

PUBLIC LEDGER

VOLUME XXX.

OXFORD, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, SEPT., 22nd, 1915

NUMBER 78

AS THE EDITOR SEES IT

MAYOR THAD G. STEM'S BIG BLUE EYES

What He Saw—The Silver Cornet Band—Penny Wise and Pound Foolish—Some Roller Skating.

The Trash Cans.
While talking with Mayor Stem the other day, a well known citizen emerged from the postoffice and threw a lot of paper on the sidewalk. It in itself was a little thing and not of any great consequence, but it caught the eye of the mayor and he said: "Did you see that? Now suppose everybody, or a great many bodies, do the same, it litters up the public places and gives the town an appearance of backwardness and slothfulness and decay which operates as a detriment in the minds of all progressive people, especially when those people are from a distance. But instead of throwing down the papers, and kicking other refuse into the street, suppose each citizen should make a practice of keeping the town clean, and bright, and attractive, wouldn't it be good for the eye to see? It's easy to do—if we want to do it."

We want to tell you right now that the big trash cans in the business district of Oxford is one of Mayor Stem's pet schemes, and all you have to do to win his lasting friendship is to admire the cans—and use them.

The Silver Cornet Band
Every town with any degree of pride should support a band. We venture the assertion that enough talent can be found in Oxford to equip a first-class band, and no one could question the value it would be to the life of the community.

The reason so few towns possess good musical organizations is this: Everybody is willing and anxious to see a band or orchestra, and take advantage of the free concerts and parades, but no one appears willing to do his mite toward its support. As a matter of fact, the municipal treasury should pay for the instruments and uniforms and music, and should pay each performer a small or reasonable sum for each public appearance, whether it be on the street or in a hall, with, of course, the provision that the public be admitted free of charge. Music means more life to our community, and it is that is not worth paying for is not worth having.

Mr. Bert Taylor has not entirely abandoned all hopes of organizing a silver cornet band in Oxford, but he has not met with the success the enterprise deserves.

Penny Wise and Pound Foolish
It is really strange the way some people will scrape and economize to save a penny in some ways and turn right around and waste dollars in others. They leave wagons, and buglies, and all sorts of machinery out in the weather from one year's end to another, apparently never giving a thought to the fact that every day of inclement weather causes a distinct deterioration in the value and usefulness of the article or vehicle in question. Take a walk around town and you will see wheelbarrows, axes, garden tools, and many other things out in the weather, all corroding with rust and wearing out from neglect. And every time you see this you see a man who is economizing in one way and throwing his money to the birds in another.

Roller Skates

There are a few nervous people around town that frequently importune the Public Ledger to raise cane about the children skating on the sidewalks. We generally tell all such that if they will join hands with the children and skate around the block a couple of times and then come and tell us how they feel we will be in a better position to write intelligently on the subject. As none have returned, we hope that they have turned back the pages of memory and that their heart-strings have become relaxed toward the little people.

THE "STORE OF QUALITY"

The Perkinson-Green Company Has an Elegant Display.

We call the attention of the readers of the Public Ledger to the advertisement of the Perkinson-Green Co., elsewhere in this paper. They have laid in an elegant stock of new goods. An inspection of the goods will indeed convince any one that the house of Perkinson-Green is the "Store of Quality."

The cash refund on purchases which they inaugurated some time ago will be withdrawn after this week.

Fire Fighting Machine—The Town

Fathers have placed an order for the American La France motor truck and the fire boys are happy, and so is everybody else. The truck is in the making, but it will be here in a few weeks.

ESTIMABLE LADY DEAD.

Laid to Rest Near Providence Sunday Afternoon.

Mrs. R. A. Averette, a most estimable lady, passed to her reward near Creedmoor Saturday afternoon. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. L. Martin from the residence Sunday morning and the interment was at the Averette cemetery near Providence Sunday afternoon, which was largely attended by sorrowing friends and relatives. The pallbearers were: Messrs. Sid Rogers, S. H. Lize, Zeb Overton, Sam Mangum, J. D. Haithecock and R. E. Rogers.

THE LADIES ARE HAPPY

FINE MILLINERY DISPLAY IN LOCAL ESTABLISHMENTS

The Grand Fall Opening is Set for Friday and Saturday, September 24th and 25th—The Display is Handsome and Elaborate.

The ladies of town and county are taking the keenest interest in the Fall millinery opening, which will be held next Friday and Saturday. All that is now needed is a variety of autumn flowers to form a background for the handsome display.

