



Published Every Thursday at Raeford, N. C. 28376
119 W. Elwood Avenue
Subscription Rates In Advance
Per Year - \$4.00 6 Months \$2.25 3 Months - \$1.25

PAUL DICKSON Publisher-Editor
SAM C. MORRIS General Manager
LAURIE TELFAIR Reporter
MRS. PAUL DICKSON Society Editor

Second Class Postage Paid at Raeford, N. C.

THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1971

Opinion and commentary

by Paul Dickson

The darkest hour, to paraphrase an old saying, may come just before the dawn. This period of national self punishment or castigation that we are going through may be just before a period of national strength and vitality. From the trials of fighting each other over where and whether to fight communists or others, and from our other problems, which seem to have become so enormous lately, we may be in the process of forging the national character we must have to survive.

The first signs of this to me are right where they should be, among our young people. During the college spring vacations I was able to get at several students to try to learn what was eating them right now and just how they are going to turn the nation and world upside down as soon as they start voting at age 18 and up.

What I learned from my limited survey was that most of them are interested in the opposite sex, getting an education, learning what things are really all about, and in having winning athletic teams. The vote? They couldn't care less, and John Scott Poole will verify that there has been anything but an avalanche of youth getting registered.

The national furor among the politicians to get the vote for 18-year-olds is mildly amusing to the students I talked to, for they, it seems, are not like their predecessors of a year or so ago. These students, as near as I can tell, are willing to let the grownups run the country and the colleges too.

In short, what I learned seems wholesome to me, and when you add these healthy attitudes to the fact that they are the best informed young people ever, you can decide that our country may eventually be in pretty good hands if we can just hang on long enough to get it to them.

I asked one of them if he would make some sort of written comment, for I know as a group they interest many of us, vital as they are to the future. It follows.

Before I begin, I think a bit of self-introduction is necessary for you, the reader, to better understand not so much what I say, but rather why I say it. I am the twenty-year-old second son of the publisher-editor. I am a first year student at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. My hair is considerably longer than that of the average resident of Hoke County, and I have a thin, scraggly moustache that is reluctant to grow. In short, I am a stereotyped member of the "younger generation." As such, I feel myself to be eminently qualified to speak for and about that great nebulous mass.

To those of you who keep yourselves generally informed through any of our various media of what is going on around the nation and the world, a fact that might well be surprising is that we of the younger generation have very little to say. I am now speaking of the vast majority of my generation, a group that makes up at least half of the two hundred million plus population of the United States. I am NOT speaking of the Mark Rudds or the Bobby Seales or the Jane Fondas, or of any of the young people who have taken their causes to the public through the mass media. Nor am I speaking of those who have decided to fight the problem of the draft, nor of those who have been "busted" for dope, nor of those who have participated in any kind of demonstration or riot for a cause they thought they believed in, or maybe even understood. Instead, I am speaking of the incredible millions upon millions of us who were glad to see the riots and demonstrations after Kent State last Spring because it meant school would recess early and there would be no finals; if the millions of young men who have draft numbers over two hundred and hence will not have to worry about the draft. These and many, many more like them do not care about all those great burning national issues because those issues do not concern them in any way. And contrary to the beliefs of millions of socially-minded people in America, the self is the only true motivation for any kind of human action.

Most young men of today, for example, have opinions of the draft of one sort or another. But these same young men, myself included, take no action whatsoever in relation to the draft until it concretely threatens to change their lives. And in the same way, their words hold no true meaning until they are threatened.

In issuing this indictment of their actions or inactions, I do not mean to condemn young people for their intentions. Their intentions for the most part are honorable; they simply speak before thinking. I cannot count the number of times in the last five years my father has informed me that young people, myself specifically, do not know everything, even if we sometimes think we do. And although I hate to admit it, he was, and is, so very right. I also hate to admit all the times I have fervently defended an opinion, only to be forced to shamefacedly change it later.

I have said that the younger generation has little to say. I am sure there are those of you, who after reading this far would say that I am contradicting myself by the very act of writing that statement in a newspaper. Therefore some qualification is in order. For qualification I shall simply say that there are very young people, myself once again included, who have opinions and who are not afraid to state them. But I contend that the incredibly large majority of these kids would say NO if asked if they REALLY cared about what they were talking about, or for that matter, about what they said.

