

Forest City Courier

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CLARENCE GRIFFIN, News Editor

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THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1927

WHAT NEW YORKERS SAY OF THE COURIER.

The following appreciated compliment of your home town paper is taken from the April 23 number of "Printing," weekly magazine published by Walden Sons & Mott, New York:

"The Forest City (N. C.) Courier, C. E. Alcock owner, is one of the most progressive small town weeklies in the state. Twelve pages is the regular weekly run, often sixteen; well filled with ads; and the job department is always busy."

"IF I HAD FOLLOWED."

"If I had followed in the steps of Jesus I would not have been here," said John Walton Winn, just before they hanged him in Chicago. He was convicted of beating an old man to death in order to get his wife.

In the light of the jury's verdict few citizens will dispute his statement. The pity of it is that he waited too long to find out the truth. There are other people, all over the nation, and some in Rutherford County who are making the same mistake.

Let us hope that no great wrong will develop in their life and that in time, they will learn the great truth and attempt to put it into every day life.

SEABOARD IMPROVED SERVICE.

The understood plans of the Seaboard Air Line for inauguration of improved service between Charlotte and Rutherfordton with the beginning of June, promises to establish better conditions along the line than the people interested have ever known. The construction of a heavy steel bridge at Bostic was begun some time ago and this was properly taken as indication of a new regime. The contractor on the bridge is under bond to complete his job by May 15. That would clear the way for inauguration of the new service. The Observer learns that motor cars will be used on this western line for accommodation of local traffic, while a through train service will be put on, with stops only at Mount Holly, Lincolnton and Shelby between Charlotte and Rutherfordton. This through service indicates that the Seaboard management is minded to take care of the tourist travel which will be headed for the Lake Lure development section, and for the Hendersonville and Asheville outlets.—Charlotte Observer.

The through train service should stop at Forest City, Rutherford county's largest town. The Seaboard's attention has been called to this important matter by Forest City's Kiwanis Club and others, and a determined effort will be made to have Forest City included in the stops between Charlotte and Rutherfordton.

FIGHT TYPHOID—KILL FLIES.

Citizens of Forest City should begin now to think about avoiding typhoid fever this summer. The American Medical Association says that remarkable improvement has been noted in the typhoid mortality rates in the large cities of the country. No reason exists for typhoid in smaller places and it is incumbent upon every good citizen to give proper attention to this dangerous disease.

Typhoid, as our readers know, is transmitted by flies or human carriers. The fly, feeding on filth from a typhoid patient, crawls over the food that somebody else eats, and another typhoid case develops. The exact details of the transmission of this disease are not pleasant to contemplate.

One of the chief weapons in the war on typhoid is the death of flies. Every citizen should be on the battle-front. Stables and barns, as well as homes, should be screened. Where the owners decline to do this they should be compelled to act. The fly is the

typhoid carrier, for that reason "swat the fly" is not an idle slogan.

This summer, typhoid will probably attack some of our people. It may be a citizen who has taken every precaution, but is the victim of another's careless disregard. It may be an old person, or a young child. There is no way to tell. The only thing that we can do is to fight the disease as best we can in the light of modern science. The message that is strongest is: "Kill the fly."

THE FLOOD NEEDLESS WASTE

The worst Mississippi flood in a hundred years. Towns wiped out, millions of acres flooded, all crop prospects for this year gone, lives and millions of dollars lost. How seriously will Congress deal with this problem? What will the Government do while waiting for Congress to act? Will it attack and solve the problem far up the river at the source? Or will you read a few years hence, "Worst Flood in All History"?

The weather seems determined to do its worst in the Mid-West. Tornadoes and cloudbursts are followed by a cold wave, ruinous to crops. Some day the human race will manage this planet better than it is managed now and learn to regulate earth's temperature as well as we regulate the temperature of an apartment house or steamship. Surplus heat at the Equator will be diverted to the Arctic Circle. And when you do away with excessive heat and excessive cold you will do away with tornadoes, typhoons, etc.

