

Quit flirting with the fire department—clean up and be safe.

How about the formation of an Ultimate Consumer's Bloc before all the Congressmen get classified?

His name is Vest but he does not seem to suit a whole lot of patrons of the Rosemary post-office.

Polish diet votes Hoover a citizen—news item. Fitting reciprocity, just think what he did for the Polish diet!

If Halifax county isn't the State Highway Commission's redheaded stepchild, they've certainly treated her like one.

Now that the Allies have decided to let the Turks remain in Europe we presume the "Sick Man of the East," is again convalescent.

The Senate has ratified the four power pact in the face of the opposition of Messrs. Reed, Borah and Johnson and the shade of Washington.

The coal miners are to quit us cold to-morrow, but if old Sol keeps up his gait, the average householder will face the prospect philosophically.

Now that the Russian Red army has reached two million men, we suppose the supply of American food for starving Russians will have to be materially increased.

Even though Vice President Coolidge has expressed his satisfaction with the first year of the Harding administration, public opinion on this point cannot yet be considered unanimous.

"Sign of an Increase in Demand for Money but Supply is Ample"—headline. Major premise correct—verified from personal experience and observation. As to the final statement—where do they get that stuff?

When we read in the papers that the Mississippi is expected to pass the 43 foot stage at Memphis and that a whole lot more of real wet water is on its way down the Ohio river, we are contented to let the Roanoke trickle on, a mere creek in comparison.

ESCAPING PAYMENT

Unless reparations are lightened, said an eminent authority at the dinner of the Economic Club in this city the other night, and we "rebuild that complex economic machine destroyed by the war and the treaty," various ills will come upon us. This is doubtless true; but one of those ills, according to the speaker, is that "the standard of living in most parts of the world would have to be radically reduced."

Is there any way to prevent that? Cancel debts, reduce reparations, make an international loan, rebuild the complex economic machine—do what you please, but the fact will remain that much of the world's wealth was destroyed by the war. It was not transferred from one class or one nation to another, but was destroyed. Cities were burned, farm lands were devast-

ated, millions of able-bodied men were killed. Cut down national budgets by reducing armies and paring Government payrolls, yet in every country of Europe there will be enormous bills for pensions to the disabled and to the families of the dead, as well as for interest on Government bonds. What was paid for munitions that were shot away will be a total loss. Some of it came out of the savings of the future. The standard of living, for most people, is reduced till the war is paid for.

Almost all Danish labor is locked out because it will not take a cut in wages; the leading industries of Czechoslovakia are having strikes for the same reason. Labor, naturally, objects to a reduced standard of living. The rich, the honest rich, have been deflated; as for the poor old middle class, it was deflated some years ago and has been flat ever since. Labor, too, must come to it; all the economists in the world can't save our old standard of living when the wealth is no longer here.—Greensboro Daily News

AFFIDAVITS OPPOSING THE APPOINTMENT OF VEST FILED

Contend That He Has Not Paid Poll, Personal or License Tax and is Not a Citizen of Rosemary.

DI DID NOT LIST FOR TAXES

Washington, March 28.—Another postoffice appointment wrangle in North Carolina reached the affidavit stage today when the senate postoffice committee received affidavits concerning the eligibility of J. L. Vest to be postmaster at Rosemary. These affidavits cover the residence qualifications of Vest, his alleged failure to pay a board bill, and his failure to pay a peddler's license.

Opponents of Mr. Vest in Rosemary and Washington charge that he is not really a resident of Rosemary, but is an itinerant peddler of socks and other articles. One point in the fight waged by Senator Simmons against the confirmation of Mr. Vest is the claim he was selected by the Republican organization for partisan political purposes and in preference to D. P. Wike, an ex-service man who is favored by most of the patrons of the office.

Affidavits forwarded to Washington for consideration of the senate committee include:

Affidavits of R. L. Dickens, register of deeds for Halifax county, that Vest did not list any property in Halifax or any poll in the year 1920, and that he has, therefore, not been a citizen of Rosemary for two years as required by law to make him eligible for postmaster.

J. R. Beard, tax collector for the township in which Rosemary is located, makes affidavit that Vest paid no tax in Halifax county for the years 1917 and 1918.

J. L. Cobb, S. E. Medlin, W. C. Williams, J. P. Ashworth, B. P. Cooper and C. A. Boyd, each and all long-time residents of Rosemary, make affidavits separately that John L. Vest has not resided continuously in Rosemary for the past two years as required by law to make him eligible for postmaster.

