

An Opportunity For Growth

That the Virginia Electric and Power Company is beginning its work on the Gaston Dam reservoir before the actual issuance of a permit to build the Gaston dam by the Federal Power Company is of course good news to Warren County because it means an earlier start to land clearing operations and work for hundreds of Warren County persons who are badly in need of work.

There can be little doubt that the building of the dam will give a tremendous boost to Warrenton and other towns in the area over the next two or three years and should afford an opportunity for our people to go forward in other lines of promotion. But the fact should not be overlooked that this is but a temporary measure, and if our people do not take advantage of the respite to build for a future when there will be no such employment, then the condition of our economy at the end of three years will be but little better than it is today.

The fact must be faced that with cuts in tobacco and cotton allotments and low per acre yields of crops brought about in great part by the smallness of the tobacco allotments which do not attract the best type farmers, agricultural income is not enough to stimulate much growth in the towns of the county. Without substantial town growth there will be no increase in population, little enlarged business opportunity, and little increase in wealth of the county so badly

needed to carry on the county's activities.

If Warren County is not to suffer a population decrease in the year immediately ahead of us, than Warrenton and its immediate area, which includes Norlina, must show a substantial growth. If agriculture will not promote this growth, industry must. Permanent employment must be found for the hundreds of persons, both white and colored, who are not fully employed on our farms.

Not only would the increase in manufacturing add to the income of town business men, but it would also strengthen agriculture in the county. It would do this in two ways. First it would stabilize the operation of many of the small farms by off-farm employment for members of the farm family. This has happened all over the country wherever manufacturing has grown. In the second place, it would tend to eliminate many sub-marginal farms, and the consolidation of tobacco and cotton acreage on larger farms which would be large enough to justify the managerial ability needed to increase the county's per acre yield of its money crops.

We feel that the building of the Gaston dam will afford our people an opportunity to work for more permanent types of industry, and we hope that better business will furnish both the inspiration and the needed capital to bring more industry to Warren County.

where the individual can free himself of the cobwebs that so frequently beset his thinking.

Privacy is necessary to the development of everyone's personality. Without it, real meditation is often difficult or impossible. To go hunting for silence is not always a sign of man's unsociability; rather, sociability, like any other human tendency, becomes annoying if too long or too strenuously indulged in at a time.

Privacy is again demanded as a matter of emotional protection in individuals. We like to keep our concerns to ourselves or to share them only with those with whom we have a marked community of interest and feeling.

So that "silence" room is something to consider a room where every member of the family might go and experience for a few moments each day a silence in which to become aware of the power of God.

Didn't Take The \$100,000

The Christian Science Monitor

George Romney, president of American Motors Corporation and successful champion of the compact car, has added to his already significant stature in American business.

Under the bonus plan of his company, based on its profits for the fiscal year, he was entitled last October to a payment of \$325,350. He voluntarily reduced the amount by \$100,000, limiting it to \$225,350. This action has just been announced by his company.

From time to time bonus plans and high salaries of corporation officials have come under attack. Such payments when accepted are divided with the government in income taxes and serve chiefly to enhance the recipient's influence in his company. Any example of renunciation can have a wholesome effect.

Less than a year ago the chairman of Hupp Corporation, John O. Ekblom, told his board of directors that his salary of \$42,000 was enough and suggested that a bonus of \$110,000 be distributed among his subordinates. The total sum, he said, "far exceeds my needs and my appetite."

Even his case is not the first example of a refusal of attractive financial rewards. As a rising lawyer in Illinois, Abraham Lincoln was offered a then munificent salary of \$10,000 a year to become the chief legal officer of a large eastern railroad. Mr. Lincoln declined with the explanation that so much money would ruin his two sons.

Democratic Liberals

The Durham Morning Herald

That rather nebulous but usually effective combination in Congress known as the conservation coalition of Southern Democrats and Republicans has in the current session a counter liberal organization in the House known as the Democratic Study Group.

These liberals, all Democrats, represent Northern and Western districts extending from New England to California, and including the Alaska representative. Geographically, then, the group is representative of all sections of the country except the South, though each of the so-called border states—Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia, Kentucky, and Missouri—is represented.

