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CREEDMOOR TIMES-NEWS

AN INDEPENDENT DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE EXPOUNDING OF SOUND DOCTRINE IN BEHALF OF GOOD GOVERNMENT.

VOLUME 3 NUMBER 27

CREEDMOOR, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY MARCH 31, 1915.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

CITIZENS, VOTERS AND TAXPAYERS

It is time, I think, for you to rise up in your might and stop our county Fathers, in their eagerness to appease the wish of all supplicants, from running our county hopelessly in debt. Children, yet unborn, will be forced to pay the money that we owe for money borrowed to scrape up roads, etc.

The former legislature put our county officers on a salary. These men wanted these respective offices so much that they spent their money, or some one else's, to influence voters in their favor. These men were elected and installed without against the salary they were to receive. The voters thought it was settled. These men were scarcely in office when a still small voice from two of them was heard by the County Fathers. Our salary is insufficient.

Quick as thought the County Fathers decided to increase the salary of these men, but under a different name. They found that it was necessary to get help from the legislature. Accordingly, Mr. Lassiter set the political machinery of the county in motion. This machinery ground out an order to Representative Brummitt and Senator Currin to allow the County Fathers to obey the mandates of this "small voice." They obeyed.

Citizens from all parts of the county asked Messrs. Brummitt and Currin to use their influence to have the crop lien law repealed. Senator Currin did his part. But Representative Brummitt laboriously tried to show the evil effects of the repeal of this law. He failed to do this and more than a hundred men asked him to work for its repeal. He obeyed the mandates of the political machinery, but turned a deaf ear to the demand of the people it seems to me. Remember this voters.

It seem that he was willing to tax the State \$20,000 for Mt Mitchell and \$20,000 for the establishing a fish commission, and other constructive legislation. What does this mean, it means that taxes will continue to go up. My taxes were more for 1914 than for 1913, while my property has depreciated several thousand dollars in cash valuation. A new assessment is coming this year. Look out! Our land is going skyward in valuation. I appeal to you to rise in your might and say, stop! Say also, We are the masters and the office holders are our servants; and the machine politicians shall be relegated to the rear.

You can do this if you will. Do this and let our county government be economically administered.

Yours for men in politics and in office, strong men, tall men, men who know the right and dare to do it.

B. W. Allen,

TO MY MOTHER AND FATHER AS I WAS SITTING THINKING

A few words of praise to Mother and Father, I would like to say why it is I am sure you know for it is just because I love you both so for what you have done for me I shall never forget; for your loving kindness were so great, for your loving hands did nurse me, both night and day, and for my return to health I know you did faithfully pray.

Yes, Mother you did wait upon me patiently and true and everything that was mentioned you were ready to do. Now the steps for me sweet mother you have made no more will ever know for you faithfully nursed me seven months or more night or day cold or warm mother was ever ready after when she was not well or strong. Yes, ten children dear Father and Mother you have faithfully toiled and raised and your love for us I shall forever praise, let us remember dear brothers and sisters that we will never find another that love and wait upon us like our dear Father and Mother. Now Father and Mother may we ever continue to pray that each of our children may so live that pleasure to you we may give and when our life on earth is ended and our suffering we will no more may we ever ready to meet our loved ones that has gone before.

Gertie Daniel,

FIVE PRESIDENTS HAVE VISITED CHAPEL HILL

Chapel Hill, March 25.—The visit of former President W. H. Taft to the State University last week added to the already long list of celebrities that have been guests of the institution during the 120 years of its existence. Coupled with the visit of Mr. Taft, is the noteworthy fact that five occupants of the white house have, addressed Chapel Hill audiences from the platform in Gerrard hall and all within the life time of ex-President Kemp Plummer Battle. These chief executives were Andrew Johnson, J. K. Polk, James Buchanan, Woodrow Wilson and William H. Taft.

It was 47 years ago—in 1867—that Andrew Johnson, then president of the United States, made his memorable visit to his alma mater. His graduation from the University many years preceding that visit made his return engagement all the more notable. On the night of his arrival on the Hill, the students formed a processional march around the home of the University president in honor of the distinguished visitor. When the serenading music was over, President Johnson was called upon for a speech. From the recollection of the oldest citizen, in essence he said:

"When I first came to Chapel Hill many years ago I came trudging along this road that leads by the president's home. I was a barefoot boy, scantily attired in clothing, and with a budget of old clothes on my back. Today I come back to you as president of the United States."

