

"Be not righteous overmuch, neither make thyself over wise, why shouldst thou destroy thyself?"

"Be not over much wicked, neither be thou foolish, why shouldst thou die before thy time?"

"If," says Dorothy Dix, "I were to go to a mother who was cradling her babe on her breast and tell her that I know a magic formula by which she could insure power and prosperity, and happiness to her child, she would impoverish herself to purchase this knowledge from me, and fall on her knees and bless me for having given it to her."

"Yet I know just such a bit of white magic. In her secret soul every mother herself knows it, but ninety nine mothers out of a hundred are either too weak or too lazy to use it."

"This charm that would have changed all life for innumerable people; that would have kept men out of prisons, and women out of brothels; that would have turned paupers into men; made the unsuccessful successful, and stopped the wheels of the divorce court—consists simply in teaching children self control. There is hardly a delinquent in the world who cannot say: 'I would not be what I am if my mother had taught me to control my self.'"

"For it is lack of self control that is at the bottom of all our sins of omission and commission."

"Look at the murderer going to the death chair. Not once in a thousand times is he a cold blooded murderer, but he was a high tempered child himself. There came a day when something irritated him more than usual, and aflame with anger, he took a fellow creature's life. It is the supreme manifestation of the same spirit that made him kick the chair against which he stumbled as a child, and beat with important little fists all who thwarted him."

"Look at the drunkard wallowing in the gutter. He is there because his mother never taught him to control his appetites. He is the logical outgrowth of the greedy little boy who was permitted to gorge himself on cake and candy until he made himself ill."

"Look at the poor, shaggy, out at elbows man who had drifted from job to job all of his life, and has never been able to make a decent support for himself and his family."

"He is his mother's handiwork. She put the curse of incompetence on him when she let him give up every undertaking the moment he struck the hard sledding in it."

"He changed from one school to another because the lessons were too difficult, or the teacher was too strict. When he started to work, he left one place because the hours were too long, another because his boss was too exacting. He tried a dozen different occupations that he left because he found they had unpleasant features involved doing uncongenial tasks. He is a down and outer because his mother never taught him the self control that makes a man set his teeth, and go through with the business to which he has put his hand."

"Look at the girl who goes astray. Not one of 'the sorrowful sisterhood' the ??? pitifully calls them, but who is what she is because she was so weak and so in love with some vicious libertine that she listened to her heart instead of her head. Her mother could have saved her from a fate worse than death if she had taught her to control her emotions, instead of being ruled by them."

"Did the girl sell her soul for fine clothes and good times?"

Again the mother's fault for not teaching the girl self control, and to do without the things that she could not honestly get."

Another Political Prisoner is Free

(Baltimore Sun) The name of Ricardo Flores Magon has been removed from the long roll of political prisoners still in Leavenworth. No belated executive clemency gives him this freedom. Death has intervened where Attorney General Daugherty was adamant.

Magon was not an American. He was not a subject of any nation participating in the late war. The apples in the little paper which he published in Los Angeles were in the Spanish tongue and as little likely to "discourage recruiting" as a Dutch edition of the New Testament. But the Espionage act was broad enough to catch him, and now, after serving five years of a twenty one year sentence, Magon is dead. After all, he was only a Mexican radical, and what does it matter that the Mexican Chamber of Deputies is said to be draping its rostrum black in honor to him?

Magon is dead of heart disease, and with many more years of prison facing him. It is probable that he was glad to die. For months, out there in his cell in Leavenworth, he had been going slowly blind. Nearly two years ago he wrote from prison: "I can still see the color of a flower. I can still see a sun-beam and can still glory in the sight of a smile. If I could only step into life again before it is too late."

But that was twenty months ago, and although hope dies hard it dies. Two months ago it was officially reported that Magon's general health was very good. Magon knew better; he is dead.

To the Attorney General the President of this country can give great powers. Powers of life and death, power to stamp out the soul by months and years of jail, power to procure a pardon for men like Charles W. Morse, power to deny a pardon to men like Magon. But one power only God can give to men in authority, and that is the power of understanding.

Magon was not released, it seems, because he would not say he was "repentant". And in a letter of which the following passage is the core, Mr. Daugherty found evidence that Magon "prides himself on his defiance of law."

