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NOW THE LATE WILLIAM DAVIE PREVENTED FAMINE

At the Time of the Mexican War, This Section was Dependent Upon Him for Corn.

A son of William R. Davie, founder of the state university, revolutionary war patriot, ambassador to France, and statesman, who is buried in the old Waxhaw cemetery, once lent succor to a famine-stricken people in North and South Carolina, according to the Yorkville Enquirer. "Off the road between Harmony and the town of Fort Lawn," says the Enquirer, "lies the home of the late General William Richardson Davie, noted figure of Revolutionary war times, who served his country and state along with Thomas Sumter and Frances Marion. The general died in 1804 and lies buried near the home. An interesting story is told of his son, the late William Davie, in his day one of the wealthiest and most influential citizens in South Carolina. In 1845 or at the time the Texas war was in full swing, and shortly before the outbreak of the Mexican war, North and South Carolina faced a famine. The crops were a failure, in the barns there was room to spare and many a hard working father was filled with anxious care lest his children want for bread. William Davie, however, had plenty. Possessed of broad lands which were always tilled with care, he had for years been laying up thousands and thousands of bushels of corn. In fact, he was the only farmer in all the countryside who did have enough and to spare. People flocked to him from scores of miles around to buy corn. Some who came had no money but wanted corn anyway. It made no difference to William Davie. To all who came to him for bread that bread was freely given. If they had money he sold them corn at a fair price. If they had none it was all the same. The story is that there was an attempt on the part of some to speculate in Davie's corn. That is, certain Shylocks undertook to buy Davie's corn at Davie's price and then sell it to their starving fellowmen at a great profit. Upon being advised of their procedure Davie promptly cut off their supply. Thus that man kept hundreds of his fellows from starving to death. No high and mighty granite shaft marks the last resting place of this noble man who until the day of his death was held in the highest respect and esteem by hundreds of people. In the history books of South Carolina there is no photograph and mention of William Davie, one of the Saviours of South Carolina in 1845. His descendants live in Texas.

"Traveling along the same road, the venerable guide pointed to the spot where some eighty years ago a North Carolina mountaineer broke his neck in a most unusual manner. Eighty years ago it was quite ordinary for wagon loads of liquor, mostly brandy, for sale to the citizens of South Carolina. Peddling of whisky was as common then as is the peddling of apples now. This North Carolinian, whose name has long since been forgotten, was bringing liquor into York county. He was driving a team of mules and he had a little boy with him. Great chestnut trees grew in all of York and Chester counties in those days. They were as common as are the elm trees in Yorkville. This mountaineer stopped beside the road in order to climb a chestnut tree after nuts. Perhaps he had been imbibing too freely of the goods which he had for sale. At any rate he fell from the top of the chestnut tree. His neck was broken by the fall. The body was carried back to North Carolina for burial. There is no record of what became of the liquor. It is hardly probably, however, that it was carried back to North Carolina, and there is no information to the effect that it was used as a preservative for the body of the owner on its long journey back to North Carolina, there to rest in his native soil."

SOLDIER TO HAVE NEW FACE.

Hopes to Chew Food Again After Twenty-Two Operations.

Sergeant Russell S. Franklin, of Cynthians, Ky., one of the first soldiers to enlist after America entered the war, is to have a new face. Franklin enlisted with the marines and fought first at Verdun, then came the battle of Belleau Wood, and his engagements were at Soissons, in the great Marne drive, while advancing at Soissons 90 per cent of his company was mowed down by the Germans. His companion's head was blown off, and then a stream of machine gun bullets swept him. A hole was torn in his right shoulder, nearly severing his arm; several bullets cut his neck, narrowly missing the jugular vein; seventeen of his teeth were ripped out and his lower jaw and half his tongue torn off. One bullet passed through his left hand. He walked three and a half miles for first aid. He was unable to swallow food or drink for five days, nearly dying from thirst and hunger. Then he was fed through the nose. What was left of the jaw was sewed into place. For two years he was in hospitals in France, New York and St. Louis. "I have not chewed food for more than two years," he said, "but the doctor is to transplant more bone in my jaw, adjust artificial teeth, and then I will be all right."

Slandering competitors bring nobody business. It's the snarling dog that is kicked.

