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The News is not responsible for the views of Correspondents. Short and rational articles on topics of general interest will be gladly received.

Friday March 17, 1922.

STEVENSON'S BIRTHPLACE.

Says the Charlotte Observer:

"One of our South Carolina contemporaries was a few days ago upbraiding The Observer because it 'is now trying to claim Congressman Stevenson as a native of North Carolina.' Well. In another column, the congressman, himself, is speaking reproachfully of it as 'my native state,' and we believe it will not be denied that Stevenson is good authority."

South Carolina has easily as good claim on Congressman Stevenson as North Carolina has on Andrew Jackson, but what we started to say is, hasn't someone been poking fun at South Carolinians who offered evidence to the effect that Andrew Jackson said he was born in South Carolina, and hasn't the Charlotte Observer printed the assertion that Jackson couldn't have known where he was born except by hearsay?

THAT INCOME TAX.

A great big hullaboloo is going to be kicked up about that state income tax, but it will avail nothing. In the event the new law should be declared unconstitutional, it will serve only to delay for a short time the end sought by the solons at Columbia, because the next time they meet they will make an effort to pass one that will stand the test, and they may get mad and put more sting in it.

Seriously, however, the state retailers' association has started a movement to test the new law, according to word coming from J. W. Kirkpatrick, president of the state body.

The statement was made following a meeting of the Greenville retail bureau, at which members suggested that the Greenville organization have the matter looked into. Alex Meyers, of the Meyeres Arnold company, department store, said that the law is unconstitutional because it conflicts with the constitutional provision that a tax cannot be levied on an income made in another state by a person residing in this state, and further said that federal statute prevents the federal government from disclosing to the state government its income tax records, so that the tax commission might check up in this way.

Mr. Kirkpatrick said that he has advised Secretary Wannamaker, whose headquarters are in Columbia, to have the matter looked into. Mr. Kirkpatrick said that a similar movement, he understands, has started among cotton mill men, and that it is quite possible other business interests will join with the retailers in ascertaining if the new law conflicts with any constitutional provisions.

The income tax law provides that business concerns and individuals shall pay to the state government, the law being effective on 1921 incomes.

And there you are!

But so far as we know or believe, the income tax law is going to stick. North Carolina already has such law in force, and they are telling it up there that one business somewhere in the state sent down a check to Collector Grissom for $1,750,000. Our idea is, however, that the linotype machine stuck and dropped too many figures.

JACKSON'S BIRTHPLACE.

Congressman Stevenson must have misinterpreted the ideas of The Lancaster News expressed in a recent editorial article on the birthplace of Jackson, and making reference to the debate on the floor of the house of representatives between Mr. Stevenson and Congressman William Cicero Hammer, of the seventh North Carolina district. The News carried some remarks and comment from North Carolina people and papers with which it did not agree, but the thought that Mr. Stevenson and Mr. Hammer were in collusion was absurd.

Mr. Hammer would, of course, carry his point if he could, but his argument is not so trong as his voice. He has a voice that can ordinarily be heard a block or two away when he is in ordinary conversation. Some years ago, 1908, we believe, a Democratic state convention was held in Charlotte and it was told on Mr. Hammer that he nearly broke up the meeting when some one was speaking on the infirmities of the Republicans. He was said to have thrown up his hat and yelled: "Give 'em hell, old pile driver."

He is forceful when it comes to being heard, but his argument in the present case is weak.

COTTON EXCHANGE HUGE BUCKET SHOP

(Continued From Page One.)

Several gilt-embossed pamphlets, distributed through the south by New York brokers, were introduced as evidence.

"These should be called to the attention of the postal authorities," Magistrate McAdoo told the prosecuting attorney.

The pamphlets were entitled "Southerners not slow—a human interest story that every red-blooded southerner should know." "How to trade in cotton, stocks and grains—by Randolph Rose" and "method of successful cotton traders."

Mr. Rose was cited by each of the witnesses today as a member of the biggest firm connected with the American Cotton exchange and leader in bucketshop methods.

