

THE RECORD IS THE PAPER THAT'S IN EVERY HOME, AND THE ONLY PAPER IN MANY HOMES.

# THE CHATHAM RECORD

THE RECORD IS READ EVERY WEEK BY ALMOST EVERY BODY THAT'S ANY BODY.

ESTABLISHED SEPT. 19, 1878.

PITTSBORO, N. C., CHATHAM CO. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1922

VOL. XLV NO. 11

## GETS BIGGEST STILL YET.

Sheriff Blair and Deputies Capture a 120-Gallon Affair.

Friday, October 13th, two teams brought to Pittsboro one of the largest stills and outfits ever captured by Chatham county officers.

Sheriff Walker Blair, with deputies Fred Noe and John Burns, got wind of a still being run on a branch some distance above Moore's bridge on Haw River, and they proceeded to take a look into the affair.

When the officers reached the still which was in full operation, there were four negroes and one white man at work, and at the command of one of the deputies to "hands up," instead of putting up they put their feet to work and made for the tall timber with all possible haste. Later one of the negroes went to a house in the neighborhood to get an axe, he ran in to the white man and arrested him.

The still held about 120 gallons and was made entirely of copper, and was a tremendous large one. It was broken up and hauled in order to get it in the jail door. The worm was nearly as large as a man's leg and when the officers arrived at the still, whiskey was pouring out of it in big streams.

The blockaders went there prepared to stay while. Everything indicated that there were cooking utensils, meat, bread and other eatables, and the officers had not broken up their playhouse by night they would have had some 75 or 80 gallons of liquor on hand. About 16 gallons of liquor was poured out.

Besides capturing the still some 15 bushels of meal, three 100-pound sacks of sugar and other stuff were brought to Pittsboro and lodged in jail.

The white man arrested, E. P. Garrett, who claims Durham as his home, was brought to town along with his Dodge automobile and he was given a preliminary trial before Squire John R. Blair, who placed him on a \$1000 bond for his appearance at court. The bond was given by a friend and Garrett was released.

In the car was found enough evidence, it is said, to convict Garrett; signs of meal being scattered all over the car and other things being found inside.

This is one of the biggest catches made by Chatham officers since prohibition went into effect and Sheriff Blair and his two deputies are greatly elated over the find.

It is no use talking, liquor in Chatham, so it is said, has seen its best days and the sooner people quit taking chances in making the stuff the better off they will be.

## EIGHTY-SEVEN YESTERDAY.

Robert M. Burns Walked to Raleigh 65 Years Ago.

Yesterday, October 19th, Mr. Robert M. Burns, of Pittsboro celebrated his 65th birthday at his home on court street. He was while sojourning in a bountiful supply of possum and caters, and the editor regrets that he was unable to accept an invitation to help him eat the feast.

Mr. Burns is a great friend of the editor of this paper. Shortly after coming to Pittsboro, we became acquainted with him and we have been good friends ever since. In fact, we heard a great deal about him before we ever thought of coming to Chatham county. It was while sojourning in Monroe, and we knew his good daughter, Mrs. E. C. Winchester. Mr. Burns is known to almost everyone in Chatham county and all will be glad to know that he is in the best of health at this time.

In a note to the editor this week, Mr. Burns says:

"Sixty-five years ago this week, I attended the third State Fair held in Raleigh. It was the first time that I ever visited Raleigh and I walked from Pittsboro. The distance was 32 miles. I had a good horse at the time, but I could not afford to pay his board for a week at the State capital.

On this trip it was the first time I had ever seen a railroad, so you know I was sight-seeing as well.

I had my 22nd birthday in Raleigh, during this trip, and will have another on Thursday, the 19th, if I live. If you will come around about 10 o'clock in the morning, and I will set down to a five pound possum and plenty of sweet potatoes.

Now, Mr. Editor, I must congratulate you on The Record. May you live long and prosper, and may your joy be as deep as the ocean and your sorrows as light as its foam.

Yours very truly,  
ROBERT M. BURNS.

## THOMPSON MAKES SPEECH.

School Opens With Good Attendance—Local and Personal.

Corinth, Oct. 16.—The Corinth school opened this morning with a flying start. In spite of the rain 43 pupils with their parents and friends were on hand for the opening.

