

The Davie Record.

State Librarian

"HERE SHALL THE PRESS, THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN; UNAWED BY INFLUENCE AND UNBRIBED BY GAIN."

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PUT AN END TO REVALUATION.

Mr. Bailey Urges That People Write Representatives Demanding Action.

W. Bailey, in News and Observer.

In a protest against the Revaluation act and program I published in your columns the following language, by way of conclusion:

"We are living in a time when the powers that be are ambitious to realize great incomes for the State, the counties, the cities and the towns. We have developed, even in North Carolina, a type of citizens who measures his usefulness or greatness, by the appropriations he can get from the Legislature or the ambitious institutions that he can set up at the expense of the taxpayers. The growing extravagance of the people is interpreted as justifying extravagance on the part of our governing bodies. The war necessities of the United States are argued in behalf of peace extravagances by the State. Our youth are taught to be ashamed that the cost of Government is lower in North Carolina than in other States, and that it will be a proud day when North Carolina stands high in the list of States expending large sums per capita. New institutions, new calls for appropriations, are presented every year; and the old ones call for bond issues or increased appropriations every time the Legislature meets. But little is said of the object of taxation—the welfare of the people. And less is said of the obligations to reduce rather than to increase the burden of taxation. Nothing is said of budgets to show what money is actually needed. Our 'statesmen' seem to measure their greatness by the bigness of the appropriations they vote for rather than the care with which they discharge their trusts as custodians of the taxes of the people. The Legislatures search the state over year after year not in quest of economics, but in quest of new revenues. Every two years the cry is 'more, more'; and expenditures have increased under the responses to this cry, at an incredible rate. And we have at length reached the time when the tax rate fixed by the Constitution having been exhausted, we must vastly increase the valuations in order to maintain the pace. We will stand still in 1921, only in order to get the Revaluation Act on foot—but watch us after that! We have forgotten that amongst our blessings of a State, the blessing of low taxes is one of the greatest; that among the chief ornaments of a commonwealth is the jewel of economy; that among the foremost virtues of government is to govern only as far as shall be necessary and just.

"This writer is in favor of any reasonable expenditures or appropriations for our institutions, educational, charitable or social that may be put forward in the interest of the welfare of the people and the maintenance and progress of our civilization. He recognizes the necessity for larger revenues for the free schools, but this necessity by no means justifies the tremendous outlay of the Revaluationists. He has no sympathy with demands upon the Treasury arising in personal ambition or pride or glory. He believes that the normal progress and prosperity of our people will furnish resources of taxation abundantly sufficient to supply all the demands of the State and our minor growing bodies. He sees in the recent measures to enlarge the taxing power a studied design to open up vast reservoirs of revenue, and to administer upon the same without necessity and without justice. He deplors the fact that the impression has been studiously created, that the Revaluation Act was

only an equalization act and not a taxation act. He believes that if changed at all, the Constitution should be changed with the view to further limiting rather than increasing the taxing power. He is not opposed to equalization; but in his opinion the Revaluation Act and the Income Tax amendment will not only not tend to equalize the burden of taxation, but that their effect will be to throw that burden in unjust and intolerable measure upon the landowners, especially the farmers—whom, if we are sensible to our own interests, we will encourage and favor in every lawful way; for they, after all, are the bone and sinew of the Commonwealth. If out of balance now, under Revaluation the burden will be not less but much more out of balance.

Believing these things, I have written this paper in the hope that it will arouse thousands of our citizens to call a halt to those who, without sanction of the people, without petition from the people, and without notice to the people, are attempting to institute under cover of 'equalization' and in the name of 'honesty' a program of larger taxing powers, larger taxes, larger appropriations, and in all probability, an endless extravagance."

Day by day the foregoing warning has been justified by actual events.

At this writing measures are before the General Assembly calling for seventy millions for State bonds, and I estimate, thirty millions of local bonds.

