

FOREST CITY COURIER

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1928

THE DEAD HAND.

Government operation of business lacks imagination and originality. It never creates anything—except jobs. It is a dead hand on initiative.

So reads a paragraph by Merle Thorpe, quoted in the Publishers' Auxiliary. Local publishers and printers can also testify that the government in the envelope printing business for half a century has robbed them of millions of dollars worth of work which would have materially helped them to better serve their communities.

This sort of competition on the part of the government is utterly indefensible, particularly for the reason that by doing this work at less than cost the deficit must be made up by the taxpayers, including the printers whose business is injured by this practice.

EDUCATIONAL AND WAR

The editor was discussing war and the influence of education in creating and arousing the martial spirit. History taught so as to present war as a romantic adventure is not only grossly inaccurate but highly dangerous because of the effect upon youthful imaginations. If war is really to be banished from the earth, then there must be a change in education almost everywhere.

Whereupon a companion told this little anecdote:

"A widow with four sons struggled through the years, giving to her boys the best home within her power to offer. Though life seemed hard she always lived for the time when her boys would grow up, settle down in the neighborhood, and comfort and care for her in her declining years.

"But life in the little inland town never appealed to their fancy. One by one they went out into the world, and always they took up life on the sea.

"Finally her youngest left, and bemoaning her lot she asked the visiting pastor, 'Why have my boys all gone to sea, brought up as they were here in a little inland community far from sound or sight of it?'"

"He gazed up at a picture hanging above the mantle. He had often admired it himself. It was a romantic conception, showing a Yankee clipper ship under heavy sail riding majestically through a surging sea.

"Madam," he answered pointing toward the picture, 'they have been seeing that and admiring it since childhood. What else can you expect.'"

COMMON PURPOSE

Anthropologist tell us that man in his early state lived apart with his own little family, and archaeologist say the first communities were formed by confederated families brought together for a common purpose—protection against man's natural enemies. Today, man is distinctly a gregarious animal attracted more and more to community life. And men still build cities for a common purpose, or common purposes.

In the city one finds protection against fire, disease and the enemies of society. One goes to the city for good schools and monumental churches, paved streets, employment, art, entertainment, the society of other men and comforts of life denied the rural citizen. There is found the front rank of civilization.

The people of Forest City have a common purpose. It is the advance-

ment of the community as a whole. That common purpose is hardly distinguishable from the purpose of each individual. That which benefits the individual usually benefits the entire community and that which benefits the community reacts to the benefit of each of its citizens.

Prosperity and progress come to those communities whose citizens have their eyes upon the largest number of common purposes. Success crowns the efforts of the man of purpose, and the city with a common purpose works as one man.

"Common purpose" creates new industries, increases business, minimizes unemployment, makes cities better places in which to live and perform miracles in community betterment.

THANKSGIVING

At last the harvest was bountiful, the gaunt spectre of starvation no longer haunted their daily lives, and the little band of hardy and courageous pilgrims set aside a day to offer thanks to the Divine Providence that had at last brought them through their period of tribulations.

We all learned the story in school, the account of that first Thanksgiving day, but at times it is well to have its details brought back to our recollections.

Still facing hardships and dangers that would try the patience and soul of a modern citizen, these people still found much for which to be thankful. How much greater therefore, is our cause for offering up thanks at this time.

Living in comfortable, well heated homes in orderly and well lighted cities, enjoying as necessities things that were even beyond the comprehension of the past generation, having before us opportunities for development, prosperous living, and valuable leisure, we may, indeed, regard ourselves as highly fortunate human beings living in one of the finest and most amazing ages in the entire history of the world.

As citizens of America we may well be thankful, living as we do in a land affording greater material comforts, with more satisfactory opportunities for mental and spiritual growth, than any society has ever before offered to its citizens.

As citizens of Rutherford county we may also feel thankful, for the privileges we have of enjoying the company and society of a fine community of right thinking people, where personal friendship abounds, and the opportunity exists to take part in the delightful adventure of making the city the finest little community in the world.

