

GOVERNOR BAWLS OUT A REPORTER

Told Tom Bost He Would Have Him Kicked Out If He Went in Office Again

One of the dramatic episodes of the Morrison administration took place Saturday morning in the executive office shortly before the Governor left for a stay of two months in Asheville, when he denounced W. T. Bost, correspondent of the Greensboro News, and ordered him out of the office, says the Raleigh News & Observer.

"You are a dirty sneak and a common liar and if you ever come in this office again, I'll have you kicked out," the Governor is quoted as declaring as the newspaper man quietly withdrew.

There were a number of witnesses to the scene which possibly has no parallel in the history of the press and its relations with executives of the State. The news of it was broadcasted through State circles shortly afterwards and became the subject of conversation for the rest of the day.

According to the story of several who were present, the newspaper correspondent came into the ante-room while the Governor was dictating a note to his stenographer.

"Good morning, Governor," Mr. Bost said.

The Governor paused.

"Tom," he said, "I don't want you to speak to me any more."

The correspondent observed that he would endeavor to respect his wishes in the matter. The Governor continued then with the statement that he had tried to be courteous to the newspaper man, reviewed instances in which he asserted Mr. Bost had been unjust and unfair to him, declared that he wanted to have nothing further to do with him and had given his office staff similar instructions.

Mr. Bost put in a few words of argument and remonstrance now and then but started to the door when the Governor insisted that he should leave and not return. Several more spectators, including the Secretary of State, had come in during the controversy, and heard the Governor's heated closing injunction.

The nearest approach to the occurrence in recent years took place during the administration of Governor Craig, when Arthur Fletcher, correspondent of The Charlotte Observer, wrote a story in his correspondence which Governor Craig considered a reflection upon him. The story suggested upon the authority of an unnamed informant, that Governor Craig had received instructions from "higher up" relative to the appointment of a fisheries commissioner.

Governor Craig summoned Mr. Fletcher to his office, denounced the story, demanded the authority for it, and when Fletcher declined to give it, threatened to exclude him from the executive office.

The incident was closed on the following morning. When the newspaper man stuck to his determination not to reveal the source of his information, Governor Craig relented from his decision and he and Fletcher agreed to let "by-gones be by-gones."

Greensboro News Takes a Shot On Monday the Greensboro Daily News, the paper for which Mr. Bost works, took notice of the incident as follows:

"The trouble with Tom Bost is that he is perpetually showing up at such confoundedly embarrassing moments! Of all times in the world, he had to walk in just at the moment when the governor was holding a private conference with the discredited and repudiated Watts and Hartness, his satellite. Considering the sort of man the governor is, it is no wonder that he lost his temper and his head, and abused the intruder in terms more befitting a convict whipping boss than the governor of a sovereign commonwealth."

"Yet while we understand perfectly the governor's wrath at being caught in company with the boss whom he so recently and so publicly severed diplomatic relations, still we do not see just what Mr. Bost could have done about it. The governor will never believe it, but the fact remains that in this particular instance the newspaper correspondent was wholly innocent; he had no idea that Watts was closeted with the governor in the private office when he entered the public one; and once the discovery was made, he had no means of rendering himself invisible."

"However, had Mr. Morrison only realized it, the discovery really made no difference. Nobody would have been shocked or surprised at the revelation that the ejection of Watts from his public position did not mean his ejection from the party councils; for nobody ever believed that the public reputation of the boss was anything but a grandstand play. The whole political record of Cameron Morrison as a stout benchman of the machine precluded the belief that he had actually cast off as able a political manipulator as the Statesville statesman. He had known Watts for twenty years before he assumed the office of Governor. He knew Watts when he repudiated the implied agreement to make Maxwell tax commissioner and gave the office to Watts instead. It is incredible that the discovery of the Raleigh police came as a surprise to Cameron Morrison, for he knew the sort of

ALL ROAD WORK IS STOPPED SHORT OFF

Union county has the distinction of possibly being the only county in North Carolina where not a lick of public road work is being done by county or township except such as can be done by a chain gang whose force has dwindled down to less than a dozen effective men.

