

The Laurinburg Exchange

VOLUME XXXIII—NUMBER 31.

LAURINBURG, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1915.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

ICE PLANT ANOTHER LAURINBURG ENTERPRISE

A Twenty-five Ton Ice Plant to be Built in Laurinburg—Great Need of Ice Plant Here Both for Supply of Local Consumption and for Refrigeration of Cantaloupe and Watermelon Trains.

Laurinburg has long needed an ice plant and for a good many seasons the need has become more and more pronounced, and now the necessity of such an enterprise has so impressed itself that the summer of 1916 will find Laurinburg operating a twenty-five ton plant and manufacturing its own ice instead of shipping it in from nearby towns.

No company has actually been formed for this purpose, but we have enough information on the subject to make the statement that an ice plant representing approximately \$25,000 capital will be in operation here before another summer is passed.

An experienced ice manufacturer from Atlanta, Ga., has been to Laurinburg to go over the situation and was impressed with the necessity of such an enterprise and found the financial encouragement that he was looking for.

Laurinburg proper consumes ten tons of ice per day, and with the county raising and shipping four to six hundred cars of cantaloupes every year, the consumption of ice will easily justify the proposed plant. Under the present arrangement, with no ice plant here, all the cantaloupes cars have to be refrigerated at Fayetteville or Hamlet, then brought here a distance of 20 to 50 miles, and by the time they can be loaded they have to be re-iced making the refrigeration of these cars more expensive than it should be. Laurinburg is making rapid strides and is proving itself the most progressive town in this section of North Carolina.

Every enterprise that is added brings a new payroll, and payrolls are what good towns are built upon. Let them come, we can stand many more.

Rambling Rumors.

BY "76."

SNEAD'S GROVE, Aug. 2nd. Mr. G. Z. Simpson, of Chester, S. C., visited Scotland friends the past week.

Miss Laura McLean, of Richmond county, is spending the week with Miss Frances Snead.

Mrs. C. D. Norton and children are visiting friends and relatives in this section.

A protracted meeting began here last Sunday morning and will continue through the week. Services are being held at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Rev. Mr. Moyle of Raeford is assisting in the meeting. Mr. Moyle is an able man and we expect much good will be done.

This office had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. R. A. Peele of Lee county yesterday. Mr. Peele, who formerly lived in Scotland but during the past year changed his citizenship to Lee county, has been visiting in Scotland the past two weeks. Mr. Peele likes his adopted home very much and speaks in the highest terms of the good citizenship of Lee, but there is that longing in his heart to return to good little Scotland, and although he did not say as much we are inclined to think that Mr. Peele will be a voting citizen of his former home county ere long, and it is a pleasant thought too, for such men as Mr. Peele are greatly missed when they leave a community, and Scotland will welcome the return of these good people at any time.

THINGS PERTAINING TO LIFE MORE THAN 1,000 CARS OF 'LOPES AND MELONS

By Harry M. North.

MY CONTRIBUTION TO THE HUMAN RACE.

There are two great classes of people in the world. Those in the first claim that the world owes them a living, while the others feel that they owe the world a good turn and that they must pay it in the best possible coin. In which division do you and I belong?

In the first the tramp is seen begging his unwelcome way from door to door. The thief is here who claims that his neighbor has more than his share and he takes a part of his goods under cover of the night. The highway robber makes the same claim but goes so far as to assault the other man and take his money by force. He excuses himself by saying that the good things of the world should be divided more equally. Then there are the idle rich who have inherited their property from others, droning away their days in selfish ease with no thought of responsibility for their lives. The idle man who has no work and does not care for any. He is the "Never do well", shiftless and indolent, envying and criticising all who have more than he. All of these and more belong to that class who claim that the world owes them a living.

But what have they done to make the world indebted to them. Is the world of working men glad that they were born, and will it support them for the pleasure of having them? They have not lent a hand to help at any point. They clear no forests, they pasture no herds, they scrub no floors, write no books, carry no burdens. Suppose all men had lived no better than that, would not our human life be poor indeed? But I am glad that there are many who do live better, and it is with pleasure that we turn to contemplate their lives.

