

YOUR HOME NEWSPAPER'S editorials are the opinions of staff members. As such they may be wrong. Whether you agree or disagree our columns, under "The People Write" heading, are open for you to express your own opinion.

### An Airport Without Ballyhoo

It has become customary for the public to be greeted with big advance announcements about what government agencies are going to do well before any tangible results are achieved. In some cases the advance announcement is all that ever happens. A happy exception to this custom has been the workings over the past few years of Tri-County Airport Authority.

By contrast the Airport Authority has on occasion come in for criticism for not saying enough about what it was doing. If we had to choose between big announcements and no action and action but no pronouncements, we would—and the public would—rather have the latter. Thinking back over its record these past few years, perhaps the airport body handled its task the best way.

These thoughts are occasioned by the recent news that paving of the airport will begin next month and be completed sometime in May, barring serious weather difficulties. This news is undoubtedly being received with mixed emotions because there were at its inception doubters of the need for an airport in this area. Many of those with these doubts still have them today. Nonetheless, quietly and without fanfare, the Airport Authority has moved along with its appointed mission of building the landing facilities. Shortly the field will be an accomplished fact, doubters or no doubters.

At the time of its inception there was less need for an airport than there is today. All evidence points to the fact that one will be more needed next year than this. And even more so in the years to come. The passage of time is proving those with the vision to see the need for an airfield to be more correct in their assessment of the future than those who—sometimes quite eloquently—said there were things needed a whole lot worse. There still are things needed worse, perhaps, but a modern airfield can help even more today in securing some of these other things than it could have five years ago when the idea of a modern area airfield was in its infancy.

Col. Robert N. Flournoy, Governor Moore's new state level airport promoter, pointed out one of the big reasons for the growing importance of airports at the Authority's recent meeting. He cited a survey which indicated 39 per cent of the top 500 corporations rate airport facilities among their top five criteria in selecting sites for new plants

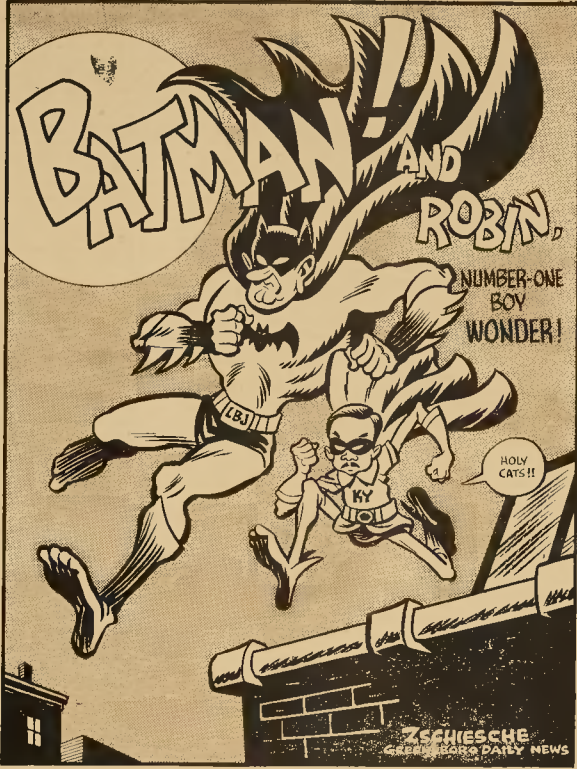
He also reported on North Carolina's lack of these facilities. According to Col. Flournoy North Carolina has only 21 paved runways. By contrast, in Georgia 61 have been paved in the past three years alone.

Col. Flournoy's presence at the Airport Authority's meeting was in itself an indication of the thought, energy and effort this body has applied to its work. He started work only in November, yet he has already been persuaded to put Tri-County at the top of the list to get any government surplus lighting equipment that may be available. If any is secured, it will mean a saving of tax dollars to the citizens of Northampton, Hertford and Bertie counties who own the airfield through their county governments.

Gov. Moore's airport man was at the recent meeting on invitation of Airport Authority chairman John Barrow. Barrow is a C&D board member; Col. Flournoy a C&D department member. As far as recent years are concerned, this is the first tangible evidence of a C&D appointment being of any practical value to this area. It is a credit to Chairman Barrow and the other Authority members that the airport promoter's aid has been secured so soon after it became available.

