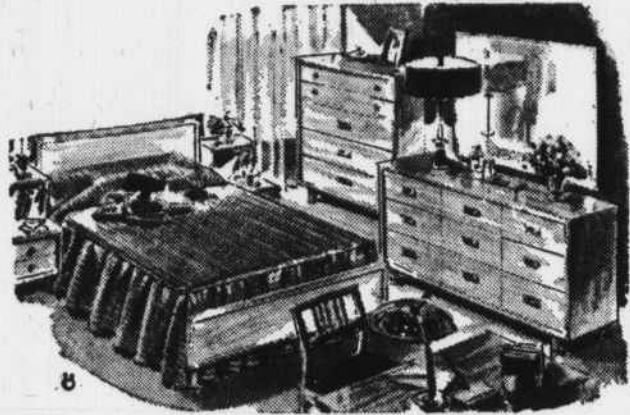


NOW is the time to save on

Bedroom Furniture



Your Choice of Many Colors in This Beautiful, Adaptable Three-Piece Bedroom Suite
And Our Terms are Made to Fit Your Budget

Sossamon Furniture Co.

"Everything For Your Home"

Phone 67

Franklin, N. C.

Tellico

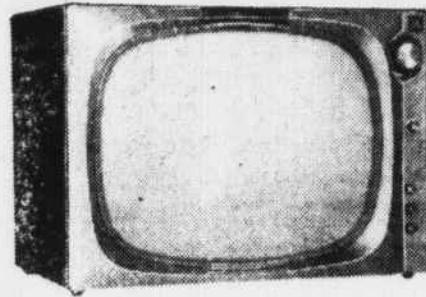
Mr. and Mrs. Gene Hancock and son and the Rev. Judd Smith, of Charlotte, spent the week-end visiting Mrs. Hancock's mother and Mr. Smith's wife, Mrs. Maude Smith.
James McGaha and three children, of Lexington, spent the week-end visiting his father, Rufus McGaha.
Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Jones and son, Jimmy, of Asheville, visited

Mrs. Jones' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Vance Dehart, recently.
Frank Ramsey, of Dallas, spent the week-end visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Ramsey.
The Rev. Garfield Fuller, O. V. Fuller, and Edith Fuller, all of Asheville, visited their daughter and sister, Mrs. George Ramsey, recently.
Miss Christine DeHart has returned home after spending several days in the hospital with pneumonia.
Mr. and Mrs. Luther Conner



Brady's BLARNEY

By A Brady Called J. P.



Model 21T25ch

- ★ Economy TV, Get Quality TV
- ★ Eye Conditioning for Viewing Comfort
- ★ Right Up Front Controls
- ★ Enjoy the Best in TV Within Your Budget

Series 21 \$179.95

C. & F. Appliance Co.

At the Franklin Pure Oil Station

Mrs. Meda (Bill) Bryson has been wrestling with a severe case of laryngitis and her voice has been in the key of whisper. "Fizt!-%3* blook," she said. "How's that?" I asked. She strained to be heard, her voice feebly reaching out. "I said everyone is laughing because they know how much I love to talk," she croaked. "... makes me mad as the dickens!"
Taking note of her vocal condition, R. E. (Tony) Welch informed her he would like to catch the germs and sell them to husbands.
"Wonder what he meant by that?" Mrs. Bryson asked. "Fizt!-%3* blook," I answered.
jpb
Ever since stores started giving away those colored stamps (and upping the prices on several items to take care of the added expense of the "free" stamps) I have been hoping to

stumble across some reason to dislike them. The wife always reminds, however, that we have a set of dishes in the cupboard that wouldn't be there were it not for the stamps.
But I'm overruling this reminder. Saturday I found a good reason to dislike 'em.
As husbands are inclined to do at times, I tagged along when the wife went to the premium store in Asheville to redeem a fist full of stamps she had collected.
Once inside, I realized I had made a mistake. There were long lines and lines of impatient women. You men know, as I do, that there's nothing like an impatient woman. I've even known them to snap. Some even bite.
In this mob of feminine Fagans, I was uncomfortable. I found solitude of a degree among the gas lanterns and fishing gear. Few women venture into that department.
And I waited.
And waited.
Forty-five minutes I waited while the wife worked her way up the line to the counter. Finally, she made it.
She told the woman what she wanted.
"Gosh I'm sorry, Honey (all salesladies say 'Honey')," she said, "We've been out of those all day."
Somewhat frazzled by her ordeal, the wife found me among the fishing gear (wet fly department).
"They're out of 'em," she said wistfully.
"Fret not, intrepid lickler of the stamps," I answered wearily. "Five more minutes and you'd have been out of a husband."
"Oh!" she said, stamping a dainty foot. "You're a man!"
"Did you ever have any doubts?" I answered, casting a dry fly into a diaper bucket (3 1/2 books) nearby.
jpb
Franklin High's new gymnasium, although just barely in use for a week, already has been the target of vandals.
In several windows are the unmistakable chipped holes of BB's.
It's obviously the work of some fond mother's spoiled and overmaigned brat, who would profit considerably if the gun stock was applied with lusty strokes across his hand quarters.
After the "sports" brought we have weathered here, BB's should make it a point to see that vandalism is stopped in its tracks. All it would take is witnessing one act and setting up the vandal as a sacrificial goat.
But the one who's hurt in the window shooting is one that doesn't deserve it. Because the building has not yet been approved, Macon Construction Company will have to replace the broken panes. And after all the company has done to speed the building's construction so games could be played in it this year. There ain't no justice, is there?
jpb
A woman, good sirs, doesn't ask for a lot
Or expect to be always adored.
But she wants at the least to be noticed, and not, as soon as she's married, ignored.
It isn't your face, or your flatness of purse,
That leaves her, in time, disenchanted.
She knows she was taken for better or worse,
But she will not be taken for granted.



Easter

means a new suit

The best-dressed ladies in the Easter parade believe that it just wouldn't be spring without a new suit ... and they get their new-season wardrobes off to a wonderful start by shopping here. Our suit group includes fashion-fresh styles in all the fabrics and colors of spring, low-priced.

The Twins' Shop



for Easter and on through Spring...

flower fresh dresses

for you, from now on ... new Easter dresses just blooming with all the beauty of the spring season ... dresses slim and willowy ... or shaped to a gentle fullness. Many with their own little cover-ups to make a dress a costume. Come in, choose now.

The Twins' Shop

MACON'S Newest Citizens

Born to:
Mr. and Mrs. John B. Duvall, of Franklin, Route 4, a son, Terry Lane, March 5 at Angel Hospital.
Mr. and Mrs. Harvey John Cody, of Franklin, Route 4, a son March 10 at Angel Hospital.
The Rev. and Mrs. Garland Willis, of the Tellico section, a daughter, February 26 at home.
Mr. and Mrs. George Ramsey, Jr., of the Tellico section, a son, March 7 at home.

GOING TO MEETING

Local Boy Scout officials plan to be on hand for the Smoky Mountain District committee meeting tomorrow (Friday) night at Clark's Restaurant between Franklin and Sylva. The event is set for 7 o'clock.