

THE ELKIN TRIBUNE

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

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Getting old too soon and wise too late, is just another of life's tragedies.

The papers didn't state whether the DuPonts gave the bride an incorporated yacht for a wedding present.

The modern girl may know a sight more than her grandma, but she doesn't understand as much.

According to the Washington Evening Star "a sales tax by any other name smells even worse."

The Real Purpose

When Senator Logan charged that the main purpose back of the opposition to the court reorganization proposal is to strip the President of 1940 influence, he said about all there is to be said. So far only a puny effort has been made to refute that assertion because the foes of the court plan know that that is the truth.

To them court-packing is only incidental, but it furnishes a fine vehicle from which they can indulge in arm-flinging and high-sounding allegiance to a tradition that listens well to those Americans who prefer to live in the past and blind themselves to the present and the future.

These "conservatives" are determined to break the President's grip on the party and the people if it is humanly possible to do it, and the court controversy is simply a weapon that comes convenient and handy. Anyone of them will admit privately that there is need for change, that they actually favor the principles involved in the proposal, but they would go about it in a different way.

As Senator Hatch has pointed out, this is no new thing Mr. Roosevelt has hatched up. In 1915 during the Wilson administration the Senate judiciary committee reported favorably a bill giving the President power to appoint additional federal judges whenever in his opinion the public good required. McReynolds, then attorney general and now a Supreme Court Justice approved the bill and so did a number of those who are now fighting a similar measure tooth and toenail, among them being Carter Glass, Jouett Shouse and even a few Republicans who thought well of it then but who now are willing to join their Democratic friends because it happened to be politically expedient.

President Roosevelt is shrewd enough to sense the fact that his foes are after his scalp, else he would have followed the easier course and abandoned his program after having whipped the Supreme Court into even reversing its own decisions. He could have emerged from the controversy unscathed, but that would have settled nothing. His antagonists, which unfortunately includes Senator Bailey of North Carolina, would have found some other issue upon which to crucify their leader.

With this fact staring him in the face, it is understandable that Mr. Roosevelt insists that it be a fight to the finish—now. That he stand or fall on this one issue which means so much to his program. For it is admitted that the present attitude of the Court stands smack dab in the path of the legislation he and liberal leaders have in mind.

Floggings Authorized

Last week notices were posted in all prison camps telling that the use of the lash "as an additional mode of punishment for major offences" had been authorized by the State Highway and Public Works commission.

J. C. Baskerville, Raleigh newspaper correspondent, commenting on the order says that it is largely the result of an undercover contest which has been going on within the State Highway and Public Works commission and the prison system itself, for the control of the prison division and its policies.

To the layman it would seem that if "to whip or not to whip" is the only thing the highway and prison crowd can find to fight about, they are in a bad way indeed, and somebody ought to get a broom and a dust pan.

As we understand the order authorizing flogging, the commission has hedged the whippings about with all sorts of rules that are meant to remove the possibility of personal animus: The whipping must be done by "some prison official having no personal connection with the offense;" it must be done in the presence of the prison physician or prison chaplain, and other provisions

calculated to restrain personal hatred that easily could play the dickens with things.

Prisoners can be mighty aggravating when they want; their defiance of authority sometimes is of a brand that makes some sort of drastic discipline necessary. The presence of the lash and the certainty of its use breeds respect for those in authority, and probably makes their task easier. But with all of it, it is to be regretted that the bars have been let down, for, as certain as the sunrise, North Carolina is headed into another series of embarrassing incidents, that somebody will have to whitewash.

But this Raleigh talk that the highway and prison departments are honey-combed with politics, is not news. One needs only to observe the stirrings about at election time to sense the significance and size of these organized workers for the State when they go down the line for a particular candidate. But now that the two factions are staging a fight between themselves, it looks like Governor Hoey will have to fetch a switch himself.

When the State Kills

Proceeding on the theory that capital punishment must be maintained in order to discourage crime of the murder variety; holding to the creed "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth" and forgetting that the Bible also says "vengeance is mine, saith the Lord," the State of North Carolina last Friday went about the business of killing Robert Glenn Brown, 19-year-old negro convicted of slaying a 75-year-old storekeeper and robbing him of \$36.

