

THE DANBURY REPORTER.

Established 1872

Volume 66

Danbury, N. C., Thursday, June 1, 1939.

Number 3,503

HANGING ROCK STATE PARK

VIEW OF THE PROJECT AS SEEN BY THE WINSTON-SALEM JOURNAL.

North Carolina's newest mountain playground—Hanging Rock State Park—will be opened to the public as soon as an adequate highway to the 4,000-acre area is constructed, it was announced last night.

Nestling in the heart of the Sauratown Mountains, only a stone's throw from Winston-Salem, the park was inspected yesterday by the board of directors of the Twin City Chamber of Commerce and an associated park committee.

They were shown an unfolding panorama of mountain scenery, a crystal-clear lake nestling under the shadows of two towering peaks and a massive stone bathhouse and pavilion that will accommodate 1,000 persons.

They were told picnic grounds for 1,000 were being built, that almost 50 one, two and three-room stone cabins—with running water, refrigeration and completely furnished—are contemplated.

They saw plans for miles of bridle and hiking paths, they learned water and sewage pipes have been laid over almost the entire area.

And they were told the whole development in a few years would be a recreational paradise for Mr. and Mrs. Winston-Salem.

State park officials said that only an adequate highway, connecting the park with nearby hard-surface thoroughfares, is needed before the park will be ready for the public.

And it's less than an hour from Winston-Salem by car.

The almost 4,000 acres in the park were purchased for about \$1 per acre with funds raised by Stokes county and Winston-Salem.

The labor is being furnished by Civilian Conservation Corps of 175 boys.

They've built roads, eliminated fire hazards, created the lake by erection of two dams—one a towering 40-foot concrete and granite wall, and constructed the massive bathhouse—which looks more like an English castle than a pavilion.

When the playground is finished the National Park Service, which is supervising its construction jointly with the State Park Service, will turn it over to North Carolina.

It will be one of five parks maintained by the state.

A continuously developing project, the park will not reach its contemplated stages for several years.

But already it's so vast and so surprising in its scope, that chamber of commerce board members were praising Thomas F. Morse, of the state park service, and his assistants.

Morse told the board the park

Many Requests For Aid Reach Welfare Agencies of State

Approximately 25,000 persons applied to local welfare departments in North Carolina in the six months ending the last of April, 1939, involving over 65,000 men, women and children in requests for government financial aid, Mrs. W. T. Bost, State welfare commissioner, announced today.

Monthly expenditures now run in the neighborhood of \$525,000 for the 100 county welfare departments for all types of assistance grants from Federal, State and local funds to aid at least 50,000 families.

During April, 1939 blind persons were given an average grant of \$14.64 to bring the monthly State-wide total expenditure to \$28,298.18 under the program administered by the State Commission for the Blind, according to figures compiled by J. S. Kirk, Statistician for the State welfare department.

To 32,385 old people went an average payment during April of \$9.55 with the total expenditure amounting to \$309,347.47; while North Carolina's average grant to families of dependent children was \$15.52 a family or \$5.83 for each child on the rolls requiring a total outlay of \$125,324.92 to 8,075 families representing 21,534 children.

Director of Public Assistance, Nathan H. Yelton, pointed out that the average North Carolina payment to recipients under that phase of the program administered by the State Board of Charities and Public Welfare, is climbing a few cents each month above the average for the preceding thirty-day period.

From local relief funds alone 19,590 persons comprising 6,123 families received \$34,799.80 at an average grant for April of \$5.68 a family.

During the month, 446 cases received \$6,433.62 for pauper burials, boarding, home care, and other items, and 737 persons received hospitalization at an average cost of \$25.20 from the \$18,577.02 total spent for this type of aid by the counties, Kirk's figures showed.

Milk production in 1938 reached a new peak about 4 per cent. higher than in 1937, and 2 per cent. above the preceding high in 1933, says John Arey, dairyman of the State College Extension Service.

service wanted to throw open a section of the playground as soon as the highway could be built.

Making the inspection tour yesterday were: J. W. Alspaugh, F. J. DeTamble, Fred S. Hutchins, Sanford Martin, B. S. Moore, T. O. Moore, C. M. Norfleet, A. H. Parker, Graydon Pleasants, William T. Ritter, J. N. Weeks, Lloyd Tamplin and C. R. Williams—Winston-Salem Journal.

THE FUNNIEST TALE EVER TOLD

STORY OF A TRIP TO CHICAGO WORLD'S FAIR OF NINE PROMINENT STOKES CITIZENS—NOW BEING PUBLISHED IN BOOK FORM.

