

The Franklin Press and The Highlands Maconian

Entered at Post Office, Franklin, N. C., as second class matter. Published every Thursday by The Franklin Press Franklin, N. C. Telephone 24

WEIMAR JONES Editor BOB S. SLOAN Advertising Manager J. P. BRADY News Editor-Photographer MRS. ALLEN SILER Society Editor-Office Manager MRS. MARION BRYSON Proofreader CARL P. CABE Operator-Machinist FRANK A. STARRETTE Compositor G. E. CRAWFORD Stereotyper CHARLES E. WHITTINGTON Pressman DAVID H. SUTTON Commercial Printer

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

THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1956

Mark Of Greatness

After his crushing defeat in the Minnesota primary, Adlai Stevenson told reporters that he is "no longer the front-runner" for the Democratic Presidential nomination.

That is fairly obvious. Yet how many other politicians would have been so frank? (For nowhere is it truer than in politics that "nothing succeeds like success".)

Recognizing and admitting the facts, Mr. Stevenson will keep on running — "harder than ever". And how will he run?

"My plans are not changed, and neither are my ideas. I have tried to tell the people the truth. I always will. I have not promised them the moon. And I never will".

This is the man who says to Negroes outside the South exactly what he says to whites within the South; who says to industrialists exactly what he says to members of labor unions; who faces facts as they are, and talks about facts without ventering them.

That may not be the way to become President of the United States. But Adlai Stevenson must have decided long ago that, much as he may want to be President, he wants even more to be honest.

His performance has raised the standards of intellectual honesty in the whole nation. And whatever his future, that feat marks him as a great man.

Proposed Bus Changes

The announced purpose of proposed changes in the Franklin-Asheville bus schedule is to improve the service.

Changing the departure hour of the first bus to Asheville from 7 a. m. to 6, and that of the last bus from Asheville from 4 p. m. to 6, will give bus patrons from Franklin and intermediate points more time in Asheville for shopping and other business, it is pointed out.

This newspaper has not hesitated, in the past, to criticize the bus service when it was poor. It hastens, now, to commend this effort to give better service.

There is a question, however, as to whether the longer time in Asheville will compensate for the inconvenience of leaving Franklin at 6 o'clock in the morning (and most other intermediate points before or about breakfast time). Involved is not only the convenience of the public but the financial interests of the Queen City Coach line; if people refuse to patronize such an early bus, the company's revenues will decline.

In that connection, we pass on, for what they may be worth, (a) a bit of information; and (b) a suggestion.

The information: The comment of one of the company's own drivers, several months ago when the early bus was leaving Franklin about 6 a. m.— "People aren't going to get up this early to ride a bus; besides, these farmers have to milk before they can go anywhere."

The suggestion: If the 6 a. m. schedule is put into effect, and patronage drops off, we suggest a return to the 7 a. m. departure hour—rather than discontinuance of the run for lack of business.

Plowing Under

The number of small farms in the United States is rapidly decreasing, the number of big ones is on the increase.—News Item.

In other words, instead of plowing under the little pigs, as we did twenty years ago, today we are plowing under the little farmers.

Ugh!

We see by the paper they may take a vote, over in Buncombe County, on fluoridation of the public water supply. The purpose, of course, is to get fluoride into the drinking water of all the children, so they'll have better teeth.

Fluoridation, usually the subject of bitter controversy, is a subject on which we've found it hard to get worked up — either way. For our guess is the results won't be so miraculous as to put all the dentists out of business; they apparently don't think so either, because most of them are for it. Nor, on the other hand, do we anticipate all the dire consequences some opponents predict.

Our chief reaction is to wonder about the waste of fluoride. If the sole purpose is to get fluoride into children, why not just prescribe it for the children? Why put it into all the water used for industrial purposes? into all the water used for washing clothes and dishes? into all the water used for bathing? Why, in fact, waste fluoride on adults, whose teeth already are formed? And why, in the name of all that is sensible, give it to the thousands with false teeth?

Wouldn't it make equally good sense to put the children's cod liver oil into the public water supply?

Yes, sir, it would make just as good sense. And since it would, it seems reasonable to conclude that if we ever fluoridate the public water supply, sometime we might get around to cod liver oiling it.

That thought convinces us we do take sides in this controversy after all. Fluoridation? We're ag'in it!

Cod liver oil in drinking water! Ugh!

Poor Vision

(Frederick, Colo., Farmer and Miner)

Surely there is something wrong with the vision of some people who do their duty as they see it.

Not That Old

(Smithfield Herald)

The story was told to us that a young Kenly woman was cited to appear in Kenly Recorder's Court to answer to a charge of speeding. When arraigned, the young woman entered a plea of not guilty as charged.

As Solicitor Wiley Narron proceeded to prosecute, the wom-

THE EASTER STORY

He Is Risen: . . . Peace Be Unto You

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 counselor, 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

Here is a man who was born in an obscure village. He never wrote a book. He never held an office. He never went to college. He never traveled two hundred miles from the place where He was born. He never did one of the things that usually accompany greatness. Nineteen centuries have come and gone. Today He is the centerpiece of the human race and the leader of the column of progress. I am far within the mark when I say that all the armies that ever marched; all the navies that ever sailed; all the parliaments that ever sat, and all the kings that ever reigned, put together, have not affected the life of man upon this earth as powerfully as has that one solitary life.

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

an admitted she was speeding.

"Why did you plead not guilty?", was asked.

"Well," came the reply. "The patrolman had my age down in the warrant as 39, and I'm certainly not that old."

