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ONE CENT A WORD FOR EACH INSERTION

AUTO TRANSFER—Call M. L. Threatant at the New Home Cafe, Phone 384.

PHONE No. 3 for auto transfer. Careful drivers, and charges reasonable.—B. C. Hinson.

FOR SALE FIFTY-FOUR acres of good farming land, including the Sikes mill, three dwelling houses, two good wells, good orchard, and pasture. Bargain to quick buyer.—See G. W. Baucum, Monroe route six, or J. A. Baucum at mill.

"ALAGA" BRAND COSTS a trifle more than just ordinary "Syrup" but Oh! my what "unequaled goodness" you do get. No chemicals used to preserve. No sugar extracted. Just Georgia Ribbon Cane as it comes from the plantation with enough corn syrup added to give consistency. This is "ALAGA" brand table syrup. Ask your grocer.

DR. H. SMITH, Eye-Sight Specialist, can be found regularly at his office, Monroe, N. C., the entire fall and winter. Modern and up-to-date in every particular. Have your eyes examined and glasses fitted. Office in Bek-Bundy building next to Dr. Green's dental office.

FOR SALE—Six-room house on Houston street; all modern conveniences—water lights and sewerage—large back lot; on paved street.—Fowler & Lee.

FREE DIRT—Those having yards and lots to fill in can get dirt free from the Houston lot in front of our stables.—Fowler & Lee.

FOR TRANSFER CALL J. C. Gordon, at Snyder and Gullage's store.

WANTED—Subscription agents for The Country Gentleman. Liberal commissions and personal help. For full particulars write Otis T. Hallman, P. O. Box 984, Charlotte, N. C.

FOR SALE—A fresh milk cow—J. O. Harbes, Monroe, Route two.

FOR SALE—Eight registered Red Jersey pigs about two months old.—W. L. Earnhart.

OWING to my being in bad health, I will sell for cash at public auction at my slaughter pen on Saturday, Jan. 10, at 2:00 p. m., all of my hogs—7 brood sows and one stock hog.—Hugh Starnes.

FOR SALE—One 1917 Ford, Engine just overhauled in good condition. A bargain to quick buyer. \$325 buys it. Phone 238 or call at Monroe Steam Pressing Club.

FOR SALE—A good table or mare—J. B. Williams.

STRAYED—A black male pig—M. H. Richardson.

FOR SALE—One driving mare, six years old; weighs 925; sound, gentle, and good speed. Open buggy, rubber tires; hand-made set buggy harness. See me for a bargain. Cash or paper.—C. A. Gibson, Monroe, N. C. Phone 372-J.

PHONE M. H. RICHARDSON for a cord of good, dry pine wood.

FOR RENT—Good one-horse farm, convenient to church and school; good orchard and pasture; excellent buildings.—M. H. Richardson.

FOR SALE—Desirable house and lot on Windsor street; lights and water.—P. H. Johnson.

FOR SALE—Several Ford touring cars in A-1 condition; price reasonable.—B. C. Hinson.

CALL YOUR GROCER today and have him send you a can of "Alaga" ribbon cane syrup. It has all the quality and rich flavor of the ribbon cane.

"ALAGA" BRAND GEORGIA CANE Syrup has no equal. Good for either "Little Mary" or "Grandma Lucy." No other syrup has its delicious flavor and rich, health-giving quality. Phone your grocer for "ALAGA" and accept no substitute. Henderson Snyder Company, wholesale grocer, distributors for Monroe and vicinity.

FOR SALE—Seventy acres, 2 1/2 miles from courthouse on Charlotte highway. Land lies well; good tenant house; two wells and a fine spring-watered pasture for 15 cows. Saw timber on place to build good six-room house; plenty of wood; about 45 acres open land. An ideal location for stock farm. This is a good place at a bargain.—C. A. Gibson, Phone 372-J, Monroe, N. C.

SPECIAL for SATURDAY only, ALAGA Brand Syrup. "Its Merit is What Tells," at 18 cents a can, one can to the customer.

CROWELL'S VARIETY STORE.

South Main Street.



"No, mum," said the wounded man regretfully. "I never shot a German and I had a good chance to. They were charging us in close order. 'Fire at will!' hollers our captain. 'Which one is he?' I asks, and then before anyone could answer me I got it in the chest."

HOW THE GERMANS MANAGED TO ESCAPE ANNIHILATION

America would have Layed Enemy Country to a Waste Almost Had Not Armistice Intervened.

(From The Literary Digest.)

