

The Polk County News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY

LOUIS LEHMAN, Editor

Entered at the Postoffice at Tryon, N. C., as Second-Class Mail Matter Under Act of Congress.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

One Year	2.00
Six Months	1.25
Three Months	1.00

DISPLAY ADVERTISING RATE

Forty Cents Per Column Inch, Flat

Legal Advertising, One cent Per Word, Cash In Advance



THE WILL OF THE SENATE

Prediction has it that if nominee Vare is elected to the U. S. Senate from Pennsylvania his seating will be seriously objected by the Senate on the ground that he spent too much to get to it. The Senate has the right to exercise its Constitutional powers, but before there can be a justifiable precedent established there must be proven actual fraud on the part of, or knowingly permitted by, Vare.

The first thing necessary to curb questionable campaigns is a restrictive law, the enforcement of which will benefit the candidates as well as the people. The proposition in the Vare case appears to be that if he is elected this fall in the face of things, and if his election is not tainted with malfeasance it is doubtful whether in all fairness, the will of the Senate should raise a conflict with the Pennsylvania as expressed by his election.

PURE WATER VS FACTS

Human beings demand pure water. All animal life requires it. One great conservation problem before this country is to cleanse the streams, lakes and rivers of untreated sewage.

According to a survey of the health departments, in 19 of the States 10 percent or less of the populations are served by sewage treatment plants. This means that natural waterways are polluted or carry potential contamination. Even in such progressive states as Massachusetts, New Jersey, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, South Dakota, Kansas and New Mexico the report shows only 20 percent or less of the respective populations accorded sewage disposal by the treatment process. To complete the comparison it is said that only Maryland and Rhode Island have treatment facilities above 50 percent population.

Pure water is costly, but impure water is vastly more expensive. There are several methods of treating water waste matter, some meeting with more approval than others. Sparsely settled regions do not present the problem that is encountered in more populous areas. But the people are getting to the inside of things in the matter of good water, just as they are getting at the heart of things with respect to government and education. Water is now the national beverage, and every possible effort should be directed toward keeping it pure thru the combination of scientific knowledge and engineering skill.

LONG POLITICAL CAREER

That John W. Weeks held the offices of Mayor of his home town, Congressman and U. S. Senator from Massachusetts, and Secretary of War in the cabinets of two Presidents during his political career shows that more fortune attended the man than sheer luck.

WHOLESALE BANDITRY

Three bank robberies in one afternoon in Los Angeles, Hollywood and Pasadena, respectively, with a combined loot of \$14,800 and the bandits call it a day. But the police say all the jobs were not done by the same parties. Even so, it may have been the work of several members of Bandits, Inc., or some other lawless outfit. The problem confronting the nation is not only crime, but organized criminality.

COSTLY JOBS

Senator Neely, of West Virginia, proposes to disqualify any Senator who spends more than \$10,000 to get elected. That's right. One year's salary is enough to spend to get any job. We have often heard of complaints against employment bureaus that charged as much as the first month's salary as commission for securing a place for a laborer. Surely the people's laborers should not be required to pay such a high price for honor and the chance to serve.

When it comes to holding the highest office in the land, President Coolidge hasn't anything on the top floor tenant of the Woolworth Building.

NO VACATION FOR POLK COUNTY NEWS

A big blue sedan whizzes by. Then come some others of the species of lesser cost. Gears rattle, motors purr. Finally the ubiquitous flivver comes, carrying the family, the tents, blankets, stoves and the what not. All vacation bent.

It makes us swallow a lump. There is no vacation for the Polk County News. True it is that its editor may slip away for a week end now and then. Its hardworking employes may get the customary two weeks. But not so with the institution — the newspaper itself. It must serve its readers regularly and faithfully thru the years. It has no "vacations".

The Polk County News simply couldn't go away on a vacation trip. There are too many "chores" to do at home. Sometimes it is a birth, or marriage, or a death, or all three. The folks must know what's going on. Your acquaintance may have spent Sunday at Blue Ridge Forest and the Polk County News has got to tell about it, and you are not satisfied if it doesn't. Occasionally somebody gets into trouble or performs a noteworthy service. This is news if it's got to be told for the benefit and information of society, and if it is wholesome and clean and consistent with the performance of the newspaper's function. A newspaper truly is NEWS on PAPER.

DUE FOR A BUMP



At regular intervals (the more regular the better) business has a message for the public. New stocks have arrived. A business launches itself. Facilities are added for better service. A special sale is at hand. Established firms must keep established. So they call on the home paper for advertising service. And advertising is also news. It is bread and butter news.

