

Duplin Times

J. HENRY GRADY, Editor

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A DEMOCRATIC JOURNAL, PUBLISHED BY A DEMOCRAT AND DEVOTED TO THE MATERIAL, EDUCATIONAL, ECONOMIC, AND AGRICULTURAL INTERESTS OF DUPLIN AND SURROUNDING COUNTIES.



In 1787 roads were hard and treacherous to travel. Today, motor cars whiz over gem-like roads.

New Nameplate and Telephone

Several weeks ago The Duplin Times, Duplin's County Seat newspaper, installed a telephone, and then last week, it appeared with a new nameplate for its front page, which for a newspaper, equals a new hat for the lady of fashion.

The nameplate is worthy of mention for three reasons: 1. It is Editor Grady's idea of long standing, to increase the effectiveness of his paper to the service of the people of Duplin County. 2. It is the work of two of Duplin County's talented young people, Dallas Kerring, of Rosehill, and Miss Gailie Gibbs Bridges, of Warrenton, and as such a Duplin County product, as is the newspaper it heads. 3. The new slogan of the newspaper, "Straight from the shoulder—right from the heart of Duplin," is the editor's idea of what a county seat newspaper should be to the people of the county it serves. News, all of the news that's fit to print, uncolored, unvarnished, right from the shoulder, from the county seat, the heart of Duplin, to hundreds of readers in Duplin County.

Then to make the securing of this news easier, and as a service to all who have business dealings in anyway with The Times, the telephone was installed.

The Duplin Times, Duplin's County Seat newspaper, marches on to new and better service to the people of the county that it serves.

IN WASHINGTON

WHAT IS TAKING PLACE BY

Robert R. Reynolds,
UNITED STATES SENATOR

Adjournment of Congress does not mean the end of Congressional activity until the next session. The recess period is marked by studies on the part of House and Senate committees, preparation of departmental budgets, the gathering of statistical information for Congress and investigations, such as that now being carried on by the Senate Committee on Agriculture in connection with new farm legislation.

Not the least important of these between-session activities is the studies being made of the country's tax system. Treasury and Internal Revenue experts, working in conjunction with the full-time staff of the Committees of Congress, are now laying plans for tax legislation when Congress again convenes in January, or earlier, if a special session is called.

While this "behind the scenes" activity is primarily designed to simplify existing tax laws, plug loopholes and otherwise improve the tax structure, it is an open secret that consideration is also being given to means of improving the whole tax structure. Whether that will lead to removal of certain taxes and the levying of others, is problematic. Should the income tax base be broadened and special taxes be eliminated? Would better knowledge on the part of taxpayers of what they actually pay be preferable to hidden taxes such as we now have? These and other questions are being asked by those concerned with the interest of the taxpayer, as well as the necessity for providing adequate Federal revenue for necessary governmental functions.

With all this, there is a growing realization among members of Congress of the need for a better understanding of the fundamental principles of taxation. Some favor inclusion of the subject as a part of citizenship training in the schools. There is much merit in this contention in the opinion of many Congressional leaders.

They maintain, and rightly so, that too little thought is given to Federal taxes. For example, it is not unusual to hear some advocate of a Federal project say: "Government money will pay for it, there

will be no cost to us!" Such is not the case. The only source of Federal revenue is the taxpayer, and it is the taxpayer who will pay for any Federal project or activity, whatever the nature and where ever it is located.

It has long been contended that "hidden taxes," indirect levies of a nature resulting in taxpayers having little idea of what they pay, is largely responsible for a widespread lack of interest in Government. If the students of our school obtained a greater appreciation of the routine facts of government, with more information on revenue and expenditures, they would have more interest when they became voters. They would be more eager to go to the polls, to help correct evils and be more attentive to the selection of public officials.

One writer declares, and with some reason, that America repudiates rather than plans. His meaning is that there is more interest in the part of the electorate in repudiating something that has been done, than in selection of officials who have an eye to the future. Support of this is found in the fact that only in times of national distress, or when some outstanding issue is before the people, do the voters throw to the polls in great numbers.

