

EDITORIALS

Anti-Gun Time Again . . .

During every legislative session that we can recall in the past several years, Governor Rockefeller, urged and backed by Mayor Lindsay of "Fun City," calls upon the Legislature to enact stiffer anti-gun laws. This year, the Governor is calling for a new law which would require the registration of all long guns - rifles and shotguns - with a \$30 licensing fee, renewable every three years.

Last week, the Lewis County Board of Legislators unanimously went on record by resolution opposing this proposed law. The resolution was introduced and strongly backed by Legislator Sam Villanti, R., Lowville. For his efforts on behalf of the thousands of hunters, gun enthusiasts and sportsmen throughout Lewis County, we take this opportunity to applaud him. It is not popular in certain quarters to be against anti-gun laws, since over the years the ownership of a firearm has been misconstrued by some to be furthering the steady march of crime.

Banning and restricting the ownership of firearms is not a deterrent to the ever-rising crime rate. For years, New York's Mayor Lindsay has been harping about stiffer anti-gun laws, and yet his own city has one of the most stringent of such laws in the nation, the Sullivan Law, which, incidentally, has now been in force nearly 40 years. Has it contributed to the fight against curbing crime? Well, if statistics are of any value, it most certainly has not. New York City happens to have the highest record of crime of any city in the nation. As the National Rifle Association recently stated: "Disarming the American public is not the answer, for it is not the American public that has mercilessly killed and maimed at the rate of 10 a month across the country. What needs controlling is not guns but criminals, a point that some anti-gun lawmakers persistently miss. And stiffer sentences for gunmen and ambushers seem like the very thing to take them out of circulation." Unfortunately, the reverse seems to be the case. While the "Nice Nellies" like Lindsay and Rockefeller are forever calling for stricter gun legislation, they always seem at the same time to be calling for a softer attitude towards the criminal.

The following was written by John W. Marsam of Westfield, Mass., and recently appeared as a letter to the editor in an area newspaper. We believe it is worth reprinting, since it very well sums up the opinions of us "fanatical gunowners."

Those anti-gun critics who profess to believe so religiously that guns, not criminals, are the root of our crime problem should begin squirming any day now.

Remember when they pointed with such finality across the Atlantic Ocean to England to prove their case? There was the irrefutable evidence.

Britain, with its stringent firearms controls, had virtually no crime problem. It had to be due to the regulation of privately owned firearms impose the same restrictions in the United States and our crime problem would be no more.

The situation is beginning to change. Apparently, the same social cancer which has plagued this country in the form of disdain for law and order is spreading across Great Britain. Armed crime involving the use of rifles, shotguns and handguns is on the rise, despite controls. Shotgun ownership and use have been regulated since January, 1968, rifles and handguns since 1968.

Crime involving use of shotguns numbered only 53 in 1966. In 1968, they climbed to 100. The use of rifles and handguns in crime rose from 340 in 1966 to 484 in 1968.

In short, England's crime statistics support two premises: the anti-gun fanatics insist on ignoring on their crusade to outlaw firearms in this country.

One is that even in England, it's the maladjusted members of society that commit crimes, not the guns they use. Secondly, the criminally-bent person will obtain and has obtained a gun for his attack on society, despite the fact that guns are either registered or have been confiscated from private ownership.

Take it from Chief Inspector Colin Greenwood of the West Yorkshire Constabulary. After researching the effect of firearms controls, he had this to say in the London Times.

"There is no case on record of anyone applying for a firearm certificate to enable him to commit an armed robbery and there is not one shred of evidence to suggest that the absence of a certificate prevented a single criminal from carrying a gun."

In fact, English criminologists and police officials agree that controls have had little effect in reducing crimes of violence in their country.

All of which makes sense. If the criminal knows he can escape punishment, there's no reason for him to think twice about committing his crime.

About Law And Order . . .

When Alice stepped through the looking glass in the popular story by Lewis Carroll, one of the oddities she encountered in the strange land was that "it takes all the running you can do to keep in the same place."

Today, law enforcement in America faces a similar dilemma in its fight against crime, except the problem is not a fantasy. The problem is real, and at times we may wonder if law enforcement is doing as well as Alice.

Crime, like most other problems, has far more causes than solutions. We have today a rising wave of disrespect for the law - not only overt disrespect, but open reluctance and refusal to do the things necessary to make the law effective. Some citizens tend to withdraw and have nothing to do with issues that do not affect them personally. Civic responsibility and public duty are ignored. Most persons, if questioned, would quickly endorse effective law enforcement, but far too many stand while police are verbally and physically abused.

