

THE COURIER

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MR. T. H. REDDING DEAD

PROMINENT ASHEBORO CITIZEN SUCCUMBS AFTER LONG ILLNESS GREENSBORO HOSPITAL.

Mr. Thomas Henry Redding died in John Wesley hospital, Greensboro, last Sunday night, between nine and ten o'clock, after a long illness from an incurable disease. Mr. Redding was in the 49th year of his age. He was a man of excellent physique, it being said that he never suffered a day's illness in his life till the last fatal malady came upon him. A few months ago, Mr. Redding began to suffer from symptoms which baffled the skill and knowledge of physicians. An eminent specialist from New York was sent for and diagnosed his disease as tumor on the brain, but gave encouragement to the family to hope that an operation might relieve and cure the patient. Accordingly, Mr. Redding was taken to the hospital in Greensboro, where an operation was performed six or seven weeks ago, that gave some temporary relief. However, the skill of the physician and surgeon was powerless to give permanent relief, and Mr. Redding finally succumbed to the dread disease.

Mr. Redding was one of the most prominent citizens in business, social, and church circles of Asheboro. He was president of the Asheboro Roller Mills, and the McCrary-Redding Hardware Co., director of the Bank of Randolph and the Asheboro Chair Co., director of the Ræford Hardware Co., of Ræford; of the Scotland Neck Hardware Co., of Wagram; treasurer of the Acme Hosiery Mills, of Asheboro; the Asheboro Grocery Co., and of the Sapona Cotton Mills, of Cedar Falls.

Mr. Redding was at the time of his death chairman of the board of stewards of the Methodist Episcopal church of Asheboro. He was recognized as an earnest christian gentleman, of marked business ability, courtesy in manner, soundness in moral principle, conspicuous liberality, and patriotism of the finest type. From boyhood, he has been noted for his industry and perseverance.

Mr. Redding was a son of Mr. J. Stanley Redding, of Caraway, and Mrs. Redding, who before her marriage was Miss Anna Eugenia Andrews. He was married in 1903 to Miss Pat Walker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Walker, of Asheboro. He is survived by his wife and three children, Virginia, Thomas Henry, Jr., and an infant daughter of a few months; his parents, who live near Caraway; two brothers, Messrs. J. O. Redding, of Asheboro; and Charles W. Redding, of Progress; two sisters, Mrs. Robert Blair, of Progress; and Miss Virginia Redding, of Caraway.

The body was brought to Asheboro Monday afternoon, and funeral held from the Methodist Episcopal church, Tuesday afternoon, at 2:30, services conducted by Rev. J. E. Thompson, of Winston-Salem, former pastor of the Asheboro M. E. church, assisted by Rev. Ira Erwin, pastor at the present. After the talks by the ministers, Mrs. E. E. Kephart, of High Point, very sweetly sang an appropriate selection. During the services, the choir sang, "Lead Kindly Light," "Abide With Me," and "Sometime We'll Understand," and at the grave, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" was softly rendered.

The church was too small to accommodate the vast concourse that assembled to pay the last act of respect to the departed, numbers remaining on the outside. The floral tributes were exquisite in beauty and many in number. The following ladies acted as flower bearers: Mesdames W. A. Underwood, A. R. Hicks, J. T. Wood, Agnes Barker, J. V. Hunter, E. G. Morris, W. A. Coffin, W. A. Bunch, H. M. Worth, Wm. C. Hammer, and Miss May McAllister. The pall bearers were Messrs. W. A. Bunch, A. R. Hicks, Kemp Alexander, Marvin Lovett, W. J. Scarborough, of Asheboro, and A. L. Bries, of Cedar Falls, representing some of the manufacturing industries with which Mr. Redding was connected. A Greensboro undertaker and a representative from Van Lindley Florists were in charge of the funeral arrangements.

Mr. J. D. Ross and Mr. Walter Stowe also acted as pall bearers.