There are multitudes in every station of life who seek to give the world the best they have, and these are they who make our life sweet and worth the living. Our Heavenly Father supplies us in nature with the raw material which we need. Each one comes to this great store-house and takes what will suit him best and works it up in terms of his own personality, putting the stamp of himself upon it, and then gives it forth to men for their use. One discovers a physical law and by it promotes health and prolongs life. Another finds a truth in the Book and teaches it to others for their profit. The teacher sees possibilities in a child and draws them out to the fullest. The author sees a hitherto unnoticed phase of human life and writes of it. An artist perpetuates on canvass a sunset not seen by others, while the sculptor hastens to put his thoughts in marble and bronze that the world may retain the best of him after he has gone. One makes a garment to clothe nakedness; another plants and reaps; another scours and cooks, and all of this that the people of the earth may be cared for.

You may not be able to complete any great work as you had wished but you can add something as the little coral builders to what others have done. It took centuries to erect the great cathedral at Cologne, and those who laid the foundation were dead many years before its completion. Each did the best he could and left the task to those who were to come after him. We inherit the rich things which others have left us; how poor we

should be if they had not toiled for us. We cross bridges which they made; live in houses which they built; use the many inventions they perfected; we enjoy the civilization, the law, the government they set up. It remains for you and me to say what we shall leave to those coming after us. Your business and profession should be left in better condition than when you found it. The world should be cleaner and men should have a stronger faith and a better hope because they knew you. The ancient Egyptians required of each new king two things, to build a tomb for himself, and to erect some structure to be left to the state. In this way pyramids, palaces and temples were made which have stood the wear of the elements through many centuries. Will you not do as much by the time you leave the scene of action? So many have left a grave but nothing for the state. The world has two questions to ask, and they are these: "What can you do?" and "What do you bring us?" I wonder what answer you will give to them. The world hungers; will you feed it? It is naked; will you clothe it? It suffers from a thousand wounds made by ignorance and sin; what will you do that they may be bound up and healed? Will you add to the world's peace, or to its unrest? Will you add to its righteousness, or to its already long list of crime? Will you give without stint our best to the men, human life will grow richer and sweeter, and we shall look forward with certainty to a new heaven and a new earth in which dwells righteousness.

RACHEL ITEMS.

BY WHITE CROW.

We are glad to note that Mr. E. D. Currie has recovered from an attack of typhoid.

Miss Georgie Shoaf spent a part of last week in Rachel vicinity, visiting her aunt, Mrs. Fairley Rachels.

Misses Sue and Georgia Gaddy, of Lilesville, are guests at Mr. Douglas' home.

Mr. William Snead was lavishly and joyfully sticking the spark to the gasoline last Sunday somewhere in Northeastern Rachels.

Mr. M. C. McArthur raised some fine purple-top spring turnips this year. By measuring one a few days ago he found it to be two feet in circumference and the volume of the same was 466 cubic inches. Mr. McArthur says he had one to decay that was a great deal larger than the one just mentioned. If turnips were worth one cent per cubic inch, and would grow to be as large as the above-mentioned, a fellow would have to plant only a few seeds to buy Scotland county.

There is a family in this neighborhood each member of which takes part in the poultry affairs. One day the wife saw some eggs lying on the table and became very much concerned about them and asked whose they were. A reply immediately came from the husband in another room: "I laid 'em there," and to make it more emphatic he added, "my own self—don't handle 'em; they'll not hatch."

Mr. A. Evans, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of East Laurinburg died Monday morning and was buried Monday afternoon.

Scotland County Has Just Gathered and Shipped More Than One Thousand Cars of Cantaloupes and Watermelons, Which is Probably the Largest Crop Ever Grown in the County—Prices Good.

IMPORTANT!

The meeting of the Stewartville Cemetery Association which was scheduled to be held at the cemetery Tuesday, August 3rd, had to be postponed on account of the weather conditions, and we are requested to say that the meeting will be held on next Tuesday, August 10th.

The promoters of the Association specially urge every person interested to be present on the above named date.

WILL NOT PLAY LEAGUE BALL.

