

# THE MONROE JOURNAL

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MONROE, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1916.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

### THROUGH THE SCREEN DOOR

Looking in the Traveller May See Many Cream Separators in Jackson and Sandy Ridge, and It's a Good Sign—Local and Personal.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Waxhaw, May 25.—Miss Minnie Massey is visiting here at Mr. C. S. Massey's.

Miss Sallie Davis, with Mr. D. S. Davis' children is visiting in Charlotte this week.

Miss Texie Howie of the Howie Mine is spending several days in town with Miss Cleone Davis.

Miss Lola Rodman is spending several days in Chester, visiting her sister, Mrs. L. E. Brown, who is very sick.

Miss Allie Rodman is visiting in Charlotte this week.

The good rains we had the first part of the week put the automobiles out of travel for a while.

There will be children's day exercises by the Sunday school of both the Presbyterian and Methodist churches.

Mrs. R. R. Gordon has been spending several days with relatives at Stout.

Some great big rains, and now fair weather makes good fellows smile when they get together.

Mr. Perry Carter killed a water moccasin Tuesday at Mr. T. W. Helms' saw mill near Mr. W. N. Davis' which measured five feet in length and weighed twenty-four pounds. Some snake!

Small grain is ripening rapidly. Some of it is already being cut. Short straw, due to the prolonged spell, is in many cases making the work difficult.

We passed one of our good farm homes yesterday and through the screen doors of the kitchen we saw the bright red paint of a new cream separator. If figures were available it would surprise many people to learn that the number of these machines which are in operation in Jackson and Sandy Ridge townships.

Mr. S. F. McQuirt and myself went fishing last night. We had good luck so far as catching fish goes but both came home sorry wet. Mr. McQuirt jumped into the creek after a pole that a fish was swimming away with and I caught my foot in a root on the bank and plunged in head first.

Mrs. Henry McQuirt died at her home in Rock Hill yesterday and will be buried at Van Wyck today. She was about 50 years old and long been a member of the Methodist church. Her mother and several brothers and sisters live in this community.

The other correspondents will be in full strength this issue as it is Friday, or at least we hope they will, so we are going to skip most of our stuff this week. Our mail carrier is making his first trip in his new gas buggy (unexpected to me) and is coming like blazes ahead of schedule so I got to get this to the box. Will be ready for him next time.

SCAPEGOAT.

### UNIONVILLE COMMUNITY

Interesting Marriage Soon—Measles and Mumps in Same Family—Anxious for Debate.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Unionville, May 25.—Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Huggins, Mr. Ernest Hamilton, and Mesdames Lillie Price and B. A. Hallman, all of Marshville, visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Bethune of Bethune, S. C., was the guest of Misses Eunice and Amy Helms last week.

Messrs. Willie Stevens and Eugene Presson of Monroe spent Sunday with friends here.

"Padersky" of Stout visited friends here and around the village Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. C. A. Aycock is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Green Whitley of South Monroe.

Misses Florine and Rannie Purser spent Monday night and Tuesday in Monroe and Charlotte.

Measles are still raging in and around the village. The family of Mr. Baxter McRorie have measles and mumps together. They certainly have the sympathy of their many friends.

Much interest is being taken in the coming marriage of our efficient principal, Mr. J. T. Yeargin, to one of our village maidens, Miss Ruth Maude Hargette, Miss Hargette is the third daughter of Mrs. J. C. W. Hargette and is loved and admired by a host of friends. She is a pretty blonde and her ever ready smile and lovely character have won for her a large circle of friends. Mr. Yeargin is a graduate of several colleges and only lacks one more year at the University to complete his master's degree. He taught, as principal in the high school here the past year and has made friends everywhere he has gone. The marriage will take place in the new Presbyterian church Wednesday night, June 7, at 8 p. m.

Arrangements are being made for the erection of a Baptist church in the western part of the village. The members of the different churches have already organized with 32 charter members and more are expected to join. A committee has been elected to begin work at once.