Other affidavits are from Mrs. J. A. Philly and Mrs. D. D. McIntyre, boarding house proprietors of Henderson, N. C. Mrs. Philly says that in July, 1921, Vest secured board for himself and two other men at her house, and that Mr. Vest was slow in paying the bill. Mrs. McIntyre claims that Mr. Vest still owes her \$10 for the board of two men whom he brought to her house to obtain lodging.

The Dobbins affidavit continues "That I am deputy sheriff for Halifax county and, as such officer, I have the authority to collect county license and privilege taxes; that the said John L. Vest peddled socks on the streets of the said village of Rosemary, said county and state; that I have made repeated demands upon the said John L. Vest for the payment of license tax for carrying on the said business, and that the said John L. Vest has never paid any taxes for said license, and that I have been unable to collect any taxes what-

ever out of the said John L. Vest. That he claimed that he only took orders for stockings and hose and later delivered. That I have just recently found out beyond a doubt that on several occasions he has made sales and delivered at the same time. That he only made future deliveries when his customer was not in position to take the goods and pay for them at the time of sale, or when some special grade of hose was desired that he did not have with him at the time.

(Signed) "H. E. Dobbins, chief of police, Rosemary, N. C."—News and Observer.

Sentiment and the Law

By DOROTHY WHITCOMB

"But law and sentiment are the same thing," said Rogers the old corporation lawyer. Somebody had been lamenting the average jurymen's inability to bring in a verdict upon the evidence alone. "Sentiment is law," Rogers repeated. "It is law in its embryonic state, uncrystallized, but often better law, than written codes.

"Do any of you remember the Bright murder trial of the late seventies?" he continued, looking round at us. "No? Well, there have been many murders since then, and doubtless it was not of epoch-making importance. Yet I was led to undertake the defense of Howard Bright through sentiment.

"It was pretty Lorna Bright, the cousin of the young man, and secretly engaged to him, who persuaded me, by her protestations of Howard's innocence, to undertake so desperate a case. Old Charles Bright had driven his son from his home, because he preferred the life of a musician. "Charles Bright was one of those cantankerous old men who are cordially hated by their neighbors. He had a big estate at Lanark, Md., to which he retired after having disposed of the business which he hoped Howard would inherit, at a price of two or three hundred thousands. Among those who hated him most strongly was Pete Jones, a small farmer whose lands he had taken when a mortgage fell due.

"Now we come to the murder. On Thanksgiving eve, 1875, the servants of the old man were aroused by a cry and the sound of a shot. They ran out of the house and saw their master lying dead with a bullet wound through his head. Some fifty yards away stood Howard, a rifle in his hands. He made no resistance and was arrested and duly committed for trial.

"As I said, gentlemen, it was Lorna Bright who insisted that I undertake her cousin's defense. She had been in the house at the time of the murder and had known no more than the servants; yet she was confident that her cousin was guiltless.

"Howard's story was that he had come home on Thanksgiving eve, to seek a reconciliation; that he had brought an old rifle he had taken away, with a view of joining his father duck shooting on the Potomac, a sport to which the old man was very partial, and in which he always used a rifle. When he was within fifty yards of the house, however, he heard a rifle discharged in the distance and saw his father, who had been standing near the door, fall forward dead.

"I was convinced of the young man's innocence by my first interview with him. I assumed that Jones was the guilty man. Jones was at this time living in a cabin about fifteen hundred yards from the site of old Bright's house. There seemed no way in which Jones could be trapped.

"All at once I had an idea. The body had not yet been buried, though the inquest was over. It occurred to me that a bullet fired at such a short range would have had velocity enough to have drilled a clean instead of a jagged hole in the head. I examined the wound and found, not only that the wound was hopelessly torn, so far as measuring its size went, but that, instead of being parallel with the earth, or horizontal, it had a downward angle of some 35 degrees.

"That discovery sent me wild with eagerness. It was easy to deduce from this that the bullet had been fired from a considerable distance. As you doubtless know, gentlemen, at all but point blank ranges the sight on the rifle is elevated, so that the ball, in its trajectory, takes first an upward and then a downward course. In other words, I had here a triangle, one angle of which measured 35 degrees, and the base line, as I surmised, about 1,500 yards—that is to say, the distance between the murdered man and Jones' cabin. The two other sides, of course, represented the ascending and the descending lines of the bullet's flight.

"The rifle, I deduced from this, must have been sighted to 1,150 yards. "The district attorney consented to take a walk of inspection with me. I explained to him that I wanted to look over the ground; on the way I told him of my theory. He ridiculed the idea, but together we made our way into the swampy bottom of the dried-up rivulet. Suddenly we came upon foot tracks converging toward a single spot from either bank. I stooped and scraped up a few handfuls of earth. After a moment I came upon the rifle barrel.

