

THE FRANKLIN TIMES

A. F. JOHNSON, Editor and Manager

TAR DROPS

—The gins are beginning to run.
 —Cotton sold for 23 1-8 cents a pound in Louisburg yesterday.
 —Fairly good crowds have been in attendance upon Court this week.
 —The weather the past week has been exceedingly hot for September.
 —The new lumber company at Harris crossing begun their planing operations the past week.
 —A sign on a store window reads "take a brick home." To read it causes the ladies to smile and the men to shrug.
 —The fire alarm on Tuesday night was caused by a burning stump in Mr. A. W. Person's yard. The fire department responded promptly and was soon on the scene.
 —The Board of Education met Monday. All members were present. Only routine business was brought before the Board. No matters of public importance was transacted.
 —Her many friends will learn with much sorrow that Mrs. Dr. C. H. Banks, of near Banks, was badly scalded Friday while operating a steam pressure cooker.
 —As a result of a large car driven by colored people on South Main street Monday night a Ford was run off the pavement which ran into the daughter of Eutric Hazelwood, colored and broke her leg near the ankle.
 —Thomas Davis, colored, on Route 5, Louisburg, reports having a stalk of cotton containing 216 bales and squares. This is a most extraordinarily large stalk and if Thomas had a field like it he would evidently produce four or five bales of cotton per acre.

CEDAR ROCK BAPTIST CHURCH SERVICES 18TH
 Sunday School 10 o'clock.
 Subject: "Searching the Scriptures".
 Reading, Acts 12:1-13.
 "Watch this number 153 on roll. Come, make it grow."
 Preaching 11 o'clock by invited minister.
 B. Y. P. U. 7:30. Subject: True Vine. A heavenly story with an earthly meaning, told by the greatest of all story tellers. Everybody loves to listen to a good story. Bring some one.
 Pres. Miss Sanora Morgan.
 Sec. Miss Christine Sledge.
 Quiz Mr. Arthur Morgan.
 Group 3, Miss Cornelia Boone.
 Union of Vine and Branches, Miss Jones.
 Vine and Branches Mutually Dependent, Phil Inscow.
 The Work of the Vinedresses, Wayland Sledge.
 Branches That Bear Fruit, Myrtice Cupton.
 Special Music, Miss Jones, Christine Sledge.
 Withered Branches, Beatrice Jenkins.
 Broken Branches, Edna Viverette.
 Why Christ Taught These Things, Miss Lewis.

SUDDEN DEATH AT BUNN

On Wednesday morning, Aug. 26th, the black monster of death suddenly descended upon the home of Mr. C. T. Moody and bore away the soul of his mother, Mrs. J. T. Moody. She was in unusual good health apparently and her death was quite a shock to loved ones and friends.
 Mrs. Moody lay down for a short nap before the noon day meal and when she was summoned to dinner, her heart had failed and her spirit had taken its flight.
 The deceased was married several years ago to J. T. Moody who preceded her to the grave 4 years ago. Before her marriage she was Miss Mollie Perry. She was 64 years old and six children survive her. They are Messrs. Edward, from Pine Ridge, Richmond, Elmo and Clyde from Bunn, and Miss Nettie and Mrs. Pattie May who reside at Bunn also. Eighteen grandchildren are left to mourn their loss of a beloved mother.
 Funeral services were conducted by her pastor, W. T. Brown, at the Bunn Baptist church on Thursday P. M. at 2:00 o'clock in the presence of a host of friends and loved ones. The body was carried to its final resting place, the Bunn cemetery and there the services were concluded.
 Active pallbearers were J. N. Perry, Bob Pace, J. W. Mathis, C. C. Montgomery, G. F. Alford and J. R. Ballentine. The flower girls were Blecker Mullen, Bruce Dodd, Annie White, Mildred Cone, Doris Beddingfield and Ruby Mae Joyner.
 The floral designs were many and beautiful representing the esteem in which the deceased was held by the entire community and church.

