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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 made "adv." in compliance with the postal requirements.

Exposure

LAST week's rainfall of between six and seven inches in less than 24 hours wrought tremendous damage in Macon County. Probably more than one hundred thousand dollars worth of crops were destroyed. There is no way to place an exact estimate on the value of the tons of topsoil that washed down the Little Tennessee river. Nor can a dollars-and-cents value be placed on the grief and anguish caused by seeing years of hard work in building up a piece of land destroyed in a few short hours.

Once the rain started, there was nothing that could be done in many cases except watch.

Yet in last week's tragedy, as in most acts of Nature, there was a lesson for us.

Macon County is best adapted to grass and stock farming. A great deal of last week's damage could have been avoided if we did not insist on row cropping our fields—and especially our bottom land.

An examination of the land along the Little Tennessee and Cullasaja rivers in Macon County and Savannah creek, in Jackson county, furnishes ample proof of this.

Where the waters overflowed on to row crop fields, in most cases tons of topsoil were carried away, the crops were destroyed or their yield greatly reduced, so that not only will they fail to produce this year, but their yield for years to come will be greatly reduced. In some cases, fields which had a rich topsoil from two to three feet deep were reduced to gravel beds. On the other hand, where fields were sowed in grass or clover, the soil remained and will continue to produce this summer.

When one stops to realize that under ordinary conditions it takes Mother Nature more than one man's lifetime to produce an inch of topsoil—then its true value becomes significant.

Inspection of the river valley lands, with the plowed fields gutted with deep gulleys, washed to bed rock in some cases, while adjoining fields of grassland remain green and productive, shows the value of placing a cover over our topsoil.

To subject our topsoil, unprotected, to one of the nation's heaviest rainfalls, propelled by the impetus of steep slopes, is like exposing a naked child to a winter gale. Mother Nature meant for both to be protected.

Our Biggest Crop

North Carolina's largest dollar crop is not cotton, or tobacco, or corn, or even trees.

The state's biggest dollar crop is tourists.

And few North Carolina communities are in better position to reap a golden harvest from that crop than Franklin. Nature has given us almost everything—about all we need to do is stop spoiling Nature's work.

We can have tourists, but we cannot harvest that crop and some of the other crops we are growing now.

We can have a tourist harvest or a harvest of seeds from weeds along our streets and highways and in our vacant lots. We can't have both.

We can have a tourist harvest or a harvest of dirt and litter from carelessness and indifference to dirt and trash. We can't have both.

We can have a tourist harvest or a harvest of mosquitoes from tin cans and empty bottles left to collect rainwater and breed mosquitoes. We can't have both.

We must choose what crops we want.

* * *

Dollars aside, a clean, attractive town is worth while if there weren't a tourist in the world. We are rearing our children in a community atmosphere of dirt and disorder and slovenliness that almost none of us would tolerate at home.

Consistency

Consistency: Our government seeking to end by law discrimination against and segregation of Jews and Negroes in America, while we tacitly approve action of the Jews in driving the Arabs from their homes in Palestine.

Pathetic

Perhaps the most pathetic news story in months was the one that came out of Raleigh last week about an old Negro man. It pictured him stoically waiting outside North Carolina's Central Prison while his son was executed in the gas chamber. In a red pick-up truck, the old man was waiting to take his son's body back home.

Somewhat relieving the sheer tragedy was a human touch. For the driver of the truck—and many non-Southerners will find this hard to understand—was white. A relative of the white farmer on whose farm the Negro was employed, he had driven the old man to Raleigh, and silently waited with him for their homeward cargo.

The Very First Road

It is not the province of this newspaper or any other to attempt to tell the State Highway and Public Works commission the exact routes roads should follow, what the grades should be, or the type of surfacing best adapted to individual roads. Those are technical matters, and usually are best left to the judgment of engineers.

The need for roads, however, is another matter. And The Press has no hesitancy in suggesting to the commission that the very first rural road that should be built in Macon County—perhaps the first in the state—is one into the Nantahala country.

The people of that section have been cut off for generations. Fifty, or even twenty-five, years ago there might have been some excuse for the situation. Today there is none.

POETRY CORNER

Conducted by
Sponsored by Asheville Branch, National League of American Pen Women

EDITH DEADERICK ERSKINE
Weaverville, N. C.

MORNING MIST

Close to an altar dressed with flowers
A skylark chants his morning hymn.
The mist has closely veiled the hours
As shrines of churches cool and dim.
Like chrysothems the pine trees rise
Intoning prayers for pallid nun.
Then on its wings the pale mist flies,
A carrier dove before the sun.

EDITH DEADERICK ERSKINE
Weaverville, N. C.

Others' Opinions

WANTS THE DISEASE

Dictator Franco, obviously furious because the United Nations failed to recommend that its members re-establish embassies in Spain, said in a public address Wednesday: "The great part of the ills Europe is suffering result from the foreign policies of the Western democracies." As we get it, Brother Franco would like to contract a little of the "disease" himself, and is sore because the North Atlantic nations won't let him catch it.—Des Moines Register.

