

**SUBSCRIPTION PRICE**  
PER YEAR \$1.50  
CASH IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 51.

Foreign Advertising Representative  
**THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION**

# The Union Republican

**PURCHASED**  
The North State, Dec. 26, 1922  
The Caucasian, May 22, 1913  
Combined Circulation 15,000.

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1922.

"All the News That's Fit to Print"  
Reliability the Main Feature. NO. 20.

## Practical Talks.

BY "PLOUGHBOY."

Local Editor:—Unless some revolutionary change turns the tide of human thought, the automobile is going bankrupt the nation and wreck civilization. I am aware that is an old prediction to venture, but present conditions portend fearful things.

I have read with much interest what Mr. J. W. Bailey has had to say about the automobile and its effects upon humanity, and agree with him in the main, but I think Mr. Bailey is mistaken when he claims that, like with the bicycle, the automobile will lose its fascinating influence over humanity. That will never be, unless some swifter mode of travel takes its place. The flying machine may, to some extent, supplant it in the distant future.

As I see it, there is but one remedy for the solution of humanity, and that is to somehow, by a prohibitive tax, or by taxation by some other means, put the automobile beyond the reach of any but the very wealthy class of people.

I am not contending that there is anything of itself wrong with the machine. It might be used to great advantage by those able to own one and use intelligently, and only for legitimate purposes, but so many uneducated thousands who own one and are not able to afford the money.

If it were not possible to buy an automobile for less than three thousand dollars, their effect on humanity would not be bad, but the day they would be put in reach of poor folk is going to stand on record as the darkest day in the history of humanity.

I appeal to you men of mature thought throughout the country, how many young men, and boys, nearly grown, do you know who even dream of earning money to buy a car at a home? How many can you think of whose highest purpose and chief aspiration in life is not to own an automobile, and enjoy all that goes with it?

What is a nation whose inhabitants do not own the homes they live in? Can such a nation endure for long? It never has and never will.

Hundreds of thousands of men all over this country are out joy riding this very minute, who do not own a roof big enough to shelter the machines they are riding in, and other hundreds of thousands who haven't money laid by to give his wife a decent burial were she to die to night.

Men work all the week, pay off their bills Saturday night, not all of them do that—buy gasoline with what they have left, and ride it out on Sunday.

I know a man who, five years ago lived in his own home, had a good job and owed no man anything. He bought an automobile and went into the business of "riding about." Today he has no job, no home, and no automobile.

"Fascinating," they say, "fascinating."

## CAUGHT ON THE FLY.

"LAUGH AND THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU."

What Our Shears and Paste Pot Captured of a Humorous Vein From Our Exchange.

AND TO THE POINT  
"Did anyone comment on the way you drive your new car?"  
"Yes, one man made a brief remark: 'Twenty dollars and costs.'"

HE HAD SIX  
Mr. Franklin: "How many senses are there?"  
Rome: "Six."  
Mr. Franklin: "How is that? I have only five."  
Rome: "I know it. The other is common sense."

THE SNORER'S RETORT  
Doctor Smith is given to snoring. His wife woke him the other night and remarked, complainingly: "John, if you would just try to keep your mouth shut, you would make less noise."  
"So'd you!" growled the doctor, as he rolled over and went to sleep again.—From JUDGE.

NO COMPETITION  
A young lawyer wrote a prominent practitioner in Dallas, Texas, asking what chance there was for a man of his stamp in that section. "I am a Republican in politics," he wrote, "and I am an honest man." The great Texan wrote back, "If you are an honest lawyer you will have no competition here, and as you are a Republican, the game laws will protect you."—Exchange.

NEW MEMORY SYSTEM  
"How is it you have such a good memory, Norah?" her mistress inquired.  
"Well, m'm, I'll tell ye. Since my childhood never a lie have I told, and when ye don't have to be taxin' yer memory to be rememberin' what ye told this one or that, or how ye explained this or that, sure ye don't overwork it an' it lasts ye, good as now, till ye die.

