

THE HICKORY DEMOCRAT

Established 1899

HICKORY, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1912

Democrat and Press, Consolidated 1905

WHAT BABY WILL WIN THAT \$25.00 SATURDAY NIGHT?

Saturday Night Sees the Close of the Special Race for the \$25.00 in Gold—Will Your Baby be a Winner?—Only a Short Time Remains in Which to Do Anything for Your Little One—Saturday Night Will Be the Night of All Nights in This Race—Last Chance to Win a Special Prize.

Saturday night sees the close of the race for the \$25.00 in gold the last special prize. Despite the fact that the weather has not been very favorable for the ladies to get out to work for their babies, their ardor has not been dampened. Decidedly more interest has manifested during these two weeks than at any time during the contest. Those who had the interests of their little ones at heart were quick to take advantage of this time to do all they could, not only to win the \$25.00, but also to get as many votes as possible to help out on large prizes. Saturday will be the day of wonderful advances on the part of the active workers and by the same token the laggards will probably be hopelessly out-distanced.

There is no use getting discouraged; it will only help you to lose out entirely. "People always discouraged and despondent do not succeed in anything, and live only by burdening some one else. The hopeful, confident and cheerful attract the elements of success." So it is with all of us; if we hope for the best and at the same time do our very best we are sure to succeed in anything we undertake. There is no such word as "fail" for some of us, because we never give up. No matter how many we ask to subscribe and they refuse it never discourages us, we go on with a smile, and perhaps the next one we ask will cheerfully "come across" with the necessary funds for a year's subscription, and so we are rewarded for our perseverance. There are people who start out full of life and hope and ask someone to take the paper; if that some one happens to refuse they give right up and think it is no use to try. And for such people it is not much use for them to try, because they are too easily discouraged.

It takes courage to win anything and this baby contest is no exception. There are only two weeks after this and if by going to work and doing your very best you could come out ahead and be the winner of the first prize you would be well paid for your work. \$150.00 is a pretty nice salary for two weeks, isn't it? It may occasion you some little discomforts, but in the end if you win you are going to win victory worth while. Will there be any limit to the measure of your gratification, won't your joy be supreme, and won't your friends and neighbors glory in your success if you are successful?

There is going to be a winner and of necessity there is going to be a loser. When it is all over the winner is going to be the cynosure of all eyes, to him will go all the adulation, and praise. What will be the portion of the loser? Plenty of self-pity, but mighty little sympathy from the populace. All the world loves a winner but it has very little sympathy with the down-fallen.

It is just as easy to get into the habit of winning as to always be behind. In this great world of ours there are some who will always be behind. They are late for their appointments; any little duty that happens to come up if it is not agreeable to do it today it is put off until tomorrow, and so on through life they come dragging along just a little behind. Don't be one of the ones to come out behind in this race. Summon every bit of pluck and energy you have been storing up all these years, put every bit of force that you possess in your body and soul into the race, come out ahead. Do not let yourself think for one minute that you are going to lose. Work day and night. It is worth it to see your baby win. It is only a pleasure to work for our dear little ones.

right now is the time to get them to subscribe while this splendid offer is on. There are a great many people who have not even been solicited for their subscriptions yet. Every day there are several who go to The Democrat office and pay for their paper and no one gets the benefit of it just because they have not been solicited. They would just as soon pay you and give your baby the benefit of the votes if you had only been to see them. You cannot sit at home and have the subscriptions come to you. This prize is worth winning and it ought to be worth working for. Make hay while the sun shines and do not let even one prospective subscription get away from you. Take anything you can get from six months up to five years. It means a little work but these beautiful days it is just a pleasure to get out.

How the State Went in the Conventions.

It was a dogfall between Wilson and Underwood in the county conventions held in all but two counties last Saturday. Ex-Judge Pell is in the lead for the long-term corporation commissioner and for the short term Travis, the incumbent, breaks about even with S. G. Daniel, both of Halifax.

The following counties send uninstructed delegations on the presidency to the State convention:

Richmond, Hertford, Nash, Craven, Mecklenburg, Guilford, Greene, Craven, Forsyth, Cleveland, Duplin, Washington, Halifax, Robeson, Lenoir, New Hanover, Surry, Wilson, Anson, Catawba, Alexander, Gaston, Person, Warren, Pasquotank, Bladen, Beaufort, Pender, Brunswick, Wayne, Randolph and Vance.

