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No 35

Earth Quakes Toll in Japan is 500,000 Catastrophe DRIVES THOUSANDS MAD

Near East Relief

August 1923.

Mr. J. H. Hendricks,
Marshall, N. C.,

Dear Mr Hendricks:-

This is to inform you that our annual report which will be sent to you in a few days, shows that Madison County raised a total of \$506 00 00 on its quota of \$720 00 which is 70 per cent of its quota. Official figures on June 30th were: Cash \$406 80 and clothing \$114.00.

Truly this is a wonderful showing in these times when money is nothing like as plentiful as it use to be. I want to congratulate you and all who had a part in raising this splendid sum and to extend to you all the thanks and gratitude of our State.

It has been a pleasure to be associated throughout the year with such a splendid body of men and women as those who made up our county chairman and volunteer workers. I am sure you will feel well repaid for your efforts during the past fiscal year in the knowledge that you have actually saved a number of Christian lives from extinction by Islam.

About September 6th, our office will be moved to Charlotte N. C., and the address will be No. 800 North Tryon Street. Please address all communications accordingly.

Most cordially yours,
Geo. H. Bellamy,
State Chairman.

A Fine Trip

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Holt, two daughters, Ruby and Hazel Holt of Chattanooga, Tenn., Mr. William Cook of Belva, Miss Nettie Lieb of Marshall R-4 and Mr. Winston Cook formerly of New York City, motored to Weaverville last Saturday evening, and called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Ramsey, and from there the party took Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey and motored to Asheville for the movies. Returned to Weaverville and spent the night at Mr. Ramsey's.

Sunday morning Mrs. Lillie Capps and daughter Clara joined them, and all motored to Chimney Rock by way of Fair View, where Mr. and Mrs. Moody Brigman and family of Walnut met them.

All enjoyed the climb to the top of the Rock, the beauty the mysteries and the wonderful scenery.

They motored back by way of Hendersonville, Sunday evening. All reported fine trip.

National Encampment United Spanish War Veterans, Chattanooga, Tennessee, September 16-20 1923

The National Encampment of Spanish War Veterans, will be held in Chattanooga, September 16-20, and this being the twenty-fifth Anniversary of the Spanish War and the first time that the Encampment has been held in the South an extra effort is being put forth to make it a notable event.

A Tree For A Tree

ZANE GREY is a lover of the woods and the out-of-doors. In his inspiring appreciation of trees, which appears in this number of American Forestry, under the simple title "Trees," he expresses the fear—one that is in many minds—that America's virgin forests to the last tree will be sacrificed to the almighty dollar. He recognizes that it is right for forests to be utilized for lumber, paper, and the hundreds of other wood products. But must all of our old forests go in to the maw of commercialism?

Two men enter a forest which it has taken centuries to build. One exclaims, "It would be a national crime to ever cut this forest!" The other exclaims, "What a waste! These trees are mature; they should be cut. They will build homes for ten thousand people." And the first man replies, "Ah, my friend, this forest, if not cut, will build health and character for one hundred times ten thousand people in years to come!"

Both men are right. We need homes, we need health, and, above all, we Americans need character. We need the character to meet on common ground weigh our national forest needs sanely, and make provision for our social as well as our material wants. That the god of commercialism is leading us in a mad race toward the ultimate destruction of all of our old forests, majestic with the age of centuries, is a revolting thought—revolting because it is unnecessary and the race is so fast.

Out of an original heritage of almost a billion acres of virgin forests, we ought to keep some of those old forests intact for the common good they will do. Body building and character-building are quite as important as home-building. A relatively few acres of health giving forests will serve thousands of people year after year for all time.

Zane Grey would require the man who cuts a tree to plant a tree. Carried out literally, that would not be practicable, because in so many of our forests there is already sufficient young growth which, if protected, would provide a continuing forest, much sooner and much cheaper than by planting. That is his thought, we believe—continuing forests by the means most certain and feasible. If, as a nation, we followed this policy and the policy of refreshing our several hundred million acres of barren and near-barren cut-over lands, we could yet reserve some of our old virgin forests for the beneficial enjoyment of future generations without depriving the god who rules our wood market.

