The Branklin Press

The Highlands Maconian

Published every Thursday by The Franklin Press At Franklin, North Carolina Telephone No. 24

VOL.	LVIII						2. "	Number		Eigh
Mrs. J.	W. C.	Johnson	and	W.	S.	Johnson			Pul	olisher
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The Challenge Will Be Met

DURING March the American Red Cross will appeal to the American people for 125 million dollars! It is for their sons and brothers and husbands in the armed forces. It is to guarantee the health and safety of our fighting men's loved ones

The American people never have let their Red Cross down and they will not do so now. Indeed, they cannot, for these millions of dollars will underwrite Red Cross War responsibilities for the year ahead-obligations charged by Congress and borne by those at home for whom the men at the front are fighting and suffering and dying. It is our chance to minister in the only way possible, through the men and women and supplies sent by the volunteer Army at home under the banner of the Red

Then this service is carried on at home-with part of the funds raised in each community-by volunteer workers in every chapter. The raising of every chapter's quota depends upon this army of chapter volunteers. Here in Macon county it is up to the men and women, who during the month of March will give its citizens an opportunity to contribute more generously than they have ever done before. In this they are only serving their country.

The Macon chapter has recently been given the rating of a "Direct Contact Chapter" on account of the increased quantitiy and quality of work done, a rating held by only one-fourth of the chapters in the state. Swain County chapter and Macon are the only Red Cross units west of Buncombe to attain this rating.

This recognition of work done and gifts made should spur every worker. The Chapter officers are mobilizing for action during the next few weeks. It is essential that the chapter organization be better than ever before. For in the words of War Fund Chairman Walter S. Gifford, "The Red Cross has the biggest job and the biggest opportunity it ever had, and I am confident the challenge will

This is the trust our chapter holds. The challenge will be met!

"Our Job Grows Bigger"

THIS has been a momentous week in the progress

of the war to the American people.

We have learned of the loss of more than 800 lives on two transports that sunk in the North Atlantic thirty minutes after being hit by torpedoes from enemy submarines.

Our troops have suffered defeat with much loss of life in their first encounter with seasoned and desperate troops of Rommel's army in .Tunisia Homes throughout the nation are darkened as they learn that their men have been lost.

Two great leaders of our Allies to whom we today owe our freedom, and thousands their lives, have spoken to the world, and have let us know in no uncertain terms that they expect more of us.

Madame Chiang Kai-shek, American educated wife of China's Generalissimo, and one of the most remarkable women of her time, has impressed congress as no foreign visitor vet has done, in her plea for more aid to China.

Stalin, in less subtle manner, and with a powerful punch, has spoken to the United Nations and the world, letting us know that he is impatient that the promised "second front" in Europe is not vet realized.

Lewis B. Hershey, Director of Selective Service, recently addressed the American people on the subject "Our Job Grows Bigger." Here are a few of the things he said:

Not one of us should need to be told what total war is going to mean to America.

All of us have relatives or friends who have left their homes and families to fight for our survival. Many of us have felt a tantalizing anxiety about someone we know who has not been heard from, or has been reported missing, or captured, or wounded. Some of us already mourn an American soldier, sailor, marine, or merchant seaman who has died in action.

Here at home we are learning to accept restrictions and privations with better grace than we did just a few months ago because the heroism of our American boys on land and sea is biting deep into our conscience.

We are beginning to understand that every day, every hour, every minute this war continues our boys will continue to sacrifice, to suffer, and to die...

We are fighting a fanatical foe who will throw lives at us to take our boys' lives-throw munitions and weapons at us to destroy our munitions and weapons. We will not beat him, and American boys will not stop dying, until we overwhelm and de stroy him with the power of our war production. When that day comes the war will be over.

There is no question about the ability of our fighting men to do their job, if we give them the things they need to do it.

Letters to Editor

February 13, 1943. Mrs. J. W C. Johnson, Editor Franklin Press, and Highlands Maconian, Franklin, N. C. Dear Mrs. Johnson:

Recently I have been receiving issues of your paper, forwarded to me from one of my previous addresses. I'm always anxious to receive it the quickest way, so I'm sure, for my convenience, you wouldn't mind changing my mailing address to the one given herewith. I always read every item, which is equivalent to a letter from all the people of Macon county. I'm particularly interested in the Red Cross work, U.S.O. and other war activities, to which the people of Macon county have so nobly responded, and will continue to do so.

I'm not privileged to tell you anything about myself, other than that I am getting along fine, and at present am stationed in the Pacific area.

With best regards, I am, Sincerely, HARLEY R. CABE.

Scientists in India who worked on the problem of warm clothing for the growing Indian Army discovered a process of treating cotton cloth with the seeds of two native trees, and have pro-

duced a finished product that is

warm, soft, and durable.

Poet's Corner

IT TAKES COURAGE

To be the parents of a promising

The pride and hope of his mother and dad, To sacrifice him with a brave farewell. To suffer the pangs of a warring

It takes caurage.

To leave the home he loves so

To face the battle shot and shell, With bullets flying around his head, And about his feet the dying and dead. It takes caurage.

To answer the call for a new recruit, To jump from a plane with a parachute

With creeping chills as the can non sound And the enemy awaits him on the ground. It takes caurage.

