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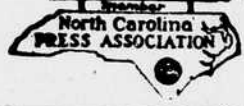
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BYRNES HELPS ORPHANS

Royalties amounting to about \$100,000, received by former Secretary of State James F. Byrnes from the publication of a book, "Speaking Frankly," have been put into a special fund to provide scholarship for worthy boys and girls.

Because he was left fatherless, Mr. Byrnes has limited beneficiaries to orphans. Already, thirty scholarships have been awarded, each providing about \$2,000 to each student. The fund will probably be dissipated within two years.

All that Mr. Byrnes asks of the young people who benefit from his generosity is that they "give something back to society." Certainly, this is the least that this distinguished American can expect from those who owe their education to his desire to make it possible for others to secure an education without enduring the hardships he underwent.

CALLED TO WORK

Dallas Community Guidance Clinic, they call it. A young man comes in and wants advice about what line of work he should follow. He is sent to somebody who has established himself in some business, trade or profession, and there they talk it over together—boy and man.

If education is really fitting the individual to life, surely this influence is good. Because, you see, a young man is not fitted to life if he chooses his work merely for the money that is in it. On the other hand, if he looks into a calling and sees it as an opportunity to serve his day and age—sees it as a way to help make a better world while he is earning bread and butter for himself and his loved ones—that young man is really fitting himself to life.

Don't think that the youth gets all the benefit out of this sort of contact. The man at his desk or counter or work bench who is visited by a fine, upstanding, clean lad gets inspiration out of it. He knows that he is looking at the future of America when he looks into those clear young eyes. It takes the humdrum out of your day to have a visit from hope and high resolve. It is something of a thrill to meet young Mr. Greatheart and give him a few road directions as he starts out on his pilgrim's journey.
 —Dallas Morning News.

FREEDOM OF THOUGHT

Thoughtful men and women would oppose any tendency in this country to create limitations individual's right to think and express his thoughts, regardless of the topic considered. Any effort to curb intellectual freedom in an attempt to perpetuate the present status is an obstacle to progress and freedom.

Even in educational circles, sometimes, the course of inquiry and conclusion is restricted, usually to placate financial, economic or religious groups whose patronage the intelligence—dictators would either have continue or begin. The future welfare of humanity is sacrificed for such current favors.

Tolerance of discussion, based upon sincerity of belief, is the foundation alike of both democratic government and the maintenance of human liberty. Without freedom for criticism of both doctrines and deeds, no error can be corrected, and no improvement may be looked for when human beings have been totally subjected to mental control and censorship.

A particularly disagreeable fact in every case where some dictatorship decrees beliefs and opinions for everybody is the savagery with which opposition is attacked and physically obliterated. Those who proclaim the unquestionable certainty and superiority of their own viewpoint fear to let it mix in free competition with other ideas and examples, a terror which entirely refutes the confidently expressed conviction of certainty.

Selfishness never built a town into a city. Let all the people of Marion work together, unselfishly, and we will be one the right road to progress.

IT'S OUR WEATHER

Has the weather gone daffy or have we? The air waves carry the hourly history of every "storm" between Tennessee and Timbuktu. The headlines daily baizen and bemoan some queer quirks of seemingly fickle nature. There is a flood here or a drought there; this crop is about to be ruined by rain, or that one for the lack of it. No wonder people get the notion that the weather is going to the 'dogs! Yet the Weather Bureau records say it isn't so. There are exceptions, of course—like California's last winter—but in general the climate is changing little.

How, then, shall we explain all these unseasonable seasons, these extremes of heat and cold, that we hear so much about? Apparently that is just it—we hear so much more about any unusual behavior of the weather than our grandfathers did. And the unusual or the extreme is often unpleasant. As with so much is considered news, the impression is that of bulletins from the sickroom. Sticking a thermometer under Old Sol's tongue every hour is not a cooling exercise. Holding the wrist of J. Pluvius and trying to count his pulse doesn't improve the picnic picture.

Of course, those backward folk who went ahead of us were really much more at the mercy of the weather than we are—or should be. They had neither automatic furnaces nor air-cooling systems. They had to survive without ice cream, electric refrigerators, and flying boxcars carrying frozen food. Their heavy transport depended on wind and water—a drought often spelled famine. But one gets the impression that they had a better opinion of the weather—and of the world—than we do! Could it be we are using our improved knowledge and communications mainly to emphasize troubles and keep ourselves stirred up?
 —Christian Science Monitor.

SECURITY IS WITHIN

There are many people in the world today, including some in McDowell county, who are quite convinced that the human race has never passed through an era of such critical import. These people, of course, have had no experience with former ages and not many of them have read too much about what the world went through in former ages.

In the international field, there is great concern over the ideological conflict between Communism and Capitalism, with much worry about the economic state of the world and the barriers to international trade. There is anxiety as the nations openly maintain vast armaments designed to protect them against aggression.

On the domestic scene, one worries about the likelihood of a depression. Another is concerned over the gradually developing welfare state, with fears that it will eliminate the urge that makes human beings go forward. When these things are out of mind, there is always time to be concerned over the government's budget and the probable taxes that one will have to pay.

The business of worry does not confine itself to international and national affairs. In the realm of personal living, there are those who are greatly concerned lest the rest of the human race go to the dogs. They are worried about the divorce rate, the antics of youth and the dwindling importance of the home. At other times, they are concerned with the fundamental decline in character, as expressed in human living, and the lack of sincerity and honesty among the people they know.

Given these facts, almost any public speaker can deliver a tub-thumping oration, warning his listeners that the supreme crisis of the human race is at hand and that its deliverance depends upon heeding the warning of the orator. Unfortunately, the orators, as a rule, know much more about the present than they do about the past. It is impossible to check up accurately on what they predict about the future. Consequently, it will be well to weigh their words carefully and not to pay too much attention to their lamentations, forecasts and remedies.

