

**Chatham Record**  
 O. J. PETERSON  
 Editor and Publisher  
 Subscription Price  
 One Year.....\$1.50  
 Six Months..... .75

ECHOES

As a by-product of the marriage in the editor's home a few days ago comes a note from Rev. N. L. Anderson, D. D., pastor of a great Savannah Presbyterian church. Dr. Anderson married a Clinton Faison, a beautiful daughter of Capt. W. L. Faison; hence the routine that brought the note which awakens echoes of two score years ago.

Dr. Anderson is a brother of Mrs. Lois McIver, of Gulf, right here in Chatham county. Accordingly, we are not so far off the local track when we mention that scholarly gentleman. Nor is Clinton any longer a remote community. It is only a comfortable drive of three hours or less, according to the degree of respect the driver has for the speed laws, and every week or two some one is telling us that he spent a few minutes or hours in Clinton on the way to or from Wrightsville Beach. In fact, there is more of intercommunication today between the people of Pittsboro and the capital of the Big Blue county than there was forty years ago between the people ten miles north of Clinton and ten miles south of the town. Really, when this writer returned to his native county nine years ago, he found the people of the upper end of the county as much strangers as he found those of Chatham two years ago.

It is hard to realize that it can be true, but it has been forty-one years since the coming November since the writer as a gangling youth first met Dr. Anderson and enrolled as a pupil of his in the old Clinton male academy, a school which had such masters as Graves, Grady, Murphy, and A. L. Phillips, who too rose to high distinction in the Presbyterian ministry. And it has been forty years since the coming November since he entered for the second winter and found Miss Lois Anderson, now Mrs. McIver, associated with her brother in the academy work, and a younger group of lads under her tuition. If Mrs. McIver did not have distinguished sons and daughters of her own to remind the world that she is not any longer the lonesome young woman of those days, we should be more careful in letting out such facts.

And up here to the marriage was one of Miss Lois' pupils of that good day, Mr. Ferb B. Johnson, now prematurely white-headed, for Ferdie Johnson cannot be, despite time and gray hairs, anything but a boy. It was only a few weeks ago that W. T. Bost, in his inimitable letters to the Greensboro News, was comparing a certain University pitcher with or to "Ferdie Johnson," and the boy is still as much a baseball and football fan as Jim Griffin, and if the latter will watch out he may see him streaking through Pittsboro for games at the University, only Jim will be already on the road.

The writer first entered a Clinton School the day before Cleveland's first election in 1884. That was at the old "Vernon College" building, on the very site of the large graded school building where the bride has been principal for the past two or three years, and teacher for several more. We missed the bonfire and parade and general hurrah of the election night, when the early news looked less favorable, and we recall the vulgar remark of a slim and elegant youth with regard to the possibilities of the town's having been premature in its celebration. That is the last vulgar word we have ever heard Mossette Lee use, and if there is a good man in the world it is that youngster, who was up here the other day, playing the violin with a skill that has made him well known in a broad area as a musician. He is a poet, too, and if readers of the News and Observer will hear the name in their mind they will see occasionally a really poetic effusion from his pen. He too was one of Mr. Anderson's pupils at the old Academy, afterwards attended the University and was one of the pall bearers right here at Pittsboro when the body of Mrs. Battle, a daughter of Dr. Manning, professor of law, was laid to rest in the grave hard by the door of the Episcopal church, whose tomb as we looked at it last week bore the semblance of antiquity, though Mossette, who helped lay the body tenderly to rest, is still a gay young bachelor, flapper age. Mossette Lee is an institution down in Sampson.

George Matthews was another of the pupils of those middle eighties. He turned out a preacher, and a good one. Those who heard him here last Tuesday can aver that his very voice is a qualification that alone would make it a pleasure to hear him. Incidentally, we heard Walter D. Siler remark that Matthews is one of the best preachers he ever heard, thus adjudging him from one sermon heard on an ordinary occasion at his church in Warsaw. He is pastor of the Graves Memorial Presbyterian church, whose beautiful little edifice is a gift of N. Z. Graves, the paint man of Philadelphia, but a son of the Graves mentioned above as one of the notable teachers at the old male academy, and, by the way, the husband of the groom's aunt.

The writer began the study of Latin under Mr. Anderson. The teacher was a scholarly young man, reared in a scholarly atmosphere, his father being a professor at Davidson, and himself a graduate of Bingham and of Davidson College. He knew Latin, but that was his first school and last, and he knew nothing at all of the difficulties in the way of a backwoods boy's orienting himself to the Latin viewpoint. In fact, pedagogy was the last thing thought of for a teacher in those days. It stood about on the same plane as "bookfarming" with the farmers. But Mr. Anderson's failure to orient the youth who was afterwards to be a teacher of Latin

himself for a score of years, was in itself a most valuable lesson in pedagogy for that youth when he afterwards introduced others to the Latin world. If the writer today were to start a class in Latin, he would utilize the periods for two or three days in giving the members the proper viewpoint and account the time the best spent of the whole session.