The story of the visit of nine Stokes county prominent citizens to the Chicago world's fair in 1933, is now being published in book form, to be given away as premiums to readers of the Danbury Reporter.

The story, which was published in a number of editions of the Danbury Reporter in the summer and fall of 1933, is undoubtedly the funniest tale ever told to those who know the visitors, and the circumstances of the trip.

High lights in the book will be the "Start," embracing the Kernersville, Mayodan and Hillsville incidents, the enforced stops on the way, the arrival at Washington. The reception by the President, the Frank Hancock Party, the final arrival at Chicago, the incidents there, and the return home.

Fifty other absurd and laughable incidents are recorded.

The book will contain some 60 pages, and will be entertaining reading.

Among the characters in the book, besides the nine travellers, are the following:

B. P. Bailey, Lon Sisk, Mack Wall, "Jean" the lady with breeches on; Joe Lynch, Jim Joyce, Capt. Jack Thore, Vestal Christian, P. M. Stevens, Senator Bob Reynolds, Secretary of the Interior Ickes, President Roosevelt, Mrs. Roosevelt, Commissioners J. A. Joyce, H. H. Brown and F. P. Stone, J. Watt Tuttle, J. John Taylor, R. L. Smith, Riley Turner, J. C. Hutcherson, J. C. Frans, Congressman Frank Hancock, Claude Swanson, Jim Farley, Bishop Cannon, Tintie Mabe, Dad Smith, Alex Southern, Bryant Mabe, George Neal, Rex Tilley, Jesse James, Will Stovall, Sandy Moore, John Ed Mabe, Sam Corns, Sebe Shelton, Reid Forrest, Jr., J. O. Pyrtle, Fonzy Nunn, Rufe King, Lem Bennett, Lawyer John Tucker, Hence Flinchum, Charley Dawes, Dallas Kirby, Al Smith, Scarface Mike, Raleigh Young, Mayor of Chicago, Sheriff of Cook County, Frank Hartman of Southside, Dr. Morefield, Jones Nelson, Will White, Sam Riggs, Ebb Bennett, T. S. Petree, ladies of the Fine Arts Club, Mody Bullin, Gilmer Sparger, Mose Carroll, and various others.

This book will be something to read and keep and re-read, and for the children in the days to come.

Given away with a 3-year subscription to the Danbury Reporter.

The increased number of sows farrowing this spring as compared with a year ago is expected to more than offset reported losses of spring pigs in some areas.

THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO

WAS GENTLE, FORGIVING AND FORGETTING WHEN COMPARED WITH THE RUTHLESS, PATIENT AND VINDICTIVE WILL STOVALL—HOW A SMITHTOWN GUY GOT EVEN AT LAST WITH LON SISK.

The most celebrated example of vengeance in history or fiction was the wait of the Count of Monte Cristo to get even with his foes.

But this classical incident was a mild, samaritanic, forgiving episode when compared with the patient, surreptitious and vindictive lying-in-wait of Will Stovall for Lon Sisk.

It was on a Christmas eve night way back in the days when ribald revelry echoed and re-echoed among the hills of old Smithtown when the holidays came around. A dance was being pulled off in the neighborhood, and the crowd was large from all the country around. Lon was a proficient dancer, and always attended these things, being unmarried and looking for fun and pleasure.

The dance closed some time after midnight. The night was dark, a new-fallen snow lay on the ground, and Lon had to walk six miles home. Will lived close by, and as the crowd was breaking up, he invited Lon to spend the night with him.

Lon hesitated a moment and then said:

"Well, Will, we have always been good friends, and I would like to stay with you, but it always made me sick to do without my breakfast."

The crowd laughed heartily at the joke.

The incident was forgotten by the neighbors as the years rolled along, but it was not forgotten by Will.

Twenty-three years slipped by after that Christmas eve night, and a political gathering was being held at the fine Sandy Ridge school building.

To be exact it was 1928 in the fall before Al Smith's historical fall.

The crowd packed the auditorium. The speakers had not arrived. So an entertainment was arranged for the audience's diversion.

It was a clog dance between Lon Sisk and Sam Wilkins and a prize of five dollars to the best dancer.

Both of the participants were soon on the stage with flying hoofs. The music was grand. It was, I think, "Coming Around the Mountain."

