

WASHINGTON DAILY NEWS

THE WEATHER—Generally fair tonight and Wednesday. Not much change in temperature.

WASHINGTON N. C. WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON JULY 28, 1915

No. 20

Beaufort County Needs Advertising to Develop Resources--Bion Butler

Soil and Climate Are Most Favorable All That is Needed Are the People to Cultivate the Land

MAKES EXCELLENT SUGGESTIONS

Mr. Butler Tells of What Publicity Has Done for Other Parts of the Country. Urges Beaufort to Take Advantage of Its Opportunities.

(Written specially for the Daily News by Bion H. Butler, upon request.)
Editor Daily News,
Washington, N. C.

Dear Sir:
I am glad to have time to respond briefly to your request for an article on publicity for North Carolina. As publicity and development apply to the Eastern section of the State I can see an empire surrounding your fine little city, but that empire is almost wholly in its infancy. Take your county alone as an illustration, and you find that while you have 537,000 acres of land in your county, you have only 70,000 acres of land improved in farms. That is one acre in not quite eight. To be sure you have in that area of land some swamp and unavailability land, but the point is that for one acre improved you have nearly eight acres unimproved, and I presume not one acre in the county is improved to its limit.

Outside of your town your county has a population of about 20,000. That is one person for every 27 acres of land. Now you know that your soil, your climate, your rainfall, your access to markets, your growing season, your healthfulness of locality, are not surpassed by any place that you can name. If you were asked to state any thing necessary to add to your county to make it highly desirable as a place to live and thrive you would say that nothing is particularly needed. You would say it truthfully, and not simply as a pleasant bit of flattery for yourself and your people.

Now it is hardly to be expected that you aspire to the limit you might attain. For in that event you would set your figures at somewhere from a million to five million people. The county I came from in Pennsylvania has over a million people. Many Pennsylvania counties have from 100,000 to 250,000 people. If you had a population as dense as some of the European lowland countries you would have in Beaufort half to three-quarters of a million people.

You have soil and climate to equal anything in Europe. Why get the people? One of the chief reasons you do not have the people is because your county is to the outside world a sealed book. A million people hear of California, British North-west possessions, Montana with its dry farming, and other sections not so good as yours, where a dozen people hear of Beaufort county. I have stood on the platform in Sacramento California, and watched solid car loads of new people come into California, and California is not a bit more desirable than your county. It did not suit me so well as North Carolina, for it lacks the great essential of sufficient rainfall, and has too much hot weather in summer.

It seems to me your job is getting yourself acquainted with the rest of the world. That is what the Publicity League is undertaking. It is scheduled to hold a session of its officers in Raleigh this week to organize and form a plan and arrange ways and means. When that is done it seems to me that your county and every other county in the state should take vigorous hold of the work and help the league to make its job a success, for it is going to try to let the world know about North Carolina. What its plans will be I cannot foretell, but it will soon announce them.

Another project on foot, and of which I know more, is the effort of the State fair to accomplish the same thing. The officers and directors are trying to induce the counties to send to Raleigh for display this fall exhibits that will tell what

the state is and what it does and can do.
It strikes me that this is an opportunity the coast counties, as well as the interior counties should eagerly embrace. My county up here in the Sandhill country has notified the secretary of the fair association that it will have something at Raleigh that will make the rest of the state stop to look at, and that will attract the attention of whosoever of the world is at Raleigh during the fair week. Your county has all the advantages my county has, except we are very fond of hearing our own voices up this way, a fault that I imagine is something of a virtue. I don't like a locomotive with a little squeaky whistle. I want a good big noise.

Here is a thing I would like to impress on the minds of every body in North Carolina. I got it from Jim Williams, of Sanford, who is another apostle of noise. He said to me one day, "If you got to the store to buy crackers you buy Uneda biscuit. Why? Because they have been advertised. You buy Gold Medal flour. It has been advertised. You buy Campbell's and Van Camp's, and Old Dutch, and you know what you get. Advertised things. Why? Because they are described to you until you are familiar with them. And, continued Williams, "we will talk about Lee county until folks turn our way when they want to find a new home."

