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## Will Travel 10,000 More Miles Before Returning

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Stack are Exploring the Pacific Islands.

## THE VOLCANIC FIRE LOOKS BAD

If Hell is Half as Bad, He Doesn't Care to Be Around.

## THE WRITER DISCOVERS WHY JUDGE BUNK STAYS SINGLE

He Believes in Hivaitian Custom, But Is Too Tender-Hearted.

## A REAL COUNTRY FOR BAPTISTS

He Tells Craig That the Water Would Warm His "Baptist Heart."

Ten years ago Mr. A. M. Stack entertained thousands of Journal readers with accounts of his European trip, but up until today The Journal has been unable to secure any account of his Pacific Ocean trip, which he and Mrs. Stack are now on. Mr. J. J. Parker, however, received an interesting letter from Mr. Stack, which was written in Sydney, Australia. We print it below, and those who kept up with Mr. Stack's European letters, and others, will find it very entertaining as well as instructive. It follows:

"Dear Mr. Parker:—You requested me, if I should visit New Zealand, to write you about the Government and curious laws of that country. In a letter it would be impossible to give you anything like a correct idea of its government or laws. For instance, the statute on land tenures alone has over three hundred sections. When I get back I will give you a series of lectures on the subject. Now, don't become alarmed—I will give them to you in broken doses.

"We are having a fine trip, notwithstanding many difficulties and annoyances due to the war. After spending a few days in New York we crossed the continent to San Francisco, going through lower Canada. It required over four days and nights, going all the time. I intended to spend some time in California and perhaps return by way of the Panama Canal and Cuba. I was hunting a warm climate for the winter—and I have certainly found it, and more than I wanted.

"After reaching San Francisco, I heard and read much about Honolulu being the 'Paradise of the Pacific,' fine climate, fine music, etc. We decided to visit that 'Paradise.' We first went to the island of Hawaii, which is the longest of the group of eight inhabited islands and gives the name to the group. The particular attraction on that island is the volcano Kilauea, which is seven and three-quarter miles in circumference, with an area of four and a half square miles, containing a coudron of eternal fire. The volcano is 36 miles from the port of Hilo and the trip is made by automobile. We saw it by night and the sight is something fearful to look at. It is a vast pit of liquid fire, with here and there geysers throwing sheets of red fire into the air. The smoke's odor shows that the awful lake is filled with sulphur and brimstone. If Hades is half as bad a looking place, then I advise you to steer clear of that locality. To that end, I desire to call your attention afresh to the warning of Dives to his brethren.

"When we started back to Hilo, it was very dark and a rain falling like the like of which has not been seen since the days of Noah. There were six of us in a new Studebaker, owned and run by a Chinaman. He started down the mountain like he was shot out of a cannon and his motor showed that he was making thirty miles an hour, and he turned the sharp curves on two wheels. He did not know English, and when we asked him to slow up he thought we were urging him on. One lady lost her nerve and begged her husband to take the car away from him and run it slowly. I made some allusion to Paul Revere and his midnight ride but history had no charms for those frightened passengers. The fact that we are alive today is due entirely to a kind Providence and not to that heathen Chinaman.

"Honolulu is on the Isle of Oahu, the third in size but first in importance, since the government of the group is there. On my arrival I found that my fame had preceded me and the newspapers knew I was coming. I never knew before how distinguished a person I was. Verily a prophet was out of his own country! My wife learned for the first time that she had married a celebrity. The scales fell from my own eyes and I saw how important a citizen I was. (Please pardon the personal reference.) There were several newspapers published in Honolulu and a number of them in foreign languages. Both the morning and afternoon papers announced my arrival in the city. Now, don't you think that that was quite enough to give me the 'swell head?' But it did not. (The reason it did not was because the same papers announced the arrival of about 300 others on the same trip.)

"The native Hawaiians are an interesting people. Only a few years back they were savages, but they yielded readily to civilization. To me their music was most interesting. Their singing is so sweet that it seems almost divine. It is perfectly natural with them. It is said their babies are born singing instead of

crying, but I can't vouch for the truth of that saying. I wanted to stay there longer and hear more of it, but it was either give up that sweet music or give up \$200 which I had previously paid for a ticket to the Fiji Islands and to Auckland.

