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## LOCAL EDITORIAL COMMENT

### A Protest Of Their Own

There are those today who would compare the upheaval on our college campuses with the dissent and protest displayed by early Americans seeking their freedom. They say that occupying college administration buildings is nothing more than the early settlers did when they came to these shores in protest of the manner in which they were being forced to live.

There can be a number of words for this theory. Ours is a simple but loud: "Boloney". There is no comparison.

These are hoodlums-educated to be sure-but hoodlums nevertheless. They should not be mentioned in the same breath with the protestors who made this nation free from the British in 1776.

To be sure, there has always been some protest and dissent in this country. Free speech and a free society encourage such. Petitions to Congress, peaceful marches and demonstrations have taken place throughout our history.

Labor protested for an eight-hour day as far back as 1886 and Jacob Coxey led an army of 20,000 unemployed in a march on Washington in 1894. And remember Carrie Nation's one-woman protest against saloons where she resorted to the use of a hatchet to make her point.

All these held some worthwhile purpose. Although the methods may have been as distasteful to the citizens of that day as draft-card burning is to many today, the end-clearly stated-justified, to a degree, the means. Certainly this is true where men fought and died for a nation's freedom such as in the War of Independence. These, too, were protestors and dissentors.

But, today, we are faced with a much more serious trend than just mere disagreement with the established policy. It is far more than a young generation's fling against authority. It is far more than youth's traditional slap at parental discipline. It borders on treason in many cases and on stupidity in all.

Giants of industry and education, building fortunes in their lifetimes, willed much of it to great universities-most of which bear their names. They

did this to leave behind a heritage; to carry forward not only their name but to build for the generations to follow. Education, they believed, is the backbone of a great society. Surely it would disturb the likes of Washington Duke, John Harvard, Charles William Eliot, Leland Stanford and many others to see what has happened to their beloved ideals and dreams.

It is past time when the American people should rise up in a protest of their own and demand-non-negotiable, of course-that those who are attempting to tear down the colleges and universities in the country be thrown out. In this day when practically every boy and girl is assured a college education, those who had rather fight than learn should be given the opportunity. If they're eligible, draft them. If they're not, throw them off the campuses.

One must wonder where the parents of these children are. Surely they have parents. And surely some of the parents have sacrificed to send them to college. In this day when youngsters have plenty to eat, good clothes to wear and big cars to drive, they should have been taught to be thankful not resentful. Most of their parents had none of these things when their age.

There has been too much tendency to pity the militants, the long-hairs, the beards, the sloppy dress and the violent actions on the campus and elsewhere today. These are not peaceful citizens seeking a redress of grievances as called for in the Constitution. They are radicals seeking to take over everything they see.

Far too many college presidents have surrendered to their unreasonable demands. It is time that proper authority exert itself. If order cannot be maintained by words from the college administration, then let the police and national guard handle it. One way or another, the colleges should be freed from this harassment.

Unless a firm stand is taken immediately, things will get worse before they get better. Educators should know this. They, surely, must be smarter than they have thus far shown.

### Student For A Dumped Society



### From The Office Of Congressman Fountain

Washington, D. C. . . In my newsletter last week I described a situation involving the drug chloramphenicol and its handling by the U. S. Food and Drug Administration which posed a very serious threat to the health of patients who might be given a particular form of this drug.

The situation in brief was that a committee of medical experts from the National Academy of Sciences had found in August 1968 that the injectable form of this drug, which was on the market only for the treatment of very serious and life-threatening illnesses, was actually effective only if injected directly into a vein, although its labeling permitted injection into the muscles or under the skin. As a result of this finding, the Food and Drug Administration had ordered that the drug be re-labeled to permit use only by injection into the veins. Use by either of the other routes, which had not been proven effective, could cause the death of a critically ill patient who might have recovered had he received one of a number of other available and effective drugs. However, FDA had not taken appropriate action to call this problem to the attention of doctors or to get back from hospitals, doctors' offices, or drugstores the existing stocks of this drug containing the old directions for use. Nor had FDA taken steps to prevent the manufacturer from selling 1 1/2 million doses of

the drug which was in its warehouses and which also carried the old directions for use.

On April 4 of this year, when this situation came to my attention as Chairman of a Subcommittee responsible for overseeing the activities of the Food and Drug Administration, I wrote to the FDA Commissioner and asked him to let me know immediately what he intended to do. On April 7 he informed me that he was taking action to remedy these problems. However, I felt that it was also necessary to find out how and why this situation had come about in order to prevent future recurrences.

In order to accomplish this purpose, the Subcommittee held three days of hearings with the responsible officials of FDA during which the Commissioner of FDA acknowledged a number of ways in which the agency had not acted responsibly or effectively to prevent this very dangerous situation. At the conclusion of the hearings, I felt compelled to express my personal displeasure over FDA's lack of vigor in protecting the public, and especially children against the continued marketing of this drug for use in a manner which had not been proven effective and which could result in irreparable harm and even death.