Some will call that "nonsense." They would have called radio, flying machines, submarines utter nonsense. What men can imagine they can do. They will regulate this earth from the Arctic to the Antarctic, all around the Equator, temperature and rainfall. That, of course, is thousands of years away.

Control of Mississippi floods can be accomplished now, whenever the Government decides to spend a little of its money. The value of water impounded, diverted and used would exceed the cost of the undertaking.

THE CHANGE: YESTERDAY—TODAY.

We have listened and agreed that a new era in our national life is here. Now we slam the old fedora on the desk and—for the first time realize that age is upon us—that truly the new era envelops us—we are in mid-stream and a weak swimmer.

It has come. The last barrier has fallen. There is no longer a dual-standard for man and woman in this country of ours. Woman is with us—in business—in our sports—the vote and—but lies:

Our good old Grandmother—God bless her—smoked a pipe—a nice black old clay pipe, and she enjoyed it. But when company came, grandmother could have been seen slipping off to the woodshed—for a quiet little whiff. She did it to keep from disgracing the family.

Does her grand-daughter today do that? She does not. True, not every feminine smoker today has the freedom of the street, office, amusement place, or home, but still, quite generally she has been getting her "whiffs" without much public disgrace or great inconvenience.

The woman smoker today has become such an accepted fixture in our national life—that commerce now turns to bid for her patronage.

All of this has to do with a new and a radical trend,—the appearance of an advertisement in the current issue of one of our most straight-backed women's magazines—picturing a beautiful young lady enjoying a restful smoke. And, the ad is aimed to sell cigarettes to women. It is cleverly done—every word—every line is feminine in appeal—and—Mild as May.

Look back. Can you imagine what the Puritans would have done to Horace Greely and his old Tribune had he carried an ad in his paper; "Smoke up Girls—Clay and corn-cob pipes for grandma."

With a windmill, pump, and a little other equipment, the wind can lift water from a well, or spring into a home and save energy and reduce steps for Mrs. Farmer.

It is becoming increasingly difficult to find candidates who were born in log cabins, so who says the world is not growing better.

For too many men think the home is a barricade for the wife.

THE FACE IN THE MIST

(By Rev. C. A. Swanson, El Reno, Okla.)

Across the years now spent and gone
With friendly scenes beguiling,
The fairest face I've looked upon
I see serenely smiling;
Its fadeless beauty ever gleams
Above all earthly splendor,
And memory sweeps in endless
dreams
Its features kind and tender.

Old days return and life's glow
With buoyant joy and gladness;
I-live again in the long ago
Untouched by care and sadness;
And time goes on without regret
Mid scenes that long I cherish,
While human woe I soon forget,
And griefs depart and perish.

I am a child at Mother's knee,
Her gentle voice is calling,
I hear its soft, sweet melody
In tender accents falling;
While through the mist of hopes and fears
Her faith is still abiding,
And 'spite the distance of the years
Her hand my hand is guiding.

No earthly wealth, but rich in prayer
And faith beyond time's measure,
Her womanly grace beyond compare,
Her love, an endless treasure,
To me she came a gift divine—
Like her there's not another,
And I am rich—her faith is mine—
Thank God for such a Mother!

The Holy Shrine at Mother's Knee
Just let me turn aside a while,
And leave the rugged way;
Just let me rest a moment now,
And find my yesterday.

If I but pause and close my eyes,
I easily can see
The Holy Shrine of long ago,
The shrine at mother's knee.

Give me, Oh God, her God to know,
To worship and believe;
Give me her faith to make the best
Of all that I receive.
Oh, let me catch her vision sweet;
It seemed so real to me,
When I knelt there and found my shrine
My shrine at mother's knee.

THE SHRINE AT MOTHER'S KNEE

Years sweep along with certain swing
Rough paths bruise weary feet;
Hope drowns in deep discouragement,
And love a hate doth meet.
With worn and heavy hearts we turn,
In halting, whispered plea,
To Him Who glorified with peace
The shrine at mother's knee.

