

Harnett County News

Established Jan. 1, 1919
ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY
HENDERSON STEELE
FRANK STEELE
Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One year \$2.00
Six months \$1.00
No subscription taken for less than six months

Advertising rates upon application
Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Lillington, N. C.

CORRESPONDENCE
This paper desires correspondence from all reliable sources interesting to the people of this section. We ask that the name of the correspondent be signed for the purpose of attesting reliability.

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THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1947

MORE TOLERANCE NEEDED

The News doesn't want to, and will not, defend Henry Wallace for tripping off to Europe to vent his spleen against the way things are going in his own country. We think, if Mr. Wallace harbors such a grudge against the Truman Administration, he should do his talking at home, and let whoever has the time or inclination listen.

Our affairs not being subject to review by foreigners, we can see no good sense in railing them to those outside our realm. Further, we believe thoughtful foreigners (and there are a few left) have long since arrived at the conclusion that Mr. Wallace's spouting-off in Europe were silly.

But now that the Ex-Secretary is at home, let him do all the talking; he wants to. Remember always: In this free country a man has a right to talk, whether a few or many listen. It is not incumbent upon anyone to agree with a speaker simply because the listener has embraced an opportunity to hear the talking. But there is a rule that goes with freedom of speech, and it is this: The speaker has a right to speak his piece, and whether other free men agree with him or not, they are in duty bound to defend his right to talk.

One thing of which this country stands in great need is more tolerance. Mr. Wallace and others like him may desire to say things that are not in accord with our views, but does it hurt us in any way to give him audience? Certainly not. In fact we may benefit by what they say. Ofttimes it is seen that a sizeable lump can be added to the storehouse of knowledge by giving ear to speakers who sound out things with which we do not agree.

Knowledge is where you find it. And sometimes it comes to us from mighty queer sources. You've made note of that, haven't you? Mr. Wallace is scheduled to speak in Raleigh June 5th. Here's hoping he has a good audience. If his listeners do not hear what's good for them, they may at least hear something to place on the profit side of the ledger.

ISN'T IT A SIN TO DESTROY GOOD FOOD?

North Carolinians felt a little better when officials in Raleigh of the Federal Production and Marketing Administration stated that no potatoes had been burned in this State. The recent destruction of 22,000,000 bushels of potatoes bought by the Government in its price stabilization program was condemned by a Representative in Congress a few days ago.

Reason given for the pouring of kerosene on the potatoes and burning them was: They were low grade, small, and there were no purchasers. Leaving aside the fact that Canadian-grown potatoes are being shipped into States where the "small potatoes" were grown and destroyed, the thought that comes to us is: Why should it be necessary to destroy food, and isn't it morally wrong to do so when there are so many hungry people in the world?

Right here the question comes in: How can this food be delivered to the hungry people? And how would the transaction be financed?

Since it seems to be a continued policy of this country to undertake to furnish food and clothing for as many as possible of the people who live in countries where the ravages of war have left their mark, it is reasonable to believe that where there's a will there's a way to get our small potatoes to them.

The very fact that we are burning our food in order to be rid of it leaves a sting in the conscience. If we can produce more food than we need—and it appears we are doing that very thing—we are in duty bound to do our dead level best to dispose of it to the best advantage to all humankind.

Something that was drilled into us when we were quite young is: It is a sin to destroy food. That teaching hasn't left us yet, and there's a feeling of resentment when we learn of food being destroyed.

SOMETIMES THERE'S TRUTH IN JOKES

Last week The News jokingly mentioned the claim of a gardener that the extremely dry season had caused his wife fine to wilt. We'd never thought of it otherwise than as a wisecrack at the dry hot weather. He'd never "heard tell" of a metal fence wilting, for a fact.

But a good friend comes forward and informs us that the fellow who made the statement was no doubt telling the truth even though he didn't intend to. A metal fence does wilt, or to be more exact, sag, says our well-informed friend.

