

THE FRANKLIN TIMES

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Abernathy has announced that he will run independently for Congress in his district.

The latest reports show that the allies are still advancing and the huns can't stop their progress.

Secretary Baker has announced that upon the reconvening of Congress he will ask for an army of above five million men.

Another big transport was sunk by a submarine Sunday on its return to the United States. Only about eleven of the crew were lost, and no soldiers were on board.

In another column a suggestion is made to call a mass meeting of the citizens of the county together for the purpose of appointing a memorial committee and preparing plans to erect a suitable monument to the memory of Rev. Geo. M. Duke on the court square in Louisburg. The idea proposed is that every individual in the county contribute twenty-five cents. This would purchase a handsome shaft and be a just recognition of a life so generously spent for the spiritual and moral good of the county as a whole. As Rev. Mr. Duke's has been, and there is no more fitting place for its location than upon the public square in Louisburg where its very presence will be an inspiration to all who may visit our town. Let's join in heartily and see that it may be realized and unveiled before a new year comes in.

FRANKLIN DOCTOR HAS FINE RECORD.

Dr. J. E. Malone, County Health Officer, Doing a Big Service.

Nearly three score and ten years of age but still active and one of the most interested physicians in the State in health work describes Dr. J. E. Malone, of Franklin county. Despite his years he is one of the busiest men in his county.

Dr. Malone is the only physician on the Franklin county selective service board and has personally examined every registrant called from Franklin county. He is the county physician and county quarantine officer, and is the county medical inspector of schools. In addition he has attended to considerable private practice. All his duties he has performed well.

The record of his work for the children of the county is especially noteworthy.

Medical inspectors of schools in other counties. Almost every teacher in the county filed a physical examination card and returned it to his office for every child in the county. All the cards were classified and Dr. Malone then visited nearly every school in the county and examined personally either at the school or at the office 2,954 children.

One specialist from Raleigh has been to Louisburg, the county seat, repeatedly, and recently operated on the fifty-second child for the removal of adenoids and tonsils. This work has been largely aided by the efforts of Drs. Burt and Yarborough of Louisburg. Dental treatment is now being offered free to every child who needs it.

The population of Franklin county is about 25,000 with about 7,000 school children. The population is largely rural. The work which Dr. Malone has been doing has not been easy, but he has achieved excellent results. In his efforts he has the cordial support of all the physicians of his county.—News-Observer.

A SKYLAND FARMER SAYS HE OBEYED CHRISTIAN IMPULSE.

He Felt That It Was His Duty To Help A Fellow Being And Did So, Setting An Excellent Example For Others.

There is a great satisfaction that comes from helping fellow beings in distress. In the hustle and bustle of life today we overlook little opportunities to lend a helping hand and fail to gain the satisfaction that comes through attention to this duty, but A. C. Nesbit, a farmer at Skyland, does not as shown by the following statement:

"I have a friend who suffered much and I made up my mind that it was my Christian duty to help him. I did not tell him to go get a bottle of Peplac and that it would restore his health. I went with him and made sure that he got it. That is how much faith I have in this wonderful remedy; a faith based on my own experience and what it did for me. I fought a long battle with indigestion and stomach trouble until I began taking Peplac. I was formerly able to sleep only about four hours each night, and felt miserable the next day. Now I sleep soundly nine hours every night and work all day long on my farm feeling like a new man, thanks to Peplac."

Peplac is sold in Louisburg by the Soogin Drug Store; Youngsville, Winston-Blanks, Drug Co.; Wake Forest, T. E. Holding & Co.; Henderson, W. W. Parker.

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WHO IS THE SLACKER?

The term "slacker" has—and justly—become one of great reproach. The slacker now stands before his fellow men in his true color—yellow. He is the man upon whom his country has conferred benefits, but whose craven soul refuses to accord service when in turn his country needs his services.

We have—and it is right that it should be so—very little sympathy to waste on the military slacker. But at the same time we wish to insist that he is by no means the only slacker.

We, ourselves, pride ourselves on our complete loyalty, never realizing in our blindness that in many ways we are as great slackers as any.

Our government has outlined many ways in which it expects the co-operation of the people. It expects every individual to contribute his or her help in all these lines. If this help is not forthcoming, the delinquents are as truly slackers as is the man who seeks to evade the draft or the Liberty Loan. Let us see what some of this service consists of.