I do not complain against my fate I am receiving what I have always gotten in my thirty years of struggles for justice—persecution. I never expected to succeed in my endeavor, but I feel it to be my duty to persevere conscientiously that sooner or later humanity will adopt a way of social intercourse with love as a basis.

Magon was a follower of Tolstol. Imprisoned in Mexico under the autocracy of Diaz, he sought America as a haven

SHALL ARBUCKLE PICTURES BE SHOWN IN GOLDSBORO?

This is a matter that The Goldsboro News would like to see settled by ballot. Both sides should have an equal voice, children as well as grown-ups, flappers as well as staid matrons, sinners as well as reformers can all speak their mind with the assurance that their names will not be published, but each ballot must be signed so that an accurate check can be kept to prevent ballot box stuffing. The Literary Digest conducted a nation-wide straw ballot contest on the liquor vote, and now The Goldsboro News will conduct a similar vote to determine whether or not the movie fans of Goldsboro and Wayne county want to laugh at Fatty's antics. Just use the following ballot and vote as you see fit:

SHOULD ARBUCKLE PICTURES BE SHOWN?

I Vote Yes..... I Vote No..... Signed..... Put an X opposite to your choice and mail this coupon to Movie Editor, The Goldsboro News, Goldsboro, N. C.

where he might work for the liberation of the peons of his country. Caught in the dragnet of war hysteria, he was given what amounted to a life sentence in Leavenworth.

There are only sixty five other political prisoners still in Leavenworth.

PUBLIC FORUM

To The Editor of The News:

For a city the size of Goldsboro to maintain what the majority of the people of the city think is a general nuisance, namely a system of parking such as it is in effect at the present time on West Walnut Street—a system which has a tendency to compel all cars on the south side of the street to keep moving, regardless of how important it might be to come to a standing position for the purpose of leading up purchasing from the various stores along the street is a genuine nuisance. What will our farm-friends think of us, and our alien of city government, and appreciation of their patronage? On the other hand, when honest John comes to town and imbibes too freely of the brand of "Corn" that our city bootleggers supply him with, and he parks on the wrong side of the street, according to our ideas of the fitness of things, and according to the instructions of our city Dads when one of our guardians of the right and wrong tries to tell him just how his car should be left standing while he is filling it to

the overflowing with the kiddies Santa Claus and when it is impossible for him to see that there is really any sense in the suggestion, and when he resents the idea of being interfered with in the first place, and says so, and in the best man in sight to back, and when the officer in question feels that it is up to him to follow out his orders or take the consequences of having his source of supplies cut off, as it were, right here at Christmas time, and when he started to follow out said orders, namely move the car to the other side of the street, or take the driver to jail, and said driver resents the intrusion to the extent that a fight ensues (interference with an officer in the performance of his duty) just what should be done to such a man, especially when it becomes impossible for his own brother to reason with him, or to convince him that the wise thing for him to do is to go along home instead of staying to kill the officer?

The fact remains that one of our countrymen, did come to town to purchase goods from our merchants, did stop his car on the wrong side of the street, and refused to move it away when solicited to do so by an officer, and a fight ensued between him and the officer, and it is said that the officer during the fight did bring into play his black-jack, or what ever it is officers use for the purpose of conquering unruly persons, and used the same with much effect. Now when he was persuaded by friends of the country to release him in their charge,

It was with great effort he was finally taken away from the scene of action, for he wished to be allowed to finish the fight then and there. He proclaimed from his platform on the back seat of the automobile that he would remember him, and all that sort of thing. Now just what should the officers (for there were three there) have done, in as much as the vocabulary tirade continued in the presence of probably one thousand of our women and children for thirty minutes, and the language was not of the choicest? Why should a man, even if he is beside himself with anger, injury, or corn, be allowed to continue such a disgraceful affair for such a length of time; and is he to answer to civilization for his demeanor? Who is his grievance against, really, the man who attempted to arrest him for violating a parking rule that we are informed is not even a city ordinance, or the man that has been trying to experiment with said parking rules to find out which would be most satisfactory? Or is it toward toward the man who supplied him with the brand of corn that has such a tendency to produce arguments of such a serious nature? Who, anyway, is responsible?

