

# THE GOLDSBORO NEWS

Published every morning except Monday by the Goldsboro Publishing Co., incorporated.

Foreign Representative, American Press Association, New York City.  
R. P. Beasley, editor; John Beasley, general manager; W. W. Minton, business manager

### 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 herein. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

### SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, IN ADVANCE

By Mail, Per Year ..... \$4.00  
By City Carrier, Per Year ..... \$3.00  
Single, By Carrier ..... 10c

Published at Goldsboro, N.C., as second-class matter.

THURSDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 25, 1924

### ON GOING HOME ON CHRISTMAS

He little knew the sorrow that was in his vacant chair. He never guessed they'd miss him, for he'd surely have been there; He couldn't see his mother or the bump that filled her throat. Or the tears that started falling as she read his hasty note; And he couldn't see his father, sitting sorrowful and dumb. Or he never would have written that he couldn't come. He little knew the gladness that his presence would have made. And the joy it would have given, or he never would have stayed. He didn't know how hungry had the little mother grown. Once again to see her baby and to claim him for her own. He didn't guess the meaning of his visit Christmas Day. Or he never would have written that he couldn't stay. He couldn't see the fading of the cheeks that once were pink. And the silver in the tresses; and he didn't stop to think. How the years are passing swiftly, and next Christmas it might be that there'd be no home to visit and no mother to see. He didn't think about it—I'll not say he didn't care. He was heedless and forgetful or he'd surely have been there. Are you going home for Christmas? Have you written you'll be there going home to kiss the mother and to show her that you care? If you're not I hope there'll come a time when I'll wish you had. Just sit down and write a letter—it will make her heart strings hum. With a tone of perfect gladness—if you'll tell them that you'll come. —Edgar A. Guest.

### CHRISTMAS

Christmas is here—Christmas, the kindest, sweetest time of the year, a time of family reunion, and a time when we remember how old one is, how worthless and how little he has really accomplished. Heaven here belongs to the tender world that doesn't know the truth about Santa Claus, and beyond that world happiness is feverish and stiff. To the young, Christmas is a million miles away, but as one grows older time's circle moves more rapidly, and family Christmas follows Christmas too hurriedly. The old people say that only the world is old; that man is ever young; and the mere space of yesterday is between the young heart that yearned for the filled stocking and the old, feeble heart that may never throbb another Christmas Day.

Christmas again—and Santa Claus. You give and receive, and congratulate, yet for all your felicitations there are moments when the season is sad to you, even while it is sweetest. It is a time when you review not only a year and long for lost opportunities for improvement, but your vision goes further and you watch the workings of a child's mind as it turned from utter faith to disillusionment. First some one told you Santa Claus was. You were glad to know then, and proud. But you're not glad now when you come to think of it. Unfaith started then. In a mental flash you trace the journey of that child, and you find that there was too much telling, too many people who were ready to break down ideals; and you find that you too have helped to destroy the faith of other people. Along the perilous path you have seen the child come to the vital present; not unscarred and with knowledge that is merciless. You and only you know what the child did along the way—only you and God know the blunders the wins, the selfishness. You see all this because you cannot help seeing it; because at this season you realize that perfect happiness is given only to little children; and that after childhood must come the fight, the temptation, the fall, the great sorrow. After the thought charity must come. The best spirit of Christmas is Charity—Charity rising out of remembrance of the long, bitter road that the little child trod.—Isaac Erwin Avery in "The Comments."

### FAY FOR STATE HIGH OFFICIAL

Declaring "we want the most able men in our State and Nation, for public officials." The Charlotte News points out that in some State hotel waiters make more money than the Governor.

The News says that Governor Al

Smith of New York, made about \$50,000 a year from his private business yet he had to give that up and accept \$10,000 a year of New York State. The News says A. W. McLean will make a financial sacrifice when he becomes Governor of North Carolina. There are presidents of small banks in North Carolina who will make more than the Governor of this great corporation of more than three million stockholders, says The News.

Ten thousand dollars is about the limit most states will go in paying Governors. Illinois pays \$12,000 and Pennsylvania \$18,000.

New York pays \$10,000. So does New Jersey, Ohio, Massachusetts, West Virginia, and California. New Jersey and Rhode Island pay \$8,000. The States pay \$7,500. They are Nebraska, Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, Montana, Oregon, Tennessee.

Nevada pays \$7,200; Minnesota, \$7,000; Iowa, \$6,700; Arizona, North Carolina and Kentucky pay salaries of \$6,500; and Florida, Utah and Washington pay an even \$6,000.

