

THE MONROE JOURNAL

PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.

VOL. 20. NO. 37.

MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY, JULY 7, 1914

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE EDITORS AS ASSETS.

Mr. Butler Shows What the Newspapers Are Doing and Writes Personally About Some of the Editors.

Mr. Bion H. Butler, a former newspaper man of Philadelphia, drawn to North Carolina by the climate, now edits the Raeford Journal and does general newspaper work. Writing of what he saw at the Press convention, he says, in Sunday's News and Observer:

Lee and Grant did not win the battles. George Pickett and Sheridan 2nd Stonewall Jackson and Sidney Johnson and Sherman, and Meade and those fellows bearing the brunt brought the victories that were won. Poe told us the editor must be a crusader. I need not tell you what an asset Clarence Poe is to the State. He is more than that. He is an asset of the South, of the whole Union, of the entire globe. I rank this young fellow Poe with Priestly, Henry Bessemer, and that bunch which discovered things. Bessemer discovered a way to convert pig iron into steel by a short cut, and became a benefactor of the world. Poe is discovering a way to convert men into more efficient helpers of themselves. Men are of more consequence than pig iron. That's the way I classify an asset like "Clancy."

I may as well allude to that fierce old tar the secretary of the navy, one of the editors who wrote at the last minute he found business so rushing he could not get away to join the party at Wrightsville. "Jo" Daniels, they call him down here, and if I had as many friends as Jo Daniels I would feel like living a thousand years just to enjoy the friendship. Wilson has recognized Josephus Daniels as an asset. The whole civilized world begins to get his measure. He is also one of the assets of North Carolina.

To Wade Harris, one of the big newspaper men of the United States, is due in a way the careful nurture and development of that magnificent character in North Carolina newspaper work "Young" Harker, of Maxton. A dead ringer for Col. Alexander McClure, one of the polished school of newspaper men, I would insist that if Maxton did not have a thing on earth but this gentle, kindly soul it would have an asset to make the place worth while. My neighbor, if I had the ordering of your years, you would put Methuselah in the infant class when it comes to age records, for it is a mystery to me that Azrael, that unmerciful tyrant, should ever have your name on his list.

"MOTHER BOYLIN."

Two were at the meeting from Wadesboro. Mrs. Boylin, who is the actual mother of her own flock, and as near as I could judge, the adopted mother of enough young folks to include almost half of Anson county. You talk about the father of the Motherless, it is curious that the mother of the Motherless has been overlooked. But we found her here at the meeting, and besides a good fellow and a good newspaper man, Mother Boylin is an asset, or at least the Anson county folks I saw, say she is, and the claim is supported by every one else who knows her.

Bivens is from Wadesboro too. A chipper young fellow full of vinegar, saturated with sand and honest conviction. Wadesboro set him down as a pretentious young rooster when he started his newspaper career as a boy a few years ago. Now Wadesboro has learned to take him seriously, and Anson county stands by him and realizes that he is an asset to unmeasurable value, for you can not measure the worth of an influence that is steadily at work for the advancement of men and things.

STAR AND DISPATCH AS ASSETS

Another clean-cut automatic is Cowan, of the Wilmington Dispatch. Little boys like Cowan are not made of scissors and snails and so on, as Mother Goose says, but of steel springs and electricity, and magnets and six cylinders and self-starters. Wilmington has a lot of these live wire newspaper fellows, and from the way they handled their papers during the week of the association meeting they show that the Star and Dispatch are assets that a town twice the size of Wilmington could be mightily proud of. The fact is that these two newspaper shops are bound to be influential factors in making Wilmington twice the size it is before long. I hope Wilmington realizes the value of these two papers, and I think she does.

Down from the mountains, like a breeze from above the snow line, vivacious and enthusiastic, came the editor of "Skyland," Miss Lucille Smith, a young woman full of enthusiasm and of confidence in the future of the State. She carries about five hundred volts and as an asset is worth—nobody can tell what a live publication is worth to any State, but Skyland measures up to the requirements.

