

# Woman, Where Art Thou?

There are a few ladies in Charlotte who have not been here during this sale. We want them all to come and examine these

## Fine Shoes at 50c Pair Slippers, Oxfords and Pumps at \$1 the Pair

And there's no shoddy stuff here. We're closing out our line of women's and children's shoes—and to close them out hurriedly, we're all but giving them away.

We couldn't go back on the men. So all men's Shoes are thrown into this sale, too, and you can shoe the whole family on what you would ordinarily pay for one pair of shoes. Come!

# True's Sample Shoe Store

32 EAST TRADE

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

## By The Way

Comment and Criticism About Things Doing in the World.

WELL, it has come to this: the Old Year dies.

It's a simple fact, not new to anyone. We knew a year ago that it would happen. Years are about the only things whose span of life is fixed at birth. Calendars proclaim it with nice precision.

To be sure, it was not always so. And in the past there has been confusion among the peoples of the earth as to what should be the life of a Year. The Russians used to kill their old Years off quite a way from January 1. And there have been other ideas than theirs in the past as to when Years should die. Even on our own continent the history of the past discloses a different date of demise, before the advent of white men.

But we have all pretty well got around to the idea of a world-wide interment and a world-wide, universal birthday for Years. January first seems to have been picked on as the birthday of Years. So, the natural flight of time has brought us to another Year's end and by the same token to another Year's birth.

Farewell, and greetings!

The Old Year has been a hummer and don't let anyone fool you about that.

Right off the bat the wage cutters and the "open shoppers" had to be banded to. They were crazy men with a crazy idea. Wage cutting meant a mild form of throat cutting.

"Open shop" meant assault and battery on the unions.

As Cicero might have said, "Away with that stuff." And it has pretty much been put away.

The fools have not all quit business at the old stand yet, to be sure, but the old stand is indeed wobbling as the Old Year dies.

Truth survives the cycles of time and forever works for human progress and freedom.

Blazing like a golden star in the heavens, the American Federation of Labor convention stands out among the Year's events.

It was a wonderful gathering, devoted to high purposes.

Human kind will long remember the declaration there adopted, proclaiming Labor's purpose to strive for industrial democracy—its faith in the will of the people, in industry as in politics.

If only the political congress possessed the wisdom, the courage, and the vision of that Labor congress!

There was the Kansas Court, booming along with gusto when the Year came among us. Now look at it. The only place where it can find fitting surroundings now is in the musty pages of old Joe Miller's joke book.

There may it repose to amuse future generations. The Supreme Court knocked it for a row of oriental hen

coops, and Gov. Allen went into mourning and retirement. For the rest of us, we step on the gas and say, impolitely—and perhaps even impishly—"we told him so."

The day of compulsion and coercion "has went."

And there was the incident of Bill Dunne—he of communism and the blue shirt. He came to the American Federation of Labor convention, boasting of his embery and his sovietism.

He made a great grand stand play. The convention took him and set him down outside. He went away from there.

The soviet propaganda in general, aimed to destroy the American trade union movement and then the American democracy, has come along in waves throughout the year. The trade union movement has marked out its lines of battle and declared its faith in tones that have rung round the world.

The soviet terrorism in Russia pulls the strings while puppets in America dance to the tune. Time after time the waves have been beaten back. American labor has stood the test and will continue to defend democracy. The fight does not die with the change of Years, but we know how the fight will end when the end comes.

Freedom's flag is nailed to the mast and we won't pull out the nails.

The ranks of organized labor are stronger with the close of the Year than at its birth. There's majesty about the impregnable character of this tremendous movement.

However it may be buffeted, it moves on with added strength, always with the same great purpose, always with greater and ever greater determination.

Altogether the Old Year has been a good Year. The balance shows more for which to be grateful than otherwise. Progress has held the ascendancy. Much there has been of evil and of destructiveness. But we have more than held our ground. It is good. Welcome, 1924. It has been decreed that your turn is next.

## ALHAMBRA

NOW

Thelma Booth

(Charlotte's Own Daughter)

—AND HER—

"American Beauties"

Next Week

BEN REED

and his

"Follies of the Day"

MATINEE 3:30 NIGHT 7:30-9

## MR. KLUTTZ IS VISITOR HERE

Mr. E. L. Kluttz, of Salisbury, and son, Ernest, Jr., were in Charlotte New Year's day, visiting Mr. Kluttz's brother-in-law, Mr. T. De Witt Phillips. Mr. Kluttz and his manly young son called at The Herald office and wished the labor paper well for the coming year.

To see two old maids kiss each other is an emblem of Christianity. They are doing unto each other as they would have all men do unto them.

## All Signs Point To WENTZ

When folks want signs painted. Somehow one just naturally thinks of Wentz when they think of a Sign.

WENTZ SIGNS  
216 East Fifth St.

## MULWEE'S MUTTERINGS

This guy had the honor of being in the council meeting held in North Charlotte December 29, and it was one of the best meetings I have ever attended. It is true that the fine spirit that was once shown in North Charlotte is gone to some extent and replaced by the fear of old Anderson and the Moseleys, and the Anderson preacher, and by hunger to some extent. The cause is because most of the leaders are gone from there and the crowd that was left there are getting all that is coming to them from Anderson, Moseley, the preacher, the deputy sheriffs and other hired birds and pets. Everything was done by the Anderson-Moseley crowd that could be done to make the council meeting a failure but it did no good. They had one Moseley, one preacher, four deputy sheriffs and about 25 other birds parked on the other side of the street to keep anybody from bothering us while we attended to the business of the council meeting. Was not that nice of Mr. Anderson, to look after us so well? I will bet 18 cents there is not another superintendent in the state that would look after a crowd of union people so closely. No wonder the union people love Anderson so well.

