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## BIG BARBECUE FOR FARMERS

**Over 2,000 People at Camp Ground Saturday Hear Prominent Speakers—Bob Patillo Delivers the Goods.**

Last Saturday the Farmers Federation invited the public to a barbecue at the camp ground near Franklin. Experts estimated the crowd at more than two thousand. Under the supervision of Bob Patillo several sheep and pigs were barbecued and a large pot of Brunswick Stew was made ready. There were also coffee, pickles, doughnuts and other things delightful to the taste. Chas. Ramsey, Lee Barnard, Jr., Lawrence Ramsey, E. S. Hunnicutt, E. S. Galloway and several others were pressed into service as assistants when serving time came around. The big crowd formed in line or rather formed a push and passed along the serving table. Those who come out alive considered themselves lucky. Finally everybody was served and soon began to take the form of human beings once again, most of those present having been mashed out of shape in the jamb.

At 10 A. M. Mr. James G. K. McClure, president of the Farmers Federation of Buncombe county loaded his clowns into his car and paraded the streets of Franklin, Mr. Tennet, editor Farm News acting as ringmaster. The crowd then followed to the camp ground. Arriving there, Mr. Alex Moore, president of the local federation made a short address of welcome and then introduced Dr. Collier Cobb, head of the department of Genology of the University at Chapel Hill. Dr. Cobb made a brief talk on China and told farmers that co-operative organizations had been in existence in that country for more than 2,000 years. He also told of eating eggs there more than 400 years old. The Doctor failed to mention anything concerning the odor of said eggs. He announced an illustrated lecture on Chinese customs at the court house Saturday night. A large crowd gathered at the court house that night and listened to Dr. Cobb's highly entertaining and instructive lecture.

Mrs. Jane McKimmon, home demonstration agent for the state, was the next speaker at the camp ground. She stressed the responsibility of the housewife's knowing how to feed her children a balanced ration, how to prepare the food, how to spend the husband's income to the best advantage. She cited one instance of a woman who knew how to feed her chickens but nothing of what her children required in the way of proteins, sugar, lime, etc., in order that they might grow strong and healthy.

Mrs. McKimmon did not fail to tell the men a few things also. She rightly claimed that it is the husband's duty to provide a good workshop for his wife. In this mountain country nearly every farm house can have water piped to it from nearby springs. The kitchen should be conveniently arranged to save steps, and where possible electric lights and small motors should be installed. With modern conveniences in the farm home the wife and mother could have some leisure moments, the children would be better satisfied and would remain at home.

The next thing on the program was music by Corbin's string band. Mr. Corbin asked the audience to be still during the performance, but one of the clowns wanted to know how it was possible for one to remain still while hearing such music.

Mr. McClure and his clowns came next. The clowns were all successful farmers or connected with the state agricultural department. They were dressed in clown costumes to forcefully illustrate the fact that even clowns can be successful farmers if they use modern methods. Mr. McClure introduced the clowns as follows: Harry Roberts of Fletcher, a successful dairyman; A. L. Mitchell, a progressive farmer of Fairview; Prof. S. C. Clapp, director of the state test farm at Swananoa; J. C. Crawford, state entomologist, and R. C. Crowell, the most successful farmer in Buncombe county. Each of these gentlemen gave some excellent advice to those present along his particular line. Dairying, poultry, horticulture, trucking, spraying, soil improvement and other phases of farm activities were touched upon. As clowns these five gentlemen kept the crowd roaring with laughter. As successful men of affairs their advice was exceedingly valuable.

Mr. Allen Coggins, Mayor of Bee Tree, a successful farmer and a director of the Buncombe County Farmers Federation was next introduced and made an earnest plea for co-operation among the farmers. According to him those who follow farming, at once the most honorable and most

## ODD FELLOWS HOLD RALLY

The Odd Fellows of Macon county had a grand rally last Thursday afternoon in their lodge at Franklin. Grand Master David Gastner of Fayetteville was present and put new life into the local lodge by a masterly address. Grand Treasurer M. L. Shipman of Raleigh, who was formerly commissioner of labor and printing for 16 years was also present and addressed the assembled brethren. The local lodge of Odd Fellows was greatly encouraged by the addresses of these visitors and is expected to again take a prominent part in the councils of the Odd Fellows of the state.

