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GYPSY SMITH REVEALING LOVE OF THE **GOSPEL AND POWER OF SAVING GRACE**

The Great Populace, Who Hear Him Nightly, Hang Upon His Words and the Portrayal of the Christian Life, With Intense Interest and Calm Thoughtfulness

THE PREACHER'S WORDS AND ARGUMENTS ARE LIKE SHOTS FROM A "BIG BERTHA" GUN, EXPLODING AND TEARING AWAY ARGUMENTS OF THE DEVIL, CONVINCING WORLDLY-MINDED

The Singing of the Great Choir is Growing in Attractiveness, and the People Are Humming the Songs and Filling Their Hearts With Sacred Melody-Events Under Tent

By JAMES A. ROBINSON

the hearts and consciences of men how to catch a man. and women. He is picturing the rotand sinfulness of sin in words that burn, and arguments that are incontrovertible, backed up by the word of God. He is portraying the beauty and blessedness of the Christian life, lived in love towards God and your fellow man. He is shedding a new and radiant light upon the Bible stories calling for re-pentance, and faith and love towards Jesus and is holding the gospel mirror up in such a manner that every soul can see its own life reflected. His sermons are growing more con-vincing daily, and the zeal and in-terest of the people are deepening and widening. Great crowds continue to hear him.

Scenes About the Tent The singing continues to improve. Tuesday evening it was exceptionally fine; as it was also Wednesday even-The masses of the people are getting into the meeting in song. Tuesday night the graded school pupils, in quite a number, sang "Halle-luia!" with fine fine effect. Mrs. W. I. Pitts has come into the service as

ing fine work in leading the music.
Friday night will be Graded School
night, and the young folks especially.
This will be one of the most interesting features of the meetings. It is announced that Gypsy Smith

assistant accompanist, and she is do-

will preach at Patterson next Sun-day morning at 11 o'clock. Eighteen women's prayer meetings were held Tuesday morning, and the ing. total attendance numbered 260. himself up with a goat skin. The has been a sanctum-of congruities, 140 students were present, the pres-These meetings are held every Tues- world today is just like Isaac, blind, radiating with sunshine and cheer, ent capacity of the college, with a day and Friday morning, in different sensuous, living only for the day, and and most interesting events. So large number of day, or local stuparts of the town, and all women are

Tuesday Evening Sermon to Masons, "Jacob the Trickster"

After a day of rest Monday Evangelist Gypsy Smith came to his mission of preaching the gospel Tuesday evening in splendid freshness and vigor, and delivered a powerful sermon to a large congregation, and especially to the Masonic fraternity, which turned out in a body on this night, to the number of about 80.

Mr. Smith's subject was "The Trickster," the story of Jacob in a new and vastly entertaining version as told by the evangelist. He spoke in part as follows;

want us to look at the story of Jacob and to consider his life in four special aspects, each of which is indicated by and taken from the story of his life.

First-Is he not rightly named "Jacob the Trickster?" Second—"And the man greatly in-creased."

Third-"And Jacob was sorely afraid and distressed;" and Lastly—"As a prince thou hast power with God and man."

was not a party to some of the acts of this great drama. "Oh," but you say, "it's all in the Bible!" It's very true, but that does not give it Bible sanction. The Bible is a faithful mirror as well as a truthful message.

Jacob began by the attempt to make an unlawful purchase. There are some things that no man has any right to buy or to put on the market for sale. No man has any right to buy his brother's honor. No man has any right to buy his sister's virtue. his employer's conscience, and no trickster, by name and nature." And man has any right to buy his ser-vant's liberty. These are some of the inalienable birthrights which no but the name that you are at heart. man has any right to buy or sell, and Is it a liar, cheater, hypocrite, pride? if you get today to the bottom of all social unrest and misery you will fess, and when the confession was find that it is the result of unprin-made his name was no more Jacob cipled men and women, buying and but Israel, a prince having power selling what God has forbidden. At with God and with man.
this stage of his career he represents Wednesday Night's Sermon the faithful prototype of all unprincipled lawyers. He got his brother in a tight place and made him swear. I have often imagined I could see Esau getting up that morning to go

