

# THE MOORE COUNTY NEWS

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## NEWS MAN OUT IN THE WORLD

### He Sees How Folks Are Doing Things In Other Places

(Bion H. Butler)  
For some time my boy has been working himself into an uneasiness over the notion that the old man ought to get out and brush against some of the world and see how folks do things away from home, and a short time ago he insisted that some business affairs in which he says we are interested made it wise that we should fare forth into Pennsylvania. As a man gets up in years the younger ones boss him around more or less, and I know that I might as well pass under the rod, so I submitted. Well, nobody cares much where we went, but one evening about four o'clock I was sitting on the front porch with Frank Walker, of Southern Pines, at a house he has rented at Brockwayville, Pennsylvania, and he pointed to a car coming down the brick paved street.

"Darkies coming home from their work at the mines in their Winton six," Walker said. And there they were, half a dozen of them, with their mine lamps in their caps and the grime of the coal on their faces. A number of cars passed carrying the home coming miners, and it was the same story. Then when the next day I went out to some of the mines I noticed at every one of them a string of automobiles parked around the tipple and the power houses, and were told that they were the cars of the miners who came to work in that way.

Nothing funny about it. A coal miner is getting money these days, and he rides in his car just as the rest of us do, only not the same as those of us who still find comfort in the fiver, for I found at the mines everything under the sun in the way of cars, and when I stopped to talk with a little Italian boy who was asking some questions about the car I was riding in I asked him what sort of a car he had. He took my breath, for the answer was one of the moderate-priced boats, when I rather thought he would tell me his folks had none.

But the operators tell me the men are stacking up money. Also on the mine tipple I saw the weigh sheets telling how much coal was to the credit of each individual, and they run from ten to eighteen dollars a day to the man in many cases. On the day I was talking with Walker I was informed that a man and his two boys living close by had earned \$40 the day before. But this is not surprising when the conditions are known. Men hauling coal past us on wages are making three trips a day carrying two tons at a trip and getting three dollars a ton for moving the coal. That means \$18 a day for the man and his team. But what that does with the farmer is a caution. A farmer on the street told me he had put in 400 tons of hay so far, and had a lot more hay, some oats and other stuff, to harvest but that he could not get drivers to run his reapers any more than he could fly. The farmers are in the mines. And don't think they are breaking their backs to earn the big money they get. I was through some of the modern plants and I saw more that is prophetic in one or two of these mines than I would have suspected.

I was in a village where a few years ago, I knew the banker and he had one assistant to help him with his work. This time I counted six assistants, he had the excavation for a new banking house along side and material on the ground, and a new banking company has been chartered in the last few days for another bank in the same village. Through these valleys new state roads are building that are costing \$50,000 a mile, and they are roads. They are surfaced with brick laid in concrete and of asphalt and of concrete.

But in spite of the machines the labor situation is terrific. A shop man said to me that he didn't attempt to run his shop. His men came when they wanted to, worked as many hours as they liked, went home when they were ready, and all he had to do was pay the bills. Another man who used to run one of the most highly specialized shops in the oil country is doing just what he can do himself aided by a couple of men, and turning his back

on anything else. And the shortage of cars has been interesting.

At big glass factories I saw a man taking bottles from a machine and setting them in an annealing furnace to be tempered. The bottles came from a machine that took a bit of melted glass from a tank, blew the glass into a perfect milk bottle, delivered it to the man who moved them five at a time into the annealing furnace, and turned out eight or ten completed bottles a minute. The output of the machine is enormous. The labor it saves is great, and it never stops to talk, nor fool away any time. It runs from the minute it is started until it stops at the close of the day, and where it runs night and day it stops only for repairs. The men who tend these machines get big money. The fact is that the labor cost is not any more the big factor it used to be. A few men with machines turn out much more than many men used to without machines and with their big wages they are producing. There is no shortage of coal because of conditions at the mines. The whole call is for cars to load it in. The mines of the United States can load great quantities of coal if the cars will come after it, but the railroads are tied up in the matter of cars. It is hard to see how they are to improve any, for the more cars the more coal is needed to haul them, and the more cars that

are built the more coal to provide fuel for the shops.

It is a curious and interesting problem, but it is rather diverting to get out into the world occasionally and see what is going on.

As I close this article I am sitting on a porch by the highway that leads to a big mine. It is early morning and automobiles are driving past in a steady string. They are carrying miners going to work. That is typical of the whole industrial North. Gasoline, steam and electricity are doing the work. Human energy is simply holding the wheel, and changing the gears.

### CARTHAGE ROUTE TWO

Miss Fannie Cagle of Route Four spent the week end with her brother, Mr. John Cagle.

Mr. John Parker and family called on friends on this route Sunday.

