

THE MONROE JOURNAL

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MONROE, N. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1916.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

LYNCHED CRIMINAL'S FATHER.

Deprived of One Victim, Greene County Mob Secured and Murdered Another.

Kinston Dispatch, April 5. Joseph Black, a negro, about fifty years of age, the father of the alleged rapist held in the penitentiary at Raleigh, was taken from Lenoir county jail here this morning a few minutes before three o'clock by a mob of several hundred persons. The body of the man was found in the road between Maury and Lizzie, Green county, later. A fusillade of shots was heard in that neighborhood and it is believed the mob despatched Black there.

Last week Will Black, a boy not quite grown, attacked and viciously abused a six-year-old white child, Mattie Tyson, in Greene county. He beat her mother in order to accomplish the crime, and afterwards shot two possemen in a gun battle. He was taken and hurried to Goldsboro, and from there was later taken to Raleigh.

Black's Threat Leads to Death

Joseph Black furnished his son with shot guns and a revolver, it is alleged. But not that so much as alleged threats and assertions by him caused the Greene county people to take his life. It was reliably reported that Black said the little girl was no better than his son, and he would burn the Tyson home and kill the child's father if he had anything to do with the prosecution. His actions in the neighborhood following the assault provoked the men of the community to fury. The Greene county sheriff got Joseph Black soon after Will Black was captured, holding him for furnishing the boy with weapons. It took the people days to reach the determination to lynch the old man, but their minds made up, Sheriff Williams knew better than to leave him within easy reach of a mob. Williams learned Tuesday evening that Snow Hill jail would not hold Black that night. He rushed him to Kinston. Black was incarcerated here at 9:20.

H. V. Allen, the jailer here, was awakened shortly before the lynchers appeared at the jail. A man was informing him over the telephone of the mob's approach when the leaders appeared at the door. Hundreds of quiet men lined the streets near the jail and filled the court house square. A beardless man, not more than twenty-five years of age was spokesman. Allen parleyed for a time. A man with a watch announced that he had half a minute left. The youthful leaders told him to deliver up the keys or take the consequences. Allen's wife and startled children were at the windows of their quarters. Two men seized the jailer, took his keys and were directed by him to an old death cell on the second floor.

The leader told Black to get up and dress himself. "We're going to move you to another jail," he was told. Black could not stand. He was too frightened to speak. He was carried by the men almost tenderly, it seemed to Allen, down stairs, out on the street and in an automobile. Black cried "Murder," Allen heard the noise. Then the long procession of automobiles, buggies wagons and mounted men, no one speaking, passed on up the street and out to Greene county.

Electric lights all about illuminated the peaceable "storming" of the jail, but Kinston did not know what had happened until day had arrived, so quietly did the Greene farmers go their work.

The mob had taken the precaution to picket principal intersections of streets against police or riot call, but they were not molested.

A Great Big Eel

Correspondence of The Journal. Monroe, R. F. D. No. 6, April 5.—Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Dees of Wesley Chapel, visited Mr. and Mrs. Tom Boyd last Sunday.

Mr. Oscar Watkins of West Monroe, visited in and around Center Grove Sunday.

Mr. Houston Helms spent last Saturday night with Mr. Marshall Helms. The many friends of Mrs. Raymond Helms will be glad to know that she is somewhat better, as she has been very sick for the last few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Theron Helms of Bakers, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Birmingham last Sunday.

Mr. Ray Helms caught the largest eel one night last week that I have heard of from this vicinity. It weighed two pounds and was two and one-half feet long.

Mr. Frank Helms visited Mr. Jim Polk of Bakers, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Keziah of Stouts visited Mrs. S. M. Wentz Sunday.

Miss Cora Helms was the guest of Miss Malinda Watkins Sunday.

Quite a crowd of us Sardis boys went to Ebenezer last Saturday night. I will not tell the motive of our trip, being late back, so I will leave the readers guessing.

Your correspondent spent last Sunday with Mr. Dowd Helms.

Mr. Ben Fincher spent the latter part of last week in Charlotte on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Yandle spent Sunday in and around Mill Grove.

