

Nobody's Business

By GEE MCGEE

Try This On Our Bank.
My wife and I have been talking about running our kitchen on the government plan, and we will possibly do so if we find that we cannot think of any other way to have a kitchen operated in a political manner. Here's what we shall need: (We have the cook already):

- 1. One Chief Cook, per month \$30.00
- 2. One Assistant Cook and Bottle Washer, per month 29.50
- 3. One Manager of the Bureau of Pots and Pans, per month 28.50
- 4. One Assistant Manager of the Bureau of Pots and Pans, per month 27.00
- 5. One Turnip and Spinach Inspector, per month 26.50
- 6. One Dietician and Vitamin Analyzer, per month 25.00
- 7. One manager of the Bureau of Soup and Nuts, per month 24.00
- 8. One Table Setter and Dish-rag Wringer, per month 23.50
- 9. One Lemon Squeezer and Ice Tea Maker, per month 22.50
- 10. One Manager of the Bureau of Sugar and Coffee, per month 21.50
- 11. One Chairman of the Committee to Investigate Onions, Peas, Corn and Turnips, per month 20.50

STAINLESS
Same formula... same price. In original form, too, if you prefer.

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OVER 17 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY

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- nip Sallet, per month 20.00
- 12. One Manager of the Bureau of Weights and Measurements, per month 19.00
- 13. One Chief Flour Sifter and Milk Strainer, per month 18.00
- 14. One Manager of the Salt and Pepper Shakers, per month 16.50
- 15. One Door Opener and Closer, per month 15.00
- 17. One Chief Food Taster and Seasoner, per month 14.00
- 18. One Chairman of the Bureau of Pies and Custards, per month 13.50
- 19. One Breakfast Bell Wringer, per month 12.00
- 21. One Supper Bell Wringer, per month 10.50
- 23. Six Time Keepers, per month 54.00

How I Balanced My Budget
I called on my chief creditor the other day and inform him that I would need additional advances right away or I couldn't turn a wheel. He told me to return in 5 days or promptly in 10 days, I was before him again. It seems that he had "investigated" me and politely notified me that I must balance my budget before I could count on him for anything else.

When your financial papa tells you that your budget must be balanced, there's nothing else to do but get busy and see that it is balanced, so I immediately took up this work necessary adjustment. First, I decided that I would have to send my wife to the "Old Ladies' home. She's rather young to go there, but I've got to balance my budget, ain't I?

I next decided to send 5 of my children to any orphanage. (I will have to keep Jerry—so I will have somebody to drive my car). The orphanage might complain about the adoption of so many youngsters but they simply must understand that I've got to balance my budget. I have already written the Federal Landbank of to take my farm: I am moving out as soon as I can find a place to go where there's a good house and a nice garage that I can rent on credit.

The telephone company began to help me balance my budget about 3 weeks ago: they took my phone out. The "Pay-As-You-Sleep" household Furnishers lent their assistance also: they hauled my bed back free of charge and took my cow which stood as part security. The radio re-possessed my radio, but I had taken the precaution to move 7 of the tubes—which I can trade for gasoline.

In order to completely balance my budget I called on my doctor and grocer and milkier, and finally got them to give me a receipt in full: they knew I had to balance my budget, so they thought repudiation of my debts would possibly suit them all right, as they did not expect me to pay them nohow—if I kept my car—and it's a cinch that I am going to keep it.

Folks who have money seem to be getting hardboiled what I need is more credit. My liabilities should have nothing to do with more cash. It's a funny world we are living in: when I had plenty dough, my creditors wanted nothing but the interest but now—when a dime looks like a full moon, they want both their (past due) interest and all of their principal. I can possibly make enough to keep my automobile running and buy tobacco and coca cola, but danger if I can support a family on top of all that, so Mr. Financier—you may keep your money and my debts, as my budget can't be balanced as the public don't take care of me when I act a fool.

Ex-Postmaster Tells Of Paying For Job
Says Foster Suggested He Pay To Parly 5 Per Cent Of Salary.

Greensboro.—"He said he thought about five per cent of my salary would be a reasonable contribution, and I told him I had made up my mind to give about \$100 to the committee, provided I was reappointed," J. B. Fagg, former postmaster at Leaksville, testified in United States district court here alluding to a conversation which he said he had with W. H. Foster, secretary-treasurer of the Republican state executive committee, in the postoffice at Leaksville in 1930. "I had asked for reappointment." This testimony was given near the close of the first day of the trial under the two indictments embracing a combined total of 87 counts of the United States government against Mr. Foster, charging him with soliciting funds for political purposes from office holders in a federal building or elsewhere on government property. Mr. Fagg was not reappointed postmaster at Leaksville, but he did occupy the position at the time of the alleged conversation with Mr. Foster. The secretary-treasurer of the Republican state executive committee, the witness said, informed of his connection with the Republican state organization and stated that "he was looking for finances."