It might be well to suggest that much of the insecurity that one hears described as a threat to the on-going of mankind exists in the minds of individuals. The man or woman, who has acquired a philosophy, as life presents its tidbits, trials and tribulations, has a foundation upon which to stand regardless of the way the world goes.

The trouble with most of the aspect worriers, however, is that they are not willing to stand on their foundation but insist on telling everybody that, unless all people stand on the same foundation, there will be a disastrous end for humanity.

The world economic situation might not need so many American dollars, as a gift, if the same American dollars were used in the purchase of the world's goods.

Learn to get along with people; you'll have to associate with them until you die.

OUR DEMOCRACY—by Mat

STEP BY STEP

ONCE A PEOPLE HAVE EMBRACED A VISION THAT PROMISES A GOAL TOWARD WHICH THEY STRIVE, THEY TEND TO GET IMPATIENT WITH PROGRESS. IT WAS TRUE IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF OUR DEMOCRACY, IT IS TRUE TODAY IN THE UNITED NATIONS—EVEN THOUGH THERE IS REAL ACCOMPLISHMENT:



THE U.N.'S WORLD HEALTH ORGANIZATION IS PREVENTING AND CONTROLLING EPIDEMICS... IMMUNIZING AND INOCULATING AGAINST COMMUNICABLE DISEASES.

THE INTERNATIONAL CHILDREN'S EMERGENCY FUND IS FEEDING 4,500,000 CHILDREN DAILY.



THE U.N. FOOD AND AGRICULTURE ORGANIZATION IS RAISING WORLD'S FOOD PRODUCTION BY INTRODUCING MODERN METHODS OF FARMING, BETTER SEED, CONTROL OF PLANT AND ANIMAL DISEASES.



SO LONG AS WE HOLD THE CONCEPT CLEAR, SO LONG AS WE ARE LEARNING TO WORK TOGETHER IN AREAS THAT ARE IMPORTANT, WE CAN FEEL THAT WE ARE ON THE WAY TOWARD ACCOMPLISHING THE BROADER GOAL OF THE U.N.—INTERNATIONAL COOPERATION IN THE INTEREST OF WORLD PEACE.

Looking Backward

From The Progress Files

On July 20, 1916 the Progress published one of the most important stories in the history of McDowell county—the story of the 1916 flood.

It read as follows:

"Although four days have elapsed since the storm, very little is yet known of the amount of damage done. Our people were slow to believe the first reports reaching here thinking they were greatly exaggerated but everyone has about come to the conclusion that it is simply impossible to exaggerate anything in connection with this great storm. From Friday to Sunday morning nearly twelve inches of water

fell. On account of the streams already being full, it took very little time to get the Catawba river out of bank. Along this stream from Greenlee to Bridgewater in this county, the greatest damage was done. Both the Dan Dobson and J. R. Ledbetter farms near Greenlee were almost completely destroyed. The Geo. Carson farm three miles from Marion was probably the worst damaged farm in the county. The river at this point has apparently changed its course and is now running much closer to Mr. Carson's house. Mr. Carson and family moved out Saturday night just before the water reached the house. Mr. J. L. Morgan and family were compelled to move out about eight o'clock Saturday night. They all managed to get out safely although the water was waist deep at the time they left. Every bridge on the Catawba river in this county has been swept away with the exception of one span of the bridge near George Carsons. The bridge near J. L. Morgan's had stood the big flood in 1901.

"It is reported that five or six people were drowned in the North Cove section. Names of these people cannot be learned at this time. The greatest loss Marion suffered was the damage done to the water system. From the intake at the head of Clear Creek to where the line crosses Catawba river more than two thousand feet of pipe has been entirely washed away. It is estimated that it will take at least six days to repair the pipe line and have water running in the reservoir. The town authorities have already arranged to pump water from the well at the old distillery place. This was the source of water supply before the line was built to Clear Creek.

"Marion Light & Power Co. was out of business about eight o'clock Saturday night. The officers of this company have not yet been able to reach the power house on Toms creek and therefore do not know the extent of their damage. It is feared that both dams have been washed away and if they have it will be several months before they will be able to do business.

"From a financial point of view the railroads have been hit harder than any one else. Several people who have walked here from Atlanta
 (Continued on page 7)



Calling
Dr. Killcare

"Hurry, Doc. You're wanted in Surgery. Bring all your tools. . . man wants us to cut his operating costs, saw his service charges in half. . . relieve his engine congestion. . . put that old new-car pep, pull and power back in the car."
 He's come to the right hospital—
 Doctor Killcare will

Change motoring
 ills to driving thrills

Lubrication Department. "Ready, aim, fire!" Our grease-gun soldiers are sure shots—they hit every spot that needs lubrication.

Brakes Department. Let "Doc Killcare" adjust your brakes periodically—then drive with confidence. Keep on the safe side.

Accessories Department. You have access to the most complete stock of Chevrolet accessories in town right here!

Wash Department. Keep that new car complexion with a periodic wash and car polish here—done by experts in less time.

Tune-up Department. You can hum sweetly along the highway when our experts finish tuning up your automobile.

Carbon Department. Smudge, sludge, carbon, congestion—maybe your engine needs a good cleaning out by Dr. Killcare!

Body Department. Bodies that are smooth, keen on the eyes, come from our body, touch-up and paint department.

Alignment Department. We advise letting Dr. Killcare align your car's front wheels periodically to save your tires and make steering easier.

Electrical Department. It's no shock to pay for this check-up service for generator, starter, lights, and distributor. Batteries for today's game will win your favor, too.



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