

THE MONROE JOURNAL

PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.

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VOL. 20. NO. 28.

MONROE, N. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1914.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

STUMP PULLER A SUCCESS.

Wingate Man Has One—Colonel Bass Got a Nick on His Dimpled Chin. Correspondence of The Journal.

Wingate, June 4.—Mrs. Mary F. Brown of Hamlet, widow of the late Charles E. Brown, on her way to Charlotte to visit some of her children, stopped over in Wingate to spend a few hours with her son, Charlie.

Miss Annie Long is visiting the family of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Griffin of Wingate.

Mr. Edgar Williams is having a well sunk in his recently acquired building lot in our town. Mr. Vann Smith is the contractor.

Mr. W. M. Perry is off on a trip to Chesterfield to visit his son, Dr. W. J. Perry.

Mr. B. Arthur Evans is on a trip to Pageland, his former home, to look after the affairs of his farm.

Mr. John Brown of West Palm Beach, Fla., son of the late Chas. E. Brown, who for 15 years has been in the railroad service as chief car inspector, has recently moved to Hamlet, where he has a position with the Seaboard. Mr. Brown is an efficient officer and will doubtless make good in his new field. His friends wish for him abundant success.

If I have ever seen as irregular and imperfect stands of cotton and corn, I have forgotten it. In places along the rows the plant is almost large enough to begin setting forms and squares; then perhaps for yards not a stalk above ground. Same with corn. There are a few exceptions, of course, but this is the rule.

Mr. Rufe Williams has recently bought of Chas. Brown, 5 1/4 acres of land on what is known as the Joe Hartsell place, just east of Meadow Branch church. Mr. Williams contemplates building on his new place in the near future.

While Messrs. W. A. Chaney and J. B. Bass were lifting a block of ice into J. B.'s ice box yesterday, Mr. Chaney lost his footing and in falling accidentally struck J. B. on the chin with the ice tongs. Fortunately Mr. Bass sustained only a slight hurt. However, the accident came very near being serious.

All his friends will be pleased to learn that Mr. Calvin Nash has succeeded in securing a patent on his new stump lifter. Mr. Nash intends having a full grown machine on demonstration at an early date. The event will be anxiously awaited.

Dr. Shep Funderburk of Mt. Croghan, S. C., is up on a visit to Mrs. Funderburk's uncle, Mr. W. M. Perry. The Loafers League seems to be having all it can do to keep up with business and keep matters straightened out. We may expect an extra session of this august body a little later.

O. P. TIMIST.

"Poor Old Jackie Griffin; He Are Dead."

Waxhaw Enterprise.

A story that people in Buford and Jackson townships used to laugh over twenty-five and thirty years ago is one which had its origin back in the seventies. Back then there was a grog shop or a grocery at nearly every cross roads. The men who operated such stands were very respectable and stood high in the community.

At Rough Edge a man named Ben Woodfin conducted a very popular grocery. He enjoyed a fine trade and had many warm friends in the community. He and his wife had moved into the community from a distance and they were frequently pounded with good things by their neighbors, who carried them sausages, backbones, spareribs and other good things in season.

But the story is about one Mr. Tom Belk. He was a live wire then just like he is now. He made tar then and peddled it out over the community. But the best tar maker in the whole community was Uncle Jackie Griffin. His tar was known far and wide and was an easy seller wherever it was known.

Well, one day Tom Belk started with a wagon load of tar to the northern part of Union county in the territory drained by Rocky river. When he began offering his goods for sale the people told him they were waiting for Uncle Jackie Griffin to come around—they always bought their tar from him. After hearing this story at several houses, Tom Belk put on his thinking cap. He didn't want to go back home without selling his tar. In a short while he arrived at a happy conclusion. Nobody along Rocky river knew him. He would claim to be Ben Woodfin, a man who was popular and whose name was known among people who never saw him. To further his scheme he would tell the people that Jackie Griffin had croaked and that he (Belk) was disposing of the remainder of his stock.

Tom Belk had his own way of talking then just like he has now. Here is the line of dope he put up to the people along the way: "I are Ben Woodfin. I are been selling liquor down at Rough Edge and I are broke. I are selling out the remnant of Uncle Jackie Griffin's tar. He are dead. Poor old Jackie Griffin, he are dead."

