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MONROE, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1920.

\$1.50 PER YEAR CASH.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE

Latest Happenings In and Around Monroe.

Privates Welch and Beecham, who fought with the first division, are here securing recruits for the army.

Mr. A. M. Broom and W. E. Williams will preach at Brief school house next Sunday morning at eleven o'clock.

Regular services will be held at Altan next Sunday at 11 a. m., and at Bethany at 3 p. m., by Rev. E. S. Watson, the pastor.

Rev. R. M. Hagler will fill his appointments at Philadelphia church Sunday at 11 a. m., and at West Monroe at 6:30 p. m.

There will be preaching services at Unionville Presbyterian church at 11 a. m., and at Bethlehem at 3 p. m. Rev. J. W. Moss of Morganton will preach.

A photograph of Mr. P. M. Kendall, manager of the Efrd store here, appeared in this morning's Charlotte Observer along with pictures of other Efrd managers.

The Knights Templar will hold a very important meeting tonight. The officers for the ensuing year will be elected and much other important business is to be transacted.

Mr. C. L. Ferguson of Mecklenburg county, and Miss Fannie Connell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Connell of Goose Creek township, were married Wednesday by Esq. R. H. Hargett.

L. D. Taylor, the famous violinist, accompanied by Mr. Gunn, an expert pianist, will give a concert at the colored Presbyterian church Monday, the 15th of March, at 8 p. m. Admission 25c.

The Iceomree band returned home Wednesday from Great Branch, Va., where it played an engagement for a auction company. This band is gaining a state-wide reputation, and Mr. D. W. Green, the leader, is receiving many calls for it.

Dr. E. S. Greene has been appointed dental examiner for this county for the War Risk bureau by the United States Public Health service. It will be his duty to treat teeth trouble incurred by the ex-service men while in the army.

Mr. James B. Parker, a student at the Baptist Bible Institute at New Orleans, La., has been chosen as one of the delegates to the National Bible Conference, which will be held at Ft. Worth, Texas, April 2, 3 and 4. Mr. Parker, who is a brother of Mr. Raymond Parker of Monroe, is a ministerial student, and his friends predict a wonderful career for him. He will probably spend his vacation at Monroe this summer.

Work on the ice cream factory building, which is being erected by Mr. Eugene Ashcraft on his lot near the cotton platform, is progressing nicely. The frame of the building has been erected, and present indications point to the completion of the structure by the first of April. In the meantime, machinery for the plant is arriving daily. It is all of approved modern design, and Mr. O. D. Hawn, manager of the concern, hopes to have it in operation by May 1st.

Tuesday evening was election night for the Monroe Chapter Royal Arcanum Masons, and the following were chosen: J. M. Morrow, Jr., Excellent High Priest; J. W. Hamilton, King; R. W. Lemmond, Scribe; Lee Griffin, Principal Sojourner; E. G. Faust, Captain of the Host; A. L. Monroe, Royal Arch Captain; J. W. Love, Secretary; R. A. Morrow, Master of the Third Veil; G. M. Beasley, Master of the Second Veil; G. B. Caldwell, Master of the First Veil; and W. C. Wolfe, Sentinel.

Mr. J. S. McCain, postmaster at Washaw, has invented a very clever newspaper vending machine; in fact, the only real honest vending machine that we have ever seen. You place your nickel in the slot provided and instantly a bell rings and a paper appears at the opening provided therefor. If a person tries to beat the machine and puts in a penny instead of a nickel it is diverted and goes into a basket. An ingenious device locks the machine when the papers are exhausted and prevents any more money being put into the slot, thus preventing the machine from "beating" the public like so many of the vending machines do. Mr. McCain has given the machine a thorough tryout for the past two years, and is now sending the model to Washington patent attorneys to have the patent issued. He has already had offers for the sale of the machine.

Dr. H. E. Gurney, who has been in attendance on the Inter-Church meeting at Charlotte, brought back with him on Wednesday his friend, Dr. Warren W. Way, rector of St. Mary's School, Raleigh. Mr. Way is an old friend of Dr. Gurney and stayed with him during the mission that he held here in November, 1913. It was through Dr. Gurney's efforts that Mr. Way was brought to North Carolina from Cortlandt, New York. Mr. Way was first called to be rector of St. Luke's church in Salisbury and on the resignation of Dr. Lay was made rector of St. Mary's School, where he has made a great success, as the school is full to overflowing and over one hundred had to be turned away this session because there was no room for them. Mr. Way preached at St. Paul's church at night at the Wednesday night service and his sermon was acknowledged by all who heard it to be one of the finest ever preached in St. Paul's church. Mr. Way is, and always will be, a welcome guest to the Episcopalians of Monroe. He left yesterday morning for Raleigh.

