

# The Laurinburg Exchange

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## ATTORNEY GENERAL BICKETT AT ROCKDALE SCHOOL

Commencement Exercises at Rockdale School Closed Thursday Night—Representative and Mrs. Blue Entertain With Elegant Dinner in Honor of Mr. Bickett, Who Was Their Guest, and Who Delivered the Literary Address.

The commencement exercises of the Rockdale school, Gibson, which was in progress last week, came to a close Thursday night, at which time there was an oratorical contest between the four members of the graduating class, these being Messrs. John M. Gibson, George P. McGregor, Boyd P. Smith and Guthrie Gibson. Following this came the literary address, which was delivered by Attorney General T. W. Bickett, after which diplomas were awarded to the four members of the class and the presentation of the medal to the fortunate contestant in the oratorical contest. The honor of winning fell to Mr. George P. McGregor, who received the medal from the hands of Judge Walter H. Neal, who made the presentation speech. The four young men contesting for the honors acquitted themselves in such a pleasing manner and made such convincing arguments that it required a good deal of discussion and balloting among the judges to pick the winner.

The winner, Mr. McGregor, also had the distinction of being the successful contestant in the declaimer's contest here in the county commencement exercises.

Mr. Bickett was introduced by Representative Blue, who returned to his home in Scotland.

In beginning his address, which was delightfully interesting, full of wit, wisdom and the finest thought, and was thoroughly enjoyed by the great crowd that heard him, Mr. Bickett extended his thanks to Mr. Blue for the complimentary reference and for the future honor he had assigned him, and as an appreciation he said that if Mr. Blue's prediction did come true and he should be Governor of this great State, and if during his administration he (Mr. Blue) should be sentenced to the electric chair, and he could find no reason to grant him a full pardon, he would see to it that the warden at the penitentiary should mix sugar with the electricity in order that his friend Blue should have a sweet death.

Before his hearers could recover from their fit of amusement, he had convulsed them again, and this time paid the county and its citizenship a compliment that made a decided hit with his hearers. After saying all the nice and true things he could think of about his hearers and their peculiarly blessed county, he said that this community and its great attractiveness could be best described by a dream that a lawyer friend of his had dreamed. He said that this lawyer dreamed that he died and went to heaven, and after being there for several days discovered that he had not seen a single soul from Scotland county in the heavenly realm, and being surprised at such a condition approached an angel and remarked upon the strangeness of the fact that he had not met with a soul from Scotland county, North Carolina. He asked the angel if there was really any folks from Scotland county, and was told that there was; that heaven contained thousands of them and at the direction of the angel he was shown a place which proved to be an immense stockade, forty feet in height, and at the top of this a great stretch of barbed wire. The law-

yer remarked to the heavenly attendant that he did not know jails were maintained in heaven and asked why it was that the people from Scotland were kept locked up, while folks from everywhere else were permitted to run at large. The reply of the angel, said Mr. Bickett, was that it was the only way to keep Scotland county people there, for if they turned them loose they would slip out and go back home.

Mr. Bickett talked for about an hour, and although his address came late on the program, his hearers were not wearied, but charmed with his talk. He made a lasting and favorable impression upon his hearers and many admiring friends who will doubtless support him in his race for the Governorship.

In honor of Mr. Bickett, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Blue at their elegant and comfortable country home, they entertained at a six o'clock dinner. Beside Mr. Bickett Mr. and Mrs. Blue had as their guests, Judge W. H. Neal, Messrs. M. L. John, E. H. Gibson and Mac Cameron of Laurinburg; Dr. W. T. Pate, Dr. M. F. Livingston, Rev. O. W. Dowd, and Prof. D. J. Walker of Gibson.

### DUNCAN CARTER PARDONED.

Young Man Who Killed His Father is Pardoned by Gov. Craig.

Duncan Carter, the young man who killed his father, at the family home near Old Hundred, twenty months ago, and who was sent to the State prison for a term of two years, was on Monday granted a pardon by Governor Craig.

Young Carter and the other members of the family testified that the father, Stephen Carter, had been abusive toward him and was trying to get to him to strike him with an iron poker when he shot.

In granting the pardon Gov. Craig said he did so for the following reasons:

"This young man shot his father while he was making a violent and vicious assault upon him and his mother with a heavy iron poker. He was sentenced to imprisonment for two years. Counting the time he was in jail before the trial, he has been in prison for twenty months. The pardon is recommended by Judge Adams, who tried the case, by Solicitor Stack, and by the leading citizens of Laurinburg, and by a great number of citizens of Scotland county. This young man bears a good character, and is twenty-one years old."

When C. D. Holt, a wealthy farmer and stock raiser of Kenosha, Wis., felt the approach of death he asked that he be taken back to the old home to bid his pets good-by. He was placed in an ambulance basket and carried from his town residence to his farm, where he was taken from barn to barn and the basket tilted so he could see his favorite horses and cows. He had some of his old pets from the horse barns and from the herd brought up close to the basket where he stroked their heads for a minute. He lovingly patted the head of the old farm dog and then asked to be taken to his room in the old farmhouse, where he died the day following. He was 76 years old.

