

**The Rocky Mount Herald**

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Criticizing other people does not improve a critic.

In a few years it will be unpopular for a man to talk about economy.

The average man will lie about fishing, hunting, gardening, women and income.

Few individuals pity themselves if they have something real the matter with them.

Only a statistician can estimate the volume of debts written off in the past few years.

One trouble with society is that too many people are living on the average income.

Most politicians would desert the "dear people" if offered longer jobs carrying more pay.

There is little use being on time when you are going to meet somebody who is always late.

Nothing printed in a newspaper is annoying—the newspaper, if no one else, is behind it.

Most town boosters are willing for somebody else to do the expensive part of the posting.

Now that the House has passed the bonus bill many members feel more assured about the veterans' votes.

Farmers who accept government benefits must not complain when the government helps somebody else.

When the average woman gives the average man a "come hither" look you can put the man down a "hither."

Funny thing, so few of the weather experts are telling us about the warm winter that was predicted last fall.

There are advertisers who do not realize the value of subscribers—they buy their advertising at the bargain counter just like women plunge for remnants.

Big business doesn't want the government business but it won't say anything as long as there is money to be secured.

The spy fever is on the increase throughout Europe and some people in this country have a Japanese form of the same mania.

Business will be better when every merchant understands that his success need not be built upon the failure of his competitor.

It's about time for father to think about his vacation—he might as well do it now to wait until the family gets off for the summer.

The government, so far as we have been able to observe, has done something special for every industry and business except the newspapers, which have been the main source of getting news of its activities to the people.

**\$5,000,000,000 Loaned**

More than \$5,000,000,000 have been loaned by the United Government to 847,000 persons and institutions. Seven hundred and forty-seven thousand of these have been loans to individual farmers but the amount of money advanced to the farmers so far has been only a small part of the total. From the standpoint of the amount of money borrowed the division is as follows: banks, \$1,896,922,000 or nearly thirty-eight per cent; states, cities, counties, etc., \$941,000,000, or about nineteen per cent; farm processing and marketing, \$405,000,000, or eight per cent; railroad, \$397,000,000, or a little less than eight per cent; farmers, \$96,000,000, or a little less than eight per cent; private construction companies, \$250,000,000, or five per cent; mortgage loan companies, \$220,000,000, or a little more than four per cent; home owners, \$79,000,000, or three and one-half per cent; hogging farm prices \$135,000,000, or about two and one-half per cent; building and loan agencies, \$113,000,000, or a little over one per cent; and insurance companies, \$100,000,000, not quite two per cent. Most of these loans, in amounts, were made through the RFC but the loans to the farmers and the refinancing of the

**COMMENTS OF THE PRESS**

**Another Poet Laureate**

News and Observer. Harvey Crouch, director of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, believes that the South is leading the nation in economic recovery.

But, he insists, if that process is to continue Southern farmers must live on the land.

All the agricultural economists, practical as well as theoretical, from George Washington to Max Gardner, have agreed on the essential virtues of living at home.

But there is this difference between all these and Harvey Crouch.

Most of his predecessors, as well as his contemporaries, have resorted to prosaic prose as a vehicle of wisdom. Mr. Crouch wings his philosophy with song. Here is the Crouch "Internationale," the "Marselaise" of agricultural freedom:

If you have a garden, a cow,  
A smokehouse, a sow,  
Twenty-four hens and a rooster—  
You will have more than you used to.

**A Dangerous Policy for Schools**

Winston-Salem Journal. It is impossible to conceive of a more dangerous policy for public education in North Carolina than a policy which provides that schools shall stand or fall with the sales tax.

Yet that is, in effect, the policy which Governor Ehringhaus proclaimed to the members of the North Carolina Education Association Saturday, and they applauded him vigorously.

The Governor has long been a champion of schools. Surely he does not mean to say now, after more than 50 years of toil and struggle and sacrifice on the part of our people to establish schools for all of the children, that if the sales tax goes down the schools must go down with it.

