

The NEWS-RECORD.

THE ONLY NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN MADISON COUNTY.

MARSHALL, MADISON COUNTY, N. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 2nd 1914.

NO. 1.

MADISON COUNTY RECORD.
Established June 25, 1901.
FRENCH BROAD NEWS.
Established May 16, 1907.
Consolidated : Nov. 2nd, 1911.

VOL. XVI

DIRECTORY.

MADISON COUNTY.

Established by the legislature session 1850-51.
Population, 20,132.
County seat, Marshall.
1656 feet above sea level.
New and modern court house, cost \$33,000.00.
New and modern jail, cost \$15,000.
New county home, cost \$10,000.00.

County Officers.
Hon. C. B. Mashburn, Senator, 1st District, Marshall.
Hon. J. E. Rector, Representative, 1st Springs, N. C.
J. B. McDevitt, Clerk Superior Court, Marshall.
W. M. Buckner, Sheriff, Marshall.
Z. G. Sprinkle, Register of Deeds, Marshall.
C. F. Bunnick, Treasurer, Marshall N. C., R. F. D. No. 4.
R. L. Tweed, Surveyor, White Rock N. C.
Dr. J. H. Baird, Coroner, Mars Hill N. C.
Mrs. Eliza Henderson, Jailor, Marshall.

Courts as follows:
September 1st, 1913 (2) November 10th, 1913, (2)
March 2nd, 1914, (2) June 1st, 1914 (2).
Sept. 7th, 1914, (2).
R. R. Reynolds, Solicitor, Asheville N. C. 1913, Fall Term—Judge Frank Carter, Asheville.

1914, Spring Term—Judge M. H. Justice, Rutherfordton, N. C.
Fall Term—Judge E. B. Cline, of Hickory, N. C.
County Commissioners.
W. C. Sprinkle, chairman, Marshall
R. A. Edwards, member, Marshall, R. F. D. No. 2. Reubin A. Tweed, member, Big Laurel, N. C.
County Commissioners.
Frank Roberts, chairman, Marshall.
J. K. Wilson, secretary, route 2, Marshall.

Highway Commission.
F. Shelton, President, Marshall.
Guy V. Roberts, " "
Geo. W. Wild, Big Pine, N. C.
S. W. Brown, Hot Springs, " "
Joe S. Brown, Waverly, " "
A. F. Sprinkle, Mars Hill, N. C.
Board of Education.
Jasper Ebbs, Chairman, Spring Creek, N. C.
John Robert Sams, mem. Mars Hill, N. C.
W. R. Sams, mem. Marshall.
Prof. R. G. Anders, Superintendent of Schools, Marshall.
Board meets first Monday in January, April, July, and October each year.

Schools and Colleges.
Mars Hill College, Prof. R. L. Moore, President. Fall Term begins August 17th, 1913, and Spring Term begins January 2nd 1914.
Spring Creek High School, Prof. R. G. Anders, Principal, Spring Creek. 8 mos. school, opens Aug. 1st.
Madison Seminary High School, Prof. G. C. Brown, principal. 7 mos. school.
Bell Institute, Margaret E. Griffith, principal, Walnut, N. C.
Marshall Academy, Prof. S. Roland Williams, principal, 8 mos. school. Opens August 4th.

Notary Publics.
J. C. Ramsey, Marshall, Term expires January 1st, 1914.
W. O. Connor, Mars Hill, Term expires Nov. 27th 1914.
D. P. Miles, Barnard, Term expires March 14th, 1914.
J. A. Wallin, Big Laurel, Term expires Jan. 24th, 1914.
J. G. Ramsey, Marshall, Route 4. Term expires March 16th, 1914.
J. E. Gregory, Joe, N. C. Term expires January 7th, 1914.
Jasper Ebbs, Spring Creek, N. C. Term expires September 24th 1914.
J. H. Hunter, Marshall, Route 3. Term expires April 1st 1915.
J. W. Nelson, Marshall—Term expires May 14, 1915.

T. B. Ebbs, Hot Springs—Term expires February 7th 1915.
Craig Ramsey, Revere, Term expires March 19, 1915.
N. W. Anderson, Paint Fork, Term expires May 19, 1915.
C. C. Brown, Bluff, Term expires December 9th, 1914.
W. T. Davis, Hot Springs. Term expires January 22nd 1915.