It is unnecessary to say that he sold the tar in short order. However, Mr. Belk was so tickled over his success that he let the story out. When Ben Woodfin and Jackie Griffin heard it they were both mad and both threatened to whip Tom at sight, but they never did it.

Mr. Belk is now one of the best known beef slaughterers in the county.

Mr. Crowell Writes a Letter to the President and Receives Reply.

The following article, which appeared in The Menace, an anti-Catholic paper, published in Missouri, caused considerable adverse criticism of the action of the President. Thinking that there was a mistake somewhere, or the matter had been overdrawn, Mr. T. L. Crowell wrote to President Wilson and enclosed the clipping.

The following is the article referred to, Mr. Crowell's letter and the reply:

OH, YOU SHRINERS!

Washington, May 10.—Despite the great reception they received here yesterday, the California Shriners did not leave Washington altogether pleased with their visit to the capital.

The Shriners were much displeased because they were not received by President Wilson at the White House, which they expected. Though strenuous efforts were made by local Potentate Gibbs and the California congressmen to arrange, through Secretary Tumulty, for the distinguished visitors to meet Wilson and see the famous White House, their efforts were "turned down" by Tumulty.

Representative Kettner, when it was found that the president would not meet the Shriners, tried hard to get Tumulty to have Wilson at least come out on the White House portico and bow to the marching Shriners, but even this request was refused by Tumulty. The president preferred golf to meeting the Californians, and while the visitors were here Wilson was on the Chevy Chase links.

The refusal of Tumulty to have the Shriners received at the White House was learned today, and caused many biting comments among the visitors, practically none of whom had ever met the president, and all of whom had looked forward to at least shaking Wilson's hand.

These criticisms were not confined to the visitors, but are also voiced by many members of congress.

(Question: Will the Masons wake up now?)

Monroe, N. C., May 29, 1914.
Hon. Woodrow Wilson,
President of the United States,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. President:—

Enclosed you will find a clipping taken from "The Menace," published at Aurora, Mo. I desire to know if this accusation brought against you in this clipping is correct.

Yours very truly,
T. L. CROWELL.

THE WHITE HOUSE
Washington

Personal June 1, 1914.

My Dear Sir:

I am directed by the President to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of May 29th, with accompanying clipping, and to send to you for your information the enclosed copy of a letter written some days ago to Hon. J. O. Davis of San Francisco, which sets forth the facts in the matter to which you refer.

Sincerely yours,
J. P. TUMULTY,
Secretary to the President.

Mr. T. L. Crowell,
Monroe, North Carolina.

Enclosure:

Copy: THE WHITE HOUSE,
Washington.

May 20, 1914.

My Dear Mr. Davis:

I have received your letter of May 14th, as well as its enclosure, which I have noted with care. The facts in the case to which you refer are as follows:

On March 30th, last, Mr. James T. Gibbs, Potentate of Almas Temple here in Washington, asked that the President receive a delegation of members of the Mystic Shrine from the Pacific Coast on Saturday, May 9th. To this reply was made that the President was exceedingly sorry that he was unable to arrange to meet the members of the delegation and their ladies on the date in question, but that if it was possible for them to remain over in Washington until Monday, May 11th, it would give him a great deal of pleasure to receive them in the East Room of the White House. Potentate Gibbs was also advised that in the event the delegation, or any members of it, should return to the Pacific Coast, via Washington, and we were so advised, we would be very glad to arrange for them to pay their respects to the President on any day except Saturday or Sunday. For your information, I may say that for quite a long while we have made no appointments whatever for the President on Saturdays. It was found that the pressure of public business was so exceedingly heavy that in order to conserve his health, it would be absolutely necessary to withhold making engagements on Saturdays. I am sure that with this explanation you will understand the conditions which confronted us at the time.

Sincerely yours,
J. P. TUMULTY,
Secretary to the President.

Hon. J. O. Davis,
Collector of Customs,
San Francisco, Cal.

Whipped Washington Darkey.

Washington Dispatch June 2nd.

Marvin L. Ritch, who leaves here for Charlotte tomorrow to be married on the 10th, celebrated his last day in Washington by whipping a negro who called him names because he brushed him in passing on Pennsylvania avenue. Ritch overheard the negro make a vile remark about him, turned back, and tackled the darkey with his football togs and hammered up the sidewalk with him.

