

Character in Writing Paper

is like character in clothes—unobtrusive but recognized instantly. A choice of styles and shapes to suit individual preferences and uses is fairly easy. There remains the problem of quality and finish.



Symphony Lawn

makes the solution simple. Its beautiful linen finish is always correct. The quality is the finest money and paper-making brains can produce.

White and Tints

75c and 85c

the box

Reinhardt Drug Co.

The *Resell* Store

FOREST CITY, N. C.

COURTNEY & HIGHTOWER

Funeral Directors and Embalmers.

East Avondale, N. C.

Located in Wells Bros. Store.

All Calls Responded to Promptly—Day or Night.

Hearse Service Rendered Promptly.



“Save When Young To Have When Old”



If you are young and have not yet started to save we suggest you let us explain the building and loan plan of getting ahead. You can start with \$1—or any amount you decide upon.

Call at our office and let us explain.

Forest City B. & L. Association

The Courier, your county Paper, per year **\$1.50**

“THEN AND NOW”

Reminiscences and Historic Romance, 1856 to 1865

BY JUDGE D. F. MORROW

Rutherfordton, N. C.

Notice Copyright

CHAPTER TEN

The Old Watermelon Patch 1856-63 (Cont'd)

As these rolled in to their places on the other junk in the boat a kind of “Rebel yell” went up from all the boys and it was sanctioned by the captain, for he joined in. This was a signal for Canahan that his patch was being raided and if he and Tad wanted to come out and shoot, “let um cum,” the boys said for every one now was safe behind the bank and down near the water and the boat. The captain gave an order to the boys at the guns, loaded with peas and leveled upon the banks, to cock their guns and be ready to fire at the command. But, to not fire till the command was given, and in this order: “At first command, two first standing next to the officer, to fire, and at the second command all the other eight to fire as near at one time as they could. Just at this time all the boys heard Canahan’s dog bark and running in the direction of the watermelon patch. Captain Phip raised up just a little, looked over the bank, and said “Quiet men,” for that is what he called the boys, “Canahan and Tad is coming and they have their guns.” At this our gunmen dropped to their knees but held their guns over the bank and pointing right in the direction of Old Sam and Tad and the dog. Now there was quiet on our line for those who did not have guns, had fallen flat on the sand behind the gunmen and the bank. Tom, the Sergeant, was brave as a lion, for he said he was, but just at this moment, he dropped on the sand so hard Capt. Phip laughed and some of the other boys, too. But Tom was not laughing but he was making some kind of a queer noise and shaking like he was laughing, but he was not. The old dog came near the bank and was barking like he had treed a coon or something.

Captain Phip again raised himself up just a little and started to look over the bank, but before he could get straight up, Old Sam’s gun went off and it sounded like a cannon to us and Capt. Phip fell flat on his back on the sand and shouted the command: “Fire! one and all.” And poor Tom, said, “Lord he is killed.” But our boys with the guns began to fire and they were not as loud as Sam’s but the pop, pop was fierce and as the sound of the firing died away, we heard Sam’s old dog yelling and running back toward the house. By this time all the boys rose to their feet and looking over the bank could see Tad, old Sam, and the dog going up the hill toward the house. Tad in front, dog next and old Sam bringing up the rear, but both had dropped their guns. The battle was over. The dog had been hit with peas and Sam and Tad scared out of their wits.

Such was some of the sports in the days of the sixties and the customs of the country in the South at that time. And the characteristics of the people who constituted not only Burnt Chimney Muster Ground settlement but over most of the southland. Now these were not bad boys, but in fact good ones, as can be seen from the fact that their captain did not want to hurt Old Sam, his boy or dog; but felt that Sam was a busybody and wanted to invade the rights and customs of the hospitality of the good neighborhood in which they lived. It was said that after this watermelon orgy that Sam might become a good man and neighbor worth living in such a settlement. There are people today like old Sam, who want to direct the affairs of others and dictate what shall be done in church, state and community. And often are as offensive as Old Sam and for the most part they meet their Waterloo like Sam, Tad and his dog did in the watermelon patch. Annie Lightfoot said she was glad the boys took her boat, and that she had melons, plenty of them and any time they wanted any “to go for them.” Now boys, fun is all right, but never do a wilful thing. Times have changed. Can’t go into the other fellow’s patch any more without leave.

The captain now ordered, after the firing at the watermelon patch, the boat to be rowed back to the mouth of the creek and there all to land and up to Hill-Morrow cross road and there to supper. The hen and the “Corn Dodgers” were roiling on hand. Soon there was a fire starting, the pot sizzling and the supper. Then the roll call and all answered present and but few, if any, disfigured.

Order to disband, subject to call. Now to go home, but say nothing of the night but wait developments. The “feast and fishing party” was over. May the reader learn from this picture of an episode in the sixties, that to tend to our own business and tell the truth is the best policy and this and this only will make for success in life.

