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ENTWISTLE MILL BUYS ROBERDELS

Stockholders of Roberdel Mfg. Co., Sells Physical Property to Entwistle

(From The Post-Dispatch)

One of the most important deals, or transfers, made in this section in many years took place Wednesday when the stockholders of the Roberdel Mfg. Co., sold the property of the company, consisting of two large cotton mills, to the Entwistle Mfg. Co.

The deal was consummated at a large meeting of the stockholders Wednesday. The best offer made for the property was from the Entwistle Mfg. Co., that company, through its spokesman, William Harry Entwistle, offering par for the stock and assume all indebtedness. This offer was accepted. It means that the Roberdel stockholders will get \$100 cash for each share of stock, or be given the privilege of taking 7 per cent preferred stock in the Entwistle Mfg. Co.

The Roberdel Mfg. Co., was organized back in 1882. Mill No. 1 was completed in 1883, and along about 1902 another mill was built, known as Mill No. 2. At intervals additions were made to the mills, until at the present time the two Roberdel mills have 1116 looms and 32,000 spindles. Entwistle mill has 1300 looms and 53,760 spindles. The Roberdel mills are listed for taxation at \$891,868, and Entwistle at \$1,006,378.

The acquisition now by the Entwistle mill of the two Roberdel Mills gives the Entwistle Mfg. Co., a total of 2416 looms and 85,760 spindles.

The President of the Entwistle Mfg. Co., is Mr. William Entwistle, one of the pioneer mill men of this section and one of the ablest in the country. The Secretary-Treasurer is his son, Mr. George P. Entwistle, and the General Manager is his grandson, Mr. William Harry Entwistle.

Recipe for a Very Happy New Year

The following recipe for a Happy New Year is furnished by J. L. Bankhead, Hamlet Chevrolet dealer. Bankhead says he knows it will work, because he has seen it tried:

"Take twelve fine, full-grown months, see that these are thoroughly free from all memories of bitterness, rancor, hate, and jealousy; cleanse them completely from every clinging spite; pick off all specks of pettiness and littleness; in short, see that these months are freed from all the past—have them as fresh and clean as when they first came from the great storehouse of Time.

"Cut these months into thirty or thirty-one equal parts. This batch will keep for just one year. Do not attempt to make up the whole batch at one time (so many persons spoil the entire lot in this way), but prepare one day at a time, as follows:

"Into each day put 12 parts of faith, eleven of patience, ten of courage (some people omit this ingredient and so spoil the flavor of the rest), eight of hope, seven of fidelity, six of liberality, five of kindness, four of rest (leaving this out is like leaving the oil out of the salad—don't do it), three of prayer, two of meditation, and one well-selected resolution. If you have no conscientious scruples, put in about a teaspoonful of good spirits, a dash of fun, a pinch of folly, a sprinkling of play, and a heaping cupful of good humor.

"Pour into the whole love ad libitum and mix with a vim. Cook thoroughly in a fervent heat; garnish with a few smiles and a sprig of joy; then serve with quietness, unselfishness and cheerfulness, and a Happy New Year is a certainty."

CAROLINA CADILLAC COMPANY CLOSES DOWN

The Carolina Cadillac Company, of Winston-Salem, one of the biggest automobile firms in the state, filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy in federal court last Friday. According to the schedule filed out the company has assets of more than \$100,000.00 in excess of liabilities, but continuing losses made operation impractical. About \$75,000 had already been charged off. Increasing number of repossessions of cars during the past eighteen months and falling off of business is given as the reason for the firm quitting.

LOVERING ON PEACH INSTITUTE COMMITTEE

Due to pressure of other matters Ralph Page of Aberdeen has resigned as a member of the executive committee of the Carolinas Peach Institute and Robert S. Lovering of Jackson Springs has been named in his place. Jack H. Davis of Clinton, S. C., was last week added to the committee, completing the South Carolina membership.

The Christmas City

by William L. Gaston

IN THE Christmas city everybody called him Uncle Kriss. None of the young people knew that he had any other name. But everybody knew that Christmas would not be Christmas if Uncle Kriss did not direct the festivities.

Uncle Kriss was neither rich nor poor. He had no family of his own. Nature fashioned him on the pattern of Santa Claus. He was never happier than when planning a happy Christmas for the town—the town which came to be called the Christmas city. Long before Christmas Uncle Kriss would go day after day with the boys and girls into the hills to gather evergreens and red berries for wreaths. A truck was sent to haul them to town. Then for a full week everybody worked making Christmas wreaths. A big bow of red crepe paper was fastened to the bottom of each wreath.

