

LOCAL EDITORIAL COMMENT

Tuesday, October 19, 1965

Still Doing It

The Louisburg Rescue Service has answered a number of calls for aid in recent days, proving once again, the tremendous value of the organization to this area.

These dedicated men, on call 24 hours a day, will leave whatever they might be doing and rush to help someone in need. These calls take a great deal of time from their work and from their leisure.

There is a certain element of risk involved for these men each time they hit the highway at relatively high speeds to get to the injured as soon as possible.

This risk element is increasing, not only because of the increase of automobiles on the highways, but because of a band of excitement-seekers.

There seems to be something about the alarm which excites certain people to abandon all reasoning, to forget the laws of the state, and, indeed, ignore use of good common sense.

These people seem to labor under the impression that it is they who must get there first and not the Rescuers. There have been instances where these highway hogs have tried to keep in front of the Rescue vehicles instead of pulling off the road as required. They seemingly are ignorant of the meaning of a blinking red light and siren.

There are others that drive like maniacs to catch or keep up with the vehicles. (One patrolman reports he clocked one

driver at 105 miles per hour this weekend). These pose a constant danger not only to themselves but to other motorists.

It appears to us that if these people want to get to the scene to see what has happened, they have a right to do so, but certainly not at the added risk to innocent motorists and the Rescue members who are giving their time freely to help those in need of immediate attention.

If these people care nothing for the law, or for plain courtesy on the highway, they might envision one likely possibility. Should they become involved in an accident while doing this, there will be a long delay before some one can call back into Louisburg and alert the Rescue to turn around and come back to aid these victims. In fact, the Service might be tied up with original call and no help will be available.

A serious accident involving a Rescue vehicle could destroy one of the finest organizations in this state. Don't add to the risks these men are already required to take. Get out of their way. Let them pass safely. Don't follow too closely, and never, never try to keep up with them.

To do otherwise one is asking for disaster, not the least of which might be a citation to court. This type thing is frowned on severely by most law enforcement agents and judges.



On Bayard Rustin

VIEWPOINT — By Jesse Helms

While searching the files the other day for a piece of elusive information that had been tucked away several months ago, we ran across the name of Bayard Rustin. While Mr. Rustin is not the kind of fellow whose absence makes the heart grow fonder, he does possess a certain intrigue.

Not many men can be a self-confessed sexual pervert with undeniable communist connections and still be idolized by vast segments of the political spectrum as a great leader. But Bayard Rustin pulled it off, even to the point of being invited regularly to the White House for various civil rights ceremonies. The last time we recall seeing Bayard Rustin's countenance on television and in the newspapers, he and Lyndon Baines Johnson were engaged in a warm handclasp. Mr. Johnson had just presented Mr. Rustin with one of a dozen or more fountain pens which the President had used to sign the voting rights bill into law.

Bayard Rustin has long been one of Martin Luther King's top assistants. It was Rustin, if you will recall, whom the press described as "Mr. March on Washington" back in 1963 when Rustin organized that mass demonstration in the nation's capital. The television networks interviewed Rustin night after night prior to, during, and following that demonstration. He was repeatedly described as "one of the na-

tion's top civil rights leaders."

It bothered us at the time that none of the national news media was willing to disclose anything about Mr. Rustin's background. By the simple process of a few telephone calls to the west coast, this station obtained photostats of police and court records at Pasadena, California, which revealed that Rustin had been arrested—and convicted upon his own confession—on charges of perversion involving two young sailors. He had served time in prison for the offense.

Moreover, from Congressional files in Washington, we obtained documentation regarding Mr. Rustin's communist connections of the past and present. When we telecast this information at the time, hundreds of viewers requested copies of our editorials. A number of citizens sent the information to the television networks and to the press associations. The national news media ignored it; in one or two cases individuals received curt notes from New York and Washington saying that Mr. Rustin's background had nothing to do with the news at that time.

One hardly needs wonder what would have happened if such disclosures had been made regarding the background of George Wallace or any other prominent figure on the other side of the civil rights question.

Be that as it may, we decided the other day to put a tracer on Mr. Bayard Rustin to ascertain, if we could, what he is up to these days. We promptly discovered that he is on a lecture tour, speaking mostly on college campuses.

Up in Maryland, however, he ran afoul of a state regulation indicating that the state of Maryland is not enchanted with the idea of having certain types of individuals speak on its campuses. Some Maryland professors had, back in July, scheduled Rustin to make two speeches in October—one at College Park, the other at Baltimore.

