

THE ROBESONIAN

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J. A. SHARPE President

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THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1927.

TWENTY YEARS.

This issue of The Robesonian winds up twenty years of its publication under the present management.

Many changes have taken place in Lumberton during these twenty years. The town has steadily grown from a village to a busy, thriving town which looks like a city.

Twenty years ago The Robesonian occupied a tumbledown 'hole in the wall' on Fourth street and was printed on a press that rocked on insecure foundation and proclaimed its activities afar.

It was a marvel how a paper was printed on it without shaking the whole works to pieces. All type for the paper was set by hand. Now the paper occupies a brick building of its own on Fifth street, has two linotype machines and a perfecting press which prints the entire paper at one operation.

Twenty years ago the only paving in Lumberton was three blocks of sidewalk on Elm street from Second to Fifth. Twenty years ago, and for some years after, vehicles would mire down on any street in town in extremely wet weather.

There is not now standing on the west side of Elm, on the block from Second to Third, a building that was there twenty years ago. The only buildings on that block then were a building used for a drug store on the corner of Elm and Third and the old Waverly hotel building next to it.

On Chestnut street, from First to Fifth, there is not now a single building that was there 20 years ago. It was given over to a few straggling livery and sales stables. The first permanent structure on that street in the business section was the present LaFayette Life Insurance Co. building, erected in 1913 for the Farmers & Merchants Bank, which began business in 1910 on a goods box in the building now occupied by Grantham Bros. drug store, Elm and 4th.

It is not so surprising when one thinks of it, which we usually do not do, for thinking is the rarest of virtues; if, perchance we do think, then, we should not be surprised that the laws, ordinances etcetera are fractured with such uniform regularity. The genus home has discovered that such things are largely 'scraps of paper', a la Billiam Hohenzollern.

Ever in so often the city fathers decide that festive biddy must quit flying the coop, but must chase elusive bugs in its own yard and that Towser, Fido and Fifi must get home early and stay there. Then they grow wall eyed in admiration of what a whale of an ordinance they have promulgated or engrossed or something, and the police department makes a more or less magnificent gesture, spills a bit of newspaper ink and lets it go at that. Meanwhile biddy flaps her wings; Fido curls his tail a bit niftier and proceeds the one to the

To give just one instance now of the increase in property values: Mr. A. E. White purchased 29 years ago the lot 60 x 100 feet on the west corner of Chestnut and 4th for the then extravagant price of \$600. A few days ago he sold the lot to the Lumberton Theatre Co. for \$30,000, and an isolated plot 16 x 24 just back of that lot, purchased by the late Mr. Godwin about the same time for \$50, was sold to the same company for \$1,300.

Even a sketchy review of the last 20 years in Lumberton offers almost unlimited possibilities, but it must be cut short today on account of unavoidable delays caused by sickness in the family of the editor. It will be resumed at the earliest possible date.

QUARRELING WITH FACTS

The Raleigh News and Observer is raising a small tempest because the results of the calculations of the State board charged with apportionment of the State school equalization fund of \$3,250,000 do not meet with its approval.

much more than they heretofore have been getting, but the secretary of the equalization board has pointed out that the law was changed, that the act increasing the appropriation specified how it should be apportioned, that the former method of distribution was entirely different, and that what a county had been getting had nothing whatever to do with what it is entitled to under the present method.

It is contended that the valuation upon which Robeson county's share was based is too low. But it is on the same basis that calculations were made for other counties, that is, 7 per cent increase over 1926 valuation. In some quarters the idea seems to be that the 1920 Robeson valuation of \$72,000,000 ought to have figured. But that year tax values in Robeson, as in other counties, were inflated, and in addition to the usual inflation Robeson's valuation suffered in upward trend by reason of a fierce county fight. The \$47,000,000 valuation upon which calculation was made for Robeson certainly would seem to be high enough. This is a county that is largely rural, with a large area of swamp lands, and no one familiar with conditions would contend that the \$17,000,000 valuation is too low.

There is no quarrel here with the work of the equalization board. The only trouble seems to be that results of calculations made in accordance with the legislative act do not meet with approval in certain quarters.

