

Carolina Watchman

Published Every Friday Morning By The Carolina Watchman Pub. Co. SALISBURY, NORTH CAROLINA

E. W. G. Huffman, President

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Payable In Advance

One Year \$1.00
6 Months .50

Entered as second-class mail matter at the postoffice at Salisbury, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

The influence of weekly newspapers on public opinion exceeds that of all other publications in the country.—Arthur Brisbane.

POPULATION DATA (1930 Census)

Salisbury	16,951
Spencer	3,128
E. Spencer	2,098
China Grove	1,258
Landis	1,388
Rockwell	696
Granite Quarry	507
Cleveland	435
Faith	431
Gold Hill	156

(Population Rowan Co. 56,665)

FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1936.

A THOUGHT FOR EASTER

From the beginning of time, men have hailed the coming of Spring as the resurrection of the earth from the death of Winter. Long before the Christian Era began, every religious cult celebrated in one way or another the returning season of growth and sunshine, with its promise of life beyond the grave. If the dead trees and grasses could so demonstrate immortality, why should man alone rise no more?

In a few days the whole Christian world will join in testifying on Easter Sunday, to its faith that death is not the end, that life goes on forever, in new and unknown but more glorious forms, that we earthbound plodders can no more imagine than can the maple tree or the wisteria, shedding its scarlet robe of Autumn under the killing breath of Winter's frosts, imagine the glory of the Springtime garments of green which it will wear in its new life.

The belief that this is true, that there is a life beyond death, a life of release from toil and sorrow for such as truly believe and strive to live up to their belief has been the most powerful force in the history of our modern civilization. In this faith men have found a common tie of mutual service for the common good. All of the concepts of duty, honor, self-denial, self-respect and loyalty upon which great nations have been founded derive from the faith which is the very root and heart of Christianity.

Let no one say that the faith of our fathers is outmoded, that it no longer has its old power to inspire our lives. We are living in troublous times, and those of little faith are crying aloud that the old truths have failed, the old beliefs are dead. But even as they scoff, Spring brings her perennial symbols of the eternal life. And this coming Easter Sunday millions upon millions of believers will meet to testify anew to the truth that their faith is a living faith, that it still rules the hearts of men.

THE RED CROSS ON THE JOB

Calamities such as the disastrous floods which have swept over the northeastern part of the United States are in the particular field in which the American Red Cross functions. Hardly had the first news of the first of these flood disasters appeared in print before the Red Cross was on the job. It is an army of relief that is always mobilized.

The duties of the Red Cross in emergencies like this cover every means of relieving human suffering. It provides medical care and nursing for the sick. It looks especially after the welfare of the child victims of disaster. It finds clothing for those who need it, financial aid to tide over the crisis for those whose resources have been suddenly swept away. It fills a place into which no other agency quite fits, in a spirit of helpfulness as broad and as free as humanity itself.

To meet such calls, always sudden, the Red Cross must keep its resources for relief always liquid. When the need for its help covers such a broad area as the present need does, it has to draw heavily upon its stores of supplies and of cash, and to call upon men and women of kindly spirit toward their fellow-beings in distress to contribute in money what all cannot give in service. The Red Cross is a voluntary organization. Its work in the field is almost entirely done by unpaid workers. It has no subsidy or appropriation from the Government, but carries on entirely by the aid of contributions.

The Red Cross is calling now for contributions to meet the cry for aid from the flood-stricken regions. It is the part of good citizenship as well as of goodwill toward those who suffer, for everybody to respond to the call, and give all he can.

TODAY AND TOMORROW

—BY— FRANK PARKER STOCKBRIDGE

FLOODS . . . everywhere

It almost seems as if there wasn't a river east of the Mississippi that didn't go on a rampage in the past two or three weeks. Such puny efforts as man has made to keep the waters under control seem rather ridiculous.

Naturally, I have been thinking of floods I have seen. In 1889, when the ice coming down the Potomac made a dam out of the railroad bridge at Washington, all the lower part of the city was flooded. My brother and I got hold of a boat and rowed up and down Pennsylvania Avenue from the Treasury to the foot of Capitol Hill, in and out of hotels and railroad stations.

