

Published Week-Days, Afternoons  
and Sunday Mornings by  
The Charlotte News, Inc.  
W. C. Dore, Jr., President and  
General Manager  
J. E. Dore, Editor  
W. C. Dore, 1923-1924

The daily edition of The Charlotte News was established in 1922. The Sunday edition was added in 1923. The Charlotte News was purchased by and consolidated with The Charlotte News May 1, 1924.

Reproduction of copyrighted articles without permission is prohibited. Special dispatches that are not copyrighted may be reprinted by giving due credit to The Charlotte News.

The News desires to be notified promptly of errors in any of its reports that proper correction may be made at once.

**MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS**  
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it, and not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published herein.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
One Year Six Months  
By Carrier.....\$10.00 \$5.00  
By Mail.....8.00 4.00  
Sunday only.....2.00 1.00  
In advance per week by carrier

We seek truth, that we may follow it.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1928

### The Nub of It

One who listened in on the Charlotte pulpit yesterday might very easily have got the notion that grave moral and religious issues are at stake in the Bill. The law disapproved, one might have got the notion that the town was not only threatened with going to pot religiously and morally, but also civilly. One of the ministers devoted a great deal of time to proving that there is such a thing as a "civil Sabbath" and that everybody is entitled to such a day's rest out of seven days.

We aren't quite sure that, if called upon, we could define "civil Sabbath." We are positive that in any head-to-head argument with the ministry on the morality of Sunday observance, we would come out and be flustered by the fervor of their speech and the Scriptural references they would cite to prove their point.

But in the end we would come back to this: that, practically, the questions involved in this instant debate are questions of the city's ability to play golf and tennis and go to baseball games on Sunday.

It shall they be prevented from doing so by the cops and the threat of fines? Is it to be a question of the city's ability to play golf and tennis and go to baseball games on Sunday?

### No Place for Charlie

The Associated Press' "informed person" who is to say some thing about the bill is a man who quite well what he is talking about but can't disclose his identity, as authority for the report that Charlie West, ex-Congressman who has been serving as the President's contact man in Capitol Hill, is to be made Comptroller of the Currency. Charlie at present is playing at under-secretary in Mr. Eaker's Interior Department, but by firing his brother-in-law assistant and transferring his office to the Interior Department, Mr. Eaker indicated quite rudely to Charlie that he had worn out his welcome. "I like," Mr. Eaker said, "to see that the people in my department earn their salaries."

And of all the positions where people might to earn their salaries, that of comptroller is foremost. This office has charge of the national banking system. It grants charters to new national banks, supervises the operation of national banks, liquidates bankrupt banks. The comptroller is an ex-officio member of the board of directors of the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation, and is required to act as liaison between Congress and the national banking system.

### They Like Company

Nathan Strauss, administrator of the National Housing Authority, told New York architects last week that he does not plan to attempt to rebuild cities in the larger cities of the country but to replace them with two-story houses for one or four families each, on large sites in new "settling" areas, where land is comparatively cheap. Strauss is a good idea on the face of it, but there is one question about it. In the first place, there is a transportation problem; a man in a "settling" big down-

where such things can be had only by going out an inconvenient ten, fifteen, or twenty miles. And ten, fifteen, or twenty cents a day for transportation back and forth will be a heavy drain on the resources of such people as dwell in slums.

Another thing that ought not to be overlooked, either, is that slum-dwellers, by and large, are a gregarious lot. It is to be assumed when the day's work is over. One of the very good reasons they are so often found jammed up in the middle of town is probably their love of crowds and their desire to be close cheap and convenient to the places in which they will have somehow to be met if they are going to be persuaded into the "outlying districts."

### Anger in Nippon

Japan's resentment over the joint query of our State Department and the British and French Governments as to her building of ships over the 35,000-ton, 18-inch gun limit, is natural enough. To be caught trying to pull a fast one usually brings a sentiment in most of us. And that, of course, is what must have happened to the little brown brother.

Our admirals keep their faces straight when they advise Senate committees that our spies have been caught there. It is not as if they are not Japan may be building 43,000-ton ships with 18-inch guns. But the rest of us aren't bound to look as though we believed everything.

Japan is so certainly building the ships in question that the newspapers of her ally Italy have been assuming that all the world knew as much. And our note, of course, is not by way of eliciting information—but by way of advising the Japanese that we are wise to their proceedings and that they can stop—also.

