

CHATHAM RECORD

O. J. PETERSON
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Editorials

LET LUCK BE ELIMINATED

Mr. Rosenwald, the multimillionaire philanthropist, ascribes 95 per cent of his success in business to luck. Of course, such luck cannot occur to a plum fool. But Mr. Rosenwald recognizes the fact that any of a million other men with his "break" might have enjoyed a similar degree of prosperity. And he has sense enough to know that no flow of luck could make each of the million equally prosperous. To make one multimillionaire a thousand or ten thousand others must be his tributaries. The millionaire plays the part of the giant oak in the forest which had the luck to get its start in a clear and fertile opening and has since overshadowed and bedwarfed all competitors in its area. In fact, it has allowed few seedlings to survive at all. Similarly, the country has room for only a few such enterprises as that of Sears and Roebuck, of which company Mr. Rosenwald is a member.

Yet there are people who think that all Americans have the same chance to grow rich, and that other recipient of fortune at the hands of the fickle goddess, Mr. Raskob, actually insists that all should become rich, as if all the Chatham rabbits might turn foxes and prey upon each other.

Granting that Mr. Rosenwald is right and that his fortunes are the result of luck, conserved by good business sense not uncommon among thousands who are as poor as Mr. Rosenwald is rich, the question is, Shall the welfare of 130,000,000 of American citizens be left to the vagaries of luck? As stated in these columns last week, the world's economic policies have never been planned, but are as haphazard as any other result of the evolutionary process, and are no more sacred than the appendix, which in recent years has become so subject to the knife. Accordingly, there would seem no reason why the world should any more readily suffer from the appendixes of the economic system than from those of the human body.

A recent writer has suggested that the possession of wealth be limited to \$500,000, and surely that is enough to provide all legitimate luxuries for any family. In interest at 3 per cent on that sum amounts to \$15,000 annually, but if its possessor is active in business he should make enough to spend many more thousands annually without depleting his principal.

It would not be easy to keep such a man from accumulating more, but it would be possible to take away the excess by income taxation. Not only are the comparatively few fortunate ones accumulating their multimillions and thus as absolutely bedwarfing others equally competent as the giant oak does the seedlings in its shadow, but it is now happening that the men who have sucked up the greater share of the wealth of the country are transporting it to foreign countries, or its representatives, money, and are thus preparing to overshadow hordes in other countries by means of the wealth drawn from the very livelihood of millions of free American citizens. For money taken abroad will buy American goods, while so long as the balance of trade with Europe, particularly, is in American's favor, there is no possible means of the fruits of that wealth ever reaching America. The Record challenges any economist to demonstrate how it can, except in particular cases where in the recipient actually transports gold or goods back home.

But the very millions who suffer from the vagaries of luck would rather continue to suffer than to see any artificial, or planned, interference with the age-old and in their way of thinking, sacrosanct policy of dog-eat-dog. Even now the superabundance of silver and the increasing scarcity of gold are subverting the commerce of the world. If one should sell a dozen eggs here and send the money to a missionary in China the latter could buy about four dozen as good eggs over there for the money, and chiefly because of the fact that the Chinese silver coin is so much below par value. China, or any other silver using country, cannot buy American goods under any such circumstances. For thou-

sands of years the money of a country has been dependent upon the luck of the miner of gold and silver, and only a lucky strike of gold can now alter the situation, and such a streak of luck would not only enrich the miners, tend to impoverish the holders of securities based on gold, but would enrich the holders of great volumes of silver. Thus the world is at the mercy of luck, while a universal currency based upon the annual produce of the chief staples, which prices fixed semi-annually at centers of each staple's trade, and upon the estimate of the comparative cost of the staple for the period by the average efficient producer, would put the commerce of the world on a basis that would have no element of chance in it, or the minimum of such chance. But even if governments now begin to legislate anew on the basis of gold and silver, it means enriching some and impoverishing others, and after all securing no universally valid currency. The demonitization of silver not only impoverished the holders of silver bullion and the owners of silver mines, but has had its part in bringing about the world-wide debacle now observed.

