

The Warren Record

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Best Wishes Extended

Jim Whitley, industrial developer for Warren County for almost two years, became industrial developer for the county of Franklin on November 23 when his resignation became effective. Whitley became Warren County Industrial Developer on Dec. 1, 1982, and thus served the county when Owens-Illinois decided to put a corrugated box manufacturing plant near Ridgeway.

According to Monroe Gardner, chairman of the Warren County Industrial Commission, Whitley not only assisted two local plants, Peck Manufacturing Company and Cochrane Furniture Company, Inc., in the issuance of additional capital through the issuance of Warren County industrial bonds, but also

distinguished himself in the preparation of a video presentation of Warren County. This pictorial tape of Warren County is not only lent to companies who have shown an interest in locating in North Carolina, but the tape has also been shown by local civic clubs and other organizations.

Not only was Whitley capable but he also was a pleasant person with whom to deal. It is sad that Warren County boys have to give up their jobs in order to serve other counties in larger fields. But it helps to know that when most of them move to other counties or other states it is in the nature of a promotion. Jim Whitley has accepted his promotion with the best wishes of hundreds of Warren County friends.

Good Use Of Space

During the past weekend, the Warren County Sheriff's Department has changed its location. What for many years was the U. S. Department of Agriculture's Agricultural Stabilization and Conservation Service is now the new site of the Sheriff's Department. The single office that housed the Sheriff's Department for many years will become a part of the offices of the Warren County Clerk of Court.

The basement offices have been well cleaned and freshly painted. While the new location

is not as convenient for the sheriff, this loss is made up in great part by a great increase in room. In the new offices the sheriff and his chief deputy will have a private office, and in addition to a receptionist hall, there are conference rooms, room for finger-printing, for members of the SBI, and other divisions of law enforcement. We not only congratulate the sheriff's department on its new quarters, but also the county commissioners for making the best use of space.

An Athlete Remembers

By JAY JENKINS

In The Southern Pines Pilot

Some college basketball players today sign personal pro contracts with a greater value than the entire endowment of Wake Forest College was in 1940.

Back then, athletes got \$15 per month "laundry money," when the athletic department could come up with it.

Instead of toning their muscles in a weight room, many of them got their off-court exercise hauling dishes in Miss Jo's Cafeteria just off the campus in the town of Wake Forest.

Instead of performing in a glossy multimillion dollar coliseum, the 1940 team labored in tiny Gore gym, where the walls seemed literally to heave with the cheers of all 1,100 students.

The graduation rate for the players was 100 percent. There were no professional teams then waving fat contracts before the seniors, no agents lurking on the campus ready to create instant millionaires.

The players didn't live in separate quarters, but bunked with the general student population in private homes and dormitories. Pete Davis, for example, lived in the Sigma Pi house, a two-story wooden dwelling that once had been a funeral home.

Davis was the center on the basketball team. It was a gesture he made the other day to his alma mater that triggered memories of a classmate.

His name is Bryon L. Davis, but he has been known as Pete since his parents listed his birth date in the family Bible in Roanoke, Alabama. He entered Wake Forest in 1936 from Gastonia.

Pete was a tall, amiable fellow who seemed to wear a perpetual grin. Completely lacking in the gee-whizz aggressiveness and stage man-

ners of the typical campus politician, he percolated to the top in whatever he did. He was president of his fraternity and of the student body.

(Let it be recorded that the 1940 Wake Forest team defeated Carolina 42-36 and N. C. State 61-23. We try to forget that Duke won, 44-35).

After graduation, Pete served four years in World War II as an officer. He joined a national insurance company, rising to a vice presidency, before leaving in 1962 to become president of another larger insurance firm in Fort Worth, Texas.

In 1971, he began a second and even more financially rewarding career as an entrepreneur and developer of private hospitals, also in Texas. Golfing fans may recall seeing him on television as chairman of the Colonial National Invitational tournament, one of the top PGA events.

Pete and his wife Nancy bought a summer home near Boone in 1983, and he began still another business career that is thriving there. Throughout all of his careers, he has been a stout supporter of Wake Forest.

When he graduated in 1940, he says, he was just a small town boy whose only valuable possession was his Wake Forest education. Which brings us to the gesture to his alma mater.

Pete and Nancy told Wake Forest officials they wanted to make an anonymous gift of \$250,000, but they later agreed to turn it into a challenge gift, to be matched by other alumni and friends of the institution.

Typically, Pete said he didn't want "any hoop-la," he just wanted to say thank you to Wake Forest. It's a particularly refreshing way for a former student-athlete to come home again.