SAM SMALL HARD HITTER.

Prohibition Mass Meeting in Central Methodist Church Largely Attended—National Prohibition the Next Goal.

According to announcements, the long anticipated prohibition mass meeting took place in Central Methodist church on Wednesday evening at eight o'clock. It was held under the auspices of the Anti Saloon League of North Carolina. The church was filled, it being necessary to open the adjoining rooms. Dr. Weaver, pastor of the church, presided and made the prayer. The congregation united heartily in singing "America."

Dr. Gurney, pastor of the Presbyterian church, introduced the speaker, the Rev. Sam W. Small (better known as "Sam Small"), who is one of the speakers of the National Anti Saloon League.

To adequately quote Sam Small is a difficult task, somewhat similar to undertaking a description of a cyclone while it is passing, and you are in the path of it. The address, which held the closest attention of the audience for more than an hour and a half, was a remarkable combination of humor, pathos, logic, and facts. Very little time was given to argument in setting forth the fact that the liquor traffic "ought to go," for this kind of argument is but an insult to the intelligence of the present day.

The speaker began by remarking that he had long since ceased to be a "temperance" man, as the name was too ambiguous, since the National Brewers Association had some time ago passed a resolution dubbing themselves the "True Apostles of Temperance." I, declared the speaker, am a prohibitionist from the tip-top hair of my head to the nails in my shoes, and had he not made this assertion, his auditors would have conclusively reached that opinion in a very short time.

The encouraging facts stated were along the line of recent legislation enacted by congress, as well as by state legislatures, not alone in the acquiring of additional "dry" territory, but for the better enforcement of laws, by which prohibition is made much more effective.

Seventy-two per cent of the territory of the United States is now "dry." Fifty-five millions of our citizens are at present living under prohibition laws. By far the greater portion of the "dry" territory is in the South, it being a fact that there are fewer retail liquor shops in fourteen southern states than there are at present in the city of Chicago alone.

The speaker referred in the highest terms of the work accomplished through the efforts of Congressman Webb regarding the matter of interstate commerce, as applied to shipments of liquor into prohibition territory. Secretary Daniels was also highly commended for his action which prohibits the use of liquor in the navy.

A statement of special interest was to the effect that, in the fifteen days already spent by the speaker in the "Old North State," visiting all the larger cities, he had yet to see a drunken man, this statement eliciting a round of applause from the audience.

The citizenship of the state was urged to see to it that all members of the legislature are "on the square" in the matter of legislation tending to the greater efficiency of the prohibition law.

The appeals made by the speaker to the moral sense, patriotism, and duty of his hearers were most eloquent, and cannot be bear fruit. It was plainly set forth that "Uncle Sam" is the retail "liquor traffic" today, for no one, even with a local, or a state license, or both together, can set up a saloon without the "say so" of the government at Washington, therefore the cry now is "on to Washington" for the enactment of a nation-wide law that shall forever make it impossible for a saloon to live on any soil over which the stars and stripes waves. Public sentiment is fast demanding this, and already victory is in the air. The liquor dealers have raised \$5,000,000 for their campaign fund, and are realizing that the battle must be fought at Washington, where the speaker said, the traffic is already driven against the wall, fanning themselves, and calling for ice-water. Brethren, pray on, work on, that the day may speedily come when "the place that no one knows the saloon may know it no more forever."

Court Decision in Favor of Labor Unions.

The United States Circuit Court of Appeals has upheld the rights of the United Mine Workers to organize, in the case of John Mitchell and others against the Nitchmand Coal and Coke Company, on appeal from the district court at Philippi, W. Va. The case dates back to June, 1908, when the coal company attempted to run its mine with non-union men and United Mine Workers sought to organize the men against the wishes of the coal company. The case was taken into the courts. The lower court held that the United Mine Workers' organization was unlawful and also on the ground that the defendants had formed themselves into a conspiracy against the State laws. The Court of Appeals held that the United Mine Workers is a lawful organization; that it has a right to induce the miners to become members of its organization and that the members of its organization and that its evidence failed to show that conspiracy or any unlawful methods were resorted to by the defendants.

NEW UNIVERSITY PRESIDENT.

