

The Warren Record

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Who Could Love The Rich Folk Living In Comfort In The House On The Hill?

We often recall amid the vast complexities of modern life a remark made in a speech here a number of years ago by Albert Coates, founder and head of the Institute of Government at Chapel Hill. Coates said that the community is nothing but the world "writ" small, and the world is nothing but the community "writ" large.

Bearing this in mind enables one to grasp some of the things that would otherwise be beyond the scope of the imagination. For instance, when one says that the United States is more than \$300 billion dollars in debt, most people can not conceive of its meaning, but when broken down to several hundred dollars for every man, woman and child in the United States, the magnitude of the debt can be realized.

Or one may read of a governmental scandal in one of our large cities, with favors to the privileged, or of the number of murders committed in large cities, and are properly dismayed. Few stop to think that if the small malfeasances of the little towns and villages were blown up 10,000 times that they, too, would have big scandals.

This thought has been well developed by Dr. Henry S. Lieper of the World Council of Churches, as recounted in The Charleston Daily Mail, in which he reduces the size of the world population to the size of a village to show why Americans are often not liked by other citizens of the world.

Dr. Lieper asks "Who Could Love the Rich Folk Living in Comfort in

the House on the Hill?" His article follows:

Charleston Daily Mail

It bothers Americans that for all of their good intentions they are often heartily disliked in the rest of the world. It puzzles them that for all of their generosity they are so frequently rejected—even as their material assistance is readily accepted.

It seems to make little difference, in fact, how much money or how many "goodwill ambassadors" the United States exports. Wherever American go they are sure to be met by an uncouth mob yelling "Yankee go home" or something equally disrespectful and hostile. The explanation is really quite simple. All it takes is a little imagination, supplied in this case by Dr. Henry S. Lieper of the World Council of Churches. Imagine, if you will, the world's entire population reduced to a village of 1,000 inhabitants. Of these 1,000 only 60 would be Americans. But these 60 would own and enjoy half the world's wealth. The other half would be unequally distributed among the remaining 940 persons.

About 330 of the population would be Christians; the other 670 almost anything of the world's varied faiths. Eighty of the villagers would be Communists, outnumbering the Americans by 20; and 370 others would be under Communist domination.

In such a community, the non-whites would outnumber the whites, 700 to 300. And just to sharpen the comparison, the Americans would have a life expectancy of 70 years, the other 940 less than 40 years.

In such a community it is not hard to figure out who would be hated the most. It would be the rich, white, religious and political minority, living in comfort in the big house on the hill, owning everything worth owning and assuming casually and often blatantly that their good fortune was the divine reward for their superior virtues. It would not help much to point out that they often gave as much as a day's pay to the Community Fund.

Stern Protection For Competition

The Christian Science Monitor

It is a strange and pathetic sight when men of relatively high and respected positions in their communities, givers of themselves to worthy and charitable undertakings, are sentenced to terms in jail for violation of a federal law concerning the conduct of business.

This is what has taken place in Philadelphia in the pronouncing of punishment for price-fixing and bid-rigging by electrical companies contrary to the antitrust laws.

The charges which the defendants had conceded involved virtually every large manufacturer of electrical equipment in the United States. "This," said Chief Judge J. Cullen Ganey, "is a shocking indictment of vast section of our economy, for what is really at stake here is the survival of the kind of economy under which America has grown to greatness, the free enterprise system."

It is important to keep this premise in view; for otherwise the moral factors involved become blurred and the situation to some may become actually incomprehensible. For the practices in which these sales executives engaged could be rationalized as stabilizing employment and were the normal activities of a prewar European cartel.

Yet the laws against collusion in bidding are not difficult to understand; and the reasons for them go to the very roots of preserving fair competition. Without room for independent judgment a new company could never rise, and the consumer would never get the benefit of the most efficient production.