Then, God! Oh, God! My Mother's God
Who knew the cross she bore!
As to my memory there comes
My mother, as of yore,
As though I were a little child
In faith I come to Thee—
Again I seek, again I find
The shrine at mother's knee.

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PASS IT ON

"Have you a kindness shown?
Pass it on;
'Twas not given for thee alone,
Pass it on;
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears—
Pass it on.
'Be not selfish in thy greed,
Pass it on;
Look upon thy brother's need,
Pass it on;
Live for self, you live in vain,
Live for Christ, you live again,
Live for Him, with Him you reign—
Pass it on.

MISLEADING

The day is gone when such terms as "stomach trouble," "liver troubles," "female complaint," "heart disease" and such like, convey intelligent meaning; and yet, many people, when told by the quack that they have liver trouble, or "dropsy," or "neuralgia," are apparently satisfied with the diagnosis. Such statements mean nothing more than to unskillfully point to the location of an unknown pathological condition. It is quite likely that the impostor and ignoramus who "pronounces it colon trouble" knows absolutely nothing of the real condition which he pretends to treat.

Even intelligent newspapers today report that certain citizens died of "Heart trouble" or "Heart Disease!" And this, when there are, roughly speaking, over two dozen easily recognized diseases of the heart and its appendages!

It is against ignorance and cupidity that the honest physician

CAROLEEN NEWS

(Continued from page one)

ter remained to spend a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Belue and children of Charlotte spent Sunday here visiting relatives.

The many friends here of Miss Alice Osteen of Greenville, S. C., niece of Mrs. L. B. Harrill of this place, will be interested to learn of her marriage Monday, May 2, to Mr. Ferd Hayes of the U. S. Navy. Mrs. Harrill left Saturday for Greenville to attend the wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Reed moved last week to Rutherfordton, where Mr. Reed will have headquarters with an auditing company. He has held the responsible position as head bookkeeper and cashier of the Henrietta Mills for several years and his resignation will mean the loss of a very valuable employee of the company. Mr. Reed's vacancy will be filled by Mr. J. F. Timmerman.

The Alda Grayson Circle of the W. M. U. held their regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. O. A. Lynch Monday evening. A splendid program was planned and carried out, and a very interesting playlette was given by several small children, and also a song "When the boats come in," was sang by the little folks. The subject for the evening was "Jesus and our Gifts." The program throughout was very interesting and helpful. Mrs. Lynch served refreshments consisting of iced tea, cake and sandwiches, to the following members present, Mrs. C. C. Higgins, Mrs. Marlow Hawkins, Mrs. Earley, Misses Othello Ferree, Minnie Harrill, Ora Smart, Ethral Ebrom, and Ella Lynch.

The old zizzag rail fence has disappeared, but a few split picket gardens are to be seen as we pass through the country.

Yea, Bo!

First Co-ed—What do you think of the idea of girls developing themselves in the higher branches?
Second—Well, you gotta admit they've done a lot as far as the lower limbs are concerned.

struggles, often too vainly. In years ago, "dropsy" was said to be an incurable disease. Now we know it is only a symptom of disease of some other organ, curable or incurable. Neuralgia is not a disease at all—it is literally pain in a nerve, and may be due to a number of causes; and upon the removability of the cause, depends the cure of the disease.

How the quacks love to print the cure of Mrs. Jinks' "Female trouble!" They even furnish her newspaper portrait, so eager are they to aid suffering humanity. It is amazing that some people are so unsophisticated that they read and believe such stuff! The afflicted female probably needed only a stout purge—even if such a personage ever existed; and if she did, she was probably well paid in cash for the "testimonial."

Bad Color (liver trouble)

"OCCASIONALLY I am troubled with spells of constipation and inactive liver," says Mrs. John L. Pence, Broadway, Va. "I always use Thedford's Black-Draught when I feel a spell of this kind coming on, for it saves me a bad headache. My color gets sallow at times. I get real yellow, showing that the trouble comes from the liver.

