

THE NEWS-RECORD
 PRICE A YEAR \$2.00
 THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER
 THE NEWS-RECORD 50 CENTS
 BOTH A YEAR FOR \$2.50

THE NEWS-RECORD

MADISON COUNTY RECORD
 Established June 28, 1901.
 FRENCH BROAD NEWS
 Established May 16, 1907.
 Consolidated November 2, 1911

THE ONLY NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN MADISON COUNTY

VOL XXI

MARSHALL, N. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 21, 1927

1925

SCHOOL NEWS

By SUPT. O. S. DILLARD
 The present session of the Legislature is perhaps confronted with a greater proposition than any preceding one for the past decade—the problem of financing and extending the length of the public schools and equalizing the tax burden of the various counties for schools.

The Governor in his message said "Education is the state's greatest need." Yet to date he has suggested no great measure or remedy that will help to meet this need. It is true that the Budget Commission has recommended to the legislature an increase of One Million Dollars in the equalization fund. But after this amount has been apportioned to the various counties, it will not solve the problem of unequal school advantages. If this measure is enacted into law, as it most likely will be, this county should receive, under the present ratio of apportionment something like an increase of \$15,000.00. Even with such an increase it will not be possible for our school rate to be materially lowered as the law provides that this fund from the state must be used for the payment of teachers' salaries. And since our county's rank is very low in the rating of teachers, a good part of this increase will necessarily have to go to the securing of better trained teachers, and putting more teachers in the schools, because of increased attendance, and more high schools.

All new buildings to be erected and all equipment must come from the county taxes. If we meet our obligations to all the children of the county, we must provide a great deal more than has been provided. There are two more high schools that must be built in the county, and transportation provided for a great number more children so that they can secure

high school advantages. All of this costs money. And if we are looking forward to a Millennium, in the matter of school costs, I am afraid that we will be disappointed.

The State Educational Commission has divided upon the question of the eight months' school term. It is stated that five of the Commission favor it and seven are opposed. That is seven are unwilling to say that the State can finance an eight months' term at present. Every member of the commission is theoretically in favor of the state-wide term of eight months but they are unwilling to make a recommendation for such an act by the legislature. It is said that if such an act should be passed, that it would put too great a burden on the farmer. But not one city man has made the suggestion that the wealth of the city be sent out into the country which has made the city. I would venture the statement that not one member of the commission lives in a community where his children can attend school for only six months in the year. I would further wager that if he did that he would immediately move into town or else vote a special tax to lengthen the term to at least eight months.

A recent bulletin has been published by the State conservation Department. In big headlines, we are told that NORTH CAROLINA IS THE FIFTH STATE. If this statement is true, then we are the biggest hypocrites in the world when we state that "Education is the State's most pressing need", and we are unwilling to apportion more than a little sum of \$3,000,000 to educate its 800,000 children. If this statement is true that we cannot afford a school term for all the children in the State for eight months, then we are the biggest prevaricators in the Union today, and will be made the laughing stock of the entire country.

A State that can spend mil-

lions of dollars annually for the luxuries of life, millions for joy riding in fivers and automobiles, and moving pictures surely can muster up a little more courage and a little more money and provide better opportunities for more than 200,000 of its submerged children.

Napoleon said that luxuries had broad backs therefore he laid heavy taxes on luxuries to carry on his world wide wars. While no one especially likes taxes, I believe that a tax could be provided on soft drinks, tobaccos, movies, gums, and cosmetics that would furnish a abundant revenues to adequately finance an eight months' school term throughout the State.

The question resolves itself down to this proposition, while we admit that the eight months school term is desirable and needed yet we are unwilling to make the sacrifice (?) to obtain it. We would rather our future citizens grow up half educated and half ignorant, than to make the effort to give all a chance.

ORTHOPAEDIC CLINIC ASHEVILLE

Jan. 15, 1927
 Editor, News-Herald, Marshall, N. C.
 Dear Sir:—
 We are writing to request you to announce the next Rotary Club Orthopaedic Clinic at Asheville for Saturday, January 22nd. It will be held in the Biltmore Hospital in Asheville as heretofore.
 All cripples in your county are invited to attend the clinic for examination and treatment by Dr. Edward King, an orthopaedic specialist.
 Yours very truly,
 H. L. STANTON,
 Supervisor, Vocational Rehabilitation.