Mr. W. R. Thompson, our genial and efficient county superintendent was on hand and made one of the best, most interesting and most instructive talks that we have ever heard him make. A talk that appealed to the children as well as to the parents and patrons, and by patrons we include Mr. J. D. McIver, for after his eloquent and inspiring talk Miss Johnson gave him a special invitation to visit the school, which Mr. Joe very cordially accepted.

Mr. J. M. Johnson had a few words to say, then Mr. Will Harrington made a talk that showed he was with the school in any progressive move they made although all his children are grown and have homes of their own.

Mr. Williams said he had nothing to say but felt that it was his duty to say it, then went ahead and made a good speech.

Mr. M. M. also made a few belated remarks.

Miss Morris conducted the opening in a very satisfactory way and we all went away feeling that we were entering upon another successful school year.

The Corinth school teachers, Miss Effie Morris and Miss Lelia Johnson, arrived here Saturday and were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Nash. They have taken rooms with Mrs. O. A. Mims and will do light housekeeping.

Marvin Fuquay, of Fuquay Springs, is now located at Buckhorn for a few weeks, giving the place a much needed coat of paint.

There was a great splash down in Parkers Creek one day last week. It was not big fish playing at the surface of the water, nor a hog wallowing in the mud, neither was it the renevers after a moonshine still, but our good friend, Mr. Big Joe McIver, started to walk a log across the creek for his equilibrium and fell in.

Mrs. D. A. Clark, postmistress at Corinth is on the sick list and not able to be at her work this week.

Mr. Oscar Horner and family, of near Merry Oaks, are moving to Ashboro this week. Mr. Horner will engage in saw mill work.

Mrs. A. M. Pollard suffered a severe cut on her right hand and will be unable to use it for some time.

## ANTIOCH THANKS THE FOLKS.

Cummock, Rt. 1, Oct. 16.—The social given last Saturday night for the benefit of Antioch Christian church at the home of J. D. Dowdy, was a success. The home was very prettily decorated with cut and potted flowers. A large white boot laced with pink ribbon was placed on a center table in the parlor to receive the little socks.

Owing to the cold, rainy weather, there was only a small number present, but all those whose good fortune it was to be there, seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves. After the older people spent a pleasant hour or so talking, and joking and the younger folks playing various games, delicious cake and punch were served.

Then the socks were taken out, and the money counted which proved to be \$16.50. Later reports, however, are that socks are still being sent in by those who could not see one of the Missionary committee of your church and pay between this and the fourth Sunday night. It is your business to pay without being solicited.

If any of you are behind with your Centenary pledges, please attend to this matter as soon as possible. See your church Centenary secretary and pay in full to date. Your pastor, J. J. BOONE.

## PITTSBORO CIRCUIT.

The fourth and last quarterly conference for Pittsboro circuit will be held at Moncure Monday morning, October 23, 1922, at every Steward Superintendent of Sunday schools, trustee of church property, lay leader, and presidents of Woman's Missionary societies be present.

The presiding Elder will call for a written report from every superintendent of Sunday school and president of the Missionary societies.

We are making an effort to collect our Conference collections by Monday of next week. If any reader of this notice has not paid, please see one of the Missionary committee of your church and pay between this and the fourth Sunday night. It is your business to pay without being solicited.

If any of you are behind with your Centenary pledges, please attend to this matter as soon as possible. See your church Centenary secretary and pay in full to date. Your pastor, J. J. BOONE.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION

Following is the program for Hickory Mt. township Sunday school convention to be held on October 29th, 1922, at Meronies Methodist church, beginning at ten o'clock in the morning.

- Song service ..... 10:30
- Prayer
- Address of welcome, T.B. Beal, 10:45
- Response, W. T. Parish, 10:55
- Song
- Tempest in Nature, Tempest in Life, Lee Moody, 11:05
- Appointment of Committees.
- Address, W. P. Horton, 11:20
- Dinner ..... 12:00
- Song service ..... 1:30
- Prayer
- Roll call and report of schools, 1:45
- Song
- Essay, Miss Rosser Ferguson, 2:00
- Essay, Miss Eliza Willette, 2:10
- Song
- Address, Dr. J. D. Gerg, 2:30
- Song

## LOOK AT YOUR LABEL

## SIDE STREET GOSSIP.

By Joe Foreman.

