

HOKE COUNTY JOURNAL

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RAEFORD, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1929.

\$1.50 Per Year.

JEFFERSON DAVIS' PORTRAIT UNVEILED

Memorial Day Exercises

Daughters of the Confederacy carried out a program Friday, Memorial Day, at the Raeford school auditorium.

The program follows: Miss Sadie Brown, chairman of program committee presided, and gave the address of welcome.

Invocation—Rev. G. W. Hanna of Antioch.

Song: Carry Me Back To Old Virginia, by High School Chorus

Introduction of Speaker by Dr. W. M. Fairley.

Address: Hon. John A. Oates of Fayetteville.

Song: Uncle Ned, by High School Quartette.

Presentation of Portrait of Jefferson Davis from the Raeford Chapter U. D. C. to Raeford School by Mrs. W. M. McFadyen

Acceptance by Prof. Pell.

Unveiling Portrait by Edith Peele and William Lawrence Poole, Jr., both descendants of Confederate veterans.

Song: Dixie, by audience.

Tribute to World War Soldiers by Confederate Veteran J. W. McLaughlin.

Tribute to World War Soldiers by Spanish-American Veteran Edgar Hall.

Song: Star Spangled Banner by audience.

Closing Prayer and Benediction by Rev. J. E. Hoyle.

All Hoke County's five living Confederate Veterans, Andrew J. Currie, Alexander McMillan, William John McCraney, John W. McLaughlin, W. G. Johnson were present.

Camp Lamb U. C. V. was organized in the summer of 1912 with fifty six members, and these only remain.

After the close of the exercises in the school auditorium, the U. D. C. had as their especial guests the Confederate Veterans, three widows of Confederate Veterans and several others to whom invitations were extended, to a most sumptuous repast served in the undercroft of the Presbyterian church.

It was a most splendid meal, and without reflection upon any, we think the Old Boys and Girls of the sixties made up for all deficiencies of their earlier existences; and as to this later issue, we only say that Starr McMillan was our lefthand man and Sheriff Hall a close second.

Pastor Trawick Sick.

Rev. W. F. Trawick, the beloved pastor of Raeford and Parker's Grove Methodist churches, was taken quite ill with appendicitis last Friday night, and was carried to Highsmith hospital for treatment directly.

He was not operated on and is reported as doing well.

Apples are still sold in the stores; they are fine, but the cost is soaring now.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McLaughlin have gone to their summer home at Montreat.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Poole and little sons visited relatives near Liberty Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Juat, of Aberdeen, spent Friday. She came for the Memorial Day exercises.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Helms and little daughter, Bettie, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Blue.

Mrs. C. J. Poole, Mr. O. Knox Poole and Miss Hilda Nance of Troy were callers on Editor Poole and family Sunday afternoon.

AGAIN RAEFORD WINS.

It was a close game up to the ninth inning, when Raeford laid down a barrage of hits and scored five runs before Laurinburg could negotiate a peace parley or do much else but bring the ball back from distant climes, and when they were presented with an opportunity to retaliate, at McNeill's suggestion the first timidly whiffed the ozone and mildly retired. The final score was Raeford 12; Laurinburg 6.

The score at the close of the 8th inning was Raeford 7; Laurinburg 6, anybody's game to the average guesser, but soon all doubt as to whose game that was was settled by a rap-tap-ticky-tacky-too played with baseball bats in the hands of Raeford high school sluggers, the best batting team in the state, as we bet the team batting average for this season will show.

The boys discomfited Laurinburg last Thursday afternoon in Red Springs.

On Tuesday afternoon Raeford highs met New Bern highs on the local field and licked 'em 6 to 1, and New Bern did not earn that lone tally. McNeill made wild pitch with a man on third and he managed to score in the third inning. The visitors did not even threaten to score after that.

Only one game stands between our team and the Eastern North Carolina championship; only two games between them and the State Championship, and a team that has won during this season 16 out of 18 games played has a chance, and had some misfortune and mumps to handicap them, certainly has at least a look-in.

Here's hoping Raeford High School Base Ball Are The Next State Champions.

A Good Woman Called Away.

