

The Franklin Press

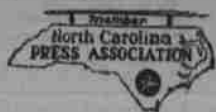
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BLACKBURN W. JOHNSON, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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Obituary notices, cards of thanks, tributes of respect, by individuals, lodges, churches, organizations or societies, will be regarded as advertising and inserted at regular classified advertising rates. Such notices will be marked "adv." in compliance with the postal regulations.

The press invites its readers to express their opinions through its columns and each week it plans to carry Letters to the Editor on its editorial page. This newspaper is independent in its policies and is glad to print both sides of any question. Letters to the Editor should be written legibly on only one side of the paper and should be of reasonable length. Of course, the editor reserves the right to reject letters which are too long or violate one's better sensibilities.

The Common Enemy

THE GENERAL absence of strikes during the past year and the wider prevalence of the spirit of co-operation throughout the nation give us pause to consider whether this troublous time may not have brought forth a latent power for good in the American people which eventually may outweigh such temporary difficulty as most of us have experienced in recent months.

There is a feeling of mutual respect and consideration growing between labor and employer. Cases where industries have been kept going at a loss because of the owners' appreciation of their human responsibilities are numerous. Equally noteworthy has been the willing acceptance of inevitable wage reductions on the part of labor. Even the railroad unions accepted a 10 per cent cut. It was feared by many that unprosperous times would give bolshevistic and anarchist forces in this country a chance to gain a dangerous foothold. Their failures to arouse the American working man have been more abject than conspicuous. Instead of opening the door for un-American political ideas, adversity has bound us closer together in helpful relationship.

The greatest common enemy is not alien propaganda, or even armed forces of predatory nations. It is a thing that lurks in the minds of all of us. Selfishness is a force potentially more destructive than all the armaments of the world. It sits at meetings of diplomats wherever they may gather. It will prevent for years to come a concerted move toward real disarmament. It is present in every court house in the land. There are public servants who have conquered it in their own souls but there are those also to whom self-interest is the one and final factor in deciding any issue.

Selfishness is the evil off-spring of the instinct of self-preservation and human nature. It is the father of graft in every form and the twin brother of malicious gossip. It produces pretty profits for the sharp trader and then destroys the trader. It sometimes warps the judgment of a church-member until he seems to think that he can hide his self-seeking among his brethren from his God.

Now, the instinct of self-preservation is not evil. Nor is human nature essentially bad. That there is a balance is evidenced by the presence in our economic structure of so many really constructive merchants, in religious circles of self-sacrificing souls who shame us all into being better citizens by their humble and guileless labors.

A merchant may serve his customers and still make a profit for himself. He must do so if he is to continue to serve. The man who buys produce for shipment to outside markets creates a profit in which the seller and the buyer both share. Similar examples may be found in any business. The trouble, when trouble appears, is not with trading but with traders. Religious dissension is not with the fault of religion but of men.

Shrewdness is necessary in the people of Macon county or of any county. The shrewd farmer and merchant create values and combine in the upbuilding of our community. It is sharpness, the taking of unfair advantage, that betrays the selfish trader. He creates no values; he simply tries to live off of his neighbor. Public interest in private dealings is the boot-strap by which we lift ourselves and civilization to higher levels.

The Lindbergh Kidnaping

UNDER the friendly shelter of our Nantahalas, secure in the tradition of our kindly, peaceful, civilized living, we may well look down the valley with puzzled eyes and wonder what evil thing will come next from that troubled world below.

Over the blue rim of our horizon we see a harassed people. The most famous baby in the world has been taken in the night from his home, and the law is impotent. A little blue-eyed, curly-headed boy, first son of the nation's first citizen, is—pity and

horror to write it—in the keeping of persons criminally insane. And all the resources of the great state of New Jersey, and all the weapons of the Federal government, and all the desperate, generous efforts of private citizens, have not been able to return a little boy to his mother.

There, focused in the shameful glare of this one instance, is an epitome of lawlessness. Incredible that such a thing could have happened; but it did happen.

Perhaps, as a signal, the Lindbergh kidnaping will be valuable; perhaps, in a revulsion of disgust, we may learn to mend our ways and our laws, abandoning those laws which are unenforceable and strengthening those laws which are good. Let us take what lean comfort we may in the hope that the Lindbergh sacrifice shall not have been in vain.

