

The Times-News
Hendersonville News Established in 1894
Hendersonville Times Established in 1881
Published every afternoon except Sunday at 227 North Main Street, Hendersonville, N. C., by The Times-News Co., Inc., Owner and Publisher.

TELEPHONE 87
J. T. FAIN, Editor
C. M. OGLE, Managing Editor
HENRY ATKIN, City Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Times-News Carrier, in Hendersonville, or elsewhere, per week, 12c
Due to high postage rates, the subscription price of The Times-News in Zones above No. 2 will be based on the cost of postage.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Post Office in Hendersonville, N. C.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1934

BIBLE THOUGHT
THE GREATEST GIFT
"God . . . gave His . . . Son." (John 3:16).

God is the sender of the greatest gift—and that gift is Jesus. He is the MOST NEEDED gift, for in Him we have life—eternal life. He is the MOST COSTLY gift—God could not give a cheap gift. He paid the price of His life blood in order to make the gift. He is the greatest LOVE GIFT. "FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD." (John 3:16). "Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all." —Wade C. Smith in S. S. Times.

COTTON GROWERS WANT TO BE "CONTROLLED"

One thing was made clear on December 14th, when southern cotton farmers voted on the retention or rejection of Bankhead cotton control for another year, and that is that a big majority of the cotton growers are willing to have their business run for another twelve months by the United States Agricultural Department.

If that suits the cotton growers there is very little to be said for the present by other classes of the country's citizenry. Ours is only to stand by and put up the cash to pay processing taxes, bonuses and the numerous other costs of "controlled production."

Of course nobody in the South—whether they live in or outside the cotton growing section of the South—is opposed to fair and profitable prices for cotton. The business of the cotton country is based in a large measure on the growing and marketing of cotton; and this business affects in a measurable degree general business conditions in adjoining areas where no cotton is produced.

The cotton business played a large part in hoisting the sum total of the business of the United States for many years and cotton at one time supplied the larger part of this country's exports. Certainly, the people of the entire South are anxious to see the cotton growers sell their crops each season for satisfactory profits.

But in spite of this desire to promote the prosperity of our cotton growing fellow citizens, there are some of us who cannot stultify our consciences to the extent of joining in the Bankhead ballyhoo. We believe the cotton growers are trading their birthright and their inheritance in their goodly land for what will turn out to be a very soggy and unpalatable mess of pottage. We believe the system of Senator Bankhead and the United States Agricultural Department is rotten at the core. We believe the foundations of "control" are constructed, not of substantial foundation material, but of wood, and are already far gone from the attacks of the termites of Socialism.

For example—the price of twelve to thirteen cents is not a high price for cotton—and it is certain that all the devices and artifices of "controlled production" would not have maintained the prices at present levels, if the government had not, in addition, "pegged" the market at twelve cents. We are assured that all these devices are emergency measures, that production is to be held down until the surplus has been wiped out, and then restrictions will be removed and former conditions in cotton production and the cotton business will be restored. The fallacy of this line of reasoning should be patent to anyone who will give the problem a moment's thought.

If the cotton growers have produced too much cotton in the past, they will do so again in the future unless "control" is continued indefinitely; and if that course is continued indefinitely, then the consumers of cotton products must continue indefinitely to pay cotton growers a bonus to grow cotton; and the crops of the future will be restricted to domestic needs, because "control" will absolutely destroy the export market.

All the cotton belt needs to produce a so-called surplus is one season. This means

that after a few seasons of "control", if the existing surplus is disposed of, and an honest effort is made to relieve the country of the burden of "control", the country will find itself in exactly the same position as to the cotton problem that it was in when "control" was started.

The country spends hundreds of millions, probably billions of dollars, for emergency "control" which controls only for the period the emergency "control" is controlling. If, after a few years "control" restrictions cease, because the cotton growers of the country tire of the plan and throw it away, or the country refuses to shoulder the burden longer, then the cotton growers and their problem are right back where they were in 1933 or any year prior to this time.

