

The Warren Record

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ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER AT THE POST OFFICE
IN WARRENTON, NORTH CAROLINA, UNDER THE LAWS OF CONGRESS
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

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

Advertising Bingo

Disappointment is surely felt by those individuals who from time to time send in articles of an upcoming bingo event, or a raffle for a worthy cause, and find that these articles are not published.

The reason is simple. If we were to promote a bingo game or a drawing for merchandise in which the ticket holder puts up money, our newspaper could be barred from the mails. That's some price to pay for trying to help a non-profit-making group do good works.

That ridiculous situation is about to change, although it will be another 18 months before we can comply with requests to help publicize your games of chance.

On November 7 President Reagan signed a bill repealing the prohibition on advertising of lotteries, bingo and other games of chance.

The year-and-one-half delay was included to give states time to enact laws governing lottery advertising, if they choose to do so.

Advertisements of lotteries, which is what stories of games of chance are, whether the promotion comes in advertising or news columns, are currently banned from newspapers delivered by mail and newspapers engaged in interstate commerce. That effectively bans the ads from any newspaper.

The new law will allow newspapers to publish ads or any information concerning a lottery, gift enterprise or similar scheme which is not prohibited by the state in which it is conducted and which "is conducted by a not-for-profit organization or a governmental entity, or conducted as a promotional activity by a commercial entity and is clearly occasional and ancillary to the primary business of that entity."

It has always seemed absurd for the government on one hand to allow games of chance, and on the other hand ban their advertisement.

We are pleased that the federal government has at long last repealed the prohibition on advertising legally conducted games of chance. We are sorry that it will be 18 months before the new law becomes effective.

There is one loophole, as we see it. The president has previously signed a separate bill allowing newspapers to accept advertisements for lotteries and games of chance conducted by Native Americans.

Since that bill did not contain a waiting period, we assume it is now permissible to publicize a game of chance should it be operated in Warren County by the Haliwasaponi Tribe. The rest of you will just have to wait, but help is on the way.

Looking Back Into The Record

November 12, 1948

The Warrenton Tobacco Market will close for the season on Wednesday before Thanksgiving with sales to date of 78,040.36 pounds for \$3,842,157, an average of \$49.23 per pound.

Miss Emily Adams Taylor, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth F. Taylor of North Harlowe, became the wife of Thomas Scott Gardner, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Gardner of Macon, in a ceremony held on Sunday, Oct. 31, at Harlowe Methodist Church.

In the "Huntergram" from Hunter Drug Company: "You may get badly fooled about Presidential elections, but you are never misled by any of our claims nor disappointed in the products you buy from us."

Courthouse Squares

A BIG PLUS IN SOLAR ENERGY IS THAT YOU CAN LOOK UP AND SEE THAT THERE IS STILL PLENTY OF IT LEFT.



November 15, 1963

In the "looking backward" section for Nov. 11, 1938: "Warren County citizens on Tuesday defeated a \$28,000 bond issue for the improvement of schools."

In the editorial printed today concerning the "gag law" enforced by many North Carolina schools in the determination of speakers thought appropriate for on-campus presentations: "But the question we raise is, what is the point of education, if we will not listen to the advice of our educated men?"

At the A&P: Allgood sliced bacon—37 cents per pound; Marvel ice milk—39 cents per half-gallon and sweet potatoes—29 cents per three pounds.

November 16, 1978

Plans to seek more than \$300,000 in federal funds to underwrite the cost for the first year of operation of two novel programs—one to increase the educational advantages of children aged four through seven and the other to supplement counseling, musical and cultural arts services, received enthusiastic endorsement Monday night from the Warren County Board of Education.

About 500 applications have been received by Norlina Mills, Inc., which will begin operations on Monday in the building occupied formerly by Harriet-Henderson texturizing yarns located on U.S. 1 in Norlina.

The Warrenton Tobacco Market will close for the season at the end of the selling day today with year-to-date sales of 8,717,187 pounds for \$11,143,317, an average of \$127.83 per 100 pounds.

The Warren County Scene



"Little acorns from mighty oaks grow" could well be the caption for this picture. The small tree rising from the center of the large decaying oak stump was found in the Ridgeway community by well-known Ridgeway farmer Rodgers Holtzmann.
(Staff Photo by Howard Jones)

Here and There

Howard Jones

Virginia Beach Needs Help

Some 20 years ago I was first introduced to the "Research Triangle Leader," a newspaper published by Ida Kay Jordan and Margaret Knox. For a while, after I purchased the "Durham News Journal" from former N. C. House Speaker H. Clifton Blue, I tried to increase circulation by distributing sample copies of the "News Journal" in Parkwood and other areas in and around the Research Triangle Park. From time to time I would see Margaret, which was always a pleasure for me.

