

fied by the Court be transmitted to the family of the deceased Brother Lawyer, and copies furnished to the newspapers of this District.

Respectfully submitted,

LASSIE KELLY,
J. FRANK RAY, JR.,
GEO. B. PATTON,
J. FRANK RAY, SR.,
GILMER A. JONES,
G. L. JONES,
A. W. HORN,
HENRY G. ROBERTSON,
R. D. SISK,
T. J. JOHNSTON.

The resolutions above were offered by A. W. Horn, and upon motion of G. L. Jones, and seconded by R. D. Sisk, was unanimously adopted.

The Chairman, Mr. Robertson, ordered that the resolutions be transmitted to the Clerk of the Superior Court of Macon County, North Carolina, for recording, a copy to the family of the deceased and a copy to the Franklin Press, and Asheville Citizen for publication.

HENRY G. ROBERTSON, Chmn.
J. FRANK RAY, JR., Secretary.

It is ordered by the Court that the Resolutions and minutes of the Bar Meeting be recorded in the Minute Docket.

P. A. McELROY,
Judge Presiding.

North Carolina—Macon County.

I, Frank I. Murray, Clerk of the Superior Court of Macon County, hereby certify that the foregoing is a true, correct, and perfect copy of the Memorial Services in honor of Honorable F. S. Johnston, as shown by the Minutes of Superior Court of Macon County. Witness my hand and seal, this the 8th day of May, 1924.

FRANK I. MURRAY,
Clerk Superior Court, Macon County, North Carolina.

Upper Cartoogechaye News.

Most of the farmers in this section have nearly finished planting corn.

Mr. Harrison Bates, of Skeenah, passed through this section Sunday on his way to Buck Creek.

Mr. Zeb Anderson left Monday for Buck Creek.

Mrs. Carolina Elliott, of Teresita, is spending a few days with friends and relatives here.

Mr. Lester Dills, of Skeenah, was visiting in this section Sunday.

Mr. Harlie Huscusson and son Lester, of Shooting Creek, were visiting in this section the week end.

Mr. Joe Blaine, of Pots Branch, spent a few days with Mr. Hez Dills the past week.

The Sunday School is progressing nicely under the leadership of Mr. Henry Greenwood.

Messrs. Jesse Guffie and Nealous Huscusson left last week for Rich Mountain.

Mr. Ed Passmore, of Nantahala, was a business visitor in this section a few days ago.

Mr. Chas. Rhodes, of Teresita, passed through this section Monday.

Mr. Charlie Slagle, of Lower Cartoogechaye, passed through this section Monday.

We are glad to see Mr. L. D. Dills out again.

Mr. Charlie Dills was visiting his neighbors on the creek Sunday.

Mr. Will Anderson made a business trip to Lower Cartoogechaye last Monday.

Mr. Albert Greenwood, of Poplar Cove, was visiting in this section Sunday.

Miss Annie Anderson is spending a few days with home folks.

Everybody come to Sunday School next Sunday. R. P. B.

Going! Going!

There is still a chance to act before the summer falls. When the auctioneer cries "Going! Going!" he soon follows with the bang of the hammer and the final word "Gone!"

Every farmer should plan to grow enough feed to carry his stock and his cattle through next winter. The time to plan for and plant for this feed is Going! Going!

Before it is too late get in all the feed crops possible. Use all available space and plant feed crops.

This has been a long, hard winter for the man who had cattle to feed and many a farmer has seen his supply of feed dwindle down to nothing. Many a farmer has had to buy hulls and hay, at high prices, to carry his stock through till pasture came. When we buy roughness we can say "Good Bye" to the profits in the beef cattle or the dairy business. Before it is too late, plan for next winter. There is always a good market for hay, straw or roughness if you have more than you need when next March comes around.

Many fields of clover, on which the owners were depending for hay this summer, were frozen out last winter. It is therefore all the more necessary to grow extra feed crops. Soy beans and cane will turn off a large tonnage of valuable feed. Cane seems to be growing in favor. Many of the dairymen are stating that cane cultivated in rows like corn and then stacked in the fall, returns more feed than any other crop.

Plan for and plant for enough feed to carry all your stock through next winter.—Farmers' Federation News.

SEED POTATOES IN THE GROUND

The two carloads of Certified Irish Cobbler seed potatoes, of the famous Prince Edward Island strain, are sold out clean. These twelve hundred bushels, together with the certified seed raised in Buncombe and Henderson last year, should give us a strong start in the certified seed potato business.