Mr. Gastner's slogan for the Odd Fellows of the state is, Pep and Publicity. Himself imbued with unlimited enthusiasm for the order he loves, Mr. Gastner has little trouble in inducing others to become enthusiastic. His trip here together with that of Mr. Shipman has resulted in great good to the order.

While here Mr. Gastner secured several subscriptions to the North Carolina Odd Fellow of which publication Mr. Shipman is associate editor.

This is Mr. Gastner's first trip to Franklin. He is enthusiastic about the good roads Mr. Stikeleather is building in Western North Carolina and predicts for this section a marvelous future.

As Mr. Shipman used to live in Hendersonville he has been to Franklin on numerous occasions. On this trip he was delighted to meet two of his old school mates, Mrs. W. J. Zachary and her sister, Miss Nan Dawson.

necessary profession, are not receiving the rewards to which their labors entitle them. The industrial laboring men are organized and not only demand but receive a living wage. The farmer, due to his lack of organization, is at the mercy of all with whom he does business. Instead of demanding a certain price for his farm products he must take the other man's offer. When he goes to buy he must also pay the other man's price.

Mr. Coggins ended his speech by an appeal to those present to join the Farmers Federation as the best means now known of organizing and protecting themselves.

Mr. James G. K. McClure, president of the Buncombe county farmers federation, then made one of the best farm addresses ever heard in Macon county. He pleaded with the farmers to organize in order to give the children the advantages to which they are justly entitled.

In proportion to the population more children are born on the farms than in the cities. Mr. McClure claims that the city is not a proper place to rear children. Therefore he wants the children born on the farm to remain there. At the same time he wants such children to have all the advantages enjoyed by the city children. These advantages in the way of schools and churches cost money. Therefore to properly provide for his children the farmer must have money. In order to get money he must organize to get the true value of his products and to purchase his supplies at reasonable prices.

According to Mr. McClure the politicians are always going to help the farmer. But never yet has a politician raised the price of any farm product. The farmer himself must work out his own salvation. He must either organize and by so doing earn his just reward or he must continue to be the door mat for the balance of humanity. Its up to the farmer.

Mr. McClure then asked those present to join the Farmers Federation as a means of economical salvation.

The local federation is trying to raise \$10,000 in order to build a warehouse and broaden its scope of activities. Many shares were sold at the camp ground and it is believed that the required amount will soon be in hand.

After dinner Miss Harriett M. Berry, editor of the Market News and connected with the division of markets addressed the reassembled crowd on co-operative marketing. The present highway system of the state is the result of Miss Berry's efforts for good roads. During five legislative sessions she worked for a state system and finally succeeded in getting the present law passed in 1921. She claims that ex-governor Morrison was bitterly opposed to the state system of roads. Miss Berry wanted such a system so that the farmers could better get their supplies to market. Now that the roads are being built Miss Berry, as the other speakers had done, pleaded with the farmers to get the most for their products by co-operative sales.

## LIFE OF DR. GEO. W. TRUETT CONT.

**Tolerant of All Men—Stays By His Task—Preached on Battle Front During the Late War.**

(Continued from last week.)

This brings me to say that George W. Truett is very broad in his sympathies, and infinitely tolerant of all men of all creeds and classes. He has a heart of love for the whole world. While he is grounded in the faith that he expounds from his pulpit, and while there is perhaps not in all the world a more devout believer in all those sacred doctrines that have stirred in Christian hearts from the beginning, he thinks in terms of brotherly fellowship and friendliness of all men everywhere.

His is a ministry with a single purpose—that of helping and saving his fellows. He has been his pastor now for more than twenty-seven years. I knew him before he came to Dallas and often heard him preach. He was great from his youth-time years. I am wondering now, as I write, if the greatest address I ever heard him deliver was not the one given at Waco during his early Baylor days, on "The Importance of Right Convictions." I have heard him when he preached altitudes never scaled by any preacher to whom I ever listened. Now and again, as I have sat under his ministry, I have wondered if his gentle, piercing eyes were not looking beyond all the things of sense and time and catching glimpses of that third heaven to which the Apostle Paul was transported while he yet lingered down here in the mists and fogs of time. While that is true, I think I have never heard him reach sublimer heights than he achieved in that address in the long ago.

