

PAIN! PAIN!

NOW IS THE TIME TO PAINT!!! We are prepared to furnish you house, Enamel, and Automobile Paints in all colors, and our prices are Right.

Come to See US if You Need Paint of any Kind !!

Lee Hardware Co, "THE WINCHESTER STORE." SANFORD, N. C.

MONCURE NEWS.

Mrs. J. E. Moore spent several days last week with her sister at Goldsboro.

Miss Hetty Womble is spending this week with relatives at Meggetts, South Carolina.

Miss Alma Walden, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Walden, who graduated at Peace Institute last week, it is home for the summer.

Rev. T. Y. Seymour filled his appointment at the Baptist church here both morning and evening, Sunday, and preached two splendid sermons.

The Junior League met last Sunday evening at 7 o'clock and held an interesting meeting.

The Senior League met at 7:30 o'clock, Mr. H. G. Self was the leader for the evening, and gave a good talk on "Personal Inventory."

The Third Quarterly meeting will be held at the Methodist Church in the afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

Mr. Lyman Seymour, the son of Rev. T. Y. Seymour, left one day last week to play in revival meetings over the State.

Mr. Edgar Moore, who was riding his motor cycle on the highway, had a collision with a Ford car today.

The Junior League met last Sunday evening at 7 o'clock and held an interesting meeting.

The Senior League met at 7:30 o'clock, Mr. H. G. Self was the leader for the evening, and gave a good talk on "Personal Inventory."

The Third Quarterly meeting will be held at the Methodist Church in the afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

Mr. Lyman Seymour, the son of Rev. T. Y. Seymour, left one day last week to play in revival meetings over the State.

Mr. Edgar Moore, who was riding his motor cycle on the highway, had a collision with a Ford car today.

The Junior League met last Sunday evening at 7 o'clock and held an interesting meeting.

The Senior League met at 7:30 o'clock, Mr. H. G. Self was the leader for the evening, and gave a good talk on "Personal Inventory."

The Third Quarterly meeting will be held at the Methodist Church in the afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

Mr. Lyman Seymour, the son of Rev. T. Y. Seymour, left one day last week to play in revival meetings over the State.

Mr. Edgar Moore, who was riding his motor cycle on the highway, had a collision with a Ford car today.

The Junior League met last Sunday evening at 7 o'clock and held an interesting meeting.

The Senior League met at 7:30 o'clock, Mr. H. G. Self was the leader for the evening, and gave a good talk on "Personal Inventory."

The Third Quarterly meeting will be held at the Methodist Church in the afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

Mr. Lyman Seymour, the son of Rev. T. Y. Seymour, left one day last week to play in revival meetings over the State.

Mr. Edgar Moore, who was riding his motor cycle on the highway, had a collision with a Ford car today.

The Junior League met last Sunday evening at 7 o'clock and held an interesting meeting.

The Senior League met at 7:30 o'clock, Mr. H. G. Self was the leader for the evening, and gave a good talk on "Personal Inventory."

The Third Quarterly meeting will be held at the Methodist Church in the afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

Mr. Lyman Seymour, the son of Rev. T. Y. Seymour, left one day last week to play in revival meetings over the State.

Mr. Edgar Moore, who was riding his motor cycle on the highway, had a collision with a Ford car today.

The Junior League met last Sunday evening at 7 o'clock and held an interesting meeting.

Do You Believe

In Spooks?

A Former Sanford Man Reproduces an Essay He Wrote About the "Devil's Tramping Ground" Twenty-two Years Ago—Wanted to Make an Impression on a Girl Who Sat Next to Him in School.

Last week The Express carried a story about "The Devil's Tramping Ground" in Chatham county. Seeing this article, a former Sanford man produced an essay which he wrote while in a prep-school 22 years ago on "The Flat Woods" and "The Devil's Tramping Ground," hoping that it would make an impression on a girl in the class with whom he was in love.

In the counties of Chatham and Randolph in North Carolina, and lying north of the village of Harper's Cross Roads, there is a section known as "The Flat Woods." For miles upon miles the country is level and covered by a very heavy, almost impenetrable growth of trees and undergrowth. There is no human habitation in all these miles of territory.

"Many weird tales have been told of what has befallen belated travelers overtaken by darkness on the road that passes through this great wilderness.

