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MARSHALL, MADISON COUNTY, N. C. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15th 1922.

No 109

The Death Of Len Henderson.

It is with a degree of sadness that we announce the death of Len Henderson who dropped dead at the depot last Saturday at about one o'clock. The supposed cause was heart failure. Mr. Henderson was a local tobacco buyer and will be remembered by a great number of the population of the County, as he bought tobacco in the barn from hundreds of people all over the County. He came into town Saturday morning apparently well. He went to the depot and was looking at tobacco that had been brought in tears which was his custom to do. The parties desiring to sell would knock out the head, strip the tobacco and he would make them a price. This he was doing at the time of his death. Without warning he fell back and breathed his last without speaking a word. This created quite an excitement and the crowd gathered rapidly. Dr. Roberts was called at once but nothing could be done. He was placed on a cot and taken to his home near the County home. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Baxter Guthrie, at the Henderson home, he was buried at Henderson grave yard Monday morning. A good size crowd was present. Mr. Henderson was about 61 years old and one of the leading men of the County. He was Superintendent of the County home for a number of years. But the best thing to be said of him that he was a Christian, having belonged to the Free Will Baptist Church for a number of years. Surviving him is his widow four sons, Reagan and Mack of Washington D. C. and Clemet and Clarence of Marshall, and one daughter Mrs. Claude Rector of Asheville. The News Record extends sympathy to family and friends.

T. J. GUTHRIE DIES AT LOCAL HOSPITAL

Suffered Fractured Skull When Thrown From Horse

Well Known Farmer of Madison County--Funeral Service on Wednesday Morning

T. J. Guthrie, 68, of Marshall, died at a local hospital yesterday afternoon at five o'clock as the result of a fractured skull received when he was thrown from a horse last Wednesday. An operation was attempted Friday night in an effort to save his life. Mr. Guthrie has been a resident of Madison all of his life and was a well known farmer of that County. Survivors are his widow, four daughters, Mrs. W. K. Hunter and Mrs. J. W. Hunter of Marshall; Mrs. H. E. Hunter, Alexandria, and Mrs. M. A. Ingle, Asheville; and three sons, W. A. Guthrie, of Columbia, S. C., T. K. Guthrie, of Asheville, and C. K. Guthrie of Marshall. Funeral services will be held Wednesday at 11 o'clock from Mt. Zion Methodist Church, Jupiter, where he was an active member.

FOR SALE--One 3 roomed house and 1 1/4 acres land 3-4 mile of Marshall. For further information see Jonas Rector at barber shop.

Two Hundred Oriental Peaches Are Going Abegging In Turkey

London--(By Mail to United Press)--The greatest sundering of family ties since Solomon took leave of his 500 wives occurred when the former sultan of Turkey did a back door sneak from the Yildiz Kiosk to the friendly protection of the British Battleship, Maylaya.

Just two hundred and three of what are reputed to be the most beautiful women in Turkey are supposed to have shed tears as their lord and master, husband and lover skipped out before the threats of the victorious Kemalists.

Their tears must have gushed afresh when they learned that the sultan had begged General Harrington, commander-in-chief of the English forces, to take them in charge. Imagine their feelings at being carelessly thrown to the custody of an English army officer, the pitted possessor of merely one wife, and minus the harem technique of a sultanic lovmaker.

The feelings of General Harrington have not been made known. Luckily he was saved the embarrassment of administering the affectionate essate by Rafet Pasha, Kemalist commander in Constantinople, who posted guards about the harem, appointed seven eunuchs to guard duty, transforming the former lovenest into a bitter prison.

Of the harem, only three women were actually married to the recent spiritual and temporal head of Islam. The two hundred other women were slave girls presents from districts governors and others. Each year it is the Turkish custom for the Turkish governors to select the prettiest girls in their district and send her along to the sultan. She becomes the sultans property as much as though she were an animal to be housed in the stables. No longer than two months ago Constantinople tongues were wagging about wife number three whom the sultan had just married. She is said to be the daughter of a gardner, ravishingly beautiful and aged just 16 years. The sultan is 61 years old. They have always been jealously guarded prisoners. They are still prisoners. No news is allowed to leak out of the sealed 30-foot walls which surround the harem. But, the plight of the women must be terrible. Their world is off its axis.

In the midst of this luxury the women wait their fate. The British foreign office disclaimed responsibility for them. They offered, it is pointed out, escape for the master only, no guardianship of the slaves.

What will become of them? A bevy of the world's richest feminine peaches is going begging for an overlord.

Announcement

The teachers of the Madison Seminary wish to announce that there will be a Christmas Program given Friday evening December 22, 1922. The program will begin promptly at seven o'clock. The public is cordially invited.

