

Entered as second-class matter December 31, 1906, at the Post office at Lincoln, N. C., under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Price—1 year \$2.00, six months \$1.00, 3 months 75c. Take it by the year.

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THURSDAY, JAN. 27, 1921.

If the meeting of the Parent Teachers last Monday at the Auditorium is to be taken as the sentiment of the majority of the voters of Lincoln then the citizens here endorse the movement for a bond issue for a new school building and necessary equipment to take care of the growing school needs of Lincoln.

The Gastonia Gazette, which has grown with its hustling home city from weekly to semi-weekly and is now a live afternoon daily, last week moved into its new home near the Arlington Hotel and installed a new Cox-Duplex press and is printing a seven column four page daily, a credit to its town, which is thriving industrial center second to none in the south. Continued success to the Gazette.

An article by Dem. Agent Smarr to parents about boys and girls club work should interest the parents of Lincoln county. Read it and decide if you cannot cooperate with your county agent in helping yourself, and your own children. The idea is to teach thrift, one of the cures for present day evils. A saving person is generally a good citizen. Save at least a little of everything made will eventually put you on the sunny side of the road. Start young and keep it up.

There are people in Lincoln and Lincoln county who are looking for investment, a paying investment. Often local capital is sent away for investment when there is worthy enterprise here at home that should be encouraged by local capital. It appears that the Lincoln Creamery and Ice Cream Co. is a most worthy institution, a community builder, paying out hundreds of thousands of dollars to farmers in this section annually. This concern is offering a limited amount of stock for sale—preferred stock, that pays 7 per cent semi-annually, and is non-taxable, the equal of ten per cent on taxable stock. This enterprise should be encouraged by local capitalists. It is worthy of investigation, and deserves a push by local citizens.

Mr. A. L. Maner representing the Southern Import and Export Corporation, who was here last week and addressed farmers, and business men on the work of this corporation, was in Shelby Friday and addressed a meeting there of farmers, business men and bankers, an encouraging report was made of the meeting, the folks filling the courthouse. A good start was made towards securing Cleveland county's quota, 36 bales of cotton being pledged and others took stock. Like Lincoln, Cleveland will be canvassed for stock until the quota is reached. The south is being asked to subscribe a capital of ten million dollars to the corporation, and a splendid start has been made all over the south, the home of cotton.

The House of Representatives pleasantly surprised the country by voting against any increase in its membership. The proposal to increase the present membership of 435 to 438 had nothing to do with many sound reasons for rejection. The proposed increase would be no benefit whatever to the nation, but would cost it an additional \$1,500,000 a year to maintain. The House is already so large as to be unwieldy, and it is gratifying that its members had the good sense to veto the scheme to provide a few more places for office-seekers, whose absence from the capital will be no loss to the country.

Universal disarmament, it is hoped, will include the bandits.

DEAD BY A BROTHER'S HAND

Monroe Enquirer. At no other place on God's earth is peace, rest, happiness and contentment more exemplified than at a well ordered farm home on Saturday night when the week's work is done and cattle and other stock have been driven to stall and shed fed and made comfortable for the night and the family in peace and contentment gathers around the fireside. But have you thought of the anxiety, the discontent, the unhappiness in certain homes in New Salem township last Saturday when the news went out that up at the country store there lay by the road side a man dead, a great hole in his breast where the death dealing shot had torn their way to his heart, aye, dead by a brother's hand? The fire of strife which ended in the awful tragedy of that hour were not started in the heart of the ones who participated, but were started under an illicit still out yonder in the woods. At the term of court which convenes here on the 31st of this month for the trial of criminal cases two men will be arraigned for slaying a fellow man, aye, a brother who nursed at the same breast, who cuddled in the same arms, as did the one who lifted up fratricidal hand. And in each case liquor illegally made and illegally disposed of is the cause of the homicide. Many in the community in which the homicide of last Saturday evening occurred hate prohibition. A great deal of blockading and illegal traffic in liquor is carried on there. Men go out from Monroe to that community and foster that illegal manufacture of liquor by becoming purchasers, at high price, of the stuff. In fact, some men will occasionally hear some man urging that the laws against the manufacture and sale of liquor be repealed or greatly modified because the prohibition laws are not observed. Occasionally a man, without due regard for human life and safety of his fellow man recklessly drives a car at dangerous speed and kills or maims his fellow man. Did you ever hear a man with sense enough to keep out of the institution for the feeble minded advocating the repeal of the laws against fast and reckless driving of cars just because crimes are frequent on account of the violation of the speed laws? Fellow citizens, the prohibition laws must be more rigidly enforced.

