

TOWN AND COUNTY BRIEFS

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Johnson of Zeigler, Illinois, are visiting Mr. Johnson's sister, Mrs. L. N. Womble, and other relatives in Pittsboro and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Davis of Raleigh were here on business Tuesday. Mr. Davis was long a citizen of Chatham county. In fact, he was born right across the line in Wake. When he was a youth he was working as a hireling for Mr. Glover Aven of the Buckhorn section and spending everything he made, so says and old acquaintance. Mr. Aven told him one day that he could tell him how to be "Mr. Davis and not simply "Coley Davis," and when old, "Old Coley Davis," the advice was to work like him—and save his money. The youth took the advice and is now, sure enough, "Mr. Davis," and his business over here was to advertise a mortgage sale of a Chatham county farm. If this yarn is not straight, charge it to John Bell, that is, the Aven advice part. The advertisement in this paper of the farm attests the other part.

Another boy needs no hook to catch fishes. Floyd Perry, little son of Mr. J. A. Perry, wading in Terrell Creek, over in Hadley township, hit a jack or pike of a foot or more in length with his foot and reached down and grabbed him.

Lacy Griffin, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Griffin, underwent an operation for appendicitis at Durham last week. He is expected home the latter part of this week.

Mr. Harry Bell was in from Laurinburg for the week-end. He is assisting in the erection, or installation, of a condenser down there.

Miss Eleanor Wright of Raleigh is visiting Mrs. J. W. Hunt.

There should be two hundred subscribers on our list who should find it comparatively easy to renew subscriptions at any time. If we could only determine for certain which they are and write to them, we could readily get the money needed to help tide over the present month or two of pinching times. But to write to all is a task and we have rather promised not to urge any one for payment who needs the money at this climax of hard times worse than we do. If all who read this will consider whether they can renew now and do so if at all convenient, whether their time is out or not, the difficulty would be removed. Just a little help from subscribers and we pull through the summer in as good shape as we entered it.

Foster Powell is visiting his aunt, Miss Lillie Hill, at Leaksville. Miss Fannie Beard, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Baptist Hospital, Winston-Salem, is home recuperating before returning to her work as professional nurse in that city.

Miss Jennie Connell came in from Raleigh for the week-end. She recently visited New York.

Dr. and Mrs. Arthur London came in from Durham for the week-end.

Mrs. C. C. Poe and Mrs. Royal Shannonhouse, Jr., spent several days last week with Mrs. John Linder in Greensboro.

Rev. Jonas Barclay, assisted by Dr. Gilmore of Sanford, held a revival services at Mt. Vernon Springs Presbyterian church last week. Pastor Barclay returned Sunday and preached at the Pittsboro church at eleven and closed the meeting at Mt. Vernon Springs that evening.

Misses Vivian and Lisette Allgood of Roxboro visited Mrs. Walter Johnson during the week-end.

We failed to note last week a visit from Mr. B. Nooe and son, Louis, from Ridgeway, S. C.

Mrs. Shiver of Clemson College, S. C., is visiting her son, Mr. N. C. Shiver, here this week. She was accompanied here from Charlotte by her son, Robert, who returned to Charlotte Monday.

Mr. Frank Braclay has been visiting in Bristol, Tenn.

Mr. D. A. Haris, who is engaged in bridge construction in Virginia, is now engaged in the construction of a bridge across State River, near Appomattox, and directs his Record to be sent to Toga, Va.

Miss Marion Bateman, of Leaksville, is visiting Misses Catherine and Juanita Overacre.

We regret to learn that the condition of Mr. D. B. Burns of Haw River township is very serious. He is quite old and is not expected to survive his affliction.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dailey came in from Washington, D. C., and spent a day or two with the former's father, Rev. J. A. Dailey.

Mrs. W. L. Farrell and son Lester spent a few days with relatives at Keeling, Va., and also visited Norfolk, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Siler and daughter Allene spent the week-end at Wrightsville Beach, or at least so says an unsigned item coming in to our hands. Please give your name when sending in items. If it is written upon the envelope it suffices to assure us of the reliability of the report.

