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and

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This newspaper invites its readers to express their opinions on matters of public interest through its columns. The Press-Maconian is independent in its policies and is glad to print both sides of any question. Letters to the editor should be written legibly on only one side of the paper and should be of reasonable length. The editor reserves the right to reject letters which are too long, are of small general interest or which would violate the sensibilities of our readers.

How Quickly We Forget!

TWO, three years ago Roosevelt was the idol of the nation. He had averted the panic which seemed inevitable during the last days of the Hoover administration.

Now that times are better, the poor man's hunger assuaged and the rich man's stocks and bonds put back on a dividend-paying basis, insidious efforts are being made to minimize the part that Roosevelt had in it all. Prosperity, panics, depression and returning prosperity, we are told, are inexorable phases of the economic cycle. They come and go like the seasons, and politics and government exercise no more effect upon them than upon the weather.

The rich man was willing and the poor man was eager to give Roosevelt a free hand to guide the Ship of State out of the gales in 1933. They were only too glad to know that someone had the courage to accept the responsibility and the character and ability to face the complex problems besetting the country.

But now many of those who have profited most are prone to accuse Roosevelt of dictatorial ambitions and to insinuate that he really had little to do with overcoming the depression.

What short memories many of us have, and how quickly we can reverse our opinions! We were hungry and scared three years ago and we welcomed Roosevelt as a savior. But now that he has saved us, we frequently hear the criticism that he is ruining the country!

Youth in Uniform

THE French Chamber of Deputies is considering a bill to enforce compulsory physical training for all boys and girls over six years old, as a beginning to prepare them for army service in the elementary schools. This is only following the trend of most European countries. Austria has lately put all boys between 11 and 18 into uniform for purposes of sport, military training and political education.

In Italy every boy of 12 has to join the "balilla," wear a uniform and be subjected to military discipline, and lately Mussolini has promulgated an order that boys of six shall be put into training and uniform against the time when they are old enough to undergo the more rigorous discipline of the balilla.

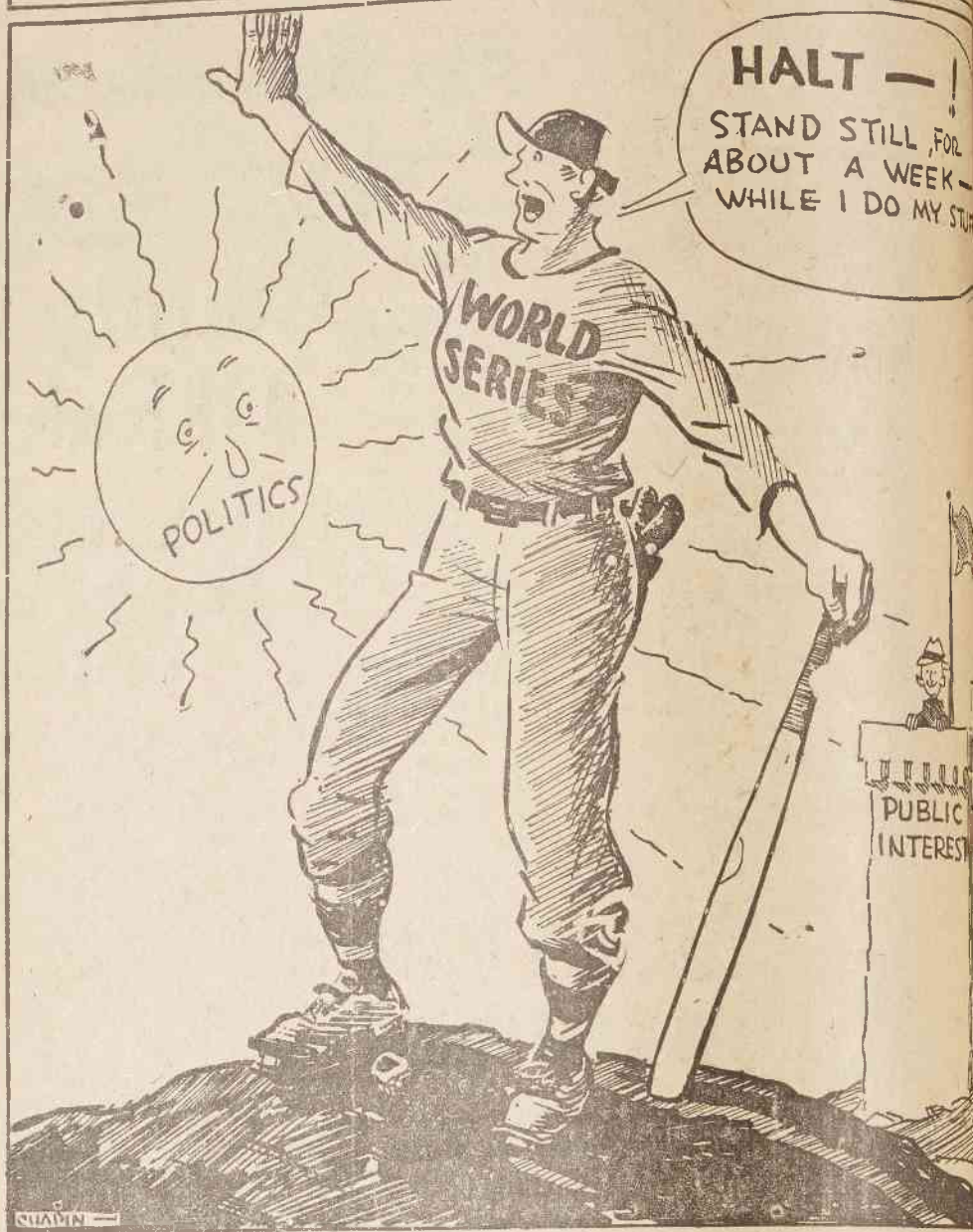
In Germany the "Youth Movement" has become almost a brown-shirted militia. In Russia the age of military conscription has become lowered to 16 years. Every boy from 18 years onward must do compulsory military service in France and in Germany.

