

# THE CHATHAM RECORD

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## Closing Pittsboro School

The closing exercises of the Pittsboro high school, which were held out of last week's issue, on Friday night, May 7, with an annual musical concert given by the vocal and instrumental classes. The concert was attended by a very large and appreciative audience.

On Sunday night, May 9th, the annual sermon to the graduating class was preached by Rev. W. Allen, the rector of the Episcopal church of Pittsboro. His sermon was taken from Timothy, 4th chapter: "Neglect not the gifts which are within thee." The sermon was especially appropriate and greatly appreciated.

Monday, May 10, at 11 o'clock, the class day exercises were rendered. The program was as follows:

Class song; president's address of welcome, by Arthur H. London, Jr.; history of the classes, by Elizabeth Perry; the class poem, by Evelyn Ray; class prophecy, by Bruce Burns; last will and testament, by Ernest Harris; eulogies, by Jamison Glenn and Evelyn Ray; farewell address, by Essie Waff.

After the class day exercises of W. R. Thompson delivered seventh grade certificates to ten of the seventh grade pupils of the Pittsboro high school.

The school was fortunate to have Judge W. M. Bond to deliver an address to the graduating class. His special advice was to develop the fundamental principle of honesty and justice, for an honest man is the noblest gift of God." After closing his address Judge Bond delivered diplomas to Bruce Burns, Jamison Glenn, Arthur London, Jr., Elizabeth Perry, Evelyn Ray and Essie Waff and a certificate to Ernest Harris. This is one of the largest graduating classes the school has ever had.

Mr. Arthur London, Jr., won the scholarship gold medal for making the highest average in the school. The closing entertainment of the commencement was the rendering of the play, "Miss Fears and Company," by the high school girls Monday night, May 10. This play was presented before the largest audience that ever assembled in the Pittsboro auditorium. The teachers wish to extend to the patrons their appreciation of the loyal support which they have given the school this year. Teachers always appreciate a close cooperation on the part of the patrons.

## Going to Raeford

Miss Annie Poe, who has been holding the position as assistant agent at the Seaboard depot here for the past year, has sent in her resignation to take effect June 1. She has been offered a similar position at Raeford, but whether she accepts it or not is unknown, but it is hoped she will not.

Miss Poe has been one of the best and most accommodating agents the Seaboard has ever had here. She has given the utmost satisfaction to the patrons of the depot, and has been faithful to her duties and will be greatly missed by her many friends.

## Some Snake

A. L. Wall, colored, killed a ticken snake at his home near the county home last Thursday. It measured seven feet long, three inches around his body and not from his head and weighed 14 pounds. Two of his upper teeth or tusks were each a quarter of an inch long. The snake was hung up by his tail and 18 yards dropped out of his mouth. This is a true snake story.

## Superior Court

After The Record went to press last Thursday the following cases were tried:

W. E. Clark, a farmer, living in the eastern part of the county, was given an absolute divorce from his wife, Mrs. Blanche Clark.

State vs Peter Rogers; assault; not guilty.

State vs Henry Taylor; abandonment; guilty; pays wife \$15 a month until divorce case is settled.

State vs Vannie Fearrington; bastardy; prayer for judgment continued upon payment of costs and \$150 to mother of prosecutrix.

State vs Harry West; assault; guilty; judgment suspended upon payment of cost.

State vs Murray Taylor and Duncan Thompson; distilling; submitts; \$50 fine each and costs.

State vs O. E. Pass; injury to personal property; not guilty.

State vs W. G. Glover; assault with deadly weapon; guilty; \$250 fine and costs.

State vs Boston Marsh; manslaughter; guilty; 4 years in state prison.

State vs Jim Lee; assault with deadly weapon; 12 months on the roads.

Peter Rogers vs Violet Rogers; marriage annulled.

Court adjourned Friday afternoon.

## A Cold May

Everybody has heard of the wet "spell" that we generally have in April, May and June, but this year May has reversed herself. Instead of a wet "spell" we have had a dangerously cold one. Last Sunday there was plenty of frost, but whether it damaged the growing truck we have not learned.

