

North Carolina



Wild Ponies of the Banks.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

WHILE many Southern states are feeling the burden of a huge cotton crop at low prices, North Carolina, which not only raises cotton but has also come to manufacture cotton goods on a large scale, can see the other side of the picture.

North Carolina is passing through a renaissance. Due to her steadily intensifying shift from cotton fields to mill centers and from once-idle streams to throbbing dynamos, she has suddenly rediscovered herself on the threshold of industrial power.

The legendary North Carolinian who in the '90s called his three daughters Rosin, Tar and Turpentine, would today be naming them after cigarette brands, furniture trademarks and cotton-goods patterns.

Charlotte, situated between the big hydroelectric developments along the Catawba and Yadkin rivers, is a plexus of this new industrialism. In the last 25 years the number of textile mills operating within a 100-mile radius of that city has been increased fivefold, with a present spindleage of 10,000,000.

An hour's ride beyond Charlotte is Gastonia, one of the largest textile centers in the United States. Of its 20,000 people, about three-fourths are workers in the 42 mills whose tall stacks dot the sky. Yet, in the town's broad, tree-shaded streets, lined with neat cottages on well-kept, flower-fringed plots, one feels no oppressive sense of concentrated industry, but rather the restfulness of some model suburb, widespread to sun, air and surrounding countryside.

With mill workers' cottages rentable at \$3 a month, with water and electric light free, and a mild climate, necessitating little fuel, which is obtainable at cost, it is not uncommon for mountain families to pay off their farm mortgage and then return to the Blue Ridge. Gaston county contains 98 textile mills, which represent one-sixth of the state's total spindleage and consume almost one-third of her cotton crop.

Winston-Salem's Factories.
Another center of importance in North Carolina's new industrialism is Winston-Salem. It has been designated "the twin city" since its component towns were merged in 1913, but no twins ever showed greater dissimilarity than old Salem and youthful Winston. Here one has the stately Eighteenth century and the industrial Twentieth century side by side, with a mere street or so acting as the hyphen.

Salem signifies that "peace" which was sought by the persecuted Moravians who founded it in 1753. And that "peace" has never forsaken old Salem. Cross a few streets and one is amid Winston's humming beehives of industrialism, where 15,000 wage-earners are turning out their daily trainloads of manufactured tobacco, furniture and textiles on a scale that leads Uncle Sam to rate Winston-Salem as the South's second industrial city.

A circle enclosing Winston-Salem with the defunct center of Greensboro and the furniture center of High Point delimits an industrial patch 30 miles across, representing an annual products value of more than \$300,000,000. Winston-Salem's stamp-sticking machines consume annually the most expensive meal in the world—a matter of \$100,000,000 worth of Uncle Sam's familiar blue inks. That is the sum of her federal tobacco taxes, which represent one-half of those paid by North Carolina.

From the tobacco standpoint, North Carolina's civic twins are really Winston and Durham. At Durham the first perfected cigarette-rolling machine was used, and her fame for the "makings" dates back to the Civil war.

Durham finely symbolizes education springing out of industrialism, for it is the seat of Duke university, which is destined by recent bequests to become one of the country's greatest centers of learning. Social welfare springing out of education is as finely symbolized by the nearby state university at Chapel Hill.

Land of the Sky.
But all is not industrialism in North Carolina. In the west is Asheville,

the gateway to what North Carolinians have well named the Land of the Sky. Never was an altitude of a half mile above sea level so unobvious, in all but the tonic atmosphere. Set in a vast bowl, Asheville is encircled by mountains whose 20 highest peaks top all altitudes in the Eastern States.

It was on the Biltmore estate, near Asheville, that, with the founding of a forestry school, the first steps in American forest conservation were taken. Today there are established in this region, for the protection of watersheds and hardwood reserves, the Cherokee, Nantahala, Unaka and Pisgah national forests. With a boundary which encloses more than 1,700,000 acres, the government had acquired, up to July, 1925, somewhat less than a fourth of this area. In the Pisgah, established in 1910 as a game preserve, native bear and deer roam, trout streams are stocked, and herds of bison and elk have been implanted.

Surrounded by the modishness of Asheville, one scarcely realizes that only 50 miles away mountaineers are living a ruggedly simple existence behind hand-hewn timbers and on small "switchback" farms, with revolutionary looms and spinning-wheels alongside their chimney pieces of native rock.

