

"HEY, SENORA, DON'T FORGET ME!"



Copyright Robert Lynd

Harmless Fun Over Beauties Of Councilmen

Suggestion Made, That Photos Of The Standpatters Be Used To Liven Up Blue Sundays

Dear Sir: It won't be long now. Some of the standpatters at the City Hall are fussing and wrangling among themselves, and all because one got his picture in the paper and another didn't. Mr. Wilkinson was the lucky Councilman, and Mr. Albee was incensed because it wasn't he. It may be that Mr. Albee thinks he is a better looking man than Mr. Wilkinson, but Mr. Wilkinson's picture looked good to me. Of course, Mr. Albee takes a good picture too.

This is a mighty and momentous problem that may tax the wisdom and ingenuity of the entire Council to solve, and its correct solution may touch the wellbeing of every citizen and taxpayer, with the exception, however, of the blind.

I would like to suggest a solution. Take a group picture of all the standpatters. Every father knows that if he gives brother a piece of candy he must also give sister a piece of the same color and size. If he would have harmony and peace in the family, then all the sports people of the city could frame these pictures and hang them in their rooms to gaze at on long dreary Sunday afternoons and reflect on the fact that the way of the transgressor is hard.

Or they could refer this grave matter to the city manager in solution "with power to act."

CHESTER NIXON, Charlotte.

There Ought to Be a Law

Three ungodly radio operators of the Clyde-Mallory Troop struck while the ship was in Charleston last week, and immediately her unlicensed personnel, whose they had no right to, called a sympathy strike and sat down where they were. Thereupon the crew of an other ship of the same line, also in Charleston harbor, sat down in sympathy with the strikers on the Troop.

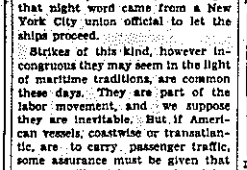
No damage, and no great inconvenience resulted. Some 90 passengers were delayed and freight shipments were held up five hours, but at eight that night word came from a New York City union official to let the strikers proceed.

Strikes of this kind, however inconspicuous they may seem in the light of maritime traditions, are common these days. They are part of the labor movement, and we suppose they are inevitable. But if American vessels, coastwise or transatlantic, are to carry passenger traffic, some assurance must be given that voyages will not be marred and interrupted and made hazardous by strikes. A simple little Federal law to the effect that seamen might strike only in a vessel's home port would do the trick and clarify the distinction between labor strife and outright mutiny.

STRATEGY OF JOHN L. LEWIS

By Susan A. Johnson

BETHANY BEACH, DEL.—The leading commentators whose judgment I most respect seem to be agreed that John Lewis has grandly succeeded at "those who have supported labor's cause is just a petulant pouter. They may be no place to go if he quarrels with Mr. Roosevelt. They predict that he will soon be back in the news when New Deal and all will be forgotten.



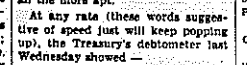
I have to disagree with such expert and experienced observers and I don't pretend to know or to be making more than a conjecture—but Mr. Lewis' strategy seems perfectly clear to me. I think he is leaving a leaf right out of the black-bordered book of the late and little-lamented Huey Long and taking lessons from the astonishing skyrocket career of the now burnt-out Father Coughlin.

These gentlemen, by differing devices, pruned for themselves vast groups of fully-trained crusading followers. Huey's were localized in several Southern States. The flamboyant Father's were widely scattered, but both were personal and of a kind who worshipped their two leaders as heroes and were supposed to be willing to follow wherever those heroes led.

Hold On, Everybody!

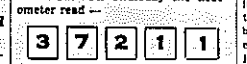
Our favorite illustration of what is happening to the debt of this country under the New Dealers is to liken it to the mileage recorder of an automobile speedometer. The illustration conveys an emotional good one, since everybody is familiar with automobiles and speedometers and then, too, there are those who say we are being taken for a ride; and that makes the analogy all the more apt.

