

BEASLEY'S FARM and HOME WEEKLY

TRAILER CAMP IS ON GOVERNMENT'S TROUBLED CARES

Graphic Picture of How the People Live in the Great San Diego Aggregation

FSA OWNS THE TRAILERS

In preparing his stories called "Inside America" for the Christian Science Monitor, Richard L. Strout has been out in California and visited the new trailer-owned project of the government at San Diego. It was a lovely Southern California day, he says.

The stiff palm leaves clicked like porcupine quills.

Board walks could be seen stretching across the sand, which was dredged up from San Diego Bay.

A young woman on the porch beside me ironed industrially. Clothes were drying on the reels. The brand new trailers, all perched on two automobile wheels and a support in front, gleamed with silver paint.

A Navy training plane cleft the blue sky every now and then, and a Santa Fe switching engine tooted a little too noisily at the grade crossing right by the trailer camp.

The woman took no notice of me. On the porch beside me a notice read: "WASHER SERVICE 10c for 20 min."

"To operate coin meter: Plug cord in wall socket. Deposit dime. Turn knob until it stops. Motor will now start."

So all I had to do was to put in a dime. It was no temptation. I noticed however, a double set of cement wash-tubs, placed with the gorgeous panorama of sunshine, blue sky, palms, flying boats and trailer camp to watch while you worked.

Defense Emergency They were set there for the convenience of trailer-wives. Trailer-wives are not a new institution, but the defense emergency may make many communities more familiar with them.

San Diego has one of the country's biggest Naval depots, and other industries to match. But now it is experiencing an additional population boom like other defense towns in this year of 1941. Big new industries are coming in and Consolidated Aircraft is expanding enormously.

Rents in San Diego rose 21 per cent between October '39 and January '41, the Bureau of Labor Statistics estimated last June.

And that brings me to Mrs. Pauline Kensinger and Mrs. Elvira Eddy. The former has two boys and the latter two girls. Both boys and both girls, plus Mrs. Kensinger and Mrs. Eddy, were all in one medium-sized trailer at once when I ceremoniously asked "May I come in?" They said I might.

For a while the trailer seemed rather completely full. Then, by a happy inspiration, I supplied a quarter for soda pop, which caused a rapid departure of children. All but the youngest Eddy girl, who came back shyly to ask if she could "save" her share.

Well, to get back to what I was saying, San Diego is pretty crowded and the United States Government, as an experiment, has opened the first Government-sponsored trailer community here with others to follow.

This is no ordinary trailer community. This is one where you get the 20-minute use of a washing machine for only a dime, and other things to match, and the view of all outdoors while you use them.

Mr. Elvira Eddy doesn't own this trailer; her husband rents it from the U. S. Farm Security Administration for \$7 a week (payable in advance, with electricity and water free. It is a mobile defense housing project, and the Government buys standard two-wheel trailers and rents them to specified families whose breadwinners work in designated defense industries.

I explained my business to Mrs. Kensinger and Mrs. Eddy. They did not seem upset. So many odd things had happened to them since they set up living in a Government bus that the arrival of an out-of-town correspondent seemed trivial.

Did you ever live in a trailer? This one was brand new, and spic and span, and every surface gleamed with porcelain or wax or polish. The linoleum and varnish were scratched. There were 146 of these gray and silver Affairs on one side of the park. On the other side were comfortable "San Diego Defense Dormitories" for single men at \$5 per week, \$3.50 if two men shared a room together. I couldn't help contrasting this with the chaotic and makeshift affairs of a Government bus that the arrival of an out-of-town correspondent seemed trivial.

GENERAL APATHY IN FULL COMMAND— Country Is Indifferent and In State of Sumter's Malitia

(AN EDITORIAL)

In the summer of 1780 General Sumter, dogging the advance of the British from their posts in South Carolina, encamped some miles below Charlotte, near enough to Providence to draw supplies from that locality, already a rich farming community. He went into camp with several hundred men, but on the 25th of July, when planning an excursion against the enemy, he could muster only a hundred men. He had to dispatch some of the hundred about over the country to call in the others.