It was a far-seeing woman from among the "boiled-shirt" life of Asheville who persuaded these remote, almost forgotten, mountain folk to set their long-idle looms going again. Today there are half a dozen handcraft centers scattered through western North Carolina. Mountain illiteracy in North Carolina is passing rapidly. In the last 15 years the state-wide ratio has dropped from 185 to 135 illiterates in every 1,000. Of late years about 4,000 one-teacher schools have been scrapped for modern-type buildings, and North Carolina's educational budget has risen to \$11 per capita, or exactly midway between the per capita cost of \$8, as averaged throughout the Southern states, and \$14 throughout the nation.

The Coastal Region.
A totally different part of the state is the coastal region with its low lands, its numerous sounds and channels and its off-shore islands of sand—"the Banks." For centuries wild horses have been roaming the Banks, and current tradition has it that they are descended from Barbary ponies which were brought over by Sir Walter Raleigh's colonists. From time to time these "banker ponies" are rounded up and driven into corrals made of timber from old wrecks. It is a scene with a far Western tang, flying hoofs, swinging lariats, and the flash of branding irons. After the branding and cauling out, the likeliest animals are auctioned off. They bring now only \$6 a head. A few years ago these putative descendants of Raleigh's "little Barbary ponies" were bringing from \$50 to \$125 apiece. The auctioneer in explanation, complains: "Tew ranch gasoline about nowadays!"

On the ocean side of the Hatteras banks one finds the greatest wreck area on the Atlantic coast. Along the beach are the skeletons of what were once ships, now blanched victims of the sea and sand, their upstanding ribs resembling files of gravestones, their forests of protruding spikes being the grisly grass of the desert-like expanse. At one point there are 14 wrecks within 100 yards.

Off the great apex of the Banks are those dreaded quicksands, the Diamond shoal. They are the more to be dreaded because of Hatteras, due to the enormous tonnage of steel hulls embedded in the Diamond, there is a magnetic deviation sometimes amounting to eight degrees.

The farther northward one follows the Banks, the more remote and resourceless seems the life of the people. Often it appears to be mere existence, as of castaways who have taken root on this two-mile width of sand bar, 40 miles off shore.

Feline Amenities

First Lady—You'll have to use more powder, my dear; you're getting quite burnt. Doesn't suit you.

Second Ditto—How cruel you are, darling, and I was just thinking how sweet you looked with those frockly spots.—London Opinion.

ANCIENT TOMB NEAR ALGIERS AWES ARABS

Antedates Christianity by at Least Two Centuries.

Paris.—A mysterious tomb, regarded with awe by the lowly Arabs of the region, stands on the crest of a lofty hill, about fifty miles from Algiers. It is known as Le Tombeau de la Chretienne, the tomb of the Christian woman, although French scholars regard it, without proof, as a Punic structure antedating the Christian era by at least two centuries.

So little is actually known of this mausoleum that small wonder is occasioned by the fantastic legend handed down about it in truly Oriental style throughout the countryside. The Arabs themselves call it Khour Er-Roumia, which means European or Christian tombs, the use of the plural suggesting that they regarded it as a multiple tomb. Even their legend throws little light on the origin of the strange edifice.

The mystery that hangs about it is deepened by current Arab legends, which imply the fixed belief that much undiscovered treasure lies buried inside.

At the top of the hill which rises a thousand feet above the Mediterranean, this extraordinary relic of antiquity rears itself an additional 100 feet. The structure is a circular mass of dressed stone, at least 200 feet in diameter.

Sculptured Columns.
Sixty engaged columns, sculptured in relief and resembling the Ionic in style, decorate the lower circumference of the tambour, a drum-shaped edifice, originally surmounted by a lofty cone of rock. At the four cardinal points of the compass huge false portals are sculptured. A design on each of them, resembling a great cross, is responsible for the present French name of the ruin.

In an effort to discover the treasure two small tunnels were long ago dug through the center. On one side near the summit is a considerable depression made by Baba Mohammed Ben Othman, pasha of Algeria. In 1770, when he used cannon to demolish the tomb. The French government has now put a stop to the work of treasure hunters and other vandals, and some years ago restored one of the principal facades.

Entrance is possible through a low and very narrow passage which earlier excavations revealed in the substructure beneath one of the false portals, that facing the east. This entrance leads to a fairly spacious vaulted chamber whose solid stone masonry walls had apparently never borne decorations. But the right-hand wall has small relief sculptures of a lion and a horse.

Directly underneath these bas-reliefs another short, constricted passage, which has to be traversed on hands and knees, leads to seven ascending steps and then into a spacious and beautifully vaulted gallery built of large blocks of neatly dressed stone. This gallery, spiral in form, is more than 400 feet long. At the end a third passage leads first into a small chamber and then into a larger one. This was supposed, until recently, to be the exact center of the monument, but it is now known that it is somewhat off center, whether through accident or design has not been determined.

