

## LOCAL EDITORIAL COMMENT

### Good-Will Tour Of The South

Perhaps now that President Nixon has completed his tour of Europe, he will give thought to making a good-will swing through the South. Chances are that his popularity in Europe is greater than it is presently in regions below the Mason-Dixon line.

There appeared recently in this newspaper a series of letters, written by a parent to the President with a copy going to our Congressman. The lady received an answer from Lloyd R. Henderson, Education Branch Chief, Office of Civil Rights. He said the President had asked him to thank the lady and to reply to her letter.

The letter from this concerned parent of five school children—concerned for the future of public education in this county—was passed on by Mr. Henderson to Maceo W. Hubbard, Regional Civil Rights Director, U. S. Department of Justice.

And who is Mr. Hubbard? He is a civil rights activist, appointed by Lyndon Johnson who has been in the forefront of Franklin County school problems for the past several years.

Mr. Nixon promised a change. He said, while seeking votes, that the country could not stand another four years of Democratic rule. But what has he done about it? Practically nothing. His inaction covers practically every area of government. Most of us here are presently concerned mostly about the public school situation and therefore most pay closer attention to the non-changes Mr. Nixon has

made in this area.

Below the cabinet and sub-cabinet level, Lyndon Johnson's die-hard civil righters are still firmly embedded. The routine—that is any problem not greater enough to command the President's attention—is handled exactly today as it was before the November elections.

The situation, however, is even worse than before—a condition most felt could not occur. Under the Democrats, at least it was expected that Democratic Congressmen and Senators could get an audience among the top brass even if nothing much was accomplished. How do they exert influence now with Republicans at the top and Democrats on the lower levels?

The fact of the matter is that Richard Nixon has sold out those who elected him. When one combines the vote for George Wallace and Mr. Nixon, it is plain to see that the voters in the country wanted a change. They did not want more of the same. Mr. Nixon must not have been paying attention either to what he himself was saying or what the voter was saying.

Somewhere in the future lies 1972 and Mr. Nixon and his GOP will come again to the South seeking votes. The hunger that South Carolina Senator says he found in his state will seem like a feast compared to the famine Mr. Nixon will face. And it will take more than a good-will tour to change that.

## WHAT OTHERS ARE SAYING

### A Most Confusing Situation

The Chapel Hill Weekly

There is something sorely disconcerting about demands being made by black college students and the white public's general reaction to those demands.

For something like twenty years, blacks were hammering at racial barriers in colleges and universities. Floyd McKissick, you might recall, began his assault on the color bar in the UNC Law School back in 1948. Court rulings followed, and in almost every case the ruling was that separate facilities for blacks were inherently unequal and therefore unconstitutional. Lawsuits attacked segregation on every institutional level, from classrooms and cafeterias to dormitories and fraternities. The idea was—or seemed to be—to erase all color lines within institutions, in addition to opening the front door itself.

Now we have black students demanding all-black dormitories, black curricula, black deans for black students, black student government for blacks—in brief, a black microcosm within predominantly white universities. The goals today would appear to be flatly opposed to those in the forefront of the civil rights movement for the last twenty years.

During those two decades white reaction in the South for the most part was: "Keep the blacks out." Massive resistance was followed, by freedom of choice, then token integration, then showcase integration, and

now integration on a somewhat broader scale.

Today's black students are trying to re-segregate, by violent confrontation if necessary, and the whites who didn't want them in at all before and who tried to keep them out, with violent confrontation if necessary, are incensed at the separatist demands.

It would help to clarify the situation somewhat if the blacks would decide whether they want to mix or split, and the whites in their turn would decide whether they want to help in either case or to hinder.

As it is, the whole thing is only confusing.

## Governor Offers No Plan To Aid Local Government

The Nashville Graphic

The big surprise of Governor Scott's budget message was not that he recommended a tax on cigarettes—he had hinted in an earlier speech that this was coming—but that he rejected the idea of a one-cent sales tax increase which had the endorsement of county and city officials across the state, including those in Nash and Edgecombe.

Thus the Governor offended not only the friends of tobacco, but a lot of elected officials at local levels of government, many of whom played key roles in Scott's campaign last

year.

