

Only America Can Keep These Pots Boiling



This snapshot of an American feeding kitchen in still prostrate eastern Europe shows what America means to the otherwise helpless childhood of the war-swept nations. Funds supporting these enterprises of success and other agencies for the relief of children stricken by the disease caused by under-nutrition have run out, and that the work may not cease, depriving millions of the innocent of their only hope for life, eight great American relief organizations under the name of the European Relief Council are banding together in a joint appeal to the American conscience in their behalf. These agencies are the American Relief Administration, the American Red Cross, the American Friends' Service Committee (Quakers), the Jewish Joint Distribution Committee, the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, the Knights of Columbus, the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A.

Beware of the "Pussyfoot"

Exchange Laughs Out of Court The Blue Laws Efforts of Fanatics. (From the Elizabeth City Herald.) "We urge Congress to enact a law for Sabbath observance in the District of Columbia and a law for the nation to stop Sunday mails, post offices, trains and newspapers."

Thus read a resolution passed by the North Carolina Methodist Conference not many days ago. It was sponsored by the superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, is O. K'd by half a dozen different reform leagues, and commended by Dr. E. C. Dinwiddie, who "cleaned up" Norfolk, and is now on the way to clean up Old North State.

Abolishment of the drinking evil for which the Anti-Saloon League claims full credit, may have been quite a blessing, although, as one editor recently said, it used to be one drink, one dime; ten drinks, one drunk; and is now one drink, fifty cents; two drinks, one drunk.

North Carolina and New Jersey, Maine and Minnesota, are flowing with white lightning, mountain dew, white mule, and a host of other poisons not one in a thousand ever heard of before prohibition, and which not ten in a thousand are now ignorant. Prohibition was well meant, and in the course of a few generations may accomplish some real good.

The cigar, the cigarette, the old jimmy pipe, and the less scintillating have had war declared upon them, and their enemies prophecy that they will go the way of Mr. Hennessy's well remembered balm, although we do not believe it. Another personal opinion, of course.

But to suggest that the whole machinery of the nation stop fifty-two times a year by command of the Methodist church is absurd, and except for the minority who faithfully follow the fanatical few, arouses the opinion in public circles that these Methodists are a little cracked on certain subjects.

Do they think of the thousands of cartoonists who would be thrown out of a job, and would probably be in lunatic asylums if they could not get the wild antics of their Katzenjammer kids out of their systems?

Can you imagine the express train thundering across the continent stopping suddenly at midnight Saturday in the midst of the great American Desert, and baking under the sun until midnight Sunday? And the important letters, the billets-doux, lying in a mail sack for twenty-four inert hours of a Sunday, because the Methodists say so?

Go "way, brother, you make us laugh; there are many other things, real important things, to attend to and reform among your own church members, than this meddling with the machinery of a nation. If you need converts, get 'em some other way than by such clown-like antics. All you will ever derive from this is the merry ha-ha, and the juicy raspberry.

"A Man May Be Down, But He's Never Out."

By Rev. A. A. McGeachy, D. D. I think, in fact, a pretty certain, that a man may be down and out too. I have seen some like this and read about others. Judas never got on his feet again after the rope broke. And Benedict Arnold never set foot on his native land after he had escaped to the British warship.

I have seen many shipwrecks in my fifty years. Some of the old

seams opened, paint cracked, burning hulls are yet lying up on the beach, in the sun, rotting in the rain. I could show them to you. They will never hoist sail nor lift anchor again. I know a boy who was born with brains and who inherited money. He didn't use his brains but used all his money. And the last time I saw him he had patches on his breeches, a tooth out, three days growth of beard on his face, a whiskey breath, and was fifty-five years old. Not much chance for him, for it is seldom we change after thirty.

The trouble with this man from boyhood was a lack of moral earnestness. Didn't take a serious view of life and its responsibility. Didn't do his best under all circumstances. Didn't see big things big and little things little. Was always looking for an easy way. Always willing to let somebody else do his part; always and everywhere a shiftless slacker.

A man like that is sure to go down and take the count. There is no come back in him, no resiliency. He was a "has been" before he was. There is no handle by which you could lift him up. And if you got him up he had no feet to stand on. There was nothing in him to which you could appeal. He had good parents, good advantages, good clothes, but nothing of his own. Nobody but God can make something out of nothing and he did it only once.

But if a man is down on his luck, down in the mouth, down by virtue of circumstances which he couldn't control, down by yielding to habits which he could control, but hadn't learned to control, and still has some decency left in him and a desire to get up, he can do so.

No man is hopeless until he has lost hope in himself. No man is beyond the reach of friendly help and counsel until he has put himself there, and elected to stay there. The final judgment of the public upon a man is never adverse unless he has deserved it.