Here is the way a news man described the execution in the State's new gas chamber:

"... yellow fumes leaped up from the acid container beneath the chair and encircled the condemned man. Brown opened his mouth and sucked the paralyzing gas into his lungs in great gulps. . . Strangulation seized his throat and his eyes, almost set 25 seconds after his first breath of the gas, rolled back. His brawny hands gripped the chair handles, his body became rigid and his brown muscles bulged as he strained against the straps that held him. The struggle lifted his body from the seat and his weight was supported by his feet with his head propped against the back of the chair. After a minute he collapsed and his feet beat a tattoo. His arms were limp in the straps and his mouth fell open as his head tilted back. The fog was dense and at intervals his head jerked from side to side, his tongue swelled and lolled out between his teeth, as his head dropped forward on his chest. After five minutes he became motionless."

And thus the State had its revenge; had its tooth and its eye and its life—plus an example to all other evil-doers.

It would be well for all of us to read that description a second time, because no telling when we too may be tempted to kill, and thus we will be warned what to expect—whether we heed it or not is open to question.

With twenty-five men on death row, waiting for a similar shove out into eternity, it doesn't seem that capital punishment is serving its purpose to discourage other premeditated murders. And arguments in favor of its continuance have narrowed down to the claim that it deters.

Some day we will quit this official killing; we'll make a pardon next to impossible and we'll condemn our murderers to a life of toil in the production of something to contribute to the society they have wronged. And we'll have no more of them then, than now, because men do not pause to think of consequences when they go out to kill.

Gravy Trains

As one editor puts it, "The North Carolina Railroad may have its faults, but failure to run the gravy train on schedule is not one of them."

That smart-aleck was funning, of course, but he packed a lot of truth in his little paragraph. Ever since the State, holding the majority of stock, leased the road to the Southern Railway in 1895, for a period of ninety-nine years, provision has been made that there be no flag-stops for the gravy train. It has always pulled up as per schedule, fully manned and passengered by men and women who went down the line for somebody.

Last week Governor Hoey had the privilege of dishing out political gravy, seasoned by the \$6,000 set aside from the rental income of this road. Virgil D. Guire was named president, and Lee B. Weathers, secretary-treasurer, with the minor offices distributed to other of the faithfuls.

The salaries that go with these appointments are not anything to get excited over, but they are asides, and measured by the amount of work and responsibility involved, they constitute the juiciest plums a governor has the pleasure of shaking down.

Take Publisher Weathers, for instance: His sole duties consist of attending directors' meetings and signing dividend checks and paying off himself and his fellow officers. Although his predecessor, Publisher Herbert Peele, received \$1,500 a year for this Mr. Weathers is not likely to go on a sit-down strike because the amount was reduced to an even hundred dollars a month.

The newspaper fraternity thinks quite well of Lee Weathers and none of the brethren begrudges him this honor and the pocket change that goes with it. It happens to be just another good reason to hold residence in Shelby, which has come to be North Carolina's seat of government, number two.

FIRESIDE PHILOSOPHY

(By C. M. Dickson)

A flea will flee when no one pursueth.

A first class tailor can "uniform" a stick.

A live wire has no short in it.

The only enemy to darkness is light.

A sovereign indeed is he who governs himself.

The wheel of time can neither be retarded nor accelerated.

True wealth may be entirely divorced from material things.

Oftentimes a so-called "captain of industry" is nothing more than a highway robber.

A road is mighty crooked that has no straight place in it.

"Modernly" qualified to teach—"IF" he can "COACH."

Some one asks how to fit a square peg in a round hole and vice versa. Answer: Round the hole or square the peg, or vice versa.

If a person is totally corrupt, he sees no soundness in any one else.

Just to stand still means to retrograde.

It doesn't take a brainy man to fall down.

A sensible prayer would be, "O Lord, do not answer all my prayers."

Impossible—to be holy at all without being "wholly" holy.

Truth, should be accepted from any source.

Sin thrives best in dark places.

A person becomes very humble when he willingly consents to be governed by another.

The greatest foe that faces man is downright ignorance.

If you do not believe what I say, believe something else.

The mind is the incubator of thought.

Some things will be unsaid after we're all dead.

BURCH

Rev. A. B. Hayes will fill his regular appointment at Little Richmond Baptist church Saturday evening and Sunday morning. The public is cordially invited.

Mrs. Bryan Fogleman and children, Bryan, Jr., Betty, Dennis and Billy, of Clarksville, Va., were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Sneed and son of Winston-Salem, visited relatives and friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Alice Hampton had as her week-end guests Mrs. Dan Whitaker and daughters, Rachel and Margaret, of Greensboro, and Mrs. Minnie Hampton and Mrs. Sam Embran of Charlotte.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Greenwood and daughters, Betty Mae and Jennie, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Noah Greenwood in North Wilkesboro.

