

# Clark Coxes Ramsneur, Rt. 1, Family Holds Annual Gathering

RAMSNEUR RT 1--30 M ---2  
A family reunion, made up of the late Stephen C. Cox and the late Frances York Cox, met Sunday, May 26, at the old homestead on Ramsneur, route 1.

This was the first formal gathering of this family and an organization was perfected with plans for an annual meeting of the family.

There are ten children of the late Stephen Clark and Frances York Cox, nine sons and one daughter, and they were all present at the first meeting of the family on Saturday. They are, in the order of their ages, Walter S. Cox, of Ramsneur, route 2, William Ivan Cox, of Randeman, route 1, Mrs. Michia Cox Williams, of Ashboro, Arthur Cox, of Ramsneur, Hubert Cox, of Ramsneur, Milton "Bill" Cox, of Ramsneur, route 1, Cecil A. Cox, of Ramsneur, route 1, Rufus Cox, of Ramsneur, route 1, Tilton G. "Tally" Cox, of Ramsneur, route 1, and James "Jim" Cox, of Ramsneur, route 1.

The meeting Sunday also celebrated the birthday of "Bill" Cox, who resides at the old homestead.

There are 81 members of this particular Cox family, including the nine sons and one daughter, their children and grandchildren and the in-laws, and there were 61 of them present for the reunion.

Cecil Cox, who is the principal of the Ramsneur school, served as temporary chairman of the gathering, pending the election of officers. He welcomed the group and expressed his happiness for the presence of his brothers and sisters and the members of their families.

A unique system was followed out in the election of officers, as the oldest member of the family, Walter Cox, was named president, the next oldest,

Ivan Cox, was named vice president, and the third oldest, Mrs. Michia Cox Williams, was named secretary and treasurer. It is planned to rotate the offices each year according to the age of the brothers and sisters.

A P. C. luncheon was enjoyed on the large lawn of the old homestead, with a thirty foot table being literally loaded down with food. Elvin Cox, son of Walter Cox and Superintendent of the Sunday School of the Ramsneur Congregational Christian church, offered the thanks prior to the beginning of the meal. Glenn Davis, band furnished sacred music for the occasion and members of the group also participated in the singing of hymns. The date for the meeting next year will be announced later.

Stephen Clark and Frances York Cox spent the years of their married life on the farm at which the reunion of their children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren was held on Sunday. One son still lives on the place and four others live on adjoining farms. Six of the sons are farmers, five of whom are dairy farmers, one is a school teacher, one is a barber and one is employed at the furniture plant.

The family is recognized as one of the outstanding families of southeastern Randolph county and its members are noted for their honesty, integrity and high type of citizenship. They are hard working, church going law abiding people and the citizens of their home community and the county as well salute them upon this, the holding of their first family reunion.

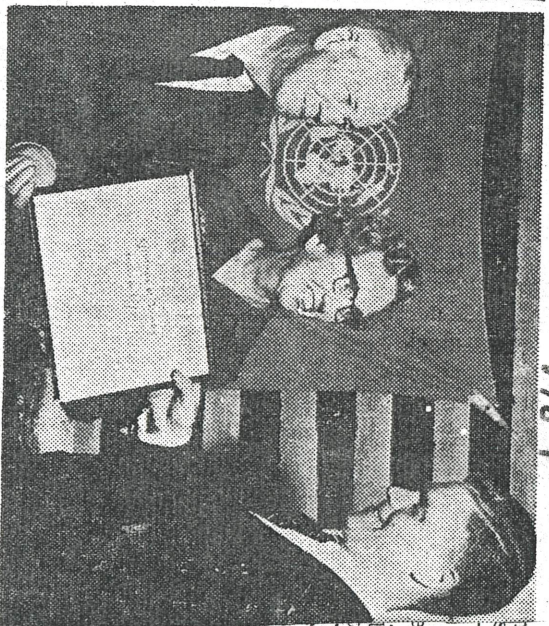


TRAFFIC 'GRADUATES'

Four of the 47 individuals who completed a course in Traffic Fundamentals receive their certificates from Roy Harrell, president of the High Point Traffic and Transportation Club which provided the course. Left to right, Harrell, Mrs. Ruth Brown

of Globe Furniture, Miss Georgia Everett of Adams-Millie, J. P. Ehret, education committee chairman and "professor" of the class; Ernest J. McDowell of Reliance Varnish and Bill Evans of the Englander Co.

(Snow Studio Photo)



Mrs. Farlow receiving week 1946-47

BETTER FAMILY LIVING WINNERS—From left to right are sl. w'n Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Farlow receiving a first prize certificate for a \$50 savings bond from Samuel T. Castleman, senior vice president of Wachovia Bank and Trust Co., sponsoring organization for a group of awards and certificates handed out last night as awards in the county's "Better Family Living" contest. The Farlows, owners of a poultry farm in the Bahama section won first place over 15 other competing families.

## Bahama Family Wins 'Better Living' Award

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Farlow, tenders in the contest. Receiving along with their son and daughter the bonds were Mr. and Mrs. Farlow, Mr. and Mrs. James T. Hall, of 2717 Cornwallis Rd. Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Terry Jr. of Rt. 1, Bahama; Mr. and Mrs. Philip Gates of Rt. 2, Timberlake and Mrs. G. P. Tolley of Rt. 1 Bahama; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McFarland of Rt. 2, Durham; and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Page of Rt. 4, Durham.

Sam T. Castleman, senior vice president of Wachovia, also presented \$25 bonds to six other farm families who were leading con-

Three other farm families received certificates of merit for their efforts in the contest. They were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ray of Carr Township; Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Womble of Rt. 3, Durham; Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Chandler of Rt. 5, Durham; Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Garrard of Rt. 5, Durham; Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Gentry of Rt. 2, Rougemont; Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Markham of Rt. 1, Durham; Mr. and Mrs. Bruce F. Pope of Rt. 1, Bahama; Mr. and Mrs. Louis R. Bass of Rt. 2, Rougemont; and Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Adams of 4405 Hope Valley Rd.

The families were awarded the bonds and certificates on the basis of active family participation in such areas as home improvement, increasing of family income, participation in youth and church activities and in school and community organizations.

The families received their awards at a dinner meeting last night at the White Cross Community Center on Erwin Road, with the White Cross Home Demonstration Club serving as host to the meeting.

## Rush Funeral Held Sunday In High Point

Mrs. Essie Mae Rush, 51, died unexpectedly Friday at home on route 5, High Point. She is survived by five daughters, Mrs. Clyde B. Welborn, Mrs. Frank Myers, Mrs. Harol Mitchell, Miss Ann Rush and Miss Lou Rush all of High Point. Three sons, Eron, Kenneth and Hal Rush, all of High Point. Seven sisters, Mrs. Florence Wall, Mrs. Ressie Snyder, Mrs. James Hill and Miss Ida Kinler. Mrs. Clifford Watkins of Asheville, Mrs. Raymond of Route 3, Thomasville, Mrs. J. Everett Wilson of Greensboro, three brothers, Grady Kinley, High Point, Vernie Kinley, Greensboro, and Ray Kinley.

## Mrs. Baker Is Claimed By Death

Mrs. David H. Baker 85, died early Sunday at her home on route 4, High Point. She was a member of the Springfield Friends Meeting and had lived in the Springfield community all of her life.

Survivors include three sons, John A. Baker of route 1, Trinity, George Baker of route 4, High Point and Ernest Baker of Archdale; three daughters, Miss Grace Baker of High Point, Mrs. Alice Baker Doss of route 3, High Point, and Mrs. F. I. Meacham of Greensboro; 8 grandchildren, 8 great-grandchildren, and a brother, George M. Hayworth of Asheville.

Funeral service will be held Tuesday at 4 p.m., at the Springfield Friends Meeting House with the Revs. Millard H. Jones and W. S. Smith officiating. Burial will be in the church cemetery. The body will be taken to the home at 4:45 p.m. Monday and to the church at 3:30 p.m. Tuesday.

## Randolph Native Dies In Hospital; Funeral Thursday

Mrs. Florence Farlow Nelson, widow of Shibal Nelson, and resident of Route 1, Sophia, died in High Point Memorial Hospital Tuesday at 10:55 a.m. She had been in ill health for five years and seriously ill for one week.

Mrs. Nelson was born May 1881, in Randolph County, a daughter of the late J. Newton and E. Maline Dougan Farlow, and was lifelong resident of Randolph County. She was a member of Poplar Ridge Friends Meeting. Her husband died on July 29, 1935.

Surviving are one son, Walter Nelson of the home; three grandchildren and several nieces and nephews.

The body will be taken at 2 p.m. today to the home. Funeral services will be conducted at Marboro Friends Meeting Hall at 4 p.m. Thursday. The body will be placed in the church at 3:30 p.m. Officiating will be the Rev. James Denny. Burial will be in the family plot in the church cemetery.

Trinity, five grandchildren, grandchildren.

The funeral was held Sunday at 2:30 p.m. at Calvary church of the Nazarene in High Point and burial was in Mount Pleasant church cemetery.

## Deaths And Funerals 14-35

### E. EDGAR FARLOW

E. Edgar Farlow, 83, died at home, Guilford College, at 6 p.m. yesterday.

He was a native of Randolph County and had lived in Guilford College 39 years. He was a teacher at the school, having taught at the Springfield School, now known as the Allen Jay. He was former business manager at Guilford College and a member of the New Garden Friends Meeting.

Survivors are two sons, R. W. Wall, Mrs. Ressie Snyder, Mrs. James Hill and Miss Ida Kinler; three daughters, Mrs. J. G. Farlow of Gaston, Mrs. Clifford Watkins of Asheville, Mrs. Raymond of Route 3, Thomasville, Mrs. J. Everett Wilson of Greensboro, three brothers, Grady Kinley, High Point, Vernie Kinley, Greensboro, and Ray Kinley.

Funeral services will be held at New Garden Friends Meeting Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock by pastor, the Rev. Charles Truitt. Burial will be in New Cemetery.

**News Items**

BY MRS. ALTHEA F. BROWN

Sophia, Rt. 4, July 21.—The United Women's Society of Marlboro Friends Meeting was held with Mabel and Vadaula Farlow at their home Thursday at 2:30 p. m.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Ethel Beeson, and the devotionals were given by Ruth Lohin. Mary Wade Farlow gave the program which was a very special occasion, it being the 25th anniversary of the Marlboro society.

The society was organized under the leadership of Edith Hill Hendricks, wife of Thomas Hendricks, who were pastors at that time. The society has grown in many things. There are six charter members, five of whom were present. These were Mabel, Muriel and Alice Farlow, Edith Hendricks and Zorad Lohin. The sixth member, Mamie Davis, was not able to be present.

The guest speaker, Edith Hendricks, gave an interesting talk and Mabel Farlow gave a sketch of the early society.

Following a business session the members were invited into the dining room for refreshments. The large decorated three-tiered cake was cut and served with a delicious drink to the 24 members and visitors.

This community received quite a shock Friday evening when it learned that Ila Snider, a highly respected woman, died suddenly at the old homestead where she had lived her entire life of fifty years.

Ila was a good woman, kind and quiet but had been in declining health for several years. Her parents were the late B. F. and Flora Moore Snider.

She had two sisters, Mrs. Rosa Hendrick of High Point and Mrs. Ocie Pierce of Greensboro. Three brothers, Gufford, of the home, Lester of Gufford, and Herbert of Canton, Ohio.

Funeral service was held at Old Union church Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock and burial was in the church cemetery.

The large crowd in attendance and the beautiful flowers attested to her high esteem. The writer extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Gunney Millikan and Mrs. A. Gunney Trussey and daughter, Iuliana, of Savannah, Ga., are visiting her brother, Troy Millikan, who has been sick for some time. They have many friends around this section.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Prince of High Point recently spent a few days with Mrs. Prince's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. William Alhed of route 1, Guilford, announce the birth of a son at High Point Memorial hospital on Monday, July 12. Mrs. Alhed was formerly Miss Ruth Cox of this section.

Mrs. Elmina Cook had the misfortune to fall at her home recently and hurt her hip and arm.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Carson and children of Lynchburg, Va., were visitors at the Farlow's Sunday. Mrs. Farlow and Mrs. Carson are sisters, formerly Ethel and Bertha Cox.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Snider of Canton, Ohio, are visiting here, having been called home to attend the funeral of Mr. Snider's sister, Mrs. Ila Snider. Mrs. Snider is spending a few days at Burlington with friends.

She was accompanied by Bertha, whose home is at Meigs. She has been pastor of Olive Hill since 11 years. Her last service was on Sunday afternoon at 11 o'clock. She has been a very active worker among her own church folks and is visiting all around in the community. Her many friends throughout the community regret to see her go.

**JOHN U. REDDING PASSES SUNDAY, FUNERAL TUESDAY**

Was Well Known Businessman, Civic Leader Here For Many Years

**FORMER POSTMASTER**

John Oscar Redding, a retired printing manufacturer and former postmaster of Ashboro, died Sunday morning at his home on Salisbury Street. He was 83 years old and had been in failing health for several months.

Mr. Redding was born at Hoover Hill, Randolph county, being the son of John Stanley and Eugenia Andrew Redding. He was a graduate of Guilford College, Class of 1898, remaining to teach at the college for a time after his graduation. He settled in Ashboro in 1900 after being engaged in the lumber business in High Point and Raleigh for a short time. For many years he was secretary-treasurer of the Ashboro Chamber of Commerce, a local furniture manufacturing concern. He was appointed postmaster in 1934 and held this office until his retirement in 1949.

Mr. Redding was long a leader in civic and religious life of his city. For more than 30 years he was a member of the city school board, serving as its chairman for a great part of the time. He was charge lay leader of the First Methodist church until a few years before his death, and for 50 years he taught a Sunday School Class and sang in the choir of the church. He was a charter member of the Ashboro Rotary Club and was a Mason. On February 18th, 1905 he was married to Miss Blanche Penn Wood, daughter of the late Col. Wm. and Mrs. William Penn Wood of Ashboro. She survives him along with two sons, Dr. John Redding and Penn Wood Redding, both of Ashboro, a sister, Miss Virginia Redding, Trinity, and five grandchildren.

The funeral will be held Tuesday at 2:30 p. m. at the First Methodist Church, Ashboro. The body will remain at Pugh Funeral Home until an hour before the service when it will be carried to the church.

Dr. Herman F. Duncanson of Greensboro, district superintendent, will officiate, assisted by Rev. F. Harold Groce, pastor of the church, and the Rev. Russell L. Young, Jr., former assistant pastor. Interment will be in the Ashboro cemetery.

Active pallbearers will be in the Ashboro cemetery, Dr. Robert Blair, Thomas Redding, Billy Penn Wood, Henry and Howard Redding and W. A. Underwood.

**Randleman Native Passes Tuesday In High Point**

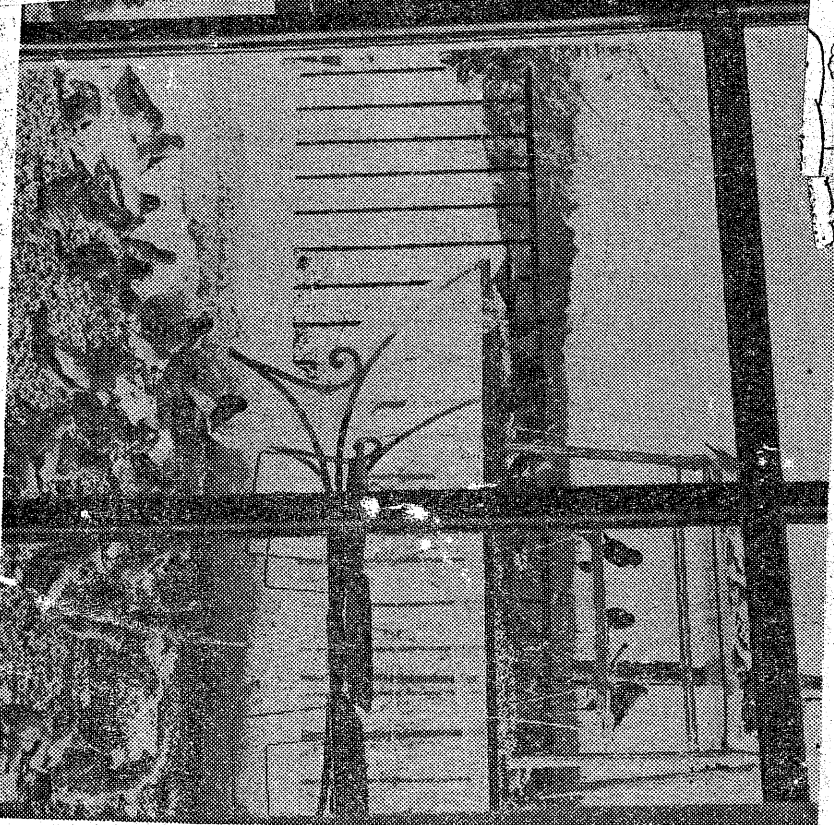
Mrs. Virgie Swaney Davis, 46, died Tuesday in High Point Memorial hospital where she had been a patient for three weeks.

She had been ill for two years and in a critical condition for two months. She was a native of Randleman and lived at Archdale for several years before moving to route 2, Trinity. She was a member of the Archdale Church of the Nazarene.

Funeral service was held Wednesday at 4 p. m. in the Marlboro Friends church with the Rev. L. J. Sherrer in charge, assisted by the Rev. D. H. Patton and the Rev. J. Harold Lohman. Burial was in the church cemetery.

Surviving are her husband, Robert L. Davis; two sons, Larrson Davis of Reddsville and Roger Davis of the home; a daughter, Miss Cheryl Davis of the home; one sister, Mrs. C. A. Shroy of Randleman; a brother, Arthur Swaney of Winston-Salem; and one grandchild.

We regret to hear of the death of Mrs. Robert (Huldah) Lohise of Mrs. Cedar Square Community on Monday, September 28th. She had been sick a long time but when able was active in her church, Cedar Square Friends Meeting, where she was president of the missionary society. Sympathy is extended to her two girls and family. There was a large attendance at her funeral at Cedar Square on Wednesday. She was laid to rest in the cemetery beneath a



**VISITORS FROM THE NORTH**

"ding happily on sunflower seed is a lot of evening prospects. The scene is traced at the W. G. Ragsdale Jr. home gamestown. Mrs. Ragsdale reported there was many as 92 of the birds have been feeding station at one time. Their Bal range is in the New England big and seldom do they ever venture

any further south than Maryland. They appeared at Mrs. Ragsdale's in small numbers about two weeks ago, and since then their numbers have been increasing. The bird has a light yellow beak, is about the size of a starling and has a dull yellowish plumage with black and white wings.

**HOPKINS RITES THIS AFTERNOON**

Mrs. Maggie Saunders Hopkins, 72, wife of Rufus J. Hopkins, died in an Ashboro hospital Tuesday night following a 10-day illness. She was born in the southern part of Randolph county, the daughter of the late Tarris and Margaret (Jane Cranford) Saunders.

Mr. Brady operated a funeral home here for almost half a century, being the first licensed embalmer in the county. He founded Brady Mfg. Co., and other interests. He served in many capacities in his town, church and Masonic fraternity.

In October 1891 she was united in marriage to Rufus J. Hopkins. To this union were born ten children, two of whom preceded her in death.

Mr. Atwell was head of finishing, department of Ramsour Furniture Co., for several years and was co-owner of Craven-Kivett department store here. He served on many committees of his church, being chief usher at the time of his passing. Our church school superintendent Vaughn Dorsett expressed it well at the opening service Sunday, saying, "We could sum up his life well in one word, 'faithfulness' for he was always in his appointed place." We cannot replace men like him in our church. We can only try to follow his example.

Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins moved to Ashboro in 1918. She was a member of the Central Methodist church and very active as long as her health would permit. Surviving, in addition to her husband, are a son, Farley Hopkins of Ashboro, seven daughters, Mrs. Theina Hopkins, Mrs. A. Holt, Mrs. W. C. Maness, Mrs. Raymond Cah and Mrs. D. A. Jones, all of Ashboro, Mrs. Edna Farlow of Sophia and Mrs. Ruth Shaw of Greenville, N. C.

Funeral services were held this afternoon (Thursday) at 2:30 p. m. at the Central Methodist church with the pastor, Rev. Albert M. Smith, officiating, assisted by Rev. David Steinhilber of the Ashboro Friends church. Interment will be made in the Ashboro cemetery.

10 grandchildren; 6 great-grandchildren; two sisters, Randolph, and two brothers, Lude Russell of route 1, Franklinville and Mrs. Mamie Luther Saunders; Farley Saunders; and Arthur Dewey Saunders all of Eldorado.

Funeral services were held this afternoon (Thursday) at 2:30 p. m. at the Central Methodist church with the pastor, Rev. Albert M. Smith, officiating, assisted by Rev. David Steinhilber of the Ashboro Friends church. Interment will be made in the Ashboro cemetery.

**Randolph Native Passes Friday In High Point**

Mrs. Aza Parker Kennedy, 75, of High Point, died in High Point Memorial hospital Friday night after several years of declining health.

A native of Randolph county, she was a member of Hickory Chapel Methodist church. Surviving are three daughters, Miss Lucille Kennedy of route 1, High Point, and Mrs. R. A. Scogghins of Miami, Fla.; one son, W. P. Kenned yof War, W. Va.; two sisters, Mrs. George Frazier of route 1, Trinity and Mrs. Nora Ledwell of Winston-Salem; and one brother, Walter Parker of Eldora, Kan.

Funeral services were held in the chapel of the Sechrist Funeral Home in High Point Sunday at 2:30 p. m., and burial was in the Oakwood cemetery, High Point.

**Wm. S. Skeen, Jr., Ashboro Native, Killed In Ohio**

Word has been received here of the death of William S. Skeen, Jr., 53, who was killed Sunday in a fall from the sixth floor of a Cleveland, Ohio, hotel. His body was found on a second story roof of the hotel.

A native of Ashboro, Mr. Skeen was the son of the late William S. and Carrie Davis Skeen, and attended the Ashboro city schools. He had been traveling for a tobacco company for about 20 years and had been living in Ohio for the past ten years.

Surviving are a sister, Miss Elizabeth Skeen, and a brother, J. Stanton Skeen, both of Ashboro. Funeral arrangements were incomplete this morning, but the body will be brought to Ashboro for burial.

**High Point Man Dies In Mishap**  
Nov 13 1946

**ARCHDALE** — A 72-year-old Rt. 3, High Point man was killed at 11:05 p. m. last night after the car which the Highway Patrol said he was driving apparently went out of control on a curve, and overturned several times, throwing him into a plowed field.

Highway patrolman R. L. Thompson said he was unable to say whether Walter Patrick Lowder was killed instantly, but that he was dead on arrival at High Point Memorial Hospital.

Patrolman Thompson said Lowder was heading north on Highway 311, five miles south of here when he entered a curve "at excessive speed" applied his brakes, and then skidded to the right and then to the left, and ran off the road. The patrolman said that the 1936 model car then bounced off a five foot eroded bank, continued into a plowed field and overturned three times.

**THE OFFICER** said Lowder was found some 18 feet from his car which had rolled back onto its wheels.

Altogether, said Thompson, the car skidded a total of 426 feet. He said it was a total loss.

Lowder is survived by two sisters, Mrs. J. A. Davis of Lexington and another sister of Albemarle.

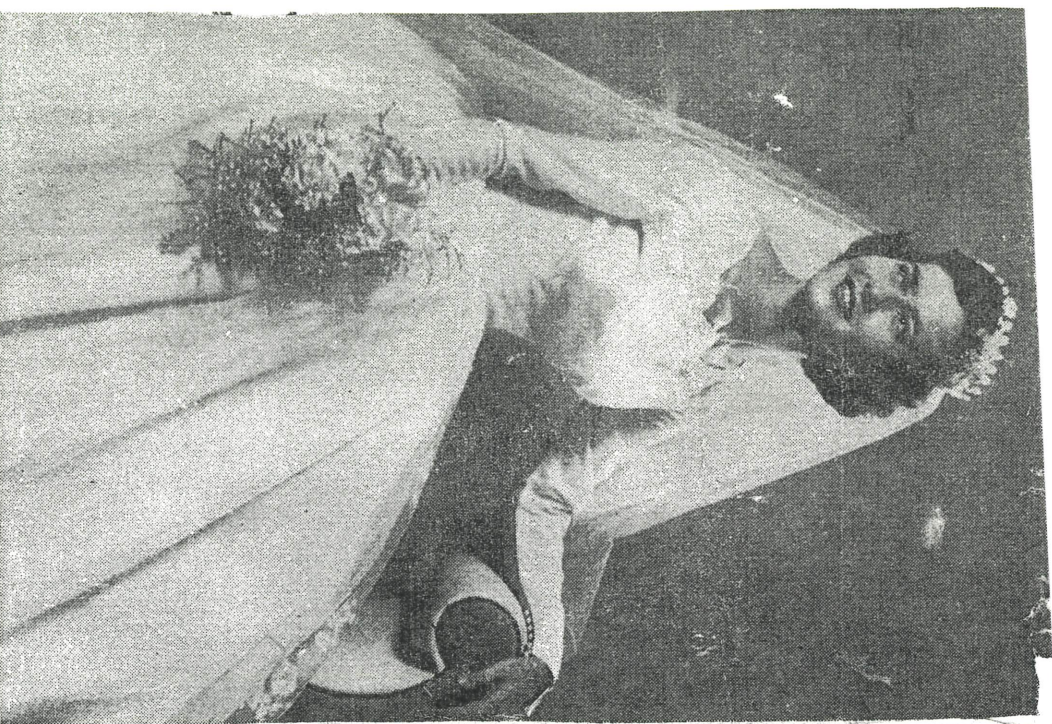
This is the County's 22nd fatality of 1946.

**MRS. HANNAH G. Mrs. Hannah G. Skeen**, resident of Route 1, Sophia, died at the home of a son, Ray B. Davis, Route 4, High Point, Thursday afternoon at 1 o'clock. She had been in declining health several years, and seriously ill three weeks.

She was born in Randolph County Jan. 23, 1884, a daughter of the late Oscar and Ellen Coltrane Gray. She was married to Earl Eugene Davis who died in 1937. She was a member of the Mount Vernon Methodist Church in Randolph County.

Mrs. Davis is survived by seven sons, Ray and Joe C. of Route 4, High Point, Leslie H. of Archdale, Homer of Route 2, Trinity, Curtis and Glenn of Route 1, Sophia, and Aubrey G. of Watson, Salem; three daughters Mrs. B. L. Taylor and Mrs. H. E. Sloop of High Point; and Mrs. G. W. Darnell of Lexington; one brother, Walter Gray of Randleman; three sisters, Mrs. Ila Davis of Route 3, High Point, Mrs. Will Elder of Route 2, Trinity and Mrs. Ernest Killikin of Carthage, Mo.

The body will remain at the Harold C. Davis chapel until Saturday morning at 11 o'clock when it will be returned to the home of the son, Route 4, High Point.



MRS. DALLAS MILLER RUSH

## Miss Barker And Rev. Rush Say Vows In Friends Meetinghouse

GREENSBORO—Miss Wilma Ruth Barker, youngest daughter of Mrs. Numa J. Barker, Randleman Road, Greensboro, and the late Mr. Barker was married Sunday, August 21 to the Rev. Dallas Miller Rush, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jeff H. Rush of Trinity.

The 4 o'clock ceremony in Center Friends Meetinghouse was conducted by the Rev. J. Norman Osborne, a Friends minister of Greensboro and the Rev. Barney Pierce, pastor of Poplar Ridge Friends Meeting.

The bride and bridegroom greeted guests in the vestibule of the church after the ceremony.

After a trip to the Western part of North Carolina, the bridal pair will live on North East Street, Archdale.

The bride attended Asbury College, Wilmore, Ky., two years and Guilford College, where she will resume studies in September. Her major is elementary education. She is also stenographer in the N. C. Yearly Meeting office of Friends, Guilford College.

The bridegroom is a graduate of John Wesley College, Greensboro, and Greenville College, Greenville, Illinois. He has done graduate work at U.N.C. He is pastor of Cedar Square Friends Meeting and will teach in the Archdale school this fall.

Given in marriage by her oldest brother, J. Harold Barker, the bride had her sister, Mrs. Bob L. Foust, for matron of honor. Bridesmaids were Mrs. Louis Wood, the bride's sister of Trinity, Mrs. James Stanley, the bride's niece, Mrs. Maurice Hubbard, an Asbury College classmate and Miss Ercil Howard, also Asbury College roommate.

The bridegroom had his brother, Henry O. Rush, for best man. The bride's brother, Otis M. Barker, the bridegroom's brother, Lester W. Rush, Rev. Billy Britt and Rev. Howard Ward, ushered.

She carried a cascade bouquet of white roses. The matron of honor wore yellow organdy embroidery of white over yellow taffeta. She had a yellow circular veil crowned with pearls. The bridesmaids wore white embroidery organdy dresses over yellow taffeta with a white chiffon sash. Their head pieces were of white illusion circular veils attached to a crown of pearls. The bridesmaids carried a single yellow rose and the matron of honor a bouquet of yellow roses.

Flower girls were Sandra Kay Kirkman, niece of the bride, and Eddie Ruth Wood, niece of the bridegroom. They wore white embroidery organdy over the white taffeta with headpieces similar to the adult attendants. Miss Mildred Marshall, a Guilford College student registered the guests. She was also dressed similar to the bridesmaids.

The bride's mother wore a navy lace dress with navy accessories. Mrs. Rush wore powder blue lace with matching hat and other accessories of navy. Each wore a white orchid.

Music was provided by Mrs. Wendell C. Hodgin of Greensboro and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Coltrane of High Point. The Coltranes sang "O Perfect Love," and "Saviour Like a Shepherd Lead Us." For the benediction Mr. Coltrane sang "Wedding Prayer."

The bride wore a dress of silk organza over taffeta with Sabrina neckline, long sleeves, and lace appliques outlined with seed pearls. The full, pleated skirt fell into a chapel train. The dress was made by the bride's sister, Mrs. Conrad L. Kirkman. Her fingertip veil was of illusion attached to a

## LETTER BOX

### SMALL OPERATORS ONLY GET CAUGHT

Editor, The Courier-Tribune  
Asheboro, North Carolina.

I read in the Courier-Tribune just about every week an elaborate report from the sheriff's department concerning the capture of stills in the various and remote corners of the county.

Sheriff Maness had as his slogan during the past campaign, "If you don't want me, don't call me." I have called him four times and don't think anyone will disagree with me that liquor is still being sold frequently and openly in North Ashboro. As far as I know the sum total for the sheriff's department in North Ashboro has been three pints from one place and six one-half gallon jugs from a woman.

The fourth time I contacted the sheriff's department, turning in the evidence, Sheriff Maness wrote me a letter, a very denouncing one in which he frankly admitted that he, that ridding North Ashboro and Randolph county of a strong illegal liquor element has been a personal issue with him for a long time and I would like to add, if Sheriff Maness is interested in carrying out the duties of his office, it will be a personal issue with him also.

Furthermore, considering the clamor I raised during the administration of my own party, I hardly think that my motives are political.

Also, I have been wondering, judging from certain observations, whether Sheriff Maness enforcement of the law has been altogether of a non-political nature.

Really, it looks to me like the same old story. With the exception of closing up a few places, in the interest of political expediency, the sheriff and his deputies are scattering throughout the length and breadth of the county, capmuring and breaking up the stilleries of the small and politically ineffective operator while the big operator, who moves within the circle of the huge ring comprising the distillers of tax paid liquor, remains free to continue his profitable and lucrative business.

Yours very truly,  
RALPH L. BULLA

Asheboro, R. I.,  
May 30, 1951.

### Memories

Dear Editor

Courier-Tribune:

Am I the oldest reader of the Courier-Tribune? Have read it ever since it was big enough to wrap up a pound of butter. Now it comes in a big roll twice a week. I always read it two times so as not to miss anything. "Lead An Ear" was always good especially on the mountains around Asheville, N. C. I was born and reared one mile north of Shepherd's mountain. I am the only boy who ever rode a horse all over the mountain when I was 12 years old, have crossed the Blue Ridge 21 times from Chattanooga to Pennsylvania.

I have been through the Rockies but none compare with the Blue Ridge for beauty. I have known Asheville 70 years. Robins and Blair were the two attorneys, Penn Wood and Will McCall his postmistress.

Dr. Worth lived on the next street running west; the Burns' made higgies that ran as easy as autos do nowadays. The girls wore dresses from homespun wool and the boys wore pants of that too, but the world and its ways have all turned around since 70 years ago.

Now, it's to Vaughn Marley, who is a better writer for the Courier-Tribune than was Bill Ayr of the Atlanta Constitution. I have followed him thousands of miles, and he scarcely ever threw me off his trail. But to show him how much I think of him and the times I have been his guest, I feel like I am not playing fair. So am asking him to turn back the short space of seventy years and be my guest for a day. Go up by Winston-Salem, stop at the courthouse, see the register of deeds, Pongue Stanton, a native of Randolph,

who with Diefes built the Central Falls cotton mills. Then, in to Pilot Mountain, my headquarters for selling organs and pianos and teaching singing schools for three months. Then out of town north, stop with Sam Stamey, preacher who had six sons who were preachers, one in Greensboro, one in High Point, two twin girls who were efficient educators, on up to Mt. Airy, stopped a minute with the family of Quaker Randolph Coxes, who were the builders of the Blue Ridge Mission. (Ben Millikan, Jr. is now its preacher.) Then west to Jim Needham's who was born and reared at Gladesboro, N. C., converted at a camp meeting at Old Union when 20, commenced preaching the next day and preached 80 years, was 60 have preached in Mt. Airy on his 100th birthday but was cut short three days.

While here visit John Greenwood at Round Peak, the cemetery where the Shamse twins are buried and some of their sons who go by the name of Bunker (there were 28 children). I only knew Chris and Will.

Run up to Low Gap, look over the Governor Francis mansion, our first and long forgotten Governor who drove to Raleigh in an ox wagon with his wife, two grown girls and a loom and spinning wheel, and a cow tied behind the wagon. Wonder if our present Governor wouldn't leave home if he could see them drive up to take over?

Over the mountain through the Low Gap to Old Town and Greyson courthouse, back up a hill to White Sulphur Springs, dist preacher 7 x 3. That is seven feet tall and weighs 300 pounds. A few miles over east to Mt. Lebanon M. E. church. I was there when it was dedicated by Presiding Elder Russell. A thousand people there and a barbequed beef and buckwheat cakes for all. You can see in those days there weren't so many places to go, so they all went to church.

Elder Russell led the singing and he sang the "Home of the Soul" as I have never heard it before nor since. His voice carried far over the mountain top where it was carried away upon the back of clouds which must have reached heaven itself. Then to Cool Springs, where I had boarded on north to Hillsville, stop at the Elliott Hotel where I boarded three weeks, a good dinner, then over to Wytheville to see Judge Bowlin and J. O. Redding's folks of Asheboro.

Judge Bowlin, father-in-law of Woodrow Wilson, boarded in the Elliott Hotel while I was there. He was just a Cicero Hammer in size and personality.

We talked law and politics every night. Now we are back in Hillsville at 2 a. m. Let's take a look at the courthouse. It was about the size of Asheboro's old courthouse. The judge, court officers and lawyers were up on a platform. The jury sat inside of a railing just in front of the witness stand. There were no seats from there back, so visitors stood up. A little later when the case called Allen and Edwards, Klans shot up the courthouse, killing the little girl stenographer, one or two court officers and wounding more. Judge Bowlin was on the bench but was not hurt. Floyd Allen was the first one shot down in the back of the courthouse. The jurors fell flat on their faces while the bullets going and coming. The court officers were armed and so were the Alens and Edwards. Floyd Allen was the first one to go down when he put his hand into his pocket to get out some money to pay a fine which the court had just assessed him. An officer in the bar fired the first shot thinking Floyd Allen was reaching for a gun. Floyd Allen had a son just back from Chapel Hill where he had completed his law course, standing by his father, Floyd Allen, when he fell. He, Chaud, took his father's gun and used it in defense of his father and friends. When the smoke cleared away and the dead and wounded carried out, needless to say the court adjourned itself.

Floyd Allen and his lawyer son were arrested and put in prison (The Edwards left the county) A little later they had a hearing at Wytheville behind a barred door and the courthouse guard-ed. They were found guilty and were electruted. Friends of the young lawyer picked a monument to his grave with this inscription, "Murdered by the

judiciary of the state of Virginia over the process of a thousand of his best citizens.

We hurry on so as to find a lodging place for the night. We stop in a fine chestnut and sugarmaple grove in front of a nice cottage painted outside and papered within, a pretty young girl, Dora, light curly hair, wearing a white dress, came running out to meet us and smilingly greeted us. Mr. Marley, my bride was just home we had just moved from our first home, Joe Stone-Salem, N. C., Crowell place. It located for the old schools to be in the hills. But no one highly appreciative than Vads, in Marley, our fourth guest.

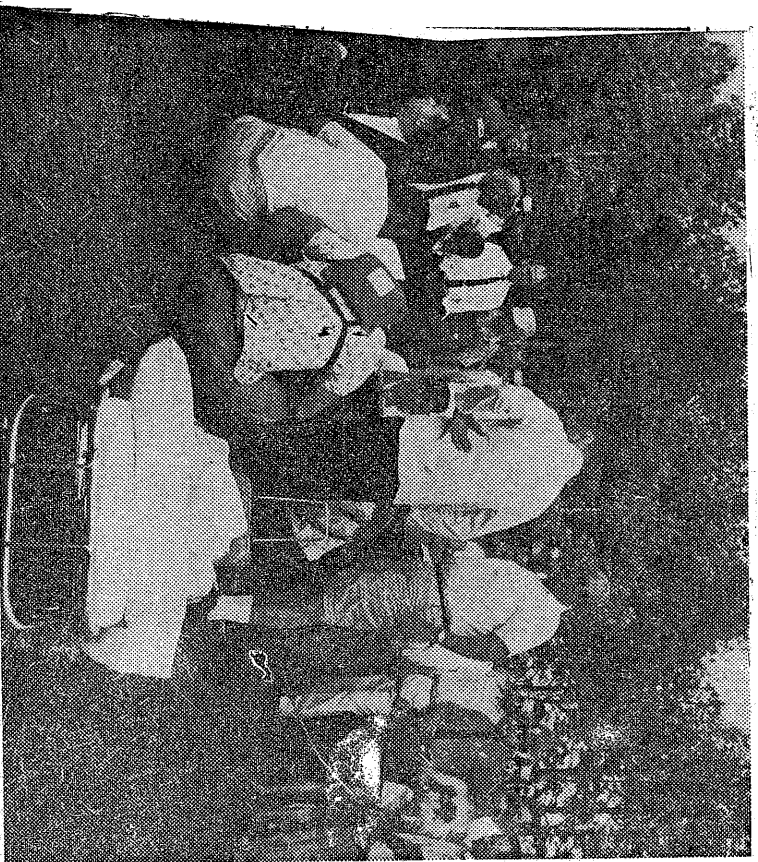
We only had a few pieces of furniture and a Blue Ridge cook stove. But, as you have long known, it's up to the wife to do the apologizing when company drops in unexpectedly. We had yellow corn meal gems, baked brown, steak and brown gravy with mashed potatoes, buckwheat cakes and some sourwood honey. For dessert, more buckwheat cakes with maple syrup. Neither of us drank coffee so we had milk and butter from a brown Swiss cow just from Switzerland and ice cold from our spring twenty feet from the house.

Grandma Hawkins was our guardian by day and night. She was reared there, knew how to use a gun, just in case some prowler should come by. A nice visit with our guest, a few songs while I played on the Prince Melodion purchased of Mrs. Will Warren, brought down from New York by the Thomns.

Then off of the mountain by Staunton, Virginia, on to Reidsville, down to the old Tom Settle farm on the Mayo Dam to see the family of Sheriff Trogdon of Asheboro. He is dead but his widow, two sons and two daughters are among Randolph's best. One son was Federal court clerk at Danbury, pick up Nat Peppers, Danbury's reporter. Stopped at Spot Taylor's hotel, met a young Spot, who married Sally Moon, daughter of the Quaker May Moon. Can't stop a Madisons where I was organizer for three months, for preacher Townsend who married a Lassister at Lassiter Mills will have to pass up all the other towns and churches all over Stokes and Rockingham counties for this time.

Find money? The little miss then, lock pocketable, may be carrying figure and no kindred to coming backs 24-26-28-30-32 you again this, 54-inch fabric. I spent hours, view I requires Shenandoe. I all over and through taught all was Dayton. I st graduate. We just made me, hung. It in 62 years to re- lost in 1904, when river in East Tennessee, or any way to Kansas.

If there is anyone living who reads this, who has had a busier, happier life than I, wish you would send me a birthday card. This is my 85th today. Sincerely, R. C. WELBORN  
May 22, 1951.



### RESUSCITATION IN VAIN

Rescue squad members and ambulance attendants work in vain after the body of John Richard Trotter, 25, was taken from the water of a small lake south of

## Boating Accident Is Fatal To Young Man In Randolph

ARCHDALE — Despite rescue efforts of two companions, John Richard Trotter, 25, of Rt. 4, High Point, drowned late yesterday afternoon following a boating mishap at a small lake just off Highway 311 south of here.



JOHN R. TROTTER

According to statements by Bill Warren and Sam White, both of Rt. 4, High Point, Trotter fell into the lake when the boat capsized in water estimated 16 feet deep. At the time of the accident Trotter was sitting at the back of the boat adjusting the carburetor on the outboard motor.

Warren, seated in the front of the cockpit, was steering the boat and White was on shore, some distance up the lake.

Warren said that the motor quit or sputtered several times and then caught and the flat bottomed craft overturned. He said that for a moment or two he was held in the boat by the low decking which encased the front of the boat. When he freed himself and surfaced, he started looking for Trotter.

White reported that his back to the lake when he heard the boat's motor racing. When he looked the boat had turned over and Trotter was in the water.

He said he called to Trotter to hold on to the boat and started paddling for the edge. Trotter, he was alerted and in minutes was paddled, held on for a moment or two and then attempted to

Archdale yesterday. After nearly an hour of work, a physician declared him dead.

*Don May 18-1942*  
Photo by Percil Sheppard

about 4:20 p.m., and rescue squad members estimated that the man was in the lake a minimum of 40 minutes before he was brought out.

Efforts to resuscitate Trotter were begun immediately, and squad members worked on him for over an hour before he was pronounced dead by a physician.