Mrs. J. F. Laney, Messrs. R. A. Morrow and W. B. Love constitute the Union county board of public welfare, their appointment having been received this morning by Mr. F. H. Wolfe, county superintendent of public welfare.

The price of gasoline took a sensational leap in price from 30 to 33 cents a gallon in Monroe yesterday. Speculation and labor trouble in the oil fields are assigned as the cause of the increase in price by Monroe dealers. About a month ago gasoline was selling for 28 cents a gallon. Dealers predict it will go to 35 cents a gallon before many days.

The pictorial section of today's Charlotte Observer carried an interesting story of the history of the Belk chain of stores, along with full sized pictures of Mr. Henry Belk and Dr. J. M. Belk, the founders. Extracts from it follow: "W. H. and J. M. Belk founded what is today known as the Belk chain of stores in a small building with 2,000 feet of floor space in Monroe, in May, 1888. Today the Belk chain of department stores embraces twenty-six large stores in three states—North and South Carolina and Virginia. They employ 1100 people. Last year these stores did a total volume of business of approximately ten million dollars. This is a larger mercantile business than that done by any other concern in the Southern states."

YOUNG WHITE WOMAN GIVEN TWO YEARS IN COUNTY JAIL.

A Drug Addict From Infancy, Lottie Brigrman's Case Excited Sympathy of Court Attaches.

Lottie Brigrman, a white woman 27 years old, a drug addict, was found guilty of vagrancy and immoral conduct in the Recorder's court this morning, and was sentenced to two years in jail. Her case attracted the sympathy of the court officials, who are usually inclined to view with severity transgressions of the law. She testified that she had been using drugs every since she was a day old, and is at present using four ounces of paregoric a day, enough to kill the average person.

Seated beside her in court was her mother, Margaret Brigrman, who has also been in the grip of the drug habit for years and years. She told the court she had been using drugs some time before her daughter was born. The pair live in North Monroe, near the roundhouse. Neighbors, including two colored deaf mutes, were the prosecuting witnesses in the case. They declared men of the lowest type frequented the Brigrman home, and appealed to the law to wipe out immorality in their midst.

An effort was made to get the mother to agree to enter the county home, but she refused. Mr. F. H. Wolfe, superintendent of public welfare, tried to induce the girl to go to Samaritan Manor, the institute for erring young women, of which Mr. W. S. Blakeney is the treasurer, but she emphatically refused to entertain the idea. The intention of the court is to commit her there in lieu of the jail sentence. She told the court she wanted to be cured of the drug habit, but her mother declared that physicians said she was hopelessly addicted to narcotics.

From the evidence introduced at the hearing, it was evident that the girl had been leading the life of a prostitute to procure drugs for her mother and herself. They made a pretense, it is said, of taking in washing.

Lottie Brigrman and her mother have been a problem in Monroe for several years. Charitable Monroe women have attempted to better their condition, but to no avail. Hundreds of people have noticed the pathetic figure the girl presented when she stood for hours at a time in front of local drug stores waiting for some physician to appear who would give her a prescription for the drug. She has even been known to stand for hours at the time in the rain waiting for the appearance of a doctor.

Perry Morrow, a Sandy Ridge negro, was given three months on the chain gang this morning for carrying concealed weapons. The chain gang sentence will be waived aside if he will pay a fine of \$50 and the costs. He was acquitted of a charge of an assault with a deadly weapon.

The court is now hearing the evidence in the case against Sarah and Lillie Alsobrooks, two colored women, charged with the theft of \$63 from Scott Bailey, also colored, who is treasurer of the Nebo Baptist church near Mineral Springs. The money alleged to have been stolen was church funds. The two women spent the night with Bailey on Feb. 22, and he says he missed the money the next day.

Center Grove Items. Monroe, R. F. D. No. 6, March 11.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allen and children spent Saturday and Sunday in Marvin.

Mr. Preston Baucom of Monroe spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Williams.

Mrs. Marshall Nash visited relatives at Matthews recently.