Then he went on to explain. We knew didn't we, says he, that high temperature causes metal to expand? Yes, we were aware of that. Well, when such expansion takes place, what can wire do except sag? You see, he went on, it is not stout enough to maintain its rigidity and push the posts outward. Yes sir, the hot weather such as we had during the first half of the month of May can cause a wire fence to "wilt," or, as I would put it, says he, to sag.

We let him have the better of the argument—he "ad it anyway"—and retained on our uninformed countenance as much dignity as possible under the circumstances.

It served us right. Too long we had been going along in our ignorance and gathering in too little enlightenment. And it did us right much good, too, for almost right away we began to ruminate and found to our complete surprise that a lot of sayings passed along as jokes hold more truth than most of us know about.

Put your I. Q. on them and see if it isn't so.

LENDING OUR MONEY WITHOUT STRINGS

Uncle Sam has turned loose to Great Britain three and three-quarters billion dollars as a "loan" to help that war-stripped nation get back on its feet. Although the transaction was labeled "a loan" there are some who view it as nothing less than a gift because they do not believe it will ever be repaid. Their belief is well grounded, in view of past records.

Now comes the British Government with the declaration that it must buy "Empire and Mediterranean tobacco" in order to "save its money."

Save whose money? Keen observers believe they see in this latest declaration from Britain as a sort of "feeler" for another "loan." If the threat is made of buying tobacco from other than American growers, then we might get softened over their unhappy financial status and make a bargain of another "grant" if they will buy from us.

Those in position to know have stated that the \$3,750,000,000 will not be sufficient to tide Great Britain over her present financial stress. That she will ask for another hand-out from us is altogether within the probabilities.

It is too late now to strike a bargain with the money already turned over to Britain, but if and when she comes for another big wad of our taxpayers' cash there should be some tight strings tied to it. She should be given to understand that we will save our money for ourselves if there is to be no guarantee of reciprocity in trade.

Powers that be in Washington should keep in mind the fact that no money comes into the United States Treasury except from the taxpayers' pockets.

OBSERVATIONS

BY A COUNTRY SCRIBE

NEWCOMERS.—Here's welcome to Robert Glennie and Ford Jackson. Mr. Glennie has opened a jewelry store and watch repair shop in the office also occupied by Mr. Herman Parrish in the Warwick Hotel building. Mr. Jackson, a member of the Board of County Commissioners and a resident of Bule's Creek has opened an insurance agency in the McKay building. These newcomers in the local business circle will not only draw new business to town but will add greatly to that which is already here.

BRICKS A-PLenty.—The Harnett Brick Company one of Lillington's new enterprises, is rapidly developing past the point of being purely a community enterprise. Bricks being one of the commodities so badly needed in the badly delayed construction program that is so badly behind schedule, the new brick company is filling a need that has been felt for a long while. Besides, Mr. and Mrs. Bulder, Mr. J. A. Senter, one of the company, is offering to haul your bricks to your building site. That's a convenience you've been looking for, isn't it?

NOT INFERRIOR.—At the Superior Seed & Feed Company once in a while you can hear someone having difficulty in pronouncing the name of the company. But not young Miss Mary LaGrande, daughter of Mrs. Mamie Ammons, owner and operator

NOW . . .

WHAT DO YOU THINK?
By a Mere Thinker

Special "Days" having become quite the thing in this wonderful country, I've set myself to thinking the great possibilities which could come out of setting apart and establishing "Days" for everyone whose exceeding great importance should be "observed." For, isn't every mother's son and daughter of us important?

Just recently we have observed Mother's Day, and there's none with soul so dead to decry the custom. Most mothers, perhaps and let us hope, received the attention and consideration they deserve, and that as it should be. Some of them, few we pray, see nothing out of the ordinary coming their way unless it is on Mother's Day. A special Day for Her is mighty little. Let it continue.

Next month we have a Father's Day. Fathers should rank high in our esteem, and a day set apart on which to turn a little more respect their way unless it is on Mother's Day. A special Day for Her is mighty little. Let it continue.

But why stop it short with parents? Why not a Grandmother's Day, and one for grandpa, too? And for uncle, aunt, on down the line to cousin, nephew, niece? Put in mother-in-law, father-in-law, and let's make the list complete. Before we forget it, add brother, sister, and all the in-laws. Keep on adding.

