

# Personal

Miss Smith, of Liberty, is the house guest of her aunt, Mrs. C. L. Scott. Mrs. G. D. Andrews, of Chattanooga, Tenn., spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Charles M. Reeves and family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Heins, Jr., entertained a party of young people at the Heins Camp on New River over the week end. June Gunter, Cole and John, Mary, Mercer and Elizabeth Reeves, Emma Van Sant and Charlotte McNair.

Miss Gertrude Crabtree has returned from a visit to Miss Isabel Pelton in Southern Pines.

Mrs. W. W. Roberts entertained in formally at luncheon on Saturday, guests being laid for Mrs. G. D. Andrews, of Chattanooga, Tenn., J. R. Ingram, W. A. Crabtree, Chas. M. Reeves, Mr. Roberts and the hostess. D. B. King spent Monday in Raleigh on business.

Mrs. J. F. McCuen left Sunday for Madison where she has accepted a position.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Woodell left Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Woodell's brother, Mr. J. D. Hilliard, of Worthville.

Mrs. J. R. Milliken and granddaughters, Ann and Sylvia Makepeace, have returned home after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Milliken of Monroe.

James Milliken, of Southern Pines, is house guest of Master John Makepeace this week.

Miss Sallie Betts, who is at the head of Kenan Cottage, the Episcopal Orphanage in Charlotte, is spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs. L. P. Wilkins.

Mrs. Newell has returned to her home in Roxboro after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Brinn.

Mrs. L. P. Dixon has returned to her home in Sler City, after a visit with Miss Carrie Glass.

Mrs. L. P. Wilkins, Misses Sallie Betts, Mary and Frances Wilkins spent Wednesday in Raleigh with relatives.

Byerly Wilkins has returned to his home in Trombville, Va., after spending some time with Mrs. L. P. Wilkins and family.

Mrs. W. M. Kelly has returned from Atlanta, Ga., where she visited her sister, Mrs. C. F. Hinesley and family. Mrs. Gene Williams and children are visiting in Clio, S. C.

Miss Elizabeth McCormick, of Raleigh, spent the week end with her parents here.

Misses Macie Webster, Lena and Mary Alice Kelly have returned from a week end visit at White Lake and Lake Waccamaw.

Miss Belle Hill is at Virginia Beach. Mrs. J. T. McKernan received a message Tuesday that her father, Mr. J. E. Ellis, of Spruce Pine, had a slight stroke of paralysis.

Mr. Robert Frew, of Greensboro, is visiting his brother, Rev. A. M. Frew, at the Presbyterian Manse.

Messrs. Boyd and Clifton Cappa have returned from New York.

Rev. Jesse Groce is at the bedside of his mother, Mrs. Dave Groce, of Charlotte Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Neal, of Denver, Col., are visiting Dr. J. I. Neal and family this week. They will visit other relatives in this section before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. McNair have as their guests Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Caviness and two children, Connie and Emily, of Atlanta, Ga.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Laxton announce the birth of 8 1/2 pound daughter, July 28th, at the home of Mr. Ralph Groce, Sanford Route 3.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Chisholm and son, Tommy, of Charleston, S. C., will come Saturday to visit Mrs. H. M. Williams and other relatives.

Misses Mildred Cross and Frances Wilkins are visiting Mrs. Armstrong Cross, of Salem, Va.

Miss Theta Upchurch has returned to her home in Apex after a visit with Miss Johnnie Jean Rivers.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Oliver and daughter, Vivian, spent last Monday in Virginia. They went to Lynchburg to buy goods for their store.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Simmons and daughter, Margaret, spent the week and with their people at Ashe and Wilmington.

Messrs. R. W. Vick and T. L. Riddle spent the week end in Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Clayton and two little sons, Harvey Jr., and Chas. Molver, spent a few days here with relatives this week. Mr. Clayton left Tuesday for Douglas, Ga., for the tobacco market opening where he will buy for R. J. Reynolds. Mrs. Clayton and sons will spend the remainder of the summer with relatives in Carthage.

Mr. Hugh Page and family, of Clayton, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Riddle.

Mr. Seabrook Jones, of Wilmington, came up Sunday to accompany his wife and little daughter home, who have been on a camping trip in the western part of the state with relatives.

