

The Chatham Record

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS.

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

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THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1923.

TENDENCY OF TIMES.

It seems that it is a prevalent disposition nowadays among public officials and would-be office-holders to throttle the disposition and opinions of newspaper men. A great effort has manifested itself in recent months to compel editors and correspondents to color news matter to suit the official desiring it, and if this is not done, the newspaper man is discredited by the entire influence of the official requesting it, and every effort is made to disparage the character and spread propaganda that will greatly damage the newspaper man.

For sometime State administration officials have disliked the plain, outspoken correspondence of W. T. Bost, of Raleigh, who represents the Greensboro Daily News from that city, and every prestige has been used to coerce him into the influence of the party thinkers, but without avail. Now he is accused by a great governor of a great State of having eavesdropped him; not satisfied with a personal accusation he draws George Ross Poul and Willie Richardson into the matter.

Anyone who knows W. T. Bost will never believe that he is guilty of the conduct assigned to him, especially after he was the subject of pleasantry from the governor, received at the private office, given news matter for his paper and near six weeks elapsed from the date of the supposed crime committed.

Governor Morrison has made the greatest error of his life and he has attempted to blacken the name of as good a man as ever graced the commonwealth of North Carolina, and he might well congratulate himself that Mr. Bost is a man of mild temperament, easy control, small of stature and a lay preacher at that. We know some newspaper men that would have taken an entirely different course.

Just so long as the newspapers are permitted to be free of speech and expression, politics will be cleaner, office-holders will be greater men and the old North State will be under safer guidance. Tom Bost will continue to labor and serve and his adversaries may yet browse with the forgotten while he is in harness to the pleasure and satisfaction of his hundreds of admirers in North Carolina.

The Raleigh episode is a disgrace to the State and we regret that Cam Morrison should have forgotten himself so far as to give vent to an expression that would have been more becoming to a man that had cultivated a disposition to meet demands in a vocation much less important aside that of governor of a great State like North Carolina.

PEOPLE HAVE LEARNED.

One of our Sanford advertisers told us last week that he was getting a tremendous patronage from Chatham county and was highly pleased with results from his advertising. Well, the folks have learned that it pays to patronize merchants who advertise. The same thing could be illustrated in Pittsboro.

Business men who use printer's ink are the men who get the trade. Folks may shop around, finger, price, discuss and hesitate here and there, but finally when they do buy it is 99 times out of a hundred, the article is gotten from one who has talked to them through the newspaper.

TOO MANY GRAFTS.

There are getting to be in this country entirely too many petty advertising grafts, schemes that take good coin out of the business man's pocket and furnish him no revenue in return. Every town in America is being invaded by the pamphlet, the magazine, the program or the road sign graft, along with a hundred others, and we note that they are coming through Pittsboro more frequently than they once did, and far too frequently for the good of local business men.

The average person, when in need of a little ready cash, seems to think that the proper thing to do is to get out something with an ad on it and raise the money regardless of the fact that his scheme from an advertising standpoint is absolutely valueless. Persons who find business a little dull in their regular line start out to peddle some kind of an advertising proposition.

They appeal to the merchant on the ground that the ad is cheap, but it is, in reality, the most expensive form of advertising we know of. The rate, according to circulation, is always higher than legitimate newspaper advertising. The fellows who are getting them up have nothing invested—no wages to pay, no taxes, and they never contribute a cent toward the maintenance or improvement of the town and community.

The newspaper man does not want your advertising because he is trying to put something over. He isn't working a graft, and he isn't here today and gone with your money tomorrow. He is selling you a commodity on the same basis that you are selling merchandise to him—one hundred cents worth of advertising for every dollar you spend. And the kind of advertising that goes direct into the homes of the people you want to sell your goods to.

Underwood wants the nomination for president of these United States. Some people think he'll get it, while others think he'll have to get overboard to do it.

SHAPING OF DESTINY.

Sometime ago we had occasion to mention the fact that The Bank of The Manhattan Co., of New York City, was doing a wonderful work in presenting the possibilities of North Carolina through an advertising campaign.

We are pleased to have in our possession a copy of The Manhattan Library, Volume No. 1, entitled "The Greatest Family in the World," published by this institution. It is an interesting little volume and proves more conclusively what every citizen needs to know, that modern institutions are so closely interwoven that injury to one may do grave damage to all of them and to the people at large.

If as individuals all of us would devote more time to constructive ideas and determination to build, there would be less destructive agencies and of tearing down. The little volume has a fund of information and we wish every intelligent man in the United States could have access to a copy to read it and digest it as it fully deserves.

