

The Polk County News

Published Weekly by The News Publishing Company

LOUIS LEHMAN, Editor

Entered at the postoffice at Tryon, N. C., as second class mail matter under act of Congress.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

One Year	1.50
Six Months	1.00
Three Months	.75c

DISPLAY ADVERTISING RATE

Forty Cents Per Column Inch, Flat, Legal Advertising, One cent Per Word Cash In Advance

LOOK HERE, MA!

A news dispatch from Austin says that Governor "Ma" Ferguson has offered a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of any person worth more than \$5,000 for violating the prohibition laws. In a statement scoring the "highbrows," she declares that rich persons in Texas are daily violating the prohibition laws "and boasting about it," while the penitentiary is being filled with "poor devils who carry a pint on their hip."

We didn't hear the governor make these statements, but if she did make them they are more sensational than revolutionary. A second thought might have led to the conclusion that if the "poor devils" who carry but a pint had the wherewithal to carry a case they would do so. The only differences between the rich violator and the poor violator are the size of the pocketbook, the degree of the thirst, and the ability to conceal the evidence. With respect to prohibition, both hearts beat as one.

Governor Ferguson, in offering a reward for the conviction of the "rich" fellow (if, indeed, the possessor of a mere five thousand plunks can be so considered), has deliberately advanced the cause of inconsistency in political economy—a sore America has long tried to heal. The solution of prohibition enforcement can never be resolved into class discrimination. The problems involved in sumptuary legislation will have to be solved by the same factors from which it springs, namely, an appeal to moral ethics, not by offering one reward for the apprehension of the rich, and another, or none, for the prosecution of the poor.

PENSIONS FOR DEAD REPORTERS?

The government of Chili has passed a law granting pensions to journalistic workers after twenty years of service. As we see it, the only trouble with such a law is that too many of the boys are likely to starve to death before pension time arrives. In the life of a journalist the first twenty years are the "durndest."

ALWAYS A BRIGHT SIDE.

We like the shoe salesman's mild retort to the parent who expressed regret that he had to buy so many pairs of shoes for his child: "You ought to be happy that your child is healthy and active enough to require new shoes so often."

WHAT FOR 1926?

Every man, woman and child looks forward to the year 1926 as a year of achievement. The bells ring out the old and in the new. New hopes, new plans, new ambitions take root in the aspirations of men.

For the world, and particularly the European world, the Locarno agreements will stand out vividly in the history of the struggle for peace. Whatever relation this county bears to the fulfilment of these compacts will be the result of sympathetic co-operation. Citizens of the world—which, as a matter of fact, all people are—can but rejoice at even the faintest gleam of hope that foretells the time when war shall be no more. The much-hoped-for outlawry of war will not come by any sudden enactment or thrust of the pen; there will be no overnight ultimatum against international armed conflict. It will be—indeed, it is—a gradual moulding of world character and opinion, backed up by an enlightened world force of sentiment, that will finally spell the doom of organized warfare.

For America, the bi-partisan and non-partisan efforts toward reducing the enormous expenses of government, upheld by a sense of right upon the part of the rank and file of the people, ought to be an encouragement to industry and agriculture, a boon to thrift, and a goal to ambition. The economic success of all government rests upon the justness of its taxation system. Development must go forward, power and irrigation resources must be utilized, transportation must be promoted, and business must be stimulated. But there is a happy medium of fairness and a resultant exchange of legitimate functions between government and business. That our citizenry will initiate these measures, our lawmakers adopt them, our courts apply them, and our administrations enforce them, is the wish of every true American.

For our community, the New Year ought to stir to civic action many proposals so often cast aside for a lack of support. This community has so many fine things to its credit, so solid a foundation on which to build and prosper, that to go backward is unthinkable; to stand still is disastrous; but to go forward, placing trust in its people, confidence in its ability, and hope in its future, is truly not too much to wish for the year of 1926.

A diploma on the wall isn't any sure sign that you can use diplomacy on the floor.

Sometimes the most distinguished looking fellow in the crowd has the most extinguished feeling.

"Be kind to dumb animals," says a humanitarian, but he gives no instructions for the treatment of dumbbells.

The fellow who doesn't care what other people think might find more consolation in wondering whether they think.

Will Rogers writes ads for a well-known tobacco concern. Evidently they keep him in Durham while he furnishes the Bull.

By spending a few cents a day one may acquire an education; and by using a little sense every day one may avoid the necessity.

There's nothing like being prepared: ask the next raggedest urchin you see to be sure to save you a job when he becomes president.

MATTERHORN IS WASTING AWAY

Celebrated Peak Keeping Up Habit of Sending Down Rock Slides.

Washington, D. C.—Rumors that the famous Matterhorn of Switzerland is "moving," published in Germany recently, seem to indicate only that that stony spire is keeping up its age-old habit of sending down rock slides, according to a bulletin from the Washington (D. C.) headquarters of the National Geographic Society.

