

The Chatham Record

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS.

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THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1924

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Bible thoughts memorized, will prove a priceless heritage in after years.

Seek the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near: let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.—Isaiah 55:6,7.

"GREATLY TO THE CREDIT OF ATTORNEY BELLAMY."

The following news item appeared in the Raleigh Times of March 19.

"Bellamy Refuses Appointment as Special Counsel."

"John D. Bellamy, Wilmington attorney, announced following a conference with Governor Morrison Tuesday afternoon that he had declined to accept appointment as special counsel to aid the attorney general in the fight for the restoration of Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad now split at Sanford, the Southern operating that part extending to the west, and the Atlantic Coast Line the other part, extending to Wilmington.

"The attorney gave prior railroad connections as the reason for declining the appointment."

We do not know what prior railroad connections attorney Bellamy has had. The Atlantic Coast Line maintains its home office in Wilmington. The Coast Line and Southern are the two big railroads charged by attorney general Manning as having obtained control of the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad by fraud and deception. We presume, therefore, that Mr. Bellamy's connection has been with one or the other of the two railroads, possibly both. So far as we know only such lawyers as have heretofore represented one of these two railroads need feel any embarrassment in accepting employment. Whether Mr. Bellamy represented one or the other his decision does him great credit.

Mr. Bellamy as might have been expected, has not lost his sense of propriety. Mr. McLean, candidate for Governor, who has for years been division counsel for the Atlantic Coast Line and president of one of the subsidiary companies, and who, if elected, will be expected to take the lead in the fight for just freight rates for North Carolina, cannot avoid the embarrassment which Mr. Bellamy has avoided refusing employment.

OTHERS SEE THE LIGHT.

Th Charlotte Observer on Wednesday, March 26th, had the following editorial paragraph in that paper:

If anybody wants to discuss State expenditures and results secured thereby with the Secretary of State Everett, they will find him standing on his feet and welcoming the job. There is not a household, city or rural, in the State, that has not been benefited in some way out of one form or another of the development work—and it is these families that do the voting.

According to our information the taxpayers want to know more about results secured. They know too much now about expenditures—they know that the governor of North Carolina has spent as much as four hundred dollars a month for his laundry and the results would not interest the average farmer, whose wife spends half her time washing and scrubbing.

Hundreds of country people feel the expenditure but they have not had the pleasant sensation coming through results. They are reminded once annually of the expenditures, very forcibly, when they march up to pay their taxes, but they have so far failed to get a vision of the results.

It is admitted that the towns and cities have had some of the advantages, but the poor old farmer comes in like the cow's tail—always behind.

The Observer is correct in its apprehension that the rural families do the voting and after those country folks, men and women, return from the polls next time there shall be a weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth for results and there shall be a general hallelujah that Hon. Josiah W. Bailey will be the next governor of North Carolina.

Then, too, the establishment of some thirty or more new offices throughout the state for the distribution of auto licenses by Mr. Everett gives jobs to as many men and women, but none of these are farmer folks, but they vote.

A GROWING NEWSPAPER.

The News-Herald, of Morcantor, comes to our desk this week in a big, industrial issue of four sections, one of which is a rotogravure print, and it is a credit to any town in North Carolina. It is well printed and full to the brim of interesting reading of rural affairs. Miss Beatrice Cobb, one of the few able women editors in the state, is secretary and treasurer of the North Carolina Press Association, and she is proving herself to be a better executive in the newspaper field than some of the male fraternity. Her paper is growing and The Record wishes continued success.

DEVELOPMENT IN A PAPER.

Since the establishment of The Carolina Banner at Sanford, it has had many calamities. First the health of Mr. Harward failed and the paper was the victim of many other undertakings, until recently it came into the hands of Mr. J. B. Hall, a native North Carolinian, but more recently from Brooklyn, N. Y. Being a man of practical ideas, both executive and mechanical, he has developed that paper to a standard that it deserves. Now it is announced that additional machinery has been bought and a general change will be effected in the construction of the paper. Veritably Sanford is yet to have a semi-weekly that will be a credit to the growing city, and it will merit the liberal patronage that it is already receiving by the business interests of Sanford.

