

MARION PROGRESS

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTEREST OF THE PEOPLE OF MARION AND McDOWELL COUNTY

ESTABLISHED 1896

MARION, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1929

VOL. XXXIV—NO. 25

A NEW YEAR THOUGHT

Let me but live from year to year,
With forward face and unreluctant soul.
Not hastening to, nor turning from the goal;
Not mourning for the things that disappear
In the dim past, not holding back in fear
From what the future veils; but with a whole
And happy heart, that pays its toll
To youth and age, and travels on with cheer.
So let the way wind up the hill or down,
The rough or smooth, the journey will be joy;
Still seeking what I sought when but a boy,
New friendship, high adventure, and a crown,
I shall grow old, but never lose life's zest,
Because the road's last turn will be the best.

—Capper's Weekly.



ANNE sat before the glowing fire of her living room long after the other members of the household had retired. It was New Year's eve and as the hour of midnight approached, both sweet and sad memories flooded the soul of the unhappy girl. For two years past she and Tom Anderson had held a trusting New Year's party within that very room. Another had been planned for this New Year; but Tom had not come. Now she held her lonely vigil, waiting for the first sound of the usual noisy welcome to open the sealed resolution he had placed in her hand the year before to be opened one year from date.

Things had not gone well with her and Tom since his return to college in September. His letters had come less frequently, and they seemed to Anne to grow colder and colder as the time went by. Perhaps she was imagining things because of an unfounded rumor that a fair co-ed had enthralled him. Still, she lived on the prospect of seeing him during the holidays and the thrilling plan of opening their last year resolutions in each other's presence. But alas! She had heard nothing from him for two weeks, and now the magic hour was at hand.

Finally, bedlam broke loose. Amidst the uproar and confusion Anne Caruthers broke the seal and drew forth a slip of paper to read:

"Resolved, That one year from date, no matter where I am or what the circumstances, I'll come to you again to make one more plea for a positive answer to my oft-repeated question."

A smile of disdain twitched about the corners of Anne's mouth as she recalled her own resolution now in his possession:

"Resolved, That nothing will ever cause me to doubt you until you yourself tell me that you no longer care for me."

"Anne!" Then came a soft tap on the window. "Anne! Let me in quick, I'm freezing!"

There was no mistaking that voice. It was Tom's. Anne flew to the door, flung it wide, and the next instant was in the arms of her lover. Oh, Tom, I thought you had forgotten," as tears of joy coursed down her cheeks and he tried to tell of his forced delay on account of illness.

"I stole away, Anne, to come to you. Now you will have to marry me and nurse me back to health. Please get a doctor."

There was confusion enough in that house during the rest of the night. A doctor was obtained and Tom was put to bed with a bad case of influenza; but when all was over, including the marriage ceremony, Tom declared that the risk of his trip had been well taken.

(©, 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

MARION DEFEATS LINCOLNTON 33-21

The Marion All-Stars nosed out the Lincolnton All-Stars basketball team here Thursday night by the score of 33 to 21. Anderson led the scoring with a total of 16 points while Young was the visitors' best bet. Hawn and Proctor also played good games.

More than 21,666 gallons of gasoline is produced in the United States every minute.

PEDESTRIANS MUST WALK ON LEFT SIDE

The ordinances adopted by the state highway commission last week do not require pedestrians to walk 30 feet from the center of the road but do require them to keep to the left hand side, H. K. Witherspoon, assistant to the chairman, announced.

The error in the text of the ordinance which was first given out was a clerical one, caused by the fact that ordinance 22, the one relating to pedestrians, comes in the midst of other ordinances, relating to the placing of telegraph, and telephone poles, rural mail boxes, signs and other objects. All of these must be placed 30 feet from the center of the highway.

The rule that pedestrians must keep to the left hand side of the road was enacted, Mr. Witherspoon explained, so that the pedestrians could always see cars approaching them. If the pedestrians walk on the right hand side of the road they run the risk of being run down by cars approaching from behind.

Although it is not included in the ordinance pedestrians are advised, as a safety precaution, to walk on the shoulders of the road and not on the paved portion. Persons who get out of cars to fix tires, make repairs, or for any other purpose, are required to be on the shoulders, and not on the paved portion of the road, by the new ordinances which go into effect on January 1st.

