

The News - Journal

THE HOKE COUNTY NEWS

THE HOKE COUNTY JOURNAL

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RAEFORD, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1930.

\$1.50 YEAR, IN ADVANCE

BAILEY REITERATES HIS STAND FOR PROHIBITION IN INTERVIEW

Democratic Nominee For Senate Strong For Eighteenth Amendment and Opposed to Any Modification.

Raleigh, Oct. 19.—J. W. Bailey, Democratic nominee for the United States senate, today reiterated his stand for prohibition. Mr. Bailey told newspapermen that he had been asked in letters recently what his position on prohibition was.

"I have frequently during the year in public speeches and personal letters declared that I am for the 18th amendment and against repeal or modification," Mr. Bailey said. "I have been committed all my life against the liquor traffic, and I think any one who knows me thinks that I am dry. I have not at any time during this campaign hesitated to make known my views on this subject as occasion was presented."

Mr. Bailey made a similar statement before the June primary.

Saturday Mr. Bailey came to Raleigh to prepare his expense statement for the United States government and news dispatches from Fayetteville erroneously stated that he had been summoned by the Nye senate campaign funds investigating committee.

Mr. Bailey has just completed a 1,800 mile speaking tour through western and piedmont North Carolina.

Two Young Men Have Almost Fatal Fight Saturday Night

A fight that came desperately near ending in a fatality occurred last Saturday night when Belton Wright and Harry Epstein, young white men of this place, engaged in combat. It appears that bad blood had existed between them for several days and that the argument became acute in one of the drug stores and they decided to go down to the school campus and fight it out. It is said that Epstein hit Wright with his fist and that immediately Wright cut Epstein a bad gash across the face and neck, making a slight cut in the jugular vein, from which he bled profusely, though immediate medical attention saved his life. It is said that had the wound been a fraction deeper that death would have resulted. Epstein is recovering from his injuries, while Wright is under \$500.00 bond for a hearing in Mayor's Court next Monday.

Numerous Reports of "Bad Bug" Coming In

Mention was made in these columns last week of a strange bug found in the homes here that carries a very objectionable odor. Since that time numerous reports of this bug have been coming in and it seems that a large number of homes in Raeford are having trouble from it. It seems to be something new and if it has been observed anywhere else no account of it has been seen.

County Agent Burton wrote to the Extension Entomologist, C. H. Brannon at State College a few days ago and sent him a "copy" of the insect. Among other things Mr. Brannon said in reply: "The species which you forwarded is rather new and has not yet been identified. However, I will send you identification and control as soon as possible. As I do not know how resistant this species is yet I cannot give you control information at this time. The formaldehyde-potassium permanganate fumigation is not suited for this work. Will send information just as soon as it is worked out."

And if Raeford had a press agent like the one in Kinston this little corner would have front page publicity before forty devils could skin a minnow.

Mr. D. A. McDonald, of Carthage, who represented this district in the State Senate four years ago, was a Raeford visitor Thursday.

RECORDERS COURT

In Recorder's Court Tuesday, a young colored man of the Montrose section, entered a plea of guilty to a charge of an assault with a deadly weapon and was sentenced to the county roads for two months, judgment to be suspended upon payment of ten dollars and the costs. The trouble arose at a party at the home of one Bonnie Campbell. It appears that Harris was cursing in the yard and that Campbell undertook to stop him and that Harris cut his host with a knife.

Carl McCrimmon, from Chapel and Herb Thames, white, were tried on a charge of assaulting J. R. Jolly with intent to kill him. They were found not guilty.

John McLean, colored, who was convicted in July of disturbing religious worship and of carrying a gun on Sunday and was given a suspended sentence failed to pay the costs and fine in the cases and the State prayed judgment in the case Tuesday. He was given three months on the roads.

Marvin Jones, white, was tried on a charge of an assault with a deadly weapon and found not guilty.

SINGLE SCORE WINS AGAIN

In a game played on McLaughlin Field last Friday, Raeford High School emerged victorious over the Elise Farm Life School by a score of 7-0.

Throughout the entire game Raeford showed a superior offense and held the visitors firmly on the defense. With the backfield gaining consistently, the red and black team made consistent, sustained marches into Elise territory and kept the visiting team on the defensive during most of the game. At only one time however was Raeford able to continue the march for a score. A small crowd of fans was on hand to see the locals win.

So far this season Raeford has won over Candor, Rowland and Elise and lost a heavy battle to Fayetteville.

