

"I Am A Tired Housewife"

by Mrs. J. P. Strickland, wife of the Asst. Principal of a public school, Reno, Nev.

I am a tired housewife. I am tired of trying, in this land of abundant food, to balance my budget when milk prices jump three cents on the half-gallon, and meat which was 69c per pound goes to 89c in just one week's time.

I am tired of staying home while my husband burns the midnight oil studying, so that he can make the next pay step-up—only to find these added earnings gobbled up by increased taxes and rising living costs.

I am tired of "experts" calling conscientious mothers neurotic for insisting that their offspring toe the line.

I'm tired of attorneys and social workers and courts who continue to hand down candy-coated sentences because, they claim, the poor dear hoodlum wasn't brought up in the right environment—an environment that half the world would be envious to share.

I'm tired of the cement deserts swallowing up lovely trees and making pensioners homeless—all in the name of bulldozer-type progress or code-rating accommodations.

I'm tired of hearing of all the "isms" which are supposed to take the place of the ideals and ideas propounded by our God-fearing forefathers, who died that we might be free. I'm tired of having these liberties taken away from my children step-by-step in the name of social benefits.

I'm tired of being told that it's sissy or old hat to believe in God's Way, and that God is dead.

I'm also tired of hearing that Christmas carols shouldn't be part of a school concert.

I'm tired of seeing our police officers ridiculed and criminals exalted during riots and "marches."

I'm tired of begging people to help me in the home—then having them turn me down because they might miss an unemployment check.

I am tired of intermittent phone calls during the day and night by some quack who took offense at a letter penned to the local newspaper. I get especially tired when my youngsters are awakened from naps by this or by advertising or soliciting over my private line.

I'm tired of being told that my work is easy because I have modern appliances in place of a real live maid and that my tiredness from sixteen or more hours of labor 'n my home is caused by my not

having enough outside interests. In fact, I'm tired of not having time to see perfection in my household tasks because the demands on my time to civic causes take up so many hours, yet accomplish little because of constant bickering over chairmanships or protocol.

I'm tired of texts which my children bring home from school telling how wonderful world government will be and how selfish the U.S.A. is, not to give away everything she has earned by the sweat of her brow.

I'm tired of answering begging calls or receiving piles of "gimmees" mail even after giving generously to the United Fund. My feet are sore from helping out at rummage sales and the like to raise money for things which my husband's tax money is supposed to cover.

I'm tired, tired, tired, of the idea that sex education is a panacea for every ill under the sun.

I am sick and tired of the "better" women's magazines thinking they have to have an article on sex in each current issue.

I'm tired of having to run to turn off my radio when smutty jokes come over the air, often under the guise of folk songs.

I'm also tired of having to censor my current magazines before letting my youngsters read them.

I'm tired of improving my property by painting and adding new fixtures, only to have my taxes doubled because of those improvements.

I'm tired of seeing the hurt look in the eyes of my children when they wear half-soled shoes to school while playmates whose parents are "on the dole" get shiny new shoes to flaunt.

