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MONDAY MORNING, AUGUST 5, 1935.

CHRIST FOR ALL—ALL FOR CHRIST.

The Word of God

HONOR PARENTS: Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.—Exodus 20:12.

VITAL COMMUNITY ASSET.

JAMES R. BRYANT, chairman of the finance committee of the Charlotte Public library, and J. A. MAYO, chairman of the board of trustees, are fighting for an increased appropriation for the library.

The Observer feels that the library should be given every consideration, for it forms one of the integral parts of a progressive community.

During the last three years the library has been pitifully handicapped because of the lack of funds. Many persons have noted the fact, but few have realized the cause. It is something they have learned to take for granted. It has become a habit.

The Public library should never be handicapped by the lack of appropriations—not if we are to "build" for the future. Everything that looks to the future elevates human nature; for life is never so low or so little as when occupied only with the present.

The basic element of a true foundation for the future is education—books—the Public library. When we weaken the library, we also weaken the schools.

Education does not mean merely a high school course and a college degree. Education is a continuing process. We must see to it that adequate materials are furnished to allow this continuing process.

Youth begins its education in the public library as well as in the schools; men and women use the library to continue their education.

The education of the youth of the community, of the Nation, is the true foundation for the future. The youth of today is library conscious. We must keep it so. Take away or weaken the library and you weaken the men and the women of tomorrow.

Therefore, the library is essential to the youth of today.

Instruction ends in the schoolroom, but education ends only with life.

The great end of education is to discipline rather than to furnish the mind; to train it to the use of its own powers rather than to fill it with the accumulations of others. Books are the prime disciples of education.

The library contains a giant diary of the human race. It is the great consulting room of all wise men. All industries and businesses, all organizations, have discovered the library an essential contribution to their existence. The library asks nothing in return. Its reward is the knowledge that it is serving them—the community.

A library is not a luxury, but one of the necessities of life.

ENCOURAGING ANARCHY.

Those who condone lynching overlook the vital fact that it is of the essence of anarchy.

The lyncher defies the State, the Constitution, the statute laws, the courts and the legally appointed or elected officers of the law.

The mob defies all these merely to gratify its own lust for vengeance, not to do justice or to uphold the law or to protect or defend society.

The courts, the Constitution, the statutes, the sheriffs, the police officers, these are all that stand between the angry, vicious, unreasoning mob and the life and property and the family of the best citizen of the community as well as the average citizen.

If the mob can with immunity execute its will in one instance, in defiance of all that protects any citizen and his family and his property from the ravages of a mob, it is only a matter of time and of sufficient indifference and condolence on the part of the average citizen and the leading citizen, before the mob will attack and destroy and confiscate with ruthless disregard of the rights of any man who votes or speaks or acts contrary to the will of the mob.

The only basis upon which mob violence can be condoned is on the principle that "might makes right."

Let the rule of "might makes right" prevail and no longer is any man's life, family or property safe.

Those who condone lynching are unwittingly giving a boost to anarchy and lending their influence to the overthrow of all that protects themselves and their loved ones and their possessions from the destroying or confiscating mob.

They are lending a hand to give a lift to jungle rule.

In this modern day Charlotte can no more afford to be without an airport adequate to the requirements of big, fast airline planes than it could afford to be without railroads.

MECKLENBURG PENALIZED.

THE OBSERVER is not surprised by the statement of CHAIRMAN WAYNICK that the State Highway commission cannot hard-surface 70 miles of secondary roads in Mecklenburg County during the next year, which as he says would double the county's mileage of hard-surface highways and consume one-half of the fund allowed by the Legislature for secondary roads in the entire State.

Seventy miles of hard-surface roads in one year or two is more than any one county can expect, but that is not to say that Mecklenburg would not be entitled to that much if the State highway fund were allocated on the basis of what each county has contributed and is now contributing to the construction and maintenance of the present road system in the State.

Mecklenburg has a right to expect and to demand that the roads which it built at the expense of its own taxpayers should be maintained in approximately as good condition as they were turned over to the State.

MR. WAYNICK, in his statement in The Observer Sunday morning, made the point that much of the money this county contributes in taxes to the State highway fund comes from surrounding counties in trade because of Charlotte's dominance as a commercial and distributing center. The point is pertinent to the discussion, but even so when one considers every argument on both sides of the question and balances what the county has received from the State in road building and maintenance since it assumed control, on the one side of the ledger, against what the county has contributed in ready built roads, road machinery, convict camps, etc., plus annual taxes, on the other side of the ledger, it would seem that the State is indebted to the county by a very considerable margin.

