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# CREEDMOOR TIMES-NEWS

AN INDEPENDENT DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE EXPOUNDING OF SOUND DOCTRINE IN BEHALF OF GOOD GOVERNMENT.  
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## BICKETT DENIES THAT HE IS WING CANDIDATE

### Says His Hope Is To Wipe Out Factions In The Party In North Carolina

Attorney General T. W. Bickett was seen in his office on Saturday evening. He had just returned from Mecklinburg and Union counties, where he had been spending several days. Upon being asked about the gubernatorial situation Mr. Bickett said that he was deeply gratified at the generous support he was receiving in every section of the State. He then added that he would like to give out the following signed interview:

"I deplore the persistent efforts made by sundry individuals to perpetuate factional lines in the Democratic party. On account of the European war conditions have arisen which the Republican organization is seeking to convert into political capital. It is plotting to inject into the minds of the people the insidious suggestion that the Democratic party is in some vague way responsible for the conditions brought on by the most colossal war in the world's history. In the face of this movement it behooves all good men who love justice and who are at all capable of appreciating that man sent straight from God to guide this nation in a perilous hour to bury all personal differences and rally to the colors."

"I want to say with all the emphasis that I can command that as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor I am not running as the champion or exponent of any wing, faction or division of the Democratic party, but my hope and reliance is to wipe out all factional lines, weld together every discordant element in the party, and present a united front to the common foe. That foe is even now girding himself for the coming conflict. As surely as the sun rises unity leads straight to victory; as surely as the sun sets, division spells disaster. In this crucial hour I call on every Democrat in North Carolina to harken to the immortal words of the immortal Aycock."

"The Doones are in the valley! I pray you, gentlemen train your guns a little lower."—News and Observer June 7.

## RALEIGH NEGRO DRUGGIST GETS ROAD TERM

### I. A. Shade Appeals From A Six Months' Sentence For Violation of Liquor Law

Dr. I. A. Shade, a negro druggist of East Hargett street, was sentenced to the roads for six months yesterday by Judge Daniels on a plea of guilty to the charge of violating the liquor laws of the State. It was the celebrated case of the hot water bottles and in handing down the sentence Judge Daniels affirmed the judgment of the lower court.

Col. J. C. L. Harris defended Shade yesterday afternoon in court and made a lengthy and eloquent appeal for his client.

"I've noticed that the very estimable son of yours in the city court is usually about right on such cases and I am inclined to believe that he is particularly right about this one," said Judge Daniels to Col. Harris. The latter fumed a bit and finally appealed from the sentence, and the bond was fixed at \$2,000.

According to the testimony, Bob Lewis was arrested at the Union Station as he stepped off the train with a suitcase loaded down with hot water bottles filled with whiskey and with a quart of whiskey in addition. On his person he had a mileage book signed by I. A. Shade and it was Shade's suitcase, it appeared, that was used. This fact and others tending to show that Lewis was acting in the matter for Shade led to the search of Shades' establishment and his arrest. —Raleigh News and Observer.

Something strange has happened to a poplar tree on the premises of Town Clerk Peter Dresch, of Edwardsville, Ill. The tree gives forth a strange, powerful and sweet perfume. No one has been able to explain the phenomenon.

## JUDGE CONNOR REMOVES STIGMA FROM ABERNETHY

### Orders that Records Referring to Solicitor Subsequent to Records After Baughman Case Be Expunged.

New Bern, June 4.—Judge George W. Connor yesterday afternoon practically cleared Solicitor Charles L. Abernethy from any stigma placed upon him by Judge Frank Carter during the wrangle that the two had in New Bern over the Baughman case when he declared that all records referring to the solicitor subsequent to the records after the Baughman case should be expunged.