NOT UP ON THE NEWS  
A traveling man one night found himself obliged to remain in a small town on account of a washout on the railroad, caused by the heavy rain, which was still coming down in torrents. The traveling man turned to the waitress with: "This certainly looks like the flood."  
"The what?"  
"The flood. You've read about the flood, and the Ark landing on Mount Ararat, surely?"  
"Say, mister," she returned, "I ain't seen a paper for three days!"

LIBERAL WITH TIME  
An African was on trial in a Southern court for an offense against the dignity of the commonwealth. The jury filed in. His Honor asked for the verdict. We find the defendant guilty," the foreman replied and fix his punishment at thirty-five years in the penitentiary."  
"You could hear a pin drop as the prisoner was asked: 'Have you anything to say?' And as he rose to his feet:  
"Yo' honor, I has only dis much to say. Yo' white Gemenens sure is mighty liberal wif someone else's time."

PAT'S PUN.  
A clergyman who was not averse to an occasional dram employed an Irishman to clear out his cellar. The Irishman began his work, and brought forth a lot of empty whiskey bottles. Before Pat loaded each bottle on to a barrow, he held it up and looked through it.  
The preacher saw him and said: "They are all dead ones, Pat."  
"They are soor," said Pat; "but there is wan thing in their favor."  
"What is that?" inquired the clergyman.  
"Well, sorr," replied Pat, "they all had the minister with them when they were dyin'."

A GENTLEMAN TEST  
At Southern railway stations it is the custom of darkeys to sit chicken patties and other delicacies to passengers. A passenger who had enjoyed a patty and was leaning out of the window to buy another, asked of the dusky salesman:  
"Where do you get your chickens?"  
The darkey rolled his eyes. "You all f'om de North, ain't you, sah?" he queried.  
"Yes," was the reply. "But why do you ask that?"  
"Case, sar. No gem'm'n f'om de South ever asks a nigger whar he gets his chicken."

ANOTHER SMART YOUNGSTER  
Mr. and Mrs. Jones had been invited to a friend's home for tea, and the time had arrived for preparing for the visit.  
"Come along, dearie," said Mrs. Jones to her three-year-old son, "and have your face washed."  
"Don't want to be washed," came the reply.  
"But," said the mother, "you don't want to be a dirty little boy, do you? I want my little boy to have a nice clean face for the ladies to kiss."  
Upon this persuasion he gave way and was washed.  
A few minutes later he stood watching his father washing.  
"Ha, ha, daddy!" he cried. "I know why you are washing!—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

## "Home Sweet Home" For Our Doughboys



American troops step lively on the long miles of German roads as they leave Coblenz on their way back to the land of liberty. Soon they will be back with their folks who, maybe, won't be glad to see them.

## WOMAN RUNNING FOR GOVERNOR. CHARGED WITH MURDER AFTER 20 YEARS.

Always "Too Busy to Think About Getting Married."  
A Wilkesboro, N. C. dispatch says: Keeping a secret for twenty-nine years the alleged occurrence of a gruesome murder, John Shepherd, of Vannoy postoffice, Wilkes county, recently informed officers that Vass Winger, who resides in his community, killed his wife with a mattock, and Winger was arrested at his breakfast table by Deputy Sheriff Charlie Dancy, of Union township, and was placed in jail in Wilkesboro.

A few months ago John Shepherd professed religion at a revival held in the Vannoy section, and following the conversion he told of going to Winger's home late one afternoon, and upon his arrival finding Mrs. Winger in the room dead in a pool of blood. He states that he was attracted to the Winger home by the screams of Winger's mother, who is now dead. Winger told him that his wife had fallen from a lot of her home and had received fatal injuries. Shepherd further states that Winger threatened to kill him if he ever told of the occurrence. This together with the fact that he has never been asked to tell anything about the alleged murder, has been the reason he has not given evidence to the officers before.

For sometime Winger had been suspected as the perpetrator of the crime. The fact that one month after the death of his wife he was married again and that since Shepherd has turned him up to the officers, he has been dodging makes some believe that he is guilty. On the other hand Winger declares that he is not guilty of the alleged crime, that his wife was accidentally killed. The evidence in the case is circumstantial but is said to be strong. The date of the preliminary hearing has not been set, but when the case is tried it will attract unusual attention. The outcome of the matter is uncertain.

