

America's Notable Anniversaries Told in Pictures

In The "Good Old Days"

Announcements by Clark Kinnaird, author of "Today is the Day"



HE SAVED THE GOLD STANDARD. He supplied the government with \$62,000,000 in bullion in 1895, restored the Treasury's gold reserve. It was only an incident in a bold and ruthless career in which he brought the world's financial capital and capital to New York and made his name synonymous with money-power. Recognize him? *J. P. Morgan the Elder.*

BLESSED BE THE PEACEMAKER!—15 years ago today Woodrow Wilson returned to France aboard the George Washington to make his dream of a League of Nations come true. Because it did come true, 13 years ago today he was a broken-hearted man and his party was out of power. The President and his wife are seen on the bridge of the liner which carried him to the Versailles Peace Conference twice, the first President to visit a foreign country while in office.

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ing of the argument. There is a \$250,000 item of public indebtedness, the State departments here have learned which represents borrowings by the county and that went into the Shipman bank. These never came out. Nor did the politics of this case. Mr. Shipman is a Democrat. Ralph Fisher and J. H. Pickelsimer are Republicans. Two years ago a minister came down here and told Governor Gardner that a conspiracy between Pickelsimer and Shipman, or Fisher and Shipman was unthinkable because they were bitter political enemies. The State went thoroughly into that and did find that so long as there was nobody to consider but Shipman, and nothing to worry about but Shipman's bank, Fisher was very indifferent; but when it became apparent that the failure of the bank would hurt Fisher's political party, he quickly signed and "saved" the tottering bank. In trouble the four have fellowshipped with considerable fervor.

The executive offices have not gone into these phases because the heads of them thought it looked hard to pile anything more on the convicted men. But the Supreme Court judges who saw no error in the actual trial of the men are quite satisfied that some very shady financing was done in this case and that the more one goes into it the less hard it will appear the State has been in sending them to prison.

The State's reaction after going into the whole affair was distinctly discreditable to the men indicted. The politics of it was not made to look better by the lifelong enmity of Shipman and Pickelsimer in county politics and the supposed feud between Fisher and Pickelsimer. The State's view is that whatever the alleged hostility of the Democrats and the Republicans indicted and convicted, they handled the finance of both Democrats and Republican with great recklessness and came to the naturally calamitous end.

The Shipman declaration that he and his associates had waited 30 months to get justice carried also the other implication that they were able to stay the hand of the law these two and a half years, a privilege that the less prominent do not always get. The Transylvanians entered the prison minus a good deal of sympathy that would have been given them had they come here earlier. They are not in first rate position to ask for clemency.

House Hears Plea For President and Congress to Agree

(Continued from Page One.)
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MOVIE MEMORIES



Herbert Rawlinson

Sixteen years ago: When this picture of Herbert Rawlinson was made, just as the World War drew to a close, he was one of the "matinee idols" of the silver screen. Born in England, Rawlinson appeared in repertoire and stock before he launched his screen career in New York City.

veterans proposition be accepted, there would be many surprised members of the Senate.

PERFECT SOUND STEVENSON

ON THE SCREEN—
TOMORROW
"GOOD DAME"
With Sylvia Sidney
Frederic March
Extra Added: Another Technicolor Cartoon—"Babes in the Woods"

Vaudeville
ON THE STAGE
"BETTY LOU'S PRETTY BABY CO."

Admission 10-36

LAST TIMES TODAY
"Jimmy—Sally"
With James Dunn—
Claire Trevor
Added Comedy and
Bridge Series

11c-MOON-16c

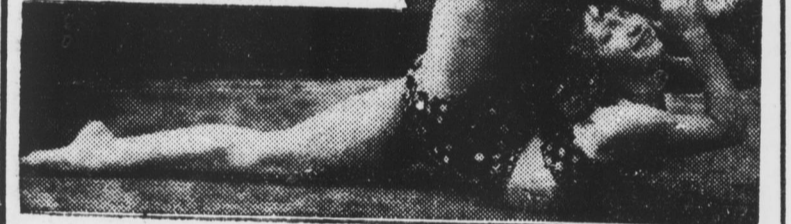
TODAY ONLY
JOHN BOLES—
GLORIA STUART—in
"BELOVED"
Music—Boles Sings—
Also—Comedy

STEVENSON THEATRE Henderson, N. C.

