

Every Monday

DISARMAMENT AND CHRISTIANITY.

Since nations existed they "have always been at dagger drawing, and one another clapper-clawing."

Nations are made up of every variety of people that the Lord has permitted to live. All people are selfish and therefore quarrel and fight, so all people fight with one exception and that is the coward. It has been said that God hates a coward. Ungratified selfishness makes people restless, quarrelsome and combative, they always forget that.

"A good cause needs not be patroned by passion, but can sustain itself upon a temperate dispute." One of our wisest men who died full of years and honors, from his long experience with mankind reached and recorded this conclusion: "An association of men who will not quarrel with one another is a thing which never yet existed; from the greatest confederacy of nations, down to a town meeting or a vestry." Will the disarmament conference now sitting in convention at Washington city prove to be the solitary and shining exception in the annals of time?

From my more or less limited knowledge and experience of people, I am constrained to state that it will not. Two troubles arise at the threshold, one material

In the consideration of the conference two great and mighty nations, Germany and Russia have no place nor voice; this fact into the seed of bitterness and hate that will have to be reckoned with the future.

The delegates of the conference, supposed to represent the Christian world, and incidentally the heathen world. In the assembly there is not a duly accredited man of God, no call will be heard to harken to the living principles of Christianity; while it appears that Christianity has no place or part in the proceedings, considerations and decisions to be made, yet it will dominate the results. While it is true that the wicked may and do flourish like a bag green tree, their time is marked and they will be recompensed according to their works. I know full well that it is hard for a human being to comprehend and realize that in his material life, it is absolutely necessary and vital that he should believe and practice the Christian principles. Germany, professing Christianity, first neglected and then discarded its principles, and went about to divide and regulate the world as it ought to be, and there was "hell to pay," and though the years are passed we yet feel the fire and smell the sulphur. Material and sociological efforts unless based upon and guided by the principles of Christianity can come to no good.

The delegates sent to the conference are there to represent and protect the interest of their respective countries and not to carry the Christian spirit into the affairs of the world and promote the safety and happiness of mankind. If this is not true why at the outset interject the question of the adjustment of the conflicting interest of the conferring nations in the Pacific territory? When the first session is open and ready for business should a delegate arise and move that we adopt for our rule of guidance that each of us do unto the others as we would have them do unto us. The reader may answer, I propose that we have a road conference to consider and devise a remedy for the U. M. ROADS and their prevention in the future.

November 14, 1921. JOHN L. BRIDGERS.

Miss Mary Baker Sholar, of Norfolk, has been the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. N. V. Terrell, for a few days.

Mr. W. M. Person, attorney of Louisiana, is here attending court.

ARBUCKLE, CHARGED WITH MANSLAUGHTER, ON TRIAL

Gavin McNab Heads Comedian's Fight San Francisco Anxious Over Outcome Of Trial

San Francisco, Nov. 14.—Roscoe Fatty) Arbuckle brought to trial in the superior court for manslaughter in charges growing out of the death of Miss Virginia Rappe, a Los Angeles motion picture actress, occupied a prison cell here for 18 days accused of the murder of the girl, until Police Judge Sylvain J. Lazarus reduced the charge to manslaughter and allowed him his freedom on \$5,000 bail.

Miss Rappe's death Sept. 9 from a ruptured bladder was the outcome of a drinking party she attended in Arbuckle's suite at the Hotel St. Francis the afternoon of Sept. 5. On this occasion, according to testimony in the police court hearing, Arbuckle and Lowell Sherman, another moving picture actor, were clothed in dressing gowns and pajamas or athletic underwear while Mrs. Bambina DeJmont, who swore to the murder complaint against the comedian, also donned pajamas during the gayety.

When Miss Rappe retired from the room while the festivities were in progress, according to the testimony, Arbuckle followed her and about an hour later, two of the women, Mrs. DeJmont and Zeh Prevost, found her in distress in an adjoining room, the door of which was opened by Arbuckle in response to their knocks.

"I am dying. He hurt me," cried Miss Rappe, according to testimony of Miss Prevost and Alice Blake, who said the girl was lying on a bed fully clothed but tearing at her garments as she moaned and tossed. Arbuckle told her to "shut up" or he would throw her out of the window," their said, and used ice in an attempt to restore her fully to consciousness.

Miss Rappe was taken to another room in the hotel and next day removed to a hospital where she remained until her death. Hospital nurses testified at the inquest that she accused Arbuckle of having injured her, but this testimony was not introduced at the police court hearing.

