

LOCAL EDITORIAL COMMENT

Memories Are Fleeting Things

The Board of County Commissioners is meeting again today and chances are the Board will—as it has done on three previous occasions recently—continue to ignore a request from two groups it appointed to take action on the matter of zoning.

There has been no reason given for the Board's refusal to act on a request by the Industrial Commission and the Planning Board that a resolution be passed requesting Franklin representatives to introduce a bill to have this county included in the present zoning law. The act would give the Commissioners authority to zone areas of the county if and when needed.

The stalling tactics—if this is what the Board is doing—has just about worked. The General Assembly is nearing adjournment and it is doubtful that favorable action by the Board even today would result in any action by the lawmakers in Raleigh.

Initially, the Board promised representatives of the Commission and the Planning Board that it would pass the resolution, according to reliable reports. After representatives left the meeting, however, something happened to change the Commissioner's minds. No action was taken in two subsequent meetings.

Just how the Commissioners are justifying the refusal to act on a request, not by just one body it appointed but by two, remains a mystery. Members of the Industrial Commission are hand picked men, chosen to serve by the Commissioners themselves. So are members of the Planning Board. Seldom does a Board appoint such members and then completely ignore—with no reasons given—what appears to be a reasonable

request.

It is impossible to determine what the objection to zoning is in the minds of the Commissioners. With the large investment by the county in waterlines along NC-56 and the ever expanding industrial complex in the area, the reason for inaction on the Board's part must be of great importance, indeed.

It is going to be too late when some land owner in this or some other critical area finds himself in need of selling his land or chooses to do so on his own. There will be nothing the Commissioners or anyone else can do should someone decide to erect a junk yard near an industrial site or a housing project which could hinder expansion of industry where the county has invested its money.

The homeowner who wakes up one morning to find that a service station is being built adjacent to his and that the value of his property has dropped overnight will surely wish for a reason.

Strange indeed is a situation where respectable public bodies are ignored by the elected representatives of the people who appointed the groups in the first place. Stranger still is the day when the Board of County Commissioners—for reasons known only to them—decline to act to gain for itself more authority.

But, in the absence of any acceptable excuse for its inaction, one must assume that our Board of Commissioners is not acting in the best interest of the people. And this is one thing they all promised to do when they sought the positions. But, then memories are such fleeting things. Politicians forget and so, too, do the voters.

Not In Our Book

America passed a milestone yesterday. Only history can tell if it passed a turning point too. Chief Justice Earl Warren retired and Judge Warren Earl Burger took office as the 15th Chief Justice.

Nationally syndicated columnist Drew Pearson, writing to his grandson in the fourth grade, says that by the time the youngster is in college, history will have dubbed Earl Warren as a great American. Pearson, whose liberal leanings have made him a Warren worshiper for many years, points to what he describes as Warren's decisions designed to assure individual freedom to all Americans.

History may, if for no reason other than the high public office he held, tag Warren as great. A man must have some substance and must stand some taller than the average to become Chief Justice. This alone will place the Californian in the history books. But in the minds of many Americans, Earl Warren will never rate the honor of being called great.

Most will doubt that his actions—or rather actions taken by the Court while he was its head—were indeed designed to assure individual freedom. One of the most controversial decisions, the school desegregation edict

of 1954 certainly took away more individual freedom than it provided. It allowed a small minority of blacks to attend schools with whites and it allowed a small number of whites to do as they wished and attend schools with blacks. However, it removed one of the most essential freedoms in this country when it killed a parent's right to choose the school to be attended by his child. And there is no color barrier here. This freedom was denied people of all races.

The one-man, one-vote decision might have helped give the city dweller more equal representation, but it took away some of the freedom of the rural citizen. Already dominated by the big cities, the Warren Court simply slapped the small town residents and the farmers of the country by taking away from them their representation. Surely even Pearson will admit that the individual freedom of Americans to be safe from criminals was taken away by the actions—ever so many—by the Court to insure freedom to the criminal.

Earl Warren may indeed be referred to as a great American in future history books. But, he'll never make it in these columns.



WHAT OTHERS ARE SAYING

Democrats Must Be Joking

The Smithfield (N.C.) Herald

Let Governor Scott fight for his tobacco tax proposal—openly, honestly, vigorously. But let the Administration in Raleigh and its supporters be done with charging the Republicans with trying to pull off a shady deal that Democrats wouldn't stoop to consummate in pursuance of objectives.