"As we travelled South it was necessary to change winter wear for summer clothing. On the 31st of December I bloomed out in a Palm beach ('Ford suit'). On that day we crossed the equator and the pitiless rays of the sun beat down on my semi-bald head almost to the point of singeing my hair. At night it was necessary to keep an electric fan running in our cabin. After passing under the sun it became a little cooler, but it is summer time here and very warm.

"On the night of Tuesday, January the 2nd, we crossed the international date line and thereby lost a day. Notices were posted on the ship on the 2nd stating that the next day would be Thursday, the 4th of January. So you see that Wednesday, the 3rd of January, was blotted out of my life. While you will have 31 days in January I will have only 30. In other words, since seeing you I have lived as long as you have but you have lived one day more than I have. As one writer has quaintly expressed it, 'When a vessel crosses the mysterious line it calls out of one day into the day before.'

"There is little to detain a traveler in Fiji. The people are comical looking to the last degree. By tattooing their skins and bleaching their kinky hair with lime they make themselves look hideous. It has been but a short time since they were savages and cannibals. There are still people on the islands who have eaten human flesh. A Fiji missionary told me that, in a recent conversation with a Fijian, the latter said he had eaten human flesh and wished he could have some more. When the missionary asked him how it tasted, he replied, 'like roast pig.' But for the stern penalty of the English law, they would still be practicing cannibalism. In justice to them, however, I will say that none of them seemed disposed to make a dinner out of me.

"All of these South Sea Islands were formerly inhabited by man eaters. When the Maoris of New Zealand first landed in that country, they found it inhabited by another race of people. These latter they exterminated by eating them up.

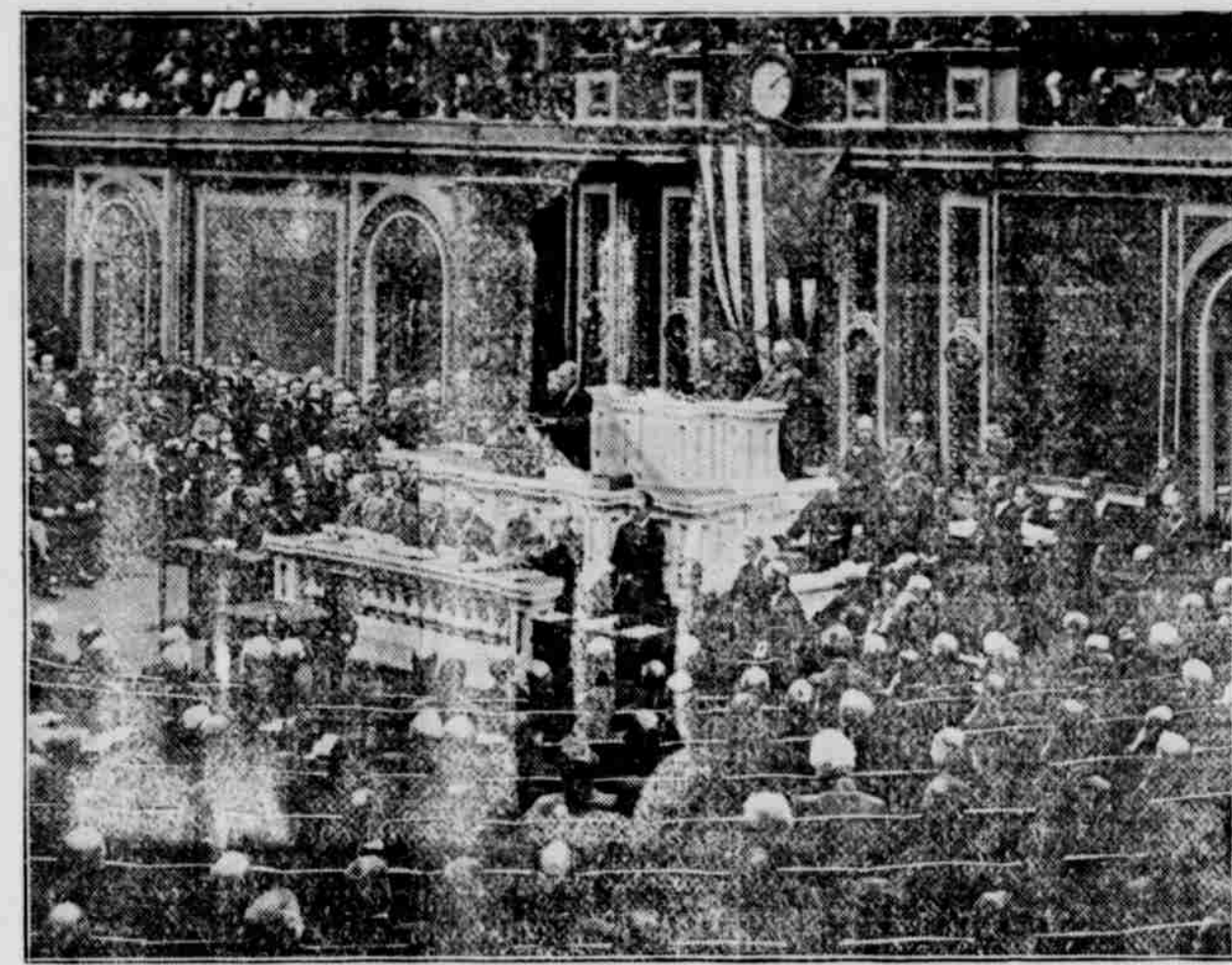
"Some of the South Pacific islands are occupied by rare looking specimens of man, and have some of the most ungodly customs. For example, in one of them until recently, when a fellow married the first thing he did was to knock out four of the front teeth of his bride. The reason of this was to make her look less attractive to other men, so that they would not envy him his wife. Tell Judge W. O. Lemmond that, in his custom, I think I see the reason of his not marrying. He fears that others would envy him the possession of his beautiful sweetheart, and being a humane man and unwilling to inflict pain, he is willing for Time to knock out the teeth for him.