Yesterday the Road Commission ordered all township elections to have no more work of any kind done, and at the same time it discontinued the two trucks that had been operated by the chain gang. This action was taken because the board has no money and no prospect of any until the county commissioners provide a maintenance fund by a levy for the coming year.

Not a bridge will be built or repaired, no construction or maintenance done of any character whatever. The failure of the county to vote bonds has left the commissioners without funds. The county may now sit and enjoy the spectacle not only of no work being done to extend or upkeep the roads, but to see them wash and blow merrily away.

COTTON DROPS WHEN REPORT COMES OUT

New York, July 2.—The government's cotton crop report was followed by a severe break in the cotton market here this afternoon. The condition of 69.9 officially reported was very closely in line with expectations, but the figures showing an increase of 12.6 per cent in acreage with an area of 38,287 acres under cultivation as of June 25, was a decided surprise to the trade. Owing to this unexpectedly large increase in acreage, the government's report gave a crop indication of 11,412,000 bales or very nearly 700,000 bales more than the average of the private reports recently issued.

These figures led to more or less general liquidation which broke the price of October contracts to 28.33 or 74 points below yesterday's closing figures and the lowest price touched since the rally to 25.50 for October on June 28. There was a good deal of scale down buying on the decline believed to be partly for trade account, however, and last prices showed rallies of 23 to 27 points on covering with October closing at 24.14.

BABY THROWN CLEAR OF AUTO IN CRASH, UNHURT

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Starnes and M. R. Maske, of Indian Trail, who were injured in a collision between their automobile and a street car on North Brevard street around midnight Saturday, says the Charlotte Observer, were reported as not seriously injured last night. Mr. Maske was cut on the head, Mrs. Starnes received an injury to her shoulder and Mr. Starnes' elbow was injured in the crash. A baby of Mr. and Mrs. Starnes was thrown clear of the automobile but was uninjured.

The accident occurred when Mr. Starnes, going south on Brevard, was blinded by the lights of an automobile going north, and crashed into the street car, which was also going north.

The injured were taken to the Charlotte Sanatorium where their hurts were said to be not serious.

GOVERNOR COMMUTES NEARLY 1000 PRISONERS

Carrying out details of the new State Prison regulations which provide for the abolition of the whip and the setting up of a system of rewards for good behavior, Governor Morrison yesterday commuted to indeterminate sentences the terms of 959 convicts at the State Prison. This does not include 206 prisoners who are already serving indeterminate sentences for the dozen or more who are serving life sentences.

Under the commutation plan of the Governor, prisoners who have served less than one half of their sentences get one-fourth of their remaining time off. Those who have served more than one half get a third of their remaining time off.

At the same time, Governor Morrison in a conference with Prison Superintendent George Ross Pou, Warden S. J. Bnaber, and Prison Clerk Hugh Love, directed that some arrangement be made for the removal from Death Row of W. W. Campbell, of Asheville, who is condemned to die for the murder of his sweetheart, a telephone operator at Oteen. Campbell is believed by prison authorities to be mentally unbalanced and is likewise thought to have tuberculosis in the advanced stages. Under the Governor's direction, the prisoner will be examined by Dr. Albert Anderson of Raleigh Mr. John McCampbell, and Dr. W. W. Faison, of Goldsboro, who will report the result of their finding to the Governor.

man he was appointing when he appointed him. Therefore the public gesture of repudiation was caused by no deep-rooted moral indignation.

"The curious part of it is that the governor seems to have believed that he had fooled somebody. He must have believed it, for the fury of the outburst, going beyond the bounds of decency, not to mention dignity, that followed upon his being caught in Watts' company would otherwise be inexplicable.

"It is a pity that the governor should have lost his head so completely to no purpose; but unless and until he realizes his transparency it is no more than was to have been expected."

Dog Survives Without Food or Water For Thirty-Three Days

Reduced from a weight of sixty pounds to one of eighteen pounds by a thirty-three days fast, Mr. J. W. Fowler's lost collie dog has been found and is now under the care of Veterinarian Abernethy who is carefully coaxing the animal back to the friskiness of life that was his before he went through the fearful ordeal.

