

CITIES AND TOWNS ARE BECOMING MORE CROWDED

Census Figures Show That People Are Leaving The Farms to Come to Cities and Towns Except in Few Communities

Except in a very few, widely scattered and especially favored regions, the farming districts of the United States are losing population.

That is true not only of the strictly agricultural territory, but of the little villages which once were the farmer's trading centers.

All over the United States, the census returns so far compiled tell the same story. The little villages of 500 or so are disappearing. Some of them are already down to the dimensions of a filling station and hot dog stand. Almost all of them show a decline in population since 1920.

Where have the people gone, who used to live on the farms and in these little country hamlets? To the big cities? All of the big cities show population gains. The biggest cities naturally show the biggest gains. But that does not mean that the farmers of the United States are flocking into Chicago, Detroit, Philadelphia and New York.

They are moving to town, but to the nearby, growing country towns. For while the very small villages are mostly getting smaller, the trend of Census returns to date indicates clearly that the medium-sized country towns, the larger rural communities and the small cities, are all growing. The towns that had a thousand or so in 1920 are now mostly in the 1500-2500 class. Towns of 5,000 ten years ago now have from 7,500 to 15,000 inhabitants as a general thing. One of the most interesting single groups of facts discovered by Census returns as published so far, is the large number of little cities which have jumped in to the 10,000 class. And the same holds good all along the line.

We are all moving into town. But that doesn't mean that we are all becoming city folks.

We are moving into town for several reasons. Some of us — a good many of us — are still farmers, although living in good-sized communities. In that respect we are getting to be like the farmers of Europe. Over there the farmer seldom lives on his farm, unless it is a very big farm, in which case he usually lives in a castle or manor house and his tenants, who rent their little farms from him, live in a village which he owns. Farmhouses scattered over the countryside a mile or three or ten miles apart, are almost unknown in Europe.

The European farmers have always lived in towns, however. They had to live in communities in the old days for protection against wild beasts and they have kept up the habit of community life, going out each day to their farms, perhaps several miles away from their homes. On this side of the Atlantic, however, men started farming before there were towns, and we established the habit of living on the farm in the beginning of our development and kept on living that way from force of habit, in part, and in part because most farmers couldn't live in any other way and keep on being farmers.

We have talked a lot about the joys of rural life, and there is much to be said for the farm house as a place for a big family to grow up in. But we're not raising such big families, and you never heard the women folks on the farm say very much about how happy they were to be moved in in winter, moved in in spring, and the teams all too busy to take them to town when the roads did happen to be passable.

The plain fact is, that we have been living on the farms because we had to. We had to until the automobile and its offspring, good roads, came along. Even then the older generation, fixed in its habits, resisted the idea of moving to town, although they all enjoyed getting to town easier and often than before. But with the rise of the movies and other entertainment, with the superior shopping facilities which the larger communities could offer, with better churches and better schools in the towns than the spickety farming community could support, and most of all, with a chance for the boys and girls to earn a living in ways not to be paid better than farming, and which, for most of them, promised to pay them better than farming, the movement from farm to town began to set in strongly.

In other words, rural life in America is now definitely community life — large town or small city life — for probably three quarters of our population. The Census figures don't show with great precision just what proportion of the total population still lives in communities having a decidedly rural outlook. The Government obviously shows all communities of more than 2,500 as "urban" and all below that as "rural," but we all know of towns smaller than 2,500 which have many metropolitan characteristics.

SHOOTS WIFE AND COMMITTS SUICIDE

Washington Man Infuriated When Wife Refuses to Go Home

Washington, N. C., May 20.—Twenty years of domestic dissension reached a gruesome culmination here yesterday afternoon at 1 o'clock when Charles Whitely, well known local painter shot his wife through the left breast inflicting serious injuries, and a moment later turned the pistol against his right temple. The husband died instantly, while the wife still lived tonight, most of the time in complete possession of her faculties but expected to die momentarily.

The tragedy took place on the back porch at the home of a neighbor, Charles Corzans, where Mrs. Whitely had gone earlier in the day to escape the wrath of her husband. Coming upon her there a few minutes before 1 o'clock, Whitely demanded that she return to their home in the next block and prepare the midday meal for him. Mrs. Whitely declined, declaring that she would not accompany him anywhere again.

