

THE FRANKLIN TIMES

A. F. JOHNSON, Editor and Manager

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

The republican majority in Congress has been reduced considerably.

Now that the election is over lets all go to work for Franklin County.

The indications are that the recent elections registered a landslide for Democracy.

The latest reports from the National election show that the Democrats have gained six seats in the Senate and virtually wiped out the republican majority in the House.

SIDELIGHTS OF THE GREAT WEST

Leaving Glacier station at 7:30 a. m. Aug. 19th we immediately plunged into the Great Connaught Tunnel, named for the Duke of Connaught then Governor General of Canada. This tunnel is exactly five miles long perfectly straight, then Mt. MacDonald that towers one mile above it. It is doubled tracked 29 feet wide and 27 feet 6 inches from base to crown, the largest and longest tunnel in America. The building of this tunnel reduced the length of the road 4 1-2 miles and dispensed with 4 miles of snow sheds.

We began another day of unrivalled mountainous scenic splendors. With two observation cars and a long open trailer on rear of train, the day was one of changing windows. Following the canyon of the Beaver River, sometimes a thousand feet above the river stream, thru many narrow gorges, across Stony Creek on a bridge 312 feet high, then across Cedar Creek on a bridge so high above it that is called the Surprise. We crossed the Beaver River at Beaver Mouth then crossed the Dog Tooth range of mountains into the upper canyon of the Columbia River, flowing south to the United States. We followed the canyon for many miles amid the wildest scenery in America. Never out of sight of snow capped mountains, glaciers, endless gorges, canyons and waterfalls, until one's head becomes dizzy, and the imagination runs riot, amid the ever changing scenes, beyond the compass of adequate description. The social activities of the party were in full blast in the concluding days of our great trip. Each section had its Beau Brummel and Court Jester, and several Lorenzos whispered their vows to attentive Jessicas. Many midsummer romances flourished like a green bay tree, to die and to end with the journey. At Field, on the line between British Columbia and Alberta, we passed one of the wonder spots of the line, with Kicking Horse River in gorge on one side of the road and Mount Stephen towering more than a mile above it.

This is located in the Yoko Park, one of the five Imperial parks in Canada, which contains the Takakkaw Falls 1200 feet high. The railroad here is at the end of a grade, having climbed 1500 feet in 35 miles. From Field to the Great Divide 14 miles the road climbs a quarter of a mile thru the Kicking Horse Pass.

Here we passed thru the wonderful spiral tunnels. From the west the track enters the first tunnel 2900 feet long, under Mt. Ogden 8795 feet high, and after turning a complete circle and passing above itself, comes out 50 feet higher, then turns westerly crossing the river enters the second

tunnel 3255 feet in length, under Cathedral mountain, which towers 10,454 feet high again turns a complete circle and emerging above itself it comes out 54 feet higher. The whole thing appears a miracle crossing itself twice, roughly forming the figure 8. As soon as we emerge from these tunnels, we pass the Great Divide, the highest elevation of the Canadian Pacific Railway, marked by a rustic arch spanning a stream under which the water divides, the part that flows eastward eventually reaches the Atlantic Ocean thru Hudson Bay, the part that runs westward into the Pacific Ocean. On the right is a granite shaft erected to the memory of Sir James Hector, the discoverer of the Kicking Horse Pass, which permits the Canadian Pacific Railway to cross the Rockies.

We reached Lake Louise at three o'clock P. M. To reach the lake itself we took a gasoline railway for 3 1/2 miles ascending 620 feet, when we came suddenly in full view of Lake Louise, named after the wife of the Marquis of Lorne, one time Governor General of Canada.