I have seen the Mississippi river 65 feet above normal at St. Louis, the Ohio at Cincinnati up to the third story of buildings on the streets along the river I saw all South Florida under water in the winter of 1925-26. I have seen our New York and New England rivers in flood so often that I have come to expect it every year or two.

CONTROL . . . Arthur Morgan

The most effective job of flood control that I know anything about was done in the Miami River basin in Ohio, after the disastrous flood that began on Easter Sunday, 1913. I've never seen it rain so hard for so long, even in Florida, as it rained all over Ohio, Indiana and Illinois that day.

The state of Ohio and the cities and counties in the Miami Valley determined there should be no more floods there. They spent \$32,000,000 of their own money—and this year, with rain and snow conditions even worse than in 1913, there was no flood in that part of Ohio. The man who engineered that job was Dr. Arthur E. Morgan, now head of the Tennessee Valley Authority, which is, among other things, a flood-control project.

Turn a dozen Arthur Morgans loose on the nation's flood problem, give them a free hand and a few billion dollars and the flood menace

JOE GISH



WHEN HAS CAUSE 'BE DISCOURAGED SHE NEVER FINDS ANYTHING JUST WHERE SHE LAID IT.

The SCRAP BOOK

IT WILL be unnecessary to mention

NAMES FOR every reader will

KNOW THE names today. But

IF THERE should be a single one

WHO DOES, guessing will produce

RESULTS ALMOST instantly.

A CERTAIN wife was breaking

THE NEWS to her husband

THAT HER good-for-nothing

BROTHER HAD arrived.

"HECTOR HAS come to stay for

A FEW days," she said. "Poor

BOY, HE'S looking very seedy."

THE HUSBAND'S chin set.

"SEEDY, IS he." Came the

MUTTER. "WELL he isn't

GOING TO plant himself here."

I THANK YOU.

could be removed in a few years.

REBUILDING . . . the blessing

One effect of the floods in the thickly-settled East is bound to be an immense amount of rebuilding. Bridges and dams will have to be replaced, factories and other buildings repaired or replaced. It will take countless millions of dollars to set things to right. Steel and concrete will be used where wood answered before. That will make more business and employment for the "heavy" industries, and naturally a lot of work for artisans in all the construction and building trades.

This will be real employment, on work that must be done and that is better for everybody concerned than "made" work. It seems to me that the floods may turn out to have been a blessing in disguise, by taking up a lot of the slack in industrial employment.

BRIDGES . . . the doctor

The old-fashioned covered bridge, of which quite a number survive in the East, have always fascinated me.

The early settlers 'housed in' their wooden bridges to keep the roadway free from snow and ice. It didn't matter so much if a horse or wagon slipped sideways off the highway, but a loaded wagon on a slippery bridge could easily go through the guardrail into the river.

One of my boyhood memories is of a flood that washed away the flooring and superstructure of an old covered bridge near my home. Our village doctor had been sent for on an emergency call, across the river, but could not set out until long after dark. He saddled his horse and rode off through the rain. Not until after he had crossed the river did he learn that the bridge was "out."

A miracle? No, just an accident, the sure-footed horse happened to hit one of the 18 inch "stringers" that were all that was left of the bridge, and walked across in the dark like a tight-rope performer!

FIRE . . . wet hay

I am watching now for reports of fires in barns, along the river valleys where the flood water has gone down. They always follow when hay in the barn has been thoroughly soaked, unless it is spread and given a chance to dry out.

Spontaneous combustion from the heat generated by damp hay in the bottom of the mow started scores of barn fires in northern New England after the last big flood we had, nine years ago. Not all of the fires were spontaneous, either, an insurance man told me, though proof to the contrary was hard to establish. Few companies write flood insurance policies, and few farmers would pay for them, anyway. But they all carry fire insurance.

Some day, in a more perfect world perhaps, we will all live in houses as fireproof as were the caves of our ancestors, and to build a barn of wood will be a jail offense.

Once fertilized, a spider will continue to lay fertile eggs for about four years.

PICAYUNES

WHY THE JUDGE BLUSHED

Aunt Sidonia, an Alabama Negro, was a great advocate of the rod as a help in child-rearing. As a result of an unmerciful beating which she gave her youngster and "orneriest," she was brought into court one day by outraged neighbors. The judge, after giving her a severe lecture, asked if she had anything to say.