Many believe that the interest of young people in the affairs of government is certain to have a wholesome effect and mean that there will be a steadily growing interest in governmental affairs. And there is no phase of these affairs of greater importance to the individual than the taxes he pays and the return he gets for those taxes.

Better national understanding of conditions is the answer.

BEAR MARSH

The Y. W. A met last Saturday afternoon, September 25th, with Misses Annie and Mary Swinson. The attendance was large and much interest was manifested in the program.

Song by group. Devotional, by Miss Hilda Davis. Reading, "Face at the Window," Miss Dora Betty Dixon. Song, Talk on State Missions, Miss Hilda Davis. Challenge of a Living Faith, Miss Annie Swinson. Business and new officers elected for the coming year. Prayer, Miss Annie Swinson.

Misses Hilda Davis, Christine Bates and Elbert Davis, visited with friends in Minto Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Brock and children, Russell and Louise visited with the Brock's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Grady of Long Ridge Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. David Brock and two children, Deloris and Beverly, and Mrs. Joe Pate, spent awhile Sun-

day afternoon in the home of Mrs. Tom Kelly of near Summerlin Cross Road.

Mrs. J. E. Swinson attended the Whitfield reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Harrell at Thunder Swamp last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Faulk visited relatives near Clinton Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Carrie Swinson spent part of last week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brogden, of Calypso.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernice Williams and children visited in the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Williams Sunday afternoon.

Sunday School

Lesson

October 3, 1937

Rev. E. L. Goodman
CHRISTIAN SONSHIP
I John 3.

Sons of God! What wonderful words that we can claim to be ours. We are called children of God because we are. We are begotten of God. We must realize that in our physical birth we became the sons of our earthly father and so in the spiritual birth we became the sons of God. If we have been reborn, something has happened. We are new creations. The world does not believe this or it is able to recognize sonship, but the Bible says "The manifestation of the glory that shall be." When He comes the second time, then we that have had the rebirth will be like Him heirs of God and joint heirs with Jesus Christ.

Let's note two tests of Sonship. To become like Christ in the end of the Christian life here. Let's apply the searching tests to our lives.

1. Practical Righteousness. A man can't be the Son of God and live like the Devil. If in our hearts we are looking forward to being like Jesus over there, then we are going to be trying to be like Him here. I do not believe that the Bible teaches perfection here in this world, but the mark of the son is one who is always ready to forsake sin, and strive to live without sin in his life. A goal never attained here in this world, yet one toward which we should work. Are you winning the victory over sin, hating sin and not content to live where sin is? That is the first test. 2. A compassionate, loving heart. A hard heart and God never meet, for God is love. It is not by our outward formal worship but by our becoming like Christ that reveals our sonship. Do you have a love for God and for lost souls? Then why are you doing nothing about it?

Certainly we can have no peace in our hearts unless we are sure that we are Sons of God. Not I hope, nor I wish, but that I know. God has given us means of knowing that we are His. 1. The testimony of the heart, (conscience) If we love, we know that we do. If we are hard hearted we know that. That is the first test. 2. The witness of the Holy Spirit. God sends the Holy Spirit in to the heart of the Christian. That Spirit brings satisfaction with God in the heart. We know that we can trust God. A life so in harmony with God that when death comes to a friend, there is no rebellion, when business fails, we can carry on, when tragic experiences befall us, we can be assured that it is best for us. Realizing that God is still ruling the world and confidence that He will rule it well. 3. Certainty of His Word. The Bible says so. That should be enough. The Christian believes the Bible and when it speaks it is always right. The Bible says that if we believe, we are sons. "Sonship is not a matter of feeling, it is a fact." If you have met the condition, then you can be sure that you are sons of God, because the Bible says so. "My sins are forgiven, God is reconciled to me, I am a child of God." Can you say that today? It is not only our privilege but a sacred duty that we should know that we belong to God. How it must grieve God when we say we don't know. God is true, meet the conditions, and you are a Son.

