

THE ELKIN TRIBUNE

AND RENFRO RECORD

Published Every Thursday by
ELK PRINTING COMPANY, Inc.
Elkin, N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1933

Entered at the post office at Elkin, N. C., as
second-class matter.

C. S. FOSTER, President
H. F. LAFFOON, Secretary-Treasurer

SUBSCRIPTION RATES, PER YEAR
In the State, \$1.50 Out of the State, \$2.00

Congress has found that the new march Mr. Woodin wrote is a quickstep.

Maybe Congress has decided to show the cock-eyed world that it can act on suggestions as fast as Mr. Roosevelt can make them.

There's one landlord who doesn't have to worry about a tenant. No "For Rent" sign has ever been hung ferinst Uncle Sam's White House.

Some one has asked what is the difference between a breadline and a pie counter. You answer them. We stutter.

The demand to bring gold out of hoarding has actually prompted some of the hoarders to bring along the Golden Rule.

The Federal penitentiary in Atlanta, they tell us is equipped with radios for the prisoners. Just a part of their punishment, we suppose.

After all we don't know whether there will be more fun in having our toddy across the counter, than in the privacy of the hotel room as has been customary for the past decade.

Mr. Curtis has decided to stay in Washington and practice law. Wonder if the old Indian means to be on the spot for a swing-back four years hence?

Do We Want Beer

As badly as North Carolina needs revenue, our legislators seem a little leary in making the foamy beverage available in this state. While some of them may have participated in those nude dance frolics or renewed the acquaintance of dependable bootleggers while in Raleigh, they don't want to let the gap down for criticism back home.

Virginia and South Carolina will likely enact favorable beer legislation and shortly join the fourteen states which will provide for the legal sale of beer on April 7th. Then North Carolina will be sandwiched between two states that will draw considerable business from us, and benefit from revenues that ought to be applied against a distressed Tarheel budget. For those who want beer, will get it, if it is available that close to their door.

National legislation has provided that beer-laden trucks may pass through dry territory without prejudice, and it is inconceivable that a part of their cargo will not be left on the trails. As the Greensboro News points out a gigantic police force would be required to follow every beer truck from border to border. No matter how conscientious and law-abiding the driver, he'd be terribly tempted to lighten his load somewhere along the way across the state. If he didn't do it voluntarily some bold guy would probably relieve him of his responsibility.

To fail to make beer legally available in North Carolina is to invite a bootleg regime that will make our prohibition that didn't prohibit era pale into insignificance.

If provision had been made a decade ago for light wines and beer, the repeal of prohibition would have been longer delayed, but the dries would not have it so, and now we are in prospect of being wet indeed.

Dead Dogs

The act that a human being when dead has to be burned or buried is about the only thing that no depth of depression can change. Cremation has not yet become popular in the South, therefore the grave digger has been just about as busy as ever.

But hard times have hit the dog cemeteries a hard blow. Only one-fourth of the number of dogs and other pets buried with formal ceremonies during normal times are being buried that way now.

It will surprise many of us to know that in many places regularly platted dog cemeteries are maintained at great expense. In the Hartsdale cemetery, near New York, more than 10,000 dogs are buried in properly marked graves. A \$13,000 mausoleum contains the remains of two little puppies in this cemetery. Los Angeles supports a cemetery for pets with room for 20,000 graves.

At Buenos Aires, Argentina, the pet cemetery contains statues and carved mausoleums upon which the greatest sculptors have spent their genius. The cost of dog funerals have run as high as \$15,000, in which elaborate caskets and costly appurtenances have been used.

Dog owners here are no less devoted to their dumb friends; many a Surry county man would shuck his coat and fight the guy who would dare to kick his dog around, just as quickly as he would resent an offense against his child. His dog may be only a flop-eared hound but he commands the same loyalty and love, as the pet of the idle rich. But when old Tige passes away in these parts, no chiseled marble marks his last resting place. He lives only in the memory of his master and his sepulcher is no shrine for others.

