

THE ELKIN TRIBUNE

Published Every Thursday by
ELK PRINTING COMPANY, Inc.
Elkin, N. C.

Thursday, February 29, 1940

Entered at the post office at Elkin, N. C., as
second-class matter.

C. S. FOSTER, President
H. F. LAFFOON, Secretary-Treasurer

SUBSCRIPTION RATES, PER YEAR
In the State, \$1.50 Out of the State, \$2.00

NATIONAL EDITORIAL
ASSOCIATION
1940 Active Member

Member North Carolina Press Association

Virginia and South Carolina are flirting with the sales tax. You never can tell where a bad example will end.

You are destined to hear a lot about "free enterprise" during this campaign. The Republicans will see to that. And the words have such a pleasing sound.

According to Alf Landon Mr. Roosevelt is acting and talking like a candidate. But it ought not to be worrying Alf, he won't have to run against him.

The Indians were not truly Americans else one of them would have become a giant of wealth by ballyhooing a good dependable antiseptic for arrow wounds.

"A San Francisco woman told a jury she shot and killed her husband to keep him from going out nights. That'll do it all right."—Washington Post.

There's the bright side to every situation: If it happens to be your lot to be eaten, by cannibals, you don't have to listen to the after-dinner speech.

"Jimmy Roosevelt announces his intention of sloughing the mother of his two daughters. At that he lasted longer as a husband than as a lieutenant-colonel of the marines."—Greensboro News.

It ought not to be such a problem to provide free textbooks for the schools. The public utility concerns offered to supply them free before the administration began using its yardstick.

"If Senator Taft wants ideas for balancing the budget, he might take a tip from Franco. The Spanish government ran a lottery and won a big prize itself."—New Yorker.

Candidate Maxwell says: "I find so many calls for me to speak over the State, that I believe it best for me to cut loose from my post as revenue commissioner." Those who are calling will think so too, commissioner.

What of Tobacco?

It is a natural conclusion that if when the tobacco farmer goes to market his product this fall and finds market conditions reasonably favorable, there will be a tendency not to press too harshly the minor provisions that have been set up for the protection of the industry.

Conversely if marketing conditions are not favorable it is obvious that it will be necessary to invoke every rule and regulation that is calculated to stabilize and equalize the status of the planters as a whole.

From this distance it seems safe to predict that marketing conditions will be far from favorable. Britain threw the market into turmoil last season when British buyers were withdrawn, and prices were held to a reasonable level only because the federal government stepped in the breach and underwrote British purchases that have not been, and may not be redeemed. Britain has again brought confusion by announcing her intention of buying Turkish tobacco, a perfectly understandable conclusion, under present circumstances.

It follows then that the law of supply and demand will be given another wrench if warehouse floors are burdened with too much tobacco next season. And somebody's going to feel the pinch.

Government officials sense this prospect and are urging the tobacco farmers to stay within their allotments, and are warning that the penalties for exceeding market quotas will be rigidly enforced. Lopping off 10 cents a pound for this offense will leave the farmer less than the actual cost of producing this excess of quota, and draw his average dangerously near the red balance that he dreads.

The tobacco farmers are being advised to plant 10 per cent. less than their quotas if they would avoid the low prices in vogue in 1939. With these warnings and this advice, from those who are supposed to know, what they are talking about, before the tobacco farmer, sympathy for him will be considerably dulled if he insists on running counter to this advice.

Having the welfare of the tobacco farmers of this section at heart we are adding our voice to the plea that they so chart their course at planting time to assure that they will not be contributing to these confused marketing conditions. There are many ways in which their lands may be turned to profitable use, and this is a time for straight-thinking.

When Machines Crash

That was welcome news last week which told that the Long machine had been smashed in the primary election in Louisiana. It held greater interest than the goings-on in Europe, or the jockeying in our own gubernatorial race, or even who happened to be the latest Hollywood beauty suing for divorce.

Persons far beyond the borders of Louisiana were interested in the overthrow of the Earle Long government which was inherited from his brother. For Earle's feeble fingers were at the throttle of the same old steam roller that Huey built, but which Earle couldn't handle so efficiently. And they were interested because the longer the smashing was delayed, the greater threat it became to people in other states. For here was a streamlined behemoth, the blue print of which was cached away in the brains of a dozen Tom Pendergasts and Frank Hagues, to be brought out and copied if Huey's doodad stood the test.

Huey Long was the natural result of the long reign of Louisiana's old established hierarchy, which made laws, collected taxes, and spent money in that State, all in the interest of the aristocracy and to the utter neglect and disregard of the common herd, particularly the mavericks in the rural districts. That was an era of hard-fisted political selfishness that Jack Garner likes to refer to as "rugged individualism."