The love of the Lord Jesus Christ; out hunting, and after he had left the power of Saving Grace; the de-the house Jacob gets up and goes velopment of the best in men and out into the vegetable garden to women; and getting right with God gather the vegetables for the celeand men, and living right, are the brated pottage. It takes skill to major notes that ring through the catch a rabbit, but it takes more skill daily messages of the evangelist, to catch a man. Esau was a cunning Gypsy Smith, like a clarion call to hunter of animals, but Jacob knew

I wonder if you are here who took an unfair advantage of your brother? You saw him in a tight place with his back against the wall, and with his creditors at bay. You knew he had to have cash, and you took advantage of him, and put across a rotten deal. Go home tonight and write down your name on the pages of history, trickster, the man who stole his brother's honor.

I wonder if you are here tonight who saw the widow and children fol-lowing the casket of their faithful protector to the cemetery? You said to yourself, "Well, I have held a mortgage on that property for years, and she'll never be able to meet the interest. I'll foreclose." Did you? Well, then, write it down on the pages of history tonight, your own name, trickster, a man who stole his brother's birthright.

I wonder if you are here tonight who took advantage of a beautiful, loving virtue, and you put on her cheek an ugly blister where there had been nothing before but an innocent blush of shame, just to satisfy and gratify your own passion. Are you here? Then go home tonight and write down your name on the pages of history, trickster, a man who stole his sister's birthright.

There's a sunny side to the darkest road

And what a sorry spectacle Jacob is. After he has tricked his brother he goes unto his father, Isaac, and cheats his father, who thinks he is Esau, gives him his brother's bless-You remember how he trimmed this age of the twentieth century will many good people have come in and dents. to further orders if you will only encouraging things that the flowers greatly increased."

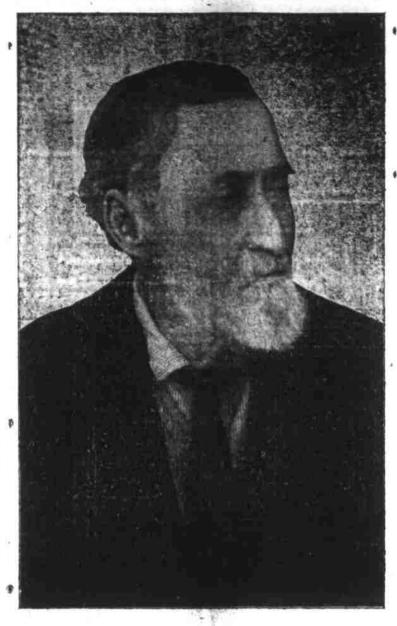
distressed." boys, all the cattle that any man could possibly want, plenty of servants to look after them. What's he got to be afraid of? Well, mingling with all his prosperity there were stranger and give him some of the the work before the students, and the penalties; he had to pay for it all. cheer we felt in our hearts, in came glowing prospects for the future of His sin against his brother and father, first of all, made him flee from circling around to get his bearings, home; sin always breeds fear. Secondly, he slaved; and there's always overhead. He hummed his little hum being new ones of exceptional ability. slavery in sin. Thirdly, he re-en- and departed. countered his sin; and if there is one text that is surer than any other it statistics one: "Be sure your sin will slipped into our memory book when find you out." And, lastly, not only Sid Dula rolled in smiling, and, like did he encounter his sin for himself, a cheerful, living cornucopia, spread but his wives and children had to before us a tempting variety of his bear part of his shame, too. See superior apples and said, "Est, and him with his arms around Rachel, be happy." We did—and were; and pleading with God lest Esau come and smite the mother of his children; eyes." But, hist! Like a serial and no man can sin alone. First of all, let me say that God man sins his wife and children, and a raiser of the finest watermelons in parents and friends, have to bear a Caldwell county, didn't do a thing part of the shame with him, too, and but bring in Wednesday a 75-pound it isn't a square deal.