Edward K. Graham Succeeds Dr. Venable—Institution Must Reach Out Far and Wide.

Chapel Hill Dispatch June 2nd.
A greater University, greater through unselfish service of the entire citizenship of the Commonwealth, its hands held by the unified alumni, its spirit becoming Statewide and gaining for itself recognition and substantial support in keeping with its increased usefulness until, as Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels said at the alumni luncheon this afternoon, "In five years the institution should be instructing directly 5,000 young men and women and every citizen, hodgepodge and man of affairs alike, is looking to these hills for help." This vision has seemed sane and real today to the hundreds of alumni present for the events of alumni day.

To direct the greater university—a fit leader for a big cause—is chosen, with no dissenting voice loud enough to be heard, Edward K. Graham, for the past year acting president, now president of the University of North Carolina. From the time when the alumni first heard that President Francis P. Venable, whose health has failed, had resigned until the trustees in annual session tonight at 8 o'clock with one accord selected his successor, there has been an insistent demand, uniting and gathering momentum until it culminated this afternoon at the luncheon in an ovation to Mr. Graham that left no doubt of its sincerity.

Across the Line.

Pageland Journal.
Mr. J. T. Threatt killed two coach-whip snakes at one shot on Sunday, May 24th. The snakes were the same length, each measuring 6 feet and 9 inches.

John Robert, the seven-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Kirby Rivers of near Chesterfield, died yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock and will be buried at Hopewell today at three o'clock. Services will be conducted by Rev. B. S. Funderburk.

Miss Hattie Raper, the 15-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Raper of Buford township, died Friday morning about two o'clock and was buried at Wolf Pond church Saturday morning.

A revival meeting lasting fourteen days closed at Union Hill church Sunday night. There were fifteen additions to the church, and much interest was manifested. "The church is in the best spiritual condition it has ever been in," said the pastor, Rev. R. W. Cate Monday morning while telling of his work there.

Mr. John E. Robeson, who lives near Five Forks on Mr. J. M. Arant's farm, has had sickness in his family all the spring, and Friday his neighbors gathered in and worked out his crop and left it in good shape. This is another expression of the neighborliness of the people of that community.

Mrs. Mattie Gardner, wife of Mr. Julius Gardner of Kershaw county, died last Thursday morning after a lingering illness with cancer. She is survived by her husband and thirteen children. She was about forty-five years old, and had been a member of the church for about 30 years and was a devoted christian and a good wife and mother.

Mr. B. F. Clark, who had both hands cut off by a saw mill more than a year ago, came up Friday and announced that he had shaved himself before he started. Just think of a man shaving without hands. His right hand is off a little below the wrist and he has the use of the wrist joint. He has a piece of stiff leather made to fit and buckle on this arm and extend down to the end of the arm. He picks up small objects, handles his pocket book and tobacco, feeds himself and uses this in a thousand other ways, and now he is shaving! His other arm is off between the elbow and wrist.

Colored Man Drowned—Bitten by Copperhead.

Waxhaw Enterprise.
A colored man named Crockett, while playing in the Catawba river near Ivey's mill last Friday afternoon, stepped into water about fifteen feet deep and was drowned. His body was recovered a few hours later by people who were near the point where he went down. Crockett could not swim and did not know that he was near deep water.

Misses Bessie Lanier Perry and Azilee Starnes of Van Wyck have returned home from the Albemarle Normal and Industrial Institute where they graduated this year.

Mr. J. W. Howie of the Howie mine was bitten by a copperhead snake last Friday while cutting briars on his farm near the mine. Mr. Howie said that the snake was a large one and that it bit him good and hard on his middle finger. He immediately killed the snake and went to the house for treatment. He saturated the wound with kerosene oil and then ate a quantity of grease. It made him sick for a while, but by the next day he was all right.

The brick work on Niven, Price & Company's big mercantile building is nearing completion. The weather has been ideal for the contractors and the work has been executed with all possible speed. If the builders are not retarded it will not be long before it will be ready for occupation. When completed it will be one of the most commodious establishments in the community.

A musical concert will be given by Mr. Hendley and the Misses Dawson Saturday night, the 6th, at Indian Trail. Admission 10 and 15c.

HELPING GOOD GOVERNMENT.

Col. Roosevelt is Working For Good Government By Maintaining the Split in the Republican Ranks.