MORE THAN MILLION AMERICAN TROOPS IN FRANCE

Americans Win Victory—American Troops Ordered to Italy

A counter attack made by the Germans, last Tuesday, against the new positions recently won by the Americans west of Chateau Thierry was completely broken up. Seven officers and many groups of prisoners were sent to the rear. Many prisoners were placed in hospitals for treatment. Virtually the remainder of the enemy attacking force was annihilated.

It has been announced that Americans had in France, on July 1, 1,019,115 fighting men.

A regiment of troops from General Pershing's expeditionary force has been ordered to Italy, probably as an advance guard of additional forces to be sent later, to complete the unity on that front of Italian, British, French, and American troops.

The eyes of the world are being centered in expectancy on the battle area in France and Flanders, as the probable scene of tremendous activities in the near future. It is believed the Hun is preparing for a gigantic stroke soon, but Americans and their Allies are preparing, too, and will be ready for the onslaught.

LOST ON THE COLLIER CYCLOPS



Fireman George Henry Allred

Mr. George Henry Allred, of Randleman, was a fireman on the Navy Collier Cyclops, which has not been heard from since the fourth of last March, and his name now appears on the records of the Navy Department as having lost his life on the ill-fated ship.

Mr. Allred is survived by his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Allred, Randleman; four sisters, Mesdames D. C. Nelson, Millboro; J. E. Allen, High Point; C. A. Crotts, Siler City; and Miss Maude Allred, Randleman; and three brothers, J. E. Allred, Randleman; H. G. Allred, Greensboro; and W. S. Allred, Burlington.

The Navy Department has left no means untried of discovering a clue to the whereabouts of the Cyclops, but without success so far.

RALEIGH LETTER

(By Maxwell Gorman.)

Raleigh, July 2.—The Superior Court Clerks of North Carolina are assembling here in State convention today, the first time such a meeting has been held. It is more of a social gathering than anything else and no weighty questions of State or war will come up for their determination.

Ashe County Deserters

Gov. Bickett did not return directly to Raleigh from Ashe county where he went Saturday to attempt a pacification of the serious trouble there arising out of the "desertion" of some 40 men drafted for service in the war. He is filling engagements in the mountain section of the State this week.

But a newspaper man, who went there to report the situation, returned today and he has doubts as to whether some of them will come in and get their letter (promised by the Governor) to the military camps recommending leniency.

Most of them are expected to do so this week, but the indications are that others will continue to hide out and defy the law—unfortunately. Of course the latter will finally be taken by the federal authorities, and their punishment is likely to be severe.

On the whole the governor's visit and speech did good and brought about a better feeling between two factions in the county which have been fighting each other.

The widow of Robert L. Temple, drummer killed in Memphis Saturday by the father of a girl he was about to marry, as alleged in the dispatches received here, has been located as a resident of Raleigh of late. She is now on a visit to Chapel Hill.

Mrs. Temple was Miss Mary Bond, of Edenton, before marriage and much sympathy is felt for her. Temple's body, by her direction, is being taken to Elizabeth City, his native town for interment.

Raleigh Bells Call to Prayer

The fire-bell and church bells of the city began their new duty yesterday of calling people to prayer (where ever they are) at seven o'clock each afternoon. The special subject of prayer is, of course, the success of American and Allied arms in the great World War—and the Christian God, whose all-seeing eye knows what we have done and are doing for humanity, mercy, civilization and religion, as certain distinguished from the record of the German. Other Central Power nations, will hear and answer our prayers. Never doubt it!

when it comes. The Americans captured 240 German prisoners, including five officers in the Chateau Thierry region one day last week, and our aviators successfully bombed the railroad yards and stations at Somfians about the same time.

Nearly 800,000 young men of 21, who registered for military service the fifth of last month, had their order in the draft classes fixed last Thursday, when a second national draft lottery was held with formal ceremony at the Senate office building in Washington.

Alexander F. Kerensky, former premier of Russia, declared in London last week, that the Russian people will never recognize the Brest-Litovsk treaty, which hurried Russia into an abyss of annihilation. Mr. Kerensky said that Russia was bending under German insults and bleeding at every pore, but still opposed the enemy invasion.