On the day following the hearings, I received a letter from FDA Commissioner Ley

in which he said that the hearings had been extremely useful in identifying problems in the agency's operations and that as a result of the information brought out during the hearings, FDA was re-evaluating its entire drug control procedure to determine how it can be improved. He also promised to give serious consideration to all of the comments and suggestions made by myself and the Subcommittee staff during the hearings.

It is my hope that this will result in a more effective Food and Drug Administration which will provide greater protection to all of us who have to take drugs. But in any event, I and other members of the Subcommittee will continue to look over their shoulder.

### For A Garnish

New Delhi - While visiting in India, you may be shocked when you are told that the shiny garnish on your dinner is pure silver. This silver is highly edible, and practitioners of ancient Indian medicine say it is good for the health.

### New Volkswagen

Detroit - Volkswagen has announced that it plans to introduce a new two-seater sportstye roadster to the American market this fall of early next year. The car, yet unnamed, will differ in trim and the engine will be located forward of the rear axle.



There's been a curiosity bothering me now for some time and I ain't found nobody who could explain it. I been wanting to find out why it is that menfolks don't snore.

Now any man knows that women snore and sometimes youngins snore but ain't you menfolks often wondered why it is that we don't? Do you reckon it's a freak of nature or something?

If your woman is like mine, she'll try to make you believe that its you making all them noises. But, I ask you... have you ever heard any such fuss coming from you? No, sir. And neither have I. It's the women that makes the noises.

I tried to get the little woman to sleep on her stomach and that didn't work. She kept waking herself up snoring and accusing me of doing it. I made her try sleeping at the foot of the bed and that was even worse. She kept my toes froze with all that breathing.



Some fellow said if she'd sleep in some strange kind of get-up, it might help. So's I put a horse collar on her and guess what? She still snored. It sounded like a mixture of Casey Jones coming 'round the mountain and the wreck of Old 97 with a little of that mournful music they played for Floyd Collins mixed in. It even started the dogs barking in the neighbor's yard.

One night the police knocked on the door to see if we was being held up. He thought he heard somebody screaming. He did. It was me. I thought we was being held up, too. But, you menfolks know what it was, don't you? That's right. It was that little woman snoring and accusing me.

Now the youngins don't spook easy. They seen some strange things living in my house over the years and since they bed down under the hall a piece, they ain't been exposed to the full blast. They're getting old enough where I got to tell them some facts about this snoring business any day now and I want to find out all I can about it.

If any you professors at the college or some of you high school graduates or even a drop out-if you know anything about snoring-will kindly slip the information to old Frank on how it is that menfolks don't snore, it shore will be appreciated.

I been thinking of applying for a federal grant or maybe one from the Ford Foundation. They sponsor some weird things and this is a pretty weird thing.

I guess they'd want to know something about what kind of study I'd be making and I ain't sure just how to get started, but if they can study all them other things, surely somebody ought to give some attention to this all-powered important subject.

It ain't like the women can help it. That is, I don't reckon they can keep from making all that noise. They just get so wound up during the day and get so much they got to say that I guess some of it just has to unwind after they dose off. Shore does make a powerful noise though. Sometimes I wish they'd do it in the daytime and sleep at night.

I though of muzzling the little woman but I ain't found one big enough. And I tried cotton in my ears. Seven balls of it is forever stuck inside my skull right now. I got too close when she exhaled. The doctor says it ain't never coming out. The blast, it seems, was too powerful. I just got to live with all that cotton in my head. Ain't no need to laugh. Some folks ain't even got that comfort.

If I make my study I will give you periodic reports here in this column. I don't really expect that I'll be able to find out why it is that menfolks don't snore, but it's sure worth a try. Might try to find out how to stop the womenfolks while I'm at it. I know all you men wish me luck. It's a good feeling to be doing something worthwhile.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor:

I enjoyed reading about the Confederate monument and the big crowd etc., but I wish to find out about another big day.

It was 1900 I think and the occasion was a big dinner on the school grounds. Charles B. Aycock was the speaker. (This was after Mr. Joe John Allen had been the principal of the "Academy.") Aycock was running for Governor, I think, and he advocated the disfranchisement of all who could not read and write. He also was the one who advocated

the Grandfather Clause.

Well, getting to what I remember, there was a Negro man who cut a white man during the march and some of the Franklin County soldiers gave chase. I remember going up stairs and watching the pursuit. We could see him over beyond Fox's Swamp and it goes down in my memory that he was never seen around anymore. I do not think they killed him but I think he left Franklin County.