Belief Sustained Family

By BIGNALL JONES

The first column about Lee Iacocca last week ended with a quotation about Lee's mother working in a silk mill in Allentown, Pa. Somewhere in that section I should have mentioned the birth of Lee, also in Allentown. He was born three years after his mother's arrival in this country, on Oct. 15, 1924.

Iacocca recalled and I quote, "Like so many families in those days, our belief in God sustained us. We seemed to pray an awful lot. I had to go to Mass every Sunday and take Communion every week or two. It took a number of years to fully understand why I had to make a good confession to a priest before I took Holy Communion."

A book could be written about Lee's father, also a truly remarkable person, but in this series of articles, comments must be limited to the son mostly. About his father, Lee wrote in part: "My father and I were very close. I loved pleasing him and he was always terrifically proud of my accomplishments. If I won a spelling contest at school he was on top of the world. Later, when ever I got a promotion, I'd call my father right away and he would rush out to tell all his friends. At Ford, each time I brought out a new car, he wanted to be the first to drive it. In 1979, when I became president of Ford Motor Company, I don't know which of us was the most excited.

"Like many native Italians, my parents were very open with their feeling and their love — not only at home, but also in public. Most of my friends would never hug their fathers. I guess they were afraid of not appearing strong and independent. But I hugged and kissed my dad at every opportunity."

Lee said that with all of his extracurricular activities, he managed to graduate from Allentown High School twelfth in a class of over 900. "To show you the kind of expectations I put up with, my father's reaction was why weren't you first? To hear him describe it, you'd think that I had flunked!"

To quote further, "By the time I was ready for college, I had a solid background in the fundamentals, reading, writing and public speaking. With good teachers and the ability to concentrate, you can go pretty far with these skills.

"Years later, when my kids asked me what courses to take, my advice was always to get a good liberal education. Although I'm a great believer of learning from history, I really don't care about the dates and places of the Civil War. The key is to get a solid ground in reading and writing."

"I was eleven years old before I learned we were Italians," Lee said. Until then I knew we came from a real country, but I didn't know what it was called — or even where it was. I remember actually looking on a map of Europe for places named Dago and Wop.

"In those days, especially if you lived in small towns, being Italian was something you liked to hide. Almost

everybody in Allentown was Pennsylvania Dutch and I took a lot of abuse for being different, and I got into a fight with kids who called me names. But I always kept in mind my father's warning, 'If he's bigger than you don't fight back. Use your head instead of your fists.'"

Some of this prejudice must have died down, for Lee said he liked school and won lots of honors from his classmates and became a favorite of the teachers.

When he was in the sixth grade there was an election for captain of the student patrol. Lee said the patrolmen all wore silver belts, and the captain and the lieutenant got to wear special uniforms with badges. I liked the idea of wearing that uniform, and I was determined to be the captain.

"When the vote came in, I had lost to another boy by a margin of twenty-two to twenty. I was bitterly disappointed. The following day I was at a Saturday afternoon matinee where we used to see Tom Mix movies.

"In the row ahead of me sat the biggest kid in the class. He turned around and saw me. 'You dumb wop,' he said. 'You lost the election.'"

"I know," I said, "But why are you calling me a dummy?"

"Because there are only thirty-eight kids in the class, but forty-two kids voted. Can't you dagoes even count?"

Lee carried the information to his teacher, who said "Let's

leave well enough alone." Lee said he didn't know whether or not she didn't want a scandal, but it did teach him a profound lesson, and he learned that life is not always going to be fair."

Lee was later to learn that pride goes before a fall. He related:

"When I was in the ninth grade, I ran for president of the whole school. Jimmy Leiby, my closest friend, was a genius. He became my campaign manager and created a real political machine, and I won the election by a landslide and it went to my head. Once I won the election, I lost touch with my constituency. I thought I was a cut above them and I started acting like a snob. I hadn't learned what I know now — that the ability to communicate is everything.

"As a result, I lost the election in the second semester. It was a terrible blow. I had given up music to be in the student council, and now my political career had come to an end, because I had forgotten to shake hands and be friendly. It was an important lesson about leadership.

In the fall of 1939, Lee engaged in a large number of debates, before he came down with rheumatic fever and had to spend six months in bed. At that time, he said he was a pretty fair ballplayer and had dreams of being a professional ballplayer. But the fever ended the dream. Later it turned out to be a kind of blessing. To Be Continued.

News Of Yesteryear

Looking Back Into The Warren Record

December 1, 1944

Meeting in the Warren County Agriculture Building on Tuesday, a group of Warren County farmers, sawmill men and pulpwood operators made application through the State Employment Service for 250 German prisoners of war to work on the farms and in the woods of the county.

Stating that censorship had been lifted sufficiently to tell something of the Naval battle around Leyte in the Philippines, Lt. George Allen Burwell, officer on an aircraft carrier, this week sent his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Burwell of Warrenton, a news letter telling of the part his ship played in the action.

