

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

Some of us have reached the place where we are not at all impressed by accounts of what other states have done or are doing in the way of spending public funds. To us the question of supreme importance is what North Carolina can afford to spend. This is no time to be making undue effort to keep up with the neighbors. And this is as true of states as of individuals.

The wind certainly bloweth where it listeth these days, and sometimes it listeth to blow into chimneys with so much force that it is highly uncomfortable for the owners and users of said chimneys.

At more or less frequent intervals I hear young persons gravely discussing prohibition, and its failure. They solemnly assert that there is more drinking now than there has ever been in our history. I do not question their sincerity, nor have I incontrovertible proof that they are wrong in their contention. The thing I can't understand is how much more carefully drunken folks must be than when I was younger—before prohibition days. Then my mother was afraid to let two of us little girls go to the postoffice because we would have to pass a saloon where there was always drunkenness. We knew what it meant to see men "dead drunk" sprawled out beside the road, or even to have one stagger to our door in the night, lost and in danger of freezing. And we knew how our father, himself a fervent worker for temperance, would go out in the dark to lead the wanderer home, or to make him a bed in the barn until morning. Now, though I live in a community far more thickly settled, I do not see such cases once a year. It is rather strange, if there really is more drinking than ever before.

The Home Demonstration Club is now studying the management of time, and we are trying to arrange our kitchens so as to save as much time and strength as possible in preparation of meals. It is quite interesting and frequently enlightening. That is, if we are not like a little girl I knew who said when told how she might wash dishes and not waste motion: "Well, they're my motions, and if I choose to waste a few of them, I don't see why other folks should worry."

Have you noticed how, in spite of the weather, plum trees are beginning to bloom and buds are showing pink on the peach trees? Of course the chances are they'll be killed, but their very bravery commands our admiration. And have the early daffodils and jonquills ever been lovelier?

F. D. Finch made a fine talk to the members of the Civics Department of the Woman's Club last week. I am closing this column with his concluding paragraph. Read it. It sounds well, but there is a lot more to it than mere sound. To me it seems a mighty good platform for a young lawyer to stand upon.

"Government exists for the protection and preservation of society, and we owe to it our loyalty and obedience. Politics is always played a big part in Government. I am not sure that we could operate the Government without politics. But—politics seems to be gaining and Government losing ground. We are placing party before Government; it seems to be party first and then Government. This condition may prevail, but I think only temporarily, for it must ultimately fail. For after all, Government is no more nor less than the personalities who fill its offices of honor and trust, and if we fail in the selection of the proper man or woman to fill the office, the Government—our Government—is in danger to a corresponding degree. For the protection of posterity—our children, we should seriously consider this duty which is with us now."

Norfolk Southern Continues One And One-Half Cent Fare

The Norfolk Southern Railroad Company announces the continuation of the one and one-half cent per mile fare between stations on its line Norfolk, Goldsboro, Beaufort and intermediate points, including branch lines and effective March 1st, will extend the application of such fares to, from and between points located between Weldon, Charlotte, Asheboro, Aberdeen, Fayetteville and intermediate points. The usual baggage allowance will be permitted and stopovers will be permitted at all stations within the final limit. The traveling public will find that these reduced fares for spent or business, or pleasure will afford Durha travel at a considerable saving Miss transportation cost.

Miss teacher should use illustrations spent the better teaching of the lesson. Reder to fill up time, to amuse the spends, or to display his own genius. Ash cent.

QUICK FACTS ON CABINET

Here are some quick facts about the new cabinet which takes hold tomorrow State: Cordell Hull, 61. From Tennessee, lawyer, representative and Senator, Episcopalian.

Treasury: William H. Woodin, 64 New York City. Industrialist, musician and writer, collector. Presbyterian. Hitherto a Republican.

War: George H. Dern, 60. Utah Mining executive, former governor Congressionalist.

Post Office: James A. Farley, 44 New York. Building supply executive political leader, Catholic.

Navy: Claude A. Swanson, 70. Virginia. U. S. Senator, Methodist.

Interior: Harold L. Ickes, 58. Chicago. Lawyer and social reform leader Presbyterian, Republican Independent

Agriculture: Henry A. Wallace, 44 Farm editor and organization leader Presbyterian. Independent of Republican background.

Commerce: Daniel C. Roper, 65 South Carolina. Lawyer, former government executive, Methodist.

Labor: Frances Perkins, 49. New York. Sociologist and lawyer, Episcopalian.

