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A Day Down in Sampson

A Marvelous Acre of Corn—Careful Pick- ing and Packing of Berries Rewards Mr. Fisher—Something About Kudzu

The editor unexpectedly had an opportunity to spend two or three days in "Sweet Sampson" last week. And that phrase reminds us that Governor Bickett undertook to apply the word "sweet" to Union, but "Sweet Union" has no euphony in it. Moreover, the word "sweet" had been preempted by Sampson, for at least sixty years, since the writer recalls his father's quoting some old Sampsonian of yore and that memory itself reaches back a half-century.

There was quite a contrast in the condition of crops last week and about the 15th of July last year. At the earlier date vegetation was extravagant. The corn and cotton fields were lapped with the luxuriant growth. To come back to Chatham then looked like starvation, as it very nearly was so far as the crop of 1929 was concerned. But this year, Chatham has an earlier start, while the dry weather of the spring retarded crops in Sampson. It looks impossible for the cotton to grow as widely by July 15 as it had last year. However, much corn in silk, and the roads' ears being sold included some fully matured Truckers' Favorite, which is considerably later than the Adams.

Beans and cucumbers found no sale, or sale only at price not justifying picking and packing. Huckleberries were still sold at fancy prices. Lack of care in sorting and packing is still hurting the sale of the famous berry as well as the products of the truck fields. To illustrate what proper packing means for the huckleberries, we cite the example of a Mr. Fisher on the Cumberland side, for huckleberries, like rabbits in Chatham, are not confined to the borders of Sampson even if Sampson gets the credit. Cumberland, Duplin, Pender and Bladen produce many fine berries. This Mr. Fisher has a large area of woods in the flats on the east side of the Cape Fear. He hires his berries picked at ten cents a quart, requiring painstaking handling on the part of the pickers. At that rate some pickers can make from five to six dollars a day, while Mr. Fisher told a gentleman who caught him in the act that he and his family could make twice as much cleaning and packing the berries as they could picking them.

When the berries have been brought from the woods, the containers are emptied upon a long table and Mr. Fisher and his family, with needles prepared with awl-like handles, pierce the bad berries, leaves, trash, etc., and thus leave only the edible berries for packing. Then the berries are carefully packed in quart cups. Rough handling of berries mean their ruin, while if the juice is not allowed to exude from them at all the hazy blue color is retained and the berries may be shipped safely for a thousand miles. Indeed, we have felt, for the writer knows his "big blues", that perfectly picked and packed berries would actually dry to almost perfection right in a crate, and the dried huckleberries is one dried fruit that has lost little of its delicious flavor.

The gentleman who told us of Mr. Fisher's activities said that a buyer arrived while he was at the Fisher home. Mr. Fisher had a recent bill for berries sold in the northern markets for \$14 per 32-quart crate. The buyer offered \$12. Mr. Fisher asked \$14 and got it, while some of his neighbors had received for shipment as low as six dollars a crate and had to sell to the buyers for much less than Mr. Fisher got for his berries. Accordingly, it seems that he had proved his statement that he could make more by preparing the berries for shipment than he could by picking himself.

A wonder we saw in the corn line. Nothing has probably ever been seen like it. Something like fifteen years ago, Mr. Milton Hall of Roseboro broadcast an acre town lot with corn, presumably for feed. He of course could not work it; nevertheless, it grew, and the season being right, surprised him and even Bion Butler, who happened to be down there and saw, by making an abundant yield. Mr. Hall estimated the yield from unworked broadcast corn at 122 bushels to the acre. And as Mr. Hall had a newspaper man to see that crop, he by a similar accident had this writer to see an equally great, or greater, demonstration this season.

The land has been made rich, astonishingly rich during the years.

PLEASE TURN TO PAGE EIGHT

Union County Falls Short A Million

The following from the Monroe Inquirer is significant. We do not believe that Chatham is falling behind at such a rate. We cannot. Everything has already been mortgaged and the folk have to pay largely as they go. But those mortgages are, due to several crop shortages—six in succession. The first year we came to Pittsboro there were scarcely a half dozen mortgages foreclosures advertised in the Record. Money was borrowed when crops failed and the succession of failures brought foreclosures, so that now we carry as many foreclosures notices in one issue as we carried in a year, beginning September 1, 1924. Here is the Union situation:

Well, friends and brethren, the other day I took pen in hand to write you a piece about our burdensome taxes. According to some good folks of my acquaintance taxes are the very blame of our existence, and could the cost of our schools, roads, and administration of public affairs be effaced the millennium will have come.