The Authority without doubt still has its problems even though it soon will have a paved, lighted field to show for its effort. Foremost of the unsolved problems is who is going to own the field if Northampton County ultimately renounces the pledge given February 8 of last year that it would share its part of the responsibility for the field's completion. The Northampton Authority members are especially to be commended for having stuck with the task despite the embarrassing position in which they have been placed by the current financing impasse.

If its record to date is any guide, it seems likely the Airport Authority will silently and in unassuming fashion work out an acceptable solution to the ownership problem. This will probably be accomplished even if some realcitrants have to be dragged into the latter hall of the 20th century screaming protests all the while. At this point we think it more interesting to contemplate this feat being accomplished than to speculate on the exact method likely to be used to bring it about.



### Carlton Morris Writes— Things Not The Same Since We Did Away With The Front Porch

Seems our trouble started when someone figured out how it would be cheaper to build our houses without front porches. Up to that point we were doing pretty good.

I know we have gone for the patio and the barbecue grill and falling to have either of these things, if we have girls in the family, they can spread the best blanket in the backyard in the summertime, and lie out on it and plan where they'll go dancing that night. But the way I see it, things have never been the same since we did away with the front porch.

We country people often called it the fizzer, and true blue, quality southerners may have called it the veranda, but whatever we called it, it was the center of our life most of the year.

In small towns we sat on the porch in the gloaming and watched the leisurely flow of life around us. In the country we sat on the porch from the time the first spring sun warmed the earth enough for bumble bees to come out and hang suspended in the still air, until all the leaves were raked and burned in autumn.

Another custom that has died out in our electronic-computer age is the habit of visiting. No longer do we have the fellowship that existed in the age of the front porch. Most of us have memories of the home town and home people that stay with us during all our restless search up and down the earth. We all remember kind words and kind friends, but some of the kindest words I ever heard were spoken on the churchyard every Sunday. As soon as church turned out we all gathered for a few moments and each man asked his neighbor, "Won't you come over to my house and eat dinner with me?"

Dinner was the midday meal to country people and the main meal of the day and what a meal it was! I can't go into the details of it here for I'm sure I'd gain five pounds just writing about it.

After dinner the grown folks gathered on the

front porch to talk over the simple problems of the time or simply to sit and enjoy life as God made it for them. To a youngster it was comforting to know the folks were all there for then he could slip away with the other kids to climb trees, wade ditches, tear up clothes and have a good time in general.

I always felt guilty when the preacher came home with us for Sunday dinner. I would have to eat so slow the food wouldn't do me any good and I'd lose my appetite before I was half full. Papa was strict at the table all the time, but when the preacher came, he was so exact I never seemed to get enough.

Finally the meal would end and the grownups would head for the front porch. I could never get permission to go with the gang on that sad day so I'd slip into the kitchen and grab a hunk of cake, then take a circuitous route through fields and woods until I made contact with the other fallen sinners.

On preacher Sunday afternoons, as soon as I heard the first rooster crow as lonesome as the sounding of doom, I'd head back home for my dad was never a man to let me get away with anything. I fed the stock and brought in wood and was scrubbed and dressed long before it was time to take the two-mile walk to church that night. On such days I was always glad the porch was on the front of the house which allowed me to steal away behind it, and thus never wasting a precious moment of golden boyhood.

Our front porch was our observation post on life for it was there we watched the coming and going of our neighbors and everyone that traveled our way, coming or going. Returning home, we entered first through the front porch and when we took our last journey, the porch was the last to shelter us and bid us farewell.

Soft conversation, dreaming of vast worlds to conquer, or just plain setting, the old front porch remains a symbol of one of the good things we've lost forever.

#### Guest Column

### Can Hunter 'Squall' Coon Out Of Tree?

Henry Belk in Goldsboro News-Argus

I thought that first and last I had listened to all the hunting stories in the book, I am no hunter and wouldn't have the heart to kill a bumble bee.

(Schweitzer, the great African doctor and philosopher, would allow no living thing to be killed or injured. If a troop of ants invaded a room where he had a hospital patient, he would remove the patient to another room until the ants had marched through.)

Now Jim Harper, that keenly knowledgeable editor of the Southport Pilot, has brought out a new hunting story. He says that the man who knows how can "squall" a coon out of a high tree. To "squall"

a coon you bark and yell and gurgle and make all kinds of strange noises. The coon is so disturbed at the unearthly noise he will scold down the tree and sometimes charge straight at the person who knows his coon squalling. Harper adds that a "coon squaller" is on the market. Something like the turkey caller. The late Judge Paul Edmundson had one of the prize turkey callers. It was made by Dr. Archibald Rutledge of 200-year-old Hampton plantation, near Charleston.

