

THE RECORD is read every week by almost everybody that's anybody.

THE CHATHAM RECORD

THE RECORD is the paper that's in every home, and the only paper in many homes.

ESTABLISHED SEPT. 19, 1878.

PITTSBORO, N. C., CHATHAM CO., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1922

VOL. XLIV NO. 27

THE FORDSON DROPS.

Takes a Tumble of Over Two Hundred Dollars in a Day.

The Fordson tractor has been reduced to the minimum price of \$395 f. o. b. Detroit, Michigan. This is the lowest this tractor has ever sold for and will have a tendency to revolutionize the farming industry in the United States.

The Fordson has heretofore sold for \$625 in Detroit and only the large land owners and farmers could well afford to utilize one. Now, however, the price is just a little above that of a good mule and almost any farmer can have one.

Taking into consideration that this piece of machinery can be used for so many purposes on the farm, that of churning, pumping water, hauling and sawing wood, baling hay, plowing the ground, and in fact, almost everything, no farmer should be without a Fordson.

Mrs. Bettie Hamlet Dead

Mrs. Bettie R. Hamlet, widow of the late R. Hamlet, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Taylor Henderson, last Sunday, aged 77 years.

Mrs. Hamlet is survived by two daughters, Mrs. El Avant, of Bynum, and Mrs. Taylor Henderson, of Pittsboro, and two brothers and two sisters, R. M. Burns, of Pittsboro, and H. L. Burns, of Mebane, and Mrs. Cornelia May, of Winston-Salem, and Mrs. Mahala May, of Pittsboro, route 3.

Funeral services were held at Mt. Pleasant Tuesday.

A Good Thing

When the Chatham Hardware Company established a cash produce market here on January 1st, it was indefinite as to the results.

After month's business, however, it has proven to be a good thing in every respect. The market affords a splendid opportunity to the farmers and others to get a good cash market value for their products.

These folks have taken in more than thirty dozen eggs in a single day and have kept the pace with other markets in the state. It is a good thing for Pittsboro.

Notice of Sale of Farm

Under and by virtue of power conferred upon Victor S. Bryant, Jr., trustee, in a certain deed of trust executed by C. L. Diggs and wife, Ada W. Diggs, to Victor S. Bryant, Jr., trustee, dated the 11th day of October, 1919, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Chatham county, in Book of Mortgages FS, page 168, I will, on

Saturday, February 18, 1922, at 12 o'clock noon, at the court house door in Pittsboro, N. C., sell for cash to the highest bidder the following land:

Lying and being in Williams township, Chatham county, in said state, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Adjoining the lands of W. E. Stone, New Hope creek, Chapel Hill road and others, beginning at a stake in the Chapel Hill road at the south-west corner of the Merritt Chapel lot, and running south 86 degrees 40 minutes east 5101.5 to a stake on the bank of New Hope creek; thence with and along said New Hope creek in a south-westerly direction to a black gum, W. E. Stone's northeast corner; thence along said W. E. Stone's line north 68 degrees 40 minutes west 4579.6 feet to a stake in the Chapel Hill road; thence north 2 degrees 33 minutes west 300 feet along the said Chapel Hill road to the beginning, containing 100.5 acres, more or less. From this is to be excepted the Durham and South Carolina Railroad right of way of 50 feet on each side of the track, which amounts to 2.22 acres, leaving the total number of acres conveyed herein 98.28 acres, more or less. The above described is tract No. 3 of the J. B. Mason farm near Ferrington, and is described more specifically in a plat surveyed by W. H. Sullivan on Oct. 10th, 1919, and recorded in plat book —, at page —, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Chatham county, to which plat reference is hereby made.

This sale is made by reason of failure of C. L. Diggs and wife to pay off and discharge the indebtedness described in said deed of trust.

