

WITHOUT A HOME WE MERELY EXIST

(By Ned Longmeadow) It is said that no other language has an exact equivalent for our word home. House, mansion, abode, dwelling, habitation — these, but poorly express the wealth of feeling and affection which grows in the homely, heavenly name of home. As John Howard Payne has so beautifully expressed it: "If I return home overburdened with care, The heart's dearest solace I measure to meet there. The bliss I experience whenever I come, Makes no other place seem like that of sweet home." A prize was once offered for the best definition of home. There were five thousand replies. Among the last were these: "A world of strife shut out, a world of love shut in." "The father's kingdom, the children's paradise, the mother's world." "The coziest, kindest, sweetest place in all the world, scene of purest earthly joys and deepest sorrows." "A hive in which, like the industrious bee, youth gathers the sweets and memories of life for age to meditate and feed upon." "An arbor which shades when the sunshine of prosperity becomes too dazzling; a harbor where the human bark finds shelter in time of storm." A humorist suggested these: "The best place for a married man after business hours." "Where you are treated best and grumble most." What America needs most of all is not "back to the farm," but back to the home. More real living, and less "driving," more good cooking, and less jazzing; more time around the evening lamp, and less in front of the movie flicker. Recreation is good and needful, but the eager and constant pursuit of pleasure — anywhere but at home — invariably leads to discontent and unhappiness — if nothing worse! A real home need not be rich or elaborate. A few rooms, cozy, cheerful and comfortable, are capable of supplying more real home to the square inch than a palace. The home atmosphere cannot be bought; it must be created by loving, unselfish hands. It is a priceless possession, fit for any king; but a joyous reality which few kings have ever known. With all your getting do not fail to get a home. Nothing else will take its place as a retreat after a hard day's work. Make it something more than a mere place to eat and sleep. Revive the old home circle. Get acquainted with the children. Make home the center of attraction for them. The breaking down of home life makes itself felt by such contributions to society as the cake-eater, lounge-lizard, finale-hopper, bobbed flapper and other breeds of wild women. Try to imagine a good old Thanksgiving Day observed without a real home circle. You may pay ten dollars a plate for an elaborate hotel dinner, but it will taste flat and insipid when you think of the celebrations of your boyhood in the old home. "A home for everybody" is our motto, "and everybody at home—at least part of the time!"

FRANKLINVILLE MAN DEDICATES POEM TO HAMMER

Franklinville, N. C., Sept. 9, 1924. The Courier, Asheboro, N. C. This poem was composed by Herbert M. Prael, our blacksmith, who was formerly a citizen of Asheboro. It is on the style of "Casey Jones" and he said dedicated it to Hon. Wm. C. Hammer.

He asked me to send it to The Courier to read if nothing more. Respectfully, C. H. JULIAN

The Poem

Come all you people if you want to hear, A man whom Republicans all fear. Wm. C. Hammer is a rounder's name In Congress office he won his fame. They called up Hammer at half past four He kissed his wife at the station door. He started to Congress with the order in his hand He is sticking to the laboring man. Williams pulled up within a mile of the place Hammer was looking him right in the face He turned and said boys let's jump Hammer's record we are bound to bump. Mrs. Williams was sitting on the bed sighing, Just received a letter that Williams was dying, Said go to bed children, bless all you little lambs, For the man in Congress is a Democrat man.

Pour in your oil, shovel in your coal Put your head out of the window and see the good vote roll, After next November—We'll say this fall Hurrah for Hammer, McLean, Davis and Democrats, all.

The Smoking Woman

An Austrian scientist has written a book relative to women smokers. He states that women who smoke lose their fair complexion much more quickly than non-smoking women. He contends that the features of smoking

women are usually much more sharp than those of non-smokers. He says that the more women smoke the sharper the nose and chin are outlined and the skin becomes taut.

The lips, says the scientist, lose their natural rosy color and become pale while the corners of the mouth show wrinkles prematurely and there is a tendency for the lower lip of the smoking female to protrude farther than the upper lip. The eye undergoes a change the lids having a tendency to rise and fall more slowly and there is a tendency to stare.

Among the women who smoke heaviest, according to this scientist, are teachers, students, female physicians, actresses, and artists.

LETTER FROM MR. ASHWORTH

An interesting letter comes from an old friend of The Courier, Mr. W. R. Ashworth, of Asheboro Route 2. Mr. Ashworth expressed his interest in his many friends in the county, and expressed sincere regret at the death of Dr. John W. Page. Mr. Ashworth recalls that when Dr. Page first started his medical course, he lent him some books that aided him in his profession. He spoke further of the vast amount of good Dr. Page did in his practice of medicine.

In closing Mr. Ashworth spoke of the comfort he derived from The Courier and what a pleasure it was to him to keep in touch with his friends in this way.

Hector McLean, three year old son of Angus Wilton McLean, Democratic candidate for Governor, has been declared out of danger by physicians in attendance. The child suffered injuries several days ago in a fall and it was at first believed he would not recover.

"BE GOOD TO EVERYBODY."

(By T. W. Chambliss) "Be good to everybody as long as you live." These were the last words spoken by one of North Carolina's statesmen—one of these rare men, whose lives produced only happiness and beauty—Locke Craig.

