

The Warren Record

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Should Re-Use Waste

One of the problems that Warrenton is having with its trash dump is that numbers of persons dump non-flammable objects there such as old appliances, metal bed parts, parts of automobiles and a number of similar objects. When Town Manager J. Ed Rooker mentioned this, we agreed, but asked what are the people going to do with such objects?

This is a question that all should ask. People are very much concerned over the population explosion and governments are spending increasing amounts of money in an effort to curb it, but it seems to us to be a race as to whether man is going to be crowded off the earth or is going to be smothered in his records and in his waste. It appears that he may be driven out of his office by his records only to find the outside taken up by his waste.

Disposition of waste, an increasing problem, is not as difficult of solution as is the population explosion, for we can solve the former by the judicial use of money, but it will not be done without great cost. It must be done through the abandonment of a skim and waste

policy for which future generations must pay in depleted resources. It has been said that many a country could live on America's waste. We see it daily locally in our timber operations, although there has been some improvement here, and everywhere in the failure of industry to re-use its metals.

Thus far it has been easier and cheaper to use bountiful new materials than to gather and re-use the old, but our resources are not limitless and there must come a day of reckoning.

Disposition of old automobiles was not a major problem as long as the steel mills bought scrap. Most metal waste would be reclaimed if industry would pay a reasonable price for scrap metal, cheaper now than when men worked for \$1.00 or less a day. But it is hard to see how this is going to be done with an industrial philosophy that finds it cheaper for a carpenter to use a new nail than to pick up one he has dropped. But if we are to conserve our resources and not be smothered in waste, it is high time that a change is made in this practice.

Free Lunches Are Needed

Since the following editorial was written, the Board of Education, to its credit, has rescinded its action. However, as it took a vote of the chairman to accomplish this, we feel that comments on the board's former action are pertinent.—The Editor.

If anyone had set out to worsen race relations in Warren County, which many of us had hoped was slowly growing better, and to make more difficult the successful operation of our school system, it seems to us that he could not have found a more successful means than that taken by the Board of Education on Monday night of last week when it decreed that there would be no more free lunches in the schools this year, or the action of "The Concerned Citizens of Warren County" in launching an attack on the school system for its handling of certain cases of school children whose parents live out of Warren County.

Since the majority of those who were receiving free lunches are black, blacks are quite naturally going to think that the action was taken out of spite for black citizens, and in addition the board has aroused the anger of many white citizens who feel that their unnecessary action caused the rise in school lunch prices to all children, as well as hundreds of Warren County citizens who feel that the proper thing to do for a hungry child is to feed it.

Just what caused the board to take its action is not known. Supt. Peeler said that he had no comment, and Board Chairman Boyd Mayfield, who had no vote in the matter, said he did not know why all the members favored it, except that they said if any of the school children received free lunches all of them should. We have long felt it desirable that all text books and all lunches should be free; unfortunately we have not been able to figure out any way to get the citizens of Warren County to tax themselves for a sum equal to the \$110,000.00 the children paid for their lunches last year.

Perhaps it would be well for members of the board to consult the principals and teachers as to the worth of the program, or to visit the school and watch a hungry little boy or girl as he or she goes hungry while watching the more fortunate eat.

One can perhaps be more charitable to the Interested Citizens who

are over their heads with a problem that has been a bone of contention with many citizens for a number of years and which has been studied by the Board of Education for many years. Since the number of teachers available each year is dependent upon enrollment, one may be forgiven for believing that keeping these out-of-county children in school was not always totally activated by an interest in these children, but that may be unfair. At any rate, if there is ample room in the school, there is not a great deal of additional cost to the county since the state pays the teachers. The only other reason for keeping these "undesirable" children out of school is to reduce the white-black ratio in schools, but the spokesman for the Interested Citizens was careful to point out that this is not a racial matter. Actually, it is not fully a racial matter but only a major racial matter as some of the children affected are white.

But at any rate the picture given the state and damning Warren County is the fact that the Board of Education seemingly is willing to let children go hungry because they have "sorry" parents, and the Interested Citizens are willing to let a poor, largely neglected child be denied the opportunity of an education because they feel that the child's parents are "unworthy."

Of course there is cheating, but this is held to a minimum by careful investigation in both the hungry child and out-of-county children cases. But only God really knows who is worthy and who is unworthy, and the Christ who said "Suffer little children to come unto me," also said "Feed my sheep," without adding if they are found worthy.

Quote

"I would compromise war. I would compromise glory. I would compromise everything at that point where hate comes in, where misery comes in, where love ceases to be love, and life begins its descent into the valley of the shadow of death. But I would not compromise truth. I would not compromise the right."—Henry Watterson.

Mostly Personal

By BIGNALL JONES

When we were children attending the old Warrenton graded school we received certain instructions in good manners in the home. We were taught to remove our hats in the presence of a lady, to rise and remain standing when a lady or an elderly person entered a room, to say thank you, you are welcomed upon being thanked, to say yes sir and yes ma'am, to address our parents as mother and father or mama and papa, and to address older people as Mr., Mrs., or Miss as the case might be.