On the day before Christmas there was a Christmas wreath in the front window of every home, rich or poor. The Christmas city looked to be, as it really was, the home of Santa Claus. There was always a big tree erected in the street downtown and decorated with colored lights, cotton and tinsel. A small tree was sent to every home in town where there was a child. "Give the people plenty of Christmas," Uncle Kriss used to say, and they will need no police nor jail. The town had a small jail but only once in ten years had there been anybody in it on Christmas day, and then there was a Christmas wreath in the little window behind the iron bars.

On Christmas morning Uncle Kriss formed the men into a company of good fellows and sent them from home to home among the poor to see that no child was missed and no one was cold or hungry on Christmas day, in the Christmas city.

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MR. PERRY'S BIRTHDAY

While the editor was down feasting at the Governor's mansion on the occasion of his birthday last Thursday evening, Mr. B. A. Perry, who has the same birthday, but is only 52 years old, was being given a surprise by Mrs. Perry with a birthday supper. Guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Orren Rives and Mr. H. A. Brynum.

DEATH OF MRS JONES

Mrs. Loula Jones, who for many months has been an invalid, died at the home of her nieces, Mesdames Pauline and Emily Taylor, last Friday night. The burial was at New Bern Sunday, beside her husband, who is buried in that city.

Mrs. Jones was a most estimable lady and had many friends in Pittsboro and other parts of the state who regret her passing.

LEE COUNTY BOY SECURES 94.4 BUS. CORN PER ACRE

Walker Thomas, a twelve-year-old boy of Jonesboro, according to the Sanford Express, made a yield of 94.4 bushels of corn on his club acre. Allowing ten dollars for the rent of the land, 20 cents an hour for his own and hired labor and ten cents an hour for the use of a horse, \$3.00 for each load of barnyard manure, and deducting the value of more than two tons of stover, he estimates the cost of the corn per bushel at 26.5 cents. There is hardly any question that the land is in better condition than it was before the crop was grown.

The way to make corn is to make it. No acre of corn should be planted in Chatham county next year without the reasonable expectation of making fifty bushels to the acre, unless it is upon land where there is risk of flooding and the use of fertilizer in sufficient quantities would increase unduly the risk of loss. But there is plenty of land in Chatham above flood water levels, and on these it is easier and safer to make 50 bushels to the acre than 15 bushels. At the latter rate one must have 33 1-3 acres of land to make a hundred barrels of corn and do three and a third times as much plowing, and more hoe work, for the ranker the crop the fewer weeds.

The Vision of Christmas

by Robert L. E. Stead

IT WAS SURELY more than mortal wisdom that entered the Christian's faith about a Child. Little children, with their laughter and tears, their joys and their soon-forgotten sorrows, touch the better instincts of all mankind, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

CHILDREN ARE the center of the family, and the family is the center of the true spirit of Christmas. The radiance of Christmas shines into every crevice of human life, but only those about the family hearthstone know the full glow of its effulgent warmth.

IT IS A TRUE instinct of the soul which prompts us, at Christmas time, to draw the family together and be, come again as little children. Then the asperities of life are softened; the cares and ambitions of life cease their clamor, and Love settles upon the family circle. Even the empty chair may have its occupant of the spirit, and the "touch of a vanished hand" may be felt in the soft stirrings of the Night of Peace.

THE REAL Vision of Christmas is lost to those who fail to see in the family circle the symbol of the greater group—the Family of Mankind—and to catch in this season of goodwill on earth some glimpse of the Larger Brotherhood. Slowly, for nearly two thousand years, that Vision has been taking form. Although from time to time eclipsed, it invariably returns, bursting over every cloud of war and hatred, a little brighter, a little nearer, a little more defined. Whenever the call of sudden disaster or spectacular suffering is heard, generous hearts in every land respond. And in millions of unheralded instances mercy is not strained and charity spreads its protecting wings as gently as falls the dew from summer skies.

HEAVEN HAS ordained Christmas that once a year the harmonies of Heaven may fall on ears unsealed by selfishness, on hearts miraculously softened from the hardness of the daily grind, that in that hour of peace may come a clearer vision of the Brotherhood of Man.

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PROSPERITY AND THE EVIL ENCHANTMENT

At the wonderful "live-at-home" dinner served Thursday evening at the Governor's Mansion, not a regular speech was made, but the following article from Gardner's hand, or head and heart, printed on the menu, served to carry the all-sufficient message to the editors of the State, and through them to the great hosts of their readers. It follows. Digest it as well as the editors present digested the great variety of home-grown viands that greeted them on that festal occasion and it will do you.

