

ROTARY CLUB INSPIRED  
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ing been for nineteen years a convict, and on the pass-port was written, "This is a very dangerous man." No one would feed him, no one would take him in, even though he offered to pay them. "For mercy's sake, a glass of water," he pleaded. "A charge of shot," was the reply. The dogs even chased him away from their kennels when he sought shelter with them. He left the village, and would have slept in the open fields, but it seemed that even the elements were hostile toward him, and the rain beat down in torrents.

Becoming desperate, he entered a house, announced that he was Jean Val Jean, the convict, produced his yellow pass-port and expected to be turned away again. Instead, the man, whose house he had entered, was the old bishop, and he was fed and kept for the night. The best silver was spread on the table for him and the choicest room in the house given him. Nineteen years of cold, hunger, toil, misery, and want! The silver would mean, temporarily at least, food, clothing, rest, comfort. In the small hours of the night he slipped out of the bedroom, betraying his benefactor, stole the silver and fled. In the morning he was arrested and when the silver was found upon him he explained that the bishop had given it to him. He was taken to the bishop's house to see whether or not this was true. Now all hope was gone, for he knew that the most he could expect would be a life sentence instead of the possible death penalty for his theft. But to his utter amazement the bishop confirmed his story. "Yes, and I gave you the candle-sticks also. Why did you not take them?" But after his release and the officers' departure the bishop told him that he was only giving these things in trust for him to use in the way that would do the most possible good.

Nineteen years of cruelty and wretchedness had failed to conquer this man, but the bishop's act completely transformed his hardened soul, and his real life began at this moment. He not only considered that the property he accumulated was something which he held in trust, but he applied this principle to his very life as well. Ten years later we see the traveler, after he had amassed a fortune with the silver as its beginning, stealing into the room of Cosette and placing the coin in her shoe. In fact, the next morning he took Cosette away.

Years later, upon realizing that he had almost reached his goal, he turned his property over to Cosette and her husband, telling them that it was only a trust fund which had been given to him to use at his discretion

as best he could, and that he now turned it over to them for the same purpose.

The point that I am trying to illustrate is this: Rotary teaches that our goods and our talents, those things that the Creator in His wisdom has seen fit to endow us with for the term of our natural lives, are not our property, but are most assuredly our responsibility—a responsibility not to be treated lightly.

There is not a man in this room that does not have information and ideas stored away that would be a benefit to the others of us, and that would be of value to us in solving the ordinary problems of business and of living. And each would, no doubt, gladly give the others the benefit of this information and these ideas, if he only realized that the others needed it and wanted it. I know of no better way for the one possessing them to impart them than for that man simply to get up and tell it. In this way each of us will leave the club meetings feeling that he has gathered information, ideas, and ideals of value; feeling that he is better acquainted with the vocation the other man pursues; feeling the importance of his craft more keenly; and, above all, feeling that he knows the other man better; that he has a keener sympathy for him and the work that he is doing and that he is in better position to be of real service to him or to be served by him.

I wondered at first why the Rotary Code of Ethics was not discussed in the second person instead of the first; why the word "my" was used instead of "our." But after reflection I saw clearly why this was, and especially as to the first canon of the Code—"To consider my vocation worthy, and as affording me a distinct opportunity to serve society." It is because it is "I," not "We," who holds this vocation in trust, and because it is "I" who am responsible for making it serve society. Of course, the same rule applies to each of us, and if the rest of you are in the same fix that I am in, we all know very little about what the other fellow is trying to do to cause his vocation to serve society. As for me, if I cannot make you realize what I am trying to do, if I cannot make you see that my vocation is worthwhile to you as well as to me, I am not only doing my vocation an injustice, but am depriving myself of the opportunity to make this vocation serve society as it should, as well as depriving you of something to which you

you as a member of society have a right to expect from that vocation. Dr. Furr could easily make us see clearly the importance of the work that he is doing, the extent to which his vocation serves society, and per-

haps, save us many a toothache. We would gladly know just how it is that Devereau Rice takes something from the earth that is doing no good to any one, and not only makes a useful product of it, but furnishes many a Macon county citizen meat and raiment for his family. Jess Conley would, no doubt, gladly tell of that most marvelous and most mysterious development of transportation, the NEW FORD, since he has been able to get his eyes on one long enough to see what it looks like; and since we have a creamery in our community, we would not now be afraid to know just how and where the butter that we eat is made.

If the Rotary club does nothing more than to get its members acquainted with each other to the extent that we have a mutual sympathy for each other and each other's work, it will have accomplished a wonderful work.

Stiles Locals

Messrs. M. C. Anderson and Harley Mason, of Tellico, were on the streets Sunday.

Mr. W. R. Childers, of Iotla, was visiting his daughter, Mrs. Edna Morgan Sunday.

Miss Eva Smith gave a birthday party Saturday night. About 20 young people attended with all reporting a lively time.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Rowland were visiting Mrs. Rowland's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Smith the week end.

Mr. Harry Morgan, who has been working in the Fontana copper mines for the past several months, visited home folks the past week.

Mr. Carl Welch went to Franklin Saturday on business.

We want to hear more cotton mill and acid plant talk.

Mr. Harley Ramsey, of Tellico, was in this section Sunday.

Miss Clea Smith was visiting her sister, Mrs. Carl Roper Sunday.

Mr. T. B. Anderson went to Franklin Wednesday on business.

Dr. Horsley was in this section Sunday.

Mr. Austin Byrd went to Franklin on business Saturday.

Glad to report Mr. Elbert Byrd, who was operated on at Angel Brothers hospital for cancer is able to be out again.

Messrs. J. D. Smith and John Owenby were the guests of Elijah Smith Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Barnard, of Highlands, Ga. were the guests of Mr.

