

The Davidsonian

THAT WHICH IS MORALLY WRONG CANNOT BE POLITICALLY RIGHT.

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Red Men Capture the City.

Tribes of 6th District Gathered Here Saturday.

Weird Spectacle Enacted Before Two Thousand People—Paleface Captured and Burned at the Stake, Amid the Crackle of Flames and a Tumult of War-Whoops and Shots.

Thomasville joyously capitulated without a shot, Saturday, to the invading hosts of the Improved Order of Red Men who came to the Sixth-District Meeting held with the local tribe, Uwharrie No. 116. Although the first session was not called to order until afternoon the tribesmen began to appear early in the day, and by two-thirty, when the meeting was scheduled to begin, the streets were fairly swarming with the red regalia. The tribes from High Point and Greensboro, both of which played leading parts in the ceremonies, were over in full force, and representatives were present from the tribe at Reidsville, Winston, Altamabaw, Burlington, Ore Hill, Spencer and Statesville; altogether between 100 and 150 delegates attended the meetings.

The crowd was as orderly and well-behaved as any that have honored the Chair Town with a visit in many a long day, but they were in high good humor, nevertheless. Every tribesman sported a broad red sash or a bit of red ribbon with an Indian head stamped on it, and brotherly greetings and good-humored jokes flew thick and fast when ever a knot of them gathered. A photographer was on hand and made a picture of the gathering grouped on Mr. C. R. Thomas' lawn. The business sessions were, of course, held behind closed doors, but the public was offered an unusual, and very interesting spectacle when the assembled tribes went through the ceremony of capturing a paleface and burning him at the stake.

At seven in the evening the ropes that had been stretched around the baseball diamond behind the Graded Schoolhouse could scarcely stand the pressure of the enormous crowd that completely surrounded the grounds. Children, in particular, were massed around all four sides. The grown folks for the most part stood behind them but even then several Zachaeuses had taken advantage of the very middle of the proceedings to break down under its unusual load of fruit, and only some quick grabbing by the occupants of neighboring branches kept it from precipitating a cascade of small boys to the ground below.

Out in the middle of the hollow square stood a block-house, made of laths and paper, which represent the fort held by the pale-faces; near it burned a camp fire, and by that stood the suggestive stake. While the final preparations were being made Mr. W. A. Simpson, of Greensboro, delivered a short address on the principles of the order. He said that these are the descendants of the men who threw the tea into the Boston harbor; that there the Red Men started; he explained that the order stood for truth, honesty and all that goes to make up good citizenship; and he closed by calling on his hearers to live up to the principles of their order.

Soon four "scouts" came creeping in, examined the premises and returned to make their report. In a few minutes two tribes burst in from the front, and a battle royal was on, both sides using blank cartridges with the utmost freedom and great effect; the Indians succeeded in firing the block-house, but they had decidedly got the worst of it as practically all of their number were "dead"; however, the pale-faces, driven into the open by the burning of their fort were taken in the rear by the third tribe, and one of their number captured, whereupon all the dead men jumping up, gathered around the stake to which the captive was instantly bound and roasted alive—apparently, a straw effigy being substituted for the man at the last moment. A war-dance around the stake and victim concluded the public part of the ceremonies.

It was a highly interesting and enjoyable occasion, and now that she knows them Thomasville will give the Red Men a double welcome the next time they come.

Going to See the Elephants.

Thomasville Will Be Well Represented in Greensboro, Oct. 18.

Thomasville will be represented in Greensboro on circus day. Indications are that the town will turn out by the thousands, attracted by the wonderful new circus which the Barnum and Bailey people are putting from this season. The show has an entire new equipment, costing the management \$3,200,000. One third of this was spent on the parade which is reported as the most elaborate street spectacle ever devised. It is three miles in length.

