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Subscription Rates table with columns for Outside Macon County and Inside Macon County, listing rates for One Year, Six Months, and Three Months.

APRIL 15, 1954

Easter

A Study In Contrasts

A. D. 1954

A. D. 33

Last year's H bomb blew a half-mile long, quarter-mile wide island off the face of the earth. In its place, below the waters of the Pacific, was a crater a mile across, sloping down to 175 feet.—News Item.

And there shall be signs . . . upon the earth; distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring.—St. Luke.

The H bomb is "the greatest possible deterrent against the outbreak of World War III." —Brithis Prime Minister Churchill.

... resist not evil . . . Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them that despitefully use you.—St. Matthew.

The U. S. must prepare itself against the Kremlin "very coldly and very carefully." —President Eisenhower.

This is my commandment, that ye love one another.—St. John.

The H bomb "threatens the existence of man and civilization. We are told there is no effective protection against the hydrogen bomb."—India's Prime Minister Nehru.

And they found the stone rolled away. . . . The Lord is risen indeed. . . . And Jesus stood in the midst of them, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you. . . . Then said Jesus unto them, Be not afraid.

Answers Himself

Herbert Brownell, Jr., U. S. attorney general, in an address in Chapel Hill the other day, urged enactment of a law to permit use of evidence obtained by wire-tapping in federal courts.

The attorney general probably made more converts among those in the audience by his attitude than by his arguments. He gave the impression of attempting to be entirely fair, discussed many of the objections to the law, and, at the end of his address, answered questions from the audience with remarkable candor.

Perhaps the strongest arguments against use of wire-tapping evidence, though, came from Mr. Brownell himself.

He emphasized that he would favor such a law only where the wire-tapping was "conducted by trusted law enforcement officers, under strict supervision".

That, of course, would be making this a government by men rather than by law—a concept contrary to the whole political tradition of this nation.

And, in reply to a question, he quoted the frequent remark that wire-tapping is "dirty business", adding that "I don't, myself, like wire-tapping", and that he would not sanction its use except where national security is involved, and perhaps in kidnap cases.

On its face, that sounds reasonable enough. But nobody can carefully examine the statement without coming up against the question: If wire-tapping isn't wrong, why not use it in any and all cases?

Singling out certain critical areas for its use is just another form of the old, dishonest argument that a good end justifies any means. That, it will be remembered, was the argument of Hitler and Stalin.

Confusing The Issues

Some candidates who have announced for the General Assembly have said they favor repeal of the secrecy law—but have added that the law's enactment, a year ago, was at that time justified.

That, comments the Greensboro Daily News, is a "dangerous attitude".

It is, indeed; because it shows hopeless confusion on the part of those candidates. For either the secrecy law is wrong—or there is no great point in repealing it.

What the law does is to permit a money-spending committee to close its doors to the public and

He Is Risen

THE STORY OF THE FIRST EASTER

As Told In the Four Gospels

AND now when the even was come, because it was the preparation, that is, the day before the sabbath, Joseph of Arimathea, an honorable counsellor, which also waited for the kingdom of God, came, and went in boldly unto Pilate, and craved the body of Jesus. And Pilate marvelled if he were already dead: and calling unto him the centurion, he asked him whether he had been any while dead. And when he knew it of the centurion, he gave the body to Joseph.

And he bought fine linen, and took him down, and wrapped him in the linen, and laid him in a sepulchre which was hewn out of a rock, and rolled a stone unto the door of the sepulchre. And Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Jesus beheld where he was laid.

Now the next day, that followed the day of the preparation, the chief priests and Pharisees came together unto Pilate, saying,

"Sir, we remember that that deceiver said, while he was yet alive, 'After three days I will rise again'.

"Command therefore that the sepulchre be made sure until the third day, lest his disciples, come by night, and steal him away, and say unto the people, 'He is risen from the dead': so the last error shall be worse than the first."

Pilate said unto them, "Ye have a watch: go your way, make it as sure as ye can."

So they went, and made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone, and setting a watch.

And when the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, had brought sweet spices, that they might come and anoint him.

And very early in the morning the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun. And they said among themselves, "Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?"

And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away: for it was very great.

And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted. And he saith unto them,

"Be not affrighted: Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him. But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him as he said unto you."

Now when they were going, behold, some of the watch came into the city, and shewed unto the chief priests, all of the things that were done.

And when they were assembled with the elders, and had taken counsel, they gave large money unto the soldiers, saying,

"Say ye, 'His disciples came by night, and stole him away

while we slept'. And if this come to the governor's ears, we will persuade him, and secure you."

So they took the money and did as they were taught: and this saying is commonly reported among the Jews until this day.

Peter therefore went forth, and that other disciple, and came to the sepulchre. So they ran both together: and the other disciple did outrun Peter, and came first to the sepulchre. And he stooping down, and looking in, saw the linen clothes lying; yet went he not in.

