

The Laurinburg Exchange

VOLUME XXXIII—NUMBER 30.

LAURINBURG, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1915.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

LAURINBURG REFUSES TO JOIN PROPOSED LEAGUE

The Fact That Albemarle is Situated as it is Causes Laurinburg to Say No to Proposition to Form an Eastern Carolina League of Amateurs in Baseball—Matter Still Pending.

Thinking that Albemarle, located as it is, in the Piedmont section of North Carolina, and therefore so badly situated as would operate to the financial hurt of the proposition to form a league for baseball in this section, Laurinburg thought it best to decline the proposition to come in on such a deal.

Albemarle is a good town, perhaps as good as any in the proposed league and would put out a good team, and the writer knows that no town in the proposed league would be more kind and considerate of the teams visiting them than would Albemarle. Still baseball is an expensive luxury at the best, and Albemarle located as it is with reference to the other towns, would make the venture a heavy losing proposition without doubt to all the teams except Albemarle.

With Albemarle it would be easy, because the Albemarle team could come here at the same expense that we could go there, and when they came to this territory they would find all the other teams in the league close around them, in fact, they could live in Laurinburg the whole week and play afternoon games with every other team in the league, but if one of the teams from this section goes to Albemarle, they must travel at least 75 to 100 miles and have a night in Wadesboro or Charlotte, which makes the proposition a losing one for sure, hence Laurinburg's No.

Laurinburg has no objection to the good town of Albemarle and only regrets that it is not so situated to make it easy and at least an expense paying proposition to give them games.

It would cost a team from Laurinburg at least fifty to sixty dollars to go and come from Albemarle, and ten to fifteen to get to any other town in the proposed league, and we could not stay there more than three days at the most, whereas Albemarle could come to this territory and if the schedule permitted us to play there three days, could play two weeks, and on the same trip. The same thing applies to every other team in the proposed league.

Laurinburg wants to play ball, wants to play for the amateur championship in Eastern Carolina, but can not figure that it would be a sensible or good business proposition to join in on the proposed move, and said "No" to the question if we would join.

We have one of the best towns in the league, both for attendance and support of the team, and if a proper schedule of towns and games could be arranged would go in with a whoop, but with an advanced view of certain disaster financially, the promoters felt it their duty to decline, especially since the financial end is really the big end and the most important part of the whole transaction. Ball teams have to be paid, and the manager who does not figure on the pay end and where the pay is coming from reckons unwisely.

Since the above was written it is reported here that Raeford has also declined to enter the proposed league, which leaves out two of the good towns Laurinburg expects to have good baseball, and if it makes a record that is better than any of the other towns in the list, will contend with the winners of the

western championship for the State championship.

Baseball Next Week.

Local fans will welcome the announcement that Laurinburg will begin playing ball again next week. Games have been arranged for as follows: With Raeford here Thursday and Friday, August 5th and 6th; at Raeford, Wednesday and Saturday, August 4th and 7th.

Games are also being arranged with Red Springs here Tuesday, August 3d, and at Red Springs the 2d. Albemarle has asked for games on August 9th and 10th, and these will probably be played, and if so, they will be on the local grounds.

INTERFERRED WITH FUNERAL.

Drunken Negro Insists On Riding the Coffin—Other Court News.

Lawrence Malloy, col., was in the Recorder's court Tuesday, facing a charge of being drunk and disorderly on the public highway. He was declared guilty and heavily fined.

The simple fact that he was d. and d. did not constitute the full measure of his devilment, as the evidence disclosed. It came out that he was drunk all right and on the public highway near the Richmond cotton mill, and while enjoying his drunk a funeral came along the same road he was traveling, and as soon as he spied the procession he climbed on the wagon and insisted that he be allowed to keep his seat, which he had elected should be astride the coffin, and when an attempt was made to dislodge him he filled the air with curses and abuse of those would interfere with him.