Nothing was shown at the preliminary hearing, according to Judge Lazarus, to connect Arbuckle with the charge of murder, which was brought under the California statute providing that a like taken in rape or attempted rape is murder. Judge Lazarus declared, however, that Arbuckle's conduct warranted holding him for manslaughter, as he might have committed battery.

A grand jury indictment for manslaughter also was returned against Arbuckle, although District Attorney Matthew A. Brady chose to try the defendant on the police court holding. The coroner's jury charged him with manslaughter.

Arbuckle's arrest later by prohibition officials on a charge of illegal possession of liquor was another incident in the case resulting from an investigation which the prohibition authorities laid before the federal grand jury. The liquor at the party was brought from Canada by a bootleg ring, which operated on a large scale, officials said.

Gavin McNab, a prominent San Francisco attorney, is chief of counsel for Arbuckle. He was retained by motion picture interests to handle the defense.

Mr. Henry Staton, of New York, is visiting relatives here today.

Mr. Harry Wyatt left yesterday for Raleigh on business.

Major George L. Patterson, of Clinton, N. C., was in town yesterday on business.

ARMISTICE DAY AT WASHINGTON IMPRESSIVE

Washington, Nov. 14.—Armistice Day was a splendid day—yet a sad and gray day. The throngs that lined Pennsylvania avenue witnessed what was, perhaps, the most impressive parade ever held in Washington.

Former President Wilson received applause all along the line, and as he lifted his high silk hat, it could be seen that his hair had turned considerably grayer. The inertia in official circles in Washington for the past few months has caused much reflection on the part of the people, and they speculate over the mistakes and the successes of the former President.

Senator Lee S. Overman, who is considered one of the most distinguished looking men in the Senate was in the first line of Senators as they marched in the parade up the Avenue. This first line of Senators was distinguished men. In this line were Oscar Underwood, and Henry Cabot Lodge, two of America's "big four" at the conference.

Last night the heavens were lit with a most wonderful electrical display. From the ground between the Capitol and the Congressional Library, huge shafts of light, red, white and blue, pierced the sky. The dome of the Capitol could be seen all over the city. Washington monument, a shaft of 555 feet of shining light, with high-powered searchlights shining from the small windows at the top, stood like a weird spectre staring down upon an excited city. The arch of jewels flashed and sparkled and dazzled the eyes, while the Pan-American building, wherein the conference sessions are being held, was a palace of reflected beauty.

THE O. K. SOCIETY.

At its regular meetings Thursday the O. K. Society of the Tarboro High School carried out the following program:

Prayer, Willie Harrel. Debate: Resolved, That the United States Should Annex Cuba. Affirmative, George Griffin and Ernest Price; negative, Robert Taylor and Julian Hyman.

Short Story, "How the Bear Lost His Trail," Earl West.

Declaration, Hack Denson.

The judges decided in favor of the affirmative and voted George Griffin to be the best speaker.

ROBERT TAYLOR, Reporter.

MARKET REPORTS.

Table with columns for Wheat, Dec, May, Corn, Dec, May, Oats, Dec, May, Cotton, Saturday, Today.

GREAT BRITAIN AND JAPAN WILL ACCEPT

Washington, Nov. 14.—That Great Britain will accept in principle of the American proposal for limitation of the naval armament seems to be definitely settled. The acceptance by Japan of the same proposal is practically assured from a forecast as from the statements by Baron Kato.

A Great Movement.

Senator Promerue, Democrat, of Ohio, is quoted as having said in the Senate that the American limitation proposals were the greatest one step that has been taken toward disarmament.

To Continue Building.

Secretary of the Navy Denby made the statement today that the construction program, that was now progressing slowly on account of reduced appropriation, would not be stopped unless an international agreement was reached, or the cessation of this program was directed by Congress.

MAYOR'S COURT.

William Cooper, drunk and disorderly and indecent exposure; 30 days on road.

W. C. Roebuck, violating traffic law, \$2.85.

W. T. Roberts, riding bicycle without light, \$1.00.

W. O. Council, violating traffic law, \$2.85.

Henry Johnson, violating traffic law, \$2.85.

VISCOUNT GREY IS NATURALIST OF GREAT RENOWN

Berwick-on-Tweed, Eng., Oct. 17 (By Staff Correspondent of the Associated Press).—Viscount Grey of Falldon, formerly Sir Edward Grey, war-time secretary of the foreign office, who was temporary British Ambassador in the United States in 1919, and who has just recently re-entered the political arena, is a naturalist as well as a statesman. In an address before the Berwickshire Naturalist Association he gave an account of his personal observation of the wild fowl which he has reared at Falldon for the last 37 years.

He said that the Carolina of North American wood ducks were monogamous and domestic life was highly developed among them.