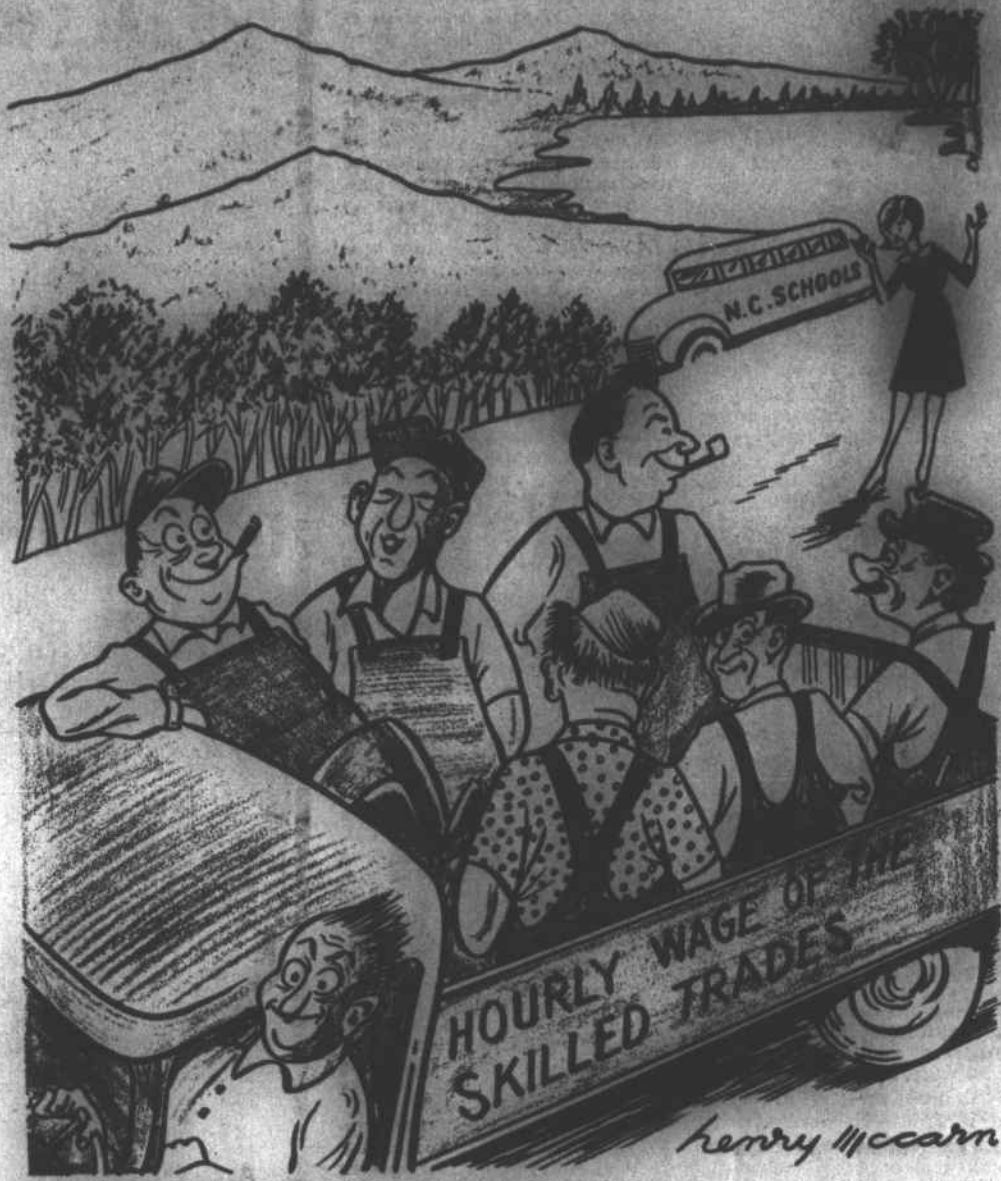
I'm tired of seeing people who have saved diligently being penalized for their thrift while the ne'er-do-well is coddled with unearned benefits.

Yes, I'm sick and tired of seeing people with initiative and good old Yankee ingenuity pushed around while loafers are being paid to be slothful. I'm sick of this modern psychology which is so different from the Golden Rule and the Book of Proverbs.

I am tired of seeing this once wonderful God-fearing nation bowing to Satan's whims, but I am not too tired to pray.

— U. S. News & World Report

The Girl Rates A Seat Up Front



Henry McCann



WASHINGTON - The Senate Subcommittee on Separation of Powers, which I have the privilege of chairing, has begun a series of hearings on the problem of congressional oversight of administrative agencies of the Federal Government.

Independent agencies actually constitute the fourth branch of the Government in addition to the Legislative, Executive, and Judicial branches established by the Founding Fathers. In a relatively short span of our history, the National Labor Relations Board, the Federal Communications Commission, the Federal Trade Commission, the Securities and Exchange Commission, and the Interstate Commerce Commission have come to exercise massive powers over labor relations, communications, trade, finance, and transportation.

Over the years, a great many citizens have become increasingly concerned about the decisions which are being rendered by these agencies. The criticism, if it has any pattern, is two-fold: first, the public is concerned about its inability to have an effective voice in the policy-making of these agencies, and second, there is concern about agency disregard of the "intent of Congress" in the administration of the laws.