In the late seventies Dr. Tanner startled the world by proving that a man could fast forty days, and since that time the record has been doubled. But no one has ever proven how long a dog could go without food and water and survive. But Mr. Fowler's dog has begun the record in a very creditable manner by making a score of thirty-three days.

Some weeks ago Mr. Fowler advertised in The Journal for a lost collie which had disappeared with a cow chain about its neck. The dog was found in the yard and broke loose on

the last day of May. He was found today by Mr. Henry Reader who was plowing on the side of a ditch about three hundred yards from Mr. Fowler's house. He had become fastened in the ditch by the chain attached to his neck and had lain there without food or water for thirty-three days. His only food had been dirt and such shrubbery as he could gnaw.

The poor fellow had gone through a terrible experience, and though his loss of weight was great and he had suffered much he seems bright and Dr. Abernethy expects to pull him back to health. The evidence of his sufferings were marked, not only upon the poor animal itself, but on the ground about where he had made frantic efforts to escape. Next to such sufferings by a human being, that of devoted dogs most quickly challenges the sympathy of people.

BAPTISTS BLEW UP—EPISCOPALIANS WON

Completely blowing up in the seventh inning, the Baptists lost to the Episcopalians yesterday afternoon in the first game of the series, 6 to 2. The Baptists led the other team until this blow-up.

Rev. W. S. B. Chandler, president of the Sunday school league, tossed the first ball for the Baptists. The game opened promptly on schedule time although there was not a very large crowd present, but the few that were there were in rooting trim and they made up with their voices what they lacked in numbers.

The Baptists drew first blood when they bunched three hits off Tennant, the Episcopalian pitcher, for two runs. They maintained this lead until the fourth inning when the Episcopalians squeezed in a run. Sanders, pitching for the Baptists, was very effective, and would have won his game if his support had not crumbled. The entire Episcopalian team played good ball, not making an error.

The Baptists showed a decided lack of practice while the Episcopalians betrayed the fact that they had practiced together and had secured invaluable team work, and there was not a hitch in their signals.

The two teams took in at the gate only enough to pay for the base balls, but this was no doubt due to the threatening weather. It looked as if it would rain all the afternoon and when the Episcopalians struck their stride and got in the lead, there were cries of "Rain, Rain, Rain" from the Baptist supporters. They said that if it rained very hard so that the Baptists could swim, they would easily win from the worthy land-dried Episcopalians. But they were disappointed and consoled themselves on what they were going to do to the Methodist next week.

The Baptists had a chance in the eighth inning of tying the score. Bases were full and two men were out but a groan from the southern bleachers told the story as the next man grounded-out. But at times there was bang-up baseball on the field and everybody got their money's worth. The game was not a disgrace to the teams nor the Sunday schools but the crowd was not worthy of the game. Perhaps people will see that this league aims to play base ball and then they will go out. May the Methodists and Presbyterians have luck in the way of supporters Friday when they stage their game.

The line-up: Baptists—Griffin, c; Sanders, p; Williams, 1b; Boyles, 2b; Liles, ss; Horton, 3b; Beasley, lf; Cason, cf; Ward, rf. Episcopalians—Hasty, c; Tennant, p; Fairley, A, 1b; Ayscue, O, 2b; Fairley, W, ss; Ayscue, J, 3b; Fairley, F, lf; Fairley, J, cf; Ayscue, H, rf.

Smith, Moore and Sutton substituted for the Baptists.

Abolishing Interest

(From The News & Observer.) "Professor Frederick Soddy, one of the most distinguished and certainly one of the bravest of English scientists, lately astonished the scientific world by coming out for the absolute abolition of interest as the only alternative to the destruction of civilization. A consideration of the laws of the physical universe compels that conclusion, in his opinion." So says a writer in Ford's Weekly. He is behind the times. As we recall it Dr. H. O. Hyatt, of Kinston, long ago advanced the contention that interest ought to be abolished. It is a far cry from the views of Prof. Soddy and Dr. Hyatt to the view that as much interest as can possibly be squeezed out of the hapless borrower is legal.