The press, pulpit, teachers in school rooms and fathers and mothers in homes and all good citizens must work up such a sentiment against the manufacture and sale of liquor that conditions as they now exist in our county will be changed.

HIGH POINT BOYS TRY TO WRECK A TRAIN

High Point, Jan. 25.—Two small white boys, named Underwood and Gray, the former seven years old and the latter about 12, were apprehended yesterday afternoon, after they are alleged to have attempted to wreck an Asheboro train near this city, by placing two pieces of iron slag on the rails.

Derailment of the train was narrowly averted by Chief of Police Welch, who outran the train to a point between East Green and East Russell streets.

Watchman Shepard, at the Green street crossing, said he saw the boys place the obstruction on the tracks. He notified the police and the chief answered the call. The obstruction would easily have derailed the train, officials believe.

Japanese government, in reply to an American note, promises a thorough investigation of the killing of Lieut. Langdon.

Republican senators, when they attempt to put through the Fordney tariff bill, met the democrats in head-on collision.

GIRL BABIES FED TO WOLVES!

A Union County Boy Writes of a Horrible Sight That He Witnessed in Chefoo, China.

Mineral Springs, Jan. 17.—In a letter received here by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter W. Plyer, Mr. Frank Plyer relates a horrible scene that he witnessed in Chefoo, Japan, while there on a furlough. It was hundreds of bodies of Chinese girl-babies thrown into a canon where, when he saw the place, they had been half-devoured by wolves. The part of a great famine, and the parents say that they are unable to procure food for all of their children, so they slay the girl babies.

Mr. Plyer is stationed on the U. S. S. Albany, at Valdivostok, Russia. Since he enlisted in the navy in August, 1919, he has made several trips to Japan, China, and the Philippines. On his last trip to China, he was given a five-day furlough to visit Peking, the capital of China. He is now spending his second winter in Siberia. Mr. Plyer's letter reads as follows:

"We have been working for the past week, taking on coal and supplies. We were to leave here tomorrow but the Helena, the ship that was on her way to relieve us, lost one of her propellers in a storm and had to put in at Nagasaki for repairs. So we may be here for some time. I was very much disappointed for I am anxious to leave here. It is so cold now our decks can't be scrubbed. The water freezes as fast as it leaves the hose.

"Everything is very unsettled here now. We are not allowed to go ashore after 5 p. m. The Valdivostok government is expected to go bolshevik. If it does, the Japs are going to take over the city and there is likely to be trouble. Sometimes I wish something would happen. It is so dull here.

"Say, mama, you asked me to tell you something about these people. The greater part of China are illiterate. They work hard but are dirty and filthy. Every Chinese port we go to we will see Sampans, Chinese port boats, around the ship, picking up scraps of bread or anything else to eat. They fight to get to the slop chutes where we throw the scraps from our table. Of course, some of them are educated and wealthy. They are clean and dress like civilized people. I say civilized, for the greater part of them are just in a state of semi-civilization. They have a great fancy for bright colors and their clothes sure look odd. In the middle and lower classes, the ladies (if you want to call them that) wear pants and a kind of jacket. The men wear pants with enormous legs, the seat of them hanging to their knees.

