

The Davie Record.

State Librarian

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

VOLUME XXII.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1921.

NUMBER 46.

Opposes Law And Order League.

Mr. Editor:—I thank you for space enough in your good paper for me to pass my opinion about the Law and Order League, and if they were all like me it would go down like the Titanic went to the bottom of the ocean, and I am going to fight it from start to finish. Not that I am so against the League but the way some of the League members are doing, talking where they haven't any business whatever, and accusing people of doing things that they are not guilty of doing. I heard one of the good League men say that he saw a merchant sell a sack of sugar and just as well to say he knew the man was going to make whisky out of it. He asked some of the members if they were going to allow anything like that. I don't know what the people do with the sugar they buy, and I am not trying to find out. I am not meddler enough to walk up to the people and ask them what they do with the sugar.

I am not upholding the moonshiners, but I am against this League they have around here. We have got State officers and have as good a Sheriff as has ever been in Davie county, and I think he has got grit enough to do his work without the League's meddling help, but some of the League shiners think they are so great the elected officers can't do without their help, and some of the members never do anything wrong. I don't believe in going to the church to hear whisky preached. People who believe in having peace with everybody are not going to try to tend to everybody's business and accuse people of doing things they are not guilty of. If some people see where a man has burned a pile of corn stalks he is ready to report whisky being made there. If you want to have peace and friends, and live as you ought, stay at home and tend to your own business and quit trying to make your living reporting stills. If the rivers were whisky and the branches were wine, no doubt but what some of the League men would be in swimming half of their time. I don't know of anybody making moonshine and I'm not accusing the League men of making it. It would be mighty easy for somebody to join just for a sham. There isn't a man or woman who wants to see their son go to the pen and I don't say there is any parents who want to see their sons make whisky, but some of the people say if their sons make whisky go to them and tell them they are in the wrong and are violating the law and then if they don't quit put the law to them. That is a mistake. No man wants to see his sons go to the pen, no matter what they do. They may talk to them and beg them not to do these things and tell them if they get into these troubles they won't help them out. There is no man or woman who, if their son, or husband, or brother gets in trouble but what would run all over the State trying to get them out. No doubt but what there is some women and children suffering today for something to eat on account of some smart Alex's smartness. How would you like for your son, husband or brother to be looking through the bars wishing they were at home and wondering if their family were well.

If you believe in this League and believe in getting everybody in trouble you can join it, and if you don't believe in it and want your people to stay out of trouble, stay away from the League. One writer said Heartfelt had to pop off or bust. The League can't pop off. It is going to bust without being popped off. He also said if Heartfelt's head was a dynamite cap it would not blow off a peanut hull.

I just want to say if our cow trader's brains was dynamite it would not have pressure enough to raise the dandruff on his head. Some of the League men said I didn't have sense enough to write a letter like this. I am doing this without any help or any advice, and if I haven't got sense enough to write a letter I have got sense enough to stay out of the League. It has caused more trouble and more hard feelings since this League has been around than ever before. The good Book says do by those as you wish for them to do by you. The League is so against a little whisky. Matt. 15:11 says: "Not that which goeth into the mouth defileth a man, but that which cometh out of the mouth that defileth the man." Our good Law and Order League members believe in getting a man into trouble without notice to him. Matt. 18:15, says: "If thy brother shall trespass against thee, go and tell him his faults between thee and him alone; if he shall hear thee, thou hast gained thy brother, but if he will not hear thee, then take with thee one or two more that in the mouth of two or three witnesses every word may be established." I would like to ask the League how many times they went to a man. Don't our Bible tell us to do unto others as we wish others to do unto us. Love thy neighbor as thyself, and didn't Christ say that he did not come to condemn but to save, and friends I just want to say we can obey the laws of our country without joining the League. I believe in law and order as much as any of you League men, and I don't belong in the League and am not going to. St. John, 2:9-10-11: "He that sayeth he is in the light and hatheth his brother, is in darkness even until now; he that loveth his brother abideth in the light, and there is no occasion of stumbling in him, but he that hateth his brother is in darkness and walketh in darkness and knoweth not whither he goeth because that darkness has blinded his eyes." How can a man hate his brother and get him into trouble. I believe if the League men would get their mind on the Bible and off of their brothers, they would be better off.

ROBERT L. WILLIAMS.
Cornatzer, May 16, 1921.

The Knocker.

