

THE ELKIN TRIBUNE

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Member North Carolina Press Association

So that is why that fellow Litvinof got the can! He was too honest to play the cards as they were stacked.

It would be fine if all the thumbs to be seen on the highways could be employed in prizing the cotton from bolls that are ripe for the harvest.

According to the records enough automobiles were in operation last year to carry our entire population. Maybe so, but a lot of them were picked up on the bumpers.

The "war of nerves" is not confined to Europe. There's the neighbor's radio, and the lad who is so diligent with his slide-trombone trying to make the school band.

Tobacco Quotas Win

Surry county tobacco farmers voting on the issue of tobacco quotas in the election last year covering the 1939 crop was 4,778 for and 1,499 against; the vote this year on the 1940 crop held last Thursday was 5,362 for quotas and 212 against.

Last year a majority favored this form of crop control as a means of gearing supply to demand and assuring a decent price for tobacco. But a majority was not enough, although that usually is the accepted measurement under democratic processes.

The retirement of British buyers from the market coupled with a bumper crop made a continuance of marketing almost suicidal for the tobacco farmer. It was well that the warehouses closed, and it was fortunate for the tobacco growers that the government was willing to underwrite British purchases and thus put foreign buyers on the markets for this year's crops.

Anyhow we have another economic problem as it relates to agriculture, solved by democratic processes and bolstered by democratic government along plans that ought not cost anybody the loss of a dollar—unless the British Empire goes to the wall, which it won't.

When Fire Comes

This is Fire Prevention Week and we hope our readers have been observing it at least to the extent that they have been giving thought to the importance of practicing every possible precaution against fire.

In case you have confused the dates and have not turned your mind to fire prevention, it is not too late to do a little thinking about it, not forgetting that there is no law against putting into practice every day in the year those plans that all of us must agree are worthwhile.

In the first place it would be well to remember that everybody is directly or indirectly interested in every fire that threatens or destroys anything, anywhere. It is reflected in the cost of our insurance policy even if the sparks next door don't fall on our own roofs to our hurt.

A large per cent of fires stem from somebody's gross negligence, and when fire destroys a factory, big or little, it destroys jobs, and jobs destroyed means curtailed purchasing power that affects the corner grocer, who can't pay his landlord,

who can't hire a lawyer, whose son needs a tooth pulled, etc., etc. Because the burned factory no longer pays taxes, the load it formerly bore must be shunted to the shoulders of the rest of us. And so nobody escapes the effects of a fire.

The tragedy is that whatever fire takes is gone forever, and when it happens to be our own home or our own business it becomes doubly tragic.

It follows then, that whatever steps we can take to prevent fires, works equally effectively in the other direction: every fire prevented—benefits every single one of us.

And fires CAN be prevented. Common sense tells us some of the ways, but if we are lacking in that, a few minutes spent in the presence of an insurance man, a fireman or others who this week are preaching an important gospel will fortify you with knowledge of fire hazards and how to meet and thwart them.

But above all if this week inspires you to greater caution against fire, for goodness sake hold on to it, beyond Saturday night. What we really need is a nationally observed Fire Prevention Year.

Such An Easy Matter

Last week nine long-term negro prisoners escaped from the State prison camp near Dobson. Almost immediately from Raleigh came the announcement that there would be a general check on the locks in all State prison camps, and one gained the impression that defective locks would be the alibi.

But not so. Raleigh officials came to Surry to investigate the delivery, and apparently found that the break was attributable to gross negligence, and proceeded to hand the pink slip to those who didn't measure up to their responsibilities. And that is as it should be.

According to the original version of the delivery, the prisoners walked out at two o'clock in the morning while the guard was having his cup of coffee in the camp dining room. When he returned, the prisoners were gone. It was as simple as that.

Evidently Director Pitts didn't consider it a simple, routine fault, or blame the locks for all of it, else there would have been no divorcement from jobs.

There have been such prison breaks before, there will be more in the future, but few of them, now or hereafter, will be equalled in the ease with which these nine negroes skedaddled. Certainly one would not think that they were in position to buy their way to freedom, so the only conclusion left is that somebody was asleep on the job.

All of which should add up to the resolve on the part of Raleigh officials to make a check-up, not of locks but of personnel. Some men have special qualifications for such jobs as these. Others get them through political pull and don't take their jobs seriously. A little analyzing in advance could save the prison department a lot of embarrassment, and the courts much chagrin. For it costs in time and dollars to arrest, try and commit such criminals and it is disheartening to soon find them at large again.

We are wondering if the grapevine telegraph that connects the various camps of the state will put it into the heads of other prisoners to up and go like these did. We hope not, for it might not work so easily.

"Why Don't They Vote"

One bewildered woman emerging from the Senate gallery where she had listened for hours to so-called discussion of the neutrality issue, asked, "But why don't they vote?" And that's a question many of us would be asking if we did not already know the answer.

That lady, along with the rest of us, felt that all sides to the issue had been examined and that the discussion had been full and free, according to democratic processes, and that further talk and arm-flinging probably wouldn't change a single vote. So why not get it over with.

The pro-repeal group would like to vote, in the certainty that they have a majority, but they don't want to be charged with having rushed matters. On the other hand the anti-repealers hope that as argument proceeds, popular support may be enlisted and help them to thwart revision.

The United States Senate is called the "most deliberative body on earth," but some of its deliberations and delays and repetitions seem silly and useless until one considers that in this form of free and untrammelled procedure lies the foundation of our representative government. We talk and fume, argue and rant, but with all our political cross-bucking when we finally come to a decision on important national issues, we manage somehow to get behind those conclusions and make them work or discard them for better tools. It will be so in this case, except that things are being said by the Senators that may rise up and smack us in the face in the future. And while we fiddle it should not be overlooked that Rome is burning. Which is to say that Germany is encouraged in her belligerency and France and Britain whom we have every reason to be interested in their ultimate success are being discriminated against at a crucial time.

