

LAURINBURG EXCHANGE.

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\$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

High Time.

The boy stood on the blooming deck
For years and years and years.
We've heard him preaching sermons dry;
We've seen him stow wet bears.

He's spooned there in the moonlight pale,
He's sweltered in the sun,
And in the roar of battle hour
He's stood behind the gun.

He's suffered oft with mal de mer;
He's felt the rope end's zest—
Say, don't you think it's time that chum
Sat down and took a rest?
—Yale Record.

COLLIER'S ON THE PINCHOT AFFAIR.

Under the heading, "System," Collier's has the following to say editorially about the Pinchot-Ballinger affair:

If the investigating committee at Washington invites L. R. Glavis to be represented by his attorneys during the hearing, the public will have more confidence in the result. If it invites Collier's, as the responsible publisher of Glavis's charges and the defender of his course, to be present through its attorneys, with the power to examine and cross-examine witnesses, the Attorney General's report will be torn to such shreds that it will be beyond recognition. We regret extremely the situation which ended in the separation of Mr. Pinchot from the public service. If, when the evidence is all before the people, either through the committee's work or through our own work after the committee's expected whitewash, they will be able to decide whether or not the facts justify the insubordination of Mr. Glavis and the subsequent insubordination of Mr. Pinchot. If the Land Office and the Interior Department have been conducted with propriety, the position taken by these gentlemen was inexcusable. If, however, Mr. Ballinger has been persistently untruthful, and frequently unfaithful to his trust, Messrs. Pinchot, Glavis, Price and Shaw will be looked upon through the country at large as having gone down in a cause that was worth their sacrifice. Collier's has been accused of wishing to discredit the Administration. Actually nobody wishes the President better than ourselves, but we believe the kind of government represented by Ballinger and Hitchcock must cease. "The System," or free masonry of the privileged, has lasted long enough. The give-and-take between politicians and plutocrats has too long ruled the country. When Gifford Pinchot said that any act which adds to the difficulty with which ordinary men and women are able decently to keep alive, raises a moral issue, he spoke the truth. Under this banner Collier's is willing, if need be, to go down calamitously to defeat. Defeat, however, will scarcely be required. Organized politics, leagued with organized wealth, form a power that is ominous and reaches far. The power of truth, once understood, is greater still.

What we most regret is that the Administration seems to be unwittingly forcing itself toward a position where it represents reaction against moral progress. The first mistake, in this Interior Department trouble, began when Mr. Ballinger buncoed the Attorney General, and the

last mistake, we fear, is far ahead, since the determination of the Administration and the Standpatters in the House and Senate is evidently to hold their present position to the end. The case, unhappily for the Government, is not Glavis against Ballinger or Collier's against Ballinger. It is the People against the System, and the System has for its attorneys Messrs. Ballinger, Hitchcock, Aldrich, Cannon and their cohorts.

Our hope in Mr. Taft's ultimate willing decision of this question, although flickering, is not yet dead. His eyes may be opened, and he may then have the courage to abandon an attitude shown to be mistaken. He may be led to understand that he is surrounded by an impenetrable wall of so-called "conservatism" which obstructs his vision. When we have finished our task of demonstrating one gross lie after another, perpetrated upon him, and upon the Attorney General, perhaps he will at length agree that informality, and even insubordination, was the only method of shocking the country into acute realization. His program for strengthening the conservation laws has our heartiest approval and will have our unflinching support. It is barely possible that he, on his side, will in time realize that a calamity fell upon the country when a group of dangerous men worked themselves into his confidence and temporarily closed his mind.

HONOR ROLL.

The following pupils in the Laurinburg Graded School made an average of 90 per cent. or more in all studies, including attendance and deportment, for the month ending January 14th:

Tenth Grade—Tom Gill, Ernest Savage.

Ninth Grade—Irene Gilchrist, Nellie Maxwell, Roger Sanford, Eighth Grade—Lester Paylor, Lois Paylor, Hattie Wallace.