Well, Scapegoat, I come to the front arrayed in my armor to fight for woman suffrage. Padersky will not be left if Student has taken part on the negative side, for there is Spriggs, Laughing Rose, Contented, and the rest of the girls besides myself to take his part and Sir John, Brass and Fairness and some more of the boys that can take either side they want to, but I think they will

take the right side, which is the affirmative.

Thank you Spriggs for your sympathy in my misfortunes. I wish I might become acquainted with you and the rest of the correspondents. If you want to, send me your address and let's exchange some post cards and letters. Just simply address mine "Wild Rose," Unionville, and I will be sure to get it.

WILD ROSE.

### MR. HUEY GOT "NABBED."

Lancaster Didn't Like the Idea of Seeing So Much Local Cotton Coming to Monroe, So They Tried to Stick Stack Co. for License.

One day last week the cotton firm of Messrs. J. E. Stack & Co. bought a lot of cotton from Mr. "Dock" Helms, a native of Union county, but now of Lancaster county. The whole lot was bought from samples, and paid for in Monroe, the delivery point being Lancaster. Saturday, Mr. T. W. Huey, a member of the firm, went down to Lancaster to look after the shipping of the cotton. While he was on the streets grading it, an officer walked up and placed him under arrest, claiming that he was buying cotton on the streets of Lancaster without first having procured a license. Mr. Huey immediately gave bond, and the case was set for last Monday. The Lancaster News tells of the result:

"At the trial held Monday morning before Mayor C. D. Jones, the evidence presented in the case showed that Mr. Huey was acting as the duly authorized agent for the J. E. Stack & Co., that he had come to Lancaster for the purpose of receiving, grading, and shipping the cotton in question, and that the actual purchase of same had previously been consummated in the city of Monroe. On the other hand, the city officials claimed that he was using the streets of the city on which to buy, that he was weighing, grading, and paying for the cotton all without first having secured a license with which to do business in Lancaster.

After hearing all the evidence the jury found the defendant not guilty. Messrs. R. S. Stewart and D. Reece Williams were the attorneys for Mr. Huey."

### Sandy Ridge News.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Mrs. W. S. Brantley has recently been visiting at the home of her son, Mr. Walter Green, near Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. W. M. Melton spent Saturday and Sunday in Pineville at the home of his father, Mr. J. A. Melton.

Mrs. W. B. Starnes has recently been visiting her sister, Mrs. Lizzie Starnes, near Waxhaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Fisher Braswell and Mrs. Sarah Ellen Davis of Faulks community spent Friday night at Mr. W. S. Brantley's.

Mr. Luther Broom of Carmel was a visitor at Mr. John Fincher's Sunday.

A large crowd from here attended the children's day exercises at Mt. Pleasant Sunday and report a good time.

Among our welcome guests Sunday was Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hill of Bethlehem community.

Mr. J. L. Belk and family of Angelus, S. C. was visitors in this section Saturday and Sunday.

Saturday morning, May 13th the death angel came into the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Montgomery and took away their 18 months old baby, Sammie. The child had only been sick but a few days and its death was quite unexpected. We extend to the parents our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement. The little body was laid to rest Sunday morning at Sandy Ridge burying ground.

There will be preaching at Sandy Ridge Sunday. Everybody come.

Genolia, the 18 months old child of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Gay, is right sick at this writing.

I have received cards from several of the correspondents, all of which are highly appreciated.

CONTENTED.

"And Let His Beauty Be Upon Us."

Progressive Farmer.

To help make the world a little more beautiful is not only a human privilege but ought to be regarded as one of the highest expressions of the religious spirit.

"Consider the lilies," urged the Master, and then showed his own love for the beautiful things of earth; showed with what appreciation He had watched the blossoming colors about the farm homes of Judea, by adding that "Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these!"

To keep and beautify a garden was the first task given to man; and the God who not only covers the summer world with flowers and in autumn makes the whole earth almost like one huge bouquet but also gives us the glory of sky and sunset and—"Night, vast with her stars."—He must also will that we should live daily with eyes ever open for the beauty with which He has sought to surround us. Every really devout soul must echo the prayer of Moses, "Let thy work appear unto Thy servants and Thy glory unto their children. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us."

Mr. Varner Files Expense Account.

