

THE MEBANE LEADER.

"AND RIGHT THE DAY MUST WIN, TO DOUBT WOULD BE DISLOYALTY, TO FALTER WOULD BE S. N."

Vol.

MEBANE, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 11 1912

NO 7

PERSONAL AND LOCAL BRIEFS

PEOPLE WHO COME AND GO

Items of interest Gathered by Our Reporter

Mrs. H. C. Foster spent Easter with Mrs. Boon.

Mr. Lacy Cook of Spencer was in Mebane Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. N. D. York spent Easter at Elon College.

Miss Mag Barrett visited Mrs. A. P. Long Sunday.

Mr. John Sutton of Elon College, was in Mebane Sunday.

Mr. Talton Harris of Trinity spent Easter with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Thomas of Burlington visited in Mebane Saturday.

Mr. C. C. Smith is fixing for the foundation of another brick store.

Mrs. June Ray, of near Hillsboro spent Sunday and Monday in Mebane with relatives.

Mrs. W. Y. Malone and Mrs. B. F. Warren spent last week in the country.

Miss Katie Coplin from Burlington spent Easter with Miss Bessie Shanklin.

Miss Sudie Shanklin of Greensboro spent Easter with her people here.

Mr. and Mrs. James Jobe spent Easter in the country with their daughter Mrs. George McAdams.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Thompson spent Sunday and Monday in the country with their mother and father.

Mr. Erastus Cook and Mr. W. E. Ham went down to Raleigh to attend the funeral of Gov. Aycock.

Misses Lenora Harris and Eunice Fairchild went up to Salem to attend the Moravian Easter services.

Mrs. H. A. Scott and Mr. A. N. Scott and little girl Ruby went to Salem to attend the Easter services.

If you know any local news please phone or send it to the Leader, we will appreciate it. Help us, won't you?

Mr. N. S. Cardwell makes slight change in advertisement in this weeks issue. Keep your eye on his ad. Mr. Cardwell is a hustler.

The New Drug Store is well under way and will soon be completed. Mebane will then have two Drug Stores.

Mebane played a match game of ball with Graham Easter Monday defeating them in a score of 14 to 1, Mebane has a good team.

An important business change will soon be consummated in Mebane. We anticipate good results. We will announce the change as soon as the matter has advanced sufficient to make public.

If a Democrat is elected President this year it will be on Oscar Underwoods record, and this applies to every candidate. He has done more to keep the party from playing the fool than any man in forty years.

Miss Mossie Scott, who worked more than a year as a typist in the Leader office up to last fall and then spent the winter at her home in Ramsour, returned Saturday to take her former place with the Leader.

There was a gloomy Easter Sunday, but Monday was all right, the day was bright and cherry, and we are quite sure that the young folks who took advantage of the day to go for an outing much enjoyed it.

Messrs John Holmes and West Warren went over to witness the match game of ball played Easter Monday between Elon College and Oak Ridge. The game was played at Harding Park near Graham.

A letter from Mr. W. E. White who is enroute to California, to his brother Mr. J. S. White of Mebane speaks of the great flood at Memphis and its disastrous results. He was at Kansas City Tuesday, and will likely reach Denver Wednesday.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Royster Easter Sunday April the 7th, their daughter Bettie May was married to Mr. Robert Dixon of Durham. Few friends were present. The nappy couple left on the East bound train immediately after the ceremony which was performed by Rev. Mr. Hawley.

When Mike Miles hankerchief begins to smell like high grade fertilizer, you may know spring is here. This is not intended as any reflection upon the perfume Mr. Miles uses, but only to show that Mike sells the best brands, and the odor of it creeps all around wherever it's handled. Mr. Miles has a new warehouse, and he is going to sell lots of the goods this spring.

Miss Anna Sykes of Hillsboro returned to her home Monday.

Fashionable Milliner.

Miss Margaret Clegg of Graham fashionable milliner places an advertisement in this weeks Leader. Miss Clegg carries a very pretty up to date stock of ladies headwear, and will be quite glad to have you call and inspect stock.

An Other Printer.

We have an other printer which will enable us to devote more time to job printing. We hope our friends will send us their work, we shall strive to please you and give you prompt work.

To Clean up the Grave Yard.

The ladies of Mebane request that all interested parties meet them next Thursday morning at the Presbyterian grave yard, and help to clean up the grave yard. The Presbyterian people have been especially kind in permitting interments from all denominations, and as a recognition of this kindness, all should help to beautify this spot.

The story is going the rounds of the press that a newspaper out in Oklahoma offered a prize for the best answer to the conundrum: "Why is a newspaper like a woman?" The prize was awarded to a lady in North Dakota, who replied: "Because every marriage should have one of its own and not run after his neighbor's."

