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# THE NEW BERN SUN-JOURNAL

EDITORIAL PAGE

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## BEING ON TIME.

Thousands of hours of perfectly good time are lost in New Bern every year because there are so many persons that don't realize what it means to be on time.

Tardiness is one of the most annoying, most distasteful and most provoking habits that a person can fall into. It is also a sign of selfishness, for it shows that the man or woman who is always late has absolutely no consideration for other people.

The Rotary and Kiwanis clubs—two local organizations—hold meetings twice a month. It is very seldom that they sit down to supper on time, for there are always members who are late in getting there, thereby delaying the rest.

The Chamber of Commerce announces a meeting to be held at 8 o'clock. Promptly on the hour a handful of men assemble. At 8:15 a few others drift in. More show up at 8:30 and then they continue to slip in, one by one, until the time for adjournment.

The churches have specified hours for holding their services. Everybody knows when these services start, and yet we are willing to wager that there hasn't been a single church service held in New Bern during the last ten years but that there hasn't been at least one person come in after the opening hymn was sung. Yes, make it twenty, or thirty, or fifty years, if you want to.

You make an appointment with a friend to meet you at a certain place at a certain hour. How many times does it happen that he is on time? And if it should happen that he actually gets there on the minute, the chances are that he'll have to wait for you.

And so it goes on. We get up late in the morning and we are late for breakfast, dinner or supper. We go down to work and find out that Mr. So-and-So has a word that he will be there at 9 o'clock. He makes his appearance at 10:30. We recall having an appointment with the dentist at 11 o'clock and manage to get there at 11:45.

If getting to heaven depended upon being on time, there'd be a mighty small percentage of our population that would ever slip in between the pearly gates.

## UP TO THE SHIPPERS

Men are in business not for pleasure and not for health, but for the money they make out of that business.

Suppose that several influential citizens of New Bern came to you with the suggestion that you start a bus line between New Bern and Kinston, guaranteeing to give you patronage and helping you make the business a paying proposition. And suppose that after you had actually put the line in operation you found out that they had forgotten all about you and didn't give a hoot whether you made good or not. What would be your next step?

Anybody can answer that question. You'd stop the bus line without a minute's notice and you'd tell that crowd of friends a few things.

The same rule applies to the boat line which is now in operation between New Bern and northern points. Our merchants have been howling for a boat line for several years. They've got one now and it is our sole surviving hope for maintaining reduced freight rates. But the merchants aren't patronizing it as they should and the boats aren't getting as much freight as they can carry.

The logical thing for the officials of the line to do would be to take their boats elsewhere and get better financial returns on their investment. They aren't doing that, however. They are improving their service, establishing regular and frequent sailing schedules and doing their utmost to give the shippers of this section the kind of freight transportation they desire.

This much can be said with safety: unless the shippers give the boat line sufficient tonnage to take the operation of the boats a paying proposition, it won't be long before you'll see no more boats of this particular company coming up the Neuse river.

It's up to the merchant entirely. It's up to him to decide whether we want the boat line here or not. If he withholds his support then he has only himself to blame for losing the services of the line. Officials of the transportation company have announced that this is the last chance.

## WITH OTHER EDITORS

**Output Must Increase**  
 "We must increase our output. The most obvious way to do so is by exporting more of our produce. This cannot be done until the tariff question is definitely settled. Our trade with most foreign nations is at present largely a matter of barter, because their money is practically valueless—flat money, with nothing to back it. You cannot buy a steel engraving plant and a printing press. Americans are not willing to sell their supplies on any such security as our dealings with them are necessarily a barter, before we can satisfactorily deal with them, we must know the definite tariff rates on which their produce will be admitted. The New York State Republican platform expresses the tariff situation exactly: "As we must sell as well as manufacture, no tariff law should be enacted in the unsettled economic conditions of the present that will prevent us from re-establishing the profitable exchange of food-stuffs and commodities by burdening those to whom we must sell to such an extent as to make it impossible for them to sell to us, and therefore to buy from us."

"The plan of Secretary Wallace to increase our export business is excellent. America has the goods and the money to buy the goods of other security foreign business, and the other nations need our goods. When a definite and permanent tariff is established, and concerted financial support secured, it will be possible to very materially increase our exports." [Durham Sun].

**German Work Hours**  
 Germany has held a national eight-hour day law since 1918. It was intended to protect toilers from the Simon Legree employers, and was so drawn.

But now the cart is before the horse. The Wirth cabinet finds it necessary, for purposes of national health, to ask the reichstag to pass a new eight hour law, directed against the employe, restraining him from working more than eight hours. It seems the ambitious German workman is so keen about providing for a rainy day that he works on one job eight hours, then hustles to another job for four or eight hours more. That, in a nutshell, is the German situation.

