

News about PEOPLE  
Phone 24

MISS FRADY IS BRIDE OF HERSHEL WILSON

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Frady, of Lawrenceville, Ga., have announced the marriage of their daughter, Miss Mattie Pearl Frady, to Hershel Wilson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Wilson, of Franklin.

The ceremony took place January 28 in Lawrenceville. The bride was attired in a

blue wool suit with which she used black accessories.

Mrs. Wilson attended Franklin High School.

Mr. Wilson is a graduate of Franklin High School. After serving six years in the U. S. Navy, he is now employed in Commerce, Ga.

Following a short wedding trip, the couple will reside in Commerce.

Craft Program Slated at Patton Community; Public Is Invited

A program of crafts will be presented Tuesday night at the Patton community building by a group from the Campbell Folk School, it has been announced.

It will begin at 7:30 and the general public is invited to attend.

FRIDAY BAKE SALE

The Longview Baptist Church will hold a bake sale Friday morning at the Children's Shop from 9 to 12 o'clock. This sale is sponsored by the women of the church for the church building fund.

do. They call this insubordination, interposition."

"Ah, I see, said Joseph understandingly, and you and your workers there will attempt to get these undisciplined Americans to contest many of the Court decisions in like manner, thereby weakening the Union?"

"Yes," said Ivan, somewhat crestfallen that Joseph had stolen his idea.

"Good! Good!" several of the committee agreed almost in unison.

Soon Ivan left the room as happy as he had entered, for after a few minutes' consultation, he had been granted 50,000 rubles extra expense money, and as he left the room, Joseph had said, "And Ivan, you may remain in Moscow an extra week."

Newspapering

Continued From Editorial Page

a pitifully perishable commodity, the evanescent snowflake on the surging river. In its physical self, it is merely several pages of cheap paper with some miscellaneous stuff printed on it. Is there any moral in the fact that newsprint cannot be exposed long to sunlight without becoming yellow and brittle?

This issue of the newspaper isn't consumed as bread is eaten. It doesn't render continuing service as does the refrigerator advertised in its columns. It doesn't enter durably into the structure of a building as does steel or cement. It never achieves the immortality of noble literature.

Once read, the individual issue is as useless as last year's bird nest and is cast away in virtually the same condition in which it was originally issued. Sometimes, this melancholic fate overtakes it before it is even read for no one can compel a subscriber to read the newspaper he has bought.

It is a dated commodity. Time is its cruel master. Born today it must be read today for it dies today, going to that Valhalla reserved for deceased issues, the garbage can. The basic raw material which enters into its fabrication can not be bought in large quantities and stored in warehouses or refrigerators against a more favorable day when it will be used. It can not be purchased when it is cheap and sold when it is dear. It withers with the fleeting day that gives it birth.

Although mass production methods are necessary to the production of the modern newspaper, it is never standardized, never custom-made. Each issue is hand-tailored. Today's newspaper is unlike yesterday's newspaper. It will be unlike tomorrow's issue. Mercifully enough, heaven alone knows what next Saturday's paper will be in content or context.

The publisher does not create the news which he sells. Petty and powerful public officials, murderers, radiant brides, careless motorists, wise men and fools, rioting mobs in distant lands, the total unfolding tragedy and comedy of the day make the news. He never knows at the beginning of the day what the raw material will be. He merely takes it as it comes, printing some, discarding more, comforted with the thought that time outmodes all.

Furthermore, the raw material is never the same. Some days it is bountiful, other days scarce. All values are relative. A story which might rate front page today is elbowed by more important news into the remote recesses of the paper or into the glutinous wastebasket.

To add to the perversity of the task, publishers differ from each other in their concepts of printable news. If the publisher is of a sensational bent of mind, his paper plays up murders, sex offenses and the other crimes altogether too plentiful in this world of sin and virtue. If he is conservative in his estimate of news value, crime is not accented with headlines and airblown stories.

Every issue is an end in itself, a chapter that is soon told and forgotten, unlike the one that went before the one that crowds remorselessly on its heels as the sun moves orderly and without any respect for publishers through the heavens and across the globe.

Vast labor goes into the production of the issue. Many men and women — folks filled to their throatlatches with imperfections — of many skills and talents have had a hand in its creation. But it is born to die: the truth is that death sets in the moment it comes from the press. The task is to place it in the hands of the reader before life has completely left its ephemeral body.

For die it will. Perhaps an editorial lingers in the memory of some gentle reader. Perhaps a few clippings — mostly accounts of weddings and deaths — are saved by sentimental folks. But the issue itself expires and the only Christian burial which it receives is the smelly garbage can where it rubs fleetingly its ghostly shoul-

ders with the other wastes and effluvia of modern living. Its only pallbearer is the sanitary squad employe who curses more than he admires the corpse.

To aggravate the grotesqueness of it all, every newspaper is tethered like a grazing cow to the spot where it is published. Gone is that freer day when the publisher, rebuffed in one town, could pick up his shirt-tail of beaten type and move with high heart and low bank balance to supposedly greener pastures. If it is afflicted with labor troubles, it can not migrate to a more favorable labor climate as can the comparatively footloose textile mill. More sobering still, it can not be more prosperous than its community or better than its readers and advertisers want it to be. It is the captive of its community, the prisoner of a geographical Alcatraz.

