

The Franklin Press

and

The Highlands Maconian

Published every Thursday by The Franklin Press
At Franklin, North Carolina
Telephone No. 24

VOL. LII

Number 45

Mrs. J. W. C. Johnson and B. W. Johnson.....Publishers
P. F. Callahan.....Managing Editor
Mrs. C. P. Cabe.....Business Manager

Entered at the Post Office, Franklin, N. C., as second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year	\$1.50
Six Months75
Eight Months	\$1.00
Single Copy05

Obituary notices, cards of thanks, tributes of respect, by individuals, lodges, churches, organizations or societies, will be regarded as advertising and inserted at regular classified advertising rates. Such notices will be marked "adv." in compliance with the postal regulations.

The Red Cross Campaign

TODAY—Thursday, November 11, Armistice Day—the annual Red Cross campaign gets under way, and it is up to Macon county to exceed the splendid record of the past.

Macon is one of the banner counties, due to the liberality of her people and the splendid leadership in all of the campaigns for the relief of suffering and distressed people in calamity-visited areas.

The Red Cross has never called upon the people of Macon county in vain. Whenever disaster strikes and funds and supplies are needed this county always exceeds her quota. The great storm at Gainesville, the disastrous floods in the Ohio valley, found our people ready to give and to go.

One man came in to The Press office when funds were being raised for the flood sufferers, and said: "I didn't have any money, but I caught up some chickens this morning and sold them for a dollar. Here is the dollar, send it to the Red Cross." That is the spirit of our folks.

This year the call comes for an increased quota, because of the great program which the Red Cross is trying to carry out throughout the country for the well-being of all citizens.

The prediction now is that Macon will again exceed the quota assigned to the county.

The Unemployed Census

ON next Tuesday, November 16, there will be started the work of taking a voluntary census of the unemployed in the United States, the Hawaiian Islands and Alaska. The method of taking this census is unique—it is a way of arriving at a desired end that has never been tried before.

The whole of this vast undertaking has been thrust upon the post office department, and it is a safe prediction that it will be carried out efficiently and satisfactorily.

Over all the world the methods of the United States post office department are considered the last word in efficiency—whether in prompt and accurate service in delivery of mail matter or the apprehension of violators of postal laws. The rules of the service are rigid and no alibis are accepted. The mails must go and go on time. Throughout the years since the days of Benjamin Franklin, this rule has been strictly enforced under all conditions and under all administrations, and a body of men has been trained to whom the distribution and collection of some fifty million census cards will be considered all in the day's work.

For a College Boy's 'Dad'

(From an editorial in the Rotarian Magazine)

THEY tell us every day in every graphic way that college men and women do a deal of "doodling"—which is true. But they fail to say that in odd moments those lively, handsome young folks do quite a little worrying, too, worrying about their individual futures.

Maybe your "kid" is back for his first week-end at home. Maybe you've wanted to give him a fatherly boost, but haven't known quite how to start. Cut to fit your predicament is this bit of advice from the distinguished scholar, Charles A. Beard:

"... I have found the world to be, as Emerson says, all doors, all opportunities. Life itself is crowded with unexpected occasions and choices. It is impossible to plan for them accurately in advance. The greatest opportunities come suddenly, out of a clear sky. When I was young, I worried about the long future, so clouded with uncertainty, but I found in time that it was futile. So I would say

"The Quality of Mercy..."



Prison for the American Red Cross by Lawrence Wilbur

to youth: go forward with the work in hand, the plain duties and obligations immediately ahead, seek accurate knowledge, strive for the widest possible outlook on life, fear no evil, establish habits of fairness and mercy, seek to understand others through sympathy rather than hatred, waste no time over mistakes that cannot be remedied, and march onward with firm confidence that one so equipped in spirit and mind cannot fail to find gateways to labor and reward worth while and to enduring satisfactions. Such, at least, is my confession of findings in this world of almost baffling mysteries and choices."

LETTER-PRESS

FAVORITE BIBLE TEXTS

Editor Press: It is now three years since a friend in Franklin asked me to name my favorite verse in the Bible.

The question is too limited, for there are more cravings of the spirit that can be satisfied in the compass of a verse. We may want to be comforted by the true, the beautiful, the good; or meditate on the sad, the solemn or the sublime; or be inspired by the grand, the noble or the eloquent. Any one versed in the Bible will have a preferred precept, story, poem, discourse and book.

Taking this broader view, I will give a few of my favorite texts, knowing that many, whether learned or unlearned, would choose differently, nor will I offer any reasons for my choice or make any comment except on the last selection.

The most beautiful verse in the Bible is Job 38:7, "When the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy."

As a succinct and comprehensive moral and religious precept nothing in the Bible is superior to Micah 6:8: "What doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly and love mercy and walk humbly with thy God?"

The finest discourse on man's relation to man is Paul's sermon on charity or love in the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians.

The parable of the prodigal son is the masterpiece of its kind. Poesy in a short poem reaches its highest art in the song of Deborah in the fourth chapter of Judges.

