PAGE TWO

(Continued from last week)

THURSDAY, SEPT. 3, 1931

-Contributed.

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The	Hranklin	Press	Pub
Published every Thursday by The Franklin Press At Franklin, North Carolina Telephone No. 24			Editor, Fra To the p ing ruled b
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BLACKBURN W.	JOHNSONED	TOR AND PUBLISHE	ER our school the Pastrag
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Single Copy Obituary notices, cards of thanks, tributes of respect, by individuals, kdges, churches, organizations or societies, will be regarded as adver-

tising and inserted at regular classified advertising rates. Such notices will be marked "adv." i ompliance with the postal regulations.

The Press invites its readers to express their opinions through its columns and each week it plans to carry Letters to the Editor on its editorial page. This newspaper is independent in its policies and is glad to print both sides of any question. Letters to the Editor should be written legibly on only one side of the paper and should be of reasonable length. Of course, the editor reserves the right to reject letters which are too long or violate one's better sensibilities.

Weekly Bible Thought:

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three, but the greatest of these is charity. I Corinthians, 13, 13.

What the Park Will Mean

THE VASTNESS of the Great Smoky Mountains Nantahala, N. C., National park project, as painted by Gov. Gard- August 27, 1931.

ner in his address at Asheville last Friday night, is almost beyond the comprehension of us mountain folks who have grown to accept the grandeur of our highland scenery as something commonplace. What IT WAS REPUBLICAN MONEY All about the tepee crouched or the park will mean to this section is difficult for us to realize. It remained for Governor Gardner, a na- hearing before the Nye investigat- Some sat with heads bowed, others tive of the Piedmont, to awaken us to the great possibilities the future holds in store for this mountain Cannon than anything that had the mescal or drinking a brew in section.

"More than one million people annually, one-third Word H. Wood, the Charlotte then a figure did slowly draw homa earth, so that they drove land, and because of this it lay of the population of North Carolina, will visit the banker, told the committee that the blanket over his 1 ad and sink through a fiery furnace. park," the Governor predicted.

This was no idle, haphazard guess. The chief ex- ernor Smith in North Carolina. Mr. ecutive merely was revoicing an estimate arrived at Wood said that he telephoned the by park officials after careful study of the situation. The Great Smoky park is within three days travel of promised to send him some money, At intervals around the wall, and 80,000,000 persons. The Yosemite National park in and did so. Unless Bishop Cannon almost level with the dirt boor, the west, which is far removed from the great cen- can explain this away it is pointed ters of population, annually attracts 500,000 visitors. matter which the federal corrupt door was shut upon most of these. With this in mind, it is not difficult to realize the practices act would have made it Near each lay figures limper, more magnitude of the Smoky mountain project and what it will mean for all of Western North Carolina.

of tourists to the park after its formal opening the it came out of funds controlled by nausea overcame one of the In-income of the 18 Western counties of the state will Republican national committee Nor income of the 18 Western counties of the state will Republican national committee, Nor near the bame. be increased at least \$25,000,000, possibly \$50,000,000. was that all. Regardless of the swiftly to one of the little doors, As he pointed out, the latter figure is as much as this position in which Bishop Cannon opened it, thrust his head and fragiely on the olive cheek. state receives annually for its cotton crop.

lic Opinion klin Press:

cople who feel like be by a Czar: to call the attention of board to the fact that e Creek district is withacher, and our children reach of any school. resort is for our board teacher. It looks as Mr. Billings' ambition

for the last five or six years to destroy the educational interest in our district, because they would not consent to some of his moves. He brought a plan to consolidate Otter Creek and Pastrage Creek district and moved the house back one-half mile farther than the Otter Creek school house was from the Pastrage Creek school house. Now, our Pastrage school district is in the heart of this community, where the children have a

hard-surfaced road. To discontinue this school some of them would have to go over three miles back on the outskirts of the country to school. If the school board cannot help the cause, we would like to A man squatted, tending this fire, know if there is any way to prohibit a Czar rule.