Then cometh Simon Peter following him, and went into the sepulchre and seeth the linen clothes lie, and the napkin, that was about his head, not lying with the linen clothes, but wrapped together in a place by itself.

Then went in also that other disciple, which came first to the sepulchre, and he saw, and believed. . . . Then the disciples went away again unto their own home.

But Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping and as she wept, she stooped down and looked into the sepulchre, and seeth two angels in white sitting, the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain. And they say unto her,

"Woman, why weepest thou?"

She saith unto them,

"Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him."

And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus. Jesus saith unto her,

"Woman, why weepest thou? Whom seeketh thou?"

She, supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him,

"Sir, if thou have borne me hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away."

Jesus saith unto her, "Mary".

She turned herself, and saith unto him, "Rabboni"; which is to say, "Master".

It was Mary Magdalene, and Joanna, and Mary the mother of James, and other women that were with them, which told these things unto the apostles.

And their words seemed to them as idle tales, and they believed them not. . . .

And, behold, two of them went that same day to a village called Emmaus, which was from Jerusalem about threescore furlongs. And they talked together of all these things which had happened.

And it came to pass, that, while they communed together and reasoned, Jesus himself drew near, and went with them. But their eyes were holden that they should not know him. And he said unto them,

"What manner of communications are these that ye have one to another, as ye walk, and are sad?"

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STRICTLY

PERSONAL

By WEIMAR JONES

He doesn't know it yet, but another man is going to write "Strictly Personal" this week. The guest columnist will be A. E. Resch, of Siler City.

Recently Louis Graves sold his Chapel Hill Weekly, which he had run for 23 years. Mr. Graves' explanation was that he was tired.

Commenting on that, "A" Resch said something I've long planned to say but never got around to—and he said it well.

From this point on, it is Mr. Resch speaking:

Few people have any idea of the terrific amount of work that goes into the issuance of a weekly newspaper. Because it comes out only once a week the layman believes that once the paper has been "put to bed" the editor can spend at least half of the following week in such pursuits as fishing or in enjoyment of cool breezes that are wafted across his front porch in the Spring and Summer. In the Fall and Winter, the layman believes, the editor can dangle his toes in front of a warm fire in quiet contemplation of next week's chores.

I don't mind admitting, after almost 15 years of learning otherwise, that I came into the non-daily newspaper field with a hunch that I was getting away from pressure; that I could gradually work myself into a state of semi-retirement that would be the envy of all the guys with whom I had burned the candle at both ends.

In less time than it takes to write these words I found that I had either been kidding myself or had become the victim of some ghastly joke that was perpetrated on me by some fellers who believed in the adage that misery loves company.

There is seldom any leisure time in this business unless one assumes an arbitrary attitude and decides to let work pile up while he steals a brief respite. And what, is left undone comes back to haunt him the minute that he gets back to the desk to resume where he left off.

The weekly newspaper expects a man to be a specialist in many fields. He must assume responsibility for the editorial page if there is to be one. He must serve as columnist unless the paper is to be filled with syndicated material that has no local in-

terest. He must also write news, take pictures, sell advertising, read proof and, in some instances, work in the back shop. If he's not qualified by experience to help out with the mechanical chores there is nothing in the book that says that he can't wield a broom when the floor becomes littered with trash.

On the business side he must know bookkeeping, most accounting, how to make out tax reports and, more important, how to keep from going broke. He must be able to serve as bill collector without making people angry.

He must be a diplomat when some irate subscriber "chews him out" because the paper hasn't arrived. He must be a walking encyclopedia of non-essential facts because there's nothing unusual in a late-at-night telephoned inquiry about the identity of the World Series winner in 1914.

If he takes the time necessary to know his "folks" he'll get nothing else done. If he fails to recognize a visitor to the office he's getting "uppity" and he's stupid when someone on the street stops to ask him when a subscription expires and is met with a vacant stare or frank admission that he doesn't know.

He must be a salesman with ability to write advertising that will move mountains.

He must be immune to criticism because it is common knowledge that more people, outside the newspaper business, know how a newspaper should be run than the people who make a career of learning how.

He must always be in favor of the forty-hour week for everyone but himself and when he tries to lessen his work hours by going home at night he must be prepared to carry on his business by telephone.

He should never take sick during the first three days of the week because, if he does, he'll throw an extra burden on the shoulders of his few associates who already own enough of a back-breaking load.

He must be prepared, on a moment's notice, to make a speech, go to a meeting, join a new organization or take a trip.

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News Making As It Looks To A Maconite

By BOB SLOAN

Inclose below is a copy of letter I received from Rep. George Shuford in regard to my column of two weeks ago concerning his opposing increasing the amount of tax exemption but favoring lower taxes on stock dividends.