Mr. Luke Wentz visited at Altan Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Ballentine visited Mr. and Mrs. Wilder Stinson of Stouts, Sunday.

Our school is preparing to march in Monroe on the commencement parade. The school closes tonight with a contest by the girls. We have one of the best schools there is in the county.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

You are cordially invited to attend the following services on Sunday, April 9th.

11 a. m. Worship, and concluding sermon on the first chapter in Ephesians.

3:30 p. m. Sunday school.

7:30 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. Leader R. W. Lemmond.

8 p. m. Praise service and sermon. The deacons, assisted by men of the congregation, are planning to make the annual "Every-member canvass" on Sunday next, covering the whole congregation between the hours of 1 and 3 o'clock. It is hoped the people will "receive them gladly" and be ready to sign their pledges. It is the purpose of the deacons to have every member of the congregation pledged. "Let every one of you" give as the Lord has prospered you.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Missionary Union will be held on Monday afternoon at half past three. Mrs. George Stevens will make an address. This is the first meeting of the new church year and it is very important that every member be present. REPORTER.

Light For Farm Homes.

Among the most convenient labor saving devices for the modern farm home, is a lighting system. Edison, the great inventor, has been working on this idea for years. Mr. Edison says:

"I have been experimenting for many years to produce a reliable storage battery in connection with the lighting of country homes and I did not offer it to the public until I knew it would give satisfaction."

By the use of this battery country homes can have electricity just like that and as convenient as that furnished in the towns. Mr. M. C. Howie, the electrician, is advertising this system in The Journal and will be glad to talk with any one regarding prices and plans.

The Battle Cry of Peace.

The Battle Cry of Peace is one of the most ambitiously dramatic pictures of recent years. It rivals the great production, "The Birth of a Nation." It will be shown in Charlotte and the price will be fifty cents. But Monroe people need not go to Charlotte to see it, for it will be presented at The Rex in Monroe. The date for its presentation will be two days, April 24th and 25th. The admission here will be only half the Charlotte price and the picture will be identical.

BLESSINGS OF MT. PLEASANT

A Rattling Good News Letter From One of the Progressive Sections of Buford.

Correspondence of The Journal. Mt. Pleasant, April 5.—Things are still moving on in and around Mt. Pleasant to the delight and happiness of its citizens. Good health, plenty to eat, and something to wear, and no war.

Spring is here, and of course the young ladies will be compelled to get their spring hats.

The preachers will be of little consequence for a while except to make dates for the assembling of the people. The new dress and the new hat will be the center of attraction for a time at least.

Hope no one will be disheartened on account of no marriages to report. We are out of marriageable material at present. Hope to be able to come to the front on this score at no late date.

Our public debate, which was held last Saturday night, was in every way a success. The question, "Resolved, That the United States should increase her army and navy," was represented on the affirmative by Messrs. Festus and Aaron Griffin, and the negative by Messrs. C. Floyd Godwin, and W. Bright Funderburk. The affirmative won. These are all young men of sterling worth, and have a bright prospect before them. Young men, shoulder the responsibilities of life and discharge them bravely! Your kind are in demand.

Mt. Pleasant school will close Friday, April 7, with exercises by the primary department in the afternoon, and some plays and recitations by the larger students at night.

The school committee and patrons of the Mt. Pleasant district deserve much credit for the educational spirit that they have shown in the last two years. They have built a large, commodious, two-room building; have given their children the privilege of five months term this year, and are out of debt.

"Wild Rose" of Unionville, will please take notice that her rights will not be infringed upon in the future by this scribe. There are too many fictitious names available to be selfish over a wild, disregarded flower. Besides, I want to exercise a more charitable spirit to humanity.

Farmers are progressing finely with their crop preparations.

Mr. Scapegoat, I want to thank you for your kind and timely advice in regard to writing for the press.

I appreciate the prize given by the Monroe Journal very much. I feel well repaid for all efforts put forth.

Regular preaching at Mt. Pleasant church by the pastor, Rev. M. D. L. Preslar, on the third Sunday and Saturday before of each month.

A good live Sunday school is also being carried on at this church.

LAUGHING ROSE.

New Crop on the Ball Ground.

