

**THE FRANKLIN TIMES**

A. F. JOHNSON, Editor and Manager  
 One Year \$1.50  
 Eight Months 1.00  
 Six Months .75  
 Four Months .50

Foreign Advertising Representative THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Entered at the Post Office at Louisburg, N. C., as second class matter.

Quite a lot of complaint is being heard about the streets of the revaluation of the property in Louisburg township.

Raleigh is having quite a time of fishing automobiles out of the old Rock Quarry, which had been sunk in water ranging up to 70 feet deep, by persons to recover insurance or thieves who were being trailed too closely.

Gov. Morrison has called a special session of the General Assembly of North Carolina for December 6th. It is peculiar that he should wait until the very busiest time of the year to call it together, when it would be easily possible for him to set a date that would be more convenient for everybody.

The latest thing in law suits we have seen is a case in Salisbury where a Mrs. Melissa J. Woodington is suing W. A. Roseman, a merchant of that city, for \$10,000 for selling her husband favoring extracts, which caused him to neglect and beat her. Merchants who handle extracts had better take warning.

It is to be hoped the Commissioners will make an effort to get the road question in Franklin County settled at once so that the roads may be taken over by the State Highway. By acting now, instead of waiting for the meeting of the Highway Commission in September two months can be gained on the maintenance.

The farmers of Franklin County, who have not already done so, should lose no time in signing up the contract of the Cotton and Tobacco Growers Associations. There is hardly any question about these organizations being the biggest blessings the southern farmer has ever received. Every other business in the United States, and in fact in the world, is organized except the farmer. This fact makes it absolutely necessary for the farmer to organize to protect his interests.

There are two things about Mr. Hill's actions in regard to the roads in Franklin County that the people do not understand, if he is quoted properly. The first is: why is it that the Nashville road cannot be taken over because it was not in good shape to the County line, while the Halifax roads, under the resolution, stops at Centreville, five or six miles from the County line. Second, why is it that the condition of the Halifax road has nothing to do with its being taken over, and is spoken of as a construction project, while the Nashville road is required to be put in first class shape before it can be accepted? It seems only a matter of justice that the same conditions that would apply to one should also apply to the other.

**MOTHERS SHOULD CHAPERONE THEIR DAUGHTERS IN AUTOS.**

The mother who permits her daughter unchaperoned to go auto riding either day or night, ought not to be surprised at any kind of auto or ought-to-not accidents that may occur. Some one has said that we had to close the saloons to save our boys and now it looks like we will have to close the garages to save our girls. The first part of the statement is true, and there is a mighty big hunk of truth in the last part of it—Marshall News-Record.

The above was mailed to us for publication and we give it space gladly, hoping that it may serve to impress the parents of Franklin County before it is too late. Bad influences are almost certain to bring about bad results.

**Goods Not Received**

MacPherson (at the box office)—Will you kindly return me the amount I paid for amusement tax?  
 Clerk—Why, sir?  
 MacPherson—We wasna amused—London Mail

**Identified.**

Two ancient coins were found clasp in the hand of a skeleton unearthed during excavations in London. It is thought to be the remains of the first Scotsman to visit the metropolis.—The Passing Show (London).

**Stop, Look, and Listen.**

He (cautiously)—Would you say 'Yes' if I asked you to marry me?  
 She (still more cautiously)—Would you ask me to marry you if I said I would say 'Yes' if you asked me to marry you?—Boston Transcript.

**Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale**  
 BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

IRIS AND BEE.

"Ah," said the Bee to the Iris flower, "how good you are to me." "Perhaps that is true," said the Iris.



"A Real Friend."

"It most certainly is true," said the Bee.

"Yes," said the Iris, "but at the same time you are good to me."

"Buzz, buzz," said the Bee, "and why wouldn't I be? I'd be a most ungrateful bee if I didn't do something to show my thanks to you."

"I want to be a real friend to you. I don't just want to take everything you have to give me and then fly away. I want to show my friendship. I want to let you know that I care for you and want to do all I can to help you."

"And you do, too," said the Iris. "You do a great deal, kind Bee."

"Ah, that rejoices my little bee heart to hear you say so," the Bee answered.

"You see," the Bee continued, "you guide the way for me to follow. Not only do you let me have a banquet within your lovely petals, but you show me the way to get there. You might leave me to find it myself, which in time I would do, but you help me by showing me the way."

