

THE ONLY NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN MADISON COUNTY

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1500

ABOUT OUR STATE FROM MARS HILL

SOME REASONS FOR PRIDE IN NORTH CAROLINA

Leads all States in per cent of debt-free homes.
Oldest State University in the country, founded in 1793.
Has smallest proportion of foreign born residents of any State.
Fewer inmates of prisons, in proportion to population, than any State in the nation.
Second in payment of internal revenues for support of Federal Government.
More developed water power than any Southern State, and third in this line of development among all the States.
Possesses the largest variety of minerals found in any State, having 284 identified forms.
Second lowest per capita cost of State Government in nation.
The first child of English parentage on American soil was born in North Carolina.
North Carolinians promulgated the first Declaration of Independence from the mother country among all the original Colonies.
The first "tea party" to resist taxation without representation before the Revolutionary War was held in North Carolina.
The first successful flight in a heavier-than-air machine was made in North Carolina.

Native North Carolinians Living Outside Of State

Census of 1920

Total population of North Carolina 3,559,139
Natives of North Carolina living in other states 448,844

Virginia—113,451; South Carolina—50,040; Georgia—29,118; Tennessee—27,744; Pennsylvania—20,877; New York—17,903; Florida—17,558; Texas—14,966; West Virginia—13,636; Ohio—11,598; Arkansas—11,128; New Jersey—10,451; Maryland—10,252; District of Columbia—8,025; Oklahoma—7,667; Alabama—6,660; Indiana—6,273; California—5,742; Washington—5,729; Kentucky—5,685; Mississippi—5,539; Missouri—5,476; Illinois—5,463; Massachusetts—3,832; Michigan—3,812; Kansas—3,145; Louisiana—2,907; Colorado—2,518; Oregon—2,332; Iowa—2,122; Connecticut—2,037; Idaho—2,028; Montana—1,515; Nebraska—1,195; New Mexico—997; Arizona—940; Delaware—676; Wyoming—585; Minnesota—579; Utah—573; Rhode Island—512; North Dakota—460; Wisconsin—361; South Dakota—320; Maine—150; Nevada—138; New Hampshire—104; Vermont—75. Total—448,844.
—Conservation and Industry.

5 S. S. RALLY DAYS IN MARSHALL

Everybody goes to Sunday School beginning next Sunday, Oct. 13, and ending the second Sunday in November. The four churches in Marshall are putting on one of the greatest Sunday School going campaigns ever conducted in this part of the country.
A thorough canvass has been made of the town and everybody has been invited to go to the Sunday School of their choice. It is expected that 90 or 95 per cent of the people that live in or near Marshall will be in Sunday School during this time. YOU surely can't stay at home and all your neighbors going to Sunday School.
Come to the church of your choice and help make it a big success. YOU are invited and YOU are WELCOME. COME.
Advertising Committee

Holcombe Funeral At Weaverville Monday

Funeral services for Mrs. H. E. Holcombe, who died at her home last Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, were conducted at the home on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, with the Rev. H. B. Denby, pastor of the Weaverville Presbyterian church, officiating. Interment was in Branks cemetery, on Reems creek.
Mrs. Holcombe, who was 36 years old, had been ill only a short time. The daughter of the late Dr. J. H. Baird, of Mars Hill, she is survived by her husband, H. E. Holcombe, employee of the Carolina Power and Light Co.; two daughters, Jane and Henrietta; and three brothers, Thomas, Dr. J. D. and Dr. J. W. Baird, all of Mars Hill.

Miss Louise Robinson left Monday for Aston Park hospital for treatment.
Quits a number of College student attended the Indian Fair Thursday.
The Mars Hill Woman's Club met Monday night at the Teachers' parlor of the Spillman Home. Mrs. W. F. Robinson, President was in the chair. Delegates were elected to attend the District Meeting at Old Fort Tuesday. Those elected were Mrs. Annie Milled, Mrs. C. J. Biggers, and Miss Bonnie Wengert. Hostesses of the evening were Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. F. C. Stringfield, and Mrs. E. R. Elmore. The social hour was much enjoyed.
Miss Mary Frances Biggers, who is teaching at Brevard, spent last weekend at home.