The surplus may be wiped out at the end of the period of experimentation, but if the restrictions are then removed, just one season is all the cotton growers need to produce the greatest surplus in the history of world markets for American cotton will have entirely disappeared, nothing will remain except the domestic market, and the South can produce in any favorable season three or four times as much cotton as this country can use. There is, in addition to this pleasant and reassuring outlook, the probability that much of the domestic market will disappear under the "control" regime. "Control" puts the prices of cotton products so high that, if maintained for a few more years, it will cause the loss of a large part of the domestic cotton markets to the manufacturers of cotton substitutes and goods which will displace cotton textiles.

The whole problem may be summed up by saying that under the Bankhead plan the country will pay hundreds of millions on up to billions of dollars for cotton "control" that will control only temporarily. If "control" is abandoned after a few years, this immense sum of money will be wasted—thrown in the Socialistic rat hole along with other billions wasted in other experiments—and the cotton growers and the country as a whole will then still be face to face with the so-called problem of over-production in the cotton business—with the net result that the whole scheme will have to be abandoned or "control" will have to be continued forever and forever, or as long as the South grows cotton.

The foregoing will come to pass—or the South will adopt as the alternative, a cotton control plan that will control, that will work, that is in accord with sound economic principles.

This statement, of course, will bring jeers and taunts from the Bankheadites, the Socialistic dreamers and experimenters, the bureaucrats and regimenters. They claim there is no plan but theirs; that they have a monopoly on intelligence and economic knowledge and business acumen. There is no answer to any problem except the answer these fellows formulate in their gigantic brains.

The fact is, there are voices crying in the wilderness here in this land of the South that could and would lead the cotton growers and the country out of the wilderness if they were heeded. These voices are to be found among the cotton economists of the South, among the growers themselves, among the textile manufacturers and business men of the South; but these voices are drowned at the present time by the clamor and ballyhoo of the multitude; and as this newspaper visions the future of the South (and of the country, for that matter) something like four hundred years of servitude in the Socialist Egypt will be necessary to teach the American people their lesson.

The program on which industrial leaders say they'll co-operate with President Roosevelt reads almost like the note Austria sent Serbia at the beginning of the World war.

