

The Warren Record

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Small Towns Are Best

This week the editor gives his readers a rest from politics, and expresses his thanks for the kindness of his neighbors during the illness of his wife.

His wife, Grace, suffered a fall around two weeks ago, which badly bruised her leg and has kept her off her feet as first ice and later hot water compresses were applied. No mention was made of her misfortune in this newspaper, but as soon as the neighbors and employees of The Warren Record learned of her mishap, they began to send in food, which confirmed our notion that Warrenton is not only filled with compassionate people, but also with good cooks. A nice thing about it is that several of the donors oppose our editorial views concerning the present election. As a matter of fact, one of the first trays was from a highly appreciated neighbor who only a few days earlier had told the editor that she and he always appeared to be on opposite sides.

A small town is the best place to be in time of trouble, and as

most of us have learned over the years, Warrenton is blessed with some of the best people in the world, and in this particular case we are finding that out again.

While we are off the subject of politics, we would like to comment on the beautiful job of renovation that Warrenton Insurance and Real Estate has done on the former Rooker Pool Room, once occupied by Burroughs Grocery Company. With the assistance of the State Department of Archives, the company has restored the front to its original form. It has been converted into an office building of unusual beauty. Walking by the building yesterday we noticed the fresh beige curtains that adorned the two front windows, hung by Mrs. Monroe Gardner the day before.

Delay in obtaining telephone service is keeping the company from using the new office in its expansion plans. However, in a few days local people will be privileged to find out what a pretty office it is.

Who's In The Running?

By JIM SHUMAKER

In The Charlotte Observer
CHAPEL HILL — The second biggest question in Chapel Hill these days, ranking just below the agonizing question of whether the Tar Heels will win more than one football game this season, is who will succeed William C. Friday as president of the University of North Carolina system.

Friday will quit the groves academe in the summer of 1986 to wallow for a while in comfort and ease. The town and university campus already are agog over who will be identified, as the academics say, as the one to take up the slack.

Friday's taking the veil is of great interest to regular people, in addition to academics, all over the state, since he is head of the whole university system, which sprawls from border to border and mountains to sea.

The First Citizen

The interest is throbbing in Chapel Hill more than elsewhere because the president, besides having his home and office here, is the first Citizen ex-officio of the community. The social stratification here is similar to the layering in Kannapolis, where the president of the mill is automatically the town's leading citizen.

Friday has developed his First Citizenship into a fine art, strolling about town from time to time like the rest of us, being agreeable and lending a hand to good community causes. So, everybody is naturally wondering who the next one will be.

There has been no indication yet of a possible successor, or even any educated guesses, but there is already considerable preliminary activity.

The Bob Scott for President Coordinating Committee has set up in Jeff's Confectionery, a newsstand/beer joint on downtown Franklin Street where some of the finest minds on the fringes of higher education meet to discuss cosmic issues.

Scott is president of the state's community college system and, possibly because of his duties, hasn't had time to get involved in the committee's work. For all I know, he might not be aware of the committee's existence and what it is up to.

So far, the committee has limited its activities to planning strategy and thinking about position papers. One position paper, I understand,

will stress Scott's degree in animal husbandry from N. C. State and cite the need for tighter control of the animals roaming all over Chapel Hill.

Dwayne Walls, who works out of Chatham County, near the Bear Creek section, says there is activity on Scott's behalf down there, too. Chatham residents claiming blood kinship to the Scotts were going to set up a coordinating committee in the Crown service station on 15-501 until they checked and found out that it wasn't there any longer. Now they are looking at a shut-down rendering plant near Pittsboro.

Several other fledgling campaigns are being mounted, although nothing to compare with the Bob Scott effort. A provisional Jim Hunt for President Committee is in the pre-grouping stage; the grouping itself will not come until after the November election, and then only if Hunt loses the U. S. Senate race.

Several members of the Young Americans for Freedom chapter on the campus have mentioned a possible provisional Helms for President Committee, but that is seen to be merely a knee-jerk reaction to the agitation for Hunt. In the last poll by random digit-dialing, not a soul was found who thought Jesse Helms and Chapel Hill were made for each other.

A Whispering Campaign

The whispering campaign for Leo Jenkins, the retired chancellor of East Carolina University, is considered to be as forlorn as the possible effort for Helms. Jenkins's chances are discounted largely because Chapel Hill already has a medical school and doesn't need another one.

Interested parties will be comforted to know that the UNC Board of Governors doesn't plan to have the candidates hold televised debates.

Worth Quoting

The philosophy of one century is the common sense of the next. —Henry Ward Beecher.

Nothing is politically right which is morally wrong. —Daniel O'Connell

A diplomat is a man who remembers a lady's birthday but forgets her age. —Anonymous

Mostly Personal

About Southern Gentlemen

By BIGNALL JONES
While we pride ourselves as Southern Gentlemen, raising our hats in the presence of ladies, helping them across streets and up and down steps, walking on the street side of the sidewalk to shield them from street traffic, and telling them not to bother their pretty heads about business matters, etc., it seems that we men were not always making the good impression that we intended. So I learned Monday morning as I read a favorite section of The Charlotte Observer.

