

The Madison Messenger

T. J. ROBERTSON, Editor and Owner

Subscription: \$1.50 Per Year

MADISON, N. C., MAY 5, 1932

It is generally understood that all of Rockingham county office-holders are standing for re-election, but only has come out in the open.

A broker declares that religion is needed in Wall Street. Just so—but put religion in Wall Street and there will no longer be a Wall Street, as we know it.

One month from Saturday until the State Primary. The various candidates will now begin to use their big guns in the battle for ballots. The skirmishing is about over. However, locally, the aspirants are rather slow in declaring themselves.

Well, it begins to look like Garner is assuming the proportions of a real contender in the fight for the nomination for President, though he has not as yet expressed himself as being a candidate. He secured more delegates in California Tuesday than did either Roosevelt or Smith.

Some door-to-door salesmen seem to have an idea housewives must buy from them, refusal is an insult. It is always safer to buy from local stores where exchanges of unsatisfactory goods may be made. The man who sells you something at the door today, by tomorrow is in some other town far away—the farther the better for him, often.

Those fellows who want to begin work earlier and quit earlier could simplify matters considerably by doing so without changing the watches and clocks. Let the standard time continue in vogue and instead of adopting the daylight time, begin work one hour earlier and quit one hour earlier. Why create all the confusion. Take Raleigh, for instance—they have at present two standard times in that city. All this could be eliminated.

It becomes more and more apparent, as the days go by and as the time approaches for holding the National Democratic convention, that Al Smith and John J. Raskob are determined to wreck the Democratic party unless they can have their way and dictate the policy of the party. And it is high time for the great Democratic party to demonstrate to the world that it is larger and mightier than any one man or any two men. The sooner the party demonstrates this the better off it will be.

The railroads are the biggest assets to our country. We must get together and patronize them if we are to save them—and ourselves. Call us old-fashioned if you wish but we maintain that the country needs a transportation system that is on the job every day in the year—not nice weather systems. The country needs the railroads which maintain their own roadbeds, employ the best paid army of men in the country and pay huge taxes into the treasury of every county and State they pass through.

Just how that Honolulu jury could render a verdict of guilt against Lieut. Massie and the others is rather strange to us on this side of the hemisphere. The man killed by Massie admitted that he had assisted in assaulting the wife of Massie. In this country Massie would have been acquitted on the first ballot, as he should have been. It was a dastardly crime. It is said that the members of the jury are not altogether safe, even in Honolulu. Just how seven red-blooded Americans, who were members of the jury, could have "come over" to the five mix-blooded members is beyond our conception.

It was thought that the special term of civil court would have a tendency to clear up the docket, but—virtually nothing was done along that line and the docket remains about two years behind time. A two weeks term and from what we can understand, all the work accomplished could have been done in two or three days. But, it must be remembered that the presiding judge was sick a greater part of the time, and finally had to adjourn court. However, that is not helping the taxpayers of Rockingham, though we all regret the illness of the jurist. What gets our goat is that when it is not one thing it is another when civil courts are held in Rockingham.

SAVE THE CHILDREN

A cablegram just received from Geneva, Switzerland, to the recently organized Save The Child Fund of America, whose headquarters are 156 Fifth Avenue, New York City, conveys the news that the organization has been unanimously accepted as the American member of the Save The Child International Union, whose headquarters are at Geneva, and which is closely affiliated with the League of Nations. The object of the American organization is similar to that of the International one—namely, the welfare of the underprivileged children of all countries. It has taken as its first cause the plight of unemployed miners' children in West Virginia, Kentucky and Southern Illinois, where the depression of the soft coal industry has brought about a pitiable condition of famine.

