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Lest We Forget

So short a time ago they left us . . . It seems but the day before yesterday that they went away, young, smiling, eager. And but yesterday that the long-feared telegrams, "we deeply regret to inform you . . .", began arriving.

So short a time ago . . . and yet already their memories are beginning to fade among those of us who suffered no personal loss.

Youth loves life. They gave even that. And we? Our debt to them is one we can never repay, in full. But we can, in part.

First of all, of course, we can work and fight that the things they died for may live . . . Freedom—the right of little children to a chance in life; the right of a man to the fair rewards of his labor; the right of men and women to live their own lives; and the right of young men, and of their mothers and sweet-hearts and wives and children, to live outside the black shadows of the fear of war.

These things we, too, must fight for—this year, and next year, and so long as we live.

And we owe them something else.

For which one of us does not want to be remembered? Would not they like to have their names recalled when Macon folk think of patriotism and courage and sacrifice?

Not one person can list those from Macon County who died in World War 2! Not one can even say how many died! Is that our gratitude?

* * *

Four Macon County organizations have taken the lead in compiling a list of our dead of World War 2, and writing those names in bronze, as a reminder.

Those organizations have taken the lead. But this memorial should belong to all of us, paid for from the pennies and nickels and dimes of school children and the quarters and half-dollars and dollars of adults.

For not one of us but owes a debt of gratitude to those who died.

Proud—And Fortunate

Macon County folks are mighty proud of the fine showing made by this county's 4-H and FFA youth in last week's Western North Carolina Junior Dairy Show in Asheville.

They are proud, but not surprised. Because Macon county folks have become accustomed to having their farm youth show up well in competitions.

This habit of winning, of course, is due to many factors. It is due, first of all, to the kind of stuff these boys and girls are made of. It is due to a great extent, to the parents, and the wholesome type of homes these youngsters come from. And great credit, of course, is due to the agricultural leadership we have.

This county is fortunate in the type of people in its various agricultural agencies. It is even more fortunate in having these agencies—especially the Extension Service and Vocational Agriculture—directed by people who work together like a team.

Part Of Our Education

Some knowledge of music is quite as important a part of education as a knowledge of literature or languages or basic science.

It is debatable whether the study of these subjects adds greatly to the average student's ability to earn a living. But they do add, and add vastly, to his ability to enjoy living. And what's the point of earning a living if we don't enjoy life?

We've always had literature and languages and basic science in our educational set-up, but we've been negligent about music. And music is far more important today than ever before; because, thanks to radio and recording, the best (as well as the worst) in music is available to almost everyone.

Bringing the North Carolina Little Symphony orchestra to Macon County each spring for concerts—one for adults and a free one for school children—has had an educational value that cannot be measured with exactness, but that is far greater, probably, than most of us realize. That it has stirred interest in music is unquestionable; that, by stimulating a hunger for music, it has made a high

school band here possible, is almost certain. But of course we haven't, with a few concerts, completed our musical education, and that of our children. We have made only a start. And we are only now beginning to get our money's worth from the orchestra concerts, because we are only now beginning to enjoy them. This year's concerts will be worth more than those last year, and next year's will be worth more than those this year.

Education, in music as in everything else, is a continuing process.

Letters

MORE ABOUT FEDERAL AID

Editor, The Press:
May I express my personal convictions relative to the Roman Catholic request for federal aid to parish schools?

I view the Catholic church as a political party, and I do not believe, as a party, that it is in sympathy with the American form of government. I believe their ultimate goal is to gain control, and if they could succeed in changing our school system, certainly that would be a good start.

And as to their claim that they are being discriminated against, that is just plain not so, and they know it. They have equal rights and protection with all other religious groups, and they know that, too.

I want to say in conclusion to all who love God and our American way of life: Let us be careful.

REV. T. C. McCALL

Highlands, N. C.

