

The Warren Record

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A Wise Selection

We congratulate President Reagan upon his appointment of Mrs. Sandra Day O'Connor as an associate justice of the Supreme Court and her unanimous approval for this post by the United States Senate. All we know about Mrs. O'Connor is what was brought out in hearings before the Senate Judiciary Committee and carried on television and the fact that it is past time that a woman was appointed to the United States Supreme Court.

We were impressed with both her bearing and her replies to questions at the Judicial Committee hearing, but not too happy with questions submitted by our two North Carolina

Senators who, to their credit, voted for her confirmation. If the first woman appointed to the United States Supreme Court proves as satisfactory as North Carolina's election of a woman to its Supreme Court, Mrs. O'Connor's appointment bodes well for our country. Maybe Mrs. O'Connor, like our Mrs. Susie Sharpe, may rise from associate justice to chief justice, which would be an honor to the court.

A very likeable president whose honeymoon appears to be over, President Ronald Reagan by his appointment of Mrs. O'Connor has won an honor that neither time nor his opponents can take away.

Soak The Poor?

The Southern Pines Pilot

Many county commissioners, including some of those in Moore, have been advocating an additional one percent local option sales tax. They see it as a way to keep property taxes down.

In Raleigh the State Treasurer and the State Board of Education see it as a way to get more school construction money.

From any viewpoint, however, from Carthage or from Raleigh-it's a bad idea. The Fayetteville Observer quite properly asks the question: "Do we really want to increase any form of state or local taxation that takes a deeper bite out of skinny pocketbooks than out of thick ones?"

There is no doubt about it-the poor are hit hardest by a sales tax, and despite school needs should they be asked to bear a heavier burden than the rich are asked to bear.

It was surprising when State Treasurer Harlan Boyles advanced the idea that an additional cent be added to the local sales tax, with 40 to 50 percent of that being designated for school construction, the members of the State Board of Education enthusiastically endorsed the proposal. It was Boyles who torpedoed the generally accepted proposal of a statewide bond referendum to raise \$600 million to help the counties with school building needs. The legislators listened to his negative comments and scuttled the bond issue.

There is no doubt that school building needs exist in almost every county in the state, but the Observer again questions the way which is being proposed to meet those needs:

"Even for education, should there be another increase in the sales tax? No

way, unless our leaders have the humaneness to remove the sales tax from food beforehand."

There is a possible way for a compromise, but it is not likely to happen. Efforts in past years to take the tax off food have failed, and they are likely to fail again this year or next.

The additional one cent local option sales tax proposal has passed the State House this year, and is now before the State Senate. The Senate could possibly act on the bill at its fall session which opens on Oct. 5. But if there is any social consciousness in that body they will delay any action on the measure.

Even in the face of demands from county commissioners and educators the legislators should refrain from further soak the poor assaults.

Quotes

In a very real sense, people who have read good literature have lived more than people who cannot or will not read...It is not true that we have only one life to live; if we can read, we can live as many more lives and as many kinds of lives as we wish. — S. I. Hayakawa.

There are people whose only merit consists in saying and doing stupid things at the right time, and who ruin all if they change their manners.—Francois de la Rochefoucauld.

How do I explain my success? There were a million good-looking guys and me. I was a novelty. — Jimmy Durante.

News Of 10, 25 And 40 Years Ago

Looking Back Into The Record

Sept. 30, 1971

The J. R. Paschall Estate, located in Virginia, near Paschall, North Carolina, will soon house a medical laboratory to be known as Granite Diagnostics.

water supply was eased by the rains of Hurricane Flossie which in diminished form hovered along the North Carolina coast on Wednesday and Thursday and ended a drought with almost steady rains.

leaving 62 years ago. His former home was where the Weldons now live on Bragg Street. While here he was entertained at dinners in a number of homes.

The Warren County Farm Bureau office will be moved from its present location to the building previously used by General Building Supply Co. on Bragg Street on Oct. 1.

A bunch of pears, regular size but growing like grapes, was being exhibited here by Percy Richardson of near Grove Hill on Thursday afternoon of last week.

Tobacco sold on the Warrenton market reached a new high on Wednesday of this week when the entire offering of 87,610 pounds averaged \$34.24 to lead the other markets in this belt which their reports carried in the daily press yesterday morning.

Harry Williams, Jr., was the winner of the tire given away by the Warren County Farm Bureau Insurance Service at the Warren County Fair. The lucky name was drawn on Saturday night, Sept. 18, by Mrs. L. O. Robertson, Jr.

