

# The Laurinburg Exchange

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## DISTINGUISHED VISITOR IN LAURINBURG MONDAY

Hon. Daniel C. Roper, First Assistant Postmaster General Visited Laurinburg Monday Morning—Came to This, His Home Section, to Deliver Address at Bennettsville.

Laurinburg had the distinction of having as its guest Monday morning Hon. Daniel C. Roper, of Washington, D. C., who is First Assistant Postmaster General.

Mr. Roper is well known in Laurinburg and this section. He was born at Clis, S. C., in Marlboro county, and therefore has many relatives and a countless number of friends in this county, who were delighted with the visit from this distinguished gentleman.

The purpose of his visit to this section was to deliver the literary address before the graduating class of the Bennettsville graded school and to visit his relatives. The address was Friday evening. Previous to the address a rousing reception of welcome was extended him, the exercises being held on the school campus.

He came to Laurinburg by automobile with his brother-in-law, Mr. W. N. McKenzie, of the Mason Cross section, whose guest he was during his visit.

Mr. Roper spent the short while he had here in meeting and greeting his friends and relatives. His coming was unheralded and for that reason a great many of his old time friends were deprived the pleasure of again meeting him.

Mr. Roper returned to the country home of Mr. McKenzie, and Monday afternoon boarded the train at Hamlet to return to Washington.

### Reception at Washington.

Mrs. Daniel C. Roper was at home on Monday in compliment to her daughter, Mrs. David E. Coker of Hartsville, S. C., Mrs. John D. Shaw of Laurinburg and Miss Edale Shaw and Miss Nancy Fairley of Rockingham—Washington, D. C., society notes in Charlotte Observer.

### NEAR-FATAL ACCIDENT.

Mr. Alex Everett Painfully Hurt Monday Morning.

Early Monday morning, Mr. Alex Everett, brother of Messrs. D. J. and J. C. Everett, happened to what came near a fatal accident.

Mr. Everett was engaged in work with his brothers who have the contract for remodeling the residence of Mr. R. D. Phillips. In passing around the house in the performance of some of his duties, a heavy piece of lumber one and one-half inches thick by fourteen inches in width and about six feet long, which was thrown out of one of the second story windows, struck Mr. Everett on the head and it was first thought with fatal results.

He was hurriedly carried to Everington's Drug Store, where he was given treatment by Dr. N. B. Canaday.

Fortunately the piece of lumber struck him in such a manner as to cause a glancing blow, and only a painful scalp wound resulted. Had not the lick been a glancing one, there is not much doubt but that the result would have proven fatal.

The lumber was thrown out by Fred Maynor, colored, who was employed to do plastering, and was purely an accident. No blame except that of slight carelessness is attached to Maynor, who was discharged by the contractors.

### Murderer Captured.

A telegram was received here Monday by Deputy Sheriff Lamar P. Smith from the authorities at Sumter, S. C., saying that the negro man who was hunted here in Scotland some weeks ago and escaped leaving a stolen automobile behind, and who was wanted for murder in Sumter county, had been arrested Saturday night at Aberdeen.

A letter had been received a day or two before the telegram containing the suggestion that the much wanted murderer was thought to be in hiding in this county and the officers were making a quiet search for him.

### To Richmond.

Mrs. I. N. Clegg and two children, of Laurel Hill, left Thursday morning for Richmond, Va., where they are visiting Mrs. Clegg's mother, Mrs. Annie McIntosh.

## THINGS PERTAINING TO LIFE

By Harry M. Neal

### THE SPORTING MAN

Pleasure if pursued as an end in itself becomes an evil. It is unworthy a human being to make pleasure the great business of his life. I think that possibly the majority of the games and recreations which we have are in themselves harmless. They become evil as men devote themselves to them. It becomes the passion of one's life to seek a good time. Such a man dissipates the energies of body and mind. It takes more and more to satisfy him.

