

THE YANCEY RECORD

BURNSVILLE NORTH CAROLINA

ESTABLISHED 1936

EDWARD A. YUZIUK - EDITOR & PUBLISHER

CAROLYN R. YUZIUK - ASSOCIATE EDITOR

ARCHIE BALLEW - PHOTOGRAPHER & PRESSMAN

JERRY McGUIRE - ADVERTISING MANAGER

MISS PATSY BRIGGS - OFFICE MANAGER

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
YANCEY PUBLISHING COMPANY

SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT BURNSVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1969 NUMBER SIXTY-SEVEN

SUBSCRIPTION RATES \$3.00/YEAR
OUT OF COUNTY \$5.00/YEAR

SENATOR SAM ERVIN

☆ SAYS ☆



WASHINGTON- This year's lengthy Congressional session resulted from many causes, some of which originated from a change in Administrations, and some of which lie within the province of the Congress.

When Congress convened on January 3rd, the departing Johnson Administration was still in power. That Administration submitted the Budget, the Economic, and State of the Union Messages. It was recognized in Congress, however, that in fairness to the incoming Nixon Administration that action on the budget should be delayed until the new President could submit his spending requests. This approach was a practical one, too, since any appropriations would be administered by the new Cabinet members and agency officials. Thus, it was not until the end of April that the new Administration gave its views on money bills. As a consequence, the House Appropriations Committee got a much later start than usual on appropriations legislation, and this, in the final analysis, contributed to the long session.

There were other factors. The month-long Senate debate over the deployment of the ABM system, the extended Senate consideration of Judge Clement Haynsworth's nomination to the Supreme Court, and the difficulty in undertaking a massive tax revision in one session were time consuming and influenced the course of the Congressional calendar. In each of these instances, Congress asserted to some degree its independence of the Executive Branch of the Government. I had very strong opinions in support of deployment of the ABM system to protect our missile sites against enemy attack, and in support of the confirmation of Judge Haynsworth to the Supreme Court. I am pleased that the Congress supported the President on the ABM issue, and regret that the Senate rejected the confirmation of Judge Haynsworth.

Even though these factors contributed much to the length of the 1969 session, much of the Congressional delay rose from the fact that the appropriations process is a time-consuming ordeal. Initially, Congress considered appropriations and revenues for a program in the same bill. Until Appropriations Committees were established in the House (1865) and the Senate (1867), one committee in each body handled both revenue and spending legislation. Later the House and the Senate dispersed the powers of Appropriations Committees among other committees, and while this diminished the power of the Appropriations Committee, it resulted in a division of responsibility in the control of fiscal policy by the Congress.

Currently, under Congressional custom the House must consider and pass an appropriation bill before it comes to the Senate for action. This year, the Defense and the Foreign Aid appropriations bills did not receive House passage until December. It seems to me that there should be some agreement between the House and the Senate whereby the Senate could initiate appropriation bills without having to wait on the House to conclude its original action upon them. From past experience, I recognize that this House-asserted prerogative may be very difficult to change.

Another suggestion which is worthy of consideration is that advocated by Senator Magnuson. He suggests that Congress modify the budget calendar to begin the fiscal year on January 1st instead of July 1st. This would give Congress more time to consider fiscal matters, and would place budgetary matters on a more realistic basis.

straight talk

By Tom Anderson



THE HOPE OF THE WORLD

He was born in an obscure town, grew up in a tiny village, worked in a carpenter shop, was an itinerant preacher. He slept in borrowed beds. He died on a borrowed cross, and He was buried in a borrowed tomb. He never made a business, professional or "social" success. He never went to school, owned a house, held an office, had a family. He never traveled more than two hundred miles from the place where He was born. Yet, the world's calendar is dated backward and forward from His birth.

The only thing He ever wrote was a sentence in the sand. Yet more books, songs, and poems have been written about Him than about all the other men who ever lived. And His teachings have influenced the world more than anyone else's who ever lived. He is the most masculine, compelling, fascinating and perfect Soul in history.

He was so gentle that little children climbed on His knee, and so strong that powerful men ran from the temple when He accused them of making it a den of thieves. Officers sent to arrest Him returned emptyhanded, saying: "Never man spake like this man."

The night before His execution, His Roman captors took turns lashing His back with a whip made of leather straps weighted with pieces of metal. They plucked out His beard and made His face an unrecognizable bloody pulp. "His visage was so marred more than any man, and His form more than the sons of men." (Isaiah

52:14). They knelt before Him in mock homage and then arose to spit in His face. About eight a.m. they took Him to Calvary, stripped off His clothing and set Him astride a wooden peg which jutted from the upright pole of a cross. Then they nailed Him to that cross, between two thieves. Many victims of crucifixion became raving madmen before they expired, and often their tongues were cut out to stop their screams and curses. But as this silent Victim looked down upon His jeering tormentors, He said: "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."

