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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

Reminiscences

By J. Z. Green.

I note that The Journal was unable to get any immediate report of the meeting of Price and Green at Indian Trail, but it presumed that it was "a debate from away back yonder." It would have justified the expenditure of enough money to fetch Red Buck Bryant down from Washington to get a pen picture of that debate—not my part of it, but Jim's part. As the road law had appeared several times in the county papers and had been circulated in pamphlet form, I opened the discussion with a talk on the economic value of good roads, the different methods of constructing and maintaining public roads, and the plans of raising money, etc., referring only incidentally to the road law under consideration. I knew Jim was loaded for bear and had provided for enough "applause" to fetch it out of him good and warm, and as Charley Barrett would say, I was anxious to hear him "rare." It had been something over twenty years since I had heard the kind of stump speech which I knew Jim was going to make. The only unfair means I used was in the beginning of my talk when I referred to the wonderful transformation that had come about within the last twenty years, recalling the fact that when Jim and myself were campaigning twenty years ago, both Populists and Democrats were trained to think with their feet when a speaker was talking, whereas they now think with their heads. Inasmuch as Jim had provided for some old-fashioned "foot" applause, I admit that this was a rather sorry trick to try to play on him.

Now Jim's pieces in the papers do not give even a faint conception of the extreme limits of his strained construction of the proposed law in that speech and his scathing denunciation of everybody who had anything to do with it, in which I came in for a liberal share of law-blasting and browbeating with such vigor that it would make the pioneer stump speaker of fifty years ago look like fifteen cents in comparison. Jim argued in a circle, in which he placed Monroe and the lawyers, and Page, and Iowa, and Henry Wallace and nearly everybody else who had ever had anything to say about the law favorably or had mentioned in connection with it, and proceeded to give them one knock-out blow after another. And the "foot" applause helped him wonderfully, as it did in the days of old. In fact, there was so much about it that brought back vivid recollections of the days of Populism that I could not hardly realize for the time being that it wasn't happening over again with even more intensity. I was so well entertained and amused with Jim's performance that I could not refrain from writing him the following note of appreciation:

"Dear Jim: It's been a long time since I heard you make an old-fashioned regulation stump speech, the kind that are getting to be so scarce now since we have rural mail delivery. That effort you made at Indian Trail Thursday night outstripped anything I ever heard you do back in the days of Populism. You must have had it in you all these quiet years, gathering force from within, and that was the first opportunity to let it out. You had me lost in a dream of the early nineties and for some time after the meeting adjourned I could hardly realize that I wasn't living again twenty years back. But, Jim, did we really go to the ridiculous extremes that you reached the other night and at the same time look in earnest and truthful-like about it? If we did we've probably got forgiveness for it before now."

That occasion was a rare diversion for me. As Bill Arp would say, it put me to ruminating and meditating. Confidently, Jim, lots of folks in the outlying townships who voted against the new road law are tired of paying taxes under your township road law, and they will knock it higher than a kite if they get a chance at it by referendum vote. Some of them are saying things about it that sounds like cussin'.

Lots of reasons were given for voting against the proposed law, and it would be interesting if we had a collection of all of them, but the man in Vance township who pays tax on about \$25 worth of property and has two boys who have to work the road, perhaps deserves the prize, if any is given. He said he had "served his time" on the roads and his boys has no more right to escape than he did. He spoke it like it was a sentence to the roads and that is really about what it amounts to, but why should he want his boys to serve the sentence because he did?

YOU FIGURE SOME

Novus Homo Shows What He Thinks of Rural Credits.

Correspondence of The Journal.
It seems like President Barrett of the National Farmers Union is not very well pleased with the present form of our rural credits proposition. He is one of the few high-ups in the movement for betterment of the producing class who can see the "nigger in the woodpile" when he has both feet sticking out and he seems not to be afraid to report his findings.

In view of the fact that it is the man out of work who needs help, it does seem passing strange that a body of statesmen should conceive the idea that a measure called "rural credits" designed purposely to get a

mortgage on the few farms that individuals still hold should be thought to furnish relief. Fact of the business is they don't think so. They think the poor devils who are suffering the consequences of corrupt political grafting will have little enough sense to believe that they are trying to help them because they have attached the term "rural" to the iniquitous document. Why should it be necessary to establish a new chain of, say twelve regional banks, in order to serve the agricultural interests?

