

# The News - Journal

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THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1968  
**IMPRESSIVE**

## Head Man Visits Plants

We were much impressed with Eli Reeves Callaway, new president of Burlington Industries, when he visited the two local plants of Pacific Mills here last week. At the tail end of his visit, we got together long enough to find that he once was with the Raeford operation before going northward to bigger and better things with the parent organization, of which he became president at the last stockholders meeting.

It was something of a problem to whisk Callaway through the two plants here, have him meet with management and supervisory personnel, shake the hands of workers, chat with newsmen, and get him airborne on schedule. Indeed, the whole visit was off-schedule before it started, for when Callaway's plane droned over Raeford, the local airport, which has no navigational aids, was "socken in" and had to proceed to Fayetteville to land. After the trip to Raeford was made by car, the meeting of Callaway and the mill people here was a half hour late, to begin with.

Then, the party walked to the

back side of Worsted, where there is a conference room sufficiently large to accommodate all the supervisors he was to speak to. One knows, if he has ever toured the plant, that one does not walk from front office to conference room in a matter of seconds. It's a right good hike.

That suited Callaway just fine. For between front office and conference room were dozens of workers, steady on the job, some not knowing the trim man with wavy hair, firm handshake, and friendly smile until he had been introduced, or had introduced himself, as the old man. He spoke to many of these workers. Indeed, had the official party not kept prodding him right along, he might have found out more about workers in the Raeford operation, who certainly must be among the best in the entire Burlington chain.

We think Callaway's attention to these little details of his visit made quite a good impression on the local Burlington people, management to millworker. We hope our people here impressed him fully as much.

## Cousin Chub Seawell

"Cousin" H. F. (Chub) Seawell of Carthage is a right smart speaker, as anybody knows who has seen him in the courtroom or on television. But to appreciate him fully, you must have him before you, in the flesh, double-breasted blue blazer and white bucks and polka-dot tie making him look fashionably prosperous, his spectacles in one hand and the audience in the other, toying with his listeners, as a cat with a mouse, before he hits you here and there, then fully in the face, with what he came to say.

Cousin Chub was saved, he says, when as a young lawyer, he attended the "funeralization" of a great uncle and heard a gospel preacher plant his kinsman. Ever since, he's been giving "testimony" hither and yon, and he testified here again Tuesday night.

Seawell would qualify as a "character" in just about any society but he doesn't get away with his "country boy" po-mouthing, because his academic honors are impressive, and his career long and distinguished. He hides behind a Negro-preacher approach, however, to lambast intellectual atheism, quality education, and all of the high and mighty things he professes to disdain.

One thing about Seawell is most unusual. He does not miss an opportunity to bring the Man upstairs into the picture. Indeed, he is widely regarded for his application of the Scriptures to his court cases, and only last week, was the subject of a column in a nearby daily newspaper for a Biblical run-in with Judge H. W. R. Burgwyn here in Hoke County.

Seawell is entertaining, if one doesn't listen closely to what he says. The lighter material of his repertoire is classic, in a cross of something between Amos 'N Andy and Snuffy Smith, yet it is profound in its deeper meaning.

That Cousin Chub chooses almost invariably to complain against the ways of the world establishes him as a far-heard critic, and many a man grasps his philos-

ophy simply because Chub said it. That, in itself, is not recommendation enough for much of what he says.

As an after dinner speaker, however, he is perhaps without equal in these parts. Few people have the diversity of anecdotes this old carpetbagger totes around with him, and few people in our experience can hold him a light when it comes to telling the country lawyer tale.

Chub Seawell obviously does not get his material from the writings of Mark Twain -- although there appears to be a strong similarity between the two. Most of the tales, we'll wager, come from firsthand, or firsthand experience. The tales alone make Chub Seawell well worth listening to. And if one happens to be soured on the world, the whole message might be appealing.

Sequoia trees are named after the Cherokee chief, Sequo-Yah, who completed the first alphabet ever devised for an Indian tongue, the National Geographic says.

The nickname "wildcatter" for an oil driller was coined by pioneers of the American oil industry. In remote areas of Pennsylvania, wild cats fought at night over food scraps left by daytime drilling crews.

Madagascar produces more than half the world's vanilla, selling most of it to the United States, the National Geographic says.

The famous silver jewelry made by Navajo Indians is a borrowed art. They learned silversmithing from Mexicans in the mid-19th century, the National Geographic says.

"Mon Dieu! I Do Hear Voices!"



By Jim Taylor

## 'Body' Mystery Is No More



Several weeks ago, before this column was suspended for a couple of issues, I wrote a front page story about "The Woman on the Road."

It told of my encountering the body of a woman on the shoulder of the road on a Robeson County highway (just outside Hoke). A little girl was standing beside the fallen woman, crying. When asked what was the matter, the child replied: "They shot my Mama."

