America has been a child much too long. A child that dreams and brags of what it is going to be someday, but continues to crawl and nurse its immature and stubborn fixations. I have heard it said that China thinks of the United States as a baby chick trying to show a mother hen what to do. Though the vision of a frolicksome and daring child is "cute," the child in reality, must grow up. There is no guarantee that this growth process will be easy or without very upsetting moments. But, the growth process is inevitable. The sooner America (YOU and I) wakes up to the fact that our fixations are sure to be our destruction, the quicker we are on the way to maturity as individuals, as a nation, and as a United World. The time to act is now, and it is our responsibility to be the "march makers". We must advance from the crawling stage and take direct steps to achieve what we brag about; what we profess, but fail to practice. Progress will not wait for us--we must adjust to it. The ever advancing minds will pull us along, whether or not we are ready. We must be willing to be ready. We must realize that we have in our power the ability to make this world, for succeeding generations, an easier world or a further extension of frustration and prejudice. We must out-grow our hates and prejudices before we are brutally forced to do so, or worse, before we destroy ourselves with our daring foolishness. The world we live in is physically small, but it is our duty to allow the peoples of the earth to walk with pride in a beautifully big world. And the beautiful, big world is in the hearts and minds of human beings. I want your children and mine to grow up loving one another, never knowing the ugly side--only the beautiful. It is up to you and me to realize this dream. Will YOU help me?

DATES TO REMEMBER

The weekly Mass Meeting on July 17, 1961, will be a tribute to Rev. C.L. Vivian. It will be held at the First Baptist Church on 8th Avenue at 7:30 p.m. Speakers are Dr. Matthew Walker and Rev. James Lawson. PLEASE ATTEND!!!
The following article appeared in the Jackson Daily News and the Clarion-Ledger. This article is opposed to the opinion of the persons who so willingly sacrificed school, homes, and life had it been necessary, in order that they might escape the evil which has been covered by a veil of hatred, misunderstanding and ignorance for 100 years.

The story reads as follows:

Court House Comment—Don’t Beat Nuke Pulling The Flow” by Edmund Noel

I’ve never had the honor of being a law enforcement officer unless a dog-faced tank jockey in the late “Korean Police Action” can be considered a cop of sorts. So granting the fact that the wearer of a badge incurs bureaus totally unknown to me, I still wish to make some seemingly naive comments. Both our Hinds County and municipal officers have been showered with bouquets in handling the current “Black Plague,” Dixies biggest infestation since the invasion of the boll weevil, another dark-skinned pest. Concerned—Every syllable of praise for the officers has been earned and it is sincerely hoped that their future efficiency will match that demonstrated in the past. Here, I’m more particularly concerned with decision to be made by the brass, from the chief-sheriff level on up through city hall, the board of supervisors and to the Mansion. The concern stems from two factors: First, CORE, the big pus-pocket of the N.A.A.C.P. sore, has failed in its attempts to bait Mississippi into rioting. It will now reach down into its bag of tricks for a new skinning kite. The so-called hunger strike, which apparently doesn’t include soda-pop and crackers, is the latest maneuver to regain ground lost by the half-hundred self-labeled “P.R.’s” who apparently think they are just as privileged in jail as they were in plotting to break the law.

Second, Bob Kennedy, U.S. Atty. General, who has designated himself as the black man’s Moses can’t abandon his charges no matter how many “golden calves” he casts along the march against Mississippi. The minute a rider squawks, “Mr. Kennedy, I’ve been slugged,” here comes the F.B.I.

May Cotton—An example of untruths foisted by the “riders” was one of their number reporting that he had been forced to pick cotton in 95 degree weather, during the short stay at the county farm. If this be true, then the farm official who managed to get cotton ready for picking in May should be, in my opinion, secretary of agriculture. Perhaps then, with sufficient government grants, he could figure out a way to air-condition cotton fields so prison pickers could pick in comfort comparable to Kennedy’s office. But despite his lies like this, the only people I’ve heard to be given the slightest hard time were our own, who were doing the best job they knew how. Our top officers should know that Mississippians are backing them to the hilt, believe and trust them. There is no reason to hit the panic button when federal officers came into our local jails and penal farms for investigations, flag-of-war. Those in charge and those who decide policy in our local government should unswervingly support their subordinates just as those some subordinates loyally carry out their orders. This is a fede-al-state flag-of-war, and Mississippi must first look to its own. This is not to insinuate that any of our people have been deliberately deserted, but we can’t be forced into a panic by federal badges, coddle our prisoners-of-war and speak the guards. Everyone is equal before the law, then certainly there is no inequality for violators. There will be many a long row to the hoe before this crop is laid by. Let’s don’t beat our mule for pulling the plow.

Next week a counter article will be printed.

Our office is open 24 hours a day, for any information call or come by 1905 Jefferson St.

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Remember DO NOT patronize Krystal’s, Hamburgers Stand, Hippodrome’s, or H.G. Hill’s.