NEW MANAGER

Raleigh-The State Highway and Public Works Commission chose I. B. Brandon, of Laurinburg as manager of prison farms. He will have headquarters at Calo-donia. He has worked for the State Security Administration.

Whiteville—A hundred or more persons were thrown out of employment when a \$90,000 fire destroyed the plant of the Glanton Tissue Company here.

Our Yesterdays

History — Biography — Genealogy

(By A. T. OUTLAW)

GETTYSBURG — two Columns:

During the year 1893, twenty-eight years after the close of the Civil War, there was an exchange of letters between Colonel Kennan and General Callie, concerning incidents in the battle of Gettysburg. Both officers were natives of eastern Carolina, one of Duplin and the other of Cumberland, the birthplace being not more than fifty miles apart. The letters are very interesting and need no introduction. They are substantially as follows:

"Raleigh, N. C. 22 August, 1893.
General JOHN B. CALLIE, Lancaster, Grant County, Wisconsin.
My dear Sir:—Upon a recent visit to Gettysburg and going over the ground where the first day's battle was fought, I was forcibly reminded of the circumstances under which I met you, and which have been related by me to others, members of times in the last thirty years.

You and I were in opposing commands. You were Lieutenant-Colonel of the Seventh Wisconsin, and I was Colonel of the Forty-third North Carolina Infantry, Daniel's Brigade, Rhodes' Division, Ewell's Corps. After the engagement had continued for some time the Union forces fell back and occupied Seminary Ridge, and later in the afternoon this became the point of attack by the Confederates and was carried by them. The firing having ceased and comparative quiet restored, Lieutenant Shepherd, of my regiment, reported to me that among the wounded in our front was Lieutenant-Colonel Callie, of the Seventh Wisconsin, and that he (or his father's family) was from Fayetteville, N. C., Shepherd himself being also a Fayetteville man. This fact no doubt interested him. Thereupon I went forward and found you lying a little beyond the crest of the ridge, and about the spot where I stood the other day at Gettysburg. After some conversation and doing what I could in your behalf, I caused you to be carried to the building nearby, in which the wounded Union soldiers were placed for immediate treatment. I think it was the large brick Seminary building. And shortly afterwards one of my men handed me a pair of splendid spurs which he said you had presented to me. I sent them home and have since then highly ever since. I well remember telling you that "You are now my prisoner, and I'll treat you well; I may be yours later on." And so it happened, for I was wounded on Oulp's Hill on 3 July, taken off the field, placed in an ambulance and captured on the retreat on the night of 4 July, with many other wounded Confederates, and was a prisoner until the war closed.

I hope we will meet at Gettysburg again, not on a hostile, but on a friendly historic field, when our performances will be impressed with a character different from that of 1863. A Committee has been appointed by the government, charged with the duty of marking the lines of the Confederate troops in the interest of history, and I have been in correspondence with Colonel Bachelder, its chairman, in reference to that matter. I may therefore go to Gettysburg again, and, if so, will write you, and request your presence at that time.

I will be pleased to learn your military career after the time referred to above. The Adjutant-General of your State, upon my application, gave me your address.

Yours truly,
THOMAS KENNAN.

To this letter the following reply was received:

"Lancaster, Wis., 3 September, 1893.

