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APPROPRIATE MEMORIAL EXERCISES HELD IN COURTHOUSE

Resolutions Adopted to Erect Monument to the Twenty Union County Soldiers Who Gave Their Lives—Messrs. B. C. Ashcraft, W. C. Heath, W. B. Love and J. J. Parker Made Addresses.

The memory of the twenty Union County boys who gave their lives during the World War was honored in appropriate exercises at the courthouse this morning.

Mr. B. C. Ashcraft who made the address of the morning, was introduced by Mr. Redwine as "the man who has always been the friend of the old soldier and would always be the friend of the young."

The gist of the report of the committee on resolutions was that the organization of the Memorial Association be perfected and made permanent, that a history of Union County's part in the war be written immediately and that a monument be erected to commemorate the memory of the boys who died.

Prior to the adoption of these resolutions with the accompanying recommendation short addresses were made by Messrs. W. B. Love, W. C. Heath and J. J. Parker, all of whom expressed themselves as heartily in favor of the immediate erection of a monument.

GILLIAM CRAIG HEADS LOCAL POST OF AMERICAN LEGION

"Melvin Deese" is Decided Upon for Name of Soldier Organization at Meeting Saturday.

Union county service men, in session here Saturday, organized the "Melvin Deese" post of the American Legion, elected Mr. Gilliam Craig Post Commander, and started off with a membership of nearly fifty.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. John Beasley, temporary chairman. He stated the object of the meeting; and was followed by Major Hugh Hinde and Mr. Gilliam Craig, who endorsed the Legion in fitting words.

The constitution, as approved by the State convention, was adopted without change. Dr. H. D. Stewart, after this had been done, arose and introduced resolutions urging the speedy passage of the peace treaty.

Mr. Gilliam Craig was elected Post Commander; Mr. Vann Hawfield, Lt. Commander; Mr. Joe Hudson, Post Adjutant; and the executive committee is composed of the following: Messrs. Frank Redfearn, J. Hamp Price, I. R. Duncan, and John Beasley.

An entertainment committee is planning to give a banquet and dance to the Post members in a few weeks.

Some Warmly Conducted Family Debates.

(American.) Resolved, That Luella is old enough to assist Lucile in entertaining gentlemen callers. Resolved, That the car does not belong to Lawrence to use at his pleasures, but is the common property of all.

FOUR PRIZES OFFERED FOR BEST ESSAY ON GOOD ROADS.

County Road Commission Offers Awards to Best Letters Submitted by Children of County Schools.

Four prizes, totaling \$15, are offered by the county road commission for the best essays on good roads written by Union county school children.

"There is much sentiment in Union county for better roads and better schools and it has occurred to us that we ought to encourage this among the school teachers and pupils as much as our time and opportunities will permit.

The names of all who will enter this contest together with the schools they represent, must be sent to the County Superintendent of Education, Monroe, N. C., not later than December 21st, 1919, and the contest will close on March 1st, 1920.

The town would secure much advertising from the Chicago team being here. In all, about 100 men, including players, sportsmen, and newspaper men would be here for a month or longer.

Former Emperor William went to Holland a year ago Monday. Since that time there has been no demand officially or unofficially, for his extradition or delivery to the allies, nor has Holland at all changed its viewpoint toward him.

CUTS USELESS CALLING

Mrs. Lansing and Other Wives of Cabinet Members Revolt Against Society Laws.

Washington Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune. Mrs. Robert Lansing, wife of the secretary of state, has laid the knife at the root of the oldest and for many years the most meaningless of Washington's social laws by refusing longer to recognize the necessity of turning all calls made on her during the season.

No cabinet man has ever thought of claiming the right to an eight-hour day, but Mrs. Lansing has taken the lead in a strike against the custom of spending hours several days per week in driving from door to door to leave her cards for every woman in official or residential society who on Wednesdays "at home" has left a card for her.

The problem is one in simple mathematics. Without counting the cabinet, the Supreme court, the diplomatic corps; representing forty-two countries, and the groups of distinguished foreigners who visit Washington on special missions or as members of international conferences and congresses from time to time, there are permanently in Washington ninety-six Senators, four hundred and thirty-five members of Congress, and the members of thirty-nine commissions, boards and bureaus, from the Smithsonian institution to the Columbia institution for the deaf, to say nothing of the division and bureau chiefs and other officials with each department, the ladies of whose families call at least once each season, with or without their husbands, on the wife of every member of the cabinet.