This the 10th day of January, 1922. VICTOR S. BRYANT, JR., Trustee.

fel0

WATCH REPAIRING

I beg to say that our repair department is now under new management, having Mr. H. M. Wagner in charge. Mr. Wagner is an experienced and skilled workman and we can assure the general public more prompt and better service in the future than we have in the past. We do all kinds of watch and jewelry repairing, stone setting and engraving.

Watches sent by mail receive prompt attention.

W. F. CHEARS
SANFORD, N. C.

The Prohibition Status.

Dear Editor:

In the past six months I have questioned over one hundred former whiskey drinking men and almost all of them expressed their faith in the good prohibition has done them, and is sure to continue to do for others. They now have more money with which to care for their families, as well as themselves, and they have better health and life is the more worth living than ever before with them and theirs. And the wilfully blind can see even amongst their neighbors the big decrease in crime from drink.

And what is true around me at this writing is true all over the United States. The court records indisputably prove it everywhere—in rural sections, in towns and cities.

In the first year of national prohibition arrests for drunkenness in San Francisco decreased from 17,354 to 11,814. And that is the land of the Fatty Arbuckles and the training camp for moving drinks in scant attire. A little higher up socially and morally speaking—at Los Angeles, arrests in same period for intoxication decreased from 15,830 to 2,589. And in Boston, Mass., for the same time, drunk arrests decreased from 52,682 to 16,487. These are court records. "Crime in Chicago," has decreased from year to year, under prohibition. Regarding the Washingtonian Home for drunkards, in Chicago, which for the year 1921 only treated two cases of delirium tremens, the Chicago Tribune says: "This institution with a long and honorable record of service as an institution for the cure of drunkards now debates whether to close its doors or whether it shall go into an entirely different field, that of caring for mental cases quite apart from the question of alcoholism."

We are moving up! Why, New Jersey recently voted on prohibition, and is for it! We are coming! In the November, 1921, McCall's Magazine, the two famous women writers, Kathleen Norris and Gertrude Atherton, debated: "Are we right about prohibition?" and in the February McCall's is a reply to Gertrude's attack on temperance by Mr. Wesley Taylor, Lenoir, N. C., that every voter in the union should read. Recently the Journal of the American Medical Association got the opinion of over 31,000 practicing physicians on whiskey, wine and beer as medicines, with this result: 49 per cent totally condemn whiskey, 68 per cent say wine is worthless, and 72 per cent declare that beer is of no benefit at all to the human system.

In Ohio nearly fifty years ago I heard the great John B. Gough say: "You can no more drink and not be a drunkard than you can shoot off a pistol a little at a time. If it takes ten drinks to make you drunk, when you have taken one drink you are one-tenth drunk. If God had intended you should make a slop bucket of your stomach He would have put a bottom in it."

HENRY DURBIN.

Summons by Publication

NORTH CAROLINA | In the Superior CHATHAM COUNTY | Court

Bertha Siler Currie vs June Currie.

June Currie, the above-named defendant, will take notice that the above named plaintiff, Bertha Siler Currie, has instituted the above entitled action in the superior court of Chatham county, North Carolina, for the purpose of obtaining an absolute divorce from the defendant; and the said defendant will further take notice that he is hereby summoned to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Chatham county, North Carolina, in his office in Pittsboro on the 23rd day of February, 1922, and answer or demur to the complaint now on file in said office, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in her complaint.

JAS. L. GRIFFIN, Clerk Superior Court.

Dixon & Dixon, Attys. fel7

Income Tax in Nutshell.

WHO? Single persons who had net income of \$1,000 or more, or gross income of \$5,000 or more. Married couples who had net income of \$2,000 or more, or gross income of \$5,000 or more.

WHEN? March 15, 1922, is final date for filing returns and making first payments.

WHERE? Collector of internal revenue for the district in which the person lives, or has his principal place of business.

HOW? Full directions on Form 1040A and Form 1040; also the law and regulations.