Numerically, the group is considerably less than half the membership of the House. One significance of this aspect of its size is that it would have to receive considerable support from outside the group to put across a petition to have a measure discharged from the House Rules Committee for a vote. On some measures as civil rights, it could probably get enough Republican support to make such a petition effective. On other measures dear to liberal hearts, as public housing or federal aid to education, it probably could not get much Republican support.

Although the group is not as presently con-

A Cliche Of Laughter

By EDWIN G. SCHWENN

Executive Editor, The Publishers' Auxiliary
Something that has bothered me for a long time quite possibly has bothered you too. That is the seeming national addiction to laughter.

Now certainly there isn't anything wrong with a good belly laugh now and then, a laugh a day is supposed to keep the doctor away or something like that. And if we didn't we might cry, although I understand there are a number of persons who get the two emotions confused as it is and laugh while other cry and cry when others laugh. Who is right in all this is not for me to say, although sometimes one wonders if the whole world isn't out of step but oneself.

Some persons even laugh at funerals. Of course they might be coming into a little bit of change but then the last laugh (which is supposed to be quite the best) might be by someone else.

Then the laugh might be on them. But what I am quite concerned about, and this is no laughing matter, is that practically everybody, if newspaper photos can be relied upon, is laughing himself silly.

Just pick up your morning newspaper. Mine—for this blue Monday morning when this column is written—has Vice President Nixon as the first laugher and although he might think he's got something to laugh about he might possibly not. Dewey laughed too.

William Black, president of a nut company, is shown laughing because he gave five million dollars to some school but maybe he's thinking about the taxes he won't have to pay on that donation.

On an inside page is a man laughing who is being charged with the New Year's slaying of a priest. Maybe he doesn't realize there is another kind of confession.

Nikita Khrushchev laughed all the time he was visiting the United States, and Eisenhower laughed all the time he was in Europe, and somehow all of this seems a little eerie, considering the state of our international relationships.

Newspaper photos show so much of the ton-sillar areas and teeth of statesmen and politicians (who seem to be the worst offenders) that one might be tempted to accuse the tooth-

paste and mouthwash industries of a massive payola to the newspapers involved, and they all do it, even the New York Times.

In fact, the New Yorker, beating us to the punch (as usual) on this subject, this week awarded a prize-of-the-year to the Times for a December issue which showed Senator Stuart Symington, Governor Edmund G. Brown, former Governor Adlai E. Stevenson, and Governor G. Mennen Williams, "whooping it up, for no conceivable reason," and second photo, former President Harry S. Truman and former Socialist candidate Norman Thomas "inexplicably glistening" at each other, and third photo, President Eisenhower and Premier Antonio Segni of Italy (both men's mouths were gaping open).

All the laughing that went on by politicians during the time Mr. K. was going to "bury us" was a little frightening, too, but no more so than when Ike was giggling away in India and the headlines read that the U. S. was going to do something about the starving millions. I hope so.

The steel negotiators are rightly pictured as laughing now that a pact has been decided upon, but why all the laughing during the strike. They couldn't have been that good-natured about it, or was it just a plot on the American people?

Madison Avenue has been criticized as picturing too many persons laughing wildly as they puff on cigarettes, jump into convertibles and convertible swimming pools, look at glasses of rum on cocktail tables, adjust eyepatches, and now a soft drink company has a series out where everyone is laughing wildly as they drink a cola (no payola here, name not used), and they are correctly called the "Sociables." But the laughing boys in the gray flannel suits (which are more often dark brown and tweed, not flannel) are no more to blame than we who laugh constantly about everything—regardless of how depressing. We can't blame the photographer because he just takes a picture of what he sees.

I can't help but wonder if in the moonage future (the man in the moon merely smiles) if a more-serious race of people will page through yellowed copies of newspapers of the funny fifties and the silly sixties and say: Like, what's so funny?

Uncle Luke of Licksillet Says:

Hollering

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:

You town folks that don't get these agriculture handouts like us farmers and ranchers is bound to be pritty ignorant on what the research folks is doing to this country. Ever onct in a while I aim to bring you taxpayers up-to-date on where some of your money is going in this field.