What I have written is a fairly damning condemnation of my own generation. Do not, however, get me wrong - being young, I have an intrinsic faith in young people, and I believe that when something MUST be changed, the "silent majority" of youth will make itself heard - and felt, if necessary.

Robert Dickson

'Let's see, there's a way to change that pumpkin into a coach'



By LAURIE TELFAIR

Crazy Crystal Is Simple Fad



What do you get when you take an old telephone wire insulator, heat it in the oven and then pop it in ice water? Crazy crystal, that's what.

Mrs. Ellen Willis, the county home economist, brought the idea back to the county after seeing candlesticks made in such a manner by a home agent in one of the neighboring counties.

She described it to me some weeks ago and said she was looking for old insulators to buy. The whole thing sounded slightly screwy to me and I didn't think anymore about it until I visited her office last week and saw the three stunning candlesticks there.

They were tall, heavy glass holders, with a pattern running all through the glass. One candlestick was clear, the second a light green and the third a darker green. Mrs. Willis had used fat, chunky candles different colors and heights and the effect was most attractive.

Naturally, I asked where she got them and she said they were made from insulators. She had a filing cabinet top loaded with insulators in various colors, shapes and conditions. Some she had purchased from a telephone repairman and others were found by Miss Brenda Abrams, assistant home economist, at a junk shop.

I bought several and went home to make crazy crystal. I am perhaps the most unskilled craftsman in the world, but this is a very simple process and I recommend it for others with ten thumbs and a creative urge.

For each candlestick, you'll need two insulators of approximately the same size, shape and color. Place one right side up and then put the other upside down on top of the first. Switch them around until you decide which one you want to go on top. The candle, of course, fits in the hollow center.

Now, heat your oven to 400 degrees and put the insulators on the rack, not on a cookie sheet. Heat them for thirty minutes. Before removing the hot insulators, fill your sink with cold water and put several trays of ice cubes in it.

Next, take the insulators out of the oven one at a time with tongs and carefully lower them into the sink. Don't drop them.

The insulators will crack, producing the attractive pattern in the glass. Let them cool on the drainboard.

Then you will need epoxy cement and some flat round metal washers. Glue a washer to the top of the insulator you want on the bottom. After that has set awhile, put more glue on the washer and place the second insulator upside down

on the washer. Hold the two together until the glue begins to harden, then let it set for at least four hours.

See, simple. This is one of the few crafts I have ever been able to do successfully. I have friends who make lovely pictures from yarn and burlap, or who knit, paint or embroider. And I have stacks of magazines collected with simple directions for creating the Nativity scene out of old spoons or turning detergent bottles into flower vases and other such worthwhile projects. But my attempts invariably look like old spoons and detergent bottles.

I am so delighted with my new found artistic ability that if I can get enough insulators, we'll probably have candles all over the house. If the whole matter sounds as screwy to you as it first did to me, drop by the county home agent's office and take a look. She may have a new fad on her hands, as long as the supply of insulators holds out.

Puppy Creek Philosopher

Dear editor:

Whenever something is being hotly argued and somebody says there are two sides to it, I start looking for a third side so I can get on it and avoid the cross-fire, but it doesn't always work.

Take the situation in Laos. I have searched every newspaper I could get my hands on and listened carefully to television news and not once have I found anybody who has taken the side of the Laotians in the big squabble over the recent battles fought there.

Laos has no designs on North Vietnam, none on South Vietnam, and yet here the two warring nations are shooting up its countryside and the argument around the world is over whether North or South Vietnam is right, not whether Laos is getting the burnt end of the stick.

I have no way of knowing, but I have a notion the Laotians might agree with an idea I've been promoting.

A while back some government officials were proposing an international conference to ban all instruments of war from the moon, saying that space should be used for peaceful purposes only and any plans to put weapons on the moon by any nation should be outlawed.

They've got it exactly backwards. Of all the places I can think of, the moon is the perfect spot for a war.

Up there, two countries could fight to their heart's content without hurting anything else. No trees to defoliate, no villages to burn, no farms to over-run, no buildings to be destroyed, no civilians to be hit, no left-over orphans, no borders to violate, no cities to be bombed or shelled, and the lack of much gravity would make it easy to carry the wounded.