In the editorial section of its Sunday's edition (which arrives at our desk each Monday morning) is featured a column, headed "OBSERVATIONS, A Collections of Notable Quotes." These quotations are compiled by Ed Williams, Observer Associate Editor.

The first of these quotations this past Sunday was headed "Ferraro and Southern Women," and was written by Florence King, author of "Southern Ladies and Gentlemen," commenting in Newsday on Democratic nominee Geraldine Ferraro, as follows:

"Some commentators have suggested that Ferraro's tough-broad image will offend the Southern woman's reputed delicacy. They are wrong. Scarlett O'Hara was a tough broad, and we cut our teeth on her liberated behavior. She disliked children, excelled at math, committed murder, started her own lumber business and, like Zaccaro Co., Inc., rented a warehouse to an unsavory tenant. . .

Ferraro's biggest advantage. . . is a simple fact of Southern life that a friend of mine illustrated when she said 'If Ferraro's nomination upsets Southern men, then hooray.'

"Southern women were man-haters when Betty Friedan was still a gleam in her daddy's eye. The patronizing that Ferraro endured when she was asked if she could bake blueberry muffins is old hat to us. People married to Southern men know exactly what it's like.

"The fury that male condescending arouses in Southern Women goes far to explain the most notorious aspect of our behavior. Talking too much, being late, generating confusion, and going behind men's backs are subconscious but carefully calculated ways of getting even for the smugness we have had to endure.

"By charming coincidence, democracy offers the ultimate means for going behind men's backs. It is called the secret ballot."

As children we were taught a reverence for women as a part of good manners. I am still proud that I know what is correct behavior, but I never dreamed that I am probably smug about it. If that is true, I ask the forgiveness of my wonderful wife and other charming female friends with whom I am privileged to associate. I am sure that they will forgive. I have for a long time felt that for one person to patronize another is cruel, but not a rare occurrence. And

since women have been freed from the shackles of dragging skirts and many foundation garments that offered an excuse for needing help in walking, and since many women are more agile than many men, and sometimes even physically stronger, it does seem silly. And yet it is a part of the South that is associated with my childhood and youth. It is the same thing that in my old age makes me sometimes address much younger men as Mister. I know it is passe, and yet I instinctively remove my hat when a woman enters an elevator in which I am riding. And I feel a little bit smug about it. But I pray that I will never again patronize another human being.

Adjoining the quotation from Florence King, was another article which attracted my eye, and about which space allows only a short comment. It is written by John Kenneth Galbraith, credited to the New York Times, and headed "The Poor Don't Concern Affluent

Society." It is illustrated by two groups of people. At the top left is a group of men and women dressed in evening clothes, and laughing as they hold cocktail glasses in their hands. At the right is another somber group of people, gathered under a shaded lamp hanging by a cord from the ceiling. The members in work clothes, hold glasses in their hand, but are not laughing.

Only the first two paragraphs are copied as follows:

"Some beliefs are deeply obligatory in our time. One is that poverty is not an acceptable feature of our social life.

"Poverty, of course, still exists, as statistically defined and is not diminishing. In 1980, according to the Bureau of the Census, the number of Americans living in poverty—having less than 18,414 per year for a family of four—was 29.3 million or 13% of the population. In 1983, 35.3 million or 15% of the population were below the poverty line of \$10,178 (this having risen with rising prices)."



"And if I'm defeated, it will increase the unemployment rolls."

Looking Back Into The Record

October 6, 1941

Three Warren County 4-H Club members won ribbons at the Junior Dairy Cattle Show held at Raleigh on Wednesday. They were John Thomas Harris of the Warrenton school, Billy Hawks of the Norlina school and John Boyd Fleming of the Norlina school.

Private First Class Thomas S. Gardner, 21, of Rt. 1, Macon, munition worker in a 15th Air Force Flying Fortress squadron, has received the blue ribbon signifying that his unit, the oldest heavy bombardment group in the European Theater, has been cited "for heroic performance of duty against the enemy."

The Society of Christian Endeavor of the Methodist Church will conduct a drive for old clothes for sufferers in war torn Europe next Friday. Mrs. George Scoggin, chairman of the committee for emergency collection said yesterday.

October 2, 1959

Three Warrenton ladies, Mrs. W. H. Dameron, Miss Edith Burwell, and Mrs. Julius Banzet, spotted what they believe to have been Vanguard III on Thursday evening of last week.

A large construction crew has been busy since the middle of September laying concrete for the new super highway from a point near the Virginia line to a point near Henderson, covering some 18 miles.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Lee Stultz of Annapolis, Md. announce the birth of a son, Howard Lee, Jr. on September 24 at the U. S. Naval Hospital in Annapolis, Md.