MISPLACING THE HONOR

When President Coolidge and the House of Representatives stopped to honor Reuben Bland for being the champion father of the United States they seemed to have overlooked entirely the real hero in the drama. Where was Mrs. Reuben Bland of Robersonville, N. C., while Washington delighted to honor her spouse, who had sired thirty-four and is now seventy-two years old? He was congratulated by the President and applauded by the House of Representatives, but no one arose to do honor to the woman who had begotten the thirty-four.

Reporters, in describing the champion daddy, said that he looked swarthy and sprightly. Why shouldn't he? One of Louisville's most noted medical practitioners, who has officiated at the births of hundreds of our most prominent citizens, used to boast ironically of the proud distinction of never having lost a father. In other words, a father has more than a good chance of undergoing the ordeal of fatherhood safely.
 Mr. Bland, according to the best scientific belief, ran no undue risks in the accumulation of a large brood. That Congress regarded it as extraordinary shows that body to be suffering from the female complex. Its members can get sentimental on occasions about motherhood, but when a real opportunity arrives to honor it, they fail even to recognize it. Such a singular perversion of tribute would have been unthinkable with the majority of Congress composed of women. The only way for Congress to correct this sad faux pas is to vote a pension to Mrs. Bland for unusual and extraordinary services to her country. —Kentucky Herald-Post.

U. S. RANKS TENTH ON LITERACY TEST
 Washington, D. C.—The United States, with nearly 5,000,000 individuals, ranks tenth in the world in the percentage of the population that can neither read nor write, according to the annual report of the Literacy Commission of the United States. The report states that the percentage of the population that can neither read nor write is 14.7 per cent. The report also states that the percentage of the population that can neither read nor write is 14.7 per cent. The report also states that the percentage of the population that can neither read nor write is 14.7 per cent.

HIGHLANDS SCHOOL CLOSED

Our school at Highlands came to a close Wednesday, January 12, 1927. We had a little entertainment on the previous afternoon. We started with a prayer and short talk by our teacher. Then we went into the following short programme:
 Poem "The Night Has a Thousand Eyes" — Mary Anderson
 Poem "Trees" — Alvirty Davis
 Poem "Keep A-Goin'" — Troy Davis
 Poem "The Flag Goes By" — Edd Anderson
 Poem "The Flag Goes By" — Edd Anderson
 Play, "Making The First Flag" — Mrs. Etznie Ross — Paulina Roberts
 George Washington — Lee Roberts
 Colonel Ross — Burland Anderson
 Mr. Morris — Ruby Payne
 Mrs. Ross' Maid — Alvirty Davis
 A Flag Salute — Whole School
 Song for Flag Day — Ruby Payne
 Know Three Little Sister-Fay Payne
 The Flag Goes By-Burland Anderson
 After the rendering of the Program we heard short talks from Mr. Steve Grey of Morley; also Prof. M. C. Faulkner, Principal of Lower Big Pine. These remarks were greatly enjoyed by all present. After a few remarks by the teacher we were dismissed.
 I left at midday of the next day and I must say that I have never been treated better in all my life than I was during my short stay there while I was teaching. I must say a word about the good people that I boarded with. They certainly do know how to treat anyone fine. I shall never regret the day that I took the work of teaching school at Highlands. I believe I made some friends up there which I shall never regret. I can recommend to anyone who wants a good place to teach school to go up there. I have been invited to go up there again and I feel like going back, they were so good to me this year.
 JACK V. JOYCE, Teacher.

A CORRECTION

I see in the last issue of your paper that you published an account of a blockade still together with 10 gallons of whiskey and one man being captured below Hot Springs in the Paint Rock section. I wish to state that this still was located by myself about 8 or 10 miles from Paint Rock in the Bluff section and 2 1/2 gallons of whiskey found and destroyed, also a large amount of beer. I know above are facts for I took the still from the furnace and poured out the liquor. These mountains around Paint Rock, I'm sure, are clear of blockade stills for we sure keep a sharp lookout for such things.
 Please publish this correction for we don't want the impression to go out over the county that blockade stills are running in these "diggings".
 Yours truly,
 W. M. LAWSON, D. S.

