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Unhealthy

A 99 per cent tax on gambling winnings has been proposed in Congress as a means of putting the professional gambling racketeer out of business.

The suggestion was made by Senator Lester C. Hunt, of Wyoming.

Senator Hunt, a member of the Senate Crime Investigating committee, said his plan would make the most crooked thug in the rackets go straight.

Well, maybe.

And maybe Senator Hunt is right in saying that is the only way to handle the racketeers.

But it is a highly unhealthy situation when the government of the United States finds itself impotent to prohibit and punish crime, but must resort to taxation, a form of license, to control it.

Spelling Trouble?

Last week some twenty or thirty boys began pre-school football practice in order to enable Franklin High school to have a better football team.

For the last several weeks members of the Franklin Rotary club have been giving generously of their time to assist in raising funds to purchase uniforms for the Franklin school band, and the people of the community have responded so generously that already more than \$1000 has been contributed for the purchase of uniforms.

Both of these efforts are highly commendable and show a willingness on the part of the community's youths and adults to assist in gaining recognition for the school and to make its extra-curricular program more attractive to the youth.

BUT—are there not boys whose spelling and mathematics are in as poor shape as their physical condition and who would benefit greatly from extra instruction in subjects in which they are weak? Who ever heard of a pre-school spelling clinic?

The band uniforms are emblematic certainly of the willingness of our people to help improve the schools. But how many would have contributed to the purchase of microscopes for the science department or to the purchase of equipment necessary for a sound projection room which would be of great assistance in enabling teachers to make the mysteries of biology and other sciences clearer and more interesting to the students? And isn't it just possible that we should place more emphasis on improving the quality of the work done, instead of always trying to make it more attractive?

It's something to think about.

GI Vernacular

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The article below is one of a series prepared by the army information service of the North Carolina military district, Raleigh. Opinions expressed in these articles are, of course, the army's, and not necessarily those of this newspaper.)

You can tell a soldier by the way he talks. And one of the first things to impress the new recruit is the army's vernacular. Consciously and unconsciously the recruit begins absorbing and employing new words and phrases which belong solely to the American fighting man.

The "rookies," quick to recognize the characteristic marks of an old soldier, immediately makes a determined effort to effect them in himself. For it's every recruit's desire to shake off the traits and habits which mark him as a novice. Invariably he begins by altering his speech. And when new words and expressions enter into his letters and conversation it isn't because he's showing off—it's because he's learning to be a soldier.

The GI (from "general issue") vocabulary consists primarily of home-made terms straight from the men of the army supplemented by a few well chosen selections from Webster.

Prime examples of the latter source are "nomenclature," "police," and "fatigue." GI equipment doesn't have just a name. It has a nomenclature. Thus a simple thing known to the civilian as a shoestring becomes familiar to the soldier as a lacing, shoe, cotton, brown, 18 inches, with metal tips, one each. A soldier doesn't clean or put a room or yard in order. Instead he "polices" areas and barracks. And he doesn't work, he performs "fatigue" duty.

From the lighter side of the ledger of army vernacular

A Lift For Today

Avenge not yourselves . . . for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.—Romans 12:19.

LET US REMEMBER that hatred and recrimination lead us nowhere, and that we should use our energy and ingenuity for the building of a better world in which every nation, large or small, shall receive justice.

Fill our hearts with the spirit of peace and brotherly kindness, we pray, O God.

comes such terms as "KE," "chow," and "top kick."

The "rookie" soon learns his commanding officer is the "old man" who has his office in the "orderly room."

While "bucking" is encouraged for units, it's frowned upon for individuals. Soldiers go all out to make their's the most outstanding unit, but they don't approve of individuals who are overly eager to promote themselves.

And nobody wants to be known as an "eightball" or "yard bird." In the same category but not quite as bad is the "bolo" or the man who fails to make a qualifying score on the rifle range.

A lot of the recruit's training is "on the double" which comes from "double time," the soldier's term for "run."

Home folks are always the first to notice any change in their favorite soldier after his training begins. From the very start they detect changes in the way he writes and talks. But changes like these are healthy signs, for as long as the recruit identifies himself as a part of the army, he is succeeding in becoming a good soldier.

Others' Opinions

ABLE LAWYER, LOVABLE PERSONALITY

Except as time brings the realization, it is difficult to make real to ourselves the passing from life of a vigorous and lovable personality. This is particularly true of George Lyle Jones (always Lyle Jones to his friends).

The circumstances of his life made Mr. Jones widely known throughout the State. In his college days he was a famous football guard on the University of North Carolina Eleven; and "Bully" Jones was one of the most popular men on the campus. Later he was chief tax clerk on the Corporation Commission (the Utilities Commission of today) under Commissioner S. L. Rogers. He was an Assistant Attorney-General under Attorney-General Bickett, afterward Governor Bickett. He practiced law in his native town, Franklin, and in Asheville. He was Solicitor of the 19th and the 20th Judicial Districts.