GROCERYMAN BROOM TAKES PESSIMISTIC VIEW OF LIFE

To Him It Seems That Most Folks Are Either Fixing Automobiles, Hiding In Them, or Working on Roads.

Waxhaw, R. F. D. 1, August 12.—Mr. W. C. Broom, who was once one of Jackson township best and most up-to-date farmers is now, and has been, for several years one of Waxhaw's leading grocerymen. In speaking of the general trend of present day activities Mr. Broom is somewhat pessimistic. He says it appears to him that only a few people are at work and that the most of those working are building roads, and that the rest are fixing automobiles, while the majority of the whole population are riding. That seems to the writer a pretty accurate survey of the matter, and if any one has the situation sided up more definitely we would like to hear from him.

The army worm is being heard from in various localities but the extent of the damage done, so far, seems to be much less than was feared. Let us hope that the South Carolina man who thinks the fly that is following them and laying eggs on their backs that is hatching out an enemy to "eat 'em up" is correct, if he is, that scores one for one kind of fly.

The propaganda to get the price of the farmers cotton down has been going on some sixty days, or about all of the time since the planting season passed. When farmers were negotiating for their fertilizers, and were complaining because of the heavy increase in the price over last year, they were assured that the increase was due to high priced cotton, and that one bale of forty cents cotton would pay for more fertilizer, and the higher price of fertilizers, than ever before. This was probably true, but where is the prospect for forty cents cotton, when the time to meet these fertilizer bills is nearing?

It's passing strange, anyhow, why the farmer should be expected to give the same number of pounds of cotton for a given article, when cotton is high, as when cotton is low. Why is it that it never occurs to our advisers that forty cent cotton cost more to make, than does ten cent cotton. Lands are worth more now than when cotton sold for ten cents, consequently rents are higher, mules are worth more; farm implements are worth more, labor is worth more. In fact everything that enters into cotton production is very much higher than formerly. And yet, the men who shoulder all this added burden on production are expected to be satisfied if they can swap the price of a bale of cotton for the same amount of the other fellows stuff that they could swap it for when cotton was worth ten cents the pound.

Looking at the matter from a business standpoint if it cost nine cents to produce ten cent cotton, then there was a profit of eleven per cent in it, and on that same hypothesis if it cost thirty six cents to produce cotton now, then we ought to have, the same margin of profit, forty cents for it now. The idea seems to be, however, that if farmers made ten cent cotton for one cent profit per pound, they ought to make forty cent cotton for one cent profit per pound. No other business would survive such calculations as that. Do you reckon the farming industry will?

Mr. Walter Cunningham of the Bonds Grove community went over to Trazah, in York county, S. C. last week to hear President J. S. Wannamaker of the southern cotton association make a speech. He says there was then ten thousand people present to hear him, and that they had barbecued beef over their waist deep, and that the crowd was good natured, maintaining the best of order, while at the same time manifesting the greatest enthusiasm. He thinks Mr. Wannamaker is the most sincere man he ever listened to, and wishes everybody could hear him.

In the course of his remarks Wannamaker paid his respects to the movement to invent a process for making clothes from woad fibre, said he had no idea God would let 'em do it, because he was going to have use for all the woad not needed for legitimate purposes, to "heat up hell" to burn the cotton speculators, who were robbing the poor people of the cotton raising section of our country of the fruits of their arduous toil in the cotton fields.

Some of the boys want to "hit back" at J. W. B. on his position on the tax problem. Our answer to them is this. If forty Philadelphians lawyers can tell what J. W. B.'s "position" is, they can certainly beat this "skutter." —Novus Homo.

CLINTON MAN SUCCEEDS GRIFFIN AS POLICE CHIEF

J. Wright Spoon, Officer with Seven Years' Experience, Will Assume Duties in Few Days.

Mr. C. H. Griffin has resigned as chief of the Monroe police force, and Mr. J. Wright Spoon, an experienced officer of Clinton, S. C., has been elected to succeed him. Mr. Spoon will arrive in a few days to assume his duties. The new chief was born and reared near Laurens, S. C., where he was a magistrate for a number of years. From there he moved to Clinton, to take charge of an oil mill. About seven years ago he joined the Clinton police force, and has since proved himself to be a capable officer, who know him well. His salary will be \$150 per month, which is an increase of \$25 a month.

