

Miss Loyd Tapp Writes Of Flooded Western Carolina

It will be impossible to tell just how bad the big flood in Western North Carolina was.

We had been staying at Chimney Rock for a little more than a week so we decided Tuesday a. m. (Lons Graham and myself) we would go over to Asheville for a day or two, had a nice trip, was a beautiful day. Just about six o'clock a terrible looking cloud came up. It began raining and rained all night, so Wednesday a. m. we got up and decided we couldn't see anything there, so we would go to Charlotte via Hendersonville since that was the best road. It just poured rain all the way. Don't think I ever saw it rain any harder. Just a few miles above Bat Cave we came to this river that was raging and had nearly reached the highway; we followed it for several miles. About that time we reached the slides from the mountains. One would come down just in front of us and another would slide down just behind us, bringing big rocks that would have knocked us in the river if they had hit the car.

One place we went through a storm; I could hardly drive, the wind was blowing so hard, trees were breaking off and turning over right near us. We thought sure then we were gone. But we got through safe, frightened nearly to death. We stopped at Mountain View Inn, the hotel where we stayed the week before and had left part of our baggage to get when we returned home.

We decided we wouldn't go any farther and were afraid to stay. This hotel was near the river and it was rising all the time, and behind us was this big mountain. We didn't know what minute it would slide down. All the hotel people stayed up all night, part of the tourists slept a little.

Next morning the rain had slacked up and the river was down several feet. They raised the flood gates at Lake Lure Wednesday afternoon and night but put them down Thursday morning and they saw it necessary to put them up again to save the million dollar dam and when they tried to put them up the chain broke, so it was impossible to raise them. Then one shoulder began to crumble, so they warned all the people to get out that lived below. Our fear Thursday night was that the dam would break and wash out the highway for miles below. We knew we would be trapped in, as it was impossible to go out through Bat Cave for the road was washed out and blocked up about two miles.

We got up Friday morning and the dam was there so we started for home. Wednesday night I called Western Union to send a telegram home and in about five minutes the line went down telephone too (they received my message). All the lights we had were five lamps and candles. They had to close the power plant down. Could not get any mail or send any for two days. Buses were trapped in all along the highway from Charlotte to Asheville, one drowned out Car also were drowned.

Went there in one day and came back in one and wasn't so very tired. We made over 700 miles while gone and didn't have any trouble, only one scork shoe—not even a flat tire. We were gone nearly two weeks. We had a wonderful trip before the flood came. Remembered in there compared it with the flood there in 1914.

We are thankful we are back and safe—Loyd Tapp, Raeford, N. C.

Bethel Hill B. Y. P. U.

Sunday, Sept. 2nd, at 8 p. m.
Subject, Greatness Through Service.
Sings, prayer, business.
President in charge, Newton Day.
Secretary's report, Bryan Boswell.
Quiz leader in charge, Josephine Humphries.
Group No. 1 in charge, Cecil Humphries.
Introduction, Group Captain.
Prayer, Bryan Boswell.

1. Obsessed with "secular" ideals, Claude Wilbourn.
 2. When we pray, Emitt Wilbourn.
 3. Chief place reserved for servants, Josephine Humphries.
 4. Are you willing to pay the price? Nellie Raines.
 5. Mastering life's mysterious secret, Elizabeth Woody.
- Songs: "Send The Light"
Come, sit front.
LUCY RANES, Cor. Sec.

