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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.

Jet-Engines To Russia

In a recent issue of *Quick* magazine it was said that "In Britain's House of Commons, Air Commodore Harvey, a Conservative, accused the Labor Government of 'criminal folly' in sending jet-engines to Russia. He charged that the postwar shipments had saved Moscow 10 years' research."

And in Washington, according to the magazine, Marshall Plan figures disclosed that Western European nations, rebuilt on U. S. dollars, were selling their goods behind the Iron Curtain at a rate of a billion dollars a year. The exports included vital machine tools, generators, trucks, and liquid fuels—all needed by the Soviet war machine.

Now isn't that something? European countries, pulled out of the debris of World War II by the bootstraps of American dollars, feeding the Russian war machine—the very thing the whole world is alarmed about—and in return they get \$\$\$\$.

Yes, there is an old saying that money talks! But isn't it time some of the quartermasters of the wheel of Europe's destiny stopped and realized that money won't buy their lives should the Russian bear suddenly rise up on its haunches, and start fighting? The bear, when and if the fight comes, will start returning some of the purchased material in an all-out march through Europe. Could a dollar bill act as a shield in stopping a bullet, or rocket, fired from a jet plane? Could a wall of money stop the forward movement of tanks?

Still, the European nations keep imploring the United States to give them money to rearm—they're afraid of the Red menace—yet they continue to sell Russia vital war materials. In this case it would seem that 2 and 2 has a good chance of becoming 5.

The \$-deal is reminiscent of the loads of scrap metal sold to Japan prior to Pearl Harbor. In that case, some of the metal found its way back home—graves on Pacific islands bear out that fact.

Those European nations seem to be pawning their very souls for a buck—hang the risks.

Some say it will be their necks that fall in the basket should some of the material start coming back from behind the Iron Curtain.

Yes, but the United States still has troops in Germany!

Broken Link

Because his was a lovable personality, Lyle Jones, after 30 years' absence, still had many close friends in this county, to whom his recent death came as a personal sorrow. To an even larger number, however—to persons who knew him slightly, or only by reputation—his passing brought an impersonal sort of sadness, a poignant nostalgia for an era that is gone.

That was true because Mr. Jones typified, to a remarkable degree, the era and the generation of which he was a part.

It was an era in which hundreds of young men and women went, just as he did, from an isolated mountain community out into the world to seek a fuller life. And an amazingly large number of them made names for themselves in that world beyond the Nantahalas and the Coweas.

It was an era when today's labor-saving gadgets were undreamed of, and therefore was a period of much hard work; a day's labor consisted of 10, or even 12, hours. Yet, strangely, it was an era of more leisurely living, if not actually of more free time, than ours. And, to those who look back upon it from the perspective of today's strained pace, it appears to have been a period of great contentment. It was a time when pleasures were simple but gay: hayrides, ice cream suppers and oyster suppers, week-long camping trips—and song and laughter.

It was an era when nearly everybody was poor, by comparison with present-day standards, and when hardship was the rule; that poverty and hard-

ship produced—at least among the stronger members of the youth of the period—tough-fibred character.

Few of us would exchange today's world, despite its complexities and frustrations, for that long-ago world at the turn of the century. But we of the 1950 world could well use some of the qualities that marked the finest among the youth of 1900—intense loyalty, to family, to friends and to causes; a deep-seated sense of duty and respect for honesty; and a pride in workmanship so ingrained as to beget scorn for mere showmanship.

Out Of Turn

The United States should take any further aggression by Soviet satellite countries as "the signal for our bombers to wing their way towards Moscow", counsels George N. Craig, national commander of the American Legion.

And Navy Secretary Matthews suggests that the United States should be willing to institute a war "to compel cooperation for peace".

There is little question but that these two men spoke out of turn. Mr. Craig, in his capacity as commander of the Legion, presumably speaks for that organization when he makes a public pronouncement—and certainly Legionnaires would not agree, 100 per cent, to the United States' starting a "preventive war". And Mr. Matthews' offense is still more reprehensible, since he holds high government office, but made his statement without approval by the State Department.

Nevertheless, the statements represent a growing attitude among Americans. There is a growing conviction that trouble, at various points in the world, is deliberately instigated by Russia, and that the Soviets will continue to make trouble. Coupled with that conviction is a sense of urgency—if we must fight Russia, ultimately, isn't it better to do it while we almost certainly have the advantage in atom bombs?