The great menagerie of this circus is creating nothing short of a sensation in towns it visits. It contains the most remarkable collection of rare beasts of any zoological display in the world, and many specimens which are not duplicated in any other zoo, in America or Europe. The chief attraction here is a year old giraffe, the only one ever born in this country. In fact it is the only giraffe, not full grown, ever seen outside the depths of the African jungle. Matured giraffes are scarce enough but this youngster is worth its weight in gold.

The performance in the main tent is presented 400 of the world's greatest artists, gathered from no less than thirty-two nations. The acts they are offering are novel and not at all like the acts that have been in America in the past. Fifty clowns furnish the comedy and in this respect the show is the laughing success of the age. And there are thrills without number from the start to the finish. The performance of Chas. the First, a chimpanzee bicycle rider and roller skater, is a most sensational surprise. The specialties of John Ducader's bell-ringing horses, Winston's riding seals, a brass band of elephants, the Konoyot family of German riders, the Fonelli family of Italian acrobats, the Les Deko family of French equilibristas and the Siegrist-Silbon family of aerialists are of the first European rank.

Barnum and Bailey carry 1,286 people, 700 horses, 40 elephants, 30 camels, 1,000 other wild animals, dynamo plants, barber shops, tailoring establishments, bath parlors, laundries, blacksmith shops, harness shops, carpenter shops, dentists, doctors, a lawyer and a private police force. The many tents cover fourteen acres of ground.

Necessity of Organic Matter in the Soil or Green Manuring.

We have now attempted to explain the phenomenon called "souring of the soil" and to point out a practical remedy, namely: roll the green manuring crop; disc it a number of times in the opposite directions to the rolling while yet green and succulent in order to cut it into small bits; plow it under disc it once or twice after plowing, depending on the amount of material on the land; with the disc set at a slight angle in order to pulverize and mix the cut-up vegetable matter with the hold soil stratum; and allow the land to settle a few weeks and receive one or more good rains.

We shall now take up in succession and discuss the value of a number of humus forming materials, other than animal manures, and then point out methods of handling them in connection with different crops.

In a previous chapter we gave the average chemical analysis of a large number of samples of green rye in which we found this material to contain 10 lbs. of nitrogen, 5 lbs. of phosphate, and 14 lbs. of potash per ton. All of these constituents are taken from the soil by the roots, built into the tissue of the plant and given out again to a succeeding crop when the rye decays.

A crop of green rye weighing 8 tons to the acre is easily grown on the average farm in N. C. This amount of green rye incorporated with the first ten inches of a ten acre field would furnish to the soil of this field, in a readily available form, 80 lbs. of nitrogen, 400 lbs. of phosphate and 1120 lbs. of potash.

This is as much nitrogen as would be furnished by 20 tons, of an 8-2-2 fertilizer or 100 loads of fresh cow manure. The phosphate in this amount of green stuff is equal to that contained in 2 1-2 tons of an 8-2-2 fertilizer or in 200 tons, or loads,

It Is Now Judge Martin.

Recorder's Court Established Monday Night.

Mr. L. A. Martin Will Hold Down the Job. Mr. T. E. Jennings Made Clerk—Other Matters of Routine Business Transacted by Town Board.

After October 16th 1911 evildoers in this fair city will receive short shrift, according to the decision reached last Monday night by the Board of Aldermen at their regular Monthly meeting. They took advantage of the bill passed by the last Legislature authorizing the establishment of a Recorder's Court for Thomasville, and formally set up such a court, naming Mr. L. A. Martin as Recorder, and Mr. T. E. Jennings as Clerk. The new court will begin operations October 16th, thus giving the new recorder time to prepare his blanks and to familiarize himself more fully with the duties of his new position.

The advantages of such a system are manifold. In the first place it will act on habitual criminals as a strong deterrent, for when a misdemeanor is committed, it will not be a matter of two to four months before punishment is meted out—the malefactor will begin to break rocks the next day. Moreover it will save endless expense and worry to quiet citizens who have the misfortune to be summoned as witnesses, etc. Instead of having to go first before a magistrate and later down to Lexington, thereby losing from one to three days, they can simply go down to the Recorder's Court, tell Judge Martin what they know about it and their part of it is all over.

