

THE MEBANE LEADER.

And Right The Day Must Win, To Doubt Would be Disloyalty To Falter Would be Sin.

Vol. 5

MEBANE, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5 1914

No 34

We gladly welcome to our town Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Dillard and family of Corbett, N. C.

Mr. I. J. Mazur of Burlington, places a half page ad in this issue of the Leader. Mr. Mazur is conducting a special sale and has many nice bargains for you, don't fail to see him.

B. Goodman of Burlington has an attractive ad in this week's edition of the Leader. Mr. Goodman is one of the leading merchants of his city and you cannot afford to not read what he has to offer.

The Biggest Social Function of The Season.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Corbett's home "Woody Crest" was the scene of the greatest social function of the season last Saturday evening, when a Halloween party was given in honor of Miss Hooker, Miss Lasley and Mrs. Gallaspie. The house was beautifully decorated with autumn leaves, pumpkins and many other decorations that demonstrated the taste of the party who superintended the decoration.

This attractive home is beautifully located in Northern Mebane and the scenery and splendor of this geographical location added to the attractiveness.

Those in attendance of this party were as follows: Misses Lois Ham, Ruth Thompson, Lassie Watkins, Mary Hooker, Jennie Lasley, Sue Mebane, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Graves, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Lasley, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Harris, Messrs. D. A. White, J. S. Clark, Geo. Holt, Sam Scott, Felix Smith, Drs. Hurdle and Baynes.

Everybody went away with the highest praise for the manner in which Mrs. Corbett entertained.

The Civic League Stands For More Mebane and Better Mebane.

The majority of all organizations are good and it is well to have them; but when it comes to the Civic League organization it stands out paramount, a mighty factor working in the interest of this town. It does work that is both visible and invisible. This powerful army consists of people who have the interests of the community at heart, people who will stand for better sanitation, and there is nothing of more vital importance than this band should wage war against than filthiness; there is nothing that so concerns every individual.

We do not recall just what percentage of deaths the mortality table shows, of the deaths that are caused by preventable diseases and these diseases were caused by such agents as the flies and by allowing filth to accumulate around the house. We have seen fathers and mothers cry, weep and mourn over the little one who has been snatched from their arms, and truly it is enough to break their hearts for we have experienced it. Yes we suspect that we people sometimes mourn and say, "the good Lord has seen fit to carry away from us our dear little one," when the truth of the whole matter is we have allowed the little one in question to sleep with the rotten, nasty, filthy flies swarming around its mouth like a blow-fly after a carcass.

Let us all co-operate with this patriotic organization in the town of Mebane. There is no doubt but that the Civic League has been of untold benefit in making Mebane a cleaner town; has prevented diseases; has instilled greater aspirations into the minds and hearts of the people.

This little city has the reputation far and wide of being one of the healthiest communities in this section of the State, and the Civic League has been a potent factor in making this true. Let us then, one and all, be members of this fraternity. If we are not members, let us be in sympathy.

Not only has the Civic League stood for sanitation but it has stood for beautifying the town. In fact it has stood for everything that would make the community better.

The Mebane Flower Show

We are glad to see so many interested in the Flower Show, and we would like to say for general information that all of the judges selected are from out of town.

We extend an urgent invitation to everybody to visit the Flower Show.

Good Old Lady Passes Away.

Last Saturday evening at 6:30 o'clock Mrs. Frank Douglas passed away at the home of her son-in-law Mr. Smith in Mebane. Mrs. Douglas was ill for only a very short time being stricken with paralysis about two hours previous to her death.

Mrs. Douglas was born in 1860 and was therefore seventy-eight years of age. She was married in young womanhood to Mr. Frank Douglas and to this union five children were born all of which survived except two.

Mrs. Douglas united herself with the M. P. church when a young woman and lived and died in the christian faith. Her husband died several years ago Mrs. Douglas remains were entered at Chestnut last Sunday.

Thanksgiving Day Proclamation Issued.

"By the President of the United States of America:

"Proclamation:

"It has long been the honored custom of our people to turn in the fruitful autumn of the year in praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for His many blessings and mercies to us as a nation. The year that is now drawing to a close since we last observed our day of national thanksgiving has been, while a year of discipline because of the mighty forces of war and of change which have disturbed the world, also a year of special blessing for us.

"It has been vouchsafed to us to remain at peace, with honor, and in some part to succor the suffering and supply the needs of those who are in want. We have been privileged by our own peace and self-control in some degree to steady the counsels and share the hopes and purposes of a day of fear and distress. Our people have looked upon their own life as a nation with a deeper comprehension, a fuller realization of their responsibilities as well as of their blessings, and a keener sense of the moral and practical significance of what their part among the nations of the world may come to be.