But Huey Long changed all that. He turned the rascals out, and turned himself in. And then he gave Louisiana and the nation something to talk about: something to think about too. For he got things done, desirable things: He built roads and bridges that brought the farmer to market; he extended school facilities to rural sections and city slums that needed this improvement. Because he did these things the people were blind to the fact that he was feathering his own personal nest in the meantime. They were loyal to him, and heaven only knows how long it would have taken to break the hold of his gang—if the thieves hadn't fallen out among themselves, as thieves have a way of doing.

So strong was the Long machine in Louisiana, that it was feared in Washington. It is not at all to the credit of the present administration that federal indictments were soft-pedaled or hushed entirely, when Louisiana's political support was needed. Nor will the incoming officials forget that their fight was made harder by pressure from Washington that postponed trial of the Long gang in the federal courts until after the primary, obviously to strengthen the arm of Governor Earle Long and on the theory that he'd make the grade and be needed at Chicago.

The incoming governor, Sam Houston Jones, has promised a clean-up. There is plenty cleaning to do. But the rats which most surely will be deserting the sinking ship will help in the cleaning. They'll squeal on their former captains—and pop goes the weasel. But what will be more important to Louisiana and to the nation is whether Governor Jones will profit from what he has seen in his State for the past twelve years, or whether he too will try a hand at building a machine. We'll have to wait and see.

Shop Talk

We confess to a lot of hearty satisfaction for the favorable reaction to our recent 64-page special edition welcoming the Chatham Manufacturing Company. We would not be human if we failed to be a bit cocky about it and hold our head a little higher because of the praise that has come.

Practically all of our neighbor papers have had something pleasing to say about it, some of the dailies have paused in their hurry to pitch a bouquet our way, and from the eastern part of the State has come some of the most favorable comment. We are particularly pleased because we were not expecting such universal recognition of a job that we tried to do well, and because all of it appears to have a ring of sincerity in it.

The newspapers are in position to know the amount of work involved in such an undertaking, and some of them seemed surprised that we were able to put it across. But not all the favorable comment has come from our brethren in the newspaper field. We have received letters of appreciation from individual friends and well-wishers, and don't know whether we will be able to find space to print all of these or not. But we want one and all to know that we appreciate their interest and their kind words from the bottom of our heart.

And may we remind that this kind of publicity doesn't hurt Elkin a little bit. It helps much more than most of us realize for one cannot put a finger on tangible benefits, but they are there just the same. Charlotte, Greensboro, Winston-Salem are judged by outsiders largely by the splendid newspapers published in those cities, and the growth and development of each has been aided by these papers, perhaps more than any other factor. That's what we mean by favorable publicity.

We are proud to be able to represent Elkin so satisfactorily: pleased that when we went calling it was with a clean face and neat apparel that commanded respect, if you get what we mean. And it didn't just happen that way. That special edition was typographically attractive because of the toil all of us put into it, and we have the satisfaction of knowing that we set the pace for country newspapers in North Carolina. And we just couldn't resist this temptation to pat ourselves on the back, with an "amen" and hearty "thank you" for what our friends have been saying.

Special Edition COMMENT

CELEBRATING

(North Carolina Press)
On February 8 the Elkin Tribune issued a special edition in celebration of the return of the Chatham Manufacturing company to Elkin and in welcome to officials and employees. A part of the big blanket plant has been located at Winston-Salem. The Tribune's 64-page special edition is no doubt the largest special edition ever issued in the State with one company as its major theme. C. S. Foster is president and H. F. Laffoon, secretary-treasurer and general manager of the Tribune.

OUTSTANDING EDITION

(Watauga Democrat, Boone)
The Elkin Tribune, long recognized as one of the outstanding weekly newspapers of the area, has further distinguished itself by the issuance of a 64-page edition, citing the progress of Elkin's largest enterprise, the Chatham Manufacturing Company.

The special was an excellent piece of work both from the standpoint of news features and typography, and was one of the largest editions of a weekly newspaper we have ever seen. We congratulate the Tribune upon this splendid accomplishment.

OUR CONGRATULATIONS TO THE ELKIN TRIBUNE

(Mocksville Enterprise)

Brother Harvey Laffoon and his staff at Elkin recently completed a job that would well draw the praise of many a large city daily newspaper. They published a 64-page special edition on the coming of the finishing plant of Chatham to Elkin. The job was excellently done throughout in editorial content, in pictures, in well-displayed advertisements and in printing. An orchid, the prettiest and best we know, to you and your fine staff, Mr. Laffoon, for a hard job superbly executed.

