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MONROE CONDUCTOR IS PRAISED BY "ADVOCATE"

"FREDO" BELK RETURNS TO OLD HOME IN BUFORD

Fight Over Gun Arouses Joffre Hotel Guests—Many Other Items of More or Less Interest.

Monroe people have known for many years that the Seaboard conductors excel their fellow-conductors on other roads in character, standing, and personality, and the following comment from the editor of the Methodist Christian Advocate shows that the traveling public holds them in similar esteem: "Time, however, passes slowly sometimes on the best of trains. This was the case in my journey from Atlanta to Monroe, N. C. So when Dr. J. C. Roper, Conference Missionary Secretary of the Upper South Carolina Conference, entered the car, the tedium was relieved. He is a fine, stimulating companion, with wide-open mental eyes and a far-reaching vision. That address which he prepared for the historical societies of the Upper South Carolina and the South Carolina Conferences on "The Historical Bases for a Methodist Theology" should have a careful reading in all of our annual conferences. He left us at Chester, and then Conductor Laney, who had a breathing spell, came to my relief. I knew his brilliant brother at Trinity College in the late 70's. Conductor Laney is of a type that does credit to the personnel of any company. He is a loyal Methodist of Monroe and loves to talk of his church, but especially of his family. In his hopes for those boys and girls he has invested some very high ideals which he is striving to see materialized. I was glad to hear him bear so high testimony to the value of prohibition. He has been a conductor for thirty years. He says that prohibition has banished the bulk of the difficulties which he has had as conductor with the traveling public."

Mrs. Y. T. Sheane of Wingate is in a hospital at Rock Hill, S. C., for an operation.

Elders T. M. Broom and W. E. Williams will preach at Pleasant View in North Monroe next Saturday at 12 o'clock and Sunday at 11 o'clock.

Rev. R. M. Haezler will hold services at the following churches: Thanksgiving day: Philadelphia at 10:30 a. m., Mountain Springs at 1:30 p. m., and Macedonia at 3 p. m.

The Pleasant Hill school house, in Goose Creek township, was destroyed by fire about nine o'clock Saturday night. The loss was about fifteen hundred dollars, with no insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Rev. William C. Rourk, of Oakboro, and Rev. R. J. McIlwaine, of Monroe, will conduct services next Sunday afternoon at three o'clock at the old Morgan church, near Morgan's mill, in Stany county.

The Belmont school, in Goose Creek township, has set the pace for two-room schools by employing as teachers two college men, Mr. Ray Clontz, and Rev. T. L. Huggins. The school opens Monday.

Rev. W. E. McIlwaine, of Pensacola, Florida, is visiting his brother, Rev. R. J. McIlwaine. It will be of interest to the many friends of this native son to know that he is enjoying the best of health, and that his business ventures in Florida have been so successful that he is now reputed to be a very wealthy man.

Messrs. R. W. Lemmond, B. C. Ashcraft, Dr. J. M. Belk, M. L. Flow, T. P. Dillon, Dr. J. W. Neal, S. O. Blair, Miss Anna Blair, and possibly others, left yesterday for Sumpter county, South Carolina, where they will appear as witnesses in the McCall land litigation, in which the will of the late Mrs. Hannah Jane McCall plays a conspicuous part.

Mr. P. R. Belk, who has been traveling for the past ten years, with headquarters at Columbia and Cheraw, has moved back to his old home in Buford township, where he will engage in intensive farming, devoting a few acres to corn, sweet potatoes, and garden truck. He also plans to keep about a thousand chickens, and a number of hogs.

Rev. S. L. Rotter has returned from Hamlet, where during all of last week he was with Rev. John Hartley, now of Southern Pines, conducting a preaching mission in All Saints' Episcopal church, Hamlet. The mission closed last Sunday with two addresses by Dr. Hartley in the opera house, which drew large crowds. Dr. Hartley made a splendid impression in Hamlet. He is a speaker of unusual force and magnetic eloquence.

Mr. J. R. Lathan, of Buford township, a fine old citizen, recalls that cotton buyers bought staple from Union county farmers at the field during the period following the close of the Civil War. The farmer will never see real prosperity until this custom is revived, thinks Mr. Lathan, who advocates a reduction in cotton acreage to bring about this manifestation of independence. No farmer, he says, should buy food or feed.