Fair at Hawfields

Correspondent.
The Community Fair held at Hawfields Friday October 30th was a decided success, the exhibits good, the weather ideal, and the crowd so orderly that the Marshalls, Mr. Chas. Gibson chief-had little to do but look handsome.

The exhibits of Mr. R. W. Scott deserves special mention over 75 products from the "Melville Farm" stock including cows, sheep, ponies, etc, geese, turkeys. The hogs and poultry of Mr. J. P. Kerr would be prize winners at any fair-county or state.

The Women's Dept. was full of all the product of the pantry and dairy. The needle work, painting, drawing, school exhibit, would do credit to any display.

The Tomato Club and the Domestic Science Girls had beautiful booths and a fine exhibit.

The addresses were made by Mrs. Chas. McKimmon—State Agent Girls Canning Clubs, Mr. C. R. Hudson, State Demonstration Agent, Mr. T. E. Brown, State Agent Boy Corn Clubs, Mr. I. A. Arey, State Dairy Deveson. Mr. Arey gave a "cream test," and all the addresses were helpful and interesting. The Domestic Science Class under the direction of Miss Annie Cooper served luncheon to the speakers including Mr. Robertson and Miss Reinhart.

The prizes were in money, 20 dollars, divided among the men and women Dept. The "blue ribbon" indicated "honorable mention." These community fairs are held under the auspices of the Country Life Club, organized by Miss Reinhart, county supervisor of rural schools.

The key note to the success of the Fair was the spirit of co-operation shown by the people of the community, and the products of farm, dairy and pantry showed that the people of Hawfields are up-to-date in the science of good living. A base-ball game between Hawfields and Mebane in the afternoon and other athletics made the day more enjoyable.

The managers and teachers should be congratulated on giving the community this great day.

STATE GOES DEMOCRATIC

All Democratic nominees for Congress elected. All the solicitors except one Democrat. Republicans make some gain in the General Assembly of North Carolina Alamance County goes Democratic by a majority of 390.

There is a probability now that James J. Britt has defeated Guder in the 10th district. His majority will likely reach 600 or 700.

What We Intend Doing in The Near Future.

It is the purpose of the Leader to get out a supplement in a few weeks giving a general write-up of the town of Mebane, the photographs of its leading men, also to give a history of their business. We expect to give some of the best views in town. Now this expense, trouble and time will be almost gratis. We do not intend sending this supplement to the subscribers of the Leader only, but we expect to send them broadcast over the country. We do this for the advertisement of the town and we believe that the good people of Mebane will be grateful for it.

We believe that Mebane does offer superior advantages; we believe in the town, and we are determined to advertise it.

Jules Verne's Dream Realized.

Jules Verne was born in 1828 at Nantes, in the region where the allies and Germans are engaged in the greatest battle the world ever has known. He studied law, but he gave his time and talents to writing, and in 1863 began the stores of adventure which won him fame in these stores he told of airships and submarines and other inventions which at that time were unknown and which seemed to his readers the creations of a gifted imagination. Many of the things of which Jules Verne wrote have come true. In Zeppelins and aeroplanes men are flying almost where and when they please, and in submarines they sail beneath the surface of the water. On land there are marvelous machines of which the world in Jules Verne's time had but faint knowledge.

An illustration of this came to the World-News in an Associated Press dispatch. This dispatch told of the fearful death grapple between the Germans and allies on the coast of Belgium and France. On land great armies fought with cruel vigor; on the water monster battleships hurled shells against the enemy; under the sea submarines sought to drive their torpedoes on errands of destruction, and in the air aeroplanes fitted here and there like mammoth birds of prey. What Jules Verne wrote was a dream. What the battle of Flanders presents is the reality.—Roanoke World-News.

An Unpaid Debt to Germany.

(From The Wall Street Journal)
A story of the war told with great glee in the streets of London is being repeated by returning American tourists. Germany found a lively market for munitions of war in the early part of this year among the militant Irish outside of Ulster who were moved to arm themselves as a result of the armed opposition to Home Rule in the North. The German hope was that not only would England have dire trouble with Irish citizens in any event but that in a general European war the pugnacious Irishman would keep England's forces fully occupied at home. Therefore what greater service to the Fatherland to arm these Irish with German guns? Accordingly 250,000 German rifles were shipped into Southern Ireland with large stores of ammunition. To the consternation of the Germans the Irish forgot their home troubles to bear their part against Britain's common enemy. And the Irish volunteers of North and South who have sworn to guard their shores against German aggression have ample supplies of German guns and cartridges to repel any possible invader. And the irony of it all is that the bill of the german manufacturers has never been paid the probably never will.

