

CHATHAM RECORD

O. J. PETERSON
Editor and Publisher

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Editorials

A friend writes that it would be of interest to see something about the Burke salary. The Record man knows little about it, but thinks it is \$7,500. The Harnett County News recently said that Burke is being paid \$25 a day to tell the heads of the departments how to run their business, and thought that North Carolina should be able to find department heads with sense enough to run the departments without the direction of a Burke. But \$25 a day is no unusual salary in North Carolina. That attorney, I. M. Bailey, is getting \$25 a day too. R. A. Daughton is getting \$31.25 a day. Superior court judges are getting \$25 a day for 300 days in the year. Many of the school men in the state are getting similar salaries. And all this when the average citizen of the state can hardly make ends meet, and when actually tens of thousands of them have their lands advertised for taxes. Yet these high-priced men would be the first to proclaim, and would most loudly proclaim, their undying love for the people of North Carolina. Yet it is hard to see how a man who is so devoted to the people can take from them money that is actually needed to keep a roof over the heads of the family to spend in extravagance or to lay up in store. Nobody in North Carolina needs \$25 a day to live on in a decent manner, and it is hard to conceive of the justice of the public servants being paid salaries that enable them to grow rich while the people who pay them are growing poorer and poorer every day. It is to be hoped that a majority of the members of the next legislature will have a sense of proportion, a true perspective of conditions in North Carolina.

Senator Overman announces himself a candidate for the senate again. Pity. Come along Cam. We have never voted for you in any primary, but we are for you to succeed Overman.

For the third time in a few months we have had the pleasant privilege of extending congratulations to members of the Hamlet News force. First Editor Nisbet took unto himself a bride. Neal Cadieu followed suit, and now Roy Cadieu has shown the same good sense displayed by the others. But Nesbit has left Hamlet and is editing a paper at Fuquay Springs, and that editorial page of his is becoming worth while. The latest Mrs. Cadieu was a Miss Gaffney, of South Carolina, as the name almost infallibly suggests.

Two typographical errors occurred last week that deserve correction. Of course, it became evident that it was not Mrs. Andrews dead, but we are sorry that the heading so indicated it. Also, the name of Mr. Thos. B. Wilder, in some way, became transformed into Ider.

If it were true that no family can live creditably in North Carolina with an income of less than \$5,000 a year, it would be apparent from the income tax reports that 999 out of every thousand are in that category, and this writer would be all the more insistent that the high salaries of officials and public employes be reduced that the discreditability of life in this state may be made as general as possible. Let's not stall feed a few at the expense of the rest who must live like the one-time piney-rooters, or wire-grass pulling yearlings of the coastal belt.

FICTIONAL VALUE ASCRIBED TO COLLEGE EDUCATION

We fear that the college education of any young propagandist who declares that such an education is worth \$100,000 has not done much for him. Imagine all the men and women of North Carolina graduates of colleges, as that young Ph. D. would have them, and then try to imagine some way in which each could earn at the rate of, say, \$3,000 a year above the average income of the non-college men and women of the present. The statement has never been true, and would be more ridiculous if college education were general.

Money-making depends primarily upon the attitude of the individual, and secondarily upon his initiative and the quality of his conscience, and finally upon sheer luck. A man must usually over-value money to become rich. The Genius, with luck on his side, is in another category. Poor Goodyear, without luck, was a world benefactor, but died in poverty. Edison, with conditions favoring, is probably wealthy, despite the fact that he has been largely indifferent to wealth-getting. But apart from the men who have performed notable services to the progress of the world and have been fortunate enough to secure their due reward, and excepting those who have by sheer luck found oil, gold mines, or their equivalents, the big money-maker, as a rule, has paid prices for his wealth that a truly educated man should hesitate to pay.

True education, indeed, proves a handicap to reaping where others have sowed. Only a hog, for instance, would demand \$25,000 of the tobacco co-operatives' money for the questionable service of throwing the association into the hands of receivers. But such hogghishness is not necessarily a product of a college education.