Had Narrow Escape.

Wall street New York was startled late Monday afternoon by the thrilling leap of Hank Law, a parachute jumper, who descended in his parachute from the Bankers Trust building to the roof of the sub treasury, a distance of five hundred feet, landing practically unhurt.

False Rumor.

There seems to have gotten out a false rumor in reference to the charge to the graded school commencement exercises. All exercises in connection with the commencement will be free. But there will be a charge to a play given Wednesday night titled "What next". We hope the public will get this matter straight.

It wont hurt North Carolina a bit if she will send a large sprinkling of farmers, and business men to her next Legislature. Men who would not encourage the flocking to Raleigh of a lot of lobbyists, who go there to buy legislation in the interest of corporations. We hope there will be sense enough in the common people to send no such outfit there, as we had during the last session of the Legislature.

It is strongly suspected that the detectives are looking in the wrong place for Sidney Allen and the Edwards man. They have had ample opportunity to slip away from the mountains about Hillsville. Greensboro News.

If the Allens do not get out of the Hillsville section they will show less sense than they have been suspected of having. The impression is these have already gone.

Should be Persistent

The ladies who feel and interest in making Mebane beautiful, should not forget the embankment on both sides of the Railroad in front of the Mebane House. There should be a very persistent effort to get this removed. It will melt out of the way if you push it right, but the Southern Railway is too busy to give this matter attention, unless it is forced to their attention, and persistently and constantly forced, you must go after things if you expect to get them.

MARRIED MEBANE GIRL.

Mr. Robert Dixon, formerly of this city, and Miss Bettie Royster of Mebane, were married at the home of the bride's parents on Third street Mebane Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock. Immediately after the marriage Mr. and Mrs. Dixon left on the eastbound train for this city, where a wedding supper was served at the home of the groom's mother, Mrs. M. I. Dixon, Vickers avenue. Durham Sun.

Mr Dixon, of This City, Married Sunday Afternoon.

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The Misses Morrow Bason and Green

Our readers will note change in the advertisement of the Misses Morrow, Bason and Green of Burlington. It is gratifying to learn of the marked success these ladies are making. They are drawing trade to day from distant, and much larger cities than Burlington. Their discriminating, and exquisite taste in the selection of stock, and the exercise of such fine taste in their trimming department, has been tremendous drawing features for their trade.

Harmon to Come Back.

We welcome the information that Governor Harmon is to hit back. He says he will return in kind the proposed tour of Ohio by William Jennings Bryan. Harmon will speak in Omaha April 12, on which date Bryan is speaking in Ohio. Colonel Bryan has run up against a good many snags in the course of his political career, but has "never let on," as if the public did not know. His attempt to crucify Harmon is likely to be one of the most difficult jobs he has yet undertaken. Charlotte Chronicle.

Efland Items

Miss Ruby Stanford of Greensboro is visiting her cousin Miss Mattie Stanford near Efland.

Mr. Willie Tapp and sister Miss Pearl went down to Oaks Saturday to visit their sister Mrs. Ira Lewis who still continues seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Forrest are spending some time with Mrs. Forrests parents Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith.

Mr. Odar L. Baity and his charming young wife of Winston-Salem spent the Easter holidays with Mr. Baitys parents Mr. and Mrs. John Baity.

Mrs. Julian Brown and Miss Bessie Baity spent last Friday in Hillsboro shopping.

Mrs. D. E. Forrest and little son Maxwell spent Thursday afternoon at Mrs. Mary Jordans.

Messrs. C. A. Wolf and Walter Woodard attended the picnic at Carr's Farm Easter Monday.

The many friends of Mrs. Ira Lewis will regret to learn her condition still continues critical and her physicians give no hope of her recovery.

Mr. Stokes Mayes of Durham spent Erster at home with his family.

Mr. John Cobbs of Burlington is visiting friends in Orange.

Quite a lot of our young people attended the picnic at Carr's farm Easter Monday, among them were; Misses Annie Jordan, Annie and Minnie Murray Bessie Baity, Bessie and Clytie Hooks, Lettie Thompson, Sallie Pearl and Maud Efland, Onie McCadams and Berta Pratt, they all report a gay time.

Mr. Joe Trent and family moved to Burlington last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Thompson spent Easter with Mrs. Thompsons sister Mrs. Woods.

Rev. Homer Casto returned from Asheville Saturday very much improved in health we are glad to learn.

Mr. Vernon Forrest made a trip up in the "sandy land" Sunday.

Miss Dora Cecil and brother Mr. Reginald who have been visiting their sister Mrs. Yonger returned to their home at High Point Monday.