Mr. Trotter was born in Randolph County Dec. 21, 1916, a son of George and Maggie Stalk Trotter. He was married in December of 1935 to Zola Mae Whitman. He was a member of Gila Baptist Church.

Surviving in addition to his wife and parents are a son, Timoth and a daughter, Tamara. At Howard R. Trotter of Atlanta a James Henry Trotter of Rt. 4, High Point; a sister, Mrs. F. Collins of Archdale, and his paternal grandfather, J. R. Trotter of Rt. 4, High Point.

Funeral will be conducted at 4 p. m. by Rev. Cecil Wright pastor, and Rev. E. W. Clapp pastor of Archdale Baptist Church. Burial will follow in family plot in the church cemetery. The body was to be taken at 4 p. m. today to the home of his parents on Rt. 4, High Point, where it will be placed in a church 30 minutes prior to service.

## Sophia, Rt. 1, News

SOPHIA, Rt. 1, March 27 — Marlboro Friends Women's Missionary Society met at the home of Mabel and Vadalina Farlow with Blanche Farlow as co-hostess on Thursday night. The president, Fadine Farlow, opened the meeting and worship leader was Mabel Farlow. Ruth Brown gave the program after which Nora Farlow, secretary, read the minutes of the last meeting. A social period was enjoyed during which time delicious refreshments were served to the twenty members present. Adella Hinshaw was welcomed as a visitor.

Congratulations to Kermit and Faye Loflin-Hayes on the birth of their second son, Thomas Lewis, on March 18. Also to Quinon and Betty Rush Farlow on the birth of their first son, Ricky Glenn, on March 18.

Elmina F. Cook, who has not been well for several months,

but gets somewhat better at times, has been right sick the last few days.

Alta Davis, wife of David R. Davis, is a patient at High Point Memorial hospital for treatment. She has been suffering with arthritis.

Mar and Sadie Osbourne are both in a very feeble condition at this time.

Ina Ruth Masters of Randolph spent the weekend with Nancy Taylor. Ted and Elsie Prince and Harold and Mamie Cook all of High Point visited in the home of their father, John Cook Saturday.

Elizabeth Ann and Amelia, little daughters of McClain and Vadalina Farlow, recently visited their uncle and aunt, Theron and Elsie Farlow at Hudson.

Marlboro pastor, John Pipkin, and family will visit their parents around Goldsboro part of this week.

## C. A. Voncannon Dies Friday

By RALPH L. BULLA

C. A. (Charlie) Voncannon, 97 year-old Randolph county native, died suddenly of a heart attack Friday evening shortly after 8:30 at the Methodist home in Charlotte.

He had been in his usual good health before breaking his right hip in a fall on October 15 at the home of a daughter in High Point.

A resident of the North Asheville community before entering the Methodist Home in April, 1935, Mr. Voncannon had come to High Point on October 2 to attend the funeral of his 2 year-old sister-in-law, Mrs. Sarah Jane Underwood Fritchard, who was buried on October 3 at the Neighbors Grove Wesleyan Methodist church, and had planned to remain in High Point a few days before returning to the Methodist institution.

After an operation for the hip injury on October 17 at a High Point hospital, he had seemed to be recovering nicely and by last Thursday had become well enough to be returned by ambulance to Charlotte where he had the following evening.

Mr. Voncannon was twice married, first to Martha Luzenia Underwood, who died in April, 1932, and then to Mrs. Jennie Jordan, who died in April, 1932. By his first wife, he is survived by three sons, Alvis Voncannon, of Burlington, Kansas, A. Oran Voncannon, of Orlando, Fla., and

S. C. Voncannon, of High Point; four daughters, Mrs. Cora Shoemaker and Mrs. Callie Suits, both of High Point, Miss Alta Voncannon, of Murrell Inlet, S. C., and Mrs. Lettie Shoemaker, of the North Asheville community; two sisters, Mrs. Fannie Luck of The Methodist Home in Charlotte, and Mrs. Della Davis, of Asheville; 12 grandchildren; 18 great-grandchildren and 4 great-great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were conducted Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the First Methodist church in High Point by the pastor, Rev. A. C. Waggoner, the Rev. Aubrey Smith, pastor of the Burkhead Methodist church in Winston-Salem and a former pastor of the Central Methodist church in Asheville, and the Rev. Brunson Wallace, pastor of the Central Methodist church in Asheville. Mr. Voncannon was a member of the Asheville church. Interment was in the Oakwood cemetery in High Point.

Charles Andy Voncannon was born on August 10, 1862 in Cedar Grove township, near the Satrice Hill Friends Meeting House, the son of Peter and Ann Plummer Voncannon. Two weeks after his birth, the family moved to Back Creek township, near the Charlotte Methodist church.

He spent his entire life in the counties of Randolph and Guilford.

## Asheboro Friends Will Observe Anniversary

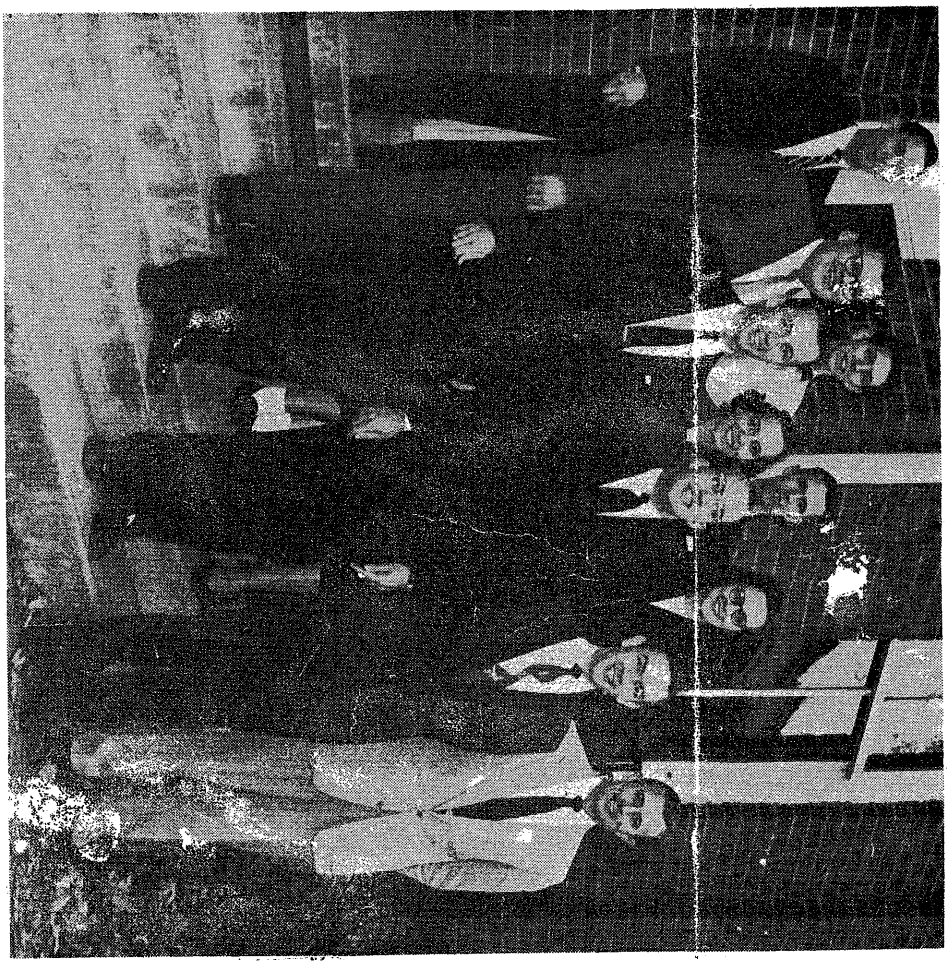
The Asheboro Friends Meeting will celebrate its 45th anniversary on Sunday, June 15, by the Rev. Bascom G. Rollins, pastor, announced today.

Seth B. Hinshaw, executive secretary of the North Carolina Yearly Meeting, will be the speaker for the celebration. Rev. Mr. Hinshaw served the local church as pastor for 12 years.

In June of 1913 Friends living in Asheboro asked Ada Lee, a woman Friends minister from Archdale, to meet with them. She preached to a gathering of the First Baptist church and others at the First Baptist church. Miss Lee returned the next month for another meeting, this time at the Presbyterian church. It September of that year she was called to be the first pastor of the new work. For some time the services were held in the Presbyterian church. Later the group moved to the old Armory Hall.

By 1915 the group was sufficiently strong to be organized into an independent Monthly Meeting. In that year a lot on Hoover street was given by C. J. Cox and Virgil Pressnell, and the present building was erected. Friends have continued to grow and development in school attendance is over 300 with the total membership of the church more than 400.

Three of the 17 charter members of the church are living and will be honored on this anniversary Sunday. The names of these members will be announced at a subsequent date. Mrs. Bertha Councilman, chairman of the anniversary committee, announced that one feature of the celebration will be the posting of drawings for a new meeting house to be erected on a lot located on the corner of East Kivert and Main streets. The pastor, Bascom G. Rollins, invites all members and former



Pictured above are the Friends ministerial students attending Guilford College this year. From left to right they are: Albert Bryant, Bob Cassevens, Larry Emerson (in rear), Kenneth Wood, Viola Britt, Billy Britt (in rear), Howard Hinshaw, Maie Martin, Carl Redding, and James Marton.

**Formal Church**

Peggy Joyce Moffitt became the bride of Carr Vaden Redding, Jr., in formal ceremony Easter Sunday afternoon at the Archdale Friends Meeting House, where a host of friends and relatives were gathered for the wedding, which was solemnized at 5 o'clock.

Upon entering the vestibule of the church guests were registered by Miss Nancy Church and Mrs. James E. Willett.

Rev. Isaac Harris, pastor of the bride, performed the double ring ceremony against a background of palms and baskets of white gladiolus, lighted by four branched candelabras with cathedral tapers.

The wedding was under the direction of Mrs. Brown Cunniff, and nuptial music was furnished by George Allen Kears, soloist, who sang "I Love You Truly" and as the benediction "The Lord's Prayer." Mrs. H. S. Ragan Jr., organist, played a prelude of nuptial music and the traditional wedding marches were used.

*231 down to Madison Square Jan 28-1954*

**Davis-Butler**

**Nuptials, Said 1954**

**Dec. 21, Revealed**

The home of the J. B. Turner's, 1401 Forrest Ave., High Point, was the scene of a simple but beautiful wedding ceremony Dec. 21, when Gladys Freeman Butler of Trinity became the bride of Duke S. Davis of Sophia.

The vows were spoken before a lighted Christmas tree with Judge J. B. Turner, a justice of the Peace, hearing the vows. He used the double ring ceremony.

Mrs. Davis is the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Freeman of Griffin, Ga., while the groom is the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Davis of Sophia.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Davis are employed by the Klopman Mills, Inc. of High Point and are now in their recently constructed new home on Sophia Route 1.



*Miss Peggy Joyce Moffitt*

**Miss Peggy Joyce Moffitt Plans Vows To Carr Vaden Redding, Jr.**

Mr. and Mrs. Robert William the Security National Bank of Moffitt of 3207 South Main Street this city. Mr. Redding, a graduate of Extension, High Point, are announcing the engagement of their daughter, Peggy Joyce, to Carr Vaden Redding, Jr., son of Mrs. Carr Vaden Redding and the late Mr. Redding of Route 1, Sophia.

Miss Moffitt graduated from High Point Senior High School April 10 at the Archdale Friends and has since been employed by Meeting House.



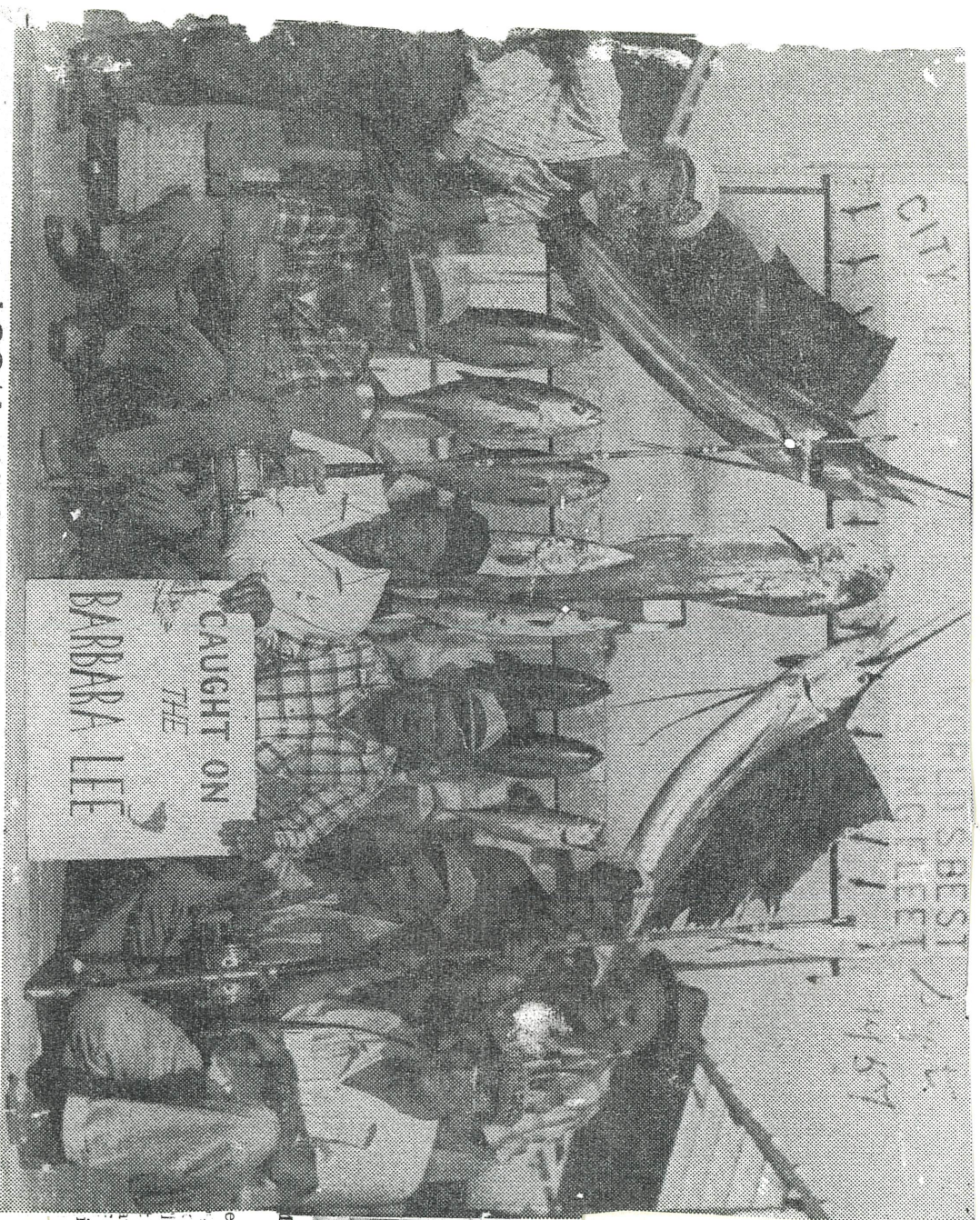
**EASTER BRIDE** — Mrs. Carr Vaden Redding Jr., before her marriage on Sunday at Archdale Friends Meeting House, was Miss Peggy Joyce Moffitt. Mrs. Redding is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Moffitt of 3207 S. Main St., High Point. Mr. Redding is the son of Mrs. Carr V. Redding and the late Mr. Redding of Sophia.

**Former Pastor, Relatives Here, Dies Last Week**

A veteran Methodist minister, Rev. Henry H. Robbins, who spent his boyhood days in the rural vicinity of John Wesley's Stand in Back Creek township, died last Wednesday in a Concord hospital at the age of 88 years.

A resident of Kannapolis, he had been retired from the active ministry since 1941. He had entered the Western North Carolina Conference of the Methodist church in 1904 and prior to his retirement, he had served churches in Maiden, Statesville, Charlotte, Asheville, China Grove, High Point, Murphy, Balsbury, Granite Falls, Corbelius, Cliffside, Randleman, Balls Creek, Concord and Kannapolis.

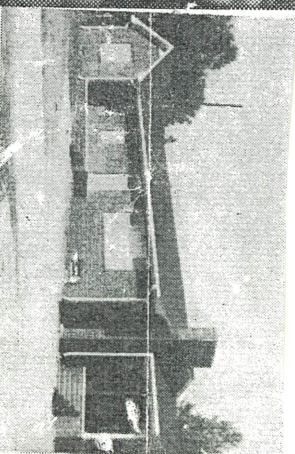
Four nieces of Mr. Robbins, Mrs. Melvin Julian, of Route 1, Franklinsville, Mrs. Ernest Bunting, of Randleman and Mrs. D. W. Bulla and Mrs. J. F. Garner, of Asheboro, accompanied by Mr. Garner, went to Kannapolis last Thursday night to pay their final respects to the last uncle on the paternal side of their family. The deceased minister was the last surviving member of the Clark Robbins family, well known in the area in which they lived.



**LOCAL ANGLERS—FLORIDA FISH**

Group of High Point anglers recently found the fishing good in Miami, Fla., as is recorded in the above photo. Included in the catch was a pair of seven-foot sailfish, a golden snapper, a bonita, two barracuda and six tuna. The party included, left to right, Capt. R. Lloyd, Bill Albertson,

High Point, Bill Allred, Miami, Hubert Myers, High Point, Leo Hunt, High Point and Bob Pruett, High Point. Standing in the rear are Jeff Cox, Miami, and Bob Cox, mate of the fishing boat.



**FARLBORO'S PARSONAGE COMPLETED**

Marboro Monthly Meeting of Friends recently marked one of the most significant events of progress in its 157-year history by dedicating open house at its new minister's home. The structure, which has just been completed at a cost of approximately \$13,000.00, is located on Highway 311 about 10 miles south of High Point and is occupied by the present minister, John M. Pipkin, and his family.

# Wilkinson Home Is Nursing Home Now

**RANDLEMAN** — The former Wilkinson home on Route 2, Randleman, which was originally purchased in 1920 as a hospital, again after 43 years will become a haven for the afflicted as Mrs. Addie Bost of High Point will open a Nursing and Convalescence Home on September 1st.

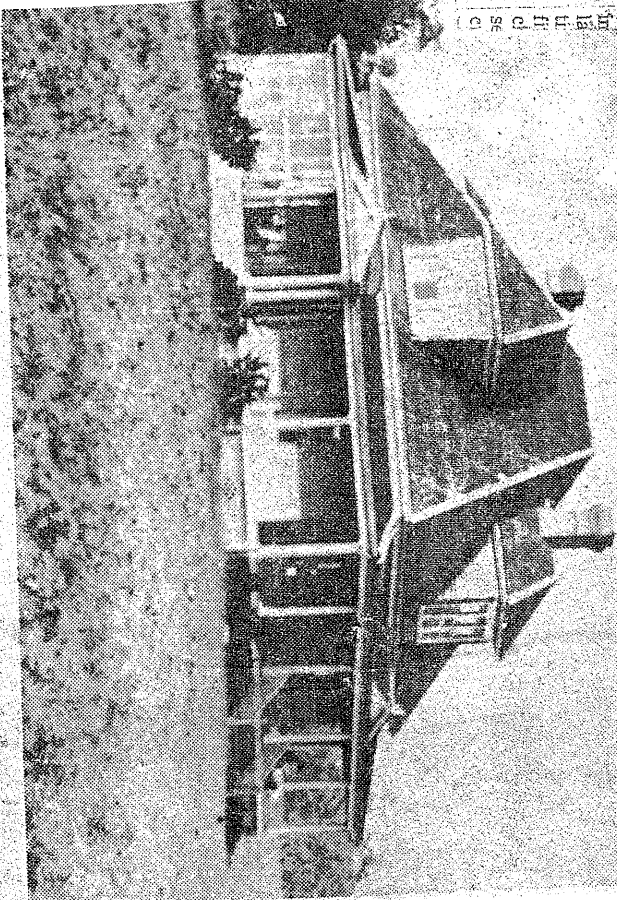
The home was purchased from Mr. and Mrs. Leon Hicks, who have made it their home for the past eight or nine years. They acquired the property from Mrs. Wilkerson, who had made it her home since its use as a hospital had been discontinued.

When the Wilkersons bought the property from Will Pickard of Randleman, who had built the house for a chicken farm, they found it necessary to install their own Delco lighting system, hot water heating system and engage in extensive renovation.

While under the ownership of the Hicks an oil furnace was installed to heat the eleven rooms, three new baths, added, the house completely rewired and the interior of the house completely refinished.

Mrs. Bost has received state approval. Dr. H. O. Ruppert

will be the on call doctor and she is prepared to care for 15 patients upon opening.



OLD WILKERSON HOME PUT TO NEW USE

## Boat Mishap Kills Archdale Resident

By BRAXTON YOUNG Enterprise Staff Writer

An Archdale man died late yesterday afternoon as a result of a boating accident on High Rock Lake. His companion, a High Point resident, was brought to High Point Memorial Hospital for treatment of injuries sustained in the accident.

Listed as dead was Robert E. (Casey) Jones, 49, of Laura Avenue in Archdale, operator of Casey Jones Garage in Archdale. His companion was James Owens, 44, of E. Russell Street. The mishap occurred on the Abbecks Creek arm of High Rock in the Oakwood Acres area. The time of the accident was approximately 5:15 p.m.

Witnesses gave this account of the event: Jones and Owens were riding in Jones' inboard boat when some-thing went wrong with the oper-

ating mechanism. At the time the boat was heading toward a pier where another boat was tied. When Jones realized that the boat was out of control he called out a warning for others to get out of the way. Heeding this warning were two teen-age girls sitting in the tied-up boat. They scrambled out of the craft, property of J. R. Schaefer of Greensboro, and onto the dock.

The inboard struck the tied boat a glancing blow and Owens reportedly was thrown from the Jones' boat to overturn, throwing the inboard into the water. The inboard sank shortly after the collision. A call was made to the Davidson County Rescue Squad, but Jones' body was recovered before the rescue squad arrived.

Crews was brought out of the water, put in an ambulance and rushed to the local hospital.

Witnesses at the lake said that sons, Floyd, James, Gerald, Gene Jones were thought to have suffered injuries in the collision. Dr. James T. Welborn of Lexington, acting Davidson County coroner, had not completed an examination today and the exact cause of Jones' death was unknown.

Crews, suffering from leg injuries, was examined and treated and released last night from the local hospital. His attending physician said last night that the injuries were not considered serious. Jones was born in Alleghany County March 3, 1914, the son of Seward L. and Laura Mabe Jones. He came to High Point 40 years ago from Winston-Salem and operated the garage.

Surviving are his wife, the former Virginia Mae Cox, of the home at 234 Laura Ave.; seven

children, four brothers, Greek Jones and Mrs. Selma Ashburn of High Point; and one granddaughter. James L. Jones, both of Rt. 2, Jonesville, N. Y.; two sisters, Mrs. E. B. DeHart of Kannapolis and Mrs. E. B. DeHart of Kannapolis. His mother, Mrs. Thomas Davidson, 3, Thomasville; his father, Mr. Thomas Davidson, 3, Thomasville; his mother, Mrs. Thomas Davidson, 3, Thomasville; his father, Mr. Thomas Davidson, 3, Thomasville.

Funeral will be conducted Wednesday at 4:30 p.m. from Highland Baptist Church by Rev. C. H. Rich, church pastor. The body will be in Floral Garden Park minutes before the service. Burial will be in Floral Garden Cemetery. The body will remain at Koonee Funeral Home until placed in the church. The funeral home at 234 Laura Ave.; seven children, four brothers, Greek Jones and Mrs. Selma Ashburn of High Point; and one granddaughter.

Surviving are his wife, the former Virginia Mae Cox, of the home at 234 Laura Ave.; seven

Sympathy is extended to the family of William F. Beeson, 62, whose funeral was held at Marlboro Friday morning at 11 o'clock. He lived in Cedar Square community and was a good farmer. He was well known throughout the community and had been ill for several months. He was the son of John F. and Calie Hockett Beeson. He married Pauline Hinshaw.

The large crowd at his funeral and the large floral array surely did attest to his high esteem. It was conducted by York Teague, pastor of Cedar Square church and John Pipkin, pastor of Marlboro. Burial was in the church cemetery. Sympathy is extended to the many relatives of John Franklin Beeson, 90, whose funeral was held at Marlboro Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. He was the son of Henry and Jane Blair Beeson.

He was a member of Marlboro Meeting and attended for many years. He was twice married, first to Calie Hockett, who died, and later he married Effie Frazier Moore who also died. He was the last of several children and had been ill for several months. He was a good farmer and well known throughout the community. He retired

from the farm about 12 years ago and went to live with his daughter, Lola Short, in Charlotte. Several months ago he moved to Greensboro to live with another daughter, Ailene Beeson.

The large crowd at the funeral, conducted by Hershel Folger, Greensboro Friends minister, and John Pipkin, Marlboro pastor, and the large array of flowers surely attested to his high esteem. Burial was in the church cemetery.

His son, William F. Beeson, whose death is recorded in this column, was buried on Friday. Congratulations to New Market home demonstration club for their excellent program on WFMV-TV with George on RFD Piedmont last Tuesday. A number of people were present and took part on the program. Last Saturday evening was Marlboro Sunday school picnic which was held at High Point City Lake. There were about 66 present and even if it were too rainy for outdoor sports, the excellent supper and good fellowship was enjoyed.

Eva Bulla spent last weekend with her friend, Bertha Nation, at Hamptonville. Some of Marlboro folks are attending yearly meeting at Guilford College this week.

Margaret Farlow Davis of Indiana, a Friends minister, has been visiting her homefolks here. She is a native of this community, daughter of Walter Farlow and the late Edna F. Farlow. John Pipkin, pastor of Marlboro Friends church, will officiate for the

## Sophia, Rt. 1 News Items

**Sophia, Rt. 1, Dec. 22.**—Fire readers, the very best Christmas Women's Missionary Society has and may the coming year. Marlboro met with Eva B. Brining much happiness and prosperity Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock to everyone. Let's hope Rev. B. B. Bulla give us an exciting talk. After the busy session Eva served delicious refreshments.

The men's organization of Marlboro Friends Meeting with the pastor, Rev. John Pipkin, were hosts to a number of the men of the church community Saturday evening. A delicious supper was served at Circle Inn at 7:30 o'clock to 24 members and guests. The good food and fellowship were greatly enjoyed.

New Market Grange at the recent monthly meeting elected the following names to serve as officers for the coming year: Worthy master, R. E. Johnson; overseer, Jean Swiggert; secretary, Iro Swain; treasurer, Vera Davis; lecturer, Dave R. Reynolds; chaplain, Alta Davis; steward, Sonny Davis; assistant steward, Cleo Swain; lady, Betty Hunt; gatekeeper, Jesse Davis; Ceres, Millie Coltrane; Pomona, Sadie Riddick; Flora, Ethel Beeson; executive committee, H. A. Brown, B. E. Davis, V. B. Ridge and Fred McCain; some economics chairman, omnium Hardin; youth chair-

man, Mrs. Fred McCain. M/Sgt. Richard Farlow, stationed at West Point, recently visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Farlow. He was accompanied by his new bride, the former Miss Patricia Risley of Ohio.

Here is wishing the Courier-Tribune staff and all its many readers a very happy Christmas and may the coming year be a year of much happiness and prosperity to everyone. Let's hope Rev. B. B. Bulla give us an exciting talk. After the busy session Eva served delicious refreshments.

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**EMMANUEL HARBELSON**  
Funeral services for Emanuel Harrelson, 77, of 1305 Redding street, and a former resident of Thomasville, who died in a High Point hospital Tuesday night following a brief illness, were conducted in Emnis Street Wesleyan Methodist church Thursday afternoon. The pastor, Rev. J. C. Reynolds, was in charge, assisted by Rev. W. P. Biggestaff, pastor of West End Baptist church.

During the service a trio composed of Mrs. Ruth Kimble, Mrs. Elsie Elliott and Miss Mildred Hyde sang three selections. Mrs. Wanda Jones was at the piano. Flowers under the direction of Mrs. C. E. Dailly were carried by members of the Ladies Bible class of Emnis Street Wesleyan Methodist church and members of the Red Class of West End Baptist church. Pallbearers were R. J. Miller, J. L. Matthews, H. C. Dinkins, J. L. Shusky, L. C. Carter and R. A. Proctor.

Burial was in the family plot at Emnis Street Wesleyan Methodist church cemetery.

## Final Rites Conducted For Murrow

**NEW YORK (AP)** — Broadcaster Edward R. Murrow was eulogized Friday at funeral services attended by 1,300 mourners from radio and television and from the fields of government, diplomacy, journalism and industry.

"He reported the thing as he saw it . . ." said Dr. Arthur L. Kinsolving, rector of St. James Protestant Episcopal Church at Madison Avenue and 71st Street. The rector revealed he had composed his eulogy during the night, after discarding one he had written earlier.

Murrow, who was 77 last Sunday, died Tuesday at his farm home in Pawling, N.Y. He had been operated on 18 months ago for cancer of the lung.

**Broadcast Blitz**  
He won fame originally for World War II broadcasts to London during the blitz. Later, he went on to create his own style news broadcasting and interview on television for the Columbia Broadcasting System.

Murrow served from 1961-64 as head of the U.S. Information Agency. His successor, Carl Rowan, represented President Johnson at the funeral. Other from government and politics who attended included United Nations Ambassador Adlai E. Stevenson U.N. Undersecretary - General Ralph Bunche, Undersecretary State Averell Harriman, former Gov. Thomas E. Dewey, Sen. Robert F. Kennedy, D-N.Y., and his wife. Undersecretary of Commerce Franklin D. Roosevelt Jr. and Lord Caradon, head of the British U.N. delegation.

**Form Of Prayer**  
Dr. Kinsolving's eulogy took the form of a prayer, in which he said in part: "Recalling his voice from the rooftops of London in the Battle of Britain, conveying to our consciousness the giant agonies of war, we think thee for his forthright opposition to the forces that would obstruct the great peace."

"For his relentless courage in the search for truth, as for the imagination and intuitive power of his approach to human relations, we thank thee for this man who has enlarged our understanding and endeared himself to all who knew him."

Murrow's wife, the former Janet Huntington Brewster, and their only child, Charles Casey Murrow, a freshman at Yale, were in the front pew during the 20-minute service afterwards, Murrow's body was cremated.

The ashes are expected to be dropped by airplane on his Pawling farm.

## HULL FUNERAL

**REIDSVILLE, Jan. 29.**—Funeral services for Reuben R. Hull, 70, who died at his home in Reidsville Saturday, will be held at 1 p.m. Monday at the Wilkerson Memorial Home chapel by the Rev. S. Saunders. Burial will be in the Piney Grove Methodist Church cemetery near Kenner'sville. Jan. 28-1961

# 'Gals' Strut Their Sti

\*\*\*  
 They're Cute, They're Neat, They're Everything

By ROY RABON  
 (Staff Writer)

MAE WEST has nothing on the "gals" who vied for top honors in the first annual New Market Civitan beauty pageant Saturday night.

Beautiful, pretty, cute, attractive, eye-catching, breath-taking — all the familiar adjectives fail to do these beauties justice.

And talented! They can sing, dance, play the organ and wrestle with the best of them.

But there had to be one which stood out above all the rest. Amidst loud groans of disappointment, Miss Spect, better known as Theodore Pugh, better crowned Miss Civitan of 1963.

Yes, the "gals" were more

They caused loud gasps of awe and little children to cry as they hobbled down the runway, ankles straining in ill-fitting high heels, before an almost full-house of over 200.

The principal of New Market school, Vernon Morrison (better known as Gypsy Rose Lee), was the master of ceremonies. He started the show rolling with a rendering of "Miss America."

He then introduced the first contestant, Miss Cedar Square of 1963 (Gilbert Davis).

"She has a perfect body," Gypsy said. "Her measurements are 54-62-60. The beautiful Miss Cedar Square won top honors at the Hillsville Hog Show last year."

Miss Cedar Square then paraded down a ramp the full length of the New Market school auditorium, followed by Miss Kimesville of 1963, Wade Pugh.

"Miss Kimesville was very successful in gaining top honors in her home town contest," Gypsy said as Miss Kimesville marched down the runway. "She had no opposition."

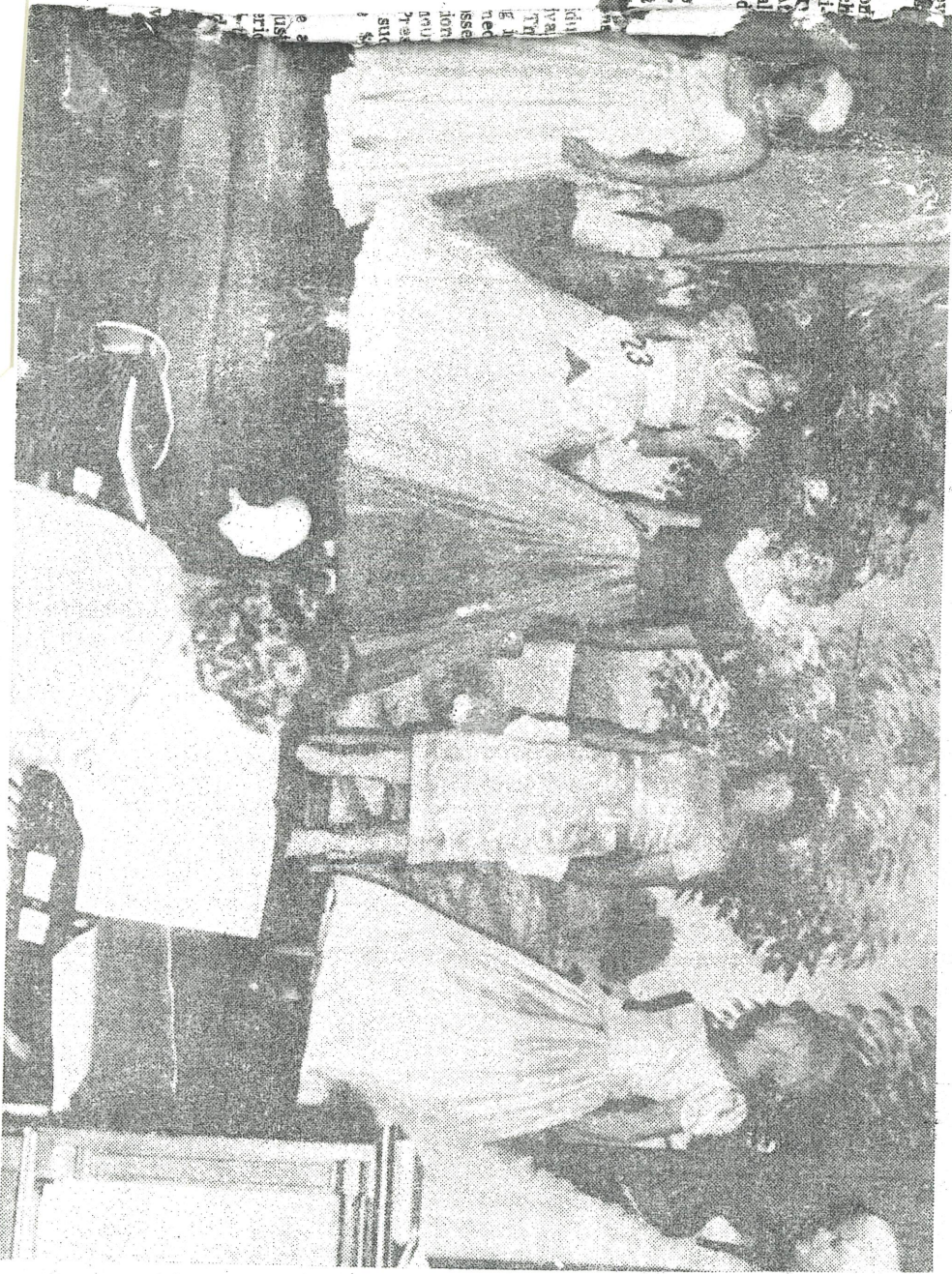
\*\*\*  
 THESE TWO contestants were followed in short order by 23 other lovelies described as "a blonde bombshell," "tall, sizzling and graceful," "a girl who has won the title Miss Septic Tank of 1958," and "Miss Pole Cat, a girl who was selected as Miss Bay Window of 1951."

The judges had a tough time but finally decided Miss Epeel (Theodore Pugh), Miss First Hill (Elmer Beeson) and Miss Glendia (Jesse Davis) stood out above all the rest.

But the contest wasn't over yet. Still to come was the talent competition, and all the "gals" really strutted their stuff.

They sang, they danced, they played and they even wrestled.

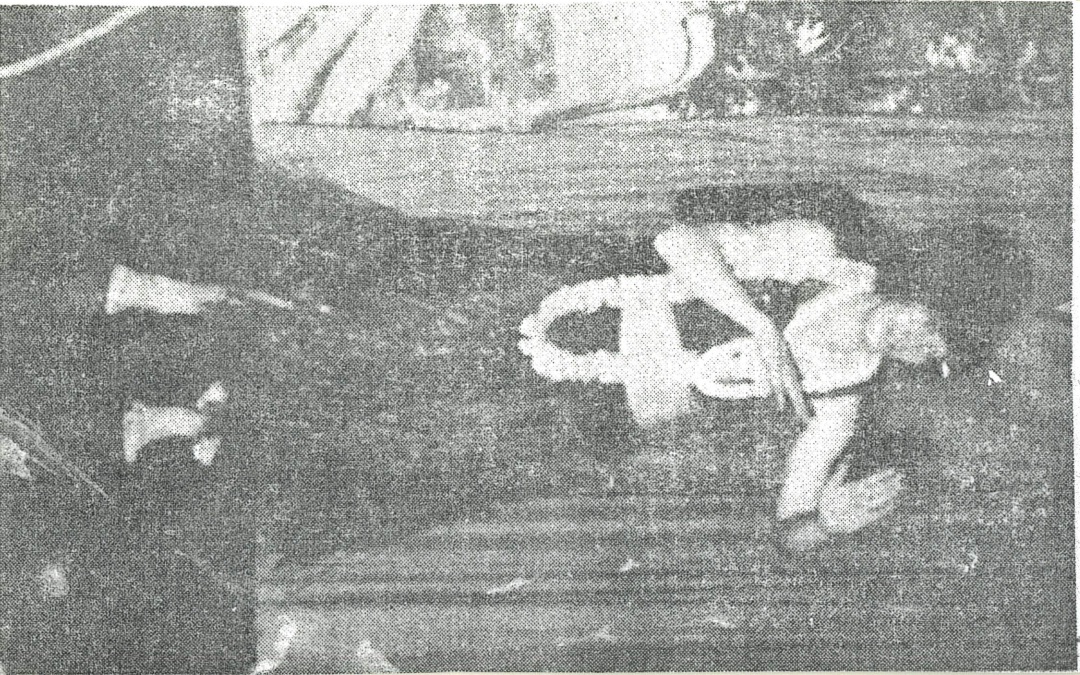
The wrestling match was a tight-knife affair which gave the referee and the announcer joyed before all the hair-pull-



THE JUDGES PICKED SIX FINALISTS

...and Theodore Pugh, far right, was crowned Miss Civitan

Hign Point Enterprise, Sunday, June 30, 1963



THEY SANG, THEY WRESTLED

... and one even did the hula



SOME REALLY RESEMBLED WOMEN

... but the hairy arms were a dead give-away

ig, But...

IF THE judges had a hard time picking an evening gown winner...

But they finally decided on Miss Coltrane Hill (Petee Beeson)...

The six finalists were then brought to the stage and asked questions such as "What qualities do you think a good husband should have?"...

And the judges picked Miss Ercel (Ben Pugh), who was stunning in "her" evening gown.

All proceeds from the beauty pageant will go towards purchasing lights for the school grounds...



WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1960

OLD TIME CORN SHUCKING

Friends and neighbors of M. W. Johnson, Rt. 2, High Point, Abbotts Creek Township, gathered yesterday afternoon to aid in the shucking of an estimated 70 bushels of corn...



THE CROWD LOVED THEM

...one youngster just couldn't resist...

Wednesday, October 30, 1940

John W. Coggins Is Suddenly Stricken At Local Hospital

Was Superintendent of Adams-Mills Corporation and Widely Known Resident

John Wesley Coggins, 38, of 407 Jones Street, well known citizen and superintendent of Adams-Mills Hosiery Corporation, died at a local hospital this morning at 10:45 o'clock.

Mr. Coggins was born in Randolph County March 15, 1902, the son of J. T. and Louvenia Skeen Coggins, and had been a resident of this city for the past six years...

State Deaths

MRS. W. W. LASSITER 1940

ASHEBORO, Dec. 26—Mrs. W. W. Lassiter, 73, mother of J. Hal Lassiter, Greensboro real estate dealer, died at 9 o'clock last night at her home on Ashboro route 3. Funeral services will be held Saturday morning at 11 o'clock at Science Hill Friends Church, of which Mrs. Lassiter was a member.

Coltrane Rites Held Thursday In Greensboro

William Homer Coltrane, 51, of Greensboro, died of a heart attack in a Greensboro hospital early in Wednesday morning. He had been ill for several weeks.

A former resident of High Point, Mr. Coltrane was born in Randolph county in 1902, the son of the late Rufus E. and Martha Gray Coltrane.

He was active in civic and church affairs in Greensboro since 1925, and was a member of Grace Methodist church.

Survivors include his wife, the former Annette Donovanant; two daughters, Misses Cornelia and Gray Coltrane of the home; one brother, R. Clyde Coltrane of Trinity; and two sisters, Mrs. W. Banner Davis of High Point and Mrs. Berta Coltrane of Greensboro.

Funeral service was held today (Thursday) at 2 p. m. at the Grace Methodist church. Burial was in the Forest Lawn cemetery, Greensboro.

Deaths And Funerals

Alfred A. Way Succumbs At 63 In Salisbury

SOPHIA — Alfred Arthur Way Sr., 63, of Route 1, Sophia, died yesterday in Veterans Hospital in Salisbury after a long illness.

He is survived by two sons, A. A. Way Jr., of Route 2, Randleman, William W. Way of the U. S. Air Force, Mobile, Ala.; a daughter, Mrs. Raymond W. Wilson, Sophia; two grandchildren; four brothers, John B. and Hal Way, Mountain Home, Tenn., Isaac Way of West Virginia and Theodore Way of Pennsylvania; two sisters, Mrs. Ida Meredith of High Point, Laura Meredith of Sophia and Mrs. Riles will be conducted at 3:30 p.m. tomorrow at South Plainfield Friends Church by the Rev. Howard Ward. Burial will be in church cemetery. The body will remain at Pugh Funeral Home in Randleman until 30 minutes before the service.