The explanation of the whole existing situation, however, is contained in the statement of MR. WAYNICK that the commission must distribute the available funds among the 100 counties of the State on an equal basis—regardless of what each county has contributed in the past or is contributing now to the construction and maintenance of highways in North Carolina.

That brings the proposition back to the observation in these columns two days ago—that the State's policy with respect to roads is approximately that with respect to the public schools—that every local community and county must have schools equal in length of term and standards with the best in the State, regardless of what the different counties have done for themselves in the way of providing schools in the past or what they are willing to do now.

If Mecklenburg's needs for roads were more acute today because the county had never been willing to tax itself to provide a system of high-class roads before the State took over the entire system, then the county would get more money for road building and maintenanc under the present system.

Which is another way of saying the county is being penalized for its past progressiveness in the matter of good roads. It gets less from the State because it did so much for itself.

MADE A GOOD SELECTION.

There will be general agreement that the special committee charged with the responsibility of selecting a location for the State's new Western North Carolina tuberculosis sanitarium has made a wise decision in approving a site near Black Mountain, in Buncombe County.

The site is central to the great North Carolina mountain region and easily accessible from all the western half of the State. It is on the Salisbury-Asheville line of the Southern railway and State Highway No. 10 splits the property selected.

A mountain site was not required by the act of the 1935 Legislature which authorized the establishment of the new institution and made an appropriation for it, but it has been felt all the while that the committee would select a location in the mountain area, that the patients would have the benefit of the cooler temperature in summer and the exhileration and inspiration of mountain scenery the year around. The site selected is within a few minutes drive of the crest of the Blue Ridge and is so situated that it will be protected from the cold north winds by a mountain while open to the sunshine and warmer winds from the south, east and west.

Including the money to be granted by the Federal Government, the State will have not far from a half million dollars to invest in the plant, and it should be an institution in which the people of North Carolina can be proud from the day of its formal opening.

It is an interesting fact that the members of the committee on selection of a site are eastern men.

EXPOSE THE WHISPERERS.

CHAIRMAN BLACK and the Senate Lobby committee will do well if they carry out the announced purpose to determine who was responsible for the origin and spread of the recent "whispering campaign" about the President's mental and physical health.

The people of the country would like to know, and the conscienceless persons who stooped to do the dirty work of circulating such slanders for the purpose of injuring the President and undermining the confidence of the people in him deserve to be exposed and held up to public scorn.

It is one investigation that is justified—that of the "whispering campaign."

COTTON OIL FAT IN THE FIRE.

The Legislature of Wisconsin, a great dairying State, recently "threw the fat into the fire," more or less literally, when it increased the tax on oleomargarine from 6 to 15 cents a pound, over the protests of Southern cotton and cotton oil interests and despite the opposition of influential factors in that northwestern State. The high tax effectively bars domestic fats and oils from Wisconsin when made into margarine.

Already a boycott against Wisconsin manufacturers and other business men is under way, at least in some parts of the South, and the Mid-South Cotton Growers association, with headquarters in Memphis, is bestirring itself to arouse the ire of the cotton growing States to protest and to join the boycott.

The purpose of the prohibitive tax of course is to protect the dairy farmers of Wisconsin against the competition of cotton seed oil and other substitutes that compete with butter. But it so happens that the South is Wisconsin's best customer for butter, cheese, condensed milk, farm implements, farm light plants, plumbing supplies and road building machinery, and all those in Wisconsin who sell such commodities in the South are being hurt. That is the testimony of Wisconsin interests themselves.

For instance, the Oshkosh Northwestern says editorially that "the damage being done by practically taxing oleo out of the Wisconsin market appears to far exceed the benefits derived by dairy farmers."

From that newspaper and from other sources comes the information that Southern States that marketed much cotton seed oil used in the domestic manufacture of oleomargarine issued preliminary warnings that they would retaliate if the 15-cents-a-pound levy on oleo was put into effect. "And they kept their word by putting reprisals into operation. They attacked the proposal as highly discriminating and unfair."

The Oshkosh paper cites instances of reprisals that are seriously crippling industries in Wisconsin and even putting workers out of employment.

The Kenosha News says the legislators have shown their good will to the dairying interests of the State by passing this measure; "they should now show their common sense by repealing the measure and repealing it immediately."

With the idea of bringing about the repeal of the 15-cent tax in Wisconsin, the Mid-South Cotton Growers association is calling upon political, business and agricultural leaders in the South "to use their influence with the Governor and those with whom they do business in Wisconsin, looking to the immediate repeal of this un-American legislation, in order to avoid an unfortunate southwide program of resentment against all Wisconsin products, and possible reprisal legislation by Southern States"

All cotton growers of the Carolinas as well as of the other Southern States are vitally interested in the fight, because the price of cotton seed, an important farm product, depends in large measure upon the condition of the market for cotton seed oil and products in which it is used, including oleomargarine and other substitutes for butter.