GOOD JOB

(Northwestern Press, North Wilkesboro)

Although past performances lead you to expect them to do a good job at whatever they undertake, Brother Harvey Laffoon and his Elkin Tribune give you pause for poses at their latest successful enterprise. This was and is because it will be remembered for long after the usual newspaper edition is forgotten—their last week's issue welcoming to Elkin the enlarged Chatham Mills.

The issue contained 64 pages and required two tons of newspaper to publish. That line is put in here for the more material minded among you who must always place a concrete yardstick alongside any achievement of man.

To us the most important part of this venture was the excellence of reading material, the excellence of the printer's art as shown in the make-up, and the confidence in Brother Laffoon and his newspaper as materially shown by the thousands of inches of local advertising that appeared therein.

Brother Laffoon and his associates know their business when it comes to putting out a newspaper. They have almost perennially indicated this by winning the North Carolina Press Association's Cup for best weekly newspaper published for several years. As a matter of actual fact, Brother Laffoon's Tribune won this cup so many times that the Press Association finally felt, because of what may be assumed to be the jealousy of those who couldn't win against Tribune competition, it should just retire the cup from existence and not offer any symbol for newspaper excellence. This the Press Association did. Otherwise, the Tribune probably would have the cup displayed in its window permanently.

But Brother Laffoon needs no cup as an incentive to good newspapering. He keeps right on putting out the best without any other incentive than the good will of his people, which he has in any quantity.

We are particularly happy over Brother Laffoon's latest achievement because Brother Laffoon has been so kind as to accept us—the Northwestern Press—readily in the fraternity of journalism in these parts. He has practiced with us the Golden Rule.

Because he has practiced the Golden Rule among his folks over there in and around Elkin, he has won a confidence that is to be envied and sought after by anybody doing business, regardless of their business.

We congratulate Brother Laffoon and his associates on their latest success, not with the perfunctory congratulatory remarks one is expected to mumble on such occasions, but with the sincere heartiness born of a wish that we, ourselves, can someday attain the high place in journalism already reached by the Elkin Tribune.



CHATHAM EDITION RECALLS VIVID MEMORIES

Attached is a manuscript which I thought in line following your splendid Chatham edition which I thoroughly enjoyed and which received much favorable comment from some of my friends to whom I showed and loaned same.
A. W. GEORGE
Salisbury, N. C.

The recent Chatham Manufacturing Company issue of the Elkin Tribune brought to my mind vivid memories, evoking reflections, some of which are here suggested.

Many pebbles have rolled down the river since the little Elkin Valley Woolen Mill hauled wool from Salisbury and from "over the mountain" in "Kivered wagons, Nissen and Spach," to the little mill, up on the creek, to be carded into rolls and woven into jeans cloth which was often "swapped" to the neighboring community housewives for wool as they brought in the annual production of fleece from their little herds. Then nearly every farm had a few sheep.

What thrills! How the children and the old folks ran to the front yard—those fortunate enough to live on the "big road"—to see the big horse and mule teams clad in jet black leather harness, set off with bright, shiny, metal "do-jiggers" and tinkling bells, as the wagons slowly "clucked" along up and down the red, rocky hills, bearing their ponderous loads.

Many a lad as he beheld these equine caravans with their shiny harness, the product of some local harness shop, hand craft, and the "prideful teamster" sitting on the provision box with his feet on the double tree, guide his steeds across the branch, up the hill out of sight, turned and walked slowly into the house with visions of the time when he, too, can hold the lines and crack the whip. These are vanishing memories. Lads still have visions and longings and in these they have been joined by the lassies. Now both reach, not for the lines, but for the steering wheel.

This inner human urge, has always been, is, and ever will be constant. The outward manifestation of this urge has always been, is and ever will be variable.

Vanishing Memories, Oh, that they might linger a little longer keeping secure a restful retreat from the nervous strain caused by the rushing wheels of progress (?)

Vanishing Memories. We must take them today—second hand—as they have been handed down from those of other days who left a record not "in the desert" nor "on the waste sands," but in hearts and memories worthy, let us hope, to cherish them.

The past is memory—the future a hope—the living present a rapidly moving drama.

It is refreshing to observe that the spirit which motivated the promoters of this gigantic industry and guided its operations to their present mammoth proportions, still controls. Such a spirit is that of group or community interest and welfare and is in perfect accord with one of the economic and social laws—that of living together for the one objective, the greatest good for the group.

The founders of the Chatham Manufacturing Company lived in a day that naturally lent favor

Blind Flying

and endorsement to home and mutual local interest.

