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WOMEN IN POLITICS WILL PUT BABIES BEFORE SHEEP

(Continued from page one.)

lay him in the fence corners every day while I work in the field." Scientists say an exhausted mother cannot properly nourish her baby. So if for no other reason (and there are a dozen more reasons) the mother should not have the hard additional field work added to all of her other cares. This is only one case that illustrates hundreds. A man visiting Union county recently was appalled at the number of white women working in the fields and remarked that in his fifty years he had never seen a more pathetic sight. Why is it millions are spent to safeguard cattle but nothing to safeguard motherhood and child life? If from necessity the mother is forced to the field, then the state should pension the mother to care for the state's most necessary product—the child, for can there be governments or great business without the right kind of citizens? How many times have you read something like this: "The child was burned while the mother was at work in a nearby field?" One child is worth more than all the hogs in North Carolina. (This does not mean that I am not proud and delighted in our state's increasing interest in high-bred stock.) Christ taught the same truth very clearly in the miracle of the manna and the swine.

Women Hold Balance of Power

The women constitute a new force that is not looking for a job. They hold the balance of power in nation and state. In the state the new citizens being in predominance about 25,000 strong. By concentrating their forces they can bring in many reforms. Time was when the women with the little bow of white ribbon were viewed with a sympathetic smile and the inference that they were trying to do the impossible in their fight on whiskey. The safety of their sons was at stake and they fought to a finish. They will stand many injustices to themselves but when you strike at the child every resource of mind, body and soul is brought to the front. Politicians would do well to read and ponder the story of the women's victory in Columbus, Ohio, recently. That city was run by a machine-made mayor and his henchmen. Although a supporter by closed city, it was corrupt and a menace to the youth. The women voted they would elect men who would clean up the city and keep it so. Apparently every resource of devil and man was brought to bear against the women, but they won because of their grim determination and their righteous cause.

When young men are about to cast their first vote have you ever heard of their studying so they could do it intelligently? No. Yet all over the country the women have been preparing themselves for the ballot. Does not that show that they are in earnest about the matter?

Remember these few things, Mr. Politician, and it will help you to get our vote:

1. That women are not in politics for what they can get, but for the good they can do. (The planks that they intend incorporating in the platform of each party proves this assertion.)
2. That they will always put babies before hogs and sheep.
3. That they will work to secure "equal pay for equal service."
4. That they will vote for the man whose private life would not menace his public career.
5. That issues are above party to the average woman.
6. That they do not think office should be given as a reward for services or on account of personal preferences, but because of capability and sincerity of purpose.—Mrs. Walter Crowell.

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 The doughboy dived skillfully into his dugout head first as a big one hit nearby.
 "Confound it," he growled, "those Jerries will keep on fooling around here until they hurt somebody."

WOMAN AND POLITICS

Union County Women Are to be Depended Upon, Says Editor Harris.

(From the Charlotte Observer.)

Are the North Carolina women taking an interest in politics and are they going to vote? The disclosures in the weekly papers of the State seem to supply the answer. The Monroe Journal, of Friday, for instance, carried four letters from women voters discussing the issues of the day. There is one contribution by Mrs. D. B. Snyder, in which she tells her women friends that while she is a supporter of Max Gardner, she is now a supporter of Cannon, Morrison and will not only vote for him, but will line up with the entire Democratic ticket. She is one woman who has "vivid recollections of negro rule and panic-years under Republicans." Another Union county woman, Mrs. B. C. Parker, advances reasons why the women should support the Democratic party "to secure ratification of the League of Nations," while Mrs. J. S. Harrell maintains that the majority of Southern women will affiliate with the Democrats and strive for "reform in the primary."