The bunch of pears weighed six and one-half pounds and contained 10 pears.

A two-headed highland moccasin snake attracted considerable attention here on Wednesday morning when it was displayed on the streets of Warrenton in a small jar by Forrest Cheek who said he discovered the four or five inch reptile while moving some wood and decided to capture it for the reason it was the first one he had ever seen or heard of.

Mrs. R. B. Butler of Warrenton has been appointed by Gov. Bob Scott as a member of the Governor's Executive Committee on the Employment of the Handicapped.

Tobacco farmers must find other sources of income to replace tobacco income lost through reduced acreage, E. Y. Floyd of Raleigh, director of the Plant Food Institute of North Carolina, told members of the Afton-Elberon Puritan Club at their September 18 meeting.

Sept. 26, 1941
Mr. J. W. Chambliss of Baltimore spent several days here this week at Hotel Warren. This was his first visit here since

Mostly Personal

Tribute To Her Father

By BIGNALL JONES

On June 21, 1981, we were either in Winston-Salem or near that city when I bought a copy of the Winston-Salem Journal of that date and brought it home with me to read. On Thursday of last week, while seeking to bring order to my desk, I discovered a part of the paper that I had refused to throw away because of the beauty of a tribute by Agnes Eller to her father, James Larkin Pearson, North Carolina's poet laureate, and published two days after Father's Day.

It is a beautiful article to be published on any Father's Day, and as I re-read it I realized that it is a beautiful article to be published on any day. It was headed "SHE REMEMBERS A FATHER'S TOUCH," and with its lead reads as follows:

A number of years have passed since Agnes Eller of North Wilkesboro wrote the following Father's Day tribute to her foster father, James Larkin Pearson, North Carolina's first — and only — poet laureate.

But her feelings for Pearson, who is now 101 years old, have not changed. And she has agreed to share them today as a tribute not only to Pearson but also to every adult who has filled a child with similar memories.

The first time I saw him, he was sitting in the cushioned bay window seat of the visitors' waiting room at the Greensboro orphanage. He was leaning forward a little with an air of expectancy, one rough stained hand holding a rather battered hat on his knee. The other reached to brush his hair back from his forehead, in what I was to learn in a characteristic gesture.

We looked at each other a long moment, while I locked in the wordless emotions of a frightened small child, stood poised in the doorway. Then I felt the expression of warm welcome on his face settling like a blanket around my shivering spirit.

So gently he spoke, "Hello! Don't you want to come over and meet your new daddy?" Somehow the old hat was fumbled aside as I went, with sudden complete trust, into his outstretched arms and into a new wonderful chapter of my life. The Poet had adopted a daughter.

There have been many tributes written to the Poet. There has been some physical description. Usually it is said that he is homely and craggy of face, with a thatch of graying dark hair in constant disarray and that his rough hands are those of a plowman or laborer. Perhaps the description is apt. Some of the lines were etched in by adversity, many were tucked in by laughter, and overlaid upon all is the serenity of a true philosopher's outlook.

For me his hands have a special meaning. Perhaps others notice the roughness. I see the gentle curved shape of them in repose and I remember...

They were companionably ready for a small hand to grasp when we walked about the farm. They could give a conspiratorial boost up to apple tree limbs for a peek at pale blue robin eggs, or maybe for just a rose pink and snowy white breath of perfume.

They have carefully knotted a length of rope to a low growing limb when a small girl wanted a swing. A few exhilarating pushes were always in order also.

They could pat calming reassurance into our skittish cow, Cherry, eccentric actress of his poem "Milking Time." Animals responded instinctively to his quieting touch. He is ever solicitous of the comfort and well-being of any of God's

creatures who depends upon his care.

So tenderly could those hands arrange a shawl around the shoulders of his sick wife, Mama Cora and soothe her hair with aching sympathy. Many nights I have awakened to see him bending over her straightening pillows, helping with a drink of water or just standing in helpless misery as she fought the asthmatic's agonizing battle for breath. To me, the lovely word cherish has had the warm, deep meaning of that unflinching devoted care of my foster mother throughout her life.

Daddy's hands, stained with printer's ink, were adept at setting type in his print shop. The left one would hold what is known in printer's jargon as a stick, in which letters to type are placed to form sentences. His right hand would move unerringly and quickly from one letter compartment to another selecting the proper letters and placing them in the stick. I have spent many fascinated minutes watching this operation in the days before the linotype machine was installed.