BECKY ANN

Becky Ann was another one of the girls. Becky Ann came up from the cotton mills to be a writer on the Mill News and she is a tiring, sympathetic, seeing the sunshine shed instead of the gloom that some of the professional survey workers seem to be hunting, Becky Ann is a comfort. She is one of the valued assets of North Carolina, valued in the mill settlements from Wilmington to the western limit.

BEASLEY AHEAD OF HIS DAY.

Beasley is another asset. North Carolina does not appreciate just what an asset Beasley is. There is a thinker in advance of his time, and as

Patrick Henry said, if this be treason, make the most of it. Beasley's recent political campaign has led a number of people to misunderstand him and his motives. He has been taken to stand for certain selfish purposes. The right line on this man will show that he is a leader in advance of his day, and you will not hurt yourself a bit if you will get better acquainted with Beasley and his doctrines, for he is a sincere advocate and a vigorous thinker. This is not the time nor place to refer to his views but as we are considering the assets of North Carolina, it is a proper place to advise that Beasley be studied a little with the desire to learn what of truth he may be advocating, and not criticized until his views are thoroughly understood. If he never did or said another thing his address on the tyranny of the status quo would have constituted an asset, for it is the chief thing. The ability to think is what makes men.

GOOD ROADS VARNER.

Good Roads Varner is another of the assets. As long as men have two legs some way to use them is essential, and a good road is the development of the means of getting about. When old man Varner is gathered to his forefathers, I hope he will be old man Varner when the act is done, his monument will already be built, and it will be several thousand miles long and criss-crossed like a bit of chicken wire fence on a gigantic scale, for it will be principally all of the roads of the State of North Carolina. Varner has other hens on, but as the roads of Rome are still in use, I reckon the thing that will survive Varner as long as any other factor will be the roads he is procuring for his State. Varner is an asset alright.

MORE ASSETS.

It is no use to continue to suggest names. It may be Story of Edenton, the man from the modest place, or Britton, of a bigger place like Raleigh, Page of King's Mountain or Hilderbrand of Greensboro. These are all assets. Huggins is a bright fellow over at Marshville, for instance. He is on the lookout, holding an eye on anything that gives promise of being of benefit to his community. Something new comes up in the big world. He is concerned in telling his people that it may have a local application. He is the spokesman for everything of good that is found in the community. He is typical of the rest of the young fellows who are ranged over the whole state. Every one is ambitious that his town shall thrive and develop. He is the fellow who sights the vessel three points to the port side or the hull that comes from the far distant horizon. He is the fellow who urges the new schools, and the new roads, and the inoculation of the soil with the bacteria of crimson clover, and the purchase of Jersey cattle, or the introduction of improved machinery for the farm, or anything old or new that he thinks will help his community.

IN SEASON AND OUT OF SEASON

The average country editor keeps up his preaching day after day, year after year, helping his fellows, sometimes not helping himself as much as he might, for about the time he gets his community to a point where he might prosper financially another newspaper is encouraged and the rewards that the knight should be enjoying are cut in two to divide with a newcomer, and the victor must put on his armor and sally forth to a continued vigorous warfare.

And that calls to mind the development of assets. I would rather have one good country paper, encouraged and developed than a dozen struggling to live. The ordinary country town that has one good paper has a wonderful factor for good. Two papers in a small town have no advantage over one. A village newspaper is a public utility like a post office, and I could never understand that a town is better for two postoffices. Opposition in newspapers and opposition in postoffices may sound good theoretically, but that is all. One paper can get a better circulation, can have a more vigorous growth and command the services of a better editor than two papers can in the same field. And as the business of a paper is to tell the news; just as that of the postoffice is to carry it, I cannot see that either can do much by having competition.

PRESS BIG ASSET FOR STATE.

One of the biggest assets of North Carolina is its newspapers.

That asset is capable of development almost without limit and will pay for all the development work put in it. The newspaper men are doing what they can for the development, the people can do more. The more papers read in a community you can be assured the better, the more intelligence and the more thrifty and upright that community. Every man in the community profits by widening the circulation of his newspapers.

