

Banking and Business Go Hand in Hand

A Business Man can hardly make a move without in some way coming in contact with a Bank. Therefore, our advice to Young Men just starting in business is this: Open a Checking Account—HERE—soon—not only for the convenience, but to familiarize yourself with the Service we render and to establish a Credit that will be useful when you need it. We invite you to open an account with us today.

The Savings, Loan and Trust Co.

R. B. Redwine, President. H. B. Clark, Cashier

The Story of Edward Bok.
(From "The Type Metal Magazine")

Edward Bok retired from the editorship of the Ladies' Home Journal a few months ago, a very wealthy man.

I think I saw it reported that he was fifty-six years old, which is really a youthful age for a man to retire. In explanation he stated that he wanted to get out "while the going was good."

As an editor, Bok took first rank. He produced a publication which circulated around the world, interesting alike to both men and women.

He wrote reams of copy for the Journal, pounding away in his editorials on simple, fundamental virtues such as thrift and industry.

As the Journal expanded in size and influence, many of the women readers began to doubt the sincerity of Bok's preachments.

"I don't care how well you write, what have you ever known anything but luxury, in counsel us in economy, but such a man is better to one who is who would raise a family on eight hundred dollars a year." Such was the gist of the letters he received.

Bok finally answered with an editorial which earned the title "Why I Retire in Poverty as a Business Man." He briefly recounted the story of his own life: how his family came to this country; how he and his brother were almost the sole support of the family; how he picked up coal and wood in neighboring lots that the family might have fuel; how he washed windows, scrubbed doors, peddled lemonade on horse cars, and

how when the family income reached eight hundred dollars they thought they were rich.

He closed the editorial in this fashion: "There is not a single step, not an inch on the road to direct poverty that I do not know or have not experienced. . . . I know what it means, not to earn a dollar, but to earn two cents. . . . And yet I rejoice in the experience and I repeat: I envy every boy who is in that condition and going through it. But—and here is the pivot of my strong belief in poverty as an undisguised blessing to a boy—I believe in poverty as a condition to experience, to go through, and then to get out of, not as a condition to stay in. 'That's all very well,' some will say, 'easy enough to say, but how can you get out of it?'"

"No one can tell another that, no one told me. No two persons ever had the same way out. . . . Each must find his way himself. . . . I did not pick and choose, I took what came and did the best I knew how."

"When I didn't like what I was doing, I still did it well, but said to myself, 'that didn't do it any better than I had it.'"

"I used to be young in the fadder I have in poverty as a business man. It means a life of saving, holding, reserving, and unassuming; and it means work, work, work."

"By way of the effort and the work, the experience, the unbuilding, the development, the capacity to understand and sympathize, the great heritage that can come to a boy that nothing in the world can give that to a boy so that it will burn into him, as will poverty."

NEWS OF INTEREST FROM NEIGHBORING COUNTIES

An Odd, But Unusual Fish Story Comes From Chesterfield—Body of Soldier Arrives.

IS IMMORALITY ON INCREASE?

From Chesterfield comes an unusual fish story. "Messrs. W. A. Rivers, Shaw Meehan and Dr. Zimmerman," says the Advertiser of that place, "went fishing last week and had a rather peculiar experience. They each caught one fish. The doctor caught a little one, Mr. Meehan caught a very large one and Rivers caught a medium sized one. When ready to start for home the three fish were placed in a bucket of water on the running board of the car. When nearing town one of the fishermen chanced to glance into the bucket just in time to see Mr. Rivers' fish swallow the fish of Dr. Zimmerman. While Messrs. Rivers and Meehan were having a good laugh at the expense of the doctor, Mr. Meehan's fish gulped down the fish of Mr. Rivers. All three men were much amazed at the peculiar and somewhat rude behavior of these cannibalistic members of the finny tribe when the 'Follies' was reached. This piece of road was somewhat smoother than usual and for the reason and also because of the argument that was going on as to how to divide the remaining fish, Mr. Rivers, who was driving, failed to slow down in the midst of an argument, the car went into one of the holes for which the Chesterfield road is justly famous. The fishermen all bumped their heads on the roof, but Mr. Fish had no roof to strike. He soared upward in a flying-fish and landed in one of the deep pools in the middle of the road. The owners of all three fish slipped some time fishing in the pool, but finally gave it up and returned home. Dr. Zimmerman, who is not very familiar with the habits of fish, is of the opinion that the fish was drowned. Messrs. Meehan and Rivers would not give any account of their adventures, but Dr. Zimmerman, who was leaving town, let it get out."

