

BENSON NEWS

Dr. and Mrs. Stacy Allen Duncan and Stacy Duncan, Jr., have returned from a ten-day mid-winter vacation in Florida.

Mrs. Florence Denning Sorrell, of Atlanta, returned home Tuesday after spending a fortnight here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Denning.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Suttle, whose marriage recently occurred in Charlotte, spent some time here this week with Mrs. Suttle's mother, Mrs. Cornelia Cagel.

Mrs. Bruce Von Drille left this week for her home in New Orleans, after spending a month here, the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Telpair Tart.

Mrs. W. M. Woodall and daughter, Miss Clyda Lee, and Jake H. Wheeler returned home Sunday from Washington, D. C., after spending a week with relatives and friends. While there they attended the wedding of Miss Grace Wheeler and William Suther at St. Martin's church in Washington, and the reception following at the home of Mrs. Daisy Wheeler Hilleary.

Miss Myrtle Whitaker, of Creedmore, is spending some time here with her sister, Mrs. Junius C. Warren.

Mrs. J. G. Cagel and Miss Stella Creech visited Mr. and Mrs. Miller K. Patterson in Rocky Mount, Thursday.

Mrs. Ann Jackson, of Belmont, is spending two weeks here with Miss Esther Morgan.

Mrs. Dave Gallaher, of Newton Grove, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Connie Lee.

Mrs. Evette Denning returned this week from a ten-day visit with relatives in Newberry, S. C.

Sherrill Utley, of Chicago is spending some time here with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Utley, and with Mr. and Mrs. Milton Smith, and his daughter, Miss Mary Jane Utley.

New Teacher

Miss Lillian Lee, of Clayton, who was secured to fill the vacancy in the Benson High school faculty caused by the death of Mrs. Annie F. Edwards, assumed her duties at the re-opening of the school Monday.

Miss Lee is a graduate of the Woman's College of the Greater University of North Carolina in Greensboro.

Recent Marriages

Among several marriages which have occurred in Benson recently are those of Miss Dorothy Breedlove and Joe Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lathan Johnson of Meadow township; Miss Myrline Beasley and James Blackman of Meadow township; and Miss Alvie Mae Wood, daughter of Mrs. Bet Jane Wood, and Carson Beasley, also of Meadow township.

Elder W. Yancey Moore, pastor of the Banner's Chapel Christian Advent church, heard the vows.

The marriage of Miss Ethel Wheeler, daughter of John C. Wheeler of Washington, D. C., and William Suther of Washington, D. C., occurred in a church ceremony Saturday evening, December 28 in St. Martin's church, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Daisy Wheeler Hilleary, cousin of the bride, entertained at a reception following the wedding at her home at 5128 Kansas avenue, N. W., Washington.

Attending the wedding and reception from Benson were a number of relatives including Mrs. W. M. Woodall and daughter, Miss Clyda Lee, and J. H. Wheeler, uncle of the bride.

Cagel-Suttle

The marriage of Miss Mary Frances Cagel, of Charlotte, daughter of Mrs. Cornelia Cagel and the late J. Grantham Cagel, of Benson, and Hamilton B. Suttle of Durham, son of C. B. Suttle and the late Mrs. Suttle of Charlotte, was solemnized in a quiet ceremony Friday evening at the Methodist parsonage, 1226 Delworth Road, Charlotte, with Dr. G. Ray Jordan hearing the vows.

For the solemnization the bride was attired in a handsome costume suite of blue by DeVenise with off-the-face felt hat of matching blue. Her accessories were of black and she wore a shoulder corsage of gardenias and valley lilies.

Mrs. Suttle is the only daughter of Mrs. Cornelia Cagel of Benson. Following graduation from Benson High school she entered Presbyterian Training school for Nurses, Charlotte, and since receiving her degree from that institution has engaged in professional nursing in Charlotte.

Mr. Suttle, a native of Charlotte, received his education at Central

Experiences of A Young Salesman

By M. L. STENCIL

After I had finished my work around Laurinburg, I went to Cheraw, S. C., where I worked up another delivery. Cheraw is a very old town, and while there I went through the old cemetery and viewed some of the old tombstones which dated back for several hundred years.

After finishing my work around Cheraw, I drove to Camden, S. C., which is about 60 miles southeast of Cheraw. After I had gotten out of Cheraw a few miles I got into the sandhills where practically no one lived at that time. I drove along an old highway with deep sandy ruts for half a day without seeing a single farm home or even meeting a lonely traveler for a distance of 16 miles. When noon time came I had not yet found anywhere to stop for dinner or even get a drink of water for myself or horse. About 1:30 in the afternoon I came to a large farm and a nice country home. The farmer and his helpers were catching their mules to go back to plowing. I inquired if I could get some feed for my horse. He very kindly fed my horse for me and invited me to the dining room where I was served a good dinner.