Germany's financial system may go to smash and turn the economists hair white. But a people who have to be restrained by law from working too much are certain to pull their country out of the hole fast. Work is what makes any nation. Money is just the reflection in the mirror." [Wilmington Dispatch].

Be careful enough and impulsive enough to be sure.

Ignorance may be a substitute, but it's a very cheap one.

## THE TOWN GOSSIP

YESTERDAY MORNING.

I GOT a letter.  
 FROM A friend of mine.  
 DOWN IN Texas.  
 AND IT was the first time.  
 THAT I'D heard from him.  
 IN ABOUT three years.  
 AND HE wrote.  
 THAT THEY'D struck oil.  
 ON A tract of land.  
 THAT HE owned.  
 NEAR THE city of Houston.  
 AND THAT he'd made.  
 A WHOLE bunch of money.  
 OUT OF the proposition.  
 AND HE went on to say.  
 THAT HE'D been working hard.  
 AND HE believed.  
 THAT HE'D take a rest.  
 AND WAS planning.  
 ON GOING to Montreal.  
 UP IN Canada.  
 AND SPENDING a month or so.  
 UP IN that section.  
 AND HE wanted to know.  
 WHETHER I couldn't go.  
 AND MEET him up there.  
 AND WHEN I came to that part.  
 OF HIS letter.  
 I HAD to stop and laugh.  
 BECAUSE IT was evident.  
 THAT HE didn't know.  
 THAT I'D got married.  
 AND THAT we had a baby.  
 AND A Hoosier kitchen cabinet.  
 AND EVERYTHING.  
 AND I couldn't help but think.  
 WHAT WOULD happen.

IF I'D go home.

LATE THIS afternoon.  
 AND WALK up the front steps.  
 SORT OF casual like.  
 AND ANNOUNCE to the wife.  
 THAT I was thinking.  
 OF LEAVING in a day or two.  
 ON A trip to Canada.  
 WHERE I'D spend.  
 A COUPLE of weeks.  
 WITH JOE Malone.  
 AND THAT I'd appreciate it.  
 IF SHE'D pack my things.  
 AND GET everything ready.  
 AND I'M afraid.  
 THAT IF I tried.  
 TO CARRY out.  
 ANY SUCH program.  
 I'D BE going down the steps.  
 A GOOD deal quicker.  
 THAN I came up.  
 SO I'VE decided.  
 TO WRITE Joe.  
 THAT DUE to the fact.  
 THAT I'VE decided.  
 TO SPEND this winter.  
 DOWN IN Florida.  
 I VERY much regret.  
 DECLINING HIS invitation.  
 TO VISIT Canada.  
 I THANK you.

## IF BILIOUS, HEADACHY, TAKE "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

Get a 10-cent box now!  
 No gripping or inconvenience follows a thorough liver and bowel cleansing with Cascarets. They work while you sleep. Sick, headache, biliousness, gases, indigestion and all such distress gone by morning. No gripping—nicest physic on earth—Ad.

## ONE THING After Another

### DON'T MISS IMPRESARIO

Rotary Club announces that Impresario is coming here during the latter part of this month.

Impresario is neither an oyster boat nor a new make of automobile. It's an opera.

Operas were invented so that folks would have some occasion at which to wear an opera hat.

Grand opera is the Pierce Arrow of all operas. When a guy gets to warbling in grand opera his notes are worth as much money as ours are at the bank.

Caruso often got a thousand bucks a night for singing K-K-Katie and other classical pieces.

A thousand washers a night! Just think of it. First thing we know Jim Dawson will be having his voice trained.

Or J. S. Basnight will get the idea that HE is Caruso's logical successor.

On the other hand, there are folks who are altogether different. Take Bill Ellis, for instance. He has absolutely no desire to become a grand opera singer. In fact, it might be stated truthfully that he hasn't the slightest inclination to appear in either H Trovator or Robin Hood.

It takes all sorts of folks to make up a world.

With all her talent, we're willing to bet that Tetrazini can't run a coal yard.

And that John McCarmack wouldn't know how to make a gallon of Craven County Corn to save his life.

Furthermore, we're willing to bet that the whole flock of grand opera singers can't peddle nice string beans, cucumbers, peas and tomatoes any better than Martha can.

### WOMAN'S CLUB WILL MEET TOMORROW AFTERNOON

The first regular meeting of the Woman's Club—autumn season—will be held Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the club rooms. A full attendance is desired.

Mrs. R. B. Nixon, Pres. Mrs. C. Whit Gaskins, Pub. Sec.

Paint on a pretty girl's lips is like an ugly smear on the flag.

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