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RANDOLPH MUST UTILIZE WHAT IS IN SIGHT

IT HAS THE EQUIPMENT—ALL IT NEEDS IS INVITE TO ITS HELP A LOT OF ENERGETIC NEIGHBORS FROM EVERY STATE IN THE UNION.

(Bion H. Butler in News & Observer.)

I have been looking over Randolph and it seems if the people of the United States could see this section of the country as it exists Randolph in the next ten years would fill up with farmers and prosperous mill and factory hands to many times its present population. Randolph is situated almost exactly in the center of North Carolina, midway between Virginia and South Carolina, midway between the sea and the mountains. It is in the first swell of the hills as the ocean gives away to the Appalachian divide, some of the rises in Randolph taking on the dignity of small mountains. The country is picturesque and interesting. The valleys and hill-sides are fertile. The water is of the first quality. The climate is ideal. The forests include the stately trees that give dignity and charm. Two of the main railroad systems of the South traverse the county. These are the Southern and the Norfolk Southern. In the southeast the Randolph and Cumberland gives an outlet to the Sea. In the west side it is but a short distance to the Southbound, which connects with the Coast Line and the Norfolk and Western.

Ideal Location

In its location Randolph county is quite ideal. In the center of the county is Asheboro, the county capital. Here and there in the county are smaller villages, all of them thrifty and progressive. Factories are numerous in all sections, including furniture, lumber, grist mills, knitting mills, cotton mills, and other institutions to employ the people and afford a market for the farmer. Good schools are numerous. Good roads extend throughout the county. The towns have good stores, and wide-awake business people. The community health is of the best. The traditions and history of Randolph are romantic and interesting. The character of the people is of the highest type.

Randolph is one of the old counties, antedating the revolution, and the facts are that Randolph county came pretty close to starting the revolution, for in the battles with the regulators about the first blood was shed in the first war with England. There practically commenced the disagreement that ended in the banishment of North Carolina's British governor before any of the other colonies had driven off their foreign rulers, and which made North Carolina the first of all the colonies to be free from the British crown.

Century and a Half Old

While it is not quite a century and a half since Randolph county was created it is all of that and more since the territory was settled, this being then a part of Rowan and Guilford counties. In that century and a half Randolph has not grown to be a very populous neighborhood, but it has done something that gives its people reasons to look for a mighty comforting future.

Randolph early commenced the manufacture of cotton. A handsome four-story mill was built at Cedar Falls in 1842, another at Franklinville a couple of years later, and another one at Ramseur five or six years later. From that day to this Randolph has continued to be one of the factory centers of the State, and the character of the product has diversified steadily.

The Deep River is destined to always be a manufacturing neighborhood, for along its entire length is a vast available source of power, while raw material for cotton mill, for wood working mill and for grist mill, is so likely to be as permanent as human industry will be. What has made Randolph a manufacturing county on the modest scale we see now evidently will make it a manufacturing territory on a much more pretentious scale as the industries of the country increase.

Unlimited Possibilities

North Carolina is a State of unlimited possibilities, and to single out one county and point out its resources looks like picking the best sack of flour in a warehouse full of grain. But recognition of what the fates have in store for Randolph works no prejudice to any other part of the State.

After I had been looking over the county with some of the people here they wanted me to stay longer and go further. One time in Nevada I was looking through one of the mines that was giving that State its reputation years ago. I saw the rock as it came to the mill at Empire, and the brilliant color of the free gold in its place in the veins. When my friends wanted to show me heading after heading in the mine that I could see what it signified I told him fifteen minutes told the story as well as a year. The man who has to spend many days in Randolph county to learn what the county has in store is not a close observer.

