

THE DANBURY REPORTER

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The Way to Stop the Panic.

In the spring of 1920 when America rolled in the greatest flood of prosperity the world had ever known, the governors of the Federal Reserve banks—under the instructions of the Harding administration—deliberately, knowingly and purposefully created "deflation."

"Deflation" meant nothing more nor less than applying wheel brakes to the financial, industrial and agricultural machinery of the United States.

Immediately the losses to American business began to be felt. Farm products declined rapidly. Real estate went on the toboggan. Factories began to curtail, and unemployment had its birth. Business turned sick at heart as money grew tighter.

The policy of deflation, as born in the councils of great New York banking houses and nurtured by the Republican party flushed with complete power in congress, finally culminated in the iniquitous tariff schedules drawn at the instigation of Andy Mellon and his Smoot-Hawley regime.

More than one hundred billion dollars of property and profits belonging to the American people disappeared.

The sinister situation ultimately developed into the most destructive panic of history.

President Hoover and his advisers have shown themselves without the capacity to bring any substantial measures of relief to their suffering country. The great \$2-billion-dollar "reconstruction" corporation, which the country has looked longingly to for succor, proves only a chimera—a measure of gigantic finance framed for the benefit of great bankers and financiers, with no relief to agriculture, the small business man, the modest home-owner, or the unemployed citizen walking the streets.

As Al Smith says the reliefs instituted by the President and congress are always "from the top down." No help for the common people.

If President Hoover and congress will help the suffering country, and bring back the lost birthright of prosperity, let them deliberately, consciously, purposefully—create inflation.

"Inflation" was created by Woodrow Wilson and Carter Glass and a Democratic Congress. Did it wreck the country?

Ask the farmer, the laboring man, the small business man, the real estate dealer, the factory owner, the small banker—what were the evils of inflation?

Compare "inflation" with "deflation"—and let history be the judge.

Dallying With the Daffodils.

Nature has a way of compensating us for our losses. In the quiet air of solemn woods there is consolation and forgetfulness for erring humanity.

No man can be a bad man who has the faculty of communing with the rocks and the timber, and who can listen in on the voice of the everlasting hills. For what is nature but God.

Hey, you, who have been kicked in the slats by Fate. Or maybe the ceaseless waves of Depression have broken over your head until the castle of your dreams has floated and floundered and finally faded away into the dim mists of the might-have-been. Friends of other days, ambition, hope that smiled in eras gone by, oh, memories that bless and burn.

Then lie away to the vast fastnesses. Lose yourself in the solitude and the silences. Lean against the breast of a great tree, and rest.

The sky is blue overhead, the air is freighted with asphodel. The arbutus clambers on the rock, the fleur-de-lis nods from the decayed pulp, the wake-robin gazes in entranced wonder. Up the gulch a pheasant beats a tattoo on a fallen log.

Bimby the moon comes over the mountain, with its sheen of quiet benediction. The katydid chatters from the limb, the whippoorwill chants in the hedge, the fox barks from the lonely cliff, and there is the muffled murmur of wandering water slipping away to the Dan.

As you repose against the bosom of the great tree, you sense its friendly strength, its infinite truth, its understanding, its honesty, its sympathy. And you smile at destiny, stock crashes, international quibbles, poker, power, prosperity, politics, shim-sham, tinsel and bauble.

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills whence cometh

Begging Pardons.

The pardon of our good friend E. W. Carroll is craved. An item in the Reporter said recently that his chief platform plank was consolidation of Stokes with Forsyth. It appears then that we misrepresented his position, and therefore did him an unintentional injustice.

It has been generally understood that Mr. Carroll favored consolidation. We do not think this fact will be generally assailed. A meanin' of no harm, we published the item, thinking that we pleased him. We sincerely regret that it displeased him, having just the opposite effect from our intention.

