

The Warren Record

Published Every Wednesday By
Record Printing Company

P O Box 70, Warrenton, N C 27589

HOWARD F. JONES
Editor

GRACE W. JONES
President

KAY HORNER
Feature Editor

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER AT THE POST OFFICE
IN WARRENTON, NORTH CAROLINA, UNDER THE LAWS OF CONGRESS
Second Class Postage Paid At Warrenton, N. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

In Warren and adjoining counties	Elsewhere
\$10.00 Per Year	\$12.00 Per Year
\$6.00 Six Months	\$7.00 Six Months

Best Wishes Extended

Elsewhere in this newspaper can be found a feature article on Traub's Inn, a bed and breakfast inn which opened Tuesday in the handsome two-story house on West Macon Street formerly occupied by the family of the late Mr. and Mrs. J. Boyd Davis.

One reading the story cannot help sharing the enthusiasm of the inn's proprietor, Monika Perry, and wishing her well in her new venture. As one might know, the story was written in advance of Tuesday's opening of the inn, which seemed to go off without a hitch.

We have observed the opening of several eating places and never have we seen a smoother opening. Of course the number of persons seated for a meal is limited at the new inn, but the service was far better than one

would anticipate on the first day of operation.

Not of secondary importance was the quality of the food, which was excellent. We heard no complaints from either ours or any of the adjoining tables and surmise that everyone who was an opening day patron of Traub's Inn was well pleased.

We wish Mrs. Perry well, not only for the good of our collective appetites, but because in opening an inn where former residents and others may spend a night or two in a relaxing atmosphere she has provided a real service. In so doing she is helping to promote our town in areas heretofore unreached, and she is going about her daily routine trying to improve the quality of life in the town she has adopted. We wish her every success.

The Warren County Scene



Rain paraphernalia got a workout during last week's wet weather in Warren County. Pedestrians were rarely seen without umbrellas or other forms of protection during the several successive days of rainfall.

(Staff Photo by Dianne T. Rodwell)

Carolina Commentary Jay Jenkins

Rescues On Dry Land

The lifesaving heroics of Coast Guardsmen off North Carolina's treacherous coast have been duly chronicled and their bravery and derring-do saluted in song and story.

On canvas, artists have captured brave men in oilskin gear bending to their oars in gale winds and riotous seas as they went to the rescue of comrades eyeball-to-eyeball with destruction.

This kind of drama everyone can recognize: men braving the elements, risking all in fragile craft against thunderous background music.

Dry-land rescues often are less spectacular and so go unnoticed generally. When the rescuer is a quiet-spoken guy in a two-button suit talking to some university professors, no folk singer is moved to write a song about him.

But whether Chairman George A. Kennedy and his colleagues of the Faculty Council of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill realize it or not, John L. Sanders may have saved them from some troubling times.

Sanders, the director of the Institute of Government, led the professors to reject Chairman Kennedy's call for a resolution that would have produced an outside study of the structure of the 16-campus UNC system.

Kennedy's motivation was a personal feeling that the two major research institutions, UNC at Chapel Hill and N.C. State at Raleigh, are handicapped under present arrangements. The inference was the two schools needed more autonomy and special treatment by the Board of Governors.

As a matter of fact, those two institutions under the present structure have flourished as never before. Their salaries are higher than those of sister schools, their support services greater, their libraries richer—all because of special research status accorded after restructuring 15 years ago.

As one who advised the legislative committees that keyed the creation of the new structure, John Sanders reminded his colleagues that any proposal to change the structure would be handled by the General Assembly. And once the issue landed in that arena, anything could happen.

Sanders didn't go into the gory details of possibilities, but he did mention that UNC at Chapel Hill and N.C. State might not want their salary differentials discussed in the legislative halls.

The profs ought to go to their knees nightly in supplication that it won't happen.

If Chapel Hill and N.C. State by some fluke were set apart from the other 14 schools, they would be marooned and drubbed. Regional university coalitions, aided by supporters of predominantly black schools, would translate their latent resentment against the favored two into votes in the House and Senate. Sic transit favoritism in pay and everything else.