UNPRETENTIOUS IDEAS OF A MERE WOMAN

BY IDA INGOLD MASTEN

The Life of the Governed

Much has been written and said about why the United States entered the world war. And yet, it seems that many people have not a clear idea of the reason. Writers and speakers have tried to bring home to the average American the realization of the seriousness of the war, and if they have failed I do not believe it is any particular fault of theirs. Naturally, all persons working on the publicity of war reasons and conditions have had, of necessity, to deal in generalities.

When an American is found who does not take a great interest in the war it is not because he does not respect and honor the flag, or would not do so if brought to the test,—it is not because his best wishes are not with the American forces in France, but it is because he does not thoroughly understand the literal meaning of the statement, "making the world safe for democracy." It has not made a definite impression on him because it is too general—too abstract—too vague.

It does not appear to the average American that his home is in danger. Fear that his children will be slaughtered does not chill his blood. He can see no iron hand hovering over his job ready to wrest it from him. He has always been accustomed to going when and where he pleased and doing whatever his own mind should indicate. He sees no shadow of a Moloch reaching for his liberty. He positively cannot understand why he should care particularly if the war is fought and won on one side or the other over yonder three thousand miles away.

Make It Personal

If you told him a pestilence was raging in the community he would know what you meant, and he would not have to be told to stay at home and keep his children out of the contagion. If he saw his baby in front of a maddened horse or a fast moving train, you would not need to write an editorial or make a lengthy speech to bring him to a realization of his duty.

Bring the menace home to him and he will be interested. It is not an easy matter for Americans, living as we do far down the ages on a continent born for the sake of liberty, and steeped in its ideals to realize quickly what the absence of liberty means. The same cause is at fault as in the case of making the world safe for democracy. We have heard so often about the blessings of liberty that the thought of it actually means nothing at all. What does "liberty" mean to the individuals who make up the population of Randolph county or any other county in the United States? Does it mean anything personal?

Have you, dear farmer, ever thought of what it means to get up some fine morning and say, "I shall go to town today. The children need shoes, and the coffee and sugar are out?" Another day you say, "The wheat is ripe I shall cut it." You, factory or business man, you announce that you will take a vacation; you will build a house, or you will buy an automobile. Do you expect any body to regulate you in these matters, and tell you that you cannot do these things if you want to?

Liberty is So Common!

The farmer expects to cut his wheat when he gets ready, and sell as much as he cares to, and do what he pleases with the money. The factory-worker and the clerk expect to take a vacation as soon as they have saved enough to afford it, and that is just what they should do in normal times.—It is exactly what our forefathers meant we should do. And there is no one in all of America who has any intention of ever dictating to us in those personal matters.

Our forefathers suffered hardships and spilled their blood for this simple, homely principle—that this new nation might be the living embodiment of this new condition of a personally

Fatal Automobile Accident

Misses Nellie Boland and Mary Windsor, Mr. Jeff Burton and Mr. Raymond Barber, all of Reidsville, are dead as the result of a collision between their automobile and a train at Haw River, last Saturday.

Miss Windsor was killed outright, Barber died on the way to the hospital, Miss Boland died soon after reaching the hospital, and Burton died Saturday night in a Greensboro hospital.

A fifth member of the party, Miss Ollie Teal, will recover.

Destructive explosion in Powder Plant
At least 16 persons were killed and 200 injured and the huge plant of the Semet-Solvay company, near Syracuse, New York, virtually wrecked by two explosions of trinitrotoluol, a powerful war powder, last Tuesday night. The explosion followed a fire which had been raging.

Davidson County Boy Killed in France
Mr. Henry Traynham, of Abbott's Creek township, Davidson county, has been reported killed in action in France. Mr. Traynham is survived by his father, Mr. Henry Traynham, Sr.,

free people. "Personally I" means taking charge of your own salary, buying your own suit, and then putting by the remainder, if there is any, for emergencies, and giving account to no man for your actions.

