

**The News - Journal**

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1981

## Congratulations

Congratulations to Carol Ronalter for being chosen Hoke County Teacher of the Year for 1982, and may she go on to be chosen State Teacher of the Year.

Miss Ronalter was chosen by the Selection Committee of Hoke educators from among nominees all highly qualified to hold the title and represent Hoke County honorable in the regional and state competition.

Miss Ronalter has been teaching only a few years. But it is the quality of teaching that always is rated more important than the quantity, and this is as it should be.

--BL

## Remark not recorded

The *Charlotte Observer's* Washington man reports a controversial exchange on the U.S. Senate floor November 26 in which South Carolina Sen. Ernest Hollings called Ohio Sen. Howard Metzenbaum the senator from B'nai B'rith "has done what many colorful exchanges do -- disappeared from the official Senate record."

Hollings made his remark during the debate over the question of endorsing voluntary prayer in public schools. Metzenbaum is Jewish and B'nai B'rith is a Jewish service organization. Later, the Ohio senator said Hollings's comment was "in bad taste." Then Hollings said he had made the remark "in fun" and "had no intention of making fun of his religion."

We agree with Metzenbaum's description of Hollings remark. We also believe Hollings's remark should have been included in the Senate's official record, for the simple reason that the statement was part of the proceedings, and presumably the purpose of the Senate record, as the purpose of any other "record" is to report in detail, objectively, without prejudice, every detail of what is said and done during a session on a specific subject.

The remark did reveal a Senator's sentiments, whether made in fun or as an insulting remark, and should have been recorded.

Even though the remark was kept out of the record, it was recorded by the major newspapers for the information of their readers, few of whom have the opportunity or the desire to read the Senate record anyway. This public recording was possible, it also might be pointed out, because of the guarantees under the First Amendment to the U.S. Constitution and the law making congressional hearings open to the public, which includes its representatives, and news reporters.

In Senate debates, particularly emotional ones such as occur during discussions of such subjects as prayer in public schools, senators by their remarks show their natures, and the public nature of the meetings allow the people to see what they are.

The Senate record should record all, even the parts that may show members in an unfavorable light. This should be done not because the public press is going to carry the details anyway, but because it's the honest thing to do, and does the job that is a record's only reason for existence, including its public financial support.

--BL

## Puppy Creek Philosopher

Dear editor:

Take a guess. Where do you think the world's smartest politicians live?

I got to thinking about this while watching the TV news the other evening. The network televised a politician making a statement, then ran a flashback of a statement he made a year ago saying just the opposite. TV does this all the time.

It'll show an official with an owl-like look announcing flatly that the economy will take an up-turn in the second quarter of the year. When the second quarter passes and no up-turn has shown up, he'll adjust his glasses and say he meant that was a goal, not a promise.

I don't know of a single public figure, from a state official to a Congressman to a cabinet member to any President in the last 25 years, who hasn't stood before a television camera and said one thing today that's just the opposite of what he said earlier.

Confronted with this, politicians try to claim they were mis-quoted but it's hard to make it stick when there it is in living color on TV tape.

This brings me to the smartest politicians on earth. They live in the Fiji Islands.

No Fiji politician has ever been embarrassed by having some TV camera showing him saying today what he wished he hadn't said the year before. Those Fiji leaders have out-smarted U.S. politicians all hollow.

They don't allow any television there. Not one station in the entire country.

They tell the 700,000 inhabitants they aren't culturally ready for it yet.

Unless a Fijian has a photographic memory, he thinks no politician ever jumps from one side of the fence to the other. It's a politician's paradise.

Yours faithfully,  
J.A.

Thursday, November 26, 1981  
Read Matthew 25: 31-46

**I was hungry and you gave me food.**  
—Matthew 25: 35 (RSV)

As we finished our traditional Thanksgiving feast, the telephone rang. It was the kind of call a minister's family is accustomed to—a cry for help. But this telephone call was different from the others.