Those who oppose the Mellon tax plan might try devising a better one.

Exertion from chopping ice caused a man's death, but sawing wood never killed anyone.

If the prohibition law was enforced as effectively as the income tax law, wouldn't it be grand?

PASSING THE BUCK.

Carolina Banner.
The Pittsboro Scribe, Colin G. Shaw, spent a few hours in our progressive city Saturday, presumably on business connected with his paper. He seems none the worse on his scare from Editor Coffin, of The Raleigh Times, about the rabbit market in Chatham, and he did as all Americans do, "passed the buck on to the new paper at Siler City" to get Editor Coffin told.

WITH THE PEOPLE

COMPLAINS ABOUT THE SCHOOL TRUCK.

Editor Record:—I want to say a few words in regard to the school truck. I believe that matters should have the attention of someone. There is no fairness whatever in the way it is being operated. Some mornings it comes early and leaves some of the children and other times it is behind time and the children don't get to school until almost noon. Why? Because it has to go to Pittsboro to carry one scholar and that one reaches school on time and there are about twenty or twenty-five put to the school anytime they can get there. I think that if someone would take the proper interest in this matter there would be no late arrivals at school.

Then, too, look at the manner in which many of the little ones are put off a great distance from home just in order to accommodate one or two. When there is a ball game or some other event to take place, the children are made to get off or they are carried back. This has been done. What fairness is there in it? If someone will show me that it is fair to let one or two control the whole thing just to suit themselves, why I will say no more, but I do think one pupil, old or young, has as much right to the truck as another.

Who will agree with me? Let's hear from the rest of the patrons.

SLIM JIM.

Moncure, Rt. 2, March 29, 1924.

WANTS MAN TO DRIVE TRUCK.

Editor Record:—I feel like I must say a few words in regard to the school truck that is being operated to Moncure and driven by the school boys. I don't say they don't do the best they can, but they do not know enough about it to have the responsibility of all the job incurs. The lives of the children are to be considered. Why can't we have a settled man, and one that knows something about a car and pay him a fair price and let him keep it in repair.

The truck is not much good to begin with and sometimes it is stopped indefinitely and the children are made to walk home; sometimes walking nearly all the way and are broken down when they get home. They get home anywhere from six to nine o'clock at night and the parents, of course, are worried to death not knowing what has become of the children, whether they have been killed or just maimed for life.

Not many are satisfied with the way the truck is being operated and who can blame them under the circumstances?

Here's hoping something will be done before another school starts.

A PATRON.

Moncure, Rt. 2, March 28, 1924.

SO MANY GOOD THINGS.

Editor Record:—I thought I would hold up awhile and not have anything to say in the good old Record, but I do see so many good things that all of the readers love to see, I am almost bound to have a few lines more.

Now, Mr. Editor, in regard to Mr. Bailey being our next governor, if he follows out what he says, I do think all of the taxpayers in North Carolina should stand for Mr. Bailey. The time has come when something must be done besides talking "oil" and Teapot Dome and the "Bonus." That is about all that Congressmen are speaking about and I do hope they will get through with it in time to accomplish something else.

I am for Mr. Bailey and I know several others that are for Mr. Bailey near here.

We are only running three days to the week and times are generally dull around here. There is also a great deal of sickness, a few deaths having occurred. Let's all take everything as it comes and try to live up to our duty and all will be well with us in the end.

Wishing you all the best of health and prosperity through life, I am
Your Constant Reader.

W. P. FARELL.

Haw River, March 29, 1924.

Miss Susie Morgan, who has been here on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Laura Morgan, went back to Raleigh Monday to work for Edwards & Broughton Co., as stenographer.

SEE YOUR LABEL

THIS AUDACIOUS BAILEY.

Elizabeth City Independent.
The signs are that this will be an epochal year in political history of North Carolina. This year threatens to mark either the destruction of the Machine within the Democratic party in North Carolina or the wreck of the party itself. It is not all improbable that Josiah William Bailey will either crack the machine or wreck the party.

We might as well begin to take this Josiah William Bailey seriously. They call him a demagog. Roosevelt, Wilson and Bryan all have been called demagog. Any fellow who carries his case to the plain people is called a demagog.