What do you suppose has led the millions of people to the West? Simply noise. Talking about the country out there. Thirty-two years ago I lived in New Mexico. Calvin Fink, a real estate man, offered me thirty-five dollars a week if I would enter his employ to write alluring articles about the country in the hope of inducing immigration to the territory. I told him I would not write persuasive literature about New Mexico for any price for I did not believe it a good section for people to go to. Yet in that time more people have gone to New Mexico than have come to North Carolina I think. And look at the difference. Here is a state of all the reasonable advantages, close to the great bulk of population, close to markets, to the sea, to the big cities, as compared with the thinly settled, mountainous desert, yet see the immigration in that foreign country and the limited tide this way.

We don't make enough noise. Now you have the instrument which can wake your people, and which can wake the whole state, I would be content to see North Carolina with a population of ten million for a starter, and it can get that many if the newspaper folks will do their job. It is wholly in their hands, for they hold the string of the whistle. I don't know whether I can land that many people myself before the day comes to look around for a monument, but you notice I put up the biggest kind of a halo I can for a lone hand. You get the rest of the people in this state to make a noise like I do, and the rest of the world will turn to us to see what is the matter and will send folks this way if it is only a rattle explosion.

As to impressing on my good nature by asking me to write something about North Carolina that is impossible. Let me rather impose on yours by asking you to join the noise makers' chorus, and get all the eastern counties in the association until we are exciting the whole world to talk about us. Then we will have settlers on every cross road, school houses at every turn, neighbors on every 100 acre tract, winter tourists in every resort hotel from Currituck to Brunswick, and money jingling in every pocket like a silver bell on a

moonlight night in the Pennsylvania hills. If you will assure me you will get Beaufort across I will leave that county in your hands and devote my attention to the other 92 until I can arrange for some more of them.
Cordially,
BION H. BUTLER,
Vaihalla Farm,
Southern Pines, N. C.

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WASHINGTON WINS OUT IN LAST INNING

TOOK THE SECOND GAME FROM KELFORD YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.

SCORE 5 TO 4

Locals Made Their Talents in Eighth and Ninth Inning; Twice Overcoming the Lead of the Visitors.

Napoleon George Floyd and his army of ball tossers from Kelford have departed from our midst. They—especially George—departed rather meekly and didn't have much to say. We were sorry to see them go for George is a cute little boy to watch and his co-workers furnished considerable excitement and amusement for the local fans. However, the call of the glow proved to be too insistent, and they have gone.

Washington took the second game from Kelford yesterday. The game was one of the most marvelous, astonishing and wonderful that has ever been played at Fleming Park. It was won and lost by both sides several times. The fans went wild and stayed wild from the seventh inning on. Their rooting, without any doubt, is largely responsible for the victory of the locals.

Kelford scored their first two runs in the second inning. Smith knocked a grounder to Anderson, which proved a little too hot for the latter to handle. Shoulders poled one out into the field for two bases, advancing Smith to third. Floyd singled, scoring both men.

Neither side did any more scoring until the eighth inning. In the fifth, Washington lost a change to score by a little ivory work on the bases. Davenport was caught napping off first. Phelps was caught at second and Turner was caught between the bases. In the same inning, Carrow robbed Darden, of what would probably have been at least a two-base hit, by spearing a high ball with one hand.

In the eighth inning, Washington broke away from their long string of goose-eggs on the score board and tallied three runs. Jim Hackney roared first on a hit and was sacrificed to second by Anderson; Carrow took first on Powell's error. Kincaid hit one out into right field and before the right fielder could rotty the ball, had reached third, scoring the other two men. Darden became peeved and quit the box, Powell taking his place, Davenport connected with a fast one and scored Kincaid for the third tally.

The ninth inning was a wonderful one for both sides. Kelford came to bat. Shoulders singled. Floyd walked and Costello advanced them by shortstop. Burden reached first on Turner's error and Kincaid, becoming excited, threw wildly for home, attempting to keep Shoulders and Floyd from scoring. The ball went about ten feet over Reddy's head and both men were safe.

Turner started things for Washington by clouting out a long fly to left field. Centesfelder ran over for the ball and muffed it. Turner reached third. Geo. Hackney fanned. Brown staged, scoring Turner. Jim Hackney sacrificed and Anderson reached first on shortstop's error. Brown scoring the winning run on the play. That ended it.



Steadily the British have been forcing the Germans out of the fertile lands which they held as colonies in Africa. The evacuation of Keetmanshoop, an important town, on the day before the arrival of the British forces, is here shown.

