

The Chatham Record

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS.

Established in 1878 by H. A. London.

Entered at Pittsboro, N.C., as Second Class mail matter by act of Congress.

SUBSCRIPTION: One Year, \$1.50. Six Months, .75

Colin G. Shaw, Owner and Editor. Chas. A. Brown, Associate Editor.

Advertising: 25c. 30c. and 35c. net.

Thursday, April 19, 1923.

IS IT WORTH WHILE,

Sanford Express. In what might be termed a philosophic mood an exchange climber up in the pulpit and delivers itself of this truth.

"It's no disgrace to a man to have enemies and opposition. Many men hesitate to take any course that will call for opposition of any person because they don't want enemies. The world is full of envious people. Some people just naturally hate a man because he is successful in his business or occupies a prominent place in the community. The world has no animosity toward the quiet citizen who offends no one and gets in nobody's way. It is the live man of push and energy who incurs enmity. Every man who is fearless in the discharge of his obligations has enemies."

While all this is true—true as gospel according to any of the Saints—the question has often come home to many a man. Does it pay? "The quiet citizen who offends no one and gets in nobody's way" goes along and is relieved of worry—has no fences to keep up—and finally, when he is gone, the community says he was a good fellow, didn't cut much ice, but was easy going and all right.

The fellow who makes enemies is the man who does things. He is the man who cares nothing for policy. He is maligned by the envious bats who roost in his neighborhood and is forced to be up and doing lest his enemies rejoice. True when he gives the community will turn out and die the remains a big send off; the newspapers will with one accord recite the virtues which many never before admitted, although they were in sight of all. The community feels that it has lost a pillar of strength—and then when all is gone beyond hope of recall those who envied the man who made a noise will regret.

It is the old story of sending flowers to the dead. But the brain has become stilled, the pulse has ceased, and then the virtues which our poor eyes pictured as vices take shape and murmuring, "too late," we pass on to throw our mud at others yet living.

But it has often been a question of moment with us whether there was any use to live a life that was filled with bitterness and disappointments simply in order to get a brass band funeral. We know that in the game of life all things are considered fair, and as our friend well says, it is only the man of push and energy who incurs enmity. When Theodore Roosevelt died a little over four years ago, the papers which put through it politics to abuse him, in the face of death sang his praises. Roosevelt dead was no purer than Roosevelt alive but because he possessed a virile and successful way of saying and doing things, bitter and harsh and cruel were the criticisms which envy evoked. And if Woodrow Wilson were dead the people who have abused him and criticised him as they have criticised and abused no other man of this generation would be praising him.

It seems to be human nature, however, to say a man is a scoundrel if he does things and a fool if he does nothing. So you may your money and take your choice. The price, however, of being foremost in the fight is dreadful to contemplate.

GIRLS NOW GROWN AT 14.

(By Marian Hale.) "A girl used to be considered grown up," says Rachel Crothers, writer, playwright and theatrical producer, "at 18 or 20."

"Now she's mature at 14. Unless a mother realizes this she begins then and there to widen the gap that grows naturally between age and youth."

"The sensationally modern young woman who flashed before our vision during the war—the product of freedom, reaction and fatalism—has softened a trifle, and will develop into a more normal, healthy personality.

"But we never shall have a return to the pre-war type." When I asked her what she considers the most dangerous phase of our 1923 civilization, Miss Crothers answered:

"Physical freedom, modern dress, dancing, lack of chaperons, the general letting down of conventions and standards."

"But what grown people won't understand is that, while their juniors today haven't their parents' standards, they have their own."

"The up-to-date young man demands from a girl different qualifications from those his father sought, and women naturally are what men make them. The modern man would rather have a companion than a cook. He wants a girl to be sensible, but he wants some ornamental virtues, too. He comprehends a girl's desire to have some career besides home and children. He appreciates her need for intellectual companionship. He has learned that, if she has talent she should not submerge it in marriage."

"If the golden age ever comes it will be when every woman is economically independent—when common sense and honesty have supplanted the hypocrisy and ignorance that have raised the barriers which separate fathers and mothers from their children making a 'problem' out of young people."

It would not have escaped Ben Franklin that "dough," begins with do.—Boston Herald.

The Indian in America used to eat pine bark. But nobody sold it to 'em for breakfast food.—New York Tribune.

Report of the Condition of the CITIZENS BANK AND TRUST CO., at Siler City, N. C. in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business, April 3, 1923.