At an angle, these words suggest of speed just before jumping up, the Treasury's debtdometer last Wednesday showed—



Millions of Dollars

which was bad enough, but by the following day, due to further deficits recorded in terms of thousands and hundreds of thousands and millions of dollars, a new digit flicked into view. On Thursday the debtdometer read—



Millions of Dollars

Now, obviously, if the figure 1 in the illustration on the left has given way to the figure 2, it is logical to expect that the 2 will be followed in turn by a 3 and a 4 and so on until finally a 9 will be replaced by an 0, and the 7 in the window second from the left, which means billions of dollars, will have become an 8. If that happens, and there is every reason to conclude from what has gone before that it will happen, aren't we justified in calling out, Hold On, Everybody! Here We Go Again!

All North Carolinians ought by all means to be familiar with what their State is doing to attract visitors in greater quantity and what it has to offer them. As a serial pictorial presentation of North Carolina scenic, industrial, recreational and socially, North Carolina Today, Vol. 1, No. 1 of which is just off the presses in Raleigh, is both an excellent text book for native or excited tourist and an animated literature superlatively suited for mailing-away purposes.

From Oysters Come Pearls

The Young Democrats' convention in Winston-Salem, best we can make out, was like any convention at which the delegates are concerned with making contacts that may turn out to be useful later, with learning new methods, with setting their own agenda, with basking in the light of those already arrived at some degree of success or eminence. In this instance, politics—practical party politics—the convention lobby, the delegates and organizers, labor, new methods, with setting their own agenda, with basking in the light of those already arrived at some degree of success or eminence. In this instance, politics—practical party politics—the convention lobby, the delegates and organizers, labor, new methods, with setting their own agenda, with basking in the light of those already arrived at some degree of success or eminence.

And it is a paradox or a commentary, or a wonder, or whatever you choose to call it: That Democratic politicians in North Carolina have, in their own way, given the State a series of superlative administrations, each more notable for its liberalism. As Keynoteur Libby Ward told the Young Democrats, since Aycock, which was to say after the upstart Republican Russell, North Carolina's

of any State in the Union." Superlatives, like comparisons, are odious; and in this matter of personalities and accomplishments, a complaisance is impossible. Nevertheless, the essence of what this politician told the Young Democrats remains incontrovertible. Since the turn of the century North Carolina has had a succession of able, honorable governors. It is the proud Democrats will see its continuance.

TO HIM WHO KNOCKS

John Lewis is now convinced that the New Deal has friends for granted—that "knock and tread the rocky terrain to the third party precipice. Huey Long, he is not trying to serve himself. He is centered on what to him is a holy cause. He seeks the political formula to advance that cause. He saw a way getting nowhere as the friend-taken-for-granted—faithful Old Dog Tray left in the dog-house.

TO HIM WHO KNOCKS

John Lewis is now convinced that the New Deal has friends for granted—that "knock and tread the rocky terrain to the third party precipice. Huey Long, he is not trying to serve himself. He is centered on what to him is a holy cause. He seeks the political formula to advance that cause. He saw a way getting nowhere as the friend-taken-for-granted—faithful Old Dog Tray left in the dog-house.

COUGHLIN'S DOWNFALL

By one single speech, Father Coughlin made a Senate, which had clearly decided to follow President into the World Court, turn its back on the man who had just overleaped the hurdle. The White House was afraid of him right up to his complete defeat. If he had supported Roosevelt in 1936, with his boasted "eleven million crusaders"—in the name of God, he would have won an election by his own claim by his own admission, and he would have been the most influential private citizen in this country today. Nobody could ever have been quite sure that his were not the eleven million votes of the Roosevelt majority.

TO HIM WHO KNOCKS

John Lewis is now convinced that the New Deal has friends for granted—that "knock and tread the rocky terrain to the third party precipice. Huey Long, he is not trying to serve himself. He is centered on what to him is a holy cause. He seeks the political formula to advance that cause. He saw a way getting nowhere as the friend-taken-for-granted—faithful Old Dog Tray left in the dog-house.

TO HIM WHO KNOCKS

John Lewis is now convinced that the New Deal has friends for granted—that "knock and tread the rocky terrain to the third party precipice. Huey Long, he is not trying to serve himself. He is centered on what to him is a holy cause. He seeks the political formula to advance that cause. He saw a way getting nowhere as the friend-taken-for-granted—faithful Old Dog Tray left in the dog-house.