It was during the summer of 1912, under in the west-back track, the railroad a big country party was the occasion, and men and women and children had come from across the mountains and from the coasts. The gathering was that of communities, and there were Democrats, and there were Republicans—more Republicans than Democrats. Locke Craig, Democratic candidate for Governor of North Carolina was to speak. Under the wide-spreading branches of those mountain oaks, Locke Craig stood, surrounded on every side by men of the hills. The doctrine of Democracy was the subject of the speech, and Locke Craig preached it fearlessly and forcefully. Tremendous applause greeted him time after time, and that crowd listened through to the end and then gathered about him, and how they smiled at him and to him. One of those tall, finely built men was asked, "What about Craig for Governor?" That mountain man said everybody would vote for Craig, not because he was a Democrat, but because everybody loved him and trusted him, and then he said, "Craig loves everybody." The secret of success had been discovered by Locke Craig.

Locke Craig demonstrated, in life and service, the strength of kindness. He was a tremendous force, his oratory moved mightily the folk, his clear presentation of truth convinced—but after all his kindly spirit, his gentleness his recognition of and privileges of others, his warming smile and that hand-grasp of his—these were suggestions of the power of the man. Locke Craig left behind him a record; to his children he gave a heritage—the people loved him because he was good and because he was good to everybody.

Into the ear of the kneeling boy the father whispers, "Son, with my hand upon your head, I wish you to promise me just one thing: promise me to be good to everybody as long as you live." That was all—the last message of a great man—a tender man, a man whose big heart had won his friends in all parts—the mountains and the plains.

"Be good to everybody"—a message that goes from one of North Carolina's former governors to the millions of North Carolina folk. It should be treasured and repeated. Every father should gather his boys about him and tell them the story. Every mother should whisper the short sentence to the daughters. It should be the impelling impulse of every life. Locke Craig spoke from the experience of years. He only asked of his boy what he himself had always practiced.

EXPECT TO GO ON FULL TIME SOON

The Pennsylvania Textile Mills, Inc. which operates the cotton mill at Central Falls, state that it anticipates the operation of the mill on full time in about a week. The management has been busy the past few months with alterations and additions to the mill. A total of 14,500 square feet of floor space has been added to the mill and room made for the operation of all the machinery. In addition to the erection of additional space, the company has entirely renovated the interior of the mill building in the way of a new sprinkling and humidifying system and plumbing. Arrangements have been made for electric drives on all machinery and a number of motors placed.

The mill has a capacity of 11,000 spindles for the making of yarn. The yarn is largely used by the Pennsylvania company which operates a weaving mill at Clifton, New Jersey. The Carolina Power Company has completed its line to Central Falls for the purpose of furnishing power to the mill, but has not yet turned on the power, as has been stated in these columns previously. A delay has been caused by some changes to be made in the sub-station. It is expected that the matter will be straightened out and the company will be ready

to connect the power by the time the mill is ready for full time operation. Mr. W. S. Trickett, general superintendent of the mill, is an experienced mill man. About ten years ago he was for some time connected with mills at Kanapolis, but had not been in the state since that time until he came to Central Falls to become superintendent of the mill after it had been bought by the Pennsylvania In-

terests. He is optimistic over the future of the state. Mr. Trickett says that North Carolina's good road program has done as much or more than anything else to focus the eyes of the country on the state, and the goods roads program is not only helping the state, and tri eu-ou narrow ishw tr state in a material way, but that it is giving a lot of good free advertising.

Fair Visitors Invited To Make Our Place Headquarters During the Fair We have been in business for many years. Our patrons know us and we know them and we will be glad to see them during the RANDOLPH COUNTY FAIR September 24-27 Asheboro Motor Co. ASHEBORO, N. C.

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New Fall Merchandise Arriving Now Newest Styles and Lowest Prices in Men's and Boys' Clothing, Women's Ready-to-Wear and Millinery. New Fall Footwear For All

ANNOUNCEMENT Of Our Fall Opening Sale SALE STARTS FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19TH Just in time for you to buy your New Fall and Winter Coat and Dress—of course you want a new dress and coat for the Fair. We have them at an unusual low price, but the value is not overlooked in these low prices. LADIES' ALL-WOOL DRESSES \$5.00, \$8.75 and Up LADIES' COATS \$5.75, \$8.75, \$12.75 and Up CHILDREN'S COATS \$2.75 and UP We expect our new line of Sweaters for Ladies' and Children for this sale at Wonderful Values. On Friday, Opening Day, we will sell Apron Gingham as long as it lasts— 5c Per Yard (5 yards to customer) FREE To the first twenty-five married ladies entering our store Friday Morning, September 19th, we will give a Package that will be useful and appreciated. LOOK FOR OUR POSTER THAT WILL BE OUT SOON Pay us a visit while you are attending the Fair. Make our store your store. We welcome you here and appreciate your business. F. L. BROOKS (New Ladies' Store) Asheboro, N. C.

Men's and Young Men's Snappy Fall Suits Men's New Fall Suits, Just arrived. In Greys, Browns. These are Tailored in the latest styles for young men. Very special \$15.85

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My! How They Rave Over The New Styles In Fall Dresses Smart and durable are the new Fall Silk and Wool Dresses. Beautifully tailored and trimmed in the latest vogue for sport and dress wear. Price. \$12.50

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