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**A REFLECTION ON THE HOG**  
 A friend of Marion Butler is quoted as saying that Butler considers the Morehead crowd "the hog combine". Well, if the Morehead crowd are more nearly related to the hog family than Mary Ann it would be a reflection on the hog to make such a comparison.

**LOVERS OF PIE.**  
 Colonel Ike Meekins it is understood is slated for the position of first assistant to the alien property custodian, and this it is said will placate him and keep him working harmoniously with the Morehead faction in this state. It is also suggested that it would be a good idea to give Marion Butler something and thus satisfy his appetite and at the same time remove him from North Carolina, where Republican leaders recognize that as long as Butler takes a hand in politics it will serve as a good stick in the hands of the Democrats. It seems from the way the Republicans discuss the matter, that the hope of "pie" is about all that holds the organization together in this state.

**OUR CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.**  
 The report of Secretary Scott of the Wilson Chamber of Commerce shows that much work of value to the county and city has been accomplished by the organization during the past year.  
 To appreciate the amount accomplished one must read it carefully and every one should do this, since after a careful examination of the document it is apparent that the Chamber and Mr. Scott with his knowledge of affairs and the plans that he has in view can be of material value to every profession and calling in the community.  
 Take the matter of freight and express rates for instance. Mr. Scott who is an expert in these matters came to Wilson to take charge of this department of the organization. On account of the resignation of Mr. Barlow who went to New Bern, the entire work of both Secretary and rate expert devolved upon him.  
 On account of the fact that the rates are undergoing a state of transition and are new even to the employees of the roads who are liable to make mistakes, the amount of money that might be saved to the shippers is considerable and that alone would be almost sufficient to pay him his salary if every shipper availed himself of his assistance.  
 Another effect it would have if these matters were brought to his attention, would be to keep Mr. Scott informed as to the rates the railroads are charging the shippers at this point for all classes of commodities. The cities of the west we understand enjoy a lower rate than do the cities of the east, and that is due to several reasons, one to the fact that those shippers pay very close attention to rates, and are everlastingly after the lowest rates they can secure. The wholesale interests of Wilson especially should pay closer attention to rates, since if Wilson shall become a great distributing point it must see to it that the rates from and into this point are as low as any in the south, mileage taken into consideration. Certainly we are entitled to rates as low as any in the state.

This is only one matter of vital importance that Mr. Scott can look after for our people, there are many others and he is willing to help you all that he can.

**FEDERAL COURT TODAY**  
 The Federal court today continued almost without exception to try liquor cases.  
 R. T. Matthews was found with too much cider in his possession containing over one half of one per cent alcohol. His case has not yet been disposed of.  
 W. D. Holt plead guilty of having too much whiskey in his possession and was fined \$100.00 and costs.  
 Henry Dickerson, a negro, was found guilty of distilling and was given four months in jail and fined \$100.00.  
 Robert Plummer and Roscoe Artist and Gus Dixon were found with liquor in their possession and Plummer was fined \$100.00 and one-third of the cost, and the others were also fined one-third of the cost.  
 Sam L. Evans was charged \$100.00 for robbing the post office in Black Mount.

**OLD DAYS ON THE MISSISSIPPI.**  
 New Orleans, La., April 5.—Memories of old days on the Mississippi when stately packets plied in the passenger traffic are revived by the resumption of traffic between Pittsburgh, Pa., and this city by the way of the Ohio.