It is encouraging and praiseworthy to observe that this industry, expanded to world wide proportions still maintains the same spirit of local pride and interest so generously exhibited in the management from president down through the various functional heads, permeating the entire employee personnel. "Faith of our Fathers" is applicable not only to religious faith, but should apply, also, to industrial activities.

CREDIT TO TOWN

(North Wilkesboro Hustler)
The Elkin Tribune gave birth to a 64-page paper last Thursday in welcoming the Chatham manufacturing plant and its new employees arriving from Winston-Salem. The edition is a credit to any town. It requires lots of work to put out a 64-page paper, therefore, the entire force deserves much praise. We extend congratulation to the Elkin Tribune and its force. Harvey Laffoon, the main spring, began his first work in the printing office of the Wilkes Patriot in Wilkesboro several years ago. He married a Wilkes girl, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Edminsten, of Ready Branch.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to express to our friends our deep appreciation for the sympathy and kindness shown us in our bereavement. We also thank each one for the beautiful flowers.

MRS. M. M. MAYBERRY
AND FAMILY 1tc

BEST

Government reports indicate that January was one of the best marketing months for domestic cotton in recent years, a total of 1,756,771 bales being moved into trade channels.

WANTS

For Rent Three-room apartment, close in. See Howard Windsor.

Experienced collector for national firm to cover Surry and Yadkin. Must have car. Send details to P. O. Box 777, Hickory. 1tc

For Sale: One good saddle horse, chestnut color. Broke to harness. Will work. 6 years old. See Eddie White, Monticello Cafe, Elkin. 1tc

For sale at a bargain—extra good Delco light plant. Batteries practically new. Elkin Motor Car Co., Elkin, N. C. 1tc

Will sell Studio Piano to responsible party who will assume payments of \$1.50 per week. Write Garwood Piano Co., Wilkesboro, N. C. 3-7p

For sale or rent: A. J. Williams property at Zephyr. Good house, 30 acres of land, garden and pasture. Convenient to churches and school. Power line complete and house wired. 11 miles from Elkin. Can get possession at once. A. J. Williams heirs, Mountain Park, N. C. 1tc

Wanted: Good second hand piano. Must be in good condition and reasonably priced. Call Telephone No. 4. 1tc

Wanted—1,000 country hams. Cash & Carry Stores. 3-7c

For sale: young blue jersey cow, fresh, good milcher. Bill Jackson, near Big Spring Dairy, Elkin, N. C. 1tp

For Sale: one team 4-year old Belgian mares. Broken. Weight 2,300. Also other horses and mules. D. G. Guyer, Elkin, N. C. Phone 17F21. 1tp

See us for seed potatoes. Just received two carloads. Cash & Carry Stores. 3-7c

For Sale—48-acre farm, with one four-room house, three out-buildings, including good barn. Six miles west of Elkin, at Benham. Near good school. Price reasonable. For information see Fred Burcham, Benham, N. C. 3-14p

For Sale: Dixie Cafe in Boonville. See Eddie White, Monticello Cafe, Elkin. 1tp

Complete line of lawn, garden seeds, field seeds, bone meal fertilizer. See us before you buy. Cash & Carry Stores. 3-7c

We buy scrap iron and metals. Double Eagle Service Co., Elkin, N. C. 1tc

For Sale: 5 room house on Ridge street; lot 100 ft. front by 269 feet long. Price \$1,500. Mrs. Maude Hanes, No. 10 -H St., N. E., Washington, D. C. 2-29p

Carload seed oats arrived today. Cash & Carry Stores. 3-7c

For Sale: Lespedeza seed and agricultural clay and mixed peas. See John Hudspeth or H. W. Crouse, or telephone 30-M. 3-8c

For Sale: Monticello Cafe. Apply at cafe. 1tp

200 Boxwoods for Sale, 1 to 2 feet tall, 8 to 20 inches in diameter. W. R. Evans, Route 1, Jonesville, N. C. 1tc

Complete Beauty Service In Three Months—The south's best and finest Beauty Shop School; low rates; easy terms. Fully accredited. Positions secured or your beauty shop financed on graduation. Mount Airy Beauty College, Mount Airy, N. C. 2-29c

Wanted—1000 People to See



Coming Soon to Elk Theatre

SEE THESE USED CAR VALUES AT LOWEST PRICES

- 1-1939 Chev. Sport Sedan
- 1-1936 Chev. Town Sedan
- 1-1935 Chev. Standard Coach
- 1-1936 1/2-ton panel truck
- 1-1936 Chev. Sport Sedan with heater and radio. Extra clean.
- 1-1936 Ford Sedan with heater and radio. Cleanest Ford in town.

F-W CHEVROLET COMPANY
Elkin, N. C.