When she all declined to accompany him after he told her that she could either go home or go to hell, the husband grasped her about the throat, threw her heavily to the floor of the porch, whirled the body over, placed the muzzle of the pistol against her heart and fired. He rose from the floor and without another word, placed the pistol against the right temple of his own head and fired. He dropped down dead.

An eye witness to the tragedy was Harold Johnson, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Corzans, who had come across the street from his own house to call his wife. At the moment of the shooting he had walked out of the kitchen to the porch, holding his two months old son in his arms. It all happened so quickly that before he could hand the baby to its mother in the kitchen Whitely was dead and Mrs. Whitely was in a dying condition, in the arms of her thirteen year old daughter, Ella Ruby. A second daughter, Anna Myrtle, was at the house of another neighbor.

SHOT THREE TIMES HE GETS HIS MAN

Davidson County Officer Takes Assailant's Gun and Clubs Him With It

Lexington, May 20.—Shot and wounded three times by Sid Mize, whom he was seeking to arrest for being drunk, Deputy Sheriff Daniel Leonard, of Arcadia township, "disarmed his assailant, subdued him with the butt of Mize's revolver and then brought Mize to jail here early this afternoon. While Mize's head was being dressed by the county health officer, Deputy Leonard went to the local hospital, had his wounds attended to and then returned home. The deputy was unarmed when he attempted to arrest Mize, he stated. Neither of the pistol wounds suffered by the officer appeared to be of a dangerous nature. One bullet passed through the fleshy part of the left thigh, another penetrated the skin on the right leg and a third went through the left hand. The skin was also grazed on the right arm probably by a bullet missing one of the other wounds. A fourth shot went wild while a fifth cartridge snapped on failed to fire.

Deputy Leonard was on his way to work when he passed Mize and his brother in law, Arvil Leonard, sitting in an automobile near a garage in the Arcadia community, according to county officers here. Mize and Arvil Leonard started to run and the deputy gave chase to the former, who appeared to be under the influence of liquor and suspicious objects in his pockets. According to Deputy Leonard, Mize turned and began shooting just as he was about to be overhauled. Arvil Leonard was reported by the wounded officer to have shouted to Mize to "shoot." Mize is alleged to have had a half pint of liquor on his person when arrested.

Accidents and acts of violence of seven or eight or ten thousand which are still rampant in this outlook.

The tendency, however, is toward the same kind of living in the small cities as to the big ones, in the big towns and villages as in the small cities. We not merely dress alike all over the United States, listen to the same things over the radio, see the same movies, read the same magazines and books, eat the same food from the same kind of cans, drive the same kinds of cars, but because we live in closer contact with one another we tend to think alike. There is, for example, no longer the difference in point of view between the city dweller, and the inhabitant of the small town which used to make it almost impossible for them to understand each other.

(Continued on page 2)

FLOWER EXHIBIT NEXT THURSDAY

Ribbons Will Be Awarded by the Farmville Garden Club to Winners

The flower show of the Farmville Garden club will be held in the Municipal building, Thursday, May 29, from 2 to 6 p. m.

All exhibits to be brought between 10 a. m. and noon. Ribbons will be awarded for the following:

- Best large arrangement of mixed flowers.
- Best small arrangement of mixed flowers.
- Most artistic nosegay.
- Best arrangement of finest roses.
- Finest specimen of roses—red.
- Finest specimen of roses—white.
- Finest specimen of roses—pink.
- Finest specimen of roses—yellow.
- Handsomest spray of climbing roses.
- Handsomest spray of rambler roses.
- Finest display of mixed Sweet William.
- Finest exhibit of pinks.
- Finest exhibit of verbena, red and pink.
- Finest assortment of pansies.
- Most artistic arrangement of flowers.
- Finest larkspur.
- Best arrangement of larkspur.
- Best exhibit of unusual flowers.
- Finest exhibit of lilies.
- Best arrangement of sweet peas.
- Finest sweet peas.
- Best gaillardias.
- Best double pink poppies.
- Best double red poppies.
- Best single poppies.
- Finest ragged robins.
- Best arrangement of ragged robins.
- Finest carnations.
- Best arrangement of carnations.
- Finest Canterbury bells.
- Finest foxgloves.
- Finest nasturtium.
- Best collection of phlox.
- Best arrangement of daisies.
- Best dahlias.
- Finest peonies.
- Best arrangement of fragrant flowers.