A young mother with five children, who were all five years of age or under, had no food for her

Still on the UN campaign trail



## It's a Small World

By Bill Lindau

The Chowan College student food fight brought back fond memories of a similar program some of us were engaged in once or twice, or maybe more.

The difference was we were somewhat younger -- 8, 9, 10, 11, maybe 13 at the outside -- than the Chowan guys.

It was back in the latter half of the 1920s in a boarding school run by Franciscan nuns. (Where did they come from? Well, after spending my first fall term there I came home for the Christmas vacation with an Irish accent.)

When we were not in class we were in the care of a nun called a "prefect." She accompanied us between the "boy's building" and the dining room and back, among other places even personally gave the wee kids their washings in the periodic showering times.

Our prefect, Sister Mary Cherubim, used to stick around in the dining hall while we were eating. But every now and then she left.

And that's when the fun started. A roll would suddenly arch into the sky toward the ceiling, in a graceful arc, then fall almost casually, in a graceful arc, to a landing on the floor, or somebody's head, or in somebody's soup.

This was the unintended signal for the barrage to be launched -- barrages of boiled carrots, "mystery meat", beans, mashed potatoes, bread or rolls each loaded generously with butter (yep, butter, as this was before margarine was invented) and jelly or preserves (when available), bread pudding, or baked apple, or whatever the dessert du jour of the particular meal was that day.

The puddings and other soft foods were launched from spoons. The marksmen filled the spoon, held the handle with one hand and the tip of the spoon cup with a finger of the other. The marksman chose his target, applied pressure on the handle, then released the finger of his other hand, so the ammunition was fired as the loaded end of the spoon darted forward.

When Sister Cherubim appeared in the doorway, or a fraction of a second before, everybody would stop "shooting," as responding instantly and simultaneously as though to a hidden silent alarm, and since except for the respectable sounds of silverware contacting food or dinner plates would reign. Sister Cherubim knew something unrespectable had been going on, as such silence except for silverware contacting food on dinner plates was outrageously unnatural.

One time, one of the boys missed the signal. His name was McPhail. A boy named Harry had just scored on him with a spoonful of something wet and sticky. McPhail was

children. She was living in a house with no heat.

My parents began loading sacks of groceries from our kitchen to take to the hungry family. When they returned, they described the joy with which the family had received the food: the little children who stretched their arms upward to hug and be held; the young mother, grateful for food to feed her children and for the fire my father built in the fireplace.

Thanksgiving took on new meaning for us that day. It was not just another holiday. We were truly thankful to God for our many blessings. But we learned on that Thanksgiving Day that it was not enough just to be thankful. Our thankfulness must result in sharing with others.

**PRAYER: Eternal God, too often we turn our thankfulness inward. Help us to reach out to those around us and share the many blessings You have bestowed on us. Amen.**

**THOUGHT FOR THE DAY**  
Be thankful to God and show it by sharing.

## CLIFF BLUE... People & Issues



RESEARCH TRIANGLE ... Some days ago I saw, on Channel 4, a few people being interviewed regarding the Research Triangle.

They were some of the leaders in the early days of the project which has meant so much to North Carolina and the nation.

About a year ago I became somewhat involved in learning about the early history of the Research Triangle Park, which has had a most phenomenal growth.

Among the people I talked to were Romeo Guest and William P. Saunders.

These two men told the story of the Research Triangle from the time it was incubated in the mind of Romeo Guest until and beyond the day that William P. Saunders, then C. & D. Director, put up \$100,000 to go forward with the idea. Romeo Guest put up \$24,000; Ralph C. Price, \$24,000; and Dr. A.A. Vanore, \$10,000.

Saunders, being an employee of the State of North Carolina in his position as Director of the Department of Conservation and Development, wanted to be positively sure that his position could in no way be looked upon as a conflict. He asked Guest to meet with him and Governor Hodges, to be positively certain that Hodges totally approved of Saunders proposal. Hodges gave his enthusiastic approval readily.

That was in December, 1957, some 25 years ago, and lots of obstacles had to be overcome before the Research Triangle became a reality.