The Reporter is very glad to publish Mr. Carroll's letter of correction, in which he says there should be "no need of consolidation coming up unless Forsyth says they want it." But in February, 1931, when consolidation was so vociferously agitated in Stokes, was not Mr. Carroll one of the leaders who tried to put it over without waiting for a vote of the people?

Mr. Carroll goes on to say that if elected and the question should come up, he would try to ascertain the wishes of a majority of the people, etc. Here is where we were so stupendously wrong. We were under the impression that Mr. Carroll already knew the wishes of a majority of the people, having been quoted in a Winston-Salem newspaper as saying or being satisfied that 90 per cent. of the Stokes people favored consolidation.

Did you see yourself quoted that way, Mr. Carroll? If the statement was misleading, why didn't you challenge it? If correct, then you are sure that a great majority favor consolidation, and you will then "try to put it over, if elected."

Mr. Carroll is ungenerous to suggest that we would give the public a platform formulated by his enemies. If those who would have Mr. Carroll favor consolidation, are his enemies, and the Reporter has, therefore, given publicity to such a platform formulated by them, then he is opposed to consolidation, and the public as well as this newspaper has perpetrated upon him an injustice, as he certainly could not favor a platform framed by his enemies.

But on the other hand if those who "formulated" his platform (published by the Reporter for them) are his friends, then why should he condemn a kindly gesture from friends?

Magnetic Personalities.

Personal magnetism is a psychic power possessed by one person in a thousand.

It is the manifestation of that unseen force which nature lends to the magnet. Demonstrated in men—the capacity to excite and attract, and to win the affections.

Henry W. Grady was magnetic to a superlative degree. He could play upon the sensibilities of vast audiences as the musician manipulates the keys of his piano. Moody the great evangelist, Talmadge, Roscoe Conkling, Gipsy Smith—magnetic personalities.

Probably no speaker who ever addressed a Winston-Salem audience exercised a greater power over his hearers than the attractive English Gipsy Smith who has just closed a religious revival in a Twin City tabernacle.

Thousands flocked to hear him, and with each meeting the crowds grew larger. Men, women and children hung upon his words, held captive with the sweet charm of his eloquence, electrified by his graceful and attractive personality—his voice, gesture and manner.

It cannot be claimed that the rare spiritual import of his message was the secret of his wonderful power over his audience. There are other Winston-Salem preachers who daily deliver the same message, in earnestness, consecration, sincerity.

It was not the fuss and the furor, the fanaticism or the fanfare—there was none of these. The speaker's voice was softly modulated, and delivered with little gesture.

It was not learning, education, profound reasoning that drew and held breathless thousands. Gipsy never saw inside of a college in his life, perhaps.

Then what manner of man was this who made his listeners laugh, cry, cheer and pray at his bidding—even as a hypnotist controls the sensibilities of his subject.

Gipsy was a great, good, conservative, consecrated, healthy man, who brought to the people of North Carolina the old, old story, told by a master in the art of pleasing.

He was a magnetic man.

In the Clutch of Circumstance.

The one thing the American people will not forgive is bad sportsmanship.

Is Al Smith a good sport?

This newspaper has always been an admirer and supporter of the Happy Warrior and stood by him when the whispering campaign of slander and prejudice rocked North Carolina like a great tempest, and when at last religious intolerance and superstition swept the State into the Hoover column.

But now—is Al Smith showing good sportsmanship when he refuses to see the handwriting—that Roosevelt is the choice of the national Democracy for President in 1932?

The Governor of New York is the only man who can carry the banner to victory.

Let everybody realize this—even Al Smith.

Get Thee Hence, Taxation.

Homes can be exempted from sale for taxes. It is only a matter for the legislature.

This proposition is rather unique, but entirely plausible, in fact reasonable and easy. At least so proclaims the Hon. David P. Dellinger, of Cherryville, N. C., candidate for Democratic lieutenant-governor.