The final chapter of this famous case came up yesterday when solicitor Abernethy through his counsel, N. J. Rouse, of Kinston, argued before Judge Connor to have Judge Carter's records on the record book of Craven Superior court expunged of anything detrimental to the personal and official acts of the solicitor. Mr. Rouse rehearsed the whole case, went into detail as to the continuance of the case against Baughman charged with manslaughter and showed where these continuances were in proper accordance with the law and were under the circumstances necessary.

In his decision Judge Connor stated he found that all negotiations leading up to the continuance of the case were in accordance with the usual method and that the solicitor was justified in the way that he handled that part of the proceedings. In conclusion he stated that he would take the entire matter under consideration, look over the court records, the findings of the legislative investigating committee and direct that his findings be entered upon the minutes of the court.

## LITTLE GIRL BAPTISED TWENTY ONE TIMES

### Had Been "Admonished" That She Would Be Healed Of Affliction.

Kinston, June 3.—Ruth Marshburn, a very pretty child between 11 and 12 years of age, came here Tuesday from her home about five miles on the north side of Snow Hill on a most remarkable mission, the little girl had a "vision," she declared, and was kept awake all night by the presence of the spirit of her father, who died in a hospital some weeks ago. The spirit admonished her to be baptised twenty one times in order to be cured, to be cured of a physical ailment which had afflicted her for years. She plainly saw the departed parent in heaven, she said, and was with him for hours. By the manifold baptism, she was informed she would be relieved of her affliction on her 14th birthday. Rev. Jenkins, a Holiness minister, in the presence of a small party, immersed the little girl twenty one times in the water of Neuse river at Parrot's bridge. The little girl was the guest of relatives here for the day, and in the afternoon surprised a party by picking up a Bible, opening it carelessly, and reading whole chapters with the dexterity of an educated person, with flawless pronunciation and punctuation. She returned home confident that on a day in next October when she will be a round dozen years old, she will become a physically normal as well as beautiful little girl. If faith can heal she will probably have her desire.

## MAN WALKS INTO COURT WITH EVIDENCE IN HAND

Durham, June 6.—The police Saturday morning made another raid on the blind tigers of the city and as a result of their activity more than a dozen of the alleged dispensers of booze have been entangled in the meshes of the law. Patrolman Shipp was particularly lucky in his search for a man for whom he had a warrant. He and a brother officer went into one of the sections of the town that on account of its constant disturbances has gained the name of "Mexico." When in the heart of the section the officers saw two men coming down the street. They stepped behind a

## THE HUSTLER

I am the guy called printer's ink;  
I put hard times upon the blink—  
My face is black as Erebus—  
But I'm a lively, hustling cuss.  
I make men rich who once were poor—  
I'm on the job, I am for sure.  
I get work for the laboring man  
And help to fill his dinner can;  
I aid girls who must earn their feed—  
I am the friend of all in need.  
I sell all things from pins to guns,  
In cargoes of ten thousand tons.  
I'm on the job both night and day  
Away from work I never stay.  
I am "A 1" "O K" and "It."  
And I take a vacation—nit.  
I serve the small as well as the great  
(See Business Office for my rate.)  
I am the guy that brings the dough—  
Just try me and you'll find it so.

## "LOVE'S FAIR PLAY."

By Herbert B. Utley.

He who loves, only plays a part,  
In the wondrous play called "Love,"  
He who feels these human fires,  
Encamps with beauties above.  
When first he faces the glim'ring lights,  
His soul stirs calm—yet faint;  
While 'mid his heart's most musical strain  
Steals new feelings, quiet and quaint.  
Quietly and quaintly his heart applauds,  
With music's rhytmical sweetness;  
Calmly and faintly his soul echoes  
Thru the portals of love in meekness.  
Loving and tender, his prompter's reminder,  
Of his deficiency in Love's Fair Play;  
But, more tender and caressing, his souls  
rejoinder—  
As musically it cries, "O, stay!"  
"O, stay!" The music is tender and pleading,  
While the soul in unison asserts,—  
"The world is not thy judge, O, actor,—  
Only seeks thy bliss to avert."  
With hope anew, and heart made glad,  
The actor bows gracefully low;  
"I thank thee, O, soul, and heart o' mine,  
'Tis a benediction from Heav'n, I know.  
More wilder and sweeter, the music's strain  
From the soul's immaculate haven;  
With myrid anthems of beauty and bliss,  
And the glory of love and Heaven.  
Chime by chime, and strain by strain,  
The music plays on forever;  
Part by part, the play proceeds.  
'Till the reaper of time doth sever.

