

HOKE COUNTY JOURNAL

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RAEFORD, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1929.

\$1.50 Per Year.

Rev. B. P. Robinson Coming.

Rev. B. P. Robinson, who was pastor of Raeford M. E. church during the World War and some time afterward, and a very popular preacher and citizen, will preach in a series of meetings to be held in the church here, beginning Monday, April 22, to continue through the week, two services each day at 9 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

The public is invited to attend these services.

The Raeford Fire Company.

The town of Raeford is to be congratulated on having a fire company composed of such an excellent type of men, whose faithfulness and efficiency is worthy of the highest commendation. An evidence of efficiency was given a few nights ago when in response to a call at the unseasonable hour of four o'clock in the morning and in incredibly short time, the company was on the ground and succeeded in saving two barns which otherwise would have gone up in smoke.

As a citizen of the town of Raeford and one specially interested in this instance, I desire to express my grateful appreciation.

J. W. McLAUCHLIN.

Beats Up Bus Driver.

It appears Richard Cox, who drives the Mildouson school bus, ran over and killed a dog belonging to Harold or J. A. Chason of Stonewall township Wednesday evening of last week, as he was carrying the children to their homes after school closed.

Thursday morning Harold and J. A. Chason, his father, met the school bus on the road as it stopped to take on passengers, entered and attacked the driver, Young Cox, and beat him up very badly it is charged.

The young man, or rather boy, and some friends came to town and swore out papers for his assaultants. They were arrested and placed under bond, the younger man in the sum of \$200 and his father \$100 for their appearance in Recorder's court on Tuesday, April 23rd.

Mrs. Walker Hostess.

Mrs. J. W. Walker was hostess to the U. S. A. officers in town, and the commissioned officers of Battery F at luncheon Saturday of last week. Those present and enjoying Mrs. Walker's hospitality were:

Lieut. Col. Royce S. McClellan, of Wilmington, Maj. Richard O'Donovan, Maj. C. T. Morris, U. S. A., Maj. James C. Dempsey, Wilson, Capt. Andrews H. Harris of Wilmington, Maj. R. B. Lewis, Capt. R. A. Matheson, Capt. Wm. L. Poole, Lieut. J. W. Walker, Lieut. J. B. Blue, Lieut. H. A. Currie, and former Captain in the local battery, Dr. G. H. Geddle of Sanatorium.

The most enjoyable five course luncheon was served the guests.

Tests to determine the best fertilizer for peanuts have been started in Hertford county.

During the session of the last legislature, W. J. Cain of Cumberland county wrote Col. Alex. McMillan to have his name put on the Confederate pension roll. This was done but Cain died before the legislature adjourned. W. J. Cain and W. J. Currie, both of Cumberland were born the same day, joined the Confederate army the same day, and died on the same day.

Presbyterian Country Sunday Schools.

The combined Sunday School attendance at Bethel, Shiloh, Dundarraoh and Philippi was 948 Sunday, 7. Last Sunday it was 319. We were 28 short Sunday. Why were you not at your Sunday School Sunday?

The contest in attendance has been pretty close up to this time. See if you can't help your Sunday School to win.

Battery F Satisfactory.

Battery F, the local military unit, was inspected by Major O'Donovan of Fort McPherson, Ga., last Thursday evening, and he expressed himself as highly pleased with the company. He told the officers that he had no suggestion to make, except to go on as they are going. That was saying plenty. It's a fine lot of soldiers Battery F.

William Bryan Holliday.

The Journal editor was notified by wire that Mr. William Bryan Holliday, a grand son of a former citizen of this vicinity of the same name, and a son of the late Lawrence H. Holliday who was well known to a good many of our readers, had died on April 4th.

Mr. Holliday was a World War veteran, and like many others he was gassed, and later this developed tuberculosis. He leaves a wife, two children, his mother, one sister and five brothers. He was about 85 years old, and a good business man, who had a bright future.

Hoke Superior Court.

Hoke Superior court convened Monday morning, His Honor Judge Cranmer of Southport presiding. A grand jury composed of 18 men were first drawn to serve for the next 12 months.

The State docket was immediately taken up after the judge had charged the grand jury and they had gone to work.

The following were drawn and sworn to serve as a grand jury for the next twelve months:

F. F. McPhaul, Foreman, R. J. Hasty, W. F. Townsend, J. H. Sheppard, C. L. Stephens, N. B. Blue, T. G. Wood, A. G. Currie, T. D. Potter, A. F. Dunn, D. M. Watson, A. J. Jordan, J. W. McPhaul, D. J. Campbell, D. T. Skipper, J. R. Hendrix, L. B. Monroe, P. H. Wright, A. F. Dees, Officer.

Hoke County Superior court adjourned Monday in honor of the late Edwin S. Smith of the local bar. Judge Cranmer appointed a committee composed of J. W. Currie, H. W. B. Whitley and Arthur D. Gore to draft suitable resolutions to be read and adopted at a memorial service held Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. This meeting Tuesday afternoon was held in the court room, which was filled with friends of the deceased attorney, who had often advised and defended them. It was a meeting long to be remembered by all who were present.

