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Must Continue To Build

As this is being written Mayor Miles has declared a state of emergency and imposed a curfew on Warrenton, scores of highway patrolmen are patrolling our streets and nearby areas in an effort to maintain law and order. There has been violence; some people are afraid and many others are plain mad.

It all seems so needless and it is doubly distressing that it had to occur at a time when Warren County is moving forward with a real opportunity for a better life, and at a time when so much real progress in race relations is being made. It is no need to deny that the disruption of our schools and our way of life here has struck us a staggering blow and that our town, our county and our schools have suffered a setback.

It would be easy to blame black militants for misguided leadership and in this case we do, but the real trouble in Warren County goes far beyond the school disruption which is a manifestation of this trouble which was and again will be on the way towards a solution. Warrenton's troubles will pass

as troubles usually pass. Warren County's blacks and whites will again walk the streets of our town and the corridors of our schools in peace.

What the troubles we are now enduring shows is that Warren County's race problems are far from solved. We all can take pride in the progress made due to tolerance on both sides. The lesson we must learn, both white and black, is that there remains much to do.

Warrenton's progress and Warren County's progress has received a definite setback. Wrongs, real or fancied, have left much bitterness. Allocating the blame will not do much good. What we have to do is to overcome this bitterness and work even harder for the progress of Warrenton and our county.

Differences should not be settled on the streets, but in our courts where a civilized people are supposed to settle their differences. But if there is to be any real settlement, it must be in the hearts of our people.

After Leaf Industry, What?

The Durham Sun
Leggett and Myers President Milton Harrington pointed the other day that for some time has been bothering observers of the federal government's rate in the smoking and health controversy. He said government actions, which he and many others consider unjustified, "not only jeopardizes" the "very existence" of the tobacco industry "but it can spell the end of the whole fabric of American commerce as we know it."

Pointing to the precedent established by antismoking commercials, which not only have the government's blessings but are required to be run free of charge in the broadcast media, he noted also the ban on paid broadcast commercials by the tobacco industry after Jan. 1. "This," he said, "is a good precedent for the government to say that there can be no more drug advertising, no more this, no more that, whether they are legal products or not."

Addressing a meeting in Raleigh of the Tobacco Growers Information Committee, he described as "absolutely appalling" anti-cigarette publicity "when there's no scientific proof whatsoever that there is any foundation to the charges that have been leveled." For example, anti-smoking commercials require

to be run in the broadcast media are allowed, he said, to make untruthful, misleading statements, unsupported by scientific fact, that no commercial advertiser ever would be allowed to get away with. And, if such messages are continued after Jan. 1, the tobacco industry, he said, should be permitted under the fairness doctrine to express the industry's views.

The points taken by Mr. Harrington are valid ones. When the same unsupported charges of the government have come before a judge and jury in a court of law, in civil litigation based on facts and evidence, "the tobacco companies," as Mr. Harrington says, "have consistently prevailed."

The federal government today is acting against the tobacco industry—under rules it never would allow anybody else to use. Tomorrow, it could be making similar unproved charges, and imposing unjustified bans of one sort or another against any other type of product—again without waiting for scientific proof.

No kind of legally manufactured and used item is safe from such attack as might meet the fancy of powers-that-be in the federal bureaucracy. There's something inherently unfair and dangerous in a situation like that.

White House Censor?

Southern Pines Pilot
It was a small item in the papers but it was rather startling to read.

The AP report said that the White House has selected an official censor. The name of the man is Theodore Koop, a CBS vice president who lives in Washington.

An inquiry at the White House quoted the press secretary to President Nixon as saying that he couldn't comment on the report "because it still is classified."

What President Nixon has in mind was not disclosed. The AP news story assumed that the official censor would be in charge of censoring the news media in case of a national emergency. But without such an emergency, why would a censor be selected?

Luckily for the American people, there can be no prior restraints on the press under First

Amendment rights. The press, of course, can be held accountable for what it published, but the founding fathers of the United States knew well the dangers of an official censorship. They knew well, too, the value of Americans freedoms of a free press and free speech.

Even in wartime this country has not resorted to official censorship. During World War II the press of America agreed to voluntary restraints on themselves in the publishing of information that might give aid and comfort to the enemy. But there was no White House censor as such.

We hope the White House has no such thing in mind, but if it does plan a program of press censorship, or any kind of censorship, we think that it should be made public and not cloaked in the secrecy of "classified" information.