The University News Letter, always finding something good, reproduces the "Knocker's Prayer" from an exchange. The knocker is universal, though we imagine he howls loudest in the smaller place, where by long residence he has established himself. The larger the place, the less he counts, which is quite natural.

The knocker, as everybody knows always invests his money in other places, sends away for his goods, brags about not buying anything at home, knocks the real town-builders—and makes his living among the people on upon whom he depends for support. His voice is lifted against every improvement that will not add something to his hoard, and he cannot stand seeing the other fellow prosper.

The knocker has no gender. He is a pest that every community must bear with. Whenever he or she is found, you can put it down that he has always sucked his community and never given it ten cents worth of benefit. The knocker is relentless in his vindictiveness, the knowledge of which makes him fear by the more timid and shunned by good citizens.—Hickory Record.

The discouraging thing about a man from the soul standpoint is that even when his heart is broken it doesn't seem to interfere with his appetite.

The ring will some day explode.

Forecasts Rain of Stars on June 28.

Wilmington, May 12.—If there is a shower of stars on the night of June 26 do not be surprised or scared. On the other hand, if there is no shower of stars on the night in question, be not disappointed, for these comets you have been reading about cavort very peculiarly, according to R. M. Dole, observer at the local weather bureau, who admits he is sort of a "bug" on astronomy.

In a statement made last night concerning extraading goings on in skies Mr. Dole had somethings to say about the three comets that are not being watched with great interest by astronomers all over the world.

"Unfortunately the comets themselves are very faint and not at all interesting to the casual observer. Number one is only seen by the large telescope and is being followed by photography. Reid's comet was seen Sunday and last night by the observer and now nearing the big dipper. It is seen as a star of the fifth magnitude, with a small tail, and is moving very rapidly and getting fainter. The faintness is due to the fact that we are on the other side of the sun from the comet and the comet and earth are moving in opposite directions. Were it on this side it would be a fine sight.

"The most interesting body to astronomers is Pons-Winneck's comet which was discovered in 1815 by Pons and which has returned many times since. This comet originally had a period around the sun of nearly 100 years, but passing near Jupiter, the planet now seen almost overhead it was capture and its path changed so that its period of return is every five years and eight months. The 1921 return, because of Jupiter's added meddling, is very close to the earth. For a time it seemed that it would actually collide with us, but later calculations show that the comet arrives at danger points first, and we may expect to see a fine but harmless shower of shooting stars.

"I have seen four such showers of meteors or shooting stars—November 4, 1898, when the earth passed thru the bebris of Biela's comet; November 24, 1898, when we passed thru the path of Swift's comet; November 14, 1901, when we passed thru the rear end of the debris of Temple's comet, and August 11, 1909, when we passed thru the disintegrated particles of Swifts comet.

"For the last week the earth has been passing thru the dust of Halley's comet and astronomers have been watching some fine shooting stars and working on the orbit of the comet as calculated by the point from which the shooting stars emanate.

"A real shower of shooting stars is one of the finest sights human eyes can see and it is to be hoped that the coming display will be seen in this part of the world. The Pons-Winneck's stars fall from a point near the handle of the big dipper, Ursa Major and seen to shoot out from this point like ribs or strays of an umbrella, and may leave fine colored trails. It so happens there is no moon to dim the sky and they will be seen in the early evening about June 28."

The statement was made, said Mr. Dole, for the purpose of trying to interest people in the great science of astronomy and to call attention to the wonderful sights that may be seen by many since warning is given in advance. Mr. Dole promises to give further warning as the night of June draws nearer.

If a girl were given the choice of being very good or very beautiful, which do you think she would choose to be?

Let us print your stationery.

Something Doing in The Country.

We would say to the individual who stole our shirt off the pole while we were lying in bed waiting for it to dry that we sincerely hope that the collar may cut his throat—Potterville Press.

Last Wednesday, while the preacher was holding forth in the open air he was fired upon by an emissary of the devil. Fortunately however, the bullet grazed his cheek, passed on, and only killed a backsliding sinner who was standing on the outskirts of Zion.—Adams (Ga) Enterprise.

Two weeks ago we sent out several hundred notices to our subscribers asking them to kindly send us what they owe on subscription. A number replied, and to these desire to express our thanks. To others—well, don't press us for an expression—Oakwood (O.) News.

When a woman says "no," she often means yes, but a fellow can't take this for an eternal cinch. Bill Dodson, popularly known as "The Kiser," must have miscalculated one night last week at Miss Gwendolyn Beryl Mahaffy's. We can't get Bill's side of the story. He has a fractured jaw.—Arizona Ace.