We pass over the sordid details of some of the cases on the docket, and wait till next issue to give sentences. Judge Cranmer is stopping with Mrs. J. M. McNair.

AN EXPLANATION.

You remember that story we bragged about and published two installments of recently; that on "My Religion" by Helen Keller? Well, we read the thing, and suspended publication, for it is rotten. That is enough to say. An honest confession is better than apparent inconsistency.

A Note of Thanks.

To each one, who in any way took part in the entertainment given by the Woman's Club on Tuesday night of last week, I wish to extend my heartfelt thanks.

Especially do I wish to thank the elderly ladies who so willingly took part and were largely responsible for the great success of the play. Ladies I thank you.

MRS. T. B. UPCHURCH,
Pres. of Woman's Club.

CLEAN UP WEEK.

Clean up and paint up, please keep this in mind.

Remove all the rubbish and trash that you find.

Filth breeds disease, you longer will live.

If to cleaning and painting attention you give.

Out the weeds, mow the lawn, clean alleys and street.

Keep your market and stores sanitary and neat.

We make this appeal for a "Clean Up Week."

And hearty co-operation, we earnestly seek.

Just brighten the corner where ever you stay.

By dusting and cleaning, or painting if you may.

Much is achieved for city or town.

By organized effort to keep the filth down.

An easy way to get rid of the germs.

Is to paint up and clean up, wise head affirms.

The campaign is on, your reputation at stake.

Go to work in dead earnest, for humanity's sake.

Just clean up and paint up your office or shop.

You are willing I'm sure to use the floor mop.

Just once a year we ask this of you.

And you've always seemed willing, your duty to do.

You'll be proud of your town, and proud of yourself.

When you've cleaned round the door, and dusted each shelf.

There are prizes to win, throw your hat in the ring.

If you want the club women, your praises to sing.

Mrs. T. B. Upchurch.

There will be a determined effort made in the near future to organize Southern textile laborers.

Ten cars of hogs have been shipped from Beaufort county as a start in the Swine work this spring.

There was a little frost last Saturday morning, but it didn't kill anything in this section to speak of.

Several farmers are planting cucumbers this week. Those who grew cucumbers last year made a little money on them.

A farmer of the Glenville section of Macon county produced 20 tons of the Danish Ball Head cabbage on one acre last year.

The fact that we have no money to do a number of things we would like to do may be to our advantage a little later in life. Be cheerful.

SHORT NEWS ITEMS.

Many a man has been ruined in the conviction of his friends.

The cranks are still out their banks, and low land is too wet to plow.

Miss Katie Lou Geddie of Fayetteville spent the week end with Mrs. Walter Maxwell.

The Southern General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church meets in Montreal in May.

Mr. M. W. McLean is out again after a week's illness with influenza, we are glad to see.

Mrs. Berce Morris has returned from Highsmith hospital, and is rapidly recovering her health.

We believe Dr. Fairley has the largest strawberry vines, (if that is what they are) we have ever seen.

Mrs. W. F. Walters will soon have snap beans from her own garden if Jack Frost behaves himself.

Union county is turning to dairy industry and farmers are planting pastures and buying foundation stock to begin work.

Remember the primary May 6th. Let's make it interesting. Good, lively interest in town affairs is a mark of good citizenship.

For a rainy, the city supply of water failed for a short time last Friday evening, but soon as the pumps started, we had plenty.

Upchurch Lumber & Storage Co. started their truck April 1st, but the winter weather reduced the demand for lumber for a few days.

We had only light showers last Thursday morning and evening, but they helped a lot; the heavy rains had packed the ground hard as a brick.

We were never happier than when we rode a dogwood stick for a horse. Happiness is a condition of mind that contemplates nothing beyond the present.

The people of Raeford should demand of the City Fathers that they rebuild the sidewalks of the town. The looks of the town are ruined by gulleys where sidewalks used to be.

They haven't chopped any cotton in this section, not because it is not up well enough or large enough, but because they fear the cool weather may cause the young plants to die.

There were five good men elected to the office of Justice of the Peace, one in each township where there were no one to serve in that capacity, and as yet not one of them has qualified.

His friends here are glad to hear of improvement in the condition of Rev. W. C. Brown of Barium Springs, who has been sick for several months. He is still unable to be out, but is improved.

Fayetteville Presbytery will meet in Red Springs next week. The sessions close Thursday. They used to last all the week, and two or three of the most noted preachers would stay over Sunday following and preach.

Long trains of army trucks pass through Raeford going from Fort Bragg up into the reservation the first of each week, and the latter part of the week they pass returning to the Fort. They go up on the range to fire their big guns. They are assigned a certain amount of ammunition to fire, and they have to use it. That's their job.