Sunday Morning At The First Baptist Church.

One Of The World's Greatest Problems-- That of Suffering.

Next to SIN, Suffering is the most inexplicable riddle that we have. Its mystery is a great one. In all ages and climes sages and philosophers have sought out an explanation for it all. "WHY," they have asked, "Should There Be Cyclones And Floods--Wars And Famines--Earthquakes And Volcanoes--Sickness And Death, Etc."

Outside of Divine Revelation, as we have it in the Old Book, there is no satisfactory solution for it at all. But, thank Heaven, in the Old Volume, the Whys And The Wherefores of it all are clearly made known and revealed. If you don't believe it come to the Baptist Church on Sunday morning and see for at that time we will do our best to handle this subject to the satisfaction of all concerned. We will consider the various kinds of suffering--Hereditary And Organic--Penal--Corrective Preventable--Voluntary, Etc., with which the Human Family is afflicted. And we will consider them all in the light of God's Word, outside of which, we say again, there is no satisfactory solution to this great problem at all. If we do not accept the enlightenment that it gives us, at last, come to one of three conclusion--first, that there is no God--that, as men and women, we are tossed to and fro by blind chance. Or that if there is a God why, like ourselves, He is held in the grip of an inexorable necessity, unable to intervene or help. Or, if we do not come to these conclusions we come to recognize in this universe of our two great opposing powers and forces--one seeking human welfare and happiness and the other his misery and wretchedness and it never being just certain as to which will come out ahead.

But I guess I had better stop, for if I don't I am liable to give you the whole thing, and do not want to do that until Sunday morning. So, if you want the rest come to our morning service next Sunday.

We will have special music appropriate to the occasion. No service Sunday night, as that is the occasion for the Union meeting, which will be held this month at the Presbyterian Church the Rev. Mr. Carpenter, of the Methodist Church doing the preaching.

Hoping to see you Sunday morning at the Old Stand, we remain, with the kindest of regards,

Your Friend, Preacher Evans,

How New York Impresses A Tarheel.

New York City, with its five Boroughs, each Borough a city within itself, is so large and its activities so vast that it is useless for an ordinary mind to attempt to visualize the whole. Yet in many respects it is little different from other great cities.

At first it is bewildering with its thousands of trolley cars, and underground and elevated railways. With its never ceasing activities one wonders when New York sleeps, if ever. An explanation of the city's transportation system would consume more space than we are allowed. Suffice it to say that one can ride more than twenty-five miles for a five cent fare and that in busy arteries of traffic trains of seven to ten cars are run at intervals of two or three minutes, still the Interborough Rapid Transit Company boasts that it operates the safest railroad in the world. Accidents are rare indeed, but when one occurs its disastrous results are usually appalling.

Some say, and the opinion seems to prevail throughout the South, that New York is wicked. It is and yet it is not. By that it is meant to convey that there is as much good as there is in most cities, and as much bad. One can find any kind of environment he seeks. Greenwich Village caters to those who term themselves "free thinkers," those who would imitate the Bohemian, while Broadway is known by repute to the world. In the neighborhood of Broadway and 42nd Street there are at least forty theatres scattered over an area not much larger than than the Main Street of Marshall.

During the theatre season these theatres are filled to capacity. Brooklyn is commonly called the "City of Trolley Cars and Churches" which tells us in a few words that it is a city of homes, although it is now rapidly becoming one of the foremost industrial centers in the world. Then there is the "Lower East Side," the home of the poorest classes, where cheap tenement houses, dirty streets and filthy odors prevail. Chinatown, with its crooked little alleys and its slant-eyed inhabitants, is a mystery to almost everybody except the police and perhaps they do not know all that transpires within its borders.

New York is the most truly cosmopolitan of all cities. In its greatness the most outstanding lesson it teaches is the smallness of the individual. The moral seems to be: "Every man for himself, and may God help the weakling."

Alleged Slayers Arrested In Akron

BAKERSVILL, Dec. 9--A telegram to Mitchell County officers just received stated that Garfield Hughes and Henry Troutman have been arrested by the Chief of Police at Akron, Ohio, and are there in jail awaiting the arrival of officers to bring them back.

Sheriff Bob Forbes and Ex-Sheriff Clyde Pritchard have left for the Ohio city to bring them back, taking the reward money with them of \$200 that had been offered by Fred Blevins, brother of the slain deputy.

SOLEY KIDNEY PILLS FOR BAL KACHE KIDNEYS AND LADDER

Son Of Claimant To Millions Now Is Clerk In City

Only Children of Demange Heir to Fortune, Are Asheville Residents.