J. R. Wikle.

Clippings

Testimony developed at Friday's lay blanketed motionless figures. possibly more serious for Bishop cal button. All had been eating hitherto been brought out. Mr. which it had steeped. Now and red meeting the red of the Okla- neath that tract of Cravat farm

Bishop Cannon sent him \$5,000 to back to receive the vision. And be used in the fight against Govthe song went on, the shaking of

the gourd rattle, the beat-beat of bishop at the suggestion of Frank room was stifling, the room itself the buckskin drum. The air of the were apertures perhaps sixteen out that this would have been a inches square. A little wooden

mandatory for him to report. There was other testimony with bodies. As Sabra and Sol stood,



In the center a crescent of earth about sir inches high curved around reflected in the black pools of his a fire boilt of sticks so arranged eyes, and died there. Liesurely, she comes. A roar, Oklahoma went that as the ashes fell they formed wordless, he walked over to where stark raving n.ad. a second rrescent within the other. the boy lay, picked him up lightly in his great arms as though he watchfully, absorbedly. In the cenwere a sack of meal, swung him they were drilling. There was that ter of the crescent, upon a little into the buggy seat. He turned, piece of farm land she had bought star of sage twigs, lay the mescal, then, and went back to his place at years ago, when Yancey first show symbol of the rite. Facing them the door. was the chief, old Stump Horn,

They drove back to the town of thought herself shrewd to have in the place of honor, the emblems picked up this fertile little oasis in Osage. Cim's body leaned heavily, the midst of the bare unlovely of office in his hands-the rattle, slackly against hers; his head lay plain. She was proud of her bit of the wand, the fan of eagle plumes in her lap, like a little boy's. One farm land with its plump yield of aching arm she held firmly about alfalfa, corn, potatoes, and garden him to keep him from slipping to been so prolific. By a whim of naally it ceased to ache and became that surrounding land, rendering it If I could only find my hat, numb. The dawn came, and then barren through its hidden riches. the sunrise over the prairie, its No taint of corroding oil ran be-

there now, so green, so lush, with She had been quiet enough until its beans, its squash, its ridiculous now, with a kind of stony quiet. onions, taunting her, deriding her, She began to sob; a curious dry like a mirage in the desert. Queer racking sound, like a hiccough. Iy enough, she had no better luck "Now, now," said Sol Levy, and with her share in an oil lease for

made a little comforting noise be- which she had paid a substantial tween tongue and teeth. "So bad sum-much more than she could afit isn't. What did the boy do, he ford to lose. Machinery, crew, days went out to see the sights on the of drilling, weeks of drilling, sand, reservation and try what it was shale, salt. The well had come like to eat this dope stuff-this up dry-a duster.

peyote. Say, when I was a boy I That which happened to Sabra did lots worse." spent even than the other inert

will mean for all of Western North Carolina. Governor Gardner indicated that with the influx reference to this particular con-tribution to the effect that in fact it cannot contribute on the effect that in fact it cannot contri

As long as these wonders last? Run in '89 were idyllic. They swarmed on Oklahoma from every Who would want more heaven than state in the Union. The plains this, became black with little eager dely-The beauties here, wrich He ing figures. The sanguine roads Hath given us in this land of bliss, were choked with every sort of Which is heaven enough for me. vehicle. Once more tent and shanty towns sprang up where the day before had been only open prairie HOUR BEFORE DAWN staring up at a blazing sky. Again

awoke, I now not why, the gambling tent, the six-shooter, Before the day'd begun the roaring saloon, the dance In that still and mystic hour hall, the harlot. M fought, stole, That just precedes the sun. killed, died for a piece of ground beneath whose arid surface lay who The darkness lay on every side

knew what wealth of fluid rich- And in its inky pall ness. Every barren sunbaked farm My spirit felt so all alone, was a potential fortune; every ditch My body felt so small. and draw and dried-up creek bed might conceal liquid treasure. The Wildcat field—Panhandle— Cimar- I gazed upon the night . . .

ed signs of restlessness. She had

ron-Crook Nose-Cartwright-Wa- Cold and near the morning stars hoo-Bear Creek-these became Shed ethereal light. magic names; these were the Seven

Cities of Cibola, rich beyond Co- 1 thought of how beneath the sod The Indian looked at her a ronado's wildest dream. Millions My fathers lay at rest, moment with a dead, unseeing gaze. of barrels of oil burst through the How, under them, their fathers lay Flecks of gold and yellow danced, sand and shale and clay and Their dust by ages blest. drenched the parched earth. Drill,

pump, blast. Nitroglycerin. Here For long I thought on endless time I pondered on life's goaland gray doubt rose within my heart, Sabra Cravat went oil mad with

Brushed dark wings against my soul. the rest of them. Just outside the Martin The with town of Osage, for miles around, Now once more the darkness fled

Before the tinted morn Once more belief rose within my

heart And hope anew was born.

