

THE NEWS-RECORD

Published TWICE A WEEK—Tuesdays and Fridays.

THE ESTABLISHED NEWSPAPER OF MADISON COUNTY

VOL. XXIX

MARSHALL, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1930

8 Pages This Issue

SENATOR WALSH'S LAST DITCH FIGHT

There is food for deep thought on the part of both wets and dries in the survey of Montana politics recently made by the veteran political observer, William G. Shepherd of Collier's. National importance is attached to the Montana situation through the fact that it may lead to the retirement of United States Senator Thomas J. Walsh, who is fighting a strenuous last ditch fight against a determined and aroused opposition.

Senator Walsh is an ardent dry, running on the Democratic ticket. His opponent at home is Judge Albert Galen, Republican, who is fully as wet as Walsh is dry.

Maladministration of enforcement laws in Montana has brought such a violent public reaction that Mr. Shepherd sums up the situation as follows: "The booze issue has swelled up until it crowds every other issue off the platform. In fact, we are rapidly coming to the day, in Government, when a man to gain or retain office must depend not so much upon his record for decency, honesty and good service to his country, as upon whether or not he believes in one great over-shadowing national issue, prohibition. Montana among all our States is the most glaring instance of this plight into which we have fallen."

Montana killed its State prohibition law in 1925 by a wet vote of 53 per cent. In a 1928 referendum this percentage was increased. It is anybody's guess as to how much further the voters will go this year to show that being wet or dry is more important to them than being Republican or Democrat.

Mr. Shepherd explains the background of the Montana situation as follows: "It requires a desperate experience with prohibition to put the people of the State in this frame of mind. There are lots of citizens who would still like to see the use of alcohol controlled—but not by prohi-

FINE LECTURE AT SCHOOL

Doctor Branch of the State Board of Health made a very interesting talk at the Marshall High School Wednesday afternoon. He tried to stress the importance of good teeth. He also brought along different "allies" and showed how important the mouth is. The talk was very interesting.

Prohibition's too wet. Even many of the church people are deadly in earnest against prohibition, as it has been practised."

Missing Yachtsman



Van Lear Black, richest man in Maryland, publisher of the Baltimore Sun and famous international flyer, who disappeared from his yacht off the Jersey coast, and is believed to have been drowned.

THE FARMER'S CREED

I believe in a permanent agriculture; a soil that will grow richer rather than poorer from year to year.

I believe in a 100-bushel corn and in 50-bushel wheat, and a bale to the acre cotton, and I shall not be satisfied with anything less.

I believe that the only good weed is a dead weed, and that a clean farm is as important as a clean conscience.

I believe in the farm boy and in the farm girl—the farmer's best crops, the future's best hope.

I believe in the farm woman, and will do all in my power to make her life easier and happier.

I believe in the country school that prepares for country life, and a country Church that teaches its people to love deeply and live honorably.

I believe in a community spirit, a pride in home and neighbor, and I will do my part to make my community the best in the State.

I believe in the farmer, I believe in farm life, I believe in the inspiration of the open country.

I am proud to be a farmer, and I will try earnestly to be worthy of the name.—Frank I. Mann.



Rural scenes like this are still to be found in the East. This photograph was taken by one of President Hoover's house-party near his camp on the Kanawha River in the Blue Hills of Virginia.

THE TRAVELING MAN

By GUY SWARINGEN

The Traveling Man is a curious bird, who lives upon the spoken word. You'll see him here, you'll see him there; you'll see the darned cuss everywhere. He'll peddle you sugar and shavings and shoes, with a hot line of chatter to drive off the blues. He's the fellow who keeps up 'most every hotel, and he rides, and he rides, and he rides like— Well, the Traveling Man travels with tractors and toys, with garters for girls and with breeches for boys. If he can't sell you these, he'll come back at you then with hose for the ladies or hats for the men; with vines or shrubs or flowers or trees, drief beef or sausage, canned salmon or cheese. He sold someone the bed that you sleep on at night, and someone the bulbs that furnish you light; and sold you the auto that hauls you about, and the door to your home through which you go out. He'll sell you an axe, or a clothespin or trunk, or cabbage or catnip or jewels or junk, or concrete or corsets or coal or ice, or traps for rats or traps for mice. He'll sell you glue to make you stick, or trucks or trowels, benzine or brick. He'll feed your horse oats and your mule with corn, to keep them working as sure's you're born. If you works his way!

WHATTA WORLD!

By GUY SWARINGEN

This world where we live is a mighty queer place, inhabited by a most singular race. We bitterly moan that the things we must buy are almost invariably priced way too high; then squander our ducats on shows, clothes and books that lower our morals and damage our looks. We lament that high cost is a burdensome yoke, but buy our tobacco that goes up in smoke. And the writer who rails at our inconstant breed is smoking a filthy pipe full of the weed. And the preacher who thunders at things as they are, often has his fine home and fine clothes and fine car. While the judge digs out ancient laws from the shelf, to administer mostly to suit just himself. The husband puts in many hours of his life in wishing he never had married his wife. And the wife, for her part, is often quite sure that she has more than most wives to endure. The moral, if moral there is to this song, being, no one is right and everyone wrong!

Teacher—If Columbus were alive today, wouldn't he be looked upon as a remarkable man?

Jimmy—I'll tell the world. He would be 500 years old.

