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BATTLE-SCARRED AUSTRALIAN WILL SPEAK IN COURT HOUSE

Capt. Fallon, of the Oxford and Bucks Colonial Light Infantry, Will Tell His Trench Experience to Union County Citizens.

A man who has seen actual service in the trenches—Captain David Fallon of the English-Australian army—will make an address in the court house here tomorrow night at eight o'clock. This is the first opportunity Union county people have had to hear about the war from a man who has actually participated in the fight. In fact, his right arm was badly shattered in one of the engagements.

Capt. Fallon comes to Monroe under the auspices of the State War Savings committee. Every citizen who possibly can is urged to attend for his own good. The young Australian is a forceful and dramatic speaker, and press dispatches speak very highly of his speech.

The Saturday night affair will be an occasion long to be remembered in Monroe. The Icemorlee band will furnish music, and in order to give everybody an opportunity to hear the gifted young speaker, the galleries will be open to the colored people.

Captain Fallon is an Australian and saw his first service with the Anzacs in the ill-fated campaign at Gallipoli. His honest admiration for the soldierly qualities of the Turk contrasted oddly with his bitter denunciation of the Hun later, but this war is teaching us to revise many of our former cherished beliefs. After the withdrawal of the Allies from Gallipoli he was transferred to the western front, where he took an active part in the long-drawn-out battle of the trenches, being finally disabled by wounds received while acting as Intelligence Officer in the No Man's Land between the opposing lines. For three days and nights he lay helpless in a shell-hole, subsisting on four biscuits, but finally managed to drag himself to the British lines, and as he expressed it, was taken "from hell to heaven in a Red Cross Hospital."

PRESS COMMENT

Speaking of Capt. Fallon's address, the Wayne, Pa., Suburban, says: "The speaker of the evening was introduced, and there stepped forward a slight-built young soldier in khaki, whose pale and scarred face bore signal evidence that he had been doing 'his bit' for king and country. As he modestly acknowledged the quickly appreciative applause by a military salute, many noticed that he used his left hand. This was readily understood later when in a dramatic climax to his thrilling story of his three days in a shell-hole, he showed the maimed stump of the right hand he had given to his country. From the first word, Captain Fallon held the breathless attention of his audience, swaying it from tears to laughter, from deep anger to the highest thrills of patriotic enthusiasm, by the magic of his unstudied eloquence. To be sure, little that he said was entirely new to a reading public of the Wayne type, but somehow the tales of German atrocities, of the brave struggles of our Allies, of the hell of modern war, and of the heaven of Red Cross hospitals, took a deeper and more vivid life when heard from the lips of a soldier who had been in the thick of it.

Another paper, the Norristown, N. J., Register, gave the following account of Capt. Fallon's speech:

"If there are people from foreign countries now living in the United States, enjoying the liberty and full prosperity of this great country, but, however, are in sympathy with the Central Powers and the diabolical military fiend, and refuse to give toward any campaign for funds in support of this nation's welfare, then tell them to go back to the hell from whence they came, for we don't want them in this Heaven." With these stirring words as a fitting climax to his wonderful address, Captain David Fallon, the great war hero, was accorded tumultuous applause.

"When he arose to deliver his address and after he had concluded his great message, Captain Fallon was greeted with tremendous applause, and while the plaudits were being accorded, he stood at attention and saluted, which he also did as 'America' was being sung. He minced no words and told many heart-rending facts in a clear and concise manner, relating one occurrence after another, which he saw with his own eyes, and which substantiate the many horrifying stories we hear and read of the treacherous destruction of life by the Boches.

"Repeating the words of Patrick Henry," shouted the hero, 'Give me liberty or give me death!' I would rather be dead than to live under the rule of the Boches, as I only believe in the true God and not the man-made God, therefore we must not leave anything to chance but must train our boys to win, as the dastardly Huns and Turks realizing that they will eventually lose out, will run amuck and destroy and devastate every bit of land that they possibly can. And, mark you, I would not be surprised to see an attack made on America next spring, much as I would dislike to see it.