-By Bess H. Hines.

SCHOOL GIRL

Say, Mother, it's time for school, My books are in a mess, I haven't any time to fool, So I'll be late, I guess.

I've already found one shoe, But where I put my pencil at I don't know-do you?

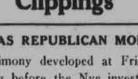
Somebody's had my powder case, And moved my comb and glass, So I suppose I'll wash my face, And try to make it pass.

-Troy F. Horne.



NOTICE OF SALE

Under and by virtue of the power of sale ontained in a certain happened to thousands. The stuff deed of the t from Yalaka Moun-She did not seem to pay much was elusive, tantilizing. Here might tain Estates, Inc., to the under-Macon County, default having been made in the payment of the in debtedness secured by said deed of trust, and the holder of the notes having made demand upon the unoutpourings yielded him seven dersigned trustee that he exercise the power contained in said deed of trust and sell the property therein described in satisfaction of the debt, I will, therefore, on Monday, the 28th day of September, 1931, at one o'clock, P. M., at the Court House door of Macon County in the city of Franklin, N. C., expose for sale to the highest bidder for cash, the following described piece, parcel, or tract of land, sitnate, lying and being in Macon County, North Carolina, adjoining the lands of Hurst, Holbrook Shepherd and others, bounded and more ing to hire Pete Lynch's boy to particularly described as follows: BEING all of the lands as were Every one in Osage knew the conveyed by the Cowee Mountain story of Fred Sloat's wife when School, Inc., to Conrad E. Cruze, the news was brought to her that by deed dated Nov. 7, 1921, recordweeks of drilling on the sterile lited in book H-4, page 50; being tle Sloat farm had brought up a gusher. They had come running the same land conveyed by Conrad to her across the trampled fields E. Cruze and wife to W. C. Cunwith the news. She had stood ningham, by deed dated Nov. 18, 192-, recorded in book C-4, page shabby farmhouse, a bony drudge, 454; being the same lands conveyed by W. C. Cunningham and wife "Millions!" they shouted at her, to May E. Bonesteel, dated Dec. 'Millions and millions! What are 22, 1921, recorded in book H-4, page 88, records of deeds for Ma-Fred Sloat's wife had looked con County, N. C.



Perhaps the most important of the Governor's re- committee pointing, as maintained overdose. marks was contained in the following statement :

tain them. This project is too big for any one coun- en him for political purposes, the striped blanket. His face was talk foolish. September. This is ty, any one town, or any one city. We must receive fact has been established beyond covered, but she knew. She knew the time to go. It just starts. Sure these people with the greatest hospitality. There is ey that went into the anti-Smith its blankets, how it law at night, They drove through the yard, no room for jealousy between the communities of campaign fund collected by the asleep. This was a diherent sleep, over Sabra's carefully tended grass, going to do with it !" Western North Carolina; we must work together."

pendous. The folks coming from the cities to the known Southern Republican. Mr. like gaze; the recumbent forms got him in, undressed him; she country will be disappointed if they have to eat out Jameson, the New York capitalist that lay so still. She turned back washed his dust-smeared face. of cans. But that will be the case unless the farmers Republican. Senator Frelinghuysen ing, peaceful, lovely. of Western North Carolina prepare to grow truck on of New Jersey, who contributed a large scale. It is fairly safe to predict that when \$10,000 to the cause, is a Republicthe tourist business in the park reaches its full height an. He is, moreover, notoriously dead." Then, "He is dead." The lip was caught between her teeth, wet. Yet he gave money to Bishop boy lay breathing quietly. All sharp and tight. Her fact was disit will require all of the green produce of Macon, Cannon to use in getting Southern about the room was an atmosphere torted absurdly with her effort not Swain, Cherokee, Clay, Jackson and Haywood counties to feed the hordes of visitors.

