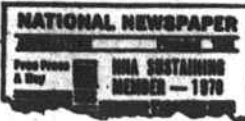


The News - Journal



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Your Award - Winning Community Newspaper

"It is better to light one candle than to curse the darkness"

THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1970

Reducing troops and tensions

There has been no war on European soil for the past 25 years. This is the longest such period of peace in modern times. Is this merely the result of great good fortune, or the balance of power between the United States and the Soviet Union, or is it traceable to a gradual but growing realization on Europe's part that, despite its many remaining differences and tensions, it must find peaceful means of settling its rivalries.

Although good fortune and the balance of power have been important factors in this long period of European peace, we hope that we shall not be deemed either naive or overoptimistic if we express the conviction that more positive factors are also at work. We believe, in fact, that the peoples of Europe, for many varying reasons, have increasingly come to see the desirability of living at peace, whatever the disagreements over ideology and territory.

Thus we refuse to look with a cynical eye on the possibility of some kind of an agreement on troop reductions in Europe between the North Atlantic Treaty Organization and the Communists' Warsaw Pact grouping. The latter has just indicated that it is willing to discuss such a cut with NATO. NATO has long hoped for such negotiations.

Such talks, and even their exploratory preliminaries have not yet

been agreed upon, would be long, thorny and hard-fought. Not only would such troop reductions be a most difficult technical problem (for example, should Russia, being close to West Europe, withdraw a heavier percentage of troops than the United States, which is some 4,000 miles away from Eastern Europe?), but there are also accumulations of fear and mistrust which must be dealt with. Each side would obviously move slowly and warily, fearful lest it find itself militarily and diplomatically boobytrapped.

Yet, with the decreasing likelihood of war in Europe, the logic of troop reductions, becomes more apparent. Such a development would be a reasonable next step in an even broader movement which is helping to lessen tension between Communist and non-Communist Europe and gradually bringing the two sides a bit closer together. This broader movement is compounded in part of the growing trade between East and West, the talks which West Germany is now having with the Soviet Union, Poland, and East Germany, and the mounting rhythm of cultural exchange.

If Europe is increasingly ready to live at peace, a visible sign of this would be an eventual reduction of the number of troops which now face each other across the continent's ideological dividing line.

--The Christian Science Monitor.



The Christian Science Monitor

A Social Drop-out Finds Tea Now Champagne

By Laurie Telfair

I went to a tea last week. Now teas aren't really on my list of favorite things to do and this was the first one I have attended in about five years.

There have been some changes in the social forms since then. To begin with, tea is a misnomer. True, tea and coffee too, were served, but the hands down favorite was the champagne punch being laded out. Drinking champagne from two to four will certainly put a new light on preparing dinner.

Tiny sandwiches and morsels of cake remain standard for the tea menu, however.

Another change I noticed is the wearing of the hat. Five years ago, a hat was a must at such a function. Last week, a few wore hats but most of the group, including the two general's wives, were bareheaded.

I would have preferred to have been barefooted too. The affair began with a receiving line, which required standing around the hall outside the ball room until it was time to file by and shake the hand of the

guest of honor.

I am always reminded of the story of the woman who went through the receiving line smiling and saying "I just cut my husband up with an ax" while those receiving continued, without listening, to murmur social niceties.

However, I have always marveled at the ability of dignitaries to stand patiently shaking hands and making it seem personal everytime.

After the receiving line, there was nothing to do for about an hour but stand and drink tea or something. There were to be speeches later so no one could decently leave. A combo played soft music in the background but since there were about 200 women standing around with nothing to do but talk, their efforts were lost in the din.

After awhile there were the speeches. The tea was held as a farewell to Mrs. Deane, whose husband has been the commander of the 82d Division at Ft. Bragg. Good-bys are always sad to me. I get emotional at airports watching people I don't know leave.

Then the 82d Airborne Chorus sang a few songs and there was, of course, a photographer recording the event. One of the gifts to Mrs. Deane was a scrapbook of pictures were taken of her and her family during their time at Ft. Bragg. With a PIO photographer on hand for most of the events she attended, the book was probably well filled.

At the end of the formalities it was socially acceptable to scam and the place cleared rapidly, except for a few around the punch bowl. My feet, unaccustomed to high heels, were protesting bitterly.

I knew there was some reason why I hadn't been to a tea in five years.

STORIES BEHIND WORDS

by William S. Penfield

Pedigree

A pedigree and a crane's foot might not seem to have anything in common, but they do. The original meaning of pedigree is "foot of a crane."

During the Middle Ages, genealogists --- persons who trace lines of ancestry --- used a three-pronged symbol to indicate lineal descent. Because of its resemblance to a crane's foot, the symbol was called "pied de grue" (foot of a crane) in French.

