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Profit From War Must End

IT WAS Benjamin Franklin, we think, who said that there never was a good war or a bad peace. Whoever said it, we are reminded of it by the disclosures made by the Senate committee which is investigating the "munitions racket."

Startling and shocking facts have already been disclosed, and sinister figures such as most of us regard as creatures of fiction appear in their true colors, as profiteers who make money by arming the nations against each other. Sir Basil Zaharoff, the "mystery man" of Europe, has been disclosed as the agent for the great munitions manufacturers of the world, without regard to nationality. American builders of submarines have been shown up as unwilling—on paper—to sell their submersible torpedo-boats to both sides in a war, but through their foreign agents doing precisely that—for a commission.

An international ring has controlled the armaments of the great nations for years, apparently. The competition between nations, each striving to be better armed than its rivals, has been stirred up by high-pressure salesmanship and the circulation of rumors that this, that or the other country was contemplating war.

It is time an end was put to this sort of thing. It is a real service to the cause of humanity and world peace that Senator Nye's committee is performing in bringing the facts to light. If they shock the other civilized peoples of the world as they have shocked America, we may hope for action by the League of Nations or by other mutual agreement to limit the manufacture of munitions of war to governments themselves. War should no longer be profitable to any individual or private company.

The Latest Sea Tragedy

THERE is something especially horrifying about disaster at sea. Shipwreck is a terrible thing to contemplate under any conditions; the sea is so vast and the chances of rescue, even in these days, apparently so small. But when the sea disaster takes the form of fire, it is too ghastly to contemplate.

The recent disaster to the Morro Castle, homeward bound from Havana with a gay party of tourists, 132 of whom lost their lives when the ship caught fire almost within sight of port, is in some ways far more shocking than the sinking of the Titanic.

If, as seems to be indicated from the early reports of the Government investigation into the circumstances of this tragedy of the sea, the fire was deliberately set, the governments of the United States and of Cuba should spare no expense, utilize all their available resources, to hunt down the culprits and bring them to swift justice.



THE FAMILY DOCTOR

By JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M.D.

INTERNAL HEMORRHAGE

Dear reader, pray that you may never encounter a case of this kind, where it is up to you to render any sort of "first aid." I cannot think of a much more serious thing than an internal hemorrhage! Here, even the doctor is extremely apprehensive.

Most internal hemorrhages are from some point in the intestine or, possibly indeed, from rupture of sutures following a deep surgical operation. Typhoid fever, once so prevalent with its horrible ulcerations of the bowel,—I have seen a patient's life go out in a few terrible minutes!

