

The COURIER
Leads in Both News and
Circulation.

THE COURIER

The COURIER
Advertising Columns
Bring Results.

ISSUED WEEKLY

PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

VOL. XXXVI

ASHEBORO, N. C., SEPT. 7, 1911

No. 36

ADDRESS OF CHIEF JUSTICE CLARK

Ladies, Daughters of the Confederacy, Veterans and Fellow Citizens:

It has been fifty years, just half a century, since North Carolina, resuming her sovereignty, took her stand with her sister Southern States beneath a new flag. More than four decades and a half have passed since wreathed around with laurel and with cypress that banner passed into the eternal silence, where live forever the deathless dead.

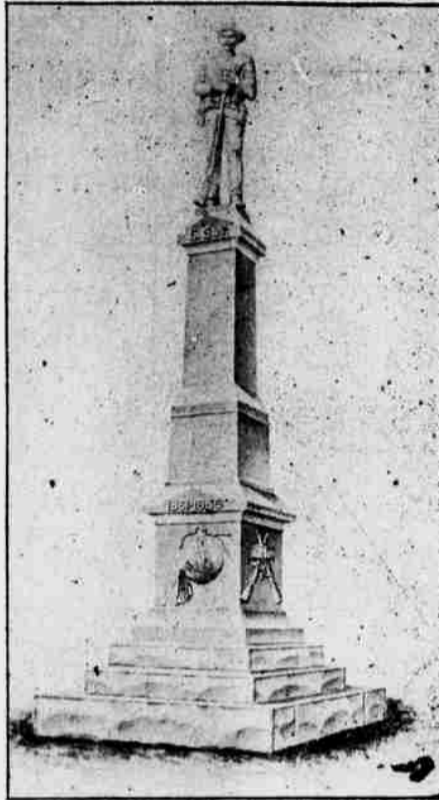
North Carolina sent forth more than 125,000 stalwart sons to make her declaration good. More than one-third, 43,000, came not back again. Dead by the fire of battle, dead by wounds, dead by disease, from exposure and hardship, 43,000 of our bravest and best are sleeping their last sleep at Gettysburg, at Vicksburg, at Chicamunga, at Charleston, in the swamps of Chickahominy, around Petersburg, in the valley of Virginia, and wherever in that ring of fire that encircled the Confederacy, we faced the fearful odds that slowly but steadily drove us inward. In the four decades and a half which have passed since, the leaden hail of the years have driven great gaps in the ranks of the survivors. Another third, say, perhaps half of the remaining third, have joined their comrades in the great bivouac of the beyond of the dauntless host of North Carolinians, 125,500 strong who well may be said to have carried on their bayonet points the fortunes of the Confederacy, as well as the fame and honor of North Carolina, less than 20,000 are still with us.

In 1872 France and Germany went to war. Their population was about equal—38,000,000 each. Each had an army of 400,000 men already

we lost a man there was no other to take his place. They put 3,000,000 of soldiers in the field. We managed first and last to put into line 600,000.

It took the Germans six months to overcome the French, a brave and martial race and their equal in numbers. It took the North four years to travel the 117 miles between Washington and Richmond against a people and an army one fourth their own in numbers. And again and again they were on the point of failure. Had Albert Sidney Johnston's life been spared one hour longer at Shiloh, Grant and Sherman with the army under their command would have been prisoners. Had Stonewall Jackson not been struck by a bullet from one of our own men at Chancellorsville, Hooker's army would have been cut off from United States Ford and prisoners of war. Either event would have ended the war like a clap of thunder. The valor of our soldiers and the genius of our general were equal to success. They did not command it only because an infinitely greater power than that which the enemy controlled willed it otherwise. As Napier said of Napoleon, "Fortune, that name for the unknown combinations of an infinite power was wanting to us and without her aid the designs of men are as bubbles on a troubled ocean." You can measure the magnitude of our struggle in another way. In the great war of the Revolution in which we won our independence from Great Britain the patriots during the entire seven years left only 1735 men dead on the field of battle and we would have been beaten but for the help of France.

In the war of 1812, our second



Confederate Monument, Asheboro, N. C.

PROGRAMME

Unveiling Exercises Confederate Monument,
Saturday, September Second—Procession
From Court House to Graded School.