## TOWN ELECTION CREATES BUT LITTLE INTEREST

Candidates Galore, but No Fight—Four for Clerk, Two for Mayor, Twenty-two for Commissioners—Greatest Number of Candidates Ever Known in a Town Election Here.

Thomas J. Gill, for Treasurer, was the only candidate in the municipal election held Tuesday that did not have an opponent. Every other office was contested for, some more keenly for than others. Two aspired to be Mayor, these being W. D. Tucker and Hinton James. Four desired the Clerk's job, these being C. L. Sanford, J. L. Caldwell, J. Max Gregg and T. T. Covington, Jr.

It was the most candidates, so far as man's memory reacheth, that has ever entered for a town election in Laurinburg. For the greatness of number of the candidates there was the least contest, the least electioneering that a city election has known in many moons.

There was no contest for the office of Chief of Police. The last General Assembly so amended the town charter that this office is filled by appointment, which is made by the commissioners. For commissioners there were five tickets in the field. One ticket contained R. L. Hammond, S. A. Gregg, A. H. James, H. S. Quick and W. P. Benton; another R. D. Phillips, W. N. Robertson, J. R. Murphy, James L. McNair and G. W. Goodwyn; another J. L. Gibson, J. D. Sanford, T. T. Covington, Sr., J. R. Murphy and W. P. Benton; another J. D. Sanford, J. L. McNair, H. O. Covington, F. C. McCormick and J. T. Bostick; and another T. Bostick, J. D. Sanford, McNair, F. C. McCormick and S. Quick. To these the voters added five whose names had not been suggested to the public as probable candidates. Likewise some one added one name to the list of candidates for Mayor.

The final count revealed the fact that 125 votes were cast, whereas two years ago only 75 citizens exercised the right of suffrage. It also revealed the fact that the new candidates who sought election were badly defeated, the greatest majority of the citizens giving their endorsement to the officers who had managed the affairs of the town for the past two years.

The vote was as follows:

FOR COMMISSIONERS.	
J. D. Sanford	105
J. L. McNair	89
H. O. Covington	71
F. C. McCormick	83
J. T. Bostick	88
J. L. Gibson	15
T. T. Covington, Sr.	20
J. R. Murphy	26
W. P. Benton	13
R. L. Hammond	13
S. A. Gregg	13
A. H. James	13
H. S. Quick	13
L. E. Benton	13
R. D. Phillips	19
W. N. Robertson	9
G. W. Goodwyn	9
John James	1
A. S. Gregg	1
Robertson	1
Peter McIntosh	3
T. C. Everett	1

FOR TOWN CLERK.	
C. L. Sanford	95
J. Max Gregg	13
T. T. Covington, Jr.	10
J. L. Caldwell	4

FOR MAYOR.	
W. D. Tucker	76
Hinton James	49
J. E. Phillips	1

FOR TREASURER.	
Thos. J. Gill	121

## MEMORIAL DAY TO BE OBSERVED HERE

Scotland Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy to Observe Memorial Day—Interesting Program Prepared—Monument and Graves to Be Decorated—People Called Upon to Co-operate With the Chapter.

### OFFICER KILLED BY COMRADES.

Deputy Sheriff Baucum, of Rockingham, Killed in Man Hunt.

The negroes who escaped jail at Fayetteville one night the past week, stealing an automobile there and later one at Raeford, which they used to get to Wagram, where they entered the Scotland Hardware Company's store and several other places of business, and when they got ready to leave stole another automobile, one belonging to Mr. S. T. Thrower, were Thursday evening surrounded by a posse near Hoffman. Deputy Sheriff Lamar Smith, Rural Policeman Frank Smith and officer D. B. Brown were among those from here who joined in the hunt for the negroes. Deputy Sheriff Smith was with the posse when Deputy Sheriff Baucum was shot. The negroes were hiding in a field and the hunt was being carried on in the opening where they were. In passing through the field the negroes were routed and jumped to run. Officers Smith and Baucum were nearest the negroes and started after them. In the excitement that followed, some one in the crowd behind them fired, a load of buckshot entering Officer Baucum's body. The wounded officer did not fall, but stopped and said that he had been shot and would die.

In the excitement that followed, the negroes made a get-away, but one of them was later captured at Aberdeen. An automobile was secured and a journey to a doctor with the wounded officer was started, but he lived only a few minutes, death coming before a physician could be reached.

### Your Cantaloupe Labels.

We wish to call to the attention of the cantaloupe growers in Scotland and adjoining counties that we have just closed a contract by which we will have on hand soon, an immense quantity of the most attractive cantaloupe labels.

These are richly colored, lithographed labels and will please you in every respect. They are gotten up specially for us and have been bought in sufficient quantity to insure the lowest possible price.

A space is on the label for the name of the grower to be inserted, which we will be prepared to do promptly and in an artistic manner.

Your cantaloupes will bring a much better price if they bear an attractive label, such as we will have, and it will be wise economy to label your shipments, and to get your labels from us.