The real problem, however, is the matter of congressional calls. The wife of a member of Congress can discharge her social duty to the cabinet in nine calls, but a cabinet woman must pay more than five hundred if she makes but one call during the season on each senatorial and congressional household.

In her revolt against a precedent established when the capital was young and official society counted its membership in hundreds rather than in thousands, Mrs. Lansing is gladly supported by Mrs. Lane, wife of the secretary of the interior, and Mrs. Houston, wife of the secretary of agriculture.

Errors of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat them.—Thomas Jefferson.

CHICAGO WHITE SOX INVITED TO TRAIN HERE NEXT SEASON

If Manager Comisky Accepts, Nearly a Hundred Players, Sportsmen, and Newspaper Men Will Be Here For Month.

On learning that Charles Comisky, owner of the Chicago White Sox baseball team, was seeking a place to train his team next spring, Mr. T. L. Riddle, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, forwarded to him the following telegram yesterday morning:

"I don't believe in parading my virtues," said the righteous husband to his wife. "That is wise, my dear," said the wife. "It always takes a number, you know, for a parade."

—Mr. Robert Redwine has been elected Battalion Major, and his brother, Mr. Worth Redwine, has been chosen a Captain of the Porter Military Academy troops. They are sons of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Redwine.

MAIRSHVILLE SHOCKED AT THE DEATH OF MRS. BASCOM MARSH

Body of One of Most Beloved Women Laid to Rest Sunday — Funeral Preached by Rev. D. M. Austin of Charlotte.

Marshville, Nov. 10.—Never in the history of Marshville has there occurred a tragedy which so shocked and grieved the community as did the death of Mrs. Bascom Marsh on the morning of Nov. 8th.

Understand you are looking for suitable place to train your team for next season. If you will come to Monroe will build a diamond according to your own specifications, with shower baths. Excellent climate; good hotel accommodations. Wire if you are interested, and will send additional data concerning town.—T. L. Riddle, Secretary Chamber of Commerce.

There has never lived in Marshville a more earnest christian woman than Mrs. Annie Marsh. She had been a member of the Baptist church since early girlhood and had devoted her life to the interests of her church. She exercised a remarkable influence over her fellow workers; her beautiful life and unceasing devotion to things higher and better were a constant inspiration to all who knew her.

Before her marriage twenty-five years ago Mrs. Marsh was Miss Ann Judson Ashcraft and was born in Laues Creek township about forty-five years ago. Since her marriage to Mr. Marsh she has made Marshville her home. She had two children, Miss Mary Marsh, who has been a student at Queen's College this fall, and Mr. Henry Marsh, who is associated with his father in the mercantile business here.

KAISER WILLIAM AND CROWN PRINCE SAFE IN HOLLAND.

The Dutch Will Hardly Agree to Demands For His Extradition, Believing That Holland Should Offer Refuge to Political Expatiates.

The Associated Press learned from sources that are unquestionable, Holland's viewpoint as regards William Hohenzollern may be stated frankly as follows: The Netherlands, which for centuries has accorded a political refuge to all, considers the former emperor and crown prince not as royalty, but as persons entitled to their rights as any plain Johann Schmidt who fled to Holland during the war.

Rev. J. J. Edwards, the new Methodist pastor, and his family arrived Saturday. Rev. Mr. Edwards preached his first sermon here Sunday evening to a large congregation, all denominations uniting to give him a warm welcome. His service was very pleasing to the Marshville people, who are anticipating a pleasant and profitable year under his leadership.

Miss Johnnie Long spent the weekend in Polkton. Mrs. J. E. Basley has moved back to her home here after spending the summer in Charlotte.

Dr. Critz of Albemarle Fatally Injured.

Albemarle, November 9.—Dr. W. P. Critz, a prominent dentist, of Albemarle, is in Rainey hospital, at Badin, fatally injured as a result of an automobile accident which occurred between Badin and Hardaway's camp on the Yadkin River this afternoon.

