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THE COUNTY, THE STATE, THE UNION

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 Per Year

VOLUME XLVIII

LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1920.

NUMBER 52

WHO WILL BE SOLICITOR

Dr. W. B. Morton's Hat is in Ring For Senate.

INTEREST AGAIN STIRRED OVER SHERIFF CONTEST

Franklin's "Dear People" May Look For Some Interesting Politics in the Coming Campaign—Things are Taking Shape For The Fray.

Like the pitcher "warming up" for the game with the usual big crowd of admiring kids trimmed and ready for their part by their "rooting" and challenges for their favorites, antagonist, Franklin County's politicians are getting ready for the primaries that are yet three months off. As the days pass by the campaign and more especially the contests begin to take on more shape and more proportions. At one time it looked as if there might be good interest in the Legislative ticket individually. Now, if one is to believe what is heard on the streets, the interest will center around these two offices collectively and possibly call for a line up all the way down with the possibility of complete tickets in the primaries for all three interests. In the race to Dr. W. B. Morton, a well known Baptist minister and an optometrist later, we will publicly make our apologies for not mentioning him in the eligibles for the Senate. The fact is at first we did not know he was in the race, and after he had informed us that he had thrown his hat in the ring and entered the race, owing to the circumstances surrounding the incident, we thought the Doctor was giving us one of his humorous jokes, and felt to make mention of him in our last article. Therefore we want to get history as straight as possible and we take pleasure in saying to the "dear people" of Franklin County that the Doctor's hat is in the ring and he feels that he is going to give some one a chase. The Doctor has not given us a copy of his platform as yet but those who know him will know that he will give the best of his time and attention to the job if he is so fortunate as to be elected.

While Mr. Frank B. McKinne is quiet on the subject, he has many friends who say that he will accept the nomination to the Senate if the people want him to represent them, and they are wide open in their optimism, some saying he will carry the county over his two opponents by a two-thirds majority. Mr. McKinne's friends don't hesitate to say that if he should decide to accept and the people want him to represent them that he will stand for only a business legislation. He is a good road and school enthusiast, in fact he believes in progress. However from the smile all ways on the face of ex-Senator W. M. Person one would judge that he does not lose any sleep over the knowledge that he has a three cornered fight to make. He is always jolly and incidentally "sawing wood." He expresses himself in confidence that the country people are with him and will elect him because of his antagonism to the revaluation act, the creation of the offices all over the state or superintendent of Public Welfare, the present method of compliance with the compulsory school law and many other things.

But, the interest in this fight doesn't stop here, if the street talk Tuesday was any indication. It was stated definitely Tuesday evening that Major Samuel P. Boddie would be a candidate against Sheriff Henry A. Kearney. At this writing we can't vouch for the correctness of this statement, but his friends are exceedingly jubilant and enthusiastic over it and claiming big things for him in the primaries. They are ringing in the new idea of rotation in office, and calling on the voters to live up to the resolutions of two years ago, "that a returned soldier who had seen service was entitled to and should have any public office he wanted." If Maj. Boddie really comes out it will mean a three cornered fight for Sheriff as Mr. E. D. Parrish, of Cedar Rock, says he is running too, and has been assured of his election. There is one notable and commendable feature about this contest so

far. In all of the discussions the TIMES man has heard or heard of no one attacks the other personally. The friends of Mr. Boddie readily speak out their approval of the administration of Sheriff H. A. Kearney, and in no case have we heard it suggested that he has not done his duty in every way. He is often spoken of as the "best Sheriff Franklin County has ever had," and the same high position is maintained by Sheriff Kearney and Mr. Parrish, each one to all. But this seems to be bringing about a line up that, although in its infancy, may change the complexion of the whole situation. It is possible, unless Madame Harmony gets to work in a most effective way and that very soon, that it may mean the division of several households and array one against the other in such a fashion that two, if not three complete tickets may go to the primary for settlement. The fire is smoldering and a little oil is liable to kindle some of the old time Franklin politics.

