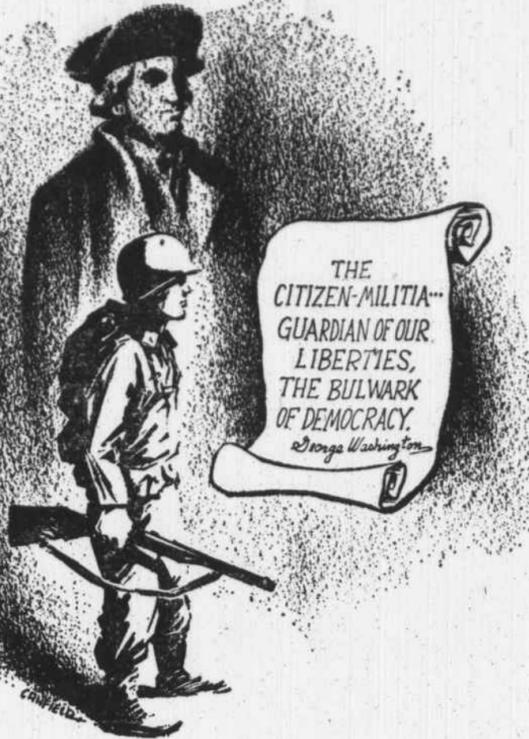


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SUBSCRIPTION RATES			
OUTSIDE MACON COUNTY		INSIDE MACON COUNTY	
One Year	\$3.00	One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.75	Six Months	1.75
Three Months	1.00	Three Months	1.00
Two Years	5.25	Two Years	4.25
Three Years	7.50	Three Years	6.00

THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1958



## Freedom, The Cold War

Someone has said that "freedom is not inherited, but must be won anew by each generation".

Nobody would contradict that sentiment. Yet, in today's world, the idea has an obsolete sound. How many Americans today are devoting any effort whatever to winning freedom anew?

Dr. Robert M. Hutchins, in fact, in the piece at the bottom of this page, suggests that many Americans no longer even want to be free.

Is that true? And if so, why is it true?

To get an answer to the first question, all you have to do is to ask a group of people what things they value most. Nine out of ten will list, first of all, security. Most of them will put peace second. Far down the list—if they even think to mention it at all—they'll put personal freedom.

Why most of us have come to relegate personal freedom to an incidental place in our list of objectives would be hard to say. But there is an alarmingly large body of evidence that these things are true:

1. The longer the United States competes with Soviet Russia, the more we become like that nation. The latest illustration is the wide spread demand that we make our schools "as good as"—that is, like—the Russian schools.

2. The only really important difference now is the personal freedom Americans enjoy.

3. The traditional American freedoms are being whittled away. They are being whittled away by bigness, with its pressure for conformity. They are being whittled away by big government itself—by Congressional committees that convict a defendant without jury trial or any other safeguards of the rights of a defendant; by the executive department's dictatorial bureaucracy, which is beyond the reach of the voter; and by the courts themselves. While judicial decisions have zig-zagged, the trend of the courts, faced by the exigencies of a cold war, has been to narrow individual freedoms, particularly those of speech and thought.

4. Our personal freedoms will continue to be whittled away unless there is resistance to the whittling process.

5. We are becoming accustomed to accept the whittling. When a freedom is taken away, we soon grow used to doing without it. And what we have never known, we do not miss.

The perfect illustration of the latter is the draft.

One of the things that drove Europeans to America was compulsory military service. Here, they set up a government where a man was free to choose whether, in peacetime, he would or would not serve in the armed forces. And even in wartime, the Union draft in the 60's provoked riots in New York City.

But we have compulsory military service today; we got it by the back door. Congress, presumably reflecting public sentiment, has consistently refused to approve it as a permanent, peacetime policy. Yet, as one crisis has succeeded another, we have today a generation of young men who cannot remember when there was any choice; as long as they have lived, we have had compulsory military service.

Is it any wonder it never occurs to them to protest? never occurs to them, even, to wonder if perhaps they should have the freedom of choice in this matter? Never having known that freedom, they do not miss it.

If, as our military and political leaders tell us, the cold war may last 50 or 100 years, how much freedom will the generation of 2057 remember? And how much freedom, never having known it, will they even want?