Seventh Grade—Mabel Brooks, Nathan Gibson, Benton Prince, Minnie Sugg.

Sixth Grade—Berrie Bryant, Ned Clayton, May Fowler, Frank John, Lula McLaurin, Carrie Maddox, Donnie Morrison, Irene Prince, Margaret Wilkinson, Mamie Williams.

Fifth Grade—Ella May Birmingham, Hallie Beacham, Sarah Smith, Ethel Cowan, Katie Calhoun, Manda Stutts, John Shaw, William H. Cooper.

Fourth Grade—Mary John, Agnes Lynn Buchanan, Thelma Gibson, Ethel Ingram, Aggie Morrison.

Third Grade—Dessie Coleman, Halstead Covington, Leila Cowan, Juanita Burney, Nannie McFaden, May McArn, Thomas Neal, Loula Tatum, Lloyd Wiloughby.

Second Grade—Harold Covington, Eacey Fields, Katharine McKinnon, Frank Whitaker, Gertie Edwards, Berdie Bryant.

First Grade—Etta Quick, Ruth Pittman, Robert Sanford, Glenie Cole, John Blue, Ora Carmichael, Clayton Covington, James Covington, Frances John, Mar-

garat John, Pearl Lockey, Jane M-Ray, Thomas Parker, George Upchurch, Eunice Brigman, Taldar Brigman, Odell Bryant, Holly Calder, Douglas Norton, Willie Redline, Luley Siler, Flonnie Siler.

THE SWASTIKA BOOK CLUB.

At its regular meeting on Jan. 7th, the Swastika Book Club was delightfully entertained by Miss Fannie H. Gibson.

"A Trip to Ireland" was the subject for the afternoon, and the decorations were lovely in Irish colors. The carpet was covered with green, banks of evergreens in each corner, and the flags and shanrock were in evidence everywhere. One could easily imagine that she had, in some mysterious way, been transported into the old country itself.

The program was indeed an interesting one. The roll-call was answered with Irish jokes, and for awhile mirth prevailed.

Splendid papers were read on "The Blarney Stone," "Customs of the Irish," and the "Irish in the United States."

"The jaunt through Ireland" with Miss Fannie H. Gibson was enjoyed by all present. A delightful course luncheon was served in good old Irish style. Little flags and Irish views were given as souvenirs.

The members were loath to see the sun had hidden himself behind the restless horizon before they turned their faces homeward, leaving in the past an afternoon the memory of which will stay green for many years to come.

Household Hints.

Boil vinegar in the fish skillet or pan to destroy the fish odor.

Radiators will not be so conspicuous if enameled in a color to match the wall paper.

Comfortables and quilts should be dried in a good stiff breeze, so that they may be as light and fluffy as when new.

If your milk pan or any utensil holding cold liquids has a small hole in it melted paraffin is a good remedy if the soldering stick is not handy.

A kettle holder to which is attached about a yard of tape is very useful when one is working in the kitchen. Tie the tape to your waist belt, and then the kettle holder will be ready to hand whenever you want to take anything hot from the stove.

Science Siftings.

There are twenty-eight pounds of blood in the body of an average grown-up person, and at each pulsation the heart moves ten pounds.

The sun is a hundred times larger than the earth, an easy thing to say, and yet our sun is believed to be a rather small one. For instance, Sirius is at least nine times as big.

Certain French astronomers have recently come to the conclusion that the solidification of the moon extends from the surface to the center and not, as English scientists think, from the center to the periphery.

"Listen to this charming bit of obituary sentiment," said a cynical bachelor; "he had been married forty years and was prepared to die."

Mistress—There, Emma, that's how the glasses should go.

New Maid—Yes'm—yes! You see I never lived in a drinkin' family afore.

BOYS' CORN CONTEST.

Raleigh, Jan. 8th, 1910.