Barges have carried freight traffic on the great river for many years since the packets were driven out by railroad competition. In the days of Mark Twain the Mississippi packets were celebrated for their "eats" and their famous races, their pilots and even for their poker games.  
 It used to be no uncommon sight to see from 15 to 30 passenger vessels, from the palatial packet to the weather beaten tramp leave the New Orleans landings daily for up-river points.  
 Coming of the railroads with quick service for perishable cargo, many lines almost paralleling the river between the most important landings, caused river traffic to lose its prestige. Shippers began sending cotton and other non-perishable freight by rail and the stops of the river packets were fewer and fewer as the years went on.  
 Plantation landings rotted away, planters began to buy railroad tickets instead of steamer passage and made their plans to spend the difference in time in New Orleans instead of on the boats. Planters moved to town, social life in the country began to wane in short country dwellers became farmers and plantations became farms. It was romantic to be a planter, but much more profitable to be a farmer. All of this directly affected passenger traffic.  
 A river voyage in the olden days was a pleasurable affair if the boilers did not blow up or the vessel hit one of the shifting sand-bars, mudable berth, wonderful meals, dancing at night, watermelon parties, well stocked bars, stud and draw poker games for the patrons of that form of amusement, and last, but not least the antics of the negro roustabouts all combined to make things pleasant for the traveler.  
 Coffee in bed was the rule, then a breakfast of bacon, eggs, waffles, pancakes started off the day. At noon there was fruit, fish, roast, vegetables, the ever present coffee and whatever desert the cook had in mind for the meal. The feast of the day came in the early evening with creole gumbo (if the cook happened to hail from New Orleans as most of them did) fried fish, roast fowl, with baked or candied yams, beef or pork fruit in abundance, desert and "small black" coffee with brandy. It was variety but quantity that made the steamer bill of fare famous.

**MR. JOSIAH STANCILL.**  
 (Contributed).  
 Josiah Stancill, one of the oldest citizens of this community passed away Sunday afternoon. He had just passed his 78th birthday and for several years has been one of the leading men in this section, as a farmer merchant and a church worker. He was married in 1867 to Miss Treanda Rentfrow, who died four years ago, and since that time Mr. Stancill has made his home with his children.  
 By his request funeral services were conducted by Rev. S. H. Styrone of the Free Will Baptist church of which he was a member, services were held at Little Rock church (Lucama). He was a member of the Masonic order and immediately after the funeral the Masons took charge of the body and it was laid to rest in Little Rock cemetery.  
 Mr. Stancill leaves the following sons and daughters, besides 41 grand children and 25 great grand children. Messrs. Walter and Jacob Stancill, Miss Neppie Stancill, and Messdames J. W. Watson Sparks Rentfrow, Roscoe Williamson, J. E. Hales, and R. L. Overman.

"Father we miss thy gentle voice,  
 Thy tender cares we can share no more,  
 But we pray that thou has gone,  
 To join the angel throng above,  
 In realms of endless day.

"Tis sad to part from the one we loved,  
 While here on earth, no friend so great,  
 But we owe it all to the one who knoweth best,  
 And we will leave it to Him to take him to rest."

**ONE LEGGED BOY**  
**BASEBALL STAR**  
 Durham, April 5.—Blackman, a one-legged youth, was the star in a baseball game between the Durham and West Durham high school teams played in this city today. He is the regular catcher for the West Durham team, receiving the ball while perched on the short leg, which has been amputated just below the knee. Besides playing errorless ball, Blackman obtained two hits, and stole two bases, the last stolen base being from second to third.

**Chamber of Commerce**  
**Banquet Brilliant Affair**

(Continued from page 1)  
 Wilson county, and said that he believed that sometime during the year that fifty per cent. of the people were depositors of the banks of the county. This he said was greatly to their credit since it showed they are business people who know how to transact business, as well as being alive to the fact that if they hoard their money at home and keep it out of the banks they are removing it from circulation and thereby hurting their community as well as themselves.  
 Mr. W. A. Edgerton followed Mr. Mewborne, and spoke of the merchants and business men of the city. He said that it was very appropriate indeed that he should follow Mr. Mewborne, for he had been following the bankers of the town ever since last fall when the slump came.  
 He said that most of the merchants of the city were in the same fix because they could not collect their accounts. We have through our imaginations brought ourselves to believe that times are hard, and as a result people are not paying their debts as they should and therefore the merchants were hard up, and would so remain until the folks who owed them went down in their jeans and paid their bills. This action is affecting every one in the county, for the merchant could not buy cotton goods until the farmer paid his bills and therefore the price of cotton could not advance under such conditions. The man who is not paying his bills if he could possibly get the money even if he has to borrow it is cutting off his nose to spite his face.  
 Mr. L. P. Woodard was the next speaker, and being one of Wilson county's most progressive farmers was down on the program to tell us about Wilson county and her farms. Mr. Woodard took occasion to refer to Mr. Edgerton's remarks. He said that the farmers were not prosperous, and that it had cost them ten cents per pound to make their crops more than they are getting for either cotton or tobacco, and this had much to do with their ability to pay their bills. He agreed however that a man should pay his bills as rapidly as possible and thus keep the money in circulation, since if it remained out of circulation every one would be hurt, and the commercial interests of the community and nation would perish.