I have said that Dr. Truett is a preacher who stays by his task. I do not think that any friend he has now knows, or ever did know, for what candidate he voted in any election, though I think he always goes to the polls and casts his ballot. He has never permitted any admixture of partisanship to cloud his ministry. Like the great apostle of the Gentiles, it is in his heart always to say, "This one thing I do." I was impressed recently when a splendid lawyer—a member of another denomination—said to another splendid lawyer:

"I wonder why our preachers do not study the life and ministry of George W. Truett and stick to their calling?"

It was a great word, and yet the reader must not conceive the idea that on account of Dr. Truett's wise leadership as preacher and pastor there is any narrowness in his ministry. On the contrary, he sounds out a vibrant, insistent note on every moral question. Whenever the question of morals is trench upon, he is as irresistible as a cyclone and as impregnable as Gibraltar.

I remember well when we had our prohibition campaign in Dallas, and I recall the speculations concerning the part Dr. Truett would play in the crisis. I knew but the public did not. I did not know from any specific thing he said to me, but I knew from an intimate knowledge of his character. He hates every false way. When the climax of the campaign was reached no one was left in doubt as to the position occupied by this great Christian citizen. There is in his book of addresses—"God's Call to America"—a stenographic report of the convincing oration he delivered in discussing the liquor traffic. It is worth the price of a hundred books, and every patriotic citizen of Texas ought to read it.

Dr. Truett is the most generous man I ever knew. I recall one of our fine, benevolent citizens whom I knew intimately. One day when I met him out in the hall near his office door he seemed in great distress. I asked him what was the matter. Raising both of his hands, he said:

"Oh, Dr. Cranfill, the beggars, the beggars, the beggars!"

I understood it all, because, when a man achieves a reputation for generosity, the unfortunates are on his neck at once. That has to be reckoned with in the life of every generous soul; but George W. Truett never sends out a doleful rail concerning the beggars. He helps them all; then, when he gives away all his money, he rounds up his faithful assistant, Bob Coleman, and others of us and brings us into the program.

A man once came to Dallas dead broke. Dr. Truett gave him all the money he had, which wasn't much, and then brought him to me for a clean-up. I loaned this brother \$200. He owes it yet.

I recall a companion incident. One of the most persistent deadbeats I ever knew came to Dr. Truett and implored him to give him money with

(Continued on page five)

## CHIEF COCHRAN PASSES AWAY

Just as the midday rays of life's sun had begun to fall aslant ever so little towards the foothills of the East, "peacefully as one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him, and lies down to pleasant dreams," was the passing of Police Chief Charles K. Cochran at his home here at an early hour last Sunday morning—the weeks when the sunshine of hope and the clouds of despair alternated were ended in the battle by the late robust body to regain its health.

Chief Cochran, as he was familiarly known to all, began to develop symptoms of heart affection during the late winter and for several weeks past he had remained quietly at home while undergoing treatment.

Services, marked by simplicity yet most impressive, were held from the Christian church from 2 to 3 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. The church auditorium, aisles and vestibule were crowded to capacity, with an overflow extending to the street, citizens who came to pay their last tribute of respect and honor to the departed fellow citizen, officer, friend, brother—for such he was. As a specially fitting feature, all business places in the city remained closed for one hour.

The Rev. H. K. Lane of the Presbyterian church gave the funeral sermon, speaking words of comfort from the gospel inspiration in "The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord." The services were principally musical, two songs by the local Masonic male quartet; solo, "Beautiful Land of Sunshine," and a mixed quartet, "Sometime We'll Understand."

The wealth of beautiful floral offerings completely banked pulpit and casket. More than one hundred of these floral pieces attested mutely but eloquently the fealty of friends, the civic body, fraternal orders and official circles. The greatest funeral cortege ever formed here wended its way to the city cemetery where the concluding service was according to the impressive rites of the Masonic order.

Throughout the years of his residence here Mr. Cochran had served in official capacity. While not supercilious nor officious, he developed the attributes of the born custodian of the law, and fellow police officers throughout the Northwest, among whom he was widely known, do his memory honor in acknowledging his superior ability as an officer. He was a member of the state association of sheriffs and police officers. A number of representatives from both Washington and Oregon were at the funeral.

Charles K. Cochran was born at Burnington, Macon county, N. C., June 29, 1869. In 1889 he came to Colorado and worked for a time in the mines. He returned to North Carolina and in 1893 again turned his face westward, to Oregon, where he engaged in the sheep business with a partner named Chas. Hilton. He was married to Mary Olive Powell, at Moro, Ore., May 17, 1896.