These ordinances carry a fine of \$25.00 and costs for each violation, and the state highway patrol is directed to enforce them. Most of the 42 ordinances are designed to protect the highways, and related to the moving of heavy trucks, farm machinery and houses over the state's roads.

ASHEVILLE FIRM LOW BIDDER ON McDOWELL ROAD

Raleigh, Dec. 18.—Low bids totaling nearly \$750,000 were opened by the State Highway department Tuesday for construction of seven highway projects, including nearly 33 miles of hard surfaced road.

There was an average of 10 or 12 bids submitted on each project and the total of the low bids was \$738,687.70.

Wednesday the State Highway Commission will hold its regularly monthly meeting but only routine business is expected to come before the body.

The projects and the low bidders in Tuesday's letting included one western North Carolina project.

No. 850, McDowell county, 11.2 miles between Marion and the Ruthersford county line, on Route 19. Lee J. Smith of Asheville \$79,077.20 on the road work, and Hobbs-Peabody company, of Charlotte, \$44,578.95 on structures.

ALTAPASS YOUTH IS FOUND DEAD IN WOODS

Spruce Pine, Dec. 19.—Edward Lowery, 18, son of Sam Lowery, of near Altapass, was found dead last night at 9 o'clock after having been gone from home since noon Tuesday. He left the house with a gun, and his parents thought he had gone hunting. When he did not return at night, they and their neighbors began a search for him.

He was found about half a mile from the house, after a 24 hour search. Dr. Jonas, of Marion, McDowell county coroner, said the boy had probably been dead since some time Tuesday evening.

SALISBURY MAN GETS STATE GRANGE PLACE

Raleigh, Dec. 18.—As a result of the meeting of the executive committee of the North Carolina state grange consisting of Clarence Poe as state master; Charles F. Cates, of Alamance county; F. D. Patterson, of Rowan, and Dr. Carl C. Taylor, of Wake. R. Lee Trexler, route 6, Salisbury, has been named state secretary to succeed L. L. Smith, of Rowan, resigned. Mr. Trexler is a progressive farmer formerly engaged in school work. To fill the position of state lecturer, Organizer Harry B. Caldwell has been named with Miss Elizabeth Kelly, of Macon county, as assistant lecturer.

You will enjoy "BROADWAY" at Marion Theatre next Monday and Tuesday, with EVELYN BRENT, GLENN TRYON and MERNA KENNEDY in it.

The Old and the New

by Martha Banning Thomas

MR. OLD YEAR sat on a high stool before a teacher's desk. His scythe stood behind him, resting against the wall. Mr. Old Year was frowning, and combing his white whiskers with long, bony fingers. "If that young rascal doesn't come soon,—," he muttered.

Just then the door opened and in rushed a small, laughing boy. "Hello!" he called, "Am I late?"

"One more minute," said the man at the desk, "and you would have lost forever your opportunity for being The Little New Year."

"Well, well," said the boy not seeming to be much impressed, "what's all the fuss about, anyhow?"

"Please sit at once at your desk. I have only sixty seconds to put you through your lessons, then,—," Mr. Old Year sighed, "I must go to the Heaven of all Old Years."

The little boy leaned a fat cheek on a chubby palm. "To begin with, I'll ask you about the calendar. Tell me quickly how many months there are in a year!"

"I don't know," said the little boy, and didn't care a particle.

"Don't know!" shouted Mr. Old Year, "how do you expect to carry on with this thing?"

"Oh, somehow," said the small urchin. "See here, time is the one thing you must keep track of. Twelve months in a year! Three hundred and sixty-five days! Four weeks in a month! Seven days in a week! — Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday! Twenty-four hours in a day! Sixty minutes in an hour! Sixty seconds in a minute! Now... do you understand?"

The small boy smiled, "Say, Mr. Old Year what makes your whiskers so long?"

The old man rose from his desk. He shook his fist at the smiling child. "Next year at this time you will be like me!" he shouted, "You will be worn out with the cares and worries of pushing Time through the calendar. Then you'll be sorry..." He stopped, and grasping up his scythe went hastily from the room. The door slammed shut.

