

Death Of Leaders In Southland Now

Gastonia Gazette.

That there is a dearth of statesmanlike leadership in the South is a truth that needs no demonstration. The same might just as truthfully be said of the other sections of the Union but we do not propose to take in that much territory for discussion just now. Virginia was once the "Mother of Presidents," and the South boasted such leaders as Thomas Jefferson, John C. Calhoun, Henry Clay, Jefferson Davis, Robert Toombs, Alexander H. Stephens, to mention only a few. In recent years we have had the Vardamans, the Heflins, the Bleases.

Occasionally in modern days we have produced an outstanding man of statesmanlike qualities. Such was Oscar W. Underwood, of Alabama, who died a few days ago. The number, however, has been pitifully small.

This is a perplexing fact, too, when we consider that the South has more and more complex problems to solve today than it has ever had, social, economic, industrial, educational and religious. We think it unquestionably true that the real statesmanship of the South today is to be found very largely in its colleges and universities—far-seeing men of vision like Dr. Edwin A. Alderman at the University of Virginia; Dr. H. W. Chase at the University of North Carolina; Dr. W. H. Few at Duke University; Dr. Henry Louis Smith at Washington and Lee; Dr. Henry N. Snyder at Wofford and scores of others whose names are not familiar to the public but who are exerting a mighty influence on the trend of the public mind of the South, and of the

as Underwood's death which Julian Harris is thinking and writing on this subject, bringing in the following comment from The New York Times:

Realizations brought to mind by the death of former Senator Underwood of Alabama impel The Enquirer-Sun of Columbus, Ga., to apply the rule of reason to a recent romantic address made at Emory university by Ivy Lee of New York. Mr. Lee, of distinguished Southern ancestry, followed the impulse of most voluntary expatriates returned to native soil by decanting on the purity of the Nordic blood of the South and calling for Southern leadership in the social and governmental problems of the nation. The editor of The Enquirer-Sun, a son of Joel Chandler Harris, takes up the poetic suggestion and dismisses it with the sensible reminder that, before important leadership can come from the South, it must develop such leaders as in Senator Underwood it unanimously rejected before his death.

Underwood refused to destroy the logic of Democracy by



A UNIQUE FEATURE

of some people's vivid imagination might be gathered from the dumb Dora who read the sign over a theatre ticket window, and turning to her sweetly said delightedly, "Entire balcony 40c, let's get it and we'll be all alone."

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supporting a sumptuary law and rejected the assumption of the 100 per cent Nordic masked gang that it could control a decent, courageous representative of the people. He made way for Heflin, idol of bigots and masked gangsters. And while Glass of Virginia has not yet decided to quit the political struggle, he is discovering that his following has turned to Blish Cannon, the Cardinal Richelieu of the new political dispensation.

The pulpit is in politics, thinks Mr. Harris, and it will require a long pull and a strong pull to get it out. Meanwhile, such suggestions as Mr. Lee's can be dismissed as mere rhetoric for an occasion. Upon the press and the universities of the South depends its hope to develop again such men as Underwood and Watterston. To this the University of North Carolina and Emory College are contributing noticeably, and although Mr. Harris does not mention himself, observers from afar know that he is doing his share. He says:

If the press of the South holds steadfast, there will gradually develop a citizenry which will demand the highest type of leadership. And when that demand is strong enough, the leaders will appear. Then and not until then will it be time enough to talk of Southern leadership in social and governmental problems of the nation.

He quotes the Rev. Samuel Small as supporting his point that bigotry and politics in the pulpit are the present political mainspring of the South. Mr. Lee may not heed this, for rhetoric and poetry are an indispensable part of a press agent's wares, but the thoughtful and the observing know that Nov. 6, 1928, proved it.

A Religious Dog.

N. C. Christian Advocate. The Living Church carries an interesting story of a dog that was quite observant of the forms of worship. The story is by the Archdeacon of Brecon, South Wales, and concerns his own fox terrier. The arch deacon says:

"Jack was as well known as, and more widely loved than, his master. His especially marked feature was undoubtedly his remarkable and entirely self-taught love of religious exercises.

"He attended the daily service in church as often as he could, and had he been allowed to do so would have come on Sundays too. Whenever he heard the church bell, no matter where he was, he would scamper off to obey its summons. On the morning on which he was killed I found him in church when I got there for Matins, and he sat quietly by my side in a pew throughout the service.

"At home, when I knelt by my bedside to say my own prayers, he always, if present, came and laid his head on my arm or shoulder and remained passive till I got up from my knees.

"From my long experience of the wonderful sagacity and untiring faithfulness of a dog, I have never had any doubt that dogs have souls. I am bound to confess, quite candidly, whether it shocks or not, that for me the joys of the next world will be incomplete unless I meet there for renewed fellowship those four-footed friends that have helped to make this life happier for me."

Those Coming On.