Recitation

Little Miss Martha Helms, the 8-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kirby Helms, will recite, "When We Go Anywhere" at Benton Heights school just before the play. "The Deacon" is given. The recitation was composed by her mother, and is one of the best she has written. Little Miss Martha is a noted reciter. Come out and hear her and see the night, July 6, at 8 o'clock.

FAYE GRIFFIN.

"A character reader" can't tell you anything you don't know about yourself.

ALDERMAN

At a meeting of last night the following was transacted:

Salary of Mr. J. C. Brooks, prosecuting officer of the Recorder's court, was raised to \$45 per month to meet a like amount by the county.

One thousand dollars was donated to the fire department to enable its members to attend the annual state convention.

A special tax of fifty dollars per year was placed as a license to sell fresh meats. No one can sell meats except of his own growing without paying license.

A motorcycle was ordered for the use of the police department, and it is supposed that Officer Jesse Helms will use it. The department was cut down by one, Officer Barrett being discontinued from the force after the 15th.

It was ordered that city employees be required to give bonds and that the bonds be given in bonding companies and paid for by the city.

Alderman Trull was continued in the position which he has previously occupied in charge of the sanitary and street work at a salary of one hundred dollars per month.

COLUMN OF NEWS AND INTERVIEWS

A Bunch of Old Soldiers Tell Some Stories and Chief Justice Flow Gives His Ideas

"What do you think of Lawyer Henderson's statement that 20 per cent of the people in Union county are interested either directly or indirectly in the liquor business?" Chief Justice Flow was asked yesterday as he left the court house where he had been presiding over some cases as United States Commissioner.

"Well," said the Chief Justice, "if you include all those whose stomachs yearn for a little of the warming fluid, I think he is right. It is wonderful how many people are in sympathy with the business one way or the other."

No Longer a Pessimist Mr. George Baker of Buford and Rev. M. D. L. Preslar of Polkton were talking in town yesterday. "How are you?" they were both asked by a third party who came up. "Can't complain," said Mr. Baker. "It is unusual to find a man who can't complain about anything," he was told. "Well," said Mr. Baker, "I am an old man now and most of my time is behind me, and I have decided that it does no good to complain about anything. We have raised ten children, all grown and gone now. When all these boys and girls were young I often had the blues. When it looked like my crop was going to be bad I got uneasy for fear I wouldn't make enough to feed and clothe them, and I fancied this thing and that thing was going to happen, but usually it didn't happen. I just decided that I would do the best I could and quit worrying over the things I couldn't help. I never have the blues any more, and it makes me a lot happier." And Mr. Preslar agreed that that was the best philosophy of life.

Old Soldier Confab It's always interesting to see and hear a bunch of old soldiers together. Many of the old boys have good memories and can tell interesting stories. On the square yesterday Col. William McWhirter, Squire John Winchester, J. W. Byrum and Thomas L. Austin just dropped together like the old fellows will do when they get in reach of each other. They were all old soldiers who went through the whole four years and some of them were in Federal prisons. The Col. always opens the conversation by asking where each one was this day 58 years ago. He did so this time. Most of them were trying to get home from Federal prisons, and some had arrived. Col. McWhirter was in Richmond, just released. He had been taken prisoner on the 28th of March before the surrender on April 9th, and had not been in prison long. Then each one told a few stories.

"At the battle of the Wilderness," said Squire John Winchester, "92 years old and still jolly, I saw General Lee do something that I have never forgotten. He was behind the lines during the battle but the bullets were flying around him. He noticed a young bird that had been shot out of a nest or dropped out. It was fluttering about on the ground as young birds do. General Lee stooped down, picked it up and placed it in some bushes where it could be found by its mother."