Wouldn't all this additional expense be heaped upon the interest that it was claimed to serve? How could it keep the farmers who are already loaded down with unbearable burdens to increase those burdens to the extent of the rental charge on twelve banking sites. The interest on the investment for twelve bank buildings, also dividends on fixtures, etc., to say nothing of the salaries of twelve sets of bank officials who do not see fit to work except for a high wage?

Suppose this rural banking arrangement, in the interest of agricultural enterprise is established. How will it work and what advantage will it give over the present banking arrangement? Who can get help at these agricultural banks?

The answer is about like this: The man who has a good farm in a high state of cultivation and owns his own fixtures so that his note would be gilt-edged anywhere, can get a loan of fifty per cent of what the banks think his property is worth. Can't he do that now? Really, can't he do better than that now? Whoever heard tell of a man who owned real estate having to ask Congress to enact a special law enabling him to give a mortgage on his land? And who ever heard tell of a land-owning citizen being out of a job and having his children suffering for the necessities of life?

How would it relieve the present unemployment situation to get the rest of the home owners to take a gamblers chance on losing their homes?

What this country needs is not a political scheme to complete the present robber program and finish the land monopolist grab-everything-in-sight scheme, but the very opposite. That is—a plan whereby the present pensioners on the mercy of those who own the land of this country may have an opportunity to become home-owning citizens. Anything short of that will not be worth the paper on which it is written and will be undeserving the respect of even the simpletons our congressional moguls take us for.

I noticed in a recent issue of The Progressive Farmer a brief synopsis of some of the European measures relating to rural credits relief and was surprised to note that even the Russian system was far ahead of anything yet proposed by our law makers for relief of our people who are living in the land of the free and the home of the brave.

The Russian plan, we are told, has since its establishment enabled 20,000,000 home seekers to provide themselves with homes. The risk for this purpose going as far as one hundred per cent on the purchase. How does that look when put by the side of the United States proposition to let the man who already has a home have a loan of one half its value in order to assist him in getting shed of it? Yet we have been told that the Russians were the most benighted people on earth. Dog my buttons if I don't believe that nations lie on each other for the purpose of making their own dupes be still while we "skin." Wonder what those European statesmen have been telling their people about us? Really, they could tell a pretty bad "tale" on us, without lying much and if they have lied any, I'm of the opinion that the story wouldn't bear fruiting!

Then we are given a glimpse of the German plan. It provides for a loan on a 3-1-2 per cent interest basis with a payment on the principal of 1-1-2 to 2-1-2 per cent each year. This plan would allow the borrower forty years at the 2-1-2 per cent on principle to liquidate the debt. On this basis a man would pay each for \$1000 of the loan, \$42.50 each year for 40 years at the end of which time his home would be clear.

If he wished to increase the payment on the principal to 5 per cent instead of 2-1-2, he would pay \$67.50 each year for twenty years and his home would be clear. Compare this with our present interest rate and you will see that Germany is not as mean as you had heard she was. If you borrow \$1000 from a money lender in this county you will pay 8 per cent interest on \$80 a year for a thousand years if you could live that long and still owe the \$1000 you borrowed yet.

How does that look for a land of free and brave patriotic Americans? Looks to me like it takes bravery to stand it.

Let's see you figure some now, and tell us what you get.

NOVUS HOMO.

Hunt Rabbits For Kansas City Poor.

Kansas City Post.
Farmers in several counties in western Kansas yesterday began hunting rabbits for the poor of Kansas City. The hunt is under way on advice of George M. Pfeiffer, secretary of the Kansas City, Kas., Associated Charities.

Early yesterday morning Pfeiffer received a telegram from the secretary of a farmers' association offering to make the hunt if the rabbits could be used. Pfeiffer immediately telegraphed charitable institutions could use all the rabbits the farmers would kill.

ROAD MEASURE LOST.

Pounded to Death by a Vote of Three to One—Good Vote Cast.