The counties and cities, hard-pressed for additional sources of revenue, were already looking hungrily at the extra penny of sales tax, which was to be collected by the state and returned to local governments to use as they saw fit.

Theoretically, this plan would have strengthened local government, and the Governor has said he is in favor of stronger local government. But his budget message indicates that he is not in tune with the thinking of most county officials as to how this should be done.

He said he is not convinced that the majority of local governments are making full use of their available resources. Since local governments get most of their revenue from the property tax, he seemed to be suggesting that property taxes should be increased. This might strengthen local government, but the odds are pretty fair that it would also help many local government office-holders lose their jobs.

Governor Scott made out a good case for the proposition that local government is already receiving a lot of help from the state in the form of services and money.

He noted that the state is responsible for building and maintaining roads and many streets within towns and that municipalities share in Powell Bill

Raleigh - I was glad that our new governor, Bob Scott, took what I believe to be a correct and courageous action in saying that lawlessness and violence cannot be tolerated on our state-supported campuses.

I believe most members of the General Assembly and a vast majority of our citizens agree with this stand, and I think it should be supported.

Tax-payers of North Carolina have invested many millions of dollars over the years to build our institutions of higher learning, equip them and develop programs of excellence for those who truly want to get a good education. These must be protected. I agree with the governor that we should not allow small groups to take over buildings and disrupt the educational process. I believe that the policy and procedures stated by the governor will enable the administrators of these institutions to enforce a firm discipline and not be intimidated in any way by such disorders.

The volume of work in legislative committees continues to increase as the session progresses and we are seeing some more activity on the floor. However the real meat of the 1969 session is yet to come.



CHURCH

By Rep. John T. Church

I believe this is contained largely in the bills proposing various new programs and expansions and the tax bills to pay for them.

On the matter of new and additional taxes, alternatives to proposed taxes on tobacco and tobacco products are being considered very carefully.

I feel that more and more members are becoming convinced that additional taxes upon our most important agricultural and manufacturing commodity would harm our overall economy in North Carolina, affecting not only the grower, processor, the warehouseman and tobacco factory worker, wholesaler, but almost all of our five million citizens. It has been demonstrated in many instances that excessive taxation upon certain products will produce diminishing returns on that product as it is sold legally.

This already is proving

true in the case of tobacco in states, cities and countries which impose excessive taxes.

I feel that many members of the General Assembly are aware of this fact. While they recognize many additional needs and demands for more revenue they are working diligently to find other ways of getting the job done.

I hope that as the legislative session progresses, more and more of our friends and constituents will visit us in Raleigh, or communicate their views on any legislative matters in which they are interested. You may write me, personally, c/o Legislative Building, Raleigh, N. C., in regard to any bills and I will give immediate attention.

The legislature is expected to be in session for several more months but now is the time to start getting things done.

## Hosiery

(Continued from Page 1)

accepted the company's offer of jobs in the new plant. At the outset Cralle issued a statement saying, "All our Durham employees are being offered jobs in the new plant, and we're encouraging them to go along with us."

The Franklinton plant is about thirty miles from Durham and would necessitate a commuting distance of about 300 miles a week, it was explained.

The Franklinton facility was designed by architect John D. Latimer of Durham and was constructed by George W. Kane Construction Company at a cost of about \$650,000 according to Cralle.

The 70,000 square foot building is located on a 10-acre tract of land and is described as a "fully automated hosiery mill of maximum efficiency."



'Good grief, man! I've only got two hands!'

## Report From Raleigh



Now, I ain't one to complain. Everybody knows that. I ain't never said one word about complaining. But, I have come to a conclusion. If they don't stop messing up the weekends, I'm gonna have to move.

I don't mind a little rain every now and then. The crops got to have a little moisture and the youngins got to have some to play in. But that weatherman has overdone it, letting it do something every single weekend.

It ain't that I am complaining about the weather as such. I don't care if it rains and I don't care if it snows. It's what it is doing to my friends that bugs me.

I met an old buddy in the grocery store the other day and being the friendly sort, I yelled at him across the store. "How you doing?" I yelled, friendly as I could. Some big-eared woman was a standing right in front of me and could hear every word I said.

