

TODAY

Cows and Men.
What Name for Hoover?
The Duke Brothers.
Farmers in Japan.

By ARTHUR BRISBANE

Moosejaw, Saskatchewan, gave a dinner to Ben H. Thompson in honor of his Holstein-Friesian cow, Canary Cordyke. They both deserved. The Saskatchewan Government bought the cow for \$10,000.

Canary is world's champion in butter fat and gives enough milk in a day to last the average family a month. In 305 days, this wonder cow produced 1,080 pounds of butter and 26,396 pounds of milk.

Too bad there is no way of improving men's brains, as we improve cows' udders. Only time can do that, and time is slow. The average intelligence in the British House of Commons today, according to Lecky, is lower than the average of all the free men in Athens, 3,000 years ago. Science goes ahead, man stays about where he was, a little less brutal, a little less selfish.

If Americans call President Coolidge "the silent President" what will they call Mr. Hoover? He has been elected President of the United States, will begin his work in less than two months, has been in Washington several days at work. How much has he talked? Not at all.

Eight years more of business without conversation will suit this country very well. We have had, at various times, considerable periods of conversation without business.

Sometimes farmers succeed, but usually they must leave the farm to do it.

Benjamin N. Duke, who died yesterday morning in his Fifth Avenue house in New York, began a farmer, working with his brother, James Duke, on their father's farm. They grew tobacco, started a small factory, introduced cigarette making machinery and made hundreds of millions. And, farmers note this, THEY BOSSSED THE MIDDLE MAN INSTEAD OF BEING BOSSSED BY HIM. Ask Mr. Hill of the American Tobacco Company or Mr. Belt of Lorillard's how that is done.

American farmers have their troubles, farmers in Japan have worse ones.

When our farmers complain Government at least MAKES PROMISES.

When thousands of Japanese peasants marched to express dissatisfaction, forty were shot dead and many wounded.

An intoxicated lady told the judge her trouble was due to an alcohol rub. She had swallowed nothing. Doctors said it was just possible, the judge excused her.

A gentleman, very drunk, led in by the policeman, told the judge, "My mistake was eating raisins while drinking ice cream soda." They let him go.

The Pittsboro Team Wallops Siler City

Rufus Johnson Breaks His Own Record With 32 Points Scored.

Pittsboro high school basketball team maintained its winning streak Friday evening when it beat the Siler City team with a score of 51 to 18. Rufus Johnson, who had already won distinction by winning 167 points in eleven games previous to this one, went wild and won 32 points in the game against Siler City, bringing his score for the season to 199 points. The youngster simply tossed the ball into the goal from almost any point of the field and at any angle. Sixteen field goals in a single game ranks the Pittsboro goal thrower among the professional scorers. Rufus is a son of Mr. R. J. Johnson, chairman of the board of county commissioners.

PREACHER'S WIFE DIES

The wife of Rev. A. T. Sherrard, former pastor of Stanton's Temple church here, died Friday last at Buckhorn, where she was teaching. The family have made their home at Southern Pines since they left Pittsboro, but the preacher, who is also an umbrella repairer, has made occasional visits to Pittsboro since he moved away. The burial was at the Hamlet churchyard, a few miles north of Bynum, Monday afternoon. The husband wishes to thank his friends, both white and colored here, for the help and sympathy rendered in his affliction. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. G. W. Rosser, presiding elder, assisted by Rev. J. J. Ridley, pastor of Stanton's Temple church, Pittsboro.

A woman living in Indiana 106 years has just seen a train for the first time. Her age makes us think she has not seen many automobiles.

MRS. E. M. POE DIES AT HOME IN DURHAM

The sad news reached Pittsboro last Friday of the death of Mr. Bruce Poe after an illness of ten days at her home in Durham. Death was attributed to a combination of disease.

