

TRYON

Read this week's NEWS. There is something in it to interest you.

Miss Mary G. Beach left for her home in Terre Haute, Ind., Wednesday.

Mr. Taft, an electrician of New York, is visiting his father, the Rev. Dr. Taft.

Mrs. C. J. Reich went on a shopping expedition to Spartanburg, Tuesday.

Mrs. J. R. Freeman has returned from a long visit with her mother in Montclair, N. J.

Messrs. F. P. Bacon and J. Foster Scaries were called to Washington, the fore part of the week.

Wanted:—Work for the afternoon. Office work or clerking. JULIA PAYNE, Tryon, N. C.

For Sale:—Grade Berkshire pigs; six weeks old; price, \$8.00 each. Hearon Lumber Co., Saluda, N. C.

A Tryon woman says they don't have a wheatless or a meatless day at their house. All days are both.

Beginning with June 1st the Lander Library will be open from 4 to 6 p. m., on Saturdays, and from 10 to 12 a. m., on Tuesdays.

"Even we Southerners," says a Tryon veteran, "are singing, We'll Rally Round the Flag, Boys, Shouting the Battle Cry of Freedom."

Mrs. Percy McNaughton, who has been making a short stay with her sister, Mrs. F. P. Bacon, left Monday, for her home in Cleveland Ohio.

Much to the grief of the Boy Scouts the Wilkins fire burned up their beautiful new flag which was so ceremoniously presented to them only a few days ago.

The district meeting of the Jr. O. U. A. M. will be held at Rutherfordton, Saturday, June 8. An interesting program has been arranged for the occasion.

Miss Flynn, formerly with Mrs. Kirchner, is connected with an American hospital in France of a thousand beds. Perhaps it is the one the Huns bombed the other day.

Mrs. Kirchner writes to a friend that on her way to Boston she had a 48 hours' visit with her husband, at Virginia Beach. He knows nothing of his future movements.

The new water supply was for good and sufficient reasons turned off last week. Much to the relief of the consumers soon turned on again. One good turn deserves another, they thought.

The three or four old freight cars on the short switch some distance east of the station are the dining and sleeping cars of a bridge construction gang engaged in repairing and strengthening the Vaughn's creek trestle.

An advertising picture, in color, of a well known Pennsylvania rose grower, has the figure of a ten-year old girl which looks so much like one well-known in Tryon that everybody on seeing it, exclaims, "Mary Sharp," and wonders if it is really a portrait of her.

Major Richard Dare, the surgeon in charge of the Base Hospital at Camp Wadsworth, has leased Miss Clara Bell's cottage, Roselands, for some months. Mrs. Dare and the children have arrived and the Major comes up for a cool night whenever possible.

Special efforts are being made to locate all the black walnut timber. The government needs it to make gun stocks and air plane propellers. If you have any to spare for that purpose kindly get in touch with the Forestry Department, Raleigh, N. C., at once. Fancy prices are being paid for the timber.

Mrs. Kirchner says it feels now-a-days like living in an elevator continually going up and down, and not knowing where it may stop. Mr. Kirchner was well, but going at top speed. Little Dickie was pretty well worn out by the long journey. Miss Putnam called on them in Boston and brought him some toys.

The trustees of the Tryon Graded School have complied with the request of three of the teachers for reappointment, but Miss Buchanan, Miss Brown and Miss Jackson have failed to accept the positions. On Tuesday night the Board voted to request an immediate acceptance. Otherwise the positions would be considered open to other applicants.

Mrs. Giles and daughter, Miss Matilda, have returned from New York to spend a few weeks in Tryon again. They are staying at Miss Ravenel's. By one of the strange coincidences which happen now and again in real life, Mr. James Holden was calling at the same hotel in New York where were Mrs. and Miss Giles. In the elevator he heard his sister's, Miss Ethel's voice. She was at that very moment going up to call upon the Gileses.

Miss Elise H. Walker, sister of Mrs. G. H. Holmes, has volunteered as a Y. M. C. A. worker, and is now in New York city. She has sent the joyful news that she has been accepted and will sail for France as soon as her passports can be obtained, and other arrangements made. All who remember Miss Walker's efficient work in the Tryon work rooms will feel sure of her success in France, and will join in sending her their best wishes.