Financial statement for Citizens Bank and Trust Co. Resources: Loans and discounts, \$518,473.14; Overdrafts unsecured, 107.17; All other stocks, bonds, and mortgages, 5,100.00; Banking houses, \$6,500; Furniture and Fixtures, \$6,090.97; All other real estate owned, 7,000.00; Cash in vault and net amounts due from banks, bankers and Trust companies, 58,656.30; Checks for clearing, 6,903.92. Liabilities: Capital Stock paid in, \$75,000.00; Surplus fund, 9,000.00; Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid, 6,269.98; Unearned discount, 4,000.00; Deposits subject to check, 199,356.16; Time certificates of deposit, due in less than 30 days, 273,854.75; Cashier's checks outstanding, 4,377.00; Time certificates of deposit, due on or after 30 days, 21,632.23; Savings deposits, 2,341.38; Accrued interest due depositors, 8,000.00.

Total, \$603,831.50. State of North Carolina, County of Chatham, April 12, 1923. I, J. Q. SEAWELL, cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. J. Q. SEAWELL, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 12 day of April, 1923.

MARY M. DORSETT, N. P. Correct—Attest: C. L. BROWER, W. S. DURHAM, JESSE D. EDWARDS, Directors.

Report of the Condition of the PEOPLES BANK & TRUST CO., At Bonlee, N. C. in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business April 3, 1923.

Financial statement for Peoples Bank & Trust Co. Resources: Loans and discounts, \$138,010.95; Demand Loans, 3,000.00; Overdrafts unsecured, 225.23; U. S. Bonds and Liberty Bonds, 350.00; Banking houses, \$4,370.58; Furniture and Fixtures, \$5,879.34; Cash in vault & net amount due from banks, bankers & trust companies, 80,703.27; Cash items held over 24 hours, 111.35. Liabilities: Capital Stock paid in, \$25,000.00; Surplus fund, 5,000.00; Undivided profits less current expenses and taxes paid, 392.58; Deposits subject to check, 96,206.42; Time certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days, 102,475.38; Cashier's checks outstanding, 3,576.34.

Total, \$232,650.72. State of North Carolina, County of Chatham, April 14, 1923. I, C. M. ANDREWS, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. C. M. ANDREWS, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 14th day of April, 1923.

B. A. PHILLIPS, N. P. Correct—Attest: W. T. BROOKS, C. C. BREWER, ISAAC H. DUNLAP, Directors.

Report of the Condition of the CHATHAM BANK, at Siler City, N. C. in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business, April 3, 1923.

Financial statement for Chatham Bank. Resources: Loans and Discounts, \$179,634.34; Demand Loans, 5,600.00; U. S. Bonds and Liberty Bonds, 8,950.00; All other stocks, bonds and mortgages, 34,275.00; Banking house, \$8,000.00; Furniture and Fixtures, \$2,000.00; Cash in vault and net amounts due from banks, bankers and Trust Companies, 67,881.19; Cash items held over 24 hours, 15.00; Checks for clearing, 346.75. Liabilities: Capital Stock paid in, \$34,300.00; Surplus fund, 1,000.00; Undivided Profits, less current expenses and taxes paid, 1,505.17; Dividends unpaid, 25.00; Deposits subject to check, 82,440.63; Time certificates of deposit, Due in Less than 30 Days, 161,833.56; Cashier's checks outstanding, 654.52; Time certificates of deposit Due on or After 30 days, 20,625.38; Savings Deposits, 368.02; Accrued interest due depositors, 4,000.00.

Total, \$306,752.28. State of North Carolina, County of Chatham, April 10, 1923. I, J. J. JENKINS, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. J. J. JENKINS, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 10th day of April, 1923.

L. P. DIXON, N. P. Correct—Attest: J. C. GREGSON, L. L. WRENN, W. A. DEAGUE, Directors.

The next time we decide to have a war let's shop around a bit and see if we can't find a cheaper one.—Vancouver Sun.

Report of the Condition of the BANK OF GOLDSTON at Goldston, N. C. in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business, April 3, 1923.

Financial statement for Bank of Goldston. Resources: Loans and discounts, 98,939.65; U. S. Bonds and Liberty Bonds, 3,250.00; Furniture and Fixtures, 9,200.00; Cash in vault & net amount due from banks, bankers & Trust Companies, 63,796.19; Checks for Clearing, 2,181.64. Liabilities: Capital stock paid in, \$10,250.00; Surplus fund, 4,031.67; Undivided Profits, less current expenses and taxes paid, 254.34; Deposits subject to check, Cashier's checks outstanding, 446.96; Time certificates of deposit, due on or after 30 days, 56,802.75; Savings deposits, 40,853.47.

