

FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

Published by the S. S. S. Society.

Editorial.

During the day as we go about our work we often hear some one grumbling about being dissatisfied with something. If he is not grumbling over some event that took place at home or on the street he is fussing about those hard lessons and how he hates to come to school.

But if the student who thinks that he is dissatisfied with his work would stop only a half second before speaking, and think, I'm sure he would not speak thus. If he would compare his advantages with his disadvantages and look on the bright side of life, life would be much easier and a great deal more pleasant. Do we ever stop to think that when we are discontented and unpleasant we make others around us feel the same way? Do we ever stop to think that a smile and cheerful word might bring sunshine and joy to the ones about us. So as springtime comes do not "laze about," frown and grumble over being discontented; but cheer up, help the birds sing, and work while the sun shines!

"Be content, and life's path will be strewn with roses."

S. M. Y. '26.

"Clean-Up Day"

"Clean-up Day" is much needed in Franklin and would prove very beneficial to the town and its inhabitants. Towns and cities that set aside a day for this purpose have improved greatly, both in the appearance and morals of the town. A clean town makes clean morals. It is much easier to be upright in a sanitary modern town than in one where it is so dirty and unattractive that the peoples' standard of living are in keeping with the appearance of their town.

To a tourist town like Franklin cleanliness is absolutely essential. People are simply not coming to a place that is too dirty to live in. Franklin is neither better nor worse in this respect than other towns of her size, but there is much room for improvement. The streets and sidewalks should be cleaned more regularly. The public buildings should be improved and several should be torn down. Nothing is more of an attraction to a town than well kept clean public places, attractive lawns and back yards, up-to-date stores and good looking homes.

If we do not make an effort to secure these things for Franklin, how can we expect our town to amount to anything? All public minded and intelligent citizens probably recognize this great need and would be willing to do all in their power to bring it about. Such reforms as these cannot be made in a day or two, but if everyone would co-operate and keep their homes and yards clean and make them as attractive as possible it would be comparatively easy to make Franklin one of the cleanest and most popular towns in the South. Let's each of us endeavor to reach this goal and have "Cleanliness" for our motto.

The old proverb, "Cleanliness is next to Godliness" is one of the truest ever spoken and it is almost as important for our town to be clean as it is for it to be godly.

Selecting one day out of each year for the purpose of cleaning our cellars, attics, back-yards and the hidden as well as the visible places would be a good way to start these much needed reforms.

A STUDENT, '27.

School News

The triangular debate, made up of teams from Bryson City, Waynesville and Franklin was held Friday night. The subject was, "Resolved, that North Carolina should levy a state tax on property to aid in support of an eight-months' school term."

Franklin was represented by Bett-Sloan and William McGuire on the affirmative, while Selma Young and Lake Ledford upheld the negative. The negative debated at Bryson City and the affirmative here. Franklin's affirmative won, but her negative lost. This was also true of Waynesville and Bryson City, so none of the teams will go to Chapel Hill to debate. It is necessary for both teams to win before a school can be represented there.

Last Friday afternoon an oratorical contest was held by the two societies. Each society was represented by four contestants and the eight speakers did exceptionally well. The decision was in favor of the S. S. S's. The score is now even as each has won four times. These contests grow more and more interesting each time.

Today morning, Mrs. Hurst's

first grade had charge of the chapel exercises. The grades give alternate programs. This is the beginning of the third series.

The P. T. A. held its monthly meeting Friday. Many of the members were present. The eighth grade won the picture for having the most mothers there. The cake sale, given by the P. T. A. Saturday morning was a big success. E. S. '27.

Franklin High School has entered The Charlotte Observer spelling contest. A number of little girls from the seventh grade voluntarily stayed after school yesterday and gave out spelling to each other.

Jokes

Boarder—"The portions of steak you are serving seem smaller than those you served formerly."

Mrs. Small—"Merely a delusion. I am using larger plates."

Hubby—"Well, dear, what did the doctor say?"

Wife—"He said I needed a change of climate."

Hubby—"Well, the sky looks as if we'll have it in a few hours."

The hardware dealer's daughter threw her arms around the neck of the bridegroom-to-be.

"Oh, Walter, she said, 'dad's going to give us a check for a present.'"

"Good!" said Walter. "Then we'll have the wedding at noon instead of 2 o'clock."

"But why, dear?"

"The banks close at 3."

Willie—"Are you a trained nurse?"

Nurse—"Yes."

Willie—"Then let's see some of your tricks"

If we could neither laugh nor cry life would not be worth living.

E. A., '27.

REVELS MARKED EARLY EASTER

Relaxation Allowed After Rigors of Long Lent.

Many of the early customs of Easter time were of pre-Christian origin, but were in some way symbolic of joy and, therefore were kept up as late as the Seventeenth century.

In France and Germany handball was one of the Easter amusements. The ball was supposed to represent the sun, which was believed to take three leaps in rising on Easter morning. Bishops, priests and monks, after the strict discipline of Lent, used to play ball during Easter week. The ball game was also connected with a dance and was performed in the church to the strains of the "Victimae Paschali." England also observed Easter with the game of ball, and there the municipal corporation engaged with due parade and dignity. We are told that at Bury St. Edmunds, in recent years, this Easter sport was kept up by twelve old women. After the game a banquet was held and a homily on the feast was read.

Odd Customs.