In compliance with the Federal law, Mr. H. B. Varner candidate for the Democratic nomination for Congress in this district filed his preliminary expense account yesterday with the Clerk of the House at Washington. His expense account amounts to \$199.75 to date.

### KEEP OUT MONKEY WRENCHES

Manager Norwood Is Hot Under the Collar About the Thoughtless Way Some Folks Do—He Explains Why the Line is Busy and Why Folks Have to Wait—Some Things That Should be Cut Out.

"I see," said Mr. W. H. Norwood, manager of the Monroe Telephone System, "that you put it in the paper about the man who wanted to go fishing because that was the only way he could get on one end of a line that was not busy at the other end. That was somewhat funny, but there is some more to it.

"In nine cases out of ten when the public has any complaint against a telephone the fault is due to some other part of the public who are doing something that they ought not to be doing and which hinders the work of the operators.

"Take the matter of talking to operators, for instance. People, especially women, call up to ask all kinds of questions of the operators that they have no business asking. They continue to talk and take up time and this puts the operators behind with the calls. The operators are too polite to cut them off and the persons who have this habit seem never to understand that they are giving trouble, hindering the work, and keeping somebody else waiting. People ought to have too much sense to do this, especially after their attention has been called to it. But they seem not to. They ask for all kinds of frivolous information. They ask for the time of day, when they ought to look at their own clocks or guess at it. Our operators have no way of telling the time except by looking at a little dinkey nickle clock they have and which may be wrong half the time. But they seem to think that we are the special guardians of the time o' day, and just have to ask us. We often hand them any kind of old time, but it is the best we have and our operators, trained in politeness and good manners as they are, do the best they can and are too polite to tell them that they are annoying.

"Then, people complain when we tell them the line is busy. They seem to think that the operators just don't want to give them their number. Of course it is harder for an operator to explain that the line is busy and then answer another call than it is to give the number called for. If they would stop to think they would know this. But there is something peculiar about people when they pick up a telephone transmitter. It seems to make them often lose their good sense and their thoughtfulness and good manners all at once.

"You may say that it is a pleasure to us to serve the public and that is our business. It is not our business to run a foolish question box, and thoughtful people ought not to expect it. There are some fifteen hundred or two thousand telephones in the county, any one of which is likely to call this central at any time, and in fact some of them are calling every minute in the day. You can imagine that this keeps our operators busy and that every time some one calls, or holds the line longer than he should, or asks an unnecessary question, he is simply throwing a monkey wrench into the machinery. If folks will just keep out the monkey wrenches, we will give a service that can't be beaten in the United States."

Paintings Were True to Nature.

Daley (Mich.) Dispatch, May 22.

The remarkable genius of Joshua Tripe, the village sign painter, may result in a suit for damages being brought against the village.

Tripe a few days ago completed a correspondence school course in sign painting and to show his skill painted a board fence on the side of a barn standing along the main street. It looked so natural that several farmers have skinned their knuckles trying to hitch their teams to it and even birds have attempted to light on it, slipping down the sides of the barn ground and flying away in disgust.

The climax came, however, when Tripe's bulldog chased a stranger down the street, who, in trying to get away, attempted to jump the supposed fence and nearly knocked his brains out. Several attorneys have already written the stranger, who gives his name as Frelinghuysen, offering legal aid in getting damages.

This World.

Uncle Walt Mason.

This world, after all, is a bully old place, it ranks with the best of the spheres, and he to his family was a disgrace, who called it a valley of tears. You see a man weeping for something he's lost, some chap who got hurt in the game; he says this old world is a snare and a frot, and you take his word for the same. But hundreds are happy while one makes his wail, while one views the world with a frown; and scores to the harbor of happiness sail, where one strikes a snag and goes down. A little of trouble we certainly have, but when some affliction annoys, just go to the drug store and order some salve, and grin with the rest of the boys. A little of worry, a little of grief, to season our days as they fit; if there was no darkness, we'd soon beg relief from light that refuses to quit. This world we inhabit is a bully old sphere, no niftier worlds are about; and I am enjoying my residence here so much that I'll hate to get out.

Don't worry today; put it off till day after tomorrow.

The loss of a friend adds one to the list of your enemies.