Furthermore, after the war was over, the moon would be in no worse-looking shape than it is now. You could hardly tell what had been going on, and as soon as one war was over, start another, without having to re-build or even ask the United States for foreign aid.

Naturally, only one war at a time should be scheduled, as the television expense of covering more than one at a time is too great. Summer would be the best time, so long as the war ended before the professional football season started.

If outer space is good for anything it ought to be good to stage a war in. Ask Laos.

Yours faithfully,
J.A.

Letter To The Editor

Thank You

The Raeford Woman's Club would like to express a heartfelt "Thank You" to the people of Raeford and the surrounding area for their help in the production of another fine Horse Show. Few who were asked declined to pitch right in and the efforts of all who did are appreciated.

Our Annual Horse Show is a shining example of our potential as a community - we are capable of such projects because we work so well together.

With appreciation,
The Raeford Woman's Club
(Mrs. C.L. Thomas, Jr.)

People & Issues

CLIFF BLUE ...

PRESIDENTIAL PRIMARY - A tip of the hat to the State Senate and Senator Tom Strickland of Wayne County in particular for the passage of the presidential primary bill, on second reading. Two years ago Senator Strickland, then a member of the House promoted a presidential primary bill which was defeated. This year, it now appears that he will be able to see his idea come into full fruition.

CHARLES CANNON - The passing of Charles Cannon, Jr., chairman of the board and son of the founder of Cannon Mills in Concord last Friday at the age of 77, removes from life one of the giants in Tar Heel industry and a champion of the free enterprise system. A friend of governors and presidents, Cannon was also a power in North Carolina politics. While Cannon often played his political cards pretty close to his chest, the candidates for state and district offices always beat a path at his office door.

Charles Cannon was not only an outstanding businessman but he was a most generous and charitable man.

HUMPHREY - It's interesting to note that while Hubert Humphrey was vice president that he supported President Johnson's hawkish Vietnam war policy and ran on a platform for president upholding that view. Now, free from the LBJ leash, HHH has moved over into the middle of the doves.

Nixon Republicans are privately talking up Humphrey's chances for the 1972 Democratic nomination, saying that Hubert should not be underestimated, that he has a lot of strength. Cynics suspect that the White House also rates Humphrey as an easier foe than some of the other Democrats now being mentioned.

STONEBROOK - Saturday, April 10 will be "Stoneybrook Day" in North Carolina - the day of the big horse races at Southern Pines where thousands gather for a great social event with plenty of picnicking, fellowshiping in between races. The politicians and potential candidates find Stoneybrook a good place to meet people from all over the state.

COMMON SENSE - We have said before and we say again that with common sense allocations there will be plenty of money coming in under the

current revenue schedules in North Carolina to provide all the necessary services required by a well-managed state government. We can never expect to have thrift in government except when we operate on a tight budget, and we can never expect to ferret out rot and dead wood in government except when you have a tight and sometimes lean budget.

TEACHERS & POLITICS - We doubt that the over-all utterances made at the North Carolina Association of Educators in Charlotte last week will strengthen their pull with the General Assembly or the voters in general. From the vote taken to strike an expression of thanks to Governor Scott for "his years of interest in public education" from the association's resolutions, 900 for and 866 against, would indicate that the teachers like other citizens will vote their individual feelings and will not become a bloc-voting group.

CALLEY & VIETNAM - Much has been said and written about Lt. Wm. L. Calley, Jr. and the tragedy in My Lai.

We say now as we have said for five years, we don't feel that the U.S. had any more business getting involved in the Vietnam war between the North and the South than Russia had in Cuba in 1961. It's the height of foolishness for the U.S. to attempt to police the world and that's what we have been trying to do, and instead of gaining security and friends it has made us, in the sights of many, an imperialistic nation.

No doubt that Calley must have been poorly trained and versed in the canons of civilized warfare. However, the U.S. Constitution, the General Convention of warfare and the laws of the land and the American tradition of humanitarianism left no other choice except for the court-martial and on the basis of the evidence presented as related by the news media, the verdict could hardly have been unexpected.