And thus it will be till economic policies are scientifically reformed and the elements of chance utterly removed from the fortunes of individuals and of whole people.

MAKING AN "IMPRINT"

As we write this on Saturday hundreds of cars are swooping through the town, on their way to the football game, and we are reminded of what Rev. O. L. Powers, then pastor of a Baptist church in Louisiana, said to us as he was glancing over the sport column of a daily. In reply to his question as to whether the writer was interested in the sports, we had said "not much". Thereupon he advised us to keep up on the games and not to make the impression that we are "not a man". Accordingly, the writer judged that the preacher's concern was to make "an imprint", as Andy would say, and that, we actually believe, is one of the chief motives of the thousand who have passed by this office in the past two hours. They wish to make the "imprint" that they are "sports".

And isn't it "sporty" indeed to sit on the bleachers and look at others exercise their skill and brawn! That is, in the idea of our preacher friend, making the impression that one is "a man"! Baptists, Methodists, Presbyterians, Episcopalians, all rush off at an average cost per car, I should say, of \$12 to \$15 to see a football game, while their missionaries are being called from the fields, their institutions suffering, and complaints arising about high taxes!

But we guarantee you there are few farmers and few merchants in the gang. However, while the bulk of the crowd is made up of that element of the people who we have shown are getting better and better off every day as prices go down, there are doubtless some who are failing to pay debts in order to make the "imprint" that they are sports. But it takes all kinds of folk to make a world—at least as crazy a one as this one. It reminds one of the lunatic period of the "Red and Blues" in the decadent Roman Empire.

The News and Observer and the Progressive Farmer are stressing the importance of the State Fair as an educational institution for the farmers. We simply cannot see it. A farmer cannot afford to travel a hundred to 500 miles to look at show stock or brag specimens of farm products. The same cost will send him on a personally conducted tour of the dairy and stock farms of Virginia or Tennessee. One cannot learn how to raise a fine milk cow by merely seeing her, not 75 bushels of corn to the acre by glancing at a few ears of the product from such a field. The day of fairs as educational institutions is gone. Moreover, about the only people who can afford to display stock in the fair are the great commercial stock farms. A Chatham man declined to display his turkeys last year because of the prohibitive cost of crates, and other expenses. The Record, probably alone, opposed the proposition for the state to make an investment in the fair, and is still of the opinion that it was an unwise expenditure and assumption of responsibility. This week the Sampson county fair is on with practically all the amusement features, race horses, etc., as the state fair had, and it is safe to say the money the showmen and horsemen carry out of the county would buy all the high-class bulls, for instance, needed in Sampson county. We have seen cash flush down there till the fair and then a

regular period of Hoover prosperity for several weeks.

Lincoln is credited with saying that this country could not survive half free and half slave, and now it is just about as evident that it cannot thrive with a few monopolies, aided by the tariff, charging what they please for their products or services and the masses taking only what the same group pleases for their products.

No one ever gets too old to tell where he is going and when he is to be expected back. That has always been true, but is much more important in this day when assault or death awaits one at any turn. Apart from accidents it is reaching that point where brutes kill for the very pleasure of it. Note the two young Chicago devils of a few years ago. Note two North Carolina youths killed, and roasted in their own camp fire in Arkansas last week. Then, robbery is so rampant that one may be slain for almost anything from a pack of cigarettes up. Brutes may readily seize and carry off man or woman and never be captured. Even in Pittsboro, in the more civilized days of eight or ten years ago, a man was slain right on a sidewalk in the heart of town and at his very door, and no one has ever been convicted of the crime. With the present assumed liberty of young women many parents are in torture when daughters do not return when they should. Anything can be imagined, and yet if one should undertake to give an alarm there is nothing under the sun to direct the course of it. A two-mile ride may have turned into a fifty-mile jaunt, in just any old direction, and to get a trace of what may have happened might mean a survey of a fifty-mile radius. The truth is, no young woman is safe alone on any public highway. A demon from a thousand miles away may hurl himself upon her, silence her and be gone swooping in any direction within two minutes.