Wednesday—Thursday (on the Stage)
In Addition to Regular Picture Program

MISS BETTY LOU AND HER PRETTY BABY CO.

—ELABORATE GIRL REVUE—
Beauty Chorus—Stage
Band—Singers—Dancers
—Comedians—



Admission: (Matinee and Night) 10-36c

STORM DRIFT

by Ethel M. Dell

CHAPTER 41

TIGGIE FOUND Harvey making rough drafts on the bench having drawn a large magic circle around himself and his easel within which no child was permitted to trespass. He greeted Tiggie with his usual humorous grin.

"Hullo, old chap! Just come from seeing the invalid? All goes well, I hear."
Tiggie let himself down on the sand beside him. "Yes, all's well. Spot's as pleased as a dog with two tails, though he says it's bound to be a slow progress."

"Oh, that's only to be expected," declared Harvey. "But she'll get on all right now. Rather a let-off for you in a way, what?"
"That's one way of looking at it," said Tiggie.

"Well, it's a practical way, isn't it?" Harvey's voice held a chaffing note. "You'd sooner have her minus encumbrances, wouldn't you?"
"I don't know," said Tiggie. "She hasn't told me yet how she feels about it."

"She's glad too if she's a sensible woman," asserted Harvey. "If she isn't, she soon will be." He glanced at Tiggie with the words. "I should think you're glad of a little breathing space, aren't you? You've had a pretty hectic time of late."
"Yes, it's nice to breathe," agreed Tiggie whimsically.

Harvey resumed his dabbling with a certain intentness, and there was a pause. Then, "I'm infinitely obliged to you for bringing me here," he said. "It's exactly what I wanted."
"Come to hear that," said Tiggie.
"Yes," Harvey nodded as one well satisfied. "It's saved my reason for the time being. I can tell you I was wallowing pretty deep and long ago. But this tally-ho business turned the scales. Now I'm going to paint the picture of my life and get sane again."
"When are you going to begin?" asked Tiggie.

"My dear chap, I have begun," Harvey leaned back a little to survey his canvas, his eyes reduced to mere slits. "Hence my industry in this broiling sun. You don't imagine I'm driven by any sense of virtue, do you?"
"I've never yet discovered what you were driven by," said Tiggie, tugging out pipe and tobacco pouch and preparing to make himself comfortable.

Harvey pulled at his own pipe for some seconds without replying. Then abruptly, as his fashion was, he changed the subject. "When are you going to break the news?"
"What news?" said Tiggie stolidly.

Harvey explained himself with the patience of one who had learned to bear with the limitations of mere mortals. "The sad news of her first husband's death. I suppose they have hardly had time to gather that yet."
"Oh, that!" said Tiggie. He too paused to consider the matter before replying. "No, nothing's been said yet," he said at length. "She didn't wish it. And whatever she wishes—well, it's got to be done, that's all."

"I quite see that," said Harvey indulgently.
"After all, there's no hurry," Tiggie continued, beginning to fill his pipe. "It doesn't really matter a damn to anyone that I can see. Spot and Helen are much too decent to imagine things. We can choose our own time when she's stronger."
"Quite, oh quite!" agreed Harvey. "The primrose path of deception is not without its attractions. I've noticed it myself."

"It's got to be deception of a sort in any case," said Tiggie, with obvious dissatisfaction. "I can't say it appeals to me, never has. But it's got to be—for the present."
"You'll get used to it," Harvey said.

Harvey peered down at him. "Anything the matter?"
"Tiggie took a hard pull at his pipe. "No, nothing. That's all."
"That I can't tell you," Harvey spoke enigmatically. "Probably not. There'll be a surprise effect coming up over the cliffs over there. I've

watched it. Man, it's Alvin—the water—the boat—the ripples flowing away!" He turned his look to the sea, his eyes drooping with an almost dragged appearance. "And there will be the feeling of the morning in the atmosphere. I can't express it in words—praps not on canvas either. The hideous tumult and racket of the night gone—the danger past—the ghastly struggle over. It's a sort of Resurrection idea. Don't you get it? Praps it sounds cheap to you! Well—you wait and see!"
"It doesn't!" threw in Tiggie rather thickly, his teeth clenched upon the stem of his pipe. "I've got the idea. It's—great."
"Think so?" Harvey threw him another glance, but this time it held no humor; it was more like the look of a child, half-wistful, half-confiding. "You really think that, do you?" he said. "Well, I've got to get it somehow. It's begun to drag on me all day and all night, and I can't shake it off. It's never any use trying. You know how it is. I've told you."

