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SUNDAY, AUGUST 15, 1937

LADIES OF THE JURY

HOUSES on the campus of Vas-  
sar college were taxed to ca-  
pacity during this week with wo-  
men, eager to learn the gentle art  
of becoming members of juries.  
Women from all walks of life were  
there, from Mrs. Roosevelt, the na-  
tion's first lady, to women who  
came from more lowly surround-  
ings. There were many from the  
business and professional women's  
clubs and colleges, as well as private  
citizens who intend to exercise  
their new right of jury service in  
the state of New York.

The article describing the scene  
at Vassar said "unofficially and in-  
formally, but with unmistakable  
zeal, organized women of New  
York state set about plotting a  
maximum of coverage for instruc-  
tion in the process of jury service  
under the permissive law enacted  
last spring."

A discussion of the necessity of  
a jury being locked up over-night  
caused several timid souls to de-  
mur. Nor so, Mrs. Roosevelt, who  
cited the fact that in this day of  
air travel, people are often locked  
up over night in the plane and that  
a jury room is just another place.  
Mrs. Roosevelt continued her dis-  
course with a frank expression of  
her views.

"I have always regretted that  
people do not take the jury system  
more seriously in relation to the  
courts and I expect, hope and be-  
lieve that women will be better  
than some of the men who are serv-  
ing on juries today."

As the first speaker at the con-  
ference, Mrs. Roosevelt urged the  
importance of a concerted appeal  
to women generally to register for  
jury service, deprecating the diffi-  
culties involved for some women as  
no more strenuous than those en-  
dured by men who serve.

"It seems to me that as long as  
they are citizens, women should be  
ready to accept this one of the  
chores that go with citizenship,"  
she argued. "My experience with  
women is that they can use their  
heads as well as men. It is easy to  
accept the privileges of citizenship  
without feeling that you have obli-  
gations also."

"As long as my husband remains  
in the White House, it would not  
be possible for me to serve on a  
jury, but I hope to attend the jury  
school that will be held here in  
Dutchess county in September to  
learn what is required so that I  
could qualify and serve under  
other circumstances."

ANOTHER ROSE

WHEN Edith Wharton died in her  
villa in France, a voluminous  
writer was lost to the reading pub-  
lic. Not only did Edith Wharton  
write much, but exceedingly well—  
sufficiently well to capture the Pu-  
litzer prize in 1920. Long after she  
is half-forgotten, her Ethan Frome  
and The Age of Innocence will live  
as memorials. This writer was  
known as a "chronicler of inner cir-  
cle of New York society in which  
she had been reared."

This woman, who was living in  
her villa with a friend, quietly, was  
in fairly good health until she suf-  
fered an apoplectic stroke and  
never recovered consciousness, dy-  
ing the same day. Her death was  
unknown in Paris that night but  
next day, as the body lay in state,  
the writer would have been pleas-  
ed and proud of the homage from  
her wide circle of friends.

While she was a writer herself,  
she never wrote more beautifully  
than some of the sincere tributes  
that have appeared of her life and  
work, since death. It is always a  
source of wonder—did she know of  
this while living, or was her life  
not all roses, as is true of so many  
of us on this earth? If she had  
known, she said nothing of the  
fact, but wrote of life, love, suf-

fering, joy and sorrow of others  
until the figures sprang from the  
printed page into living being. Af-  
ter all, when a real writer dies, the  
public mind wonders if writing  
should not be lifted to a little high-  
er plane, from a vocation—avoca-  
tion, or what you will, to a real  
art.

Anyway, here is one more flower  
to place with the many that sur-  
round her casket and will be heap-  
ed upon the mound of clay.

With Other Editors

BOY SCOUTS ABROAD

Thirty thousand boys in their  
teens from 37 countries, speaking  
30 different languages, foregathered  
in Holland the first week in Au-  
gust for a grand international boy  
scout "jamboree." It was probably  
the largest crowd of youngsters  
ever assembled anywhere since the  
Childrens Crusade, when the zealous  
youth of all Europe set forth on  
foot for Jerusalem to recapture  
the Holy Sepulcher from the Mos-  
lems. Certainly it was the most  
representative international gather-  
ing of youth ever held.