Shy South Carolina Girl, Invalid, Saved Mt. Vernon For This Nation

Miss Cunningham Worked Heroically To Save Washington's Home.

While the whole state of South Carolina was honoring a shy, invalid girl who surmounted insuperable difficulties and saved Mt. Vernon to be a national shrine by impressive ceremonies in the state house ground at Columbia, last week, Virginia Leigh Porcher, vice regent for South Carolina of the ladies Mt. Vernon Association of the Union, issued an appreciation of Miss Anne Pamela Cunningham which tells some things of her achievement. The description of the work of Miss Cunningham is as follows:

While the whole United States is honoring the birth of General Washington, we of South Carolina should not forget the part taken by one of her daughters in the rescue of Mount Vernon from the ruin that threatened it in 1853. Miss Anne Pamela Cunningham was born in Laurens county, S. C. She was the only daughter of a family known for its wealth and its hospitality. She inherited the fine qualities and high ideals that had marked her family for generations.

The conditions of her life seemed perfect, but as a girl, a fall from her horse injured her spine and made her an invalid for life. In the effort to find help for her, she was taken to Baltimore, where the doctors gave her little hope. It was while Mrs. Cunningham was returning home after leaving her daughter there, that she passed Mount Vernon. Distressed by the condition she saw there, she wrote her daughter and suggested she make the object of her life work the restoration of this place.

What Shy Invalid Did
I would like you to picture the invalid, hopeless of recovery shy and unfamiliar with business undertaking this stupendous task. Nevertheless she accepted the idea with interest and began to write powerful letters to the Women of America, signed, "A Southern Matron." When she was able to travel, she came to Charleston and interested a group of influential people, who formed a society, and worked with such enthusiasm that the first public subscription was raised here. The distinguished lawyer, James L. Petigru, was among them, and he later drew up a constitution, which is a protection to the association today.

It would take much too long a time to tell of the many vicissitudes through which Miss Cunningham passed—among them being the change in mind of Mr. Washington to sell the place, just when the \$200,000 necessary seemed in sight. She went to Mount Vernon, traveling most of the way on a cot, and found there a mortified and disappointed man. He had offered the estate to both Virginia and the United States and each had declined to buy, and Mr. Washington refused to sell to a lesser power. By a happy chance, Miss Cunningham missed the returning boat and was obliged to spend the night there. In the morning Mr. Washington called her to his office and said her conversation the evening before had convinced him of her unselfish interest and that he had decided to let her buy Mount Vernon.

Did Much Hard Work
I will not dwell on the many difficulties she had in raising the money or the loyal support of her devoted friends. She immediately formed the Ladies Mount Vernon association of the Union, of which she was the first regent.

It was not long after the association was formed that the War of 1860 began. Reverses of every sort came to Miss Cunningham and for four years she should not get to Mount Vernon, but faithful hands kept things going, and she resumed her duties and remained the regent until 1874.

Today we of the association meet each May, to find every possible arrangement made for our comfort. Not so in the old days—women took their needles with them. They sewed and cleaned and repaired the old draperies and the broken furniture; they gave the best they had and spent weeks working for the restoration of the Mansion.

In Miss Cunningham's splendid farewell address, dated June 1, 1874, which is read at the beginning of each council, she says:

"Ladies, the home of Washington is in your charge—see to it you keep it the home of Washington. Let no irreverent hands change it; no vandal hands desecrate it with the fingers of progress. Those who go to the home in which he lived and died wish to see in what he lived and died. Let one spot in this grand country be saved from change. Upon you rest this duty."

Such is the charge that the regent and vice regents of the Mount Vernon ladies association, try to keep.

Chicago Puts Sales Tax On Everything

Chicago.—Chicago has thought up another way to cure its financial ills. The latest idea is a sales tax on everything from chewing gum to limousines, and was proposed by Alderman John Toman. The tax would be concentrated on what Toman called "unessentials" such as theaters, boxing shows and lodge membership fees.

The city council considered Toman's suggestion at length and then decided to ask the city attorney for a ruling on its legality.

Unusual For Southern Man To Have Chance Such As Garner Has Now

For First Time In Years Southerner Seriously Talked For President.

Washington.—It is an extraordinary thing in politics when a southern Democrat becomes recognized as a presidential possibility.

