

Thrilling Chase Ends In Capture

Car Is Confiscated After
Driver Abandons It As
Wreck Occurs Here

A thrilling automobile chase, engaged in by an unknown driver and officers Monday night ended with the capture of the fleeing car when the driver abandoned it.

The chase started in Taylorsville after the speeding motorist had turned a smoke screen on an innocent party who called the attention of State Highway Patrolmen Carlyle Ingle and W. L. Moore to the indiscreet act. The car, with the officers in pursuit, sped toward North Wilkesboro. They passed up Patrolman S. D. Moore en route here and immediately the local officer joined in the chase.

Mr. Moore took the lead and kept close to the fleeing car despite the smoke which almost obscured the road at several points. The driver came on through Wilkesboro and made a turn at Foresters No. 56 Service and was headed toward No. 60 when his car wrecked at the intersection where the new connection leaves the old road to Wilkesboro.

The driver hurried out through the river bottom.

Tuesday, Mr. Ingle picked up a man, who gave his name as A. L. McDonald, between Taylorsville and Conover. He said he was from Gastonia and was en route there. He denied any connection with the race, but Mr. Ingle was almost positive that he could identify him as the man who drove the car.

The car was registered under the name of M. P. Morrison, Gastonia.

McDonald is being held in Taylorsville jail in default of bond.

An "Owed" To Taxes

(By Gee McGee)

They tax our bread.
They tax our meat.
They tax our head.
And they tax our feet.

They tax our gas.
They tax our oil.
They tax our home.
And they tax our soil.

They tax our beer.
They tax our dope.
They tax our candy.
And they tax our soap.

They tax our pills.
They tax our car.
They tax our mills.
And they tax our bar.

They tax our gum.
They tax our smokes.
They tax our cotton.
And they tax our jokes.

They tax us here.
They tax us there.
They tax our regulars.
And they tax our spare.

They tax us living.
They tax us dead.
They tax the blanket.
Upon our bed.

They tax us often.
They tax us well.
Betcha 5 dollars—
They'll tax us in hell.

QUESTION AND ANSWER

Question: How long will it take to produce a 200 pound hog from a 30 pound pig?

Answer: This, of course, depends upon the amount and mixture of feed used. If the pig is thrifty and is fed a properly balanced ration it would take about 20 weeks to reach the 200 pound mark. Extension Circular No. 143, "The Swine Feeder's Guide," gives the proper ration and amount to feed pigs of varying weights together with the time required to reach certain weights. A copy of this circular will be mailed free upon request to F. H. Jeter, Agricultural Editor, State College, Raleigh, N. C.

"Yes, Robert, 'amo' is the Latin word meaning 'I love.'"
"Now what word suggests its opposite?"
"Rano."

The Sleeper Sex

By GEORGE BEASLEY, Jr.
In The Monroe Journal

Has anyone ever seen a woman nodding in church? I turn the phenomenon over to psychologists, being content merely to state the facts as I have seen them.

To the male, the Sunday morning church hour, if not worshipping, should at least be a diversion from the long holiday monotony. After no greater exertion than breakfast, bath and the funny papers, gentlemen members of your congregation should be the more alert and appreciative of the weekly homage. But the evidence points to a contrary conclusion. A woman can arise on Sunday morning, cook hot cakes for breakfast and chicken for dinner, dress the children for Sunday school, find her husband a change of clothes, prepare her own toilet, and then sit through the church hour, the best poised communicant of them all.

Once a tireless and enthusiastic worker in our Baptist church made a special trip to Charlotte one evening to hear Dr. Truett, one of the most eloquent of Southern Baptist preachers. He arrived early and found a seat of vantage. The ride has been chilly and the warm church provided a most comforting contrast. Anticipation of the treat in store mellowed as the body temperature was gradually restored to normal. Soon the good Baptist's eyes became heavy-lidded. Morpheus, took him in charge during the organ prelude and didn't turn him loose until the benediction.

I attended a church some time ago where a saintly old elder who, they said, was the salt of the earth, sat alone on the unwanted front seat. His deep, soft "Amen's," regularly intoned, gave rhythm to the preacher's admonitions "like the faint exquisite music of a dream." It seemed to me that the worshiper had practiced so long that he could regulate his "Amen's" to go off at pointed intervals, as though they were the chimes of an eight-day clock.

When it used to be the custom of preachers to punctuate their messages with true life stories of the revelation, I could put my chin in my fingers at the beginning of the tale, feign attention, and sleep until the congregation took the shuffles and the snifflers, announcing that the wages of sin had been expertly and melodramatically driven home.