"Bully Joe" was the name of another defendant, and as his name indicated he proved to be some bad negro. His charge was false pretense and was constituted in that he went to another negro who held a suit of clothes that belonged to a friend of his, and upon a pretense that he had been sent for the clothes, got them and disposed of them. "Bully" joined the good roads movement for eight months.

For the larceny of \$13.40 from the Gibson meat market, Gibson, which he sneakily appropriated to his own use while the proprietor was out of the market, Waddell Kirkman went up for six months.

Jess Spencer, another defendant, was charged with larceny by trick and will take a vacation of four months. Jess had bargained to pawn a suit to a friend of his for \$3.75. Everything was agreeable and the two met, Jess with the clothes and his friend with the cash. Jess hanned the coat to his friend, whereupon the friend gave up the \$3.75. All of a sudden Jess changed his mind, snatched the coat and made an ankle excursion away from the trading ground—hence his predicament.

In the absence of Rev. James Long, pastor of the First Baptist church, who was conducting a protracted meeting at Spring Hill church, Mr. Roy McMillan, of Riverton, occupied the pulpit at the First Baptist church Sunday morning and delighted the large congregation that heard him.

THINGS PERTAINING TO LIFE

By Harry M. North.

A BASE BALL GAME AND LIFE!

A game of ball is a representation in miniature of life. The traits of character manifested there show themselves in the business and the social world. The courteous, all-round player will hold positions of trust among men, but the kicker will nurse a grouse because others never give him what he thinks should come to him. He who takes the visitors' bats and hides their balls in his sweater will later on take his employer's money if he gets a chance. But the man who owns that he was put out when there is no one else to prove it will after awhile sacrifice all he has to satisfy his creditors.

Note the game of life from the standpoint of the batter. A long hit to the out-field is brilliant and calls for much applause, but then it may be caught on the wing by the time you have raced yourself down to the third. It is a get-rich-quick scheme and is always full of risk. The man who contents himself with a short, sure base hit will be the one to carry on a safe business, and will probably put his money in North Carolina state bonds at a small but certain rate of interest. A bunt toward third is a quick, military stroke, praised if successful, hissed if it fails. The man who bought a gold-brick in December was the same one who bit at the first curve handed him by the new pitcher.

And so you tell me that you have not been successful because the world has not toted fair with you. Yes, but I remember that when the game was at the crisis and three chances were put up to you of hitting the ball you struck out most ingloriously, and then grumbled at the umpire for deciding against you. See the graceful batter with his eye on the grand-stand and his ear open for their shouts; watch him fail to make good as a player. See him again as he takes his place among the world of men, and watch him pose for the praise of the crowd instead of putting his mind to the task. You who are waiting for a base on balls will also wait for a rich kinsman to die and leave you an inheritance; the chances are against you.

Let us notice what the game has for the base runner. Would you hire a man to work for you who failed to run when three strikes were called on him? If he gave up heart so easily he would not serve you very well. Playing off bases is like speculation, success emboldens, but failure is disastrous. No one else feels so helpless and can be bought so cheap as the man who is touched out while standing off a base. Those North Carolina men who go up to New York occasionally and are swindled out of all they have know just how it feels. Scoring on a forced run is like getting an unearned benefit from your property because of developments other men have made around you. Do you see the poor fellow yonder? He was left on a base when the side was out. It happens to him nearly every time. Somebody will fail in business for him and leave him in the lurch. It does not matter so much if you do not get around, but some one must. May be you can help them. I remember reading in an ancient base ball guide that it is one's duty to go round at every risk short of a certainty of being put out. Yet there are a lot of men in business who think that they can score without going around. But they will have to cut the bases to

do it, and it is unfair to cut bases even if the umpire is not looking.