Morrison, according to some newspapers and some people, and Tom Bost especially, must be a sorrison.

President Harding and party having a big time on their trip over in Alaska. The president and his wife celebrated their 32nd wedding anniversary over there.

Higginbotham, a convict boss in Florida, who whipped a young lad to death some time ago, only gets 20 years in the pen. It ought to have been for life.

OBSERVATIONS.

By Rambler.

"I wish they'd put seats here," spoke a young lady at the ball park Saturday to her sweetheart. "Well, haven't they? Sit down."

"I asked a Pittsboro young lady the other day," remarked an old gentleman, "What nationality was her sweetheart." "I don't know," she replied, "but he is a Democrat."

"Ain't it funny," remarked a citizen yesterday. "I always hated to see it rain in Pittsboro because it made the streets so muddy that you could hardly cross them. Now see what they are doing. Got a street sprinkler here trying to make 'em muddy."

"Boll weevils are everywhere," remarked a farmer Saturday. "I have found several in my cotton and the other day I took a turn of wood in the house and in a few minutes I'm blessed if they didn't commence to crawl out of the bark."

"There goes one of my chickens," said a Pittsboro wife, as they sat up on the front porch and saw an automobile run over a hen and killed it. "Yes, and there goes another chicken," remarked her husband, as a pretty young lady with low neck dress and bare arms lightly tripped up the street.

"Is the country drying up," asked a man from the country the other day. "My well is going dry, the branches on my farm are going dry and the revenue officers are making things so dry that I am afraid I won't be able to get liquor enough to make my Christmas eggnog. Doggone it, everything has gone wrong since women began to vote."

"Cedar trees give me the shivers every time I see one," said a country man Tuesday, "and I can't help it. They say the Bible speaks of cedar trees, but I'll be daddled if I don't believe they give a man bad luck. On my farm in Williams township there are hundreds of them. And ever since I've been living there I've had bad luck. I first lost my mother-in-law. That didn't worry me much. Then I lost a horse. That did. Then my wife got sick and I had to pay Dr. Chapin a big sum of money. Other things happened as bad. One day a man asked me if I had any cedars on my place and I told him I did. He said that was the cause of my bad luck. So I commenced to cut them down and haul them to Pittsboro. They brought me in a lot of money and besides that my wife's health is fine and my crops are good. Thank the Lord I have but few more on my farm."

GHOULS.

Greensboro News.
Sergeant Brown, veteran of many battles, wounded in action, who saw his own brother killed before his eyes by enemy fire, was unable to look on at the execution of Dan Nobles in the State prison the other day.

"Tin soldier," hooted the ghouls as he left the death chamber.

The ghouls were wrong. Not tin soldier—just soldier, and therefore man enough to be sickened by the thing that was to occur in that room. The ghouls cannot understand that, being "neither man nor woman, neither brute nor human." It is forever beyond their capacity to comprehend the courage that can deal death unflinchingly only to an armed and menacing foe. No doubt Sergeant Brown could—possibly on more than one occasion did—shoot a German soldier to death without turning a hair. Certainly he saw death inflicted upon his own comrades, upon his own "food," without collapsing. But the scenery of the battlefield was done in "hot blood and the victims had an equal chance for life with their executioners. When it comes to tying a man down and killing him in cold blood without giving him a chance even to struggle, that is a thing that can be faced by only two classes of beings—men whose duty requires their presence in the death chamber and ghouls.

We aazrd to guess that if Sergeant Brown had been under orders to attend execution, would have stood it well enough; but since his duty did not require his presence there, his revolt is proof that he is no ghoul.

LOOK AT YOUR LABEL

CALVIN STALEY KILLED.

Local News of Interest From Siler City Section.

Siler City, July 10.—Beginning with last night the High Point Bending and Chair company, of this place, is running both night and day in order to keep ahead of their orders.

This double time is made necessary on account of their old building having been torn down recently to make room for a much larger building, the first brick being laid for same yesterday. When completed this manufacturing plant will be one of the best equipped in this section of the State.

Relatives at Staley have received a message from Michigan conveying the information that John Calvin Staley, son of the late George Staley, was killed last Sunday in an automobile accident in that State and that his body will arrive at Staley the latter part of this week for burial.

Mr. Staley, who for years has been a member of the United States army, has visited friends and relatives here and is most pleasantly remembered by many of the people, who will learn with regret of his untimely death.

The Stag Club, composed of a number of the young men of the Methodist church, and the young people of the Epworth League will go to Lakeview this afternoon to camp for several days.

