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One Year	\$3.00	One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.75	Six Months	1.75
Three Months	1.00	Three Months	1.00
Two Years	5.25	Two Years	4.25
Three Years	7.50	Three Years	6.00

JANUARY 31, 1957

Tip To The Town Board

The City of Asheville last year received a net profit of more than \$9,000 from five city-operated downtown parking lots.

We suspect Franklin's town government could find a use for such profits from a similar project. And we are sure both town and rural motorists with business in Franklin could use the parking space.

Misleading Figure

The Post Office Department is losing money at the rate of 2 million dollars a day, Acting Postmaster General Maurice H. Stans announced recently.

That's a lot of money. The figure, taken alone, seems alarming. But the figure is meaningless until some questions about it are answered. Here are two:

Question No. 1. Is the loss a real one, or a mere bookkeeping deficit? Is the cost of handling all the mail sent out free by members of Congress, for example, charged up as a department loss. It shouldn't be; because either the Congressional frank privilege should be abolished or the cost of handling Congressional Directories and tens of thousands of other pieces of government mail should be charged up not as a loss to the department, but as a service to the citizens.

No. 2. Why should the Post Office Department be expected to be self-supporting? Handling the mail is a government service to the citizen. If the mail service must be made to pay its way, why not agricultural service to the farmer or the service of the Department of Commerce to the businessman? It seems never to occur to anybody that those departments should be self-supporting, too.

A Way To Stay Well

A set of health rules, offered for the benefit of one group of people, really apply to all of us.

Dr. Edward P. Benbow, of Greensboro, president of the North Carolina Heart Association, suggests that the thousands of people in this state who suffer from hypertension (high blood pressure) subscribe to these six simple rules:

1. See my doctor regularly, and cooperate with him in carrying out his instructions.
2. Try not to worry. (Worry, nervous tension and emotional stress all help to push blood pressure up, Dr. Benbow pointed out.)
3. Get plenty of sleep, taking a short nap or two during the day if possible. (Blood pressure is lowest during sleep and rises during waking hours.)
4. Rest before becoming tired. (Avoid the tenseness and irritability that go with fatigue.)
5. Engage in mild exercise.
6. Keep my weight normal. (Overweight overworks the heart.)

We'd guess that not only is that a good way to control high blood pressure, but that it is a good way to keep from having high blood pressure.

Read those rules again, in fact, and see if they don't offer a simple formula for staying in general good health.

True Education

(Raleigh News And Observer)

The business of teaching college students more and more about less and less seems today to pervade almost all fields of so-called higher education. But this tendency does not change the fact that in our times, as in all others, the truly educated man in any field is the one whose college training is most broadly based in the old humanities which are still the fundamentals upon which all real education rests.

• Letters

Parking And Speed

Editor, The Press:

I always enjoy reading the editorial page, but it does have a bare look to me without a letter on it. The non-professional touch you know! This time I would like to write a few words on traffic.

I do like Franklin's one way streets, they help any of us get through town. But where are we to park? I should like to make a suggestion that the operators of the Drive-In Theatre put their space to use in the daytime.

Now as to the continued reference to speeding by school busses on Palmer street. I have not seen that and am not qualified to judge their speed, but I have, for years, seen them come bumper to bumper from school to the first traffic light. It says in the school bus driver's manual: "It shall be considered as unlawful to follow any vehicle with a loaded school bus closer than 100 feet". For a loaded bus following another loaded bus, the distance is 300 feet. A driver is subject to a \$50 fine if he drives a loaded bus over 35 mph. However, let's just talk to these boys about this, they have a very hard job at very poor pay.

Speaking of speed—and who doesn't these days?—I said in a letter some months ago that it did not make sense to continue to add horsepower to the cars and no more horse sense to the drivers. Well, it is now a matter of public record that the 1957 cars have still more horsepower and the newest gasoline has a higher octane rating. So it appears that we have an even more lethal combination than before.

Since Christmas we have had two (possibly more) wrecks in this county which demolished the vehicles and resulted in one fatality.

Now it is not my contention that the young people of today are reckless and wild. I do not think so. The greater part of them are strictly O. K. It is my firm conviction, however, that they are being provided with too powerful and speedy toys in the form of the modern automobiles and trucks.

So again I say, let us put governors on the vehicles. If we can't do it on a national scale, let us do it in our own state.

After all, it is better to be tardy than absent.

CHARLES J. FERGUSON.

Franklin.

Others' Opinions

(Opinions expressed in this space are not necessarily those of The Press. Editorials selected for reprinting here, in fact, are chosen with a view to presenting a variety of viewpoints. They are, that is, just what the caption says—OTHERS' Opinions.)

Struggle With Food

(Irish Digest)

One trouble with middle-aged people is that through striving and struggling they finally can afford large meals that middle-aged people should strive and struggle not to eat.

We All May Glow

(Christian Science Monitor)

They are even experimenting on radiation preservation of food.

Why, some day we humans may even be glowing in the dark, like a clock, or a June bug or a phosphorescent fish.

The Mountains

(A. C. Sectorsky in The Book of The Mountains)

There is nothing on earth or in the heavens which arouses man's awareness of his universe as do mountains. And this, in turn, may be attributable to the fact that there is no other natural phenomenon whose sheer, silent forceful mass is so totally and impressively comprehensible. Sun, moon, planets, stars; deserts, oceans, the earth itself, these may be intellectually known to be vaster than a single peak, or even a mountain range, but the senses can, as it were, "grasp" a mountain—and reel back, and then the human spirit can wonder and the mind seek.