TO THE EDITOR:

As has already been announced, the Board of Agriculture at its December meeting appropriated \$500 for premiums to Boys' Corn Club contestants. The contestants are to be between the ages of 12 and 17 years. Any boy becoming 12 years old by June 1st will be eligible, and any boy who is now 17 but will be 18 not later than August 1st will be eligible to enter the contest. The rules governing the contest will be about as they were last year, except that any boy will be permitted to get any person to break his land for him. I do this because the younger boys are not heavy enough to handle a large two-horse plow in heavy land, but after the land is broken each boy must do the remainder of the work himself. If it is known that any boy permits another person to do the work or to help in the work after the land is broken, he will be ruled out of the contest. Only \$10 worth of commercial fertilizers may be used on each acre. The plat of land must be a full acre. Less than an acre will not be considered. The plat of land must not be less than a half acre in width. Only boys living on the farm can compete for these prizes. The plat of land must be a part of some regular field in the farm, and not a garden spot, a town lot, or a plat belonging to some city or corporation. The contestant may use all the home raised manure he can get. Cotton seed, cotton seed meal, city garbage, fish or fish scrap will be considered as commercial fertilizers.

The State has been divided into ten districts, and prizes aggregating \$50 will be given to the winners in each district. First prize, \$25; second prize, \$15; third prize, \$10. I shall ask the County Superintendents of Public Instruction to co-operate with me in this work, so as to get the most boys possible to enter the contest. The average yield made by the boys in this State last year was 57 bushels per acre. With a record like that every enterprising citizen should encourage the movement. The boy who succeeds in growing a large crop of corn stands a good show of developing into a man who will also grow large crops. We want a hundred or more boys in each county to enter the contest.

Application blanks and other literature will be ready in a few weeks, but the boys can begin work now and send in their applications later. Blanks, etc., will be sent to the Superintendent of Public Instruction in each county, or direct to boys applying for them. Mr. I. O. Schaub, of the A. and M. College, is co-operating with me in the Boys' Corn Clubs, and between us we hope to visit Boys' Corn Club meetings in quite a number of counties in the State. Letters of enquiry or for application blanks should be addressed to the undersigned.

The counties in the Seventh District are:

Scotland, Moore, Richmond, Montgomery, Anson, Stanly, Union, Cabarrus, Mecklenburg.

T. B. PARKER.

Demonstrator,

Raleigh, N. C.

The question "Could a man live on the moon?" has been put to an eminent astronomer, who replied: "I am afraid not. A man transplanted to the moon would find himself the lone inhabitant of a perfect globe, orb in which eternal reigns. He would age without air, would He would not need windows in his house, no wind, no rain, the moon. The moon is a dead world, it has no atmosphere, producing nothing resembling trees, flowers or beautiful things of any kind—useless, in short, except as a mass of extinct volcanic rubbish, which drags the sea in to tides and reflects the sunbeams in moonlight."

The following may be a little exaggerated, but it is worth thinking about:

"Once I was young, now I am old, and I have never seen a girl that was unfaithful to her mother, that ever came to be worth a one-eyed button to her husband. It is a law of God. It isn't exactly in the Bible, but it is written large in the miserable lives of many unfortunate homes. I am speaking for the boys this time. If any of you chaps ever come across a girl that, with a face full of roses, says to you as you come to the door, 'I can ego for thirty minutes yet, for the dishes are not washed,' you wait for that girl. You sit down on the doorstep and wait for her, because some other fellow may come along and carry her off—and right there you lose an angel."—Bill Arp.

Since Christmas

I have put in a Full Line of Fresh Heavy and Fancy Groceries.

I have moved my bicycle shop to the basement under Dr. Everington's drug store, and have made room for a large stock of both Heavy and Fancy Groceries. Any one caring to give me part of their trade will find that I appreciate it and that I

Give Them the Worth of Their Money.

G. J. JACOBS.