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### PLENTY OF FLOWERS ALWAYS ON THE GRAVES OF OUR BOYS

That Is Promise of French War Mother to Mothers of America Made on Day When Graves Were Covered. (C. C. Lyon in Charlotte Observer.)

With the American Army in France—Only a few days I got a letter from America enclosing a money order for \$1.

It was signed by a mother whose 20-year old boy was among the first to die in battle on the American front in France.

"I am very poor and this is all I can send but I do want some flowers on the grave of my boy this coming Memorial day," the letter ran. "Would it be asking too much of you, Mr. Lyon, to take this small amount and buy a bouquet and place it on his grave?"

"I pray that after this terrible war is over that the body of my boy, as well as that of every other mother's boy who has given his life for his country, will be brought back to America. I think that is the least our government can do in return for the sacrifices they have made."

She gave me the name of a regimental chaplain. "He knows where my Robert is buried and he will, I am sure, take you to the spot."

The chaplain and I rode out to the little cemetery where rest the body not only of Robert, but of scores of other American boys who have done their "bit." Our machine was full of flowers—flowers for the most part picked by French peasants in the fields and on the hillsides only two or three miles back from the trenches.

Rural France is one great flower garden just now and the French peasants, having been told of the significance of Memorial day for American soldiers, for days in advance could be seen everywhere throughout the countryside with their big baskets gathering the wild flowers that grow in such abundance.

"I want the finest and largest bunch I can get for this poor boy whose mother has written me," I told the chaplain. "I don't care what it costs; I'll make up the difference out of my own pocket."

The chaplain told the story of the American mother and the money order for \$1 to the French officer attached to the regiment as an interpreter.

The morning we started for the little cemetery the latter came to us, accompanied by a French woman bent with infirmities of age, but the possessor of one of the most angelic faces I have ever seen.

"This old woman wants to furnish the flowers for the grave of the boy you told me about," said the French officer. "She knows the story."

"My heart bleeds for the dear mothers of America, whose boys have died in our common cause and whose bodies lie under our sod, so many thousands of miles from their homes."

"I can sympathize with your American mothers because I too have suffered. Three of my four sons and one of my two daughters have given their lives in this war and a fourth son is now in a sector where the fighting is the heaviest. My daughter was a French Red Cross nurse, and she was killed when the Germans one day bombed the hospital where she was working."

"My children, too are all buried far from home. That is one of the cruellest things about war. One of my boys lies in Flanders, another along the Somme and the third in Serbia, my daughter in northern France. I, too, hope and pray that the day will come when they'll rest here near the little church in their native village."

The old woman was crying like a child when she finished this brief speech.

I offered to pay her for the flowers for Robert's grave and she appeared hurt that I should have suggested such a thing.

"Send it back to his mother in America," she said, "and tell her and all other American mothers that as long as flowers grow in our beautiful fields there will always be many willing hands to pluck them for the graves of their boys."

"France can never repay America for the help she is giving us in this war. If flowers from French fields can in any way make America understand the depth of our appreciation there will always be plenty of them for American graves."

After the chaplain and I had thanked her and had driven on he said to me:

"You've got to get out among the peasant folks of France to find out the real esteem in which we Americans are held in this country. The city folks like us, to be sure, but they don't show their feelings like these simple country folks out here in the war zone."

"I predict that the day will come when France will observe an American Memorial day for the American dead, the same as we do back home. Of all the nations fighting on this side against the Huns, the French love us Americans best. French people who are absolutely ignorant of history nevertheless have a deep affection for America and every thing that comes out of America."

So I say that American mothers need never fear that the graves of their boys will ever be forgotten in France.

"So you're saving up to buy an airship? You're quite an ambitious little boy."

"Yes, sir; I want to fly over Jimmie Mack's yard and drop bricks on him."—Selected.

### RETAIL PRICES OF FOODSTUFFS

List of Prices Permitted by Food Administration—Corrected Weekly.

