

THE COURIER

ISSUED WEEKLY

PRINCIPLES NOT MEN

\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

VOLUME XLVII

Asheboro, North Carolina, Thursday, March 2, 1922

NUMBER 3

SLUMP OF INFLUENCE OF THE PRESIDENCY IN HARDING'S FIRST YEAR

(By David F. St. Clair.)

Washington, March 1.—Warren G. Harding has been in the White House one year. No president in time of peace ever entered upon the duties of his office with such tremendous responsibilities and such boundless opportunities for personal leadership. The great war had made the United States the dominant moral and financial power of the world and the President the first citizen of the universe. No monarch in modern times had ever been accorded such heartfelt homage as Woodrow Wilson had received in Europe after the armistice. It was a tribute more to his commanding position than to the man himself for no man on this planet ever wielded such stupendous power as he did backed by the American people.

But the war had endangered the American constitution; it had not exalted President Wilson at the expense of Congress as Senator Lodge had asserted. It had morally exalted the American people and their government, Congress as well as the presidency if they choose to meet their moral obligations to the world. But when the victory over Germany was in sight a majority of the American people, so constituted by disloyal German and Irish elements, at once became moral and political slackers and prevented the party that had conducted the war from making peace. Such a thing had never before occurred in American history. The Republicans have constantly boasted of this unprecedented event. Senator Lodge rolled it under his tongue in his recent speech before the Massachusetts legislature in Boston. President Harding has become the chief personal heir to this momentous reaction in American idealism, and instead of seizing and shaping the great events of the last year with enlightened vision and a fluid imagination, he has suffered these events to prod and drive him into the position he has finally taken.

Mr. Harding has resisted practically every move that has brought any credit to his administration. What he calls the greatest achievement of his first year in the White House, the work of the arms conference was forced upon him. First by a combination of Democrats and farm bloc Republicans in Congress a reduction of a third to a fourth in personnel, and appropriations for the army and the navy was determined upon in spite of the President, his war and navy secretaries and the Old Guard. The President exerted the whole power of his office for weeks to prevent the naval committee of the Senate from reporting out Senator Borah's resolution for the limitation of naval armaments. When it finally got to the House he again employed every power he possessed to kill it.

When the scope of the arms conference had been broadened by Secretary Hughes and its success had become a promising reality, the President to those who were on the inside appeared as a pathetic figure before the conference. He actually had Senator McCormick issue a statement that the President and not his secretary of state inspired the course of the conference but a few days later he was compelled to make a humiliating confession that he did not know that his own delegates interpreted the Four Power treaty as including the island of Japan proper.

Mr. Harding is the first president who by his opposition, has given vitality to a farm bloc in his own party in Congress. With a Democratic President and a Democratic Congress a farm bloc is inconceivable.

Mr. Harding went to the Senate and tried to get it to adjourn so as to put to sleep one of the chief measures of the farm bloc, the revival of the War Finance Corporation and the extension of credits to the farmers. He did put the soldiers' bonus to sleep for months and is still fighting it. A farm bloc would not last a week under a leadership like Roosevelt's. Wilson carried the bloc in his pocket but with Harding the farm bloc has transferred the leadership of the American people from the White House to Congress.

The great trouble with Mr. Harding is that he has never given the American people a single thrill or exalted emotion since he became President. With his known opposition to many of the measures of Congress, he has never had the nerve to write a veto. The irreconcilable Senators now offer him the bitter draught they sought in vain to get Woodrow Wilson to drink. They are demanding the practical annihilation of the Four Power treaty and that huge torso in the White House is beginning to show some slight evidence that it is supported by a stalwart spinal column. Let the poor man not forget Andrew Jackson and Grover Cleveland sat in that same room.

Simmons' Bonus Victory

(Continued on page 4.)

Ice Factory for Asheboro

Construction will begin immediately on an ice plant for Asheboro which will be located on Salisbury street near the Home Building and Material Company. It is to be of concrete and galvanized siding, and the machinery will be modern in every detail. A coal yard will also be incorporated in the business. The company is composed of Messrs. Arthur, Joe and Ferree Ross, of Asheboro, C. T. Ross and R. V. Kennett, of Greensboro. The latter being connected with the Piedmont Ice and Coal Company, of Greensboro. Mr. C. T. Ross, of Greensboro, will have active charge of the plant here as well. It is expected that the plant will be complete by June 1st.