What Is Liberty?

Let us never again think of liberty in that general way in which we have so terribly abused it, for it means the things we do every day, and the things we think and say every moment. The liberty for which this government stands, and which the statue in New York harbor symbolizes, is nothing more nor less than the daily ordering of our own lives by our own minds and the answering to no man for its consequences.

When you have been beckoned by an iron fist and ordered to work longer for smaller pay, and when even the smaller pay is not all your own to spend as you please, but a liberal part of it has been taken by the iron clutch of the government; when, if you have something to say about how you are being governed, you are thrown into jail for your pains; when you have been obliged to obey the slightest whim of a tyrant without murmuring—you will know what the United States is fighting Germany for. You will understand, without having to be preached to, what a million American soldiers in France means to you and that little spot of ground which you call yours, and the little house that you built it on. And you will know that it means to get your daily inspiration from the birds in the trees of your woods—from the bees among the clover in your fields, and not from the man on horseback who rides to rule your life.

Would You Be a Subject?

By the best of authority, eleven thousand persons killed themselves every year in the German Empire before the war. These belonged chiefly to the working class—the living mass—the governed.

"The living mass" is significant, for in Germany, man, the individual is nothing. Man, the machine, is everything. It is the purpose and the business of the German government to make of its subjects perfectly placid servants—tools to chop and hew out a way for the Hohenzollerns to crush and rule the world as they have crushed and ruled the people of their own empire until the more thoughtful of them have destroyed themselves to be out of their misery.

Man, the Animal

The German subject is without hope. Everything has been done that could be done for ages to force out of him all initiative, and all power, as a separate human being, to order his own affairs, and to make of him simply an animal. All the intelligence a German subject is supposed to need is just enough to receive orders and execute them. In spite of this governmental cruelty there is no scarcity of exceptional intelligence in Germany. Imagine then what must be the suffering of these people, dominated, cowed, and set upon as they are, and yet harboring somewhere within, the freedom-loving human soul.

Laying aside the crimes of the autocrats, and their lies, and their treachery, is not the condition of the governed in Germany, miserable as it is, sufficient reason for war? Let him who wants these conditions in America, say, "I am not interested in this war."

America and Germany stand for distinctly different things. In our country the system is to lure the soul of man to unfold itself and become an individual with rights wholly his own. In Germany the opposite system prevails. The soul is crowded inward, and ordered and coerced, deadened and dulled until the man himself is little more than a well-trained, well-governed beast.

Ashe County Deserters Surrender

For the past ten days there has been some trouble with deserters in Ashe county. It has been said that about forty men, part of them from Virginia and Tennessee, have been making every effort to evade military service.

On last Saturday, Governor Bickett went to Jefferson, and made a speech two hours in length to a large audience, urging that every influence be used by the law-abiding citizens to induce the misguided young men to come in according to their country's call. The Governor promised that if this should be done, so far as the State was concerned, they would be treated with great leniency, and that he would even give those going to camp letters, recommending that camp authorities treat the matter as lightly as possible. As a result of the Governor's speech, eight young men have come in and surrendered to be sent to camp, and it is hoped the matter will soon be settled satisfactorily.

one sister, Miss Flora Traynham, and one brother, Jeffrey Traynham, who is in the Navy.

HEARD ON THE STREETS

WHAT OUR TOWN CORRESPONDENT HEARS AND THINKS—MATTERS OF PUBLIC INTEREST DISCUSSED.

It is to be noted in the Cape Fear section of this circulation and it is read by all our people.

Mr. A. H. Crowell, a prominent citizen of Concord township, was in town Saturday. He says his vicinity was visited by a fine rain one day last week.

There will be no Fourth of July celebration in Asheboro this year. It costs too much money to hold these celebrations and Asheboro has no money to throw at the birds.

Mr. Sam Ferree, of Cedar Falls, spent a few hours in town last Saturday evening.

Mr. W. H. Wrenn, a prosperous farmer of the Franklinville neighborhood, was in town a few days ago.