Lord Grey was unable to confirm the statement that wild geese paired for life and that, on the death of one, the survivor took no other mate, but he called to mind a remarkable case of the kind with a pair of red-crested proachard ducks.

The drake kept with his mate until she had to be killed after meeting with an injury. It was expected that he would then mate with another female of the same kind but he ignored her and after two or three weeks restlessness he flew off and was not seen again. "It was as if he had gone off on an endless search to find the mate he had lost," remarked Lord Grey.

NOTICE

Those persons who kindly loaned cups, saucers and knives to the Parish Aid Society for the Kiwanis supper, which have not been returned please notify Mrs. S. S. Nash. Seven cups and saucers, gold band, six silver knives and odd pieces of china.

FACTS ABOUT THE MUNICIPAL MILK PLANT

When the Municipal Milk Plant first went into operation an article appeared in The Southerner stating that a write-up in a popular magazine calling attention to the above plant had "placed Tarboro on the map." That was a good start, but we believe if the author of that write up could be informed as to the present condition of the milk delivery in Tarboro the readers of that publication would reverse their views and easily believe that Tarboro has been hopelessly "left at the post" in the race of progress. Any enterprising dairyman would consider it a "cinch" to be awarded the contract to furnish milk and cream, to the exclusion of all other dealers to a town of the population that Tarboro has, and he would undoubtedly feel that it not only behooved him to install a telephone but to place a competent person to attend to orders and incidentally complaints that might be received where non-delivery had been made to a customer of his. The carriers do not deliberately overlook their milk and cream customers, but they are not infallible and certain it is they are not imbued with George Washington of cherry tree fame proclivities. Certain it is they do not return to the milk plant and report that "they have overlooked several patrons," and the only possible way the manager of said milk plant can know that these men in his employ have been remiss in their duty is by answering these telephone calls.

If his duties are so strenuously arduous that he cannot find time to do so, surely it is up to the authorities in charge to place someone there that can do so or close down the plant.

Competition has always been good for business but in this case the patrons are denied the relief that might ensue from the law of competition, as the ordinance reads, "Thou shalt not." There is a law in this State that discourages a trust, and there is of a course a distinction between the municipal milk plant of Tarboro and a milk trust, but it would require the eye of an eagle to discern. Pasteurized milk is the only safe and sane way of distributing it, but we wonder if the few germs that were swallowed by the housewives in drinking unpasteurized milk in days so long past they have now become almost ancient history, were as detrimental to their physical being as the constant irritations that only too frequently happen when the manager of the milk plant remains so indifferent to the telephone summons. Next please.

A PATRON.

EDGECOMBE SUPERIOR COURT.

Superior Court of Edgecombe began this morning, Judge Oliver H. Allen presiding.

This is a two weeks term for the trial of civil cases only. The docket is a heavy one and will probably consume the entire term.

RECEIVERS FOR PEANUTS.

The exchange at Suffolk has appointed Mr. Arthur Bass, of Tarboro, as its agent to receive peanuts for the exchange.

Mr. N. B. Dawson, Jr., is the agent at Conetoe.

Those wishing information as to the delivery and shipment of their peanuts can see these gentlemen.

Mr. and Mrs. K. A. Stewart and George W. Holloway spent the weekend with Mrs. Hugh Cobb. They returned to Durham this morning, accompanied by Mrs. Holloway, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Cobb, for the past two weeks.

OVER FIVE THOUSAND AT MACK MEETINGS SUNDAY

The Big Tent Near School Practically Filled at Sunday Nights Service; Twenty Two Prayer Meetings For Tuesday

"FOR MEN ONLY" BANQUET THURS.

When Cyclone Mack's big 9,000 capacity tent went up here, Tarboro, in a giant chorus of voices, asked: "Why did he bring that big thing—there aren't but 4,700 men, women and children, including colored, here?"

The old tent belled out the answer last night. Stripped, as it is, to a capacity of 6,000, it held last night close to 5,000 people. At the afternoon service it held almost as many. Including his sermon at Conetoe yesterday morning, Mack's Sunday audiences totaled more than 10,000.

To the 5,000 last night, the evangelist preached a thrilling sermon. It was thrilling in the same way that a fat lady is pleasing plump. If you prefer to call excess avoirdupois by the shorter word, then he preached a hair-raising sermon. It was the kind of a sermon that stops the wafting of saccharine nothings through vacuum, causes modestly dressed women to wait until the congregation treks out to note what other people are wearing and glues small boys to their seats.

In short, the Palmetto whirlwind was in form last night. His subject was "The Hour Is Gone"—the hour for a preaching of the gospel that calls a spade a spade and relegates the platitudinous pupil performance to the religion bone yard. His afternoon sermon on "Twentieth Century Religion" was a baptism of gospel shrapnel, too.