The Parent-Teacher Association held its regular meeting Tuesday night. The subject discussed was "Health." The program committee had planned for one year's study of the seven objectives—Health, Command of the Fundamental Principles, Wise Use of Leisure, Vacation, Education for Citizenship, Worthy Home Membership. As Health was the first subject that was the matter under discussion. It had been planned to have Dr. J. H. Hutchins and Dr. W. F. Robinson to make speeches, but neither was present. A splendid talk was made by Miss Ella Savage, teacher of Home Economics in the High School. She brought out mainly in her talk the value of fruits and vegetables in the diet for children. Miss Pauline Sprinkle most effectively sang "Going Home."

Following this program the business was taken up. The most important item of business was the report of the membership committee. The Fourth Grade got the prize of \$1.00 for the largest number of new members. The fourth grade has been distinguished in its history for winning the attendance banner which was a reward for having the largest number of parents present at the monthly meetings. But at this meeting the first grade tied with them and hope to gain the honor this year.

Up to the present time the Mars Hill P. T. A. is the only one in Madison County that has federated with the State and National organization. The State P. T. A. will meet in Henderson on November 12, 13 and 14. To have official recognition at the State meeting, an Association must federate with State and National organization. The program committee recommended that the next meeting be at night and especially for the fathers.

Rev. and Mrs. S. M. Stroupe and family left last week for Alexis, N. C. in Gaston County, where he has accepted a field of churches. This good man and his family will be greatly missed in our community and in the County, where he served as pastor for several churches.

Mrs. Louis Wharton and son, Charles, who have been visiting Mrs. Elizabeth Wharton, have gone to Missouri for the winter to visit her people.

Mrs. Bryson Tilson and little daughter, Ruth, visited relatives in Sylva last week-end.

Mrs. Carey Hunter of Wichita Falls, Texas, Mrs. Geo. Walker of Atlanta, Ga., aunts of Mr. P. C. Stringfield, and his mother, Mrs. O. L. Stringfield of Raleigh, and sister, Mrs. J. Ed Swain of Asheville, and Miss Alice and Miss Helen Beckwith, students at Mars Hill College, were dinner guests of Mrs. P. C. Stringfield Tuesday.

Mrs. P. C. Stringfield and daughter, Little Miss Mary, will leave Friday for Rutherfordton, N. C., to spend the week-end with her father, Mr. George Biggers.

Miss Marian Gibbs was in Asheville Saturday shopping.

Mr. R. T. Allen of Winston-Salem, spent the week-end in Mars Hill.

Mars Hill High School football eleven will play Crossnore at Marshall Friday afternoon, the second game of the season, Mars Hill defeating Black Mountain last Friday 13 to 0.

Township Sunday School Conventions

Township Sunday School Conventions will be held with the following Sunday Schools by the officers of the Madison County Sunday School Association.

At Big Pine Baptist church Sunday morning, October 20, 1929—in charge of Mr. Geo. W. Wild, Township President.

At Caney Fork Baptist church on Little Pine Creek, Sunday morning, October 20, 1929—convention will be in charge of Mr. Garland Farmer, Township President.

At Fosters Creek Baptist church, number 18 township at Sunday School hour on October 20, 1929. Convention will be in charge of Mr. C. C. Peek, Township President.

At Faust with the Methodist Sunday School at the Methodist church at 2 o'clock P. M., October 27th, 1929. Convention will be in charge of Mrs. E. E. Bryant, Township President.

There has been arranged to have at each of the above conventions experienced speakers who will give interesting talks on the needs of Sunday Schools and on increasing Sunday School attendance.



RECEIVES \$100 BILL MR. JOE BROWN HURT IN ACCIDENT

Talking about risks and taking chances, but a customer of the City Mill Company of Marshall took a risk this week. Thursday morning's mail brought a letter from a man in Yancey County, in which was a hundred dollar bill. The letter was not even registered. How easy it would have been for someone to rob that letter and the City Mill Company or the sender would have been the loser and nobody would ever have known where the money went. The moral is that currency, certainly in pieces of this size, should not be risked through the mail. A check is a different matter entirely. When the check is paid by the bank it shows the endorsement of the payee, and is a receipt. In this case, Mr. Freeman, the manager of the mill, opened the mail, and being an honest man, gave proper credit on the account. But suppose the City Mill Company had a secretary who had opened that letter and pocketed the money, the sender would have no credit for the payment and the Mill Company would have been thought dishonest, all because of the dishonesty of the secretary. Banks are too convenient these days for such risks as these. Deposit your money in the bank and draw your check. If you cannot write a check, give the money to someone who can and let him write one. Play safe.

