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Thursday, July 5, 1934.

ARE THE TRAFFIC LAWS PROPERLY ENFORCED?

Not if the complaints we hear on the streets of Sanford are true. We are informed that the stop signal at the intersection of Carthage and Steele streets is constantly ignored by people driving automobiles. In fact we have noticed during the past few weeks people pass under the red light without stopping. Miss Zone Kelly came near being killed on Saturday before last by a negro ignoring the red light. Instead of being a protection to pedestrians crossing the street the stop signal is a menace unless observed by people driving cars. Had there been no stop signal at the crossing on Carthage and Steele streets Miss Kelly would not have attempted to cross in front of a moving car. She took for granted that the driver would stop before passing under the red light. Drivers see other people ignore the red light and think they can get by with it too. People get in too big a hurry to wait for traffic signals and some times hurry on to the next world as a result and maybe carry other people with them.

People have a way of double parking cars on the streets in the business district of the town which is liable to cause trouble. This kind of business may cause a congestion of traffic and result in cars being wrecked and maybe people killed or injured. When some people are moving at high speed through the streets and over the highways they seem to lose sight of the fact that the lives of other people are in danger. A selfish spirit seems to take possession of them and they are thinking only of themselves. Their sole idea seems to be to go somewhere just as soon as gas will carry them. Why is it that the spirit of many a man seems to be changed while he is pressing at high speed on the gas in a high powered car? Men traveling at 75, 80 or 90 miles an hour often realize their mistake when it is too late.

We are informed by a citizen of this place, that he counted five cars inside the yard at the railway passenger station, last Sunday. This is a violation of the rules and regulations of the town and should be stopped. It is calculated to interfere with people getting off and on trains. Sanford needs a larger police force. It is impossible for the town to be properly patrolled, especially at night, with only one police officer on duty at a time. One police officer can not patrol a town of more than 4,000 people. The lawless element of the town regard this as a joke. The police officers are doing their duty as best they can.

SOLICITOR WILLIAMS GIVEN THE GLAD HAND.

The Benson Review of June 28th, contains the following paragraph which will be read with peculiar interest by people throughout this section:

Clawson L. Williams, present solicitor and judge-nominate of the Fourth Judicial District, came very near being mobbed when he entered the court house Monday morning, to take up his duties as prosecutor at the present term of court. Judge Williams, immaculately dressed in white linen, a straw hat, white sport shoes, was surrounded by friends and well-wishers as he entered the lobby, many of whom hadn't seen him since his victory at the polls on June 2nd. They crowded about, grabbing his hands, gushing congratula-

ions, the smiles, looked profusely happy, thanked them profusely. Some one remarked: "There's a future governor or United States Senator."

ARE WE TO SURRENDER TO COMMUNISM?

This is the head of a well prepared article on this subject by H. Ralph Burton, published in the current issue of the Carolinas Magazine. If one will only study the drift of things he will be inclined to believe that this is a pertinent question to ask at this time. By reading between the lines one can see under the surface that there is an influence at work that will lead to communism unless something is done to counteract it. Communists are quietly at work in many parts of the country and their propaganda is rapidly spreading. They are gaining recruits at a greater rate than uninformed people may think. According to statistics that have been published recruits are being added to this cult in some parts of the country by the thousands. One significant thing about it is that as a rule foreigners are leading in the organization of communism in the States where they are found in large numbers. Not so many of them are found in the South especially in North Carolina. The smallest per cent of foreign population of any State in the Union is found here in North Carolina. North Carolina has not been the loser, but the gainer, by this. The State has had very little trouble by strikes within her borders, and she would be better off if another Russian or objectionable rope should never enter her confines.

The communists are taking advantage of conditions in the country today to spread their dangerous doctrine and push the work of organizing their forces. It is to be regretted that they are gaining recruits among Americans as well as the foreign born population. They are some times called "Reds." In commenting upon the name, Mr. Burton says, among other things:

"Call them by any other name you choose, but nothing conveys the picture to the average person quite so well. Although the appellations of 'Bolshevik,' 'Communist,' and others have come to be quite synonymous, so far as the various principles are concerned. Ever since Russia, in 1917, fell under control of the forces of communism, the United States has been marked for slaughter by the same leaders, their satellites or their disciples, now in our midst, and, strange as it may seem, their intention to subject this country to their revolutionary doctrine has been no secret. It is, indeed, a sad commentary that our people have consistently overlooked the peril which has been slowly advancing through deceptive measures disguised as emergency needs until they have become firmly fixed on our throats that only a Herculean effort will prevent us from being destroyed or, what is worse, enslaved as have been Russians under the autocracy of despots.

