

The Warren Record

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BIGNALL JONES, Editor

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Prohibition Example

Our Sunday School teacher many years ago, who was something of a fundamentalist, used to tell us that there is nothing new under the sun. While that may not be literally true, in the sense that the automobile is not a new object, but the substance may be the same in abuse of a mode of travel.

This thought is brought to mind by a TV feature Sunday night in which it was revealed that piracy of boats in Florida, often with murder of their crews, is growing. The reason for the piracy, it was stated, was the growing traffic in drugs smuggled into this country by water. Thus we see an age old act of piracy adapted to new conditions, bearing out the contention of the Sunday School teacher.

The story was told of a million dollar yacht and its two crew members, en route down the Florida coast, disappearing. It is believed that the yacht was hijacked and the crewmen killed. The boat was then used to bring millions of dollars worth of drugs into this country from Mexico or coastal islands and then the board was scuttled and the evidence was thus destroyed.

ed; another load waiting, another boat stolen used and scuttled.

The story is reminiscent of smuggling, hijacking and murder that went on along the coast during the days of Prohibition when the high price of illicit whiskey provided the funds to support the criminal underworld and to supply much of the money used in bribery and corruption of many in high places.

With the repeal of Prohibition, smuggling lost its profits and disappeared in this form, to be replaced in time by the smuggling of prohibited drugs, whose profits are probably ten times those of smuggled alcohol. The profits are so large that it appears almost impossible to stop.

The thought keeps occurring to us that the United States might well profit from its experience with Prohibition of whiskey and replace uncontrolled drugs with strictly supervised sales of drugs, taking the profit out of criminal sales and much of its appeal to adventurous youth. It is a repugnant thought, but someday our people will learn that in this cruel world we must choose the lesser of two evils.

Mostly Personal

The Saga Of Old Jonah

By BIGNALL JONES
We had been sold on offset printing for sometime before the Franklin Times at Louisburg bought an eight-page press, a camera and other offset material. The purchase of this newspaper press made it possible to realize our dream of "going offset," something that practically all newspapers have done in the past fifteen years.

We bought enough equipment to enable us to prepare page negatives of our newspaper and entered into an agreement for the Louisburg paper to print our paper. Each Thursday afternoon as early as possible we would leave Warrenton with necessary page negatives from which the plant made plates and printed the paper at so much per 1000 papers, depending on number of pages. This had an advantage in that the papers came off the press printed, assembled and folded, and all hand-folding was ended.

However, there was and has remained the drawback of hauling papers to and from a central printing plant, which also means that the paper must be sent to press from three to four hours earlier in order to compensate for time spent on the road.

At first Duke and I would take the finished negatives to Louisburg in a Chevrolet touring car belonging to Duke and bring all the finished papers back in the car trunk. In the course of time the number of papers and the size of the editions dictated a change. Somewhere along the line I remember 2200 circulation and it seems that it was 2800 when we went to South Hill and 3400 or 3500 when we went to Oxford.

Louisburg had an eight-page press, which means that 8 pages could be printed at one time; more pages would mean the delay of two runs plus further cost and

delay incident to inserting one section into the other by hand.

When South Hill, Va., changed over to offset it installed a 12-page paper press, which meant we could print 12 pages without any inserting. We printed there for years.

Oxford, which changed over to offset, at first printed its paper at Louisburg, but later built a modern plant and installed a 16-page press. We went to Oxford to reduce the amount of inserting.

When Henderson went offset it installed a 24-page paper press, and we went to Henderson to take advantage of the larger press. When we found ourselves unable to adjust to the Henderson schedule, we went back to Oxford, where relations have been of the best, but where a larger press would be advantageous.

I don't know, without research, how many years we have been printing our paper in a central plant, but I do know that we have made many trips—in snow and sleet, rain and storm, but looking back it is remarkable how few times the paper has been delayed by bad weather, or car failure—that is until we acquired "Old Jonah."

