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and

The Highlands Maconian

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More Area Needed for Smokies Park

DEVELOPMENT of the Great Smoky Mountains National Park already has had a very marked influence in promoting the tourist business of Western North Carolina, but delay in the formal opening of the park is depriving this section of the full benefits to be derived from this marvelous public playground.

The very heart of the park is now accessible by hard-surfaced highways, and work is well under way on the scenic highway connecting the Smokies with the Shenandoah National Park in Virginia, a highway which will pour many thousands of visitors into Western North Carolina.

But facilities for caring for the multitudes that are sure to visit the Smokies Park have not been provided, and likely will not be until the park itself is completed.

Half a million dollars is needed to buy land to reach the required area of the park, Arno B. Cammerer, director of the National Park Service, told the North Carolina Press Association at Waynesville last Friday night.

"I am not willing to recommend the complete establishment of the park until the original objective of 427,000 acres has been achieved," Mr. Cammerer explained. "We have in hand 393,000, but good faith compels us to abide by the original agreement."

Certainly we should not lower our sights from this original objective; it would not be dealing squarely by ourselves or by those who already have contributed to establishment of the park. The full area should be acquired and with as little loss of time as possible. It behooves the people of North Carolina and Tennessee to find means of supplying the necessary half million dollars. If congress cannot be prevailed upon at its next session to provide the money, then it should be appropriated by the two states or raised by voluntary subscriptions. The lack of half a million dollars should not be permitted long to delay completion of this great public domain. Let's not let another summer pass with the Great Smoky Mountains National park undedicated and unprepared to provide adequate accommodations for the beauty-lovers who each year are visiting it in increasing numbers.

A Fine Community

THE attractive appearance of our neighboring town of Waynesville has always enchanted us; but until last week we had enjoyed only a casual acquaintance with the people of that community. Now, after having spent two days in Waynesville attending the annual convention of the North Carolina Press Association, we are more impressed with its people and their fine community spirit than we are with their corporate pulchritude.

Never in any town were visitors more delightfully entertained than were the newspaper folk of North Carolina who went to Waynesville. Upon inquiry we discovered the reason. For two years the people of Waynesville had been planning and preparing for the press convention. Some capable person was in charge of every minute detail, so everything went off without a hitch. But this was just the machinery of entertainment; what was more important was the ever-dominant spirit of hospitality. The whole community joined in making the visitors feel that they were honored guests.

Convention-goers usually expect to pay and pay a plenty for their good time; but that was not the case in Waynesville. The hotels, instead of increasing rates, cut them in half. Delegates even found it difficult to buy a Coca-Cola; a convention badge was a carte blanche to everything.

Waynesville is situated in a natural beauty spot; but with the same citizenry it would be a fine, attractive town even if it were set down in the middle of the Sahara desert.

Added Starter

by A. B. C.



BRUCE BARTON Soap



NEVER THE WHOLE SECRET

I listened the other day to an illustrated lecture by a celebrated authority on the pituitary gland. To an ignorant layman it was a fascinating revelation. This tiny organism, hardly bigger than a couple of peanuts, is imbedded in the base of the brain, from which point it proceeds to perform miracles of good or ill in human life. A deficiency in its action may produce a giant or a pigmy. Baby rats and pigeons, when an extra supply of its hormones is injected into them, leap into sudden maturity. Idiot children have been put on the path to normalcy by the correction of an under-developed condition of the gland.

One left the room with a bewildered sense of awe. If such immense changes in human personality can now be definitely related to this tiny gland, which was utterly unknown until a few years ago, what more will be discovered presently? Does the whole secret of all that has hitherto been mysterious about men and women lie in this infinitesimal Controller?

Not the whole secret, certainly. There still will be some things to be explained long after the secret of the glands has been fully explored. Immanuel Kant, the philosopher, remarked that there were two things in the universe that provoked his undying reverence—the starry firmament above him and the moral law within him.

What is this moral law? This thing we call spirit or conscience? What was it that caused Socrates to take the hemlock when he could so easily have saved his life? What led Jesus to the cross, when the road to Galilee and safety lay always open before Him?

Some day we may know a little more about the answers to these questions. We are profoundly ignorant now. But there is in human nature a Control that is higher than self-interest—and it is not just the pituitary gland.

AND BOTH SIDES PROFIT

The head-master of a boys' school, who has gained a reputation for special wisdom in dealing with

youngsters, tells me that the really "bad boy" is practically non-existent. Occasionally one turns up who is inspired by the devil and has to be sent away, but these cases are rare. The trouble comes with the normal, well-meaning boys who, by carelessness or extra hilarity, get themselves into situations that reflect discredit on the school.

"How do you deal with such cases?" I asked.

He answered that the problem had puzzled him for a long time, but that now he has a formula. "It's very simple, but it works wonders. When the boy is brought to my office for judgment I talk to him about the honor of his family name and the proud name of the school. I show him that I am disappointed and distressed. And then I say to him: 'Honestly, I don't know what to do in a case like this. I guess you'll have to help me. Go to your room and think about this escapade of yours overnight. Put yourself in my place, and ask what punishment you would prescribe if my responsibility were on your shoulders. Whatever decision you make will be my decision.'"

The wise gentleman added: "Invariably the boy comes back with a sterner suggestion than I would ever have dared to make. And there is no resentment."

I pass on this piece of wisdom for the benefit of parents who have struggled with the problem of home discipline. It has in it a thought for business men also. A very rich man of my acquaintance claims that he has made most of his money by following this precept: "Let the other man make the proposition." He says it is surprising how often the other man comes through with a proposal that is more than just. No deal is any good unless both sides profit, he says, and there is a surprising amount of fairness in human nature if you give it a chance to come out.

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PASSMORE-TALLEY

Miss Evelyn Passmore and Leonard Talley, both of Prentiss, were quietly married in the Register of Deeds office Monday morning, July 13, with George Carpenter, justice of peace, officiating.

Muse's C

THE SOUTHERN SINGING CONVENTION
BETHEL CHURCH
By Troy F.

It was on the 12th
When we ate bean
pie,
And had more fun
hold,
And friends we
gold.

That squad of folk
grand,
This side of Heaven
To meet and treat
Which never will
soon.

At Bethel church the
town,
Where all wore
a frown,
With a true blue sp
intention,
They had the Sou
Singing Conventio

Clinic for Crippled To Be Held Sat

The regular monthly children's clinic for the Jackson, Macon, Swain, Cherokee and Clay counties high school in Bryson City, Saturday, July 18, 9:30 a. m.

All crippled children are invited to attend for examination. Dr. J. H. Clippard, is physician. Simon P. Davis, is chairman of the committee. Others serving on the committee are Morgan and Dr. George H. C. Hart is secretary.

J. H. Clippard, assistant director of the national rehabilitation will attend the clinic. Mrs. Appelt, of the national crippled children's convention, will be in charge.

Further information obtained from Mr. Davis, members of his committee, the Rotary clubs of Bryson City, and the Lions Club at Murphy.

RUINING THE COUNTRY

Under the recovery program of the Securities and Exchange Commission, the national indebtedness has increased about \$160,000,000. The national debt has increased about \$60 per capita.

This fellow Roosevelt is ruining the country.—Raleigh server.