C. E. ELMORE JOINS GREENSBORO PATRIOT ORGANIZATION

C. E. Elmore, a former Randolph county man, was included this week in the Greensboro Patriot organization. Mr. Elmore was connected with the Bulletin which was published in Asheboro until about three years ago. He then went to the Christian Advocate, where he was in the composing room until two years ago when he joined the Daily News mechanical force. Mr. Elmore succeeds Mr. J. D. May who goes to Greenville, S. C., to take up work with the Greenville Daily News.

CONGRESSIONAL CONTEST OF EIGHT DISTRICT

The Doughton-Campbell contest for the seat in the House from the eighth district in North Carolina has attracted attention in Washington this week. Messrs. Clyde R. Hoey, of Shelby, and J. J. Britt, of Asheville argued the case.

Dr. Campbell upon request was granted privilege of the floor with understanding that Mr. Doughton should also have an equal chance but Dr. Campbell failed to "show up" at the appointed time.

DAVIDSON COUNTY LADY DEAD AT 104

Mrs. Nellie Hunt died at her home at Gid in Davidson county, February 23rd, at the age of 104. Mrs. Hunt was the widow of Andrew Hunt, who died in 1887. She was most active, was able to sew and thread a needle up to a few days before her death. She had also retained all her mental faculties.

DISPUTE OVER BIRTHPLACE OF ANDREW JACKSON

The long standing dispute between North and South Carolina as to which state produced Andrew Jackson was debated in the House Thursday but there was no decision.

A photostat copy of a letter by Jackson saying he was born in South Carolina was presented by Representative Stevenson, of that state, because there had been "grafted" into the permanent volume of the Congressional Record the myth that Jackson was born in North Carolina.

Representative Hammer, of North Carolina, standing up to his own state, insisted the records accepted as authentic showed beyond question that North Carolina was entitled to the honor.

As the discussion became heated Representative Byrnes, of Tennessee, broke in.

"While there may be doubt as to where Jackson was born," he declared, "there was no doubt as to where he moved, once he reached his majority. He went to the volunteer state of Tennessee, there to live and die."

MR. AND MRS. HAL WORTH WILL RETURN TO ASHEBORO

Mr. Hal W. Worth who has been in the office of the United States Attorney for a number of years has resigned and will return to Asheboro about March 1st. Upon the appointment of Mr. Linney as U. S. Attorney Mr. Worth offered his resignation to take effect upon the appointment of his successor which had been delayed until recently. Mr. and Mrs. Worth have been living in Charlotte for the past year. They will return to their home in Asheboro in March. This news will be of interest to Mr. and Mrs. Worth's many friends in Asheboro and in Randolph County.

Former Davidson County Man Dead

Mr. John Rothrock, who was a citizen of Davidson county all his life, died at a hospital in Winston-Salem last week from blood poisoning. About four weeks ago Mr. Rothrock cut his finger slightly, and soon afterwards blood poison set in, resulting in his death. Mr. Rothrock had spent his entire life in Thomasville until a few years ago when he moved to Winston-Salem. The deceased was 52 years of age, and was survived by a widow and one daughter, Miss Carolen Rothrock, four sisters and two brothers.

CAMPING IN "THE LAND OF THE SKY"

At Guilford college there is a party of young people, consisting of boys and girls, who have purchased a tract of land near Asheville, at which place they expect to spend a part of each summer's vacation camping. Since several of these young people were former residents of Randolph, it will be of interest to our readers to get accounts of these camping trips, from time to time. Below is an account of the first trip, which was made last August, as written to a friend by one member of the club:

"Well, to begin at the beginning of our wonder mountain trip, we left Guilford shortly after midnight on the night of the 17th of August. By leaving at that hour the boys thought we could get to camp the evening of the same day. But luck would not have it so, for after a successful journey of many miles one of the cars began to give trouble. First it was a blow-out, then the engine went dead. After some hours of labor and sweating the little Ford was persuaded to move away, but the delay had taken away our hope of reaching our destination that day, so along beside a pleasant stream this side of Asheville we moored our cars and pitched camp for the night. The trials of the day had taken away neither our good spirits nor our appetites, for we were "good sports." And, my! I wish you could have breathed that mountain air. We made coffee and ate supper, during which interesting process we watched our first moonrise in the mountains. It was beautiful. Then we retired for the night, that is, all of us except one of the boys. They took turns at keeping guard.

Next morning we were up and anxious to resume our journey. After breakfast we took a picture of the camp, then packed and moved on. But fate seemed hardly ready yet for us to move on smoothly. We were now climbing the mountains by thin, snake-like road which you have heard about, no doubt. The grade was no steep but the road made many turns, some like a horse shoe. It was not long until the same Ford that gave trouble before balked again. This time it was found to be a lack of gasoline. The other car, too, was a little contrary. Finally a man came by and gave a helping hand. The boys took one car and went to Kings Crest for gas. When they came back we pulled out and had no more serious trouble going. We were a worn, ruffled looking bunch when we stopped over in Asheville and went to buy and write some post cards. But nevertheless, we were happy.