The party will be chaperoned by Rev. and Mrs. O. I. Hinson, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Fox, and Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Elkins.

Friends of Miss Virginia Edwards will be pleased to know that she is recovering satisfactorily from her recent operation at a Greensboro hospital.

A picnic supper was given last night at Hackney's mill complimentary to Miss Inez Simpson, who will return to her home at Beaufort next Friday with her parents, who have been living here for the past few months, Mr. Simpson having charge of the construction of the new school building.

Arvy Buckner, son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Buckner, and Miss Lula Pickett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Pickett, were married Saturday afternoon by H. L. Stone.

Another recent marriage was that of Miss Sankie Adcock to Dewey Wilton Thomas, the ceremony being performed by Rev. O. I. Hinson, at the Methodist parsonage.

D. H. Fogleman and William Allred and family, of Mt. Airy, were guests of friends here this week.

A six-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse L. Harris died at its home here Sunday night and was buried yesterday afternoon at Oakland cemetery.

R. A. Williams and family will go to Jefferson in their car the last of the week to visit his brother, Rev. J. W. Williams, who is presiding elder of the Wilkesboro district.

Miss Sallie Ferguson gave a delightful dinner party last night to her guest, Miss Dorcas McKinnie, of Louisburg.

Miss Kathleen Johnson has returned to her home at Pittsboro after a visit to Miss May Campbell.

Mrs. J. C. Morrow, of Hendersonville, is spending some time with her father, J. J. Jenkins and family.

FROM NEAR KIMBOLTON.

Pittsboro, Rt. 2, July 9.—Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Perry, Edwin, Mr. John Clark and family and Mrs. Ellen Clark visited at Walter Clark's Sunday.

Miss Eulalia Clark is spending some time with her uncles J. M. and M. H. Woody, on Siler City route 4.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cockman spent Sunday afternoon with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ferguson.

Misses Dora and Edith and W. D. Clark visited their grandmother, Mrs. Ellen Clark, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Foster, of near Siler City, and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ferguson spent last Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Burke, at Evans.

Master Forthing Clark is at home after spending some time with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Daffron.

Misses Ressie and Juanita Johnson visited their sister, Mrs. R. S. Campbell, Monday.

Mrs. Ellen Clark spent last Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Willie Johnson.

Mrs. Ferguson is spending some time with her son Mr. W. H. Ferguson.

Mrs. W. R. Perry visited her mother, Mrs. H. G. Johnson, last Friday.

Mrs. Julius Stone, formerly Miss Lilly Clark, of High Point, is spending some time with her brothers, E. J. and T. M. Clark.

LOOK AT YOUR LABEL

PRAISES THE CASE.

Moncure, N. C., April 4, 1923.
Mr. Henry Bynum, Pittsboro, N. C.

Dear sir:—We wish to thank you for your cooperation with us in securing motive power during the beginning of this job, before the arrival of our permanent equipment or the installation of power lines here.

Through your recommendation we secured one 12-20 Case Tractor and used it here on the following work: Operating pumps day and night on test pits.

On plowing excavation of several thousand yards of stiff heavy clay formation in power house excavation.



Plowing Stiff Heavy Clay For Power House Excavation.

REUNION AT T. B. BEAL'S.

Inclement Weather Does Not Prevent a General Good Time.

Bear Creek, July 10.—The children of Mr. and Mrs. Ruffin Holt met at the home of T. B. Beal, in Bear Creek, and held a reunion Sunday, July 8th. Despite the inclement weather there was a large crowd to enjoy the occasion. In the early morning the cars began to roll in until there were 20 cars parked in the grove. It was feared that the gloomy weather would hinder, but it did not for all the children came. And out of the 34 grandchildren, there were 32 present; out of 8 great-grandchildren there were 7 present. It is remarkable indeed, that of the four generations that all were present except three. At noon the crowd gathered around a table laden with all that the appetite could desire, prayer being offered by Terrell B. Beal. All ate to their satisfaction, leaving enough to have fed as many more.

Mr. Holt has been dead six years, having died April 1, 1917.

Mrs. Holt is now 77 years old. She has been very feeble for two or three years, nevertheless she is always cheerful and she is one of a few who seems consoled altogether to the will of God.