This is not a pleasant thing to write about now under the conditions. Ask someone who is over 80 years old and may-

be they will remember it. I remember Mr. Thomas as Editor very well and think he was Editor at this time.

I am 83 years old but this was a day I have always remembered. I attended school there 3 years prior to 1901.

You are doing a fine job and I do enjoy your writings. Please excuse mistakes and pencil.

Very respectfully,  
W. L. Beasley  
Rt. 2, Pfafftown, N. C.

To the Editor:

Please consider this: Can we not help but see that

democracy is the word which leads people by the nose? The good work which our philological experts have already done in the corruption of human language makes it unnecessary to warn the people that they should never be allowed to give this word a clear and definable meaning. Nor, of course, must the people be allowed to raise Aristotle's question: whether "democratic behavior" means the behavior democracies like or the behavior that will preserve a democracy. For if they did it could hardly fail to occur to them that these need not be the same.

We are to use the word purely incantation; if we like, purely for its selling power. It is a name some folks venerate. And, of course, it is connected with the political idea that men should be equally treated. Well, some folks then make a stealthy transition in their minds from this political idea to a factual belief that all men are equal.

No man who says, "I'm as good as you", believes it. He would not say it if he did. The St. Bernard never says it to the toy dog, nor the pretty woman to the plain, nor the scholar to the dunce, nor the employable to the bum. The claim to equality, outside the strictly political field, is made only by those who feel themselves to be in some way

inferior. What it expresses is precisely the itching, smarting, awareness of an inferiority which the patient refuses to accept.

Under the influence of this incantation those who are in any way or every way inferior can labor more successfully than ever before, wholeheartedly convinced that they can pull down everyone to their own level. I am credibly informed by my personal and very extensive researches that all "us" young folks now some times suppress an incipient taste for classical music or good literature because it might prevent our "being like folks"; that people who would really wish to be - are offered the Grace which would enable them to be - honest, chaste, or temperate, refuse it. To accept might make us Different, might offend against the way of Life, take us out of togetherness, impair our integration with the Group.

All is often summed up in the prayer I read recently which a young girl is said to have uttered: "Oh, God, make me a normal twentieth-century girl!" Thanks to our labors, this will mean increasingly, "Make me a minx, a moron, and a parasite!"

And, Mr. Editor, is it not pretty to notice now Democracy (in the incantatory sense) is now doing for us the

work that was once done by the most ancient Dictatorships, and by the same methods? Thus tyrants could refuse to accept, in a sense, "democracy". But now "democracy" can do the same work without any tyranny other than her own.

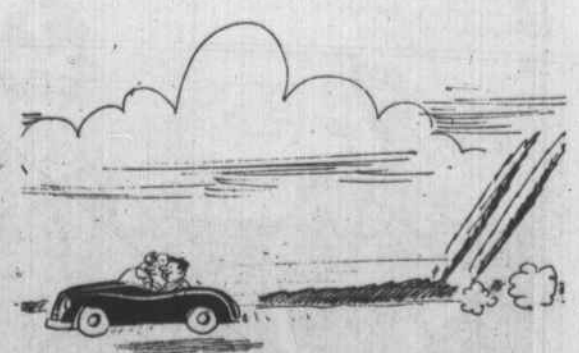
It should be our function to encourage the behavior, the manners, the whole attitude of mind, which democracies naturally like and enjoy, because these can be the very things, which unchecked, will destroy our democracy.

Perhaps it will be of interest to my readers that I am 19 years of age. I am supplying this bit of personal information should anyone feel they are in disagreement and wish to discuss my letter in privacy with me.

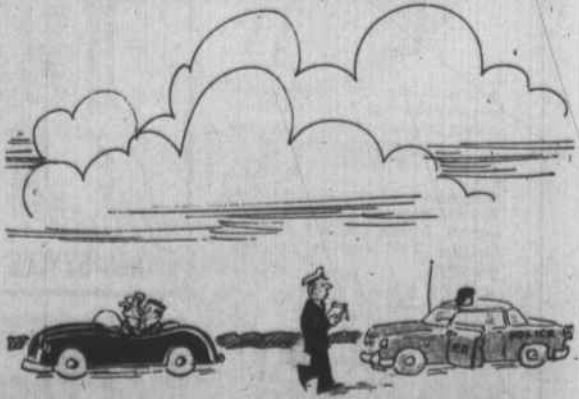
Respectfully I Remain,  
James R. Barker  
114 Church St.  
Louisburg, N. C.

### In Curlers

Porto Alegre, Brazil - Police arrested Miss Vera Regina Silva on a drug charge while she was visiting friends in the local penitentiary. The officers found marijuana rolled up and hidden in Miss Silva's hair curlers. The friends were serving sentences as narcotics peddlers.



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