Mrs. William Westover Somerset and her children, of Richmond, Virginia, are here visiting her mother, the widow Logan, over on our side of town. This was Gladys Logan and her mother had to scimp and save to get her through the high school and after that let her go to a business college in Richmond. Here is where she met this Mr. Somerset and you know the rest. Mr. William Westover Somerset belongs to one of the first families of Virginia, so Bill Watson says, and he is Gladys's uncle. She has put on some style and has an air about her that would make you think she had been set up in the world. Nobody seems to know how rich her husband is and what his job is. In fact, he has never been down in these parts but they say he is to come after Gladys and the children soon.

Mrs. Logan is a mighty good woman and a hard worker. She and her other daughter have lived in the same time. The Logan boy was killed in France and the government has been sending his mother a little check every month. By keeping everything together, they have managed to get along. Gladys is coming with some fine clothes and high falutin' ways, of course made her old mother feel cramped. It is strange to me, when some of the young folks get away, they get ashamed of the home folks, and the old town where they were brought up. At that, Gladys is willing to come here and let her mother wait on her and the children and she says about having a big time and bragging on her city and all that and pitying her poor folks who don't have much and never expect to. I have noticed she don't give many particulars and never says just what part of the city is located that fine house with all the things that just ordinary folks don't have. She knows that there are folks here who have been outside of North Carolina and maybe to Richmond, too.

I am not finding fault and don't blame anybody for doing the best they can for themselves, but I don't have much patience with these who get above associating and being pleasant with old neighbors. The high opinion we have of ourselves don't make much impression on other folks and we are no better than people think of us. It is a mighty good plan to let someone else brag about what you have and what you are doing in this world. You are liable to over estimate it yourself. Gladys Logan was a good girl. I never heard a harm word about her. She has just let city life and good clothes tilt her over on one side a little. The chances are she will see where she has been a fool but it may not come soon enough to set her straight with her old neighbors and home town.

"Wade Drake—Farmer," would be an appropriate heading for this article, for Wade Drake is the man we refer to, and he is a real farmer.

He is not in the woods—he has been "out of the woods" for a long time—but people who visit his farm to see how he managed to do so many wonderful things, would go anywhere to study such object lessons, making beaten paths through jungles, if necessary.

Is it any wonder? There are tens of thousands of farmers in the cotton belt today who will have short crops of cotton, owing to the work of the boll-weepil—who will have poor crops of corn and hay, or none at all, owing to many things—who find their lands poorer than when crops were planted last spring—who are in debt for supplies, and, in many cases, perhaps, are foundering in a slough of despond of their own making. Naturally there would be found here and there some with hearing ears and seeing eyes, and a desire to know how one of their number had managed to forge ahead under difficulties, remove the obstacles in his way to success over which others have

been taking annual tumbles, and make his farm not only self-supporting, but far—ing a money-making business.

Referring to the recent meeting of farmers, county agents and others held there, one newspaper states in its headline, "Hundreds Marvel at the Work Performed on Drake Farm."

Having all the facts before them, as well as the flourishing fields of grain and hay and cotton, of course they marvelled.

Ten years ago most of this farm was a galled and gullied waste—some of the fields cut with such deep washes that it was impossible to drive a wagon across them.

Since that time Mr. Drake has raised two bales of cotton per acre on 100 acres of this "worn out" land! He raises more wheat and oats per acre than most farmers in that section—and has wheat and oats to sell each year, as well as cotton. Alfalfa and other legumes are grown in proper rotation. He sells hay, and has green crops to protect the soil in winter, and to turn over. In fact, green manuring, with the liberal use of pulverized limestone and commercial fertilizers, has built up his land to its present high state of fertility. He has been liming this land for sixteen years, and his system of rotation has supplied the humus which his soils required and given him more than one money crop.

Mr. Drake raised in 1921 the following number of bushels of grain per acre: corn, 35; wheat, 25; oats, 60; rye 30. He produced 150 bales of cotton on 100 acres last year; his highest yield was two bales per acre.

