

'EARLY BIRD'
A Good Start

This community, we think, is fortunate in the men who will serve as directors of the Franklin Chamber of Commerce during the coming year.

The incoming board is made up of two holdover members—the present president, J. C. Jacobs, and T. Y. Angell—and five new ones. Those just elected are William B. (Bill) Garrison, Bryant McClure, B. L. (Benny) McGlamery, Woodrow Reeves, and Bob S. Sloan.

These seven men represent a wide diversity of business interests and viewpoints, and are, without exception, citizens who have proved their interest in the community by hard civic work. It is noteworthy, too, that the county, as well as Franklin, is represented. That is as it should be; for the interests and progress and prosperity of Franklin and Macon County are so closely intertwined it is never possible to separate them.

The community and the new board are fortunate, too, in another way: Thanks to the outgoing administration, this year's election was held early.

To appreciate the importance of that, it is necessary to take into account the steps that must be taken before a new Chamber of Commerce administration can get going. First, nominations must be made for new directors, and from those nominated, five must be chosen in a mail election. Then the new board must meet and elect its officers. After that, it must outline a program for the year and prepare a budget that will finance that program. Finally, the program and budget must be approved at an all-member meeting, and the money must be raised.

All that takes time, and in previous years the tourist season usually was upon us before a new Chamber of Commerce administration was ready to function.

This year we're off to an early start. The new board will elect its officers tonight, and it should not be long before it can submit its program and budget to the organization's membership. In 1960, for the first time in many years, the Franklin Chamber of Commerce will be in a position to start tourist advertising at the time advertising will be most effective—before the tourist season starts.

The next step is the preparation of a program for the year. If that program be an imaginative one, and if it is clearly and effectively presented to the public, it will, we are convinced, be given the public's enthusiastic support.

Wonderful Tolerance!

Tolerance is a wonderful thing, intolerance a terrible thing.

Most Americans are agreed on that. Few of us would ever admit we are intolerant. On the other hand, we think of ourselves as uniformly tolerant; we are sure we are consistent in our tolerance—of other religions, other races, other regions, other viewpoints.

Yet our consistency in this matter takes some strange turns.

What happens when someone expresses a new and different viewpoint? In the conformist America of today, such dangerous unorthodoxy is likely to be met with stony silence, if not open hostility.

In the southern part of the United States, use of the word "Yankee" persists, sometimes with an inflection that suggests it properly should be preceded by "damn". And outside this region, many persons refer to "the South" as though it were a land on some other planet, inhabited by strange and inexplicable creatures. Yet the people who are surest the South is "different" are the stoutest defenders of the theory there is no such thing as racial differences!

Tolerance today vetoes Negro stories, and frowns on Jewish stories. Such stories, it is said, affront the dignity of members of these groups. But Scotch stories are still in good taste. And all America laughs at Lil Abner, a gross distortion of the life and ways and speech of the Southern mountaineer. (Happily, the mountain people are saved from affront by their sense of humor; they laugh at Lil Abner, too.)

We hold up hands of horror at the mere suggestion it may not be politically possible to elect a Roman Catholic to the Presidency. Such intoler-



Next Spring the good ship Hope is scheduled to depart for Indonesia on a mission that makes a challenging appeal to the hearts and minds of people the world around. And now comes the welcome news that next month the Advertising Council will begin a nation-wide public service campaign to make that appeal effective through the financial support of the American people.

This is the kind of a "people to people" project of which the United States government heartily approves but which it doesn't control or subsidize. A former Navy hospital ship, chartered by the nonprofit organization responsible for the venture, the Hope will visit those countries to which it is invited by the local medical profession. Staffed with the best in both full time and rotating professional personnel, and equipped with the very latest in therapeutic and hospital facilities, the Hope will be a floating medical care center school.

Its mission will be to help the doctors of the host countries to meet the health needs of their people, in ways best suited to their own way of life. And, in so doing, the staff will receive as well as give, in knowledge that will make for a greater "health opportunity for people everywhere"—H. O. P. E.

What better cause could there be for an Advertising Council campaign? As usual, the nonprofit council will help to raise the \$3.5 million needed to maintain H.O.P.E. for a year—mostly through widely channeled donations "of a dollar or more."

Wise Words

Adlai Stevenson may or may not be an unannounced Presidential candidate. He may or may not be the right man for the Democrats to nominate. However that may be—and whatever one may think of Mr. Stevenson—some recent words of his deserve careful consideration.