Governor Wilson has a lead over the other candidates in 18 counties: Cumberland, Transylvania, Wilkes, Henderson, Currituck, Onslow, Alamance, Swain, Pitt, Rockingham, Ashe, Harnett, Clay, Buncombe, Union, Orange, Burke and Columbus.

Mr. Underwood has a lead in 7 counties: Durham, McDowell, Davidson, Rutherford, Haywood, Cabarrus and Alleghany. Gov. Wilson carried 5 counties solid: Avery, Chowan, Granville, Johnston and Scotland while Mr. Underwood carried two counties solid, these being Cherokee and Clay, the two extreme western counties of the State bordering Georgia.

In one county, Rowan, the delegates were evenly divided between Underwood and Wilson.

Mr. Flowers Demonstrating for Uncle Sam.

Mr. E. L. Flowers, of the Home Canner Company, spent several days last week in Rock Hill, S. C., where he gave demonstrations of the Home Canner on the campus of Winthrop College for the United States government. These demonstrations were attended by all the county agents, collaborators and many club members. The event was a complete success.

Mr. Flowers goes this week to Montgomery, Ala., Baton Rouge, La., Oklahoma City and several points in Texas where he will give demonstrations for the State Club Agents. The adoption of this canner by the United States government has brought results far beyond the expectations of the company. Canners are now being shipped to nearly every Southern State and as the season opens up the Northern trade, which promises to break all previous records, will begin to come in.

Recently this company built a canning outfit for a factory in Virginia, which no doubt is the largest ever manufactured in the South. The capacity is 432 cans at one time, or more than 10,000 per day.

Miss Grace Johnson Entertains.

Friday night at her home on Ninth Ave., Miss Grace Johnson was the charming hostess to a few of her numerous friends. Many games were played and enjoyed very much. The music rendered by Misses Stroup and Hanrick was excellent. After the social games and the music, dainty refreshments were served. But when the time came for telling the hostess good-night each and every one expressed their hopes that the charming young lady would soon give another social evening.

The Thompson-West Co's clever corps of clerks have been re-energized by Miss Upchurch, of Raleigh.



THE BABY CONTEST.

The Textile Industry.

The textile industry is one of the largest industries in the South and offers to young men opportunities for advancement which cannot be excelled. Many young men who have studied the mill business in the Textile Department of the A. and M. College, Raleigh, are now holding responsible positions in the South.

The salaries earned by former students of this department range from \$400 to over \$3,500 per year, with an average of \$1,446. The average time out of college is but six years.

A pamphlet illustrating the Textile Department will be sent free to any person on request.

The Democrat will be pleased to show to any one calling some samples of cloth designed by these students. It is beautiful work.

Rev. F. K. Roof recently married Miss Fannie Smyre to Mr. J. P. Cline at St. Timothy's parsonage.



Master Paul D. Poovey.

This is to introduce to you Master Paul D. Poovey, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Poovey, of Rhodhiss. He is in the race for his share of the gold and he's going to be a hard one to beat. Watch him from now on.



Miss Laura E. Little.

Here is a charming little miss we want you to meet, Miss Laura E. Little, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Little, of Catawba. Miss Laura stands a very good chance to be a winner of the first grand prize as there is not a baby in the contest with any more devoted friends than she has. We look to see her at the head of the list before another week goes by.

COMMENT

\$10,000 SAVES A \$50,000 SCHOOL.

Statesville Female College is an institution of learning belonging to the Presbyterian church which has had a career of usefulness dating back to if not before the war. Some years ago Dr. J. B. Shearer, of Davidson College bought the property for \$10,000 to hold it for his Church when it was feared it would have to be sold. He afterwards sold it to Concord Presbytery at the same price and it has for a number of years been doing a great work under the management of Rev. Dr. Scott, who leased it from the Presbytery. The recent commencement gave an insight into the work it is doing as a Christian college. The trustees considered plans for paying off its debt, and recommended that the executive committee institute a plan at an early date for raising the money from the Presbytery which includes such towns as Concord, Salisbury, Statesville, Hickory, Newton, Morganton, Marion, Lenoir and Taylorsville. Statesville will give \$5,000 of the amount if the other churches will raise \$5,000, and a vigorous campaign will be waged at the proper time to this end. This school could not be replaced, if destroyed, for less than \$50,000.