When the news got out, a great many citizens of Maryland began to protest. Then it was recalled that under Maryland law, campus speakers must sign a loyalty oath to the effect that they are not subversive. So, the University of Maryland promptly sent such a pledge form to Rustin. Rustin promptly returned the pledge, unsigned, with a notation reading: "My record as an anti-Communist is very clear."

That was Mr. Rustin's undoing. Careful research disclosed his membership some years ago in the Young Communist League. It also disclosed at least seven of his affiliations with communist causes in the past eight years. As Mr. Rustin commented, his record is indeed clear.

And so, as of now, it appears that Bayard Rustin will not speak on state-owned college campuses in Maryland. Not surprisingly, there is a great hue and cry about freedom of speech and academic freedom. One professor went so far as to declare that "a great university" — meaning the University of Maryland — was being destroyed.

How did that old ditty go? "It seems to me that I have heard that song before."



It's kinda hard to realize that it's almost November.... We're still having shirt-sleeve weather...and here it is nearly Halloween. We are knee deep in fall...and first thing you know... it'll be cold hard winter.

Of course...times change...and even though it is hard to understand why changing times changes the weather...it sure seems like it does. We can remember when we would have had at least one snow by this time of year....Now, we're lucky (or unlucky, depending on your age) to have a decent snow all winter long.

And we can remember when you wouldn't dare go to a nighttime football game without an overcoat....So far this year, most games have been held in almost spring-like weather. But the thing that really brings home how late it is, is the already evident Christmas commercials...the "do-it-early messages"...the lay-away plans and the traditional pitch to the kids that the toys are swell because they're a special brand.

Might as well face it. This year is shot. Before you know it, you'll be doctoring that old New Year's Eve headache and starting another year. Time does fly. When you are twelve... it seems time drags for a hundred years before you become a teen-ager...or when you're fifteen and waiting for your driver's license...it's two hundred years before you're sixteen...but, brother, wait until you pass the thirties and forties...that's when old father time gets in a real trot....The years fly by like days...and days go by so fast you can't remember whether today is Tuesday or Friday....

The best way to tell how fast time flies is to have a kid... and to watch him or her grow up...and Come to Think of It... this is a much more enjoyable time piece than a calendar.

On Zip Codes

Washington, D. C. — Postal authorities concede they have found some flaws in the complex of 553 sectional centers in the distribution of mail. They hope to iron out the flaws and enforce compulsory use of the Zip Code in the near future.

On Firing Women

Washington, D. C. — The Equal Opportunity Employment Commission has ruled illegal labor contracts and company policies that women be fired when they marry. Franklin Roosevelt, reports surprise at such a policy.

Good And Bad

The disclosure that Franklin County is subject to receive over \$140,000 more in federal school than had first been announced is good news. At the same time, considering that allotment is based on the number of children from families with less than \$2,000 annual income, it is also bad news.

In whatever manner it is finally determined the funds may be used, it stands to reason that Franklin County can use all it can get.

Assistant State Superintendent Everette Miller has said that one out of every four children in North Carolina falls in the underprivileged category. In Franklin County it is estimated the figure is nearer one in every two, or fifty percent.

It seems inherent that poverty and the lack of education go hand in hand. There are a number of local children who are in need of a better opportunity

in life.

This federal program, like so many others, looks like a good one. It may prove to be so. Most will certainly hope that it will be. But many will take a wait-and-see attitude.

If too much federal interference shows itself, or if integration gets into the picture to any degree, the success of the program in this area will be endangered.

If the federal officials will stick to their intent that this is solely to aid underprivileged children and nothing else, it may work wonders in Franklin County. If Washington attempts to force its will on the people here contrary to their wishes, the program will fail.

If one in four in North Carolina needs this aid, certainly one in two in Franklin County does. For this reason, let us all hope it will work.

NATIONAL EDITORIAL COMMENT

Latest Fashions

In Paris the latest fashions have had the clothes world in a dither and it seems several "daring" new designers are once again setting up millions of females for another change in styles.

The world of fashion is a dizzy one and the editor is no expert in this field. However, it doesn't take an expert to see how the style manipulations in the industry produce hundreds of millions of dollars worth of new sales, when a current style is suddenly outdated with something

"daring."

For example, if skirts are short (as they are now) and are suddenly lengthened, millions of women find themselves with outdated skirts. And many women follow the dictates of the fashion industry like sheep.

Of course, not all women fall for the style-change manipulation but most of those who can afford it feel they have no choice. And so it goes year after year. And there is no end in sight.



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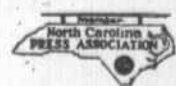
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