Page Land Journal. Page Land will not have a ball team this year, we presume, as the ball ground has been prepared for cotton.

PLENTY OF ROBINS

Death of an Infant—Enjoyed the Fish Poem—Other Items of News, and Comment.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Stouts, April 6.—The farmers, who have been very busy up until yesterday afternoon have ceased their agricultural operations today on account of the nice showers we had yesterday, and will soon be ready to begin planting. Mr. Enoch Helms has already planted some corn.

Mr. J. T. Hargett and family, went over to Unionville Sunday and spent the day, visiting their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Hargett, and the R. C. Price family.

Mr. Smith Boone, who has been sick for some time, is very much improved at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Lewis and little son, H. R. Jr., of Charlotte, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Rich. They will move to Mount Holly in a few days, where Mr. Lewis has purchased a drug store.

Scapegoat, what is the matter with your community that the Robin has not visited it? This insectivorous songster has been with us for several months. If he and some of the other birds would forsake us we would be tempted to leave the old homestead. I believe you are more interested in fish than birds. I sure enjoyed your piscatorial poem. Hope I'll see you Saturday.

News reached the village this (Thursday) afternoon that the little child of Mr. and Mrs. James Freeman, who lives north of here died about noon today of diphtheria. It will be buried tomorrow at the old cemetery at this place. Mr. and Mrs. Freeman have our tendered sympathy in their time of trouble.

Mrs. L. H. Hatley of Spencer, is visiting relatives in our village this week. Mrs. Hatley lived in our community last summer and we are glad to see her again. She will return to her home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Conder were well blessed with company Sunday. Those enjoying their hospitality were Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Gurley, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gordon, and Captain Ballentine of this place, and Mr. and Mrs. John Gurley of Indian Trail.

Misses Connie and Dorothy Watkins of Monroe, spent the week end with friends and relatives east of the village.

Well, as it is nearly train time, and I am out of "dope," I will sign my non de plume and tell you about it in Monroe Saturday. PAD.

Saw a Flock of Migrating Birds

Correspondence of The Journal.

Indian Trail, April 5.—The landscape is fast changing its color from dark to green. The trees, the grass and all plant life seems to be waking from a long sleep.

The haunt of the field and wood, and the lure of the brook seem to have a great magnetic power, and I seem to be the very material easily attracted by it.

The writer saw fourteen strange looking birds of very large size fly over, Monday evening. They were going in a northerly direction. They were white, but did not appear to be white cranes.

For the benefit of those who do not know how Rev. A. B. Haywood went out west, whether he went in a buggy or on the train, I will tell you. He intended to go in a buggy at first, but after he studied over the matter awhile, he decided that it would be unsafe to go alone in a buggy so he went on the train. Esq. J. M. Harkey of this place, received a card from him Saturday. He was at Birmingham, Ala., at the time of the writing. He reports that the forests are green and the people are planting corn there.

Mr. John Harkey, who has been staying near Oakboro in Cabarrus county, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Harkey.

Hon. W. O. Lemmond of Monroe spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lemmond of this place.

Many listened to the very interesting sermon: "Missing the Mark" by Rev. B. B. Shankel Sunday night at this place.

News is very scarce this week it seems. I am of the same opinion as Scapegoat was last week. I am compelled to take such news as falls into my net. SIR JOHN.

Shayer's Sweetheart Seeks Death by Poison

New York Dispatch, April 4. "Let me say 'The wages of sin is death.'"

So read part of a note left by Margaret Ryan, sweetheart of Reynolds Forsbrey, the murderer whom she aided to a sensational escape from the Tombs in 1912.

She probably will die in the Methodist Episcopal hospital, Brooklyn, with her sweltered after she had swallowed bichloride of mercury and then turned on the gas yesterday in her room at No. 385 Dean street, Brooklyn.

Forsbrey is now serving a life term in Dannemora prison for murder. He escaped from the Tombs after Margaret Ryan had smuggled saws and muriatic acid to him. Later he was dragged from beneath her bed in a house in the Bronx. He was transferred from Sing Sing to Dannemora.

What's the Matter With Buford?

Page Land Journal. Sheriff Griffith of Union county found a warm furnace just over in Buford township one day last week where a still had been in operation, but the juice factory had been carried away.