Misses Ethel and Ala Yandle are visiting relatives in Charlotte.

Mr. Luther Nash of Parks, S. C., was the guest of Mr. Andrew Nash last week.

Misses Cara and Etta Long have returned home after visiting relatives at Brief. Mr. Dewey Yandle who is in the Presbyterian hospital in Charlotte is recovering from an operation and will be able to come home soon.

Our school has re-opened. On the account of the flu it has been closed for four weeks. May Flower.

MARSHVILLE SCHOOL BUILDING WILL BE REMODELED

The School is Entitled to Three Extra Teachers and More Room is Needed —To Continue Two Months Longer.

Marshville, March 11.—Rev. J. J. Edwards and Rev. C. E. White attended the inter-church conference which met in Charlotte this week.

Mr. R. C. Newsome and Miss Lillie Smith have returned from the northern market where they have been purchasing goods for the United Cash Store.

Miss Mable Long spent several days in Charlotte this week.

Miss Mary McBride left for Florida this week to visit relatives.

Mrs. R. L. Griffin and daughter, Frances, returned Monday from a visit to Matthews. Miss Lillian Stevens accompanied them home. Mr. and Mrs. Griffin moved Wednesday to their new home in south Marshville.

Mrs. M. L. Braswell had her tonsils removed in Charlotte last week.

It has been announced that the school will continue two months beyond the usual time this spring in order to make up the time lost during the influenza epidemic. This will enable the children to make their grades in spite of the interruption. Plans are on foot now to raise funds to enlarge the school building, which at present is proving sadly inadequate. Marshville is entitled to three more teachers but lack of rooms has prevented any enlargement of the faculty here-to-fore. This of course means that the present faculty is greatly handicapped in trying to teach more grades than they can conveniently manage. The situation is such that it will be absolutely necessary to provide more room and more teachers if the school is to continue a success. We feel sure that the Marshville citizens will rise to the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bailey will move to Charlotte soon where they have purchased a home.

The condition of little Mary Davis Bivens is very encouraging. Miss Taylor, a nurse from Pennsylvania, is with her now. The physicians think her chances for recovery are good.

The protracted meeting for the Methodist church will begin on the fourth Sunday in this month.

Mrs. C. R. Haywood has returned home after spending some time in Monroe.

Edith, the eleven-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Marsh has been quite sick for several days but is very much improved.

Miss Mary Burns is spending some time with her parents here.

Mr. Ed. H. Moore who for a number of years has been agent at the Seaboard Station here, resigned his position recently to become cashier of the new bank which is scheduled to open in our town. Mr. John Mc Donald will act as agent for the present.

Mrs. Fred Ashcraft has not been so well for the past few days her friends will regret to hear. She recently suffered a severe attack of bronchitis and has been confined to bed three weeks.

The Methodist Missionary Society met for the first time since the influenza epidemic, Monday afternoon with Mrs. L. E. Hoggins. Mrs. Alice Elyens was elected treasurer to succeed the late Mrs. C. L. Bowman. The meeting was well attended and proved very interesting.

Talking about jazz music and the recent freeze being rather in the nature of cause and effect, we hope it will not start anything this summer that will be as extreme in the other direction as the cold has been.—Mrs. J. S. Harrell.

Ebenezer Items.

Ebenezer, March 11.—Mrs. John Poplin left Sunday morning for Charlotte where she will undergo an operation.—A three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Reece Helms is seriously ill with pneumonia.—Mr. F. E. Helms is confined to his bed with rheumatism.—Messrs. W. H. Presley and Jarvis Presley went to Charlotte yesterday on a business mission.—Mrs. Oscar Helms and children, of Union, S. C., are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Long.—Mr. Raymond Helms is painting his new dwelling house.—Miss Auta and Brooks Presley have returned from a visit to friends and relatives in Charlotte.—Mr. Charlie Price is preparing to build a new home.—Charity.

Presbyterian Church. "Praise ye the Lord, O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good." Regular services on Sunday next as follows: 11 a. m., Worship and sermon. 3:30 p. m., Sunday school. 4:30 p. m., Evening worship and sermon. A cordial invitation is given to all not worshipping elsewhere to attend the above services.

CENSUS CONTEST CONTINUED

All Readers of The Journal Can Now Participate in the Contest.