Land Sale

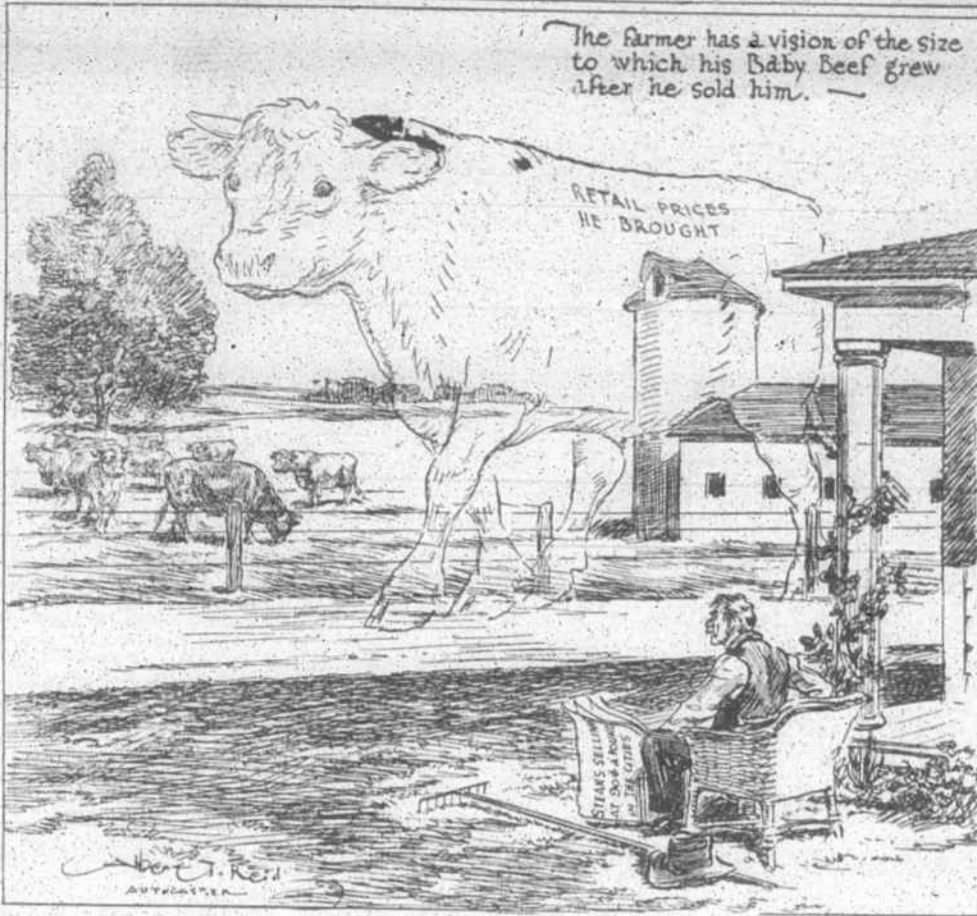
By virtue of a trust executed to the undersigned by J. W. Yarbrough and wife, Blanch, duly recorded in Person County, in Book 3, page 123, by reason of non compliance with terms, I will on the 22nd day of September, 1928 (Saturday) 12 o'clock noon, at court house door in Roxboro, sell that certain tract of land lying in Flat River township, N. C. bounded on the East by Mrs. Bettie Hamlin; South, N. R. Villines; West, J. R. Crook; East, and North, Ollie Averett and Mrs. Lucy Long, containing 78 acres more or less.

This Aug. 22nd, 1928.
T. C. BROOKS, Trustee.

B. L. Bacon of Pender county maintains 15 good dairy cows on 18 acres of carpet grass and lucerne pasture and then crops the highest grass occasionally.

How That Baby Has Grown

By Albert T. Reid



Father and Son On Same Team



Photo shows, left to right, Edward Walsh, former pitcher and now coach of the White Sox, and his son, Edward Walsh, Jr., pitcher on the same team. Edward, Jr., is sure following his father's footsteps and adding to the family fame!

Social

The home of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Wilkerson was a beautiful scene Saturday night, August 25th, when they celebrated their son Claiborn's birthday. The large crowd of friends and relatives gathered on the lawn and enjoyed many games. From there they were invited into the dining room, where they were served lemonade, cake and candies. On the center of the table was a large birthday cake, with 18 candles. Claiborn was the recipient of many and useful presents.

Every body expressed themselves as having a good time and wished him many more happy birthdays.

A lovely party was given on Friday by Mrs. W. G. Miller when she entertained the Bridge Club and a few invited guests. The guests were welcomed by little Misses Mary and Elaine Miller. Three tables were placed for the game of Bridge. After playing many spirited progressions, high score was counted and Miss Isabel deVlaming won a beautiful bottle of perfume for club member and Mrs. E. G. Long won several dainty score pads for guest prize. A delicious two course luncheon was served by the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Miller entertained at a Bridge party Friday evening to a few of their friends. Four tables were placed for the game and the room was lovely with bright Fall flowers arranged in artistic manner. Several interesting progressions were played. An ice course and punch were served the guests.

Dr. Frank Crane Says

HAPPINESS

When my two girls were getting ready to enter Wellesley they suddenly discovered about two weeks before their entrance examinations that they were to be quizzed upon the subject of trigonometry and knew nothing about it. But they had to pass an examination on it.