I rushed to the scene, where several cars had stopped, to telephone for an ambulance. When I returned, the woman, the girl, and the spectators were gone. The scene was empty.

Subsequent investigations and reports indicated nobody had been shot in that vicinity that day, nor had there been report of a serious accident or other unusual event. Officers knew nothing of the incident.

Nor did the newspapers report it in their columns. Naturally, I became quite concerned, for I'm not accustomed to encountering "haunts" on my rounds.

I checked, through police facilities, with law enforcement authorities in Robeson. They promised to investigate, and to reveal their findings.

In the meantime, the woman, herself, telephoned The News-Journal, but I was out. She left a message that she was the "body" at the side of the road, and that she had fallen at the scene.

Other reports confirmed that she had been loaded, and she admitted as much in her telephone report.

That eased my mind, and was exactly what Sheriff Dave Barrington had predicted the mystery would turn out to be. "About 90 per cent of such reports involve drunk persons lying on the shoulder of the road," Barrington said.

Well, it was the first such

incident I had ever encountered, and throughout that week end, I thought about the little girl. What a horrible experience it must have been for her, a 4-5 year-old girl who believed her mama had been killed.

In addition to several reports on the actual happening, I received dozens of telephone calls and was asked by many people on the street about the mystery.

Today, I report that it is a mystery no more.

When I left to call an ambulance, eyewitnesses say, the woman was removed from the road and carried to a nearby home (where she and the little girl lived). Naturally, when the center of attention was removed, the cars and spectators left. That accounted for the desertion of the scene.

I am glad the woman apparently was a drunk (as she admitted) instead of dead.

Not so much for the woman, as for the little girl.

A horrible episode has ended.

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Horse racing almost went the way of professional boxing and several other major sports Saturday when the annual running of The Preakness-- (The Baltimore event)--was run in late afternoon.

It marked the second time in two outings that Dancer's Native, a son of Native Dancer, had been disqualified in an important race.

Earlier, he had won the rich Kentucky Derby, but was disqualified in a subsequent action after examination showed he had been given quantities of drug not permitted under Derby rules.

Saturday, he was running his usual race -- trailing on the inside as the horses came into the home stretch. Then Dancer made his famous move. He turned on the steam and headed for the front. It was not to be, however, because the inside

was blocked by two other horses.

An expert jockey can sometimes create a hole when none is there, and Dancer's rider apparently tried that. Dancer wedged between the two horses, but was forced back. He came on again. This time, he clearly bumped, or was bumped by the two horses. That, of course, was an infraction and he was disqualified.

What difference does it make? None, in particular, because I do not attend horse races anymore.

There seems a mystery, though, as to why Dancer hasn't been able to come home with the cabbage in the big ones. Although he is said to have weak ankles, he is among the fastest horses in the world and might well have captured the coveted triple crown of racing--The Kentucky Derby, The Preakness, and the Wood Memorial.

Had he been able to win only two of the three, he might have jumped in value to the million-dollar bracket. As it is, he is just another horse, for breeding and information are little value when an impressive performance is not present.

On the other hand, Jet Pilot, winner of both the Derby (After Dancer's disqualification) and the Preakness, is emerging as a valuable piece of property and will likely be another of those fabulous studs after his racing days are over.

It is somewhat ironic that Dancer's son, probably a better horse than Jet Pilot, had as much going for him and threw it away. The decisions of the stewards (or whoever race officials are) are not to be questioned. If the horse broke the rules, it broke the rules.

Fact is, the horse also broke the back of his owner, because a million bucks is a high price to pay for two infractions of the rules.

## Puppy Philosopher



Dear editor:  
I found this newspaper caught on some weeds in my front yard out here on this Bermuda grass farm -- I know you're supposed to keep a lawn mowed and trimmed under some rules. I didn't vote on, but how many neatly mowed lawns have you ever seen that were worth anything at catching wind-blown newspapers? When it comes to mowing or being informed, a thinking man knows where to draw the line, and besides, weeds have their rights, the same as college students. Just because they're obnoxious is no reason for getting rid of them. Give them time, they'll both go to seed sooner or later.

At any rate, I pulled that newspaper off the patch of weeds

and sat down on the front porch and right off ran into two items that startled me.

One said that Prime Minister Lester Pearson of Canada, who has retired, will become a professor of international affairs at a university up there, and the other said President Johnson, when he leaves the Presidency in January, will also become a college professor.

I've been thinking, do those fellows know what they're getting into? Aren't they jumping from the frying pan into the fire?

If President Johnson thinks Viet Nam is a headache, wait till he runs into a bunch of militant college students. Up to now, the U. S. President's

office has been safe in Washington, but look what can happen to a college president's office.