WILL HOLD CONVENTION NEXT WEEK

COLORED SUNDAY SCHOOLS OF THE STATE TO MEET HERE.

MANY EXPECTED

500 Delegates Are Looked For. Convention Will Begin Next Tuesday and Will Continue Until Sunday, August 7th.

The State colored Sunday School convention will be held at the Spring Garden church, beginning next Tuesday and continuing until Sunday, August 7th. Over 500 delegates from all parts of the State are expected to be here at one of the largest gatherings of colored people that Washington has ever witnessed. An interesting program has been arranged for every day of the convention.

Several of the merchants of Washington and white friends in the city have promised to assist the local church in caring for the delegations. The following have been appointed as a committee to solicit and receive aid: P. S. Satchwell, W. J. Saunders, A. P. Wright and J. W. Mask.

A cordial invitation has been extended to the white residents of the city to attend any or all of the meetings that are to be held.

RUTHERFORD JEWELER KILLS WIFE; TRIES SUICIDE

Rutherford, July 28.—Last night about 12 o'clock, J. C. South, a jeweler of this place, shot and killed his wife, shooting her five times with a .25 caliber automatic pistol, killing her instantly. He then tried to kill himself by slashing his throat with a pocket knife, which will possibly prove fatal. The cause of the murder is said to have been trouble of long standing. There are nine children.

Still Violating Traffic Laws

Several More Cases Were Brought Up Before the Recorder Yesterday Afternoon.

	A.	B.	R.	H.	E.
Kelford	4	0	1	1	
Costello, of	5	0	1		
Burden, 2b	5	0	1		
Brette, 1b	5	0	1		
Darden, p	4	0	1		
Smith, if	4	1	0		
Jenkins, 2b	4	0	0		
Shoulders, rf	3	2	2		
Floyd, c	3	1	1		
Powell, ss, p	4	0	0		
Total	35	4	6	3	
Washington	A.	B.	R.	H.	E.
Jim Hackney, 3b	4	1	1		
Anderson, ss	3	0	0		
Carrow, cf	4	1	1		
Kincaid, p	4	1	2		
Davenport, c	3	0	2		
Phelps, pb	3	0	0		
Turner, 1b	3	1	0		
Hackney, if	4	0	1		
Brown, rf	4	1	2		
Total	33	5	8		
R.H.E.					
Kelford	0	2	0	0	0
Washington	0	0	0	0	0
Struck out by Kincaid 4, by Darden 7, by Powell 3. Base on balls, off Kincaid 2, off Darden 2, off Powell 0. Three base hits, Kincaid. Two base hits, Shoulders. Sacrifice hits, Jim Hackney, Anderson. Umpires, Warren and Maxwell. Time of game, two hours.					

GERMANS EVACUATING KEETMANSHOOP, AFRICA

7-YEAR OLD EVANGELIST CAUSES MANY CONVERSIONS

Charles Turner is Conducting Revival at Hendersonville. Began Preaching at Age of Four Years.

Hendersonville, July 28.—Hendersonville is enjoying the unusual experience of sermons, attended by a spiritual awakening, from a seven-year-old preacher. Little Charles Turner, son of Rev. F. M. Turner, of Orlando, Fla., is treating Hendersonville to the pure gospel and is bringing results. 14 conversions have been made at his preaching service Sunday night.

The largest congregation ever known in the First Baptist church of this city and probably the largest gathering to hear a preacher or speaker since W. J. Bryan visited Hendersonville two years ago, packed the church building Sunday night until all standing room was occupied in an effort to see and hear the marvelous preacher, who treated his hearers to the story of the rich man and Lazarus. The seven-year-old boy showed a wonderful familiarity with the Bible and his teachings and his everyday illustrations would lead one to think that he is much older in his experiences. While delivering his sermon he was perfectly content and showed originality.

"When I was small," the seven-year-old in his knee trousers started to illustrate with a personal experience, but he had to pause at the ripple of laughter and then asked, "What are you laughing about?" His father explained: "You are little now." "But I used to be smaller," he continued with his message exhorting his hearers to accept Christ without delay.

In relating the story of the boy's conversion and his life, Rev. Mr. Turner said that while he was holding an evangelistic service his son, a four years old was converted and

Have Elected New Teachers

List Received This Morning From Superintendent Campbell at Mocksville.

