

FARCICAL

One-Way Justice?

It was emphasized, last week, that this week's National Labor Relations Board hearing in Franklin would deal only with union charges against the Franklin Hosiery Company (Burlington). It would not, an official reiterated, go into the alleged beating of a union organizer.

Why not?

A labor relations hearing presumably deals with labor relations. And isn't what a community does to a labor organizer or what the organizer does to the community labor relations?

Organizer Robert D. Beame charged last February that he was beaten by a Macon County mob. One of two things happened at that time:

Either Mr. Beame was beaten or he lied.

If he was beaten, any Labor Relations Board worthy of the name would get the facts before the public.

If he lied—and the Macon County Grand Jury, after hearing his testimony last week, apparently was convinced he did lie—he libeled a whole community; and it was the kind of libel that goes far and wide; the kind where the truth never catches up with the lie.

Is that of no consequence in labor relations? Has the public no rights, in a labor-management dispute?

Any investigation of labor relations in Franklin that ignores this situation is farcical.

Religion And Sleep

The scientist, quite properly, takes little for granted. He tries to look at the phenomena about him and find an explanation, rather than starting with a preconceived theory, and looking for facts to confirm it.

We would not, of course, discount the value of that method, or the great work scientists have done by using it.

It seems to us, though, that sometimes the scientists spend a lot of time and effort "discovering"; the hard way, what the layman knew already.

More and more psychologists and psychiatrists, for example, are coming around to the view—long accepted by laymen—that religious faith and conviction are important to mental health and the serenity that is a symptom of good mental health.

That is illustrated in the following suggestions on how to go to sleep, and then how to sleep soundly through the night, offered by a psychologist. The quotation is from an article by Dr. George W. Crane. It is reprinted from the Knoxville News-Sentinel.

To sleep soundly at night, clear your mind of ideas for next day's work by keeping a notebook at your bedside. Jot down your plans, so you can then dismiss them and relax.

If you are still sleepless, turn on a bedside light and read some educational book or magazine. The Bible is topnotch for this purpose.

To free yourself from stomach pain or gnawing, drink a glass of milk or have a bowl of hot milk toast just before you retire, for a full stomach produces drowsiness, as witness the sleeping students in the first hour after lunch.

To help produce faster relaxation, just take 12 deep breaths in rapid order and then hold the last one for a brief interval.

Also, be sure you have a modern, scientific mattress, and the right amount of covers. If you have too many or too few blankets, you'll not sleep as restfully.

Say your prayers, too, and make your confessions of your secret dreads so their tension will disappear.

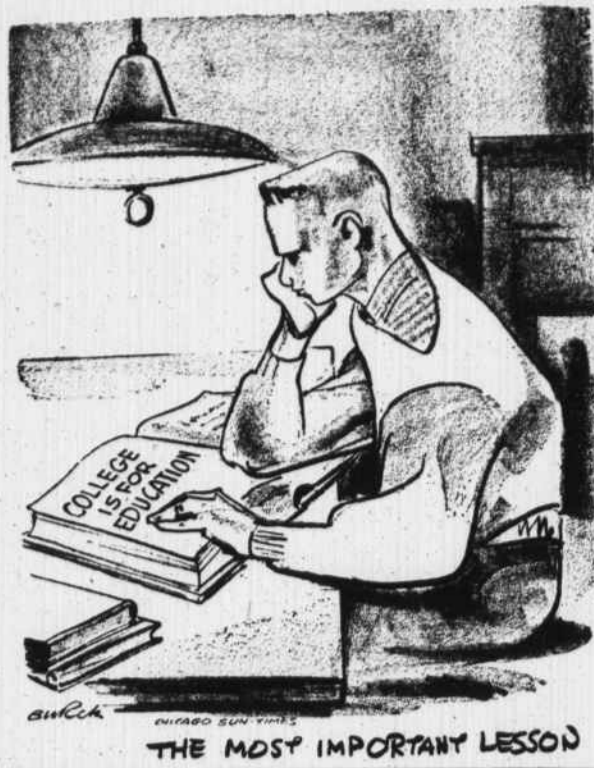
And if you are working in any constructive field, whether you make shoes or bread, clothes or farm equipment, you are teamed up with God in a constructive way to produce the more abundant life.

