

GOLDSBORO NEWS
 Published Every Day in the Year at
 GOLDSBORO, N. C.
 By The
GOLDSBORO PUBLISHING CO.
 John D. Langston, President

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES:
 Daily and Sunday by Carrier \$2.00
 Daily and Sunday by Mail 8.00
 Daily Only 6.00

Entered at the Post Office at Goldsboro, N. C., as second class matter.

Member of the Associated Press.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published here in. All rights of reproduction in special dispatches are also reserved.

TUESDAY MORNING AUGUST 15, 1922

THE GREAT PLAY BEGINS

Last fall and winter when the tobacco growers were beginning their efforts to organize their co-operative association in North and South Carolina and Virginia, few people dreamed that these efforts were to reach so marked a success in so short a time. Nothing like it in the history of agriculture in this section has taken place before. The indications are that co-operative marketing has opened with a stride that is soon to sweep into a tremendous success a new play for marketing millions of dollars worth of tobacco first and cotton next.

Co-operative marketing has met with stiff opposition but only such as might have been expected. If fifty per cent of the tobacco of the three States is handled by the association this year it means a revolution in success. Twenty-five per cent for the first year would not have been wholly discouraging, while if seventy-five per cent should be thus marketed it means that the old warehouse system has been annihilated.

Nothing succeeds like success. The leaders of the new movement have been telling the public what they expected to do and what could be done, based upon the experience of others. Now they begin to tell them what has been done at home. When Mr. T. C. Watkins, manager of warehouses for the association, sent the following telegram to his local warehouseman in North Carolina, he took the matter out of the realm of expectation and put it into the column of fact. It said:

"Tell your farmer friends the opening of co-operative warehouses for receiving tobacco in South Carolina is a complete success. The organization worked perfectly, the tobacco was graded and handled to the entire satisfaction of the members and practically every one expressed satisfaction with the cash advance."

About two million pounds was received the first day. If any one doubts the satisfactory operation of the association in South Carolina, ask them to come and investigate. You cannot do the non-members a greater service than sign them in this association.

If the tobacco and cotton growers can secure the orderly and scientific selling of their products they will not only benefit themselves tremendously without hurting others, but they will have bestowed a great blessing upon all classes in the South. Of course persons engaged at present in the old way of handling these crops will be displaced by the success of the new movement but even they will soon readjust themselves in other lines of business and be as well off as they were before by reason of the general improvement.

JUDGE TAFT IS A PEACH

Before he became president William Howard Taft won the reputation of being a great traveler. While President he extended that reputation. Since he became Chief Justice of the supreme court, he is living up to it.

Before the papers quit printing his picture as he appeared in England studying English methods of expediting court procedure, here he is in California telling the National Bar Association what he thinks about the subject he has been studying. Verily all fat men are not slow in their movements.

Judge Taft evidently has this matter of a better administration of justice in this country heavily upon his mind and heart. He does not propose to settle down at Washington and be smothered in the traditional obscurity which hovers about the high judicial office. He is going to finger around for both baronies and dry rot and try to get the public to do some scraping and cutting. He believes that the courts should transact the business

which rightfully comes before them more expeditiously and with fewer miscarriages of justice. He is trying to find out what prevents this and how to remedy it. And in this undertaking he should have the backing of the legal profession and the understanding sympathy of the public.

WILL GET WHAT THEY WANT

More than a year ago the House passed the Fordney Tariff Bill, which went to the Senate and became known as the McCumber-Fordney Bill. After four months debate and amendment it will be passed by the Senate Saturday. Then it will go to conference between the two houses and there are no indications that the conference will soon agree. The original House Bill is not the same bill that the House conferees will be called upon to accept. There will be about a thousand rates in controversy.

Some one has said that we contemplate the misfortunes of even our friends with more or less satisfaction. It is certain that few people can contemplate the predicament that the Republican party is now in with any degree of sympathy for that grand old institution of humbuggery. A party that has the self-righteousness to proclaim that it is the only one capable and patriotic enough to govern the country and which then makes the mess that has been made with everything since full power went into their hands, need not expect much sympathy. Among the other fears that now bother the Republicans is the threat that the price of retail goods will go up immediately upon the passage of the tariff bill.

Yet that is the purpose of all protection. If the protection theory is right the Republican leaders ought now to be rejoicing that higher prices are to go into effect and bring universal salvation. It is said that the department stores of the country will announce that prices have gone up by reason of the new tariff bill and this is scaring the party leaders blue. When a man tells one lie he is under the necessity of telling a dozen to make good the first. So the Republican party, basing its whole existence upon the economic fallacy of protection, is constantly under the necessity of jumping out of the flying pan into the fire.