The man that won the Nobel Peace Prize the other day had been a street car conductor. America's greatest short writer spent several years in jail. But these men had it in them to try for better things. And when they tried the public gave them a chance.

It's stupid for a man to give up when there are so many anxious to help him. Do you want to be in the world? Well, insult a woman on the street or trample on a child and then ask the nurse to bring you a hand mirror in the hospital next morning to look at yourself. There are always more good than bad or the world would have gone to the devil long ago. Always more ready to help than to hurt. More hands stretched out in benediction than in malediction.

Then you have to take God into account. He has salvaged fine material from human waste. The things that are impossible with men are possible with God. He made a rock asplend out of Peter and a preacher out of Paul.

Where did the clouds come? White, fleecy, floating above you there like carded wool in the blue of the sky? They came from the mud hole and the mire. They were trampled yesterday under your feet on the wet street. And where did they come from—that white robed multitude that crowd the throne, that no man can number? These are they that came out of great tribulation and have washed their robes in the blood of the Lamb."

How Town of Hogville First Got Its Start

Some Man Decided He Wanted to Live Close to the Store, Then Others Moved In.

Hogville, December 20. — Miss Farusia Allsop has added very much to her appearance by going to Pumpkinville and getting her a nice set of store teeth.

Sim Barlow has been caught looking at a show window at a Pumpkinville store, and it is now being hinted around that either Miss Fernina Belcher or the Widow of the Bear Hogville neighborhood will get a Christmas present. If Sim wants to save his hide and look well and do well in the future it had better be the Widow.

At a meeting of the Hogville Improvement Society last week (all women members) an effort was made to pass a resolution declaring Zero Peck an especial nuisance. The resolution was tabled and Zero will be given a chance to mend his ways. He believes his wife, who is a member, had something to do with this propaganda, as they had a big row at the breakfast table that day. Sentiment seems pretty evenly divided on the question and unless Zero steps mightily straight for the next month, the resolution will probably be called up again and would in all probability result disastrously to him.

As the penalty for moonshining whiskey and coining money is about the same, Dag Smith, who has been stopped temporarily from following peacefully the pursuit of the former, has some notion of embarking in the money-coining business as it would be a more direct method of financing himself. The only handicap he foresees is that he already has all the necessary tools for the complete manufacture of whiskey, while he would have to install a complete plant out and out for the successful manufacture of real passable, non-suspicious money. He is expected to

arrive at some definite decision in a few days. The "dry" element here would prefer his money-coining, while the other element, very dry, too, would welcome the starting up of the old still house.

Hogville started on pretty much the same plan as all other towns. Away back yonder some fellow decided to start a store, and pretty soon then some other fellow decided he would like to live close to the store and built a house to live in. Soon other people decided they wanted to be a neighbor of this man and they built houses and moved in and it has continued on down the line—one thing eating for another until today in this progressive age we have a blacksmith shop, a post-office, a postmaster, a grocery store, a Fiddling Band, a Civic Improvement Society (all women), the Wild Rose school house, two splendid moonshine stills near town, which were successfully operated until recently; a Mail Carrier, the Old Mier, who is to Hogville about what Wall Street is to New York City; Gage Allsop, Miss Petunia Belcher, and many other assets too numerous to mention. Taken all in all, the history of this town is about the same as all other towns. The town could have amounted to a great deal more than it is had our people wanted it to.

Hard Up Like the Henthen.

Jack had been very mischievous and his mother's patience was worn to the limit. She had spoken to him several times without effect. Finally she said:

"You are a perfect little heathen."

"Do you mean it, mother?" asked Jack.

"Indeed I do!" was the irate parent's response.

"Then, mother," said he, "why can't I keep that time a week you give me for the Sunday school collection? I'm as hard up as any of the other little heathens."

MANY OTHERS have found an account at this bank very helpful in assisting them to get a start in the world. Why don't YOU try it? Your income isn't so small but you can save a part of it. Most of the present day bank accounts were started in a very small way and gradually bulged to their present. YOU can do as well. No matter how small your account at the start if you show that you are in earnest and really want to get ahead in the world we shall be very glad to have you use the conveniences and accommodations furnished by this bank. Also, insofar as is consistent with safe, conservative banking, to assist you in any way that we can. Farmers & Merchants Bank The Bank That Backs the Farmer. Capital, Surplus and Profits \$95,000.00 M. K. LEE, President. W. B. LOVE, Vice President. C. B. ADAMS, Vice President. R. A. MORROW, Jr., Cashier.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION. Having qualified as administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of J. E. Rowell, deceased, late of Union county, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned, or to his attorney, at Monroe, N. C., on or before 24th day of November, 1921, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This 24th day of November, 1920. A. A. SECREST, Administrator with the Will annexed. W. O. LEMMOND, Attorney.