'WELFARE STATE'

Editor of the Press:
Mr. Bevins in a speech in the House of Commons in England, July 18, said "The United States is as much of a welfare state as we are."

The cost of the British social scheme is \$5,515,548,000 annually. Here are the United States projects which are parallel to the British.

Food subsidies and price support	\$1,394,000,000
Low rent housing and rent control	413,000,000
Unemployment compensation	1,170,000,000
School lunches for children	75,000,000
Veterans care, public health, pensions	2,414,900,000
Public assistance to aged, blind, dependent children	2,258,000,000

United States total \$7,724,900,000
All this must be paid for by taxes. Have all our public officials lost their science of reason? Where do we go from here?

W. B. BIGGERS

Miami, Fla., and Franklin, Route 1.

Others' Opinions

LAND TAX

The certainty of death and taxes has over-awed many a person.

Therefore when we saw a story from Raleigh the other day under a headline: "Load of Taxes on Farm Land Rises in State," we were prepared for another sockdolager.

However, after we had read the story, we began to feel a mite more comfortable.

As disclosed in the current issue of the agriculture department's North Carolina Farm Report, the average tax per acre on farm land in this state was listed at 47 cents in 1948 as compared with 44 cents in 1947.

This may be an increase in the load of seven per cent, as was pointed out by the report, but you can't convince us that by adding the price of a postage stamp to the tax on an acre of land you are going to step up the farmer's burdens to any great extent.

Anyway the national average tax for farm land in the United States is 57 cents, ten cents higher than it was in North Carolina.

We have a feeling that we get right much for our taxes in North Carolina. What do you think?—Sheby Star.

MAN, ANIMALS, DESERT

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The following is from an address by Justice William O. Douglas, of the U. S. Supreme Court, at the Hebrew Institute of Technology, Haifa, Israel.)

One has to see this vast region to appreciate what erosion has done to it. Man in his endless search for fuel and shelter has cut practically all of the trees from the Mediterranean to India. For centuries sheep and goats have combed the hills and plains for food. These animals have gone everywhere, scrubbing the land clean of vegetation. Seedlings that would have grown to giant cedars or to oaks or junipers have been eaten or stripped of bark. Man with his goats and sheep has scoured the earth.

The rains have come and there have been no roots to hold the water back and store it for future use. And so it has rushed down the mountains in floods, carrying precious top soil with it. Soil that it took centuries to build was carried away in a few years. As fertility of the soil was lost, man went further and further into the mountains with his axe and sheep and goats. At last he scrubbed it clean, leaving only camel thorn and thistles. Great layers of limestone and basalt were laid bare as far as the eye can see.

Here is the end product of erosion. As a result, man often had only rocky wastelands left on which to live. And so he built with endless years of work narrow terraces where he has eked out an existence. But meanwhile his sheep and goats, on which he is vitally dependent for meat, milk, cheese and clothes, continue their endless search for food. The land gets poorer and poorer. Water tables fall. Irrigation becomes jeopardized. Man slowly but surely turns fertile land into a desert. Through ignorance he destroys the source of his own livelihood. This was the most vivid impression I received in our travels throughout the vast area lying to the east and north of Israel. There I saw in country after country the devastation which over-grazing and reckless cutting of timber have created. As I walked and rode the ridges in these countries or saw the results of erosion from plane or car, I thought first of some of the problems we have in the United States.

I remembered the efforts which our Forest Service and Soil Conservation Service have made to prevent over-grazing of ranges and over-cutting of timber. We too have ridges scoured clean of vegetation and converted into scab land. We have found that it will often take centuries to return that land to grass. We too have ranges that have been over-grazed. When our government restricts grazing or closes certain hard-pressed areas to cattle or sheep, or institutes a system of selective cutting of timber, a clamor often goes up. The appetite of man the world around is the same. We too have men who in their ignorance or avarice would turn the earth to desert.