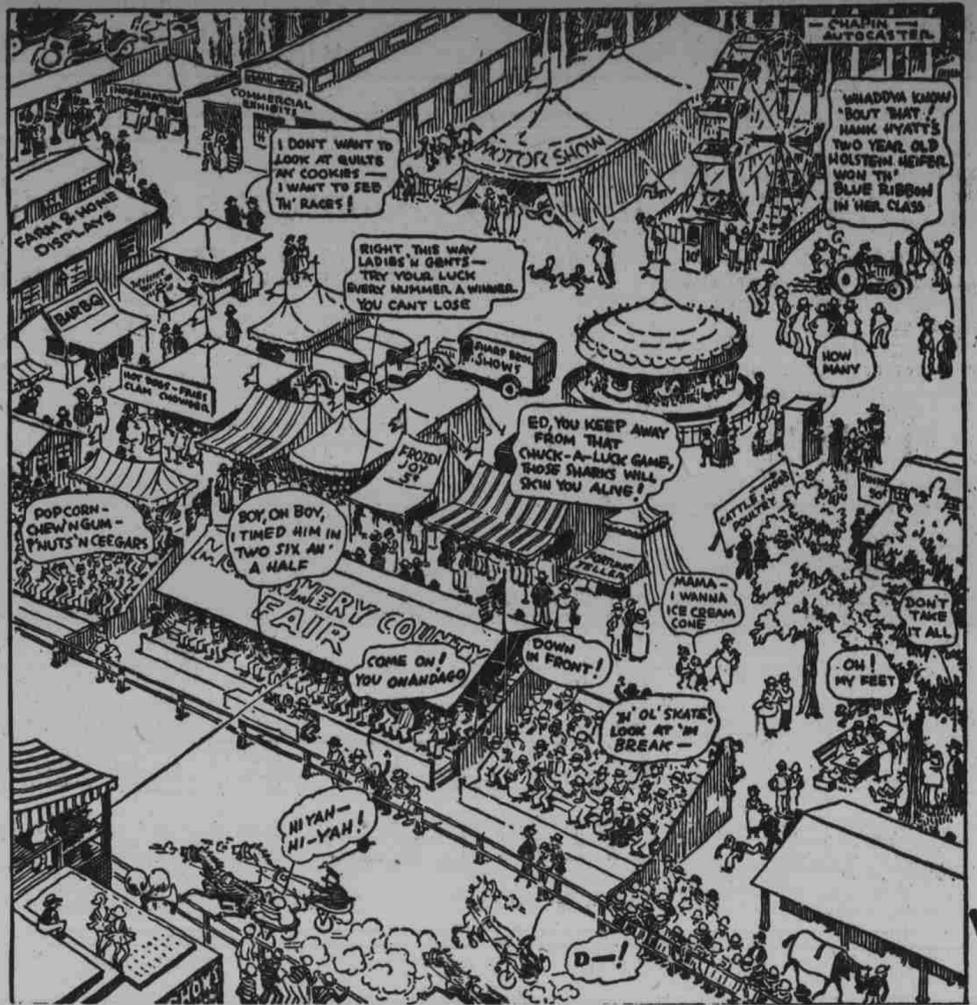
Then, fearful bleedings sometimes take place with a woman at her "change of life," when she is around forty-five or fifty years of age. These often come suddenly, and without warning, as I have seen many a time,—frightening the patient and her family almost into

fits! In this form of emergency, get the patient to bed—loosen all garments at once and stop all muscular exertion on part of the patient. These cases are not very often causes of death, I am glad to say. Have a low pillow for the patient—and the foot of the bed raised a foot or more. Give cool or cold drinks—never hot—and no alcohol.

Symptoms of internal hemorrhage are: Sudden pallor of the surface; weakening of the pulse at the wrist; sudden, intensive weakness with short, "sighing" breathing; indifference to surroundings—the "sinking feeling." Then, blurring of the vision, pallor and cold, clammy sweat.

In presence of these symptoms, give no medicine or hot, stimulating drinks, without specific orders from the doctor. Maintain the most perfect quiet and smile if you can,—till doctor comes.

FAIR WEATHER — by A. B. Chapin



THROUGH CAPITAL KEYHOLES

BY BESS HINTON SILVER

WET THEIR WHISTLES—

Anti Prohibition leaders in North Carolina took it on the chin last November and haven't been saying much since. But the South Carolina referendum in favor of legal liquor and the Maine vote last week to repeal that State's fifty-year-old prohibition law have revived the Wets. They think they see a silver lining on their cloud of defeat and are making plans to marshal forces for a drive for modification when the 1935 Legislature convenes.

EARLY BIRD LOSES WORM—

Senator Thomas LeRoy Kirkpatrick, of the old State of Mecklenburg, became an announced candidate for Governor last year and thereby lost a lot of publicity through speculation by political prognosticators. Had Senator Kirkpatrick kept the boys in suspense he might be seeing his name in print as much as Clyde R. Hoey, Congressman R. L. Doughton, Lieutenant Governor A. H. Graham and other potentials.

ETHICS AND COLLECTIONS—

The State Revenue Department has a powerful instrument for collection of professional licenses in a statute passed by the 1933 General Assembly under which disbarment proceedings may be started for non-payment of State fees. The Department struck its first blow in Raleigh with court action against several widely-known attorneys who had failed to decorate the mahogany. According to present plans of the Revenue Department the public is soon to know the names of non-paying professional men all over the State and some of them may lose their right to practice. It's bad advertising for the defendants but the public probably will enjoy it.