"Their homes are of all kinds of wood, stone brick, mud, bamboo, reeds and rushes. In the interior the farmers live mostly in mud houses. If they had any tools some of them would be good farmers.

"There is a lot of difference in the Japs and Chinese. On an average the Japs are much smaller than the Chinks and as a rule are much more educated and inclined to modern dress. Like the Chinks a lot of them worship idols. But to go back to Chinks, they have some of the most horrible looking idols and some are fine specimens of wood carving and sculpturing. In some of the Buddhist temples at Peking I saw some of their gods. They have a god for everything—a god of love, of fire, of water, of war, of peace, and many, many others.

"You ask about the missionaries. There are some in almost every port, but I can't tell anything about their work for we are never at one port long enough.

"About 15 miles from Chefoo is a gorge or canyon. There you may see the most horrible sight. It is a pile of partly eaten bodies of little girl babies that were thrown in there by their parents. They claim they can't support them and throw them away for the wolves to eat. Believe me they are some wolves too. A bunch of them came near us one day when we were on a hike. They were long, lean hungry looking brutes."

AWFUL STORY OF DEFLATION.

Deflation Means Knocking the Wind Out—The Pendulum Sometimes Swings Afar, But Always Returns to Its Opposite Best. Danbury Reporter. It is a matter for general regret that a number of our former Stoics citi-

zens, who bought land in other counties during the boom days of 1918-19, are in financial straits. Some of them had good farms here, were living and doing well, but they were caught in the gold tide that swept out from the scene of prosperity, and swamped.

We learn particularly of one good man who owned a productive little plantation, plenty big enough in his declining years. He was offered \$5,000 for it, accepted, sold out and moved a hundred or so miles east, where he bought a \$20,000 farm, first paying in the proceeds of his Stokes land, and executing a deed of trust for \$15,000, to secure the balance of the purchase money. Fifteen thousand was not much money in those days of \$5,000 crops of tobacco. But the year 1920 told him a different tale. His crop was almost a failure, and at the same time the sinister shadow of deflation had settled down over the country. The dollar that used to be quoted at 33 1-2 cents, was now about to be worth a dollar, and by the same token, land that used to sell at \$150 per acre, was now purchasable at \$50.

Imagine this man's dilemma when he found himself looking a \$15,000 mortgage in the face with nothing but a \$7,000 piece of land to fight it with. Of course the holder of the deed of trust must sell, and can buy his former land back at one-third of the price at which he sold, and the Stokes man finds himself not only homeless and penniless, but with a judgement recorded against himself for \$7,500.

Deflation means knocking the wind out. The pendulum swings afar out but returns to its opposite beat.

WHITE MEN ARE EATEN FOR COURAGE IN HAYTI

Washington Special, 8th, New York World.

"Eat a white man and you will live 100 years. Eat his heart and you can't be hurt by another. If you eat his liver, which is the seat of the white man's intelligence, you will have his knowledge and courage. If you rub his brains on your rifle sight you will always shoot to kill."

This is the gentle philosophy of the Caco, or bandit priests, and Voodooists of Hayti, as disclosed by the report of the naval court of inquiry appointed by Secretary of the Navy Daniels to investigate the conduct of American marines in Hayti.

Example of the application of this philosophy to capture or slay American marines on duty in Hayti was first disclosed by the detailed report submitted by Brig. Gen. George Barnett

until June 30 commandant of the marine corps. The Mayo court inquired into these acts and confirmed statements made to General Barnett's report.

Private Clarence E. Morris of the marine aviation forces was treacherously slain by his guide and only his bones were found by the American searching party.

Lieut. Lawrence Mutt was fatally wounded from ambush. When his body was recovered the head had been severed and the heart removed.

Private Harry Lawrence disappeared altogether and no trace of him or his body was ever found.

Incidents such as these are believed to have been chiefly responsible for the few illegal killings of bandits charged to marines.