The Save The Children International Union

was organized just after the close of the world war by Red Cross officials, combining with a Swiss and an English welfare organization, the first objective being the relief of children in the war-devastated countries of central Europe. The Union's declaration of the rights of the child, popularly known as the Declaration of Geneva, has been officially approved by the League of Nations, and signed by a representative of forty-nine nations, including King Boris of Bulgaria. In Hungary, it was formally signed in the Parliament House by the Cardinal Archbishop, by Archduke Albrecht, the Prime Minister, and other statesmen. It is the only non-official single document bearing the signatures of the Premiers of Great Britain, Canada, Australia, South Africa, New Zealand, and Newfoundland. Still more remarkable is the fact that this declaration has been written into the Constitution of the new Spanish Republic as Article XXI.

The American organization has its director, Dr. Joan R. Voris, long associated with the Near East Relief. Among members of the Committee sponsoring the appeal for the miners' children are Miss Jane Adams, of Hull House, Chicago, Dr. Albert Shaw, Editor of the Review of Reviews, ex-president John Grier Hibben of Princeton, Honorable Josephus Daniels, Episcopal Bishop Freeman of Washington and Sherill of Boston, Methodist Bishop McDowell of Washington, President William J. Hutchins of Berea College, and other well known men and women.

THE HIGH COST OF TAXATION

From all over the country we read and hear reports of a rising tide of protest against the high cost of government. National, state, county, school and local taxes have grown in the past ten years until the combined burden is more than most taxpayers can bear even in normal times and in these times of reduced incomes and poor business the tax has become intolerable.

Congress is trying to "balance the budget" by imposing more and higher taxes. Doubtless there will be some show of reducing government expenditures, but so far we have heard very little about those. It seems to us that should be the first point at attack, not the last. This country got along very well for a hundred years and more without trying to regulate everybody's business and teach everybody how to live. We think there are hundreds of millions of dollars literally wasted every year on federal bureaus which never would be missed if they were abolished entirely.

What the country needs right now is to cut all government squarely in half—federal, state county and local. That might cause some temporary embarrassment, but it would be only temporary. Relieved from half of the tax burden, property of all kinds would earn more for its owners, capital would be free to go into productive enterprises, men and women would get their jobs back, prosperity would return speedily.

We would like to see some real leader arise who would adopt for his political slogan: "Cut taxes in half!" He could be elected to any office to which he might aspire, in the present temper of the American people.

"SPRUNGING UP" MADISON

There is a commendable spirit of beautifying Madison that is being manifested on all sides by inhabitants this spring. Premises are being cleaned up and a lot of labor is already being expended in improving the appearance of hundreds of properties.

There is a glaring need on all sides for new paint to freshen up hundreds of homes. Probably it is out of the question to expect a large proportion of the homes to be painted this spring, but there should at least be a noticeable proportion, and that will help a great deal.

Keep on cleaning up your premises, planting trees, shrubbery, flowers, etc. We can't make Madison too attractive. We can't make it too clean and appealing.

Those of you who haven't done anything yet towards cleaning up your premises, get in that line. Let's make this a hundred per cent job. And we'll all be the better for it. It will even improve the morale of the town.

Keep the good work up.

CREDIT EXPANSION

Millions of Americans seriously need money now more than at any time since 1921. Strangely, this need exists in a country which actually has more money than it had before depression came. Strangely, also, the demand for currency is steadily decreasing while the public need of it is steadily increasing. More currency is theoretically in circulation now than in 1929 because the fall in commodity prices has increased the dollar's value. In other words, a dollar buys much more now than in 1929. Accordingly, those who have dollars need fewer of them to purchase necessities. The money theoretically in circulation, however, is not all actually in public circulation. It is practically hoarded beyond public reach because credit is restricted. The banks, fearing run, cut down on credit. Inevitably, of course, some of the money this kept from the public gravitated back to the federal reserve. The federal reserve system established to stabilize national finances, became a gigantic hoarder.

Now the federal reserve board is trying to break the vicious circle. It is trying to contribute to the thawing of credit by releasing some of its supply of currency.

LETTERS TO GEORGE

(Being Excerpts From The Private Correspondence of Henry Hardcastle).