Post.
George W. Galsagan, Post, No. 35, G. A. R. T. J. Rice, Commander; J. H. Ballard, Adjutant. Meets at the Post Office Saturday before the second Sunday in each month at 11 a m.

My Lady's Resolutions



1913 — 1914

Take away the tattered page
Of my erstwhile piety,
Dim and soiled and outraged quite—
Mocked of bland satiety;
Resolutions such as they
May greet the season with aplomb,
But when the year, grown old and gray,
Time's not a crutch to lean upon
Of all that lofty sentiment,
I fain would close the vexing tale
And yet again experiment.

For like a bloom perennial
And rosy tinted wake the dreams
Of all the morrows yet to come,
When life is really what it seems;
When ardence and broken vows,
And duties shirked for Pleasure's court,
And Mother Grundy's mad pow-wows,
And fickle Fashion's mad report
Are strangers to my righteous heart—
Tear up the old and frame the new,
For I would make another start.
—Maude DeVerse Newton.

Some New Year Don'ts

- Don't sprinkle salt on the tail of temptation.
- Don't try to get the better of a man who hasn't any.
- Don't snore in church. It's mean to keep others awake.
- Don't be satisfied to pay as you go. Save enough to get back.
- Don't get married with the sole idea that misery loves company.
- Don't follow the beaten track unless you are satisfied to remain beaten.
- Don't accept advice from a man who never offers you anything else.
- Don't expect Opportunity to come to you with a letter of introduction.
- Don't trust to luck. Nine-tenths of the people in the world guess wrong.
- Don't buy your friends. They never last as long as those you make yourself.
- Don't envy the rise of others. Many a man who gets to the top is mere froth.
- Don't greet Misfortunes with a smile unless you are prepared for a one-sided flirtation.
- Don't make good resolutions unless you constantly carry a repair kit with you.
- Don't place too much confidence in appearances. Many a man with a red nose is white all the way through.
- Don't forget in times of peace to prepare for war. That's about the only use some of us seem to have for peace.
- Don't fail to have an object in view. Many a man leads such an aimless existence that he could fire at random without hitting it.—Lippincott's.

DIDN'T OBSERVE NEW YEAR'S

Puritans Regarded the Celebration as a Heathenish and Un-Christian Rite.

The sole record of the observance of the New Year by the Pilgrims in the new world, named New England, was most prosaic, most brief: "We went to work betimes." Many of the good Puritan ministers thought the celebration or even notice of the day in any way savored of improper and un-Christian reverence for the heathen god, Janus. Yet these English settlers came from a land where New Year's eve and New Year's day were second in importance and domestic observance only to Christmas. Throughout every English county New Year's eve was always celebrated; in many it was called by the pretty name of Singing Men, from the custom which obtained of singing the last of the Christmas carols at that time.

This New Day.
Out of the tomb of night a day has risen. Be not anxious; this day is all your own. Do not hurry, for in time it is like all other days; neither delay, for now is passing. Early turn your face to the dawn and let its fresh beams bathe away all stains of night; then, should the noon be dark with storms, your smile will still wear the rose tints of the morning. Step softly among human hearts, and leave so much of kindness along life's pathway that gladness shall spring up, bearing tribute in the eye or ear of the world's glad New Day.—Croft.

Annie Goodloe Randall on Mountain People and Prof. Focht.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 13.—By some self-appointed philanthropists our mountain people are represented as a strange race, apart and foreign to all other Americans and newly discovered by these explorers.

The mountaineer, as his "needs" are exploited to the pecuniary benefit of the exploiters, well-to-do but gullible citizens of the North, gives money "for the civilization of the mountain whites." Men and women calling themselves "missionaries" come, assume superior airs, speak condescendingly of "these people," go uninvited into private homes, advise, and correct. They return to their desks, write romances suggested by isolated cases, add bright "local color," send it to the world with a plea for more money.

I recently visited the "Sothern Industrial Association" here, I had heard that I could see the work of our girls in the Valle Crucis Industrial School. There happened to be nothing from them, but there was a large collection of woven articles from the loom of a Watauga lady. Though amply able to live without it, she rightly sends her beautiful handicraft into the world. She is an intelligent woman, a notable housewife, who has preserved with the old family looms the arts of spinning and weaving.

