

Senatorial candidate walks across state in quest of support

By HOWARD TROXLER
Staff Writer

Big business and big government are the main targets of Dave McKnight, 30, Fayetteville candidate for the Democratic nomination for senator in 1978.

McKnight, who terms his brand of political philosophy "positive localism," is currently walking across the state in the first stage of his campaign. He announced his candidacy in January.

"I think the feeling is that most people have lost contact with the basic levels of government, especially at the federal level," said McKnight. "I see more and more concentration of economic power in fewer and fewer corporate hands."

"Positive localism" means working on local levels. "It's a smaller scale target area, without resorting to bureaucratic operations at the local level." McKnight believes this would contribute to the ideal of free enterprise.

"I'm not a conservative or a liberal. I think there are elements of each in my beliefs. If I had to pick someone who I thought my beliefs were like, it would be Governor Brown of California. I admire his economic views."

McKnight espouses the traditionally conservative values of controlling big government, keeping a strong defense program, and a balanced budget. Yet he also favors better treatment and programs for the poor, efforts to reduce unemployment, and civil rights movements such as racial equality and the Equal Rights Amendment.



Dave McKnight talks about his views concerning big government and big business. McKnight, age 30, is an ex-newspaperman who is walking across the state as

the first stage in his bid to capture the North Carolina Senatorship from Jesse Helms. Staff photos by Joseph Thomas.

The walk across the state is the first stage of McKnight's campaign. "It seems to me that some candidates are preoccupied with being self-sufficient and well-organized, then present themselves to the public, to get their support. Somewhere along the line a candidate needs to earn some of that support."

McKnight will wrap up his tour this fall, to begin the next stage of his campaign—organization.

McKnight has a total of seven years' experience with newspapers in North Carolina. He spent two years with the Durham *Morning Herald*, three years at the Raleigh *News and Observer*, and two years writing editorials at the Fayetteville *Observer*.

McKnight came through Chapel Hill last Thursday. He spent the day meeting people on Franklin Street and visiting

the local news media. He spent the night in Spudtowne, about three miles north of UNC.

McKnight is pleased with the reaction to his walk and feels it has benefited his campaign.

"I think I've already reached more people than the other candidates combined."

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"WHY DO THE HEATHEN RAGE?"

Psalms 2 and Acts 4:25

"FORGET HELL!" Recently we saw this sign on the front end of an automobile — beware of man's "front end service," — such a "front-end loader!" "The heart in your bosom is a 'muffled drum' beating a march for you to the cemetery," and God Almighty's Judgement: "As it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgement" - Hebrews 9:27.

However, the above car owner's "front end service" seems to be the kind of service we have been getting from most of the pulpits and clergy for many years — adopting an attitude as if "that which is not talked about does not exist!"

Many years ago the writer had the privilege a number of times to hear the late Bishop Candler. Many interesting and striking incidents were told of his experiences. We undertake to tell one of them — it could be that we might get two of them mixed into one story, yet we think we are careful to stress points that are faithful to the Bishop's teaching and testimony.

One Sunday morning The Bishop was standing in the front of a hotel in a city where he was to preach, waiting for his carriage or conveyance. He noticed a man in some activity that in those days was considered Sabbath Profanation — in our day it would probably be all right as it appears we have developed such a religion and faith that puts no difference between the "sacred and profane," "the holy and unholy." The Bishop stepped over to the man and said: "Friend, you ought not to be doing that on The Lord's Day, The Holy Sabbath! Aren't you afraid the devil will get you?" "Naw, replied the man, and then looking closely at The Bishop he said: "Where in the hell have I seen you before?" "Well, now," said The Bishop, "just what part of hell are you from?"

Is the Bishop's question revelant for you, for me? "What part of hell are you from?"

The late Dr. Len G. Broughton, who for many years was Pastor of The Baptist Tabernacle on Luckie St. in Atlanta, and under whose ministry the present building was erected, told of this experience in a revival meeting: He had preached the sermon, and in giving the invitation for the people to forsake their sins and come forward and publicly accept Christ, he asked the Christian people who were willing to go about the congregation and give people a personal invitation and offer to come forward with them if desired. There was a well known and brilliant lawyer on the back seat. The Doctor noticed a young man, known to be about half-wit, get up and go straight to the lawyer and speak to him. After a word or two the lawyer's face flushed, he got up and went out. The Doctor was afraid he had ruined things in so far as that prospect was concerned.

It was near the end of the week before he learned what had happened. The lawyer came to see him and told this story. The young man came to him and abruptly said: "Do you want to go to heaven?" It offended and angered him so much that he said, "Naw!" "Well, go to hell then," the boy replied. However, regardless of the provocation, he had been unable to shake off the fact that he had said he did not want to "go to heaven," and he had faith enough to believe the alternative was as the boy said: "then hell!" The man was unable to find peace of soul until he acknowledged his lost condition, and called on The Saviour to Save. It appears that it took quite a shock to wake him up to his spiritual condition, and God used this poor boy to produce the shock needed!

"IS IT WELL WITH YOUR SOUL?" BEWARE — DONT FORGET HELL — remember Him who came to save.

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