So on with the big blue sedans and the less pretentious vehicles. On with the steam and electric cars that get one out to the big world for vision and recuperation. We bid you good-speed, while we make the Polk County News a "better place to read in." For a newspaper is neither people, nor paper, nor presses, nor type. It is SERVICE, of the kind that helps to bring peace, progress and prosperity. Just how far the Polk County News attains this ideal depends not alone on its own organization, but upon the good-will and confidence of its patrons and readers.

So the home paper has no vacations, but finds its greatest source of recreation in the sincere endeavor to make each issue a little newswier, a little more serviceable, a little better in general than the previous one.

FREIGHT CAR BEATS SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER

Officials of the High Point, Thomasville and Denton railroad have long been boasting about the good service that can be obtained by shippers over this locally owned and operated line. Now they come through with facts to bear out their statements regarding the excellent service offered.

A furniture concern at Martinsville, Va., shipped a carload of furniture from that city to High Point in one day from the time the car left Martinsville it arrived in High Point. The furniture will be displayed at the exposition that opens there today.

But the part that impressed officials of the High Point, Thomasville and Denton railroad most was the fact that bill of lading which was mailed, special delivery, arrived in High Point after the car of furniture had been standing at the High Point, Thomasville and Denton station here for some little time.

The car was started over the Norfolk and Western lines, then switched to the Winston-Salem Southbound and thence over the High Point, Thomasville and Denton to High Point.

Officials of the same railroad say a car of newspaper was shipped from Cornith, N. Y., on July 10 and arrived at High Point four days later. They point with pride at this service record.

The H. P. T. and D. railroad is all in Davidson county except about three miles in Guilford. It recently paid a dividend on its earnings despite the fact that the operating company is only a few years old and has spent much money in rebuilding the road and adding new equipment.—Lexington Dispatch.

Fashion hint: Striped suits are worn every season in the penitentiaries.

Some senatorships need censorship.

When the arm of the law delays the teeth in the law decays.

Modern chores consist of awfully hard work. Sometimes the padlock to the garage sticks.

The modern youth probably has the idea that Custer's Last Stand was a hot dog emporium.

If conditions don't get better pretty soon the earth will quit quaking and go to squaking.

Those who talk about the gay nineties now have grandchildren who will talk about the jazzy twenties.

When a fellow is "vitaly interested" in something you can bet it affects either his pocketbook or his pet hobby.

The name of "Silent Cal" again proves its appropriateness by the fact that he refuses to talk about that fish he caught.

GOOD AS FAR AS IT GOES

(From Asheville Times)
According to The Salisbury Post, Walter Murphy, who will be a member of the next legislature, "has announced his intention of defining the rights and duties of enforcement of officers more clearly."

Mr. Murphy evidently "views with alarm" the increasing number of fatalities incident to the acts of officers on the highways in wait or in pursuit of bootleggers, rum-runners, high jackers or other violators of the prohibition laws. For most of the killings and maimings in such encounters arise through the efforts of prohibition officers to enforce the law. The speed cops in some counties are also, no doubt, in the mind of the Rowan county legislator. The Charlotte Observer has this to say on the subject:

"It appears a fact that almost every officer employed on the highways has his own ideas as to the duties devolving upon him; mighty few pay so much regard to the rights of the people as they do to assumption of their individual privileges. Many are rough to whomver they may apprehend and shorn of all sense of the courtesies required of them. In short some of the men employed on the highways operate in the nature of privileged bandits. The officers who draw the gun and shoot "at the tires," however constitute, the menace of the highways. If legislator Murphy should succeed in placing a safe curb upon their activities and bring about an intelligent understanding on part of enforcement officers in general, the people of the State would feel under obligations to Rowan county for having sent Murphy one more time to Raleigh."

Unfortunately, the North Carolina legislature can control only state officers. The most flagrant offenders against the bill of rights are the federal prohibition officers, and these men are virtually immune from discipline in the state courts. These agents are instructed by their superiors to shoot only in defense of lives; nevertheless they have made it common enforcement practice to deflate either the tires of automobiles suspected of unlawful transportation—or the lungs of the occupants of the cars, using pistol bullets as the instruments of deflation.

When fatalities occur in the enforcement of the federal laws, the officers are usually tried in the federal courts; they are seldom punished. In fact, it is the exception when such officers are given any just discipline for the abuse of their authority over the lives and liberties of citizens.

What can a sovereign state do about that state of affairs?

"Chicago, Calif." — Error in date-line, intended for "Chico, Calif." has stood for many indignities but it's going a bit too far to accuse her of having a Chicago.