THE PASSING SHOW

(By M. Monte.) While we are poking around trying to find something else to plaster with a tax tag, the effete old halliwick of Don Quixote, has discovered it without any trouble. We are not sure what this tax is called but it works this way. The fair senioritas pay the tax according to the length of their skirts, ankle length bearing the least burden, after which it is graduated by the inch. We don't know how they wear 'em over there but you can take it from us, there are some folks out this way whose taxes would prove burdensome.

While on this we are reminded that in the good old days, senioritas and mademoiselles and so forth, were assumed to possess limbs, but never a leg. And even so it was never proven that they possessed either—it had to be taken for granted. Circumstantial evidence would easily bring conviction just now.

We have at various and sundry moments remarked on the surprising capabilities of the law.

We note in one of our big dailies that John Doe—or maybe it was his twin brother Richard Roe—was arrested in Charlotte for driving a car while drunk. He proved innocent of this but was fined fifteen plunks for being intoxicated. We are perhaps wrong, but we had been carrying around a hazy idea that the difference between the two was too fine for the lay mind to distinguish. Perhaps if the said John or Richard had been merely inebriated a medal would have been in order.

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Advertisement for Bee Brand Insect Powder or Liquid, featuring a mosquito illustration and text: 'I am a malicious mosquito. I should be killed! Bee Brand Powder or Liquid kills Flies, Fleas, Mosquitoes, Roaches, Aunts, Water Bugs, Bed Bugs, Moths, Crickets, Poultry Lice and many other insects.'

lettuce bed next door, the other to take charge of the streets. Neither cares a whoop for the guardians of the bailiwick, and what's more to the point, neither does the owner of the said packages of feathers and fur.

And now the odoriferous bunch of animals who walk like men, y-cleft the Association of Advancement of Atheists, will proceed to invade the South. We wouldn't believe that bunch under oath, but if they have accidentally stumbled on the truth, sundry colleges, universities, etc. are sailing turbulent waters. The A. A. A.'s give a list of these institutions wherein they are entrenched, and add that Duke will be one of them shortly.

They let the proverbial cat out of the bag, and prove what the Passing Show has ever contended that evolution was the means by which they tripped the unwary. Straight atheism would not go down, hence it was sugar coated with evolution, itself veneered with science. Science, you understand, will roll the near highbrow, the would-be highbrow, and its ilk, up in cotton batting and place them safely on a shelf.

Personally we think The Association of American Asses, are suffering from complicated idiocy in one half of their brain cells and chronic loco ataxia in the rest of them.

TAR HEEL TOPICS

Protracted Meeting Begins Night of July 4 at Baptist Church—B. Y. P. U. Elects Officers—Personal. Correspondence of The Robesonian.

Tar Heel, June 28.—Mrs. W. J. Monroe and Mrs. Sallie Averitte spent last Friday in Lumberton.

A number of young people from here went to Bryans mill pond last Saturday evening and enjoyed fishing, boating and swimming for a while.

Miss Mina Frazee of Marion, N. C., spent part of the past week with her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Frazee.

Mr. J. R. Hawes and small son, John Robert, Jr., of Atkinson, were in town one day recently.

Miss Maggie Page of Fayetteville is spending a while with her sister Mrs. L. B. Grimes, of this vicinity.

Messrs. C. P. and J. B. Allens of Elizabethtown spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Allen, here.

Dr. and Mrs. Miller, Rev. and Mrs. Lockby, Mr. and Mrs. Cutlar and Miss Mary Emerson, all of Marion, N. C., passed through town last Wednesday enroute to White Lake, where they will spend several days at their cottage.

We are sorry to report the serious illness of Mrs. Hobson Singletary. She is undergoing treatment in a Fayetteville hospital. All her friends wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. Fred Cain of the Tolarsville section was at Mr. H. C. Brisson's

Saturday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Frazee and sons, George and Arthur, of Wallace, spent the week-end with Mr. H. T. Frazee here. The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frazee, Miss Mina Frazee, accompanied them home to spend the remainder of her vacation, after which she will return to Marion, N. C., to resume her training at the Marion hospital.

Messrs. Bundy and N. A. Kinlaw and Miss Lillian Kinlaw, of Tabernacle section, and Mr. Herbert Chason and Miss Mary Chason of Tolarsville attended B. Y. P. U. here Sunday night.