I asked this farmer if there was no one living throughout the area through which I had come that day, and he told me that no one lived along the highway, but that a few miles off the highway there were

High school, Charlotte, Charlotte University school, and attended Center College in Danville, Ky., where he was a member of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity. He is now associated in an official capacity with the Hospital Care Association in Durham.

Mr. and Mrs. Suttle have established residence at 1612 N. Duke street, Durham.

some streams along which a few farmers lived and cultivated the low lands which produced fairly well. As I traveled this sandy ridge all I could see was a few scrubby long-leaf pines, forked leaf blackjack oaks and wiregrass. In many places one can see a mile right through the woods, there is so little growth and the white sandy ridges look as if they were covered with snow.

After I gave my horse time to eat and rest a few minutes I started out again, and from there on to Camden I found a harder road bed and could make pretty good time. I arrived in Camden about 11 o'clock that night. I spent the remainder of the night and a part of the next day with my brother, J. C. Stencil, who was making his headquarters in Camden. But in the afternoon of the next day I started out for the vicinity of Columbia. When I had gotten to within a few miles of Columbia I decided to go to work to sell trees for delivery at the South Carolina Capital. The first man I tackled on the subject lived at a small station several miles north of Columbia. He operated the only store in this village, and gave me an order for \$42.00 worth of trees. This gave me a good start and I could then go to work with more energy than before. That section is quite sandy, too, but much of it is good farming land. I made fairly good sales the remainder of that week, and when I had worked up until about noon Saturday, I decided to call it a week and drove on to Columbia to spend the week end. My horse was very much in need of being shod, so when I got to Columbia I drove into a large delivery stables operated by a man by name of Strickland. I asked Mr. Strickland where to go to have my

horse shod and he told me to leave that to him and he would have it attended to that afternoon. I next inquired for a good place to get a room and board. He pointed to a large frame building on the corner about half a block away and told me that a lady operated a boarding and rooming house there and that I would find it a mighty good place to stop. I called at this rooming house where I made arrangements for board and lodging until the following Monday. I was given a good private room up-stairs, and found the meals all right. Then I went up town to get a look at the city, it being my first trip there. Columbia in those days was a right nice city compared to some other places I had been. I whiled away the time on Sunday by going to church and taking street car rides over the city and seeing the sights.

I retired about 10 o'clock Sunday night and was getting a good night's rest until I was awakened about one o'clock the next morning by a commotion on the streets. When I opened my eyes a bright light was shining across my bed and my first impression was that I had overslept myself and that the sun was shining. Then, as I had time to reflect a bit, I heard the jingle of fire bells on the horses in the streets, and leaping to my feet I realized that there was a fire nearby. The light was pouring in through a window on the south side of my room, and when I looked out I saw that the livery stables where I left my horse and buggy was in a mass of leaping flames. Jumping into my pants and grabbing my shoes in hand I ran down stairs. Occupants of the boarding house quickly assured me that the fire was half a block away and that we were in no danger. "Yes," I said, "that may be true, but I have a horse and

buggy in those livery stables." I then slipped on my shoes and ran out on the street in front of the stables, and immediately found Mr. Strickland, owner of the stables, and asked him if he saved my horse and buggy. He said he did not know. He told me that as soon as the fire was discovered a number of horses were taken out and tied on the street but that they broke loose and ran back into the flames, and that he was very fearful that my horse had been burned. There were several buggies and wagons that had been pulled out of the stables and parked on the streets. He told me to look through them and see if mine was in the lot, but after a diligent search I failed to find my buggy. I later learned that there were 29 head of horses and mules burned in those stables which were a complete loss, there being no insurance on the building or its contents. And that was not all. When I got out there the stables had already fallen in, and Mr. Strickland's home which was only separated from the stables by a small alley, was in flames, and the firemen were hard at work trying to extricate some of the children from an upstairs room through the windows. They finally rescued all members of the home without anyone being badly burned. I might say here that the horse I lost in the fire was one of the best road horses I ever pulled a rein on. He would start out at a good fast pace and keep it up for miles without coaching. I have never driven a horse that I valued more highly than I did that one.

What to do next I did not know. When the Columbia State, the city's leading daily paper, came out that morning it carried a full account of the fire and gave the names of those losing buggies and horses in the fire. I knew my company would receive the news with sad misgivings, so I secured a copy of the paper and caught the first train out for Camden where I broke the sad news to my brother, who was general manager

of the sales force in that part of the state. He wrote the company and explained to them the best he could about the matter, sending them a copy of the news story carried in the Columbia paper about the fire which stated that Mr. Strickland had lost everything he had and that there was no insurance. This brought a reply from the Lindley Nursery people that, in view of the circumstances, it seemed needless to put in any claim for damages and they had as well take their loss.

My old schoolmaster, Seth Parrish, was canvassing the city of Florence at that time, and when he heard of my ill luck he wrote me to go over to Florence and get his horse and buggy and use it until he finished his work in the city, which would take about another month. This was good news to me, and I was soon on my way to Florence. Parrish had a nice new buggy and as good a horse as ever hit the road, and one of the fastest horses I have ever driven. I had some unforgettable experiences with this horse which I will relate in my next article.