Total, \$178,417.48. State of North Carolina, County of Chatham, April 11, 1923. I, T. W. GOLDSTON, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. T. W. GOLDSTON, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 11th day of April, 1923.

D. E. MURCHISON, N. P. Correct—Attest: HUGH WOMBLE, GEO. E. RIVES, L. B. HESTER, Directors.

REPORT of the Condition of THE FARMERS BANK, at Pittsboro, N. C., in the State North Carolina, at the close of business, April 3rd, 1923.

Financial statement for Farmers Bank. Resources: Loans and Discounts, \$88,311.77; Demand Loans, 680.00; Overdrafts secured \$230.72; unsecured, 2,053.77; U. S. Bonds and Liberty Bonds, 2,950.00; Banking houses, \$6,692.74; Furniture and Fixtures, \$2,346.98; Cash in vault and net amounts due from banks bankers, and Trust companies, 3,010.20; Cash items held over 24 hours, 101.71; Checks for clearing, 557.96. Liabilities: Capital stock paid in, \$10,000.00; Surplus fund, 1,000.00; Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid, 894.39; Bills payable, 14,000.00; Deposits subject to check, Cashier's checks outstanding, 50,921.32; Time certificates of deposit, due on or after 30 days, 21,995.42; Savings deposits, 6,862.01.

Total, \$105,935.85. State of North Carolina, County of Chatham, April 14th, 1923. I, J. D. EDWARDS, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. J. D. EDWARDS, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 14th day of April, 1923.

Correct—Attest: A. M. RIDDLE, S. D. JOHNSON, V. R. JOHNSON, G. R. PILLINGTON, N. P. Director.

NOTICE OF LAND SALE. Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Chatham County made in a proceeding entitled "W. A. Harper vs. M. F. Helms," the undersigned will on Saturday, the 21st day of April, 1923 offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the courthouse door in Pittsboro, N. C., the following described tracts of land, to wit:

First Tract: Beginning at a stake in Edmond Jordan's line, near spring running north with said Jordan's line 70 poles to a stake—thence west with J. M. Womble line 130 poles to a post oak corner; thence south with heirs of C. E. Thompson line 70 pole to a stake in Thompson's line and corner of M. F. Helms line; thence east with said M. F. Helms line 130 pole to the beginning, containing 57 acres more or less. Second tract: Beginning at a stake in Edmond Jordan's line, northeast corner of R. J. Yates tract; thence north 87 degrees west with said Yates line along the road 137 3/4 poles to a stake, Yates corner in Thompson's line; thence north 3 1/2 degrees east with Thompson's line 21 poles to a stake, M. F. Helms corner; thence south 88 1/2 degrees east with M. F. Helms line 137 1/2 poles to a stake, Helms corner in Jordan's line; thence with said line south 2 1/2 degrees, west 23 1/2 poles to the beginning, containing 19 acres more or less. Time of sale, 12 o'clock noon. Terms of sale, Cash. This March 20, 1923. W. P. HORTON, Commissioner.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION. Having qualified as the administratrix of the estate of the late Joseph T. Henderson, deceased, this is to notify all persons holding claims against the said estate to exhibit same to me daily verified on or before the 23rd day of March, 1924, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please come forward and make immediate payment. This the 23rd day of March, 1923. Mrs. ANNIE B. HENDERSON, W. P. HORTON, Administratrix, Attorney.

AGGIE IS ONLY EIGHT, BUT HOLY SMOKE!

Bullies Boys, Slaps Girls, but Now She Is Prisoner on Dad's Ship.

New York.—Little Aggie Kelly, the tempestuous eight-year-old who has been keeping the New Jersey police busy for several months, on Saturday was virtually in the "brig" of her father's coal barge.

Aggie is the youngest who was picked up in Bayonne, N. J., a few weeks ago, and won the hearts of the policemen there because she seemed so "sweet and demure," but when she took out a cigarette, lighted it and blew the smoke in a policeman's face they changed their opinions.

Aggie was next heard from in New Durham, N. J., where two boys complained that a girl had beaten them.



Blew Smoke in a Policeman's Face.

The police investigated and found it was Aggie again. She appeared at Homestead, and the girls in that vicinity immediately began to complain that a young miss slapped the face of anyone she did not happen to like. Jim Kelly is Aggie's father.

On Saturday, when she wandered off the coal barge, she was met by a gang which carried a rope. Members of the gang seized Aggie and led her off, with the expressed intention of hanging her by the neck from the first tree they saw.

They picked the spot and fixed the rope around Aggie's neck. The joke had just about reached the stage where they had to do a little explaining when they heard firm footsteps and Jim Kelly hove into sight.