## Letters

### They're Coming Back Again

Dear Editor:

Please ease back in your chair and let me tell you a tale of a high mountain, beautiful waterfalls, ruby mining, fishing, and property hunting.

One day last March, my husband said to me, "Figure up the miles to the mountains, and we will spend our vacation in them." So, I consulted my trusty Rand McNally Road Atlas (we have been in all 49 states, except Alaska, up in Canada, and down in Old Mexico) and came up with 600 miles (more or less).

I sent to Franklin's Chamber of Commerce for some literature and, in due time, we received some very interesting information on Franklin and Macon County and a list of lodgings. The description of "River Rock Inn", on the Highlands road, owned by Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Watkins, decided us to send for reservations. We were accepted. Then, we subscribed to The Press for three months. (One can learn a lot about a town through its newspaper.) We looked forward to every Saturday and then read it thoroughly. At last the day came when we set foot in Franklin at 12 noon. We had a very good dinner at The Normandie Restaurant and then we proceeded to "River Rock Inn". We were warmly greeted, and then for two happy weeks we roamed in and around Franklin; everyone so friendly and so many interesting places to see.

We drove to the tip-top of Wayah Bald—and the beautiful valleys below were breathtaking!

The waterfalls along the Highlands road were visited several times (I love a waterfall). One day we went fishing in a beautiful lake (with required license) and another day we went ruby mining (Oh! my aching back!); but so much fun and good snapshots. We took long rides over the country roads, through the mountains and lovely valley farm lands (I'm a Hoosier gal!)

The time came for us to say our good-byes to all the friendly folks and so—

We came, we saw, we decided THAT WE WILL BE BACK!!

We remain, respectfully,

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE BREWER

St. Petersburg 13, Fla.

### Carrying The Torch

(Sylva Herald)

Weimar Jones, editor, and Bob Sloan, publisher, of The Franklin Press, deserve the everlasting gratitude of the citizens of Western North Carolina for printing their editorial, "50,000 Voters Deceived" in their issue of July 3.

To write an editorial that will cause wide comment and pos-

INTERCHANGEABLE MAN

## Is Today's Society Producing Men Who Do Not Even Want To Be Free?

Robert M. Hutchins

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Dr. Hutchins, former president of the University of Chicago, now heads the Fund for the Republic, a foundation which is seeking answers to the question: How to make freedom work in today's complicated society? The following is excerpted from a recent address Dr. Hutchins made to the Cleveland, Ohio, City Club.)

I think it fair to say that the American is seldom much interested in freedom and justice for other people, including other Americans. The Bill of Rights often appears to concern only those who can make some personal use of it.

Editors, publishers, and broadcasters are interested in the First Amendment (guaranteeing freedom of religion, speech, and the press) because under this banner they may be able to extort more news from the Defense Department and send reporters to China. I sympathize with these ambitions, but I cannot fail to note that with some honorable exceptions editors, publishers, and broadcasters have not been much interested in other amendments, or even in those parts of the First Amendment which do not mention them. They have customarily condemned those who plead the Fifth Amendment (providing, among other things, that no person may be compelled to be a witness

against himself), and have deprecated the suggestion that a fair trial might require the elimination of cameras from the courtroom.

Eccentric sects like Jehovah's Witnesses are interested in the freedom of religion, but they are not much interested in the freedom of the press or any of the rest of the Bill of Rights.

Communists and other people likely to be investigated by Congress are interested in the Fifth Amendment, but not in the freedom of the press, or freedom of religion, or any other amendment.

Criminals are interested in the Sixth Amendment (which seeks to assure a fair trial), but not in freedom of the press, or freedom of religion.

Extreme states' righters are interested in the Tenth Amendment (reserving powers not delegated to the federal government to the states or to the people), but not in the First, Fifth, or Sixth.

People who are not or who do not expect to be publishers, members of eccentric sects, communists, criminals, or extreme states' righters are not much likely to be interested in civil liberties. In fact, doubt has been expressed in the highest quarters that the Bill of Rights could be adopted today.

sibly a challenge within the circulation area of the paper is reason for the editor to feel that he has accomplished something.

But to write an editorial that not only causes comment and interest area-wide but also gets into national publications proves that the editor has laid down the bars to a subject of deep concern to the citizens of our democratic form of government.