Baltimore Sun.
Next to Woodrow Wilson, the man who is doing the most efficient work for good government in this country today is Theodore Roosevelt. The latter, by maintaining the split in the Republican ranks, is insuring as no one else could the continued control of Congress by the Democratic party.

He is doing it at a critical moment. The second year of a new administration is always its weakest period. Time enough has not elapsed to prove the value of its policies and reforms, but just enough time has elapsed to give the opposition the opportunity to carp and criticize disension and foreboding in the party ranks. The flood tide is over, the ebb tide is running strongly. President Wilson's splendid record and his equally splendid leadership have prevented the reaction in the present instance from reaching its usual strength, but still there was always the possibility that the Democrats might lose out at the congressional elections—until Colonel Roosevelt stepped in.

His course makes almost certain an increase of the Democratic majority in the Senate and no appreciable diminution of the large majority in the House. With Mr. Beveridge running for the Senate in Indiana, Mr. Garfield in Ohio, Mr. Pinchot in Pennsylvania and Mr. Straus in New York, there can be little doubt that the Democratic candidates will be elected, and in each case but that in Indiana the present Senator is a Republican. The House, too, will remain Democratic by a huge majority if the colonel carries out his intention to have Progressive candidates run in every district where it is possible.

Colonel Roosevelt must ruin the old Republican party beyond repair before either the Progressive party can triumph or the G. O. P. be given into his hands. Therefore his main struggle, however much he may rage against the President and Congress, is with the Old Guard. Democrats can look complacently upon the fray.

Unionville Items.

Correspondence of The Journal.
Mrs. C. B. Russell and granddaughter, Murale Stamey, have returned home after spending three weeks in Luarburg with relatives. Miss Sarah Smith came home Tuesday from Charlotte where she had been to attend the graduating exercises of the N. C. Medical College. Miss Smith's brother, Marvin, graduated with honors and will locate in our town for the practice of his profession.

Mr. and Mrs. Loftin of Savannah, Ga., are expected this week to spend some time with Mrs. Loftin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Secrest.

Mr. Grady Love and Miss Leah Love of Monroe spent a few days with their sister, Mrs. W. B. Presson. A number of our young people were delightfully entertained at a "porch party" given by Mrs. James on Saturday night in honor of Miss Betty Howie of Monroe who was spending the week-end with Miss Hargett.

Mr. Jim Purser has moved into the dormitory on the school campus and will have charge of the boarding students at the opening of the school this year.

Mrs. Robbins of Mooresville, is visiting at the home of Mr. J. A. Williford.

Mrs. Williford, who had a stroke of paralysis some time ago, is much improved.

Miss Kate Jerome has charge of the telephone office during Mrs. Williford's sickness.

Mrs. Jennie James returned from Charlotte Tuesday, where she had been taking treatment for her eyes under a specialist. Mrs. James visited her aunt, Mrs. Brown Peterson, in Stanley, while away.

Mrs. Tip Helms of Monroe is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Secrest.

Triple Murderer Laughed When He Escaped the Death Penalty.

J. Ed. Baxter, charged with the murder of the father, mother and brother of his wife, and who since his arrest in Kentucky several months ago has been feigning insanity, was convicted in Memphis, Tenn., last week and sentenced to life imprisonment. The jury reached the verdict without leaving the box. Immediately after the verdict was announced Baxter dropped his role of insanity and laughed over the way he "put one over," as he expressed it, on the commission which passed on his sanity. He said he did not want to be sent to the electric chair.

Baxter's victims, J. A. Smith and his wife and son Oscar, the latter aged 16, was shot down in cold blood when Smith refused to admit Baxter to his home, where the latter had gone to see his wife, from whom he was separated. Mrs. Baxter, behind a door, witnessed the murders. She secured a divorce after his arrest.

The Helping Hand.

The Woman's Missionary Union of the Presbyterian church will hold its regular monthly meeting on Monday afternoon next at four o'clock. A very unique and interesting program has been prepared under the leadership of Mrs. Gus Henderson and all the women of the congregation are urged to be present. The Helping Hands Society will be "on hand" to care for small children on the church lawn.

SECRETARY.

NEWS AROUND MARSHVILLE.