Place for Cinerary Urns.
The purpose of the chambers is also in doubt. Nothing has been found in them or in the spiral gallery. It may be supposed that the first was a vestibule to the second, in which three niches are sunk in the bare walls. It is a further guess that the niches were intended to hold cinerary urns. It is possible that these supposed mortuary chambers are blinds, like the four portals, and that the real vaults are deep in the foundations, approached by vertical shafts with horizontal passages at the bottom.

This manner of entombing the dead, filling up and disguising the shafts, after each interment, corresponds with the Phoenician and Punic practices of antiquity. If this supposition be true, the tomb still guards its secret, and the local Arabic tradition of the multiple tomb is not without meaning.

The builder, whoever he may have been, chose well the site of his last resting place. To the north, a thousand feet below, stretches the waters of the Mediterranean; to the south, long green slopes reach into the fruitful valley of the Mitidja. Along the southern horizon the cedar bearing Atlas mountains rear their purple wall, from which clear streams descend to make the valley prosperous.

Find Tree Stump in Process of Petrification

Bethany, Mo.—Workmen with a railroad construction crew from St. Joseph, working on the Burlington railroad right of way near this city, unearthed a red oak stump in the process of petrification. The stump, which measured about two and one-half feet through, is believed to have been buried in the soil for almost fifty years, or ever since the railroad was built. Its removal required four days. It showed no signs of decay and was so tough it could not be split with an ax.

World's Richest Girl

Somerville, N. J.—Fifteen-year-old Doris Duke, probably the richest girl of her age in the world, is worth \$33,451,000. It is shown in an accounting of the estate of her father, James Buchanan Duke, tobacco magnate.

INDIAN RED BUGS RICHLY ENDOWED

Wealthy Banker Leaves \$100,000 for Rest Homes.

Allahabad, India.—One hundred thousand dollars for a home of rest for bugs (the irritating Indian red bug) is the strange legacy left by a Marwari banker millionaire named Soth Buddhimal, who died recently in Sihori state, central India.

Soth Buddhimal set aside a quarter of a million rupees (which is roughly \$100,000 real money) for the building and maintenance of three resthouses in Sihori state, in each of which a special room is to be set aside for the preservation of red bugs.

The red bug is a well known Indian pest, encroaching everywhere in railroads, trolley cars, automobiles, houses, and, in fact, wherever human feet tread, the bug creeps in to disturb the peace and quiet of the evenings. The Sihori banker demanded that in the red bug rooms at his resthouses, poor travelers should be paid for the "service" of sleeping in them at the rate of roughly \$1 per two hours.

There is of course a catch in this. If at any time a poor unfortunate bug be found dead, through the unconscious squirming of the paid victim, or otherwise, the traveler loses his dollar.

There are at present some 250 "red bug rooms" in the resthouses of Rajputana state, but the occupants thereof are not paid for the privilege of their company. They are more or less "quarantined" for the benefit of the resthouses. But while it has been a long standing custom to provide "bug rooms" for resthouses, no such valuable legacy has been left for many years in this part of India, and certainly no such legacy which seemingly considers the feelings of the bugs.

Believe Rich Copper Vein Found in Canada

Timmins, Ont.—Interest is running at fever heat over the first geological report of what may be the biggest copper strike ever made in the north country in the Kamiskotia lake gold area.

"Anything from 60 cents to \$30,000,000" was the only declaration of possible wealth George Scott, geologist, would give. "It may be worth a fortune and may be a washout."

Mr. Scott accompanied George Jamieson, prospector, to the district and made a survey of the vein. Comparing it with the Filin Flon and Horne camps, Mr. Scott said in his opinion the Kamiskotia find appeared to have better prospects. "Every new discovery of sulphides in the area, no matter how small, will be of unusual interest," states the geologist.

He has been in and out of the Kamiskotia lake area three times within the last few weeks, and on his second trip he would have staked a claim on his own behalf in Jamieson township if he had been able to persuade the men accompanying him to cross the Mattagami river on an improvised raft.

London Fog Changes; Even Taste Altered!

London.—London's fog has lost its individuality and some of its taste. Time, or something, seems to have worn the edge clear off of it.

Dickens, who so delightfully described the London mist, would be disappointed were he to see one today. He would not recognize the modern fog any more than he would know the narrow streets which David Copperfield so often trod.