I thought of these men as I traveled the Middle East. I thought of the hard work our government has done to prevent America from being eroded in the fashion of the Middle East. And the idea came to me that when our unregenerated stockmen and timber men rise in protest against these conservation

OUR DEMOCRACY—by Mat
TO SEE THE NEED... TO MEET THE NEED.
—THE WAY OF PROGRESS THROUGHOUT OUR DEMOCRACY.

FOR EXAMPLE:
STRAIGHT PINS, ONCE MADE BY HAND, WERE VERY EXPENSIVE, COMPARATIVELY RARE.



NOT UNTIL A CONNECTICUT INVENTOR, JOHN HOWE—SEEING THE NEED—INVENTED THE FIRST PRACTICAL PIN-MAKING MACHINE IN 1832, DID THEY BECOME "COMMON PINS," WIDELY AVAILABLE, WITHIN THE MEANS OF EVERYONE.



IN AN EARLIER DAY, ECONOMIC PROTECTION FOR A MAN'S FAMILY WAS DIFFICULT TO COME BY, ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE AVERAGE FAMILY HEAD TO PROVIDE. AS MORE AND MORE MEN RECOGNIZED THE NEED FOR FAMILY PROTECTION, LIFE INSURANCE DEVELOPED TO MEET THIS NEED... TODAY, FOUR OUT OF EVERY FIVE FAMILIES IN AMERICA OWN SOME LIFE INSURANCE.

POETRY CORNER

Conducted by

EDITH DEADERICK ERSKINE

Weaverville, N. C.

Sponsored by Asheville Branch, National League of American Pen Women

END OF DROUGHT

I heard the first young drops of rain
Step softly on the crackling hay—
With shy approach and gentle touch
They slowly wove their fitful way.
And soon I heard the full-grown rain
With bold insistence stamp and pound,
For hours—for days—again, again,
To bring to life the hardened ground.

So when You come to bring me love,
Where now is only dead love's pain,
Come softly, with the gentleness
And lovely shyness of young rain.
And do not turn away in pride,
But bravely come—again, again—
For neither earth nor heart can yield
Till all of heaven comes down in rain.

MIRIAM MOORE WHITEHEAD.

measures, we should send them on a tour of the Middle East so that they might see what uncontrolled grazing and lumbering can do. I would let them see with their own eyes how desolate the earth can become when all the trees and shrubs and grass are gone.

COTTON VS. FLIES

Mrs. John Raby, of Hamlet has just returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. Russell Privett, at Norfolk, and with her she has brought stories of a novel method being used by Virginia housewives to rid their homes of flies.

Around Norfolk and Richmond they are using, believe it or not, wads of plain cotton to turn the trick. No, they don't catch the flies and smother them with the lint—they simply fasten the cotton on their screens and that does the trick.

Mrs. Raby reports that the method is effective. She says that cotton wads can be seen on almost every front door in Norfolk.

According to a story by Sara Reaves in the Virginian-Pilot, it all started in Norfolk after Mrs. Jack Caleo got the tip while visiting relatives in Richmond. It seems that housewives there have found cotton on their screens an effective weapon against flies.

When Mrs. Caleo returned home, she tried the remedy and it worked for her. Neighbors who had scoffed at the idea also tried it and found it effective.

"I simply haven't seen a fly on the screen since I put that cotton up," Mrs. Caleo said.

"On other cloudy days like yesterday," she explained, "flies would hover on the back screen ready to pounce in three or four at a time when the door was opened. But not yesterday."

The cotton miraculously seemed to change all that. The flies stayed away. Occasionally the bolder ones would fly over to see if the cotton was still there, and would then retreat. While they might pause on the side of the house, none stopped to rest on the door.

How or why a hunk of plain absorbent cotton "about the size of the palm of a hand"—with no chemicals on it—would drive away flies when pinned to a screen door, no one seems to have figured out.

"Housewives in Richmond were throwing away their spray guns as fast as they pinned on the wads of cotton," Mrs. Caleo said. "But I wasn't quite that sure until I found out for myself that the scheme really works. I don't know why, but it must work every time."

