

THE FRANKLIN TIMES

A. F. Johnson, Editor & Mgr.

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Much preparation is being made for the Sesqui Centennial to be held in Louisburg on July 4th.

The farm bill is still a doubtful quantity in Congress. It's no doubt a doubtful quantity as to results.

It's easily possible for Franklin County to employ a full time Health Officer and Public Nurse too without much extra costs.

The strike situation at Gastonia is becoming a most serious situation. Something should be done at once to clear up the trouble.

INTRODUCTORY SPEECH

The following is the introductory speech of Mr. Hill Yorborough in presenting Hon. Harold D. Cooley at the memorial services of Franklin County Memorial Association, held on Sunday afternoon June 2, 1920.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: But little more than a decade has been worked off upon the calendar of time since the world's greatest war, its deadliest and most desolating, came to an end. But ten years have passed since the loud roar of the cannon, the shrieking shell, the "tumult and the shouting," died in long reverberations over the stricken fields of France. Yet in that decade, short and fleeting as it has been, human life has been mightily transformed. We are living in an age of overnight trips to Europe, of speed-mad automobiles, of machine gun murders, of voices that come out of the air from many leagues away. In the midst of these wonders, in the hurrying to and the hurrying fro of our ultra-modern existence, in our whole-hearted absorption with the marvels of the present, in the thrilling, ever forward-looking dreams so characteristic of the American spirit, we are prone to forget the foundations upon which our life of today is built. We are prone to pass lightly and thoughtlessly over the things of the heart and the things of the spirit. Even that mighty tragedy of a short ten years ago, when half of the world, with anxious, aching heart and bated breath and tear-dimmed eyes, awaited news of the other half, where men lay dead and dying, where fixed bayonets and triggered guns held death in a thrust or a finger's move, where a new grave was made every hour, and the "little white crosses, row on row," grew too fast to be counted—even those momentous days grow pale in the dazzling light of the fastest age this earth has ever known. It behooves us, therefore, ever and anon, to hark back to the time when to be brave meant death, when to be glorious brought a pitiful, fearful smile to a father's face, and a choking, sobbing grief to a mother's breaking heart. It behooves us to turn back the pages of the calendar in honor for those who offered their lives upon the sacrificial pyre of war. As a representative of a generation which was too young to be actors in that glorious and heroic drama, I wish to lay a wreath of immortelles upon the graves of our valiant dead. To us there can be no greater heroes than those older brothers and friends who left our midst to sail the wild Atlantic, and, with incomparable courage and devotion, to uphold the honor and glory of America upon the blood-washed fields of France. Of all the glorious memories, of all the rich inheritance which is the birthright of every American born child, the brightest and the proudest is the record of the valor and the heroism of the boys who fought in France. "The bridegroom may forget the bride who made his wedded wife yesternight. The monarch may forget the crown an hour upon his head has been, the mother may forget the babe that smiles so sweetly on her knee. But I'll remember thee, Giencatrin, and all that thou has done for me." Of the generation upon whose courage and steadfastness rested the fate of the world in those peril-fought times, we have with us today one of the most brilliant and splendid representatives. For an orator with an eloquence equal to the demands of this high occasion, for a man with a spirit lofty enough to thrill in unison with the noble sentiment of the hour, we did not have far to seek. Just across the border in our sister county of Nash, there is a young man who, in the decade of which I just spoke has suddenly and rapidly risen to the very topmost place in the confidence, the admiration and the affection of the people of the State. He seems destined, by the charm of his personality, by the brilliance of his oratory, by the fervor of his patriotism, to become one of the great men in the history of North Carolina. It is with a personal pleasure and with a peculiar pride that I present to you, ladies and gentlemen, this distinguished leader of the young manhood of the State: Mr. Harold D. Cooley, of Nashville.

SEVEN PATHS NEWS

We are progressing nicely in spite of the rain and the growing grass. Behind every cloud there is a silvery lining, so we are patiently waiting to see it.

Misses Bernice and Grace Strickland spent the past week-end with friends at Franklinton.

Messrs. Spencer Gay, Guy Moore, and Misses Elsie Moore and Mattie Lee Strickland spent Sunday in Durham.