A peculiar custom was observed on Easter Monday when the women had a right to strike their husbands, and on Tuesday the men were allowed to return the compliment. We read of another peculiar custom in northern England. On Easter Sunday the men paraded the streets and claimed the privilege of lifting each woman three times from the ground, receiving in payment a kiss or sixpence. The next day the women were allowed the same privilege. In Germany the men were not so gentle, for it was the custom of the men servants to whip the maid servants with switches on Easter, and on Monday the maids were allowed to whip the men. They could, however, secure their release with Easter eggs.

Easter Fire.

The Easter fire is perhaps more familiar to us because the Catholic church has adopted the observance into its Easter ceremonies. The Easter fire, in the earlier times, was lit on the top of mountains and was kindled from a new fire drawn from wood by friction. This custom was of pagan origin, signifying the victory of spring over winter, for in some places a figure was thrown into the fire symbolizing winter, but to the Christians on the Rhine, in Tyrol and Bohemia, it signified Judas the traitor.

At Constantinople the Greeks gathered in the cemetery of Peru, where a festival was held. A custom that still prevails among some of the foreign born of our own country is that of blessing the homes and also the food which was prohibited during Lent.

Though we think these customs are quaint, perhaps peculiar, we have one of our own when on Easter Monday the children gather on the lawn of the White House in Washington for the annual "egg rolling" contest.—Kansas City Star.

Resolutions Of Respect To The Memory Of J. Burton Lyle

We, THE COMMITTEE, appointed to draft resolutions on the death of our late brother, James Burton Lyle, beg leave to submit the following:

WHEREAS, the untimely demise of our fellow workman, James Burton Lyle, who departed this earthly life Thursday morning, February 18 1926, came as a distinct shock to the members of Atlanta Typographical Union, we deem it both a duty and a pleasure to record in this brief manner a few of the many noble traits of character possessed by our deceased brother.

He was a member of The Constitution Chapel, his service on the paper affording ample opportunity to display those rare qualities of unselfish mankind which gain respect and friendship of all those with whom he came in contact.

His optimistic nature, his bright sunny disposition, always looking on the "bright side"; his never-failing smile when things looked darkest; his cheerful greetings, and words of encouragement as he mingled with his fellows, made our burdens seem easier.

"Sonny," as he was affectionately known to his friends, was an efficient workman. He also was at one time editor and owner of a progressive newspaper where he proved his zeal, his ability to keep a public trust, his fortitude and tolerance, being ever ready to respond to the distressed and unfortunate, no matter the personal inconvenience.

As a union man he was thoroughly consecrated to this great industrial principle, and his devotion will live as a monument as one of the most commendable acts of his splendid life, and serve as a glorious heritage to the heartbroken wife and precious little daughter.

To the bereaved wife and daughter on whom the burden of sorrow rests the heaviest, and to the distressed father and mother and other relatives and friends, the Atlanta Typographical Union bows in humble grief, and bids farewell to the departed spirit of our friend and brother, James Burton Lyle.

THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED

That a copy of these resolutions suitably printed and framed, be presented the family of the deceased; that they be properly inscribed in the minute book of Atlanta Typographical Union No. 48, and that they also be printed in The Atlanta Journal of Labor.

Respectfully submitted,
G. T. CHRISTIAN,
Chairman.

T. A. JOHNSON,
D. L. ST. JOHN,
J. B. TRAMMELL,
A. E. MAXWELL,
GEORGE MORRIS,
Committee.

Jess Nonsense Gives More of Those Facts and Figgers

Dear Editor:

I ain't got nothing much to write about this week, but thought I'd drap you a few lines to let you know we was all about as well as common, and hope these few lines will find youns enjoying the same blessing. I said when I writ you agin, I'd give you a few more startling figures that would show you how these U. S. was progressing and now I'll proceed to do so: In 1904 the U. S. was worth about \$107,000,000,000. In 1922 it was nearly \$321,000,000,000. The money in the U. S. in 1904 was \$2,803,000,000; in 1924 is was \$8,746,000,000; in 1904 the total value of the manufactured products was \$14,793,000,000; in 1923 it was \$60,555,000,000, or more than four times as much as it was 20 years before.

Now, this great wealth will be a great advantage to our country if it is used right, but I'm afraid it'll have the effect on many of the men who own most of it, that it did on a certain rich man whose ground brought forth plentifully, and if anybody wants to know the fate of that man, let them read Luke 12:16-21. Now let us see how some of this great wealth is being spend: \$4,000,000,000 a year is being spent for passenger automobiles. I ain't no profit, but it wouldn't fool-me a bit if a good many of them don't write them there automobiles to the poor-house. \$15,000,000,000 is spent a year for luxuries, but all them nick-nacks and superfluties ain't a going to make no dying bed as soft as downy-pillows are. And all them there rich people who own the fine cars, fine houses, fine clothes, and fare sumtously every

day, and sleep on the softest and easiest beds that can be made ain't a going to rest no easier in their graves than the poorest man who live in these mountain caves. Now I'm not objecting to wealth at all—money can

be the root of all evil or it can be the source of all good, and I'd hope our readers know that peace and contentment don't depend on the money you possess, but the use you make of it.
JESS NONSENSE.




ATTENTION! EVERYBODY!!
DON'T FAIL TO SEE
"ALL A MISTAKE"
—PLAY—
Given By Junior Class
OF
Bryson City Hi
AT
Franklin Hi Auditorium
—FRIDAY, APRIL 9—
8 P. M.
Admission: 25 and 35 Cents

LAST AND FINAL NOTICE
To you who have not paid your 1924 and other years taxes:
I will be at my office on Mondays and Saturdays, and the other days I will be advertising and selling property to clear up the taxes of all who are behind with same.
Friends this is my last call.
Your friend,
ALEX MOORE
Tax Collector.