

# The Franklin Press and The Highlands Maconian

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## Ugly Facts

**T**HE report on sanitary conditions in Macon County schools, made last week by Howard T. Collins, State Board of Health sanitarian stationed here, is far from pleasant reading.

At six of our schools, Mr. Collins said, the drinking water is "unfit and unsafe for human consumption." It is conditions like that that create epidemics.

At three school lunchrooms—Franklin, Highlands, and Otter Creek—the sanitation is so bad that these places would be closed without delay, if they were commercial cafes. The assumption is that we think more of the health of the general public, which patronizes cafes, than we do of the health of our children.

And many persons would not have believed it possible that Macon County, in this age, has 11 schools with outdoor privies—and not even meeting the sanitary requirements for privies!

Mr. Collins' report, bad as it is, was given added weight by the reasonableness of his attitude. Health authorities, because they are responsible for the public's health, have great power. The Macon County Sanitarian could have closed the three school lunchrooms. He probably could have closed the six schools with unsafe water.

Instead of arbitrarily taking such drastic action, however, he appeared before the county board of education and the county superintendent, made his report, and indicated his desire to cooperate in improving conditions. Before acting himself, he has given the school authorities an opportunity to remedy the situation.

The school board and superintendent—and the public—have the facts. They are facts that badly need changing.

## Disillusioned

Another American idol has fallen in the dust. Some fifteen years ago all America, old and young, thrilled to the simplicity and genuineness of the child-actress, Shirley Temple. Here, Americans felt, was a sweet, unspoiled child.

The time came at last, however, when Shirley began to grow up; she became too big for a child actor, and retired from the screen. Movie fans accepted the inevitable with regret.

As Shirley blossomed into young womanhood, Hollywood announced that she was coming back to America's motion picture houses. And Americans waited with bated breath—would she still be the same simple, delightful personality?

It seemed that she was—and she had the added asset of a woman's beautiful voice. Americans were pleased no end.

Came the time for Shirley to marry, and again young and old thrilled at her romance with Air Force Sergeant John Agar. Just like Shirley, we all thought, to marry an enlisted man; she was sensible enough to pick the man, not the rank.

Then, at 19, Shirley had a baby. Hollywood couldn't spoil her, we all thought; she did the simple, natural thing, and became a mother.

But all that is changed now. For last week Shirley got a divorce.

Maybe she had good grounds. And of course she's still a great actress. But somehow she'll never be quite the same to the public. Americans not only are disappointed, they are disillusioned—again.

## Bouquets

Congratulations to the Franklin Garden club for its decision to sponsor an outdoor Christmas decorations contest.

There is nothing like lighting and other decorations to help create a Christmas atmosphere in a community. There is nothing that so sets a community off, to the visitor or the traveler passing through, as a town that is—or is not—attractively decorated for the Christmas season. And there is nothing that so spurs interest in such an undertaking as a little competition.

Franklin, with its hills and valleys, can be made so beautiful that the observer will catch his breath at the sight. The Garden club has started a splendid movement.

## Harder To Earn A Living

In November, 517,000 more Americans were regularly employed than in October, the U. S. Census Bureau reports.

At the same time, it reported that the number of unemployed—that is, the number of persons who previously worked but were without jobs in November—dropped by only 167,000.

That leaves a difference of 350,000. If 517,000 more were working in November than in October, why did not the number of unemployed drop by the same amount?

The inevitable answer is that 350,000 persons who hadn't worked before took jobs in November.

Which suggests what a lot of people have been suspecting:

In our present-day civilization, it takes more and more workers in each family to earn a living for the family; more and more wives, and more and more mothers of young children, must take work out of their homes.

## Letters

### PHYSICAL EDUCATION IN SCHOOLS

Dear Mr. Jones:

I thoroughly enjoyed your recent editorial on the discussion of the lack of physical education in the schools of Macon County. Being a physical education major here in college has made me realize even more deeply the need of physical training in high schools.

The majority of other schools in North Carolina seem to think that physical education is important enough to rank as one of their required courses, so why doesn't Macon County wake up and give its sons and daughters the chances which other children are given?

It has been proven that physical activity is valuable in the aspect of health alone, not even mentioning its other advantages. Yet in the minds of most people physical education seems to mean football, basketball, and baseball strictly for male participation. Is the building of healthy bodies, minds, and spirits to be restricted to boys only? Is it not important for girls—girls who will make up a large percentage of the population in the next fifty years and to whom health is absolutely necessary for bearing children of the next generation. These girls want to be able to hand down the principles of ideal health to the future citizens of Macon County.