Get it out of your head that you are helping the newspaper when you buy something it has to sell. There is nothing under the sky in all this State of North Carolina that gives more in exchange for what it gets than the country newspaper. The man who still hangs to that antiquated notion that he is helping to support his village paper might as well figure that he is supporting the mill that makes his flour, or the soil that provides him his living. The fact that he is getting every day indefinitely more than he pays for or he will ever pay for, in addition to being one of the greatest assets of the State the newspaper is one of the most easily worked.



MANAGER DILLON.
The Man Who Puts the "Fourth" in the 4th of July in Monroe.

GET READY FOR CLOVER.

Mr. Millsaps Asks the Farmers of Union County to Organize Clubs and Begin Campaign for 5,000 Acres in the Crimson Plant This Fall.

To the Farmers of Union County: We want 5,000 acres of crimson clover in each of the counties in our section of the State. We want to start this work early in the season so there will be plenty of time to make the best preparation and get the seed sown in time. See your county agent and have him order Farmers' Bulletins Nos. 559 and 579 at once so you may have it on hand for all the needed information.

The land should be well prepared some time before seeding and the seeding or sowing should be done between the middle of August and the middle of September. If your soil has not had crimson clover on it before, use some sort of inoculating material at seeding time; either soil from a clover field or artificial cultures.

Crimson clover makes good pasture while it lasts, and also makes good hay and is a good fertilizer. It is fine for grazing cattle, hogs and chickens in early spring. It will increase the corn from one-third to one-half, and is cheaper than commercial fertilizer. When the crop will make one ton of dry hay per acre it will add about as much nitrogen per acre as a ton of 3-8-2 fertilizer. On medium soils about 60 per cent of this nitrogen comes from the atmosphere and costs you nothing.

We are starting a campaign to get 1,000 farmers in every county to sow five acres of crimson clover this fall. We want you to join the club. It is going to take about 1,200 bushels of seed for the 5,000 acres. It is time to see about getting your seed. Club with your neighbors and place the order before it is too late and have it shipped as soon as possible. It would be a beautiful sight for travelers passing through the State next May to see the crimson clover fields. It would be a splendid advertisement for our State.

Our Cecil clay soils contain about 1 1/2 per cent humus, and make about 20 bushels of corn. The Miami clay of Ohio contains about 5 per cent humus, and makes 45 to 50 bushels of corn. This is a great difference and is largely due to lack of humus in our soils. Is it not to our interest to make an effort to increase the humus in our soils? We can put the humus there! Let us do it. It is not expensive. The seed for five acres will cost five to seven dollars, according to price, and a good crop would be cheap at fifteen dollars.

The county agent will not be able to see every farmer. How many farmers will assist him by making up a club in their neighborhoods? We want 100 farmers to promise this, and do it. Let's all get some glory out of it. It will be the greatest feat that has ever been accomplished in the agricultural history of the State. See the county agent and make arrangements to get the club of 10 or more in your community. Make every farmer promise to inoculate his seed. It is very necessary not to make a mistake here. Make him promise to prepare his seed right before sowing and to sow at the right time. It is no use to sow it just before Christmas. Let us all work together for the 5,000 acres, and not stop until it is all in the ground. Who will be the first to secure a club of 10 or more?

Let's paint the old State green with crimson clover this fall.
Yours for clover and corn,
E. S. MILLSAPS,
District Agent.

Wesley Chapel School Opens 20th.

Correspondence of The Journal. . . The Wesley Chapel High School will open on Monday, July 20, with the following teachers in charge: Prof. E. P. Mendenhall, principal; Mrs. E. P. Mendenhall, intermediate; Miss Allie Moore, primary.

The assistant primary and music teachers have not been elected, but will be in due time. Prof. and Mrs. Mendenhall comes highly recommended, and a most successful year for this good school is anticipated.

LITTLE GIRL HURT.

Painfully Bruised While "Riding a Horse"—Marriage at Wingate—Weather Pleading to the Most Fastidious.

Wingate, July 6.—Rev. T. J. Huggins preached a very interesting sermon in the M. E. church Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Bruce Helms, son of Mr. John R. Helms, and Miss Estelle Barrett, the pretty and accomplished daughter of Mr. Ed. Barrett of Anson county, were married at the home of Rev. R. M. Hagler, the officiating minister, on the 4th day of July, 1914. The friends of this young couple extend to them most hearty congratulations. Hoping their joy and happiness may exceed their most sanguine hopes.