In 1816 there was frost every month in the year, except July, say the older people, and it is on a fair way to do the same thing again this year, as frost has appeared every month so far this year.

## The Mock Marriage

The inclement weather of last Thursday night prevented many of the citizens from attending the mock marriage at the courthouse. Probably 200 citizens did venture out to witness the marriage ceremony of Mr. Fred Nooe, the bride, over six feet tall, and Mr. Harry Norwood, the groom, four feet short. They were tied in a knot by Parson Daniel Bell in his most graceful manner. The entire ceremony was very laughable. The sum of \$37 was raised towards putting the athletic association on its feet.

## Religious Services

A preaching mission will be held at St. Bartholomew's Episcopal church, commencing next Monday, the 24th, and continuing through the following Sunday. Services every night at 8:15, Saturday night excepted. On Sunday, the 30th, there will be two services—11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m. Dr. Hartley, of Southern Pines, will preach at all services. A cordial welcome is extended to all to attend these services. The services will be of a popular nature.

Our neighbor, Siler City, is playing ball in the Alamance league, composed of teams representing Gibsonville, Swepsonville, Burlington, Mebane, Carrboro and Siler City.

Don't forget the state reunion for Confederate veterans, June 1, 2 and 3.

## Chapter of Accidents

One day last week Mr. George H. Brooks and his three children, Rev. and Mrs. P. D. Woodall and their two children and Miss Emily Thompson motored over to Buie's Creek to attend the commencement exercises. On their return and while at Sanford Mr. Brooks ate something that made him quite sick. He was taken to a hospital and the car and the rest of the members were started homeward. About 10 miles east of Sanford the car caught fire, while running at a rapid gate, and in the excitement, Miss Thompson jumped out, and striking the hard ground, was knocked unconscious and also badly bruised. The car was stopped, the fire put out and the driver returned to Sanford. The party stopped at Moncure all night with friends and returned home next day, Miss Thompson being none the worse off except a little soreness.

Sunday as Mrs. Vander Johnson started down the very high steps at her home here with her baby the heel of her shoe became fastened in the top step and both fell to the bottom, bruising her up considerably. The baby was unconscious for some time and its face was cut and bruised, but both are getting along as well as could be expected.

Wednesday, at Bonlee, Mrs. G. W. Blair, of Pittsboro, stepped into a hole and wrenched her foot. She has been confined to her room ever since.

## Former Chathamite Dead

His old friends in Chatham will regret to learn of the death of Dr. C. M. Lutterloh at Jonesboro, Arkansas, on May 3, aged 57 years. He was a brother of Messrs. C. W. and G. G. Lutterloh, of this county. He moved to Arkansas thirty years ago, soon after obtaining his license to practice medicine. We copy the following from an article in the Jonesboro paper:

"The deceased was one of the wealthiest men in northeast Arkansas. He was a pioneer physician of Jonesboro and has contributed much to the advancement of medicine in this county, at the time of his death being head of the Frisco surgeons. He was a foremost worker of the state board of health and at one time was president of the tri-state medical society. He was a member of the board of stewards of the Methodist church for nearly 30 years, and taught a Sunday school class there for over eighteen years. Dr. Lutterloh leaves a large host of friends to mourn his loss. He was popular with the masses and the classes. His genial disposition won a friend of every acquaintance. He leaves a widow and one son, now a student in the medical department of Tulane University."

## Books Close Saturday

Registration books for the June primary, set for June 5, two weeks from next Saturday, will close the 22nd at sundown, and qualified voters whose names are not found in the book on that date will be ineligible to vote. Registrars will be at the courthouse all day next Saturday.

Mr. June Peoples left last Saturday for Toledo, Ohio, with Messrs. Jack Farrell, Ralph Johnson, "Pete" Gunter and Glyde Griffin to bring back several Overland cars.

Mr. M. B. Warren has been wearing smiles for the past few days. It's a big, bouncing girl.