This is one of the most perfect gems of scenery in the world, "a lake of the deepest and most exquisite colorings, ever changing, defying analysis, mirroring in its wonderful depths," the sombre forests and cliffs that rise from its shores on either side, the gleaming white glacier and tremendous snow-crowded peaks that fill the background of the picture, and the blue sky and fleecy clouds overhead. Your scribe having become prepared for most anything, in the lavish splendors of the Great Founders handiwork, never imagined such groupings and color blendings, of the white ice caps on numberless mountain tops, with endless glaciers glistening in the distance with the evergreen wooded slopes, all rejected from the still and crystal surface of Lake Louise, triangular shaped, covering several hundred acres with the Chatian Hotel at its base. All of us dined at this first class hotel of 265 rooms, with fare and appointments equal to any place we had visited. This hotel was built and managed by the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Here we mixed and mingled with the large crowd, all the officers of the American Bar Association and many members of the Canadian Bar Association being present, also Vice-President Coolidge. Our Vice-President has the reputation of being reserved cold and distant as an iceberg and your scribe soon found the inspiration of his arctic temperament. Most of our members met him and beheld a small, smooth faced gentleman, with steel blue eyes, with a countenance that was a stranger to a smile, yet with an intelligence that gave unmistakable evidence that he was the personification of a protest or a negative and a deep thinker. When he spoke it was in epigram and in monosyllables.

A statesman in the south with his attributes would never get to the first base in the political game. We, of this state had one of this kind in the past, that we remember, with his sad fate.

Your scribe noticed standing within a few feet of the Vice-President, a tall athletic young man, dressed well, who never spoke a word, but shadowed him all the time, which he at once spotted as a secret service man. After 12 o'clock when he boarded the gasoline railway to return to the station, a young man in uniform took a seat by his side, whom he recognized as the guard to the Vice-President. In conversation with him he found he was an Irishman, in the employ of the Canadian Pacific Railway as a secret service detective and police officer. He gave a graphic description of the climate around Lake Louise. That by the 10th of September it would begin to snow and keep it up every day until it would be ten feet deep and colder until it would get to 65 degrees below zero, where it would remain all the winter.

Your scribe returned to his Pullman at one o'clock in the morning after another red letter day of sight seeing experience.

W. M. PERSON.
(To Be Continued)

TEARING OFF THE MASK: WHY THEY FIGHT CO-OPERATIVE MARKETING

The best thing that has ever happened to the cooperative marketing movement in North Carolina, South Caro-

LUDEK'S
 MENTHOL COUGH DROPS
 for nose and throat
 Give Quick Relief

lina and Virginia was the answer made by the opponents of cooperative marketing in the Nashville court case as described in The Progressive Farmer week before last.

Nothing that any speaker, official, or advocate of cooperative marketing has ever said has been more convincing than the statement made by enemies of cooperative marketing on this occasion. Everybody knows that the opponents of cooperative marketing have been telling the farmers of Virginia and the Carolinas that cooperative marketing could never amount to much; that it could never give them the profits and power they hope to get under it.

But when the Tobacco Growers' Cooperative Association sued a contract-breaker, what sort of defense did the opponent of cooperative marketing make for this man in the court? Did they plead in his behalf that cooperative marketing was a delusion and a snare; that it was an attempt to mislead and deceive the farmer; that it could never give the farmer the profits and power he expects from it?

By no means. On the contrary, the opponents of cooperative marketing in this case threw off all hypocrisy and pretense. They did not even pretend that they were fighting in behalf of the farmer to save him from being duped and misled. On the contrary, as we said at the time, they set out with the emphatic declaration that the cooperative marketing law gives the farmer such privileges and advantages as other classes do not enjoy and that the cooperative marketing association proposes to make the farmer so powerful and so wealthy that cooperative marketing will become "injurious to the public in general"—evidently meaning the middlemen and speculators who alone, so far as we can see, would be hurt by this increased prosperity of the farmer.

