

The News-Record

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NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS

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JAMES I. STORY, Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES IN MADISON COUNTY	RATES IN ADJOINING COUNTIES	SUBSCRIPTION RATES OUTSIDE MADISON COUNTY
15 Months \$4.50	15 Months \$6.00	15 Months \$6.00
12 Months 4.00	12 Months 5.00	12 Months 5.00
8 Months 3.50	8 Months 4.00	8 Months 4.00
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4 Months 2.50	4 Months (Add 4¢ if in North Carolina)	4 Months 2.50

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EDITORIAL

TVA Flood Plan Clarification

Connie Blackwell, Asheville Citizen staff writer, has explained several facts involving the controversy over the proposed TVA 14-dam project, as follows:

Certain facts involved in the controversy over the proposed 14-dam Tennessee Valley Authority system for Western North Carolina apparently have not been understood or have not been made clear.

One is exactly who is for or against the project and why, based on public statements or comments to date. And the other is the environmental statement.

Gov. Robert Scott, at this point, has not publicly endorsed or opposed the project.

The only thing Scott has said concerning the project is a letter of comment on the draft environmental statement, on which state agencies are expected to file comments.

Scott based his letter to TVA last week on these comments from the various agencies. He did not say he was against the project, only that TVA's preliminary environmental statement, according to the state's experts, was "inadequate."

The Metropolitan Planning Board of Buncombe County and Asheville's City Council have endorsed the project, strictly for its benefits for citizens in their coverage area.

Some members of the present boards of county commissioners in Buncombe, Madison, and Henderson have, as individuals, spoken in favor of the entire project as it affects their territory; however, only the present board of Transylvania County Commissioners has endorsed the project publicly as an official body.

Mars Hill College has endorsed the project for its benefits to Madison County and Warren Wilson College faculty members have gone on record in opposition to the project, officials say, because of its detrimental effect on the environment, especially the Swannanoa Valley, are greater than its total benefits.

U.S. Rep. Roy A. Taylor and U.S. Sen. B. Everett Jordan have worked hard to get money appropriated for the project because, as they have said numerous times, they were asked to by constituents in the Upper French Broad area.

Both men have, recently at least when opposition to project has developed to such an extent, listened to proponents and opponents. Both have said they still believe in the project.

The old Upper French Broad Economic Development Commission, in the midst of a transformation to a council local governments, has been the agency developing the project from the beginning, and commission members are firmly convinced it is necessary to the growth of the four-county area.

The three largest conservation organizations in the state have on record recently as opposing the project because they say environmental damage would be greater than its benefits in their opinion—the N. C. Wildlife Federation, the Conservation Council of North Carolina and the Joseph LeConte Chapter of the Sierra Club.

Too many individuals have expressed themselves pro and con to be listed; however, basically and perhaps oversimplified, there are only two points of view:

The project will be of great benefit in flood control, future water supply, etc., to Buncombe, Henderson, Madison and Transylvania counties, enough to warrant TVA's take-over of 18,000 acres of land, and displacing about 600 families. On the other side is the argument that the damage to lands, forests and people is far greater than the proposed benefits.

The project itself and the environmental statement on the project are two separate items of consideration, but have been confused, apparently, even in the minds of some officials.

An environmental statement is now required on each project in the United States that utilizes federal funds. The statement is prepared by the agency involved, in this case TVA, and circulated to other local and state level agencies for comment, including conservation organizations.

These comments make up the draft or preliminary environmental impact statement which is made available for public opinion and sent to federal level groups for comment. The final statement prepared from all this comment, goes to the Council on Environmental Quality for recommendation.

An environmental impact statement is expected to stress the adverse effects of the project and give methods of handling these effects, of minimizing them, and of possible alternatives and why the main proposal was selected over these alternatives and why the main proposal was selected over these alternatives, as well as justification for the project.

A statement that reaches the federal level without all the facts could cause the project to be turned down or may be returned to the agency with a request for further information.

Department of Agriculture Marketing Home Economist

By MISS YORK KIKER

Tomatoes are quite familiar and favorites, especially in the summertime.

Many people have a few plants at home in their vegetable garden or even in their flower garden to provide a source of supply. Fortunately, there are tomato growers who furnish excellent tomatoes for those of us who have to buy our foods.

A recent tour of the trellis tomato industry in western North Carolina was an eye-opener. In the past ten or twelve years the trellis tomato business has grown from nothing to an industry approaching \$5,000,000 in eighteen of the western counties.

