

The Franklin Press and The Highlands Maconian

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Ordinary 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.

MARCH 20, 1952

We Need An Auditorium

If the public officials of Macon County and the Towns of Franklin and Highlands had been at the Friendship Tabernacle last Friday and had seen how the more than 1,000 eager school children overran that building—filling every seat, then sitting on the floor, jamming the aisles, and pushing through the doors—

If the public officials had been there, we think a movement for an adequate auditorium here would have been launched not later than the next morning!

Franklin is the largest community in Macon County. It also is the county seat, serving as a central gathering place for any event of county-wide interest. But today Franklin not only has no auditorium worthy of the name; it is about the only community in the county that hasn't even a school auditorium.

We need an auditorium. We have needed it for years. It's time we made a start toward getting it.

The Primary Nears

Four weeks from Saturday is the primary election deadline for filing for county office, and to date only one candidate has announced.

While it is true there were more places to be filled in the off-year election of 1950, that year the announcements started early in January. The contrast is not encouraging.

This year a representative, a county surveyor, and five members of the county board of education are to be selected.

Of all the offices in the county, none is more important than membership on the school board, but to date the question of who shall be responsible for running the schools the next two years has created little discussion. Yet whom we select for our school board will largely determine whether our Macon County schools go forward or backward during the next two years. Incidentally this newspaper believes at least one woman should be on the county board of education.

It is high time there were some announcements for public office. The people not only should have a choice between candidates; they should know who the candidates are far enough in advance to be able to size them up.

It is the duty of good citizens, of outstanding men and women, to offer for public office. If they do not, then certainly we will not have outstandingly good government. And if our government is mediocre or poor, these outstanding citizens will have nobody to blame but themselves, for shirking a duty of citizenship.

More Power To Them!

Congratulations to the Franklin Junior Chamber of Commerce upon receiving its charter!

And to be congratulated even more heartily are Franklin and this community upon having such an organization ready to go to work here; for the Jaycees, wherever they are, have the reputation for rolling up their sleeves and getting things done.

There is no shortage here of jobs that need doing. We are sure the Franklin Jaycees will do their full share toward creating such a shortage. More power to them!

A Lift For Today

★ Therefore we will not fear.—Ps. 46:2.

WHY SHOULD WE, God's children, fear even "though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof?" The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Quiet our anxious souls, O Lord, that we may have the glorious experience of knowing Thee as our refuge and strength.

Thanks Due

The Macon County community is due thanks to Chairman Frank B. Duncan and members of the volunteer committee that served with him in arranging for last week's concerts here of the N. C. Little Symphony orchestra.

The more than 1,000 school children at the matinee and the approximately 175 at the evening concert for adults also are in the debt of the group that made the concerts possible by voluntarily underwriting the project.

Finally, the entire community owes appreciation to those pioneers who, during the past six years, have worked so hard for the annual concerts of the orchestra. It is largely due to their efforts in past years that last week's event came so near to being a financial success. When they started, six years ago, many of us (including the writer of this) hardly knew the difference between an oboe and a hobo! Today there is a fast-growing interest in and appreciation of good music, especially among the children of the county, and these pioneer workers for the Symphony are entitled to a large share of the credit for this.

"Speak softly, and carry a big stick".

Today we are following only half of Theodore Roosevelt's admonition. We are arming ourselves with the big stick, but we still scream as if we had only our scream to scare away a foreign bogey man.

Our American Civilization

Doing something about stream pollution today so we'll have pure streams for industries to pollute tomorrow.

Resorting to too much to drink for a purely synthetic good time at a party; wondering the next morning why the good time seems synthetic in retrospect.

Newspapers, motion pictures, radio, and television creating public tastes for the things they have to offer; then shouting "the public demands it" as an alibi for the low quality of their offerings.

Letters

SOLDIERS WANT MAIL

Editor, The Press:

I (David S. Dills), of Franklin, am receiving The Franklin Press, which I really enjoy reading, as news is very scarce over here in Korea. My mother, Mrs. Will Dills, put in my subscription and is having it sent to me.

Some of my buddies have read it and enjoyed it also.

Two of my buddies, Pfc. Olin D. Campbell, from Iva, S. C., and Pfc. Robert F. Durham, from Marietta, Ga., and I, from Franklin, would like very much if you would print the enclosed picture of us in your paper. We were back on a rest from six months' line duty. (Editor's Note: The photograph enclosed was not clear enough for newspaper reproduction).

We sure would appreciate it if some of your subscribers would drop us a few lines. Our addresses are:

Cpl. David S. Dills, U. S. 53029718 Co. H, 14th Inf. Regt. APO 25, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

Pfc. Olin D. Campbell, U. S. 53036246 Co. H, 14th Inf. Regt. APO 25, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

Pfc. Robert F. Durham, U. S. 53046280 Co. H, 14th Inf. Regt. APO 25, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

Korea,
March 1, 1952.