W. W. MINTON.

A camphor tree with a basis circumference of 12 feet will yield nearly three tons of camphor which, at the present market price is worth about \$5,000.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE

Under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in a certain Mortgage Deed executed on 7th day of October, 1921, by C. H. Foust and wife, Sarah Foust, which is duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne county in Book 148, page 238, there having been default in the payment of the indebtedness thereby secured, the undersigned will sell to the highest bidder for cash at the Court House door in Goldsboro at twelve o'clock on Wednesday, January 3, 1923, a certain or parcel of land situate in the city of Goldsboro North Carolina, defined and described as follows, to-wit:

Being lot No. 5 on the J. J. Scott's plat fronting 40 feet on the Southern Avenue, beginning at the Chas. Foust first lot, running south with the Southern Avenue, 40 feet to J. B. Scott lot No. 7; thence west 105 feet to a stake; thence north 40 feet to the Chas. H. Foust line; thence east with said line with 105 feet to the Charles H. Foust line; thence east with said line 105 feet to the beginning, forming a parallelogram 40x105 feet.

This the 1st day of December, 1922.

H. H. EDGERTON, Administrator.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGEE'S SALE Under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in a certain Mortgage Deed executed on the 4th day of November, 1921, by John B.

Fowell and wife, Annie E. Powell to E. E. Harris; which is duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne county in Book 136, page 548, there having been default in the payment, the undersigned will sell to the highest bidder for cash at the Court House door in Goldsboro at Twelve o'clock on Wednesday, January 3, 1923, a certain plot of land in Goldsboro, Wayne County, North Carolina, defined and described as follows, to-wit:

Being lot No. 5 in the plat of O. C. Jones' property situated on Thompson and Brodgen streets in Goldsboro, N. C. Said plat being made by Lewis Godwin, surveyor, April 22nd, 1920, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in Wayne county in plat book No. 1, page 163.

This the last day of December, 1922.

H. W. LYNCH, Assignee.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGEE'S SALE

Under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in a certain Mortgage Deed executed on 7th day of October, 1921, by C. H. Foust and wife, Sarah Foust, which is duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne county in Book 148, page 238, there having been default in the payment of the indebtedness thereby secured, the undersigned will sell to the highest bidder for cash at the Court House door in Goldsboro at twelve o'clock on Wednesday, January 3, 1923, a certain or parcel of land situate in the city of Goldsboro North Carolina, defined and described as follows, to-wit:

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For further description see deed of conveyance from Ada Humphrey, Trustee, et als, to J. J. Scott, recorded in Book 148, page 238, Register of Deeds office of Wayne County, North Carolina.

This the first day of December, 1922.

Advertisement for THE GOLDSBORO NEWS THE YEAR 'ROUND GIFT! Here's a gift that will prove interesting every day of the year—an annual subscription to the Goldsboro News. It's a gift that never gets tiresome—for it tells a different story every twenty-four hours. And it will be welcomed by every member of your family or your friends' family, for all of them have an interest in it some way or other. Call our circulation department and we'll attend to the rest. THE GOLDSBORO NEWS

Advertisement for Ellis' Department Store. We Thank Our Patrons. For the splendid Christmas business we have enjoyed. They have been most considerate of our employees who endeavor to extend every courtesy in serving the public. WHILE WE HAVE SOLD MUCH MERCHANDISE Our Holiday Goods as well as general merchandise lines embrace all that could be desired at this season and we are prepared to give prompt service today to last minute shoppers. We will remain open tonight as long as occasion demands. Ellis' Department Store

Comic strip titled BRINGING UP FATHER BY GEORGE McMANUS. Panels show a man talking to a woman about a man who had a thousand wives, and another man who was a poor fish, and a man who was a law lived, and a man who was a money he would kill them, and a man who was a kill any, and a man who was a all of them!!

THE ROOT OF EVIL. If this country ever fails it will not be because of war, or wealth, or poverty, or Bolshevism, or socialists, or what not. It will be from lack of self control in the average individual. Everything has become extreme. The home, the church, the school, every agency, so far as the best stable to put on the wheels simply because they have no wheels to be put on. These agencies are a part of the general whole and equally affected. They cannot make democracy. Only self discipline and self control of the citizens can make it. It is what Jefferson meant when he said that the best governed nation is a nation in which the people control themselves.