If any of you coon hunters try out this "squalling" and it doesn't work maybe you haven't had enough practice. Anyway blame Jim Harper, not me.

### Clergy Merits This Protection

It is none too soon to begin discussion of issues to come before the 1967 General Assembly, for the primaries in which members will be nominated already have begun in some areas. Because of this fact, it was timely to hear from Bishop Thomas A. Fraser of the North Carolina Episcopal Diocese urging legal protection of privileged conversations between ministers and parishioners.

Under present law, such communications between lawyers and clients are so treated. But, a minister can be forced to testify in court regarding conversations he may have had with a parishioner, if the judge feels the information is necessary to a proper administration of justice.

The minister has always played a major role in counseling those in need of such help. Today, because of the stresses and tensions of modern life, the minister has to play an even larger role in this field, and the good that a capable minister does in helping such people

cannot be overestimated. Such conversations between a minister and a person who has come to him for help should be protected by law, just as the communications between lawyers and clients are now protected. The conversation between the minister and the parishioner is just as sacred as is that between the lawyer and his client. There should be no differentiation between the two so far as the law is concerned.

An attempt was made during the last legislature to provide such protection for minister-parishioner communications. This was defeated with, ironically, the opposition coming largely from lawyers who wouldn't extend to ministers the same protection they themselves already have.

It is the responsibility of the North Carolina General Assembly to protect by law such privileged conversations.

—Raleigh Times

### NOTICE

TO  
**PROPERTY OWNERS**  
THE BOARD OF EQUALIZATION AND REVIEW WILL MEET ON  
**Monday, March 14, 1966**  
AT 10:00 A.M.  
AT THE  
**Courthouse in Jackson, N. C.**

For the purpose of hearing complaints as to the value of real estate for tax purposes. All property owners who have complaints will please file same on or before Monday, March 1, 1966.

MELVIN C. HOLMES  
Tax Supervisor

### PUT A MATCH TO YOUR MORTGAGE

A Woodmen of the World Two-Way Mortgage Protection Plan can provide cash for one of the finest gifts a man can leave his family—a home, free and clear. You also get the added protection of permanent life insurance that will continue even after your mortgage is paid. Make a quick call today. Find out the low cost in your case and get the full story on Woodmen of the World's outstanding program of fraternal and social benefits.

Also investigate Woodmen's Health and Accident and Income Protection plans.

**Albert O. Kiff**  
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District Manager  
P. O. Box 122  
Ahoskie, N. C.  
Office: 332-3628  
Res: 332-3168

**T. J. Kiff**  
Field Rep.  
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**W. Merton Earley**  
Field Rep.  
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**J. Alton Diddy**  
Field Rep.  
RFD #1, Box 57  
Ahoskie, N. C.  
Res: 332-2483

**WOODMEN OF THE WORLD LIFE INSURANCE SOCIETY**  
HOME OFFICE OMAHA, NEBRASKA  
"The FAMILY Fraternity"

### Double Teaming 'God Is Dead'

Dr. Bela Udvarnoki, Chowan College sociology professor, gave the "God Is Dead" crowd what we would call a right good counter blast in his published interview with "Your Home Newspaper" last week.

Probably the "God Is Dead" theologians have done religion a service with their resurrection of this old doctrine even though a right good number of regular church going, God-fearing folks would be hard put to understand why. If nothing else, interest in church doings and theology in general has certainly picked up—at least vocally—since all the news about a couple of teachers gaining their students attention by proclaiming "God Is Dead."

Dr. Udvarnoki pointed out a fact many people did not know about this off-shoot of theology. It is not a new phrase thought up by a half baked

modern professor somewhere. It was first advanced by the German philosopher Friedrich Wilhelm Nietzsche. Nietzsche was born in 1844 and died in 1900.

Since Dr. Udvarnoki first focused attention on Nietzsche, we have had occasion to hear him mentioned again. It's one of the best ones yet to put this whole business in its place. Dr. Leo Jenkins, East Carolina College president, tells the story of a notice being posted in a German university which read "God Is Dead—(Signed) Nietzsche." During the night someone took the first note down and replaced it with one reading "Nietzsche Is Dead—(Signed) God."