Again, the country youth who was to take up the study under Neill Anderson had an analytic mind and had been exceedingly fortunate in having that power cultivated under a capable country teacher, the mother of Sampson's distinguished attorney "Dick" Herring. The boy at twelve could stand in his class in the backwoods school house and rattle off orally the solution of any problem in Stoddard's Arithmetic, a book which we now know contains algebraic problems that scarcely half of the ninth-grade students of algebra can solve off-hand. This power harnessed to the mastery of Latin would have made the task an easy one for him. But the Bingham method of teaching Latin failed to utilize the student's chief mental asset, along with the only other striking capacity of his, that of analogy or comparison. The consequence was that he had a mischief of a time ever getting started in Latin.

But, as stated above, those facts have been a corrective in the writer's own work as a teacher of Latin. But he has often assumed what was not true, that the average pupil has even a modicum of analytical and comparative ability. Hence, his method failed nearly as often as that of the Bingham method, until finally he reached the conclusion that Latin, as some one said of Greek, is too good for some folk, and that it is a waste of time and effort on the part of both teacher and pupils for such ones to study the language, especially in this day of rich and varied curricula. Accordingly, we should advise only students possessing powers of analysis and comparison to study Latin today, but should like to have every Latin teacher in the state in a summer term to instruct them in a method of approach and progress that is the result of nearly a quarter of a century's classroom work. Verily, a class of properly selected pupils should be reading Caesar in an 18-weeks term without any difficulty and with a zest for the work. But only one member unqualified for work by the analytical and comparative method would check the progress of the whole class. Hence, the mastery of the language is a simple matter for the properly qualified student, we should advise the deferring of the study of Latin at least till the tenth grade and then the selection by one who knows their intellectual bent of those who will find it pleasant and profitable to pursue the classic language. It was a good day when girls without talent for music might no longer be forced to practice at the piano for hours every day, and it is a good thing that the average student today does not have to study Latin. But as it would be unfortunate for her who really has musical talent and a delight in music to be denied the opportunity to study music, so it is a pity when capable young minds are not directed to the study of Latin or are disgusted with it by teachers who either do not know the language or an effectual method of teaching it. Neill Anderson certainly knew Latin and doubtless would, if he had continued in the school work, have developed an effectual method, but his failure to orient, as other mistakes on the part of teachers, served as possibly nothing else would, in the absence of professional training, to put the now veteran teacher ever on his guard to see that the pupil was properly oriented.

But a column of reminiscence has grown into a dissertation on pedagogy.

We are celebrating the birthday of Virginia Dare over in Dare county this week. But let's get it straight. Virginia Dare was not the first "white" child of English parentage. When Virginia Dare was born Spain had numerous prosperous colonies in the West Indies, Mexico, and South America. Even St. Augustine, Fla., and Santa Fe, New Mexico, had been settled. Consequently, Virginia Dare was not even the first white child born in the continental territory of the United States. Yet just Tuesday evening, we saw her characterized by one of the state papers as the first "white child born in America."

The editor of the Record can never miss an occasion to speak a good word for the great work of the State Board of Health in its adenoid clinics. Four days are given this week to the beneficial work. Dr. John Wright, specialist of Raleigh, but one of the Sampson county Wrights, a brother of President R. H., of the E. C. T. C., Greenville, operated upon twenty-five school children Tuesday, and there are full schedules for the other three days. A competent force of nurses is on hand to care for the children. Dr. Cooper, acting superintendent of a wilted plant and thus became stoop-shouldered, who should have been chosen to head the work to which he has devoted twelve of the best years of his life, was here. It was his first visit to Pittsboro, though he has been in nearly every county seat in the state. A fellow who when a child could not run fifty yards without panting like a heard because of the course of adenoids and who for lack of development of the abdominal muscles for the same reason would, when sitting on the backless board benches in the backwoods school houses, crumple like health, and by good rights the man, old, and who couldn't talk plainly when twenty-one, and all because of the presence of adenoid growths of which the physicians were as ignorant as they were of the X-ray, is in a position to appreciate the value of the work being done for similarly unfortunate children today. The state can make no better investment, nor the parents, would have been worth ten thousand dollars to this writer. It would have meant starting life unhandicapped.

