

PATRONIZE
OUR
ADVERTISERS

The Cattler

LET'S ALL
BOOST
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DISARMAMENT

It seems that the job of disarming is big enough to put the whole army of unemployed to work permanently. The League of Nations seems to have made a failure of the job and it appears that the present disarmament conference is a half-apology on the part of the present administration for having thrown a monkey wrench into the League machinery. Our former allies are coming to this conference with the feeling that they would like to see it done but they hardly think it will be done. Just so that if anything happens they will be on hand to get their share.

France especially is out of sympathy with the whole thing. She can't see why the conference should consider naval disarmament or Pacific problems of greater importance than that vital question of disarming the nations of Europe. The scene of world interest may be shifting toward the orient but certainly we cannot hope to settle the future with the present in such a state as it now is.

France is keeping up a large standing army at an enormous expense because she, and she alone, can see the great danger in Germany as she now is. There is a large class in Germany now which confidently awaits the next war with France and they believe that Germany will be victorious. France thinks about the same way Germany does and therefore she insists on retaining her land forces. Germany has sixty million people to France forty million and France's only hope is to keep a better trained and equipped army than Germany.

Would it not be better for the conference to settle the German menace first and then strive to put the land armaments of the great nations on an equal footing before considering the more remote naval and pacific problems?

IVEY ALLEN.

ASSEMBLY SPEAKERS

Thanks to Mr. D. G. Brummitt, Speaker of the House, most of us now have a fairly clear notion of how a law gets on the Statue books in North Carolina. Mr. Brummitt's lecture was the first of a series which have been promised us by representative, business and professional men of Oxford. If his talk is a fair sample, we have just cause to congratulate ourselves.

On Wednesday morning Dr. Horsfield, rector of St. Stephen's, addressed us at general assembly. Dr. Horsfield spoke on the Spirit of Unrest which Agitates Modern America. His text was taken from Psalm 55:6, "And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! For then would I fly away and be at rest." Dr. Horsfield reminded us that it is prayer which lifts us above the sordid things of life and puts us in touch with something stronger than ourselves.

We are looking forward to Dr. Horsfield's next visit. We are also hoping to have visits from the other pastors in the city.

While she could hardly be classed as a speaker, there is no doubt that Mrs. Blount Bryan made her violin talk on the two occasions on which she has paid us a visit. If our genuinely hearty applause doesn't convey our appreciation to her, we want to go on record right now as giving three cheers for Mrs. Bryan. She's all right!

THE NEW PLAYGROUND

Our new playground, although still under construction, is a very beautiful place. The large, sloping lawn on which the grass is just beginning to come up, makes a beautiful background for the athletic field. There are borders of boxbushes all around the lawn, and many shrubs which prevent the view from becoming monotonous have been planted. The situation of the playground, as a whole, presents a lovely, uniform appearance from a near or distant view.

Aside from the standpoint of beauty, the new playground affords many kinds of amusements which are greatly enjoyed by all of the children. The equipment, which is now in use, consists of swings, slides, giant strides, tennis courts, and football fields. Although all of the material has not yet been procured, plans have been made to get what other things are necessary as quickly as possible.

This playground, besides being beautiful and affording amusement, is of great value in developing the body. This will help greatly in school work of all kinds, for a person with a well-trained mind is not able to do good work, if he has a weak, poorly-developed body.

Games with other schools, which we are able to have, thanks to our new playground and equipment, will also create school spirit and develop self-reliance on the part of the pupils. This will not only be beneficial in school work, but will influence the future lives of those who take part in the athletic games and exercises.

We are indeed grateful to the women of Oxford for this best of all gifts!

BESSIE FAULKNER.

DURHAM FLORIST PRAISES OXFORD FLOWERS

The flower show which is held annually under the direction of the Woman's Club, was an even greater success than usual this year. Mr. Hibbard, a florist from Durham, was asked to come over and act as judge. He was very warm in his praise of Oxford flowers. In fact, Mr. Hibbard went so far as to say that there were none in North Carolina that could be put in a class with ours. The chrysanthemums, he said, were the most perfect in form and coloring he had ever seen, comparing favorably with those of the great St. Louis Exposition. That it was difficult for Mr. Hibbard to select the prize winners can be readily seen when we tell you that in several cases he had to give two first prizes and a second. One lady, Mrs. Pete Bullock, was awarded more than thirty dollars for her entries.

A. G. B.

WOODROW WILSON (In Appreciation)

In the mind of the average American citizen there is a name which stands out above all the names of the great men of our country—that of Woodrow Wilson. No one truthfully questions the great work which this man has done for his country. There are some politicians who slander him in words with all their ability, but in their hearts there is a feeling of admiration for this greatest American of his time.

In 1912, a happy, healthy man was cheered into the White House by millions of appreciative Americans. In

1916, that same man was re-elected President. In 1920, a miserable, slandered, wounded martyr left the White House.