The following were present from a distance: Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Yarbrough and family, of Jonesboro, Rt. 4; Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Burns and family, of Troy; Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Gilmore and family, of Pittsboro, Rt. 3; Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Holt and family, of Kernersville; Mrs. W. L. Moore, of Raeford; Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Williamson and family, of Sanford; Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Holt, of Salisbury; C. T. Yarbrough, of Winston-Salem; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Yarbrough, of Durham; Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Yarbrough, of Jonesboro, Rt. 4; Carl Burns and little daughter, Aline, of Troy; Mrs. M. D. Holt, (Mrs. Ruffin Holt's only sister) of Merry Oaks; F. P. Mann, (Mrs. Ruffin's only brother) of New Hill; Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Mann, W. M. Goodwin and Charlie Thomas, of New Hill, Rt. 2; Mrs. Walter Goodwin and children, Robert, Flonnie and Mary, of Moncure; Mr. and Mrs. O. R. King and family, of Star; Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Harper and family, of Star; Mr. and Mrs. Seaward and children, of Star; Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Thomas and son, Fred, of Siler City.

In the afternoon cream was served to those present, which was between 75 and 100.

Late in the afternoon the crowd began to return to their homes, feeling that the reunion had been one of the best ever held.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Holt are: Charles W. Holt, of Kernersville; A. P. Hout, of Salisbury; and Mesdames J. M. (Lorena) Yarbrough, of Jonesboro; J. J. (Viola) Burns, of Troy; I. M. (Ella) Gilmore, of Pittsboro, Rt. 3; W. L. (Rosa) Moore, Raeford; W. I. (Iora) Williamson, of Sanford, and T. B. (Hettie) Beal, Bear Creek, with whom Mrs. Holt makes her home.

Just think of it. During half of this year there were 395,593 motor cars made and sold in the United States against 206,790 made in the first half of last year. No wonder the farmers of the country are wondering where they will put their horses in the future.

A flivver must be mighty disgusting to a horsefly.—Detroit Journal.

NOTICE OF LAND SALE.

Under and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain deed of trust dated on the 10th day of January, 1919, executed and delivered to Daniel Allen, trustee, said deed of trust being recorded in book F I at pages 507-8 in the office of the Register of Deeds for Chatham County, and default having been made in the indebtedness secured therein, I will on

11th day of August, 1923 offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, at the court house door in Pittsboro the following described property, to-wit:

Tract No. 12. Beginning at a stake in the Gulf and Caribton road, West corner of lot No. 11; thence westward railroad right-of-way 55 poles to a stone in railroad right-of-way; thence South 32 degrees, East 23 poles to a stone; thence South 31 1-2 degrees, East with line of lot No. 1 120 poles to the Gulf and Caribton road; thence westward with said road 34 poles to the beginning, containing 32 acres.

Time of sale 12 o'clock, noon.
This the 10th day of July, 1923.

DANIEL ALLEN,
Trustee.
W. P. HORTON,
Attorney.
Aug 2-p.



Of course, money doesn't grow on trees. But if it did you wouldn't stand like this, smiling as it fell through your fingers. You'd have your hat off catching it—or a wheelbarrow.

The point is that when we have to work hard for money we should think hard before we spend it all. Don't let it slip through your fingers. Save some.

This Bank is Strong, Safe and invites your account. It will pay you interest and extend you every courtesy.

The Farmers' Bank

T. M. BLAND, President. J. D. EDWARDS, Cashier.
A. C. RAY, Vice-Pres. ERNEST WILLIAMS, Asst. Cash.

For Chatham People

We have the most complete jewelry store within a radius of a hundred miles of Sanford. Our stock consists of any article that is handled by a first-class, up-to-date jeweler, both in the sales and repair departments. We especially invite Chatham county people to come to our store and make themselves known and we will give them special consideration.

"ITS WHAT WE SAY IT IS."

W. F. CHEARS

SANFORD, NORTH CAROLINA.

Your Money Is Good Get Good Value For It

You work for your money. It's not easy to get. You have put forth your best effort to earn your worth. See to it that your money gets you as good as you give for it.

When it comes to Clothes—demand Pure Wool Fabrics, Skilled Tailoring, Stylish, Exclusive Designing.

KUPPENHEIMER
—GOOD CLOTHES—

are the finest quality fabrics that your money can buy. See the splendid values here.

Good Shoes for all the family.

Wilkins-Ricks Company, Sanford, N. C.

—The House of Kuppenheimer Good Clothes—

Where Quality Is Higher Than Price.

Musical Merchandise Of Quality

PIANOS—VICTROLAS—RECORDS.

Darnell & Thomas

"Our Reputation Is Your Insurance."

118 FAYETTEVILLE ST.

RALEIGH, N. C.

The Record Only \$1.50 a Year