AUXILIARY TO HAVE BIRTHDAY PARTY

The Presbyterian Auxiliary will celebrate its birthday on Thursday of this week at the home of Mrs. W. Leslie Smith. A delightful occasion, is promised the members of the committee in charge. Each guest is expected to carry pennies sufficient to correspond with her age, the collection to go in the annuity fund for retired ministers and their wives.

ANNUAL DISTRICT MEETING OF MASONS TO BE HELD IN GRIFTON, MAY 24.

Masonic Lodges throughout this District have received the following letter:

"Dear Master and Wardens:
"Grand Master Timberlake will be present in person. Also, Grand Secretary Anderson and Supr. Proctor are expected. Less make it a "Bigger and better" meeting than we had last year. Every brother who is fortunate enough to get there will certainly be glad he attended. Please help me get them out by having your Secretary send out written notices to all your members urging them to attend. Mail these out 3 or 4 days before the date. It is very desirable that every Lodge enter actively into the contest for the Loving Cup which was won by Grimsland Lodge last year for the largest number of members present. Your Lodge will have a good chance to win this cup if you will put forth the proper effort now. Dinner will be served picnic style immediately after the meeting. Grifton Lodge entertaining. Grifton Lodge will expect you to remit 20 cents per member to help them with expenses. This may be done at your next regular communication. The Grand Master especially urges all officers to be present at roll call, 12 o'clock. I ask you to see the individual brothers and urge them to be there and be counted.
"Sincerely and Fraternally,
"J. J. Gilbert, D. D. G. M."

The best work is done by men whose consciences won't let them do inferior work.

Some people's sense of superiority rests on a refusal to expose themselves to a test.

HAVE YOU REGISTERED?

The registration books will close on Saturday, May 24th, 1936. If you're not registered you cannot vote in the June primary. Register!

ARREST TWO MEN IN BATTLEBORO ASSAULT CASE

Joe Powell, Father of Girl and Joe Brantley Held in Connection With Shooting of Rocky Mount Youth; Both Are White Men

Battleboro, May 21.—Joe Powell, Battleboro chief of Police, and father of Miss Elizabeth Powell, was arrested and lodged in the county jail here late this afternoon in connection with the shooting of Frank Crickmore, a Rocky Mount youth, and the alleged assault on Miss Powell, on the night of May 3.

Powell, is the second white man to be arrested for the shooting and the alleged assault on the young woman. The other, Walter E. Brantley, Battleboro youth, was arrested last night in Rocky Mount. The girl's story on the night of the crime was that two negroes had shot Crickmore and later raped her.

Powell, like Brantley, denied any knowledge of the crime when Sheriff Ed Bardin and Deputy Watson took him into custody at Battleboro late this afternoon.

The two men were charged with feloniously and secretly assaulting Frank Crickmore with a shot gun, with intent to kill and murder and with inflicting serious injury on said Frank Crickmore in a warrant sworn out by Sheriff Bardin, before Miss Edna Watson, deputy court clerk of Edgecombe county superior court, about noon today. Both are being held without bail, pending the outcome of Crickmore's injuries and the completion of the investigation into the two-weeks old mystery.

The Battleboro youth vigorously denied any knowledge of or connection with the crime, but he gave officers conflicting statements concerning his whereabouts on the night of the shooting, and from circumstantial evidence secured by investigators his arrest was deemed necessary. Several other persons are expected to be arrested in connection with the case, but officers declined to divulge their names until their arrest had been effected.

