

The Franklin Press and The Highlands Maonian

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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.

This newspaper invites its readers to express their opinions on matters of public interest through its columns. The Press-Maonian is independent in its policies and is glad to print both sides of any question.

Whose War Is This?

THIS question is asked in an editorial of the Asheville Citizen reprinted in this issue. It is one that all patriotic citizens are eager to answer. We feel sure that there would have been a rousing crowd at the station to give the Asheville selectees a send-off if there had been a definite request through organizations and otherwise to get them there.

Over and over again, through spokesmen for various groups, the rank and the file at home have said, "Tell us what to do, and we will do it." If a single organization had made it the business of a committee to put the notice in the daily papers and send out written or radio notice there would, in all likelihood, have a cheering crowd in the gray dawn of the Asheville station to say good bye to the boys going to war.

On Wednesday morning a group of Macon selectees left Franklin by bus for induction into the Army. A small group of friends and relatives were there to see them off. The boys were in fine spirits. But we who watched them go wished that somebody had thought of a cup of hot coffee and a souvenir from home, as the boys rolled away in the bus.

This fault of those who stay at home is one of the head and not of the heart, and one that our tardy brains will see corrected.

The Macon County American Legion and Legion Auxiliary already have plans afoot to express more fully all we feel for our men on their way to fight for their country.

We believe all of us will do better in the future.

Cheerful Taxpayers

ACCORDING to Secretary of the Treasury, Henry Morgenthau, Jr., reports reaching the Treasury Department from all over the country offer testimony to the fact that a new spirit pervades the Nation's taxpayers. As the deadline of March 15 draws near and more than six million American citizens are paying an income tax for the first time, the willingness of all to thus bear their share of the expenses for this very expensive war is evident in every section of the country.

Many are reported as not claiming their legal exemptions, and almost all pay cheerfully. The need of prompt payment is imperative. This very act of making a first contribution to the Government will strengthen the all-out effort of the country to prosecute the war, and help to galvanize the wills of the people to overcome their enemies.

Hindsight Strategy

ON every street corner and in groups gathered to talk, we have our amateur strategists who are saying what we should have done to change the tide of war. As has ever been in the realm of "might have been", it is plain that with nations as well as individuals "hindsight is better than foresight." If there ever was a time when hindsight reviewed foresight with vain longing, it is now and here in the United States.

As has been cited, the whole policy of the Pacific has been guided by political rather than military considerations. It was assumed that the British and the Dutch would look after their interests and the U. S. could defend ours. Our military men who dared the role of prophet in the immediate past suffered ridicule; and often abuse and disgrace, as in the case of General Mitchell. Also, at an earlier period, Richmond Pearson Hobson, the naval hero of the Spanish-American war who sank the Merrimac in Santiago harbor in a effort to bottle up the Spanish fleet, made lecture tours in the United States trying to impress the nation that war with Japan was inevitable.

We are hearing for the first time about "General" Homer Lea, a little crippled hunchback, and patriotic American, who, as a military genius, wrote a book prophesying exactly what is happening now, even the detail of the strategy employed by the Japanese in the Philippines, and who went to China and was made a general in the Chinese army for his military services.

Now, it is dawning on us for the first time, that

THE POCKETBOOK of KNOWLEDGE BY TOPPS

Illustrations with text: THE ARMY IS EXPERIMENTING WITH SHOCKPROOF SHOES, AS A SUBSTITUTION FOR MEN WHO DISPIRIT GASOLINE; MANY INDUSTRIAL PRODUCTS ARE MADE IN AIR CONDITIONED ROOMS SO THAT OUTSIDE TEMPERATURE CHANGES WILL NOT AFFECT THEIR DIMENSIONS WHILE THEY ARE BEING MANUFACTURED; IT WAS A MISTAKE TO ONE OUT I GUESSED; ABOUT 9,000 TONS OF SCRAP METAL IS NEEDED TO BUILD A BATTLESHIP; ELECTRIC EYES ARE BEING SET UP TO SPEED BACKOUTS IN MANY PLANTS—THE EYE IS FOCUSED ON A STREET LAMP OUTSIDE THE FACTORY—WHEN THE STREET LIGHT GOES OUT, THE EYE TURNS OFF THE LIGHTS IN THE PLANT; A SHRIMP LAMP APPROXIMATELY HALF A MILLION EGGS IN A LIFETIME, AND OF THESE ONLY ABOUT 1,000 SURVIVE.