To be a confirmed sport is a very unenviable character. A sport is one who has enough to live upon and devotes his whole time gambling. A semi-sport is one who has to work part of the time for his support, and who takes the rest of the time for following pleasure. But his whole life would be devoted to this end if he could live without work. The professional club man for instance, what part does he play in our civilization? Is he not selfishness personified?

Trace the life of the sport from boyhood to manhood. He was possibly humored and pampered when a child, not being denied anything which he wanted. He followed the line of least resistance which is the line of pleasure, and grew up to think that games, pastimes and shows were the better part of life. Pitiable at all times, he is doubly so when he becomes an old man. By the time the earlier tendencies have borne their full fruit. That dignity which should comport with old age is turned into a mockery. As for himself he has become jaded and surfeited, while to others he is disgusting. You have seen him frequently at the games and have noted his oaths and loud talking and betting. Decent men shun him; the little boys look at him with open-eyed wonder. He becomes a gazing-stock for the world.

This man has never had the inspiration of a worthy purpose. He had a high call, but he did not answer it. There were many generous impulses but they finally spent their force on himself. The great problems of his time and community did not appeal to him and engage his effort. In fact, he created problems instead of solving them. To him the idea of prosperity is that there is something doing in town for him to go to see or hear. He is a consumer rather than a producer. For other men the day dawns on great tasks to perform, great difficulties to solve, and the night brings the deep satisfaction of having accomplished something worth while. But not so with him. His one aim has been to gratify himself and the one task was to overcome all that stood between him and his pleasure. Your city can advertise for better classes of people than men of this sort. They may spend money in your midst, but they will also lower the ideals of our people.

Note the narrowness of the sporting man's horizon and the pettiness of all his life. Everything has been pathetically small. He has had but one point of contact with the world. There has been but one way to reach his soul. His conversation has ever been about the trivial affairs of life. His literature has been the sporting journals and the light stories of the day. They have been scriptures for him wherein he has found inspiration, satisfaction and guidance.

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Has such a life been worth the living? Certainly this is a fair question to ask. There are three parties concerned with this man's life. The first one concerned is God. What has God gotten out of this life which has been spent so lavishly? God has been disappointed because he intended much in the man and has surprised nothing in return. Next, the people are concerned. What have they gotten out of it? The needs of the community never appealed to him, and the only

## COMMENCEMENT BEGINS TOMORROW EVENING

Closing of City Schools at Hand—Program Begins Tomorrow Night and Will Close Tuesday Night With Literary Address—Graduating Class of Seven.

### RESIGNATION REQUESTED.

Orange Superintendent in Trouble With Board.

Chapel Hill, May 18.—At a meeting of the board of education of Orange county held at Cedar Grove this afternoon the county superintendent, S. P. Lockhart, was asked to hand in his resignation. Mr. Lockhart refused to accede to the request of the board. He claims legal title to the office for another year and insists on filling out his unexpired term. The general charge of the board was based upon his failure to adjust himself to the enlarged educational plans of the county. Another charge preferred against him was that he has antagonized the work of the county supervisor, Miss Cassidy, and has refused to co-operate with her in plans for county school enlargement.—News and Observer.

A later report says: Hillsboro, May 19.—S. P. Lockhart, superintendent of public instruction for Orange county, is still standing on what he calls his legal rights in connection with the office which the county board of education, by unanimous vote, has asked him to vacate. The matter has created much interest throughout the county and, it is said, the people are backing the board in whatever steps it has taken or will find necessary to take in obtaining the end to which its efforts are directed. It is understood that the board, in the event Superintendent Lockhart persists in his position, has plans by which it can force his resignation and, it is said, the members of the board have made up their minds to employ these plans if it is found to be necessary.