Miss Linda Stacy spent the week-end in Chapel Hill.

Miss Ruth Fulcher spent the week-end at her home in Roxboro.

Miss Dixie Reaves, who teaches at Walnut Cove, spent the week end at home.

Miss Alice Hasty of Maxton spent the week end with Mr. H. J. Rogers and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Heins and little daughter, Bettie, of Sanford spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Blue.

Mrs. E. B. Garrett has returned from Highsmith hospital to her home at Sanatorium, and is getting on nicely.

Mrs. Ed Fuller and little daughter, Betty Sue, have returned from Highsmith hospital and are with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Neill S. Blue.

Miss Elizabeth Tyson, of the Raeford school, left Sunday night to visit her brother in Talladega, Ala., who was accidentally injured a few days ago.

Mrs. W. F. Walters gathered her first strawberries last Friday, the 11th. She sold the first lot offered on this market Monday for 37 1/2c per qt. They were exceptionally fine fruit, and were bought by Blumont Hotel.

At a party Saturday night over in Blue Springs township, Maggie Lee McCall, stabbed Bertha McLaughlin, both colored, and is being held in jail without bail until the result of her work is known. It is not believed the McLaughlin woman can live.

The strike situation at Gastonia does not improve. Strikers tried to dynamite the Loray mill at Gastonia last Thursday night. Feeling runs high. Communists are striving to bring about anarchy. We sympathize with people who are not getting a living, still we would advise against law violation and destruction of property.

Congress convened Tuesday and a Farm Relief bill was introduced Wednesday. Chairman Haugen of the agricultural committee has had a special committee to submit the bill to President Hoover, and the bill introduced has the backing of the administration. The law provides a revolving fund of five hundred million million dollars to prevent a surplus accumulating of any commodity. This should keep prices above cost of production, if anything can. This should remedy the folly of going back to normalcy just after the World War, and will enable the country to pay its war inflated indebtedness without ruin to producers of crude products.

The city authorities have decided upon a primary election to nominate a mayor and a board of five town commissioners, and require all candidates to notify the City Clerk, and also to publish a notice in a paper of their candidacy. We are in the publishing business, but we question whether the candidates can be made to comply with this last requirement. A candidate does not have to publish an announcement to be a legal applicant for office. But a candidate must legally make known his desire or intention. But suppose a man should run for mayor, have his own tickets printed and have them at the polling place and should get more votes than any other candidate, he would be mayor of this town, wouldn't he? But he would not be a good Democrat.

The poultry car loaded in Raeford on Wednesday of last week contained 5,203 pounds of poultry which netted the sellers the sum of \$1,273 20.

Raeford high school base ball team went down to Southport last Friday to play two games. They won the first game 17 to 0, and the second 10 to 5.

Raeford Presbyterian church has made a fairly good financial report to Fayetteville Presbytery, which meets in Red Springs next Tuesday night.

The strikers in the piedmont section have quieted down, several mills have ceased operations because of overproduction, they say, so all news items grow scarcer.

We are glad to learn that Raeford cotton mill is now running day and night, and that is good news to all of us. This mill has not run regularly for several months.

Four jurors were drawn to serve this week were excused because of sickness. They are Messrs. A. R. Morris, J. H. Campbell, Lee Quick, M. A. Campbell.

Nat Green, a noted alleged bootlegger, who has been supplying this country with booze, for some years, has been arrested and put under bond by Moore county officers.

Twelve pure bread cows were sold at the recent sale by the Caldwell County Jersey Breeders Association. The cows averaged \$93.12 each. Every animal came from the county.

Mr. J. W. McLaughlin was elected representative from the Raeford church to Fayetteville Presbytery, which meets in Red Springs next week; D. S. Poole was named as alternate.

The first crates of strawberries down in the eastern part of the State sold for big money last week; a crate at one place brought \$26 and another \$19. That spoils things—makes people foolish.

The National and American leagues opened up Tuesday, and for six months base ball news will be the absorbing topic with two thirds of the people in the United States. The dopists pick the two New York teams to win pennants.

The News and Observer Year Book has Frank Iverson, Rockfish, a member of the Hoke board of education. Some mistake for W. Frank Townsend. And our board was nominated in the primary last June, elected by popular vote in the November election, and also elected by the legislature. Never was anything like it before.

PHILOSOPHICAL.

Beloved fellow travellers, In speakin' for today, I quote no special verse, For what I have to say.

My sermon will be very short, And dis am de tex, Haf way doin' ain't no count, For this worl' or de nex.

Dis worl' what we's a livin' in Am like a cotton row, And every cullud gemmen Has got his row to hoe.

If you see a lazy nigger stoppin', Every time de sun is hot, De Sheriff's gwine to levy, On every thing he's got.

So keep a plowin' and a hoeing, And scrapin' ob de rowa, And when de ginnin's over, You can pay up what you owea.

There is true philosophy in the above doggerel, and it makes a splendid suggestion.