News Items

Trinity Rites At 89

Mrs. Virginia May Bouldin English, 89, of the ancestral home of the Englishs of Trinity, died of an illness of several years, the last few months of which were critical.

Mrs. English was born in Guilford County, the daughter of a prominent planter, W. L. Bouldin, and Mary Elizabeth Moore Bouldin. In early girlhood she moved with her parents to Trinity in Randolph County.

It was here she met and married Nevus Clarkson English, professor at Trinity College and widely known educator of his day. He was superintendent of schools for many years in Greensboro and Randolph County. She was the last supervisor of the faculty of Trinity College in Randolph County.

To this union were born two sons, Thomas R. English of Trinity, deceased, and Nevus C. English Jr., textile manufacturer of Greensboro. She is survived by three grandchildren, a son, T. R. English Jr. of Greensboro, a daughter, Mrs. T. R. English III, to the Duke University, and a son, James W. English, a student at Trinity High School. Also surviving are one great-grandchild, and two brothers, Mr. W. Bouldin of Trinity and D. L. Bouldin of High Point.

Mrs. English's parents were of the Primitive Baptist faith, but she joined the church of her husband, a birthright Quaker, and was a member of the Archdale

Sophia, Rt. 1 News Items

SOPHIA, Rt. 1, Feb. 28—Marlboro Friends Missionary Women's Society met with Eroyal Steed and Cora Beeson as co-hostess at the Steed home Thursday night. The president, Faydene Farlow called the meeting to order and read this month's subject, "Go Ye Into Japan with the Christian Gospel." The devotions was given by Alhea L. Town. Program leader, Ruth Brown, gave an interesting reading on Japan. Nora Farlow read the minutes of the last meeting. The meeting adjourned to meet next month with Ruth Loflin and Lillie Wall as hostesses. During the social period the hostesses served delicious refreshments to the 19 members and two visitors, Adella Hinshaw and Mrs. Brown, mother-in-law of Ruth Brown.

Glad to note that Mabel Farlow is much improved after having pneumonia.

Mrs. Drucilla Miles entertained several little folks at her home Saturday afternoon. The occasion being the seventh birthday of her little son, Phil. Games were enjoyed after which cup cakes and ice cream were served. The birthday cake was 7 small candles on it was a gift from his aunt, Mrs. Bill Ogile of High Point. Phil received many useful and attractive gifts.

Mrs. M. A. Shurgeon of Suffolk, Va., has been visiting Mrs. Eleanor Hartley for the past week.

John Pipkin, pastor of Marlboro Friends Meeting, attended the ministers' short course at Guilford College last week.

Mrs. Oneda Farlow spent last week at the home of her daughter, Faye Davis.

Jim and Gladys Davy were dinner guests of Emory and Blanche Farlow Sunday.

Mrs. Cora Thilston and brother, Benjie Spencer of Charlotte visited relatives Sunday including Agnes and Theresa Spencer, Lillie and Burreigh Wall.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryon Farlow, Mr. and Mrs. Donald R. Alfred and children visited the Aubrey Kirbys at Raleigh Sunday. Mrs. Kirby is the former Nancy Ethen Ridge of this community.

News Items

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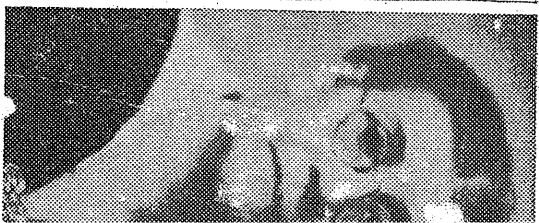
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To this union were born two sons, Thomas R. English of Trinity, deceased, and Nevus C. English Jr., textile manufacturer of Greensboro. She is survived by three grandchildren, a son, T. R. English Jr. of Greensboro, a daughter, Mrs. T. R. English III, to the Duke University, and a son, James W. English, a student at Trinity High School. Also surviving are one great-grandchild, and two brothers, Mr. W. Bouldin of Trinity and D. L. Bouldin of High Point.

Mrs. English's parents were of the Primitive Baptist faith, but she joined the church of her husband, a birthright Quaker, and was a member of the Archdale

Mrs. N. C. ENGLISH Friends Meeting as long health permitted. She took the greatest interest in the Women's Society.

Funeral will be held in Archdale Meeting House by Isaac English, minister, and Clifton C. English, pastor, at 2 p. m. today. Burial will be in Forest Lawn cemetery. The body will be in the English home in Archdale at 11 o'clock today to remain in the home until 10 o'clock today.



MRS. N. C. ENGLISH



**Death Claims**

**Mrs. Aldridge**

Mrs. Ethel English Aldridge, 66, of 309 Aldridge Rd., was dead on arrival at 12:30 p. m. Thursday at High Point Memorial Hospital. Although she had been ill since January 1966, her death was unexpected.

Mrs. Aldridge was born in High Point Jan. 20, 1900, a daughter of Joseph Addison and Sarah Jane Clapp English. On Oct. 2, 1919, she was married to John Henry (Jack) Aldridge. She had been a lifelong resident of High Point and Archdale and was a member of Archdale Friends Meeting.

Surviving are her husband, John Henry (Jack) Aldridge of the home; two sons, Joseph Lee Aldridge of Rt. 4, High Point, and Herbert E. Aldridge of Rt. 4, Asheboro; two daughters, Mrs. George (Edith) Rampey of Floyd, Va., and Mrs. R. C. (Jackie) Porcello of Richmond, Va.; six grandchildren: one brother, Paul English of Rt. 3, High Point; and four sisters, Mrs. E. C. (Myrtle) Coletrane, Mrs. J. C. (Evelyn) Frazier and Mrs. Etha Mae Walker, all of Rt. 3, High Point, and Mrs. Wray (Ruby) Wall of Rt. 4, High Point.

Funeral will be held at 3 p. m. Saturday in Archdale Friends Meeting House by Rev. Isaac Harris and Rev. Clifton C. Pearson. Burial will be in Mt. Vernon Methodist Church Cemetery. The body was to be returned to the home at 3 p. m. today and will remain there until placed in the church minutes before the funeral.



MRS. JOE RAY DAVIS

**Miss Powell, Mr. Davis United In Randleman Church Ceremony**

In a Saturday evening ceremony at 8 o'clock, Miss Barbara Jane Powell of 212 Underwood Street, Asheboro, became the bride of Joe Ray Davis of 603 Shamrock Road, Asheboro, when she was held on New Year's Sunday in Asheboro.

Quite a lot of folks throughout the community were made very sad over the death of a well-liked woman who had been among us all many years, Miss Emma Ridge, 79, whose funeral was held on New Year's Sunday in Asheboro.

**Sophia News**

**Cedar Square Friends Have Moved Into New Quarters**

By ALTHEA BROWN

SOPHIA, R-1—Cedar Square Friends moved into their new educational building last Sunday morning. They have worked on the new structure for some time for early use.

**Community Singing**

The community singing will be held at Fairfield Methodist church on Saturday evening, January 14. All neighboring churches are invited to come and take part.

She was a very charming person and in all her fifty years of teaching, which included Marlboro, Glenola and New Market, she spent her life molding those of others through education. We had Roy and Frances Farlow Bal-lard of Asheville spent last week end with the families of their cousins, Mrs. Blanche D. Farlow and Mrs. Lillie Farlow Davis. Robt. Davis and Farlow Davis have returned to their homes from spending a few days in Florida.

Feel her teaching life has been spent in helping to mold the education of many and her kind patient and enduring influence has helped many down through the years. We feel Emma is now resting peacefully in Heaven after a long and well spent life in her chosen career.

This writer knew her in the school room several years ago.

**Personals**

A Higgins family has moved from east High Point to the home place of C. M. and May D. Farlow.

The friendly Friends Class of Marlboro Sunday School had their monthly class meeting at the home of Ogun and Ruth Lo-fin last Saturday night.

Mrs. Dot Wilson and her in other, Mrs. Spiery of Greensboro, visited Mrs. Blanche D. Farlow recently.

A large crowd attended the prayer meeting at John Cook's last Saturday night.

Tommy Little, son of Kermit and Faye Hyes, is not well as he has a tire up of the same condition h has suffered at 10-11 times in last 1000 miles.

**Franklinville**

Wedding musicians were Miss Rebecca Hough of Randleman, organist, John Hancock of Siler City, pianist, and Miss Lois Jessup of Randleman, soloist. Miss Jessup sang "Always," "Whither Thou Goest," "Savior Like A Shepherd Lead Us," and "The Wedding Prayer."

The altar of the church was decorated with palms, baskets of white chrysanthemums and gladioli, and branched-candelabras holding lighted tapers.

The bride, given in marriage by Mr. Hodge, was attended by Mrs. Martin Fields of Julian as matron of honor. Bridesmaids were the bride's cousins, Mrs. Cecil Hilliard of Randleman and Miss Linda York; the bridegroom's sister, Mrs. Dale Dickerson, Mrs. Jimmy Hancock of Siler City, Mrs. Lowell Lanier of High Point and Mrs. Gene Prevoo of Randleman.

All of the attendants wore floor length gowns of taffeta in shades of French blue, baby blue and royal blue. They were fashioned with fitted bodice, Sabrina neckline, puff sleeves and an overskirt of net. Their mitts and circular veils, caught to a hair of tiny bows, were in shades of blue. The matron of honor carried two red roses tied with red ribbon and the bridesmaids carried a single red rose tied with red ribbon.

Honorary bridesmaids were Mrs. Jerry Proctor of High Point, Mrs. Henry Scott of Raleigh, Mrs. Pete Hunt and Mrs. Marshall Voss of Asheboro, Mrs. Lewis Johnson of Randleman, and Miss Betsy Hodge of Randleman, cousin of the bride. They wore street length dresses of flame red taffeta and carried a single white carnation.

Flower girl was Tressa Gayle Davis of Franklinville, niece of the bridegroom. She wore a floor length gown identical to the senior attendants and carried a basket of rose petals. Ringbearer was J. D. Davis, foster brother of the bridegroom. Miniature bride and bridegroom were the bridegroom's niece, Bettie Dickerson, and the bride's brother, Rodney Paul Hodge of Sophia. They were dressed similar to the bridal couple.

Mr. Davis was best man for his son. The bridegroom's brothers, Paul, Nelson and Kay of Franklinville, ushered with the bride's cousins, Dan Stout of Randleman and Charlie York; and Jimmy Hancock of Siler City.

Mrs. Erwin Sykes of Randleman presided over the guest register. The wedding director was Mrs. Allen Cumby of High Point.

The bride's gown was of Kit-ton satin designed on princess lines. The long sleeves ended in calla points over the hands and the scalloped neckline was accented with seed pearls. The full skirt featured a Chantilly lace overskirt and extended into a chapel train. Her fingertip veil of illusion was caught to a tasha of orange blossoms and she carried a bouquet of white carnations centered with red roses and showered with lilies of the valley.

The bride's mother wore a powder blue lace dress with accessories in matching shades of blue. The bridegroom's mother wore a navy lace dress with navy and white accessories. The bridal mothers wore corsages of red carnations.

A graduate of Randleman High School, the bride is employed by Laughlin Hosiery Mill, Randleman. The bridegroom attended Grays Chapel High School and is employed by Commonwealth Hosiery Mill, Randleman.

Immediately following the ceremony the bridal couple paused in the vestibule of the church to greet the guests. The bridal attendants and parents also were in the festivity line.

For a wedding trip of unannounced destination, the bride wore a royal blue wool dress with black accessories. She added a red rose corsage. Upon their return they will be at home on Newell Street, Asheboro.

**Cake Cutting**

Immediately following the wedding rehearsal Friday evening, the bride's parents and Mr. and Mrs. Allen Cumby of High Point entertained with the cake cutting.

The table was covered with a pink and white cloth of tulle and lace. In the center was an arrangement of red roses flanked by silver candelabras holding lighted pink tapers. The three-tiered wedding cake of white and red, topped with a miniature bride and bridegroom, was on one end of the crystal punch bowl encircled in tulle was placed at the other end.

The bridal couple cut the first slice and Mrs. Cumby completed cutting the cake. Mrs. Charlie York, cousin of the bride, presided over the punch bowl. Mrs. Erwin Sykes and the honorary bridesmaid assisted in serving.

The bridal couple presented their attendants with gifts.

**BIRTH ANNOUNCED**

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Watson of Charleston, Indiana, announce the birth of a daughter on Friday, Dec. 16. Mrs. Watson will be remembered here as the former Miss Anne Rollins, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Bascom G. Rollins, Mr. Watson is a senior at the Presbyterian Seminary in Louisville, Ky.

**Sophia, Rt. 1, News Items**

By ALTHEA BROWN

SOPHIA, Rt. 1, Sept. 18—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hendricks of Statesville visited Mrs. Hendricks' sister, Mrs. Luna Davis, last weekend.

Word has been received here that W. H. (Sonny) and Marie Farlow Robbins of Hopkinsville, Ky., announce the birth of their first baby, a son, born on September 15. Sonny is in service and stationed in Ky. They are well known here, he is the son of the Irvin Robbins, and Marie is the daughter of Emory and Blanche Farlow. Congratulations to them.

Mrs. Mary Farlow and Mrs. W. Zorzo Lofin have returned home from a week's visit at the W. M. Jones' family at Hinton and Berkeley, W. Va.

Mrs. Carol Huffman has returned from a visit to her husband, Pvt. Dean Huffman, who is in service stationed at Ft. Ashtab, Okla. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. C. Sizer C. Webster of Randleman.

Several attended prayer meeting at the home of John and Emma Cook Saturday night.

Frank and Nannie Davis, with Carl and Evelyn Hull and little daughter, Cindy Kay, went to Chimney Rock and other places of interest Sunday.

Sophia News

Woman's Missionary Society Meets; Cedar Square Group; Personals

By ALTHEA BROWN

Permie Davis is still very set- tle ill at his home here. Stanley and Fadhie Farlow and child... last Saturday of their daughter and son-in-law Stanton and Justice Farlow and the Hershall Hocketts of Center Commu- nity.

SOPHIA, ROUTE 1 — Mar- tino Women's Missionary Sec- sity met for their regular month- ly meeting in the church base- ment last Thursday night. Due to the rough weather on the usual date it was postponed a week later.

The hostesses were Ruth Brown, Marjorie Farlow and Iris Farlow. The meeting was called to order by the president, Fadhie Farlow, who read the theme, "The Time of Old Age." Mrs. Hayes worship leader read Isaiah 4: 7 with comments and prayer was given by Eva Bulla. The program was given by Lillie Wall.

PERSONALS Mrs. Eva Bulla went to Bur- ington last Sunday evening to spend a few days with her friends, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Thomas. We are very sorry to report that Mrs. B. J. (Jessie Davis) Whitehead recently entered High Point Hospital for treatment. Mrs. M. Davis, Jr. has returned home from High Point Hospital where he was treated for an in- fected hand.

Sorry to hear that the widow of Ed Harris, a former pastor of Marlboro Friends Meeting and also the mother of Isaac Harris, pastor of Archdale Friends Meeting and also the mother of Isaac Harris, pastor of Archdale Friends Meeting is in High Point Hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Bernice Frazier of High Point and Corrie Davis and Vera Davis of Route 3, visited Althea Brown last Sunday afternoon. C. A. and Mabel Farlow have returned from Benson where they spent several days at the home of their daughter and son-in-law, John and Cecelia F. Cagle. While gone they also visit- ed C. A.'s brother and sister-in- law, A. D. and Ora Farlow at Bahama.

Myrtle Toomes of Pleasant Gar- den. Mrs. Cora Beeson and Mrs. Green Farlow visited their sis- ter and brother-in-law A. D. and Ora Farlow and family at Ba- hama last Wednesday. They were accompanied by Cora's daugh- ter-in-law, Mrs. Bea Beeson and her daughter Shirley. Elmer Beeson who was a pa- tient in High Point Hospital for a few days last week for treat- ment is improving. Mrs. Medford of Draper visi- ed her son and daughter-in-law, Rev. Bob and Pam Medford last Sunday at the Marlboro parson- age. She attended service with them. A revival meeting which start- ed March 29 will continue over this weekend, at Mt. Olive Pil- grim Holiness church. The pas- tor is Kenneth Farlow and the evangelist is Rev. Seabree of West Virginia.

She gave an interesting read- ing by Anna Cox Brinson, on elderly people with her own com- ments added. Mary Wade Par- low recited a good poem. There was a business discussion. This month's special project is Keys to the Kingdom. After adjourn- ment a social period was en- joyed and the hostesses served refreshments to 20 members and four visitors who were Annie Kennedy, Lola Kinney, Peggy Redding and Peggy Davis.

So glad that Mrs. Luther (Martha Blair Davis) Jones is improving at her parents, Frank and Nannie Davis, home here. Also Mrs. Ellie Farlow and Frank Farlow, both of Sophia, are slowly improving. We are hoping that John Farlow of Sophia, who is in High Point Hospital will soon be at home. Miss Margaret Vannancor of High Point and Coker College, S. C. spent a few days last week at the home of her uncle and aunt, Burleigh and Lillie Wall. Fred Alford, who has recently been a patient at High Point Hospital for treatment is doing very nicely now at his home. Kermit and Fay Hayes and children, Paul and Clara Davis and Zorada Loflin, one day last week visited their cousins, Joe and Georgia Farlow and daugh- ter Mattie of Center Commu- nity and also their aunt, Mrs. Bama.

There will be a nightly pro- gram at Marlboro Friends Meet- inghouse for emphasizing the total commitment of every member here. Jack Cargnnon, pastor of Holly Springs will pre- sent these programs. Every per- son connected with Marlboro is invited and urged and expected to attend these meetings. The date will be April 7-10. Sympathy is extended to Mrs. Branson Marsh in the death of her daughter, Mrs. Eva Heath Spinks, 45, also to the other members of her family. Chauncy Lanier, who has been sick for sometime is very set- tle in his home here. Also Lonjoly III at his home here.

Quite a number of Marlboro folks had a family get together supper in the church basement last Sunday night, after which the men's organization held their regular monthly meeting.

Quite a number were present at Marlboro last Sunday morn- ing. One hundred forty-six for Sunday School and others com- ing in for worship. The pastor Bob Medford is really giving some good messages. His subject Sunday was "Jesus Encounters Pilate." He and the members ex- tend to everyone that can and are interested in Marlboro to at- tend regular or at least often as you can, all visitors welcome. The attendance seems to be in- creasing and interest is very good.

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J. M. Furr, 83, Route 1, Guilford, Dies In Hospital

John Madison Furr, 83, resident of Route 1, Guilford, died this morning in High Point Memorial Hospital at 7:15 o'clock. He had been in declining health for eight years and in a critical condition for one week.

Mr. Furr was born in Shanty County Sept. 26, 1870, a son of William E. and Elizabeth Dunn Furr. He was married to Miss Cora Lee Lowder March 10, 1880 and she died Dec. 31, 1942. He was a farmer and a member of Guil- ford Baptist Church.

Surviving are six sons, Earl Furr, of the homeplace, Route 1, Guilford and Clarence Glenn, Buck and Elwood Furr, all of High Point, and Horace Furr of Atlanta, Ga., four daughters, Mrs. G. L. Thomp- son of homeplace, Mrs. R. L. White of Route 3, High Point, Mrs. Lennie Dickens of Raleigh and Miss Rannelle Furr of New York City; 34 grandchildren and 30 great-grandchildren; one brother, G. C. Furr of Greensboro, four sis- ters, Mrs. Wade Lowder and Mrs. Mary Hill of Albemarle, Mrs. Charlie Sells of Route 8, Concord, and Mrs. Sam Hampton of Rock- well.

Funeral services will be held in the Seabree Chapel Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock by Dr. C. K. Rand, pastor of Concord Memorial Baptist Church. Interment will fol- low in Floral Garden Park Cemete- ry. The body will remain at the Seabree Funeral Home until the hour of the services.

OBITUARIES

CLAUD RAY HAYES

Funeral services for Claud Ray Hayes, 36, of 112 East Perimeter Ave., Asheboro, were con- ducted at 2 p. m., Wednesday in the Antioch Christian Church near Erect by the Rev. George Dorsett. Burial was made in the Marlboro Friends Church Cemete- ry near Sophia.

He was born Dec. 16, 1894, in Davidson County, a son of the late Noah and Sallie Myers. He came to this area as a youth with his parents, Ray and Mary. He had spent the balance of his life here. He was employed by Hedgcock Lumber Co. for son Crofts and Arnold Russell many years, retiring in 1960. He died on high 64 at Siler City, Bessie Price Myers of the County and had been employed (Lucille) Capps of Rt. 3, High Point for the past eight years as a salesman.

Surviving are his father, L. Hughes of Rt. 8, Lexington, man W. Hayes, his stepmother, Mrs. Pauline Sheffield Hayes Sophia, and Mrs. Annie Scott of Route 1, Seagrove, three by 2406 Kish Place. Surviving are his father, L. Hughes of Rt. 8, Lexington, man W. Hayes, his stepmother, Mrs. Pauline Sheffield Hayes Sophia, and Mrs. Annie Scott of Route 1, Seagrove, three by 2406 Kish Place. Surviving are his father, L. Hughes of Rt. 8, Lexington, man W. Hayes, his stepmother, Mrs. Pauline Sheffield Hayes Sophia, and Mrs. Annie Scott of Route 1, Seagrove, three by 2406 Kish Place.

Myers Funeral Set Thursday

W. Lindsay Myers, 71, of 117 Lake Side Dr., Archdale, died today at 7 a. m. in High Point Memorial Hospital where he had been a patient for eight weeks. He had been in critical condition since his admission to the hospital.

He was born Dec. 16, 1884, in Davidson County, a son of the late Noah and Sallie Myers. He came to this area as a youth with his parents, Ray and Mary. He had spent the balance of his life here. He was employed by Hedgcock Lumber Co. for son Crofts and Arnold Russell many years, retiring in 1960. He died on high 64 at Siler City, Bessie Price Myers of the County and had been employed (Lucille) Capps of Rt. 3, High Point for the past eight years as a salesman.

Surviving are his father, L. Hughes of Rt. 8, Lexington, man W. Hayes, his stepmother, Mrs. Pauline Sheffield Hayes Sophia, and Mrs. Annie Scott of Route 1, Seagrove, three by 2406 Kish Place. Surviving are his father, L. Hughes of Rt. 8, Lexington, man W. Hayes, his stepmother, Mrs. Pauline Sheffield Hayes Sophia, and Mrs. Annie Scott of Route 1, Seagrove, three by 2406 Kish Place. Surviving are his father, L. Hughes of Rt. 8, Lexington, man W. Hayes, his stepmother, Mrs. Pauline Sheffield Hayes Sophia, and Mrs. Annie Scott of Route 1, Seagrove, three by 2406 Kish Place.

R. W. KEARNS IS TAKEN BY DEATH

Funeral services for Roland V. Kearns, 80, were held Satur- day afternoon at 3 o'clock from the Mt. Shepherd Methodist church with the pastor, Rev. Eugene Green in charge assisted by Rev. W. A. Jarrett and Rev. Roy Von. Interment was made in the church cemetery.

Surviving are the mother and stepfather, Mr. and Mrs. Hal- ford Taylor of Route 5, High Point; his father and step- mother, Mr. and Mrs. Oree Hucks of High Point; three half brothers, Donald Ray, Richard Darrick and Harold Douglas Taylor, all of the home; one stepbrother, Billy Lee Taylor of Route 1, Spring Lake his grand father, Spencer Vaughn, of the Allen Jay community, and three great-grandchildren.

High Pointer, 23, Dies By Hanging, Rites Held Today

HIGH POINT.—Funeral ser- vices for a 23-year-old High Pointer whose death by hang- ing earlier this week was term- ed "self-inflicted" were to be held this afternoon at the First Church of the Nazarene here.

Randolph county authorities reported late Tuesday morning that the body of Bobby Joe Hucks Taylor was discovered by a younger half-brother, Hal Douglas Taylor, hanging from the rafters of a tool shed near his mother's Route 5, High Point residence. County coro- ner Dr. Hugh Fitzpatrick ruled the death suicide by hanging. Authorities said no note had been left and that the family could give no reason for the suicide except that the young man had been despondent since last December when four of his friends were killed in an auto- mobile accident.

Young Taylor was a native of Guilford County and had lived in High Point for 11 years. As a child he had lived at Ft. Bragg and at Cherry Point. He attended Trinity High School and attended State College. He served two years in the Army. He had been a student for one year in the Kendall School of Design in Grand Rapids, Mich. His family said he had planned on returning there Wednesday night.

He was a member of Pilot View Baptist Church.

He had been a resident of the High Point vicinity for the past 11 years. In early child- hood, he lived at Fort Bragg and Cherry Point. He attended Trinity High class of 1933. He was artistic and popular, play- ed on the football team, was co-captain of the basketball team, a member of the Glee Club and art editor of the Bul- dog flash, school paper.

Surviving are the mother and stepfather, Mr. and Mrs. Hal- ford Taylor of Route 5, High Point; his father and step- mother, Mr. and Mrs. Oree Hucks of High Point; three half brothers, Donald Ray, Richard Darrick and Harold Douglas Taylor, all of the home; one stepbrother, Billy Lee Taylor of Route 1, Spring Lake his grand father, Spencer Vaughn, of the Allen Jay community, and three great-grandchildren.

Tom Winslow Of Archdale Dies At Home

ARCHDALE.—Tom Winslow, 80, of Friends Playground Road in Archdale, died at his home yes- terday at 9:10 p. m., following an extended illness. He was in crit- ical condition three months.

Mr. Winslow was employed by Commenting Furniture Company of High Point before he retired. He was born in Randolph County, near Worthyville, Dec. 29, 1880, a son of Samuel Stanton Winslow and Flora Bulla Winslow, but had been a resident of High Point and Archdale for 58 years. He was one of the oldest members of Welch Memorial Methodist Church, and the men's Bible class of the church. He was also a mem- ber of the Patriotic Order. Sons of America. On May 23, 1905, he married Miss Mamie Ethington. Survivors in addition to his wife include a daughter, Mrs. Ray Giles of Archdale; three sons, W. T. Winslow of 808 E. Lexington Ave., Sam S. Winslow of Miami Fla., and Ray R. Winslow of Thomasville; two sisters, Mrs. S. B. Hamner of Lynchburg, Va., and Miss Jen Winslow of the old Winslow homeplace in Worthyville; and eight grandchildren and four great grandchildren.

Funeral will be conducted from Welch Memorial Methodist Church tomorrow at 3 p. m. by Rev. W. H. Benfield, pastor, Rev. J. A. Groat, pastor of First Pilgrim Holiness Church and Rev. L. S. Strader of Greensboro.

The body will remain at J. C. Thomasville until 5 p. m. today when it will be taken to the home. It will be placed in the church 30 minutes before the service. Bur- ial will be in Springfield Friends Cemetery.

Funeral services will be held in the Seabree Chapel Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock by Dr. C. K. Rand, pastor of Concord Memorial Baptist Church. Interment will fol- low in Floral Garden Park Cemete- ry. The body will remain at the Seabree Funeral Home until the hour of the services.

Joplin News

Baker Youth Recovering In Hospital From Injuries; Marlboro Group, Young Friends Meet; Visiting Told

By ALTHEA BROWN

SOPHIA, ROUTE 1—Eleven-year-old Beye Baker, who was injured by a falling tree in his yard last weekend, is slowly improving although he remains a patient in Baptist Hospital in Winston-Salem.

He received a fractured skull and bruises in the mishap. Doctors hope to release the youth shortly.

MARLBORO FELLOWSHIP

Saturday night was family group night at Marlboro Church. A fellowship

was enjoyed by several in the basement followed by an interesting program by the youth fellowship leaders.

Clara Davis had the devotionals, with a subject on "Life and Love." John Pipkin, pastor, showed a film of the many phases of church work. All repeated the Lord's Prayer and later enjoyed a social period.

YOUNG FRIENDS MEET

The Southern Quarterly meeting of the Young Friends was held at Cedar Square last Sunday afternoon at 2:30. The

Asheboro. A large crowd attended with 21 from the Marlboro church.

IN WRECK

Word has been received here that Walter Davys of Memphis, Tenn., recently had the misfortune to be in a car wreck here. He was hospitalized for some time as his chest was injured by the auto's steering wheel. He has returned home and is improving nicely. Walter is well-known here, being the son of the late N. E. and Ilice Coltrane Davys and with a large number of relatives here.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Alvah and Ethel D. Loflin and their two daughters, Edith Wagner of High Point and Iris Loflin of Asheboro left Monday morning for several days trip to Florida. They expect to join Ethel's brothers and sister-in-law Tom and Louella Davys of Iowa who are spending some time in Florida for a visit to the many points of interest.

The condition of Horace Davys who has been a patient in High Point Hospital for treatment several days is much improved and Monday he was removed to the home of his sister and brother-in-law, James and Berice Frazier in High Point, to spend some time.

C. A. Farlow is not too well these days as he is suffering with an afflicted hip. David Taylor has been confined to his home by flu and near pneumonia.

Otis Walker of Asheboro visited his cousins Mary, Sadie and Marvin Osborne last Sunday. Lester and Louise L. Smith and children of Archdale visited her mother Mrs. Zoraco Loflin and her sister, Mrs. Fay Hayes and family, last Sunday.

There was quite a heavy rain and wind storm with lightning and thunder passing through here last Wednesday night. The wind did some damage to buildings, roofs and up-rooting trees and limbs.

John Farlow is still a patient in High Point Hospital and is somewhat improved. Mary Wade is better and out again. This couple have had quite a time of sickness for some time.

Mrs. Gwen Farlow was taken to High Point Hospital for treatment of a sudden illness last Sunday evening. She has returned to her home and is improving.

Little Shirley Beeson is on the sick list again after improving from recent flu.

Nina Hayes entertained Pearl's Sunday School class at Sophia Church of which she is a teacher. They enjoyed a 6 o'clock dinner at Pearl's home last Sunday evening.

Congratulations to Pete and Evelyn Paige who are celebrating the birth of their first daughter, Sharon Diane, born Thursday, January 22 at High Point Hospital.

Also to Max and Cecile Pickard Farlow a new baby boy was born Saturday, Jan. 24 at High Point Hospital.

Enyon and Dennis Hayes are

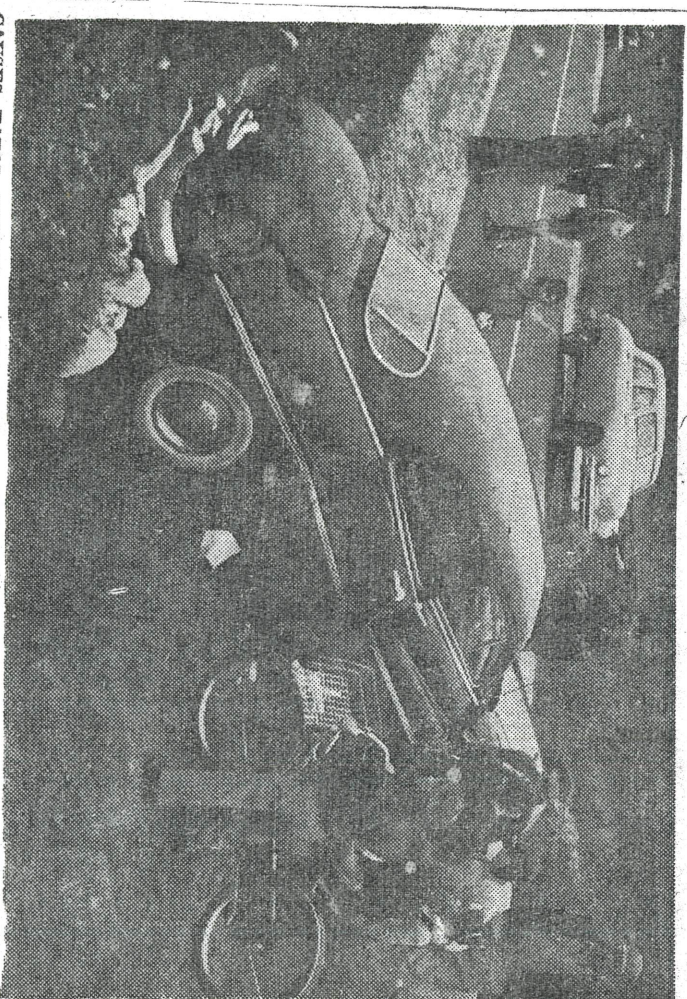
MRS. VERA HATCHETT

Mrs. Verla Gordon Hatchett, resident of 1105 Grace St., died in a Durham hospital Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. She was hospitalized in a local hospital five days, being transferred to Durham Monday afternoon. Her death was unexpected.

Mrs. Hatchett was born in Surry County Aug. 9, 1904, a daughter of Carrie Sams Gordon McManus and the late Doc Gordon. She was twice married; first to T. E. Bottoms who died in 1950, and later, on Dec. 3, 1933, to William Eugene Hatchett. She had been a resident of High Point many years and attended the First Church of God.

Surviving in addition to her husband and mother are one daughter, Mrs. Grace Davys of High Point; two sisters, Mrs. Myrtle Lane and Mrs. Mary Alexander, both of High Point; two brothers, Clarence and Claude Gordon, also of High Point; and two grandchildren.

Funeral services will be conducted Sunday morning at 11 o'clock in the First Church of God, The Rev. J. S. Canfield of Winston-Salem will officiate. Interment will be in the family plot in Springdale Friends Cemetery. The body will remain at the Harold C. Davis Chapel until Friday morning at 10 o'clock when it will be taken to the residence to remain until 30 minutes prior to the service to be placed there in the church.



CAUSES FATAL INJURY — Although Charles Franklin Landreth of Greensboro, Rt. 3, tried desperately to avoid hitting Richard Gordon McDowell, the 11-year-old bicycle rider was struck almost instantly when the Landreth car struck

Final Rites for Accident Victim to Be Held Tuesday

Final rites for Richard Gordon Landreth's part and that no school sixth-grader killed in a high-way accident yesterday morning, will be held tomorrow.

The boy son of Arthur C. McDowell of Route 3, died almost instantly in front of his home on Highway 62 near 9:30 Sunday morning when he was struck by a car as he was riding his bicycle.

The auto driver, Charles F. Landreth, 34, of Greensboro, Rt. 8, a textile mill foreman and part-time preacher, told State Patrolman Dave Mount of High Point he was driving toward High Point when the accident occurred.

McDowell boy was riding his bike in the same direction, he was quoted as saying, and turned to directly in front of Landreth's 1949 Mercury sedan.

Landreth said he whipped the steering wheel to the left and smacked into an embankment in a futile attempt to keep from hitting the boy.

Death was attributed to brain concussion and skull injuries. The patrolman said he could find no evidence of negligence on

Mrs. Lelah Davis Died Sunday On Sophia, Route 1

Mrs. Lelah Mae Davis, 67, died at her home on Sophia, route 1, Sunday evening at 7 o'clock following a critical illness of one day.

Surviving are the husband, D. Volva Davis, three daughters, S. C. Mrs. A. R. Brown, Sophia, route 1; Miss Elsie Davis of the home; four sons, Rufus R., Garfield B., Gilbert V. Davis, all of Sophia, route 1; this T. Davis, Greensboro; two sisters, Mrs. Dora Welborn, Kansas; Mrs. P. M. De High Point; two brothers, C. A. Britlow and J. H. Britlow, both of Sophia, route 1; 5 grandchildren.

Randolph Native Succumbs In High Point Hospital

Funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Marlboro Friends church and interment made in the church cemetery. The body will be carried to the church on hour prior to the service.

James Edward Price, 68, of High Point, died in a High Point hospital Friday morning.

He was born in Randolph county, February 28, 1880 and went to High Point 21 years ago. He had been employed by the Welch Furniture company there.

His wife, Jeanette Hughes Price, died 16 years ago. Survivors include three daughters, Mrs. James Brown, Mrs. K. V. Taylor and Mrs. Nola Gregory, all of High Point; two sons, C. Lee Price of route 1, Randleman and Harvey H. of High Point and a half-brother, J. T. Peterson of route 1, Sophia and a half-sister, Mrs. Molly Hepler of route 3, High Point.

Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at Mt. Pleasant church in Randolph county and burial followed in the church cemetery.

their families of Durham spent last Sunday at the home of their brother L. G. Hayes and family.

Sorry to hear Mrs. Ellen Beeson of Cedar Square community recently fell in her home breaking her hip. She is in High Point Hospital. Though quite aged, she is getting along fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cecil of High Point and his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Reed and son, Tommy, of Spartanburg, S. C., visited Willis's sister and brother-in-law Jim and Gladys Davis last Saturday night.

Sorry to hear Robert Bula is a patient in High Point Hospital for treatment and operation. He was for many years postmaster at Sophia and is also the barber here.

Dale Davis has been real sick with flu over the past weekend.

**Found At Foot Of Home's Steps**

What Sheriff Wayne W. Wilson described as the "mysterious death" Sunday night of Mrs. Sarah Jane Hughes of the Wagon Wheel road near Franklinsville was being investigated today.

Sheriff Wilson and Dr. Hugh Fitzpatrick, Randolph county coroner, said Mrs. Hughes was found dead at the foot of her home's steps about 7:30 o'clock.

The officers said they will not disclose the nature of the death pending a thorough investigation. They explained, however, that Mrs. Hughes "had wounds—or lacerations—about the head."

Mr. Hughes, 80 years of age, was a member of a well-known Randolph county family.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Panthea Creek Baptist church. Burial will be in the church cemetery. The body will be taken to the church at 2:30 o'clock, and will remain until that time at the Lollin Funeral home of Ransauer.

Mrs. Hughes is survived by her husband, Will R. Hughes; one sister, Mrs. Mary McGinn of Liberty; three stepsons, Carl Hughes of Hamilton, Ohio, W. Lawson Hughes of Asheboro, and R. Hughes of Durham; five nephews, Mrs. L. B. Melton of Greensboro, Mrs. Haywood Parks of Franklinsville, Mrs. W. Jones of Ransauer, Mrs. T. C. Linder of Greensboro, and Mrs. Charles J. Wilson of Charlotte.

**J. L. Spencer Succumbs Tuesday; Rites Friday**

Final rites for Jesse Lee Spencer, 77, of Ransauer, will be conducted Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Ransauer Pilgrim Holiness Church with the Rev. R. J. Hobbs, the Rev. Harold Loman and the Rev. William Brady officiating. A graveside service was held in the Mount Pleasant Methodist Church Cemetery near Greensboro at 4 p. m.

Mr. Spencer died Tuesday afternoon in the Randolph Hospital after a short illness.

A native of Randolph County, he was a retired farmer, lumberman and industrial worker. He was a member of the Ransauer Pilgrim Holiness Church.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Myrtle Baldwin Spencer; three sons, Jesse Lee Spencer, Jr., of Greensboro, James E. Spencer of Raleigh and Robert E. Spencer of Winston-Salem; three daughters, Mrs. J. W. Harrell of Statesville, Mrs. Clem Chatham of Route 2, Elon College and Mrs. Hobert Javen of Franklinsville; three sisters, Mrs. Ida Lawrence of Asheboro and Mrs. M. McNeill and Miss Pearl Spencer of Flora, Fla.; 15 grandchildren and three great-

# Alph L. Bulla Lives in North Ashboro

## County Native Is Interred At Savannah

Sixty-five years ago a young woman left her native Randolph to reside with her husband, a railroad man, in the state of Georgia.

Ammanda (Mandy) Millikan Tussey returned to the Back Creek home in which she was born many times during the years which intervened and her last visit was as late as last October.

But her visits have now come to an end, as on Tuesday morning, July 22, she was laid to rest in the beautiful Bonaven-ture cemetery in the city of Savannah, Ga., where she had lived for a greater part of the time since leaving Randolph county.

She became 85 years of age a few days before her death and prior to her final illness had never been hospitalized during the entire period of her life. She was noted as a very hard worker, a trait which can be attributed to many members of her family.

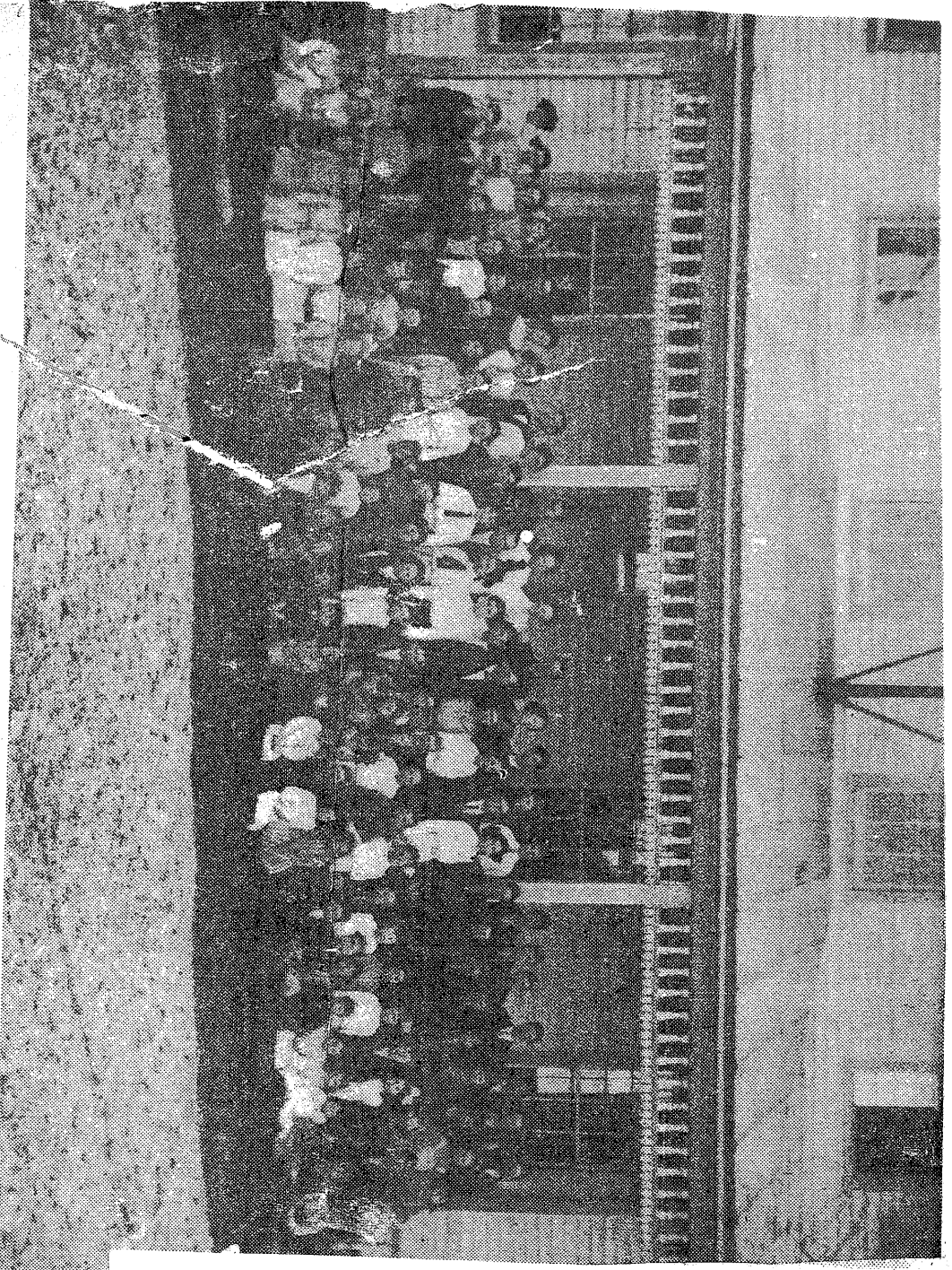
Mandy Millikan Tussey was the youngest daughter of five sons and four daughters of Azel Millikan and Ann Eliza Spencer Millikan and she was born at the old homestead in Back Creek Township at which her brother, Troy W. Millikan, of Route 1, Sophia, resides. Only one brother besides Troy Millikan still survives out of this family and he is Gurney Millikan, a twin of Troy Millikan, who also resides in Savannah, Ga.