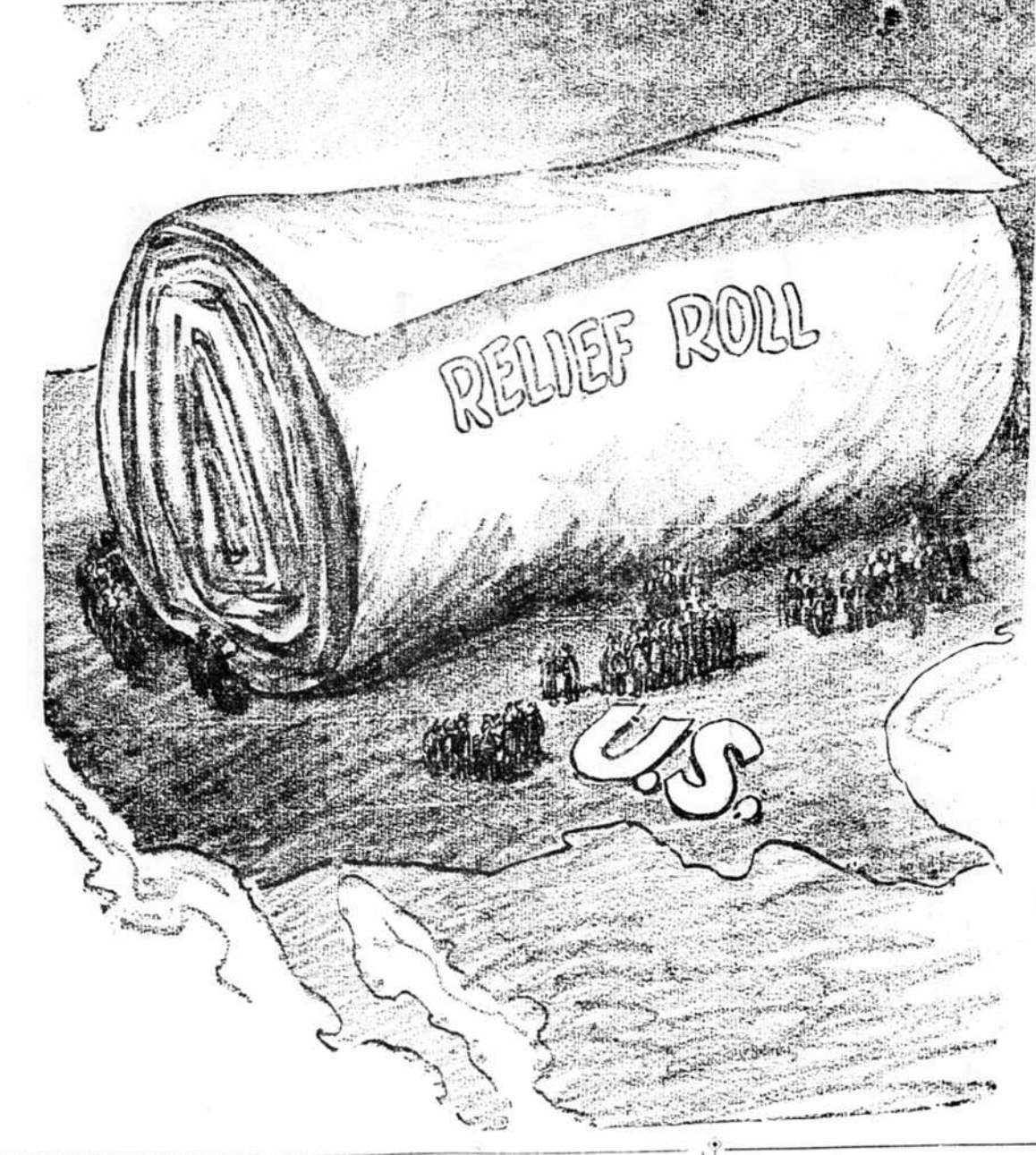
NEWSPAPERS' OPINION

CRIMINALS' PARADISE
Governor Ehringhaus has poured North Carolina's law enforcement troubles into the Washington crime conference pot, and seems to have made an excellent impression. In this state, he pointed out, crime holds its own because (1) the police forces are disorganized, and (2) the police have inadequate personnel.

Recently, in an eastern county, a district solicitor slashed out viciously with the declaration that officers in his district were in league with the lawless of the community and enforcement was impossible. In our own district, the criminals flee gleefully to the refuge of appeal and their cases stack up for trial indefinitely.

Lack of police coordination . . . inadequate police personnel, to put it politely . . . futile inferior courts . . . inadequate superior courts . . . what more could the criminals ask? The legislature has a task here, if it can see it. —Charlotte News.

THE BIGGEST THING IN THE COUNTRY



BETTY'S WAY

By WICKES WAMBOLDT

Here is a true story that may mean something to you and it may not. It may give you light on an age-old problem, and it may not. But it happened. It deals with the case of an unusual girl who dealt constructively with a destructive situation. Let's call her Betty and her husband Jerry.

Of course when Jerry was courted by Betty it was the same old story of undying love and inability to live apart and the wedding with plenty of shining eyes and happy comments and foolish, trite observations and congratulations, with Jerry telling everybody how lucky he was and Betty telling everybody how joyful she was. You know how it is. Virtually all courtships and all weddings go that way. Just why the love story ends with marriage, I have never been able to understand. Marriage is just the beginning of things that will actually determine just what the couple is made of.

Jerry and Betty's honeymoon was the usual type. They set up housekeeping in the usual way and they went along for several years in the usual manner. Everything was altogether satisfactory. Both Jerry and Betty looked forward to a lifetime together of contentment and entertainment. Then Jerry got hooked. The "other woman" appeared in the picture, and Jerry fell for her. He fell hard. He swallowed bait, hook, line and sinker, if you will allow the mixing of metaphors.

At first as per usual, he tried to keep Betty from finding out about his infatuation. Like other mesmerized idiots, he imagined Betty would never notice that he had ceased to be interested in her. Matters progressed until Jerry was impelled by an increasing state of hypnosis to tell Betty of "this new, great love that has come into my life." He spouted eloquently of "a holy passion" and prated intensely about the absolute necessity of joining his life to that of the other woman. Incidentally, he overlooked the fact that he had felt exactly the same way about Betty. Jerry wanted a divorce so he could marry this person who before the world was heaven had ordained should be his perfect mate.