"I have found Black-Draught to be the finest kind of a remedy for this. I take Black-Draught and make a tea out of it, and take it, along in small doses for several days. I have never found anything that served me so well.

"Since I have known about Black-Draught, I have not suffered nearly so much with headache, caused from indigestion. If I find my tongue is coated, and I wake up with a bad taste in my mouth, I know I have been eating indiscreetly, and I immediately resort to Black-Draught to straighten me out."

Thedford's BLACK-DRAUGHT LIVER MEDICINE

GARDNER CLASS HERE LAST SUNDAY

Approximately 350 Members of Shelby Sunday School Class Guests of Forest City Class

More than one hundred cars, carrying approximately three hundred fifty members of the Sunday school class of O. Max Gardner, of Shelby, were here Sunday morning at the First Baptist church. The motorcade carrying the class arrived here in time for Sunday school. The auditorium of the First Baptist church was filled to overflowing, about two-thirds of those present being from Shelby.

Rev. W. A. Ayers, pastor of the Forest City church welcomed the class to the church. He commented on the excellent spirit shown in such a venture as was shown in this move. After he had finished his speech of welcome, Mr. Gardner addressed the Sunday school. He gave a wonderful speech on how Peter denied Christ, depicting this man as a fine example by which to live.

Most of the members went back to Shelby in time to hear Dr. Wall preach his morning sermon, and it was said that the officials and members of the class were well pleased with the spirit and attendance shown by the trip.

Mrs. Cornelius Martin and daughter, Elizabeth, of Hendersonville, and Miss Marjorie Hord, of Kings Mountain are visiting Mrs. Mamie Erwin. Miss Bertha Jones, who has been teaching in Pittsboro, returned home Tuesday to spend the summer months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Jones.

FOR SALE—One cow with young calf; giving about five gallons milk per day. A. T. Withrow, Forest City 30-1t

FOR SALE—Pine lumber of all dimensions. House bills filled to order. A. T. Withrow, Forest City. 30-1t.

A new customer is springing up

Everywhere in America, today, food buying habits are changing. Women are abandoning the "shopping" habit. For all their food needs, they are turning to A&P. Each has discovered that better quality and greater values are rarely found elsewhere.

A&P FLOUR
FAMILY OR SELF RISING

24 lb. Bag	48 lb. Bag	98 lb. Bag
95c	\$1.85	\$3.60

CHEESE Full Cream Fine Flavor lb. 30c

PEACHES Del Monte, sliced or Halves, Large Can 23c

PEAS Sultant Fancy Sifted No. 2 Can 15c

CORN FLAKES Sunnyfield Crisp and sweet 2 pks. 15c

PEACHES Choice Evaporated lb. 15c

MUSTARD Rajah Prepared Jar 10c

TOMATOES Red Ripe Full Pack 3 No. 2 Cans 25c

THEA-NECTAR Orange Pekoe TEA 1-2 lb. pkg. 37c

THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO.
—: Forest City, N. C. :—

Charcoal, feeders, waterers and brooders for baby chicks. Farmers Hardware Co.

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.



correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL

Renew Your Health by Purification

Any physician will tell you that "Perfect Purification of the System is Nature's Foundation of Perfect Health." Why not rid yourself of chronic ailments that are undermining your vitality? Purify your entire system by taking a thorough course of Calotabs,—once or twice a week for several weeks—and see how Nature rewards you with health.

Too Much "Acid?"

Excess Uric Acid Gives Rise to Many Unpleasant Troubles.

AUTHORITIES agree that an excess of uric acid is primarily due to faulty kidney action. Retention of this toxic material often makes its presence felt by sore, painful joints, a tired, languid feeling and, sometimes, toxic backache and headache. That the kidneys are not functioning right is often shown by scanty or burning passage of secretions. Thousands assist their kidneys at such times by the use of Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic. Doan's are recommended by many local people. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS
60c
Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys
Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.