

The Madison Messenger

T. J. ROBERTSON, Editor and Owner

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Some men are good through and through, and some are more than popular with the ladies.

Retail merchants have had four great scares in the present century; department stores in 1900, mail order houses in 1910, house-to-house selling in 1920 and chain stores in 1930.

Taxes have been too great everywhere. It is our prediction that the state and federal taxes will draw so heavily on those who have money to pay taxes for relief and other purposes in these reconstruction years that it behooves municipal and county governments to "draw in their horns" to the very limit.

DOWN WITH GANGDOM

That gangdom and racketeers must be downed is evidenced that all the branches of the law throughout this country, both federal and state, have been listed to run down the kidnapers and murderers of Charles Augustus Lindbergh, Jr. It will be recalled that this baby was stolen from the Lindbergh home on the night of March 1st. Last Thursday the baby was found cold in death within five miles of the home.

In the vain hunt for his missing child, Lindbergh was forced to call on the leaders of the underworld to assist him in the vain hunt for his beloved son, for the law seemed impotent. He paid out fifty-thousand dollars for the return of his little son, but was double-crossed, for at the time the money was paid the baby was lying in an improvised shallow grave and slowly rotting and the murderers knew it—but all they wanted was money—blood money—and they secured it, but at a terrible cost.

All this leads one to believe that if America redeems her self-respect she must do away with gangdom and racketeers. They must be hunted down like a gang of wolves. The technicalities of the law must be done away with; the crooked politicians and shyster lawyers must be done away with; when a crime has been committed there must be speedy justice; the loopholes must be abolished.

Yes, the law has fallen down. Take the case of Capone. He got by with murder, assassination—flaunted the law in the face of officers, both state and federal, for years. No effort was made to bring him to the bar of justice until it was found out that he had failed to pay an income tax on money secured by violating the law—both state and federal. When he did this, it was the unpardonable sin. All the other crimes that had been committed under his direction were as nothing compared with the heinousness of that of evading the payment of the income tax. He was protected by the higher-ups. And just so it is today, all along the line.

Delay in meting out justice to evil doers, and the small punishment, when there is really any punishment at all, has caused the people in all walks of life to have a contempt for law, until today law enforcement has dropped to a low ebb.

But, at a terrible price—the death of an innocent babe, whose rotting body was found last Thursday—we believe and hope that there will be a change, and that crime is to be punished in the future as never before. It must be if this country is to wipe out the evil reputation that gangdom and racketeers have foisted on us.

THE PRICE OF FAME?

It was not so many years ago that Charles A. Lindbergh was a comparatively unknown student at the University of Wisconsin. The only things unusual about him was that he had the distinction of being a Congressman's son and that he was an expert motorcycle driver. But even in those days he had the germ of an idea which was destined to blossom into a successful feat which, in turn, was to make this young man an international hero.

Next let us depict him at Roosevelt field preparing to take that epoch-making non-stop flight from New York to Paris. There were two other planes making similar preparations at the same time, the rivals being no less personages than Admiral R. E. Byrd and Clarence Chamberlain. Nevertheless, it was Charles E. Lindbergh who got the lion's share of publicity. The reason for this was that he was a likeable youth with a colorful air mail background who was seeking fame without the aid of a wealthy family and who was going to make that long, perilous journey alone.

The rest of the story is quite vivid in most everybody's mind. Thus far the Lindbergh story is an interesting one—an epic of a youth with an idea who conquered the elements single-handedly and who was later rewarded with the fame and financial position which he so richly deserved.

But now an empty crib near Hopewell, N. J., tells a different story. A blot has been cast upon the pages of the history of this nation which

can never be completely erased. That kidnaping indicates that as a nation we have failed miserably in handling our crime situation.

If things have reached a point where the Lindbergh kidnaping can be classified as the price of fame, then indeed we are a mighty sorry example of good government and cannot hope to hold much inspiration to our coming generations.