For it remained for Mr. Stevenson to put the finger on what is the basic weakness in the whole American outlook today—the outlook of the people of this nation as well as of its government:

In the most radical and revolutionary epoch of man's history, our dominant concerns seem almost wholly defensive. We are not spurred on by any positive opportunities of world building and nation building inherent in our position as the most fabulously endowed people mankind has ever seen.

On the contrary, our foreign policy is dominated by fear of Communism, our domestic policy by fear of inflation. Economic assistance programs have been sold chiefly as a means of checking the Communists, never as our creative part in extending the technological revolutions to the rest of mankind.

The spur to our explorations of the solar system and scientific research has not been our restless desire to extend the boundaries of human knowledge. Rather it has been irritation with the Russians.

Interest in greater excellence in education flared up, not because we want every free citizen to exercise to the full his innate talents and capacities, but because our rivals are producing more scientists and technologists.

Many a youngster of today will tell his own children about the winters when he shivered in the cold all the way to school because it was only two blocks, which didn't give the car heater time to start working.

A church is a unique combination of a hospital for sinners and a club for saints... the only trouble being that too many who think they are in the club really should be there as hospital patients.

The primary importance of the family is not its size, but its quality. The family is the basic responsible unit of our society and that the family were not breaking down and failing in its function, many of the problems of youth, such as the juvenile delinquency, the family breakdown, the divorce, and the domestic relations courts would be eliminated.

That is the background for the remarkable fact that practically all of the seven reports made in this county stressed the importance of the family in fields as diverse as welfare, education, law

Conference health committee's report. "Better parents!" What can a town, county, state or nation do about that need, that problem? You can't make better parents by appropriating money, by hiring more people, by issuing bonds or any other action. Each of us, if a parent, can try to be a better one, but there is precious little any of us can do about making any other parents better.

This peculiar circumstance makes meeting the disintegration of family life the most frustrating social problem we face. Ministers can help. Skilled counselors associated with the courts or with health and welfare departments can help—but they touch only the people who are in financial need or get in trouble with the law. What can be done about the whole tone and moral fibre of our national life.

people who are nevertheless failing to make and keep the family a responsible, guiding, controlling, inspiring, strengthening force in the lives of all its members? We would not be surprised to see the National White House Conference come up next spring with the same conclusion reached in Moore County and North Carolina: That the family unit is incomparably valuable to stable society and that when this importance is ignored by neglectful or shortsighted parents, society's troubles multiply endlessly in many other areas of social action. Parents who fail in their responsibilities sow the wind; society reaps the whirlwind in mental hospitals, in welfare payments, and, we gradually come to realize, in law. What can be done about the whole tone and moral fibre of our national life.

personally, prosperous, law-abiding

Diversification: The Only Answer

North Carolina can take the bad with the good. The good is Governor Hodges' success in bringing many new and expanded industries to the state during the last five years. The bad is that so much of North Carolina's industry and agriculture remain low paying and unskilled. Labor Commissioner Frank Crane illustrated that point the other day in statistics showing that during October only in Mississippi were average industrial pay checks lower than North Carolina's throughout all the 50 states. Half a million N. C. factory workers averaged \$61.95 per week. The national average was \$89.06 during the same period. Nearly half of North Carolina's factory workers are employed by the textile industry and the second, third and fourth largest number of Tar Heel workers also get their pay checks from relatively low paying industries. The Hodges industry drive has brought the state a number of industrial bonanzas. That campaign must continue if North Carolina succeeds in moving out of the underdeveloped category and into the ranks of national leadership. Better diversification, both in industry and agriculture, remains the only answer.

Health Opportunity For All

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DO YOU REMEMBER?

Looking Backward Through the Files of The Press



65 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK (1895)

A few bushels of oats will be taken on subscription at this office. Solicitor Geo. A. Jones went to Asheville Monday on business.

The vicinity of zero has been a popular resting point for the mercury a portion of the past week.

Frank Ray forgot his certificate of election, and it required a special motion of the House to allow him to be sworn in (as representative from Macon County).

35 YEARS AGO (1925)

Mr. Thad Dowdle, of Prentiss, who has been at Hopewell, Va., for some months, is at home again.

General Manager D. G. Stewart is busy these days cutting telephone lines into the new switch board.

The Press is glad to announce that the county commissioners are having the jail cleaned up and painted.

15 YEARS AGO (1945)

Wiley Clark's filling station on the Highlands highway was destroyed by fire Wednesday morning. Franklin firemen tried to pump water from the Cullasaja River, but the fire had progressed too far.