the teeming millions bred on the nice little island of tea and silk worms and lacquered trays are carrying out their age-long ambition of "Asia for the Asiatics." Their military leaders have written books and talked too, of their destiny as rulers of Asia and the islands of the Pacific, of Australia, and from their position of dominance of this vast domain, of taking over the western part of this country, and annexing Mexico and Canada.

The amazing thing that is making us rub our eyes is that, now that Japan has set out to do what has been planned for years, and what she has trained her people to die with cheerful fanaticism to accomplish, she is carrying out so far with almost clock-like precision. All that the United Nations have been able to do is to delay the schedule at certain points.

We have almost forgotten German strategy with its bestial destruction in conquered territory, and our counting on these devastated peoples joining us in time to crush a ruthless foe. What the people of Nippon are doing, they are doing as a united nation, with no forced collaboration of other nations so far.

And so far they are winning. They have won campaigns, but, as General Hart said this week, a campaign is not a war. They will not win the war. But calling them "little yellow devils" is not going to help us do the dirty job of stopping them any more than calling our enemies "damnyankees" won the war of the Confederacy. The sooner the whole people of the United States and the peoples with whom we are supposed to be united, wake up to a more wholesome respect for the genius of a ruthless enemy bent on our destruction, the sooner will we arouse the spirit of fighting to preserve those better ideals for which we would gladly die.

Letters to Editor

Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo. March 9, 1942 The Franklin Press Franklin, N. C. Dear Editor: I have been a constant reader of your paper for the past two years and found it to be invaluable in keeping up with what is going on in Macon county. Due to my frequent change of address, it has taken valuable time and effort on your part to bring me the Press each week and I certainly appreciate it.

This Nation has the greatest job in history before it, a job every citizen of Macon county is surely interested in, that of winning the War. But I'm wondering how many are making the sacrifice necessary to do the job. Too many are saying, "I have a son or brother in the service—isn't that enough." The correct answer is NO. This person must be fed, clothed, given modern equipment, but greatest of all—possess that something called "morale".

Army morale is not a lot of polysyllabic words in newspaper editorials, it is rather how a lot of us fellows away from home feel about things—little things for the most part. I'm wondering how many boys from Macon county do not get the Press each week. True, frequent letters from relatives and friends are the greatest boost to a higher morale. But too often these fail to materialize and only then can a lonesome and discouraged soldier really appreciate the Press.

The Officers and Non Commissioned Officers are doing their very best to train an Army that will keep the Stars and Stripes forever flying over this land we

all love and are willing to fight and die for. Each citizen of Macon county must realize their responsibility and never let one of its boys be without a recent copy of the Press and plenty of clean, Christian literature. These men are doing their part to keep this a Free and Democratic land. Won't you do yours? St. Sgt. Edwin J. Bradley, Hq. Det. 2nd Bn. 1st Inf. Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo.

Nantahala

Mrs. Lottie Hogue and her twins, Bonnie and Beulah, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Dills Sunday.

Raymond and Berl Wilson were visiting in Franklin Sunday. They were accompanied on their return by Hal Bingham.

Miss Alice Bennett who is teaching at Camp Branch, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bennett, at Iotla recently. She was accompanied by Joe Dills and Ollie Dills.

About eight inches of snow fell in this section last week.

Mrs. Sallie Dills fell and injured her leg last Friday.

Amos Grant's mule died recently. Mr. and Mrs. David Passmore announce the birth of a daughter February 24.

The Camp Branch school has kept in progress this snowy weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Dills went visiting Sunday afternoon.

Emmett Dills was visiting at T. B. Passmore's Sunday afternoon.

Grady Passmore made a business trip to Murphy last week.

Use of crude rubber in heels for civilian use has been entirely stopped to save 25,000 tons of rubber a year. However, good heels can be made entirely from reclaimed rubber.