Capt. Sharp and family are spending three months at Fort Huachuca, Arizona, or a kind of relief duty, after the Captain's strenuous winter at El Paso. They have plenty of horses to ride, and a tennis court and swimming pool inside the fort so Mrs. Sharp writes to a Tryon friend. She says they load Mary's burro with blankets, food and books, and spend the day exploring the nearby canyons. The Captain is already improving. Nevertheless they wish they might be in Tryon "right now." She speaks of a friend who is never satisfied with anything and never likes any place, who, after a month's sojourn in these mountains, says she has found everything just right in Western North Carolina. And she hasn't seen Tryon yet, either.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Rev. Joseph L. Daniels, Pastor Emeritus.

Rev. F. Barrows Makepeace, Minister.

Services: Sunday, 10 a. m., The Sunday School; 11 a. m., Public worship, with sermon. Wednesday, 4 p. m., mid-week prayer service.

Public invited to all services. —W. S. S.—

FOR SALE.
Hose and stand, almost new, good article; electric iron, complete; ice cream churn (large size).
JULIA PAYNE, Tryon, N. C.

—W. S. S.—
GRADED SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT.

It might be extravagant to say that there was never better acting on the Auditorium stage than that done by several pupils of the Graded School, Friday night. It would not be extravagant to say that there has been some not as good.

The painstaking and talent of the teachers, particularly of Miss Buchanan, developed a good deal of marked talent in these pupils. They knew their lines and cues; there was scarcely a moment's hesitation or awkwardness, and there was much dramatic expression. This was all the more remarkable because the play produced had dialogue rather more than action, but notwithstanding, the clear enunciation, right emphasis and naturalness did much to take the place of action. The play represented the anxiety of a French father because the Americans were so long in coming to his rescue; and the anxiety of the mother over the possible fate of her son in the French army. The mother against the father's reproaches defended the American tardiness. In the meantime the U. S. troops had arrived, much to the relief of all.

The French son comes home wounded and blinded, attacked by an American Red Cross nurse. In her despair the mother is hopeless about her son's future, but both nurse and her daughter encourage her in the belief that a surgical operation will insure his sight. This proves to be the case to the relief of the mother and to her joy the son and nurse have fallen in love with each other.

Mr. Raymond Jackson as the father; Miss Lois Leisch as the mother; Miss Jackson as the nurse; Earle Grady as the doctor; Helen Morton the daughter, and Kathleen Bowne as her younger sister, were all well adapted to their parts and sustained them well. Miss Leisch deserves special mention as the stricken yet courageous and hopeful French mother. It was creditable to both teachers and pupils.

There was some excellent chorus singing and the audience was especially taken with a solo of Kathleen Jackson, whose memory as well as her musical talent were put successfully to a severe test by the numerous verses and by no means simple music of her song.

The whole performance was a complete reply to some criticism about these performances as an interference with the regular routine school work. They showed from beginning to end that they are of themselves a valuable and successful means of education, enhancing, not lessening the usefulness of teachers and school.

—W. S. S.—
A GERMAN SPADE A SPADE,

Miss Wilcox repeats her conviction that loyalty to Germany's literature, art, music, in no way affects the cause of liberty and justice which that nation is trying to destroy, in order to impose, among other things, its language, literature, music, upon the enslaved world. She fully estimates the danger from Germany's "fierce egotism" in politics, but in matters of art and literature esteems it rival. Comparatively it may be, but absolutely far from trifling.

In justification of her opinion she cited the case of Ysaye the Belgian violinist, who is still playing the compositions of Bach and Beethoven. But it is not a question of their political opinions a century or more ago, but Germany's present opinions about all achievements, including the music of Bach and Beethoven, as well as the

politics of the Kaiser and the military trust that rules the world. The Belgian violinist does not resent the outrages Germany is inflicting on his native country enough to forego his indulgence in German music even during the war. He thereby proclaims to Germany the supreme merits of a part of that ferocious egotism which is the cause and impulse of the robberies, mutilations, ravishings and murders which Germany is still perpetrating in this musician's prostrate country.

Suppose a descendant of an illustrious musician was so proud of his musical inheritance as to think it gave him criminal license to adopt burglary as his livelihood. Suppose he broke into a man's dwelling, outraged and murdered his wife and children, despoiled the house and killed the police. Would that householder take such intense pleasure in the burglar's ancestral music as ostentatiously to play or sing it at every opportunity. Especially when he knew that this would justify and encourage the villain to continue his criminal career? Yet that is precisely what the prideful and predatory descendants of Bach's and Beethoven's Germany are doing to Belgium. The Belgian violinist is imitating the impossible householder, and inflating Germany's fierce egotism by parading the music on account of which it in part justifies its crimes.