We bought a new Chevrolet station wagon, which ran pretty well until an employee, on other business, ran it off an embankment and totally wrecked it. We bought a fine-looking Country Squire station wagon at a ridiculously low price, and it was to long before we knew we had a lemon. We put a new engine in it, but it was not long before there was something else, and always something else.

It looked good, that is until one day we had it parked across the street from the office. A truck driver failed to make the corner and smashed the rear end of the wagon. His insurance paid

the cost of body repair and again it looked good. But after a time we could not stop its heating. Twice, I think it was, we had to have it repaired in Oxford. Several times it would run hot by the time we got to Henderson, and we would put in water and get back to Warrenton before it got too hot.

When Bobby Bolton opened up his garage on the Norlina by-pass, we asked him to see if he could fix the car. He advised me to sell it. Later he said he thought he had found the trouble and could weld an exhaust pipe on the car in place of one which had either rusted out or been knocked off.

(To Be Continued)

Warrenton Lions Attend Convention

A delegation from the Warrenton Lions Club was in attendance at the North Carolina Lions Convention held in Greensboro May 20-22.

The convention headquarters were at the Royal Villa in Greensboro. Featured on the agenda was a golf tournament on Friday afternoon, meetings on Saturday and Sunday morning with a banquet and speech from the international director of Lions on Saturday night.

Ladies accompanying their husbands were not forgotten. The convention provided many events for the wives.

The Warrenton delegation stayed at the Cricket Inn in Greensboro. Attending were Mr. and Mrs. George W. Shearin, Mr. and Mrs. Dorman Blaylock, Mr. and Mrs. John Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Capps, Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Gardner, Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Robertson, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Roberts and Mr. and Mrs. Bobby Bolton and J. B. Thompson and Dick Miles.



Warren Home Nominated

The Mansfield Thornton House near Warrenton has been nominated for inclusion in the National Register of Historic Places by Larry E. Tise, State Historic Preservation Officer. The register is described as a national list of distinctive properties worthy of preservation because of their historical or other cultural value.

Mansfield F. Thornton, born in 1850, was a slave owned by William Eaton until freed by Emancipation. Thornton was elected register of deeds of Warren County and served in this position from 1879 to 1900, gaining the respect of both black and white communities in a period of racial tensions. The house built for Thornton in the 1880's, which remains in his family, is an important reminder of Thornton's significant role in the history of the county.

The nomination was submitted in connection with the Division of Archives and History's long-range program to identify and document the authenticity of historic properties in North Carolina. Approval of the nomination by the Department of Interior usually takes about six months and will be announced through the state's congressional delegation.

The house is located a mile southeast of Warrenton near the Warren County Landfill.

Letters To The Editor

Bemoans Sewage Effort

To The Editor:

I feel that I must share with other Warren County residents feelings experienced by me and others at E. M. Rollins School in Henderson Tuesday night, May 17, 1977, concerning continued agitation by Henderson officials to locate a sewage disposal plant on Sandy Creek—right here in Warren County.

There was a large assortment of bureaucrats from Henderson, Raleigh, Atlanta and Washington. They acted like they knew everything about sewage except how it smells. They considered themselves elitists by every standard.

These elitist bureaucrats found themselves right at home among Henderson big wigs, who also have assumed that they, too, are among the elitists. There were bankers, lawyers, real estate brokers, salesmen for block voting groups and others, who seemed determined to make Warren County their dumping ground for their sewage. It is apparent they want to keep Vance County streams for their high living and for their privileged elitist friends. All could just sense their lust for money.

Henderson officials know that many lawsuits will be filed against the City of Henderson by residents along Sandy Creek. The officials want the sewage plant located in Warren County so that taxpayers in Warren County will have to pay court costs and jury fees amounting into the thousands of dollars. They know Vance County will not allow them to use their taxes to destroy their property values.

I know Warren County leaders are not going to let these sewer screwballs from Henderson, Raleigh, Atlanta and Washington turn Sandy Creek and Warren County into a dumping ground for Henderson's garbage. Our leaders are quite capable and have been known to rise to the defense of our citizens and county.