It is said that on the next day after the raid Annie Lightfoot, sent old Charles for Capt. Phip and this naturally excited the Captain, but to go he must, for the Squire said he must. He did and the first thing he saw when he got to her home was Rena cutting a big watermelon and Annie said to Phip, “I am delighted to have you come. I wanted to ask you some questions.” Captain looked at the melon and then at Annie and said, “I am glad you sent for me,” but he was trembling and she said, “Did you boys take my boat last night?” The Captain never faulted, but said “Yess’m.” And she just smiled and said, “well that is all right now that you have told me the truth and I have had Rena to prepare this melon specially for you, but if you had told me a lie, you would not have gotten a bit of it. You have told the truth and it’s yours.”

Remember, reader, that it is only truth and honesty that will last thru all eternity; it may be hard at times to come clean and tell it straight, but in the end it pays.

For not only did Capt. Phip get the melon, but made a friend of Annie. And she there and then invited he and his brave boys to spend next Saturday afternoon at her home and she would have Charles and Rena to prepare for them a chicken and watermelon feast.

It is easy to live in such a manner that our neighbors will soon learn to like us as well as a dog likes a hickory. That is, we can do and say those things that offend and if we keep it up it will not be long till our neighbors and those that should be our best friends, will soon begin to feel that our room in society would be better vacant.

Now this was the condition old Sam Canahan had made for himself in our settlement and not only the boys did not like him, but the grown ups did not either, for Tom said they didn’t, and they didn’t.

Sunday after the raid on the watermelon patch Sam and Tad were at church again and Old Sam was talking as usual and this time most of the church folks were round him listening. For he was telling them all about the shooting at his patch on last Tuesday night and that he and Tad had run the crowd of about fifty men all with guns, off down the river and that he was satisfied that they must have killed three or four for he never heard such yelling when he and Tad poured the buck shot into them. He said next morning that he and Tad went down to the river and found lots of blood and the sand all torn up where they had dragged their dead to the boat.

He said the crowd fired a hundred shots at him and Tad but never hit either of them, but did hit his dog, but did not hurt him much. Such was Canahan’s report to the church folks and do you know that somehow the folks all knew just how it was. So you will not wonder that the community did not like Sam. But Sam quit all that, for William Buster was at church and just as Sam got thru telling what he had done and just before preaching began, took old Sam off a few steps and told him something. Everybody was watching them but did not go where they were. William came back to the church but Sam got his horse and Tad and went home.

(To be continued)

BAPTIST REVIVAL AT RUTHERFORDTON

A series of revival meetings will begin at the First Baptist church, Rutherfordton, Sunday, June 21st. Rev. C. C. Wheeler of Benson, N. C., will assist the pastor, Rev. M. A. Adams.

A Good Thing - DON'T MISS IT
Send your name and address plainly written, together with 10 cents, stamps or coin (and this slip) to Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, and receive in return a trial package containing CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS for stomach troubles, indigestion, gassy pains that crowd the heart, biliousness and constipation; CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY for pain in stomach and bowels, intestinal cramp, colic and diarrhoea; CHAMBERLAIN'S SALVE, needed in every family for burns, scalds, wounds, piles and skin affections. Try these valued family medicines for only 10 cents. Don't miss it.

RESIDENCE BURNS

The home of Mr. William Epley, tenant on the Adin Rucker place near Mt. Creek was destroyed by fire Monday afternoon. The family was all in the field at work and nothing was saved. It is thought that it caught from the stove flue. Mr. Epley has a wife and one child and is a hard-working farmer and the loss falls heavily on him. Friends are helping him.

GRADUATES IN MEDICINE

Miss Sara J. Long, talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Long, of Bostic R-1, graduated in medicine at the University of Michigan, May 15. She has secured a most lucrative position in Ann Arbor, Mich., and will locate there for the present.

MARRIED AT RUTHERFORDTON

Mr. E. W. Chatham, of Spindale, was married to Miss T. M. Boone, at Rutherfordton recently, Squire J. P. Bean officiating. The bride is the daughter of Mr. Jas. Boone, while the groom is the son of Mr. B. O. Chatham.

NOTICE OF SALE
ON THE 15TH OF JUNE, 1925
I WILL SELL AT AUCTION
TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER FOR
CASH
AT THE STORE OF JONES GROCERY
COMPANY
THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES OF
Household Furniture
CONSISTING OF
STOVE, TABLES, CHAIRS, SAFE,
GRAPHONOLA
AND OTHER HOUSEHOLD
FURNITURE
SOLD AS THE PROPERTY
OF ROSCOE CAMPBELL
F. B. HARRILL
Deputy Sheriff



EVERYBODY LIKES IT
Every bottle is sterilized. Each is automatically filled and crowned with wonderful machines without the touch of human hands. All the purity and wholesomeness is sealed up airtight. Nothing can get in and nothing can get out.

COCA-COLA BOTTLING COMPANY
FOREST CITY, N. C.

You Are Invited to Inspect Our Plant