On every hand now it is conceded that the revaluation business was a great and costly blunder and injustice. But the bills to relieve against it are for some reason held up. No public hearing on the subject has been granted. The situation looks dark, but it is not dark. I am as confident now as I ever was that the people of North Carolina will put an end to this business. They could not foresee what I predicted, they thought I went beyond the mark. Now that they do see, I ask them to appeal direct to their representatives. Private and personal interests are at work in Raleigh in behalf of the program of extravagance. But letters from the people to their representatives will turn the tide against these interests. I call upon those who stand against this program to write without delay.

Sidna Allen Says He is Now Out of Debt.

By making cedar chests in recreation hours at the penitentiary in Richmond, Va., Sidna Allen, serving a 30-years sentence for taking part with the Allen band in shooting the court at Hillsville, Carroll county, Va., eight years ago, has made sufficient money to pay off every owned by him.

A wagon-manufacturing company in Winston-Salem offered to release him from a debt as a Christmas gift to his family, but the offer was declined, and the debt paid in full along with interest. Allen wrote that this was the last dollar that he owed in the world, and that nothing could satisfy him so much as the knowledge that it had been paid.

Kaiser Gets His.

It is said that the former German Kaiser employs more than sixty servants and is regularly supplied with huge sums of money from the fatherland. Of course it is a commendable endeavor to raise money in the United States to feed the destitute population of Europe, but that would be added to the campaign for funds if a little different treatment were accorded the man responsible for their deplorable condition.

The South Buys Too Much.

A visitor in Carthage recently was D. D. Kelly, a farmer who lives several miles out to the east of town, and who has lived on the farm where he was born for 72 years, notes the Moore County News. Mr. Kelly says that he was a man grown before he hardly knew what it was to bring meat to the county in his young days. He is not much concerned about too many acres of tobacco and cotton provided the farmer will do just one thing, and that is to have enough of other crops to keep him going before he turns to his cotton or tobacco crop.

"My father," said Mr. Kelly, "used to tell his neighbors that it did not make any difference how much money they got for cotton, even if it was twenty cent, they could never make money if they had to give it to the North and West for thing to live on, and that is just as true now as it was then. The South makes lots of money but the North and West gets too much of it away from us to have much profit out of it. Lee county used to be a good wheat county when I was a young fellow but is making so much tobacco and cotton now that it has no wheat and you cannot eat tobacco or cotton.

Mr. Kelly was in on the tobacco association meeting a couple of weeks ago, but he thinks that the tobacco men will have to lay chief stress on making their supplies at home if they want to be successful. "Then it will not make any difference how many acres they plant in money crops, for the man who has living right on his farm does not suffer any when the time comes to answer the dinner call."

"Extravagantes Joannis."

Charlotte Observer.

Gossip is a humming bird with eagle wings and a voice like a frog horn. It can be heard from Dan to Beersheba, and has caused more trouble than all the ticks, fleas, mosquitos, coyotes, grasshoppers, chinch, bugs, rattlesnakes, sharks, cyclones, earthquakes, blizzards, smallpox, yellow fever, gout and indigestion than all the United States has known or will know when the universe shuts up and begins the final invoice. In other words it has got war and hell both packed up in a corner and yelling for ice water.

(To Be Continued.)

He Was a Man of Few Words

Detroit News.

When J. K. Paulding was secretary of the navy he wrote to the postmaster of a small village in the South as follows: "Sir: This department wishes to know how far the Tombigbee river runs up." The answer came back: "It runs down." The postmaster general was informed of the affair and failed to see the honor of it. He wrote a letter to the postmaster that said: "Sir Your appointment as postmaster is hereby revoked. You will turn over funds, et cetera pertaining to your office to your successor."

In no wise put the postmaster once more took up his pen, and the postmaster general received this: "The revenue for this office for the quarter ending September 30 has been 65 cents; its expenditures, same period, for saddles and twine 85 cents. Please instruct my successor to adjust balance."

A Change Coming.

One thing seems to be admitted that most of our immigration evils could be overcome by proper enforcement of the law. And the people voted for the installation of a new lot of enforcers.

Rearing children is pretty expensive but not so much so as rearing automobiles.

The Useful Almanac.

Country Gentleman.