Dear George:

Last Sunday morning I was awakened as usual by the pair of robins nesting in the scarred pine above the well. After the refreshing rain of the night before they were pouring forth a golden throated paean of joy to the rising sun. The cardinals, the thrushes, and the cat birds, were gathering in the bushes above the garden for a few minutes of song before tackling the more serious problems of life, and helping me control the worms and bugs that are present in the greatest quantities I have ever seen for the time of year.

Suddenly, papa robin's morning shrieks began to sound from the grass plot next to the chicken lot. He was immediately joined by the scolding cat birds, and the thrushes with their subdued warning cries. Soon every robin in the country seemed to be shrieking and scolding, and even before I drew on my trousers and slippers and sallied forth I knew from the bird's manner that they had discovered a snake in the grass. After seeing the execution properly performed they scattered their various ways.

Shortly thereafter came a man to my well, and as he filled his bucket he asked me if I had heard about the murder the night before? And he told me how two men had driven up to Mr. Carter's store, just north of the forks of the hard surface and old Leaksville-Reidsville-Wentworth roads, called Mr. Carter to the door and fired seven bullet through his body. Others came by, and we fell to talking. Murder is committed for one or two reasons. For greed or personal benefit, or for hate set on revenge. 9:30 of a Saturday night, on a much traveled highway, would hardly have been an opportune time to hold up a plan little country grocery store. Just ordinary robbers would hardly have tarried long enough to fire seven bullets through the side, back, and chest of their victim—would hardly have waited to shoot into his head he lay on the floor—would hardly have been well dressed and driving a high-powered, well kept car. So we discarded the theory of robbery.

Mr. Carter, was an honest, God fearing, well meaning, and popular citizen. He was not known to have any enemies, tho it is said he was much opposed to bootleg traffic and its kindred nuisance, and it is possible he may have incurred the enmity of some of this fraternity. Two lines of thought are left to account for this murder. It may have been a case of mistaken identity, or it was deliberately planned and executed to get him out of the way. A sifting of the apparent evidence would tend to convince that there could not have been a mistake in identity. The route of the murder car shows that the murderers were family with by-roads of this section, therefore must have been somewhat familiar with the habits and the people of this section.

It won't be long now, said one substantial citizen, until we have to organize our own protection for law and order. The people have become so intimidated by the lawless doings, and the parties who back such things, that they are afraid to speak above a whisper, afraid to notify the sheriff of any case of violation, afraid that if their names become connected with any law enforcement they may be made to suffer for it by that ruthless element who are climbing above and beyond the law and the courts and thumbing their fingers at justice. Into what are we raising our cry, I dread, said another, as he paced the grass in worried reflection. What can we expect when our very ministers of the gospel have lawyers leading in prayer and teaching Sunday school classes on Sunday, while on Monday morning they go into court and plead for incorrigible bootleggers, thieves, and murderers.

But, said another, the lawyers take an oath to defend all cases that equal justice may be done to all!

Yes, said the first, but why does the bootlegger sell his poison, the thief steal, and the murderer kill? They do these things for personal gain, to make money. Why does the lawyer defend them? Would he do it without pay? Until no self respecting lawyer of good standing in his community will take a known bootlegger's case, until these lawyers cease to try to cast every atom of slurr and intimation of corruption and rottenness and lying within their power on the officers who are the prosecuting witness in cases of violation of the law by their clients—until the popular opinion of substantial citizens bring this to pass, and not until then, will we have respect for law and order.

Opinions vary. Such has come to pass in this home of the free and land of the brave that are afraid to even voice an opinion. The more mature in judgment hesitate to hold opinions which seem to them insistent, yet they would not willingly take the chance to cast suspicion on any innocent

JUST ONE THING AFTER ANOTHER

—BY—
CARL GOERCH

I used to wonder why they called them "buffet luncheons", but I'm not wondering any longer. I discovered the answer over in Edenton last week. You should have been there. They celebrated the signing of the Declaration of Independence by Joseph Hewes, who was a citizen of Edenton. There were all sorts of speeches, pageants and politicians in evidence.