Mrs. Vass Winger, who, it is alleged, her husband murdered, was a sister of Jesse Miller of Wilkes postoffice.

Winger was denied bail and is now in jail.

## Public Welfare Progress.

During the past eleven months about 8,000 children have been handled by the juvenile courts in this state. This estimate is made from reports sent in by superintendents of public welfare in fifty-five counties where 4,643 children have been handled. The disposition of the cases that came before the court was as follows: 482 dismissed; 450 returned home on probation; 355 sent to institutions; 38 adopted; 60 disposed of otherwise.

In 1919 a state wide Juvenile Court law was passed establishing a juvenile court in every county in the state with the clerk of the court as judge. Dependent, neglected and delinquent children up to sixteen years of age come under the supervision of the judge of the juvenile court and the superintendent of public welfare. Careful and intelligent consideration of each case is necessary to be safeguarded.

Most of the clerks of the court are realizing their responsibility and are doing excellent work. Some of them have gone to other states to study the work of well established courts in order to do their own work better. Approval of such service as this should be expressed by the voter in the June primaries and county conventions for the nomination of such officers. Candidates for this office should be considered not only on their qualifications to do the clerical work of the county court, but on their personality, character and ability to handle children. Many interesting stories could be told of the unselfish service the Judges of the Juvenile Court have given.

Mebane joins the bond procession with a \$75,000 issue for school purposes.

## 20 TON METEOR HITS EARTH.

Shock Felt for 50 Miles—Brilliant Illumination and Trees Set on Fire.

Norfolk, May 12.—The shock of a 20-ton meteor which crashed to the ground in an isolated spot in Nottingham county, 12 miles southwest of Blackstone, late last night, was felt for a radius of 50 miles while the brilliant glare of the incandescent body illumined the heavens over Southern Virginia and sections of North Carolina. The trail of light as the meteor fell in a slow curve from the zenith at an angle of about 45 degrees, was visible in this city, Richmond and at points along the James river, creating general excitement and even consternation on the part of negroes.

The meteor, composed of a metallic substance, crashed into a grove of oak trees with an explosive roar, some distance from any house, making a hole with an area of 500 square feet and burying several trees with it. Flames which immediately shot up were visible for many miles, while trees caught fire.

A party of scientists and newspaper men immediately left Richmond and this city for the scene, which is 120 miles west of Norfolk, but the results of their investigation are not known yet.

The shock of the fall was felt at Lawrenceville, Petersburg, Chase City and other points. At Lawrenceville, 100 miles west of here, windows were rattled and houses shaken, while at Chase City similar effects were noted. Automobiles on the roads near Mecklenburg county said it seemed as though their cars had caught on fire, so great was the illumination.

In Norfolk the meteor appeared to be about half the diameter of the full moon and much like a street arc light. Its tail, of orange brilliance, with a sharp blue flame fading out at the extreme end, apparently was about ten or twelve times as long and fully as broad as the body.

In Richmond a streak of light was noticed before the ball of fire was seen swirling through space to be followed by the reverberations of an explosion. The entire southeastern skies were illumined as if by a flash of lightning and a burst of flame.

## DUNLAP RUMINATIONS.

(BY S. S. DUNLAP.)

Local Editor:—We are in receipt of personal letters from the Hon. E. H. Morrison, of Mocksville, N. C., criticizing the stand we took in our article in the **Union Republican** of May 4th, regarding the higher or lower property valuations, or the higher or lower rates of assessments having no effect on the State's burden of taxation so long as the large burdensome sum is made necessary by too many and too high salaried officials on the State's payroll.

Brother Morris takes the farmers' side of the question and shows very clearly that the farmers' tax has been greatly increased because of the higher valuation placed on his farm, while the owner of stocks, bonds and money has his tax reduced because of the lower rate he gets on the fixed value of his holdings. That is, he shows us that one thousand dollars' worth of stocks is still one thousand dollars, and one thousand dollars' worth of bonds or cash is still one thousand, while the farmer's one thousand dollar home has been made to become a two, three, or probably a five thousand dollar home. Of course, Brother Morris is absolutely correct on this point, and we shall not attempt to take issue with him, but what we were attempting to show in our argument of May 4th was that shifting rates or changing valuations had no effect on the tax payers of the State AS A WHOLE, so long as the sum total to be collected was the same. That the farmer is paying more than his proportional part of the sum is too well known to need to be argued. He has always done this, and from present indications will continue to do it for some time to come. In fact there is not anywhere to get tax or anything else EXCEPT OUT OF PRODUCTION, and since the farmer is the only producer of the so-called raw materials of wealth, he must, so long as our present system of taxation exist, furnish the materials out of which himself and all others pay taxes.