The Food Administration has set a scale of prices to be charged to consumers by retail grocers, and anyone overcharging should be reported to Mr. Lee Griffin, county food administrator. The list is corrected weekly. Today's quotations follow:

Wheat flour (bulk) per lb.	6 1/2
Corn meal, 5 lbs. and over.	36
Corn meal, less than 5 lbs.	96
Wheat bread per loaf	10
Oat meal or rolled oats per pkg.	15
Rice, unbroken	12 1/2
Hominy or grits per lb.	6 1/2
Potatoes, white or Irish, new, pk.	60
Beans, white or navy, per lb.	20
Onions per lb.	96
Canned tomatoes, standard, can.	20
Canned corn, standard	20
Canned peas, standard	20
Canned salmon, tall pink	20
Evaporated milk, 6 oz can can.	3, 25
Butter, country	40
Oleomargarine	40
Butter, creamery	55
Eggs, fresh	35
Cheese per lb.	35
Lard, compound, per lb.	28
Bacon, smoked, sliced	50
Pork chops	35
Ham, smoked, sliced	40
Steak, round	30
Fish, fresh, good quality, per lb.	15
Sugar, granulated, per lb.	9 1/2
Coffee, bulk, per lb.	15 to 35
Tea, bulk	1.00

### COMMENDS JOURNAL FUND

But Deplores Some Methods of Raising Canteen Funds.

To the Editor of The Journal:—I commend your drive for local canteen work. I am inclosing my check to help it along. The Red Cross work is great. I would not place it second to the church. I prefer to place it along side. It is not an organization temporary. Long after the last gun is fired on the battle front and autocracy is crushed, this organization will have a great work to do. And it must do it. It is founded on the example set by the Master when he "went about doing good."

But what I most fear is this great temple may be converted into "an house of merchandise." I seriously doubt the wisdom of some of the reports to raise money for canteen work. The ethics of the organization are in danger. The standard may be lowered if this is not guarded. I do not intend by this to criticize. I want the organization kept on a high plane. I want it to endure. I know everyone feels the same way. Our zeal for temporary relief sometimes makes us lose sight of the method.

My idea is that every Red Cross drive and every canteen drive to raise money and every method resorted to to raise money for this organization should be submitted to a committee thoroughly acquainted with Red Cross rules and by this means insure its continued usefulness. I hope I have wounded no one. It is not in this spirit that I write this letter. Think about it Red Cross committees and see if this isn't best. With much respect for the Red Cross—CITIZEN.

### Beautiful Girl With X-Ray Mind to Be in Monroe.

The greatest attraction ever seen here will come to the Strand theatre when Madam Mabelle will give her first performance on the stage Thursday night. This wonderful young lady created a sensation at the World's Fair in San Francisco. Since then she has been touring the theatres throughout the country and nearly everywhere theatres have been too small to hold the large crowds who came to see this mental wonder.

Maybelle is said to have such remarkable mental gifts that she is able to read the minds of others and prognosticate upon the future correctly. You think of a question and she not only repeats the question but answers.

Big crowds are expected Thursday night at the Strand and a big picture program has also been provided by the management.

### DR. FLOW'S CROP REPORT

In Letter to Commercial Appeal, Says Conditions 72%.

Monroe, N. C., June 3, 1918. The Commercial Appeal, Memphis, Tenn.

Dear Sirs:—The acreage devoted to cotton for the 1918 crop has been estimated at from 10 to 15% less than the average of the preceding crop. This doubtless means the practical equivalent increase of food and forage crops. Preparation of the soil and consequent physical condition (prime preliminary requisites) are many points above that of last year. Application of commercial fertilizers, both as to grade and volume, are about similar to that bestowed upon the preceding crop. Planting was concluded at the usual, and, therefore, normal, dates for this latitude. The stands obtained were from fair to excellent. There was some replanting, but so inconsequential as to be almost a negligible quantity. Reduction to stands is in progress and will be completed in a week or ten days if not hindered by weather conditions. Some complaint as to labor, but unusually fine weather and longer hours are partial offsets. No damage from insects is reported. Condition to date, 72%. Very truly yours, GEO. E. FLOW.

### MR. STACK'S JAP MARRIED; CAN'T COME TO AMERICA

Z. Okinishi Wanted to Come to Trinity College to Study For the Ministry, But His Bishop and Mrs. Okinishi, Newly Acquired, Would Not Consent.