More Potatoes From The South

Recommendations have been made that Florida, Virginia, Maryland, North Carolina and South Carolina plant more spring potatoes. In all 2,000 more car loads are desired. But those interested should get the full details, for some districts are asked to cut the acreage.

LIST OF JURORS

LIST OF JURORS DRAWN FOR OCTOBER TERM SUPERIOR COURT, OCT. 28, 1929

- No. 1 Township—Jas. M. Reems, H. L. Story, S. B. Ferguson, J. B. Rummion.
- No. 2 Township—Worley Shelton.
- No. 3 Township—R. L. Radford.
- No. 4 Township—A. N. Robinson, J. G. Ray.
- No. 5 Township—T. A. Higgins.
- No. 6 Township—E. G. Robinson, T. J. Reeves.
- No. 7 Township—C. G. Payne.
- No. 8 Township—C. M. Riddle, K. Y. Norris.
- No. 9 Township—W. T. Davis, Ben Harkleroad.
- No. 10 Township—Don Chandler.
- No. 11 Township—S. V. Shelton.
- No. 12 Township—Wilson Buckner, Zeb Davis.
- No. 13 Township—E. B. Ebbs.
- No. 14 Township—S. T. Ramsey.
- No. 15 Township—C. O. Crowder.
- No. 16 Township—A. A. Capps.

I. J. Will Roberts, Register of Deeds and Clerk to Board, do hereby certify that the twenty-four (24) foregoing names is a true list as drawn from Jury Box No. 1 by the County Commissioners, at regular meeting Monday, October 7th, 1929. J. WILL ROBERTS, Clerk.

Professor—What have you observed, if anything, in the way of evidence that this country is becoming overpopulated?

Student—I often see eight people crowded into a Chevrolet six.

—The Pathfinder.

102 YEARS OLD

CELEBRATES 102ND BIRTHDAY OCTOBER 8, 1929

Mr. Allen Buckner of Faust (Upper Laurel) celebrated his 102nd birthday Tuesday, October 8, 1929. Mr. Buckner is perhaps the oldest man in Madison County. He has three sons and one daughter living, John, George, and Jake, the latter being the baby, 62 years. The daughter is Mrs. M. B. Marshbanks of near the Forks of Ivy.

The event was held at his old home place and was participated in by quite a number of the near relatives and others.

Sheriff Buckner of Tennessee, a nephew, and Mr. Albert Hamlin, of Greeneville, Tenn., another nephew, were present and made speeches. Mr. Levi Hamlin, of Buckner, also a nephew, was present and made a fine speech. Dinner was served on the lawn. He was a Confederate veteran in the Civil War. Mr. Levi Buckner, age about 86, of Burnsville, N. C., a brother of Mr. Allen Buckner, was also present. The latter is distinguished by still wearing his first beard, never having shaved.

CHANGING STYLES

Education, like fashions, has modes. When we were in college some fifty years ago, in our junior year we must show a profound knowledge of Greek and Latin grammar and composition; we must know four books of the Anabasis, three of the Iliad, six or seven books of Caesar's Commentaries, five or six of the Aeneid and not less than half a dozen of the orations of Cicero. We were classically cultured in those long gone days. And we felt our superiority. There was almost no athletic tradition; a college was a seat where the lamp of learning was fondly tended by earnest fellows who had taken the vow that its radiance should never be dimmed.

Today we look about us to see many heretics flourishing where once the orthodox was supreme. We find a School of Business in Respectable Old Harvard; we are not shocked but we are bewildered. What is to be the fate of classic culture if our young men are enticed into the excitement of the new fangles? We wonder, yet we are not afraid. For we have faith in the generation that is and we feel they will not go too far astray to find their way back to the firm ground of conservatism in progress. Let them experiment; they will bring in their own solution of their own problems and we feel that all will be well.

STR.

DISTANT PROGENITOR

A prominent man of our acquaintance living in the Aristocratic Belt of our own State was given by birth and by habit to stammering. This man's Great Hall was hung with oil paintings of his Four Fathers—and others farther back. A guest at the house was strongly attracted by one portrait and asked its owner who was represented by this work of art.

"My great-great-great-great-grandfather!" You will miss the point in this story if you do not know that one who stammers also stutters!