Our system is one of "shunting" to the other fellow, and the farmer being at the end of the chain, must necessarily shoulder the whole process, when it gets to him, and foot the bill for the item of taxes, added by each handler in the line of distribution all the way through, and then dig up his own tax out of whatever he has left.

I am somewhat puzzled over the situation just now, anyway. I do not see how we are going to locate our trouble on this tax problem, because we seem to be able to invent so many theories, and get up so many complicated suggestions about it. We seem to be wholly unable to take the simple statement of fact, THAT HIGH TAXES IS JUST HIGH TAXES. It means that the State is expecting too great a sum of the total of production for its running expenses. I would shift the entire burden from farmer to business man if it would not alter this fact. If we do shift the entire burden from business man to farmer, it does not alter it. As we intimated above, our system is built on the plan to admit and in fact encourage shifting, and the only reason why we have tolerated burdensome taxes as long as we have is because we are living in hope of finding a way to make the OTHER FELLOW pay.

What we will eventually have to do is to see the injustice of the whole procedure and adopt a system of just taxation, that will compel each citizen to pay his rightful share, no more, and no less.

When we do this, and realize that each will carry his own burden, based on the benefits he enjoys from society, and this burden being unshunnable, by any, then we will sleep.

The leaders, who are in sympathy with what is going on, say the trouble is not here. The county officials are all high toned christian gentlemen, there can be no charge of malfeasance against them, all of which is an absolute fact, at least so far as Union county is concerned. But, Governor Morrison said only a few weeks ago, the trouble is not with the State administration, we can't do anything for you at Raleigh. You must demand relief at home. Go to your county administration and talk the matter over with your county commissioners. They are the men who handle your county's finances. Now if there can be no relief gotten through the State administration, and if our county officials are all pure and blameless, and there is no evidence of graft or corruption either there or here, what's the matter? Where is the trouble? and how are we going to get it?

I predict that we will discover some of these things that our old way of doing things has become obsolete. It seems we have used up all the high toned and rapidly using up all the credit. When we have finished using all the credit, what will we do next?

The cashier of a bank in Union county told me some time ago that Governor Morrison said we would be so rich by the time the bonds were issued because due, that we would not have to pay 'em. We could just issue more on the increased wealth of the State, and they would be in such demand that no cash would equal them, and non would be called for.

That is certainly a new way to get rich. If giving mortgages on all the high toned and rapidly using up the mortgage holder makes States rich, then all the farmers in the cotton belt ought to be millionaires.

Is there any hope for a people who are being governed by men of the above mentioned caliber?

Will we turn away from this foolishness, and try to reconstruct ourselves on sound, sensible principles of truth and justice?

I do not believe we are going to. At least, until we have made complete shipwrecks. Then we will have to start on the bottom, at the very lowest point of the bottom, and build all over again the things we might have had long ago, if we had only used discretion and judgment.

Has anything constructive ever been handed down from the top? If so, when, and where, and by whom?  
S. S. DUNLAP,  
Waxhaw, N. C.

## Prominent Men Are In Nonagenarian's Longevity Advice.

Raleigh, May 10.—Ten prominent and well known citizens of Wendell including a former deputy under Sheriff Harrison, will face trial in Superior court next week on a charge of gambling. The case numbers one of the most interesting of the 75 now on the docket for disposition.

(This is an item of news not often seen. It is not uncommon to see the names of men not so "high up," and negroes, arrested for gambling or playing "craps," while this privileged class gamble, bet on baseball, cotton futures, &c., in about every community, as the result of which the goddess of justice has occasion to shut her eyes.)—Local Editor.