### FOOD SITUATION IN GERMANY

Food Dictator Has Been Created With Unlimited Power to Seize and Fix Prices—Meat Has Been Scarce But the Milk Cows Must be Saved—Vegetable Diet Likely.

Berlin Special to New York World.

With the most absolute power over the disposition of every article of food, raw materials and everything pertaining to regulation, supply, distribution and prices, the Ministry of Food dictatorship, or, to use the official title, the Kreigs Ernahrungssamt, is now officially announced.

As indicated some days ago, Adolph Tortilovitz Von Batocki is officially announced as the Minister of Foods, or "Food Dictator," who is to direct the feeding of Germany's millions.

Power Next to Kaiser's.

Next to the Kaiser, he is today the most powerful man in the besieged empire fortress, with almost unlimited authority within the domain of foodstuffs and their distribution. He can take and he can give whenever he sees fit.

For the first time in history such an office has been created. Its success or failure will be watched with world-wide interest. Frankly stating that the German people expect much from the national food dictatorship, the German press today warmly welcomes the experiment, and, at the same time, extends greetings to the new change in the Government which are announced simultaneously with the creation of the centralized food office.

No Criticism of Changes.

Without criticizing the changes and the new appointments, some circles express inability to understand the wisdom of the move in taking Germany's greatest financial expert from his office and giving him a post whereof he is not nearly so familiar, while putting in his very important place a man who is utterly unknown to the financial world.

There is, however, a complete agreement that the new food dictatorship is an urgent necessity, a wise move, and that the selection of the man to head it is a most promising one. Batocki's official title will be "President of Kreigs Ernahrungssamt," but he is referred to already only as "The Dictator."

The office of the new Kreigs Ernahrungssamt has been invented with the most sweeping dictatorial powers over the supplies of the entire empire. It can seize and buy at its own prices, and order sold at prices it sets, every article of foodstuffs and raw materials suitable for food for man or beast.

It includes the authority to expropriate, if necessary, and exercise control over imports and exports of foodstuffs.

Many of the present export prohibitions adopted by various states and even communal localities will be rescinded.

A uniform system of food rations is to be enforced in all parts of the empire, instead of the system that allows greatly varying quantities of food, which now exists.

To Stop Speculation.

One of the first things it is understood that the new Dictator will give his attention to is the putting down of all usury and speculation in foodstuffs, which have given rise to more complaint than has the actual shortage.

"The adequate nourishment of our population is fully assured and will not be rendered doubtful by any blockade regulations of enemy states, no matter how unscrupulous they may be and no matter how long the war may last," says the semi-official North German Gazette today, in an announcement of the creation of a food dictatorship with sweeping powers.

"However, the short harvest of 1915, with reduced imports, has resulted in a food scarcity in some directions which makes itself acutely felt. Efforts to better conditions have been hindered by the fact that each federal state has been able to make independent regulations. This will now be corrected by a centralization of power."

Probably never before have such sweeping powers been concentrated as are now granted Herr von Batocki, the new food dictator. Various counselors will be assigned to him, representing agriculture, industry, trade, the military, consumers, representatives of the federal states and of associations connected with the war.

The surrender by the federal states of their prerogatives indicates a realization that existing conditions demand such surrender. Adequate breadstuffs are on hand, and it is even likely that the bread and flour ration for physical workers will shortly be increased. Enough potatoes also are available to carry the country through until the early crop is harvested, although it is possible that the allowance must be somewhat reduced.

It cannot be denied, however, that Germany is likely to approach a vegetarian diet in coming months.

The Lokal Anzeiger sums up the situation as follows:

"It is no longer any secret that certain supplies are short, not so much as a result of the friendly efforts of our enemies, but as a result of last year's poor harvest. It is true that we do not need to worry about bread. We have saved enough here by economic administration to reach the new harvest. We shall even be able to increase the ration for manual laborers.

Grave Meat Shortage.

"We shall also come through with

potatoes, even though with scant rations, until the early crop. But our meat and fat supplies, as is well known, leave much to be desired. The last animal census showed only slightly over 13,000,000 swine, but we may expect, in a year or more, to make up in some degree what is lacking. The number of meat cattle had decreased less than was supposed, but what we lack is cattle fit for butchering.