Though they could not, most of  
them, understand the words of each  
other's conversation, no one who  
understands the camaraderie of  
boyhood can doubt that every boy  
knew what the other boys who  
spoke in strange tongues were say-  
ing. They all had a common bond  
of interest, for though the details  
of their scout-craft differ as be-  
tween nation and nation, the boy  
scouts of all the world have the  
same underlying principles and  
purposes. Honor and loyalty bro-  
therhood, goodwill and helpfulness  
speak the same language under all  
skies.

The world needs more of such  
international contacts of youth.  
There would be greater hope for  
peace if the youngsters of all na-  
tions had more chances to get ac-  
quainted with each other. The im-  
pression and friendship formed in  
boyhood are the lasting ones. It  
will be hard for fire-eaters and  
demagogues to persuade these boy  
scouts who foregathered in Hol-  
land and that all the people of any  
nation that their own are scound-  
rels and should be hated as ene-  
mies. They know better. They have  
lived with them, played with them,  
swapped keepsakes with them and  
sung with them around the camp-  
fires. They know that the boys of  
other countries are just like them-  
selves.—Chatam Record.

Washington  
Day Book  
By PRESTON GROVER

Washington—Back in the elegant  
eighties the Congressional Record  
was just about compulsory reading  
for advanced students in elocution.

Today one time readers of the re-  
cord from Bangor to Bisbee lament  
the languishing of an oratorical  
art which formerly flourished in  
the halls of congress. The national  
legislature still boasts punch-pack-  
ing and stylish phrase-making but  
almost vanished is the grandilo-  
quence that went with frock-coat-  
ed m. c.'s.

Those who like their rhetoric  
resonant and rhythmic fear Ariz-  
ona's Senator Henry Fountain  
Ashurst may be the last of the ora-  
torical Mohicans. Fortunately the  
former cowpuncher, who won his  
spurs years ago as one of the great-  
est word-wranglers of all time,  
shows no sign at 62 of doing a  
philological fade-out.

Outshines Conkling  
New York's Senator Roscoe Con-  
kling was a forensic flash of the  
19th century but some of the Ash-  
urst enthusiasts will tell you that  
much of Conkling's stuff was lum-  
py compared with the sparkling  
syntax of the courtly 6-foot Ariz-  
onian.

As an Ashurst classic they cite  
his defense of the donkey as the  
emblem of the Democratic party—a  
serio-comic discourse delivered by  
the senator in 1930 when the  
Republican elephant was a robust  
symbol of G. O. P. supremacy. An  
excerpt:

"He is a sure-footed, trustworthy  
creature of epicurean taste and  
gargantuan appetite; but his ap-  
petite, happily enough, may be sat-  
isfied by a nibble at a desert cactus  
and he is then ready for another  
long and lonely journey...."

"He is the personification of the  
sublime virtues of moderation,  
forbearance and rigid economy.  
From the vibrant chords of his  
throat come zigzag bars of music  
as thrilling as the midnight min-  
strel of the nightingale...."

"The donkey must not be aban-  
doned for upon his back the Dem-  
ocratic hosts ascend the steep ac-  
clivity to power, or to change the  
figure of speech, he is the pons  
asinorum over which they march  
to victory."

Conkling's speciality was the  
production of a medley of meta-  
phors in an organ-toned voice. In  
summing up a slander case for an  
orphan girl client, he emitted:

"I have sisters, and I would  
rather have clods should fall upon  
their coffins than that one of them  
should be robbed of that priceless  
reputation without which a wo-  
man is a casket without a jewel, a  
ship without a rudder and a help-  
less wreck on fortune's lonely  
shore."

Grandiose grammar by Con-  
kling on the laying of the Atlantic  
cable: "That is a great wedding

BEHIND THE SCENES  
IN WASHINGTON

BY RODNEY DUTCHER  
NEA Service Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON—In the year of  
1932, when the Roosevelt-Gar-  
ner Democratic ticket was running  
rather well against the Hoover-  
Curtis Republican ticket, there  
came forth a solemn cry from the  
Republicans and the forces of Wall  
Street:

"Heaven help us!" These con-  
servatives cried. "Only one frail  
life will stand between the nation  
and that wild man Garner, who  
was Hearst's candidate for the  
presidency and years to wreak  
his dire will on the bankers and  
other big people of New York!"  
Mr. Roosevelt, at that time,  
was generally attacked as a weak,  
pusillanimous, wishy-washy fel-  
low who didn't know his own  
mind.