Incidentally, the whole affair illustrates the fact that the various States are in large measure inter-dependent and one State can hardly do anything directly hurting the interests of another without running the risk of suffering economic injury as a result. The Wisconsin tax to bar butter substitutes for the protection of its dairy farmers is acting as a boomerang.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE STATE.

It was good news for North Carolina the Sunday morning paper carried, to the effect that SECRETARY ICKES had signed the contract under which the State transfers to the Federal Government title to the right-of-way for the first link of the mountain crest scenic highway connecting the Shenandoah National park and the Great Smoky Mountain National park.

That highway will mean much to North Carolina, in connection with the Great Smoky park, in bringing millions of tourists through the State to spend money and to be favorably impressed by its unexcelled mountain scenery.

There seems to be no abatement in the appalling week-end tolls of life taken in motor vehicle crashes in the Carolinas. The accident at Camden, S. C., in which nine persons were killed in a collision between a Seaboard train and a truck, again emphasizes the danger of the grade crossing. But motor car drivers will not "stop, look and listen."

Echoes From Press

(*From The Spartanburg Journal.*)

One thing the minting of "mite" currency will do is to make many a purchaser "tax conscious." He will know when he digs in his pocket to pay for a purchase that along with its price, tribute is added. Strange as it may seem so many people entertain a hazy, vague idea, which has no basis in fact or logic, that only persons owning visible property or enjoying big incomes pay taxes to any extent.

Taxes are ever present and effect everybody, old and young, of whatever race or nationality. In retail prices, in rentals, in everything bought taxes are hidden. When you buy a suit of clothes, a dress or a package of smoking tobacco or a carton of cigarettes, you pay taxes. There's no way of escape. The dealer doesn't absorb the tax; he passes it on to the ultimate consumer. Maybe when the one-mill coins clutter up the pockets of the taxpayers they will become "tax conscious" to the extent that they will by force and organization demand drastic reductions in the cost of operating government from the Federal, State, county and municipal standpoints. It is time something aroused them.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

BY JOHN HIX
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

San Francisco was devastated six times in a year and a half by severe fires that swept through the wooden buildings of the booming town of gold rush days. The epidemic of fires began on Christmas Eve, 1894, and continued on an average of one every three months until the last great fire of that period in June, 1851. Interspersed among these "great fires" were many minor conflagrations. Damage of $24,000,000 was estimated in that time.

Lawlessness and lack of civic organization, together with the fact that the building of the city were easy prey to flames, accounted for the fires. Underworld characters are known to have set some of them just so they could loot abandoned dwellings. With inadequate fire fighting apparatus, little could be done to stop blazes once they were well under way.

The last great fire was that which followed the earthquake in 1906.

Strange as it seems, Robert R. Livingston, the man who financed Fulton in his steamboat experiments, was given complete monopoly of steamboat operation in all waters of New York State for five years by act of the Legislature. After the expiration of the five-year period, he and Fulton, the inventor, enjoyed the monopoly together for another 25 years.

Livingston's exclusive right began in 1798 on condition that he build a boat of 30 tons that would travel four miles an hour undr steam power. He contracted with Fulton to build such a boat. In 1803 time including Fulton in the deal. In 1808 the act the Legislature extended the right five year, this was amended to increase this by 20 years.

Tomorrow: The Infant Commander.

What Mr. Roosevelt 'Inherited'

The Open Forum

Department of expression of views by the people. Contributors are requested to confine their articles to 300 words, or at 500 as the limit. No contributor will be permitted to monopolize space to the crowding out of other contributors. This department is open to all readers, but they are urgently requested to have due regard for the limitations.

To The Observer:

I see where Chairman Henry P. Fletcher of the Republican National committee is calling on members of all parties to join with them to fight the New Deal.

I am afraid this self-appointed Gabriel won't be heard unless some of the folks can't remember back a few years, when this same Fletcher and his crowd took us all to the cleaners. The same people I saw back a few years ago with a patch here and a patch there, are now happy, dressed up and have money in their pockets.

The Republicans talk Constitution (I mean the leaders.) The way I have read it, it says a government for the people. That means for all classes. The Republican party has always legislated for the few and against the many. They have not to this day ever passed any law to benefit the masses of the people. They never heard of child labor, eight-hour days until Roosevelt got into the White House, and I am surprised that anyone would have the gall to think that our people, both Democrats and Republicans, are dumb enough to fall into the same old trap again. Our folks may be dumb but I don't believe it.