PRIVETT THE POULTRY MAN

Avon Privett, who each season gathers up the surplus poultry—chickens, ducks, geese, turkeys, guineas—in fact most anything that grows feathers, is in the market again this season. You will see his ad. elsewhere in this paper. He is paying cash, and will be glad, till further notice, to have anybody anywhere to bring in their fussy feathers and fowls, for which he will pay good money.

MASONIC SUPPER

Sometime ago Messrs. E. C. Daniel and S. A. Lee gave a supper to the local Masons in the lodge room. There were more than thirty present and the "spread feast" was greatly enjoyed by all.

On next Tuesday night, the seventh of March, another of these good suppers will be served in the lodge room at seven o'clock. All Masons are invited to be present and enjoy a real feast. All Masons—enter apprentice fellow craft and master—are requested to be present.

HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUB MEETS

The Genia Joyner Home Demonstration Club met in the clubhouse at Wakefield, on Wednesday p. m., Feb. 22. Mrs. Louis Liles, vice-president presided.

Mrs. D. D. Chamblee had charge of a short program appropriate for the day—Washington's birthday, after which Mrs. Y. C. Ginness gave a lesson on time management of kitchens. The lecture was illustrated with photographs and pictures clipped from magazines. Members were urged to provide plenty of working surfaces in kitchens, and to arrange them so as to save time and energy.

Mrs. A. S. Bridges had baked a large cake in honor of the tenth anniversary of the club's organization and this was brought in at the close of the leader's talk. The ten white candles were blown out by the presiding officer and the cake was served with hot coffee.

Mrs. W. A. Joyner gave a short sketch of the club's history from the beginning, when meetings were held in the homes of members, next in the room below the Junior Order hall, and finally in the clubhouse, which is now paid for.

Mrs. R. T. Harris was welcomed as a new member. The total attendance was 27.

Surprise Birthday Supper

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Bailey entertained Mrs. Columbia Bailey with a birthday surprise supper honoring her 60th birthday, last Thursday.

Those enjoying the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Bailey were: Mrs. Columbia Bailey, the honoree, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Chamblee and family, Miss Annie Bailey, Miss Elizabeth Hood of Wakefield, Mr. and Mrs. John Bailey, of Whitakers, Miss Hazel Moore and Mr. William Hardy, of Whitakers.

During the evening about thirty guests called and string music was enjoyed by all. May Mrs. Bailey have many more happy birthdays.

SURPRISE BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Friday night, Feb. 24, the children and wife of Mr. N. R. Mason, of Wendell, R.F.D., gave a surprise birthday supper, honoring his forty-seventh birthday. As Mr. Mason came from work he was ushered into the dining room where the guests were waiting and to his great surprise he found a table loaded with good things to eat. Along with his birthday cake bearing forty seven candles. All of Mr. Mason's children and grand-children were present with the exception of D. M. Mason and his wife, of Cameron, N. C. Unexpected guests were Mr. and Mrs. Newell Mason, of Long Island N. Y.

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths; in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart-throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest acts the best.—P. J. Bailey.

Senator Walsh Dies Enroute To Capitol

Body Of New Roosevelt Cabinet Member Is Taken From Train At Rocky Mount

Montana Senator, Named To Be Attorney General In Roosevelt Cabinet, Was More Than 70 Years Old; Flew To Havana Last Week To Marry Senora Nieve Perez Chaumont De Truffin, 60; Widow Reported To Be Near State Of Collapse

Rocky Mount, Mar. 2.—Senator Thomas J. Walsh, of Montana, died suddenly of a heart attack aboard an Atlantic Coast Line train near Wilson today while en route to Washington with his bride whom he married Saturday in Havana.

The Senator, who was named to be attorney general in the cabinet of President-elect Roosevelt only a few days ago, was stricken and died within a few minutes as he lay face downward in a berth in his drawing room. He was 74 years old.

Senator Walsh died at 7:10 a. m. as Conductor Herbert Weatherspee operating on the train between Florence, S. C., and Rocky Mount, held his pulse.

Only the conductor, Mrs. Walsh and her Cuban maid, and a porter were present.

Mrs. Walsh was described as hysterical by Conductor Weatherspee who said he reached the Senator's side at 7:02.

"The Senator died while I held his hand," Weatherspee said. "Mrs. Walsh

was hysterical. Dr. Costello was located on the train but he arrived after the Senator died."

Dr. Costello is from Cambridge Mass. His initials were not known.

Mrs. Walsh, who speaks little English, told Weatherspee her husband awakened about 6:30 a. m., and that she was "doubled up" in pain. She said she found Senator Walsh holding his stomach with his hands.