Mrs. Carl Forrest spent Monday with her aunt Mrs. Laws in Hillsboro.

Miss Alene Perry spent Easter with her parents at Orange Grove.

Mr. Garland Horner of Burlington came down to see Miss Bess Baity Wednesday night.

Mr. Robert Sharp and Miss Wellie Stroud attended the commencement at Orange Grove Monday.

Guess I'll ring off now for a time. "Patz"

A Needless Drug Law.

Some of the drug laws of North Carolina are nothing shorter than a barefaced nuisance, passed purely with a view of putting more money in the pockets of professional men. We refer to that which prohibits a druggist from selling certain kinds of family medicine without a prescription from a physician, alleging they were narcotics. We need only refer to that simple old household remedy laudanum, that up to a few years ago was kept by most every family in town and country, but all at once the sharp lawyer legislator decided there was danger of some one committing suicide, and they must not be trusted with laudanum. There is no trouble to buy "rough on rats" and a thousand other poisons if they want to go that rout. There is cocaine, prusic acid and hundred of other drugs that should be kept out of the peoples hands, but some simple drugs does not come under that head. We want a legislative composed of honest practical business, and not a lot of professional sharpers.

The Last Words of Aycock

"I have fought long the battles of education," stated the speaker. "I stamped the state of North Carolina four years in an effort to arouse public sentiment against illiteracy. Often on Sundays I was invited to address the children, and I invariably discussed the theme of learning. Often, however, I spoke to audiences which did not hear. Have you ever had that experience, Governor O'Neal?"

"Governor O'Neal bowed and smiled. A smile touched each face in the audience. And in a weak voice the speaker continued:

"However, I have determined, if such a thing is possible, to open the doors of the schools to every child."

"He stopped. On his face there came an expression as if of intense pain. He staggered, grasped at the air, and fell."

"If you want your memory to live after you are dead work to deserve it while you are living."

A Mebane Boy.

It will be gratifying news to the friends of Mr. Parks Wilson to learn that he is making good in Austin Texas, a point to which he went three years ago. He is now holding a very responsible position in the financial department of the Street Car Company. Mr. Wilson attributes much of his good fortune to the training and early guidance of Col Preston Gray President of Bingham school, who did much to start him right in life.

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LAST TRIBUTE PAID AYCOCK

Funeral Largely Attended by Many Prominent Citizens.

Sorrowing citizens were in Raleigh Sunday from every quarter of the State to pay the last tribute of respect to Charles Brantley Aycock, former Governor, beloved statesman and citizen.

Every incoming train and three special trains brought large crowds in spite of threatening weather. All the forenoon and until up to the hour of the funeral, 4:15, there was a constant stream of people passing through the rotunda of the State House to view the remains lying in state.

It was 4:30 before the ceremony of removing the body from the State House to the First Baptist church, at the northwest corner of Capitol square began. Then the active pallbearers, all close personal friends of the deceased and townsmen of his, when he lived in Goldsboro, conveyed the casket through the north corridor and placed it in the hearse, followed by the long line of honorary pall-bearers, headed by Governor Kitchin, former Governor Glenn, the State officers, justices of the Supreme Court and followed by distinguished citizens from every quarter of the State, and delegations from Goldsboro, Wilson, Warrenton, Durham and numbers of other towns of this section. The hearse had reached the church and the remains were at the entrance before the last of the special escort of citizens with bared and bowed heads, had passed out from the State House. The spacious church had long been crowded by those eager to have seats for the service, and still Capitol square and adjacent streets were crowded with throngs of people.

There were not less than ten thousand out for the ceremony.

I think that the two things above all others that have made men in all ages believe in immortality, apart, so far as we know, from any revelation save that which is written in the human heart, have been the broken lives and the broken friendships of the world. Phillips Brooks.

AYCOCK DEAD.

The Great Statesman Drop Dead in Birmingham last Thursday Night April 4.

Former Governor Charles B. Aycock of North Carolina dropped dead at the Jefferson theater in Birmingham Thursday night while addressing the Alabama Educational Association. Mr. Aycock was speaking on "Universal Education, Its Necessity and Benefit." He was about one fourth through his address when he suddenly staggered back a step and fell to the floor so suddenly that those on the stage were unable to reach him in time to support him.

Water was hastily thrown on his face and he was taken to the wings of the theater, but expired at once. Death was pronounced to be the result of heart failure.

EDUCATIONAL PROBLEM.

Governor Aycock followed Governor O'Neal of Alabama, who had just delivered an address to the association on "Some Educational Problem." Governor O'Neal and other men prominent in educational circles in the South were seated on the stage during Governor Aycock's address.