Efforts of counsel for the American Cotton exchange were balked in their attempts to cross-examine witnesses by Magistrate McAdoo.

"I am personifying a people's grand jury here," he said. "You shall not be permitted to ask any witness a question without the consent of the district attorney."

TERRY FAMILY APPEARS TO HAVE JOB TIED UP

Hamlet, N. C., March 16.—All of the postmasters of Hamlet over a period of 15 years have been Terrys. With the incoming postmaster Jinks Terry it is a case of his inheriting the portfolio of his father, E. Camps Terry, who was postmaster here for twelve years under the Republican administration. E. Camps Terry was succeeded by R. B. Terry who held the office during the Democrtic administration. The people here seem determined to keep a Terry in office and the powers in Washington appointed one after looking over the candidates on their own side of the fence, picking one with both the name and the party credentials, and people here seem confident the office will remain in the Terry families until some other President besides a Democrat or Republican is elected.

YEGGS OPERATE ON SAFE AT WHITE OAK

Chester, S. C., March 16.—The safe in the mercantile establishment of T. G. Pattrick, at White Oak, was blown open last night by yeggs. It has been impossible to learn the exact loss of Mr. Patrick

HOTEL MAID WITH $16,000 HAD LOTS OF KINSFOLK

New York, March 16.—When Mrs. Mary Giles, a maid at the Waldorf Astoria, died last week, the hotel management was under the impression she had left neither relatives nor close friends.

Publication of the news that she left savings of $16,000 has brought letters from three "husbands" two "sons" and 62 other relatives, including brothers, sisters, nephews, nieces, cousins, uncles and aunts, the hotel management announced.

"HELLO" BARRED IN BOSTON

According to Superintendent of Schools Burke the Word Is Both Undignified and Slovenly.

Do not say "Hello" when you pick up the telephone.

Avoid "Nope" and "Yep" in your conversation when you mean "No" or "Yes."

If Boston is going to sustain its reputation as the Athens of America, it must quit the use of these barbarisms, according to Jeremiah E. Burke, new superintendent of Boston schools.

It is more in accordance with Boston culture to say something like "This is Mr. Smith talking; with whom am I conversing?"

"There are many words," Superintendent Burke says, "which may be used in place of that moth-eaten, undignified and impolite word 'Hello.' Its use is condemned in Boston schools, particularly in classes in salesmanship where knowledge of dignified and grammatical English is essential.

"There is no excuse for the use of 'Nope' and 'Yep' in conversation. I believe that if Boston school children will check themselves in their use, parents at home will gradually dispense with their use.

"My advice to the children in Boston schools is:

"Don't be slovenly in the use of English. Slovenliness is the result of habit, and once tolerated, it is likely to cling to all of us until mature life."—Boston American.

ETIQUETTE THAT SEEMS ODD

Table Manners at the Time of Chaucer Were of a Decidedly Primitive Character.

Table manners at the time of Chaucer were described in a lecture by Kenneth Hare, author and poet, on "A Holiday in London in the Days of Chaucer." Etiquette in those days (the latter half of the Fourteenth century) demanded that meat should be held between two fingers and a thumb of the left hand, and no more, if one was to be received in polite society. After soup, pike roasted in claret and flavored with strange and varied spices was eaten. Then followed partridge roasted with saffron, cloves and ginger, and jam tarts and jelly.

It was the custom to change the cloth with the courses, and one read of one feast in which each new cloth was scented with a perfume appropriate to the dish. In Chaucer's day the bath in construction was not unlike a miniature pulpit, and a bouquet of sweet scented herbs was hung over it for the stream to draw out their refreshing qualities.

The Man in the Moon.

Observations made from August, 1920, to February, 1921, by Prof. William Henry Pickering of Harvard, who is one of the world's leading astronomers and an authority on lunar and Martian phenomena, tend, he asserts, to prove beyond doubt that life exists on the surface of the moon. The professor bases his assertions on a series of telescopic photographs of a crater with a circumference of 37 miles. Hundreds of photographic reproductions have, it it stated, proved irrefutably the springing up at dawn, with an unbelievable rapidity, of vast fields of foliage, which come into full blossom just as rapidly, and which disappear in a maximum period of 11 days. The plates also show that great blizzards, snowstorms and volcanic eruptions are frequent. "We find," says the professor, "a living world at our very doors where life in some respects resembles that of Mars—a world which the astronomical profession has in past years utterly neglected and ignored."

