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GOD CONSTANTLY IMPELS TO NEW ADVENTURES: Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and come into the land which I shall show thee.—Acts 7:3.

GREAT AND SMALL RECEIVE THE SAME BLESSING: So then they which be of faith are blessed with faithful Abraham.—Gal. 3:9.

TODAY

TODAY'S ANNIVERSARIES

- 1791—Danison Olmsted, noted Yale physicist of his day, born near Hartford Conn. Died May 13, 1859.
1811—Frances S. L. Osbood, popular author-poetess of her day remembered as the friend of Poe, born in Boston. Died May 12, 1850.
1838—(100 years ago) Edward S. Morse, noted zoologist, teacher for a while in Japan, longtime director of the Salem, Mass. Peabody Museum, born at Portland, Maine. Died Dec. 20, 1925.

TODAY IN HISTORY

- 1538—Charles V. of Germany and Francis I. of France sign truce for ten years, but renew fighting in three years.
1850—The Virginia Colony, discouraged, embark for return home to England.
1812—Second war with Britain begins.
1815—Battle of Waterloo.
1926—International Eucharistic Congress opens in Chicago.
1936—U. S. Supreme Court finds against Guffey Coal Control Act.
1937—U. S. Treasury Department names the seven who avoided or reduced income taxes and how they did it.

TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS

- U. S. Senator Prentiss M. Brown of Michigan, born at St. Ignace, Mich. 49 years ago.
U. S. Senator Robert R. Reynolds of North Carolina, born at Asheville, N. C., 54 years ago.
James Montgomery Flagg of New York, noted artist and illustrator, born at Pelham Manor, N. Y., 61 years ago.
Raymond B. Stevens, chairman of the U. S. Tariff Commission, born at Binghamton, N. Y., 64 years ago.
Gen. Hugh Matthews, U. S. Tariff Commission, born at Binghamton, N. Y., 64 years ago.
Gen. Hugh Matthews, U. S. M. Corps, retired officer, born in Tennessee, 62 years ago.
Carolyn Wells of New York, noted author, born at Rahway, N. J.
Dr. Herman A. Spoeher of Stanford University, noted chemist, born in Chicago.

TODAY'S HOROSCOPE

Today carries genius, particularly diplomacy. The nature however is a little too sympathetic, and blows and sneers will hurt very much, though not much show will be made of the pain inflicted. If there should come a severe shock to the affections, it is liable to develop a morbid tendency, which should be strenuously fought.

ANSWERS TO TEN QUESTIONS

See Back Page

- 1. West Indies.
2. No.
3. Washington.
4. They are named by the acts of Congress creating the offices.
5. Strait of Otranto.
6. Libby Prison.
7. 92,500,000 miles.
8. Central European Standard Time Zone.
9. Persons born of two distinct races: for example, the off-spring of a Chinese and a white person.
10. Plural. "Here are the scissors," is correct.

Today is the Day

By CLARK KINNAIRD
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Saturday, June 18, Jupiter and Moon in conjunction.

ONCE UPON JUNE 18th

There is no more beautiful monument in all the world, of course, than Taj Mahal, where lies all that is mortal of Mumtaz-Mahal, who died 307 years ago today at the age of 31. She had borne 14 children in 15 years to Shah Johan (King of the World) ruler of most of India, whose only wife she was.

He had the magnificent structure built at a cost the equivalent of \$10,000,000, to show the world how much he loved his wife. Yet, had he been a little more considerate of her while she lived she might have lived at least as much longer as it took to complete her memorial—17 years.

The Shah told the designer, whose name is unknown today, that he wanted the building so perfect an architectural achievement that it could never be excelled. But when it was completed, fully deserving of the title of the most beautiful building in the world, the Shah made plans for the construction of a grander memorial to himself.

His plans came to naught. For his favorite son locked up the Shah as a madman for spending so much money on Taj Mahal, the tribute to the boy's own mother.

SUNDAY IS THE DAY

First Sunday after Trinity, June 19. Moon: Last quarter Monday.

What Do You Know About North Carolina?