Miss Cara White is spending some time with Miss Mary Sears of Durham.

Moncure News

Mises Sarah, Mary Everett and Cleveland Wilkie of Mill's Home, Thomasville are visiting their grandfather, Mr. C. D. Wilkie this week.

Misses Dorothy, Annie and Roberta Lambeth, Margarett Cooper and Pauline and Lois Ray, spent an enjoyable afternoon at Lakeview last Wednesday.

Prof. and Mrs. H. G. Self motored to Hopewell, Va., and looked over the Paper wood factory there one day last week and then went on to the beach. Prof Self stated that it was exceedingly dry in that section and crops parched up badly.

Miss Irene Brown of Elkin is the guest of Miss Lois Ray this week.

Miss Camelia Stedman returned Monday from a visit to friends at Hoffman.

Miss Mary Bland, the efficient Assistant Cashier of Moncure Bank is taking her vacation this week and spending the time in the mountains.

The members of the Sunday school of the Baptist church will go on a picnic to Pullen's Park, Raleigh Thursday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. Marshall and family are at home after spending two weeks visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Broodnox and daughters, Misses Edna, Lucille and Patria of Mt. Holly spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Broodnox.

Mrs. E. C. White of Wilmington was the guest of Mrs. J. J. Hackney, Jr. last Friday.

Mrs. R. H. Overby and Mrs. P. H. Harrington and children of Brickhaven spent Thursday with Mrs. J. J. Hackney, Jr.

Mr. C. D. Wilkie has certainly raised some fine water-melons and had them on sale at Moncure this week. Also Mr. B. M. Dickens of Merry Oaks has raised some fine ones and had them on sale here. The home-grown melons have a ready market here.

Both Leagues held their regular meeting last Sunday evening. Miss Ruby Womble was leader of the Hi-League and Miss Lois Wilkie was leader of the Senior League. Different members of the Leagues assisted in presenting the programs.

As an electrical storm was on at the preaching hour last Sunday evening, Rev. J. A. Dailey did not preach, but held a short service, the main feature of the service was singing.

Sheriff S. W. Womble and family of Jonesboro were present at this service and the congregation enjoyed the songs (quartettes) sung by four boys of Jonesboro. We hope these young men will come again to sing for us.

The members of the Woman's Missionary Society met at the Methodist church last Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. After the devotional, much business was dispensed with and then a good program was given, the subject of which was, "Missionary work at Home." The social meeting for August will be held at the home of Mrs. E. G. Broodnox at Carolina Plant Thursday evening before the 4th Sunday. Mrs. Broodnox cordially invites all the members of the Woman's Missionary Society, their husbands and children to come to this meeting.

Mrs. Goswick and daughter, Miss Clara Belle of Mayodan are visiting her sister, Mrs. A. O. Harmon this week.

Mr. Daughterty, representing the Federal Land Bank of Columbia was in town to see W. W. Stedman on business.

Mr. W. W. Stedman went to Goldston and other places on business Monday.

Mrs. Julia Stedman is spending this week with her brother, Mr. L. E. Cole and other relatives.

Revival Services are on at Mt. Zion Methodist church this week. Rev. J. A. Dailey is doing some good preaching.

Miss Lucile Brady, who is attending the Summer School at Chapel Hill, spent last week-end at home.

The members of the B. Y. P. U. enjoyed a water-melon slicing on the yard of the Baptist church last Friday evening. Each member invited a friend.

Work is progressing nicely on the new additional to the Moncure Public School building. This addition is being built to make room for the Domestic Science Laboratories. The School will offer a course in Domestic Science this year for the first time in its history.

The faculty has been completed and is as follows: Mr. H. G. Self, Principal and Mathematics, Miss Hortense Honeycutt, Clinton, N. C., French and English, Mr. E. W. Aven, Jr., Bynum, N. C., History and Science, Miss Anna Mae Caddell, Carthage, N. C., Domestic Science, Miss Lucy Boone, Burlington, N. C., Music.