But, thank God, Jacob came back. and immediately the grin on every There came a day when Jacob was face was like the old-time overseer's told by God to return to the land of wages from 'ear to 'ear and it It shows us a good many things of a his kindred. He had to go back. You wasn't long before every face was man's life that we may install them, say, "It is an easy thing to accept and it shows us the bad things that Jesus Christ." No, it's a man's job. we may avoid them, so I want you Jacob had to go back to the man that over, and our appreciation has burst-to notice how Jacob comes on the he had wronged, and had to confess ed the thermometer of our feelings. stage of history to represent the an-cient and modern fraternity of the confess, but he had to restore, and there can be no peace and forgiveness for any man who is not willing

to "right the wrong." You remember the wrestling that Whatever it is, you and I must conmade his name was no more Jacob

Must Be Born Again" Mr. Smith took for his text Wed-

(Continued on page four)



JONES EDMUND POWELL

Caldwell County's Esteemed Citizen, Who Died September 8th in the 85th Year of His Age

(We had hoped to use this cut in last issue, but it did not arrive in time)

on Caldwell Apples and Waltermelons

On the difficult journey of life; There are golden hours when we slip off the load Of the blackest hours of strife.

bless you and wine you and dine you subscribed and said such nice and cover your meanness with the trap- bloom everywhere, and there's sunpings of the trickster-"and the man shine in every heart-all of the corners are bright. Tuesday morning "And Jacob was sorely afraid and a poor, bedraggled little sick pigeon, I can imagine somebody unbeknown to anyone, walked in and of this city, made interesting and saying, "What's he got to be afraid went up to our linotype machine like He's got two wives, eleven he wanted to talk to it, and took a ing the student body to the college a beautiful humming bird, and after this venerable and noted institution. perched himself on an electric wire

> 75-Pound Watermelon We did-and were; and When a story-more to come. E. G. Powell. melon, a Watson, Georgia variety. So wags the News-Topic world

along, with joyous wags. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT

White Pine, Tenn., president of the of Hudson, in regard to the recent no attempt to commit suicide. He present. was shot accidentally. The particulars of the shooting are not given, but it is stated that he is getting along very well, and there are hopes of his recovery very soon.

WANT TO SEE THE STALK

A number of our subscribers have importuned the News-Topic office to induce Mr. John Helton to bring his 18-foot stalk of corn to town and put it on exhibition. They are anxious W. D. Jones, Jr., of this city left were at least two hundreds cars make a note of this and comply for the satisfaction of his neighbors and friends.

W. D. Jones, Jr., of this city left were at least two hundreds cars bringing symathizing friends to pay their respects to the beloved min-

The News-Topic Force Feasts Davenport College Began Its Work Wednesday Crowded to the Brim

Davenport Colleke had an auspi-cious opening Wednesday morning, with the largest attendance in its history, with a record of between fifty and seventy-five boarding students having to be turned down for want The News-Topic office this week space in the college is tilled. The

The Exercises The opening exercises were very simple, but enthusiastic. Rev. R. D. Sherrill, of the First Methodist church, and Rev. M. H. Tuttle, of the Second Methodist church, both appropriate The faculty this year is the ablest in the history of Davenport, many

Like a Queen in Lenoir Davenport is now in the midst of her great work of education, happyslipped into our memory book when hearted, and sit upon the beautiful eminence of the city, like a royal queen upon her throne, "letting her light shine" to the uttermost parts of the earth. Successful Davenport. May thy prestige never wane, and thy usefulness never be dimmed!

ENROLLMENT INSREASING

The graded school enrollment has eached '770, with the session only ten days old, as compared with 736 at the end of the first month last year. This is indicative of the growth of Lenoir, and especially the prog- jingoes; that's where I got him." ress of the school, which is now far beyond the bounds of comfortable accommodation. It should fill every citizen with such pardonable pride that it will hasten the enlargement of the school facilities.

KING'S CREEK

The King's Creek Betterment As-Definite news has been received sociation will meet on Saturday, the com Prof. George W. Bacon of 18th, at 2:30 in the afternoon, at the school building. All members are Teachers' Music Publishing Company requested and urged to be present, of Hudson, in regard to the recent as matters of importance will be atreports concerning him. There was tended to and every one should be

NOTARY PUBLIC

The announcement comes from Raleigh that H. H. Hartley of Lenoir has been commissioned a notary public, along with quite a number of others from different parts of the

RESUMED HIS OLD WORK

western part of the State.