They say Bailey was once a member of the machine and deserted it when it failed to serve his ends. There are two sides to that story. I do not know the whole story but I do know this: No man who does his own thinking could run with the machine politicians in North Carolina very long without getting a distaste for them. Bailey is a man who does his own thinking. If Bailey ever was a member of the inner circle,—which is doubtful—he had the good judgement to get out of the organization before he had to use a disinfectant to stay in it and live.

What has this Bailey done to evoke the wrath of the bosses of this state? Only this: He has dared to throw his hat into the ring for the nomination for governor without the consent or dictates of the bosses. Simply that and nothing more.

We North Carolinians are a funny lot. We think we are the most independent self asserting, upstanding bunch of democrats on the face of the earth. We are anything but that; we are just a complacent, cringing, spineless, mindless lot of camp followers who take our politics like we take our religion,—from our ancestors. This is as true of democrats as republicans. We never bother about choosing our candidates, but let a little group of state bankers, manufacturers and their lawyers make up the ticket for us. It is notorious that the governors of North Carolina are slated twelve to fifteen years in advance. And when they slated Angus Wilton McLean for the nomination in 1924 they even had the audacity to tell him that he would run without opposition. They had sidetracked Max Gardner, telling Max he should have it in 1928; and Varser's friends were satisfied with a promise of the nomination for Varser in 1932. In the meantime it is being whispered that Ehringhaus of Elizabeth City can have the nomination in 1936 if he will be a good boy and deliver the goods for McLean this time, and for the others in their turn, and seek no office until the machine is ready for him.

And poor Mr. McLean rich in farm lands, rich in bank stock, rich in railroad securities and rich in corporation favors, was the most disappointed man in the world when he put his card in the papers and took the stump, only to meet Josiah William Bailey seeking the same nomination.

Rich in farm lands, rich in bank stocks, rich in railroad securities and rich in corporation favors, Mr. McLean may be, but he is poor in popularity. Mr. McLean does not know how to meet the plain people; he has never been one of them; he does not know them or understand them.

And so here comes Josiah William Bailey who asks no favors of the Machine and who says the small business man, the farmer, the fisherman, the plodding head-worker and the humble man who toils with his hands: "This is a democracy we live in; this is your state; you, very you, have a voice in the election of your governor and every other officer of this commonwealth if you will exercise it. I ask you to vote for me as a protest against the smug and predatory group who have for many years presumed to do your thinking for you."

And all over the state of North Carolina the small business men, the farmers, the fishermen, the plodding head-workers and those who toil with their hands are looking upon Bailey as the hopeful untried. Bailey have discovered a leader with the legal skill, the business acumen and the intellectual ability to cope with the bosses in power.

And so we might as well expect anything to happen. With his platform of lower taxes for the farmer and cheaper rail road rates, Bailey is getting the ear of the people. On these subjects McLean can speak but feebly; he is one of the state's richest men and rich men's tax views are generally looked at askance; for many years Mr. McLean has been a railroad attorney, one of a group who have served their masters so well as to defeat the efforts of the people to secure relief from unjust rate discrimination that is ever a serious menace to the welfare and prosperity of the masses. Mr. McLean can talk but feebly about unjust rates. But on these issues of taxes and freight rates Bailey can talk and is talking in a way to suit the people.

And so it seems one doesn't have to be a prophet to see that the Democratic Machine in North Carolina is on the toboggan. If Bailey doesn't win this year, he will at least have put the Machine in such disrepute by his smashing indictment of it, that the Democratic party will be wobbly in North Carolina for years to come. A vote for Bailey may save the party for many years of service to the people. A vote for McLean may only temporarily save the Machine. The Machine will eventually have to go. Even people who don't do their own thinking finally tire of the same old crowd doing their thinking for them.

MR. RANDOLPH CHEEK MARRIED

A marriage of interest to their many friends was that of Miss Mattie T. Carter, of Maxton, N. C. and Mr. Randolph R. Cheek, of Barnwell, S. C. The marriage took place Monday evening, March 24, 1924 at Bennettsville, S. C.