"Pied de grue" became "pedigree" in English. By then its meaning had broadened --- from the symbol used to denote a line of ancestry to the line of ancestry itself.

Jade

During Medieval times many precious and semiprecious stones were thought to have supernatural powers. One stone in particular was thought to have a healing power.

This stone was found in varying shades --- from creamy white to green.

A person suffering from colic supposedly could be cured by applying the stone to his side. Because of this belief, Spaniards called the stone "piedra de jada" --- stone of the side.

"Piedra de jada" became "le jade" in French. After entering English, "le jade" was shortened to "jade."

Puppy Philosopher

Dear editor:

Since nobody pays any attention to the farm problem any more I was out here yesterday thinking about the city problem when I picked up a newspaper with a long article in it about the same thing, its main point being that the day is coming when all cars will be banned from metropolitan areas.

"It makes no sense," the article said, "to try to park 20,000 cars in a space big enough for only 10,000. Further more, most cities don't have enough streets to hold all its cars if everybody drove at the same time, and you get that many motors running at once and the pollution is insufferable."

The answer, it said, is to simply ban all cars from cities. It might help. I said to myself, but they'll never really solve the problem till they ban all people from cities.

However, I caught myself quick, you ban people from cities and you know what'll happen: they'll over-run the countryside.

For that reason I bore down on the problem and believe I have a solution.

What the cities need is a lottery somewhat like the draft lottery. Like it is, for example, everybody in a city tries to eat lunch at 12 o'clock noon. It's impossible. Everybody swarming out of the buildings and fighting to get a place in line at some cafe at the same time.

The thing to do is have everybody draw a number from 10 to 2. Whatever number you draw, whether it's 11 a.m. or 2 p.m., that's the time, and the only time, you can eat lunch. The number should be tattooed on the back of the hand to keep people from cheating.

Another lottery should be used for driving a car. Use

numbers from 1 to 7. If you draw a 1, you can drive on Monday, 2 on Tuesday, etc. The same number of course would designate the day you could shop, or see a movie, or use a swimming pool. Maybe a special lottery could be employed if needed to allow everybody to go to church on Sunday, although so far very few churches have the problem of over-crowding.

The idea though that everybody in a city say of a million should be allowed to drive or eat or even walk or quit work at the same time, is so preposterous that if the cities don't catch on quick they're doomed.

Anybody living out in the country or in a small town certainly doesn't want this to happen. Forget the farm problem. Let's concentrate on the city problem.

Yours faithfully,
J.A.

Just One Thing After Another

By Carl Goerch

George A. Banner of Banner Elk, writes in to tell about an oak tree near his community which is more or less of a freak. When the leaves come out in the springtime they are a golden yellow. Then when the first frost comes, the leaves change color and become a brilliant green. Mr. Banner says he can't explain it.

A.J. Fox, who recently returned from a trip to Puerto Rico, was telling us the other night about an experience he had at a sidewalk cafe there. A little fellow kept annoying him, asking for a dime. Finally A.J. turned to him and said: "Look here; I'll give you a dime if you'll go home." "Hokay!" promised the youth.

The transaction was made, and the boy disappeared. The only hitch to the system was that within a few minutes, there were a dozen more boys on the scene, all of them promising to go home if they would give them a dime, too.

We've seen the name, Barefoot, a number of times in various sections of North Carolina and it's a very honorable name; but down in Wilmington there's a sign in front of a store which announces that the proprietors are BAREFOOTS AND JACKSON.

A friend told us recently about a discussion of religious matters that he had with his folks who live next door: husband and wife.

The two men were lined up against the lady and she was getting the worst of the argument. Her belief is extremely orthodox and, realizing this fact, they were making some rather exaggerated statements. Finally she turned on our friend and said:

"Are you an authority on the Bible?"
"I am not," he admitted.
"Have you studied it

closely?"
He admitted that he had not.

"Once upon a time," she continued, "I had a girl-friend who owned a beautiful diamond ring. One day she was showing it to a gentleman and he examined the stone closely. 'If I were you,' he told her, 'I would change the shape of the stone; I'd shave off a little of it on this side, and I'd cut it down a little bit over there, and I'd bring out these angles just a trifle more.' I let him finish. When he got through, I asked him: 'Are you a diamond cutter?'... He said he wasn't... 'Do you know anything about the business?' I asked... He said he didn't... 'Then I'm not going to let you tamper with this precious stone of mine.' I told him."

For a moment neither her husband nor our friend said anything. Then, after a perfunctory cough or two, they turned the topic of conversation into other channels.

Our friend told us: "In all my life, I don't believe I've ever been sat upon so gently, and yet so terribly effectively."

