

The Franklin Times

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LOCAL EDITORIAL COMMENT

Low Boiling Point

Hallowe'en has come and gone and it is assumed that local youngsters enjoyed the traditional day of trick or treating. In the absence of reports to the contrary, it is also assumed that the event went by without any incidents marring its observance.

However, this is not true in some locales. Wire service reports report that in neighboring Raleigh a nine-year-old was given candy loaded with black capsules containing potentially harmful drugs. In Middleton, N. Y. and elsewhere, youngsters were given apples with razor blades concealed inside. A 2½-year-old suffered serious cuts of the mouth and lips in Middleton.

In Columbus, Ohio, children were given apples found later to contain such things as razor blades, bobby pins, darning needles, paper clips, screws and nails. Similar incidents were reported from Syracuse, N. Y.

where candy bars were loaded with needles. In Illion, N. Y., a father reported finding a razor blade when he peeled an apple for his 5-year-old son.

What manner of sick people are these who would give an innocent and unsuspecting child such harmful gifts. What type of animal would conceal a razor blade inside a bright red apple tempting a pre-school age child? Who would do such a thing to a neighbor?

There are, of course, names for such people. However, decency prevents the use of such here. It is hoped that each and every one is caught and if there is no law against such actions that each one will be exposed to the eyes of their entire community and that each will be punished to the fullest extent of society's wrath.

It's been a long time since anything has lowered our boiling point quite so rapidly.

Cotton Vote Set For December

Cotton growers will be asked to vote on 1970 cotton marketing quotas in a referendum to be held by mail ballot December 1st through 5th, 1969, according to John R. Davis, ASC office manager. At least two thirds of those voting must favor quotas for the referendum to carry so that 1970 cotton quotas would be used, Davis said.

Without quotas the allotment program would remain in effect but there would be price support payments. ASC loans would be available without quotas at 50% of parity to those farmers complying with their cotton allotment.

If 1970 cotton marketing quotas are approved in the December voting a price support payment and loan program could be used. The program would probably be very similar to those used during the past three years.

North Carolina's 1970 cotton allotment is 452,432 acres which is 5821 acres less than for 1969. The national

cotton allotment has been set at 16 million acres and the quota is 15,066,667 bales. The acreage is the minimum national allotment permitted by law. The bales quota is based on 452 pounds per planted acre which is the 1965-68 (4 year) average yield.

ASC offices are working on feed grain bases for 1970. The bases for individual farms should be about the same as in 1969. No official feed grain program announcement has been made but it appears the kind of volunteer program used in 1969 will continue for next year.

The final seeding date for winter cover crops is drawing near. Oats, barley, rye, wheat, crimson clover and annual ryegrass must be seeded by November 10. Farmers not participating in the program are urged to file their request for cost-sharing at once. A request for cost-sharing should be filed at the ASCS Office in Louisburg, N. C.

Fountain Salutes Women's Week

Washington, D. C. - Congressman L. H. Fountain, on behalf of the entire North Carolina delegation, both Democratic and Republican, has released the following letter to the Veterans Administration, which was sent on October 24, 1969.

The text of the letter is as follows: Mr. F. Johnson, Administrator, Veterans Administration, Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Johnson:

We strongly protest the recent action proposed by the Veterans Administration to ban cigarette sales "as a test" in four designated VA Hospitals.

Whether patients, staff personnel, visitors or employees of VA Hospitals smoke or do not smoke is not going to be influenced by the sale of cigarettes in these establishments. The only result of such action is going to be to make it more inconvenient for those persons who are going to smoke anyhow.

Obviously, the patients, staff personnel and employees of VA Hospitals are intelligent adults. They have all been exposed to the arguments for and against smoking. They have all been warned of the supposed risks. They have chosen to exercise their right and privilege to smoke cigarettes and assume whatever risk, if any, may be

involved. It ought to be apparent that none of them is going to change his thinking on the subject because he must obtain his cigarettes off the hospital premises.

This action is arbitrary, unreasonable and completely without justification.

Is it also proposed to ban the sale of high-calorie soft drinks, candy, milk and ice cream? After all, the case against obesity as a cause of early death is as strong as the case against cigarettes, and there is mounting evidence that food and drink high in saturated animal fat increases the cholesterol level in the blood and contributes to coronary disorders.

We request that this proposed order be cancelled immediately.

The above letter was signed by the Democratic delegation:

Senators: Sam J. Ervin, Jr., and B. Everett Jordan;

Representatives: L. H. Fountain, Alton Lennon, Roy A. Taylor, David N. Henderson, Walter B. Jones, Nick Galifianakis, Richardson Preyer and the Republican delegation:

Representatives: Charles Raper Jonas, James T. Broyhill, Wilmer Mizell, and Earl B. Ruth.

Seems So!

Even a woodpecker owes his success to the fact that he uses his head.

-W.O.W. Magazine.

Cartoon Views Of The News . . .



'What's all the fuss about?'

'Let's Not Rule Out Fulbright And McGovern'



'Believe me, pardner, that ain't a Burma-shave sign.'

Female Genius

There are three things a woman can make out of nothing—a hat, a salad and a quarrel. -Chronicle, Toledo.