WHAT? Four per cent normal tax on taxable income up to \$4,000 in excess of exemption. Eight per cent normal tax on balance of taxable income. Sur-tax from 1 per cent to 65 per cent on net incomes over \$5,000 for the year 1921.

Push On

Dear editor and readers, will you please allow me space to say that, even though I make many mistakes, it is the desire of my heart to help somebody, and if you will pardon me, I will say that maybe it will help someone.

For years God saw fit to allow me to have money enough in the beginning (not ending) of the year to pay my part of our pastor's salary. Since that time I have contrived to do so and have done so, even at a sacrifice, that the ones who give his life for God may not have to wait. Even as a cripple, as most of you know, I am willing now, in the new assessment, to pay my part with the rest of the young men, who are active and strong. And I will, in spite of my suffering, do all I can, not only to pay the preacher, but to anybody who need words of sympathy and kindness in time of trouble and affliction, according to my ability and knowledge.

Now, as our representative has seen fit to repeal the law of \$50 being paid to those who were willing to give their time and energy and run the risk of their lives in hunting and trying to destroy the cursed things which destroy the happiness and lives of so many, let us, as men and women, boys and girls, be not discouraged, but let everybody put their shoulders to the wheel and help our editor, pastors, sheriff and deputies, carry the burden of our good old county by seeing to it that nothing will be allowed on God's earth around where we call our homes, or places of business, any intoxicating drinks or any games of a gambling tendency, and in any way help prevent sin and keep in God's way.

See to it next election that we elect a man to help make such laws (and not repeal) as will help build up our county and God's cause and not to satisfy the appetites and lusts of man or woman. Then we will soon have more money and people for God's cause in our homes, churches and schools and the building and upkeep of roads and not have to pay out so much in our courts, or be afraid to risk our lives. The children of the coming generation can do more good for Him who made and created the world and His being. I may not do it every time or make the impression on any, but I feel I know my heart, and try to pray daily that I and my family may seek after God and His righteousness first in all things. Pray for me and let's be awake and doing.

Pardon me, please, but some of the happiest times of my life has been when I knew I had done something to help some one, or when on my bed of affliction, or between the plow handles all alone, or in the factory thinking of God's goodness to me and so little had I done for Him.

Often have I been made to cry aloud while tears rolled down my cheeks. Guess some would have said I was crazy if they had seen me. HENRY F. DURHAM, Roscoe, N. C.

Another Compliment

Clyde M. Gimore congratulates us in a letter from Wake Forest, upon the great improvement in The Record and says he looks for a like advancement with The Weekly Herald.

Record Right

Last Thursday afternoon when The Record was printed we gave our weather report for snow. It did. Late in the afternoon it began falling in Pittsboro and continued until Friday morning about 9 o'clock, reaching a depth a depth of about 15 inches.

Wise-Otherwise

Stolen Paragraphs Localized by the Editor to Tease His Friends

The man who loses his temper gets it back again, and old man R. E. Morse is usually the one who returns it.

Some evidence tells just about as much as a broken thermometer.

Business in town has been badly tied up for a few days on account of snow ball fights.

The difference is explained by the fact that in loaning a relative money you take a chance; when you stand good for a friend, then it's a risk.

Some leaders could better be employed leading a plow.

W. L. George says there are sixty-five types of women, which means he only knows 65 women.

Early spring predictions are now in order.

Truth seems to be stranger than fiction.

Bread is said to be coming down—Well, we need more dough!

A public official cannot be elevated until he has cultivated his present field.

A little joke carried too far will make folks mad.

The man who wants too much here below, has but little above his ears.

It's distant relatives when you're broke.

Many a man looks run down because of the bills his wife runs up.

Get 'Em All

A significant statement made by Judge Calvert at the January term of court, in his charge to the grand jury, was to the effect that nearly everywhere he held court that principally young men came before him charged with violation of the liquor laws, but that in Chatham there appeared to be a multiplicity of older men charged with these crimes.