Sure, there are only 365 days in the year, but what matter? Can't some of the "specials" be doubled up? I've always thought Mother's and Father's Day should be combined.

I'm not joking. There's too little of this thing called "observance." That is, of human beings. We have dog, cat, horse—all sorts of animal observance weeks or days. Why can't we have more human observance days?

I heard a story of a school teacher's interesting experience with her pupils. A young man had been calling at the school just as "letting out" period arrived, and the students got worried. They were afraid

of the store. The Scribe walked up to little Miss Ammons and asked: "Is your mama at the Inferior Seed Store?" Quick as a flash, she he replied: "No, she's at the Superior Seed Store." That other name didn't sound good to her!

LANDMARK.—Some of Harnett county's oldest establishments still are doing business and it is when one of them fades off the scene that all of us feel like something's missing. That's the way we feel right now when we think of Mr. Charlie Allen of Bunnlevel selling out his business. Known for years and years as a landmark in Bunnlevel, the Allen store will leave a distinct vacancy when Mr. Charlie finally closes out. He's advertising his fixtures for sale in The News.

AHEAD OF US.—When we read Editor Todd Caldwell's news story in his Fuquay Independent relating that the bustling, bustling, thriving, up-to-the-minute town was going right ahead with its street paving, it caused us to wonder why it is that some folks have all the luck. Fuquay Springs "hadn't ought to" be so far ahead of Lillington, but—well, it's going ahead with its street paving! And that's more than Lillington's doing.

AND ANOTHER THING.—One more item, please, about the Fuquay Independent. Todd Caldwell has proven that it is not impossible to get out a big paper in a small town. Moreover, he's putting out a good paper, and his town, though small, is a good town plus. What makes it good is a group of big-time folks who choose to live in a small town and make it good. That's why.

HIGHER AND BETTER.—Farmers, when they have something to sell, nowadays, do not mention prices as being "high." They simply regard prices as "better." A local man bought a ham from a farmer who brought the meat to Lillington the other day. Observed the buyer: "Prices of hams are higher now." Observer the farmer: "Prices are better now." Biggest consolation of all is: the hams are better.

ITINERANTS.—Surest sign that times are returning to normal is the increasing number of itinerant salesmen visiting the small towns. Almost every day some of the oily-tongued salesmen breeze in with a spiel about something or other they have to sell. Latest variety was a necktie vendor who blew into The News office a few days ago with a bundle of neck-pieces of as many colors as the rainbow and some of them would make a rainbow look pale. Where do they come from—salesmen and ties? And how can they make a livelihood on such small sales? There's a trick in every trade, and every man to his own, as the saying goes.

their dear teacher had a nuptial bee in her bonnet. So they asked a conference with her. One by one they arose and told her how much they loved her and hoped she would return to them next session. Finally when it came time for the last little boy to say his piece he beamed forth frankly and revealed the fear the class entertained—that she was fixing to get married. Admittedly he: "I don't think it's at all wise for you to marry; fact is, I don't believe in marriage, and I intend to raise my children the same way."

The other day a school teacher told me this: She was working very hard on the production of an operetta that would herald the approach of Commencement. While pinning a doll dress on a bright little girl who was to prance around the rostrum in the play, the sweet and deep-thinking little one turned her head and remarked: "I sure do wish I was your kid."

That was indeed a fine tribute. And it brings up what I had in mind when I started writing this piece: We should by all means establish a School Teacher's Day. Who can name another upon whose shoulders rests greater and more solemn responsibility for molding character as well as mind-training? Verily, the teachers are mankind's greatest benefactors!

I could go on and say a lot of things about school teachers, but most of it you already know. Why repeat it? Only thing about it is, you and I and other folks don't seem to think about it as much as we should. Or, maybe too many of us don't think about it at all.

Multi-million Dollar Rains Save Crops

Rains that fell during the latter part of last week were regarded by Harnett farmers as more than the million-dollar variety, according to some farmers who have expressed to The News that "those rains were worth 'way up in the millions.'" Tobacco farmers especially were glad to see the rains. Their young plants recently set in the fields were facing sure death if the drought had continued for a few days longer.

