The American Union

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GILBERT H. RUE, Editor and Publisher

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Thursday, December 25, 1924

A CHRISTMAS EDITORIAL

Christmas bells are near to tingling, so let us look into the stars. Like eyes of heaven, watchful throughout the night, they seem to smile upon us from their silent places, glistening with tears of sorrow at the frailty of our poor humanity; yet look again! There is one that shines in greater grandeur, one that lights anew our hope, one that beckons us as it beckoned the wise men of Judea, on to the manger where lay the infant Jesus, bringing the message of Peace on Earth, Good will to Men. Well nigh two thousand years have passed since those wise men marched onward to closer understanding and contact with their God, but the glory of The Light remains. Still it leads the way to harmony with nature, forever it makes martydom subline and turns suffering into triumphant glory.

Jesus brought to us the all eternal gift, the Death of Death, the Life of Love. Christians awake; salute the happy morn! Arise from your slumbers this Christmastide with hearts of children; mingle with their sweet simplicity and listen to the angels singing in your heart—be one with Him of Nazareth. Let us place atop that Christmas tree the Star of Bethlehem, let us wind its swaying boughs with threads of silver and of gold, and hang them upon its limbs in radiant coloring, our shimmering spheres, symbols of our faith, our joy, and our immortality. Again we can be one with Him who notes the sparrow's fall. Each of us can spread life as He spread life, for Life is Love for all who strive beneath that star of Bethlehem. The embers of the Christmas log may fade into dust and into ashes but that Star of Hope will always shine, ever illuminating God's golden refuge of the soul. Look into the stars and read again about the Death of Death; the Life of Love.

HERE HAPPINESS IS

How You Gonna Keep 'Em on the Farm; queries a recent "popular" song, which in words, sentiment and music is about on a par with the average "popular" song. This, painting the delights of Broadway, and considering the farm as a cold storage plant for all joy, is popular in the crowded centers.

The truth is that farmers' children generally have more reason to be happy, and are, than any city child. Childhood loves the outdoors; it loves growing things, and animals, and going barefoot, and fishing with a bent pin, and shooting rabbits and mothering kittens instead of dolls.

Any boy would rather have a dog than go to a movie.
Any girl would prefer a pet lamb to a kewpie doll.
Farm children live the natural life of children.

The farm boy who has his own saddle horse, and his own little drove of pigs, and his own herd of heifers, has more to keep him happy than any city child can have, and the farmer who is a wise father will see to it that his children become partmers with him at an early age. City minded juveniles who must feel asphalt through their tight shoes and who must have a movie mellerdramar a day will be of no value on the farm, nor anywhere else, until they have learned the art of living rationally, simply and therefore, happily.

MAYBE IN A MILLION YEARS

An excited dispatch from Berlin tells you that American Bankers are supplying funds for experiments that would obtain gold from baser metals. They hope that gold can be produced as cheaply as tin or copper. Hope is beautiful, considerably more beautiful than the gold the gullible American gentlemen will get for their latest attempt at transmultation of metals. When a scientist looks into an atom of pure gold, counts the electrons that revolve around the nucleus and realizes dimly the unutterable power, knowledge and precision involved in a single atom of any of the elements, he knows that no little human being is going to manufacture such atoms for himself offhand. Perhaps in a million years, but not now. Wise Nature won't permit man to decide in advance the sex of one unborn child. To do so would produce too many boys, too few girls. And Nature won't allow men to change the elements that he really needs, iron or hydrogen, into gold that he does not need. Don't invest your money in any scheme to manufacture gold.

OFFI CIAL FINDINGS

It has remained for Ohio to produce a Coroner who can assure the public one can commit suicide by crawling into a home-heating furnace. His belief, as recorded in the newspapers, is that Mrs. Sheatsley entered the furnace in which her charred remains were found, feet first, holding on to the outside of the firebox while she worked her body through the door. If this assumption be true, then Ohio must be very much behind the times in up-to-date methods of self-extinction.

An expert on furnaces naturally would go in head first, of course, making sure the coals were good and bright. If entry of the body were barred by the width of the shoulders, the efficient furnace climber would them grasp the hot coals in his teeth, selecting a well solidified lump so he might have a good purchase with which to force the shoulders through the door. If further difficulty were experienced at this point, then the operator could draw from his pocket a small edition of "The Secrets of Houdini" and read chapter four for further instructions.