In the event that the oil is thrown on the smoldering mass instead of the troubled waters some of Franklin's best political fighters are ready for the fun with their "dander up." In the latter case the "dear people" of good old Franklin are liable to be called on to support a tripple set of officers for each office.

Another matter of speculation the past week has been the possible appointment for Solicitor should Hon. H. E. Norris contest Mr. Pou's seat in Congress. About the nearest suggestion so far has been that of Mr. Atwood Newell, who contested with Mr. Norris for the Solicitorship in the last primaries. However should anything happen that would give a promise of this vacancy there is no doubt but that quite a little interest would spring forth over night. Although, besides Mr. Newell, there are a good number

of good lawyers in this section who would do justice to this important position. A friend talking the matter over with a TIMES man this week suggests that the Governor could do no better than make a selection between Mr. Ben T. Hodson and Mr. Thomas W. Ruffin. He expressed himself of the opinion that either of these gentlemen could take up and continue the good work Mr. Norris has been accomplishing, with much credit to themselves and satisfaction to their many friends.

The contest for Comptroller between Messrs. E. W. Pou and H. E. Norris should it develop, promises quite an interesting fight as both parties have staunch friends among Franklin's most influential and experienced fighters who have let out the hint that they will win.

With so much promise of interest in all other offices it doesn't look exactly right that the positions of Surveyor and Coroner should be overlooked. They would at least afford a contest and in all probability when the sum total at the end of the year was made will make about as good a percentage showing as any. Coroner Johnson, who has held the job for two years, entering because no one else would take it, thinks he has held it as long as any one should hold a public office, and suggests that he should vacate it for the further reason that he seems to be a "Jonah" to the County as until he was elected coroner Franklin county had not had a lynching in the re collection of its present citizens and he has had to hold two inquests in lynching cases in the past six months.

Any way it is possible that developments will take place in the next week or two that will take the top off and open the 1920 campaign for Franklin in full blast. Look out Mr. Voter. It might be dangerous to cut that tree.

SUNDAY, FEB. 22ND, BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Wake Forest Glee Club quartette will sing both morning and evening. Those who have heard these boys sing will need no urging to be present.

The members of the church are getting together for their evangelistic campaign and all are urged to be present both to hear the quartette and to hear what the pastor has to say. All the community is cordially invited to worship with us.

Coffin manufacturers, apparently, have slipped a cog. They failed to raise their prices with the advent of wood alcohol booze.

DOINGS FROM THE KITCHEN AT PEARCE'S.

It seems that the kitchen is beginning to get lonesome, since Mr. Avon Privett has been sick with a cold.

As everything is so lonesome about the kitchen, Messrs. Wilson and Strickland, of Wilson, had the misfortune to use some of the logs that were rolled the previous Sunday, which delayed them until six o'clock. The ladies being so impatient, decided to walk home.

The latest of the leap year experiences, is calling off dates.

Misses Lucy Wiggs and Leah Cooke had the pleasure of taking dinner with Mrs. Jake Pearce last Saturday.

Mr. Fletcher Arnold, who has been sick with pneumonia, is at the state of convalescence. We hope he will soon be able to meet us boys at the kitchen.

An old broken-back harp has been misplaced. If any of you boys find it walking from the kitchen, direct it's way please.

Misses Elsie and Bruce Strickland, spent Saturday night with Miss Edna Upchurch.

Our K. P. Heath Carter, has deserted us on Saturdays to take a car of ladies out fishing.

Mr. Willie Pearce, accompanied by his two sisters, Hattie and Delle, motored over to Zebulon to the Movies Tuesday night.

Miss Bettie Pearce visited her sister, Mrs. Pink Medlin Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Willie D. Pearce was present at a party given near Clifton's Mill Tuesday night.

Mr. Forest Wiggs and Miss Maud Gay, of Bunn, spent Tuesday evening with his sister, Miss Lucy Wiggs.

Mr. Alton Perry and family, of Selma, have moved near us. We hope they will like the doing around the kitchen.

If you have much more falling weather, Miss Ballard Harper is expecting to see old "Mollie" coming around the bend.