For new road law, 621; against it, 1815. That's the story of the vote last Saturday on the adoption of the proposed change in the road law of the county. The vote by precincts was as follows:

| | For. | Against. |
|--------------------------|------|----------|
| Irby's | 21 | 175 |
| Armfield's | 16 | 131 |
| North Goose Creek | 12 | 86 |
| South Goose Creek | 19 | 170 |
| Wilson's Old Store | 11 | 99 |
| Waxhaw | 30 | 73 |
| West Sandy Ridge | 12 | 78 |
| East Sandy Ridge | 13 | 93 |
| Olive Branch | 90 | 144 |
| Euto | 2 | 136 |
| Lanes Creek | 32 | 112 |
| Marshville | 69 | 202 |
| South Monroe | 178 | 45 |
| North Monroe | 134 | 143 |
| Wingate | 41 | 32 |
| Total | 621 | 1815 |

LYCEUM NOTES.

The American Quartet, reputed to be one of the best attractions on the Lyceum stage, will appear here at the opera house Feb. 16. These boys certainly can sing, according to press reports, and the evening will be pleasantly spent by all who attend.

While L. E. Gilbert of the American Quartet was giving one of his readings in a small town in Wisconsin last winter, four or five babies in arms started competition. Their unwelcome riot act reached a climax when a youngster in the front row, who until that time had been fairly decent, shot off a toy pistol.

Rather exasperated, Mr. Gilbert stopped and remarked:

"Between the infantry and the artillery it's hard to tell who's really giving this entertainment."

Whereupon the wisest of the mothers persuaded her infant to withdraw in favor of the speaker.

Down in Tennessee last winter the boys of the American Quartet were scheduled to leave on a 3 o'clock train the morning following their concert. The weather was far from conducive to early hours, but the company was at the station several minutes before train time.

With one exception they were the only occupants of the depot. Over in a dark corner, with a lantern swinging from his hand, stood an old townsman who seemed much interested. He had an abundance of curiosity and was glad when one of the boys broke the half-frozen silence.

"Are you leaving on this train, or just expecting some one?" inquired Clayton Conrad, cartoonist with the Americans.

"Oh, nether one," answered the stranger. "Jis' thought I'd come down an' nebber see somebuddy I knowed."

One of the features of the American Quartet program is a series of flute imitations by Clayton Conrad. He represents the salute of two Mississippi river steamboats, the squeaking of a country saw mill, the parting of two lovers at 9 p. m., and a collision between an automobile and a dog.

At Xenia, Ohio, when Mr. Conrad gave the automobile imitation, a dog with a deep, annoying bark took up the yelp of his supposedly injured brother of the canine family, and for several minutes it was impossible to proceed with the entertainment.

At London, Ky., the Chataqua tent was near a home where the favorite pet was a fox terrier. The family, with the exception of the mother, had gone to the Chataqua, allowing the dog to follow. As the mother sat in the front porch and heard Mr. Conrad's imitation a hundred yards away she gave up the dog as an automobile victim and when the family returned delighted with the entertainment the first question asked through her tears was how they could be so cheerful when "Bobby" had been run over and killed.

At Tell City, Ind., a dog climbed upon the stage during Conrad's appearance, but when he came to the imitation the dog took to the tall timbers, frightened into the liveliest gait of his career.

Unionville News.

Correspondence of The Journal.
Unionville, Feb. 7.—Misses Leah Love and Willie Belk spent the weekend with friends and relatives here.

Miss Ramie Purser who is teaching at Spruce Pine spent the week end with home folks.

Miss Annie Braswell, one of our boarding students, is just recovering from a very severe attack of acute bronchitis. Her many friends wish for her a speedy recovery. Miss May Hargett has also been very sick with the same disease.

Messrs. H. H. James and Joel Braswell have returned from City Point where they have been employed by the Dupont Powder Company.

I missed last weeks news on account of the bad weather.

Oh! Stop! Look! and Listen. What has become of Scapegoat of Waxhaw? I miss his news very much. Maybe he got straid The Student or Paderisky was going to shoot him. Come back Scapegoat, they're not going to bother you on account of your red-head. If they do I'll take your part, 'cause I'm "sorrel-topped" too.