APPLAUSE FOR THE LINEMEN

Notre Dame's great football machine went down to defeat at Madison, Wisconsin, recently. Something of a surprise to those of us who have long regarded the Irish battlers as invincible and unbeatable.

How did it happen? All the sports writers and radio announcers tell the same story. The Wisconsin line outplayed the Notre Dame line.

No, it wasn't the work of great open field runners, fellows who always thrill the crowd and unfortunately get almost all the applause. It was due to the struggling of the men in the line—the ones who always do the hard work and get the least praise and publicity.

This is always true in football. It is true in other things as well—in business or community enterprises for example. Some individuals always get the praise and applause; their names always figure prominently in the news stories, they are the ball carriers—the backfield men. But they wouldn't get so far if they didn't get the support of some hard working linemen.

"And who are these linemen in community enterprise?" They're the fellows who are more interested in seeing the job well done than in the plaudits and praise that follow. They're the ones who are always ready to go on any committee, and help the chairman put his program over. They're the ones who say: "Your plan is O. K. with me, count on me for your support." Their motto is: "We are ready to boost Forest City and help make it a more prosperous and more pleasant town, let the publicity and applause go where it will."

The Courier is never miserly with praise to everyone engaged in worthy community enterprises. But we want to see a little more credit go to the linemen. Like every other town, Forest City needs more citizens who are more interested in winning the game than in who carries the ball.

TRUE COMMUNITY BUILDING.

"I am not greatly interested in your community boosting editorials," said a friend of ours the other day. "By community boosting it seems to me, Forest City and thousands of other small cities are merely trying to grow in size—to imitate the great metropolitan centers. When we learn of the bad government, the crime, the disordered social life, and the strange problems that seem to grow with increasing population, the question arises: 'Why should we strive to boost our city and make it larger?'"

We are in essential agreement with this opinion. Perhaps the fault is ours, however, in failing to define our understanding of the meaning of community boosting.

There are in this world many small buildings that are sources of wonder and pleasure because of the fine art with which every detail is fashioned. There are also great warehouses, that are of no interest except for their sheer enormity. This same thing is also true of communities.

Our efforts along the line of community boosting or building are initiated for the purpose of making Forest City the small but exquisitely fashioned building rather than the enormous but ugly structure.

By community building we mean work along the lines of improving our agencies of education in order that the life of the town may arrive at a higher and better intellectual level and in order that our boys and girls may be better equipped to meet the emergencies of life. By community building we mean work to make our city more beautiful, more attractive to visitors and more pleasant for its residents.

Our purpose is really to make Forest City a finer and more friendly town with greater prosperity for the people now living here rather than merely a larger city.

DR. FRANK CRANE

Dr. Frank Crane has gone to that "strange bourne from which no traveler returns." Seventeen years ago his editorial sermons began to appear in the newspapers, and in a short time won recognition. He became famous and earned through his writings something like one hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year. The world was quick to respond. He had something that the world wanted. He had the gift of expressing beautiful sentiments in a beautiful way, inspiring and inspiring all of us.

At the age of fifty he climbed down from an underpaid pulpit to brave a new field. Courageous he started out, as if he were a youth, to deliver his sermons in a new way—via the printed words. In editorials in newspapers, he penned praise of all that is noblest and finest in the nature of man, encouraging his readers to live full lives devoted to the Good and the True and the Beautiful. His articles are said to have been read by as many as twenty million people, none of whom could have helped being influenced for the better by the lessons of loving-kindness, faith and contentment that he taught.

Dr. Crane's influence will not die with him, for he set an example to a host of men of religion now teaching through the medium of the printed word. Nor will Dr. Crane's editorials die—people will be reading them long after most writing of this period is forgotten.

His great success proves how eager persons really are for moral truth expressed in language that they can understand. The death of Dr. Crane is a great loss to the American public on whom he had such a singularly fine, ennobling influence.

THE FARMER'S JOB.

The big battle is ended. As the smoke rises we can all survey our surroundings, and see that none of us have lost greatly. The subject of farm relief, however, we may all realize is not definitely settled, and probably will not be disposed of within the next decade—regardless of what governmental action there may be in store.