Although it is a highly individualistic enterprise, it is the end result of perhaps the most striking exhibition of cooperative effort which the world knows. Literally, thousands of unknown but pitiable fallible reporters scattered throughout the world gather the news which enters each year into its perishable texture.

The newspaper is the only business which assembles and pays for vastly more raw material than it uses. Any other industry would go broke if it discarded so much raw material. Conversely, the newspaper would become bankrupt if it undertook to utilize all the raw material which overwhelms it in the hurried course of each day.

The human element — a frail and untrustworthy thing, at best — is all controlling in determining which raw material will be consumed. The value of news cannot be measured with scales or calipers or test tubes or microscopes. Somewhere in the editorial hierarchy, an individual must decide in the twinkling of a chilly eye that the material is usable. His judgment is, of course, not a reasoned judgment. It is just a hasty trained guess and in making this guess, he must keep in mind the average reader — a guy whom he hasn't met and who really exists only in editorial imaginings. Change the person who makes the selection and often as not you change the decision.

But the newspaper is an enterprise set apart from all other industries in the liberties which it commands. It enjoys a special immunity from governmental interference under the provisions of federal and state constitutions. If it is minded to do so — which few publishers are — it can sell a tainted product, slanted news without being subject to pure food laws.

The newspaper enjoys other privileges, preferences, immunities, rights and licenses. It can gossip shamelessly without inviting the disrepute of the common gossip who whispers things of ill report. It can invade the privacy of the individual without being shunned in polite so-



PROOF THAT SUNDAY singings continue to draw capacity crowds may be found here. This picture was made Sunday afternoon at the county courthouse, where hundreds turned out for the fifth Sunday singing. It was standing-room-only all afternoon for the singing, which had wide appeal for all ages.

DONALDSON CHILD DIES

Four-Year-Old Passes in Greenville Hospital; Rites Are Held Here

Larry Andrew Donaldson, four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Donaldson, of Route 2, Taylors, S. C., formerly of this county, died in the Greenville General Hospital Sunday at 6:30 p. m.

Funeral services for the child were conducted here Tuesday at 2:30 p. m. at the Union Methodist Church by the Rev. R. L. Poindexter. Burial was in the church cemetery.

In addition to the parents, survivors include two brothers, Stephen and Charles, a sister, Linda, and the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Donaldson, of Franklin, Route 2, and Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Saunders, of Route 6, Greenville, S. C.

Bryant Funeral Home was in charge.

Arch Dills Dies Tuesday At Nephew's

Arch Emerson Dills, farmer and native of Macon County, died Tuesday at 4 a. m. at the home of a nephew, Clyde Dills, of Franklin, Route 1. He was 79 years old.

Funeral services for Mr. Dills were conducted yesterday (Wednesday) morning at 10:30 at the Mt. Zion Methodist Church. Burial was in the church cemetery.

Mr. Dills was born May 23, 1883. He was married to Miss Ida Ledford, of this county, who died in 1918. He was a member of the Cartoogechaye Baptist Church.

Surviving are two sons, Austin Dills, of Franklin, Route 1, and Arvel Dills, of Candler; two daughters, Miss Ester Dills, of Franklin, and Mrs. Ollie Anderson, of Prentiss; and a sister, Mrs. Cora Neil, of Hayesville.

Pallbearers were Victor Anderson, George Anderson, Arthur Dills, Arthur Quilliams, Lawrence Beck, and Melford Keil.

Bryant Funeral Home was in charge.

M. Y. F. BAKE SALE

The Franklin Methodist Youth Fellowship will sponsor a bake sale Saturday morning, beginning at 9 o'clock, at the Nantahala Power and Light Company building.

BENEFIT SALE SLATED

The Cullasaja Community Development Organization will hold a benefit "white elephant sale", in connection with its regular meeting, next Tuesday evening at 7:30 at the Cullasaja School. The general public is invited.

Graveside Rites Held Here For Mrs. R. B. Dorman

Graveside rites for Mrs. Louise C. Dorman, former summer resident here, were conducted yesterday (Wednesday) at 1:30 p. m. at Woodlawn Cemetery.

Mrs. Dorman died Sunday at her home in Atlanta.

Her husband, R. B. Dorman, was fatally injured September 10, 1954, at their summer home in Wayah Valley, in an accidental dynamite blast.

The Rev. Bryan Hatchett, Presbyterian pastor, officiated at the rites here.

Mrs. Dorman is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Paul F. Brown, Jr., and Mrs. Henry L. Reid, Jr., of Circleville, Ohio, and S. R. McGee, Jr., of Charlotte; two sons, R. B. Dorman, Jr., of Atlanta, and Dick Dorman, of Philadelphia, Pa.; and a sister, Mrs. Sarah Lacy, of Memphis, Tenn.

Bryant Funeral Home was in charge of arrangements locally.

DRYMAN'S PARTNER

Calvin Henson is now in partnership with Prelo J. Dryman in Dryman's, local boys' and men's clothing store.