"Among other remarkable things about New Zealand is the fact that it extends further South than any other inhabited land—its people live nearer the South pole than any other people on earth. So you see that I have been to the end of the earth in that direction. Tell little Miss Sarah that while she is on top of the world romping about the streets of Monroe with her head up in the air, I am down under her with my feet fastened to the earth by gravitation and my head hanging down in space. Tell her to look at a fly walking on the overhead ceiling and then think of me.

"Tell Mr. Craig that it would do his Baptist soul good to come here, for in these parts there is 'much water.' We have already sailed nearly 10,000 miles and have more than 10,000 miles of water ahead of us. We have had a most delightful cruise in the South Pacific until we started here. On the way here we encountered one of the worst snow storms I have ever seen and the sea was simply terrific. Every minute seemed as if it might be the last, and we were made very sea sick.

"The war is a very real thing with these people. In Auckland and Wellington we saw daily long lines of troops, led by brass bands, going away to kill and be killed. As they marched to the depot, many women marched by a number of them, mothers, sisters and wives with babes in their arms. They remained with their loved ones to the last, and then bade them farewell, in many cases a never-ending farewell. You can scarcely talk to a single person who has not lost a dear one. I saw a poor widow who had six sons when the war began. Five of them has been killed and the last one has gone to the front. She said the mothers in America ought to be happy. A returned cripple said to me that the horrors of the trenches could not be described. Yet the British have made up their minds to conquer Germany or lose their last man in the attempt. I find that the English feel very unkindly towards America for not getting in the war and keeping them out. Travel through any of the countries engaged in war is very difficult and full of annoyances. They take every foreigner to be a spy. Travel is also very expensive just now, as war prices are on everything. It costs me about \$20 per day on an average. For a few days, on one trip, expenses averaged \$40 per day. But the cost is a minor matter, compared with the troubles. It is hard to get in a country and harder to get out. You are required to give a complete written history of yourself, beginning with the birth-

## WILSON TELLING CONGRESS OF THE BREAK



President Wilson addressing congress February 3 on the developments following Germany's decision to wage ruthless submarine warfare and telling the lawmakers of the breaking off of diplomatic relations with the kaiser's government.