Mrs. Caleo said that the cotton can be placed anywhere on the screen and fastened by a safety pin, hair pin, bobby pin, or anything that will hold it on.

The day after the first story about the cotton wad fly remedy appeared in the Virginian-Pilot at Norfolk, Dr. John Huff, head of the Norfolk City Health department, said that he had tried the stunt and found it effective.

A second article by Miss Reaves said that the cotton story also had turned up home methods guaranteed to get rid of water bugs, roaches and fleas.

Oyster shells placed under the sink were reported as a sure cure for water bugs and roaches. And fleas are supposed to meet their downfall when they go after a small hunk of raw meat placed in middle of fly paper.—Hamlet News-Messenger.

Men must be governed by God or they will be governed by tyrants.—William Penn.

Fortune is like glass—the brighter the glitter, the more easily broken.—Publius Syrus.

LEGAL ADVERTISING

NORTH CAROLINA

MACON COUNTY
Under and by virtue of order of the Superior Court, Macon County, made in a special proceeding entitled Florence McMahan Green and her band Thad M. Green vs. Co. McMahan, widow, et al., undersigned commissioner on the 19th day of October 1949, at 12 o'clock noon, at courthouse door in Franklin North Carolina, offer for sale the highest bidder, upon the following terms: One-half cash balance due 25% in six months and 25% in twelve months, deferred payments to be secured by deed of trust upon said property and to bear interest at the rate of 6% per annum, the certain tract of land lying at being in Nantahala Township Macon County, North Carolina adjoining the lands of B. Lowery, May, Holden, and others, being a part of the late Henry Holden Farm, described as follows:

BEGINNING at a hickory top of a ridge in the W boundary line of Tract 48, runs North 25 degrees East 63 poles to a hickory corner of B. F. Lowery thence South 60 degrees East 90 poles to a stake the line of No. 48; thence South 25 West 76 poles a black oak passing a hickory corner at 64 poles thence South 57 West 27 poles to a Spanish oak the head of the lane; thence North 25 West 10 poles a S. oak; thence North West 27 poles to a stake the mouth of the lane thence North 20 East 7 poles to a W. oak on the Lowery side of the Dil Road; thence North 73 West 44 poles to the BEGINNING containing 43 acres, more or less, being the same tract of land described in a deed from M. D. Taylor and wife Easter Taylor to S. L. McMahan, dated the 5th day of February, 1902, and registered in the office Register of Deeds for Macon County in Book B-3 Deeds, page 496.

A deposit of 10% of the amount of the high bid made at the time of said sale and notice is hereby given that if said deposit is not made, the commissioner will resell said property at 2 o'clock P. M., the same day.

This 19th day of September 1949.

GILMER A. JONES,
Commissioner

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT

NOTICE OF SUMMONS

NORTH CAROLINA
MACON COUNTY
ETHEL P. MARTIN, Plaintiff,
-vs-
DAN N. MARTIN, Defendant.

The defendant, Dan N. Martin, will take notice that action as above entitled has been commenced in the Superior Court in Macon County North Carolina, to the end that the plaintiff may secure an absolute divorce under the laws of the State of North Carolina and the defendant will take notice that he is required to appear on or before the 24th day of October, 1949, in the Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Macon County, North Carolina, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded.

This the 13 day of September, 1949.
/s/ J. CLINTON BROOKSHIRE
Clerk Superior Court
Macon County, North Carolina
822-4tc-013

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as executor of Lillian Rose Slater, 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 1st day of September 1950, or this notice will be published in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate please make immediate settlement.

This 1st day of September 1949.
PERCIVAL B. SLATER
Executor
88-6tc-JJ-014

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as administratrix of Albert L. Ramsey, 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 12 day of September, 1950 or this notice will be published in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.

This 12 day of September 1949.
MARGARET H. RAMSEY
Administratrix
818-6tp-020