

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

### SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT.

Enjoyable Exercises Mark the Close of the Session of 1907-8.—Final Address by Dr. Cranford of Trinity College, Durham.

The Asheboro Graded Schools closed for the summer vacation Friday night. The year which was the first in the handsome brick building and with an increased faculty, has been marked with success.

The commencement exercises began Thursday night with orations by members of the High School Department and exercises by the pupils of the intermediate and high school departments. The program was published in last week's issue, together with the names of those who took part in the exercises.

Many comments were made on the unusually good order and attention paid. The children, without an exception, did their parts well. Both they and the teachers who had this work in charge, deserve much credit and praise.

The orators, Messrs. Gurney Ferree, James Swain, Clifford Cox and Idyl Free showed that thorough preparation had been made for their numbers on the program and conducted themselves well on the floor.

Enthusiastic applause from the audience expressed high appreciation.

The attendance Thursday evening was the largest ever at the commencement in Asheboro, the large Auditorium and annex being filled, which is an evidence of the interest of our people in the work of the school.

### SECOND DAY.

Friday night the Auditorium was again crowded although threatening clouds hovered over the city. All were well paid for having attended for there was present that dignity which only graces the graduating exercises of schools where the burden of preparation is fully realized by both faculty and pupils.

The program carried out follows:

Invocation—Rev. W. E. Swain.  
Robert E. Lee—Mary Belle Kivett.

True Courage—Charles Martin Kepbart.  
Energy—Bessie Laughlin.

### MUSIC.

Perserverance Leads to Success—James Madison Davis.  
Value of Character—Lottie Jones.  
True Citizenship—Everett Winslow.

Labor and Capital—Rosa Stowe.

### MUSIC.

America Respectively and Prospectively—Wayland J. Hayes.  
Literary Address—Dr. W. I. Cranford, Trinity College, Durham.

### AWARDING DIPLOMAS.

Benediction—Rev. N. R. Richardson, Greensboro, N. C.

The banner was awarded to the second grade, taught by Miss Stinson.

Dr. Cranford's address was interesting to all, the hundreds of people assembled in the auditorium following the speaker closely throughout. The theme was "Development" and his address was an inspiration to all who heard him, old and young. He spoke of the limit to the development of things material, that there is a limit to speed, to horticulture, etc., but the development of the mind of man is not limited. He declared that humanity was yet in its infancy and the young man of today must strive to lead in the slow but steady advance of civilization. He urged the young men to devote time, energy and thought to their work, thus developing into successful business men—not forgetting that the development of a Christian character is the key to all success.

### Will Reopen Sawyer Mine.

John M. Howard, a prominent attorney of Lenoire, Pa., and president of the Sawyer Gold Mining & Milling Co., is at the mine in Back Creek township securing ores of test purposes. The company proposes to reopen the mine, which is a valuable property, at once.

Mr. Howard is a Tar Heel and formerly lived at Raleigh.

## VETERANS ELECT OFFICERS.

Meeting Held Saturday—Annual Reunion to Be Held in June.

The annual meeting of the Randolph Camp, United Confederate Veterans was held at the Graded School Saturday morning. The attendance was very good. The meeting opened with prayer by Dr. F. E. Asbury.

The principle business of the meeting was the election of officers as follows:

- Commander—A. C. McAllister, Asheboro.
- 1st Lieut. Com.—B. H. Loester, Randolph.
- 2nd Lieut. Com.—J. W. Alfred, Rameaux.
- 3rd Lieut. Com.—T. B. Tyner, Ewe.
- 4th Lieut. Com.—A. J. Bush, Farmer.
- Adjutant—Alfred C. Rush, Asheboro.
- Quartermaster—Z. A. Lowallen, Asheboro.
- Commissary Officer—T. W. Andrews, Asheboro.
- Sergeant—Dr. F. E. Asbury, Asbury.
- Asst. Surgeon—Dr. T. C. J. Wood, Seagrave.
- Captain—H. A. Albright, Seagrave.
- Sec. and Treas.—F. R. Morris, Asheboro.
- Sergeant Major—W. S. Linsberry, Millboro.
- Color sergeant—E. D. Tucker, Seagrave.
- Vice—W. J. Jolly, Asheboro.
- Color Bearer—Z. A. Lowallen, Asheboro, and J. T. Shaw, New Hope Academy.