College education, on the average, has been of considerable financial value in former year. But in those times it was, in a way, the pick of the talent, ambition and energy that sought a college education. Moreover, competition was largely negligible. One fox can feast continuously amid a multitude of rabbits, but turn all the rabbits into foxes and the tale would be different. Great wealth can be accumulated and spent only when a portion of the people are underlings, and then it is just as apt to be a Rockefeller or a Ford who has practically no schooling who furnishes the initiative to make the fortune, but only through the employment of a host of less enterprising men. And, even with the advantages the Ford and Rockefeller enterprises have, with a bulk of the people on a lower plane of productiveness, it would be hard to conceive of their paying a host of college graduates something like \$3,000 a year each over the present income of the non-college men now in their employ.

If it were possible to put all men upon an equality of earning power through the medium of education, there would be no great fortunes made. The foxes could not prey upon the rabbits, for there would be no rabbits. But, really, with education universal, we should expect the supply of rabbits to keep up, likewise the supply of foxes, in the various guises of native genius, ruthless oppressors, and the lucky individuals who fall upon riches by mere accident or good fortune. The cotton mills, for instance, would have to be manned even if the college graduates had to man them.

No; a college education is not worth \$100,000, in tangible values, and will be worth less and less as the education have to turn to the trades or enter overcrowded professions. Imagine the prospects of the average of the 150 new lawyers on tapis in North Carolina! Imagine the prospects of the men coming out of college by the hundreds hoping to find careers as school men, with practically all the profit-

able positions of the kind already manned by men in their prime, who are keeping up to date and may, like Alex Graham, be expected to hold their positions till infirmity has forced them to retire. But a college education, or any education, should have a real value per se, in that it should make for higher ideals and a richer and fuller life, money or no money. But even in this respect, the value is often now apparent. It is impossible for the greatest skill to make a good axe handle from a black jack oak, while any jack-leg can make a good handle out of a lithe young hickory. Hence, native instincts may be expected to continue to dominate the financial field and the moral.

We were glad to see Dr. G. W. Paschal and son in town a few days ago. The Doctor was back in his old county seeking to interest prospective college students in Wake Forest. The son of his is a fine-looking youngster, one might say an improvement upon the dad in looks. He lacks only one session of graduation from the Jefferson College of Medicine. The editor confesses a partiality for George Paschal, an old classmate, and so partial to the writer that he blabs out almost anywhere his opinion that this is the strongest editorial page in the state. And here we may say that when boys compare the Chatham men that Wake Forest has turned out with its products from other schools, the comparison should make them pause before turning down the appeal of Wake Forest. However, the fact that the University is here at the door and that Chatham boys, for a very good reason, have a fine chance at sharing whatever self-help work that is securable at the University, it is hardly to be expected that the same proportionate number of Chatham youths will attend the school where the Paschals, Lineberrys, Poes, Wilsons, Merritts, Johnsons, Bryans, Clarks, etc., were prepared for exceptional careers of usefulness. Chatham was one of the largest patrons of Wake Forest in the editor's day there.

Judge Lyon is back to hold court this week. Verily Judge Lyon seems to be worked as hard as when a regular judge. But it takes men of vim to stand such weather as we have had in recent weeks; hence, presumably, the shoving of so many jobs off on the 80-year youngster.

Rector R. G. Shannonhouse editorializes as follows for the Record:

Financial distress follows financial extravagance. If the remedy is financial carefulness Chatham county will be soon over the worst of it. Chatham farmers have certainly economized and worked faithfully this year to make a crop. Indications are at present that they will make better crops than usual; and with little expense. A better use of funds hereafter and a return to simpler living will of course prove to be a profitable lesson of experience. The morale of Chatham county is sound and hopeful. Support of schools, church and the county papers indicate the right sort of conscience and confidence. These three agencies have a great deal to do with real and reasonable prosperity.