The prevailing shades predominating this season are navy blue, dark greens, bronze, purples and blacks, all of which are strikingly smart for "My Lady Fayre." Going in the stores you will find the newest styles advanced or restrained, as you prefer.

The trimmings are of feather birds, flowers, ribbons, fur and plumes and shapes are lovely, such a variety, sailors, toques and the Puritan hats all having a coquettish tilt of the brim. Oxford is justly proud of its five millinery establishments. They are as follows:

MRS. T. LANIER
THE LONG COMPANY
COHN & SON
LANDIS & EASTON
PERKINSON-GREEN COMPANY

Each of the Oxford millinery establishments will have on display the very latest New York styles. They were well represented on the Northern market where their milliners had careful training as to details and finish. The display is quite elaborate, embracing as it does the every day and Sunday styles with a corresponding high and low cost. The variety is so great there is very little likelihood of two in the same community getting duplicates unless they specially prefer the same. Our observation is that in some of the small towns there are a number of ladies who prefer to send to the cities for their headgear and pay a much higher price for it merely to gratify an idle curiosity. The only difference between the Oxford millinery establishments and those of the large cities is that the Oxford merchants have not cultivated the art of setting a high price on the prevailing styles. There is no such thing as exclusive styles in millinery, but there is such a thing as exclusive prices in millinery. We are satisfied that the millinery handled by the five establishments in Oxford represent as much style and a considerable more honesty than it does in the big cities.

THEIVES ENTER STORE

Force the Door on a Big Main Street Store.

Some time between midnight and day light last Monday morning, thieves removed the padlock and forced the front door of the Acme Hardware Store on Main street and appropriated a number of pistols, razors and pocket knives. They were fastidious thieves, taking only high-class goods and tossing the more inferior grades to the floor. After helping themselves freely they made their exit through a rear door by removing the big eight-foot streamer which made it doubly secure from the outside.

From the nature of the theft it is believed that the thieves are an organized band well calculated to give the people of Oxford a great deal of trouble this fall and winter.

Thieves also made a bold attempt to enter the store of J. D. Brooks during Sunday night, but they did not succeed in gaining an entrance.

It is up to the Commissioners and Mayor Stem to organize a night force and if there is no money available for the purpose, the business men should get behind the movement and nip it in the bud, lest we have fire, murder and brimstone before the winter is well advanced.

Personal Mention—Old John Barleycorn, of national reputation, spent a few hours in Oxford Saturday between trains. The whiskers had grown out on his chin since we last saw him and if it had not been for the unsteady step, the shuffling walk and the profane words we would have scarcely known the old fellow.

TOBACCO

VERY LITTLE OF THE WEED COMING IN.

Some Interesting Totals as to the Result on Opening Day—Durham, Henderson and Oxford Prices Are Quoted.

Two well known Oxford tobacco men took it upon themselves to visit Henderson and Durham last Saturday to ascertain as far as possible the state of the market in those two towns on opening day last week. The report had gone broadcast that the price paid for tobacco in Henderson and Durham was greatly in excess of that paid in Oxford, hence the desire of the Oxford tobacco men to look into the matter.

The sales on all three of the markets on opening day is now on record and this is what we find:

Durham's average \$9.80
Henderson's average 9.10
Oxford's average 8.60

The records show that quite a lot of wrappers were sold on both the Henderson and Durham markets, while only one small pile was offered in Oxford. Taken as a whole, well-informed tobaccoists say that the price paid in Oxford on opening day is a fraction in excess of that paid in the other two markets.

In discussing the market with the forces, they are of one opinion that when the big Imperial steps upon the floor there will be something doing. It must be borne in mind that the magnificent Imperial plant and its neighbor, the W. A. Adams Company, makes Oxford a central point, and the question of the big companies paying more for tobacco in other markets and shipping it here to be refined is preposterous. The Public Ledger is going to stand by the tobacco growers and if the price of tobacco is not as good in Oxford as it is elsewhere you will hear from us. We have implicit faith in the wisdom and integrity of those who conduct the Oxford tobacco market, and the wild rumors afloat that other markets outbid the Oxford market is without foundation, and we are of the decided opinion that Oxford will defend its good reputation for high averages.

"APING THE MAN HIGHER UP"

The Deplorable Tendency of the Times.