NO CORN SHIPPED TO WAXHAW THIS YEAR.

Where Formerly Hundreds of Car Loads Came in the Farmers Now Make All their Needs—Marriage of Popular Couple Announced.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Waxhaw, April 6.—At a meeting of a local social club with Miss Allie Rodman yesterday afternoon, the engagement of Miss Rodman to Mr. Roy Walkup was announced, the wedding to occur in June. Miss Rodman is one of the pretty and talented daughters of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Rodman. Mr. Walkup is one of our most successful young business men. He is manager of the local branch of the Belk stores and is a young man of many clever personalities which win for him a place high in the esteem of all his associates.

Waxhaw will be well represented in Monroe at the commencement Saturday.

Mrs. Campbell Kline of Concord is visiting her mother, Mrs. Alice Broom, this week.

Mr. C. V. McNeely, who has been spending a couple of months with his people near here, returned to his home at Greenwood, Miss., a few days ago.

A goodly representation from here are attending the closing exercises of the Mineral Springs school, which began last night and continues tonight.

The Bonds Grove school, taught by Mr. Frank Stevens, will close next Wednesday night with exercises by the students. The public is invited.

The Flint Ridge school, two miles northeast of town, will close the most successful term in its history, with exercises by the students next Monday and Tuesday nights. Mr. B. F. Howie and Miss Bessie Helms have been in charge here the past term.

What's the matter with the office of cotton weigher at Monroe? At Waxhaw two men are already out, beating up the bushes, and rumor says that others will soon be in the ring.

A scene which conjured up visions of fall was the appearance of seven bales of unginced cotton on the yard at Mr. J. A. Niven's gin, out in the country, last Tuesday. The stuff belonged to Messrs. E. Y. and E. H. Yarbrough, two well known farmers who always house practically the whole of their crop in the fall and wait till spring to have it ginned.

They have had twelve or thirteen bales ginned during the past month.

We want to introduce our very capable lieutenant to The Journal's readers. For convenience we will call him Scapegoat, Jr., because, like us, his name is William. He is only 13 or 14 years old but is brimming over with cleverness, and possesses a true ear for news. If it were not for the fact that our copy reaches the office almost on the hour of going to press, we could give you three or four columns of good reading matter for every issue, with Scapegoat, Jr.'s aid.

Going through town yesterday we met Mr. W. W. Norwood coming into town with a big two horse load of corn to sell. Inquiry of merchants elicited the information that only one of them had imported any corn this year and that in a very small lot. And for the uses of young farmers just starting out, and others moving from town to country, and who consequently raised no corn last year, one of the merchants said: "If the farmers who have corn which they expect to sell later on would dispose of it now there would be no necessity of importing a single grain of corn into Jackson or Sandy Ridge township this year."

Pad, that was certainly very nice and thoughtful of you to send me a personal invitation to your school closing on the eleventh. I cannot at this time say whether I will be able to come, but if I am not there it will not be through lack of desire, or appreciation of your kindness. Permit me to wish you, Sir John, and all the other correspondents, a pleasant and profitable day in Monroe on the eighth. I am going to depend on you fellows. (This includes the whole force of correspondents) to give an account of the day in Monroe. Don't put it off on the other fellow, but "shuck" your coats and tell us about it, each in your own way.

A few days ago when it was being heralded that Villa was the same as bagged, our old friend, Squire Joe Richardson, said to us: "This thing of having Villa bagged reminds me of a conversation between two Federal officers at Chancellorsville on June 26, 1862. They were pursuing Stonewall Jackson, and that redoubtable commander by quick counter-marching surprised and attacked them in the rear. When they heard the sound of Jackson's cannon one of the Federals turned to the other and asked 'what's that?' 'Oh,' said his friend, 'I guess that's Jackson in the rear.'" "In the rear," exclaimed the first speaker, "then d— him, we have got him bagged right now."

"Yes," rejoined his fellow officer, "we have him bagged and we have never succeeded in getting the strings tied yet."