Statements in the cases leave somewhat moot the declared opinion of the judge that the victim here is "the organization man, the conformist," and that "the real blame is to be laid at the doorstep of the corporate defendants" and their top officials. But there is no doubt that Americans oppose control of their economy by an industrial oligarchy on much the same grounds they would oppose its control by a bureaucracy.

Enslavement: A nine-year-old boy washing his hands.

"Drop Outs" Beware

Minneapolis Star

There is a grim warning to teen-agers in the survey of school "drop-outs" just completed by the United States Department of Labor. They are going to have a tougher and tougher time getting jobs. Also they will learn much less over their life spans and job satisfaction will be appreciably lower than it might have been with a finished high school education.

The Labor Department studied 26,000 students in seven widely scattered areas of the country. The conclusions of the survey are plain and unequivocal: Less money; less skilled jobs; less rapid advancement; greater chances of unemployment.

One of the surprising items turned up in the survey is the reason most youngsters leave school early. It is not economic necessity. It is just plain boredom. In part this may be due to the lower IQ's (on the average) of those who fail to finish high school.

The bright side to this picture is that the demands for the trained, the educated, the competent promise a good future to almost any youngster willing to prepare himself. Studies show, in fact, that the demand for skilled youth will exceed the supply in the next decade.

The warning is plain: Stay in school, get a high school diploma, go to college if you can, make a definite preparation for your lifework. This would be good advice any time, of course, but it is particularly compelling in this fast moving, rapidly advancing age in which we live.

Not So Fast, Boys!

Bremerton (Wash.) Sun

Disc jockeys pledge to judge songs "fairly." If they go through with it, side-walks under their office windows will be knee-deep in broken records.

Everybody Knows What A Frog Is

By S. I. HAYAKAWA

From The Saturday Evening Post and the book "Adventures of the Mind" published by Alfred A. Knopf, New York. When the Russians use the word "democracy" to mean something quite different from what we mean by it, we at once accuse them of "propaganda," of "corrupting the means of words." But when we use the word "democracy" in the United States to mean something quite different from what the Russians mean by it, they are equally quick to accuse us of "hypocrisy." We all tend to believe that the way we use words is the correct way, and that people who use the same words in other ways are either ignorant or dishonest.

Leaving aside for a moment such abstract and difficult terms as "democracy," let us examine a common, everyday word like "frog." Surely there is no problem about what "frog" means! Here are some sample sentences:

"If we're going fishing, we'll have to catch some frogs first." (This is easy.)

"I have a frog in my throat." (You can hear it croaking.)

"She wore a loose, silk jacket fastened with braided frogs."

"The blacksmith pared down the frog and the hoof before shoeing the horse."

"In Hamilton, Ohio, there is a firm by the name of American Frog and Switch Company."

In addition to these "frogs," there is the frog in which a sword is carried, the frog at the bottom of a bowl or vase that is used in flower arrangement, and the frog which is part of the violin bow. The reader can no doubt think of other "frogs."

Or take another common word such as "order." There is the order that the salesman tries to get, which is quite different from the order which a captain gives to his crew. Some people enter holy orders. There is the order in the house when mother has finished tidying up; there is the batting order of the home team; there is an order of ham and eggs. It is surprising that with so many meanings to the word, people don't misunderstand one another oftener than they do.

The foregoing are only striking examples of a principle to which we are so well accustomed that we rarely think of it; namely, that most words have more meaning than dictionaries can keep track of.

The First Lady

Grit

Is Jackie Kennedy pretty? At times, from certain angles, she looks quite plain. Yet usually she is referred to as beautiful.

Perhaps it's a certain radiance that gives her beauty, a certain individuality. Be that as it may, if ever a woman could be said to be "born for the White House," it is the present hostess of the mansion on Washington's Pennsylvania Avenue.

Her family is truly aristocratic as contrasted with some of the more spectacular elements of "high society." On the conservative side, they shun the limelight, feeling that one's name should appear in the newspapers on only three occasions—birth, marriage, and death.