Mr. J. B. Bass has been on the sick list since Friday. It is hoped that his case is not of a serious nature and that he will soon regain his normal health.

The remains of Mr. David Trull Williams cemetery Sunday. The funeral service was held at their home of Matthews Sunday morning.

Miss Mamie Lindsey of Wadesboro is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. R. Edgar Williams. Wingate extends to Miss Lindsey a warm and hearty welcome.

Messrs Craven and Lawson Almond of Albemarle, former students of the Wingate School, were pleasant callers on friends in town Sunday.

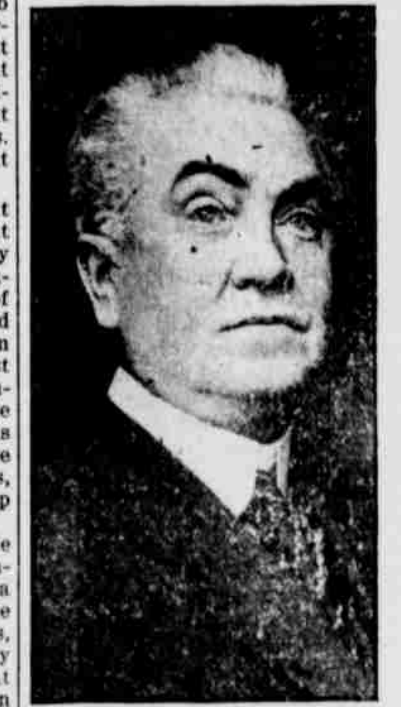
O. P. T. had to forego the delights of the "Fourt." His health was too feeble to risk the venture. He hopes however that everybody else had a good time.

It will be most welcome news to his friends that "Uncle" John Q. Griffin has greatly improved since our last report. High hopes are entertained for his complete recovery. He expects to visit Monroe soon.

Kathleen, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Helms, was the victim Saturday of what came frightfully near being a serious if not a fatal accident. She in company with some neighboring children, were playing "ride a horse" in the grove near by. The sapling which they were using for their horse proved to be too rigid for the little girl's weight and when released by her companions it flew back so suddenly that the little girl was thrown as from a catapult for several feet, alighting on a snaggy stump. Fortunately she escaped with her life and with a considerable gash in one of her limbs and some other minor bruises. Her wounds were treated by Dr. Jerome, who found it necessary to take several stitches on that of the leg. The child seems as lively as ever and is getting along all right at present.

The weather conditions are such as should please the most fastidious. Rain plenty for the crops, which seem to be trying to break all past records in rapid growth; blackberries ripening to perfection, farmers wearing broad smiles, business outlook brightening. Indeed, everything looks hopeful and encouraging. Let us all rejoice and be thankful.

O. P. TIMIST.



This the man who enjoyed the 4th more than anybody else because he saw everybody else enjoying it.

Weddington News.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Brady of Mallard Creek spent last Wednesday at Mr. J. C. Hill's.

Little Miss Carrie Starnes of Charlotte is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. Y. Godfrey.

Mr. and Mrs. Morrison A. Galloway of Newell visited relatives here last week.

Misses Myrtle, Mary and Ella Pence of Mint Hill visited here Sunday.

Mr. George McManus and family of Bond's Grove spent Sunday with Mr. W. A. Short.

The Texas Oil Company Float.

The Texas Oil Company, for which Mr. W. C. Stack is agent here, had one of the best floats in the parade Saturday, and it won second prize in the manufacturing class. On top there was a row of cans running from a big five gallon can of oil down through all the sizes to a nickel box of axle grease. Oils and greases of all kinds for cotton mills, for automobiles, for saw mills, motors and every kind of machinery, were shown.

THE VERY FINEST EVER.

Celebration of last Saturday Generally Believed to Have Been Bigger and Better Than Anything of the Kind Ever Held Here Before.—Great Crowd of People and Everybody Enjoyed the Day.—The Prize Winners.

The last, Was biggest, Also the best, Of all Celebrations.