Villa, the bandit, should not be confused with Jackson, the Confederate hero, but the finer points of strategy in the former is fully equalled by low-browed cunning in the latter. And until we hear that the much-wanted outlaw is dead, or a prisoner in the United States, it will scarcely be worth while to consider him as bagged. SCAPEGOAT.

Many persons take advice as they do physic, to fling aside the moment the doctor's back is turned.—Puck.

Marriage of Mr. Frank Sloan and Miss Julia Lockhart.

Miss Julia C. Lockhart and Mr. Frank Sloan of Monroe were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. S. B. Haynes, in Winston Salem, Rev. R. M. Courtney performing the ceremony.

The Winston-Salem Journal had the following account of the wedding:

"The home was tastefully decorated for the occasion, the parlor being in white geraniums and palms. The dining room, living room and hall were in shades of pink carnations and ferns.

"Proceeding the ceremony, Miss Ruth Haynes sang 'At Dawning.' To the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march, played by Mrs. James Aspaugh, descending from the stairs came little Miss Cleve Lockhart Haynes bearing the ring in pink rosebud followed by the sister of the bride, Mrs. S. B. Haynes, crowned in grey net and taffeta, carrying on her arm a summer hat filled with marguerites and tiny pink rose buds. She was followed by the bride, and her brother, Mr. Adam Lockhart, who gave her away. The groom was attended by his brother, Mr. W. L. Sloan of Brunswick, Ga.

"The bride was attired in a light gray tailored suit with accessories to match bearing a corsage bouquet of lavender orchids and valley lilies.

"The ceremony was attended by relatives of the family and a few personal friends. Immediately after the ceremony the bride and groom left on the 8.50 train."

The Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer added the following to the account in the Winston Journal:

"Mrs. Sloan is a sister of Mr. Adam Lockhart, and made her home in Wadesboro until a few months ago, when she went to Winston-Salem to live with her sister, Mrs. S. B. Haynes. She is a charming and accomplished young lady, and her many friends here will hear with interest of her marriage. Messrs. Adam and S. S. Lockhart and little Caroline McLeod attended the ceremony."

Mr. Sloan is well and favorably known in Monroe, having resided here for several years. He is now working with the Union Drug Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloan are boarding with Mr. and Mrs. Hargrove Bowen on Houston street.

Dr. Siler's Visit

Our stirring missionary secretary, Rev. Frank Siler, will devote half of the month of April to a rapid canvass at strategic points in the Charlotte district in the interest of the "China Special" in our Sunday schools.

The date for this charge, the Unionville circuit, will be, Mill Grove, April 9, at 10 a. m., and Unionville, 3 p. m. and Grace Chapel, 8 p. m., all the same day.

All Sunday school teachers of these and neighboring churches are cordially invited and urged to attend, and the schools en masse for the churches where meetings are held.

There will be no collections, but Dr. Siler will bring us a message that, it is hoped, will "bear much fruit" in the young life of our churches.

J. T. STOVER, Pastor Unionville Circuit.

First Baptist Church.

Services at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.

Morning sermon—"Redeeming Love."

Evening sermon—This will be a lecture on "The Undiscovered Country in Ourselves."

Good music. A cordial welcome. Sunday School at 3:30.

You are invited to all these services.

H. L. Price For The House.

He is intelligent, honest, will serve his people carefully, conscientiously, and will be on the job.

He has been there before and he knows the ropes. ELECTOR.

Proven By Figures.

Otto H. Lang, Dallas, Tex., street commissioner, when asked by a young man in his department for a raise, told him he didn't deserve a raise because he had not done any work at all during the year. Lang proved his assertion like this: Each year has 365 days. You sleep eight hours each day, which equals 122 days. This leaves 243 days. You rest eight hours each day, which equals 122 days. This leaves 121 days. There are fifty-two Sundays that you do not work or fifty-two days. This leaves sixty-nine days. You have one-half day off each Saturday, or twenty-six days. You have one and a half hours each day for lunch, or twenty-eight days. This leaves "teen days. You get two weeks' vacation each year, or fourteen days. This leaves one day, and this being the Fourth of July we close on that day, so you've done no work at all.

For Recorder.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-election to the office of Recorder for Union county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, June 3, 1916. J. D. M'RAE.