Mrs. F. B. Ashcraft falls into line all right, in spite of the fact that she had not been much in sympathy with the suffrage movement, but she is inspired with the opportunity to enlist with the Democrats in behalf of the League of Nations. It is her contention that the women of the South "are Democrats by inheritance, by environment, by training and by harrowing experience." She reminds the women that the Democratic party has "shielded and protected" them by the law of white supremacy "and out of sheer gratitude they should seek the protecting folds of the Democratic party." For these reasons, Mrs. Ashcraft argues, "it will be a calamity for the Republican party to come into power in North Carolina." She also contends that the Democratic party "is the best friend the colored race has ever had," and she makes a good case in support of that contention. But Mrs. Ashcraft is not dismissing the subject without mildly sermonizing. She wants men nominated whose lives are above reproach, and her developed strain, like that of most women writers, is for purity in politics. The devotion of these women to the ideals of America finds demonstration in such expressions as "Thank God for Wilson!" and in their whole-hearted desire to aid ratification of the League of Nations. In short, the North Carolina women are going into politics as The Observer anticipated they would, inspired by the spirit of pure patriotism. They are to be depended upon.

The News of Marshville.

Marshville, Sept. 20.—Mr. Edwin Griffin is spending a few days at home recuperating from an attack of malaria which seized him upon his arrival at Chapel Hill to attend the University.

Miss Otis Marsh is in Charlotte on a short visit to relatives.

Miss Lucy Leonard of Hartsville, S. C., motored over for a brief visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Leonard last week.

Mrs. Frank Ashcraft of Monroe was the week-end guest of Mrs. B. C. Parker.

(Misses Maggie Blakeney and Pauline Stegall leave Tuesday for Greensboro to enter the N. C. College.

Mr. Talmage Hinson of Clarkton has returned to his work after spending his vacation here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Bacon.

Mr. Spencer Harrell of Charlotte spent Sunday here.

Miss Helen Garland has gone to Bethune, South Carolina where she will teach this winter.

Miss Elizabeth Boyd has gone to Middlesex to teach in the school there this winter.

Miss Lottie Harrell will leave this week for Pee Dee to take up her duties in the school there.

Rev. and Mrs. C. B. Williams have returned to their home at Due West, S. C., after an extended visit here to Mrs. Lillie Price and Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Hallman.

The B. Y. P. V. gave an enjoyable lawn at the home of Mrs. John Stegall on Friday evening. The moon did its best for the occasion and the lovely setting added materially to the happiness of the guests. Games of various kinds offered diversion, and delicious refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham of Statesville are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Biggers, the latter being their daughter.

Lumber is being placed for the erection of two handsome new homes in the northern part of town, one for Mr. J. Z. Green and one for Mr. J. M. Edwards.

Two attractive bungalows are just being completed in the north-eastern part of the town. Work on the Presbyterian church is progressing rapidly and the building when completed will be especially handsome and attractive.

Mrs. Horace Harrell and sons, Sam and Roy were the guests last week of Mrs. Plummer Stewart in Charlotte. Mr. Harrell went to Charlotte Sunday to accompany them home.

The Junior Missionary Society of the Methodist church held its regular meeting Saturday afternoon, twenty-two members being present. After the business and devotional hour, stories of Chinese children were told by the leader, after which fruit was served, and the little folks repaired to the lawn for a series of lively games until the hour of departure arrived.—Mrs. J. S. Harrell.

Mistake or Confession.

The nervous bridegroom was called upon to make a speech at the wedding breakfast.

Putting his hand on his bride's shoulder, he hesitatingly remarked: "Ladies and gentlemen, this thing has been thrust upon me."—London Tit-Bits.

Introduces Joe Brown.

Senator Brown was introduced by Mr. Broom. "The first time I ever laid eyes on Joe Brown," began the speaker, "was in 1905 when I attended one of the first state-wide cotton meetings. He was there, and

BROWN SCORES FARMERS FOR THEIR INDIFFERENCE

(Continued from page one.)

too soon, as figures which I wish to submit will prove conclusively. Cotton, our money crop, has declined fifteen cents a pound within the past thirty days, a loss of seventy-five dollars a bale; and a loss of between seventy-five and a hundred million dollars to the state; and the stupendous loss to the South of one billion, three hundred and fifty million dollars, to say nothing of the loss on cotton seed. The loss to this county is two and a quarter million dollars, an average of from five hundred to seven hundred and fifty dollars to each farm.

"The cotton bears are wailing a terrible fight to lower prices. Not satisfied with the yawning decline, they have brought about by their wiles and tricks of trade, they are fighting every minute, doing their utmost to batter prices down still further. And they will succeed unless we arise to meet the occasion. It's high time that the South was taking some action to prevent the grievous wrong that is being committed against it. It will be a battle royal, but with the proper cooperation we can win."