The Journal's census contest has been continued until April 15 unless the population figures are made public before that day. This is done in order to allow all readers to send in estimates. The Journal will give \$10 prizes to the ones making the nearest estimate of the population of the county and Monroe; and Mr. R. A. Morrow offers two \$50 prizes to the ones making the correct estimates for the town and county. In case no one wins the \$50 prizes, Mr. Morrow will give \$10 to the persons making the second nearest estimates.

Central Methodist Church.

Rev. John W. Moore, pastor. 10:20 a. m., Sunday school. 11:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., preaching by the pastor. Everybody cordially invited.

MRS. FUNDERBURK DECIDES THAT THIS IS A VAIN WORLD

But Even at That She Doesn't Care for The Journal to Botch up Her Stories and Misuse Her Verbs.—Frank Stanton's "Thoughts of Spring."

To the Editor of The Journal.—Vain, vain world! I am sure I can get all the pessimists to agree with me on that. This is a vain old world. Just about the time we begin to pat ourselves on the back and think we are a decent sort of a somebody and can really and truly do something real smart somebody comes along and says something or does something and lo, our ego gets a fall and we wonder if we are as smart after all as we thought we were. You see it is this way, I thought that I could do at least one thing right decently and that is write. I really imagined that I could write a good plain hand that anybody who could read at all could see at a glance what was intended. All the patient newspaper folks who had occasion to do so had been able to figure out what I mean to say most of the time, but when my thoughts on the "flu" got into The Journal behold what mistakes! The printer even had the tramp to turn up the old woman's skirts when I plainly wrote that he trimmed them off to her knees. Now I'll admit that if the modern woman went to sleep by the road side as that modest old soul is said to have done, no tramp could find any part of her so called skirt but the knees to trim off, as that part of the modern skirt does not exist at all, therefore she would have no occasion to wonder if it were really her very own self when she awoke. Now to get the real fun of the old time story you must read it for your self and not depend on newspaper folks to give it to you.

Then The Journal also made me say "When the greetings of the morning is due." Now if my dear one-time school teacher, Mr. H. E. Cople, should happen to come across that sentence I'm sure he wouldn't care to admit that I ever went to school to him. He didn't teach any such English as that, so here and now I want to clear him of any blame for the terrible misuse of that verb. After all maybe my fingers at that time were still feeling the effects of those germs.

Well, if I can't write distinctly, there is one thing I can do, and that is cook a good corn bread. Yes, I can cook a right decent corn bread if you'll give me good home-made meal to make it with. The head of my house says I can and I have never been the one to dispute his word. So you see, I have one talent which leads me to say that I believe everybody has some kind of a talent. One excels in one thing and another in something else, but we all have some special gift we can use if we will do it. Well, I reckon it is a good thing our self-pride gets a blow now and then. Why if we went through the world and nobody ever said anything in a critical way about us, whether we deserved it or not, I reckon after a while we would have our heads up so high in the air we couldn't see ordinary things around us. We'd soon get it into our heads that we were the whole cake and the icing too, so you see these criticisms that we run up against serve as discipline for us along the way and keep us from feeling so important as to make us wonder how the world ever managed to get along before we came on the stage. So criticize all you please, Mr. Editor, but please say what I mean for you to say.

Well, after all the shivering and the weeping, the coughing and the sneezing of the dull cold winter days when our main business was trying to keep warm, today we are beginning to feel the first sweet breath of the Spring. Why we can almost catch the fragrance of a violet in the soft air. Yes, the marvelous miracle is getting ready to take place again when the old earth awakes and puts on her robe of glory. Oh, I know spring writers, poets, etc., are made up of and called silly, and all that sort of thing, but we all love the spring days. Now don't we? And I hope we'll never get so sensible and so dignified that we are ashamed to admit it. We love to see the green things growing. We love to get some seed, garden seed or flower seed, anything just so its seed, and go out and put them in the soft earth and then enjoy watching for them to come up. You know, the first man and woman were put where things were growing so I reckon it's in our nature.

These lines by our Southern poet, Frank L. Stanton, express very beautifully some spring thoughts: "There's a twinkle in the Maples, There's a whisper in the pines And the humming bird is humming, For the morning glory vines, There's a thrill of life pervading All the mountains and the dells, And music in the breezes Where the cattle shake their bells."