Miss Ollie Griffin, of Kosslet, Ark., has returned home after a visit of six weeks with her father, Mr. John McIver.

Mrs. J. A. McIver, of Carthage, has as her guests her daughter, Mrs. Walter Harr, of New York City, and Miss June Romaine, of Salem, New Jersey.

## Lee Hospital Items

The ladies of the Auxiliary spent most of last week putting up peaches and other foods to supply the pantry for the winter months. We are most grateful to them for their labor of love.

Mr. Rufus Hartness is a patient with us.

Mr. John Clark, of near here, was operated on Wednesday and is getting on nicely.

Mrs. Crabtree is gradually improving.

Mrs. Norman Prevatt left Tuesday for her vacation of two weeks.

## REUNION AT OLD FORKS ACADEMY

Last Saturday Mrs. Annie Ross and daughters, Miss Judith Ross, of this city, and Mrs. E. P. Dunlap, of Roxboro, and son, Mr. John B. Ross and Mrs. Ross, of Washington, D. C., attended a picnic in Stanly county at Mrs. Ross' old home on the Pee Dee river. It was a reunion of men and women who formerly attended school near this home. Between four and five hundred persons, many of whom now live in other states, but who once attended the school, were at the reunion. Rev. J. S. Farmer, of Raleigh, who is connected with the Biblical Recorder, was master of ceremonies. Brief talks were made by several men and women who recalled incidents of days spent at the old school. Music was furnished by a band of young people from Norwood. A sumptuous dinner was served in the grove at the old home. When Mrs. Ross, who is now eighty years old, reached her old home, she found two aged colored women, once the slaves of her father, Mr. Culpepper Watkins, who were there to greet their former mistress. She visited the family burying ground and other places of interest while there.

## DEATH OF MRS. L. C. COLE

Mrs. L. C. Cole, of Buffalo Street died Wednesday, July 26th, of a complication of diseases. Funeral was at Cool Springs Baptist church Thursday conducted by Rev. F. C. Hawkins and interment was at the church cemetery.

Mrs. Cole, before her marriage, was Miss Carrie Poe, of Chatham county. Mr. Cole died in 1930. There are four children: Mrs. J. M. Thomas, of the Pocket section; Misses Vera Lee and Ina Cole and McLelland Cole, who made their home with their mother. There are five grand children. Mrs. Cole was a Christian woman who gave her life for her children. She was a member of the Christian church and was only fifty years old when she passed away. An infant son of Vera Cole, who lived only ten weeks, was buried on Tuesday before Mrs. Cole was buried on Thursday. They have the sympathy of their friends.

Joseph Kelly, of Fort Bragg, spent the week end at home.

## MCKERNAN DEATH

(Continued From Page One.)  
church, and a loyal servant to the townspeople of Sanford. He had often expressed the hope that when he was called by Death that he would be in the midst of duty. God granted to him that wish. He worked diligently and faithfully during his days, and was unafraid of the approaching night we call Death. One might well appropriate the words of the poet to him, and hear him say:  
(Vespers—Silas Weir Mitchell.)  
I know the night is near at hand;  
The mists lie low on hill and bay,  
The Autumn sheaves are dewless dry;  
But I have had the day.

Yes, I have had, Dear Lord, the day;  
When at Thy call I have the night,  
Brief be the twilight as I pass  
From light to dark, from dark to light.

(Crossing The Bar—Tennyson)  
Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me;  
And may there be no moaning at the bar,  
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Too full for sound and foam,  
When that which drew from out the boundless deep  
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that, the dark;  
And may there be no sadness of farewell,  
When I embark.

For tho' from out bourne of Time and Place,  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crossed the bar.

To the dear hearts of the bereaved family I speak the balm of the poet: ("The God of the Living," Ellerton)  
God of the living, in whose eyes  
Unveiled the whole creation lies;  
All souls are thine; we must not say  
That those are dead who pass away;  
From this our world of flesh set free;  
—We know them living unto thee.

Released from earthly toil and strife,

With thee is hidden still their life;  
Thine are their thoughts, their words,  
their powers.

All thine, and yet most truly ours;  
For well we know, wherever they be,  
Our dead are living unto thee.