WRITE TO RENEW SUBSCRIPTION, Mrs. E. L. Pegram of Lake City, Fla., says:

"We eagerly look for the News, semi-weekly visits, telling us all the news with you good friends. The past cold spell with you is hard for us to realize, for we are experiencing a long warm spell—so warm that the children tease to go barefoot. So far we have had only 3 rainy days this year, maybe 2 others partly cloudy. I see cabbage ready to cut in our town, but we are in North Fla., where they have cold weather sometimes."

COOLING OFF

As inauguration day approaches less cocksureness and vehemence is observed in the erstwhile bitter enemies of the League of Nations. There is not so much talk of the Versailles covenant being scrapped in its entirety and the world unsummoned to throw away the work of its highest statesmen and prepare to sign on the dotted line of a new "association of nations" plan which, in due course will, be forthcoming from the gigantic intellects of Republican statesmen. It is even hinted that the new "association of nations" will be much like unto the old and heretofore execrated League, so that the governments now members of the League of Nations will be able to transfer their allegiance to the new "association" without violent dislocation of their dignity.

Those who thought it would be such easy work to scrap the League of Nations are imbued with less confidence now than they displayed during the late campaign. They are learning from Europe's outspoken attitude that the nations of the old world are not inclined to give up that which has been achieved at much pains and labor, and which has given evidence of possessing merit, to go blindly into something so nebulous as Mr. Harding's

"association of nations" has thus far proved to be, without any grounds for assurance that it will be an improvement over the present League. Europe frankly wishes the United States to become a member of the League of Nations, and is willing to accept any reasonable amendment that will bring us into membership, but Europe is very much disinclined to cast away substance for a shadow, and will not scrap the present League at the mere behest of Republican politicians, whose chief concern it is to save their faces.

There are economic as well as political questions at stake, and the growing realization in America that it is not good business to be at odds with rest of the world is having a powerful effect in modifying the fierceness of former "bitter enders" in their professed abhorrence of entangling alliances. In the end we may look for the entry of the United States into the League of Nations. They may strike out the first word of the title and substitute "Association" and they may make some more changes of more or less consequence to gratify the Republican politicians who cannot forgive President Wilson for being a Democrat. But Europe is not going to scrap the League for the glorification of the bitter-enders and America is not going to flock all by itself in opposition and antagonism to all the balance of the civilized world.

THE CENSUS RETURNS SHOW THAT THE PEOPLE LIVING IN CITIES AND TOWNS OF 2,500 POPULATION AND OVER, NUMBER 54,318,032 IN CONTINENTAL UNITED STATES, WHILE THOSE LIVING IN TOWNS AND VILLAGES UNDER 2,500 AND THE STRICTLY RURAL POPULATION NUMBER 51,390,739.

That is to say, a little more than half—51.4 per cent—of the population of continental United States live in towns and cities of 2500 and over. As many of the towns under 2,500 consider themselves cities, it is realized that if all strictly urban residents are taken into the calculation the excess of urban population over rural is much greater than appears. This is the result of the drift from country to town, of which we have heard so much these past ten years, and which the census figures show is a condition and not a theory. How can it be stopped and what are we going to do about it? It will regulate itself when hunger compels urban dwellers to go to the soil and dig for food. North Carolina is still very much rural, praise be. We have more than two million rural people and less than a half million in towns of 2,500 and over. The exact figures are 490,370 and 2,088,753—Statesville Landmark.

A PREFERRED INVESTMENT AT A VERY LOW PRICE. If you own a preferred stock you are a preferred partner in business. We are offering the 7 per cent preferred stock of the Lincoln Creamery and Ice Cream Company at \$50.00 per share. If you wish to become a preferred partner in this successful business wire or write us your order. We only have \$10,000 worth of this preferred stock to offer. This preferred stock is non-taxable, and paying 7 per cent, equal to 10 per cent on taxable stocks. Invest in a going home concern. We also offer \$10,000 worth of common stock at \$15 per share. This is an opportunity for investment in a paying home concern. Farmers, business men, capitalists, citizens generally See, Write or Wire. Lincoln Creamery & Ice Cream Co. R. P. Blanton, Secretary-Treasurer. LINCOLN, N. C.