Another brother, Benjamin Elwood (Bennie) Millikan, died in March of this year at his home in Beaumont, Texas, at the age of 81 years. The other brothers and sisters were Joe and Arch Millikan, Mrs. Sarah Millikan Loftin, Mrs. Cora Millikan Ferriss and a sister who died in early life.

On Thanksgiving Day, 1893, Mandy Millikan and Jake Tussey, a native of Lexington, were married and immediately following their marriage they moved south. Mr. Tussey served with the railroads for over a half of a century and he died in December, 1947. Besides his possible wealth the railroad, he and Mrs. Tussey had extensive real estate interests which Mrs. Tussey managed very capably through the years and up until a few years before her death.

Two daughters, Mrs. Helen T. Laird and Mrs. Lillian T. McLeary, were born to Mr. and Mrs. Tussey and they survive their mother along with three grandchildren.

Attending the final rites from Randolph county were Mrs. Tussey's brother, Troy W. Millikan, four nieces, Mrs. Hazel Ilika Beeson, Mrs. Hazel Ilika Davis, and Mrs. Cora Min Beeson, and Mrs. Davis's husband, Ed Davis, and Mrs. Beeson's grandson, Sher-



Pictured here are two views of old Coleridge school. These were furnished by D. E. Highfill of Ransseur, who taught the school for many years. The larger picture is a view of the pupils and faculty. We do not know when the picture was taken. The other picture is a view of the old building. It has been replaced nearby with a modern brick structure. There will be a reunion of pupils and teachers of the old school, from 1910 to 1936, held at the new school building Saturday, July 5, beginning at 1 o'clock. Everyone is invited to attend and to bring a picnic lunch.

### Mrs. Rebecca Cox Died Saturday On Ransseur, Route 1

Mrs. Rebecca E. Cox, 74, died Saturday night at 7 o'clock at the home of her son, Y. Y. Cox, on Ransseur, route 1, following a stroke of paralysis last December, and serious illness for three weeks. She was an upright Christian woman and a lifelong member of Love Creek Baptist church.

Mrs. Cox, who was the widow of Calvin Cox, is survived by one daughter, Mrs. J. J. White, of Ashboro; two sons, Y. Y. Cox and J. C. Cox, of Ransseur; route 1, one stepdaughter, Mrs. T. R. Burgess, and one stepson, S. C. Cox, both of Ransseur, rt. 1, and 11 grandchildren. The body will be taken from the funeral parlor to the home at 10 o'clock Sunday morning, and on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, the funeral will be held at Parks Cross Roads Christian church with Rev. G. M. Talley, Rev. T. F. Andrew, and Rev. W. R. Phillips officiating.

Also attending were Mrs. Ora Loftin Farlow and her son, James, of Bahama.

In recent years Mrs. Tussey had come back practically every year to visit the old home-place, her relatives and to attend the annual reunion of the Bulla, Farlow and Millikan families. Each time she would rise at the reunion gathering and say, "I'm so glad to be here."

The kinfolks and friends were also glad to have her visit the place from which she had lived away from so long and it is hard to realize that she will not return again. Although she is now resting in the place in which her daughters live and where she helped to build the extensive business interests, the people of this section will long remember her strong courage, her dauntless spirit and the loyalty and devotion which she maintained towards the place in which she was born.

### Pleasant Ridge Farmer Dies Of Heart Attack

Everett Cox, 74, farmer of the Pleasant Ridge community in Randolph county, died of a heart attack at 5 p.m. Friday at his home on route 1, Ransseur. He was a member of the Pleasant Ridge Christian church, where he was a teacher of the Men's Bible class.

Survivors include his wife, the former Miss Bertha Wright; two sons, P. V. Cox of route 1, Kernersville, and Theodore Cox of route 1, Ransseur; three daughters, Mrs. C. G. Staley of route 2, Ransseur, Mrs. C. L. Allen of route 1, Ransseur and Mrs. Harville, seven stepsons, W. A. Wright of Greensboro, Tal- madge, Phil, Frank and Douglas Wright of Ransseur, and James and Howard Wright of Franklinville; two stepdaughters, Mrs. Victor Young of Ashboro, and Mrs. Jimmy Carr of Greensboro. Funeral service was held at 2:30 p.m. Sunday at the Pleasant Ridge Christian church by the Rev. Max Vestal and Clyde Fields and Ernest Pace. Burial will be in the church cemetery.

### JOHN FRANKLIN BEESON GREENSBORO

John Franklin Beeson, 90, died at 3 a.m. Saturday at Cone Memorial Hospital where he had been a patient for the past two weeks. He had been in declining health for the past year.

He was a son of the late Henry H. and Jane Blair Beeson. A native of Randolph County, he was a lifelong member of Marlboro Friends Church. He made his home in Randolph County until 12 years ago when he retired as a farmer and moved to Charlotte. He came to Greensboro 9 months ago.

Survivors: two daughters, Mrs. S. O., short of Charlottesboro; two sons, J. Henry Beeson of Elkin and Hansel C. Beeson of Greensboro. Another son, William F. Beeson, died last week. Nine grandchildren and 15 great grandchildren also survive.

Funeral services will be conducted this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at Mary's Friends Church in Randolph County. The Rev. Hershel Folger, pastor of Ashboro St. Friends Meeting, will officiate. The body is to be placed in the church a half hour prior to the

### DAVIS FUNERAL HELD SATURDAY

Plato Melvin Davis, 68, of High Point, died unexpectedly at 8:30 Friday morning after suffering an attack in his office. He was rushed to the High Point Memorial hospital but was dead on arrival.

He was born in Randolph county on Oct. 2, 1869, a son of Cyrus and Cinderella Farlow Davis and was married to Miss Ada Kristow of Randolph county on April 20, 1910.

Mr. Davis was a prominent farmer and for over 35 years was in charge of Blair's Dairy, more recently he was connected with Koonts Realty Co. He was active in the Trinity Grange; a member of the Springfield Friends Meeting and chairman of the board of trustees at Highfield, a member of the first county agriculture at FOX.

Surviving are his wife, a sister, Mrs. John Puccelle and son, James Plato Davis, of High Point; four granddaughters; two sisters, Mrs. W. F. Coe Randleman and Mrs. Alva Ann of Sophia, and five others, Volany, Harvey and the late Davis of Sophia, Clifton of Greensboro and Thomas of Centerville, Iowa. Funeral service was held Saturday at 4 p.m. at Springfield and Highfield.

# Life And Times Of A Pioneer

## Fascinating Document Relates His History

Annotated and Illustrated  
By C. HENRY KING

Only a few of Randolph's early citizens wrote their life stories and those autobiographies were mostly handwritten documents that were handed down a generation or two and then lost to historians. A small number were privately printed and when one of these turn up they offer a rare insight into the blank spaces of our local history.

Such a paper is the autobiography of Alexander Spencer, A Randolph County native, which was printed in 1908. Although Mr. Spencer did not live to complete his story, it was given some concluding remarks and published by his son, J. H. Spencer.

From dates ascertained in the document, the son J. H. would be about 108 years old (and likely more) if living today.

Mr. Spencer's original paper contained many lengthy references to personal religious convictions and these have been deleted because it is not likely they would interest a majority of the readership and because of space limitations. Also, not all events were in chronological order and liberty has been taken here to arrange dates for readability and thus aid in annotation.

"I was born the 21st day of January, 1818, on the waters of Fork Creek, Randolph County, N. C." (So starts the narrative of Alexander Spencer's life. Daniel Boone was still living; Napoleon Bonaparte was still in exile on the island of Saint Helena.

Abe Lincoln was just a 9 year old boy. Illinois would enter the union this year.

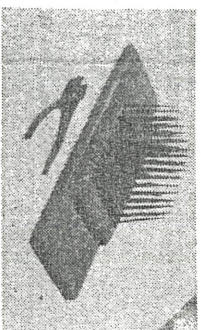
Randolph County was sparsely settled and the next few sessions were to see Alabama and Maine become states, the first ocean steamship would operate, Florence Nightingale,

### Part One Of A Series

U. S. Grant, and Pres. Rutherford Hayes, and Stonewall Jackson would be born, Florida ceded by Spain to U. S., the Monroe Doctrine proclaimed, the Erie Canal opened, Colt revolver patented, and the notorious David Manning would die on faraway Nova Scotia.)

ment with sharp spikes for cleansing flax or hemp) with which

to hackle some flax. There being an old butting ram in the pasture, Tom kept his eyes open, but before he got through he saw the old ram coming. Now, Tom thought he would fix him, so he bent forward and placed the hackle behind him with the teeth pointing outward as he thought. But when the ram jumped it, Tom found the teeth were pointing in his own direction as it required two men to pull the hackle away from him!



**STEEL SPIKED HACKLE**  
...foiled belligerent goat!

#### THIEVES, OF A SORT

"Well, in the childhood days of my parents, many funny things happened. There was an old darkey by the name of Arthur. He said to Duke one day he would bring him a cheap bushel of corn. Duke knew he would have to steal it but agreed to give him 25 cents for a bushel. Arthur was to bring it some night and throw it in at the door and Duke was to go down to a certain stump and lay the 25 cents on it for Arthur to get. Well, all was done completely and no evidence could be made, but oh, dear, the next morning when Duke got up he found that Arthur had shelled corn out of his own crib and that he had paid 25 cents for the shelling!"

"My grandfather Spencer owned a good many negroes and raised a quantity of tobacco which he pressed into large hogsheds and equipped the hogsheds with tongue or shafts. He then hitched a horse or horses to it and roled it to Fayetteville to market.

"Jolly, an old Guinea negro said while grandfather's hogsheds were rolling they would make a noise, 'boop-poop—copp-ee-boop.' (Today's Rock and Roll and jazz are direct descendants of early negro beats and syncopation such as the improvisation of Jolly above.)

"When they camped at night they would bail their horses and turn them out and after filling themselves, they would come to camp and lie down and rest. Jolly said after Jack and Hard one night had gone to sleep the horses came back around the camp and lay down. After awhile one horse thought he would roll over and wallow, so he rolled over on Jack's head and buried it in the sand! These are some of the ways people used to do to make a living.

"Grandfather used to own a little tub mill two miles down Little River from where he lived. Hard was his miller and shoemaker. So they always fixed off Hard with better rations for two days at a time, pie, etc. His rations were always prepared so he could start in the morning before day. Well, Hard believed someone had been stealing his pie, so he made himself a snug basket with half the top to open by a lid he had nicely fixed and put a small steel trap in it and tied and

#### THREAT OF BATH CURED PATIENT!

"As I have been dwelling on incidents I will relate one more that happened to my neighbor friend. I knew he was a little afflicted with hypochondria, after telling me about his bad feelings. I told him he would have to take a shower bath—it would be the best thing for him. With some difficulty his wife got him to agree to it.

"My plan was to go into the smokehouse and swing a basket from a joist in which she was to pour the water. I was to guide with a long stick with one end fastened to the basket. He was clothed with nothing but his drawers and was to stand under the basket. She dumped in the water and the first splatter caused him to dodge from under the basket and as my rope was too short I could not guide it over him and the water was wasted.

"Seeing my mistake I thought 'Now old fellow I will fix you the next time,' so I arranged and let out my rope for the second trial. He objected but at last we prevailed and he went back under the basket. She poured in a gallon or two of cold water and he dodged, ran and twisted about hither and thither but this time I kept the basket over him. He tried to say: 'I sh-I-sh-I sh-rnt any more'.

"We rubbed and dried him off in a little time and he seemed to be a new man for awhile. For months and years after this, when he would be telling me about his disease, I would tell him he would have to take another shower bath. He always got better without it. So much for the shower bath. Such as this has been my experience with human nature throughout life.

#### MEDICAL HOCUS FOKUS

"I was once sent for to see a sick child which they thought was going to die and which was under treatment from a doctor. They grew wild and scolded about the doctor and so on. I don't remember having done anything but have them raise the grade so the child would be up in the fresh air. It was said that I saved its life.

## Joseph Pioneer

ally taxing and dangerous task considering the fact that Mrs. Spencer was seven months pregnant. Eight weeks later Alex's brother William was born.) A strong north wind was blowing and the flames leaped down and as they could not get to them to move them as was expected, the whole family was left with the clothes they were wearing. So I was disappointed in going to the exhibition and saying my speech.

#### TRYING PERIOD AS HOUSEKEEPER

"I had a great trial to undergo now, I was a month or so over twelve years old and the nursing and cooking fell to my lot. The neighbors came in and helped father build a house. My mother went to bed and was an invalid for years. They took me in the house to do the cooking and milk the cows, there being four cows to milk that summer."

"I did all the housework, knitting, sewing, and spinning, my mother lying on the bed was ready to instruct me when needed.

"With all these losses and crosses, I was yet praying (in my fashion. I watched for my opportunity to pray, when I would find a large old log or clay pot, I was sure to resort there and get upon my knees. Such as this was the thoughts cherished in my day and generation. The great struggle of my mind was whether we should live or not, for we all knew that life was uncertain. I formed an idea that I might live a long time and I also felt all through the days of my childhood and youth that I was rather odd and different from others and there was something more than ordinary for me to do."

"I believed I should be a preacher, suffer or do something more than common. I did not know or think what."

#### HAULED TIMBER FOR MT. MORIAH

"I was raised after the manner and style of all the children I knew in our vicinity. My father lived between two mountains, three or four miles from any church members or religious people; yet the neighbors were good moral citizens.

"It was four or five miles to the nearest meeting houses of different denominations—Methodists, Friends, or Quakers and Christians. Later a Missionary Baptist church was built within three miles of us. My father sent me with a pair of wheels, and two horses and I hauled the timber that made the house. The church was called Mount Moriah.

#### FIRST SUNDAY HAT AND SHOES

"Being about fourteen or fifteen years old, at times, as before I was still a praying boy, not letting many opportunities pass. From about this time up to the age of seventeen, I tried to be somebody like other boys who had better-to-do parents than I had, y' I never had a Sunday hat or pair of shoes, but at the age of sixteen I got both. You better believe I felt proud.

#### HAD NEVER SEEN A NAPKIN BEFORE

"I learned a long time since that one person knows everything. I have eaten at different hotels and with many families in different sections of the country, and never saw a napkin on the table in my life. I reckon the most of my children had married and left me, when one of my sons who was merchandising, entertained a good many drummers, preachers, etc., rather, as I thought, getting too fine for his raising; but I thought a heap of my son and as much for his wife.

"It happened on one occasion that two preachers and myself took supper with him. One of the preachers had such reverence for me that I had to sit at the head of the table. After we were seated, I noticed by each plate a lovely folded, fine piece of red flowered cloth.

"This was ahead of me and I watched to see what the others would do with theirs. But as they did not use them I could learn nothing, but I thought they were put there for something and that I could find out what for if any I could.

"The first time I lifted my cup and saw what thing was left on the table cloth, oh, I know now what they are for—to set the cup on and save the table cloth—which I did, thinking I had it right. I just thought that the preachers did not know what they were for and that I was the only person who understood their use. However I felt a little vexed that my folks were getting so fine, so the next day I thought I would find out out to a certainty about it and did. I thought to myself: 'My Lord have mercy on me a poor weak fool.' I felt as the little end of a small pig's tail.

"I have been telling of passing events of my experience.

### Family Begins To Scatter

# Pioneer's Career Related To 83rd Year

taken prisoner and stayed at Point Lookout for three or four months after the surrender but arrived safe at home at last.

#### THE RUNAWAY HORSE

"As I have been telling of my trials and difficulties in war, but I cannot remember just how long I was in the two-horse wagons and teams, hauling stone ware. Andrew Luck, now living in Richmond was my driver for one team. We had been to the mountains and had heavy loads back home. We had passed through Salem, crossed the bridge and started up the hill. On the lower or north side was a deep ditch, or gully, four or five feet deep and on the upper or south side was a high bank. We stopped to rest our stock and hearing a horse, looked up the road and there came a large black horse, running away with a jersey wagon.

"My whip was in my hand and I saw we were ruined as he could not pass us in the road and that if the horse got by, the wagon would catch our wagon and teams and throw us back in the gullies and bridge. I saw no chance of escape as the horse was running rapidly. There was no driver and am to try to turn him out of the road before he got so far he could not get out. I ran, meeting him, cracked my whip in the air, but he was there before I got ten steps. When he was about thirty yards away his mane and tail would mix together.

"I was slinging my whip and hollering at the top of my voice. It seemed that he checked up a little, but came on by jumps within a few steps of me, mane and tail sticking together.

#### HOW ACCIDENT WAS SAVED

"The horse came on and made a jump to round me, but being active then, I dodged before him. He sprang to the other side, but I was as quick as he was. We were now together, his head over me and I almost sitting on the ground. I have always thought that he intended to jump over me. As we came together, I seized his bridle at the chin and ran my fingers through the ring. This broke him to a trot but I could scarcely keep my feet on the ground, and with his long trot I pushed him intending to throw him in the deep gully. We were going pretty fast and I came nearly getting him in. We were to me and caused his feet not to find bottom and the jersey wagon had turned over in the gully.

#### WAS VERY VALUABLE HORSE

"We came to a stop and I called my driver, Luck, to come and cut him loose. His flesh was all of a tremble all over his body. By the time we got him quiet there were about seven hands there and no doubt they had seen the whole affair. It was a fine black horse and belonged to a Mr. Vogler who lived in Salem. He had been offered six hundred dollars for him two weeks before, but under the excitement and overjoyed because I saved my teams, I could not think of anything else.

"As I got ready to start, the horse's driver came making long strides in a run. He asked who caught the horse, and being told that I did it, he called after me as I had started away and assured me that I should lose nothing by the act. I don't know that he ever learned my name.

#### OFFERED \$300 REWARD

"I had been working to save my teams. The other driver said his horse had run about a mile. It all started when he stopped to shut a gate; the barrel in the wagon moved, frightened the horse and the animal set out at full speed. My act was a defensive one but a gentleman by the name of Light told me that Mr. Vogler should give me \$300 for catching the horse. Had I not caught him, he would have ruined himself at the bridge and my teams also. It would take a lot of money to induce me again to risk life and confront danger as I did on this occasion. Just think of it—having two teams in the road near a bridge where the road was narrow for a wagon to pass and see a horse coming full speed hitched to a wagon—it was enough to unnerve any one, but I did as I have said.

#### CHILDREN MARRY OFF

"My children began to marry off—J. A. in 1866, E. L. in 1868, Delana in 1869, and J. H. in 1872. (During the years that Alex's family was breaking up the Atlantic cable was completed, Nebraska entered the Union, Alaska was purchased from Russia, Wilbur Wright was born, Kit Carson died, Suez Canal was opened, the postal card was just coming into use, the great Boston fire occurred, Tod R. Caldwell was Governor, and Ashboro had a grand population of 182.) Now I had five children married—all to my satisfaction and pleasure. My youngest three girls were yet with me. Their names were: Amanda Melvina, Louzada Angeline, and Luvena Artimisha.

#### WIFE AND DAUGHTER DIED IN 1880

"My wife's health was feeble and caused me too see a heap of trouble. I sent the girls to the common school all I could and they were all quick to learn. Amanda M. had taught a few schools, but her health failing, she became debilitated and incompetent for anything.

"My wife gave way in health. I had different doctors, the last one being Glenn from Greensboro. He furnished a galvanic battery costing twenty-four dollars, but everything failed. My daughter died the 31st of May and my wife the 12th of June 1880. My youngest two daughters were with me yet, but I knew both would marry in a short time. One of them did marry soon but the other one put it off until after I was married again, which was nearly two years later and then she married.

(From the time Mr. Spencer's children began to marry off until his second marriage, significant events and inventions were being carried on in the yet young United States. The battle of Little Big Horn was fought, the 1st typewriter was being used, President H. Hoover and Will Rogers were born, President Andrew Johnson died, President Garfield was assassinated, Colorado entered the Union, the Incandescent lamp was patented, Sitting Bull was captured, The Courier was started in Ashboro; which town had a population of 298. The Central Falls and Worthville factories were established, the Panama Canal was started under French supervision, and Franklin D. Roosevelt was born.)

#### SECOND WIFE DIED IN 1889

"Now my second wife, Julia Williams, and myself consulted the family, but her health gave way and she was under doctors' care for years. I consulted Dr. Pierce of Medical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. She took treatment from Dr. Magill of South Bend, Ind., and from Orange blossom. She died March 31, 1889. Now I was left alone what should I do? Well, I hired someone to keep house and cook for me. I have tried several different ones and over eleven years have passed away and the good Lord still lets me live. I own a pretty good horse, some cattle, hogs and sheep. I rent out one of my farms and make a small crop of corn, wheat oats and enough vegetables to do me every year on the other farm. I was 83 years old the 21st of last January.

(From the time of the death of Mr. Spencer's second wife until his 83rd year of which he speaks we find the Enterprise Mfg. Co., at Coleridge established, the Randeman cotton mill burned, U. S. Grant and President Chester Arthur died, the Statue of Liberty was unveiled, J. S. Swain was sheltered the Union, the Oklahoma territory was opened, Montana entered the Union, the railway was completed to Ashboro (Pop. 510), President's Truman and Eisenhower were born, the first gasoline buggy was tested, gold was discovered in the Klondike, the first theater movies were shown, the Spanish-American War was fought, and Hawaii was annexed to the U. S.)

"Why I have written this history is because I want my grandchildren, my great-grandchildren, and their children, fifty or a hundred years hence to know something of their ancestry."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

# Medical Lore

I have not told the hundredth part, but have tried to relate such incidents as would be looked upon as more than common.

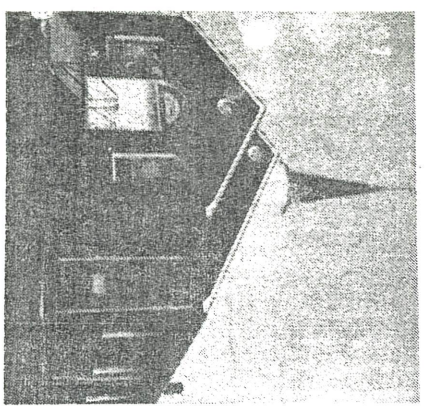
## NUMEROUS DESCENDANTS

"I raised four boys and five girls, two sons and one daughter being dead now. I could give my sons only one hundred dollars worth of land (one infant named Lucy lived only three days and one infant by second wife was dead when born) when they left me, together with things necessary to begin with well. I feel thankful to God that they outstripped me, prospered and are doing well.

"Bethuel died when turning 17 years old, E. L. died about the year 1891. Young six children, some of which were nearly grown. It was estimated by some that he was worth fifteen or twenty thousand dollars but his estate did not turn out to be worth that much. J. A. is a merchant and is doing well. J. H. is a prosperous farmer and is likely to be worth as much as any of them.

"While I am giving my experience and history of my life, I will show how well we have observed the commandment God gave to Adam and Eve to multiply and replenish the earth. I have forty-two grandchildren living and five dead, and thirty great-grand children living and five dead, making eighty-two in all. And thank the Lord, all who are near grown belong to the Methodist Protestant church and as far as I know they are respectable. I feel thankful I can say this much.

## ORIGINAL OF NEW HOPE CHURCH



"I will now speak of our church, New Hope. Some of us were unhandy to our mother church, Flag Springs. So we thought we would build a church at a more convenient location. This took place years ago. We appointed a day to meet to see what could be done. In less than half an hour after the meeting we had \$14 subscribed toward the building and a building lot was given by my brother-in-law, B. Presnell; my three sons, J. A., E. L., and J. H., subscribed \$25 each, myself \$15, J. J. Auman and Wm. Scott five and ten dollars each, with a few more small subscriptions.

So you see how New Hope was built. Now I have but one son and one daughter who are members there and New Hope is not as prosperous as it was years ago, yet we generally pay our assessments for the pastor.

"I also heard another man, who is worth thousands, say that his first bread was baked on half an oven bottom. When wanting bedsteads, have used what we call fork bedsteads—using hickory withs for cords. Pieces of knives and forks on the table were common among poor folks in those days.

"In those days flint, steel, and punk were the means used for starting fires. Matches and lamps were unknown in our vicinity. But look and behold what improvements in the last seventy or eighty years. We have all manner and kinds of plows with which to cultivate the land, also harrows, cultivators, drills, reaping machines, threshing machines, cook stoves, organs, pianos—are in almost every house of note in every settlement.

"Oh, I wonder in my mind what improvements can take place in the next seventy years to come? Ah, will the atmosphere above be sailed through with air ships? Ah, I wonder what electricity is to accomplish. Ah, is the day coming when we will worship God with instruments and machinery, and not from the dictates of the heart? Please pardon me for such thoughts.

(Even as Alex was contemplating these things Martoni was preparing to signal his "S" across the Atlantic, the Wright Brothers were assembling their plane, the first to make true flight, and the New York Subway was about to be opened.)

## ON CHURCH AND PREACHERS

"I have been telling you of the past as well as the present customs and fashions of the times. Most everything has seemed to improve since my childhood. Has the church interest improved or is it the same as it was in my boyhood days? I suppose the recreations or visitations of the spirit are the same with the blessings of God, the same and always will be but I am constrained to have to say that I perceive and improvement of whatever you chose to call it in the manner of worship.

"The preacher did not in his preaching say much about the making of ruddy and whiskey or their pay for services and if they did, some would throw him away and say he was preaching for money. Neither would it do for him to say much about alcohol.

"It was expected that each church member would pay the pastor what they felt free to give. I have known some to give the pastor from five to seven dollars, while others worth as much as they would pay from 25c to 50c and if the pastor happened to get a hundred dollars, some would say he had too much—sure if he was a single man."

"The history of Alexander Spencer from his own pen ends here. As the reader will observe the narrative breaks off abruptly, unfinished, and proves to us that while in the midst of life we may be near death. But not so in this case as he lived to a ripe old age—long past the average of mankind. The youth or those of middle age frequently have not all things ready when the good Master calls. We are commended to be ready for in such an hour as you think not the Son of Man (or Master) cometh.

"From the date of his last writing I know not how long before he was unable to write. It is very evident that he intended to write more in the future. He seems to have ceased writing just as he was about to make the point that there had been improvement in church government, in assessments, plans, preaching, and other things mentioned on the last page. "He was a man who tried to be honest with his fellow man and his God. He was very sincere in what he believed. As his history shows he was ready to go when called to the relief of the sick or distressed in any way, regardless of his work or affairs at home. He was a little peculiar in some ways and some selfishness about him, as his history shows and the most of us have to much selfishness in religious affairs as well as worldly."

# Spencer Loses Many Of Family In Early Deaths

Annotated And Illustrated  
By C. HENRY KING

(The third portion of Alexander Spencer's interesting career is recounted here, detailing various events as well several deaths in his large family through his 83rd year of life.)

\* \* \* \* \*

## FARM PRODUCTS TO FAYETTEVILLE

"I bought a mare for \$65 and went to wagoning with one horse, buying up mountain butter and cheese and hauling it to Salisbury and Fayetteville to sell. I made money right fast. I forgot to tell I sowed all my land in wheat before leaving Randolph County. I went down and cut 330 dozens and sold standing in the shock to Cape Williams and Daniel Presnell for one hundred dollars. I sold mowed hay to John A. Glewis for \$20 and later I sold my land there to Mr. Glewis for \$250. "Now you see we were done with 'down the country'. I got another horse and traded to and from Salisbury. I bought a drove of beef cattle and drove to Salisbury, staying two weeks to sell them. I brought home \$300. I soon bought another drove of eighteen, the same as the first drove.

## YADKIN RIVER CATTLE CROSSING

"I had to cross the Yadkin River at Elkin Factory near Jonesville and had to have three or four men on horseback ride on the shoals below the ford to keep the cattle from going down the river. The river was two to three hundred yards wide. We drove in twice but a large ox in the drove would turn around and lead the drove back again. Taking him by the horns, I waded and led him across and the drove followed, the water being from knee to hip deep. All we safely across, I dismissed all my hands but two and drove my wagon loaded with chestnuts (about 60 years later a blight would kill the native chestnut trees and the species disappear from our forests), cheese, and such things as I could procure to sell.

## BUTCHERING AT DR. JOHNSON'S

"Within a mile or so from Salisbury, I reached Dr. Johnson's where I did my butchering. We butchered a sold about two beeves a day—nearly two weeks selling. After selling out and preparing to start home, a drove cattle came in to be sold to Dr. Johnson. He proposed to buy them on condition that I would stay on and sell them. He did not buy and with my two oldest sons who were with me, we set out for home again with \$300 in cash.

## MESSAGE CARRYING DOG, NAMED PEN

"We drove past Elkin factory, fed and ate dinner ten miles from home. We had a little wagon dog, named Pen with us. I asked the boys whether they wanted to send Pen home to let them know we were coming. So I took a piece of blank paper from a daybook and wrote that we would be home one hour before sundown that evening and to prepare for something to eat. Rolling it around a string I tied the string around the dog's neck. I ran along the road and jumped up to please him and told him to go home.

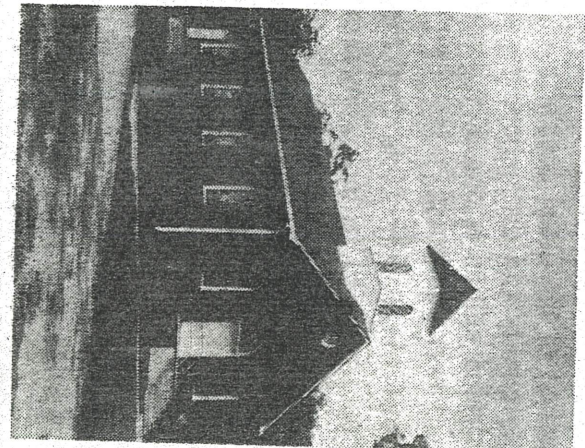
"He put out but came back once. I did the same thing again and he put out and was at home with my family in a little while. When we arrived at home we found supper prepared and waiting for us. This gave Pen a big name but after this he got a bigger name.

## ANOTHER MESSAGE BY DOG

"In a few weeks or months after this time I went to Salisbury with my wagon, my youngest son, Jordan, going with me. As we were returning, when we reached about the same place where Pen was sent home the first time, my neighbor's son-in-law who was traveling in a buggy overtook us. After learning who he was, I remembered having heard the family speak of him. So I said to my little son, Jordan, 'Don't you want to send Pen home?' It seemed to please him very much. I took another blank leaf from my book and wrote what time we would be at home and for them to run over and tell Smith's folks that their daughter and son-in-law were coming with us and that Pen had the money to pay his expenses. Taking a ten cent piece with a hole in it (Much early silver money was pierced by the owner to be carried on watch fobs, etc.) I run the string through the hole and tied it around his neck and done as before telling him to go home and he put out and was soon there. When they arrived everything was ready and waiting but it was a mystery to Mr. Prim and wife, the visitors, how they knew they were coming.

## ANOTHER RIVER CROSSING

"As we have been talking about wading the river with beef cattle, at another time at this same ford, my wife being with me, the water was up a little, I drove in and found it deeper than expected for fifteen or twenty yards. So I rushed



Flag Springs Church, 1839-1954, was the mother church of the Spencer family until 1976.

"The boys had neglected to put a belly band on the harness that morning and I had not noticed it. That was the reason the mare choked down. I have had many difficulties in deep waters."

ed through the deep water hurriedly, but as my mare choked down, I jumped out to hold her head out of the water. Two strangers were following me on horseback and one of them jumped off and helped me to get her up. Also a man by name of Glass waded in from the Jonesville side and met me. I waded and led across, the water coming up in my wagon bed. We got over and was glad of it.

#### ARRARAT RIVER INCIDENT

"I once drove in the Arrarat River a few days after a big freshet—where a man named Marston lived. He and three or four work hands went with me to the river. They said I could cross if I could get through the mud to the edge of the water. I drove in like they told me and by time my team was its length in water, my wagon was in mud and muck to the hubs. My bay mare fell on the tongue of my wagon. I jumped in and held her head out of the water until some of them came to my assistance. I pulled the sand and gravel from around her leg and got her foot from under the wagon tongue. Then she got up unhurt as I was fearful she was.

"Four or five hands worked with shovels and we soon removed the mud from around the wheels and I drove across. **Safely across I stopped, stepped off and wrung water out of my clothes, put them on again and drove on in good spirits.**

#### ADVENTURE ON RIVER

"I was waterbound one time in Yackin County at my son-in-law, Alfred Stinson's, place as well as I remember, five days.

On Saturday I drove down to Glenn's Ferry and the ferryman said the water was seven feet higher than common, but just wait until the next day and he would get hands enough to get me over. So the next day came and I think seven hands arrived. I had usually paid thirty cents to cross, but they said

### Part Three Of A Series

If I would pay them one dollar they would put me over safely. I paid the money and drove in and they pushed off and pulled up the river by shrubbery on the bank for more than two hundred yards, they said, and turned loose.

"Well if I ever saw laborous labor, on a boat, it was then. Every one did all he could. They checked it and stopped it over fifty yards below the landing, but they pulled up along the bank to the landing and I drove out glad one time more.

"I crossed this ferry when there was no difficulty to fear. I gave the alarm and they started over after me with two large cows in a boat. They pulled over by a chain. When they got about the middle of the river, one of the cows walked out. Well, I tell you her tail and feet as they left the boat was the last thing I saw of her for a little while. I thought she never going to come up, but after a while she came up and turned right back where she came in at the landing.

(The reader still has a chance to experience a river crossing by ferry. Still operating, but probably for not very long, is a two car free ferry that crosses the Cape Fear River about 17 miles south of White Lake. This is a popular vacation area for Randolphians and many should take advantage this thrilling "voyage."

#### MOVED BACK TO RANDOLPH

"Well, I moved my family back to Randolph on account of my wife's health, also dissatisfied to live in the mountains. In two or three months after moving to Wilkes, little Lucy Ann was born and lived only three days. This was the first heartrending trouble I had ever had in my family. I moved back to Randolph in 1858.

(During the Spencer's venture in Wilkes County, Minnesota had entered the Union, President's Wm. Felt and Theodore Roosevelt were born, the Republican Party was founded, the Crimean War ended, and Pary's "open door" treaty with Japan became a reality.)

#### DEATH OF SON BEHUEL

"I returned to Wilkes to see after property and stock not sold and harvest 126 bushels of wheat, and raise a little crop and soon in the fall I made sale of everything but my land and wrote home I would try to be there by 2nd day of November, but was not there until the 4th and, oh, my Lord, what a heart rending cross I had to meet.

"My second son Behuel, about seventeen years old, just throwing into manhood, was lying a corpse—had died the day before I got there at night. It seemed to me it was more than I could bear, but the good Lord helped me and I did bear it. I had bought back the farm where my family was mostly raised. (Out west the first U. S. petroleum well was named:

#### CIVIL WAR STARTED

"The civil war came on before I could get as well fixed to live as I was before leaving Wilkes County. My sons J. A. and E. L. had to go to the war and left me in the Home Guard and Senior Reserve Service.

"It was during the war that I crossed Doorn's Ferry for the last time. Two of my sons were in the Confederate service, myself in the Home Guard and Senior Reserve Service. I went out in search of corn—had no money—got a load of chair frames with some other plunder to exchange. I was well acquainted in the Legran settlement. I crossed the river at Christian Ferry over to Anson County and got in company with another man in search of corn like myself. So we drove around two or three days. If I would have traded with negroes I could have sold my trade and could have bought a load of corn. I had not taken in more than enough corn to feed my horses with, but the man traded with negroes and anyway we had traveled in a circuit as far as we thought any chance and had turned for Doorn's Ferry.

#### REFUSED STOLEN CORN

"We were passing by a large negro quarters and they wanted several of my chairs. I gave them some sacks and they started to go to fill them. But I found out they were stealing the corn. So I demanded the sacks back, but they said they would come to our camp that night. But I told them I would not trade, but they came and hid the corn until sacks could be gotten to hold it. Well, the next morning my man had all they could haul with two horses and I had nothing. We crossed the river into Doorn's large bottom.

"I now saw I would have to go home and get something that would buy corn. I thought to myself, was I a fool? the man loaded and paid no money and I had nothing, and he as good a man as I was. I tell you I was out of heart for we had started home.

#### TRADED BRANDY FOR CORN

"As I drove through the edge of the bottom I noticed a shelter about fifty yards away and a horse hitched. I stopped and walked out there to see what I could learn and it was the proprietor, old Mr. Doorn with his little crooked nose. I told him my bad luck and the reasons why. He asked me if I could bring him some brandy. I had two gallons at home which I had made for uses if I should need it. He told me to bring it to him when I came back in two weeks and he would shell me eight bushels of corn for it and I could take the corn then. So we shelled the corn and I left from eight to twelve chairs and he said he would sell them by the time I returned. I thought God bless this man and I went home with half a load of corn. I returned with my brandy according to promise and as well as I remember my chairs were sold and I got another load of corn.

(During the events related by Alex, the battle of Bull Run, of the Monitor and Merrimac, and Gettysburg were fought; W. Virginia entered the Union. Z. F. Rush was sheriff of Randolph County.)

#### HIDING MEAT FROM SHERMAN

"This circumstance makes me think of what happened about two months before Lee's surrender of the Confederate forces. I had come home from Salisbury from the Senior Reserve service to hunt up corn, to keep my family and stock from suffering. I got some stone ware and went down in Richmond on the Pee Dee River and got part of a load, and while we were shelling, measuring, etc., and after getting home along came three outliers (draft dodgers) two of which had come to school to me and one was from Indiana. They robbed me of a repeater (Colt's) for which I had been offered fifteen bushels of corn and a watch for which I was offered ten bushels of corn and they went into my loft and saw the amount of bacon I had.

"This was about the time of Sherman's march through the south. Well, what should I do to save the meat? My kitchen floor was close to the ground, so I put three pieces under the floor, hung three pieces in each of two heavy topped pedars not far away. As I went on a trip to Davidson County, I carried two of my largest middlings to Wm. Cox's and two to widow Stout's, Davidson County—I was acquainted with both families.

"I kept the remainder at home. My reason for this was that if Sherman or others found some, maybe they would not find all in passing by, I got that at Cox's before being damaged, but that at Stout's, it was a year or more and was nearly lost.

**WAR ENDED, LEE HAD SURRENDERED, LINCOLN SHOT**  
"The war ended and my sons got home at last. **Then was**

## Spencer Relat

### History Of Pioneer Draws To A Close

Annotated And Illustrated  
By C. HENRY KING

(The fascinating autobiography of Alexander Spencer, Randolph County pioneer, has been related until his 83rd birthday. The article continues with appended records of early illness and quaint healing methods used in past days. This bit of county lore is undated, scholar C. Henry King tells us.)

#### RANDOLPH FOLK MEDICINE

"Throughout my life I was oft times cast in the role of a healer and was called on many times. I will speak first of Wm. Wright, a good old neighbor, who has now passed away. He was most always out of fix. They sent for me, but I could not go. So I made two nice pills of bread crumbs and gave directions that would help him and use enough they did for the present. I suppose I have made my hat full of pills compounded out of herbs, mandrake, east and west roots with some others added.

"He sent for me once after the doctor had been using the catheter (an instrument for drawing liquid from the bladder) on him but did no good. I did not think it worth while for me to try. I had him send for another doctor. In about one hour he begged me to make another effort. I had two sizes (catheter?) and used the smallest size and it proved successful. Now as he was easy, the thing was to send a runner to stop the doctor which they did just as he was starting and thus saved the bill. I had to use the instrument on him about two weeks.

#### HE PRESCRIBED A WALK!

"Some years before the above happened, he was low down in spirits. We could not get him over to the barn to see his young colt. I told his wife I could help him if she would mind me. She promised she would. His son-in-law on a visit, the distance being seven or eight miles. (Alex's plan was to make him walk home.)

"Well, it was hard work. We almost had to force him to get in the wagon, but by my promising to come and meet them when they got started toward home the next day, off they went—to walk home.

"My son J. A. called me in his store to clerk for him as I often did, so I did not go to meet them as promised. After awhile I saw them coming. They came and I made my apology good enough. When I got a private opportunity to speak with his wife, I asked how he held out or stood on the trip. She said the daggone son of a baboon could kill I walking and that he needn't say he could not walk either!

#### WAS MALE NURSE, NOT DOCTOR

"I don't want you to think, or understand, that I profess to be a doctor. I am only a nurse among sick people. I have tried to inform myself in this way. I have an eight dollar doctor book and a three, and two dollar books and an armful of medical instructions. I suppose I have spent 365 days that I never got a cent for. I am glad I have.

"I have always tried to do all the good I could. I have treated and nursed many without a doctor being sent for and I don't remember losing one with sore throat or any disease, but have had a great many doctors sent for the sick and as well as I remember half of them died when the doctor treated them. This is not said to invalidate the doctors. The secret is that I happened to have pretty good judgment about diseases and the doctors were sent for in only the worst or fatal cases. I did not feel pretty sure I could nurse a case successfully, I had a doctor sent for.