The first four years went rather  
well with the Roosevelt-Garner  
team.

Garner, a small-town banker  
and southern legislator, was de-  
lighted when "my boss" went  
after the securities market, the  
utility holding companies and  
other powerful northern combines.  
He gave much valiant help, al-  
though he frequently yelled and  
pounded the cabinet table. Roose-  
velt often telephoned him at  
Uvalde, Tex., to get his slant on  
a tough problem.

BUT things happened in 1937.

There was the court plan.  
Garner was acquiescent on that  
one because he felt a liberalized  
court would slam down on the  
financial oligarchies of New York.  
But the sitdown strikes and the  
rise of the C. I. O. appalled him.  
He instigated and supported the  
efforts of senators to smoke out  
Roosevelt on the labor issue and

and dashed out their brains against  
the sides of the buildings.  
Eventually the law—the fore-  
runner to Mayor LaGuardia's Anti-  
Noise League—clamped down on  
the shops, and for a pleasant in-  
terlude place was no noisier than  
other neighborhoods of the city.

But Nut Village is creeping  
back. The shop keepers hang out  
of their front doors, and turn their  
loud speakers a little louder when-  
ever a patron shuffles into view.

Eloquent Lewis

Illinois' Chesterfieldian Sena-  
tor J. Ham Lewis ranks with the  
great speech stylers of congression-  
al history. A poetic passage from  
a plea for U. S. entry into the  
League of Nations delivered when  
Lewis was in his oratorical prime  
at the end of the world war.

"We can salute the regenerate  
earth in the new spirit which our  
children reincarnate it with their  
sacred bodies still sanctifying the  
soil that is their distant grave."

Indians austere Benjamin Har-  
rison, 23rd President of the United  
States and a prominent member  
of the senate, was famed for felicity  
of expression. Upon the death  
of a fellow Hoosier, he said:  
"He had ample time to arrange  
the draperies of his spirit before  
entering the presence of the Great  
King."

MANHATTAN  
By GEORGE TUCKER

New York—As addenda to the  
already incredible fund of Holly-  
wood legends which throw some  
light on why studio attaches go  
insane early in life, Fibber McGee  
offers this recital of a film auto-  
crat whose tantrums were the dis-  
pair of everybody who worked for  
him.

Finally one scenario writer r-  
belled. Hurrying to the producer  
while his movie was still up, he  
banged his fist on the desk and  
shouted "I'm quitting! I'm sick of  
you going into nervous tailspins  
everytime something rubs you  
the wrong way!"

"Quitting!" cried the mogul. All  
right, go ahead and quit! But re-  
member, when somebody else wants  
to hire you—nuts to them, that's  
what you are, and I'm the guy  
that can do it!"

Then there was the actor, a very  
bad actor, who wasn't going so well  
in a melodrama which took place  
aboard a Trans-Atlantic liner. Re-  
moving his greasepaint one night  
he was startled to receive a note  
after a horrendous performance  
from the producer with a check  
and this statement: "Here's \$100  
on account."

"What do you mean, on ac-  
count?" inquired the ham, hur-  
rying to the producer.  
"On account of there's a new  
actor who'll take your part after  
next Friday," the producer told  
him.

Nut village no longer exists  
—at least, the avalanche of noise  
which drove people crazy has long  
since been curbed by the police—  
but it may stage a comeback of a  
few loud speakers continue to get  
away with esubrosa announce-  
ments.

Nut Village used to be that cluster  
of side streets on the west side  
of Manhattan below Chambers  
street, where every stall was a  
radio shop.... What made it nerve-  
racking and a source of briak tread  
for the psychopathic ward at Bell-  
evue hospital was the loudspeakers  
in every door.

The noise became a vast bed-  
lam of confused howlings.....  
Natives living in the district com-  
plained bitterly.... The horses of  
the police department became jit-  
ter and upset, and the sparrows  
and pigeons infesting the region  
went mad.... They flew in circles

Literary  
Guidepost

By JOHN SELBY

"1851 AND THE CRYSTAL PA-  
LACE," by Christopher Hobhouse;  
(Dutton: \$2.50).