So I got them a tutor at \$20.00 a week and he prepared them so that they passed and entered this college.

While engaged in this study they came to me one day and asked me what a sine and a cos-sine were. I told them to look in the dictionary as I had to. The truth I didn't know what those things were myself.

They looked in the dictionary and then brought the book to me saying they didn't understand the definition. Reading the definition, I replied that they had nothing on me, that I didn't

understand it myself.

Some days afterward I was talking to a very distinguished mathematician and told him this story, and asked him why it was that I who flattered myself on being an intelligent man could not understand what kind of a thing a sine was.

"Why," he replied, "that is very simple. A sine isn't anything at all." "I know," I answered. "But why put it in the dictionary?" He said: "A sine is not a thing. It is a relation between two things."

The greatest thing anybody can learn as regards their personal happiness is that it is not a thing, but a relation between two things.

"We never realize what a blessing good roads are until we come to a detour and have to travel over a mile or so of bumpy dirt road."

I know a woman who is grieving herself to death over a wayward child for whom she has done everything possible. She needs to get her mind off of her child and think of what she possesses, of how many sources of happiness still remain to her.

"The homeliest advice, 'Count your blessings,' is a good one."

We can only be happy in what we possess by contemplating those who have less and not those who have more.

So look about you, and see how many people are worse off than you are, and be thankful things are no worse.

Two Farming Classes In This State

Raleigh, N. C.—There are two sets of farmers in North Carolina. One class up the year's work with the selling of the present crop and the other prepares now for the coming year.

"To the first class belongs tenants who are annually on the move and the landlords who let tenants direct the policy of the farm," says E. C. Blair, extension agronomist at State College. "The other class are home-sitting men, whose interest is not merely centered in this year's money crop but who are concerned about the future of their livestock and the fertility of their lands. The first group is largely responsible for the one-crop system in the State and its attendant evils. The second group is even now preparing for this coming year. Men in this latter group grow cotton and tobacco and make good yields of both but they also have their cattle, hogs and poultry and they are getting ready to feed these on home-grown feeds planted this fall."

These better farmers, states Mr. Blair, are concerned about how well their fields are going to produce next year, five years from now and ten years from now. They are taking steps to improve their lands by sow-

ing winter legumes such as crimson clover and hairy vetch to turn under next spring.

"They are not without their troubles by states, because they suffer from time to time from over-production caused by their brothers of the one-crop system. But when they do sell tobacco, cotton or peanuts, they keep most of the money themselves. Before North Carolina can hope to become a really prosperous agricultural state, the majority of her farmers must belong to this better class. The time to join it, is this fall, states Mr. Blair, and the county farm agent in any county can easily explain the requirements, he says.

THIS WEEK

By Arthur Brisbane

THANKS FOR BLESSINGS
BIG BRAINS BETTER
CARNEGIE'S FIRST \$400
A \$500,000,000 BABY

Mount Rokotinda, on the Island of Paloweh, Dutch East Indies, blew up in a volcanic eruption. Half the island, six villages were destroyed, a thousand killed.

Yesterday news came that three more villages were wiped out by a tidal wave caused by a submarine earthquake.

We pay little attention to these death far away, a thousand or fifty thousand, little difference.

But we ought to observe with gratitude how many things might happen to us that do not happen.

Raditch, Croatian statesman, murdered leader of peasants, is found to have a brain of abnormal weight, 1439 grammes.

The average for eleven thousand human brain was 1361 grammes.

All things being equal, a heavier brain is better than a lighter brain.

But one of the heaviest brains ever weighed, that of Cuvier, the great naturalist, was lighter than that of a man who died in a British poorhouse.

Possible the man in the poor house was also a genius, but never had a chance.

"Andrew Carnegie made his first \$400 without spending a cent." That's how big fortunes often start.

Carnegie bought \$400 of insurance stock, gave his note in payment, paid for the stock with its dividends, owned it for nothing.

Joseph P. Day, learned land scientist, says the three greatest letters in the alphabet are "O. P. M." meaning "Other People's Money."

A quicker way to make money without capital is to have a good idea and push it. A way to plate metallic surfaces with aluminum, something hitherto found impossible, is discovered and involves actually billions of dollars to be saved.

The invention will be applied to endless uses, from kitchenware to locomotives, and is expected to give automobiles a finish defying time and weather.