Editorial Clippings

THIS THING OF BORROWING

It is reiterated that the public must borrow, the farmer must borrow, the business man must borrow, the wage earner must borrow.

Doubtless true; but pity 'tis 'tis true.

With so many borrowing there must be a good many who are conversely in a position to lend.

Why should not more people be in a position to lend, and fewer in a position necessitating them to borrow? There are many reasons. Some of them are found in immediate misfortune; more of them are in cold and cruel truth to be found in the habitual improvidence of most people.

The grasshopper state of mind in which the majority of the human race live accounts for a very large part of the misery of the world.

If there is so much borrowing being done, it proves that a considerable number of people are in ordinary times laying by something. The grasshopper sails beautifully through the air; the ant crawls humbly on the ground, but he stays put better. Stop being a grasshopper and join the ants.—NEWBERRY (S. C.) OBSERVER.

GUARANTEEING DEPOSITS

Twenty years or so ago William Jennings Bryan proposed that all deposits in banks should be protected by the government. The great bankers sneered at the idea and no attempt was ever made to give this protection to national banks. Two or three small States tried the experiment on what proved to be unsound principles.

The time has now arrived when thoughtful men all over the country feel that the future of banks and safety to depositors alike require that Uncle Sam adopt a sound system of guaranteeing bank deposits. States may follow when they are able to afford perfect protection. But Uncle Sam should lead, and the first step has been taken in a well-considered bill introduced by Mr. Steagall, chairman of the House Committee on Banking. Study may improve some of its provisions, but the time has come when government guarantee of bank deposits is essential. This Congress will cover itself with glory if it enacts such a measure. It will give the confidence in banks that will put an end to hoarding as nothing else will do. RALEIGH NEWS AND OBSERVER.

The Shooting Of Ella May Wiggins

Being a Ballad of the Famous Cotton Mill Strike at Gastonia, N. C.

(Reprinted from O. J. Coffin's column, "Shucks and Nubbins," in the March 8 issue of the Greensboro Daily News.)

SAGA OF ELLA MAY WIGGINS

They stopped off the spinnin' and shet down the warps, So all the folks could take a look at Ella May's corpse.

Twas a sad, sad, day and many a man did weep, As they looked on Ella's face in its last and final sleep.

Her children were a mournin' and a cryin' out their eyes, Fer their maw who had done went to her home up in the skies.

"I'm returnin' to the mountains," as often Ella said, But she'll never see the mountains fer poor Ella May is dead.

Now folks I'll tell the story of how I seen poor Ella die, And maybe you'll forgive me if I sometimes stop to cry.

The folks in town had beat us up almost beyond belief, And when the cops rushed up on us we killed the police chief.

Nobody knowed who done it but 'round us bullets sang, An' folks were all a shoutin' by God we'll lynch this gang.

So all the striker boys was languishin' in jail, 'Cause we couldn't raise the money to git 'em out on bail.

The leaders called a rally to give the boys some cheer, An' fore the day was over, the rally cost us dear.

The vigilance committee said, "no speakin' we'll abide, If we have to put some bullets in them dirty Roosians' hides."

The strikers from Besmer City were all loaded in a truck, And blood now stains the seat where Ella May was struck.

We were a-comin' down the road and the driver he did swear, When a car filled full of vigilants crashed into us there.

Both sides were all excited and let some bullets fly, An' I looked 'round just in time to see poor Ella die.

A stray ball had caught her an' she gave a sudden start, As the leaden slug smashed into poor Ella's heart.

Then ever'thing was quiet and ever'thing was still, Fer the man who had shot her really hadn't come to kill.

I watched thet man his body shrank an' his face was awful still, "My God," he said "that I would live to see the day I'd kill."

But they had a scrumptious burial an' all the folks thet came, Comforted the mourners sayin' "Ella looks just the same."

Said leaders: "we'll take her kids and shout out till it rings," But the town folks took the kids an' put 'em at Barium Springs.

Ella had had four husbands an' each she had loved dear, But when the poor gal got bumped off nary one of 'em was near.