"O, the country's growing brighter And the world in glory rolls, The sunshine's streaming whiter Through the windows of our souls, The Lord's unlocked his store house, With all He's got to give, And if life would last forever, We'd just live, and live, and live." —Edna V. Funderburk.

Zero Peck Looks Out for Sick Friend. Hogwallow, March 10.—Zero Peck walked clear beyond Pumpkinville yesterday to be at the bedside of a sick friend last night. This liberal action on the part of Zero could not be understood here until it was learned that the doctor had prescribed some whiskey for treatment of the case.

Yam Barlow has a nice new four-dollar watch. He did not pay for the watch in actual cash, though he traded his yellow mule generally estimated to be worth about four dollars, for it.

The Postmaster of Hogville thinks if the other fellows are having as hard time keeping the rest of the United States government straight as he is in keeping the Hogville postoffice up and going on the square, they are having a hard row to hoe.

At the close of the Wild Rose school last week with pupils, patrons and trustees present, Prof. Gape Allison, the teacher, delivered a very touching address and in his peroration paid a glowing tribute to the trustees, and it is now assured the board will select him as teacher for another term.

The teacher of the Gourd Neck school has complained to the trustees of the roof of the school building leaking. At the last meeting of the board of trustees it was decided to do nothing to it, as other teachers have been teaching under this same roof for forty or fifty years and they did not think it wise to make any concessions to this new teacher.

Mrs. Zero Peck says Zero has never done half the things he said he would do before they were married, but has succeeded in doing about all the things he said he would not do. While trying to get a skunk out of Alexander Moseley's cistern yesterday Dag Smith himself fell in. Both were rescued, but Alex. says he wishes he had left the skunk in there as he is afraid the mixture of the two may ruin the water for drinking purposes and it is now too late to fill the cistern again this year.

That Dag Smith is to get a good sound whipping seems inevitable. He told Yam Barlow that Bill Hellwanger was a liar. Bill has heard of it and is now on the lookout for him and when found if he does not deny it Bill is sure to get him, and if he does deny it Yam will go round and round with him.

A contest will soon be started in Hogville in which Dan Hocks will give a corner business lot next door to his blacksmith shop to the person guessing nearest to Miss Petunia Belcher's age. Each guess must be accompanied by a dime to defray expense of lot.

You would never know Gape Allison, member of the Hogville Fiddling Band, was making music when he plays his fiddle unless you could see and hear him patting his foot.

Three Grains of Corn. (Printed by request.) Give me three grains of corn, mother, Only three grains of corn, They will keep the life I have, Till the coming of the morn.

It has gnawed like a wolf at my heart, mother, A wolf that is fierce for blood, All the livelong day and night besides Gnawing for lack of food.

I dreamed of bread in my sleep, mother, And the sight was Heaven to see I woke with an eager famishing lip, But you had no bread for me.

How could I look to you, dear mother, How could I look to you? For bread to give your starving boy, When you are starving, too?

For I read the famine in your cheeks And in your eyes so wild, And I feel it in your bony hands, As you lay them on your child.

Come nearer to my side, dear mother, Come nearer to my side, And hold me boldly as you held My father when he died.

Quick! for I can not see you, mother; My breath is almost gone, Mother, dear mother, ere I die, Give me three grains of corn.

Happenings in Vance.

Stouts, March 11.—Our teachers, Mr. J. C. Baucom, Misses Mamie Duncan and Estelle McRorie returned Monday from their respective homes to resume their school work.—Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Preece of the Rama community in Mecklenburg county spent Sunday with their son, Mr. Walter Medlin.—Mr. Charles Conder spent the week-end in Charlotte with his brother, Mr. E. L. Conder.—Mrs. E. L. Conder of Charlotte is the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Sutton.

South Monroe Items. Monroe, R. F. D. No. 7, March 11.—Very few cases of influenza were reported in this section, the malady having been confined to three or four families.—Weather conditions have delayed the planting of spring gardens.—Mr. A. E. Whittington, who has been in Gastonia remodeling a mill, returned home Saturday.—Mr. and Mrs. Bright Funderburk have moved into Mrs. J. H. Trull's house.—A horse, driven by Miss Mary Bell Slagle, ran away Friday afternoon after having become frightened at some object in the road. The young lady was thrown out of the buggy, but escaped injury. The horse was caught near Mr. T. C. Lee's store.—Mr. E. L. Kennington is erecting a new barn at his home in this community.

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LATEST HAPPENINGS

News Events of the Day in the State and Nation.