Too much competition will turn the life of trade into a business funeral.

HIGHWAY TRAFFIC DENSITIES

There is not exactly a controversy between the Greensboro-High Point community and the Charlotte-Gastonia community as to which has the biggest big road in the state. It is occasionally stated in the latter community that its section of Route 20 has the heaviest travel current casionally stated in our community that the mightiest volume of flow of vehicles, humanity and freight is on the original good road, the old "boulevard" section of Route 10. The question which is correct? is answered by the state commission road census recently completed. And the census' answer is "neither."

Last fiscal year from June to June, Route 10, Asheville to Old Fort, averaged 3,080 cars a day and in traffic numbers was the premier piece of road in the state. No. 10, Raleigh-Durham, was second, 3,016, Charlotte-Gastonia beats Greensboro-High Point for third place with about the same number, while our Guilford stretch of Route 10 declined in a year from an average of 2,919 to 2,496. The decline is "largely" because of narrowness and congestion of the road "is one way of putting it. Another is that construction of paving on 60, Greensboro to Winston-Salem, was completed within the year, and during construction a lot of Greensboro-Winston-Salem traffic went by High Point to get hard surface all the way.

The closing of the road between them for reconstruction will diminish much of the commerce of one sort and another between the two Guilford cities which has swollen the volume of traffic on their mutual road. By the time the road is reopened the people of the two places may be on the point of being strangers again. As long as there is no bridge, ferry or ford across the creek is per se and ipse facto a wicked heathen who should be exterminated by all means. If the creek is fordable, he is a low fellow and a great rascal. Establish a ferry and he becomes merely an inferior being, with few redeeming qualities. Build a good bridge, which a body would rather cross than not, and the man across the creek becomes a good neighbor, entirely respectable, and merely the least bit queer. When the Greensboro-High Point bridge is restored to use, better and finer than ever, the mutual commerce and visting will begin to pick up and will rapidly increase, ad again Greensboro and High Point will be merely the two ends of a short street. The fine, wide road will attract other traffic and with its key position on the state's greatest line may hit top place in traffic census.

A MUSSOLINI PHASE

(From The Greensboro Daily News)
If you read the Mussolini interview in yesterday's Daily News you noticed that at one point in the proceedings—probably the point at which Mussolini paused to catch his breath—a definite question was asked and a definite reply sought. The Italian premier was asked to "state the precise meaning of his oft repeated phrase, 'Italy's undeniable colonial rights' and to tell how he intends to achieve the fruition of them." Or, if the passage is regarded as part of a conversation between Mussolini and the interviewer it might be put down like this:

"You have used often the phrase, 'Italy's undeniable colonial rights.' Will you be so good as to state the precise meaning of that phrase and tell how you intend to achieve the fruition of those rights?"

Now for the reply, Mussolini speaking:
Our colonial aspirations do not constitute a menace to anyone. Italy asks only what is indispensable to her and what it is just that she have. It is certain that she will obtain fulfillment of these desires by a policy of peace and friendly agreements since no nation would want to assume the grave responsibility of obstructing the achievement of such legitimate and, in reality, such unexcessive aspirations."

That is the answer. It is interesting and impressive, but will Premier Mussolini please state the precise meaning of his oft repeated phrase, "Italy's undeniable colonial rights" and tell how he intends to achieve the fruition of them?

"Chicago Beer Baros Dies With Boots On." A bootlegger to the end.

It looks as if church and state were about to get together in Mexico.

Another thing the Democratic party complains of, as we get it, is that it has been badly blocked here of late.

The blonde ladies of the ensemble who threaten to strike hold that it is not so much the principle as the publicity of the thing.

As we get the recent statements from the Texas preacher and his friends, perhaps he might as well kill all the grand jury and get the thing over with.

When prisoners in the Cook county jail wanted beer, they whistled once; when they wanted whisky, they whistled twice. The chances are that if a prisoner couldn't whistle they brought him both and let him have his choice.

THE POLK COUNTY NEWS

When I was a small boy our little town was shocked by the suicide of a man of wealth. Nobody could understand why anybody with several thousand dollars would want to leave Jacksonville for parts unknown; and we were all reasonably certain that people who took their own lives went to hell, direct, without change of cars.

A few days ago a New York broker jumped from a seventeen story window. He was worried because he had only thirty-five thousand dollars left.

And in the thirty years between these two events, every day has brought its new stories of money-mad men—and women—who have killed themselves because their bank accounts were smaller than their imagination. They had plenty of money, but were harassed by financial worries.

