

The signature on the letter, "Contributes To Nation", which appeared on this page last week, inadvertently was omitted. The letter was from the Rev. J. A. Bryson, of Columbia, Mo., formerly of Macon County.

To Meet At Cullowhee  
January 24

Civic leaders of Macon County, and their wives, are being invited to the quarterly meeting of Western North Carolina Associated Communities, to be held at Cullowhee Thursday, January 24. Dr. Paul Reid, who is president of the college and also president of the Western Carolina booster group, is issuing the invitation.

The program will begin at 1 o'clock with a "Dutch" luncheon in the college cafeteria, with the business session to follow immediately. Matters pertaining to summer tourist business and other projects of interest to the 11-county area will be taken up during the afternoon session, which is scheduled to be over by 4 p. m.

President Reid also invites all those attending the afternoon session to remain for the evening, when a concert will be given by the Longines Symphonette in its first appearance in Western North Carolina. Visitors will be guests of the college and free tickets will be issued at the afternoon session. Arrangements are being made for those remaining to get the evening meal at 6 o'clock in the college cafeteria.



Miss Betty Lou Fouts is shown above at her desk at The Press reading proof. Beside her are two books she finds indispensable in her work, the dictionary and the U. S. Postal Guide. The first contains the answer to the constantly recurring question, is that word spelled right? She refers to the second for the spelling of the names of towns, and to check their locations—Is that town in New York or New Jersey?

Mrs. Early Member  
Of Week's School  
Faculty In Miami

The Rev. and Mrs. Robert E. Early left Thursday for Miami, Fla., where Mrs. Early is a member of the faculty of the greater Miami Training School for Christian Workers for a week. Mr. and Mrs. Early will be house guests of Dr. and Mrs. Claude G. Mentzer while they are in Miami.

No further services will be held at the Highlands Methodist church during January because of the construction work that is in progress. Mr. Early said.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hopper are staying with Eleanor and Dickie Early at the Methodist parsonage during Mr. and Mrs. Early's absence.

Hensley Attending  
School In Indiana

The local army and air force recruiter, Sgt. Clay Hensley, is attending an army school in Indiana and will not resume his duties here as recruiter until about the first week in February.

Persons desiring information concerning enlistment in the army or air force may write to: U. S. Army and U. S. Air Force Recruiting Station, Post Office Building, Asheville, and a recruiting representative will be sent here to discuss the program. Sgt. Hensley said prior to his departure.

Do You  
Remember?

(Looking backward through  
the files of The Press)

50 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

Rats in a printing office will not eat ink rollers except as a last resort. They have attacked our rollers, and somebody would better bring in some grain or meat on subscription pretty soon, or we may have to suspend for want of rollers.

Messrs. George and Erwin Patton left yesterday for the Southern market with about 40 head of horses and mules.

Mrs. Sallie Sellers arrived yesterday afternoon from Cripple Creek, Colorado.

T. J. Johnston has moved his law office into the courthouse, occupying the room recently vacated by R. D. Sisk.

25 YEARS AGO

Two men and a 25-gallon capacity still was the haul made by local officers last Friday afternoon in Kelly Grove, Briartown township, near where officers took a 100-gallon still a short time ago.

Mr. R. F. Culbertson has just completed the installation of a Frigidaire at the City Market and Grocery.

10 YEARS AGO

The first service of worship will be held in the new Asbury Methodist church on Sunday morning.

Allen J. Green, who has been with The Franklin Press since last June, left Saturday for Suffolk, Va., to accept a position with the Daily News-Herald of that city.

The annual meeting and church supper of the congregation of the St. Agnes church was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben W. Woodruff on last Monday evening.

Our American Civilization

Taking it for granted we are prosperous as long as our credit is good.

Assuming that the voters run the country; forgetting that the two major parties offer the voters little or no choice on many issues.

Building bigger and bigger endowments for our colleges; finding that the larger the endowment, the higher the cost of education to the student.

Letters

THANKS — AND A PLEDGE

Dear Mr. Jones:

The teachers of Macon County read with gratitude the letter you printed January 2 from Mrs. Shuford, in which she stated that the quality of teaching in Macon County schools helped them to decide to settle here.