Wanted—One thousand dozen eggs S. R. Doster.

Wanted—One thousand chickens. Highest cash market price paid.—S. R. Doster.

A NEGRO YARN

He Couldn't Stand the Noise in the Cemetery—Thought the Dead Was Being Divided—Unionville News.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Unionville, April 6.—Mrs. U. A. Rutledge has returned to her home in Charlotte after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. R. F. Price.

Mrs. Ashley Price has returned from the hospital in Charlotte, where she underwent a very serious operation. She is getting on nicely.

Miss Ruby Tomberlin, who was reported very ill with diphtheria last week, has almost entirely recovered. She was able to come up town this morning.

Mr. Roy P. Helms is suffering very much with rheumatism at this writing. He is hardly able to be out.

Mr. Henry Philemon, who lived near here, died Sunday from a cancer which had almost eaten out his entire face. Mr. Philemon was a good honest man and an upright citizen. He is survived by his wife and seven children.

The debate between Marshville and Wesley Chapel was enjoyed by a large crowd. The question was ably debated by both sides. The negative was represented by Messrs. Gwynn Griffin and Joseph Taylor from Marshville, and the affirmative by Messrs. Frank Moore and Thomas House from Wesley Chapel. The negative won.

Dr. Whitley and family spent Tuesday in Monroe on business.

Our policeman, Mr. Arthur Medlin, is suffering from a very sore arm this week.

Dr. G. M. Smith of Monroe, spent Wednesday in town.

Scapegoat, your "yarn" last week brought to my mind a tale that was told on an old negro one time. Two men went fishing one day and had exceedingly good luck. They fished until night and on their way home they stopped at a graveyard, and decided to count and divide their fish there. So they began counting. One said, "you take this one and I'll take that one," and were saying that when an old negro came along. He stopped and listened. The man kept saying "you take this one and I'll take that one." The old negro ran home and told his wife that "God and the de debble am down yonder at that graveyard dividing dem people. I just know dat de judgment day am come."

WILD ROSE.

Daughter Missing Since September 13 Durham police and the Salvation army are searching for an 18-year-old girl, who mysteriously disappeared from Oxford, September 13, 1915, according to a letter received from her mother, Mrs. E. P. Jeffreys. Mrs. Jeffreys also communicated with a wealthy manufacturer of this city, thinking that her daughter might be employed in his mill. The manufacturer is said to have offered a reward for information leading to her recovery.

Mrs. Jeffreys says her daughter left the Oxford High school where she was a member of the senior class, and had not been heard of since.

The description given by the mother follows:

Eighteen years of age; about five feet six inches; large brown eyes; chestnut brown hair; fair complexion, and a small mole on the left side of her neck.

Mrs. Jeffreys says she has three little children who need her attention and keep her from making a personal investigation.

Joined the Gang Voluntarily and Left Accordingly.

Page Land Journal. Duncan Britt, a white man, escaped from the chain gang camp near Mr. W. E. Courtney's Sunday afternoon, and up to the time this is written has not been caught. He was charged with manufacturing liquor in the lower part of the county, but the indictment was not made until after the grand jury at the last court had finished its work, so Solicitor Spears told him that if he would go to the gang and work until the next court he would dismiss the case. The man had served a few weeks before his escape. Shackles were on his legs but as he was in poor health he was allowed certain privileges. In this way he was able to get out of sight without suspicion. The county was pretty thoroughly searched when his escape was made known but he was not found.

A Fine Time at York

Correspondence of The Journal. The entertainment given by the betterment association at the York school last Saturday night was a success in every way. The lecture by Prof. Mudge was instructive and entertaining and was on the subject of adopting the course of study for Southern public schools so as to qualify the student for the South's constructive work. The lecture was enjoyed by a large audience.

The spelling match in the old Blue Back speller was contested quite hotly. The teachers, Mr. F. B. Helms and Miss Jennie Summerlin chose the spellers, and Miss Summerlin came out victorious. Mrs. Zeb M. Little spelling the last word, which put Mrs. Minnie Bivens out.

Mrs. Little, Mr. Alvis Strawn, and Mr. Sylvester Strawn were still standing on Miss Summerlin's side.