It is when we come to consider the human

miserly existent today that our way of putting away our pets commends itself. Thirteen thousand dollar mausoleums look out of place when hunger and poverty stalk the land; the cry for bread and ragged clothes in the presence of costly dog cemeteries, tells a story of something wrong—something that will eventually bob up to plague.

Multiplying the Good

Benjamin Franklin, one of the nation's greatest philosophers, and to whom the world owes much for his inventive genius, was a stickler for thrift. He worked himself and saved, and begged his neighbors to do likewise. But he made his dollars work also.

Franklin once hit upon a unique plan for multiplying the good his money could do. While in France he sent \$45 to a friend, along with a letter that included the following:

"I do not pretend to give such a sum; I only lend it to you. When you shall return to your country with a good character, you cannot fail of getting into some business that will in time enable you to pay all your debts. In that case, when you meet another honest man in similar distress, you must pay me by lending this sum to him; enjoining him to discharge the debt by a like operation, when he shall be able, and shall meet with such another opportunity. I hope it may thus go through many hands, before it meets with a knave that will stop its progress. This is a trick of mine for doing a great deal of good with a little money. I am not rich enough to afford much in good works, and so am obliged to be cunning and make the most of little."

In Franklin's day men thought more in terms of character than they do now. Character was a bankable asset. A man's word was usually considered as good as his bond, and his bond did not require a string of endorsers. The chances are that Franklin's friend considered long and well that sentence quoted above, which intimated that only a "knave" would stop the progress of the loan.

The principle of Franklin's scheme is good, and it will apply to other things than money. Favors need not always be accompanied by the obligation to multiply them by passing them on to others. There is the friendly tip to a boy; a cheering visit to the bedside of an acquaintance; a word of encouragement to the friend who is blue—all these are pregnant with good that may be passed on and on.

Divide the Applause

There seems to be universal applause for the manner in which President Roosevelt has tackled the problems confronting him immediately after his inauguration. The nation is equally astonished with his ability to wring from Congress the unusual powers that he asked.

Americans worship their heroes. They like fighters who stand up and take it on the chin, and they are not stingy with applause when his blows bring blood. Mr. Roosevelt has proved himself to be a resourceful fighter, a courageous and capable leader, and from friend and foe alike there is applause.

There is abundant reason for confidence in Mr. Roosevelt's leadership, but as a nation we are magnifying him to the point where too much may easily be expected of him. On the other hand we are minimizing the strength and ability of his predecessor.

When Mr. Hoover quit the White House, and for months before, he knew that the nation was in the throes of adverse economic conditions. But his hands were tied. He could not initiate action with any sort of hope for successful result. But he threw no stumbling block in the path of his successor. It is to his credit that he lent a helping hand by giving Mr. Roosevelt the facts as they developed, enabling the new president to take immediate action—and incidentally the applause. A weaker man than Mr. Hoover would have pursued another course, and when the nation comes to make proper appraisal of the man, it will remember that he remained a patriot.

Mr. Hoover has publicly expressed his approval of Mr. Roosevelt's leadership thus far, and appeals to Americans, of all political faiths, to uphold his hands. As we heed his plea and follow his example, as we resolve to back up the man in whose hands the fate of our nation largely rests, it is but right that we pause to—divide the applause.

Rattlesnake Steak

Maybe the mountain and swamp sections of the state are overlooking a big asset in the rattlesnake that may be found in varying numbers. Louis Graves in the Chapel Hill Weekly gives considerable space to a luncheon party at which snake steak was served as a rare delicacy to the delight of those participating.

A factory in Florida cans the meat in attractive packages and markets it at luxurious prices, claiming that it is far more palatable than breast of young chicken. The meat looks like white meat of fowl and pleases the eater immensely.

In Florida where the rattlesnakes are sometimes seven and eight feet long, a single catch canned at fancy prices; pans out profitably for those who engage in the business, and the tales from our western North Carolina mountains and the dismal swamp section, about the big diamond backs that are killed annually, would indicate that our department of conservation should name a closed season for them. Letting the little rattlers grow until they can boast of some fifteen or twenty bells, would be just like putting money in the bank.