So lift your hand high above the covers, as if you are placing it in the grasp of the Almighty, and then whisper:

"Lord, I'm trying to be your Junior Partner and plant roses where thistles grew before. But I must get up early tomorrow so I need a good night's sleep. Will you please take over the night shift for me?"

Then limply drop your hand back on the covers, for God NEVER refuses to take over the night shift for anybody who is a rose-planter in life.

I do not believe the greatest threat to our future is from bombs or guided missiles. I don't think our civilization will die that way. I think it will die when we no longer care—when the spiritual forces that make us wish to be right and noble die in the hearts of men.—Laurence M. Gold, President of Carleton College.



War Of Many Names

What is the name of the war between the North and the South that was fought nearly a hundred years ago?

Most people call it the Civil War and let it go at that. A few, more particular, say War Between the States.

But that is only the beginning. According to the University of Virginia News Letter, at least 27 descriptive titles have been used by different writers in referring to the great conflict of the 1860's.

Here are the other 25 it lists:

- War of Northern Aggression.
- War of Southern Independence.
- War for Southern Rights.
- War of the Rebellion.
- War Over Slavery.
- War of the Confederacy.
- War of the Southern Confederacy.
- War of the Sixties.
- War Over States Rights.
- War Between the North and South.
- War for the Preservation of the Union.
- War of Secession.
- War for Southern Freedom.
- War for Emancipation.
- War of the Southrons.
- War of the Southern Planters.
- War for Abolition.
- War of 1861-1865.
- War of the Blue and Gray.
- Mr. Lincoln's War.
- Yankee Invasion.
- The Lost Cause.
- The Recent Unpleasantness.
- The Late Hostilities.
- The Southern Uprising.

If Abe Lincoln Lived Today

(Hartsville, Tenn., Vidette)

Had Abe Lincoln been born 140 years later, how much easier his life would have been! A welfare worker would have provided aid, and he would have been moved to a more comfortable home and given warm clothing. Instead of learning to read by the firelight, he would have been sent to a beautiful consolidated school in a safe and comfortable school bus. Child labor laws would have taken him from the menial task of rail-splitting, and truant officers would have broken up many a session of tall tale telling.

The Lions club would have provided him with eyeglasses, and instead of the homely fare of the backwoods, he would have had free lunches at the consolidated school, well-balanced, nutritious and hot. He would have played center on the high school basketball team, and after the game a pal would have said, "Let's go snag a babe, Abe."

And charities, that dislike to see anybody come into contact with hardships that are likely to develop stamina and

I LOOK AT CASTRO

Tar Heel Newsmen See Cuban Leader As Patriotic, Sincere

H. W. Kendall in Greensboro Daily News

As seen through Tar Heel eyes, wild man. He is much larger than one would judge from his pictures; his six-foot-two-frame, all 210 pounds of it, towered above the lectern on the speaker's dais. His whole appearance was neat and well groomed. His features are refined, even delicate, and reflect more of what I would consider Castilian than Cuban strain. His hair and beard were slightly chestnut, his eyes hazel and deeply expressive, his skin pinkish beneath his sunburn and his bearing that of a confident and well-educated individual. The latter he had to be, with three degrees, two of them doctorates, at 32.

About a dozen North Carolina editors were in the audience and all whom I questioned after Dr. Castro's address and question-answer period voiced practically the same reaction I had.

No one who heard the young Cuban—and he looks even younger than his pictures—could doubt his earnestness, his patriotism or his sincerity.

Castro is without question a showman, as all leaders are (more or less degree); the hallmarks of his green battle dress, open at the throat, and his beard were but outcroppings of that salesmanship. I could not help wondering, however, if he continued to wear his beard to conceal his youthfulness; and the same thought applied to the bearded young men who made up his bodyguard and who seem almost to worship their leader.