The Judge and the Clerk will be paid on a fee system, their fees being included in the bill of costs, just as a magistrate's are today, so the new system will involve no extra expense to the town whatever. Most Recorder's Courts have another officer—a solicitor, paid by the city; but this office has been left out at Thomasville. Of course, if a murder case, for instance, came up the District Solicitor might appear before the Recorder just as he would before any other magistrate.

But decidedly the best feature of our court is the provision whereby all fines and forfeitures collected by it come back into the treasury of the Thomasville Graded School, instead of going into the general county fund where the money collected by all other magistrates' courts goes. While the amount collected annually may not be large every little bit helps, and with our school growing at the rate it is we need every cent we can lay our hands on.

We feel that in establishing this court the Town Board has taken a wise step—one that the citizens generally will commend them for.

of fresh horse manure. Sufficient rye to seed the ten acres will cost around \$10, whereas, it would cost \$75 to haul and spread the 150 tons of stable manure.

In the above we have mentioned merely the plant food constituents rendered available by the rye and have not taken into account the vast amount of humus for holding moisture and improving the texture of the soil. Be sure to sow quantities of rye this fall for plowing under before planting. Next week we expect to discuss the use of wheat straw and green corn as manure.

J. L. BURGESS

N. C. Department of Agriculture.

"The Broken Bondage" Commended.

The following letter, received this week by the local agent for the novel will be read with interest by the many friends here of Mrs. Brown. Dr. C. R. Thomas, Thomasville, N. C.

Dear Sir:— I wish to thank you for calling to my attention "The Broken Bondage" it proved to be interesting from cover to cover, in fact the most interesting bit of literature it has been my good fortune to read in many a day.

It is an advent in literature in my estimation and I hope to be able to read the next book from the pen of this authoress.

Yours very truly,
W. S. SIMPSON.

The Passing Show.

"Street Car Employee" writing in the Charlotte Observer recently perpetrated a most virulent and vicious attack upon poor defenseless old "Greensborough." The Observer, evidently ashamed of the yellow streak displayed by its bard in selecting such a weak point of attack, more boldly than prudently introduced its near-poet with a prodigious fanfare, and challenged the entire state to produce his equal. So far a single champion has appeared, but he is enough; he wore the colors of Winston-Salem and Thomasville, and laying his knightly pen in rest, he hurled the temerarious Mecklenburger from his seat with these immortal lines:

Charlotte claims to be on top;
We admit she leads in the cotton crop.
Of the staple raised in a city's bounds

We allot to her a million pounds
If half she claims were only true
We admire her spunk, let her blow,
That's what made Atlanta grow.
But if you chance to look around
You'll find there is another town
In our beloved Old North State
Where they rise at dawn and sit up late.

We refer in this little ditty
To the far-famed hustling, fair
Twin-City.
She can boast of no Mecklenburg
Declaration
But she cuts some ice throughout
The nation.
Manufacturing plants she has galore
Tho' her tender age is just two-score
When she lives a century or so
You will hear no more "Watch
Charlotte Grow."

The Queen City may, perhaps,
Still be printed on the maps;
By comparison she'll be so small
You'll scarcely know she's there at all!

And here's to the town of Thomasville
Where we've always made chairs
And are making them still.
You can hunt the country o'er
You'll find Thomasville doing more
Than any other town of her size.
Come and see, we'll put you wise
How to make money hand over fist.
It's a dead-sure shot you take no risk.

Just invest in Thomasville real estate;
Better get in now, soon be too late;
For she's growing by leaps and bounds;
It's the talk and envy of other towns.

Besides chair factories we have cotton mills,
We're a jam-up town without any frills.
We have no supply of air that's hot
What we claim we prove we've got.
"A word to the wise" is a saying you know;
Now be an owl and help us grow.
We welcome you here any old day;
Come look around, "Have a chair," and stay.

