

Hoke Superior Court.

A large portion of last week's term of Superior court was taken up with the trial of Alex. Ratley, Will Welch, white, and John Brown, colored. Dan Odum, white, was connected with the affair in a way, but he was not in court. This case took up the major part of the first four days of the week's term.

It developed that some of the bunch owned and operated a still, none of them admitted this. There was a sale of a gallon of whisky, and over this whisky a fight occurred, and shots were exchanged. There were indictments for carrying concealed weapons, for selling whisky, for the manufacturing of whisky, for assault and for engaging in an affray. Several trials of several defendants. The three were found guilty and were sentenced as follows:

Will Welch, white, and John Brown, colored, were required to pay cost and were required not to be found in Hoke, Cumberland or Robeson counties for a period of two years, or capias is to issue and they are to serve a year on the Wayne county roads.

Ratley was required to pay cost, give bond for good behavior for two years, or is subject to a year's sentence on Wayne county roads. This is the same as in the case of Welch and Brown, except he is not required to move his place of residence.

Alex. Ratley is a young man and has a wife and five small children. His home is in Parkton.

Only one civil action was tried, Springfield Tire Co. vs. Lester. Notice of appeal.

Hoke County At Presbytery.

Rev. W. M. Fairley, D. D., Raeford, Rev. A. D. Carswell, Bethel groupe, Rev. G. W. Hanna, Antioch; Ruling Elders, W. J. McDiarmid, Bethel, D. C. Gillis, Philippi, L. A. McInnis, Dundarach, Dr. P. P. McCain, Shiloh, Herbert Humphrey, Antioch, D. S. Poole, Raeford.

The presbytery met Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock with Sardis church at Linden and the sessions were continued through Wednesday and Thursday.

The spring meeting of Presbytery transacts much important business of the Church, electing Commissioners to the General Assembly, for one thing, and this is the supreme court of the Presbyterian Church.

We haven't heard from Sandy Grove and Longstreet.

Honor Roll for Montrose School, Month of March, 1926.

FIRST GRADE.
Carl Ansel Odom.
Marie Odom.
Louise Bevan.
Edmund Wright.

SECOND GRADE.
Russell Odom.

THIRD GRADE.
Alvin Seaford,
Piccola Riley,
Martha Joyce Looper.

FIFTH GRADE.
Jewel Riley.
Kathleen Looper.
Marjorie Cliff.
Katharine Jones.
Clemmie Cook.
A. B. Follman.

SIXTH GRADE.
Nannie Covington

SEVENTH GRADE.
Robt. Looper.
Walter Thornberg.
Coy Stutta.
Addye B. Hardister.
Kathleen Seaford.

Robbing the Bees.

When the writer was younger man, he went home with a neighbor boy one Sunday night to assist in robbing a bee gum early Monday morning. Another young neighbor went along to assist in this interesting work.

Early Monday morning before it was good light, we were out with our smudges of cotton rags to make smoke to drive the bees out of our way.

Now bees sting some people and do not sting others. This is a fact. And a bee sting is poisonous to some and cause swelling and pain, but there are others who, if stung, it doesn't hurt them much.

And the richer bee hive is, the iller the bees are. The hive we were to rob was an old one and full of rich, old honey. We laid the gum, a square box on a table, knocked the head off, blew in smoke, drove the bees out of our way and took out something like a half bushel of very rich honey comb, nailed the head back, and went into the house to eat breakfast before going to our homes.

First thing we knew a cat came into that room, climbed the rear wall, butted the ceiling, fell sprawling on the floor, got up and ran out of the door. We followed, and saw that cat going for the tail timber. And, we saw the old man of the place, father of my friend, down the road a hundreds yards or more, with a bunch of bushes in his hands fighting for dear life. A large herd of cows just outside the yard fence just at that time began rutting, jumping and bellowing. Two dogs in the yard were snapping and raving like mad.

Also the chickens in the yard were running, ducking their heads and squalling. The other bees on the place were robbing the hive from which we had taking the honey, and a war was on. Those bees attacked everything they met.

Clippings From The Laurinburg Exchange.

A negro row at Wagram Saturday night, April 10th, resulted in the shooting of one Lawrence McLean, who is still in a critical condition and his recovery is doubtful. Frank Baldwin is charged with firing the pistol that sent a bullet into McLean's chest just above the heart, is in jail, and so is one Leo Davis, who gave the pistol to Baldwin.

Members of the cotton growers cooperative association will receive another payment on account this month, bringing their account up 16 cents a pound for the season, with 30 per cent of the cotton received by the association yet unsold.

Officers R. M. Miller and J. O. Dudley arrested Will Douglas, colored, and captured a whiskey still which they found at his place in the upper part of the county last week.