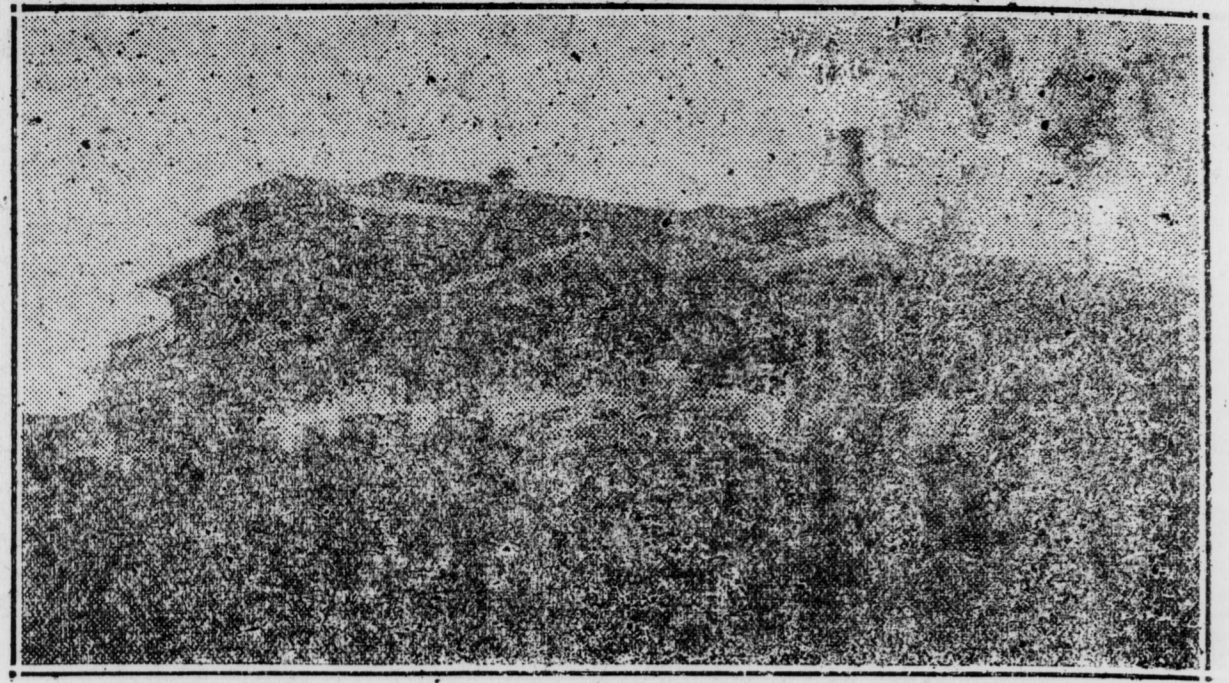
In this rushing, workaday world, with all of its hustle and bustle, one of the best mental and physical tonics we know of is that well-known interlocutor's statement in the minstrel show: "Gentlemen, be seated!"

This would be an awful world if we didn't have years ahead to which we can look for better times.

Lady Caller—It the manager in? Office Boy—No, he just went out to lunch with his wife.
Lady Caller—I see. When he gets back with the stenographer tell him his wife called. —The Pathfinder.

CAROLINIANS—Know Your State!

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MAIN BUILDING STATE ORTHOPAEDIC HOSPITAL, GASTONIA

THE NORTH CAROLINA Orthopaedic Hospital, at Gastonia, founded by R. B. Babington, was opened in July 1921. The plant, owned and maintained by the state, is valued at \$405,000 and is one of the largest orthopaedic hospitals in America, having 135 beds. It is one of our most cherished institutions and it has gained national recognition for the excellence of its work in providing treatment for children who are physically handicapped. Its services are free to indigent crippled children of the State regardless of creed or color, who are under 16 years of age and possess a normal mind.

The Gaston County Board of Education operates a graded school in the hospital and an Occupational School where the children are taught various arts, crafts and handwork is also maintained. Swimming pools, gymnasiums and sunshine are important factors in the treatment of cripples.

