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PEACE TREATY IS FOUNDED ON THE FOURTEEN POINTS

With Only Three Exceptions Wilson's Peace Program is Accepted—End of Conference is Now in Sight Despite Predictions to the Contrary.

Although the French and British press, filled with lamentation over the peace conference, is publishing with a metaphorical lifting of the eyebrow the reports that the peace treaty will be ready for discussion at Versailles forthwith, there is one criterion by which the peace may be measured which will show that the end of three months' efforts is really in sight, says John O'Brien in a special dispatch to the Observer from Paris. He continues:

If anyone would gain a real appreciation of what has been accomplished, it is necessary merely to keep foremost in mind the basis upon which the peace conference was called into being, President Wilson's fourteen points.

How far has the conference progressed toward their realization? To this extent, that with the exception of three questions—Russia, the Serbian outlet to the sea, and Italy's frontiers—and these latter are independent—the American peace delegation has succeeded in forcing through the acceptance of the entire program.

It is understood that the question of Russia was debated at recent sessions, but probably the ultimate decision will be to leave it for the league of nations. Judging by the attitude of Paderewski's entourage, it is safe to assume that Danzig will not be an integral part of Poland although Tschern may.

It is generally accepted here, in both Slav and Italian circles, that France is to be declared a free port. This preliminary peace will be practically an acceptance of all the 14 points. The old controversies regarding the freedom of the seas and the removal of economic barriers are apparently dead. It is this fact which, added to the problems of some politicians, explains the recurrent displays of anger in the London and Paris newspapers.

The Eclair, referring to the two French amendments calling for effective control of German munition factories and the creation of a permanent inter-allied military organization, says:

"These two amendments were presented by Leon Bourgeois, in the name of France. They were dictated by a legitimate fear lest France soon find herself alone again to face a neighbor who even after her democratic conversion is still dangerous. It is painful to say that Bourgeois, who is universally recognized as an authority, was permitted to read the amendments. It is apparent that certain members of the commission fear that control here of armaments would prevent the renewal of friendship with Germany."

Meanwhile, to add to Premier Clemenceau's trouble, there is every indication that the socialists are planning powerful demonstrations on May 1. Several newspapers have published an appeal of the Leon socialist committee at Berner which calls for a "unparalleled celebration for May 1."

"Our demand is for the society of nations to be founded on democracies controlled by them, not by a league of governments and a league of diplomats, but the society of peoples."

We have learned that the ministry of war is taking extraordinary measures to quell any disturbance on labor day.

No wonder everybody in France sees the urgent necessity of quickly ending the policy of silence adopted by the big four and the production of the actual peace of treaty.

A dozen problems in which every woman is vitally interested are pictured, lived through and answered in the most powerful marriage play of the day, "Why I Would Not Marry," a William Fox morality production, which will be shown at the Strand Theatre Thursday and Friday. How a woman can avoid matrimonial pitfalls delve into the future of life, select the right man to make her married life ideally happy, master all the laws of beauty and good health—all these problems are solved, logically and entertainingly in this startling photo-drama.

Thousands of men who entered the fight perfect physically are now crippled for life. These men will be taught a method of earning their living by the government. They must begin all over again. The government merely asks you to lend your money at a fair rate of interest to help pay the expense. Will you hesitate to subscribe liberally to the Victory Liberty Loan?

Genuine patriotism is patriotism of peace as well as patriotism of war. A true patriot will do his best during the Victory Liberty Loan campaign.

A number of Monroe people will attend the celebration in honor of the 120th Infantry in Charlotte tomorrow.

"The Suicide Squadron."
Washington, D. C., April 8.—"Stick to your job and go up with it."
This was the slogan adopted by the "Suicide Squadron" which planted the mines for the North Sea barrage which snared the deadly U-boats in their dens and helped win the war.

The remarkable achievement of getting the mines ready for hurried shipment was told in a previous National Geographic Society bulletin by Captain Reginald R. Belknap, U. S. N., who had charge of the operations, and in a second bulletin he describes the hair-raising episodes and almost unbelievable speed with which the mines were planted.

