

RACE PRESERVATION.

The Struggle of All Time. A Plea for Womens Rights.

(Greensboro News)

Away back yonder when the world was young and very large the cost of living problem came up. The men hunted. After so long a time, in a given territory hunting becomes a game of chance, with the chances against the sportsman in increasing ratio. The meat supply became precarious. The female of the species caught and domesticated certain kinds, flocks and herds were created and the men were put to tending them. Thus the nomad became a herdsman.

To balance and vary the diet the female of the species began to collect certain grasses, plants that would yield the cereal elements in the shortest time. Crops were sown and tilled and seeds preserved from season to season. When there was no longer game to hunt the men took up the women's avocation of herding; whenever people became too thick for herds to range, they adopted the women's work of agriculture.

We have no idea whatever of advancing an argument of our own, but believe we have the authorities behind in asserting that the women have been the conservators of the race. These various steps in the evolution toward conditions of civilization were forced steps, and pressure of circumstance bore first and hardest on the woman, and she contrived a way.

First and last it has been the meat and bread problem, the thing behind the passing of old customs and the setting up of new.

And what is this stir in the Anglo-Saxon world today? What means the news from London? The hike to Albany? The parade in Washington? The old meat and bread problem; but grown wearisomely complex. You may be sure there is something practical behind it. You may be sure it is the stern voice of the times. Why should woman wish to vote? Woman knows what her mission and her pleasure are, much better than men who prate about it. A woman who desires the ballot, perse, is a freak. When she sets the ingenuity of her terrible devices at work to get the ballot you can make up your mind she feels she has got to vote.

Two things have come about in our day. The crisis of dishonest distribution has been approached. Honest distribution has become an actual bread and meat necessity. We do not say equitable distribution—that is what the socialists want—and what they will be a precious time getting. If it ever comes it will come as a necessity. The race does not change its ways of doing things except under compulsion.

The other thing is, it has been learned what great things can be accomplished in human conservation by votes. "You can not legislate morality into people" was a dictum of yesterday. Inasmuch as morality is a matter of environment, and especially of sanitation, it can be accomplished by legislation.

Please do not understand us to assert such rank unorthodoxy as that morality is purely a matter of externals—we say, in so far as it is. How far that is, is meat for those who love to argue.

You have to reflect just how

Recital at Davenport College.

The recital to be given on next Wednesday evening at Davenport college, promises to be one of the very best that has ever been given there. Considering the noble purpose for which it is to be given, a very large audience ought to greet the performers. The Davenport Sunday School is trying to establish a scholarship fund, for the purpose of educating some poor, worthy girl, and the proceeds of this concert are to be devoted to that purpose.

The program will be an especially brilliant one. Some very excellent piano and vocal numbers will be given, and Mr. Birmingham will read a beautiful and dramatic cutting from Ben Hur, giving the entire Chariot Race. He will also give another fine number, being the Vagabond Prince, which ranks very high, and is used on all good programs.

A sextet consisting of Miss Beatrice Bulla, Miss Tommie Baber, Mrs. Hebron, Miss. Besie Palmer, Miss Isabelle Mabrey, and Miss Olive Hege will sing, and Miss Baber will also sing some fine solos.

Recital to begin at 8:15 o'clock.

Get Busy With The Road Drag.

There never was a better time than right now to use the road drag. Try to get the neighbors to join you if you can, but if they will not, a couple of days spent improving the road from your farm to town will pay big when the bad weather comes on. Of course, it goes a bit against the grain to make good roads for people who are too lazy to help, but who use them just the same. However, it is better to do that than to suffer the inconvenience and loss of good marketing through bottomless roads.

He has not lived in vain who finds out before he dies what a fool he has been.

far tuberculosis and its horrible side partner and their allies had got. The human race was dying, and dying ashamed. Now it is realized infant mortality can be checked by legislation working through science; that care and environment can prevent the enfeeblement of the young of the race, so that in a few generations mankind may be enabled to make a new start. Now it is necessary for intelligent voting with the high motive of the common welfare back of it, to put these discoveries of science into effect and that speedily.

The women are not wishing to vote; they are protesting that the men are not accomplishing by their votes the things that are necessary. Of course the more stubbornly the men say "no; you shan't vote," the more determined the women are they will vote. That is purely psychological. It has little to do, we feel sure, with the main issues.

Morality and health can be conserved by laws protecting women and children. Morality and health can be conserved by laws preventing dishonest distribution of food and kindred necessities, and the money that represents them. Morality and health can be conserved by laws providing for useful and rational education.

Morality and health must be conserved. Hence legislation must take on a larger function. Hence, Q. E. D.

SAXON HAS GIRDLED EARTH

Where the Thin Red Line Has Not Gone Man Has Not Found.