I remember his hands at the keyboard of his old Oliver typewriter. Only the forefingers were in actual use, employing the amateur hunt-and-peck system at which he developed a rather respectable speed. Under his inspired touch that battered old machine has captured, in the Poet's magic web of words, most of the provocative and lovely thoughts contained in his several volumes of poetry.

Hands of a plowman, yes. Firm and steady could he hold the plow handles, applying exactly the right pressure to make the soil bank up and over in a rich, high wave. Behind him, in the straight, deep, moist furrow, could usually be seen his devoted followers, one small child with enraptured bare feet, one inquisitive puppy and one or more industrious chickens.

I remember his hands, carefully and precise, on the steering wheel of our old Ford. He was always a slow, careful driver. This trait of deliberateness and attention to detail is characteristic of everything he sets out to do.

But most of all I remember his hands as they held some favorite book, reverence and care in every touch. To him books are friends. He welcomes them, looks after their well-being, and his eager mind is ever hospitable to new ideas — or to new presentations of old ones.

It is a very real sadness to him that so few people discover the value of books, because, as he says, all the wisdom and history of this glorious earth is at one's fingertips in good books....

Mrs. Eller concluded her tribute with an expression of gratitude that it was James Larkin Pearson who had waited for her in that orphanage waiting room on that long ago day.

James Larkin Pearson who had become her father "in the deepest and truest sense of that sacred word."

N. C. Climbs To Top In Turkey Farming

North Carolina long ago raced past California and is now nudging out Minnesota as the nation's largest producer of turkeys.

The score in 1981 will be North Carolina 26 million; Minnesota 25.2 million, based on figures supplied by the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Overtaking Minnesota is being made possible by a 1 percent reduction in bird numbers in that state this year, while Tar Heel growers are increasing production by 9 percent.

Dr. Robert E. Cook, head of North Carolina State University's Department of Poultry Science, and Dr. Charles Brooks, extension poultry marketing economist at NCSU, said the rapid growth of the state's turkey industry has been due to several factors.

Mild climate is one of the factors favoring North Carolina production, compared with the harsh winter weather of some of the more northerly states.

Also, North Carolina's experience as a major producer of broiler chickens has given the state a boost in expanding turkey output, Brooks said. Both industries are characterized by vertically integrated production and contract growout operations, the economist pointed out.

"We're in a favorable situation with respect to marketing turkeys," Brooks said. "We are within a day's trucking time of a large segment of the nation's consumers, not only in the Northeast but also in the rapidly growing Sunbelt in the South and Southwest where few turkeys are produced."

Cook said Tar Heel growers have been quick to accept new techniques of production. For example, they went to year-round production or confined rearing ahead of other areas.

"One of the most important factors has been the aggressive stance taken by the industry in

this state. They saw an opportunity for rapid growth and latched onto it faster than other areas," Cook said.

The industry has encouraged consumption by developing a wide variety of further-processing products such as turkey ham, luncheon meats, turkey steak and other items.

This summer the N. C. Department of Agriculture markets division and the N. C. Agricultural Extension Service conducted a series of seminars on "Utilizing Turkey Parts" for food editors and home economists across the state. A turkey cooking contest will be held in fall 1982.

Turkey once was a special treat reserved for the family dinner table during Thanksgiving and Christmas holidays. Now it is eaten year-round.

Most of the per capita consumption gain in the past decade has occurred during the January-to-September period of each year. Industry projections indicate that per capita consumption may reach 12 pounds in 1985.

Turkey ranks among the highest of all meats in protein content. It has very little fat, is easy to digest and can be served in a variety of ways.

In 1980 Tar Heel growers produced 23.75 million turkeys weighing 396.6 million pounds. At an average farm price of 40 cents per pound, production was valued at \$158.6 million.

Value of production this year is likely to exceed \$175 million. Based on average per capita consumption, North Carolina's 1980 production of turkeys could have met the needs of all 5.9 million Tar Heel consumers plus 25 million people in other states and countries.

"Turkey production is up nationally this year, cold-storage stocks are large, and consumers can look forward to plenty of turkey this fall and winter and on into 1981," Brooks said.

It Takes Dollars To Recover More

By REP. L. H. FOUNTAIN
WASHINGTON, D. C. — Some people just can't seem to see the forest for the trees. In the same fashion, some people just don't seem to understand that it makes sense to invest a few dollars to save or recover many more. This is unfortunately true with respect to the statutory Offices of Inspector General.