Shake Before Taking. Tommy (to Aviator)—"What is the most deadly poison known?" Aviator—"Aviation poison." Tommy—"How much does it take to kill a person?" Aviator—"One drop!"—Science and Invention. Deep Impressions. "That antagonist of yours says he is going to leave foot-prints in the sands of time." "He won't," replied Senator Borah. "His mind is in the clouds. He is an intellectual aviator. When he comes down he will leave a dent, not a foot-print."—Washington Star.

ORANGES We are now receiving regular shipments Florida Oranges direct from groves. By handling in large enough quantities to enable us to buy direct we save you the middle-man's profit. 45 cents per doz. A fresh shipment every week. T. C. Lee & Son GENERAL MERCHANDISE PHONE 356.

Our Great Removal Sale WAS A GREAT SUCCESS FRIDAY AND SATURDAY. WE HAD A GREAT MANY MORE CUSTOMERS THAN WE COULD WAIT ON BUT WE DID THE BEST WE COULD GOODS LOWER THAN COTTON MAKES PEOPLE SIT UP AND TAKE NOTICE BUT WE ARE GOING TO RUN THIS GOODS LOWER THAN COTTON SALE ON ALL THIS WEEK AND IF YOU WILL COME WE WILL SEE THAT YOU GET WAITED ON. LOOK AT THESE PRICES: LAST WEEKS PRICES HOLD GOOD AS LONG AS MERCHANDISE LASTS Good Apron Gingham, yard...10c Outing, all Colors, yard...10c Any amount you want. The very best Amoskeag Outing, Blue, White, Pink and Mottled, was 50c yard, now for...19c All 40c Flannelette, yard...15c Big Lot 35c 32-inch Dress Gingham, all colors, short lengths, yard...15c Red Rose and Utility 50c Gingham. Sale price yard...20c \$2.50 Ladies Union Suits...\$1.75 Give your Mother a Nice Linen Shower for Christmas. Buy it here at 33 1-3% off. We sold lots of Shoes Friday and Saturday, but have lots left yet and the Price is Less. \$2.00 Children's Shoes...\$1.50 \$2.50 Children's Shoes...\$1.98 \$3.00 Children's Shoes...\$2.48 Ladies \$9.00 Shoes...\$6.48 Men's \$4.50 Scout Shoes...\$3.25 Men's \$10.00 Munson Last Shoes...\$7.98 Men's \$5.00 Munson Last, Endicott-Johnson make...\$3.98 You can buy your Furs here for half what some charge for them. BUY YOUR SILKS AND SERGES HERE AND SAVE 33 1-3% ON EVERY YARD Big Stocks and all Colors to select from. ONE LOT MEN'S HATS AT HALF PRICE All \$1.25 Boys Caps...89c All Young Men's \$2.50 and \$3.00 Caps...\$1.98 Ladies 25c White Hose, pair...8c Ladies 25c Black Hose, pair...15c Ladies \$1.00 White Hose, pair...79c Ladies \$1.75 White and Black Hose, pair...\$1.25 All \$3.50 Ladies Hose...\$2.98 CLOTHING FOR LESS One Lot Men's \$10.00 Over Coats...\$5.00 The Best and Heaviest \$5.00 Mule Skin Pants made, pair...\$3.48 \$5.00 Dickie Kirsey Pants, will keep the cold out, pair...\$2.98 Men's Blue \$1.50 Work Shirts...98c Oil Cloth, yard...98c Big Lot Trunks and Suit Cases and the Price is Less. All Ladies 50c Under Vests at...38c Men's Gray Half Hose, pair...10c Everything in Men's Hose Reduced. SWEATERS All Men's \$2.00 Sweaters...\$1.20 Men's \$5.00 Sweaters...\$3.98 Slide-Well Collars...15c \$6.00 Lap Robes...\$4.48 \$9.00 Lap Robes...\$6.74 DOLLS! DOLLS!! All kinds of Dolls. \$1.00 Dolls...75c \$2.00 Dolls...\$1.50 \$3.00 Dolls...\$1.98 \$5.00 Dolls...\$3.98 \$10.00 Dolls...\$6.98 Make our Store Headquarters for your Christmas Oranges, Nuts, Candies, etc. The Price is Less Here. We Sold Lots of Sugar last week but have plenty left, so come. 10lbs. for...\$1.00 Limited 10lbs. to each customer. COME ON AND ALL MAKE OUR STORE YOUR HOME

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