### Two News Items

William D. Anderson, cotton mill president of Macon, Ga., and a Pitt Bill Kappa, made a speech to the Montgomery, Ala., Chamber of Commerce Friday in which he said, quite apologetically, that government should lay off regulation awhile and give free rein to—

something which I think is better in the long run than any business man and citizen. I refer to a keener and deeper appreciation of the spiritual values in life and in business.

This restored sense of fair dealing is one of the things for which Mr. Roosevelt, when it comes time for his report to Congress, must be given full credit. Yet almost no Mr. Anderson spoke in praise of business's enlightened conscience, the Federal Trade Commission in Washington filed a complaint against several manufacturers of steel against the steel trust for charging price-fixing and monopolistic practices. There will be "hearings."

### Who Goes There?

Whether it's an invention of the devil or Henry Wallace himself, a curse or a blessing, friend or foe, the fact remains that the South has a new pest. It is an insect, not a white-powder beetle. It is horticulturally omnivorous, feasting with loud smacking of its lips on practically everything the farmer grows, even spinach. It came in from South America, though how the entomologists can't imagine. At any rate, it is here.

And truly, so perplexed we are these days over what is sound economic policy that is unsound, we don't know whether to say, "Great! Ins. Pest!" or scream. Nature, in an enormous mood, has been overly kind to us, and we are cursed with a glut. There are bellies that cleave to backbones, and sure, but that's Distribution's fault. Actually, according to the established system by which produce is marketed, there is a glut.

And to eliminate this glut, the Government is proceeding, at some considerable cost, to do as it has done with this little beetle with the white toupee would love to do for nothing and thank you too. That is, the Government is going to reduce the supply of food for the people.

circumstances in a society manner, according to quotas as between farms, whereas the post attacks willfully, wherever he can pick up lodging and food, and the post, once started, cannot be easily dissuaded. The Government.

### On the Distaff Side

That illuminating story in Sunday's News on a typical 100 unemployed persons in Mecklenburg County—unemployed persons, that is, who were registered with the State employment service—was a pleasant surprise. What most people are likely to overlook: that our unemployment problem is both bi-sexual and bi-racial. The average 100 persons were divided, according to race and sex, like this:

|       | White | Male | Female | Total |
|-------|-------|------|--------|-------|
| White | 34    | 28   | 27     | 89    |
| Negro | 25    | 12   | 43     | 80    |
| Total | 59    | 40   | 70     | 129   |

The Federal census of unemployment confirmed the large proportion of women among the unemployed. It did not go into the division by race.

At any rate, we may as well be forewarned that, even were all the unemployed machinists, bricklayers, carpenters, farmers, plumbers, painters, etc., etc., to be put back to work, we'd have about two-fifths of our unemployment still with us in the shape of females, a few more than half of them white and slightly less than half of them colored.

### LITTLE MEN AND PLANS

By RICHARD J. JOHNSON

NEW YORK CITY.—What made the little business men so wild at Uncle Danny Roper's party? Plans made of them that way. This whole depression has been an epidemic of planomania. When Mr. Roosevelt first came in 1933, Washington was snowed under in drifits of plans.

One that had the most dignified support and was seriously considered was that every factory in the country should simply start going full blast on a given day. This would give jobs to everybody and to everybody would begin buying what the factories made. The depression would be over in a day.

Of course, this overlooked a lot of little trifles like the fact that 40 per cent of rural population wouldn't be helped and so couldn't be helped and that our foreign market was A. W. O. L. But trifles like that merely serve to infuriate your true planomania.

Some plans actually got across, like the idea that, by putting less or more salt into the dollar, you must be able to put up and down as easily as you can turn a water-splut on and off. NRA was a plan and so was AAA. But thousands were born to bluish unseem and others, like the Townsend Plan, got an airing and then the air.

Since the first cut-back in 1933, the great planomania has steadily continued. There are at least three schemes to end the depression in my mail every week. Some are so elaborate with charts and statistics that you know their authors have spent months and maybe years on them. All of them come in with letters to earnest and sincere that you know the author confidently believes that he has discovered the key to Utopia and can't understand why all who see it do not instantly begin "running and leaping and praising God."

After years of experience you can tell at a glance what is in Lead If They them and what is in Baked.

There is a hard job. If you have ever suffered from the malady yourself—as I have—you know from what a well of feeling and spring of hope they bubbled up. You can't find the heart just to say, "This thing is crazy." Also, while it usually would be an act of kindness to try to put an end to such agony and waste of time, money and effort, no amount of criticism or argument will divert a confirmed planomania in the advanced stages. His few ideas, but as they are as gloomy and he stalks away like the "pale martyr" in his shirt of fire.