Mrs. Poe before marriage was Miss Annie Womble. She is a sister of Mr. T. J. Womble of Atlanta, Ga., and of Mrs. W. J. Womble of Haywood and Mrs. W. W. Allison of Miami, Fla. She had no children, but leaves an adopted daughter, Minnie Lee Poe, and her husband.

Mr. and Mrs. Poe lived in Pittsboro for many years. It was only two or three years ago that they moved to Durham, where Mr. Poe has been associated with Mr. C. C. Edwards in the real estate business. The deceased lady was most highly esteemed in Pittsboro and wherever known. She was a Baptist, and the funeral was held at Gum Springs Baptist church, Saturday afternoon, with Rev. R. R. Gordon of Pittsboro officiating. The burial was in the church yard.

The pall bearers were C. C. Edwards, W. W. Cramer, G. O. Ferrell, B. W. Harris, and W. G. Murray. Flower bearers were nieces of Mrs. Poe.

Mrs. Poe was 58 years of age.

FINIS WRITTEN IN LAWRENCE CASE

Alleged Murderer of Mrs. Terry Must Serve 30 Years in Penitentiary—Supreme Court Renders Decision 4 to 1, Justice Brogden Dissenting.

The suspense in the W. H. Lawrence case was ended last week when the Supreme Court affirmed the sentence rendered by a Chatham county jury last spring, and thereby assigned the alleged murderer of Mrs. Terry to a thirty years residence in the penitentiary.

The length of time required to render a decision by the court had suggested, during the absence of Chief Justice Stacy last fall, a tie of the four remaining justices. However the decision was four to one, indicating either that there had been no tie or that one of the dissenting justices had been won over since the tie or that one of the dissenting justices had been won over since the return to the state of Mr. Stacy. Justice Brogden, of Durham, the home of the defendant, was the only dissenting justice. The judgment affirming the sentence of Judge Nunn was written by Justice Clark.

The one issue before the court was that of whether there had been evidence sufficient to justify the case going to the jury. The defense had rested its one hope upon that point.

Exceptions were not wanting, but the defense seemed to realize that a new trial would probably result in another conviction, with possibility of the highest degree, since the circumstances were very damaging, and it was difficult for the ordinary juror to draw the distinctions that the defense hoped the supreme court would draw. Justice Brogden's dissenting opinion was in line with the desires of the defense, namely, that only a strong suspicion of the defendant's guilt could be established by the evidence. And that is the state of mind of many who heard the trial, and even now there are few who can say that they know he is guilty, and many who believing him guilty would, if on the jury, have voted acquittal on the ground that the state had not proved it.

The particulars of the sensational case are familiar to practically all readers the Record; hence there is no use in reviewing it. Two or three points those who have never decided in their minds about the guilt of Lawrence which they feel were never properly stressed before the court are, first, the whereabouts of Mrs. Terry in Durham from 7:30 p. m., when her son left her on the street, till 9:30, for it was thoroughly established that Lawrence was in Durham till after nine o'clock the fatal night. If she was in Durham at all, these folk who yet do not have any positive opinion about the case argue, why didn't somebody come forward and show where she was. If she was in the Lawrence apartments, it was reasonable to expect some one to see her going up there or him and her coming down to start on the tragic journey than it was for any one to see Lawrence go up to bed when he said that he was going to "turn in." On the other hand, Lawrence proved by the hotel records of a western North Carolina town that he was in that town the night, on a former occasion, upon which the son of the dead woman testified that he took his mother down town just as he did the fateful evening, and saw her get in a car similar to the Lawrence car. If this was true, it is said, it is clear that some one else had a car like Lawrence's and had taken her for a ride on the former occasion. That being the case, then, such a person could have taken her the fateful evening and her location in Durham from 7:30 to 9:30 would be a puzzle—she simply would have

Pittsboro Has Winning Team

Basket Ball Team of Local School Wins County Championship—Has Oyster Treat; Johnson Makes Record.

