

THE RANDOLPH BULLETIN.

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THE FLYING MACHINE.

Looks Like A Bird And Flies Like One.
[By H. E. C. Bryant
in Charlotte Observer.]

I have joined "The Bugs." The Wright brothers, Orville and Wilbur, of Dayton, O., have converted me. Take it from me that they can fly and fly well, without the aid of a balloon attachment to their machine. I have seen Orville fly round and round a dozen times with the ease and grace of a bird. I wish that every man, woman and child in North and South Carolina could see him perform.

When I say the Wrights' airship flies like a bird I am not far from the truth. The principle is about the same. Since the days of Washington balloons have been sailing about this country but not until the Wrights came with their aeroplane did any one rise and fly as do the fowls of the air. It is recorded here that the Father of His Country witnessed a balloon ascension on his farm at Mt. Vernon.

The airship now cooped at Ft. Meyer, just out of Washington, looks something like a large white crane, such as frequent the swampy places along the streams of the piedmont region of the Carolinas during wet seasons, or a big beetle, or fly, called by Southern youngsters, snake-waiter. It is long and lithe and thin in its parts. I imagine if Col. A. L. Smith, of Charlotte, or Senator Bristow, of Kansas, were to come forth clad in nothing but pajamas and sail away, with arms outstretched to the finger tips, feet drawn close together at the heels and toes, and legs extended straight behind, and face adorned with a pair of heavy, zinc-colored eye glasses, he would resemble very much an aeroplane in action.

The Wrights are here to convince the government that they can fly. The tests are being made at Fort Meyer, where Uncle Sam's army and navy officers can watch them. Every afternoon, at half-past five, the fields about Arlington, and Fort Meyer, are alive with people to see the aviators aviate.

I had no idea the masses would take so much interest in the flights as they do. The first afternoon the crowd was so great that the electric railways could not take care of it. The scramble for points of vantage was so desperate that a weakling was in danger of being trampled upon. All kinds of citizens went out. The United States Senate adjourned for the occasion.

That day, however, one and all were disappointed; there was no flight. The machine had not been put in perfect condition and the wind was wrong.

That night, after returning to their several homes, removed great quantities of Virginia dust from their persons, had dinner, and lighted their cigars, the bugs began to croak.

"It's a fake," said a big Kentucky bug. "I do not believe he can fly."

"The whole affair was poorly managed," declared a wiled bug. "I am from Missouri: They must show me."

"If the Wrights fly," said a red-headed bug from Colorado, "I will set the crowd up."

"Don't knock so hard and so readily," said a Tennessee bug. "We must give them a fair trial. Of course I do not think that I would vote for any appropriation just this minute, not for several days, at least, until the skin the hot sun burned away from my nose grows back, but I am willing to wait."

"Well, if they get me out there any more they will have to haul me in a refrigerator car," said an Arkansas bug.

These were big bugs, congressional beetles, who had gone out to get courage to base a vote on. All were pessimistic. Harvey Helm, of the Blue Grass State, had lost all hope of ever seeing anybody fly this side of the river Jordan. But, his friend, George Rauch, of Indiana, was optimistic. He saw no reason for complaint.

"Unfortunately," said he, "we all got hot and dirty this afternoon, and mad. We will feel better in the morning."

"That is the bright side of the picture," said Edward Taylor, of Colorado.

"I shall wait until the thing flies before I go again," said Judge DeArmond. "I think I can see the performance from my room window."

The entire city was disappointed that the Wrights did not fly the first day. Hundreds of persons who could not go nearer sat on house tops in the city and waited patiently. Four, five, six and seven o'clock passed, and there was no sign of the airship. Many a face had been blistered in the boiling sun.

The second day of the trials was very little better but the crowd was not so great. The ship sailed off that afternoon but soon fell and broke a runner. But the very fact that a flight—although it was very short—had been made, revived the enthusiasm of the multitude. The next day when the hour for the tests arrived, all of the bugs were there, and to the surprise and delight of every one Orville rose and sailed about like a winged creature. Many times he flew in front of the reviewing stands. The interest was so great and the feeling so intense that the dum-stricken crowd made no sign of its appreciation until it was all over.