Some might call this era of the bizarre, the eccentric, and the erratic. Regardless of how it may be described, it certainly is an era in which the system of law and law enforcement is being seriously challenged by those who confuse liberty with license, ignore the rights of others, and choose the laws they will obey. Indeed, it is an era when emotion overrides reason.

Much of the criticism by troublemakers today is against the so-called "establishment." Whatever the "establishment" stands for, they are against. Just how a nation of people is to survive without some type of governmental structure and control, they never get around to explaining. Rather than seek lawful change and abide by major rules, they rebel and lash out at all who do not accede to their overbearing demands. Even acquiescence to some of their questionable ultimatums is of no help, for new and more ridiculous demands quickly follow.

Since law enforcement represents the government's first line of defense against violence and disorder, police officers become the immediate enemy of those who want to rule by mob action. Some groups circulate oral and written instructions on how to injure and kill police. Thus, it is not surprising that more and more officers are being slain.

Present-day law enforcement is committed to safeguarding the lives and property of the public and protecting the peaceful degree that certain just punishment for the criminal is the rule, not the exception. We cannot settle for less. To "keep in the same place" in the battle against crime is to lose. - J. Edgar Hoover.

at the movies . . .

This week at the Town Hall Theatre - Friday through Monday, March 17-20 - "2001: A Space Odyssey." This epic science fiction drama, by Metro Goldwyn Mayer, is in super panavision and metacolor. Starring Keir Dullea and Gary Lockwood, it is a drama of high adventure and space exploration of the future. The viewer is enthralled by its fantastic scenes and stark realism. It's like a glimpse into the future. Few science fiction can hold a candle to it.

Saturday and Sunday, March 18-19 - "Shinbone Alley," an enchanting film of song and dance. It features Carol Channing as Mollie and Eddie Bracken as Percy. A must for youngsters. The matinee show includes cartoons.

Like Now

by Terry Oakes



It has become rather fashionable in America to stand in loud and sneering opposition to any suggestion that we need a strong military organization. A feeling is common in the land that abhorring and opposing military establishments will work some magic that makes them unnecessary.

Just how dangerous a situation this has created was brought to public attention a while back in a series of speeches by several U.S. Senators. They presented evidence of how badly America has let its defenses decay, and asserted that this country cannot maintain its proper place as a leader of nations unless it does something to put its military organizations back into shape.

New York Senator James L. Buckley put the issue in cogent terms when he remarked that the nation in on an "anti-military binge" that has led to sharp cutbacks in defense spending on which the nation's security depends. "As a result," he said, "we are not only falling critically behind in the necessary business of military research and development, but we have allowed our existing forces to deteriorate to a point where the ability of the President of the United States to assure the defense of vital national interests is in jeopardy."

This nation must, he said, bring "our compulsive anti-militarism to heel" quickly. Senator Buckley pointed specifically to the weakening of United States forces in the Mediterranean in the face of growing strength of Russian naval units there, and suggested that the country's commitment to the survival of the state of Israel may become irrelevant "because in a showdown the United States will have no choice but to back down."

Speaking on the same subject and adding their own harsh cries of alarm in the Senate chamber were Senators Gordon Allott of

Antiques And Home Arts

By Penny Woodard

In the days before pewter and earthenware utensils were available for eating and drinking purposes, tinware was used (meaning "made of tin").

This ancient art was brought to America from Europe where for centuries wood had been fashioned into domestic utensils. My favorite piece of tinware is a large burl bowl. I have used it for many years for bread making and for mixing large batches of cookies at Christmas time. While not in use for culinary purposes, it holds current magazines near my favorite chair by the kitchen window.

To convert a burl knot into a bowl shows considerable ingenuity by these early artisans called "turners."

I have a ladle that was very handily made from the crook of a tree. I use it for holding candy or nuts. It was previously used by a neighbor of mine as a butter paddle.

These same craftsmen made utensils such as spoons and tumbler of horn, which is also a very interesting art and a very good collectors' item.

Tinware is hard to date since early forms were copied well into the nineteenth century. Many curators of museums say that few examples are found prior to the seventeenth century.

A friend of mine is learning the early art of crewel embroidery. Though we have visited Old Deerfield Village in Massachusetts many times, I never tire of looking at the fine textile work of the crewelers. The Dwight Barnard House there is displayed a bed cover done in crewel embroidery in shades of blue, green, yellow and brown with the artist's name and the date of embroidery on the edge. Over two hundred years old, it is still in excellent condition. At the time I saw the cover, it was displayed on a pink and gold Sheraton bed.

Crewel embroidery is usually done in the traditional Tree of Life and floral patterns copied from the Indian chintzes brought to Europe from the seventeenth century on, and thus to America.