For many years she has had more orders can fill for these beautiful towels, rugs, carpets and other articles. She and her people maintains comfortable homes and well tilled farms and orchards, have educated their children and have been independent, God-fearing people since their forbears climbed the mountains two hundred years ago. In her neighborhood she typical, though the good people working to civilize the mountain whites "say" she is a wonderful exception, and the other mountaineers sit in darkness in the shadows of (civic) death.

A Libel on the mountaineers.
There are on the walls of this association room, photographs of shanties in all stages of dirt and decay, called mountain homes. The hunter for these specimens had to travel weary miles to "pick and choose" for the homes of today up there are not of that kind.

Among them is a card of which hundreds are distributed, called "a typical mountain cabin." It shows a hut whose long sides and stick chimney are tottering. In front is a line of wretches—a man, a woman, six children, and perhaps, some dogs—all looking hungry and dirty.

In connection with this picture was told a ghastly story, how this man decoys young girls to the thickets on the mountain, keeps them till he works his will upon them, then sends them adrift. It was gravely asserted that such men are common in the mountains, that girls of fifteen usually have children, but no husbands, and that there are no teachers who could pass beyond the fourth grade in a town school.

I asked why this card was distributed when its falsity could be easily proven. The reply was: "That card has brought us thousands of dollars." At that time a package was being sent

to Boston.

After The Dollars.

It is this sort of "information" which gives the world the prevailing impression of our people. All men love a new thing and such fables about mountain life relieve men and women of too much time and of a plethoric purse.

A young lady a few days ago looked upon me with interest when told that I came from the mountains of North Carolina. She asked that I would tell her about "those people." She had heard so much about them." I said: "We are like other people, different in kind and degree, as do those of this and of every place." "But they are so innocent," she said, fearing to hurt the feelings of one of them. Her idea of innocence was that "they don't know about theaters and things."

Such philanthropy has caused our people to hate the word "missionary." In Watauga some deny their children the blessings of a course in the Valle Crucis Industrial School, because it has been called the Mission. One mother said: "We are not heathen; I don't want my children taught to read and write if the teacher talks about doing missionary work."

Love for Real workers.

Needless to say that not only do we not resent, but that we love the work done by such men as Bishop Horner, the late Rev. Mr. Westmore, the Rev. Mr. Savage, of Rev. Mr. Tufts, or Mr. Hall, of the Presbyterian Church. There are no goodlier men. They live in the mountains as citizens, working as do other clergy among their people. They baptize the babies, teach the children, marry the young folks, visit the sick, bury the dead, and do not hesitate to ask help from the rest of the world. They do not mimic the incongruities of speech, they do not tell harrowing stories of immorality, because in their truth they can not. It does not exist except in isolated cases—this filthy evil living.

It is as just to tell these horrors as prevalent among our people as it is to quote the following and say it is typical of life in New York State:

"Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Oct. 25—Living in a shack on the east side of Pawling Mountain. Mrs. Charles Stevens and her eight children were today found by Miss Anna Hotchkiss, Dutchess county agent for dependent children. Persons who had seen members of the family half naked and apparently starving asked Miss Hotchkiss to investigate.

The woman and children resented the advances of the county agent. None of the children, the eldest of whom is a girl of 20, has attended school. The children speak in gutters, and were hardly understood by the agent. The mother said they depended on game for food.

As to New England.

Many years ago I worked in the United States Census office. It happened that the most illiterate schedule coming under my eye had been sent from Massachusetts, but the thought that it was typically of Massachusetts did not present itself.

When in any New England

country neighborhood one hears their provincial "hadn't ought," "to hum," "snoop," and other expressions unintelligible to strangers. One does not presume that New Englanders are unacquainted with politic speech.

Voices A Protest.

This sort of thing from men and women actuated by philanthropy or by pecuniary need might be passed in silence. The article in The News-Record and Observer of November 30, however, copying a letter from an official of the United States Bureau of Education calls for a protest, not only from our Highlanders, but from North Carolina. I hope Prof. H. W. Focht or the United States Bureau of Education has been misquoted and that he will say so, but it is well to correct his errors to say nothing of his bad taste. For a Government official to ridicule a people to whom he has been sent and paid to help is, to say the least, bad form.