They accepted an invitation from Randolph Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, to celebrate on the 3rd day of June the 100th anniversary of the birth of Jefferson Davis, at which time the annual reunion will be held.

### Memorial Day.

At the close of the meeting of the Veterans the camp was received by the Daughters of the Confederacy in their parlor at the Graded School and a procession was formed for the march to the cemetery where the graves of the confederate dead were decorated. The floral tributes were beautiful and the simple service at the graves was very impressive.

## CONFEDERATE REUNION.

June 3rd Will Be Made a Memorable Day in Randolph.

The Confederate Reunion for the County of Randolph will be held in Asheboro Tuesday, June 3rd, the occasion being the celebration of the 100th anniversary of the birthday of Jefferson Davis by the Daughters of the Confederacy.

The arrangement of the program is not complete but an effort is being made to have features that will make it the most pleasant possible for all. All Confederate veterans, their sons and daughters and the people generally are expected to attend.

The Veterans will assemble at the courthouse at 11 o'clock and march to the Graded School Auditorium, where an address will be delivered. Music will be furnished by a band. Crosses of honor will be presented to the veterans who have applied for them.

After the exercises in the Auditorium the veterans will be feasted in the Academy building.

The Daughters of the Confederacy besides opening the last days of those who endured the hardships of battle for the "Lost Cause" are now preparing to mark the graves of the old soldiers and contribute to the scholarship fund for educating two daughters at the State Normal.

They have also started a monument fund, which now amounts to \$100, and which will be used in erecting a monument to the Veterans of Randolph county.

### PROHIBITION RALLIES.

Sunday, May 17th—Faint Hill, 2 p. m.; Rev. D. C. Cox and Squire Wilson, of Arentdale; Oil Union, 3 p. m.; Rev. C. M. Campbell; Whites Chapel, 3 p. m.; Rev. J. E. Woolley; Flag Springs, 3 p. m.; and Brower's Chapel at night, B. A. Yeargin.

Monday night, May 18th, South Asheboro, Rev. C. A. Wood.

Tuesday night, May 19th, Gold Hill; Thursday night, May 21st and Friday night, the 22nd, Brower's Chapel, Rev. C. A. Wood.

### Temperance Medal Contests.

Cedar Square, Saturday, May 16th, 3 p. m., address by C. P. Frazier, of Greensboro.

Science Hill, 8 p. m., address by J. M. Purdie.

Union Grove, Sunday, May 17th, 10 a. m., address by Prof. E. J. Coltrane.

New Union, Saturday, May 23rd, at night, address by B. A. Yeargin.

Ex-Judge Thos. J. Shaw, of Greensboro, will speak to the people of Randolph at the following places on next Sunday, May 17th: Farmer, at 11 a. m.; New Union M. P. church at 3 p. m.; Asheboro at night in the Auditorium.

Miss Ruth Fox is visiting friends in Raleigh.

## The Case for Prohibition in North Carolina

By CLARENCE H. POE, Raleigh, N. C.

"I am going to vote against State prohibition because I believe in personal liberty."

"I am going to vote against State prohibition because I believe in local self-government."

"I am going to vote against State prohibition because prohibition doesn't prohibit."

"I am going to vote against State prohibition because the State and county need the tax money."

### I.

#### The Significance of These Arguments.

These are the arguments that one hears from opponents of prohibition in the present contest in North Carolina, and the purpose of this article is to place such arguments in the cold, clear light of reason and inquire into their justification.

And in the outset we may note the highly significant fact that it is only arguments such as these just mentioned that the friends of temperance now have to face. The inherent evil of the whiskey traffic no one disputes. Even its friends must fight its battles in disguise and cloak themselves with some such excuse as these at the head of this article.