Mrs. Laura Leach, widow of the late K. Leach of the Antioch community, died Sunday evening at 8 o'clock, and her remains were interred in Antioch cemetery Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock, her pastor, Rev. G. W. Hanna, conducting the funeral services.

She was in the 74th year of her age, and leaves a family of three sons and two daughters; Messrs John, A. G. and W. W.; Misses Mary Jane and Margaret Leach, all of Hoke county. Before marriage, she was a Miss McBryde, and if we are not mistaken, she was the last of a large family who grew up in the same neighborhood in which they lived and died.

That she was a good woman, none question. She lived the only religion, yet known, that makes the world safe, even tolerable, and as she lived it, happiness is possible in this life for everybody.

The banks of the city observed last Friday as a holiday.

Mrs. Guy Taylor of Kinston is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Gatlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry McNatt and Mrs. John Blue spent last Friday in Charlotte.

If the frost didn't bite the leaves on our bean vines last week, something did, for they are bit.

Miss Bertha Wright, sixth grade teacher in the school, visited home folks in Troy the past week-end.

The Aberdeen Pilot came out in twenty four pages last week and exhibited extraordinary mechanical skill.

Baby Clinic Held.

Under the auspices of the Woman's club, a baby clinic for Hoke county was held May 10th in the Sunday school rooms of the Presbyterian church.

Sixty-three children were examined, ages from six months to two years old.

There were four perfect babies found as follows: Bettie Culbreth, seven one-half months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond McLean, Lillian, six months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Dow, Gilda Gray, nine months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Tedder; and James Luther, one year old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Warner.

The Woman's Club wish to express their appreciation to the pastor, Dr. W. M. Fairley, and the members of the Presbyterian church for the use of their Sunday school rooms.

We wish to thank Dr. W. C. Verdery of Pittman Hospital, Dr. K. B. Geddie of Sanatorium, Dr. R. A. Matheson, Dr. R. L. Murray, Mrs. Cherry and Mrs. C. H. Giles for their splendid services and co operation.

To the merchants and others who contributed to the success of the clinic, we wish to thank you.

At the time the clinic was being held, the U. D. C. Chapter served a bountiful dinner in the basement of the church to veterans, Daughters and other invited guests, to which the doctors and all helpers in the clinic were invited.

This was the third baby clinic that has been conducted by the Woman's Club, and each year more interest has been shown.

MRS. T. B. LESTER, Chm. Baby Clinic Committee.

Grass and weeds seem to grow as well or better cool springs as any other kind, except in the pastures.

Miss Mary Elizabeth McBryde had the misfortune to fall Saturday and break one of the bones in her forearm.

Mr and Mrs R. B. Lewis and little daughter, Mary, and Miss Anne Hoyle returned from a trip to Atlanta Monday.

Mrs. Make McKeithan returned Friday from a two weeks visit to relatives in Timmons-ville and Cheraw, S. C.

A Government report of recent date says there has been a shortage in rainfall in this state, but we hardly believe that.

The price of cotton declines and advances frequently these days, but fluctuates in a narrow scope, and stays below 20 cents.

Messrs. D. J. and Lawrence McNeill attended the funeral of Mrs. Dan Kelly, a cousin of theirs, at Union church, near Carthage, last Thursday.

Congress means to kill that Farm Relief bill, or will change it so President Hoover will veto it. Statesmen are getting to be a scarce article in America.

Brethren, one large measure of Farm Relief will come to some of you, if you'll furnish McLaughlin Company the hay they sell. It would surprise you.

Raeford Girl Honored.

Miss Mary Eliza McFadyen of Raeford has been appointed maid of Honor by General Smith, Commander of the Georgia Division United Confederate Veterans at the Reunion in Charlotte in June.

Miss McFadyen is now taking a business course in Charlotte.

FREEMAN STORES' HEAD PLAYS HOST TO EMPLOYEES.

Freeman's Furniture Stores, of Raeford, entertained the employees and their wives of the Raeford, Aberdeen and Fayetteville stores at a banquet last Thursday evening.

Three tables were arranged at the store, and on each table were green bowls of pink sweet peas and anadragons, pink candles in green holders. Covers were laid for twenty guests.