On one of the joint excursions of British and American ships, ten American ships planted 5,520 mines, the four British ships planting 1,300, making a total of 6,820 planted in four hours. That was the record for number. The American squadron alone, a few weeks later, he states, planted a field 73 miles long, making a record for distance.

"By June 3, 1918, preparations were going full blast for the first mine excursion," Capt. Belknap says. "This term, excursion, was adopted as a cheerful offset to the sense of danger. One cargo of TNT had been enough to devastate Halifax, and our squadron had ten cargoes. Our course would lie through areas where it was necessary to search for mines constantly, and we would come frequently in the regular thoroughfare for enemy submarines.

"By June 6 all was ready for the first excursion. The even of departure brings drizzling, misty weather. Midnight comes, and without signals or lights or any noise by the clanking chain, the flagship gets under way and heads out.

"Straight over to Norway we go; making Udsire Light; then off to the northward. It is a busy night and early morning, keeping the ships in station, going over the mines for final touches, watching on every hand for submarines, and getting all clear for our first large operation.

"At 4:27 a. m. the signal is made that mining will begin one hour later. The crews go to mining stations, and in the flagship we look for signals reporting whether the other ships are ready. They are ready. It is like a horse race when the starter's flag is up.

"The squadron stretches a mile and a half in a beautifully straight line abreast.

"Now the mine-planting signal is flying; they will begin when it starts down. The Commander stands, watch in hand two minutes, one minute, two minutes, one minute, thirty seconds more, fifteen—he looks up inquiringly. All right, 'Five seconds—haul down!'"

"And in answer red flags break out on the other ships, showing that they have begun to plant. On the flagship's bridge the rail-bell rings, and from the launching station at the stern the report comes, 'First mine over.'

"Hour after hour the mining goes on. The staff officers watch the scheduled events and compare the times with what they should be. A few seconds out here and there; otherwise all goes without a hitch—just as planned before leaving the United States.

"Now we watch the Housatonic, a new ship, with a new, untried installation, doing a string of 675 mines, one every 11-12 second throughout two hours and ten minutes. Her mate stands by, ready for any interruption; but the Housatonic finished the task without a break—a world record up to that time. In a latter excursion the Canopus lays 860 mines in 3 hours and 25 minutes without a break, making a string longer than from Washington to Baltimore.

"At last, after nearly four hours, the schedule is finished. Now the ships form in four columns and start back to base. Below decks the men are cleaning up, securing the gear, and getting a wash for themselves. That done, they drop in their tracks, dog-tired, and the decks are thick with sleeping forms."

"Why I Would Not Marry."
Is poverty an aid to matrimonial happiness?
Charles M. Schwab, millionaire steel producer and ship builder, said at a recent ship christening that his wife, who stood by his side, has always been his guiding spirit. "It is she," he declared, turning toward her, "who has made my married life more happy than my business life.

When Schwab was a dollar-a-day laborer his wife shared his poverty, comforted him, and, it is said, gave him valuable advice that helped him amass the fortune he now possesses.

John D. Rockefeller was a poor store clerk when he married. His trials and the tribulations of his early life are as well known as the facts that he is the world's richest man. He, himself, has said that he looked to his wife for advice when momentous business questions were to be decided.

Andrew Carnegie, philanthropist, rose from poverty to become one of the world's richest men. He was well along in life before he married, but his wife has shared his rise to fortune and the trials incident to it.

A girl of affluence who becomes poor, lives her life over again and rises through poverty to happiness in the William Fox morality play, "Why I Would Not Marry," which will be shown at the Strand Theatre next Thursday and Friday.

The Victory Liberty Loan must be a "triumph of peace."

120TH DEMOBILIZED.
Landed in Charleston Friday and Will Parade in Charlotte Tomorrow—Colonel Minor Praises His Men—Says "No Task Too Difficult For Them, No Honor Can Be Too Great."