A CAR JUMPS DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE IS HALED TO COUR

Contained Seven People and A. A. Blackwelder Charged Turned Over Three Times in the Fall

THE SIDES FAMILY OF KANNAPOLIS HAVE A NARROW ESCAPE

All Were Bruised and Skinned, However, He Was Fined \$10 But No One Killed, or Had Bones Broken

What came near being a fatal accident to seven people occurred Wednesday afternoon about 3 o'clock on the Lenoir-Blowing Rock turncity, below the Richland road, and one-fourth of a mile above the high waterfall.

Luther and Clyde Sides, of Kannapolis, in an Oakland car driven by Mr. Luther Sides, had spent the day at Blowing Rock and were coming down the mountain.

How It Occurred

driven by Doris Lingle. In passing each other both cars got into ruts, and Mr. Sides made an extra effort and a lunge forward, and before he over his mouth; "he shut off my wind could get control went over the side for a little while." could get control went over the side of the road, down the steep. The car turned over three times and finally landed at the bottom, possibly a distance of one hundred feet, with all of the occupants underneath the car except Miss Ida Sides, who in some way fell out of the car in its acrobatic acts, and she had the most It was a miracle how they escaped with their lives. The car was badly broken up, and still re-

mains up there.

Brohght to Lenoir Mr. Story, driving one of the cars along and he brought the seven along an dhe brought the seven wounded people to Lenoir, arriving here about 4:30 Wednesday after-noon. Dr. A. B. Goodman dressed their wounds, some of which were very severe, though not serious, and it is not known at this time whether any of them suffered internal injuries, or may develop later. They secured a car here and continued their journey to their home in Kannapolis.

SEVENTIETH BIRTHDAY

Mr. John W. Allen celebrated his seventieth birthday the past week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Ernest. A most bountiful dinner urprise to Mr. Allen. All of the children were present but two, they being Mr. J. Walter Allen of North Wilkesboro and Mrs. Clay Cranford of Marion. Mr. Allen has thirty grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. present were Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Lindsay, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Ernest, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Caudle, Mrs. Charles Robbins, Mr. Charles D. Allen of Winston-Salem, Mrs. Myra Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Shell Seventeen of the grandchildren were present. We must not forget to make mention of Mr. Ernest's mother, who wrote him on this occasion and has just passed her 90th birth day and is well and hearty. We wish these good people many happy returns of the day.

WHERE HE GOT THE ANIMAL

An enthusiastic horseman from the King's Creek section attended the unbroken horse sale in Lenoir on Saturday last, and purchased one of the "untamed steed." Taking his purchase home, he was met by a friend just at the time the purchaser was doing his best to curb the gyrations of the animal, and the friend inquired, "Where did you get that horse?" Puffing heavily and perspiring freely over the strenuous exercis he was going through in hold on to the rope and being jerked about, he, between heavy breaths, replied: "I got him from Serious, Row Buck

A WARNING TO BOYS

Boys with air rifles, and other arms large enough to kill game, are hereby warned against shooting mocking birds. Complaint has come to the News-Topic office that small boys are engaged in shooting these cheerful songsters with air rifles, and quite a number have been slain. Boys, the law is on your trail for such shooting and you had better watch out. Stop it, and you will save your hide from prosecution. If you don't you'll be in limbo, and that will give you and your parents trouble. Don't shoot the song birds, boys. If you must shoot birds, try it out on English sparrows. There's more of them.

FUNERAL LARGELY ATTENDED Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Cox and Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Holsclaw attended the funeral of Rev. Charles Beaver at Maiden Sunday. His death is deeply mourned. His funeral was very

IS HALED TO COURT

With Assault on Boone Prestwood, Aged 14

BUSINESS MAN THOUGHT HE WAS ACTING FOR THE BOY'S GOOD

and the Costs-Distressing Case Aired in Court Mr. A. A. Blackwelder, a merchant

of this city, was arraigned in the po-lice court Thursday morning on the charge of an assault upon Boone pike, some fourteen miles from this Prestwood, a youth of 14 years of age, which is said to have occurred Tuesday. The case was heard be-Tuesday. The case was heard be-fore H. W. Courtney, mayor pro tem., Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Sides, Misses as Mayor Pritchett stated that Mr. Bettie, Ida and Ruth and Messrs. Blackwelder was related to him by marriage. Lawrence Wakefield apfor Prestwood, and Mr. Blackwelder spoke in his own behalf.