COME A LONG WAYS TO MILL

Mr. J. A. McEachern, of Dillon County, South Carolina, was in Raeford last week, the purpose of his visit being to bring some wheat to mill here. There are several flour mills closer to his home than the one located in Raeford, but Mr. McEachern likes the service here and the type of work done so well that he is willing to travel further in order to have his milling done here. The Upchurch Milling Company draws from a number of counties around and they have a faculty of holding their customers which is a strong testimonial to their way of doing business. Hugh Cameron and the other pretty Muttis down at the mill don't make much fuss about what they are doing but in serving the public with milling facilities for any type of grinding that you can call for they have rendered a distinct service to the people of this county and section.

MR. C. W. SEATE HAD CURIOSITY IN FOUR-LEGGED CHICKEN

A curiosity in the way of a chicken was hatched last week at Mr. C. W. Seate's. The chicken had four feet instead of the regulation two, and created quite a bit of interest. It was hatched on Monday of last week and died the following Saturday.

Somewhere in the State another chicken was reported last week that had four feet and it was lying and doing fine at more than a month old.

PILGRIM'S PROGRESS

(Contributed)

The congregations at the evening service in the Presbyterian church are increasing, as Dr. Fairley delivers lectures on Pilgrim's Progress. He has gone over the first five chapters six and seven next week and will review chapters eight and nine next Sunday night. Many people enjoy the thrilling story of a Christian as told by John Bunyan in his imaginative book.

AUTO RUNS INTO FRONT OF WAGON

Saturday night about six-thirty a car driven by Currie Clark ran into a wagon belonging to Mr. W. T. Covington and driven by Dan Graham, a tenant of Mr. Covington's farm. Graham was driving out the Laurinburg highway and had gotten near the crossing at Mr. Marshall Thous' farm when Currie, going toward Raeford was blinded by the lights of an approaching car and crashed into the front of the wagon. The bed of the wagon and its occupants were thrown clear and the wheels of the wagon were demolished. Cliff McNeill, a negro boy, received severe cuts on the leg and Dan Graham's wife was badly bruised about the hip. One of the males was cut on the leg but not permanently injured. The car which Clark was driving turned over several times but he was uninjured.

FIVE AND TEN STORE ENTERED TUESDAY NIGHT

Some rogue or rogues forced an entrance into Mack's Five and Ten Cent Store Tuesday night and made away with about fifteen dollars in cash which they found in the office. They overlooked all the cash that was taken in Tuesday and left in another part of the office.

Entrance to the store was made through a rear window. The screen wire was cut open and a little piece of glass broken out which enabled the thief to throw the latch on the window. No merchandise was taken.

Father of Mrs. Austin Passes.

E. B. Gunter, father of Mrs. J. H. Austin, died at his home near Fuquay Springs, in Wake County, Wednesday morning. He was a prominent citizen and stood in the highest esteem. Funeral service were conducted Thursday afternoon.

The Thirteenth Incantation

(Editor's Note: Last summer the author of this ghost story, better known here as Tom Dickson, was visiting the editor and the subject of ghost stories was brought up. He let out the information that he had one in his system and we made him promise to send it to us for publication. The author is a native of Hoke County and the son of the late Dr. A. P. Dickson. He visits here occasionally and delights in meeting his acquaintances of former years. He is professor of Latin in Syracuse University at Syracuse, New York.

Since inheriting a large fortune from an uncle thirty years ago, I have indulged my passion for adventure and have visited as hunter and explorer most of the remote and inhospitable places of the globe. Trophies of the chase and curios adorn the walls of my study and fill every nook and corner of it.

I was sitting there before the fire one evening after dinner with several old friends. One of them, letting his glance fall on a group of objects attached to the wall above the mantle, said: "You have told me the story of almost all your trophies. Why have you always refused to tell me how you got that big silver crucifix, that quaint old revolver, and that fine sword?" "As a mere boy," I replied, "in the patriot army of Cuba, and later in the jungles of Africa and India, and on the frozen steppes of Siberia, I have often faced death, but these are souvenirs of my most desperate adventure. The story is a very unusual one, and I have never cared to tell it to anyone. However, if all of you really wish to hear it, you may do so now."

Here is the story that I told them that evening.

The events which I am going to relate occurred in 1893, five years before I received my fortune. In the fall of that year I was working in one of the government bureaus in Washington City. Long office hours spent over a desk had impaired my health. I applied for a leave of absence for the month of December, and this was granted. My physician advised bicycle riding and mountain air. Following his advice, I took my bicycle and boarded a train for Woodstock, in the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia. Arriving there I registered at a hotel.

Every day for the next three weeks I took long rides into the surrounding country. The beautiful scenery and the many historic sites

ST. PAULS MAYOR ADDRESS KIWANIS

Discusses Proposition of Getting A State Highway From Raeford to St. Pauls And On to Route 21 Above Tar Heel.