But having gone thus far without the taste of rattlesnake steak, we'll leave our portion to the younger generation which delights so in thrills. As for us we'll try to rock along with our chit-lin's and snails as outstanding delicacies—yes and Limberger cheese.

About Time To Wean the Darn Thing

By Albert T. Reid



PEOPLES' COLUMN

The Tribune does not necessarily endorse any article under this heading but welcomes at all times communications of interest to its readers and the general public.

ASKS ATONEMENT

Dear Editor:

On page seven and column one of your last issue of the Tribune under the caption "Legalized Beer", we read, "Those opposed most in this state to the repeal of the Turlington Act and the legalization of light wines and beer are the bootleggers and hypocrites." This statement is a reflection on almost every church and religious convention in the state of North Carolina. I cannot believe that this statement has the endorsement of the Editor and management of our good paper. I feel sure that the writer did not spend much thought upon the statement and through an oversight the Editor failed to see this paragraph in time to have it corrected or removed.

It is well known that the churches in this state for generations have opposed the liquor business, and that through their efforts the Turlington Act was passed and became a law in our state. It is also a fact that nearly every religious organization within the state has called upon the state to enforce this law. A motion to this effect has been passed by nearly every district meeting and general convention or conference meeting in the state during the last six years. The three leading denominations in the state are: the Baptists, Methodists and Presbyterians. There are several other smaller groups which are just as much opposed to the repeal of the Turlington Act as these larger groups. It is also a fact that newspapers have not always been fair in reports going out from these religious meetings. Last fall when the Baptists of the state were in session in Charlotte a motion was passed and a committee appointed to ask one of the leading daily papers in Charlotte to correct a false statement in regard to the convention's attitude toward prohibition. The correction was made and I have a copy of it in my possession as I write. There are 1,346 daily papers hostile to our national prohibition laws, while 809 are friendly to the dry laws. The rest are neutral. I cannot believe that the Tribune is hostile to our dry laws in this state. If the Editor should be among the group, and he has a right to be if he so desires, which stands for the repeal of the Turlington Act and the return of light wines and beer, I cannot believe that he will stand for the radical and unfair statement in the last issue of the paper. Of course there may be some bootleggers and hypocrites opposed to the repeal of the Turlington Acts. I do know if there are such we should not damn them for being on the right side once in life. Perhaps they do not want others to follow in their footsteps. We have always had our bootleggers and hypocrites. We shall always have them. The repeal of the Turlington Act will not remove them. The prohibition question will not be settled by its repeal. It will not be settled if it remains on the book. We have a good American proverb which reads: "If a law is a good law, enforce it and thus give the people the benefit of the law. If it is a bad law, enforce it and the people will demand its repeal." This law as a

state law has not been enforced to any great extent. In some cases those whose business it is to enforce the law are so intoxicated that they are unable to render fair punishment for the violators of the law.

The results of the national and state laws have been wonderful. The membership of the evangelical churches of America has increased ten million since 1920. High school enrollment has increased from 2,000,000 to 5,000,000. The amount invested in public educational equipment has increased from \$1,662,446 to \$5,423,280,092. In 1920 we were spending for current expenses for public education \$763,678,089 and by 1928 we were spending \$2,016,812,685.00. The average daily attendance has increased from 15,548,914 to more than 20,000,000. When the national law was passed we had only 356,644 students in our institutions of college and university rank, and by 1928 we had 619,381. We now have six and one-half students in our colleges to every one of the most favored nations of Europe have today. It will be remembered that the nations of Europe have beer and light wines. It seems that beer and light wines do not educate.

We read much about the fine liquor system in Canada. I have seen this system with my own eyes. It is far from perfect. It has produced criminals and bootleggers. From 1922 to 1929 the population of Canada increased ten per cent. Violations of the liquor laws increased 127 per cent. Major crimes increased 53 per cent, and minor crimes increased 126 per cent.

