

The Franklin Times

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LOCAL EDITORIAL COMMENT

Something Hot On The Stove

The CIA is a peanut operation when compared to industrial development hunters in the art of secrecy. Give an ID man a prospect and he immediately covers the subject like a mother hen with small biddies. Nobody, but nobody gets wind of what's going on.

This is, of course, necessary. Let a prospect leak out and every town in the state hops four-square on the wagon. Keeping your cards covered and holding a poker face is one of the prime requisites of being a successful industry hunter.

Such is the case, apparently, right now here in Franklin County. Too much speculation on the part of any could seriously rock the boat. However, in a meeting here Monday between county, town and industrial officials, certain facts were made public.

From comments at the meeting, it is apparent that this is a "hot" one and that chances of landing it are good. It was also intimated that it is a big one and a good one, both of which are most important.

All the as yet undisclosed work by Industrial Development Chairman Harold Talton, Director Ken Schubart and others would have gone for naught had not the Board of County

Commissioners put forth an extra effort Monday to find ways to meet certain updated requirements by the firm's insurance company.

While it took a bit of doing on the part of private citizens and industrial development officials as well, the end result is what counts. The Commissioners orally agreed to underwrite the construction of water facilities, with certain deletions, and thereby insured that Franklin County will meet its obligations in its bid for more industry.

It is hoped, of course, that the deletions made by the Board will not lessen Franklin's chances of landing this hot one. For a few dollars more, Franklin could have offered the same conditions as those offered by a competitive nearby town. However, indications are that the prospect, if unable to cut expenses to meet the Commissioners' figures, will give us another chance to meet the original requirements.

The important fact is that we've got a real hot one on the stove and it is imperative that county officials watch the fire closely. This is not the time to let the fire go out. Some way must be found to supply the necessary fuel. Too much depends on it.

A Tinge Of Disgracefulness

The men of the USS Pueblo are free. This is, of course, happy news for all. Their safety was quite naturally the prime concern of the nation and rightfully so. However, their return marks a new procedure in American policy, which if continued, might very well cost a great deal more than has been gained.

On the one hand we have given North Korea a written apology and admission to a guilt which our officials are steadfastly denying. On the other hand, we have apparently abandoned the Pueblo itself, thereby surrendering one of our warships without any fight.

Getting the men back is worth almost anything and few will criticize the government for its actions. But, in the joy of having their return there is a tinge of disgracefulness, which all Americans will detest.

Thousands of gallant American men have given their lives in Vietnam, not to mention other great wars, to the honor and glory of their country. Those giving their all in Vietnam have done so, not in defense of their country physically, but in defense of its honor. They have sacrificed their lives because America gave its word.

Now, with the whole world to see and hear, we are lying on the one hand that we invaded North Korean waters and are therefore subject to the actions taken by the Communists while on the other hand we are denying it. The American word is no longer its bond. And the foolish waste of life in South Vietnam to protect something which was destroyed in Korea this week is no longer necessary.

If, a country whose land area is slightly larger than North Carolina can hijack one of our warships and its crew and end up keeping the ship and receiving a public apology from our national leaders, there are many causes for which Americans have died in vain. And when a country, the size of North Dakota, can whip us all over Southeast Asia, it is time for Americans to take a long hard look at the way this country is headed.

If we believe the written word of the United States, we illegally invaded the waters of North Korea. While most would not believe this to be of such international consequence, it is nevertheless in violation of the code between nations. If this is true, we owe the Communists an apology, as difficult as this may seem. Even so, this gave them no right whatsoever to hold our men and our ship and certainly no right to terrorize and torture the prisoners.

If we are to believe the oral word of the United States, we are innocent of any wrong-doings and the Korean action is piracy on the open seas. If this is true, there were certain actions which seem justified from the American point of view. The trouble is that no action was taken. Nearly a year after the incident, all the actions taken by the mightiest nation on earth against one of the smallest, was to bow down and humble ourselves and our country before them.