By rocket ship to the moon! No, it's not fiction. For the flight has been already scheduled for A. D. 2003. Wagner Schlesinger, distinguished director, of the Fels Planetarium, Philadelphia, tells you all about it in The American Weekly Magazine with next Sunday's Washington Times-Herald, now on sale.

The world's most blissfully ignorant "romance." For 16 years the wealthy man and beautiful girl lived in the same apartment; yet now they can't agree on whether they were married or not. Don't miss this surprising illustrated story in The American Weekly Magazine with next Sunday's Washington Times-Herald, now on sale.

HEADQUARTERS FOR JOHNSTON COUNTY FARMERS: GREETINGS AND BEST WISHES TO EVERYONE

This firm is thinking and planning for the New Year and list below some of the items you will be needing, so start the New Year right. — You are invited to shop at Johnston county's largest stocked store. You don't have to run around to find what you need, we have it.

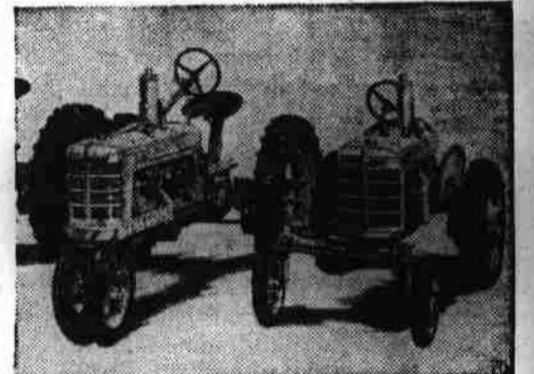


WAGONS

One and two-horse wagons, harness, disc harrows, mowing machines, planters, cultivators.

Plant Bed FERTILIZERS

We have in stock 1000 bags of well cured guano manufactured by all the leading companies. Don't buy until you learn of our proposition on guano. If you cannot come for your plant bed guano, just drop us a card to send it to you.

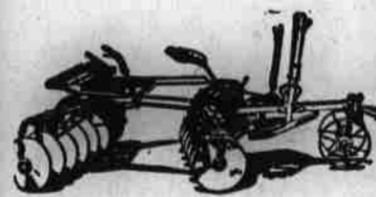


FARMALL TRACTORS

We are Johnston County's exclusive dealers for Farmall tractors. Also tractor disc harrows and plows. Come over and see a demonstration.

TOBACCO CLOTH

Tobacco Cloth! We are lucky as we bought 35 bales of the best tobacco cloth on the market last year in yard width goods, in 3, 4, 5 and 6 yard wide goods with grommets to fasten to bed. Our prices will be as low as the lowest.

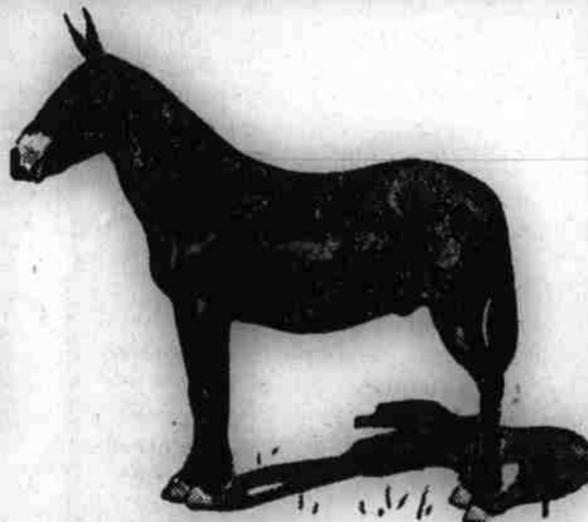


PLOW CASTINGS and REPAIRS

CASTING for every plow and repairs for everything. Bolts, every length you could want. We buy them in large quantities. You save to get them here.

TOBACCO SEED

Coker's tobacco seed ready in stock from Coker.



ANNOUNCEMENT

Mr. Claude Sullivan has accepted a position with us and will handle the sale of livestock. Come in and get acquainted.

HORSES and MULES

If you need a horse or mule come to see us. We will save you money.

Wanted: Cotton, Soy Beans

In making your plans for supplies and fertilizers for the New Year, we believe we can make it to your interest by getting our proposition as we are just as interested in helping you as anyone will be, so bring your fertilizer, tractor, mule, horse, wagon, disc harrow etc. question to us. Also if you should prefer to have us mail you check each month during the spring and summer months to enable you to make crop—bring this request to us. We are here 365 days to the year to take care of your needs. So call on us, as we are looking plenty of new customers as well as our old customers, which we number in Johnston county all over. Also in Nash, Wilson and Wayne counties.

PHONE 48

FLOYD C. PRICE & SON

SELMA, N. C.

COAL DEALERS