First, conservation of time, labor and materials. What of the man—or woman, either—who willfully squanders time and misapplies labor? When the united exertions of ALL are needed, can even one sulk and hang back, and the effect not be felt on the mass? Then multiply that one by hundreds, and by thousands, and how long before the objective is lost from inactivity?

Then there is the matter of needless expenditures. War necessities have already practically eliminated many of the luxuries of life, and will yet eliminate many more. But many still exist and are still indulged in, frequently to the great hurt of our cause. The purchase and use of luxuries involves not only a misuse of our means, but it also involves a misuse of time, labor and material in the production of the article of luxury. And again we are forced to the conclusion that the indulger in needless luxury is as surely a slacker as is he who dodges the draft.

Last winter we experienced a serious fuel shortage—why? Simply from lack of trains to move coal from the mines to the consumer. The government is constantly seeking to improve upon the fact that it needs every engine and every car obtainable having use for all. Every person who travels on a train takes from the government just that much engine energy and carrying capacity. True, the business of life must go on, but what of the pleasure travel—the joy ride? The railroads do not need him money and the government does, and also the transporting power, and also the fuel, for his selfish pleasure. And again we are forced to the conclusion that the aimless joy rider is as truly a slacker as he who would dodge the draft.

But why continue the list? There are a thousand ways in which we can, and frequently do, squander and misapply the materials and energy of which our beloved country is just now so urgently in need. What is needed is for every man, woman and child of us to sit down and calmly examine our own conscience, honestly judge our actions in the light of the grave duties before each and every one of us and then dare to act as patriots and a devotion to our country's interests demands.

Are we slackers? If so, will we continue to be such?

THE CHICKEN PEST.

The person who permits chickens to become a neighborhood pest, if he has ever read the Golden Rule, certainly never has taken the same to heart. Of all the petty, irritating annoyances of neighborhood life, doubtless the predatory chicken is the greatest. Nothing eatable or destroyable is safe from its industrious bill and claws.

The urgent request is laid upon people of all classes that they cause American soil to produce to its extreme capacity. Under this call, thousands of people have planted war gardens in the two-fold hope of piecing out household expenses and of relieving the world shortage of food. It is with these war gardens that the roaming fowl plays havoc. The general run of farmers who raise chickens on anything like a large scale are prepared for taking care of them, and the distance between farms usually reduces their depredations to a minimum, at least so far as one's neighbor's are concerned.

But the town or suburban dweller who wishes to produce his family fruits and vegetables is not so fortunate. With chickens all about him, and they permitted to ramble at will, he must have his premises properly fenced or there is "nothing doing." And, as thousands of these war gardeners are living in rented property, the owners of which refuse to maintain the necessary fences—their war gardens often have very rough sliding.

Of course the owner of the fowls will claim his rights—that his chickens must have range. But by all the rules of justice that range should not include his neighbor's fruit and vegetable garden.

The whole trouble lies with the in-

accuracy of our laws. Very few of our commonwealths have ever recognized the chicken when enumerating the kinds of stock that should not be permitted free range. In the present emergency this oversight should be remedied, and at once. Gardens all over the land are approaching a condition where the ravages of fowls are especially destructive. Stringent regulations should be established preventing fowls of all kinds from roaming at large, and making owners responsible for all damages inflicted by their depredations.

The owner of chickens, who permits his fowls to become a nuisance to his neighbors, is greatly lacking in the spirit of patriotism that should govern all our people in these strenuous times through which we are passing. In addition to his own inefficiency he is taking from that of his neighbor, and that in all fairness he should not do. Pen the chickens, at least till the gardens are out of the way. Pen them under penalty of law.

Ask J. A. TURNER to show you the new disability policy. 7-26-18.

OVERDONE THRIFT.

Have we heard too much talked of duty of Thrift? It would almost seem so. Not of legitimate, bona fide thrift, the kind that "makes two blades of grass to grow where one grew before," but of the spurious brand that seeks to transfer the dollar from your neighbor's pocket to your own without adequate compensation to the neighbor.