"It is very difficult, almost impossible, for people generally to believe in the existence of a definite plan by one element of society against another, particularly where motives are, for the time, somewhat obscure, and execution of the plan a matter of years, even generations; and periods of depression, such as that through which we are passing, and "passing" is used with reservations, are anticipated and selected as conducive toward, and opportune for, the furtherance of such purposes.

LEE COUNTY LIBRARY IS WELL PATRONIZED.

The people of Lee county have reason to be proud of their public library. It was made a county wide library 11 months ago. Since that time 22,531 books have been circulated and read by the people of the town and county. This shows that the people, not only of the town, but the county as well, are becoming more and more interested in

reading good books when they will. They are able to pay for papers and magazines, take advantage of the opportunity to call at the library and get good books and read them. It is a noticeable fact that many of the children of Sanford call at the library and spend much time reading books. The Express is informed that some of the children are reading the best books in the library—books that will improve their minds and help them to become better informed about things of a worth while nature.

Five book stations have been created in the county where people can get books. Two more stations will be opened. The County Commissioners increased the appropriation from \$1,000 to \$1,500 this week. The State Library Commission is quoted as having stated that the Lee County Library is one of the best of the small libraries in the State.

THIS LAND HAT BY O. T.

A Terrific Arraignment of War In 1917 when conscription was going on in this country young men were told that they were being sent to Europe to end war and make the world safe for democracy. That was seventeen years ago. Today more men are under arms than ever before in time of peace and the nations of the world, including America are spending billions of dollars to build stronger navies and prepare for war, offensive and defensive. If you think the world has been made safe for democracy you evidently have not made note of what has gone on in Russia, Italy and Austria during the past five or six years and of what is going on in Germany at the present moment. Even here in the United States which has been considered the world's stronghold of democracy for the past one hundred and fifty years, we have a government that is more autocratic than it has ever been in time of peace.

Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick in the Christian Century of June 6 has a marvelous presentation of the Unknown Soldier in "My Account with the Unknown Soldier." Any one who has not would do well to read this terrific indictment of war from one who knew the Unknown Soldier.

Fosdick Living with the Unknown Soldier. You may think that I, being a Christian minister, did not know him. I knew him well! From the north of Scotland, where they planted the sea with mines, to the trenches of France, I lived with him and his fellows, British, Australian, New Zealand, French American. All the places where he fought from Ypres through the Somme battlefield to the southern trenches, I saw while he still was there. I lived with him in dugouts, in the trenches, and on destroyers searching for submarines off the shores of France. Short of actual battle, from training camp to hospital, from the fleet to no-man's land, I, a Christian minister, saw the war. Moreover, I, a Christian minister, participated in it. I too was persuaded that it was a war to end war. I too was a gullible fool and thought that modern war could somehow make the world safe for democracy. They sent men like me to explain to the army the high meanings of war and, by every argument we could command, to strengthen their morale. I wonder if I ever spoke to the Unknown Soldier.

One night, in a ruined barn behind the lines, I spoke at sunset to a company of hand-grenaders who were going out that night to raid the German trenches. They told me that on the average no more than half a company came back from such a raid, and I, a minister of Christ, tried to nerve them for the suicidal and murderous endeavor. I wonder if the Unknown Soldier was in that barn that night.

Once in a dugout which in other days had been a French wine cellar I bade goodspeed at two in the morning to a detail of men going out on patrol in no-man's land. They were a fine company of American boys fresh from home. I recall that, huddled in the dark, under-ground chamber, they sang

"Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom— Then, with my admonitions in their ears, they went down from the second to the first line trenches and so out to no-man's land. I wonder if the Unknown Soldier was in that dugout.

I have an account to settle between my soul and the Unknown Soldier. I deceived him. I deceived myself first, unwittingly, and then I deceived him, assuring him that good consequence could come out of that. As a matter of hard-headed, biological fact, what good can come out of that? Mad civi-

lized brains attain the best of your breed and expect anything to compensate for that.