CLYDE ACTS WISELY

This newspaper feels that the public in general was glad to learn that the handling of traffic on Highway 19 and 23 through Clyde will in the future be in the hands of the State Highway patrol. For several years the police of Clyde have handled the traffic, and it is a matter of public record that there has been much comment and criticism from time to time. In fact, some national automobile associations listed Clyde as "among the places to watch." Such publicity is not desired. The highway through Clyde is straight, and offers the average motorist an opportunity to step too hard on the gas, and speed through the congested area. Speeding should not be tolerated. And this newspaper favors full conviction of those who violate the speeding law. At the same time, the rule works both ways. We feel that Mayor Haynes acted wisely when he announced that the Highway patrol would be in charge of handling traffic on the highway through town. The Highway patrol in Haywood is made up of efficient, trained men, and we feel the situation will be properly handled by these "guardians of the highways."—Waynesville Mountaineer.

WHO'S CRAZY?

The latest slogan is "See Your Psychiatrist Twice a Year." Rhoda Leigh Lorand, psychologist, wife of a psychoanalyst and author of an article entitled "How They Knew You're Not Crazy" in a current popular magazine, says that millions of people fear they are going crazy but that is a good indication that they will not and that the person who is sure he is sane while the rest of the world is batty is the one who needs to worry. "People under great strain often break down under it. The psychiatrist can determine in one visit whether they are really psychotic . . . or unjustifiably alarmed. . . . When you stop yourself cold in your tracks and say, 'I am going crazy,' you are really calling a halt to the troubles that have been piling up." We doubt it. Any such self-confession sounds to us like a ticket to the snake pit. And as for getting rid of that strain we still suspect that going fishing is as good an antidote as going to a psychiatrist. Of course everybody is more or less crazy—otherwise radio programs, magazines, newspapers, international relations and so on and so on would be very different from what they are now—but it is nothing new or startling. The only people who can prove that they are sane are the ones with certificates of discharge from Dix Hill and other similar institutions. We knew a man once who carried his certificate of sanity with him wherever he went and when anyone questioned his mental balance he certainly had more evidence of it than his questioner had of his. Perhaps it is just as well that everyone is a bit touched in the head. If mankind suddenly went sane the world would certainly be unrecognizable and probably very dull.—Greensboro Daily News.

MORAL FOR CHILDREN

Young ones, harken to the voice of fact.
Sliding down banisters is dangerous.
Take the sad case of Florence E. Dolph, Scranton, Pa. She slid down a banister the other day and died. It was just 18 days before her birthday.
What birthday? Well, er . . . hum . . . her 102nd. But that goes to prove that sooner or later it will catch up with you.
—St. Louis Star-Times.

OUR DEMOCRACY—by Mat



IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF AMERICA MANY TYPICALLY AMERICAN QUALITIES HAVE COME TO BE ASSOCIATED WITH PARTICULAR SECTIONS OF THE COUNTRY. THE TERM "YANKEE THRIFT," FOR EXAMPLE, STEMS FROM NEW ENGLAND, YET WE RECOGNIZE THRIFT AS A TRADITIONAL VIRTUE OF AMERICANS IN GENERAL.



NO BETTER EVIDENCE OF THRIFT AS A NATIONAL CHARACTERISTIC CAN BE FOUND THAN IN THE OWNERSHIP OF LIFE INSURANCE BY FOUR OUT OF FIVE AMERICAN FAMILIES. THEY GAIN, THROUGH THEIR THRIFT, SECURITY FOR THE FUTURE AND CONFIDENCE TO GO FORWARD TO FRESH ACHIEVEMENTS.

YOU CAN DO YOUR PART

Every citizen of Marion can make a contribution to democratic government. It is not by abusing Soviet Russia, the Communist Party or Joseph Stalin. It is not by urging a war against the Communist ideology or the Russian people. All that any person here has to do to make a fight on dictatorship, or Communism, is to see that democracy works in our own local, state and national governments. When there is a deviation from the accepted principles of democracy in the government of Marion or McDowell county, or any other unit of American government, it can be scored as a gain for the isms that we say we abhor.—Marion Progress.

