

THE COURIER

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YES IT IS DRY, BUT--

Yes, it is dry, but consider our condition with that of many of the Northwestern States; crops of all kinds have literally burned up, nothing growing and almost entire states asking for help for the farmers. True, our corn and tobacco are suffering for rain, but they are not destroyed by any means, and if they both should prove to be an entire failure we still have an ordinary crop of wheat, with some vegetables in the garden, which the section mentioned above do not have. We are too prone to complain; we remember back in the spring, when it was raining every day, we complained, saying we would not be able to plant our crops, in fact many acres of corn never was planted, but it stopped raining and nearly every one managed to get in just a little more tobacco than his contract called for, and a fairly large crop of corn has planted. Now, because it does not rain when we think we need it, we are complaining again, saying the crop is ruined, etc.

There are laws a plenty against gambling, yet the farmer gambles every season on the weather, the winds and hail storms, and knowing it to be a gamble it looks like he would get accustomed to the many chances he takes, yet, every year this same complaining goes on. Of course, we would like to see a bumper crop raised every year so that the farmer might get on easy street, still, there are many reasons why this would not be best; because the farmers agreed to curtail their 1934 tobacco crop 30 per cent we saw the last crop sell for fifty per cent more than it did the year before; now that the curtailment is a surety every one is expecting to see this crop bring at least twenty-five per cent and maybe more, than the last crop; if a reduction of thirty per cent will cause a twenty-five per cent increase in price, then it is possible if, owing to the weather the crop suffers another cut it may bring a still higher price, and the farmer still be the gainer by the shortage.

The proper thing to do is to make the best of the situation, leaving the results with Him who doth all things well.

SITTING STILL AND WAITING

This idea of sitting still and waiting is, we have learned to our sorrow, a poor policy. There is no better people on God's green earth than is found right here in Person county and Roxboro, yet we have been so self-satisfied that we have not asked for what was our just deserts. Take for instance, a post office building; the office here has been moved from pillar to post, sometimes being housed in a little shack not worthy the name of a post office; however, please do not misinterpret this, for we do not mean to say the present location is not worthy, we simply mean that in times past such has been the case, but we drifted along feeling all would be well in the future. Now what happens? Towns with a third less population, and decidedly less postal receipts, get government buildings. Why? Be-

cause we did not go after the proposition.

And as to roads, we probably have about the smallest mileage of first class road of any county in the State; only one first class road in the County, that from Durham to the Virginia state line, less than 25 miles, and the County is still paying interest on about five hundred thousand dollars borrowed to mainly build this road. And the reason we have such a small mileage is because we have not let the highway commission know we felt that we were being discriminated against. The County is now asking for consideration, and we feel sure that from this good day those in authority will learn that while we have been very meek patience has ceased to be a virtue and Person county is going to insist that something be done over this way.

We are not complaining with the highway commission, for under similar circumstances we would have done just as they have done; dozens and dozens of delegations appear before the commission at almost every session clamoring for roads, and because Person said nothing, asked for nothing, they naturally supposed we were satisfied and built other roads. But gentlemen, fair warning, we are going to camp with you in the future.

The farmers of Franklin county met and resolved concerning the Bankhead cotton bill, claiming North Carolina had been discriminated against in the allotment. This was the bill which our Senator Josiah William Bailey spoke so vigorously against when it was before the Senate, claiming it was not fair to the small fellow. Well, it seems that Mr. Bailey had seen further into it than some others, and now the farmers are commending him for his action.

Mr. Ben Davis, the Texaco oil man, says you can't judge by appearances; for instance you see more cars on the roads today than ever before, yet the sales of gas have fallen off. He says he believes that eight out of ten of the cars on the road have less than two gallons of gas in them. Probably just swapped an old hen for a gallon of gas and is keeping up with the Joneses.

Thousands of Women Benefited By Cardui

The benefits many women obtain from Cardui give them great confidence in it. "I have four children," writes Mrs. J. L. Norred, of Lagrange, Ga. "Before the birth of my children, I was weak, nervous and tired. I had a lot of trouble with my back. I took Cardui each time and found it so helpful. Cardui did more to allay the nausea at these times than anything I have ever used. I am in very good health and believe Cardui did a lot of it." Thousands of women testify Cardui benefited them. If it does not benefit YOU, consult a physician.

