## TODAY and TOMORROW
— by —
FRANK PARKER STOCKBRIDGE

**TOWERS . . . . . Eiffel**

From the beginning of time, mankind has tried to build as far up toward the sky as he could. Primitive men built in the tops of trees to protect themselves from prowling enemies on the ground. The Bible tells of the effort to build a great tower at Babel, which never was finished.

Two recent news items reminded me of modern efforts at tower building. It is just over 50 years since the tallest structure ever built by man up to then was finished. That is the Eiffel Tower, 984 feet high, built as a show piece for the Paris World's Fair, and still standing, the dominant figure of the Paris landscape. Only two higher buildings have ever been built, the Empire State Building, 1,248 feet high, and the Chrysler Building, 1,056 feet, both in New York.

New York learned to build high steel-framed structures from Chicago. For years the Chicago Masonic Temple, first of the "skyscrapers," 302 feet high, was the tallest building in the world. Only the Washington Monument, 555 feet, and the Eiffel Tower, neither of them really "buildings," surpassed it. But now, the papers say, that pioneer of high steel buildings is being torn down.

**MYSTERY . . . . . Roanoke**

The most fascinating mystery in American history is what became of the colony of Englishmen which Sir Walter Raleigh planted on Roanoke Island, off the coast of North Carolina, in 1587. Here was born the first white child in what is now the United States, Virginia Dare. But when an expedition with supplies for the colony reached Roanoke a year later, no living person could be found.

Many legends have centered around the lost colony, the most credible being that they joined a tribe of friendly Indians on the mainland and intermarried with them. Gray-eyed Indians were still found around Cape Hatteras two hundred years later.

Just the other day a storm swept Roanoke Island and uncovered the frame of an ancient ship, of the type built by Englishmen 350 years ago. A crew of CCC boys is digging away the sand in the hope that there may be found, in the old hulk, something to give a clue to the real fate of the Roanoke colonists.

Raleigh's name is perpetuated in the capital city of North Carolina, and the memory of the "Virgin Queen," Elizabeth, who sent him to America, is preserved in the name of the Commonwealth of Virginia.

**IMPOSSIBLE . . . . . radio**

The older I grow, the more absurd it seems to me to hear people say that anything is impossible. I have seen so many impossible things come to pass that I am ready to believe anything can be done if the right man puts his mind to it.

I think of my old friend, Lee de Forest, inventor of the vacuum tube which gave radio a voice. In 1913 de Forest was indicted on the criminal charge of using the mails to defraud. His letters to prospective subscribers to his company predicted that eventually the human voice could be carried across the Atlantic. That was so obviously impossible that it was called a crime to take money from people to develop the radio.

Lee de Forest was acquitted of crime, but I thought of him the other day when I listened to a former King of England talking to all the world in a moving appeal for peace, from the battlefield of Verdun, while his brother, now King, was on a ship bound for America.

Not many years ago we would have said it was impossible for the most powerful King in the world to be forced to give up his throne because he wanted to marry someone of whom his Government did not approve.

Among the things which the world owes to America are turkeys, Indian corn, tobacco, cocoa and chocolate, rubber, potatoes, and one of the most valuable and essential drugs in medical use, quinine. The Indians taught the Spanish settlers in Peru how to cure malaria with cinchona bark, and modern science learned how to extract its active principle as quinine.

For a century, the best cinchona has been grown in the Dutch East Indies, which have almost a monopoly on quinine. So the United States Department of Agriculture sent an explorer over there to see if he could get some seeds to plant in South America. He had trouble getting them but he got them and now the Western Hemisphere will no longer be dependent upon the East for its quinine.

Dr. Walter Swingle, the Government scientist, also brought to Brazil some rubber seedlings, better than any that now grow in America. The world depends on the East Indies for commercial rubber, but it is to be grown again in the land where it is native.

**LOST . . . . . arts**

An art died only a few weeks ago, when Rudolph Blaschka died at 82 in Germany. With his father, Leopold, he had spent his life for fifty years making colored glass reproductions of flowers and botanical specimens for Harvard University. There never were such skillful glassblowers as the Blaschkas were. In the Harvard Museum are 840 glass flower models they made in fifty years, which cannot be distinguished from the natural flowers. They are perfect in every detail.

Asked why he did not teach a young man his art, Rudolph Blaschka said: "Find me a boy of ten with generations of glass workers behind him, who will work ten hours a day for ten years; then I can begin to teach him."



## NEWS FROM THE COUNTY CAPITAL

The new spacious building for housing the prisoners at the prison camp north of Dobson is about completed and ready for occupancy. It will be dedicated at an early date and Hon. A. D. Folger, of Washington, D. C., has been invited as speaker of the occasion during his ten days vacation from Congress. He is expected to arrive today to attend the Democratic Woman's meeting to be held in Winston-Salem Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoyle Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Wade Lee and Miss Esta Lee, of Polkton, were week-end visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Stone.

Mrs. Nannie Hundley, of Stuart, Va., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Mary Folger, for the past two weeks. Mrs. Folger and Mrs. Hundley spent part of last week in Mt. Airy visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller Hundley and little daughter, Jo Ann, of Stuart, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ivy Rogers, and Mrs. Mary Folger.

Spencer and Miss Mary Betty Norman spent a few days in Rockingham last week in the home of Mrs. Blanche Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wolfe, of Mountain Park, were visitors in town Saturday afternoon.

Rev. Richard West held his regular service in the Baptist church Sunday at 11 o'clock. He was accompanied by Mrs. West and her mother, Mrs. Caldwell.

Dr. and Mrs. Joe Folger and Mrs. Elizabeth Bolick accompanied Mrs. Edwin Bowles to her home in Asheville Wednesday. After a short stay with her sister in Asheville, Mrs. Bolick will return by Denver to join Mr. Bolick and son, Gray, in a visit to Mr. Bolick's parents.

Mrs. J. T. Threatte entered the hospital at Elkin last week for treatment and perhaps an operation. Her friends wish for her an early recovery.

Mrs. W. H. McNeil spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brady Norman, here, and returned to her home in Carthage Thursday.

Mrs. Fred Lewellyn, an employee in the office of Collector of Internal Revenue in Greensboro, spent the week-end in Dobson.

Rev. C. W. Russell and family left this morning for a ten-day visit with relatives at Asheboro and Denton.

Mrs. F. F. Riggs returned Saturday after spending some time with relatives in Charlotte and Pilot Mountain.

Don't be alarmed if the baby girl doesn't talk the first year. She will positively make up for it later.



# SATURDAY IS POPPY DAY!



REMEMBER THEM

BUY A POPPY

## In Flanders Field

By John McCrae—1872-1918

In Flanders Fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders Fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe;
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye who break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders Fields.

### POPPIES MADE BY DISABLED VETERANS

Poppy Sale By Woman's Auxiliary, George Gray Post, American Legion



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