## Counterfeit Stamp Has Mumps

The postmaster at Moncure has issued a warning to thrifty persons hereabouts to be on their guard against buying counterfeit War Savings Stamps. Fraudulent blue stamps of the 1919 series have been made by counterfeiters, the postmaster has been advised, and are being sold to the unwary.

"But the frauds can be easily detected," the postmaster said. "Ben Franklin's picture appears on the stamp, and in the counterfeit stamp, old Ben seems to have the mumps in his left jaw. Indeed, there is a pronounced swelling. Then under the portrait the lower of the two left dots is comparatively indistinct, and the vertical opening between the lines of the lower left part of the numeral '2' in the date '1920' is closed. The principal feature of the fraud, however, is the swollen cheek.

"It should be remembered that the counterfeit is only of the 1919 series, and, like the original, is blue. Blue War Savings Stamps can no longer be bought from postoffices or other authorized agencies. Only the 1920 stamps, which are red, are now being sold by agencies. Sales of last year's stamps are not legal. No one should buy a 1919 stamp, though it is true that some have been improperly offered for sale.

"Everyone who bought 1919 stamps last year may feel perfectly safe," the postmaster said in conclusion, "because the counterfeit was not made until after the first of this year. The blue stamps had then been withdrawn from sale by the authorized agencies, and the red 1920 stamp was being sold. Don't buy any 1919 stamps, and keep a look out for the picture of the man with the mumps. If you see one let me know."

## War Cost 35,380,000 Lives

The total cost of the World war in lives has reached the appalling figure of 35,380,000, according to final estimates. These figures were reached after an exhaustive study of the decrease in the birth rates of the countries involved, as well as increase in deaths from causes directly attributed to the war.

Actual military deaths in killed totaled 9,829,000, according to the report. Each European nation involved lost the equivalent of 8.8 per cent of its population from all causes. Each nation's actual killed equaled 2.5 per cent of its population.

## The Common Good

Where shall we begin this necessary task of realizing our dream of commonwealth that will be satisfied with nothing less than the common weal of all? Where, but here and now? Nothing can act but where it is. Our greatest lesson is to learn that these streets and stores and fields—the earth and the sky in all of daily manifestations—are but "folds across the face of God," that "Thy will" for which we daily pray will be done here and now or nowhere; and that agriculture, business, freedom, education, and religion are but instruments in our hands for finding the common good in the common good and making His will prevail.—Edward K. Graham.

Miss Louise Stalvey, one of the teachers in the high school here, returned to her home at Roxboro last Monday.

Mrs. Bettie Lee, who is critically ill, is not expected to live through the day.

## PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Jessie Waff is visiting her sister at High Point.

Mrs. T. W. Hackney is visiting her son at Fayetteville.

Mrs. R. M. Phillips has gone on a visit to Winnsboro, S. C.

Mrs. Mary Barber has gone on a visit to her sister at Rock Hill.

Mrs. Walker Blair and children are visiting her mother, Mr. David Womble.

Mr. Jack London, Jr., of Charlotte, is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. W. L. London.

Mrs. A. W. McFayden, of Raeford, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. B. Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. Julian Gregory, of Laurens, S. C., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Williams.

Mr. A. D. Brooks, of Hamlet, spent the week-end here with his brother, Mr. Geo. H. Brooks.

Mrs. W. M. Eubanks went to Wadesboro last Saturday to visit her friend, Mrs. F. M. Williamson.

Mrs. James Thompson has returned from Sumter, S. C., accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. Witherspoon.

## His Body Returned

Edwin Smith Pou, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Pou, of Smithfield, was one of the best airmen in France during the World war. He was killed by his machine falling and striking a spar on October 28, 1918. The body is expected to reach Smithfield today where he will be buried Friday.

The mother of young Pou is a sister of Mrs. N. M. Hill, of this place, and was born and reared here. The young man was well known in Pittsboro, having visited his aunt often.