Case Of The Loyal Wife

Billy Arthur in Chapel Hill Weekly
A highway patrolman strode back to the sedan he had flagged.

"Hey," he bellowed to the cringing figure at the wheel. "I'm pulling you on four counts. In the first place you drove through a red light. In second place you are going the wrong way on a one-way street. In the third place you've been bearing through the center of town at 50 miles an hour, and in the fourth place you didn't pay any attention to my light or strove for fully ten blocks."

The driver's wife leaned across her silent husband and gave the cop her sweetest smile. "You really mustn't mind him, officer," she cooed. "He's drunk."

Quotes

Politics: the art of looking for trouble, finding it everywhere, diagnosing it incorrectly, and applying the wrong remedies.—Groucho Marx.

Illiteracy hurts the individual, binding him from knowledge which could brighten his future, extend his outlook and possibly save his life. Let's all join in an effort to stamp it out.

Children stand more in need of example than criticism.—Joseph Joubert

Many of our long-haired youths have not yet found a compatible wave length.—W. N. Riegler.

In running a business you not only have to be on the job yourself but you have to see that others are on the job—a most fatiguing occupation.—William Feather

Mostly Personal

By BIGNALL JONES

Half dosing following dinner Monday as my wife was listening to a Peggy Mann program, I was aroused by Mrs. Mann's speaking about a sweet potato loaf in which sweet potatoes were mixed with flour to make the loaf. My interest was in that it had been more than 50 years since I had heard of sweet potato bread.

During the first World War one of the ways we conserved flour for our soldiers and our allies was by making sweet potato biscuits by mixing the flour with the yams. They were tasty enough for a teen-age boy but failed to catch on as a regular part of the diet after the war had passed. I am certain that I have not tasted a sweet potato biscuit since the Armistice was signed on Nov. 11, 1918.

Children are still carrying their lunches to some of the private schools, but in the public schools they are served hot lunches at below costs and at no costs in the case of children from badly deprived families. But during my school days the only hot lunch I received was by running home during the noon recess when I attended the old Warrenton graded school. When we attended school at the old one-room graded school in Sandy Creek Township, which operated for only four months each year, we carried our lunches.

I can't remember what these lunches were, but in most cases I presumed they were fried meat in biscuits, probably a glass of milk, and a molasses biscuit. These biscuits were prepared by punching a hole in a large biscuit, filling it with molasses and plugging it. As I remember, they were delicious; much better than the sweet potato biscuits we ate during the war years. However, many of the pupils carried sweet potatoes to school, and one family carried turnip salet biscuits to school. These were made in the form of a sandwich, and the very thought of eating one is still repugnant to me.

In previous articles, I have mentioned how little organized sports were in the schools which I attended. Not only did we not have ball diamonds, nor football fields and most of us had never heard the word gymnasium. But we had little or no social activities. Miss Lucy Hawkins' private school, which I did not attend, had a candy-pulling each year. However, I was invited to one or more of these and they were fun.

Class trips to Washington and New York were to come years after I had completed my formal education. In my school days we had no student council or Beta Club and a Junior-Senior Prom was something undreamed of, but somehow or another we managed to survive, and many of my classmates seemed to have done very well in after life in spite of this lack.

The principal and teachers were the final authority in the schools of our days and disobedience and rudeness would have resulted in one whipping by the school principal and another by the parents when the boy reached home.

As this is being written our schools are closed down and the county is filled with tension and hate is raising its ugly head because there seems to exist a difference of opinion between some students and school officials over the way schools should be operated. One must be convinced that all change is not progress.

I am convinced that many of our problems could be solved by good manners and soft answers and by paying a little more attention to our blessings and less to our lacks, real or imaginary.

Electric Plant Overrun With Non-Electric Eels

A can of worms is a mess, but for Carolina Power & Light Company a condenser full of eels was even worse.

Migrating down the Lumber River, the eels slipped through protective CP&L screens and reached the inner workings of one power unit at the W. H. Weatherspoon Plant near Lumberton. The result was that one 49,000 kilowatt unit had to be shut down for two hours while power company employees removed nearly 80 gallons of the slimy fish.

Despite their attraction to a power plant, a biologist said they were not electric eels.

Bull-baiting was said to have been the national sport of ancient Crete.