The housing of these people will be another great didate was a wet. problem. This will be partly taken care of by park officials. But, no doubt, there will be a large over-flow into the countryside within 50 miles of the flow into the countryside within 50 miles of the away. Some of his field workers leaped orange and scarlet and gold. She looked down at Cim. She park.

ark. The Nantahala National Forest, especially Wayah the bishop says he spent in their the bishop says he spent in the Bald, Standing Indian and other high tops within its districts. In one Virginia district to the accompaniment of the gourd Well, nothing more can happen to boundaries, will in all liklihood attract many of those in which the bishop claimed to who visit the park. This, of course, will mean a great deal for Franklin and Macon county. If we make things attractive for our visitors they will come bishop only \$200; and in another make things attractive for our visitors they will come bishop only \$200; and in another again; if they are forced to put up with inadequate accommodations or are given the impression that the sent \$4,000 the district's ". Oh, God!" whimpered Sabra. "He's so heavy. What shall we do?" They bent again, tugged with accommodations or are given the impression that that he sent \$4,000 me districts do?" They bent again, tugged with for years Oklanoma had longed all their strength, lifted but could for statehood as a bride awaits the their presence is not appreciated, they will go else- mittee testified that he received no not carry him. where. It is well for us to realize this, for many of funds from Bishop Cannon. But the sight-seers and tourists will be potential residents. conflicts of this kind between the last. Th

It has not been definitely announced when the park will be formally are incidental to the main develop- dragging, tugging, past those rapt for your forehead. Meet the fam- burrowed in the red clay with opened, but already it is reported that thousands of people are flock- ment of the senate investigation to still forms, past those mazed smil- ily. ing to the Tennessee side of the playground, where paved roads leading date, which is the definite proof ing faces, they struggled with him into the very heart of the Smokies have been constructed. North that has been adduced that the to the door. The little beads of Carolina should lose no time in completing its approaches to the park. bishop, all the time he was wag- sweat stood out on her forehead, bride had turned to encounter a hoping thus to detect the precious

Governor Gardner gave his pledge to the gathering in Asheville that ing war upon the Democratic can- on her lip. She breathed in chok- stranger-an unexpected guest, dazhe would do all in his power to build and improve highways leading didate and organizing Southern ing gasps. Her eyes were wide zling, breath-taking, embodying all into the park on the North Carolina side. One of the most important Democrats to defeat that candi- and staring and dreadful in their her wildest girlish dreams. approaches is Highway No. 286 between Franklin and Bryson City. date, was himself hand in glove determination. The rattle. The This will be the natural course for northern tourists who wish to with Republicans who were giving drum beat. The high cerie song homa, hurling herself into the continue on to Florida and other points in the south. It also will be him money to use in his fight, givthe best approach for those visiting the park from southern states, ing it to him in such quantities This road can and should be shortened, as well as regraded and paved. that he is alleged to have opened past the two towering motionless I'm busy. Unless this work is completed within the next twelve months, it is six or seven or eight new bank ac- blanketed figures at the door. Drag- The name of very possible that the highway by Murphy, although a longer route counts. And warring as a dry he ging him along the earth, through stranger was Oil, for most travelers, will become the established southern outlet and took a contribution of \$10,000 from the trampled weeds. approach to the Smokies. Bryson City business men already have one of the wettest of the wets. assured Franklin that they will do all in their power to bring about improvement of No. 286. Franklin should lose no time in taking lican slush funds were used to car- the two at the door. She clasped oil. The red prairies, pricked, ran definite steps to work with its fellow townsmen in this direction.