The Flower Show.

Every person in Mebane and surrounding country ought to take a lively interest in the Flower Show, because of what it represents and what we hope it will grow into. The ladies of the Civic League have labored diligently and, though handicapped by a late beginning and the extremely dry summer, have attempted to make a start in the right direction. If the people give this movement the proper encouragement we may expect in the future to see Mebane beautified, and in every vacant lot a profusion of flowers and shrubbery, the town clean and sanitary and a place where we can all be proud to live in.

We can show our approval, not only by our attendance, but by cleaning up our homes, lots, and all other unsightly places in the town.

If we would all put our shoulders to the wheel, there is no reason why in the coming years we may not see our community made so attractive that we might make an annual display of it, and newspaper and magazine writers would come and tell to the world how a little factory town had transformed into a place of beauty. Outside people would want to come here to live, and through our desire to uplift, we might find ourselves enriched as well. We have the foundation, already, in our beautiful young trees, and especially in our energetic womanhood, and there is no reason why the rest cannot be added. This is the greatest asset the town has to work upon. Let us capitalize it!

The Thibet of America.

Bolivia Is One of the Richest Lands of the Face of the Earth.

Frank G. Carpenter, the well known traveler-writer, calls Bolivia the Thibet of South America. Of all the lands upon earth it kisses the sky next below the Himalayan highlands. It has more high mountains than any other country outside of Asia and its mighty plateau is excelled in altitude only by that of Thibet. Within its borders are more than a score of mountains four miles in height, and upheld by these, a great tableland twice as far up in the air as the high plateaus from the west are the snow-capped peaks of ponerae, Parinacota, Sajama and Huallatiri, all ranging from 20,000 feet to 21,600 feet high, and there are four volcanoes that are almost as high. On the way to the ocean you pass several smoking volcanoes; and scattered over the country are mountains that surpass anything on the North American continent excepting Mt. McKinley, Alaska. The plateau itself is almost 13,000 feet high and in many places it rises far above that.

This gives one some idea of the general altitude of the republic. It must be remembered, however that Bolivia has also vast lowlands. On the east the land slopes down to some of the large tributaries of the Amazon, giving it every fruit of the tropics and the temperate zones. The country has all altitudes, all climates and all sorts of resources. It can produce every crop known upon earth, and prospectively it is one of the richest lands of the world.

Subscribers Pay Up, Want You?

We are kindly asking the subscribers to pay up their subscriptions to the Leader. If the war has effected you, it has certainly effected us. Then in face of the fact that the Leader has changed hands, it is very necessary that we have all accounts settled in order that we can make a full and complete settlement with Mr. Foy. A great many have already answered our appeal made in last week's issue of the Leader. May we not expect you to come across this week?

Lying lips are abomination to the Lord; but they that deal truly are His delight.—Proverbs, xii:22.

Subscribe to The Leader.

Stand By The President.

Hon. Wm. J. Bryan, in the Commoner.

At the coming election one-third of the senate will be chosen, and the political complexion of the third thus chosen will determine whether the senate will be friendly or unfriendly to the president.

An entire house of representatives will be chosen, and the political complexion of that body will determine whether the president is to be permitted to carry out his program of reform or have his hands tied by a hostile majority. It is a critical moment; the crisis is here.

In 1912 the voters selected Woodrow Wilson president and gave him a democratic senate and house to second his efforts. He immediately called congress together and has kept these two bodies in continuous session ever since, laying before them from time to time recommendations carrying out the promises made during the campaign. The record which he has made is without parallel in the political annals of our country. At no former period have so many problems of such size and of so varied a character as confronted a president during two years. He has met each one without hesitation, and solved them successfully by the simple process of applying democratic principles to them.

His success has been phenomenal and the approval which he has won is well nigh universal. His time has been divided between gigantic domestic questions, and titanic international difficulties—and he has proven equal to every emergency.