Of this one thing we may be fairly sure concerning the Unknown Soldier—that he was a conscript. He may have been a volunteer but on an actual average he probably was a conscript. The long arm of the nation reached into his home, touched him on the shoulder, saying, You must go to France and fight. If some one asks why in this "land of the free" conscription was used, the answer is, of course, that it was necessary if we were to win the war. Certainly it was. And that reveals something terrible about modern war. We cannot get soldiers—not enough of them, not the right kind of them—without forcing them. When a nation goes to war now, the entire nation must go. That means that the youth of the nation must be compelled, coerced, conscripted to fight.

The Conscripted Boy When you stand in Arlington before the tomb of the Unknown Soldier or some occasion, let us say, when the panoply of military glory decks it with music and color, are you thrilled? I am not—not any more. I see there the memorial of one of the saddest things in American history, from the continued repetition of which may God deliver us—the conscripted boy.

He was a son, the hope of the family, and the nation coerced him. He was a lover and the deepest ambition in his life was not desire for military glory or hatred of another country or any other idiotic thing like that, but love of a girl and hope of a home. He was, maybe, a husband, and a father and already, by that slow and beautiful graduation which all fathers know, he had felt the deep ambitions of his heart being transferred from himself to his children. And the nation coerced him. I am not blaming him; he was conscripted. I am not blaming the nation; it never could have won the war without conscription. I am simply saying that that is modern war, not by accident but by necessity, and with every repetition that will be more and more the attribute of war.

Last time they coerced our sons. Next time, of course, they will coerce our daughters, and in any future war they will absolutely conscript all property. Old-fashioned Americans, both out of the long tradition of liberty, some of us have trouble with these new coercions used as short cuts to get things done, but nothing else compares with this inevitable universal, national conscription in war. Repeated once or twice more it will end everything in this nation that remotely approaches liberty.

I am not trying to make a sentimental appeal of this. I want to be hard-headed. We cannot win on the one side this monstrous thing or we can have Christ, but we cannot have both. O my country, stay out of war! Cooperate with the nations in every movement that has any hope of peace; enter the world court support the League of Nations; encourage and discourage your disarmament, but set your face steadfastly and forever against being drawn into another war! O church of Christ, stay out of war! Withdraw from every alliance that maintains or encourages it. It was not a pacifist, it was Field Marshal Earl Haig, the British commander, who said, "It is the business of the churches to make my business impossible." And O my soul, stay out of war!

At any rate, I will myself do the best I can to settle my account with the Unknown Soldier. I renounce war. I renounce war because of what it does to our own men. I have watched them coming gassed from the front line trenches. I have seen the long, long hospital trains filled with their mutilated bodies. I have heard the cries of the crazed and the prayers of those who wanted to die and could not, and I remember the maimed and ruined men for whom the war is not yet over. I renounce war because of what it expels us to do to our enemies, bombing their mothers in villages, starving their children by blockades, laughing over our coffee cups about every damnable thing we have been able to do to them. I renounce war for its consequences, for the lies it lives on and propagates, for the undying hatreds it arouses, for the dictatorships it puts in the place of democracy. I renounce war and never again, directly or indirectly, will I sanction or support another O Unknown Soldier, in penitent reparation I make you that pledge.

J. R. SLOAN RETIRES

J. R. Sloan, who has for the past 28 years served the government as rural letter carrier over Route One, Broadway, recently retired from the service on an annuity, he having reached the age limit.

Mr. Sloan has been one of the government's most faithful servants during the long period of years and he will be missed by the people who have been his patrons and who are his friends. The two rural routes extending out from Broadway have been merged into Route One and the people on this route are served by H. A. Rives, who has served Route Two for more than twelve years. Mr. Rives like Mr. Sloan is an accommodating and popular mail carrier and is well liked by his patrons.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS.

Sanford Council, No. 111, J. O. U. A. M., installed the following named officers, who will serve the Council for the six months term, July 1, 1934-December 31, 1934, inclusive: Junior Past Councillor—S. B. Rid-dle, Councillor—J. E. Way, Vice-Councillor—M. T. Gaster, Asst. Rec. Sec.—C. H. Dickens, Conductor—O. B. Porter, Warden—M. H. Medlin, Chaplain—S. J. Husketh, Inside Sentinel—Herman Cole, Outside Sentinel—W. H. Dowdy.

Along with the officers named above, the following named representatives and alternates to the state council meeting, which is to be held in Winston-Salem, August 21st and 22nd, will be installed. Representatives A. B. Bridges, N. J. Dickens, and S. B. Ridde. Alternates, H. C. Booker, H. M. Holt and E. P. Wicker.

O. M. Sneed and H. M. Holt will be installed as trustees for six and eight teen months, respectively.

Party For Younger Set.