That evening, after dinner, the bugs of the House office building, met on the grass in front of the hotels on New Jersey avenue, between B and C streets, Southeast and discussed airships.

"She can fly, all right," said Col. Adam Byrd, of Mississippi. "I wish I had one so I could sail over my State and scare the niggers. I bet they would think judgement day had come."

"I wouldn't be surprised to see you going home in one before many years," said Bob Wickliffe, of Louisiana.

"You ought to have a two-seated one, so that you and Zeke Candler can go together," suggested Helm.

"Would you ride in that one we saw to-day?" asked John Langley of Helm.

"If the Wrights said it was all right for me to do so. I would."

The bugs were in fine form. They had seen something that very few of them ever dreamed of seeing.

The attendance on Friday was not large but several thousand people looked on from various places. The first flight was the best of all but the second came to a sudden conclusion by a mishap to the engine and the ship dropped to the ground 75 feet below, breaking the skids and tearing the canvas on a tree.

But, withal, the Wrights have convinced Washington that they can fly. They have conquered the air.

The aeroplane used here weighs about 1,000 pounds, and is operated by a gasoline engine. In order to start it from the ground it is run on a monorail, for fifty

\$50,000 BONDS

For good roads in Asheboro Township.

At the next meeting of the county commissioners a petition signed by a majority of the voters and taxpayers of Asheboro township will be presented requesting an election to be held for the purpose of voting on the proposition of issuing bonds to the amount of \$50,000, for building macadam roads in Asheboro township.

The promoters of the enterprise had expected to have presented the petition at last Monday's meeting, but was delayed in getting it ready. It is believed the commissioners will order the election and that it will carry in favor of bonds.

ASHEBORO TOWNSHIP SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

Asheboro Township Sunday School Convention will be held at Browers Chapel on Sunday July 18th, beginning promptly at 10:30 o'clock. All the schools of the township are requested to send delegates and a report of their work for the year.

PROGRAM.

- 10:30—Opening song, followed by devotional exercises.
- 10:40—Reports from delegates.
- 10:55—Song.
- 11:00—The Aim of the Township S. S. Convention, Miss Esther Ross.
- 11:10—An Ideal Teacher, Cephas Bowman.
- 11:20—Song.
- 11:25—How can we increase Attendance, John M. Trogdon.
- 11:35—Short Addresses by—O. V. Woosley, J. O. Redding, J. M. Allen.
- 11:50—Election of Officers.
- 12:00—Close by Song and Benediction.

W. L. Ward, Township Chm.
Minnie Hoover, Secretary.

Marriage License Issued.

For the week ending July 3d, 1909, Register of Deeds, G. T. Murdock issued marriage license to the following:

T. J. Lambert and Celia Walker; A. R. Wingham and Daisy Crowson; John Richardson and Score Pierce; T. R. Brookband and Ulah Jones; Moody Yow and Rebecca Bean; Birt Hunt and Addie Brookshire; J. M. Tysinger and Kate Garren; W. A. Wright and Jennie Kirkman; S. F. Tate and Emma Moore.

Will Move to the New Court House.

An order was passed by the Board of County Commissioners, at Monday's meeting directing the county officials to move the county records etc, into the new court house prior to July 19th. Another order authorizes the July term of Superior court to be held in the new building.

yards and then it shoots into the air and off it goes. As it rises one thinks of the big wild turkey gobbler that runs, flopping his wings to get a start.

From what I have seen within the last few days I firmly believe that before this time, 1919, I will have made a trip to Charlotte from Washington in an airship. The Wrights have convinced those who have seen them perform that flying is not so dangerous as it seems. I would accompany Orville on a flight if he said it would be all right. But I prefer to wait a while until the machine is perfected. Twenty years ago the safety bicycle, following the old fellow with a big wheel and a little one, was a great curiosity. To-day we have the automobile. No telling what a decade will bring.