Just as we have always found it so with our children, so with teachers, "a little praise goes a long way", not only because it gives us more will to do a good job when we know we are appreciated by parents, but also because this constitutes a real challenge. We do not want to let Mrs. Shuford down, nor Macon County, and so to them we pledge our best efforts to uphold and improve the quality of our teaching.

Also we are not unmindful of your interest in better schools and we appreciate the plugs you are constantly giving them in your paper. Your editorial on "The Virtuous Circle" seems to bear out one constant goal of teaching: those better communities, in which our students will play a more active part soon, certainly will want the best schools they can possibly provide for their future leaders.

Sincerely yours,  
ROBERTA ENLOE,  
Local unit president,  
North Carolina Education Assn.

Franklin, N. C.,  
January 9, 1952.

Others' Opinions

GERMANIC REDSKINS

Many of the Indian craft shops at Cherokee feature small figures of Indian warriors in traditional fighting pose. If you'll turn these figures over, you'll notice these three words on the base—"Made in Germany."—Waynesville Mountaineer.

NOT THE ONLY WAY

But surely it is not necessary to destroy our magnificent medical system—and to undermine our national fiber and character—to aid the very small percentage of our people who are indigent. Britain's sad experience should be our guide.

—Columbus County News.

NO CORRECTION

Words fascinate this scribe and a trip to the dictionary to make sure of a spelling is apt to turn into an evening of definition reading. On one such occasion recently your reporter was intrigued to find the definition for a word spelled "chorea" but pronounced "Korea." The definition was a nervous disorder characterized by convulsive twitchings. What's going on in Korea is more than "twitchings" but it's convulsive, all right, and Korea has become the world's nervous disorder. Of course, there isn't any connection between chorea and Korea.

—Sarah F. Halliburton, in Belhaven Pilot.

FIELDER'S CHOICE

Add the name of John Chapman to those who stuck to their post in defiance of death.

One doesn't ordinarily think of a railroad brakeman holding a job that calls for heroism. Plenty of hard work and a devotion to duty, we knew were required, but most of the heroes we thought, were left to other callings.

But not so Brakeman Chapman.

A freight train slid backwards out of control on ice covered rails in a Michigan blizzard after a frozen air line made brakes useless.

Chapman could have jumped and probably saved his skin. Instead, he elected to climb to the top of the careening cars and attempt to apply hand brakes.

Faster and faster the train moved backwards until it reached a screeching speed of 90 miles an hour. The hand brakes failed too and Chapman lost his life as the cars piled up at a curve.

This man stuck to his post of duty while the earth rocked

Newspaper Shop Talk

Mostly About Us

To try to say what particular place as he sets the copy into phase of the work of publishing a newspaper is most important is a little like trying to decide which came first, the egg or the hen. Each phase is important in itself, and if any one phase is left undone, it tends to make the others useless.

One of the most important, certainly, is the proof-reading. "To err is human"—and even machines occasionally make mistakes. Yet accuracy is one of the first things a reader demands of his newspaper. Proof-reading is one of the measures newspapers employ in their quest for the ideal of all newspapermen—an issue of the paper that is without an error. It is an ideal rarely achieved.

After the news is written, edited, and headlined, it is set in type by the operator. It is placed in a galley—something resembling a long, rectangular shallow pan—and put on the proof press. A roller is inked and run across the top of the type. A piece of paper then is placed on top of the type, and a heavy roller is run across it. The same method is used with advertisements.

The proof, together with the "copy" (the news story or advertisement as written), then goes to the proof reader, who compares copy with proof as the latter is read, so as to catch omissions or mistakes in names, figures, etc., as well as typographical errors. In complicated proofs, where a lot of names or figures are involved, it is necessary for someone to "hold copy"—that is, one person holds the copy, the other holds the proof and reads it aloud, to make sure the two correspond.

A good proof reader looks not just for typographical errors. First of all, what is read must make sense; sometimes a line of the original copy is left out—this is especially likely to happen when two lines end or begin with the same word, thus causing the operator to lose his

Most of The Press proofs are read by Miss Betty Lou Fouts.