Tungsten Mine Near Townsville In Full Operation

The Tungsten Queen Mine near Townsville is in full operation with 235 persons employed after years of inoperation, it was announced at formal dedication ceremonies at the mine on Friday.

Ranchers Exploration and Development Corporation was host at the dedication ceremonies with an estimated 400 to 500 guests in attendance. They were served a bounteous buffet luncheon at tables set up in front of the new processing mill.

The principal speaker for the afternoon was Chairman Roy Sowers of the State Department of Conservation and Development. Ranchers President Maxie L. Anderson also spoke, explaining corporation operations and objectives.

George R. Shoaf, general manager of the corporation's interest at Townsville, was master of ceremonies for the program and welcomed the guests.

The Rev. Richard A. Johnson, pastor of West Baptist Church and motorman in the underground workings 1500 feet below the surface, gave the invocation.

Following the program, visitors were accorded conducted tours of the processing plant, observing the various stages of separating tungsten ore from the rock in which it is found.

production at a time when the U. S. was consuming twice as much tungsten as it was producing. The Vance County Deposit was regarded as a unique natural resource and soon became the largest producer of tungsten in North America.

The mine continued to prosper after the War, during the early 1950s, when the nation's defense stockpile was amassed. Then tungsten prices began to decline. In 1958, the mine was closed, leaving many tons of reserves untouched.

The mine opened again in May, 1960, but closed again in 1963 when prices failed to improve. Ranchers conducted an economic study of tungsten in 1966 after confirming the demand for tungsten was increasing. The company's geologists began a systematic search of existing deposits. They decided the best deposits were at the Hamme Mine after studying 1,500 prospects.

The mine is now estimated to contain proven and probable reserves of about one million tons of huebnerite ore, making it one of the largest commercial deposits of tungsten in the country.

Geologists say the tungsten

Service With A Smile

(NOTE: The following article is taken from "Hall-Facts" of Enfield, official newsletter of Halifax Electric Membership Corporation, which says "We're not sure where this originated, but it came to us by way of the Newsletter of Plumas-Sierra Rural Electric Cooperative, Portola, Calif.")

"The following letter has been received from Miss Fifi Paree, manager of the Seymour Nudist Camp for girls.

"Gentlemen: "I wish to express my sincere thanks to you for the excellent service your linemen performed last summer. It was explained to us that the transformer on the pole next to our swimming pool was of a special type that had to be dusted twice a day, oiled once a week and have the bolts tightened every ten days.

"A Mr. Watt explained to me that unless the transformer was dusted regularly the dust would coagulate with the paint which would set up a chemical imbalance of the hydro-foil and cause a great deal of trouble. I am happy to report that your line crew faithfully stopped every morning and afternoon and spent 15 minutes dusting the transformer.

"While this operation was being carried on a Mr. Volt stood on top of the truck overlooking the 8-foot fence around our camp and carefully warned the girls around the pool not to get too close to the transformer.

"Your crews always were very conscientious in making repairs. On one occasion a cross arm broke on a pole next to the tennis court where some of the girls were playing tennis. Nine men with three ladder trucks worked four hours to replace the cross arm. They had quite a little trouble making the repairs, as they would put up a cross arm, put a level on it, then unbolt it and install another. A Mr. Shock explained to me that unless the cross arm was absolutely level the wires to the transformer by the swimming pool would sag, the power flow would be uneven and as a result only half the swimming pool would be heated while the other half remained cold.

"Evidently we have a special type meter by the swimming pool. The meter reader told us it had to be read once a week by two men so that an exact average of power could be calculated. One of your meter readers is rather clumsy, because during last summer he fell over two lawn chairs, a picnic table and a garbage can while walking over to check the meter.

"I wish to thank you again for the wonderful attention your line crews and meter readers gave us last summer. I have been assured that all the men will be on the job again this summer. I understand that last summer two men passed up their vacations just to make sure that our electrical equipment worked promptly.

"(Signed) Miss Fifi Paree, Manager, Seymour Nudist Camp"

The signature of John Hancock on the Declaration of Independence was so large that his name has been synonymous with signature ever since.

The company, which is now paying its miners \$2.90 an hour, has negotiated a new contract with the United Stone and Allied Products Workers of America calling for \$2.96 an hour. The contract remains to be ratified by the union.

Explaining that the mining industry is constantly faced with normal business risks that involve marketing and production, Anderson said, "We hope we have a lasting operation."

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