Then Mr. Byrum told about how he had taken a place of safety behind a big stump at the battle of Plymouth. He was tired out and was in the line of cannon fire between both armies. He says when the big shells were passing over with their weird songs it always made him sleepy. He got behind the stump as a protection against rifle fire, feeling perfectly safe, and went to sleep. On waking up he looked at the stump which had sheltered him and found that it was perfectly rotten. He kicked it over and wondered what would have happened to him if a minnie ball had come along while he had been asleep.

Got the Chain Gang for the First Time For the first time in its history the county chain gang is doing some work in New Salem. Jim Winchester says some of the folks up there never saw the chain gang before and it was a curiosity to them. Some of the kids thought it was something of a show. Others were shy of it. One of W. W. Pusser's boys refused to go to see it. His grandfather, Uncle Dave Pusser, took the boy and was going to carry him to see the show and the youngster kicked like a steer. He had no use for anything of the kind. "That boy," remarked some one, "would not be afraid of anything that he had ever seen, for he has as much nerve in his blood as anybody, but a chain gang was too much for him." And that is about the same way with everybody in the world, we are mainly afraid of things that we are not familiar with.

Can't Damage a Man With a Road They were talking about people who put in claims for damages when roads are built by their property, either for rights of way or for top soil. "A man can't be damaged by a good road going through his place," said Mr. J. V. Griffin, "or for any amount of top-soil that is being used on it. The advantage of the road is always greater than any such damage."

"Why," said Mr. George Staggall, "that is what Squire Bill Low used to say." (Continued on page four.)

BRIEF MAN FEELING HIS OATS SOMEWHAT

By BRUCE LONG

Brief, July 2.—We were certainly glad to see the rain that fell here Saturday and Sunday night.

Messrs. M. A. and O. J. Clontz report roasting ears June 25th.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Clontz, June 23, a daughter.

Mrs. F. K. Biggers reports ripe tomatoes June 27th. Can you beat that, Belmont?

Mr. Baxter Tarleton of Charlotte, was a recent visitor of his brother, Mr. W. A. Tarleton.

Mr. Banks Long, who spent the past week here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Long, returned to his home at Winston-Salem Sunday.

Messrs. Roy M. Long and Gus Pressley of Concord, were Brief visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Small, and daughter, Mrs. Byrum Henry of Charlotte, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Polk Sunday.

No, Belmont, we're not afraid of any ordinary snakes, but we admit that we are afraid of the kind you have down there. A snake crawled after you! Cut it half in two! My! if one like that would get after us, we would leave Belmont faster than anything ever did leave there.

Say, Matthews, I thought there was something wrong with you when you came through Goose Creek. How can anyone see what kind of crops and girls we have here when their eyes are full of sand? We thank you for the compliment passed on our boys. Probably you can find one down here if you haven't any up in Brief, but oh, boy!

There are plenty of boys in Goose Creek. They're all good looking, too. Hemby, come on with the news. We missed you last week.

Some thief or thieves made a raid on Mr. Mulder Polk's car one night last week and stole his coils, pumpjack, tools and four inner tubes.

It will soon be hard cider "season" and no apples up here to make the cider.

Don't forget the annual picnic at Garmon's mill Saturday, July 14th.

Marvin News

Marvin, July 2.—Mr. and Mrs. Doc Coan are very ill at the present time.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Yarborough of Charlotte spent Saturday night and Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Yarborough.

Miss Willie Mae and Margaret Gardner were the guests of Miss Florence Ross Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller Manus of Prospect visited Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Gordon.

Miss Aubrey and Miss Vallie Brown of Columbia, S. C., spent the week-end with their mother, Mrs. J. L. Surratt.

Miss Mabel Patterson spent Sunday with Miss Ida Price.

Jurors Drawn

The county commissioners yesterday drew the jury to serve at the July term of Superior court, the following being drawn:

A. H. McLarty, S. H. Edwards, J. G. Connell, J. L. Thomas, J. C. Stegall, A. W. Davis, W. A. Griffin, A. V. Baucom, C. P. Hinson, C. I. Little, R. C. Moser, H. B. Horn, J. F. Thompson, W. R. Benton, G. B. Haigler, W. L. Starnes, H. C. Nisbet, J. B. Harrell, S. H. Lee, W. R. Hill, B. F. Howie, J. T. Hargett, Hurley Riggs, W. C. Rape, S. E. Tyson, G. F. Steele, W. M. Howey, I. B. Winchester, J. P. Griffin, R. C. Griffin, W. C. Braswell, P. H. Johnson, H. M. Green, J. E. Hinson, J. V. Trull, H. V. Tucker.