Wants "Home" for Children

It will come as a very natural thing for Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy to handle the big dinners and other affairs at the White House. And you may be sure that, big or small, all these White House doings will somehow have Jackie's own individual stamp.

While her husband was running for president, Jackie said on one occasion:

"White House children don't choose that their fathers be president. The place should always be a home for them, like any other home, a place where they can always bring their friends."

"If my husband should become president, he'll still be my husband and Caroline's father, so we must have some time with him."

And Jackie is likely to be firm about this, as you may judge by these words of hers:

"If you bungle raising your children, I don't think whatever else you do well matters very much."

Changing Times

(Billy Arthur in Chapel Hill Weekly) The New York Times, opposing filibustering, says minority groups must not call the shot. My, how the Times change.

Uncle Luke of Licksillet Says:

Sessions At Store

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:

It's a great pity some of them Washington column writers don't cover our sessions at the country store. They'd get more horse sense in one Saturday night than they get from a whole session of the Congress.

Saturday night, for instance, Ed Doolittle unveiled a plan that would help get a heap of folks out of debt. He called to mind how them Federal income tax officials come out several years ago with colored stripes on envelopes to let the public know how much income tax a feller was paying. If he was reporting \$10,000 a year, for instance, he got a envelope with a yellow stripe on it, so's the folks in the post office, the mail man and all his neighbors would know about it. The politicians made the tax folks cut it out, but Ed allows as how the idea is sound as a 1910 dollar.

Take the merchants, for instance, said Ed. If a feller is a couple months behind on his bill let the merchant send him a envelope with two big red stripes on it. If he's behind three months, send him one with three red stripes. And when he gets a whole year behind, send him one printed red all over with his name in black. Ed allowed as how people could tell just exactly how everbody else was getting along and that folks would start

paying their bills a heap better.

Zeke Grubb allowed that the system was good, would cover about everything except a woman's age. Clem Newster said they ain't no system to cover this situation, that about the only way you can find out a woman's age for shore is to ask her mother-in-law.

Bug Hookum was lamenting that while Ed's system might help a little, they ain't no cure for debt in this country unless we do away with automobiles. Bug claims we got millions of people in this country that ain't doing nothing but supporting their automobile. Out this way, for instance, Bug says most folks keep up the payments on their car and if they is anything left, they pay their taxes and get some groceries. Got any of them kind over in town, Mister Editor?

Well, I see by the papers where President Kennedy aims to get a team of folks and train 'em in the field of promoting peace and disarmament. Up to now, allows Kennedy, them that's been handling that department ain't had no more training in it than a hound dog has had pointing a covey of quail. But the Prime Minister of England says he ain't going to follow suit, is going to stick to the one-man system. I reckon he figgers that one man can handle about all the peace and disarmament we got at present.

Yours truly,
Uncle Luke

NEWS OF FIVE, TEN AND 25 YEARS AGO

Looking Backward Into The Record

February 24, 1956

A rural fire department has been organized at Warrenton and a drive to obtain necessary equipment to fight rural fires is underway.

Betty Anne Delbridge, Littleton high school senior, winner in the county American Legion oratorical contest held here Friday morning, will represent the county in the district contest at Wilson on Monday.

Dr. Bradus Jones of Wake Forest was the guest speaker at the Rotary Club's annual Ladies Night banquet at Hotel Warren on Tuesday night.

Littleton won both games of a double-header basketball game played at the Warrenton Armory on Friday night.

February 23, 1951

Col. Claude T. Bowers of Warrenton has been named Chief of Staff of the 30th Infantry Division, National Guard, embracing troops of North Carolina and Tennessee. The appointment was made as of February 15.

A county-wide broom sale will be held during the next two weeks by the Norfolk Lions Club in a campaign to raise funds

for work with the blind.

The installation of two new type stoplights on Main street this week brings to four the number of these lights on the main artery of travel here.