"If we should bow on our knees before the speculators, tell them that cotton is selling below the cost of production, and supplicate them to have mercy upon us, they would laugh at our calamity, and spurn us with contempt. The only way to handle those hardened scoundrels is to allow unhindered operation of the inexorable law of supply and demand, and allow it to function in the right way. Wall Street cares nothing about us, about our women and children, nor about the hardships experienced in the production of this crop. They look upon us as putty in their hands, to be willed and shaped to suit their whims. Shall we lay inert, supinely, and helpless while they run their steam roller over us? They will do it, and grind us to powder if we do not show fight. Co-operation, and co-ordinated effort on the part of the farmers, the business men, and the professional men of the South, and an intelligent and determined fight for the justice that should be ours will route the New York and Liverpool bears."

The Remedy.

"What is the remedy? It is simple: Reduction of acreage, warehouses and a concentrated holding movement. You have heard of acreage reduction before. It is an old song, but your failure to stand by your agreements has made you the laughing stock of the world. Wall Street goes about its price depressing movement with the calm assurance that the South won't curtail its acreage, when the prices is high, they say, the acreage is increased. I am sorry to say that they have about told it right. The farmers failed to stick. However, this year we are strongly organized; and we have an association that is capable of securing a drastic reduction in the acreage this spring, so let us resolve to plant all off our land in small grains and clover, and subordinate cotton."

"The immediate remedy is to hold the cotton. Everybody says that if we hold cotton off the market it will go higher. Wall Street admits this, but the speculators say the farmer can't do it, that money is tight, forcing them to sell to meet their obligations. Some cotton, of course, will have to be marketed. The South cannot finance the entire crop, but I deny the right to Wall Street to dictate the price, and I submit that their estimates of the crop are wrong."

The Warehouse Plan.

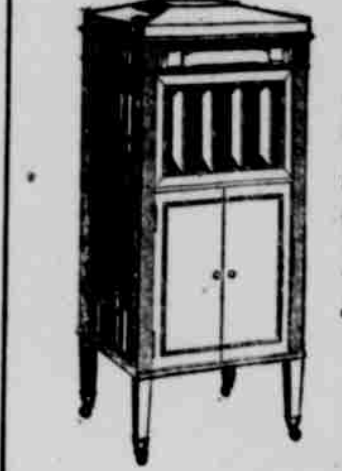
Mr. Blakeney proceeded to outline the warehousing scheme as endorsed by the cotton association, which is to retire twenty-five per cent of the cotton from the market. He told of the difficulties in erecting the local warehouse, but in spite of them it would be ready in a few weeks. The speaker also assured his large audience that the bankers of Monroe were in sympathy with the movement for higher prices, and urged them to deposit all of their idle money with the banks so as to aid them in carrying for "distress" cotton.

"If all of the idle money in the South," he concluded, "was placed in the banks the Wall Street speculators would see the handwriting on the wall; and the South would enjoy an unprecedented era of peace, prosperity and contentment."

District Demonstrator Speaks.

Mr. T. D. McClean, of Aberdeen, district demonstrator, connected with the agricultural department, followed Mr. Blakeney. He gracefully informed the audience that he was yielding the major part of his time to Mr. Brown, as he felt the hour was getting too late for the farmers to remain much longer. He expressed himself as being delighted with the large number present at this meeting; especially at the determined spirit that was manifested against permitting the South to crawl any longer at the feet of Wall Street. Mr. McClean was eloquent in his advocacy of warehouses. "In my time," he said, "I have seen farmers allow their products to rot in the fields rather than sacrifice them at prevailing market prices. I have also seen men burn their crops for the same reason. But gentlemen, I assure you that this is a fundamental error. The right way to secure fair prices is by the use of warehouses. Erect warehouses, store your cotton, refusing by all means to market your crop in four months. Sell thru, a twelve months period."

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ANSWERED PRAYERS

Baptist Preacher Is Writing a Book on the Subject.