The Saxon has marked around this earth, as no other race before him, the scarlet circle of his power. This thin, red Saxon line, so thin with his numbers, so red with his blood, was made possible only by his heroism and his racial fealty.

Where this line has not gone man has not found. It has crossed every sea; it has traversed every desert; it has sought every solitude; it has passed through swamps where only the sacred ibis fishes; over sands that have never been moistened; over snows that have never melted. There has been no storm it has not encountered; no pain it has not endured; no race it has not fought and no disease it has not contended with.

This Saxon line has been to the earth a girdle heroic and tragic, binding within itself all the old and ancient places of the world. It has been silent in its duty, ignored in its achievement and scorned in its devotion. Yet it has given down to this now neglectful race a world such as mankind has never known before: an empire over which the sun and stars shine together and where night never falls nor day dawns.—From "The Saxon and His Empire," by Homer Lea.

A STORM DOOR



Johnson—I don't see why you call this front door a "storm door." It isn't a storm door.

Bronson—Just wait a minute, old man. My wife always meets me here.

NO GIFTS ON EXHIBITION.

Jimmie had been a naughty boy, we presume, so that there is a note of pathos with the humor of the conversation he conducted with the little girl next door on the day after his sixth birthday, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Show me what you got for your birthday, Jimmie," begged the little girl.

"I won't do it," said Jimmie.
"Oh, please. Ain't I nice to you?"
"Yep. You're all right."
"Then show me what you got."
"I daren't—honest. Marg'ret, I dare not!"

Investigation revealed that the poor kid had received nothing but a spanking.

DISLIKES TITLE "PROFESSOR."

Here is a story of Woodrow Wilson that should have come to light earlier. It is well known that Mr. Wilson always objected to being called "professor." Once while visiting in Washington while still head of Princeton, he met one of his trustees on the street.

"Good morning, professor," called out the trustee heartily.

"If you must call me professor," replied Mr. Wilson, "speak low, for every one around here will think that I am a bootblack."

NOT CALLED FOR.

"Now they are trying to make the cactus edible."

"I don't think we need a vegetable shad."

RETORT MATRIMONIAL.

He—You spend too much in puffs for your hair.

She—And you do the same in puffs for your cigarettes.

Mrs. Smith H. Powell Dead.

Mrs. S. H. Powell died last Wednesday afternoon about six o'clock at the state hospital in Morganton where she had been for several months for treatment. Nearly a year ago she suffered a stroke of paralysis and a few months later a second stroke, which rendered her condition almost hopeless, though she was taken to the hospital with hope that she might recover. She however continued to grow weaker until the end came Wednesday. The body will be buried here today in Fairfield the funeral being conducted at the home at 2 p. m. Mrs. Powell was a daughter of the late Mr. W. A. Ballew of this county and is survived by a husband and seven children, Messrs. Lawrence, Hill and W. J. Powell and Misses Cora, Agnes, Claribel and Mable. She was about 55 years of age and a member of the baptist church.

The College Boys.

The Combined Musical Clubs of the University of North Carolina, advertised as the best organization of its kind in the South, certainly upheld this enviable reputation in their concert in Lenoir Tuesday night. This entertainment had the largest attendance of any lyceum course that has been given here this season. The varied program was pleasing to all and each number called for an enthusiastic encore.

Every number on the program was excellent, but the solos of Messrs. Meeks, Sneath and McCorkle were especially fine, while the rollicking medleys of the Mandolin Club brought forth peals of laughter.

The boys were entertained in the various homes of the town. Tuesday afternoon they were received at Davenport College. After the concert a general reception was given to the University boys. It was an all around success both for the boys and the Lenoir people, and we are looking forward to their return next year.

Trustees Meeting.

The Trustees of Davenport College met last Tuesday evening at the college and re-elected Rev. J. B. Craven, President and also re-elected the present faculty for the ensuing year. In addition to the regular routine business of the body two new trustees to fill the vacancies caused by the death of Dr. W. P. Ivey and Mr. J. R. Ervin, were elected, these being Dr. Byrd of Greensboro and Rev. E. L. Bain of Winston.

A Statesville man who was clerk to a legislative committee in Raleigh during two sessions of the Legislature, tells The Landmark that the Newton News has assigned too much labor to the "laborers" employed at the capitol during the sitting of the Legislature. The laborers, the Statesville man says, do no cleaning outside of the halls. The stairways and the rotunda are looked after by the regular janitor, who has extra assistance during the session of the Legislature. The average committee clerk, furthermore asserts the Statesville man—who has been a clerk himself—has practically nothing to do and few of the committees need a clerk.—Landmark.

Good roads make good citizen and good communities.

The Pie Counter in Raleigh.

(Taylorsville Scout.)