The natural advantages of suitable soils, warm days, and cool nights allow the mountain area to grow large yields of good quality tomatoes. A great deal of land is not needed for production thus tomatoes are ideal for concentrated mountain farming.

It was a beautiful sight to see farms with several acres of plants carefully staked and to watch the workers picking the tomatoes. Following the farm tour a visit was made to the packing plant to watch the washing, grading, sizing, wrapping and packaging. Many hands were working swiftly and efficiently to start high quality, firm tomatoes on their way to the market place.

The packing plants do their work efficiently, then it is important that tomatoes are treated gently in the grocery stores and by the consumers. A few tips can increase your enjoyment of tomatoes. Please don't be a "pincher" when you are doing your buying. Tomatoes bruise easily.

Ripe tomatoes keep best in the refrigerator where the cold stops the ripening process. Make a practice of peeling and cutting tomatoes just before using. If you must prepare them early, keep them covered in the refrigerator until time to cook or serve them. Underripe tomatoes, even mature ones about to turn color, will ripen indoors. Spread them out on cool room temperatures. Light isn't needed to produce good red color after tomatoes are picked. Ripening on a sunny window sill is not recommended. Too much sunlight prevents normal development of color. Immature green tomatoes won't ripen.

To get the most enjoyment and Vitamin C from tomatoes eat them raw and fresh. Remember they hold a large share of vitamins even when cooked. For variety you might like to try Golden Glow Tomatoes, Tomato and Squash Au Gratin or Relish Salad or one of your recipes.

Personal Mention

Mrs. P. C. Hanson of Fresno, California, and Mr. & Mrs. Lee H. McDaris of Asheville visited Mr. McDaris's sister and Mrs. Hansen's cousin, Mrs. Effie M. Morgan, and her son Joe Morgan, last Saturday. They were dinner guests and while in the area met with another relative, Mrs. Jack L. Peoples of Winston Salem. Mrs. Hansen spent some time with relatives at Arden before departing for California.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Riddle, of Candler, visited Mrs. Pearl Price and Mrs. Oakley Ammons, Saturday afternoon. The Riddles are formerly of this county.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Davis, of Tampa, Florida, spent two days here this week visiting friends. Mr. Davis is formerly of Marshall and is the brother of the late Miss Parnell Davis, who was an employee at the former P. V. Rector Department Store.

BASIC NEEDS

Every person has five basic needs. They are: the need for association with others, the need for creativity, the need for security, the need for recognition and a purpose in life, observe extension family relations specialists, North Carolina State University.

PONCHO BIBS

It's easy to make generous poncho bibs for babies. Use one cotton terry bath towel for each bib. Just cut a circle out of the towel's center, so you can slip the bib over baby's head. Edge the circle with cotton binding.

GOLDEN GLOW TOMATOES

8 medium firm North Carolina tomatoes
1 cup cooked regular rice
1 1/2 cups (6 ounces) shredded cheddar cheese
1 small clove garlic, crushed
1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
2 tablespoons chopped parsley
1/4 cup shredded cheddar cheese
Cut a thin slice off stem end of tomatoes. Scoop out pulp leaving about 1/4-inch shell. (Save pulp for salads or soups.) Toss together rice, 1 1/2 cups cheese, garlic, Worcestershire, and parsley; spoon 1-3 cup into each tomato. For outdoor cooking, wrap each in foil and heat over hot coals 10 to 15 minutes. Or, place in a shallow baking dish and bake in a preheated 375 deg. oven 20 minutes. Top each hot tomato with 1 tablespoon cheddar cheese. Yields 8 servings.

TOMATO AND SQUASH AU GRATIN

2 lbs. yellow summer squash
1/2 cup flour
1/2 cup fat
1/2 cup grated sharp cheese
6 sliced fresh North Carolina tomatoes
1 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper
Wash squash, do not peel, cut in 1" slices. Dip in flour and saute in fat until slightly browned. Place in a greased seven inch casserole in layers with tomatoes. Sprinkle each layer with cheese, salt and pepper. Bake at 350 deg. F. about 30 minutes. Yields 6 servings.

RELISH SALAD

3 medium North Carolina tomatoes, sliced
1 cup thinly sliced unpeeled cucumber
1 medium onion, thinly sliced
1/2 cup thinly sliced carrot rounds
1/2 cup thinly sliced celery

Extension News

Phone 649-2491
Home Economics—4-H

Vaccination clinics will be scheduled for all sections of Madison County during the next two weeks to vaccinate horses, mules, and ponies for Venezuelan Equine Encephalomyelitis (VEE) or sleeping sickness. This disease killed part of the horses in Texas but has been kept under control after the vaccination program started. Madison County people will be notified by letter, newspaper, and radio as to schedules or holding clinics in the various sections of the county.