Miss Elizabeth Rodwell of Littleton High School faculty spent the weekend here.

November 27, 1959

Mrs. J. C. Salmon of the Shaw Springs Home Demonstration Club was installed as president of the Warren County Federation of Home Demonstration Clubs at the annual meeting on Thursday night of last week.

Mr. J. E. Banzet, Sr. celebrated his 94th birthday Friday, Nov. 20, with his children and friends calling and wishing him many happy returns.

Miss Helen Rose Andrews entertained at a pajama party on Saturday night in observance of her birthday. Guests were Misses Emily Rideout and Betsy Frazier of Afton, Gayle Fleming and Sue Robertson of Henderson, Vivian Abbott and Rheba Gayle Poston of Elberon.

November 28, 1974

William Glenn Coleman, III, son of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Coleman, Jr. of Inez, has been selected as Warren County's nominee for the Morehead Scholarship at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill.

A double-ring ceremony marked by dignity and solemnity was held Sunday afternoon at three o'clock uniting in marriage Miss Bonnie Jean Clayton and Joseph Dean Andrews.

The Town 'n Country Garden Club has been commended for its work in beautifying the front areas of the Chamber of Commerce office on East Market Street in Warrenton.



The longest living insect is the queen termite which can lay eggs for up to 50 years. Most insects live less than a year.

Actions Aggressive

To The Editor:

The United States, under the guise of promoting democracy, is causing war and perpetuating turmoil in Central America, the Persian Gulf, and the Middle East. Maybe the present administration, along with the legislators on Capitol Hill, call their actions benevolent; but I call it aggressive imperialism.

I am fully aware that there is a cold war constantly going on. However, I do not feel that this gives a country that talks about peace and human rights the right to arbitrarily and systematically undermine the leadership of another sovereign nation. When this is done, by the United States or whomever, it can only be called imperialism.

Probably this administration's actions will lead to the meaningless deaths of many of America's young men without furthering the cause of democracy or human rights. This is what happened in Lebanon and Grenada, and the same is about to happen in Nicaragua. Maybe our President should try to persuade Congress to work for peace in an attempt to sustain a certain level of stability in the world.

This could be done by halting the propagation of nuclear weapons and missiles, adopting a policy of keeping our military aid and economic aid out of other people's wars, and taking care of the disenfranchised people right here in the back yard of the nation's capital as well as other places in the United States.

As far as the specifics of this stance are concerned, it could be brought about by a decrease in defense spending and a substantial increase in spending on programs that alleviate poverty, unemployment, and a general state of non-well-being in this country. This is in exact opposition to what the present administration plans to do. We can oppose it by speaking to our Congressional leaders by putting pressure on them to oppose President Reagan.

MILTON G. DAVIS
Warrenton

from HISTORY'S SCRAPBOOK DATES AND EVENTS FROM YESTERYEARS

- November 29, 1773—Sons of Liberty in New York City brand tea importers as traitors.
- November 30, 1731—Earthquake in China killed 100,000 people in Peking alone.
- December 1, 1913—First drive-in gas station opened, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.
- December 2, 1954—Senate condemned Joe McCarthy for violating the Senate's rule of conduct.
- December 3, 1967—First successful heart transplant performed.
- December 4, 1935—Saint Joseph's College began anti-Communist courses.
- December 5, 1955—American Federation of Labor and Congress for Industrial Organization merge.

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HENDERSON MALL CHRISTMAS EVENTS

- Nov. 30-Dec. 1
Kerr Lake Art Society Show & Sale
Dec. 1
Child Identification Project — Sponsored
By Henderson Jaycee Women
Dec. 2
Christmas Puppet Show — Friends with God
Puppet Team From Norlina
- SANTA'S HOURS:
Nov. 24 Thru Dec. 26 Hours Will Be:
Sat. 10 a. m. - 9 p. m.
Sun. 1 p. m. - 5 p. m.
Mon. Thru Thurs. 6 p. m. - 8 p. m.
Fri. 5 p. m. - 9 p. m.
Santa's Lunch Time. 12-1 p. m.
Santa's Supper. 5-6 p. m.
Except Friday

Santa Photos Only \$3.00

MALL HOURS ARE 10 A. M. 'TIL 9 P. M. MONDAY
THRU SATURDAY. ON SUNDAY, ALL STORES,
EXCEPT FOR LIBBY'S, LEGGETT, THE RITZ,
DOT'S HALLMARK, NELL'S, TOUCH OF CLASS
AND PERRY BROS. TIRE CO., WILL BE OPEN
FROM 1 P. M. 'TIL 6 P. M.