The teachers for both the white and colored schools of the city have been appointed for next year and the following list was received this morning from Superintendent Campbell at Mocksville.

School for White Children.
Supt., C. M. Campbell, Jr.
Principal, J. E. Johnston.

Teachers—
Miss Lillian Campbell.
Miss Minnie Lou Kelly.
Mrs. J. T. Lawson.
Miss Lura Brugg.
Miss Bessie Harding.
Mrs. J. D. Paul.
Miss Bessie Hellen.
Miss Elizabeth Warren.
Miss Mary Carter.
Miss Florence Winfield.
Miss Etta Mason.
Miss Lucretia Hughes.
Miss Ethel Cullins.
Mrs. W. R. Bright.
Miss Mary P. Blount.
Miss Sallie Broome.
Miss Corrinne Bright.
Miss Jennie Wetmore.
Miss Margaret Jarvis.
Miss Annie Jarvis.
Miss Annie Cox, Instructress in Commercial Dept.
Miss Maude McClees, Instructress in Domestic Science and Art.
Miss Maye Glasgow, Supervisor of Music.
C. L. McGeep, Instructor in Manual Training.
Miss Annie Cox, Librarian.
H. D. Whitley, Janitor.

School for Colored Children.
Principal, A. G. Davis.

Teachers—
Jesse B. Saunders.
Dollo A. Keyes.
Mutter E. Keyes.
Della Randolph.
Kate Truman.
Lavinia Hudson.
Florida P. Maak.
Ida L. Europe.
J. W. Mask, Instructor in Manual

MASSACRE 160 MEN IN HAITI

BLOODY REVOLUTION HAS BROKE OUT IN SMALL REPUBLIC. HUNDREDS ARE BEING KEPT PRISONERS IN FILTHY JAILS.

ARE DYING

Prisoners Dying Daily as the Result of Hunger and Unsanitary Conditions in Which They Are Forced to Live.

Port au Prince, Haiti, July 28.—Gen. Oscar, governor of Port au Prince and a supporter of President Guillaume, caused to be executed yesterday at the time of the outbreak of the revolutionary movement in this city, all the political prisoners in the hands of the government, to the number of about 160 men.

The victims of this massacre included Gen. Orestes Zamor, a former president of Haiti, who was driven out of the country last year, and returned in March, 1915, and was taken prisoner.

When the people of Port au Prince learned of this massacre there was a general outbreak of indignation. A mob invaded the Dominican legation, where General Oscar took refuge after his unsuccessful defense of the presidential palace against the rebels, seized Oscar and dragged him before the door of the legation, where he was promptly killed by a fusillade of rifle shots.

Haitian women have been arrested on the streets and taken away to prison. The prisons of the city were full and the conditions in them were deplorable. Prisoners have died daily as a result of hunger and the unsanitary conditions in which they were compelled to live.

The foreign legations hold many refugees.

Have Big Time at Ocean View

Many Local Residents Are Spending Their Vacation at the Virginia Bay Hotel.

J. A. Tucker, manager of the Virginia Bay Hotel at Ocean View, was in Washington today and stated that a number of local residents were spending their vacation at the hotel. Among those who are at present at the Virginia Bay are Dr. and Mrs. Mann and son, Mrs. Ed. Matthews and daughter, Mrs. Jack Nicholson and children, Mrs. Jesse Harrington, Mrs. James Ellison, Mrs. William Stanley, Mrs. Mae Ayers, and Messrs. Tom Laughinghouse and John Carter.

Mrs. Dr. Windley, of Hyde county, who has been a patient at the Sarah Lee Hospital in Norfolk, returned to her home today. She was accompanied by Miss Carter, who will visit Mrs. Windley for some time.

"A number of amusing incidents have happened to members of the Washington party," said Mr. Tucker this morning. "For example, you might ask Tom Laughinghouse and John Carter, when they get back, about what happened to them on the Monticello roof garden."

Training.
Jesse B. Saunders, Instructress in Domestic Art.
Dollo A. Keyes, Instructress in Domestic Art.
Florida P. Maak, Instructress in Domestic Science.
John Mayo, Janitor.

New Theater

TONIGHT!
HIGH CLASS
CLASSIC
MOTION PICTURES
"LICENSED SERVICE"
Above All Others
PRICES—5c and 10c