The latest reports from the hospital are to the effect that Dr. Critz cannot possibly recover, as the entire forepart of his skull was crushed and had to be removed, and that part of his brain was also removed. His death is expected any moment and the hospital authorities do not think he can survive more than twenty-four hours.

It is stated that the cause of the accident was the faulty brakes of the automobile, which in being driven down a very steep hill near Haraway's camp, turned over twice, injuring all of the occupants of the car, but it is not thought that any of them is seriously injured except Dr. Critz.

Men don't stand much chace with women nowadays. This is sadly being brought home to many a member of the suspended sex. For instance: "I may not be so big a fool as I look," said he to her. They were having a quarrel.

"No," she replied sweetly. Then you have got a great deal to be thankful for." And in this: "I don't believe in parading my virtues," said the righteous husband to his wife.

"That is wise, my dear," said the wife. "It always takes a number, you know, for a parade." Ouch!

They never sought in vain who sought the Lord aright!—Burns.

CONTRACT LET FOR FIRST STRETCH OF THE HIGHWAY

Mr. Gus Ginn of Gastonia Was Lucky Bidder, and He Plans to Have First Five Miles of Road Built in Little Over Four Months.

The contract for the construction of four and one-half miles of roads on the Charlotte to Wilmington highway in this county was let to Mr. Gus Ginn of Gastonia yesterday by the county road commission.

The four and a half miles stretch of road runs from the Mecklenburg county line to the Monroe township line. The specifications provide for a roadway thirty feet wide including ditches, eighteen feet of which is to be top-soiled.

A concrete bridge will be built by Mr. Ginn across the stream one-third of a mile beyond the Monroe township line.

Charlotte Has Little Story Writer of Genius.

(From The Charlotte Observer.) The following short story, "A Broken Button," was written by Althea Gordon Bell, aged twelve, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Bell of Charlotte, and she received no aid at all, securing her information from the library.

"Once I was a happy sea shell in my ocean home. I danced and played in the waves and lived happily until one day a horrible net came down and dragged me and my playfellows to the surface.

"When I was pulled out I saw two fishermen. They dragged us into a boat and started to the shore. "I could see that many of my playfellows were grieving for our ocean home, but I, who had always wished to see above the surface, was almost glad I had been dragged up.

"When we were pulled ashore the fisherman sold us to another man who had us hauled off in a wagon. It was dreadful to be packed in with so many other shells, it almost made me wish for my happy home in the sea. Then they unloaded us and packed us in barrels in a great building and there we stayed for six days. We were soaked to make us less brittle. Next we were taken out and sawed into blanks with saws formed of steel strips bent into tubular form. A fine spray of water dropped on us through the machinery. I kept on dropping to keep us cool and keep down the dust which the men cannot breathe.

Then they ground off our backs to remove the skin and the surface and they polished our fronts. Next they drilled two awful holes into us and afterwards sewed us onto cards and packed us tightly together in a big box. Then I could feel us moving but I could not see. I felt us moving a long time, about six days, then we were taken out of our box and put on a counter.

"I was fun to watch the people. I wished some of them would take me. Many people picked us but no one took me until a lady with a brown coat took me and two other cards with buttons just like me. She took us home and sat down and sewed us on some small rompers. A small boy put on the rompers and wore them around. I liked my little master—the other boys called him Frankland. At last the rompers were so dirty that they had to go to the laundry and after that to be ironed. The horrible old ironing woman payed no attention to us little buttons, and she came so close that, at last, she broke me in two.

"When I went back to my little master he wore his rompers again and again, and again they were sent to the laundry and ironed. At last the rompers were so torn they could be worn no longer so they cut the buttons off and put them in the button box. There I layed among the other buttons for three or four years and, at last, a little girl came and got me and wrote a story about me—"and here I am."

Too Trusting.

Carefully the burglar effected an entrance into the bank and found his way in the strong room. When the light from his lantern fell on the door he saw this sign: "Save your dynamite. This safe is not locked. Turn the knob and open." For a time he ruminated.