General Joseph Graham says that "While he kept moving and they expected to meet the enemy, they kept with him; but when they came to the dull routine of camp duty, such as mounting and relieving guards and enduring privations, they became dissatisfied, and those in convenient distance went home, leaving no camp equipment or utensils but what each brought with him." * * * This was the first practical lesson to our commanders of militia, showing that while they kept in motion and the men expected that something would be achieved, they continued with the army, but after a few days in camps they became discontented and would scatter."

This country is still militia minded. It was the malitia in W. J. Bryan that impelled him to oppose an organized army and declare that a million men would spring to the defense of the country when needed. It is the malitia minds in congress which caused the house to vote by only one member to keep the present men in service. It is the malitia-mindedness of the country which will not realize the peril of a

Human Interest

The Collar Begins to Snap Around the Mad Dog's Neck

The mighty power of the British Empire and Russia, backed by the United States, is beginning to tighten the cord around Hitler and in time the collar will snap securely around the mad dog's neck. Hitler has reached his peak and from now on, no matter what his boasts, no matter what apparent success he may have in Russia, no matter what the prediction of his supporters in this country, no matter how the appeasers and sneerers continue their talk to the American people, some day Hitler will go down. Like a game fish on the line he will flounder here, plunge there, and leap all about, without breaking the hold of the hook. Hitler is hooked. His days are numbered.

TOO MUCH EATIN' IN GAWGY

A Georgia editor remarks: "It pleases a great many folks for so many to come at a time and take meals with them, and take them to be friends. When a big crowd comes in on me, I take them to be my enemies, trying to eat up all I've got." To which another Georgia editor replies: "A bunch of self-invited guests who swarm in and darn high eat a man out of house and home, especially in times like these, are more to be feared than a crowd of grocers is higher than a cat's back, may not be exactly enemies, but to say the least they are highly undesirable friends."

SUNDAY ON A WARSHIP

On one side of the broad quarter-deck of H. M. S. Prince of Wales stood a rigid rank of sea-bred boys from Massachusetts and Kansas and Oregon. On the other side were sea-hardened boys from Kent and Shropshire and Wales. A land-lubber could not have told them apart. Between their ranks sat President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Churchill, and no man who had never seen at least their portraits could have sworn which was the American. The commander read a Church of England service familiar to American churchgoers and intoned a special prayer. As he closed his prayerbook a standing ovation greeted a refrain sung by seafaring men from Brisbane to Bangor since any one of them could remember.

DIDN'T WANT TO INTERFERE

This story has arrived from the seaport of Bergen. A party of German soldiers in an automobile, apparently in a state of hilarity, came driving at great speed through the streets of Bergen and down to the water front. But there, instead of halting or turning, they continued straight on and plunged to the bottom of the harbor. Shortly afterwards the Gestapo rounded up some Norwegians who had witnessed the accident, questioning first of all a stalwart fish-woman on the quay. "You saw the soldiers coming, didn't you? And you saw they were headed for the water?" "Yes," admitted the woman. "Then why didn't you stop them?" "Me, stop them?" she replied, "why, I thought they were on their way to England."

DANGER OF LONELINESS

The chief of police of a large city once told me, says Dorothy Dix, that loneliness was the greatest danger that confronted girls who go to a strange city seeking their fortunes. He said that most of the girls who go astray are not the victims of some unfortunate love affair; nor do they sell themselves for money. Their undoing is just loneliness. They come from the country or little towns where they had families and friends, companionship every hour of the day. They belonged to the church choir and had dates with the boys they went to school with, and had gone to all the parties and festivals and had been interested in everybody and everybody was interested in them. Then when they came to the city, where nobody knew them or cared whether they lived or died, when nobody spoke to them outside of the office or store in which they worked; when there was no boy friend to take them anywhere; when there was nothing to do and nobody to talk to on the long, lonely evenings, why, they were easy prey for the vile women and men who traffic in girl flesh.