That, however, is only one of her many duties. In addition, she handles subscriptions, serves customers who come in the office with news, advertising, printing orders, or to buy office supplies; is office secretary; and, in her "spare" time, keeps books!

and shattered about him. We know of a lot of places we had rather be on an icy night than on top of a galloping box car.

But that was where Chapman was of his own free choice. He didn't save the train, nor the life of the fireman who was also killed in the wreck. However, when the Great Scorer of this life's game comes to make a mark by his name, we think Chapman will be chalked up with a noble effort on a fielder's choice.—Shelby Star.

THREE GOOD REASONS

A lad tells the Colby Free Press he had three good reasons for joining the army—he wanted to fight, thought the experience would make him physically fit, and—they came and got him.—Emporia (Kans.) Gazette.

HOW IT STARTED

Bill Arp Lawrence, writing in the Mecklenburg Times, says that when he was a boy on the farm, there were three pastures fenced in with rails. Later, as the chestnut and oak rails rotted, they used the good rails from the three pastures to fence in one pasture.

Says Arp: "The broken and rotting rails were used for firewood. Having a fence made it necessary to move every rail. In doing this, the rail on the bottom of the moved fence got on top of the newly made fence. Likewise the rail on the top of the fence got on the bottom of the new fence."

"The bottom and top rails were usually the largest in the bunch, and it was in this process that was created the saying: 'The bottom rail will some day get on top.'—Horace Horse in Stanly News and Press.

Mayor Dillard

Robert M. Dillard spent only three of his 67 years in Franklin. But that brief period was highlighted by a dream, a dare, and a sacrifice.

He dreamed of a finer town. He dared death in an attempt to make his dream come true. And he, like many before him, quite possibly gave his life for his community.

With his dreams and his courage, he combined rare common sense, patience, and a Lincoln-esque sense of humor.

Retired because of ill health, Mr. Dillard came to Franklin to spend the remainder of his days in quiet and rest. But he caught a vision of what Franklin could become—a better place to live, a more beautiful community, a CLEANER town.

The dream haunted him, and he ignored the heart ailment that had forced his retirement and offered his services as mayor. It was perhaps the first time in the history of this community that an "outsider" who had been here barely long enough to qualify was elected to public office.

He could have been mayor in name only. But his passion for improvement and for cleanliness drove him to volunteer to devote his full time to the job of mayor. By that act, he may have signed his own death warrant.

In the few short months he served, he accomplished much. With his patience and good humor, he wrought miracles in persuading people to do things they never had done before; lots that had been littered for decades, for example, were cleaned.

But he had only made a beginning. It is for us to go on with the job.

And This Is America!

Much has been heard from the Truman administration about civil rights. But civil rights, like charity, begin at home. And it is about time for some civil rights within the government itself.

A case in point is the dismissal of two women employes of the army as bad security risk. That happened four years ago. The women were denied knowledge both of the charges against them and the identity of their accusers.

It took the efforts of North Carolina's Senator Hoey, plus an order from a federal court, to force the army to reveal the charges. When it did, the two women were able to disprove them. And now, belatedly, they have received from the army an apology and an offer of their jobs back.

This is only one case. There undoubtedly are scores, perhaps hundreds, of others; cases in which loyal employes were robbed of their jobs and their reputations—and given no chance to prove themselves innocent.

If anybody thinks Americans are in no danger of losing their freedoms, and to their own government, let him ask himself this question: Could this have happened in America 10 years ago?

Do You Disagree?

Is it the function of a newspaper editor to try to mould, single-handed, the public opinion of his community? to convert all his readers to his way of thinking?

Many persons seem to think that. We do not.

It is our conviction that an enlightened public opinion develops only in an atmosphere of honest disagreement and argument; that it is a growth; the result of the thinking of many minds.

Because of that conviction, we always welcome short letters on matters of public interest. Letters that disagree with viewpoints expressed in Press editorials are especially welcome; for we conceive it to be the role of a newspaper to try to tell the truth, and by so doing to stimulate public thinking.

Generally speaking, the editorials in this newspaper are the opinions of one man—and he could be wrong.

When you think he is, you are invited to say so, through the Letters column of the paper.

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