#### WHEN BLEEDING WAS CURE-ALL

"I lanced and opened many tumors. When a tumor bleeds, the glands, ear or throat, or some critical place is relieved. Also in bleeding, when it seemed there was no chance I have opened a vein with the small blade of a pocket knife. I did not keep lances, as I bled only when the chance seemed to be no other chance. I have bled myself for the ache, colic, etc. (The practice of bleeding a patient is found throughout all early reference to medical treatment and was used by physicians as well. Among the falacies accepted by leading 'bad blood' was the assumption that it reduced high blood pressure. Even persons who were anemic, or otherwise needed blood, were bled, and thus further weakened. The treatment fell into disuse many years ago.)

#### BECAME ILL WHILE DRESSING DEER

"The doctors said I had spells of inflammation of the kidneys. I don't know, but one thing I do know, I had gravel (minute kidney-stones) for I often discharged fine gravel. "A circumstance happened with me once. When I was not well, late in the evening I took my gun and dog and started to one of my neighbors. I was so unwell I turned back when my dog startled a large buck. It ran to me and I shot it down. It was too large for me to hang up and I was afraid hogs animals roamed loose; claiming stock was by brand marks—a method used on hogs was ear notches, cut by the owner.") "I went home about a mile distant and it was now nearly dark. My oxen being a half mile away, my wife and children said they could help me carry it, but I doubted it. However we tried and carried it a short distance when we laid it down and took out its entrails and then with great effort I gave out and went in and laid down across the bed, remaining in this position all night.

#### BLED MYSELF WHEN NEEDED

"Dr. Verdin was sent for nine miles away, but before he arrived Linley Cox was sent for to bleed me. Several efforts then taking the lance myself, put the blade on the vein and made the blood fly. So I was easy before the doctor came.

"I have bled myself several times and have been bled I suppose forty times. I can remember fifteen different men who have bled me—some several times. At the present day I think the doctors would have better success to use the lancet more than they do. I believe bleeding has saved my life more than once.

#### WHEAT-FRESHENING BY HORSE HOOF

"There are still a few items to be told so that my great grandchildren, and those later, may know something of their ancestry and what was the customs and fashions of my day etc. "In my boyhood days, my father raised forty to fifty bushels of wheat every year, and the way and manner of getting it out was this: We would lay on the barn floor from ten to twenty dozen sheaves according to the size of the barn; then turn in as many horses as we had and make them go around on it, then we would turn and stir it until the grain was trampled out.

"The way we cleaned wheat was as follows: We first riddled through a course split riddle (Steve), then through one finer and two hands to blow or make wind with a sheet or blanket. I have helped to blow the chaff out of many a crop of wheat; they took it to the mill and had it ground on a corn mill and boiled by hand, took it home where it was afterwards made into cake or biscuit and I tell you it tasted better in those days than it does in these days from the buhr or roller mills.

#### WASH POWERS AND TOWELS SCARCE

"When I was born and raised twelve miles south of Ashboro, our county seat, it was a very thinly settled community. Nearly all on Fork Creek were of the poor class of people. In my day but few people had wash pans or bowls and towels. When my neighbor boys or associates and I went visiting or sparking and happened to stay all night, we would rise early in the morning and put out to the creek or branch, wash our faces and hands and wipe with our shirt sleeves and be ready for breakfast when called.

#### TOOK DAYS WORK TO BUY HANKERCHIEF

"If we boys were able to own a pocket handkerchief, we had to take care of it and not wipe our faces with it when we washed our faces. The common cotton handkerchief cost from 25c to 50c and more and the price of a day's work of the best hands was 30c and the best hand got only sixty dollars for a year's work. Such was the custom in those days.

"Cider and brandy were cheap, but only a few drunkards, very seldom any quarrelling or fighting in those days, but there were some and they were looked upon as belonging to the low down class.

#### SOME NOTEWORTHY CONTEMPORARIES

"I cannot think of any of my school mate chums who are now living, except George Annan, Columbus King, and my uncle George Spencer, who is seven years older than myself. I had forgotten Joel Ashworth, my mother's sister's son. I was raised up with him, he being less than three years younger than I and I love to speak his name for I have much confidence in him as I have in any man living that I know of. He was elected and served us one session in the Legislature of North Carolina; and his son Wm. Russell Ashworth was elected and served us one term as register of deeds and also sheriff. His son, in turn, Walter Ashworth, is a practicing physician at Kennerlyville, N. C.

#### SOME CLOSE RELATIVES

"I think I will tell you I had two uncles, Elijah and James Spence, who went to Tennessee when I was small, also my first-uncle William Ashworth—his post office was Goshen, Tenn. I have other near relatives somewhere in the west. I had three second cousins, Branson, Elijah and Herbert Spencer and also a brother Johnathan, whom I supposed died or was killed during the civil war.

#### LOOKING BACK ON PRIMITIVE TIMES

"I will tell you that only a few families drank coffee in my early days—but some of the better-to-do families would have coffee on Sunday morning. Years passed by and later every family that was able had coffee for breakfast every morning and now for twenty years or more coffee is served on the table three times a day at my house and many other places.

#### CLOTHES FROM HOMEMADE CLOTH

"We used to walk five or six miles or further and ride on horseback to meetings. A buggy was seldom seen, unless some rich man had one which cost one hundred dollars or more. Also homemade shoes were worn in those days—and most of our wearing apparel was homemade. I have made many a pair of shoes and lined them for Sunday wear, and I as well as others, have worn flax and low pants, spun, woven, and made at home. Flax thread pants and shirts were something else.

#### IMPROVED EQUIPMENT FOR HOMEMAKING

"I have been speaking of the past seventy years. I used to wagon and haul stone ware. I camped one night with a merchant. He told me when he was married and moved to himself that the first bread he ate was baked on a hoe blade, yes, a weeding hoe.

"For years historians tried to trace such words as 'hoe cake' back to their pioneer origins and finally succeeded in winning the phrases to cooking on a hoe held over an open flame or in a fireplace. Mr. Spencer's reference, above, is one of the very few documentations of an actual case.)

# as Randolpin's

"I remember another circumstance taking place concerning my neighbor's wife. I was by her bedside with several women. They wanted to raise her up and take her off the bed. I told them it would not do. It they did not heed me and just as they were lifting her off the edge of the bed she fainted. I was holding her body and her husband in his excitement lay hold and helped get her in bed. In a short time she was ever her fit.

#### STRANGE CURTAIN CASE

"I once had the first-hand come after me to see his wife in the night in the time of a freshet in the creeks and branches. I had to wade in the water nearly to my body to reach his house. The wife seemed to be dying, her mother was with her, keeping her good and warm. Well, what I did was to turn up the curtain and hangings around the bed and take off a part of the covering she was under—I don't remember having done anything else and in two hours she was as well as they could expect her to be. So there was a little sense learned in this case. The woman and her husband are still living.

#### REVIVED SEEMINGLY DEAD CHILD

"Months or years after the above happened, the time escaped me, this same woman being sick, her husband came after me early one morning, at the same time a neighbor had sent for me to attend a child which was nearly dead. So I went to see the woman quickly and hurried on to see the child.

"When within a quarter of a mile of the house, I heard them hollering. I run my horse down to the fence nearly half way dismounted and ran up the hill to the house. The child's mother and grandmother were working with it. I could not do anything but rub it with my hands and change its position. In a short time it died in my lap and seemed to be dead a few minutes.

"The father gave up and fell on the floor and rolled across it two or three times, but the mother and grandmother watched me anxiously. After a few minutes I decided there was still life in it. I continued rubbing, turning it over and changing its position until it fully came to life and would notice things.

"We were very careful with it for several days, and it got well and is now a promising young lady. The father, mother, and grandmother are still living.

#### BROKE WOMAN'S COMA

"I was sent for in the night, to come to see a woman lying at the point of death. I answered the call and as I entered, saw the house was full of people. After examining the patient I advised that a doctor be called in haste. The husband was willing to do so, but her oldest sister said it would be useless as all the doctors could not save her life. When convinced that they would not send for a doctor, I went to work in earnest.

"Her eyes were turned up under her upper eyelids and you could not see that she breathed. I set four persons rubbing her limbs and put a cataplasm (poultice) of mustard seed

## Part Four Of A Series

to each wrist and ankle and one to the back of her neck. (Apparently Alex's theory was to use the 'heat' of the mustard to stimulate circulation.) I rubbed her body and after hours of such treatment, I noticed her neck veins begin beating strongly.

"I undertook to keep the strong force of blood from rushing to the brain by putting my thumbs on her neck veins and holding them there. I held on a long time and then she began to move and groan. Her two daughters, who are still living, prayed that they might hear their mother speak one more time. I kept on working and after awhile she spoke and could talk and laugh. She got well and lived several more years and her brother, sister and children are still living.

#### ANOTHER NURSING SUCCESS

"Another incident to relate. One of my neighbor women had a sickly child, supposed to be fever grown and was about to die. I did not know what to do for it but help nurse. Finally it died to all appearances and was laid on my lap. The mother gave up and went out behind the barn, weeping and taking on at a big rate. But I rubbed the child with my hands, turning it in several different positions. In about ten minutes, I discovered life was still in it and kept on rubbing. I sent for the mother—the child got well and is still living and so is the mother and she is one year older than I, and I am past 83.

#### THE FIRST TIME HE SAW MOULDED BUTTER

"I have been narrating passing events as they happened. I will tell of two more, though you may think it weak of me for doing so. One half of the world scarcely knows what the other half are doing, especially is this true as to customs and fashions in different societies and communities.

"While I was deputy sheriff, I had an execution to levy on the property of an officer of the county. I went and found no one at home but his wife and mother. I was politely received and the property shown me. I was almost with constraint I had to stay, have my horse put up and take dinner with them. I saw they were quality of high type, but I thought I was cut and dried for anything; however I was not used to seeing the little coffee cup plates.

"All things being ready and a number one dinner waiting we sat down at the table. I was placed at the head of the table, the lady of the house at my left and the old lady at the further end. We were all seated and ready to comment but behold there stood in a fine butter dish a stack of butter crimped and notched from base to top, with a cedar hick stuck in the apex. Well as much as there was on the table I could not keep my eyes off that stack of butter. I had never seen such and did not know what to do with it, whether it or not. I was fearful they would ask me to cut it.

#### ENDED UP WITH TWO CUP PLATES

"Coffee had been served and we were helping ourselves very well, when I went to replenish my saucer with coffee, as I lifted my cup I beheld what a thing my cup had made on the fine tablecloth. I raised my eyes and saw the old lady's fine cup plate. I turned around and got the lady's saucer and set my cup on it, and I moved my cup, nine under the side of the table. I had the coffee in it.

"As many who knew him, know it seemed at the cross or prayer meeting that he could not tell all he wanted to his satisfaction. I believe if he was here in the flesh he would say that his long history was not to his satisfaction the ideas or doctrine that he desired to advance. He intended, I am satisfied, to shape up his affairs better before he died.

"This should be a lesson to us all. He was a man who loved his children—used strict discipline in his family government—prohibiting the use of tobacco in any form. Nearly all broke over sooner or later. He also forbade the use of ardent spirits. I don't suppose he has a child who was ever under the influence of strong drink. All of his sons are not clear of taking God's name in vain at some time in youth. But I have no idea that he ever heard an oath from the lips of any of them. I am satisfied he did the best he could to educate his children (he was not able to do more.)

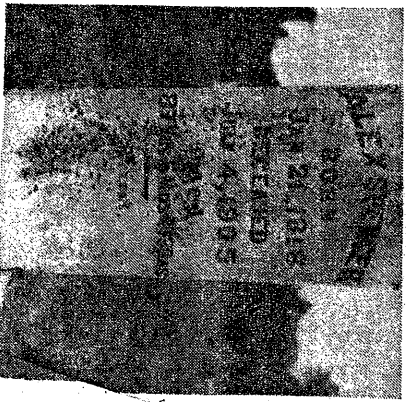
#### DEATH OF ALEXANDER SPENCER

"While he had some failings, as we all do, he was a man who read his Bible as much as any man I know of. We, his children, should rejoice that we had such a father. After confinement for several weeks he breathed his last on the 4th day of July 1960 and his remains were laid to rest between his two wives in the cemetery at New Hope church where his membership had been ever since it had been a church.

#### EULOGY TO MOTHER

"While I am speaking of father, I have not forgotten my dear good mother. While her education was limited, I had a good mother and she loved her children and was ready at all times to administer to their needs. If any of us were in trouble or distress her manner toward us was such that it seemed to heal the sorrow and wounds.

"Mother is a word that is soft and sweet, the mother who gave us birth should have a large space in our hearts. She is now, no doubt, in the glory world. Sisters, let us be faithful and meet the portion of the family that has gone on before, that we may make an unbroken family in heaven where parting will be no more and the weary are at rest."



The only son now living, This January 2, 1960

J. H. Spencer, a consummation noted in his writing.

Alex's son, James Addison, married Rocky Auman. Of their children, Corabelle Spencer still lives in High Point. She is the widow of the late Dr. D. J. Johnson of Seagrave.

Another daughter was a well known Asheboro resident, Luella Ellen Spencer, wife of the late J. Stanback Lewis. These were the parents of Randolph's Grand Old Republican, Lacy Lewis, of 711 Sunset Avenue.

Mr. Lewis' two sons continue to be Randolph residents, Lacy, Jr., resides near Providence pool N. E. of Randleman, while John S. II lives at 129 Cheek, Asheboro.

John's two children Roberta, 0 and John S. III, 6, are fifth generation grandsons of pioneer Alexander Spencer.

### Spencer Rites Held Sunday In High Point

Funeral services for John E. Spencer, 63, prominent High Point business civic and church leader, who died in a High Point hospital Friday night were held Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the home. Interment was made in the Oakwood cemetery.

Mr. Spencer was a native of Randolph county but had been living in High Point for the past forty three years. Waters

Mrs. David Davis and little daughter, Jane Fay are spending a few days at Boone.

The writer, a cousin, wishes to extend sympathy to Elliott Cox, whose wife, Hannah, Jane Little Cox, died recently.

Miss Cora Edwards, who was recently confined to her room by illness, is able to be out again.

Billy, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cook of Archdale has been visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cook.

Joseph L. Pearson died at his home near Keysville, Va., June 27, after several months of declining health. The funeral was held at Ash Camp church in Keysville. Mr. Pearson was born in New Market township, Randolph county, the oldest son of the late Thomas and Dicenia Newlin Pearson, who moved to Goldsboro, Wayne county, when Joseph was a small boy. About 35 years ago he moved with his family to Virginia. He made a number of visits to Randolph during the past 50 years.

Set Jimmie Hunt has returned to camp after visiting his mother, who has been seriously ill. Mrs. Hunt will remain with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Farlow, while her husband is in the service.

### Influx Of Wrecks Seen On Randolph

(Continued From Page 1)

Saturday. Patrolmen said, after they had investigated a wreck on highway 13, about four miles from 220.

The car, a 1960 Ford driven by William Dempsey Freeman, 26, of route 5, Asheboro, was a total loss. A blow-out was held responsible for a Sunday morning accident when 15-year-old Edward Franklin Ingold, of route 2, Randleman, wrecked about four miles west of Asheboro on highway 64.

Patrolmen said Ingold's 194 Oldsmobile, which was a total loss, had traveled about 20 yards, jumped several curbs and climbed a steep embankment while rolling over several times.

Ingold, they said, told them that he lost control when a tire blew out, and his passengers, who escaped injury though severely shaken up, confirmed his story.

A series of wrecks happened early in the morning in Asheboro, the first when Frances Evelyn Routh, 27, of route 1, Franklinville, could not get 429 Worth street, as Hix was turning from North Fayetteville street. Officers said Miss Routh was charged with following the close while Hix was charged with making an improper turn. About thirty minutes later, the intersection of South C&A and Academy streets, the brake on a 1941 Oldsmobile failed, as it rolled back. It was struck by a 1953 pickup truck. Police said no charges were filed against the drivers, Jesse Calvin Chambers, 57, of route 1, Asheboro, and Emmett Phillip McKenzie, 29 of route 2, Rainsour.

A wreck late Sunday afternoon occurred at the intersection of Fayetteville and Sunset in Asheboro, when a 1947 Ford, driven by 16-year-old Thomas Greene, of route 5, Asheboro, rammed the rear of a 1960 Olds, driven by 33-year-old John Daniel Evin of Cedar Falls, as it waited for a stop light. Greene was charged with following too close.

A Robbins girl, 23-year-old Patsy Joyce Brown, and an Asheboro man were charged in a wreck this morning at the intersection of Cherry and Hoover streets, when Miss Brown's 1955 Ford ran through a stop sign and hit William H. Trotter's 1940 Ford. Brown was charged with running a stop sign, while Trotter, who could not produce a driver's license, was charged with no operator's permit.

**ROTARY FARMERS NIGHT**  
The Rotary Club had 10 percent attendance and a large crowd and county and community farmers present for the club's annual Farmers Night program Monday at the High School.

The welcome was given Jim Pickard, while Parry Clodfelter, in charge of the program, introduced the speaker, J. G. Morrison of Lincoln, a retired county agent of Lincoln county.

Mr. Morrison spoke only of entertainment, and his live and entertaining words and relating of humorous incidents carried the program, and he all heard from Rotarians as farmers re-hashing the night they thoroughly enjoyed Morrison's talk.

Also on the program was special music by Johnny Dowell and William Ashburn, a Dowell and William Ashburn special TV and radio personality within a short while. Saturday morning in Asheboro, the first guests other than the five when Frances Evelyn Routh, 27, of route 1, Franklinville, could not get 429 Worth street, as Hix was turning from North Fayetteville street. Officers said Miss Routh was charged with following the close while Hix was charged with making an improper turn. About thirty minutes later, the intersection of South C&A and Academy streets, the brake on a 1941 Oldsmobile failed, as it rolled back. It was struck by a 1953 pickup truck. Police said no charges were filed against the drivers, Jesse Calvin Chambers, 57, of route 1, Asheboro, and Emmett Phillip McKenzie, 29 of route 2, Rainsour.

### Miss Nancy Ridge Paid Bridal Honor

A recent party was given by Mesdames Jake Bristow and C. A. Bristow at the home of the former to honor Miss Nancy Allen Ridge, bride-elect and took the form of a luncheon, with mixed flower arrangements gracing the table. Wedding bells added an appropriate note to the appointments and the place of the honoree was marked by a gardenia corsage and a gift of tapestries. Later in the afternoon, the guests embroidered tea towels in original design as gifts for the bride-to-be.

Miss Ridge will be married to Audrey Kirby on July 12 at Marlboro Friends Church in formal rites.

### HONORED BY SHOWER

A miscellaneous shower was given Mrs. John Pierce recently at the home of her mother, Mrs. D. W. Kanoy. Mrs. Pierce is the former Miss Norma Kanoy and a 1943 graduate of Trinity high school. She received many nice gifts.

Games were played and refreshments were served to the 28 guests present. Mr. and Mrs. Pierce are residing at their new home on route 1, Trinity.

L. B. Jarvis has returned to his home in Alleghany county after spending a few days at his farm near here.

K. M. Peace purchased a nice mile from Pickett and Hill recently.

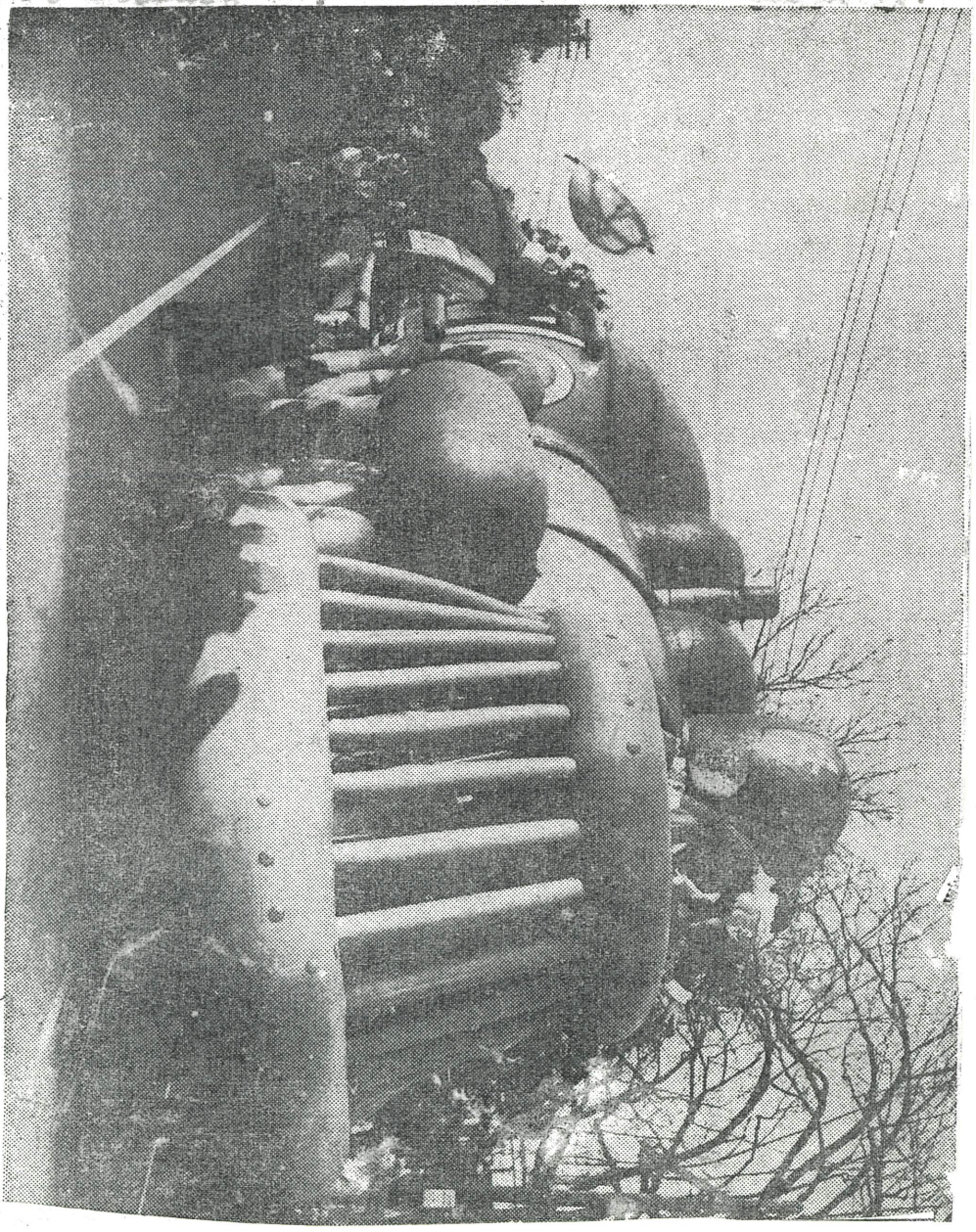
Mr. and Mrs. John Kearns of High Point visited in the home of Marylin Kearns over the weekend.

### PURCHASES TIMBER

Carl Hill purchased the timber on the W. M. Zeigler Lodge tract recently. They will start sawing there in the near future. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Goins visited Mr. and Mrs. Russell Flynn one day last week. The Flynn's have both had a severe attack of flu but are much improved. Prayer meeting was well attended Sunday night. It was held in the home of George Frazier.

Mrs. A. C. Meredith is still improving we hope she will be able to come home in a short while.

Misses Iva Lee and Virginia Sue Steed are able to return to school after having influenza. Mrs. John Mansess of Archdale visited Mr. and Mrs. Albert Neal Sunday.



12-A

THE COURIER-TRIBUNE, ASHEBORO, N. C.  
Monday, August 19, 1963

## Lost 3-2 To World Champs

# Randleman's Little Leaguers Arrive By Plane Late Today

The Randleman Little Leaguers return home this afternoon after having spent an enjoyable weekend in Pennsylvania and Washington, D.C.

MEETING the new world champions, Randleman Little Leaguers, she played

last Thursday. They went on to defeat Gary, Indiana in the North and then bounced California from the West for the title.

The Randleman club, which marched through seven opponents before being beaten 3-2 by the Mexicans, attend-

ed the Pittsburgh Steelers' football game Friday night and then came on down to Washington, D. C. on Saturday and Sunday for a sight-seeing tour, all at the expense of the National Division of the Senior Little League.

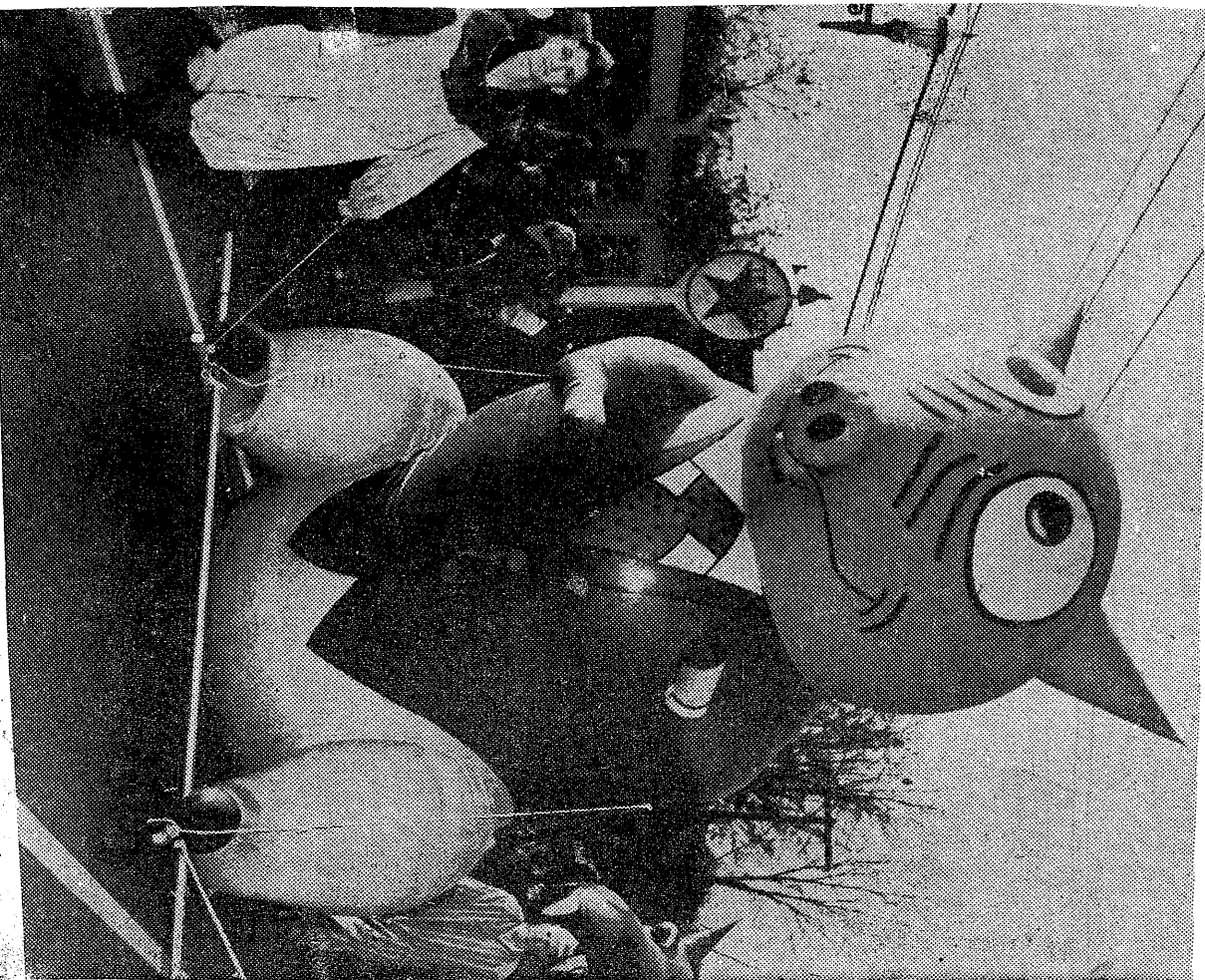
In their loss to Mexico,

Randleman struck first in the opening frame when Sandy Payne singled and scored on a follow-up double by Don Davis. Randleman added another run in the fourth inning to lead 2-0 going into the fifth

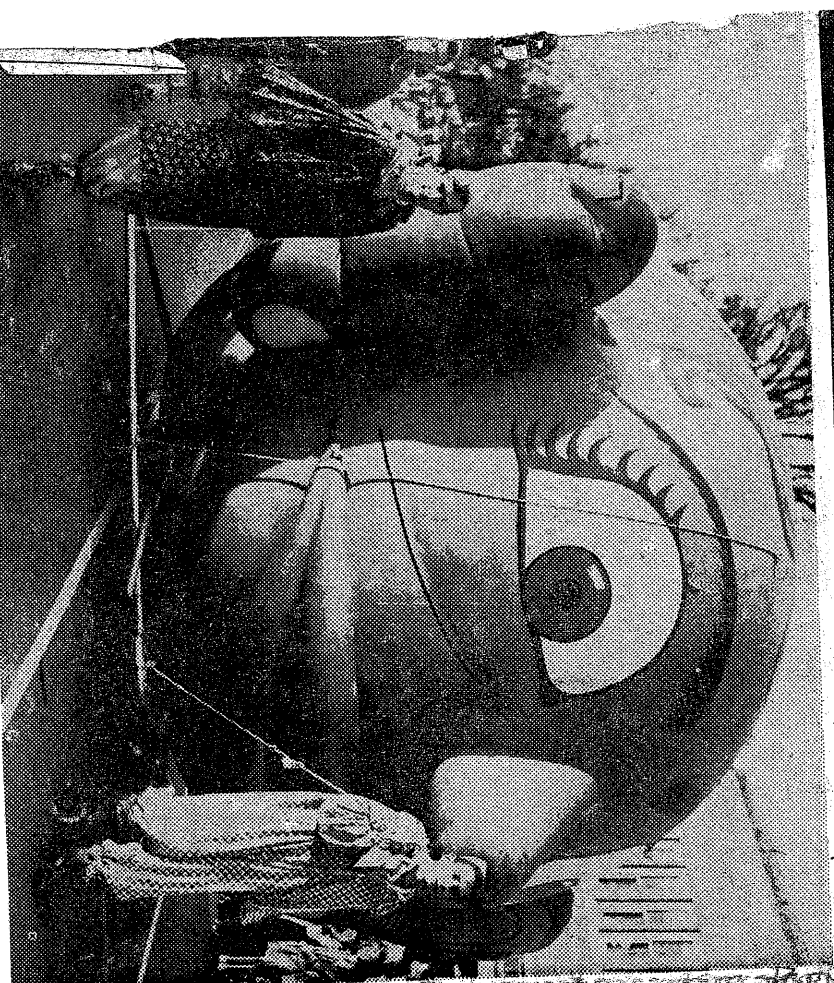
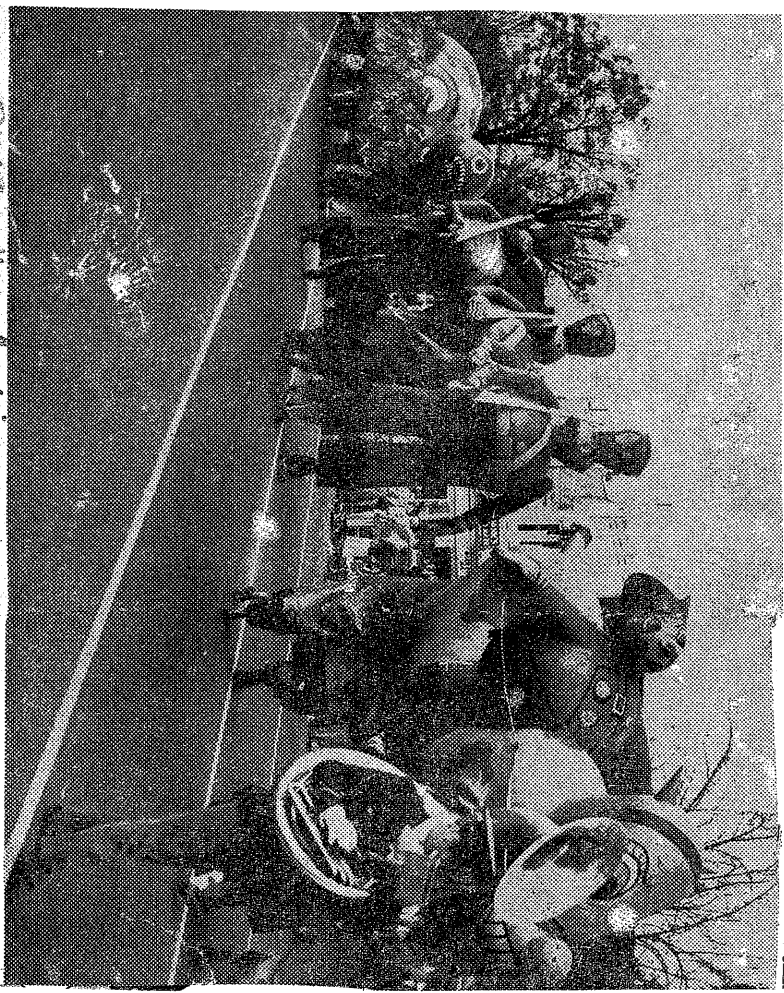
This was when Mexico caught fire. They tallied one run in the fifth, one in the sixth, and another in the seventh to go ahead 3-2 for the win.

Tommy Harris started on the mound for Randleman but was relieved in the fifth inning by Phil Gray. Sandy Payne came on in the seventh to replace Gray.

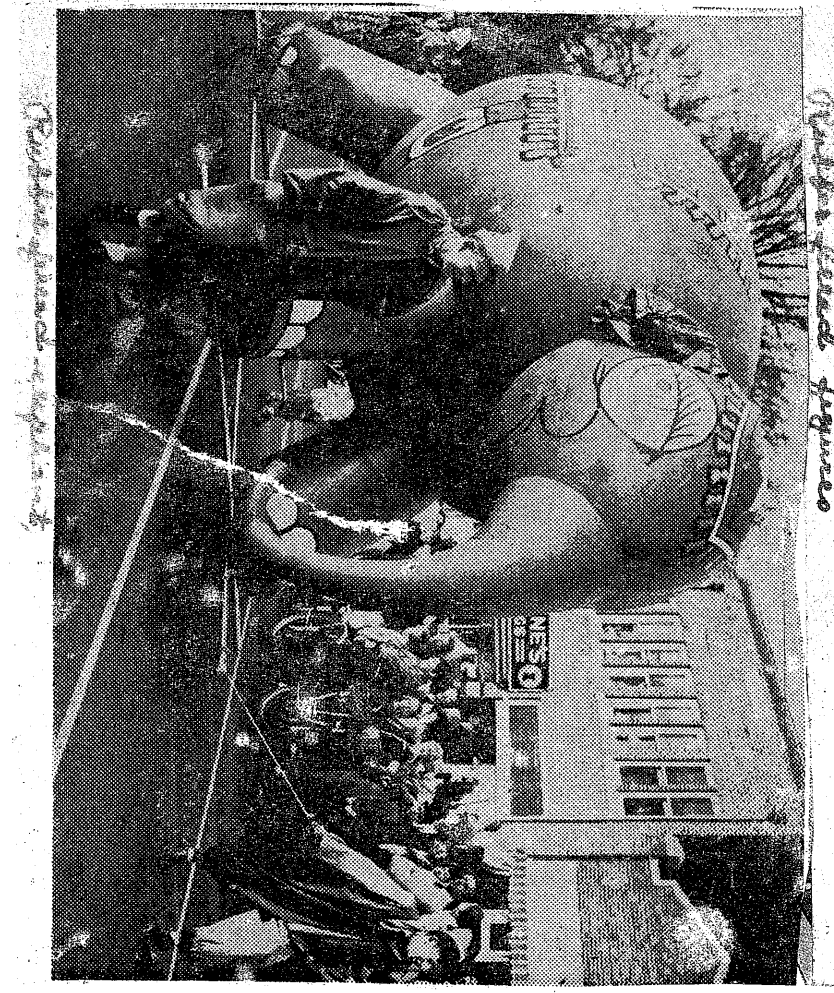
The Little Leaguers will be arriving at approximately 5:30 p.m. this afternoon (Monday) at the Greensboro-High Point Airport. A caravan of Randleman fans will meet them there.



*of parade float from downtown*



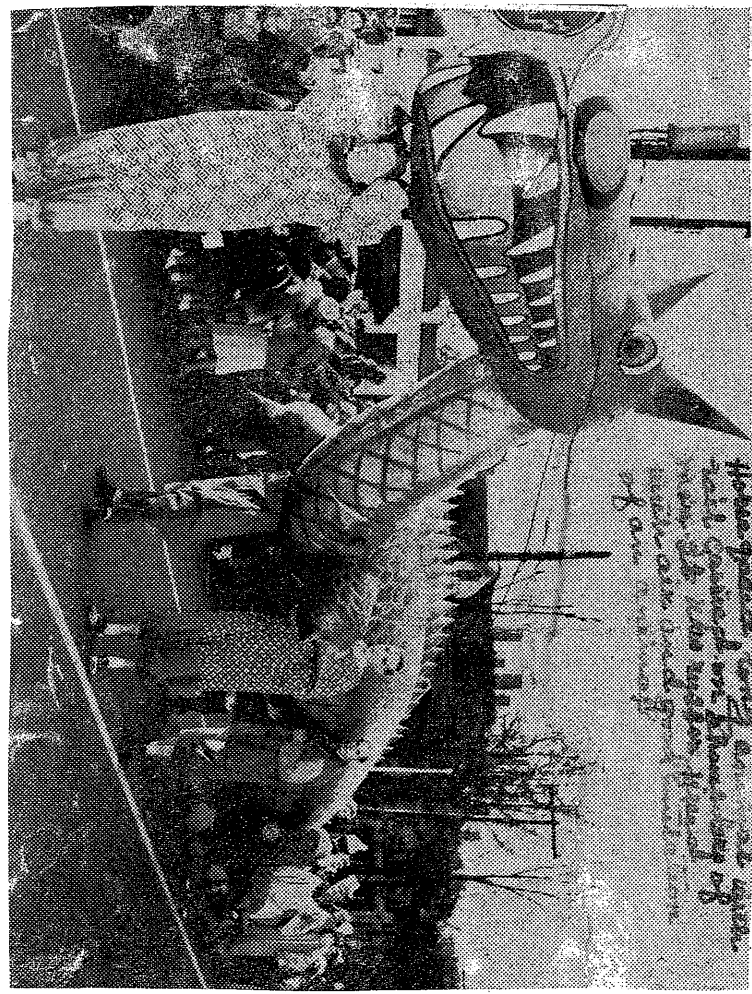
*of parade float from downtown*



*Parade float figures*

**THIS WEEK**  
 H. A. Brown of Sophia, route 1, was a visitor in Ashboro Monday. Mrs. Brown has been confined to her home on account of illness since Christmas but is improving.

*of parade float from downtown*



*Parade float figures*

# Of A Country-Style Greensboro

made his father's memories of Greensboro available to the Daily News.

The senior Smith died here in 1936. He was born in McLearsville, but his family moved to Greensboro when he was an infant and he grew up here. He was a sergeant on the Greensboro police force for 22 years and wore badge No. 1. He also worked in the office of the Greensboro Record for many years.

### The Memories

Here are some of the things the elder Smith remembered about Greensboro:

"Everybody used kerosene for lights. We had 28 kerosene lamps on high wooden posts to light the town. A man would go around twice a week, fill the lamps with oil and trim the wicks. Every night about sundown he would take a short ladder on his shoulder and go around and light the lamps.

"At midnight he would make another round and put them out. After then all was dark as a dungeon. The lights were so bad and far apart that the people attending church or paying meeting at night were compelled to carry lanterns to see their way out of the mud.

"Reaching the church, they would put out their lanterns, leaving them in the vestibule. When services were over they would come out, light up and return home. Once in a while a fellow would find that he had no oil in his lantern and would say: 'Bill, you will have to go by my house tonight. My oils are out.'

### Just a Village

Here is how Smith started the account of his memories:

"Greensboro 45 and 50 years ago was indeed a very small place—only a village of a few hundred inhabitants. I have had the pleasure of living here for the past 55 years and have watched with great interest the progress that has taken place.

"Never shall I forget how the little town looked—Elm and Market streets with the shade trees on either side forming a complete arch over the streets, furnishing the most beautiful shade in summer.

"We had no paved streets—neither sidewalks or middle of streets except on South Elm for a short distance about 10 feet in the center was laid with small round rocks and if a team happened to get off that it

have seen many a farmer get mired up to the hub with his team and other farmers coming along would hitch onto him and with the assistance of some fence rails which they secured from a rail fence near by, would pull him out . . .

"Never shall I forget a hole and pond of water in the middle of Elm Street opposite where Ellis Stone is now located. This pond was so bad that one of the residents got a large sign and placed it right in the middle of the street. It read, 'No fishing allowed in this pond.' Well, the sign did not bother anyone for it was a rare thing that a team passed the street.

### Had 'Towing' Law, Too

"We had no stock law and hogs, cows, horses, sheep, goats, geese, etc., ran at large. What few merchants we had would dare not put any vegetables out on display for the stock would eat them. It was nothing unusual for a cow, calf, hog and sometimes a horse to run through a store into the back lot . . . Finally, the stock law was passed and the people found it very difficult to keep their stock up, so the city ap-

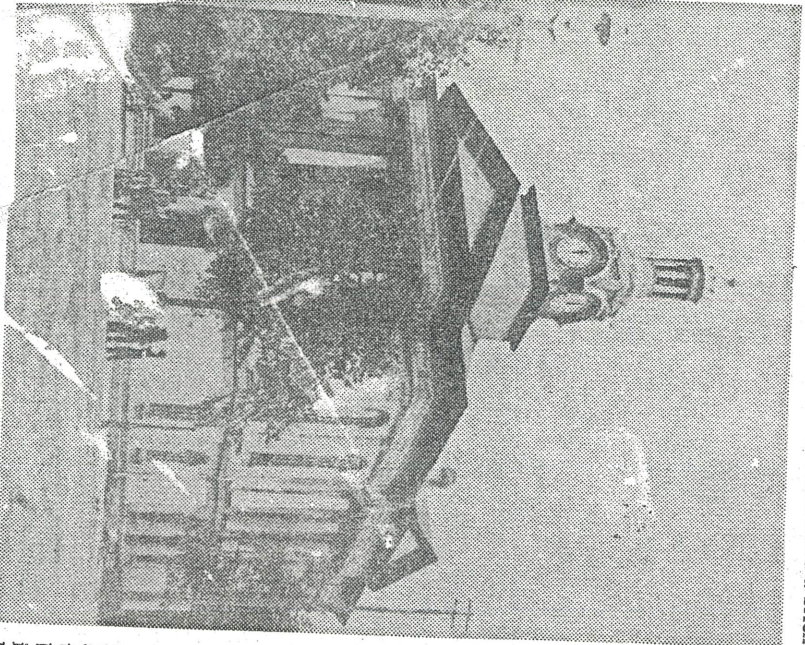
pointed a 'hog police' to take up the stock and put it in a pen and await the arrival of the owner who had to pay so much for each one, for their release . . .