PROSPERITY AND THE EVIL ENCHANTMENT

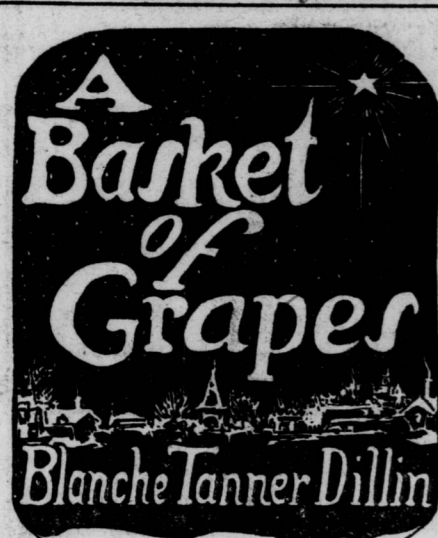
North Carolina's supreme problem today is the production of elementary necessities. The millions sent out of the State annually for the purchase of food and feed-stuff which might easily be produced at home represents an extravagance and a loss which must shortly, unless immediate and far-reaching remedial action is taken, result in economic disaster.

This is potentially one of the richest agricultural regions in the entire world. There is no reason, other than our own deliberate disregard of familiar economic laws, why it should not be a land blossoming in prosperity and with the gaunt spectres of undernourishment and hunger unheard of. What is there that we need that we can not produce at home? Is there any evil enchantment upon North Carolina's rich acres that would prevent the growth of corn, wheat, potatoes, beans, apples, hay, and the great secondary crops of cattle, hogs, and poultry?

The only evil enchantment I know of is that of the so-called "money crops." Deserting the green oasis of diversified farming, our people have followed the mirage of huge profits from cotton and tobacco into a trackless desert of uncertainty and gloom and instead of the anticipated profits, they have harvested deficits and, in a tragic number of instances, actual undernourishment and want have resulted.

This dinner, given chiefly in honor of the members of the North Carolina Press Association because of their great power to shape and mould public opinion, dramatizes a single remedy for serious situation. Let North Carolina produce its elemental food necessities and prosperity and plenty will not be long in returning. For the process is cumulative in its operation and the more corn, hogs, cattle and poultry we raise, the more will our cotton and bring. In this way—and in this way only—can they be once more converted from "hunger" into "money" crops and substantial and enduring prosperity assured.

O. MAX GARDNER, Governor.



IN THE east of a cloudless sky shone a bright star as a beacon, over the town. Groups of town folk hurrying in its direction appeared as the wise men who followed the star of old.

Every one would be attending the Christmas entertainment given at the church, so no need to keep his fruit shop open, decided Matt Hughes, as he joined the happy joyous throng bound in that direction.

From where he sat he could plainly see the star, and he fell to dreaming of another Christmas when that same star shone as brightly as now, but instead of the snow-clad hills of New England there was the wide expanse of the California desert. Across that desert toward the star rode a lone horseman, a song on his lips and a smile on his face. From his saddle hung several packages in the bright holiday wrappings.

As he drew near a cabin the song changed to a shout of greeting which died to a low exclamation of surprise as he saw there was no welcoming light. After searching in the dark he had struck a light, and then had come the discovery of the written message. It was the same old story—unaccustomed to the desert the problems confronting one trying to conquer it had proved too big. Howard James, the playmate of his childhood, college friend and later neighbor out here in the West, proved now to be the real love of Dolly Hughes instead of Matt.

One day the name James Howard was spoken in his presence; the similarity in the name of his former friend caused him to locate the man. Then he learned that Dolly had not survived long after reaching there.



Matt Silently Extended His Gift.

With a curse on his lips the husband left, and although the two had lived in the same village for several years, they had never spoken to each other; but Matt had never revealed the identity of the other man.

Words of the program mingled with his dream, such as "The Glory of the Lord shone 'round" and "They brought Him gifts" and the words of the minister at parting—"Little children love one another."

An idea which formed quickly in his mind crystallized into action and Matt found himself hurrying first to his shop and then to a little home in the other part of town. Entering the presence of his once while friend, Matt silently extended his gift.

"Matt!" the word was half a question and half an exclamation. The one addressed placed his offering in the other man's hands.

"Howard," he said, "I have brought a token of forgiveness." As he saw what the basket contained Howard clasped the gift more tightly.