## CAN "U" GO ON A LONG HIKE?

L. Medlin Wants a Partner Who Is Not Opposed to "Hoffin' " It.

Did you ever dream about taking a long hike over the country—seeing sights at first hand? Your opportunity has arrived. Mr. L. Medlin of Marshville is advertising for a good partner in this issue of The Journal to accompany him on a long trip to "Blowing Rock, bear hunt a white; kill a few pheasants and catch a few trout at Linville Falls; step over to Niagra Falls, take a good old shower bath; go to Poughkeepsie, New York; and Baltimore; stop over at Washington and confer with Uncle Sam about this blasted war situation that seems to be making hen fruit so high."

Mr. Medlin is neither bluffing nor joking, according to his advertisement. He is serious; so serious that he attaches special qualifications to the man who will accompany him on his long ramble. He must have good habits, one who "has learned to love nature's works, and all of God's creation," and who likes to work.

It is not a free gratis trip, either, according to an intimation of wages contained in the advertisement. The man who accompanies him, says Mr. Medlin, must be one "who is satisfied with fair wages, and who realizes the world owes him nothing, only as he obtains his bread by the sweat of his face, and should his bread fail him a day or two, he must still feel that it is a good old world in which we live, and it is not all of this life to live, nor all of death to die; that life's walk is not all thorns, but many, many flowers; whose object is to try to leave some flowers instead of thorns in life's work for others; with high esteem for the golden rule regardless of what others may say or think."

Mr. Medlin is a powerful big walker himself, and although we do not wish to discourage any applicants for the jaunt, he had better be able to rattle off the miles at five an hour. Mr. Medlin is also a long distance walker.

Continuing, the advertisement reads: "If considered strange or queer by trying to do to others as you wish to be done by, then make a fearful fight to owe no man nothing but love. What men or angels may say, do or think, unless based on truth, may not mean much to us over the river and no big things this side of the river permanently. If sand in the craw, and rubber in the heel with reasonable reward, C me if U would like to go."

## Interesting Social Note.

Monroe ladies are very much interested in the recent announcement that the Union Drug Co. will have a Boston beauty specialist with them all next week. Besides giving demonstrations in the store, she will also give FREE facial massages in your home by appointment. The Union Drug Co. will feel under obligation to the ladies of Monroe if they will give them an opportunity to demonstrate the Harmony Boston toilet line. Just call them by phone, and the Boston Beauty specialist will be glad to make a convenient appointment. Remember, it's free.—(Adv.)

place of your grandfather and grandmother. They are particularly anxious to know why you visit them at this time. You are required to have a photograph of yourself attached to your passport, and the same is true as to women. I have certainly had a lot of petty annoyances but I made up my mind not to worry and I am maintaining the equanimity of a Stoic philosopher.

"My chaperone joins me in asking you kindly to remember us to Mrs. Parker.—Sincerely yours, A. M. Stack, Sydney, Australia."

## SPECIAL TAX YIELDS NEAT SUM

Tax Collectors Books Show That \$1,268.50 Collected Since May 1.

One thousand, two hundred, sixty eight dollars and fifty cents, or more than enough to pay the Mayor and Board of Aldermen's salaries in special taxes have been collected by the city since May 1, 1916, according to records in Tax Collector Crowell's office. This is far above the average from this source, but several months have yet to be registered before the year's books close.

Cigarette dealers, and there are twenty of them, paid taxes to the amount of \$100, or five dollars each. The cigarette tax is considerably lower than in former years, as it is controlled entirely by State regulation. License has been granted to thirteen restaurants, but where they are located it would take a sleuth to find out. The records show there are thirteen—but some of them have gone out of business.

Other licenses issued are: Auto transfers, 12; coal dealers, 3; drays, 19; soft drink bottles, 3; hacks, 6; pressing clubs, 5; peanut and popcorn parcher, 1; oil distributors, 3; soda fountains, 5; plumbers, 3; express companies, 1; real estate companies, 2; street stands, special occasions, 36; laundry, 1; fresh meat dealers, 5; furniture dealers, 4; vaudeville shows, 2 (\$10 tax each), 3 (\$5 tax each); junk dealer, 1; livery business, 1; distributors, 1; circus, 1 (\$17.50); picture shows, 2; electricians, 1; and one bill poster.

## Mr. Prospect News.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Monroe, Rt. 4, Feb. 14.—Mrs. S. A. Lathan has been visiting her sister, Miss Rebecca Belk of Concord. Miss Belk is very sick with measles.

Miss Maggie Conn of Waxhaw is visiting Misses Sarah and Minnie Belk this week.