building and waited to see who the men were. When the couple arrived the policemen found one of the men, Henry George, carrying a gallon of blockade whiskey in each hand. He was promptly put under arrest for violating the quart law.

## TOMBSTONES STOLEN FROM PLASANT GARDEN GRAVE.

Occasionally one hears or reads of ghouls entering a cemetery and robbing a grave of a dead body or stealing jewelry from a recently buried corpse, but in all the history of graveyard robberies we believe it remains for Guilford county to provide the scene for the theft of a tombstone—two of them, in fact. There is a grave in a family plot

in the cemetery at Pleasant Garden that formerly was marked by neat stones at the head and foot that now has nothing to designate the name of the person sleeping beneath the sod. It is said the stones were removed in the night time recently and either destroyed or secreted. One report has it that they were carried away to a secluded spot and buried.

Naturally the strange occurrence has created more or less talk in the community. There is a pretty well defined idea as to why the stones were removed and who directed the work of removal. The tombstones over the graves of the other members of the family were left unharmed. —Greensboro Patriot.

## DID NOT WAIT FOR POLICE FROM THEIR HOME-TOWN

### Pinkie Perkins and Clarence Purgason of Reidsville, Escape From Jail in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Cincinnati, June 3.—Two Reidsville, North Carolina youths, Pinkie Perkins, and Clarence Purgason, aged 15 years, late today made the most sensational escape from prison made in many years here. Chief Probation Officer Crouse and his men and a squad of city detectives have so far failed to locate or capture the escaped prisoners. Perkins and Purgason wore only the flimsiest shirts and trousers and the exposure to the cold rain tonight is expected to cause them to give themselves up by morning.

Reidsville officials are on their way here with warrants for their arrest on Reidsville charges. The lads were captured here recently in the city railroad yards and upon registering at central police station a telegram to the Reidsville police was sent and word came back to hold the pair. The boys by dint of hard work for a day or two succeeded in prying off a jail door at the juvenile prison and escaped by jumping from a window nearly 30 feet from the ground. How they accomplished this can only be surmised, for they made a clean getaway, though, bloodstains indicate that either one or both were severely injured. The police believe that the runaways came direct from Charlotte to Cincinnati, when they were first captured. The Reidsville officers were notified tonight of the boys' daring escape.

## COWBOYS CROSS THE BORDER INTO MEXICO

### Ten of Them Level Guns at Mexican Colonel and Release Two Boys—Mexican Troops Look On.

Nogales, Ariz., June 6.—A posse of ten American cowboys and miners rode eight miles across the border into Santa Cruz, Sonora, this afternoon, levelled their guns at the colonel commanding the garrison while 150 soldiers looked on and obtained the release of two American boys kidnaped early today by three of the soldiers on the Arizona side of the border.

The colonel gave up his two 17-year-old prisoners, George Vaughn son of a storekeeper at Duquesne and Henry Chang, son of a Chinese American citizen of Washington Camp, Ariz., without demur and the posse rode triumphantly back to the United States.

Santa Cruz is garrisoned by forces of Jose Maytorena, the Villa governor of Sonora. Washington Camp, where the Mexican captured the boys and Duquesne are border settlements 25 miles east of here.

What was expected to be gained by the kidnaping of the boys was not ascertained.

O. K. Franklin, a miner, reported the kidnaping. He saw the three Mexican soldiers, mounted, near the border driving the boys, who were on foot ahead of them at the point of revolvers. The boys' hand were tied.