I do not believe that prohibition should have been injected into national and state politics last year. It was a disappointment to many when both leaders of the political world saw fit to drag it out before a hungry, ailing world. Light wines and beer will never feed, clothe and educate such a world. However I believe it will be better for all those who have the interest of the state and nation at heart to refrain from such unfair statements as mentioned above. We should remember there are good men and women on both sides of the question. I feel sure that the Editor and management will see that atonement is made for the unfair statement, and that sincere and honest men and women will not live in dread of being placed with the bootleggers and hypocrites by the best weekly in North Carolina.

Yours for fairness even for the bootleggers and hypocrites.
EPH WHISENHUNT.
Elkin, N. C., March 23, 1933.

Honor Roll Of Austin School Fifth Month

The honor roll of the Austin school for the 5th month is as follows:

- First grade: Rosa Lee Absher, Elizabeth Wise, Raymond Colbert, Sam Colbert and Blaine McCann.
- Second grade: Sam Sprinkle, Bernice Absher and Rosa Lee Lyon.
- Third grade: Willard Sparks, Bertha Church and Merl Hawkins.
- Fourth grade: Harold Lyon.
- Fifth grade: Warren Cox.
- Sixth grade: Bessie Barker, Kermit Lyon, Dorothy Lyon, Mamie McCann and Connie Ledbetter.
- Seventh grade: Henry Lyon, Mabel McCann, Opal Sparks, Willie Adams, Maude Lyon and Grace Sparks.

N. ELKIN MAKES GOOD SHOWING

Students Capture Many Honors In County-Wide Commencement

The North Elkin Elementary school won the following honors at the county-wide commencement held at Dobson, March 18:

Edward Hamby captured first place in the sixth grade arithmetic contest; Alice McCain won first place in the sixth grade English; Mabel Collins came up for third place in seventh grade arithmetic; second place in the fourth grade English contest was won by Gertrude Boger.

In the athletic contests the junior relay race was won by the following boys and girls: Anna Carter, Susie Sprinkle, Ruben Renegar, Luther Smith, Walter Carter secured third place in junior high jump. Third place in the 100 yard dash was captured by Ray Lawrence. Maude Morgan came in second on 50 yard dash for junior girls.

ROBBER IS KILLED

A. W. Bratford, about 34, of near Fayetteville, was shot and fatally wounded at Fayetteville early Monday during a gun battle with Chief of Police J. Ross Jones, a deputy and a grocer after, Jones said, Bratford had broken into the grocer's store.

TO OUST JEWS FROM OFFICES

Ousting of Jews from influential positions in Germany will be continued "until the house is cleansed", but not by means of a program, Dr. Ernst Hanfstaengel, chief of foreign press section of Chancellor Hitler's organization, said in a statement made Monday.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

Default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness secured by that certain deed of trust to me as Trustee for Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Company by T. W. Davis and wife, Etta Davis, on June 10, 1924, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Surry County in Book 11, at Page 8, I will, under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in said deed of trust, and at the request of the cestui que trust, and for the purpose of discharging the debt secured by said deed of trust, proceed to sell to the highest bidder, for cash, at the courthouse door in Dobson, Surry County, North Carolina, at 12:00 o'clock P. M., on Wednesday, April 26, 1933, the following described property, to-wit:

Lying and being on the North side of Pine Street in the Town of Mount Airy, adjoining the lands of W. W. Burke and Mrs. Mollie Hogan and others and bounded as follows, viz: Being Lot No. 7 on the North side of Pine Street and beginning at a stake corner of Mollie Hogan's lot runs North 13 1/2 degrees West 180 feet to a stake; thence South 73 degrees West 67 feet to a stake corner of Lot No. 6; thence South 13 1/2 degrees East 180 feet to Pine Street; thence with Pine Street North 73 degrees East to the beginning.

This the 23rd day of March, 1933.
JULIAN PRICE, Trustee.
Smith, Wharton & Huggins, Attys.
Greensboro, North Carolina, 4-20