October 3, 1974

Macon United Methodist Church celebrated its 100th anniversary on Sunday when an overflowing crowd of members, former members and friends of the church gathered in the remodeled church for the centennial service.

Food and clothing for victims of Hurricane Fifi will be collected here next week under the auspices of The Warrenton Lions Club.

Forty-four Warren County students help comprise the largest enrollment in the history of North Carolina State University.



Dateline Washington
by Congressman
Tim Valentine
2nd District, North Carolina

Americans are proud of their rights, but none of those rights can flourish in a climate of fear. That is why victory over crime is a triumph for all of the rights Americans hold dear.

To achieve that victory, we must adopt a number of innovative measures. First among these is the establishment of consistent and predictable sentences for as many crimes as possible. As things stand now, potential criminals often remain undeterred by the prospect of punishment. They believe instead that courts will impose a minimal sentence or parole boards will grant them an early release.

A bill recently passed by the House and Senate would go far towards redressing the balance between criminals and law-abiding citizens. Called the Comprehensive Crime Control Act, this bill seeks to reform criminal justice procedures in a number of areas. It would permit courts to deny bail to defendants considered to pose a grave danger to the community. It would establish mandatory sentences with no parole and limited credit for good behavior. It would limit the insanity defense to defendants unable to appreciate the nature or wrongfulness of the acts they have committed. I voted for this bill and its provisions for protecting those who have been personally abused by criminal conduct.

Another method of fighting crime is to concentrate greater attention on the problem of illegal drugs. One way to accomplish this objective is to cut down on the smuggling that brings these drugs into America. Since a great deal of this smuggling is conducted by air, I voted for legislation called the Aviation Drug-Trafficking Control Act. This act would stiffen penalties against aviators transporting controlled substances and would provide an essential weapon in the war against crime.

A further method of fighting crime is to protect the people on the front line in the struggle against criminals—the men and women of our law enforcement agencies. I have introduced legislation to help local communities in purchasing lightweight, bulletproof vests for their police forces. These vests, according to the Department of Justice, have proven highly effective in saving the lives of over four-hundred policemen in the last decade alone.

These and other toughened measures against crime will help us establish an atmosphere of peace and safety for the exercise of our most cherished rights. Only in that atmosphere can we concentrate our energies on other goals—from educational opportunity to environmental protection—that are vital to the quality of American life.

Letter To The Editor

Unexpected Happened

To The Editor:

The interesting thing about life is the unexpected experiences that happen along the way, and I'm sure that Frank Hill, candidate for Congress will well remember his visit here on September 25.

You could hardly say it was a conspiracy to put the courthouse and the town of Warrenton in complete darkness a few minutes before he was scheduled to speak, although this did not dampen the evening for those 18 who did show up to meet him and his wife, Judy.

His car was parked on the courthouse sidewalk, giving us lighting and the steps of the courthouse provided seating.

I do say that it is very inspiring to listen to young people who have beliefs, be it politics or religion in the nation or in self. There must be a great awareness among college students in their belief in the future, with the polls showing 63 percent for President Reagan and 18 percent for Walter Mondale.

Only with a shared responsibility, to have courage to stand up and be heard, can this nation remain great.

This country is beginning to have great meaning to Frank Hill with the gracious remarks from the editor in the September 5 issue of The Warren Record, and being put completely in the dark on the 25th.

Frank Hill is planning a third visit in a couple of weeks during the daytime so he will have the opportunity to meet and speak to more of you.

It is amazing the interest that North Carolina politics is carrying outside the state. Our little meeting was blessed with a visit from the Governor of Rotary International, who was visiting here from Virginia.

LELAND GOTTSCHALK

Atton

DID YOU KNOW? *By Janice*

THE BRAIN OF A FULLY GROWN ELEPHANT WEIGHS ABOUT 13 POUNDS.

MILLIONAIRE AMERICAN EXPLORER LINCOLN ELLSWORTH MADE 4 ANTARCTIC EXPEDITIONS BETWEEN 1933 AND 1939. ON HIS LAST ONE, HE WAS COOPED UP IN A TINY CABIN ABOARD SHIP FOR 65 DAYS, DUE TO THICK ICE. HE LED THE FIRST AERIAL CROSSINGS OF THE ARCTIC IN 1926 AND THE ANT-ARCTIC IN 1935.

13th U.S. PRESIDENT MILLARD FILLMORE WORKED IN A BUCKET BRIGADE WHEN THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS BURNED IN 1851. HIS WIFE REFUSED TO MOVE INTO THE WHITE HOUSE WHEN HE TOOK OFFICE UNTIL A BIBLE AND A BATHTUB WERE FURNISHED.

THE CIRCULATION OF NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE IN 1899 WAS 1,000. BY ITS 75th ANNIVERSARY IF ALL THE COPIES THAT HAD BEEN PRINTED WERE PUT IN A FILE IT WOULD BE OVER 20 MILES HIGH.