WHAT WE NEED IN AMERICA TODAY

We need leadership today to help spread encouragement and constructive economic gospel among our people. Fear always comes from ignorance—and here we are spending over three billions a year on education. Let us put all this fear behind us and thank God for the great wealth and stability of our country. No other nation in the world is even half as well off as we are. Our life insurance assets alone amount to more than all our government debts put together. What is there to be afraid of? Why should we worry about war debts when, even if they were cancelled, our annual income would be reduced by about \$2.00 per person? Why fret any more about bank failures, when over twenty thousand banks are still doing business; and if they were strong enough to survive the past two years on their own resources, they certainly should be able to "ride out the storm" with the United States Government now standing ready to help them? It is distressing, of course, to think about the four or five million men now unemployed—but how about the thirty-six million men who are still at work? Everybody talks about the farmers who can't pay interest on their mortgages—but we hear little about the fifty-eight out of every one hundred farms that are not mortgaged at all. We Americans should hold our confidence and our courage on a high and steady plane. We know that business prospects are always overestimated in prosperities and always underestimated in depressions. We also know that America has a one-hundred per cent record of marching straight through every depression to new record peaks of prosperity—and that our country, today, is sounder and stronger and richer than ever before, and stands foremost among all of the nations of the earth in the promise of future growth and development.

DEMANDING HELP

In addressing the Missouri State Postmasters convention at Springfield Saturday, W. Irving Glover, second assistant postmaster general, told the members that they were part of present administration and that unless they gave Hoover their wholehearted support he would be glad to accept their resignations, and wound up with: "We've got a leader. We have had one for years. If we do not stand back of that man Hoover, regardless of party, God help this country." Yes, sir. We've got a leader all right, but even a blind man can see where he has led us, and unless God does help the country there is no hope for it, under the present leadership of the "party of prosperity." Our only hope is through God, and we firmly believe that He will put it into the hearts of the great American people to put a man at the head of affairs that does not believe in catering to the classes instead of advocating laws that are helpful to the masses. We do not know who that man will be, but even as the Children of Israel were led out of bondage, we believe that God will bring forth a man who will lead the down-trodden people of America out of the present deplorable state of affairs that now exists—a land where there is an over-production of everything but money; a land where there is plenty, but a land where people are starving; a land where the rich have become richer by grinding the poor deeper into the depths of despair; a land where the "party of prosperity" has enacted laws that have allowed a favored few to control the money situation. No, we firmly believe that He will hearken, as of old, to the cry of the distressed and bend down His ear to hear the cry that is going up from millions of people.

SUCCESSFUL SCHOOL YEAR

Probably more progress was made in the local schools—Madison and Mayodan, as well as Madison colored school—during the terms just ended, than was ever made before. Madison had a graduating class of thirty-five, and Prof. Lassiter and his able corps of assistants, as well as the pupils, deserve a lot of credit for the work accomplished, as do Prof. Duncan and his assistants of the Mayodan school. The patrons of these two schools are loud in their praise, and the graduates showed conclusively that they had accomplished all that was expected of them. Madison's colored school, under the guidance of Prof. Penn and his assistants, accomplished more this year than every before in its history. Madison and Mayodan have just cause to be proud of their schools and realize that their children are being trained by capable minds—both white and colored.

THE NEWSPAPER CRITIC

When you hear a man finding fault with the local newspaper, open it up and ten to one you will find he hasn't an advertisement in it; five to one he never gives it a job of printing; two to one that if he is a subscriber he is a delinquent one; even odds he never does anything to help the publisher to run a good newspaper, and forty to one he is the most eager to see the paper when it comes out and borrows it from his neighbors before they get time to read it.

STATE NEWS

A 22-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Watford, Winston-Salem, died Saturday from the effects of drinking some oil of wintergreen.

Shot from ambush early Saturday morning while raiding a still in Wilkes county with federal prohibition agents, Fletcher Hoots, township constable of Yadkinville, was in a Winston-Salem hospital Saturday night with a shattered right leg.

"Wild Bill" Sizemore held Charlotte officers at bay for ten hours Saturday, when he snatched a pistol from one of the officers while in jail. Tear gas was used, but seems to have had no effect. Finally, after he had laid the pistol down in an attempt to secure another, he was subdued.