Miss Wilcox also pleads that Goethe and Wagner hated Prussianism and were hated by the Prussians. Therefore their works, at least, should be honored and cherished. Goethe was a native Saxon, Wagner a Bavarian. Half a century ago that might have meant something. Today Saxons and Bavarians are Prussianized. With Prussian ferocity they are gratifying that fierce German egotism which is the motive of the war. Memories of Goethe, devotion to Wagner, in no way restrain them from practicing Prussian savage atrocities and brutish horrors which that egotism has inspired. An American wife or mother may idolize Goethe and adore Wagner, but how will that console her when Saxon or Bavarian poisoned gas, mutilating bullet or annihilating bomb has slain husband or son? Would that add to her enjoyment of Faust or Lohengrin? Only ingenious sophistry can differentiate Saxon and Bavarian from Prussian ruffians; only microscopic analysis separate the enforcement of German culture—literature, art, music—from the enforcement of German Kultur which includes them as well as political despotism and barbarian torture. We cannot serve two masters, especially when so closely related. Don't let us try.

Miss Wilcox says that Red Cross workers have thanked her for her confusion of German art with American patriotism, ideals and loyalty. To the extent that this gives aid and comfort to the enemy, these workers are undoing with one hand what they do with the other.

More, and more this country must put itself to the acid test. Its patriotism is warm but not glowing; serious but not intense; earnest but not enthusiastic; resolute but not relentless; determined but not desperate. Until then trifles in peace times will not seem momentous in war. What could be more absurd ordinarily than depriving the mule of his power to bray; but in war it is also a power to betray. It may disclose the presence of troops and perhaps bring disaster. Once upon a time this occurred in Roman history. General Pershing has therefore requested that all these animals sent to the front be thus rendered harmless.

Solomon the Wise was wise enough to have foreseen the present situation when he said, "There is a time for every purpose under heaven; a time to be born and a time to die; a time to kill and a time to heal; a time to love and a time to hate; a time for war and a time for peace."

We are all marching in the same direction. Let us keep step. Let us not weaken ourselves by spider-web distinctions. When a spade is made in Germany for digging the grave of Liberty, let us call it a spade, not an agricultural implement for cultivating the esthetic emotions. E. G. H.

Report of the Condition of the CAROLINA STATE BANK

at Saluda, in the State of North Carolina at the close of business, May 10, 1918.

Resources	
Loans and discounts	\$26,934.09
Overdrafts secured	\$168.80
unsecured	\$71.05
United States Bonds and Liberty Bonds	750.00
All other stocks, bonds and mortgages	4,750.00
Banking house, \$1250; furniture and fixtures, \$1200	2,450.00
All other real estate owned	301.57
Demand loans	3,000.00
Due from National banks	3,910.93
Due from State Banks and bankers	126.92
Checks for clearing	294.45
Gold coin	125.00
Silver coin, including all minor coin currency	829.62
National Bank notes and other U. S. notes	1,302.00
Collection	175.00
Total	\$45,189.43

Liabilities	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 5,000.00
Surplus fund	500.00
Undivided profits less current expenses and taxes paid	775.78
Deposits subject to check	24,431.29
Time certificates of deposit	14,359.48
Cashier's checks outstanding	122.88
Total	\$45,189.43

State of North Carolina
County of Polk
I, H. B. Lane, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
H. B. LANE, Cashier.

Correct—Attest:
Q. C. Sonner,
M. A. Pace,
W. C. Robertson,
Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 20th day of May, 1918.
P. H. Bailey, Notary Public.
My commission expires Mar. 20, 1919.

—W. S. S.—
POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR REGISTERED OF DEEDS.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Polk county, subject to the action of the Democratic convention, to be held in Columbus, on June 8th. (Dr.) H. H. EDWARDS.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of State Senator, embracing Polk, Henderson, Rutherford and Cleveland counties, embracing the 32nd district, subject to the action of the Democratic primary to be held June 1, 1918. In the event of my being elected to this office, I pledge myself to fulfill the duties thereof with business-like dispatch and accuracy. I assure the voters of the district that their support of me will be heartily appreciated.
J. C. FISHER.

NOTICE.