"That the Matterhorn (or Mount Cervin, as French-speaking Swiss call it) is slowly wasting away, has been known for a long time," says the bulletin. "But there is reassurance in the thought that it will live in its present shape for a few more geologic minutes—that is, for several thousand calendar years.

Tons of Rock Fall Daily. "The lower slopes of the Matterhorn are of softer rock than its upper portion; and while the higher section yields few fragments to the continual onslaught of weather and gravity, the supporting section is robbed of hundreds, and sometimes thousands of tons of material a day in fine, sunny, thawing weather. The mechanism of destruction is the release of 'trigger' rocks by the sinking of moisture into crevices; its freezing and expansion, so forcing the rock fragments from their beds; and the subsequent thawing, which lets the fragments slip down the cliff or rock slope. The 'trigger' rock dislodges other pieces of rock, some of them of considerable size, and these in turn may jar loose boulders. These the first flying rock has grown into a huge avalanche of stones, ice, and snow, which thunders downward until checked by the flatter slopes, built through the ages by similar slides. All other mountains, of course, are undergoing similar changes, although in most cases more slowly.

"Now and then, when exceptional weather conditions favor it, an avalanche on the Matterhorn may grow to huge proportions with a momentum which sweeps its flying missiles over the lower slopes and out onto the valley floors used for pasturage. Several such far-wandering slides rolled down the Italian side of the mountain during the past summer, and these are supposed to be responsible for the German rumors of a 'moving' Matterhorn.

"The falling boulders of the Matterhorn have caused some fatalities and many narrow escapes. Each season some climbers must flatten themselves against the cliffs while small rocks whiz by with the speed and the rasping sound of rifle bullets, or great boulders bound from shoulder to shoulder, sometimes missing the heads of the mountaineers by only a foot or so. Many of the falling fragments are gathered into regular paths by funnel-like depressions in the face of the mountain. One of the most valuable services of the guides is their knowledge of these dangerous couloirs and their additional knowledge of the weather conditions and times of day for safest crossing.

"Most Matterhorn ascents are made from the Swiss side with Zermatt the starting point, though the climb from Breuil, in Italy, is rated the greater feat. The Italian-Swiss boundary runs over the crest of the mountain. Zermatt grew from a village to a respectable little town largely because of the rise in popularity of the Matterhorn and the consequent influx of those who wished to look upon it in its various moods, and those who wished to scale it. The town is also the center from which many less difficult climbs are made. On its one main street hotels are almost as numerous as shops. The latter are well

stocked with mountaineering outfits. A low stone wall opposite one of the leading hotels is 'Guide's row.' On it guides out of employment sit until patrons engage their services. Housing, outfitting and guiding climbers are Zermatt's three leading industries. Long Rated Unattainable.

"The Matterhorn is one of the most dangerous of the Alpine peaks to climb, and its weather conditions are not right, one of the most difficult. Long after many other famous heights of the Alps were scaled the Matterhorn remained unvanquished, and by 1860 it was rated unattainable. It was first climbed by a party of four Englishmen and three guides on July 14, 1865. It was a tragic attainment. On the way down three of the climbers and one guide, tied together, fell over a 4,000-foot precipice to their deaths. Only the breaking of the rope saved the lives of one climber and the two other guides.

"Day by day in warm weather the Matterhorn continues to shower down a part of itself. Already the hard upper pyramid hangs over a bit in places, where the softer rock below has wasted away. Some day—how many thousands of years hence it is useless to guess—the supporting rock will give way, geologists say, and the huge top, weighing millions of tons, will topple over with one of the most tremendous crashes ever heard by the ear of man."

Spanish Brought the Orange Into America

The orange was originally a native of India, South China or the Malay archipelago. But its Hindu or Sanskrit name was long ago influenced by the Latin word "aurum," or the French "or," meaning gold; and the whole tradition of the orange, as it has come down to us, is through the medium of Moorish splendor and Spanish luxury.

The great Spaniard did not carry apples with him on his conquests, but he did take the orange and the lemon. The former especially came to grace the festive board of grandees; and if any time oranges were lacking at his fiestas, the fastest dispatch riders were sent to far-away missions to bring back the coveted fruit.

Although the commercial growth of oranges did not begin until the completion of the Southern Pacific to New Orleans in 1881, and received further impetus when the Santa Fe was built through in 1885, the first trees were taken to what is now our Southwest by the early mission fathers. The Franciscan monks who emigrated from Lower California in 1769 brought various semi-tropical fruits with them; and of twenty-one missions, it is said that all but three had gardens and orchards.—Albert W. Atwood, in the Saturday Evening Post.