There ought to be a bureau of government where you can refer them all. In so many thousands of efforts there must be some merit. We had exactly such a bureau in the World War. It was headed by Thomas Edison and out of thousands of suggestions for new devices to win the war, several proved invaluable.

All this is why, when Uncle Danny Roper declared open season on suggestions, planners flocked from 45 states, and when they found that nobody was going to listen they were ready to roar. They just let it be. One of his Chairman gave birth to twins—a boy and girl. Mother and babies doing fine.

### Circuses Put Those Arrows On The Poles

Two Gentlemen Advise Us That They Serve To Guide Trucks Through Strange Towns.

Dear Sir: I was interested in reading your "Answer On Arrows" in last Sunday's paper, in which the purpose of the crudely painted arrows on the telephone poles was discussed. I have not been in Charlotte recently, and have not seen the arrows in question; but from the description I feel sure that they must be the same type of arrows that I have seen on poles all over the country—from Maine to Miami. I had wondered about their purpose for years, but it was not till last Summer in Pittsburgh, that I found anyone who had any idea what these arrows are for. It was then that I was told that the arrows are painted by an advance man for circuses, or carnivals which travel by truck. These arrows are painted a day or so before the show arrives, to direct the truck driver through town to the circus grounds; or possibly to get the show caravan through one town and on the right road out to their destination. It seems to be a simple method of avoiding delays due to lost trucks.

I hope that this will serve to clear up this mystery, and allay the curiosity of your readers.

J. M. STEWART.

Payetteville.  
[Editor's Note: If this explains the arrows, there ought to be a law—disfigurement of our sightly telephone poles like that.]

Dear Sir: I have just read your write-up in today's News about the mystery of the white arrows painted on Charlotte telephone poles. I cannot speak for those in Charlotte, but we have the same ones here. These arrows were placed on the poles as route markers for druggs and carnival trucks, to direct the drivers through the city to the point at which they were to place their tents. Though the drivers were a complete stranger, could readily follow these crude arrows to their destination. And likewise, he could follow the most direct route out of town. This, of course, may not be your answer, but maybe an arrow pointing to it.

Greensboro.

J. D. BORT.

The News solicits letters from its readers upon points of the day, and it will be glad to print them if they are of general interest. Letters should be short, to the point, and signed.

### LIGHT AND SHADOW

By Maude Waddell

The sunlight plays upon the old stone wall,  
Where shadows move and creep,  
Of lingering leaves that flutter as they fall,  
The tears that wintry trees must weep.

And over all the white clouds drift,  
As lost love's phantasies of long ago,  
For memory's gleam shines through a rift.

On yesterday's all vanished now,  
I look the while the hot tears start,  
On what I loved, now seen no more,  
And shadows play across my heart,  
Where sunlight shone before.

### Of Time and Statesmen

(Yorkville Enquirer)

The Legislature of South Carolina does its work on the PWA schedule—three days a week, eight hours a day, except they don't work the eight hours of the three days. . . . Senator Sims, of Orangeburg, we believe, was under orders to defend the long drawn out sessions of the South Carolina General Assembly, on the ground that "it takes time to think things through to logical conclusions" not his exact words, but that is the sense of it. Placed on that basis, the Legislature never would adjourn.

### Visiting Around

The Uninvited Guest  
(Adm. Smithfield Herald)

RED QUILT NOO TOOK UP AT MY house Thursday. Owner can get same by paying expenses. J. B. Creech, Smithfield, Route 2.

That's What That Fellow Wright Out in Los Angeles Wishes He Had Done  
(Headline, Starsville Daily)

TRUCK WHEEL CRASHES THROUGH HOUSE, LEAPS TWO BEDS AND GOES OUT WINDOW

A Ray-Burning Nuisance Event  
(David Record)

Robert Woodford, of R. 2, is rejoicing over the arrival of a wife at his home last Wednesday. One of his Chairman's cows gave birth to twins—a boy and girl. Mother and babies doing fine.