What is wrong with girls participating in wholesome recreation? Is it not just as important that they develop the competitive spirit which comes from taking part in team activities as it is for boys? Is it not essential that they learn the keen enjoyment which arises from the feeling that they are contributing to the making of the schools good reputation?

It seems a startling fact to me that a majority of the girls in Macon County schools today actually are not interested in physical education. However, this must be a rather biased opinion—in the light of the fact that such a course has not been given the chance to prove or discredit itself.

I think I can be safe in saying that if given a fair trial physical education will prove its own worth. It's up to you, Citizens of Macon County, to see that it is given this trial.

Sincerely,

Woman's College, U. N. C.,  
Greensboro, N. C.  
December 7, 1949.  
LUCILLE HANNAH.

## Others' Opinions

### "THE BRIDE WAS LIVELY"

Laughter is not only good for the soul but, generally, healing to whatever ails you—or the world.

This time we're going to forget Russia, the Fair Deal, the Woes of the World and the Weevil, and just pass on a few good, typically American laughs.

They are all at the expense of the newspapers. There are few jokes which earn the guffaws that errors in newspapers get when a transposed letter or a typographical error change the original meaning.

The man who compiles the first exhaustive anthology of newspaper "bulls," as they are called, will surely become as immortal as Joe Miller of joke-book fame. A beginning was made by John R. Clawson in the December issue of "Future," the Jaycees national organ.

So, here are a few doses of the best prescription for "world situationitis."

"Judge Bentley, one of our most eligible bachelors, is retiring from politics. Hale, hearty and 55, the Judge says he wants a little peach and quiet."—Corliss, Calif., Journal.

"Mr. and Mrs. R.—left Wednesday for Rochester, Minn., where Mrs. — expects to have a garter removed by the Mayo Brothers."—Fairmont, N. D., Sentinel.

"Dr. P.—returned home from Baltimore yesterday and will take up his duties at the hospital."—Little Rock, Ark., Gazette.

"The physician felt the patient's pulse and decided there was no hope."—St. Louis, Mo., Globe-Democrat.

Persons who insert classified ads in newspapers contribute to the collection of "bulls," also.

"Wm. H. Finding, Auctioneering is my special line of business. Prices are very reasonable. If I am out of town, make dates with my wife."—Kirksville, Mo., Daily Express.

"Spend your Saturday nights at the Hacienda and your Sunday mornings in bed with a Progressive Alaskan."—Ketchikan Progressive Alaskan.

"Experienced meat-cutter wanted for full-time position. Apply Room 1022, University Hospital."

In the headlines department appeared:

"EGG-LAYING CONTEST WON BY LOCAL MAN."—Hollywood, Calif., Citizen-News.

"CHRISTMAS SALE OF METHODIST WOMEN TO BE HELD TUESDAY."

"EASTLAND'S POPULATION WILL BE 10,000 BY 1950 IF WE ALL DO SOMETHING."—Eastland, Texas, Telegram.

Community correspondents are not to be outdone, either.

"This is Mr. Artress' fourth trip up from Pittsburgh this summer. He has been enjoying a vacation since his wife died last February."—Warren, Pa., Times-Mirror.

"Bishop Codman surprised the congregation of the Episcopal church last Sunday. The Bishop preached a fine sermon."—Richmond, Me., Bee.

The bulls provide laughs, usually, for everyone but the editor. And as have all other papers, The Times has had red faces now and then over such alphabetical tricks as that which appeared in the story of a wedding of last spring, in which the reader was informed that "the bride was especially lively in her white satin gown."—Cleveland Times.

I'm quite sure that I have no prejudices and I think I have no color prejudices, nor caste prejudices, nor creed prejudices. Indeed I can stand any society. All that I care to know is that a man is a human being—that is enough for me; he can't be any worse.

## OUR DEMOCRACY—by Met

### -AS GOES THE CENSUS-

AMERICAN COLONISTS STAGED THE BOSTON TEA PARTY, IN 1773, IN REVOLT AGAINST TAXATION WITHOUT REPRESENTATION.

-LATER, DRAWING UP THE CONSTITUTION, OUR FOUNDING FATHERS GUARANTEED US THE REPRESENTATIVE CHARACTER OF OUR GOVERNMENT BY DECREERING THAT THE NUMBER OF REPRESENTATIVES IN CONGRESS FROM EACH STATE SHOULD BE BASED ON THE POPULATION OF THAT STATE — AND CONSTITUTIONAL PROVISION WAS MADE FOR CENSUS-TAKING EVERY TEN YEARS.