The basket ball team of the Pittsboro High School by winning over Siler City in a hotly contested game Friday evening definitely decided the championship in its favor. But the team's glory is passing the bounds of the county. Its record is becoming a theme in sport pages in the state's dailies, and Johnson has even had his picture published in the Durham Herald and has been lauded for the remarkable, if not record-breaking, experience of making 167 points in eleven games.

The team has an interesting schedule of games before it, and before the season expires will likely have won laurels from the defeat of teams from some of the larger schools of the state. But the winning of the county championship gives it a chance to enter the elimination contests in the state championship contest, and interest will be at a high pitch if it can reach the final stage of that contest.

The Boys Treated
The team was given an oyster supper Wednesday evening of last week. The supper was the treat of Mr. R. C. Griffin and the Farrell Cafe. The members of the team and substitutes made a fine looking group as they sat at the cafe tables for the feast. With them were Principal and Coach J. S. Waters, and Mrs. Waters, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Griffin whose son Russell is a member of the team, and the editor of the Record, the latter of whom thoroughly enjoyed the treat and the privilege of listening in on the exploits of the team and its prospects as told by Coach Waters. No more delicious oysters have ever come our way, and it would be hard to find a cleaner group of young men than those forming the Pittsboro team, and the substitutes.

MRS. PERRY PASSES

At the Age of 81 years, 4 months and 26 days, Mrs. Martha E. Perry died at the home of her son Mr. Ed L. Perry a few miles from Pittsboro Saturday morning, Jan. 26, and was buried at New Salem Sunday afternoon. The funeral services were conducted by Revs. B. L. Gupton and T. W. Hurst. The burial was in the New Salem Church yard. Flower girls were Misses Irene Campbell, Helen Boone, Thelma Thrift, Catherine Campbell, Ethel Contoner, Effie Mae Campbell, Elizabeth Durham, Lottie Eubanks, Electra Mae Mixon. The pall bearers were W. J. Durham, P. T. Farrell, J. W. Thrift, J. J. Perry, C. J. Ellington, and J. R. Ellington. The burial was held under the auspices of Mr. Jeter Griffin, of Pittsboro.

Mrs. Perry was before marriage Miss Martha Pilkington. Her husband H. M. Perry, had preceded her to the grave a number of years. She leaves two sons and one daughter, Messrs. E. L. and Luther Perry, and Mrs. O. T. Cooper.

The deceased has been a member of the church since early youth, and at death was a member of the New Salem church. She was most highly esteemed and her many friends grieve at her passing. May God bless the bereaved family, and let us all feel that our loss is His gain. She will be especially missed by the members of the Sunday school.

NOTE OF THANKS

Mr. E. L. Perry wishes to express his most sincere thanks to all who were so good and kind to him and his mother during their recent illness and the death and burial of his mother.

been out of town.

The second point unstressed, or even unmentioned, was that Lawrence probably knew Mr. Mann, proprietor of the filling station on route 50 where the couple attempted to be identified as Lawrence and Mrs. Terry, stopped at 11 o'clock. It happened that Mr. Mann had just left the filling station. But some wonder if a man out under similar circumstances would risk driving up to a filling station where a man whom he had known for many years was likely to be.

The decision of the supreme court has confirmed the opinion of those who had determined that Lawrence was guilty and that it had been proved, but with Justice Brogden dissenting, those who had been unconvinced of the proof of the guilt are in the same frame of mind. However, the decision of the court has had the effect of deciding the issue effectively, if not theoretically, and the unfortunate man, innocent or guilty, is in the same fix that he would be if everybody had clear and positive proof of his guilt. He is in the penitentiary for thirty years, which means for life, unless he lives long or he gets, considerable time off for good behavior, or the clemency of a future administration liberates him.

And thus FINIS is written to one of the most sensational cases ever tried in the county of Chatham.

Bennett Bank Again The Goal of Yeggs

Three Times Within Thirteen Months the Bank at Bennett Has Been Entered.