"A basket of California grapes!" he cried over and over. "Just what I have longed for."

"Why it's only a basket of grapes," stammered Matt.

"No," Howard after a moment replied in a choked voice, "it's much more than that; it's an answer to prayer."

"Well," Matt said as he turned to go, "I'm glad that you like them." At the door he turned and extended his hand.

"Merry Christmas, Howard," he said.

The other grasped the outstretched hand—"Merry Christmas Matt, and God bless you." And the next moment the bearer of the gift was out under the stars.

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19 GIANT RAILROAD SYSTEMS PROPOSED

I. C. C. Plan Would Make Great Changes; Seaboard May Oppose Merger

Consolidation of steam railroads into 19 competing units that would radically re-shape the nation's transportation map was outlined by the interstate commerce commission Saturday in its long expected unification program drawn by direction of congress. Two of these systems would be in New England, five in the east outside of New England, three in the south and nine in the west.

This plan would hook up the Seaboard with the Norfolk & Western and other roads built around the Wabash as the key road for the unit, and would make an incongruous rail system extending from St. Louis to Philadelphia and Baltimore, and thence down the coast to Miami and back west to Birmingham. A number of the big systems are expected to oppose the plan, and the Seaboard is almost sure to join them. The report drew immediate protest from western senators and Democratic leaders in congress because it provides for no trans-continental route, connecting the Pacific and the Atlantic seaboard.

The Southern Railway and the Atlantic Coast Line would be left practically as at present, with added mileage to their control. It is in the Seaboard hook-up that most interest in this section centers. Under the commission's plan this system would be one of the longest in track mileage and the most ill-shaped big rail system in the world. The lines allotted to this system include the following:

Wabash-Seaboard System
Wabash, Lehigh Valley, Wheeling and Lake Erie, Pittsburgh and West Virginia, Western Maryland, Akron, Canton and Youngstown, Toledo, Peoria and Western, the Ann Arbor, Chesapeake and Ohio of Indiana, the New Jersey, Indiana and Illinois, the Manistique and Lake Superior, the Norfolk and Western, the Seaboard Air Line, the Detroit, Toledo and Ironton (one-half undivided interest), the Chaffee; the East Berlin, the Emmitsburgh; the Susquehanna and New York, the Williamsport and North Branch, the Chesapeake Western, the Valley River, the Big Sandy and Cumberland, Franklin and Pittsylvania, Marion and Rye Valley, the Virginia Southern, Cumberland and Pennsylvania (undivided one-third interest), the Aberdeen and Rockfish; the Bennettsville and Cheraw, the Birmingham and Southeastern, the Buffalo, Union Carolina, the Cape Fear, the Cliffside, the Carolina and Northeastern, Durham and Southern, the Edgemore and Manetta; the Piedmont and Northern, the Georgia, the Southwestern and Gulf, the Greenville and Northern, the High Point, Thomasville and Denton, the Lawdale railway, the Macon, Dublin and Savannah, the Maxton, Alma and Southbound, the St. Louis and Hannibal, the Moore Central, the St. Mary's, the Atlantic and Yadkin, the Townesville, the Virginia Southern, the Warrenton, the McRay Terminal, the Tampa Northern, half interest in the Winston-Salem Southbound; and, half interest in some other lines.

McDowell Deputies Freed by Verdict

Eight deputies of McDowell county, on trial last week at Burnsville for the death of six textile strikers in the rioting at Marion, October 2, were declared not guilty by the Vance county jury. The jury deliberated on the case for 22 hours. The verdict was anticipated over the state, news reports of the trial indicating that the defendants had made out a good self defense plea.

The eight men tried were Webb Fender, Robert Ward, Charles Tate, Taylor Greene, William Twigg, James Owens, Broadus Robbins and Dave Jarrett. They were indicted on a second degree murder charge. Judge G. V. Cowper completed his charge to the jury at 11:20 Friday morning and the verdict was rendered at 9:30 Saturday. One of the jurors is reported to have said that the jury stood ten to two for acquittal the night before, the two who held out for conviction being won over after a night's sleep.

Banker of Charlotte Admits Embezzlement

H. L. Davenport, vice president of the American Trust Company of Charlotte, one of the biggest banks in this section, was arrested Saturday on a charge of misappropriating \$48,000 of the bank's funds. He admitted his guilt. The shortage in his accounts was discovered Wednesday, and is said to have occurred in connection with the recent stock market crash. Davenport was bonded for more than \$100,000 and the bank will suffer no loss, unless a final check up shows the amount taken to be much more than now seems likely.