We cannot recall any other such incident in our history. We do recall a certain patriot who replied when asked to surrender in the Battle of the Bulge "Nuts". He's our kind of man.



"What does that part of the world have against me, anyway?"

WHAT OTHERS ARE SAYING

We're Proud Of The Youths Of Today

Immokalee (Fla.) Bulletin

There was a time in this nation's history when enforcement of the law was considered the soul duty of police officers.

When news reporters reported the FACTS of the news without biased opinions becoming an integral part of the news stories.

When dirty, unshaven and unkempt people were objects of scorn by clean God fearing Americans.

When obscenities were just cause for any person perpetrating them to be, not only put in jail, but also to be ostracized by society for such public practice.

When mob riots were dealt with severely. When youths respected their elders and were willing to undergo a period of apprenticeship before ascending to the responsibility of guiding the nation's ship of state.

When admittance to college was the greatest honor a youth could attain and which was earned on the basis of his knowledge and ability to pass entrance exams.

When the morals of most young men required that they treat EVERY girl with respect and defend her against the depravity of six fiends rather than to join forces with them in degrading a girl's morals.

In fact the recent findings of the Committee appointed by President Johnson to study the cause of the Chicago riots last August during the Democratic Convention renders us very sick and in danger of heaving everything we have eaten since the spectacle took place last August.

How any person, who claims the least vestige of sanity, can condemn a policeman for trying to beat some moronic degenerate's head in for throwing plastic bags of human excrement in his face, escapes us.

Had we been in the officers place (after vomiting profusely) we'd be ready to beat the head off every blasted yippie, hippie or other screwball idiot, that even appeared on the street. And if the news media (who were at least 50% responsible for the atrocities) got in the way (as they did) we'd give a fair share of the treatment to them.

We are thoroughly surprised, nay, dismayed - that 60% of that mob of screaming, idiotic morons were not shot down in cold blood by an understandably outraged police officer.

The very intimation that the police did not perform correctly, infuriates us beyond belief.

We sat before our color television and witnessed this terrible travesty against society by these non descript hoodlums of ALL races. We saw the blood of police officers who were injured by the razor blades in clubs and in shoes.

Yes, we saw officers laying their billy clubs across the upper portion of youths bodies. Yes, we saw youths bleeding from wounds inflicted during their riotous actions. Yes, we saw youths dumped unceremoniously into waiting paddy wagons to be carted off to jail.

And if you want the absolute truth we were extremely happy to see these screaming, dirty, filthy hippies with their long hair, long beads and filthy clothes receiving their just deserts for acts which we witnessed on our television screen.

Sorrow? Remorse? Regret? Yes, we felt all of these for those youths. We were sorry that their parents were so dilatory in their upbringing of their off springs that these youths both boys and girls, had no respect for society - for the police or for themselves.

We feel remorse because the society which they attacked is unable to do anything to correct the course upon which they are traveling.

We feel regret because these same youths who rebelled against the rules of society, are part of that great and wonderful group of people who will, in the very near future, become the leaders of tomorrow's great United States of America. And these law abiding leaders of tomorrow will have to - somehow - come up with the answer to these befuddled youths of today who represent the 1% of our young population that represents the 100% of the yippie - hippie and draft-dodger of today.

But it is very important that EVERY adult today, realize that our youth of today (except this 1%) are the finest examples of young manhood yet. Yes, even including the youths whom we represented in the not too far past.

Whatever kind of society we have in the future, is being created by we parents today, in the youths whom we are raising today.

We're proud of the children we raised - how about YOU? Whatever your child is - or becomes - is the result of the raising you give him today and all during his youth!



No sooner than things get settled down... here they come with another status symbol. Not too long ago, you just weren't in if you didn't own a hoola-hoop and just last week you were out of step... a square as us youngin's call it... if you didn't have a candle sticking in your window... Always some status symbol... it's enough to make a body want to leave the rat race.