In the center of the "Flat Woods" and rising gradually a few hundred yards from the highway, there is a conical hill. On the top of this hill there is a path forming a perfect circle some forty feet in diameter, and a second straight path crossing the center of the circle. This spot has been known throughout the years of recorded history of the county as "The Devil's Tramping Ground."

Although wire grass grows nowhere else in this section, it grows in luxuriant profusion inside this circle and around the immediate outside of the circle. However, there is not now and there is no record of there ever having been any form of vegetation growing in either the circular path or in the path crossing the circle. These paths are as bare of growth as if a consuming fire were constantly smoldering in them.

Reports have come down through the years of numerous persons being chased at night in the vicinity of the "Devil's Tramping Ground" by some animal making a noise resembling the crying of a baby.

"Knowing all these things, it was with a feeling of genuine nervousness that I found myself some years ago faced by the necessity of riding along the 'Flatwoods' highway on horseback near the hour of midnight.

It was early December. The weather was cold with dark, threatening clouds driven before a hurricane-like wind. After riding some distance I was startled by a flash of lightning and a deafening crash of thunder. It was bad enough to have to pass through the "Flatwoods" and by the "Devil's Tramping Ground" alone at midnight, but to be overtaken there in December by a thunderstorm added amazement to the already almost overwhelming feeling of awe.

I began falling in torrents and a rain about a half mile from "The Devil's Tramping Ground" the horse I was riding, a sleek, fiery black with the spirit of the wild in his veins, stopped suddenly. I urged him forward, but he would not move. I touched him with the spur but he stood as if transfixed in his tracks. I could feel his body trembling beneath me as if he were freezing with fear.

"Just at that instant there was a vivid flash of lightning and I was terror struck to note that the spurs were standing with head high in the air, but turned to one side as if looking up a tree. This struck me as most unusual and, in fact, uncanny, as I had seldom ever seen a horse looking up into a tree.

"Instinctively my gaze followed that of the horse and my heart seemed to stop beating with the paralysis of indescribable fear, because there in the branches of a tree overhead were two fiery eyes peering at me.

"I beheld a flash of lightning and I beheld a dark form hurrying itself from the limbs of the tree directly toward me. It settled upon the horse back of me, two strong arms grabbed me in a vice-like grip—two icy hands were clamped upon my cheeks and my face was pulled around over my left shoulder, where I found two fiery eyes the size of the top of a teacup gazing into mine.

"The instant the form settled upon the horse's back, he plunged forward into the storm and was racing in terror with the speed of the wind. It was only a matter of a few seconds but seemed ages to me, before we reached a point on the road immediately opposite "The Devil's Tramping Ground." As we reached this point the grip of the monster was released and it disappeared as suddenly as it had come.

"Weak from the horror of the experience, I lost consciousness and toppled from the speeding horse.

"The next thing I remember was a harsh voice saying, 'What the devil is this matter with you anyway? I warned you against eating that big raw potato, and as I picked myself up from the floor and crawled back into bed, I managed to gasp, for the information of my school roommate, "Boy, I wish you knew how glad I am to be in this bed. That was the most awful dread I have ever had!"

SENATOR SIMMONS' RECORD AND ACHIEVEMENTS IN BRIEF

Furnifold M. Simmons, farmer, lawyer, Statesman, Congressman, Senator for thirty years, Democratic State Chairman in six victorious campaigns; champion of White Supremacy, general of the prohibition movement in North Carolina; co-author of the Underwood-Simmons Tariff act and of the war revenue acts; Father of the Intra-Coastal Waterway system; tireless champion of farm relief and Soldiers' relief legislation; chairman of the Senate Finance Committee during Democratic control; able lieutenant and trusted friend and counselor of Woodrow Wilson; one of the Democrats on the Senate Finance Committee; member of the Democratic Steering committee of the Senate now and for twenty years past; and Dean of the United States Senate.

The man who is not satisfied with a record like this is hard to satisfy.

BROADWAY NEWS

Mrs. Hattie Thomas and Miss Louise Kelly attended the graduation exercises of Miss Shellie Mae Merritt of Marion, South Carolina, last week.

Miss Frances Kelly left Monday for Greensboro, to begin her work.

Miss Helen Chandler is visiting Miss Lucille Thomas, at Siler City.