—The Pathfinder.

have a cow he'll sell you hay. Oh, the Traveling Man—he

FARMERS' DAY IS PLANNED

NOVEMBER 8th SELECTED AS BIG DAY FOR FARMERS IN MARSHALL

At a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce Tuesday night, November 8th was set as the time for Farmers' Meeting in Marshall. Mr. Earle Brintnall and Miss Frances Crafton were put at the head of the committee on arrangements. They, with the assistance of other committees to be named later, will begin immediately to make arrangements. More about this will appear in our next issue.

Golden Voice



Twenty-year-old Mary Healey of Manchester, N. H., whose coloratura soprano notes have won her two national scholarships.

THE CHURCH AND WAR

Lloyd George may have been discredited as a statesman but when he recently told the Congregational Church Council delegates at Bournemouth, England, that the churches could stop the constant preparation for war and actually bring in the day of peace if they really undertook to live up to the teachings of Him they professed to serve, we doubt if any sane person will question the truth of his words. He also said:

"We have got covenants against war, we have got pacts, which we have all signed that there shall be no more war, and we are spending more preparing for things that we have determined should never happen a gain. If a drunkard signed a pledge that he would take no more drinks, and you heard he was filling up his cellars with the choicest and most expensive wines and that he was occasionally taking a nip to taste them, you would know he was preparing for another spree. This is the case of armaments in the world. I do not believe in pledges signed in a full cellar."
—Our Dumb Animals.

LOBBYING IS NOT CRIMINAL

Lobbying, even in the wicked sense of the word, says Walter Lippman, veteran Washington correspondent, will never be abolished. "Common sense," he says, in Woman's Home Companion, "is teaching that lobbies are not always criminal. It is as indispensable a part of a democracy as are political parties. The right to influence officials is nothing but the ancient right of petition, which had its origin in the Magna Charta. It is a right of the selfish and the unselfish, wets or dries, reactionaries or radicals. It is not only legally impossible, to deny this right, but practically impossible unless Congress is locked up in solitary confinement."

Lippman points out that the passing of actual cash by lobbyists is rare. Coercion by leaders of blocs, labor, farmers, capital, those religious or racial, are the most terrorizing, he says. The so-called leaders seldom deliver or withhold boasted support, but the threat, like the sword of Daocles, is always there. Social, as well as business favors are other forms of bribe, more powerful than money, says the writer.

"The actual definition of lobbying as defined in the Caraway bill," continues Lippman, "would prevent even a constituent from appealing to his representatives. Thus, clear cases of violation cannot be cited, whether in mild or flagrant cases."

BIG BEN SENDS MAN TO JAIL

Asheville.—Dr. W. A. Ward had missed money from the safe of his drug store several times. So he and Special Officer George Young rigged up a burglar alarm consisting mostly of an alarm clock. At 6:30 Sunday night Dr. Ward heard the ringing of the bell and rushed into his store. There he found Roy Hunt-singer, and the safe open. Roy was put in jail.

"Why do you go out on the front porch whenever I sing? Don't you like to hear me?"

"It isn't that. I want the neighbors to see that I'm not beating my wife."—The Pathfinder.

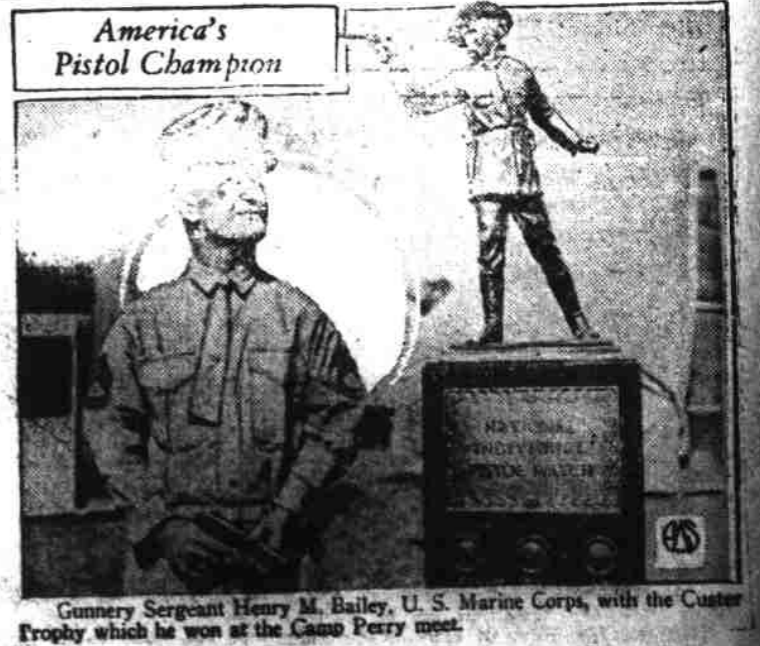


The Lord Mayor of Boston, England, Reuben Salter, arrayed in the gorgeous red robes of office which English mayors wear, on a visit to

NOTICE!

The Board of County Commissioners will have their regular monthly meetings on the second Monday and Tuesday, 10th and 11th of November, instead of the First Monday and Tuesday.

C. J. WILD, Chairman.



Gunner Sergeant Henry M. Bailey, U. S. Marine Corps, with the Custer Trophy which he won at the Camp Perry meet.