Juke Box Religion

(Greensboro Daily News)

Do you like "jukebox religion"? Frankly, we don't, and therefore welcomed to the ranks a respected cleric and author of books on religion and law.

The Very Rev. James A. Pike, dean of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, joins in objecting to Tin Pan Alley's current orgy of poor taste. He, too, finds the swing toward sentimental religious "pops" a bit revolting.

Song publishers who've never yet gone broke by underestimating public taste have flooded the nation's jukeboxes with tunes like "Somebody Up There Likes Me", "Give Us This Day", "Faith Unlocks The Door", and "Try a Little Prayer".

One survey of song hits showed that "He" did better than "The Tender Trap" and "The Bible Tells Me So" rated over "I'll Never Stop Loving You" and "A Woman In Love".

Coming along in the midst of a religious revival in this country—rapid growth in churches, popularity of religious books, and more time for religion on radio and TV—why isn't this a good thing? Says Dean Pike:

"Now in the 'religious revival' itself there is a very danger-

—And We Take Th' Low Road—And They'll Get All Our Bonny Teachers"



ous trend: The desire to 'use' God as one would use a sleeping pill or a shot in the arm. The purport of the Lord's Prayer is 'Thy will be done—with my help', not 'My will be done—with Thy help.' To the degree that today's religious jazz encourages a view of God that makes of Him something extra in life that enables a man to go on more successfully in his self-centered way, to that extent it is the enemy of true religion—and would be even if the lyrics were set to Bach or Genevan psalm-tunes."

And why then are Negro spirituals different, and some of the 'pretty soupy melodies' in the hymnals of such relatively dignified churches as the Episcopal and Presbyterian?

Again answers Dean Pike: "The Negro spirituals, whatever their musical quality, were God-centered in the view of life they promoted. And however mediocre in music and superficial in lyrics, old hymns, when set in the context of regular worship service, become reverent by a sort of osmosis."

But any reverence that might be inherent in religious jazz songs is debased by the circumstances of their playing. It downgrades God to the commonplace. We agree with Dean Pike:

"It is an ersatz religion, without awe, without mystery, without reverence, without judgment—and, in the end, without reality."

Tin Pan Alley had better go back to rhyming "moon" and "June."

STRICTLY

PERSONAL

By WEIMAR JONES

So! The younger generation is going to the bow-wows. And neighborhood is on the way out. And we are all too busy to lend a helping hand to somebody in trouble.

Well, maybe. But I doubt it.

For a moving story came my way the other day, a true story. And it contradicts every one of those dreiful assertions.

The story was told in a letter from a Macon County girl to her parents, told without thought of its ever being published. It described the experience of a group of college students, on their way from Franklin back to school after the Christmas holidays. In the party were Miss Joyce Gribble, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gribble, Miss Doris Teague, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmon Teague, Tommy Higdon, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Higdon, and Bob Teague, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Teague.

It is a story of thoughtfulness and quick sympathy and helpfulness—but let Miss Gribble's letter tell what happened:

"We were going up Balsam Mountain, almost to the top, when Bob saw smoke coming out of a little wood, part log, house, and the people running around it. We stopped and all four of us went up to it, and sure enough, it was on fire. The mother and daughter were running around, crying and wringing their hands.

"We all pitched in and got most of the stuff on the ground floor out. We also got most of their canned goods out from under the house.

"Then the fire wagon came, and

Do You Remember?

(Looking backward through the files of The Press)

60 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

We are informed that South Skenah had a mad dog scare one day last week, but no person was bitten and the dog was killed after considerable chasing.

The "blind tiger" seems to be very much in evidence in town of late. The air has been full of his breath, and he certainly lurks somewhere inside of the corporation. A reliable man informs us he knew of a Georgia wagon recently selling out a supply of blockade on the streets of Franklin.

A gentleman informed us Saturday that Cartoogechaye was a musical community, as he had occasion to travel some distance along the creek, after night, and in several hours he heard the festive banjo twanging, and also met one or two on the road whanging the cat-gut.

25 YEARS AGO

Dr. Caleb A. Ridley, who rose from humble beginnings on a farm in the Watauga section of Macon County to be one of the South's greatest preachers and lecturers, died last week.

Rotarians from Waynesville, Sylva, and Andrews joined with the Franklin club Thursday of last week in the annual inter-city meeting.

Turner Enloe, of Cartoogechaye, got 12 potatoes in one, from an Irish Rose seed. See the evidence at the Press office.

10 YEARS AGO

Plans for construction of a commercial freezer locker plant here were revealed this week when it was announced that a new corporation—Franklin Frozen Foods, Inc.—has been organized.

Reeves Hardware store in Highlands was robbed of merchandise, fixtures, and money estimated at \$1,500 to \$2,000, some time last Thursday night.

Franklin in 1946 had a total rainfall of 56.52 inches, figures compiled by G. L. Houk, official weather observer here, show.

VIEWS

By
BOB SLOAN



While attending the annual mid-winter press institute in Chapel Hill, I heard Governor Hodges make an excellent talk. As the Governor really got into his theme of developing the state of North Carolina, I decided that, in the past, either I had done a poor job reading accounts of previous (See Back Page, 1st Section)