But before blaming everything on taxes, let's do a little figuring. Union county is spending annually, approximately for—

Gasoline, oil, etc.	\$1,250,000
Commercial fertilizer	750,000
New automobiles	200,000
Life Insurance	750,000
Interest on loans	500,000
Taxes	550,000

A total of \$4,000,000. Practically every dollar of outside revenue the county receives is from its cotton crop. A little more than 30,000 bales were marketed last year at an average price of \$80 per bale, a revenue of \$2,400,000.

It is not a pleasant picture to contemplate, but how can our county progress when we are actually spending year by year a million dollars more than we are producing.

Union is considered a representative North Carolina county. It is my conviction that practically every county in the State today is in the same boat as our community. It also appears to me that very few persons are willing to face the facts. It is not entirely our taxes, but rather spending more than we are producing, that is causing a panic.

Wilkie Reunion

Sanford, N. C. June 15.—A reunion of the descendants of the late Tobias and Elizabeth Wilkie, prominent pioneer settlers of Chatham county was held Sunday from the old homestead near Goldston.

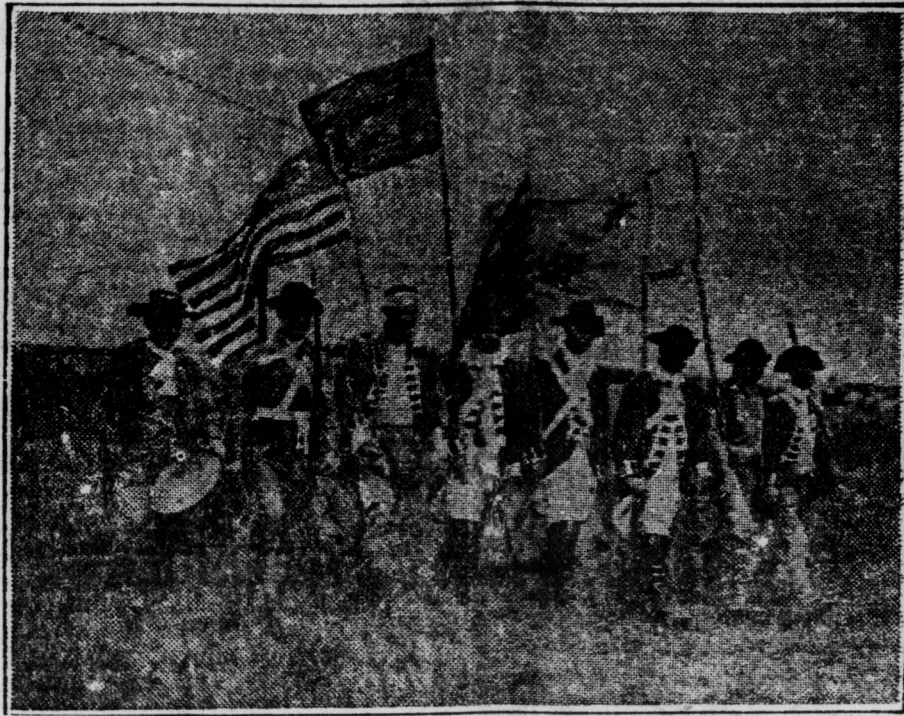
A crowd estimated at about four hundred, including relatives and their friends from Raleigh, Greensboro, Durham, Siler City, Sanford, Burlington, Winston-Salem, Swepsonville and other points in and out of the State were present on this delightful occasion.

Early in the morning the people began to gather under the shade of the lovely oaks in the grove and near the old spring which flows with delicious, sparkling water. The morning was devoted to handclaps and a general renewal of the ties of relationship. At the noon hour a bounteous feast was spread on a long table in the grove. A huge cake, prepared by the Greensboro Bakery Company, bearing the inscription "Wilkie" occupied the center of the table. Rev. C. L. Wicker of Gulf, gave an interesting history of the Wilkie family. Short, enjoyable talks were made by Frank Wilkie, of Bear Creek, Bailey Wicker, of Gulf, C. D. Wilkie, of Moncure and Green Hart, the last named being 84 years of age.