All these crimes against courtesy I and many other men have committed. Countless numbers of us have given brazen exhibitions of plain and fancy nodding in church—some have stolen naps, others have courted Mr. Tennyson's "mystery of folded sleep" and rocked about their pews like inlanders suffering the first agonies of seasickness.

Who can tell why this offense of church sleeping is strictly masculine? I don't believe a woman would go to sleep during the worship hour if she had been up all night tending the sick and then listened to a sermon delivered in lullaby tempo. Pride, curiosity as to the material of the new dresses on display, prospect of injury to poise and many other contributing influences help militate maintain her Sabbath alertness. The principal reason will probably never be determined. The fact remains that a woman caught napping in church would endow the world with its ninth wonder.

McCoy To Have Charge Of Kiwanis Program

J. B. McCoy, proprietor of Hotel Wilkes, will have charge of the program at tomorrow's luncheon meeting of the Kiwanis Club. Mr. McCoy will have a splendid program and a large attendance is expected.

Hearing Postponed

The preliminary hearing for Daise Money, charged with murder in connection with the death of Ernest Martin, colored, which was to have been held yesterday morning, was postponed until Friday at 2 p. m. Money is at liberty under bond.

Waltonites Meet April 19-20 To Restore Wildlife

Washington. — A comprehensive program on restoration of wildlife will be offered at the Twelfth Annual Convention of the Isaac Walton League of America at Hotel Sherman, Chicago, on April 19 and 20, according to a bulletin of the American Game Association, a close co-operator with League work. The program is studded with illustrious names of nationally and internationally known conservationists.

Former Senator Harry B. Hawes, Missouri, now of Washington, D. C., will review "National Conservation Accomplishments." Senator Hawes is the father of many federal laws designed to conserve and restore wildlife. Thomas Beck, chairman of the President's Committee on Wildlife Restoration, is to speak on "Restoration of Wildlife." Professor Aldo Leopold, another member of the President's committee, and professor of game management at the University of Wisconsin, will explain to the convention "How League Chapters Can Initiate Projects under the Federal Program." J. N. (Ding) Darling, recently appointed chief of the U. S. Bureau of Biological Survey, and also a member of the President's Committee, will respond to "Developing the Upper Mississippi Wildlife Refuge." Dr. M. M. Ellis, of the U. S. Bureau of Fisheries, and Col. E. L. Daley, of the U. S. Army Engineers, also will present their ideas on developing the refuge.

Grover C. Ladner will speak on "Federal Responsibility in Pollution Control." George Farrell, in charge of Wheat Section of AAA, will speak on "Crop Production Control and its Relation to Wildlife." Dr. R. K. Dixon will tell of the benefits of "Wildlife and Recreation in the National Forests," and Harry McGuire, editor of Outdoor Life, will show the importance of "The Grazing Issue on National Forests."

All of these important papers are to be discussed by the delegates and visitors attending the convention. Many internal questions in League Organization and Operation are to be discussed.

Officials of the League anticipate the largest annual convention yet held by the organization.

GOVERNMENT SENDS 70,000 TO COLLEGE

Washington, April 10.—The federal government is sending more than 70,000 young men and women through college at a cost of \$1,017,612 a month.

These young people are attending 1,207 colleges located in every state in the union. Reports received at the emergency relief administration today did not, however, include students being assisted in Wisconsin, Indiana, Idaho, Delaware, Florida and Nebraska.

Preliminary reports, Harry L. Hopkins, relief administrator, said, show that the students are doing work ranging from unskilled labor to technical assistance in laboratories and libraries as well as clerical service and waiting on tables.

He made public statements of a number of college presidents praising the program, among them being J. R. McCain, president of Agnes Scott college, Decatur, Ga., who said: "I believe that this aid to students is perhaps the most constructive and is likely to be the most permanent of all the benefits the government is providing."

Degree Team Initiates Three Ronda Candidates

Three candidates for initiation in the Junior Order council at Ronda were given the initiatory degree at a meeting of the North Wilkesboro council last week. Forty-two members from Ronda and Clingman councils were in attendance at the meeting.

NOT SO CROWDED

"Don't you love driving on a moonlight night like this?"
"Yeah, but I thought I'd wait till we got further out in the country."

Bailey Was Rushed To Mourner's Bench

Senator Listed As A Convert Who Had Told The "Sawdust Trail"

Have you ever heard the story of Senator J. W. Bailey's surprising second religious conversion?