The transport Powhatan landed a bunch of happy North Carolinians Friday morning in Charleston and from there the men of the 120th Infantry were sent to Camp Jackson and today the process of demobilization was almost complete. Mayor McIninch of Charlotte delivered to Colonels Scott and Minor, both North Carolinians, an invitation to be the guests of the Tar Heel State and Charlotte during a tremendous celebration in Charlotte. This invitation was accepted for Wednesday and on that day the Queen City is expecting the largest crowd in her history.

A correspondent of the Charlotte Observer describes as follows the scene enacted as the boys marched by their commanders on their way to Camp Jackson:

"There go the North Carolinians. God Bless them."
"Men, men, everyone of them, for whom no task was too difficult and for whom no honor can be too great," was the fervid ejaculation of Colonel Minor, as he broke the spell that held that party of army officers and civilians silent and still.

Those soldiers still have the faces of the boys they are; in years they are youths and among the flower of young American manhood. But it is their eyes, calm, modest, penetrating, speaking volumes as of misery and misery none but buoyant youths could endure, that caused those who had only heard and read of war to stand in awe.

That was no occasion to cheer, for a cheer would have been common and would have failed of proper expression. In the presence of those who really have earned the description of heroes all the party stood, uncovered, silent, watching men great in heart and act.

All the while a steady rain beat down upon the column of grim faces set resolutely forward, with thoughts turned to home.

"The men of my regiment have no heart to cheer," said Colonel Scott. "When we left Camp Sevier a year ago they cheered, for they left light hearted. They returned now, a year later less three weeks, sobered men of a fuller understanding of life. Not once since our transport sailed away from France have those men cheered. Arriving yesterday at port, they only smiled their happiness. Silently they marched this morning on to American soil and silently they entrained. As silently they arrived at Camp Jackson."

Eugene Debs on Way to the Federal Prison.
Cleveland, Ohio, April 13.—Eugene V. Debs, many times candidate for President on the socialist ticket, gave himself to the federal authorities here this morning and a few hours later started for the federal prison at Moundsville, Va., in charge of United States Marshal Charles W. Lapp to begin serving his 10-year sentence for violation of the espionage act. The party will reach Moundsville late tonight if the necessary transportation connections can be made.

Debs was found guilty by a federal jury here on September 12 last on charges of violating the espionage act by making utterances against the government in a speech at Canton, Ohio.

He Fooled His Friends
(Youth's Companion)
When the Americans drove the Germans out of St. Mihiel the job was done so quickly and cleverly that a lot of booty fell into their hands. There was one private at Thaucent who took a chance, says Stars and Stripes, the soldier's newspaper, but he could not resist the temptation.

When his mates first saw him they were uncertain whether he was the Kaiser or the Crown Prince as they rushed forward to make the capture. He was riding a German officer's horse, he had on a German officer's helmet, and on his breast was pinned the iron cross, all left by German officers in their rush to safety. The squad of Americans bent on making an important capture were tremendously disgusted to find that it was only Private Jones of the infantry.

A shopkeeper in an English city near an American camp put up a fine showy new blind on his shop one day.

A customer said to him: "I see you have a new blind."

"Yes," the shopkeeper replied. "The American soldiers who buy things here presented me with that." "The American soldiers gave it to you?" repeated the customer. "That's extraordinary. How did that come about?"

"Oh," the shopkeeper replied, "I got a tin box, out a slit on the cover of it, put a sign reading 'For the Blind' and I soon had enough."

There was no lagging by the American soldier in any of the drives in France that effected victory, and there should be no lagging by the people at home in the Victory Liberty Loan drive that is to effect payment for victory.

Work of the army is done. The navy must organize the army home. You must help the navy finish its work by finishing yours with a liberal subscription to the Victory Liberty Loan.

ARMENIAN RELIEF DRIVE
Will Continue Until April 1st—Union Has Not Yet Contributed her Quota of \$3,000—An Appeal From Chairman Joyner.