"Well," said the Iris, "I don't think it would be very polite if I said: 'Come to dinner, Bee,' and then didn't show you the way to the dining room."

"If people went out to dinner and the host or hostess let them find their own way to the dining room without leading the way I don't think it would be so very polite."

"And the Iris, you know, wants to be polite."

"Ah, you are so very polite," said the Bee. "You tell me first to come to your lovely blue doorstep and then you show me by your golden lines how to get to the dining room where the lovely sweet drinks you have are kept. Your drinks are sweeter than soda water to children, better than ice cream or lemonade or anything in the world."

"And then we can make honey from your sweetness. Honey, as you know, is so very sweet."

"Oh, Bee, how I've always admired you and your family for the fine honey you make!"

"But you help us so much," said the Bee. "Without you we couldn't make such fine honey. Indeed, we couldn't."

"Your sweetness is so lovely and helpful. And, oh, lovely Iris, you are so beautiful."

"I'm grateful to you for saying so," said the Iris. "We are sometimes known as the Blue Flag flower and sometimes known as the Fleur-de-lis, which is the flower of France."

"We are very blue and we try to be very handsome, for people have always admired us and we want to live up to their admiration."

"But, Bee, you rub off some of our pollen or golden dust and you carry it to the next flower and you help it so much in that way."

"Yes, you help to strengthen us with the way you carry our pollen or golden dust with you."

"You do so much like this that helps and it is because of you, to a great extent, that we can remain so beautiful and so blue and so healthy looking."

"You don't forget us because we have done something for you. When your chance comes you remember us and it isn't necessary for you to have a million pairs of eyes to see your chance, either."

"Sometimes I almost wonder if some creatures shouldn't have a million pairs of eyes given to them, so they could see some of the chances they have to help others who have been kind to them and who have shown them their friendship."

**Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale**  
 BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

SIR HEARTY CORDIALITY.

The huge creature, known as Sir Hearty Cordiality, was standing straight up now which he hadn't been doing for a long time, and so the boy and girl adventurers knew that the night watchman had taken off a part of the roof.

And upon looking up above the head of the huge creature they saw that there were some stars twinkling and smiling down at them.

"Everything must be made clear to the boy and the girl who are on the way to the House of Secrets," said the huge creature. "The boy and the girl were visiting him at the Hospitality Hotel. 'Am I right, Master Thoughtfulness?'"

"You're right," he said.

"But do sit down," said the huge creature, "and so your necks won't break or feel as though they were breaking off. I'll call for the raised chairs and the raised banquet table."

Another gong sounded and the boy and the girl upon sitting down on two chairs that were put by them, found that they were being raised up so that they didn't have to strain their necks to look at the huge creature. All the other brownies and their



"Do Eat."

chairs which had just appeared, and the enormous banquet table in the center of all, everything was raised and the floor, too, so that their feet didn't dangle down.

The huge creature spoke to the night watchman again, and some more of the roof seemed to be removed quite easily. He evidently had a staff of able workmen. They had the sky now above them and they saw that they were sitting in one of the upstairs banquet halls, for they had left the things behind them which they had seen downstairs except their companions and the banquet table.

"How about your feet?" asked the boy, who had suddenly thought the huge creature's feet and legs must be very much cramped.

"Thank you, they're feeling all right," said the huge creature. "Just see!"

The boy and the girl looked under the table and they saw that there was an opening through the floor left for him, and that his long legs had all the room they wanted.

"I have so much to explain," said the huge creature. "In the first place, boy and girl, do eat your soup. You can listen as you do."

They began to eat their soup which had grown from a little bit of soup in a very small cup to a good deal of soup in a soup dish.

"Delicious soup," said the girl, politely.

"That's good," said the huge creature. "Now, to go on with my story, the great banquet table which grew from trays, and the big quantity of food is just a way trays and food and banquets have of doing at the Hospitality Hotel. Where creatures are hospitable, where they love to entertain their friends, it is surprising how things will grow—or we'll feel they grow."

"We are given special power of making things grow because we've been here so long a time. But you'll notice, boy and girl, that the friends you have who are hospitable and who share what they have with you, always seem to be bigger, and their homes seem bigger, and their food seems more than with the inhospitable people. Of course when a friend of yours shares a banana, we'll say with you, that doesn't mean that the banana grows into two bananas, but doesn't that banana seem to grow just because your friend wants to share it with you?"