It is not so much where you live
 As how, and why and when you live.
 Or maybe in the negative,
 The question are you fit to live?
 It is not much where you live,
 And whether while you live you live,
 And to the world your highest give,
 And so make answer positive
 That you are truly fit to live.

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TOBACCO GROWERS IN BETTER LIGHT

Promised prosperity in eastern North Carolina this year has all but vanished with the opening sales on the big tobacco markets during the past week and the much feared slump in cotton has put the great agricultural empire on the brink of a financial panic. The reports of low prices for tobacco have been understated and the bumper crop of cotton has been overstated.

The agricultural complacency of a month ago has given away to a gloom that, while less shocking, is hardly less deep than the tragedy of 1920. Then tobacco slumped 50 per cent. At that it sold above the prices which are being paid this year. The crop put on the market last Tuesday morning is selling about 20 per cent below the price paid in 1924.
 Officials in the state department of agriculture estimate that the prices the weed is bringing now amount, in a total, to an average of one to three cents below the actual cost of production. With such a condition obtaining, the department is pointing out: **WHAT THEY FIND.** The crop instead of being a poor crop, is one of the best in quality and quantity which eastern North Carolina ever produced.

Other observers here, less professional, are finding:
 That the cost of farm operation has steadily increased. Taxes have advanced in some instances more than 200 per cent more than they were five years ago.
 The consumption of cigarettes has increased by percentages that are not approached in any other comparison.
 The big tobacco companies and the officials of the big tobacco companies are paying the greatest income tax to the federal government. It is a safe assumption that they are paying equal high taxes on income to the state government.

There will be an official investigation, but it can do nothing beyond finding what has happened. It can not help the farmer to cash in on his expectation of profits this year. It is reported by business men who have surveyed the situation on a number of the large tobacco markets that very few growers will be able to pay their old bills. Some of them will be able to pay for this year's fertilizer. Those who make a profit on the year's work will be as scarce as hen teeth.

PRICES HELPED SOME. It is generally conceded, by newspapers which have been hostile to cooperative marketing, that the price this year would have been even lower than it is but for the activity of the association. Cooperative farmers are not satisfied but they are in much better shape than those who have sold on the auction floors. The dumping system has demonstrated its most vicious form this year and even newspapers like the Wilson Times have quoted the buyers as saying: "We're tired; please go away and let us rest."
 The cooperative association has all the financial backing necessary to handle every pound of tobacco contracted for this year. It very probably could make arrangements to finance additional deliveries, but it is doubtful if the membership would permit it. In eastern North Carolina the association has survived to do business in spite of the fact that it has received less than six per cent of the tobacco.

ARE DISCOURAGED. Bankers and business men in the east who had looked for a bonanza year are grief stricken. The east has never recovered from 1920. Two years ago it staged a spirited comeback but last year was another failure. This year the low tobacco prices have all but paralyzed the farmers and the merchants. It is idle to warn against the invasion of stock salesmen now.

Young men who go into business to learn it from the top down never stay at the top long.

Fastest auto race seems to be to see who can get the biggest one in the neighborhood.

Women will never be men's equal until you can slap one on the back and borrow a five spot.

A shark is a big fish. So are men who think they are sharks.

Who wants to laugh and grow fat in summertime, anyhow?

THE ARMY OF THE UNEMPLOYED

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
 Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

CLIFFORD was wanting to leave college, though he was doing well and was only in the middle of his junior year. His mother was a widow, he explained to me, and she was working hard. It was not that her work was unpleasant, or that the task she was performing was an undue tax upon her strength. Clifford did not like the idea of her working. It was a humiliation to him, and he felt that he should himself go to work at once and so be able to support the two of them.

"How old is your mother?" I asked.
 "Forty-eight."
 "Is she well?"
 "She is quite well and strong, and she doesn't mind working, only I don't like her having to do it. I'd rather she had nothing to do."

He had the idea that a person with nothing to do would be more respectable and happier than one who has a regular daily task to perform. Unemployment brings leisure, he argued, and leisure begets contentment.