Journal readers will remember the account of the time Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Stack were lost in Japan looking for Mr. Ogburn, a Union county boy; and how they were extricated from their dilemma by a young Jap named Z. Okinishi, who later wrote them asking that they loan him money to come to America to enter Trinity college to study for the ministry. Mr. and Mrs. Stack sent him the money, but a letter from the young Jap, received last week, states that his bishop objected to him coming this year, and that as he has recently married, he will defer the trip to the United States until next year. The following is his letter:

Tokuyama, Japan, May 2, 1918.

Dear Mr. A. M. Stack:—I have received your kind letter concerning my going America. I can not express my joy in my poor pen for your kind heart that you allow me my request. I expected to start on the May and stay California until at the time of school begin, but I am very sorry to say that our Methodist Conference, which held in Osaka at March did not allow me to go to America this year, on account of the lack of my preachers, by this reason I have been obliged to stay Tokuyama one year more. If I must stay here another year, I should married, so I insisted to go to America very strongly, but our bishop did not allow me to go away, therefore I married with a daughter whom I engaged since five years ago. But I have not given up to go to America. I am expecting to go next year anyhow. I will ask your help again next year. Please understand this condition. Tell my best regards to Mrs. Stack. God bless you and your family. Truly yours, Z. Okinishi.

### POU'S TRIBUTE TO THE NEGRO

Congressman Hasn't Read Suggestion of Disloyalty Among Them.

"The other day I read announcement that an organization of negroes in the South had subscribed for \$100,000 worth of Liberty Bonds and that announcement reminded me of the splendid course of the negro race in America in the very beginning of the war in Europe even before America entered the war," declared Congressman E. W. Pou in the lower house of Congress Friday. Continuing he said:

"I thank God that at least America is united in purposes. We are resolved to win the war at all costs, but there were suggestions here and there of disloyalty, among a very few people it is true, in the early days of America's participation. I rise now to pay this tribute to the negro race. "So far as I have heard, so far as I know, so far as I have read, in not one negro home in America is there even a suggestion of disloyalty. (Applause.) It is pleasant indeed to pay this tribute to this race of people because they deserve it. They are doing their utmost to support their country in this great world crisis. They are subscribing to Liberty Bonds. They are giving to the Red Cross and their young men are cheerfully responding to the draft call. This attitude of the negro race is not surprising to the people of the South who probably know the negro character better than any people in the world.

"The Southern people saw him tried in the memorable days of the war between the states. They saw him tested as few people have ever been tested in the history of the world. His very soul was wrung in a struggle between love of freedom and love of friends and the love for those who had been kind to him won the victory. The helpless women and children of the South during those four memorable years were left to the mercy of the negro race. Be it said to their everlasting credit that in not one instance did they prove treacherous.

"Some day I hope to see a monument of pure white marble erected in this city so high that its summit pierces the clouds; so enduring it will outlive the age. That monument should be built and some day will be built by the Southern people as a tribute to the fidelity of the negro race in protecting and caring for the helpless Southern people during the war between the states. And now, Mr. Chairman, in this great world crisis the negro is being tested again. I think I know how he feels. He is ready to risk all. He will go wherever he is sent cheerfully and without question. In the early days of the war I read that German agents had been sent among the negroes of the South to stir up sedition. In common with other Southern men I felt no concern for the result of the work of these agents. I knew perfectly well that if these German agents ever went among the negroes they would be taken care of in a very proper and effective manner without any assistance whatever from the Department of Justice or any other government officials."

Bobbie's mother had just taken out her winter garments.

"Ma," said Bobbie, "what did the moths live on before Adam and Eve wore clothes?"—Awgan.

### GERMAN SUBMARINES HAVE APPEARED IN U. S. WATERS

A Fleet of Destroyers Sink Number American Vessels Off New Jersey Coast—Leading Ports Have Been Closed—Attack Aimed at Transport Ships, But Only One Man Killed—The Purpose of the Raid.

German submarines have attacked in force America's naval transportation in home waters. Rendered ineffective in European waters by the presence of scores of the finest type of destroyers, both American and British, the U-boats Sunday night made a comprehensive attack upon American shipping off the New Jersey coast, sinking a number of vessels of many descriptions. The attack upon American shipping almost at the very entrance of New York harbor is taken to mean that Germany has at last inaugurated a submarine campaign to break up transport of troops to France. It is rumored that a supposedly large number of submarines have been captured and are being taken into New York.