Mrs. A. L. Battle, in Sunday's Greensboro News, didn't miss the mark far when she attributed a measure of the stress in the business world to the displacing of heads of families in business by women whose families are economically independent. Many such a woman is now spending on luxuries what should go to the head of a family for its support. This does not mean that women who by chance are bread-winners should be debarred from employment. On the contrary, such women should be paid on the basis of men for work similar to that done by them. But the world has struck a compromise, accepting women in business but minimizing the pay because of the recognized fact that the most of them are not bread-winners. Accordingly, under that compromise, the woman who is a bread-winner must get a smaller compensation than the single man who has no one dependent upon him does for the same work. The whole economic system is a haphazard affair. Neither individual, family, nor mass of people is considered in the happy-go-lucky scheme of things.

Suppose the Chatham Record could draw county funds as the Johnson county papers have been doing. If so, it wouldn't make a bit of difference whether we had any other business or not. On Nov. 18, 1926, according to the Smithfield Herald, the outgoing board of Republican county commissioners ordered payment to be made to the Eastern News Pub. Co., which published a Republican paper at Benson, the sum of \$4,771 for publication of the land tax sales for the year 1925. The Herald charged only \$860 for publishing the 1924 list, which is three times as much as the two Chatham papers get for duplicating the Chatham list, or very nearly so. The Record would think it had struck it rich if it could get the \$860 out of all the county business for a year. But that is only a drop in the bucket besides the \$4,838.16 recently paid the Johnstonian-Sun of Selma by the Republican board of commissioners within a year, though that paper did come more nearly earning it than the other Republican pet did its \$4,771 in 1926.

Lack of advertising business during this period of stress makes it advisable for us to issue a rather puny looking paper some weeks, but when you read what is in the Record even at its smallest size, you have practically all the news and comment that particularly concerns Chatham county, and we are not trying to publish the world news, which takes seven great papers a week to handle at all successfully. We have the idea that our readers, if going to a restaurant for dinner, would not be nearly so much con-

cerned as to the size of the plate as in its contents. Last week's plate was a small one, but it was chug-full of meat. This one may be as small, but we cannot yet judge as to contents. News dries up with the cash, it seems.

Chatham county farmers probably has as much wheat already sowed as weather conditions suffered them to plant last year. The soil is reported to be in unusually fine condition. The lack of beating rains since the spring and summer has been a considerable factor in making early planting practicable. Chatham farmers are taking as few chances as possible on weather conditions. For six years it was a game with odds against them, and they have yearned to be on the alert for any advantages in their favor.

The death of Mr. W. S. Russett of Gulf removes one of the most remarkable citizens of the county. He was a true man, and his residence in Chatham has been for sixty years a blessing to hundreds and thousands. With unusual vigor of mind and body he passed his ninetieth year, and was 92 years of age when he passed away last Thursday.

Mr. Jon R. McQueen does not allow employees of the Coal Glen mine to go where he himself will not go. But his daily visits to the interior of the mine resulted in injury last Thursday, when a mine car caught his leg between it and the mine wall. His injury was reported as quite painful, but friends of the indefatigable mine executive hope it is not of really serious character.

An Oklahoma River is afire. Tar River in this state has often been reported as a fire but they were false alarms. But there is nothing fakey about the Oklahoma river's being afire. A wild oil well had covered the river with oil for miles.

To hear Pritchard Monday evening, one would judge that the Republicans would have had no candidate for the United States senate this year if Senator Simmons had won in the June primary.

Frankly admitting that he liked jail life, Thomas Vercurus, a farmer living near Fremont, O., refused to pay a fine and was sent to jail for a month.

You are not really rich until you can watch the meter on the taxicab without any feel of concern.

The police declined when requested by Mrs. Ella Thorson of Chicago to spank her son, aged 27, and 6 feet tall, because he stayed out late at night.