The Grade teachers, Miss Cecil A. Seawell, Brickhaven, N. C., Seventh Grade, Miss Esther Martin, Merry Oaks, Sixth Grade, Miss Ans Andrews, Bonlee, N. C., Fifth Grade, Miss Margarette Mann, Bynum, N. C., Fourth Grade, Miss Louise Petty, Pittsboro, Third Grade, Mrs. Berta Osbourne (formerly Miss Berta Holladay), Greensboro, N. C., Second Grade, and Miss Daisy Bland, Sanford, N. C., First Grade. The teachers for the Brickhaven School is Miss Sarah Kelly, Carthage, N. C.

School will open September first and the busses will make their regular routes on that date.

Don Bridge, advertising director of the Indianapolis (Indiana) News, says:

The Town Was Money Mad

By Adelaide D. Huff

WATERTOWN was one of those tiny mountain villages so common in the Smokies. A post office, a couple of general merchandise stores, two or three country boarding houses that took summer visitors, a handful of struggling mountain families, magnificent scenery.

The few summer people who came to the boarding houses were almost as poor in their way as the mountaineers were in theirs. Stenographers they were, and clerks with two weeks off and scarcely enough money to finance even so short vacation.

"If somebody would come along and put up a decent hotel here," they would say, "he could make a real thing of this place. There's fish in the river and good views, but as it is nobody can stand the place. This is my last trip here."

But, of course, it wasn't. The same old crowd came back each year because it was cheap. The country folk knew nothing but privation and skimping, skimping, skimping. They raised a little food on their rocky, hilly pieces of land and occasionally drove a cow or calf some forty miles to the nearest city to be sold for a few dollars. The older folk were inured to the conditions, the younger ones who could, left, the others became weary in the futile struggle for existence.

"It don't seem right," said Joe Wilson desperately to his fiancée. "When a man's willin' to work he ought to have the chance. There ain't nothin' I can do to make some money so's we could get married. Seems like I can't stand it any more, honey. If I could only leave home like Bill and John, but there's Ma flat on her back and she can't stand not to be turned every few hours. She gets to hurtin' so."

Mary crept a little closer to her lover and her grip tightened over his big rough hand.

"It'll work out all right some way, don't you reckon? We'll just wait till somethin' turns up."

"But Mary, I can't. I'm plumb wore out with waitin'!" His voice broke on the words and suddenly he rose, caught her to him almost roughly, held her for a moment in a frenzy of despair then let her go.

"Honey, it's drivin' me crazy. I ain't comin' back till I can marry you," he said as he turned and walked swiftly away.

As she stood there, straining her eyes to see in the dim light a swift loneliness swept over her and a sense of irrevocable loss. If he could only have understood that she would rather be hungry all the time and watch over his old mother and turn her and feed her—anything rather than to be left without him. It was like dying yet still being alive.

As fall came and the long winter set in Mary grew restless and weary with waiting.

And all the time without a single glimpse of Joe.

Then at last came spring. Softly, swiftly it stole over the mountains, touched the bare trees with its magic wand. With spring came some strange men to Watertown. They surveyed and measured and dickered and bought. Joe's little place was in the tract they wanted so they bought it, too, and gave him more money for it than he had ever seen in his whole life before. The day he sold he rushed up the mountain side to Mary's little cabin and, breathless, he caught her in his arms in an ecstasy of joy. "Mary, it's comin', it's comin'!" he exclaimed wildly.

Mary had no idea what was coming, but her fiancée's joy was contagious and the mere sight of him was enough to make her happy after the months of hopeless waiting. In a moment he had told her all and had gone rushing back down the hill, leaving her standing in the doorway, bewildered, speechless, her sudden happiness almost suffocating her.

On the heels of the buyers came huge shovels that bit at the earth like giant monsters. All day long they roared and screamed for weeks. These at last gave way to the bricklayers and carpenters and by the end of summer an enormous building stood where last year had been only trees and a tiny house or two. And across the brick building was a sign which read: United Blanket Factory No. 4.