These potatoes are now in the ground. Our success will depend on the faithfulness and care with which the growers cultivate and dust them. Every dusting counts but remember that the fifth dusting counts more than all the rest of the operations. Every extra day that the plants can be kept green at the end of the season means extra field. Remember this and get in your dustings or sprays every ten days surely. Do not let the rush of work or wet weather prevent regular dusting, because if you get behind on the first or second dusting you will not be able to get five dustings in before the vines have wilted.

The seed potato business promises to become a big industry for this section. Its success will depend on the faithfulness and care of the growers this year.—Farmers Federation News.

Goose Holler Items.

Another year has come and gone, and the voice of the turtle is heard in the land, and another sign that spring has come, is that the foot-tub, and gunny-sack foot-towel again adorn the back porches of Goose Holler's frugal homes, and hanging above the tub and towel may be seen a long, keen hickory sprout, as a gentle reminder for the youth of the household to put said tub and towel to their proper use, before seeking their place of repose, or else the use to which the said sprout was assigned would be impressed upon them in a more forcible way.

They've gone and got them a new preacher down here at Luke-Warm Church, one whose heart is full of what we call the old-time religion. He preaches the Gospel, the whole Gospel, and nothing but the Gospel, and he's not afraid he's going to say something or 'nother that some of them won't like. I think he's just about such a preacher as Paul and Silas Baranbus used to be and you know they was both better preachers than most of these college graduates, for they preached with the spirit and the understanding, and this preacher they've got down at Luke-Warm Church has got so much more religion, than most of the people in this neck of woods, that even his own church members say he's going crazy on the subject of religion. It seems kind of strange to me, that every time a preacher gets in dead earnest, and talks like he meant what he said, and will practice what he preaches, that people will say he's studied, preached and talked religion so long and hard that he's losing his mind and they think he oughtn't to be allowed to preach no longer. But a political speaker can ramp and rave, throw his arms around like a pair of winding-blades, till he turns black in the face, and get so excited that he'll holler loud enough to be heard a mile, and the audience will cheer, and holler, and get as excited as he is. But nobody ain't a going to accuse him of being weak minded. No sir. He's one of the most intelligent and best informed men they ever saw. Religion don't seem to live and grow in Goose Holler now like it did 50 years ago. In those days I knew men and women who wouldn't only talk religion, but would act like they had the genuine article, and wasn't ashamed of it, and nobody didn't accuse them of being crazy neither, and it hasn't been more than 50 years since there's men and women right here in Goose Holler who'd keep the Sabbath, too. They'd not shave, black shoes or visit much on Sunday, and would only read their Bible, and religious books and papers on Sunday, and in them days there's men who thought more of their religion than they did of their money, and they was men of just as good common sense as the people of today, and if the young and rising generation don't believe it, just let them come down here in Goose Holler and they can find old men who will testify to the fact, a man don't have to have no brains in his head before he can have religion in his heart, and the men that have most of both, are the men who make the world better for having lived in it.

JESS NONSENSE.

Body Like a Motor.

If it were possible to enclose a man so that whie he could breathe, no heat could escape from his body, he would die quickly.

Such is the result of a test conducted recently by Dr. T. H. Read, of the Department of the Interior and F. C. Houghton of the American Society of Ventilating Engineers.

They say that the body is only an internal combustion engine, and like all other engines of this type, must be cooled to function properly. Evaporation of sweat is the body's usual method of cooling itself.—Popular Science Monthly.

ARTHUR DAVES.

We lament the loss of a friend and brother.

It is sad and lonely now,
But in heaven, we hope to meet him
Where to the Savior, we will bow.

I cannot think that he is gone
So far away,
He's resting now! He will return!
He will not stay!

I cannot think that pleasant smile
No more we'll see
'Tis only veiled a little while,
From you and me.

That cheerful voice
Is not hushed for aye,
In angel choir, it will rejoice
Some long, glad day.

I cannot think that brilliant brain
Will mount no more;
For loftier height it will attain—
New realms explore.

That loving heart
Won't throb alone,
With Christ he chose, the better part
All his are one!

A loving Father's hand I trace,
In all I see,
He went to prepare a place
For you and me.

O, patience, heart, grief unalloyed,
Is not his will!
On earth there is no aching void
But heaven can fill.

The past is o'er—waste not thy days
In vain regret;
Grieve thou no more,
Look now before and not behind thee
Do not fret—the past is o'er.