New York, June 3.—Scores of United States warships were ranging the waters off the north Atlantic coast tonight in search of the German submarines which made their long expected attack on American shipping in home waters late yesterday afternoon.

Out of the flood of reports which swept through the Maritime district after the Associated Press first flashed the news that two cruiser submarines were operating 75 miles southeast of the Highlands of New Jersey, these facts stood out:

The steamship Carolina of the New York and Porto Rico Steamship Co. had been sunk. Nothing is known of the fate of the 220 passengers and crew of 130 who took to the boats when the underwater craft began shelling the liner.

The schooner Edward H. Cole of Boston has been sunk by bombs and Capt. H. J. Newcomb of Boston with his crew of ten have been landed here after being rescued from the boat in which they were given an opportunity to escape.

The schooners Jacob M. Hartsell of Boston, Isabel B. Wiley of Bath, Me., Hattie Dunn of Thomaston, Me., and Samuel W. Hathaway have been sunk. The crew of the Haskell is reported to have been saved, but nothing is known of the fate of the other three crews.

The Savannah line steamship City of Columbus is reported to have been sunk, but not definite news of her fate has been received.

Fifteen survivors of U-boat attacks were brought to an Atlantic port tonight on a steamship which picked them up from small boats.

### Purpose of Raid

Washington, June 3. — Germany at last has brought her submarine warfare to the shores of the United States apparently in a forlorn hope of striking telling blows on this side of the Atlantic and of drawing home some of the American naval forces from the war zones where the U-boat is being slowly but surely strangled to death.

In the attacks upon coasting vessels almost in sight of the New Jersey shore reported today, navy officials see a frantic admission from Berlin that the submarine has failed. American armed power is rolling over sea in ever increasing force, despite the utmost exertions of the undersen pirates off the coast of Europe. Now the raiders have crossed the seas and lurked for days near America's greatest ports.

They no doubt were sent to sink transports, but here they again failed. Blocked off the troop ships by convoy craft, they have turned in fury against defenceless coasters. In all the record of destruction they have written, the raiding party struck at no vessel bound overseas and therefore armed for a fight.

Only ships that could not hit back have been attacked. The only one of half a score of vessels probably sent to the bottom that had any real military value in ship or cargo was an oil tanker.

Up to a late hour tonight, the destruction of five sailing craft, and the tanker Herbert L. Pratt was the record of losses officially reported to the Navy department. The fate of the coastwise lines Carolina which reported by wireless yesterday she was being shelled, was still unknown. The crews of some of the craft destroyed have been brought into with a story of eleven days imprisonment aboard an enemy submarine.

During that period scores of troops and supply ships have passed in and out on the business of crushing the German army in France. The U-boat found no weak link in the chain of armed craft that guarded them.

Secretary Daniels went to the capitol during the day to tell members of the house naval committee that the raid was designed to frighten the American people into demanding the return of war vessels from the other side. He gave assurances that Congress need have no apprehension as to protection of the American coast and that there will be no recall of forces from the war zone.

### Today's War Summary

Although it cannot be said that the Germans in their new offensive have been definitely stopped, there is, however, a marked diminution of the speed which they started out and the gains since Saturday have been very small compared to those of previous days.

And according to the accounts of unofficial observers, where they have been able since the stiffening of the allied lines to obtain low positions an exorbitant price has been exacted from them. So great have been the casualties suffered that the Prussian guards division, the "pride of the German crown prince," is said to have been withdrawn from the battle.

### CANTEEN FUND HOVERING AROUND SIXTY DOLLARS

Fifty-Nine Dollars Collected to Date —Mayor Sikes Heads List This Week With Check For \$10—Eight New Contributors.

The Journal canteen fund today amounts to \$59 and is still growing. Mayor John C. Sikes was the largest contributor this week, having sent in a check for \$10. Dr. G. B. Nance and Mr. C. N. Bruner are tied for second place, each having given \$5. There are nine contributions, five more than last week. If this proportional increase is kept up for several weeks the fund will reach a higher amount than ever dreamed of.

The Journal canteen fund employs no solicitors. Every man is allowed to give any amount he can afford to, but no pressure will be brought to gear upon his pocket book. All subscriptions will be acknowledged, no matter how small.