A good case can be made for shortening the terms of Board of Governors members, because that doesn't tinker with the basic structure. But the Kennedy resolution, intended or not, was an assault on the structure itself. That structure cured many ills, has become a national model, and has insulated higher education from political interference that has plagued some other states.

John Sanders may be a landlubber, but he knows well the sharks which dwell in legislative waters.

American Viewpoints



I want to see you shoot the way you shout.
Theodore Roosevelt

Courthouse Squares

IF YOU GET THE MOST VOTES, YOU WIN AN ELECTION. IF YOU'RE NOT THOROUGHLY BEATEN, YOU GET A MORAL VICTORY. IF YOU ARE COMPLETELY TROUNCED, SIMPLY SAY YOU WEREN'T REALLY RUNNING IN THE FIRST PLACE.



Kay Horner

Silent Prayer Called For

Years ago, I began keeping a notebook of "quotable quotes" that give testimony to the fact that kids are not the only ones who say the darndest things.

One of my favorites in that volume is from the pen of Mary Chestnut, a South Carolinian whose Civil War diary is one of the most insightful pieces of literature from that era. Unfortunately, one afternoon, on the way home from a bandage-making party, she apparently had to drag her ruffled petticoat over a few too many wounded Confederate soldiers and on arriving home penned these words about the hell that war had wreaked on the South's economy: "One can live without gloves, but linen is next to life itself."

In recent weeks, the fall from the airways of televangelism's first couple, Jim and Tammy Faye Bakker, has provided new material for my collection. A sampling follows:

"The PTL ministry must go on without so much as a hiccup." Jerry Falwell. Actually, a good case of the hiccups might be just what PTL needs, being as how the hiccups usually forces the one so inflicted to be quiet until the condition passes. Imagine, silence on the PTL Show. What a novel idea. The time might even be spent in prayer—the silent kind.

"Jim has very seldom seen me without makeup and hardly ever in my life without my eyelashes." Tammy Faye Bakker. The comment is part of a recently published book "Christian Wives: Women Behind Evangelists Reveal Their Faith in Modern Marriage." It was published after the fall and includes the revelation that Tammy Faye rarely goes to bed without makeup. Having seen her makeup job and knowing the time required to perfect it, including starting over when an eyebrow goes awry or a lip slips out of line, we can assume that we now know why she cries so much.

The last quotable quote is from Jessica Hahn, the seduced or seductress depending on the source, in the Bakker sex imbroglio. Hahn, from her home in Babylon, N.Y. (note the biblical significance of that name), told reporters she was "deeply moved" that churchgoers everywhere understand that the current scandal "has no reflection upon the Lord."

About that, Ms. Hahn need not worry. Believe it or not, he has survived worse.



Mary Catherine Harris

Era Of Tulipomania

The brand of enthusiasm which prompts an anonymous telephone bidder in March 1987 to lay out close to \$40 million for a single painting of sunflowers does not belong exclusively to the 20th century.

In the early 1600's—a couple of centuries before the Dutch painter Vincent Van Gogh created "Sunflowers"—it was a different blossom, and one real and live, which produced in the painter's own Holland a strange craze known by some as tulipomania. This I read in an April 1977 "Smithsonian" magazine article which someone passed to me recently.

Tulipomania was a state of the times which allowed some unnamed enthusiast able to spare two loads of wheat and four of rye, four fat oxen along with eight pigs and 12 sheep equally healthy, two hogsheads of wine, four barrels of beer, two barrels of butter, 1,000 pounds of cheese, a complete bed, a suit of clothes and a silver beaker to purchase a single tulip named Viceroy. One flower!

That revelation sent me to one of last fall's gardening catalogues where I combed the pages for the most extravagant buy in tulips. Among those billed as "Holland's Finest Tulips," there was only one variety advertised for as much as one dollar per bulb. And even that one, described as rare, could be purchased in quantity for as little as 81 cents each.