Union county has not yet contributed her quota of \$3,600 towards the relief of the starving people of the Near East. As noted in a previous issue of The Journal the drive has been extended to April fifteenth. Several of the county school have set a good example in their box suppers, the proceeds of which they have in most cases donated to this fund, and the committee appreciates this. The Victory Loan campaign will begin April 21st and it would be well for us to go "over the top" with the relief drive before the final campaign of the war is launched. Leave the contributions with Mr. S. O. Blair at the English Drug Co., or your district chairman.

With the campaign for Armenian and Syrian relief coming to a close in North Carolina, State Chairman J. Y. Joyner, says that he is gratified at the results achieved by the various county chairmen who have so far made their reports to headquarters in Raleigh. He announces that up to March 26 the sum of \$127,005.67 had been subscribed, and besides this at least \$16,500 has been sent to New York direct, which will be credited to the State's quota of \$200,000. This makes a total of \$143,505.67.

There are seventeen counties that have not yet made any report, and no county in the state, even those over the top, have sent in final reports. Eleven counties have secured more than their quotas, but the chairmen in each of these counties say they are still at work, and that more money will be forthcoming.

Each day brings forth new appeals from the Near East, and the stories that come in from the workers over there indicate that the situation is steadily growing worse. Women and children are dying every hour. One story that comes from a worker says that he himself saw women and children tearing the flesh from the carcass of a horse that had died; they were eating the flesh raw. This is but one of the many things we hear direct from the people on the ground.

North Carolina has raised more than sixty percent of her quota, but the people will not be satisfied until they have given the last penny asked of them by the American committee. No man or woman in this country would permit a child to starve right in their own neighborhood. There are five millions starving not far from us, and we must save them by giving out money.

AGED CITIZEN PASSES.

Mr. Franklin Crowell, Aged Eighty-Six Years, and a Confederate Veteran, Died Monday Morning.

Mr. Gilbert Franklin Crowell, one of the oldest citizens of the county, died at his home on North Hayne street here about 1:30 Monday morning. Mr. Crowell had been in bad health for several years but his condition had not been regarded as serious and death came unexpected, heart failure being the cause.

The deceased was born July 6th, 1833, on a farm about six miles north west of Monroe. Had he lived until July 6th of this year he would have been 86 years old. He was the youngest member of a family of sixteen. When the War Between the States broke out Mr. Crowell enlisted in a North Carolina regiment and for four years made a faithful soldier under General Johnston. He took part in 12 battles and was wounded once. He was twice married. His first wife, whose maiden name was Miss Rebecca Parker, died more than 20 years ago and he was married to Miss Lizzie Ford. She with three daughters survive. The daughters are Mrs. B. C. Reader of east Monroe township, Mrs. J. H. Reader of Knapolis and Mrs. J. H. Winchester of Sandy Ridge township. Twenty-eight grand-children and thirty-eight great-grandchildren also survive.

Mr. Crowell moved to Monroe in August of last year. He was a good man and a true friend. His name is written among those who loved their fellowmen. He was an interesting talker and loved to recount his adventures while serving in the Confederate army.

Funeral service was conducted at Shiloh church this morning by Rev. Seymour Taylor and Rev. John A. Wray. A number of friends and relatives were in attendance. The remains were interred in the cemetery at Shiloh.

Armenian and Syrian Relief
Amount collected and sent to Jos. G. Brown, previously reported, \$1,202.87.

Unionville Auxiliary, Mrs. R. F. Price, chairman, \$13.00; Miss Lottie Mae Blair, \$5.00; J. W. Pritchard, \$5.00; Union school, Lanes Creek, Misses Amy Baum and Nancy Helms, teachers, \$77.37; Pleasant Hill, Mrs. S. B. Braswell, Chairman, \$41.35; Union school, Sandy Ridge, Mrs. Sam Redwine, chairman, \$28.30; Monroe high school, W. A. White chairman, \$11.20; Brown Creek school, Lanes Creek township, Misses Desdine Lowery and Myrtle Sheppard teachers, \$88.28; Indian Trail Presbyterian church, Rev. B. B. Shankel chairman, \$47.00; Indian Trail Methodist church, \$5.00; Mrs. G. T. Winchester, Chairman, \$15.50; Mrs. J. E. Williams, Baker's, \$25.00.—Mrs. J. F. Laney, Chairman.