Information given the officers by a farmer named Garvin, who resides on D. T. Davenport's farm, near Hickory, in Nash County, was responsible for the checking of Brantley's activities on the night of the shooting. Garvin said he overheard a conversation between Joe Powell, Battleboro policeman and father of the girl alleged to have been assaulted by the Negroes, and Brantley which he said took place on the day of the crime and was as follows:

"He's agreed to do it, but wants me to help him," Brantley told the policeman.

Powell asked: "Have you got a pistol?"

"I've got a shot gun," Brantley replied.

"That's all right," the officer said. Brantley denied seeing or talking with Powell on the day of the shooting, but Powell, when questioned by the investigators, admitted talking with the youth but said it was about tax and business matters. He said no mention was made of a pistol or shot gun.

Following Brantley's arrest he was faced by Garvin who charged him with talking to Powell about a gun in his presence and the youth could not deny it, but gave evasive answers.

One of the weaknesses of advertising is that it's so difficult to say anything about a thirty-cent cigar that the middle cigar man hasn't already pointed.

IN FLANDERS FIELD

(Lieut. Col. John McGraw)
In Flanders field the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt down, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders field.

Take up our quarrel with the foe;
To you from falling hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high;
If you break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders field.

Keep faith with those who gave
Their all—and with those that are
Still fighting—the disabled soldiers—
by buying a Poppy.

The Poppy has a three-fold mission:

1. The disabled soldiers make them.
2. The Auxiliary buys them for the soldiers.
3. The money made on the Poppies is used to help support the disabled that cannot help themselves.

Memorial Day, May 30, 1936.

F. H. S. FINALS SUNDAY, JUNE 1

Class Day Exercises to Be Held on the Following Monday Evening

Final commencement exercises of the Farmville High School will begin with the Sacramental sermon Sunday morning, June 1, according to the program announced by G. R. Wheeler, Superintendent.

The sermon will be preached in Parkins Hall by Rev. E. L. Hillman, pastor of the Greenville Methodist church, at 11:00 o'clock.

On the following Monday evening, the annual class day exercises will be held, at which time some member of the school board will deliver diplomas to the following young men and women: Virginia Gay, Mildred Godwin, Rachel Davis, Lanie Parker, Grace Swindell, Mary Wheeler, Ernestine Darden, Margaret Smith, Delphis Matthews, Margaret Walters, Vernon Forbes, Harold Hardy, Howard Taylor and William Smith.

The senior play, "The Chasm School" which was presented early in the month, received much praise and favorable comment.

GEORGE HOLSTON

On page four of this issue will be seen the advertisement of George Holston, local Goodwills Tire and Battery dealer, George, who spends no effort to give the people of this section unsolicited tire and battery service, is making an important announcement in this advertisement and it will be to the advantage of every car owner to read it. Mr. John Barrett, formerly with the Barrett Service Station, is now associated with George, giving this firm two of Eastern Carolina's best tire and battery men.

HARKER'S ISLAND

(By Jimmie Guthrie)

What a beautiful hour is this, while I am getting pickups in line I am sure beyond a doubt to drift out and over the land of my boyhood days which sways in a half moon shape from the mountains and of Shackleford Point down the sea-washed shores of Cape Lookout. 'Twas there among the glittering hills that the little red school house stood, 'twas there that my love grew for books and more books, it was there, several years before I came here that my father who was a school teacher died, myself being very young. How well do I remember that little red school house which stood near the old graveyard wherein so many cold bodies have been placed, where now their hopes are glittering white and moulden away on the sand. 'Twas there as I recall that the love of many waxed cold for their old home place, because of the great storm sweeping that portion of the coast, drowning fourteen Atlanticians and doing much damage to our homes.

Later we became more anxious for a place of refuge, a place on which we could pitch our tents and live in love and peace, thus, we flocked to Harker's Island same as bees do when finding a tree on which they wish to alight, and we grew. In perfect harmony with all we worked and worked until about January 1915 when the purse snatchers grew so fierce in catching food fish and glutting all markets far beyond expression that we were held spell-bound almost facing starvation. However, we were assisted by the Fish Commission who were about to be overthrown by this great and powerful body of purse snatchers. When to our great astonishment, when we were at our lowest ebb a real relief came. As I remember our relief appeared from a stranger who at the time lived in New Bern; his name was and is now R. A. NUNN. I think he is a judge now, any how he is or is not he certainly ought to be, he knows so well just how to handle a purse.