Miss Ada Pigg, who is attending school here, is spending the week-end at her home in the Midway community.

Spriggs has been spending this week with relatives in the Bethlehem community.

The small grain crop has been greatly injured if not ruined by the recent cold weather. Large fields that were green only a few days ago are now bare.

Mr. Judge Belk has been suffering for several weeks with a carbuncle on his shoulder. His condition has been serious but he is now convalescing.

Rev. M. A. Osborne will begin a revival meeting here the first Sunday in March. He will be assisted by Rev. R. C. Taylor. A meeting of great interest is expected.

We are having the best school we have had in many years. Our efficient principal Prof. W. L. Motes, and his assistants, Misses Gandelock and Belk, are doing some fine work. About 150 pupils are attending school and much interest is being manifested.

Our Sunday school is also thriving. We are having good crowds in spite of the cold weather.

While chopping wood Monday Mr. Frank Broom was so unfortunate as to cut his leg. The wound is a very painful one.

There seems to be an epidemic of grip in our community. One little girl who doesn't understand the meaning of the "grip" says "why is it they don't have suit cases too?"

Mr. Grady Plyler joined the United States navy some time ago and is now in Cuba. Mr. Plyler sailed on the Delaware.

The Epworth League will meet Sunday afternoon at 3:30. All the young people are especially invited to this meeting.—Spriggs.

An ounce of performance is better than a pound of promise.

## Wild Rose Wants a Debate.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Unionville, Feb. 15.—Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Hallman of Marshville spent Sunday afternoon with friends here.

Mrs. L. E. Huggins of Marshville is visiting her father, Mr. O. C. Hamilton, who is right sick. A host of friends wish for him a speedy recovery.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Griffin, Tuesday, Feb. 6, a daughter, Lillian Bellzora.

Miss Ruby Griffin of the Fairfield section is visiting her sister, Mrs. Carl Sell.

Miss Raymelle Purser, who has been teaching the Jerome school, has closed her school on account of measles.

Mr. Clote Simpson, who is teaching near Rocky River, spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks here.

Mr. Fred Presson of the Cedar Grove community spent Sunday with his cousin, Mr. Howell Cufion, near here.

Mrs. Vann Braswell spent yesterday with her mother, Mrs. E. J. Griffin.

Mr. James Helms has gone to Hopewell, Va., where he will work for the DuPont Powder Company.

Euro was glad to see the letter of encouragement from our kind friend, Mr. R. F. Beasley. Let's all pledge to do our best.

"Farm Boy," let's have your opinion of a debate of some description. Maybe we can live up our fellow-writers and make things more interesting. Any of you correspondents who can suggest a good subject for debate and all who will volunteer to help are invited to give their opinion.—Wild Rose.

## A Correction.

"Hamlet, N. C., Feb. 15, 1917.

"John Beasley, Monroe, N. C.

"Dear Sir: In February 12th issue of Monroe Journal, I note in the column headed 'Sketches', which seems to be prepared by yourself, that reference is made to the matter of cheap rates on lime.

"For your information, I wish to say that a special rate of \$1.55 per ton on lime from Ladds, Ga. has been recently made effective. This rate applies to all stations in Union county. Would thank you to kindly notify your associate and friend, Mr. Zeb Green, accordingly.

"Your very truly,  
"H. T. CROSSER,  
"Assistant Development Agent."

## Births.

To Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Porter, Monroe, a daughter, Jan. 28th.

To Mr. and Mrs. James W. Williams, Monroe township, a daughter, Jan. 29th.

To Mr. and Mrs. George W. Funderburk, Monroe township, a daughter, February 4.

To Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Lockhart, Monroe, a son, Feb. 5th.

To Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence H. Medlin, Monroe, a daughter, Feb. 5th.

To Mr. and Mrs. W. Basil Mannus, Monroe, a daughter, Feb. 8.

T. L. CROWELL, Registrar.

## News From Bethany.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Bethany, Feb. 15.—Well, here I come again after an absence of several weeks.

Mr. Baxter Starnes' family, who have been right sick with measles, are about well now.

Misses Allie Donahew and Ruth Helms spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Threatt.

