

# The News - Journal



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## Opinion and commentary

by Paul Dickson

The mass of stagnant air which has covered the eastern United States with stifling heat for the past week or so will serve to make more people aware of what a sad job we are doing upon our environment than thousands of words.

Air, you would think, would not stay dirty and in the same place near as long as water, nor land. And it will not, so what we are seeing is the evidence of how well we have managed to dirty all three. If you stop to think of it, and look up at that hazy sun, you can almost get an eerie, frightening feeling, like a child might get when he gets caught under a house (years ago one could crawl under houses, and children did so, to play), as if you are going to smother. And the trouble is, danger is real, the feeling legitimate.

All the ways we dirty our environment, the air, the countryside, the woodlands, the lakes, streams and seas, all these are going to have to get some protection from us, their owners, pretty soon or it will be too late. That's the message of the stagnant air we are under, in addition to "It sure is hot, ain't it?"

The fact which makes the steps necessary start a protection program and make it effective so difficult is that someone innocently doing what he has been doing for a living is going to have to change his way of doing it or just be stopped. If it were just a matter of dealing with those of us who carelessly mess up the place for no reason at all it would be relatively easy.

But when you start talking to a company which is the economic backbone of a big area about changing what they are doing because it is messing up the air and water, and they decide it will be cheaper to quit work than to change to some method which will not foul the air and water, right away hundreds of life-supporting jobs are threatened.

This sort of binding situation and others quite similar are coming into being all over this country at a great rate, and the choices being faced by all concerned are getting tougher by the day, and that, in a nutshell, is what I got into when the governor "honored" me by putting me on the North Carolina State Board of Water and Air Resources. They are the crowd that uncovers these situations and makes the decisions necessary to correct them, although this little description just touches the surface in describing the areas of concern of this board. I'll not go any deeper into the subject at this time, at the risk of boring you, but will doubtless offer you small doses from time to time as they occur to me.

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Did you see in the papers the other day what Frank Sinatra charged about the congressional investigating committee which called him to testify? Well, he charged that they were just calling him before it to get publicity for themselves in this election year, and that his appearance and the information he brought contributed nothing to the lawmaking process, which is supposed to be the reason these committees exist and the only reason they are supposed to be able to investigate people and situations.

What Sinatra charged is a very real possibility, in my opinion, and one that we should all be especially watchful of in this election year, because it is going to be increasingly difficult for any of our officials who face the electorate in the fall to do anything whatever in public without thinking about that fall meeting.

You remember what a situation the late Senator McCarthy created with the congressional investigating committee twenty-five years ago, when he had us believing there was a communist behind every bush and gave much grief to many innocent people. My motto is listen to Sam Ervin. Get excited when he does, and not until.

Think that over and try to stay cool.

## Browsing in the files of The News-Journal

### 25 years ago

Thursday, July 24, 1947  
T.B. Upchurch of Raeford is the new vice - president of the Carolinas Sweet Potato council.

Leon Ernest Brown, 36 - year old native of Raeford, died in a hospital in Washington, D.C. at 2:00 a.m. last Thursday.

N. McL. McDiarmid is on vacation this week from Farmer's Furnishing Co.

Jule Shanklin, cotton specialist at North Carolina State College in Raleigh, was guest speaker at the weekly meeting of the Raeford Kiwanis Club last Thursday night.

Warehousemen will collect an

assessment of ten cents an acre from the flue - cured tobacco farmers of the Carolinas, the board of directors of Tobacco Associates, Inc., has decided.