The eloquent lesson spoken by Andrew Johnson has been pronounced by educators as one of the most impressive ever uttered. His words were few and well chosen, but the wealth of meaning which they carried was bound up in the journey of this North Carolina boy from the University student to the highest office within the gift of the American people.

IN MEMORY OF MRS. W. W. CORNER.

On March the tenth the death angel visited the home of Mrs. William Corner and claimed her for its own. She was a good woman and neighbor a good wife and a good mother. She was ever ready to lend a helping hand. She leaves an aged mother, two brother, one sister and eight children and many other relatives and friends to mourn her loss.

Only two weeks ago to-day the angel came on wings of love, and took our dear friend and carried her home above.

We loved you dear friend, But Jesus loved you best, He put his arms around you And took you home to rest.

A precious one from us has gone, A voice we loved is still, A place is vacant in our home, That never can be filled.

It seems as our life is darkened all our days are filled with woe; Until I think we all shall gather over on the other shore. How sad it is to mourn no one will ever know, until they see their loved ones dying and I know they must forever go. Oh friend how can we give you up, and see your face on earth no more but we will live so as to meet you over on the other shore.

Dearest friend we will never forget you, in our hearts your memory shall always dwell.

But some day our troubles will be ended, For Jesus doeth all things well.

Blessed be the Lord that Taketh, Farewell, dear friend a long farewell.

Your bright smile on earth we will see no more, But hope to meet you on that Heavenly shore.

No parting words are said up there, No good by kisses given; No farewell tears are shed, With Jesus up in Heaven.

He never will forsake us, Tho' sorrow press us sore, He'll bring us to that city Where we shall part no more.

N. P. B.

We Will Meet Again—Somewhere.

The time has come, dear comrade,
The day is drawing nigh,
When we must part forever—
Forever—and—ever—Good-by!
Ah, let no tears bedim thy eyes,
For hard as it may be,
We'll meet again, old comrade,
In the world we cannot see—
"SOMEWHERE."

The heart, once so happy and free,
Has withered—day by day,
So, now I'm going, dear comrade—
I'm going—far away—
Far beyond the starry sky
Above the great, blue dome,
We'll meet again, old comrade
And find a beautiful home—
"SOMEWHERE."

Herbert B. Utley.

SCHOOL NEWS

Friday morning March the 26th a special train load of Creedmoor High-School pupils left our town. Prof. Pope counted until sixty-five whole tickets were sold; and then with the assurance that Creedmoor could and would always back up a good thing left the Ticket window with a smile. There must have been between one hundred and fifty to two hundred people aboard that train. Many in and around Creedmoor went by private conveyance. Creedmoor had a monopoly on smiles for the entire day; so much so that one man ventured to say that that was a sure sign of a Creedmoorian. The train stopped at Horner's Park where the children formed a line by two's and marched with banners flying and yells ringing to their positions in the parade line of march.

Numbers of floats representing Colonial times and present conditions headed the procession. The work of the marshals was above the average on such occasions. Creedmoor's part in the pageant closed the many, very interesting scenes presented on the porch of Oxford Graded School Building. Numerous compliments were passed on the good looks of Uncle Sam, Miss Carolina, Miss Columbia, and The Goddess of Liberty. They were taken for school teachers.

According to report handed in to Supt. Webb there were ninety six in Creedmoor's school line. The neatness with which the children were dressed was worthy of notice, but the behavior and conduct of Creedmoor students was especially noticeable. We never expect anything but the best from ours. The writer saw nothing but the best of conduct in the entire crowd throughout the day. He pays little attention to reports anytime.

One says Knap of Reeds will win today. Another says Creedmoor must and will win today. One says Stem is sure to win today. Another says Oxford is going to win today. Even the old engine on the side track says, "I think we can win today." And "we all think we did." We couldn't jump as high as the Oxford or Browning boy, but could climb over it. The railroad was afraid we couldn't run a paying train, but we did and gave them a profit. On March 11th we had a case in question and March 26th Knap of Reeds was pleased with the settlement whether it was a suit case or not. (Applause from all good sports.)