That is the verdict of the celebration of the Fourth of July in Monroe last Saturday. Union county met and shook hands and enjoyed the day. Everybody was happy. Few, if any, less than fifteen thousand people were here.

There were actually counted on the roads, one by one, as they came in, 7,842 persons. And three roads that sent many in were not counted. There are five thousand people in Monroe itself and all of them were at home. This makes thirteen thousand. It is certain that on the trains, by the roads not counted, and those coming in the night before, there were two thousand more. That would make a count of fifteen thousand moderate. Monroe was as full as a tick.

But there was room a plenty and the better management and handling of the crowd made things pass off as easily as at any time before. The order was good, and the people who gathered here were a credit to the county, and would be to any county. Well dressed, happy, prosperous looking, and intelligent, it was at all times inspiring to look at such a gathering.

Men were stationed at each road early in the morning to count the people as they came in so that an intelligent guess could be made of the number. By an oversight no one was stationed on the Medlin road, the Davis Mine road, and the road which comes in by way of the Monroe Cotton Mill. Many came in these roads and were not counted, as many came in on all the roads before the counters got on the job. By actual count the following roads brought in the number of people and vehicles set opposite each:

- Griffith road, 340 people and 88 vehicles.
- Waxhaw road, 500 people and 162 vehicles.
- College road, 137 people and 32 vehicles.
- Wolf Pond road, 827 people and 395 vehicles.
- Wadesboro, or Lee Mill road, 1485 people and 510 vehicles.
- Charlotte and Concord roads, 2340 people and 622 vehicles.
- Lancaster road, 1050 people and 430 vehicles.
- Willoughby road, 399 people and 122 vehicles.
- Morgan road, 754 people and 282 vehicles.

Beside this number of vehicles drawn by horses and mules there were 54 automobiles which entered the town with loads of folks that morning.

The parade was simply grand. Lead by a Ford automobile kindly furnished the managers by the Henderson Garage, and carrying Managers Dillon and Morrow and Chief Marshall Sikes, the parade formed in the western part of town and came up Franklin street. It required thirty minutes to pass the stand of the judges, and everything in it was interesting, from the tremendous float of the Woodmen, loaded with pretty young ladies of the county, to the smallest boy on a bicycle. Two new features were of greatest interest. These were the young ladies representing the Thirteen original states, and the members of the boys corn clubs, clad in overalls, riding their sturdy farm mules, carrying each a great stalk of green corn, and shouting an improvised yell.

In the great Woodmen float, which took the prize offered fraternal orders, there sat the girls representing the various camps, and looking out from the rear was a grand old billy goat, looking as wise as old Solomon, and forcibly intimating to prospective members that before they could get into the order they would have to do some riding. Behind the float came 264 sturdy Woodmen, each bearing an axe, and pretty nearly each one with a county candidate by his side. The Woodmen were all to the good, as the Honorable Wey McNeely sometimes remarks when highly pleased.

The fire works on Friday night, and the ball game late Saturday afternoon, were two features that the main part of the crowd did not get to see. The fire works made a splendid display which was witnessed by a large crowd of town people. The ball game between Monroe and Rockingham started off well, but was broken up in the fifth by rain. The score then stood three to two in favor of Rockingham.

PRIZE WINNERS.

- Best Fraternal float, Woodmen of the World of the county.
- Business floats—1. First National Bank, 2. Shepherd Grocery Co., 3. Nash & Joseph.
- Manufacturers' float—Henderson Roller Mill, Texas Oil Co.
- Private carriage—Miss Hallie May Belk.
- Pony buggies—Miss Caroline Morrow, and Misses Marian Lee and Mary Dean Laney.
- Private Automobiles—Mrs. F. G. Henderson, Mrs. John Fairley.
- Best Decorated Ford—Mrs. W. A. Henderson.
- Bicycles—Covington Ashcraft, Ray Shute.
- Crowns—James Helms and Clem Sikes, Joe Russell.

Original States.—South Carolina, represented by Miss Myrtle Sikes, Massachusetts, represented by Miss Isabelle Horn, North Carolina, represented by Miss Mary Elizabeth Monroe.