HEHOLD THE MASTER-MAID

Another specialist in advice to women tells how the girls going to the city for a new job should be a conqueror, conquerer of her own faults, thus: A smart girl who has a new job in a strange city has a swell chance to correct faults in herself and to benefit from past mistakes. If she doesn't take advantage of the opportunity she won't be any happier or more successful than she was in the old job among her old friends. If she wasn't getting all she wanted out of life in the town or city she left, if she hadn't advanced fast enough in her work to suit her, if she hadn't all the friends she wanted, right now is the time to take stock of herself and decide to make some changes. Maybe she had a reputation for being shy and standoffish. Well, nobody in her new home knows what her personality is like so she can make herself put on a friendly front, even though she is still shy and uncertain.

State of Mecklenburg

VERY OLD LADY DIES

The death of any person who has gone beyond ninety years of life is a new event. Mrs. Mary Stokes Munroe died at the home of her son, Dr. H. Stokes Munroe, Tuesday night at the age of 93. She was a native of Virginia, and was the wife of a well known Presbyterian minister who died in 1919. Five children and a number of grand children survive her.

PIPE LINE COMING

Some time this winter gasoline and oil will be flowing into North Carolina through a pipe line starting in the oil fields of Louisiana and Texas. The terminus of the line will be Greensboro, with outlets at Charlotte and other points along the way. A storage plant will be built at Paw Creek. This line is hastened by the shortage on the Atlantic coast. It is being constructed by an organization composed of several of the largest oil companies. Date for opening the line is January first next.

COUNTY SCHOOLS OPEN

Mecklenburg county opened yesterday. The school principals met Tuesday with Supl. Lockart. There are 24 schools in the system and 300 teachers, and there will be about 13,000 pupils.

TO SUSTAIN COTTON

The American Cotton Manufacturers' Association met in Charlotte Tuesday and spent the time in devising ways to bolster the whole cotton industry when the present prosperity ceases. It was agreed to raise a fund of about half a million dollars to be used later in research and promotion of new uses for cotton. This will be done by a contribution of five cents a bale for each bale used by a manufacturer.

POST OFFICE INDICTMENTS

The Federal grand jury in Asheville returned bills of indictment on Tuesday against Col. Younts, ex-postmaster of Charlotte, and Sidney Croft, Thomas L. Talbert, and William C. Aldred, employees, charging unlawful political activities in the campaigns of 1936, 1938, and 1940. More than sixty unlawful and specific acts were charged in the indictment. District Attorney Caudle issued capias for the men and bonds were fixed at \$2,000 for Mr. Younts and \$1,000 each for the others. The district attorney intimated that a special term of court might be called to try the cases, otherwise they will come up at the October term in Asheville.

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The indictment pictures Colonel Younts as the czar of Mecklenburg politics during his service as postmaster.

CHURCHILL TELLS OF THE MEETING

Deliverance Will Come to the Oppressed; Japan Must Stop; Hitler Shall Pass Away

Prime Minister Churchill, describing Adolf Hitler as "surprised, startled and staggered" at the bloody cost of the German invasion of Russia, declared in a broadcast Sunday that Britain and the United States in action against Japan, the Asiatic Axis partner, if the Japanese persisted in aggression.

POTTERY ART OF MOORE COUNTY

Mrs. Graves Keeps Up the Work of Her Ancestors With Great Success

By MYRTLE ELLEN LaBARR
Talk about your unusual occupations for women!
Nell Graves not only has an extremely unusual occupation, but she is understood to be the only woman in the whole State engaged in that particular work. What is more she is an artisan of no mean talent in what is probably the oldest of the arts known to the human race.

China Incident in Fifth Year

"But Europe is not the only continent to be tormented and devastated by aggressive war," she said. "For five years the Japanese military factions seeking to emulate the style of Hitler and Mussolini, taking all their posturing as if it were a new European revolution, have been invading and harrying 500,000,000 inhabitants of China."

"Japanese armies have been wandering about the vast land in futile excursions, carrying with them carnage, ruin and corruption and calling it the 'China incident.'"

