

OLD-TIME FIDDLERS CONVENTION TO BE HELD IN MARSHALL DEC. 21

An old-time Fiddlers Convention will be held in the new high school auditorium on the Island at 7:30 P. M., December 21, 1926. Prizes are to be awarded the best fiddler, best violinist, and best fiddler from Madison County. The proceeds of this convention are to go to the benefit of the new school building.

Please talk this, and come everybody. The famous Harris Bros. (3) will be present—Dederick, Carson and Dempsey; also Helton and others.

The convention is being conducted under the auspices of the Parent-Teachers Association of Marshall High School. We want a big crowd. COME! Get a good view of our new school building. It is fine. Don't forget the date—Tuesday, Dec. 21, at 7:30 P. M. Admission—adults, 50c; children, 35c.

PROF. D. W. KANOY,
DR. W. A. SAMS,
MRS. E. P. BRINTNALL,
MRS. W. H. MORROW,
MRS. H. L. STORY,
MRS. RALPH FISHER.

REFLECTIONS OF A MOUNTAIN SCHOOL TEACHER

(By JACK V. JOYCE)

Well Thanksgiving is over. Did we thank God for all His blessings toward us in Madison County. I noticed in the paper that Mr. John Cathey, Mayor of Asheville, made the statement that he did not know whether Asheville had very much to be thankful for or not. I don't believe that Mr. Cathey made that exact statement. I can hardly believe that a man of Mr. Cathey's calibre would make such a statement. Asheville has, it seems to me, a good many things to be thankful for. Every city, town and village has at least something to be thankful for.

I went to the Central Methodist Church to worship last Sunday and hear Dr. Ashley Chappell preach. His subject was "What is the Judgment Day?" It certainly was a fine message—above the average. He made a statement which I am sure surprised nearly everybody at first and then after they had thought about it must have agreed with him. He said, "I am thankful to God that at the Judgment Day my Judge will not be God." He paused, and I think everybody wondered what was coming next. Then he added, "The Judge will be the Son of God." He quoted the Scripture, "And He hath appointed all judgment to the Son." This to me was a surprise and I am sure it is a fine thought. Jesus Christ will be the Judge on the final day. It will be the same Jesus who came down to earth and bled and suffered as Human Man. He knows personally the life of a human being. He knows the temptations we are subject to. He knows all the joys and sorrows that fall to the lot of a human being. There He will mete out not Justice but Mercy. Friends, if we are to be judged according to the strict principles of Justice instead of the principles of Mercy and Love, I am afraid there would be few if any inhabitants of that Happy Home to praise God.

I noticed Mr. Clarence King's article "Will It Come?" in a previous copy of the News-Record. I hope we all read it. I think it was fine. Better watch out, Mr. King! Some folks might accuse you of looking after your interests more than the interests of the children of this state. Come again, Mr. King, with another one of those fine articles from your pen.

DANCE! DANCE! DANCE!

There has been so much said about "The Dance," that I am forced to say just a few words for it. There are two sides to every question, so with all due respect to the ministers of the Gospel and all those who op-

pose dancing, I submit the following paragraph not to cause more discussion, but to present our side of the case. It may be we are wrong. If we are, lead us, direct us. Give us a more innocent recreation. Don't condemn the innocent business men who were kind enough not to say "No" when the privilege was asked to place notices in their windows. That was not a sure sign that they were sponsoring the dance—not even a hint that it carried their stamp of approval.

We may be a wild and reckless generation in some respects, but boys and girls do have high moral ideals. Never in the history of the past has a generation been so fine—so clean and frank. We are going through a sex adjustment and only God Himself knows how long it will take or what will be the final outcome. At the present time, we are chiefly concerned about health, pleasure, and luxuries. Live, let live, and be happy, might be the central thought of the present generation. There is no reason why we should wait until we are old to begin to enjoy the pleasures of life. There are few things in this world that furnish real enjoyment that are not, in a measure, polluted. Then why condemn the dance, since the same is true of all other amusements. We admit that the dance is abused—the same is true of everything that is sacred and fine, but does the abuse of the few contaminate the majority? We answer "No" on the ground that boys and girls will, sooner or later, show just what is in them. A man can be a gentleman just as easily in the dance hall as on the streets—yes, even as in the churches. It is not the outward appearance, but the mind within, that causes man to rise or fall. This above all: To thine own self be true, and it must follow as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man."

Again I say this is friendly discussion, and hope that no one will be offended. However, I shall be pleased to have a reply. —M.

