

# The Franklin Press

and

# The Highlands Maconian

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### A Welcome Addition to the Staff

THE editor is glad to announce the addition to the staff of The Press-Maconian of Mr. Wellington McConnell, who for the remainder of the summer will assist in the reportorial and editorial work of the paper.

Mr. McConnell's home is in Atlanta, but he is well acquainted in Franklin. For a number of years he has been coming here with his parents to spend the summer. For the past two years Mr. McConnell has been a student of Journalism at Emory University and has been appointed to serve as managing editor of the college paper, "The Wheel," during the coming session.

We don't know the professor of journalism at Emory, but judging by the approach of one of his students, he is an improvement over a certain type, all too prevalent for many years, who gave many a would-be reporter a bad start in the game and aroused many an editor's dispeptic ire.

Mr. McConnell, and we suppose, too, other journalism students at Emory, has actually learned something about newspaper work. But what is more important, he knows that he doesn't know it all, and he is willing to learn by experience. If colleges in general will instill that attitude into their students, their work will be far more effective. Perhaps, however, that depends as much on the student as on his alma mater.

We are glad to have Mr. McConnell with us and we feel sure our readers will agree that he is helping us to turn out a better newspaper.

### We Are Drinking Less

THE population of the United States is 26 million more persons in 1935 than it was in 1917. In the fiscal year ending June 30, 1917, the people of the United States consumed 85,248,000 gallons of whiskey. In the fiscal year just ended, a population more than one-fifth larger drank a third less whiskey—only 55,500,000 gallons.

The Government's Internal Revenue statistics, from which those figures are taken, tell a similar story in regard to beer and wine. We drank, the 26 million more of us, 322 million fewer gallons of beer, as compared with 18 years ago, and 15 million fewer gallons of wine.

We have no comment to make at this time on the moral aspects of the repeal of the Prohibition amendment and the laws enacted under it, but we do think it pertinent to point out the disproof of the oft-heard assertion that the habit of drinking intoxicating liquors was greatly increased under Prohibition. If that were true, then certainly the volume of alcoholic drinks consumed now, by a much larger population, would not show a decline, but an increase.

There probably is a considerable volume of bootleg liquor still being peddled. That would not show, of course, in the Government's revenue tax figures. But it is hardly likely that such illicit traffic can be large enough to account for the wide gap between the figures of 1917 and those of the first full fiscal year since Repeal, the year just ended.

The plain fact seems to us to be that the American people are doing less drinking than they used to do. Moreover, we believe that the use of alcohol will continue to decline, as the younger generation begins to discover for itself that booze and motoring, liquor and athletics, don't mix.—Selected.

Life is a piece of paper white  
Whereon each one of us may write.  
—Lowell

Not the cry but the flight of the wild duck leads the flock to fly and follow.—From the Chinese.

If you wish anyone to keep your secret, first keep it yourself.—Seneca.

Every man should measure himself by his own standard.—Horace.

## NEWS REEL - - Aquatic Number - - by A. B. Chapin

### HIGH TIDE



STONE HARBOR, N.J. - The Amazing phenomenon which occurred on the Atlantic seaboard recently was, in reality, NOT the highest tide ever recorded. The gigantic inland sweep of water was caused by the biggest crowd in years along "Seven Mile Beach" taking a dip in Old Briny.

### SHOWERS



WASH., D.C. - The Weather Bureau reports from coast to coast the most prodigious downpour since last July.

### STORMS



FAIRFIELD, ILL. - Severe thunder has accompanied the numerous storms hereabouts during the recent torrid spell and quite a number of persons have been struck by lightning. Late reports state that none have been fatally injured, and most will be walking soon.

### DELUGE



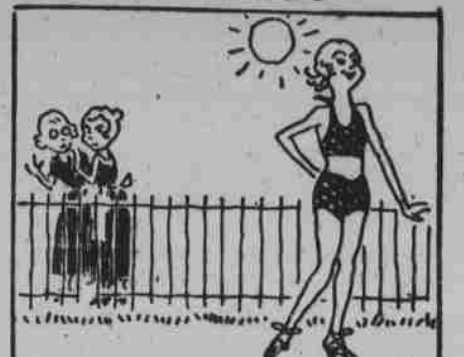
SAPPHO, ARIZ. - Mrs. Ben Johnson was nearly drowned the other day in a most unexpected place and in a very unexpected manner.

### HIGH-WATER MARK FOR '35



GENEVA, ALA. - Local records for high water were busted last week. Much visible effluvia and mud were deposited during the inundation.

### WILD WAVES



CYNTHIANA, KY. - This vicinity was submerged by wild waves of talk last week when Miss Goldie Dare tried out her new bathing suit in her back yard.

## LETTER-PRESS

### BROADWAY NEEDS SCHOOL FACILITIES

Editor, Franklin Press: We thought that perhaps it would interest your readers to know that up in the high Appalachians on the very crest of the Blue Ridge, four thousand feet above tide water, there reposes a sequestered little valley known as Broadway. It seems to be always happy; the birds are constantly singing; the brooks are continually babbling; the breezes are forever blowing, and the refreshing showers wafted in from the distant peaks that gleam in the far-away haze, bathe the shimmering landscape, and above all the glorious sunshine crowning the rugged scene with an undulated diadem of regal beauty. As you gaze with astonishment upon this more than royal splendor, you experience a feeling of awe, a compelling force that causes you to bow to the omniscient and supreme. It is truly the Holy Temple of the God of the universe.

