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and

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All Cannot Receive Aid

SINCE the social security program went into effect on July first, over 500 applications for old age assistance have been received by the Macon county welfare board—a number far in excess of the quota allowed at present to this county.

This number is partly determined by the amount the county is able to contribute, which is one-fourth of the sum allotted, the other three-fourths being supplied from federal and state funds.

It is readily seen that all who apply cannot receive aid. Indeed, only those persons over 65 in dire need, and who are entirely without any other source of support can hope to receive old age assistance at this time. The amount will range from \$5 to \$10 a month, according to need, to those whose applications are accepted. We believe citizens may rest assured that every effort will be made to distribute this aid in a fair and impartial manner. The county welfare officer secures all information and forwards applications to the state department of welfare after having been passed upon by the county welfare board.

Assistance to the aged needy is part of a great humanitarian program that has resulted from the social security legislation of the present administration. It sets in motion vast machinery that must be administered finally through county channels. Better understanding will come as the plan is worked out during the coming months.

Much congestion will be spared our county department of welfare if only the most needy apply. Those who have children or others that have provided for their needs should not apply. Those who are still able to earn even a bare living by their own efforts should do so. For there are funds available at this time to supply only the barest necessities for the sick, indigent and helpless.

The Fight Goes On

(From Raleigh News and Observer)

VARIOUS high authorities are now gleefully predicting that in the shelving of his court reorganization plan the President has suffered a permanent defeat and that this defeat means a "reassertion of the independence of the judiciary."

But it was never intended that the three branches of the government—executive, legislative and judicial—should be independent. Rather it was intended that they should be coordinate and cooperative. That is plain in the history of the American Constitution.

It was the Supreme Court that set itself up to be independent in an absolute and unprecedented sense. It made itself, in fact, not only independent of but superior to the other branches of government. It placed across the path of legislation, designed to meet expanding needs, the threat of nullification and hung over the head of the Executive the assumed power of veto. That is not independence but domination.

Under the President's leadership the country has been shown that it was in danger of coming under the dictatorship not of executives but of judges. And he has made his revelation so clear that it is no longer possible for the courts to negate reforms without protest. He has brought down the Supreme Court from its realm of mystic absolutism to its coordinate level and called on it to don its proper harness.

Under the compulsion of the tremendous majority of Democrats the country over—a majority still clearly for Mr. Roosevelt and his program—

the process of liberalization in the court will go on. More, the party is revealed in the light of the court fight, committed to the projection of the liberal program into the succeeding administration.

The indications, as pointed out by Robert E. Williams, Washington correspondent of this paper, are that the whole program of liberal legislation may proceed from this point more directly and more conclusively as a result of the late interruption offered by anti-administration Senators. Out of the temporary setback, the administration has acquired a Senate leadership uncompromisingly sympathetic and loyal. There has been a clear counting of noses and a reevaluation of Senatorial grouping.

The latest Gallup survey shows that in the party tug-of-war between liberal and conservative groups, vastly clarified by the Supreme Court fight, the New Deal wing starts off with a majority support among the Democratic voters in the country.

The cleavage is dramatically illustrated by the figures. The American Institute of Public Opinion asked thousands of Roosevelt voters throughout the country to express a preference between a conservative and a New Dealer candidate for 1940. The country over, 67 per cent of these rank and file Democrats preferred a New Dealer and 33 per cent a conservative. In the South that furnished a substantial contribution to the recent Senatorial revolt, New Deal preferences comprised 68 per cent of the total.

In the light of these facts, there is scant support for the theory that the liberal advance which has proceeded farthest under Roosevelt will be materially slowed down in the middle of his second term or will be stopped at the end of it.

A TRIP UP NORTH

By W. C. LEDBETTER

On July 3, I left home for a visit with my son, G. E. Ledbetter, who lives in Boston, Mass. I noticed on my way up on the train, that the crops were all very good. Tobacco crops through North Carolina and Virginia looked fine. The corn crop looked to be good for the time of year. Wheat, through the state of New Jersey, was being cut and it looked to be well filled.

After arriving in Boston, I went to the home of my son and spent two nights. He was going on a business trip through the state of Maine, so I decided I would go with him. We left his place on the 6th day of July and spent most all of the 10 days traveling through the state of Maine, which is a great grass country. The grass looked very good to me. There was a very small amount of other crops growing until we got up as far as Portland. There were not many cattle to be seen from the highway. We were traveling in a car and spent our first night in Portland.

The second day we started out viewing the fine forest-covered country. Grass and potatoes are the only crops raised through by Lewiston and Auburn. Lakes were surrounded by timber along the road which could be seen from the highway on up as far as Bangor which is a fine town, with a population of 28,749. It is prepared to take care of travelers in any way they might wish to be cared for. The town is in the heart of the grass and potato country. There are several beautiful lakes along the highway which are very attractive to passersby.

After spending the night in Bangor, we started on for another day, which carried us to Houlton, Maine. We crossed through the forest for about 40 or 50 miles, which was a very thinly settled country. Only forests and lake could be seen. The most attractive thing to me was the way the land lay. It was rolling so as to drain to the lakes with a heavy forest of balsam, cedar, maple and silver birch timber with alder and box wood for underbrush. When we arrived in town—we found it to be a nice clean place with a lot of shade along the streets. The shade trees were mostly elm, which almost covered the streets. We were in the heart of the potato belt in Aroostook county, which is said to be the greatest potato country in the world. I thought I had seen potatoes before going there, but it was all a mistake or a dream.