Schools were maintained in this state long before the sales taxers ever got control of our Legislature. And schools will be maintained long after the sales taxers are politically buried beyond hope of resurrection.

No citizen should be misled into believing that schools will perish if the sales tax is repealed.

**Let No One Be Deceived**

Winston-Salem Journal. Sales tax apologists and propagandists in North Carolina are harping on two strings.

First, they tell us that nobody has any right to demand repeal of the sales tax without in the same breath suggesting something to take its place.

Secondly, they say it was impossible for the last Legislature to find any way to raise enough money to run the State government and the schools except through a sales tax.

No citizen should be deceived by this argument. And surely no intelligent citizen will be.

When the sales taxers set out to take all of the State tax off of property, both real and personal, they did not suggest anything to take the place of that tax. They simply demanded repeal of the property tax, and let it go at that.

Some of them even went so far as to assure the people they would never favor a sales tax. But no sooner did they get an opportunity to vote in the General Assembly of 1933 than they cast their ballots for a sales tax.

The argument that there was no other way to get the money to maintain the government and operate the schools and save the credit of the Commonwealth is just plain humbug.

If the State can get the money by an unfair system such as the sales tax, it could more easily procure the money by a fair system. The money is here. The sales tax has at least demonstrated that fact.

It is not a question of getting blood out of the turnip. There is enough money in North Carolina to finance the government and the schools without impairing the fortune of any citizen. The question is, how to get the money in such way as that all will contribute in proportion to their ability.

The one way not to raise revenue is a democracy in the sales tax way, because it does not require citizens to contribute in proportion to their ability to pay taxes.

Women may not be able to keep a secret but then we know one or two men, with the gift of gab, who tell all they know and a lot of things that they don't know.

There are some people in the world who judge everything by promptness in paying bills. Usually they are the folks who inherited their father's money.

Now that Admiral Byrd, in South Polar regions, has lost two planes it begins to look like the conspiracy against commercial aviation is broadening.

Why should people vigorously object to taxation by the government and, at the same time, defend excessive charges by private monopolies?

Robert Quillen, speaking of a boy of twelve years of age, very truly says: "He can understand anything that his parents have the wit to explain."

**Thoughts for Holy Week**

This is what is known as Holy Week. It is, as nearly as can be ascertained, the anniversary of the last week of our Lord's life in the flesh. On Friday of Passion (Suffering) Week He died on the Cross. It is fitting that we allow our Lord's suffering for us to be much in our minds and on our hearts during this week.

In a recent book by Dr. Hubert L. Simpson, are a few paragraphs which are passed on to the readers of the News as a fitting expression for the season.

"Sir John Suley points out in Ecce Homo that when people speak of a Christian Spirit they usually mean a forgiving spirit. The weak character makes excuses for himself; the strong and big make excuses for others. This word of Jesus 'Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do' is more than St. Paul's 'Give place into wrath'. The crucifixion of our Lord was the most terrible crime in the history of the world. There was none other who could intercede for those responsible save the great High Priest himself. It must not be that in offering Himself as an atonement for all the sins of the whole world that any of mankind, even those directly responsible for the Crucifixion, should have put themselves, even by that awful act, outside the pale of Divine forgiveness, the Divine mercy, and the Divine love. It would have cast a shadow darker than the withdrawal of the sun upon the supreme event of history, the redemption of mankind; therefore, the first thing our Lord does, lest faintness come over His weary body, is to take measures to prevent such a tragedy. The Lamb of God is being offered in sacrifice upon the altar of the world's deepest need, and the great High Priest himself, Victor—Victorior, makes the all-embracing, all-sufficing, all-availing power, 'Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.' The world of men is saved. The greatest sinner may now be saved, the blackest sin may be blotted out—beneath the shadow of that cross they are just appearing against the astonished heavens. This first word from the Cross wipes

out from the record the most awful sin ever committed by man, wipes it out in the very moment of its committal. The Supreme Sacrifice stands out in the perfection of beauty and efficacy, casting the life of the Son of God, but bringing tragedy and damnation to no other person.