ABOUT LATIN AND GEOMETRY

The last paragraphs of our lead article, "Echoes," has a new significance because the statement of Dr. J. H. Highsmith, made since the paragraphs mentioned were written, to the effect that Latin and geometry should be banished from the smaller high schools. Dr. Highsmith agrees with us that Latin is too strong a meat for the average student, and puts geometry in the same category. Yet these are the two most important studies in the high school curriculum for students of the proper calibre, and to deny them the privilege of the meat they need for their full development would be a serious injustice. Dr. Highsmith says the high school students who do not go to college cannot learn enough Latin to do them any good. He is wrong. We grant that most of them do not learn enough to do them much good, but refuse to believe that they cannot. The ordinary teaching of Latin is a sham. The teachers have never themselves been competently taught in the rudiments and there is no provision for pedagogical instruction in teaching of this most important subject. Besides, the incorporation of numbskulls in the class makes it impossible for even a good teacher to make the progress with his class that he should. Instead of closing the schools to Latin, we again bring forth our suggestion that the study be deferred till the 10th grade and that the pupils qualified to benefit by the study be assigned to the work. Let it be an honor to be chosen as a member of the Latin class. Emulation has almost vanished from the schools. Few pupils care how big blockheads they are considered. Such a scheme might do something to restore a wholesome respect for one's capacities.

The most valuable years of the study of Latin are the first two or three, and if classes could find real pleasure in the study and achieve what is possible for them, the value of the two years in high school would be greatly enhanced.

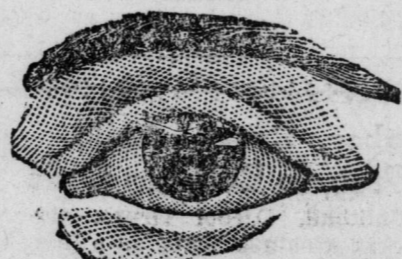
We feel that if any man in the state should have clear-cut views on the study of either Latin or geometry, it is the writer. He taught both subjects year after year. His mathematical course included every bit of mathematics taught in any of the schools of North Carolina in his days, yet the one subject slighted was geometry, his achievements in algebra causing his teacher to pass him on that subject after merely scanning the text six weeks. Later when he began to teach it, he found that he had missed the very heart of his mathematical course, something that teaches a man to organize his thoughts, and which, like Latin, is cumulative.

And there is one of the chief values of both subjects—one must master and hold every step. A Latin or geometry teacher may safely give his examinations from the last ten pages of the texts. If the students know those pages and their implications, he knows the books.

There is much more time lost to the bright pupil in sitting through long periods, with teachers harping on matters that he has gotten in a few moments alone, or could get, than there is lost in the study of Latin or geometry, howsoever little progress may be made in them. We dislike to be personal again, but therein lies the value of what a man of the writer's experience may say, and in that light we here positively state that we never in four years study of mathematics in college learned two cent's worth on class. Many a time we have gone to the class and lolled for a fifty minute period when every problem had been solved the night before. We grant that the teacher could have taught us more, but the time was taken up with trying to get the minimum into the heads of those who did not have the mathematical talent. One year of instruction periods were lost to us out of the four in college. And ours is not an exceptional case. We saw, and as in the matter of orienting the Latin pupil, profited, so that when we found a capable fellow in school, we loaded him, and let him travel, even if only five minutes could be given to any special subject of his. The teacher is a light-bearer, and if a student finds only an occasional dark spot, it takes only a moment to turn the light on it; the boy sees, passes on, and travel independently till he again needs a moment of the teacher's time.

The five-talented boy or girl has been sinned against. No wonder that it became a tradition that the valedictorian did not amount to much. He had never been loaded. Every task was easy and he became a loafer. The habit of persistence was not cultivated. He entered life where diligence and persistence were essential, and he had been robbed of his birthright. On the other hand, the plodder may not have achieved much in the way of scholarship, but he had plodded, and the habit was his salvation.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED BY AN EXPERT—COSTS NO MORE



Dr. J. C. Mann, the well known eyesight Specialist and Optician will be at Dr. Farrell's office in Pittsboro, N. C., every fourth Tuesday and at Dr. Thomas' office, Siler City, N. C., every fourth Thursday when caused by eye strain. When he fits you with glasses you have the satisfaction of knowing that they are correct. Make a note of the date and see him if your eyes are weak.

on Tuesday, Aug. 21.  
 His next visit to Siler City will be on Thursday, Aug. 26.

in the struggles of real life. Then, to take away from the bright boy or girl the two subjects that may really give him a chance to show the stuff of which he is made and to develop staying qualities, is an injustice that should not even be suggested. Loose the ten-talented youth. Merely sweeten the waters of these more difficult subjects and lead him to them, and there need be no great waste of time, for even the teacher, in his mastery of Latin and geometry. But if the blessed "unit" must depend upon a youth's sitting on class fifty minutes when he has already mastered the text, then there can be little more opportunity for him to develop his God-given talents.