Finally we will look at the game from the side of the fielder. The pitcher stands on a mound in the center of things, and the sun seems to shine brighter where he is; but we can not all be pitchers. Some of us must take less prominent positions in life, rolling wheel-barrows, digging ditches and planting corn. A political campaign will not be successful in the hands of a fielder caught napping and who fumbles the ball. You have seen a player beat his mitt after he had dropped the ball, and lay the blame on the mitt, when he should have beaten it before the ball came his way or else have laid the blame on himself. Then too he will bemean the rough ground for causing him to stumble. Is it not strange how many people attribute their failure to the poor tools with which they have to work? A spend-thrift is a man who tries to throw the ball before he catches it. The third baseman has my sympathy; men get excited when they play toward the third; they lose their heads and throw wild. The baseman must chase up the ball and carry the blame for allowing a man to go in home. He will be the foreman of an important work after awhile and will have the criticism of those above and of those below him. But every where good team work must be shown. Back up the man next to you in the life of the city. Co-operation in business rather than competition between man and man is the secret of the best community life.

JOE LITTLE IN TROUBLE.

Colored Youth Draws Eleven Months for Breaking and Stealing.

Joe Little, a colored youth, faced Judge Gibson in the Recorder Court the past week. He not only faced the Judge, but also faced an accusation that he had unlawfully entered, via a back window, the Sanitary Market, and took therefrom a pistol and a small sum of money which had been left in the cash register.

The pistol matter was so closely proven that Joe could not escape and received a sentence of eleven months on the roads.

The usual tale that I got it from a "tall yaller nigger that I did not know" found no lodgement in the ears of Judge Gibson. This was Joe's method of proving himself innocent. He had been traced well by Chief Hubbard and the missing pistol had been found in the possession of Frank McKay, who explained his connection with the matter by telling that Joe had left it with him to keep until called for and this putting the matter squarely up to Joe—He "got it from a tall yaller nigger at the mineral spring early Sunday morning." He didn't know who the "tall yaller" was, had never seen him before, nor since.

Thinking that perhaps Judge Gibson had made a mistake in reaching his conclusions Joe asked that a jury of his countrymen pass on the question, and he now occupies an upper berth at the county boarding house where he will summer and spend a portion of the winter waiting for the "big cote."

Officers in Anson county captured two liquor factories in one week recently.

MEMORIAL LIBRARY GIVEN ST. JOHN'S SUNDAY SCHOOL

Sunday School Rally Day Held at St. Johns Sunday—Large Crowds

Attended—Excellent Music—Addresses Delivered by E.

H. Gibson, L. M. Blue, L. M. Peele and W. H.

Weatherspoon—Meeting to Begin.

BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION.

Children of Mrs. Fannie Cooley Surprise Her With Birthday Dinner.

At the hospitable Cooley home in Spring Hill township, close by the historic Spring Hill church, Tuesday last, the children, grandchildren, sons-in-law and a few other close relatives and friends assembled and gave to the good mother in that home a surprise birthday dinner.

The occasion was in celebration of her 70th birthday, and was given within a stone's throw of her birth place. It was a complete surprise to her and had been quietly planned by the daughters, Mesdames W. G. Shaw, E. F. Murray, W. N. Pender and Misses Maggie and Effie Cooley. The party assembled at the home at noon, and after an hour's social chat and pleasant dinner was announced. It had been planned to serve the dinner on the lawn, but the dry weather and the consequent dust made this impractical and the delightful repast was served in the dining room.

After a word of prayer and thanksgiving by Rev. R. V. Gaston, pastor of Montpelier and Antioch churches, a most elaborate and tempting dinner was served. The dinner consisted of just those articles of food that delight the inner man, prepared by the deft and loving hands of those devoted girls, and it was indeed a feast fit for the kings.

After the dinner the cool porches invited the guests, and there was another short season of pleasure spent in social intercourse.

Although weighted with the burden of 70 years, Mrs. Cooley is a woman of wonderful strength and activity. Thoroughly in love with her home, which is evidenced strongly in the fact that she now lives where as a child she played.

