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LOCAL EDITORIAL COMMENT

Verry Interesting

Undoubtedly the Northern liberal Senators had trouble digesting their Thanksgiving day turkey last week. They are aware that soon now they are going to be called on to answer a most uncomfortable question. Why if integrated schools are good for the Southern goose, are they not equally good for the Northern gander?

Mississippi Senator John Stennis is already asking the question. He has done this for several days on the floor of the Senate. That is why the sales of bicarbonates has grown by leaps and bounds during the Congressional holiday. The Senators will have to answer the question when the HEW appropriations bill comes up for a vote shortly.

Somewhat like the little boy tasting ice cream for the first time. He said it was so good he wished his mother had some. Sen. Stennis is apparently saying that integration in Mississippi is so good, he wants everybody to have some—and particularly, he wants his Northern colleagues to share in the good thing.

Some daily newspapers—with wide circulation here—are already denouncing everybody and everything that might try to explain that children cannot be shuffled from one place to another like a sack of potatoes without paying a very dear price. These liberal newspapers want integration and they couldn't care less what the price for it might be. They cry about 15 years since the Supreme Court ruling in 1954 and if they think things are better in the nation's schools today than they were in 1954, they haven't been reading even their own newspapers.

It is strange indeed how intelligent people can relate forced mixing of small children, busing them away from home (Here, they walk) and putting youngsters of both races in strange and uncomfortable environ-

ments with the overall issue of equal treatment of everyone regardless of race.

Hopefully, these people have had their day. With the exit of Lyndon Johnson many believed that some reasonableness would return to the matter of forced mixing. But President Nixon—even with one Supreme Court appointment—has failed miserably to curtail the headlong plunge toward destruction of the public schools. Now—maybe—the United States Senate, faced with the embarrassing task of justifying the actions in the South with no action in the North will bring some common sense back to both sections.

Sen. Stennis is producing daily figures from HEW itself proving that segregation exists throughout the North and much of the midwest and western part of the country. Only in the South has integration been forced.

The choice the Senators will have is interesting. They can vote for an amendment to the bill as passed six months ago by the House. The bill, introduced by Rep. Jamie L. Whitten (D-Miss.) restores Freedom of Choice in all schools and takes away some of the powers of HEW and the Courts. Or, if this is not to their liking, Sen. Stennis is going to introduce a bill making it enforceable in all sections of the country alike. And the first seems more appealing than the latter since the Northern Senators have lived a two-faced existence for years. Their own children in many cases attend private or non-integrated public schools. So do their neighbor's children and more importantly, so do the children of their financial backers.

Sen. Stennis is going to ask a very interesting question. It should have been asked a long time ago. The answer is going to be verry interesting.

Nervous Nellies, They Know Who

VIEWPOINT

By Jesse Helms

The supremely sarcastic leftwingers who used to sneer, "Spiro Who?" have suddenly been reduced to a gaggle of Nervous Nellies weeping, "Spiro, Boo-Hoo." Which simply proves that they can do it out, but they can't take it. Furthermore, they apparently can't even face up honestly to what the Vice President said about them.

What the man said, and obviously a great majority of Americans agree with him, is absolutely true. He said that all three television network news departments disguise, distort and slant the news. He said it ought to stop. He called names, he cited examples, and he said that the American public ought to start protesting what is going on. The American public did. Throughout the country, public response—largely favorable to Mr. Agnew—tied up the switchboards of television stations, and those of network offices in Washington and New York.

The Vice President, however, could not have hoped for clearer documentation of his charges than was found in

the immediate reaction of network officials to what Mr. Agnew had said. All three network presidents were quoted as claiming that their news departments were completely fair, and as pure as the driven snow. But they went even further than that: they claimed that the Vice President was advocating "government censorship"—a claim that was just as false and distorted as the work of the network commentators and producers mentioned by Mr. Agnew.

For the record, it is instructive to quote verbatim from the Vice President's speech: "I am not asking for government censorship or any other kind of censorship. I am asking whether a form of censorship already exists when the news that 40 million Americans receive each night is determined by a handful of men responsible only to their corporate employers and filtered through a handful of commentators who admit to their own set of biases."

Yet this is what The News and

Observer in Raleigh, for example, describes as "Agnew's Demagoguery". Agnew, said The News and Observer this past Sunday, "appears to be demanding silent assent to administration policies." Mr. Agnew did no such thing, and he did not "appear" to be doing any such thing. The newspaper then picked up a quote from Mr. Agnew's speech, out of context, and proceeded to suggest that Mr. Agnew was advocating censorship. This was precisely the kind of journalism that the Vice President was talking about. Yet The News and Observer presumed to talk about Mr. Agnew's "dangerous demagoguery"!

No, sir, the leftwing crowd no longer snickers about Spiro Agnew. We have probably heard the last of their veiled mockery of the man's proud Gread ancestry. They aren't sneering, "Spiro Who?" any more. The Vice President has put his finger on them, and they know it. Their protests, considering the manner in which they have mercilessly worked Mr. Agnew over these past several months, are a joke. They had it coming.

As for Mr. Agnew, at least there has emerged an outspoken national leader who identifies with millions of Americans who have long been fed up with the daily diet of leftwing propaganda flowing—under the disguise of "news"—from not only the television and radio networks, but from a semi-monopoly of newspapers with large circulations.

There is no question, as Mr. Agnew said, that the news media have created much of the violence and turmoil now threatening to strangle this republic. They have bred and nurtured demented militants and the unthinking revolutionaries; they have glorified the

ed—and the screams of editorial anguish can be heard in Timbuktu. Suddenly the freedom of the press is mortally periled. Suddenly we are all about to be intimidated into regimented silence.