Dillinger Killed At Chicago

Nation's Most Elusive Criminal Shot To Death On Emerging From Little North Side Theatre

ENDS LONG SEARCH FOR MAN WHO HELD CONTEMPT FOR LAW

Chicago, July 22.—John Dillinger, arch criminal of the age, was shot dead tonight by a group of Department of Justice operatives as he walked out of a Chicago movie theatre.

He whipped an automatic revolver out of his pocket and had it half raised when the operatives loosed a withering blast of revolver fire that dropped him mortally wounded. He died a few minutes later.

Fifteen operatives had surrounded the theatre, after information had reached Melvin H. Purvis, Chicago agent for the Department of Justice, that Dillinger would attend the show. Not a word was spoken as the outlaw ran into the cordon of officers.

Dillinger knew what was coming. He gave a hunted look, reached quickly into his pocket, and the guns roared.

Swift Tempo. The end of the greatest man-hunt in contemporary criminal annals came in the swift tempo in which the notorious outlaw had lived.

The federal men watched him buy his ticket, and then for more than two hours—"the longest two hours I ever spent," Purvis said—kept the theatre surrounded.

"It was late yesterday when I received undercover information that Dillinger would attend the movie, 'Manhattan Melodrama,' at the Biograph theater," Purvis said. "I hurriedly made arrangements to surround the theater with picked men from my investigators. They were armed only with pistols. No shot-guns or machine guns were issued, for I wish no general firing that might endanger passersby."

Stationed At Theatre. "I stationed myself in my own automobile, parked two doors south of the theater, on the same side of the street, and facing north. My men were stationed in doorways about the theater.

"It was shortly before 9 o'clock when I first noticed Dillinger. He was careless, but wore a hat and gold-rimmed spectacles.

He had passed my car before I saw him, but I have studied every available photograph of him so carefully that I recognized the back of his head immediately.

"As he bought a ticket, I got profile and front views of him, and I knew I was not mistaken. Those two hours that he spent in the theatre, two hours and four minutes to be exact, were the longest I ever spent."

Left The Show. "By the time he left the show, our plans were complete, and my men were covering the neighborhood about the show so thoroughly that a cat couldn't have gotten through.

"When Dillinger left the show, he started south, and again passed my car without noticing me. As soon as he had gotten a step past my car, I thrust my right arm out of the car, dropped my hand and closed it, the prearranged signal for closing in. Instantly my men appeared from all sides.

"Dillinger gave one hunted look about him, and attempted to run up an alley, where several of my men were waiting. As he ran, he drew an automatic pistol from his pocket, although I have always been told that he carried his weapons in his waist band."

Too Late. "As his hand came up with the gun in it, several shots were fired by my men before he could fire. He dropped, fatally wounded. I had hoped to take him alive, but I was afraid he would resist to the last.

"I was surprised to notice that the scar on the left side of his face had been removed without a trace, a nice piece of plastic surgery. It was one of the identification marks that I had impressed on my men."

"I'm glad it's over." The theater faces on Lincoln avenue, on Chicago's Northwest side. Dillinger was walking south on Lincoln when he ran into the group of Federal operatives.

Women Wounded. Scores of persons, drawn by the vigil, witnessed the dramatic shooting, and two women spectators were wounded when caught in the fire from the federal men's revolvers. They are: Miss Theresa Paulus, 29, slightly wounded in the left side, and Mrs. Etta Natelski.

Dillinger was shot through the back of the neck, the bullet coming out just under the right eye. Another bullet crashed through his left breast. The latter would not have killed him, the bullet through the neck being fatal.

At the Cook county morgue, attempts were made to identify Dillinger by his fingerprints, but the ends of his fingers were scarred, apparently having been treated with acid. Purvis had definitely identified him before the body was taken to the morgue.