Well, it's true, to be sure, but down here in Chatham we began on the younger set and inasmuch as the old men would not take warning and rub out and retrieve, the sheriff's forces are compelled to garner them in and sooner or later the officers of Chatham county will get them all.

Open Office Here

Messrs. H. J. Dennis and O.A. Houston, of Durham, will open electrical headquarters here this week, and will be prepared to wire your house, install motors or anything electrical.

These young men will represent John A. Dennis, electrical contractor of Durham, who has established an enviable reputation for high grade work, at a moderate price. They will receive a welcome in Pittsboro.

Cotton Ginned

The Department of Commerce, through the Bureau of the Census, announces the preliminary report on cotton ginned for Chatham county for the crops of 1921 and 1920. The total was made public at 10 a. m., Monday January 23. In 1921 there were 6,050 and in 1920, 6,564.

Re-Sale of Land.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Chatham County, N. C., made in a certain special proceeding there-in pending, entitled Lettie McCane et al vs Connelly Mitchell et al, the undersigned commissioner, being duly licensed and authorized to do so, will on

Monday, February 6, 1922, at 12 o'clock, M., sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the court house door in Pittsboro, N. C., that certain tract or parcel of land lying and being in Center Township, Chatham County, N. C., adjoining the lands of the late Spence Taylor and others, containing about 27 acres, and being the land devised by the late Julia Brooks to Cornelia Mitchell for life a remainder to the plaintiffs and defendants in the above mentioned proceeding, and more particularly described and defined in the title deeds by which the said Julia Brooks held the same.

This January 20, 1922. WALTER D. SILER, Commissioner.

Siler & Barber, Attorneys. fe

Death of Mrs. Clegg

Mrs. Allie Clegg, wife of A. B. Clegg, of near Moncure, just over the line into Lee county, the daughter of T. W. Gunter, of Sanford, died suddenly at her home Thursday night, Jan. 26.

The immediate cause of her death was acute appendicitis. She was attacked suddenly and without warning and before an operation could be performed she passed away at 9:30 o'clock.

Besides her husband and two children, she is survived by her mother and father and one sister, Miss Margaret Gunter, of Sanford.

She was buried at Zion church in Lee county last Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, the funeral services being conducted by her pastor, Rev. J. J. Boone.

BYNUM.

Miss Ruth Avent spent the week-end with Miss Alma Hobby. Several of the boarding pupils were snowbound and had to spend the week-end in Bynum.

On account of the snow school was suspended until Wednesday of this week.

Broadie Lloyd, of Carboro, has been visiting A. D. Clark since last Thursday.

Despite the unfavorable weather conditions a large crowd attended Sunday school Sunday a. m. We had planned to have a community sing in the afternoon in the school auditorium, but on account of the snow it was postponed until a later date. Nevertheless quite a few gathered at the church and enjoyed together an hour of singing.

J. B. Atwater and Jesse C. Riddle were caught in Durham Thursday night by the snow and had to come to Pittsboro Saturday night by rail and from there to Bynum on foot, reaching here about midnight. How is that for grit?

Miss Jessie Snipes was a dinner guest of Miss Nell Sturdivant Sunday.

We were very glad indeed to have our pastor, Rev. J. R. Edwards, with us in Sunday school Sunday morning. He also attended the singing in the afternoon.

A party of eight motored from Durham Tuesday night of last week to attend the mock wedding which was given here on that night. Among them were Mrs. J. B. Atwater and children.

Mrs. Bettie Stephens, who has been critically ill for quite a while, is improving, we are glad to know.

On account of the deep snow the mail has been very irregular for several days, which has caused much unrest among the people, especially the young ladies of Bynum. No letters. See?

Watch your label.