Cotton on the Drake farm was planted this year on April 8 and April 27th. The first planting is expected to yield more than a bale to the acre; while the later planting will not turn out so well. There has been no difference in cultivation and treatment, but it has been demonstrated that early planting is best where boll-weepil are at work.

The cotton on this farm was dusted with calcium arsenate four times during the month of July. The work was not left to hired hands, but was done by the owner. The weevil came, but did not stay to do much damage.

Mr. Drake is a native of Orange county, and is in the employ of the State Highway Commission as a civil engineer, and during his stay in Siler City, has won the esteem of a large circle of friends.

Immediately following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Sharpe motored to the home of the groom, near Hillsboro, where they will spend a few days before going to Muscle Shoals, Alabama, to which place Mr. Sharpe has been transferred.

PHIL.

## THE COLORED FAIR

The colored people of Chatham County have made arrangements to hold a fair in Siler City on November 2, 3, and 4, at the fair grounds used for the white people's fair. A good many amusements have been secured and the exhibits promise to be fine.

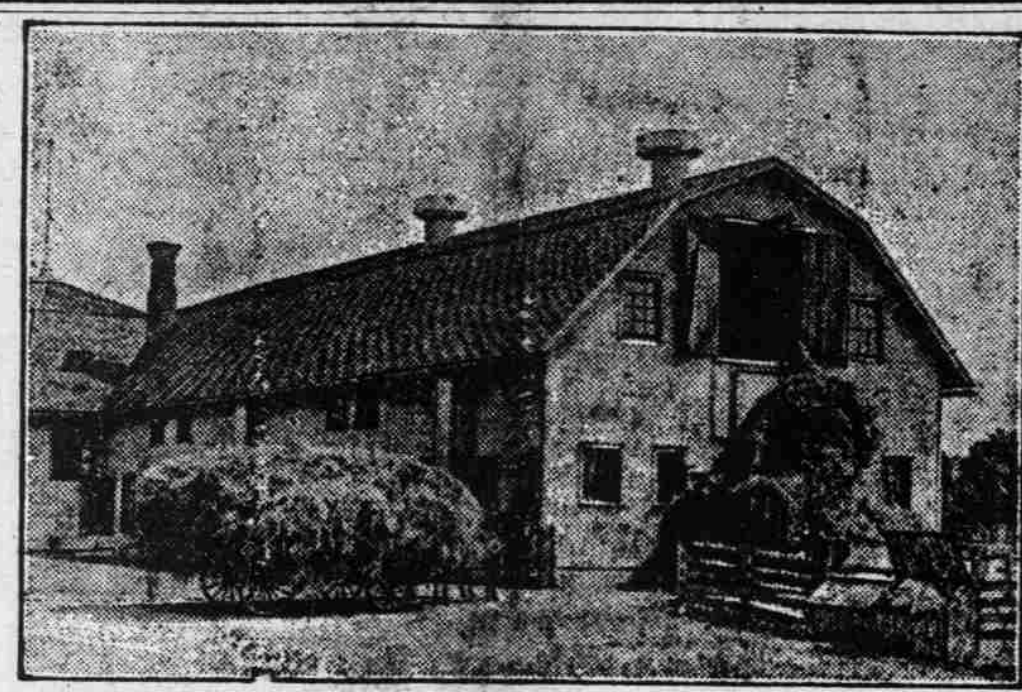
A special feature of the fair will be an old-fashioned Georgia cake walk with prizes, each night of the fair. All white people will be given a welcome and the leaders among the colored people say they intend to put on something that will make all Chatham proud. An ad. will appear in this paper next week.

## ANOTHER LIST OF FRIENDS.

Since our last issue the following folks have subscribed for our paper or renewed their subscriptions:

- D. R. H. Durham, Wesley Glover, T. Ira White, J. D. Rodgers, R. F. Paschal, S. J. Clark, H. O. Vestal, W. R. Gilbert, W. Clayton Johnson, A. D. Burgess, A. F. Speagle, A. D. Riddle, Frank Ferrell, Louise Brooks, Mrs. Nancy Harmon, C. S. Melvin, Nat. M. Hill, Jr., T. S. Harris, D. L. Burns, Mack Cotton, Mrs. W. J. Myers, Miss Lucy Connell, W. W. Clark.

Germany has paid cash reparations of only \$400,000,000.