Per instant, the United States Army is now conducting a expensive study on hollering. They've hired what they call a "acoustic expert" in New York to do the research.

I'll grant that the Army has what lawyers call a "vested interest" in hollering. If any agency of the Government needs to know how far a good holler will carry, it's the Army. But I don't think this study will help the civilian taxpayer none. He already knows all about hollering. He ignores hollers mostly. A husband will not hear his wife's hollering, a pupil will not hear the teacher hollering, and a worker tries not to hear the boss hollering.

We already got the hollerinest Army in the world. If they want to improve on hollering, it should be worked out fer the civilian, not the soldier. A whole series of excellent hollers, loud, long, and clear, won't even git the television set turned off at my house. I think this hollering project should be turned over to a Household Defense agency or somepun.

And maybe you didn't know it yet but the

agriculture department of the University of Arkansas has developed a new type of black-eyed pea. Nothing seems sacred to them research fellers. It ain't possible to improve on the black-eyed pea and I wish they'd leave it alone.

And it seems the poultry department of the University of Tennessee has perfected a chicken meal made from chicken feathers. This pamphlet I got calls it "hydrolyzed feather meal." My chickens has been doing pritty good fer 50 years on corn so I think I'll stick with it, mostly on account of I can't pronounce "hydrolyzed" good enough to buy any.

And if that ain't enough, the University of Georgia is growing watermelons without seeds. They're growing these melons from regular watermelon seeds. What's worryng me is how they aim to grow 'em when they git it to where there ain't no more seeds.

In the last two years I've got a pamphlet from the Government on the "Economic Status of the Bald Eagle" and one on "How to Tell the Age of a Fish." I didn't read 'em on account of I ain't never saw a bald eagle and my only interest in a fish is his weight, not his age. But this will give you a idea, Mister Editor, of some of the mail us farmers and ranchers gits. I'll keep you advised if they find out how to grow feathers on a horse.

Yours truly,
UNCLE LUKE

NEWS OF FIVE, TEN AND 25 YEARS AGO

Looking Backward Into The Record

January 21, 1955

Dr. P. E. Powell, associated with Dr. R. R. Huntley in the practice of medicine here since last October 15, has moved his office to Norlina.

W. B. Terrell, superintendent of Warren County Schools, has been presented the Silver Beaver (Boy Scout) Award for distinguished service to boyhood.

Warren County schools, closed on Wednesday and Thursday on account of snow, probably will not re-open until Monday, it was learned yesterday at the office of superintendent of schools.

Sgt. Sam Hunter, a former member, was the regular speaker at a meeting of the War-

sited sufficiently large to get a bill discharged from the Rules Committee and is far from large enough to override a veto, it will give greater effectiveness to the liberal voice in the House. By better organization, the liberals may be able to make themselves more influential. Heretofore they have lacked organization, a lack which has handicapped liberal measures. If it were bipartisan, it would probably prove an even more effective agency of the liberals.

Favor Returned

Little Tommy came home proudly clutching an expensive toy motor car.

"Where did you get that?" queried his mother.

"I got it from Johnny for doing him a favor," said Tommy putting the car away.

"What was the favor?"

"I was hitting him on the head," Tommy replied, "and he asked me to stop."

renton Lions Club on last Friday night.

January 20, 1950

Judge Henry A. Grady cleared the criminal docket on Monday in Warren County Superior Court, disposing of approximately a half dozen cases and sending only one man to prison and another to the roads.

B. N. Hawks, Jr., Extension Tobacco Specialist, State College, addressed 125 farmers at a meeting of the Norlina Farmers Club at Norlina on Monday night.

The Warren County Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, will sponsor a bridge and card tournament at Hotel Warren on Saturday night.

Miss Geraldine Pittard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Pittard of Warrenton, was runner-up in a beauty contest held by Lions at a district dinner meeting held at the Henderson Country Club on Wednesday evening.