Why I can imagine General Westmoreland over in Viet Nam saying, "All right, move me to Washington as Chief of Staff or leave me here with the war, but whatever you do, don't make me president of a college. I've got my family to think of."

Sometime night to let the President and the Prime Minister know what they're getting into, and if they still persist in going ahead, the least their governments can do is provide them with a life-time use of tanks for getting to and from classes and underground bomb shelters to teach in.

Yours faithfully,  
J. A.

## CLIFF BLUE . . . People & Issues



DAN MOORE . . . Dan Moore has not made a spectacular governor by any means but he has made a "solid" governor. He is not easily pushed around. However, we suspect that the "Mountain Man" is one of the very few governors since World War II who had been eligible to succeed himself, could have been reelected.

We think that Moore could have been renominated and re-elected, and maybe a reason for this is that Dan has not been carrying out the duties of his office with one eye peeled toward the next election.

Governor Moore has not manifested any interest in seeking a seat in the United States Senate as has several of our past governors, but we wouldn't be surprised to see the "Mountain Man" getting a little touch of Potomac fever about a year from now.

BELKS . . . A fine family and a generous family in North Carolina is the Belk family -- the three sons of the late William Henry Belk -- Irwin, Tom and Henderson. These three brothers have a great heritage and they are living up to it and carrying on in a great tradition.

Recently the Belk Foundation and other Belk interests announced a \$300,000 gift for the construction of a chapel at Saint Andrews College in Laurinburg. Not a great while ago they made a very substantial gift to Gowan College in Murfreesboro, and also to Campbell College in Bues Creek.

William Henry Belk was a great merchant -- a successful merchant, a leader in his church and in his community. His sons and daughters have been carrying on in the fine tradition of their father in working to make the communities they serve with their stores a better place in which to live.

CONVENTIONS . . . The people who constitute the grass roots of the Democratic party had their opportunity to become involved in the party machinery at the precinct meetings on May 11.

On Saturday, May 25 the process will advance to the county conventions across the State with the county chairmen and other party officials being named, and also delegates to the State Convention to be held on June 6 chosen.

While North Carolina does

## SENATOR SAM ERVIN SAYS



WASHINGTON -- The Poor Peoples March on Washington is a matter of concern to every American. Poverty and the conditions which it breeds are serious problems for our country and our people. No one denies that.

Moreover, there is no question that the individuals conducting this campaign have the legal right to petition the government for a redress of grievances so long as they do so in an orderly manner. There is concern, however, about the wisdom of bringing large numbers of people for any prolonged camp-in in Washington. Earlier last month, Washington suffered a tragic riot, and any condition which might lead to further disorders is of great concern. Congress is probing the plans by the Federal Government to maintain law and order during the March on Washington.

There is much concern, too, about how the demands presented to the Federal Government for increased social and welfare programs will fit into an already deficit-ridden spending program. The leaders of the March on Washington have demanded among other things "a guaranteed annual income". Congress is presently wrestling with a proposed \$186 billion budget submitted by the President that he will resist any budget cuts that exceed \$4 billion. Moreover, Congress is faced with Federal spending authorizations carried over from prior years totaling \$22 billion. To put the matter simply, the impoverished citizen has come to the most deficit-ridden "treasury on earth to propose new demands for Federal spending.

It is well to mention that already Federal relief costs exceed \$9 billion annually. Education, training, and free health programs to the poor total another \$6 billion annually. Other Federal programs for the benefit of the poor amount to about \$10 billion annually. So before any new demands for the poor are considered, Congress will be considering a \$25 billion outlay for the poor. I do not

think this budget is particularly stingy.

Of particular legislative concern is the demand that Congress should pass a bill guaranteeing that every American shall have an annual income of \$4000 or some other large amount. I cannot think of any legislation that would be more tragic for our nation and our people than for the Federal Government to pay everybody a wage for existing. This one act would rob Americans of the incentive to produce the goods and services essential to the functioning of our economy. It is conceivable that the effect of this bill would be to create a situation that would deprive everybody of essential goods and services, because many individuals would no longer care whether they worked and produced or sat around in idleness all day.

Grievances by any citizen should be considered by the Congress, but after such consideration, I am hopeful that Congress will exercise both courage and intelligence in its deliberations. Traditionally, Congress has taken the position that it will not legislate under coercion. I think it would be tragic for Congress to legislate merely to meet demands rather than enacting sensible legislation. I am hopeful that clear thinking will prevail and that law and order will be maintained.

Diverse Divers  
Deeper divers, operating hundreds of miles from the nearest sea, were important to the success of a mining operation in Northern Manitoba. The divers plunged into 60 feet of swampy water to help sink a mine shaft being developed for a international Nickel.

Batteries Better Camels  
The vented rechargeable nickel-cadmium batteries used for emergency lighting have been designed to require addition of water only once every 10 years.