In his sermon at the Oxford Baptist Church last Sunday night, entitled "Aping the Man Higher Up," Dr. G. T. Lumpkin said that the modern tendency is to live beyond one's means. By way of illustration, he told of a young man in another community who purchased a nice suit of clothes for \$10.00 and a hat for \$1.50.

The Doctor declared that the young man looked very neat when he appeared at the church in his new suit, but some of the companions of the young man felt the texture of the garment and pronounced the suit rather common for one of his standing in society. This led to the purchase of a second suit, for which the young man paid \$20.00—five dollars down and so much per. The suit was all right, mind you, but a companion suggested that a tailor-made suit was the proper thing, and the young man plunged into debt to the amount of forty dollars for the made-to-measure garment, for which it took him three years with his meager salary to pay the merchants.

Continuing, the Doctor said that a man who purchases a Ford car generally wants something a little better, and by an easy process he painted an awful picture as the result of fine raiment, high and riotous living.

"Any man who lives beyond his means and contracts a debt is not wise," declared the Doctor. "There are enough unpaid obligations in this community to build a comfortable home for every man."

Dr. Lumpkin spoke of the distress and suffering caused by people failing to pay their honest debts, and with a little more force than usual he rang clear in the solemn admonition that "A man who lives beyond his means and contracts debts commits a sin."

Dr. Lumpkin's sermon was most timely, and he might have said with equal emphasis that any person who makes his living in Oxford and sends elsewhere for articles that can be had here commits a grievous error also. The merchants always respond to the call of charity and they are the first in all good works. The Public Ledger has frequently urged co-operation and the importance of transacting business in a business-like way, and this applies to the payment of honest debts, a liberal contribution to worthy causes and a gift of time and talents. The people of Oxford need to learn the lesson of "Live and Let Live."

Mr. Charley Powell has returned from South Carolina to the pleasure of his numerous friends.

THE OLD FAMILY BIBLE

In One Family for More Than One Hundred and Thirty-Five Years.

Mr. J. A. Belcher, who resides near Oxford, was over in Virginia last week on a visit to relatives and while there the old family Bible, containing the births and deaths of the family connections for more than 137 years was turned over to him. The old volume is in a fine state of preservation and the record is neat and accurate. The original entry was that of the widely and favorably known Newton family of Virginia.

REV. RAYMOND BROWNING

BIG TENT MEETING AT TABB'S CREEK CHURCH.

Large Crowds Flock to Hear the Noted Evangelist—The Meeting Will Continue Two Weeks and Possibly Longer.

Tabb's Creek Church, two and one-half miles east of Oxford on the main road leading to Henderson, is the scene of a great religious revival. The great tent with a seating capacity of more than two thousand is usually filled.

There is nothing sensational incidental to the preaching of the noted evangelist, Raymond Browning. He is a strong preacher, a deep thinker and a fascinating speaker. He has a personal charm and a wonderful magnetism which attracts and holds all classes and conditions of men. His ideals are high and his preaching will be the means of a large number of people connecting themselves with the various churches within a radius of ten miles.

The life's history of Raymond Browning is most interesting, since it is known that he touched elbows with "Old Sawnee" Webb. He was born and reared in Tennessee and attended the public schools of Giles county and later taking up his studies at the famous Webb Bell Buckle School, Tennessee. During this time he lived with the honored principal, "Old Swaney" Webb, and worked his way through school by milking cows feeding stock, and the like. Afterwards he studied for awhile at Trinity College, Durham, and for two years was instructor in Trinity Park School. For one year he was principal of a boys' school at Littleton. He was licensed to preach at South Columbia Tennessee, fourteen years ago. At Wilson, this state, he was ordained deacon four years later, and for the past eight years he has devoted himself exclusively to evangelistic work. Most of his preaching has been done in Eastern North Carolina, but he has held splendid revivals in Maine, Connecticut, Virginia, South Carolina, Tennessee, and Arkansas. He is one of the fifteen general evangelists of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

Services at the tent every day in the week at 10 in the morning and at 7:30 in the evening. The singing is inspiring and the Evangelist insists on good order and reverence.

OXFORD MAN FOR CONGRESS

The Durham Sun is a Staunch Admirer of General Royster.

The fact that a well-known politician from up the State journeyed to Oxford last week to confer with General Royster and that the General made a hasty trip to Raleigh causes the political pot in the Fifth Congressional District to simmer. The General was in Durham for only a few hours, yet his brief visit inspired a whole column in the Durham Sun. Here is one of the paragraphs:

"The general trend of discussion in political circles of this city seem to favor General Royster for Congress provided Mr. Bryant cannot be induced to run. Some of the leading politicians of the county have stated that General Royster would make a fine candidate and would doubtless give Major Stedman a warm race. In fact practically all of the persons who discussed the congressional situation with a reporter for the Sun seemed to favor General Royster, provided Mr. Bryant would not enter."

