Opinions

OFrom The Desk Of Congressman Bill Hefner

Eighth District Rep. Bill Hefner, D-N.C., voted against the nickel-a-gallon increase in the federal gasoline tax that would finance \$5.5 billion in highway, bridge and mass transit improvements. Hefner said, "The tax burden of

our people is already too great, and our people must depend on their automobiles for transportation to and from work, often from

reat distances." He said, "Our economy is just too weak at this point to penalize our people with additional taxation

Hefner pointed out that North Carolinians began paying an additional three cents a gallon for gasoline in July of 1981. The threepenny levy was approved by the North Carolina Legislature to help pay the costs of improving the state's highways. North Carolina is a "donor"

state, which means it pays more taxes into the Highway Trust Fund than it receives in return from the Dfund.

Although Hefner voted against the gasoline tax bill, it passed the House by a vote of 236-169. The Senate is expected to begin its deliberations on the proposed tax soon

Hefner said he supported an alternate proposal to obtain the money for the highway, bridge and mass transit improvements by capping the third year tax cut at \$700 for those individuals who earn

proach that would have raised the necessary funds without hurting middle class taxpayers. Unfor-tunately, the House didn't have an opportunity to vote on that pro-

created by putting people to work repairing and improving the rapiddeteriorating highway in-

supported the five-cent per gallon fuel tax increase, it has opposed the special truck taxes. Truckers the special taxes on their sav vehicles would be "devastating."

federal highway taxes on the truck-ing industry by almost \$2 billion annually, forcing a lot of trucking companies out of business and

survive will pass the increased costs on to their customers. Since so many consumer goods are transported by truck, this will sure-



Library News

Open house was observed at the library Mon. Dec. 6. Our own Suzanne Cameron Linder spent Monday morning with us as part of our Open House program and was presenting the booklet "Railroads in Hoke County"; which she helped Paul Fu, Regional Consultant, compile

this. Hope you will too.

good start with all the good ladies who worked so hard, from the Woman's Club. Again we want to thank them for everything.

- CHRISTMAS LUN-SRLS CHEON

library members.

ING

readers. This does not include lear-

'Things That Matter'

"Good question," myself responded. "Why don't you find out?"

search for the origin of Christmas

stockings. And, just in case you, too, are among the perpetuators of

that quaint and expensive custom,

I thought I'd share the results of

It all goes back to a familiar

legend associated with the life of

St. Nicholas, a fourth-century

bishop of Myra, in Asia Minor.

He's the fellow whose name was

changed by the Dutch to Sint Nikolaas, then to Sinter Klaas.

This name, brought to our country

by the Dutch settlers of New

Amsterdam, eventually became

Anyway, it seems that St. Nicholas got three sisters out of a real pickle. Since the father of these unfortunate young ladies

couldn't afford a dowry for them,

they were doomed to stay forever

But St. Nicholas heard of this

unmarried. Or it seemed.

my research.

Santa Claus.

That sent me to the library on a

WHY CHRISTMAS

STOCKINGS? Christmas before last the row of stockings hanging on our fireplace expanded from nine to eleven, to accommodate the two new babies born to our daughters the previous August.

Then, during the post-Christmas sales last year, my oldest daughter and her husband came in with yet

another stocking. "Why did you buy that?", my wife asked.

"We got it for half price," they responded.

"That was silly," I told them in a fatherly tone, "a bargain isn't a bargain if you don't need it."

Then they dropped the bomb. "By next Christmas," they said, with knowing looks, "we'll need it. And, sure enough, with young

Joshua now in the family, there'll be an even dozen stockings on our fireplace this year. The other day, as I contemplated what it would mean to

fill 12 stockings, at today's prices, I asked myself, "Why do we do predicament and went to their house on three successive evenings, heaving a bag of gold through a

1



hole in the roof each time. That hole in the roof was there to take care of the smoke which came from the fire pit below. (This

was before the day of fireplaces and chimneys). Following their usual custom, the three daughters had washed out their stockings and hung them to dry on the rail around the fire

pit. With saintly precision, Nicholas not only tossed each bag of gold through the smoke hole in the roof, but, also, into the ap-propriate stocking each time.

With the possibility of more bags of gold dropping into stockings by night, a tradition was born.

To this day, hopeful children everywhere hang up their stockings on Christmas Eve, knowing beyond doubt that St. Nicholas (now Santa Claus) will come down the chimney (no longer a smoke hole in the roof) and fill them with -- if not bags of gold -- all kinds of

good things. I'm not a kid anymore. But I like to keep my stocking hanging in an accessible place on that magic night before Christmas. Just in case.