The older animals are consumed, and the army's meat requirements are so mighty that even animals unfit for slaughtering must be taken.

"In no circumstances must we touch milk cows, or we shall endanger the milk supply of our children. Hence, until animals fit for slaughter have grown up, we must impose the most extreme limitations on our meat consumption. Meat rations will become very small, without distinction in the whole German empire.

"It does not require, furthermore, to be said that the butter scarcity compels the greatest possible sparing of milk cows, since the butter we import from abroad eats up enormous sums of money."

BEGINNING OF FOURTH MONTH AT VERDUN FIERCE

French Took the Hill Which Germans Captured at Beginning of Battle, But Did Not Hold It Long—After Three Months of Fearful Bloodshed the Fighting Is as Fierce as Ever.

The world's fiercest battle, which has been raging at Verdun in France for three months, starts in on the fourth month's duration with unabated fury.

"What has happened at Verdun is simple in the extreme," says The Greensboro News, "but nevertheless so far as we have been able to observe absolutely unexpected by any military writer on this side of the Atlantic. It is not the maneuver that has astonished the world but the undreamed of resiliency of the French army.

Three months ago the battle line at Verdun resembled roughly an inverted V with Douaumont at the apex. With infinite labor and at a frightful cost of men the Germans beat that V down until it looked less than an eyebrow—the line, that is, was no longer a sharp angle, but a flattened arch. But at the western end of that arch was a high hill, which dominated so much of the line that the Germans obviously could not bend the line much further back until they had taken it. This hill is Le Mort Homme, "the Dead Man," and its highest eminence is known on the military maps as hill 364. On this therefore, the Germans concentrated their efforts, and for weeks their attack has been growing in intensity until some ten days ago it reached a height heretofore unknown in warfare. But while all attention was centered on Dead Man Hill, the German line along the arch was allowed to grow weak. The French general found it out and early this week made a sudden thrust, burst through the German lines, seized Douaumont, and, lo, there was the V again, approximately just as it was three months ago!"

But late reports says that the Germans have taken this position again with fearful loss. A dispatch to The New York World by its special correspondent tells about the fighting as follows:

"To the French air service, I am informed, is due a large share of the credit for the recapture of this 'cornerstone fortress of Verdun,' as the Kaiser called Fort Douaumont when his Brandenburgers edged their way into it on Feb. 25.

"The Verdun fliers to whom have been added recently the American squadron headed by Lieut. William Thamm, day after day have provided Gen. Nivelle with exact data concerning the movements of the enemy. It was thus the General knew that the Crown Prince meant to supplement his drive upon Le Mort Homme with a blow at Fort Vaux and that meanwhile the trenches in the Fort Douaumont region were left sparsely populated.

Bring Up Big Guns to Meet Attack.

"Immediately it became clear that an attack on the west bank was actually begun the French command started moving up its big guns into carefully hidden positions along the one and a quarter mile front immediately south of Douaumont.

"These batteries opened up on Sunday morning, and hammered away relentlessly upon the summit of Hill 388, on which stands the fort, until 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Then the fire died down, and simultaneously French regiments, carefully chosen from among Petain's crack storming corps, sprang from their shelters and started forward.

"They cleared the German first line trenches with slight trouble, but from the second line on to the fort itself was close range with bayonet and hand grenade. The Germans put up a particularly stubborn resistance along the road from Froide Terre Hill to Douaumont, for once preferring the cold steel to surrender.

"The fort had been transformed into a rabbit warren of little redoubts and underground machine gun emplacements, with the result that every square yard of ground was a separate battlefield.

Timely Reinforcements

"Reinforcements arrived in time to give the French a firm hold on the southern portion of the fort. Then as night fell there began a frightful wrestling to and fro in the darkness for the possession of the northern area, the result of which is not yet fully known.

### EAGER FOR THE DEBATE

Wants to Get Right at It—A Bird That Eats in the Dining Room—Lots of Short News Items.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Stout, May 25.—The much needed rain has come at last and we are sure thankful for it. Everything in the "flora" class seems refreshed and the cotton is bursting from its earth cradle. We hope all the communities were visited with as refreshing showers as we have had.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Conder visited their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Conder of Unionville Sunday.

