

The Messenger and Intelligencer

AND ANSONIAN.

Published by Estate of J. G. Boylin.

Published Every Thursday.

\$1.50 a Year Due in Advance.

ESTABLISHED 1881

WADESBORO, N. C., MONDAY, NOV. 17, 1924.

VOL. XLIV. NO. 47

CIVIL COURT.

Number of Cases Disposed of Last Week—W. R. Little Case Against Bank of Wadesboro Ends—Ansonville Consolidated School Election Was Valid.

A number of civil cases were decided in superior court last week after The M. & I. went to press. In the case of Frank B. Wheelless and others against A. H. Kendall and others, as reported last Thursday, it was decided that the land in controversy belonged to the plaintiffs. In addition judgment was given against the defendants in favor of various plaintiffs as follows:

To pay heirs of Emma Wheelless \$275.97, and the heirs of Amanda Wright and of Albert Tyson each the same amount. This was for timber cut from some of the land.

The case T. J. McCoy, administrator of Aaron McCoy, against the Atlantic Coast Line was dismissed.

A. D. White & Bro. vs. Atlantic Coast Line; dismissed.

R. L. Huntley vs. W. V. Hales and the Atlantic Coast Line; non-suit.

Safelick & Co. vs. Wadesboro Dry Goods Co.; judgment for plaintiff.

J. P. Phillips vs. J. H. Miller; judgment for plaintiff.

S. W. Birmingham vs. W. A. Phillips; judgment for plaintiff.

Eula Kendall and C. P. Kendall vs. George Pittman Kendall and others; judgment for plaintiffs.

Nellie Moore and R. B. Moore vs. Eula Kendall and others; judgment for plaintiffs.

Bank of Wadesboro vs. J. S. Liles, receiver of Polkton Lumber Co.; judgment for plaintiff.

Some time ago M. W. Mowery, of Morver township, was ordered to pay Mrs. Helen Mowery \$50.00 per month for the support of their children. He had fallen behind in the alimony, and Judge Lane found that he was due to pay \$810.00 for the arrears, and ordered him to pay this and also to pay the \$50 per month hereafter in advance. It was also ordered that the children visit Mr. Mowery on the second and fourth Saturdays in each month. If Mr. Mowery does not pay the money promptly the case will again get into court.

The case of Mrs. Flossie M. Little, administratrix of the estate of W. R. Little, vs. the Bank of Wadesboro, guardian, and others, was removed from the docket, the plaintiff having failed to perfect her appeal to the supreme court. This case was tried twice, taking more than a week each time. At the first trial, before Mr. Little died, the plaintiff got a judgment of nearly \$40,000, but the supreme court ordered a new trial, and when it was held the defendants won. The plaintiff gave notice of appeal after the second trial, but did not perfect it.

On November 5th, several citizens of the Ansonville consolidated special tax district got out a temporary restraining order preventing Sheriff Braswell collecting special school taxes in this district, it being claimed that the recent special tax election was invalid for various reasons. Last week the court dissolved the temporary order, finding that the election was good and valid in every respect, and the consolidated special tax district will stand. The plaintiffs appealed to the supreme court. They are T. J. Harrington, B. F. Edwards, J. R. Sikes, M. W. Randle, J. K. High, F. P. Polk, J. L. Porter, K. Edwards. The suit was brought against the county commissioners, the board of education and Sheriff Braswell.

A large brick school building is now being erected at Ansonville.

DUCKS IN DRY AREA DROWN IN OIL TANKS.

Shreveport, La., Nov. 14.—The drought in Louisiana is resulting in the death of thousands of wild ducks, in a manner unusual. North Louisiana is dotted with giant earthen tanks, in which is stored crude oil from the Arkansas and Louisiana fields. With most of the small lakes and marshes dry, and minor streams little more than brooks ducks, arriving from the north, are mistaking the oil tanks for water and alighting in them. They never rise again for the thick oil permeates their feathers making it impossible for them to fly. Thousands are succumbing in the tanks while others after struggling to the edges flop over to the ground and die.

DOUBLE WEDDING.

A double wedding was performed in the office of Register of Deeds Crowder last Friday. The contracting couples were Sebron Martin Thomas, son of Mr. J. B. Thomas, and Miss Arsie Nance, daughter of Mr. J. D. Nance; and Charlie Lee Thomas, son of Mr. W. C. Thomas, and Miss Cassie Thomas, daughter of Mr. G. F. Thomas. All are popular young people. Rev. J. J. Douglass performed the ceremony.