At their meeting last Thursday the Raeford Kiwanis Club heard a very interesting talk by Mr. Ed Butler, Mayor of St. Pauls, on the proposition of getting a state highway from Raeford to St. Pauls and on out to route 21 above Tarheel, connecting with the Wilmington road. Mr. Butler had maps showing the proposed road, most of which has already been put in good shape. Efforts have been made to get this road for several years but all to no avail, the contention usually being that Robeson County has more mileage already than they are entitled to. Hoke County is shy on mileage and has a credit balance with the State Highway Commission of \$178,000, and is entitled to more mileage. Some think that this balance will be used to pave Route 70 from Raeford to Robeson county line near Red Springs.

Should a State highway be built from Raeford to Route 21 it would shorten the distance from Raeford to Elizabethtown and Wilmington some twelve to fifteen miles and open up one of the finest farming sections in the state.

"PAT" SHAW GETS PROMOTION IN OFFICERS' RESERVE CORP

Captains Duncan Patrick Shaw, a reserve officer in the United States Army, received notice Wednesday of his promotion to the rank of Major. FOR RENT—Six-room house with lights and water. On Donaldson Avenue, close in. PAUL DICKSON.

within easy reach made each day's excursion a romantic adventure. The vacation had completely restored my health, and I arranged to leave for Washington on the night of December 23.

That afternoon I started out on the highway leading north for a last trip over the hills I had learned to love so well. After riding for about an hour and a half I came to a by-road on the left which led up into a very picturesque valley. The general direction of this road indicated that it would rejoin the highway after a few miles, so, enjoying the scenery, I rode on without concern. The valley became wilder and more rugged. The weather too began to grow colder, and the sky was soon overcast with sullen gray clouds. Perhaps it would have been more prudent to turn back, but as there had been no evidence of a human habitation for the last hour, it seemed probable that the nearest shelter lay ahead. Presently the snow began to fall thick and fast, and it was rapidly growing dark. The road was hardly now more than a path. This became so narrow and rough that I was forced to dismount and push my bicycle. As the snow got deeper this soon became very fatiguing. The situation was getting serious.

The path finally led into a grove, and soon I saw a faint light shining through a dirty window. Then there came into view, a long, square, two-story mansion. Light was coming from a two-roomed addition in the rear, doubtless the dining room and kitchen. Approaching the door, I knocked, at first gently, and then vigorously, but received no reply. At last the door was opened slightly and a gaunt old woman appeared, holding a candle in one hand, and with the other protecting its tiny bame from the wind and snow.

"What do you want?" she bluntly said. I stated my plight. She asked me if I knew from whom I was seeking shelter. Then, it would be kinder of me not to let you in," and she started to close the door. Yielding though to my violent protests, she reluctantly allowed me to enter.

As I surmised, the room was the kitchen of the mansion. A fire was burning in the fireplace, which was some six-feet wide, and very deep. Over the fire was hanging a pot from a hook set into the bricks of the chimney. On the hearth was a

(Continued on page 5)

RAEFORD COTTON MILLS SOLD AT RECEIVERS SALE THURSDAY

COLORED SCHOOLS TO OPEN MONDAY

A Good Corp of Teachers Expected—Big Enrollment Expected—A Meeting of Colored Teachers To Be Held Saturday.

(Contributed)

The colored schools of the county will open next Monday the 27th. This will give them two months before Christmas. Most of the cotton has been picked and there should be a large enrollment to start with. The book lists will be given out on next Monday, and every one who can should be present to get their classification and a list of the books.

An effort has been made to secure a good corps of teachers. Most of the places have been filled and the others will be filled this week so that all schools will be ready to start on the same date.

Those who have been settled on are as follows:

Lillys Chapel, Willie Belle Malloy; Burlington, Mary M. McNeill, Neomi McCoy and Pearl E. Watson; Piney Bay, Carrie Adams and Annie E. Odum; St. John's, Lillian Dorsey and Flossie Henley; Millsides, Freeda Wilson and Ruthie Stewart; Freedom, L. V. Evans and Hattie McLean; Bowmore, Wesley Campbell, Minnie Graham, Lillian Douglas and Celeste McCall; Edinburg, Rena Wilson; Fyre's Mission, Caroline Elliott; Evergreen, Estella Graham; Friendship, Luella Fairley and one place not filled; Buffalo, Bessie Othy Hussey and Vashtie Rand; Peachmont, Estella Kemp and one place not filled; Buffalo, Beessie Graham and Jessie Livingston; Timberland, Vata Ashley; New Hope, not filled; McFarland, not filled; Buchanan, Maymie Scurtock; Ethel Wilson, Sarah Parker, Olivia Tartt, Beatrice McCallum and Ann Richardson; Shady Grove, Bettie Johnson and one place not filled; Laurel Hill, Bertha Kearney and two places not filled.