Hege Kapp, Winston-Salem youth, who disappeared from University of North Carolina several days ago, has been located in Savannah, Ga. No reason is given for his leaving college.

Dr. L. L. Hobbs, first president of Guilford college after it was converted from a high school, died from a heart attack at his home in Guilford College Friday evening. He served as president of this institution 27 years.

Only three banks failed in North Carolina during the month of April. This is gratifying.

William Thompson, colored man of Winston-Salem, died Friday night of poisoning, said by him to have been administered by his wife. The wife is being held for investigation.

Mrs. W. Alexander Goodwin, who resided on her farm near Monroe, slashed her throat Friday with fatal results. No cause was assigned for the rash deed.

The Mills and Marine Electric Company of Gastonia has been awarded a contract by the War Department to furnish electrical distribution and street lighting at Fort Moultrie, Charleston, S. C., for \$11,000.

Miss Tottie Witherspoon was killed and three companions were injured near Jefferson Sunday night when struck by an automobile driven by Oscar Bare. Bare, who is said to have been intoxicated, and a companion, were placed in jail.

The Ford automobile branch at Charlotte opened Monday, after having been closed since December. Several hundred men were put to work.

John Henry Hauser, 82, who was convicted of killing his son-in-law in Davie county and sentenced to be electrocuted, gets a new trial. It is not believed that the aged man will be sent to the chair by another jury.

Another man entered the race for sheriff of Guilford county yesterday. This makes about twelve in the race for nomination for that office in Guilford.

At Wilmington yesterday Frank Smith, 18, shot and killed his sister-in-law, Mrs. Varina Smith, 22, and then shot himself. The motive remains a secret, though his mother said that he had been acting "queer" since the death of his father a few months ago.

THE APPEAL SYSTEM

(Wilmington Star) Apropos of the continued freedom of Col. Luke Lea and his fellow defendants in the Asheville bank fiasco, the Raleigh Times is moved to remark that instead of more justices for the supreme court what is needed is more modern appeal system, including some machinery that will keep convicted felons in jail while the high court is reviewing their cases.

It is a point well taken. As the situation now is, the wealthy defendant, or even one not wealthy if influential, can win an appreciable delay for no reason at all, merely the formal filing of an appeal and the posting of bond. The natural result is that the courts are always overworked, usually behind because of the unworthy appeals that are sent up from the lower tribunals.

There is no questioning the fact that if bail bonds automatically expired with conviction, and waiting appellants would be required to spend their time in prison, there would be fewer appeals and none without some cause, or legitimate hope for a reversal.

If something of this sort is not done, it is inevitable that eventually the supreme court must be expanded to include from two to five more members, which fact may be kept in mind as a note on governmental economy.

The Allegheny Farmers Exchange is selling lambs and beef cattle for its members at a flat charge of 15 cents for each lamb and \$1.50 for each of the heaves. This takes care of all marketing costs.

Read The Messenger ads and buy it at home.

LETTERS TO GEORGE

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

MACHINES

Dear George: This is a machine age. Even politics operates by machines. It has been said that in North Carolina the Democratic Machine selects its Governors four to eight years ahead. The machine seems to have selected Mr. Ehringhaus for the next Governor. So far this gentleman seems to be devoid of any constructive ideas, or else he does not deem it wise, or is afraid, to express them. From the way he has been hedging at all questions he is going to wait and receive his inspiration after he is inducted into office. This he practically admits in some of his "answers".

When it is pointed out that Mr. Maxwell is the best fitted man, both in valuable experience and in ideas for constructive legislation, so far produced by the Democratic party for Governor of N. C., our bankers, business men, and property owners say: "No doubt of it, but what can we do? The machine has selected Ehringhaus." "What," we ask, "is the machine?"

And they heave a deep sigh and say: "Why, its the petty lawyers and political ward-healers in every hamlet and town. The system that attempts to control and muzzle weekly newspapers and the press in general. What can you do?"