Good barns and plenty of feed for livestock—scenes like this should be typical of all Southern farms. Our cotton field will produce food and crops, and a proper rotation will enable us to raise more cotton per acre.

## AN OBJECT LESSON IN SUCCESSFUL FARMING

Big Crops Raised and Farming Made to Pay on Farm That a Few Years Ago Could Not Be Rented Owing to Run-down Condition

By W. M. Goodman, Editor Farming, Knoxville, Tenn.

"If a man can preach a better sermon, write a better book, build a better house or make a better mouse trap, even though he live in the woods, the world will make a beaten path to his door."

Raising better crops will sometimes lead to the same result. Hundreds of practical farmers, and representatives of agricultural experiment stations of several Southern States, traveled north, east and south last month to a farm in Anderson county, South Carolina, to see for themselves some of the things they had read about, and heard so much talk about—how a farmer, starting with very little money and poor equipment, and a farm that twenty years ago could not be rented on account of its run-down condition, has built up his land so that he can raise better crops than other farmers, and paying crops, at that—how he has beat the boll-weepil this year, and will make a fine crop of cotton, along with plenty of feed for livestock and supplies for home use.

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## BEAR CREEK NEWS.

Bear Creek, Route 2, Oct. 16.—Mrs. Graham Moore died at the home of her father-in-law, I. L. Moore Saturday night, October 14th. This death is a very sad one as a tiny infant was her marriage to Graham Moore in November, 1920, was Miss Fannie Hart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Hart, of near Rives Chapel.

Our heartfelt sympathy is herewith extended those who are bereaved. May they look to Jesus, the great Comforter, who is too good to be unkind, and to wise to make a mistake.

Miss Mary Phillips, of Franklin, Va., is visiting relatives on Bear Creek route 2 and Siler City 5.

Miss Lois Cogging, of Guilford College, is visiting in Bear Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Straughan, of Durham were recent visitors on route two.

## RECORDETTES

Everybody but a newspaper knows how to run a newspaper. The Winston Salem Journal truthfully says:

"The newspaper is a great game. Let a fellow work himself to a tizzle to make the paper interesting by getting all readable material into it he can and usually he never has any idea whether his efforts are getting across. At least he wouldn't worry it for the fact that when a little slip or omission occurs people who delight in telling him about it are right on the job. Some are rare souls who know how to tell a fellow his faults in a manner that makes him feel toward them like a brother, but the average critic gets the keenest sort of delight in rasping a newspaper man's nerves as with a file. Suppose that he should so far forget himself as to write up some of the faults he sees daily exhibited by his fellow men. Slow music."

The bite of the American tarantula, long popularly believed to be deadly poisonous, is now known to be little worse than the sting of a bee.

The nature of so many people is well illustrated by the following story going the rounds of the press:

A Japanese "boy" came to the home of a minister in Los Angeles recently and applied for a position. Now it happened that the household was already well supplied with servants, so the minister's wife said, "I am sorry, but we really haven't enough work to keep another boy busy." "Madame," said the oriental politely, "I am sure that you should have. You may not know what a little bit of work it takes to keep me employed."

## BROWNS CHAPEL ITEMS.

Pittsboro, Rt. 2, October 16.—A few gathered at the church Sunday morning and enjoyed a fine sermon by the pastor, Rev. J. J. Boone. He will preach for us on the fifth Sunday morning.

R. G. Cheek and William Mann were callers at the home of J. T. Mann Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Lutterloh and children, Mr. and Mrs. Numa Cole and daughter, Ollie Mae, were dinner guests of their brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Lutterloh Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perry spent Sunday afternoon with her mother, Mrs. Emma Dark.

The rural schools at Browns chapel are opening this morning, with Mrs. Thad Perry as teacher.

Misses Annie Lutterloh and Elizabeth Lutterloh have been visiting relatives in Sanford.

Everybody is busy with their cotton and gathering corn, so look out for the "shuckings" and the good old chicken pie.

JOE.

## GOLDSTON PUPIL WINS PRIZE.

Writes Story That is Judged at The County Fair.