UNION SERVICE AT METHODIST CHURCH.

Congregations of Town Join in Welcoming New Preacher.

All the congregations of the town joined in a union service at the Methodist church last night for the purpose of welcoming the new pastor of the Methodists, Rev. J. H. Armbrust. The auditorium and Sunday school room were packed.

Rev. J. J. Douglass, president of the ministerial union, presided, and short talks were made by him and by Revs. C. L. Jackson, J. F. Hamaker and J. H. Armbrust. Dr. Jackson referred to the ministers as the broom brigade, quoting a recent conversation which took place in town to the effect that a new broom sweeps clean, but the old broom knows where the dust lies thickest.

For several years the churches of Wadesboro, under the leadership of their pastors, have been displaying a spirit of co-operation and help one another in all matters pertaining to the spiritual welfare of the community, and they approach their problems almost as a unit. It is a spirit which should continue to grow.

YOUR OWN NAME.

Write your name on a piece of paper, and look at it for five minutes. It is the most precious thing you have. It is connected with all you are and hope to be. Your name carries the life history of thousands of men and women.

Your father gave it to you. He had in his youth many temptations to soil his name, but he wore it over, like a white plume over his heart. One day your father went and offered his name to a beautiful young woman. She blushed and hesitated. Then her father and mother inquired if the name he offered was a good name.

Finally your mother accepted your name, and she did not wear her engagement ring with half the pleasure that she did your name.

Then, they two gave that name to you. Your name was sung into your baby ears on the music of your mother's cradle songs. It was taken to the throne of God on the white prayers and hopes of your sweet mother. It is forever sacred.

Your father looked into your pudgy little face and breathed a sigh of pride as he thought, "Now I have given my name to a human soul."

More than all earthly possessions is an untarnished name. Yet how easily is a good name lost. It is lost. It is harder to regain a lost good name than it is to find again the lost gold in sunken ships.

How do you treat your name? Is the local merchant glad when he sees your name on his account book?

How does the banker feel when you induce him to loan you some money? Will he have to discount your paper, because your name is not worth 100 per cent?

If the pastor of your little church ever wrote a line after the names on the church roll, what would he put after yours?

The Bible says, "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches."

If you and I in our poorest moments were given the choice of riches to anything else, we might take the riches. But every man who has gotten riches at the sacrifice of his good name has lived to regret his bargain.

You are not done with your name. It will be given to another. It may be to your own child, or perchance some man and woman will honor your life and name their child after you.

The Scriptures say that we shall have names in heaven, and talks about the Lamb's Book of Life. Treat your name as you do your soul and your inner honor, for what soils one will blast the other.

It is a great and pleasant thing to live, and breath a name that will be a blessing in our communities when we are gone.

I love to look over a book of great names—names that men have handed down, without a smear of devilry on them.

May you and I have enough sense and grace to do likewise.—Dr. J. W. Holland.

A combined clockwork and hand-played carillon of fifteen bells in London plays mechanically five hymn tunes and one hundred and thirty changes on ten bells. The largest bell, the tenor, weighs more than two and a half tons.

Yes, indeed. "What makes you think Mary will accept your proposal?"

"Well, she insists on us occupying only one chair and—"

"That's enough, boy—she's on the last lap."

Wadesboro Merchants Will Have Big Dollar Day on Wednesday.

Many Business Houses Participating in Event—Bargains Advertised in This Special Edition.

The merchants of Wadesboro on Wednesday, the 19th, will, in connection with the trade extension sale which is now going on and which will close Wednesday, Nov. 26, put on big dollar day special sales. They have given much effort toward offering special values and attractions for the day, and this special edition of The M. & I. is being issued to carry their messages to the people of the county. Read the advertisements carefully. There is something of interest to everyone.