Wonder why the Republican officials do not economize and save the tax payers money, like they promised to do during the last campaign?

Mr. W. A. Wood, of Providence township, was in town last Saturday. Mr. Wood is one of the substantial farmers of his section, and is an appreciative reader of The Courier.

Let every good citizen get behind the officers and back them to the limit in their crusade against booze dealers.

Some people cuss because certain items in this column do not suit them. They ought to be thankful that we do not tell all we know about them. Two or three of our citizens were flying their kites Saturday night, having in some manner accumulated a package from a booze dealer.

Mr. Lee Kearns, a good citizen of the Salem Church section, was here Saturday and gave us a brief, but pleasant call.

Mr. J. L. Lawrence has moved his family from Randleman to High Point.

Messrs. Arthur Robbins and Lewis Sheffield spent last Saturday in High Point.

Mr. Frank Auman, one of Seagrave's leading citizens, was in town a few days ago.

Mr. R. L. Kearns, a good farmer of the Caraway section, was here one day last week.

Mr. J. H. Wrenn, a prosperous farmer and saw mill owner of Ramseur Route 1, spent a show while here last Saturday.

Mr. Raymond Crowell, of Concord township, spent a few hours in the city last Saturday.

Mr. T. C. Arnold, a bright young man of Worthville, was here one day last week.

Mr. S. W. Kearns, a splendid farmer of the Caraway section, was a business visitor in town Saturday.

Mr. Dave Thomas, one of the leading farmers of Tabernacle township, was in town last Friday.

Mr. J. C. Kearns, prominent farmer of Caraway, was here last Saturday on business.

The men who buy all their goods from mail-order houses are not community builders. They make the money with which they buy the goods in the community where they live and they owe it to the community to spend that money in it. When any legitimate business in a community suffers, every part of that community suffers to some extent.

Even politics is effected by the drought down in the Franklinville section and any candidate who goes down there without a liberal supply of real moisture will meet up with a hot time.

The clean-up time will soon arrive and the voters of the county will not be swayed by promises in the coming election.

Beef is getting very scarce and hard to get. In a short time there will be no meat for the merchants to buy, so save your meat.

Mr. R. P. Deal, manager of the Deep River Mills at Randleman, was in town a few days ago.

The man who keeps his boys and money, while his neighbor lends both, then adds this stench quietly under cover, to friends "high taxes after the war"—Name him yourself; our vocabulary fails us.

Mr. Worth Lowe, a mighty good citizen of Coleridge township, was among the visitors in Asheboro Saturday.

Our roller mills are buying a lot of new wheat. Wheat is now bringing \$2.17 per bushel.

Mr. C. B. Smith, manager of the Carter Mercantile Company, of Ramseur, was here one day last week.

Mr. W. L. Ward has improved appearances by painting his residence.

Messrs. Troy Redding, W. S. Crowson, R. J. Pearce, and H. H. Dougan, of Back Creek township, were in town last Saturday.

Mr. K. G. Coltrane, a prominent citizen of Level Cross, was on our streets last Saturday.

Mr. T. O. Spencer, one of Sophia's most prominent citizens, was here one day last week.

The writer wants to see everything done that is possible to win the war and hasn't much time for the fellow who is constantly pointing out mistakes.

Mr. L. E. Thomas, a good farmer, of Tabernacle township, was in town last Saturday.

Mr. S. S. Cox, a well-known farmer and merchant of Grant township, was here a few days ago.

Mrs. H. B. Buis, of Franklinville, has raised lots of chickens this year. This is not intended as a tip to the Methodist preacher.

SENATOR TILLMAN ILL

STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS LAST WEEK—A PICTURESQUE FIGURE IN SENATE FOR MANY YEARS.

Senator Benjamin R. Tillman, of South Carolina, was stricken with paralysis one day last week, suffering a cerebral hemorrhage, and little hope for his recovery has been entertained. Members of his family were summoned from South Carolina. His wife and son, Ben, Jr., were with him when the attack came.