We are rather proud of our entry into public debating. Vocational Training was the subject. Creedmoor and Oxford as they do sometimes lost the debate—the decision. The whipped are usually winners. Our boy did exceptionally well. He has only begun. There are more just like him. He is learning how to win. He found the debate, did his best, and congratulates with us the winners.

STILL CROPPED UP.

Deputy Stell and Posseman Watkins cut up a sixty gallon still on Saturday three and one-half miles south of Creedmoor, and twenty-nine miles from Raleigh. The still was on Wake county land and had been captured by Messrs. W. D. and Cass Sanderlin, residents of the section where the still was located. There were two men at the still when the raid was made, but they ran when the Messrs. Sanderlin appeared on the scene, one armed with a shotgun and the other a pistol. Officers from Raleigh were summoned, and Messrs. Stell and Watkins went there and did the work of demolishing the apparatus. There was about 600 gallons of beer. —News and Observer.

Saattle, Wash. Six years ago Mrs. Ellen A. Heim grubstaked Jeremiah Wilson, a prospector and sent him to Alaska. Wilson struck it rich and a court ruling has just ordered an Alaska mining corporation to turn over to Mrs. Heim and her 16 year old daughter Marie, their share in Wilson's discoveries. The share is \$6,000,000.

The short story telling contest was good. We think Bob Cross outdid any of his former efforts and told a good story in a very creditable way. Claire Cozart was just as sweet and original in her story telling as anyone could expect of one her age. Josephine Curl was sick and couldn't be on hand. And though the judges awarded the prizes to others, Creedmoor is as much honored by having such children as if they had carried away all the prizes.

With this issue of this paper there goes out a poster advertising our school play. The school and children last year wondered why a school play or entertainment did not draw as many door receipts as the orphans and other attractions. The kind of production and the number of people interested in the performance has to do with this. Our play last year netted \$25.00 last year the orphans concert netted \$150.00. We expect this play to be worth for more than a sixth of the best you have ever had in your auditorium. We think your children are first in your hearts. The friends of you and your children must amount to our half of the friends of a stock company that play in your auditorium. The past two months work of Creedmoor has been more gratifying than all the other thirteen months of this present management. The faculty took to itself the payment of the piano. There must be nearly \$225.00 due on it. We are going to pay for it. That amount is going to be paid as easily as the dirt was removed from the hill on the campus. Let's all celebrate Easter with the knowledge that we have done our best to pay for the piano.

A CAR-LOAD OF BOOZE FOUND IN SKYLAND INN

Asheville, March 25.—The arrest of George Cathey, alleged proprietor of a roadhouse at Skyland, a short distance from this city, and the seizure of a carload of intoxicants today marked the beginning of an investigation into the alleged illicit sale of whiskey here which promised to be no less sensational than that conducted by Judge Frank Carter several months ago. Cathey furnished bail for his appearance in the court of Magistrate B. L. Lyda Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock and the intoxicants tonight were brought to this city for storage in the Buncombe county jail.

Sheriff's officers and city policemen, headed by the chief officers of both departments, raided the roadhouse at an early hour this morning and they seized 124 bottles of beer, three-fourths of a barrel of rye whiskey, a case of corn whiskey, and 16 bottles of champagne. Cathey declared to the officers that he purchased the shipment with a view of storing a supply of intoxicants before the anti-jug law becomes effective in North Carolina.

Solicitor J. E. Swain will be assisted in the prosecution of Cathey by county attorney, J. Walter Haynes, who had charge of the prosecution of the defendant who faced Judge Carter in the previous investigation.

BETHEL ITEMS

Miss Deaver Pugh of Northside who has for the past three weeks been visiting her father Mr. W. A. Pugh has returned to her home at Northside.

Mr. H. M. Byrum was the guest of Miss Lattie Arnold Sunday afternoon.

Mr. H. G. Ray called on Miss Gertrude Worthy last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Eugene Pugh was visiting Miss Gladys' Medlin Wednesday and Saturday night.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Hubert Arnold who has been suffering with the pneumonia is lots better.

Mr. A. C. Ray Jr., has quit work at Holloway station and gone to work at Dikes Hospital at Raleigh.

Mrs. P. D. Pugh and daughter Miss Eulalia spent the day at Gorman Sunday.

Mr. Burke Weatherly was sporting Miss Deaver Pugh Sunday.