Tobias Wilkie was a native of Scotland. In company with two brothers he came to the country many years ago. He settled in North Carolina. He made a splendid citizen and throughout the years his descendants have imitated the worthy example set by their forefather. This reunion which was established by Frank Wilkie, of Bear Creek, and Bailey Wilkie of Gulf, N. C. was the first one, and the descendants expect to make it an annual affair. Mr. G. H. Wilkie and Mrs. Otis Bridges, of Sanford, are direct descendants of this family. Seven generations were present at this reunion. This reunion was hastily gotten up. Mr. Hilliard who lives at this old homestead, deserves much praise for his help and kindness in making every one present enjoy the day.

Young Prince Goes to Roads

Young Prince, prince of colored blockaders, but now no longer young, has at last got his. Having failed to come at the set time to take his medicine, he was located by Deputy Desern and Lacy Johnson, on the edge of Wake Saturday night and placed in jail. The county court sat a while Monday to dispose of his case. He went to the roads. He has long been known as a blockader in Cafe Fear township.



Photos from Wide World Photos

In celebration of the 154th anniversary of the battle of Brandywine, famous in American Revolutionary history, the color guard re-enacted a scene which no doubt stirred the hearts of the present generation as much as it did more than a century and a half ago. If you recall your American history this battle was fought in 1777.

The London's Have Reunion

Family Gathering at Ancestral Home Held June 22nd—The 55th Wedding Anniversary of Mrs. London. The Occasion a Welcome to Capt. J. J. London and Bride—Twenty-Six Descendants Present

The home of Mrs. Henry A. London in Pittsboro Sunday afternoon was the scene of a happy family reunion—a welcome to Capt. J. J. London and his bride, and a celebration of the 55th wedding anniversary of Mrs. London.

Seven children, 18 grandchildren and one great grandchild, together with the in-laws, to the number of thirty, gathered around the long and smaller tables arranged in the dining room and library, for dinner Sunday night. At the head was Mrs. London, presiding with her characteristic graciousness and poise, this despite her health which in recent months has become impaired by reason of angina pectoris. In the center of the table was the bride's cake, iced by Mrs. London herself, with the lettering "London-Sculley, April 26." And perched aloft this cake were the two love-birds which were used on her own bride's cake 55 years ago and which have been used for every wedding in this family since then. "Vive la vous" were drunk to the health of each one present in quaffs of Adam's ale.

Present for this family gathering in addition to Mrs. H. A. London and her sister, Miss Carrie Mattitia Jackson, were:

Lucy London Anderson and her husband, John Huske Anderson, of Raleigh; and their three children: Lucy Anderson Wooten and daughter, Bettie London Wooten of Fayetteville; John Huske Anderson Jr., and Henry London Anderson, students at Carolina.

Henry Mauger London and wife, Mamie Elliott London of Raleigh; and their two sons, Henry Mauger London Jr., and George Elliott London, Carolina students.

Sallie Lord Fell and her four children, of Trenton, N. J.; Bettie Jackson Fell, Henry Ridgeway Fell, Armand London Fell, Sallie London Fell.

Captain John Jackson London and bride, Genevieve Sculley, of Chicago, married April 26, 1930.

Isaac S. London and his four children of Rockingham: William Everett London, Lena Payne London, Bettie Louise London and Isaac Spencer London, Jr.

Betsey London Cordon and two children, of Pittsboro: James H. Cordon, Jr., and Betsey London Cordon.

Camelia London Jerome and sons, of Shreveport, La.: Fred Jerome, Jr., Henry and Jack London Jerome (twins).

Matt Crews Brings Bride With Him

Mr. Matthews J. Crews returned a week or two ago to Pittsboro, after an absence of two or three years, with a bride. The young couple have been visiting Mr. Crews' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Z. Crews. The bride was Miss Eloise Hodge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Hodge of Hot Springs, Virginia. The Record is not informed as to the date of the marriage. Mr. Crews is a resident of Newport News, Va.

Siler City Will Celebrate 4th

Big Speakers on Program for the Occasion

HOME-COMING DAY

Cash Prizes Will Be Awarded for Certain Events; Big Time in Store for Everybody

In accordance with the time honored custom, Siler City is to stage another great Celebration, July 4th.

The celebration this year is to be a little different in that it has been designated as home-coming-day as well as a celebration of Independence Day.

A program of all home talent has been arranged and it looks now as if it is going to be one of the most interesting ones ever staged there.

Speakers for the day are Dr. George W. Paschal, of Wake Forest College, Prof. R. L. Paschal, of Fort Worth Texas, and Judge Walter D. Siler, of Raleigh, all of whom are Chathamites.