A YOUNG WOMAN OF 71

Dr. Crawford, who was for many years editor of the Christian Advocate, organ of the Western Conference of this State, is taking the summer course in philosophy and literature at Columbia University. Changing conditions of today demand new points of view, Mrs. Crawford says, and she sees no reason why a woman of today should not keep herself well informed. She long ago reared her family and is many times a grandmother. She rebels from the age long belief that one should arbitrarily quit at three score and ten even though mentally and physically fit to go on. She holds to the modern belief slowly gaining ground that no one is old until he decides he is old. There is an ancient oriental story which runs thus: The Prophet Naremedb loved a young man whom he greatly desired to become a leader of his people. Under the prophet's guidance the young man waxed strong and mighty, and wrought much good. But he had one ruling fault: his self-conceit was prodigious. Earnestly did

CURIOSITY

By HERTON BEALEY

The world's an interesting place
 No matter where you go,
 And though I've roamed about its face
 And wandered to and fro,
 I'm always game to sail again
 To seek some other shore;
 I've only seen a bit of it
 And, till I'm wholly quit of it,
 I want to see some more!

Two billion people, more or less,
 Are living on this sphere,
 Seeking their share of happiness
 In way both sane and queer,
 And all of them are different,
 With different thoughts and lore,
 Oh, here is such a slew of them,
 I only know a few of them;
 I want to know some more!

So I shall wander, while I can,
 About the globe's expanse,
 And try to learn the heart of man,
 His dreams and his romance;
 But most I shall rove about,
 As I have done before,
 Because, when once you start to go,
 The fever's in your heart to go,
 And go—and go some more!

the prophet labor with him to correct his fault.

One day, when the prophet was very old and the young man had reached middle life, the latter came and prostrated himself before his master. "I have failed in many things," quoth he, "but at last I am humble. I have lost my self-conceit."

The aged prophet waved him aside and welcomed another who approached, glowing with the pride of youth. "Why," queried the disciples, "did you thrust aside this man who has at last conquered his only fault and has learned the virtue of humility?"

"Because," quoth the prophet, "his work is done."

One is done for when, but not until, he loses his youthful point of view.

SO FAR, CROWNER WOOD'S CROW STORY IS UNBEATEN.

KINSTON, Aug. 14.—"Jap" Horner today thought he had administered a knockout to Eugene Wood's white crow story. He brought in a white hagon, a young bird which, according to local naturalists, turns blue at reaching the age of two or three years. Horner's hagon had a leg broken by a gunshot. In flight the young hagon look "for all the world like white crows," Mr. Horner said. He started out to dispose of his bird at some drug store, where it might be exhibited as proof of Wood's folly. Wood, however, of the county, is so popular that anybody can risk a joke at his expense. But Mr. Horner overlooked the fact that his bird was captured near Hines' Junction, while Wood claimed to have seen his seven white and three black crows in a group in the Grafton section, a number of miles from the junction. Today a story came from the west of here of a rain which included "white frogs" as well as water. Usually frogs that are "rained" are natural colors.

In the fourteenth century old men wore beards and the younger generation shaved.

HISTORY IN THE MAKING

TODAY'S EVENTS.
 Centenary of the birth of James Stone, distinguished American educator, lecturer and biblical scholar.
 Centenary of the birth of James W. Marshall, who served as Postmaster-General under President Grant.
 Eighty years ago today the end of the Indian war in Florida was formally proclaimed by General Worth.
 The twenty-third annual national encampment of the Veterans of Foreign Wars will be opened today in Seattle.
 A special grand jury has been called to meet at Wellsburg, W. Va., today to investigate the battle at Clifton mine on July 17, in which several persons were killed.

CONVENTIONS OPENING TODAY.
 Chicago—International Photo-Engraving Union of North America.
 Pittsburg, Mass.—Massachusetts State Federation of Labor.
 Frostburg, Md.—Maryland State Association of Elks.

Des Moines—Iowa National Guard Encampment.
 Des Moines—United Brothers of Friendship.

IN THE DAY'S NEWS.

Sir Joseph B. Robinson, who has declined an offer of a British peerage out of consideration of his ideals of public service, has long been one of the outstanding figures in South Africa. The influential position which he holds in that country is not surprising in view of the fact that he is the owner of the big gold mines in South Africa, and of 20,000 acres of diamond lands on the Vaal River. Sir Joseph is eighty-two years old and a native of South Africa. He began his career as a farmer and wool-buyer. The great change in his fortunes came in 1867, when diamonds were found on the land he had purchased along the Vaal River. Within a short time the tiller of the soil was transformed into a "diamond king." He fought for his native land in the Basuto war and has filled the "majority" of Kimberley and various other public offices. His services to the empire were recognized in 1908, when he was created a baronet.