When the revenue bill including the Governor's proposal for a 5-cents-a-pack cigarette tax was sent back to the House committee last week, Governor Scott painted the Republican leaders as an unrighteous lot. He accused them of opposing his tax package because he would not agree to a "deal" guaranteeing appointment of Republicans to State boards and commissions.

The Republican leadership has acknowledged that it let the Governor know that Republican legislators were not enthusiastic about voting for new taxes until Republicans have representation in the fiscal process. There are no Republicans on the State Advisory Budget Commission.

If the Republicans were hinting at a sort of political trade when they conferred with Governor Scott, were they doing something that Democrats wouldn't dare do? It is common knowledge that much of the Governor's power to push a program through the Legislature rests upon his appointive power. One Governor after another—all Democrats—have won support from many a legislator on promise of making appointments desired by those whose legislative support was solicited by the Governor's Office.

The Governor's uncle—Senator Ralph Scott—was blowing off some

steam Friday, saying that he ought to tell President Leo Jenkins of East Carolina University "to go fly a kite." Senator Scott, concluding that he had over-estimated the Jenkins political influence, was upset over the opposition of Pitt County legislators (President Jenkins' representatives) to the tobacco tax. "I would think East Carolina University and its needs would be considered by them, especially when the Governor has stuck his neck out for East Carolina."

Was Senator Scott upset because a "deal" between Governor Scott and President Jenkins had not been carried out? There is no evidence that there was such a deal, but Republicans—and some Democrats, too—might wonder about Governor Scott's backstage maneuvers after taking note of Uncle Ralph's words.

Political trading is a way of life in governmental circles. Before there were enough Republicans in the Legislature to make a noise, there were deals aplenty among Democrats.

The Greensboro Daily News observes in an editorial: "It is a joke to suggest that horse-trading, vote-swapping and appointment-promising that goes on daily in the Statehouse is 'moral' when Democrats do it but immoral when Republicans do it—innocent when a judgeship is promised to a Democratic stalwart but unmitigated evil when an Advisory Budget Commission post is requested by the opposition."

A joke it really is.



This is the time of year when folks go on what they call vacations. It must be fun. I ain't never been on one. I went fishing once but that won't no vacation. The fish was on one but I won't. Everytime I get what the boss calls a vacation, the little woman defines what the word means. She's always said it means don't work at the office . . . work at home. If everybody's vacation is like mine, I can't figure why folks get so all fired excited about them.

The little woman took one last week. I didn't go but I had a vacation. She was gone.



She got back alright. In real good shape. Guess what she brought me. A full case of laryngitis (ever try spelling that from memory?). She didn't give it to me. She got it. How about that. I got a full week vacation while she was gone and now that she's back, she ain't talking. My cup runneth over.

I been having more fun. I'm dying to find out all the things she done while she was gone. But I can wait. I can wait long's the laryngitis lasts. One fellow said he heard of a case that lasted all summer but I happen to know he kept his little woman out in the night air. I'm fixing a place out in the yard if I can get it ready before she gets cured. I might be able to make a summer of it.

I been thinking about all them folks going to the beach. Now I ain't got nothing against the beach. I been there and it's alright for them that likes it. But, did you ever see them sunburns coming home after enjoying a week's vacation? They're burnt up. Their skin is peeling and their eyeballs done turned pale and their hair looks like somebody built a bird's nest in it and through all their cries of pain, they're busy telling you what a fine time they had. You can tell these people how pretty they are . . . how well behaved their youngins are or how nice you think their house is . . . but nothing . . . absolutely nothing makes their eyes sparkle like the simple comment: Got a little sun didn't you?

There's folks in this world who'd rather hear them words than to win the Irish Sweepstakes. I ain't never quite figured it out. There seems to be more meaning to getting burnt at the beach than it does to get the same burnt look behind a mule and plow.

Ask any papa who ever suggested to his young daughter that she help in the field on a sunny day. No sir, papa, the sun is bad for her skin. She'd break out all over and she'd have to see the doctor and most of the whole world would surely end pronto. But, suggest that daughter might ought to take a few days at the beach and you'd think the sun wouldn't shine. And when she comes back all blistered, don't you do it . . . but get a stranger to ask: Got a little sun, didn't you? That'll make her day. She'll smile for a week . . . after she gets so the wrinkles on her face don't hurt.