"Anyway there's no harm in trying if it really is unlocked," said he. He grasped the knob and turned. Instantly the office was flooded with light, an alarm-bell rang loudly, an electric shock rendered him helpless, while a door in the wall flew open and a big dog seized him.

"I don't know what's wrong with me," he sighed an hour later, when the cell door closed upon him. "I've too much faith in human nature—I'm too trusting!"

LATEST HAPPENINGS

News Events of the Day in the State and Nation.

The Southern Medical Association is holding its annual session in Asheville with more than 700 delegates present.

The Belgian king and queen have reached Spain, arriving in Lisbon Sunday night on board the U. S. S. George Washington.

The first national convention of the American Legion is in session in Minneapolis with Chairman Henry D. Lindsley of Texas presiding.

An oil fire which swept 80 acres of proven oil territory near Wagoner City, Texas, resulted in the death of one man, a number of persons injured and a million dollar loss.

Judge E. Y. Webb is in Richmond attending the circuit court of appeals. He is "getting his hand in" and expects to take up his work in North Carolina next week.

After Davidson College faculty declined to grant a petition, the students decided to "take" a holiday today and will stage a great celebration.

Edward Campbell, a Winston-Salem youth, has been sent to the State Hospital for the Insane, physicians pronouncing him an incurable pyromaniac. He is charged with starting a number of incendiary fires.

Lt. B. W. Maynard with Mechanic Cline and "Doc" Tritle, are in Washington and are taking part in the Armistice Day celebration in a unique way. When one mile up in the air the "Flying Parson" will offer a prayer which will be repeated to the audience below by wireless telephone.

SERGEANT ALVIN YORK MAY BE PROMOTED TO LIEUT.

Congress May Honor Him in This Way and Retire Him With Full Pay for Life—Such a Bill Has Been Introduced.

Down in the Fourth district of Tennessee there lives a man credited with the most outstanding individual achievement of any American in the World War. His name, already known to the majority of the people in the United States, is Alvin C. York, and until recently he was Sergeant of Company G, 328th Infantry, 82nd Division of the American Expeditionary Forces. A bill has been introduced by the congressman from the district in which Sergeant York resides, Cordell Hull, to honor the soldier's heroic exploits by commissioning him a second lieutenant and then placing him on the retired list with pay and allowances of a retired second lieutenant. York virtually alone wiped out a German machine gun battalion, killed twenty-five of the enemy and captured one hundred and thirty-two prisoners.

The military affairs committee of the House of Representatives is expected to report Congressman Hull's bill favorably, and similar action by the Senate is confidently predicted.

York, it will be remembered, was second elder of the Church of Christ and Christian Union in the section where he lived, near the Wolf river, about five miles from the Kentucky border. Although deeply religious he declined to claim exemption as a conscientious objector, and, being convinced that his duty to Country was justifiable by Biblical writings, he promptly devoted his attention to his military duties, rose from the ranks to be corporal, and then to a sergeant after his exploit.

On his return to the United States, York was tendered a reception not received by any American soldier other than General Pershing, but he returned to his mountain home where his mother and three small brothers and sisters awaited him. All attempts to inveigle him into the moving pictures, vaudeville or business failed, or, as he expressed it,

"I was offered many different kinds of position, and to-night I could have five hundred thousand dollars in the bank if I'd accepted those offers, but I read in a little book I carried on the battlefields of France something that I remembered. It said: 'What does it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?'"

So, with all these things in mind, Congressman Hull contends that an unusual distinction should be bestowed on Sergeant York, for he already has the Congressional Medal of Honor, Distinguished Service Cross, etc.

A Double Explanation.

One morning a woman walked into a village grocery store with a majestic stride. It was easy to see, says The Argonaut, by the sternness of her expression, that she was somewhat disturbed.

"This," she sarcastically explained, throwing a package on the counter, "is the soap that does the washing itself. It's the soap that makes washing a pleasure. 'It's the soap—'" "That isn't soap, madam," interrupted the groceryman, examining the package. "Your little girl was in here yesterday for a half a pound of cheese and a half a pound of soap. This is the cheese."

"U-m, that accounts for it!" said the woman as the light of understanding began to glow. "I wondered all night what made the Welsh rabbit we had for supper taste so queer."