The small boy rubbed his cheeks with his hand. "I wonder if my whiskers will be as long," he murmured. The clock struck twelve. "Well,—I must begin, I suppose. I'll hunt up a scythe." Already he looked older. "I almost wish," he said to himself, "that I had been too late. Then I wouldn't have this job on my hands. I'd still be playing with all the other fellows, who'll be Little New Years... after I'm gone."

EIGHT McDOWELL COUNTY DEPUTIES ARE ACQUITTED

McDowell Officers Freed in Case That Grew Out of Slaying of Six Workers in Strike Clash at Marion Mill on October 2nd.

Burnsville, Dec. 21.—Eight McDowell county deputy sheriffs who fought a battle with a strike mob at the gates of a Marion cotton mill, October 2, tonight stood free of all charges growing out of the death of six strikers.

The octet—Webb, Fender, Robert Ward, Charles Tate, Taylor Green, William Twigg, James Owens, Broadus Robbins and Dave Jarrett—were acquitted today of a second degree murder charge by a Yancey county jury which deliberated over the case slightly more than 22 hours.

The case was brought here from McDowell county on a change of venue asked by the state. This was done in an effort to insure a trial clear of any feeling that might have grown out of prolonged and tumultuous strike troubles at the Marion Manufacturing company and Clinchfield Manufacturing company cotton mills in Marion and also to get completely away from the industrial section of the state.

The men were accused of having deliberately fired into a milling mass of strikers and strike sympathizers who gathered at the gates of the Marion Manufacturing company cotton mill the morning of October 2, in an effort to prevent employees entering the mill.

The jurors had deliberated the case since 11:20 o'clock yesterday morning. The verdict was returned at 9:32 a. m. today.

Judge G. V. Cowper, of Kinston, presiding over a special term of Yancey court, called by Governor O. Max Gardner, complimented the jury for its careful deliberation of the case. One of the jurors said the ballot was 10 to 2 for acquittal last night.

The court house bell tolled shortly after 9 o'clock this morning to

NEW PAPER MONEY FOR RUINED BILLS

Mutilated or Even in Ashes They May Be Redeemed in Washington —But Don't Try to Defraud Your Uncle Sam.

If ever you forget a \$10 bill in your overalls and have pants, bill and all, go through the washing machine, or if you should drop your billfold full of paper money while feeding the hogs and find it later chewed up into a pulp, don't tear your hair and think your money is lost.

In the Treasury building at Washington are three women, all expert workers, whose sole job it is to salvage partly destroyed or mutilated money and redeem it with brand new crisp bills. This is known as the "Redemption Division" of the U. S. Treasury and has been in charge of Miss Bertha Sherfy for several years.

Money redeemed in this way at Washington averages more than \$500,000 a year. Most of it has been damaged by burning but laundering in clothes is not far behind as a cause. Pocketbooks going through threshers, corn shellers, mills or other machinery also account for a lot of partly destroyed money. Then there are teething babies, mice, playful puppies, chemicals and any number of other causes of mutilated money that Uncle Sam is asked to make good.

One of the largest single "orders" for redeeming burned money came from an Oregon bank destroyed by fire. The president took the box of charred bills to Washington and said it contained \$100,000. The solvency of the bank depended on the redemption of this burned currency. After a laborious task of several days \$122,000 in bills burned to tinder were identified and replaced with new money. The amazed banker went home and discovered an envelope containing \$22,000 he knew nothing about had been placed in this box before the fire.

Occasionally attempts are made to defraud Uncle Sam. A Texan sent in a package of currency torn to bits explaining mice had ruined \$100 for him. An investigation revealed that a few dollar bills had been torn up by the man himself. He served a term in Federal prison at Atlanta. An Ohio man sent in half of a \$5 bill he said his baby had gotten hold of, the other half being torn up and lost. Numbers of all bills redeemed are kept on record and it was found the man had previously sent in the other half of the \$5 and it had been replaced. Six months in jail and a fine of \$250 was his punishment.

At least three-fifths of a bill must be offered before it can be redeemed at face value. However, if satisfactory proof is given that the remainder has been destroyed the damaged bills may be fully replaced.