In this very fact there is the prophecy of victory. No tub that does not stand on its own bottom can long stand at all. When an evil becomes so potent that even its friends refuse to fight under its colors, the failure of its disguised positions is a thing foredoomed.

We may well congratulate ourselves therefore that in the present campaign in North Carolina we are quite possibly fighting the last great battle against the drink evil in our State. Before the progress of enlightenment the world-old doctrine of "the divine right of kings" has now gone down; before the progress of enlightenment the curse of human slavery has now been blotted out for all time to come. It does not seem too much to hope that now we shall also put under our feet the ancient curse of drink. Certainly neither monarchy nor slavery was more indefensible; certainly neither was more out of harmony with the spirit of our times; certainly neither was more far-reaching in its evil effects than is intemperance.

It is the pestilence that walketh in darkness, the destruction that wasteth at noonday. What man is there who has not seen the red ruin in its path—wrecked lives and homes and hopes and hearts, and shame and sin withal too deep for words? What community does not remember some once brilliant son, the rose and expectancy of its citizenship, by strong drink guttered down to rags and to the gutter? What country graveyard whispers not its melancholy tale of some once strong victim brought low by its awful power? What man is there among you ready whose heart has not gone for some one in his own family, home, blood, of his blood, the knowledge of whose shameful drink-slavery has burned like a white-hot brand? And in every neighborhood, moreover, we know also the cruelly mistreated wife whom the drunkard had vowed to love and protect, the ragged children with lives blighted by a drunken father's neglect, and even the midnight tears of some gray-haired mother with lamentations like those of another Rachel for some once promising son slain by the monster evil against which we now go forth to battle.

Small wonder that its allies have no word to say in its behalf, and must shield themselves behind the glittering generalities of "personal liberty" and "local self-government." Let us see now how much of substance there is even in these excuses.

### II.

#### Why the Theory of "Personal Liberty" Does Not Apply.

"Personal liberty"—in nine cases out of ten this is the first refuge of the whiskey advocate. When France ran red with human blood a hundred years ago, it was Madam Roland who exclaimed: "Oh, Liberty, Liberty, what crimes are committed in thy name!" And yet the crimes against human life committed by mad France in the name of Liberty then are not to be compared with the crimes against

body, mind, and soul committed by strong drink in the name of Liberty now.

The theory of liberty does not apply to such cases. It was Burke who said, "Liberty must be limited in order to be possessed," and Huxley who declared: "I have liberty to do right; I will thank any man to take away my right to do wrong."

The whole theory of our government is that of the greatest possible liberty for the individual consistent with the welfare of others and of the State. Not only does "a man's liberty ends where that liberty becomes the curse of his neighbors," but the State refuses to recognize a man's "personal liberty" to injure himself, suicide being as much a crime as murder in the eyes of the law and attempted suicide punishable by statute in many States.

Even if the damage wrought by drink stopped with the drunkard himself therefore, the whiskey man's pet theory would hardly hold, and its falsity becomes unquestionable when we recall that the injury often falls most heavily not on the drunkard himself, but on his family, and that the State itself is damaged by his action—impoverished because of his inefficiency as a worker, injured by his disorder as a resident, menaced by his weakness as a citizen in time of peace and as a soldier in time of war.

Our very theory of government therefore rejects the plea of "personal liberty" in unrestrained drinking (1) for protection to the individual himself, (2) to his family, and (3) as a matter of self-preservation for the State itself.

Men are not at liberty to murder with the sword; they shall not be at liberty to murder with the bottle. Men are not at liberty to destroy homes with fire; they shall not be at liberty to destroy homes with strong drink.

### III.

#### About "Local Self-Government."

The plea for local self-government, is of course, but another form of the plea for personal liberty and the argument that answers one largely answers the other. One is a plea for license for the individual, the other is a plea for license for the individual community, and both rest upon a denial of that great declaration of the Master that "No man liveth to himself." Neither does any city live to itself.