"First words and last words—how revealing they are! When our Lord rose from the dead on the third day the first word that he uttered was 'Woman.' It was a prophecy of all that He and His Church were to do for the raising and blessing and hallowing of womanhood. It was Christ who emancipated womanhood and gave woman the chance to rise and rule the world. But when our Lord was nailed to the redemption Cross the first word that He uttered was 'Father.' It tells of a trust in a loving personality that never faltered in the hour when the love and fatherhood of God seemed to have been finally blotted out in impenetrable darkness. If ever such pity as a father hath unto his children dear seemed the most heartless lie in human experience it was then when Love was being crucified with every circumstance of cruelty and outrage. If He could say 'Father' then, it can always be said in confident trust."

One of the pastors of our town has requested that members of his congregation sing Isaac Watts' great hymn on the Cross every day this week. Nothing wholesome could be imagined than the sacred words of this great hymn:

"When I survey the wondrous Cross  
On which the Prince of Glory died,  
My riches gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.  
Forbid it, Lord! That I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ, My God;  
All the vain things that charm me most  
I sacrifice them to his blood.  
See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my souls, my strength, my all."

**NORTH CAROLINA LEADS IN MANY CRIMES COMMITTED**

Here are figures, gathered by the Department of Justice at Washington, which represent (in the second column) the number of seven major crimes committed per 1,000,000 population during 1933 in 1,264 cities and towns throughout the country, with a total of 49,470,686 inhabitants. In the first column are shown comparable figures for 13 urban communities in North Carolina.

	North Carolina	Average for U.S.A.
Murder and non-negligent manslaughter	234	71
Manslaughter by negligence	166	48
<b>Total criminal homicide rate</b>	<b>400</b>	<b>119</b>
Forcible, statutory and attempted rape, and assault to rape	72	59
Highway robbery, stick-ups, armed robbery and stealing by force or violence	679	1,025
Aggravated assault—by shooting, cutting, stabbing, poisoning, scalding, with acid; mayhem, maiming and attempts to kill	5,666	507
Burglary; includes housebreaking, safe cracking, and unlawful entry to commit a felony or theft	4,700	3,792
Larceny; includes any stealing of property not taken by force, violence or fraud	8,460	7,620
Automobile theft	3,763	3,204
<b>Total of 7 crimes per 1,000,000 population</b>	<b>23,740</b>	<b>16,326</b>

**Louisa's Letter**

Spring Invites Us All to Begin New Efforts

Dear Girls: Well, Spring is almost here. I believe it officially began on the twenty-first of this month, and nature begins to renew herself and freshen up the earth.

We might take a hint from this wise little old mother and try a little freshening up of ourselves. But let's not make the mistake of giving all of our attention to externals.

Spring is usually the time, with most of us, when we wipe out the dark corners and try to get rid of all the germs and dirt about the house which may have accumulated during the cold short winter days. Spring also means the season that one simply has to put aside the old rusty felt hat and the dark coat and come forth in something fresh and bright. I for one, can never have the same enthusiasm shopping for winter things that I can when the spring clothes are put in the windows. There is absolutely something about a spring hat and suit that calls forth snatches of song and a faster step from me. So if I can possibly afford it I always buy me a supply of new spring clothes. That's my idea of a spring tonic!

But let's not stop here. Let's get our bodies out in the sun and fresh air. Let us be careful of our daily baths. Why not check up on our teeth and take that daily exercise we've been thinking about for months?

After we've finished with the bodies, let's give a little thought to our minds. Have we been feeding our minds with trash?

Well, let's get a few good books and learn to like that kind of reading. And after we do that let's try thinking things out for ourselves. Let's not let the editors and politicians tell us what to think, but try using our own minds once in a while. I grant you it will be powerful exercise for some of us, but even trying will do us good.