From Asheville we went on to Canton. There we stopped and purchased some supplies, since this was our nearest town. From here it was about fifteen or sixteen miles to the camp. Without much further delay we reached the place about 6 o'clock. Then we had to carry all our things across the river, for there was no way to get the cars across. We all began with a will, some carrying on one side of the river and some on the other. The boys carried the things across because there was no bridge. They just waded and it was rocky, too. Imagine one fellow falling down with a lot of small bundles, such as bread, stationery, etc., and then charging them down the swift current. Well, the moving job was soon completed, then we ate supper before the boys put up the tents.

Our camp ground was a level piece near the river. On three sides it was surrounded by mountains close at hand. On the other side was the river and the mountains farther away. Everywhere were mountain peaks.

Now our camp life began. We lived in tents and cooked on little furnaces made by piling up rocks in the open. After a while the boys built a lean-to covered with brush, under which we cooked when it rained. Yes, we had some rain, most all day one day. Our bed got a little wet, but why worry? I should tell you about our beds. The "springs" were a layer of fence rails. This was covered with branches and leaves, then part of our blankets and quilts. Four slept on a bed, but the chapter one had a couch to sleep on.

Well, now our life went on very pleasantly for several days. We washed our faces each morning—unless something unusual prevented—in Pigeon river, and one never knew when to stop, for the water, like the air, was cold and invigorating. Don't mean to say that it was cold, but the nights and mornings were very cool. Some of the things we did were fish, try to swim, go hiking and sleep. That is, I believe it was 10:30 o'clock one morning when we had breakfast.

Will tell you about one of our hikes. One day all of our party, except two, started to Mt. Pisga one of the highest peaks in this section I guess. No one of us knew the way, but we thought we could find it. The boys swung our tin cups to their belts and we took a bag with lunch in it and off we went. Now we had not walked far until we realized that hikes in the mountains needed some canes. So the boys got busy and cut a stick for each of us. With these "Pilgrim staves" we proceeded on our way. We walked for quite a distance then inquired if we were headed the right direction. We

CONTRACT AWARDED FOR THE ARCHDALE-ASHEBORO ROAD

The State Highway Commission has awarded the contract for the construction of a concrete road from Archdale to Hinshaw's Fork which is a distance of 13.77 miles, to Ferguson and Royer, of High Point. The road will be sixteen feet wide. Work will begin in the near future.

PRESIDENT HARDING SAYS GOVERNMENT OPERATION OF SHIPS WRONG

President Harding through a message which he read in person to Congress in joint session, presented Tuesday the administration program for development through direct and indirect subsidies of the American merchant marine.

He proposed the sale of Government fleet built during the war, even at a sacrifice.

ROBERT McPHERSON OF GIBSONVILLE KILLED IN WRECK

Robert McPherson, of Gibsonville, was instantly killed on the Gibsonville-Greensboro road last Saturday night, while riding in an automobile driven by W. M. Pyrtle, of Reidsville. The car was wrecked by striking a telephone post on the side of the road after it had become unmanageable.

Pyrtle was put under a \$5000 bond and upon failure to make it was put in Guilford county jail.

COUNTY LAND SALE SATURDAY

The land which was advertised to be sold last Saturday by the County Commissioners of Randolph County result as follows:

The County Home tract in Back Creek township was divided into six tracts and sold for \$3,635, it was then put up as a whole and bid off by Mr. E. E. Lewallen for \$3,650.

The land belonging to the old jail property brought \$2,000.50, which was bid in by James Burns, for E. G. Morris, Dr. J. G. Crutcheled and James Burns.

TRAGIC DEATH AT THOMASVILLE ORPHANAGE

The tragic death of Allan T. McDaniel was the first death to occur at the Baptist Orphanage in Thomasville or at the branch orphanage at Kingston for over two years. The boy, aged thirteen had been working on the farm Tuesday afternoon, having attended school in the morning and was attempting to ride the mule to the barn, as was the delight of the boys, when the animal became entangled in the rems and fell on the boy. His side was crushed and the mule punctured his skull. The boy has a sister and brother at the orphanage.