We have not examined the complete text of the opinion of the Ohio Coroner in the Sheatsley case and we don't want to; but we can not believe a human being can crawl througe a keyhole when we have such proof that human brain can rattle around in a human head after the manner of Ohio, without cracking the skull. The word "grotesque" does not begin to describe the official finding in the Sheatsley case.

MAY PATTERN OUR GRANDCHILDREN ANEW

Figures giving the death rate in the United States for 1923 just made public show a mortality of 12.3 per thousand as against 11.8 for 1922. Seven states, however, show lower mortality rates than obtained the preceding year. In years to come, statistics such as these probably will be regarded more with curiosity than with interest. What changes in longevity the human race is destined to experience in the next five hundred years cannot even be surmised, but that some radical change will be brought about seems certain.

C. M. Child, under professor of the Department of Zoology, University of Chicago, has been experimenting with the lower animals and with plant life for the last twenty years. Finally he has proved it possible artificially to alter the general pattern of an organism. Using chemical agents, temperature and electric currents, animals have been developed with small and incomplete heads, others have been developed without any heads, and some with abnormally large heads.

One of these days the human species may be reproduced with all its imperfections, only to be perfected by the application of natural forces that await the harnessing by science.

GOLDSBORO

Mr. John Bickling, wife and six children came to town last Friday night to do some shopping. They stopped at A. G. Dennison's store to get some gasoline. Mr. Bickling had a lighted lantern in the car, and when Horace Dennison turned on the gasoline, the flame from the lantern set the gasoline on fire. The car was soon in flames and was destroyed by the fire. Mrs. Bickling and one child w ere in the store, but Mr Bickling and three of the children were badly burned before they could be gotten out of the car. Dr. Silver was called and administered first aid, but ordered them sent to the Easton hospital. Mr. Johnson, the agent, held the train till arrangements could be made, and they were sent to the hospital.

Mr. Bickling returned home Monday, but the three children are still at the hospital and in a very bad c ondition. Mr. Bickling and family have the sympathy of the community. A good sum of money was soon raised to meet their need, and the "Win One Bible Class" of the Methodist church will visit the home Christmas eve to further help relieve their needs.

Little Bettie Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smith, who is taking violin lessons at Dover, was one of the number who took part in a musical entertainment at Dover, Saturday night.

Mr. J. H. Roche, perhaps, takes the blue-ribbon on the Shore for having handled the largest shipment of turkeys and geese last week. He handled 616 live geese and five tons of dressed turkeys. A poultry car was used for the shipment of the live poultry. This was the first car of the kind ever seen on the Eastern Shore.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Rowe and family of Delaware City, and Mr. Robert Buchanan of Wilmington, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Roche.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Cortelyou, of Rehoboth, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jarrell Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Stack, of Ridgely, have moved in the corner house owned by Mr. Kinnamon. Harry Jones and family have moved into the house formerly occupied by Mr. Kinnamon, and Mr. Kinnamon and daughter have moved near Centreville.

Mr. Thomas Gray and family have moved on one of Mr. Robert Jarrell's farms near Bridgetown.

An urgent request is made by the pastor of the Methodist church that all members, and especially the Sunday school teachers and scholars, hear the sermon next Sunday morning. The subject will be "The Holy Spirit in Personal Work and Influence." At night the pastor and twelve girls will give a candle light service. This will be something new and entertaining, and all are urged to be present. The Christmas entertainment will be given Monday evening, December 29.

Mds. Edith Blackburn, of Wilmington, and Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Smith and son, of Willow Grove, and T. B. Allaband, of Felton, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Sylvester.

Revival to Start at Greensboro

During the delivery of a special sermon on Bible Baptism the Rev. Melvin G. Morris will stand in the baptistry throughout the entire discourse. At the conclusion of his message he will administer the ordinance of Bible baptism. Mr. Morris' morning message will be: "The Coming Revival." This is in anticipation of the evangelistic campaign which begins with the watch night service under the leadership of Evangelist Ezekiel B. Farrar of Holt, Ala.

