

# PEOPLE YOU SHOULD KNOW

## Happy Newly-Weds

I had the pleasure the other day of visiting the beautiful Methodist parsonage at Roseboro. That parsonage and the older magnificent church edifice do the Methodists of the little western Sampson city much credit. The pastor is Rev. Arthur L. Thompson. I had lost sight of the fact that he had only three weeks earlier married the charming Miss Ethel Frances Shearon, of Dunn, (the Christian Advocate printed it Dunn). But here is the bride, as proud of the spanking new home as the beautiful structure deserves her to be. Imagine the privilege of moving as a bride into such a model home, furnished perfectly, a delight to the eyes and a model of convenience and comfort! What a pity that the happy youngsters cannot abide there for a life-time! But three years more, at the utmost I suppose, and the predestined move must come—maybe into a parsonage time-worn and bedraggled. But even one year, the honey-year, in such a home and among so fine a people should be a memory which will furnish abiding pleasure wherever their lot may place them.

Mr. Thompson is a nephew of the late Rev. B. C. Thompson, and, if I mistake not, a first-cousin of Mrs. Will London, of Pittsboro.

## Two Brothers Who Are Strangers to Each Other

It was long before the writer knew just who Postmaster Carl Williamson of Raleigh is. He seemed too young

is presumably growing tropical fruits. Only on his return to Raleigh has Carl had personal contact with the now aging Frank. They are almost as much strangers as even the average Raleigh citizen who reads this is to Frank. The generation of the young Benjamin remember not the handsome and capable half-brother Judah. But if Frank sees this, let him know that his kid brother is one of the finest fellows to be found in the Capital City.

## An Intelligent and Prosperous Farmer

If you want to find a man of worth and an intelligent and prosperous farmer who has gumption enough not to work himself to death but to spend part of his time in reading, thinking, and chatting with his neighbors far or near. Such I conceive Mr. J. J. Edwards of Lee county, and such must his fellow citizens conceive him, since they elected him nine times in succession as a commissioner of the county. He has a good old country home a mile or two from Lemon Springs. His only son, Glenn, a University graduate and one of the wisest chaps you ever saw, is a Sanford lawyer. The Edwards family came down from Franklin county four generations ago and have all this time been of influence in their community and in Moore and Lee counties—the former the Lee was formed a quarter of a century ago.

## P. A. LEE

Nominee for the Senate, 12th District



POSTMASTER CARL WILLIAMSON  
Raleigh, N. C.

to be a brother of Frank Williamson, one of the finest fellows at Wake Forest in the late eighties, graduating in 1889, I believe.

The late Mr. B. P. Williamson was at that time one of the most prosperous and well known citizens of Raleigh. Frank had what only a very few college men of that day had—money to lift his college career above the pinch of poverty. He and the two Upchurch boys, also of Raleigh, and the two Felts boys of Pennsylvania were accounted the wealthy boys of the college. The Upchurch brothers were the greater spenders—it was rumored that they each were allowed \$800 a year for college and personal expenses—a sum equaling the income of many of the better-to-do families of the State.

Carl Williamson at that time was a mere baby, if born at all. Frank's mother was a Williamson even before her marriage to B. P. Williamson—Miss Belle Williamson. Carl's was Miss Ella S. Mial, a member of the rather prominent Mial family of Wake.

Carl thinks he perhaps as a tot saw his older half-brother, but cannot remember him at that early date. The older brother got over into the Philippines during the Spanish-American War and there tarried for thirty years—a record period for an American to retain his health in that tropical land. He employed the business sense inherited from his father and developed orange and coconut groves. But finally he returned to America—a perfect stranger to his half-brother, now the genial and efficient postmaster of the Capital City.

Not long tarrying in Raleigh, he moved on over to California, where he



Here is a picture of the editor's next-door neighbor and one of the nominees of the 12th senatorial district for the State Senate. He is a gentleman of fine physique and fine mentality. He is one of the throng of Sampson-born folk who live in Dunn and have so largely helped make it what it is. His brother, Rev. Eure Lee, is a well known Sampson county minister.

Mr. Lee has long resided in Dunn and is a druggist of considerable experience. Little or nothing was said during the campaign as to Mr. Lee's attitude toward the sales tax, but it may be taken for granted that he is "again it." However, it is well that he has made no public pledge against that tax but has left himself free to use his best judgment when the needs of the State are before him and the sources from which revenue may be derived have been thoroughly canvassed. The writer has several times expressed the sentiment that candidates should not pledge themselves in either way in respect to this tax. However, if the tax is levied again, Senator Lee and all other legislators can find a good job in improving the administration of the tax.

The other member of the senate from the 12th district will probably be that veteran legislator Union L. Spence of Moore. The district embraces Harnett, Hoke, Moore, and Randolph, the latter a county differing in many respects from the other three, as it is a piedmont county.

## Siler City's Mayor

Out of Randolph go many fine youths to make headway in other counties. I found them in quite a number of places in Moore county. At Siler City they are common. O. B. Reitzell, born in Randolph, but largely

raised on a Chatham farm, has risen to the distinction of mayor of Siler City, and is well into his second term. He went back to Randolph and got his wife—Miss Mattie Williams, who ought according to her name to be one of the best, for I have tried one by the name, Mattie (Belle) Williams.