Mrs. J. McKay Robeson, Miss Sallie Lewis and Mr. Thomas Lewis were visitors in the Barnesville section Sunday. Miss Lewis is spending this week with her sister, Mrs. Claude Barnes, of that place.

Miss Alice Smith was a visitor at the home of her uncle, Mr. James Roberts, of Tabernacle, Sunday.

B. Y. P. U. Elects Officers. Sunday night was time for election of new officers in B. Y. P. U., so the following officers were elected: president, Mrs. Wayman Melvin; V. president, Lewson Bryan; sec-treas., Hazel Monroe; group captains, Nonie Smith, Maxine Allen, Myrtle Tolar; pianist, Ruth Singletary. Everybody is cordially invited to attend our B. Y. P. U. at 7:30 Sunday evening.

Protracted Meeting. The protracted meeting will begin at the Tar Heel Baptist church Monday night, July 4th. Everybody come and help us have a good revival.

TUBERCULAR FREE CATTLE

To Whom It May Concern: My herd of 13 Jersey cows were all recently adjudged tubercular free by the Bureau of Animal Husbandry, U. S. Department of Agriculture. W. H. Stone, R. 2, Lumberton, N. C.

Mr. C. T. McQueen and Mrs. M. C. McQueen of R. 3, Rowland, were in town today.

What Should Be Done To Help Agriculture

Farmers of America Asked to State What They Think Will Aid in Restoring the Nation's Basic Industry—\$500 in Cash Prizes for Best Answer. Received by September 1.

The paramount question of the hour is, "WHAT CAN BE DONE TO HELP AGRICULTURE?" When that query is properly answered, the sunshine of happiness and prosperity will once again beam upon the homes of more than thirty million American citizens and the Nation itself will come into possession of a legacy which will mean more than the fabulous riches now tucked away in the thousands of vaults in her banking institutions or the tremendous dividends now being declared regularly by her gigantic in-

dustrial institutions. Plans Already Suggested. Some have suggested that Cooperative Marketing will solve the problem, others have claimed that Standardization of Products will greatly help, while still others have argued that the only hope lies in securing legislation which will control the industry from planting season until its output reaches the ultimate consumer. Any, all or none of these suggestions may solve the problem but each may contribute to some extent.

For almost a decade past, our basic industry has been slipping into the yawning troughs of despair until to day it is a rare thing to meet an American farmer who is not struggling under severe mortgage burdens or desperately striving to keep his head above the flood waters of financial destruction. SOMETHING MUST BE DONE QUICKLY or agriculture will no longer appeal to the husbandman of the soil: Industry, failing to secure its usual supply of raw materials will shrivel and die; Commerce will become merely a name and no longer a strong arm of national business; and Skilled Labor, now so prosperous in our large cities, will become a moving army of idle and hungry souls.

THE NATIONAL FARM NEWS, the National Voice of the American Farmer, published weekly at the Nation's Capital, is determined to solve the great problem which now confronts agriculture. That there is a solution no sane man or woman can honestly deny. It may be found in the avenues of economics or it may be discovered in the fields of political discussion. Wherever it is, it is the

INDIGESTION GONE

Tennessee Was Worried Considerably Until, on Advice of An Acquaintance, He Began To Use Black-Draught.

Sewanee, Tenn.—"For several years," says Mr. J. L. Russell, of this place, "I suffered continuously with spells of indigestion. Everything I ate disagreed with me, and I was in a bad way."

"Nothing did me any good" until I found Black-Draught. One day a man in a store where we traded told me to try Black-Draught. He said he knew of it relieving indigestion, so I decided to give it a trial.

"In my case it seemed to go right to the very root of my trouble. It straightened me out, and ever since that time, over thirty years ago, I have used Black-Draught."

"When I have a spell of indigestion coming on, I begin on Black-Draught. I take several small doses, in a regular course, and I find it usually have me well in less than no time. Now I never suffer—I take Black-Draught."

"I also found it fine to break up a bad cold. In the winter time, I always keep a box handy, so when I sneeze, or feel chilly down my spine, I take a few doses of Black-Draught, and that wards off the cold."