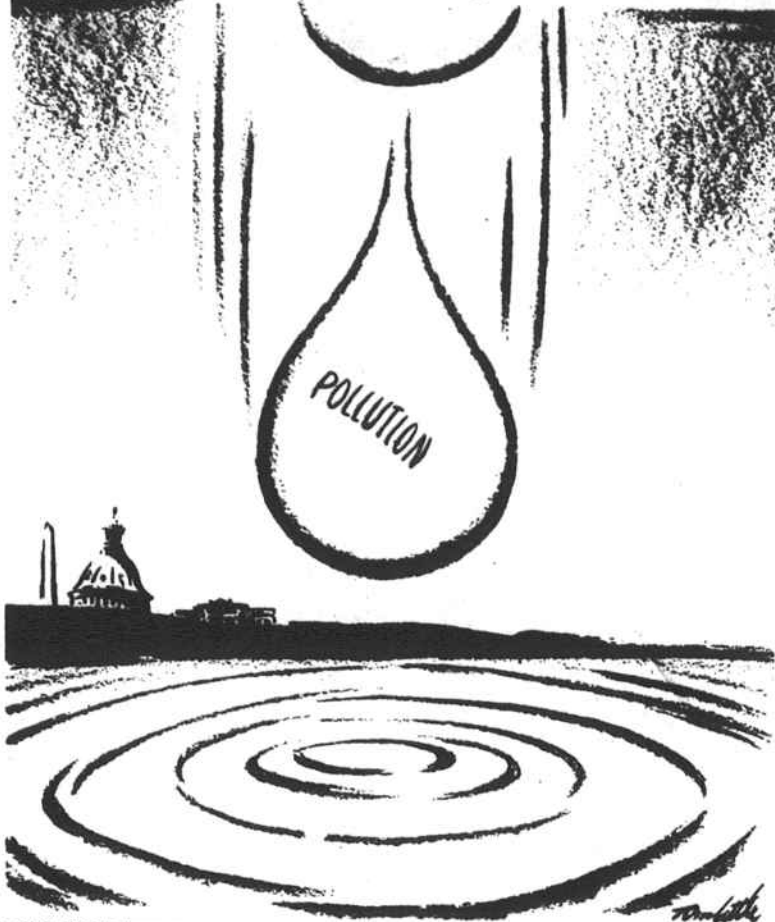
Production of peaches in the Sandhills area of North Carolina is estimated at 1,522,000 bushels, it was reported by the Crop Reporting Service.

A canoe trip down the Cape Fear river from Fayetteville was started Monday morning by eight Boy Scouts, including Lockie MacDonald of Raeford.

### 15 years ago

Thursday, July 25, 1957  
The J.M. McGougan family of Lumber Bridge, Route One, in the extreme southeastern section of Hoke County have been chosen one of North Carolina's six "Master Farm Families" by the Progressive Farmer magazine and the North Carolina Agricultural Extension Service, it was announced this week.

## Drop by drop



Tom Little, Nashville Tennessee

## Passing Thoughts

By Elaine Symanski

### Advance Token To Nearest Battle Zone

I don't think any parlor game in recent history has generated more international interest than the famous chess match between Bobby Fischer and Boris Spassky. And although the series has had its tense moments, it seems fairly evident that it will end without major repercussions. Anyhow, I started thinking about what might have come to pass if Bobby and Boris had engaged in a game of Monopoly instead of chess.

I feel a game of Monopoly would have been definitely more representative of the American people than a game of chess. For example, you can probably go up to any literate American over ten and say "Go to jail. Go directly to jail. Do not pass go, do not collect \$200," and he will surely know what you are talking about. But how many average American men on the street know what a Ruy Lopez opening is?

Getting back to my hypothetical game of Monopoly between Boris and Bobby.... Imagine, if you will, the two opponents choosing their markers as the board is set up. Fischer reaches for the sleek racing car, shiny and new and symbolic of the fast - paced life in America. Meanwhile, Spassky has already chosen the small

### Puppy Creek Philosopher

Dear editor:  
According to an article I read in a newspaper last night space scientists are going to launch a satellite next year that'll circle the earth every 18 days and supply man through photographs with some of the following information:

- (1) Where new highways should be built.
- (2) When a farmer should plow his land.
- (3) How much pollution is flowing into the country's rivers and lakes.

This is startling news. I had no idea the highways planners had run out of places to pave over and are being forced to call on a satellite to discover new spots.

As for farmers needing somebody to tell them when to plow, maybe a few bachelor farmers are in that shape, but not the rest.

And as for sending a satellite up to send photographs back down to tell us how much pollution is flowing into a river or lake, this seems like going to a lot of trouble to tell us what we already know. It's like taking a poll to find out who won an election 10 years ago.

You suppose science is running out of something to do? Why just last week I read that Russian scientists have now perfected an instrument that can measure the temperature of a burning match from more than 6,000 miles away.

I don't know who they sent 6,000 miles away to strike that match or how they could tell they were focusing on that particular one, it could have been a cigarette lighter in Raeford or the pilot light in somebody's water heater, but even if they got the right one, couldn't they have found out a lot easier just by striking one in their own laboratory and holding it under a thermometer?

It may be true, scientists are running out of something to do, although I'm not sure about this. Right now, science is still building new appliances a lot faster than repairmen can fix them.

Yours faithfully,  
J. A.

silver shoe for his token and has begun pounding it on the table.

With play off to an already shaky start, Boris throws a seven, landing his marker on the square marked "Chance." Upon drawing the appropriate card, Boris reads "You have been elected chairman of the board. Pay each player \$50."