Examination at the morgue disclosed a recent wound in Dillinger's chest, about two inches long, which had just healed, and it was believed he had received it in a recent bank robbery raid. Purvis said his last known raid was the robbery of the People's Trust and Savings Bank at South Bend.

Dillinger's hair was dyed coal black and cut very short. His eyebrows appeared to have been plucked to a fine line. He had a small black mustache.

Seen Everywhere. Only yesterday the bank robber and ex-convict had been reported near Culver, Ind. The day before he had been "seen" near Whiting, Ind. Each day, almost without a skip, he had been reported from some point between the two coasts.

He had not been in custody, however, since March 3, when he bluffed his way out of the county jail at Crown Point, Ind., with a wooden

pistol. He had been awaiting trial for the slaying of Officer William O'Malley in the robbery of a bank at East Chicago, Ind.

Dr. Charles D. Parker, coroner's physician, said that Dillinger's face apparently had been "tampered with." The outlaw had "tried to have scars 'lifted' in the beauty parlor manner. He had a scar on each cheek.

"Dillinger evidently had been the subject of some expert plastic surgery," Purvis said. "I also imagine his hair had been dyed in Chicago. He remained here, in spite of search for him, because he had friends here to shelter him."

Four policemen from East Chicago, Ind., fellow officers of the patrolmen allegedly slain by Dillinger gangsters on an Indiana highway, were in Purvis' office when word as to Dillinger's whereabouts was received. They took part in the trapping of the outlaw, but Purvis declined to say who fired the shots that dropped Dillinger.

The East Chicago officers were Timothy O'Neal, Walter Coproy, Glynn Stretch and Martin Zarkovich.

Dillinger wore gray trousers that were well pressed, a white shirt, open at the collar, a wine-colored tie, black socks, white low shoes, and a black belt with a plain silver buckle.

Short Sermons

By J. B. Currin

REJECTION

"He that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him." Yes God is exceedingly displeased with such a person.

But why is the God of love thus displeased with the man who disbelieves Jesus? Why does his wrath abide in him? Let us now give our attention to the answer to this question. Let us consider the relation between such a person and God.

We are told that men are sinners. "All we like sheep have gone astray, we have turned every one to his own way." Again we read, "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." A man without the Savior is lost.

Not only is he lost but he is helpless to save himself. He cannot rid himself of sin; he cannot clean himself of its stain; neither can he break its power over him.

That being the case Jesus Christ volunteered to take the place of that man and pay the punishment or bear the penalty of his sins. This would set everything right between the sinner and God. Therefore there is no need for the man to miss the blessings of spiritual life and eternal bliss. They are freely offered to him though procured by Jesus Christ at such a price as he paid on the cross.

But after all that has been done this man rejects Jesus Christ and his offer of salvation. That we are told is the reason we incur the wrath of God. He may have a string of sins ever so long but they may be forgiven. It is because of his disbelief or rejection of Jesus Christ that he is lost.

"He that believeth on him is not condemned; but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God." John 3.

FARM AND HOME WEEK FEATURES DRESS REVUE

A novel dress revue in the form of a garden party, in which members of home demonstration clubs will model dresses made during the year as part of their club projects, will be held Wednesday evening of Farm and Home week at State College, July 30 through August 4.

An attractive setting, bowered with pines and other forest trees, will be arranged on the Riddick field green for the occasion, said Miss Willie N. Hunter, clothing specialist at the college.

There the women will show how they have taken inexpensive cotton clothes and old clothes and fashioned them into house dresses, dresses for general wear, sports, afternoon, and evening dresses in attractive patterns and tasteful colors.

One of the fundamental purposes of the revue is to show the women of the State what their fellow members have been doing in clothing projects and how it is possible to clothe themselves at low cost.

Another special attraction for women at Farm and Home Week will be Federation day Thursday for the State Federation of Home Demonstration Clubs. First on the program will be registrations from 8 to 9 o'clock, and then a business meeting of the State Federation council and executive committee from 9 to 10 o'clock.