But in taking up this argument there is one matter which I would bring to the reader's attention: that many voters seem to have overlooked. Perhaps you may even say: "Well, if Wilmington and Salisbury away off there want whiskey, I am not going to interfere."

The important point you overlook is that it is not merely Salisbury and Wilmington to which you give the privilege of selling whiskey when you cast your ballot May 20th. For the Manufacture and Sale of Intoxicating Liquors.

A vote against prohibition then means to give the privilege of unlimited whiskey saloons not only to Salisbury and Wilmington, but to every little 244 incorporated town in North Carolina once the "wets" get in the majority—your own market and courthouse town among them, and your own boy's life may not be the price of your folly here.

And seeing that a vote against prohibition means to give your town the privilege of whiskey selling, you may see the more clearly how completely the airy theory of "local self-government" falls down before the substantial fact that no whiskey town lives to itself. Salisbury and Wilmington do not; neither would your town should you vote to give it the privilege of selling liquor and it should decide to do it.

Your town ought to have "local self-government" in the matter of its tax rate, its school system, its municipal officers, its water supply, and all that, because these things are really "local" matters and do not affect the lives, property and morals of the surrounding country. This is not true of whiskey-selling. This is not a "local" matter, and in deciding for whiskey-selling the town exceeds the limitations of "local self-government." Here rather we must apply the principle that a

"man's liberty ends where it becomes a curse to his neighbors."

You do not say, "The rotten apple in the barrel must have liberty to rot," forgetting that the rottenness of one imperils the soundness of five hundred. You do not say, "The smallpox victim has a right to personal liberty; I cannot restrain him," forgetting that the contagion of one is a menace to every other citizen. And if King George had held tracts of land in North Carolina counties and on North Carolina coasts in 1776, and had begun building forts thereon, would his cry for "personal liberty" and for "local self-government" have availed aught—or would we have said that to allow the enemy to entrench himself within the borders of any State would be monumental and suicidal folly of which not even the thick-headed savage would be guilty?

And the moral of all this is plain. There is menace in nearby moral rottenness no less than in nearby physical rottenness, there is contagion in moral disease no less than in physical disease; there is suicidal folly in leaving King Alcohol unhampered to entrench himself in our midst no less surely than it would have been folly to leave King George to entrench himself unhampered in 1776.

The influence of no whiskey town ends with its corporate limits. It is not a local matter. No community has a right to prostitute the plea of local self-government in order to make itself a center of moral contagion nullifying the effect of temperance legislation in all the surrounding country.

The whiskey advocates appeal to us in the name of "liberty" and "local self-government." It is "liberty" for a mad dog, for a smallpox patient, for an outlaw—and in such cases the theory of liberty does not apply. It is "local self-government" for a pest hole, for an enemy's fort, for a robber's stronghold—and in such cases the theory of local self-government does not apply. They are not "local" in matter of influence; they are appropriately not "local" in matter of settlement.

### IV.

#### But Will Prohibition Prohibit?

"But will prohibition prohibit?" The best answer to that, as some one has said, is that drunkards and whiskey manufacturers fight it so bitterly. If it did not prohibit, they would not oppose it.

Of course, it will not stop whiskey drinking utterly. Our laws against murder do not prevent all homicides; our laws against stealing do not prevent all thefts. The question is not "Will it utterly stop drinking?" The question is, "Will it measurably decrease drinking?" And upon this point there can be no doubt. Only last week the editor of the leading paper in Knoxville, Tenn., spoke to me of the results of prohibition adopted by Knoxville a year ago. "Drinking," he said, "has been decreased 66 2/3 per cent, and the average number of arrests per week has gone down from 150 to 40." It is my belief that the abolition of the dispensary in Raleigh in spite of the jing trade has decreased drinking among the dispensary's former patrons from 40 to 60 per cent.

### V.

#### And Now a Word About the Tax Question.

Of course, we are having to increase our taxes somewhat, but who will weigh even the total amount of the increased taxes in one body and the weight of one human soul in the other? When the great Horace Mann was agitating Massachusetts for the establishment of a reformatory, some one counted up the cost. "It would be worth that if it saved one boy," many declared. "Would it?" hesitatingly replied a listener. "Yes," replied the great educator, "yes—if it were your boy!"

