

# The Warren Record

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## Service To Our People

The publication and distribution of "North Carolina, Reflections of 400 Years," which has been commissioned by Branch Bank and Trust Company, is a service to our people which will be long enjoyed and is greatly appreciated.

A few days ago we were presented a copy of this beautiful volume for review.

Attached to the book, which was mailed to the editor, was a letter which explained that the gift was sent for review, and is from the first edition of "North Carolina Reflections of 400 Years," which has been commissioned by BB&T in honor of the state's 400th anniversary celebration.

"As the oldest bank in North Carolina," the letter stated, "BB&T felt it appropriate to undertake a special project, which every citizen in the state could enjoy."

In the introduction, L. Vincent Lowe, Jr., BB&T President and chief executive officer, wrote that BB&T was founded in 1872 in Wilson by Alpheus T. Branch after whom Branch Banking and Trust Company was named. "Because of our status as North Carolina's oldest bank, BB&T shares in the keen awareness of our heritage as the home of the first English settlement in the New World."

Lowe, chairman of the fund-

raising drive for a new home for North Carolina's Museum of History, said he is pleased that a percentage of the proceeds from the sale of this book will benefit this worthy cause.

The dust jacket of the book, which was printed by the University of North Carolina Press, is from a photograph of the Blue Ridge Mountains, seven miles north of Boone on the Blue Ridge Parkway.

Among the unforgettable scenes pictured in the book is a photograph taken at sunset of the Hatteras Lighthouse and two residences which are reflected in the water.

The Warren Record was notified by the local bank Tuesday morning that a special presentation for the Warren community would be held at 10 a. m. Wednesday Nov. 14, at the Central School Office during National Book Week. Because this newspaper is being printed at the same hour, it is impossible for us to given an account of the event in this issue of The Warren Record, but it will be covered by reporter and photographer, and the account printed next week.

The beauty and value of the book cannot be reviewed in available space, and to be appreciated must be viewed. We can only thank BB&T for its publication.

## What Class Are You?

By WALTER SPEARMAN  
In The Smithfield Herald

Americans tend to boast that there are no "class distinctions" in American life and society, that the terms "upper class," "middle class," and "lower class" are meaningless since any American who works at it can raise himself up—or lower himself if he doesn't work at all. That's democracy.

But in case you ever wonder just what class you are in—or what class your neighbors are in—you might enjoy reading a new paperback entitled "Class" by Paul Fussell, English professor at the University of Pennsylvania.

"Class," writes Professor Fussell. "It's not your occupation. It's not your address. It's not your table manners. It's now how much money you have or how much money you make. It's a combination of subtle things that you can't quite put your finger on, but that identify you to the world."

He gives us clues.

The front yard: Upper-class houses are set far back from the street or behind high walls. Middle-class houses have great expanses of grass. Lower-class houses (Fussell calls them "prole" or proletarian so no feelings are hurt!) display plastic gnomes or flamingos—and, at lowest, truck tires painted white with flowers planted inside, or even flower-bed enclosures made of rows of dead light bulbs or the butts of beer bottles.

Livingroom: Upper classes use threadbare Oriental carpets, middle classes wall-to-wall carpeting, lower classes linoleum floors.

Cars: Upper, dirty old Plymouth or Chevy; middle, brand-new Mercedes or BMW; lower, anything with stuffed dice or baby shoes hanging in the window.

Drinks: Upper, Scotch on the rocks; middle, "Martoonies;" lower, domestic beer out of the can.

Sports: Upper, Yachts, horseback riding, tennis; middle, football,

basketball, baseball; lower, bowling.

Reading: Upper, Time and Fortune; middle, 54-volume set of Great Books, National Geographic, Psychology Today, and "unreadable, second-rate pretentious books" like those of John Steinbeck and Pearl Buck and the Durants' "History of Philosophy;" lower, Reader's Digest, National Inquirer.

Beliefs: "Upper class have very few beliefs except that 'capital' must never be invaded and a jacket and tie are never to be omitted. Middle class believes in constipation, that one ought to be a professional at all costs, that you are judged by your luggage, and that you should dress up when traveling. Lower class believes that copper bracelets will repel arthritis, that Laetrile will arrest cancer, that Esperanto is the solution to the world's misunderstandings, and that horoscopes can really predict your future."

There's a whole delightful chapter on clothes, but a good example is that the lower class display brand names on caps or wear vulgar T-shirts that announce "the best part is inside." The middle class wear shirts with an emblem like the Lacoste alligator. The upper class shows no trademarks at all.

And here's The Last Word: A virtually bottomless social gulf opens between those who say, "Have a nice day" and those who say, on the other hand, "Goodbye."

### TEST FOR FANATIC

The surest test for detecting a fanatic is that he rarely laughs—and he never laughs at himself.

—Sydney J. Harris

"Life is a jigsaw puzzle with most of the pieces missing." —Anonymous

"A poet can survive anything but a misprint." —Oscar Wilde