Kaplon Fall Opening

Mrs. Bessye Kaplon extends a cordial invitation to call and see the beautiful line of ladies wearing apparel which includes a very up-to-date line of high grade ladies coats, suits and the most beautiful line of pattern hats ever shown. The firm of Kaplon & Co., can clothe you from head to toe with the best fabrics and the latest styles. Mrs. Kaplon has returned from the Northern markets and the beautiful new goods are already on display with many interesting clerks to show you around. adv.

What Is It?—The Hughes-Smaw Furniture Company are asking in an advertisement elsewhere in the Public Ledger the pertinent question "What Is It?" What it is will be of interest to our many lady readers.

GRANVILLE COUNTY FAIR

IT IS THE ONE EVENT IN THE LIFE OF THE COUNTY.

What is Prettier Than a Pretty Granville County Girl Driving a Pretty Granville County Horse Attached to a Pretty Oxford Made Buggy?

In less than three weeks the big gates at the fair grounds will swing open to receive the people of old Granville. Everything is in readiness for their reception.

The Granville County Fair, let it be known, is established along lines well calculated to inspire, educate and broaden the thought and activity of the rural people. While it is educational in its nature Secretary Crews has used his energies to make it entertaining in the highest sense. He has studiously avoided all morally objectionable sideshows, all gambling devices, all catch-penny swindlers, all vendors of worse than useless trash.

Prizes along all lines are very liberal this year and the improvements inaugurated recently afford exhibitors every reasonable facility to make exhibits still more attractive.

It is the one event in the life of the county that has the co-operation of teachers, preachers, farmers, merchants, bankers, lawyers, doctors and last but not least, the Public Ledger. You will always find the Old Reliable pulling for a bigger and a better fair, and we will never be satisfied until we get a race course. If the receipts are all that they should be this year we shall insist that the track be added next year. It will be one of the happiest days in our life when we see the big fine Granville County horses spinning around the race track. What could be more inspiring than to see a pretty Granville County lady driving a pretty Granville County horse attached to a pretty Oxford-made buggy around a trial track. Such a combination would take a blue ribbon at Louisville. Let us all do our duty and all these things will be added unto us.

Many county fairs in the State, with a population no larger than Granville, have an average attendance of ten thousand people each day. Edgecombe and Wilkes counties are a little above that average. Granville can do quite as well and if a good neat sum is realized this year there will surely be a first class race track added for next year.

IMPROVEMENTS NOTED.

There is a Good Strong Healthy Sentiment in Granville.

Of course it is a great disappointment to every one that the price of tobacco is almost next to nothing, but this thing of saying "I told you so" will not help matters in the least. But there is a rift in the cloud and through the crevice we can plainly discern the handwriting on the wall—"If the big companies do not pay a fair price for tobacco this year the farmers will cut it out."

Can the big companies afford to lay down on the present crop? We think not. They have more than thirty million dollars in equipment and they have sufficient means to buy the present crop at fair prices and store it away. It means that, or else there will be very little tobacco grown next year.

There are in close touch with the farmers and they plant their foot down good and hard and tell us that they intend to cut out the whole business next year. The Public Ledger regrets that they did not cut out about half of this crop this year. If they had done so, we would be telling a different story right now.

It has been demonstrated to our sorrow and dismay that the tobacco stalk is a slender weed when powder and shell is in demand. Here is our dear old Granville with its one stalk shaken by the passing wind, while up North the big corporations are praying that the war will never cease.

Nevertheless, our recent trips throughout Granville convinces us that there is a healthy sentiment on all sides. The homes are being beautified, conveniences are being made for the good wife. Some of the more modern farms are equipped with water plants and lighting systems. A little more diversification and live stock will make Granville the very best county in the State.

We earnestly believe that old Granville has had its last serious jolt.

The Saving Habit

Now that the season for laying by an honest dollar is at hand, we call attention to the advertisement of the National Bank of Granville elsewhere in this paper. The saving habit should be cultivated as a virtue, and you will find in it a pleasure that far exceeds your expectations. A bank book showing an ever increasing savings account is one of the most valuable things you can possess. It carries with it an assurance of independence, and a relief from worries for the future.