There will be a meeting for the colored teachers on next Saturday at which time the registers and other material will be given out. The committeemen of the various schools have been invited to the meeting and it is hoped that all will get started off for a good year's work for the colored schools.

HERBERT MCKEITHAN SOME HANDLER OF 22 RIFLE

Sounds like a lie, boys, but it must be true. Herbert McKeithan, Hoke County's custodian of cash, saw what he thought was a hawk over in Peddler's Branch a few days ago and borrowed a twenty-two rifle and got on the war path. He stood seventy-eight yards from the roof of a tall gum tree and shot the "varmint" out of the top of the tree the first shot. It turned out to be one of the largest owls ever seen in this locality.

NEXT!

COMBAT TRAIN HAS OYSTER ROAST

Last Thursday evening at the Country Club the members of First Battalion Combat Train enjoyed an oyster roast. The affair was a grand success all the way thru and the empty barrel gave testimony that the Combat Train met the enemy, and they were theirs. Captain John Walker was master of ceremonies and also mixer of the sauce that went with the oysters. He handled both jobs plenty hot. Some of the Combat boys at first did not think they would like oysters, but they surely learned how to eat them. Neill Willis, Bill Andrews, Doug McLeod and L. H. Koonce being the outstanding eaters. The other National Guard officers in town were invited and most of them accepted. Paul Dickson and quite a few other gentlemen were present. It was a most enjoyable occasion and the invited guests are hoping for another one. This is the first social event the Combat Train has had. This organization is not a year old yet, but is already a mighty outfit and one that this County is proud of.

F. B. Harris, Wilmington Attorney, Only Bidder—Sale Subject to Confirmation of Court Next Month.

The Raeford Cotton Mills were sold at public auction at the Court house door Thursday with only one bidder. F. B. Harris, of Wilmington, placed a bid of twenty-five thousand dollars on the entire property and since he was the only bidder it was knocked off to him. Mr. Harris was bidding for a party or parties the name of whom he refused to divulge, stating that it would be unwise to let their plans be known until the sale is confirmed.

This sale is subject to the confirmation of the court and it will not be known until court convenes here on the 10th of November what disposition will be made of the matter. Other parties at the sale stated that the bid would be raised.

Included in this sale is a large cotton mill with all machinery, warehouses, sixty dwelling houses and other buildings on about ninety acres of land. It is situated in and near Raeford. This property sold ten years ago for \$125,000.00, just four hundred thousand more than was bid Thursday.

The sale was conducted by Mr. Warren S. Johnson, of Wilmington, who is receiver for this company. He was present at the sale and Mr. Louis Poisson, a Wilmington lawyer, called for bids. A deposit of five thousand dollars was required before anyone could make a bid on the property and since only one deposit was made, there was but one bidder.

Just what the future of this property will be is guess work at this time. What the bidder had in mind, stayed in his mind. That the bid will be raised seems entirely assured from the statement made by a prominent man after the sale. What the court will decide to do by way of confirming or not confirming the sale is likewise guesswork. About all that is known is that the process of disposing of this property has begun.

Raeford people are very hopeful that it will get into the hands of some strong organization that will start the mill up again and on a strong financial basis.

When Graham Says He'll Be There, He Means It

Greenwood, S. C., Oct. 19.—When President Frank Graham of the University of North Carolina promises the Tar Heels that he will be on the bench to watch a football game, obstacles in path are merely little things to overcome.

On a train he expected to reach Athens in time to witness the Georgia-North Carolina game yesterday he found it was about two hours behind schedule and would not arrive in time for him to even hear the final whistle.

At Whitmire, S. C., he sent two telegrams, to Greenville and Greenwood, asking whether airplane service should be had.

On arrival of his train here, he found Greenwood could not furnish plane service, but Greenville could. Another wire brought a plane here and forty minutes later he was in Athens.

"I promised my boys I would be on the bench and I must get there," he told the pilot.

MR. HINTON JAMES, NOMINEE CONGRESS, HERE SATURDAY

Mr. Hinton James, of Laurinburg, Democratic nominee for the unexpired term in Congress from this district, spent most of last Saturday in Raeford meeting the people and looking after his fences. He was accompanied by Jim Patterson, but Mr. James' personality survived this handicap and he made a fine impression on all who met him.

SHOOT 'EM—MORE HUMANE

Some unspeakable idiot is spreading the report around on the streets of Raeford that Mr. Hoover's method of abolishing poverty is to abolish poor people—starve them to death.