Marshal Foch, it has frequently been reported, was somewhat disappointed by the sudden and unexpected end of the war; the same thing may be said with equal justice of the men who were in charge of the preparations for the great American drive which was to take place in March, 1919. If, like Foch, they welcomed the end of the slaughter, they could not help regretting that the full force of their preparations was not to be exerted upon Germany. One of the stories that came out soon after the close of the war was that of the achievement of the War Department in making deadly gases. There was so much that was out of the ordinary about this report that some skepticism was expressed, but E. A. Powell, in his book, "The Army Behind the Army," assures us that there was no exaggeration and that the real accomplishment was even beyond the earlier reports. As The Aged Standard summarizes and comments on this account:

We all have heard of the gas that was to have ended the war. Mr. Powell says it was manufactured at Willoughby, near Cleveland, and was seventy-two times more deadly than the mustard-gas of the Germans. It is estimated that ten tons of this death-dealing poison could have destroyed all life in New York City.

American Army officers had planned to make their big offensive in March, 1919, if the war was not ended before the winter of 1918-19 caused operations to slow down, and one of the weapons to have been employed was three thousand tons of this gas, ten pounds to a shell, and three hundred and fifty pounds to a drum to be dropped from airplanes.

Powell in his book presents a number of extra-ordinary performances by those who were preparing America for the great offensive as follows:

So successfully was the gas problem met that by October, 1918, the Edgewood arsenal alone was producing nearly twice as much gas per day as Germany, France, and England together. Typical of Colonel Walker's methods was the immediate scrapping of the slow and dangerous water-cooling method of producing phosgene used in Europe and the invention of a system that turned out forty tons of this gas a day. He thereby cut the cost of this gas to the Government from one dollar and a half a pound to ten cents a pound. The systems devised for filling, painting, and marking shells were marvels of mechanical ingenuity.

One of the most remarkable discoveries of the war, due to the experiments of General Squier, chief of Signal Corps, was that trees can be used as instruments in their receipt and transmission of electrical messages, both telegraph and telephone, both by wire and wireless. "From the moment an acorn is planted in fertile soil," to quote the words of General Squier himself, "it becomes a 'detector' and a 'receiver' of electro-magnetic waves, and the marvelous properties of this receiver, through agencies at present entirely unknown to us, are such as to vitalize the acorn and to produce in time the giant oak. In the power of multiplying plant-cells it may, indeed, be called an incomparable amplifier."

When the war ended orders had actually been placed by the United States Government for 23,350 tanks, representing an outlay of approximately one hundred and seventy-five million dollars. This vast fleet of tanks were to be manned by some fifty-eight thousand men—as many as there were in the entire American Army prior to the war with Spain. Had these tanks been placed side by side they would have formed a moving wall of steel forty miles long.

Special motor-trucks, equipped with pumping, filtering, sterilizing, and testing apparatus, time after time demonstrated that they were able to get into action and deliver pure water from a polluted supply within thirty minutes after their arrival. Sixty miles of pipe and three hundred gas-driven pumps were used during the St. Mihiel and Argonne-Meuse operations alone.

An interesting and little known feature of the remarkable work of the chemical warfare service was the elaborate series of experiments on living specimens. It was necessary on one occasion to send an officer to Mexico to purchase one thousand and five hundred Angora goats, experiments having shown that the goat possesses powers of resistance to gas which more nearly approximate those of a human than does by other common animal.

Thanks to the work of Bradley Dewey, of the American Can Company, chief of the gas-defense division, and those associated with him, the A. E. F. wore gas-masks that gave twenty times the protection afforded by those worn by the Germans. The United States Government now possesses a system of code-transmission which can defy all the experts of the world. This device, developed in 1918 to meet war-needs, is so perfect that a message sent by its means is absolutely indecipherable to the inventor himself; it is the only cipher in existence that is absolutely indecipherable and at the same time practicable.

No single person contributed more to the fine art of perfecting devices for killing Germans at long range during the war than a certain college professor of astronomy. So well did he—Professor Forest Ray Moulton, of the University of Chicago—adapt his theoretical knowledge of the mathematics of the paths of celestial bodies to the problems of artillery ballistics that he became a major in the engineering division of ordnance. Here is a sample of his achievements: As the result of a series of abstruse calculations he made a change in the shape of the copper driving-band of the six-inch shell, whereby, without adding to the powder charge and with no modification whatever in the gun, he increased its range two and a half miles. What is even more remarkable and important, he so reduced the variation between successive shots

that a given number of shells will fall into one-eighth the area formerly covered by their dispersion.

During the Meuse-Argonne offensive our aviators took one hundred thousand photographs in four days. To meet the demand for maps, plenty of them and at short notice, the engineers erected and operated in France a larger map-producing plant than was possessed by France herself or any of the Allies. In order to provide a more rapid means of obtaining topographical information, Major James W. Bagley, of the Engineers, invented an aerial cartograph or mapping camera which takes three pictures at a time from an airplane, mapping a strip of territory three and a half miles wide at five thousand feet elevation.