Mr. Jasper Jackson and his sister Miss Lizzie Jackson were visiting Misses Gladys' and Pattie Medlin last Saturday night.

Mr. Eupha Brogden spent a few days last week in Durham.

Mr. P. E. Ray after carrying two ladies to the burial last Saturday evening left for Durham where he spent a few hours with his lady friend.

(EVELYN)

MOUNT ENERGY NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sadler spent Sunday with Mrs. Sadler's sister, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Jeffreys.

We regret to learn that Mrs. O. F. Hughes gets no better.

Miss Mytie Jeffreys spent a part of last week with her aunt Mrs. O. M. Bullock of Hester Route 1.

The Stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Mangum Saturday and left them a little girl.

Miss Katie Wagstaff spent last week with Misses Sadie and Undine Jeffreys.

Mrs. P. H. Wagstaff and little daughter Lucile spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Mangum.

Mrs. W. D. Perry spent the week end with her brother Mr. H. N. Jeffreys.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Jeffreys and Mrs. W. D. Perry spent until bedtime Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Hayes.

Mr. P. H. Wagstaff and Mr. Corrie Lawrence were Creedmoor visitors Saturday afternoon, they drove over in Mr. Lawrence's car.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Bullock spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Jeffreys.

(SWEET-SIX-TEN)

NEGRO ARRESTED IN DURHAM FOR MANN MURDER

Durham, March 28.—A warrant was today issued for Willie Bell, a negro, who is believed to be the murderer of Mr. Burkett N. Mann, who was killed on the evening of March 8th. Bell is a local negro, and was arrested this afternoon. He has been under the surveillance of the local officers for the past few days, and the police department believes that it has a good case against the negro. It certainly looks like the best solution of this mysterious murder that has yet developed. The case was worked up by Chief Pendergrass and officers Chandler and Williams. They have been working on the evidence for the past two days; and this afternoon got hold of enough additional evidence to complete the case.

The arrest of this negro followed a long search by the police department for the murderer. They have had mighty little to work on. Mr. Mann was killed on a dark night and no one knew of the murder till he was found in a dying condition, with a bad wound on the back of his head. Nothing was found about his person to give any clue to the officers. The next morning officers Williams and Belvin found a cue stick, which was believed to have been the weapon used by the murderer. This has been the only clue in this whole case, but the chief and his men believe they have completed a string of evidence that shows beyond a doubt that Bell is the murderer.

METHODIST CHURCH BAZAAR

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church will have their annual Bazaar at the Farmers Warehouse on Easter Monday April 5th. They will serve dinner as usual also barbecue and brunswick stew. There will be a fancy work booth, a candy booth, lemonade well, ice cream booth, sandwich booth, an additional booth will be one for the babies in which there will be a contest for the prettiest baby and there will be baby garments for sale. All mothers are invited to come and bring their babies.

There will be a fish and oyster supper also. The public is cordially invited to come.

AN UNFORTUNATE FAMILY.

Newton, March 19.—Another tragic incident in the history of an unfortunate family occurred early yesterday morning when Eugene Fox, a young man 23 years of age, of Cline's township, died in the county jail of pneumonia, where he was serving a 60 day sentence for a cutting affray. His father Dan Fox, lost his mind 10 years ago and has been in a hospital at Morganton since then. Three years ago his brother hunting on Sunday accidentally shot and killed himself. Only the mother, Mrs. Mag Fox, remains of the immediate family. The body was taken yesterday to Cline's township for interment.

Not in years have so many prisoners been in the county jail as have been there this week. Jailor Gilbert has been boarding 15. Nine of them came in a bunch, these being the young men charged with participating in the shooting of Pink Goodson. Jailoring has not been a very profitable business in this county for a long time, but at this rate would soon become a job worth while.

Mr. Wilson Warlick, a hustling young attorney, will be a candidate for mayor of Newton in the May election. Mr. Warlick displayed his progressiveness and energy in getting the "White Way" for Newton.

HOW PAINT

The first cost of a good job of paint—Devoc—is \$50 (average size, of course). The first cost of a second or third or fourth rate job, \$55 to \$100.

The wear is likewise. The better you paint, of course, the longer it wears. And the more you pay for your job, the shorter it wears!

Devoc is one of a dozen good paints. There are hundred of bad ones. As likely as not, Devoc is the only good one in this town.

DEVOK.

A. B. Moss sells it.