

The Franklin Press

and

The Highlands Marionian

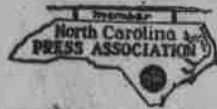
Published every Thursday by The Franklin Press
At Franklin, North Carolina
Telephone No. 24

VOL. XLVII

Number 52

BLACKBURN W. JOHNSON.....EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

Entered at the Post Office, Franklin, N. C., as second class matter.



SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year	\$1.50
Eight Months	\$1.00
Six Months75
Single Copy05

Obituary notices, cards of thanks, tributes of respect, by individuals, lodges, churches, organizations or societies, will be regarded as advertising and inserted at regular classified advertising rates. Such notices will be marked "adv." in compliance with the postal regulations.

A WISE RELIEF POLICY

MACON county's relief agencies—the Welfare Department and the Red Cross—have wisely adopted a policy of helping only those who are willing to help themselves. Of course, a few exceptions are made to this rule to care for those who are incapacitated or who for other reasons are unable to help themselves; but as a general thing one must work before receiving aid.

Such a policy not only will serve to make relief funds go farther and insure their use where genuinely needed, but it also is calculated to have the effect of encouraging rather than undermining self-respect in those who due to unfavorable conditions beyond their control find it necessary to ask for aid. Charity may be sweet for the bestower, but it is bitter for many of those who have to accept it.

Now a needy person going to the Welfare Department or to the Red Cross receives not charity but respect and assistance. They are given work, not a hand-out.

The story is told of one able-bodied man who was accustomed to receiving Red Cross flour. One day at the Welfare Department's office one day he was told that there was no more. Miss Rachel Davis, the superintendent, told him that she had a job for him if he was willing to work. He refused, and he received no flour.

It has been made the policy of the Welfare Department to encourage people to work for their own relief.

The New Leaf

HE CAME to my desk with quill pen. The lesson was done.

"Have you a new leaf for me? I have spoiled this one!"

I took his leaf, all soiled and stained. And gave him a new one.

Then into his tired hands I placed it. "Do better now, my friend."

I went to the typewriter. The year was done.

"Have you a new leaf for me? O I have spoiled this one."

He took my leaf, all soiled and stained. And gave me a new one.

Then, into my hands I placed it. "Do better now, my friend."

Clippings

MERRY

Pundits and

in a contro-

beautiful wo-

language. V-

writes ligh-

started it

euphonics.

like "chi-

laby."