"1851 And The Crystal Palace"  
probably is one of the least invit-  
ing book titles of the summer, but  
the volume is one of the summer's  
most amusing books and make no  
mistake about it. Christopher Hob-  
house and his gentle, occasionally  
malicious, sense of humor have  
captured and confined in the book  
the essence of Victorian England,  
and what certainly is one of the  
sanest pictures of Prince Albert  
ever written. This last as sort of  
an extra measure.

Albert was not liked, and Albert  
knew it. He simply could not un-  
derstand the reticence, attraction to  
sport and other facts of the Eng-  
lish character. He liked being seri-  
ously useful, and talking about it,  
and his English friends seldom  
talked shop. He liked particularly  
being president of the Society of  
Arts, and patrons of their exhibi-  
tions of "art manufactures."

So that when Henry Cole strange  
product of a British record office,  
stirred up the idea of a great in-  
ternational exhibition the Prince  
was delighted. It might help break  
the ice for him, and of course it  
might also do good for Victoria's  
Dear People. Plans went forward,  
a building committee created a  
dreadful design for the structure  
which would house the great show,  
and then a man named Joseph  
Paxton got wind of things.

Paxton was the Duke of Devon-  
shire's head gardener, man of af-  
fairs, director in various railways,  
building genius. In a week he  
thought up the Crystal Palace and  
drew working plans. Almost as  
quickly he reopened the building  
question and got his idea of a house  
of glass approved. And out of a  
storm of more than teapot propo-  
sitions rose the vast Crystal Palace,  
and from all over the world came  
things to fill it. The exhibition was  
enormously successful, al-  
though Mr. Hobhouse's pictures of  
the exhibits themselves are fright-  
ening.

So to the fire last year. One of  
history's most fabulous periods is  
seen from an entirely new angle,  
and described with humor and yet  
not unsympathetically.

Rev. J. Clyde Auman and son of  
Thomasville, returned to their  
home Tuesday after the week-end  
spent with his mother, Mrs. J. A.  
Auman.

Rev. and Mrs. Auman and chil-  
dren have recently returned from  
a tour of the southern states.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Zow and  
baby daughter, Elizabeth, are  
spending this week with J. C. Zow.

Workmen are engaged in the  
building of residence for L. C. Cole  
near Green's Service station and  
for G. W. Hunt on the same site  
of his house that was burned a few  
weeks ago.

Fair Grove Sunday school at  
Why Not had an old time chicken  
stew supper Wednesday at 6:30 p.  
m. on the church ground.

For dessert watermelons were  
served. The melons were given by  
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Alexander. Be-  
sides the members of the Sunday  
school visitors present were Mrs.  
E. B. Slack and two sons of Dur-  
ham; Miss Stout of Star; Mr Paul  
Auman of Asheboro, and Mr. and  
Mrs. Fred Marshall and Freddy of

Greensboro. Some one suggested  
a chicken pie supper be made a reg-  
ular Wednesday evening affair.

Four generations attended Sun-  
day school here and were present  
for the supper. Mrs. J. A. Au-  
man, the oldest member, her daugh-  
ter, Mrs. J. D. Lilly, Mrs. Lil-

ly's daughter, Mrs. Fred Marshall  
and son, Fred, Jr. Fred, Jr., is  
the youngest one that attends Sun-  
day school. He is 20 months old.

A victory abroad against Rome's  
enemies entitled the winning gen-  
eral to enter Rome in triumph.



is expected Saturday for a visit to  
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E.  
Stuart Mrs. Torbert expects to  
return to her home in Delaware  
next Saturday.

Mrs. R. J. Lawrence and Mrs.  
Clyde Russell attended the farm  
women's meeting in Raleigh last  
week.

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Thomasville, returned to their  
home Tuesday after the week-end  
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enemies entitled the winning gen-  
eral to enter Rome in triumph.

Farmer Increases  
Value of 10 Hogs

Columbia, Aug. 13.—At a cost of  
only \$77.31, H. W. Spruill of Cres-  
well, Route 1, Tyrell County, has  
increased the value of ten head of  
hogs from \$95.71 to \$259.16 in a  
period of 48 days, reports County  
Agent H. H. Harris. When start-  
ing on feed the animals weighed 1-  
126 pounds with a market value of  
8.5 cents a pound. During the  
feeding period the animals gained  
964 pounds. The selling price had  
also gone up from 8.5 cents to 12.4  
cents a pound which meant a profit  
of \$43.91 on the original weight in  
addition to a profit of \$42.23 on the  
increased weight or total net profit  
of \$86.14 for the feeding venture,  
says Harris.