"Which you kindly did," said Harvey.
Tiggie pulled at his pipe for a few moments before he said, "Well?"
"I knew you were after her," said Harvey. "That's why I stuck so close. It was as vital to me as it was to you in a different way. But I couldn't have pulled the chestnut out of the fire alone."
"It's kind of you to explain!" interjected Tiggie.

Harvey cast a derisive glance downwards. "My dear chap, I'm nothing if not generous," he said. "But disinterested—never! I don't believe in it. It's never answered yet."
Tiggie granted. This sort of talk was above his form. "I thought we were talking about the picture," he said after a pause.

Harvey gave a brief laugh. "The picture of my life! Well, you won't be jealous about it, will you?"
"I'm never jealous," said Tiggie. "Praps you've never had reason to be!" suggested Harvey. "It's odd, you know, but vice, like disease, can be carried about for years without momentary arrival, and then one day you wake up with the rash full out."
"Tiggie smiled a little involuntarily behind his tobacco smoke. "Well, I've no symptoms of that at present that I know of. Go on about the picture."

Harvey's deft hand paused in mid-air. His eyes were on the sea that heaved shimmering and translucent in the streaming sunshine. "I'm trying," he said, "to get that shade. We'll call it aquamarine—though it might be jade, you know, in some places."
"Yes?" said Tiggie encouragingly.

"Well," Harvey hesitated slightly, almost as if embarrassed, "when I've got a suitable background, then I shall begin to look for—the subject. It's going to be called 'The Safe Harbor,' by the way. You'll get the idea of a reef and a narrow opening and crashing breakers—praps a bit of wreckage—in the distance. In front will be—the sort of thing." He indicated the calm waters of the bay, lying as it were asleep up to the very cliffs that guarded them.

"And, just drifting in to shore there'll be a ship's raft. There'll be a man sitting back to the picture just bowed exhausted over the oars. In the stern, facing the shore, there'll be—a woman."
"Great Scott!" said Tiggie abruptly.
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Facts Not All Out In Bank Case

(Continued from Page One.)

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Important Notice To Delinquent Taxpayers

While quite a number of those owing taxes for the year 1931 and prior years, have availed themselves of the privileges of the law permitting the issuance of a note for such taxes, payable in five equal annual installments, the majority have failed thus far to take advantage of this provision of the law.

There appears to be some misunderstanding on the part of the taxpayers with reference to the giving of these notes. Some seem to have gained the idea that to give the note increases their responsibility, and likewise increases the possibility of their losing their property in the event of failure to make the payments on the note. Such is not the case. The tax lien note is not a personal obligation, but a lien on property. The purpose of the law permitting the note to be given was to grant the taxpayer additional time in which to catch up his back taxes, and the giving of the note does not in any way increase your responsibility, nor change the status of the tax lien. What it does do is to give you five years additional time on taxes for the year 1931 and prior years, without any additional cost other than interest at the rate of 6 per cent from April 1, 1933.

The disadvantages to the taxpayer in the event he should fail to pay such taxes, or execute the tax lien note before April 1, 1934, are that it is incumbent upon the Board of Commissioners to continue to institute foreclosure proceedings on all Sheriff's tax sale certificates within sixteen months from the date of such certificates, thus adding additional cost and expenses in the case of each year's taxes, and culminating eventually in the necessity under the law, of disposing of the property for such taxes.

The question is naturally raised as to what will happen in the event the taxpayer fails to meet the payments as provided in the note. In such an event the tax payer reverts to the same status as before the note was given. The Board of Commissioners, should you fail to make the payments, are required, under the law, to start foreclosure proceedings the same as if you had not given the note. In other words, the law providing for the note was enacted for the benefit of the taxpayer, and you must execute the note before April 1, 1934, to gain the benefits provided by the said law, and then, in the event you are unable to meet the payments, your situation is exactly the same as if you had not given the note.

Inasmuch as the law does not allow the County to accept these notes after the last day of this month, (March 31, 1934) the note must be executed and delivered before April 1, 1934, as after that date the County is barred by law from accepting such notes.

The first payment on these notes will not be due until November, 1934.

A. A. BUNN, County Attorney

(TO BE CONTINUED)