

**North Carolina Holds Fortieth Place In Educational Rating**

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longer point to war nor poverty in explanation or defense of our educational shortcomings. The South ranks low in education, when measured by national standards, largely because we have here a distaste for sustained educational effort.  
"Our aversion to hard work is reflected in the large number of poorly trained and unproductive school and college teachers and the low standards of scholarship permitted. Too few of our students have respect for thoroughness and excellence of study chiefly because the standards of their teachers are low. They can be given increased respect for higher standards only by teachers who themselves do thorough and excellent work.  
"Distaste of students and teachers for hard work appears also in our increased fondness for soft pedagogy and methodology. These are poor substitutes for the teacher's mastery of the subject matter of instruction and for a sympathetic understanding

of those whom he instructs."  
How earnestly we would plead for that "sympathetic understanding of those whom he instructs!" The teacher who teaches only what he finds in the text book, and whose methods are the same for all those who sit under his teaching is little more than an echo from the dead past; he should be a living inspiration in the glorious now. Personality, or the lack of it, plays a more important part in education than all the equipment which money can buy. The teacher with method and nothing else, may sound well as a phonograph and happy be the pupil who hears, even now and then, "his master's voice."  
If we would keep the signals right the teacher must know where he is going. A wrong signal or no signal when there should be one, may be attended with most hazardous results. Let the index finger of those who teach always point to something definite and positive and permanent.  
Henry Van Dyke sets to music what we are trying to say:  
Not ancient halls and ivy-mantled towers,  
Where dull traditions rule with heavy

**MANY ATTEND HIGDON REUNION**

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The Major died.  
The walnut tree that stood in the yard is no more. The faithful old spring and the spring-house are still there. I missed the gourd. There was a shining tin dipper instead. I tried to fancy I was still drinking from the gourd of other days; but it was too great a stretch for even my imagination.  
Over the spring bends a big chestnut tree and among its gnarly branches staggers a grape vine loaded with its own purple clusters.  
There were more than three hundred people at the dinner table. They were there from the ends of the earth; but most of the faces were young faces; faces flushed with young life and passion; faces in which kindled the glow of eternal promise and buoyant hope.  
Continuing with us from the old days we noted the presence of Alex Holbrooks, far up in the nineties, and Byard Angel who looks very much as he looked fifty years ago, but who is about eighty. Then there was Bragg Higdon, son of his father and prince among men.  
Columbus Higdon was there from Jackson county, and J. K. Bryson, my first school teacher, honored us with his gracious presence. Uncle Jim Conley and Moody Bolick and Jim Gribble were there with messages

from days now dead.  
And Aunt Margaret Higdon was there—God bless her. She was surrounded by her children and their children. Her mother-face was set in a benediction of grey hair and the glow of heaven rested upon her brow like a sunset on one of our mountain peaks.  
And there was Pierce Moses, in appearance a Patriarch, in memory a wizzard. But time fails me. There were others perhaps whose names we did not get. We were all there and all glad to be there. For the time being we were all Higdon.  
The dinner was never surpassed. After more than three hundred hungry folks had eaten the table seemed undisturbed. It was the greatest single spread we have ever seen.  
May every descendant of the stalwart mountaineer live until we celebrate again the Major's birthday on Sept. 14, 1931, and may each one strive to be worthy of so good a sire.

**Aquone Community Shows Much Interest In School**

The Aquone school opened the first Monday in August with Miss Kate Parrish, of Burningtown, as principal and Miss Annie Laura Shields, of Lotia, as assistant. These teachers have taught here for the past two years. The enrollment this year is 64. This shows a large increase over the enrollment last year.  
County Superintendent M. D. Billings visited the school early in August. He observed the crowded condition of the school and immediately purchased a number of new desks which have already been delivered to the school.  
During the latter part of last term a box supper was held at the school house for the benefit of the school. Miss Parrish in whose charge the money was left, gives the following statement for publication, of how the money has been applied to school needs: Amount deposited \$61.45. Amount spent—geography-work books for school children \$7.20; arithmetic-work books for school children \$6; outline maps for school children \$1; weekly reader for school children \$3.90; material \$29.50; balance in bank \$31.95.

**MRS. LLOYD LIKE OLD SELF AGAIN**

"About a year ago my health seemed to go all to pieces; I lost weight and strength and was nervous, con-



**MRS. E. E. LLOYD**  
stipated and bilious. Sargon gave me surprising strength and vitality; I have a wonderful appetite, sleep fine and feel like my former self again.  
"Sargon Pills put my liver to working regularly and completely relieved me of biliousness and constipation."  
Mrs. E. E. Lloyd, 123 Ravenel St., Florence, S. C.  
Perry's Drug Store, Franklin, N. C., Agents. (Adv.)

**NOTICE OF SALE**

**North Carolina, Macon County.**  
Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a deed of trust, given by A. C. Baldwin and husband, H. E. Baldwin, said deed of trust bearing date of February 16, 1924, and recorded in the office of Register of Deeds for Macon County, North Carolina, in Book No. 27, of Mortgages and Deeds of Trust, Page 504, and default having been made in the payment of the amount secured by said deed of trust and demand having been made by the parties to whom said amount is due, I will, on the 14th day of October, 1930, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the court house door in the Town of Franklin, Macon County, North Carolina, sell to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said in-

**Buy Your Meats**  
Where the Price Is Low Every Day In the Week!  
**BONED AND ROLLED ROASTS A SPECIALTY**  
**EVERY DAY PRICES**

ROUND STEAK, per lb.....	25c
SIRLOIN STEAK, per lb.....	25c
RIB ROAST, boned and rolled, per lb.....	30c
STEW BEEF, per lb.....	12 1/2c
LEG OF LAMB, per lb.....	30c
SHOULDER OF LAMB, per lb.....	18c