"It was nothing unusual to see a drove of cattle, horses, mules or sheep passing through town going to the Northern markets, numbering hundreds and hundreds. They would be all over the sidewalks as well as the streets, so what few merchants we had would close their doors until they had passed through, to keep them out of the stores . . .

"Everybody used wood for fuel—we had no coal. A one-horse load of wood would sell for 35 cents. A two-horse load, 75 cents . . .

"Eggs, 3 1/2 to 5 cents per dozen, wholesale; retail, 6 1/2 cents. Spring chickens, 10 to 12 1/2 cents. Hens, 3 for 50 cents, picking choice. Rabbits, 2 1/2 to 3 cents apiece . . . Round steak, 10 to 12 1/2 cents per pound."

Smith recalled that Elm Street extended from the Southern Railway tracks to where the O. Henry Hotel now stands. Just north of the tracks stood a brick



This is the sixth Guilford County Courthouse, which was built in 1892.

### Young and Old

"The boys kept a lot of marble in the old Court House and as soon as the sun would begin to sink they would make a run in the middle of Court Square (Jarderson Square now) and young and old would play marbles until dark."

Here is how Smith remembered the fire and police departments:

"Our Fire Department was very small, but I must say very efficient under the circumstances. We had no water works, depending entirely on the waste water from the old town pump, which stood in the middle of Elm Street . . . All the waste water went into a cistern and was kept for fire purposes . . .

"Our police force consisted of two officers, one day and one night. The night man had practically nothing to do, so at hour

building occupied by the Railroad Eating House and operated by L. M. Hawkins. Passenger trains made 20-minute stops here and the passengers obtained hurried meals at the Railroad Eating House.

Smith continued:

"Then Depot Street, now Edwards Place (and now, in 1962, McGee Street). On the corner . . . a beautiful little cottage stood with a neat picket fence around it. This was owned by Capt. Small. He took great pride in keeping his lawn and raising flowers . . . He was indeed a very aristocratic gentleman, always neatly dressed. I can see him now with his kid gloves on, working with his flowers . . .

### Old Ice House

"At this time Washington Street had not been opened through. Here where the street goes east stood an old ice house. It was indeed a curiosity. A funnel-shaped hole was dug about 15 feet deep. Then poles were put down all around, forming a wall.

"Wheat straw or hay was tamped down several feet thick and it was the same around the wall. Then the ice was dumped in and covered with a heavy coat of hay or straw and a shelter built over it to keep the rain and sun from interfering.

"But we did not always have ice. If the winter was mild and no ice formed on the pond we went without ice the next summer. This was the property of W. D. McAdoo and the ice was for guests of his hotel. Outside of the hotel, no one got ice except in case of severe illness."

### A Great Character

Smith recalled that the W. M. Caldwell and Bros. . . . lived in the 200 block of South Elm Street. It was a three-story building. Smith concludes:

"Ermit Caldwell, as the older citizens will remember, was a great character. After his building was erected he decided he was going to have the highest building in Greensboro, so he put a half-story on his . . .

Smith relates that Caldwell kept molasses in the basement and sent customers downstairs to draw their own because his business did not justify employing a clerk. One day a small Negro boy came in for a quart of molasses and Caldwell directed him to the basement. Becoming curious because the

### Two Railroads

"We had two railroads—the old North Carolina road and the Richmond & Danville road. The R&D was not a standard gauge and all the freight coming here had to be transferred to other cars. This proved to be quite a task and the company decided to jack up all the cars and put standard tracks under them. This continued for several years and finally they changed it to the standard gauge . . .

"Later the Winston-Salem road reached Greensboro and still later the CF&YF built here—now known as the A&Y.

"The old passenger station stood between Davie and Elm streets, a very small structure, planked up and down . . . Wood was used for fuel, finally changing over to coal. I shall never forget the first coal-burner engine that reached Greensboro. It came over the R&D one afternoon about 3 o'clock. You could hear it roaring long before it came in sight. "Finally a blast cloud of smoke was seen and everybody near rushed to the track to see it pass. You would have thought he was pulling a very heavy train, but well as I remember he had only 10 cars."

### The Amusement

Smith's memories included amusements:

"We had but little amusements in those days. Once in a while a fellow would come along and walk the rope . . . A rope would be stretched across Court Square from the top of the buildings and with the assistance of a long pole for balance, he would walk from one side to the other. He always took up a collection before walking . . .

"Once a year the Wizard Oil Co. would favor us with a concert. They had a lovely truck built for the purpose, drawn by six dapple gray horses. Promptly at 8 o'clock each evening while her they would drive to in the center of Court Square and give a concert . . .

"Sometimes a stock company would play a week's stand."

tiptoed to the head of the stairs and caught him drinking molasses from the quart measure. After that, Caldwell made all the boys who came for molasses start whistling as they went downstairs and to keep on whistling until they returned to the ground floor.

Smith continues:

"Mr. Ermit was very proud of his building. During the summer months, especially, he would close the store, put on his long-tailed coat and beaver hat and get on the opposite side of the street and walk up and down with his hands folded behind him . . . When meeting a party he would say, 'Pardon me. Can you tell me who owns the magnificent building across the street?'"

### Beautiful Home

Smith recalled that there was only one structure on the west side of Elm Street between Bellewade and Gaston:

"The Wright home stood about the center of the block, and a beautiful home it was, surrounded with stately oak trees, magnolias, shrubbery, etc., running back to Greene Street . . .

"Crossing Gaston Street was the county hitching lot, where the Stratford-Weatherly Drug Store (now Lane's) now stands. Then a building known as the Mendenhall property, which later gave way for the Banner Building . . . Next was the old Guilford Courthouse which was torn away a few years ago (1921) to make room for the handsome Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Co. building."

In the Greensboro of Smith's boyhood W. H. Collins, a cabinet maker, had a shop at Davie and Spearre streets. Small recalls that he made all the coffins for Greensboro for many years.

### The Horse Car

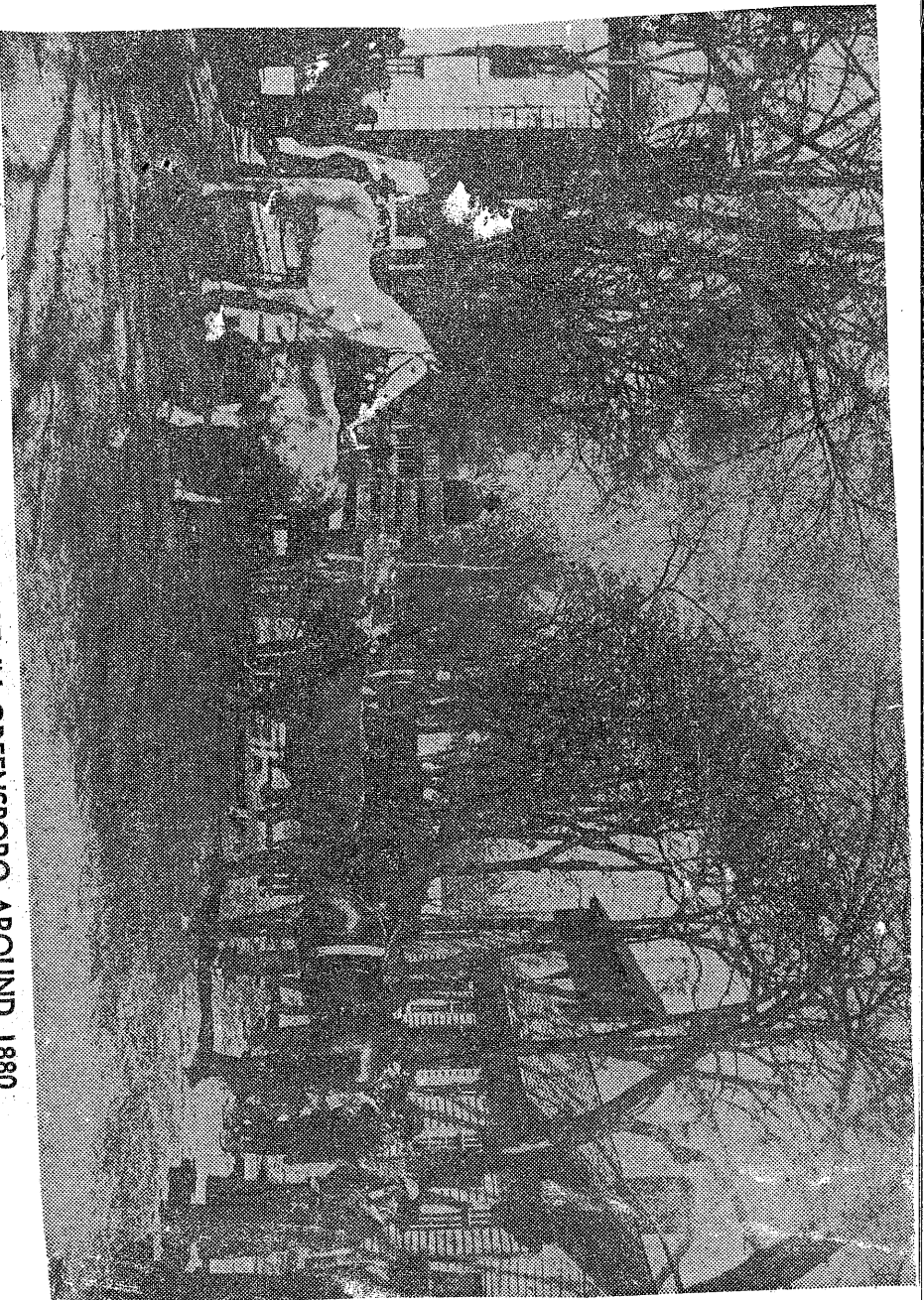
Smith also had some memories about public transportation:

"The first streetcar Greensboro ever had was what was known as a horse car although it was pulled by mule power. The line started in front of the Clegg Hotel (at McGee Street on South Elm), running to what was known as the Steel & Iron Plant. It stopped just about where Bessemer Avenue now crosses North Elm Street.

"The iron plant was located to the left of North Elm. The company undertook to make pig iron, which they did for some time, but finding the freight was so heavy on the ore from the mines, finally gave it up. They still tried to run the car line but it was a slow go."

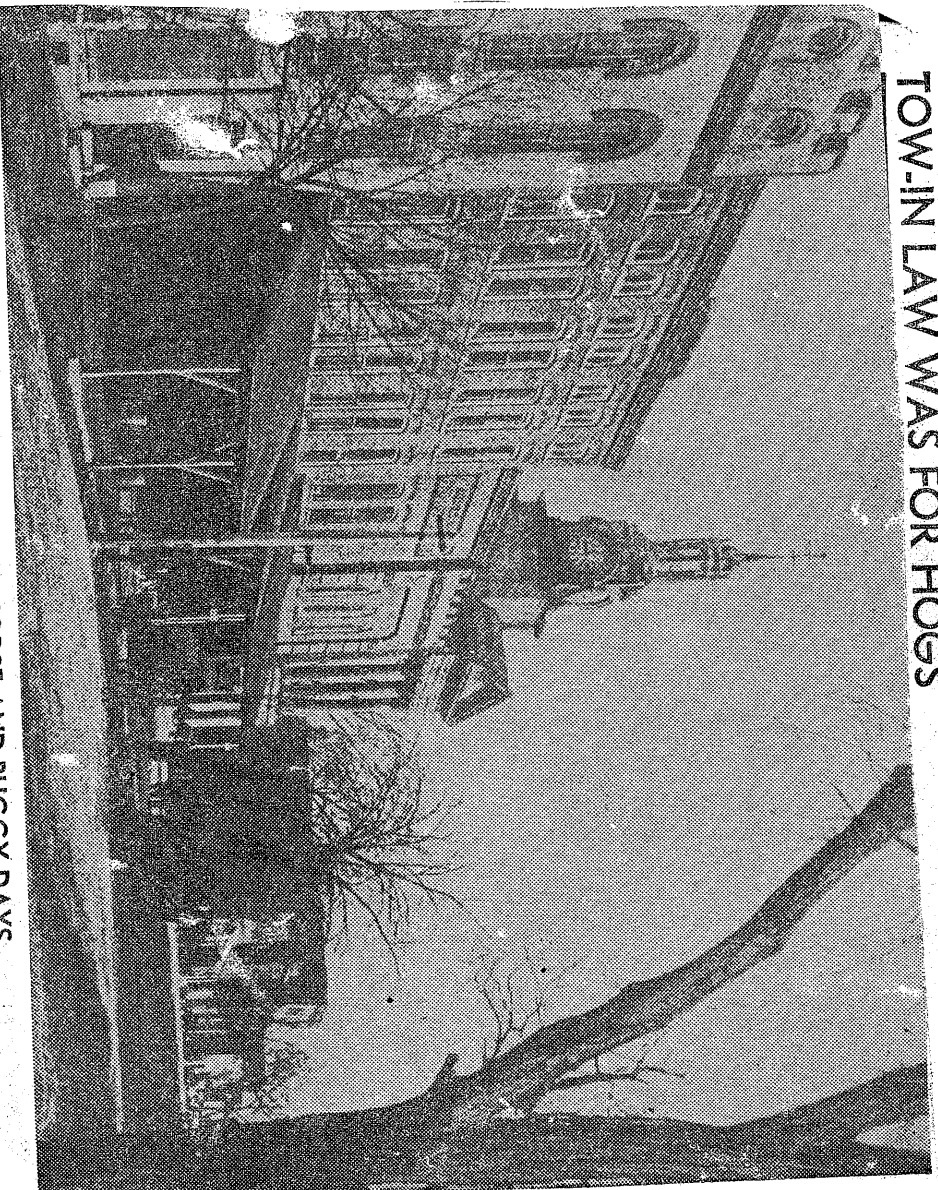
"One day the car was going north . . . one passenger as they turned over the corner where Smith Street crosses Elm the car got a start down grade and the driver soon discovered his brakes would not work. Seeing the car gaining on him to get him out of the way, but the car got faster and faster and a few seconds later the mule fell down and the car ran over him, killing him outright.

Right then and there the company went out of business. They buried the mule, built a shed over the car, which stood there for a long time, finally moving it away and tearing up the track . . .



**BUSY DAY — LIVESTOCK SALE IN GREENSBORO AROUND 1880**  
Looking North On Elm Street From What Is Now Jefferson Square

**TOW-IN LAW WAS FOR HOGS**



**A QUIET DAY IN GREENSBORO HORSE-AND-BUGGY DAYS**  
Elm Street Scener Building With Clock Tower Is Old Courthouse



**Miss Janice Jane Farlow 1954**

Mrs. David P. Byerly is the former Miss Suzanne Gayle Hauser, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. Roy Hauser of 1100 Prospect St. She was married on Friday evening in the Ward St. Methodist Church to David P. Byerly, son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Byerly of 113 Cornell St.

Mr. and Mrs. Josef Albert Newkirk of Warsaw today announce the engagement of their daughter, Julia Jean, to Alfred Lewis Smith, son of Mrs. W. H. Smith of Greenville, N. C. The ceremony will take place on Feb. 19 in the Warsaw Methodist Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley E. Farlow of Route 3, High Point are announcing today the engagement of their daughter, Janice Jane, to Elwood Stanton Hockett, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Hockett Sr. of Route 1, Randleman. The wedding is planned for February 18 at the Marlboro Friends Meeting House.

# Writing Cites Ingenuity Of People, Milk, Bees, Trinity College, 55 Post Offices And Factories

Completion—  
JIM NICHOLS  
Sketches—  
LEARD BURGESS  
(Staff Members)

In 1884, Professor W. H. Pegram of Trinity College wrote a sketch of Randolph county for the County Exposition committee. Today it is of interest as a historical record of what Randolph county was like three-quarters of a century ago.

In his sketch, Professor Pegram gave a brief description of the county's physical features, county government, population figures, agriculture, natural resources, manufactures, religion, education, and railroads.

Following is an account of Randolph county as the great-grandparents of present-day Randolphians knew it.

## County Is Inclined Plane

Randolph county, formed in 1779 from Guilford and Rowan, and named in honor of the great Randolph family of Virginia, lies a few miles west of the Piedmont section. It is 28 miles square, having parallels and meridians for its sides, and contains 784 square miles.

The county, in general profile, is an inclined plane, dipping southward, and making a descent of more than 400 feet from the north to an altitude of 300 or 400 feet on the south, a rate of 14 or 15 feet per mile.

The surface is diversified by subordinate plains and extensive hilly districts, and marked in the west and southwest by enormous hills that "approach the measure and dignity of mountains."

The most important of the physical features are the two river basins that extend from north to south across the county in nearly parallel depressions. The Deep River basin comprises most of the northern and all of the eastern portion of the county.—Deep River entering the county near the middle of the northern boundary and running a tortuous course to the southeast corner of the county. The Uwharrie basin occupies the western side, the Uwharrie River running parallel to the western boundary, and only a few miles from it. Both of the above rivers have numerous and large tributaries, fed by bold and constant springs which afford an ample water supply during the longest droughts. Between these two river basins is the divide, or watershed, extending from the north-west corner to the center of the county, thence southward into Moore and Montgomery.

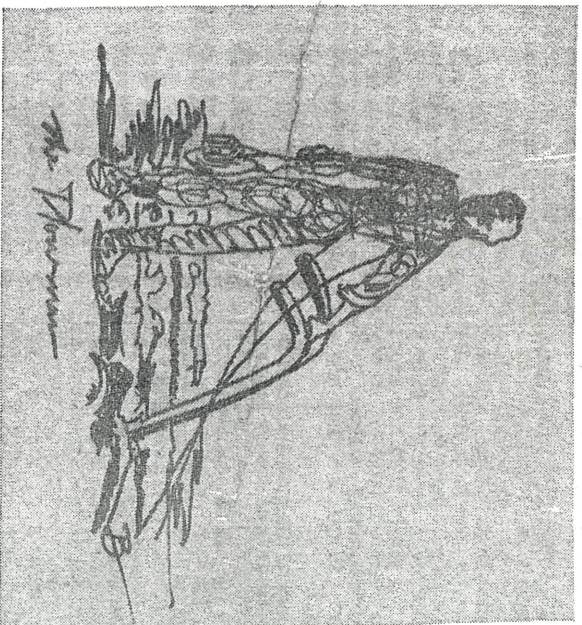
## Ashboro Has Few Tradersmen

Ashboro, the county seat, contained a commodious court house, a jail, fairgrounds, ample hotels and boarding houses and several manufacturing and trading establishments.

County officers in 1884 were George S. Bradshaw, clerk of Superior Court; A. C. Bulla, T. C. Worth and Noah Rush, commissioners; Claude H. Lewis, coroner; W. J. Teague, register of deeds; E. A. Morfitt, sheriff; Alfred Bulla, surveyor; Levin Woollen, standard keeper; and J. R. Frazier, superintendent of public schools.

The Superior Court met Mondays before the first Monday in March and September.

The population, according to the 1880 census, listed a total population of 20,836. Of these 17,768 were white and 3,078 were Negro. The registered voters numbered 4,440. Property was assessed at \$2,412,914 and taxes \$56,471. There were 2,357 farms, many with culti-

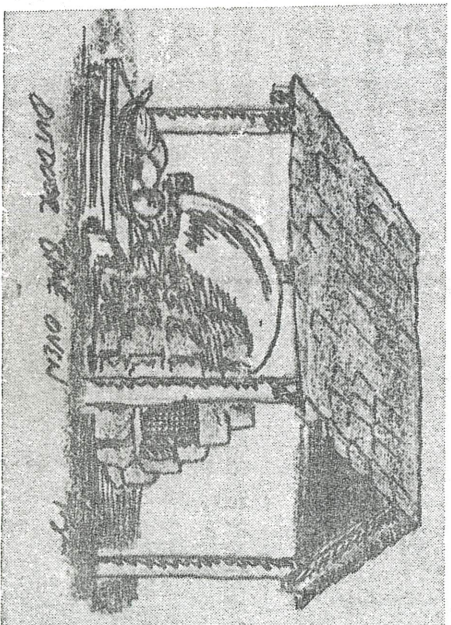


possess a fair degree of fertility, and return generous results under improved methods of cultivation.

"This great variety of soil—the alluvial bottoms, the clayey slopes, the rocky hills, and the sandy plains—gives rise to great variety in the productions of the county. It may be safely said that Randolph can produce successfully and profitably everything that can be produced in the state. It can produce the

country, as one of the most experienced and successful producers of fine tobacco, removed to Trinity College for the purpose of educating his sons. He saw at once that much of the surrounding land would produce fine tobacco, and resolved to make the experiment.

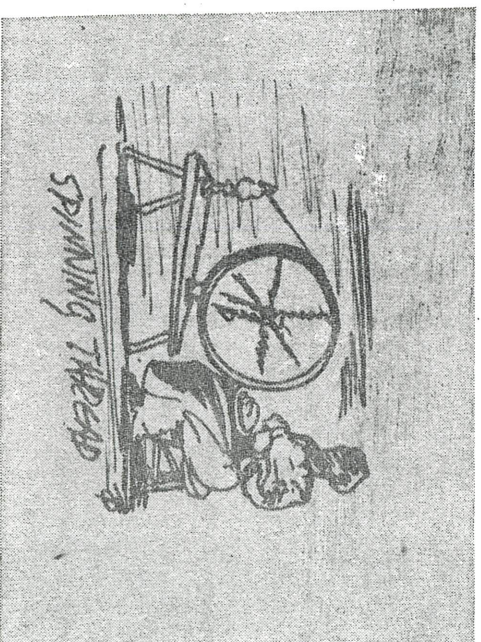
He induced several of the farmers in the community to join him; and under his supervision, in different places of grounds, chiefly old fields, about



rice, peanut, cotton and sweet potato, of the east; the grains, grasses, fruits, and fine tobacco of the west. The annual yield of the staple products, as wheat, corn, oats, may be seen in the census table given above."

## Tobacco Is 'Low-Grade'

Though small quantities of tobacco, chiefly of a low grade,



had been produced annually for a long time, it was not known until the year of 1884 that the Randolph lands would produce the very finest grade of tobacco, known as "North Carolina Bright."

The experiment of growing fine tobacco in this county was made in the following manner: In the autumn of 1883, Zach Groom, of Rockingham county, and John Reidsville, of the surrounding

said that the same kind of soil existed in extensive areas throughout the county, and it was sanguinely prophesied that "in the near future Randolph will become one of the great tobacco-producing counties of North Carolina."

Native grasses grew in the woodland, and furnished pasture for the cattle during the summer. Meadows of native grass were quite common. The covers and narrow shelves

thens along the spring branches were given up to the grass, which was perpetuated by simply mowing two or three times a year.

## Clover Grows 'Luxuriantly'

Professor Pegram said, "The cultivated grasses, such as timothy, orchard grass, etc., do well wherever they receive the proper attention. Clover grows luxuriantly, and is extensively cultivated, both for the forage it produces and for its fertilizing action on the soil."

In consequence of the excellent growth of clover and grasses Randolph could boast of her dairy products. Milk, yielded in abundance by well fed cows, was kept in the indispensable "Springhouse," where it remained cool and sweet all day for the refreshment of the laborer at every meal. The Randolph butter, produced in large quantities was justly celebrated for its excellent qualities, being solid, rich and sweet. The domestic cheese, made exclusively for home consumption, was a frequent article of diet, and was preferred by many to the imported grades.

Fruits of all kinds grew well also, and the only deficiency was in the attention that was given to this source of health and wealth. The production of canned fruits, dried fruits, jellies, jams, apple butter, cider, vinegar was already very large, and, according to Professor Pegram, could have been expanded without limit.

He added, "Randolph possesses also the soil and the climate for the best results in grape culture. The scuppernon and other varieties are grown extensively for home consumption, and with results in vintage equal to the best in Tokay. Yet, so far as the writer knows, there is no 'vineyard' in the county." Bees did well, and large quantities of excellent honey were annually produced. Some fine specimens were in the 1884 Randolph exhibit.

## Fish Should Be 'Pursued'

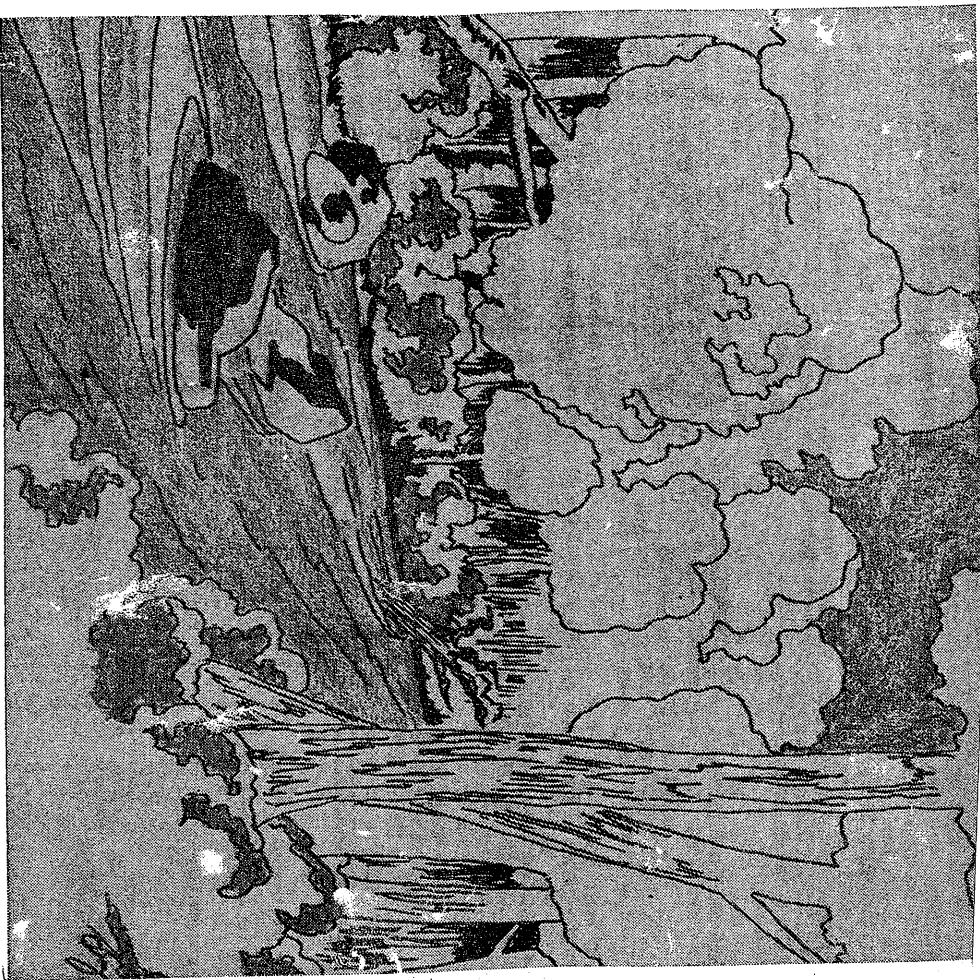
Native fish, such as were common to the fresh waters of North Carolina, abounded in the Randolph streams. Fish culture had been tested on a scale sufficient to show that it might have been profitably pursued in the county. All the natural conditions were present for this branch of industry.

Professor Pegram said, "By judicious damming and trenching, the water from thousands of springs could be hoarded in pools and lakes in which millions of the finny tribe could live and thrive, and become a great source of food for the people."

Forest products constituted a large source of wealth, and furnished material both for home consumption and for exportation. In the central and southern portions were immense forests of short-leaved pine, also known as yellow pine. These pines yielded a fine grade of lumber and had never been injured by boxing and hacking as the long-leaved pines had.

Much of the pine timber had at that time for a few years, been brought into market by hauling 15 or 20 miles, but the greater portion of it remained uncut. The opening of the then proposed railroad from Ashboro southward into either Moore or Montgomery gave promise of opening one of the finest lumber regions in the world.

Oaks of several varieties existed in all parts of the county, and was the prevailing forest growth in the northern and western sections. The oak was widely distributed, and through millions of feet had been wrought into handles, staves and rims for exportation, millions more yet remained to enhance the productive capital of the county.



Deep River Scene

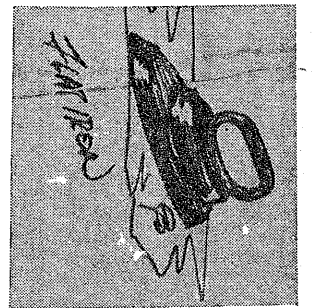
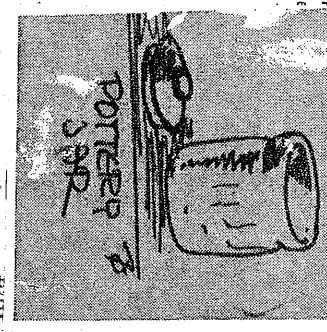
which are thickly intersected by quartz veins and trap dikes. Stones for building purposes and fine clays for brick and pottery abounded for the people of that day. At that time, the number of valuable metals found in workable quantities were only two, iron and gold.

### Franklinville Has Ore

Near Franklinville, people knew of a thick bed of specular ore, which was worked sufficiently to prove its abundance and excellent quality. Magnetic ore was found in the same locality.



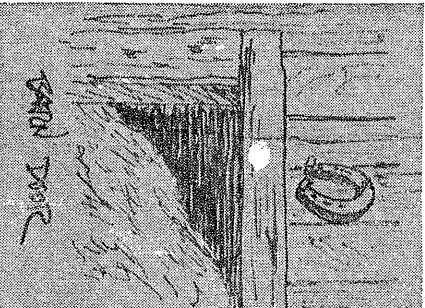
Randolph lies in the center of the then great gold-bearing belt of Central North Carolina. Gold was widely distributed through the county, having already been discovered in hundreds of localities. A great many nuggets of gold, varying in weight from a few grains to several ounces had been found in different parts of the county. Gold-washing with a simple iron pan had long been practiced, and in this manner large quantities of the precious metal had been recovered from the sand and gravel of the



Hoover Hill mine, was successfully worked by an English company with heavy capital, and was paying a handsome profit. Most of these mines were lying dormant, not being sufficiently developed to attract the heavy capital necessary to work them profitably.

### Smith, Wood Shops Proliferating

There was in the county a good supply of smith and wood shops, mills, etc., and in addition to the products of these establishments for home consumption there was an annual exportation of flour, leather, pottery, handles, spokes, shingles, staves and lumber. But the



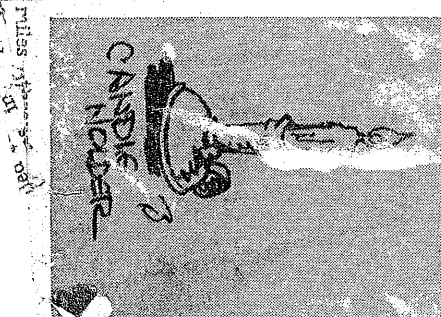
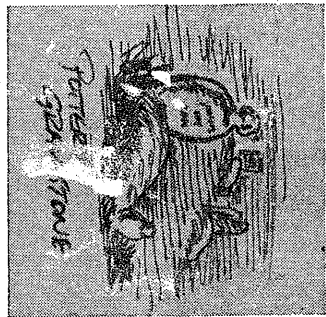
glory and strength of Randolph's manufacturing interest rested with its cotton factories. Of these there were nine, situated on the Deep River, which supplied the water power. The products were sheeting, plaids, warps, and seamless bags. The aggregate capital stock invested in these factories was \$680,000; number of spindles operated, 26,404; daily consumption of cotton, 15,900 pounds; number of

Randolph was well supplied with mail facilities. It had fifty-five postoffices, a larger number than was to be found in any other county in the state. Most of the offices were supplied with mail once a week, some twice a week, and some daily.

### 52 Churches Are Present In the county

churches, supplied by 30 resident ministers. Consequently the people were well supplied with moral and religious training, the effect of which was seen in the greater and peaceful habits and the moral tone that prevailed everywhere.

The North Carolina Railroad, between High Point and Thomasville, ran through the northwest corner of the county. The Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad ran a distance of 12



means. Gold-washing by means of troughs or rockers had also been practiced with great profit. The wide distribution of gold in the debris, the presence of bold streams of water, together with an abundance of timber and cheap labor, promised to make Randolph a noted gold-washing region. In 1884, however, the chief attraction was given to the discovery of gold mines, some of which were very rich. One, the



There were 3,254 horses in the county, 1,386 mules, 560 oxen, 4,670 cows, 7,771 other cattle, 15,742 sheep, 21,146 hogs and 29,868 pounds of wool produced.

### Horses Total About 3,254

On farming, Professor Pegram said, "Agriculture is the leading industry in the county. The bottom lands along the water-courses and the adjacent coves and hills, are naturally very productive, ranking among the best farming lands on the Atlantic slope, with

### INDUSTRY

health department nurse, said that the main purpose of the clinic here is to

The public school system was operated in the county to the full extent of funds provided, affording all the children the advantage of school training three or four months in the year. There were a number of private schools, chief among which were the Bush Hill high school and the New Salem high school.

The chief educational institution in the county was Trinity college, founded by Rev. B. Craven, D.D., LL.D., who in 1842, on the site of the former college, began his life work as principal of Union Academy; created successively Normal College (1851-1859), and Trinity College (1859-1920), and remained president of the latter institution until October 7, 1882, when his mortal career was closed in sudden death. Trinity college was the prop-

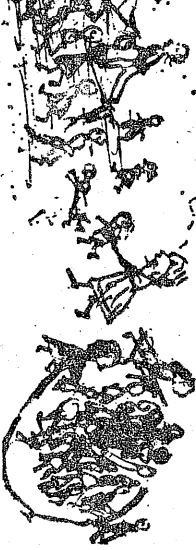


# High Point: 1882

The letter dealt with the experiences of the children in their new community and included a description of a favorite game. The Blair sisters explained the game with pen and ink illustrations at the end of the letter. A reproduction of that childhood letter and the art that adorned it may be interesting to those still living who greatly loved the women who gave so unselfishly of themselves to the best interests of High Point.

The letter reads as follows: "My dear little friends Rose, Stevie and Charley: "We thought we would write a little to you. We are going to school and have a nice time. Our teacher is not very much larger than Rose but he is pretty strong for he slips up behind the boys when they are playing in school and gets them by the coat collar and shings them around three or four times and sits them on the floor to repent. He don't only punish the small children but the large boys and girls if they don't mind him, and that quick, too. But he is a good teacher. He has the small children like you to write letters to him and the larger ones compositions. What does your teacher do when you misbehave? What do you play? We play Sheep, Antiover, Top-hand, Drop the Handkerchief, Cross Questions and Crooked Answers, Blindfold, Steal Partners and King William. We have a nice time at Christmas in our Sabbath School Christmas Bells and everyone got a pretty card and all that wanted one a new Bible, and the little class were treated. We had a letter from Johnny. He had a nice time riding on a velocipede and riding very fine horses, with the ladies playing the organ and having a general good time. We will quit and try to show you how we play Sheep. In much love, Emma and Ad."

Rose Cude and her brothers were children of Martin Cude and Delphina Mendenhall Gardner. Rose married Charles Thomas Robertson and was the mother of Mrs. Stanley Wohl, now of Annapolis, Md. In the possession of Mrs. Wohl is this letter that the youthful Blair sisters wrote to her in 1882.



### DIAGRAM OF SHEEP GAME

At one time their older brother, John Blair, taught at Dover, and had Rose Cude as one of his pupils. At that time, Oak Ridge was co-educational and Guilford College was known as New Garden Boarding School.

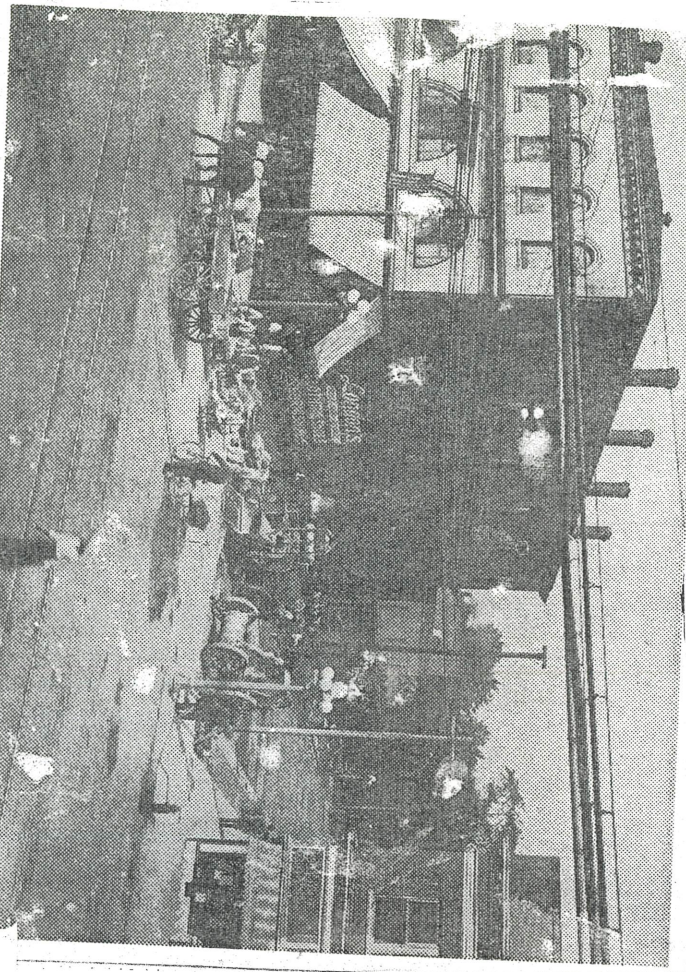




WASHINGTON STREET LOOKING EAST — Here's how Washington Street, looking east, appeared about 1900, so they say.



NORTH MAIN STREET — But, it isn't North Main Street today. This picture was taken 'about 1890,' old timers say.



"MODERN HIGH POINT"—This picture really is "modern," compared to its 'brothers' printed herewith. It's the first picture

## Enterprise Editor of 'Wrote Story of Prog'

(Editor's Note: High Point's Centennial is away, July 9-14, hence The Enterprise today the first installment of High Point of another section with the biggest event in the city's some High Point scenes of yesterday.)

**PREFACE**  
Herewith is presented a short and concise history of the manufacturing industries of High Point, together with views of some of the factory buildings, pictures of the city and a few of the

made of the start of laying pavement on Washington Street in 1916.

If the name, and, while it is not sound very aristocratic to a stranger's ear, it is very dear to the people and it will never be changed.

Like most Southern towns High Point began life depending entirely on what is known as "back country trade." This was good as far as it went, but fortunately, at that time the town had progressive citizens who looked ahead. Back country trade was too uncertain. To-day it would be in High Point and tomorrow, perhaps, in some other town!

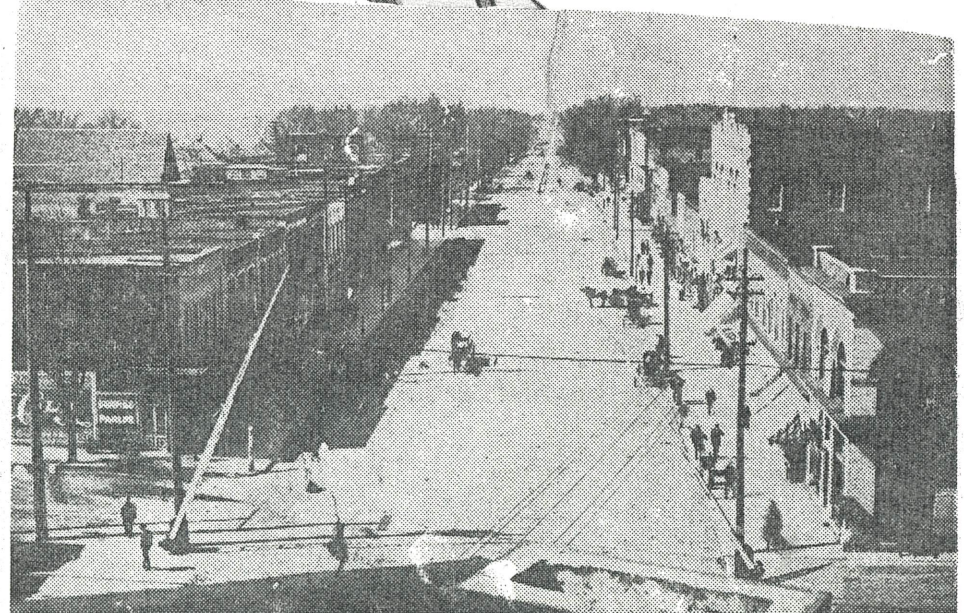
Factories were built and a branch railroad surveyed to reach the raw material. First, a Spoke and Handle Factory, then a Sash and Blind Factory. Later on came a Tobacco Factory and a Cotton

road was completed, one Factory followed another in rapid succession and to-day over one thousand artisans are responding to the music of twenty whistles!