"If every school in the world was guided by the principle which holds true in the Y. M. C. A., this colossal war would never have occurred. The huts of the Y. M. C. A. in the camps and near the trenches mean everything to a clean living young man, and we need this kind of man if we expect to win the war. They not only

Captain Fallon, an Australian who has been "Over the Top," will tell about actual trench warfare in the court house Saturday night at 8 o'clock. The Icemorlee band will furnish music, and everybody is invited to come out and hear his inspiring address. Read press comment in another part of this paper. Everybody should hear him

ly provide a place to write a letter, possibly the last word that a soldier will ever send to loved ones, but also provide numerous home-like comforts, and as a matter of fact, without the great work that this organization is doing, our men would be hopeless, as the buildings being placed in every nook and corner of the camps, afford some place of respectability for the soldier to go during the hours when he is off duty and is seeking relaxation, and if it were not for these buildings he might easily wander into the paths of the Devil.

"The Y. M. C. A., thank God, has undertaken a great work, and is providing the last touch of civilization, so to speak, to the soldier before he goes 'over the top' at dawn. The work really is of priceless value to the soldiers, and the stay-at-homes should feel duty bound to see that the noble work continues by giving liberally toward the fund."

—Mr. T. L. Crowell has received from Ferdinand Seeger, M. D. No. 400 East 93rd street, New York City, Genealogical Searcher and Ex-Regent College of Heraldry, an emblem of the Crowell or Crowell family Coat of Arms, and family historical data. It is an item of a collection of Coats of Arms of Historic Families. It consists of the shield, quarterings, mantling, helmet, etc., and the name Crowell above, and is mounted in the chippendale style size in all 14x11 inches. The Crowell (ancient spelling Crowel) family is of ancient Teutonic origin. A branch settled in England at Crowel or Crowell manor. From this came the early American Crowells. The Crowells or Crowells never had one grant of arms—this German or paternal armorial. By paternal is meant that it is the coat of arms which all of this name have the right to use as an emblem. In this country there are two early lines of Crowells—the New England and Southern states.

The weather man has lost his popularity, while the ground hog has thoroughly vindicated its authenticity as a weather prophet. "If on the second day of February, I come out and see my shadow, then forty more days of bad weather; but on the other hand if I fail to see it then good weather starts at once," so says the ground hog. He failed to see his shadow on Feb. 2, and almost every day since has been good weather. Now people, who formerly scoffed at His Majesty, and praised the weather man, are ridiculing the weather man's prophecy if it contradicts with the ground hog. Sure enough, the ground hog is making friends. Strange, but true.

If your heart prompts you to do a good deed, do it immediately before you have heart failure.

THE ALLIES ARE WAITING FOR THE "BIG OFFENSIVE"

But No Outward Sign of Near Approach of the Much Heralded German Attack.

Behind the entente allies' lines in France and Belgium the military leaders, with their armies ready, are expecting the Germans to launch their much talked of offensive, but there still is no outward sign of its near approach. Artillery duels and raiding operations and intensive aerial activity continue to feature the fighting all along the front.

Three successful raids against the Germans have been carried out by the British in Flanders and near Lens and Arras in northern France. In Flanders the raid, which was carried out south of the Houtholst wood, resulted in the British penetrating German positions on a wide front, the inflicting of numerous casualties and the taking of prisoners.

Sixteen German airplanes were accounted for Sunday in aerial fighting by British army airmen, and in addition German towns and military positions behind the battle front were heavily bombed. British naval airmen also paid a visit to the German naval and aerial bases at Zebrugge, which were effectively bombed, and drove down three German machines that attempted to give battle.

The tense political situation in Great Britain, arising from the secrecy surrounding the recent supreme war council at Versailles and the retirement of General Robertson as chief of the British imperial staff, has been bridged.

Premier Lloyd-George announced to the house of commons that it had been decided to set up a central authority to co-ordinate the strategy of the allies, and that the plan submitted by the Americans, "which put the case for the present proposal," was one of the ablest documents ever submitted to a military conference. The plan was adopted with minor changes.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

All are invited to the following services Sunday. 11 a. m., Worship and sermon. 3 p. m., Sunday school. 7:30 p. m., Union service in Central Methodist church. Wednesdays—7:30 p. m., Prayer and praise service. Since the settled weather the Wednesday night services are being well attended. Let each of us decide to make it better.—Reporter.