ROBBIE J. JACKSON
Route 2, Box 642-B
Henderson, N. C.

Robert Morgan—One Man's Thoughts

To The Editor:

A Congressman by virtue of his office seems to be in a world that's untouchable by the "common" man. Yet I and forty-two Warren County residents found that a United States Senator can be and is quite easy to know and to like. At 4:30 p. m. Thursday, May 19, we met Senator Robert Morgan in his office in the Everett Dirksen Building. He was in session with his associates, but when told we had

arrived, he dismissed his meeting and we filled his office.

Having had surgery on his leg, just recently, he was on crutches, but his spirit and his job are not hindered by it. He greeted us, explained his committee duties, told us he had a few minutes and while he talked, all five lights on his wall clock lit up, allowing him five minutes to get to the Senate floor to vote.

He was most willing to answer questions and to keep us informed. His associate spoke to us and introduced Mrs. Morgan, who was delightful as she shared with us her experience at the breakfast with Mrs. Rosalyn Carter and of her seeing Elizabeth Taylor at lunch.

Having read Senator Morgan's appointment sheet on his desk, for the day, I asked for it, since our names were on his agenda. It was exciting to be on a U. S. Senator's appointment sheet. Just as Mr. Leggett, his associate, gave it to me, Senator Morgan returned. He autographed it, and asked for the names and addresses of all in the group. Senators are people, fine people, responsible people, and I felt in Senator Morgan, I was in the presence of a fine, responsible man. I left and I feel others of the group left feeling good that as valuable as his time was, we were equally as valuable to him.

G. ELTON COOKE

Jesse Helms, One Man's Opinion

To The Editor:

I had the chance to meet a very nice man last Thursday. He made me and some very good friends of mine feel he had personal interest in us. His name, Jesse Helms; his position, U. S. Senator.

When I called his office to speak with his appointments secretary, to ask for a few minutes of his time, for the Norlina Senior Social Club to meet him, I feared it would be impossible. Three calls later, the hour was appointed, but I was told, because the Senate was in session, that the Senator could be called at any time. My expectation and hope was "for just five minutes."

On Thursday, May 19, when I walked into his office, fifteen minutes late, his secretaries were expecting me and told me the Senator had to make a speech in ten minutes, but would like to meet us after he got his recommendation on the floor.

It was exciting to travel the route underground in the small electric trains, passing and walking with renowned Senators we've seen

on television. I felt we were just as special as they.

Following an interesting and informative speech, Mrs. Grace Crews, who types 30-60 personal letters a day for Senator Helms, introduced us to the Senator.

He was unhurried, congenial and absolutely interested in us as people. He briefly described his duties, showing us how the Senate Chamber was designed and why. He took us to his desk, emptied it and read the names of the Senators who had been seated there across the years. He was jovial, and I felt an ease and feeling we were like old friends.

He was excited about his work, and like the rest of us, when something is special, he wanted to show us his favorite room. He told how the lights on the clocks signaled the Senators. He told of the action of Vice President Lyndon B. Johnson, who kept the enormous crystal chandelier in his office, when Jacqueline Kennedy wanted it returned to the White House.

He became genuinely emotional as he told of the spinning excitement he experiences each time he steps into his responsible position on the Senate floor. Personable, caring, efficient, and dutiful, yet like any person who wants to show his new friends the excitement of the world he has found himself in, Senator Jesse Helms has won and reinforced the admiration of some forty-three senior citizens of Warren County, North Carolina.

G. ELTON COOKE

Ruritan Club To Sponsor Barbecue

The Afton-Elberon Ruritan Club will sponsor a barbecue supper and gospel sing on Saturday night, May 28, at the Warren County Track and Field, just off 401 at Afton.

The supper will be served from 6 until 9 p. m. Plates will be sold for \$2.50 each with child's plates and hot dogs and hamburgers available.