They were organizing under the Pineland Company, Inc., and these few men, and others, evidently had a dream of what a Research Triangle could mean for the development and advancement of North Carolina.

The Research Triangle, located between Chapel Hill, Durham and Raleigh, stands as a beacon which has been a tremendous attraction for research firms and people from throughout the land.

I wish Mr. Saunders and Mr. Guest could be invited by Dr. Bill

Friday to appear with him over Channel Four and relate what they did in the beginning of the Research Center. It's a story that every North Carolinian should know.

Mr. Saunders, a former president of a big textile firm and a former State Senator, has a home in Southern Pines, but spends most of his time with his daughter in Raeford. Mr. Guest has a home near Mineral Springs township in Moore County.

**JOHN INGRAM...**The N & O has been hot after Insurance Commissioner, John Ingram, in recent weeks regarding his stewardship in office. The N & O may be right about some of his activities as Ingram is not perfect and no doubt has left his "slip showing" in places.

But John is a "people" man and when one of their own is in trouble sometimes they come to his rescue.

This has happened in the past with "Big John" and may happen again. When Luther Hodges ran against Ingram, four years ago for the U.S. Senate, most people thought Hodges, with the support of the powers that be, would be the winner, and he did lead in the first primary, but come second primary, the "people" came out and gave the nomination to "underdog" Ingram.

Sometimes the "underdog" candidate in a race can surprise and become the winner!

**YDC AGAINST 4-YEAR TERMS...**We were encouraged last week when we read that the North Carolina Young Democrats voted at the State Convention to oppose lengthening the legislative terms from two to four years.

It would have been bad for North Carolina and it would have encouraged big government.

In recent years the General Assembly and the Executive Department have increased state jobs and payrolls beyond reason.

Will our legislature and governor put on brakes before we have another depression such as we had in the 1930's?

## Browsing in the files of the News-Journal

- 25 years ago**  
Thursday, November 22, 1956  
J.H. Blue, chairman of a Kiwanis Club committee making arrangements to set up a file of blood types of people of this community said yesterday that plans had been made with laboratory personnel from Moore County Hospital to type blood here on three nights next week, and more if necessary.
- 15 years ago**  
Thursday, November 24, 1966  
Five 13-year-old Hoke County boys were burned, two of them totally and two others critically when fire engulfed their canvas tent at about 3:30 p.m. Saturday as they camped overnight in Quewiffle Township near Ashley Heights.
- Sandhills Community College will be formally dedicated and Dr. Raymond A. Stone formally installed as president of the college in a two-day program of festivities December 3-4 on the Sandhills campus.
- Three lower courts will be abolished here December 5 when district courts begin operation in the 12th Judicial District. (Hoke and Cumberland).
- Hoke High School's 1966-67 basketball team will open its campaign December 1 against always tough Seventy-First on the Buck's home court, sparked by 6-7 Gilbert McGregor - everybody's All-State pick last season. Great things are expected of the Bucks.
- North Carolina farm families go to the polls Tuesday to decide if the state's 15-year-old Nickels for Know-How program will be continued for another three years.
- Antioch, Allendale, Philadelphus, and Shannon were joint hosts to the Cape Fear District Convention of Ruritan National last Thursday night at Red Springs High School cafeteria.
- Hoke County Farm Bureau membership and executive board members met Tuesday night to hear reports on the membership drive being conducted in the county, and heard that 150 farmers had joined the bureau already.
- The Hoke County high school football team went to Laurinburg Thursday night and offered unimpressive opposition to the fighting Scots in losing, 19-0 in the last game of the 1956 season.
- The Woman's Club of Raeford will hold a Christmas Bazaar on Saturday, December 1, in the luncheon room of the John W. McLaughlin Elementary School, Mrs. Charles Hostetler, president, announced this week.
- 2nd Lt. Robert Alexander of Tinker AFB, Okla. spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W.L. Alexander.
- As their program Thursday night members of the Raeford Kiwanis Club visited Hoke High School during the open house being held in observance of American Education Week.

**I LIKE CALLING**  
NORTH CAROLINA HOME