Doughboys Sell Ancient Castle and Rhine Bridge.
(Con. of News and Observer)
Washington, N. C., April 12.—If the American army of occupation remains overseas for any considerable length of time the chances are that the doughboys will have all the extra change that their French comrades have.

Serg. J. T. Nicholson of Bath writes an interesting letter home in which he tells of a great sale made by a couple of privates in his company to three of their French friends. The two doughboys took the French soldiers to the shores of the Rhine river and offered to sell them the bridge across the stream, an old castle and two other buildings for the sum of 200 francs. The Frenchmen hastily drew out the money before the "fool American" could back out of the deal. The doughboys had a big time on the 200 francs but are now serving a sentence of several days in the military jail.

What Causes so Many Divorces
There are 341,277 divorced persons in the United States. Man is chiefly to blame for the condition is the universal cry. Do you think so? See the problem presented in the William Fox morality production, "Why I Would Not Marry," coming Thursday and Friday.

The Victory Liberty Loan will be a test of genuine patriotism.

The Man Who is Bitter
(Philadelphia Public Ledger.)
"He who is bitter is beaten. This is distilled from a life," said a wise observer of his kind.

Often one meets the man who has become sour by his own life through his own fault—though he blames it all on the chances and circumstances of destiny.

He will not admit that the hand of a bad habit dragged him down and kept him from rising; that he made a mistake or took the wrong turn of the road.

He prefers to charge impersonal Fate with his personal failure.

But he had the same right to struggle and win that we have.

The man whom one regards with envy had to prove that the stuff was in him, against all odds.

The old proverb says that Fortune favors the brave—but that saying really means that Fortune plays no favorites and confers her gift only upon those who fight and fight hard.

Success is not hereditary. We must qualify on our own merit. Any fool can inherit money, and be parted from it quickly. The respect of the community, which is life's greatest reward, goes to him who earns it on his own account. In that continuing effort the fragrant memory of a noble family tradition and a pious and honest parentage is a valuable asset and a great inspiration.

But some of us choose to go back on our antecedents and to blot the name of our ancestors from the record of our own lives.

Broken rankers and black sheep, we take it out in railing against those who were frugal and clean-living and punctual and trustworthy.

We envy the faithful man his place—we pay no heed to the unceasing toll he paid to win it.

No ruin is so pathetic as the ruin of man. We may spare our solemn meditations on the moss-bound, ivy-crowned castle and spend them on this man before us, who started well and is making a poor finish.

He has "lost his self-respect." The first sign of it is in the outward semblance. He does not care what he throws from the back of the chair in the morning. He does not care how he shuffles and shambles down the street, dodging his creditors?

The light of other days has died out of the east for him. The ghost of Might-have-been has ceased to pursue him. He slides along in a groove, like a car upon its rails. He has lost ambition beyond the primal urge toward the satisfaction of the elemental physical wants. He lives from hand to mouth, and a meal is only a meal to him.

Ideals? He curls the lip at them. He cannot sell them for anything.

He merely goes through the motions. His future—is behind him. Perhaps it would be right to say that his future and past have changed places, for his past living lives with him still.

From the time that he let himself grow bitter—he began to lose.

AUSTIN CASON DIED EARLY THIS MORNING AT CHESTER HOSPITAL
Death the Result of Complications Following Influenza—Body Will Be Brought Home This Afternoon—Funeral Tomorrow.

Mr. Austin Cason, son of Capt. and Mrs. W. E. Cason, died about 4 o'clock this morning at Chester, S. C., where he was taken Sunday for treatment.

