

MANY LIKE THIS IN LOUISBURG

Similar Cases Being Published In Each Issue

The following case is but one of many occurring daily in Louisburg. It is an easy matter to verify it. You cannot ask for better proof.

L. W. Parrish, Jeweler, Court House Square, Louisburg, says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills on different occasions and found them excellent. I believe the constant sitting at my work strained my kidneys and caused them to act too freely. I found it necessary to get up occasionally at night to pass the kidney secretions. Mornings I had a hurting in the small of my back, which bothered me until I stirred around a bit. I bought Doan's Kidney Pills at the Aycock Drug Co., and they quickly rid me of the trouble."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Parrish had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE FRANKLIN TIMES should be in your home. If you are not a subscriber, be one. Send in your subscription and help us to boost for a better community.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets) It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 30c.

Under and by virtue of the power contained in a certain deed of trust to J. G. Mills, Trustee, from J. T. Wilson and wife, which said deed of trust is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Franklin County in Book 225, page 23, default having been made in the payment of the notes secured by said deed of trust, I will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the Court house door in the town of Louisburg, N. C. at 12:00 M. on

MONDAY, MARCH 6, 1922, the following described tract of land: A certain tract or parcel of land situate in Harris Township, Franklin County, North Carolina, adjoining the lands of Samuel Harris, Perry and Patterson, Joe Young, J. T. Wilson and others, and being the land conveyed to W. B. Timberlake by Caroline Timberlake by deed recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Franklin County in Book 71, page 145 and afterwards conveyed to J. T. Timberlake by Emma Timberlake and others, and containing 280 acres more or less. This the 21st day of Jan., 1922. J. G. MILLS, Trustee.

LOUISBURG HIGH SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

Table listing staff members: EDITOR IN CHIEF Myrtle Drake '22, ASSOCIATE EDITOR William Webb '23, ART EDITOR Pearl Pearce '23, POET Gladys GHI '22, JOKES Ned Ford '24, ATHLETIC REPORTERS Louise Allen '24, Allen Kemp '22, LITERARY SOCIETY REPORTERS Lucy Boddie '25, Louise Joyner '25

Lack of Civic Pride in Louisburg

The Louisburg civic conscience is far from being fully awakened; however, we must admit that it is more active than it was a few years ago. But, citizens, you are awakening too slowly! If you do not hurry, you will open your eyes to see Louisburg a "dump-heap" personified! Why is it that people are always disappointed when they first see Louisburg? It is simply because they recognize at first sight the lack of civic pride. Why is this true? Surely the citizens of Louisburg have good characters, good common sense and knowledge that is not found in books. People, you need civic character which includes public spirit. We must not think more highly of the citizen who is simply "good" than of the one who "does things." A citizen should not only be good but good for something.

Why is it that Mr. Smith is content to peacefully set back and watch Mr. Jones build a new fence, plant grass and flowers, trim up trees in front of his home—build up the little street that runs into his lane, haul off the tin cans that breed mosquitoes enough to furnish music and typhoid for the town and burn the paper bags and cigarette boxes that have been carelessly thrown on the street by a careless and selfish citizen? Why is Mr. Brown content to sit and watch his neighbor improve the town without doing his bit? Oh, he is too busy with his office duties to pay any attention to civic life of his home town. Unselfishness is even more important in general civic life than it is in the family circle and in the school. There are many men who would be delighted to do "this and so" for the improvement of Louisburg—if they are paid well. They are not even willing to turn a tomato can down to keep out rain, without being paid to do so.

Turning down cans and picking up papers are such little things to be discussed under civic pride; however, it is the little things that make the big thing. If every citizen of Louisburg would cooperate and work unselfishly for the good of the town, a new station would be built, a new high school would be established, the streets would be kept clean, flowers and grass would be planted, the business section of town would be improved and the residential sections would certainly be more attractive. If each man could feel that he must keep his premises in a better condition than those of the best citizen, wouldn't Louisburg look like a new town. We must be optimistic and help by boosting rather than by knocking. Are we not in a pitiable condition when we have nothing in our home town to boast of?