And now the strike is over and people has most forgot, Of the death of two poor people they don't keer, like as not.

They can't get up much feelin' 'twixt the owner and the hand, But maybe it's just because they both can't understand.

Men say mill folks are rotten an' mean down to the core, But if you see your chillern starve, wouldn't you ask for more?

The owners say they can't pay more the workers can't live on less; It seems like God should take a hand to clear us of this mess.

S. A. J.

MUSE'S CORNER

THE BLESSED SEQUENCE

The Christ in His Love trod the Sorrowful Way;

Then the slow, dumb throes of the world's rebirth,

Looking to the light of a happier day,

The fulness of Life to all people on earth.

—MARY CHAPIN SMITH.

By Percy Crosby



When your friend, the Blacksmith, made a Ring for you out of one of those bright "Solid Silver" horse shoe nails

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR REGISTER DEEDS

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for the office of Register of Deeds for Macon County, subject to the action of the Republican Party.

C. B. STOCKTON.
M10-2tp-M17

NOTICE OF SALE

North Carolina, Macon County.

The undersigned, will on the 18th day of April 1932, at the courthouse door in the town of Franklin, North Carolina, between the legal hours of sale, sell to the highest-bidder for cash, the following described real estate, to-wit:

Being the lands described in a deed from Oliver Ray and wife, Alice Ray, to B. C. Pruett and wife, Laura Pruett, of date the 3rd day of March 1930, and being the lands described in a deed from D. C. Stockton and wife, to Oliver Ray, of date the day of July 1928, and of record in Deed Book O-4, at page 458, Office of the Register of Deeds for Macon County, North Carolina.

This sale is made under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a deed of trust, made to the undersigned by the said B. C. Pruett and wife, Laura Pruett, to secure the sum of Four Hundred and Seventy Five (\$475.00), Dollars, default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness secured by said deed of trust.

This 16th day of March 1932.
J. FRANK RAY, Trustee.
M17-4tc-HLB-A7

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of Mrs. A. F. Lenoir, deceased, late of Macon County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 8th day of March, 1933, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement. This 8th day of March, 1932.

W. B. LENOIR, Administrator.
M10-4tp-M31

NOTICE OF SALE

North Carolina, Macon County.

WHEREAS, power of sale was vested in the undersigned trustee by deed of trust executed by A. J. West and wife, Gertrude West, dated May 21, 1931, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Macon County in Book No. 1, at page 142 of the Macon County Building and Loan records; and default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness secured thereby, and the holder of the indebtedness having demanded that the undersigned trustee exercise the power of sale in him vested;

I will, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale in said deed of trust contained, on Monday, the 11th day of April, 1932, at 12:00 o'clock noon, sell at the courthouse door in Franklin, North Carolina, at public auction to the highest

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

bidder for cash the following described property:

Lots Nos. 1, 2, 3, 22, 23 and 24 in Block No. 2 in a tract of land known as Lyman Fields, as surveyed and mapped by W. B. McGuire. Reference is hereby made to Book I-3, page 56 and 57 for fuller and more particular description of the lands and lots here conveyed.

Also nine shares, class C, of the 25th Series of the capital stock of the Macon County Building and Loan Association in the name of A. J. West.

This 8th day of March, 1932.
R. S. JONES, Trustee.
M10-4tc-J&JPM31

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF THE POWER OF SALE contained in that certain deed of trust made by J. H. Stockton and wife, Mildred Stockton, to Carolina Mortgage Company, Trustee, dated April 15, 1927, and recorded in Book 30 at Page 399, in the Office of the Register of Deeds of Macon County, North Carolina, default having been made in the payment of the notes thereby secured and the holder thereof having directed that the deed of trust be foreclosed, the undersigned Trustee will offer for sale at the courthouse door in the City of Franklin, North Carolina, at twelve o'clock noon on Wednesday, the 23rd day of March, 1932, and will sell to the highest bidder for cash a certain lot or parcel of land in or near the City of Franklin, Franklin Township, County of Macon, State of North Carolina, and more particularly described as follows:

Lying and being in the Town of Franklin and bounded on the North by the lands of C. T. Blaine; on the East and South by the lands of J. H. Stockton; and on the West by Harrison Avenue and beginning at an iron stake on Harrison Avenue, the N. W. corner of said lot and 917 feet Northwardly from the intersection of Harrison Avenue and Love Street and runs thence S. 13 degrees 15' E. 91 feet with Harrison Avenue to a stake; thence S. 29 degrees 10' E. 34 feet with Harrison Avenue to a stake; thence N. 77 degrees 45' E. 210 feet to a stake; thence N. 3 degrees 50' W. 124 feet to a stake; thence S. 77 degrees 45' W. 246 feet to the beginning.