January 18, 1935

The Warren County Grand Jury in its report at the January term of Superior Court found no fault at the County Home but recommended that the superintendent be placed on a salary basis.

Dr. G. H. Macon was named County Health Officers to succeed Dr. F. P. Hunter at a meeting of the county board of health here Monday.

Frank Graham, president of the University of North Carolina, was a guest of Mrs. Katherine Arrington here on Monday night.

Scoggin Motor Company announces the sale of its new Standard Chevrolet at a price of \$465.00 and up, f. o. b., Flint, Michigan. W. H. Dameron & Co., advertises a carload of fine young mules.

Mostly Personal

A Week Of Work

By BIGNALL JONES

Since my son, Howard, left on January 10 for Fort Jackson after being associated with me here for the past two and one-half years, a great number of persons have asked me how I was going to make out without Howard.

In truth his contributions to the paper have been many, and both the paper and I will miss him, but I have long ago learned that one does what one has to do.

For the edification of those who questioned me and to let our readers know something of the work that goes into their newspaper, I reproduce parts of a letter that I wrote to my son on last Friday morning, as follows:

"Here is the way I handled the paper this week. Sunday afternoon I got the score books from Fate and wrote up the Davie game. Monday I slipped Norlina and Littleton games out of the Roanoke Rapids Herald, but when the Roanoke Rapids paper did not come Thursday morning, I clipped the story from the Littleton paper which covered both Friday's game at Aurelian Springs and Tuesday's game with Conway, so had to throw away type on Littleton game set from Herald. Monday I got up a little copy and saw some of the advertisers. Monday night I went to a short session of the town board; the board of education did not meet. Monday morning I dropped by the court room and spoke to Bill Burgwyn and met the judge and left. I did not go back into the court room during the session.

Tuesday I wrote editorials and column and a few stories, and that afternoon went to Norlina to check on the advertisers. Tuesday afternoon Sam Massey called and invited me to go with him to Aurelian Springs to see the game, but I had to refuse on account of work. However, I ran the machine (linotype) from 5:30 until nearly 6:30, and went to Norlina that night. The next morning when I went to Norlina to pick up the Supermarket advt., I went by the school and copied the score books.

"Wednesday afternoon, I took Dorothy to the Clerk's office and showed her how to take cases off the docket. Wednesday night I ran machine from 7 until about 10, and cleaned up most of copy, and made up two pages of paper. Got up at 6:00 Thursday wrote sports and other stories, and Thursday afternoon sent Dorothy back to court house for rest of docket, wrote lead to story and added cases. That was it.

"I forgot to mention two other things. Sunday I came down here and got the new piece to the machine hooked up correctly. It works like a charm and there is absolutely no noise from the heating units. When they are heating, a little light burns, but one has to look to see whether or not it is on—that's how silent it is. It is one glorious feeling. The other thing is that Anna Butler called me to make a picture for her on Monday afternoon. After I had snapped two pictures, I noticed that Allen King's daughter was in the group. I got him to go back and take a picture with the Graphic. He developed film and made picture so I did not have to fool with it. (This saved me an hour's work).

"I hate not being able to cover court properly, but I have just to do the best I can. If I could have been in court we would have had a wonderfully newsy paper for those who like crime stories, but I don't know how I would have been able to get them in type. The backshop is the bottleneck here and if I could stay off the linotype it would be easier for me and better for the paper.

"This morning (Friday) James has been setting advts. for next week's paper as two came in early, and also set some type for editorial page. This afternoon I shall run the machine awhile and work on the editorial page for next week.

"You can see that I am staying quite busy, but I don't mind as there is so little else for me to do. The only thing is that I can't do all the things for the paper that I would like to do."

I am sure that Howard would like to hear from his friends here. His address is:

Company A
7th Infantry Btn.
2nd Tr. Regiment
Fort Jackson, S. C.

Unpredictable Quiz

The Christian Science Monitor

Note on the TV cleanup: Apparently impressed with American success at making "clean" atomic bombs and "clean" versions of French movies, an enterprising TV production group is planning to issue a simon-pure quiz show.