"When we had disinterred it we found that it was sighted to 1,150 yards.

"That is all, gentlemen. Jones, surprised, made a complete and dramatic confession, and afterward paid the penalty of his crime. But, as I was saying, sentiment has its proper place in law, and it sentiment hadn't led me to undertake young Bright's defense he would have died a shameful death and Lorna Bright would not have been a happy wife for nearly forty years."

HAS DISCOVERED NEW FORCE

Londoner Gives Interesting Description of Manner in Which He Made Important Find.

A simple carbon rod has been discovered by A. E. Baines, a leading galvanometrist of London, which if held in the hands five minutes will recharge the human system with nerve energy that lasts 12 hours. He says it is nothing new, but, on the contrary, was known to the ancient Egyptians. He said the secret of it was lost many centuries ago. Mr. Baines said that years ago while he was standing in the British museum before a painted limestone sculpture of Khafra, an Egyptian king of the fourth dynasty, who built the second of the great pyramids of Gizeh, he noticed the figure was holding two small rods shaped something like the grip on a bicycle. Thereafter he began a series of long experiments to discover the substance which the king held, but he failed in his search until one day when he was trying to improve the microphone, for which he prepared several carbon pencils which had been hardened by a special process of his own. He said that quite accidentally he touched one of these carbon pencils and was surprised to find that his galvanic deflection swung from positive to negative. This led to further experiments, and he finally found that the ordinary arc carbon, when hardened by his process, gave out a force which could not be distinguished from nerve force. The bars are about six inches long and are cupped at the ends with celluloid. Mr. Baines asserted the carbon rods have been of great aid in treating cases of nervous breakdown, deafness, anemia and many other complaints. He declared he did not know what the new force was.

MRS. KOLTSKI NOT TO BLAME

Her Testimony Showed That the Dog Had Deliberately Disregarded Orders She Gave Him.

Judge Oscar Hallam, in his address before the South Dakota Bar association, told this good one: "I recall a case of assault and battery, against the Koltski family, and in the course of the examination it developed that the Koltski family dog had taken an active part. Mrs. Koltski, when on the stand, was asked if she didn't instigate the activities of the dog. She insisted that she did not. The attorney said: 'Didn't you say, "Sic 'em, Caesar?" for that was the dog's name. She said, "No, I did not." "The attorney said, "You said something to the dog?" "She replied: "Well, what if I did?" "He insisted: "Tell us what you said to the dog." "She answered: "Why, I said, "Don't sic 'em, Caesar.'"

Unsuspected Knowledge.

The Woman has a young college graduate friend who is just entering the business field. Louise has poise and educational background, which she disguises beautifully by means of a pair of big blue eyes, homemade pink cheeks and a mop of bobbed brown curls.

She does not know whether to call her latest experience a compliment or the reverse.

Yesterday Miss Isabel, the chief stenographer, dashed into Louise's office, notebook in hand, and made for the big dictionary, gasping in her flight: "What on earth does m-o-d-u-s-o-p-e-r-a-n-d-i mean?"

"Method of procedure," said Louise neatly from her desk.

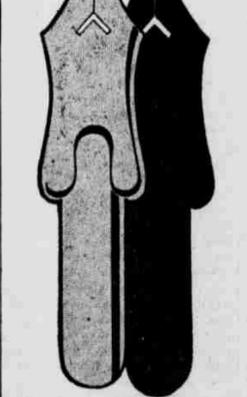
Miss Isabel sniffed faintly and dived into Webster. In a moment she was out again and looking dazed.

"It does mean method of procedure!" said she. "How on earth did you know that?"—Chicago Journal.

Improvement of the Mind.

"You used to think the study of the classics was unnecessary."

"I am beginning to change my mind," replied the solicitous parent. "I believe I'd rather have my son keeping his attention on the classics than reading some of the jokes in the college papers."

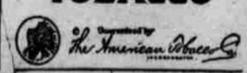


Penn's spells quality. Why?

Because Penn's is packed airtight in the patented new container—the quality is sealed in.

So Penn's is always fresh. Have you ever really chewed fresh tobacco? Buy Penn's the next time. Try it. Notice the fine condition—fresh—Penn's.

PENN'S CHEWING TOBACCO



The Silk That Soothes. "There's precious few sorrows at 21 that a pair of silk stockings cannot heal."—From "The Quest of Michael Harland," by Nora Kent.