Just A Woman's Observations

By DOROTHY BRIGMAN SHUPE

Boy, won't you be glad when the time changes back to Standard time? I'm looking forward to the last Sunday in October, which seems a year away, as I crawl out of bed these brisk, cool mornings! But it won't be any time until we'll get caught up again and have not enough time before school each day!

Stopped over in town the other afternoon and saw Ben Frisby, Sr., who has recently had a broken leg. He said he was getting along fine and he looked good. Also saw Mrs. Jerry Rice who told me she had been quite ill this summer, but she was looking good too. Then I went on to Ruth's Beautytime and saw Mrs. Lawrence McElroy who was just as pretty as ever and she said her mother, Mrs. Wiley Roberts, was in good health. So it is good to report that so many are getting along fine!

I believe I am bad luck to Pop on press day. Several times I've tried to stay in town until he gets back with the paper from Canton, and he has been very late most of the times. Last Thursday, I had my hair done, went to eat supper at Page and Pricey's and then back up to wait for him to get back. Saw Bill, and she knew nothing of him, and finally gave up around 7 o'clock! About 8:30, Bill called to tell me that Pop had called and he would be around ten o'clock getting back with the paper! Woe is me! But I guess Pop felt a little more upset than I!

My students were surprised that I did get their names in the paper, and here are some more: Betty Caldwell, Mabel Martin, Dottie Reed, Deborah Wilson, Rexley Morrow, Tony Silver, Char Worley, Donna Messer, Linda Bowen and Carol Meadows. Gee, now I'm even teaching the children some of my first students! Time waits for no man, I guess. Was talking with Mrs.

1-3 cup water
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper
Arrange vegetables in rows in 10" x 6" 1 1/2" dish. Mix remaining ingredients and pour over vegetables. Cover and chill at least 4 hours or overnight, turning vegetables occasionally. Yields 6 to 8 servings.

Letters To Editor

Dear Mr. Story:
This is just a note to thank you for your continued interest and published report for the flood control and water resources program for the region. At a time when many newspapers seem to be more interested in creating controversy back-and-forth between various factions, you have on several occasions run pictures featuring the devastation of past floods—as you did in your September 9 addition.
I believe the published record of the Mills River hearing will indicate those speaking in opposition were largely from outside the proposed Mills River Reservoir and, in fact, many such opponents are themselves people who have recently retired in the area having little to no prior knowledge of the truly devastating floods this region has repeatedly experienced. Many of their own testimonies reveal that, retiring within the area, they wish for the region to remain as it is today.
Again, thank you for your interest in the planned future development of our region.
Most sincerely,
-s- Robert W. Winston, Jr.
Executive Director
Upper French Broad Economic Development Commission



Farmers who plan to grow tobacco in the same field next year should take some steps now to prevent disease and insect damage. The following steps will prove beneficial.

(1) Plow out the old tobacco roots and leave on top of ground.
(2) Plant a small grain cover crop and plan to turn it under early. (Legume cover crops can make black root worse.)
Little things sometimes mean the difference between a good crop and a fair crop. The wise farmer tries to do all the little things right.

Emmitte Allen the other day and she was nice enough to say she read my column. Seems no time ago that she and Mr. Allen lived around the corner with their three little children—now James is teaching here at Marshall High, Herbert teaches over at Yancey County, and Gertrude teaches at Brevard! That's some record for all the children to go into the teaching profession.

Have you noticed the grass growing in the Rector's yard where the old News Record Office used to be? The Rectors really have green thumbs to get grass to grow there! I didn't think they would get it to grow beside the house, but it does. Some people just have a knack for growing things, but that isn't one of my talents!
Didn't get over for the ball game last night, but don't feel too bad about our loss—we can't win them all and I like our record of three wins and just two losses. I'm proud of James Briggs, Harlan Rice, Jimmy Ponder, Danny Ball—and the whole team, and believe that our overall record will be something to be proud of. And I must say that Coach Reeves deserves a big hand, too, for his many extra hours of work with these boys, along with Coach Larry West.

Observed—Page said he and several friends enjoy mountain climbs in their jeeps. He showed me some pictures of their group on top of some mountain—Congrats to Mrs. Ralph Ramsey on her success as a writer of poems—Homecoming is slated for October 22, so all you fellows and gals away, save that date to come home—Mr. Whitt is looking for you—Thanks to James Kent to helping me get my medicine, I'll talk good to Shirley about you—Wasn't all in the Family something Saturday night? Have a good day!

