

The Franklin Press

and

The Highlands Maconian

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

VOL. LV Number 33
Mrs. J. W. C. Johnson and W. S. Johnson.....Publishers
Carl P. Cabe.....Advertising
Entered at the Post Office, Franklin, N. C., as second class matter
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year \$1.50
Eight Months \$1.00
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.

BIBLE THOUGHT

For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever will lose his life for my sake, the same shall save it.—Luke 9:24.

Selfishness is the great curse of the human race.
—William E. Gladstone.

A Jail In Name Only

WITH the escape of three more prisoners from the county jail here Saturday night, a grand total of seven in the space of six months, it becomes embarrassingly self-evident that imprisonment there is rapidly turning into a farce.

As far as it can be determined, the fault lies not with the officials but with the structure of the jail itself. Sheriff Slagle states that the bars on the windows have so rusted and deteriorated that it is a simple matter to saw through and bend them aside.

It is impossible to arrive at an accurate estimate of how much it costs the county to seek out and arrest a criminal in funds or in the time of police officers taken from their other duties. It is certain that the expense to the county redoubles every time a prisoner escapes.

Of the two solutions, repairing the present jail or building a new one, The Press believes that it would be cheaper and more satisfactory in the long run to erect a modern, sanitary county jail. At any rate, it is high time the citizens of Macon county took action on the matter.

North Skeenah Valley

ONE of the beautiful views of Macon county—and one less well known—is pictured on the cover of the August issue of the Farmers Federation News. It shows an unusually artistic framing of North Skeenah valley. The editor thus explains the selection of this scene for this month's magazine:

"We selected it for the cover of this our 20th Anniversary Edition because it is so typical of the territory served by the Farmers Federation. Most of our members and patrons live and work on farms such as we see in this valley. The church near the center of the picture is typical, too, and reminds us of the splendid achievements of the Lord's Acre Movement directed by the Rev. Dumont Clarke, head of our religious department."

Cooperation Brings Results

THE PRESS heartily commends the County Board of Commissioners and the Town Board of Aldermen on their joint action in providing an appropriation for the maintenance of the county WPA offices here.

It would have been an added and unnecessary hardship for most of the families in need of relief scattered over the county, had they been forced to travel to Highlands in order to make application for aid from the WPA.

A British Airman's Last Letter To His Mother

MANY newspapers and periodicals in the United States have carried the following preface and letter first printed in The Times, London:

Among the personal belongings of a young R. A. F. pilot in a Bomber Squadron, who was recently reported "Missing, believed killed," was a letter to his mother—to be sent to her if he were killed.

"This letter was perhaps the most amazing one I have ever read; simple and direct in its wording but splendid and uplifting in its outlook," says the pilot's commander.

"I sent the letter to the bereaved mother, and asked her whether I might publish it anonymously, as I feel its contents may bring comfort to other mothers. I hope this letter may be read by the greatest possible number of our countrymen at home and abroad."

Dearest Mother: Though I feel no premonition at all, events are moving rapidly, and I have instructed that this letter be forwarded to you should I fail to return from one of the raids which we shall shortly be called upon to undertake. You must hope on for a month, but at the end of that time you must accept the fact that I have handed my task over to the extremely capable hands of my comrades of the Royal Air Force, as so many splendid fellows have already done.

First, it will comfort you to know that my role in this war has been of the greatest importance. Our patrols far out over the North Sea have helped to keep the trade routes clear for our convoys and supply ships, and on one occasion our information was instrumental in saving the lives of the men in a crippled lighthouse relief ship. Though it will be

On the Team



Hunter Anderson, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Anderson of Car-toogechaye, who recently won the honor of representing North Carolina in the national stock judging contest at Kansas City this fall.

Press Comment

OUR GREATEST CONTRIBUTION

Farmers Federation News 20th Anniversary Edition
As the Farmers Federation observes its 20th Anniversary we feel that its officers, members and employees are justified in a feeling of pride in the organization's achievements and the part it has played in the development of the cooperative movement in this country.

There was a time back in the 'twenties when the road looked mighty rough for cooperative enterprises. Many small, poorly organized, under-capitalized and ill informed associations died a-borning. About the same time some of the larger producer-cooperatives suffered setbacks or failure because of top-heavy management and a mistaken idea that they could corner the market.

The result was that many farmers shook their heads skeptically when anyone suggested that they organize or join a cooperative. They had been burned once and had learned their lesson. In some localities that has been the greatest obstacle the Farmers Federation has had to overcome. But despite this and other obstacles, including a major depression, the Federation has grown—slowly but steadily. With 20 warehouses operating in 14 counties and, in addition, a cannery, a hatchery and numerous other projects, the Federation stands as a very material object-lesson in the practicability of the cooperative idea.

What the Federation has meant to thousands of farmers could be shown in dollars and cents . . . and a formidable figure it would be! Its most outstanding value and achievement, however, is not in the field of the material. It is to be found in the consciousness it has developed among our people of their ability to solve their problems by working together, to build a better community for themselves and their children by cooperative endeavor.

difficult for you, you will disappoint me if you do not at least try to accept the facts dispassionately, for I shall have done my duty to the utmost of my ability. No man can do more, and no one calling himself a man could do less.

I have always admired your amazing courage in the face of continual setbacks; in the way you have given me as good an education and background as anyone in the country; and always kept up appearances without ever losing faith in the future. My death would not mean that your struggle has been in vain. Far from it. It means that your sacrifice is as great as mine. Those who serve England must expect nothing from her; we debase ourselves if we regard our country as merely a place in which to eat and sleep. . . .