Joe worked from the first day, faithfully, happily; digging dirt, carrying brick, mixing concrete. A new purpose could be seen in his face and a new hope was in his heart. In early September, he and Mary were married. Later he got a permanent job in the boiler room while Mary carded in one of the big airy rooms upstairs with dozens of other girls from the hills. With part of the money they made, they hired an old woman to take care of Joe's mother. The two country stores put in a stock of silk underwear, cosmetics, and cheap silk dresses. Youth primped and laughed and loved.

Prosperity had come to the hills and with it new life and joy and happiness to the country folk. Joe and Mary sang as they went home from work together—home to one of the little mill houses that had electric lights and running water.

But people passing through on the trains grumbled and said:

"They ruined a beautiful summer resort when they made Watertown into a mill village."

(Copyright.)

HORSE POWER AND HORSEPOWER

The Middle West Utilities company of Chicago recently ran an advertisement disclosing that, contrary to the city dweller's conception, American agriculture is a highly merchandized industry with an aggregate capacity of about 50,000,000 horsepower—greater than the capacity of all prime movers in factories and electric generating stations combined.

Except for his electric motors and windmill, the farmer's power machines demand almost constant attention. They consist of more than 24,000,000 small units. Of these, 18,750,000 are animals with at least 35 per cent of the total power capacity.

From all his power resources the farmer gets only about 4 per cent of capacity. The manufacturer gets at least 13 per cent and electric generating station deliver better than 30 per cent.

For power the farmers pays at least 25 per cent of his gross income, while cost of fuel and power in manufacturing is only 3 per cent of value of output.

Electrification of agriculture, then, can not be viewed as merely a process of bringing power to the farmer. The farmer has power—lots of it—but he has not the kind of power which can do small scattered jobs with a minimum of human attention. He has not the kind of power which can work at a high percentage of its capacity as an interconnected electric system can.

It is only by grouping the resources of the power industry that uniform low-cost service can be given to the American farmer and bring him the advantages now enjoyed by his city neighbor who is able to draw upon unlimited supplies of electricity. Practical "farm relief" will result.

LADY PROTESTS H. F. D.'S PERSONAL CRITICISMS

Mr. Editor: I notice in the Brown's Chapel News of last week's paper that some lady member had been kept away from church on account of riding with a drunken relative, who caused a lot of excitement and trouble. Now if the writer is referring to me riding with my brother and his wife, the reference is absolutely untrue, since no one was drunk or drinking. It ought to be against the law to slander and publish untruthful stories in the paper, even if no names are called. That is no way to correct the faults of your neighbors.

Mr. Durham, if you think your pieces are influencing anybody for good, you are badly mistaken. You are only making enemies and I think it is time you use some common sense, if you have any.

Respectfully, MRS. Z. L. DARK.

He who carries lime in a basket leaves traces wherever he stops.—Chinese proverb.

Bobby, your mother tells me you are a very bright boy, and she expects you to be a great man," said Jergenslot as he sat in the parlor waiting for Bobby's sister.

"Ma never does 'spect right. She doesn't know what she's talking about. She told dad she 'spected you and my sister would be married fore spring, and that was more than a year ago." —The Pathfinder.

Dr. J. C. Mann EYESIGHT SPECIALIST will be at Dr. Farrell's office in Pittsboro from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Tuesday, August 26

THE SECRET



"What do you suppose was the secret of Methusela's old age?" "Never did read what kind of patent medicine he used."

JUST WANTED TO KNOW



"These automobile accidents usually wrench the spine a bit." "Say, listen, doc! Are you really feeling for broken bones or my pocket-book?"

OVERTRAINED



"The great athlete died because he was overtrained?" "Yes; fell under the cars and was cut in half."

FISH SCALES



Sensitive Stout Fish—"Who says I'm too heavy? I've just weighed myself and I'm no heavier than I ought to be. Jocular Thin Fish—Then your scales are wrong!

Each of us is both a broadcasting and a receiving station.—Forbes Magazine.



CHILDREN CRY FOR IT

CHILDREN hate to take medicine as a rule, but every child loves the taste of Castoria. This pure vegetable preparation is just as good as it tastes; just as bland and just as harmless as the recipe reads.