Thirtieth Division Soldier Buried.

Recently three thousand bodies of service men, who had died in France, arrived in this country. Among them was the body of an Anson county boy, Private Julian E. Lewis of Battery D, Thirtieth division, according to the Chesterfield Advertiser, who died in La Mons, France, in February, 1919. His remains were buried at Moreen last Tuesday afternoon. A number of Chesterfield Post, American Legion attended the funeral.

Making Liquor in Anson County.

Judging by two items in the last issue of the Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer, the moonshiner thrives in our neighboring county as well as in this county. The first of these items reads: "Mr. S. H. Burleson, who lives below Moreen, was arrested last Monday on a charge of transporting liquor, a considerable quantity being found in his car, and the car was confiscated. The car is a Chevrolet. It is reported that a man whose still was found by officers some time ago thought Burleson was the man who informed on him, and in revenge informed on Burleson. Burleson claims that some one put the liquor in his car, and that he knew nothing about it."

In the second item, we learn that: "Hundreds of pounds of good sugar and many bags of good meal are being handed out each week, going into

the making of "pop skull" liquor, to degrade the young men of this county, and bring sorrow to an already heart-broken mother. The merchant who sells his sugar and his meal, knowing that it is to be used for this ungodly purpose is as common and low as the one-eyed nigger that peddles the goods, made from his products. They are two of a kind, and a sorry kind at that."

A writer in the Messenger and Intelligencer also warns fathers against inspiring their sons to acts of violence to settle grudges they may have against neighbors. "Only a few days ago," says the writer, "in a neighboring county, an old man and his two sons were given long terms in the state prison, because of a particularly atrocious crime, committed against a neighboring boy. It appeared from the evidence that the old man had had little or nothing to do with the actual committing of the deed. But the old man had a grudge against the neighbor boy and the neighbor boy's father, and in order to avenge himself he encouraged the two sons to waylay the boy and commit the offense. We understand there is a father in Anson county, who on account of a fancied grievance has advised his sons to disregard the law and wreak vengeance upon an innocent friend. We hope that we have been misinformed. But if it is true we hope this poor man will consider the plights of the old man in Davidson county who in his old age faces a long prison term as a result of ill advice, given his sons."

Immorality in Mecklenburg and Stanly Counties.

To the casual observer, immorality seems to be on the increase in this section. Last week, it will be remembered, the Monroe Parent-Teacher association, on being told that the Lee Park school was being used for immoral practices, requested Mr. Ray Funderburk, superintendent of county schools, to take such action as necessary to stop it. In Mecklenburg county, it is charged that even the churches are being used as places of debauchery. One church, at Sugar Creek, has even hired an officer to drive prostitution out, and in speaking of the move, the Charlotte Review says:

"Guarding the sacred portals of something that in a wild world of turmoil is alone worth while, the officials of Sugar Creek church have had arrested through their special officer some women and a man who were profaning that place."

"There must be a sin somewhere or Roman debauchery will be but a sham."

"A rotten age is upon us. Sugar Creek church is not the only house of God in this county that is flouted and laughed at by a cheap and worthless set of men and women. From all over the county comes word to the Review that its stand for a decent community is appreciated and statement that 'the same thing happens at such and such a church.'"

"There are those people who having no respect for the higher things of life would drag down to their level all those people who do love and admire and reverence the high and pure. It is the old battle between the debauched and the clean and the clean will win in the struggle. Civilization that has builded herself through so many painful years will not be thus thrown down in a few years."

"The ashes of saints rest in the soil of the country church-yards. Men and women who in those early days came here and from the free air grasped the idea of freedom and gave it to a weary world. Do those who care not imagine for a moment that the people here are going to allow them to laugh at the graves of such men and women and to trample under foot what they builded with such infinite pains? If they think so they are mistaken."