That five billion campaign fund the Republicans talk about Roosevelt having is just one twelfth of the sixty billion dollars lost on Black Friday, 1929. That was a swindle pure and simple, and Roosevelt's five billion is to get us poor devils out of the mess he "inherited."

On the same page next column there appears a monkey with a camera. The heading was "Can't Fool the Monk." That was placed exactly right. The "Monk" was scratching his head but can't tell what Fletcher was scratching, but have a darn good idea.

JOE B. CORL.

Concord.

Sunday "Blue" Law Again.

To The Observer:

An Open Forum contributor recently expressed his approval of the local blue law by advancing a rather pale piece of argument. It amounted to this: we cannot make the scarlet woman and the Sunday desecrator good by law, but we can disturb their haunts in the interest of the social order! A somewhat arbitrary classification—placing the prostitute in the same category with a decent citizen who may choose to pay 25 cents for a game of golf.

The white slave traffic at least has social implications; but what are the implications of pulling out the golf clubs on Sunday? Ah, me, they are purely religious, indeed, theological. A certain class of religionists have a creed which says the nickels are to be taken up at the church and not the golf club, and they are determined to force their creed on the other fellow.

It is most unfortunate that anyone should confuse prostitution with non-conformity to ecclesiastical dogma with reference to our Sunday conduct. The former is obviously a subject for social control. But the civil magistrate has no more right to compel observance of the Lord's Day according to my exegesis of the Bible, than it has to enforce your interpretation of the Lord's Baptism and the Lord's Supper.

In the name of the pure religion of Jesus, and the guaranties of religious freedom in the Constitution, let us quit this meddlesome business of trying to effect a shotgun wedding between the church and the State.

W. L. BUTTLER.

Charlotte.

Case of the Footless Boys.

To The Observer:

This card is not written by a Northerner but by one that was born South of the Mason and Dixon line, and has lived here all his life. I make this explanation so the average Southerner who reads this cannot say, "He is a damn Yankee."

My letter is in reference to the recent trial of those two unfortunate negroes who's feet had to be amputated through negligence and brutality when they were prisoners. The jury's verdict was, "Not Guilty." Who—as a Southerner would have thought it otherwise, for no jury in the South as a rule will convict a white person for a crime or an offense where the negro is the defendant. Then is it any reason why there is such a hated feeling towards the South by our Northern brother? Why in Congress certain law makers are making every effort (Democrats mind you) to enact a Federal law against lynching due to the principal fact, the laxity of the State doing its duty as it should regardless of color or creed.

This jury, in my opinion, must have been handpicked, packed, for they didn't do their duty as they should have.

This case is one of the outrageous and inhuman, such an injustice, miscarriage of justice that the State of North Carolina will never live down.

What about these two unfortunate negroes with such a handicap, the loss of both their feet. God help them and bless them should be the prayer of every Christian regardless of color, everywhere and in some way contribute to their support. Wouldn't it be a wonderful thing if The Charlotte Observer started something like this? If so, this writer would like to be the first to contribute. What a worthy cause this would be and be commended for doing so by every editor in the United States practically. Possibly some of the jury and those that were on trial would (?) if they listened to their conscience, contribute something.

I was just thinking, would this not be the better plan than having them carried say to New York, for instance to be put on exhibition, possibly in Harlem, where a ball to overflowing would come to see them, and contribute most generously.

This of course would not be practical in a Southern State.

The writer would appreciate a favorable reply from readers.

I earnestly hope my letter will be published in justice and fair play.

J. C. CALDWELL.

Care Hotel Francis Marion,
Charleston, S. C.

The Franklin Lynching.

To The Observer:

In regard to the lynching of the negro near Louisburg, Governor Ehringhaus deplores the obvious by sagely suggesting: "Such occurrences and outbursts do not represent the sentiment or the attitude of North Carolina citizenship." By this the Governor was heard. That was all.

Accordingly I conclude that either the mob was formed entirely of Hearst Russians, persons of a different State, or persons of different States than North Carolina, or that North Carolinians, seeking an innocent means of self expression, accidently killed the man. Poor "citizenship."

And another thing, Observer, what do you mean by "Govan Ward, negro, who decapitated Charles G. Stokes?" Is a lawful trial unnecessary before such certainty?

ROY GOODE, JR.

Charlotte.

Righ you are, Ethel—if Nature won't, Huey Long will.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR GUEST

The Cub Reporter Days.

Sometimes I hear them questioning:
"Did dad give you a diamond ring
Before you married him and what
Was it at Christmas time you got
Of silver, platinum or fur?"
And thinking what my presents were
In those old courtship days, I say:
"Not on a cub reporter's pay!