Agriculture as an industry may be greatly helped or sadly hindered in its progress by favorable or adverse governmental action. But regardless of all this it can never assume its rightful place in the business of the nation until the farmers themselves tackle some of the vexatious problems of distribution.

So long as the consumer in the city pays more for a peck of potatoes than the farmer gets for a bushel—just that long will there be a serious problem for the farmers to solve themselves.

This great spread between the prices that the producer gets is

evidence of an inefficient and cumbersome system. It is not necessarily proof that middle-men are exacting unfair margins of profits. It indicates, rather, that the farmers have not given to the task of distribution the same scientific effort that they have devoted to the problems of production.

To discuss these matters in detail is beyond the scope of a limited editorial. Books have been written on the subject and it has not yet been sounded to its depth. Every one of the thirty or more interests that make up the whole agricultural industry have their specific problems. Each of these must have individual treatment.

But the machinery for distribution of all these different farm products is obsolete. Farm produce is dumped generally on the market at peak production periods. It is not graded or packed as the consumer wishes to buy it. It is consigned to markets without adequate knowledge of the existing demand in those markets.

All this means excessive transportation, needless handling, and in short just waste. This waste, or a part of it, will be eliminated only when the farmer sets up better machinery than that now in existence—most of which has "just grown."

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

North Carolina, Rutherford County.

Under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in that certain Deed of Trust executed and delivered by D. M. Dobbins, and wife, Clara Dobbins, dated the 12th day of May, 1928, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Rutherford County, North Carolina, in Book W-11, at page 262, and because of default in the payment of the indebtedness thereby secured and failure to carry out and perform the stipulations and agreements therein contained and, pursuant to demand of the owner and holder of the indebtedness secured by said Deed of Trust, the undersigned trustee will expose for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the County Court House door of Rutherford County, in the town of Rutherford, N. C., at 12 o'clock noon, on **SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1928** all that certain lot or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in Colfax township, Rutherford County, State of North Carolina, and more particularly described as follows: A parcel or tract of land situate on the waters of Well's Creek and bounded as follows: Beginning on a

stone running N. 9 E. 69 poles to a stake in Randall's line; thence with his line South 85 1-2 W. 91 poles to a stone pile, Randall's corner; thence West 129 poles to a small persimmon on H. Harrell's line; thence with his line South 2 West 29 poles to a black oak now down; thence South 87 1-2 E. 136 poles to a stake in an old field; thence South 47 West 50 poles to a spanish oak now down; thence South 69 East 36 poles to a dead chestnut; thence North 77 East 78 poles to the beginning, containing 75 acres, be it more or less. Except one acre sold to Charles A. Dobbins.

This sale will be made subject to two certain Deeds of Trust outstanding upon said land to Metropolitan Life Insurance Co., recorded in Book W-17 at page 58, and to Bostic Bank, recorded in Book A-4 at page 148 in the office of the Register of Deeds for Rutherford County, N. C., to which reference is made for the terms and amounts thereof and which the purchaser will assume over and above the amount paid at this sale.

This the 20th day of November, 1928.

T. J. MOSS, Trustee,
MOSS & POWELL, Attys.

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THANKSGIVING VALUES IN QUALITY GROCERIES

Everything you need for your Thanksgiving Dinner can be obtained at our grocery store—and at the best values in town. Just come in and see how economical it is to trade at our store. All our groceries are of the very highest quality and our quick turnover ensures you satisfactory, fresh goods. Try us once and you'll always patronize us!

A BIG FLOUR SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY ONLY

We are in position to save you money on flour. Note our big Saturday specials:

- 48 lb. SELF-RISING FLOUR \$1.89
- 24 lb. SELF-RISING FLOUR 95c

We also have a special lot of Hams for Thanksgiving. Also Fruit Cakes, Chickens, Oysters, Fresh Meats, Celery, etc. In fact, everything for your Thanksgiving Dinner.

Your patronage will be appreciated.

D. F. Beachboard

(Successor to Watkins Grocery)
Forest City, N. C.