But Betty was nobody's fool. Perhaps she just naturally had common sense. Perhaps she had been studying assiduously: "What Every Wife Should Know." Anyway, although she was pretty well cut up about it all, Betty kept her head.

"This is all bunk, Jerry," she said. "There is nothing to this. It won't last. I didn't last with you and me, though founded on decency. It won't last as long with you and her, because it is founded on indecency. Real love doesn't work that way. You've got to get this thing out of your system, Jerry. If you can't do it one way, you must do it another. I'm not going to get a divorce from you, and you can't get one from me. I've never loved any man but you and I never will. I never even kissed any man but you, Jerry. I'm not going to turn you loose for the wolves to devour."

Jerry pleaded and he raved, but Betty stuck to her position. Jerry said he was going to quit home.

"All right," replied Betty, "and when you come to your senses later and I will be right here waiting for you." Jerry was as good as his word. He did quit home. He stayed away nearly two years. Where he was and what he did during that period does not need to be told here. But one day, Jerry opened the front door of his home and walked in. He went straight up to Betty, who happened to be standing at the far end of the living room. He held out his arms to her and said huskily: "I've come to my senses, Betty, and here I am."

Betty still has the first husband she married. She and her children, there are two of them now, have their father. The entire situation is harmonious, and everybody seems to know his onions.

That was Betty's way of making a bad situation work out better than it might have worked out. The constructive thing is always the sensible thing to do. "Am I my brother's keeper?" Betty was her husband's keeper. "She challenges the best that is in me," says Jerry of Betty.

MESSAGES TO SANTA CLAUS

Hendersonville, N. C. December 14, 1934.

Dear Santa Clause: I am a little girl 9 years old. I go to school at East Flat Rock. I want you to bring me a doll and a doll carriage, a pair of red mittens and be sure to bring me some fruit, nuts and candy. Yours truly, LOIS WHITAKER.

Hendersonville, N. C. Dec. 14, 1934.

Dear Santa Clause: I am a little girl 6 years old. I go to school at East Flat Rock. I want you to bring me a doll and a doll carriage, a pair of red mittens and be sure to bring me some fruit, nuts and candy. Yours truly, LOIS WHITAKER.

Hendersonville, N. C. December 15, 1934.

Dear Santa Clause: I am a little girl 9 years old. I have three brothers and one little baby sister. Our father was killed in a train and truck accident a few weeks ago. I won't ask for any toys for myself this year, as there are too many other little girls and boys for you to visit. I want a pair of overalls and a shirt, some candy and oranges.

And if you can bring my little sister a doll bed of a tricycle and please try to remember all the other little girls and boys. With love, I. L. HILL, JR. Edneyville School.

Hendersonville, N. C. December 14, 1934.

Dear Santa Clause: We are twins. We go to school at Edneyville. We are in the third grade. Santa Clause there are no little girls in our room. It surely is a queer thing to be in school with nothing but boys. We have been in Virginia for the last four years. So we thought

we had better write and tell you we were back at Edneyville. Please bring us a bag of marbles, some fire crackers, oranges and candy. Please don't forget our little sister Lucy. She will be glad to get anything. With love, GEORGE AND ROBERT LYDA.

Hendersonville, N. C. Route No. 3, Box 114. December 13, 1934.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl 11 years old. I want a doll that will cry, and go to sleep, a doll carriage and a dress. Please don't forget to bring me nuts and candies. Also don't forget other little girls and boys for they would like something nice too. With love, Lena Hamilton.

Hendersonville, N. C. Route 3, Box 112. December 13, 1934.

Dear Santa: I am a little boy 12 years old. I want a set of violin strings, a harmonica and anything else you want to bring me. Please don't forget the other boys and girls. With love, Alpha Stator.

Edneyville, N. C. December 13, 1934.

Dear Santa Clause: I am in the third grade. There are no girls in my room just like the boys. Even though I have been good sometimes I think I've been good enough for you to come and see. I would like for you to bring me a pair of socks, and a little toy and a knife and lots of candy. With love, BILL LAUGHTER.