Increase in Prayer Meetings. There was announcement by Miss Palmer at the beginning of the service last night that there would be more than 22 prayer meetings held in town Tuesday morning. Beginning also tomorrow at noon Mack himself will hold a noon day prayer meeting in the Mayor's office up town.

Thursday night there will be a "For Men Only" banquet at the Kiwanis hotel. The tariff on this supper will be 50 cents per man and tickets can be had at the tent. Friday night there will be a banquet for women only and announcement will be made of this tomorrow.

Monday Night for Colored People.

Tonight the tent is turned over to the colored people and the colored folks will do everything but the preaching—Mack is going to preach to them. They will have their own music and do things their own way. A noted negro singer from Bennettsville, Mack's home town, is here and no restriction of shouting.

The tent is entirely comfortable now with the ten stoves, five burning on either side. The services will continue through the week as usual, at 2:30 in the afternoon and at 7:30 at night. One night, it is not certain which night, Mack is going to tell the story of his own conversion.

"I have not come here to preach to you people of a dead Jew in the tomb of Joseph of Arimathea, but a living, reigning Christ they couldn't sweep in the dirt; a Christ that sits at the right hand of God tonight; that can save to the uttermost, from whence he will come to judge the living and the dead.

"We should realize that the hour is come and the crisis is here. I believe that you are in a crisis here in Tarboro and such as you have never seen in all your lives. Believe that God will manifest himself to this town and the crowd will be swept into the kingdom. If right and decency and truth triumph, there will be such a God sent, heaven born regeneration time as you have never seen before, but if hell and the devil triumph this will be a good town to move out of."

"God pity the bunch that looks on the church as an end instead of the means to an end. The churches are not dropped down on the corners to entertain people; they are not mutual congratulation societies and social endeavors. God Almighty never intended His church to be a third rate amusement bureau. You are not in the church to keep a little space seventeen inches square warm; you are in the church to battle for Jesus Christ and if you are not doing that you are a surse instead of a blessing.

SOME FLASHES FROM TWO SERMONS YESTERDAY.

Universal salvation is a universal lie.

Jesus said, "Sit ye here," and that's what nine-tenths of the church members are doing; just bench warmers.

Three-fourths of the preaching doesn't excite one emotion for good or bring one shadow of condemnation.

You are in the church to fight for Jesus Christ and if you are not doing that you are a curse.

If we preachers don't call people back to the new birth and vital godliness, you can write Ichabod on the door posts and turn your churches into third-rate amusement bureaus.

Some people say a revival is temporary. So is a bath, but a fellow needs one every spring.

Some people say, too: "You rub me the wrong way." Well, turn around, old tom cat, and I'll rub you the right way.

Some people never hear God's voice until they hear it through a coffin.

The dance brings vice and virtue into too close contact and virtue loses.

The devil is not worrying over the preacher who puts more rhetoric than Christianity into his sermons.

The dance of the twentieth century is an expression of degeneration in society. One trouble with the world is that there are too many church members and not enough Christians.

Mack Examined by Conference.

"Eleven years ago I went to Abbeville, S. C., and applied for admission into the Methodist conference and the first question they asked me in the examination what was the difference between dogma and doctrine? That question raised me clear out and I passed the buck and took the count. I don't suppose there has ever been a fellow in the history of the world that missed it as far as I did, but after much manipulating and wire pulling they condescended to suffer my presence on a hard scrambled circuit. The presiding elder on my departure for my new field told me it was the toughest proposition in the conference and that they had never been able to handle the situation. When I arrived there I found it was not a preacher they wanted; an undertaker they needed. Of all the cold storage, frosty, frigid, polar bear, embalming fluid, black hearse, graveyard propositions I have ever seen or expect to see I found it there.

"My first service was a funeral sermon and I told some beautiful, little pathetic stories and we all put on the sob stuff and shed some copious crocodile tears and the next morning they ran down the road to the presiding elder telling him they had at last found the preacher that they had been looking for. Remember, there was not a single, solitary human being in that church that professed religion and no, one ever thought of accusing them of having it. All that week I was loading my gun and preparing for the coming conflict and on Sunday I turned loose on that bunch and they began to duck and the feathers began to fly.

"There was one old bell-wether that believed strictly in the minority rule and he preached had to walk and talk like he said, talk and come when he said come and go when he said go. They called him Cousin Samuel and he sure was czar, king and dictator in that community. When I opened up in high kear I can see Cousin Samuel now. He wiggled and twisted and squirmed like he had (Continued on Page Three)