SELLS SERVICE STATION

Rondal Conley has sold his service station in "Loganville" to Lyman Gregory, Sr.

HIGDONVILLE MEETING

A meeting of the Higdonville Rural Community Development Organization will be held tonight (Thursday) at 7:30 at the Cullasaja School. The county agents will appear on the program.

No. 1

The home agent, Mrs. Florence S. Sherrill, told of plans to hold community meeting during February on the outlook of various farm and home operations. Frozen food schools are to be held over the county in March, she said.

Garden Contest

Plans for a 4-H county garden contest were presented by James G. Flanagan, assistant farm agent. The contest will be sponsored by each community development organization. It received the support of the council.

The outgoing president, Bryant McClure, presided at the meeting, which was held January 24.

It is now "the style" to have more babies, bigger families. Younger mothers are having more second, third, fourth and even fifth children than before. Farm women more so than city women. Farm women have three children, average; city women two, with an average of two. But the younger women, both city and farm, now have more children.

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VIEWS

By BOB SLOAN

by a stroke of luck, he had long realized but as the Americans like to say, "One must take advantage of their opportunities." With eagerness, he launched into his explanation.

"Comrades, realizing the many weighty matters before you, I will be brief. The United States is a country of 48 states which are held together in a Union by a federal system of government. Therein lies a great deal of their strength. One of the bulwarks of this government is a system of courts which interpret the laws written by their Congress."

"Yes, yes; we know all of this," broke in Joseph.

"Please! one more moment of your indulgence, I beg," exclaimed Ivan.

"At the head of this system of courts is the Supreme Court. It is one of the strongest bonds that holds the Union of states together."

"Now in a quarrel concerning the granting of equal civil rights to minority groups, a group of states wish to say that they will not abide by the decision of the Supreme Court which said that this they must

RETURN MARKETING CARD

The A. S. C. office in Franklin has requested all farmers to return their 1955 burley tobacco marketing cards at once. Miss Mildred Corbin, office manager, said regulations hold that failure to return a marketing card may result in the reduction of allotments for the coming year. January 31 is the closing date for applications for new allotments.

TO SPEAK ON INDIANS

The Rev. A. Rufus Morgan left (Wednesday) for Greensboro to speak on the Cherokee Indians before the Women's Auxiliary of the St. Andrew's Church.

Thousands of people read The Press Want Ads.

So remember, if you want to sell that hard-to-get-rid-of article, advertise it in the Want Ad columns of The Press.

MACON THEATRE

FRANKLIN, N. C.  
Phone 181

SCHEDULE OF SHOWS  
Week Days—7 and 9 p. m.  
Saturdays—1 p. m. Continuous  
Sunday — 2:30 and 9 p. m.

THURS.-FRI., FEB. 1-2

Aldo Ray — Phil Cary  
In  
"THREE STRIPES IN THE SUN"

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4

DOUBLE FEATURE  
"THUNDER PASS"  
STARRING  
Dane Clark — Andy Devine  
Also  
Guy Madison — Kim Novak

In  
"5 AGAINST THE HOUSE"  
PLUS  
TWO CARTOONS

SUN.-MON., FEB. 5-6

A picture you will enjoy—  
Henry Fonda — William Powell  
James Cagney — Jack Lemmon

In  
"MISTER ROBERTS"  
In Cinemascope and Color  
No one can afford to miss this one.

TUE.-WED., FEB. 7-8

Glenn Ford  
In  
"THE GREEN GLOVE"

Franklin Drive-In Theatre

STARTS AT DUSK  
FRI.-SAT., FEB. 3-4  
"THEY RODE WEST"  
STARRING  
Robert West — Donna Reid  
Late Show Saturday Night  
Starts 10:30 p. m.  
Buy Tickets 9:05 p. m.  
"TOBACCO ROAD"  
SUN.-MON., FEB. 5-6  
"TOBACCO ROAD"  
Gene Tierney-Dana Andrews

City Radio Shop

For complete radio and television service, all types of television antenna installations, pickup and delivery service

PHONE 448

Allen Ordway and  
Raymond (Bergen) Caldwell

BEST BUYS

BY CHARLIE CONLEY



1955 CHEVROLET

Bel-Air 4-dr. Radio and Heater.

1955 MERCURY

4-Dr. Radio and Heater. One Owner.

1953 CHEVROLET

Coupe. Heater. One Owner.

1953 BUICK

Super Riviera. Radio and Heater. Extra Clean.

1953 CHEVROLET

2-Dr. Power Glide. Radio and Heater.

1951 PONTIAC

Catalina Coupe. Radio and Heater.

1954 FORD

Pickup.

1953 FORD

Pickup.

1948 FORD

3-Ton Truck.

All the Above Cars and Trucks Were Taken in on  
New 1956 Fords

CONLEY MOTOR COMPANY, Inc.

GENUINE FORD PARTS ACCESSORIES

PHONE 69  
MAIN STREET



PHONE 69  
FRANKLIN, N. C.

GOODYEAR TIRES AND TUBES

YOUR FRIENDLY FORD DEALER