HOLIDAY NOTICES

Caroline County Bank
Greensboro, Dec. 23, 1924

This bank will be closed all day Thursday, December 25th, it being a legal holiday. All notes payable here and maturing on that day may be paid on the day following:

T. C. HORSEY, Cashier

The Farmers & Merchants State Bank
Denton, Dec. 23, 1924

This bank will be closed all day Thursday, December 25th, it being a legal holiday. All notes payable here and maturing on that day may be paid on the day following:

GEO. W. BECK, Cashier

The Denton National Bank
Denton, Dec. 23, 1924

This bank will be closed all day Thursday, December 25th, it being a legal holiday. All notes payable here and maturing on that day may be paid on the day following:

W. I. NORRIS, Cashier

We print everything but money

THANKSGIVING WAS NOT HOLIDAY FOR REFORMATORY CHEF

Elmira N. Y. housewives who fretted about the preparation of their Thanksgiving dinner, had minor troubles compared with John D. Fay, chef at the Elmira Reformatory and Thomas F. Murphy, purchasing agent for the institution, who fed 1,032 inmates their Thanksgiving dinner. Here is what the inmates, hungry young fellows of 16 to 30 years of age, consumed: 400 pounds of pork, 12 bushels of potatoes, 600 loaves of raisin bread, 222 mince pies. Each pie was cut in five pieces. Six crates of cabbage for salad, 32 pounds of butter, 8 bushels of apples, 28 pounds of coffee, 50 pounds of sugar, 60 quarts of milk.

Mrs. J. F. McConnell of Harmony, formerly of near Elmira, can remember when the corner-stone was laid for this reformatory.

He Wants too Much

A seedy looking customer entered a small merchandise store one day and was accostel by the proprietor "What do you want?" he asked politely.

"Nothing," muttered the individual. "Got anything to put it in?"

—

Bill—See here, Jim, where did you get that stenographer? I asked him to typewrite my poem which begins like this: "My son, my pigmy counter part—"

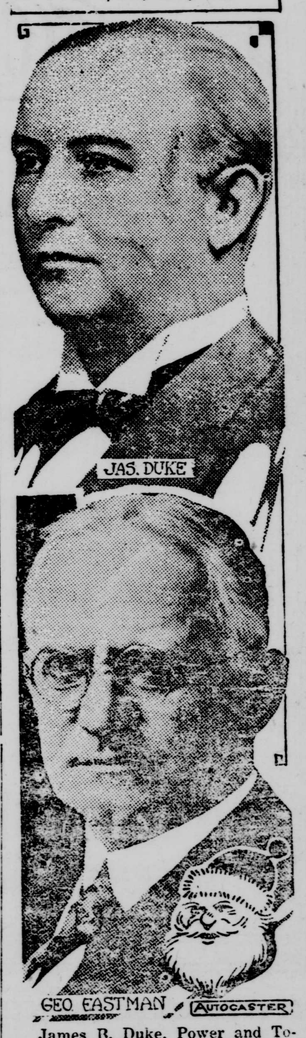
Jim—Well?

Bill—Well, when he got done with it, it read: "My son, my pig, my counterpart."

—

She—Have you any close relations?
He—All of mine are.

Give $55,000,000



James B. Duke, Power and Tobacco magnate of North Carolina, and George Eastman, Kodak king of New York, unbeknown to each other, on the same day announced gifts of their millions to charity and educational institutions. Mr. Duke gave $40,000,000 and Mr. Eastman $15,000,000. The latter, however, had formerly given away some $38,000,000.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENT

ORDER NISI

LIDA J. COOPER, et al
vs.
GEORGE GREWELL, Infant
In the Circuit Court for Caroline County, in Equity No. 3058

Ordered this 16th day of December, nineteen hundred and twenty-four, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Fred R. Owens, Trustee appointed by a decree of this Court to make said sale, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 19th day of February next, provided a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Caroline County, once in each of four successive weeks, before the 20th day of January next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $1,235.00.

GEO. A. DEAKYNE,
True Copy—Test:
GEO. A. DEAKYNE,
18—4t Clerk

WALTER F. REED, et al
vs.
WYNDER E. REED, et al
In the Circuit Court for Caroline County, in Equity No. 3026

Ordered this 19th day of November, nineteen hundred and twenty-four, tioned in these proceedings made and tioned inthese proceedings made and reported by Fred R. Owens, Trustee be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 21st day of January, next, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Caroline County, once in each of four successive weeks, before the 12th day of December next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $2,000.00.

GEO. A. DEAKYNE
True Copy—Test: Clerk
GEO. A. DEAKYNE

Heartiest Greetings and Best Wishes to you for Christmas and the Coming Year.

F. J. WRIGHT

You have heard it before,
The greeting we send,
But somewhere each time
The words seem to lend
A charm that is bright
A hope ever new—
So it's just "Merry Christmas"
We're sending to you.

THE FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

Heartiest Greeting and Best Wishes to you for Christmas and the coming year.

DEN-MAR MOBILE CO.

Wishing you the good old wish—
A Merry Christmas and
A Happy New Year

DENTON CANDY KITCHEN AND RESTAURANT

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