Love at First Hand Great Thing in Life

First love comes before the age of knowledge. It is the only love entirely unencumbered with ideas and preconceptions. How little it has to do with words, with talk! It knows no terms. It is the thing itself from which terms and institutions have grown up. First lovers get love at first hand, instead of getting first the idea of romance into which to try to fit themselves and other people, Louise Townsend Nicoll writes, in the Century.

"They seldom talk. They get acquainted in other ways—by being near each other, by looking at each other, by softly, shyly touching hands. They do things together—play games, run races. As watchful as small animals, they learn minutely each about the other. But they do not talk. They give each other things, always in fair exchange, and wear them out with carrying about. When they must know facts to supplement their findings, they ask—short, blunt questions. Opinion and discussion have little play.

THE POLK COUNTY NEWS.

Report of the Condition of

The People's Bank and Trust Co., at Tryon, in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business, December 31, 1925:

RESOURCES.	
1. Loans and Discounts	\$250,349.11
2. Demand Loans	2,531.68
3. Overdrafts, secured, \$1,272.75; unsecured, \$974.66	2,247.41
4. United States Bonds and Liberty Bonds	25,600.00
5. North Carolina State Bonds	
6. All other Stocks, Bonds, and Mortgages	500.00
7. Premium on Bonds	
8. Banking Houses, \$8,145.41; Furniture and Fixtures, \$2,900.00	11,045.41
9. All other Real Estate owned	
10. Cash in vault and net amounts due from Banks, Bankers, and Trust Companies	38,825.30
11. Cash Items held over 24 hours	
12. Checks for clearing	2,066.73
13. Customers' Liability on Acceptances	
Total	\$333,165.64
LIABILITIES.	
1. Capital Stock paid in	\$5,000.00
2. Surplus Fund	7,700.00
3. Undivided Profits, less current expenses and taxes paid	1,417.92
4. Unearned Discount	
5. Dividends Unpaid	
6. Notes and Bills Rediscounted	
7. Bills Payable	27,000.00
8. Certificates of Deposit representing money borrowed	
9. Deposits Due Banks, Bankers, and Trust Companies	
10. Deposits subject to check, Individual	123,242.93
11. Deposits Due State of N. C. and any Official thereof	
12. Demand Certificates of Deposit	
13. Time Certificates of Deposit, Due in Less than 30 Days	
14. Cashier's Checks outstanding	15,975.36
15. Certified Checks	
16. Time Certificates of Deposit, Due on or after 30 Days	61,426.60
17. Savings Deposits	48,642.83
18. Certificates of Deposit, Liberty Bonds, for Customers	22,760.00
19. Accrued Interest due Depositors	
20. Domestic and Foreign Acceptances	
Total	\$333,165.64

State of North Carolina, County of Polk, January 9, 1926.
I, W. F. LITTLE, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
W. F. LITTLE, Cashier.

Correct—Attest:
G. H. HOLMES,
JULIAN CALHOUN,
WALTER JONES,
Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 9th day of January, 1926.
J. B. HESTER, Notary Public.
My commission expires May 13, 1927. (Seal)

This Week



By Arthur Brisbane

The J. G. White Engineering Corporation undertakes a \$30,000,000 irrigation scheme for Mexico. Any thing that helps Mexico pleases us, BUT what about the waters of the Colorado River that wander, wasted, through the United States and then down into Mexico?

As fast as she uses water for irrigation, Mexico establishes an international right with which this country must not interfere.

While Western States are fighting as to which shall have the water that goes to waste through the deep canyon, while private power companies block any use of that water, fearful that the people may get the benefit, Mexico will establish a claim, and our States through which the great river passes will be informed that they must not draw off enough water to interfere with Mexico's established irrigation rights.

President Coolidge might interest himself in that. It may become a serious problem for himself or his successors.

Three of the largest, richest Lutheran churches in New York are considering a merger, the combination to build a skyscraper with a church tucked away in it, according to modern ideas.

How would that impress Martin Luther, who says in his "Table Talks": "For where God built a Church, there the devil would also build a chapel."

If the Lutherans build a skyscraper church, would the devil find it necessary also to build a skyscraper chapel?

Reverend James S. Montgomery, chaplain of the House of Representatives, puts the modernist and fundamentalist problem in few words: "Modernists say, 'There ain't no hell.' Fundamentalists say, 'The hell there ain't!'"

The average man says, "There may, or there may not be, such a super-heated resort. But to avoid running risks I shall behave decently."

You may add that he doesn't amount to much who refrains from sin only because he may go to hell.

Great Britain with her rubber monopoly takes from this country about \$700,000,000 a year, more than enough to pay her debt to us.

By way of reprisal the Massachusetts Legislature is asked to drive out British insurance companies. Such talk is foolish. Uncle Sam, his pockets bulging with gold, and playing the part of a "cry baby," makes himself unnecessarily ridiculous.