Now to Boris, the very idea of an election is something new and strange and he would undoubtedly balk at that phenomenon, let alone the idea of paying out money because of it. You can see where tensions would begin to build during the first two minutes of play.

And Fischer, who has been called by the Soviet press a "money grubbing businessman" over the gentlemanly chess board, would surely be called a "fat cat capitalist" over the Monopoly board. The game does, after all, tend to bring out the worst side of peoples' personalities.

As a matter of fact, I can personally recall many a friendly game of Monopoly ending in name calling and near fist fights, not to mention domestic battles which include drink throwing.

Now that I think about it, it's entirely conceivable that the major Soviet - American confrontation could easily precipitate World War Three. So I guess it's a good thing for all concerned that Boris and Bobby decided to stick to chess.

And anyhow, when Monopoly was first introduced during the Depression, it was promptly banned in Russia because it "symbolized the imperialistic and capitalistic system," which, of course, was not what the Soviet government took to very highly.

But some of Russia's people evidently think the game is alright - during American National Exhibition in Moscow in 1959, six Monopoly sets were placed on display. By the end of the exhibit all six were stolen.

Who can tell, maybe Boris, himself, occasionally takes "a walk on the boardwalk."

## SENATOR SAM ERVIN SAYS

WASHINGTON - Emergency anti - strike legislation affecting the transportation industries has engendered a great deal of national interest in recent days.

President Nixon, who originally urged Congress to take forthright action in this field, has now indicated that he has withdrawn his support of the Packwood bill. This announcement, coming on the heels of Senator Packwood's decision not to offer the legislation as a rider to the minimum wage bill, probably ends the measure's chances for this session.

There is no doubt that the Packwood proposal evokes strong support from those who are impatient with any failure of management and labor to settle strikes affecting railroads, airlines, trucking, and longshoremanship. Thus, almost any bill which recognizes this feeling is bound to get a sympathetic hearing by those who want to travel and transport goods.

Even so, the true test for such legislation must go beyond the bounds of daily events and look to its long - term implications for the country. For when we tamper with collective bargaining, we are tampering with our whole economic system. It should be pointed out, too, that in times past both labor and management have united in opposition to compulsory arbitration, and this is the

STATE RACES - None of the Democratic candidates in North Carolina have given any indication that they would like to lock - arms with George McGovern in the up - coming campaign like they pushed to be identified with Franklin D. Roosevelt in his four successful campaigns for the White House.

You will see Skipper Bowles running his own campaign with as little coordination as possible with the McGovern boys, particularly, in the initial phases of the campaign.

The same can be said of Nick Gallifianakis who is facing a serious threat from Jesse Helms for the U.S. Senate.

Several prominent Democrats across the state have endorsed Helms, a former Democrat who changed his registration to Republican about two years ago.

QUANDARY - As the Democrats are shying away from the McGovern candidacy, some are trying to stay close enough so that if McGovern gets organized in the state to the extent he has in some of the other states that they will not be forgotten by the McGovern supporters when they go to the polls on November 7. It will take McGovern supporters votes for the State ticket to win just as it will take Wallace votes for McGovern to win. The bulk of the McGovern votes in North Carolina is expected to come from the blacks and the youth.

JIM HOLSHOUSER - Jim Holshouser, GOP candidate for governor who has an uphill climb, gained favorable publicity last week when he came out strong for an agreement to limit the spending in the current gubernatorial campaign in North Carolina to \$440,000 each. Holshouser said that he arrived at the \$440,000 limit on the basis of 20 cents for the approximately 2.2 million registered voters in North Carolina. Holshouser also proposed that spending for television, radio, newspaper and billboards be limited to \$220,000. Skipper will have to be very cautious in any statement refusing to agree with the Boone candidate.

TED VALLAS - Ted Vallas, the new owner of the Fuquay Independent has come out strong for the re - election of President Nixon.

CARL GOERCH - Carl Goerch, the 81 - year - old former magazine publisher

## Just One Thing After Another

By Carl Goerch

The subject of long names came up a number of years ago when we were talking with the late John Bragaw, columnist for The State magazine. He told about a group of folks at his house trying to come up with the longest word and that antideestablishmentarianism won the prize, but he said that the late Rev. Stephen Gardner of Washington, D.C. used to know one that was even longer but John couldn't remember what it was.

However, John did say that he kept an old article from Life magazine which made a good curtain piece for the evening's entertainment.

