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Obituary notices, cards of thanks, tributes of respect, by individuals lodges, churches, organizations or societies, will be regarded as advertising and inserted at regular classified advertising rates.

WEEKLY BIBLE THOUGHT

And a little child shall lead them.—Isaiah 11:6.

Peace on Earth?

"A HAPPY CHRISTMAS" is the message of good will that friend sends to friend because the Christ child was born twenty centuries ago.

Gifts are exchanged because wise men, following a star, brought gifts to the child in the manger. "Peace on Earth" is sung in every Christian church because shepherds heard the angel's song while they watched their flocks by night.

This Christmas finds a world divided against itself as a sinister competition of armaments goes on apace. Will the youth of today and the babies born this Christmas be the innocent victims of weapons wrought by their parents as Herod slaughtered the innocent in that day with pagan cruelty?

Peace on Earth? Are Christian standards making headway against the paganism of today? Is love conquering hate, and understanding overcoming distrust?

There is, we believe, a more serious awakening in the minds of Christians that the churches must emphasize with greater teaching power such saving truths as international friendship and cooperation, if Christian standards are to prevail and war cease.

"O Star beyond all stars, the darkness still Is slow to comprehend! O light of men, The glare of earth has kept us blind so long! Forgive us as we lift our eyes again And make us brave to live to the angel's song!"

Is There a Santa Claus?

An Old, Old Question and How It Was Answered By a Famous New York Editorial Writer

(EDITOR'S NOTE:—One of the finest things ever written about Christmas is the following editorial printed some years ago by "The Sun," in answer to the earnest appeal of a little New York girl to be told whether Santa really exists. Its author, Frank P. Church, was an accomplished journalist, but his fame will rest chiefly on this beautiful setting forth of an eternal truth.)

WE TAKE pleasure in answering at once, and thus prominently, the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of The Sun:

"Dear Editor— "I am 8 years old. "Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. "Papa says 'If you see it in 'The Sun' it's so!' "Please tell me the truth, is there a Santa Claus? Virginia O'Hanlon."

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the scepticism of a sceptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus? It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance, to make tolerable this existence. We should

have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus? You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen or unseeable in the world.

You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernatural beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus? Thank God he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.



Franklin, N. C. Dear Santa Claus: I'm a little girl five years old I want you to bring me for Christmas a doll a set of dishes candy oranges and nuts. With love, Margaret Ledbetter.

Franklin, N. C. Dear Santa: Please bring me a tea set a wrist watch and oranges and candy. With love, Elba Ledbetter.

Franklin, N. C. Dear Santa: Please bring me a doll carriage a story book and some candy. Your little friend, Estelle Ledbetter.

Prentiss, N. C. Dear Santa Claus. Tonight I will write you and let you know what I want for Christmas. Please bring me a Doll Ball Tea Set Candy oranges Bananas and Nuts dont forget my brothers and Sisters Especially my Baby sister she is one year old the 19 day of December She is fair skin Dark blue eyes Curly headed as cunning as a Baby can be bring her a Rubber doll. Your little girl, Marie Ledford.

Prentiss, N. C. Dear Santa For Christmas I want a toy truck gun apples oranges chewing gum plenty of nuts candy, and Santa Please dont forget mother and daddy bring them something Your little boy only 6 years old. Calvin Ledford.

Prentiss, N. C. Dear Santa I will write a few words to let you know what I want for Xmas I want a toy Pistol Ball candy oranges Nuts raisens Pecans Chewing gum I want ask for so much as they are so many children that has not father or mother Please visit them. Your little boy, Ellis Ledford.

Prentiss, N. C. Dear Santa For Christmas I want a big sleepy doll one that can say Ma Ma and if you have one bring me a cradle so I can rock it to sleep it might cry and worry mother and if I had the cradle I could rock it to sleep, I get lonesom all in school but my baby sister and I and she is so mean want let me rock her. Please bring candy oranges nuts Bananas and chewing gum, Your little girl Bobby Ledford. Good night, Scaly, N. C.

Scaly, N. C. Dear Santa: I am a little girl eight years old. I wanted to go to town Saturday to see you but I had the whooping cough and couldnt go. Now I am going to tell you what I want you to bring me for Xmas. A doll, pair gloves, candy and oranges. And dont forget my little nephew J. D. Parrish. Your friend, Freda Laura Hall. Etna, N. C.

Scaly, N. C. My dear Santa: I am a little girl seven years old and in the second grade. I haven't missed a day, or been tardy since

Dear Santa I am a little girl of 8 years Please Bring me a Doll that will Cry and go to Sleep some Candy and apples. Tullann Mason. Dillard, Ga.

Dear Santa Please Bring me a Doll and a Watch and a Strand of Beads Your little Friend ReBecca Ledford. Dillard, Ga.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl about 3 feet high and 4 year old I want you to please bring me a doll and some candy a Story book and a Pencil. I will thank you A little girl Maggie Lee Ledford.

Dear Santa I am a little boy 5 months old I would thank you to bring me a baby rattle and a big rubber doll. A little friend Deleno Ledford. Prentiss, N. C.

Dear Santa I am a little girl 6 year Please bring me a doll some candy orange and apples a bag of marble. Sarah Marie Mason. Prentiss, N. C.

Dear Santa Pleasees bring me a gun and Watch some candy Yours truly, T. R. Mason, Prentiss, N. C.