"Say, Lafe," called the gaunt Missourian to a passing acquaintance, "I wished, if you think of it when you're in town, you'd drop into the drug store and git me an omenick—one of them green ones with the picture in the front part of a gent ripped upwards and across and standing in the middle of an interested circle of insects and vermits and telling'em how it happened; we sorter think that one has the best weather in it of any, and the children like to study that picture and try to figger out was about and bet on how the other gent must look. Wife wants the omenick mostly to keep track of what day it is. She has a habit of washing the children of Saturday night, all other things being equal, as the feller says, but you lately she's been interrupted by so many things to take her attention—camp meeting down in the holler, circus in town, a house burning up or a lynching now and agin, the singing congress, candidates speaking and one hooraw and another thataway—that she's plump lost tally and hain't got no idy of when Saturday night comes.

The Ingredients of Modern Blockade Whiskey.

Danbury Reporter.

Somewhere in the snadowy hills and hollows of Stakes county it is said there are men making mean likker. They say that the likker which these men make is so mean that a drink of it will induce you to hit your mother-in-law, and that a debauch from it is worse than the Spanish influenza. Some one who evidently escaped, has furnished the Reporter with the formula for the diabolical concoction, to wit:

Sugar or molasses	20 pounds
Stable manure	1 bushel
Ivy root	10 feet
Tobacco	5 hands
Concentrated lye	1 tin boxes

The sugar or molasses is supposed to temper down, but the compost makes you rise, the ivy root brings on the stagger; tobacco befuddles the brain, and the lye furnishes the fire.

Can you conceive of a more hellish brew? Can you imagine a digestion that would withstand this corrosive? What brain would not turn topsy-turvy, what stomach would not have at the very thought of it?

Yet there are plenty of fellows that will guzzle it, swill it, lie for it, steal for it, and almost die for it. After soaking it they walks like a sick rooster and their breath smells like a skunk. They talk nonsense repeating over and under, and wink the watery eye at every fools sentence. In other words, they become idiots while the brew burns and invalids when it cools down.

As Editor Mebane Sees It.

To our mind the bad state of affairs referred to is never going to be cured by law alone. It is no great matter to pass a law but to get people to obey one is quite a different thing. You can lead a horse to water but it is hard to make him drink. In order to get laws obeyed the people must be satisfied that they ought to be obeyed. The man who buys the liquor must be educated to see that he should not drink it. When nobody wants to drink any whiskey the manufacture of it will stop, law or no law. Reform the individual and the problem will be solved.—Beauford News.

No Occasion to Worry.

Some members of the State senate became alarmed a few days ago when it was discovered that more real money was being paid the senate employes than the senators are getting. That's nothing to howl about. Many a North Carolina land owner did not make as much clear money off of his cotton crop last year as did the hoe hand that "sorter worked for him" as forty cents an hour.—Monroe Enquirer.

Girls who are "just crazy" about dancing commonly lead their husbands a merry dance later.

"Efird's"

Winston-Salem's Biggest and Busiest Department Store.

Men's \$1.00 Blue and Gray Cheviot Work Shirts 65c.

Men's \$1.50 Blue Denim Overalls 98c.

Men's 50c. Silk Lisle Socks in Black, White and all Colors, 25c. or 5 Pair for \$1

\$1.50 Blue Poka-Dot Work Shirts 98c.

\$4.50 Men's Dress Shirts, Assorted Patterns and all Sizes \$1.98

\$6.75 Men's Velour Hats, Black, Brown, Green, Gray, Etc. Good Styles \$3.98

If You Buy It At "Efird's" You Buy It For Less.

Dead Ouigas Tell no Tales

"It's the live merchants who are spelling out the new lower prices."

Fine Suits Now \$29.50.

This applies to the grocery business, the meat business, the drug business, the shoe business, the dry goods business, the lumber business and every other line as well as the clothing business.

The dead issues are holding on for dear life to the old prices. Which are you going to do business with?

The same patriotic duty that prompted the buying of your Liberty Bonds now call's out for you to patronize the stores that are working tooth and nail to keep everybody in this United States happy and satisfied with the new lower prices as they appear.

"IT PAYS TO PAY CASH."

BOYLES BROTHERS COMP'Y

"SAVE THE DIFFERENCE."

Trade St., Winston-Salem, N. C.