A recent report issued by the General Accounting Office (GAO) has confirmed what the Subcommittee on Intergovernmental Relations and Human Resources, which I chair, concluded some time ago. Clearly the Offices of Inspector General (OIG) lack sufficient resources and staff; and thus, they are hampered in their commendable efforts to root out waste, fraud, abuse and downright thievery in government agencies and programs.

Charged with the responsibility for monitoring the spending of about \$400 billion in public funds annually, statutory Offices of Inspector General have a massive and extremely difficult assignment. But, all sixteen offices have a combined total staff of less than 5,500 persons.

President Reagan has made a number of strong public statements expressing concern about fraud, waste and abuse in government programs, just as former President Carter did while he was in office.

Despite these expressions of concern, the resources provided for the statutory Offices of Inspector General under both President Carter and President Reagan have been — and continue to be — grossly inadequate. This is particularly hard to understand in the light of strong and undisputed evidence that personnel of these offices return far more in savings and recoveries than it costs to hire and support them.

The work of the Offices of Inspector General has resulted — and is continuing to result — in substantial benefits to the public. But these Offices cannot possibly do the job that needs to be done to combat waste, fraud and abuse with the severely limited resources presently available to them.

The Environmental Protection Agency, for example, has only ten investigators with a five

year backlog of uncompleted work to look into fraud and waste in 12,000 water pollution control grants totaling \$29 billion. The Commerce Department Office of Inspector General has such limited resources that there is a 36-year audit cycle for management audits.

With all the emphasis being placed on the need for greater economy in government, you might expect that the Inspectors General would have little difficulty in obtaining more adequate resources. Unfortunately, this has not been the case. In at least one instance, there has been a substantial reduction in the already inadequate resources provided for an Office of Inspector General.

The food stamp program was established to help provide an adequate diet for those who might otherwise go hungry, and it has done a great deal to accomplish this purpose. However, as a recent segment of the ABC-TV show 20-20 indicated, fraud and abuse in the food stamp program are a serious problem. In fact, the U. S. Attorney General appeared on 20-20 to announce that a special federal law enforcement unit would be set up to combat fraud in the food stamp program.

While the recent interest of the Attorney General is commendable, it should be noted that the Agriculture Department's Office of Inspector General is already actively engaged — to the extent its limited resources permit — in combating fraud in the food stamp program and has been instrumental in obtaining more than 600 indictments for food stamp violations already this year.

In spite of this fine record, the administration earlier this year proposed reducing the staff of the USDA OIG by 80 positions. Thirty of these positions were restored after our subcommittee raised questions about it at an April 1 hearing, but unless further action is taken the resources available to combat fraud in the food stamp program will be substantially less than before.

A few dollars wisely spent on Inspectors General now, will save the taxpayers countless dollars in the long run.

WEEKEND CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
- 1 Belgian city;
 - 6 Official pronouncements
 - 8 Feat
 - 10 Mission
 - 12 Follow
 - 13 The great beyond (2 wds.)
 - 15 Luminox
 - 16 Celestial entrance (2 wds.)
 - 22 Melodic
 - 23 Odalisque's chamber
 - 25 Persian prophet; lions' pride
 - 26 Sign of spring
 - 28 Ancient times
 - 29 Altar seat
 - 30 Greater at
 - 36 Across (2 wds.)
 - 33 "Neither you —" (2 wds.)
 - 34 When one meets
 - 30 Across (2 wds.)
 - 41 Exchange premium
 - 42 Read over
 - 43 Sharpen
 - 44 Copenhagen citizens DOWN
 - 1 Netherlands river
 - 2 Bela's son
 - 3 Sea eagle
 - 4 Joke
- DOWN
- 5 Interminable
 - 6 Official pronouncements
 - 7 Tar root
 - 8 Graceful tree
 - 9 Sandra —
 - 11 "Lorna —"
 - 14 Toby is one kind
 - 16 Plucky
 - 17 School exams
 - 18 Cristof or Christian
 - 19 Buck's mate (colloq.)
 - 20 Apocryphal book of the O.T.
 - 21 Roman magistrate
 - 24 City of Manasseh
 - 26 Gripped
 - 27 Poem beginning
 - 29 — throat (colloq.)
 - 31 Gold bar
 - 32 — de guerre
 - 34 Talk
 - 35 How awful!
 - 36 Gaming cube
 - 37 Lala's beginning
 - 38 Press for payment
 - 39 Peer Gynt's mother
 - 40 "Oui," translated

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The longest reign in history was that of Papi II of the sixth Egyptian dynasty. He remained king from the age of 6 until he died at the age of 100.