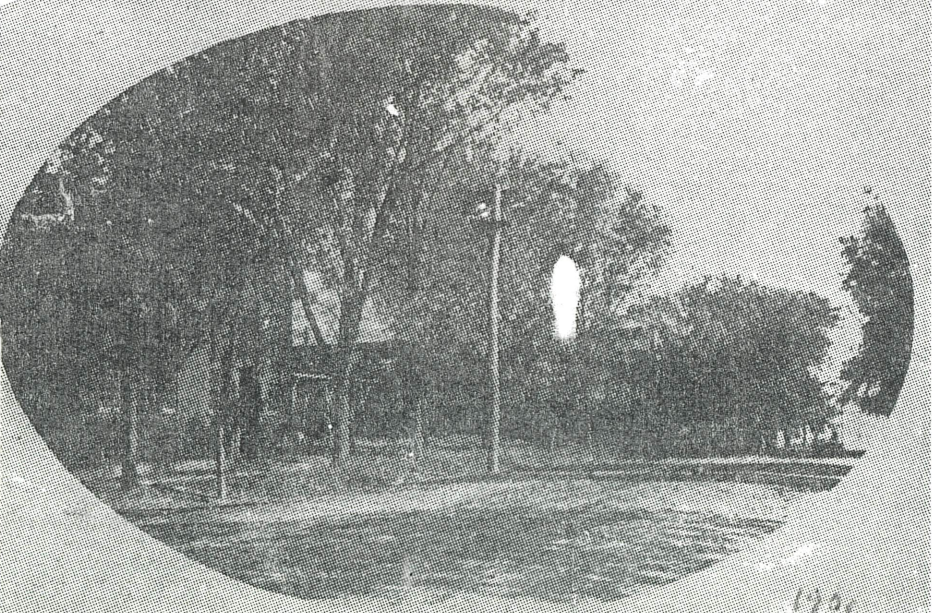
High Point believes in progress. The Land Company or Boom back in the days of one who has watched the phenomenal growth of a North Carolina Manufacturing City, and who is impelled by a sense of duty as well as pleasure to let other people know it.

There is a lesson here for all denizens who believe in the ultimate prosperity of the South on the line of manufacturing.

**HIGH POINT.**  
High Point is situated almost in the center of the State of North Carolina. It is on the great Southern Railway between Washington and Atlanta. The population is safely 3,500.  
High Point derived its name from the fact that it is the highest point on the old North



MAIN STREET LOOKING NORTH — Here's a view of Main Street looking North about 1903, so they say.



HAMILTON STREET, SHOWING PLANT OF LINDSAY CHAIR COMPANY — Here's a picture taken about 1900, so they say.

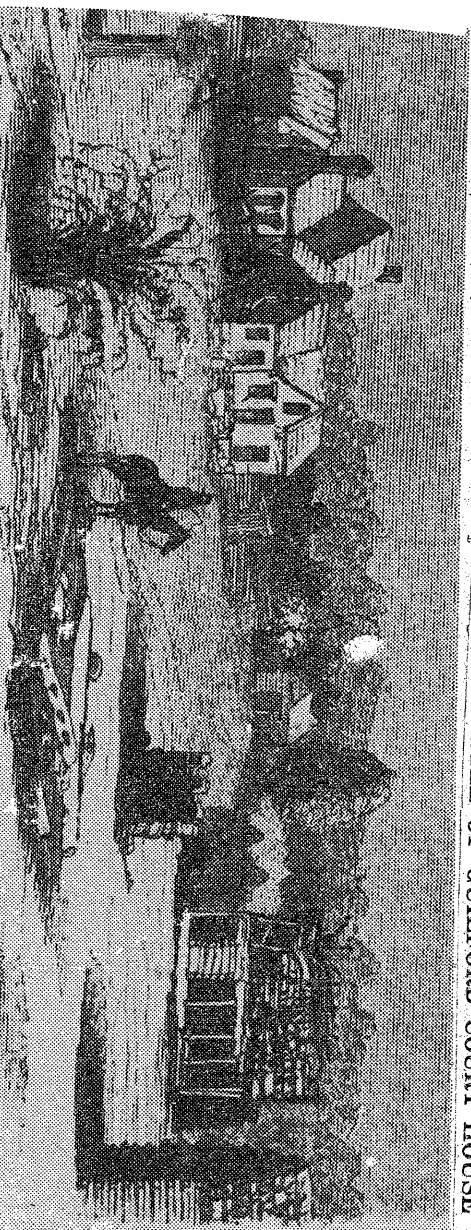


MRS. L. F. ROSS  
President Woman's Society  
of Christian Service



CAVALRY IN ACTION AT BATTLE OF GUILFORD COURT HOUSE

(From Harper's New Monthly Magazine, July, 1857.)



NOTE REMAINS OF THE STOCKS, PILORY AND WHIPPING POST BESIDE THE HOUSE

(From Harper's New Monthly Magazine, July, 1857.)

## Old Stories Of Fighting Uncovered

BY  
EMHEL STEPHENS ARNETT

**THE BATTLE OF GUILFORD COURT HOUSE** which was fought on March 15, 1781, was an event which is still of great interest to the American people. And so it should be, for it was the beginning of the end of the American Revolutionary War.

During the first part of the conflict, most of the fighting was in the North, but in 1779 the Southern Campaign was launched. Beginning at Savannah, Ga., the fighting continued through South Carolina and gained momentum in a series of battles between what is now Charlotte and Greensboro, North Carolina.

The last of these encounters was the Battle of Guilford Court House. The importance of this battle could hardly be overestimated, for, with the Americans under command of General Nathaniel Greene and the British under General Lord Charles Cornwallis, it was a decisive battle of the war.

The British claimed victory in this engagement, but the fighting was so difficult and their losses so great that it permanently weakened their army and resulted in their final capture and surrender at Yorktown a few months later.

**Old History Comes To Light**  
Recently some old accounts of this battle have come to light through two rare issues of the Greensborough Patriot, now in the Duke University Library. The first report, May 15, 1833, was not signed, but the reply to Colonel James Martin, Sr., of the North Carolina Militia. The two articles provide interesting historical comment of 125 years ago. Reproducing them exactly as they originally appeared in the Greensborough Patriot, the first one runs as follows:

### "HISTORICAL REMINISCENCES

"And the deep thunder peal on peal afar,  
And near the beat of the  
aluminum drum,  
Roused up the soldier!

"Your readers may not be displeas'd to hear of a few authentic anecdotes and incidents relation to the not un-

renowned battle of Guilford: at least those patriotic heroes, who gallantly partook in the common struggle, and who now soft and bitter sweet recollections. While the war-dogs were barking over their prey, from Georgia to Massachusetts, and Liberty reeling from the Tyranny of a powerful and ruthless enemy; the Citizens of Guilford and their gallant companions in arms stood forth to demand a portion of glory for their patriotic resistance to oppression. — Guilford stands conspicuous in the best of revolutionary battles—but the dust of fallen heroes swell the contingent from North to South.

Quee caret ora cruore posueris.—For several days previous to the battle of Guilford there was much parading and counter-marching, both on the part of Gen. Green and Lord Cornwallis. Five days before the battle (it was then doubtful when a general engagement would come on) Gen. Green ordered a few companies of N. C. Militia (very badly cloth'd and armed) eight or ten miles to some place where they could be supplied in these points:—Cap. John May command one of these companies; and as he was marching off, an officer in fine uniform, gallop'd up, and ask'd where are you going, and by what authority do you march away? when a battle is expected daily? Cap. May with some surprise, told him that he had been ordered by the commander in chief, to have his men better prepared to fight, and he was then going to fulfill that intention. After this the officer went off. He was afterwards known to be Lieut. Pantulero of the cavalry, and was killed in the battle.

"After Gen. Green had determined on an action, he had a plot of the field taken with particularity, by Mr. John Odineal. Each division was

ordered to its position.

Gen. Green the artillery of the regular divisions in marching on to his stand, observed "boys we'll have Brandywine here tomorrow." His words were too true, I never learnt whether he was killed in the battle.

"Late on the evening preceding the battle after the plan of fight was arranged, General Green was perceived walking to and fro, with an air thoughtful and lugubrious; and picking his teeth as was his custom. In this manner he was approached by two officers of distinction, on horse-back coming from different points; these were Col. Lee and Washington, commander of cavalry, proceeding from their separate divisions to receive their last orders from Gen. Green, before the action; they conversed closely and intimately together for the space of half an hour; they separated and retired to their tents to sleep, if sleep designed to visit them; officers and soldiers had retired to their respective quarters (videts and necessary outposts) to take a temporary sleep—shortly to be exchanged by many of them, for a sleep dreamless and eternal.

"The army was divided into three grand divisions, or three main lines: the rear line was constituted of regulars, as they were termed, the left of which occupied the old field in advance, west of Martinsville. The other two lines the front, composed of N. C. Militia, the second, or middle composed of Virginia Militia—were situated still in advance of the regulars at equidistant positions.

"There was a detachment of the army called the light infantry placed in front of the three main lines, on whom it necessarily devolved to commence the attack; or rather, who were compelled first to sustain the attack. There mode of warfare was cursant and fugitive: attacking or modern ancient Seydians, or modern Cossacks. The object of the light infantry was to annoy the British van, & retreat as became necessary—each optional and independent in firing and selection his posing.

"Early in the morning of the memorable 15th of March, the British commenced their attack on this division of the American Army. Capl. John Hunter can Artillery, and a company of

veniently do so, choose the like position) when he whirled his hat around and exclaimed "Huza boys! two or three times, by way of encouragement to those near him: no sooner had he done this when attracted by the exclamation no doubt, some one of the enemy lodged a ball in the tree directly before the face of Capl. Hunter; the bark blinded him for some seconds; but as he found circumstances portentous, notwithstanding his 'wall of wood' he advanced in open ground and continued to fight bravely with his other companions till forced to retire on the first line—but they first considerably annoyed the British, & retarded their advances. The enemy next came in collision with the line of N. C. Militia, the jet wing of which fought bravely and withstood them for some time, until a detachment of the enemy's cavalry debouched to their flank, cut them to pieces and rendered the contest extremely bloody. Capl. Forbush and was the principal sufferers—he was killed and near by all his brave company, fighting in infantry and horse far superior in number and discipline—tho' not in bravery. After the defeat of the first in the middle line or Virginia Militia next had to sustain the shock. They held the foe check along time, till the numbers being thinned, they

he was not Lord Cornwallis, tho' no doubt, an officer very little inferior in grade. By recklessnes of death and deeds of valor, the British officer at length, restored order and courage in their ranks, and returned to the contest. It was about this period of the action that Col. Lee engaged Tarleton, and the battle became more general and more destructive than it had theretofore been. Firing of muskets, pistols, now and then cannon, and the picking of swords and bayonets, were heard mingling their swords with the groans of agonizing nature. Thus indifferently were rider and horse friend and foe, in one

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"The Americans at length retreated. Col. Lee and Washington ably protected the retreat with the cavalry. The lines of Militia, routed in the early part of the day, had never reformed, altho' Col. Hunter and Col. Henderson used their utmost exertions to that effect.—They of course fled, but the regulars retreated in tolerable order.

They of course fled, but the regulars retreated in tolerable order.

were compelled to withdraw from superior numbers. The enemy at length met the line of regulars, & here met with the most serious and bloody opposition. The regulars were ordered to meet the foe and not to fire until they approached very near them with a view to give them a sudden and overwhelming shock. They did so, and nearly the whole line simultaneously fired: the lament and wavering columns of the enemy proved the effect of this policy. Our first fire was followed by successive fires so appropos and deliterious that the enemy's ranks began to mingle and recoil. It was at this juncture, that Col. James Hunter and Col. Samuel Henderson (who were stationed at Martinsville in recess of the regular line as rallying officers, tho' vainly as it resulted) perceived a British officer of rank in full red, mounted on a beautiful charger, advance in front of his line in the hottest of the fire, and addressed his men in these words: 'shall the Queen's guards retreat from rebels.'

Other inctative exclamations were used by this officer, who ever he was; but the expression I have related was distinctly audible to Col. Hunter, in the momentary cessation of roar and tumult. It is presumed he was not Lord Cornwallis, tho' no doubt, an officer very little inferior in grade. By recklessnes of death and deeds of valor, the British officer at length, restored order and courage in their ranks, and returned to the contest. It was about this period of the action that Col. Lee engaged Tarleton, and the battle became more general and more destructive than it had theretofore been. Firing of muskets, pistols, now and then cannon, and the picking of swords and bayonets, were heard mingling their swords with the groans of agonizing nature. Thus indifferently were rider and horse friend and foe, in one

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Randolph's Private War

Bitter Internal Strife Raged In County During Revolution

(Continued from Page 1)

to Randolph and was appointed Colonel of the Royal Militia of both Chatham and Randolph Counties about the beginning of the war. He has been called "the most daring and successful hand of the age", and many more things unprintable.

Fanning must be recognized as a military genius, perhaps a little sadistic, but nonetheless a genius. Unfortunately for him and for the Regulators of Randolph County, he was on the wrong side.

It is obvious from Fanning's diary that he was confident of eventual British victory. Some say he aspired to the Military Governorship of the State, considering the damage he did for the British, such an appointment is certainly possible had events turned out differently.

Although Fanning was in charge of a militia, he did not fight like his British contemporaries. Fanning and his men hid out in the Carraway mountains, then suddenly swept down into the lowlands leaving a trail of death, destruction and ruin. Then they rode back into the mountains, where no one dared follow. He had seven companies in this county.

There is no way to find how many Fanning's Tories killed or how many houses they burned, but this much is certain: for over five years they made a shambles of Randolph County, struck terror into the hearts of every Regulator and kept the Randolph Revolutionists so busy they had little time to venture out of the County.

Historical perspective is a near impossibility, but perhaps it can be said safely that Fanning and his men went beyond the bounds of military necessity in their cruelty and brutality.

There is on record the brutal murder of a certain Mr. Corner and four children one night at the hands of Tories. Whether Fanning was directly responsible or not is not known, but his Tories have their suspicions.

Fanning's troops rarely encountered the Regulators in a full-scale battle; they usually preferred guerilla tactics, night raids, surprise attacks. The Randolphians were desperate, as shown by letters written from this county to various higher-ups in the Revolutionary Army. The following letter was written to General Sumner on July 20, 1781:

"Dear Sir: After my best respects to you do inform you that the Tories is embodied on Deep river and doing very much mischief. Fanning is their commander who is about 400 strong. Col. Balfour marched against them or Wednesday last with seventy-five men, but finding their numbers superior to his was obliged to retreat without attachment. We are raising our men fast as possible in this County. But arms and ammunition is very scarce, especially lead. Captain Hill said Captain Williams came to my house last night from Col. Balfour's camp and by the best accounts they can gather they are at least 400 strong. We hope Sir, that your Honor will take

Fanning fought a running duel for many years. Fanning had captured Hunter numerous times, but each time Hunter escaped.

During one of the many times Hunter was a prisoner of Fanning, Hunter managed to accomplish something which galled Fanning the rest of his life. The men were all eating dinner, when suddenly Hunter made a break. He leaped onto the back of Bay Doe, Fanning's horse, and galloped away. He had also taken a fine brace of Fanning's pistols.

A short while after this, Hunter was riding along Deep River near Frankville when he was encountered by Fanning and his men. They went after him, and he tried to make the river ford, but they cut him off. He tried to get away down the river the other way and again was cut off. His crew that captured meant instant death, but there seemed to be no way out. Then he saw a very steep precipice nearby, about sixty feet high. He unhesitatingly turned Bay Doe toward the bank, hurried down it and into the river. The horse swam across and he escaped unharmed. Fanning's men stood and stared in amazement at Hunter's incredible feat of horsemanship. The place of Hunter's dash for freedom is now known as Faith Rock and is located near Frankville. Legend has it that the horse's hoofsprints were stamped into the rock during the escape and are still there.

Col Thomas Dougan, who lived at what was to become Johnstonsville, was one of the few Regulators lucky enough to be captured by Fanning and escape with his head. The hanging rope was actually around his neck when some of Fanning's men personal friends of Dougan intervened and persuaded Fanning to release him. He was later elected to three terms in the Legislature from Randolph County.

It was perhaps inevitable that Fanning and Col. Andrew Balfour would meet. Balfour came from Edinburgh, Scotland, to America in 1772. He came to Randolph in 1779. Balfour was an ardent Whig and a famed fighter for freedom. The Tories had been planning to get Balfour for a long time. They did it, characteristically, in a sneak raid.

On Sunday morning, March 11, 1782, Fanning and his Tories swept down on Balfour's farm and murdered him.

Absalom Tatum, a member of the House of Commons at the time, wrote the following letter "Sir: On Sunday the 11th inst. Col. Balfour, of Randolph, was murdered in the most inhuman manner by Fanning and his party, also, a Captain Bryant and a Mr. King were murdered in the night of the same day, by them. Colonel Collier's and two other houses were burned by the same party.

"Col. Balfour's sister and daughter, and several other women, were wounded and abused in a barbarous manner. "These, sir, are facts, I was

became the first Postmistress in the county.

For a long time after the surrender at Yorktown, even after the British army had left the state, Fanning stayed in Randolph and continued his open warfare in defiance of law and authority. The fact that the war was over seems to have made no difference to Fanning. His post-war attacks stamped him once and for all a renegade. Historians have marvelled that Fanning was never killed; his adversarries had enough chances.

Fanning and his band finally ran to South Carolina; then to East Florida. From there Fanning and his family fled to New Brunswick. He died on the island of Nova Scotia in 1825. Many of his band were shot, some captured and hanged. Many more surrendered and were given "all citizenship."

Fanning's fame — or infamy — was spread far. The Legislature of 1783, on suggestion of Gov. Alexander Martin, passed the Act of Pardon and Oblivion to give clemency to Tories. But Fanning was one of three men specifically named as persons in the act; the Legislature went out of its way to make sure he would never be pardoned — they put his name in the law.

From Fanning's diary comes much information about the man. He commanded an army of from 100 to 950 men at different times. He was engaged in 36 skirmishes in North Carolina and four in South Carolina, "all of which were of my own planning and in which I had the honor to command." He at one time captured Governor Burke, his council and many officers of distinction in the Rebel army. He was wounded twice and taken prisoner an unbelievable total of 14 times. Every time he escaped or was rescued by his renegades. He writes that he killed 250 in Florida, and that was after the war had long been over.

While Fanning was conducting his notorious raids, the greatest British General of the war, Cornwallis, rode through the county. He camped about three miles north of Randleman, from where he went to be beaten at the Battle of Guilford Court-house. After the battle, he

Johnstonville was located at the intersection of two main highways: Old Salem to Fayetteville, and Salisbury to Hillsboro. Salisbury was the largest town in the area at that time. The present site is just off Highway 11 at Brown's Cross Roads, about two miles west of Randleman.

The correct name for this town that is no more is Johnstonville." Popular usage and mistakes in copying records have made it "Johnsonville."

Soon after the town was officially chartered by the Legislature, 75 lots were purchased and improved. The town had public buildings, stores, hatter shops, hotels, wood shops, barrooms, fifth shops and shoe shops. There was a weekly stage coach from Johnstonville to Salisbury. The approaching stage coach was heralded by a bugle, which alerted all departing passengers and the townspeople that transportation — or mail — was on the way.

Johnstonville was the site of the county fairs, which had horse racing, foot racing and shooting matches.

The death of Johnstonville, which was to be slow and painful but final, began in about 1792. For an unexplained reason, "agitation began to move the county seat to Ashborough." At that time, Ashboro was almost completely farmland; little more than an unsettled area. But the move was

trooped back through and camped at Bell's. Mrs. Martha Bell remarkable courage in hand William Bell, first sheriff, had been a scout for the Reg. was not home at the Cornwallis's visit. He General Greene in Gun the time.

History shows Randolphians of the Revolution, then-young men, the time kept in their own private Rev. an internal affair. any war in its toll of bloodshed and destruction, treachery and heroism.

the door and military visit on that cold day. Cornwallis had previously explained to Mrs. Bell that Gen. Greene's army had been destroyed and would be of no further military value to the revolutionists. With that idea in mind, Martha Bell couldn't understand the General's nervousness and actions as though he were expecting pursuit.

Cornwallis admitted to Mrs. Bell that he wanted the door left open so that he could see up the road in the event Gen. Greene did pursue him. Describing the battle of the few days before, Cornwallis told Mrs. Bell, "Madam, to tell the truth, I never saw such fighting since God made me. Another such victory like that would ruin After a couple days, Lord

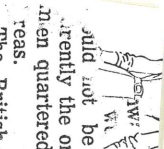
accomplished in 1793, and a court house was built.

100 years later the town of Johnstonville was virtually nonexistent. What happened is not sure; it is all up to conjecture. Probably the best theory that can be worked out is that the population of the former county seat gradually dwindled away to other places. No doubt the moving of the county seat took its toll on the little village. For another thing, the highways that crossed through her center became less important. No railroads went into Johnstonville, and there was no river nearby. As industry became more important, Johnstonville declined. Neighboring towns like Randleman and Ashboro took her people until the town just folded up and died.

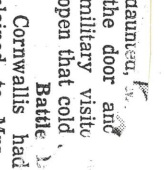
An 1894 Randolph County business directory, which lists towns with as small a population as 15 does not list Johnstonville. In 100 years the town had been born, grew, flowered, faded and died.

Mrs. Faure Worth, secretary of the Randolph Historical Society, says that in 1910 there was still a ramshackle inn there with small rooms where the court people had stayed, but it was not open. She says that "every thing was dilapidated, there was no sign of a store."

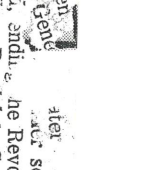
Just what the peak population of Johnstonville was is impossible to say, for the people were widely scattered. But it is perhaps safe to say that in its prime, Johnstonville was the largest town in the county. A rough guess would place the population of Johnstonville and surrounding area at between 1,000 and 2,000. At the same time Randleman was very small and Asheboro almost unsettled. Joseph Blair, in his "Reminiscences of Randolph County," says that Johnstonville was "the center of wealth in fashion." Some historians feel that Mr. Blair may have had a tendency to exaggerate its regard to Johnstonville.



have damaged and apparently the order was sent to the men quartered in the surrounding area.



the door and military visit on that cold day.

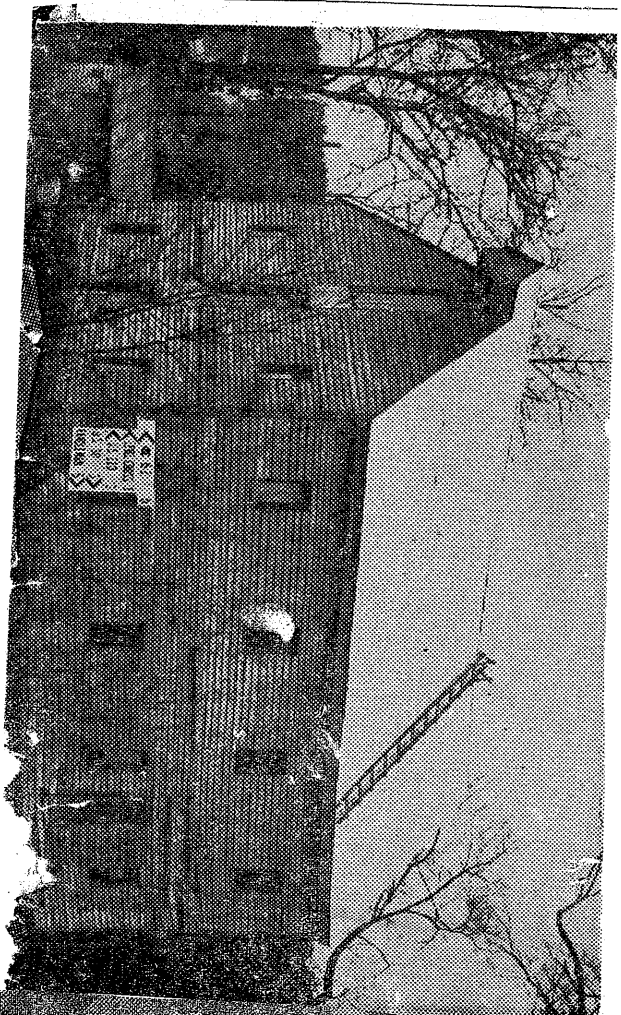


Martha Bell die in 1820 at the age of 85 and was buried in the Bell-Walborn Cemetery a few miles north of Randleman. In recognition of her part in the service, a monument was erected in her memory at Guilford Battleground.

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into consideration and send assistance as soon as possible. You can send us 200 men if we shall be able to attack you. You may send your men Randolph County Court use which is the place our n shall assemble at. Pray Sir possible furnish us with some d. & much oblige your humble servant,

Wm. Loftin."

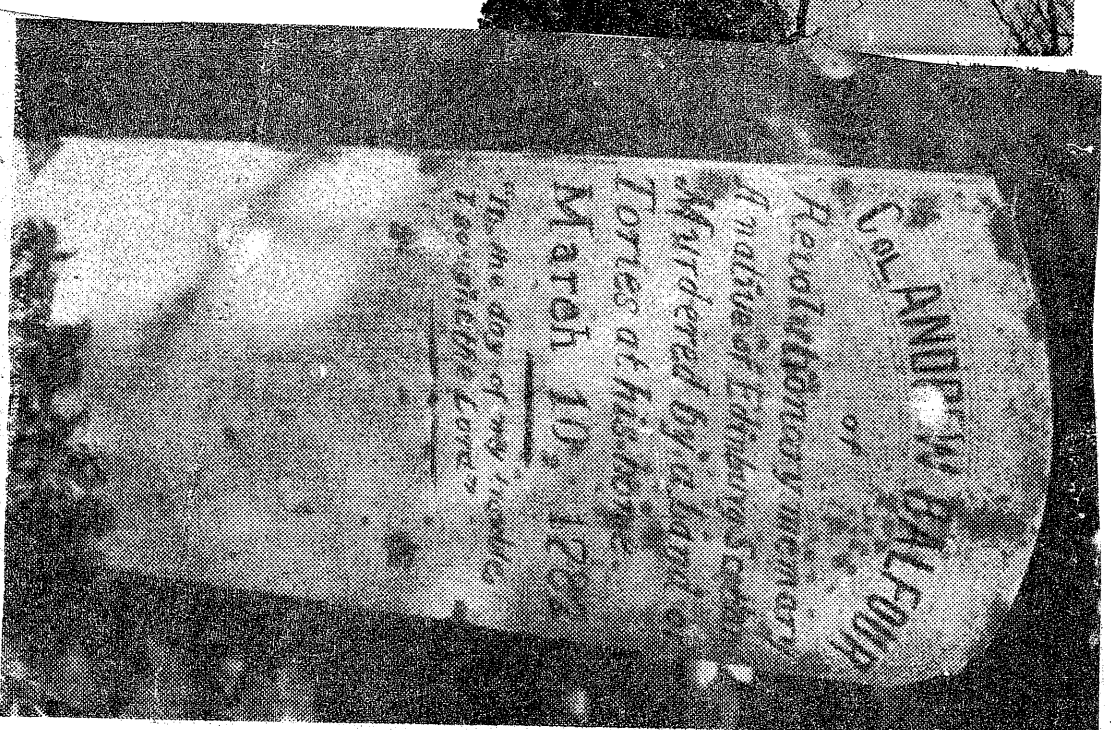
To live in Randolph County and be a Revolutionist leader meant at least one thing: winning would be to get you. Himster had a peculiar habit of killing his sights on one particular man and never relenting until that man was somehow taken out of the way. Such a man was Andrew Hunter. Hunter lived on Little River, as a revolutionary advocate

at that time in Randolph saw the Tories and some of their cruelties. Without a speedy relief, the good people of that county must leave their habitations and take refuge in some other place.

A. Paton"

The letter does not completely tell the tale of that horrible night, for it must have been the date of one of Fanning's more barbarous and extensive raids. On the same night Fanning rode up Back Creek and burned the house of Benjamin Millikan. He then went to New Market to the home of Captain Bryant, who was called from his house and shot dead on his doorstep.

An interesting side note to the Balfour affair is that Col. Balfour's widow was appointed Postmistress of Salisbury, George Washington. She



Randolph's Private War

## Bitter Internal Strife Raged In County During Revolution

By Rusty Hammond

When the Revolutionary War began, Randolph County did not exist. The County was formed during the war, in 1779. But all during and after the war, Randolph was the scene of bitter strife and warfare as Tory and Whig,alist and Regulator, some, even brother and brother, fought and died from opposite sides.

Because the County was not formed until the war had begun, many of the Randolphians who served in the Revolution are not in County records. It is believed that a great many of them enlisted from Guilford County, of which Randolph was then a part. But the County itself served as one of the bloodiest battle-grounds of the entire war, for Randolph was the headquarters

# The Rando

Vol. 7, No. 26

ASHEBORO N. C.



Col. Balfour's Grave

This sign at the edge of a confield southwest of Ashboro gives passersby a brief history of Col. Andrew Balfour. The Colonel's remains and those of four other members of his family rest in a rock-enclosed graveyard nearby. The other photo shows the head stone of the Revolutionary War hero's grave.

of a notorious band of Tories and an equally determined group of Revolutionists.

One of the most famous of Randolph's native sons who fought in the great war was Herman Husband, who lived near Buffalo Ford on Deep River. Husband was the recognized leader of the Regulators in the County. It was his men who fought in the famous Battle of Alamance in 1771, when Royal Governor Tryon's "rained Redcoats smashed the isorganized Regulators in about two hours. Though ingloriously defeated, the Regulators had struck the first blow for freedom in the new land and had ignited a spark that was to flame into the Revolutionary War. At the time of the battle Husband, a Quaker, was not present. He had been arrested and taken to Hillsboro for "inciting the people to riot". He was later acquitted.

Captain William Clark, from the Naomi section of Randleman, was another famed freedom fighter and the leader of the Whig party in Randolph County. Clark did his share of dealing out that particular Revolutionary justice so common in those days. John Elrod and Samuel Still, two notorious Tories, made a raid into Randolph and murdered one Henry Johnson. Clark and his men gave chase immediately. They found the two Tories at Elrod's house with their guns beside them. Clark grabbed a fence rail knocked the door down and captured the Tories before they could resist. They were taken a little way from the house and shot.

But perhaps all these exploits fade almost into insignificance at the mention of a single name, a name which in those days froze the blood of Randolphians: Fanning.

We are glad to see Robert Bulla, postmaster and barber of Sophia, who has been ill with flu, able to be out again.

We hope our pastor, Rev. Edward Harris, of Siler City, will be able to fill his appointment next Sunday morning. Last Sunday week he was confined to his home with flu. His father, Rev. Mr. Harris, and the pastor's son, Isaac Harris, of Siler City, filed the appointment and made some good remarks. Isaac is studying for the ministry.

We are glad to note Ed Walker is able to be out again.

The relatives of John Haley Elder, who was buried at Mt. Vernon last week, have our sympathy. He was a charter member of the church and was the last member of his family. He is survived by three sons and one daughter.

Mrs. Bettie Leonard, who has been real sick, does not improve. John Ridge, little son of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ridge, has been suffering with an infected ear, but is much improved.

James Moorefield, of near Coltrane's Mill, spent last Saturday night with Avery and Cohen Davis.

Mrs. Ellen Ridge left last Saturday for Kinston, where she will spend some time at the home of her daughter, Mrs. S. C. Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Davis spent the week end in Winston-Salem, the guests of their son, Aubrey Davis, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Walker, of near Greensboro, visited his father, E. F. Walker, last Sunday.

Clifford Poole has accepted a position at the dairy farm of Wilfred and David Davis.

Misses Lula Yount and Nita Garrett, of Randeman, visited Miss Mary Alice Davis last Sunday afternoon.

Lee Leonard is in Randolph Hospital, Asheboro, suffering with an infected jaw.

Eugene Spencer and son, Ray, who have been engaged in carpenter work at Wilmington the last three weeks, returned home last Saturday.

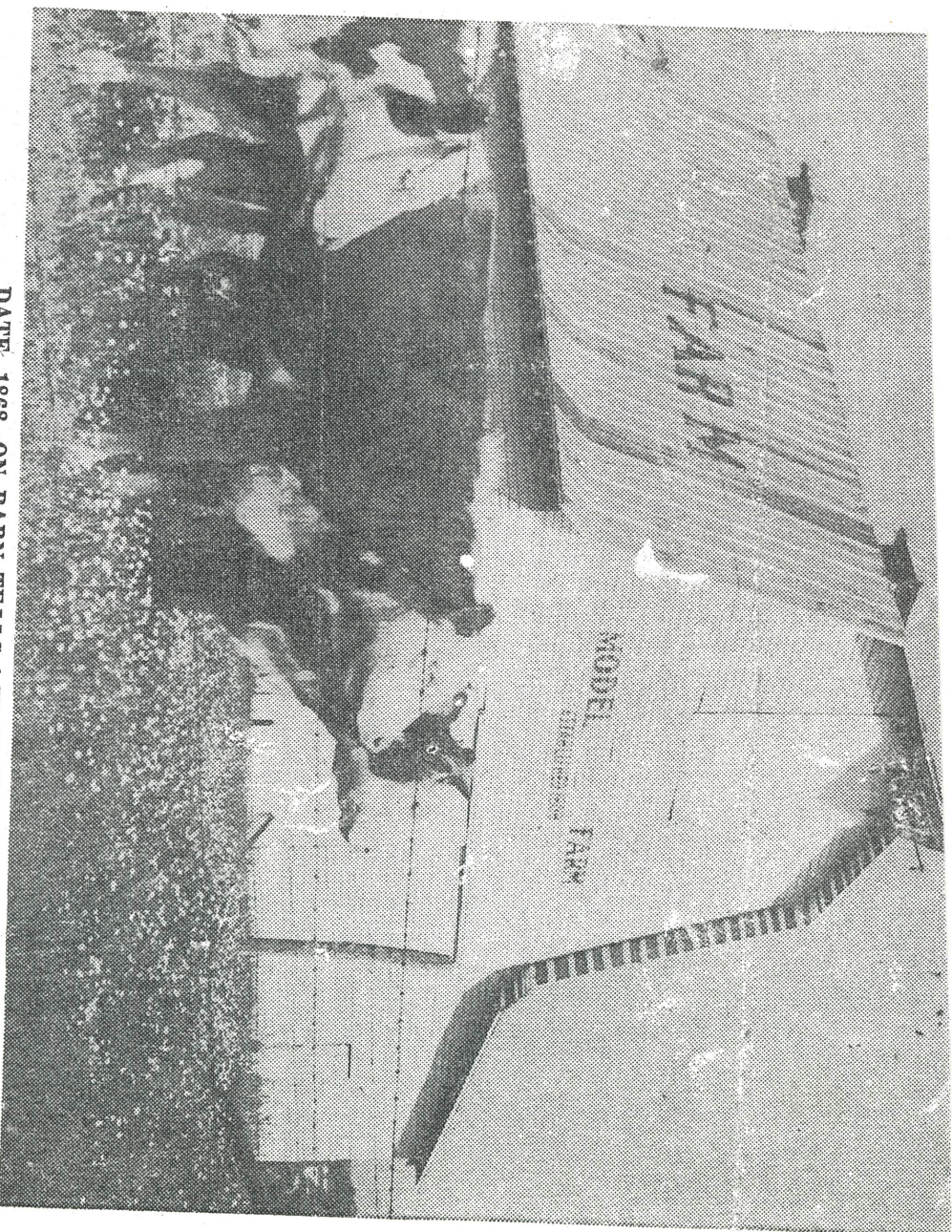
Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Robbins spent last Sunday in High Point, the guests of his brother, J. W. Robbins, and family.

Among the visitors at N. E. and David Davis' last Sunday afternoon were: Mr. and Mrs. Don Wall and son, Philip, of Asheboro, and Mrs. Grover Farlow, of Sophia, and Mr. and Mrs. Joel Davis and children, of High

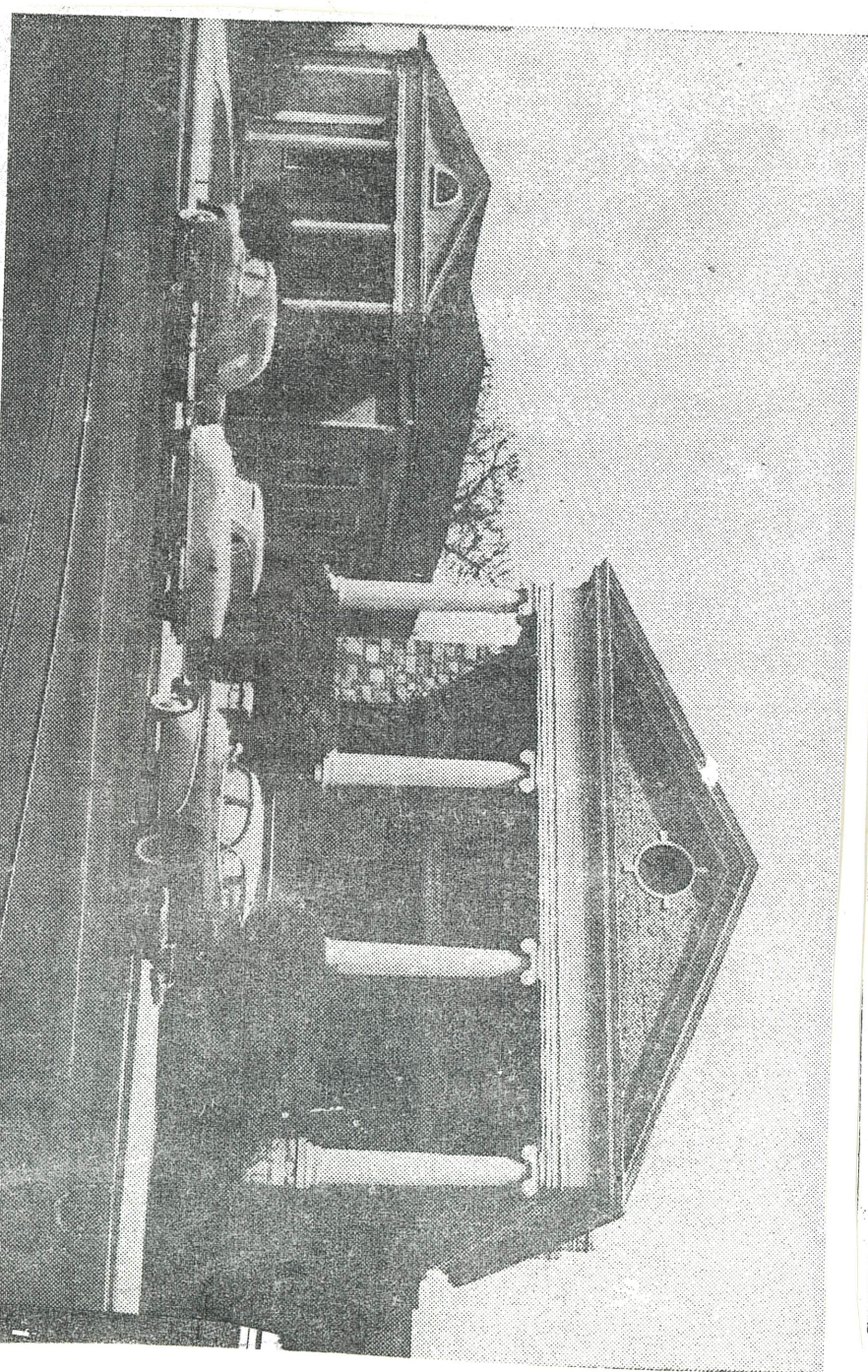
**REARVIEW, INVOLVED**  
Asbury Baptist Church will have their Baptising Sunday July 14th at 3:00 at Farrell Aumans pond. The pastor Rev. B. L. Maness extends an invitation to interested persons.

**TENT MEETING**  
A tent meeting will be held in a tent on Astor Odoms lawn. Services will begin July 12th at 7:30. Rev. Wilbern Williamson will be bringing the message. Mr. Odom and Rev. Williamson extends an invitation to the public to attend.

**DEVELOPMENT MEET**  
The Steeds Community Development Club met Monday night July 8th at the Asbury Baptist Church. Mrs. Grady Williamson presided over the meeting. After a song Rev. B. L. Maness lead in prayer. It was voted that the August meeting would be omitted. Announcement of the Peach Festival to be held at the East Montgomerie high school Thursday night July 11th at 8:00 was made. The peach Queen will be selected. Mrs. Wil-



DATE, 1868. ON BARN TELLS AGE OF MODEL FARM PHOTOS BY YOUNTS



Scene Showing Land and Buildings  
**The Friends (Quaker) Church Property**  
SALE OF LAND AND BUILDINGS



A highlight of the event was the big barbecue served free to the more than 4,000 members and patrons who attended.

ends closing one of their projects to raise money for their building fund which they plan to start this fall by building additional classrooms. They are much pleased with the results. Each member over 18 took \$500 and those 12 to 18 took \$100 each from church funds and tried to see how much the talents would increase. They kept it out three months and it more than tripled itself. Other projects in view are to be announced later.

John Pipkin who has been pastor at Marlboro for the past six years gave his last message last Sunday week, with several attending. There was a social get-together supper in the basement that evening with about 60 present. He moved his family out of the church parsonage on Tuesday to White Plains where he will pastor the church there. We extend to them best wishes and hope he does well in his new work. Bob Medford former pastor at Liberty Friends Meeting and his wife moved into the parsonage last Wednesday and gave his first message last Sunday. It was a very good one, his subject being "Building the Church." We extend a hearty welcome to them and hope their presence in our midst and their church work with us will be very acceptable to all concerned. Quite a number were tested last Sunday, with 162 at day school. We would like to say all that could like to attend Marlboro are welcome to some.

Congratulations are in order on the births of babies born to some young couples well-known throughout this community. They are to R. C. (Pete) and Ruby Overton Beeson, their first child, a son, Richard, Charleson, Jr., born June 25 at High Point Memorial Hospital. To Carr V and Peggy Moffitt Redding, their second child, a son, Curtis Allen, born June 25 at the same hospital and about one hour apart. Ruby and her family now live in Cedar Square Community but she formerly lived with her parents, Elsie and Flossie Overton near Marlboro and close by the Redding family.

Also to Aubrey and Nancy Ellen Ridge Kirby of Winston-Salem, their second child, a son, Wesley Mark, born Thursday night, July 2nd at Baptist Hospital. Nancy is one of our former well-known girls being the daughter of W. B. and Verla Ridge.

Walker and Fannie Day and Carl left last Wednesday for their home in Memphis, Tenn. They expected to arrive home on Thursday and move into their new home in uptown Memphis on Friday. They spent several days with his folks here.