Gardeners, too, were grateful for the rains. Tender truck was showing definite signs of wilting down.

Letters To The Editor

Raleigh, N. C.
May 22, 1947

Mr. Henderson Steele, Editor
Harnett County News
Lillington, N. C.

Dear Mr. Steele:
The influence of the press on public opinion was again clearly demonstrated during the past year. Our public schools were opened last September by employing hundreds of teachers who were not certified. Many vacancies were not filled then and are not filled today. The public, however, at that time was not aware of this crisis in education.

You and your colleagues set to work. You gave abundant space to true stories concerning the true situation. With editorial pen in hand and coats removed, you joined the crusade and sought to awaken an apathetic public. That you met with some success is evidenced by the legislative action of our recent General Assembly. Without your aggressive support the teachers would have received no more than a 20 cent increase. If, indeed, that much. This letter, therefore, is to thank you for every story you carried and every word you wrote.

We are especially grateful for your assistance while the 1947 Legislature was in session as well as for your continued support now that Federal Aid hearings are being held in Washington. Teachers are deeply indebted to you and to your newspaper.

You know, of course, that the crisis has not ended. We shall be made aware of its continuance when our schools open in September. Thousands of North Carolina boys and girls will again be taught by the unskilled and the untrained. Equality of educational opportunity in our State can only be realized when the local community, the state, and the Federal Government join hands and unite their resources. We shall need your support again, and we know we may count on you to continue the crusade upon which are engaged all those who believe that the schools of today will inevitably determine the social, economic, and political future of tomorrow.

Gratefully yours,
Ethel Perkins
Executive Secretary N. C. Education Association.

Correction

In the article in The News last week it was stated that Glennie's Jewelry shop was located in the office "formerly" occupied by W. H. Parrish, real estate and insurance. Mr. Glennie is occupying the office with Mr. Parrish temporarily.

Many internal parasites infesting swine and poultry can be eliminated through better sanitation practices.

Representative Clark Is Fighting Hard

At the hearing before the House subcommittee on agriculture Tuesday, Representative Bayard Clark went to bat for the farmers on the proposal to slash 32 per cent from the farm program appropriation.

A telegram from Washington to the News this morning states: "Mr. Clark, who seldom takes the floor in House of Representatives, made a ringing speech today against adoption of a rule which he contends will result in serious injury to the agricultural programs of first importance. He pointed out how the pending proposal would destroy the integrity of the great legislative committee on agriculture which in considering farm programs and agricultural policies always conducts public hearings and invites attendance of any who are interested and substitutes therefore a subcommittee of the committee on appropriations which does not hold public hearings. He showed rather conclusively that pursuit of such a course would allow a subcommittee of the committee on appropriations to greatly injure the agricultural program generally and completely defeat certain agricultural policies heretofore fixed by Congress. Mr. Clark said that not only now but always he has stood for only reasonable expenditures and for every sound economy, but that we should not for a moment lose sight of the vital fact that our nation, and particularly agriculture, must continue to be sound and strong on a broad scale if a world collapse the extent of which defies accurate conception is to be avoided. He received unusually fine attention and though the rule was adopted it was only by a majority of 12 votes despite the fact that the Republicans now control the House by a majority of 57."

Memorial Service
Memorial services will be held in Lillington Baptist church Sunday at the 11 o'clock hour. Joined by other churches in town. Rev. W. A. Tew is to be a speaker, and an effort is being made to secure an out-of-town speaker. The service is to honor all servicemen from the Revolutionary War through World War II.

No amount of pay ever made a good soldier, a good teacher, a good artist, or a good workman.—John Ruskin.

DEATHS

G. W. (WEST) HORTON
G. W. (West) Horton, 74, died Monday after a long illness. Surviving are his wife, the former Beulah Knight of Creedmoore; two sons, John Horton and J. C. Horton, and one grandson, all of the home; one brother, C. H. Horton of Holly Springs R-1. Funeral services were conducted from Chalybeate Springs Baptist Church Tuesday at 3:30 p. m. by the Rev. Scott Turner, pastor. Interment was in the church cemetery.