For unmounted units, a flag is a  
color; for mounted or motorized  
units, a standard; and for ships it's  
an ensign.

Why Not Items Of  
Varied Interest

Why Not Folk Like Daily  
Courier; Four Generations  
Attend Sunday School.

Seagrove, Route, Aug. 13.—Con-  
gratulations to The Courier owners  
and help in the publishing of The  
Daily Courier.

Mrs. G. C. Crisp and daughter,  
Miss Lucile, and sons, W. T. and  
David Crisp, of Candler arrived  
Thursday for a few days visit with  
Mrs. Crisp's father J. B. Black and  
Mrs. Slack and with her sister, Mrs.  
L. E. Cagle.

Master Fred Marshall, Jr., of  
Greensboro, spent part of this week  
with his grandparents, Mr. and  
Mrs. J. D. Lilly. His parents, Mr.  
and Mrs. Fred Marshall were vacat-  
ioning in the mountains of Vir-  
ginia.

Mrs. R. K. Torbert of Lawell, Del,

Kivett Electric Company



The symbol of elec-  
trical perfection.  
Look for it!



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trical perfection.  
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Exclusive Dealers

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Electric Appliances

- ◆ Washing Machines
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- ◆ Refrigerators
- ◆ Ranges
- ◆ Water Heaters

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West Kivett Street

Phone 325

Asheboro

TO YOUR  
**CUSTOM TAILORED MEASURE**

Next individually tailored clothes give greater satisfaction in fit, comfort and service. You, too, can enjoy this guaranteed satisfaction at no premium in cost over what you are paying at the present time. I will gladly call and show you the NEW Fall styles and the NEW Fall fabrics without obligation.

**25c UPWARDS**

**JOHN D. WARD**  
Over Hedrick Motor Co. Asheboro

City of Asheboro  
Statement of Finances

June 30, 1937

Bonded Purpose of Issue	Amount	Total Outstanding
Water Works and Sewer Bonds 1910.....	\$ 39,000.00	
Water Extension Bonds 1914.....	20,000.00	
Sewer Bonds 1920.....	4,000.00	
Water and Sewer Bonds 1924.....	83,000.00	
Sewer Bonds 1926.....	88,000.00	
<b>Total</b> .....		<b>\$229,000.00</b>
Hospital Bonds 1930.....	\$ 19,000.00	
<b>Total</b> .....		<b>\$ 19,000.00</b>
Street Improvement Refunding Bonds 1934.....	64,000.00	
Street and Sidewalk Refunding Bonds 1934.....	101,000.00	
<b>Total</b> .....		<b>\$165,000.00</b>
Water Bond Anticipation Notes.....	30,000.00	
Revenue Anticipation Notes (Judgment).....	7,500.00	
<b>Total</b> .....		<b>\$ 37,500.00</b>
<b>Total Indebtedness</b> .....		<b>\$450,500.00</b>

Statement of Tax Collection

Year Levy	Tax Rate	Total Levy Includ. School	Amount Collected at 6-30-37	Uncollected at 6-30-37
1933.....	\$1.53	\$ 59,350.75	\$ 58,084.74	\$ 1,266.01
1934.....	1.48	59,705.70	58,849.99	1,855.91
1935.....	1.48	61,285.57	59,980.05	1,305.52
1936.....	1.48	65,567.16	55,774.59	9,792.57
Uncollected Taxes for All Previous Years.....				12,286.50
<b>Total</b> .....		<b>\$245,909.18</b>	<b>\$232,189.37</b>	<b>\$26,006.51</b>
Assessed Valuation 1933.....				\$3,879,134.00
Assessed Valuation 1934.....				4,034,169.00
Assessed Valuation 1935.....				4,140,918.00
Assessed Valuation 1936.....				4,430,214.00
Revenue other than from Property Taxes: Collections from July 1, 1936 to June 30, 1937:				
Water Rents.....				\$ 46,146.51
Street Assessment and Interest.....				10,704.92
Water and Sewer Collections and Supplies.....				2,337.31
All others.....				3,388.33
<b>Total Receipts other than from Tax Levy</b> .....				<b>\$ 62,566.97</b>

W. E. Y