The remains of the deceased were taken to a local undertaking establishment where they were held until advice could be received from North Carolina as to their disposition.

MR. AYCOCK'S CAREER.

Charles Brantley Aycock was born at Friemont, this State, November 1, 1859. When a youth he entered the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, where he took high rank, especially excelling in English. In a large measure he earned by his own labor the money which paid his collegiate expenses, a fact which in no way affected his proficiency in his studies or his great popularity among his fellow students. He was graduated from the University, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Soon afterward he devoted himself to the study of law, the profession to which his exceptional talents as a speaker and as a thinker made him unusually fitted. He was admitted to the bar and entered on the career which North Carolina believed was still tending towards its climax.

In connection with his practice, Mr. Aycock became superintendent of the Wayne county schools. It was while holding this position, doubtless that he imbibed much of that wholesome and whole-hearted enthusiasm for education which won him universally in his native State the title, "North Carolina's Educational Governor." From 1883 to 1898 he was United States district attorney in the district of North Carolina.

REAL CAREER BEGINS.

It was in 1898 that he gained State-wide prominence as a campaigner. Under fusion rule scores of negroes in the eastern part of the State had been appointed magistrates and even to offices of more influence and power. The shackled east appealed to the more fortunate west for aid and a battle for "white supremacy" was begun and waged until the whole State rang with the battle-cry.

His most pronounced enemy could not have called his speeches narrow. Whatever else they were, they were frank, plainly spoken, and mellowed with a humor which convulsed. There was a drollery of manner, a distinctiveness of touch in his treatment of funny stories which made his hearers demand the repetition of his favorites. It is but recording the plain, cold facts in the case to say that it had been widely conceded that no North Carolinian of latter years has possessed in so full a degree the power to stir the hearts of his compatriots, or has enjoyed a larger measure of the confidence and esteem of his contemporaries.

The Jews.

(Charlotte Observer.)

We do not interpret the providences that have attended the Jews since the coming of Christ; all that we wonder at is that through all the centuries they have maintained in some fashion, if not in the Temple of Jerusalem and with all the ceremonies of the law and sacrifices made by the high priests, the solemn feasts commanded of them thousands of years before the Supreme Sacrifice was offered up for the sins of the world. This is a question for the doctors and the saints to argue—our present purpose is to speak with ever increasing wonder that those people have preserved to this day through all the mutations of time, the wrecks of empires and dynasties and civilizations very much the same they were when the Lord brought them up out of Egypt. There has been no other people like them since the earth was formed, and it would seem that in our own country they are to find the new land of Canaan which was promised to their fathers; here, at any rate, they are taking a most important place in the making of this country and the establishment of its laws.

In Memory

Our beloved brother John Glenn, who died at his home near Hillsboro, March 13th 1912, aged—years. He leaves a heartbroken wife and four children, besides a host of other relatives and friends to mourn their loss. The funeral services were conducted at the home Saturday morning, March 16th by Rev. Ormond, Pastor of the Methodist church at Hillsboro, and his remains were taken Walnut Grove church yard for interment. We took his body back to the burying ground of the old country church where from cradled infancy he had been taught to worship God and we tenderly laid him there to sleep the dreamless sleep of death in the quiet solitude of those hills and vales where as a boy he romped and played. The vast numbers of people that met our gaze when we first came in view of the churee yard tell us of his unbounded popularity around his old home, and the long line of carriages that slowly wended their way through mud and water following the hearse that carried all that was mortal of our brother also tell us of the high esteem in which he was held at Hillsboro.

Mr. Glenn was a member of Jr. O. U. A. M. and Past Council in Eno Council No. 173 of which he belonged. He was also a member of the Daughters of Liberty. Death loves a shining mark—So when the grim destroyers came and laid his icy hand on this great and good man, he was ready to exchange this world of suffering for that higher realm where sickness and sorrow, pain and death are felt and feared no more.

From adverse blasts and lowering storms. His favored soul bore And with you bright angelic forms He lives to die no more.

No more shall the look of sympathy the earnest words of encouragement, and the warm hand clasp delight us. He was always ready for a good word and work and labored earnestly to advance the interests of our Order. Farewell dear brother, we hope to meet thee in a fairer clime in the Superior Council on high where no partings ever come.

He has gone from his dear ones his children his wife, Whom he willingly toiled for and loved as his life.

Oh, God; how mysterious and how strange are thy ways, To take from us this loved one in the best of his days.

May God care for shield, and protect the wife and dear little ones, left behind to cherish the memory of him gone before and may they at last all be reunited around God's white throne. As we lingered near after the last sad rites had been performed we thought of the words of the Poet.

