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THE ONLY NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN MADISON COUNTY

VOL. XVII

MARSHALL, MADISON COUNTY, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 19, 1915

NO 11.

DIRECTORY

MADISON COUNTY.

Established by the legislature session 1850-51.
Population, 20,132.
County seat, Marshall.
1856 feet above sea level.
New and modern court house, cost \$33,000.00.
New and modern jail, cost \$15,000.
New county home, cost \$10,000.00.

County Officers.

Hon. J. E. Lineback, Senator, 35th District, Elk Park
Hon. Plato Ebbs, Representative, Hot Springs, N. C.
W. A. West, Clerk of Superior Court, Marshall.
Caney Ramsey, Sheriff, Marshall.
James Smart, Register of Deeds, Marshall.
C. F. Runnion, Treasurer, Marshall N. C., R. F. D. No. 4.
A. T. Chandley, Surveyor, Marshall N. C.
H. B. L. Croner, Mars Hill N. C.
W. J. Balding, Janitor, Marshall.
Dr. C. N. Sprinkle, County Physician, Marshall.
Garfield Davis, Supt. county home, Marshall.

Courts as follows:

September 1st, 1915 (2) November 10th, 1915, (2)
March 2nd, 1915, (2). June 1st, 1915 (2). Sept. 7th, 1915, (2).
J. Ed. Swain, Solicitor, Asheville N. C. 1915, Fall Term—Judge Frank Carter, Asheville.
1914, Spring Term—Judge M. H. Justice, Rutherfordton, N. C.
Fall Term—Judge E. B. Cline, of Hickory, N. C.

County Commissioners.

W. L. George, chairman, Marshall
J. E. Rector, member, Marshall, R. F. D. No. 1. Anderson, Silver, member, Marshall, N. C. Route 3
J. Coleman Ramsey, atty., Marshall.
Highway Commission
F. Shelton, President, Marshall.
Guy V. Roberts, "

Board of Education.

Jasper Ebbs, Chairman, Spring Creek, N. C. John Robert Sams, mem. Mars Hill, N. C. W. R. Sams, mem. Marshall. Prof. R. G. Anders, Superintendent of Schools, Marshall.
Board meets first Monday in January, April, July, and October each year.

Schools and Colleges.

Mars Hill College, Prof. R. L. Moore, President. Fall Term begins August 17th, 1913, and Spring Term begins January 2nd 1914.
Spring Creek High School, Prof. M. R. Pleasants, Principal, Spring Creek. 8 mos school, opens Aug. 1st
Madison Seminary High School, Prof. G. C. Brown, principal. 7 mos. school.
Bell Institute, Margaret E. Griffith, principal, Walnut, N. C.
Marshall Academy, Prof. S. Roland Williams, principal 8 mos. school. Opens August 31.

Notary Publics.

J. C. Ramsey, Marshall. Term expires January 6th, 1916.
Jasper Ebbs, Spring Creek, N. C. Term expires January 6th 1915.
J. H. Hunter, Marshall, Route 3. Term expires April 1st 1915.
J. W. Nelson, Marshall—Term expires May 11, 1915.
T. B. Ebbs, Hot Springs—Term expires February 4th 1915.
Craig Ramsey, Bevere. Term expires March 19, 1915.
N. W. Anderson, Paint Fork, Term expires May 19, 1915.
W. T. Davis, Hot Springs. term expires January 22nd 1915.
Steve Rice, Marshall. Term expires Dec. 19th, 1915.
Ben W. Gahagan, Stackhouse, N. C. Term expires Dec. 20, 1915.
J. F. Tilson, Marshall, Route 2. Term expires Nov. 14th 1915.
C. J. Ebbs, Marshall. Term expires April 25th, 1915.
D. M. Harshburger, Stackhouse. Term expires January 16th, 1916.
D. P. Miles, Barnard. Term expires December, 23, 1915.
W. B. Ramsey, Marshall. Term expires Oct. 4th 1915.
J. A. Wallin, Big Laurel. Term expires Aug. 8th, 1916.
C. G. Brown, Bluff. Term expires January 9th 1917.

About People and Things

ELLA MAE WALKER

Never do I pick up a newspaper and read about the "bread lines," the high cost of living and the industrial unrest in our cities, but I am impressed anew with the failures of our system of rural education. It is not a failure in every respect, of course, but a glaring, solemn failure, in comparison to what its results really are.

It may appear unthinkable at first sight, yet the "bread lines," the high cost of living and this commercial and industrial unrest in the cities are due in a great degree to the failure of rural education to idealize and vitalize rural life.

The courses of study have been a failure, because they did not ally the best interests and work of the school to the life of the rural neighborhood. I do not think it has been as long ago as 15 years since our own State adopted its first text on agriculture for use in public schools.

It has always been either taught or implied that education leads one to broader and better living; and, consciously, or unconsciously, the aspiring youth has always accepted this theory of the need, if not the necessity, of education. The trouble was, and still is to a great degree, that the course of study for rural schools was such that it almost invariably pointed to the commercial or professional life, and the youth, as a matter of course, was led to accept these as the broader, better and more honorable vocations.