The following merchants are advertising in this issue, and no doubt others will participate in the offering of dollar day specials:

- Rose-Gathings Company.
- The Liles Company.
- Wadesboro Dry Goods Co.
- Blalock Motor Sales Co.
- Marsh-Jones Hardware Co.
- Independent 5, 10 & 25c Store.
- The Fashion Store.
- John C. Jones.
- Fox & Lyon.
- The Gray Company.
- Parsons Drug Co.
- W. M. Thompson.
- F. M. Hightower.
- R. L. Bowman.
- Dockery & Moore.
- Mangum's Jewelry Store.
- H. B. Allen & Company.
- Anson. Real Estate & Ins. Co.
- Austin & Clontz.
- McRae & Mills.
- Ashcraft Bros.
- C. W. McInnis.

WANTS PARDON ATTORNEY.

Mr. McLean Wishes to Take From Governor Burden of Pardon Decisions.

Raleigh, Nov. 13.—Governor-elect McLean's purpose to ask for a pardon attorney, reported in a recent newspaper interview, has drawn a hearty amen from those about the capitol who have watched the workings of the pardon machinery. Mr. McLean would have the attorney hear all pardon applications and report to him with recommendations as to action.

In this manner, the governor would be saved the time and trouble of receiving the several thousand applicants for pardons who call on the executive during the period of an administration.

Exercise of the pardoning power has developed into the most demanding and trying task imposed on the governor. It is estimated that at least two-thirds of the time he spends in his office is taken up with hearing applications for pardons or paroles. Most of the applications are made by lawyers and the practice professionalized to that extent. Occasionally, however, the wife and children of the prisoner, or his mother, make a personal call on the governor, seeking clemency, and he must hear these and reject their applications in the face of pleas, and exhibition of varying degrees of hysteria.

TEN COMMANDMENTS OF THE MAIL ORDER HOUSE.

1. You shall sell your farm for cash, where you can, but not to us, for we buy nothing of you.
2. You shall believe us, and buy all you can of us, for we serve you best because we do not know you personally.
3. You shall send your money to us in advance, so we can buy the goods from the factory with your money; you may have to wait a few weeks, but that is our business method.
4. You shall get help from your nearest city or village to build good roads, so you may easily haul goods from the depot, but do not ask help from us — we don't help to build roads.
5. You shall buy church bells and altar utensils from us, and send the money in advance — that is our rule.
6. You shall get all the help you can for your church from the business men in your nearest village or city, for although we have more profits from you than they, it is against our rules to give to churches.
7. You shall convert your neighbors also to your faith in us, so that they will buy from us, for we have room for more money.
8. You shall look at the pretty pictures in our catalog as often as you can, so as to strengthen your desire for things you do not need, but which you may order with other goods to save freight. Send us all of your ready cash, so that you may not have any of it left to buy necessities from your home dealer.
9. You shall believe in us rather than in your home business men, for we want your trade. We get to be millionaires on your support. Don't be bluffed.
10. You shall call on the business people of your vicinity for help and credit, if you meet with hard luck, trouble or sickness. It's your money we want; we don't know you unless your orders are accompanied by cash.

Family Hold Back

"Does your wife intend to vote for you?"

"I haven't asked her," answered Senator Sorghum. "I have enough opportunities for controversy on hand without giving this campaign the status of a family argument." — Washington Star.

KING AND HARRELL TO DIE.

Murderers of Army Officer Must Expiate Their Crime in South Carolina Death House.

Columbia, S. C., Nov. 14.—One week from today the mailed hand of death will fall on two young lives today hale and hearty but crime-stained, and the death of an innocent friend-to-man will have been required.

In the death house of the state penitentiary today are three white men, Edmund Bigham, the date of whose execution for the murder of his brother, sent to his death along with his mother and his sister and the sister's two children, is as yet unfixed, and Mortimer N. King and Frank Harrell, two young veterans of the world war, textile workers, who next Friday pay the death penalty for the murder of Major Samuel H. McLeary, of the United States army, one of the worst crimes in South Carolina's criminal records.

The two young men talk little. All efforts to have their doom averted have been set aside. Justice demands their outgoing and the hand of the law is firm and unshaken.

The governor of South Carolina has reviewed the two men for two weeks, in order to give more attention to their cases, but it is understood that this is merely a matter of form and that they stand little chance of escaping the death penalty.—The M. & I.]

THE MILEAGE OF EACH KIND OF ROAD IN STATE.

Greensboro, Nov. 10.—North Carolina now has 1,370 miles of hard-surfaced highways, according to an announcement given out by the Carolina Motor Club, C. W. Roberts, vice-president, and having come from H. K. Witherspoon, director of publicity of the State Highway Commission. Of this amount there are 736 miles asphalt, and 634 miles of concrete, with a program that provides for the hard-surfacing of approximately 3,500 miles. The system under state direction and maintenance consists of 6,000 miles, it is understood.