There was a curious liquor law in North Carolina during early colonial days. A tavern-keeper could collect not more than 40 shillings for liquor charged a customer at his public-house or tavern, no matter how much liquor the customer had consumed on credit.

An odious name in our State history has remained because of the unpopularity of a man of the same name.

Josiah Martin, the last of the royal governors, was hated because of his attitude toward American Independence. Alexander Martin, elected by the State Legislature to serve as governor 1782-1784 was so popular as a governor that he was elected in 1789 to serve a second term.

CLIFF BLUE... People & Issues

DEWEY BRIDGER -- North Carolina lost a valuable citizen in the passing of Dr. Dewey H. Bridger of Bladenboro. An outstanding physician, civic leader and legislator, he had long been active in the Crusade against cancer, having served as President of the North Carolina Division and was a recipient of that organization's Distinguished Service Award.

ELECTIONS BOARD -- The suggestion by the State Government Reorganization Commission that the State Board of Elections be played under the Secretary of the State has met with considerable flak and could be the beginning of considerable opposition to the proposed constitutional amendment designed to stream-line state government and make it more of a cabinet-type operation.

GENE SIMMONS -- State Democratic Party Chairman Eugene Simmons is not planning to permit the State Convention to be held July 14 to be made a circus as has happened at some political meetings across the nation.

He is planning for an orderly meeting to receive the reports and to pass on properly presented resolutions but he is not planning to turn it over to any irresponsible group to make a play for the television cameras.

UP, UP AND AWAY -- In Hoover Adams' Daily Record published in Dunn, John G. Thomas has a column on the editorial page with a most intriguing caption "Up, Up and Away..." It is a folksy column in which he discusses most any subject which comes to mind. Here is an item from his July 1 column:

"I have always been interested in how the 'you all' in the south got started. I have been reminded repeatedly down the years I have spent in Eastern North Carolina that 'you all' doesn't mean what it implies. It means only one person.

"For instance you address one person and comment 'you

all going to town today'. This is addressed to one person. But on the other hand you can use it as applying to several persons, too, just as well. It is slowly disappearing in North Carolina as the various people from various other parts of the country arrive on the scene.

HUMBLES -- A few evenings ago we stopped for gas at the Beaver Dam Grocery in Davidson County and became acquainted with a most pleasant and courteous couple -- Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Humble.

Mr. Humble is a native of Asheboro, and his wife who before marriage was Miss Virginia Dare Dixon of Rameur is pretty good evidence that the parents of both Mr. and Mrs. Humble had a deep appreciation for our early history and leaders of this young nation from the names which they gave their children -- "Benjamin Franklin" Humble and "Virginia Dare" Dixon.

Mr. Humble is also a member of the "Humble" clan from which one of its members founded the "Humble" Oil Company which has now grown into one of the biggest enterprises in the United States.

In their store on the Blaine Road between Highway 109 and 49 they serve the growing Baden Lakes area which flourishes to great proportions during the summer months.

PAY TAYLOR -- Lt. Governor H. Pat Taylor, Jr., speaking in Aberdeen on July 4th mentioned that people often referred to rights and privileges guaranteed by the U.S. Constitution. Pat said that while the Constitution set forth the rights of people, that only contemporary people could enforce and safeguard them from year to year.

There is a whale of a lot of truth in what Pat had to say. Here in North Carolina our Executive Budget Act calls for a balanced budget. In fact a balanced budget is mandatory with the governor.

Browsing in the files

of The News-Journal

25 years ago

15 years ago

July 5, 1945
C.H. McGregor, school principal at Candor for the past five years, has been elected new principal at Hoke High School to succeed V.R. White, who is moving to Fayetteville.

the Oak Leaf Cluster to the Presidential Unit Citation along with other members of the 362nd Fighter Group for their outstanding performance in action against the Germans.

July 7, 1955
J.S. Poole is a patient at Veterans Hospital in Fayetteville.

Robert E. Lee, 45, was killed in an accident at Balfour Crossroads nine miles southeast of Raeford on N.C. 20 Friday afternoon.

Miss Mary Jane McNeill, 81-year-old resident of Blue Springs Township, died Saturday night.

Dave Barrington of Elizabeth City is spending a 21-day furlough with his mother, Mrs. Helen S. Barrington.

James Gordon Currie has been promoted to Lt. Col. and regimental executive officer with the 35th Infantry Division in Europe.

T.B. Upchurch has returned from a most beneficial stay at Seven Springs.

J. Wilmer McBryde, 57, died at his home in Blue Springs Township early on the morning of July 4.

Lt. W.E. (Billy) Plummer, son of Mr. and Mrs. J.H. Plummer, has been awarded