Misses Pauline, Hallie and Frances Jean Freeman served the following delicious dinner: English peas in patties, boiled ham, cabbage slaw, sliced tomatoes, chicken salad with asparagus tips on lettuce, pickles, celery, hot rolls, coffee, strawberry shortcake and mints.

Those present on this delightful occasion were: Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Howell, Mr. Glenn Peele and Miss Maggie Jane McBryde, of Raeford, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour, Mr. and Mrs. Sloan, Mr. Mrs. Worsham, and Messrs Ed. Sloan and Jess Wimberly, of Aberdeen, Mr. and Mrs. Pearce, Mr. and Mrs. Strickland, Messrs. Keonce and Duncan, of Fayetteville.

A Shooting Scrape.

Clifton Bandy, colored, was shot by a white man named L. Boyer over in upper Allendale township Monday morning. Two pistol balls struck Bandy, one in his chest near his heart, the other went through his arm leaving him in a precarious condition.

It is said the shooting grew out of an altercation over the payment of some money for ditching.

The facts in the case are hard to get, but from what we hear the wounded man may die.

Mr. Bouyer has surrendered to Sheriff Hodgins and gave the required bond.

Bethel Notes.

The Bethel Auxiliary had a most enjoyable "Birthday Party" at the church Thursday afternoon, May 9. Circle 2 had charge of the meeting and presented an inspirational program followed by delicious refreshments which came as a surprise to the other members. The program consisted of a talk on "The Schools for Girls at Chilpancingo and Zitacualo, Mexico," by Mrs. Carswell; a duet by Mrs. David Smith and Mrs. D. J. Love; and a pageant given by Mrs. Wallace McLean, who represented Mexican Womanhood, Miss Lela Teal, the Woman's Auxiliary, and Mrs. Ewan Wright, the Virgin Mary. The pageant and duet were unusually impressive.

The hostess circle had provided a large beautifully decorated birthday cake, which was cut and served with iced tea after the program.

Mother's Day was celebrated at Sunday School, the Junior Class, giving an appropriate and effective program.

Thirty-seven students have not missed a Sunday for three months, and will be awarded the bronze cross and crown buttons.

Dr. K. B. Geddie and Miss Irma Nisbet spent the week end at Rose Hill.

Miss Kathleen Garren of Salluda arrived Monday to spend a while with Miss Jess Hefner.

Mrs. Allan McGhee and son, Allan, Jr., of Winston-Salem are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Upchurch.

SHORT NEWS ITEMS.

Folks in Fayetteville have got to fighting mighty bad.

Mr. Louis Upchurch of State College spent Sunday at home.

Miss Ruth Fulcher spent the Week-end with friends in Sanford.

We have known mighty good crop years to follow late, cool springs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McLaughlin have gone to their summer home at Montreat.

Mrs. Mary Auman of Steeds is visiting her grandson, Mr. W. E. Freeman and family.

Miss Flora Boyce of Fayetteville spent the week end with Mrs. J. W. McLaughlin.

We arose last Friday morning, shivered around and built up a good fire—May 10th, 1929.

The Journal's bosomean has corn about three feet high, of the Trucker's Favorite variety.

Misses Margaret Peele and Marguerite Freeman of Meredith College spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. Jonah McAulay of Biscoe spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. McKeithan.

Hambone said the other day that Kurnel Bob was sturbed kos de white folks got to stealin' mo'n we niggers.

Some of the agricultural expert prognosticators continue to predict great boll weevil infestation this year.

Miss Beulah McLean, who has been teaching at Vasa, is at home for the summer. She arrived last Thursday.

Mrs. W. T. Covington had on Mothers' Day her mother, Mrs. Hector McLean, and Miss Lila McLean of Laurinburg as guests.

The General Assembly of the Southern Presbyterian Church meets in annual session in Montreat today. This is the sixty-ninth session of this body.

One Raeford weather prophet predicts wet, cool weather during this moon, which, when new last week, appeared a long way north, and lying on its back.

In our rush with in getting out a paper last we overlooked the proof reading, and the errors in that issue are very humiliating, but regrets help not now.