**PEOPLES' MARKET**  
(Formerly Angel's Market)

hand youth's lightly springing powers;  
Not spacious pleasure courts, and lofty temples of athletic fame,  
Where devotees of sport mistake a pastime for life's highest aim;  
Not fashion, nor renown of wealthy patronage and rich estate;  
No, none of these can crown a school with light and make it truly great.  
But masters, strong and wise, who teach because they love the teacher's task,  
And find their richest prize in eyes that open and in minds that ask;  
And boys with hearts aglow to try their youthful vigor on their work,  
Eager to learn and grow, and quick to hate a coward or a shirk:  
These constitute a school, a vital forge of weapons keen and bright,  
Where living sword and tool are

But let not wisdom scorn the hours of pleasure in the playing fields: There also strength is born, and every manly game a virtue yields,  
Fairness and self-control, good humor, pluck and patience in the race  
Will make a bad heart whole to wit with honor, lose without disgrace.  
Ah! well for him who gains in such a school apprenticeship for life;  
With him the joy of youth remains in later lessons and in larger strife!

thing which concerns Anglo-Saxon manhood and womanhood in America; we were therefore curious to know more about the "American Facisti" of Atlanta, Ga.  
In reply to our inquires we pass on to our readers the following:  
The American Facisti was organized in Atlanta, Georgia, about sixty days ago. Since that time there have been accepted into the organization more than nineteen thousand members. There are now on file in our office 18 thousand applications for membership, which are waiting approval.  
There are letters from people all over the country, requesting us to come to their cities and organize. A program of national organization is now being mapped out, and will soon get under way.  
The American Facisti, sometimes called the Black Shirts, are Anti-Communist. We hope to drive the Reds and Communists out of our country. They are desecrating our flag lowering the standards of the white race, instilling insurrection and treason in our good negroes. They are preaching the gospel of "red Russia" to the ignorant whites and stirring up dissention among the textile workers and other laborers in the South. Their recent activities in Gastonia, N. C., prove beyond any question of doubt, that they are the greatest menace to this country that we have ever known.  
We do not favor mob rule. We are sworn to uphold the laws of our state and country. We do favor sensible legislation and honest government by white people. We are organized for the purpose of supporting our government, our constitution, and the laws of the land.  
We believe in white supremacy and the employment of white men in preference to the negro. The negroes are sticking together and are organizing to patronize negro-owned businesses in preference of the white merchant. Why shouldn't we protect ourselves and our families by replacing the negro help with the white unemployed?  
Have you ever seen a white man employed by a negro?  
No, you have not. You might say that a white man would not work for a negro. But you are mistaken. There are white men in this city today who haven't had work in months. There are white families in this city that haven't had food in two or three days. They haven't sufficient clothing. They would be willing to earn an honest dollar. We must provide work for these people some way or another. They are just the ones the reds and communists are preying on. The reds take advantage of a man's hunger to enroll him in their organization and to preach rebellion to him.

to-wit:  
Lots No. 10 and No. 11, in Block 4, in a tract of land in Macon County, North Carolina, known as Bonny Crest, as surveyed and mapped by D. Conger, reference being hereby had to said map as recorded in Book B-3, Pages 70 and 71, Records of Macon County, for a full and more particular description of the lands and lots hereby conveyed.  
This September 10, 1930.  
409 GEO. B. PATTON, Trustee.

**NOTICE**  
The undersigned, who was convicted at August term of Macon Superior Court and sentenced to serve eight months on the road for violation of the Prohibition Laws, and who is now in the Macon County jail, will apply to the Governor and Pardon Commissioner for a parole. All persons protesting the granting of said parole will please file their protests with the Pardon Commissioner.  
This the 16th day of September, 1930.  
2525-CTR JEROME GARRICK.

**CARD OF THANKS**  
We wish to thank each and every one in their kindness to our dear mother in her lingering illness and death and the kind ones that were so faithful to help; also the beautiful floral offering and may God bless all of you.  
THE ASHE CHILDREN OF OREGON

**MAXWELL**  
Maxwell can boast of two "red-letter" days within as many weeks. First came Mr. Crockett's birthday and plenty of ice cream. Then came the circus in Asheville with Tom Mix in person. The Asheville Times furnished free passes and Dinty Moore gave a dinner. Some Asheville ladies gave ice cream and popcorn money. Tom Mix was really there—gloves and all and Tony made us all gasp with the smoothness and precision of all his movements. Those of us who have had a chance to know good horses feel inclined to take issue with Mr. Terhune in his contention that dogs are more intelligent than horses. Anyone who sees Tony in action will surely feel that he is gifted with almost human intelligence. But then some of us love horses as well as dogs and may be prejudiced.

**W. C. CUNNINGHAM'S**  
**Fall Opening Sale**  
**WILL CLOSE MONDAY, SEPT, 29**  
**AT 4 P. M.**  
**At Which Time Premiums Will Be Awarded**  
**YOU MUST BE PRESENT ON LAST DAY OF SALE**  
**LOOK! LOOK!**  
Only 8 more days to purchase your Winter's Supply at great savings. Now is the time to buy your Shoes, Clothing, Sweaters, Lumberjacks, Underwear, Raincoats, Overcoats; in fact everything you need for the Winter.  
Come, head direct for Bill's Store, where thousands of Bargains await you.  
Truly Always A Friend to the Working Man  
**W. C. CUNNINGHAM**  
FRANKLIN, N. C.

**MACON INSURANCE AGENCY**  
ROOM 3, Bank of Franklin Bldg  
R. S. JONES, Mgr.  
FRANKLIN, NORTH CAROLINA