Miss Nellie Eubanks visited Miss Odessa Laney Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Stella Helton spent Saturday night with Miss Vera Montgomery. Preaching at Bethany as usual the second and fourth Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. Every body invited.—Brown Eyes.

## Three Americans Killed By Mexicans Over Border

Indications Are That They Were Taken Across Border and Murdered

## BODIES FOUND BY PERSHING

Scouts' Report Also Confirms Previous Stories About Raids.

Hachita, N. M., Feb. 15.—Three bodies, later identified as those of Andrew P. Peterson, Hugh Accord and Burton Jensen, late today were found by Lem Spillsbury, the Pershing scout, one mile west of International Monument No. 53, situated three miles west of the Corner Ranch.

The bodies of the three Americans were found about 50 feet apart, according to Spillsbury. Each victim had been shot many times in the head. The spot where they were found is on the Mexican side of the border.

Hugh Accord's head was mutilated with a machete, according to Spillsbury. All of the bodies were stripped of clothing, hats and shoes, Spillsbury said.

Spillsbury found the raiders' trails early this morning and followed them during the day, coming upon the abandoned bodies late this afternoon. From what he could learn the Mormon scout said he was convinced that the three murdered men had been taken into Mexico from American soil and then killed.

A Government agent, after an investigation of the raid, reported to Washington that the Mexicans under Prudencio Miranda, were eating dinner at a ranch house on the American side when Peterson, Jensen and Accord rode up, unarmed. The Americans were made prisoners. His report also confirmed previous reports of the Corner Ranch raid.

From later advices to military officers, the reported raid on Lang's ranch and the killing of two American ranchmen, was believed to be baseless.

Ed ("Bunk") Spencer, the American negro ranch foreman for the E. K. Warren & Sons interests, who reached the border late Tuesday with Salazar's demand for \$5,000 in gold, also brought with him a verbal statement which he declared Salazar made to him at Ojitos, Chihuahua, the purport of which was that Salazar intended to raid an American town on the border which would surpass Villa's raid at Columbus, N. M., and in which all "men of gringo land will have to take care" but that women and children would be protected.

While Spencer made the trip to the border from Ojitos to deliver Salazar's demand for the ransom, his Mexican wife was held as a hostage at the Ojitos ranch and Spencer said he was told by Salazar that she would be shot if he did not return by sunrise Wednesday. After delivering his message to the general overseer of the Warren ranches, Spencer returned to Mexico late Tuesday evening.

While close observers of the border situation profess to see nothing alarming in Salazar's threat, a majority of the population was apprehensive. It was recalled that Villa before his raid on Columbus, sent a warning that he was coming.

Later movements of the band which killed the American cowboys are unknown here. Spillsbury and companions had no difficulty in picking up the trail at the Corner Ranch, but it was soon lost and was not discernible where the bodies were found. It became known tonight that the \$5,000 demanded by Salazar of the Warren interests not only included the ransom of Spencer and his wife, but also carried with it a threat that unless it was paid, 1,000 head of cattle at Ojitos would be confiscated, the ranch buildings burned and all property destroyed. Salazar was said to have 500 men at Ojitos.

El Paso, Texas, Feb. 14.—Julio Acosta, a Villa commander, raided the Naherachic ranch, belonging to Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, two miles from Madera, Chihuahua, February 8, killing two Mexican ranch hands, wounding others and completely looting the property, according to a message tonight.

Madera is the center of the Pearson Milling Company's interests. The same message also told of the looting of the Pearson Company's store there.

## DOES IT PAY?

Claude Bruner Spent \$18.75 For Advertising; Sold \$2,280  
Here's a little story with a moral:  
Mr. C. N. Bruner, when he decided to dispose of his grocery stock, gave his customers the benefit of reduced prices instead of disposing of it in one big lump. He spent \$18.75 advertising his sale in THE JOURNAL. That was all the advertising he did—no circulars, or through any other mediums. He sold goods to the amount of \$2,280 off the strength of ads carried in THE JOURNAL. He admitted it to THE JOURNAL voluntarily, and he will substantiate this statement if anyone will call upon him.  
Can a business man, in the face of this statement, refuse any longer to advertise?

—Make an appointment with the Boston Beauty specialist. The calls are coming in thick and fast, and her dates are being rapidly filled.—The Union Drug Store.—(Adv.)