The bank at Bennett, which was robbed in open daylight Jan. 7, 1928, and which was entered two weeks ago by robbers who were frightened off by the turning on of lights in a nearby store with a switch in the home of Mr. J. R. Peace, was again entered by thieves last Thursday morning, 10:30 o'clock. An explosion awakened Mr. John Yow, who was sleeping in an upstairs room in an adjoining building. Mr. Yow went to his window and fired his pistol, and three men scooted out of the bank and dashed for a car three hundred yards away, escaping, but without loot. The explosion was the result of an attempt to break the combination.

It is reported that two boys had been asked the day before by two strange men whether the Bank of Bennett kept its money at night or carried it to the parent bank at Boone.

Finger-print experts brought upon the scene could find no finger prints to give a clue, though the absence of such prints indicates that the yeggs are experienced hands at the business and know how to avoid leaving tell-tale finger prints.

REV. T. A. CHEATHAM TO DELIVER STEREOPTICAN LECTURE FRIDAY

Next Friday night at St. Bartholomew's church here, 11:00 a. m. Cheatham will present an illustrated lecture on Washington Cathedral, Mr. Cheatham's first years in the ministry were at Pittsboro, so he needs no introduction here, for many years recently he has had high position in various churches, in Raleigh, and the church at Rinehurst. He also gives spare time work to the educational side of the great Washington Cathedral, as a member of that staff, which itself is a distinct honor.

He will present with lantern slides some of the most wonderful and beautiful pictures in America of the cathedral which is now under construction in Washington. Last year one hundred and seventy-five thousand people visited the cathedral grounds and buildings, and on one occasion in October nearly twenty thousand people attended an outdoor service on the cathedral grounds, which indicates that the lecture and pictures will interest very much all who will attend.

There will be no admission charge, but free will offerings may be placed in a receiver after the lecture, and the proceeds will be given to the erection of a memorial to Rev. C. T. Siler in the new church at Sanford. Please remember the date, 8 p. m. Friday night, Feb. 1st, and come to the lecture.

K. G. SHANNONHOUSE, Rector.

Moncure News Items

Miss Catherine Thomas is visiting friends at Apex this week.

Miss Virginia Catnell, a teacher at the Methodist Orphanage, Raleigh, spent last week end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Catnell.

Mrs. H. G. Self, who has been sick, is back at school this week.

Mr. E. G. Bentfield, a contractor, who has been in the hospital is improved.

Many from here attended the funeral services of Mrs. Bruce Poe at Gum Springs Baptist church last Saturday. She had many friends and relatives in this community and her death was a shock to them. Our sympathy goes out to them.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Thomas and Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Ray and son, Bobbie, motored to Chapel Hill yesterday, Sunday, and on their returning home after dark, a car driven by a colored man ran into them, damaging Mr. Thomas' new Chevrolet right much, but no one was hurt. It was a narrow escape, however.

Moncure high school boys' basketball team played Cary at the Y. M. C. A., Raleigh, last Friday night. Moncure losing. The score was 18 and 23. Many from Moncure went down to Raleigh to witness the game. Out of three games played at Raleigh for the last three Friday nights, the Moncure boys have only lost this one.

A Mr. Wolfe, of Virginia, was down last Saturday to see W. W. Stedman in regard to real estate.

Mr. I. D. Wilkie, a progressive druggist, is installing a cafe to meet the needs of Moncure.

Mr. Hastings Gilmore, an aged citizen and veteran, died last Thursday and was buried at Asbury Methodist church last Friday afternoon. He was a good man and a respected citizen. His many friends will regret to hear of his passing.

Moncure high school girls' basketball team played Fuquay Springs last Wednesday night at Fuquay, the Moncure team winning by a score of 32 to 4. Miss Margaret Strickland was the star player.

The boys' team of Moncure will Monday.