It was not natural for him to do otherwise, unless he was of strong individual character; because the advantages of education had been fostered within him from his very birth. He had a strong faith in education, and when this so-called education divorced him from the soil and led him to other lines of work, he accepted it with our question.

This course of education also invariably pointed to college, so that the serious youth never felt himself reasonably equipped unless he had the advantages of a college education.

Even if he aspired to be a farmer and return to the soil, he could not feel fully prepared unless he had taken a college course; because agriculture, soil analysis; dairying, and most all the subjects that form the materials basis of intelligent rural work, could not be reached except through the college.

But by far the larger majority of those who are rural born have not, and will not get beyond the public school, of the high school at best. In these there has been little to unite the pupil to his rural environments. The abstract conceptions of mathematics history and geography have not been rendered into the concrete form of his daily experience—in the uses of his his daily life. They pointed in another direction.

That's why the serious youth—the best, the best, the pride of the country sections—has gone

to the city. His education let that way, and being thoughtful and serious to make the most of life he followed it.

That's why the cities are full to over-flow, while the country homes, surrounded by overgrown gardens and orchards, and deserted farming fields, stand gray and desolate. The best, the energetic have gone away in many instances so that the producers are not equal to the demands made upon them. That's why we see so much about the "bread line" and the high cost of living.

There is a woman in New York—and a grand and noble soul she must be—who, having read so much about the cotton crisis in the South, wrote to a Southern editor, explaining that she had plenty and to spare and was anxious to give something for relief in any parts where it was most needed.

She recalled the Belgian need and the thousands of destitute, without food or warmth, in her own city; still, her heart turned to the South in its financial distress, and feeling that the Southern farmer was most in need, would like the editor to devise some plan by which she could distribute a few thousand among the most needy and the most worthy.

One could scarcely read it without a smile and a happy fluttering at the heart—a smile that this well-informed woman should imagine the want on the farms as equal to, or greater, than that in her own city—and a happy fluttering at her true nobility of purpose.

But the editor wrote back: No we cannot take your money. Food shelter and warmth, the absolute necessities, come to the Southern farmer without the price of money, as a natural resource of labor and soil.

He explained to her that the farmer did not have to pay rent, because he owns his own home—that he grew his own food from the soil—the wood that he burns to make the fire to warm himself is a natural resource, which he takes from his timber lands. "Even if he be a tenant," he explained, "he has these necessities." The landlord either furnishes them, or vouches for them.

Of course, the farmer wants money and needs money, still his plight is nothing to compare with the unspeakable misery in congested districts.

Fine magazine editor, at the beginning of the Winter called attention to the fact that Americans were sending their money away to the relief of the homeless in Europe, and forgetting the needy, "Just around the corner."

The editorial attracted my attention, for my husband had just mailed his check to a relief fund the day before. I read it and passed it over to him. "Not around our corner," he said after he had read it.

Then he asked me if I knew of

a single object of charity. I thought over all the people I knew, or knew of, and told him that I did not. Neither did he. We did not know a single individual who was either able to work, and could not find the work to do, or was unable to work and in want.

No, in the rural districts, there is no hammering at the gates of Dives, and we are thankful!

Except in the instances of flood drought, or famine, there is little need for the people of the soil to ask charity from the rest of the world. And, although the schools have given little specific attention to their line of work, still the education of experience serves amply against utter destitution.

The rural districts have the advantages of the first parts of an education; which is the best and the most important. The child learns to read at an early age, and it never in after years learns anything quite so important and so useful. The person who can read, write, and cipher a little stands higher above the wholly illiterate man than does the university professor stand above him.

But it does seem that every class of work, or line of industry should have its specific training. Within the last few years our State has instituted rural schools in some places, but for the most part there is little distinction between the country and the city school; yet all people know that each should be developed into a different type, because each should meet a widely different need.

Years ago, Carlyle dubbed the educators of his day as a "hide-bound pedantry, without knowledge of youth's nature; or of aught save their lexicons and quarterly account books," and today, we are puppets to this same people.

They give us school methods and artificial curriculums, for which the average youth has no taste, and for which he will never have any use. Yet for generations, we have accepted it, and for ages, piled on ages, tired little ink-stained fingers have copied "Time and tide wait for no man." "There is no royal road to learning," and "The way of transgressors is hard."

So there you have it: Rush on at a break-neck speed, for life is short, and you may not graduate ere you die. Of course, the way is hard, but if you digress, something worse will befall you! Quite a dilemma for a school child isn't it?

And these are not college students either. They are the boys in their early teens, studying in the graded and high schools.

But how is it that a shop will take the boys' practice work at this wage?

In the first place, it is not practice work alone. It is real work. The shops are a part of the school and the shops are a business proposition putting manufactured goods on the market, just as any other.

Besides, they work in shifts—half the boys in shop this week and half in school. The boys who are in school this week will next week take the places of the boys in the shop.

These schools were first established for the children of the foreign element, but now, they have applicants from the cream of New York.

It's a good plan not to exceed the speed limit, even in running up a bill.

Von Kluck's wings seem very flexible, so often does the censor turn them.