Europe is preparing its cannon fodder for the next war. For back of all of this military preparedness lie the scarcely concealed designs of the rulers of the dictator-ridden nations to take the first opportunity to seize the territory of their neighbors. France alone is arming for defense of the fatherland.

Under such conditions, how is it possible for war to be avoided?

A Modern Joshua

by A. B. CHAMBERLAIN



BRUCE BARTON Soap



EXPERIENCE TEACHES DOLLAR WORTH

One day the vice-president of a trust company was showing me around and explaining how carefully the company handles the funds entrusted to it. Being asked by him for a comment, I modestly put forth the following:

"There would seem to be one defect in your set-up. You take young men from the rich dormitories of Princeton and Harvard and Yale, and you transport them straight into the paneled offices of Wall Street without ever a chance to find out what life is all about. A dollar or a hundred dollars or a hundred thousand dollars are just so many marks on a piece of white paper to them.

"No boy ought to be allowed to come into your trust company until he has first worked a year on a farm or as a section-hand on a railroad, or behind the counter of a country store. A dollar never again would be simply a mark on a piece of paper to him. It would mean struggle and sacrifice and sweat."

The vice-president didn't pay any attention to the suggestion, of course, but I still think it was good. A great danger to this country comes from the lack of understanding between different sections and classes. I wish it were possible for every big city banker, lawyer and executive to change places at least one year in seven with a small-town storekeeper, or a day laborer. It would be fine if every big board of directors had one place which would be filled by a farmer—a different one every year.

How much more humanity there would be in business if the men at the top could keep fresh their contact with the problems and hardships and heartaches of the ordinary man and woman.

KEEP RIGHT ON KEEPING ON

Young people write asking: "How does one get into the advertising business?" Several successful advertising people recently jotted down their business autobiographies. Here are some samples:

1. Young man. Delivered newspapers. Errand boy. Chauffeur, swimming instructor, freight check-

er. Real estate salesman, life guard, salesman, advertising.

2. Young woman. Reception clerk. Ass't. Credit Manager. Advertising department, Selling space, house-to-house selling. Clerk, newspaper subscriptions. Writing. Advertising. Advertising agency.

3. Young man. Making and selling photographs. Picking strawberries. Selling soap products. Church janitor and organist. Delivering newspapers. Clerk Railway Mail Service, collection agency. Editor, printing, free-lance writer. A.E.P. private. Advertising agency.

You will note that no one found a job for any of these people; they just went around kicking at the doors until one opened. In the periods between jobs it never seems to have occurred to them to sit down with folded hands and complain that they were born too late. They just kept right on keeping on.

LET'S SAVE ABOUT 65 PER CENT

If it had not been for the patriots of the Revolutionary period the task of naming the counties of the various states of the union would have been beyond the ingenuity of the pioneers who settled them and the surveyors who fixed the ragged boundaries. There are enough Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Monroe, Franklin, Hamilton, Putnam and Warren counties to stretch from Maine to California. Altogether we have more than three thousand counties in these United States.

All these petty principalities were necessary in the early days. Communication was difficult; there were no telephones. Transportation was confined to oxcart and horse drawn vehicles. People living near the county line had to take a day or more to travel to the county seat. A county could not be much larger than the distance a sheriff could cover on horseback to convey a prisoner to the county jail.

But the railroad came and the telephone and the automobile and the necessity for narrow county boundaries disappeared, yet the counties continue. They continue because they provide jobs. Each county must have a court house, commissioners, a judge, a clerk and all the rank and file of tiny

officeholders who, as I draw little enough but a gregate are a huge expense have estimated that at least cent of all the money county government could by sensible consolidation.

Human nature being what I were a county commissioner deputy sheriff I would not have my job abolished. I do not please me to go on or on work relief. Money can be done about the county but I hope some one will loud call for county abolition time soon. With all the in New York City I personally no need of a sheriff. I liquidated any time and think it will endanger me.

MAKE YOUR OWN DECISIONS

An ambitious and sensitivester confined to his home months by an accident was able to move about the wheel chair. It was such he might go out with the park. He shied away suggestion. "I can't stand of having everybody stare he said.

At length he was permitted to make a trial flight. He wheeled him several blocks the busy streets to a nature. He came home was thrilling" he exclaimed father, "and do you know single person on the any attention to me."

His father said, "You are one of the most important eries anyone can make. I do is to make your own without too much regard 'they say.'"

Some years ago it was important for the American corner to belong to me. He could use and to buy a priced car than he had. The size of one's car was of success. A big car the house was the advantage a big shot inside. In the wife received a visit at a place from an inquisitive

"What kind of a car did your husband drive?" she pointed to a couple of cars in the driveway.

The lady's face exhibited an expression. "Why," she said, "I always understood was getting along well."

Undoubtedly she was important in the places where do the most good and receive visits from people who want to run the risk of with failure.