STAYING AT HOME

We are grateful to Jack Riley and his Sunday article in The News and Observer concerning an increasing number of North Carolina graduates remaining within the boundaries of the state to seek their fortune. We are even more grateful for this change of mind of our younger people which enable Mr. Riley to write his article in that vein. For more years than we care to remember our people have ventured beyond our borders and contributed their talent, time and labor to the enrichment of other states. Now the classes of 1949 have shown their desire to "stay home" and help their state as they help themselves. In addition to this decision, they have shown another inclination, and we quote: "In spite of the lure of high salaries, however, Carolina's graduating class in general expressed a decided preference for staying at home rather than seeking jobs in the traditionally higher paying North and West. This runs contrary to a migratory trend which has caused no little concern in state circles in past years. "The tendency to stay at home appears related to a change in attitude on the part of college graduates. Although high starting salaries are expected, the figure does not seem out of line, and the emphasis does not appear specifically on the money-making aspects of business careers. There is more attention to environment, family living conditions and community relationships; and graduates of the University of North Carolina lean toward the belief that life in the Southeast is more pleasant than elsewhere in the nation. "Industries which have approached seniors with brochures pointing out the company's social and recreational activities have demonstrated more pulling power than the representatives who depended solely on the pull of a salary offer." We note especially "there is more attention to environment, family living conditions and community relationships. . . ." Here is shown an awareness of the fact that there is more, much more may we say, to life than the seeking of material gain and riches. With a new school building program of \$50,000,000 and a vast \$200,000,000 road bond program in the planning stage, the state is set for great advances in the years ahead. Now our own college people have shown a desire to contribute their part to this great "Go Forward" move. June may be the month of brides but in this instance, it appears to be the month of decision for greatness by North Carolina and we commend our graduates for their decisions to remain at home.—Hertford County Herald.

PILLS AND PALAVER

Oldsters can recall the medicine vender who hawked his wares, generally during court week or at other public gatherings, with a line of chatter which made little sense, but sufficiently effective to dispose of his medicines at something like ninety per cent profit. The medicine vender appears today in radio studios with a line of chatter somewhat more erudite, but still as devoid of accuracy—and even more offensive to good taste. Our pet peeve is the constant repetition of the nostrum's virtues, whose sponsors do not hesitate to employ the best tunes of our old endeared songs, and sometimes purloin more sacred melodies. This attempt to associate nostrums of small value with endeared music and associations, is a sacrilegious onslaught, to put it mildly. The illogical suggestion to eat more, drink more, or put more strain on the nervous system, and then hasten to a bottle of Dr. Quackem's relief medicine, seems to us to be a violation of the laws of health just to prove the efficacy of Dr. Quackem's remedy. Sensible eating, and reasonable discipline might avoid the whole mess anyway. But maybe Barnum was right. Maybe people do love to be humbugged. The noisy jangles on the radio lends evidence to it.—Kernersville News.

Force is of brutes, but honor is of man.—Dryden.

Our thoughts are heard in heaven.—Wordsworth.

LEGAL ADVERTISING

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of Mary Lacey Parrish, 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, 1950, 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, 1949.
VANCE PARRISH,
Administrator
M19-6tp-J23

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as administratrix of Ralph Douglas West, 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 19 day of May, 1950, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.
This 19 day of May, 1949.
EMMA RENO WEST,
Administratrix.
M26-6tc-J29

**NORTH CAROLINA
MACON COUNTY**

Under and by virtue of the power of sale vested in the undersigned trustee by deed of trust executed by Addie Wykle, dated the 17th day of December, 1948, and recorded in the office of Register of Deeds for Macon County, North Carolina, in Book of Mortgages and Deeds of Trust No. 42, page 283, 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 the 27th day of June, 1949, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Courthouse door in Franklin, North Carolina, sell to the highest bidder for cash the following described land: All the land described in a deed from J. T. Kennedy and wife to Addie Wykle, dated December 12, 1905, and recorded in the office of Register of Deeds for Macon County, North Carolina, in Deed Book TT, page 465.
This 26th day of May, 1949.
GILMER A. JONES, Trustee
J2-4tc-JJJ-J23

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT

**NOTICE
NORTH CAROLINA
MACON COUNTY
ANDY HASKETT**

vs.
FRANCIS C. CAREY
Francis C. Carey, the defendant above named, will take notice that an action, entitled above, has been commenced in the Superior Court of Macon County in which the plaintiff claims the sum of THREE HUNDRED FIFTY (\$350.00) DOLLARS with interest from June 13, 1938, based upon an open account; Said defendant will also take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the undersigned Clerk of the Superior Court of Macon County, on the 5 day of July, 1949, and answer or demur to the complaint or plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded; Said defendant will further take notice that in said action a warrant of attachment against the property of said defendant has been issued and the following property attached, to-wit: All the mineral interest and mining privileges upon the land described in a mineral deed from Andy Haskett and wife Mary Anne Haskett to Ellis C. Soper, dated May 22, 1937, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Macon County, North Carolina in Deed Book A-5, page 510; And the said warrant of attachment is returnable before the undersigned Clerk of the Superior Court at his office in said County, on the 5 day of July, 1949; This the 3 day of June, 1949.
J. CLINTON BROOKSHIRE,
Clerk of the Superior Court.
J9-4tc-J30

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as administratrix of Dwight Hollman, 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 1 day of June, 1950, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.
This 1 day of June, 1949.
MRS. DWIGHT HOLLMAN,
Administratrix.
J9-6tp-Jly14