By FRED H. MAY

- 1. Why did the Republicans refuse to put out a ticket in 1878?
2. How much land were the first settlers of North Carolina allowed?
3. How many men did North Carolina lose in the Battle of Camden?
4. When did R. J. Reynolds first enter the tobacco manufacturing business?
5. What special prohibition protection were political meetings given in 1879?
6. How many years has North Carolina had a law against kidnapping?

ANSWERS.

- 1. They were outraged at the policy of President Rutherford B. Hayes toward the Southern States. When this policy was put in effect Republican leaders realized the futility of attempting a campaign and refused to put out a ticket.
2. When the first organized colony was established in 1763 each settler was allowed fifty acres for himself and a like amount for each person he brought into the colony. He was obliged to pay an annual quit rent of a half penny per acre.
3. The battle of Camden, August 16, 1780, was one of the most disastrous to the American cause of the whole Revolutionary War. The casualty list alone amounted to over 400 in the killed, wounded and captured.
4. While a boy on his father's farm in Patrick county, Virginia, his father was a tobacco farmer and at the same time operated a small plug tobacco manufacturing plant on his farm. With a cash capital of \$2 and a two horse team and wagon R. J. Reynolds as a boy sold plug tobacco through the section where the states of Tennessee, Kentucky and Virginia lined.
5. It was made unlawful to sell intoxicating liquor within two miles of a speaking place on the day the poll tax speaking was advertised to be held. A fine of ten to twenty-five dollars was provided for violation of this act.
6. Only since 1901 has the State had a general law against kidnapping. The penalty was at the discretion of the court, not to exceed twenty years imprisonment. The 1937 legislature adopted a new act which provides a death penalty.

SALLY'S SALLIES



When a man sings in his bath it shows that he is happy,—or else that the door won't lock.

Calendar for June 1938 showing days of the week and dates.

AMERICA AT WAR DAY-BY-DAY

20 Years Ago—June 18 and June 19, 1918—96th U. S. Bombing Squadron blew up the railroad yards at Canfians.

Commander of Brooklyn Navy Yard testified in Federal inquiry that 428,878 out of 529,662 pounds of ham Navy by one packing company was unfit for human consumption.

Fifth phase of German offensive began, as 40,000 men attempted to take Rheims by attacks on three sides. Simultaneous with discovery of a counter-revolutionary plot in Moscow, counter-revolution broke out in Kiev, Ukraine, against Bolshevik rule, and 40,000 peasants were declared to be under arms. Jews were being murdered by dozens, with feeling against them running even stronger under the Bolshevik regime than in Czarist days.

British chancellor of exchequer asked Parliament for a credit of \$2,500,000,000 bringing British war expenditures to a total of \$36,710,000,000.

IN WASHINGTON

WHAT IS TAKING PLACE BY ROBT. R. REYNOLDS, UNITED STATES SENATOR

Editor's Note—With the adjournment of Congress, Senator Reynolds will discontinue his weekly column until the next session is convened in January. The Senator has asked that we give to readers his sincere appreciation for the interest shown in his effort to keep them informed with regard to Congressional developments.

As the third session of the seventy-fifth Congress comes to a close in an eventful election year, it is already evident that the seventy-sixth Congress convening next January will be of vital importance to the country. In some respects, it may even surpass from the standpoint of legislative policies, the sessions of the last two years.

There are many reasons for such a viewpoint. Farm legislation enacted this year will have undergone the test of actual application, and it will be apparent whether it will answer the needs of the farmer or require revision. The country will know more about the wage and hour bill being pushed through the Congress as this column is written. Reorganization of Federal agencies will, no doubt, again be to the forefront. The so-called "nuisance taxes," including the Federal gasoline tax and other excise levies on automobiles and automotive parts and accessories, will expire in 1939 and consideration must be given to reenactment or allowing them to expire.

In fact, all indications point to wholesale revision of the tax structure and there is some hope for the elimination of duplicate taxes now imposed by the Federal government and by the states. In addition, it now seems likely that full consideration will be given to the financial problems confronting the railroads.