The Presbyterians are a folk that have always stood for education, and they know a good thing when they see it.

OUR HOSPITAL.

The recent railroad wreck at Connelly Springs emphasized the value to this city of the Richard Baker Hospital. Heretofore the wounded would have had to be carried to Asheville, or Statesville as the nearest points with hospital facilities. As we have several times pointed out, too, the patronage of the hospital has been remarkable, considering its youth, between 150 and 200 patients being treated monthly since the first of the year. Dr. Shuford, may your prosperity increase steadily.

It is with deep regret that we learn of the resignation of Maj. Hemphill from the editorship of the Charlotte Observer, from where he goes to the New York Times. We have no agreed with his editorial policy all the time but he has made the editorial page a magnificent one in the half year he has been with the Observer. The temper of his writing is like that of fine steel and the quantity of such quality is simply amazing.

Clarence Poe, of the Progress-Farmer, will be married next week to Miss Aycok, eldest daughter of the late ex-Governor. Poe has given us some fine practical prose. The rest of his life will be poetry.

Tax assessor L. C. Huffman will be in the city next Saturday to list taxes.

WHY WOODROW WILSON?

Collier's.

Roosevelt is the Republica most likely to be nominated; next to him comes Hughes; the weakness of the President has almost ended his chance. Now what can the Democrats say to such an outlook? They must oppose the immense popularity and campaigning ability of the best President since the war, called back by the people because of his thirty years of successful progressive leadership; or they must oppose a man of distinguished character, powerful mind, and reassuring record, who will unite the hostile factions of his party. Under what leadership can they make headway against such opponents?

If they try Harmon or Underwood they will break their party all to pieces in the West, and very possibly force Bryan to bolt.

If they nominate Clark, the personal popularity with which he begins, backed by nothing else, will be battered to pieces in four months of bombardment.

If Bryan, after supporting both Clark and Wilson, should fail, near to their delegates and be nominated himself, it would be the old story of the lack of confidence in the East, to which free silver has apparently made him the everlasting heir.

No one of these men could take his share of the independent vote away from Roosevelt or Hughes, and the independent vote is tremendously large these days. The Democrats are "up against it" anyway, in the exceptional running strength of two of the Republican possibilities. Their rational course is to name the man who would take a large slice of the independent vote; would be backed by perhaps a majority of the great magazines and great independent dailies; would appeal to the young men; would take many thousands of the La Follette type of Republican radicals. Wilson has said of himself that he wishes to bring about radical changes by conservative means, and he described himself truly. Were it not for the bitter opposition of the machines, the money power, and William Randolph Hearst, Wilson would be nominated; and much more than any other Democrat, he would cause the Republicans to sit up nights and think.

Mr. and Mrs. Robey Cline of Asheville were Sunday visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Miller of Salisbury spent the first of the week with Mrs. Miller's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Pitts.

Mrs. Claud Moore of Richmond and Miss Johnnie Lowrance spent the past week with relatives in Connelly Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Robey Cline of Asheville were Sunday visitors.

Mr. Coit Sherrill is in Statesville with his uncle Dr. Henry Long for a few days.

Mr. Season of Hendersonville spent Sunday and Monday in town.

Mr. G. Harvey Geitner, of the Hickory township road commission, visited Franklin county last week to inspect the very fine system of sand clay road building in that county, where there is a big bond issue. The management of the road building there has done it so well that Franklin made a reputation on it. Economy and good judgment have been the watchwords. Sand is a little more plentiful than in Catawba but Mr. Geitner will recommend to the township commission the utilization of certain of the Franklin county road features in our work.

The Mountain White.

(After "The Native Irishman".)

Before I came from way up North To this delightful place, I thought the native Mountaineers A funny sort of race.

I thought they lived in tiny huts, And none of them wore shoes. And none of them could read or write, And all said "you-uns" and "yous."

I thought they never went to church, And schools were quite unknown, And children killed all the time, And men were—children grown.

I thought that sawdust filled their heads Where we are blessed with brains, And that no mountain white had sense To come in when it rains.

But when I came into the land Of which I heard so much, I found that the inhabitants Were not entirely such.

I found their features were not all Exactly like baboons, I found that some wore hats and coats And some had pantaloons.