CALENDAR OF CIVIL CASES for trial at July term, 1909, Randolph Superior Court, Hon. B. F. Long, Judge Presiding.

WEDNESDAY JULY 21st.
19--Seth W. Laughlin, Admr. vs John C. Foust.
23--Richard Thompson, Admr. vs A. & A. Ry. Co.
26--American Pure Food Co. vs G. W. Elliott & Co.
29--William Cox vs A. & A. Ry. Co.
30--M. A. Cox vs A. & A. Ry. Co.
31--D. C. Staley vs A. & A. Ry. Co.
32--M. J. Presnell, Admr. vs S. A. L. Ry. Co.

THURSDAY—JULY 22.

24--Sophie Beeson vs Daniel Smith.
38--Daniel Chrisco vs Joseph Yow.
46--M. C. Hill vs Sou. Express Co.
42--Thos. P. McDowell by next friend vs W. R. Neece.
43--John R. McDowell vs W. R. Neece.
47--Enos Womble vs H. A. Albright.
48--Rufus Luck vs Hattie Luck
50--Greensboro Boiler & Machine Co. vs Seagrove Chair Co.
FRIDAY—JULY 23.
52--A. K. Scotten vs Enterprise Mfg. Co.
53--Hinshaw & Laughlin vs W. C. York.
56--G. F. Morefield vs Milton Lackey, sur. partner et al.
64--E. H. Cranford vs Brack Wagoner.
65--N. J. York by his next friend vs J. M. Henson.
67--Eunice C. Smith vs J. W. Foust, Admr, et al.
68--J. W. Brower vs J. E. Harper and wife.
69--R. R. Ross vs John Brady, et al.
70--Randleman Mfg. Co. vs Enos and John Womble.

MONDAY JULY, 29th.

72--W. N. Scott vs Home Lumber Co. et al.
73--John Brower vs Lucy Brower.
74--A Brinkley vs M. A. Balance et al.
75--Jas. T. Turner vs Bank of Liberty et al.
76--J. E. Harper vs J. W. Brower.
77--C. C. Cheek vs E. A. Brady.
80--Dora Winslow vs J. M. Winslow.
81--Naomi Cody vs Charles Cody.

TUESDAY, JULY 27.

82--H. L. Moore vs Snow Lumber Co.
83--T. L. Miller vs Daniel Marion et al.
84--R. R. Ross vs Southern Railway.
85--L. D. Lowe vs Southern Railway.
86--J. D. Norwood et al vs L. M. Curtis et al.
87--F. A. Henley et al vs Ferd Ingold.
88--In re Entry W. C. Hammer et al.
89--Ernest Tucker vs W. C. Cox.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 28.

90--Thos. Lamb vs Arthur Swaim.
91--Jas. Tysinger vs Branson Ridge.
92--Jas. T. Turner vs Town of Liberty.
93--H. M. Skeen et al vs J. R. Skeen.
94--O. R. Fox vs Ruff Wall et al.

Summons Docket.
Sandy Coltrane vs Lilly Coltrane.
Bessie Collins vs B. C. Collins.

Parties and witnesses need not attend until the day for which their case is calendared and will not be allowed to prove for attendance prior to that time. Calendar Committee.

FARMERS INSTITUTE

At Asheboro July 24, 1909

The Farmer's Institute previously announced in the BULLETIN will be held in the court house in Asheboro July 24. Every farmer in the county should attend. These Institutes are growing in interest and popularity because they are helpful to the farmer who is seeking to improve his condition. Let those who have never attended a Farmer's Institute come out and hear what experienced men have to say.

Josephus Not Consistent.