To these and other questions of importance at home, must be added the all-important matter of foreign policies. Events in Europe will undoubtedly reach the point during the next few weeks where we may expect new difficulties or an easing of the war tension. Neutrality and embargo programs may have to be revised in a new effort to keep the United States from becoming a party to foreign entanglements.

Equally as important is the general decline abroad of treaty and agreement values. "Unofficial wars," such as are now being waged, hold all the horror of declared war and can only be halted by the weight of world opinion.

Last, but not least, is the item of

emergency expenditures. Unless there is some return in general business conditions and employment, the next Congress will be faced with important decisions as to what extent the Federal government shall provide relief and "pump-priming" funds. It is already apparent that new and increased revenue will be required if more billions are appropriated in the years immediately ahead.

As a result of the developments mentioned, members of Congress, both senators and representatives, will undoubtedly keep their ears to the ground during the months ahead and make every effort possible to obtain the viewpoints of the men and women on the street and along the rural highways to the end that their

views may be weighed when legislative policies and programs are formulated.

SUMMER.

Summer's bedded roses
Riveted by the golden dew.
Each pretty flower discloses
Virtues I will find life in you.
Elizabeth Stainback Norwood.



CHAPTER 35
BUCKSHOT BROWN wouldn't enter Ellen's Casa Hermosa much, after she moved in. He had helped build it, but when the paint and the "trimmin's" were all on, he was shy of the place, sensing that an uncouth old hillbilly such as he was out of place there.

However, a day or two after the cattle herd arrived, Ellen invited Mr. Brown formally to dinner. Dinner at seven. To save his soul, he could think of no way to refuse!

Right after breakfast that day he began preparing himself for the ordeal. He bathed out in the open stream up in a canyon, notwithstanding a temperature that morning of approximately 45 degrees. He paid a Mexican girl a dollar to come to his new rock cottage and press the only suit of clothes he owned. He labored at trimming his bristly whiskers, for the first time in at least 12 months. He borrowed a necktie from Doctor Bill Baron, paid a devilish cowboy a quarter to tie it, and finally saw Ellen herself re-tie it when he ventured in that night and glowed under her compliments.

Bill had refused to attend the dinner, saying he was jealous of Mr. Brown. And so, just for fun, Ellen put on all the style possible for Uncle Buckshot. He sat at straight as a soldier; with his knife shoved peas, potatoes, meat, salad and bread sopped in gravy, relinquishing that favorite "tool" only when the Mexican girl took it away and gave him a shiny spoon with his ice cream.

"Just ice cream I've had since I was in Phoenix," the old-timer ventured, happy to see the delicacy.

"When was that, Uncle Buckshot?" asked Ellen. "I didn't know you had been away any."

"A-hump. It was a right smart while back, when President Harding come through th' west, ma'am."

"Oh!"

An hour or so after dinner, as they sat in the deep chairs before her fireplace, conversation improved. It is hard to maintain unaccustomed formality in the soft glow of a fire, with a sweet and friendly girl to talk to. Before he quite realized it, old Buckshot was fathering Ellen again, giving her advice which she couldn't have bought with all her money. Inevitably the talk got around to personal matters, including affairs of the heart.

"You think a heap of this Doctor Bill," he stated it, rather than asked. "How you gittin' along with him?"

She smiled wistfully. "Bill is very busy."

"What I need is a ring on my finger. Anyway that's what I want. But I feel now that it's much younger than he, for one thing. He babies me around as he would a little sister! When he gives me any attention at all. Do you believe in omens, Uncle Buckshot? Do you believe in frogs?"

"How's that? Frogs?"

She smiled, but didn't explain. "I was just pretending. Better skip it, I suppose. Anyway it's all right. I like having a big brother, too, and I can be happy just being near him. Honest I can."

Mr. Brown was good to talk to; a mellowed old man wise in spite of his exterior appearance, he answered the need for a confidante that every person feels. He thanked her and went away at 9:30 o'clock, which late hour amounted to downright dissipation for him.