Store fronts and windows—Belk Bros and Heath Hardware Company. Best pair of mules—Emsley Hargett.

Best pair of horses, Charles Helms. Best pair of horses, C. F. Helms. Horse running race—Will Rorie. Mule race—J. E. Williams. Corn club boys each received a tie from the Five and Ten cents store. Dinner was furnished to 115 old soldiers.

Death of Little Cyrus Redfean.

Cyrus Randolph, son of Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Redfean, died Saturday afternoon of typhoid fever. The death of the noble little fellow was one of the saddest that has taken place in Monroe in many a day. He suffered from a most malignant case of typhoid fever and after taking his bed about two weeks ago continued to get worse and worse. The fever simply burnt him up, and his heart proved weak, so nothing that could be done for him could save the life of the little fellow, though he had been a most robust and healthy child, all his life the picture of health and boyish strength. He had passed his tenth birthday on the 10th day of last December.

The funeral was held at the residence Sunday afternoon by Dr. Weaver, and was attended by a large gathering of sympathetic friends. The grave was covered with the most beautiful flowers. Six of his little playmates acted as pall bearers, and perhaps none others than the close members of the family felt more keenly the death of the little boy than these little friends of his—Emsley Laney, Henry Adams, William Rudge, Rowland Beasley, Ben Horn and Sikes Sanders.

Cyrus was one of the most manly little boys the writer has ever seen. The constant companion of his mother, whose other son, Mr. Frank Redfean, is grown, Cyrus was carefully trained and was as polite and gentlemanly little fellow as could be found. Strong, active and thoughtful, he devoted himself as few boys do to the service and companionship of his mother, and on the playground he was a general favorite with his companions. Where or how he contracted the malignant disease which took him off in the beauty and vigor of his young boyhood, is not known.

Had Plenty.

Col. Alex Nisbet of Jackson said after his dinner to the old soldiers that he felt just like a certain old lady in his section did on a certain occasion. The story goes that she and her old man were in the habit of taking a little too much strong drink together on occasions way back yonder when they made the stuff pure and strong and everybody drank who wanted to. The old couple had ridden horseback, she behind his saddle, to a neighbor's house where the rood cheer was so great that everybody got drunk before it was over. In this condition the couple mounted their beast and started home. The streams were swollen, and while crossing a deep branch the old lady slipped off into the water unbeknownst to the old man, as a judge of the North Carolina Supreme court once said. The old man went on home, not knowing that his wife had been lost till he reigned up to the mounting block for her to get off. Discovering that she had not arrived with him, he went back to look for her. Coming to the branch he found her sitting chin-deep in the water, and called upon her to get up and come out. Surrounded by liquid and herself surrounded a lot of it, she was thinking only of it, and when the old man spoke she merely grunted, "No, Jim, not a drop more, not even if she's sweetened."

Col. Nisbet said that he felt just that way after dinner.

Recorder's Court.

- J. E. Griffin, ordinance \$0, costs.
- J. H. Griffin, assault and battery, \$2 and costs.
- J. A. Griffin, assault and battery, not guilty.
- John Stewart, ordinance \$0, costs.
- Mac Fisher, assault and battery, costs.
- Henry Drake, forgery, bound over.
- John Thomas, assault and battery, costs.
- John Simpson, assault and battery, \$5 and costs, appeals.
- C. M. Partridge, assault and battery, \$15 and costs.
- Lee Trull, assault and battery, costs.
- George Trull, assault and battery, judgment suspended.
- John Richardson, ordinance \$0, costs.
- Ned Richardson, ordinance \$0, costs.
- Gus Williams, carrying concealed weapons, 30 days on the roads, ordinance \$0; \$10 and costs.
- Mark Squires, ordinance \$0, costs.
- W. L. Gardner, ordinance \$0, costs.
- Garmon Short, ordinance \$0, costs.

The Department of Agriculture has discovered, and so announced, that spinning tests have revealed the fact that upland long-staple cotton, such as are grown in portions of the Carolinas, are just as good as the delta cotton. This may mean a great deal to North Carolina farmers who care to try mode extensively the breeding of long-staple cotton.

Look at the label on your paper.