FREE 'HOOSH'
A Sparkling Stimulant, Full of Wit and Humor. Free copy will be sent upon receipt of your name with address complete. Write to G. Mitchell, 397 Pearl Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. m24c

Land Sale by Commissioner

Under and by virtue of the powers of sale conferred upon the undersigned commissioner, by a judgment of the superior court of Chatham county, N. C., in a special proceeding therein pending wherein L. N. Womble, administrator of Nathan White, deceased, is plaintiff, and Maggie Brown and husband, and Herbert White are defendants, said commissioner will, on

Tuesday, February 21, 1922,

expose to sale at public auction at the court house door in Pittsboro, N. C., at 12 o'clock m., the hereinafter described lands for cash, said lands being situate in Oakland township, Chatham county, N. C., and described as follows, to-wit:

Bounded on the north by the lands of Mary Hart; on the east by the Mack H. Johnson lands; on the south by the lands of Claud Johnson and wife; and on the west by the lands of Latta Elington, containing thirteen acres, more or less, and being the lands owned by Nathan White at the time of his death. This January 20th, 1922.

L. N. WOMBLE, Commissioner.

Dixon & Dixon, Attorneys. fel7

Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of John Taylor, deceased, this is to notify all persons holding claims against the estate of the deceased to present same to the undersigned on or before the 20th day of December, 1922, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to the said estate will come forward and make immediate settlement.

This Dec. 20th, 1921. MRS. AURELIA A. TAYLOR, Administratrix.

Long & Bell, Attorneys. fe 8

By-Gone Days.

Oh how I long for the by-gone days, with by-gone notions and by-gone ways. When we could stay at the tavern all day, with no children in school and no taxes to pay. When our women with their waists laced tight, and their pretty little ankles hid from sight. With a gore of four in their gowns and a trail behind to drag the ground. With home raised cotton and home raised wheat, with home raised corn and home made meat. With home knit stockings and home made shoes, and an old fashioned row from home made booze. All we had to do when we wanted to start was to put the yoke on Buck and Ben and hitch them to the cart. There was no tires to pump, no cranking to do. When we wanted to raise our sails, just reach over and twist their tails. With the wheels in the mud up to the hub and good corn liquor in the jug. It might have been slow but we would surely go. We didn't care when we got there for we had plenty of time to spare. Oh carry me back not so very long ago to the time and year when Leon Lane was a champion, prize winning steer of the Chatham fat stock show. He was a Champion, sure as you are born, with the blue ribbon tied on his horns. With a goodly will and a proudly air, I was one of the judges to tie it there. Now if it were to do over again I would tie a dog tag around his neck. I hear the hens cackling, I had better go find the nest.

Yours for prohibition,
ZEKE SCROGGINS,
Frosty, N. C.

How to Save

A farmer, who is 61 years old, and living on route 2, in a letter to this paper, tells the farmer how he saved and how they can save on the farm. He says that when he was a young man, before he was 21, he owned a young mule. He bought a yard of Nord homespun and made a backband out of it. This band lasted until the mule was 28 years years old. He traded for a horse and bought a leather backband and he is using the same band today that he bought many years ago.

One reason why farmers and others do not have more is because they do not try to save the little things.

Narrow Escape.

Friday morning the wooden awning in front of the store of R. E. Lanus on Main street, suddenly gave way on account of the weight of so much snow and fell to the sidewalk, catching Scurlock underneath. Several others were under the awning when it fell and they escaped by quick jumping. Scurlock was got seriously hurt but he was glad to be pulled from underneath.

They're Musical.

A correspondent inquires of us why our slippery sidewalks are like music. We give it up unless you have to C sharp or you will B flat.

Million Packets of Flower Seeds Free

We believe in flowers around the homes of the South. Flowers brighten up the home surroundings and give pleasure and satisfaction to those who have them.

We have filled more than a million packets of seeds, of beautiful yet easily grown flowers to be given to our customers this spring.

Wouldn't you like to have five packets of beautiful flowers free? YOU CAN GET THEM! Hastings, 1922 catalog is a 100-page handsomely illustrated seed book full from cover to cover of truthful descriptions and illustrations of vegetables, flowers and farm crops. It is full of helpful garden, flower and farm information that is needed in every Southern home, and, too, the catalog tells you how to get these flower seeds absolutely free.