We do not begrudge Murphy or any other Western North Carolina Mr. Hoover is being revealed on Joe Yellow Eyes. She lifted her of years was undone in a day. The community of any advantage derived from the park, but it is very the testimony of those who gave plain to any one, after a study of the highway map, that No. 286 is these funds for this purpose.— the logical path of entrance for southern park traffic. ASHEVILLE CITIZEN-TIMES. The beauty was unsurpassed, And who would want streets paved with gold,

The man crawled has been placed personally in con- shoulders out into the night air,

sequence of the evidence of the relieved his body of the drug's let him. Is it too late, Sol?"

by Senator Nye, to his having Sabra only turned her eyes away, searching, searching. 'Then she saw Geology.' transferred to his personal ac-"I fear that we will not have the facilities to enter- counts money which had been giv- where the boy lay under his gay all question that most of the mon- well how the slim body curled in he'll go."

bishop was contributed by Repub- but she knew. They went to him, of which she was so proud, right to licans. Bascom Slemp, who gave picking their way over the crouch- the edge of the porch steps, and The task of feeding the visitors alone will be stu- to the fund, is perhaps the best ing figures with the fixed trance- so, dragging again and pulling, they who gave the bishop \$65,300, is a the blanket. His face was smil-

> She thought, "This is the way I have a good cup of coffee." should look at him if he were She put out her hand. Her own Democrats to' vote against the of referie, of swooning bliss. If to cry. But when he would have Democratic candidate on the alleged the Indians looked at all at Sa- patted her grimed and trembling ground that the Democratic can- bra, at the Jew, at their efforts to hand with his own, in a gesture of rouse the boy, it was with the eyes comforting, she caught his hand to

> Smart as he is, and there can be of sleep-walkers. Their lips were her lips and kissed it. Old Stump Horn wielded his eagle thought, I will take a bath, and then

"We must drag him," Sol said, at "Behold the bridegroom!" said a

"Bridegroom-h-1!" yelled Okla notes, wordless. stranger's arms. "What's family to

The bl-kness of the outer air; me! Go away! Don't bother me

Oil. Nothing else mattered. Ok-"We can't lift him into the bug- lahoma, the dry, the wind-swept,

At last the truth of how Repub- gy. We can't-" She ran back to the burning, was a sea of hidden ry Democratic Southern States for her hands before the one called black and slimy with it. The work

smiling face in her lap, the a delight in choosing strange victims for her pranks. Erv Wissler, long lashes, like a girl's, resting so the gawk who delivered the milk to Sabra's door each morning, found "He wanted to go: I wouldn't himself owner of a gusher whose

"Go? uo where?" thousand dollars a day. He could "The Colorado school of mines. not grasp it.

"Why, Erv!" Sabra exclaimed. "Too late! That kid there! Don't when he arrived at her kitchen door as usual, smelling of the barn-"Seven thousand dollars a yard. day! What in the world are you

Erv's putty features and all his loose-hung frame seemed to stiffen with the effort of his new and momentous resolve, "Well, I tell you, Mis' Cravat, I made up my mind I ain't going to make no more "Well," said Sol Levy. "I guess Sunday delivery myself. I'm a-go-

I go and open the store and then take the milk route Sundays."

there on the back porch of the unlovely as the house itself. you going to do?" gnarled from alkali water and rough work. She wiped them now

with a gesture of utter finality. Her meager shoulders straightened. CHAPTER XII

> "From now on I'm goin' to have the washin' done out."

on a corner of her gingham apron

In those fi few frenzied weeks there was no time for scientific paternal government, handing her methods. That came later. Now, in the rush of it, they all but

their finger nails. Men prowled Then, at the very altar, the final the plains with divining rods, with stuff beneath the earth's surface.

HEAVEN the gorgeous

took a ride in my car this eve,' To taxe view the scenes around, Mountains, lakes, rivers and hills And many beautiful mounds.

The stillness, quietness, thrilled my soul,

down at her hands, shriveled and This the 20th day of August, 1931. GUY WEAVER, Trustee. A27-4tc--S17

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of J. B. Reeves, deceased, late of Macon county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 12th day of August, 1932, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement. This 12th day of August, 1931.

T. T. REEVES, Administrator. A12-4tc-2.3

EXECUTRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as executrix of William Howard, deceased, late of Macon county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 20th day of August, 1932, or this notice will be plead in bar of . their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement. This 20th day of August,

CALLIE HOWARD, Executrix. A27-4tp-S17

(Continued next week) **MUSE'S CORNER**

The quern's us voice took on a note of defianc. dawn of her wedding day. At last,