HEARD AND SEEN

By POP

All summer long I've been trying to get time for a vacation but things just didn't work out—nearly everybody else took a week off and went somewhere but for some reason there just wasn't the right time for me to take off for a week—so last weekend I decided that I could get off from Friday till Monday and that's just what I did—"Bill" wanted to visit her sister-in-law, Mrs. Sadie R. White, in Clarkston, Ga., and we also wanted to visit her cousin, the Rev. George White and family, in Stone Mountain, Ga.—we left early Friday morning and drove in the rain all the way to Clarkston, about 18 miles from Atlanta—to say it was raining is an understatement—it simply poured in torrents—the announcements over radio pointed out the danger of flash floods all over the state of Georgia and it was easy to see why—cars even had to pull off on the shoulder of Interstate 85 and wait to continue between downpours—we spent the night at Sadie's—incidentally, she has a nice home in a suburban section of Clarkston—needless to say, I was tired of driving in the rain all day and was glad to relax in the comforts of her home—being a restless sort of person, however, I insisted that Bill and I drive over to the home of George, Naomi and their two fine daughters—they live on Kenilworth Circle just outside the town of Stone Mountain—it's the most beautiful pasturium I've ever seen—George is pastor of the First Baptist Church of Stone Mountain and also has a most beautiful and progressive church—he was conducting a revival in Georgetown, Ky. all last week but was due in Atlanta by plane Saturday evening—we visited with his lovely wife and two daughters, Deborah and Diane, and then went back to Clarkston, naturally, while Bill was doing the visiting, I had a hankering to go to the Michigan State-Georgia Tech football game Saturday afternoon—but from the looks of the weather Friday night and even Saturday morning, I had just about decided not to go—I had no tickets and people told me tickets were scarce as hen's teeth—however, I went on to Atlanta and to Grant Field—Then I decided to go to the exclusive Regency Hyatt, the south's finest, located on Peachtree St., in the heart of Atlanta—I walked up to the information desk where a very attractive girl asked if she could help me—I told her I was looking for one ticket to the MSU-Geor. Tech game (Bill had decided to visit instead of going to game)—she was real cute and I put on all the charm I could muster and as result, she "found" me a ticket—on the 40-year line, lower level—perfect—I quickly paid her for the ticket and then started praying for the skies to clear—sure enough, the clouds rolled by about noon and by 1 p.m., the sun was shining—I felt real lucky and good—I thoroughly enjoyed the game which Tech won, 10-4—in addition to a good game, it was band day and 21 Georgia bands performed in addition to the Tech band—I went to my car which was parked about half a mile from the stadium and felt like good fortune had finally struck since the skies cleared, I got a ticket, saw an exciting game, etc.—but right there the good fortune left me—I finally got on I-85 North and headed toward Stone Mountain where I was to pick up Bill before going on to Clarkston to spend the night—suddenly I heard a strange "singing" and disturbing noise, coming from my engine—it would get louder and louder the faster I drove—if you've ever driven on I-85 out of Atlanta you know what real fast-moving traffic is—especially after a ball game—I couldn't drive as slow as I wanted to because the minimum speed is 40 mph—when I tried to keep up with the traffic (even on the "slow" right lane) the noise would get louder and louder—I even drove on the emergency shoulder but that didn't work—it sounded