Growth of the Cigarette Evil—Colored Funeral Likely—Good Meeting in Progress.

Marshville Home, 3rd.
Mr. T. Lex Helms of north Marshville township graduated last week in the Carolina Medical College, Charlotte.

Mr. H. B. Moore, who moved from Marshville to Ramseur a few years ago, has installed a telephone exchange at Ellerbe and has moved his family to that place.

Mr. E. S. Hamilton has returned home from the State University at Chapel Hill.

We are requested to state that Rev. W. B. Holmes will preach at Union Grove next Sunday at 3:30 p. m.

Mr. A. M. Newsom will address the Sunday school at Hamilton's Cross Roads next Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

The W. O. W. of Lanes Creek township will hold their annual Decoration Day exercises on the first Sunday in June at 2 p. m. at Philadelphia church to which all sovereigns are cordially invited. An address will be made by Rev. A. J. Crane of Marshville.

Mrs. J. F. Perkins of Chesterfield, S. C., has been the guest of her son, Dr. D. R. Perkins, for several days.

The meeting is still in progress at the Methodist church. Rev. J. W. Williams, the pastor, became ill Saturday night while preaching and has not been able to continue services since. Rev. T. J. Higgins is carrying on the work and much interest is being manifested.

Mr. Baxter Hamilton, son of Mr. T. B. Hamilton, and Miss Effie Green, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Green were married Saturday night at the home of the officiating minister, Rev. A. Marsh. These are deserving young people who have many friends. They will make their home in Salisbury.

A funeral was preached at Flint Ridge colored church Sunday and a crowd of young negro men went down to Lanes Creek to go swimming and a row developed into that may call for another funeral. Will Chambers was struck in the head with a rock in the hands of George Roland and was seriously injured. He was carried to a hospital in Charlotte for treatment, but little hope is entertained for his recovery.

Despite the efforts of press and pulpit the cigarette evil is growing. This fact is manifest in the last report of the American Tobacco Company. This report shows that the sales of cigarettes last year increased to the extent of 374,000,000. Do not mistake. The figures do not represent the consumption of cigarettes made by this company in a year. They stand for the increase in the number sold to the trade. The fact is that during 12 months past cigarette smoking in this country increased 20 per cent. Instead of the evil abating it is becoming more of a menace and more than ever a problem in the social life.

TO FURNISH COTTON SAMPLES.

Samples of Cotton and Yarns to Be Furnished Cotton Markets to Enable Farmers to Get Proper Grades on Cotton

Washington Dispatch.

Officials of the Department of Agriculture estimate that with the sum of \$100,000 they can furnish 4,000 full sets of samples of official government grades of cotton, together with 4,000 sets of bleached and unbleached yarns made from the various government grades. These sets will be sufficient to furnish every primary market in the South with samples of cotton and yarns.

Senator Ellison D. Smith of South Carolina had an appropriation of \$100,000 incorporated in the Senate committee's report on the agricultural appropriation for this specific purpose. He wants those who sell cotton with samples of government grades right in front of them. He says that because a buyer calls a bale of cotton "good ordinary" that in itself is not necessarily proof that the cotton is that particular grade.

Senator Smith exhibits to his colleagues the same card that he has frequently shown to farmers in South Carolina, a card that shows some astonishing facts. On the card are samples of bleached and unbleached cotton yarns, spun under exactly the same conditions in tests made by the Department of Agriculture. The yarns are made from four grades of cotton ranging from good middling to good ordinary. Between these two grades there is a difference in market price in raw cotton of \$35 a bale. The difference in the yarns produced from these grades is so slight that an expert cannot distinguish between them. The yarns look exactly alike and are practically of equal strength, as spinners tests show.

"I don't ask you to take my word for it. This is the government's work," argues Senator Smith. "I think these samples ought to be in reach of every cotton farmer so he can see just what he has been losing heretofore through ignorance. I don't think the government can spend \$100,000 better than by placing this information before the farmers."

Army Officer Killed by Lightning.

Fort Bayard, N. M., Dispatch, 2nd.
Capt. Joseph O. Walkup, Medical Corps, U. S. A., was instantly killed Monday by lightning while driving his automobile. Captain Walkup, who was at the wheel, was struck squarely in the forehead by the bolt of lightning.

Four other occupants of the automobile were uninjured.