Moreover, we cannot too strongly emphasize the fact that the temporary loss of a few dollars in whiskey taxes is as nothing compared to the enormous material gains through temperance in the way of increased earning power and property gains for the individual tax-payer. The folly of regarding whiskey selling as a source of wealth to the State should be apparent when we reflect that it of all things does most to impoverish the citizen from whom taxes come and most to increase criminal expense for which taxes are used. Barring war only, the

## INDIANA SENSATION.

### "CHAMBER OF HORRORS"

Matrimonial Advertisement Has Led Many Persons to Horrible Death in Indiana Town.

The burning of the home of Mrs. Bella Guinness, at Laporte, Ind., last Wednesday has revealed facts that may prove that this woman, who it is believed perished with her three children in the flames, was one of the most monstrous murderers known. On her farm, buried at different places have been exhumed the bodies of 12 victims, and many others who have been burned to death through the agency of a Matrimonial Bureau, believed to satisfy her greed for blood and money are believed to be buried there. It is alleged that through an advertisement in a Matrimonial paper she lured them to her home, where in the "Chamber of horrors," they were murdered and robbed, and their bodies buried on the premises. Ray Lamphere, who is charged with burning the home through jealousy, is in jail at Laporte, and it is believed that his testimony will ring to light many gruesome murders.

Endorsed Col. Wood for Lieutenant-Governor.

The Democratic Convention of Rowan county was held Saturday. The delegates to the State Convention were unopposed except for W. P. Wood, of Asheboro, for Lieutenant-Governor, and Hayden Clement for Attorney General. Whitehead Klutz was nominated for Senator, and John M. Julian and Dr. J. W. Carlton as representatives. J. H. McKenzie defeated Sheriff Krider by 1-2 votes.

Fire at Siler City.

The home of DeWitt Harris, of Siler City, R. F. D. 2, was destroyed by fire last Thursday. Mr. Harris and wife were out in the field working, and nothing was saved from the flames.

Coatham veterans are preparing for a grand reunion May 20th. There will be addresses, music by the Cornet Band, a grand parade which will be headed by Col. J. K. Lane, of the 26th N. C. Regiment.

### L. A. Meyers Drowned.

Luther A. Meyers, division manager of salesmen for the Reynolds Tobacco Co., and a native of Yadkin county, was drowned Friday while bathing in a lake at a park near Macon, Ga. Mr. Meyers was a well known and popular traveling salesman. The remains were taken to his home in Yadkin for interment.

### Standing of Candidates.

The latest gubernatorial bulletin, giving the standing of the Democratic candidates for governor, as shown by the county conventions held, shows that at the State convention at Charlotte in June, Mr. Craig has 191.98 votes; Mr. Kitchen 107.84 votes and Mr. Horne 52.20. The votes so far unreturned are 22.

### Mrs. Way Ill.

Mrs. Martha Way is critically ill at her home on Liberty, R. F. D. No. 3. Her children, Messrs. Preston Way, of Waxhaw; Walter Way, of Carthage; Benoit Way, of Norfolk, Va.; Jim Way, of South Carolina, and Lewis Way, of Burlington, and Mrs. Cora Stockard, of Bellmont, are at the bedside.

### New Manager at Lola.

Capt. Richard Eames, Jr., of Salisbury, one of the best known mining engineers in the South, has been appointed manager of the Lola gold mine, in Montgomery county. During the month of January of this year this mine produced gold to the amount of \$40,000.

### Bitten By a Mad Dog.

H. C. Gregson, of Climax, went to Richmond a few days ago to take the Pasteur treatment for mad-dog bite. He was bitten recently on the leg by a dog, which he seized by the throat and held until it was killed. The dog's head, which he carried to Richmond showed it to be a genuine case of hydrophobia.

D. M. McDonald, optician and jeweler of Troy, has moved to Carthage, where he has opened a jewelry store and repair shop.