A committee of three watched the dance. After the clog was over they retired to make up their decision. Lon had the edge on his opponent on account of being considerably younger and the audience knew this. But one of the committee wanted to give the money to Sam on account

Russians Reject The Pact

The Soviet Russian government startled London and Paris yesterday by rejecting Great Britain's latest proposals to get Russia to join the British-French bloc being built to counterbalance the Rome-Berlin axis.

The surprise rejection—both the British and French had indicated they thought Moscow would accept—was announced by Premier - Foreign Commissar Vyacheslav Molotoff in a 70-minute speech before the cheering Soviet Parliament.

"It is impossible," Molotoff said caustically of the efforts of the British-French bloc, "to think now whether they want to end aggression."

Independence Stressed

He made it plain Russia was completely independent in her foreign policy, and indicated that Russia had no intention of leading an anti-Hitler boycott. German-Russian trade negotiations "may be resumed," he said.

Molotoff left a slight opening for continuance of negotiations if London and Paris are willing to meet the Soviet position. Russia is interested in a common front of all peaceful nations, he said, and demands a mutual assistance pact covering not only those countries guaranteed by Britain and France but also "all neighboring countries of the U. S. S. R."

The rejection came as a rude shock to Paris, as an explosion of hopes to London, and as an encouragement to Berlin.

Diplomatic sources in Paris, although obviously surprised, said that fresh efforts would be made to bring Russia into the Paris-London camp.

In London, some saw a hope in the fact that Molotoff did not rule out further negotiations, but it was regarded as doubtful, whether the Chamberlain government would be willing to make any more concessions to the Soviet view.

of his age. The other said, "naw, Lon got it, you know he did, and he ought to have it."

The third member of the committee was Will Stovall, and his mind reverted to a Christmas eve night of the long ago, when snow lay on the ground and he had offered the proverbial Smithtown hospitality which was rebuffed as the crowd laughed.

Will said: "I vote for Sam."

Then when the chairman of the dance-committee walked to the footlights and announced that Mr. Wilkins had won the prize, Will was sitting on a front bench.

He turned and looked around for Lon with a look in his eyes just like when he had made a good profit on a cow-trade. He saw Lon back there looking crestfallen. He yelled:

"Lon, did it make you sick to lose that five bucks?"

PIERSON KISER BUILDING HOME

"WATCH KING GROW" IS THE SLOGAN FOR YADKIN TOWNSHIP TOWN — NEW CAFE AND SERVICE STATION—STORK HAS A VERY BUSY WEEK.

King, June 1.—"Watch King grow." Work is well underway on a new home for Pierson Kiser east of town.

Thomas E. Smith had a formal opening Saturday of his new cafe and service station just completed on Main street. Free ice cream was served and the King string band made music for the occasion.

The new home being erected on Dan River street by Austin Garner, is nearing completion.

Dale, the six-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Newsum, fell from a tree while at play last week breaking his arm. Dr. R. S. Helsebeck reset the broken member and he is recovering nicely.

Prospects are good for a fine wheat crop in this section this year.

Five new converts were baptized into the Baptist Mission on west Main street Wednesday.

Miss Alma Matthews of Pilot Mountain underwent a tonsil operation in the Stone-Helsebeck Clinic Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Edwards entertained at their home in King honoring their grandson, Billy Edwards on his 9th birthday. Games were enjoyed on the lawn under the direction of Rebecca Brown and Irene Edwards. Later the guests were invited into the dining room, and were served cake, ice cream and lemonade. The following were served: Billy Edwards, Annie Ruth Alley, Rodena Sisk, Mary Jo Carroll, Mary Ann Ferguson, Doris Law, Helen Francis, McRay Francis, Jack Sprinkle, Junior Grabbs, Rebecca Brown, Iris Lemons, Irene Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Edwards, and Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Edwards.

Miss Bernice Sills of Kernersville is spending some time here the guest of her brother, Otis Sills, on Depot street.

The stork had a very busy week last week, nine births being recorded. They were: To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lee Scales, a son; to Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Gordy, a son; to Mr. and Mrs. Rober Patterson, a daughter; to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bradley, a son; to Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Lane, a daughter; to Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Smith, a son; to Mr. and Mrs. Kirt Moser, a son; to Mr. and Mrs. Ollie White, a daughter, and to Mr. and Mrs. Avery Slate, a son.

Ray Roles of Greensboro was a week-end visitor to relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey D. Pulliam of Mount Airy spent the week-end with Mr. Pulliam's parents, Rev. and Mrs. L. K. Pulliam on Main street.