The years went by and at one point the late Roy Rabon, former deputy state insurance commissioner, was editor of the "Leader." Roy and I had worked together on the "Durham Morning Herald," and so I had another acquaintance on the "Leader."

I had not thought about the "Leader," though, for a number of years until last week, when Vicki Wesen, my minister who commutes from Raleigh to Warrenton, handed me a copy of the "Leader." It was not at all like the "Leader" of old. Vicki told me this was the first issue published in a new format.

New it was. The front cover was a full color photograph of Warren County native Reynold Price. Inside was an article by Price about former Warren resident Macon Thornton. It was entitled "A Lone Benefactor," and is from Price's memoirs, "Clear Pictures," which will be published next spring.

Somewhat unexpected was a second article in the current issue of the "Leader" which had another Warren County connection. It was a story of a grand old Raleigh home which is now feeling the ravages of time. It is the Heck-Andrews House at 309 North Blount Street.

The house was built in 1870 by Jonathan McGee Heck, a lawyer, officer in the Civil War, and a partner in the North State Ironworks.

Heck and his wife, Mattie, originally made their home in Virginia, then in Warren County. Among the Hecks' nine children was a daughter, Fannie, who became president of the Woman's Missionary Union of the Southern Baptist Convention and who played an active role in founding Meredith College.

You would think that any oceanfront resort area worth its salt would have all the water and sand it would ever need. Not so, apparently, in the case of Virginia Beach, Va.

Nearly everyone I run into is aware of the continuing efforts of Virginia Beach to extend a pipeline to Lake Gaston and withdraw as much as 60 million gallons of water daily for that growing city on Virginia's coast.

What many persons in these parts, myself included, have not been mindful of is that Virginia Beach, which butts right up to the Atlantic surf, also must need sand as well as water.

Earlier this fall Virginia and Maryland agreed on a plan to dredge a portion of the Baltimore shipping channel in the lower Chesapeake Bay and move the sand to the shoreline of Virginia Beach.

The program, cost of which is to be shared by Maryland and the Corps of Engineers, will provide at least 964,000 cubic yards of sand for Virginia Beach.

So it appears that the Corps of Engineers, working to bring in sand through a federal beach replenishment program, and water by a giant pipeline it may run to Lake Gaston, is coming to Virginia Beach's rescue on two fronts. You just wonder what would happen to those folks in Tidewater Virginia if it were not for someone else's sand and water.

Warren Health Facility Praised

To The Editor:

We always hear bad news and hardly ever hear good news about our health care facility. Although praise is rarely given and is long overdue, I'd like very much to give praise to HealthCo, which serves our area.

While visiting HealthCo, we have met persons from Warren, Vance and Franklin counties, as well as from other areas of our state.

A very friendly atmosphere exists at HealthCo. We were met at the front desk by a very capable employee. A new doctor, Dr. Nelson, has arrived who has a friendly disposition and an accent. (She told me she was from Texas.) The capabilities and expertise of this physician should be recognized and she should be praised. I hope she will stay in our area for a long time—we need her very much.

VIRGINIA M. HAWKINS
Warrenton



Thurletta Brown

Food For The Soul

"Let no man make jest at Pumpkins, for with this fruit the Lord was pleased to feed his people to their good content till Corne and Cattel were increased." Those words were reportedly written in 1654 by a thankful colonist, who along with his fellow Pilgrims learned to eat pumpkins from the Indians, who grew the large, orange orb-shaped food amid their maize.

Microwavers like me are intimidated by the pumpkin. We love our pumpkin pies, mind you, but if the food to be cooked is too big for the cavity of our time-saving microwave oven, there is no hope—especially if the skins of the items in question can be penetrated only by knives made of Superman's "kryptonite."

One of my first—and favorite—stories, written since joining the staff of The Warren Record, appeared in the Nov. 26, 1986 issue. Entitled "Mariam Boyd Students Furnish Recipes For Unusual Concoctions," it revealed the responses of several second- and third-graders in the class of Ms. L. Eddy Welker who had responded that year to the following assignment: "Try to give directions in sequence. Make it either funny or serious, but create an original recipe for Thanksgiving."

Maybe your menu is all planned for next Thursday's holiday meal, but if not, here are some helpful (?) suggestions guaranteed to tickle your funny-bone—if not your palate.