Myrtle Drake '22

The Standpipe rises, a silent sentinel, in our midst, absorbing yet never disclosing the many secrets amassed during its long years of experience. Next to Uncle Richard our standpipe is the most sagacious person on the campus. Sunk into its mysterious red sides are the countless French pronouns and Latin verbs which you and I, and many other struggling students, have recited on its base. Thrice daily for the last two months it has hummed all the knowledge to be had concerning the League of Nations, and has watched with justifiable pride the growing perfection of our defenders and opposers of this question.

Grief-stricken flunkers of examination have wept bitter tears on the hard stone shoulder of this sympathetic old landmark, which in its sympathy, allows its own tears to stream unchecked, down its iron cheeks. Practical people attribute these tears to the condition of the town's water supply but we, proteges of the standpipe, believe that they are shed over our disgraceful marks or still more disgraceful behavior.

In its time the standpipe has seen Senior Classes form their last line and disappear over the stile perhaps never more to appear in its dominions again—some to face prosperity and some adversity. In two short months it will be called upon to give a silent blessing to another of these many classes and may this class prove worthy of the regard of our loved and honored friend, the standpipe.

Annie W. Boddie '23

A Lead Pencil I am only a stubby little pencil, but I was once as long as the best and newest of you. I was not battered as I am now, but fresh and new, with a nice little rubber cap on my head. My owner was often hungry as they had long sessions at his school, and so he chewed and chewed upon the rubber until it disappeared. I had a name too, "Dixon M" printed in fine gilt letters on my side; but the name can scarcely be deciphered now.

One morning I was having a comfortable time on a shelf in Rose's store when in came a boy, who bought me with five cents. He slipped me under the strap which held his books and started for school. I looked about me a little, and discovered that my companions in bondage were a Caesar, an Algebra, and a little green book only part of whose name I could see. It looked like "Century." In a few minutes we entered a large building, and I presently discovered that I was in a school room. Oh, such fun as I have had since then! My owner and I have not learned much, but we have enjoyed ourselves twice a day we have climbed up long flights of stairs

Louisburg and Oxford Tie As most of us know the Louisburg High School has a base ball team that is the best that has ever been up here. This team invaded the Oxford High School on Monday, April 19 for the first game either team had played. Both teams played good ball. The outstanding feature of the game was the pitching of Cooper for Louisburg, who allowed only six scattered hits, and struck out 12 men, while Oxford used three pitchers. Another feature for Louisburg was the hitting and playing of Parham. Louisburg first baseman. He soaked one out for a home run in the first inning and got a three base hit in the second inning bringing in three men. Bartholomew showed up well in base running. The final score was 8-8. Louisburg stayed in the lead up until the eighth inning; after that it was 3 up and 2 down. The game was called on account of darkness after playing 10 innings.

Chas. Elmore '24

Charles B. Aycock Literary Society The Charles B. Aycock Literary Society met Friday, April 14, 1922. After the roll call the following program was rendered: Scripture Reading, John XX—Alma Perry. Origin of Celebration of Easter—Lucy Timberlake. Reading, from "Miss Minerva and William Green Hill" Rabbits and other eggs—Annie W. Boddie. Easter Sunrise Service in Historic Old Salem—Emma Bartholomew. As we had some time left the program for the next meeting was read and Temple Williams read a chapter from "Miss Minerva and William Green Hill." We then adjourned to meet again Friday, April 21, 1922. Louise Joyner '25.

to a little room where we always arrived much pressed for breath. The brightest days of my life have been spent in that little room.

Oh! those bright days are over. I no longer enjoy myself, but am thrust into the bottom of a deep, dark pocket in company with a knife, a few nuts, some pieces of crayon to pelt boys with on the way upstairs, and a sticky lump of gum which my owner chews on the rare occasions that he is studying. He says he can think better if he moves his jaws.

My master owns a new pencil now. I heard him say—I suppose in excuse for his treatment of me—"We're going to have Examinations now, and I've got to cram, so I will get a new pencil and turn over a new leaf."

Reuben Strange '22

Going Fishing One beautiful Sunday evening as my pal James and I were walking thru the woods admiring the beauties of nature and chasing squirrels and jumping rabbits, James said, "This is beautiful weather to go fishing, isn't it?"