Well, you can sneak off and play tiddly-winks, or sob and sigh, or else get mad and fight for some safe and sane governmental administration. Is there any reason for men and women being helpless before the machinations of a parasitic political organization living on the taxes paid by these same voiceless and intimidated (and in many cases apathetic) citizens?

Continue to let machines control politics and the common citizen will continue to pay through the nose. If a machine can select its governor and other office holders four years ahead, why can't they catch murderers, enforce laws, and expedite justice in their courts? Why are the same cases advertised in our court calendars year after year? Why should a lawyer working for his own private gain be allowed to put the court off when it is ready to try his case? Why should a court of justice show a lawyer any more consideration than it does a private citizen?

The greatest boon to mankind in this country would be to utilize this machine idea. An absolute respect for law and justice, and billions of dollars can be saved to the taxpayers of this troubled nation by removing all judges, lawyers and juries, and substituting recording machines. Why not? Laws are made definitely stating the various crimes and misdemeanors and the punishment therefor. Five men swear he is a bootlegger, and five positive keys are punched and rung up. Then their five character keys are rung up. Then five men swear he is not a bootlegger and five negative keys are rung up with their corresponding character keys. The sheriff then turns the crank and the accused gets his sentence—or a clean ticket, as the case may be. A years court calendar could be cleaned up in this way in a couple of days. And by all means have a slot machine for the deposit of all fines and court costs.

"Machine Justice! Horrors No!"

Well, what should be more accurate than justice? Is not our symbol of justice pictured with the most accurate of all machines (Lever Balances) in one hand, and the most coldly deadly (Naked Sword) in her other hand? What is wrong with that picture? What is the use of having an expensive Legislature making laws if an even more expensive court and its machinery will not enforce them? When crime dominates a country, and courts are elected by popular vote, how much is two times four?

With the individual unit is the place to start any reform, we are not without illustrations in every county in the United States. But, we point the most glaring finger of righteous indignation this country has ever lifted, stained with the matted flesh and blood and curly hair of Charlie Lindbergh's boy, at our own Federal Congress! And we ask why they wait, while the expectant face of the civilized world turns to a sickened sneer, when only the time for a roll call vote should be needed to make KIDNAPING A DEATH PENALTY BY FEDERAL LAW!

Come on you professional reformers, you W. C. T. U.'s, you ministers, and last and most potent of all, you good, well meaning citizens! Ask your representative in Federal Congress to reply at once why this Kidnaping Law has not been passed? Oh—some of you do not believe in the death penalty! Well, well. Some folks do not believe in prohibition. Some believe in free love. And some believe in eternal hell fire and damnation.

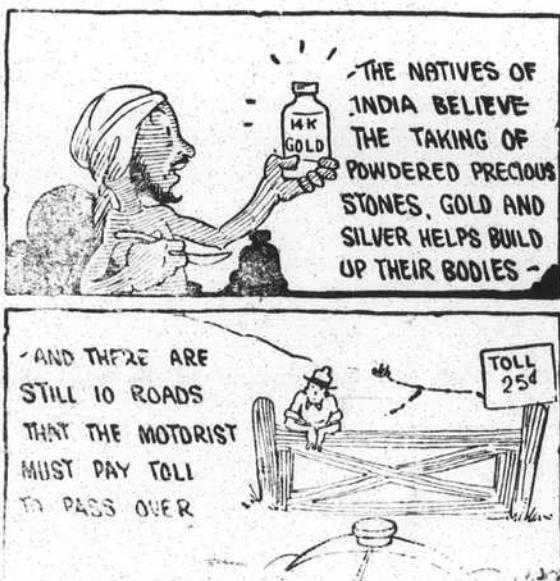
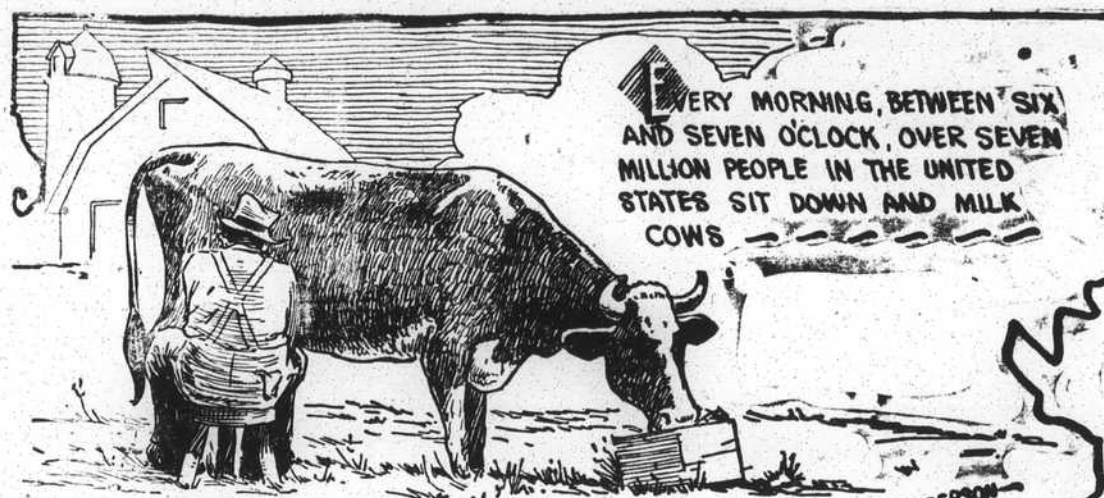
Now is the time for every good and loyal citizen of this commonwealth to think over