INSURANCE—

Efforts are almost sure to be made in the next General Assembly to put the State in the insurance business. A commission, headed by Senator W. O. Burgwin, of Davidson, is now studying plans for unemployment insurance and a bill is likely to be introduced embracing a plan in which employers and workers would participate in establishing an unemployment fund administered by but without expense to the State. The unsatisfactory

situation prevailing in workmen's compensation fields is going to bring a bill from Senator S. P. Dunagan, of Rutherford who will be in the House next session, for the State to write this type of insurance.

TELEPHONES—

Few people around the State Capitol believe that the Southern Bell Telephone Company has convinced the State Utilities Commission that phone rates in North Carolina cities should not be reduced. The Company offered a mass of data at the hearings in Raleigh but people supposed to be in the know predict that talk will be cheaper when the Commission announces its decision.

BIG SCRAP—

Lines are being drawn for the forthcoming battle over diversion of highway funds in the next Legislature. Leaders in favor of spending the gasoline tax on the roads feel that they have a natural majority but see dangers of trades being made with individual members having pet bills they wish to put through. It's going to be lively with the schools, anti-sales taxes, county commissioners and others all wanting to get a finger in the gasoline money. If they all get what they want there won't be much left for building and maintaining roads.

SETTING STARS—

Lest you forget, here are a few names that figured prominently in speculation on candidates for Governor that are seldom mentioned nowadays: Capus M. Waynick, Greensboro; Judge Tom Johnson, Asheville; Judge Wilson Warlick, Newton; Dennis G. Brummitt, Oxford; Reginald Harris, Roxboro, and Willis Smith, Raleigh. Not a single one of the brethren has formally removed himself but it is noticeable that political writers no longer attach significance to the probability of any one of them becoming a candidate for Governor.

BUMPY ROAD—

Mrs. Thomas W. O'Berry, State Emergency Relief Director, is finding that even providing work and food for unemployed with Uncle Sam's money is no easy task. Outside disgruntled applicants who do not meet work requirements, the director is beset with hundreds of people wanting to get a finger in some part of the pie. Life between these two forces is anything but a velvet carpet.

RIGHT-ABOUT-FACE—

If Congressman R. L. Doughton

runs for Governor in 1936 (and close friends say he will) many of his supporters wonder how he will handle the sales tax question. Mr. Doughton led the national House in a stampede against the sales tax in the latter days of President Hoover. Now the State has a sales tax that is bringing in close to \$7,000,000 annually and one of Mr. Doughton's strongest supporters is worried about it. He doesn't see how it can be repealed by 1936 and can't figure how a candidate can get away with denouncing it without offering something to take its place. Mr. Doughton can't countenance the sales tax without reversing his former position.

HUMAN-TINDER-BOX—

You don't hear much about it, but work of fireproofing the ancient State Prison in Raleigh is moving, along. When completed prisoners will no longer be exposed to great danger of being roasted alive in their cells. Warden H. Honeycutt is anxious to finish the job before real winter brings necessity for heating. Agitation for making the State's bastle a safe place for incarceration was started by former Superintendent of the Prison and his Board of Directors. North Carolina is lucky that a "horror" story hasn't come out of smoke and flames at State's Prison.

CHANGED TUNES—

Many banks have been slow in getting started on President Roosevelt's home modernization plan. They figured they would be swamped with applications but that restrictions of the Federal Housing Administration would permit such a small number of loans that the whole thing would be somewhat a nuisance. Raleigh banks elected one agent to receive applications for all banks and announced that each applicant would pay the agent a one dollar application fee. An FHA official came to the capital and the banks announced that it was all a mistake about the applicant forking over the one buck and said the banks would pay the agent's fee.

ON THE SPOT—

Violence in the textile strike, as in all others, puts local law enforcement officers in a bind. Their jobs are political and it's hard to hang on against the opposition of either the management or the workers. The officer who could do his plain duty without incurring the enmity of one side or the other would be a marvel. On the other hand one man, the Governor, usually gets it in the neck for whatever troops do.