"When I your mother's love pursued,
'Twas not with costly gifts I wooed.
We rode to town on trolley cars;
I bought her dad five-cent cigars
At times I played the English lord
When I a carriage could afford;
But gifts are few and far away
When on a cub reporter's pay.

"A very cheap and simple thing
She wore as an engagement ring.
You youngsters seem to think, somehow,
The days have always been as now;
But in those early years we spent
But little save for food and rent.
There's nothing left for vain display
When on a cub reporter's pay.

"Now don't imagine gladness springs
From silken gowns and diamond rings.
For by and by like us you'll find
That once a care is left behind
And you have safely lived it through,
You'll chuckle just as now we do.
Were I to start anew today,
I'd ask a cub reporter's pay."

The Human Side

BY T. D. KEMP, JR.

Notes While Traveling.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., Aug. 4.—Riding on wide paved roads, across "Eastern Carolina" today, through the towns of Durham, Raleigh, Rocky Mount, Wilson and Greenville, one beholds on all sides acre after acre of beautiful tobacco plants. Thanks to Sir Walter Raleigh, who introduced tobacco to the English-speaking world and who "took a pipe of tobacco a little before he went to the scaffolde," these Eastern tobacco towns are prosperous towns.

Already the growers are gathering their crops. If you travel through this section, you will see hundreds of "curing barns," the bright fires of which present a fascinating sight, particularly at night. These "slow fires," lighted in the specially-constructed barns, burn continuously for days and nights until the tobacco leaves are properly "cured."

Later on this month, the farmers will take their tobacco to enormous warehouses in the towns where it will be sold to the highest bidder. No farmer knows in advance what his crop will sell for. Perhaps he will get twenty cents a pound, perhaps less. Always optimistic, these North Carolina farmers, who produce more tobacco than the farmers of any other State, toil through the spring and summer, stay up all night to keep fires burning during "curing time," and start the same process all over again as soon as their year's crop has been sold.

In a new movie theater, of old English design, at Greenville, North Carolina, one is surprised to see a large oil painting of William Pitt hanging impressively in the lobby. "Why William Pitt?" you ask. This theater is called the Pitt Theater, you are told, named in honor of William Pitt, Earl of Chatham, who was America's English friend during our War for Independence.

Unusual that a movie theater should be named in honor of a great statesman. They are named after movie tycoons, movie circuits, States, cities, actors and actresses, but I don't believe there is another theater in the United States named in honor of a great man. Thus, Greenville's theater has this distinction.

Rocky Mount, where the important Atlantic Coast Line railroad runs down the Main Street, is famous in North Carolina as the town of the "June Germans." Every June, one of this town's enormous tobacco warehouses is cleared out and hundreds of boys and girls gather there to dance from midnight till dawn.

For other reasons, however, Rocky Mount is interesting. It has, for example, the oldest cotton mill in the State. The town also owns and operates the electric light plant and the gas plant. Some will call it a Socialistic center. Others, rightly, will call it a community made up of intelligent citizens.

When you go through Wilson, North Carolina, be sure to see its fine residential street. Wilson citizens are proud of their homes. You know at once, therefore, that they are good citizens.

In all of life, its pleasures and occupations and changes, there is nothing that should bring as much happiness to men and women as home-building. Behind every beautiful home stands the substantial couple that first dreamed it and planned it and finally built it. Homes may change hands, may be handed down from one generation to another, but sometimes, somewhere, was the happy couple that built it.

Through Fayetteville, North Carolina, built around an old slave market, and stopping by the road to watch a fast train thunder by. There is something eternally fascinating about a train. Few are the men alive today who have not, in early boyhood, longed to be a locomotive engineer. Asked once what he would like to be if he were not a King, the late King Albert of Belgium replied: "A locomotive engineer!"

King Albert was probably not kidding. What could be more thrilling than to lean out of the cab-window of a giant locomotive and wave a condescending hand at a lesser mortal standing by? What interests your little boy more than the "choo-choo-choo" and the "toot-toot" of a thundering train?

I'll stop my automobile any day to watch a train go by. And consider myself lucky to have come along at the right time to see it!

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Sentence Sermons

By Rev. Roy L. Smith

We Cannot Live Better—

—Until we have a higher ideal to live by.

—Until we have a holier cause to live for.

—Until we are endeavoring to become better.

—Until we begin our improvements inside ourselves.

—Until we love the best better than the good.

—Until we respect the judgments of our conscience above all else.

—Until we develop a fear of ordinary living.

Heredity is a barrel of 80-year-old Bourbon in the cellar; environment is the spigot.