Rev. Dr. Russell H. Conwell, pastor of the Baptist Temple, Philadelphia, who is now in his seventy-eighth year, has been passing his vacation on his farm at South Worthington, Mass., writing a book entitled "Answered Prayers." His secretary, the Rev. Charles E. Miller, is arranging for the publication of this volume, which, it is said, will stir the theological world, owing to many of the strange experiences, dealing with alleged communication with the world beyond, related therein.

The prayers, nearly one thousand in number, which he believes were answered, are not those of persons living in former years, but the experiences of Philadelphians, for the most part, who brought their troubles to Dr. Conwell at his Sunday evening services in the Baptist Temple. The veteran clergyman-lecturer has asked those who were in trouble and who desired his prayers to raise their hands. He would take his congregation, section by section, and as the hands went up, would remember the names of many of the applicants.

These men and women would briefly state the nature of their mental anguish. In some cases wives would ask prayers for their husbands and at other times it was a husband who asked Dr. Conwell to petition for an erring wife. Mothers, daughters, sisters, brothers, and all came to Dr. Conwell with all kinds of petitions. When the clergyman went home after the service he would telephone to the men and women whom he remembered and obtain additional details regarding their needs.

His book, "Answered Prayers," was compiled from information contained in one thousand letters written by those who asked for prayers, in which they told Dr. Conwell just in what manner they believed their prayers were answered. Nearly all of these people are members of the Baptist Temple. Others are frequent visitors at Dr. Conwell's church.

One of the most remarkable cases was that of a young man, much crippled, who requested Dr. Conwell to ask the Lord to cure him. The young man attended church that night with the aid of crutches. He raised his hand for prayer stating his need, and, within a short time after the prayer was said, he laid aside his crutches and walked out of the church a cured man, according to his narrative.

He was so overjoyed it is said, that he rushed up to an automobile, parked at the curb in Berks street, and told the occupants what had happened to him. They thought he was crazy. The Rev. Mr. Miller, Dr. Conwell's secretary, and other members of the Baptist Temple were witnesses to this incident.

The book contains many other similar incidents, of absent sons being returned to anxious parents, husbands restored to wives and sick

persons restored to health. Many of the prayers were for them and women who were perplexed by business difficulties.

One young woman, an estimable girl, lost her position, owing to charges being made in the business house where she was employed, and those who were dependent upon her salary were threatened with poverty. In her case the prayer of the clergyman is said to have obtained a speedy answer in the shape of a better-paying job than the one she had lost.

Unimpeachable Integrity Required. (From the Youth's Companion.) I have read many stories about distributive characters, a Companion contributor writes, but I personally knew the old man who is the hero of the following tale. He lived alone and, although very well-to-do, never spent a cent without ample reason. Nor was extreme penuriousness his only failing. He was uncharitable as well; he firmly believed that the average human being wanted only the opportunity "to put over some kind of graft," as he expressed it.

One day Uncle Harmon, as he was called, hailed a young man, whom he considered trustworthy, and, handing him a letter, said:

"Glad I seen you, Jud. Ain't been able to get downtown lately on account of the deep snow, and I didn't have a stamp. Here's the two cents. Been holding it a couple of days. Kinda figured you'd be passing by here soon. I didn't dare trust it to any of these people round here, for I knew they'd just chuck my letter some place and blow the two cents."

Oh, Sir Walter!

In an English high school the question was asked: "What do you know about the introduction of tobacco in England?"

The answer was: "Tobacco was introduced into England by Sir Walter Raleigh, who said, 'Be of good cheer, for we have this day lighted such a flame in England as, by God's grace, shall never be extinguished.'"

FOR SALE—Ford touring car at court house square Saturday at 2:30. Will sell privately before Saturday if possible.—J. G. Rogers, auctioneer.

NOTICE.

Having qualified before the Clerk of the Superior Court as executors of the last will and testament of John C. Hamilton, deceased, late of Union county, Union, this is to notify all persons holding claims against the estate of our testator, to present them to the undersigned, duly authenticated, on or before the 22nd day of September, 1921, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All parties indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make prompt settlement or costs will be added.

This the 21st day of Sept., 1920.

LEE GRIFFIN
S. E. HAMILTON,
 Executors.
 Stack, Parker & Craig, Attorneys.