The "lynchers" took one look at Jim, dropped the rope, abandoned Aggie and made a dash for safety.

JILTED BRIDE MARRIES GUEST

Bridegroom Fails to Appear at Appointed Time and Another Young Man Takes His Place.

Lodz, Poland.—Bidding for a bride figured in a recent wedding at the border town of Bialystock, according to news brought here by guests returning from the nuptials.

At the hour fixed for the ceremony, the bridegroom failed to put in an appearance. The young bride, her attendants and the guests waited away a long period of waiting with dances and conversation. Finally a message arrived from the missing principal, saying he would conclude the marriage only on condition that the dowry was increased 50 per cent.

For a time it looked as if there would be no wedding, and the guests prepared to depart. But the day was saved when one of the young men present rose to the occasion by announcing he would marry the young lady without the "bonus" demanded. His offer was accepted and the wedding took place.

GHOULS ROB VIENNA GRAVES

Take Clothing, Trinkets and Even Tresses of Women Buried in the Great Cemeteries.

Vienna.—Ghouls have become so active in the great cemeteries of Vienna, according to the press, police guards now patrol these resting places of the dead every night, accompanied by dogs.

The grave robbers are disinterring newly buried bodies and robbing them of clothing, the little jewelry souvenirs that loving families have sent with dear ones to the grave, of gold-filled teeth, and even shearing the tresses of women.

Train Victim Carries His Severed Leg Home

Physicians at Speers hospital, Dayton, Ky., marveled at the fortitude which James Carroll, thirteen years old, of Newport, Ky., displayed after he was run down by a freight train near his home. Carroll's left leg was severed just above the knee. He picked up his severed leg and carried it as he hopped toward his home. He died at the hospital several hours later, after suffering intensely.

THE TIMID JANIE

By JANE GORDON (© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

"You will not be afraid," they said to Janey as they left her alone in the big silent house. Stephen lingered. "I hate to leave you," he regretted, and sighed wearily.

It's that everlasting business. Interfering even with my pleasure in your visit. The office men will not work overtime—so I have to."

Janey reached up to help her fiancé on with his fur coat. "Is the revolt as bad as ever?" she asked.

"Worse," Stephen Ware told her. There are two or three men among the workers who are firebrands. It taxes all my diplomacy to deal with them."

Mrs. Ware turned back to chide her son. "If you are going to drop us at the reception, Stephen, you will have to hurry. The car is at the door. You will not be afraid, Janey?" she repeated her question. "I am sorry this sudden cold of yours prevents you from going with us."

Janey, the guest of her fiancé's mother, lied bravely. "Oh, I shall not be afraid," she said.

The auto rolled out of the drive. Janey, humming in an assurance which she did not feel, went back to the comfortable chair by the fireplace and endeavored to become interested in the book which Stephen had told her would make her forget her solitary condition.

Annoyed at her own cowardice, Janey sat up to listen. Eleven o'clock! The book dropped from her grasp. Smiling, she reclaimed it, pausing before resuming her reading to adjust her hair before a panel mirror against the wall opposite.

A man, back in the shadows of the music room paused too, breathlessly. He was a broad young man with a cap pulled down over his eyes—watching the girl's every movement.

The man crept toward the impressive dining room. Its buffet was laden with costly silver; the silver candlesticks at either end bore the "Ware" monogram. He advanced toward the silver-lined buffet. Then, threateningly, he swung around. The heretofore absorbed young woman was rising to her feet. Through the curtained doorway the burglar watched her move toward the telephone.

She seated herself so composedly before the telephone stand that the man hesitated.

Janey gave a number. "Taxi service," she explained to central. The burglar waited, his threatening revolver in his hand.

"Yes, please," the girl's voice was saying. "I would like to be called for at once. I am going on to a dance after the reception. Have just decided to go. Hurry over at once, to 48 Park lane—48 Park lane—in five minutes? All right."

Joe Gant drew back against the wall as she passed him on her way to a clothes closet which opened from the living room. She found there an opera cloak and a small hat which she adjusted, sitting down, then, to await the expected taxi.

Joe decided to wait too, until she should be gone. Then the house to himself—Stephen Ware's house—to plunder.

She would have to pass this curtain recess on her way to the door. Joe moved stealthily toward the dining room; he looked back—and encountered the girl's eyes in the panel mirror. Something in her gaze told him that she had discovered him in that manner a short time previously.

Boldly he stepped out into the light. "I don't think," he said quietly, "that I will let you go. You've been too clever. Your taxi man can ring. He won't ring," Janey heard herself coolly answering. "The man will force entrance, for it was not a taxi that I called, but the police."