UNIVERSITY BOYS AT PITTSBORO SCHOOL

Eight of the University men from the Y. M. C. A., came over to the Pittsboro school and conducted chapel exercises Friday morning. The program was not only entertaining as was shown by the children, but should prove helpful and inspiring.

Wyeth Ray, one of the local boys, who is a Senior at the University, discussed admirably the subject, "Scholarship and the Honor System." He represented the honor system as a potent factor in developing strong character.

J. E. Dungan, a student from North Dakota, talked on the "Carolina Spirit." His viewpoint was of peculiar interest since he is not a North Carolinian and has had the opportunity of knowing other universities. He says the university spirit is hard to describe, but is easily felt. "It is helpful, wholesome and loyal."

Mac Grey, president of the Y. M. C. A. and star athlete, had for his subject "Athletics and Clean Living." He believes that learning to play the game hard and fair in school will contribute much toward pursuing the same policy after the school career is finished.

Aubrey Perkins in discussing, "Who is the Happy Man," provoked thought when he gave the opinion that the happy man is the man who thinks the most interesting thoughts and who deliberately plans to be happy.

The music by J. C. Connolly, T. E. Marshall, Jr., J. E. Miller, and W. F. Humphreys added much to the program. The harmony of voices of those composing the quartette was perhaps the most striking characteristic of the musical numbers.

BYNUM NEWS

Bynum Band Broadcasts from Raleigh—Bynum Furnishes Several Members of Pittsboro's Winning Team.

Bynum, Jan. 28.—Miss Minnie Bell Wilson, a teacher in the Bynum school spent the week-end with home folks near Apex.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Durham, Mr. Vernon and Lewis Durham and Rufus Abernathy spent Sunday with Mr. A. J. Braxton of Washington, North Carolina.

Mr. Ira Foushee and family, accompanied by Mrs. W. B. Riddle, spent Sunday in Durham.

The "Chatham Rabbit string band," of Bynum, broadcasted some real music from the Sir Walter Hotel, of Raleigh, Saturday night. The members of this band are: Messrs. Walter Farrell, Frank Farrell, Frank Durham, Robert Clapp, David Baker and Talton Riggsbee.

Mr. John Pace, of Maxton, was a visitor at the home of R. J. Moore Sunday, also Bobbie Hinton of Pittsboro.

Mrs. C. L. Andrews is improving at her home, after having undergone an operation at McPhersons Hospital, Durham.

The Bynum people feel proud of the Pittsboro basketball team. They should be interested and help back this team because two or three of the best players are boys from our community and town. The boys from Bynum that are helping make the first and second team, of Pittsboro, are: Rufus Abernathy, Silas Hatley, Rufus Johnson, James Durham, Frank Snipes and Clyde Avent.

Mr. and Mrs. Hampton Knight spent Sunday with Mrs. Knight's sister in the White Cross section.

The Ladies' Aid Society met with Mrs. G. E. Moore on Tuesday night.

Mrs. A. E. Brown entertained the Missionary Society on Friday night. This Society has just been trying hard to make it a success.

ROBBERS RODE WITH PREACHER

Rev. Jonas Barclay, returning Monday morning from his Haywood appointment picked up three young fellows who said they were making their way to Florida and deposited them at Moncure. Later in the day he was told that the youngsters had been arrested further south on a charge of robbing a house at Bonsel Sunday night.

This Christmas was the warmest since 1915. In fact, it made many heads of families hot under the collar.

am county, cannot give the details of the early history of the landmark, and just here decides that the subject is worthy of the exploitation of Hon. Walter D. Siler, and a request of him will be made for an article covering the matter. In this connection, it is interesting to note that in glancing over the records of Wm. Hooper a few minutes ago, one of the first names the writer saw was that of a Philip Siler, and those records were of date of 1771. But Walter Siler knows more about the history of the county than anybody in it, and would have known if the Silers had not been among the early settlers.