Mrs. Johnson Baker, of New Hope, spent Sunday evening with his sister, Mrs. C. E. Strickland.

The boys from the kitchen are very accommodating. They show their helping hand by fixing cow gates.

Mr. Herbert Privett, violating leap year laws, carried a car of girls to ride last Friday, at high noon.

Since the cold snap from Wilson, Miss Luna Privett is at home cultivating her "Flowers."

As American Beauties are grown around the kitchen, Miss Hattie Perry deputised Mr. Thompson to frame the garden.

The kitchen leader request all members of the union to be present the following Tuesday night, with their implements to be sold at auction to the highest bidder, for cash. K. P.

RED CROSS RENDERS ASSISTANCE

Owing to the acute situation in some families occasioned by so many members having influenza at the same time, the Red Cross has opened a soup kitchen and a volunteer nurse's corps. The soup kitchen is at Mrs. J. A. Turner's, Messlames G. A. Cralle, T. W. Watson, G. A. Ricks, J. L. Palmer, J. M. Allen and Rob Davis, assisted by Aunt Hulda Gill, have made soup, custard, toast, eggs and other dainties for the sick. The Boy Scouts have helped to carry the food to the homes where needed.

Mrs. G. A. Cralle, Mrs. W. E. White, Mrs. R. Z. Egerton, Mrs. Wingate Underhill, Miss Kathleen Egerton, Mrs. S. J. Edens, Mrs. F. O. Swindell, Mrs. G. F. Smith, Mrs. F. B. McKinne, Mrs. D. F. McKinne, Mr. Blair Tucker have volunteered their help in nursing. Any others who are willing to help let it known to Mrs. G. A. Cralle. Rev. T. D. Collins and Dr. Fleming furnished their time and cars in carrying food to country people.

LENTEN SERVICES

The Ladies of the Womens Auxiliary of St. Pauls Episcopal Church had intended to begin their Lenten service on Ash Wednesday, but owing to the epidemic of influenza will suspend their services until conditions have improved. After which, time they will hold services each Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons.

Yes, every man has a will of his own—provided he is not a politician or his wife is not around.

MR. BEN BROWN DEAD.

Mr. Ben W. Brown died at his home in Petersburg, Va., on Friday afternoon, at about 1 o'clock, in his forty-second year. Mr. Brown leaves a wife who was Miss Annie Strickland, of Louisa, and three children Dera, Benjamin Jr., and James Bagwell. The remains were brought to Louisa Saturday afternoon and were taken to Oaklawn Cemetery, where they were interred. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. G. F. Smith, of the Methodist church. The pallbearers were Messrs. R. P. Taylor, E. H. Malone, J. E. Thomas, J. S. Place, H. E. Hight, W. T. Person.

Mr. Brown was a pharmacist by profession and for the past few years had been traveling for a big wholesale drug firm. He was well known throughout the State. He was a man of capacity and a genial disposition that made friends of all his acquaintances. His bereaved family and friends have the sympathy of a large number of friends in Louisa.

READY TO GRIND.

Mr. W. M. Person, who has installed one of the most up-to-date roller mills in the South at Moore's Pond informs us the mill will be ready for grinding flour this week. The capacity of this new plant is twenty-five barrels of flour and one hundred and fifty bushels of meal a day and represents an expenditure of about \$20,000. Mr. Person expects to be in position to take care of the needs of the people of Franklin and adjoining counties and give to them service that is not excelled anywhere.

RECEPTION TO SENIORS.

On last Saturday night the Junior Class at the College gave a charming reception to the Seniors. The college dining room was beautifully decorated in red and white hearts cupid's and valentines. Miss Ella Sherrod was toast mistress. Both witty and serious responses were made by different young ladies to toasts to "The President of the College," "The Dean," "The Head of the Student Government," "The College Doctor," "The College Nurse," "Our Preacher," "The Faculty," "The Seniors." Between the toasts delicious refreshments were served by members of the Freshman and Sophomore Classes wearing white dresses trimmed with hearts pierced with arrows. The program was further varied by an enjoyable reading by Miss Ella Sherrod, a beautiful vocal solo by Miss Maud Ashley, and a captivating costume folk-dance by members of the expression class.