The cabinet which he summoned to his council table has been more than successful in meeting public expectations, while the senate and house have won the confidence and praise of the democratic party, and of a large percentage of the members of other parties. Surely the president will not be asked to pause in his labors; surely the county will not be guilty to the dangerous experiment of changing the leadership of the senate and the house. To what opposition would the nation entrust the government? To the Roosevelt wing of the party? That wing included more than half of the voting republicans at the last election, but every election since has shown a loss in numbers and disintegration in organization, Ex-President Roosevelt realizes this as well as anyone, and is centering his efforts upon a few of his particular friends whom he is trying to defeat. There is no possibility of the progressives securing control of either the senate or the house. To what opposition then, will the country turn? To the stand-pat republicans? What have they done to earn a return to power? They have, to be sure, drawn back some of those republicans who called themselves progressive; but has the leopard changed its spots? Has the republican party reformed? Has stand-pat become less odious to the American people? If reactionary republicanism was a stretch in the nostrils of the people in 1912, is the odor less offensive now when the whole country is keeping step with Wilson?

The president has not only been able to summon the democrats of the senate and house to the support of the measure recommended by him, but in nearly every case he has had the pleasure of seeing republicans vote with the democrats. So habitual has become the tendency of some of the republicans (not always the same ones) to join the support of democratic bills that one of the democrats has wittily suggested that "The republicans ought either to quit criticizing the democrats or else quit voting for democratic measures."

It is only a few weeks more until election; let every reader of the The Commoner busy himself with campaign work from now until the polls are closed. He should be sure to vote himself, and to keep the matter before his neighbors. It is easier to bring a democratic voter to the polls than it is to convert a republican—therefore, get the vote out.

But this not enough—the victory this fall ought to be overwhelming. Let every democrat pledge himself to bring at last one republican to the support of the administration candidates. It is not likely that the majority in the senate or house will turn on one vote, but it may. Take no chances. A democrat would never forgive himself if as a result of his negligence the majority in either senate or house should be lost.

The people have been relieved of the burdens of a high tariff; they have seen a part of the load lifted from the backs of the masses and placed upon large incomes; they have witnessed a change in the currency laws which makes

Washington and Wall Street the financial center of the country; they have seen the trust legislation enacted; they have seen the Filipinos promised independence, the promise to be fulfilled as soon as a stable government has been established; they have reason to be proud of the manner in which the honor of the country has been upheld; they have rejoiced that the country was kept from war with Mexico and put in position to assist in restoring peace in Europe; they have seen the government of the United States become the diplomatic clearing-house of the world, potential in every capital.

Let the approval be so emphatic that the president may not only have an increased support, but be given additional inspiration to continue the splendid program of reform which he has outlined.

Let every reader of The Commoner make this fight his fight, that his share of the general rejoicing may be large when the election is over.

Race Segregation as Seen by The Mebane Leader.

Clarence Poe has for sometime been agitating race segregation. Just what he means by this foolish notion, or just how he could expect to make this possible as he advocates it we cannot understand, and frankly we do not know whether he understands it or not.

If we know anything about what segregation means it is the State setting apart or donating a certain territory for the negroes just as the State has done in regard to the Indians in Roberson County. But now when you take into consideration of the number of negroes in North Carolina as compared with the Indians, you will find quite a difference in these two numbers.

He claims that in certain sections in North Carolina (and he is correct in this statement) that the lower element of negroes have not only become a nuisance to the people, but have become dangerous to the safety and welfare of its citizens and especially to our white women. Now there should be something done. The people in these communities should rise up in their might and rid themselves of this undesirable element.

Now coming to the folly of the race segregation, we take the great cotton belt in North Carolina, for instance, say Scotland, Richmond, and Roberson counties, we find that the fields are cultivated largely by negroes, you can't get the white labor. Now suppose we should have segregation, what would these big farmers do? I say we need race segregation, what we need most is better race discrimination. The negroes who give us most trouble, and are a menace to our security, is an element of the lower kind—Cocaine fiends and such a class as that. Let us say right here, that any negro who is guilty of selling Cocaine to negroes ought to be put in the penitentiary for a lifetime. We say that it is these doped negroes who commit most of the crimes.

Poe says let us have segregation, yet at the same time he runs his hand down in his pocket clear up to his elbows and exclaims "More money to educate the negro." We guess, he wants to get into the limelight on something, and he thinks that will be a good issue. Maybe it will. We do not think that the State of North Carolina is going to expend millions of dollars in order that a very few people may be gratified.

There ought to be something done, but we do not think that Mr. Poe has struck on the right solution, or if he has he will hammer away for a long time before he gets the people to consent to donate a great tract of land for the negro. If we are going to colonize the negro that would be a problem for the United States Government to solve. The remedy as set forth is not feasible.

God has placed no being in a barren soil; no one where he may not find the elements of immortal life; none, where through perfect fidelity to its condition, its woods may not reach out to embrace the earth, and spread out branches and leaves to heal and overshadow it.—N. A. Staples.