In addition, as we grew older, we were taught to ask a lady's permission to remove our coats, to smoke in her presence. At dances we were taught not to dance with a lady without a proper introduction, and when we were introduced to Mary Jones, we called her Miss Jones until such time as we knew her well.

We had a certain reserve with strangers that I still find attractive after fifty years and I still find it odd to be introduced to people as Bignall Jones and to have the introduction acknowledged by "How are you Bignall." In those long-gone days it would have been Mr. Jones.

Of course, this was often carried to extremes. For instance, my father must have courted my mother for at least two years before they were married, and yet, I have been told, it took at least a year of married life for my mother to get him to stop calling her "Miss Estelle," and until the day of her death I never heard her address my father except as "Mr. Jones." Incidentally, if they had their differences as all married couples do, they never aired them before their children, or disagreed on our conduct in our presence, which made it easier for them to hold our respect. We were treated with indulgence and perhaps with a certain amount of spoiling, but there was never any doubt about who held the authority in our household. What was true of us was true of our playmates and it was an age of good manners.

But I lacked a lot of being all good. Personal hygiene in the days of bathing in a pan was not all that could be desired, and, perhaps due to the large number of children, certain refinements in table manners were not sufficiently stressed. I am not one who believes that children are going to the dogs because of the certain shocking behavior of a small number of our young people. I believe that the young boys and girls attending John Graham and other schools today are a great deal more knowledgeable than the ones who attended the old graded school, that they are no worse morally than the children of my generation, that they are healthier, and as idealistic. They are much better groomed and on the whole I find them delightful.

On the whole I think they are better than the children of my generation, but with much poorer manners. And yet, Lord Chesterfield defined good manners as treating another as you would have him treat you, and perhaps here they measure up. At least, I no longer see members of the old families chewing with their mouth open or leaving the table with a toothpick stuck out of the corner of the mouth.

In memory I see the graceful bow of a young man of the deep and beautiful courtesy of a pretty girl acknowledging a compliment, the blush of a confused girl on cheeks not covered with paint and powder, and I suddenly realize that I am old.

New Attitude Toward Living

Families who are elevated from substandard to minimum and above minimum standard housing have a more favorable attitude toward living.

That's the observation of Mrs. H. Vivian Morris, home economics Extension agent, Martin County, who has helped 10 marginal-income families become home owners.

Through educational meetings, the families learned about the FHA low-income housing program and made applications for loans.

Then Extension agents provided help with house plans, kitchen arrangements, furniture arrangements and home grounds beautification.

"The families now believe they can reach other goals through planning, hard work and the unity of family members," Mrs. Morris adds.



MRS. HENRY FLOYD HILLIARD, JR.

Miss Whitesell And Mr. Hilliard Marry

Miss Paula Kay Whitesell and Henry Floyd Hilliard, Jr. of Elon College were united in marriage Saturday, Sept. 27 at 4 p. m. in the Shiloh Methodist Church. Dr. S. J. Starnes officiated.

H. Eldrige Matkins, organist, and Mrs. Thomasine B. Sparks, soloist, rendered a program of music. Mrs. Sparks sang "Whither Thou Goest," by Singer, "The Ring," by Schumann, and "The Lord's Prayer," by Malotte. The vows were pledged before an altar flanked by candle trees and fern. A kneeling bench was used by the couple for the prayer. The pews were marked with ribbons and nosegays.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride wore a full-length gown of candlelight peau de sole along empire lines with slightly gathered skirts and bodice. Her mandarin collar was covered in imported French lace. Bishop sleeves of lace and a lace Cathedral train were used. The elbow length veil of tulle was attached to a ring of peau de sole which was appliqued with lace and seed pearls. Her bouquet was a nosegay of pom poms and lily-of-the-valley.

Mrs. William F. Hodge, Jr. of Norfolk, Va., was matron of honor. Her flaming peau de sole empire gown had chiffon bishop sleeves. She carried a single mum.

Bridesmaids were Mrs. Joseph F. Trent of Elon College, Mrs. Michael Wilburn of High Point, Mrs. Rockie D. Troxler of Elon and Miss Lydia Pritchett of Charlotte. Their dresses were identical

to that of the honor attendant. They also carried a single mum.

Henry F. Hilliard, Sr. of Elon served as his son's best man. Ushers were Bernice Hilliard and Philip E. West of Littleton, Michael Wilburn of High Point, and Joseph F. Trent of Elon.

Other attendants were Miss Winona Ann Hilliard of Elon and Jeffrey Otis Hodge of Norfolk, Va.

Miss Patricia Lorenz of Burlington and Wise directed the wedding.

Parents of the bride are Mr. and Mrs. Otis Benjamin Whitesell of Elon College, and Henry Floyd Hilliard, Sr. of Elon College and Mrs. Annie West Hilliard of Littleton are parents of the bridegroom.