Dear Santa Please bring me a little Watch and Some Candy and oranges. Your friend Frank Mason. Highlands, N. C.

Dear Santa, I am a little boy five years old. For Christmas I want you to bring me an air rifle, a cowboy suit, some candy, nuts, and toys. Don't forget my two little sisters Billie and Jennie Mae. Bring Billie a big doll, and candy, nuts, and toys. Bring Jennie Mae a rattle. With love, True Edwards, Jr. Highlands, N. C.

Dear Santa Clause, I want you to please bring me a rain coat, size 12, a pair of galoshes, size 4, some candy, nuts, and oranges. I wish you a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year. With love, Felicia Edwards. Franklin, N. C.

Dear Santa, Fir Christmas will you please bring me a doll carriage, a ring with an (I) on it, nuts, candy, oranges, grapes, and raisins. Your little friend, Ila Mae Crispe. Franklin, N. C.

Dear Santa, Fir Christmas I want you to please bring me a little wagon, a ball, a truck, candy, raisins, oranges and nuts. Your little friend, Roy Crispe. Franklin, N. C.

Dear Santa, For Christmas I want you to please bring me a velvet dog, a doll, a celluloid rattle, a dancing elephant, candy, oranges, and grapes. Your little friend, Little Freda Lee Tallent. Franklin, N. C.

Dear Santa, For Christmas bring me a little red wagon, some candy, nuts, oranges, grapes, chewing-gum and raisins. Your little friend, George Crawford. Dillard, Ga.

Dear Santa Clause I'm a little girl five years old, and I want you to bring me for Christmas a table and tea set and any thing else that you have. You will find the toy's I want at the S&L Store say Santa, I was about to forget to tell you the S&L is not in the same store house it was last year It moved up on the corner a very pretty place you can't miss it. Santa I want you to bring lot's to the sick children to make them happy. Your little friend, Annie Will Howard. West's Mill, N. C.

Dear Santa I want you to bring some twenty two shells to kill the rabbits and squirrels and a huntin knife to. Your friend, John Sheffield. West's Mill, N. C.

Dear Santa I want you to bring me a bicycle and a coster and lots of nuts. Your friend Edward Hurst. Shookville

Mr. and Mrs. Carl D. Moses made a business trip to Franklin Saturday. Miss Gertrude Farmer, of Glenville, is visiting in this community. John Woodall, of East Fork, is now visiting home folks.

Lee Rogers spent last Sunday with Kermit Rogers. Jim Moss, of Maggie, spent the week-end here. Ezra Shook made a business trip to East Fork last week. Don Watson, of Highlands, has been visiting in Shookville. Miss Lillie Tylson is visiting Mrs. Carl Bolick. A. C. Barnes is very ill. Miss Frances Barnes, of Bessie, spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Barnes.

Muse's Corner SUNSET IN FRANKLIN

By N. C. Duncan Like an eagle poised o'er prey For swift and sudden flight, The sun waits at close of day, Flooding earth with golden light. Then purpled twilight falls Upon the green-brown hills The late note of drowsy birds Mingle with murmuring rills. And then a stillness great, Like that of peaceful sleep, Comes over peak and dale— All's wrapped in darkness deep, October, 1933.

Broadway

Blanche and Inez Wilson spent the Thanksgiving holidays in Knoxville, Tenn., the guests of Miss Frances Morgan. Miss Alice and Dollie Carpenter were the guests of Miss Stella Wilson Friday. Miss Zillah Wilson was visiting her brother, Andy Wilson, who has been on the sick list for some time. Z. V. McKinney visited Andy Wilson Friday. Raddford Wilson, of Sealy, spent a part of this week on Broadway.

Births

Mr. and Mrs. Jud West announce the birth of a daughter, at their home in east Franklin, Sunday morning, December 17. On December 14, a daughter, Evelyn, was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Peek, at their home on Tesenta. Announcements were received here by friends of the birth of a son, Charles Ray, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ray, of Washington, D. C. Mrs. Ray will be remembered as the former Mrs. Cluverius, who made her home here for several months.

Oak Ridge Honor Roll Announced

Oak Ridge honor roll for the fourth month, with C. S. Tilley as principal, has been announced as follows: First grade: Kathleen West and Joe Simpson. Second grade: Beatrice Angel, Hazel Jones, Louise Shidels, Mildred Simpson, Mildred Reid, Beveridge Sanders, Clyde Sanders, Dee Sanders and George Thompson. Third grade: Geneva Buchanan, Mary Lee Pannell, Billy Thompson, Edith Miller and Charles Thompson. Fourth grade: Selma Elliott, Thelma Elliott, J. B. Sanders, Jimmie Higdon, John Smith and Dorothy Reid. Fifth grade: W. D. Simpson, G. D. Buchanan, Pauline Morgan and Hazel Miller. Sixth grade: J. B. Morrison, Cathlyn Angel, Sadie Franks, Mildred Angel, Pauline Reid, Virginia Elliott and George Sellers. Seventh grade: Grady Dover and Bobbie Sanders.

Merry Christmas

As the Yuletide and the closing of the year approaches we wish to thank all our friends and customers for their splendid patronage of the past, and to solicit your continued favors and good will. To each and everyone we extend the season's warmest greetings and best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year.

THE JACKSON COUNTY BANK

SYLVA, N. C.



Yuletide Happiness to All

And May You Enjoy Prosperity And Happiness in the New Year

Macon County Supply Co.