The importance of the automobile bus as a public carrier is better appreciated when we think of the sixteen buses that daily visit Laurinburg every hour during the day and for half of the night these buses stop at the curb in front of the hotel, where passengers get off and get on, and the travel by bus is increasing daily.

Since they have their new court house completed, the old court house in Fayetteville was sold last week at auction for \$62,530. Some of that will be used to pay the expenses of the sale.

When the Ground Swell Bursts.

(From The Monroe Journal.)
Liquor will never again be sold legally in the United States," said Rev. Ira D. Landrum, lecturing before the Christian Endeavor Convention in Monroe. And that is the verdict that the Christian people will send to Washington in answer to the wet propaganda which has been flooding the country of late. This propaganda has headed up in a hearing before the committees of Congress. The wets have marshalled their forces and presented their cause and now comes the turn of the prohibitionists. The dry leaders have sent out their call to the churches and affiliated organizations all over the country and Washington will be showered with messages of every kind, the sum of which will be, "liquor shall never again be sold legally in the United States."

We subscribe to the above sentiment.—EDITOR.

Not Uncommon.

Last week snow and ice covered the mountain section of our State and it was cold here. Had to have fires. But we have had such April weather many times, not the snow and ice often, but just as cold weather. It is not cold altogether that kills fruit, but frost—frozen dew. We know fruit to escape in dry freezing weather, and have known it killed, all of it, when the temperature stayed above freezing.

Everything was killed April 26th, 1873, and there was no ice, just a white frost.

There was a 2 inch snow here on the morning of April 15th, 1871. The sites cleared by 10 o'clock, the afternoon was warm and no harm was done.

In June 1912, fires were necessary for three days.

We frequently have cold days in spring and summer, and the weather the past week is not unusual. Monday of this week was chilly for April 19th, in fact cold. Snow was reported in Virginia, and in the western part of this State Sunday night, and some say snow fell here Monday morning, but we think they were mistaken about that.

A Boy Who Knew How.

(From The Baggipe.)
An American boy nineteen years of age, once found himself in London where he was under the necessity of earning his bread. He went straight to a printing office and inquired whether help was needed.

"Where are you from?" inquired the foreman.

"America," was the answer.

"Ah," said the foreman, "from America? Can you set type?"

The young man stepped to one of the cases, and in a brief space set up this passage from the first chapter of John: "Nathaniel said unto him, 'Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth?' Philip said unto him, 'Come and see'."

It was done so quickly, so accurately, and administered such a delicate reproof that it at once gave him influence and standing with all the office. He worked diligently at his trade, refused to drink, saved his money, returned to America, became a printer, publisher, author, postmaster general, member of Congress, signer of the Declaration of Independence, ambassador to royal courts, and finally died in Philadelphia, at the age of eighty four. There are more than 150 countries, towns and villages in America named after this same printer boy—Benjamin Franklin.

Remembering the Nurses Patterson.

The entire community was shocked Sunday evening when the news came that Mrs. M. A. Patterson was dead. She died at Smith's hospital in Fayetteville where she had undergone an operation on Tuesday, and a few days seemed to be doing well, and while she seemed happy all Sunday, her death came as a shock, for little did any one think the end was so near. Mrs. Patterson was one of seven daughters of the late Malcolm Monroe of Sandy Grove, and is the first to cross into the Great Beyond. She was 63 years of age.

She leaves a heartbroken husband, her son, Mr. Alex. Patterson, a student at U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., and daughters: Mrs. D. O. McLeod, of Red Springs, R. I. Mrs. J. A. Wilson and Mrs. T. F. Coltrah of Raeford; Mrs. J. P. Chappell and Mrs. J. McN. Cameron of Vass; and Mrs. J. M. McAskill of Jackson Springs.

In early life Mrs. Patterson made a profession of faith in Christ as her Savior, and joined old Sandy Grove Presbyterian church, and has continued a faithful and consistent member since that time. Her remains were interred in the old church yard on Tuesday, the funeral being conducted by her pastor, Rev. A. D. Carswell, assisted by Dr. Watson M. Fairley.

Unquestionably, Mrs. Patterson was one of the best of women. There was as nearly nothing in her life that would bear criticism as any one we have ever known. Modest and always discreet she was held in the highest esteem for her high character and useful life. We sympathize with the bereaved family.

A large number of sorrowing relatives and friends assembled to pay a last tribute of respect, and the floral tribute was large and a most beautiful one.

Township Primary.

The Democratic Precinct meeting of the Raeford Precinct in Hoke County, N. C., was held at the court house in Raeford, on the afternoon of April 17, 1926.

J. W. Johnson, chairman of the Raeford Precinct Committee, presided, and the following business was transacted:

D. S. Poole, E. B. McNeill, M. W. McLean, D. B. McFadyen, and N. A. McDonald were selected and appointed as the Raeford Precinct Executive Committee.