UNION COUNTY NEGRO IS TAKEN TO DEATH HOUSE

Arthur Cunningham Does Not Confess But Says He Will Prepare to Die—Wants to See Parents.

Arthur Cunningham, the Jackson township negro who was convicted of an assault on a white woman at the last term of Davidson county court, is now in the death house at the state prison at Raleigh awaiting the electric chair on the morning of Friday, October 8, says the Lexington Dispatch.

Although he denied to the deputy who carried him to prison that he committed the rape for which he was sentenced to die, the negro expressed no hope that he would escape the penalty of his crime. "All that I have left to do is to get ready to meet God," the negro is quoted as having said as he was taken to the prison.

Before leaving the jail here, where he was kept until Sunday morning, after his sentencing to death on Wednesday morning, Cunningham is reported to have written a pitiful letter to his parents, expressing the wish that he be permitted to see them before he is to die. His last words upon leaving jail here were a request that the colored prisoners there pray for him, and they sent back the farewell admonition that he forget not to pray for himself.

Cunningham still said that he killed a man in Winston-Salem, said the deputy. He went along quietly but made the request before leaving jail that he be handcuffed only by one hand, which was refused. As the train approached Raleigh the negro's concern seemed to grow and as it pulled down the tracks past the state prison, which loomed up gloomily behind the prison walls, he burst out over the prisoner's forehead.

So far as has been made known here there will be no attempt to secure clemency for the rapist, who was positively identified and who admitted to two deputies of Rowan county that he was the man who attacked Mrs. Joseph McCann, of Linwood on June 30.

MAYOR SIKES IS BOOMED FOR W. C. HAMMER'S JOB

Friends of Monroe Attorney Have Recommended Him for District Attorney's Place.

Mayor John C. Sikes, without his consent, is being boomed for United States district attorney to succeed W. C. Hammer, democratic nominee for congress from this district. This morning, following the publication of a story in the Raleigh News & Observer to the effect that he had been recommended to Senator Overman for the job, Mayor Sikes received a number of letters from party leaders, including O. Max Gardner, offering their services in getting the appointment for him.

The News & Observer story reads: "John C. Sikes of Monroe has been recommended to United States Senator Lee Slater Overman for appointment as United States attorney for the western district of North Carolina to succeed William Cicero Hammer, Democratic nominee for Congress in seventh district.

Congressman Clyde Hoye has declined the proffered appointment, as has former Lieutenant-Governor W. C. Newland. Mr. Hoye's declination to accept the place, in the opinion of many politicians here attending the special session of the Legislature, lends color to a story carried in the Washington correspondence of the News and Observer some time ago to the effect that Congressman Hoye aspires to succeed Senator Overman when the latter's term expires.

"Mr. Sikes is a prominent Union lawyer and favorably known all over the State. He has been many times suggested for Congress in the seventh district, having been strongly urged to make the race in the primary just past. He is a man of middle age and his friends assert is admirably equipped for the place.

"Mr. Hammer is said to be very anxious to resign in order that he may give his full time to the campaign. Mr. Sikes' name was presented to Senator Overman at Salisbury yesterday, and it was thought there last night that the junior Senator would probably make recommendation to the attorney general during the week.

"S. J. Durham, well known Gaston lawyer, who wanted the place, has been eliminated from the contest, it was said last night. Friends of Senator Overman, with whom he has been consulting about the matter, have recommended the appointment of Sikes and it is generally believed he will be recommended to the attorney general."

The action of his friends in booming him for the Federal appointment, which pays \$5,000 a year, was a great surprise to Mr. Sikes. He has not even given the matter serious consideration. Should the appointment seriously interfere with his civil practice, he would not accept it; as it is said that his practice returns him anywhere from \$10,000 to \$15,000 a year. However, if Senator Overman is inclined to recommend him for the job, and it would not take him away from Monroe too much, he would very likely take it.

Ex-Soldiers—American Legion runs excursion to Lakeview, Wednesday, August 18. Swimming, boating, fishing, speech by Jim Lockhart, Ice-cream band, and ball game between 30th and 89th division. Only \$7.00 round trip, and that includes Legion dues, dinner, and railroad fare.