"It's all the spirit of hospitality, and that's what we care about here. Now, I'm Sir Hearty Cordiality, and when guests come, I grow and I expand, and I grow bigger until I am a huge creature as I am now. I grow small again when I'm resting, but that is as it should be."

"You will wonder what became of all the small brownies who held the trays who grew, too? They ran off, when you weren't looking, for you were trying to see so many things, you missed some. They went to see that everything was going all right in the kitchen, for this was their night for being to the work there. Everyone takes turns in the Hospitality Hotel in looking after things. That's so that no one works too hard and becomes tired out, for that wouldn't do in the Hospitality Hotel!"

**This ghost was a 1921 model**

LAST MONTH, on a bet, WITH THE boys up home, I SPENT a night, ALONE IN the old, HAUNTED HOUSE, AND WHEN I heard, MOANS AND groans, I SAID "The wind," AND TRIED to sleep, I HEARD rappings, AND SAID "Rats," AND ROLLED over, THEN I heard steps, AND IN the light, OF A dying moon, A WHITE spook rose, I WASN'T scared—much, BUT DIDN'T feel like STARTING ANYTHING, BUT THEN I caught, JUST A faint whiff.

OF A familiar, AND DELICIOUS smell, WHICH TIPPED me off, SO I gave the ghost, THE HORSE laugh, AND SAID "Ed, YOU FAT guys, MAKE BUM ghosts, BUT BEFORE you fade, LEAVE WITH me one, OF YOUR cigarettes, THEY SATISFY."

THAT spicy, delicious aroma of fine tobaccos, both Turkish and Domestic, makes you almost hungry for the "satisfy-smoke." And there isn't a ghost of a chance you'll ever find its equal anywhere—for the Chesterfield blend is an exclusive blend. It can't be copied.

Have you seen the new AIR-TIGHT tins of 50?

**They Satisfy Chesterfield CIGARETTES**

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

CABBAGE PLANTS—PLANTS NOW for hard headed cabbage this fall. Price \$2.00 per thousand, 25c per hundred, (postpaid). SAM DAVIS, Creek, N. C. 7-22-11

ALL WHITE SKIRTS FROM \$1.50 to \$3.50 going at \$1.25 Tomorrow only. W. B. COOKE. 7-22-11

Where the Make-up Went. Algy (tired waiting)—Is your sister making up her mind whether to come down and see me, or not, Bobby—it isn't her mind she's making up.—Boston Transcript.

ALL LADIES GOWNS RANGING IN price from \$1.50 to \$2.25, wholesale. Will be sold at \$1.00 Tomorrow only. W. B. COOKE. 7-22-11

Subscribe to THE FRANKLIN TIMES \$1.50 Per Year in Advance.

**Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR**

**FORD PLANT BUILDS 108,962 in June**

**Demand Exceeds Output as Ford Breaks All Previous Records**

During the month of June, the Ford Motor Company, thru its Detroit Factories and 22 Assembly Plants throughout the country reached the production of 108,962 Ford cars and trucks, setting up a new high record for one month.

Production of Ford cars and trucks has been steadily increasing since early spring, and shows substantial gains over the same period last year. The second quarter of 1921, viz. April, May and June shows an output of 301,796 Ford cars and trucks against 220,878 for the same three months of last year, or a net increase of 80,918.

Despite the fact, however, that the Ford Plants have been running at maximum capacity the demand for Ford cars and trucks is not being met, and at the present time many thousands of unfilled orders have been piled up ahead so that Ford sales are still limited by manufacturing facilities rather than marketing possibilities. Particularly is this true with respect to enclosed cars, for which the demand has been unusually heavy.

One reason cited by the Ford Officials for the unprecedented demand for Ford cars is the present tendency toward economy. Many of those whose names have been added to the long list of buyers might well have afforded larger and more costly cars than the Ford, but it is the belief that most prospective motor car buyers are investigating all of the costs incident to motoring much more carefully than at any period during the past five years.

The estimated output of the Ford Factories for July calls for 109,000 cars and trucks, or a production of 4,360 a day for 25 days. Since the assembling of cars is being handled during an eight hour work day only, the hourly output will be 545 cars. In other words, one Ford car or truck leaves the assembly line every 6 1-2 seconds.

**LOUISBURG MOTOR COMPANY,**  
 Louisburg, N. C. Phone 314