But since we come to think about it Mr. Simmons and the other Democrats who broke out some of the rotten planks in the Democratic platform, didn't do half as bad as the penitentiary management did when they represented to the whole State that they had such a large surplus on hand, and when it came to a show down, they didn't have a dollar of surplus money and had to go to the Legislature and beg them to give them back all they had turned in. This was a dirty piece of deception, but Josephus didn't condemn the management of the penitentiary for deceiving the people of the State, but if a few Democrats happen to be patriotic enough to put the interest of the people above a rotten Democratic platform Josephus is ready to pounce right down on them. Bryan, Josephus Daniels, Claud Kitchin and Bobby Glenn will have a lonesome road to travel. The people will stick to those who stick to them.—See if they don't?—Clinton News-Dispatch.

PROHIBITS PROFANITY.

The Wisconsin Legislature before it finally adjourned for the season passed one most excellent law—a bill to prohibit profanity in public places. The new law provides that any person who shall use in the hearing of other persons in any public place lewd, lascivious, obscene or profane language shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and shall be punished by a fine of not more than \$25 or by imprisonment in the county jail not to exceed thirty days or by both such fine and imprisonment.

It is a good law, and it is hoped it can be enforced. It protects the respectable citizen and especially the finer sensibilities of women from an outrage and an insult which is not sufficiently guarded against. It is not the wickedness of it that excites so much indignation, although that is a strong factor, but it is the low down coarseness, the loafers of the act. The contents of the vessel are known from what comes out of it.

If those who use profane and obscene language could know how they rate themselves in the minds of those who hear them they would feel like slinking into a hole and getting out of sight. Being callous or uncorscious of this condemnation it ought to be made visible to them by fines and penalties imposed by a court. The violation of the laws of decency are more to be condemned than violations of statute law.—Ex.

Beer drinkers and others who suffer with Bright's Disease, Diabetic Back Ache or any Kidney or Bladder Trouble can be cured if they will take Bloodline Blood and Kidney Tablets, 50c a

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REGULATOR
FOR
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Sleeplessness
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Loss of Appetite
and all disorders arising from Torpid Liver.
TAKE IT NOW.
THE GENUINE has the RED Z on the front of each package and the signature and seal of J. A. ZELLER & CO. on the side, in RED.

MONROE OVERRUN BY DOGS.

Monroe is too nice a town to be turned over to the dogs. Dogs, dogs, of every class and kind, but mostly curs of low degree. Lying on the sidewalks for ladies to pass around, stopping the entrances to buildings and even the church doors, carrying bones and filth from place to place, scratching holes in graves at the cemetery, chasing cats about folks' houses and baying loudly at every shadow on moonlight nights, rousing sleeping people, threatening the lives of children on the streets. Monroe, north Monroe, east Monroe, south Monroe, west Monroe, all surrendered to the dogs. One man who knows the town well thinks there are five hundred dogs here, all of them at times more or less on the streets. Many families own from two to ten. Some of them trained chicken catchers and don't respect the property rights of chicken owners. The hot season is on us and time for mad dog scares at hand. We've got the dogs alright.

There was once a special tax on dogs, but the dogs were too sacred to be bothered and like the United States tax on incomes the law passed out of itself and no tax was collected. The present tax collector, Mr. T. L. Crowell, says that if the alderman will levy a special tax this year it will be collected.—Monroe Journal.

Now when it comes to dogs, Asheboro can boast of a large and varied population. We have the high-bred dogs and the low-bred dogs, bird dogs, pointers, setters, beagle hounds, fox hounds and just hounds, pugs, spaniels, mongrels, curs, bull dogs, rat terriers, egg-suckers, sheepkillers, lean dogs, fat dogs, chicken-killers and other breeds too tedious to mention and if the whole lot were put into a cannon and shot over into Deep river, the town would be rid of a great nuisance.

Tortured On A Horse.

"For ten years I couldn't ride a horse without being in torture from piles," writes L. S. Napier, of Rugless, Kentucky, "when all doctors and other remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me." Infallible for piles, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Boils, Fever Sores, Eczema, Salt Rheum and Corns. 25c.—Guaranteed by Asheboro Drug Co.

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