Ship Has 18,000 Spoons.

We may be cutting down our warships. There is no reduction in our liners. This applies to size as well as to number.

Take the White Star liner, Majestic. The largest steamer in the world is aptly named! Its tonnage is 56,000 and it is to carry 14,000 knives, 10,000 forks 18,000 spoons, 45,000 pieces of plate in all, 178,000 pieces of linen and 270,000 pieces of crystal and glassware.

When one adds it cargo, crew and passengers, one's brain almost staggers at the responsibility which will rest on the shoulders of the captain. —London Answers.

He and She.

"There are three stages in a man's infatuation for a woman: Making his way, having his way and going his way."

"The reason that a love affair so seldom ends happily is that one of the lovers is generally unwilling for it to end at all."

"It is probable that if a woman cannot see the point of her husband's jokes she will see very little indeed of him."

"A woman cares most for a man when their love affair is over; a man cares most for a woman before their love affair has begun."

"It is the man who has no right who generally comforts the woman who has wrongs."

"It is more or less true that an attractive woman has no friends. The men are more and the women less."

"Oddly enough, the woman who looks most self-possessed generally belongs to some man."

"Men always say that they loathe being flattered, but don't take any notice—no man has ever known that he was flattered."—From "Tattlings," by Sidney Tremayne.

EGYPT UNDER BRITISH RULE

Population of Nearly Thirteen Million is Decidedly Cosmopolitan in Its Character.

Egypt is a country exceeding in actual extent France and Germany. Its area is some 424,000 square miles, but of this total more than 98 per cent is desert land supporting only a very scanty nomad population. The important part of the country, consisting of the valley and delta of the Nile together with the western oases, covers an area of 12,226 square miles, or a territory only a little larger than Belgium. In addition, some 2,850 square miles comprise the surface of the Nile, marshes and lakes, while canals, roads and date plantations cover another 1,900 square miles. Egypt, therefore, is a small country with well-defined natural boundaries on three sides, namely, the Mediterranean on the north, the Arabian desert and the Red sea on the east, and the Libyan desert on the west. To the south Egypt extends up to a point 25 miles north of Wadi Halfa, on the second cataract of the Nile. The present population of Egypt is 12,746,765, as compared with 11,287,359 in 1907, with 9,734,405 in 1897, and with 6,831,131 in 1882. Of the total population 10,366,046 are Egyptians, 635,012 Bedouins, 65,102 Nubians, and 221,130 foreigners made up as follows: Turks, 69,725; Greeks, 61,973; Italians, 34,926; British, 20,653; French and Tunisians, 14,591; Austro-Hungarians, 7,704; Russians, 2,410; Germans, 1,847; other Europeans, 2,116; and Persians, 1,385.

CALLOW YOUTH IN DISCARD

Statement Made That He Has Little Real Chance When Middle Age Goes A-Wooing.

Miss Marceline Stokes is a social worker of Chicago. We regret that Miss Stokes does not give her own age along with an academic discussion of affinities, observes the New York Telegraph. However, her views are interesting. She informs us that this is an epoch of the middle-aged beau; that young girls prefer as husbands "hard-boiled old men to half-baked youths." The flapper's heart beats responsive to the male person of forty-five. "It startles me," she exclaims, and we are not surprised. A great many things startle the lady or the gentleman who contemplates matrimony merely as an interesting study.

We are fain to believe she is more than half right, at that, and there are reasons. Young women of a generation or so ago did not come in contact with the matured unincumbered man of forty-five. The girls were at home doing housework. Now they go abroad, they encounter the veterans in business and elsewhere and naturally they make comparisons. And when comparisons are made the callow youth gets the worst of the analysis. That is all there is to it.

The girls are wiser and more selective than their mothers or their grandmothers were.