The younger set of East Sanford were entertained at a lovely party Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe B. Watson, on Midland Avenue, the hostesses being Misses Elva Mae Bryan and Nannie Mae Woodell.

Dancing and games were enjoyed, after which the hostesses served delicious lemonade and cake.

Those present were Harold Fields, D. A. Shields, Jr., and Mary Maude Harrington, of Carthage; and Cornelia Smith, Pauline Love, Virginia Moore, Mozelle Wicker, Bernice O'Neal, Elsie May Cotten, Hazel Boyd, Eunice Cotten, Mabel Brannon, Annie Lee Parrish, Pauline Burgess, Jess Williams, Byron Wicker, Russell Tedder, Jim Boyd, Emmie Tedder, Charlie Smith, Curtis Kelly, Shelton Boyd, Carl Woodell, Fletcher Powers, Marvin Tedder, Levy Kelly, and C. L. Stout, all of Sanford.

THE BANKHEAD ACT.

Saturday Evening Post.

The Bankhead cotton control bill has become a Federal law. Under the act each state has an allotted quota of cotton. In each state, each grower has his share of the allocated market tags. The gins are under control. A prohibitive tax of 50 per cent of the market value of the cotton is to be levied on cotton in excess of authorized allotments. It is aimed to hold the marketed crop down to 10,000,000 bales. It is hoped to drive the price up to 15 cents a pound.

The bill was not an administration measure, but was enacted in compliance with the wishes of an "overwhelming majority" of the cotton growers—the very growers who have failed to put across a voluntary acreage restriction whenever attempted. Apparently the administration, inclined thus to lend the use of Federal powers to meet the wishes of cotton growers who could see no other way to control a disrupted minority.

Reasoning on experience, not all growers will act alike. Some will hold their acreage down to the level corresponding, at average yield, to the allotment. If they have a low yield, that will be too bad; if they get a high yield, that will also be too bad. Some growers will plant their usual acreage, undeterred by the allotment. Some will increase their planting of cotton. Those who have excess cotton can leave it on the stalks, store it away for future sale, or dispose of it in bootleg channels. Baled cotton might be successfully bootlegged, but unbaled cotton will be hard to move illicitly. Much will depend on whether growers will police one another. It seems likely that excess cotton, if it accumulates will provoke political attempts to have the government take it off the hands of the growers, on the ground that climatic influences were responsible for the excess. The probable effect abroad will be to increase cotton acreage. The danger is that re-tribution in coffee in Brazil has done, encourage the growing of a great deal more cotton in other countries.

The importance of the act as precedent to be emphasized. If may be the first compulsory farm control. If an "overwhelming majority" of growers of tobacco and wheat desire limitation of the crop and allocation between states, this precedent will make it difficult for the "democratic government" to refuse to enact laws and administer control. Control is, indeed not impossible in the case of hogs and cattle; it is about what a number of the state governors seemed to want a few months ago. It is to be inferred that the claims of a large majority in any producer group for setting up compulsory conduct of their affairs by the use of Federal powers will be met with compliance on the ground that "a Democratic government has consented?" This is hardly to be refused, unless one assumes that cotton has political or agricultural claims not possessed by other farm products. Indeed, there seems to be no reason why the formula should be restricted to farm groups. The statement attributed to farm leaders that the plan was "abhorrent" to them will find an immediate response on the part of consumers. It is the beginning of a form of monopoly, the extension or limitation of which is not to be foreseen.

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REDUCED BUS FARES (Effective June 1, 1934.) LOWEST IN HISTORY TO ALL POINTS IN U. S. FROM SANFORD

RALEIGH	one way .70	round trip 1.30	ATLANTA	5.70	10.30
APEX	.40	.75	NORFOLK	3.70	6.70
CARTHAGE	.40	.75	WILMINGTON	3.45	6.25
BISCOE	.85	1.55	WASHINGTON, D. C.	4.70	8.50
TROY	1.00	1.80	NEW YORK	8.85	15.95
ALBEMARLE	1.60	2.90	JACKSONVILLE	7.45	13.45
CHARLOTTE	2.20	4.00	NEW ORLEANS	11.90	21.45
ASHEVILLE	4.45	8.05	MEMPHIS	10.30	18.55

BUSES LEAVE SANFORD EAST BOUND—12:45 PM—4:15 PM—9:55 PM. WEST BOUND—9:30 AM—3:45 PM—7:55 PM.

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