Our Yesterdays

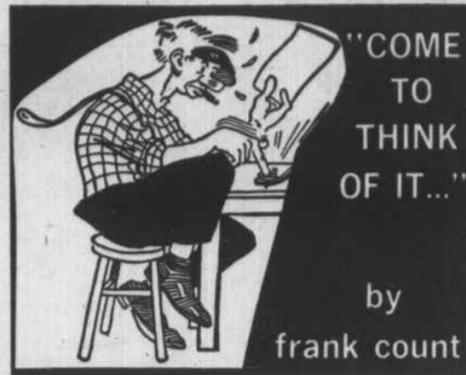
You can be sure you're growing old if you discover yourself saying "I remember when" more often than "What's new?" -Herald, Clinton, Ia.

Sooner Or Later

It's hard to miss your station in life. Someone is sure to tell you where to get off. -Enquirer, Cincinnati.

It Works

Everyone can give pleasure in some way. One person may do so by coming into a room, and others by going out. -McAnad News, McAlester, Okla.



by frank count

I ain't never been one to make no big thing out of holidays. I don't bother to shoot no fireworks on the Fourth of July and I ain't never killed no turkey on Thanksgiving. So, anybody can figure Hallowe'en won't no big thing for me.

But this year, I thought I'd have me a little fun. It won't that I was expecting no treats or nothing, I just decided to scare a few friends and have a little fun. I hadn't oughta.

"Where in the world you going in that getup", the little woman asked.

"I'm going trick or treating, woman", I said. "Ain't you heard of Hallowe'en?" That was a foolish question. She invented the witches.

"Frank Count", she yelled, "You ain't gonna do no such thing. Hallowe'en is for kids and you might be a lot of things, but a kid you ain't. Pull off that sheet right this minute. Ain't that one of my good ones?"



"Now, you listen woman. You always trying to take the fun out of everything. Well, you ain't gonna do it this time. I'm going trick or treating and I'm wearing this here sheet. I'm going to make the rounds and scare some of my friends. That's all. I ain't gonna hurt your old sheet". I said all this while I was nudging toward the door and when I finished I run like mad out of the house. That's the only way I can git the last word. 'Course, I knew the last word would come when I got back home. But off to the tricks and treats I went.

I stopped first at George's house. He didn't have no lights on and to tell the truth, I was a little skiddish about knocking. But I did. I could hear him coming. "Boo". I said when he opened the door. "Boo back", he said and slammed the door on my fingers. I yelled something 'sides "Boo" then and I'm afraid I had some things to say about George I hadn't oughta.

I went on to Zeke's. "Boo", I said as his old lady come to the door. "Frank Count, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. Knocking on people's doors and hollering "Boo". Ain't you never gonna grow up? Naw, I ain't got no cookies and apples for you. If you don't move on, I'm gonna call the police."

I ain't sure my little woman's got them exclusive rights to that witches business. I seen a few others in my time.

"Boo and baa", I said at Melvin's house. "Yipe", he yelled back. I scared Melvin. I could tell. The blood in his eyes turned blue. "Trick or treat", I said. "What's that mean?", asked Melvin. "It means", I said, "If you don't give me some treats-like cookies, candy and apples—I might play a trick on you."

"Play the trick. I ain't seen no tricks lately", he said. He was serious. "Look", I said, "I don't want to play no tricks. I want some treats. You trying to ruin my Hallowe'en or something?"

"Naw", said Melvin, "I just want to see some of your tricks. Can you make things disappear? Can you pull things out of a hat? You got a hat?"

"Naw, I ain't got no hat. Ghosts don't wear hats. Anybody ought to know that. I declare Melvin, you're the stupidist fellow I ever seen. You don't know nothing."

"That you, Frank?", he asked. "Who'd you think it was, you idiot? Your Aunt Fanny? Of course, I'm Frank. I declare Melvin, you ruin everything. I might as well pull off the sheet and go home."

"I'm sorry about that, Frank", he said. "Let me go with you. Me and you can scare the daylight out of folks. Let me go git me a sheet."

I didn't have the heart to turn him down so I said alright, go git a sheet and come on back.

"Melvin, what in the world are you doing with that table cloth? Ghosts don't wear no red checkered table cloth, Melvin. Ain't you got no white sheets?"

"The old lady wouldn't let me have none of her sheets, Frank. Maybe nobody won't see the checks in the dark. Let's mosey on over to Rob's and scare him."

We knocked. Rob come to the door. "Boo", we said before we seen he was carrying his shot gun. Rob shoved the screen door in our faces and poked that shotgun out the door. We said, "Wait, Rob. We're your friends. Hey don't cock that thing. Rob, wait. This here is Frank . . . Yeah, and Melvin. We ain't real ghosts, Rob. Hey, Rob don't pull that trigger. . . Hey, Rob . . . wait . . ."

Melvin didn't git quite as much treat as I got. Doctor said he can sit down about Christmas time. He ain't sure if I can ever. Hallowe'en is a dangerous thing.

Beggar Leaves Money

Najaguez, P.R. - Residents who used to drop coins in Miss Estevania Clinton Curet's pocketbook were surprised to learn that when she died at the age of 72 she had left almost \$3,000 hidden away under the bed. Police found the money when they found the body of the old woman who lived alone.

U.S. On Red China

United Nations, N.Y. - The United States has confirmed its continued opposition to seating Communist China in the United Nations. A resolution reiterating its demand for a two-thirds vote on the issue in the General Assembly has been presented by the United States.

Educators On Vietnam

Philadelphia - The presidents of 79 of the nation's private colleges and universities have appealed to President Nixon for a stepped-up timetable for American withdrawal from Vietnam. The college leaders presented their appeal only as "individuals who work with young men and women."

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