Editors were given earphones when they entered the Presidential Room at the Statler, where Castro was speaking, so that they might pick up the Spanish translation. But the prime minister himself changed all that. With a Spanish-English dictionary in front of him and two aides close by, hating on his every word intently, he stuck to English throughout. Quite frequently, when he was at a loss for a specific word, one of these aides quickly

came to his rescue.

While at times Castro appeared to be evasive, voluble and even haranguing, his answers rang sufficiently clear to win frequent applause from his audience. Pleasing were his assurances that the revolution he led was not Communist backed or inspired, that Cuba would meet all of its present commitments, that the U.S. would not be asked to abandon its Guantanamo Bay Naval Base, that in any clash between Russia and the West, Cuba would be found with the West and that his government expected to restore civil rights and processes as soon as possible. He stressed the complete breakdown under the Batista regime and the necessity of rebuilding the entire governmental structure, including the judiciary.

Castro's answer to criticism for mass executions was that only "war criminals" such as we had known and tried in post-World War II days had been executed, that the liberated Cuban people demanded justice and that such punishment had to be meted out as a warning to any one who might think of establishing a dictatorship and suppressing the people in the future.

fiber, would have paid his way to some state-supported institution of higher learning for four years.

And then he could have run for congress and become a candidate for president. Or he could have come back home and waited for a soft job with security. Which, gentle reader, do you think he would have done?

Free Country

(Frederick, Colo., Farmer & Miner)

Thank goodness, this is still a free country where a man can do as his wife pleases!

LETTERS

'Visitors', Not 'Tourists'

Dear Weimar:

There is a word that has been in common usage in the Franklin area for years that this writer particularly dislikes and strongly disapproves of. It is misleading and out-dated. We should all get together and do away with it, and bury it in the deepest part of Lake Emory for all time to come. The word is "tourist". Webster defines a tourist as "one who makes a tour; one who travels from place to place for pleasure or culture; an excursionist."

Let's all make a solemn resolution to do away with the word "tourist"—forget that it was ever a part of our vocabulary, and instead always use the more fitting and appropriate term, "visitor."

The people we refer to by the above named grammatical terms, really are "tourists" to the cities and towns in which they stop overnight, when they are en route from their home towns to the Franklin area. But—when they arrive here for two weeks, or a month's, or a season's stay, they are most certainly "visitors" to us—not "tourists."

TED REBER.

Franklin.

DO YOU REMEMBER?

Looking Backward Through the Files of The Press



65 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK
(1894)

Marshal Rankin and force are cleaning up the streets. Mr. C. C. Cunningham met with the misfortune to lose a good mare Thursday. He was on his way to Dillsboro with a train in company with several other wagons, and the train had halted for dinner on the Cowee Mountain when another horse kicked his mare breaking her thigh so she had to be killed.

35 YEARS AGO
(1924)

Miss Allie Caler, who is now living at the Littleton Place on Nantahala, was in town last Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Hill and son, Harry, of Horse Cove, and Mr. W. P. Sloan, of Anderson, S. C., were in town on business last Monday.

Mr. Fred Jacobs and Miss Lavinia Pressley were married in Clayton, Ga., Sunday. Mr. Jacobs is manager of Johnson's Barber Shop here.

15 YEARS AGO
(1944)

E. W. Long last week was reelected chairman of the county Democratic executive committee.

Management of the Bryson Hotel, recently bought by Gilmer A. Jones, R. S. Jones, and Horner Stockton, has been taken over by Mrs. Gilmer A. Jones.

Angel Hospital has been named as one of the hospitals to receive penicillin, the new "miracle drug".

5 YEARS AGO
(1954)

The first in a series of concerts by the Franklin Band will be presented Sunday afternoon.

FORGOTTEN NOW

Once There Was A Dixie

EASLEY, S. C., PROGRESS

In the days when there were long whiskered Confederate veterans and every town had an active U.D.C., there was in all this dear South a dream world known generally as Dixie, which we were taught to adore. It had something to do with an event known as "The War." But there are now so few of us who have seen a man who wore the Confederate

Gray, and the U.D.C. is no longer the ultra social organization in all our small towns.