"Jes one thing, jedge," she replied. "Ah wants to ax you a question. Wuz you ever the parent of a puffedy wuthless cullud chile?"

COLLEGE EDUCATION PAYS

"Do you think a college education pays?" "Certainly it does. My son graduated from Yale year before last and today he got a job in a stone quarry, all because of the practice he got in college as a hammer thrower."

ALL DANGER PASSED

Early one morning on the second day out, a terribly seasick passenger, pale and hollow-eyed, came out of his stateroom and ran into a lady, who was coming along the passageway, screamed and started to run. "Don't be alarmed, groaned the man. "Don't be alarmed, madam; I shall never live to tell it."

GETTING DOWN TO BRASS TACKS

Toni: "I never loved anyone but you." Jane: "Nonsense!" Toni: "You are the light of my life."

Jane: "I've heard that before." Toni: "I can't live without your love."

Jane: "Foolish talk." Toni: "If I could only tell you how much I love you!" Jane: "Think of something new."

Toni: "Will you marry me?" Jane: "Well, now you're talking."

INQUISITIVENESS

Inquisitive Old Lady: "How did you happen to lose your forefinger?"

Tourist Guide: "Well, you see I have been a guide around Washington for 20 years and I just naturally wore that finger off pointing out places of interest."

A GRAND FELLOW

"Is he industrious?"

"He is one of the hardest workers I ever saw."

"Has he ability?"

"He is as smart as a steel trap."

"Does he drink?"

"Not a drop."

"Is he honest?"

"Absolutely. He won't steal anything but elections and public funds."

SECOND HAND

Daughter of First Film Star: "How do you like your new father?"

Daughter of Second Film Star: "Oh, he's very nice."

"Yes isn't he? We had him last year."

CONCEITED

Miss: "Did any one ever tell you how wonderful you are?"

Youth: "No, I don't think any one ever did."

Miss: "Then I'd like to know where you got the idea."

CAUSE FOR REJOICING

Johnny: "I'm glad I won't be living a thousand years from now."

Bobbie: "Why?"

Johnny: "Just think of all the history there'll be to study by that time."

NO REPETITION WANTED

He (at the phone): "I want to insert a notice of the birth of my twins."

Girl (at newspaper office): "Will you repeat that, sir?"

He: "Not if I can help it."

Refreshing Relief

When You Need a Laxative

Because of the refreshing relief it has brought them, thousands of men and women, who could afford much more expensive laxatives, use Black-Draught when needed. It is very economical, purely vegetable, highly effective. . . Mr. J. Lester Roberson, well known hardware dealer at Martinsville, Va., writes: "I certainly can recommend Black-Draught as a splendid medicine. I have taken it for constipation and the dull feelings that follow, and have found it very satisfactory."

BLACK-DRAUGHT

SPEAKING OF FLOODS — by A. B. Chapin



UNMARKED GRAVES OF CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS

The Robert F. Hoke Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy desires to let it be known that a head stone will be furnished for each unmarked grave of a Confederate soldier by writing to the Quartermaster General, War Department, Washington, D. C., for necessary application blanks.

All persons interested will proceed at once to write to the Quartermaster General, War Department, as above stated.

Mrs. R. Lee Wright, Historian Robert F. Hoke Chapter.

MUSICIANS TO STRIKE

New York—Thirty orchestra leaders, including Rudy Valee and Vincent Lopez, were given their instructions on the part they are to play in the general strike called by the musicians union local. Jacob Rosenberg, secretary of the union, said his instructions were strictly confidential.

MINERS DIE IN BLAST

Cerro De Pasco, Peru—Five miners who apparently did not have a warning preceding underground blasting were killed when gas after the explosion overcame them.

Come and See our Easter Flowers, both cut and potted. They will be worth seeing, whether you buy or not.

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OHIO NEAR FLOOD CREST

Evansville, Ind.—The Ohio river nearing flood crest here, covered 21,000 acres of farm land in this vicinity and inundated about 50 city blocks. All families have been removed from the flooded area and WPA workers are patrolling the abandoned homes to prevent looting.