There are as good ideas in the human brain as ever came out of it. Try and find one.

Sears, Roebuck stockholders yesterday voted to increase capital stock by 800,000 shares. At market prices that company is worth more than \$500,000,000. Julius Rosenwald hardly expected that when he took hold of the company a few years ago.

Compared with other companies General Motors, Standard Oil, U. S.

Steel, etc. Sears Roebuck is only a baby. We have the four billion dollar stock company. When will the 100 billion company arrive?

The death of Chiang Tso-Lin, dynamited in his railway carriage, is attributed by a British writer, Lenox Simpson, to the Japanese "Black Dragon Society" which interests itself in patriotic Japanese affairs, and is said to have had a hand in the death of the Queen of Korea in 1895. In spite of the romantic name and the patriotism the Japanese will probably dig out the facts.

They don't like any organization exercising powers outside of government, or controlling government, such as are tolerated, some times in other countries.

About Your Health

By JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M. D.
LOBOR'S FRIEND

Little Mary was the belle of her community. A small group of her playmates grew envious to the point of conspiracy. "I'll tell you what let's do," whispered one. "We'll start a tale on her. That'll fetch her down."

That's just what has happened to coffee. American ingenuity, in the promotion of flat beverages, has "started a tale" in the interest of their own products and pocket-books. I might say here, that harmlessness is a mighty happy virtue to claim for any sort of drink; and most substitutes for coffee are absolutely harmless.

But there is no need for slandering one's good friend. We physicians know that caffeine is one of the best heart tonics known, in spite of the advertisements that it is "deadly" and that "coffee tapers" are virtual suicides by poisoning their own hearts. If people knew how to use caffeine for headaches fewer would really poison their hearts with coal-tar preparations.

Of course, coffee, like anything else must be temperately used. But I have had over thirty years' experience and close observation—and I have never yet witnessed death as a result of coffee drinking! I have seen excesses committed, yes. In everything. Coffee is to a very feeble extent, habit-forming. So the use of slang, profane language and the like, (the latter the more dangerous!)

When the working man comes home tired, exhausted, — with the heart just as tired as the other muscles, what restores the nerves and general equilibrium better than a good cup of coffee? It is a blessing, a comfort, not a menace. I would not give coffee to children, for the very valid reason that they don't need it. Neither would I fill them with patented nostrums, so-called nutrients, when they can get good, wholesome milk.

SIX KNOWN TO BE DEAD RESULT OF COLLAPSE OF THREE SHELBY BUILDINGS

(Continued from page one)

Rushing into the building, heedless of the imminent danger of further collapse of the walls of the Gardiner building, the husky son of the next Governor brought out the first of the wounded and tonight he, with young Ricks whose practical knowledge of buildings has probably saved many lives today and made rescue work possible without further tragedy, are still digging among the ruins. Scores of willing volunteers came to help them, but rescue work has hampered by the hysterical rush of the town.

Hints For The Home

For The Meatless Meal

- Corn chowder
- Stuffed peppers with cheese
- Spanish slaw
- Baked peach dumplings
- Non-stimulating drink
- Fried tomatoes

Old-Fashioned Applesauce Cake

Cream together a 1/2 cup butter and 1 1/2 cups sugar (beet or cane); add one egg, beaten. Dissolve a fourth teaspoon baking soda in a cup thick apple sauce and add. Sift a teaspoon salt, two teaspoons baking powder and a teaspoon ground spices with 1 1/2 cups flour and add gradually to first mixture. If batter is thin, add more flour to make a fairly stiff batter. Bake one hour in moderate oven.

Steaming Last Year's Velvet

Place a wet cloth over a hot up-turned flat-iron, lay the velvet on it, lift the nap with another piece of velvet, working gently and quickly and you will find last year's velvet will look almost like new.

Removing Tea Stains From China

Salt rubbed on tea cups will remove tea stains, and almost any other stain or discoloration on china or crockery.

Modernize It

Remodel Your Band Ring To The Fashions of Today!

LET US Convert Your Old-Fashioned Wedding Ring so that you will be proud to show it to your friends! We won't touch any marks of sentiment on the inside. Expert Workmanship GUARANTEED.

Recovered with White Gold and Carving \$7.50
Substantial Platinum Covering and Carving \$17

The Newells Jewelers

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Get The Ring From Us On Easy Payments

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Roxboro, N. C.