Mr. Woodard said that we had the best section in the world and every farmer would be independent if he made his living on the farm, and that if this course were followed the soil would be more productive, and we could live better and have more, since the farmer who made his living is independent it mattered not where the price of cotton and tobacco went. Mr. Woodard made a very interesting speech. He said that the Germans are complaining that if the allies take from them 175,000 milk cows that their babies will starve for lack of nourishment, and yet Wilson county farmers as a rule think very little of the cow, and as a result there are very few in the country. With more stock our people would be more efficiently nourished, and our lands would be more fertile and we would become a stronger people intellectually and physically.  
 Mr. Woodard paid a tribute to Mr. Daniels with whom he went to school and the two were boys together. He talked of his achievements, as a states man and newspaper man, and closed by saying that he was proud of this product from Wilson county.  
 Mr. F. M. Miller manager of the Wilson branch of the Southern Cotton Oil Company spoke of the schools of Wilson county, and gave an interesting account of them from the time that Dr. Deems opened the first school here in the Wilson Collegiate Institute before the war on through the years until this good day, the schools of Wilson county and in this city having played a great part in the development of our people both morally, mentally and spiritually.  
 Mr. Miller emphasized the necessity for better school facilities for our growing community, and referred to the pending bond issues which he said should have the united support of our people.  
 Dr. F. S. Love pastor of the Methodist church was called on to speak of our churches and as usual made a very thoughtful and interesting speech. He said having been a citizen of Wilson only a very short while that he was not competent to speak of the churches as they deserved to be. He said that he knew Wilson from the viewpoint of the man who is on the outside and is just coming in. The reputation of Wilson is good, and he had understood all along that the people of Wilson stood for the best things, and for this its churches were entitled to due credit. He was happy that his impression gained from a distance, had been more than justified since his resi-

dence here and he had the good fortune to come in closer contact with our people. But there is still work to do here, and with an abiding faith in the people of Wilson, and the unity of purpose to reach as nearly as possible the great ideals of life he felt confident of the future, for he had an abiding faith in the people of this community.  
 Mr. Johnson King Vice President of the Chamber of Commerce and President of the Tobacco Board of Trade was the next speaker.  
 He gave an interesting review of the tobacco market from the day of its opening in 1888, under the direction of Captain E. M. Pace who conducted the first sale in the old Woodard Warehouse now the Smith Warehouse. The wonderful growth of this market and what it is doing may be better understood when he declared that Wilson has sold the past year more than one tenth of all the tobacco grown in the world, and that we have the largest warehouses and the largest redrying factories in the world in this city. Wilson today is the largest tobacco market in the world.  
 Mr. F. N. Bridgers was on the program to reply to the toast our fraternal orders, but begged to be excused stating that he had not had time to prepare anything on that subject.  
 Mr. Louis Tomlinson President of the Chamber of Commerce spoke of the subject "Wilson that's all". Mr. Tomlinson said that Wilson is the best town in the country, and the county in which it is located the best section in the world. This is apparent to any one who goes any distance from here and looks over the country and watches the people of other sections. Wilson people do not even realize what they have here.  
 There are knockers who are not satisfied with the place, but there are boosters who are ever trying to improve conditions, and are making the community better all the time. He said the Chamber is a wonderful organization through which to do effective work, and he wanted the support of the people in every endeavor. It would pay well he said. He paid a high tribute to the ladies whom he said were behind every good work and word. During the war where ever he went in the interest of the government, that the ladies were interested something was accomplished.  
 Mr. John D. Gold responded to the toast, "The women of Wilson." He said that if all the poets, the painters, the authors and the orators from time immemorial had failed to adequately describe the charms of womanhood, how could he be expected to tell about it in only five minutes.  
 There was a time when men thought that all a woman could do was to look after the home, the husband and the babies, but now the ladies could do these things, run the affairs of state during the day and serve a delightful and delicious banquet at night. It seemed there was no end to what a woman could do, and as for the women of Wilson, they stood at the very peak of endeavor and service, and he dared any man to stand up and deny it. No one stood up and so the assertion stood uncontradicted.  
 Mr. W. A. Lucas responded to the toast, the future Wilson, a prophecy, and as usual made a most captivating address.  
 He made reference to a number of good things contained in the foregoing speeches, and then painted Wilson as she is to be, with the various organizations and our people working harmoniously and unitedly in order to carry out the lofty aims and plans which they have to make Wilson the best town in the world, intellectually, morally and spiritually.  
 Then came the address of Mr. Daniels with a splendid introduction from Mr. Woodard, who explained that it had been planned to have Judge Conner present and introduce Mr. Daniels, but that the judge, to the regret of all, was unable to be present.  
 Mr. Daniels said in part:  
 There is much in a name, the bard of Avon to the contrary notwithstanding. This town—(perhaps I ought to call it a city, for it has grown so big since I lived here)—was fortunate in its beginnings in two things:  
 First, in being named for a brave soldier, whose love for the children of his comrades and all children lacking plenty, induced him to give his entire fortune to aid the poor children of this and Edgecombe county, of which it was then a part. Louis D. Wilson won honors in the Mexican War. He wins immortality because he was, perhaps, the first North Carolinian who saw that helping children was the noblest benefaction.  
 Should Have a Monument.  
 Why should not the children of this county give practical evidence that they honor nobility by erecting a monument to Louis D. Wilson in the