Moncure News

Election is warming up in Moncure and by the time this article is published, election will be over and those who are running, will know their destiny.

A customer went over to the bank Monday to deposit some money for a friend. The banker was so busy talking politics that the customer stated that two birthdays passed and two bank notes became due before he could get waited on.

Mrs. Jaunita Gregg Winn of Liberty, vice-president of the Republican State Executive Committee made a powerful speech last Tuesday evening, Oct. 28, in School Auditorium. Mrs. W. B. Moore selected a good speaker and one who knows and works for the party her father so faithfully and successfully represented. Mrs. Winn was introduced by Mrs. Lora Wilkie, Mr. L. L. Wrenn of Silver City also made a good speech and all the county candidates were present and made spicy talks. There was a large crowd present at this speaking.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Culbreth and son, Bruce, of Stedman spent last Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. T. Y. Seymore.

Miss Jimmy Baker of Fayetteville spent last week-end with her sister, Mrs. T. Y. Seymore. Miss Baker is suffering with rheumatism so she was on her way to Hot Springs, Ark. for treatment.

Hallow'en passed off very pleasantly and the young folks seemed to enjoy it to the fullest. The school rendered a play, "The Ghost Chaser," in a most interesting way last Friday evening, October 31st. The decorations and costumes were most suitable for the occasion. The voting for the prettiest girl was entered into. Miss Lucy Boone received the most votes, winning the prize for the being the prettiest girl. Miss Ona Andrews received the second highest number of votes. Fortune-telling and the different booths for selling candy and such likes were well patronized. The total receipts for the evening were \$57.00.

Several from Moncure Epworth League attended the Halloween party given by Mt. Zion Epworth league at Mr. L. D. Wolfe's place designated as Wolfe's den last Saturday evening, November 1st. A large crowd was present and each one enjoyed the evening so much.

Your correspondent was also present at the devotional meeting at Mt. Zion church last Sunday evening, November 2. A large crowd was present and a good program was

"IT IS AGGRAVATING"



carried out. The president, Mr. Claiborne Harmon, and secretary, Miss Isabel Petty, and all the officers and members of the league are doing good work and have the work of the league at heart.

Messrs. H. G. Self and E. W. Avent, Jr., motored to Raleigh last Saturday and then to Chapel Hill to attend the ball game.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clegg, a boy, Allen Bynum Clegg, Jr. We are very sorry to state that Mrs. A. F. Womble, who has been in Sanford Hospital for three weeks is not doing so well. The doctors think yet that she will have to undergo an operation. It is hoped by her many friends that she will soon be better.

Mrs. C. M. Brown is also sick at this writing. It is thought that she had an attack of appendicitis. Her friends hope that she will soon be well again.

Mrs. John Bell, Jr., of Varina spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Florence Wilkie.

Mrs. Martin of N. C. C. W., Greensboro, met the parents and citizens of the town and community at Moncure school auditorium, October 18th, and made a fine speech on co-operation between parents and citizens and teachers and then at the close organized a Parent-Teachers Association with Mrs. T. Y. Seymore, president; Mrs. O. C. Kennedy, vice president; Miss Mary Bland, secretary; and Mr. G. M. Womble, treasurer. The first meeting will be held at school auditorium, Thursday evening, November 6th.

Rev. T. Y. Seymore filled his appointments at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening preaching good sermons each time. The following were taken in by letter, Mrs. Doyle Wilkie, Mrs. Carrie Womble and Mary and May Crutchfield.

We are very sorry to state that Mrs. J. T. Womble is suffering very much from rheumatism. Her many friends hope for her a speedy recovery.

Miss Margie Lee Ray was leader last Sunday evening of the Epworth Junior Society and put on a good program.

Prof. H. G. Self was leader of the Epworth league and made a splendid talk on, "Obedience and Intuitions of Right and Wrong."