There are several good books that have been published on crewel embroidery, giving full instructions. I would so like to have a piece of crewel in shades of blue for a small antique prayer bench. Perhaps I should resort to the machine-made crewel, since the simple cross-stitch sampler I made some time ago would not be a year's project. After it was completed and framed, I proudly showed it to a friend for her approval. Her remark was, "Oh, is this something you did when you were a little girl?"

Below is a very good recipe for an Orange Salad. My cousin Theresa served it at dinner when I was in her home recently in Kentucky.

One can madarin oranges (drained), one can crushed pineapple (drained), one box orange jello, one-half package small marshmallows. Mix jello with hot water as directed, using the juice from oranges and pineapple as part of the hot liquid. Add marshmallows. Cool. Add pineapples and orange. Mix and let congeal. For topping: One package cream whip, one-fourth cup salad dressing or perhaps a little less. Mix cream whip as directed on package, add salad dressing and whip together. Spread on jello mixture and add shredded cheese on top. (We prefer aged cheddar.)

While looking out across the wide meadow this morning and watching the blowing snow was reminded of a poem by Ella Higginson, entitled "When the birds go north again." In part: "Oh, every year hath its winter, And every year hath its rain; but a day is always coming When the birds go north again." How true, but for now guess I'll go "chuck up the fire" and do a bit of reading.

Time to go now but will be back again next week.

Penny

CHATTING WITH AUNT ABIGAIL




Times ain't what they used to be. It's a gittin sick of winter. Seems like every time I gets all cleared out and feelin pretty secure and safe there comes another storm an gets my stomach all a turmoil and I gets all stranded agin. When I get all nervous up I makes myself all comfortable with a cup of tea, sets in my favorite chair and props my feet on my favorite stool all covered up with the afghan that I inherited from my Grandma. I started lookin through my old scrap book. Sure is fun to go thru and reminisce on a rainy-snowy day. Couldn't watch my L.V. cuz it was all snowy to. Saw a picture of Uncle Elmer in his knickerbockers. Was a good looker in his day. Course he was somethin else-learned another modphrase. Gettin purdy good at it now! Elmer used to help me shovel out my walk and then we'd have a little snort from my bottles in the pantry. Course I had to keep Elmer from gittin too deep-never could hold too much liquor. Sometimes he'd get a little ornery and get to arguin' but . . . Always did like my homemade wine specially my grape and black cherry rhubarb. Nowadays he can't do nothin cuz he done hurt his back. He still comes over but he can't help shovel, jest drink up my said in the pantry. Walls one day it was purdy bad outside when Elmer pulls in the driveway in his old model T cuz he takes me to the market to get my staples lately. We got to lookin at my scrap book and he got to rememberin some of the tall tales he told in his younger days. We got to laughin and a drinkin and we had a real nice day even tho we was shut in was real comfy. We has some sad thoughts but then . . .

At Prayer

"Blessed is he who thinks of the needy and the poor; the Lord will save him in the evil day. The Lord will watch over him, the Lord will help him, and he will not deliver him up to the will of his enemies. The Lord will help him on his bed of pain; in his sickness he will take away his infirmity entirely." Psalm 40

Dear Uncle Elmer



Dear Uncle Elmer: I understand you collect old Sears and Roebuck and Montgomery Ward catalogs. Is this a hobby? Waldo Dear Waldo: No, a necessity. Uncle Elmer

Dear Uncle Elmer: What do you think about extra-marital affairs? Joe Dear Joe: At my age one can usually do a little more than think. Uncle Elmer

Dear Uncle Elmer: I'm flying South for the rest of the winter. Isn't that nice? Aunt Abigail Dear Aunt Abigail: It would be if some nut hipped the plane. Uncle Elmer

Dear Uncle Elmer: I went to a drive-in movie last summer. I was amazed how many people seem to leave their cars unattended. Frenny

Dear Franny: Are you certain they were unattended? Uncle Elmer

Dear Uncle Elmer: I think it's terrible today how some of our young folks are always calling us names and demanding more responsibility. When they get it, they often can't be conscientious about it. I doubt if they even know the meaning of the word, "conscientious." Prudence

Dear Prudence: Sometimes they don't find out until they get to be 18 and become objects. Uncle Elmer

Dear Uncle Elmer: I am a sophomore in college and I need some help with my studies in ancient history. Could you help me in the evenings? Wendy Dear Wendy: Only if we can spend a while on current events. Uncle Elmer

Dear Editor:



Editor, Journal and Republican: It was my privilege to meet the late Miss Hazel Northam of Brooklyn and Boonville during the summer of 1964 when she was vacationing in Reonville at the home of her late cousin, Walter Pratt.