The potato rows were all run up and down the hills, the very steepest way of the land, and when I asked why it was done I was told

that it was for each row to take care of its own rainfall, to keep the land from washing the potatoes out. Their soil is a light sandy loam and will take up a great deal more water than our clay will.

We went from Houlton to Fairfield and spent several hours there, then we went Presque Isle and spent the night, after which we started out for Caribou, where we spent some time looking around. Then, it being Saturday, we started out at noon for a fish, so we drove to Cross Lake and fished a while. I only got six, while Gerald caught one. We came in to the camp and spent the night. There was no cleared land except just a small place where the camp house were. It was a thick forest of silver birch and cedar, except the small underbrush for about 15 miles. Then there were a few farms along the highway. There were said to be about 75 miles that lay west of there of forest and lakes that was not settled at all. There was not even a road through it, and it was said to be the wildest place in the United States.

After leaving there we went to Fort Kent, which is on the St. John river, between the United States and Canada. We drove down the river to Madawaska and crossed the river into Canada at Edmonton and drove 26 miles down the river to St. Leonard and then came back to the United States, into Van Buren, then back to Presque Isle, and on down to Houlton and spent the night, leaving there for Calais where we spent some time. We walked over the river to St. Stevens, in N. B., Canada, then left there for Eastport on the coast and spent the night and about half of the next day.

It was all something strange to me and I sure did ask plenty of questions. There had probably been greenhorns there before, but I was certainly glad that I was with my son so people wouldn't know how green I really was. I was sure he wouldn't give me away because he wouldn't want anyone to know his dad was so dumb.

We left Eastport for Bar Harbor which is out on an island. It is a small town with a mountain 1,532 feet high, and a good road to the government park, which is on top of the mountain. We saw everything from there that eye could see. We spent the night there and left for Portland and stopped at Rockland. There we saw the new U. S. Plane Carrier which had just arrived the day before from Newport News, Va. We traveled on down the coast with tired eyes viewing plenty of new things. With many lakes and back water from the Atlantic there was only a

small acreage in cultivation. I was puzzled to know how the people lived there, it was just one town after another all the way you might say. We spent the night in Portland where we visited the dock and saw many vessels from several different places. I had never seen a large vessel until I made this trip.

After being gone 10 days, we started back to Boston, where Gerald lives. We traveled on our way back by Portsmouth, New Hampshire, Newburyport and through Vermont into Massachusetts, arriving at his home about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. We were a little tired, but feeling fine in other ways. I never felt better than I did while I was up there. I never suffered with heat while I was gone. Everything worked well. The weather was fine, everybody moving like they had plenty of life. I never enjoyed a trip anywhere any better than I did this one.

I enjoyed being with Gerald and his family very much. He has a wife and two children, a girl, Mary, 14, and a son, Jerry, six. They are fine, healthy children. They moved to Boston from Akron, Ohio, in February, 1936. Gerald has been working with the Champion Spark Plug company for about 12 years and is now sales manager of the New England states. He seems to be getting along fine with his work. He has bought a nice home in Boston. They have a sea breeze there all the time and it is also a nice shady place with a lake close by. They intend to make a trip south next year, some time during the month of August and eat some bread with me. I only hope that they will enjoy their trip as much as I did mine.

I hope that you readers, who have not already been able to make this trip, will have the privilege of making it some time during life, for I am sure you can not take another trip that you will enjoy any more than this one.

Lake Emory

By MRS. J. R. BERRY

Clyde Tippett is specializing on snake-killing. One day last week he fired one shot and killed 17 snakes. This included the mother snake and 16 small ones.

Mrs. Beecher Downs and her two boys, Billie and Jack, from Leicester, have been spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Downs, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Downs and Mrs. Bill Hyatt.

A very large crowd of boys and girls of Ridgecrest made a trip to Lakemont Sunday.

We are glad to have Miss Maude Saunders back with us at Ridgecrest again. She has been spending some time with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Bailey in Canton.

Mrs. A. J. Cochran and daughter, from Kentucky, called on Mrs. Herman Dean last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Peek and little daughter, Mary Wanda, from Charlotte, visited relatives here the past week.

Messrs Wymer and Billie Mincey and George Sellers spent Sunday at Arrowood.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Burrell, from Iola, spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Lon Thomson, a sister of Mrs. Burrell.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Buchanan, from Atlanta, were visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan, Sunday.

Molton Buchanan will accompany his brother and sister back to Atlanta where he will be employed in bridge work.

A North Carolina corporation with one paid officer and six other paid employees and with three other officers who receive no compensation is subject to the N. C. unemployment compensation act, an official interpretation by the commission holds. The three non-remunerated officers are counted as employees for the purpose of determining whether or not the corporation has a sufficient number of employees—eight—to bring it under the act. Such a corporation pays contributions on the salaries and wages of the remunerated employees and officers only, since the other three officers draw no compensation. This interpretation is in line with one already issued by the bureau of internal revenue.