The world is expectantly awaiting for the unexpected to happen in the war.

A diamond sunburst is many a girl's only idea of making hay while the sun shines.

It is pretty tough on a captured city to be shelled and then have to shell out.

Isn't it somewhat of a travesty for prayers going up to meet bombs coming down?

One trouble with those European nations is that they do not live in a good neighborhood.

Many a woman who fancies she is a good mother is merely the slave to a tyrant child.

The reason women do not wear rings in their noses is because Fashion never told them to.

Many a man is never lonesome so long as he is within reach of the sound of his own voice.

It isn't because the hairs of our heads are numbered that the average person looks out for No. 1.

It sometimes happens that the fellow who announces he wouldn't stand for a certain thing will fall for it.

The man who can say the right thing at the right time is needed at home when his wife is cleaning house.

The cynical bachelor observes that a woman either wants a man to come up to her ideal, or come down to her level.

Of course, the Germans won't have much chance of winning a conclusive victory until they get the cable repaired.

Tom Edison has a plan to enable submarines to remain under water indefinitely; but aren't some of 'em doing it now?

That \$1,000,000 Austria promises to pay Italy for damage done by mines in the Adriatic would buy a tremendous amount of spaghetti.

The sort of man who wears glasses to make himself look more intellectual would get better results by communing with the dictionary.

A certain amount of stubbornness at the front makes it appear as though they intended to fight it out along this line if it takes all of the century.

"Lights out!" is the order in London now. If any Zeppelins come snooping about at night, their pilots won't be able to tell one locality from another.

The Italian who has invented a pocket wireless system may yet be hailed as a deliverer by husbands who wish to be warned in time of their wives' approach.

"Hitch your wagon to a star," quoted the wise guy. "Yes; that's less humiliating than hitching your automobile to a wagon," added the simple mug.

Conservative persons say that the new fall gowns for women are cut too high and married men who have to pay for them seem to think they are sold the same way.

When a woman who has been a society leader in a small town moves to a large town and finds herself obscured, she feels as if she has her life-work to do all over again.

A Philadelphia osteopath claims to cure children of lying by treating the brain. We will believe that the old-fashioned way of applying a slipper to the posterior part of their anatomy is best.

Battles are now fought in three dimensions and in three elements. But while men can fight in the air, under the water and on earth, the one detail that is not changed is in the ultimate one of dying. That is done in the old way.

The automobile is a good thing, but the university professor who says that there are more college youths who have been demoralized by the automobile than by alcohol may be right. In both cases it is the abuse, not the use of the good thing, that has done the harm.

Work of Organizing Beef Cattle Interest of Madison County.

The work of organizing the Beef Cattle interest of Madison County is going steadily along. Some of our cattle men think we organized this business the 17th day of last December. We only began to organize on that day, and then on the 27th of February we did another nice little piece of work at Marshall, N. C., toward the completion of our plans but the real work of organization is just now being vigorously pushed and we hope to complete by the last of this month. Last week Mr. J. Lloyd Brown of West Raleigh, N. C., and I assisted in organizing local Beef Cattle Clubs at Little Pine, Forks of Sandy Mush, Spring Creek and Big Pine. Next week beginning at Mars Hill 15, Paint Fork, 16, Upper Laurel (Baptist Church) 17, Grapevine, 18, Chapel Hill 19, Marshall 20. At all these places we will expect the people to meet and organize by electing a chairman and two associates, which will act as a local committee in the county will form the Executive Committee of the County. All farmers interested in growing cattle in Township No. 2, and Township No. 10, will please meet us for this purpose at Chapel Hill, on Friday, March 19, at 1 o'clock p. m., and the cattle growers of Township No. 1, (Marshall) will please meet at the Court House at 1 o'clock p. m.

Notice is hereby served on all Townships that unless some of them gets on a magnificent hustle; Spring Creek will carry off the blue ribbon in the way of having the largest and most active local club in the county; beginning with 16 members. We want every local club to ascertain the number of pure bred bulls wanted and report the same to a meeting of the County Executive Committee which will meet Wednesday March 31st—at the Court House in Marshall.

Now let all Cattle growers get busy and all pull together and great results may be expected.

J. R. SAMS,

Local Agent,

Marshall, N. C., March, 13th, 1915.

Not Feeling "Just Right."

When you get tired early in the day, have an overall feeling, are bilious, have had breath or suffer from indigestion or constipation you will find Foley Cathartic Tablets quick and comfortable in action. They are wholesome and health giving. Miss L. L. Levy, Green Bay, Wis., says: "They do not gripe and their effect is quick and sure. The finest cathartic I ever used." Sold by Dr. R. E. Burnett, Mars Hill, N. C.

FOR SALE:—Complete corn mill outfit, Gasoline Engine and Crusher, will sell cheap, call on or write.—Jack Brooks, Hot Springs, N. C. pd 4-t.

Ah! The Invigorating Whiff of the Pine Forest!

How it clears the throat and head of its mucous ailments. It is this spirit of Newness and Vigor from the health-giving Pine Forests brought back by Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. Antiseptic and healing. Buy a bottle today. All Druggists.