The word, "surprising," is used advisedly. And it might be added that nobody was more surprised over it than Mr. Bailey, himself. The yarn follows as related by Carl Goerch in his magazine, The State.

It happened back 1917. Long before that Mr. Bailey had joined the church. He had been editor of the Biblical Recorder and had also taught Sunday school for a number of years. His membership was in the First Baptist church of Raleigh.

Happening to be in Washington, D. C., on official business during the fall of 1917, Mr. Bailey was in the office of Josephus Daniels, who was then Secretary of the Navy, and something was said about Billy Sunday's meetings. Billy was holding quite a spiritual revival in Washington.

"If you'd like to meet him personally," said Mr. Daniels, "I'll give you a letter of introduction."

Mr. Bailey thanked him. The letter was duly dictated and typewritten, and that evening, after supper, Josiah William and Bill Sawyer—also of Raleigh—went to the big tabernacle near the outskirts of the city.

A tremendous crowd was present. Sunday preached a typical Sunday sermon, an dat its conclusion he called for converts to hit the sawdust trail.

They came by the dozens—by the scores. Mr. Bailey and Mr. Sawyer had seats well up toward the front. They were interested spectators of what was taking place. The parade of converts up to the improvised altar gradually dwindled until the last straggler had made his way up the aisle and had shaken hands with the evangelist.

Making sure that no others were coming forward, Mr. Bailey turned to Mr. Sawyer and said: "Come on, Bill, let's get up and give him our letter of introduction."

So up the aisle they started. Mr. Sunday, mopping his perspiring face with a handkerchief caught a glimpse of them. Raising his hand aloft, he shouted out:

"Wait a minute, before you start another song, Rodeheaver! Here come two more men."

Mr. Bailey and Mr. Sawyer approached—Mr. Bailey having the letter of introduction in his hand. Billy reached down to greet them.

"God bless you!" he exclaimed, as he shook Mr. Bailey's hand. And "God bless you!" he said again, as he shook Mr. Sawyer's hand.

"I have here—" began Mr. Bailey, in that well known Bailey tone of voice which Tom Root can imitate so well. "I have here—"

"Yes, yes!" said Mr. Sunday.

"But never mind confessing your sins now. Everything is forgiven."

Mr. Bailey swallowed hard and started again. "I wish to say—" But nobody ever heard what he wished to say. Two attendants, uniformed in green, came up and took him and Mr. Sawyer by the arm. They led them toward the mourners' bench.

"Wait a minute!" exclaimed Mr. Bailey. "I don't care to go over there."

"Oh, my dear brother!" protested the attendant. "Having come this far, it would be folly to turn back. Don't turn back now. You have taken the important step—don't let it go for naught."

Mr. Bailey expostulated some more, and Mr. Sawyer joined him, although as an expostulator, Mr. Sawyer wasn't so hot. The attendants listened half-heartedly. Before they knew it, both of the Raleigh men had been pressed down into their seats on one side of the platform.

Mr. Sunday came forward directly and preached them a beautiful little sermon. By that time, both Mr. Bailey and Mr. Sawyer had made up their minds that there was nothing they could do about it.

"Your name, please," said one of the attendants.

"Joseph William Bailey."

"And where do you live?"

"Raleigh, North Carolina."

"What church do you prefer?"

"The First Baptist church of Raleigh."

"Thank you, sir. That will be all."

In more or less of a daze, Messrs. Bailey and Sawyer left the tabernacle. They were to say the least, slightly bewildered.

A week later, back home in Raleigh again, Dr. O'Kelley, who was pastor of the First Baptist church at that time, met Mr. Bailey on the street and stopped him.

"See here, Mr. Bailey," he began. "What does this mean?"

"What does what mean?" inquired the future Senator.

"This card. I received it this morning, saying that you had made a confession of faith up in Washington, D. C., and that you wanted to join some church, preferably ours. Why, you're already a member. I can't understand it."

Mr. Bailey explained the circumstances in connection with the episode, and when he got through, Dr. O'Kelley was even more confused than he had been before.

And that's how it happened that Mr. Bailey is credited with two professions of faith. As for Mr. Sawyer, he never did know where he stood in the matter.

Daughter: Going to bed, mother! Aren't you going to sit up and wait for Dad?

Mother: What's the use? I have such a cold I can hardly speak.

We have that fire screen and Card Table combination that you have been waiting for. The Old Iron Side and other designs at the Mark Down Co.

Asbestos and mica are unusual minerals in that they can be bent without breaking.

Many of the earth's deep oceans that lie under the sea have water thousands of feet high.