Five thousand dollars a year is the salary of the Governors of Connecticut, Michigan, Missouri, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, New Mexico, North Dakota, South Carolina, Virginia, Wisconsin, Arkansas and Maine.

Maryland and Oklahoma pay \$4,500. Delaware, Texas and Wyoming have a gubernatorial salary of \$4,000. An the three states of New Hampshire, Vermont and South Dakota pay a miserly \$3,000 a year.

It's pretty rough. Collier's comments on discussing the salaries of governors, to have to worry about pardons and patronage without having to worry also about shoes for the baby and blights for the house. After sitting up all day sweating over the state budget, it's no fun to sit up all night praying over the family budget.

### NEWS AND REVIEWS FROM STATE PRESS

#### CURRENT OBSERVATIONS CULLED FROM EDITORIAL PAGES OF TAR HEEL PAPERS

From the sign that drift this way it is apparent that the air is full of appeals to the coming governor for appointments on the state pay roll. Up to a certain limit some of this is logical, but when it comes to all manner of schemes to prevail on Mr. McLean to recognize what are called the claims of the man who would have an appointment it is a nuisance. No man has a claim on the government of North Carolina unless it is a bond signed and created in due form for something he has given.

In a short time Mr. McLean goes into the office of governor. He was elected by the people as a business man on a business basis to carry on the big business of the state, involving the operation of work that runs into many millions. It is the biggest job in the state, and the man was chosen to run it as a business venture. Now the man who is expected to carry out this big task can do it only if he is let alone to handle it with the help of the most efficient men he can secure, and he must be given absolute freedom of choice of his helpers, and his must be the full responsibility for their results and achievements.

The dead timber in the organization should be removed, but in its place must be capable material if Mr. McLean is to do any good for the state, or for his own reputation. This man has been elected governor by the people, and he is the manager of North Carolina for the public welfare, not for the purpose of bestowing political reward on an army of claimants. Those who know the man know that he will make an effort to give the best government the state has ever had. But it is only fair to him that he shall have free rein, and not be encumbered by office-holders who are crowded on him by the insistent appeals of those who want to share in the spoil. No man should be backed in the struggle for place in the new administration unless he is a man of known character and fitness, for anything of that kind is an imposition on the incoming governor and on the state. The recommendation of a capable man is a proper step. Signing a petition for an incapable is a public crime. But from start to

## TOWN GOSSIP

By W. W. MINTON

CHRISTMAS HAS come, MUCH TO the joy OF US all. AND I WILL say THAT IT has been A VERY short time SINCE LAST Christmas day WHICH MUST be a sign THAT I am not as young AS I might appear to be. ALL OVER the land ON THIS glorious night THERE are millions of hearts THAT ARE more happy THAN THEY have been FOR A long long time AND THEN there are millions WHO, BECAUSE of the joys THAT OTHERS will have ARE ALL the more sad SO IT behooves us all WHILE GOING about our way TO SPREAD happiness WHEREVER AND WHENEVER it is possible. IT IS not what we will receive THAT WILL bring the most joy BUT THE things we give AND THIS applies particularly TO OUR own sections. WELL, I think THIS WILL about fill this column AND BESIDES I WANT to go home AND SEE if my friends WHO MADE such promises HAVE BROUGHT me THAT GALLON or two of gas AND THE few sticks OF LIGHTWOOD. I THANK you.

an officer in this county, was on the stand. At the conclusion of his testimony the defendant, Jim Pritchett, without counsel, was permitted to question him.

On one of the officer's replies Pritchett shot back "You're a liar." The officer managed to hold his temper until he got off the stand, but upon doing so immediately "crawled" Pritchett. At the conclusion of the trial-up the officer informed the

court that he was ready for trial for the offence, but that he could not stand by and be called a liar in such a manner. As yet no action has been taken.

Pritchett, sentenced to five months for larceny of an automobile tag, vagrancy and driving without a license, appealed and was remanded to jail in default of bond. While en route to the jail with the prisoner the officer resented the statement

with another encounter. Neither, however, proved of a serious nature.

### THE SOLUTION

Tommy, aged four, was very anxious to whistle. He had tried and tried, but all in vain. While he was out walking one day with his mother a colored boy passed them whistling and Tommy cried excitedly, "Mama, buy me that mouth."

