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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. Such notices will be marked "adv." in compliance with the postal requirements.

How Will You Vote?

BECAUSE North Carolina and Macon County usually go Democratic, this week's Democratic primary is of major significance; for, the chances are, those who are nominated Saturday will be elected next fall.

That places a heavy responsibility upon the individual Democratic voter. It is a heavy responsibility, whether he is balloting for the nominees for members of the county board of education and the county's representative, or for a governor or a U. S. senator—and whom we nominate for the county board of education and for representative is perhaps even more important to the people of Macon County than who wins the nomination for governor or senator.

And it is a responsibility the individual Democratic voter cannot evade—even if he stays away from the polls, he hasn't dodged his responsibility, for failure to vote, in any election, really is a vote against good government.

There is only one question to be decided in each of the primary contests:

Which candidate is best fitted for the office?

Some of us will vote for a candidate because he once did us, or some of our kin, a favor. But what does that have to do with his qualifications for office? Your neighbor probably has done you favors, but does that fit him for public office?

Some of us will vote for a candidate because he has a pleasing personality. Being able to make people like you is a great asset to anyone, but a man may easily have personality and have no character, or ability.

And some of us will vote for a candidate because the leaders in our community have passed the word down that he or she is the one to vote for. The views of the leaders certainly are worth listening to, and considering. But if we swallow them, hook, line, and sinker, without using our own judgment, we aren't doing a very intelligent job of voting. As a matter of fact, American democracy will last only so long as the vast majority of voters get all the facts available, and then do their own thinking.

By what yardstick, then, can a voter judge a candidate?

Isn't the first qualification of all character? If a man or woman doesn't have that, what he thinks or says doesn't mean anything.

Next, the conscientious voter will want to know what a candidate stands for, what his views are, what his policies in office will be—his past record usually is the best index to this.

Finally, there is the question of a candidate's ability—his natural capabilities, his training, and his experience.

Those are the only standards that count.

To judge a candidate by these standards is hard for the average voter, very hard. But good government, like everything else worth-while in life, is something that doesn't come without effort.

Bouquet

Our manners to Mrs. Lee Guffey and Miss Amy Henderson, teachers in the Franklin school, for the unusually fine program given by their first graders at last week's meeting of the Franklin Parent-Teacher association.

The average parent who has as many as two or three children is inclined to look with a certain awe upon any adult who has the temerity even to get in the same room with a crowd of six-year olds. That awe grows when the adult actually keeps all those noisy, wriggling youngsters quiet and still. And when, with some 55 in her room, she teaches them something, the performance, to persons accustomed to six-year olds, verges on the miraculous.

Miss Henderson and Mrs. Guffey did more than that. Somehow, sometime, they trained these youngsters—and it's an important part of their education—for last week's appealing program; they managed, too, to give each of the more than 100 children some part in it.

LETTERS

CALLS FOR ACTION

People of Macon:

I read the hometown paper each week from beginning to end, and especially our school problems. I say "our" because all problems of Macon will always be part mine.

We started about fifteen years ago talking of consolidating our schools, but for the progress we have made, it still will take forty more years; and, to run the schools we do have, we must thank the government through W. P. A.

Our first move after the war was to vote bonds, which was a good move, but only about half big enough. Have the people forgotten the valuation last year of Macon County property? and do we then realize we have the lowest tax rate of any other part of the country; all because we haven't built any in so many years?

After the bonds were voted—do we all remember by what a huge majority they carried?—they were just let alone. I see now we are going to wait for some federal and state aid in the future.

I don't see where we will get any saving soon, as the money our government has set aside recently to stop Russia is only a drop in the bucket to what it will finally take, therefore, creating still cheaper money and higher prices.

We could have built when we voted these bonds cheaper than now, and do it just as cheap now as any time soon.

Let's study our board of education candidates. Let's pick the young ones that have children coming along to educate. Sometimes after a man gets his children grown-up he will just naturally vote in a way to save himself a few extra dollars tax money. And this might work for our state candidates, for a man with a house full of children, it seems, should have a hand in their education.

Let's start doing and stop talking about doing this. Or let's just forget the whole thing and say we are illiterate, and continue to be so.

Let's not fool ourselves. These are modern days. Nine-tenths of the children get out of the county sooner or later; either way you travel from Macon, you soon come to nice buildings and play grounds and you can hear them say, "I wish we had a school like that don't you, Daddy?" Then we wonder why so many of our children quit at sixteen and sixteen years old.

Let's dress them up, get music in the school; having a band makes the ball games better, and the children love such stuff.

WILEY CLARK.

Mount Dora, Fla.,
May 19, 1948.

POETRY CORNER

Conducted by

EDITH DEADERICK ERSKINE

Weaverville, N. C.

Sponsored by Asheville Branch, National League of American Pen Women

THOUGHTS IN SPRING

When I die it will not matter
What tomb covers me—
My spirit will go home to hills
Blue as infinity . . .
My spirit will go home to wind
Among my mountain pines;
To rain that drips from laurel leaves,
That after the shower shines
On a myriad green, green leaves and on
The fragrant blossoming
Of apple bough—on cedar bud,
And the mossy carpeting
Of certain dells . . . on the galax leaves
In the damp, dark pungent loam;
On the trees and the rocks and the waterfalls
Of the fair, fair hills of home . . .