At the beginning of the Goldston high school, the superintendent, Prof. W. H. Tyler, offered a prize of \$50.00 to be given for three successive years, to the student that would write the best story, for the ninth grade from any of the schools in Chatham county, of not less than 500 words, nor more than 1000 words. It was announced that the judging committee would be composed of the English teachers of Pittsboro, Siler City, Siler City, Bonlee and Goldston, and the county superintendent in case of a tie vote.

A premium of \$20.00 was also offered this year for the best ninth grade story written by a Goldston student, to be awarded at the Chatham Fair. The committee was to be composed of members not connected with the Goldston school.

Among the many submitted it was hard to decide just who was entitled to the prize, but the judges, Messdames W. R. Thompson and P. H. Elkin and Prof. S. J. Huskett, gave their decision in favor of Miss Louise Ellis. The committee are glad to publish the story written by Miss Ellis in full as follows:

## UNSCRUPULOUS STATEMENTS.

Carolina Banner.

In a recent speech at Lillington, Governor Morrison was quoted by the Democratic press as stating that even if some Democrats are not so good, they are better than the best church members in the Republican party. Which is equivalent to saying that the best Democrat is better than the best Republican.

Irrespective of whether the above reference is personal or political, it is an erratic and unscrupulous statement and does not sound like a statement emanating from a level headed and sensible man like Governor Morrison is presumed to be.

From our point of view, the Democratic party, upon the whole, has made a better record than the Republican party in this state, but such statements as were attributed to Governor Morrison, coming from the Democratic press, are not calculated to do the Democratic cause any good, especially when made to intelligent audiences. Such tommy rot would hardly be digested by the most illiterate.

## ABOUT COTTON

Since our reference last week to the amount of cotton ginned, as furnished by Mr. Griffin, we have received a report from the Department of Commerce, stating that the total number of bales ginned in the North Carolina prior to September 25, 1922 were 149,222, as against 141,040 ginned to same date last year. Robinson county leads the list this year with 17,126, followed closely by Johnston county with 12,530 and Harnett county with 10,550 bales.

## STUDENTS ORGANIZE SOCIETY.

Road Improvement—New Store Building—Personal Notes.

Moncure, Oct. 16.—Mrs. J. J. Ratcliffe, nee Nellie Womble, of Reidsville, is visiting her brother, Mr. S. W. Womble.

County Commissioner J. W. Griffin came down last Friday and looked over a section of the Moncure-Moore bridge road and expressed himself as being pleased with the work that has been done. He stated that the road machine would be down at once to make the road.

The ball game which was played between Pittsboro and Moncure boys last Wednesday afternoon was a good and interesting game, the score being 5 to 3 in favor of Moncure.

Maddox Brothers, of Moncure, are erecting a new store building near their dwelling.

Mrs. Ed. Benfield, of Cary, visited Mrs. E. E. Maynard last week.

The high school students organized a Society last Friday afternoon with the following officers:

President—Jim Utley.  
Vice-President—Jesse Bell.  
Secretary—Hilda Wilkie.  
Treasurer—Eva Ray.  
Editor—Miss Pauline Ray.  
Critic—H. G. Self.

Misses Katherine Hackney, Katherine Thomas, and Lucile Brady—Program Committee.

The Society will meet every Friday afternoon, but will give entertainments at night when it is convenient.

Rev. Mr. Gordon, of Cary, preached at the Baptist church last Wednesday evening and the members liked him very much.

Moncure school is progressing nicely. To this date 107 pupils have been enrolled.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. J. H. Wisler is very sick.

Mr. Ben Moore has erected a garage near the furniture store.

Presiding Elder Bundy of the Fayetteville district, will hold quarterly meeting at Moncure Methodist church on October 22nd and 23rd. He will preach next Sunday evening at 7:30 and will hold the business session on Monday.

## BRICKHAVEN NEWS ITEMS.

Brickhaven, Oct. 16.—Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy, of Carthage, are spending a while here with their son, Mr. O. C. Kennedy.

Miss Kate Marks, of Raleigh, spent the week-end with relatives here.

Mrs. Ed. Johnson, of Siler City, has been on a short visit to her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Marks.

Miss Mary McIntosh, of Sanford, was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. T. O. Marks, at the Boylan Ranch last week. Miss McIntosh is quite a favorite and we are always glad to have her with us.

Mrs. L. S. Garner and little Lynwood Garner are on a visit to Mrs