The law provides more ways of escaping punishment than of inflicting it.

FOUR HUNDRED CLASS A MEN WERE EXAMINED LAST WEEK

No List of Those Selected Yet Secured—One Hundred Being Examined Today and Thirty-six Tomorrow.

About four hundred men in class one were examined as to their physical fitness for army service last week. As yet no list of those who were accepted can be secured. Ninety more men in class one are being examined today and thirty-six tomorrow. Those called for examination today are:

William O. Helms, Henry H. Keziah, James A. Hough, Bunyan Winchester, J. R. Harrison, Charley H. Haigler, Edward Doster, Henry W. Gladden, John H. Barrino, Henry P. Braswell, Franklin Davis, Lonnie Braswell, Fulton Moore, Ganson Robinson, Burrell C. Hinson, Marion A. Godwin, John C. Godfrey, Henry R. Keziah, Daniel T. Deese, John E. Jones, William G. Smith, Dallas Caudle, Robert L. Pressley, William E. Broom, Conder W. Price, Winfred R. Byrum, Thomas A. Holt, Jesse Pressley, Frank T. Richardson, Henry J. Taylor, Willie B. Funderburk, Lindsey C. Horton, Earnest C. Robinson, Brady Burch, Green Morris, Henry J. Morgan, Lawrence Williams, John L. Price, Grover S. Staten, S. C. Helms, Jesse G. Carnes, Alfred J. Mullis, George L. Murphy, Berry M. McCain, John F. Wilson, John William Griffin, B. DeWitt Braswell, Harrison Massey, Ernest A. Godfrey, John L. Williams, Oscar Matheson, Charley M. Carnes, Fulton C. Helms, Brady J. Williams, William M. Howie, John G. Ormand, George J. O'Grady, Oscar Hasty, Barney E. Knight, Charley Stillwell, Rochel Jordan, Carl Barrett, Bert Pressley, Claude Staten, Lorenzo B. Braswell, Andrew C. Fowler, J. D. Griffin, J. Ray Lingle, Oscar L. Hemby, Alligo Blair, Walter Boulware, Thomas J. Jordan, C. B. Brooks, Irvin A. Gladden, John F. Medlin, H. W. Griffin, Claud Wolfe, Robert Williams, Jesse Black, William C. Carleton, Frank A. Watson, Leffer Garmon, Charley L. Helms, Robert M. Hinson, Bascom Nash, Grover Eudy.

CALLED FOR TOMORROW

The following are called for examination Saturday, Feb. 23: Edmond Hildreth, Joe Chambers, John Dunn, Leander W. Howard, Walter L. Walters, Charley A. Foad, B. F. Rogers, Edward C. Broom, John N. Reid, Harley Parker, Hurley T. Smith, Henry E. Garmon, John E. C. Trull, Fern Orr, James C. Smith, George Montgomery, F. C. Smith, Oscar L. Privett, Ben Simpson, Will McGurt, Raymond Helms, James O. Lemmond, Ezekiel Griffin, William C. Gamble, W. M. Cuthbertson, David W. Philemon, Howell V. Braswell, Alexander Tomberlin, Wm. Mc. Aldridge, J. P. Baucom, Lonnie B. Doster, Will Hood, Jackson Fincher, and Cleveland Mills.

Evil Spirit of Hog Got Into Dowd's Horse.

Rural letter carrier Dowd Hamilton came in contact with a thrilling experience yesterday when his horse became frightened at a hog while Mr. Hamilton was serving Mr. V. A. Ashcraft's box. Dowd says the evil spirit left the hog and got into his horse which caused the animal to give a surge and kick, striking the mail box with his foot and knocking it about 60 feet. The frightened horse then "burnt the wind" down the road with the result that the buggy shafts were broken. No serious damage was done.