When I die it will not matter
Where my tomb should be—
My spirit will go home to where
I long have longed to be.

—Bess Hinson Hines

Highlands, N. C., and California

(EDITOR'S NOTE: All contributions to this column must be typewritten, on one side of paper only, and should be addressed to Mrs. Edith Deaderick Erskine, Weaverville, N. C. As editor of the column, Mrs. Erskine will have the sole and final decision as to what contributions are to be published. Contributors who wish their unpublished poems returned should inclose stamped, self-addressed envelope.)

Others' Opinions

HENRY'S ELECTION AS BISHOP

The election of the Rev. M. George Henry of Charlotte as bishop of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Western North Carolina comes as a distinctive honor to this young clergyman, now only in his thirty-eighth year.

All who have observed his brilliant career in the Episcopal church will agree that the diocese could hardly have found a man better qualified by temperament, general ability, and a deep sense of spiritual values to conduct the affairs of a diocese as diversified as that of Western North Carolina is known to be.

As this is written, Mr. Henry has not decided whether he will accept or not. But, whether he accepts or declines, his parishioners will know that his choice is dictated by his sense of duty, and they will concur in it, happily if he elects to stay with them, with their best wishes if he feels that his duty lies in the larger field.

In the four and a half years that he has been in Charlotte, his organizing ability has been amply demonstrated by the growth of Christ church, which has multiplied its original membership by seven, has built a temporary quonset hut that was expected to house the congregation for years to come but is already so hopelessly outgrown that at the very moment the news of Mr. Henry's election as bishop was received, the congregation was voting to raise \$75,000 a year for each of the next three years to erect a permanent building.

His spiritual leadership is evident at his morning prayer services each Sunday, where the attendance is regularly far above the average for churches of that size. Indeed it often happens that every seat in the church is taken and late arrivals must stand. The Sunday school has so expanded that the tool-house has to be refitted for a classroom and other classes must be held in the main church.

From what we hear from the diocese of Western North Carolina, it needs a man of precisely these organizing and spiritual qualities for its bishop, and that, no doubt, was the reason for his election.

Charlotte churches have furnished more than their share of Episcopal bishops. The names of Bishop Cheshire, Bishop Penick, Bishop Walker, and Bishop Jackson come immediately to mind, and a Charlotte that has come to know and love M. George Henry will agree that, if he accepts, he will be a distinguished addition to that distinguished company.

His church, of course, will hope that he declines, but that, they know, is a matter between Mr. Henry and his conscience when he has entered into his closet and shut the door.

—Charlotte Observer.

The wisest must agree to some unreasonable things, that reasonable ones of more consequence may be obtained.
—Benjamin Franklin.

Smokey Says:



No need to burn up brush and forest at the same time. Take care and see that only the brush burns.

LEGAL ADVERTISING

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of Clara Roper, deceased late of Macon County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to th. undersigned on or before the 26 day of April, 1949 or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.

This 26 day of April, 1948.

LYMAN ROPER,

Administrator.

A29-6tp-J3

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of John H. Dalton, deceased, late of Macon County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 11 day of May, 1949, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.

This 11 day of May, 1948.

LON J. DALTON,

Administrator

M13-6tp-J17

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of T. C. Childers, de-

ceased, late of Macon County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 15 day of May, 1949 or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.

This 15 day of May, 1948.

J. R. CHILDERS,

Administrator

M20-6tc-J24

NORTH CAROLINA
MACON COUNTY

Under and by virtue of the power of sale vested in the undersigned trustee by deed of trust executed by Charles Wiggins and wife, Dovie E. Wiggins, on April 10, 1946, the same being recorded at the office of the Register of Deeds for Macon County, North Carolina, in Mortgage Book No. 36, Page 163, said deed of trust having been executed to secure certain indebtedness therein set forth, and default in the payment of said indebtedness having been made, I will on Monday, June 21, 1948, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Courthouse door in Franklin, North Carolina, sell to the highest bidder for cash the following described land:

BEGINNING at a black gum near the road in the South boundary line of Erastus Carpenter land, runs thence N. 43 W 20 poles to an old corner; thence N. 55 Deg. W. 34 poles to an old corner; then N. 70 Deg. W. 36 poles to a white oak; thence S. 6 Deg. W. 54 poles to an old corner on top of the ridge; thence S. 19 Deg. W. 20 poles to a large Chestnut oak, an old corner; thence S. 80 Deg. E. 62 poles to a white oak on the bank of the road; thence with the meanders of said road as follows: N. 14 W. 15 poles, N. 52 E. 25 poles to a white oak; thence S. 11 1/2 poles to a white oak; thence N. 11 poles to the beginning containing 25 acres.

This the 17th day of May, 1948.

R. S. JONES, Trustee

M20-4tc-J10

The Best Food for
Man's Best Friend



Chesterfield Dog Food
has FOUR BIG appeals—

NOSE TASTE

DIGESTION NUTRIENTS

AT YOUR GROCERY OR FEED STORE
EARLE-CHESTERFIELD MILL COMPANY ASHEVILLE, N. C.

"The Best Part
Of The Meal"

JFG

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