Quite the contrary is true. I know that many people look forward to the time when they will be through with toil, when they can give up business and retire to a life of ease and unemployment and happiness, but such people, if they realize this ambition of having nothing to do, seldom find in complete leisure the joy and the contentment which they anticipated. I have known a few men who after a life of activity in business or in a profession gave up their work, retired and settled down to do nothing. They were in most cases unhappy and longed for the old activity to which they had been used. They had too much time to think, and thinking grew tiresome. Most of them, having no active interest left in life, folded their hands shortly and died—died with a longing for something to do. The unemployed are seldom happy, whether this condition is the result of circumstances or of their own deliberate choice.

I sat for a time not long ago in a hotel filled with widows and maiden ladies, and wives without household obligations except to sew on a few buttons or to crochet a strip of insertion for a guest towel or to knit a sweater to be laid away in tissue paper. They were to a woman gossip and critical and like a bunch of cats, ready to scratch over the first bone thrown into their midst. Not one of them was really happy, though each might have been had she had some definite and regular thing to do. They were all strong enough to work; some of them felt, perhaps, that they would have lost social prestige by doing so; some had no ambition. For none of them, unfortunately, was there any economic necessity, and so they continued in unemployed discontent.

Clifford's mother kept her job and was happy, and he finished his education.

It is being said that we can't communicate with other planets by radio. That's probably good news to them.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to object to bobbed hair?

The early bird may catch the worm, but he also gets bottled up when he larks in a big crowd.

A woman has bequeathed her brain to science. Now, it isn't everyone who could do that.

No one ever imagined that Belgian debt funding would be accomplished without one or two quarrels.

It's easy to keep things coming your way if you are going theirs.

Perhaps the movies are popular because actions speak louder than words.

LOUISBURG TOBACCO MARKET

IS THE
Most Advantageously Located MARKET
 Within a radius of fifty miles or more for the
Farmers to sell their tobacco.

A Cordial Invitation

IS EXTENDED TO YOU TO BRING YOUR TOBACCO TO LOUISBURG AND GET THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES AND BEST ACCOMMODATIONS. LOUISBURG'S BUSINESS MEN AND THE TOBACCO MEN ARE WORKING TOGETHER TO MAKE LOUISBURG THE MOST POPULAR MARKET IN THE STATE. WE WANT YOU TO JOIN US AND HELP TO PUT DOLLARS IN THE FARMERS POCKETS. COME WHEN YOU HAVE TOBACCO AND THEN COME AGAIN WHEN YOU HAVE NO TOBACCO.

Our New Goods Are Arriving

OUR ENTIRE STOCKS OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS ARE ARRIVING DAILY AND BEING PUT ON DISPLAY. WE HAVE THE LARGEST SELECTION AND BEST VARIETY OF LADIES AND CHILDRENS DRESSES, COATS, SWEATERS, MILLINERY AND DRESS GOODS, MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS TO BE FOUND IN ANY TOWN IN NORTH CAROLINA. OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT AND OUR MERCHANDISE IS ALL NEW. WE ARE IN POSITION TO SAVE YOU BIG MONEY ON YOUR PURCHASES AND ONLY ASK YOU TO COME IN AND SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY AND LET US SHOW YOU THAT WE WILL GIVE YOU MORE FOR YOUR MONEY.

DON'T FORGET TO VISIT OUR STORE WHEN IN TOWN. WE WANT TO SEE YOU AND GIVE YOU

A WELCOME TO OUR CITY

F. A. Roth Company

Where Quality Tells and Low Prices Sells
 LOUISBURG, North Carolina

MONEY TO LOAN

On amortization plan five years to thirty-three years time at 6 per cent on improved farm lands.

Farm Lands For Sale
 In Louisburg, Gold Mine, Cedar Rock and Cypress Creek Townships, on easy terms. Sizes of tracts, ranging from 16 acres to 252 acres each.

Wm. H. Ruffin