- Music—Winston Band.
- Song—America.
- Invocation.
- Double Quartet—Tenting Tonight.
- Presentation of Speaker—Col. James T. Morehead, Greensboro, N. C.
- Address—Hon. Walter Clark, Chief Justice Supreme Court of North Carolina.
- Song—The Old North State.
- Music.
- Procession to Confederate Monument.
- Music by Band.
- Unveiling Monument—Miss May McAlister, President Randolph Chapter, U. D. C.
- Decorating Monument with Laurel Wreaths—Children of Confederacy.
- Music—Dixie.
- Presentation of Confederate Monument—Mr. E. L. Moffitt.
- Acceptance for Veterans—Col. W. P. Wood, Auditor of State.
- Acceptance for County—Mr. H. M. Robins.
- Acceptance, Town of Asheboro—Mayor J. A. Spence.
- Music—Maryland, My Maryland.
- Eulogies to Old Soldiers—Hon. Robt. N. Page and others.
- Music—Band.
- Dinner.
- Col. A. C. McAlister, Master of Ceremonies.

RANDOLPH COUNTY'S UNVEILING DAY

For weeks the people of Randolph county have looked forward with anticipation of pleasure to Saturday, September 2nd, as Unveiling Day. The weather was ideal, the clear skies, cool breeze and bright sunshine, making a perfect September day. Early in the morning, throngs of people began pouring into town, and by ten o'clock, probably three thousand were on the streets. All the principal business houses and several residences along the line of march were gayly decorated with the Confederate colors, red and white. In fact the whole town was in holiday array.

The Procession

At 10:30 o'clock the procession formed in front of the court house. Mr. J. D. Rosa led the march, followed by the Winston band and speakers of the day. Then came the Confederate veterans, about 100 in number; next the Randolph Chapter U. D. C., followed by the children of the Confederacy, the young sons and daughters of the chapter. These children ranging in age from three to seventeen, all bore laurel wreaths and added much to the beauty of the procession. Following the children, came the wives and widows of the veterans, then the waitresses who had been chosen from the town and county, and last the general public.

One feature not to be overlooked was the presence of the delegation from High Point Camp of Veterans. These "boys" headed by Mr. J. Mat

old boy riding up and down the Confederate lines when all the other soldiers were 'hugging the ground', and how some much older man had snatched him to the ground, saying, "You fool, they will shoot your head off." Col. Morehead then introduced the hero of the incident, "the busiest man in North Carolina," Chief Justice, Walter Clark.

Judge Clark's Speech

Judge Clark made an able, interesting and instructive address of considerable length. He told in concise form just what Randolph soldiers did in the Civil War, so far as could be ascertained from records. Every son and daughter of Randolph should read this speech published elsewhere in The Courier.

The "Old North State" was then sung, the procession formed in the order it had come and marched back to court house square.

Unveiling

There Miss May D. McAlister, President of the Randolph Chapter U. D. C., pulled the cords and the beautiful monument stood in plain view of the audience. Then to the inspiring strains of Dixie and while cheer upon cheer rent the air, the children marched around and decorated the monument with the laurel wreaths which they had carried in the procession.

Mr. E. L. Moffitt, former President of Elon College, in a short but appropriate speech, presented the monument. Col. W. P. Wood,



HON. ROBT. N. PAGE

Who Eulogized the Old Soldiers on Unveiling Day.

Sehrest, Commander of the Camp, came in uniform and marched under a handsome banner.

When the procession arrived at the graded school building, the spacious Auditorium was soon filled to overflowing, and more were left on the outside than could possibly get in. When the vast audience had been called to order by Col. A. C. McAlister, Master of Ceremonies for the day, all joined in singing America, after which the invocation was pronounced by Rev. J. A. McMillan, pastor of the Asheboro Baptist Church. The minister asked for special blessings on the grey-haired heroes of the sixties. After the invocation the Daughters sang "Tenting Tonight." Col. McAlister then, in a few words, presented Col. James T. Morehead, of Greensboro, a gallant Confederate soldier, who, he said, needed no introduction to a Randolph audience.

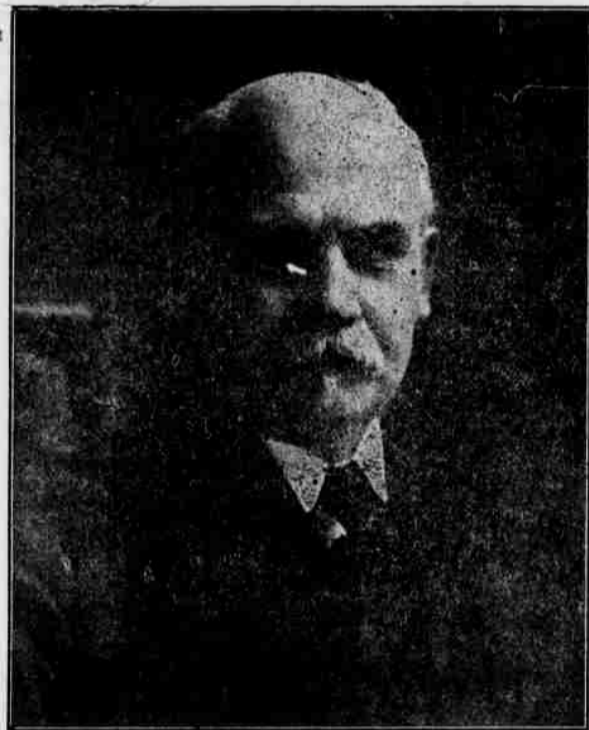
Col. Morehead then spoke in his usual bright, breezy and interesting manner for a short while. He told a war-time joke of a fourteen-year-