When the armistice was signed, sixty thousand members of the A. E. F. were engaged on railroad work of various kinds in France; more than a thousand miles of standard-gauge railway (equal to the distance by the Pennsylvania from New York to Chicago) had been laid; upward of one thousand and three hundred locomotives (three hundred more than are owned by the Atchison system) had been shipped overseas, and had the war continued, we would have had in France by July, 1919, enough American cars to make up a train the ca-boose of which would have been leaving Paris when the engine was entering Berlin.

The transportation department had in operation between Tours, which was the headquarters of the service of supply, and Chaumont, which was the great headquarters, an all-American train, drawn by an American locomotive, driven by an American engineer, and, as a final touch, with its sleeping cars in charge of former Pullman porters.

Thirteen billion dollars was to have been spent on ordnance for the first five million men.

The Quartermaster Corps caused the death of five hundred thousand Newchwang dogs over in North China because their skins are the best material in the world for aviator's uniforms. It operated the largest shirt factory in the world. It met a shortage in needles by dispatching an agent to Sweden, who returned with a million needles. It conducted two schools of coffee roasting, and as a result the American soldier received a fresher cup of coffee than most of the folks back home and the Government saved two or three cents a pound.

The Quartermaster Corps spent eight billion and five hundred million dollars during the war—more than half of the total expenditures for the entire army. It developed the most highly specialized shoe ever made, purchased thirty-three million pairs of them, carried them in one hundred and twenty sizes—including such hitherto unheard-of sizes as 17EEE. At the time of the armistice approximately one million pounds of food a day were being shipped overseas.

All Americans should be proud of the great things their country did during the war.

"HOGAN'S ALLEY" IS APPRECIATED BY CORRESPONDENT

Mrs. Funderburk Considers It a "Perfect Gem" and Thinks Writer Has a Wonderful Gift of Being Able to See Beauty in Lowly and Humble Things.

To the Editor of The Journal:—Now that things have sorter quieted down after about the happiest holidays that our folks have seen in many years, I am taking time to sit down and think a little. Gathering up the things that I enjoyed during the holidays my thoughts turned to the little article in the Christmas issue of The Journal entitled "Hogan's Alley." It was a perfect gem and the writer has the wonderful gift of being able to see the beauty and the poetry in the lowly and humble things of this world. What a great and much to be desired thing that it is. It helps the owner to get more out of life than the average person, to enjoy and appreciate all the little pleasures that day by day comes ones way. How this writer pictures this alley in beautiful Monroe; how he makes one long to leave the big things and the big folks of the city and go around there and just be a little humble, care-free dweller without any weighty responsibilities to make one stay awake at night and tumble and toss as one tries to think and plan for the work of tomorrow. After all what a jolly, care-free life the dwellers in "Hogan's Alley" of everywhere have and enjoy. I reckon that is a God-given gift after all. I reckon that is why the Lord looked upon creation when it was completed and called it good because he could see the beauty in the lowliest things.

Now I don't know who "K. H." is, nor whether it is a man or a woman, but I'll venture to say he or she is over 35 years old. Because one is rarely ever able to appreciate these kinds of things until one has seen some years upon the face of the earth. So I am almost ready to say that this delightful unknown writer is nearer fifty than otherwise. "Awful," you say? No, indeed. Why I think fifty is the most wonderful age there is. Talk about "Sweet Sixteen." Why it is nothing to compare with fifty. One has to be that age before one can place rightful value on rightful things. Youth in all of its birthdays is restless and dissatisfied and feverish and uneasy, and all the other undesirable things, but when one has lived through all of that and reached the beautiful age of fifty then one has learned to be calm, not to go all to pieces over trifles, not to jump at hasty conclusions, and to appreciate the little everyday joys and pleasures that were passed by unnoticed in early years, and many other valuable lessons too numerous to mention here. I haven't yet reached that age, but I will not have to wait many more birth days until I do reach it. I am so near it that I have already learned some of the things noticed above. When I do reach it I may have a few more wrinkles and gray hairs, but what of that? Wrinkles don't hurt and gray hairs don't give any pain. They feel just like other colors feel and there are things that I expect to possess on

the inside that will more than compensate for all those things and I expect to be happier than I have ever been. I think it is the most deplorable mistake to look on life after one passes thirty as a state of mere existing in which one is supposed to sit in the chimney corner and patiently and with folded hands wait for the coming of the undertaker. Hosh! I never expect to waste any precious time in any such contemplation. The undertaker may be needed some time but I'm not going to put much thought on him nor his job. I am just going to live day by day enjoying this old world and the life God has given to me in it and thanking him every day that he has put me here and given me the chance to enjoy it. And when I go to Monroe I am going to find some one who knows who "K. H." is and where Hogan's Alley" is and I am going to see them both and tell them how much pleasure they have given to—Edna V. Funderburk.