The State Department, however, holds to the wise attitude that "while there is life there is hope"; that war never is inevitable; and that, in an age when war is so devastating, the only course to pursue is to continue, to the last moment, to labor for peace.

That attitude would seem to make sense. The State Department undoubtedly realizes, too, that no matter how exasperating the situation may become, there would be a revulsion of American conscience should this nation deliberately start an all-out war.

Letters

LYLE JONES, THE LAWYER

Editor, The Press:

The passing of Lyle Jones removed from our midst one of the most able lawyers in Western North Carolina. He was also one of our finest citizens.

For thirty years I dealt with him in the court room and out of the court room. The longer I knew him the better I liked him. To my mind the most important word in the English language is the word "justice." Lyle Jones believed in and practiced justice towards all of his fellow men.

In his younger days he was a great athlete. Known as "Bully Jones" at the University of North Carolina he was a member of one of the University's greatest football teams. Old timers like Dr. Billy McNider still remember him. The splendid physique that carried him through many football games stood him in good stead in his later life.

Lyle Jones was a man of strong will power. He could not have been otherwise with forebears of the type he had. In many ways he reminded me of Dr. S. H. Lyle, whom he often referred to as "Uncle Harley". His strong will to win was well demonstrated in a case in which he wrote the law on mortgages for the United States. He had been reversed in a case (along with Gilmer and Dick) in a state court at Franklin, upheld in North Carolina Supreme court but reversed in federal court at Asheville and district court at Richmond. However, Lyle Jones carried the issue to the U. S. Supreme Court. The U. S. Supreme Court gave him a 6 to 2 decision. (Very typical of him, he called me from Asheville and said, "Furman, we lost our case in Washington." I thanked him for this misinformation and laughed; because Washington had already notified me that we had won the case.)

Mr. Jones for a long time served his state as solicitor in this district and the Buncombe district. The interests of the state were well cared for but justice was tempered with mercy. I always felt that Lyle Jones would rather be defending than prosecuting.

Lyle Jones will be missed. However, the fine legal heritage started by his father, Judge George Jones, and ably borne by Lyle, will be carried on by his brothers, Gilmer and Dick.

DR. FURMAN ANGEL.

Franklin, N. C.
August 26, 1950.

An American Way

(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.)

The American philosophy of military might has always been a sort of mystery to the rest of the world. Europeans and Asiatics in particular have never quite understood our unwillingness to keep a large standing army as a deterrent force for would-be aggressors. To their way of thinking a nation's army should grow in proportion to its size and wealth. And an inconspicuous show of military preparedness is a sign of weakness to them.

Unique among our ideas on military matters is that of mobilization. Subscribed to solely by Americans, this is known as the "get up a gang and whip 'em before dark" school.

This theory of assembling an army had its beginning in the early days of our republic and was put into practice in North Carolina during the Revolutionary War when people living in the vicinity of Kings Mountain arose soon one morning and "got up a gang" that whipped the pants off a bunch of brash British mercenaries who had strayed too far south. Tarheel-born General Andrew Jackson "got up a gang" of irregulars in New Orleans and roughed up another generation of redcoats. The valiant stand at the Alamo was also made by a courageous people who "got up a gang" when it was needed.

So it has been all through our country's history—never have

OUR DEMOCRACY — By Mat

LABOR DAY IS EVERYBODY'S DAY

WHEN THE AMERICAN PEOPLE CELEBRATE LABOR DAY, THEY ARE CELEBRATING THEIR RIGHT TO WORK AND PLAY ACCORDING TO THEIR OWN BENT—THEIR INDEPENDENCE OF REGIMENTATION.



THIS FREEDOM OF AMERICANS, IN THEIR PERSONS AND THEIR JOBS, IS ONE OF THOSE INALIENABLE RIGHTS WHICH THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE ENUNCIATED, AND WHICH ALL CITIZENS HAVE HELPED TO BUILD, MAINTAIN AND ENJOY.



IT IS NOT JUST A HEADLINE, BUT A BASIC FACT OF AMERICAN LIFE, THAT—
LABOR DAY IS EVERYBODY'S DAY.

we kept a large standing army but we "got up a gang" when we needed it. This same process of mobilization was carried out in a more formal fashion during both world wars under the name of selective service.

Because of the rapid advance in technological warfare over the past five years, we must be able to "get up a gang" of trained men should the need arise. Never again shall we have time to train an entire army before committing it to battle. The next time, should there be a next time, we must have men already trained to operate and maintain the modern weapons of war.