The same old streets wind about in the same old way, but many of them have been widened. This may have something to do with the changing fog, which is not so impenetrable as formerly, but the scientists disagree about the vapor's transformation and its causes.

At any rate, the wider streets are now more easily negotiated even when a fog is at its height. And the old-timers are quite positive that the fog of today tastes much different to that served in the days of Victoria.

War on Prairie Dog Is Finally Victorious

Hot Springs, S. D.—The prairie dog, which since pioneer days had roamed the South Dakota prairies, has suffered the fate of the buffalo and the rattlesnake in the war of extermination in this section of the state. In Fall River county the war of extermination against the rodents is considered practically at an end.

As late as ten years ago the prairie dogs were appallingly numerous. When the campaign to exterminate the animals began, it appeared that the task was a fruitless one. Not only were the rodents discouragingly prolific, but farmers were skeptical or indifferent on the battle of extermination.

Year by year, however, the campaign continued, concentrating on the more infested districts. Farmers in recent years have co-operated in the campaign and many have conducted individual extermination work. Today the prairie dog has become more or less a rare sight in this section.

PASTORS' CHILDREN TO HONOR PARENTS

Memorial Takes Form of Tuberculosis Sanatorium.

Chicago.—"Silver keys to golden memories." In these five words are epitomized a national movement, with its headquarters here, which has as its objectives:

Creation of a sunshiny, life and health-giving memorial to the spirits of thousands of America's best-loved men and women, and

A lasting and complete refutation of the old theory that the majority of ministers' children are ne'er-do-wells. The "golden memories" are those which all of us treasure of the kindly ministrations, the heart-felt sympathies and the helping hands extended to us in times of stress by pastors or our acquaintances.

The "silver keys" are the dollars that are pouring into the Methodist Ministers' Sons' and Daughters' association, for the memorial which that organization has planned and on which construction is expected early this year.

Plan Great Sanatorium.

That memorial is to be the Methodist Ministers' Memorial sanatorium at Colorado Springs, Colo. It is planned as the principal unit of the National Methodist Episcopal Sanatorium for Tuberculosis—a project embracing almost a million dollars in buildings and equipment.

"Our unit," says Rev. J. W. Irish, D. D., executive secretary of the association, "will cost about \$500,000 and will afford to the sons and daughters of Methodist ministers—an opportunity not only to honor our fathers and mothers, but also to assist in caring for the more than a million persons in America who are afflicted with this dread disease. The service will be non-sectarian and will be provided without cost to those who are unable to pay the cost of their fights for health.

Doctor Irish added that probably no movement in the history of Methodism ever has struck such a popular chord of appeal and that the success of the venture is assured. In his offices at 740 Rush street, he already has the names and addresses of 10,000 sons and daughters of Methodist ministers.

"Our greatest concern now," he continued, "is that of obtaining as nearly as possible a complete list of the sons and daughters of Methodist ministers and their wives. The opportunity which our association affords these folks of memorializing their parents is such that we have issued a general appeal to the public everywhere to send us names and addresses of any known sons or daughters of our pastors.

"So great is the interest in our activity that the Chamber of Commerce of Colorado Springs donated 23 acres of land within the city limits for the location of our buildings. The site adjoins that of Beth-El General hospital, nationally known for its achievements in surgical and general medical treatment.

"One unit of our sanatorium, a heating plant and laundry large enough to provide for future expansion, already have been erected on our site."

Ministers' Sons Rank High.

Development of the hospital memorial to children of preachers, has brought to light an almost startling array of prominent personages who were the sons or daughters of ministers.

John Hancock, first signer of the Declaration of Independence, was a preacher's son, as were eight others who signed that document. One of every nine of the Presidents of the United States have been ministers' sons, while in one of every four administrations, America's Presidents had daughters of ministers as the nation's first lady.

One of every five persons in the Hall of Fame in New York city is the son or daughter of a preacher.

In the industrial field, in science, invention, literature and the arts, many of the outstanding names are those of ministers' sons.

Bishop Edwin Holt Hughes of Chicago is president of the association; Rev. Merle N. English, D. D., of Oak Park, Ill., is vice president. Other officers, besides Doctor Irish, the executive secretary, include L. O. Jones, Lincoln, Neb., secretary, and Dr. C. S. Woods, Cleveland, Ohio, treasurer.

Snapshots of Cruiser Emden Stir Germans

Wilhelmshaven, Germany.—There was excitement among members of the German navy when the cruiser Emden departed on a world tour. For sailors on board a British tank ship were observed to be photographing the German naval vessel as she steamed out of port.