We are faced with the greatest organized challenge to Christianity and civilization that the world has ever seen, and I count myself lucky and honored to be the right age and fully trained to throw my full weight into the scale. For this I have to thank you. Yet there is more work for you to do. The home front will still have to stand united for years after the war is won. . . .

You must not grieve for me, for if you really believe in religion and all that it entails that would be hypocrisy. I have no fear of death; only a queer elation. . . . I would have it no other way. The universe is so vast and so ageless that the life of one man can only be justified by the measure of his sacrifice. We are sent to this world to acquire a personality and a character to take with us that can never be taken from us. Those who just eat and sleep, prosper and procreate, are no better than animals if all their lives they are at peace. . . .

I count myself fortunate in that I have seen the whole country and known men of every calling. But with the final test of war I consider my character fully developed. Thus at my early age my earthly mission is already fulfilled and I am prepared to die with just one regret, and one only—that I could not devote myself to making your declining years more happy by being with you, but you will live in peace and freedom and I shall have directly contributed to that, so here again my life will not have been in vain.

Your loving Son,
—The Times, London.

Muse's Corner

"THIS IS LONDON"

I wonder why when on the radio A voice says: "this is London," our nerves tense
And suddenly, more swiftly seem to flow
Our blood-streams, and such wistful thoughts commence?
For, all at once, we see old London-town,
And straightway, wondrous forms pass up and down;
And streets swarm with a goodly company,
Of Barristers, and Bards, and Yeomanry!

Yes, "This Is London," and forthwith appear
Long cobbled streets o'er which high coaches clang
With coachmen, footmen—scenes of yesteryear
And picture-books, before the school bells rang—
Then, forms, again, from gabled doorways tall,
And a strange magic settles over all—
With men in "frocks" and top-hats faring forth
Unto their mighty business, South and North!

Perhaps, it is a King unto his throne;
Perhaps, it is a seaman to his sea;
Perhaps, a poet, to his attic lone,
To speak the wonders a flower or tree!
Or, maybe, just a lover with a dart
Protruding boldly from his pierced heart,
And hying forth in search of secret nooks
That never were—except in English books!

Well "This Is London," and the spell is cast—
For, England is a land of ghosts, you know!
O'er castle, moorland, woodland, fortress fast,
Do ghostly figures wander, to and fro;
And, even glide upon her mystic streams—
For, England, ever, was a land of dreams!
O, England, make your ancient dream come true,
Of freedom! All true men will succor you!

But — "This is London," hath a deadlier tone
Today, of fierce bombardment, and the cry
Of sirens, and, anon, the steady drone
Of winged monsters which infest the sky.
O, London, we would guard thy sacred towers,
Fondly, with filial love, as they were ours!
So: "This is London!" And our hearts stand still;
And, adamant as iron, has grown our will!

MRS. JOHN W. SHACKFORD,
Rock Hill, S. C.

Seven West Brothers United For First Time At Picnic Here Sunday

Seven West brothers, the sons of the late Mr. and Mrs. Newton West of Macon county, were united for the first time in their lives at a picnic at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. West here Sunday afternoon. The eighth brother, Tom, of Winston-Salem, was unable to be present.

The elder brother, J. L. West of Allen, Texas, moved away from Macon early in his life and had never seen two of his younger brothers before.

The following families and their descendants, a total of 42 persons in all, were present.

J. L. West of Allen, Texas; E. A. West of Oak Grove; Harrison West of Greenville, S. C.; Marshal West of Pelzer, S. C.; Early West of Greenville, S. C.; A. J. West and H. D. West of Franklin; Mrs. F. M. Watson of Frisco, Texas; and Mr. and Mrs. Will Soper of Canton.

A driver or a pedestrian who had been drinking was involved in one out of every four fatal accidents during 1939.

Bryant Furniture Co.
EVERYTHING FOR THE HOME
AT REASONABLE PRICES
Phone 106 Franklin, N. C.

TO CHECK
MALARIA
IN 7 DAYS
take **666**

Loyal Order of Moose

Franklin Lodge, No. 452 Meets

In American Legion Hall
First and Third Thursday
8:00 O'CLOCK P. M.

J. J. Mann, Secretary

FOR QUICK SALE ASHE PROPERTY ON HARRISON AVE.

Three blocks from Main Street, fronting 300 feet, containing 2½ acres. Nine room house. On U. S. Highway No. 28, direct route to Great Smokies. Suitable for residence, hotel or apartment house. Owned by I. J. Ashe heirs who will sell at attractive price to settle estate.
For Full Particulars, Apply
Henry Cabe, Bank of Franklin

\$10 For A Name

For the Tourist Camp and Dining Room being built on the Georgia Road by Cagle and Bradley

The name should be short and shouldn't use the names of the proprietors. A visit to the grounds may help you in selecting an appropriate name. A little thought may win ten dollars for you. Drop your suggested name with your name and address in box at Cagle's Cafe, or mail to Cagle's Cafe.

Each individual may suggest only one name.

In case more than one selects the same name the reward winner will be found by a drawing. All suggestions must be in by Sunday, August 25. Decision of judges will be final.



Makes You Ready For Fall

We're ready to reveal your fashion future. Our new Nelly Don designs . . . complete and glorious in color and styles. . . . Truly a treat to see. For school, for home, for any occasion.



See them in

Harpers' Bazaar
Vogue and
Mademoiselle

E. K. Cunningham & Co.

"THE SHOP OF QUALITY"
FRANKLIN, N. C.