Yours,  
LOUISA.

Britain announces a five-year plan to wipe out slums.

**MACEDONIA NEWS**

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Boone spent the week-end with Mr. Boone's parents in Castalia.

Miss Bertha Pitts of Nashville spent the week-end with Miss Daisy Whitfield.

Mr. Lennie Puckett of Spring

**ATTORNEY GENERAL MAKES STATEMENT**

I note in the press of today that State Treasurer, Charles M. Johnson, in an address before the Kiwanis Club at Wilmington yesterday, says that "we must find a way" to increase teachers' salaries.

There is no difficulty in "finding" such a way. That way lies in removing the tremendous advantages prosperous foreign corporations have in taxation over the great mass of our domestic corporations; in the proper taxation of excess profits, which sometimes reach 100 per cent or more, on capital stock or the assessed value of corporate property; in building a tax system free and clean of favor and privilege to the special interests.

The way is easy to be found. And the great mass of our people, most of our manufacturers, business and professional men, merchants, farmers, laborers and domestic corporations generally, as well as teachers, are directly interested in ending these abuses. The difficulty lies in breaking the strangle-hold of those who do benefit from them.

Hope was a visitor in the community Sunday afternoon.

We are very glad to learn that Mr. Charles Strickland has returned home from Duke Hospital in Durham.

Mrs. L. B. Sherrod spent the week-end with her mother, who is in the hospital in Rocky Mount.

Mr. J. T. Edwards is spending a few days with his daughter, Mrs. E. B. Faulk in Sanford.

Mr. Clarence Edwards of Durham spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Rade Edwards.

Mr. Randolph Green of Momeyer, was a visitor in the community Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Willie Edwards and partner, John Deans, motored to Wilson on business Monday.

Every one is cordially invited to attend Church services here. Sunday school here every Sunday morning at 10:00 o'clock. Preaching every second Sunday at 11 o'clock.

New insurance rose 6.3 per cent in February to \$648,073,000.

March income tax receipts are ahead of last year.

**VAGABOND VERSES**

By J. Gaskill McDaniel

**LAMENT**

I'm just a runt with fragile arms,  
And as for Jane, her strongest charms  
Are rather feeble, as the case may be;  
Perhaps we ain't the loving kind,  
At any rate, I too soon find  
That hearts must have a sorta magic key;  
I know we shouldn't get dismayed,  
And yet, a thousand times I've paid  
To get instructions at the picture show;  
We sit enraptured, Jane and I.  
We hold each other's hands and sigh,  
As lovey dovey torch scenes come and go.  
I watch each thing Paul Lukas does,  
For he is where I wish I was,  
I even note the way he doffs his hat;  
Yet, later when my arbor throbs,  
Jane looks a bit downcast, and sobs,  
"Joe, you know Gable wouldn't kiss like that."

Editor's Note: You may secure a personally autographed copy of Vagabond Verses by sending fifteen cents in stamps to the author, in care of the Herald. This pocket sized edition contains McDaniel's best liked poems of the past five years, as well as a photograph of the Vagabond Poet.



Let us deliver a Package of JOY

THEY come but once—these smiling messengers of JOY and they bring a 20 and 30 year package of Perfect Hot Water Service.

Welcome them as they carry in showers of JOY, tubs of JOY, shorter dishwashing hours, shorter laundry days and care-free hot water service for every faucet—all the time. You have the faucets; we have Ruuds. Let's introduce them to each other. At our showroom!

Hot water attacks iron and always wins the battles; you're the loser. Rusty scale forms quickly in hot water tanks, flows from your faucets, discolors tub, lavatories and lathered clothes. RUUD Hot Water flows direct from the reservoir, clean, pure and rust-free.

**ROCKY MOUNT PUBLIC UTILITIES**

BUY ONCE - BUY WISELY - BUY RUUD