had started out all wrong but it was possible to get there the way we were going so we proceeded to climb a very steep mountain with no trail at all. We climbed and climbed and finally reached the top. We sat down to rest while the boys scouted about to find a trail. Finally they discovered one and we went on our way. When we came to a spring where could get water, we stopped and ate our lunch which consisted largely of canned pork and beans. When we had finished our mid-day meal we went on our way for Pisga. Finally we thought we had arrived there. We were on an elevation which commanded a wonderful view. Just below us was a valley through which ran a road. Automobiles were going and coming. "Pisga" I guess. Beyond this valley as far as one could see, were more mountain peaks, one beyond and another. We sat and feasted on the view while we rested our tired limbs. As last we knew we must go for we had little idea how far we were from camp. We did not return the way we had come, but tried to follow an old trail. We thought we had been so long that we had been told how to get down. We had really been on Pisga Ledge and our directions were no good. Thanks to the trust of something, of one of our boys, we are kept in the right general direction. We climbed down, down, sometimes having none, until at last we came to a sight of a mountain home. It was a welcome sight too, for we did not know but that we were ten miles from home, and it was getting late. When we inquired of the woman of the house we found to our delight that we were only about two miles from camp. This woman was surprised that we had not met either a bear or a rattlesnake. Very soon we were on familiar ground. A few minutes walk brought us home very tired but feeling that we would not have missed our trip though we did not reach our destination.

After spending several days in the mountains, we left camp about 6 o'clock one morning, home was bound, and reached Guilford about six next morning, having ridden about all night. Then we went around and serened some of the folks, then home and slept some.

BY ONE OF THE PARTY.

REV. CLYDE AUMAN WRITES FROM JAPAN

Rev. J. Clyde Auman, of Seagrave, who left for Japan in December last, has written a letter of his trip across the Pacific. He was sent out as a missionary under the Board of Foreign Missions of the Methodist Protestant church. Mr. Auman is a son of Mr. Jefferson Auman, of Seagrave.

On To Japan

All arrangements for our sailing, checking of trunks etc., had been completed, and we were found boarding steamer, China bound for eastern ports at one o'clock, Dec., 10th. Having placed our baggage in our cabin we returned to the deck where we were to have an experience like unto which we never had, and that was leaving our native land. The Steamer Band playing "Farewell to thee," husbands told their wives goodbye, the farewell word was uttered to friends and loved ones, the gang plank was lifted, and our steamer smoothly glided from her pier into the great Pacific, every turn of the propeller making a little greater the distance between us and the land which at that moment seemed dearer than any spot on earth.

Our first real experience on the steamer, happening in a few hours after we had eaten our lunch, was what was known to us before boarding the steamer as sea-sickness. Friends of mine, I wish I could tell you just what this experience is like, but I cannot. Any way we suddenly lost our appetites and what we had previously eaten. This continued through a number of days. There was not very much change in the motion of the boat when we were awakened at an unusual hour and way, to find our steamer trunks, suit cases, hats, and I might say most everything we had racing back and fourth across the room. And I might say we would have been had not been for our ability to hold on. I suppose if we could have had some dry land just at this moment and the few hours succeeding we would have given all our possessions. However this was not to last always for we are told "there is a calm that follows every storm." After two days of rolling, tumbling, and pitching of our ship the sea became calm again. To you who have never been on the sea, it was even more appreciated than beautiful sunshine that follows a season of rain. Every one came out with smiles on their faces. Indeed it was a "Oh welcome by all."

We were told that on each Sunday morning we would "sing" and when that day came every one was found in the upper deck listening to land at our pier in the city of Honolulu. If we had not known we were in Honolulu we would have been so sure we were in one of the American cities with the exception of the natives, who resembled most everybody. It is indeed a city that is made up of a cosmopolitan people. The natural beauty of this city and its surroundings, I fear is not equaled by any American city. I have heard many descriptions of the Garden of Eden, but this city is more like it than anything I have seen yet. As we traveled the Suburban district we were greeted on every hand by all kinds of tropical fruits, such as bananas, oranges, pine apples, and the like. If any of those who happened to read this should ever desire to make a short sea voyage I cannot think of any place you could go that I think you would enjoy more than Honolulu. We sailed from our pier at four o'clock, our ship being bound for Yokohama.

Sunday morning saw a nesting for our first religious service on the boat. The writer was asked to take charge of the service, which being a first with me, that was gratifying. I think most everyone attended the service.

The previous arranged sport for the entertainment of the passengers, began Monday morning. They were continued until the close of our journey, and added much to the enjoyment of the latter half of our journey.