Rev. J. A. Bailey will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday morning at 11 a. m., Nov. 9th, and also in the evening 7:30 p. m. This will be his last appointment at Moncure before going to conference November 19th. The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

School exhibits, put only the four rural consolidated schools, Jonesboro, Broadway, Greenwood and Deep River. Deep River won four first prizes and several seconds. Rural schools won more firsts. They were as follows: Indian Project (History) first prize—sixth and seventh grade, Mrs. J. Lee Harmon, teacher. Best English exhibit, sixth grade, Mrs. J. Lee Harmon, teacher. Best Social Letters, fifth grade, Miss Rice, teacher. Best arithmetic papers, second grade, Miss Amey Womble, teacher. Some of the second prizes were as follows: Best high school arithmetic exhibit, Mr. Harward, teacher. Best writing, fifth grade, Miss Rice, teacher. Best Free Hand Drawing, primary grades. There were ten community exhibits. Deep River won fourth prize.

The Halloween party Friday evening was largely attended and all had a splendid time—some of the amusements were fortune telling, voting on ugliest man and prettiest girl, the cake walk and several others. The different grades put on a varied program which was lectured by a song sung in French by the tenth grade French class.

On Sunday, Nov. 2, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Harward celebrated their 50th

wedding anniversary. All their children were present together with quite a few of the in-laws and grandchildren. Among others present were Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Nooe from Pittsboro, a sister of Mrs. Harward, and Wyeth Cooke Ingram from Wagram, grand niece. They received quite a number of lovely presents including a gold wrist watch and valuable gold coins.

NOTICE

Re-Sale of Real Estate by Trustee in Bankruptcy Pursuant to Order of District Court of United States and Under Deed or Trust.

Pursuant to the terms and conditions for that certain deed of trust from Mebane Real Estate & Trust Company to Central Loan & Trust Company, Trustee, dated April 25, 1927, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Chatham County, in Book No. GR, page 266, which said deed of trust conveys the real property herein described to the said Trustee for the purpose of securing the payment of certain bonds therein described, and pursuant to the order of Honorable Johnson J. Hayes, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the Middle District of North Carolina, made in the Bankruptcy proceedings pending in said Court, entitled Mebane Real Estate & Trust Company and Central Loan & Trust Company, Bankrupts," on the 31st day of August, 1929, which said order was duly entered upon the petition of the undersigned Trustee for the sale of the said real property, and after notice to all creditors and hearing thereon by the Court, a duly certified copy of said order recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Chatham County, in Book No. GW, page 454, the undersigned Trustee of said Mebane Real Estate & Trust Company in said Bankruptcy proceedings will offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, at the Courthouse door in Pittsboro, North Carolina, on Thursday, the 13th day of November, 1930,

at 12 o'clock noon, all of the following described real property, to-wit: A certain tract or parcel of land lying and being in Chatham County, State of North Carolina of Dry Creek, and bounded as follows: BEGINNING at a rock pile, Henry Durham's corner on the Hillsboro and Pittsboro Road; thence S. E. direction with said road to Mary Pilkington's line; thence Eastward with her line to a white oak, said Durham's corner; thence North with Durham's line to a sassafras tree in Durham's line; thence West to the first station, containing 58 3/4 acres, more or less.

This sale will be made subject to advance bids and confirmation by the Court, and increased bids may be placed upon the said property with the Clerk of the Superior Court for Chatham County within ten days from date of sale, and bidder will be required to deposit at least 10% of his bid as evidence of good faith. The Trustee are informed, but do not represent or guarantee that said deed of trust is a first lien, and purchaser may have ten days from date of sale to investigate title, and if not good, amount paid will be refunded.

This is a re-sale, bidding to start at \$163.35. This the 24th day of October, 1930.

R. H. ANDREWS, S. J. HINSDALE, M. W. McPHERSON, Trustees in Bankruptcy for Mebane Real Estate & Trust Co. and Central Loan & Trust Co.

T. C. Carter, J. Dolph Long, H. J. Rhodes, Attorneys oct 30-nov 6

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