If yours is a small household like mine, this pumpkin cake might solve the problem of what to serve for dessert:

"First you get a pumpkin as small as your ear. Then you put it in some cake mix. Then you put it in a pan. Get ½ cup of sugar. Put it in a pan with the cake mix. Put this in the oven. Leave it in for two hours. Then eat it."

If yours is a larger family, or if you are feeding a cast of thousands next week:

"Get a pumpkin as big as your body, 10 pounds of sugar, one whole carton of milk, one box of pie mix and ½ stick of butter. Peel the pumpkin. Put in the sugar, one teaspoon at a time, and a half-teaspoon of milk. Then you put it in a pan. Then you put it in the stove and put it on 400 degrees. Heat it. Cook it for eight hours. Then take it out, cut it and taste it. Invite some friends over to help you eat it."

Okay, the dessert is set. What do you serve your guests to wash down the Thanksgiving meal? Why, this "Old, Old Pumpkin Juice," of course:

"You will need one big pumpkin, ½ pan of water and ½ cup of sugar. Then put it in the stove and light it. Heat it. Cook for an hour. Put it in the refrigerator for an hour or two. Then take it out and serve it."

Traditional cooks do not like microwave ovens, preferring instead to slave all day over a hot stove. For them, this recipe for "Holegone Pumpkin Delight":

"Get a pumpkin and a box of sugarcremes. Put the sugarcremes in the pumpkin. Get five cups of grease, four cups of water and 12 gallons of milk. Put in two cans of salt. Then get a stick and stir every day for nine years. Put in some ice. Make sure that the ice is well frozen. Put it in the stove on 200 degrees for 90 years. You and the pumpkin will be well done by then."

Well, as for me and my house, we will feast on delicacies prepared by me in my microwave oven—or on really good stuff prepared by my aunt the old-fashioned, traditional way. Best wishes to you and your house for a delicious, delectable and (hopefully) moderate-calorie feast. And, oh yes, out of the mouths of babes come truly inspiring, albeit humorous, things. Enjoy them and be thankful for the youths who enrich our lives.

Letter To The Editor

News Report Criticized

To The Editor:

I, along with many others, have always believed that when reporting current events, the articles should remain impartial. And I just could not ignore the article by Howard F. Jones that appeared in this newspaper on Nov. 9 concerning the election last Tuesday.

First of all, Mr. Jones contends that "it is only because of outcomes in a handful of Council of State races and judgeships that Democrats had any reason to cheer..." It is obvious that you, Mr. Jones, have forgotten or ignored the fact that the Democrats gained seats in both houses of Congress. In addition, the total number of Democratic Governors exceeds the number of Republican ones.

More importantly, your article states that "local voters had no impact on the national race..." With a negative attitude like that, no wonder the United States has one of the lowest voter turnouts in the world. Some nations are fighting and dying to be able to vote for their leaders as we do and I'm not sure that they think that we Americans take our rights for granted.

You state that more than 6,400 of the 10,816 eligible voters in the Warren County actually voted. Yes, I am aware of the fact that Vice President Bush won by over 6,400 votes. As a matter of fact, he won by over six million votes. So, why didn't you just put an article in USA Today stating that over six million voters had "no impact" on the election? Perhaps in 1992, we could have the lowest voter turnout in history.

You see, Mr. Jones, I don't appreciate being told that my vote had "no impact." Believe it or not, some of us don't just go to the polls and vote. Some people give

of their time to support their candidates—whether through political organizations or by simply placing bumper stickers on their cars. I give my time to the UNC Young Democrats because I believe that our representatives/leaders make decisions that affect my life and I plan to live here for the next 60 years or so.

Why do you say that Warren County voters had "no impact" on the gubernatorial race, too? I'm sure the Warren County Democrats who admire Jim Martin (you remember, the people who continued to put that massive, three-quarter-page picture of Governor Martin in the newspaper) don't think their votes and efforts had "no impact." And I'm certain that the Rev. Jesse Jackson who has spent the last months encouraging people to register to vote wouldn't appreciate being told his efforts were senseless because prospective voters would have "no impact" on the elections. If this is the case, why did Warren County voters have a presidential ballot in the first place?

I'm glad that you weren't around when my black (and white) ancestors were protesting and struggling for their right to vote. You probably would have told them that their efforts were in vain because their votes would have "no impact" anyway. And that, Mr. Jones, is a sobering thought.

L. M. BARNES
UNC Chapel Hill

Editor's Quote Book

When moral courage feels that it is in the right, there is no personal daring of which it is incapable.

Leigh Hunt