Army officers were notified as was Sheriff W. R. McKnight, who promptly started out from here with a posse. Meantime cowboys and miners from Duquesne had taken the trail with the announced intention, which they proceeded to carry out of going into Sonora to rescue the boys.

W. C. Robinson an amateur aviator, of Grinnell, Iowa, was tuning up his monoplane in a field near Dr. Somers office when the doctor received a telephone call to attend a man terribly injured in a runaway 11 miles southeast of town. Robinson volunteered to take the doctor to the scene in his monoplane. Somers accepted and the 11 miles were covered in six minutes, or at the rate of 110 miles an hour.

You never can tell. Many a girl with a muddy complexion has a clear conscience.

Flattery will sometimes make friends, but it's a poor preservative if you want to keep them.

## BIG PROFIT IN TOMATO CANNING INDUSTRY

Chapel Hill, June 5.—The canning club work in North Carolina and the particular achievement of the champion-winning girl of the Alamance county club are exploited in "The Country Gentleman" this week. The department of "Farmers of Tomorrow" of that excellent agricultural journal carries the story. Here it is:

"When a fourteen year old girl invests \$24.47 in the cultivation of one tenth of an acre of tomatoes and realizes that single investment \$148.23 in profits, there's a suggestion of unusual intelligence and thrift! The case in point is that of Mary Rice McCulloch, of Alamance County, North Carolina's champion for 1914. Her yield was 2222 pounds of tomatoes and she canned 1711 pounds. Here is her own story:

The Stone and Earliana tomato seeds were ordered by the club early in February. The season was wet and my seed were not sown until March. I put them into a tobacco plant bed covered with canvas. I transplanted my plants on May 4, and again on May 14 I replanted them.

My garden was an oblong plot 33 feet by 132 feet. The soil was a grayish loam. It had been sown to crimson clover the preceding fall. The land was broken with a two horse plow on May 8. Then it was harrowed three times with a section harrow.

I watered and set my plants on June 1. Many of them died. I watered and replanted twice again. At last plowing the ground was covered with rich dirt.

I did not prune or stake my plants. My plot was mulched with straw. I killed the cut worms and tobacco worms.

I gathered my tomatoes in tubs and buckets and hauled them to the house. In grading, all the large and small ones were put in separate boxes. I grew no other vegetables on my one-tenth acre. I did most of my canning at home. All my preserving was done at home.

The meaning of the club emblem 'to make the best better,' is working toward perfection. I almost knew nothing about canning when I joined the club. Have learned many things about fruits and vegetables. I used the recipes recommended by the club for catchup, chow-chow, jellies and grape juice. This was my first year in the club and I enjoyed the work very much.

Because of what Mary McCulloch and the other canning club girls in her county have done Alamance claims a record for goods produced in 1914 by girls. The county invested \$1771.25, and from that expenditure produced canned goods to the value of \$7039.65. The number of containers was 55,165."

Leslie's Weekly of New York City, the most widely read illustrated weekly in the United States, carries a photograph of Lalla Rookh Fleming and Ethel Gardner of the Wilson high school, champion winners in the Debating Union of North Carolina. The photograph appears in the department of "People Talked About" in Leslie's of May 27. The caption heading is, "Best Debaters in Carolina." The picture and brief item concerning the achievement were submitted by S. R. Winters of the State University.

## SAFETY MATCHES.

Much has been said and written as to the loss of life and property caused by matches, and Commissioner Young says that for several years he has endeavored to have a law passed regulating the use and sale of matches in this State. He says that the last Legislature enacted what is known as the "Uniform Match Bill." This law has already been adopted in several States, covering the handling, storage, and use of matches, and will prevent the use of common matches after January 1, 1916. The going into effect of the law was made January 1, 1916, in order that dealers in the state may have an opportunity to get rid of the matches on hand, such as are not allowed to be sold under the new law. Commissioner Young says it will be well for the dealers in the State to bear this in mind in working off their present stock and contracting for new supplies.