They have three boys and two girls. Rufus, the oldest son is a physician in Michigan. Baxter too is abroad, the other three are still in Siler City.

Mr. Reitzell is a bottler. He has shaken off the death hold the Coca Cola Company has upon bottlers and is pushing the manufacture and sale of "Dr. Pepper" and other drinks in a territory embracing Chatham, Moore, Lee, and Cumberland.

Here let me attach the note that my old friend, Captain W. S. Dairman, the "captain" won in the Spanish-American war, has three sons in Detroit, Mich., one a skilled physician in Ford's hospital.

## A Preacher and His Son

Rev. L. R. Pruette recently celebrated his fortieth year of ministerial service in the city of Charlotte. About the same time, Roland S. Pruette, his son, one of Wake's strongest young attorneys, was launching his second-primary campaign for solicitor in his district. R. S. Pruette had a considerable lead in the first, and may be counted upon, I believe, to win out on June 30. In that case, his district is likely to have a solicitor or judge as long as the Baptists of Charlotte have had a Pruette minister. Both are Wake Forest graduates.



LUTHER HAMILTON  
Opposing Graham Barden in  
Third Congressional District

## A Mount Olive Attorney

The Grady family, of Duplin and Wayne, inspired doubtless, by the career of the late B. F. Grady, long-time teacher and Third District congressman for two terms, has been furnishing North Carolina quite a number of lawyers and other professional men within the last forty or fifty years.

Attorney A. S. Grady is one of them. He began his practice at the goodly town of Mount Olive as a youth and is still on the job. He is a fine fellow and from the following quotation from a recent letter it is apparent that he knows a good thing when he sees it.

"I wish," writes Mr. Grady, "that all periodicals and other publications could be based on a high plane and have as clear a tone and be as clean as The State's Voice. How different conditions would be in our land!"

## A Distinguished Raleigh Couple.

This is written Tuesday morning, June 12, and I note that Mayor and Mrs. Iseley, of Raleigh, were among the distinguished guests at Wakestone, when Mrs. Roosevelt was entertained at breakfast Monday morning by the Daniels. The Mayor is serving his second term, and received a greater majority the second time than the first. The present term began with considerable friction between him and the two other members of the city government, but Mayor Iseley seems now to be moving smoothly along his way.

Mr. Iseley is a native of Alamance. For a number of years after his war service, for he went across and participated in practically all the great of-

fenses, he was a member of the Boone-Isley wholesale drug firm.

Mrs. Iseley, who recently stood for two or three months in the lime-light, as manager of George Ross Pott's campaign, was formerly Miss Florence Bingham, daughter of the late Major C. M. Bingham of Daytona, Florida, and a scion of the great North Carolina family of that name, which has furnished educators and ministers of note, and now has a representative serving as ambassador to Great Britain. Remarkable, isn't it, that North Carolina furnishes three of the country's ambassadors—Dodd, Daniels, Bingham?

You will find the pictures of this distinguished couple adorning a page of this paper.

## Sherwood Upchurch

Sherwood Upchurch, of Raleigh, former representative in the General Assembly, and a run-off candidate for the position again, is a unique citizen. If Sherwood Upchurch ever knows you once, he will know you if he happens to see you in New York—and that he may do if you go to New York, for Sherwood is somewhat of a cosmopolitan. An experience of several years in the show business has given him a broad acquaintance and all the show men, it seems, in the country know Sherwood, and he greets each like a long lost brother. I am hoping that Sherwood will be nominated in the second primary—his good old horse-sense and fine sense of humor are good seasoning for the House membership.

## CONTINUES ILL



Ex-Senator J. R. Baggett, one of Harnett's most popular and most widely known citizens, continues ill in a Fayetteville hospital. Mr. Baggett's health has been bad for a year or more, but his numerous friends throughout the State hope that he will soon be out again.

## Chatham Youth Wins Distinction in Montgomery County

It seems only the other day when Irlie Farrell, a Pittsboro youngster, got his dental license and moved over to Troy to practice his profession. He soon acquired him a Montgomery wife and now I note that he has been nominated for the legislature. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. "Bob" Farrell of Pittsboro. The lawyers will not have it all their way in the next legislature. Harnett is sending two druggists. Sampson will send either a Republican merchant, W. D. Kelly, or a Democrat, Heman Spell—just a plain lie-man of Roseboro. Lee sends a business man, Johnston, too, leaves off the lawyers, sending that fine Benson citizen and merchant, Preston Woodall, as one of its representatives.

## Let Them Either Work or Not Eat.

There has been an abundance of work in the fields for any and everybody in this section that knows how to use a hoe. Yet vigorous people are reported as coming for relief funds but when solicited by farmers to go and help chop cotton they will not work at the wage offered. Fifty-cents a day is a low wage, but it is better than nothing, and the physically strong man or woman who will not work for it should be allowed to go hungry so far (Continued On Page Eight)