

EDITORIAL

VIEWS OF THE EDITOR ON MATTERS OF CURRENT INTEREST.

The Danbury Reporter

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LOOPING THE LOOP ON DEVIL'S CURVE.

Mr. J. M. Neal and son John are certainly the champion acrobats of the county. How two men and an automobile, irregularly mixed up to together, could descend a 25-foot declivity, the while each in turn desperately disputing the upperside until gravity loses its force and all hands lie still for want of breath--and then it is found that nobody is hurt, and not even a bolt or rivet of the machine broken? --how this stunt was executed without casualties is beyond us. Congratulations to Mr. Neal and son John that they both weren't killed dead entirely.

GOOD ADVICE TO FARMERS.

Sell your tobacco, pay your debts, and put what money you have left in your home bank. Your home banks are in good shape, and run by responsible men that you know. You may put your savings in an outside bank, and your home county will be the poorer. Every dollar deposited in your home banks means that much easier times at home, where your money if deposited here is loaned out among home people and makes times good, while if deposited outside of the county it is loaned outside of the county, and your own community is made the poorer thereby.

THE BOOZE FORD.

Said to be a good deal of traffic in contraband going on between somewhere north of here and somewhere south of here. Danbury on the good road is the crossing place. Oft in the stilly night you can hear a car go through, anywhere from 11 to 3. Traveling without lights, and making 30 or 40 miles an hour, no noise except the purr of the gasoline, loaded with two or three men and other things--the booze Ford rushes through with the minimum of quietness. Out of the northern darkness, a rip across the bridge, into the southern darkness, and gone--like a bat broke loose from hades. One would imagine it a dangerous customer to meet on the road, as you would be likely run into before you knew it. The stills of Patrick or upper Stokes are evidently doing a land office business.

THE FLOWERS OF YESTERDAY.

It's an ill wind that blows no good, and a long, long lane that knows no turning. Every dog hath his day, said Mr. Shakespeare. Out in the woods there's been a reign of frivolity for several weeks that was interesting to see. Miss Maple in crimson skirts, Miss Dogwood in brown and gold, and Madame Poplar bedecked in all the gay-colored finery that the Serpent of the Nile wore when she strode forth to meet Antony. Swell dress in all its "glaring impotence" held sway--except with the pines who looked on if not with green envy at least with steadfast disdain,

refusing to bow to the behest of style. And so now hath visited J. Frost, Esq., and ever since there's been a quiet but steady disrobing among the ultra-fashionables, and a busy baring of ugly forms to the biting wind. But your Aunt Pine, that staid old spinster who is not affected by fuss and feathers, drouth or flood, and wears her same old clothes in season and out of season, bows to the east and bows to the west, and avows that of all the times, she likes winter best.

TRUST THE PRESIDENT.

In the preparedness program which he has outlined, the newspapers tell us that practically four-fifths of the Democratic congressmen and all the Republicans will support President Wilson. Claude Kitchin is strongly opposing him. Major Stedman is in line. The Reporter believes that the American people can safely trust the situation to Mr. Wilson. During the crises with Germany we trusted him, and he brought us out well and with honor to the good name of the country. The lives of the American people and their vast property interests are deserving of being protected, and we cannot hope to protect them without an army and navy in keeping with the wealth, the dignity and importance of the greatest nation on earth. A great military power of Europe with 40 or 50 armies of 100,000 each in the field, flushed with victory, will be a different customer to settle with from a nation with its hands tied by wars at home. Mr. Bryan's milk and cider policy of "peace at any price" was a poor shield for Belgium and Poland and Serbia. The founders of this nation, Washington, Jackson, Lincoln and Cleveland, did not believe in taking orders from Europe. Few people in America want war, but we all want that protection which preparedness alone can insure.

YADKIN RENEGES AGAIN.

Yadkin township, Stokes county, contains some of the finest people in the world, and it is for their own sakes that we sincerely regret the killing of good roads again. Mr. Geo. Lewis, of Meadows township, has been the storm center of the buffetings that have sometimes existed since Meadows began to build good roads. But Mr. Lewis says that after all the bitterness and the bickerings, the blasted hopes and the disappointed expectations, the higher taxes and the loud but deep cussing, Meadows township is proud of her good roads, and that a proposition for the voters to receive back their former bad roads and be rebated their tax money would be defeated by a majority so overwhelming and so vociferous as to shake the roots of Sauratown mountain. The same sentiment exists in Danbury and Sauratown townships. Put us back on the old mud pike, and there will be an exodus of yeomanry to progressive communities who like advantages and conveniences, and are willing to pay for them.

It is only for awhile, dear Yadkin, and thou too shalt be with us. The march of progress is world-wide. The law of life means upward and onward. If you sit still you become fossilized. The

Indian trail, the burning of witches, the cider press in the tree, have retired into the funny memories of a hazy past. Education, and the good things which come with it, is rampant in the land, and if you will give it time, it will do the work for us.

Money Saved Is Money Made

We are going to take our annual inventory Dec. 1st, and in order to reduce our stock to make room for goods more seasonable we are going to offer for cash 10 per cent discount on the following:

1 plantation feed cutter, 1 cider mill, 1 Guiser thresher No. 3, 1 manure spreader, 1 hay rake, 1 land roller T Bar style, 3 6 disc crown grain drills, and also a lot of disc and section harrows. All the goods are newly bought this season. Every farmer who will need any of the above machines next year cannot afford to let this opportunity pass. Don't forget that after Dec. 1st the 10 per cent discount will be withdrawn. If we have to inventory this stock we will carry it into next season at the regular price.

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IT PAYS



To Follow the Arrow.