Not split like water on the ground,  
Not wrapt in dreamless sleep profound,

Not wandering in unknown despair  
Beyond thy voice, thine arm, thy care;

Not left to lie like fallen trees;  
Not dead, but living unto thee.

O Breather into man of breath!  
O Holder of the keys of death!  
O Giver of the life within!  
Save us from death, the death of sin;  
That body, soul, and spirit be  
Forever living unto thee!

At the conclusion of the services at the church the body was borne to Buffalo cemetery where the interment was made by the side of members of the family who had gone before. The services at the grave were in charge of the Junior Order, the deceased being a member of the local council. Fire trucks carried the huge mass of beautiful flowers that covered the grave. It was fitting that Chief McKernan should be committed to his last resting place wearing his uniform and badge of authority. Sam Reeves, colored, who had labored under the instructions of the Chief for 25 years, carried the helmet that he wore as Fire Chief. More beautiful flowers have never been seen on a grave in Buffalo cemetery.

The active pallbearers, members of the Fire Department were Chief G. G. Dorsett, D. L. Seymour, J. R. Kelly, Julius Gregson, R. B. Lemmond, C. L. Gunter, Max McLeod, Hoyt Williamson, Lewis Kelly, Bryant Woodell, H. G. Wrenn, E. L. Covert, and John Underwood. Honorary pallbearers were Sherwood Brockwell, Raleigh, Mayor W. Banks Wilkins, Aldermen E. M. Underwood, W. H. Fitts, J. C. Gregson, R. H. Hartness, and A. M. Harrington, E. P. Wicker, W. R. Williams, S. B. Riddle, G. Ernest White, C. T. Riddle and W. L. Seawell.

Those who attended the funeral from out-of-town were: Mr. and Mrs. James McKernan, of Raleigh; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Emory, of Durham; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Phillips, of Washington, D. C.; John L. Miller, of Concord, secretary of the North Carolina Firemen's Association, and son; Sherwood Brockwell, Deputy State Fire Marshall and Chief W. E. Holland, of Raleigh; Chief W. Hendrix Palmer, vice president until last meeting when he was made president, of Charlotte; Chief Frank W. Bennett, of Durham; Chief Jones and town chief McBryde, of Fayetteville.

Chief G. G. Dorsett paid Chief McKernan a most beautiful tribute and spoke of being in the next room to him at all of the tournaments that they attended.

John Thomas McKernan was born July 20th, 1871 at Egypt, now Cummock, son of the late Edward and Elizabeth McKernan. He moved with his parents to Sanford when a boy and here grew up to manhood. At the age of 17 years he went to work for the State and had charge of convicts on railroad work at Pilot Mountain. He continued to engage in this work until 1903, when he was given employment on the construction of the Buckhorn power dam. In 1905 he accepted employment on the construction force of the C. C. & D. Railroad and continued to work for that company till 1909. He finally moved back to Sanford where he made his home up to the time of his death.

When a young man Mr. McKernan was married to Miss Nora Ellis, of Spruce Pine, and with her six daughters and one son, survive: Mrs. A. C. Thomas, Misses Kate, Susan, Rachel, Wilkie, Margaret and John T. McKernan, Jr. One sister, Miss Addie McKernan, and a brother, W. G. McKernan, also survive. They are all of Sanford.

Mr. McKernan was a man of strong rugged physique and character. He was a Deacon in the Sanford Presbyterian church. In the discharge of his duties as an officer he knew no man. He knew Sanford better than any living man and in his death the town has lost a good citizen and useful officer. His devotion to his family was marked. From the time he went out to make his own way in the world he led a busy life. In connection with his other duties he looked after the water and sewer systems and fire department. His place will be hard to fill.

## WAREHOUSE BURNS

(Continued From Page One.)  
were saved. The loss to Mr. Wood is estimated to be about \$300. No insurance. Mr. W. R. Griffin, business manager of the Wilkins Corporation, estimates the loss at about \$12,000 partially covered by insurance. As this corporation is liquidating, they will not be able to rebuild the warehouse. The Express is informed that a movement has been inaugurated to build a warehouse by the time the market opens September 19th.

This was the first tobacco warehouse built in Sanford. It was built by the late Wilkins-Ricks Company some 10 or 12 years ago and was first occupied by the late Capt. John R. Hutchings, a leading tobacconist of Virginia. Since that time it has changed hands several times, and at the time it was burned it was leased by Wood and Guthrie.