O. P. T. I enjoy your writing immensely, and yours also Sir John and all the rest of the news writers. Only wish I could do as well.

Miss Pear Braswell spent the weekend with Miss Estelle McRorie near here.

COMMENCEMENT APL. SEVENTH

That Day Set for County Event—Attorney General Bickett Expected.

The Union County Teachers Association met in regular session at half past ten o'clock Saturday morning, Jan. 29th, in the auditorium of Lancaster street school building. The weather was very unfavorable, but through a heavy down pour of rain nearly 100 of the faithful teachers, who seek every means of improvement, came and entered heartily into the discussions of the various numbers on the program. This program had been prepared a few weeks prior and published in the county papers.

The devotional exercises were conducted by Prof. R. N. Nisbet and the invocation was offered by Professor Hodges.

The first topic discussed was by Professor Mendenhall, who contended that for the child's best interest there should be a closer relation and a more thorough and intelligent cooperation between the parents and teachers; for said he "When the child, who is always very acute in his perceptions, discovers the lack of cooperation between those who have the directing of his actions in charge, loses confidence and respect for one or both, and to him comes an irreparable loss."

Mr. Baucum of the Indian Trail school gave some very helpful suggestions along the line of cooperation between parents and teachers. Superintendent Allen of the Monroe schools was called upon for a further discussion of this topic. Mr. Allen emphasized the necessity of intelligent cooperation. He contended that the teacher, like the family physician, should know something of the family history, the characteristics the child inherited, and most especially something of the child's home life in order to deal best with that child. For said he, "If a child has inherited nervous diseases, has low vitality or mentality it is very unjust for a teacher to expect the same work of him as he would of a child who was not so unfortunate." Neither the parents nor the teachers should expect so much of such a child. But he pleaded for a consideration of each child's conditions, mentality, physically, and his environments. If these are such that the child cannot do the highest class of work, then said he, "It is cruel to try to force him to render it." He told of a certain superintendent who had had to punish the same child for several times because of a failure to prepare his work satisfactorily. The boy's teacher had brought him to the office for another whipping which was laid on with the promise that if the work was not prepared by the following morning that another punishment more severe than the former would be given to him.

Chance took the superintendent by the home of the boy just as the last rays of light were fading away. This boy was seen with his book turned so as to catch these fading rays of light. The superintendent asked him if he did not know that he would hurt his eyes by straining them to read when it was so dark. The boy replied, "Yes sir, but we have no lights in our house at night and you will give me another beating if I do not have this work done." This superintendent saw that to require the same work of that boy who had no lights at all by which to prepare his work, as he would of a boy surrounded by every luxury and who could sit beneath the glare of an electric light which would put to shame the sun's most brilliant rays, to prepare his work would be very unjust.

There are many such cases in our schools today, and it is the duty of the teacher to look them up.

The question of securing attendance was led by Professor Carroll of Wingate and followed by Mr. Haywood of Waxhaw, some interesting phases of this subject were brought out.

The plans for the County Commencement were discussed by superintendent Nisbet. The following plans were presented:

Examination of the pupils who are finishing the work of the seventh grade will be held by the teachers not later than the fifteenth of March. If, from any cause any of the schools should close earlier than this date, the examination may be held at the close of such schools. Questions for the examination will be sent to each teacher in ample time.

On Friday evening, April 17th at eight o'clock, there will be a public debate held in the auditorium of the Graded School building of Monroe by eight debaters, two from each public high school, i. e. Marshville, Wesley Chapel and Unionville, and two from the city High School.

On the same evening there will be a declamers' contest by four boys from the public schools. For the purpose of selecting the debaters and declamers there will be a preliminary contest on Friday evening, March 9th at eight o'clock in the Graded School auditorium on the question, Resolved: That Mr. Wilson's Preparedness Policy is Necessary.

On Saturday, Commencement day, at 11:30 a. m. there will be a reciter's contest by four school girls of the county. We have set Saturday March 3rd for hearing these in a preliminary contest.

Gold medals will be awarded in each contest mentioned.

Also we are exceedingly anxious that every school in the county have an exhibition on Commencement day, some specimens of it's work. And we wish as far as possible that each grade be represented in this exhibit.