Speaker John N. Garner of Texas is now commonly classed with Newton D. Baker of Ohio and Governor Albert C. Ritchie of Maryland as a man who will have an actual chance for his party's nomination if and when Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt of New York is blocked at the convention. Many of the experts insist that Garner may be as strong a candidate for the honor as either Baker or Ritchie.

This writer still believes that the ability of the anti-Roosevelt politicians to stop the New York governor, even with such aid as they get from Al Smith, is problematical. But it is a distinct possibility. And when you start looking past Roosevelt you observe that whereas Baker and Ritchie have acquired no perceptible new strength in the last month or so, Garner has jumped into the picture—for the first time—in an almost phenomenal fashion.

There's no space to analyze the Garner boom, its possibilities and its handicaps, here, but the main reasons why a southerner is at last actually given a look-in at the nomination may be outlined as follows:

First, Garner is the symbol of recent Democratic victory and of mounting Democratic hope. Every Democratic eye has been upon him since congress met in December.

He is the Democrat who holds the second most powerful political office in the nation. He is the real leader of his party in its attempt to convince the country, by word

and deed, of its superior fitness to rule.

That is important. It would be considerably more important, of course, if he were from a large northern state.

The really solid thing behind the Garner boom, to use the words of Al Smith, is to be found in the record.

The rough, honest, straight-shooting Mr. Garner of the Texas plains has given what can only be described as a remarkably fine performance in his twin functions as speaker of the house and party leader. He has served his party with the wisest possible brand of politics while serving his country in a time of strain. You hear hardly a whisper of criticism about the way he has done either job.

Garner's leadership (he is absolute boss in the house) and his qualifications for leadership are not being questioned any more. Even the Democrats in the senate have had to fall in line behind him.

The astonishing thing is that Garner has taken the reins with a mere party majority of five—a majority so small that nearly everyone had confidently anticipated a chaotic congress and a great prolonged brawl in which politics would be the constant keynote.

He began by organizing the house and distributing committee assignments without friction among Democrats—surmounting a hurdle which had seemed almost impossible.

He soon had even the Tammany delegation eating from his hand—and attending sessions regularly for the first time in years. Today, despite that tiny majority, he heads a party organization as solid as any ever seen in congress.

To achieve it, he had to demonstrate a superior combination of tact, firmness and intelligence. He

had to convince virtually every Democrat that he was being honest, wise and fair. Similar qualities were demanded as he was forced to devise a Democratic tariff program which would back up the national Democratic management's constant fire on the Hawley-Smoot act and yet command the general support of Democratic congressmen.

He impressed everyone by the firmness and success of his effort to line up his forces behind the reconstruction Finance measure, the moratorium and other parts of the Hoover economic program. He had had people calling him a statesman.

They may also soon recall that he used to be known as "Fighting Jack."

Still Uses Horse In Mail Delivery

Belvidere.—The old gray mare is still what she used to be even if she is changed ever year or so.

William C. Campbell, who for the past seventeen years has delivered mail over a rural route out of here, has used nothing but a horse and buggy and during that time he has "worn out" fifteen buggies and twelve horses.

Chappell delivers over a twenty mile route and five miles of it contains no public road where an automobile could pass.

Town Is Debt Free With Cash Money

Talladega, Ala.—Debt free and with money in the bank, finance was the least of Talladega county's worries. The county financial statement showed a cash balance of \$26,200.30, a budget for the year financed and no bonded or other outstanding indebtedness.

It Pays To Advertise

A 90 million dollar reason

LEAF TOBACCO, MANUFACTURED STOCK AND OPERATING SUPPLIES..... \$90,044,681.51

—From the Annual Statement of Liggett & Myers Tobacco Company. Dec. 31, 1931

A SECTION OF A LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO WAREHOUSE, WHERE TOBACCOS ARE STORED TO AGE AND MELLOW

why Chesterfields are Better!

Just think what this means for Chesterfield smokers. It means that the larger part of 90 million dollars is invested in Domestic and Turkish tobaccos that are being properly aged in Nature's way, and cured so as to make them sweeter and milder.

CHESTERFIELD tobacco is packed in wooden casks, each containing about 1,000 pounds and stored for two years in modern, up-to-date warehouses.

These warehouses, if placed end-to-end, would be about four miles in length. From floor to ceiling they are filled with these casks of fine tobacco, ageing in Nature's slow but sure way. It takes a lot of money to make a good cigarette—money to buy good tobaccos and money to age them properly.

CHESTERFIELDS are milder, and taste better... there's a 90 million dollar reason why! Just try them!

THEY'RE MILD • • THEY'RE PURE • • THEY TASTE BETTER • •

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