I said, "It certainly is. I wish today was not Sunday; we certainly would go, wouldn't we?" He answered in the affirmative, and we continued our walk in silence. James was the first to speak and said, "Tomorrow is Monday; we do not have to go to school; let's go fishing, what do you say?"

I said, "Let's do that thing sure enough." So we decided to meet at James' house at seven o'clock. Then we parted for the night with thoughts toward a happy day on the morrow. I then went home and found supper ready. After eating a hearty supper I "rolled in" for the night.

I arose at six o'clock on the following day. My first thought was to get up and get ready for school; I then thought of our fishing trip; so I got up quickly and dressed and went out doing my morning work in order that I might get off soon. My first job was to get the poles together and examine the hooks and the lines. I soon had three poles in good shape. I next took my old bait cup, made from the handle of an old gourd, and an old hoe and went out back of the hen house where I began to dig. The first time I dug I got one large old tough fellow that a fish couldn't resist biting. In a little while I had enough worms to feed the fish for a whole day at least. I then went into the house and prepared a "snack" for dinner that day.

I then set out for James' home, which was about a half mile away. I walked through the woods whistling a soft tune listening to the birds chirp and sing. I soon got there, James was ready to go; so we started for the creek, which was about two hundred yards from James' house. There was one place in this creek that was well known to all the boys around as "The Old Fishing Hole." It was an excellent place to fish for perch and cats—in fact, all kinds of fish have been caught out of those dark waters.

We baited our hooks, and threw them in, they slowly sank to the bottom. After a few minutes James pulled out a perch about as wide as my two fingers. We waited patiently for some time without any results. It soon grew tiresome. The bells began to ring for dinner time, and we began to get hungry right straight. I said after a few minutes, "James, let's eat our lunch and maybe the fish will bite better after a little, because we will have the sun in front of us." So we sat down and ate our lunch, which we enjoyed very much. I finished eating first and decided to try my luck again. I baited my hook with a great big fat worm that would make a fish bite even if he didn't want to. I threw it over and in a few minutes I got a good lively bite. I soon hung a large perch which would tip the scales at a pound. Then we began to pull fish right and left until nearly dark. We used all our bait, and decided by the time we divided the fish half and half and walked home it would be nearly night. When we got home, everybody was surprised to see such a large string of fish. We parted for the night with the hopes of going again some day. I then hurried home and had a good meal of fish and corn bread for supper, which being very hungry, I heartily enjoyed.

Elijah Fulghum '23

Notice I have this day qualified under the will of the late B. C. Perry as executor C. T. A. All persons owing the estate will come forward and pay same and all persons having claims against said estate will present them within one year or this will be pleaded in bar of recovery. This the 22nd day of March, 1922. (I have his home for rent 1922).

P. B. FINCH, Executor, C. T. A.

A Tonic Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic restores Energy and Vitality by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. When you feel its strengthening, invigorating effect, see how it brings color to the cheeks and how it improves the appetite, you will then appreciate its true tonic value. Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is simply Iron and Quinine suspended in syrup. So pleasant even children like it. The blood needs QUININE to Purify it and IRON to Enrich it. Destroys Malarial germs and Grip germs by its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. 60c.

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GOOD BREAD and GOOD PASTRY. They can only be made from the best grade of flour. We sell a very high grade, the well known and universally popular brand: It is used and praised by your neighbors in every direction. Try it yourself for best bread and pastry. Our cured and salt meats are splendid values for the money. No waste makes them economical. Our Coffees and Teas are the best the wholesale market can supply. Rich in strength delicious in flavor. Our eggs, butter and cheese are strictly fresh and very satisfying to a discriminating appetite. Canned goods, Bottled goods, Spices, Extracts, Soaps, Cleansers, Potatoes, Onions, Green goods. We make a point of carrying everything in the eatable line. We also make a practice of carrying only such brands as we can consistently and conscientiously recommend to the most fastidious buyer. You will find our prices as value will permit. A. S. WIGGS NASH STREET LOUISBURG, N. C.