At a general meeting of the Federation, Miss Helen Estabrook, housing specialist at the college, will present facts found in the recent rural housing survey in 12 counties and make suggestions for a follow-up program of improving rural



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housing conditions.

David S. Weaver, agricultural engineer at the college, will also outline the program for electrifying rural North Carolina, pointing out the advantages of electricity on the farm and showing how groups of farmers can get together to have transmission lines extended into their communities.

Ratiocative Process Or My Vote

By A. B. O'Brian

Am I going to haven on a mule, Like voting on election day: I'm nobody's boomerang humdinger fool. To be made a fuss over that way. Since it's a rose by another name, I don't care for your politics, Over somebody else's shoulder game. Being only a hick in the sticks.

Chorus I am not old though time has set His signet on my brow, And some lines there have met Which care may deepen now.

Two little files on a lump of sugar, And I got a need for you; Like a story in a magazine Which has been told too true. I thank you for a lovely word. As far as I'm concerned I'd given anything under the sun, Honest to goodness, not to get burned.

Golden sands and silver sea, Just a perfect place for love;

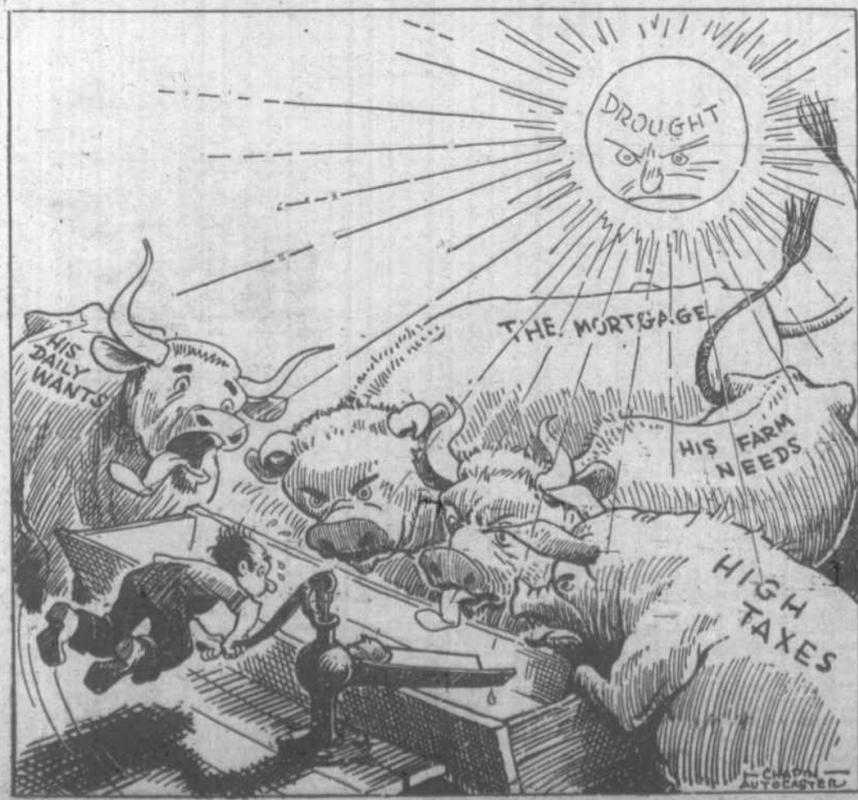
The hick in the sticks don't see Without that certain thing above. I am a famous hill billy now, And will be 'till election day. Just simple and sweet anyhow. Then send the rancid man away. The good that one does for me, However great it may be, Doesn't come from politics or sin, And is always only temporary. So tax not my sloth, that I Fold my arms beside the brook, For each cloud that floateth by Writes a letter in my book.

Administrator's Notice

against the estate ow said deceased. Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Mrs. Fannie Mason Robertson, deceased, late of Person County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before July 19, 1935, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This 19th day of July, 1934. E. J. Robertson, Administrator.

Six pure bred Jersey calves have been placed so far this year with 4-H club members of Caldwell Co. A German has invented an alarm clock that switches on an electric light when the bell rings.

The Farmer's Nightmare by A. B. Chapin



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