She is happy, and has a right to be, for in the home and close about her lives the seven boys and girls who are left to bless her old age, none of whom she can look upon without a feeling of pride and happiness, and the thought of a mother's joy and reward in upright and honorable children. That she may celebrate many such occasions was evidenced by the happy congratulations and good wishes showered upon her.

There was present every member of the family except one daughter, Miss Effie, who was away on a camping party. Those present were the sons-in-law, Messrs. E. F. Murray, W. N. Peden and Dr. W. G. Shaw. Mesdames. W. G. Shaw, E. F. Murray and W. N. Peden; Misses Maggie Cooley, Messrs. Robert E. and J. L. Cooley, Jr. The grand-children were: Mary McLaurin Peden, James Howard Peden and Margaret Shaw Peden; Mary Eliza Shaw, W. G. Shaw, Jr.; Johnson Murray, Martha Murray, Fannie Johnson Murray, Hunter Crawford Murray, Charles Archibald Murray and Eli Fairley Murray, Jr.

Others present were: Mrs. Effie McLaughlin, sister of Mrs. Cooley, Miss Mary McLaughlin, Mrs. W. G. Buie, Mrs. Howard Peden, Mrs. A. A. McMillen, Rev. R. V. Gaston, Miss Mary Buie, Master John McNair Buie, Harry Rodgers and Mac Cameron.

Gibson, N. C., July 26th.

Dear Editor:

We had a great Sunday School Rally Day service at St. John's church. The church was filled, and all our people were delighted with the excellent music and the magnificent addresses by Judge E. H. Gibson, Hon. L. M. Blue, Prof. L. M. Peele, and also Hon. W. H. Weatherspoon. All these men are deeply interested in Sunday School work.

St. John's worthy Sunday School superintendent, Mr. C. W. Wright, had his pastor to announce that he had purposed to set aside \$100 to endow St. John's Sunday School Library. The library will hereafter be known as the Alamelia Wright Sunday School Library, as the gift is made in memory of his dear wife who passed away a few months ago to her blessed reward. The Sunday School work was dear to her heart, hence the gift is not only a beautiful one, but a most appropriate one.

Now, the interest only will be used to purchase books for parents, teachers and scholars. Friends of sister Wright will add to the collection. This library in years to come will be one of the most attractive features of St. John's Sunday School. Brother Charlie Wright is to be most highly commended for this wise, generous gift in behalf of the Sunday School cause.

The good women of St. John's church brought out a most delicious dinner and that in abundance. We believe all our people were helped, and the Sunday School work will move forward.

A meeting was begun at St. John's this week. Cottage prayer-meetings are being held.

There will be services at the church next Sunday afternoon, and two services a day all next week. Rev. E. B. Crowson will assist in the meeting. Mr. Crowson is an excellent pastor, preacher and evangelist.

O. W. Dowd.

LAUREL HILL ITEMS.

LAUREL HILL, July 27.

Mrs. Alice Causey and family are spending some time near Asheboro with relatives.

Mr. John Smith is reported to be suffering with a case of typhoid fever. We hope he will soon recover.

Prof. O. C. Williamson, the principal of the Laurel Hill school, was here last week in the interest of the school.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Campbell, of Cartersville, S. C., are visiting relatives in this section.

Mr. Luther Peterson has returned from the Charlotte hospital, where he went for treatment. Mr. T. K. Farmer and family spent Sunday in Red Springs.

Mr. John O'Brien, Laurel Hill's postmaster, is enlarging the business that houses the postoffice. All improvements are welcome. Mr. Duncan McPherson and friend, of South Carolina, visited Mr. McPherson's mother, Mrs. Mary McPherson, Sunday.

Rev. D. B. Parker and family spent Saturday night in the Ghio section.

Mr. Graham Cornelius, who has held a clerkship with Mr. J. W. Mason, has resigned his position and left for his home at Mooresville yesterday.