"Tourists continue to pour into North Carolina," stated Mr. Roberts in the statement issued yesterday. "Invariably they request at our branches routes which will take them on their journey and keep them in North Carolina longest. This is an evidence of good roads—as direct as it is possible to get it. More than 300 tourists are obtaining information at the various offices of the club and we have the opportunity of checking up on this.

"Six thousand miles is a pile of roads, and anyone who will stop to consider it will agree with most tourists that a 'whale of a job' has been done well in the maintenance and construction of these miles. When the transient is told the story of the construction of the 1,370 miles of hard-surface; 274 miles of bituminous macadam, 511 miles of gravel, 2,464 miles of sand-clay and top-soil; 959 miles of dirt and 71 miles of shale and brick, he wonders. It is proper for Carolinians to wonder, too, and with the gradual closing of links here and stretches there, the state highways are becoming surprisingly real and definite."

Trustful.

Tommy. (at tobaccoist's) — "Please, father wants to know if it's true there's a tobacco trust?"

Proprietor — "Quite true."

Tommy — "Well, father would like to be trusted for two ounces, please." — London Mail.

Latest Automatic Churn.

Farmers are said to be considering the delivery of milk by Fords. But, it ought to be cheap soon. — The Passing Show.

TIMELY FARM NOTES.

(By J. W. Cameron, County Agent).

The four community fairs that have been held up to date in this county have been very much better at each place than anybody expected, after taking into consideration the very adverse weather conditions we have had during the year. There have been some splendid exhibits at each place of farm crops, poultry, and in some cases, livestock. Many valuable suggestions have been brought out by these exhibits and the interest manifested at each place has been splendid. Mr. T. J. W. Broom, county agent of Union county, who assisted in judging farm crops and livestock, brought out some splendid points in regard to soil improvement and as to how we could increase crop yields.

Setting Fruit Trees.

Quite a number of farmers have already received fruit and nut trees previously ordered for this season. Just as soon as trees are received they should be set or "heeled" in, preferably set where they are expected to stay. Roots of trees should never be allowed to get dry. Apple, peach and other similar trees should be pruned as soon as set out. Nut trees should not be pruned. In setting the trees a hole of sufficient size should be dug and good top soil packed tight around the roots after the roots have been trimmed. If it is very dry a bucket of water may be applied to each tree.

Ordering Peach Trees.

Another club order for peach trees will be sent off in the near future. Parties interested should consult their county agent.

Sowing Oats.

A number of farmers in the county say that they can grow oats much cheaper than they can corn and that they intend to increase their acreage sown in oats. There is no question but what oats is one of our most valuable crops and Anson county has been standing near the head of the list in this state in oat production. It is a crop of which we should grow a sufficient amount, as it is especially valuable for feeding growing livestock, as well as work stock. In order to get the largest yields per acre, it is important that oats be sown in the right way, for it is often more profitable to sow one acre right than to sow two or three in a slipshod, haphazard way. Many tests have shown that it is not best to break land deep for oats just before seeding, as they are much more apt to freeze out. Usually a good disking is sufficient when oats are to be drilled in by the open furrow method. It is always best to drill or sow by open furrow method.

Work for One of the Prizes.

The prizes offered by Mr. W. P. Parsons, of the Wadesboro Chamber of Commerce for the largest yield of oats grown on two acres of land are very valuable and are worth working for, and it is hoped that a number of farmers will compete for one of these prizes. Possibly the prize is one of the least things to be considered, for in working for the prizes many valuable points may be brought out relative to economical oat production that may be worth not only a great deal to the contestant, but to other interested farmers in the future.

Vetch.

Vetch is a very hardy and valuable crop. It is one of our best winter legume crops. Seed may be sown up until December or even later. In some cases the seed have been sown as late as February which make a splendid growth in the spring. In protein vetch is one of the richest crops we have. For soil building it is one of the best. Vetch will grow without lime much better than many of the legume crops. It will grow on poor land. Seed should be inoculated and sown with some other grain crop. Vetch seed are very cheap this season and it is a splendid time to try this crop.

"WORLD'S LAST NEWSPAPER."