Colonel THOMAS KENNAN, Raleigh, N. C.
My dear Colonel:—Your favor of a recent date is before me and its contents highly appreciated. It contains convincing evidence of the fact that we met in deadly combat on the historic field of Gettysburg 1 July, 1863, over thirty years ago. I now carry a souvenir in the shape of a mule ball in my right hand and you are bearing honorable scars, evidencing the fact that we both fought desperately for the cause we individually thought just. And now after thirty years we are exchanging friendly greetings. Thus it is pariter pax bello. I have always admired a gentleman who never forgets that he is a gentleman, no matter what his environs may be, and must say that I look you to be such when you so kindly treated me as your prisoner at war on the field of Gettysburg. Hence the presentation of my spurs. I was thinking I would have no more use for them. I was doubtless somewhat delirious with pain when you came up to me but the facts were so indelibly fixed on my mind that they are as fresh to me as though they were of yesterday, and are as follows: On the morning of 1 July, 1863, about 9:30 o'clock the Iron Brigade, composed of the Second, Sixth and Seventh Wisconsin, Nineteenth Indiana and the Twenty-Fourth Michigan, charged General Archer's Brigade on Willoughby's Run and captured General Archer and most of his brigade. In this charge my horse was killed and I was slightly wounded. Not taking time to shed my spurs I went in on foot. We held Willoughby's Run until 3 o'clock in the afternoon when we found ourselves in the little end of a "V" being flanked on the right and left by A. E. Hill's and Ewell's Corps. General Reynolds of our first corps having been killed and General Meredith, commanding our brigade, and most of our field officers, having been wounded or killed in the morning, what was left of our brigade was in a tight place. We moved by the right of companies to the rear, making the Seminary on the Ridge our objective point. Being closely pursued by the Confederates we faced, wheeled into line and fired; then again by the right of companies to the rear, loading on the march, and, as before, wheeled into line and fired. We executed the same movement with terrible effect. Many a brave North Carolinian hit the dust in the movement before we reached the Seminary. At this juncture I was shot in the right breast, the ball entering my lung, where it still remains. Captain Robert of my regiment made a dash with himself to take me off the field. I was carried over the pike into a field near the old railroad grade where our men were compelled to surrender and were taken to the rear, as prisoners, leaving me where you found me. The first thing I remember: I was surrounded by private Confederate soldiers who were curiously examining my uniform and taking my coat off. In the side pocket was my pocket book containing \$300 in greenbacks and gold together with papers by which I might be identified should I be found dead on the field. They went and set down on the railroad grade near by and were examining the contents of the pocket book when an officer came to me and saw my condition. He interrogated me as to my rank, regiment, name and nativity. He stooped over me to catch my words. I told him to unbutton the spur from my boot. He did so and seeing the other foot bootless, he asked its meaning. I told him some of the men had pulled it off without unbuttoning the spur and that it nearly tore the leg off. He looked around and found the boot and spur on my side, asking at the same time if they had taken anything else from me. I told him they had taken my coat and money. He inquired who they were and I, pointing to them on the railroad grade, said, "These they are men." He looked and saw them and ordered them to return the pocketbook and money which they did—no placing the book and money in an inside pocket of my coat. I told him to take the money and went

to my family as I feared it would be all over for me. The men to thank me and take the money and went to his boot and returned it to me. He replied "I will not take any more of it. I soon found myself in charge of one Confederate man, a New York man and one of Indiana, with a wagon to bring water and provisions to my wounds and finally he took me to the rear where I looked around and found that you were not in sight. I told the men that I was glad I had about you my spurs as a partial reward for your kindness and the spokesman replied "His way, he's a mighty fine man, as he is now." And the German said "Tell he his is better as gold." I think this was the first thing that provoked a smile since I had been shot. The risk that night was a God-send to me for it cooled the fever that was burning in me. In this condition I lay on the field until the afternoon of 3 July when the Confederates commenced falling back over me. Fearing the cavalry and artillery might crush me, I begged the men to take me to some place of safety and they took me to a little house just across the pike and left me on the porch until the owner of the house came. He was a kindhearted old Pennsylvania German. He took me in and placed me on a straw bed in the corner of the room. The two men having heard that you were killed dodged into the cellar and remained there all night. On the morning of the 4th, General Buford's Cavalry came in pursuit of the Confederate forces and his chief surgeon ordered me to be taken into the city where I received the best of care in a private house for three months before I could be removed to my home." (Here followed an account of his subsequent military services, promotion to Brigadier-General and election to Congress in 1893.)