All Raeford Precinct Democrats in good and regular standing were named as delegates to the County Convention to be held in the court house on April 24, 1926, these delegates to cast the votes at the convention that Raeford precinct is entitled to under the Democratic Plan of Organization. Adjournment.

J. W. CURRIE,
Clerk.

The new board of elections for Hoke county recently appointed by Judge Walter H. Neal, Chairman of the State board of elections, is composed of J. A. McGoogan, Ryan McBryd, W. M. Norton. Candidates must qualify by April 24th, we are told.

Guilford county tobacco farmers have decided to stay out of the tobacco marketing association. We believe that is true of a majority of tobacco farmers in this State and South Carolina, but Virginia and Kentucky growers are sticking; but unless the larger number get into the organization and stay there, nothing will be accomplished.

For Sheriff.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Hoke county, subject to action of the Democratic primary to be held in June, 1926.
EDGAR HALL.

For Register of Deeds.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for renomination for the office of Register of Deeds for Hoke county, subject to the action of the voters at the coming primary. I wish to thank the people of the county for the hearty support given me in the past and promise, if they see fit to elect me again, I will in the future, as in the past, give to the duties of the office my close personal attention.
Respectfully,
D. K. BLUE.

For Recorder.

You will find filed in the office of the Register of Deeds of this County the oath taken by the majority of officers, to which oath your County Recorder also was required to subscribe. It appears as follows:

"I, Arthur D. Gore, do solemnly and sincerely swear:

That I will support the constitution of the United States; that I will faithful and true allegiance bear to the State of North Carolina and the constitutional powers and authorities which are or may be established for the government thereof and that I will endeavor to support, maintain and defend the Constitution of said State, to the best of my knowledge and ability; and that I will well and truly execute the duties of the office to which elected, during my term thereof, according to the best of my skill and ability.—So help me God."

It ill becomes any candidate to lay claim to special goodness or superior intelligence over his fellows. What one is and what he does speak so loud that what he says can not be heard. In American life the time for hot air has passed, and the day of special service, and capabilities which accomplish, faces every man and expects him to reflect back foursquare.

Since a brown shanked, tow headed lad, when I ploughed stunted cotton and bug-eaten corn, with one eye watching the sandy soil, I have spared the other eye to follow my ambition and aspirations. I am not quite aged 40, but having lost much of youth, I hope that I have gained somewhat of manhood and the qualities of good citizenship. In asking you Hoke county people to remember this appeal on next election day I include grateful acknowledgement of your loyalty twice before. If I seemed to have lived up to my oath of office about as creditably as you would expect of any one, may I not enjoy your ballot as a

renewed expression of confidence in me at the coming June primary? I pledge you I shall strive to lift, not lower, the dignity attached to the gift you may bestow upon me, and acquit myself respectably in administering the laws of our State in your county and mine, meanwhile and always under the same banner of the true South's allegiance to the Democrat party.

Yours truly,
ARTHUR D. GORE.

For Clerk Superior Court.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of Hoke county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary to be held in June 1926.

WM. L. POOLE.

For Treasurer.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for renomination for the office of County Treasurer of Hoke county, subject to the action of the voters at the coming primary in June. I wish to thank the people of the county for the support given me in the past, and if they see fit to elect me again, I shall in the future, as in the past, serve the people to the best of my ability.

Respectfully,
HERBERT McKRITHAN.

Mr. W. F. Walters had a swarm of bees to come out last Friday, and this is said to be unusually early for them to swarm.

The contract to build the new hotel will be let today by Mr. Neill S. Blue. It is intended to have the building ready to open by early fall.

Nobody can tell yet how much of a crop of peaches is left. They all look alike now, but after a while it will be discovered that some peaches are not growing.

Eben B. Ingram, Confederate veteran, aged 85, died at his home on Wednesday of last week. He had erected a monument on the spot where he had chosen to be buried 20 years ago with the inscription already written, except the date of his death.

FOR SALE—Wannaker Cotton Seed, a lot of good corn. Apply to

T. D. POTTER,
Raeford, N. C. R. 3.

Get your McCaskin Pole Bean Seed, the best table bean seed that grows, also Watermelon, Muskmelon and Early Corn. McNeill Grocery Co.

WANTED: Young men and young women Bookkeepers, Stenographers and Salesmen, learn in a few weeks in the Oldest Business College in North Carolina's Largest City, small fee, easy terms. Board and room for boys and girls in the dormitory reasonable. HOWARD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Winston Salem, N. C.

WE MAKE 'EM GO. Skilled Mechanics.

After they are started—

Buy Your Gas, Oils, Tires Batteries and Accessories at Main Street Filling Station and bank the difference.

How is the Ford?
We repair them too.