Besides members of the classes there were present as invited guests, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. McKinne, Rev. and Mrs. G. F. Smith, Rev. and Mrs. T. D. Collins, and Dr. and Mrs. S. P. Burt.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON BOOK CLUB.

The Tuesday Afternoon Book Club met with Mrs. J. L. Palmer at her home on North Main street, February the tenth. This club is this winter studying a course from the University of North Carolina on "Americanization" and the program's deal with the peoples and movements that are building up the American nation. At Mrs. Palmer's the subject for the meeting was "The Chinese in America" and the program opened with a splendid paper by Mrs. T. W. Watson giving a story of the Chinese on the Pacific coast, the immigration treaty of 1880 and the Chinese Exclusion Act of 1882. Mrs. W. E. Uzzle's most interesting paper told of the Chinese as citizens of the new world, and also answered the oft asked question, "Is it possible for America to assimilate the Oriental?" Mrs. W. R. Mills gave an entertaining paper on current events, after which Mrs. F. S. Love sang two delightful selections. Mrs. Palmer served an elegant salad course with coffee. Besides a large number of club members, Miss Lucy Allen, Mrs. J. M. Allen, Mrs. W. B. Morton, and Mrs. R. G. Burroughs of Henderson, were present as guests of the hostess.

"DEACON DUBBS."

The play "Deacon Dubbs" will be given at Pine Ridge school building, Friday night, Feb. 27, for the benefit of the school. All are cordially invited to attend.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO YOU.

The world owes much to lawyers. Their advice has always been sought in matters of business. It owes much to one particular lawyer who, for reasons of his own, asked Jesus to define the word neighbor—to state specifically just who is one's neighbor.

Jesus makes answer by picturing a situation, leaving the lawyer to draw conclusions. A man, half dead and in desperate need, is left lying by the roadside. Three persons pass that way: a priest, perhaps his own priest, a Levite, another officer in the church, and a stranger, a man of a different nationality. But it remained for the stranger, the man who had cause to hate the race to which the sufferer belonged, to show mercy unto him. Having stated the case Jesus asked: "Which of these three, thinkest thou proved neighbor unto him that fell among thieves?" Promptly the lawyer replied: "He that showed mercy." Jesus followed his recognition of personal responsibility for the welfare of others—with the command: "Go thou and do likewise."

There are many persons, even entire families, in nearly every community today in dire need. Some of them are probably by your roadside, and never before in the history of the world has a man's roadside embraced so many miles. The "S. O. S." rings clear. It calls every man and woman physically able, unless dependent on one's claim, to go to the aid of those stricken with influenza. It calls loudest to those who owe their lives to the men and women who nursed them through a similar epidemic last year. It would be nothing short of base ingratitude for them to fail to show their appreciation at this time.

So many calls come from the country that one sometimes wonders if there are not sections in which neighbors (so called) are showing the white feather. The Red Cross would gladly employ women as nurses, if that were possible, but professional nurses are not to be found in small places. Nothing short of LOVE for humanity will induce busy women to leave their children and homes at this season and devote their time to nursing the sick. Not one of those women who have given their time so generously to caring for the sick, day and night, has ever received any compensation other than the satisfaction derived from helping those in need.

A Red Cross worker, a mother who has not spared herself nor her means during the two epidemics, was called two days ago to minister to a family in the country. She found nine persons sick in bed, and not a member of the family able to wait on the others. The only attention they had received was from a young man in the neighborhood. It is needless to say conditions there were far from sanitary.

The heart of the Father suffers. I think, when his children are blind to the needs of their brothers, as well as for those whose physical needs are neglected. He condemns in no uncertain terms those who are indifferent to the needs of humanity: "Depart from me, ye cursed, for I was hungry and ye gave me no meat; I was thirsty and ye gave me no drink, sick and ye visited me not." He also reminds us that "He that would save his life shall lose it, and he who shall lose his life for my sake shall find it."

