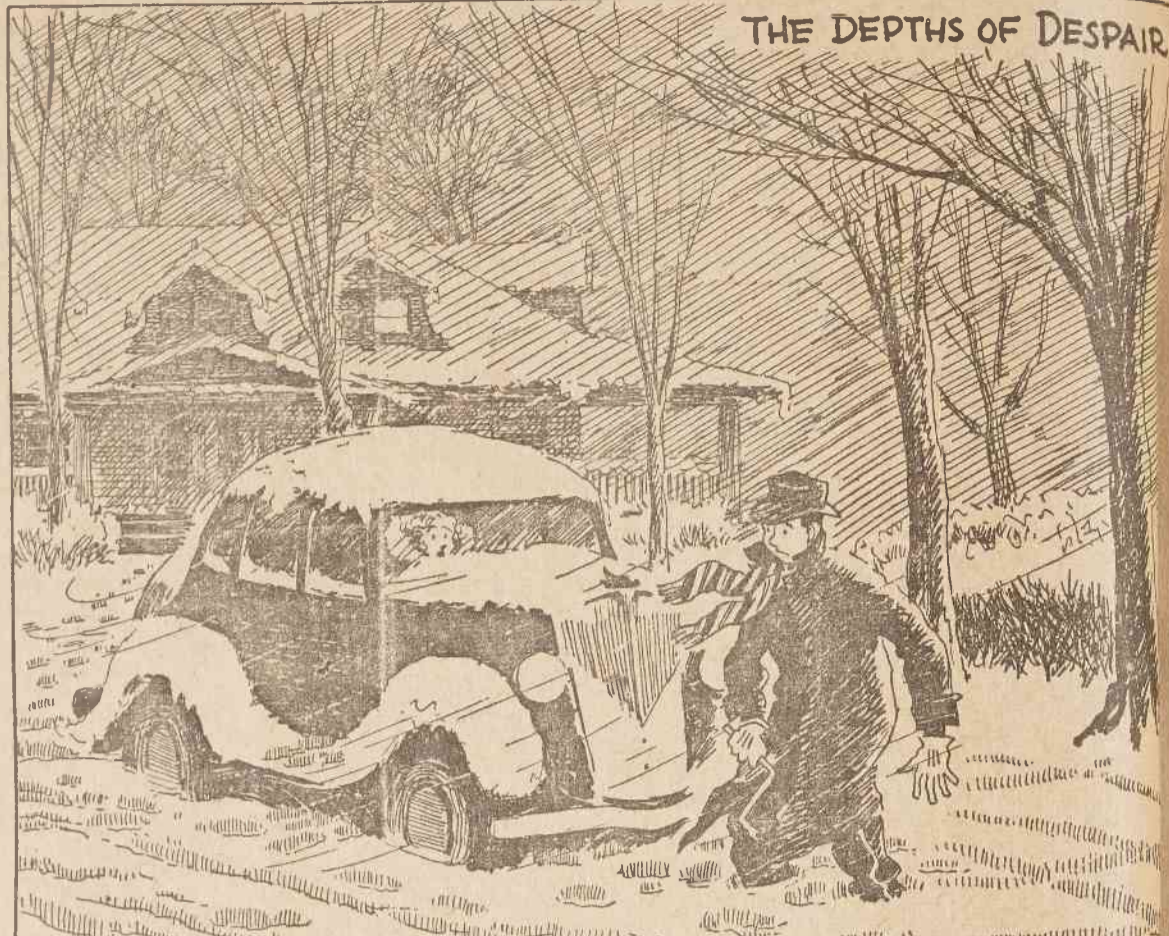


ON THE GASOLINE CIRCUIT — by A. B. Chapin



THE NIGHT HE TOOK HER TO THE "SENIOR HOP" AT THE COUNTRY CLUB — AND HE COULDN'T START THE CAR TO GO HOME, AND THE GANG HAD LEFT HIM FLAT, AND THE LAST LIGHT IN THE CLUB WAS ABOUT TO BLINK, AND IT WAS FIVE MILES BACK TO TOWN — OH BOY, WOTTA MESS!

BRUCE BARTON
Says:



NO JOBS GOOD BY THEMSELVES

We had a couple of college girls to dinner the other night, and one of them said: "The college offers a vocational course to us seniors, consisting of lectures from prominent alumnae. I started to attend but stopped because it was too discouraging. Each speaker spent her time advising us by all means to try something else."

Your heart probably will warm to this young lady because you can recall how the family doctor said: "For heavens' sake don't try medicine"; the family lawyer counselled: "Only one lawyer in a thousand makes a decent living"; newspaper men pleaded: "Stay away. It means living a dog's life, working at night and always broke." We were all advised that all the jobs are bad jobs, and all over-crowded. Yet somehow we managed to get a toe-hold and push our way up a little, and are still alive and eating.

For myself, I never discourage young people about my business, which is advertising. I tell them it is a very interesting business and that I feel lucky to be in it. I can't tell them how to get in because almost every man and woman I know seems to have got in a different way. Few grow rich in it but hardly any one wants to leave. Another business which I almost entered still has its appeal, and that is college teaching. I have also a lingering love for the life of a locomotive engineer.