Wild rumors began to circulate in this harbor, describing the network of a big English espionage system.

But these stirring stories were quickly dissipated by the Frankfurter Zeitung, which wrote: "Nowadays there are few jobs for foreign spies. The plans of the Emden are known to members of the interallied military control commission better than they are to the builders in Wilhelmshaven."

Dentist Cheaper

Moscow, U. S. S. R.—American toothpaste costs dearly in Russia. Six tubes to be mailed to an American newspaper man here were held up at the soviet post office for minute examination and then the correspondent was assessed a duty of \$11 a tube.

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. F. H. FITZWATER, D. D., Dean of Day and Evening Schools, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for January 30

THE CHRISTIAN OVERCOMING TEMPTATION

LESSON TEXT—Luke 4:1-13; 1 Cor. 10:12, 13.

GOLDEN TEXT—In that He Himself hath suffered being tempted, He is able to succor them that are tempted.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Obeying God Always.
JUNIOR TOPIC—How to Stand Against Temptation.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How Christ Helps the Tempted.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—How to Overcome Temptation.

Christ's temptation was Messianic. No one has ever been tempted just like He was—led into the wilderness by the Holy Spirit to be tempted of the devil (Matt. 4:11). While we are not tempted as He was, the devil uses the same methods on us. This temptation was not:

1. A preparation for His work, but rather its first conflict. In His baptism we have the symbolic act of the dedication of Himself to the work of redemption through the cross—the making full a righteousness.

2. It was not to see if Christ would stand fast, nor to see if He would fall under the most crucial test. He could not have failed.

3. It was to show Christ as an object upon which we may rest our faith with unshaken confidence. He came as the second man, the head of the new race. The temptation therefore was a demonstration of the inseparableness of the divine and human natures in the incarnation.

1. The Temptation of Christ (Luke 4:1-13).

1. The place (v. 1).

The wilderness of Judea. The first man, Adam, was tempted in a garden with the most pleasant surroundings. The second man, Jesus Christ, was tempted in a barren wilderness surrounded by wild beasts (Mark 1:13).

2. The method (vv. 2-12).

Christ as the world's Redeemer sustained a three-fold relationship—Son of Man, the Messiah and Son of God, therefore Satan made each one a ground of attack.

(1) As Son of Man (vv. 2-4).

Satan made his first assault upon Him as a man by appealing to the instinct of hunger. Satan urged Him to use His divine power and convert a stone into bread. Hunger is natural and sinless. Real human life experiences hunger. The temptation was in satisfying a right hunger in a wrong way. To have yielded in this case though His hunger was desperate, would have been to renounce the human limitations which He had taken for our sins. In the incarnation He became identified with humanity, so He chose to abide in fellowship with man.

(2) As Messiah (vv. 5-8).

Here the temptation was to grasp His rightful dominions by false means. The devil offered to surrender unto Him the world if He would adopt his methods—worship him. The force of this temptation was in the fact that the kingdoms of the world are Christ's by God's covenant with Him. God's method by which Jesus was to possess the world was the sacrificial death on the cross.

(3) As Son of God (vv. 9-12).

Here Satan tries to induce Christ to presume upon God's care. He quotes a Messianic Psalm to induce Him to so act. To do the spectacular thing in order to get notice is to fall into Satan's temptation. For Jesus to have placed Himself in danger in order to get God's special help in delivering Him would have been to sin.

(4) Christ's defense (vv. 4, 8, 12).

It was the Word of God. He met and repulsed the enemy with "It is written." Our defense is God's Word.

(5) The issue (v. 13).

Satan was vanquished.

1. The Temptation of Believers (1 Cor. 10:12, 13).

1. Temptation is to be expected (v. 12).

From the appearance of Satan in the Garden of Eden on down through the ages men and women have been assailed by the tempter. These facts are God's admonitions unto us upon whom the ends of the world are come. Caution is always necessary. Overweening self-confidence is most perilous to those who rest in the security of their divine election while neglecting a life of holiness.

2. Divine help available (v. 13).

All temptations which come to us are those which are common to the race. No one should surmise that his temptation is peculiar. God is faithful and will not allow the temptation to go beyond the ability of the one tempted. He will provide a way of escape.

Through the Needle's Eye

Before the camel passed through the eye of the needle, they took the burdens off his back.—King's Business.

God's Cross

God lays His cross upon those whom He loves, and those who bear it patiently gain much wisdom.—Luther.

Praise

Praise is contentment rippling over into gladness, like the music of the brook.—Mark Guy Pearse