Agricultural and Manufacturing
Randolph commenced as a farming and grazing county. It followed along this line until the mills commenced to grow up. Since then it has been

both agricultural and manufacturing. Eighty years ago Randolph was raising some three hundred thousand bushels of corn, and eighty thousand bushels of wheat, besides tobacco, cotton and similar crops on a right liberal scale. It has provided for the needs of the people from the beginning. The county continues to be one of the leading wheat and corn counties of the State. Its wheat crop now exceeds a quarter of a million bushels and its corn crop runs close to three-quarters of a million bushels, the county being one of the leading corn counties of the State. The census of 1910 show that Johnston and Robeson are the only two counties of the State making a bigger grain crop than Randolph.

A Meat Making County

Randolph naturally is found in the front rank of meat-making counties, her product in the census year exceeding \$312,000 worth of meat and animals sold for meat. Randolph is the sixth county in the State in the production of poultry products, providing over seven million eggs a year and over a quarter of a million chickens. It is a good county to go to at dinner time. The Randolph folks have things to eat. They do not raise their victuals in Iowa or Illinois. Randolph figures on about 20,000 hogs to turn off in sausage season. Only a few counties of the State can beat that. So you see the people of Randolph county live at home.

"The Wagon With County Staff"
They not only live at home, but they care for the people of the mill towns and for the people of the factory settlements of the surrounding counties. For years the Randolph county schooner wagon has fed the Yankee visitors at Southern Pines and Pinehurst, the wagon with country staff being one of the features of these resorts. Thousands of chickens and thousands of dozens of eggs and pounds and pounds of butter and hams and pork and things of that kind have been going down the road since long before the roads were fit to go down. Thousands of chickens have gone over the line into Stanley county to the big army of workers at the Yadkin dams at Baden and at Whitney until there is not a hen in Randolph but has a suspicion if a Stanley county name is written on hotel registers of a Randolph county hotel. The cold fact is that the Baden dam builders have requisitioned so many chickens that up in all this section of the State a chicken is rated just the same at the bank as tobacco used to be in Virginia or a gopher in Florida or ginseng in the mountains.

You can go over the list of things made on the Randolph farms and you find them all there. Wheat, oats, a few bushels of buckwheat, a thousand bushels of peanuts, Irish potatoes, seventy thousand bushels of sweet potatoes, twenty-five thousand gallons of syrup, sixty-five thousand bushels of apples, twenty thousand bushels of peaches, other small fruits and grapes to fill the requirements. Even several tons of figs are included in what Randolph makes to eat and sell.

Considerable Cotton

Randolph does not make the cotton for her mills, but she makes considerable of it, and she has neighbors in the next counties that contribute a helping supply. She can make more cotton if it becomes desirable, and some day will. Just now the county is tolerably well equipped. It has to provide wheat and corn for a number of grist mills. It must provide the logs and the wood for sawmills, furniture factories and other wood working plants. It must care for various enterprises, and that does not leave the people time to provide all the cotton the mills can use.

Randolph started as a farm county. Three-quarters of a century ago, it began manufacturing cotton goods, and since then it has been advancing toward what it is destined to become, a manufacturing and agricultural, self-depending community. North Carolina is unusual among the industrial centers of the world. It raises its raw material and then manufactures it into finished product. It employs farm and factory in the same operation. It has a broader basis than almost any other section of country. Randolph raises its grain and makes flour. It raises its timber and makes wood products. It raises a part of its cotton and makes the textile goods. It makes the food for the operatives at the factories. Its type of industrial organization is economical in its operation, and because it is economical it is bound to broaden. Randolph is designed in such a way that it is bound to grow faster or slower as the people elect, but faster in spite of anything that can happen. If it is allowed to take its mild course, growing merely from its own necessity for expansion, the growth will be slow. If the people become impatient one of these days and decide to take advantage of the unusual opportunity that is next to dormant at their doors there is no end to the speed to which their development will go, for there is no end to the limit of resources.

More People Needed.

Randolph now needs more settlers.

(Continued on fourth page.)

HEARD IN THE COUNTY STATE AND GENERAL NEWS

WHAT OUR TOWN CORRESPONDENT HEARS AND THINKS—ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTY

High Point is surpassed only by Grand Rapids as a furniture center.