Press Comment

THIS IS THE WAY—

(The Asheville Citizen) The sky was overcast and it was still pretty dark when they lined up in the corridor at City Hall yesterday morning to get their cards and board the bus.

Nobody said much, and the silence grew awkward. "Well, I guess we have to go anyway, so what's the difference," one of them remarked with a sigh. The line shuffled on, collected its certificates from the Draft Board clerk, and departed soundlessly in the early morning gloom. You could have heard a pin drop. And you might have seen a tear or two—an unashamed—tear.

This is the way they go to war. This is the way they go to war from Asheville in 1942. Asheville, with its numberless patriotic and civic organizations ("We're having chicken this noon.") Asheville, with its thousands of compassionate, public-spirited citizens ("But 7:30 a. m. is practically the middle of the night; besides, it looked like another big snow.") Asheville, with a World War record of treasured memory ("This isn't like the last time; flag-waving is out of style.")

This is the way they went to war. Did they need flags and bands? Perhaps not. But they needed a word of good cheer from a fellow citizen. They could have done with a hot cup of coffee and a doughnut. A few trinkets, some postcards to send home, some cigarettes for the long journey to Fort Bragg.

And, most of all, a friendly smile, a pat on the back, a word of cheer to brighten a drawn face ("I wouldn't let Mom and Dad come 'cause they carried on so. But I wonder why nobody else is around?")

No, there was nothing... nothing for the fifty-eight yesterday, nothing for the hundreds who went before, perhaps nothing more for the hundreds who will go in the weeks and months ahead.

This is the way they go to war. Say, whose war is this!

Gneiss

By MRS. F. E. MASHBURN Mrs. Elsie Stiwinter Passes In Her 30th Year

On March 1, Mrs. Elsie Stiwinter was called from this life to the great beyond. She was one of the leaders in the Walnut Creek Home Demonstration Club. In Sunday school she was excellent help.

Her husband, Henry Stiwinter, preceded her in death by almost two years. She was only 30 years old at the time of her death.

She leaves behind two daughters, Ola and Hazel, and one son, Odell, all of Gneiss. Other near relatives are her mother, Mrs. John Stiwinter; one sister, Mrs. Eva McCall of Highlands; three brothers, Paul and Silas Jenkins of Gneiss, and Butler Jenkins of Highlands.

Her last words to her pastor, on Sunday before she died were, "I am putting all my trust in the Lord."

Funeral services were conducted in the Walnut Creek School house by the Rev. Frank Holland. Burial was in the Straine cemetery.

"Aunt" Ann Jones suffered from what appeared to be a heart attack on Monday. She is improving. She will be 89 years of age on March 20. Who will send her a card?

Children, hustle back to school as soon as weather permits. If you can get there safely and are well, you are better off in school than at home. Each day spent in school is valuable.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Jenkins have moved in to the Henry Stiwinter house on Ledford Branch to care for the children of Mrs. E. Stiwinter.

Little Lewis Keener is still im-

proving. Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Leopard of Yellow Mountain were recently visiting relatives in this section. Ennis Mashburn, who is doing first aid work for the TVA at Farner, Tenn., visited home folks the first Sunday in March. Edward Mashburn is at present stationed at Ft. McPherson as radio operator in civilian defense work. The baby of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Jenkins is critically ill.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLE RIDDLE ANSWERS

- 1. She starts looking around for hymns (hims). 2. Each is farthest from the bark. 3. Because of the sandwiches (sand-which-is) there. 4. Because, if they didn't they would "fall out." 5. Neither. The yolk of an egg is yellow.—The Progressive Farmer.

The Ordnance Department of the Army has announced that mass production of 20 millimeter aircraft cannon has been attained.

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The Spirit of American Women The same love of independence and the same quality of protective guardianship of her family that animates the American woman's heart today, showed itself in the spirit of our pioneer women. The women enrolled in the various branches of Civilian Defense are serving the cause of human freedom with intelligence and devotion. Sacrifice is the test of each citizen's loyalty. Our modern service is impartially rendered to all who call us. C BRYANT Funeral Home PHONE 106 NIGHT PHONE 20