But this is enough this time. But let us assure you that we know what we are talking about. The total of our schooling is only, measured in months, that of a modern high school graduate, and some of the terms were from six weeks to three months long, under teachers who had never been to school more than thirty months; yet it is easy to discover that the backwoods youth kept pace in his subjects with the brightest of Morson and Denison's well-trained students. What was possible under those earlier conditions, is much more than possible now, whether the term is six months or eight.

Keep Latin and geometry, but give them to only those who can appreciate them. The present teaching of geometry is, in some high schools at least, farcical. In a school not a thousand miles from here, the geometry work consisted of one of the demonstrated theorems written on the board at the same time by four or five pupils, while months went by without a single original being assigned for study. If such is the general practice in teaching geometry, then it is well enough to throw it out, but because of the incompetency of teachers and not of the lack of essential value of the subject.

The crops are again suffering for lack of rain. A large percentage of the corn crop is late. If rain does not come by the time this is read, the yield will be seriously affected.

The editor was much pleased to see Bob and George Paschal Tuesday. It was the first time he had seen Bob since they were in college together thirty-five years ago. These notable Chatham twins have achieved much for themselves and the people of the South. Bob has been head of

Robt. Johnson and Bruce Sutton Accused

Robert Johnson, white, and Bruce Sutton, colored, were before justice Lysander Johnson Saturday on the charge of furnishing material for the still at which Robert Marsh and Arthur Williams, two young negroes, were captured sometime ago. After the negroes had been in jail three weeks they stated that these men had been back of them. Attorney Horton, representing Johnson and Sutton, argues that this was a device on the part of the two young negroes to get even with Johnson and Sutton for not standing their bonds.

Johnson admitted having served a term for blockading but proved a good character for several years by a number of good citizens of the western part of the county. Sutton also proved a good character, although he had been tried formerly for blockading but acquitted.

The "square" seemed to think that the two boys were not able to fit out a copper still and buy 500 pounds of sugar at a time. He has the case under advisement and will render his decision Saturday.

the high school work in Fort Worth Texas, many years. Fort Worth is where Frank Norris lives, the preacher who butchered a man recently in his church study and preached the next day. Bob approved our recent characterization of Norris. He is confident the braggart preacher and killer is a scoundrel of the deepest dye.

Miss Martha Ray has returned from Jackson Springs where she had been visiting relatives.

**ELKINS FUNERAL PARLOR**  
 Offers Superior Funeral Service  
 Embalming  
 Caskets - Accessories - Coffins  
 Separate Hearse Service Maintained for Colored Patrons

**Bayer Aspirin**  
 Proved Safe

Take without Fear as Told in "Bayer" Package



Does not affect the Heart

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-years contains proven directions. Handy five years for

Colds Headache  
 Neuritis Lumbago  
 Toothache Rheumatism  
 Neuralgia Pain, Pain

Each unbroken "Bayer" package boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and

BIRD'S ROOFING

Building Material

We are prepared to furnish building material; including kiln-dried flooring, ceilings and sidings.

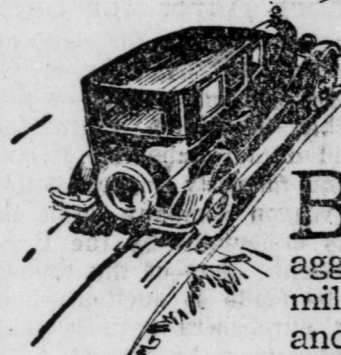
Everything in Roofing from the cheap roll roofing to the very highest grade asphalt shingles, at prices that compare most favorably with those at other places.

We are in the market for dry pine lumber. See us for prices.

**Asheboro Wheelbarrow Co**  
 PITTSBORO N. C.

A real discovery in motor lubrication

-ALREADY proved on the cars listed below



BEFORE offering the new "Standard" Motor Oil to the public, road tests aggregating hundreds of thousands of miles were made with every type of car and truck.

Every test showed astonishing results; increased oil and gas mileage; better lubrication; smoother operation of the motor at all speeds; no carbon; more power and less drag on hills.

Buicks, Hudsons, Dodges, Packards, Fords, Nashes, Macks, Whites, Overlands, Studebakers—and many others prove that the new "Standard" Motor Oil gives results never dreamed of in a motor oil.

Verify its performance in your own car. Just get your crank-case filled at the nearest "Standard" Service Station or dealer. Then expect results. You can actually feel the difference.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (New Jersey)

"STANDARD" MOTOR OIL

7 Advantages of "Standard" Motor Oil

1. Constant lubrication.
2. Minimum friction.
3. Less "breaking-down" under load or at high speeds.
4. More miles per quart of oil.
5. Better hill climbing—smoother operation.
6. Negligible carbon.
7. Actual saving in gasoline.

A Quarter a Quart