Babylonian Civilization.

Ruins of a Babylonian city dating back 2,000 years before the Christian era have been discovered at Kolsa Nyek, Asia Minor. The city was named Burus; it seems to have been one of the earliest homes of feminism, if not, indeed, of woman's emancipation. The ruins prove that the community which lived there was partly military and partly commercial. Cuneiform inscriptions give many odd details of the organization of the city, which was governed by a prince and a prefect, assisted by a princess and a woman prefect, whose powers are said to have been precisely equal to those of their male colleagues. Records of a regular postal delivery service have been found, the letters being written on baked tiles of a circular shape. References to an early form of the bank check system have been discovered, a bearer check being found which contains instructions to the addressee to pay to the person named in it a stated sum.

GRAVE COST OF INDECISION

Gap Johnson Tells of Incident Which Should Convey a Moral to the Intelligent Reader.

"My cousin, Hank Buckley, paid $8 for a dog a couple of weeks ago," related Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, Ark., "and directly gave the dog and four bits for a fiddle. Pretty soon he swapped the fiddle and six bits for a shotgun. He hadn't much more than got settled with the gun than he figgered he'd rather have a dog than a shotgun, and swapped the gun for the varmint, and the feller made him give $1 to boot. After a spell he got to studying and decided that he wanted a fiddle worse than he did a dog. So he swapped with the fiddle man and gave him $1 to boot.

"Well, he kept this up, sorter like the ragged rascal in the old Third Reader revolved round and round the rugged rock, swapping fiddle or dog or gun, whichever it happened to be, for one of the other things, and giving $1, or such a matter to boot every time, till he was out $19.25, and had the dog. When I seed him last he told me it was a dreadful thing not to be able to make up his mind and keep it made up."—Kansas City Star.

First 'Phone in Vermont.

At a banquet recently one of the officials of the American Telephone and Telegraph company, while recalling some of the early history of the development of the telephone, mentioned the fact that in the museum of the company at its Boston offices was the first telephone instrument in Vermont, known as the Childs-Chamberlain set of Brattleboro, Vt., dated probably 1878. This came to the attention of C. F. Childs of C. F. Childs Co., who discovered what he did not know before, namely, that the Childs of the Brattleboro telephone was his father.

The old telephone bears every indication of antiquity. It is fashioned by hand, and for a diaphragm an old daguerreotype had been used, the picture on which can be clearly seen today.

"Gas Mounds."

"Gas mounds" is the popular name in Texas for the low, circular eminences, averaging 20 feet in diameter and two feet in height, which abound in forest and prairie regions in Louisiana, Texas, southern Arkansas and Oklahoma. On the supposition that the mounds have been raised by ascending gas from subterranean oil pools, they are regarded as indicating oil beneath. A government geologist, who has examined the mounds, disputes this theory of their origin. They occur in many districts where not the least sign of oil or gas has been discovered. He thinks that they owe their existence mainly to the unequal settling of the ground in poorly-drained areas subjected to abundant periodic rainfall.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A Living Sure.

What you could buy for $1 before the war now costs $1.70 in the average large city. This is the latest cost-of-living report from the national industrial conference board.

The figure is a lot lower in small towns. The man who insists on living in the city has to pay the piper.

The solution of the city man's cost of living is to move to the farm. He might not get much for his crops, but he at least would be sure of a living. —Chicago Evening Post.

Russian Postage.

A letter from the Ukraine was received by Dr. Salvadow of Baltimore, which contained 105 stamps valued at 9,104 rubles. The envelope would not hold all the stamps, so a strip of paper was pasted on it to carry the leftovers after the face and back had been completely covered.

"Is This the Mighty Ocean?"

In his autobiography, James G. Huneker, the critic, says of his first view of the ocean: "When I saw the sea it was as flat as a temperance lecture. I was disappointed because of its wet monotony. I quoted Landor to help me out: 'Is this the mighty ocean?—Is this all? Like the girl in the Stendhal novel, who found love insipid, I felt like asking: 'Is that all?'"—"Steeplejack," by James Gibbons Huneker.

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