"Now they stretch grasping hands into the southern seas of China, they snatch Indo-China from the wretched Vichy French, they menace by their movements Siam, menace Singapore, menace the Philippine islands, under the protection of the United States. It is certain that this has got to stop. "Every effort will be made to secure a peaceful settlement," he added.

"The United States are laboring with infinite patience to arrive at a fair and amicable settlement, which will give Japan the utmost reassurance for her legitimate interests," he said, but if that fails, "we shall of course range ourselves unhesitatingly at the side of the United States."

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DEATH BREAKS IN UPON THE HAPPY ARDREY FAMILY

Joy at Home Coming From the Legislature Followed by the Death of Mrs. Ardrey

By H. E. C. (RED BUCK) BRYANT
That a well-regulated and intelligent farmer can be happy even though too much rain and crab grass gets the better of him now and then is clearly indicated by the interesting diary of the late Captain William E. Ardrey of Providence township, Mecklenburg county.

Captain Ardrey had good and bad days, ups and downs, as every tiller of the soil must have, but nothing ever caused him to whine or grouch. He went cheerfully on, summing up his progress or backsets at the end of every year, and seldom a January came that he did not see some silver lining in the clouds. He had deaths in his family, and in his wide circle of friends but he had faith in a Savior, and went right along.

At the beginning of 1878 he said: "My estate about as in 1877. We are a happy family with four interesting children. We are endeavoring to raise them in the way they should go. Our pastor for the Pineville circuit is Rev. L. E. Stacy, and our presiding elder Rev. W. H. Bobbit. Messrs Shirley and Boyd are teachers of our school. We made good crops, and had good health in the early part of the year. I was renominated and re-elected with Col. John L. Brown on the Democratic ticket for the legislature by 600 majority. We did not canvass. "Captain S. B. Alexander was elected to the State Senate."

Loses the Gin House
"The gin house belonging to Dr. Kell and me was burned, supposed to have caught from the engine—loss \$350. I had been to Fort Mill and was at Mr. Jim Warwick's on the way back when I saw the fire. I had stopped to inquire about Mrs. Warwick who was sick. I rode Celum home very fast, but found the house burned to the ground and Dr. Kell with about a hundred other persons collected there. After the fire burned out I went home and found Mag (Mrs. Ardrey) greatly distressed, also George and Frank, but I took it philosophically and went to bed and slept well during the night."

Captain Ardrey must have been a David Harum when it came to horse swapping. He mentions many tades and purchases.

"In April of 1878," he said, "I swapped Fannie, our mare, to Mr. J. W. Davis, much against the will of Mag, and I never made a trade I regretted so much. I bought Celum from Brother Joe for \$90 and in the fall loaned him to Lark Robinson and he let him run off, and then I traded him to Kirkpatrick for a mule."

December 1. "Sold Dr. Kell my Kit mule for \$100." Land was cheap in those days, and small tracts changed hands frequently.

Back to the Legislature
"I sold Dr. Kell the A. Ardrey tract of 71 acres at \$20 per acre," said Captain Ardrey, "and bought the J. R. Cunningham place at \$5 per acre, and put John Owens' place in farm for me. Sold to Mr. John Taylor the Donaldson land, on the Walkup place, 24 acres for \$400. I sold Mr. Donaldson my half of the D. C. Wolfe place for \$500."

In January, 1879, Captain Ardrey left for Raleigh to attend a session of the legislature; he was very sad over the illness of his wife. He boarded a train at Charlotte at five in the morning of the 9th, and arrived in Raleigh at 2 P. M., accompanied by Congress-Walter Leak Steele, of Rockingham, and Mr. James A. Lockhart, of Anson county, then a member of the legislature.

"The legislature," the Ardrey diary says, "elected Governor Vance to the United States Senate and inaugurated Thomas J. Jarvis, Governor."

"During my absence in Raleigh my business at home was carried on very well by Sammie Kerr, and the farm was in good condition. Sammie had my stock looking better than usual."