Mr. J. V. Cranford, of Seagrave R. 2, was a Saturday visitor in town.

Asheboro would be a good place for a live real estate dealer.

M. G. W. Scott, manager of the Coca-Cola Bottling Works of Star, was in town one day last week.

Mr. Isaiah Rich, a prominent citizen of Randleman R. 3 was here one day last week.

It is hoped that Asheboro will soon have a cotton mill and furniture factory.

Why is it that some of our correspondents write so much about themselves?

The Asheboro Graded School will suspend today for the holidays and will resume, Wednesday January 6th.

If some of the female angels can't play a harp any better than they play the piano, Heaven isn't going to be such a fine place after all!

Tomorrow night many stockings will be dangling from the mantle awaiting the arrival of old Santa Claus.

Be happy Christmas. You will if you do your shopping in a town that does things. There is always something going on in Asheboro.

Our noted hustler says it's good to have Christmas spirit provided you don't order it from Richmond or Norfolk.

What about your stationery? The Courier is well prepared to do first class job work. It wants your business and will give you full count, good stock and work of the artistic kind.

The merchants who advertise in The Courier will appreciate your patronage. Study The Courier's advertising columns, and buy from its advertisers.

There are more farmers in Randolph county now who are "slap" out of debt and have plenty of meat and bread at home than any time since the civil war. We wonder what The Bulletin think of this for prosperity?

Your correspondent believes, and he has the best of reasons for so believing, that the Democrats have never made propositions of compromise to the Republicans. It is all rot. Just watch and see how The Bulletin will jump.

Our noted hustler says hunters ought not to be allowed to hunt on any farm within a radius of five miles of Asheboro. He says the farmers are tired of having their cattle mistaken for rabbits; their horses shot for quail; their hogs killed for prairie chickens, and bullets whizzing about the farmhouse.

Why is it that there is such a large proportion of widows in towns and cities? Their husbands are dead and the women are left with the children. The only thing they can do is to get to town, letting the children go to school and they may get a chance to get an education and teach, or they may get a position to earn a living. There is little or no chance for the children where there is no chance to make a portion of the living.

It is reported that the Home Building & Material Company will be in new brick quarters by January 1, 1915. This company is incorporated and the business is capitalized at \$13,500.00. The company has been in business for several years and has paid good dividends annually. No lumber plant in North Carolina has been more successful, has done more for his home town and community, and at the same time laid by so large a surplus in proportion to its capital stock. The owners of the business are, Arthur, Joe and Free Ross. This company is under the able management and operation of Mr. Arthur Ross assisted by his partners. They are all fine gentlemen with whom to form business relations. They will always do the thing that is right. Another thing you will always find the Ross boys enterprising and progressive and they are invariably in the ranks of the pushers for the betterment of this town and county.

WHISKEY AND BOOKS GONE

East Bend, Georgia, Gets A Full Religious Shock.

The Rev. John W. Ham, former pastor of the Atlanta Baptist Tabernacle, went down to East Bend, Georgia, and held a revival—one of the old time affairs and religion got into the souls of men. They all stood up and they brought gallons of Christmas likker and piles of the Russell "no bell" books and made a bonfire and poured the likker on and had a great conflagration. All the booze for miles around together with all the playing cards and the Russell literature is destroyed—nothing remaining in East Bend but the Good Old Book and men happy in the belief that they have been saved. The Christmas likker will not be there. The egg nog will not be served.—Everything.

HAPPENINGS OF INTEREST TAKING PLACE THIS WEEK THROUGHOUT THE DIFFERENT SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY—POLITICAL AND OTHERWISE.

Johnston county leads the State in corn and pork production.

Thirty per cent of the Pitt county farms in 1910 were mortgaged. The per cent is nearly twice the State average of mortgaged farms!