A program of athletic stunts for boys and girls, with cash prizes for the winners has been arranged. A base ball game at four o'clock in the afternoon between Alamance and Siler City, the two strongest teams in the Central Carolina League, and a play sponsored by the American Legion and the Legion Auxiliary at the High School Auditorium, at night. These together with a Brass Band moving and talking pictures going all day; the bowling alleys, and the Minature Golf Course will furnish the chief amusements for the day.

There will be air planes circling over town all day and they will take up passengers from the new, air port, northeast of town on the old Graham road.

Free ice water will be furnished for everybody, in fact it looks as if about everything has been done that could to make the day pleasant and entertaining to the public and the largest crowd that has attended in years is expected.

Burial of Mr. McDaniel

Funeral Services for Mathew Thomas McDaniel, age 56, prominent Chatham County farmer who died at his home Siler City RFD 3 early Tuesday morning, following a six months illness with heart trouble, were conducted Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from Rives Chapel Baptist Church, Rev. E. W. Byerly pastor of the church was in charge.

Mr. McDaniel joined Rives church twenty nine years ago and remained a faithful member until death. He was twice married. His first marriage was to Miss Martha Buchanan. Surviving this union are three sons, Walter McDaniel of Mt. Vernon Springs, Arthur McDaniel of Siler City, R.F.D., Eugene McDaniel, at home, also one daughter, Mrs. Robert Brinkley, of Mt. Vernon Springs. His second marriage was to Miss Mollie Campbell, who survives with the following children: Leola, Lillie, Clyde, Arvey, and Joyce McDaniel. He is also survived by one brother, Albert McDaniel of Baden, N. C., one half brother, John Casper, of Goldhill, N. C.; also by three sisters, Mrs. Joe Moody, of Bear Creek, Mrs. Ben Dowd, Siler City, RFD 5, H. Dunlap.

A Chathamite Out In Tennessee

Beersheba Springs, Tenn.
June 20, 1930

Editor Chatham Record:
I have read the Record for years and have always enjoyed it very much. My father, Mr. A. B. Womble of Moncure, has always taken the Record and sends it to me after he has finished with it.

Perhaps, it would be of interest to some of your readers if I told you something about the country where we are now.

We are doing construction work on a state highway in Grundy county, Tennessee. This county is located in the Cumberland Mountain and is very rugged. It is beautiful from the scenic standpoint but I can't say much for the agricultural side of it. Milling, mining and some agriculture are the chief industries.

The state is covering this section with a net work of highways which makes it easily accessible from both Nashville and Chattanooga and incidentally furnishes us with good jobs which is the most interesting thing in life, right now.

We will be here for some six months yet and as I want to read the Record regularly, I am enclosing a money order to cover cost of same for six months.

Here's wishing for you and the Record many more years of great success.

Very truly yours
Mrs. H. O. Wall
Beersheba Springs
Tennessee

Bear Creek News

Frances Beal, age 6, was given a birthday party last Saturday afternoon at her home, just south of town. She was 6 years old Sunday. Several little girls were invited. Games were played after which ice cream and cake were served those present. They all seemed to enjoy it very much. Those who attended were: Misses Marie and Grace Morrow, Hellen Brooks, Nancy Lou Brooks and Nannie Frances Paschal, all of Bonlee; Mozelle and Clara Cheek and Marion Emerson, of Bear Creek, Ioline Briggs of Bear Creek.

William (better known as "Bill") Hackney died at his home in Greensboro last Saturday and was buried at Sandy Branch Baptist Sunday afternoon. There were a throng of people in attendance. He was native of Chatham County, but had lived in Greensboro for many years. He was a brother of the late Rev. John A. Hackney.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Straughan and daughters, of Baltimore, Md., are visiting Mr. Straughan's father, F. C. Straughan, on route 2.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Saunders, of Raleigh, were visitors last week at J. D. Willett's.

T. B. Beal is attending the Cokesbury Training School at the First M. E. Church, Siler City, this week. Mrs. M. E. Stewart accompanied Mrs. W. G. Andrew and daughter, Hazel, to their home in Asheville for an extended visit.

Miss Ruby Lee Webster of Burlington, is visiting at R. W. Dowd's. Thomas Addison Burns, son of Fred W. Burns, is seriously ill at his home one and one half miles north of Goldston.

Miss Burema Hilliard, of Durham, is visiting her grandfather, A. D. Coggins.