"It ain't none of your business", the friend yelled back. Now I ask you is that any way to greet old Frank? I figured he didn't hear exactly what I said so I walked closer. That woman followed. She must a liked the conversation.

"I said how you doing", I said again. And guess what he said... "It ain't none of your business". That's what he said and loud, too.

"Why you so out of sorts?" I asked. "It's this blame weather," he said. "I ain't played golf in three weeks."

"Well now that ain't so bad. I ain't never played golf and look at me. Healthy as a hog. Why don't you just spend some time with your old lady and youngins?", I asked. I hadn't oughta asked either.

"Do you know by old lady, Frank?" "Well, yeah, I seen her", I said. "Well?", he asked. "Yep", I said. "It's a shame all this weather."

Well, I figured I'd put my foot in far enough so I picked up the fatback and lard and went home. This proved to be my second mistake.

"Don't you dare track that mud on my rugs"... Now guess who said that. Everybody ought to have a wife, a gravel drive and a pair of round shoelaces.

There I was standing in the rain trying to get in my own house. I had the meat and lard getting wet. I was cold and all she could say was, "Don't you dare track that mud on my rugs". Now how in thunderation do you come in out of the rain without tracking mud?

"What do you want me to do, stand here 'til the sun comes out", I asked... as politely as I could under the circumstances. She just gimme her dee-if-you-do, dee-if-you-don't look and buttoned the door. Now if you don't think that's embarrassing... you just ain't never had it happen to you.

Here come the mailman. "Good morning, Mr. Worst. Why don't you come in and warm"? Guess who said that. That's right. And I still stood in the rain. Then come the laundryman. "Hello, Mr. Clean. Bring it right in here and put it down right over there. Oh, don't worry about a little mud. Frank can get it up soon's it dries. Wet, oh, don't bother about that old couch. It's already soiled."

Yes, sir. If I get over this pneumonia and if I ever git in the house, I'm gonna give some serious thinking to moving. I ain't sure where. But, if I decided not to move, I'm sure gonna enough gonna get me some of them golf sticks.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To The Editor:

Please allow me to make some observations with reference to your Thursday, February 27th edition, concerning the Jayvee Tournament trophies. According to your paper, (front page) Superintendent of Schools Warren Smith presented Jayvee Tournament trophies, to Runners-up which Frankie Ayscue accepted, and Jerry Simmons and an unidentified teammate accepted championship trophy.

According to the Franklin Times, page 6, "in the championship game, Day's 41 points overshadowed all other scores." Again you made mention that, "Franklinton took the championship game from Louisburg Wednesday night, 77-33, behind a brilliant 41 point effort by Henry Day." To me it's simply pathetic that a player by the name of Henry Day, number 15, was unidentifiable, in the picture on the front page. According to your paper the Franklinton scorer did not list a number 15, yet 41 points were scored by Day. Seemingly it would be possible to identify such a player even without a number if there were a genuine interest to do so.

You know most people, old and young, black and white, love to see their names in the newspapers, especially if it's complimentary. Again, to me it's so strange how

number 15 was unidentifiable after performing such a great part in making it possible for the Franklinton Jayvee team to become the champions. I do hope the next time someone will have enough interest in the players if you are going to feature pictures in your paper to at least identify them.

I just thought your many readers would like to know who the unidentified teammate (Henry Day) on the right, number 15 is and who accepted the championship trophy with Jerry Simmons. I do hope you will find space in your very fine newspaper to print this letter in its entirety.

Sincerely,  
Cheryl Y. Alston,  
Senior  
Franklinton High School

Editor's Note: Thanks for the identification. The Franklinton score book listed Henry Day as wearing No. 21. An action shot of No. 21 showed it to be a player different from the one pictured on page 1. Since the score book listed no such number as 15 and a reasonable effort failed to identify the player, he was listed as unidentified. Newspapers must rely on official scorers for information and cannot be responsible when the scorer omits a player or incorrectly identifies one or when players exchange jerseys without correcting the score book.



'Oh thank you, sir!'

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