GREEN TAKES ISSUE WITH "J. W. B." ON ROAD FINANCING

Marshallville Man Says Some People Have Perverted Idea of Justice and Equity.

To the Editor of The Journal:—Your Correspondent, "J. W. B." concludes that it is "everlastingly" wrong for an abutting landholder to pay any part of the cost of a permanent highway across his lands, except the small added tax that results from the enhanced value of the lands. Under his plan let's use an illustration:

John Smith owns a hundred acres of land through which a hard-surfaced road is built at a cost of thirty thousand dollars per mile. The land was worth a hundred dollars per acre but the building of the hard-surface highway across the farm added a hundred dollars more per acre to the value of the land, and instead being worth ten thousand dollars, it is now worth twenty thousand dollars. Society, in form of government, national, state and county, has used its taxing power to draw from the people thirty thousand dollars per mile to build the highway and this investment has incidentally added ten thousand dollars value to the farm which would not have occurred in any other way. John Smith becomes the owner of ten thousand dollars worth of value at the expense of all the taxpayers, whose lands are not accessible to the hard-surface highway and, therefore, have not been enhanced in value by the tax money that was drawn from them.

Now, according to the code of business morals advocated by "J. W. B.", John Smith should not be required to do anything more than pay the taxes upon the ten thousand dollars which society has turned over to him as a gift, without effort on his part. If this added tax should amount to twenty dollar a year "J. W. B." would seem to consider it an extremely heavy added burden for John Smith—a burden under which John would sweat and groan, with feelings of resentment for such gross "injustice" to himself.

I am wondering if somebody should offer to make "J. W. B." a donation of ten thousand dollars, he would consider that he would be making ample returns for the favor by merely paying tax on the ten thousand dollars.

There are so many people who have, what seem to me, a perverted idea of equity and justice and who are willing to grab all the "unearned increment" possible from society without giving anything in return, that this incident opens up a field for interesting discussion, and if "J. W. B." will spell out his real name and continue to enlarge upon that "other side" which he has discovered, I shall be glad to make further comment upon the equitable principle of requiring abutting landholders to pay a part of the cost of permanent highways.—T. J. Green.

VANN IS ADMINISTRATOR OF ESQ. SIMPSON'S ESTATE

Property of Well-Known Deceased Citizen is Estimated to Amount to \$250,000.

Mr. J. C. M. Vann has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late Esq. C. N. Simpson, and yesterday filed a bond of \$500,000 for the faithful performance of his duties. This is the largest bond ever filed with the county clerk of court's office. The estate is said to total \$250,000.

Esq. Simpson left no will. He has been quoted as saying that the "law made the best will," so it is taken for granted that he practiced what he preached. Relatives of the deceased made a diligent search for a will, but their efforts proved fruitless.

The estate is to be divided into five parts. The widow of the deceased shares equally with two children, Dr. W. B. Simpson, and Mrs. William Fowler, along with the descendants of two deceased children, Mrs. Theodore Peak and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

Contrary to general belief, Esq. Simpson owned very little real estate. His property consists mostly of solvent credits. A few years ago, he disposed of large holdings in this state and Arkansas, and the only land he owned at the time of his death was a few places in this county and in Mecklenburg county. It is an odd coincidence that Esq. Simpson was administrator of the estate of the late Jack Vann, father of Mr. J. C. M. Vann, who is the administrator of Esq. Simpson's estate.

Tribute to the Knocker.

To the Editor of The Journal:—After God finished the rattle-snake, the toad and the vampire, he had some awful substance left with which he made a knocker. A knocker is a two legged animal with a corkscrew soul, a water sagged brain and a combination back bone made of jelly and glue. Where other people have their hearts he carries a tamar of rotten principles. When the knocker comes down the street, honest men turn their backs, the angels weep tears in heaven and the devil shuts the gates of hell to keep him out. No man has a right to knock so long as there is a pool of water deep enough to drown his body in, or a rope to hang his carcass with.—T. J. G.

Man's business is to work—to surmount difficulties, to endure hardship, to solve problems, to overcome the inertia of his own nature.—Montana Life News.