Sold everywhere; 25c. NCT17

Thedford's BLACK-DRAUGHT Purely Vegetable

duty of every loyal American to help find it. For several weeks past, the fifteen thousand editors of weekly newspapers have been considering this great question and a large number of them have written their solutions and forwarded them to The National Farm News. We now turn to the farmers themselves and ask them to write us what they think ought to be done for agriculture. If any man on earth ought to know what the trouble is and how best it can be remedied, that man should be in the individual who follows the plow, cultivates the soil, harvests the grain, and markets the crops.

We don't care three "whoops" about the literary value of what you farmers write. We are seeking suggestions and looking earnestly for the road that will lead agriculture out of darkness into light, from bankruptcy back to prosperity, from its unstable condition back to a point where the farmer can secure a fair profit on his arduous labor. The man who can give us the "key" to unlock the door which enters honest agricultural recognition will become at once the "Moses" of the nation's basic industry.

Proper Compensation. The National Farm News does not expect any man or woman to sit down

and struggle with this great problem without proper compensation. To that end, we are going to give cash prizes for the best suggestions offered by those who reside in farm homes and earn their living in the fields of agriculture. There are no other conditions, no strings to our offer which is made for no other purpose but to help the American farmers. Here is a list of prizes which will be awarded September 1st, or as soon thereafter as our judges of the contest can reach fair decisions. First prize: \$200; 2nd prize: \$100; 3rd prize: \$75; 4th prize: \$50; 5th prize: \$25; 6th prize: \$15; 7th prize: \$10; 8th prize: \$5; For the next twenty suggestions which are deemed worthy of honorable mention we will pay one dollar each. Making a total of twenty-eight prizes amounting to Five Hundred Dollars.

If you are not acquainted with The National Farm News, the greatest dollar a year national weekly farm newspaper, drop us a line and secure a free sample copy. It will be found well worth reading by every man who tills the soil, as well as by the other members of his household. Simply address,

THE NATIONAL FARM NEWS, 339-341 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.—Adv

SEE US

FOR YOUR WANTS IN

Galvanized and Composition Roofing, Nails, Brick, Mowers, Rakes, Hay, Tobacco Twine, Thermometers, Lanterns, Arsenate Of Lead, Paris Green, Calcium Arsenate and Beetle Mort.

TOBACCO FLUES

Get your Flues and Repairs now and avoid the rush later.

K. M. BIGGS

Lumberton, N. C.

NOTICE!

Beginning July 1st the laws of North Carolina require that a tail light be carried on all vehicles at night.

We have these lights in stock and would be pleased to show them to you.

Our prices are right on Arsenate of Lead and Tobacco Twine.

Come to see us for your requirements.

L. H. Caldwell

THE HOME OF GOOD MERCHANDISE LUMBERTON, N. C.

CONSULT US REGARDING YOUR INSURANCE REQUIREMENTS

We specialize in Automobile Insurance of all kinds. Losses adjusted and paid within forty-eight hours.

Call on us at our offices, McLeod Building, or Phone No. 419 for prompt service.

H. M. McALLISTER, General Agent, McLeod Building, Lumberton, N. C.

THE CLEAN - UP

VOL. 1 JUNE 30, 1927 NO. 4

Published in the interest of the people of Lumberton vicinity by WILLIAMS Cleaners & Dyers Dewey Williams M. W. Williams Editors Phone No. 430

Announcement

From now on we expect to listen to some whopping fish stories.

The sermons delivered by Rev. Mr. McMillan, a missionary from China, were very inspiring and enjoyed by large audiences at the First Baptist church last Sunday.

When Noah sailed the well know blue He had troubles as well as you For days and days he drove the ark Before he found a place to park.

"It always pays to look well" said the fellow who narrowly missed being run down by a passing auto yesterday.

Fourth of July just ahead, examine your clothes and hats now, and if soiled, send them to us at once.

Just wait fellows to have that cleaning done at the last minute now, and you'll certainly miss that snappy date

for the 4th. (Moral) Send in your cleaning to us early so that we can give you our usual good service.

Love makes the world go 'round when the thing ought to be asleep.

Mail in your subscription.

We are still cleaning and blocking hats.

"You should have seen Mabel dance the Charleston last night."

"Dance nothing; she was just standing there watching when a June Bug fell down her back.