CORRECTION OF AN ERROR

In last week's issue an error was made in the **Citizens Bank Deposits**. The deposits subject to check should have been printed \$399,940.26 instead of \$232,440.26. The error is regretted therefore this correction.

"MAD DOG TALES" ARE OUT AGAIN

Last Thursday night a large size German Police Dog belonging to Mr. W. K. Hunter went mad and made its raid over the country. Several members from Bone Camp reported seeing the dog there, and it was also seen on several places on Grape Vine, East Fork and Petersburg, biting every dog in existence. The dog returned home Friday evening and bit Mr. Hunter's Holstein calf and Pointer Bird Dog. The mad dog was killed Sunday. It would be a deadly thing to risk leaving your dogs loose now. No one knows the pathway this German Police took and it would be absolutely advisable for all the dog-owners to put their dogs and stock up or have them vaccinated.

An interested citizen,
W. K. HUNTER

CHRISTMAS SEALS DID IT IN 1925

Furnished Milk and Hot Lunches to 2,000 Undernourished Children and Did Other Things

Furnished milk and hot lunches to approximately 200 undernourished children whose parents could not provide for them, thereby transforming lished children into strong, happy, rosy youngsters.

Bought up-to-date scales for over 100 schools, thereby creating an active interest in gaining and growing strong, at a saving of \$700.00

Paid the salary and expenses of nutrition workers who gave

demonstrations that in some instances reduced the percentages of underweight in schools from over 30 to 10 per cent, thereby saving at least large numbers of children from becoming potential tuberculosis patients.

Furnished breakfast, mid-morning and noonday nutrition for a third grade undernourished boy who stole money to buy food; thereby changing him from a criminal to a good citizen in the making.

Financed the anaesthetic and hospital fees for tonsilectomies for over 200 children whose parents were unable to pay even this nominal sum. The surgeons of the state donated their services free of charge. Our hats off to the generous surgeons in North Carolina.

Brought Health Training in Schools to over 100 teachers, thereby giving stories, games, projects and health information to hundreds of school children.

Fitted seriously undernourished children with glasses when their parents were unable to pay for them, thereby curing their nervousness and leading them to gaining a healthful weight.

Paid the salaries of school dentists and provided funds for dental service.

Sent crusade supplies to over 50,000 school children, thereby helping them to build strong bodies through good health habits.

Helped to keep the colored supervisors on the job for a longer period than is provided by law, thereby giving the colored school children additional training in good health habit formation.

Provided home nursing and care for tuberculosis patients who could not afford to pay.

Paid the expense of tuberculosis patients at the State, County and private Sanatoria.

Provided funds for the exam-

IF

If you were busy being kind,
Before you knew it you would find
You'd soon forget to think 'twas true
That somebody was unkind to you.

If you were busy being glad,
And cheering people who are sad,
Although your heart might ache a bit
You'd soon forget to notice it.

If you were busy being good,
And doing just the best you could,
You'd not have time to blame some man
Who's doing just the best he can.

If you were busy being true,
To what you know you ought to do,
You'd be so busy you'd forget
The blunders of the folks you've met.

If you were busy being right
You'd find yourself too busy, quite,
To criticize your neighbor long
Because he's busy being wrong.
—Selected.

ination of the pre-school child, thereby helping him to be free to gain before entering school. —Sanatorium Sun

N. B. McDEVITT HURT IN WRECK

Wednesday afternoon, between 5 and 6 o'clock, on a steep hill near White Rock, N. C., Mr. N. B. McDevitt was driving his Dodge sedan along the very muddy road in second gear, when the car skidded and ran down an embankment, overturning several times. Mr. McDevitt was very painfully injured, injuries being three or four broken ribs, several bad cuts and bruises, finger broken on left hand, and a severely wrenched back. He was brought to his home here Wednesday night, being attended by Drs. Moore and Sams. Mr. McDevitt will not go to the hospital, as his injuries, though very painful, are not exceedingly serious.

Mr. McDevitt was on his way to White Rock to deliver an order of goods from his wholesale house, when the accident occurred. The weather was very rainy and foggy and the road exceedingly slippery, and the car, its rear wheels spinning in second gear, could not be stopped in time to avoid the accident.

As we go to press, Mr. McDevitt's condition remains unchanged.