With long pins Miss Sherfy and her assistants pick out piece after piece of the mutilated bills sent to them and stick them on sheets of mucilage paper. There may be only a trace of a line or a figure, but so expert are these women they know where every piece belongs and putting each in its right place the pattern of a bill soon becomes discernible.

This branch of the Treasury also handles all wornout bills taken out of circulation and replaced with new currency. Here too, many counterfeit bills are discovered that bankers and others who ought to know all about money failed to detect.

FIRE LOSS IN THE STATE SHOWS BIG DECREASE

Raleigh, Dec. 18.—North Carolina's total fire loss in November this year was \$247,258, a decrease of \$223,000 from the loss of \$471,451 in November 1928, Dan C. Boney, state insurance commissioner, announced Wednesday.

Last year the state set a new low record for fire loss in recent years with a total for 1928 of \$4,912,925. For 11 months in 1929 the loss has been \$4,102,161 and for the first 11 months last year it was \$4,417,621.

Waynesville was one of the towns on the November honor roll as having reported no damage fires.

F. G. Watts of Ash in Brunswick county says that a small flock of White Leghorn pullets is netting him \$15.00 in cash each week.

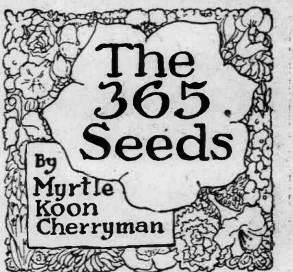
A Dream of New Year's Eve

By L. J. Bridgman, in Youth's Companion

At midnight deep one New Year's eve
The grandfather clock got up to leave,
A yawn upon his face.
"I'm feeling quite run down," he said,
"Perhaps I'd better go to bed.
Will some one take my place?"

The small tin clock from the kitchen shelf
Called out: "I'll take your place myself.
Go on, you sleepy thing!"
But just as the big clock turned to go
"Somebody's calling," he said, "I know.
Did you hear something ring?"

The little clock danced to the door to see
What midnight caller there might be,
What gnome or elf or fairy,
And lo! while church bells rang their chime
"I hope I have arrived on time,"
Said sweet Miss January.



IF YOU were given a box, containing 365 choice seeds to be planted one at a time, what would you do with them? Would you toss each one out, carelessly, letting it fall where it would, or would you study to find the best soil, and then plant and water it carefully?

If you had been told that these seeds were all different, and that they could never be duplicated, you would be the more zealous in tending them; and if you had been further instructed that with proper care they would become luxurious plants with exquisite flowers and fruitage of benefit to mankind, while careless treatment would cause them to become troublesome and even poisonous weeds, what then? Of course you would put your whole mind on the cultivation of your seeds. No idle pleasures, no fascinating or risky gambles in life would be allowed to interfere with this fateful gardening. Once convinced that your seeds were really of the magic sort indicated, you would find great joy in their care and development. As each fresh one was taken from the box, you would think, "I must make this one finer than the last, because I know better how to handle it." You would watch expectantly for the results of your planting, would learn by your mistakes, and find much pleasure in your successes, the pleasure that comes only from the contemplation of things that grow. And when the 365 seeds were all planted, you would reap a rich harvest of beauty and usefulness.

On New Year's day, such a box will be entrusted to you by Father Time. He will give you no special instructions, but if you think carefully on the subject, you will know that your 365 seeds have the magic powers herein described.

(©, 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

TO ALL who have had troubles and worries—may the New Year be bright!
To all who have partially fulfilled their expectations—may the New Year see them fulfilled!
To all who are starting out on new ventures—all success in the New Year!
To all who are looking forward to a new start—may the New Year aid them and assist them!
To all who are dreaming wonderful dreams—may the New Year see their dreams come true!
To all who wish happiness—and who does not wish happiness?—so this includes everyone—a Happy, Happy, Happy New Year!—Mary Graham Bonner.

(©, 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

"BROADWAY" is one of those entertaining Singing-Dancing-Talking pictures that has plenty in it to please you. At Marion Theatre, next Monday and Tuesday.

More than 6,000 tractors were exported from the United States in a recent month.