I can honestly proclaim to the world that we are not a people of ingratitude. We always remember the man who placed the bread in our reach, that our children may have the privilege of the highest of schools. Come on, Mr. Judge Nunn, we're going to vote solid for you, we know you can trust you 'cause you saved us in January 1915 and we grew—yes we've grown to such proportions that we can demand our proportional part in the world and can get it.

And we grew, we're growing, and men shall have the praise and glory.—Beaufort News, March 30, 1930.

Judge Nunn was appointed by the Governor and then nominated and elected by the Democratic party to fill the unexpired term of the late Judge Horton. In the Democratic primary next June he will be a candidate for re-nomination as Judge for a full term in the office—(Adv)

GIRL SLAYER HAS LITTLE COMMENT

Young Burlington Woman Repeats, However, Charge She Was Betrayed

Burlington, May 20.—Miss Nesbit Hanford, 18, held for the fatal shooting of Lucy Jordan, 25, on the Fisher Street school grounds Friday night, will not talk of the details which led up to the shooting, other than to say she was seduced upon promise of marriage.

She admitted a newspaper man to her guarded private ward at the Rainey Hospital last night, but she evaded direct questions about "that night" and events leading up to it with the statement: "I am sorry I cannot talk of it. It is against the advice of my attorney."

Jordan, the girl said, won her confidence, seduced her, and then refused to make good his promise.

The two met on the school grounds by prearranged plan and went to a retreat in the alcove of a side entrance, in the face of his desire to hear, she said, he made advances upon her there. She was laboring under terrific mental anguish, with the knowledge that her expectant motherhood must soon become known.

There was a moment of which, she said, she has little if any recollection of, and then she was conscious that she and the man were in a struggle for possession of the weapon. Her mind cleared, somewhat, and she helped support him as he struggled to walk toward the street. He crumpled down ten paces from the sidewalk and there she sat down and held his head in her lap until officers arrived.

Although the defense machinery for the girl has not been definitely set in motion it is generally believed the plea will be temporary or emotional insanity, brought about by months of mental anguish over her condition, the expectancy of marriage, and then the definite impossibility of it under the circumstances. She stated neither her mother nor her father knew of her condition until after the tragedy of Friday night.

CONTRIBUTIONS NEEDED BY DEAF

Mutes Desire Refuge in Old Age Where They Are Not Isolated from Each Other

"To be deaf is not a great calamity, but not to be able to get around it is, said one brilliant deaf man. The deaf in general are of his opinion. One great hardship they realize is to lose the ability to hear and take part in the affairs of every-day life.

Out of school life the deaf have to dive into a world full of cold-blooded business antagonisms. They have to hear all heartaches and bitter disappointments. In their vigorous youth and with the right training obtained they struggle well. Many others lose their jobs because of their handicap at the invasion of some sort of machinery.

Very few of the deaf are born with a silver spoon in their mouths. Not many of them earn money sufficient to lay aside for old age. When at forty years of age—the dead line in this busy world—the deaf are hard hit. Soon their savings begin going away. Then more and more hardships come on them. And they grow old, leaving their relatives and friends who might have taken care of them. Finally they are placed in the county homes. They don't feel at home among the inmates with communication cut off from their fellow-deaf. They feel crushed by loneliness.

Approximately there is about one deaf inmate to each county home. The State cannot afford to spend so much money to have all the deaf inmates transferred to one central home so as to bring themselves to something like normalcy.

By reason of the facts mentioned above, the need of the South organization of the Deaf, of its aims being the foundation of a home for the aged and infirm deaf.

At the second meeting of this association (now incorporated) the members contributed over one thousand dollars towards the establishment of the home. But it will take a considerable sum to erect such a home and afterward to run it.

The Home Fund Committee of the said association has started activity. This committee is composed of one deaf person to each of the Southern States, to be known as State Chairman of the Home Fund Committee. The State Chairman will be grateful to have the people from his state to send his contributions to make the home a reality. The state chairman will publish in all newspapers in his State a list of names of contributors, with a statement that he will send the amount to Mr. Herbert R. Smith, of Union S. C., the General Chairman of the committee and bonded treasurer.