After the speaking, they served a buffet luncheon to the honorees. I've just looked up the word in the dictionary. "Buffet—An adverse action; to jar, strike or affect with a blow; an affliction; an adversity."

As I was saying they served a buffet luncheon.

Charming young ladies, attired in Colonial costumes, squirmed through the crowd, carrying well-filled plates. Squirming through a crowd with a well-filled plate in either hand is an art. Those ladies had it down to perfection.

The plates contained a liberal quantity of chicken salad, country ham, pickles, rolls, cake and a cup of coffee.

One of them handed me a plate, for which I was deeply grateful, as I had had an early breakfast. Somebody collided with me from behind and a liberal portion of the coffee sloshed out of the cup and mingled with the chicken salad and the pickles. I turned around somewhat hastily and, in so doing, struck the elbow of a neighboring gentleman who was engaged in carting a large spoonful of the chicken salad to his mouth. He missed it, and it plopped to the floor. In bending over, his head struck the plate carried by a very stout lady, and there was more sloshing of coffee. She, in turn, backed up rather suddenly, and something happened to the tall gentleman behind her. I could not see what it was, but I heard him exclaiming about something. Perhaps the coffee had spilled on his vest.

From then on the buffeting started in earnest. I buffet you; you buffet me. Charlie would see Sammy across the room and would yoo-hoo excitedly as he started over to shake hands. Some expert buffeting would be done on the way. A group would gather in the middle of the street and, almost before you could say "Vladimir Sawkowleski" would be buffeting like mad against the rocky coast of Maine.

I don't know who started the buffet-lunch idea, but it's a bear cat. The ordinary meal is more or less uninteresting, but there never is anything uninteresting about a buffet luncheon.

After half of my cup of coffee had been buffeted on the floor, on my clothes and on the clothes of other folks, another of the charming young ladies in Colonial costume asked me if I wanted some more coffee. I told her that I didn't want any more coffee, but she insisted that I had to take some more coffee, so I got some more coffee. And inside of two shakes of a lamb's tale—well, anyway, three shakes—it had been buffeted out again.

It was 156 years ago that Thomas Hewes signed the Declaration of Independence. Maybe, 156 years from now, they'll be having a celebration in my honor as one of the greatest buffetees that ever has been buffeted at a buffet-luncheon. Personally, I think it's much more of a task to undergo the trials of a buffet-luncheon than it is to sign a piece of paper.

Will Open Tomorrow

As will be seen elsewhere in this issue, Jones 1c to \$5 Store will open in the morning at 9 o'clock. The force is now busily engaged in making up goods and getting ready for this event. N. A. Mitchell will have charge of the business at this place and we extend him a most hearty welcome.

The best way to dispose of surplus seed soybeans is to make up a cooperative carlot shipment, find growers of Tyrell county who recently made such a shipment at a profit above local price.

Read The Messenger ads and buy it at home.

party or cause. In the meantime the finger of criticism is slowly oscillating, stained red with life blood from the brutal murder of a valuable and innocent citizen, and many claim that within its orbit stands many who's duty is enforcement of the law. Until the murderers of Mr. Carter are apprehended and punished, until this crime against the community life, this gory blotch upon the fair name of Rockingham county, is erased—that finger will continue to point! May God grant that no innocent citizen fall within its way.

Regards to Evelyn.
Sincerely,
HENRY HARDCASTLE.