The "Sunbeams" had a very delightful picnic at Vaughan's Pond Saturday evening. There were fourteen Sunbeams present. Besides those were Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Strickland and little daughter, of Spring Hope, Mr. E. B. Moore, Mrs. E. S. Wilder, Miss, Glennie Wilder, and Miss Ruth Moore. The children enjoyed the games and the pond lilies but most of all they enjoyed the picnic supper. Each child carried a lunch and spread it himself. Ruth Wilder, one of the Sunbeams, returned thanks for the supper. After the boxes were cleared away delicious ice cream was served. Everyone enjoyed the occasion very much.

Miss Mildred Griffin, a former teacher here, was the guest of Mrs. C. M. Moore the past week.

Several of our folks are leaving for Summer School this week. Mrs. C. M. Moore, Mrs. Maybelle McGregor Wheelless, Mr. Guy Moore, and Mr. M. T. Lamm will attend the summer session at Wake Forest while Miss Pattie Lamm will attend E. C. T. C.

We regret very much to lose our former B. Y. P. U president, Miss Pattie Lamm, who is leaving for summer school. The B. Y. P. U. gave her a surprise farewell social hour after B. Y. P. U. Sunday night, at the home of Miss Glennie Wilder. Delicious ice cream and cake were served. Those who attended this occasion were: Misses Pattie Lamm, Elsie Moore, Mattie Lee and Estelle Strickland, Glennie Wilder, Ruby Sykes, Mrs. Ewell Moore and Mrs. Willard Cooper; Messrs. Spencer Gay, Charlie Eebnam, Ewell and Pete Moore, Lee and Randolph McGregor, and Russell Stallings.

We are very glad to have Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Lamm and family to move back into our community. They have recently returned from a trip in the mountains.

Rachel Sykes and Tuna White Hinton had their tonsils removed at the clinic last week. Both are doing nicely.

Mrs. V. F. Cone, who has been ill for some time is slowly improving. R. G.

AGRICULTURAL OUTLOOK DISCUSSED BY FORSTER

Raleigh, June 10—Farmers need not look for any effective relief measures to be passed by the present Congress in the opinion of Dr. G. W. Forster, agricultural economist at State College, who says that, as heretofore, farmers must rely on their own efforts.

"It is evident, at this time, that the Debuture plan will be eliminated from the Senate Bill," says Dr. Forster. "This plan would be effective in raising the price of farm products but is only favored as an offset to the high tariff on manufactured articles. Farmers must look to adjustments in production and market their products when prices are at the highest seasonal level as a means of establishing farming on a profitable basis."

With this in mind, Dr. Forster has reviewed recent trends in the market prices of cotton, tobacco, Irish potatoes and swine. Cotton, he says, has been going down since March 9 when the price was 20.30 cents a pound on the ten leading markets. This should not be disturbing since it may mean a reaction to higher price levels. Recent data show that there is an increased consumption of American cotton and the carry-over on July 31 will likely be less than 4-1-2 million bales. The crop this year will not exceed 15 million bales which will give a probable supply of about 19 million bales. Such production should sell for between 19 and 20 cents a pound. The present price of cotton is therefore too low.

With tobacco, however the story is different. The acreage was cut about 3 percent but with the increase in courage and devotion, to uphold the honor and glory of America upon the blood-washed fields of France. Of all the glorious memories, of all the rich inheritance which is the birthright of every American born child, the brightest and the proudest is the record of the valor and the heroism of the boys who fought in France.

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Some factories and business offices in London have passed a ruling forbidding girl employes to powder their noses during working hours. Before this ruling the average girl spent eight minutes an hour in this operation.

MARCHING ON! SEMI-SESQUI CENTENNIAL HYMN

Ode To Franklin

(To be sung to the tune "Battle Hymn of The Republic.")