North Carolina leads the whole United States in the production of sweet potatoes. Our 1913 crop was 8,000,000 bushels.

The Isaac Bear Memorial School in Wilmington was erected entirely at the expense of his brother, Mr. Samuel Bear, one of the leading Jew merchants and citizens of the city.

The shortage in home-raised food and feed supplies in Nash county in the census year was \$1,850,000 and in Edgecombe, \$1,790,000; or \$5,640,000 in both counties.

Wilmington dealers were convicted of conspiracy in Superior court of a concerted raise in the price of milk. The case was carried to Supreme court and no error found.

Clarence H. Summers and Miss Phoebe Arey, of Salisbury, were married last Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Arey.

Secretary of Agriculture Houston says that the farmers are not in need of government aid. He also reports that the wheat crop of 1914 is the greatest ever grown.

Pitt county raises some 23,000 bales of cotton and 12,000,000,000 pounds of tobacco, worth around \$3,000,000 a year. Greenville handles about twenty million pounds of tobacco each season.

The United States is a nation of workers for money. The last census report shows that a vast majority of the men and boys, and nearly one-third of the women and girls work for pay.

This will be the saddest of all Christmas seasons, in millions of homes across the water. From almost every family in Europe, husband, father, son or brother has gone to the war and is perhaps numbered with the dead or missing.

It is reported that the Norfolk Southern Railroad will be extended from Charlotte to Atlanta in the form of a trunk line. The company will probably buy several small roads in Georgia.

In 1914 there were 41 counties in North Carolina which held County Commencements. That number ought to reach 75 by the close of this school year. The folks are eager to know more about the work of the schools and they have a right to know the truth. Spread the good news of education to every hamlet, home and hearth in North Carolina and thus help to remove the horrible defenseless curse of illiteracy from the State.

As an improvement of keeping the books of the State departments, the legislative auditing committee recommends that the whole group of State aided institutions be audited by experts annually, that the three departments of State be audited yearly, that the State treasurer ask for interest on the money kept on deposit by the State and that the insurance commissioner comply with the 1905 law that requires payment of certain moneys to the treasurer before a certain date.

"A tragic misery, the like of which the world has never seen" was the term applied recently to conditions in Belgium by Theodore Waters, secretary of the Christian Herald, who went to Belgium last month to supervise distribution of the food cargo of the relief steamer Jan Block, and who returned today on the Transylvania. Belgium, he said, is one long bread line of starving men, women and children clamoring for a daily single ration of soup and bread.

Attorney General Gregory made his first report to Congress Thursday as head of the Department of Justice. He recommended several amendments to existing laws and a comprehensive review of the work of the Department for the past year. His principal recommendation was for an amendment to the commodities clause of the Inter-State Commerce Act designed to block the way of any common carrier which seeks to transport products over its lines in which it has any interest whatsoever.

Attorneys for Leo M. Frank, under sentence to die January 22 for the murder in Atlanta, Ga. in April, 1913, of Mary Phagan, Thursday filed with the clerk of the United States district court a petition for a writ of habeas corpus, asking the release of Frank from custody. The petition alleges that Frank's constitutional rights were violated and that he was convicted without due process of law, in that he was not present in court when the verdict of guilty was returned. It was further alleged that Frank did not have a fair and impartial trial and that the State courts, by the alleged denial of his constitutional rights, lost jurisdiction in his case prior to the rendering of the verdict and the passing of sentence.

JAMES RUFFIN BULLA

SKETCH OF LIFE OF WELL-KNOWN RANDOLPH MAN WRITTEN BY HIMSELF—PAPER PRESERVED BY ATTORNEY BRUCE CRAVEN, OF TRINITY.

(The following article was written by the late James Ruffin Bulla, who was for many years one of the leading lawyers of the state, and who died in Trinity a short while after this was written. It was recently found among his old papers, and will be read with intense interest by many who knew him and who also remember with pleasure his frequent "Old Time" reminiscences that were published in The Courier during his life time.)