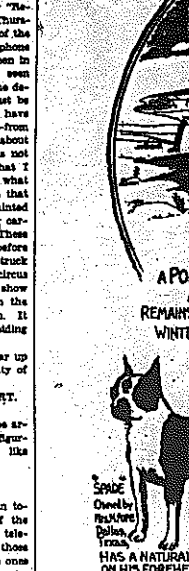
Yes, Once He Gets A-Bell on You, It's Hard As Hick-It Got Off  
(Headline, Starsville Daily)

O. D. "Jude" Palmer from out on route 1 Sanford is a licensed lawyer, and an old experienced newspaper man as well. He still likes the printer's ink.

### BELIEVE IT OR NOT

By Ripley

On request, sent with stamped, addressed envelope, Mr. Ripley will furnish proof of anything depicted by him.



A POND THAT IS ALWAYS WARM  
A LAKE IN CASSVILLE, N.Y.  
REMAINS CONSTANTLY AT 40° ABOVE  
WINTER AND SUMMER.

THE SWEATING IMAGE—This sacred image of the Lord in the Church of El Prado in Lima, Peru, is believed by the natives to shed drops of perspiration whenever the tax burden of the Peruvians becomes too great. This serves as a powerful check on the tax rapacity of the authorities, who fear nothing as much as the reaction of the sweating image.

### IT SEEMS TO ME

By KENNETH BROWN

SARASOTA, FLA.—My friend Mr. Perry is a booster for this beautiful resort in a quiet way. He says that unless the brakes are put on Sarasota will soon catch Miami, and he wants to know, "What have you got when you've got Miami?"

And here is the answer: "Miami is the city that is known as Sarasota. We in the Junior Chamber of Commerce felt that it would be more convenient to change the name of the young lady just a little rather than change the name of the city town. This is why we call her Sarasota."

"Could I ask you just one question?" I insisted. "Couldn't any of those hundred Seminoles swim?"

"They could not," said Mr. Perry. "It is an old Indian custom, and when you cross the Everglades and pass the outposts of the Noble Redmen selling their picture post cards and souvenirs you will note, whenever you pause or not, that no Seminole from that day to this has ever had any acquaintance with water."

"Please don't be gauche," replied Mr. Perry. "Princess Sola is a Florida girl who came to history in history. She was the lone and lovely daughter of Ferdinand De Soto, who discovered Florida."

"Hold on," I cried. "I thought Ponce De Leon discovered Florida, and, anyway, how come De Soto's one fair daughter was called Sola with an 'a' and not 'De'?"

"I am trying to tell you a beautiful historical episode," said the narrator. "and it will be much easier if you refrain from interrupting. In the first place, Ponce De Leon merely discovered Miami and the east coast of Florida. It remained for De Soto to top that achievement by discovering the west coast. And he picked this lovely spot out of all the fabulous ones at his headquarters and capital."

"The son of the Seminole chief fell madly in love with the Princess Sola, but he also fell ill of a fever, and she nursed him back to health. But in doing so the Princess Sola caught the same fever and fell ill. To be perfectly frank about it, she died. The Princess Sola was beautiful, as I have already said, but very delicate. Otherwise, our climate would have saved her."

"The son of the Seminole chief begged for permission to arrange the funeral rites for the lost Princess. He told De Soto that, Miss Sola's body should come to rest in the most beautiful harbor to all the world. Naturally, he was talking of the bay down here at the end of the street. And on the appointed morning, under a glorious sun, such as we have had all this week, with the exception of the last three days, the funeral canoe of Princess Sola was paddled out into the middle of the bay."

"One hundred warriors, the bravest of the tribe, accompanied the bier of Princess Sola. At a given signal each warrior cut the birch bark in the bow-

### Earlier Days

News of 75 and 100 Years Ago From Files in the State Library at Raleigh

FEBRUARY 7, 1928  
100 YEARS AGO  
NOMINATION OF HARRISON

The distinguished editor of the Cincinnati Gazette—veteran in the school of politics—makes the following remarks on the proceedings of the meeting which recently nominated General Harrison in that city. They are in true White vein.

"We publish today the proceedings of the meeting in favor of General Harrison held at the courthouse on Tuesday evening last, and in doing so (as it is) we owe to the wing party, a copy of the proceedings of the meeting, and express our decided disapproval of all that portion of them that goes against the proposed national convention and which nominates General Harrison for President without qualification, pledging its members of the meeting to its support under all circumstances."

Payetteville Observer.

Perils of a Boycott  
(Greensboro News)

History manufacturers say that a boycott by American women of stockings made of Japanese silk would kill Japanese labor for a time and drive them out of the country. They are also some other catches in this prescription for easy waging of war on the Japs.