Editor Jones has done just that. He has jolted the press of Western North Carolina hard. His charges, which are unchallenged and 100 per cent true, have not only knocked the small papers back on their hindlegs, so to speak, but are causing the large dailies, particularly in the 12th Congressional District, to sweat it out.

Jones has really carried the torch in this thing. "The People Have A Right To Know," and there is little doubt but that he and Bob Sloan will be vindicated in their stand for what is to them, and should be to all editors, a "PRINCIPAL."

### Trees Vs. Wires

(Chapel Hill Weekly)

Much has been said and written about the ugliness of billboards along the highways.

Another robber of beauty along the highways may be more necessary but should demand a solution: the utility poles and wires. This monstrosity is even more of an eye-sore in towns.

The wires strung along on poles are far from pretty. When the trees are cut and, even worse, mutilated, to permit the stringing up of the wires we have a piercing freak to behold.

What can be done about it? The utility companies say it costs about ten times as much to place wires underground as to string them on poles. To many people such an extra cost might well be prohibitive.

If the poles and the wires are to remain, must they be a negative aspect of our culture? Certainly much can be done to improve the looks of the utility poles. Some residential areas have poles that are almost beautiful.

An even less expensive solution is to incorporate the utility poles and wires in the landscaping of an area. Thus only relatively low trees should be found under the wires. Then, the higher trees can be planted farther back in the yards. When that is done, the eye is taken from the wires to the beautiful trees below them. The crepe myrtle has been used successfully in landscaping of this type, as have dogwood, maple and other small trees.

There need be no more trees with mutilated shapes. The utility poles and the wires need hardly be seen.

### Stop Speaking

(Frederick, Colo., Farmer & Miner)

If we could but see ourselves as others see us, we'd never speak to them again.

Did you ever stop to wonder: What is Macon County?

I have, many times; and the other day, I tried to put it down on paper. I decided Macon County is many things:

It's high mountains and green valleys. It's two towns and lots of country. It's farm land and pastured hills, mines and timber. It's trout fishing and coon hunting. It's churches and schools and country stores. It's fine scenery and cold water. It's long stretches of secondary roads, winding down along a stream, or up over a long hill...

It's all of these—and more.

But most of all... PEOPLE.

What kind of people?

All kinds of people — like everywhere else.

But not exactly like everywhere else, either. Because, while we have our share of crime and ignorance and shiftlessness, we have more than our share of some other things.

For there's no place under the sun, it seems to me, where there are so many people who, though they are not famous and never will be, are, nevertheless, great. And fame and greatness aren't the same things at all.

They're all about us... these people who possess the elements of greatness. There's one or more in every Macon County community.

Take that man who has little or no formal schooling, and who started with NO money.

Somehow, though, he has wrestled a good living from a hilly farm, or has made the best of the limited business opportunities that came his way. He's lived reasonably well; he's provided for his family; he's educated his children. And, along with all those, he's found the time — taken the time — to be a good citizen.

And now what he owns is paid for; that way, he has a freedom, an independence, many a captain of finance, delicately balancing his millions of assets against his millions of liabilities, never knows.

How many of us, with the same equipment and opportunities, could have done half so well? Yet—and that is one of the marks of true greatness—it never occurs to him that he has done anything noteworthy. Instead, he is the soul of modesty, quite conscious of his limitations.

Or take that woman who has reared a big family—a tremendous job, if she had nothing else to do. She kept her garden, she milked the cows, maybe, she tended her chickens. All summer long she canned and preserved and froze, against the coming winter. Her work was never done.

But somehow she found the time to educate herself in the process—found time to read, to go to the community meetings, to take an inexpensive trip occasionally. She found time, too, to be a good neighbor; to wait on the sick, to be a tower of strength in time of death, to take part in her church, her

P-T. A., her home demonstration club. All her life she's done enough work to make her a drudge... but she has refused to become a drudge.

And she, too, never thinks of herself as unusual, as having done any more than she should have done.

Or take that person, man or woman, who, sometime in the days of youth, was fired by a dream. Some day he would be a great preacher or physician or teacher or business man or farmer. And so, he worked and sacrificed and sought ways to make that dream come true.

But somewhere along the way, there was an aged father or an invalid mother, or maybe an old aunt, that somebody had to support and care for—and he or she happened to be that somebody. Oftener still, there were younger brothers and sisters who must have their chance.