Owen Jones, Tom Darnell, Clarence Teague, Joe Darnell, George Norton, Roy and Buster Dillard, Carl, Elmer, and Eugene Holt, Albie and Hayes Rogers, Carr, Andy Lee, and Alex Howard, Paschol, Mill and Emory

was in this section Thursday buying a

load of corn.

Misses Lola and Jesse Ramsey, who are attending Franklin High school, spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ramsey.

Mr. W. H. Cochran made a business trip to Franklin Saturday.

Mr. R. O. Martin, of Bryson City, was in this section Friday looking over his farm.

Mr. M. C. Anderson moved to this place recently.

The roads are rough, but the lumber haulers are still hauling.

Mr. T. G. Hampton met the misfortune of getting one of his cows shot one night last week. No evidence yet has been found.

Mr. Harley Carnes went to Fontana Sunday seeking employment.

Mr. Alex Owenby, of Flats, passed through this section Thursday on his way to Oak Grove with a load of hogs.

Mrs. Lillie Ammons was in this section Saturday shopping.

Mr. Donnie Raby was trying out our rough roads Friday. But Donnie can go if anybody can.

Tryphosa Items

We have been having some very cold weather during the past few days.

Mrs. R. L. Howard and Mrs. Lee Corn visited their mother, Mrs. R. T. Norton Saturday of last week, who has been very ill, but is improving.

Uncle John Howard has moved to his new home near Mr. R. L. Howard on the Georgia road. We give him a hearty welcome.

Misses Clara and Carrie Norton, and Montie Newman were the guests of Miss Bessie Corn Sunday.

Mr. Lawrence Howard, who is working at Highlands, spent Saturday night with home folks.

On January 14th Mr. Andy Lee Howard and Miss Jaunita Childers were happily married at Clayton, Ga.

Mr. Frank Jones and Mr. Denton went to Franklin Monday on business. They wish to start their asbestos plant this week.

There was an error in last week's issue about the party given by Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Holt. Those present were: Misses Clara and Carrie Norton, Bessie Corn, Montie Newman, Georgyie, Howard, Vernie, Clyde and Selma McClure, Reba and Reppard Ledford, Florence Norton, Stella Justice, Bertha Halcomb, Lillian Dillard, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Norton and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Howard and fam-

Cabe, Nathan Chastain, Jim Norton, Elbert and Edgar Howard, Eugene Norton, Robert and Thomas Norton, Clyde Woods, Teadore Stockton, Eldon Henson, Turner McPherson, Clarence Norton, Claude Chastain. The musicians were: Bill Lamb, Clarence Woods, Curt Chastain. All reported a nice time.

The prohibition officers made a raid on the state line last week, which resulted in the pouring out of several gallons of whiskey and home brew, and the arrest of one man.

Mr. Baxter Carpenter was visiting his father last week.

Mr. H. F. Bradshaw moved to his farm near Tryphosa last week, also Mr. Grover Matthews moved to his new home last week.

We have a new merchant at Tryphosa, Mr. Vester Stockton, formerly of Prentiss.

REGISTERED AT THE SCOTT GRIFFIN DURING PAST WEEK

R. E. Kate, Bristol, Tenn.; J. H. Edwards, Atlanta; A. S. Crocer, Marietta, Ga.; H. N. Crane, Annapolis, Md.; R. P. Lamb, R. L. Goodson, S. M. Wolfe, Jess Brooks, J. W. Stanley, Mr. and Mrs. M. Roberts, Judas Barksdale, Mrs. Tinnell, L. Safarian, T. W. Alexander, R. P. Harris and Holly Robeson, all of Asheville; J. C. Porter, Atlanta; W. E. French, Columbus, Ohio; H. A. Spicer, Louisville, Ky.; C. R. Tarkington, Andrews; Carroll Gibson, Bryson City; I. H. Case, Asheville; E. E. Locke, Waynesville; B. B. Bowers, and E. H. Agnew, Canon, Ga.; J. H. Bloodworth and Earl Moore, Atlanta; R. S. Romanes, Alto, Ga.; M. Lewis, Cornelia, Ga.; H. G. Love, Hendersonville; A. Maupin, Atlanta; Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Rice and two friends, B. C. Houser, Shelby, N. C.; F. W. Messer, Waynesville; F. A. Fanning, Asheville; H. H. Mitchell, Knoxville, Tenn.; W. J. Noe, Knoxville; R. F. Lister, Greenville, Tenn.; F. L. Lovelace, D. L. Browley, F. B. Bibb, P. D. Cobb, H. Simpson, L. A. Gaston, all of Asheville; Loy M. Fry, Clarksville, Ga.; Roy J. Wall, Columbia, S. C.; J. A. Anderson, J. F. Finger, M. A. Nuckalls, W. E. Rogers, J. P. Martin, W. H. Chambers, all of Gainesville; W. L. Kendall, Atlanta; J. W. Howell, Hendersonville; E. C. Dunn, Sumter, S. C.

P. T. A. Meeting

The P. T. A. will meet the first Friday in February at the home of Mrs. T. J. Johnston, who, with Mrs. Fred Slagle and Mrs. F. Y. McCracken, will act as hostesses. A full attendance is desired.

FOR SALE

Business Property With Frontage On the Public Square, Iotla and Church Streets

These 19 lots, a part of the Robinson Home Place, are now offered for sale at prices and terms which makes any lot here a good buy. A small payment down and the balance over a period of three years, makes it possible for any one with even limited means to own a business lot in or near the center of Franklin—an investment on which you can't lose. Ask any business man here his opinion. Lots just across the street from these have recently sold at \$1.50 per square foot. Compare this price with the price on these lots. See me for particulars.