THE REASONS WHY

Dear Mr. Jones:

On the question that was asked you, Why are Macon County people so interested in their schools? I can only speak for myself.

First, I love my children.

Second, I love my county and state, and want them to grow and prosper. In order for them to do so, we must have people who work together. Good leadership and cooperation are musts for our nation. Our schools teach them. It is proven by the different sports, 4-H clubs, and Scouts.

Third, the education we get is the foundation of our lives. I want our children to have a solid foundation.

Sincerely yours,

MRS. ETTA S. SIMMONS.

P. S. If you see this person again, please tell him to ask any parent who has children in school. Any parent can give some good reasons.

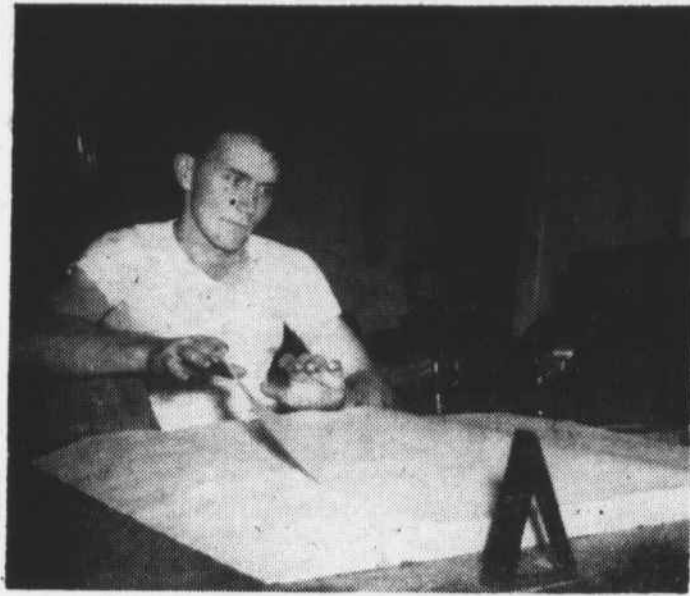
Gneiss, N. C.
March 13, 1952.

UNDESIRABLE BUT NECESSARY

Editor, The Press:

I have just read your stimulating editorial on Universal Military Training and I wish to agree wholeheartedly with you on the undesirability of compulsory military training. I am sure that you and I have the same basic convictions on the horror and insanity of war, and I am sure that we have the same longings for a permanent and secure peace. I am sure that you and I equally fear an arms race both for its effect on international relations and its ruinous effect on our

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ONE OF 9,000—Harold T. Ramey, pressman at The Franklin Press, is shown above feeding a sheet into the newspaper press. Note that the photographer caught a sheet actually leaving his hand. Even though the present equipment at The Press will print four newspaper pages at a time, instead of two, as formerly, there's a lot of work involved for the pressman. He feeds an average of 9,000 of these big sheets each week.

Newspaper Shop Talk

Mostly About Us

The actual printing is one of the last steps in the production of a newspaper.

After the advertising and news are collected and written, the illustrations are changed from photographs or mats into engravings or casts, the copy is written, edited and headlined, the typewritten words are changed into type, the type is proofread and corrected, and the advertising and news type and illustrations are placed in the metal forms for each page, these forms are put on the newspaper press, and the paper is printed.

There are several methods of printing in use today. At The Press, the letter-press method is used. That is, the sheet is pressed against the letters, which are inked, and the inked impression appears on the sheet. There also are many types of presses; that at the Press is a flatbed.

The forms containing the type, carefully spaced and locked in, are themselves securely locked on the press. Then an electric button is pressed, putting the press in operation, and big sheets of paper are fed into the machine by hand.

The printing process really is fairly simple. The type forms sit on a flat bed, which carries the forms backward and forward. As they move, they pass under inked rollers which ink the type; then the sheets of paper are carried around a cylinder and between the cylinder and the type. The result is that the impression of the type and pictures is placed on the sheet of paper.

Simple as it sounds, many phases of the press' operation have to be watched carefully, if the best results are to be obtained.

And the actual feeding of the sheets into the press is something that looks easy, but isn't. Each sheet, 32 by 44 inches, must be separated from the stack on the feedboard, and then fed, at the right instant and in the right position. There is quite a knack to it.

And the average week, the pressman must repeat that process 9,000 times.

With its present equipment, The Press can print four pages at one time. With a 12-page paper, that means three printings. And each printing 3,000 sheets—for the 3,000 copies of the paper printed weekly—are fed.

The three printings completed, the sheets are fed into a folder, which cuts and folds them into a 12 page paper as the reader gets it. The final stage of production is preparation of the papers for mailing.

STRICTLY

PERSONAL

By WEIMAR JONES

I'm looking for a hole to crawl in . . .