It will be interesting to many of you to know that we had Christmas on the boat every day as you did on land. A nice little tree had been placed on the steamer by the officers of the ship and on Christmas eve was placed in the dining saloon. Presents were placed on the tree not only for the European children of the boat but for the Chinese as well. They enjoyed seeing Santa Claus just as much as if they had been on land, it seemed. We grown up people are not as able to adapt ourselves to new conditions as are the children. After the children's service, a musical program was given, and a number of songs relative to Christmas were sung. The Christmas day service were conducted by Rev. Locke White, who was a missionary under the Presbyterian Board to China.

We arrived in Yokohama Thursday morning December 29th, at 10:30 o'clock. The first thing that attracted our eyes was Mt. Fuji far in the distance. We were aware then that we were nearing the island of Japan. On arriving at Yokohama we were made to feel that we were not so very far away from home after all, for among the first voices we heard was

Continued on page 8.)

WEEKLY RALEIGH LETTER

NEW CONTRACTS FOR ROADS IN CLUDED IN CENTRAL KAN. DOLPH.

(By Maxwell Gorman.)

Raleigh, March 1.—The state executive committees of both the Democratic and Republican parties will assemble in Raleigh next week to arrange for the campaign this year. The Republicans are to meet Wednesday, March 8, and the Democrats one day later, 9th instant. They will issue formal calls for the state conventions, both of which will be held in Raleigh, probably in April or May.

It has been suggested that inasmuch as only one state officer, chairman of the State Corporation Commission, is to be elected this year, the State Election Board could declare the nominee, if only one qualified, without the expense of a state primary to nominate only one man. As yet there has been no formal announcement that any other Democrat is seeking the nomination.

District Congressmen and Judges

But while only one state officer is involved (assuming there will be no opposition to Supreme Court Judge Adams, recently appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Justice Allen), a new legislature in its entirety, ten congressmen, several superior court judges and solicitors, and county officers in all the counties are to be chosen in November. These, of course, will be named in the respective district primaries and county primaries or conventions. While we all vote for superior court judges, we have no voice in nominating them, except the one in our judicial district.

The nomination of a congressman in the Raleigh (6th) district is an interesting case of interest at present. Congressman Ed. W. Poir is now serving his eleventh term (22 years), and it is possible that he may have opposition this year, or he may not seek another term. Solicitor Herbert E. Norris, of Wake, who has announced that he would not be a candidate for solicitor again, is expected to become a candidate for Congress, and if he does it is possible others may enter the primary. Many would like to vote for Col. Albert L. Cox, of Raleigh, and there may others.

Congressman-at-Large

Congressman Bob Doughton, it is understood, will not run again, and Walter (Pete) Murphy, of Rowan, may get another chance in that district instead of running for congressman-at-large.

One prospect is disheartening to North Carolina people and that is the unfavorable outlook as to a Congress-man-at-large being provided for by Congress. We all hope to see Gen. Julian S. Carr realize his wish and it is hoped that the necessary provision will yet be made by giving this state the additional representation we would be entitled to under reapportionment.

New Contracts For Roads

The State Highway Commission has just let contracts for 150 miles of additional good road construction. Every district in the state is included in the list of jobs for which bids were submitted, from as far east as Craven county, where an additional link in the Central Highway's paving we let, to Pigeon River near Tennessee River in Haywood county. The first and fifth districts figure most heavily in the totals, neither district having large representation in recent lettings.

Cost estimates remained at approximately the same level as on previous lettings held recently. Low figures on most surfaced work were submitted by a new concern among the bidders, Langston & Burke, of Lenoir County. The firm bid low on two two surfaced projects, one in Randolph and the other in Mecklenburg counties. The cost per mile for hard surface remained at about \$28,000 per mile. The total of low bids on 22 projects included in Friday's letting was \$26,624,250, bringing the aggregate of state highways completed on construction or under contract about 29 million dollars.

Great Evangelistic Meeting

Beginning today Rev. Dr. Geo. W. Truett, of Dallas, Texas, a son of North Carolina, and heralded "the greatest Baptist preacher the world," will start what promises to be the biggest and most successful evangelistic series of meetings ever held in these parts. The Baptist churches of the city are sponsoring the meeting, but all evangelistic churches are co-operating, and meetings are being held in the big auditorium, seating 5,000 people. Hundreds from other towns and counties will join in the meetings and great has been made for the visitors.

Next Sunday, March 5, all the Baptist churches in the city and other churches from surrounding counties unite in the three services in the auditorium at 11 a. m., 3 p. m., 7:30 p. m. Monday night, March 6, will be "Students' Night." Students from the various schools of the city and a goodly number from Forest, Oxford, Buies Creek, others, are expected to attend

Continued on page 8.)