Mr. Shuford says that he took his position in the interest of a balanced budget. Well I still say that if that was really his position he should have voted against all decreases in taxes, but to vote against the tax reduction which would have helped those in the lower income brackets, the working people and turn around and give tax relief to stock holders is wrong. It is not fair nor is it good economics. However I discussed that in my previous column.

I do owe Mr. Shuford an apology in that I stated that he had lunch with Rep. Jonas, North Carolina's only Republican representative. He says he did not.

However, I was correct that he and Mr. Chatham, the two North Carolina Democrats to vote against increasing tax exemptions, dined together just prior to the vote on the bill. My apologies Mr. Shuford. Below is Mr. Shuford's explanation of his vote on the tax bill: Dear Mr. Sloan:

In the issue of The Franklin Press and the Highlands Maconian of Thursday, March 25th, you carried a statement regarding the vote I cast against recommitment of the tax bill H.R. 8300. In view of your statement I think it proper that you should know my reasons for voting as I did.

In seeking the nomination of the Democratic party to the Congress I pledged to the people of the 12th Congressional District that I would exert every effort to bring the national budget into balance. The last two Democratic Presidents, Franklin D. Roosevelt and Har-

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Do You Remember?

(Looking backward through the files of The Press)

50 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK.

With the opening of the Rural Free Delivery route, the Nonah Postoffice was discontinued.

Miss Rose Henry will close her school at Mr. T. R. Gray's Thursday and will start home Friday to Candler, N. C. We are sorry that she could not teach another month or so. (Cullasaja Items).

Mrs. J. J. Hooker, of Dillsboro, was visiting friends here the latter part of the week.

25 YEARS AGO.

Dr. W. A. Jenkins, president of Davenport Junior College, the well-known Methodist school for girls located at Lenoir, preached an interesting sermon at the local Methodist church Sunday morning.

The wells in the street at the Presbyterian church have been filled.

We don't know whether it was called Palm Beach because of the fringed palms or the itching ones.

Chicago master barbers plan to raise the price of a haircut to \$1. Can nothing be done to check banditry in that town?

Observations: Bill Myers weighing chickens, Paul West selling a range, a big crowd at Porter's sale, W. B. McGuire at the Bank of Franklin window, Lester Conley bobbing, hotel porter with an armful of bags, Bill Cunningham chewing tobacco, a crowd of drug store cowboys, a man leaning on a trash can and throwing paper in the street, Harold Sloan waiting on a number of customers, Charlie Blaine serving hot dogs.

10 YEARS AGO

Mr. and Mrs. James Averell, of Decatur, Ga., will be in Franklin for several weeks, staying at Kelly's Inn. Mr. Averell, who was assistant supervisor of the Nantahala National Forest Service here before his promotion to the Atlanta regional office, will be engaged in some special work for the forest service in this section.

Frank Shope, who has been employed in Nashville, Tenn., has accepted a position with the forest service.

even to other members of the legislature; shutting out newspapermen is important only in that much of the public depends on the newspapers for information.

If, as was charged, some newspapermen covering the committee meetings were irresponsible, that is a blot on North Carolina journalism. But it is a serious confusing of issues to assume that that justified denying the public the right to know about the public's business.

Letters

DEBUNKING MACON

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Since Macon County was named for Nathaniel Macon, Eastern North Carolinian who served in congress in the early days of the United States, this letter, which recently appeared in the Raleigh News and Observer, will be of interest to Macon Countians.)

To the Editor: "Nathaniel Macon was the perfect example of North Carolina Republicanism and the high priest of the status quo. For 37 years this Warren County tobacco planter sat in congress, and for more than a quarter century he dominated North Carolina politics."

"A man of small parts and mean education, but of rigid integrity and a blunt though not offensive, deportment" as appraised by John Quincy Adams. Nathaniel Macon, Warren County's most revered idol, is thus debunked in "North Carolina—The History of a Southern State" by Hugh Talmage Lefler and Albert Ray Newsom—both college history teachers—the former now of the history department, our state University, the latter also history teacher in the same university until his death in 1951.

If the test of a good historian is brutal frankness, Messrs. Lefler and Newsom in this one volume history certainly deserve the laurel. This writer as a boy lived within four miles of Macon's home at Buck Spring near Roanoke River and the estates of the Eatons, another family like Macon, who during that period were the top-cream of Warren County's baronial land-holding, slave-holding gentry. Many are the stories I heard from elders about the eccentric Macon—how he played a game of poker for Hannah Plummer's hand, lost, and then exclaimed, "Before God, Hannah, I have lost, but I love you yet." He got her. He belonged to no church and never had a picture taken. The one in the capitol in Raleigh is a composite photograph.

These able historians picture Macon as opposing all industrial progress in the state during the many years he was one of the most influential members of the national congress. Our historians further say, "And Rip Van Winkle it (North Carolina) would remain until it repudiated the spirit of Macon." Recent developments in industrial progress certainly affirm repudiation.

Shades of the great!

JOHN B. PALMER.

Warrenton.