Dover, Del.—The state senate has voted 13 to 4 that school children shall be taught the evils of drink. Senator Latchum, whose name the bill bears, said the present generation is beyond hope of being influenced to submit to the eighteenth amendment, but the purpose of the bill is to make a start at the root of the great dangers that exist to coming generations.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of the power and authority vested in me in a certain deed of trust, executed on the 28th day of November, 1925, by Robert Hoyle and wife, Ella Hoyle, and recorded in book 135, page 166 of the office of the register for Cleveland county, N. C. to secure an indebtedness to the Cleveland Building & Loan association, in the sum of \$1200.00, and where as default was made in the payment of the said indebtedness as provided by the constitution and by-laws of the said association and demand having been made upon me to execute the trust, I will sell to the highest bidder at the court house door in Shelby on Saturday, March 16, 1929, at 12 o'clock noon, or within legal hours, the following described real estate:

Situated in the northeast portion of the town of Shelby, N. C. and being a portion of the Z. Green 19 acre tract as subdivided by F. S. Parrigin, C. E. on November 1, 1922, and recorded in book No. 1 of plats, page 45, of the office of the register for Cleveland county, N. C. and being portions of lots Nos. 11, 12, and 13, as same are refaced on Carolina avenue.

Beginning on a stake on the west side of Carolina avenue near the corner of lots Nos. 10 and 11, and runs thence N. 43° W. 170.5 feet to a stake in the old line; thence with it N. 53° E. 15 feet to a stake; thence S. 86° E. 49 1/2 feet to a pipe; thence S. 3 1/2 W. 25 feet to a stake in line of lot No. 13; thence S. 86 1/2 E. 20 feet to a stake in said line; thence a new line S. 58 1/2 E. 90 feet to a stake in west side of Carolina avenue; thence with it S. 54 W. 60 feet to the beginning.

Terms of sale, Cash. This the 11th day of February, 1929.

B. T. FALLS, Trustee.

Death Uncovers Remarkable Life Story Of A Woman

Newspapers in Phoenix, Ariz., announced the accidental death of Mrs. Charles Waterhouse recently. A boy on a bicycle had struck her and she did not recover from the fall.

That was all—just the bare news of her death, for she was almost unknown to her neighbors and pen-pals too. She had lived there in obscurity, had almost no intercourse with her neighbors and kept her past a secret even from her intimate friends.

Now it has been learned she was a member of one European royal family and married into another. She was one of the heroines of the World war, wounded four times and decorated with highest honors six times for her war services.

At the beginning of the war she was the Countess de Merode, wife of a Belgian noble. A Rumanian, she was a direct descendant of the deposed Queen Sofia. Her husband Counte Merode, was killed on the first day he went into action. Putting aside her grief, the young

widow took command of a field hospital near Ypres.

Twice the countess was gassed. She suffered a broken back when her hospital was bombed. In another bombardment one side of her face was shot away. Later plastic surgeons restored this so well few persons were aware of her injury.

She was twice decorated by King Albert of Belgium, and Premier Polncaire and General Paul of France each awarded her their country's highest medals of honor. Two awards for her valor came from King George of England who also bestowed upon her the title of "Lady Meda."

After the war she came to the U. S. to forget her sorrows and the

horrors of war if possible. But even here she was not permitted to live in peace. She was twice kidnaped by Rumanian political conspirators who wanted to take her back to Europe and place her on the Rumanian throne. Once she was carried to the Canadian border where American federal agents rescued her. On the second attempt it was a signal known only to medical officers overseas that enabled her to escape.

A few years ago she married Chas. Waterhouse of Los Angeles, wishing to live the remainder of her life in peace she and her husband went to Phoenix to make their home. Life was a struggle for them there but they were content in their

simple, quiet home life.

During all the years she lived there the townspeople of Phoenix did not dream they had for a neighbor one of the war's greatest heroines.

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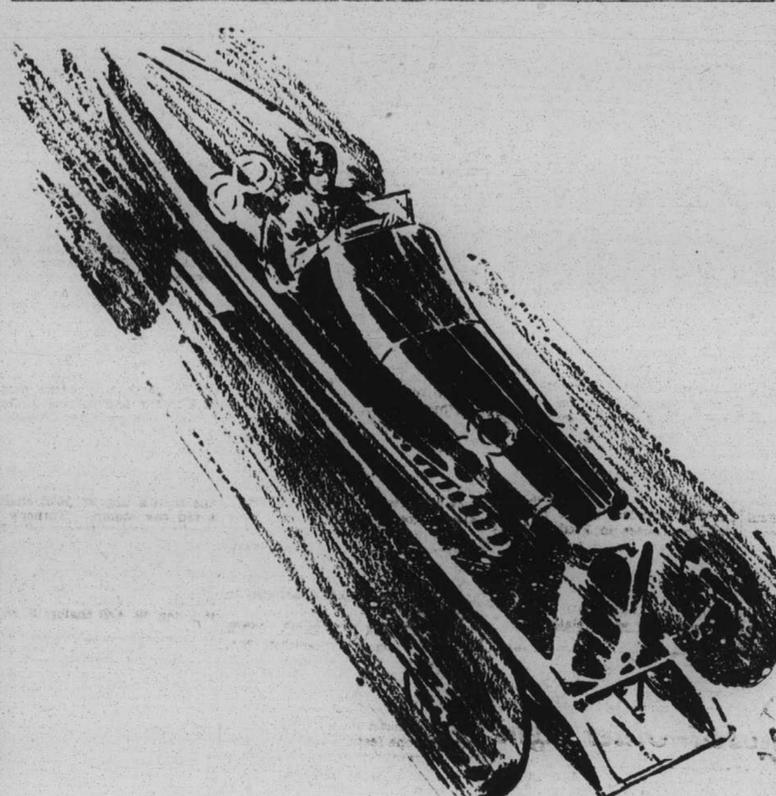
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