The Chapin building was erected by the father of Dr. W. B. Siler 35 or 40 years ago and was used as an office by him till his death, and then occupied by Dr. W. B. Chapin, after his return to Pittsboro from Townville, till about three years ago.

Colonial Landmark Goes Up in Blaze

First Chatham County Court House, Erected in 1771, Burned In Friday Night Blaze Started at 10:30—Fire Agone No More.

HEART OF TOWN CLEARED OF UNSIGHTLY SHACKS

Blaze Started at 10:30—Fire Departments of Chapel Hill, Sanford, Siler City Called.

Following a dynamite explosion on New Year's Eve by which some miscreant made an attempt to destroy one or two of the old wooden relics on the west side of Main street in the heart of Pittsboro, there is not wanting suspicion that the fire which destroyed the three buildings in the group where the dynamite was used, and the tall, well-preserved building formerly occupied by Dr. Chapin, but more recently by the W. R. Oldham barber-shop, was of incendiary origin.

The fire seems to have started in the building used as a cafe for colored folk, the very one most damaged by the dynamite explosion. When discovered, though not later than 10:30 p. m., the fire had gained considerable headway, so that the glow might be seen from the remotest parts of the town when the prompt ringing of the court house bell called the whole population to the scene of the conflagration, and by the time the firemen could get the fire engine on the scene the loss of the three relics of the earlier days of Pittsboro was a foregone conclusion.

No attempt was made to put out the fire, but only to protect the drug store building nearby on the north side, which was not difficult, as only a few windows with their wooden shutters on the side of the building were inflammable, and the danger from those points was removed by the hose which the chemical engine carried within the threatened building, while the three were burning with the furor of the tinder-dry woods of the primeval forests, the tall two-story building on the south was left to its fate. If the Chapel Hill or Sanford fire department had arrived at that stage that building would probably have been saved, but the Pittsboro engine was too feeble to protect with its chemical sprays the roof thirty or forty feet above the earth and subject to the direct heat of the inferno a few yards distant. That it would burn was evident, and the larger part of the town's population stood by awaiting helplessly the blazing of the smoking building. Some of us foolishly suggested blowing the building up with dynamite to prevent possible danger from the high-flung flames that would soon flaunt themselves from the unduly tall wooden structure, and Chief Gilmore followed the suggestion in an attempt to overthrow the building. But the explosion resulted in most serious loss to the buildings on both sides of the street. Window lights were broken by the wholesale, while the now burning building stood as firmly as ever. But the Farrell building had evidently been built with the menace of those old fire-traps in view. It imposed a solid brick wall from the ground up to the intense heat, while the roof was equally impenetrable to fire. Nor did the more modern Chapin building burn, it seemed, with the intensity of the heavier timbered court house—erected more than 150 years ago from the choice timbers of the primeval forest.

Landmark Passes

No one can deeply regret the removal of the eyesores from the heart of town, yet it does seem a pity that the timbers, at least, of the court house erected in 1771 were not saved and incorporated in another building to carry on the tradition of the later Colonial period, when Chatham county was formed and Pittsboro was designated as the county seat. This old structure was first erected on the original site of the county seat a half-mile or more to the southwest, but when the state found the title to the Scurlock property purchased for the site of the new town to be imperfect in some way and the land on the north side of the creek was determined upon for the capital site of the new county of Chatham, the court house was torn down and re-erected on the site where it had stood for more than 150 years till the fire demon destroyed it last Friday night, January 25, 1928. We are particular, here, to incorporate the date, since this is the obsequy of the most historic building recently standing, not only in Pittsboro, but anywhere in this section, unless at Hillsboro.

Occupied by Signer

Right in the building, presumably, sat Wm. Hooper, one of North Carolina's signers of the Declaration of Independence and wrote the various records of his administration as first clerk of the court for Chatham county, whose records, in a clear and legible script, are still preserved and, being written on linen paper, are destined to last hundreds of years longer, if they escape fire or wanton destruction. But the writer, a new-comer to Chatham