Law must be a wonderful profession. It makes no difference to what office some lawyers are elected, they can keep up a law practice, provided they're not lazy.

Mrs. J. R. Hendrix of Raeford Route 2, had snap beans, Irish potatoes and squashes from her own garden last week, which is unusually early this year, and remarkably early this year.

Miss Sarah McFadyen, who has been attending Assembly's Training School, Richmond, Va., arrived last week to visit her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McLaughlin. She accompanied them to Montreat.

The price got so low it would not pay transportation, so the people of Columbus county in around Chadbourne, turned out all into a Strawberry Festival last week. Good luck as any, if you can't sell 'em, eat 'em.

There is, we're told, a big crop of Big Blue huckleberries—don't know what any fool ever called 'em whortleberries for—in Sampson county this year, and folks in that neck of the woods will soon be enjoying prosperity.

Dishonesty Taken for Granted in Business?

When we consider the centuries of preaching that honesty is the best policy, it is surprising how little has been accomplished. Every business place has a cashier to watch the clerks, and see that they properly turn in the money. And the cashier herself is watched by a cash register. The honesty of almost everyone is doubted. There can be no reasonable objection to giving a man credit who will pay next week, but cash stores are becoming almost the rule. And they are an insult to our professions of honesty.

Why are so many dishonest? There is not the slightest question that honesty is the best policy, from a practical as well as from a religious standpoint, but I should be ashamed to print here the per cent of the dishonest as estimated by practical men who deal with the public.

What is the flaw in the argument? Why have we been unable to learn the most important of all lessons? Why as a race do we butt our heads for centuries against a pitiless stone wall? With all our intelligence, why do we continue to be such scoundrels?—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

Junior Did Not Quite Get Mother's Meaning

Junior was called upon to explain to his dad why he had evidently told the child next door such a seemingly patent untruth.

"Junior, haven't you been taught that to be guilty of prevarication is sufficient reason for your being punished severely?"

The Stroller (who is an uncle of the youngster) noted with some amusement that the weight of the large words used upon the lad was having little effect.

"What did I do wrong, daddy?" the child asked.

"Didn't you tell Howard that mother owned a station and that you think she's going to give it to you full of trains?"

"Sure, daddy," replied the youngster, "I heard mother tell Mrs. Jones that the lady who just moved in was below her station and that she couldn't join the bridge club. Daddy, if mother had a station, wouldn't she give me some trains?"

Man Wears Flapper's Skirt

The Arabian nomad effects an attire which might lead to his being mistaken for a modern flapper. The lower part of his anatomy is covered with a garment which has every appearance of being a feminine skirt. It reaches about to his knees and is held in place by a sash of some gay colors. A loose blouse and short sleeves completes the garb. His home is a portable one and he moves about with his family to suit his convenience.

The equipment of the home is very meager and in a few minutes he can take down his tent and move to another location. If he farms he makes use of a plough that might have done service in Biblical times, a very crude wooden implement drawn by two oxen.

Many Leaning Towers

The famous leaning tower of Pisa is said to have sagged a further 12 inches out of plumb during the last century. It is now nearly fifteen feet out. This list is remarkable, considering that the tower is 180 feet high, while its foundations only go down ten feet! England's loftiest spire, that of Salisbury cathedral, diverges from the upright by 23 inches, and another leaning tower is that of the Temple of the Holy Cross at Bristol. At Peckham, there is a more modern leaning tower. It is that of S. Chrysostom's church, which can be seen from the High street, and which was given a safe propping-up some twenty years ago.

If Comet Should Hit Earth

Professor Todd says that if the head of a large comet should collide with the earth, probably the air and water would be instantly consumed and dissipated, and a considerable region of the earth's surface raised to incandescence. It might happen that diffusion of noxious gases from sudden combustion of hydrocarbon compounds would so vitiate the atmosphere as to render it unsuitable for breathing. In this manner, while the earth itself, its oceans and human dwellings, might escape unharmed, such an event might mean universal death to nearly all forms of animal existence.

We are certainly glad the weatherman missed his guess

when he predicted showers the first of this week. A good deal of needed plowing has been done and the ground has been in fine condition for cultivation.

Fresh FISH Saturday at Cracker Jack Store