A remarkable newspaper, of which there are only 24 copies in existence was recently presented to the London Press Club. A missionary in Shanghai, China, prophesied the end of the world at 12 o'clock on Sept. 25 last, and a Shanghai newspaper prepared a special edition for the event. Named the Fifth Horseman, it consisted entirely of news, maps, and diagrams of the end of the world, and contained an announcement that the next edition would be printed on asbestos!

The weather report foretold "warmer conditions," and a famous tinned milk firm advertised that it would be opening stores along the Milky Way.

After printing 24 copies of the special issue the machines stopped suddenly. Whether the Chinese printers got alarmed and fled to the hills is not known, but this copy of the Fifth Horseman is probably the only one which has found its way to Britain.

CHOIR RESENTS EPITHET.

Evangelist Gets in Bad in Washington When He Calls Girls Bobbed Haired Sissies.

Washington, Nov. 14.—A much needed revival is being conducted in Washington this week. It is at the Mount Vernon place M. E. church, now in charge of the Rev. William A. Lambeth, a native of North Carolina, and until recently pastor at Gastonia. The Rev. Burk Culpepper, of Memphis, Tenn., is the evangelist at the bat. Sunday, in a flight of oratory, he looked at the choir, and said: "You bobbed haired sissies." Now the short haired girls and some of the long haired men of the choir are on a strike, refusing to participate in the revival services.

Describing the situation there the Star of today said:

"Barbed criticism of the bobbed haired women of the present day generation has hobbled the ranks of the mixed choir of the Mount Vernon place M. E. church, south, and welded the bobbed haired members of the choir into a determined strike against a comparison of the virtues of bobbed hair versus unshorn locks.

"Nettled at a remark made a few days ago by Burke Culpepper, an evangelist, when the evangelist referred to the bobbed haired girls of the present day as, 'You bobbed haired sissies,' many of the female members of the mixed choir have refused to participate in the singing of the choir at the revival services. As many as half the female members of the choir have refused to sing, according to one source, while Dr. William A. Lambeth, pastor of the church, declared that but two or three have foregone their customary attendance."

MUSIC HAS CHARMS.

There comes a story from Arkansas that a dairyman has been able to extract more milk from his cows by the simple device of serenading them with jazz music. Dances are held in the barn and besides affording enjoyment for the dairyman's guests it fills his milk pails in the morning.

That "music has charms" is a trite saying that has been proved from the time that Jubal became the father of those "that play on the harp and the organ." Music has been defined by some as a "series of pleasant sounds," but the idea of what is really "pleasant" in the way of sounds widely differs among the people of various nations, and there is no reason to doubt that taste in music as widely differs among animals. The great thing seems to be to gauge their tastes in this respect. Horses will pick up their ears and prance when a brass band plays, but dogs will howl as if in mortal agony at the same kind of music.

There was once a poultry farmer in Ontario who discovered that some fondness of animals for certain kinds of music. After considerable research he found that hens were particularly fond of bagpipe music, so having learned that instrument in his youth he thought he would try its effect in the chicken coop. The results were beyond his wildest expectations, and the egg basket was filled to overflowing every day. It was far better and cheaper than keeping the lights burning all night as some of his neighbors had done with the notion of making the hens work overtime.

The psychological effect of music in various directions is well worthy of scientific research, if only to ascertain its value as an adjunct to farm production.—Dearborn Independent.

HURRYING NOWHERE.

The Akron Times.

The driver of an automobile figuring in an accident in which a woman and a man companion were killed explained that he was hurrying to "get to a party." Getting to a party cost two lives — and none of the riders got there, after all. It would be ascertained, in all likelihood, by a survey of the fatal traffic accidents which have filled the newspapers in recent years that in the vast majority of cases the source of tragedy was this idiotic hurry to get nowhere in particular or to reach a given point at a certain time for no important purpose. Casual observation shows that most of the motor accident victims are bent on pleasure rather than business. Pleasure-seeking seems to carry with it a spirit of recklessness — and recklessness with a 40 to 50-horsepower bit of machinery weighing a ton or two is equivalent to imbecility.

Diplomacy.

Sue — "I can't help it if I'm not perfect. There's only been one perfect little girl."

Mother — "Oh, and who was that?"

Sue — "You, Mummy, when you was little." — The Humorist.