# Merry Christmas To All

1924 has been for us a Happy Year of Service. We have been glad in knowing that we have reduced drudgery, providing cleanliness and comfort in many Goldsboro homes. We thank you for this opportunity.

It is our wish that this Christmas tide bring you only joy, happiness and good will that shall endure throughout the coming year.

# WAYNE LAUNDRY

## To Our Patrons And Friends

With Christmas Day at Hand and in keeping with the spirit of the Yuletide season, we wish to express our sincere appreciation for the splendid patronage accorded us during the past year and also to extend best wishes for

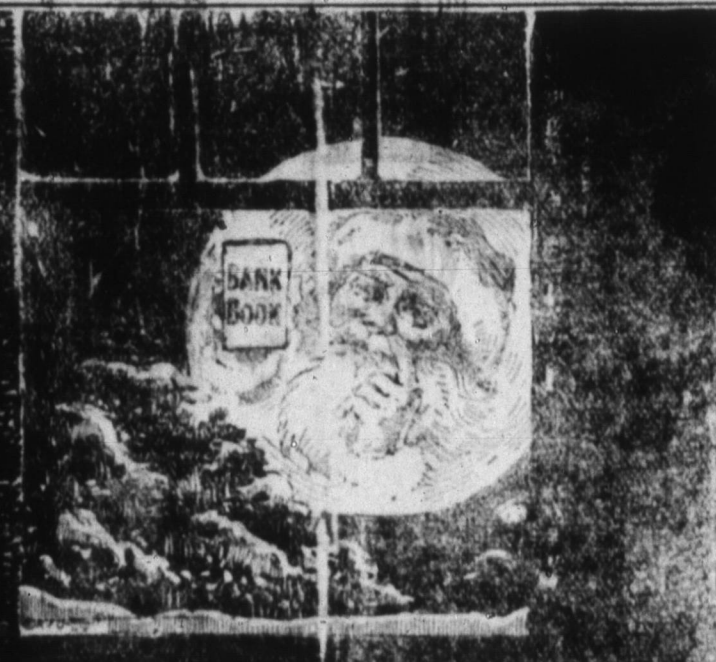
# A Merry Christmas And A Happy New Year

## HEILIG AND MEYERS

# WANT'S

Rate: 1 cent word. Minimum 25 cents

SANTA CLAUS IS A WISE OLD boy. He has his laundry done at the Wayne.  
FOR RENT IN PIKEVILLE—ONE garage, located on Goldsboro-Willson Highway. Mrs. Flora Valle Whittier, Smithfield, N. C. 23-2t p  
WANTED—PARTNER AND MANAGER for modern shoe repair plant in Goldsboro. Experience not necessary if you are a business getter. Only \$600.00 cash required. Write United Chain System Shoe Repairing Co., Rocky Mount, N. C. 24-3t p  
I CAN MAKE LONG TIME LOANS ON CITY OR COUNTRY PROPERTY. APPLY N. R. LOFTIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. 4 13 14  
UNDERWOOD—THE TYPEWRITER you will eventually buy. C. C. Chapman, sales and service. National Bank Building. Phone 496-J  
FOR RENT—TWO-STORY EIGHT-room house with kitchen and two baths, situated at No. 702 East Walnut street. Has very large lot with garden and barn on premises. B. G. Thompson. 13-1t c  
LOST—A WHITE MALE POINTER. Left hind leg brown from fence down. Right ear mixed with white, left ear tan. Answers to name of Fred. Under north I. T. Pickett, 601 N. William. And receive reward. 24 3tp  
FOR SALE—SLIGHTLY USED Studebaker coupe-roadster. Address E. A. Humphrey, Goldsboro, N. C. 14-t c  
BEST OF CREAM AND MILK FOR the holidays. Look for the Regal Whigon, and get the best. J. Van Roedel. 19-6t p  
SWEET CREAM FOR CHRISTMAS holidays. Call Adams Dairy, phone 263-J. 18-6t p  
WILL SELL AT WEST BEAUFORT—two beautiful lots, 3 blocks from new hotel site, near yacht club, \$200 easy terms. Pay little each month. Write P. O. Box 790, New Bern N. C. June 6 t



Our Bank wishes you a Merry Christmas

We wish all of our customers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and prosperity throughout the years to come. We ask those who are not our customers to come in and meet our officers and get acquainted in our bank and with our business methods. We are here to serve you, to give you a safe place to keep your money and prompt service for all of your banking business. We invite YOUR Banking Business

## Peoples Bank & Trust Co.

GOLDSBORO, N. C.