Others' Opinions

GIVE IT A CHANCE

Too many people, in high as well as low circles, have given up hope for peace and become resigned to a full-scale third world war.

But we only show our lack of faith when all we can see is blackness. Dark clouds don't always bring devastating rain and wind.

India, having failed in its offer to mediate East-West differences, now proposes that six small nations of the UN Security Council serve as a committee to seek "a peaceful settlement in Korea."

India's proposal should be given a chance. Neither the United States nor Russia should stand in the way of any honest effort to find a way to peace.—Smithfield Herald.

PERHAPS AGAIN A WORLD PORT

Charleston lost out on the census count but things are happening at Charleston which possible foreshadow a revival of its importance as a seaport, and to be important it must depend on its sea traffic. The Southern railroad has cut its passenger service down to one train a day and the Seaboard and Coast Line don't even go into the city. But one day recently a steamer from Hawaii unloaded 86,000 cases of pineapple at Charleston. That's a lot of pineapple and its distribution means a lot to the city. Connections with all the world are being established in Charleston. Within the next month ships will sail to Arabia, Egypt, Germany, India, Italy, England, Cuba, Hong Kong, South Africa. It's a good sign that Charleston is awakening.—Easley (S. C.) Progress.

POTATOES AND TURNIPS

Just as soon as I moved over on the Chechero side of town and began some of my fancy farming, the farmers down on Chechero got jealous and they started out to beat me farming. R. H. Cannon, down there brought me a sample of his potatoes that I will have to admit has me beaten by at least four or five ounces and you just watch him the next time you see him around me and see him strut. I meant to show that Chechero bunch some real turnips this time but the dry weather has retarded my turnips and some of that crowd will just about be bringing me a sample of turnips and laughing all over themselves; but at least I put some of them to work. Of course Charlie Wall is mighty slow about getting started.—J. P. Cross in Clayton Tribune.

'BRING IN YER HORSE'

Oklahoma, it appears, is one of the states in the American Union which has failed to attract its share of new population in the last 10 years. Possibly a small item from Bristow, Okla., explains why this is; it has failed to capitalize on its traditions. A man in Bristow has been arrested—of all things—for riding a horse into a drugstore to order a cherry phosphate. What kind of treatment is this for illusions of a generation of youngsters brought up on films of the Cherokee Strip, where a man's best friend was his pinto pony?

We know droves of young Hopalong Cassidys back east here who will throw over their notions of going west when word of the Bristow affair gets around. Here they can at least drive up to a bank teller's window in a convertible.—Christian Science Monitor.

Don't Wait So Long!

My friend, have you set out those trees, To bring in cash and health? Don't wait so long, if you please, You're wasting time and wealth!

Ask others now eating apple pie, From trees they bought from me. They quickly fruit—and that's no lie— Now, set Stark trees and see!

Stark Bros' World-famous Trees

See WALTER A. STEELE At The Franklin Press Franklin, N. C.

New Mine Shaft Is Opened By Holland At Corundum Hill

A new mine shaft was started last week at Corundum Hill, about six miles from Franklin, by B. N. Holland, of Oulasaaja.

Mr. Holland said corundum is being mined in the hope of finding sapphires, oriental rubies, oriental amethyst, and adamantite spar, which is usually found in a crystalline state in the rock.

He said that the mine at present is closed to the public, but will be opened soon for inspection by persons interested in the gems.

Ministers' Conference To Be Held September 4

The Rev. Edgar Willix has announced a regular meeting of the Macon County Baptist Ministers' conference to be held at the first Baptist church, Franklin, September 4, at 10 a. m.

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-S21

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-S14

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as administratrix of W. T. Tippet, 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.

Jly27-6tc-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-S7

Cold weather will be here soon . . .

YOU ARE INVITED TO SEE THE

Forced Air American Standard

FURNACE

Designed to fit any home. You can always be sure with American Standard equipment.

Franklin Sheet Metal Shop

HEATING — GUTTERING ALL KINDS OF SHEET METAL WORK

Near Freezer Locker Plant Phone 336 Ben F. Sellers, Mgr.

A Lift For Today

Abhor all that which is evil.—Rom. 12:9.

Have we as individuals or as nations heeded the admonition to abhor evil? Are we not responsible for world conditions today? Have we not refused to recognize the Power that can transform, and have we not closed our hearts to the Name that can bring salvation to all?

O Holy One, create a right spirit within us and give us clean hearts.