The Senator rose from his berth in his drawing room and crossed over to his wife's berth and there collapsed face down, Mrs. Walsh said.

A Negro porter was called and he immediately raced seven cars away to find Weatherspee whom he told the Senator appeared to be dying.

Weatherspee said he reached the Senator's side in a few minutes, felt his pulse and that death came while he held his hand.

Dr. Costello had reached the drawing room by this time and, as the train rolled into Wilson, Dr. M. A. Pittman was called to attend Mrs. Walsh who was in a highly nervous state.—Raleigh Times.

HENRY DELOME KILLED SUNDAY

Last Sunday a Mr. Webb and Mr. Henry Delome, men connected with the state highway in its construction of the new road to Rocky Mount, went down to Moccasin Creek on a truck to see about a steam roller that had been carried there the day before. The men were riding on a truck, sitting on an oil barrel, with Delome's small boy sitting between them. Mr. Webb was driving.

When near the creek, Mr. Delome fell off, pulling the child with him. It seems that the truck ran over his body. No outside bruises were found except a small hurt on his head. He was brought to Zebulon, and examined by a doctor who found no serious hurts evident externally.

A little later Mr. Delome died. He was conscious almost to the last. Before an autopsy after his death, it was found that three ribs were broken and veins and arteries torn in his neck, causing internal hemorrhages causing his death.

His body was carried to Alabama his original home. The child with him was about six years old. Besides his wife, there are four other children surviving. Those who knew him best say he was a quiet, steady man and one of the best steam shovel men ever seen.

A MILLION EYES

Did you ever see so many at one time? Well, go around to M. C. Medlin's place and look. He has bought 500 bushels of Maine grown seed potatoes to sell on the local market. Just go around to his place and take a look. You have good eyes. If not, he will sell you some.

FISH FRY

The Bible S. S. class of Hales Chapel church had a fish fry at Hilliard's pond last Tuesday. Mr. Hilliard had set his nets the night before, and when the class gathered at 3:00 o'clock that afternoon, nearly fifty pounds of nice mullets, jack and cat fish were ready for dressing and frying.

Thirty-three people enjoyed the fish along with an abundance of fried chicken, ham, pickles, cake and coffee. Hilliard's pond is one of the best fishing grounds near Zebulon. A number of people were out in boats fishing some coming from Raleigh and Wilson.

Woman's Club

The general meeting of the Woman's Club, of Zebulon, was held on Tuesday p. m. After singing the club hymn and repeating the collect, the president called for reports from chairmen of committees. Of these, perhaps the most important was that of the nominating committee, presented by Mrs. E. C. Daniel. The adoption of this report resulted in the election of the following officers: Pres., Mrs. McRae; Vice-Pres., Mrs. Theo. B. Davis; Sec., Mrs. F. H. McGuire; Treas., Mrs. C. V. Whitley. The following chairmen of departments were elected: Literature, Mrs. W. C. Campen; Music, Mrs. J. G. Kemp; Welfare, Mrs. R. H. Herring; Gardens, Mrs. C. E. Flowers; Ways and Means, Mrs. H. C. Wade; Civics, Mrs. J. D. Davis.

Mrs. C. H. Chamblee announced that at the next meeting of the Garden Department, on March 14, plans will be made for a Flower Show.

Mrs. Horton, chairman of Civics, spoke of the desirability of having two women on the town's board of commissioners. The club voted endorsement of this idea. Tentative plans for a public playground were considered.

The topic for the day was presented by Mrs. C. H. Chamblee, who announced that the discussion of Preparation of Garden Soil would be led by Mrs. W. C. Campen. Mrs. Campen read a prepared paper and was heard with interest. An informal exchange of experiences followed, questions being asked and answered.

Miss Grace Clifford, of Dunn, and Mrs. A. S. Hinton were club visitors.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Members of the Wakefield W. M. S. are hereby reminded that the March meeting will be held in the home of Mrs. Clarence Chamblee, on Monday March 6, at 3:00 p. m. The new officers will be in charge and a full attendance is desired.

Surprise Party For Herman E. Eddins

On Friday night, Feb. 24, Misses Daphne, Lois, Savon, and Margaret Eddins surprised their brother, Herman, with a party at their home in Wakefield, in honor of his twenty-first birthday. Games were enjoyed, and much pleasure was afforded by the opening and displaying of the numerous gifts. The hostesses served jelly with whipped cream and pound cake.