Yet it is not positions and professional success that bind a man, with ties not to be broken, to scores of persons in every community where he may live. With Lyle Jones it was his lively, exuberant but always kindly humor, his robust common sense, his deep understanding of human nature, his love of people, his immovable loyalty to his friends and to the causes he espoused.

These traits in Mr. Jones were also factors in his widely recognized ability as a trial lawyer. For in the courtroom a lawyer deals with human beings no less than with the principles of the law. Mr. Jones' quick sense of humor is on record in one case that he argued before the State Supreme Court.

While Mr. Jones had a wide acquaintance throughout North Carolina, he knew especially well the people of the mountain region, not only in the towns and villages of this area, but in the settlements which a quarter century ago were remote because it was in the era before good roads.

Knowing and appreciating the sterling qualities of the dwellers of the upper reaches of the Nantahalas and the Great Smokies, Lyle Jones also had their confidence and esteem. And it was often a matter of regret to his friends, as they listened to his interesting recitals of his experiences, and he was a raconteur of great skill and versatility, that he did not have time in his professional work to record some of his observations and reminiscences.

One of the maxims of the law which Mr. Jones' father, the late Judge George A. Jones, often quoted was, in substance: the reason of the law is the common sense of the law.

As a lawyer, Lyle Jones always remembered and utilized this principle. It gave him balance and freedom from extremes as a public prosecutor, and in the practice of civil law which in his later years he preferred as an attorney; it helped to give him his tolerance and sympathetic understanding in human relationships.

Lyle Jones lived a full and well-balanced life. He took active part in many a campaign, in numerous movements, for the enlargement of opportunities for all the people of the State; and such activities gave him deep satisfaction. He was a fine type of the North Carolinians who in every chapter of its history has made distinctive contribution to the betterment of life conditions for all the people of the State.—Asheville Citizen-Times.

PAPERS DON'T SCARE EASILY

We learn from the dispatches from Macon that Columbus' J. Robert Elliott, who is one of the Talmadge faction's leaders, provided the "fireworks" at the State Democratic convention.

J. Robert Elliott centered his attack upon the newspapers of Georgia, specifically blasting those of Columbus, Atlanta and Macon, and he indicated very strongly that there might be a legislative effort to punish those newspapers that were courageous enough to oppose the re-election of Governor Herman Talmadge.

Of course, J. Robert Elliott did not express it that way. He based his threats upon the old familiar charge that the newspapers "lied." Said the State's national Democratic committee:

"The people and their representatives may decide that it is necessary to provide for the punishment for what may be known as a 'public libel' which would hold a publisher responsible for deliberate perversion of the facts which might not be libelous against the individual but which may do damage to society as a whole."

Thus does J. Robert Elliott come up with something new under the sun—"public libel."

And "public libel," it would seem, would be the label placed upon adverse criticism of Herman Talmadge and his stalwarts.

J. Robert Elliott charged that the newspapers "deliberately lied" in an effort to discredit the Talmadge name.

He favors punitive action against publishers of newspapers courageous enough to speak out against the leaders of a political machine that is fast developing into a dictatorship, but he said nothing about punishing political demagogues who get up before political conventions and assail newspapers that are trying to serve the interests of the common man of Georgia.

The State convention, composed solely of ardent supporters of Talmadge, backed up J. Robert Elliott's condemnation of the "carpetbag press" by adopting a resolution, asserting that "many large daily newspapers have sought to control Georgia politics by twisting of facts, telling half truths and insinuating falsehoods in an effort to trick the people."

It's almost funny to note a crowd of Talmadge politicians making charges of trickery.

J. Robert Elliott knows that the newspapers have carried the political news fairly and accurately.

What he doesn't like is the comment that has appeared in the editorial columns.

He doesn't like the comment that has appeared in this newspaper and in other newspapers against Governor Talmadge and he doesn't like the comment that has appeared against J. Robert Elliott.

But J. Robert Elliott's threats are not going to scare the newspapers of Georgia. The newspapers of Georgia don't scare easily.

They are not going to allow efforts at intimidation to swerve them from their course of duty and J. Robert Elliott may be sure of that.—Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer.

SUCCESS FORMULA

This week we are publishing an article about one of Stewart County's Negroes, who was born and raised on a farm down on the river, of poor and humble parentage. His normal life would have been plowing a mule—but Thursday at Bainbridge his new quarter-million-dollar hospital was dedicated and his

OUR DEMOCRACY—by Mat



THE SAME BASIC IDEA THAT DIOGENES PUT INTO WORDS, MORE THAN 2000 YEARS AGO, WAS THE PHILOSOPHY OF THE PIONEERS WHO ESTABLISHED OUR SYSTEM OF EDUCATION.