The following Ode To Franklin was written by Mrs. W. P. Mercer, of Elm City, and officially adopted for the Sesqui Centennial. Mrs. Mercer before her marriage was Mary Speed Jones, a daughter of the late Hon. Joseph S. Jones, who was born in Franklin County and settled in Warren County, and was one of the founders of the great summer resort, Jones Spring. Mrs. Mercer attended the Centennial here as a girl in her teens and later married Dr. W. P. Mercer, of Edgecombe County. She is a lady of rare charm and ability. She will play the accompaniment to this hymn on July 4th. In speaking of the hymn she says "I tried first of all to cover the call homeward. Second to pay tribute to the Old North State and to Franklin County, the Star Among Stars. And third, to touch on the three most important periods, Colonial, Confederate, World War, and to bring out the making of the Flag, and its Nativity in Louisburg:

Mother Franklin, thou didst call us 'O'er the hills and far away, Called thy wand'ring children homeward On this joyous natal day; Glad are we to find Love's Home Fires On thy altars, festive, gay, As we come marching home!

Thy Cor-o-net Caro-lina Is ablaze with shining stars, But brightest in that galaxy 'Mid sweet peace or stress of wars Gleams the star of dear Old Franklin Far above the crimson bars, As we come marching home!

With thy regal head uplifted To the tyrant 'cross the sea, Thou didst scorn to do obeisance Or to bend the suppliant knee, Thou didst light the torch of freedom For God, Home, and Liberty As men went marching on!

When the grim foe from the Northland Dared to sweep down thro' the night, With loud huzzas and trumpets blare With shrill shouts of "Right and Might," The Stars and Bars of Franklin waved, Put those 'truel hordes to flight, Our boys went marching on!

Here, the standard of the southland First waved proudly in the breeze; Here the Stars and Bars first fluttered Far above the grand old trees, Men and women softly praying, Humbly kneeling on their knees As men went marching on!

Thy fair name oh dearest mother Is engraven on each heart, And as we chant thy praises o'er Lo, the blinding tear drops start; In the silence thou art with us, In the city's busy mart, As men go marching on!

In the glory of the poppies Glemming red across the sea, In the silent stark white crosses There's a thrill for you and me. For they died, Our Dear, Brave Laddies, Franklin's Sons, to make us free, As men went marching on.

Chorus

Like the voice of many waters Rushing onward to the sea, List, the song of sons and daughters,— "Coming Home To Thee!" Glory, Glory, Hallelujah! Glory, Glory, Hallelujah! Glory, Glory, Hallelujah! As we come marching home!

"J. T." Says:

The good book—the Bible—teaches us that God is love, and that He made us of His own image. Now, inasmuch as He loves us all, the sinner as well as the saint, why shouldn't we love Him? Just think, that if all of us would do nothing except that which is right, and obey the laws of our country, and follow the Golden Rule—"do unto others as you would have them do unto you"—we would have no use for jails, penitentiaries, etc. Did this thought ever occur to you, and what a great difference there would be throughout the land? Those who try to do that which is right have no time to do wrong. Try doing right from now on, and from time to time add it up and see what you have gained. J. T. HOWARD.

The first metal discovered by man was copper, which is now almost extinct due to the need for it in pennies being almost eliminated.

COW FOR SALE Fresh Jersey Cow with heifer calf for sale. W. R. BASS, D. V. M., Louisburg, N. C. 6-14-11

NOTICE On the first Monday in July, the Board of Education of Franklin County will receive bids on coal for its schools for the ensuing school year. Bidders will please include in their bids the analysis of coal and prices delivered to school buildings. The Board desires bids on two classes of coal: 1st, a good grade of lump coal to be used in stoves; 2nd, a good grade of coal best adapted for furnace consumption. Please state the names of the schools you would like to deliver coal to.

As a protection to the Board and to the bidders, the Board reserves the right to furnish a man to check all weights. Signed: Board of Education of Franklin County, 6-14-11 E. L. Best, Secretary.

The Judge's Joke



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A Bad Mistake

(WRONG NUMBER)

SORRY, "DOC," IT'S A MISTAKE. I TOLD THE MAID TO CALL UP A FRIEND OF MINE TO COME OVER AT ONCE—NOT A DOCTOR—AND SEE MY NEW SUIT I JUST PURCHASED FROM "JACK'S MEN'S SHOP" FOR ONLY \$25.00—IT'S SURE A "HUMMING BIRD."



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