Think of the tragedy of it! While other men who have nothing are happy, contented, healthy, enjoying life, a man of means is led to take his own life because he feels that his financial position is insecure!

It ams the thought of this that led William Dean Howells to say "It is not work that kills man; it is the dread and fear of want."

One of the causes that lies at the bottom of this condition is that many business men, feeling the horrid touch of insecurity, can think of no better way of escape from it than

THE LIFE BEYOND

(From The Sunday Citizen)
Death does not end life but this carries on to the kingdom beyond the grave, believe Christians, and so take comfort in the blessed thought that those who love and are loved in this world will be reunited in Heaven.

"John, banished to the Isle of Patmos, had a vision of the risen Savior, a vision so glorious and awe-inspiring that he fell at His feet as one dead. But Christ laid his right hand upon him, and filled, his fainting spirit with fresh life. And John heard Him say, 'Fear not; I am the first and the last and the Living One; and I was dead, and behold I am alive forevermore.'"

So said Dr. R. F. Campbell in his sermon last Sunday morning. It no pale spirit of ghostly presence that stood before the apostle but one of earthly form and as such he vanished.

"I am alive forevermore" — the preacher carries on to the inevitable conclusion: "The task that is unfinished here will be taken up beyond the grave and completed in the light and atmosphere of Heaven. The ties of love and friendship that bind us together here will be broken only temporarily by death. Those ties shall e-reknit beyond the grave to be severed no more."

It is an assurance of orthodoxy which appeals to the hearts of men — this assurance that all of this life is not to be swept away; that the grave will not part forever mother and child and the tender ties of this brief life be no more at its ending. What promise so alluring as that in the time to come vision will become reality and once more the child will rejoice in the presence of that loved face sweet and kind? Without it other promise is but as ashes to the lips.

Others have sensed the vision the pastor portrays. Robert G. Ingersoll, agnostic, infidel, master of ornate prose, seemed to have glimpsed it as he stood by the grave of that brother who "had not passed on life's highway the stone that marks the highest point, but, being weary for a moment, he lay down by the wayside and, using his burden for a pillow, fell into that dreamless sleep that kisses down his eyelids still. While yet in love with life and raptured with the world he passed to silence and pathetic dust." ?

Nay, not to dust, for comes faintly a vision to the professed unbeliever: Life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. We strive in vain to look beyond the heights. We cry aloud, and the only answer is the echo of our wailing sry. From the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead there comes no word; but in the night of death hope sees a star, and listening love can hear the rustle of a wing.

Behold the testimony which irresistible conviction forces from the lips of the protesting unbeliever in his hour of grief — "the listening love that can hear the rustle of a wing!"

The will of the people is about as uncertain as the will of a rich uncle.

One unfathomable modern mystery is that a speeder likes a long, straight, smooth road, still he always tries like blazes to get to the end of it as quickly as possible.

MAYOR INVITED TO ATTEND MEETING AT MOREHEAD CITY, N.C.

My Dear Mr. Mayor:
On Thursday and Friday, September 2nd and 3rd, 1928, at Morehead City, N. C., the North Carolina Forestry Association will hold its annual convention.

The welfare of the State is now dependent upon certain forest areas being maintained in some and that these forest lands should be protected from fire. The growth has a decided influence on water supply, and therefore all municipalities are interested in what is being done to conserve and protect our forest areas.

At this convention there will be a thorough discussion of this problem of how to protect and conserve our forests, and legislation to accomplish this desired result will be considered.

We feel that every city in North Carolina should have a representative at Morehead City to take part in the discussion of these questions and we shall appreciate it if you will appoint one or more delegates to represent your city. As soon as you have made your selection will please send me the names and addresses so that literature and information can be forwarded to them.

We ask that you be kind enough to give publicity to this convention by calling to the attention of your local press the contents of this letter. Trusting to have the favor of an early reply, I am,

Very truly yours,
JOSEPH HYDE PRATT,
President North Carolina Forestry Association.

Tom Tarheel says the best work done on his farm recently was when the family went swimming and then enjoyed a picnic supper in the nearby woods.

Lloyds insure married couples against having twins, the policy presumably based on the fact that the insurance company loses that will be donating to a good cause.



Buy Them Now!

You want balloon tires. We have them for you—Goodyear. Made with extra-durable Super-twist. To fit either your present wheels or the new small diameter wheels. Prices? Lower than you think. Call us about them today.

You can get Tires at W. S. McDowell, Columbus, N. C.

Hines Motor Co.
Passion, N. C.