While tulips are beautiful and also common in these parts, moreso in Holland, it is clear the mania has subsided considerably which once drove some Dutchmen to sell their tools, pawn their jewels and mortgage their homes to pay for the prized flowers.

A few of the 17th-century countrymen remained apparently ignorant of the plant even while others were sacrificing their morals as well as their possessions to claim the bulbs most unusual. The magazine article relates the story of one sailor who as he ate breakfast one morning spied a bulb among the merchandise on the counter. Thinking it was an onion, he doused it with oil and vinegar and partook of it along with his herring breakfast. The tulip seemed to have settled well until he learned the bulb was worth an amount which would have fed the entire ship's crew for nearly a year.

Unusual tulips were status symbols back then in Holland and prices skyrocketed. Everyone grew bulbs placing hope upon hope that chance would deal a unique variety in his garden.

The craze continued amidst intense rivalry and craftiness until people began to realize the "folly could not go on forever," the article states. Anyway, people grew tired of buying and selling tulips. So the market crashed and trade in Holland took on a more normal course—but with the country on the brink of bankruptcy. Years it took to stabilize the economy, according to the magazine.

So ended tulipomania in Holland, but not without tribute to the wisdom of keeping more than a fine line between healthy enthusiasm and debilitating mania.

DID YOU KNOW?

By Lewis



Looking Back Into The Record

April 18, 1947

Warrenton was thrown into utter darkness Monday night for five hours when a Ford automobile crashed into the guide wire of an electric light pole located opposite the Rodgers home on the Norlina Road. The driver escaped injury.

J. Howard Daniel was chosen as president of the Warrenton Lions Club at the regular meeting of the organization held last Friday night.

L. C. Davis, Norlina High School student, has been awarded a \$25 bond by Limer Post of the American Legion as the county winner in the oratorical contest held in the schools of Warren by the Legion.

April 20, 1962

Warren County's 1962 cotton crop is expected to be considerably increased as a result of 732.1 acres released by those farmers not wishing to grow the crop.

Frank B. Banzet, Warrenton attorney who holds the rank of lieutenant colonel in the North Carolina National Guard, will end a 15-year association with the Guard on April 30 when he officially steps down as assistant chief of staff, G2, of the 30th "Old Hickory" Infantry Division.

Three agricultural leaders from Kenya, Africa are in Warren County this week studying agricultural methods used in this country and to obtain a first-hand view of life in the United States.

April 21, 1977

Few people interviewed Monday failed to have some sort of an opinion about a feature story about Warrenton which occupied the front page of the editorial section of The News and Observer Sunday morning. The article was headed "Warrenton," in large type and sub-headed "Charm Runs Deep In Little Town That's Searching For a Future."

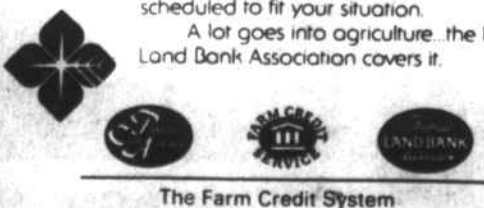
A Warren County construction company and its dynamic leader, Lee Paschall, had a hand in building some of the nation's most ambitious projects, among them the Pentagon, the \$85 million government structure off the Shirley Highway in Washington, D.C. (An article appearing in the May 17, 1954 edition of the Richmond News Leader paying tribute to Paschall was reprinted in the Record.)

Brown J. Hawkins of Rt. 2, Macon has been appointed by Governor Jim Hunt to the Governor's Advisory Committee on Agriculture, Forestry and Seafood Industry.

AGRICULTURE: FLBA covers it.



Your Land Bank simple interest loans are made at reasonable rates with repayment scheduled to fit your situation. A lot goes into agriculture, the Federal Land Bank Association covers it.



W.W. Paynter
Asst. Vice-President
Phone: 257-3930
Warrenton, N.C.