Court's Battling Average

(By Betty Lee Oberster)

A check of some 53 fatal motor vehicle accidents which have occurred in Cumberland county since January 1, 1935, shows only 12 indications as the result of those 53 fatal wrecks.

Gangway!

(Greenboro News)

Edwin McInnis, conferring with Mr. Roosevelt at Hyde Park, ought to invite P. D. R. down for a cruise on the Yachting.

What's She Done Now?

(Morehead City News, New Bern Sun-Journal)

was called yesterday to Michigan because of Mrs. _____'s sister.

ON THE RECORD

By Dorothy Thompson

BY THE BY: said the Grouse, "that Mr. Donald E. Montgomery suggests we should stop eating for a while, and paying the rent, in order to bring down prices."

"And the joke of it is," he continued, "that this Mr. Montgomery is connected with the Department of Agriculture, it's his Consumers' Council."

"Mr. Montgomery," mused the Grouse, "ought to get around more. He ought to step from his office over to the office of Mr. Wallace. Then he ought to call on Senator Tydings and Representative Miller. Then he might have a few words with John L. Lewis. And he might look for establishments—the fellow who runs the sugar lobby. And drop down to Memphis to talk with the cotton folk. Or he might just read the newspapers. Because this Mr. Montgomery obviously doesn't know the facts of life. You know what he says here?"

Scotch Grouse

"I see by the papers," said the Grouse, "that Mr. Donald E. Montgomery suggests we should stop eating for a while, and paying the rent, in order to bring down prices."

"And the joke of it is," he continued, "that this Mr. Montgomery is connected with the Department of Agriculture, it's his Consumers' Council."

"Mr. Montgomery," mused the Grouse, "ought to get around more. He ought to step from his office over to the office of Mr. Wallace. Then he ought to call on Senator Tydings and Representative Miller. Then he might have a few words with John L. Lewis. And he might look for establishments—the fellow who runs the sugar lobby. And drop down to Memphis to talk with the cotton folk. Or he might just read the newspapers. Because this Mr. Montgomery obviously doesn't know the facts of life. You know what he says here?"

CAW CAW GWAMP

By Maude Whittell

This swamp is a place of mystery, Dark and dense and deep Under a spell of silence, Here the magic of sleep. Beneath the croaking night, When the sun and moon are straggling, For nature's voice of praise, The darkness is pierced by fire, Too bright for the moon or sun, And the passing gleam of a fox's eyes Shines once and then is done.

Visiting Around

Yeh, it's mighty high old Him Broodin' (Worry Item, Morganton News-Herald)

Adam Branch had the misfortune of losing his brood mare last week. It was a heavy loss for the Branch.

Have You Told Putter's a Quarter in the Meter Yet?

(Route 2 Item, Hibernia Daily)

He was getting a "big tip up" last night, (Tuesday) but for some reason the power wasn't turned on, but we think it will be soon.

What's She Done Now?

(Morehead City News, New Bern Sun-Journal)

was called yesterday to Michigan because of Mrs. _____'s sister.

Trapped by Industrialism

(Baltimore Evening Sun)

A dispatch from Japan says that the special session of the Japanese Diet is being called for the purpose of converting the Japanese Empire into a totalitarian, or a Fascist state.

Scotch Grouse

"I see by the papers," said the Grouse, "that Mr. Donald E. Montgomery suggests we should stop eating for a while, and paying the rent, in order to bring down prices."

"And the joke of it is," he continued, "that this Mr. Montgomery is connected with the Department of Agriculture, it's his Consumers' Council."

"Mr. Montgomery," mused the Grouse, "ought to get around more. He ought to step from his office over to the office of Mr. Wallace. Then he ought to call on Senator Tydings and Representative Miller. Then he might have a few words with John L. Lewis. And he might look for establishments—the fellow who runs the sugar lobby. And drop down to Memphis to talk with the cotton folk. Or he might just read the newspapers. Because this Mr. Montgomery obviously doesn't know the facts of life. You know what he says here?"

CAW CAW GWAMP

By Maude Whittell

This swamp is a place of mystery, Dark and dense and deep Under a spell of silence, Here the magic of sleep. Beneath the croaking night, When the sun and moon are straggling, For nature's voice of praise, The darkness is pierced by fire, Too bright for the moon or sun, And the passing gleam of a fox's eyes Shines once and then is done.