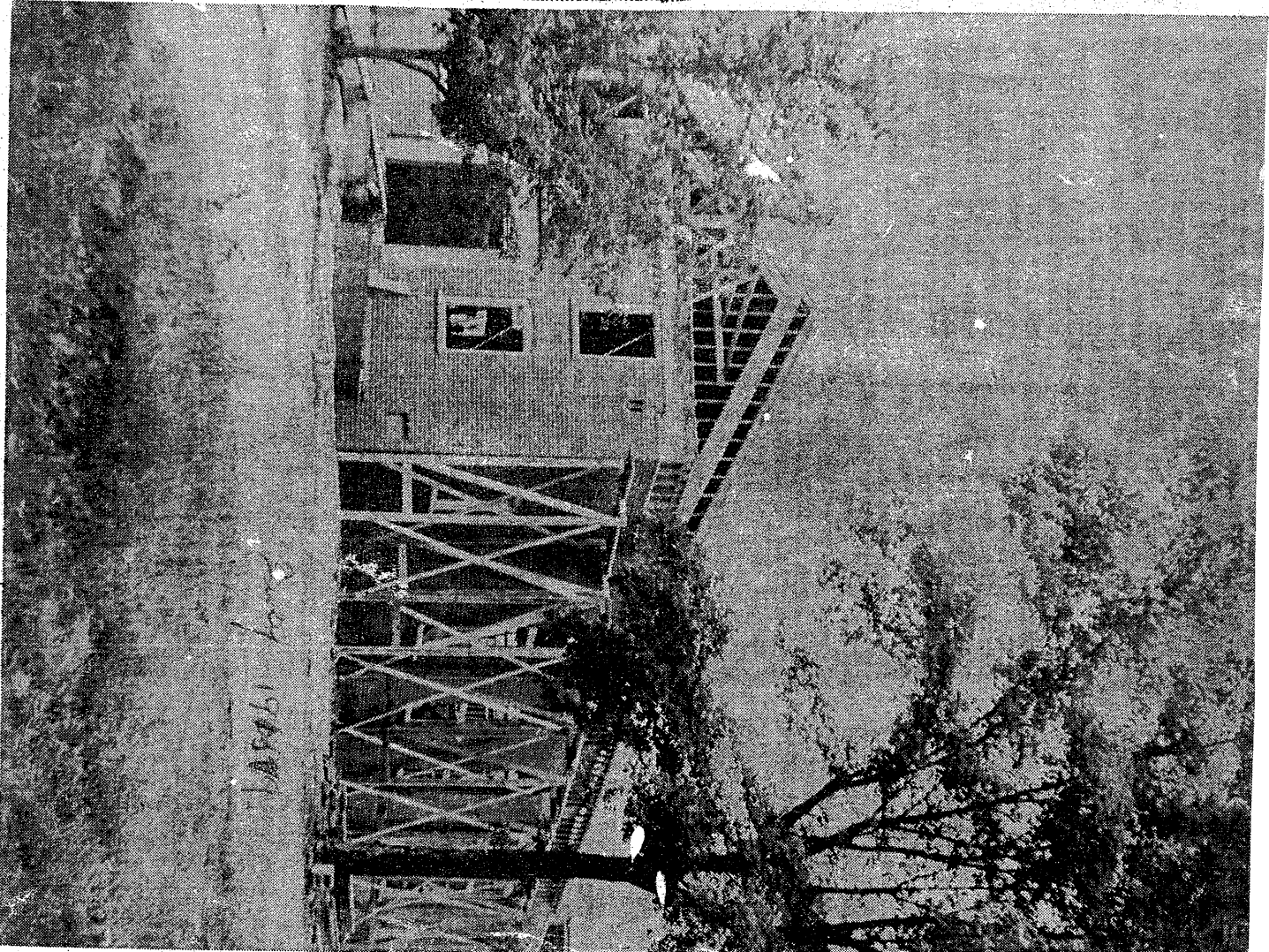
His brothers are Jerome, Jim, Wilfred, and David Davis and his sisters are Mrs. Nannie Davis and Mrs. Blanche Farlow. While here they went with Jim and Gladys Davis to Myrtle Beach for a few days. There were also some family get-together parties in their honor. Walter has been away from here many years but still greatly interested in his folks, school-mates and friends, and tries to see all of them he can.

Kathleen and Rosemary Denham of Camden, N. J., are spending this week with their granddaddy and aunt, Pearl and Clara Davis.

Arlene Caugnon of Asheboro spent a few days last week with her folks.

Amelia Farlow and her cousin, Christine Andrews of Mt. Airy attended camp at Quaker Lake last week.

Charlie and Lois McDowell and children are spending this week at Myrtle Beach on their vacation.



INSPIRING STRUCTURE—Framed in shade trees, the new Asheboro Friends Meeting is rapidly taking form in its Main-Kivett Street location. This view reveals the progress of construction to date.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hollingsworth, Mrs. Lewis S. Davis and Luther Hohn attended the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Hohn Roberts in Takoma, Md., last week.

Sympathy is extended to the children and families of Mrs. Etta Hollingsworth, 80, whose funeral was held at Marlboro last Sunday afternoon with interment in church cemetery. We feel and understand she was a good woman, one who will be greatly missed by children and her neighbors and friends. She had lived at Sophia for many years. The large crowd at her funeral and the many beautiful flowers attended to her high esteem.

Mrs. Edna Kerr P of Asheboro, Mrs. Tassie Bulla of Sophia, and Mrs. Nannie Davis of Route 1, Sophia, visited last Thursday their first cousin, Mrs. Mattie Davis Hohn on the Groomtown Road. She has been in feeble health for a long time, having fallen and broken her hip in the past. She still has to use a walker to get about.

Garfield and Edith Davis and children spent part of last week at Carolina Beach.

Shirley Farlow spent last week with her sister and brother-in-law, Stanton and Janice F. Hockett in Center Community.

Eugene Miles of High Point has spent his vacation with his brother, R. E. Miles and family.



MRS. JOEL E. WALKER

### Mrs. Joel Walker Named As District Deputy Grand Matron

THOMASVILLE — Announcement was made today of the appointment of Mrs. Joel E. Walker, of Thomasville and Salisbury, to the office of District Deputy Grand Matron, of the 14th District, Order of The Eastern Star. Mrs. Walker's appointment was made by Mrs. Irene G. Moore, worthy Grand Matron of North Carolina, to fill the vacancy caused by the recent death of Miss Helen Smith, District Deputy Grand Matron of Winston-Salem. Serving with Mrs. Walker, who is a member and past Matron of the Thomasville Chapter No. 171, here, will be Dr. John N. Bender, District Deputy Grand Patron, of Winston-Salem, who is a past Patron of the Walter C. Kreams Chapter in his home city.

Mrs. Walker, who has been active in civic and religious affairs here, in the past years, will serve chapters, all of which are in the



BIG SURPRISE—Joe Newlin of Randleman, retiring after 33 years of service as a postal route carrier, is pleasantly surprised as patrons of his route (Route Two, Randleman), presented a gift television set to him Monday afternoon, before he began his final delivery. Newlin, left, registers the gift, while Randleman Mayor G. P. Upton, center, and Assistant Postmaster Vance Bowman, right, applaud.

### More Than Half-Million Miles Randleman Mail-Man Ends Lengthy Career

RANDLEMAN Nov. 3.—Route the mail was loaded into the Two, Randleman, sprays across black 1952 Chevrolet for the final the northern section of Randleman post office to see Joe long about forty-five miles of roads, and if one man can lay claim to knowing those roads all, it's probably Joseph N. Newlin.

Newlin, who concluded 33 years of service as a postal route carrier Monday afternoon, has driven over the 45 miles of route two more than 300 times each year, for eighteen years.

In that time, as times will do, few people lived along his route that didn't know and like the slight, friendly mailman, who never took a vacation, who never missed his route.

But Monday afternoon, when

Joe, you see, hadn't wanted to retire. But postal regulations are as strict with men as with mails. At seventy, one automatically terminates his services. So this was the last trip around route two, ending an era.

(Please turn to page 2)

# Quaker Landmark, Model Farm Is Becoming Industrial Park

BY BRAXTON YOUNG  
Enterprise Staff Writer

Another portion of the Model Farm property in the southern section of the city has been sold to provide more space for the growing business life of the late 1930's. The agricultural procedures soon will rise plants of Alderman Studios and Mac Panel Co.

Lloyd and H. H. Chodfelter, owners of the property, said that the two firms are expected to start their new buildings in the near future.

The Model Farm came into existence to stop migration of Friends from the central portion of the Old North State to the western section of the country.

According to accounts of members of the Quaker faith, the local section was poverty-stricken at the close of the civil war, as the raiding armies which passed through had taken or destroyed nearly all livestock and there was little or no available manpower to operate the farms.

Also, due to the Friends feel-

ings against slavery, many of them were held in slight regard by other Southerners.

Thinking that the grass was greener in other pastures, many left this section in favor of the West. One man, Addison Coffin, is reputed to have taken a wagon 1,400 North Carolina to Indiana.

### Through Baltimore

Many of the Friends who left this area went by Baltimore on their way West. The great number of migrants caused the Baltimoreans great deal of concern. In order to help them decide what they might do to best aid the southern members of their faith, the Baltimore Friends Association sent one of their members on a surveying mission.

On his return to Baltimore, he recommended that the Association set up schools and a model farm to help the North Carolina Friends. It was felt that the people could better make a living for themselves on familiar ground and in a favorable climate than if they were to go to a strange territory.

To activate this, the Baltimore group set up an association to start the Model Farm and other activities designed to help the North Carolina Friends rehabilitate themselves.

It was the desire to make them self-sustaining rather than "paupers" which caused the Model Farm.

First steps in setting up the agricultural school was the purchase of land. A tract of some 200 acres adjacent to the Springfield Friends Meeting house property was secured and construction began. The home for the superintendent was the first structure on the Model Farm and it as well as a spring house still survive. The barn which the Quakers built at the outset of the farm burned several years ago. It was replaced by the present barn which faces on Springfield Avenue.

### New Ideas

Many of the novel ideas which were put into practice at the farm soon were accepted by farmers of the local area and agriculture began to boom.

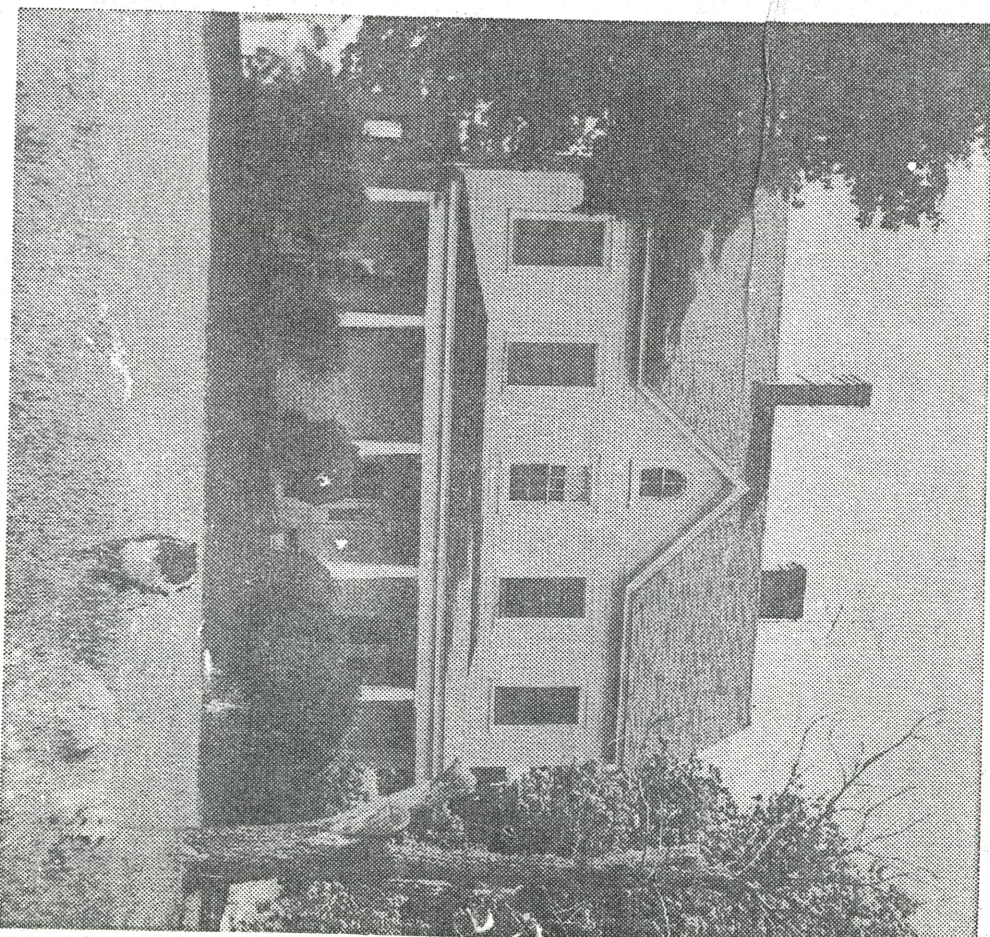
After the farm and other aids to the North Carolina residents had shown a way for them to sustain themselves, the Baltimore Association was dissolved and the Model Farm was sold.

Part of the Model Farm was purchased by the father of Lloyd and H. H. when they were young boys. They grew up in the dairying business founded by their father and continued to operate the Model Farm Dairy until about 15 years ago.

Since then the brothers have devoted their time to building homes and developing real estate in High Point.

### Bone Mill

One interesting thing about one of the tracts which has been sold is that it was the site of a bone mill. This apparatus was used to grind animal bones into bone meal for fertilizer. It is within the remembrance of some



HOMEPLACE ON MODEL FARM

of the older local residents that a small group of boys would wander through the fields and find bones of dead animals which had been bleached by the sun. These they would take to the mill and sell.

Through the site of the original buildings of the Model Farm may soon be encompassed on two sides by new production plants, plans call for the house and spring house to remain as they are.

As the Model Farm was designed to impart the latest minute ideas in farming, now the plants which are to be erected on the farm will be designed to make the latest in calculation equipment and in photography.

## 8 — The High Point

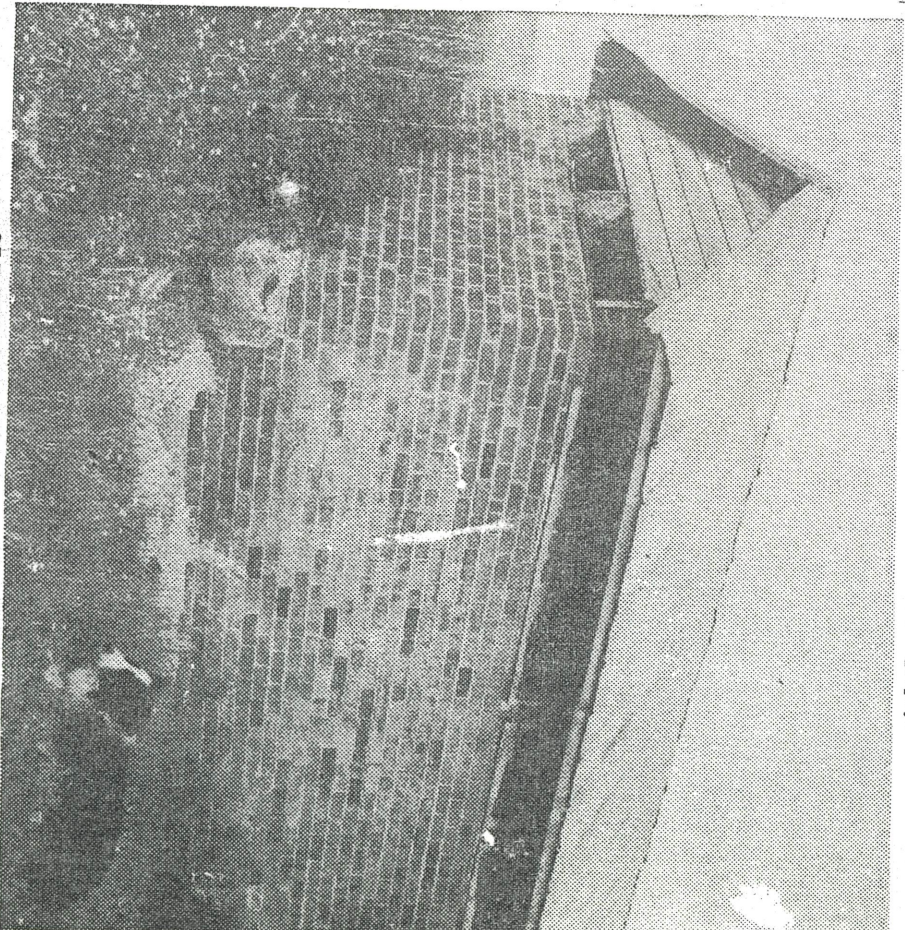
### Deaths and Burials

#### MRS. JUDY CARTER

Mrs. Judy Primm Carter, 31, resident of Route 4, Thomasville, died in High Point Memorial Hospital Sunday afternoon at 4:45 o'clock. She had been a patient in the hospital for 11 days and critically ill since Thursday night.

Mrs. Carter was born in Guilford County, Feb. 4, 1924, the daughter of John Graves and Bertha Giles Primm. She attended Allen Jay School and was graduated from High Point College where she was a member of Alpha Theta Psi Society. For a short time she taught school. Later she graduated from the Bryce Commercial College. At the time of her death she was claim agent for Bottoms-Fiske Motor Lines. She was married to J. W. (Bill) Carter Feb. 20, 1948. She was a member of Green St. Baptist Church and was active in all phases in the work of the church. Surviving are her husband, J. W. Carter; one daughter, Julia Diane Carter of the home; and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John G. Primm, 404 Fairfield Rd.

Funeral services will be held in Green St. Baptist Church Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock by Dr. George T. Tunstall, pastor, and the Rev. J. G. Binkley, pastor of the Church of Christ. Interment will follow in Springfield Cemetery. The body was to be taken to the home of her parents, 404 Fairfield Rd., this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock and will be placed in the church 30 minutes prior to the services.



OLD WELL HOUSE ON MODEL FARM

# Charge Is Murder, Says 'Self-Defense'

A 15-year-old Negro boy is being held today in Randolph county jail, charged with murdering in the Sunday night rifle slaying of his father.

Deputy Sheriff Neal Cockerham said that 15-year-old Richard Donald Mills, of New Market Township, admitted firing the shot that fatally wounded his father, Charlie Mills, but quoted the youth as saying that he shot in self-defense, "to protect himself and his mother."

Mills died in Randolph Hospital about an hour and a half after the 7:30 p.m. shooting. Cockerham said that Mills was hit with a single shot from a .22 caliber rifle, with the bullet entering his body just below the waist.

Several witnesses were at the scene of the shooting, the deputy said, as he added that his investigation has not yet been completed. The boy is presently held without benefit of bail, pending preliminary hearing.

Cockerham reconstructed the scene by saying that young Mills apparently shot while standing on a stairs-landing in the Mills' residence, near Cedar Square, with his father on the first staircase.

## MRS. MONROE ROBBINS

THOMASVILLE.—James Monroe Robb, 74, died at the home of his son, John R. Robb, on Route 1, Thomasville, early Sunday morning. He had been in declining health, but his death was unexpected. He was born in Randolph county May 27, 1880, a son of John and Nellie Robb, and had been a resident of the Thomasville community for the past 40 years.

He was married to Mary Steed, who died Dec. 13, 1952. Surviving are five daughters, Mrs. John Lindley of Carteret, N. J., Mrs. Ray Hunt, Mrs. T. L. Payne and Mrs. Carson Kimble, all of Thomasville, and Mrs. E. Lee Walsner of Route 1, Thomasville; three sons, John R. and J. Marvin Robb, both of Route 1, Thomasville, and Clarence W. Robb, of Thomasville; one brother, Troy Robbins of Liberty; one sister, Mrs. Geneva Robbins of Camp Butler; 16 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Funeral services will be conducted from First Wesleyan Methodist Church Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock by the pastor, the Rev. Melvin L. Gentry and the Rev. Earl B. Hurley, a former pastor. Interment will be in the Robb family plot at Mount Vernon Methodist Church in Randolph County. The body has been returned to the home.

## By ALTHEA BROWN

SOLEMNITY. — A host of all Christmas greetings and best wishes to each member of the Counter-Tribune staff and to all of the ones that read this paper and this column. Thanks to all who have made it possible to write. Let's do all we can to have a good Christmas in the right way and avoid doing things that cause us to forget what the name Christmas really should mean in celebrating Christ's birthday. Worship Him in spirit and in truth and sincerity of heart.

A large crowd attended service at Marlboro last Sunday. The pastor, Bob Medford, gave a real good message on the subject "Hitch Your Wagon to the Star." Also, Sunday night a large crowd attended the Christmas program. It was very good and each one did their part in the play time.

We were very sorry to hear of the recent death of James Henry Sykes, 84. He had been feeble for a long time. He died at High Point Hospital and immediately taken to Moody Funeral Home at Mt. Airy and his funeral and burial was at Old Hollow Primitive Baptist Church. He lived just below Glensola on highway 311, near his son, Willie Sykes. He and his wife lived at the Ed Walker old home place.

Marlboro Women's Missionary Society met at the home of Fessie Bulla (Sophia) with Iris Farlow co-hostess, last Thursday night. The meeting was called to order by the president, Fadhine Farlow, reading this month's theme, "The Quaker Christian Family." Devotions by Althea Brown and the program was given by Nora Farlow with discussion by others. The business was discussed with various things included. Upon adjournment to meet with Cora Beeson and Katherine Spencer in January, the hostesses served fruitcake and a hot drink.

Sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. Martha Dicks Snider, 65, of Randolph, she had not been very well for some time. She was the wife of Lewis Snider, they were both very well known by many and each had a number of relatives living around. Her funeral was held at Marlboro, Friends Church last Monday at 4 p. m., and burial followed in the church cemetery. Much sympathy is extended to the family.

## Meetings Scheduled

New Market Community Center Association will meet at the Branson Davis home August 10th at eight o'clock.

Pomona Grange and the annual picnic will be held at seven o'clock this Friday night at 57-1/2.

Mrs. Austin Dicks' guests were her father, E. L. Myrick and two sisters, Mrs. Clyde Lawing and Mrs. F. I. Sisk and children of High Point.

Druotilla Miles entertained a number of little folks Saturday at her home at a birthday party honoring her eight year old son, Paul. The children enjoyed frames after which ice cream and cup cakes were served. He received a lot of nice gifts.

Dinner guests at Jim Davis' were Mr. and Mrs. Earl Worth Bean, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cecil, all of High Point.

W. H. (Sonny) and Marie Farlow Robbins left recently for Hopkinsville, Ky., to make their home while he is in service. Glad to note that Jerome Davis, who has been in the High Point hospital after suffering a broken hip recently, has returned home and though he cannot walk for some time, he is doing fine.

Glad to note that Ethel Cox Farlow, who sometime ago underwent surgery at Rex hospital, Raleigh, has been at home for a few weeks but is still in a weak condition.

Also glad to note that Ethel Davis Loftin, who last week underwent surgery at Randolph hospital, is resting as well as can be expected.

Sorry that Little Spencer Wall is confined to her home by a virus infection. Also that Lee Leonard who lives with Little and Burleigh Wall is seriously ill at home.

Congratulations to Everette and Ophelia Ball Farlow, who were recently married. They are a well known young couple and we wish them much happiness. His parents are Emory and Blanche Davis Farlow of this community.

Mrs. Nannie Davis recently visited her daughter, Mrs. Marshall Blair Jones and family near Fairfield.

Hinshaw of Holly Springs has arrived at the home of her daughter and son-in-law, Willie and Ethel Beeson, to make her home for a while. Sorry that Carl Beeson is not well at this time.

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## THE NIGHT OF THE BIG WIND

For a few seconds there Friday night, I wondered if my departure from High Point would be faster than originally intended.

And Arthur Alexander, the night janitor and daytime disk jockey, was wondering if he was going along.

"Ott" and I were holding forth on the second floor of The Enterprise when the tornado came whooping down English St. shortly after 8:30 p. m.

As the wind mounted in intensity and things started crashing in the street below, all we could do was stare at each other.

Dust and debris were flying in an open window at a mile a minute clip. I started for the window, thought better of it and retired behind a barricade.

"Ott" was way ahead of me.

"Man," he exclaimed, "that's a tornado!"

We heard a sheet of rolled-up tin bounce on English St. below. Then a chunk of the Dowdy Building fell to the sidewalk with a crash.

When the dust settled, the storm departing as quickly as it came, we ventured to the window for a look. Both Main and English Streets were a mess.

Brick and powdered cement lay in English St. along with roofing and other debris. Leaves and miscellaneous trash filled the gutters.

Redwine Hardware's plate glass windows on one side were out and the glass was scattered over the street and sidewalk. The sign over the Eagle cafe was bent out of shape. I later learned the wind had passed over the Eagle and battered out the front window of the Big Bear super market on Wrenn St.

A highway sign at the Main-English intersection had been twisted out of shape. It indicated Greensboro was in the direction of Ashboro and vice versa. The traffic signals at that corner had been knocked out.

There could be little doubt, by this time, that this had been a full-blown tornado. No other confirmation was needed when the telephones began to ring.

Most of the storm reports were coming in from West Burton St. extension, Highway 10-A, Chestnut St. and Chandler.

These were soon followed by calls from Thomasville and Greensboro from people who'd heard a tornado had struck here. Then the other newspapers and wire services began calling.

I went out for awhile and surveyed the damage while "Ott" manned the phone. He had compiled a good damage report by the time I returned.

This was only a small sample of what some communities have experienced, of course, but it was a pretty potent loss as far as those who were in the tornado's path are concerned.

"Ott" still swears that the steel and concrete bulkhead in which we were working quivered during the storm.

At various times, a number of footwalks consisting of split logs and heavy planks. In the boulders downriver from the present bridge one can still see holes in rocks and spikes wedged in others that helped to hold the catwalks of years ago.

In 1901 Hugh Parks, aforementioned owner of the then Randolph Manufacturing Company, took the unusual step of financing a full sized highway bridge at this point. Under his approval engineers designed and erected the imposing truss bridge that still stands.

The bridge was built in the years 1901-02 and upon completion Mr. Parks turned it over to Randolph County as a donation.

High upon the steelwork at each end of the structure are cast iron plaques which read: "Donated to Randolph County by Hugh Parks." Few persons not acquainted with this information ever notice the markers because they are high overhead and blend with the girders.

Gray-haired swains and women whose voices are cracked with age could likely find their initials and that of their beaux carved somewhere on the parapets.

And the romanticism goes on . . .

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# Reactor Explodes; Three Killed

★ ★ ★ ★ ★  
**\$500,000 Fire Raze**

## Newland Businesses

NEWLAND, N.C. (AP)—A raging fire replaced the loss at more than a half-million dollars.

The fire was controlled after four hours but firemen continued to pour water on the smoldering remains. Shifting winds and a temperature of 22 degrees hampered firemen, who came from

Elizabethton, Tenn., and Marion, Morganton, Blowing Rock and Crossnore, in North Carolina. "Ghost Town"

Four buildings in one block and one building in an adjoining block were destroyed. Firemen said the fire apparently spread to the Hughes Building and spread to the town's largest retail store, Army-Navy specialty store, restaurant, movie house, warehouse, beauty shop, pool and sandwich shop were destroyed in the one block.

Preliminary damage estimates

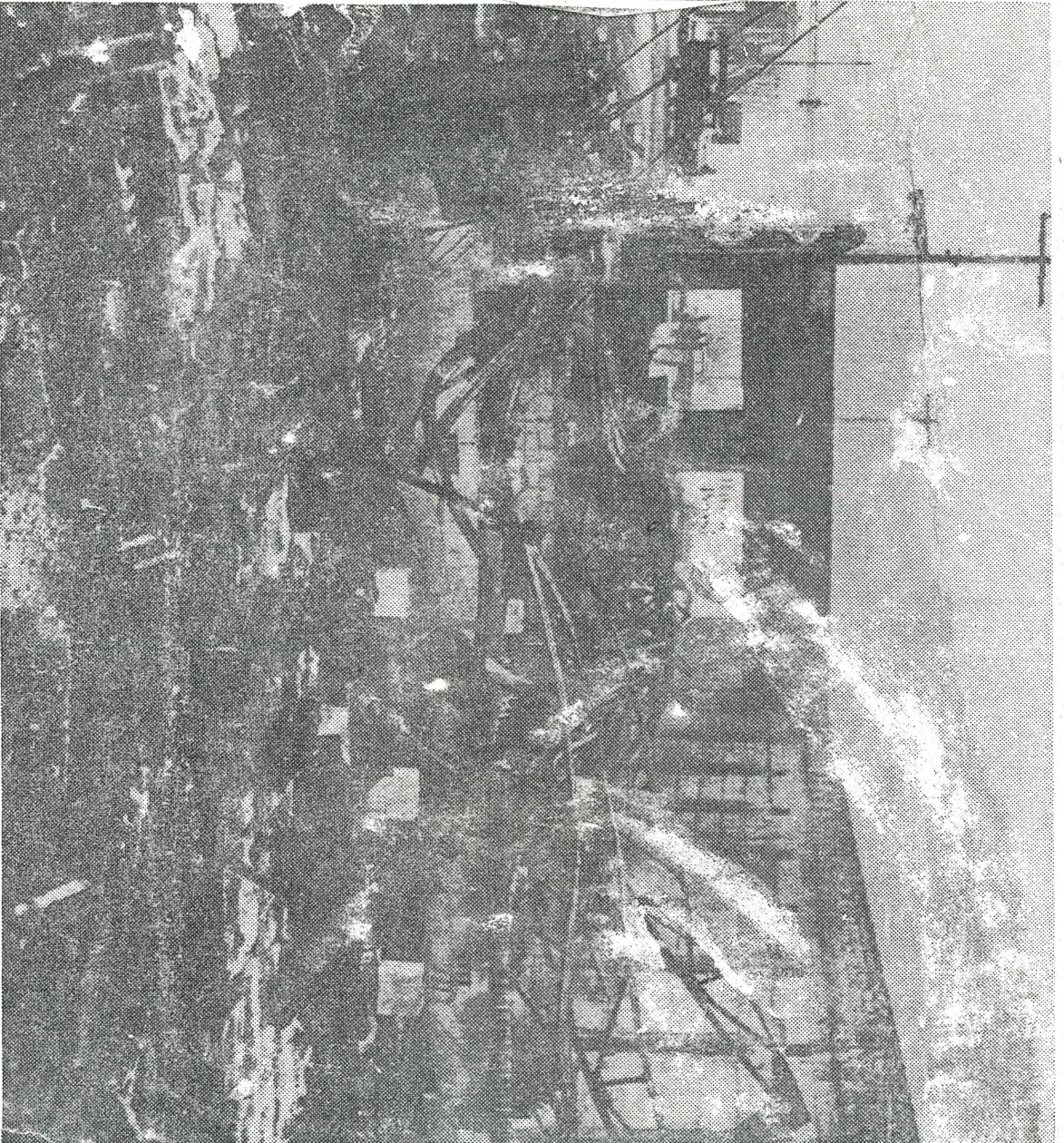
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"It looks like a ghost town," said Sherman Pritchard, publisher of the weekly Avery County

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PORTION OF RUINS LEFT BY \$500,000 FIRE AT NEWLAND

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### Wind Hurts Sparks

Pritchard said he previously doubted that the people of Avery County had ever witnessed such a spectacle. He said flames leaped 100 to 150 feet into the air, and the wind hurled sparks all over the little town of about 750 persons.

Cause of the fire was undetermined. Pritchard said he was one of the first men to arrive when the alarm was sounded. He said he doubted if anyone had any ideas of the fire's origin.

"Only a handful of items were saved from the buildings," Pritchard said. He added that three families occupied apartments in the burned buildings, but all escaped safely.

When members of the Avery County J.C. Fire Department realized the extent of the blaze, they issued calls for help. Fire units from Boone, Spruce Pine and Marion in North Carolina responded along with some equipment from just across the state line in Tennessee.

### Snow Falls

Snow fell during part of the blaze. Firemen pumped water from a nearby river to pour on the blaze.

The fire crept near some of the town's homes, but the blaze was under control before any homes were destroyed.

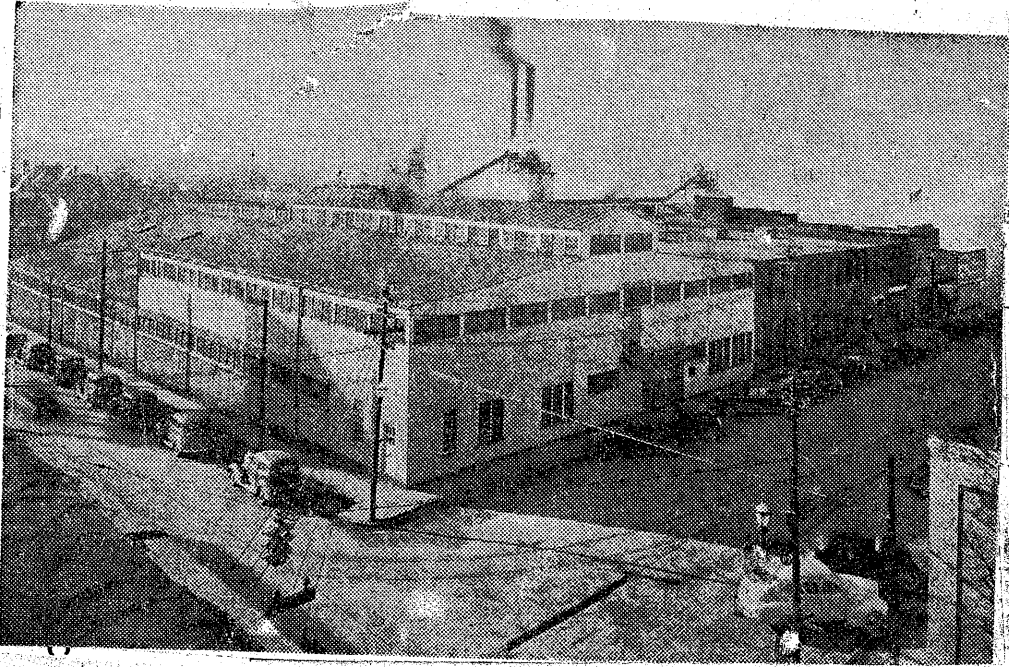
Most of the buildings were of either brick or masonry construction. However, by daybreak only a couple of fire-scarred walls remained.

Practically the whole town was battling the blaze, many pitching in although not experienced as fire fighters.

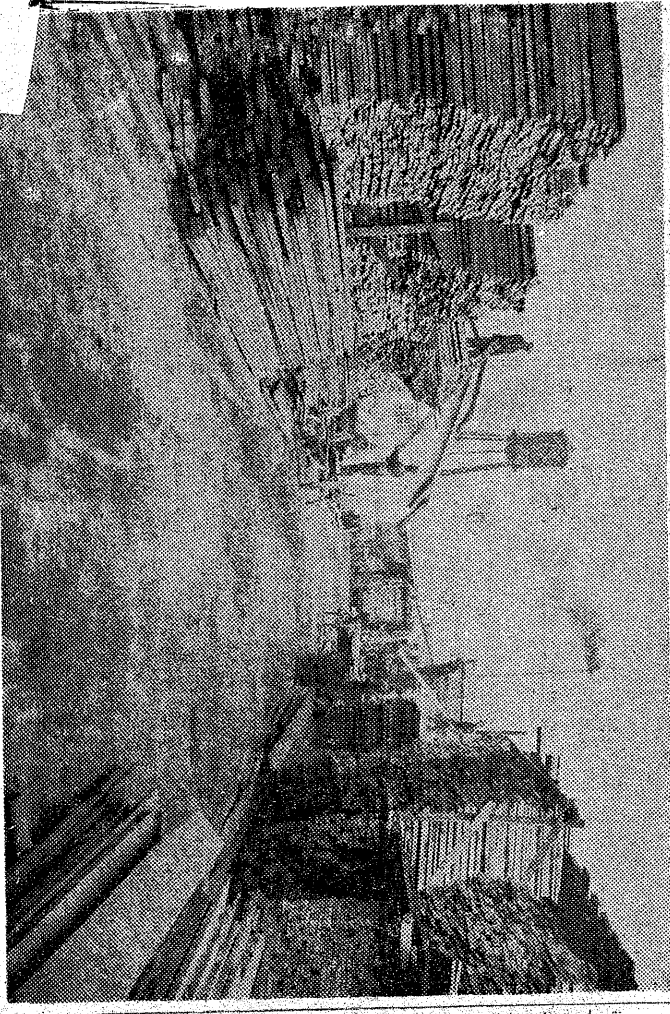
The Newland blaze was one of a series that have struck North Carolina in recent weeks. On Dec. 21, fires hit Charlotte, Bryson City and Mount Pleasant. Two downtown stores were damaged in the Charlotte blaze, \$100,000 damages resulted when the Swan County High School at Bryson City was hit, and mechanics shop was destroyed in the Mount Pleasant flames.

The fire was discovered between 12:15 and 12:30 a.m. by Sheriff Fred Banner of Avery County who sounded the alarm.

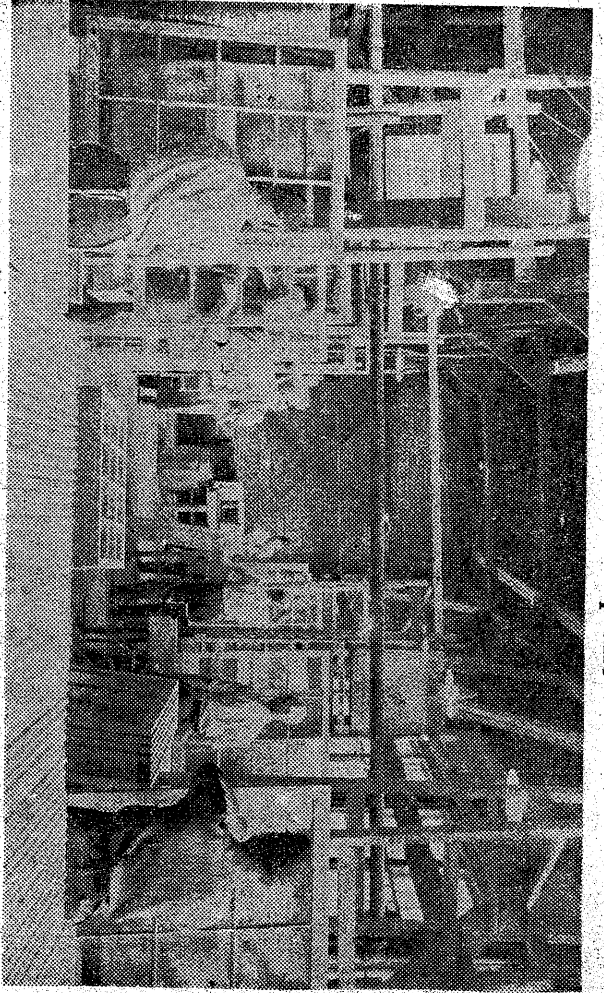
Corner view of Main Building



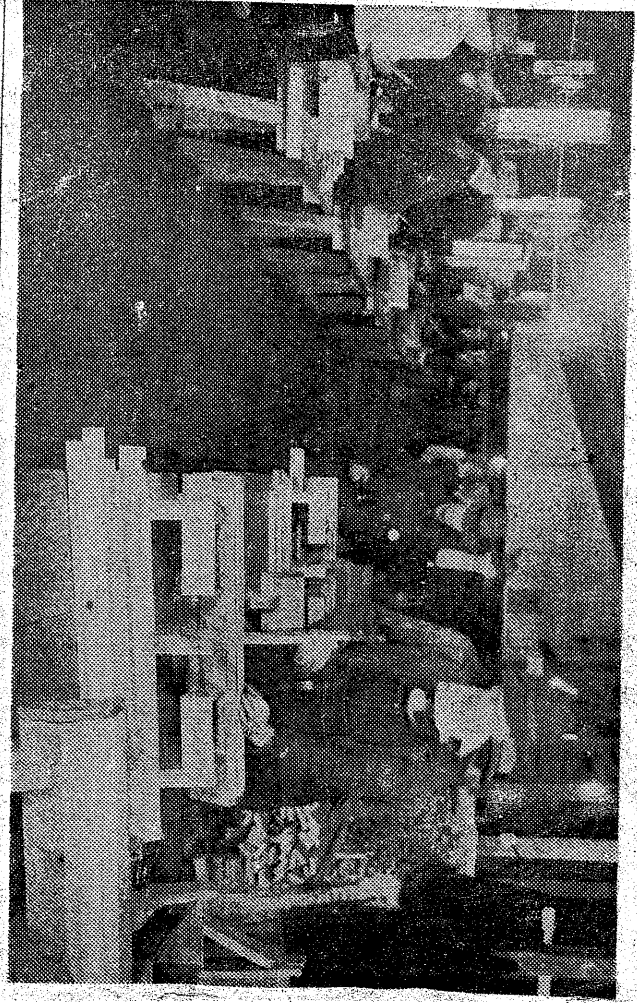
FRANK AND ERNEST  
FRANK DARRON



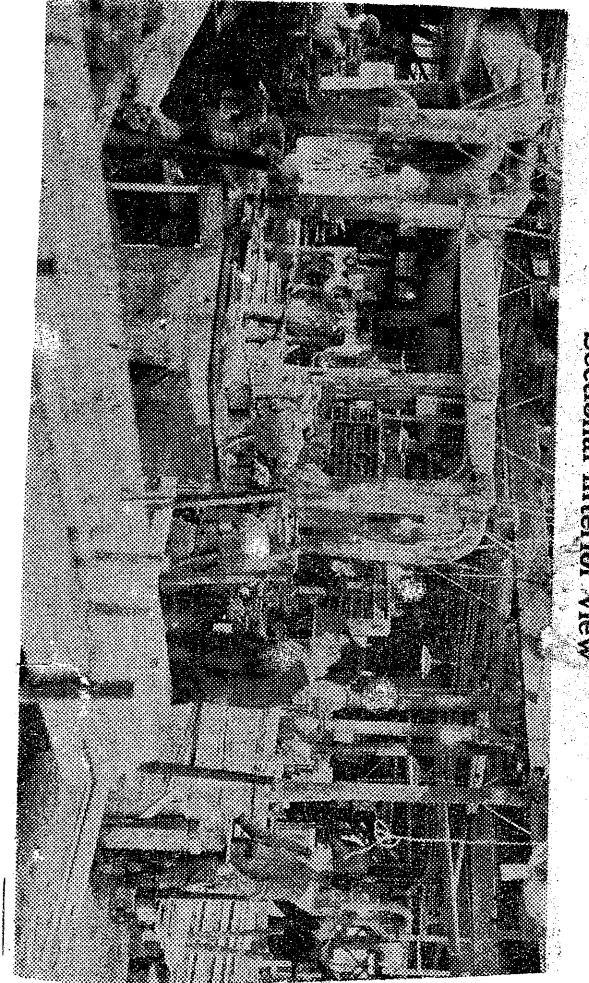
view of drive way in lumber yard



Interior view of plant



Sectional interior view



Sectional interior view