This reaction, to say the least, is undignified. The news media of the nation can take care of themselves. We are big boys now. If we feel there is nothing to an attack against us, we should tell the attacker to go fly a kite. We should not yell "foul" simply because a vice president, like every American, is convinced that he could edit a paper or produce a news show better than the editor or producer is doing it. That conviction, surely is no more absurd than the apparent conviction of a great many editors and commentators that they could run the country better than the President can.

There is, in our opinion, some substance to Mr. Agnew's basic charge that the men who dominate television networks and metropolitan newspaper news operations generally come from the liberal side of the political spectrum, and therefore are biased against this administration. It behooves us all, at any rate, to consider the charge on its merits, and to ponder whether there is anything we should do to put the journalistic house in order. The public will judge us, in the end, not on the basis of what we and Mr. Agnew say to each other, but on the accuracy and fairness of our daily effort to cover and comment on the news.

One Personal Note. The Vice President was much upset over the monolithic, perhaps even monopolistic, power wielded, as he saw it, by the Washington Post Company. We hold no particular brief for the Washington Post; there have been occasions on which we ourselves have disagreed with our morning competition. It has never seemed to us, however, that the Post is particularly monolithic, or that it exercises a monopoly around here. Rest easy, Mr. Vice President.

It costs a man only a little exertion to bring misfortune on himself.

-Menander.

Misfortunes tell us what fortune is.

-Thomas Fuller.

welfare state almost to the point of driving a stake through the heart of the free enterprise system.

It is time, as Mr. Agnew said, for the people to let the "handful" of men responsible for all of this know that the public is aware of what has been going on. And if that be "demagoguery"—as The News and Observer says it is—or if that be "censorship"—as the network executives and commentators claim it to be—then Heaven help Mr. Agnew to make the most of it. This is precisely what the country has been needing for a long, long time.

The Mountain Man's movin' on...



WHAT OTHERS ARE SAYING

Agnew Again

An Editorial From the Washington Evening Star

The Star was not among those newspapers which went into vapors over Vice President Agnew's first attack on the news media. And as far as we're concerned, his second effort Thursday night put the debate on a straight and proper track. He made it clear that he is not advocating government coercion of broadcasters or newspapers. He thinks the media sometimes do a bad job. He is perfectly entitled to that opinion.

There has been a vast amount of nonsense in the response of some news executives to Mr. Agnew's attacks. An editor or a television commentator thinks nothing at all of lambasting every politician in sight. Let one of them talk back, however—let him voice an effective suggestion that the critics are biased or uninformed—and the screams of editorial



I seen him last night. Santa Claus. I seen him live and in person. Red blooded and cold as scissors. He was riding on top of a very big wagon. And everybody knowed he was coming. Nearabout everybody in the county was here to see him.

I went on down the street sorta early. I wanted to git a good place to stand so's I could see good. That was a mistake. I was froze. I never have figured out why they always pick a cold night for old Santa Claus. I don't see why he can't come in the middle of July. He ain't got to do nothing until Christmas if he don't want to, but he shore ought to git here when it's warm.



I seen people I hadn't seen in years. Some I hadn't never seen. You'd a thought they was giving something away free, the way folks flocked here. I was glad to see every last one of them. They made a pretty picture lined up and down the street. Specially, the little fellers and girls was pretty. They was all bundled up. They was smart youngin's.

Some young girls though must a had a emergency when they left the house. They come out with almost nothing on. It was a shame cold as it was. They must a got locked out of the house while they was dressing. 'Course I didn't hear no boys complainin', you understand but you got to have sympathy for them pore little creatures. It won't a fit night for long underwear and them short britches could cause them to catch their deaths of cold. I seen you boys looking. Shame on you. You ought to a offered them yore coat.

I was hurt to the quick one time during the parade. My old buddy—which I shall not name but which everybody knows as the register of something or other in the courthouse come by. There I was standing there freezing and what does he do? Ride by in a steam heated car, that's what. And it'd been alright if he'd a just kept his mouth shut. But, on, no. He had to holler: "Hello, Frank", right in front of everybody. He just wanted folks to know he knowed me. That's what it was. And a course, he wanted everybody to know he was riding in a car. He ain't use to that. I pretended I didn't see him. You'd a thought he was Santa Claus, the way he was hollerin'. I declare, I ain't never. The things some folks will do to git seen.

The Mayor wanted to bring his car around for me to set in but I told his honor there won't no need. I am just plain folks and didn't want no special treatment and besides there was some things I wanted to git a close up look at. Things such as them pigs that was driving that Model T or was them pigs in the back—I forgit.

There shore was a whole lot to see though. Them tractors was pretty and them boys driving ought to be in the movies. They was something to see.

Then there was the bands. I always did like bands. It'd been better if they'd a played something. They just tooted them horns but they looked good. Now when they learn to play something, I hope they'll come back.

I liked them little girls dressed like Santa Claus. I knowed a course they won't Santa Claus. He's a man. And I can tell the difference. That big one leading the pack looked a little grownup for all them little children but I guess she enjoys being one of the youngin's. More folks looked at her than at the little girls. I reckon that's because she was bigger.

I thought them horses was gonna kick Santa Claus. One of them was acting kinda strange. As many kids as there was watching, he'd a been a dead horse if he had bothered Santa. Kids will take up for Santa Claus when they won't do nothing else.

I reckon all in all, it was about the most fun I've had in a long time. If I ever git home and thaw out, maybe I can reflect some more on all I seen.

I done been around this same block seventy times and that police officer won't let me go. Man the traffic is something else. I guess it's tough on them in the cars, too.

While Our U.S. Friends Attack Washington...



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