## Country Needs Honest Men.

As an Exchange says, the time has come when this country needs good, sober, honest, reliable men—men whom the thoughts of office will not kill; men who have opinions of their own, and men who cannot be driven or coerced into doing what a few tenth-rate would-be bosses want them to do. Men who can say: "Get thee behind me Satan."—Hickory Times-Mercury.

## Canada and the Soldiers.

Canada has settled 27,000 Canadian ex-soldiers on farm land and has lent \$85,000,000 to these men. The full purchase price of the land and up to \$3,000 for buildings, equipment and stock has been advanced to each. Only seven per cent of the men thus aided have abandoned their property and last year's crops from soldier lands were valued at \$15,000,000.—Dearborn Independent.

## Death.

World's champion sleeper, Jim Eslinger, is reported dying at Fort Smith, Ark. He has been sleeping steadily since the summer of 1914, with the exception of one awakening in July, 1921.

Eslinger is one of the world's greatest mysteries. Spiritualists, seeking to unveil the mysteries of death, might start with his twin brother and equally great mystery, sleep.

The only difference between sleep and death is a beating of the heart. What makes it beat? That's the mystery of life.

## Our Little Dog Says

"Time was when little girls put on long skirts to play women; now women, put on short skirts and play girls."—Yadkin Ripple.

## BROWN MOUNTAIN LIGHT.

Mansfield Saw Two—One By a Locomotive—The Other Will Be Explained Later.

There are two lights on Brown Mountain, N. C. One of them comes from locomotives pulling Southern railway trains in the Blue Ridge. The other will be explained or disputed by George R. Mansfield, expert sent to the State by the United States Geological Survey, in a detailed report of his visit to the light-house region.

Mr. Mansfield returned here several days ago, and is enthusiastic over his visit to the many attractive places in North Carolina. He was handicapped by torrents of rain, but made 21 different observations.

He returned to Morgantown March 29 and handed himself over to Robert Gray, one of the most interesting mountaineers in the south. Mr. Graywell made the visit very pleasant for Mr. Mansfield. He says that he was put next to the light that has pestered and mystified people in that section for years. April 1 Mr. Mansfield came down the mountain, but will have his Brown Mountain light report ready for the Senators in the State Mr. Mansfield spent two nights on Brown Mountain. He carried at Loving's hotel for a time. The lights he saw were quite visible, and he is satisfied one of them is not made by the train. The lights came and went, being visible from time to time.

The report on Brown Mountain will be illustrated by a series of interesting maps.—H. E. C. Bryant, in Charlotte Observer.

## Hard Luck.

Among the day's pathetic figures and local storekeeper who, locked out of his telephone booth by a holdup man, didn't have a nickel to phone for the police.—Buffalo Express.

## SWEET POTATO SYRUP

Fear Expressed That Anti-Saloon League May Shy at Use of Malt in Its Manufacture.

North Carolina Congressmen are preparing for the coming of the boll weevil, and will help combat him with substituted far cotton. Representative Bulwinkle has made a careful study of the sweet potato crop now being developed by the department of agriculture and will encourage its manufacture in his district.

H. G. Gore, chemist-in-charge of the fruit and vegetable utilization laboratory, Bureau of chemistry, has this to say of the new product:  
"In favorable growing overflows southern sweet potato crop overgrows production often as much as 40 per cent of its volume of oversized potatoes. Such stock is now of very little commercial value, as northern markets and also sweet potato canners prefer the standard market sizes.  
"A new food use for the sweet potato is highly desirable. The best results in syrup making are obtained by the use of a small proportion of malt made from barley.  
"The only danger to the production of this sweet potato syrup is the anti-saloon league, which may shy at the use of malt. There is already a suspicion in Washington that certain southern people use too much malt, not on potatoes, but in other ways.  
"From the potato, an amber-colored, slightly turbid, sweet syrup is produced. It is sweet enough for many uses. Samples of this new potato product have been distributed among southern congressmen. It is very pretty and has a very attractive taste.  
"Representative Bulwinkle thinks that it will help out in boll weevil sections, and two or more counties in the ninth district are already cursed with the little Mexican pest.—H. E. C. Bryant, in Charlotte Observer.

## Crown Princess Elizabeth, of Greece, is seriously ill.

Crown Princess Elizabeth, of Greece, is seriously ill.