You are writing a gospel. A chapter each day. By the deeds that you do. By the words that you say. Men read what you write. Whether faithless or true. Say, what is the gospel. According to you?"

TO LOCATE IN LOUISBURG.

The many friends of Dr. W. F. Simpson in Franklin County will be glad to learn that he has decided to locate in Louisa. He will have his offices over the Aycock Drug Co. Dr. Simpson is well known to our people as a physician of ability and no doubt will receive a good patronage.

Mr. Hoover, at least, is entitled to one form of distinction. He admits that he is not a candidate for president.

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MOVING PEOPLE

SOME YOU KNOW AND SOME YOU DO NOT KNOW.

Personal Items About Folks And Their Friends Who Travel Here And There.

Mr. S. C. Foster returned Wednesday from a trip to Norfolk, Va.

Mr. T. B. Wilder, of Aberdeen, was a visitor to Louisa this week.

Mrs. Bill Crowell, of Lincolnton, visited Mrs. S. A. Newell last week.

Mr. Frank Shearin, of Greensboro, visited his people in Louisa the past week.

Col. W. T. Wilder, of the United States Army, visited his brother, Mr. S. T. Wilder this week.

Misses Mollie and Kate Brown and Mr. Felix Irving, of Goldsboro, attended the funeral of Mr. B. W. Brown.

Miss Kate Furman was called to Henderson Tuesday night by the illness of her brother's wife, Dr. Willie Furman.

Miss Pauline Smith, County Home Demonstration Agent has returned from Nashville, Tenn., where she has just completed a special course.

Mr. F. W. Wheelless and Miss Florence Pernel left Sunday for the North Markets to purchase the Spring stock of goods for F. W. Wheelless Dry Goods Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Russel Harris went to Raleigh to attend the funeral of Mrs. Harris' sister, Mrs. T. Peyton Brown, who died in Bluefield, W. Va., last Saturday and was buried in Oakwood Cemetery, Raleigh, Monday morning at ten o'clock.

MRS. B. L. CARROLL DEAD.

The death angel visited the home of Mrs. B. L. Carroll Sunday P. M. at about one o'clock, P. M. and took for its victim the beloved wife and mother, Betsy Ann Carroll. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. H. Harper, her pastor, on Monday P. M., interment was made in the family burying ground. There was a large crowd present to show their last tribute of respect. The floral offerings were beautiful. The pall bearers were Messrs. M. C. Gupton, W. D. Fuller, M. P. Edwards, J. D. Alston, J. J. Cooper, W. M. Person. Mrs. Carroll was near her seventy-eighth birthday, she was twice married, first to Mr. Thomas Williams, to their union was born three children, one of whom survive her, Mr. Thomas Williams, of Richmond, Va. Her last marriage to Mr. B. L. Carroll, to their union was born eight children, seven of whom survive her. Mrs. Lewis Carroll, of Nashville, Mrs. Charlie Robertson, of Norfolk, Mrs. Will Conn, of Henderson, Mrs. William Ayscue and Mrs. Robt. Tharrington, of Aler, Mr. Willie Carroll and Mrs. Sam Marsnall, of Gupton. Mrs. Carroll was a Miss Pegram before marriage, she is survived by one brother, Mr. Walter Pegram, of Henderson. She has been a consistent member of Mt. Zion Baptist church about forty years, she was a devoted wife and affectionate mother, a good neighbor, a friend to all she will be greatly missed in our midst.

A precious one from us has gone, a voice we loved is stilled, a place is vacant in their home which never can be filled.

Our heartfelt sympathy for the bereaved husband and children. Weep not dear hearts for the Lord doeth all things well.

A FRIEND.

Still, if we could get rid of the piercing winter winds and the sizzling summer suns this old country of ours wouldn't be such a bad one after all.

Now that about every state has its son in the wild and woolly presidential scramble, it is time for the cities, towns and villages to trot 'em out. Who's ours?

Rumor has it that modern men, in order to keep pace with the women, will soon be tripping daintily down the street garbed in decolete shirts and short pants.