My Early Life

I was born October 15, 1825, in Randolph county, on Back Creek, northwest of Asheboro. My father's name was John Bulla and my mother's name was Nancy Bulla. My father died December 13, 1827. He was a hardworking man and made a good living, but it took all his estate to settle up, and all that was left to my mother was a little home and forty acres of thin land.

My mother in the next few years contrived to live and by industry and economy to support her five children, myself, my younger brother, Bolivar, and our three sisters. In a few years I began regular work on the farm, and when nine years old made a crop of my own, and did the same thing every year after that as long as I stayed on the farm.

When Bolivar got big enough to help, we made some good crops considering our thin lands, just about enough to do us. We raised hogs and always had plenty of meat, and our mother managed to send us to school whenever there was any school, and every cent of it was paid for. Nobody was ever asked or allowed to give us anything. Bolivar and I would make a little money in harvest and moving time, and when the crop was made we would often split rails for the neighbors, and all the money we made we gave to our mother. We gave her every cent until we were grown and got to teaching little schools, and then we kept out only enough to buy ourselves a few "Sunday clothes."

When I was eighteen years old Mother told me if I would help with the next corn crop, I might go off to school if I could pay for it myself, but she told me that I must never contract any debts that I could not pay. That was early in the spring of 1844, but before that I had gone to school a short while to Herkiah Andrews. God bless his memory, and he went home with me one day and told Mother I had a clear head and would make a scholar if I had the chance. She could see no way to send me, for she had not a dollar to spare, but she kept thinking about it, and meanwhile sent me to good neighborhood schools.

I got along far enough to teach a little school in 1842 and 1843. The first one did not pay me very much, but the next one was a better one, and I got eleven dollars a month, and at the end of the last school Mother got in the notion to let me go off to school on my "own hook." So I helped with planting the corn crop in 1844, and then left home for school up in the northwest corner of Randolph county, being taught by Braxton Craven, and about whom many good things were being said.

I tied up my clothes in a large yellow handkerchief that had cost me ten cents. My clothes consisted of a calico coat, a calico vest, two shirts, a pair of flap pants for Sunday, a pair of caps as pants for every day, a large checked silk handkerchief, and one extra pair of home made shoes. My mother's breeches had on buttons that I had run myself and the pocket spoon handles.

With this outfit, I walked fifteen miles to M. R. Craven's school which was then known as Union Institute, and I arrived there and entered school and saw Braxton Craven for the first time, May 14, 1844. I had no acquaintance there except James Leach and my cousin Daniel Bulla. I had seen Mr. Craven but had never spoken to him before entering the school. He told me to come in and go ahead of words to that effect. I boarded with James Leach on credit, and Mr. Craven furnished me books and tuition on credit. I brought from home one dollar, all the money I had in the world, and Mother had not a cent to give me, for she was waiting for either of clothes, I forgot my hat, it was a straw hat and cost forty cents.

I took my place among the students and got along very well. I studied and tried hard to do everything the teacher told me to do, and I took a good stand in the school. I attended the summer session for three weeks, and taught a little school in the winter and used what I made to pay my debts and I paid every cent of them. I studied hard when away from school and I got a large part of my education in that way.

In 1847 and 1848, I did not go to school, but stayed at home and worked the farm and let Bolivar go to school. In 1849 I went to school in Asheboro, and in 1850 I taught school nearly all the year. In 1851 I went back to Union Institute which while I was there was changed to Normal College and later into Trinity College, and at that time the college had more students than it could accommodate and students were turned away at every session for lack of boarding places. I taught school in the early part of

TWO VERDICTS AFFIRMED

SUPREME COURT SAYS RAILROAD MUST PAY DAMAGES ASSESSED BY RANDOLPH JURY IN 1890 CASES AT EAST JULY AGENTS—NO ERROR IN EITHER CASE.