We desire also that there be placed on exhibition specimen of industrial and mechanical work by the boys of the county schools and some speci-

men of handiwork by the girls of the schools. Prizes will be awarded for the best exhibit.

The street parade will be as heretofore, the parade to begin strictly at 11 o'clock, April 7th.

We are expecting to secure the orator of the day Attorney General T. W. Bickett, the next Governor of North Carolina.

I beg the earnest cooperation of teachers, pupils and patrons, that we may have the best commencement Union county has ever had.

R. N. NISBET, Co. Supt.

Local Notes From the Wingate Correspondent.

Correspondence of The Journal.
Wingate, Feb. 7.—Mr. Frank Trull has moved back to Charlotte after spending some months in the mercantile business. Mr. Trull will continue in his chosen vocation in the city. Whether our good friend's business grew to be too large for the town or the town proved too small for his business, we are unable to say.

Mr. J. L. Austin went on a business trip up to Washington city one day last week.

Dr. Ray Griffin of Morganton is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Billy Griffin.

Mr. H. A. Redfern went to Wadesboro Thursday on business. Henry says it seems like home to meet so many of his old friends and acquaintances; many of whom are still in the race.

Mr. Luther Nash, "news butcher" on the S. A. L. spent Friday night with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Nash.

The Wingate troupe rendered the play "Down in Dixie" in the Marshville academy Wednesday night. About \$20 was collected as gate receipts, \$0 per cent of which went to Wingate and the balance to the Marshville school.

Mr. Calvin Nash has taken the contract to build a handsome residence for Mr. Vernon Trull in the southern portion of the Faulk county.

The Wingate correspondent feels that he owes his little friend, Master Chris Lamb, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Lamb, an apology for failing to note his birthday party as per his announcement. However, will try our best we can to make amends for the oversight. Saturday, January 29, little Chris was five years old and in honor of the occasion he invited a number of his little friends into his home to help him celebrate this momentous event. For two hours these youngsters romped and played at will. After which refreshments were served and they departed for their respective homes. It was a great day for these little folks and will be long remembered by each. May Chris live to see many more such occasions.

Mr. R. C. Williams and little son visited Mrs. Timie Mullis Sunday.

Mr. Jeff Hill of Charlotte was visiting the family of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Chaney the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Lee Hinson died Sunday in Charlotte. The remains of the deceased will be buried at the Hinson burying ground.

Mr. Fred Chaney was visiting the family of Mr. and Mrs. Lex Chaney Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Blair Trull, Mr. H. A. Redfern and Mrs. Calvin Nash were all pleasant visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. T. Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Timie Mullis, her friends will be sorry to learn, that she is suffering some trouble with one of her eyes as a result of a fall that she had some time ago. Mrs. Mullis will go to Charlotte soon to consult an eye specialist. It is to be hoped that nothing serious will result.

Mrs. Ann Meigs, step-mother of O. P. T., and Mrs. Bob Haley are pleasant guests in our home this Monday morning.

Well, the election on the road proposition has passed. "Against Road Law" proved victorious. The writer is like the boy the "calf run over," has nothing to say either pro or con. Let the people rule. Maybe some of our wisest men will be able to offer another and a better proposition. Let's not quit.

The health of our community is superb at his writing.

Mrs. Enoch Griffin is getting along nicely, is the last news of her. Her friends all rejoice with "Cousin Mag."

O. P. T.'s condition remains much the same as for some time, if any of his friends are interested to know about it.

O. P. TIMIST.

Ten Per Cent. of Deaths Resulted From Pneumonia.

Washington Dispatch, Feb. 6.

Ten per cent of the deaths in the United States result from pneumonia. It is estimated by the Public Health Service that during the past 30 days this rate has been doubled in some sections.

Tuberculosis and heart disease, each causing one-ninth of fatalities, are the only disease which outrank pneumonia among the legion armies of death, but in certain cities pneumonia is steadily increasing and even has surpassed the mortality from tuberculosis. Seventy per cent of all cases are between December and May, it is distinctly a cold weather infection, seemingly brought by winter blasts, but especially prevalent during the winter season only because its victims are rendered more susceptible at that time by exposure, debilitating influences and the presence of predisposing infections.