The burglar came forward menacingly. "I heard you say—" he muttered. "You heard me," she explained, "when I covered the telephone mouthpiece. You also heard me when I asked the police to hurry over at once—in five minutes. They knew what that meant. I think I hear them now. It will make it harder for you," Janey hastily added, "to be found with that pistol."

The burglar stared at her, his attitude quickly changing. "You've got to let me out of here," he demanded. "I did not come of my own account. I was sent by our society. We work for Stephen Ware, and he gets rich out of our labor. We wanted to take from him some of our earnings—let him see how it feels to be robbed. I've got a mother who will go crazy when she reads this, in the paper—an' I've got sisters at school. I'm telling you the truth."

"Then," Janey said, "you are one of the firebrands that are ruining Stephen Ware's men. You are most unjust. I happen to know, straight, conscientious work will bring you the reward that you prefer to fight for. Will you be Stephen Ware's friend after tonight? Will you be your own friend? I shall claim your promise."

"I will," breathed Joe Gant. Janey was greeting the police officer. "I must beg your pardon," she said ruefully. "I am from Lynden village. I called the police station tonight when I should have called a taxi."

"And there was something about her," the officer later explained to his mates, "that would make a man forgive her: if she'd called out the whole force."

YOUR CAST OFF CLOTHES WILL SAVE LIVES

Pneumonia and Acute Rheumatism in Armenia Can Be Stamped Out Next Winter by Discarded Garments From North Carolina and America.

An appeal to all Tarheels to contribute articles of clothing which they have cast off for the winter to the saving of human lives in the Bible lands, is going out this week from headquarters of the Near East Relief in Raleigh.

Josephus Daniels, honorary State chairman; Col. George H. Bellamy, State chairman; Governor Morrison and 25 other members of the State Executive Committee of this great humanitarian organization, are asking North Carolinians to make a special effort between now and May 1st to contribute at least one complete set of warm clothing each.

Dr. E. C. Brooks, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, is State clothing chairman this year, in active charge of the work. Dr. Brooks has set the State's goal as the saving of 30,000 lives, which means that this many complete suits of warm clothing, in which there is still some wear, must be contributed.

May 1st has been designated as "Furble Day" by Dr. Brooks, and so declared in a proclamation to the people of the State by Governor McRae. Schools, churches, women's organizations, and clubs of all kinds are asked to take or send as much clothing as possible to the local Near East Relief chairman, or to ship it by parcel post or freight to the Near East Relief Clothing Warehouse in Raleigh.

In spite of the generosity of Americans, many women and children were found last winter who had dragged themselves for miles, suffering from acute rheumatism or pneumonia, simply for lack of clothing. Others just simply froze to death.

Dr. Brooks and the State committee are especially desirous of receiving as many as they can obtain of coats, trousers, dresses, sweaters, wool gloves, mittens, boots and shoes, shopwork garments, blankets, sheets (for bandages), new cloth or garments, and any heavy warm clothing in which there is still some wear.

The Near East Relief cannot use laces, silks, veils, chiffons, evening clothes, satin slippers, muslin underwear, high-heeled shoes, straw or frame hats, or silk stockings. If any considerable quantity of these articles are available, it is suggested that a community sale or auction be held and the proceeds turned over to the Near East Relief county chairman or sent to Robert A. Brown, State treasurer, 901 Citizens Bank Building, Raleigh, N. C.



Children like Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets

Don't struggle trying to get your children to take bitter, evil tasting laxatives.

Get a package of DR. MILES' Laxative Tablets

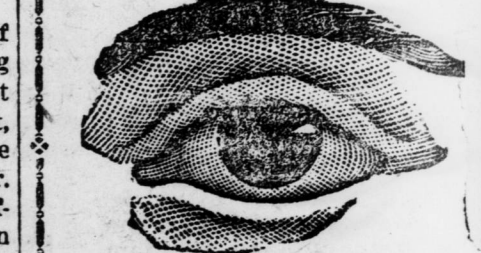
and the children will beg for them—they taste so good.

Adults and children find these tablets mild, sure and thorough.

Your druggist sells them at pre-war prices—25 doses 25 cents.

LOOK AT YOUR LABEL

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED BY AN EXPERT—COSTS NO MORE.



Dr. J. C. Mann, the well known optician at Dr. Thomas' office, Siler City, N. C., every fourth Thursday, N. C., every fourth Tuesday, in each month. Headache relieved when caused by eye strain. When he fits you with glasses you have the satisfaction of knowing that they are correct. Make a note of the date and see him if your eyes are weak. His next visit will be Thursday April 26th.