It's to be called "Prediction." And, according to its creator, it will feature four contestants who will be asked each week to forecast the outcome of some news events. If their answers turn out to be right, they win \$25,000.

"Prediction" should be a predictable success. Oracular behavior has always been one of the more popular forms of escapism, and probably will stand up well against Westerns and "who-dun-its."

In addition, the program's originators are armed with statements from two leading quiz scandal probes attesting that the show is fix-proof by its very nature.

We hope they're right. We'd hate to have viewers begin to wonder if the outcome of jury trials, bowl games, and national elections was fixed to build the reputation of some teleogenic contestant.

Practical Use

A woman in the United States sent a play pen to a friend of hers in Australia. The thank-you note she got read as follows:

"Thank you ever so much for the pen—it's a perfect god-send. I sit in it every afternoon and read—and the children can't get near me."

The Warren Record

Published Every Friday By
The Record Publishing and Supply Company

Member North Carolina Press Association

Entered as second-class matter at the post office in Warrenton, North Carolina, under the laws of Congress.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One Year, \$3.00; Six Months, \$2.00; Four Months, \$1.50.

BIGNALL JONES.....Owner and Editor
HOWARD JONES.....Advertising Manager
JAMES SHORT.....Linotypist
WILLARD FAUCETTE.....Strotyper and Pressman

Useless Gesture

The News and Observer

Commenting on a claim by Virginius Dabney, editor of The Richmond Times-Dispatch, that the Old Dominion is leading the South in satisfying the Federal Courts, keeping the schools open and yet holding race mixing to a minimum. The Greensboro Daily News said: "That is precisely what North Carolina is trying to do and so far has done under the Pearsall Plan."

North Carolina has certainly moved to the accomplishment of those ends. But the Pearsall Plan has had nothing to do with it. Indeed, North Carolina has succeeded for the very reason that since it adopted the Pearsall Plan, the State and its officials have studiously acted as if it had never been passed. It has never been invoked. And when once when some Indians up in Warren County tried to invoke it, educational officials acted as if the Redskins had brought up something everybody has been trying to forget.

What success North Carolina has had in dealing with the difficult race-school problem has been under the Pupil Assignment law which was on the books before the special session was called to enact the Pearsall Plan. And the only effect of the Pearsall Plan is that it may serve as evidence that the State's good faith is not quite so good as it must be to stand up in law if the Pupil Assignment law is seriously attacked in the courts.

Some thought at the time that the enactment of the Pearsall Plan might let off some of the steam building up in the aftermath of the Supreme Court decision. Maybe it did. But the simple fact is that whatever success North Carolina has had in this matter has been under legislation which was already on the books before a special session and a special election were called to adopt the Pearsall Plan.

The Pearsall Plan was a plan to permit, under certain conditions, the closing of schools, not one to assure public education to all. It was North Carolina's tentative gesture toward "massive resistance" which has now proved so ineffectual in Virginia. We are not working now under the Pearsall Plan and never have. It was a bad idea vigorously pressed and enthusiastically adopted. May it rest in peace.

A Moment of Silence

The Everett (Wash) Daily Herald

A moment of silence can quiet the turbulent sea of hurried living.

Ralph Freese, author of "Discovering Solitude," asks: "Are the hectic days of the Twentieth Century driving us into a richly rewarding custom practiced by the American Indian before the coming of the white man—that of worshipping in solitary silence?"

We moderns are finding it more and more difficult to locate places where we can be alone and listen in private to the Eternal.

We moderns are finding it more and more difficult to find a place where we can be alone with our thoughts in an effort to re-chart our course on the highway of life.

The American Indian worshipped the Great Spirit in solitary silence. It was silent because all speech to him was of necessity feeble and imperfect; it was solitary because he believed that the "Great Mystery" came nearer in solitude.

The Bible is filled with stories of how the patriarchs, the prophets, and Jesus hunted for the solitary places for communion and prayer.

Every home well could have a "silence room." There are today "dark rooms," rummage rooms, sewing rooms, hi-fi rooms and many others. In most homes there is not one single room where a member of the family can go for privacy, for prayer and meditation and for absolute quiet. There must be a place