A number of our good people attended the services at the Methodist church Sunday morning.

Messrs. Edgar Duggins and Percy Gann of Madison were the week end guests of Miss Carrie Martin.

Miss Marion Shields is making an extended visit at her grandfather's, Mr. J. W. Cole's on Star Route.

Everybody is busy curing tobacco and some of our people boast that they have already cured twelve bars.

## UNION MEETINGS AT BETHLEHEM

### Will Hold A Two Days Session, Churches Are Urged to Send Delegations

The next Union meeting of the Sandy Creek Association will be held with the Bethlehem Baptist church, five miles west of Carthage, Saturday and Sunday, August 28, 29. Every church in the Association is urged to send a delegation. Those going by train should notify Rev. J. E. Ascue, Carthage, so that conveyance may be provided to the church. Questions of vital interest will be discussed. A large attendance is expected.

The following is the tentative program:

**Saturday, Aug. 28th.**  
10:30 A.M.—Devotional Meeting, Rev. L. C. Lee, Sanford.  
10:45 A.M.—Organization.  
11:00 A.M.—Church Discipline, C. C. Jones, Cameron; Rev. J. L. Powers, Gulf; W. M. Gilmore, Sanford.  
11:45 A.M.—How Attain an A1 Sunday School? F. F. Seawell, Carthage; Victor Johnson, Pittsboro; Rev. N. J. Todd, Wake Forest.

**Saturday Afternoon Session**  
2:45 P.M.—Devotional Meeting, Rev. W. A. Crabtree, Wells.  
2:00 P.M.—Reports from the churches as to Spiritual Conditions and Achievements.  
2:45 P.M.—How can our churches meet the present challenge of the World at Home and Abroad? Rev. O. A. Keller, Aberdeen; L. R. Dixon, Mt. Vernon Springs; Rev. J. E. Ascue, Carthage.  
3:30 P.M.—Miscellaneous Business. Adjournment.

**Sunday, August 29th.**  
10:00 A.M.—Sunday School Mass Meeting. Leader to be selected.  
11:00 A.M.—Sermon. Preacher to be selected.  
2:00 P.M.—Addresses. Speakers to be selected.  
Walter M. Gilmore, W. E. Wolf, O. A. Keller, Committee.

## MISS GENEVA SEAWELL OF CARTHAGE ROUTE ONE LEADS

(Chas. W. Picquet)  
By a great spurt, Miss Seawell's friends put her to the front by a narrow margin of forty votes. The largest gain of the week was made by Helen Ruggles of Southern Pines who received 540 votes which places her decidedly in the running for first honors.

Cameron comes up with a substantial gain for Miss Arnold, while Aberdeen, after starting Miss Welsh off last week, seems to have forgotten about her this week.

The total vote cast this week is 1485 which is the largest since the contest started. Somebody is going to get busy next week.

Watch for the result and don't forget to add to it with your ballot which you can get from both the Moore County News and the Sandhill Citizen.

Here's the result:

Geneva Seawell	1060
Bertha Proffitt	1020
Helen Ruggles	840
Kate Arnold	215
Alice Page	85
Vivian Welsh	55
Rosa Medin	40
Esther Tufts	20
Lena Ludwick	15
Clemence Addor	10
Total Vote	3360
Votes cast this week	1485.

## Sandhill Fair Ballot

THESE FIVE VOTES ARE CAST

for \_\_\_\_\_  
of \_\_\_\_\_  
to represent America in the Parade of all Nations at the Sandhill Fair, Thursday, November 18th, 1920.

Fill out the above ballot for your favorite candidate and mail it to Chas. W. Picquet, Secretary, Pinehurst, N. C.

## J. McN. JOHNSON IN ENGLAND

### Writes to Mrs. J. McK. Harrington About The Sights He Has Seen

The following letter has been received by Mrs. Janie Harrington, our Cameron correspondent, from Mr. J. McN. Johnson, who is touring England and Scotland:

London, England,  
July 16, 1920.

Mrs. Janie McK. Harrington, Cameron, N. C.  
Dear Cousin: Just in from seeing the sights in Westminster Abbey. It is just stunning. None but a Washington Irving should attempt to describe it, much less your humble servant.

We were greatly pleased to find near Trafalgar Square a very fine statue of Edith Cavell, the nurse the Germans murdered in Belgium. I would, myself, be happy to die for my country, in as cruel a manner as she did, if I had any idea I would be canonized in this way; but our country has been more to canonize the astute politician than the martyr, and this thought gives us pause.

When we landed in Southampton three days ago I began to look about me for return passage for our party, and happened to the good fortune of getting passage on the steamer New York, and American ship that sails on the 28th of August. I then felt free to allow my curiosity free rein. The first thing that attracted my attention was the stream of dock hands going to work. The street leading to the dock was like an army passing. I thought I never saw so many men all going in one direction; thousands of thousands seem to come to convey the idea of the vast numbers.