WHO WAS FIRST? IN AMERICA?

By Joseph Nathan Kane Author of "Famous First Facts"
Where were the first amateur outdoor athletic games held? When were postal cards introduced? Who was the first sports writer in the U. S.? Answers in next issue.

FIRST CAST IRON PLOW PATENTED BY CHARLES NEWBOLD OF BURLINGTON, VT.



POP CORN INTRODUCED TO ENGLISH COLONISTS FEB. 22, 1630.

FIRST REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION HELD AT PHILADELPHIA JUNE, 1856.

Answers to Previous Questions NEWBOLD got his patent in 1797. Farmers at first refused to use the plow, believing that the iron would poison the soil. Quodvultives, brother of the famous Massachusetts introduced popcorn to the colonists on their first Thanksgiving day. The Republican Party's first presidential candidate was John Charles Fremont.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE
NORTH CAROLINA, HENDERSON COUNTY. Under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in that certain deed of trust executed by J. H. Laughter and wife, Lydia Valeria Laughter, to the Raleigh Savings Bank and Trust Company, trustee, which said deed of trust is dated July 2, 1928, and recorded in Book 88, Page 36, of the Henderson County Registry, default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness thereby secured and in the conditions therein secured, the undersigned substituted trustee by instrument recorded in Book 207, Page 476, Henderson County Registry, will on Friday, January 4, 1935, at or about 12 o'clock noon, at the courthouse door at Hendersonville, North Carolina, offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described property: All of those two certain pieces, parcels or tracts of land containing sixty-six and one-half (66.5) acres, more or less, situate, lying and being on both sides of a public road leading from Asheville to Brevard, about two (2) miles almost West from Etowah, in Mills River Township, Henderson County, State of North Carolina, having such shapes, metes, courses and distances as will more fully appear by reference to a plat thereof, made by A. L. Harding, C. E., Surveyor of Brevard, N. C., on the 5th day of July, A.D. 1928, and attached to the abstract now on file with the Atlantic Joint

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

ARCHIMEDES, FAMOUS MATHEMATICIAN OF SICILY, WAS SO ELATED AT SOLVING ONE GREAT PROBLEM THAT HE SPRANG FROM HIS BATH AND RAN INTO THE STREET, SHOUTING, "EUREKA! I HAVE FOUND IT!"



MICE ARE NOT PARTICULARLY FOND OF CHEESE? THEY FEED ONLY WHEN NOTHING BETTER IS TO BE HAD.



THE SCALE FOOT LIZARD OF AUSTRALIA, HAS NO FORELIMBS AND ONLY FLAP-LIKE APPENDAGES FOR HIND LEGS.

ARCHIMEDES found, while taking a bath, that his stretched legs lost weight in the water, and that the water was equal to the weight of the water displaced. This discovery was a way to determine whether or not Hieron's crown was solid gold or mixed with other metals. He found the specific gravity of gold and silver and was able to tell how much of each the crown contained.

American Painter

HORIZONTAL Answer to Previous Puzzle
1 Who was the American portrait painter in the picture?
11 Wild duck.
12 Actual being.
14 Sun god.
16 Snare.
18 Internal decay in fruit.
19 Exclamation of pleasure.
20 To eject.
22 Pertaining to tides.
24 Polynesian chestnut.
26 Wise.
27 Growing out.
28 One who frosts cakes.
29 Stepped.
31 Drive.
33 Gown.
35 Edge of a skirt.
37 Glacier block.
39 To sin.
40 Pertaining to 59 Animal that

41 Luigi Di Randello.
42 Plat.
43 T. S. Arthur.
44 T. S. Arthur.
45 T. S. Arthur.
46 T. S. Arthur.
47 T. S. Arthur.
48 T. S. Arthur.
49 T. S. Arthur.
50 T. S. Arthur.
51 T. S. Arthur.
52 T. S. Arthur.
53 T. S. Arthur.
54 T. S. Arthur.
55 T. S. Arthur.
56 T. S. Arthur.
57 T. S. Arthur.
58 T. S. Arthur.
59 T. S. Arthur.