Miss Northam was a lady of small stature with a very warm and outgoing personality and a most unassuming manner. One could not help but feel that she had always been a friend.

She had one of the biggest hearts of anyone I had ever known. After she inherited the estate of her cousin, the late Walter Pratt of

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A CLOSER LOOK

Michael J. Blair . . .

Things appear to be looking up for the people of Lewis County, primarily because it appears that the people are now taking a closer look at what's happening around them. Last Wednesday, a very healthy situation presented itself in Lowville. We are speaking, of course, of the Public Service Commission's hearing at the Court House on the proposed telephone rate increases. More than 50 persons appeared at the hearing, with more than a dozen offering testimony. At previous hearings of this sort in the area, it would have been a miracle if a dozen interested individuals appeared. The hearing was meant to allow the people an opportunity to express themselves and they took advantage of the occasion. A part of our democratic process seemed a little more valuable to the people last week. Apathy was tossed aside and replaced with action. Yes, things are looking up.

Our teenage columnist, Terry Oakes, a senior at Augustinian Academy, Carthage, continues to

Glimpses of the past . . .

PAPER MILL - In Lewis County,

the production of various types of paper has been one of the leading industries of the county for years, many of the mills having long and interesting histories. One of the largest mills, Georgia-Pacific at Lyons Falls, formerly the Gould Paper Co., is shown in the photo above. Note the historic old three-way bridge in the foreground, the only one of its kind in the sixties it was replaced by the state with two modern spans across the Black River at the mill site. The following are excerpts from the history of the Gould mill, as taken from the new "History of Lewis County," edited by the late G. Byron Bowen, Lowville, and published by the Lewis County Board of Legislators:

"The largest industry in the town, Gould Paper Co., was founded by Gordias Henry P. Gould. After an active career in lumbering and pulp making in the town of Lyndonville, he secured the water power at Lynde Falls in 1832. With Charles W. Pratt of Boonville and John E. Haber of Lowville he then formed the Gould Paper Company with a capitalization of \$2,000,000, which included his mills at Fowlerville, Shustown, and Port Leyden. The large paper and pulp mill at the Lyons Falls site was completed February 1, 1836 and had a capacity of 70 tons of finished paper daily. The business steadily expanded and improvements were made from time to time. In 1900 a sulphite mill was erected, thus eliminating the necessity for outside purchase of sulphite. Then in 1907 two groundwood mills were purchased from the International Paper Co., the main office was moved from Port Leyden, and a new office, built of Goussier marble, was erected opposite the mill property.

"Following the death of Mr. Gould in 1919, his son, Harry P. Gould, who had long been associated with his father in the business, became president and general manager, and he remained in that position until his death in 1939. At that time Gordon H. P. Gould, grandson of the founder, was elected president and general manager of the company. The Gould Paper Co. was one of the few completely integrated mills in the country, making paper

"from tree to finished roll." "Until 1945 their entire output was in newsprint. In that year Roy W. Shaver became president and general manager, and shortly after that the Gould heirs sold out their interests and the mill became a subsidiary of the Continental Can Co. The production of newsprint was discontinued and specialty papers only were manufactured. During this period the mill was largely rebuilt. Many permanent improvements were made, including a new office building, steam plant, finishing room, and groundwood bleaching plant.

"In 1951 the company was sold by Continental Can Co. to a group of Brazilian publishers organized by Cleo T. Janer, Comoro E. Indurata of Rio de Janeiro, Ralph W. Luehl was made president of the new company. The sulphite mill was closed and the company began to purchase sulphite and draft in order to conserve space, which was short in supply. Two years later they began operating a hardwood plant to further conserve spruce.

"In 1956 the Lyons Falls Paper Corporation, headed by Ralph W. Luehl, bought FBC's interests and became the sole owners of Gould Paper Co. The company retained its original name throughout all these transactions.

"Comparing conditions with those of twenty-five years ago, production has increased 60%; employment, in spite of many labor-saving devices, has risen 20%; average annual earnings of employees has increased nearly 400%; and many fringe benefits have been added. These include group insurance, a liberal pension plan, unemployment insurance, paid vacation, holiday pay, etc. In 1957 the annual payroll was in excess of \$2,000,000 and several millions of dollars have been spent in capital improvements.

"Gould Paper Co. was again sold in 1962 to Puget Sound Pulp and Timber Co. (Georgia Pacific), whose headquarters are in the state of Washington. Richard P. Reno is president and general manager for the new owners.

"Gould Paper Co. has employed seventy years of continuous operation, and its business expenditures have made tremendous contributions to the economic health of the entire county."