Mr. Dellinger has certainly hit on a popular chord, to win support. In this depressing time when homes are on the block in every county for delinquent taxes, a ruse to save them will be hailed with hosannas.

Every device in the world is being resorted to now to avoid taxes, while the schedule-makers at Washington are studying every conceivable source from which to derive them.

How to reconcile the two diametrically opposite principles: taxation and no taxation, is indeed a poser.

We love to have the things that nothing can produce except taxation, but we abhor paying for them.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to employ, harbor, keep or board my son Glomer Kiser. The said Glomer Kiser is a minor of the age of 19 years.

This April 8, 1932.
13apr2w W. G. KISER.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Mary Beasley, late of Stokes county, this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned properly verified on or before the 13th day of April, 1932, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons owing said estate will please make immediate payment.

J. R. BEASLEY, Admr. of
Mary Beasley.
High Point, N. C.
T. W. Albertson.

Get Up Nights?
Make This 25c Test

Use this easy bladder physic to drive out impurities and excess acids which cause irritation that results in leg pains, backache, burning and getting up nights. BU-KETS, the bladder physic, containing buchu, juniper oil, etc., works on the bladder pleasantly and effectively as castor oil on the bowels. Get a 25c box (5 grain size) from your druggist. After four days, if not relieved of getting up nights go back and get your money. You are bound to feel better after this cleansing and you get your regular sleep. Locally at W. V. McCANLESS.

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SAME PRICE FOR OVER 40 YEARS

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NOTICE OF RE-SALE OF REAL ESTATE FOR NON-PAYMENT OF TAXES.

By virtue of a judgment of the Superior court of Stokes County rendered on the 22nd day of June, 1931, in the case of "Stokes County, et al, vs. Mrs. W. T. Redman, widow of W. T. Redman), Frank Redman and wife, Annie Redman, Lucille Redman, Hazel Redman, Marjorie Redman, defendants for the non-payment of taxes, interest and cost and appointing me Commissioner to sell the said lands of the said defendants to pay the judgment, interest and cost aforesaid and the court having ordered a re-sale of said land on account of an increased bid put in on first sale by N. S. Mullican, I will re-sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the Court House door in Danbury, N. C., on—

MONDAY, MAY 2ND, 1932.

at the hour of twelve o'clock noon the land set forth in the judgment, to-wit:

First Tract. All the real estate and lands willed and devised to said Charity Redman by her father, Michael Kiser and mother, Juda Kiser, said lands situate and lying in Stokes county on the waters of Neatman creek, adjoining the lands of W. H. Tillotson, D. H. Tillotson, Nicholas Kiser and others. See said will in Clerk's office.

Second Tract. 40 1.2 acres adjoining the lands of Wm. T. Redman, Nicholas Kiser, W. Y. Gordon and others and bounded as follows, to-wit: "Beginning at two white oaks, Redman's corner; thence N. 12 1.4 chains a black oak and hickory; thence N. 87 degrees W. to Neatman Creek; thence S. with the dower line of Mrs. J. F. Baker to Wm. T. Redman's line; thence E. with Redman's line to the beginning, containing 40 1.4 acres, more or less." See Book No. 33, page 204, Register's Office of Stokes County, N. C., and Book No. 35, page 461, in same office.

This the 14th day of April, 1932.
S. GILMER SPARGER,
Commissioner.

NOTICE!

Pay your 1931 tax on or before May 2, 1932, and save being advertised and advertising cost.

This April 13, 1932.

J. JOHN TAYLOR,
Sheriff.

Nero Varieties

The old reliable catalog of Wood's Seeds this year is fairly sprouting with new varieties. There is the new Break O'Day Tomato, the latest development of Dr. Fritchard of the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture for which a wonderful future is predicted. And there is Wood's Sumptuous Peas—tenderer and more delicious than any blackeye—a large yielder and easy to shell. Superba Cantaloupes—Earl-green Cucumbers—Tender-green All-Season Salad—are other varieties offered for the first time.

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