MARSHVILLE FOLKS HAVE PLENTY OF CANNED FRUIT

The Busy Housewives Are Well-Prepared for Festive Occasions—Plenty of Rain.

Marshville, August 11.—If anyone should ask you may tell them that it is raining down our way, and has been doing so for a week or over. Because our ditches are not properly cleaned out our streets are now a series of small gullies, and the number of choice mud holes about would delight the heart of any pig or duck that ever lived.

Messrs. E. E. Marsh and James P. Marsh went to Wilmington for a few days the first of the week. Mr. Boyce Hallman joined Mr. J. P. Marsh in Hamlet later and they are now in Baltimore.

Mr. Conrad Hamilton is spending a few days with relatives here. Mrs. R. L. Griffin and Miss Lillian Stevens are visiting their parents in Matthews.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Huggins spent several days in Gastonia this week with relatives.

Miss Daisy Edwards has as her guest her cousin Miss Ethel McGee of South Carolina.

Mr. H. B. Marsh and daughter, Miss Mary Marsh, are spending the week in the mountains.

Mrs. M. P. Blair has as her guest Mrs. Alexander of Statesville.

Rev. J. J. Edwards is conducting a successful meeting at Gilboa this week.

Work on the new Presbyterian church is progressing rapidly. The walls are showing up, and the building will be unusually handsome and well arranged.

Master Frank and Tom Caudle of Wadesboro are visiting relatives here. Mr. Earl Marsh has accepted a position with an oil company in Okmulgee, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Waddell of Sumter, S. C., were the week-end guests of the latter's brother, Mr. J. T. Garland.

Mr. Brady Little of Oxford is spending his vacation here.

Mr. J. R. Hildreth is working with the Seaboard station force now. There is not likely to be a famine in canned fruit and vegetables in Marshville this winter. Quantities of peaches are brought to town every day and the housekeepers are peeling and pickling and canning at all hours till the rush is over. It will all be mighty good on bleak winter days, but it's a fearful job now. And when the shelves are all nicely filled with a tempting array and you are feeling so thrifty though deadly tired, and then go take a look some day and find some of your pet jars of fruit spoiling, and your neat vegetables turning up their toes—; then next winter along comes a hard freeze and if you don't sit up and keep a fire all night till its over you know every darned jar full is going to freeze and by the time its all over you wish you had let it freeze and burst just for spite—then you think about all those long hot hours in the kitchen last summer and it all looks like a fool piece of business anyhow. But then if you can save it and company comes in unexpectedly some day its a wonderful haven of refuge and you can't imagine what you would have done without all that canned stuff. Well such is life—just one thing after another but it just a little more so when it comes to the ups and downs of a housekeeper's life.

Solve Storing Problem and Sweet Potatoes Will Become Satisfactory Crop.

There is no more important matter relating to food supplies in the South than the problem of storing and saving sweet potatoes. In recent years methods have been developed by which "sweet potatoes can be kept through the storage season with a loss of less than three percent due to decay," according to the United States Department of Agriculture. When the necessary facilities for keeping sweet potatoes without serious loss from rotting are provided through the South, the sweet potato will become one of our best staple crops, for the use of sweet potatoes is rapidly increasing outside the South. In fact, if sweet potatoes can be safely and economically stored their use will be greatly increased in the South, for under present conditions they are generally more or less high priced and scarce for six months of the year.

While a satisfactory curing and storage house is not expensive, still the small farmer may find the cost too great. Therefore, cooperative curing and storage houses should be built in every neighborhood. There is no better opportunity for cooperation than in providing neighborhood sweet potato storage facilities.

The essentials for keeping sweet potatoes are, well matured potatoes, one distinct or well defined variety, careful harvesting and handling, and curing and storing in a properly constructed and ventilated house where a fairly uniform temperature of around sixty degrees can be maintained during the storage season.

Mixed varieties requiring different handling, immature potatoes or those injured by frost, and rough handling which bruises the potatoes must all be avoided if the potatoes are to be cured and stored satisfactorily.

Plans for houses that have been proved satisfactory may be obtained from the extension forces of each state or from the United States Department of Agriculture.—The Progressive Farmer.

Justice, sir, is the greatest interest of men on earth.—Webster.