And so, with never a complaint, that man or that woman took the hard road; and, with the passing of the years, the dream passed, too. Cheerfully, with never a thought of self, he or she became a stepping stone for others.

We read in books, about courage and character; about determination and energy; about self-sacrifice and heroism.

But you don't have to go to books to find those; they are all about us.

And you don't have to go to books to find out about the great. They are all about us, too.

## CAPITOL ANNEX

### What Shall It Be?

GREENSBORO DAILY NEWS

Two definite conclusions appear to have been reached by a subcommittee of the Commission on Reorganization of State Government at its recent Raleigh hearing: (1) A new legislative building is urgently needed and (2) the present State Capitol and its grounds should not be altered in any way, certainly in external appearances. In both these conclusions the Daily News concurs.

There did not appear among the witnesses at the hearing complete agreement upon the architecture of the new structure. State Sen. Edwin Lanier of Chapel Hill said he hoped the committee will recommend a new legislative building that will harmonize architecturally with the capitol and other state buildings. He opposed any "modernistic" touches in the design of the new structure.

Did we detect a possible note of dissent, though, in declaration from James Byrnes, assistant director of the State Art Museum, that the present capitol is an architectural gem because it was built by forward-looking people and that the proposed structure be designed by a top architect? Certainly the people of the state would expect and the Legislature would insist upon meeting of that last condition.

The likelihood of variance, however, was further indicated by assertion of William James, president of the North Carolina chapter of the American Institute of Architects, that the success of a legislative building would depend on the architect selected to design it.

Who or what, under standards of the movement, is a forward-looking architect? How far apart are the Doric State Capitol and the state fair's celebrated—make it notorious if you wish, "cow palace"?

There are months now in which to speak up. We'd go along with conformity and harmony around Capitol Square. But if we're to have an architectural argument, why, go to it, boys and girls. Sic 'em; we can't think of anything that would do more to relieve the July lassitude or make for midsummer reading that would rise above the tedium of dispatches from trouble spots throughout the world.

## BRIEFLY SPEAKING WRIGHT BROTHERS

Airplane pioneers, Wilbur and Orville Wright, a taciturn duo, hated to make speeches. Once, at a luncheon, they were scheduled to speak before a group of inventors. The toastmaster called on Wilbur. "There must be some mistake," stammered Wilbur. "Orville is the one who does the talking." The toastmaster turned to Orville. The latter stood up and said: "Wilbur just made the speech."

—Coronet

## UNCLE ALEX'S SAYIN'S

Teachin' a passel of younguns in school is sorta like buildin' a house — you caint do no good 'less there's a solid foundation to start with.

Theys' two things they ain't no use worryin' about. You caint change the weather, a-tall; and after a man or woman's past 40, you caint change them, much.

The feller that's always refferin' things to his conscience generally's got a conscience that ain't very sharp.

The man that says hard work never killed nobody generally wants the other feller to prove it.

A lot o' modern parents seem to think they've done their duty to their children if they born 'em and feed 'em. It's because of them kind o' parents that the rest of us have to shell out for community chests and sich like.

## DO YOU REMEMBER?

Looking Backward Through the Files of The Press

65 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK (1893)

What is the correct answer to this problem—If 1½ hens lay 1½ eggs in 1½ days, how many eggs will six hens lay in seven days?

We are sorry to learn that two or three of Mr. L. Holbrook's children, of Smith's Bridge, have typhoid fever.

That \$150 road machine that belongs to our town council has stood in the street near Mr. I. J. Ash's residence ever since last fall, taking all kinds of weather. The wheels are sinking into the ground and rotting, and the machine is being greatly injured by the weather.

25 YEARS AGO (1833)

News came from Washington last week that the abandonment of the Tallulah Falls Railway had been recommended to the Interstate Commerce Commission by J. S. Pritchard, an examiner, but the report has served to intensify the fight against abandonment.

U. S. Senator Walter F. George, of Georgia, and Mrs. George were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Redden at their home in Highlands last Wednesday.

10 YEARS AGO

J. Ward Long recently was appointed district deputy governor of Lions International. A movement to employ "a really top-notch man" to give instruction in physical education at the Franklin school nine months in the year, and to direct an integrated program of recreation during the three summer months is under way here.