Misses Clara Thomas and Frances Kelly spent last week with Annie Laurie and Louise Kelly.

After a very long illness Miss Beulah Haxington is able to be out again.

Mrs. J. A. Maddox and family attended the graduation exercises at Morgantown, West and Dumb School last week their son Velven finished.

Mr. R. M. Phillips and family, of Piedmont, S. C., are spending some time with his people.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Autry and children returned to Georgia last Wednesday after a visit to their people.

Mrs. Walter Riddle, of Blynn, was a visitor at Mr. Foushee's last week. Mr. Riddle came for her Sunday.

Mr. Collee Coggins, of Hamlet, came Friday for the Memorial at Buxton.

Miss May Hill McDuffie has as her guest this week a cousin, Miss McDuffie, of Blynn.

Mr. Clarence Simpson, of Raleigh, is visiting his people.

Miss Ellen McDaniel, of Durham, and Alice McDaniel, of Mebane, were recent visitors at Mrs. John Walters.

Anyone wishing to see the old time hopper can do so at Mrs. W. O. Coggins'. She uses the ash hopper for making soap every spring.

GOOD PEACH CROP sent out from Raleigh under date of May 27th, states that government report gives North Carolina forecast of 1,914,000 bushels.

The 1930 crop is expected to be much finer than the year's crop. The peaches of 1930 are some 40 per cent as against 24 last year.

The sandhill or commercial area, said the report, of North Carolina peaches contains almost half of the total bearing trees and more than half the production. It is generally recognized that the commercial area is in better physical condition than for the past three years. On the other hand, home or farm orchards have been sadly neglected. The commercial growers are expecting to get a considerably better crop than they did last year.

Some 25 or 30 mechanics are now busily engaged in constructing cars at the Edwards Railway Motor Car Company plant which was recently reorganized and put in operation. The company has put on a good payroll and should the business increase a larger force will be employed. The company is now turning out seven cars for railroads in the Republic of Panama. The cost of these will be something like \$100,000.

CARD OF THANKS. We wish to extend our sincere appreciation to our many friends in Sanford for their kindness, visits, flowers and inquiries during the illness of our dear one. We are especially grateful to the medical staff and nurses at the Carolina Hospital for doing all they could to alleviate his sufferings. May God bless each of you. Our great sorrow and our sad loss is tempered by the thought of your kindness. McPherson and Children.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. McPherson, Cameron, N. C., May 31, 1930.

STATEMENT MILL OWNERS MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Des Moines, Ia. Condition December 31, 1929, as shown by Statement Filed.

STATEMENT INDIVIDUAL UNDERWRITES, New York City. CONDITION DECEMBER 31, 1929, AS SHOWN BY STATEMENT FILED.

I, DAN C. BONEY, Insurance Commissioner, do hereby certify that the above is a true and correct abstract of the statement of the Mill owners Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of Des Moines, Iowa, filed with this Department, showing the condition of said Company, on the 31st day of December, 1929.

Frigidaire is Quiet it stays Quiet and quiet operation has been achieved without sacrificing the surplus power essential to fast ice freezing and proper refrigeration on hot days... 3 times as many Frigidaires are now in use as any other make of electric refrigerator

"Hello World" This is Sanford, N. C. We are Interested In This Book ARE YOU? THE CREDIT EXPERIENCE GUIDE. THE BANKER, MANUFACTURER, MERCHANT, FARMER, LAWYER, DOCTOR, PROFESSIONAL PEOPLE, CLERKS, RAILROAD EMPLOYEES, MECHANICS, MIL HANDS, MINERS, LABORERS.

To All Who Carry Open Charge Accounts with the Merchants of SANFORD and tributary towns: You Should Pay Them by the 10th or 15th of Each Month. DO NOT FORGET—THE MERCHANT IS YOUR FRIEND. Pay the Merchant, Doctor, Grocer, Druggist and others you owe and ESPECIALLY bills for a long period of time—these are rated in credit systems as over-due and delinquent accounts.

SPEAGOLAX GOOD FOR NURSING MOTHERS SAYS MRS HARRIS, OF ROCKY MOUNT, N. C. Speagolax Medicine Co., Durham, N. C. I have been troubled about eight years with indigestion and other troubles until I was not hardly able to go but dragged around some way. I have been taking Speagolax and it has done me so much good I will never forget it.