In the case of the National Labor Relations Board, which the Subcommittee is now studying, these problems are particularly acute. The agency regulates and referees the relationship of business and labor. The Board's decisions, therefore, affect entire industries - as illustrated by its controversial role in the current copper strike. As a result, the Board has come under intense criticism by Congress, the Courts, both labor and management, and the academic community.

Many observers recognize that the NLRB makes policy

and it is pretty much left to its own devices in doing so. It is said that the Board is subject only to occasional discipline from the Courts and the uneven pressure from Congress. These observers point out that only about once in every twelve years does Congress legislate in the field of labor law, and consequently, the Board has filled the legislative gap.

While there is evidence to support the views of these observers, I personally do not believe that this is a desirable or inevitable situation. One of the major purposes of the Subcommittee's inquiry is to bring to Congress's and the public's attention the areas in which Congress has abdicated its authority or permitted it to be usurped. Hopefully, these investigations will result in reversal of a trend which applies to too many of Congress's duties.

Toward this goal, the Subcommittee will seek to find the proper limits of the exercise of authority of the NLRB. It will also consider whether the Courts have been diligent in exercising their supervisory powers over the agencies, whether they have been too prone to defer to agency interpretations of these powers, or conversely whether the Courts have a tendency to substitute their own views of policy for what Congress has declared, or has left to agency discretion.

The Subcommittee throughout these hearings will be studying how well the agencies are administering the laws according to the "intent of Congress," for only in this manner can the public have an effective voice in the administration of otherwise complex laws and regulations.

Uncle Pete From Chittlin Switch

DEAR MISTER EDITOR: The fellows at the country store Saturday night was discussing a little of everything and, as I think all of us want to do usual, wasn't solving nothing. First off, Ed Doolittle reported he had saw this piece in the papers where 70 per cent of the babies born last year in the big hospitals in Baltimore and Washington didn't have no leg-al Pa and the mothers and babies was immediate added to the welfare rolls. He allowed as how he was in favor of helping the pore folks with welfare that high finance, but it seems to me was in a bad fix on account of the whole thing eventual will situations they couldn't control, but he said welfare had got to be the place where it was a way of life fer folks that actual was bums.

Zeke Grubb was agreed with Ed, said he had saw where a feller in the armed forces with a family and was fighting fer his country could get \$38 a month more on welfare than he was getting fer serving his country.

And Josh Clodhopper perdid-ed we was coming up in this country with what they probably would call Crook Care. He said if some no-good went to prison fer a crime, his family bring the Government \$85.5 was immediate eligible fer the welfare handout. He was of the opinion that if one of these bums was having trouble paying his bills and supporting his family he could do some crime like busting open a mailbox and his family would be eligible fer Crook Care.

I don't know nothing about high finance, but it seems to me the whole thing eventual will boil down to how much tax-ation the people can stand. I was reading this piece by a tax expert and he said when President Wilson and the Congress first put on a Federal tax levy in 1913 the American people was told the tax would never get beyond the 10 per cent fig-ger. In that year the average Federal tax levy averaged 82 cent per person in the United States and brung the Government \$60 million. A unmarried feller making \$5,000 a year in 1913 paid \$20 Federal tax. Today, he said, the average per capita tax was \$434, and in 1966 brung the Government \$85.5 billion. And the \$5,000 feller in 1913 that paid \$20 paid \$671 in 1966. And instead of holding the 10 per cent figger prom-ing his bills and supporting his family he could do some crime like busting open a mailbox and his family would be eligible fer Crook Care.

Yours truly
Uncle Pete
Personal, Mister Editor, it's

the Minister's Desk

By: D. E. Parkerson Carrboro, N. C.

Several years ago a skillful surgeon undertook the responsibility of performing a serious operation on the eyes of an Eastern monarch which proved highly successful. After the king's recovery the problem of presenting his bill puzzled the doctor. He was dubious as to what figure would correctly estimate the value of the result achieved. In eastern countries it is a serious wrong to charge the king either more or less than the value of the service performed. To charge the king more than he considered the value of the service rendered would have been dangerous. To charge him less might imply doubt that the king is either able or willing to pay what he should.

What must he do? Finally, he decided to take a blank check and write across the top of it, "The King Can Do No Wrong," and respectfully submitted it to the monarch. His answer was a letter enclosing a sum far beyond his highest hopes.