Yes! all these convenience features plus

5 YEARS PROTECTION



G-E protects you with the standard 1 year warranty PLUS 4 additional years protection against any possible replacement cost due to failure of the sealed-in-steel Monitor Top mechanism for only \$5... a dollar a year!

G-E Features that mean greater convenience and economy:

- All-steel cabinet, porcelain inside and out.
- Stainless steel freezing chamber.
- Automatic interior lighting.
- Foot pedal door opener.
- Sliding shelves.
- Automatic defrosting.
- Control for fast or slow freezing.
- Container for fresh vegetables.
- Quiet operation and less current consumption with full refrigerating capacity for even unusual demands.

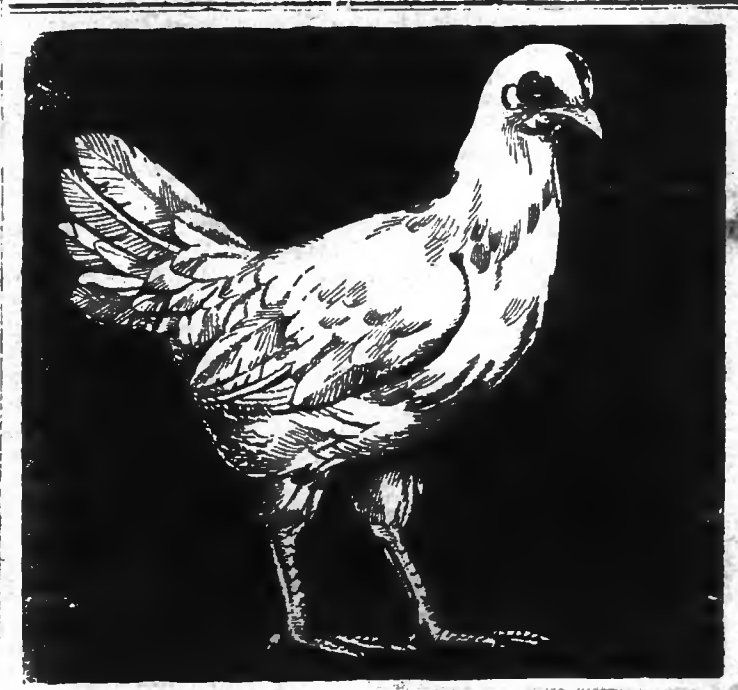
Come in and see the 1934 General Electric models... the aristocrats of modern styling. They are the finest refrigerators General Electric ever built. Monitor Top or flat-top model, you will find the refrigerator to exactly suit you in the General Electric line. Terms are modest and prices as low as... **121**

WILKES PLUMBING COMPANY

Phone 203 North Wilkesboro, N. C.


LION ELECTRIC COMPANY

Phone 22-W Wilkesboro, N. C.



STARTENA DOES THE JOB!

ACTUAL RECORDS last year on 925,427 chicks fed STARTENA, show that 93 per cent of them lived. At six weeks of age, the light breeds averaged 17.4 ounces per chick; the heavy breeds 19.2 ounces per chick. No wonder there's a big swing to PURINA STARTENA this year. Feed it and get the kind of chicks you want at six weeks. It only takes two pounds per chick to do the job.



FOR SALE BY:

E. E. ELLER PRODUCE COMPANY

One of the South's Largest Produce Houses
TENTH STREET NORTH WILKESBORO, N. C.

By Charles McManus



GO AND GET YOUR KAT AND COAT YOU DISH-BREAKER!

YES, SIR.

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SHOW THAT MOVIE DIRECTOR ACROSS THE STREET A GOOD STUNT! I'LL CALL HIM ON THE PHONE WHILE THE BOSS IS WAITING.

HELLO MR. FLICKER, RUN OVER AND STAND IN FRONT OF THE 'DENTIST BOOSTER' RESTAURANT AND WATCH A CUY COME OUT.

I'LL BE THERE IN TWO MINUTES.

NOW'S THIS BOSS?

GREAT! GOOD STUNT FOR THE NEW FILM.

C. McMANUS

Political Notices

FOR SOLICITOR
I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination for solicitor of the 17th judicial district, subject to the action of the Republican voters in the June primary. Your support will be greatly appreciated.
F. J. McDUFFIE.

FOR CLERK OF COURT
I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination of clerk of superior court, subject to the action of the Republican voters in the June primary. Your support will be appreciated and if elected, I will serve you to the best of my ability.
L. B. DULA.

MR. BROAD OF WALL STREET