Visiting Around

Yeh, it's mighty high old Him Broodin' (Worry Item, Morganton News-Herald)

Adam Branch had the misfortune of losing his brood mare last week. It was a heavy loss for the Branch.

Have You Told Putter's a Quarter in the Meter Yet?

(Route 2 Item, Hibernia Daily)

He was getting a "big tip up" last night, (Tuesday) but for some reason the power wasn't turned on, but we think it will be soon.

What's She Done Now?

(Morehead City News, New Bern Sun-Journal)

was called yesterday to Michigan because of Mrs. _____'s sister.

ON THE RECORD

By Dorothy Thompson

BY THE BY: said the Grouse, "that Mr. Donald E. Montgomery suggests we should stop eating for a while, and paying the rent, in order to bring down prices."

"And the joke of it is," he continued, "that this Mr. Montgomery is connected with the Department of Agriculture, it's his Consumers' Council."

"Mr. Montgomery," mused the Grouse, "ought to get around more. He ought to step from his office over to the office of Mr. Wallace. Then he ought to call on Senator Tydings and Representative Miller. Then he might have a few words with John L. Lewis. And he might look for establishments—the fellow who runs the sugar lobby. And drop down to Memphis to talk with the cotton folk. Or he might just read the newspapers. Because this Mr. Montgomery obviously doesn't know the facts of life. You know what he says here?"

CAW CAW GWAMP

By Maude Whittell

This swamp is a place of mystery, Dark and dense and deep Under a spell of silence, Here the magic of sleep. Beneath the croaking night, When the sun and moon are straggling, For nature's voice of praise, The darkness is pierced by fire, Too bright for the moon or sun, And the passing gleam of a fox's eyes Shines once and then is done.

Visiting Around

Yeh, it's mighty high old Him Broodin' (Worry Item, Morganton News-Herald)

Adam Branch had the misfortune of losing his brood mare last week. It was a heavy loss for the Branch.

Have You Told Putter's a Quarter in the Meter Yet?

(Route 2 Item, Hibernia Daily)

He was getting a "big tip up" last night, (Tuesday) but for some reason the power wasn't turned on, but we think it will be soon.

What's She Done Now?

(Morehead City News, New Bern Sun-Journal)

was called yesterday to Michigan because of Mrs. _____'s sister.

ON THE RECORD

By Dorothy Thompson

BY THE BY: said the Grouse, "that Mr. Donald E. Montgomery suggests we should stop eating for a while, and paying the rent, in order to bring down prices."

"And the joke of it is," he continued, "that this Mr. Montgomery is connected with the Department of Agriculture, it's his Consumers' Council."

"Mr. Montgomery," mused the Grouse, "ought to get around more. He ought to step from his office over to the office of Mr. Wallace. Then he ought to call on Senator Tydings and Representative Miller. Then he might have a few words with John L. Lewis. And he might look for establishments—the fellow who runs the sugar lobby. And drop down to Memphis to talk with the cotton folk. Or he might just read the newspapers. Because this Mr. Montgomery obviously doesn't know the facts of life. You know what he says here?"

CAW CAW GWAMP

By Maude Whittell

This swamp is a place of mystery, Dark and dense and deep Under a spell of silence, Here the magic of sleep. Beneath the croaking night, When the sun and moon are straggling, For nature's voice of praise, The darkness is pierced by fire, Too bright for the moon or sun, And the passing gleam of a fox's eyes Shines once and then is done.

Visiting Around

Yeh, it's mighty high old Him Broodin' (Worry Item, Morganton News-Herald)

Adam Branch had the misfortune of losing his brood mare last week. It was a heavy loss for the Branch.

Have You Told Putter's a Quarter in the Meter Yet?

(Route 2 Item, Hibernia Daily)

He was getting a "big tip up" last night, (Tuesday) but for some reason the power wasn't turned on, but we think it will be soon.

What's She Done Now?

(Morehead City News, New Bern Sun-Journal)

was called yesterday to Michigan because of Mrs. _____'s sister.

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material

Copyrighted material