Once upon a time we went into a barber shop where another barber happen to be getting shaved. Barbers exchange courtesies in that manner. We asked, "What are you doing in this barber shop?" The visiting barber retorted, "Barber shop, hell, this ain't no barber shop, this is a slaughter house.—Washington (Iowa) Democrat.

It was a delightful affair for all and a relief for the bride's father who is a poor, hard-working man. The groom is a tall, hanksome fellow and should not be blamed for his brother being in the penitentiary for horse stealing. Miss Katie looked beautiful, wearing a large, red hair ribbon in her locks, and the groom has whiskers.—Henderson (Nebr.) Tribune.

Why Is An Editor?

Emporia (Kans.) Gazette: Why are editors, anyway? What everlasting and eternally is the use? The editor riseth in the morning full of high hopes and beautiful bulging ideals, and he goeth to bed at night full of unavailing regrets and typographical errors. He pranceth up to the dragon of evil and soaketh it, when lo, it cometh and snorts and he is not! He merely monkeyeth with the buzzsaw of popular sentiment and picketh himself up in a sack and toteth himself to the scrap heap. He rejoiceth in his decency and patteth himself on the back; yea, he anointeth himself with unction, and churneth his opponent to cheese. He slappeth himself on the belly and pointeth with pride. But behold his alibi crumbleth; his tin-front wrinkleth; his starch melteth as wax, and when the report of the committee on the conduct and behavior cometh, the editor, even the editor of great pride appeareth before men as the two-spot from the oter deck. This also is vanity.—Washington Post.

Our Hero Dead.

(By Carl H. Felber)
The finest tribute I can pay
Unto our hero dead today
Is not a rose wreath white and red,
In memory of the blood they shed,
It is to stand beside mound,
Each couch of consecrated ground,
And pledge myself a warrior true,
Unto the work they died to do
Into God's valleys, where they lie
At rest beneath the open sky
Triumphart now o'er every foe,
As living tributes let us go.
Let's bare our head and humble say
We hold the flag as high as they;
And stand, as once they stood to die,
To keep the Stars and Stripes on high

It is well enough to have the soul of a child, but in dealing with the world you'd better also have the first of a man.

Efird's Dept. Store, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Hanes Union Suits, Regular and Extra Sizes	98c
75c. Summer Nainsook Union Suits	59c
Sterling Silver Front Initial Belt Buckles	59c
Roman Initial Belt Buckles	48c
Detachable Belts to Match in Black and Tan.	
\$1.50 Assorted Striped Madras Dress Shirts	98c
\$2.00 Mercerized Madras Dress Shirts	\$1.18 & 1.48
\$1.25 Elastic Suspender Blue Overalls	85c

Fourth and Trade Sts. EFIRD'S Winston-Salem

A Triumph of Truth.

A merchant had advertised for a boy. Late in the afternoon a red-headed, freckle-face blue-eyed, honest looking boy applied for the job.

"Do you like to work?" asked the merchant.

"No, sir," replied the boy.

"Then you can have the job," replied the merchant. "You are the first boy who's been here today who didn't lie about it and say yes."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Beautiful Thought.

An optimist is one who believes that when you turn the other cheek nobody will hit it.

Preferable to Debt.

We like good roads, but we had rather ride in an airplane than to die in debt.—Benson Times.

His Wife "Beat" Him.

How would you like to run for office and when the votes are counted find that your dear wife who had vowed to honor and obey had defeated you? Probably Mr. Bullock of Red Springs, N. C., could tell you how a husband, defeated at the polls by his wife, feels for no longer ago than May 2, his wife, Mrs. Beatrice Bullock, defeated him by four votes for alderman.—Monroe Enquirer.

Insuring His Life.

Determined to see that the fulfillment of his prediction that England will be "dry" in his lifetime, "Pussyfoot" Johnson says: "I have made up my mind that I am not going to die until England is dry." And a good many Britons will exclaim. "Long life to him!"—Boston Globe.

WE HATE TO ALWAYS BE TALKING ABOUT MONEY

But so far, we do not know of anyone who has succeeded in buying a porterhouse steak with anything else.

That's why we keep pounding on Value.

Harping on how much of your money we can save for you—drumming on how little profit we want for ourselves.

Some day, when our really valuable value talks get on your nerves—come in and let us show you how a really valuable money's worth feels on your back.

That's our stock in trade—

We're trying to win yours.

BOYLES BROTHERS CO.

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