I found their teeth were quite as small As Northern peoples are, And that their ears, in point of size, Were not peculiar.

I even saw a face or two That might be handsome called, And by their very largest feet I was not much appalled.

I found some educated men, Their names I could recall; And heard some sentences that did Not always start with "Wa al."

I saw and this you'll not believe A judge among the lot, And several whose houses were Much larger than a cot.

I saw some women dressed with taste, Saw children playing ball; Some houses with a porch and stove And pictures on the wall.

In fact they're not all brutes or fools And I suspect that when You place them by the Yankees side They'll prove as valiant men.

MRS. C. C. BOST.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

DEAF CHILDREN WHO HEAR WITH THE EYE

Wonderful Work Being Done at The Morganton Institution.

A GOOD SERMON ON HABIT

Rev. J. G. Garth Delighted With Evidence of Forceful Work at State's Great School—The Oral Method Very Effective.

Dear Mr. Banks:

While I was in Morganton last Monday, I visited the School for the Deaf located there, and which is under the control, and in fact, is the institution of the State of North Carolina. I was very cordially received by the superintendent, Mr. E. McKay Goodwin, who took great pains to show me through the different grades of the school. The children were on examinations, as the school closes on June 5, but the accommodating teachers kindly interrupted the work to demonstrate the advancement of their pupils. The deaf are taught the most common place facts, which ordinary children pick up without direct instruction, as the days of the week. The most remarkable feature, of which I had heard, but was unprepared for the impression actually seeing would make on myself, was the oral, or lip language. A boy was asked "What day is today?" in an ordinary tone, but very carefully. He watched his teacher's mouth, and without a moment's hesitation, replied, "Monday." And the same with "What was yesterday?" "What will tomorrow be?" This boy was born deaf and of course, dumb. In the primary grade a boy was told to do various things, pick out a yellow ball and throw it, and shake hands with Carrie, open the door, fold your hands behind your back, and other commands all of which he obeyed without a moment's delay. I told one little girl my name, and she gave it a great deal more exactly than many strangers can speak it. I usually have to spell it for them.

In one of the higher grades, a girl of about fifteen was called forward. The teacher asked me a few questions concerning myself, and then repeated the following to the deaf girl: This gentleman is a Presbyterian minister. He was born in Kentucky, and was educated in Clarksville, Tennessee. He has been living about 6 years in North Carolina. He preached yesterday in Morganton in the Presbyterian church.

All of this was spoken distinctly and in ordinary tones, the girl watching the teacher's lips. She was told to write it on the board, which she did, and made only 3 or 4 errors. She said I was an Episcopal minister, and was graduated, instead of educated, in Kentucky. The rest was as the teacher related it.

I asked if I might preach them a sermon on the blackboard. I asked the teacher to interpret, but she said I did not need an interpreter. I wrote the word "Habit" on the board and said: "There are good habits and bad habits. The good habits we wish to keep, but the bad habits we should get rid of. I will show you how some people quit bad habits, (I rubbed off the H), you see you still have 'a bit' (I rubbed off the 'a'). There is still a 'bit' of it left, (and so on till the 't' remained.) The best way to get rid of a bad habit is to rub it all out at one blow."

The children all saw it and were amused. I promised to come and preach for them sometime. This oral method is quite wonderful and to my mind superior to the manual, or finger language. There are some classes among the older pupils of the manual method. They are doing a fine work, but the oral method is much better, especially for the youngest pupils. Older ones, however, can learn it as I saw in the case of a young woman who had lost her hearing and come to learn the lip language.

I greatly admire the work of this institution, and consider it a wonderful boon to the deaf, who are thus compensated for their misfortune.

J. G. GARTH.

Holy Trinity Lutheran Church
Rev. J. H. Wannemacher Pastor,
Sunday School - - 9:45 a. m.
Chief Service - - 11 a. m.
Junior League - - 2:30 p. m.
Evening Service - 8:00 p. m.

Appropriate themes for Trinity Sunday. To all services the public is most cordially invited. Parents will please take notice that Saturday morning, 9 o'clock, Catechetical classes will be formed. To neglect an opportunity of this kind may mean much harm to those placed in our care to bring them up as we would have them go.

A Card of Thanks.

I desire to express my thanks to the many friends who showed such kindness to us during the illness and death of my mother.

Anna Fry.