Write for our 1922 catalog now. It is the finest, most valuable and beautiful seed book ever published, and you will be mighty glad you've got it. There is no obligation to buy anything. Just ask for the catalog, and it will come by return mail.

H. G. HASTINGS CO., SEEDSMEN, ATLANTA, GA.

J. P. COULTER CO.

Jewelers

SANFORD, N. C.

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry

Silverware, Cut Glass

and China

Fine Watch and Jewelry repairing a Special.

WON BY "POATRY"

Old Uncle George Wins a Two Hundred and Fifty Pound Bride

RAMBLER

An old darkey, who appeared to be about 70 years of age, came hobbling down Broadway, Pittsboro's big business street, and as he went to get out of the way of the immense throng of people who were passing up and down the street, he ran into Col. Mont Bland, who was standing in front of the Farmers' Bank.

"Excuse me, boss. Dis old nigger can't see very good and—good Lord, bless me. It ain't Marse Mont Bland," and the old negro seemed to be carried into an ecstasy of joy.

"Why, George," said Mr. Bland, "where in the world did you come from? I thought you had been dead fifty years."

It is supposed old George and Col. Bland were young men together, only George was a little the oldest. This did not make much difference, as the two grew to manhood together, and were almost like two brothers.

"Ise been livin' way down in Alabama' all dese years and I jes come up here to see if I could find any of my old boyhood friends and a wife. Dem old Alabama' nigger women ain't no good. Marse Mont, you shoah do look good. How's you been gettin' erlong all dese years?" asked the now excited old darkey.

"I have been doing very well, George. I married and have raised a big family of healthy children. I own some land and a good home, have made a lot of money and am president of a bank here."

"Dat's it. I know'd you have good luck all through life. I know'd you'd be a president some of dese days," exclaimed the old darkey.

"Besides that, I am in other business. I farm; write insurance; am a money lender; a fox hunter—"

"Good Lord, Marse Mont. Is you shoah 'nuff?"

"And I write checks and deeds and sometimes write poetry. But where is your wife?" asked Mr. Bland.

"I ain't got no wife. You know dat yaller nigger woman I married before Ilef here. Well, she run away with another nigger. Den I married a little chunky, bow legged nigger, what didn't have no sense, and she died. Den I married a big tall nigger dat wouldn't wash white folks' clothes and I lef her. An' now I am gwinter try to marry a big black nigger who weighs 250 pounds, but she's got a good home out here in the country and she's smart. Her name is Milly J. nes. Marse Mont, you said you write poetry. Won't you write me some. She'll think I writ it and she'll be proud of me," said the darkey.

Mr. Bland told him he would and for him to come around next day.

Next day George appeared and Mr. Bland took him into his office and read him this:

Milly Jones is smart and spry,
She also is quite thrifty,
She moves about with lightning step
Although she weighs 250.

"Marse Mont, dat night make her mad," said George.

"Well, how will this do?"

Milly Jones is a sight to see
When in a wash tub Monday,
But she's the sweetest thing on earth
When she's dressed up Sunday.

"Dat's all right." You got any mo'," asked the now excited darkey.

Her teeth are like the pearly gates
Her eyes are wide and blue
And I certainly do love her
And I know she loves me too.

And Milly is a hard worker
And steady as a hick'ry tree,
And that's one reason I want her
And I hope to the Lord she wants me.

"Dat's what I want, and I'm gwine to carry it to her and tole her I writ it and den I know she'll hab me. Excuse me, Marse Mont. I'll see you agin," and the happy old darkey left.

A few days later George came to town. He was happy. He had won his bride.

Snowbound

Snowbound here this week at the Burns Hotel, while en route to the Hickory Mt. Hunting Club are the following: Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kluge, of Patterson, N. J., Albert Kluge and Miss Matt Robinson, of Hackensack, N. J.