I saw one lone Irishman standing on a street corner trying to dissuade the men from going to work. I engaged him in conversation after the greater stream of men had past, and soon learned that he was a sin-finer, and a pro-German. My decided feeling was that he ought to be shot, but needless to say I did not tell him so. I was gratified to see evidences of the contempt he was held in by the workmen. After he had slouched away, I remarked to the merchant by whose door we had been standing how surprised I was the officers of law allowed this interference, but the merchant shrugged his shoulders and said: "Did you notice any particular success crowning his efforts?"

We spent only a day and a night at Southampton and went to Winchester where is located the finest cathedral in England, not excluding Westminster and St. Panthes Cathedral. At Winchester we saw the house William the Conqueror lived in, and we took breakfast in the "God Begot House" that was a gift to the town by Queen Emma, then the wife of Canute, the Dane. We also saw the place where wives who were suspected of infidelity were forced to endure the "ordeal of fire," that is, they were obliged to walk bare foot over nine red hot plow shares, and the supposition was that if innocent God would not let the fire burn their feet.

We saw the encoffined body-dust of William Rufus, the Red King, who was shot in the New Forest in 1099. We were told about a month after his dead body had been placed in the stone coffin, and that the universal cry was, "served him right."

I will not trouble you with more history and reminiscence this time, but as a straw showing which way the wind is now blowing, I copied a few flaming ads from the bill boards that now surround the vacant lots near our hotel, made vacant by the German bombs. Here is one:

"Alcohol and Poverty."  
"If the saloon is the cause of poverty, the United States, Great Britain and France should be the poorest countries in the world and Persia and Turkey the richest. All the world knows that exact contrary exists; the Prohibition agents are here. Look out for them." This and other flaming posters seem to be gotten out to fight Puss-foot Johnson. Truth is I hardly feel safe in telling my name.

And I see from the London papers we have a Third Party in America! I look for us to have trouble with

the anarchists parading as socialists, that are behind this third party movement, and maybe the sooner it comes the better. The danger at present is that the unheard of prosperity among our farmers will turn their heads to the extent of a suicidal rush to embrace the specious demagoguery now rampant. The I. W. W., the socialists, the sin-finers, the anarchists, have joined hand in hand and have baited their poison hooks with the taking names of "Farmer" and "Working-man," and they will probably deceive some men that ought to have more sense.

We remain in London a week, and will then go to Stratford-on-Avon to see my old friend, William Shakespeare, the man that so much "favors" your boss, Mr. Bion H. Butler; then we will go to Scotland.

Received the first letter from home today, and I was shocking glad to get it.

Your cousin,  
J. McN. JOHNSON.

### EDUCATIONAL MATTERS

(Angus B. Cameron)

We would again call attention to the Governor Williams Memorial Day, September the sixth. The program has not yet been completed, but will be arranged in due time. The main point is for everybody to plan to be here on that day. We want a full representation from all schools. It may call for a little sacrifice to take the day off and bring the children to Carthage, but it will be well worth the time and trouble it takes.

We find a number of people who do not seem to realize or to understand that the school children are expected to be here. There are, also, a great many people who seem not to have learned that a prize of ten dollars in gold has been offered by General Carr for the best essay on the life of Governor Williams, and that a second prize of five dollars in gold has been offered by Mr. T. B. Tyson for the second best on the same subject. These essays are to consist of from five hundred to one thousand words. The writer may get all the help he can and information from any source, but the composition work must be original. We hope that a number of the boys and girls throughout the County will show their appreciation of this generous offer and an interest in the life of this great man, whose record of splendid service reflects such honor upon Moore county. We shall be glad to have one or more essays from every school in the county. The contest is open to any school boy or girl without age limit.

We hope also that the schools of the different communities will not forget that there is a prize offered to the school that makes the largest contribution per capita to the Governor Williams Memorial fund. This gives every school in the county an equal chance to be a leader in this worthy undertaking. We hope that the older people in the different communities will take the matter in hand, encourage the children, and help to secure a liberal contribution to this fund. It is the desire of General Carr and the others who are promoting this work that every child, boy and girl, man and woman, in Moore County may have a part in this Memorial to Governor Williams. If the contribution is only a nickel or a dime, it will help swell the fund and will give the contributor a sense of pride in his Country and will strengthen the patronage of all our citizens.

Let the people take this matter up and work actively in it. The time is short and the work must be completed within a comparatively few days.

### ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Page of Aberdeen announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Alice Page to Mr. Frank D. Shamburger of Bladen. The wedding will take place in the Page Memorial church in Aberdeen, October 5.