Laurinburg Will Not Enter Into Contest for Eastern Championship.

It has been definitely decided that Laurinburg will not put out a hired team of baseball players and contest for the eastern championship. This conclusion was reached Saturday.

There was a movement on foot to strengthen the local team and get in the fight for the championship, and had Laurinburg gone into it, it would have been with the determination to be winners or hard losers, but it takes a big wad of money to turn the trick, as about all the towns in the running have hired teams that stand higher in the baseball world than the other leagues in the State, and to put out a winning team meant a heavy pull on the pockets of the fans, and then an assured loss even though a winning team was hired, consequently Mr. A. F. Blue, manager of the local aggregation gave out the announcement that Laurinburg would not be in the race, which, as best we can learn, will be left between Lumberton, Red Springs and Albemarle.

The local team will probably play ball with any team that desires games but will do so with local and not hired players.

The league promoters have an agreement by which games may be played on grounds other than the home grounds of the opposing teams, and that being the case Laurinburg stands a good show of securing some of these games, provided we go after them.

It will be decidedly to the interests of the contesting teams to play some of the games here, as Laurinburg is one of the best small towns in the State for baseball enthusiasm and attendance. We have the best ground in the section, large and comfortable grandstand, and we are well located for all teams concerned.

If we can't put out a team, let us get busy and have some of the games between the other teams pulled off here.

This publication is authorized to extend an invitation to the managers of the teams to come to Laurinburg at any time.

We personally guarantee the most cordial treatment to the visitors, and our reputation for large attendance is sufficient guarantee of a gate receipt equal if not better than any town in this section. Laurinburg will welcome your teams, Mr. Manager, and will draw a paying crowd, and too, we will furnish one of the best umpires in this neck of woods absolutely free.

What has been one of the largest and perhaps most profitable crop of cantaloupes and watermelons ever grown in Scotland county has been grown and is now being shipped. The crop will exceed one thousand car loads. From figures that we have been able to get, which is not complete and does not include express shipments, neither does it represent all of the crop, as shipments are still being made, the crop will total over a thousand cars and represents in money approximately \$250,000. At one time it looked as if the crop would be short and that the prices would be poor, but in both all were fooled, and the yield and prices were far beyond the hope of the most optimistic.

It is a godsend to the people of Scotland county and has brought them out of a deep slough of despond and thrust upon them an unexpected blessing. We hope to have exact figures as to the crops for an early issue.

It is safe to say that it is one of the most choice blessings Scotland county has enjoyed in many years.

A Monster Bird.

Mr. Edwin Lytch, of Laurinburg, R. F. D. No. 1, brought to this office last Thursday morning one of the finest specimens of a Blue Heron that has ever been seen in these parts.

The bird had been killed early Thursday morning in Mr. D. C. Lytch's mill pond, some five miles from Laurinburg by Mr. J. G. Brooks, the miller.

When held in a natural standing position it measured in height 62 inches, and the reach of its wings from tip to tip was 72 inches.

The dictionary says that a heron is a "wading bird with a long bill and slender legs," and if there was any doubt as to the identity of the family to which this bird belonged, it would readily dissipate when compared with this simple description.

Public Notice.

This is to notify the public that my son, Freddie Barrington, has left my home without cause, and that I hereby forbid any person to hire or harbor him. He is under age and I will prosecute any one who hires or harbors him.

D. S. BARRINGTON,
Gibson, N. C.

31-32-pd.

It cost W. W. Castleman, representative of a New York insurance company, about \$2,000 to sleep in Grand Circus park, Detroit, a few nights ago. When the groundkeeper arrived the next morning, he found Mr. Castleman snoring peacefully. At last, however, the sleeper was awakened, and discovered that an eight-carat diamond ring, a gold watch and \$300 in money were missing.

The dainty wrist watch has been pronounced a thing unclean. The doctors of St. Luke's hospital, New York city, ever on the lookout for germs, have decreed that the wrist watch must cease to appear as part of the uniform of nurses, women and men. They say it harbors the fatal little bacilli. As a result of the order, the pulse beats of St. Luke's, in the future, will be counted to the ticks of sterilized timepieces.