State Auditor, made the speech of acceptance for the veterans; Mr. H. M. Robins, County Attorney, in a few well-chosen words, accepted the monument for Randolph county; and Mayor, J. A. Spence, for the town of Asheboro. The band then played Maryland My Maryland, and the vast audience repaired to the commodious auditorium of the new court house to hear Hon. Robt. N. Page on an eulogy to the bravery and lofty principles of the Confederate soldiers.

Dinner

The last thing on the program was dinner which was served on the Presbyterian Church grounds. Just in front of the church a table had been arranged and tastefully decorated with flowers and red and white bunting, at which a bountiful dinner was served by the Chapter to the veterans, speakers, marshals and members of the Winston band. Around the outside of the grounds,

Continued on page five.



Chief Justice Walter Clark

quipped for war. The army of France was inspired by the remembrance of the glories of Napoleon. That of Germany by the victories of Frederick the Great. In six months the German army had captured Paris and 1,000,000 French troops, and France had surrendered to the enemy two great provinces and had agreed to pay a war indemnity of 1,000 millions of dollars.

In 1861 when our war began the South had no government. It had to create one. It had not a soldier and not a dollar. It had to raise an army, organize, equip and feed it. It had to make a treasury and fill it. It had no arsenals, no powder and few guns. These things had to be made. The enemy had 24,000,000 people to our 6,000,000, many of them colored. They had an army and navy ready to hand. They had an overflowing treasury and ready access to the outside world, from which they drew recruits to their ranks and supplies of every kind. When they lost a soldier, killed or wounded, they could fill his place with three more. When

war with Great Britain, we had only 1,235 killed outright, though that war saved to us the country beyond the Mississippi and in the war with Mexico which united us to Texas, California and the great territory lying between them, one third of the Union, we lost only 1047 men killed. In our war North Carolina alone had 5,016 men killed in battle and including the deaths from wounds 14,000. Add to those the deaths from disease, this State lost more than 42,000 men.

In the long centuries that are to come, legend and song in this fair Southland will keep bright the story of the Confederate soldier. His memory will sparkle in the fountain; the mountain peaks will recall remembrance of his marches.

"The meanest rill, the mightiest river,
Rolls mingling with his fame forever."

Posterity will recall too the simple faith and courage with which when the end came, you turned your

faces homeward, and there picking up the web of life, where the sword had cut it, you began again where you had left off four years before. Your powerful aid dissipated the evil influences that had come over your native land. You raised up the broken and discarded statues of Law and Order and replaced them with Honor upon their pedestals. You cleared your fields of the brambles that had grown up and your government of the bad men who had climbed to power. At your bidding prosperity again started the hum of its wheels, and honor and integrity became again the attendants of your public service.

You did all this and more that will stand to your everlasting honor. In the strenuous struggle of 1861-65 you were faithful to the highest ideals of the soldier and in the years following you were equal to the highest duties of a citizen.

Patriotism is not with you an acquirement to be laid aside at will. It is a part of your very existence.

The stress of years and the storm of battle have reduced your mem-

bers and enfeebled your steps. The heads of the survivors have whitened with the snows that never melt, but your patriotism has not diminished with your numbers or your strength, and the State has no sons more jealous of her honor or more obedient to her laws than you.

Truly of the Confederate soldiers no less can be said than Pericles, the great Athenian, more than two thousand years ago said of his own countrymen, who had fallen in a great war: "Whenever, in all time, there shall be speech of great deeds, there shall be thought and memory of them."

On this occasion it will be appropriate for us to recall, even if briefly, the story of the companies which Randolph county sent to the front and to whose memory this monument has been erected. It will be well to recall somewhat of their services, where they went and what they did, that it may be seen with what just pride this monument will bear to future ages the inscription,

Continued on page four