The above described property being a part of the same lands conveyed to J. H. Stockton by deed from C. T. Blaine and wife, Minnie Blaine, dated April 1, 1926, and filed for registration on the 12th day of April, 1926, in the office of the Register of Deeds, County of Macon, State of North Carolina, recorded in Book M-4, Page 368.

This, the 17th day of February, 1932.

CAROLINA MORTGAGE COMPANY, Trustee. F254tcCMM17

NOTICE OF SALE

North Carolina, Macon County.

WHEREAS, POWER OF SALE was vested in the undersigned trustee by deed of trust from Charles H. Perry and wife to R. S. Jones, dated May 10, 1929, and recorded in Book No. 31, page 177 of Mortgages and Deeds of Trust in the office of the Register of Deeds for Macon County; and whereas, default was made in the payment secured thereby,

I will, by virtue of the power of sale by said deed of trust in me vested, on Monday, the 31st day of March, 1932, at twelve o'clock noon on Thursday, the 31st day of March, 1932, to the highest bidder for cash the following described land:

Lots Nos. 56 and 57 in tract of land known as the Otto A. Love sub-division of the town of Franklin as described and recorded in Book W-3, pages 323 of the records of the Register of Deeds of Macon County, North Carolina.

This the 29th day of February, 1932.

R. S. JONES, Trustee.
M3-4tc-J&J-M24

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

Trustee, dated May 10, 1929, and recorded in Book No. 31, page 177 of Mortgages and Deeds of Trust in the office of the Register of Deeds for Macon County; and whereas, default was made in the payment secured thereby,

I will, by virtue of the power of sale by said deed of trust in me vested, sell at the courthouse door in Franklin, North Carolina, at twelve o'clock noon on Thursday, the 31st day of March, 1932, to the highest bidder for cash the following described land:

Lots Nos. 56 and 57 in tract of land known as the Otto A. Love sub-division of the town of Franklin as described and recorded in Book W-3, pages 323 of the records of the Register of Deeds of Macon County, North Carolina.

This the 29th day of February, 1932.

R. S. JONES, Trustee.
M3-4tc-J&J-M24

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as administratrix of D. G. C. Johnson, deceased, late of Macon County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 27th day of Feb. 1933, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement. This 27th day of Feb. 1932.

ADA JOHNSON, Administratrix.
M3-4tp-M24

NOTICE OF SALE

North Carolina, Macon County.

WHEREAS, power of sale was vested in the undersigned trustee by deed of trust from C. B. Woody Maude Woody Bredlove, Emmaline Woody and Manliff Woody, dated August 20, 1929, and registered in the office of the Register of Deeds for Macon County in Book No. 32, page 107, to secure the payment of Five Hundred (\$500.) Dollars; and whereas, default has been made in the payment of said sum and the owner of said indebtedness having demanded the said trustee to exercise the power of sale in him vested;

I will, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale by said deed of trust in me vested, on Monday, April 11, 1932, at 12:00 Noon, sell at the courthouse door in Franklin, North Carolina, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following described property:

The lands described in State Grant No. 1642 to C. B. Woody, assignee, containing 26 acres and 10 rods, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds for Macon County in Book FF, page 301.

Also the land described in a deed from C. B. Woody and wife, Ruemma Arcella Woody to Maude and Emmaline Woody, said deed being recorded in the office of the register of deeds for Macon County in Book N-4, page 325, which deed and record reference is hereby made for full and complete description.

This the 8th day of March, 1932.
R. S. JONES, Trustee.
M10-4tc-J&J-M31