A Frank Statement

"If You Like Our Service, Tell Others; If You Dislike It, Tell Us," says an advertisement, which is exactly opposite our own thought. If you by any chance like this column tell the boss. If you don't like it, for Heaven's sake don't say anything!—Ellwood City (Pa.) Ledger.

Another Word From Evans

With all my heart I want to thank you all for your well wishes—kind expressions of regard, etc. And, as for the petition, which so many of you signed, to have me remain and continue as pastor of the First Baptist Church, why, of course, it pleased me immensely. For the benefit of those who do not know, we wish to say that the petition was signed by every member of the Board of Deacons, and practically every active member of the church.

However as I stated in my resignation, I do not feel equal, physically, to undertake the responsibilities of this or any other pastorate at the present. Wish I did, for, as sure as you live, if I did, I would remain with you, for a time at least. I have enjoyed my association with you, and hope and pray that we have been able to accomplish some lasting good while here.

Went to Asheville Tuesday night, and gave our "ANTI-KLAN" lecture on Pack Square. The biggest kind of a crowd was present and gave us the best of attention. Some there were, however, who started in as though they intended to break up the meeting, but, thank God, it did not take us very long to silence them. At the close, though, some threatening remarks were made, but we considered the source from which they came, so did not allow them to bother us much. A few hoodlums followed our car a short distance and then dropped out of sight. One fellow said we would be attended to elsewhere. That is the spirit of the Klan, it seems. Fine spirit.

For the police of Asheville we have the greatest regards. About half of the force, it seemed, were present. They afforded us every courtesy, and as we were leaving, asked us what hotel we were going to stop at, saying that they would come down and see to it that we were not molested. We, of course, thanked them for their extreme kindness and consideration, but said that it would not be necessary, as we were leaving on the "SPECIAL." On the whole, had a great meeting, and we enjoyed it thoroughly.

Thank you all so much for coming to see us in such large numbers last Sunday. We appreciate it, and hope that you were spiritually benefited.

Well, so long for the present. Will let you hear from me again soon. Have rejoiced to know that so many have enjoyed these weekly letters of mine—that you even looked forward to them with pleasure.

Cordially,
EVAN RIDGE EVANS.

Tribute to the Horse

Oh Horse you are a wonderful thing; no buttons to push, no horn to honk; you start yourself; no clutch to slip; no spark to miss, no gears to strip; no license-buying every year, with plates to screw on front and rear; no gas bills climbing up each day, stealing the joy of life away; no speed cops chugging in your rear, yelling summons in your ear. Your inner tubes are all O. K., and thank the Lord, they stay that way; your spark plugs never miss, and fuses; your motor never makes us cuss. Your frame is good for many a mile; your body never changes style. Your wants are few, and easy met, you've something on the auto yet.—American Forestry.

What Will Your Boys and Girls Make of Themselves?

"Are you going to college?" This question was recently asked a young man who had just completed his high school course with a good record and who is prepared to enter either his state university or his state college of agriculture with full credits for the freshman class. Without a moment's hesitation he replied: "No, sir! I'm going to work. It takes a lot of money for a fellow to get on these days. I can't afford to spend four years in college." "What work will you do?" he was asked. "I don't know. You see, I'm looking for a job now." "What kind of job are you

looking for?" was the next question.

He had become more serious but was not prepared for the next question:

"Why, anything I can get, if it pays enough."

"What can you do? What experience, what training, have you had?"

Further questions brought out the fact that this boy's parents had not asked or encouraged him to prepare for any definite life-work, and that only in the most vague way did he himself have any predilection or leaning toward any specific occupation, vocation, business, or profession. His one ambition is to "get a job." Without an engine, sail, rudder, or compass, he is chafing to embark upon the sea of life with no chart and no chosen port.

And so it is with thousands of young men and women from one to the other end of our Southland. Their greatest life problem, if they but knew it, is to find themselves, to have a definite purpose in life, and to prepare for its attainment. When boys or girls can be brought to the point of seriously considering their future and decide upon some definite life-work, they are preparing to solve their greatest problem, that of deciding what they will make of themselves.—The Progressive Farmer.