JOHN AND CAMERON ALMOST STAGED JOINT DISCUSSION

Union County Outshined Them All at the Good Roads Meeting in Raleigh Tuesday.

Thanks to the untiring efforts of Mr. G. L. Nisbet, secretary of the Monroe Chamber of Commerce, Union county outshined them all at the good roads meeting in Raleigh, Tuesday. The Ice-cream band, carried at an expense of approximately six hundred dollars, along with the Gastonia drum corp, furnished music for the occasion, and Mr. J. J. Parker, an enthusiastic member of the Monroe Chamber of Commerce, and a candidate for governor, was one of the top line speakers.

The Monroe delegation went down to Raleigh in a special Pullman. Besides the band, the following made the trip: J. C. Brooks, T. L. Crowell, J. H. Boyte, Mayor J. C. Sikes, Horace Neal, J. J. Parker, G. L. Nisbet, Major W. C. Heath and John Beasley. Mr. Cameron Morrison, the democratic nominee for governor, followed John Parker at the speech-making Tuesday night, and in speaking of their efforts, Mr. T. W. Bost, Raleigh correspondent of the Greensboro News, says:

"Cameron Morrison, Democrat, and John Parker, Republican, candidates for governor, lacked about fifteen cents of staging a joint debate tonight at LeRoy Kirkpatrick's great road rally, when the gubernatorial aspirants spoke in succession and from the same platform.

"Their plans took political turn despite the greatest efforts to restrain themselves. Parker, speaking first and advantaged by license to discuss 'his vision' of good roads, naturally took the occasion for arraying so many state infirmities which stand in the way of a really honest-to-goodness apocalyptic dream. The state was dreadfully illiterate, it has no roads, its tax system is an abomination, though he did not discuss it, and its school system must be reconstructed so that ruralite and urbanite will start life with the same good left by the state.

"Parker was introduced by Colonel Kirkpatrick. The Republican candidate declared that if 'Kirk' will work as well as he speaks, 'when I am elected governor I will make you chairman of the state highway commission.' Morrison joined in the roar. Parker declared that the state must build a state system and that it cannot expect the counties, so many of them without leaders of vision, to do it.

"Morrison followed. 'I want to take up for North Carolina,' he said, looking at Parker. 'We have been doing for twenty years just the things that you are talking about.' Everybody could see what twenty years meant. The two decades stretch over the period of Democratic control gained through overthrow of Russell. 'Aycock, Alderman and Melver had vision,' Morrison declared. They started with about the sorriest state, in point of progress though great in tradition, and in twenty years the commonwealth has lifted itself from abysmal illiteracy and ignorance, from a low vitality to a high, from a low birthrate to the highest in the world,' and he thought that was going some, and all this had been done in twenty years.

"He declared it a justice to North Carolinians who lived over this period to say that they have been doing not all in a day, of course, just what the Republican candidate has demanded be done.

"Touching what he purposes doing as governor for good roads, he said not all the roads needed can be built, and I can't say just what will be my policy. If I told it, John Parker would disagree with me before morning. But he pledged himself to stand by his campaign speeches and Colonel Kirkpatrick thought that good enough."

Presbyterian Church Notes.

"It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto his name O Most High." You are invited to do this "good thing" on Sunday morning with us. 10. A. M. Sunday school. W. A. Henderson, Superintendent. 11. A. M. worship and sermon. No evening service. The summer attendance is good. Let's make it even better.—Reporter.

To mourn a mischief that is past and gone is the next way to draw new mischief on.—Shakespeare.

COLORED BRICKLAYERS EARN MORE THAN BOSS

- They Get Twelve Dollars Per Day, While He Receives Only Eight Plus ks per Ten Hours.
- What's coming next? A negro brick mason can make more than his boss, and a white carpenter earns less than half what is paid his colored fellow-worker.
- On the construction jobs on Hayne street facing the court-house, colored brick masons are being paid twelve dollars per day. The white contractor, who "bosses" the job and keeps the "time," earns eight dollars per day; while the white carpenters get the sum of five dollars for ten hours work.
- Few men in Monroe earn more than twelve dollars per day. The highest paid professional men, with one or two exceptions, do not earn over nine and a half dollars per day, or three thousand per year.