Sheet Music ONE DAY ONLY FRIDAY, JANUARY 28th We will sell 500 copies of sheet music at 5c a copy. Come early and get your choice. ONE DAY ONLY CARROLL & DAVIS No. 2 "Courtesy---Honesty---Service"

LEONARD'S A few more Coat Suits, Coats and Dresses at about One Half Price To CLEAN UP. Leonard Bros. MAKE OUR STORE YOUR STORE LINCOLN, N. C.

Washington, Jan. 26.—The lowest estimate obtained from any authoritative source as to the amount the nations of the world will spend on army and naval establishments during the current fiscal year is five billion dollars.

Claude Kitchin has decided to retain his ways and means committee assignment to fight the republican tariff.

PICKFORD'S NEXT PICTURE A GRIPPING DRAMA.

Wonderful Story Written by Frances Marion Soon to Be Here. Frances Marion's original story, "The Love Light," in which Mary Pickford will be seen at the Bijou Theatre on Friday Jan. 28th is not only a unique departure in the line of story for the "World's Sweetheart," but a gripping drama of unusual interest. Briefly the story is as follows:

Angela Carloti presides over the house of her two orphaned brothers, Antonio and Mario, in a little fishing village bordering on the Mediterranean in Northern Italy. Antonio and Mario spend their days fishing off the lighthouse, Angela caring for the little stone house, the barnyard and gardens. They are all young, and boy-like, the brothers slip as much of the work as possible upon the apparently tireless shoulders of Angela. They have only to remark that a certain job is too hard for any woman and Angela flies at it and labors along while they recline in the shade, audibly marveling at her strength and cleverness.

Angela is being courted by Giovanni Novella who is held in contempt by the fisher folk because instead of handling the nets and row boats, he raises flowers for the perfume market of Genoa. In times Antonio joins the army of his country and a little later Mario also enlists. Giovanni is still at home and Angela voices her contempt at his apparent lack of patriotism; this decides for Giovanni that he should go, and he returns blinded. During his absence Angela cares for his gardens and also takes the lighthouse keeper's place. One day Angela comes upon the unconscious form of a sailor, a big handsome foreigner, who claims to have deserted his ship. Angela falls in love with him and they are married. A little later she hears of the death of her two brothers. How the stranger prove to be an enemy of Angela's country, and how Angela sacrifices everything in order to protect not only her neighbors but her enemies, is presented in a series of startling and gripping situations which naturally must be seen to be appreciated.

Miss Pickford has surrounded herself with a splendid cast, the majority of the principal players having been selected by Miss Pickford and Miss Marion, her director, while in Europe, where many of the properties were also secured.

The production is lavish in its settings and the wonderful photography is credited to Charles Rosher who has photographed most of Miss Pickford's recent pictures. Stephen Goosson, noted art director, is responsible for the reproduction of the Italian village and beautiful interiors.

"The Love Light" will be at the Bijou Theatre, on Friday, Jan. 28.

Stoves and Ranges \$10 to \$15 off on all Stoves and Ranges for the next thirty days. THIS IS BELOW FACTORY COST ON THESE STOVES TODAY. BUT I FEEL THAT THEY SHOULD COME TO THIS PRICE TO MEET THE PRICE ON FARM PRODUCTS. So I am going to sell them out and take my loss to make room for my Farm Implements that are coming in for Spring. And for anything in Hardware see me. I make the Price. I CARRY A FULL LINE OF WOVEN AND BARBED WIRE. Yours for EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE E. C. SULLIVAN CROUSE, N. C.