The article was titled: "Faraway Places with Strange Sounding Names," and whoever wrote it was considerate enough to list only three of the longest. Pictures accompanied the article, and the place with the longest name is the village of Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwllantysiliogogoch (58 letters). It is a small place on the island of Anglesey, North Wales. The writer says that "in a splendid demonstration of democracy in action no one of its syllables is accented over the other," and we are further told that the natives usually shorten it to on'y ten letters - Llanfair P.G. Which, it seems to me, is fair enough.

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The other illustration shows the hill of Taumatawhakatangihangakoauauo - tamatepokeniawenuakitanatahu, in the heart of New Zealand's sheep-raising country. This name is shorter than the other - it has only 75 letters. Locally it is usually referred to as "that hill," and in

and radio news commentator was one of the most alert persons attending the Newspaper Convention in Wrightsville Beach July 13 - 15: Carl was everywhere, smiling, shaking hands and telling funny stories. Carl used to be called by many as "North Carolina's Will Rogers," a mantle which in recent years seems to have drifted to "Cousin Chub Seawell."

McGOVERN - In checking back over political history it's hard to find a parallel to the McGovern nomination in the past 100 years. About the closest parallel you can find is in the Republican party when Senator Barry Goldwater gained control of the party in 1964 and won the nomination but went on to lose the election in a landslide victory for Lyndon Johnson.

Back in 1896 William Jennings Bryan, then a young former congressman from Nebraska captured the nomination with a powerful speech delivered in the old Chicago Coliseum. Without loud - speakers or air - conditioning, young Bryan swept the delegates off their feet in a powerful speech in favor of the free coinage of silver. The speech which school boys recited in declamation contests was known as the "Cross of Gold." Bryan closed his dramatic oration with this peroration: "You shall not press down upon the brow of labor this crown of thorns. You shall not crucify mankind upon a cross of gold."

Bryan, back in those days was representing the masses and the forgotten people just as McGovern is attempting to do now. Bryan's emergence from the convention as the nominee of the party shook the Republicans and the conservatives to the eye - teeth. In early fall it looked as if Bryan might win but the forces of industry and wealth brought together an organization that turned down Bryan's first of three unsuccessful candidacies for president.

But from that hot day on July 8, 1896 to his death in Dayton, Tenn., on July 25, 1925 Bryan remained a powerful force in the Democratic party. His influence in the 1912 Democratic national convention resulted in the nomination of Woodrow Wilson who later named Bryan Secretary of State. His influence in the 1924 convention had much to do with the nomination of his brother, the late Governor Charles W. Bryan of Nebraska as vice president.

the original Maori it means, "The place where Tamatea known as Land Eater played on his flute to his loved one."

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For once, it seems, we Americans cannot say, "Oh that's nothing, we've got a town - or a river - or a bay - or a cavern called ..." and string out something that needs eighty-eight letters to spell it. Still depending upon the unknown writer in Life, the best we can do is the lake in or near Webster, Massachusetts, which claim to be the United States champion. You know the one I mean, "Lake Chargoggagoggma-chuggagoggchaubunagungamaugg." That has only 43 letters, or 45, according to how well your typewriter works or how steady your eyes are when you go to count them. This, so it is said, is a Nipmuc Indian name, and the local legend is that the word means, "You fish on your side, I fish on my side, nobody fish in the middle." Yet there are inconoclastic souls who deny even that tradition.

Some years ago I wrote to the postmaster in Webster, Massachusetts and asked him if there really is such a lake, with such a name, and if so, how is it pronounced, and his reply was a gem of New England brevity.

"Dear Sir," he wrote: "Answering your inquiry of the 8th. Yes. Yes. It is pronounced just as it is spelled. Your truly, etc."

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Now for the poor typists or linotype operators who have been plowing through the above, that writer whom I have been quoting says in closing: "For those to whom plowing through such names even once proves tiring, there are wonderfully relaxing places like the village of A in Sweden and Holland's admirably simple river Y."

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At 45 miles per hour, sing -  
"Highways are Happy Ways."  
At 55 miles, sing -  
"I'm but a Stranger Here.  
Heaven is my Home."  
At 65 miles, sing -  
"Nearer My God to Thee."  
At 75 miles, sing -  
"When the Roll is Called Up Yonder I'll be There."  
At 85 miles, sing: "Lord, I'm Coming Home."

### WORD-BUILDERS

A number of words were formed from the root "rupt," which comes from the Latin "rumpere, ruptus," to burst or break apart.

Some of the prefixes used with it are: e (out of or away from); in, which takes the form of ir, il, im and ig (in, into or upon); inter (between or among); and dis (apart, away or in different directions).

Combining the prefixes with the root produces the following words: erupt (to burst out of); irrupt (to burst in); interrupt (to burst between or among); and disrupt (to burst apart).

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