Mrs. Evelyn Hawthorne, a bride of a week, lost her nerve and could not carry out her part in a suicide pact, so Arthur Goodman, a well-to-do farmer, who lived near Williamsville, Mo., shot and mortally wounded Mrs. Hawthorne and then killed himself. The girl died a few hours later. Mrs. Hawthorne, who is 17 years old and pretty, was married last Sunday. Before she died she said she and her stepfather had arranged a suicide agreement because they loved each other and because she would have to leave her stepfather's home. The girl's mother had been sent to the home of a neighbor and the girl and her stepfather planned to kill themselves while she was absent. When the time came, she said, she did not have the nerve to shoot herself and Goodman consented to do the double killing.

Fifteen men are in the Kingsville (Tex.) jail as a result of what Sheriff Scarborough and secret service men say was the plot of Jose M. Morin, former Villa general, to blow up the Kingsville bank and a hardware store. The officials say that it was planned to set fire to a barn at the edge of the town, attracting the attention of the people, and then set off the explosion.

We regret that we are compelled to omit from this issue an interesting letter from "Aunt Becky." Our columns were running over when the letter came, which was only a few hours before going to press. Our apologies to "Aunt Becky," whose interesting communications always find a warm welcome from both the Exchange and its loyal readers.

Chief of Police Braswell, of Hamlet, caught the negro that so seriously cut him some weeks ago. Tuesday. The negro returned to Hamlet and it is said, had given it out that he had returned for the purpose of killing the officer, which he tried to do before. A company of officers located him but were in turn located by the negro, who attempted to get away, so the story goes, by running. He was shot down by officer Braswell and captured. His wounds, while serious, are not necessarily fatal. This is the substance of a report that reached here yesterday.

which he makes to them as a warning to them. If party concerned is the man who has it all meant to be as seen to every game, particularly in every pleasure, tasted of every up, what good has it brought about? A selfish life can not be had. An empty, starved soul is a poor thing to have to do with of such a world as this. I think that after all God has in the matter, the people too, the best and worst of all the man is best.

### For Mrs. Hilburn.

A series of elaborate entertainments were given during the past week in honor of Mrs. Chas. Hilburn, of Moon, Ga., who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. B. McEachin.

Mrs. Hilburn, who is closely related to Mr. McEachin, was on her first visit to her kinspeople in this section. She returned to her home Saturday.

Among the social courtesies shown Mrs. Hilburn were the following:

Miss Matt and Eva McEachin gave a morning party Tuesday in honor of Mrs. Hilburn. The guests were met at the door by Miss Matt McEachin. Punch was served by Mrs. Edwin Morgan and Miss Margaret McNeill. The highest game score was made by Mrs. A. L. James, who received a box of crepe handkerchiefs. The guest prize was a pair of silk hosiery.

Miss Julia Stewart gave a dinner party Thursday evening in her honor. The evening was devoted to music.

Mrs. A. L. James and her daughter, Miss Patte, entertained Thursday evening in honor of Mrs. Hilburn. The guests were met at the door by Mrs. A. L. James and Mrs. A. H. James. They were ushered into the parlor by Mrs. Peter McLean, where they were served tea by Miss Patte James, Mrs. Hinton James and Miss Mary Fairley Patterson. Progressive rook was played and Mrs. Alex Fairly made the highest score and received a box of correspondence cards. Miss Rose Duer received the consolation prize, a blue fan on a chain. Mrs. Hilburn received as the guest prize a lovely hand-painted hatpin holder.

On Friday evening Mrs. McEachin entertained for her. During the evening the following program was rendered: Overture—E. von Suppe. Chorus—In the Time of Roses—Wachet. Club. Piano Solo—Fragrance From the Garden—Pesses—Miss Mary Covington. Vocal Solo—Lovely Flowers I Pray—Quando a te Meta—from Faust—Miss Patte James. Piano Solo—Fantasia Brilliant from Chopin—Miss Katie McLean. Reading—Cabin Tale—Miss Elizabeth Elliot. Chorus—In Our Boat—Cowen. Club. Piano Solo—Two Larks—Miss Catherine. Vocal Solo—Song of Thanksgiving—Miss Neal.