The following is the report of contributions received up to the time of going to press:

J. C. Sikes	\$10.00
Dr. G. B. Nance	5.00
C. N. Bruner	5.00
Mrs. R. W. Elliott	1.00
Mrs. J. J. Moody	1.00
Mary Myers Faulkner	1.00
Sarah Faulkner	1.00
M. B. Yandle	1.00
Total	\$26.00
Previously reported	33.00
Grand total	\$59.00

### Death of Mr. Gordon.

Following a long illness, Mr. Johnathan F. Gordon died at his home in west Monroe township Sunday afternoon at 6 o'clock. Death came as a result of cancer of the stomach. He had been confined to his bed for some time.

The deceased was born August 5, 1847 and was therefore nearly 71 years old. He is the last son of the late Esq. John Gordon. In April, 1867, he was married to Miss Julia Howell of Cabarrus county. She and seven children survive, five sons and two daughters. The daughters are Mesdames J. C. Winchester of Monroe township, and Mrs. J. C. Helms of Lexington. The sons are Messrs C. B. Gordon, O. H. Gordon and J. Z. Gordon, of Monroe township; L. Z. Gordon of Atlanta and T. V. Gordon of Raleigh.

When the War Between the States broke out Mr. Gordon was too young to go, but in the last months of the war, although but a boy, he saw service in the Confederate army as a member of the Junior Reserves, North Carolina troops. He was in the engagement of Bellfield and at Kingston and in other battles in the eastern part of the state. For years he was Adjutant of the Camp Walkup Confederate veterans.

In the death of this Confederate veteran Union county loses a good and valued citizen. It can be said of him that he obeyed the poet's injunction: So live that when thy summons comes to join The innumerable caravan that moves To the pale realms of shade, where each shall take his chamber In the silent halls of death. Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night; Scourged to his dungeon, but soothed and sustained By an unfaltering trust approach thy grave.

Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him And lies down to pleasant dreams. Funeral services were conducted at Oak Grove church, the church of the deceased's choice, yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock by Rev. R. M. Haigler. Interment was in the Oak Grove cemetery.

### Fishermen Had Good Luck.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Indian Trail, R. F. D. No. 1, May 3.—Mr. James Hill has resigned his position in Charlotte, and is farming with his father, Mr. Joseph Hill.—Mr. Charles Smith, accompanied by Dr. E. C. Boyte and nephew, Mr. W. L. Dixon of Charlotte, spent Thursday fishing and seining. They caught a peck of 'em.—Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Helms and daughter, Miss Katie Helms, were Sunday visitors in Concord.

Saturday and Sunday broke the record for hot days this time of the year. The mercury tried itself out by climbing to 101 degrees. As 98 degrees is blood heat, our cotton choppers had to strike out for the shade every now and then.

Mr. Oscar Sikes and Mr. Lewis Furr of Charlotte spent Sunday with Esq. and Mrs. H. M. Furr.—We have three different kinds of water within a space of a hundred yards on our place. The grades are hard water, lime water, and iron water. With one kind one cannot wash clothes, with another one cannot clean dishes, and with the other it is impossible to rinse a dish rag.—Mr. Edward Kirk of Charlotte is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kirk.—Rev. R. M. Haigler will conduct services at Ebenezer Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Morris of Charlotte visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hill, Saturday and Sunday.—Fairness.

### Primary Vote Light.

Only 600 votes were cast in the primary held here Saturday for the selection of State candidates. There was no contest for any offices except the judgeship, Judge Adams, the present incumbent, getting 449 votes to Bennett's 179. The result of the election could not be learned, as the votes from other counties in the district have not been received.

The following is the vote by precincts, the first figures given being for Judge Adams and the last for Mr. Bennett:

Indian Trail	15	10
Irbys	14	00
Lanes Creek	14	01
Marshville	47	24
N. Monroe	60	52
N. Goose Creek	61	08
Oliver Branch	15	00
E. Sandy Ridge	12	02
Euto	93	16
S. Monroe	82	09
Marvin	19	11
N. Goose Creek	11	03
Unionville	08	06
Wingate	18	10
Wilsons Old Store	37	01
Waxhaw	27	02
Armfields	90	00
Total	449	179

The work an unknown man has done is like a vein of water flowing hidden underground, secretly making the ground green.—Carlyle.