—AND TODAY, WHILE ALL CITIZENS COOPERATIVELY SUPPORT OUR SCHOOLS THROUGH TAXES, THE HIGHER EDUCATION OF OUR YOUTH IS FURTHERED BY THRIFTY PARENTS WHO PROVIDE EDUCATIONAL FUNDS FOR THEIR CHILDREN, THROUGH LIFE INSURANCE AND SAVINGS ACCOUNTS—AN EVER-BROADENING FOUNDATION IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF OUR DEMOCRACY.

POETRY CORNER

Conducted by

EDITH DEADERICK ERSKINE
Weaverville, N. C.

Sponsored by Asheville Branch, National League of American Pen Women

THE SUMMER

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The author of the following lines is 10 years of age, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Waldrop, of the Cartoogechaye community.)

Oh, how I love the summer!
The children are in good humor;
Pa is never fuming,
Ma is a flower blooming
As we brag on her yum, yum pies—
Their good taste never dies.

In a tree a bird is singing
And I hear the church bell ringing.
In the meadow I spied a butterfly
And the brook is gurgling, running by—
All these wonderful things;
We can never count what summer brings.

ELIZABETH WALDROOP

Franklin, Route 1.

praises were sung by some of the most outstanding men in the South.

Joseph H. Griffin, one of 17 children of Mary and Robert Griffin, had no opportunities given him, and he made his breaks by hard work and perseverance. And now, a successful honored and respected doctor, he was able to invest \$250,000 in the kind of hospital he wanted to see provided for his people. We contend that there are but very few people of any race or creed anywhere—in America—who cannot scale the ladder to success if enough effort is put forth, and the person learns the first lesson early—that of hard work and being a producer. . . . Most people who have a goal and are willing to forego many of the distracting attractions can get to where they started.

So, we congratulate Dr. Griffin and know you too are proud of this humble Stewart County Negro who knew what he wanted and never lost sight of it—and now has accomplished his goal. That's the stuff that success is made of—regardless of race.—Stewart-Webster (Ga.) Journal.

IDENTIFIED

Two big green bugs all wrapped up in an envelope were brought this week to the county agent's office by a young man of the county. He wanted to know what they were.

The office, anxious not to hurt anybody's pride, asked that the young man's name not be used in the paper. But they did say he was a graduate of State College.

The bugs were crawling around while people looked them over. Big greenish-black bugs with beetlebacks, almost an inch long.

"I know what they are," said Miss Frances Copeland, secretary. "They're June bugs!"

And so they were: Familiar to almost every boy about this time of year, who ties a thread around the June bug's leg and lets him buzz around in the air.—Goldsboro News-Argus.

A PESSIMIST

It would never do to reveal the names, but this took place right here this week. A neighbor invited a young child next-door over for a picnic supper. The little one, elated over the invitation, which came late in the afternoon, accepted with thanks and the added explanation:

"I'll be right over, just as soon as I finish my supper."
—Waynesville Mountaineer.

PIPE SMOKERS

Pipe-smokers of our acquaintance for the most part stay out of prison because they can't hold a pipe in one hand, strike a match with the other and wield a knife or fire a pistol.—Greensboro Daily News.

LEGAL ADVERTISING

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE
Having qualified as executor of Isaac Henry Peek, 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 July, 1951, 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 July, 1950.
GEORGE R. PEEK,
Executor.

A17-6tp-521

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE
Having qualified as administratrix of George C. Jenkins, 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 4 day of August, 1951 or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.
This 4 day of August, 1950.
CORDELIA JENKINS,
Administratrix.

A10-6tp-514

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE
Having qualified as administratrix of W. T. Tippett, 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 20 day of July, 1951, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.
This 20 day of July, 1950.
NINA MCCOY,
Administratrix.

Jly27-6tp-A31

EXECUTRIX NOTICE
Having qualified as executrix of C. S. Cunningham, 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 August, 1951 or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.
This 1st day of August, 1950.
Leah Cunningham Hastings,
Executrix.

A3-6tp-57

THE OLD CRACKER SAYS:

MOST OF THE STUMBLING BLOCKS PEOPLE COMPLAIN ABOUT ARE UNDER THEIR HATS.

For a CHUCKLE, see—
"The Old Cracker"
For FURNITURE, see—

THAD-HOPE
Furniture Exchange

With a Song
IN YOUR HEART!

A Columbia Diamond Engagement ring is low's young dream itself, fashioned in Diamond and gold.

MISS JANET
Engagement & Wedding Ring Set..... \$49.50

Grover Jamison
Jeweler