A short time ago we spent a few days in Raleigh and from what we saw and heard we came to the conclusion that the State pie counter is entirely too large. Around the capitol we saw quite a number of persons eating from \$3 to \$4 worth of pie each day who do not earn 50 cents. One man told us he had a good fat job. Said he got good pay and nothing to do. Another said he did not average one hour's work a day. It takes a little regiment of sweepers, dusters, doorkeepers, sergeant-at-arms, pages, clerks, stenographers, etc., to pretend to do the work that half a dozen persons could do if they would.

With all this pie eating going on how can our State hope to get out of debt? If our Legislature will cut out all the unnecessary positions around the public buildings we will have money enough to give the rural districts six months school terms.

There are men in Raleigh today who never do a lick of work or earn a dollar at home, drawing big pay from the State treasury just because they can influence a few votes around home. Is this right and is it justice to take the money, which should go to paying the State debt, to pay men to do nothing but sit around and smoke fine cigars? Yes, and some of them do their full share of booze drinking.

To Preserve The Roads.

(Charlotte Chronicle.)

Several years ago there was considerable agitation in the State for a law requiring all wagons to have broad tires, and fixing a tax upon those with narrow tires. This agitation has been resumed recently, this being due to the realization not only by good roads experts but by the people generally, that as great a problem as the building of good highways is the problem of their preservation. Modern transportation necessities have required better and better roads and the increasing cost of labor and material has also tended to increase the cost of building highways. The demand for better highways and the greater cost of any kind make the problem of road preservation all the more important.

A general automobile tax to be added to the State good roads fund has very generally been advocated. The Greensboro News suggests that a tax on narrow tires should also be a State tax, the proceeds being added to the general road fund. However, the idea of a tax on narrow tires is an excellent one. Experts declare that wider tires give a lighter draft, so that such a tax would serve several purposes: help the cause of good roads, protect good roads by reducing the number of narrow tires and help the farmer and the draft horse by making the draft lighter.

Rowan Commissioners Employ Farm Expert.

Salisbury, Feb. 4. The Rowan County commissioners held a special session this morning for the purpose of considering making an appropriation for farm demonstration work in this county. The board made the appropriation of \$700 to which the United States Department of Agriculture will add \$500 and the best man that \$1,200 will employ will be secured and put to work at once. The county will also pay incidental expenses.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENTS

Items From Our Regular Correspondents and Neighboring County Papers.

HUDSON.

Miss Helen Grist, of Lenoir, spent several days last week with Mrs. J. L. Querry.

Mrs. Maggie Wilson, of Lenoir, visited at Mr. B. B. Hayes last Thursday.

Miss Mary Dysart, of Rhodhiss, spent the week-end with friendship Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. Atlas Mullis went to Morganton Monday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Pet Mullis Cloninger, who died there early Monday morning, the 3rd inst. She had been ill for some time but hopes for her recovery were entertained until Thursday before she died. The young husband and other relatives and friends have our deepest sympathy.

Misses Lonnie and Mary Jennings, of Lenoir, spent several days last week with their Aunt, Mrs. C. H. Throneburg.

It is expected that the new school house will be ready for occupancy next week.

Mr. J. R. Barber and family went to Whitnel Saturday to visit friends, returning Sunday.

Miss Leila King spent several days at Hildebran last week.

Some new books have been added to the Hudson Public Library—among them are: Lost Heir of Linlithgow, Southworth; Gypsy's Prophecy, Southworth; Stepping Heavenward, Prentiss; Children of the Abbey, Roche; Called Back, Conway; Dark Days, Conway; Girl of the Lumberlost, Porter.

We heartily agree with "W" about the necessity of something being done for the protection of our "dumb friends." T.

Homicide Near Patterson.

Last Tuesday morning William Jackson who lives a few miles from Patterson near the Turnpike road, killed his son-in-law William Thomas with a stick. Jackson sent telephone message to sheriff Icard, who went there to investigate and found the dead man lying on the floor with a shot gun loaded near by, also a sourwood stick with which Jackson says he did the deed. Jackson's story of the affair is that Thomas and his wife had been quarreling and he went to the room door to try to make peace when Thomas, says I will shoot you and got his gun, then Jackson used the stick killing Thomas by crushing his skull over the left eye. Jackson says he used the stick in self defense and does not know whether he struck more than one blow or not. As the killing was admitted, an inquest was not considered necessary, so there was no further investigation. Jackson surrendered and was placed in jail where he will remain until court. The sheriff had the body of Thomas buried in a neighborhood grave yard. No member of the Jackson family it seems, was an eye witness to the affair as they say they became frightened and ran out of sight. Thomas came to that part of the country a few months ago and claimed to be a miper and married Jackson's daughter only a few weeks ago. He claimed to be from California and has no relatives as far as is known here. He was a man about 50 years old of medium size. It is said that he and his wife had not gotten along well and he and Jackson had had other difficulties over the matter.