About six years ago, Senator Tillman suffered a stroke of paralysis, but astonished his physicians and family by recovering sufficiently to return to the Senate in Washington. However, his old-time vigor was never entirely recovered.

Senator Tillman was first elected in 1894, and has held his seat ever since. He was one of the most picturesque and dynamic figures ever seen in the Senate. He was a man to be feared in debate. He engaged in many a battle of words and in one fist fight with Senator McLauren, of his own state, on the floor of the Senate.

"Pitchfork Ben," as he was called, was about his duties in the Senate last week, before being stricken on Saturday.

Destructive Fire at Charlotte
More than 200 negroes were rendered homeless late last Tuesday, when fire destroyed 47 small negro houses in Charlotte. The origin of the fire has not been learned. The loss was probably \$30,000 or more.

Mr. R. D. Bost, of Asheboro, is among our renewal subscribers this week. Mr. Bost believes in reading a paper that is paid for.

Mr. Frank Cameron, of Denton, was a business visitor here one day last week.

Mr. H. A. Hinson, of the Central Falls section, was in the city Saturday.

Messrs. Thomas Foster and T. G. Bonkemeyer, of Asheboro, are numbered among our new subscribers this week.

Mr. George York, a splendid young farmer of Randleman Route 2, was in town the other day.

Several farmers around Asheboro have threshed wheat in the past few days. The yield is not what it promised a month ago. The weight is of several pounds on the measured bushel in some instances.

Messrs. G. M. Pugh and Guy Routh, of Millboro Route 1, were business visitors in Asheboro Monday.

Some of the women in and around Asheboro are working day and night—picking blackberries in the day time and scratching chiggers at night.

A mother in Chicago had her son arrested for evading the draft. She didn't raise her boy to be a slacker—what a pity all mothers are not like her.

When you come to court don't forget to bring a little contribution for The Courier.

Mr. M. F. Pugh, of Millboro Route 1, was a visitor in town Monday morning. Mr. Pugh is a good citizen and neighbor but according to laws of nature most of his years are behind him. Not only this but towns accessible to zen of Liberty Route 1, was here Monday on business.

Mr. J. F. Routh, a good farmer of Randleman Route 2, was in town a day or two ago.

Mr. I. W. Parks, a well known and popular citizen of Park's Cross Roads, was in town Monday.

We should profit by the lesson learned last winter during the fuel shortage, and prepare this summer for next winter's needs. This country has an abundance of the best fuel in the world—wood. There should not be a ton of coal burned next winter on American farms that have their wood.

Not only this but towns accessible to wood-should arrange to burn it and lay in their supply during the summer. Fuel famines are a serious proposition and our people can prevent one next winter if they will. Then there is the element of patriotism and this action is strongly urged by the Fuel administration. This organization foresees the extraordinary demand that will be made.

Mr. H. K. Rush is very sick at his home in the western part of town.

Messrs. A. Boroughs and Noah King, two good citizens of the Seagrave section, were in town Monday.

Mr. Stanton Skeen, of Asheboro, has had his subscription moved up a year. He is a believer in The Courier.

We were glad to have the privilege of a good chat with Mr. Neal Monroe, of Biscoe, Monday. Mr. Monroe is one of the substantial citizens of Montgomery county.

Mr. R. C. Brower, of Liberty Route 1, was on our streets Monday. He and his wife are industrious and economical and that is the secret of his success.

Mr. Lendo Routh, of Millboro Route 1, spent a few hours in town Monday.

The many friends of Mr. Sam Smith of Randleman, will be glad to know that he is recovering from the stroke of paralysis received some time ago.

Mr. C. A. Pugh, of Randleman Route 2, was in town Monday. He owns his own farm which is well equipped with good stock and other things in proportion. He is not only a good, but a good citizen as well.

Mr. Charles Lewis, a good farmer and citizen of the Hill's Store section, was here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Brooks, of Ramseur Route 1, spent Monday in Asheboro.