The story of Joseph occupies the last fourteen chapters of Genesis, and is by far the longest in the Bible. Numerous persons have pronounced it the best short story ever written, and with that I agree. The only rival is that curious story of Baalam contained in three Chapters of the book of Numbers. The four little poems dispersed through it are so exquisite as to be almost inimitable.

For cold-blooded philosophic reflection on human life and destiny

the book of Ecclesiastes stands alone.

The book of Job viewed as literature, poetry or religion, is of the few great epics of all time, the crowning achievement of the Hebrew people.

The last item is Luke 23:24: "Father forgive them for they know not what they do." Were they forgiven? Does any one know the consequences of his acts, whether good or bad? Did Jesus utter these words on the cross?

B. M. ANGEL.

BATTLE OF SUGARTOWN

Four miles east of Franklin, on what is known as the Ledford farm, are 700 Indian graves covered with rocks placed there by Indians who were left after what is known as the Battle of Sugartown.

This battle was fought in September, 1780, and was the last battle fought between the white settlers and Indians.

General Pickens was in command and seven hundred Indians and one white man were killed, and one wounded.

Mr. White, the soldier who was killed, was buried near the battleground.

Daniel Bryson, who was in the fight, lived to be a very old man, and after he died, was buried at the Baptist church one-half mile from the battleground.

About 20 years ago, a picnic was held at this historic spot. Friends were requested to bring baskets of provisions and also guns. After the picnic dinner was over three volleys were fired over the graves of Messrs White and Bryson and steps were taken to buy tombstones for their graves.

As the sun rises and sets, time passes on and on. The older men have passed on, strangers will notice and say: "How peculiar to see so many rocks laying in piles; looks like they were laid over and around graves!"

Some one passing may say, "Oh yes, I remember my father telling about some Indian battle being fought here." Nothing to tell of the gallant General Pickens and

the two soldiers who fought so bravely that we might live.

Why not try for a marker? They are being placed in so many places in Western North Carolina, and we deserve one, don't we?

Sarah Frost Hill.

Nearly 4,000,000 Fish Planted In Streams

Nearly 4,000,000 fish, reared in the various state fish hatcheries, have been released in the streams in all sections of the state this year so that 1937 is going to be a banner year both in the number of fish hatched and released, according to Commissioner John D. Chalk, of the game and inland fisheries division of the department of conservation and development. Of the 4,110,000 fish produced during 1937 all but a few thousand have already been released. Those not yet released are several thousand rainbow and brown trout which are being held in some of the mountain hatcheries until they attain more size, when they will be released in mountain streams. This is the largest number of fish ever produced by the state hatcheries.

The number of fish reared in hatcheries this year, by species, are as follows: brook trout, 1,500,000; rainbow trout, 2,000,000; brown trout, 85,000; bass, 300,000; bream, 150,000; crappie, 75,000.

The trout were reared in the mountain hatcheries while most of the other, or warm water species, were reared at the Fayetteville and Marion hatcheries.

Virtually all of these fish were planted in public waters by the division's trained hatchery employes and were transported in its own trucks, so that there was a minimum loss of fish due to transportation and handling. Mr. Chalk pointed out. Some fish were also released from the U. S. government fish hatcheries at Edenton, Hoffman and Smokemont.

With improvements now under way at the Fayetteville and Waynesville hatcheries, next year's output of fish is expected to be still larger.

Forest Fire Protection Best In History

The facilities for protecting North Carolina's forest lands from fire are better now than they have ever been, according to Forester W. C. McCormick, in charge of forest fire prevention in the forestry division of the department of conservation and development. Approximately 15,000,000 acres of forests are now included within the forest fire protection system, out of a total of slightly more than 20,000,000 acres regarded as needing protection, so that three-fourths of the forest areas in the state are now receiving fire protection, McCormick pointed out.

The forestry division now has 76 fire observation towers scattered through the protected areas, with houses for tower keepers at 53 of these towers while additional houses are being built by the civilian conservation corps at many of the other towers. According to present plans, a tower house will be provided for almost every fire observation tower, so that all of the towers will be manned the year around, instead of just during the fire seasons. These towers range in height from 35 feet to 125 feet, depending upon the location and type of forest, although most of the towers are 100 feet high.

Each of these towers or each tower house, is equipped with a telephone so that the fire observers may telephone to other fire wardens and fire crews whenever they need assistance in extinguishing forest fires.

J. W. Ammons, 89, Dies In Washington

J. W. Ammons, an old time surveyor in Macon county, died on October 15 at his home in Gold Bar, Wash., at the age of 89.

He is survived by his widow, who is 85 year of age and has been partially paralyzed for three years, and 10 children. One son, Charles H Ammons, was killed on July 13 of this year when struck by a falling limb while working in the woods. The 10 living children are: Columbus, Thomas and Robert, of North Carolina; James, John and Franklin, of Gold Bar, Wash.; Mrs. Lily J. Mincey, of Kelso, Wash.; Mrs. Lyda Clark, Mrs. Ella Smith, Mrs. Cora Parker, of Monroe, Wash., Route 2, and 32 grandchildren.