M. B. Beaver and children of Durham were Sunday visitors in the home of T. P. Beaver.

Misses Vaudie, Eliza and Ruby Norwood of Greensboro are spending their vacation with their mother, Mrs. W. F. Norwood, on route 2.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Rives and family, of Burlington and Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Moody, of Durham, were Sunday visitors in the home of Mrs. R. R. Dunn.

Mrs. Frank Scott and daughter, Lucille, accompanied by S. C. Beal spent a few days recently at the Atlantic Beach, at Morehead City.

Mrs. W. C. Pitts of Winston-Salem, is visiting her mother, Mrs. O. D. Wicker, on Rt. 2.

Adison Burns, son of Fred W. Burns, died at his home Monday night from a leaking heart. A full account will appear next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Phillips, of Raleigh, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Thompson, of Pleasant Garden, Mrs. J. J. Norwood, of Greensboro, Misses Margaret and Pauline Andrews, of Fayette, were Sunday visitors in the home of G. B. Emerson.

The Sandy Branch Baptist church will hold a public ice cream supper next Saturday night, June 28th, at the home of G. B. Emerson in Bear Creek for benefit of the piano fund. There will be vocal and strong music. Everybody is most cordially invited.

Miss Nora McDaniel of Siler City, R. 3. Pallbearers were: E. W. Smith, L. W. Burns, W. C. Braswell, O. D. Fields, S. J. Fields, and C. H. Dunlap.

Brooks Eubanks Close Their Door

Ed Hinton Made Trustee—Will Sell Goods and Settle Debts—Business Simply Couldn't Be Longer Profitably Conducted

Deciding that they could no longer profitably conduct their mercantile business here and that the only way to get out of it is to get out, Messrs. Geo. H. Brooks and W. M. Eubanks, composing the firm of Brooks and Eubanks, locked their store doors Monday afternoon, turned the key over to Ed. R. Hinton, who had been made a trustee of the goods, and they had quit.

To continue in business would have meant that the cost for new goods would have kept pace with payments on debts for old ones, and that a quitting place could not be found. Accordingly, they quit smack off and are hoping the funds received by Mr. Hinton for the goods will settle all debts, without any draft upon the personal resources of the two partners.

Messrs. Brooks and Eubanks are two of the finest men in town. In all their dealings during the years of their partnership it is quite certain that no one has had reason to complain of intentional injustice or unfairness. The Record is not informed as to the future employment of either, but it is hoped that both will continue actively in affairs.

Food Dumped; People Hungry

Charlotte Observer.

The Associated Press tells us that an over supplied market has forced New York commission merchants to dump hundreds of truck loads of perfectly good vegetables into Eastern River within the past week and dozens of cars loads of arriving vegetables are being turned down, leaving them on the hands of the railroad, with the former responsible for the freight bills. And yet, in New York City alone, in all probability there are tens of thousands of people going to bed hungry every night, if they have a bed to go to. Plenty of people to consume the products of the farm and plenty of food for all the people to have sufficient, and yet people starve while good food is dumped into the river—all in the same community! We have far to travel before we get matters arranged on a common sense basis.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

The county commissioners will be in session Tuesday, July 8, 1930, for the purpose of reviewing the tax lists and hearing the complaints of taxpayers as to assessments. C. C. POE, Clerk of Board. jun23 1930

Joax—I know a man who nicked Gene Tunney under the chin and stretched him right out.

Hoax—You don't say! Who was it?

Jonax—Tony, the barber.—The Pathfinder.

New Hill Rt. 2

"Uncle" Phil Farrar a much respected colored man by both white and colored people of this community will be glad to know he is recuperating after an illness of several weeks.

Mrs. E. H. Holt has been spending several days in Durham visiting relatives. She was accompanied home Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Fonville and children.

Mrs. J. L. Goodwin spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Sturdivant of Pittsboro.

Little John Drake, Jr. of Wilson is spending this week with Grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Drake. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Bailey Sturdivant, Pittsboro, N. C., June 20, a daughter, Dorothy Gertrude.

While going through the low-grounds pasture which was overflowed from the swollen stream of New Hope Mr. J. L. Goodwin saw some carp playing and he drew near them, stabbed one with his pocket knife twice and caught him in his arms but the fish floundered and escaped but he came near enough to them again and captured one of them which weighed thirteen pounds.

Friends will regret to learn that Mr. Andrews Holt is no better and is now in Mary Elizabeth hospital, Raleigh, for treatment.

Mrs. Andrews Jones and children visited relatives near Fuquay Springs Sunday.