SARGON WAS GRAND BLESSING, SHE SAYS

"Bilious headaches and sieges of vomiting used to nearly run me distracted and I've gone for nights at a time without a 'wink' of



MRS. MAMIE L. RUDD

sleep. My appetite was poor and my stomach badly disordered. Ten years of these troubles put me in bed, but Sargon overcame every ailment I had and nobody knows what a grand blessing it has been to me. I just feel like a new woman!

"Sargon Pills rid my system of poisons and gave nature a new start in keeping my bowels perfectly regulated without the least weakening or upsetting."—Mrs. Mamie L. Rudd, 48 Muddlemont Ave., West Asheville.

C. R. Pilkington, Pittsboro; Wiggins Drug Stores, Inc., Siler City, Agents. —Adv.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as executor of the last will and testament of Mrs. Bettie L. London, deceased, late of Chatham county, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Raleigh, N. C., on or before July 10, 1930, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
This the 10th day of July, 1930.
Henry M. London, Executor
July 24-6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of P. M. Johnson, late of Chatham county, I hereby warn all persons having claims against the estate to present them duly proven on or before the first day of July 1931 or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons owing the estate will please make early settlement.
This the 1st day of July, 1930.
L. D. JOHNSON
Administrator
Siler and Barber, Attys.

Doctors Disagree

"When children are irritable and peevish, grind their teeth and sleep restlessly, have digestive pains and disturbances, lack of appetite, and have itching eyes, nose and fingers, doctors will not always agree that they are suffering from worms. Many mothers, too, will not believe that their carefully brought up children can have worms. The fact remains that these symptoms will yield, in a great majority of cases, to a few doses of White's Cream Vermifuge, the sure expellant of round and pin worms. If your child has any of these symptoms, try this harmless, old fashioned remedy, which you can get at 35c per bottle from

Pittsboro Drug Co. Adv.

A negro parson held forth one Sunday with a fine sermon and he was sympathetically received by the entire congregation. He was about to close. "Brudders and sistereh, Ah want to warn yo' against he heinous crime of stealin' watermelons."

At this point an old negro rose, snapped his fingers and sat down again.

"Wharf', brudder, does yo' rise up an' snap yo' fingers when Ah speak of watermelon stealin'?"
"Yo' jes' reminds me, pahson, whah Ah done lef' mah knife."—The Pathfinder.

6 6 6

Relieves a Headache or Neuralgia in 30 minutes, checks a Cold the first day, and checks Malaria in three days.

666 also in Tablets.

A Great Discovery

When Pasteur discovered, in 1852, that the infection of wounds was caused by malignant bacteria, he performed a service of inestimable value to mankind. Since then medical science has been producing better and better antiseptics, to kill these germs that may enter the smallest cut and give us diseases such as typhoid, tuberculosis and lockjaw. Now, all you have to do to be sure that these dreadful germs will not infect a wound, is to wash that wound, however small, thoroughly with Liquid Borozone, the modern antiseptic. You can get Liquid Borozone, in a size to fit your needs and purse, from

Pittsboro Drug Co.

Adv. Work more and make fewer friends.—Hindoo proverb.

WARNING

Buy **GENUINE** BAYER Aspirin

Know what you are taking to relieve that pain, cold, headache or sore throat. Aspirin should not only be effective, it must also be safe.

Genuine Bayer Aspirin is reliable, always the same — brings prompt relief safely — does not depress the heart.

Do not take chances—get the genuine product identified by the name BAYER on the package and the word GENUINE printed in red.



LONGER LIFE ROOFS AT NO EXTRA COST

For just about the same price you would pay for any ordinarily good roofing material, we can cover your home with Richardson Shingles, the kind that will never wear away or will never burn. Richardson Shingles can be had in colors to harmonize pleasingly with the general decorative scheme of your home. They combine beauty and durability to the nth degree.

THE BUDD-PIPER ROOFING CO.

DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA