This Is National Newspaper Week YOUR NEWSPAPER

Oct. 5-11





Your Award Winning County Newspaper

Tuesday, October 7, 1969

Newspaper Week

This is National Newspaper Week. This is a time for the blowing of one's own horn; a time to relate one's worth to the community it strives to serve

Your community newspaper:

- Is read by 15,200 people twice a week every week.
- Is holder of ten state and national awards.
- Tells the world about you, your family, your community.
- Tells you, your family, your community about the world.
- Expresses an opinion twice a week on things concerning you.
- Reports on happenings here. Records for all time the history

- of this community. Brings home a little closer to those away.
- Brings those away, a little closer home.
- Supports every worthwhile endeavor in your community.
- Cries when you cry. Laughs when you laugh.

What other instrument in today's hurry-hurry world is as interested in your welfare? Where else can you get the full story of things that concern vour life?

Only here. Only in your community newspaper. Because we care. We care about you. We care about your community. It's our home, too.



THE WHITE HOUSE WASHINGTON

National Newspaper Week, October 5-11, provides a welcome occasion for all of our citizens to think about our newspapers and the traditions in which they work. I am pleased to hav this opportunity to add my own words of greeting.

A free and unmanaged press is one of the great products of our system of government and one of its most important guarantors. Much of the world does not know this freedom, nor has it always been present in America. In 1690, one of the first American newspapers, Publick Occurences Both Forreign and Domestick, was suppressed after one issue. Only fourteen years later did another newspaper appear in the colonies.

Over the years bold and brilliant men and women won for the American press the freedom it enjoys today, both to report and to interpret the events of our time. Now, with the whole field of communications revolutionized beyond man's farthest dreams, it is incumbent upon all of us -- journalists and readers alike -- to see that this freedom is maintained and used in a way that is both creative and responsible. Today's newspapers are heirs to a great tradition -- one which must be honored and extended.

Rilad Hifm

Newspaperability: Putting the World in Focus



I won't supposed to be back there in that lawyer's but I was. I was looking for another kind of room altogether but I can't find nothing since they redone the courthouse. There was a bunch a men sitting 'round talking. Some of them wore police clothes. Them others was rich. Ever one was wearing a necktie and smoking a cigar and strutting. They was arguing. I could tell. Their faces was red.

One said he thought the Motor Vehicle folks was eventually nna run the state. He was defending a drunk driver. One of

the police fellows didn't take kindly to that statement. I could tell. He got red ever where it showed. He musta arrested the drunk driver. Leastwise I guessed he did.

Another man took up the words and talked about some points he had and told that he was a safe driver. He was proud. He was rich and he was not defending a drunk driver.

Pretty soon a man come down the hall with a long black robe and I decided I

was in the wrong place and left. But, it started me to thinking. I been wondering all along if everybody thought little of drunk drivers. I found out they don't. Just them that git killed by them. Them that git paid by them likes them. Ain't that the

Being a mule man myself, I ain't never had much truck with automobiles. What I've had ain't always been the best and folks can laugh if they want to, but I ain't never knowed a car that's take you safe home, if you fell asleep at the wheel-or for them that do--passed out at the wheel.

I remember when I was just a boy, Tata Mullens borrowed his rich uncle's brand new car one time when the old man was visiting him. Tata wanted a bunch of us boys to ride to school with him and we did. Being boys, we didn't hurry none on the way. We just rode around for a spell. When we got to school late, we told the teacher we had a flat tire. We all told her that and she seemed right satisfied with the answer. Then she told us to all set apart in the room and to write on a slip of paper, Which Tire.

That made Tata so nervous it was a week before he could go back to his after school job racking up balls in the pool room.

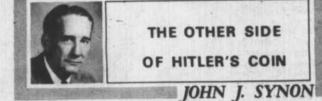
Then one day, Tata got the car again and me and him went to ride to town. We parked at one of them angles and messed around awhile. When we got back there was a note under his windshield wiper. It said. "I have just smashed your car. The people who saw it think I'm writing down my name and address. I ain't."

Soon's Tata growed up he bought him a car. They said it was a real humdinger. He was the Hot-rodder of his day. He won't but twelve at the time.

Back then, you could drive anytime you wanted to. There won't no restrictions, except you had to have a car. I seen seven year old racing. 'Course they won't going more'n 35 at the time, but everything was standing still. That made them look like they was going faster. They was the ones with money. The rest of us was the ones standing still.

I been thinking about what them lawyers said. They may be right. Drunks might have a right. Everybody else got rights. Maybe somebody ought to form a League or something to help out drunks. Everybody knows they can't help themselves. Lawyers is the only ones that cares anything about drunks. And I think that's a shame. Other folks ought to take a interest. If lawyers can take a interest, the rest of us can.

I been thinking we ought to name the group after Tata. He'd a liked that



My morning's paper, in a single article, today listed 17 areas across the country that had experienced high-school racial disturbances within the past 24 hours. One such dis-turbance (in Pittsburgh) centered on a bare-breasted female who raced through the halls urging students to leave

My evening's paper, this same day, reported high-school football games in Richmond (Va.), hitherto played at night, hereafter will be played in the afternoon if at all

Why? Well, the paper gave the cause, three columns of "incidents". And who is doing it? A police officer said it was "99.44 per cent Negroes." One arrest has been made; a white person.

So it goes. Day after depressing day and not a single voice of national authority raised in outraged opposition. None, not a single one

It isn't something to make light of; hardly. But there is an inescapable similarity between our worsening public school situation and that of a swineherd trying to round up his escaped charges; a ludi-crous similarity. And yet, in Pittsburgh, as in Dallas, as in New York, as in Chicago, as in Richmond, as in Columbia (S.C.), these wild ones will be rounded up and indiscriminately reseated. And classes will go on, checker boarded and policed, spiritdead, one black ually shackled to one white, in compliance with The Curse of Warren et al. something that approaches in-

tin Mayer, liberal spokesman

And what of learning? On May 2, 1965, Dr. Mar-

CLINT FULLER, Managing Editor

One Year, \$4.64; Six Months, \$2.83

In North Carolina

Three Months, \$2.06

for things pedantic, gave us a glimpse of the future. He told us what of learning in the public schools. Writing in The Times on New York's public school system, Dr. Mayer said: "The decline will be fairly precipitous but no one will be able to mark the place where the (public-school) system fell over the cliff and became a custodial institution for children who have no

future." Since that was written, four years have passed and what, four years ago, was Dr. Mayer's promise for New York's public schools has be-

And what has become the reality of New York is now the promise for the rest of our land; public schools every where are rapidly becoming custodial institutions. And no voice of national authority is raised in outraged protest;

Indeed, President Lyndon B. Nixon tells us in no uncertain terms that his administra-

come New York's reality.

not a single voice.

they know it. But the source of the wrong is beyond their ken. Did they know it, they are being told the obverse side of the Hitler lie. Hitler said there was (is) a master race. That lie was bad enough. The one being fed our children, that there are no material, inherent differences between the races is infinitely more degenerate. Being unable to figure that

lie, but feeling its effects, the kids are rebelling. What's to come of our public-school systems? I put the question to the man I take to be the greatest living authority on the subject: Dr. Henry E. Garrett, Professor Emeritus of Psychology, Columbia University, and Past President of The Ameri-Psychological Associacan

tion Dr. Garret said, "The pubschools have no future, What the, the final question comes, of the future of

their product? Dr. Mayer answered that in 1965.

ham, 64,363; Fayetteville 57,212; Asheville, 50,415; High Point, 45,006; Wilming-

ELIZABETH JOHNSON, Business Manager

NATIONAL EDITORIAL

One Year, \$5.50; Six Months, \$4.00

ASSOCIATION

1969

tion is unwaveringly committed to further racial integration. In effect, to an intensification of today's situation.

tellectual bondage. / What is being done to

them - to black and white

children, alike - is wrong and

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What a deep and an abiding sadness, the moral col-lapse of a one-great country. Charlotte - Charlotte's motor-vehicle registration, Our children no longer are 175,345 cars and trucks, having their "minds stretched leads all North Carolina cities, in a free and unfettered" atthe N. C. State Motor Club mosphere. Instead, they are said today. being marched against their Raleigh ranks second with 106,163 and Greensboro third with 100,391, according will, as against the poorly-ex-pressed wishes of their supine to final figures for 1968. Others in the top ten are: Winston-Salem, 96,502; Durparents, out of freedom into

Registration Over 10,000

ton, 37,063; and Gastonia. 35,692.

The reports lists motor vehicle registration in Franklin County at 10,463 and Louisburg is listed as having 6,239 motor vehicles, No other Franklin towns were listed

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The ten leading counties are: Mecklenburg, 191,165; Guilford, 165,081; Wake, 143,466; Forsyth, 121,552; Buncombe, 75,412; Cumberland, 74,694; Gaston, 72,312; Durham, 66,735; Alamance, 54,520; and Catawba, 54,520.

North Carolina's total registration last year climbed to 2,918,420, up 195,472 or 7 cent over 1967, and ranked eleventh in the nation. California leads the states with 11.1 million, followed by New York with 6.3 million and Texas with 6.2 mil-

Traffic Deaths

Chicago The National Safety Council reported that more persons died in traffic accidents in July than in any other month so far this ye The council reported, 5,030 deaths on the highways in July and a total of 30,690 for first seven months of the 1969.

aiways underdog. He was finally in a terrible wreck and I remember his last words to me: "I don't see how they make a profit on this stuff at a dollar and a quarter a fifth"

DURING NATIONAL NEWSPAPER WEEK, OCTOBER 5-11, 1969

WE SALUTE **The Franklin Times**

... For outstanding community service, and wish to express sincere appreciation for this newspaper's fine contribution to civic awareness of Franklin County happenings

THE FRANKLINTON PLANT OF BURLINGTON MEN'S WEAR DIVISION Burlington Industries, Inc.

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