Little children, who have come up in the wrong age, U.D.C. means "United Daughters of the Confederacy." Winnie Varina Davis, the noble wife of our president, Jefferson Davis, was the first daughter of the Confederacy. We would wager that you high school students at Easley High have never sung the Bonnie Blue Flag. Four other wars have buried that history dream world that was so lovely, but occasionally there is a break through.

This month in Holiday Magazine, an admitted Yankee publication, there is an article that will warm the blood of a third generation Confederate. The writer, J. Bryan, III, of course, is from Richmond, and he knows his Virginia that found war close at hand, endured all its perils, suffered its sorrow, and then dreamed in its romanticism for sixty years.

All the generals were noble knights. General Lee the paragon of perfection. They even turned his picture to the wall when a gambling game was in progress so he would not be looking on. The famous cavalry raider, Mosby, was so pure in heart he never used profanity, or permitted his noble soldiers to use it except in one instance, one only! In calling for surrender, they were permitted to say, "Come out of them bushes, you Yankee s-o-b."

The anecdotes of the Virginia of 1865 to 1910 given in Mr. Bryan's article are intriguing, whether you are a Confederate descendant or not. And he is permitted, believe it or not, to use Negro dialect that is authentic.

APRIL WINDIER THAN MARCH

Contrary to general belief, there is more wind in April than in March. This fact comes from Mark Hannah, forester of the Big Creek Cataloochee area of the Park.

Mr. Hannah has to keep accurate weather records as means of determining the extent of fire hazards. He has found over the years that April has more winds, and is the greatest potential danger month for fires in the year.

"We dread April", Mr. Hannah says.—W. Curtis Russ in Waynesville Mountaineer.

WHY DO...

Public Officials Belabor The Press?

E. A. RESCH

In Chatham News

I have noticed, with increasing frequency, the sneering, snarling attitude of many government officials when they refer to newspapers or, as they choose to say, "the press."

Unless their hand is called, they seldom bother to explain. They may have a "beef" at only a single newspaper or newspaper editor, but that doesn't deter them in the slightest from voicing a broad indictment that covers all newspapers and all newspaper people.

This is somewhat strange, since these people would swallow their tongues before they said that all lawyers are shysters, all bankers crooks, all doctors quacks, or all merchants gyps.

When it comes to newspapers, however, it is a different story.

If you happen to be in a group of them, your very presence is likely to set them off, although,

in what they believe is a charitable approach, they point out that present company is excepted.

Few of them have any specific complaints, yet they seldom hesitate to impugn an honest man's motives merely because he happens to be a newspaper man.

If you study these men's records, you can find that the press, for the most part, was unusually kind to them when they were "on the way up".

Once having attained positions of so-called eminence, they think it is "cute" to belabor the press.

If you press them for specific grievances, they can seldom give you an intelligent one.

If you speak up in behalf of the craft in which you've spent a lifetime, you are almost sure to be accused of being belligerent or thin-skinned.

I'm not claiming perfection for newspapers or newspaper people. I do claim, however, that there are as many high-minded people in the newspaper business, who are honest and dedicated to maintaining high ideals, as there are in any other business or profession.

In analyzing this attitude, one must conclude that the press is a handy whipping boy when things aren't going exactly right for these people. It is regrettable that their hands are not called more often than they are. Too many of us would rather take a figurative slap in the face and go home to brood about it than to stand up before these people and ask that they be specific in their complaints.

What they may be doing with their invective is using it as a shield to cover up indiscreet utterances or actions.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE

A Jimerick on the bulletin board of the University's Department of Philosophy indulged in gentle spoofing of the scientist.

It read:

Said the physicist mounting his bicycle.

"I have discovered the ultimate particle.

The thing is so small That it's not here at all. And can't be described in an article."

—Chapel Hill Weekly