He says: "From the beginning of the Republic up to the last year, whole counties in the mountain regions have had no public schools whatever. For generations, the people grew up entirely ignorant." Will Prof. Focht kindly name the counties in which there were "no public schools whatever" up to last year?

Since his letter was written from North Carolina, one infers that he means North Carolina counties. He may, however, refer to counties in the little mountains of Missouri.

Will Tell Another Story.

He has not done the investigating which the United States Bureau of Education sent him to do. When he speaks ex-Cathedra he will have informed himself and will tell another story. He need but search the library of the United States Bureau of Education to find reports from our devoted State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Calvin H. Wiley, in these reports we find for 1853-'60, that in the then twenty-one mountain counties there were 727 public schools. In these schools there were taught 30,776 children. No account is taken of the private schools of which there were a goodly number. That the people were not wholly illiterate is proven by the lives of President of our State University, of Governor Vance and of his brother, also of General Clingman and of other men of that day who made history. They were men of the mountains who attended the "old field schools" as the public schools then were called.

After Reconstruction Time.

After the storm of war, came the fire of reconstruction which consumed the State's resources. The school fund went with all else and we have no more reports till '69, when S. S. Ashby was the so-called superintendent of public instruction.

He gave no statistics and is chiefly known now as having asked that the doors of our University be opened to negroes. It is right, however, to give even a scallawag his dues and we must not forget that he urged the establishment of a normal school for "females," meaning women.

Torch Bearer of Education.

Even amid the devastation of those days came a light from that torch bearer of education, Alexander McIver, a man of high ideals, a patriot who was made superintendent of public

instruction.

From his report for 1872-'73, we see that in that same mountain section there were public schools in which 35,599 children were being taught. The Peabody Schools, under the supervision of Dr. Seers, a Godly man whom all loved and honored did noble work. There were about forty of these and many a man and woman today bless the names of Peabody and Seers.

If interest prompts investigation, one may easily learn conditions of the schools from the reports of Scarboro, Mebane, Joyner. From Dr. Joyner's report for 1908-'10 we see that in these mountain counties now numbering twenty-six or twenty seven, there were in addition to the district State schools, nearly sixty local tax schools and in 1910-'12 there are credited to these counties fifty-one State high schools. In addition are the Appalachian Training School for Teachers at Boone and a similar institution at Collowhee. These two schools have been in existence many years. I do not mean to ignore the many schools operated by the churches. They are doing tremendous work. These figures are but to call attention to the public schools, which Prof. Focht asserts did not exist till last year when the State of North Carolina began to open short term schools where the mission schools have worked.

It is true that the majority of our mountain old folks are unlearned. Being close kin to the rest of man kind some are dirty but Prof. Focht's assertion that "in the mountains only the teachers in the mission schools ever bathe" is too silly to be accepted gravely, yet one expects better things from a representative of the United States Bureau of Education.

Coated Tongue Means Lazy Liver.

A Lazy Liver Needs a Dose of Dodson's Liver Tonic—Guaranteed to Take Place of Calomel

When your doctor looks to see if your tongue is coated, he is trying to find out if your liver is working properly. A few days ago doctor had to prescribe calomel—there was nothing else to give.

Recently in many sections of the country Dodson's Liver Tonic has practically taken the place of calomel as a liver remedy. Dodson's Liver Tonic is mild, pleasant taking and harmless—which makes it a fine medicine for use when your children become bilious and constipated. But the most remarkable feature of Dodson's Liver Tonic is the fact that Marshall Pharmacy, who sells it, guarantees it absolutely. The druggist will return your money without argument if a bottle fails to give entire satisfaction.

Price, 50 cents. We suggest that you get a bottle today and have it ready for the next member of your family whose liver goes wrong. Adv.

Do you begin to cough at night, just when you hope to sleep? Do you have a tickling throat that keeps you awake? Just take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It will check the cough, and stop the tickling sensation at once. Does not upset the stomach. Is best for children and grown persons.—Dr. I. E. Burnett, Mars Hill, N. C.