We have before said that high prices was a disease—a mania. High price is also a convenient cloak for all sorts of petty meannesses and graft. It is doubtful if the prevailing prices in half the different lines of trade in this country could be justified by war conditions. Yet they exist, and not only exist but keep on climbing.

We have no sympathy whatever for the capitalistic profiteer who is caught in his effort to mitch his government and the public in these times. He deserves all that he gets and then some.

But the big fellows are not the ones most responsible for the present chaotic condition of prices. The blame for this condition rests closer home to the people themselves. In many lines the government has done much to stabilize prices, yet there seem to be many more lines in which its efforts cannot bring results.

There seems to be a mania prevalent among all classes to get just a little more for any article disposed of than such article is worth. The least seeming scarcity of an article is

that by all classes. The great trouble is we have confused the two terms—thrift and greed. Genuine thrift has the foundation of production or saving. One must either increase production or save from waste in order to practice thrift. The piling on of extra costs to an article with every conceivable pretext is not thrift—this is greed, pure and simple, and as such is the most contemptible kind of profiteering.

Let's not let up on the big profiteers but while rounding them up let's not overlook the contemptible little fellows closer home. We should make their road a rocky one.

If you want life insurance see J. A. TURNER. 7-26-18.

HOME DEMONSTRATION DEPARTMENT.

WAR CHOCOLATE CAKE.
2 eggs, 2 cups barley flour (other may be substituted), 1 cup syrup, 1-4 cup shortening, 1-2 cup sweet milk, 3 tablespoons brown sugar, 4 teaspoons baking powder, 2 squares chocolate, melted. Filling: Whites of 2 eggs, 1 cup syrup.

MOLASSES PEGGING WITH SYRUP SAUCE.

2 cups molasses or 1 cup molasses and 1 cup sugar, 3 cups flour, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 cup butter milk, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 teaspoon spice, 2 teaspoons ginger, 1-2 cup shortening. Sauce: 1 teaspoon flour, 1 teaspoon fat, 1 egg, 1 cup syrup, 1 cup boiling water.

BROWN BREAD (STEAMED).
2 cups rye flour, 2 cups corn meal or corn flour, 1 teaspoon soda (ground), 1 teaspoon baking powder, 1 cup raisins, 3-4 cup molasses, 1-2 cup sugar, 1 1-2 cups buttermilk, 1 egg. The following may be added: 1 teaspoon allspice, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 teaspoon nutmeg. Steam in baking powder cans 2 1-2 hours. In coffee cans 3 hours. Fill cans about 2-3 full of water.

PAISIN BREAD.
1 cup corn meal or corn flour, 5 teaspoons baking powder, 1 1-2 teaspoons salt, 1 1-2 cups milk or water, (add enough to make stiff batter), 1 1-4 done when pierced with toothpick. cups syrup, 1 cup chopped raisins, 2 tablespoons shortening. Bake until

If you have any farms for sale that you wish to subdivide see J. A. TURNER at once as our fall datings are filling up fast. 7-26-18

ARMY MAKES RECORD MEAT PURCHASES.

Chicago, July 20. The largest single order for bacon and canned meats in the history of the world—99,560,000 pounds of bacon and 134,000,000 pounds of canned meat—has just been placed by the Quartermaster's Department, U. S. A., for the American Army overseas.

Louis F. Swift, in commenting on this today, said the order will take the bacon from approximately 1,900,000 hogs and if other work were dropped to produce it would be equivalent to the total bacon production of the five largest Chicago packers for near-

ly five weeks, however, six months will elapse before delivery is to be completed.

Mr. Swift said: "At the current prices on the day last week, when the purchase was made, the packers would pay the live stock producers about \$30,000,000 for the necessary hogs and over \$50,000,000 for about 900,000 cattle required. "The cattle will cost us twice as much, and the hogs two and one-half times as much as in the pre-war period. "The whole order will be made up before the first of the year, despite the fact that, even before this pur-

chase, one-fourth of the packers' facilities have been devoted to filling military demands.

"In order to get out the canned goods the packers will find it necessary to employ night and day shifts of canners. Notwithstanding the fact that the products are being rushed forward thus hurriedly, not a single complaint has been received on meats delivered to the armies abroad. "The five packers are now killing about 360,000 hogs weekly to keep abreast of martial and domestic needs.

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