Mothers of the couple wore mint green dresses with matching accessories and corsages.

The bride is a graduate of Western Alamance High School and has completed a secretarial science course at Elon College. She is a member of the Burlington Chapter, National Secretaries Association and was employed by Carolina Biological Supply Company prior to her marriage.

The bridegroom is a graduate of Western Alamance High School, and is presently serving in the U. S. Army Reserves and is employed by United Parcel Service in Greensboro.

Following a wedding trip to Western North Carolina they will reside at Elon College.

Cake Cutting
A cake cutting was given at Altamahaw-Ossipee Com-

munity Center by the bride's parents.

Miss Estelle Terrell and Mrs. Louise Murdock, aunt of the bride, greeted the guests. Miss Lydia Pritchett served the cake and Mrs. Rockie Troxler poured punch. The table was decorated with a sprig of mums.

Wedding Breakfast
Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Hilliard, Sr. entertained the wedding party and out-of-town guests Saturday morning in Heuy's Steak House.

Show
Miss Whitesell was entertained at a shower at the Altamahaw-Ossipee Community Center, given by her aunts, Mrs. James Bailey, Mrs. Vernon Barber, Mrs. Lacy Smith, and Mrs. Mack Murdock. She was presented a corsage of white carnations to wear with her navy blue party dress.

A green and white color scheme was carried out in decorations and refreshments, which consisted of fruit punch, bridal cake squares, cheese straws, and nuts.

Mrs. O. B. Whitesell, mother of the bride-elect, presided at the punch bowl. The hostesses remembered Miss Whitesell with a starter set of breakfast china in her chosen pattern.

Dinner
A dinner in the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Wesley Winstead honored Paula Kay Whitesell and Henry F. Hilliard, Jr. on a Saturday evening. The Winsteads and their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Jamie T. Fonville, Jr. were hosts.

Miss Whitesell was presented a pink rose corsage to complement her gray and white ensemble, and received gifts from the hosts and hostesses.

Other guests present were Miss Whitesell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Otis B. Whitesell and her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Trent.

Miscellaneous Shower
A miscellaneous shower honored the bridal couple on Thursday evening at the Elon College Community Church Parish House. Two co-workers, Mrs. Bill Griffin and Mrs. Giles Longest were hostesses. A white carnation corsage to complement the green party dress was pinned on the honoree.

A green and white color scheme was carried out in the decorations and refreshments.

The party table was covered with a white linen cloth. At one end a silver epergnette holding an arrangement of green and white mums and fern was flanked with white candles. At the other end was a crystal punch bowl filled with lime sherbet punch.

Assisting at the punch bowl were Miss Jan Davis and Miss Janice Terrell.

Bridal squares, cheese straws, mints and nuts were served to approximately 25 guests.

The bride-elect was remembered with an electric can opener by the hostesses.

Birds have the keenest vision of all living things, the National Geographic says. A soaring eagle can spot its prey a mile away.

Miss Connell Wins

Championship At Show

Miss Jane Connell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hal W. Connell of Warrenton, won the Reserve N. C. State Amateur 5-gaited Championship with her horse, High Tyde, at the Dorton Arena in Raleigh on Sept. 19, it was learned here this week.

Jane recently retired the Governor's Challenge Trophy at Fayetteville after winning the 5-gaited amateur stake. This horse, also a West Virginia State Champion, won the Amateur 5-gaited stake in Enfield on Labor Day.

Card Of Thanks

I would like to thank my friends, relatives and the hospital staff for the cards, visits, flowers and other kindnesses shown to me while a patient at Warren General Hospital.

MRS. MAMIE HIGHT

In Memoriam

On September 26, 1969, at 7:30 p. m. our beloved husband and father, IRVING L. GREEN, SR., departed this life after a long illness, for a more peaceful resting place.

He was born in Warrenton, North Carolina, October 27, 1898 to the late Richard and Clara Green. He attended school there and later attended Hampton Institute, Hampton, Virginia.

He joined Oak Chapel AME Church in 1910. He was a member of the Trustee Board and served as an officer. He was also a member of the Men's Club.

After working many years in North Carolina with his brothers in the first Negro-owned shoe repair business, he moved to Baltimore with his wife in 1953 where he worked with the Army Air Force Exchange Service, until his retirement in 1963.

Talented in many ways, Mr. Green entertained many with his violin music and his skilled magic tricks. Always active with church work and P.T.A.'s he found joy in being with people.

He leaves to mourn his passing, a devoted wife, Queenie, one daughter, Pattie Hodges of Baltimore; two sons, Irving, Jr., of Glen Burnie, Charles T. of the West Coast; two daughters-in-law, five grandchildren, one nephew, three nieces and a host of friends.

We will miss his sweet and tender smile

His kind and gentle ways

We will miss his constant pleasantness

The rest of all our days.

We will miss the care and interest

That he has always shown

We will miss the love he gave us

A love we have always known.

But though we cannot see his face

We know he has found a peaceful, resting place

In God's eternal home.

THE FAMILY



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