The family of the late W. Kearny Williams of Grand Rapids, Mich., has made a donation to furnish a memorial room in Warrenton County Hospital in honor of the former Warren native.

February 21, 1936

A Farm Bureau was formed in Warrenton County yesterday by a group of around 50 farmers meeting in the court house upon call of County Agent Bob Bright.

J. Haywood Duke, former manager of Hotel Warren here, has been named resident manager of the Carolina Inn at Chapel Hill.

Relief calls at the Warrenton County Welfare office are the highest in ten years, Miss Lucy Leach, superintendent, said this week.

Warrenton County schools resumed operation on Wednesday after being closed for nearly two weeks on account of weather conditions.

Iron Curtain

WASHINGTON—An iron curtain more impenetrable than the one in Europe now divides two Eskimo islands less than three miles apart in the Bering Strait.

One island, Little Diomed, belongs to Alaska and is part of the United States. The other, Big Diomed, belongs to the Soviet Union. The curtain came down between them in 1948 when 18 Eskimos from the American island were arrested for trading cigarettes, tea, and flour for Siberian pelts on Big Diomed.

Thus the cold war brought to an end a long period of friendship and common traditions. For centuries the Eskimos had traveled back and forth in their "uaks," or skin boats, to trade and visit. Now they are isolated from each other in two different hemispheres. They even live in a different time, because the International Date Line separates the islands.

Treeless, Windswept Peaks Both Diomedes are rocky, treeless, windswept peaks protruding from the waters of the Strait, the National Geographic Society says. In 1867, Russia sold Little Diomed with the rest of Alaska to the United States, but retained Big Diomed.

Some 100 islanders live in Ignalauk, the only village on Little Diomed. The steep, cobblestone streets link houses clinging to a boulder-strewn slope. Unlike most Eskimo dwellings, Diomed houses are built of rocks. The roofs are made of walrus skin.

Inside their weatherproof homes, the Eskimos play popular American songs on phonographs and thumb mail-order catalogues. But they have not forgotten the drum music and vigorous dances of their ancestor. On special occasions, the entire population crowds into the village school to chant and perform.

During the long winter months, when Arctic ice crushes against Little Diomed, the villagers hunt walruses, seals, whales, and bears with rifles.

In summer they desert Ignalauk for Kitebue, a town on the mainland of northwestern Alaska. There they set up a handicraft business, carving walrus tusks into bracelets, letter openers, cribbage boards, and animal figures. Some men take part-time construction jobs.

Weather Station Site Not much is known of Big Diomed. According to unconfirmed reports, the Russians have installed a large weather station on their island.

The American Eskimos suspect they are constantly being watched. In the summer of 1956, while the inhabitants were away in Kotzebue, a group of mystery visitors landed on Little Diomed, left foreign cigarettes, and consumed the school's store of food.

The two islands have served as steppingstones between Asia and America since the ice age, but the Bering Strait was not known to Westerners until Vitus Bering, a Danish explorer employed by Russia's Peter the Great, spotted the black mountain caps through fog on August 16, 1725.

Personal Interest

The Roanoke News

Annie Jones, who has been working at the home of Don Ward in Weldon for more than 30 years, has a son, George Jones, who's been on the White House staff for some time.

During the inauguration of President John F. Kennedy, he was the Negro man who was helping people into the cars as they left the White House to attend the inaugural ceremony.

Ward, watching his TV in the living room, as soon as he saw George, yelled for Annie to come out of the kitchen where she was preparing dinner.

"That's my boy," she yelled as she came into the living room and saw her son. Lordy, that's my boy!

Ward said he told her to sit right down and watch the inauguration, adding that she was so excited he was as interested in her and her remarks as he was in the proceedings.

When the new President's father was shown on the screen, said her employer, Annie's comment was: "Mr. Ward, I know he is as proud of his son as I am of mine."