On hearing screams early Tuesday morning, guests at the Joffre Hotel rushed into a room from whence the sounds of distress came to find a tobacco salesman and a Charlotte woman in a struggle to gain possession of a pistol. They were separated, and the police, on being notified by the hotel authorities, came and arrested them. The traveling man was tried Tuesday afternoon before Sub-Recorder I. H. Blair, and was sentenced to pay a

LOCAL HIGHS PREPARING FOR ASHEVILLE RACE

They Have Eliminated Salisbury, and Are Now Fighting for First Place in Championship Race.

The Monroe high school foot-ball team will participate in the second game of the State high school championship series Saturday afternoon at three o'clock at Robert's Field, where they will meet Asheville high school.

Last Tuesday afternoon, on a field better fitted for boat racing than a foot-ball game, and in a down-pour of rain accompanied by a wind feeling as if it came from Greenland's icy mountains, the Monroe high school eliminated Salisbury high school in the first game of the series by the score of 10 to 0.

The local warriors are continuing their ardent daily practice preparing for the attack of the Buncombe county mountaineers who will arrive in the city Friday night, and who have made confident expressions of victory. The Monroe high school team is in good shape, notwithstanding a few minor injuries, and are eagerly anticipating the sound of the referee's whistle Saturday afternoon when they will enter the game with just as much confidence to win as Asheville will, so the game will prove to be one of unusual interest in every particular.

The "rooting" and other support from the side lines plays a very important part in assisting a team to accomplish a victory. It instills in the players the assurance that their friends and fellow-citizens are interested in them and are just as eager to see them win as they are themselves, and it is earnestly hoped that the citizens of Monroe will bear this in mind and not undervalue its importance, and show their interest in the high school and appreciation of their laudable foot-ball record by coming out Saturday afternoon and doing everything they can that will assist our boys to win.

fine of fifteen dollars and costs, the evidence convincing the court that the man was merely guilty of a simple assault instead of criminal assault, as first reports indicated. An argument over the price the woman charged for her shame, so court officials believe, was the cause of the row. The Charlotte woman claimed to have come to Monroe to visit relatives.

Rev. B. B. Shankle will preach at Benton Heights next Sunday at four o'clock and at Lee Park at seven.

Miss Lura Heath announces the following community meetings for next week, all to begin at 6:30 p. m.: Faulks, Monday; Indian Trail, Tuesday; Wesley Chapel, Wednesday; Olive Branch, Thursday; College Hill, Friday.

The hour for the evening service at the First Baptist church has been changed to 7 o'clock. Rev. John A. Wray will have for his subject Sunday morning: "A Great Mystery, but Our Most Valuable Possession." He will speak at the evening hour on "A Great Motive or Gates of Pearl." The choir will render special music at both services.

A wedding of much interest to people of Union county was that of Mr. Zeb Chaney of Monroe township and Miss Lela Helms of Goose Creek township, which took place here Monday night at the home of the officiating minister, Rev. E. C. Snyder. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Chaney, while the bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Helms. She is reputed to be one of the best school teachers in the county, while Mr. Chaney is one of our leading young farmers.

Memorial Continental Hall in Washington, D. C., is the national home of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Each state is entitled to space there for historical records. State, town and county histories are needed, also vital records, baptism and marriage records, histories of old churches and cemeteries, family histories and genealogies. The John Foster Chapter of Monroe is anxious, if possible, to make a contribution, so if any one in the county is in possession of the above mentioned records and is willing to part with them, it will be very much appreciated if they can be sent to Miss Lura Heath, Monroe, N. C., or if not willing to donate them send to some address so that type written copies may be made.

Sermon to Children.

The sermon at St. Paul's Episcopal church Sunday at the eleven o'clock service will be especially to children, and it is requested that all the children of the congregation, and as many more as would like to come, be present for the occasion. The rector believes that the children should have recognition as an important part of the membership of the church, and that once in a while the service of the church should be for their especial benefit.

Thirty Cent Steak.

We have added a meat market to our grocery business, and are selling steak at thirty cents a pound. Quick delivery. Phone 78. Gullidge & Snyder.

Card of Thanks.