And now they've come up with a real doozie. Hong Kong flu. Now, if you ain't had the Hong Kong... man you ain't living. Just plain old regular flu... cold, fever, chills and aches won't do. No, sir. You gotta catch the Hong Kong if you expect to be accepted in the highest of society.

We been sniffing around everybody we hear sneeze... but so far... like all the other status stuff... it has eluded us. Just think what getting a good case could mean. Years from now when your grandchildren ask, "Grandpa, why didn't you take that first trip to the moon way back in '68?" Now, I ask you what better reason can you give than to be able to say, "Son, I was laid up with a bad case of Hong Kong flu?"

And you can see... of course... that just to say you were ill with the flu or just any old kind of flu... wouldn't sound half as convincing as to add the Hong Kong... has a certain ring, doesn't it?

Course nobody wants to get sick... whether with a status ailment or any other kind and we certainly don't advocate our devoted readers going out and starting an epidemic. We need all the clear-eyed readers we can find... and clear-eyed readers are getting hard to find these days. But, it is some consolation to those who just might sniff a little germ and come down with the Hong Kong.

I don't believe half what I hear, but they say (and "they say" are the biggest liars in the world)... that the HK ain't so bad. It won't kill you... just make you wish you were dead. Most folks get over it. Some don't. So you'd be taking some risk, I guess, but most status symbols involve some sacrifice.

We suspect the HK's could serve other purposes as well. If you don't want to be dragged to some wild New Year's Eve party with all them pretty girls... you could fake a case. Or if you're too fed up with Christmas goodies to bulge out of the chair to change the TV station... you could grunt and say you feel feverish. And you can always get somebody to call the boss and say you've got it if you don't want to go back to work after the holidays. Trouble here is that when you tell the boss you got it... he may agree and let you have it.

There's all kinds of ways to fake it... but most folks can tell if its genuine. You gotta get red in the face. Might try holding your breath... or does this turn you blue. Going outside in the cold with short sleeves might help... that'll turn you blue. You could stick your head in the fire place. That'll turn it red.

Or... if you want to be an old foggy about he whole thing... stay in doors, drink plenty of juices, take aspirin, wrap up warm and get the little woman to wait on you. That's what I think I'll do if I can find the little woman.

From The Office Of Congressman Fountain

Notes Fountain Works

Washington, D. C. . . A recent book by one of the editors of Science Magazine (the publication of the distinguished American Association for the Advancement of Science) makes a detailed examination of several recent ventures by government agencies into the area of science and the way in which those programs were handled or administered.

The book is "The Politics of Pure Science" and the author is Daniel S. Greenberg. He gives primary attention to a project for drilling a hole through the crust of the earth below the sea (Project MOHOLE), the selection of a site for an expensive piece of equipment for physicists (Project MURA), and the vast and increasing Federal expenditures for support of health research.

In discussing the latter problem, the author discusses the prominent role of the House Intergovernmental Relations Subcommittee, which I have the privilege to serve as chairman, in revealing the quality of management of these costly health research programs.

Let me make it clear that I firmly believe we must have and must support adequate research in the health and medical fields - research to find cures and other answers - to the diseases that still plague mankind.

The role of the subcommittee and my major interest in this area is in seeing that the funds provided are used in an orderly and efficient manner.

Mr. Greenberg credits the subcommittee, through its investigations, with first calling to the attention of Congress and the country the need for curbing extravagance and inefficiencies which had developed in expenditures of those programs which now may be more than \$1 billion a year.

In a section devoted to the subcommittee's efforts extending as far back as 1959, he said:

"The effects of Fountain's investigations were immediate and are still being felt in the biomedical research community. Having operated throughout the postwar period on a policy based on implicit trust of its grantees, NIH (National Institutes of Health) took to appending even more complicated accountability requirements to its grants."

"By nonscientific standards, none of these requirements was onerous. And it would be difficult, perhaps impossible, to demonstrate that they affected the conduct of research beyond the small amount of additional time that they exacted for paperwork."



"You give me a ticket and you'll be in real trouble... It will start when you get home, Dear."

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