"The Rats Around My Place Were Wise," Says John Tuthill

"Tried everything to kill them. Mixed poison with meal, meat, cheese, etc. Wouldn't touch it. Tried RAT-SNAP, inside of ten days got rid of all rats." You don't have to mix RAT-SNAP with food. Saves fussing, bother. Break a cake of RATSNAP, lay it where rats scamper. You will see no more. Three sizes, 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by Roanoke Pharmacy, Roanoke Rapids, N. C., Patterson Store Co., Rosemary, N. C.

Housework Is a Burden

Woman's lot is a weary one at best. But with backache and other distressing kidney ills life indeed becomes a burden. Doan's Kidney Pills have made life brighter for many Roanoke Rapids women. Ask your neighbor.

Mrs. F. M. Coburn, Hamilton St., Roanoke Rapids, says: "My kidneys weren't acting just right and I knew they needed attention before the trouble had gone too far. At times their action was infrequent and then again too free. This was very distressing and I didn't feel like myself at all. I had a dull heavy feeling and didn't have the proper ambition to do my housework. I used Doan's Kidney Pills which I bought at the Taylor & Mathews Drug Store and they relieved me of all this weakness. Doan's soon had me feeling like myself again." Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Coburn had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Ask Your Soldier Boy How 'Cooties' Got Such a Hold.

He'll tell you that the battlefronts of Europe were swarming with rats, which carried the dangerous vermin and caused our men misery. Don't let rats bring disease into your home. When you see the first one get RAT-SNAP. That will finish them quick. Three sizes, 35c, 65c, \$1.25 Sold and guaranteed by Roanoke Pharmacy, Roanoke Rapids, N. C., Patterson Store Co., Rosemary, N. C.

Help! We often wonder whether the marvels of marriageable age ever get a ting out of the bell buoy.

NOTICE OF SALE

Under and by virtue of a power of sale conferred upon the undersigned by a certain deed of trust executed by S. S. Norman to W. L. Long, trustee, which is recorded in Book 320 at page 56, office of the Register of Deeds for Halifax County, North Carolina, default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness therein set out and thereby secured, and having been duly requested by the legal holder thereof, I will, on the 19th day of April, 1922, (Wednesday) at 12 o'clock, M., in front of the Post Office in the village of Rosemary, Halifax County, North Carolina, expose to public sale to the highest bidder for cash, the following real property, to wit:

That certain parcel or tract of land lying, situate and being in Halifax County, North Carolina, adjoining the lands of S. C. Flood, Mason Long et al, and more particularly described as follows:

Beginning at Fred Jones' corner on Quanky Creek and running thence N. 54 3/4 E 100 feet; thence N. 54 3/4 E 276 feet to a pine stump; thence N. 57 E 93 feet to a pine tree; S. C. Flood's corner in Fred Jones' Line; thence with Flood's line 213 feet to Mason Long's corner in Flood's line; thence with Mason Long's line 1061 feet to a pine tree; thence 208 feet to Mason Long's corner in the County Farm line; thence with said County Farm line to Quanky Creek; thence up said creek to the beginning containing Eighteen and One-Half [18 1/2] acres, more or less, and being a part of the Wiley Jones tract of land, and also being the identical tract conveyed to the said S. S. Norman by the First National Bank, Roanoke Rapids, N. C., by deed duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Halifax County, said State; reference to which is here made for greater certainty of description.

This the 20th day of March, 1922. W. L. Long, trustee. By Allen C. Zollhoeffer, Atty. Place of Sale: Rosemary, N. C. Date of Sale: April 19, 1922 Terms of Sale: CASH. 3-24-4t acz

Clean Up and Paint Up

With the advent of spring you should clean up your premises and prepare your house for a new coat of paint. We handle

Dandy Mixed Paint

For General Household Use

Lu-Co-Flat

A Flat Paint for Interior Walls

Carmote

The Perfect Floor Varnish and Finish

Let Us Tell You How to Use the Proper Disinfectants in Your Spring Cleaning

Roanoke Pharmacy Co.

The Original Prescription Druggists

Roanoke Rapids, N. C.

ADVICE

Part of our service to you as a depositor in this bank is consultation on your different business problems.

It is a real pleasure to have you come to us. We may not always be able to assist - but be your problem large or small - it will always have the same careful consideration.

Our interests are mutual, and our policy is to be of practical help to our depositors.

We Pay 4% On Savings

The First National Bank of Roanoke Rapids

Member of the Federal Reserve System

W. T. COUNCILL, Pres. S. F. PATTERSON, V-Pres. T. W. M. LONG, V-Pres & Cashier

R. L. COOPER, Asst. Cashier