TODAY'S ANNIVERSARIES.

1818—Prince de Joinville, the son of Louis Philippe, who fought in the American civil war, born in France. Died there in 1900.
 1870—Admiral David G. Farragut, the famous Union naval commander, died at Portsmouth, N. H. Born near Knoxville, Tenn., July 5, 1801.
 1876—The first wire of the Brooklyn suspension bridge was drawn over the East River.
 1884—First through train run between Detroit and St. Louis.
 1884—Several persons killed and wounded in riots in Belfast.
 1915—Prohibition and woman suffrage won in the British colonial elections.
 1918—Food riots were reported in Tokyo and other Japanese cities.
 1919—The Prince of Wales was welcomed in St. John, N. B.

ONE YEAR AGO TODAY.

Three persons died from eating poisoned bread in Laredo, Texas.
 Four lives lost and \$1,000,000 in property destroyed in oil fire in Philadelphia.

TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS.

Former Prince Henry of Prussia, only brother of the ex-Empress William II, born at Potsdam, 60 years ago today.
 Henry Clews, famous New York banker and financier, born in England, 52 years ago today.
 Bion J. Arnold, one of the foremost consulting engineers in America, born near Grand Rapids, Mich., 61 years ago today.
 St. Rev. George W. Davenport, Episcopal bishop of Eastern, born at Brandon, Vt., 52 years ago today.
 John Galsworthy, celebrated English novelist and playwright, born 55 years ago today.



There is a big wheat crop. It is time to cut the head.
 This may be a trial country, but an African thermometer drops to 98 every winter.

ANOTHER STOP ON THE LONG, LONG TRAIL



The fellow with plenty of sand is never afraid of slipping.

Education is expensive; but not as expensive as lack of education.

The man with a cheap watch always knows what time it is.

People who go to church are not the ones who need the sermon most.

The reason some houses lack paint is some daughters don't.

The rickshaw hog is reported dwindling; but they may be growing safety razorbaks.

Low heels for women's shoes—always win in a walk.

Alms high ceases to be a virtue when passing a girl.

It is easier to find fault with others than without others.

The reputation of many a family is kept up by the wife's name.

You need a stiff upper lip to shave with a straight razor.

Two classes of people cause all the trouble—men and women.

Beauty hint: Cold cream applied before going down town protects the knees from sunburn.

An Illinois school boy wrote a movie scenario and we can't decide which one it was.

"DR. BROWN—UPSTAIRS."

Extract from an address delivered by Irvin S. Cobb, at the U. C. V. Reunion in Birmingham, Ala., May 18th, 1916, published at request of W. H. Taylor, passenger traffic manager, out of respect to the Confederate veterans who work for the Southern Railway System:

"I do not remember the Confederate soldier with the gleam of battle in his eyes. I have known him as a man of peace, and to my mind the typical picture of the Southern soldier is not a man in shoulder straps. I picture him as he is pictured as the central character in a little story I shall now relate.

"After the war, this man returned to his home in a little country town and began the practice of medicine. Because of his unkempt and meager condition, the well-to-do had small need for his services. But the needy knew and loved him because they realized that behind the knarled hands that fought throughout the war, was ability and that beneath the tattered and twisted head was a skilled brain.

"The doctor, being of small means, could not afford a nice office; so he fixed himself up in a little musty stand over a lively stable, and down below he placed a board on the old hitching post reading 'Dr. Brown, upstairs.'

"But one morning his comrades looked for him in vain. They sought him in his office, and they found that the wrinkled hands had ceased to pick the

coverlet, and the head was at rest on a hitching post from the front of the stable and put it over the grave. This was done, and until the rain obliterated the monument stood there, reading 'Dr. Brown, upstairs.'

"And that is the way I think of every one; and then one of them had a Confederate soldier—who has gone to inspiration. It was to take the old fore. They are all—'upstairs.'"

FOUNDERS—MACHINISTS
 MILL SUPPLIES

Boilers Locomotives
 Engines Saw Mills
 Tractors Steam Pumps

Electric Motors
 Structural Shapes—Plain and Fabricated
 Iron and Brass Castings
 Electric and Oxy Acetylene Welding

DEWEY BROS., Inc.
 Established 37 Years
 GOLDSBORO, N. C.

A FULL LINE OF SPICES

Ground and whole for Preserving and Pickling

—ALSO—

A fresh lot of Pratts Baby Chick Food.

E. M. DAVIS GROCERY CO.
 Pay Cash and Bank the Difference

BRINGING UP FATHER



By GEORGE MCMANUS