## SAYS CIVILIZED MAN LACKS COMMON SENSE

Pomeroy Told a Well-Known Southerner He Was Living Like a Fool as Far as His Stomach Was Concerned

John Pomeroy, the remarkable New Zealander, who is now visiting the South and attracting so much attention by his novel theories, thinks that civilized man lack common sense. Pomeroy claims that most ill health is due to stomach disorders caused by improper living and eating. When seen at his Greensboro headquarters he said:

"While modern conditions have a heap to do with people being sickly looking, tired, thin and pale all the time, lack of using common sense can be blamed equally as much.

"It is impossible always to lead the active outdoor life nature demands. It is impossible for many to exercise the body sufficiently to make the gastric juices wholly active and virile. It is impossible to spend as much time as we should in the fresh air and sunshine. But it is impossible to treat the stomach, already weakened by these mistakes, with at least a little consideration.

"If people thought half as much of their stomachs as they do their pocket-books, there wouldn't be so much sickness here.

"If we would sit down quietly to a plain, common sense meal, eat slowly, and chew every mouthful thoroughly, and then give it time to digest and be assimilated into the blood to nourish the system, there would be so many complaining, droopy, listless and fretful men and women. But we don't; we are a nation of bolters. We bolt our food and expect our stomachs to do the work our teeth were intended for. In consequence, we are becoming a nation of

## Morrison Speaks

Contributed.  
Hon. Cameron Morrison addressed a gathering of Chatham county citizens, representing a majority of the townships of the county, in the courthouse here last Monday afternoon, preaching the doctrine of "old fashioned democracy" and making it clear that he is an "old fashioned Democrat," opposed to all the new-fangled, dreamy ideas of government which are contrary to the principles which have made the United States a great nation and North Carolina a great commonwealth.

The courthouse was virtually filled by an enthusiastic gathering of men and women who frequently cheered him. A majority of the crowd pressed about him after his speech to shake his hand, and numerous pledges of support were made. A majority in Chatham county for Mr. Morrison is anticipated by his many friends.

## Wants His Beer

"The first hundred years were all right, but when this prohibition thing came in it upset everything. What's the use of living if I can't have my beer and schnapps?"

John Dionysius, who is 108 years old, and still going strong, thus relieved his overcharged mind at his home in Chicago.

"I have managed to get healthy this long, and I drank booze every day," he continued. "What right have these prohibitionists to come along and deprive us of our schnapps and beer? What else is there for me in the future? What's the use of living if I can't have beer?"

"Father likes his beer," said his son, who is 56 years old, and a mere stripling. "A few years ago he left an old folks' home because they were limiting his beer ration."

It might be well argued that this man has reached a good old age in spite of his beer drinking and not because of it.

chronic dyspeptic and rheumatics.

"Our forefathers gave us two things—first a glorious land with unlimited resources and opportunities; second, a sound constitution with good, healthy digestive organs. We fought to keep the first intact and free, but we're letting the second go to ruin.

"The amount of half-chewed, hastily eaten food the average person stuffs into himself during the day is positively wicked. Then, when he feels dull and nervous he wonders what's the matter and imagines he has heart trouble, or insomnia or goodness knows what. There is just one thing the matter with him. He has abused the one organ of his body which is most essential to good health—the stomach—and until the gastric juices in his stomach perform their functions as they should, all the doctors and medicines in the world will not make him well and robust.

"The other day a man well known over this section came to me and said: 'From what a friend tells me about your medicine, Puratone, I think it will help me. At least I am willing to give it a trial. But, supposing it does get my stomach in shape, how long will it last?' I simply said: 'If you begin taking Puratone right now, at the end of a few days your food should be digesting perfectly once more. But if you continue to act like a fool, so far as what you and the way you eat it is concerned, you will be right back where you are now inside of six months.'

"What I said to this man can be applied to thousands just like him all over the country."

Puratone is sold by G. R. Pilkington. It is also sold by one leading druggist in every town. If there is not a Puratone dealer near you, Joseph B. Babb & Co., 905 Austell building, Atlanta, Ga., will fill your orders at \$1.04 per bottle, postpaid. adv