But vacations ain't all bad. Folks going to the mountains carry sweaters. They complained all winter long about cold weather and soon's the mercury gets high enough to see, they load up and head for the cool of the mountains.

Some folks spend their vacations at home. I ain't sure which ones get the most—if any, rest. Traveling is another way to rest up, they say. You jump in the car and drive like made for half the time and then head back in time to punch the clock Monday morning. In you come, all fresh and full of life. Rested and ready to buckle down for another year. Oh, yes you do. And it takes another week to rest up.

But, like I say, I guess they're fun. The little woman says she had a real good time. She's been in bed every since she got back, but it was fun. Now if she just had a few more days to rest up, she'd be ready to go again . . . but I don't think she will. It kills her not to be able to talk. She ain't about to take a chance like that again. Come to think of it . . . I wish she would. Can't you suggest some place she might go to help(?) her laryngitis?

Bunn

(Continued from Page 1)

val by Bunn voters will cover the project's final payment. "In the event the federal government withholds the final payment for any length of time, the remainder of the bonds could be sold in order to satisfy the contractors," he said. He pointed out that the government does not make final payment until the project meets its requirements and that this is sometimes delayed.

The effect the water project might have on future industrial development at Bunn was commented on by Schubert. "There has been a renitency among industrial developers—state and utilities—because we did not have approval of this loan. Now that the loan is approved and funds set aside, we will be able to talk from a slightly different point of view. I am sending the necessary information and listings are being submitted to appropriate agencies today."

A meeting is scheduled for July 8 between Bunn officials, industrial development leaders, attorneys and possibly federal officials to finalize plans. It was explained the meeting will get everything ready for the engineers to begin their work. All documents pertaining to the project are expected to be finalized at that time, it was said.

Transfer

(Continued from Page 1)

The new First-Citizens Louisburg manager has 15 years of wide financial experience having worked in both consumer and commercial banking. Dall began his career with First-Citizens in 1960 as a loan officer in the bank's installment loan department in Kinston.

The following year he was promoted to manager of the installment loan department in the Wilson Office and in 1964 he returned to the Kinston installment loan department as manager.

In 1968 Dall transferred into the bank's commercial loan department where he has held a series of positions. Earlier this year, he was assigned to the Louisburg Office of First-Citizens, as assistant vice president and commercial loan officer.

Dall is a past president of the Kinston Civitan Club, and served as Lt. Governor of Civitan International. He is a member of the Elks, the Civil Air Patrol and the Spillman Baptist Church, in Kinston, where he has been active for many years.

A native of Wilson, Dall is a graduate of Atlantic Christian College, and a veteran of the Air Force.

He and his wife, the former Joyce Godwin of Ahsokle, have two children.



Speak when you are angry and you will probably make the best speech you will ever regret.

Split

(Continued from Page 1)

representatives switched their votes after it became apparent that their battle was lost. Speed had said last week that he was fearful that a two-cent levy this session would lead to a possible five-cent tax two years from now. He said this year's tax would open the door for more tax on tobacco in later years.

Approved by the House, 78-35 last Friday, the bill now faces the Senate sometimes this week. A battle seemed inevitable Monday when State Democratic Party Chairman Jimmy Johnson of Charlotte appeared before the Senate Committee to propose and increase in corporation tax in lieu of the crown tax on soft drinks. Johnson is head of a bottling firm in Charlotte and was state campaign manager for Governor Bob Scott last year.



"Well, how did the 'Old molder of public opinion' fare today?"

The Franklin Times

Established 1870 - Published Tuesdays & Thursdays by

The Franklin Times, Inc.

Bickett Blvd. Dial GY6-3283 Louisburg, N. C.

CLINT FULLER, Managing Editor

ELIZABETH JOHNSON, Business Manager



Advertising Rates Upon Request

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION 1969

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In North Carolina:
One Year, \$4.64; Six Months, \$2.83
Three Months, \$2.06

Out of State:
One Year, \$5.50; Six Months, \$4.00
Three Months, \$3.50

Entered as second class mail matter and postage paid at the Post Office at Louisburg, N. C. 27549.