To the Editor of The Journal:—We wish to extend our many thanks to our friends for their kindness and sympathy during the sickness and death of our husband and father, Allen Hough. We also extend special thanks to Mr. T. P. Dillon for his courtesies and invaluable service. —Wife and Children.

JOURNAL EDITORIALS

Fifty Per Cent Acreage Reduction Necessary to Avert Financial Disaster; Some Crops That Can Be Made Profitable; School Bonds; Service Men in Court

The world's business is in such a chaotic condition that it is imperative that Union county farmers, to avoid bankruptcy and its attendant sufferings, reduce their cotton acreage at least fifty per cent next year. This is not merely an editorial opinion. Facts like these bear out our contention: New England cotton mills are reducing production 50 per cent, hundreds of Southern mills are idle, and few of those that have not shut down are running over three or four days in the week. And then there was a carry-over of 6,000,000 bales from last year's crop. A well-known mill man, who has devoted a life-time to the study of cotton and textile manufacturing, tells The Journal that unless there is a decided increase in yarn production by the first of January there will be a carry-over of at least 9,000,000 bales of cotton next year—almost as much as the total of this year's crop! With such a condition staring us in the face, would it not be business suicide not to reduce the cotton acreage by at least fifty per cent?

Southern banks are seeing the handwriting on the wall, and already there is a movement on foot by a Memphis bank to get bankers to agree not to finance the production of cotton next year. Another 13,000,000-bushel crop, this bank says, will mean ruin for the South, and it is determined to do all it possibly can to prevent such a calamity.

"But," the farmer asks, "what are we going to do? Cotton is our only money crop. There is no market for anything else." He is partly correct. Some cotton must be raised, and this paper is not advocating a 100-per cent reduction, although it might be the best for the South if not a bale was produced in 1921. But there are other sources from which the farmer can derive a revenue, and we propose to show them.

Figuratively speaking, every Union county farmer should "rest on his oars," or "mark time," as the saying is in the army. Reduce the cotton acreage fifty per cent, economize on labor and fertilizer, and by all means raise sufficient food for the family and forage for the stock. This done, every farmer should then specialize on some crop like sweet potatoes, Irish potatoes, or onions.

Mr. Leonard Lathan of Buford township has sold 200 bushels of sweet potatoes this year, and so marked has been his success with this crop that he and his brothers are planning the erection of a sweet potato storage house to enable them to raise more potatoes, and keep them over to the following spring when the demand will be greater, and the price better. Other communities should follow their example. A storage house, with a capacity of 500 bushels, can be built for about \$200 and should enable farmers to go into potato raising. Mr. T. J. W. Broom, the county demonstrator, believes he can dispose of the yields in car load lots at attractive prices. Catawba county farmers have been shipping sweet potatoes at attractive prices to northern markets every spring for many years, he says.

Mr. M. A. Broom of Monroe township has been selling around \$400 worth of sweet potatoes every year, and he has found it a very profitable business. He has been supplying the local trade at prices very much under those received in the northern markets. Mr. Broom, as well as Mr. Lathan, we are sure, will join a co-operative marketing venture such as we have outlined, and there are doubtless scores of others.

Hundreds of farmers could pay their taxes with an eighth of an acre in onions. Bushels and bushels of onions are shipped into Monroe every year, and after local demand is filled, the rest of the crop could be disposed of in neighboring localities like Charlotte, Gastonia and Concord. Mr. T. J. W. Broom believes that every farmer in the county could "pick-up" \$50 in this way.

Another possible source of revenue is in fall Irish potatoes. Mr. R. V. Lockhart made this year 86 bushels of Irish potatoes, which he is selling at \$2 a bushel, off a little over a quarter of an acre. Good land, properly fertilized and cultivated, with an average season, we are informed, will produce from 150 to 200 bushels of potatoes to the acre. Shipment of car load lots to other points would be a comparatively easy matter, and farmers who are tired of being oppressed by Kink Cotton should not overlook the production of potatoes as an avenue of escape. Proper cultivation of the soil, however, is essential, and before going into the potato raising the farmer should consult Mr. Broom, who is informed as to the most improved methods.

By all means save \$200,000, the amount spent last year for forage, by raising a sufficient amount of hay, oats, grain and other feeds; and talk over your problems with Mr. Broom. He is our farm demonstrator, and is

Do you remember the time when the telephone was a convenience?