Beavers today build dams exactly like beavers built dams before Christ. Man lives differently from what he did because of modern inventions. But inventions can't change man's nature, which is the same as it was in ancient Jerusalem, ancient Rome, ancient Greece and in all recorded history. As all Christians know, man is born a sinner, continues a sinner and is saved only because Jesus died on the cross for the sins of those who believe. Who are Christians? Only those who have surrendered their wills and hearts to Christ.

Not in the United Nations, not in do-gooding, not in full bellies, not in missiles, armies, treaties or power pacts—but in the character of man lies the only hope for peace in the world. And the only hope for the character of man lies in Christianity.—American Way Features



BILL KENNEDY:

By Bill Kennedy

ANOTHER WAR, ANOTHER MASSACRE

Twenty-five years ago I sat on a mountain top overlooking a valley town of 20,000 people called Cassino in southern Italy. On the mountain across the valley from where I sat was the Abbey of Mt. Cassino, a monastery built and formally occupied solely by monks.

Now both the town and the abbey were occupied by the German army. The abbey was a towering fortress and the town in the valley below was literally a gateway to the march northward ordered by the American and British generals.

The natives and the monks knew full well the war was on and that the competing armies would clash there. As the town was gradually shelled to destruction, many of the natives left, many were killed. Some of those who left went carrying their belongings on their backs to find safety; others left the town southward to spy for the German Army. Some of the spies were caught; others never were.

The monks refused to leave their abbey, although it was occupied and heavily armed by the Germans; in fact they offered refuge to many citizens of the town, telling them the Allies would never shell this house of God and that even if they did the shells could never penetrate to the several basement floors of the stone structure.

As the winter dragged on, the battle stalemated and the little town and all its businesses were reduced to rubble. In one battle I watched seven U. S. Sherman tanks start to the railroad depot near the center of town, and one-by-one all seven were blasted to destruction by anti-tank weapons fire directed from the abbey on the opposite hill, and our men fleeing the burning tanks were shot. On another day I watched an American division of infantry virtually wiped out as it charged the guns of the Germans across a field and a river south of the town and the abbey. And on still another occasion I watched a company of Allied soldiers cut to bits by automatic weapons fire at the foot of the abbey wall after being lured there by a white flag of surrender. Some days we

watched Red Cross-marked ambulances, supposedly carrying wounded soldiers, unload weapons and ammunition at the abbey doors.

Finally, the decision was made to bomb the abbey; I expect the decision was made in Washington. The monks and the townspeople were notified, given two days warning to clear the area. But most of them decided to stay.

On the day of the bombing I was on my mountain seat, watching through a 30-power scope (captured, not U. S. issue). I was there along with several other artillery observers; my job was to direct the fire of two battalions of the Army's heaviest guns. The shells were set with delayed fuse for deep penetration and we had worked for hours "zeroing" them in on the abbey. We were to open fire as soon as the Air Force bombers made their initial passes.

By the time the bombers were gone and our guns opened fire many people in the abbey were having second thoughts and started trying to leave. Watching through the powerful scope only a few hundred yards away I could see the people run, could easily tell the soldiers from the monks and civilians, the women and children from the men. And as volley after volley of the heavy shells exploded deep inside the building and around the grounds I watched bodies big and little fly through the air, and some seemed to disintegrate before my eyes. We continued to fire through the day, for the mission now was to destroy the target.

Oh it was a massacre, no doubt about it, according to the definition in my dictionary. And I will admit that I have had nightmares about the slaughter of innocents that took place from time to time ever since. But we had a general, one of America's greatest of all time, in that war who said "war is hell" and he convinced his army that it had to be fought like hell. Somehow it just never occurred to me that one day all of us who took part would be court-martialed for it. . . .

Not until now it didn't!—American Way Features

Add Subtraction To The US Dictionary

When most of us overspend or make a mistake, we are the ones who pay the consequences. Not governments—they just pass everything on to us.

For instance there are 151

different taxes on a loaf of bread, 150 on a woman's hat, 600 on a house, even 100 on an egg.

When, oh, when are the lawmakers going to learn that

government need not be all addition and multiplication. . . there is such a thing as subtraction, too, and unless there is subtraction inflation can get out of hand?