We have a complete line of Co-fins and Caskets.
The West Furniture Co.

Grape Vine News.

Our farmers are getting busy cutting and curing tobacco. Will be taking fodder soon.

Mr. Garrett Buckner is expecting to move to Mars Hill next week for the purpose of sending his children to school.

Mr. Vest Coats, of Virginia, was visiting Mr. Dan Lewis last week.

We learn that Miss Easter Allen, of this place will enter school at Marshall next week.

Several of our people attended the decoration last Saturday at Gabriel's Creek; Uncle Dan Lewis one of our old citizens who served in the civil war was at the decoration. He did not meet many of his company, but was present to decorate the graves where their bodies was laid to rest.

Mrs. Ethel Bryant who is principal teacher of our school spent last Saturday night with Mrs. E. S. Morgan. So far as we know our school is moving on fine.

Our Sunday school is good. Our Superintendent is Vaughn Fisher. He is a good Sunday school worker. We do hope to accomplish much in the Masters class this year.

A revival meeting just closed at our church held by our Pastor, Rev. Jesse Corn and Rev. Zack Wallen. We hope much good was accomplished.

We love to read the items the News Record from the different parts of our county. So News-Record readers let us hear from you.

September--School Days Again

Now we are back in school again, And I am glad and sorry too; We have a lot of fun, but then, We miss a lot we'd like to do.

I like the times we have for play, We have some bully games of ball; But staying cooped up all the day— Well, that's not any fun at all.

Then, too, Pa calls us at daylight; We don't work now, he says, and so We ought to do a lot at night And in the morning fore we go.

So we pull weeds, and bring the hoes, And chop the wood, and gather beans, And feed the pigs, and slop the sows, And never know what resting means Pa says this isn't work, but chores, But that don't make it any fun When every time you look outdoors There's something waiting to be done.

Now, I don't think a boy in school Should have to work at home at all; He goes to rest, then, and keep cool, So he can study and play ball.

—Southern Agriculturist

Rev. Norman H. Camp

Rev. Norman H. Camp, the Lawyer Evangelist, from Chicago, who will conduct meetings in Marshall, beginning September 16th, is now holding a meeting at Boon, N. C.

The Boon County paper has this to say of him: "Mr. Camp's unique and plain way of preaching the gospel is attracting the people. The church in which the meetings are held is filled every night. With the aid of a large black-board, he is able to make his audience see as well as hear the word of God. Last Sabbath he told the story of his life and conversion. He graduated from the High School, the University of Illinois and the Northwestern Law School, practiced law in Chicago, and was brought to a saving knowledge of Christ in his law office. Sometime after he received a definite call from God to leave the law office and engage in the Christian ministry. The leading business men of the town are closing these places of business at seven o'clock during the continuance of the meetings. Mr. Camp is a most earnest preacher and a fine singer."

How to Make Grape Jelly

Raleigh, N. C., August 28.—A recipe much in demand now is one for making grape jelly. Mrs. Cornelia C. Morris gives the following recipe which she has found to be very good in her work with their Agricultural Extension Service: 8 pounds grapes (one half under-ripe 2 pounds water (one quart) Crush grapes and boil with the water 20 minutes. Strain through cheese-cloth and pour juice through a flannel jelly bag. Measure and add from one-half to three fourths as much sugar as juice. Cook to 223 degrees F. Grapes require less sugar than apples as they contain less pectin which is the jelly-making substance. Over-cooking and the use of too much sugar cause many failures in jelly-making.

Tide Water Port

The State Ship and Port Terminal Commission, sitting in Raleigh, has set apart Tuesday and Wednesday, September 11th and 12th, next, for hearing the city of Southport upon the proposition of establishing by the State of a tide water port, with modern terminal facilities. As a matter of public opinion in the State, we will be much gratified to have you present at this hearing; not in the interest of Southport, but in the interest of our State.

Very respectfully,
T. H. LINDSEY,
Secretary
Chamber of Commerce

House For Rent

My residence on Walnut Creek for rent at \$25.00 per month. This includes stable large garden pasture for cows; fruit, etc. Possession about Sept. 15th.
Geo. M. Pritchard.
9-2 to 9-15-23-d.