I have told the story of the spurs and your kindness until it has become a "campfire story" all over the State, and have told it as I now relate it to you. I wish there were more frequently such interchange of friendly greetings between ex-Confederates and Union soldiers as this between you and me.

I was born in Fayetteville, N. C., 3 January, 1828. When I was ten years old my father removed to Benton county, Tennessee, and in 1840 to Lancaster, Grant County, Wisconsin, while it was a Territory. After I was 16 I was actively engaged in business pursuits until 1861 when the call to arms was sounded in tones of thunder from the mouth of the first gun that was fired on the proud emblem of our nationality then floating over the walls of Fort Sumter. I then conceived it to be not only my privilege but my patriotic duty to abandon my business, my home and my family for a time and go to battle for the Nation's safety. My father, whose memory I revere, viewing the situation from a Southern standpoint, but at the same time being honest in his convictions, advised otherwise, saying that I was going to war with my own flesh and blood, as all of our relatives lived in the South, but I followed the dictate of my own convictions and went, and ever since have been proud of having done my duty.

Keep the spurs, Colonel, with my blessing, but I hope the occasion may never come for you to use them so vigorously that you will think yourself originally guilty of cruelty to animals, as I have, many times. Pardon me if I have deployed any skirmish line of thought on untenable ground in this my disconnected answer to your timely written communication of 23 August. With assurances of my highest regard and sincere desire for mutual and perpetual good feeling and friendly relations, I am very respectfully yours,

JOHN B. CALLIE

P. S.—I shall be more than glad to meet you at Gettysburg as indicated in your favor, my health permitting.

On account of the ill health of Colonel Callie there was no meeting of the two Colonels at Gettysburg as proposed.

Colonel Kennan was well known in this State as an outstanding Confederate officer, Lawyer, Legislator, Attorney-General of the State and as Clerk of the State Supreme Court. He was born near Turkey branch, Duplin County, February 12, 1838, and died in Raleigh, December 21, 1911.

Colonel Callie moved with his parents to Tennessee in the year 1838 and thence to Lancaster, Grant County, Wisconsin. He was an outstanding officer in the Union army. Directly after the war he located in Alabama and served a term in the United States Congress and was not a candidate for renomination. He returned to Wisconsin and served as a representative in the General Assembly. He was born in Fayetteville, N. C., January 3, 1828, and died in Lancaster, Wisconsin, September 24, 1896.

Duplin County Navy Boys

During the month of September Duplin County has been host to four of her native sons who are now serving an enlistment in the navy. Three of these boys, William H. Norris, Route No. 2, Wallace; Dulon L. Jackson, Route No. 2, Benlville; Harold V. Lanier, Route No. 2, Benlville, have just completed the regular three months naval training at the Training Station, Hampton Roads, Va. The other one Don Rivenbark, Jr., of Route 2, Wallace, is attached to the Navy Cargo Ship U.

S. S. Vega, which is scheduled to sail from Norfolk, Va., for ports on the Pacific Coast in the near future.

These boys all enlisted in the navy through Navy Recruiting Office located in Room 606 Post Office Building, Wilmington. The Wilmington Office is open daily from 9:00 A. M. until 4:30 P. M. Anyone interested in contacting the navy Recruiter should call at that office.

Polk County farmers are showing increased interest in trench sales. Several farmers who have never before sold at one are requesting aid from the county agent in digging and filling these earthen passages.

AUCTION SALE

Beginning THURSDAY, OCT. 7th and every Thursday thereafter.

PRIVATE SALES DAILY, FEATURING RECOMMENDED LIVING-ROOM SUITS, BEDROOM SUITS, AND DINING-ROOM SUITS.

AT THE—

Kinston Furniture Exchange

222 N. NORTH STREET
KINSTON, NORTH CAROLINA