courthouse square? His strong and benevolent features would be an incentive to courage and generosity to every aspiring youth privileged to let Wilson's shadow fall across his pathway.

**Education The Mud Sill of Wilson's Growth.**  
 The second good angel, who presided over this town when it came out of the egg-shell called Tolson, and began to take strides as Wilson, the county-seat of Wilson, was that it received its first growth as the seat of excellent schools. Situated midway between the old towns of Tarboro and Goldsboro, with their wealth and traditions, the young town could not have forged ahead without a magnet. It had rich lands and progressive merchants, but it had more; it had citizens with the vision to see that education is the very mud-sill upon which the best structure rests.  
**Character of School Buildings Tell Its Story.**  
 Wilson people started out with their school buildings the biggest and best buildings in their town. You can always tell what a people really set most store by if you will see the character of their buildings. If their schools are conducted in cheap and uncomfortable houses you may be sure they think something more valuable than the education of their children. If their churches are lacking in comfort and attractiveness, is it not a sign that there is need for a revival of religion?  
**Early Eminent Education.**  
 I doubt whether a town in America with its small population and small wealth, was so blessed in its early teachers as the town of Wilson. Let me name a few—David Sidney Richardson, who later taught successfully in California and never lost his love for this people; Charles Force Deems, the greatest Methodist preacher of his day, who was afterwards asked to come to New York as pastor of the Church of the Strangers, supported by Vanderbilt, and it was through Dr. Deems that the fund was given that established Vanderbilt University; Joseph H. Foy, the rarely gifted and inspiring scholar, who won larger fame as pastor and educator in Missouri, one of the few educators who had not taught continuously who was recognized by the Carnegie foundation; Sylvester Hassell, the scholar and saint, still living in the sweetness and grace of an old age, enjoying the gratitude of many to whom he opened the doors of love of letters; John B. Brewer, the practical and consecrated teacher, whose long career as leader in the education of woman has given him high place in two States; Edward Morse Nadal, big of brain and of heart, the master teacher of mathematics who had a genius for instruction—the striking figure of that great man, William Hooper, worthily bearing a great name, and the courtly gentleman and classic scholar J. De Bernier Hooper, these and others set a high standard for educational institutions. The traditions of these men and these schools are such as to incite this generation to be worthy of their fathers.

**The Philosophy of Jack Simms.**  
 Wilson in the days when I played on its streets had many characters. It had one who was the friend and philosopher of the whole town. We were not ambitious here then for wealth, as you have since become. Cousin Jack Simms (for everybody called him cousin), after he had lost his property, was as happy in his severely simple life as when he drove his fast horses. One day a friend said:  
 "Uncle Jack, after your days of abundance and luxury, how do you find it now that you are poor?"  
 The philosopher took the inquirer off to one side and said: "I will tell you if you promise not to tell anybody."  
 The promise was given.  
 "I have made arrangements," said Cousin Jack in the utmost seriousness, or so it seemed to the man receiving the secret, "to do without what I can't get."  
 That was a necessary philosophy here when I was a boy—(and the things that boys, and men and women too.)—"made arrangements to do without" would make the present-day resident feel he was missing most of the good things of life. But they would be mistaken. We had more fun and more good times I believe than those with an abundance of luxuries. It never occurred to me when I was a boy that I would ever live outside of Wilson. It held everything that seemed necessary to happiness, to work, to companionship, to usefulness. And those of you who have remained have gained more solid comfort, perhaps, than those of us who have been more or less rolling stones, always coming back for strength and comradeship.  
 The defect of that day, however, looking at it in the light of real development, was that the philosophy of "making arrangements to do without