The democratic voters of Polk county are hereby called to meet at Columbus, Saturday, the 8th day of June, at 11 o'clock A. M., in mass convention, to nominate a candidate for the House of Representatives and the various county offices.

All democratic voters will be entitled to participate as delegates of their party and cast the vote of their respective precincts. All democratic voters are urged to attend and take part in this convention.

The primary to nominate candidates for State offices, including candidates for State Senate, will be held in each election precinct of the county Saturday, June 1st.

E. B. CLOUD,
Chm. Polk County Democratic Executive Committee.

NOTICE.

All auto, cigarette, pool table, hotel and boarding house, livery, coal dealers' lawyers and doctors' license expire on May 30, 1918. Also all privilege tax expire on same date. Renew at once and save twenty per cent.
C. ROBERTSON,
Sheriff.

FOR SALE.

Separator at a bargain.
J. E. PEARSON, Rockville, N. C.

For Sale or Exchange—A fine Berkshire boar, one year old.
W. B. Kruse, Tryon, N. C.

FOR SALE.


The D. V. Rhodes Home Place.

As administrator of the last will and testament of D. V. Rhodes, deceased, and under the power conferred by said will, the undersigned will on MONDAY, JUNE 3rd, 1918 at 12 o'clock Noon at the Court House door of Polk county, offer for sale to the highest bidder what is known as the D. V. Rhodes Home place on the waters of White Oak Creek, said tract containing 200+ acres more or less. The terms of said sale will be one-third cash, balance due in six months with interest at 6 per cent, or all cash at the option of the purchaser. This 7th day of May, 1918.
J. MACK RHODES,
Administrator with Will annexed.

Consumption—If interested or affected write today for FREE booklet—important information.
WINGATE-SALVO MFG. CO.
Asheville, N. C.

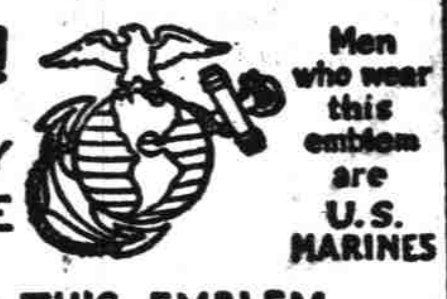
W F. LITTLE
NOTARY PUBLIC
Tryon, N. C.

Sapolio doing its work, Scouring for U.S. Marine Corps recruits.




Join Now!

APPLY AT ANY POST OFFICE for SERVICE UNDER THIS EMBLEM



Men who wear this emblem are U.S. MARINES



PEOPLES BANK & TRUST CO.
TRYON, N. C.

SERVICE

State of North Carolina
County of Polk
I, H. B. Lane, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
H. B. LANE, Cashier.

WHY PAY TRIBUTE?

To Stock Insurance Companies,

When you can protect yourself from loss by fire in the old reliable Mutual of North Carolina, at 25 per cent. less than stock companies will write you for.

Call on or write
Geo. A. Gash, Agt.
Tryon, N. C.

REAL ESTATE, LOANS AND INSURANCE

City and Farm Property Bought and Sold. Furnished and unfurnished houses for rent. Property taken care of and rents collected. Do not waste your time and tire yourself out looking for a place. Our auto is at your service free.

JAMES LEONARD, Tryon, N. C.

We Are Prepared To Help You

Carry out Mr Hoover's request for ONE MEATLESS AND ONE WHEATLESS DAY each week, and call attention to such articles:

FOR WHEATLESS DAYS: Corn Flakes, Post Toasties, Rolled Oats, Yam Nuts, Yellow Meal, White Meal, Puffed Rice and Corn Starch.

FOR MEATLESS DAYS: Fish Flakes, Shredded Codfish, Herring Roe, Shad, Crab Meat, Salmon, Tuna Fish, Kippered Herring.

John Orr & Co.
Phone No. 14
Tryon, N. C.

GARAGE.

Having bought the garage recently owned and operated by C. W. Ballenger, this is to notify the public that I will continue to do business at the same place and respectfully solicit a continuance of your patronage. As you now, we have one of the best mechanics in the state, and prices are reasonable. We handle all Ford rats. We also sell Goodyear tires and tubes and the very best of oils, greases and auto dressing.

P. G. MORRIS GARAGE.



MORE VALUE

More Style

More Snap

For Your MONEY

With Us

Than Elsewhere

The Ballenger Co.
FOR EVERYTHING.