LOANS & INSURANCE. We have money to lend on easy terms, Real Estate, First Mortgage, Improved farm land preferred. Prefer loans for large amounts. We can make loans on Louisburg City Real Estate. We write INSURANCE, Life, Accident and Health, Fire, Tornado, Rain, Live Stock, Dogs of every kind. See HOBBS, The Insurance Man, Office 2nd Floor, First National Bank, Phone 259. Or M. S. Clifton, at Farmers & Merchants Bank. Franklin Insurance & Realty Company LOUISBURG, North Carolina

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE LAND. Under and by virtue of the power contained in that certain Deed of Trust executed to me by Robert Hunt on the 26th day of April, 1921, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Franklin County in Book 234, at page 355, I will on MONDAY, APRIL 24th, 1922 at or about the hour of noon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the courthouse door in Franklin County a certain tract or parcel of land situate in Franklin County, Franklinton Township, State of North Carolina, and described as follows: Beginning at a stake in the road leading to Mrs. Lucy Conyer's, running parallel with said road north William Allen's corner; thence east along William Allen's line to Haywood Plummer's line; thence along Haywood Plummer's line south to John Hayes' line; thence west along John Hayes' line to the beginning, containing ten acres, more or less, being lot bought of Robert Allen. 3-24-5t H. C. KEARNEY, Trustee.

TUCKER'S CAFE. Main Street LOUISBURG, N. C. I have just opened a first class Cafe in the old Neal building and am prepared to furnish meals at all hours, and the best the market affords. Ice Cream 5 cents a cone. Soft Drinks, etc. Prices reasonable, service the best. J. C. TUCKER Proprietor

MORTGAGEES SALE OF LAND. By virtue of the power of sale contained in that certain mortgage deed made on Aug. 16, 1921, by J. M. Patton to H. L. Griffin, Mortgagee, and recorded in Book 241 page 562, Registry of Franklin County, N. C. default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness thereby secured, and demand for foreclosure having been made on said mortgagee by the holder of said indebtedness, the undersigned will on MONDAY, MAY 1, 1922 at or about the hour of noon at the courthouse door in Louisburg, N. C. offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash that certain tract or parcel of land, situate in Franklin Co. N. C. and more particularly described as follows: "Lying and being in Dunns township, Franklin Co. N. C. adjoining the lands of Henry Jones, the Debnam land, the land of Crad Brantley, and others, containing 38 acres, more or less, being the same land bought by J. M. Patton from G. A. Montgomery and known as part of the Old Home place of Rufin Debnam. This Mar. 25, 1922. H. L. GRIFFIN, Mortgagee to the use of Bunn Banking Co. transferee. Wm. H. & Thos. W. Ruffin, Attys. 3-31-5t

Franklin Ins. & Realty Co. can supply Franklin County with money with the proper Collateral, Real Estate, First Mortgage, Long Time, Large Amounts preferred 3-24-12t

NOTICE Having a contract with Thomas Jackson, colored, for the labor of his minor son, Johnnie, for the year 1922, and he having left my employ without cause or my consent I hereby forbid any and all persons from hiring, sheltering or otherwise harboring the said Johnnie Jackson, under penalty as provided by Statute. This March 20th, 1922. 3-31-4t A. F. JOHNSON.

THE FRANKLIN TIMES \$1.50 Per Year in Advance

"Great Destruction" Cyclones, Tornadoes and Wind Storms, cause about as complete destruction as FIRE, when they come. Are YOU protected against this LOSS? If not, YOU had better get busy and be SAFE, not SORRY. We can PROTECT YOU against this LOSS. Rates are very low. We can issue you a separate policy, or a Combination, covering both, FIRE and WINDSTORMS. Insure Your Crops against LOSS by HAIL. Lots of farmers are ruined on account of not having this protection. AUTOMOBILES COST MONEY—We can protect you against loss by FIRE or THEFT, also all other coverage if you wish it. DO YOU LOVE YOUR FAMILY? Then keep that LIFE INSURANCE POLICY in FULL FORCE, if you have one, if you have no LIFE INSURANCE get some, all you are able to carry. Your future is uncertain, DEATH IS SURE. Remember—We Insure Everything Insurable and Appreciate Your Business. C. E. & C. L. Mitchell (or "Uncle Bud's" Agency) YOUNGSVILLE, North Carolina

MONEY IN THE BANK ? YOUR CREDIT IS AS GOOD AS YOU MAKE IT

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