Men laugh at feminine folly, but it fools them just the same.

Love levels all things—with the possible exception of the head.

CANADIAN PARLIAMENT BUILDING DESTROYED DURING SESSION

Officials Believe Germans Placed Time Bomb in House—Two Women Victims—Three Men Also Die as Historic Pile Is Razed by Flames.

Ottawa (Ont.) Dispatch, Feb. 4.
Fire believed to have been set by a German agent destroyed the historic Canadian parliament building early today, causing the loss of five lives and entailing a monetary loss estimated at \$7,000,000.

The known dead are:
Mme. Bray of Montreal, a guest of Mme. Sevigny, wife of the speaker of commons.

Mme. Morin of Beauce, also a guest of Mme. Sevigny.

Alphonse Des Jardines, a plumber, Alphonse Des Jardines, a policeman, nephew of the preceding victim.

Several persons still were reported missing late today. Among them were W. W. Winslow, an engineer, and J. B. R. Laplant, clerk to the house of commons.

Detectives are scouring this city and Montreal for a suspect believed to have planted an incendiary bomb in the reading room near commons chamber, where the blaze originated shortly before 9 o'clock last night.

Library Volumes Saved.

"After commons chamber and the senate had been burned the firemen concentrated their efforts on saving the parliamentary library and this was the only section of the building which escaped destruction. The firemen had a terrific fight and at four o'clock it looked as though the library was doomed, but the fire fighters were finally victorious.

However, most of the books and valuable documents had already been carried from the library by members of the Seventy-seventh regiment as a precautionary measure before the fire reached them.

Help was called from Montreal, but the combined efforts of the Ottawa and Montreal firemen could not stay the flames.

Mme. Morin and Mme. Bray were guests of the wife of Speaker Sevigny.

Several men were reported to have been killed when one of the stone walls of the building collapsed.

William S. Loggie, member of parliament from New Brunswick, was said to be missing.

Many Were Injured.

Many persons were injured and were rushed to various hospitals.

There were many narrow escapes as the fire spread so rapidly persons were trapped in the building and had to fight their way through blinding smoke.

Minister of Agriculture Burrell was overcome as he was making his way through the thickest of the smoke and fell unconscious but was dragged to safety.

The duke of Connaught, governor general of Canada, rushed to the scene in an automobile and insisted on helping the firemen.

Premier Borden announced that parliament would continue in session despite the loss of the building. The members were notified to be ready to assemble at 3 o'clock this afternoon either in Russell theatre or in the government offices of the board of railway commissioners.

Much Hysteria in the Preparedness Program.

Everything.

The world has certainly gone mad, at least our part of the globe, on this military preparedness. For one hundred years we got along in a very good way, never had a navy—just a few old floating tubs until Grover Cleveland was president. Cleveland started off the American navy and gave it some respectability. But before that we got along. And when the Behring Sea controversy arose, although we had no such thing as preparedness, Cleveland went sailing in his friend, Benedict's yacht, and handed a note to England that thrilled the world. Every American was right there, Jonny on the Spot, the morning Cleveland's message was given out, and we got about what we wanted, and didn't have to fight for it.

But now we are nutty on the subject. Some are suggesting a Continental army—let every farmer drill an hour a day; let every man take time to go into camp a few months, and we see that President Taft is advocating military drills in all colleges.

And it is all rot. Pure and simple hysteria. A wave of army grip. The germ is in the air and has soaked into the systems of many. We talk and act like just beyond the edge of neutral waters was an invading army ready to shell our cities and plunder our lands. We act as though all of a sudden we were in great peril—and behold—every fighting country has been decimated—and the treasures depleted. All the old world, save Japan is on crutches today and we are acting like the legions of Europe were ready to commence action. If it were not so serious it would be funny. Serious to think that a nation could so easily lose its head and go fad-mad in a minute.

An English Joke.

Editor—"This joke isn't bad. But what has the picture got to do with it? It seems to be merely a study of sea and sky."

Marine Painter (who has turned to humorous art)—"Well, if you read it again you will see that it's a conversation between two members of a submarine crew."—Puck.

The belle in the chair may bring more young men to church than the bell in the steeple.