Betty Peek, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Peek, of the Walnut Creek section, North Carolina winner in the national 4-H Garden contest, has been presented a \$500 War Bond by the National Victory Garden Institute as junior winner in the National "Green Thumb" contest.

5 YEARS AGO (1955)

The U. S. Public Health Service has given the Nantahala Creamery the highest sanitation rating on record in the state.

STRICTLY PERSONAL

By WEIMAR JONES

In a doctor's waiting room the other day, I found myself smiling at an old lady. She must have been in her late 80's. She looked that age, she walked like it, she even dressed like it. But she made up her face like a teenager.

Those tricks probably would work if the boy friend didn't know them. But if he succumbs knowing it, he's much too dumb to be worth bothering with. There's an explanation, I'm sure, a purely female explanation, for all this. But I wouldn't dare ask any woman for it.

I wouldn't, because she'd be sure to explain; and, being a man, I'd be sure to understand less when she got through that I did before; but, like any other man, I'd agree: "Oh, yes, I see." But I wouldn't. And then it would be I who had been corrupted!

Our courthous problem has become a topic of discussion not only here, but in other counties, even other states. A friend, who has a summer home here, mentioned it in a recent personal letter to me. He's a man whose education, experience, and contacts make his opinion on the subject worth considering. Yet, though he pays taxes here, has been interested in Macon County for many years, and sometime hopes to live here the year 'round, he commented he didn't think it was up to summer residents to try to influence the decision as to what to do.

He did offer a suggestion, though, as to what should be done before a decision is made: "Quite recently (over a period of some ten years) I have seen what can be done with old buildings whose walls were sound. Architects have come in, torn out everything, and with a fresh start have really modernized the interiors. I do not know what can be done with the Courthouse, but I am sure that a competent architect could find out if he were hired on a professional basis."

That, it seems to me, sounds like sense. Yet how many people here seem to feel an architect's fee would be a waste of money! "Why not just get a good builder to look at the Courthouse?" Well, a good builder is just what the words say: he's good at building. He's not an architect. He lacks the training that enables an architect to look at a thing as it is, but visualize what it could be.

It would be quite as reasonable to say of a top-notch business manager of a hospital: "He works right there in the hospital. He knows all about it. He can operate as well as the doctor. And he'll do it cheaper."

And how can there be illusion when women advertise the fact that it is illusion? How, when they make up in public? How, when they use so much lipstick even a blind man would know the redness of the lips is artificial? How, when they paint their fingernails a color such as never was on land or sea?

It's as though a girl frankly said to her boy friend: "Now I'm motion back and forth, add a lullaby such as "Rocka bye, husha bye little papoose, the stars come into the sky. The whippoorwill is crying, the daylight is dying, the river runs murmuring by."

Modern Need: The Old-Fashioned Rocker

Everything has gone too complicated. We have lost so much of a simplicity in our searching after the complicated, the ornate, the gadgety.

Take the matter of a simple rocking chair. When an infant has the colic there is nothing better to give him or her the pressure applied and released, the sense of motion and tranquility than a gentle rocking in a plain, small, old-fashioned rocking chair. One that is substantial, has no arms on which baby could bump her head, and a sufficiently high back to rest the one holding the baby.

Give a little one the soothing motion back and forth, add a lullaby such as "Rocka bye, husha bye little papoose, the stars come into the sky. The whippoorwill is crying, the daylight is dying, the river runs murmuring by."

IT'S UNKNOWN TODAY

'The Look' Has Gone

CAROLINA ISRAELITE

Ask this generation of kids about "the look" and they will think you are asking about a star. But "the look" was original with neither Paris nor Hollywood press agents. "The look" was the most effective means of discipline for children and teenagers in the by-gone days when the family ties were more binding, when there was greater respect for elders.

As a child you may have forgotten yourself and started roughhousing and raising a racket with your brothers and sisters. Suddenly your father raised his head and gave you "the look." He simply looked at you, but it was a different kind of look. It communicated a warning of his displeasure. It shamed you. Immediately you stopped. No words were exchanged. Many a boy said he would rather submit to a whipping than suffer "the look" from his father. Occasionally, however, when your mother, who was the

REPORT DOMINOES COMING BACK

Dominoes, anyone? Sales of the dotted blocks boom in San Francisco where a bank executive, Dominic C. Armanino, has written a local best-selling book on the game. He predicts it will top bridge in popularity in five years, calls it a "thinking man's game."

BUT CONSIDER MR. WHISTLER!

Feel neglected, Dad? Think of Whistler's father. — Holyoke, Colo., Enterprise.