FORMER UNION RESIDENT IS DEAD IN CHARLOTTE

Robert A. Barrett, Well-Known in This Section, Passes Away At His Home on Union Street.

Charlotte, Jan. 8.—Mr. Robert A. Barrett died at his late home on Union street, Sunnyside section of Charlotte, N. C., on Sunday night, the 4th inst., at 10 o'clock of paralysis, having been sick only three days. The funeral took place at the home at 4 o'clock on Monday, the 5th. The services were conducted by the Rev. J. E. Wood, pastor of Pogram Street Presbyterian church, assisted by the Rev. G. C. Lynch, pastor of St. Paul's Presbyterian church. The remains were taken for burial on Tuesday to Tithah Presbyterian church in Union county, below Waxhaw.

Mr. Barrett leaves a wife and several sons and daughters to mourn his loss. He was born in Lancaster county, S. C., sixty years ago. Most of his life has been spent in Union and Mecklenburg counties.

It required eighteen months to complete the enumeration work for the first decennial census in 1790. In 1920 the census bureau plans to complete the enumeration work for the entire country in from two to four weeks and announce the population figures in less than three months from the date the enumeration work is completed.

Conscience belongs to no labor union. Some people actually feel the pangs of remorse even before they are found out.

ARMENIAN GIRL THINKS SHE'S IN HEAVEN HERE

Gay New York Falls to Bring a Smile to Girl's Lips—Sees Kin After 12 Years.

Broken in health and bearing on her right thumb the red tattoo identifying her as a Mohammedan slave, Varanousch Karagheusian, a 20-year old Armenian girl, spent a day in New York recently in the company of her brother, John N. Karagheusian, a wealthy rug dealer of Minneapolis, whom she had not seen in 12 years. "She is the first to reach America of the victims of the Turkish deportations of 1915-16 when thousands of Armenian and Syrian women were driven from their homes to Aleppo. She arrived in this country a few days ago with Marshall Lucalls Mays, of Topeka, Kansas, a near east relief worker.

Theatres, automobile rides, pretty clothes and all the comforts of one of the city's biggest hotels have failed to bring a smile of pleasure to the girl's lips. When she met her brother she broke into a fit of hysterical weeping and despite his efforts to amuse her the veil of sadness remains.

"She does not realize she is in New York," her brother said. "She thinks she is in heaven."

Her digestive organs have been seriously impaired by her privations while in the hands of the Turks and her diet consists wholly of liquid food with small bits of bread.

Miss Karagheusian was driven from her home with all her relatives in 1915. From July until October they were kept on the road by the brutal Turkish guards. Their only food was vegetation found in the fields along the way.

One of the refugees dropped by the wayside. Her mother was the first to go and died in her arms. She alone of the family survived the horrors of the march. Through the help of a girl friend, the captive found work in a Turkish hospital at the Zahleh base and she nursed the wounded there for several months. When the British captured Jerusalem she made her escape to the British lines.

While working in a hospital kitchen she met an Armenian in French army who had visited America and knew her brother. The soldier immediately communicated with the rug dealer who enlisted the aid of the near east relief and arranged for the girl's transportation to this country.

She will be sent to school in Minneapolis.

Columbia Records
"Danse Bacchanale" by French Symphony

A superb piece of ballet music is this wild, oriental dance from Saint-Saens' *Sanson* and *Delilah* rendered by the Paris Conservatory Symphony Orchestra. Rapid and fiery, it foreshadows the destruction of the revelers in the Temple of Dagon. Coupled with "Capriccio Espagnol." A-6122—\$1.50

Other Good Records



When you have Money you have Friends.

Have you ever noticed that when a man is known to have money in the bank he invariably has friends, many friends? Not necessarily because he has money, but because the possession of a banking account is a strong indication of his success in life—and successful men are always admired.

We invite you to open an account with us today.
The Savings, Loan and Trust Co.
R. B. Redwine, President. H. B. Clark, Cashier

Uncle Sam says of Life Insurance

That \$10,000 is the right amount for the young man in the army to carry. On this basis we say the right amount for the young man out of the army to carry is \$5,000. As you grow older you can take more from time to time. We can write policies up to \$100,000, but \$10,000 will dry many tears.

Death, Debt and the Sheriff

If your home is mortgaged, that is the combination your widow would have to face—unless you have a life insurance policy sufficient to pay off the mortgage.

"Life insurance is the only mint where sympathy for the widow is coined into cash."

Investigate our famous "Carolina Special" Policy.

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