PLAY AT EBBS CHAPEL SCHOOL

On Saturday, October 19, 1929, at 8:00 P. M., a play, "An Old Fashioned Mother," will be given in the auditorium of Ebbs Chapel. This play is being sponsored by the Parent-Teacher Association. The cast includes all the faculty, a number of the parents, and three High School students.

The proceeds of the play will be used in purchasing a piano for the school.

The public is cordially invited to attend.

Zantiplana—Could you please cash this check for me?

Merchant—I'm sorry, madam, but we don't cash checks for strangers.

Zantiplana—Oh, but I'm not a stranger! My brother's boss knows a man whose cousin is thinking of buying the building next to this one.

—The Pathfinder.

Anjo—Skinkepsle is not very happy since his wife got a divorce.

Leche—Why doesn't he get married again?

Anjo—He's afraid of getting another mother-in-law.

—The Pathfinder.

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

We have a true and abiding affection for Arthur Whitehurst, the man who manages so capably our Citizens Bank. It is natural that we should admire this Pawnbroker. Arthur gave us a small line of credit, in a time of stress and strain; he was nice about it, too. Said he would expect us to renew our note promptly when due and pay usury cheerfully. This town would be hard hit should Arthur move back to Runion, or embrace the ministerial profession, or take to the road to sell Ford cars. Let's keep him where he is.

Nick White is a Lovable Old Fellow. He is the Official Juggler of Figgers for Madison County. It's Nick who shows our commissioners how they can reduce the tax rate by raising the assessment, or by making people pay taxes on the stuff they hide out once a year. During the summer Nick gets up early, eats a hearty breakfast, hurries into town and passes an hour or so chinning with Troy Rector and other good listeners. The padded seat which Troy dedicates to loafers at his service station costs this community hundreds of dollars every year—if time is accounted a thing of value. However, let them rest.

Hubert Roberts impressed us from the first as a Man of Mystery and as a very unusual man, among villagers. And so we have found him, on riper acquaintance. As a rule, a man of intellectual countenance and of few idle words is a deep thinker. However, we are often wrong in our most careful guess as to what they are thinking about, especially married men. If this man's heart is a harbor of horrible and hideous designs, we shall contrive to read his secrets and to publish them to the world.

Shakespeare warns us of the treachery that lurks in the hearts of men of lean and hungry look. This excludes Jerry Ramsey—he may get hungry but never looks that way. Further down street on same side you meet Mr. Cassius Coates. You may think you have in him the replica of Shakespeare's villain but you will admit yourself wrong when you know him better, for this genial gentleman of the scissors and yardstick is not thin as the effect of indulging in murderous plots, but more likely because he prefers to remain slender. There is nothing to be done about it—if he admires himself, he has no advantage over us.

We were badly mistaken in our first appraisal of one Marshall bachelor. We had heard that he remained single through decided preference for solo sleeping—and for other reasons, either one of which would seem to us to be sufficient, in his case. They whisper that this Unnamed Celibate rejects the old saw that Two Can Eat from One Plate and get by at Half Rates. We do believe that he knows his Domestic Economy, even as you and we. This man lays down a good example; he is not interested in our private affairs, as we are in his. Would like to know him better. May his tribe increase, in some way.

STR.

PRIDE OF POSSESSION

This happened in Wayne County, as we recall. We had stopped by the way at an old Aunty Bellum home, the kind with four columns in front and a group of china-berry trees at the rear; these trees served to quench the grass and shelter chickens from sun and hawks. Having heard that the Grand Old Gentleman who lorded there knew the uses of Grapes, we called, as stated, to make THEIR acquaintance, and we were right royally received—after assuring our host that we were no fertilizer salesman. He took us in and set us down and told of his part in sinking the Union Navy, which he had celebrated in a song of which he gave us a copy. We remained patient, but expectant; the wait was not too long. Our host arose, took a key from his pants pocket, unlocked a wall cabinet, (he had nigger servants) and brought forth SOMETHING! We yielded to temptation, as who would not? After exhaustion of the Visible Supply we had to go and were making grateful adieus, when our host, proud of his social position in spite of the too sad state of his sandy soil, entreated us not to leave him until we had looked upon his "new sedan". Fine cars always did charm us; we went out back with the Admiral and he threw open the doors of his own garage, revealing to our sight A Bright New Model T Ford Sedan!

STR.