We feel for "Street Car Employee," we feel for him deeply. It ever saddened us to see young hopes thus blighted in the bud. But least he should be overcome by his mortification we would explain to him that we understand his downfall is due, not so much to his own rashness, as to the undue zeal of his herald. Had the Observer been content to confine its challenge to "Greensborough," Raleigh, Durham, Wilmington and such small fry all might have been well. But to challenge Thomasville! Why, 'twas to pit this untired youngster against the very Camelot of bards; what wonder that he went down before the Lancelot who issued from its gates?

However we hope that Charlotte will not be discouraged by the cyclone provoked by her too-ambitious attempt. We do not deny that there is merit in "Street Car Employee" and, had he chosen any other spot than the summit of the near-Parnasus whereon to sing, his strains might have been heard with rapture. Let him choose for his next adversary some other than the near-Apollo himself and the contest may result more favorably. Then will Thomasville be the first to acclaim the victor, and to lay the laurel crown upon the brow of one, who, if he once fought disastrously, yet fell in a great endeavor.

We rejoice at being able to announce that the orchestra at the Piedmont Theatre has got a new tune "Every Little Movement" has gone into the discard.

A most interesting and beautiful entertainment was given at Main Street Methodist Church last Sunday night by The Leight Bearers (a mission band) under the splendid management of Miss Lillian Yow. The church was packed.

Fighting the White Plague.

Famous Specialist Here Studying the Tuberculosis Problem, But He Will Not Talk.

"Dr. Karl von Ruck, the Tuberculosis specialist, proprietor of the Winyah Sanatorium at Asheville, is here on the invitation of Dr. C. A. Julian, where they have established a temporary laboratory for the study of Tuberculosis."

The above meagre statement is all the representative of the DAVIDSONIAN could extract from the busy physicians now established at the Orphanage Infirmary. Even that much was obtained rather over Dr. von Ruck's protest. "Too many statements," he said, "have already been given to the press—too many predictions have been made that have never materialized. Besides if we should make any progress we must report it to the profession first. Just say we are studying the tuberculosis problem."

Dr. von Ruck is one of the foremost authorities on tuberculosis in America today. As his name would indicate he is a native of Germany, and he has devoted the greater part of his life to the study of tuberculosis, going into the problem with characteristic Teutonic thoroughness. He has contributed largely to the literature of the disease, and has discovered a specific serum which he hopes will eventually prove an effective weapon against the dreaded scourge. But like all true scientists, he is extremely reluctant to talk until he knows. It was through Dr. Julian's connection with the anti-tuberculosis propaganda in this state that the two physicians were first drawn together; and it is for the furtherance of this propaganda that they, with Dr. von Tobel, Dr. von Ruck's assistant, are now in Thomasville.

Three rooms in the east end of the big Infirmary at the Thomasville Baptist Orphanage have been fitted up as temporary laboratories, and when the reporter visited them Thursday morning the work was in full swing. Dr. von Tobel was busy in the operating room deftly manipulating the fragile glass apparatus with which the room was littered. Across the hall in one of the sun parlors sat the great specialist with a little girl, her arm bared to the shoulder, at his knee. Dr. von Ruck is a stout, gray-haired man with the indescribable "antiseptic" appearance commonly associated with surgeons and trained nurses. He has a quiet confident face and a pair of surprisingly keen eyes ambushed behind rimless nose-glasses. He was courteous, but firm in his refusal to give out any statement other than the one printed above, and his examination of the child at his side never stopped. "We," he said, speaking with a strong German accent, "are doing nothing but examining the children for tuberculosis. Just separating the sheep from the lambs. You run along now" he continued patting the child on the arm with a smile; she smiled brightly in return and disappeared while another took her place.