A TOBACCO LETTER

Good sound tobacco is bringing as much money on the markets today as it has any time for the two years past. Common tobacco is bringing less money than it has for a great many years for two reasons. First because there is more of it this year, and second because so much of it is scalded and house-burned. House-burned tobacco is rotten tobacco, and like other rotten food products it has no

MADISON COUNTY SINGING CONVENTION TO BE HELD

A great many people cut tobacco during the rainy period last August and consequently nearly all of that is house-burned.

This condition is a great disappointment to the tobacco growers and the business people as well, and a great many of the new growers didn't really understand it. But few men in this section have been growing tobacco long enough to know how to handle it to the best advantage under such difficult weather conditions, and this makes it worse than it would have been otherwise. As a consequence we probably have more damaged tobacco in the new tobacco section than any other section in the country.

There is no hope for badly house-burned tobacco, as it is of no value, and our advice to farmers is to get all of the house burned tobacco out and put the best of it in a separate pile and put it on the market by itself and throw the worst of it away. If it is mixed in with the other tobacco it ruins the quality of that and the price as well. If the farmers will do that they will find a material difference in the returns on their tobacco crop.

There has been a great tendency for just any and everybody to try to grow a little tobacco without being prepared for it, and for some people to put out large crops when they were not prepared to take care of them. Some of them have gotten by with it for the past four years and made some money out of it because nature favored them. We have advocated for six years to the farmers of East Tennessee that they should grow only the amount of tobacco that they could give careful attention to and without neglecting their other farm crops. Those who have done this have profited every year. This year they are receiving for such tobacco as much as they have received for the same grades for the past two years. This year has emphasized the folly of attempting to raise tobacco without being prepared for it and without the careful, proper attention that should be given to it.

Tobacco is a quality crop and unless you give it the attention needed at the time it is needed it is unwise to attempt to raise it.

A rainy August in the Burley Belt always makes it difficult to take care of tobacco, and on the 6th of last August we sent an article to all the papers of East Tennessee warning the growers of the importance of extraordinary care and pointing out to them in just what way they could exercise this care. Those who were qualified to do it and did do it have

The Madison County Singing Convention is called for the third Sunday in December (the 19th) at 1:30 P. M. The sing will be for two and a half hours. Please bring your class and enjoy singing. No prizes. Just a good time. Come on, folks—1:30 to 4:00. W. A. SAMS, Pres. Mad. Co. Singing Convention.

good, sound tobacco and are getting a satisfactory price for it. Unfortunately many of our growers lack facilities and some of them have grown careless because of the extraordinarily favorable weather conditions in the past.

We cannot urge too strongly upon the farmers to use greater care in classifying and grading their tobacco and handling it all the way through until it is finally on the floor of the warehouse even up to putting it on the baskets as that will do more now to help to get a better price for their tobacco than anything that can be done.

We think the market will settle on a little higher level for the better grades as the season goes on.

We feel that it is only justice to say that thousands of pounds of rotten tobacco have been put on the market in Knoxville up to date that should never have been offered for sale anywhere. Rotten tobacco is of no more value than rotten meat, rotten potatoes, rotten wheat, or rotten corn or any other crop. Badly house-burned and scalded tobacco is rotten tobacco, and has no more of the real tobacco quality in it than a rotten oak leaf or cabbage leaf.

We are just as certain now as we have ever been that the most profitable crop that the farmers of East Tennessee can grow over a period of years is good, sound tobacco. They must realize, however, that there is no market now nor ever will be for unsound, rotten tobacco. There is every indication that good, sound, useful tobacco such as we have grown and can grow throughout East Tennessee with proper care will continue to be, year in and year out, in strong demand and profitable to the grower.

J. H. & J. W. DEAN
Dec. 6, 1926.

PRAYER

People ought always to pray and not to faint, prayer secures for the believer the resources of divinity. What battles has it not fought? What victories has it not won? What burdens has it not carried? What wounds has it not healed? Prayer is the refuge of affliction, strength of weakness, and light of darkness. Prayer is the oratory that gives power in the pulpit. Prayer is the hand that strikes down Satan, and removes sin. Prayer is a conversation with God. I often say my prayer, but do I ever pray? Do the wishes of my heart go with the words I say? I may as well kneel down and worship gods of stone, as offer to the living God a prayer of words alone. For words without the heart the Lord will never hear, nor to those lips attend. Prayer is the key which will unlock Heaven's door. Therefore, prayer is the greatest need of the soul. We should remember St. Matthew's (6); its example and teaching on this subject, for prayer is the most vital factor of our life.