DEATH OF MRS. JUDSON REECE

The Death Angel visited Mr. Judson Reece's home Sunday morning and took from him a loving companion, of whom we all have no doubt but what Ida is in Heaven.
 She leaves a husband, four children, a father, two brothers, and three sisters and a host of friends and loved ones to mourn their loss. Her father was Mr. Fulton West, brothers were Mr. Glover West, Mr. Robert West, and sisters, Mrs. Dan Faulkner, Mrs. Leola Wild, Miss Mamie West, her children, Richard, Nola, Beulah and Vernon McKinley, a small infant of three weeks and one day old.
 Mr. Reece needs all our prayers for himself and to help him raise his little ones for a better home after this life. We believe that if we could see this mother she would be beckoning her friend to come on to Heaven where they would all be together forever.
 Where there would be no tears shed, no grief, no pain, no heart-ache, no sad partings from our loved ones nor no sad farewells. But where we will be with our friends in Heaven to wear a crown; where we will live forever in that home where parting is never known, but where there will be shouting through the ceaseless ages of a never-ending eternity.
 I hope we will all be prepared to see Ida in Heaven where all will be peace and joy forever.
 By one who wishes all well.

TONIGHT

at 8:00 o'clock

A TREAT FOR MARSHALL PEOPLE AT THE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

BASCOM LAMAR LUNSFORD
 Well Known Entertainer
 will be at the Marshall High School Auditorium tonight. If you like music don't miss it. You will be edified as well as entertained and a third of the proceeds will go for the benefit of the school athletics.

Every Year She Brought Flowers For McNeill

What has become of the small woman, neatly clad in sombre clothes, who used to bring a cluster of white roses to Charlotte public library each October 17 and place the flowers beside the bust of John Charles McNeill?
 For many years she came. Nobody at the library knew her name and everyone hesitated to ask.
 Always she brought a bouquet of white roses. The first time she came, many years ago, the librarian asked her if she wanted a vase and some water. She did. The roses were placed on a pedestal by the marble replica of the young poet, that looks forever downward so that all who came would be reminded that the composer of "Down Home" lyrics died October 17, 1907 with most of his life before him.
 She's gone. The small woman, neatly dressed, with the fine features and unforgettable

From BULL CREEK

Due to the extremely cold weather we had a very small crowd at Sunday School last Sunday. There were only twenty-six numbered in classes, but the promises are not to the many, they are to the faithful.
 It looks as though Old Man Winter has come in earnest this time. We have been having some extremely cold weather for the past few days.
 There seems to be a pretty time for in the neighborhood. It has been reported that one's trunk have been showing where he has crossed the road several times and his tracks lead up almost to a stock barn belonging to Mr. Jake Merrell.
 Miss Myrtle Merrell spent Saturday night with Miss Kate Edwards.
 Miss Clara Wyatt has been visiting friends and relatives on Bone Camp for the last week.
 Mr. R. A. Edwards and sons, who have been hauling tobacco to Greenville, Tennessee, bring back the report that good tobacco is bringing a good price.
 Mr. Kenneth Phillips, who has been away for some time, was at Bull Creek Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Hoy Fox were at Bull Creek Sunday.
 Mr. Clarence Tillery reports that he let a good radio battery freeze and burst during the cold weather. All you radio fans who use a wet battery, be sure that your battery will not freeze but if allowed to run down it is very easily ruined by the cold.
 Next Saturday and Sunday are our regular preaching days. Everyone who can come is cordially invited. We would like to see a good crowd on Saturday as well as on Sunday.
 Best wishes to the News-Record and all its readers.

I CANNOT PASS

Examinations are my pest; I cannot pass. They make me lie in stinking beds; they lead me into troubled waters. They torment my soul; they lead me in the paths of forgetfulness in spite of fate. You though I study all night to rid myself of thy presence, O ignorance, thou art with me; thy notes and thy jacks they help me not. Thou preparest no answers before me in the presence of my teachers; thou fillest mine eyes with tears; my brain runneth empty. Surely ignorance and stupidity shall follow me all of the days of my life and I shall dwell in the same grade forever.