For two weeks the work will go on, the orphan children getting the benefit of the doctor's lifelong labor without money and without price. And perhaps he may hit at last on the solution of the great problem and the most deadly scourge of the modern world be stayed by a discovery made at Thomasville. This is totally unauthorized by the Doctor, but perhaps—who knows?

Richmond Boosters Pass.

The special train chartered for the Richmond Boosters' Tour passed Thomasville at 11:30 Tuesday morning. There was a good crowd at the station to meet the Virginians and a hilarious thirty minutes ensued. All kinds of advertising and boasting literature, buttons, &c., were scattered right and left, and Messrs. Armfield and Burgin, for the local Chamber of Commerce managed to get in a few of the Thomasville leaflets. After having seen the crowd that the train carried our wonder at Richmond's amazing prosperity and progress is considerably lessened.

Everybody's Day comes but once a year. Make the most of it while it is here.

Social Realm

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Hill Entertain.

Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Hill entertained a company of friends at a charming dinner party at their magnificent new home on Skiles Heights.

This home, already so beautiful, was given added lustre by the artistic arrangement of the color scheme which was yellow. Golden Rod and Dahlias lent their effectiveness from a number of vases, and when the curtains were drawn aside the dining room and table presented a most beautiful scene with the many soft lights of candles shaded with yellow chrysanthemums and lovely place cards of yellow chrysanthemums also. Beautiful silver and china added still more to the setting of this lovely scene, which was fully equalled by the palatable and delicious dinner itself which was faultlessly served in five courses. The party lingered long at the table listening eagerly at the wit and humor of the genial host and hostess, between courses. The evening flew by on golden wings and at a late hour the company adjourned for home most reluctantly.

The fortunate guests were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Cramer, Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Lambeth, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Armfield, Misses Mary Johnson and Ella Lambeth, Messrs Charles and James Lambeth.

One of the most enjoyable meetings of the embroidery club was held on Sept. 20th, with Miss Ida May Yow at her home on North Main St. The guests were met on the porch by Miss Yow and her mother, and invited into the parlor, where for some time, nimble fingers fashioned many pretty things. Music by Miss Ella Lambeth both vocal and instrumental added much to the pleasure to the hour. Quite a number of guests enjoyed Miss Yow's hospitality. A lovely potted fern was presented to Miss May Sumner who is to be married in Nov., and was guest of honor at this meeting.

Very delicious refreshments were served in two courses by the hostess assisted by her sisters Misses Lillian and Elizabeth to the following club members and guests. Messdames Myers, Dixon, Byrd, Courtney, Marchal Hoover, Hayden, Morris, Martin, Boggs and Easley, Misses Fife, Lambeth, Dorset, Sumner Harris and Cates. At a late hour the guests reluctantly took their departure—feeling much indebted to the hostess and her mother and sisters for a most pleasant afternoon.

Mrs. W. H. Peace delightfully entertained the Ladies Aid Society of Main Street M. K. Church Tuesday afternoon. Entering the Reception Hall delicious fruit punch was served. After the business session the Annual Chrysanthemum Show and Bazaar was discussed which will be some date to be named later in Nov. After a most profitable reading by Miss Peace, Miss Ella Lambeth favored us with one of her choice songs. Little Ruth the bright daughter of this home played an instrumental solo, all of which was greatly enjoyed.

Splendid cake and ice cream were served. This closed a most pleasant meeting all leaving with best wishes for the hostess.

Invitations have been issued reading as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Johnson request the pleasure of your company at the wedding reception of their daughter

Mary

and

Mr. Charles Franklin Lambeth on Wednesday evening the eighteenth of October at seven o'clock, "Rosneth"

Thomasville, North Carolina.

Cards to the ceremony have been issued to a limited number.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Morris Entertain

Last Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Morris were host and hostess at a beautiful appointed six o'clock dinner served in five courses. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Martin, Miss Mary Johnson, Miss Nell Reese Morris, Mr. Chas. Lambeth. The occasion was greatly enjoyed by all.