Between them Dr. Udvarnoki and Dr. Jenkins have pretty well taken care of this issue. Makes us feel right confident about the state of things in this area's two "home" colleges—Chowan and East Carolina.

### Too Much, Too Soon Is Danger

Final figures on corporate profits in 1965 show why some political observers say the Johnson Administration is changing the orientation of the Democratic Party, toward a closer alliance with big business.

Corporate profits in 1965 totaled an estimated 45 billion. The total in 1964, which had been the record year until 1965, was about 38 billion. And the next best year had been 1963, with about 33 billion in corporate profits.

In plant and equipment capacity the year 1965 saw the country operating at 88 per cent of the total, compared to 77 per cent in 1964. And unemployment went down. For all these reasons, business is not unhappy with the Administration. It is a fair prediction that the year 1968 will see much of the traditionally Republican business community reluctant to oppose President Johnson, if results continue in this same general direction.

This may or may not be a good thing for the national Democratic party because, if the recent 1st District congressional election is any gauge—and we suspect it is—there are a good many people who have traditionally and habitually voted Democratic in many parts of the country that are going to find it exceedingly hard to vote for

Lyndon Johnson again in 1968.

It was the undercurrent of uneasiness about the President which gave Dr. John East his big vote in this Democratic district. Although some were undoubtedly white racists, this cannot by any means account for all the disenchantment with the President. Perhaps he has gone too far, too fast. If so, a relaxation of the pace during the next two years will mean much of this anti-administration feeling will be gone by the next presidential election. But continued pressure on items which even moderates consider too far out—like 14-B repeal or rent subsidies or the discriminations against the literate of the Voting Rights Act or the wastes through haste of the anti-poverty program—will mean today's disenchantment will be even greater in 1968.

The policy makers, the decision makers, the image makers in national Democratic circles have their work cut out for them for 1968. They may be winning big business, but they are losing a lot of little people in the process. Most of the progress in this century has been made during Democratic administrations. It would be sad for the country, if its present structure were to be destroyed by attempting too much, too soon.

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—Raleigh Times

### Town Of Rich Square MONTHLY FINANCIAL STATEMENT JANUARY 31, 1966

Cash Balance as of Dec. 31, 1965	\$ 7,895.21
Revenue (Income) for Jan., 1966	\$ 6,291.58
<b>TOTAL CASH</b>	<b>\$14,186.79</b>
<b>Disbursements &amp; Expenses:</b>	
Hinton L. Joyner, salary	\$ 343.46
W. A. Ward, salary	127.93
Joyce C. Clark, salary	185.58
Roland V. Tann, salary	203.13
Huel E. Martin, salary	198.84
W. W. Conner, salary	67.06
Manuel L. Joyner, labor on streets	7.19
Joe Smith, labor on streets	3.31
Miles Smith, labor on streets	3.31
Wingate Strickland, labor on Christmas lights	75.00
Badger Meter Co., 2nd pay, for meters	400.00
Rich Square Tire Center, gas and oil	151.55
V.E.P. Co., st. and traffic lights (2 months)	791.34
N. C. State Board of Health, water tax	16.00
Western Auto Store, supplies	17.93
Branch's Appliance Center, repairs on radio	3.00
National Fire Hose Corp., fire hose	840.00
Northampton County Times-News, adv.	13.40
N. C. Public Emp. S. S. Agency	333.78
N. C. State Dept. of Revenue, N. C. w/h	45.71
District Director of Int. Revenue, Fed. w/h	331.05
Apex Chemical Co., sweeping compound	14.42
Fire Safety Corp., first aid kit	16.97
Jack L. Slagle, fire equip and police dept.	54.32
Carolina Machinery and Supply Co., st. supplies	98.46
Cooke Motor Co., repair on garbage truck	19.86
Pope Motors, Inc., repairs	171.97
Hall Oil Company, fuel and supplies	51.50
Hanters Hardware Co., Inc., supplies	9.82
Carolina Tel. and Tel., phone	31.83
Wilmer Raspberry, printing	8.75
W. C. Conner, rent on building	25.00
Blanchard Office Supply, adm. supplies	8.20
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$ 4,669.65</b>
Cash balance as of January 31, 1966	<b>\$ 9,517.14</b>

**JOYCE C. CLARK**  
Town Clerk