The daily consumption of water in the United States is enough to keep Niagara Fall running for 35 minutes.

Raymond Coreoran, an American citizen, was murdered by his Mexican clerk in Nevruro Laredo, Mexico, on February 28, according to advices to the State Department yesterday.

The blizzard of last week isolated many cities in northern Michigan by stopping entirely all communication by rail from outside. People are actually suffering because of the coal shortage.

Colonel Lyster, commanding officer of Oteen, government hospital at Asheville, has made it known that no action would be taken concerning a court martial for the men who sent out telegrams and letters during the recent riot there.

Four armed men smashed the big window of the jewelry store of Armiger & Co. in Baltimore Wednesday and seized two trays containing diamond rings valued at \$40,000 and escaped in a waiting automobile. The robbery took place in view of passers-by and consumed only a few minutes.

War savings stamps worth \$19,600, postage stamps to the amount of \$5,000 and some cash were secured by yeggmens who dynamited the vault of the post office at Oxford, N. C., early Tuesday morning. There is no clue to the identity of the robbers but the Federal authorities have been notified.

The Socialist party will hold its first presidential nominating convention since 1912 in New York city on May 8. The only candidate in the field is Eugene V. Debs, who is now a prisoner in the Atlanta penitentiary for alleged violation of the espionage law. An attempt to free Debs will be made April 13 in Washington.

An official of the German Foreign office in Paris has expressed his regrets to the French Embassy for the anti-alied demonstration at a Berlin hotel Saturday when a French official party was subjected to insult by Prince Joachim of Prussia because its members refused to stand when the orchestra played "Deutschland Uber Alles."

An order on the Bank of Montreal entitling the bearer to \$1,200,000 in railroad bonds was found on the streets of New York Wednesday by a 17-year-old clerk. Noting the brokerage firm signature, the boy delivered the paper at its office. A reward of \$2.00 was given to him with the remark that "he was an honest lad and would probably make his way in the world."

James Buchanan of Louisville, a descendant of Col. Whiteley, who commanded the Kentucky volunteers in the battle of the Thames in Michigan in the war of 1812, will be sent to England by the state of Kentucky to bring the flag which was lost at that battle. The battle is commonly known as the "Massacre of the River Raisin," because a majority of the Kentucky soldiers were massacred by the Indians after they had surrendered to the British officers under a promise of protection from the Indians.

Dots From Goose Creek.

Indian Trail, R. F. D., 1, March 11.—Mr. John S. Rowell has returned from a business trip to Salisbury.—A turtle dove floated its music in the air Wednesday for the first time this year. The farmers are busy hauling fertilizer from town.—The members of the community league are urged to meet at the home of Mr. Frank Price on Wednesday evening, March 13.—No services will be held at Union Grove Methodist church until Sunday, March 21, at 10 o'clock.—Mr. Henry Rowell has erected a new gasoline filling station.—Mr. R. P. Rowell has bought a wood-saw outfit.—Farmers' wives are busy planting garden truck.—Fairness.

HERE'S ONE WORKING MAN WHO ISN'T COMPLAINING

After Comparing Conditions of Today With Those of Fifteen Years Ago, Mr. Helms Concludes He is Ahead of The Game.

To the Editor of The Journal:—In these days we hear so much about the high cost of living. On looking over some old papers the other day I came across a diary which I kept for the year 1902—only seventeen years ago—and found notations of some prices that makes the eye open. Here are some of them: One sack of flour, \$1.75; 30 lbs. bacon, \$2.40; one gallon of molasses, 40 cents; 10 yards calico, 50 cents; three pair ladies' hose, 25 cents; one pair of shoes, \$1.75.

By reference to the diary, I also found that I bought 1,498 feet of lumber for \$10.48; and one thousand brick for \$5.25. At this time I was living on a farm in dear old Union county. On another page of my book I found that I was getting forty and fifty cents a day for my work. On Jan. 28, 1902, I sold one bale of cotton for \$27.04. The seed brought \$6.70. On the same day I sold four dozen eggs for sixty-four cents. In 1905 it took three and one-half days of work to buy a sack of flour. Now I can buy nearly two sacks with one day's work. So, personally, I feel that I am ahead of the high cost of living. Still, I can use that bonus Congress is thinking about giving the men who served in the war.—Bartley Helms, Mr. Holly, N. C.