In order that we may not be accused of misrepresenting the opponents of cooperative marketing in this connection, let us quote the exact language of the defense made by the attorneys for W. T. Jones in the Nashville County court. First of all, having declared that the cooperative marketing law gives special privileges and special advantages to the farmer as compared with other classes of citizens, these attorneys went on to say:

"As an illustration of the power and danger which will result from the formation of associations under the act aforesaid, this defendant shows that if the plaintiff association had been in existence in 1919, 1920, and 1921, it could have compelled the production of all tobacco in the State of North Carolina, had all joined the plaintiff association, to deliver to it the crops of tobacco made in the three years, which would have amounted to approximately 1,053,000,000 pounds of leaf tobacco, which was sold for approximately \$360,500,000, and by withholding the same from the market and manipulating the same, could have absolutely controlled the price of leaf tobacco, and thereby made itself a monopoly, controlling within the short space of three years not only an enormous sum of money, but an enormous amount of leaf tobacco, to the detriment of the public in general; and that like associations could be formed under the said act which could control all the agricultural products in the State of North Carolina, the annual value of which amounts to more than half a billion dollars, and that such associations by making contracts and agreements with their other like associations formed in other States, as they are authorized by the said act to do, could ultimately get under their control such an enormous amount of property and wealth, as would make such associations a menace not only to the State of North Carolina, but to the United States of America."

The cat is out of the bag. The mask is off of the deceiver. The sheep's clothing is torn off of the wolf. The opponents of cooperative marketing have been forced to admit that they are fighting for their lives because they know cooperative marketing will give the farmer power and wealth and advantages he has never before enjoyed.

What need have we of any further witness? In the face of these facts, what farmer will henceforth be deceived by charges that cooperative marketing is no important thing and can never give him real strength and power? At least the road is so plain that the way-faring man, though a fool, need not err therein.—Progressive Farmer.

To Stop a Cough Quick take HAYES' HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues. A box of GROVE'S O-PEN-TRATE SALVE for Chest Colds, Head Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle of HAYES' HEALING HONEY. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup. The healing effect of Hayes' Healing Honey beside the throat combined with the healing effect of Grove's O-Pen-Trate Salve through the pores of the skin soon stops a cough. Both remedies are packed in one carton and the cost of the combined treatment is 25c. Just ask your druggist for HAYES' HEALING HONEY.

NOTICE OF SALE. By virtue of the power and authority contained in an order of the Superior Court of Franklin County made in the cause of Strother et al. vs. Strother et al, the undersigned commissioners will on MONDAY, the 4th DAY OF DECEMBER, 1922

They Satisfy

The package suggests it. Your taste confirms it. The sales prove it.

Over 7 billion sold yearly



Chesterfield

CIGARETTES

now 8¢ for 10

LIGOTT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

ARMY

Clothes, Raincoats and Blankets

at the Lowest Prices ever offered in Louisburg

Make your selection while our stock is complete.

McKINNE BROTHERS

GROCERIES

I am pleased to announce to my friends that I have just opened a complete and new line of Heavy and Fancy Groceries, Notions, etc. in the store room formerly occupied by E. S. Ford on Nash Street, where I will be glad to have you call and give me at least a portion of your patronage. I shall keep the best at all times and give the most prompt service and closest prices. Come in and see me.

BRING ME YOUR COUNTRY PRODUCE AND RECEIVE THE BEST PRICES.

N. B. Tucker

NASH STREET

LOUISBURG, N. C.

at the Courthouse door in the town of Louisburg, N. C. sell at public auction to the highest bidder a certain tract or parcel of land lying and situated in Franklinton township, bounded by Tar river and Middle creek, and known as the Jack Strother tract of land, containing 156 acres, more or less. Terms of sale: One-fourth

cash, balance in twelve months. This Nov. 4th, 1922.

T. B. WILDER,
 W. M. PERSON,
 Commissioners.

WANTED—TO BUY A RESIDENCE in Louisburg. Parties desiring to sell address X, Care Franklin Times. 11-10-22

Eminent 19th, the Gold Medal Jersey Bull of the North Carolina Experiment Station, died as a result of exposure when being shipped to the State Fair. He was 16 years old and has a number of gold and silver medal daughters.

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