LOVE LETTERS

A young woman called at a post-office in a country town and inquired bashfully if there was a letter for her. "Business or love letter?" the clerk asked, jokingly.

"Business," was the blushing reply.

As no letter could be found, she took her departure, but at the door turned and came back.

"Please," she said, falteringly, "would you mind looking among the love letters?"

PLAY TO BE GIVEN AT BENTON HEIGHTS

"The Deacon," a five act comedy drama, will be given at the Benton Heights school Friday night of this week. The play will be given by the students of the school and the Parent-Teachers Association, and the thirty cents admission fee will go to the school library. The cast of characters is as follows:

Deacon Thornton, Mrs. Thornton's brother-in-law, with a passion for lemonade with a stick in it, Hoyle Helms.

George Graef, Mrs. Thornton's nephew, G. C. Benton.

George Darrah, alias Matt Wheeler, L. C. Broome.

James Reed, a friend of Darrahs, Frank Austin.

Pedro, an organ grinder, Curtis Benton.

Parson Brownlow, T h e r m a n Helms.

Pete Mrs. Thornton's servant, Glenn Benton.

Billy, the Deacon's boy, Howard Tucker.

Mrs. Thornton, Frances Austin.

Helen, her daughter, Louise Myers.

Miss Amelia Fawcett, Mrs. Thornton's maiden sister, Mrs. Kirby Helms.

Mrs. Darrah, George Darrah's wife, Faye Griffin.

Nelle, her child, Martha Helms.

Daisy, Mrs. Thornton's servant, Katherine Helms.

Violinist, policeman, villagers, etc., by the company.

Time of presentation, two hours and a half.

Time, the present. Locality, Eastville, Va.

CALLING BACK THE GREAT OLD DAYS AT PLEASANT GROVE

Six weeks and the chickens will be caught, the mutton killed and the beef butchered. The smoke will begin to rise from the quaint little chimney at the rear end of the tents around the old campground. There will be gathered there the sage with his wisdom, the man of middle age with his burden of cares, the grandmothers with their saintly looks, the mothers with the heavy cares of the routine of life weighing them down, the young with their wooing spirits charming each other, the little children without a care.

What a place in God's great world for his weary children to gather and rest for a few days! It is a great place for the saints to meet and refresh their spirits. A great place for sinners to be convicted and converted. The time is at hand for tent building. Don't anyone let the time slip by and find you without a tent. There will be many wanting tents when the time comes. Build them now while you can.

Don't forget that Dr. S. R. Belk will be there and do the preaching. His name is enough to thrill Union county. I anticipate being with him with the greatest of pleasure.

There is an effort being made to have Mrs. Stridley, who is known and loved in Monroe, as elsewhere, there. She is a woman of rare qualities and will add greatly to the religious effect of the meeting. There will be many of the Union county preachers there this year. Decidedly more than have ever been there any one year yet.

Let the hammer and saw ring out and get ready for one great meeting. Denver, N. C. H. C. BYRUM.

Alligator in Spring Branch

(From the Lancaster News.)

On the farm of L. N. Montgomery in the upper Camp Creek section there is a real live alligator. The young fellow was sent to Mr. Montgomery from Florida about eight or ten years ago by his son Edward, who lives in that state, and at the time was about 16 inches in length. L. O. Montgomery, of this city, another son, spent Sunday at the old home and during the day went down on the pasture branch to see how the gator was coming on. The animal—varmint—serpent—reptile—whatever you want to call it, is now about five feet in length and half a foot or more across the back, said Mr. Montgomery. It lives on land and frogs from the spring run in which it makes its home, always remaining within a radius of a quarter mile from where it was first turned loose.