I sometimes suspect that the importance of the fateful "choice of a life work" is probably over-rated. All jobs are exciting, and all are dull: all consist pretty much in doing the same thing over and over, but all have their high points, too. With a little imagination and good health, it seems to me one could be reasonably amused in the foundry business, or hides and leather, or hay, grain and cement.

SHOE PINCHES ONLY WEARER

Two women were applying the verbal lash to one of their sisters who had obtained a divorce and was about to become a bride again. They had nothing but praise for the cast-off husband and nothing but condemnation for the wife. He was

successful in business, handsome, and, if the women who were concerning themselves in the collapse of his matrimonial venture were right, a noble character in all respects. Any woman must have been crazy to discard such a man.

Plutarch, whose writings seem to cover the whole range of human experience, says in one of his moral essays: "The Roman who was taken to task by his friends for repudiating his chaste, wealthy and handsome wife, showed them his shoe, and said: "Although this is new and handsome none of you know where it pinches me."

People waste more words and do more profitless guessing in connection with the marital misadventures of their fellow human beings than on any other subject. For starting the tongues to wagging nothing equals a divorce. Wives are despised for leaving men who seem to be blameless, and husbands denounced for turning from wives who are presumed to possess all the virtues. But what can the critics really know?

The same sort of meddling officiousness goes on in the lesser affairs of life. If Brown's wife decides to go to Europe, her friends wonder how she can afford it, and pity Brown who is a hardworking man and looks as if he, instead of his wife, should be having a vacation. Let Williamson make changes in his office force, and plenty of people discover motives that probably are miles away from the facts.

In one sense there is no unemployment in this country. You and I and a few more are busy tending to our own affairs, while tens of millions are equally busy tending to each other's affairs. Just a grand lot of volunteer shoe-surveyors, knowing all about every shoe except where it pinches.

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Crow-Baiters

Tulsa, Okla.—A. D. Aldrich and Martin Moffett are going to revise their crow-hunting methods. They set an elaborate trap and baited it with 'liver and lights.' Their first "catch" was three hounds and a bird dog—no crows.

CHURCH
Announcements

PRESBYTERIAN

Rev. J. A. Flanagan, Pastor
Franklin
10:00 a. m.—Sunday school
Lancaster, superintendent.
11:00 a. m.—Preaching sermon by the pastor.
7:00 p. m.—Christian E. prayer meeting.

Morrison Chapel
2:30 p. m.—Sunday school.
ant McClure, superintendent.
3:30 p. m.—Preaching sermon by the pastor.

EPISCOPAL

Rev. Frank Bloxham, Rector
St. Agnes, Franklin
(Sunday, Jan. 19)
10:00 a. m.—Bible class.
11:00 a. m.—Morning Prayer sermon by the rector.
Incarnation, Highlands
(Sunday, Jan. 19)
10:00 a. m.—Church school.
3 p. m.—Evening prayer sermon by the rector.
(Wednesday, Jan. 22)
7:30 p. m.—Bible class.

FRANKLIN METHODIST

Chesley C. Herbert, Jr., Pastor
(Each Sunday)
9:45 a. m.—Sunday school.
11:00 a. m.—Morning worship.
6:45 p. m.—Epworth League meeting.

7:30 p. m.—Evening worship.
Carson's Chapel
(Each Sunday)
2:30 p. m.—Sunday school.
(2nd and 4th Sundays)
3:15 p. m.—Preaching service.

FIRST BAPTIST

Rev. William Marshall Burns, Pastor
Sunday
9:45 a. m.—Bible school.
11:00 a. m.—Morning worship.
6:30 p. m.—B. T. U.
7:30 p. m.—Evening worship.
Wednesday
7:30 p. m.—Mid-week prayer praise service.

CATHOLIC

Catholic services are held second and fourth Sunday morning at 8 o'clock at the home of John Wasilik in the Orlando apartments, the Rev. H. J. Latta, Waynesville, officiating.

The Chief Justice of the U. S. States Supreme Court is appointed for life (during good behavior) the president of the United States

Something To Be Proud of

FRANKLIN has every reason to be proud of its fine new Federal Building, and we hope its pride will be equalled by its spirit of appreciation.

The structure, a sensible adaptation of the Georgian style of architecture, would be a credit to a town much larger than Franklin. Fact is, we have never seen so fine or quite so large a Federal Building in a town of less than 5,000 population. Of course, our good fortune in this respect is due not only to the need of new quarters for the postoffice, but also to the fact that Franklin was headquarters of the Nantahala National Forest, and permanent offices for the forest personnel in the government's own building were desirable.

In times past several communities in the vicinity of the forest have endeavored to have the headquarters offices of the forest removed, although Franklin, occupying as it does a central position in the forest area, is the logical location for the forest's administrative forces. Now, with permanent offices available in the new Federal Building, Franklin can rest more assured that it will continue to be the headquarters for this great national forest. That, indeed, is something for which to be thankful.

Occupying a site just on the brow of the town hill, the Federal Building is sure to attract the attention of visitors and tourists and to enhance their impression of Franklin as a beautiful community. With a little tidying up of commercial buildings and some improvements to the county courthouse, Franklin will be able to boast of a Main Street whose beauty is seldom surpassed. In due time, we feel certain, these other improvements will come to pass.