what you can't get" tended to deaden ambition. If you were satisfied to grow cotton and live leisurely, who would grow tobacco and build a modern city? No; it was a philosophy of content, but not a philosophy that conquers and brings wealth.

**Too Much Individualism In The Old South.**  
 The strength and weakness of the Old South was its individualism. It made strong men, towering like Calhoun in the national sky, or Joshua Barnes or William Woodard or Moses Rountree in our local life. Family power and family wealth rose above community strength and community service. Tennyson sings that "the individual withers, but the world is more and more," using "withers" in the sense of comparison.  
**Co-operation and Corporations Make Progress Possible.**  
 In our modern life we have learned that the many must unite for the good of the whole; that the education of only a part of the community makes a half-baked town and the ignorant pull down the educated; that the doctrine "no man liveth unto himself" is applicable to a town; and that by co-operation in activity and the use of the corporation, every individual can contribute his part to the community weal. In the old days if a man had money, he would go into business. Today he asks his neighbor to chip in by the use of the greatest modern business agency, the corporation, and by that one new idea the wealth of a community is multiplied many fold.  
 You have learned that team work alone was in business as in sports. The one man day has gone.  
**The Clearing House of Development.**  
 Your Chamber of Commerce is the clearing house of ideas, the developer of team work, the engine that forges ahead. Make it to the community what the heart is to the man, and you have health and growth and strength. Perhaps its best service can be rendered in these days of falling prices. When everything is booming, as in the days of fifty-cent tobacco and forty-cent cotton, you did not need the leadership of a Chamber of Commerce. But today when it is difficult to say with Moses "That they go forward" men need to come together to give confidence and push ahead for the wise use of every dollar and the wise employment of every idea.  
**The Hour For Faith and Thrift and Courage.**  
 This is no hour for buoyant, unthinking optimism. It is no hour for hopeless pessimism. It is the hour for taking stock, for steady progress, for mutual help and strength, for planning and carrying on. Above all it is the hour for resolution and faith and courage. To these ingredients add economy and thrift, taken in large doses, with a good portion of Cousin Jack Simms "make arrangements to do without what you can't get," with cheerfulness and happiness. And this prescription, if taken regularly, is guaranteed to cure the worst case of depression that ever rested upon any individual or community.

**SUBSCRIBE TO THE TIMES.**  
**NOTICE.**  
**Sale of Valuable Real Estate.**  
 By virtue of the power of sale contained in that certain mortgage executed by George Batts and wife, Josephine Batts, to W. A. Finch, Trustee, dated December 6, 1919, and recorded in Book 124, page 31, Wilson Registry, default having been made in the payment of said notes, and both the holder and maker of said notes having requested that the land be sold, the undersigned will, on Monday the 18th. day of April, 1921, between the hours of 12:00 M. and 1:00 P. M. at the courthouse door in Wilson, N. C., offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder, that certain tract of land situate in Wilson Township, Wilson County, North Carolina, adjoining the lands of P. L. Woodard, Dr. B. S. Herring and others, containing thirty (30) acres, and being a portion of the land formerly known as G. W. and D. M. Dew land.  
 Terms of sale: Cash.  
 This 18th day of March 1921.  
 W. A. FINCH, Trustee.  
 3 19 26 d 4 29 w

**CELEBRATES FIFTH BIRTHDAY**  
 Little Peggy West charmingly entertained a number of her friends yesterday afternoon at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. West, at the Colonial Apartments. The affair was in celebration of the little girl's fifth birthday.  
 Several interesting games were played. Refreshments were served. There was a lovely birthday cake, crowned with five gleaming candles. Favors for each child consisted of tiny baskets topped with fluffy yellow biddies and filled with candies.  
 If you want to reach the folks advertise in The Times.