The young couple will make their home with the parents of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Cheek at Barnwell.

The bride is the attractive young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Carter, of Maxton.

SEE YOUR LABEL

WISE AND OTHERWISE
Some Our'n—Some Their'n

Fine feathers also make fine bills.

The man who lends a hand to boost never uses a foot to kick.

People quickest to condemn are generally the last to praise.

Patronage can't be substituted for patriotism successfully.

It's a brave man who makes his car "do" another season.

Men who settle world problems in a smoking car can't settle a dog fight at home.

A political machine is some contrivance, but it won't turn dirt for a farmer.

In union there is strength, but it depends in some measure on what is being united.

Try treating your neighbor like a human being and he may decide that you are one.

Folks who spend all of their time looking for pleasure never recognize it when they get it.

Among the dangerous crossings to be avoided is crossing the bridge before you come to it.

One thing nice about going to the electoral college is that one doesn't have to have any credits.

The trouble about trying to kill two birds with one stone is that we are apt to miss both of them.

We know some old grouches who are so hardened that even laughing gas wouldn't force a smile.

Some jockeys ride horses and become famous; other men drive an automobile and become infamous.

The kangaroo can jump twelve feet high, but none of the colleges has rolled one of them for the track team.

SPRING IS HERE.

Get your hooks,
Get your bait,
Leave your books,
Do not wait,
For the fish are biting.

Shed your coat,
Get your spade,
Dig your worms,
And hie to the shade,
On the creek—Fish are biting.
—Joe Snyder.

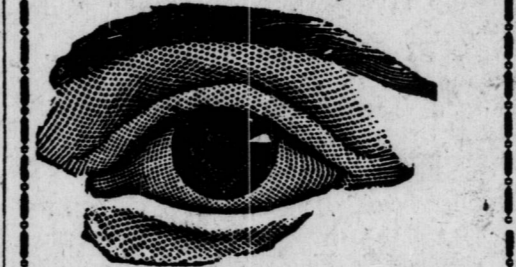
SEE YOUR LABEL

Read both ads in this paper of Miss Bessie Caviness and profit by it.

There was a good size audience at the old Fiddlers Convention in Goldston on Saturday night and the proceeds were gratifying. We are informed that Mr. Pat Williams got the first prize as best violinist and Mr. A. E. Yarborough, of Sanford, received the second; Mr. Kelly Sears of Siler City won first prize as banjoist and Mr. J. T. Gains, of Goldston received the second prize.

There will be an old Fiddlers Convention given at Jonesboro on Saturday night, April 12th. The meet will be at the school house and a per centage of the proceeds will go to the school. Mr. C. R. Sears, of Siler City, has the program in charge.

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



Dr. J. C. Mann, the well known eyesight Specialist and Optician will be at Dr. Farrell's office in Pittsboro, N. C., every fourth Tuesday and at Dr. Thomas' office, Siler City, N. C., every fourth Thursday 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 in Pittsboro will be Tuesday, April 22.
His next visit in Siler City will be Thursday, April 24.

Houses Well Painted

Are not only increased in sale value—but are safeguarded against rot and decay.

Property worth millions is destroyed each year by fire, but this loss is as nothing compared to the loss by rot, rust and decay.

FOY'S PAINTS

will preserve your house against these foes and in this way pay you big dividends.

It's the White Lead, Zinc and Linseed Oil in Foy's Paints that make it cover more surface per gallon and wear longer than the ordinary kind.

Insist on Foy's Paints and be assured of durability, covering capacity and rich, beautiful colors. Color Folder and Color Suggestions Free upon request.

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Sanford, — North Carolina.

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Boll Cotton Seed.

This is a home variety, developed for North Carolina conditions by very careful plant breeding. Its high production, earliness and fine quality staple make it the ideal variety.

Our prices very reasonable.

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Sandhill Power Co.

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Preferred Stock

Par value \$100.00 a share. Dividends payable semi-annually.

Entire common stock and surplus amounting to more than \$175,000.00 must be lost before you can lose principal or interest.

A safe investment in a home company, managed by home folks.

If interested, write for further information to

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