Mark Demange, age 20, only son of Ovide Demange, of New Bedford, Mass., one of three claimants to a fortune of \$12,000,000, now in the National Bank of France, is employed as a clerk in the grocery store of L. A. Klutts, 93 Rankin Avenue and despite the fact that he may soon be rolling in wealth daily handles his work as if he were without prospect of being the only son of a multi-millionaire.

Young Demange stated to a representative of the Citizen, after reading in The Citizen the details of the peculiar situation arising from the fortune in France, that his father told him several months ago in a letter that he had been notified of the fortune by the France embassy and again by Senator Lodge a short time ago, the Massachusetts Senator personally calling on his father and notifying him that he may be the relative.

J. L. Demange, of Canada, a second claimant, according to the youth, is his cousin, and he does not know if there is any relationship with the third claimant, who is reported to be in a Vermont prison.

His sister, the only other child of Ovide Demange, is Mrs. Helen Mitchell, wife of Charles E. Mitchell, an acetylene welder now employed with the Asheville Sheet Metal Works, and is at present visiting her father in New Bedford.

Young Demange declared that a year ago he heard his father speak of an uncle who died in France, and is positive this is the uncle leaving the fortune. He has not been advised by his father as to whether any steps have been taken to lay legal claims to the wealth, but is confident that the senior Demange will protect his interest with legal representation.

When asked as to whether he planned to return home, the youth replied: "I have two cents."

A Letter From Marshall Route 4.

Marshall N. C. Dec. 1, 1922.

Miss Cornelia Ensley:-- My dear friend, I want to tell you of my trip last Christmas mother and I went to Asheville to visit Grandpa and Grandpa, we had planned a big time but alas Jesus planned it different, Grandpa took sick the night before Christmas and Oh how he suffered for 15 days then the death angel came on Sunday January 9, and took Grandpa away to wait the coming of Jesus so you see Christmas wasn't Christmas to any of us that year, and Christmas always seems just a bit gloomy to us yet, but here's hoping Christmas 1922 will bring happiness and a lot of nice gifts to all of us, so I will close for this time hopping an early reply.

I am your true friend, LEONA SMITH, R. F. D. No. 4, Marshall, N. C.

Letter From Atlanta, Ga.

259 Jones Avenue Atlanta, Ga. Dec. 12 1922.

Dear Charles and Kate:-- We arrived in Atlanta last Friday afternoon. We are having a good time here. I couldn't begin to tell you all about our trip. We are doing light house-keeping and of course that gives mother more time to be with us. We are living in a house built on one of the mounds where the great battle of Atlanta was fought. There was a great many men lost their lives during the Civil War. Another place we visited was Grant Park, one of the oldest and most beautiful parks here. There we went through the Zoo. This is interesting indeed. Every kind of fowl and animal is to be seen here in the Zoo. Jumbo the big elephant had the toothache a day or two ago and the keeper had quite a time with him. I think the monkeys are so nice and playful too, we went in the Cyclorania too. This is a most wonderful piece of art. My sister and I find great fun in feeding the swans on the lake. We camp out for days and nights at a time we enjoy fishing and hunting very much too. And above all Charles I want to tell now about my trip through the Healey building and Hotel Winecoff and other tall buildings. But I guess I will have to wait until I see you for I am having the time of times. Oh yes I am nursing a monkey bite on one of my fingers. I will be more careful next time. Now I must stop for this time I hear a fire truck and will have to see the excitement, we have something new here all the time. Wish you all were here with us. I often think of you and Kate. Your true friend WALTER B. HENDERSON.

Still Captured On Terrys Fork Of Little Ivy.

On last Wednesday Mr. J. E. Ray while clearing an Ivy thicket in his pasture near a line fence between his land and that of Mr. G. D. Shepherd discovered a copper still well hidden in the leaves and undergrowth, but near the public road, he notified Deputy Sheriff, Curtis Jervis, of Mars Hill township, who came immediately to the scene, reaching just before dark. Knowing that in all probability the owner had learned that his property had been or was about to be found. Mr. Jervis stationed himself near the place to watch for some one who might attempt removal under cover of darkness, but evidently its owner was in blistful ignorance of its discovery, or did not care to run the risk of being discovered himself for after hours of watching in the chilly night, Mr. Jervis returned to Mars Hill Thursday morning without making any arrest, but without exception the most complete copper distilling outfit ever captured in this end of the county. W. C. RADFORD.

WANTED SALESMAN for Madison County to sell lubricating oil direct to automobile owners. One with car preferred. Good pay. For particulars write C. E. Rogers, Box 1064 Greensboro, N. C.