However, we feel that President Nixon was very much in order in removing Calley from the stockade while Lt. Calley's legitimate appeal is taking place. But to have turned our backs on My Lai without having moved in to ascertain the facts would have also been tragic for a great and civilized nation trying to police the world.

Just One Thing After Another

By Carl Goerch

We've made mention from time to time of the many letters we receive from school children asking for information about North Carolina. A prize letter came in last week from a ninth grade pupil at the Fairview School, Fairview.

We'd be willing to bet that not more than 10 per cent of our readers know where Fairview is located. It's a most attractive community about ten miles southeast of Asheville on U.S. 74. Here's the query that was contained in the letter:

"Our General Science teacher has asked the pupils to get all the information we can about Fairview. How did it get its name? Who built the first roads, their names and who named them? Who built the first homes, stores and churches? Who were the first teachers in the Fairview School? Who built the schoolhouse and when? Who was the first doctor in Fairview? Who owned the tract of land originally where the town is located? Please let me have the answers as soon as possible."

Our batting average in connection with this is mighty low, and we find that we can make a stab at only the first and last questions. Fairview undoubtedly was so named because of the attractive surroundings. The land originally was owned by the Indians. And that's as far as we can go.

Something we didn't know until we saw it in a magazine article a few days ago; the coast line of the state of California is just about as long as the distance between New York City and St. Augustine, Florida.

Mr. Hobgood tells us of some interesting place names in Franklin County. It is bounded on the west by "The Hurricane," in Wake and Granville counties, on the northeast by Lickskilllet in Warren County, on the south by Lizard's Lick in Wake County, and the point where Franklin, Wake, Johnston

and Nash counties join is known as Hell's Half-acre.

A number of years ago there used to be a bootlegger's paradise in Franklin that was known as Mammy's Mash; a thriving community that went by the name of Seven Paths, and still another settlement that was called just plain Slosh.

Just east of Franklinton is the community of Needmoore, and a short distance east of Louisburg is Hurrytown (hurry through there after dark). In Louisburg you'll find Bull Run and Pig Trot streets, Happy Hill and a colored emporium that is known as "The Blue Light."

Colonial North Carolina was a sucker for confidence men, and women. The most sensational case was that of a female impersonator, who arrived in Wilmington in 1772 and victimized the most prominent citizens there and at New Bern, including Royal Governor Martin himself.

This adventuresome called herself Lady Susanna Carolina Matilda, sister to the Queen of Great Britain, and traveled from one fine house to another. She made an elegant impression, and the gentlemen of Virginia and Carolina vied for the privilege of kissing the hand of this royalty. She made lavish promises to secure royal favor for these colonials, the while wheedling property from her hosts.

She finally was detected in Charleston and apprehended at Charleston.

It developed that her name was Sarah Wilson, formerly a servant of one of the Queen's maids of honor. She had been convicted and sentenced to die for robbing her mistress, but her sentence was abated to transportation and she was sold to a Mr. W. Duval, of Maryland. She escaped, and with some of the clothes and jewels she had stolen, and somehow retained, and with a picture of her Majesty, also stolen, had been able to inaugurate her masquerade.

Browsing in the files of The News-Journal

25 years ago

Thursday, April 11, 1946

The Hoke County Board of elections, consisting of W.L. Poole, chairman, J.W. McPhaul and D.C. Cox met in Raeford last Saturday according to law and selected the precinct election boards for the next two years.

Doris Keith of the senior class of Hoke High has won the Valedictory, or first honor, in his class, and Betty McLean with the Salutatorian, having made the second highest grades in the class.

W.P. Baker, chairman of the Hoke County Democratic executive committee, yesterday announced the dates for the Democratic precinct meeting in Hoke County and the date for the county

Democratic convention.

Mrs. Mary Graham McFadyen, aged 87, died suddenly Thursday afternoon at two-thirty o'clock at her home in Montrose, following a heart attack.

In a lighter than usual docket Tuesday morning Judge Henry McDiarmid sentenced six defendants and found two not guilty in the seven cases that were disposed of.

Lt. Jimmy Stone of Ft. Moultrie, S.C. spent Monday and Tuesday in town visiting friends.

Rep. W.O. Burgin, congressman from the eighth N.C. District was still in critical condition in Washington after suffering a heart attack.