To fly a plane to the height of the sky, To fight to victory, or fail and

To pilot a ship to the depth of the sea, And do it all just for you and me. It takes caurage.

CORBINS TO BROADCAST SUNDAY AT 10:00 A. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Corbin and daughter, Dorothy, formerly of Franklin, route 4, will sing over WNOX on Sunday morning at 9 o'clock (CWT) which is 10:00 o'clock (EWT), on Rev. Randolph's program of Loudon, Tenn. They will sing three songs of Mr. Corbin's composition,

Card Of Thanks

We want to thank our friends and neighbors for the kindness shown during the illness death of our father.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Guest.

To the bravest and best who go to the front, To lay down their lives, to bear

the brunt. To be poisoned with gas, to tread the pike,

With others at home on a sit-down strike.

It takes caurage.

Friends, when we salute the American flag We are not just saluting a beautiful rag,

For as she unfurls on a towering mast

There's courage of the future as well as the past.

Now the privilege is yours, the duty mine, To show our courage behind the

line, To give, to work, to preach, to pray.

Until God grants peace to Old Glory some day.

Then this world will be a paradise, And we'll know the joy of sacrifice,

For our Christ shall reign as Prince of Peace, When hell on earth and shall cease.

-R. H. WAKEMAN (Sent to the Press by Mrs. J. J

Card Of Thanks

We wish to thank our many friends for all their deeds of loving kindness shown to us in the

loss of our dear baby. Mr. and Mrs. Windele Moore.

QUESTION: How does the food value of poultry and fish compare with that of meat?

ANSWER: Meat supplies the 6 main food values in good amountsprotein, iron, phosphorous and 3 of the B vitamins, niacin, thiamine, and riboflavin. Poultry and fish supply good protein, phosphorous and the B vitamins. For iron, green leafy vegetables and enriched cereals and bread may be used. The latter also supply the B vitamins.

QUESTION-Can crimson clover

be cut for hay, ANSWER-Yes, says Extension Agronomist E. C. Blair. The hay is good, if cut early, but dangerous to livestock if cut later than full bloom. It makes more tonage than vetch or Austrian peas, and is also high in nitrogen.

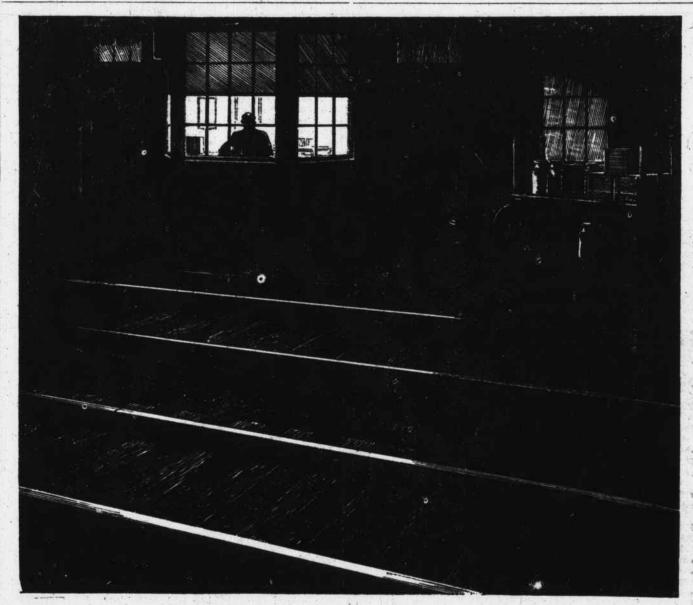
QUESTION: Some of my canned food froze recently. Is it safe to

cat? ANSWER: The answer is "yes," if spoilage organisms haven't gotten into the cans. Sometimes the seams spread so little that leaks cannot be seen, and yet bacteria can get in, says Mrs. Cornelia C. Morris, Extension Economist in Food Conservation. It is best to use canned food, which has frozen, as rapidly as possible after freezing.

QUESTION: How much silage should be fed to a dairy cow dur-

ing the winter months?

ANSWER: Cows will consume about 3 pounds of silage per day for each 100 pounds of liveweight, says J. A. Arey, Dairy Extension Specialist. Putting it in another way, a thousand-pound cow will eat about thirty pounds of silage during the day. Many good feeders mix the grain ration in the manger with the silage.



RAYS OF HOPE

LL night long, light streams from the windows of A a railroad station . . . like friendly rays of hope in a darkened world. For this is the night watch on the Southern Railway System.

It's quiet . . . for a moment. But only for a moment.

Soon a headlight will pierce the darkness. Soon another troop train will come thundering by. Or another train of sil and coal cars. Or another fast Southern freight, loaded with guns and tanks and food and tools of war.

Then a proud smile will light the face of the railroad man on the night watch. For he knows that the trains rushing by in increasing numbers are carrying fighting freight and fighting men toward certain Victory . . . toward a Victory to which he and his co-workers on the

Southern Railway are making mighty contributions.

And when the war is won, these men and women of the Southern will do another great job. For then the South will enter a new era of growth and opportunity.

Its already mighty industry will grow by leaps and bounds. New products will come from its farms and mines and forests. Its cities and ports will throb with the ever-expanding commerce of a free world.

Thus, in the rays of light streaming from a railroad station at night, we see the promise of a happier tomorrow...the certainty of a new and greater Southland.

