

Devoted to the Upbuilding of Vass and Its Surrounding Country

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VASS, N. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1921

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Cameron Route One

Mrs. W. D. Hunter and daughter Miss Maude, of Goldsboro, spent the week-end with relatives here.

Mr. Archie Thompson and family of Aberdeen visited their parents here Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Thompson.

Mr. Lewis Cameron of Kinston, the guest of Miss Fannie Douglas Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Thompson and little daughter Lucy Teague, of Aberdeen, spent Sunday at the home of their mother, Mrs. Elizaabeth Thompson.

Mr. J. A. Thomas spent a day of last week in Dunn.

Mr. Dan McMillian of Winston-Salem, was the guest Sunday of Miss Ethel Shaw.

Mrs. F. P. Womack, spent a part of last week in Dunn at the bedside of her mother.

Mr. John Monroe, is making his home more attractive by having a new coat of paint applied, so Mr. Editor, we think you will find that not all the people in the community around Vass, as indifferent about the attractiveness of their homes, as you pictured them, in your article on County Homes last week.

This community was greatly shocked Friday when a message came announcing the death of Mrs. Sallie McPherson at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Robert Jernigan, Dunn, N. C. Mrs. McPherson had been on an extended visit to her daughters, Mrs. Robert Brunson, Rocky Mount, N. C., and Mrs. Robert Jernigan, Dunn, N. C., and was expected to return to her home here the latter part of the week, but the death angel came with a message saying for her to come up higher for Jesus said, "I go to prepare a place for you."

She was happily married to Mr. Murdock McPherson on March 11 1880. He died in 1894 and left her with five small children to care for and nobly did she perform her task. We believe she was a true Christian, a devoted wife and mother, earth is poorer and heaven richer for her going away. She was a woman of unusual physical strength until the last year of her life, her health began to decline. It seemed that her spiritual life became brighter, as the fell disease which preyed on her once strong frame grew worse. She quoted several passages of Scripture in her last hours, which is an evidence that her hope

It Takes Nerve

Scores of people seem to realize that the chief source of income to the newspaper is its space. There is no hesitancy on the part of many in asking the editor to publish an item in his paper without charge which is more of an advertisement than a piece of news. On the other hand, it is seldom customary to ask the merchant to give away one of the many articles on his shelf. Nobody thinks of walking into a store, pointing out something and saying "Please give me that for nothing." Yet they go right around to the newspaper office with an article they know will bring them in money and they coolly and deliberately say to the editor: "Please give us space for this."

Should you ask the merchant for free goods you'd be refused, and, further, he'd accuse you of wanting something for nothing. And yet, you will find many who can't see it in the same light when it comes to asking the newspaper man to give away his stock in trade—his space.

The newspaper does more to advertise the community and forward public movements than any other institution. There is no question about that and even people who do not take a paper and pay for it know something about the power of the press. Yet the newspaper is asked for more free things than is asked of any other institution. The duty of the paper is to conform to the needs, ideals and tastes of the community and to serve as a medium of information. It was never intended to be run in the interest of any business or any individual who hopes to get through the world on a something-for-nothing platform.

of eternal life grew more confident as she approached the dark valley. She is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Robert Brunson, Rocky Mount, N. C.; Mrs. Robert Jernigan, Dunn, N. C., and Mrs. F. P. Womack, Cameron, N. C. The funeral services were conducted Saturday by Rev. Olive, of First Baptist church of Dunn, assisted by Rev. L. H. Joyner of the M. E. church of Cameron. Her remains were laid to rest in Crane's Creek cemetery beside her husband, son and daughter who preceded her.

Messrs. Will and Charlie Shaw of Carthage visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. Paul Davis of Aberdeen, was

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Miss Nell Johnson, of the Farm Life school, spent the week-end with homefolks in Aberdeen.

Miss Janie McLeod, of the Farm Life School, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Carthage.

Miss Ethel Blue left Tuesday for Lumberton where she will visit her sister, Mrs. R. B. Britt.

Mr. Fred Bowen and wife and Miss Bowen of Rex, were the week-end guests of Mrs. W. D. Ferguson.

Mr. Dwight, of South Carolina, professor of agriculture, has accepted the position as Principal of Agriculture and Science at the Sandhill Farm Life school. Mr. Dwight comes very highly recommended and good work is assured.

Vass Route One boasts of some thing that not so many rural routes at this day of efficiency can. It is her only efficient mail carrier—Mr. Dan Smith. Rain, snow, sleet or hail or any of the unavoidable conditions which tend to make travel difficult do not hinder Mr. Smith.

Dr. Francis Juat Dead

Dr. Francis Juat, one of the most prominent physicians of this part of the state, died Sunday at his home at Raeford as a result of heart trouble.

Dr. Juat was born in Lausanne Switzerland, November 15, 1860, and at the age of 12 moved to Berne, where he entered school, graduating later. Dr. Juat also studied at Heidelberg and Leipsic. Upon his arrival in the United States he entered the University of Pennsylvania and graduated there, and after doing work in Johns Hopkins Hospital at Baltimore he began the practice of medicine in North Carolina. The greater part of his life he spent in Florida, Alabama, Keyser, Aberdeen and Raeford.

Dr. Juat would have entered the military service of the United States because of his knowledge of medicine and because of the fact that he fluently spoke both French and German, but was turned down on account of his age.

Dr. Juat was buried in old Bethesda cemetery at Aberdeen

a visitor at the home of Mr. A. K. Thompson, a day of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hunter of Sanford, spent the week-end with relatives here.

Mrs. Monroe Maffitt of Sanford, was the week-end guest of Mrs. M. D. Shaw.

Make Blue Killed

Deputy Sheriff M. N. Blue was shot and killed at Fayetteville last Friday by Thomas B. Clayton of New York, formerly a soldier at Camp Bragg. Clayton was perhaps fatally wounded by Blue and Deputy W. O. Patrick was shot through the thigh when the officers attempted to arrest the ex-soldier, on a warrant sworn out by A. A. Lindsay, into whose house Clayton is said to have forced himself at the point of a pistol last night.

The tragedy arose from Clayton's attentions to Lindsay's daughter. The warrant charging assault with a deadly weapon was sworn out this morning by Lindsay, who pointed out the former soldier to the officers just as Clayton was leaving his daughter at the corner of Burgess and Old streets.

While Deputy Blue was reading the warrant Clayton drew an automatic pistol from his coat pocket and started shooting. Blue fell shot twice through the stomach but raised himself on his elbow and shot Clayton through the lung after the desperate man had wounded Deputy Patrick. The latter officer's life was probably saved by Blue's courageous action. All three men were carried to the Cumberland General hospital nearby, where Blue died Friday at 2:30 o'clock.

Mr. Blue leaves a wife and eight year old son. Also two brothers, John and D. K. Blue of Hoke county. Mr. Blue was buried at Cypress church Sunday at 12 o'clock.

Wanted—A Slogan

If you had attended the State Farmers and Farm Women's Convention at Raleigh last year and wanted your neighbors to go this year, would you tell them?

Isn't there some rallying cry that will make them want to go and have the time of their lives, like so many farm folks did last year?

The Secretary wants a slogan to use in letters and other printed matter for the coming state convention. He is offering a prize of five dollars for the best slogan received before February 20, 1921.

Some slogans used for previous conventions were:

"Let's go to the Farmers and Farm Women's Convention."

A short, snappy, timely slogan is wanted. Send yours to W. F. Pate, secretary, West Raleigh, before February 20, 1921.