Besides, in the California fire English insurance companies paid what they owed in full, which is more than be said for some American companies.

Good-bye to the horse. Los Angeles is the first city to have "no-horse" streets. Washington forbids horse-drawn vehicles on four important thoroughfares. That will spread. The horse is happier in the country, away from hard streets. He is no longer necessary in the city, no

excuse for him. Even if he were a little cheaper for some work, which is doubtful, he should vanish. Get a truck.

Eight men and nine women tried to kill themselves in Venice on one day last week. "General misery" is the explanation. Gas was the favorite exit, revolvers are so expensive. Jumping from a height is even cheaper and surer than gas. There is no turning back once you start down.

But those tired of life are usually weak in will, and it takes will to jump into space, men since their alleged early-free days having had bred in them an intense aversion to falling off the limb.

That, evolutionists say, is why we dream so often of falling. And it explains women's horror of snakes. The snakes could crawl out along the limb and steal the sleeping baby from its mother. Any good anti-evolutionist, of course, could prove to you that that's nonsense.

Make a good mousetrap and, as you know, the world will wear out a path to your door. Run a railroad well and your path across the continent will also be well used. The Twentieth Century, New York Central train

between New York and Chicago, in seven sections one way and another recently. Its managers proudly announce that they took in on the one train \$10,000,000 last year.

It costs more to go from New York to Chicago now comfortably, than it did to go from New York to Liverpool on the fine old steamer Spain, in class, years ago. The flying machine will correct that. Men now of middle age will live to read: "Chicago, New York in three hours, round trip \$25."

Made Millions Laugh

The real name of the famous clown, Dan Rice, was Dan Rice, and he was nicknamed as a child an old Irish clown. He began his professional career as an acrobat clown with Seth B. Howe, circus owner, 1845. He was a partner in Spaulding's circus until the outbreak of the Civil war. After the Civil war he was financially unfortunate, but was engaged by Adam Forepaugh at a salary of \$35,000 a year, afterward increased to \$1,000 a week. He retired from the stage in 1882. He was exceedingly lavish with money for charity. On one occasion he gave President Lincoln \$32,000 for the benefit of wounded soldiers and their dependents. He died in February, 1900.

Did You Stop to Think--- That this Newspaper is Yours? Well, it is!

The editor and all of his force are working for YOU.

They want to build the kind of paper that you like.

Why not help them?

What kind of news interests YOU most?

What feature of the paper do YOU like best?

These are simple questions, but they are BIG questions with the editor.

He is putting forth every effort to make this paper the kind of a newspaper that YOU want in your home. Why not co-operate?

If something in the paper pleases YOU, tell the editor.

If there are articles which don't interest YOU, tell him, too, and tell him why.

No two communities are alike. The editor has to study his town and his people.

A word from YOU now and then would help wonderfully.

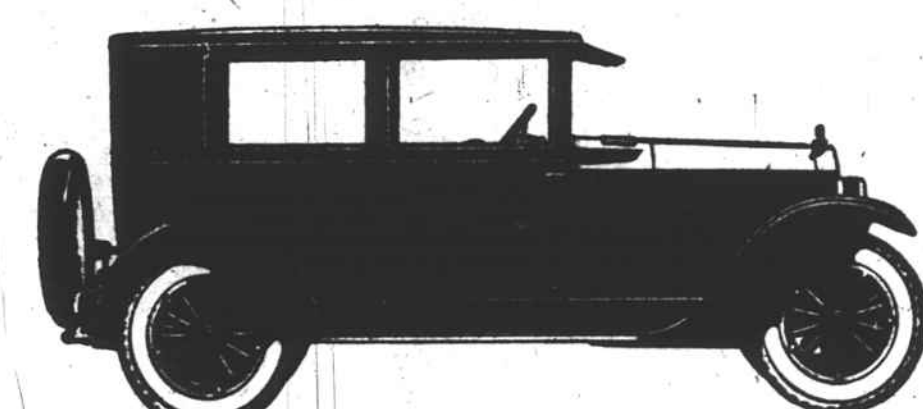
If YOU have any suggestions, send them in.

This is YOUR paper. Let's make it the best weekly paper in the South.

It can be done!

The Polk County News

"The Livest Weekly in the South"



ESSEX COACH

A SIX \$765 Freight and Tax Extra

The Essex Coach may be purchased for a low first payment and convenient terms on balance

For any closed car—even a "Four"—you pay almost as much as the Essex Coach costs. Yet what a difference in everything that counts—Performance, Quality, Comfort, Good Looks, and your pride in the car you own. A single ride will tell. And, in price, terms of payment, economy of operation, Essex is just as easy to own. Why accept less than a "Six"? Why not have the qualities of the most wanted "Six" type in the world?

C. W. Ballenger Motor Company
Tryon, N. C.