While chopping wood Wednesday Mr. Zeb Mullis, who lives one mile south of town, accidentally struck his foot with the axe and inflicted a severe wound. An artery was cut and Mr. Mullis came very near bleeding to death before the flow of blood to death before the flow could be checked. Several stitches were necessary to sew up the gash. (From the Marshville Home.)

The box supper advertised to take place at South Monroe school Feb. 15th, was pulled off in great shape. There were twenty-five or thirty boxes sold, besides a very lively contest for the most popular young lady, a beautiful eighteen-story cake being the prize. Miss Lula Helms was proclaimed winner by a slight margin. Every one present gave evidence of an evening of unmixed pleasure.

A baseball nine is called a team, but it is quite improper to tell what the umpire is called.

Most photographers would have to shut the shop if people could see themselves as others see them.

A man never knows what he can do until he tries, and then he's sorry he found out.

Goose Creek Personal.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Unionville, Feb. 20.—Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Helms, who have been living in Hopewell, Va., for the past few months, stopped recently with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Purser, on their return to Charlotte. Mr. W. H. Pressley is wearing a smile and receiving congratulations—it's a boy.

Miss Amy Helms, who is teaching at Carmel, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. A. Helms.

Mr. Sylvester Price went to Charlotte Tuesday to take his final examinations as to whether he will serve Uncle Sam or not.

Miss Erce Lee Love of Stanly county entered school here last week.

Mr. Roy Helms, who has been in the army at Rhode Island, visited here Sunday.

There was a party given by Miss Ida May Price last week for the young people. Prizes were awarded to those dressed the tuckiest, who were Miss Naomi Braswell and Mr. Bruce Boger.

Quite a number of our people attended the funeral of Mr. Bunyan Helms Tuesday, who died in Hopewell, Va. Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Lloyd Sutton of Monroe is visiting her father, Prof. O. C. Hamilton.

Our school is doing good work under the management of Prof. W. G. Anderson.

Mr. Bruce Hartsell spent the week-end with his parents.—School Chorus.

CAPTAIN HOBSON WILL SPEAK HERE NEXT TUESDAY NIGHT

Famous Prohibition Lecturer Comes to Monroe Under Auspices of the Anti-Saloon League.

Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson, hero of the Merrimac, and ex-Congressman from Alabama, will speak on "War Time Prohibition" in the First Baptist church Tuesday Feb. 26, at 8 p. m.

With the exception of Mr. Bryan Capt. Hobson is the greatest national figure to speak before a Monroe audience in years. As an orator he ranks among the highest, and he comes to speak for the cause dear to Union county hearts.

When Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson, in the harbor of Santiago, performed the heroic feat that made him famous, he did what, after all, was not the most important deed he has wrought for humanity. He led his valorous comrades in that deed of heroism and with them faced the volleys of lead pouring alike from Spanish fortress and fleet. He was brave, he was persistent, he was very much in earnest. Then he came home

and with the same bravery, persistence and earnestness he served his country as Congressman from Alabama, his native state.

Captain Hobson had done his best to fight Spanish cruelty and oppression in Cuba; Congressman Hobson did his best to fight the cruel and oppressive liquor traffic in the United States. From the first day he entered the halls of Congress, he has bravely and persistently pressed the question of prohibition upon the attention of Congress and also the entire country. Hobson is an orator of extraordinary ability and has frequently addressed Congress upon the urgent importance of prohibiting the liquor traffic nation-wide. Upon the same theme he has spoken from almost every noted Chautauqua platform in America, and his published temperance addresses have been scattered over the nation by the ton.

Love is never satisfied until it gets both arms full.

MONROE WILL SOON OBSERVE BUTTON DAY FOR BELGIUMS

Mrs. D. B. Snyder and Miss Mabel Belk Have This Commendable Charity in Charge, and A Liberal Response is Expected.

Union county people will soon have an opportunity to contribute towards the relief of homeless and destitute Belgium babies through Mrs. D. B. Snyder, Union county chairman of the association for the mothering of Belgium babies, and Miss Mabel Belk, the vice-chairman. It is the intention of the officers to hold rally days to secure funds, and on these days souvenir buttons will be sold. The money thus obtained will be used to keep the spark of life in some Belgium babe burning. These days will be started as soon as the buttons arrive.