IN 1950, OUR COUNTRY'S SEVENTEENTH CENSUS WILL BE TAKEN — CARRYING OUT THIS CONSTITUTIONAL DIRECTIVE, REAFFIRMING THE REPRESENTATIVE CHARACTER OF OUR GOVERNMENT.

## A BREAK FOR THE AGING

The problem of jobs for the aging members of our population—"senior citizens" as they are often called—is one which is receiving additional attention year by year as the experts point out that life expectancy is increasing.

It used to be that when a man got into the upper forties he experienced job difficulties in case he had to switch employers for some reason beyond his control. Today, thanks to both liberal and labor forces and to a more enlightened attitude on the part of industry, there seems some promise for a decent break for the aging.

Recent surveys by business groups show that fitness for work rather than an age level would and is to a growing degree determining capacity for holding a job. These surveys also show that workmen's compensation rules and pension plans are not adversely affected by giving decent consideration to the older workers.

This growing trend is a rational recognition of the plight of millions. We hope the enlightenment along these general lines continues.—International Teamster.

I never think of the future. It comes soon enough.  
—Albert Einstein.

## POETRY CORNER

Conducted by

EDITH DEADERICK ERSKINE  
Weaverville, N. C.

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

### THE HILLS OF CAROLINE

Long, long ago when Santa Claus  
Dealt out the Christmas cheer,  
One Kringle Eve he called his wife  
And called his Krislet near.

He placed them all about his hearth,  
A hand upon each brow,  
"The western hills of Caroline  
Must be remembered—how?"

The Krislets grinned a jolly grin,  
His wife's face beamed a sun  
And then they shouted in their glee,  
"A gift? We'll give them one!"

Old Santa winked his gayest eye,  
His most effectual sign,  
"Oh, ho, Oh ho, you love", he cried,  
"The hills of Caroline."

The oldest Krislet tossed his cap,  
His head began to swell  
Until his cap could not contain  
The thoughts that came pell mell.

"I'll plant those hills with evergreens—  
Not silly, summer trees  
That when they feel the winter's blast  
Just shrivel up and freeze.

"And on the branches of the pines,  
The candles in their place,  
With crackling on holly trees,  
Will swing in merry grace."

Then Krislet Two with prideful air  
That melted soon to mirth,  
"I'll hang the mistletoe in oaks  
For lovers through the earth."

Now Santa gazed afar in thought—  
He will not be outdone—  
He spied the snow upon his beard  
And locks, that fell as one.

"And on that green and red", he cried,  
"I'll sprinkle pure white snow—  
A fragile veil whose gauze will mist  
The gaudy hues below."

Then Mother Claus turned beaming eyes  
On hills that heavenward seek.  
Her sun smile turned the shade to light  
And shone upon each peak.

All through the air pine bells gave praise,  
The reindeer hoofs' clear sign  
Stamped Christmas day upon the crests  
Of the hills of Caroline.

—EDITH DEADERICK ERSKINE.

Weaverville, N. C.

## LEGAL ADVERTISING

### NORTH CAROLINA MACON COUNTY

Under and by virtue of the power of sale vested in the undersigned trustee by a deed of trust executed by Buster Mashburn, dated September 8, 1947, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Macon County, North Carolina, in Book of Mortgages and Deeds of Trust No. 40, page 314, 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 Friday, the 23rd day of December, 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:

A tract or parcel of land, situate in Cowee Township, Macon County, North Carolina, being the same tract of land as described in a deed made by C. F. Moody and wife Maggie D. Moody, bearing date of Sept. 8th, 1947, to Buster Mashburn, containing 350.0 acres more or less. Reference is hereby made to the records of Macon County for a more full and complete description of said land; said deed is registered in Book \_\_\_\_\_, page \_\_\_\_\_ in the Register of Deeds Office for Macon County, N. C.

This 22nd day of November, 1949.

R. S. JONES, Trustee  
D1-4tc-D22

### EXECUTRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as executrix of William D. Reece, 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 November, 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 November, 1949.  
KATE REECE BRADLEY,  
Executrix.

N23-6tp-D29

### EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as executor of the estate of Frances P. Mirabelli, deceased, late of Dade County, Florida, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned, in care of J. H. Stockton, Attorney, Franklin, North Carolina, who is the resident process agent, on or before the 15th day of November, 1950, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.

This November 15, 1949.  
ANTHONY MIRABELLI,  
Executor.

N23-6tp-D29

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