As a matter of fact the Senate is stewing in the juice of its own tardiness and delinquency. This is a matter that the President wanted disposed of at the regular session. But for political and personal reasons it was shelved. Action then would have brought no embarrassment. Action now will. No matter how the issue is decided, it can be charged that we are showing favoritism to one side or the other.

Dentist Takes Drink Along With Patient; They Stop Toothache

By LeGette Blythe in Charlotte Observer The Charlotte man swore it happened right here in Charlotte:

He met a friend one day this week. They chatted and finally he asked the friend about his brother, a rather well known man-about-town of some 25 rough winters who occasionally takes too much.

"He's not so well," the friend replied.

And then he told the story. Saturday afternoon, it seems, the brother developed a toothache. As it grew more and more annoying he drank more and more liquor in an effort to drown out the offending molar. But it was no use. He gave up, telephoned his dentist, asked him to meet him down in front of the office.

The dentist agreed, at the appointed time met him, and they went up to the office. "Please excuse my breath," said the dentist, "I had a little drink just before I left home."

"Don't let that bother you. I've been drinking liquor all afternoon trying to drown out this toothache."

"Well, in that case, maybe you'd better try a little of my special brand here at the office." The patient tried it, and so did the dentist. Then he said it would be proper to take a look at the tooth. "It's in bad shape, all right. I'll have to pull it. But before I do, perhaps you'd better take another little drink to settle your nerves." The patient did and so did the dentist.

After he pulled the tooth the dentist suggested another drink to deaden the pain. He joined the patient in the pain-killing libations.

They talked a few minutes. "How's it feeling now?" the dentist asked.

"To tell you the truth, Doc," the patient replied, "it's hurting just as much as it did before."

The dentist had another look. "No wonder," he observed, "I pulled the wrong tooth. I should have pulled this one. Now I'll pull it. But before I do, you'd better have another little drink." The patient had one and the dentist did too. He sat the patient down in the chair, explored into the inner recesses of his mouth, thumped his aching jaw. "Yes," he declared in his most professional voice, "I shall be forced to remove this tooth. But it may hurt a bit—yes, just a bit—and probably you'd better have just a small drink before I extract it." The patient did and the dentist did.

"Yes," the friend concluded as

he prepared to move on, "my brother isn't feeling so well this week. You see, he woke up Sunday morning in the dentist's chair. The dentist was snoring over on the settee and the floor around the chair was covered with teeth. The dentist had pulled out every tooth in my brother's head."

And he swore it happened right here in a dentist's office in Charlotte.

WANTS

For Rent—Desirable downstairs apartment. Private bath and private entrance. Carl Chappell, Phone 126-M. tfc

For Ontario Grain Drills, see Surry Hardware Co., Elkin, N. C. 1tc

Permanent Waves, \$1.00 and up. Shampoo and finger wave, 40c. Modern Beauty Shop, Louise Vestal, Ruby Gray. Telephone 340. tfc

For Rent or Sale—ninety-acre farm, located on U. S. Highway No. 1, near Sanford. Good house, electric lights, four tobacco barns and other good buildings. Near Methodist church and consolidated school. Address P. O. Box 190, Sanford, N. C. 10-12c

We buy scrap iron and metals. Double Eagle Service Co., Elkin, N. C. tfc

Wanted to repair—radios. Our expert thoroughly knows his business. Prices right. Harris Electric Co., Elkin, N. C. tfc

For that tired exhausted feeling, try electric vapor baths with Swedish massage at Helen's Beauty Shop, Elkin, N. C. 1tc

Wanted to buy all kinds of cattle, calves and pork hogs. See Bub Price at Basketeria. tfc

Do you want plenty of eggs from strong, fast growing young chicks? If so feed Panamin. We have it. Abernethy's, A Good Drug Store, Elkin, N. C. tfr

Good used Delco light plant complete with batteries, for sale at a bargain. Harris Electric Co. 1tc

Will sell at sacrifice price, or trade for small farm: stock of general merchandise and grist mill. Mill has 20-inch burrs. Also one ten-inch International feed crusher. Also one Fairbanks-Morse 10-hp. engine. Owner going out of business. White's Mill & Store, Highway 601, between Dobson and Fairview. 9-21-10-12p

For Sale—Jersey cow, 4 1/2 years old. Fresh this month. Exceptionally good milk cow. Dr. Seth M. Beale. 10-26c

EVERYTHING For Your LAWN Grass Seed - Lime Lawn Fertilizer F. A. Brendle & Son Elkin, N. C.

ELK PHARMACY THAT'S MY IDEA OF A REAL STORE. I CAN GET ALL THESE NATIONALLY ADVERTISED BRANDS MY WIFE WANTS AT ELK PHARMACY. Marvelous Matched Makeup 55c Max Factor Makeup \$1.00 Formal Line 50c ELK PHARMACY Cut-Rate Druggists PHONE 310

SALE OF LAND FOR TAXES!

Table listing land sales for taxes with names, addresses, and prices. Includes names like Raymond Haynes, J. F. Hendren, Chas. W. Hendrix, etc.

PROSPERITY IS COMING! NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS P. A. GREENWOOD OIL CO. Highway 21, Near Dutch Castle REPUBLIC GAS, OIL, KEROSENE AT MONEY-SAVING PRICES Best of Service at All Times PHONE 370 TRIBUNE ADVERTISING GETS RESULTS!