The Supreme Court has handed down opinions affirming the judgment in the cases of Dunlap vs. E. and Ridge vs. E. J., both from Randolph county. These cases were tried by Judge Adams at last July Court.

In the Dunlap case the jury allowed the plaintiff eight thousand dollars damages and the Supreme Court holds that no error was committed. Dunlap was injured by falling into the railway cut of the Norfolk Southern at Mt. Gilead on April 26, 1913. He was a stranger in the town and knew nothing of the presence of the cut which was 30 feet deep and ran across the main street of the town. He was injured at about nine o'clock at night, a dark drizzling rain, there were no lights nor any kind of signals to warn travelers of the presence of danger and no railings to prevent travelers falling into the cut. The railroad had swung a small foot bridge across the cut but it was five or six feet out of line with the sidewalk; plaintiff walked off into the cut and fell thirty feet upon a pile of rocks, thereby breaking his jaws, fracturing his skull and otherwise injuring him.

In the Ridge case the jury allowed plaintiff \$4,750. The News & Observer has the following to say of this case:

"Unusual Personal Injury Suit"

"Ridge vs. Norfolk Southern R. R. Co., is an action to recover damages for injuries sustained by negligence of defendant. It appears that Ridge was a flagman learning the road; that the train had fifteen box cars; that he was ordered to cross the box cars to aid in the unloading at Cardenas; that as he was crossing one of the box cars, the roof was blown off by the wind, hurling him to the ground, the roof falling upon him. The railroad contended that it was not negligence but the injury was the result of an extremely strong wind, and was the act of God. The jury gave a verdict for \$4,750.

Justice Walker, for the Supreme Court, quotes largely from the evidence and gives a full summary of the authorities on the questions involved. He states that the doctrine of res ipsa loquitur is applicable as the roof of only one box car was blown off and that the conductor and brakeman were not blown off the roofs of other cars as they crossed. However it was not necessary for plaintiff to rely upon this doctrine as the evidence of negligence was sufficient to go to the jury and to sustain the refusal of the trial judge in not granting the motion for non suit. It appears that the car was an old one, that it had been ten days in Raleigh and not shown to have been inspected; that the boards were seen jumping up and down in the wind; etc.; that if the wind was blowing as hard as testified by the conductor that he had to crawl across the car holding to the walkway, it was negligence for him to have ordered this inexperienced youth just learning the road, to go across the car in such a gale and further the conductor did not warn him of the loose boards jumping up and down in the wind, which the conductor must have seen. The opinion by Justice Walker is interesting but unusually long. No error in the trial.

A Chicago dealer advertises April storage eggs at 24 cents a dozen. Of course he neglected to state the year of vintage.

On his attitude toward the negro, President Wilson recently told the University Commission on Southern Race Questions, made up of representatives of eleven southern colleges, that "your object is to know the needs of the negro, and sympathetically help him in every way possible for his good and our good."

1852 and began studying law about the same time. For the next few years I studied law and taught school and was licensed to practice by the Supreme Court in 1854, and I stood a good examination. I read the whole required course by myself, and Bolivar did the same, and he was licensed the year after I was.

We both began the practice of law at once and I gave the rest of my life to it, and I suppose it might be truthfully said that I was a respectable lawyer. I practiced actively and without a break for forty years until I was paralyzed in the year 1894. My brother Bolivar died in 1872, and I am yet living in 1902, but have quit practice since I was paralyzed, and my wife and I have been living with our only living child, Mrs. Nannie A. Craven. I have lived to be over seventy-five years old, thanks to God.

Bolivar and I, when at home with mother, mother as little boys, did a great many things that boys don't do now. We bottomed chairs with splints, broke flax, cradled wheat, mowed grass, split rails, made hams, and did a great deal of hard work that boys so young do not do much of now. I have written this short sketch of my life that young men who read it and want to be anything in life, can see that they can get an education and have an opportunity if they try in earnest. Jan. 30, 1902. J. R. BULLA.