Boone Prestwood's Statement Boone Prestwood, a boy about the streets, who seems to be under no At the point named above the special care or restraint, stated that Sides car met the Lenoir Livery car, Mr. Blackwelder talked to him, and he sassed him and told him it was none of his business to interfere with him; that Mr. Blackwelder caught to get out. The car made a jump him by the throat and put one hand

Two witnesses testified that they saw Mr. Blackwelder have his hands on the boy, but could not positively say just where his hands were in re-

gard to his neck and face. Mr. Blackwelder's Statement Mr. Blackwelder said he had heard that Boone was about to get in thrilling experience of them all. She trouble at school, for some cause, rolled down the incline to a branch and that Boone's mother had asked before she could gain her feet. All him to help her to save the boy from were badly bruised and skinned, but trouble; that his mother was in sore no bones were broken, and no one distress about the boy, and she was not able to do much, and trouble would kill her if there was not some relief. He thought it his duty to speak to the boy. He spoke to him, and Boone gave him back-talk. He put his hand on the back of his neck to hold him until he could tell him what he wanted to, but did not think he used undue force. Boone was mad, "and I squeezed my hand. I told him I was doing it for his own good, and trying to keep him from leaving school. Boone told me it was none of my business. God knows, if he knows my heart," said Mr. Blackwelder, "I'd do what I could to save that boy and make a good boy out of I'll start a subscription now, with any amount, to help him to live

Discussion After the Fine Acting Mayor Courtney stated that it was clear, from the evidence, that Mr. Blackwelder had violated the law, and he felt it his duty to impose a fine. Mr. Blackwelder was fined \$10 and costs, which amounted to \$13

and some cents. After the case had been disposed of Mr. Blackwelder made a talk. He spoke of the bad influences over Boone, by bad companions, and the boy was accused of many things of which he was not guilty. He was doing his best to help the boy himself for his mother's sake. That it was the duty of good citizens to protect and save him from himself. He alluded to many things done and enacted here which had not been recognized by the officers, and nothing said or done-particularly profanity. He wanted good people to care for Boone, and love and care would redeem him from his wayward course and make a better boy of him. The examples of grown-ups was largely responsible for Boone's condition.

The Mayor Had a Few Words Mayor Pritchett said he thought he ought to say something; that he and the officers had been criticized for many things; that he did not see all that was going on; but he thought that if those who did see things would report them and help the officers, instead of criticizing them, there would be an improvement in Lenoir.

Acting Mayor Courtney gave Boone a healthy and helpful lecture, and wanted to know what he intended to do-if he wanted to be better, and do right. Boone said that he

Court adjourned.

HAYES-ESTES

The following announcement has been received by friends: "Mr. Sherman Clarence Hayes and Miss Bertha Boone Estes, married August the thirtieth, one thousand nine hundred and twenty, Spokane, Washington. At home after October first, 221 Riverside avenue, Spokane,

Washington." Mr. and Mrs. Hayes spent their childhood days in and near Lenoir, but later drifted to different parts of the west. They both responded to Uncle Sam's call for volunteers in the world war. Miss Estes joined the yeomanettes, while Mr. Hayes went to France. Since his return to the States he has been engaged in ness in Washington. Their many friends wish them success.

FIRST TRIP TO LENOIR

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Walker and Mrs. Lillie Siddle of Locust Hill, N. C., and B. L. Blackwell, from Ruffin, and B. L. Blackwell, from Rulin, N. C., spent the week end with their cousins and brother, J. P. Blackwell and Mrs. T. M. White. This was the Walkers' and Mrs. Siddle's first trip to Lenoir, and they were very much impressed with the town.