FRANK SHELTON IN JAIL

Frank Shelton, 17, who shot and killed Pettybone Shelton Sunday, Jan. 9, surrendered to Sheriff Buckner of Tennessee, Tuesday, and was brought to Marshall for a preliminary trial. He is now in jail.

eyes, comes no more. It has been four—perhaps five years. Attendants at the library still are wondering who she was or if she's dead.
 Was she a relative or just a friend of the kindly man who had so much time to give to humble people? Or could it be that she was a fiancée?

McNeill was never married, and those at the library who see the bust each day, cannot help but wonder.
 She's gone but her work goes on. Each year the flowers are put there by the library workers.

So powerful was her influence that the librarian, when operated on for appendicitis four years ago, exclaimed just before lapsing into unconsciousness, "Oh, this is October 17! Don't forget to 'phone the library to place a vase of white roses by the bust of John Charles McNeill."—The Charlotte Observer.

The young married couple had been quarrelling, and the wife had retreated into her room, slamming the door behind her and maintaining an audible snuffle. After a quarter of an hour she summoned the maid and inquired:
 "Is my husband still in his room?"
 "Yes, ma'am."
 "Then sit here and cry a few minutes—I'm so tired I must take a little rest."

FROM WALNUT

Mr. L. A. Wardorup made a business trip to Marshall last Saturday morning.
 Miss Nettie Lieb is home after visiting her many friends in Asheville and going to Black Mountain to see her new home.
 Mr. George Drumheller spent the week-end with home folks.
 Mr. and Mrs. George Balding of New York City, were visiting in Walnut and Marshall last Sunday.
 Miss Pearl Thomas is home after spending a week or more with Mrs. Kam Merrill and Mrs. H. A. Penland of Marshall.
 Mr. J. W. Bolt was a pleasant visitor at Brush Creek and Walnut last Friday. Mr. Bolt says it's nice to live in Asheville, but it's much nicer to be able to visit Brush Creek or Walnut.
 Mrs. T. O. Drumheller and two children are with Mrs. Drumheller's sister, Mrs. C. H. McClure.
 There was quite a crowd out at Walnut Mercantile Co. last Saturday to take advantage of the sale.
 Mr. J. B. Banks of Weaverville made a pleasant call on Miss Nettie Lieb last Saturday evening.
 Miss Sallie Henderson made a flying trip to Marshall last Friday morning.
 Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Lawson motored to Tennesse last Sunday.
 Rev. James L. Hyde has been quite sick for several days.
 Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Rice are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Rice of this place.
 Mr. Albert Austin, a prominent young business man of Asheville, and Miss Lillian Revis of Weaverville were visiting Miss Nettie Lieb one evening last week.
 Mr. Carl Logan and some friends of Asheville were in Walnut Monday afternoon.
 Mr. Lankford Thomas and A. Davis have opened up a new restaurant on South Pack Square. We hope that they are very successful in their business.
 Mr. R. C. Lieb and family are moving from their old home place, Marshall, E. A., to Black Mountain. Mr. James Biggs will move into the house vacated by Mr. Lieb.
 Mr. Raymond Thomas of Biltmore was in Walnut Tuesday.
 Mrs. S. C. Lieb and little daughter, Jennie, spent the day with Mrs. C. H. McClure Tuesday.
 Mrs. Barbara Ramsey spent a part of last week in Asheville with Mrs. Archa Baylor. Mrs. Baylor is with her husband, who is in the French Broad Hospital.
 Mr. H. L. Story was a visitor at this place Monday.

"MAMMY'S WILD ROSE"

A COMEDY DRAMA
 IN THREE ACTS
 PRESENTED BY
 MARS HILL COLLEGE DRAMATIC CLUB
 MARSHALL
 MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM
 Friday, Jan. 28, 1927, at 8:00 o'clock.
 Part of the proceeds going to the School.

WEAVERVILLE
 WEAVERVILLE HI SCHOOL AUDITORIUM
 Monday, Jan. 31, 1927, at 8:00 o'clock
 Part of the proceeds going to the Baptist Church.

This play has been given at Mars Hill and Burnsville to large and appreciative audiences.
 Admission: 35c and 25c