It is populated with true pioneer Americans of the Anglo-Saxon stock, whose ancestry harks back to pre-Revolutionary days. They possess hearts of good old mountain hospitality and muscles of steel, working hard and making an honest living, owing no one, but assuredly, asking for their rights as free American citizens, not demanding, but simply asking.

These people are so isolated in their mountains, that they do not have the privilege of church or school without climbing high precipices and over rough country roads, which in winter become pitfalls of danger from the accumulation of snow and ice, then often rocks of gigantic proportions catapult down the sides of the steep slopes, rendering the life of the traveller very hazardous. True, the little, but beautiful village of Highlands is only ten or twelve miles away and has fine schools, but these children, although very active and alert, do not possess the fortitude to make the attempt to accomplish this distance in a school day, therefore some are well on in their teens and older, that have not had the opportunity to attain that which is due every American citizen—an education.

This is a peculiar situation. It certainly is not the fault of the County Board of Education, for they have made every effort to remedy this defect. There are not enough pupils to have an elementary school, and the parents do not think it safe for their children to climb out of this gorge to meet the school bus on the bleak moun-

tain road that leads to the village school at Highlands.

Here it was that Miss Frances Morgan, the daughter of Dr. Arthur Morgan, the manager of the TVA, taught for two short terms. She gave her time to these children and people, besides building her own school house and furnishing her own equipment. "Miss Morgan" is a household word in every home, and she is always spoken of with reverence and affection. She will always be remembered as a great benefactor and a ray of sunshine in these beautiful hills. Others, too, have found out the need of these good mountain folk, and are giving a part of their time to them, also supplying them with literature and books, which keep them somewhat in line with the great outside world and the changing times.

Dr. Headrick and Miss Isabelle Batho of the University of New York are now engaged in teaching and working among these people. It was our privilege a few days ago to visit Miss Batho's little school house, in which she and her pupils were busy at work. O, what a lovely spot! A real gem of a school house, cuddled down among the hemlocks and rhododendrons and numbers of vines adding their woody ensemble to the great blue hazy slopes that form the background to this sylvan retreat. A dream of a musical brooklet that was dashing rapturously over a bed of snow-white pebbles, mingling its notes with the woodland chant of the Hermit Thrush and Scarlet Tanager was near; a fi bower for the gods.

There are 46 people in this valley, ten of whom are children under the compulsory school age, 10 to 14 years old. There are 14 or 15 others up to 20 years old, who are willing to attend school and many of the parents would like to take lessons in home making, agriculture, poultry production, farm accounting, live stock production, spelling, reading, arithmetic, and modern and current history, etc., if they had a chance. Here it seems that one or two of our ERE teachers would supply the long-felt want. Why not? Of course, children under 16 years old could not be enrolled in the ERE schools, but a plan could be worked out by the teachers and people, so the children could take part in the work.

Some people may not think it but the ERE teachers are a very busy set of workers. We not only put in the required 30 hours of work a week and quit, but most

of the time work twice that long, walking long distances each day to reach our classes. We generally begin at 8:30 a. m. and finally get into bed at 11 p. m. Not a very soft snap. No, but we never grumble; sometimes we talk to ourselves and work right on, glad to do so. In a situation like the above any of us would be glad to do a little extra "heaving" to help the younger folks. It would help in the work with the parents and older children very much.

We trust that this matter will be called to the attention of our superiors and that some teachers will be placed at Broadway at the opening of the session in September.

Yours for success to the ERE program in Macon county.

E. N. E.

Sealy, N. C.  
July 23, 1935

### Gneiss

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Barne's three-weeks-old infant died recently.

Owing to the illness of his daughter, Frances, Howard Keener is home for a few days from his CCC camp. Mr. and Mrs. Keener are living in their new home on Ellijay. They are planning to move to New Hampshire in September. Jim Keener is home from Haywood.

Miss Bonnie Wood, from the Shortoff section, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Pearl Moses.

Miss M. G. Moses was a recent visitor on Ledford Branch.

Miss Lucy Mashburn is now living with her grandfather, D. J. Moses, and her aunt, Miss Mayme Moses, on Ellijay. She is planning to attend the Higdonville school this fall.

Friends and neighbors are wishing Mrs. Henry Stiwinter a speedy recovery from her illness.

Rev. Mr. Crockett, Franklin, preached at the Walnut Creek school Sunday afternoon. He is to preach here again the afternoon of the third Sunday in August.

Lillie Harline Stiwinter, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stiwinter, died July 16. In addition to her parents, she is survived by two sisters, Ora and Hazel, and one brother, Odel.

### Surprise Picnic Given Prisoners at Quarry

A surprise picnic was given the forty prisoners working in the state quarry at Riverside by Mr. and Mrs. Rymer Styles, assisted by many neighbors of the district.

After the dinner, one of the prisoners gave an impromptu speech expressing the appreciation of the group.