WILLIAM M. PLEASANT
William M. Pleasant, 43, died of a heart attack Monday afternoon at his home on Dunn R-3. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon from the Bethesda Primitive Baptist Church at 3:30 with Elder Lester officiating. Burial was in the church cemetery. Mr. Pleasant is survived by his wife, Mrs. Sudie McLamb Pleasant; one daughter, Marie Pleasant, of the home; two brothers, Sam Pleasant of Selma and Lemm Pleasant of Greenville, and one sister, Mrs. C. M. Lee of Benson.

SILAS C. NEIGHBORS
Silas Coron Neighbors, 44, of Benson, died in Harnett County Hospital late Monday night. Funeral services were held Wednesday at 2:30 at Benson Methodist Church. Burial was in the Sunset Park cemetery. Mr. Neighbors, a native of Dunn R-3, was the son of the late S. C. and Ella Sorrell Neighbors. He held a position with the Wood Company in Benson. Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Ledle Creech Neighbors; one son, S. C. Jr.; seven daughters, Mrs. Sherill Pope of Dunn and Evangeline, Marie, Joyce, Lettie, Brenda Gale and Patricia Gay Neighbors, all of the home; five brothers, R. C., Ernest and C. R. Neighbors of Dunn R-3, Ed Neighbors of Tampa, Fla., and Herman Neighbors of Dunn, and two sisters, Mrs. J. G. Hodges and Mrs. J. H. Hodges, both of Dunn R-3.

EPHESUS H. D. CLUB

The Ephesus Home Demonstration Club held its regular monthly meeting Thursday at 2:30, May 22, in the home of Mrs. E. D. McDonald, with five members and one visitor present. The meeting was opened by singing "America the Beautiful," after which the club collect was repeated

in unison. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. Mrs. E. D. McDonald, president, conducted the business session. The meeting was then turned over to Miss Loraine Vail, who gave a most interesting demonstration on "Is Your Water Supply Safe, Adequate and Convenient?" After the demonstration games were played and refreshments enjoyed by everyone.

4-H CLUB NEWS

On Sunday, May 25, 4-H club boys and girls throughout the country observed National 4-H Club Sunday. They gave thanks to God for the many things which He has done for us in special programs in churches of all denominations.

We have so much to be thankful for—that our country is at peace and that our soldiers have returned home and taken up the job of helping us keep this peace. Under the guidance of their heavenly Father, 4-H boys and girls helped to take the place of their soldier brothers and sisters during these recent years of war. They have done a good job of helping in the home, and they have become better citizens in the community for having had this experience. But the 4-H boys and girls have not forgotten their duties, for they have made a place for themselves in their communities, they are happy in the knowledge that the family can work as one under God's leadership, to build a better home in which to live. They have learned that "the home in which each of us live is one home—not just our mother's home or our dad's—it belongs to all of us who live there." Perhaps the most important objective that club boys and girls strive to reach in club work is to emphasize to themselves and others the spiritual value and character building qualities of club work. Club members have learned that good habits in speech and a kind and patient attitude on the part of every member of the family is essential.

4-H boys and girls are asking God to help and strengthen them in body and in soul and when they say:

"I pledge
My Head to clearer thinking,
My Heart to greater loyalty,
My Hands to larger service and
My Health to better living
For my club, my community, and my country."

LAND POSTERS for sale at The News office. Post your land and protect your property as well as the birds.



Large advertisement for 'The News' featuring the headline 'DON'T Let Your Harnett County News Stop Coming!' and a coupon for subscription renewal. The coupon asks for name, address, and payment details. Below the coupon, it says 'In making payment, use check, money order or cash. DO NOT SEND STAMPS. In renewing, make sure that you sign your name exactly as it appears on the label of your paper so that there will be no mistake in extending the subscription for the right party.' The price is listed as \$2.00 PER YEAR and \$1.00 FOR SIX MONTHS. At the bottom, the name 'The News' is written in a large, stylized font.