The gospel sing will begin at 7:30 p. m. The Watchmen from Goldsboro and the Thompson Family from Henderson will be among those performing.

Tickets are on sale from all Ruritan members and Ruritanettes.

In the aftermath of Guatemala's February earthquake, geologists have traced ground torn for some 150 miles, National Geographic says. Single cracks were as much as 33 feet long and 4 inches wide.

Visit Washington

By ELTON COOKE
The Nation's Capital, Washington, D. C., was the destination of 43 members and guests of the Norlina Senior Social Club on Thursday, May 19. The purpose of the trip was to meet Senators Jesse Helms (R) and Robert Morgan (D) of North Carolina and to tour the Capitol, the White House, the Arlington Cemetery, and the Smithsonian Institution.

Leaving Norlina at 7:30 a. m. on a chartered Greyhound, the passengers participated in a Traveler's Scavenger Hunt with five winners. Jarrell's Cafeteria near King's Dominion was the first refreshment stop. Arriving in Washington, D. C. at the Russell Building to meet Senator Jesse Helms, the group was escorted through the corridors of the Senator's offices to be told they were invited to the Senate Chamber to hear Senator Helms deliver his speech on "Conservation of Energy through Dispensing with Forced Busing."

Mrs. Grace Crews, Senator Helms' personal corresponding secretary, directed the Norlina group on the senate underground shuttle to the Capitol. Senator Barry Goldwater (R) of Arizona was crossing at the same time, even stepping on the escalator behind Mrs. Mildred Hicks. Senator Herman Talmadge (D) of Georgia preceded the group on the stairs to the Senate Chamber. Waiting for the elevator, Senator Edmund Muskie (D) of Maine passed them on the Senators' elevator. Once seated, in the balcony, the group heard Senator Ted Stevens (R) of Alaska complete his amendment.

Following Senator Helms' dissertation and motion for passage, he personally met with the Warren County residents, explaining the procedure of Senate business, emptying his desk drawer to show the signatures carved of former Senators of years gone by, a tradition begun in the formative years of our government. As Senator Helms described the history of his desk and the different desks in the chamber, Senator Thomas Eagleton (D) of Missouri entered, joking with Senator Helms and the group from Norlina. Senator Helms personally

directed them to "his favorite room," the Vice President's office in the Capitol, off from the Senate Chamber, unlocking it just for the Norlina group. He described the mirror, the busts, and especially the chandelier Vice President Lyndon Baines Johnson put into a bill on the Senate floor to keep it in the vice presidential office.

Graciously signing autographs and posing with the Norlina group, on the Capitol steps, concluded his personal attention, but Mrs. Crews, his secretary, took the group by the Senate's shuttle train to the cafeteria, beneath the streets of Washington, D. C.

A tour of the Capitol followed, featuring a visit to the Congressman's Prayer Room and George Washington's crypt, the place intended for his burial, to see the catafalque, the velveted bier of Abraham Lincoln and others lain in state in the Rotunda, two places rarely seen by visitors.

Walking along the underground hallways, to the Everette Dirksen Building, Senator Robert Morgan (D) on crutches from a torn cartilage greeted the group in his office, until the five lights appeared on his clock, calling him to the Senate floor to vote on the "Strip Mining Issue." His wife came in to greet all there, just having returned from a luncheon with other Congressmen's wives, including Mrs. Rosalynn Carter and Elizabeth Taylor.

The Howard Johnson's Motel in Alexandria was a welcome sight for wearied tourists. A short trip to tour Lincoln's Memorial, a ride around the Kennedy Center and by Watergate concluded Thursday's activities.

Friday, a White House tour, lunch at the Museum of History and Modern Technology at the Smithsonian Institution, with two left to tour that museum, the remaining 41 toured either by trackless train or by foot in Arlington Cemetery. They saw the two Kennedy brothers' graves and the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier.

The trip to Norlina was interspersed with a song-fest, a stop at Jarrell's Restaurant, and a Bingo game and a happy return to familiar homelands.

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