Outside, he noted a light still burning in Bill Baron's quarters. Bill had caused a two-room apartment to be erected for himself adjacent to the farmhouse where the cowboys slept. He ate with them in the adobe cook shack, or from the chuck wagon or campfire pots when they were working on the range. Buckshot went over now and tapped on his door.

Young man and old sat together for half an hour, chinning. Bill was deep in plans for a new series of cattle feeding tests, and anxious to discuss them. He was physically tired tonight because the day in the saddle had been a hard one, but he would always talk.

"Things look swell to me, Buckshot. I have arranged with the university to extend the feeding tests in spring. They will send an expert down here next week to remain for six months or more. They want to experiment on some new concentrates, including an irradiated grain and cottonseed meal mixture. If their plan works, it means a new market for farmers' products, and cheaper and better cattle feed for ranchers plus a higher steer health ratio due to vitamin increase."

"Sounds like you're coddlin' steers, Doc. Why, my old pappy—"

"I know, I know; your pappy scoffed at college teaching, thought a cow was a cow and destined only to rough it through, live or starve. But that isn't scientific, nor sensible under modern standards. Ellen Dale is already getting a name for herself because of the tests the Dale-Durango has made. Why, Buckshot, this big McKnight ranch in Texas wrote me they have already profited by one simple little formula evolved right here, and this ranch isn't three months old yet! The Dale-Durango is financing experiments that nobody has ever been able to do before, or interested enough. Not even the colleges. Don't you see? It can be worth millions to the industry! Except in a general way the talk

went over Ephraim Brown's head. Wise enough to realize his knowledge was limited, he encouraged Bill to keep on. Younger men had to make progress; the old order must go. It is an immutable law of living. However, he poked a gnarled finger at Bill and spoke again now.

"But listen to me, young Doc, I been up to Ellen's for supper. Dinner, she called it, by dads! Never eat so much in all my days. But she ain't rightly as happy as she oughta be, seems to me. She's stuck off away out here in these hills when by rights she's a city woman. And they ain't no other young people her age at hand. Are you content just to work for her, and never go in for no finer sentiments?"

Bill grinned, but it was more of a sad grin than a happy one. "Buckshot, I work here because the pay is good and because I can be near her. But a hundred dollars a week, which I get, is nothing compared to her hundreds of thousands."

"It'd be yours if you married her."

Bill glared at the old man then, his eyes flashing. It was answer enough.

"Yeamp, I know how you feel, damn if I don't," Buckshot admitted, rising to go. "Keep plugging, son. Something likely'll turn up."

He and Bill both were in bed within another half hour. Bill admitted to himself, when Buckshot was gone, that Ellen needed more friends, more social contacts. But he was honestly afraid to provide them for her. No matter how he arranged it, young men would be sure to discover Ellen Dale and make love to her, and that thought appalled him.

All at once it dawned on him that he had been guilty of high selfishness. Unable or unwilling to make love to her himself, he had established her in an isolated part of Arizona, secretly delighted that she was away from such suave suitors as Sidney Bromberg and others in Hollywood. He felt that time might indeed turn up something, as Buckshot had said, but he didn't know what. Meantime he had been careful to keep himself extremely busy with his job, lest he brood about the matter, or do something he would regret.

He heard an automobile engine—probably some cowboy coming back from town—but paid it no attention. He lay there trying to think but too fatigued to avoid mental confusion, and was just drifting into first sleep when a strange sound assailed him.

It was a faint sound, but foreign to this place, at this hour. It was music, guitar music, from somewhere in the direction of Ellen's home. Bill raised on his elbow to listen.

Presently there was singing too, soft distant singing, a man's voice in the night. (To Be Continued)

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NOTICE Having this day qualified as Executor of the estate of Miss Mary S. Parrish, deceased, of Vance County, North Carolina, before the Vance Clerk Superior Court, this is to notify all persons holding claims against her said estate to file them with the undersigned property itemized and verified at Kirtrell, N. C., R. F. D. No. 2 or his attorney at Henderson, N. C., on or before the 7th day of June 1938, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement. This the 3rd of June 1938. G. L. TILLEY, Executor of Miss Mary S. Parrish, deceased. D. P. McDuffee, Attorney.

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