This story illustrates very vividly our primary dilemma in prayer. It is easy to ask for more than we deserve, and it is tragic to ask for less than we need or can receive from the King of Kings. How easy it is to make demands on God when we have not performed a service for Him. We enjoy receiving, but we are not willing to give.

Often, in our prayers, we act as though God is our own private miracle worker, a spiritualized heavenly genie who comes running to our rescue every time we rub the bottle and make a wish. When we need something we pray. When we do not need anything we forget him. One minister encountered a young boy in his congregation who had been well schooled in this kind of prayer theology. Asking him if he said his prayers every night, the boy replied, "Naw, some nights I don't want nothin'."

Prayer grows out of gratitude. We are often less grateful to God than we are to others about us. One young man, who had a size 16 neck, received a new shirt on his birthday from his grandmother. But, unfortunately, the shirt had a size 14 collar. He humbly wrote her: "Dear Granny: Thanks heaps, I'd write more - but I'm all choked up." Why should we not be more grateful to God. He Doesn't get collar sizes mixed Aaron N. Meckel, in "Faith Alive," says: "The modern church seems ecclesiastically over-organized and spiritually undernourished." I agree. What would it profit you if you had the most elaborate and expensive automobile you could buy including all the trimmings and extras - if you had no gas in the tank. The church would not misfire so often or be so sluggish if through prayer it had a tiger in its tank.

Our pastor told a friend he had eliminated the prayer service in their church some six months before. "And what did your congregation say?" came the reply. "They haven't found out about it yet," he replied. What you pray for you are willing to pay for.



Could This Have Been Your Child?

This past week end, Duplin County was saddened by another accidental drowning. Could this have been your child, grandchild, nephew, niece, or next door neighbor? Does your child know how to swim?

This drowning, those in the past, and those in the future, could have been, and can be prevented by teaching all children how to swim regardless of economic status, race, geographical location, etc.

It would require the cooperation and working together of a great many facilities and people in order to teach a substantial number of children to swim. ARE WE WILLING TO PAY THE PRICE? The available facilities are reaching a very small proportion of our children!

Some of the cooperative efforts needed would be those of: The American Red Cross, to provide training for instructors. Able, willing volunteers, men, women, and teenagers, to take swimming instructor training, and teach the children to swim.

Use of existing facilities within the county; community, country club, and private swimming pools, farm ponds and river beaches that are safe for swimming.

The Board of Education to provide, if necessary time during school hours, transportation, instructors, etc.

All citizens, to assist where necessary in fund raising, record keeping, transportation, etc.

Such accidents CAN be prevented. Let's all work together so it will not be our child or a neighbors child the next time.

KENTUCKY HONORS STEPHEN FOSTER

Can you hum a bit of "Old Folks at Home" or "Jeannie with the Light Brown Hair"? These famous American melodies, composed by Stephen Foster, come to life each summer in an outdoor theatre in My Old Kentucky Home State Park, one mile east of Bardonia.

In 1852, Foster visited his cousin, Judge John Rowan, at his stately home, Federal Hill, and was inspired to write "My Old Kentucky Home." The house and its 234 acres of grounds now constitute the state park.

Attendants wear period costumes and authenticity is maintained in the furnishings.

Paul Green's musical, "The Stephen Foster Story," is presented nightly, except Mondays, June 15 through September 1 at 8:30 p.m. in the outdoor theatre. Matinees are given each Sunday at 3:00 p.m. in an indoor, air-conditioned theatre.

With 50 Foster melodies, the musical traces the composer's triumphs and romance.

Picture-taking visitors will find much to see and snap on the grounds of the plantation. A guided tour of the Home itself provides many additional opportunities for colorful snapshots.



TELL ME

WAS GEORGE WASHINGTON'S HOME... MOUNT VERNON... SOLD BY HIS HEIRS?

Yes! THE FAMED ESTATE WAS BOUGHT BY AN ASSOCIATION OF PATRIOTIC WOMEN WHO HAVE PRESERVED IT AS A NATIONAL SHRINE FOR AMERICA!

WHEN WAS THE GREAT PYRAMID OF CHEOPS BUILT AND HOW MANY STONE-BLOCKS FORM IT?

IT WAS BUILT IN 2783 B.C., WITH ABOUT 2,250,000 BLOCKS... EACH ONE WEIGHING 2 1/2 TONS!