"Jails are built for that class of people. The determination to break up the evil and give the good an open opportunity is as strong to-day as it was during the crusades and while the battle is never ending, the clean people of Mecklenburg will be found running from the enemy."

From the Albemarle News Herald we learn that "two girls were found asleep on the porch of Marshall Austin's vacant house early one morning last week by Prof. J. O. Ingram. Mr. Ingram called his father, Mr. T. P. Kirk to assist him in placing the ladies in Stanly county jail. Mr. Kirk in turn phoned Chief Love and Sheriff Blalock. When Mr. Kirk, Chief Love, and Deputy Schriff, Chief, arrived they had disappeared, but a thorough search was begun and with the result that the young girls were located in the woods nearby, also a coat and other articles belonging to a prominent young man of Albemarle. The girls accompanied Chief Love to the county court, where they were found guilty of vagrancy, etc., and fined twenty dollars each and also given a furlough from the state for the next two years."

"Cars have been seen at night on various occasions at the above mentioned house and people around here had already complained that the parties owning same were using Mr. Austin's premises for immoral purposes."

"There are two other places along the Badin road, where young people visit at night and if the property owners will put forth a little effort several more of the same class of women as those arrested last week will be landed in the county jail."

That Was Different.

"No," insisted Mr. Wetmore, "I can't serve on the jury. You see, my business—"

"Too bad!" interrupted the court officer. "We need good men like you. This is a search an' seizure case an' here's a gallon of genuine old red-eye to go in evidence for the consideration of the jury, an' the defendant 'll hafta tell where he got it."

"However," resumed Mr. Wetmore, "as I was about to say, jury service is a patriotic duty. I'll make the sacrifice."—New York Evening Globe.

Some day there will be a lot of silos on N. C. farms—then the state won't import as much meat.



It's the Same Old Question Again—
BUYING SCHOOL BOOKS AND SUPPLIES.
We have been designated by both the City and County Boards of Education as the only Local School Book Depository.

While all of the books will be in stock this week, we ask that you get your list and see what you will need as we want to eliminate the children getting books and bringing them back as it makes it hard for both of us.

We cannot undertake to Charge or Hold School Books for anyone, so there will be no exception to this rule.

We are prepared to supply you with your school supplies.

Thanking you for your co-operation.

VICTROLAS **SILVER WARE** **DIAMOND WATCHES**
CUT GLASS CHINA

The W. J. Rudge Co.
JEWELERS & STATIONERS
BOOKS SCHOOL SUPPLIES **RECORDS** **MONROE, N. C.**

Her Money Was Gone!

An old woman who lived alone had kept nearly \$2,000.00 in currency around her house for years. She was afraid of banks.

Last fall she became seriously ill, and—

No, she didn't die. But when she went to look for the cash it was gone! Fortunately some honest friends had found it while she was unconscious and had deposited it to her credit in a bank.

This woman has now decided that after all the bank is the safest place, and, besides, her money is not idle any longer. It is now earning 4 per cent for its owner.

Let us put your money to work for you.

THE BANK OF UNION
Monroe, N. C.

CAPITAL \$100,000.00
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W. S. BLAKENEY, President.
J. R. SHUTE, Vice-President W. B. COLE, Asst. Cashier
R. G. LANEX, Cashier HARGROVE BOWLES, Asst. Cashier

SPECIAL
ALL THIS WEEK

8-pound Buckets Snowdrift, Swift's Jewel, Morris' Purity Compound Lard for \$2.00.

4-pound Buckets for \$1.05.
Guaranteed fresh stock.

"We Save You Money"

T. C. Lee & Son
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
COUNTRY PRODUCE FERTILIZERS
PHONE 356.

Overland

Rough Roads for Wheels Are Smooth Roads for Passengers

WATCH Overland 4 on rough cobbles or unpaved roads. The wheels follow surface inequalities, but the new **Triplex Springs** give car and passengers remarkable riding steadiness. They give 130-inch **Spring-base** to a car of 100-inch wheelbase. This makes for the gently buoyant road action of a large, heavy car with the economy in upkeep, fuel and tires, and convenience of handling of a scientifically designed light car. Auto-Lite starting and lighting, door-opening curtains and dash light give but a hint of the completeness and quality which characterize everything about Overland 4.

R. SAMS

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE, MONROE, N. C.