The activity of the committee will be over three weeks before the next convention at Knoxville, Tenn., on July 2-5-6 to decide on the location of the home.—Y. M. Robertson, Pres., Dixie Association of the Deaf, Raleigh, North Carolina.

BISHOP CANNON EXONERATED OF MARKET CHARGE

Cleared by Large Majority; Daniel Clashes With a Friend of Cannon Over a Temperance Committee's Report Monday

Dallas, Texas, May 20.—By a vote of 54 to 11, the episcopal committee of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, last night exonerated Bishop James Cannon, Jr., of Washington, D. C., of charges of stock market speculation.

The committee found that the allegations filed by Judge G. T. Hinchey, of Memphis, Tennessee, and others, that Cannon was speculating in stock, were not substantiated by the evidence these men presented.

A committee was appointed to draw up a formal report for the conference in which the accusations will be listed and the committee's findings upon them disclosed.

The formal resolution adopted was "that the character of Bishop Cannon be passed, and that the committee of five draft a statement for the conference, which shall include Bishop Cannon's letter."

Cannon told the committee, it was revealed, that he had "fallen into the hands of a bunch of sharpers"—referring to Eble and Company, the New York firm with which his stock market transactions were carried on. He said he was "sorry" and that he would "not do it again."

Although the letter to which reference was made was not available, the gist of it was obtained. In it, he told the committee, that in reference to his business dealings with Eble and Co., he had been accused of immoral conduct in that he knowingly engaged in stock market "gambling." He said that he thought he was dealing with a "proper" investment company, and that when he realized he was not, and had made a mistake, he canceled all his contracts with the company.

He said he was sorry his action had caused any embarrassment to the church or his friends; that his motives could not be questioned.

J. H. Thierrell of Ocala, Florida, secretary of the committee, disclosed that Cannon himself first asked for a "complete investigation" of the charges against him in a letter dated May 2, a week before the conference opened.

Charges filed by Fitchburg and his associates were characterized by Thierrell as "a pile of allegations, enough to fill a 30-day newspaper, without evidence to support them."

Under the rules of the church, Cannon will be entirely free of the charges when the committee makes its report to the conference, since the committee's action in reference to the specific accusations is final.

Mr. Daniels, when told of the decision, said he was "astounded and astonished."

"I never believed it possible," he exclaimed.

MRS. SPIER DIES AT HOME OF DAUGHTER HERE

Mrs. Hattie Spier, wife of the late Montgomery Spier of Winterville, died here suddenly Tuesday morning at 5:30 at the home of her daughter, Mrs. S. B. Law.

Mrs. Spier, who was 55 years of age, had been suffering from rheumatism for the past 3-4 years, and had been ill with material fever about a week. She was improving this attack and expected to sit up that day. She was visiting her daughter when taken ill.

She had long been a member of the Baptist church at Winterville, and has many friends there as well as here to mourn her loss. The body was carried to Winterville Tuesday afternoon and funeral services were held from the home Wednesday at 3:00.

Surviving are three daughters: Mrs. R. E. Davenport of Winterville, Mrs. S. B. Law of Farmville, Mrs. C. C. Genden of Siler City; three sons, A. C., of Tarboro, M. T. and Ludwig Spier of Winterville, and several grandchildren.

of the Dixie Association of the Deaf, who is under bond to the United States Fidelity & Guaranty Co., of Baltimore, Md.

During their years of activity these aged deaf have contributed much, both physically and financially to their home folks, to their home town civic clubs, churches, Y. M. C. A., Y. W. C. A., Salvation Army, Red Cross work and others. It is the urgent desire of the Dixie Association of the Deaf that the public will look on the work the said committee is doing. Not as Charity but just a good and deserving work.

The activity of the committee will be over three weeks before the next convention at Knoxville, Tenn., on July 2-5-6 to decide on the location of the home.—Y. M. Robertson, Pres., Dixie Association of the Deaf, Raleigh, North Carolina.