Mr. A. L. Thompson of York county, S. C., visited his brother, Mr. Elgin Thompson, last week.

Messrs. Dewey and Raymond Baumgarner, Mrs. Ridenhour, and Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Lewis of Mount Holly spent Sunday of last week in the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ritch. The Baumgarner boys and Pad motored over to Unionville for a short stay in the evening.

Mr. T. L. Conder has sent in his resignation as post master of this place. It is not known, as yet, who will succeed him.

Stouts sure furnished her part of the 100,000 people present at the 20th of May celebration Saturday.

Messrs. Sylvester Presley, Elgin Thompson, and Master Bundy Thompson, visited at the home of Mr. L. M. Boone of the Zoar Camp Ground community in Buford township, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Yandle, who has been in feeble health for some time, is very much improved at this writing and is visiting her son, Mr. F. M. Yandle, east of the village, this week.

The family of your scribe have a boarder and roomer of whom they are very proud. She is an interesting little tree sparrow which has a nest in one of our bird houses, and she never fails to come to the dining room three times a day for her meals, which she will almost dare to eat from our hand.

No, Scapie, I have no idea of retreating until I am licked, captured or deserted by some of our noble correspondents who do not wish to see the dear ladies of the free (?) Southland kept in political slavery. I will not ask any one to rally to my side but will let them volunteer, so you will not think me unjust. Let's have the debate in a friendly, brotherly spirit, and not cause any hard feelings. We will expect to hear from you and The Student in next Tuesday's paper, and if I am allowed the permission to say so, we will all write two articles each, that will bring the affair to a close on Saturday June the 10th. I will appoint Mr. Walter Carnes as one of the judges and you and Wild Rose can appoint the other two. Carnes enjoys a debate and is a good debater himself, but I give my word that I have not spoken to him and don't know which side of the question he is in favor of.

Messrs. Murphy and Parks Conder and Padersky visited the former's brother, Mr. Leslie Conder, who lives near Unionville Saturday night and Sunday. We attended prayer meeting at Ebenezer Saturday night, and went to Benton's Cross Roads, Unionville, Union Grove, and Center Grove Sunday. We met Wild Rose Sunday and was in the Sunday school class at Benton's Cross Roads with Fairness but didn't know it until after we had left. We had the time of our lives, and are very much in love with—er, Goose Creek township.

Her many friends will be glad to know that Mrs. Reece Helms has returned from the hospital, where she underwent a successful operation and is very much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hargett spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Sutton, of Bakers.

Mr. Murphy Hargett is acting as chauffeur on a shopping trip to Monroe today with Misses Mollie Keziah, Myrtle Conder, Mrs. T. G. Keziah and Mrs. Handwood, as his passengers.

Mr. M. E. Yandle of North Monroe spent Tuesday night with his sister, Mrs. F. J. Conder.

Messrs. John Watkins, Tom Eason, C. E. Haywood and others went on a sailing trip to the river the other day. They report bad luck in catching fish but say they had an exceedingly good time.

Mr. and Mrs. John McRorie announce the wedding of their daughter, Effie Mae, to Mr. Chas. Rudolph Haywood on Wednesday evening, June 14th, at five o'clock, at their home east of here. Miss McRorie is a very attractive lady with a charming disposition and has a host of friends. Mr. Haywood is of Monroe, having a position with the Henderson Garage, and is an excellent mechanic and musician, as well as a cultured gentleman.

PADERSKY.

A Ketch in It.

"Is it true," she asked the fire insurance agent, "that if I pay you a few dollars you will insure my house, and if it burns down you will pay me a thousand dollars?"

The agent gave her rates and valuation regulations, and assured her that if she insured her home she would be paid.

"Suppose the house was set afire a-purpose?"

He said the loss would be paid all the same.

"Suppose I was to set fire to it myself—then what would I get?" she inquired.

The agent told her what she would probably get, in such a case, and she turned away, in acute disappointment. "I knowed there was a ketch in it somewhere," she said.