Specials For Saturday, May 21

- 800 yards of 36-inch Broadcloth. Colors, rose, lavender, green, maize, blue, pink, peach, tan, white. At one low price of, per yd. 9c
- Pretty new Patterns in Voiles. Solid colors and floral patterns at. per yd. 9c
- 500 yards of Fast Color Prints. 15c seller. Yd. 10c
- Tomboy Romper Cloth, per yd. 9c
- Cannon Bath Towels, 18x36, 3 for 25c
- 600 yards of Shirting. Special, per yd. 5c

D. W. BUSICKS' SON

Odd—but TRUE



THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE HAS GRANTED A PATENT ON A ROSE - THE FIRST GROWING PLANT TO BE SO PROTECTED IN THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES

what he does and what he does not believe, and why. And now is the time for him to make what he thinks known to his representatives. Of course we will have controversy. A fair and truthful issue is not afraid of controversy. Write your editor what you think. If you do not like what Henry Hardcastle says or thinks, write your papers and tell them so, take him apart and chop him up into little pieces and pour on the pepper. Otherwise keep silent. But for God's sake do a little comprehensive and constructive thinking on your own and your community's account.

Regards to Evelyn. Sincerely, HENRY HARDCASTLE.

Generally The Case

Less than 100 miles from Reidsville a certain public school system during the past session was given absolutely free \$1,200 worth of publicity space in its home town paper. Last week the school folks thanked the paper profusely for its generosity and emphasized their appreciation and loyalty by sending out of town to get a shoddy job of printing, thereby saving a mere "widow's mite."

That's what one would call

gratitude with a vengeance, yet we have known similar incidents to occur much nearer home than the above when the home offices were not even given an opportunity to submit bids. —Reidsville Review.

This is generally the case, and The Messenger has had the same encouraging (?) experience. So long as the local print shop can be used free this is expected. The Messenger has known of cases where write-ups and "puffs" were asked for and obtained, free, and then when

there was money to be paid for something the local print shop was not even consulted, or if, after getting a lot of free publicity, the managers thought they could save a few cents, the printing job was sent out of town.

ty shipped the last load of 66 steers which he has been feeding this winter. The animals gained two pounds a day while on feed and topped the market when sold.

SAVE MONEY!

You are cordially invited to see our new lines of merchandise. Our prices are the lowest in the history of the drug business. We will save you money—try us first.

Piedmont Drug Co.
CASH—CUT RATE

Street Taxes!

Property owners who have not paid their street assessment taxes for 1931 will notice that unless same is paid on or before June 8, 1932, the property will be advertised June 9 and sold July 5, 1932

GEO. T. MARTIN, Tax Collector