While in his office, Mr. Wilson erected a living monument to himself by his noble works of discretion and foresight. He received recognition from the foreign thinkers of the world. His histories are recognized as authority. His name has become a household word in many homes of the United States. Organizations proudly name themselves for Woodrow Wilson.

But Mr. Wilson lived ahead of his time. Time will prove the true worth of his works, though the shallow-minded mistake their ignorance for his inability. So goes this old world: A great man is never fully understood until he is dead, when the flowers and tardy tributes cannot pierce his deaf ears nor help to brighten his heaven.

For these reasons, and for more that can be felt but not expressed, I think it appropriate that one of our societies be named "Wilson," in memorial of that immortal benefactor of the American people. With such a man as our model, the society workers will become so encouraged that they shall bring the organization before the eyes of the public, and who knows but what someday Mr. Woodrow Wilson will hear of his little namesake down in the little town of Oxford, North Carolina, and his heart be thus brightened by the knowledge that we admire and support him.

HERBERT BOUNTREE

JOB VS. SCHOOL

Since there are jobs that boys can get with a man's pay, it is tempting to most boys to stop school and get a job. The boy begs his parents to let him stop. If they will not agree to it he will tell them that it will only be a loss of time for he doesn't intend to study at all. When they give their permission he will get a job at hard labor. Sometimes he will make as much as four dollars a day. For a while he thinks he is happy. He looks at the other boys going to school and thinks what a simpleton he was to ever go to school. He even tries to discourage the other boys who go to school. After a year or two the work becomes tiresome. It does not fascinate him like it first did. He gets timid and ashamed to even walk down the street with his school friends. About this time he begins to see his mistake.

Although he is timid, we sometimes find a boy who has the backbone and courage to go back and finish his education. It is quite embarrassing for him to go back in the class with boys who are younger than he is. It is only one case out of ten in which the boy goes back. Most of the boys who quit school to go to work grow up in ignorance. They are no help to the community in which they live and always have a hard time keeping the wolf away from the door.

CLARENCE B. BURCH.

MR. LIVINGOOD TURNS DETECTIVE

Everyone knows about the Christian Endeavor Society. Now let me tell you about one of its features in which you will be interested. Once each month there is a social given by one of the members in honor of the other members.

Our last meeting was on Thursday night, October 27th, at the home of Miss Helen Clement. Most of the members came dressed in Hallowe'en costume. One had a spooky feeling as he sauntered in and out among the white statue-like forms.

There were attractive contests and the refreshments were in the form of witch hats. Everybody enjoyed the evening very much and things went along smoothly until ten o'clock, when Mr. Livingood marched in and demanded that the football boys retire. The boys scattered in all directions. Mr. Royster secured the left-hand corner in a close little closet, while Messrs. Allen and Floyd scrambled out to the back yard. Mr. Livingood followed but failed to see a lonely figure perched on the coal box. The amateur detective returned to the closet which he opened and immediately led Thomas forth by his ear and took him home accompanied by the others with the solitary exception of Joe—thanks to the coal box.

ANNIE GRAY BURROUGHS.

DON'T MISS IT

The first successful aeroplane was flown at Kitty Hawk, North Carolina, by Wilbur Wright in the summer of 1902. Their crude machine stayed in the air only two minutes but that was enough to prove their success. The first public demonstration was in 1908, when Orville Wright stayed in the air sixty-two minutes and fifteen seconds. Now that aeroplanes have become so common anybody can enjoy the exciting sensation of feeling the ground drop from under him and seeing his friends and fellow citizens gazing up at him. He or she has only to go out to the flying field, hand Mr. Filmore ten bucks, hop into the plane, and away he goes. This is a perfectly safe ride because Mr. Filmore knows his business. He was instructor in the U. S. Army in France and has done much night flying and night bombing. Mr. Filmore was recently in the U. S. Air Mail Service from New York to Washington. He has had the plane he now offers you a ride in for four years and has flown more than two hundred thousands of miles over nine states. The aeroplane ride is safe for old, as well as for young, because Mr. Filmore carried up a man eighty-seven years old in Burlington, North Carolina, and he thoroughly enjoyed the ride. The pilot invites everybody, young or old, large or small, to beg, borrow, or steal ten dollars and take this ride if he, or she, does not wish to miss the most thrilling joyride of all.

HAPPENINGS IN OXFORD LAST THURSDAY

The Public Ledger was printed. Mr. Council sold four baby rattlers. The clock on the Granville Bank stopped.

A Standard Oil Company's aeroplane flew over the city.

Lee Fuller's new Ford stopped when it was known that there was to be a Hallowe'en party at Oxford College. (Strange to say, J. D. Brooks, Jr.'s Ford started at that time).

GET OUT YOUR TENNIS RACKET

The Athletic Association has appointed a committee to buy three tennis nets and two basket balls. Get out your tennis racket and oil her up. Let's have a little fun!