Call in, phone or write us. Tell us how many labels you will require and let us name you prices. Our phone is No. 80. Remember to call at THE LAURINBURG EXCHANGE office, about your labels and any other printing you may need.

### Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our friends for their kindness to Nancy, and for their kindness and sympathy for us during the illness and death of our daughter and sister. The helpful and loving service rendered to the one that has gone, and the sympathy extended to the ones that remain, will live with every one of us as a precious memory.  
Angus McKinnon and Family.

The Scotland Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy will observe Memorial Day, which will be next Monday, May 10th. The citizens of the county, both in town and in the rural sections are urged to co-operate with the ladies of the local chapter, who have inaugurated this commendable movement, to make this a day to be remembered.

The good women have requested us to beg that as many flowers and evergreens as possible be brought, from town and county, so that every child will have flowers with which to decorate the monument and the graves. The Confederate veterans are especially urged to come to the exercises. Conveyances will be furnished to carry them from the monument to the cemetery.

The exercises will commence promptly at 3 o'clock in the graded school auditorium. The program to be rendered is as follows:

Music—By the School.  
Prayer—Rev. R. F. Bumpas.  
Address—Mr. Dougald Stewart.

Music—"Boys in Gray are Growing Old"—Quartette.

Following this, at the tap of the drum the line of March will be as follows: Boy Scouts, Veterans, Children's Chapter, Children of Laurinburg and East Laurinburg schools. In this order they will march to the Confederate monument, which will be decorated with garlands by the Children's Chapter.

After a musical selection, the march will be continued out Main street to the cemetery where the graves of all the old veterans will be decorated.

It is hoped that every man, woman and child in the county, who can do so, will lend their help and presence on this occasion.

It is a most commendable undertaking and one that the citizens of Scotland county should find a great pride in, and should give every encouragement.

### Hurrah for Edwin.

Master Edwin Maurice Gill the fifteen year old son of Cashier and Mrs. Thos. J. Gill of Laurinburg turned down the orators of the High Schools in the Southern group composed of 21 counties, in the contest at Goldsboro last Friday. He won the gold medal and great renown. This pleases the Scottish Chief.—Scottish Chief.

William L. Miller, aged 101, applied recently to a minister in Joplin, Mo., for a license, as he wished to be married. When asked the name of his bride, Miller replied that he knew her only as "the widow woman who has been keeping house for me, my sweetheart." He left the clergyman, saying he would learn her name and return.

The Rev. Francis Rolt-Wheeler, an Episcopal minister, author, lecturer, poet and former chaplain of St. Luke hospital, in New York city, has been directed to pay \$7 a week toward the support of his wife and two children. Mrs. Wheeler declared in her testimony that two years ago her husband learned the new dances and that since that time she has seen little of him.

### IN MEMORIAM.

#### MISS NANCY M'KINNON.

Very early in the morning of April the twenty-sixth, this noble young woman was called from this world to enter, as we trust, a home of eternal rest and love. Her death, following so closely the first news of her illness, was a great shock as well as a great sorrow to this entire community. Many hearts were saddened, but upon her loving parents, her sister and brothers to whom she was so dear, the blow falls with almost crushing force.

Miss McKinnon was the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Angus McKinnon, of this place, and was a specimen of noble womanhood. In early childhood she united with the Presbyterian church, of which she was a consistent member—ever faithful and prompt in attending its services.

Gentle and retiring in disposition, her virtues shone brightest in her home-life, where she ministered so freely to the comfort of her loved ones. So unmindful was she of herself that lurking disease had overpowered her ere she was aware of its presence. During her brief illness all that love and skill could do was done for her recovery, but to no avail—the great spirit took its flight to a better world who gave it. Amiable and patient under affliction, she departed to her heavenly path serene, and possessed of a kind heart, generous and true, her beautiful life will influence still those who knew her.

In the presence of a large concourse of relatives and friends, the funeral was preached by her pastor, Dr. John M. Rose, at the McKinnon cemetery. Underneath a mound of beautiful flowers her body was laid to rest by the side of her sweet and sainted sister, whose spirit was waiting to welcome hers on the other shore.

The heart of this people goes out in deepest sympathy to the grief-stricken family. May the hope that was hers in death be a comfort and solace to their saddened hearts. Such a dispensation of Providence is indeed hard for us to understand, yet we have the blessed assurance that "Our Father Knows it All. For—

We see but dimly through the mists and vapors  
Amid these earthly damps;  
What seems to us but sad, funeral tapers  
May be heaven's distant lamps.

What a Death! What seems so is a mortal breath  
A suburb of the life elysian,  
A portal we call Death.

She is not dead—the child of our affection—  
But gone unto that school  
Where she no longer needs our poor protection,  
And Christ Himself doth rule.  
In that great cloister's stillness and seclusion,  
By guardian angels led—  
Safe from temptation, safe from sin's pollution—  
She lives, whom we call dead." M.

United States Marshal John R. Thompson raided the home of Isaac Whaley, aged 67, and a former minister in the Baptist church in Knoxville, Tenn., and found a still built into the chimney in the basement. Six hundred gallons of beer were found. Whaley insisted he used the still to make herb medicines.