### Selling Trucks.

Gibson Brothers, who are the pioneer automobile dealers in this section of the State, have added to the list of auto cars they handle, the Vim Truck. A car load has just been received and unloaded.

### To the Roads.

Using about a yard of lightning rod as a weapon, George Boatick, colored, assaulted Caroline McKay one night recently. In the Recorder's Court, Boatick plead guilty to the charge of committing the assault, but put up the plea that the McKay woman was cutting and slashing at him with a knife, and that the assault was therefore done in defense of his own hide. Judge Gibson evidently did not take much stock in George's self-preservation lightning-rod explanation and sentenced him up as a pitcher (of clay) on the Stanly county roads team for a period of one-third of a year.

Thomas broke into the county jail at Tumbler, W. Va., and stole part of a large stock of whisky that had been confiscated by prohibition officers.

### MORE IMPROVEMENTS.

Business Section of Laurinburg Continues to be Improved.

In the business section of Laurinburg there is always some decided improvements going on. The old buildings that have become unsightly and dilapidated looking as compared with the new and modern business houses, are constantly receiving the attention of the owners of such property, and every few weeks some building is remodeled and made over.

Laurinburg has long suffered in respect to the old business buildings that have become backnumbers as regards their appearance, and it is most gratifying to note the continued and almost incessant improvements being made in them.

The latest move to this end is one by Mrs. George D. Everington, who will soon have the store room occupied by Mr. J. C. Birmingham completely remodeled. A new front of pressed brick and plate glass will replace the old one and the building will be otherwise remodeled.

Mr. I. U. Kincaid has the contract to do the work.

### John-Holland.

Invitations as follows have been issued:

Reverend and Mrs. Roderick Belton John request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter Margaret

to Dr. Nathaniel Thomas Holland on Wednesday evening, the seventh of June

at seven o'clock Centenary Methodist Church Smithfield, North Carolina.

### Doing Fine Business.

Among the new enterprises in Laurinburg that are doing an unusual amount of business is the McNair Milling Co.

The people of Laurinburg have no idea what this plant turns out, neither did we until we began to ask questions.

To give you some idea of what is being done, it requires two car loads of wheat each week to keep the flour department, which is only one of several, in operation. At the prevailing price of wheat, this means an expenditure of approximately \$3,000 per week for wheat alone.

Sure, there is a fine market right here for all the wheat Scotland farmers will produce, and the best part of it is that it will keep our money circulating here at home.

### Cosby-Thomas.

Hamlet, N. C., May 22.—Miss Blanche Thomas, of Jackson Springs, N. C., and Mr. W. N. Cosby, Sr., of Hamlet, were married at the home of Mrs. Hugh Beacham in Hamlet on Wednesday evening, May 17th, at 8 o'clock, Rev. M. H. Tuttle, pastor of Hamlet Methodist church, performing the ceremony.

At the appointed hour, Mrs. W. D. James, dame of honor, entered from the stairway, followed by the groom and best man, J. A. Winslow; the bride entering with Dr. W. D. James, who gave her away, the wedding march being played by Mrs. Kate McDonald Whitfield.

After receiving congratulations from their many friends the happy couple drove to the Seaboard depot, where they departed for a trip to New York and other Northern cities. After May 25 they will be at home at Hamlet.

The bride is a graduate nurse, having recently graduated at the Hamlet hospital, and has made many friends here. The groom, who is familiarly known as "Dick Cosby" by all his friends, has for many years been an engineer on the Seaboard, running to Wilmington. He has for many years been one of the leading men of Hamlet, and is now serving his third term as one of the town commissioners.

(Mrs. Cosby is well known here where she served as a nurse in the James Sanatorium for a long while. She has many friends in Laurinburg who join the Exchange in the happiest congratulations.)