That prediction I made last week about people hunting seats at last Friday evening's concert of the N. C. Little Symphony orchestra just didn't pan out. There were seats enough for everybody, and some to spare.

I won't have to crawl in very far, though.

Because the attendance, though not phenomenal, was good. And rarely has a group of musicians played before a more appreciative audience.

Dollars and cents figures are not available as this is written, but it is clear that this year's Symphony concerts did not pay their way. There will be a deficit for the guarantors to make up.

What happened, nevertheless, was remarkable. It was the first time any community in North Carolina had even dared to put the Symphony concerts on a voluntary basis. This community not only dared to try it, but made a significantly good showing. The children's concert was a tremendous success, and an estimated 175 persons in a comparatively small community voluntarily paid \$2 apiece for symphony membership.

And the experiment was purely voluntary, from start to finish. A group of business houses and individual citizens voluntarily underwrote the orchestra's appearance here, and every ticket bought was bought voluntarily—nobody asked anybody to buy one.

What does the experiment show?

It shows, first of all, it seems to me, that a way should be found to continue the children's concerts. When more than 1,000 children, from every school in the county, contribute a quarter apiece in order to attend such an event, it is pretty good evidence that there is great interest in music among Macon's young citizens. Incidentally, that interest this particular concert, plus other striking evidences of interest in music among the children of this county, suggests that a few years from now this community may be a real center of musical appreciation.

And the attendance at the evening concert indicates not that there is no desire among

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Others' Opinions

NO QUARTER HERE

Probably most of us have heard of the man who, trying hard to use correct English, said there was some things up with which he would not put. At least he avoided ending a sentence with a preposition, which is one so-called grammatical error strenuously striven against. And one I am pretty much out of patience with. Whenever I hear a speaker carefully arranging phrases so as to say we ought to make this country, or state, or town, "a better place in which to live," I transpose it mentally to a better place to live in. That's what I mean to say hereafter. And the grammarians can wring their hands and gnash their teeth, if they feel so inclined. Though there's a slim chance of an eighteen carat grammarian ever noticing what I write.—Mrs. Theo Davis in Zebulon Record.

Business Making News

By BOB SLOAN

Being lucky enough to have some friends in Florida, I just got back from a visit to the Sunny South and thought that I would write about a few things that struck me rather hard on my trip.

To get to Florida, you have to cross Georgia. For many years I have listened to strong advocates of "let's do everything on the local level". All I have to say that in Georgia you can see how the efforts of one community can be offset by the lack of effort in another community. In this state it appears that the highway projects are done completely on a county basis. In South Georgia you find yourself on a nice smooth adequate highway in a progressive community, you cross the county line and apparently they don't care about roads there, so you hold on to your false teeth and hope that the next county is "good road minded". If the planing is done on a state level at least you could get one or two decent highways all the way across the state without any breaks in the links.

To me, Florida is a land of sunshine, oranges, friendly people, more oranges, Brahma cattle, sand and ocean, and more oranges. It looks to me like everyone should resolve to drink two glasses of orange juice a day instead of one. After all it tastes very good, it's healthy, and it looks like that is going to be necessary if we take care of some of the fruit growers who may have been a little over zealous in their efforts to make sure that we had plenty of fruit, and set out a few too many trees.

A word to the wise—If a good tourist season in Florida means that we should have a good summer you folks up here better get ready, because even though its late in the season Florida is running over with tourists. You know I don't believe that the government got all of everybody's money. I remember passing one tourist court with about 25 cars parked in front and they were all late model Cadillacs. Folks, we can get the tourists up here, we only have to do two things—make sure we have good accommodations, and tell folks in the rest of the eastern U. S. what we have.

Sgt. R. C. Woodard Arrives In Korea For Marine Duty

Marine Sergeant Roger C. Woodard, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Woodard, of Waynesville, and a grandson of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Rogers, of Ellijay, recently arrived in Korea for duty with the First Marine Aircraft wing, it has been learned here.

Sgt. Woodard attended Franklin High school and enlisted in the marines in February, 1950.

Prior to being assigned to overseas duty, he was stationed at the Marine Corps Air station at Cherry Point.

Do You Remember?

(Looking backward through the files of The Press)

50 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

All candidates who expect to run for an office would do well to make their announcements through The Press. It is the twentieth century business way to get properly before the public. The price is only \$1 cash, invariably in advance.

The oyster supper at Mrs. J. L. Robinson's last Friday night netted about \$14. The money is to be used to pay the indebtedness of the Tennis club.

Pay your taxes, read The Press, and be happy.

10 YEARS AGO

A. B. Omohundro left Wednesday for Brownsville, Tex., where he is to take a clipper for Panama. He is with the War Department Canal Zone Engineers.

Grady May had the job of taking the boys to play basketball Saturday night. He had to push Andrew Cope's truck up the Topton mountain because of no gasoline. (Nantahala item.)