There are in Belgium over 3,000,000 tubercular children who are destitute of actual necessities. They are in need of milk, food and clothes, and the disease is increasing to a frightful degree. A desperate appeal is made to the American people to send aid to these suffering children.

The aim of the society, states Mrs. Snyder, is to raise money in order to send these little Belgians in groups of five or six hundred for a period of six to ten weeks into the country in Holland, where they may regain their health. To facilitate the collection of funds, it is the intention of the organization to have committees of charity workers to sell little souvenir buttons for ten cents or more in different cities. All funds thus secured will be sent to the Belgian legation at Washington, where they will be forwarded direct to the home of the society in Havre, France.

It is urgent that the people of the United States help this unfortunate nation to save their future generation. There is only one country that can now send this aid: It is America. Those who assist in this cause will give their services to one of the greatest and most appealing works ever undertaken.

Armless, But Ryan Earns Livelihood

A concrete example of what perseverance can accomplish is today working on the streets of Monroe. The example referred to is J. C. Ryan, a man with no hands but who nevertheless writes a most beautiful Spencerian hand and throws in an extra amount of curves gratis. He makes an independent living by traveling over the country and writing cards for the public—six for ten cents. The right hand is off just below the wrist, while the left one is off just below the elbow.

When asked by a Journal reporter what his name was he deftly picked a card off a pile at one end of his table in front of the Farmers and Merchants Bank, grasped a pen between the two handless arms and wrote, in characters that would make a two-handed man ashamed of himself, "J. C. Ryan."

Twenty years ago while at Armiillo, Texas, he suffered the misfortune to have his hands frozen and they had to be amputated. Five years later he began to practice penmanship and after many years succeeded in a manner far, well, you can find out in what manner by passing along and letting him write you a half dozen cards.

Sandy Ridge Happenings

Correspondence of The Journal. Wesley Chapel, Feb. 21.—Mr. Irwin Price and Miss Louise Crofton spent Sunday in Matthews visiting Miss Eula Broom.

Mr. Vernon Pittman and sister, Miss Etta Pittman, of Charlotte were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Gurley Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Winchester visited the latter's mother in Pineville last week-end.

Miss Raynelle Purser, who is teaching at Pizah, visited her sister, Mrs. L. A. Price, Sunday.

The Wesley Chapel "Giants", as our boys are styled by some, showed that they were still in it in playing basket ball Friday, when they beat the Boy Scout Team of Waxhaw to the tune of ten to eight. We have an excellent team and hope to have many more match games.

Our school is doing good work. We are now prepared to teach typewriting and short hand.—Scapegoot II.

Program Baptist Meeting.

Correspondence of The Journal. Wingate, Feb. 21.—The following is the program of the union meeting of the Baptist Association to be held with the Bethel church March 29-31:

Friday, 11 a. m.—Introductory sermon by Rev. R. M. Haigler of Wingate; 12 m., dinner; 1 p. m., organization and reports from the churches; 1:30, "The Final Perseverance of the Saints," Rev. M. D. L. Presslar; 2:15, "Brotherly Love," Rev. E. C. Snyder.

Saturday, 9:30 a. m.—Devotional exercises, Rev. A. Marsh; 10 a. m., "The New Birth," Rev. John A. Wray; 10:30, "Baptist Churches of Today and Their Conformity to the New Testament Model," Rev. C. J. Black; 11:15, "The Relation Between Christianity and Education," Prof. Ray Funderburk and J. G. Carroll; 12 m., dinner; 1 p. m., Miscellaneous Business; 1:30, "What Baptist Churches were when I began my Ministry and Now," led by Elder J. A. Bivens, A. C. Davis, A. Marsh, J. W. Little, T. P. Little and J. G. Guidledge.

Sunday—10 a. m., "The Sunday School and Its Relation to the Kingdom," Rev. J. S. Simpson; 11:00 a. m., Sermon, Rev. C. J. Black; adjournment.—Committee.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE'S NEW SECRETARY



Mr. T. L. Riddle, who was given cordial welcome by Booster Organization at Social Affairs Tuesday Night in the Jackson Club Rooms