like my engine was going to come out and I could picture myself stranded helplessly—I finally decided to turn off an exit about 6 miles from downtown Atlanta—I drove in to Jen's service station and fortunately Jen and his brothers are mechanics, also—it was about 5 o'clock and I had told Bill I'd be back before 5:30 where they had planned supper—Jeno said it was a bearing in the alternator and it was a good thing I stopped when I did—he said he had a rebuilt alternator which he installed for \$38—it took about an hour to get that fixed and about 6 p.m., I started on to Stone Mountain—hadn't entered I-85 until I noticed the same noise was still there—I turned around, rather disgusted, and went back to Jen's—he was real nice and was also real busy—he proved to me I did need an alternator but also found that the tail pipe had struck something which had mashed it together and the exhaust couldn't escape—that meant a new tail pipe—I was getting hungry and I knew the folks were wondering if I was lost—I phoned them but no answer—I later found out that they had gone to the airport to pick up George—Jeno had no tail pipe suitable for a Caprice so he had to send his brother miles for one—minutes passed, and hours passed—about 7 o'clock his brother returned with a tail pipe and muffler—I didn't need a muffler—just the tail pipe—so he went back to get just a tail pipe anyway, I finally got the car repaired to the tune of \$56—had missed supper—and had caused George, Naomi and Bill all kinds of anxiety—in fact, when I finally arrived at George's after 9 o'clock, he had gone out searching for me—he had called every Phillips 66 station between Atlanta and Stone Mountain and had finally found Jeno's—they told him I had been gone for about 30 minutes—in the meantime, knowing that I had missed a delicious supper, and being starved and tired, I went to a restaurant and enjoyed a steak sandwich before resuming my trip to Stone Mountain—when I finally reached George's they all came running out to find out what had happened—in about 30 minutes, George came back from searching for me and we had a good laugh about all my GOOD luck and then about my horrible experience—after getting my nerves settled down a bit, I then told them that I was directed into a wrong way to Stone Mountain and had driven about 15 miles on the wrong highway—I further told them then when I stopped at another service station to find out the correct route to Stone Mountain, I was told that one of my head lights was out and I had better drive on dim to keep from being stopped by a patrolman—that I did and they could hardly believe one person could have had so much tough luck—anyway, Bill and I went on back to Clarkston where we spent the night—Sunday morning the skies were cloudy but it soon cleared up—I took Bill back to Stone Mountain where she attended morning worship at George's church and I took off for Atlanta again where I attended the Atlanta Falcon-San Francisco 49'ers pro game in Atlanta Stadium Sunday afternoon—I was rewarded for all my bad luck by getting a good seat even though it was a complete sell-out—I was fortunate to find one fellow who had an extra ticket he sold me—The Falcons defeated the 49'ers, 20-17 in the best pro game I've ever seen, there were 56,990 persons at the Stadium—but I wouldn't have traded tickets with any of them—after the game, I went back to Stone Mountain without any car trouble—Bill and I said our farewells to George, Naomi and the girls, then headed home, arriving here about 10 p.m. Sunday night—it was all in all, a very enjoyable weekend—so I guess this was my vacation—a weekend of pleasure and heartbreaks—but it was worth it.

When big labor abuses bigness

By PAUL HARVEY

An official of the retail clerks' union says that union must "fight President Nixon's re-election." Seems inconceivable that any person or organization would pledge to fight anybody's re-election before he knows the alternatives, but this James Huntley asks the retail clerks to pool a million dollars for political action and he says the union "must fight President Nixon's re-election."

How about that! Labor's leaders had been loudest in their demands that the President "do something about inflation."

Yet when he did, some of labor's leaders were most vociferous in their objections.

Suddenly they realized that with wages and prices frozen, who needs a union leader? That's a scary consideration even for 90 days. So rather than co-operate, George Meany, with rhetoric reminiscent of the 1930s, accused the Administration of favoring the rich.

The least becoming statement came from Auto Workers' President Woodcock who talks of "waging war" on the Administration.

A teacher's union leader talked of "raising a war chest" with which to defeat Nixon.

And Harry Bridges refused to end his longshoremen's strike. Surveys indicated that America's rank and file approved and applauded the President's moves, but these few labor leaders appear determined to obstruct the anti-inflation effort if they can.

I don't think they can any more. Labor leaders left over from yesteryear remember when Big Business abused its bigness, when Big Business paid slave wages, bought politicians, conspired to restrain competition, locked out workers, hired strike breakers, discriminated against blacks.

And these old-timers deserved much of the credit for the child labor laws and the Wagner Labor Act and other legislation which restrained the abused prerogatives of often arbitrary industrialists.

Now the pendulum has swung the other way. Now it's some of Big Labor's leaders who conspire with gangsters, pay off politicians, discriminate against blacks, let the garbage pile up, cut cables, derail trains and use physical terror to intimidate and demand higher wages and higher dues that beget higher prices for everybody.

Organized labor represents one-fourth of our nation's total work force. It is big. It is important. It is powerful. It doesn't have to "act tough" any more.

You'll notice the new breed of labor's leaders don't; it's just a few, just a misty-eyed handful who can't let go of the old ways, the old ways.

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Mallonee To Be Here Tuesday

Tom L. Mallonee, 11th Congressional District Assistant to Congressman Roy

9:30 to 10:30; at the Yancey County Courthouse, Burnsville,

from 1 to 2 and at the Town Hall, Spruce Pine, from 3 to 4. Any person who has plans or

A. Taylor, is now making scheduled visits to the county seats and other sections of the counties.

On Tuesday, Sept. 28, he will be at the Madison County Courthouse, Marshall, from

official business pertaining to Congressional matters to be discussed, is invited to meet with Mallonee at the above-specified times.