When Baby's cry warns of colic, a few drops of Castoria has him soothed, asleep again in a jiffy. Nothing is more valuable in diarrhea. When coated tongue or bad breath tell of constipation, use its gentle aid to cleanse and regulate a child's bowels. In colds or children's diseases, you should use it to keep the system from clogging.

Castoria is sold in every drug store; the genuine always bears Chas. H. Fletcher's signature.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

Lee Hardware Co. Headquarters for Farming Tools, Implements, Mill Supplies, Builders' Supplies, Kitchen and Household Hardware See Us for Roofing and Paints Chatham Folk are invited to make our store headquarters when in Sanford THE LEE HARDWARE CO. Sanford, N. C.

On the Safe Side Suppose you should lose your job tomorrow. Would it mean any hardship for you? What would happen? It is worth thinking about. Would the lack of income worry you? Do you have enough money on hand to carry you through until you can find another job? If not, then wouldn't it be a mighty good plan to start a little fund now, while you are still earning something? Place the account at OUR Bank, and play safe. Start your Boy's Saving Account Now. THE BANK OF MONCURE MONCURE, N. C.

WANT ADS

TURNIP SEED of all kinds in bulk. Ruta Baga, Purple Top White Gloge, Cow Horn, Southern Prize, Seven Top, White Egg, Ellow Aberdeen, and other kinds. Cabbage, carrot, spinach, kale, mustard, etc. See us for seed. J. H. Monger, Sanford, N. C.

FLOUR is now cheaper than it has been since 1924 and satisfaction is guaranteed by C. E. Durham. Give him a trial.

SHOES that are bought of C. E. Durham, Bynum, give satisfaction and long wear. Come and give us a trial.

I OFFER my service to Pittsboro people and others of Chatham county who desire any kind of electrical insulation. Have had 17 years experience. Have just completed job in new Fields bungalow in west Pittsboro. W. Rollen Yarberry, Siler City, N. C. aug. 7, 14. pd

FOR SALE—Single Comb White Leghorn Pullets three months old. H. F. Durham, Pittsboro Rt. 2.

WILL EXCHANGE Registered Jersey Heifer for fresh milk cow. Two of them, 9 and 7 months old. W. W. Lutterloh, Pittsboro, Rt. 2.

FOR SALE—A Good Farm one mile from Bell's church and High School. A. J. Wilson, Apex, Rt. 3, N. C. TAUG21-pd

FRUIT JARS CHEAP—We have on hand a lot of half gallon fruit jars bought at a bargain, which we can sell at \$1.10 per dozen, which is about the wholesale price of such jars. Poe and Moode.

FOR SALE—Case Tractor—good condition—\$225. 1928 Pontiac car, good running condition \$200. See Cooper Harris.

ROOMS FOR RENT. Apply to Miss Carrie Jackson, Pittsboro.

MOLINE MOWER and McCormick rake for sale cheap. J. W. Campbell, Pittsboro, Rt. 1.

GOOD PURE COFFEE 20 cents a pound a pound at R. J. Moore's.

STUDEBAKER Touring Car 6, good condition, for sale. Formerly offered for \$200 and a bargain at that; will take \$100 for quick sale. Apply for information at Record Office.

MILK—Better milk—Aerator cooled, bottles sterilized. No more complaints of sour milk. Let me furnish you. Lexie Clark.

FRESH FISH at R. J. Moore's every Saturday.

GOODYEAR TIRES and Willard Batteries at R. J. Moore's, Bynum.

PROFESSIONAL nurse. I am located in Pittsboro and offer my services as a professional nurse to the people of Chatham county. Elsie Lucile Peterson, R. N.

CHICKEN FEED, sweet feeds, oats, etc., wholesale or retail at lowest prices at Poe and Moore's, Pittsboro.

FOR SCREENING—Cabinet work or carpentry of any kind or extent see E. W. Elling on Spop near Silk Mill, Pittsboro. Sep 8c

Myrtle Dove—Why, your heart sounds like a drum beating. Fonda Love—Yes, that is the call to arms.—The Pathfinder.