I have traveled over twelve states, and seen many gatherings of many kinds, but that gang of flat-headed ganders that was parked in front of the union hall Saturday was the dog-gondest sorriest looking gang I ever saw. It was said in the hall that when Anderson turns off any of the union people, if they will go to his church he will pardon them and give them back their citizenship, but we did not hear of but one family that had accepted his pardon. I guess the Anderson-Moseley gang thought they would park that mob in front of the hall and scare the people so they would not go in the hall, but they have another trick coming, for the meeting was a great success, and there was about all the people that the hall would hold. It is true the mob kept a lot of the North Charlotte people away, for they felt if they went into the hall they would be discharged Monday morning, but they were with us in spirit and there was a very good crowd there from North Charlotte anyway, of the ones that Anderson and Moseley can't scare.

The Anderson-Moseley club has been spreading the news that the North Charlotte local is dead. HOT DOG. If it is dead, it is the darndest liveliest corpse I ever met in my life.

I just want to say to Anderson and the Moseleys that they can do all they please to keep the council meetings from there, but there are going to be more council meetings held in North Charlotte, and when they start spreading their propaganda that the North Charlotte local is dead, they can just add a clause in it that there is going to be a textile local union in North Charlotte just as long as there is a cotton mill there, and they can put that in their old corn cob pipe and smoke it.

The union and the council meetings stand for the right things and all the Andersons, Moseleys, Clarks, and even their friend, the devil can't stop them. The North Charlotte local is coming to the front nicely now, but they are careful not to let the dirty spies know what they are doing. They have the spies very well spotted now, so they can keep them in the dark of their proceedings.

The most fun we had at the council meeting was watching that gang that was parked on the other side of the street when a bunch of delegates would arrive from some of the other locals and start up the steps to the hall. That gang would just twist and squirm around like a dog getting the lash laid on in some tender spots.

I can't see why any forked he thing—calling himself a man—will hire himself to another forked he thing to do such dirty work as some are doing.

I would rather work and make an honest living. There is not an honest person in the world that has any respect for them. The boss has no respect for them himself, and just as soon as he is through using them for his dirty jobs they will be hunting jobs.

I have seen many of them put on the bum when the guy that had them hired got through with them.

It is in the near future that some of them in North Charlotte will be the same way.

J. A. MULWEE,  
Belmont, N. C.

P. O. Box 586.

P. S.—I wonder how many of Anderson's guns that gang had with them. From all reports he could furnish them all with a gun and still have enough left at home. HOT DOG! If he wasn't a Christian and a law-abiding citizen, wouldn't he have some guns?

## MOORESVILLE IS ALWAYS ALERT

Those men and women up at Mooresville are wide awake at all times. There is one of the best local unions there in the south, and it is because the men and women are wide awake.

There is a minister in Mooresville who has many friends among the workers, because he preaches real gospel. And the workers did not forget that minister during the holidays. Among the presents given him was a year's subscription to The Herald.

The following letter, dated December 22, tells the whole story:

"The Herald, Charlotte, N. C.  
Gentlemen:  
Please send The Herald to Rev. G. W. Fink for one year. Two dollars enclosed for payment. This is donated by Rev. Mr. Fink's friends, and is a Christmas present to him.  
Fraternally,  
"J. T. Robertson."

BELK BROS. CO.  
"Better Values For Less"

Sell It For Less

BELK BROS. CO.  
"Home of Better Values"

# After Inventory Clearance Prices On All Floors

**Dress Gingham**  
10,000 yards 32-inch best fast colors Dress Gingham. In all kinds of pretty checks. Nothing better for 25 cents a yard. See this pretty Gingham on our first floor, 25c quality at—  
**15c a yard**

**Dress Gingham**  
A good time to buy some fine Dress Ginghams for a great deal less. 100 piece beautiful 50c quality in an extra fine material—the colors are guaranteed—none better for 50c, at—  
**39c a yard**

**White, Blue and Pink Outing**  
Things you need now at prices lower than the mills will sell it in case lots today. 5,000 yards White Outing, also Blue and Pink—Worth 20c a yard at—  
**15c**

**Ladies' and Children's Underwear**  
See our big counter of Underwear at about half price. Ask to see these Union Suits, Pants, Vests, Tights— a 11 greatly reduced. These garments sold from 50c to \$1.50. See these on first floor. Prices—  
**25c 39c 49c 69c 79c**

## BLANKETS

50 pairs Fine Wool Blankets: 68x80, 72x84, good Heavy Blankets. \$8.00 values—  
**\$6.95**

50 pairs fine All-Wool Plaid Blankets — the best \$10.95 Wool Blanket made, at—  
**\$8.95**

Can't you use some Fine Curtain Goods at about Half Price. We have hundreds of Curtain Remnants in going through our stock, 2 to 5-yard pieces. Find these on our big Remnant Counters at about  
**Half Price**

All Sweaters, Furs, Overcoats, both for men and boys, have been radically reduced.  
200 pairs pretty Plaid Blankets, 66x80, at, per pair  
**\$2.95 and \$3.95**

IT WILL PAY YOU TO NOTICE THIS AND WAIT  
In a very few days we shall put on sale all the goods that were wet during the fire, including—  
**Fine Table Linens, Napkins, Long Cloths, Nainsooks, Sheets, Pillow Cases, Towels, Indian Head Sheeting, Pillow Tubings, and at prices that will mean to you a big saving.**  
Watch for the Announcement.

You Will Find in All Departments Merchandise of the Kind You Need Now at Reductions Fully in Accord With Our Usual Custom of cleaning up our Winter Goods.

# Belk Bros. Company