Look at the beautiful city laid out in walk and square. Where flowers in rich profusion perfume the summer air.

'Tis there the willow waiveth and the violet lift's its head. And they call this lovely city the city of the dead. The breeze in gentle dalliance from flower to flower roves. And the very air seems purer in those quiet shady groves. No sounds disturb the stillness no laughter rude or loud. For there is something in that city awes even the gayest crowd. And side by side there slumber the rich man and the poor. There sleep the great the lowly the same trees o'er them waive. For earth's proud and vain distinctions are leveled by the grave. Here some weary aged warrior quietly takes his rest near him some pale young mother with her babe on her breast. There the wealthy merchants slumbers and dreams no more of gain. There the widowed one forgets life's weariness and pain. The bride in her fair beauty with orange buds in her hair. And wedding robe around her sleeps calm and peaceful there. There the orator proud reposes a stone at head and feet. But a nameless one lies near whose rest is just as sweet. Artists statesmen Poets wearies alike of fame, your haunting dreams have vanished and a white slab bears your name. Ah, who has not bowed with weeping over some coffin head. For we all loved and lost ones in the city of the dead.

Council.

The Red-Haired Woman.

(From the Washington Post.)

Red hair is not merely a crowning glory. It is a principle. It is a thing for which to fight and die. Some women are born great and others have greatness thrust upon them, but red-haired women are just born. When Providence is in high good humor a few red-haired women are ordained. They are not strown about the earth like cabbages or Kentucky colons. They are dropped to earth gently and tenderly, and with the sun-kissing caress of nature.

Like a drama dashed off by Shake speare, an opera composed by Wagner, or a circus got up by P. T. Barnum is the flashing, joyous, caroling soul of the red-haired woman. None but the women of the aburn hair knows what it is to have such fights to Heaven and such swoops below. The soft, clinging loveliness of May and the biting blasts of December are locked in the glorious frame of the red-haired woman.

THE CONTEST.

The Editor has had quite a hard time with a painful attack of rheumatism for the past two months and has not been able to give that attention to the contest it was desired. We hope soon to be sufficiently recovered to give the matter necessary attention. We hope our contestants will not abate their efforts in the contest, but will push with all possible zeal. The premiums we are offering are well worth all possible effort, and we are sure if efforts were made results would follow. Go out in the highways and by ways, ask for subscribers, do not take no, you can get subscribers if you go after them but they will hardly come to you. We should be glad to give an encouraging report for the next issue.

In The Leader Contest

The following young ladies have been nominated to enter the Leader contest, for the several valuable prizes offered, and are entitled to the votes placed opposite their names:

Miss Lena Philips	2,000
" Nettie Cole	2,000
" Carrie May	3,000
" Rachel Estlow	2,000
" Gener Harris	4,500
" Helen Warren	4,500
" Elizabeth Cheek	2,000
" Mattie Thompson	2,000
" Sudie Miller	5,000
" Lillian McCracken	2,000
" Delia McAdams	2,000
" Daisy Ray	4,000
" Maggie Fletcher	2,000
" Nettie Oliver	2,000
Mrs Della Wilkerson	24,850
Miss Vivian Cheek	2,000
" May Carter	2,000
" Ida Lloyd	2,000
" Gladys Scott	2,000
" Luda Roach	2,000
" Georgia Stutts	2,000
" Nannie Turner	2,000
" Snodie Cole	2,000
Mrs. Florence Fitzpatrick	9,400
Miss Emma Brewer	2,000
Miss Luna Breeze	2,500
Mrs Dorsie K. King	2,000

Easter Service in Salem

Ten thousand people marched from the Home church ground down the cedar-flanked avenue to the Maravian graveyard at Salem Sunday reverently called "God's Acre,"—and at the breaking of the day, stood with bowed and bared heads and paid homage to the risen Christ.

The services of the Moravians on Easter morn are simple. They consist of responsive readings, prayer and songs—the old German chorals, sung to the accompaniment of the church band—called in the old days the "trombone choir"—songs that are heard nowhere, perhaps, save in town where Moravians live. And yet the very simplicity of the services make them all the more impressive. People in Winston-Salem have attended every service for years, drawn to the graveyard by a desire to pay tribute to the breaking of the bonds of death by the Christ.

BOB TAYLOR SUCCESSOR

Governor Hooper announced the appointment of Newell Sanders of Chattanooga as United States Senator to succeed the late Senator Robert L. Taylor. Mr. Sanders is State chairman of the Republican party and a prominent manufacturer of Chattanooga.

Newell Sanders, aged 62, who was named by Governor Ho