STRICTLY

PERSONAL

By WEIMAR JONES

Is there a relation between such things as high per capita income, on the one hand, and things like neighborliness, on the other.

I think there may be. And what set me thinking along that line was something I saw, last week, on Bryson Branch.

About a month ago, a freak storm struck out there, wrecking the barn of Elbert Bryson. Last week, it was being rebuilt.

And how and by whom? With voluntary labor, by the neighbors. A few came one day; a few another. Some of them could work all day, some only part of the day. But the big Bryson barn was being rebuilt.

Wednesday was the "big workin'". That day there were a dozen men, who brought their own hammers, saws, and other tools; and all day the sounds of building echoed from the mountainsides.

Meanwhile, in the Bryson kitchen, Wednesday morning, the women of the community were busy, too — preparing dinner for the volunteer workers.

That kind of thing once was common in the United States. Today, in most areas, it simply could not happen.

Why not?

Well, while I am convinced there are no better people anywhere than we have in Macon County, I don't believe we have a monopoly on qualities like kindness, unselfishness, and sympathy — the qualities that result in neighborliness. I don't believe those qualities are confined to any one area; they are nation-wide, even world-wide.

Why, then, was what happened on Bryson Branch last week a bit unusual in today's world?

My guess is it's because people today, in most areas, simply don't have the time to be neighborly. In most places, people work under a tight schedule — a tight time schedule, a tight production schedule, a tight profit schedule.

Under our modern industrial set-up, it is out of the question for a big manufacturer to let his employees off for a day, or an hour, to give a neighbor a lift. It would disrupt the whole, carefully-worked-out factory schedule; it would lower production; it would thus cut into profits — and the manufacturer would face the possibility of operating in the red, and soon have to go out of business.

That calls to mind one of the two paradoxes of this age. The first is that the more time-saving devices we have, the less time; the other, that the shorter our work hours (the highly-paid automobile workers in Detroit undoubtedly are on the job far fewer hours than farmers on Bryson Branch), the less time we have for such things as reading, visiting, and neighborliness.

One explanation of the latter is that neighborliness has been organized to the nth degree; it's no longer an individual thing, but a community or national thing. How many people, even in Franklin, have more than one or two evenings a week for leisure-time pursuits? Usually, they are off to a meeting of the Red Cross or a church group or civic club, or some other highly desirable and valuable organization.

All of which brings us right back to the old truism: You must pay a price for anything you get.

Goodness knows our per capita income in Macon County is too low; I want to see it raised. All I'm suggesting is that we keep a sense of proportion, a sense of values; that there is such a thing as a middle ground, where you don't have to completely discard one good thing in order to get another.

In other words, I'm all for buying a higher standard of physical living. But, even in this day when many of us have more dollars than sense, I'm still enough of a trader to hold off buying till I'm convinced the price isn't exorbitant.

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 him 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?"

And the one of them, whose name was Cleopas, answering said unto him,

"Art thou only a stranger in — Continued on Page 3

VIEW

By BOB SLOAN



I was disappointed in a vein of thought that ran in Gov. Hodges' speech in Asheville, Saturday night. In expressing concern over the fact that North Carolina is 43rd in per capita wealth among the states, he attributed the cause to a "predominating farm population" within the state.

It was his solution to this situation that I found disappointing. His only remedy was more industrialization. He obviously concludes that there is nothing that can be done to help the farmer.

Granted that Governor Hodges' own experiences have been in the business world, I think it is a narrow view which would incline a governor of a state to tell a large portion of more than half the population of his state that they should change their way of life.

Study and work of the type that Governor Hodges is doing to help the already prospering industry could help the farmer. Recently, our chief executive has been going over the state helping to get people to subscribe to a fund which makes money available to bring small industries to our state or help those here develop. How about a fund to help the small farmer? A great deal could be done to help the marketing situation of the farmer.

I do not believe that heavy industrialization will help to give us the kind of society that most North Carolinians want to live in.

Crowded living conditions and robot factory work do not produce the same kind of society that open fields, and do-it-yourself farm life do.

Concerning the farm problem on a national level, Senator Ke-fauver, seconding an idea of Senator Scott offers a good suggestion. In regard to price supports, he suggests that we have a graduated parity scale — paying 100 per cent parity on the first \$7000 worth of crops produced and then reducing the parity payments on a graduated scale on the remainder produced by any farmer.

This would give full support to the small farmer who needs it, and at the same time reduce the temptation to the large farmer, to produce just to cash in on the parity benefits.

Do You Remember?

(Looking backward through the files of The Press)

50 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

Members of the Epworth League will serve refreshments during court week for the benefit of the Methodist Church and parsonage. The public's patronage is cordially solicited.

Harry Jarrett has recovered from an attack of pneumonia sufficient to be out on the streets again.

Mr. F. A. Hull, of Danbury, Conn., arrived last week and will be here several weeks looking after his business interests in this county.

25 YEARS AGO

A number of young men, directed by the Rev. McCarty, cleaned up the Presbyterian Church yard last Saturday morning. — Highlands item.

Judge and Mrs. Willis and daughter, Miss Mary Willis, returned to the Franklin Terrace Monday, after spending the winter at Crystal River, Fla. —

10 YEARS AGO

Mrs. Chesley Parnell, of Atlanta, spent several days here last week visiting her aunt, Mrs. S. T. Marett, at her home on Main Street. — Highlands item.

Mrs. James W. Roper and daughter, Miss Mildred Roper, have returned to their home here after a visit with relatives and friends in Bradenton and Palmetto, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Smith and family, who are spending the winter in Daytona Beach, Fla., spent last week at their summer home, Lullwater, at Onlea.