He engaged in farming at Moro until 1908 when he entered the real estate business in Portland with office in the Corbett building. In 1911 he moved to Washougal and re-engaged in farming until at the outbreak of the World war, his four sons having enlisted, he sold the farm and moved back to Portland. He was made a deputy sheriff during the paper mill strike here in 1917, being appointed chief of police later, and in both these capacities he had served continuously since that time. He was a member of the Scottish Rite and Al Kader Temple of Portland and North Bank Lodge F. & A. M. of Washougal.

Surviving family members are his widow and four sons, Lav V. and Clarence O. of Camas; Loren C. of Portland; Norveil E. of Oregon City and three grand children: The Camas Post, Camas, Wash.

## BRYAN FOUND DEAD IN BED

**Went to Rest After Dinner Stating He Never Felt Better—To Be Buried in Arlington Cemetery.**

Dayton, Tenn., July 26.—William Jennings Bryan, three times presidential nominee of the Democratic party and known the world over for his eloquence, died here this afternoon.

The end came while the great Commoner was asleep and was attributed by physicians to apoplexy. He had retired to his room shortly after eating a large dinner to take a short rest. Mrs. Bryan sent the family chauffeur, Jim McCartney, to wake him about 4:30 and it was learned then that he was dead.

Dr. W. F. Thomason and Dr. A. C. Broyles, who examined the body, expressed the opinion Mr. Bryan had been dead between 30 and 45 minutes before they arrived. The death occurred in the residence of Richard Rogers, which had been assigned to the Bryans during their stay here.

Funeral arrangements had not been completed late tonight but Mrs. Bryan indicated interment would be in Arlington cemetery. Mr. Bryan, who was a colonel of the Third Nebraska Volunteers during the Spanish-American war, on several occasions had expressed a desire to be buried in Arlington.

Mr. Bryan's death came on the eve of another crusade he had planned to carry before the American people—a battle against modernism. He returned to Dayton this morning after having made addresses yesterday at Jasper and Winchester, Tenn., and after having completed arrangements for the early publication of the speech he was to have made in closing the trial of John T. Scopes, who recently was found guilty of violating Tennessee's anti-evolution law.

**Health Appeared Good**  
Despite the strenuous program Mr. Bryan had been following as a member of the prosecution staff in the Scopes case as an leader of the fundamentalists, he appeared in excellent health.

Shortly before Mr. Bryan entered his room to rest he told his wife he had never felt better in his life and was ready to go before the country to wage his fight in behalf of fundamentalism.

About 4:30 o'clock Mrs. Bryan said she felt her husband had slept long enough, so she sent the chauffeur, who also was his personal attendant, to wake him. McCartney shook Mr. Bryan twice before he noticed the latter was not breathing. The physicians and A. B. Andrews, a neighbor, then were summoned hurriedly.

Mrs. Bryan accepted the shock bravely and remained calm. "I am happy that my husband died without suffering and in peace," she said.

"You know he was a colonel in the Spanish-American war and since it was his wish to rest in Arlington, we probably will place him there," she continued. "But no definite decision will be reached until we hear from William Jennings Bryan, Jr."

Sue K. Hicks, who was associated with Mr. Bryan in the recent trial, and Mr. Andrews remarked upon Mrs. Bryan's courage, as she took charge of arrangements.

## GEORGIA ROAD WAS FINISHED MONDAY

The Wilson Construction company finished pouring concrete on the Georgia road last Monday afternoon about 5:00 o'clock. This road would have been completed ten days ago had not the contractors been delayed by the non-receipt of crushed stone and cement. As it is, however, the work was done in record time. The Wilson Construction company began work on April 3 and in less than four months have finished a concrete road 16 feet wide and a little more than 14 miles in length. The county is exceedingly fortunate that this company also has the contract to build the concrete road from Franklin to the Jackson county line towards Dillsboro. Two mixers were used on the Georgia road, but due to transportation problems only one mixer can be used on the Dillsboro road. Work on the Dillsboro highway will begin at the foot of the mountain and carried on toward Franklin. It is expected that this part of the road will be completed before bad weather. The contractors will then have a good road over which to haul the material to be used on the mountain.