Mr. Cason suffered an attack of influenza last October and never completely regained his health. Doctors state that some time following the influenza pleurisy developed and pus collected around his lungs and heart. He had been under the care of an Atlanta specialist and home physicians but his condition became so serious that he was carried to the hospital Sunday morning. Surgeons performed a minor operation and for a time he seemed better. A second operation was found necessary yesterday and he never rallied from it.

Austin was born in July, 1898, and therefore would have been twenty-one years old this coming July. He is survived by his parents, one brother, W. E. Cason, Jr., and three sisters, Misses Caroline, Chatty Neal, and Helen Cason.

At school he was a favorite among his fellow students. He played an important part in the athletic and social life of the town. His cheery, big-hearted disposition won for him a friend in all whom he met. There was always sunshine when Austin was around. News of his death came as a distinct shock; friends found it hard to realize that the big-souled, manly boy was dead.

The grief-stricken mother, father, brother and sisters had the sincere sympathy of all in their deep sorrow. The body will be brought home this afternoon at 5:50 and the funeral will be held tomorrow.

Mesdames T. T. Capehart, W. A. Lane, G. M. Beasley, Messrs. E. H. and V. C. Austin, and Miss Caroline Cason went to Chester this morning to accompany the body to Monroe.

Purely Personal.

Mrs. Tom Wolf is seriously ill at her home at Mineral Springs. Mrs. Wolf recently underwent an operation for cancer at a Charlotte hospital.

Mrs. Loula Williams and son are visiting Mrs. Flora Davis.

Mrs. J. E. Howard and children of Fuquay Springs are visiting Mrs. Howard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Carroll.

Mr. W. Pearsall, operator at the Western Union office here, was called to Mount Olive Saturday night by the illness of his mother.

Mrs. Flora Davis and daughters, Misses Bessie and May, will leave the latter part of May for Ardmore, Okla., where they will make their home. Mrs. Davis has two sons in business in Ardmore, Messrs. Jim and Mark Davis. Mrs. Davis and daughters have a host of friends in Monroe who never to see them leave.

Mrs. A. L. Monroe entertained the canteen workers Tuesday afternoon. After a discussion of matters pertaining to the canteen work, a social hour was enjoyed and ice cream and cake served.

Misses Elizabeth Hudson and Gerard Stack, students of Salem College at Winston-Salem, are spending this week with their parents.

Mr. J. B. Copple, cashier of the Albemarle Bank, spent Sunday with his parents. Mrs. Copple is visiting relatives in Rutherfordton.

Mr. E. G. Faust spent several days last week at the Chester Sanatorium.

Miss Nora Laney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. K. B. Laney, has resigned a position with the Richmond Dry Goods Co., of Richmond, Va., to accept a civil service appointment in the war department at Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Taylor of Mt. Croghan, S. C., are visiting Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Jordan.

Drs. S. A. Stevens, R. H. Garren and G. M. Smith are attending the meeting of the North Carolina Medical Association at Pinehurst.

Sergeant Louie Conder has returned to Camp Eustis, Va., after spending a ten days furlough with his people at Indian Trail. He expects to receive his discharge soon.

Messrs. Milton Wiggs, Will Hudson and DeWitt Alexander arrived home last night, having been honorably discharged from the service, after several months with the expeditionary forces in France.

Mr. E. H. Griffin, a native of this county, has been secured as night clerk for the Hotel Joffre. Mr. Griffin has been connected with the Terminal Hotel at Hamlet.

Mr. Harold Pleslar returned to his home in Sanford last night, after visiting relatives in the county.

Mr. Marvin Whitfield landed in New York from overseas Saturday. He has notified his mother, Mrs. W. T. Whitfield, by wire. He is expected home in a few days.

Local Market.

Good white cotton	27.50
Rowden	28.75
Eggs	32
Butter	30 to 40
Sweet potatoes	1.75
Country hams	25 to 32
Bacon	30
Corn	1.75
Beef	7 to 9
White meat	3.00
Young chickens	35 to 60
Hens	75 to 1.00
Gulians	50 to 60