MOTHER'S DAY

SUNDAY, MAY 8TH

SUGGESTIONS FOR USEFUL GIFTS:

- Pretty fast colored cotton Spreads, scalloped edges. 84x108, double bed size, and 72x108, single bed size. Colors, rose, green, blue, helio and gold, at one special low price of, each **\$1.00**
- Silk Rag Rugs, at, each **98c**
- Axminster Rugs, each **\$1.39**
- Felt Base Rugs, 9x12 **\$3.95**
- Felt Base Rugs, 6x9 **\$2.95**

D. W. BUSICK'S SON

Odd—but TRUE

BESIDE SUCH FAMOUS STORIES AS "THE THREE MUSKETEERS" AND "THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO," ALEXANDER DUMAS WROTE A COOK BOOK OF MANY THOUSAND PAGES—THE LARGEST IN FRANCE—DUMAS' GRANDMOTHER WAS A NEGRESS



THE CANADIAN INDIANS AT THEIR ANNUAL CONCLAVE DID NOT USE BUFFALO SKINS TO MAKE THEIR TEPEES—THEY USED DISCARDED CEMENT SACKS



"BANK 'EM GOIN' HOME TO MA!" "IF ONE TIME YOU HAD GROOMS FOR DIVORCE IF YOUR WIFE COULDN'T COOK"



"WHAT DID HE DO?" "SMOKED 'EM FILTHY NEED!" "AND—AT ONE TIME PEOPLE WERE PUT TO DEATH FOR SMOKING"

POOR APPLE CROP FORECAST FOR SEASON

Late freezing weather this spring and heavy crops produced for two years under unfavorable seasonal conditions has brought about a situation in the apple orchards of North Carolina that causes a poor crop to be forecasted for this fall.

H. R. Niswonger, extension horticulturist at State College, predicts a 25 per cent crop. He has recently been working with the apple growers in the Brushy Mountain section and in the Henderson county area. One of the most productive orchards in Wilkes county, which has not missed a crop in 17 years, has only a few scattering fruit buds. The Limbertwig variety buds is one of the most popular apples in the section and always blooms heavily. Yet many limbertwigs are showing not a single blossom this season. Mr. Niswonger attributes the heavy yields for two years coupled with the unfavorable growing conditions as the reason for this condition. The trees are weakened, he says.

In Henderson county, however, the extremely cold weather of late spring following the warm February weather seems to have caused the damage. There is also a shortage of blossom buds due to same conditions as exist in the Brushy Mountain area. However, the cold weather caused heavy damage to the trees. Some of the young trees have been frozen in the trunk area about two feet above the ground. On some of these trees the bark may be peeled off by hand and others show a blackened sap wood as well as bark. The Rome Beautys appear to be principally affected.

Old trees show some symptoms of winter killing. They are slow in leafing out and the new leaves have a reddish green appearance. Some Grimes Golden trees 15 years old have been killed. The shot hole borer is appearing in some orchards where the tree trunks were apparently frozen, Mr. Niswonger says.

Read The Messenger ads and buy it at home.

Lemon Pie

Different from any you ever tasted.
3 eggs
1 cup of sugar
1 lemon (juice)
Method: Separate eggs. Beat egg yolks. Add sugar. Then put juice of 1 lemon in saucepan. Boil well. Slowly add whites—beaten stiff. Then pour into baked pastry shell. You can hold out enough white of egg just to dot top of pie artistically.

Baked Calves Hearts

4 hearts
Stuffing
1-2 loaf bread, broken into pieces
1 onion cut up
Seasoning
Pour a little boiling water over mixture. Mix well.
Method: Wash hearts well. Remove fibrous tissues. Fill with dressing. Salt. Roll in flour and sear. Add salt, pepper and butter, and bake 2 or 3 hours. Baste frequently.

The first chain store was founded by a tea company, 1858.

SPECIAL!

Pickwick Theatre

MAYODAN

Monday-Tues. Nights

JAMES CAGNEY and JOAN BLONDELL in "THE CROWD ROARS." See it at any cost! Feel yourself hurled across the earth at 164 miles an hour. Shudder at the sound of crashing cars, of screaming brakes, of roaring engines! Sit with the crowd that roars—for blood! Be fascinated by men who have known every thrill, but death! Be there when the screen resounds to the mighty echoes of "THE CROWD ROARS."

Price 10c and 25c