Certainly, said an observer, he couldn't have been any prouder.

Even An Editor Can Dream

Kincardine, Canada, News

Every weekly newspaper editor dreams of turning out an issue that has all the news of the community. But, alas, it always remains a dream in the distance, becoming more elusive as the condition is approached. Even if that worthy were a superman (and few are) able to work 24 hours a day, not all the news would be published, for events have a habit of happening here and there at the same time and even an editor, as much as he would like, finds it impossible to be in more than one place at one time. When he tries to be, he usually meets himself coming back from one place while en route to another.

But there, it's a new year and you don't want to hear all about our troubles. But if the foregoing paragraphs stir a single reader to greater co-operation in making news, then we'll feel that this

MOSTLY PERSONAL

By BIGNALL JONES

The sign on the gas tank stated that included in the price of gasoline was 11-4 cents tax, and I thought of this as Howard and I rode over a recently constructed road from Bethlehem to Arcola on Monday afternoon.

Howard noticed snow still clinging in the woods and remarked on it, which made me recall that in 1936 schools were closed for nearly two weeks on account of bad weather. I observed that if it had not been for the hardsurfaced roads in the county the schools would have been closed for many more days this year.

If it were not for these roads, however, I said, the price of gasoline would be much cheaper, but on the other hand loss of time and wear and tear on the cars would go a long way to offset any gain made by not having to pay gasoline tax.

Then we both imagined that the state roads were unpaved as they were years ago, and further imagined that private enterprise had built a paved hardsurfaced road to Raleigh, with a toll charge for its use. We both agreed that we would be more than willing to pay a dollar toll charge for a trip to Raleigh and back rather than use a dirt road, which is what we do, more or less, when we pay our gas tax.

There was nothing new about our reflections, and by and large people are willing to be taxed for good roads. But, I think, it does point to the need of considering values as well as cost when we talk about taxes.

Perhaps not in many years has there been as much scurrying around here as there was on Monday night at the conclusion of a basketball game at the Armory, and perhaps not as many guilty consciences.

It came about due to the lateness of a JV game with Gaston which was called at 5:30. The young people only play 6 minute quarters and most persons with plans for the night concluded that the game would be over around 7:15, and I was one of these.

But games have a habit of running longer than expected, with time outs, and it was beginning to be late before the boys began to play, with much glancing at watches.

For a while I sat with Annie Lee Drake and Elba Banzet, who I learned later had an engagement for a church meeting at 8 o'clock. Later I sat with W. R. Drake, who has a son playing on the JV, and learned that he was supposed to be at a meeting with the Board of Education at 8 o'clock, a meeting which Howard was supposed to cover. I was in even worse shape for I was supposed to be at the commissioners meeting at 7:30, but knew they would not get down to business until 8:00 o'clock.

Time kept slipping by, until at last it was just about time for the final whistle. At this point Gaston tied the game up, resulting in an overtime. After a short rest, play was resumed, and this, too, ended in a tie, with a second overtime.

Finally the buzzer sounded, as John Graham won the game, but by that time it was close to 8 o'clock.

We started home and Howard asked that I drop him at the court house, saying that he would get his supper after the meeting. On my way home I passed the Frank Banzet home and Elba was all but running as she hurried into her house.

At home, I found that my wife had gone to a neighbor's for a church meeting, telling my little girl that I would be home within a few minutes. Unable to leave the child, I entirely missed the commissioners meeting. I breathed a sigh of relief on Tuesday morning when Hickey Wood told me that the meeting was one of the shortest in a long time and nothing but routine business was transacted.

When Howard came in he said that Widdle Drake was at the meeting when he arrived, which meant that he, too, missed supper. But I imagine that he didn't mind as he had seen his boy play a fine game.

effusion is worth the effort, for it brings us at least one step closer to the dog-gone dream of an issue with all the news of the community and district.

More than 85 per cent of the food produced today undergoes some processing prior to its consumption.