Guests were: Misses Kathryn, Lizzie Day and Prentiss Mitchell, Crook Eddins, Martha Manning of Middlesex, Irma Ragan, of New Hill, Mrs. Edwin Knott, of Oxford, Henry and Frederick Hoyle, J. C. James, and Paul Mitchell, Robert Green, Wiley Broughton, Glen Joyner, P. L. White Jim Wood, Craven Brown, C. B. H. and Sidney Eddins, Charles Creech and Ted Davis.

YE FLAPDOODLE

By The SWASHBUCKLER

Well—There won't be much more of the legislature this year—They have almost run their sixty days and draw their last pay checks Saturday so they are ready to go home for a rest—Leaving the poor taxpayers wondering if R. J. Reynolds will explain this bit of black magic to the ever wondering public, while they are explaining the whereof and whyof of magician's most mystifying tricks—I know of forty men who argue an average of sixty hours a week and get nothing for it, put them in office two years hence and feed them three times a day, they'll forget about the pay and we'll still run true to form. No hits, No runs, No errors—Seems that nothing short of dynamite will awaken the people of our State to the fact that these able bodied double lapped humans are merely laughing at the people's jokes and taking the people's money—March has blown in with lots of wind, April will probably appear with the necessary showers and May with her spring flowers, The Legislature has had both bags of wind and showers of comment, but if the flowers have come forth, they cannot be seen with the naked eye—Maybe the flowers have come forth but are of the touch-me-not variety—Most of the representatives went home for the week-end, that is what I call real nerve, ninety per cent of the people's representation should be ashamed to even show their faces in their own home towns—Still I suppose if John Doe would take ten dollars for work he didn't do, he could face practically anything—And now let's come home from the Quacklet Hill—And pause to ask who the Wakefield teacher was who told the world in general, on George Washington's birthday, that there should be a law to prevent the closing of the postoffice so early on week-days—She may have been joking, but if she was, we wonder if the lady has ever had a serious moment—And again they are trying to bring up the subject of birth control, personally don't you think that birth control should come first?—And that young man who had the accident out on the Raleigh highway last week, says he "it's the first accident I've ever had"—Says we, "Not bad for an amateur!"—And one of our local shine-bob's tells by the smell, and not the color when he has dyed his customer's shoes to the right shade—Just read where a man had made \$1000 plaiting a rope braid for some westerner; my only comment is that that is a lot of money to tie up—And that young lady we wonder if she was a lady anyway we'll give her the benefit of a doubt who appeared at a party two hours after it had begun in an inebriated state, maybe she was trying to impress her boy-friend with her worldliness wonder if she rose enough in his estimation to equal her fall in the eyes of others who were there—Who was the lady who bumped into town not many days ago from one of our leading colleges?—Well, everybody's doing it, and we hope she didn't get caught short before she had bumped all the way back—Edna Burn again steps into the limelight when she requested that I mention the fact that she yelled across the street to John Hill. We were going to let it pass, but Edna made it a point to ask me to publish it (Note: I make no charge for this publication service to Miss Bunn)—When the bankrupt sale opened up last Friday, there were so many clerks that they had to be introduced to each other before the sale began—The end of the day showed that a larger per cent of the customers had waited on the clerks than vice versa—So many people were there, that they had to have two operators at each cash register—Money came in so fast that they were considering issuing scrip in order to make change—Had so many bargains that the proprietors' wives were shopping too—When they advertised the fixtures for sale someone asked if the salesladies were part of the fixtures—Someone bought the general manager's overcoat, they found it on the bargain counter—Some Scotchman was there trying to buy a trousseau for his daughter, she was only ten months old then, but she might want to get married some day—His wife was there because she had heard that they were going to sell things at give-away prices—They brought the children along so they could hear the prices smash when they hit bottom; they had told them it was the fourth of July—And at this moment we are interrupted by the telephone's ringing—Hello? . . . Yes this is the printing office . . . Is the Swashbuckler in? Who wants to speak to him? Your husband is coming down with the shot gun? . . . We didn't order any shot gun? . . . You say he is coming to shoot the Swashbuckler? Sorry lady, you must have the wrong number, Oh, I see, You got the right number but the wrong answer . . . Well, I'm sorry but the Swashbuckler left last week for points south . . . No ma'am, no set destination, just points south . . . You're welcome, g' by.

Alamance farmers who have tanned hides at home following the recommendations of the State College animal husbandry department report good results. Some hides are tanned with the hair on to be used for rugs in the home but most are tanned for leather.