DID ENGLAND'S KING... GEORGE I... SPEAK ENGLISH?

NO! THE FIRST MONARCH OF THE HOUSE OF HANNOVER WHO SUCCEEDED IN 1714 IN 1714... COULD NOT UNDERSTAND A WORD OF ENGLISH!

ARE THE LARGEST ICEBERGS IN THE ARCTIC... OR ANTARCTICA?

IN ANTARCTICA! THESE FLOATING ISLANDS OF ICE OFTEN EXCEED 50 MILES IN LENGTH!

1 Year Ago
Pam Wilson of Mt. Olive selected to reign at Greater Open Golf Tournament in Greensboro.

Rose Hill Mayor announces beautification drive.

Juanita Brock and Gerald Bell of Duplin chosen for Governors School.

Mrs. Park Pridgen, mother of Editor, dies.

Open House at Reeves Bros. announced for April 15.

5 Years Ago
Evans Esso Service Station exploded in Warsaw.

Negro Agriculture Building dedicated.

Former Solicitor Norwood B. Boney buried.

One thousand and join Bear Marsh Church in 200th Anniversary.

Supt. O. P. Johnson re-elected by Board.

Poets Corner Melancholy

By: Berniece Wood Batts

Come back to the land of the living
Oh little flower
Where the ripple of a brook
Rumbles on the hour
Fresh water flows o'er the rocks
As stepping stones.

Come back to the land of the living
Where life's sweet mysteries
Drove on
Where a butterfly's colorful wings
Flutter, a humming bird hums
And bees nestle in the clover.

Come back to the land of the living
Oh lovely dreamers
Throw a stone into the creek's
Shallow waters
Watch the weeping willow's
streamers
Glide gently o're the mirrored surface.

Come back again to me
Oh sorrowed one
To the land of the forever sun
Where a gentle caress
Soothes a tear
And a dream is only a dream

10 Years Ago
Poultry Processing Plant to be constructed in Rose Hill soon.

Charles R. Gavin, American Legion Post, celebrates 39th Anniversary.

Mrs. Lorraine Bell and Miss Edna Rouse injured in Kenansville wreck.

Potters Hill first to complete Red Cross Drive.

20 Years Ago
Charles Johnson gives platform in gubernatorial race.

Eastern Star installed Thelma Stroud as Worthy Matron.

Sen. R. D. Johnson underwent surgery at James Walker Hospital.

James Dulan Brown, former Warsaw Druggist, dies in Raleigh.

Atlantic and Carolina Railroad discontinues service.

Quiltin' 'N' Carvin'

It's a hum-ding-in' time for taking action-packed snapshots.

Quiltin', rivin', boilin', whittlin', carvin', throwin', weavin', splittin', addin' and turnin'.

These words describe just part of the action to be enjoyed at the 8th annual Mountain State Arts and Crafts Fair, at Cedar Lakes, Ripley, West Virginia, from July 3-7.

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Crossword Puzzle

11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50
51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60

ACROSS
1. Wire rope
6. Sieves
11. Permits
13. Want
14. French cent
15. Dwarflike
17. Shelter
18. Aromatic plant
20. Be ill
21. Sleigh
22. Life story
25. Myself
27. Sack
28. Playing thing
29. Music note
31. Candelent tree
33. Cobb
34. Building wing
35. Chum
36. Window bottoms
38. Heroic poems
40. Genuine
41. Spring
44. Within
45. It opens all locks (3 words)

DOWN
1. Money
2. Bitter plant
3. Verbal ad
4. Behold!
5. Female sheep
6. Japanese coin
7. Exists
8. Young mare
9. Woody plant
10. Plant origin
11. Drossy
12. Expand
13. Encompass
14. Baby's apron
15. Washful
16. Canada
17. Band
18. Area
19. Small island
20. Foot digit
21. Postscript
22. American soldier
23. Datum
24. Too
25. Emetic
26. Full of evergreens
27. Lets
28. Simple
29. Simon met one
30. Heavenly body
31. Combining form: foot
32. Opera solo
33. Female
34. Antelope
35. Noah's son
36. Male
37. Small island
38. Foot digit
39. Postscript
40. American soldier

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