The pain was sore, and there was
Cause for sorrow,
Yet, grieve thou no more
Close memory's door, that day is dead
That sun has set, the past is o'er.

There are in store for you and me,
Still happy days, so, forget!
And grieve no more, smile as of yore,
No longer let thine eyes be wet.

Grieve not any more,
For we will meet
Dear Arthur again some day,
On heaven's beautiful shore.
AN OAK DALE FRIEND.

Farmers' Money Gone West.

Consumers are paying high prices for farm products on the local markets but very little of this money is remaining in Western North Carolina. The local markets are full of apples, but these apples are from the west. Hood river apples! Idaho potatoes! California lettuce! Chicago beef and hams! Tennessee butter! Tennessee eggs! The consumers are paying for farm products but the money goes straight west.

Help hold the dollar. He is going due west unless we can stop him, and stop him we can. The way to stop him is by growing more apples, more potatoes, more truck, more poultry, more cows. We need the dollars in our homes, we need the dollars for our schools, and for our churches. We can only collar the dollar by growing more produce and putting it up in first-class packages. Make your plans now to help collar the dollar. Set your hens and increase the size of your flocks of poultry, double your acreage of potatoes, put more cows in your barns and get on a cream route and keep the money at home.

The consumer wants it kept at home, the banks will help you keep it at home, your family needs it at home. Help collar the dollar.—Farmers' Federation News.

(With the hay from our meadows, clover and soy beans, and the apples from our orchards, it looks as if none of Macon County's dollars should go west next year. From the cream that is being sold, the poultry sales that are being held, and the potatoes, cabbage and beans that are being planted, it looks like many dollars would come to Macon County.)

The Poultry Flock.

Crowd your chicks for rapid growth. As soon as the young cockerels weigh from a pound and a quarter to a pound and a half sell them for friers, getting the money and cutting down the feed bill. Push the pullets so they will make as rapid a growth as possible and will begin laying in October. Watch the old hens carefully and get rid of them as soon as they stop laying instead of feeding them all summer and selling them in the fall. A hen that will pay to keep should keep right on laying until she begins moulting in the fall. Get rid of the quitters as soon as possible. At this time of year eggs are cheap, but the flock is at the peak of production. As soon as the production of eggs begins to drop hunt out the loafers and sell them. During the hot weather the price of eggs will be higher and there will be about the same profit from a smaller flock of good layers, provided you cut out the boarders.—Farmers' Federation News.

WILL SAVE YOU MONEY

If you knew that you could get several dollars back for every dollar you invested it would not take you long to decide, would it? You would invest at once.

Well, that is just what you can do by investing in the subscription price to your Local Newspaper. It will be the means of saving you several dollars during the year if you will allow it to do so. It is the best investment you can make for the money.

Say nothing about the local news it carries but consider it just as a business proposition, a money saver. It carries the advertisements of the local merchants, and by keeping track of these from week to week you will be able during the year to save yourself many times the cost of the year's subscription in buying the things you need and want. All you have to do is to watch the advertising columns and the bargains offered by your home merchants will allow you to supply your wants at the bargain prices they offer.

This helps in another way. It helps the local merchant to keep up his stock if you buy at home and makes his a better store for your community. It helps the newspaper business, which is boosting your home town every week. Both of these help you as they help to make your town a little better and that means increasing the value of your property.

You get the idea? Take your home newspaper as an investment, not as a sort of act of charity, but because it will be worth real money to you. You can make it worth more or less, just as you use it. But if you depend on borrowing it instead of having it sent direct to you, there will be many times when it gets around to you too late. Those who subscribe for it and get it right away will have taken the bargain you may want. Get your name on the list right away.

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North Skeenah Locals.

Mr. Edwards passed through this section on his way to the saw mill.

Mr. Jesse Sanders is back from South Carolina, where he has been at work.

Mr. Robert Carpenter was in Franklin the past week on business.

Drs. Siler and Fouts were up to see Mrs. Ered Henderson Tuesday. She is very sick. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. Charey Pitts purchased a car the past week.

BILLY.

Scroll News.

Messrs. Geo. Gregory and Luther McCall attended the Federal Court at Asheville a few days ago.

On the 9th, Mr. Alex Shook and daughter, Miss Daffa, of Shookville, were listing taxes at the Walnut Creek school house.

Mr. Zack Peek made a business trip to Ellijay a few days ago.

Mr. C. N. Jones is very much better at present.

Mr. A. B. Moses is at home again from his Jackson County trip. F.M.

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