## BIBLE STUDY CLASS

A class in Bible study is conducted each Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday at the hour of nine o'clock a. m. Rev. A. M. Frew at the Presbyterian church. The class is well attended. If you are not already a member of the class you are invited to join. The lecture lasts one hour.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to the Relief organization, neighbors and friends for their deeds of kindness during the sickness and death of our mother.  
Mrs. J. M. Thomas,  
Vera Lee, Ina and McLelland Cole.

## RECOVERY PROGRAM

(Continued From Page One.)  
In presenting his agreement to every employer, President Roosevelt pointed out that the agreement was part of a nation-wide plan to raise wages, create employment and thus increase purchasing power and restore business. The reemployment drive will extend from August 1 to December 31, 1933, while the last date under which the agreement may be signed is August 31st.  
The code of fair competition works for the purposes outlined above. First, employers agree not to hire anyone under 16 years of age, except persons between 14 and 16 (not in manufacturing or mechanical industries) may

work three hours a day, such work not to interfere with school hours. This section removes children from labor.

Second, employers agree not to work any person more than forty hours in any one week. This applies to all workers save factory or mechanical workers or artisans. Further, an employer operating 52 hours or more in the past must not reduce under 52 hours; any operating less than 52 hours per week in the past must not reduce at all. Thus more positions will be secured for workers.

Third, employers of factory or mechanical workers or artisans agree to a maximum week of 35 hours, not to work any person over eight hours per day.

## TAR HEEL SCRAP BOOK

(Continued From Page One.)  
most started something new under the sun.

Anyhow, O. T., if any American should choose to brag on an ancestor far be it from me to say he has no "precedent."

How many are reading A. C. Roosevelt Longworth's "Reminiscences" in The Ladies Home Journal? Read it and weep, for she still seems to most firmly believe that her honorable father, Rough Rider, Col., President Theodore Roosevelt, had more sense than Woodrow Wilson, that immortal of the immortals, who is now so often referred to as Priest and Scholar.

Furthermore, reading this volume of reminiscences one is persuaded to believe that our one "American Princess" could be quite reconciled to seeing that young ambitious Theodore Jr. in some high seat of the nation. However her form of ancestor worship does not annoy me. Live and let live, say I, although born in the age of the big Business man, who has a heart of steel, where a beating heart of flesh and blood should be.

If these words seem impudent, pardon is requested—it is not known by this humble scribe whether the impudence is natural or whether it was inculcated from readings too much Shaw. For the admiration felt for that austere intellectual, Dr. Archibald Henderson, was so acute that his taste for George Bernard Shaw influenced this scribe to read him widely.

O. T. might be interested to know—while we are on this subject of ancestor adulation—that this scribe is doing a novel—the heroine of same is none other than the French grand-mother. This grandmother, by the way, professed little love for her own father or for his wealthy brother, who reared her. She attributed all of her good qualities to her proud Virginia mother. The grandmother really possessed more than one mere mortal's share of heroic stoicism, fortitude, courage and an annoying, but amusing quality of not giving a Tinker's (what s-s-it) what others thought so long as she herself was convinced that her course was right. It is interesting to

note that her ancestors, her husband, and her descendants fought in every big American war. And unlike Flora McDonald, General Sherman and the honorable Mr. Hindenburg those relatives of hers were on the right side of battle—I say she was a genuine Tar Heel and American.  
"Ten years from now if I like it still available and if the think-tank springs no leak the novel should be finished—and an autographed copy sent to the kindly critic for his "amusement."

Who remembers the Pat and Mike type of joke of yesteryear? One I like reads: "Pat and his friend, Mike, had killed a snake. As the tall continued to oscillate, Pat remarked to his friend, "And is he dead, Mike, d'ye ye think?" "Yes, sure, he's dead, but he ain't conscious of it yet."

Joke my grandmother loved: Two old women were chatting together: The first said, "They say," said one, "when I was born I was so small they put me in a quart pot and shut the lid down."

"They say I did, and done well," answered her companion.

For the more aesthetic—Sara Teasdale is a good one to stop on—  
"Like barley bending  
And rising again,  
So would I, unbroken,  
Rise from pain."

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