Mrs. T. M. Chandler is improving from a recent illness, her friends will be glad to know.

Mrs. W. H. Sneed is confined to her home by illness. Her friends hope for her a speedy recovery.

Mrs. H. C. Hampton and children, Misses Angelle and Bessie Hampton, and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hampton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Rossie Hall at Cycle.

Miss Frances Shore of Elkin, was the guest Thursday of Miss Beulah Williamson.

Coy Williamson spent Thursday in Fries, Va., the guest of his sister.

Miss Martha Sprinkle returned Monday, following a visit to Miss Mary Greenwood, at her home near Elkin.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Sneed moved last week to Thomasville to make their home. We regret that they are leaving this community.

Mrs. John W. Martin will conduct prayer services at Little Richmond Baptist church Sunday evening at 7:30. The public is invited.

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Merrily We Roll Along — by A. B. CHAPIN



Another kind of a mother that is frequently mistreated and abused is our mother language.

WANTS

FREE! If excess acid causes you Stomach Ulcers, Gas Pains, Indigestion, Heartburn, Belching, Bloating, Nausea, get free sample doctor's prescription, Udga, at Turner Drug Co. 6-3p

Lost: Pair of crystal tortoise shell glasses between hospital and W. S. Reich's home. Reward if returned to W. S. Reich, Elkin, N. C. 1tc

See the New Myers Traction Sprayer. It is a one-man, one-horse, two-row Sprayer. It sprays from 10 to 15 acres daily. Casstevens Hardware Co., Elkin, N. C. ttc

Wanted: Good tenant with stock and tools to handle a good acreage, corn, tobacco, and small grain. Good river bottom and upland. C. A. Dimmette, Ronda, N. C. 7-29p

For good, dry, milling wheat offer \$1.25 deliver our door. Statesville Flour Mills Company, Statesville, North Carolina. ttc

Wanted: All grades poplar, oak, pine, maple logs, seven feet long, delivered to our Elkin plant. Can use them as small as six inches in diameter; also oak and poplar lumber. Oak Furniture Co.'s Elkin plant, old Blitrite site, Elkin, N. C. ttc

Squibbs Mineral Oil, quart size 89c, Antacid Powder, large size 50c, Nyseptol, pint 49c. Gallon Mineral Oil \$2.25. Turner Drug Co., Elkin, N. C. ttn

Do you want plenty of eggs from strong, fast growing young chicks? If so feed Panamin. We have it. Abernethy's, A Good Drug Store, Elkin, N. C. ttn

We buy scrap iron and metals. Double Eagle Service Co., Elkin, N. C. ttc

Wanted to repair — radios. Our expert thoroughly knows his business. Prices right. Harris Electric Co., Elkin, N. C. ttc

REAL ESTATE For Sale: 9 acre truck farm, 4 room house, barn, garage, chicken house, woodshed and other outbuildings. Good spring and orchard, 3 acres in pasture. 1-2 mile from Elkin city limits. Price \$1500. \$750 cash, balance on easy terms. For anything in real estate or building see me. D. C. MARTIN Realtor and Contractor

REICH AND HUNT REALTORS

For Rent—5-room cottage on Elk Spur Street. We have moved our office temporarily to rear of old Farmers & Merchants Bank Building. Phone 78 REICH & HUNT

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- GROUP - A: American Boy, Better Homes and Gardens, Christian Herald, Flower Grower, McCall's Magazine, Motion Picture, Needlecraft, Open Road (Boys), Opportunity Magazine, Parents Magazine, Pathfinders (weekly), Pictorial Review, Silver Screen, Southern Agriculturist, Sports Afield, True Confessions. GROUP - B: American Poultry Journal, Clovernook Amer. Review, Country Home, Farm Journal, Gentleman's Magazine, Home Stories, Home Circle, Illustrated Magazine, Ligheron World, Mother's Home Life, Plymouth Rock Monthly, Poultry Tribune, Progressive Farmer, Rhode Island Red Journal, Woman's World.

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Table listing various magazines and their prices, such as American Boy (\$2.00), Modern Mechanic & Inventions (2.55), etc.

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Form for requesting a magazine subscription, including fields for Name, Street or R. F. D., Town and State, and a section for 'Gentlemen: I enclose \$... for which please send me the magazines I have checked...'.

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