W. P. PLYLER'S SAFE WAS HIJACKED BY UNKNOWN THIEF

Miscreant, However, Only Got About \$10—One Hundred Pounds of Cotton Stolen.

Mineral Springs, R. F. D. No. 1, Nov. 18.—It is planned to render religious exercises at Bethany Presbyterian church Thanksgiving day.

Mr. Wm. Hays and son, Ray Hays, visited relatives at Cassett, S. C., Saturday and Sunday.

Killing frosts have about put an end to cotton picking. The crop, it is estimated here, is from fifteen to twenty per cent short.

Grain sowing is the order of the day here. The acreage for this crop has been considerably increased in this community.

A miscreant stole one hundred pounds of cotton from the field of Mr. Ron Sapps the other day.

We are glad to report that Mr. B. C. Hinson, whose leg was broken at the ankle the other day, is improving. Mr. Hinson, and his son, Mr. John Hinson, were drilling grain with a tractor when the accident occurred. One of the spouts became chocked, and while opening it, Mr. Hinson's foot caught in one of the spokes in the wheel, breaking both bones in his leg. Dr. George Pruitt set the broken member, and while it is giving Mr. Hinson a lot of pain, it is healing nicely.

Burglars entered the store of Mr. W. P. Plyler some nights ago, and stole about ten dollars in cash. They worked the combination on his safe, and rifled the contents, but as stated above, they only got about ten dollars, as Mr. Plyler had made a deposit at his bank a short time before.

Readers along the line have enjoyed the recent Journal articles, such as "Reminiscences of the 60's," by Mrs. Wolfe-Hargett, and the "Formation of the Ku Klux Klan," by Mrs. Funderburk's writings are also a source of much pleasure.

Mr. Editor, if our Secretary of the Treasury had had a different attitude toward the farmer would there not be a different tale to tell? I noticed where one leading northern farm journal declared that the policy of Secretary Houston was one of the leading causes of Mr. Cox's defeat.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jess Montgomery, twin boys.

APPROVES "OBSERVER'S" ARTICLE ON DRINKING

Mr. Rotter, However, Doesn't Believe It Duty of Church to Provide Recreation.

To the Editor of The Journal:—Allow me to say that I read with much interest and considerable approval the judicious and excellent article, "Drinking on Armistice Day," in your paper last Tuesday. I believe that "Observer" is right when he argues that in the case of the drinker on festive occasions the trouble is that his social instinct has been neglected or crowded out or repressed for lack of means for expression till it bursts out in an emphatic but unwise way, the quickest way he knows, but that his sociability is uppermost. I, too, cannot believe that it is the raw lust of the flesh to make one's self a disgusting and degraded and demoralizing demon in man's image and so distorting the likeness of God into Satan's inhuman stamp—that it is the actual desire of any human being for wallowing in the filth that makes the drunk. That the craving for relaxation is the real motive in most cases of spree, and often the cause of the initial steps of even the confirmed sot, is, I am confident, almost beyond dispute.

"Observer" reminds us that play is one of the primary instincts of the human heart, not only of the heart of youth but of all. Then he asks, "What do we do to satisfy this instinct?" He evidently considers it to be a community problem to provide some sort of recreation, or play, or relaxation for all the people. And truly this is one of the crying needs of the age that is being recognized more and more.

But "Observer" seems to think that it is primarily the duty of the churches to provide this kind of recreation. With this I can agree only to some extent. The church has a special and definite sphere of existence and work. It must be, if it fulfills its foundation, the spiritual dynamo that inspires its members to better living and better labor. Unless a church is large enough and wealthy enough to employ supervisors and directors competent to handle entertainment enterprises, it is liable to fall in its fundamental purposes if it attempts to provide recreational exercises for its people also.

I think I may say, however, that the inspiration toward providing community relaxation for all the people should come from the proper teaching of the church. Church members should by all rights be the ones to perceive the necessity for play to keep the people in normal, healthy condition. There is how the power of the church can be felt in the community, so far as this matter is concerned.

It is unquestionably the bounden duty and should be the proud privilege of every community to provide for its folks some sort of suitable place, both within and without building enclosure, where the people can congregate and exercise themselves through every God-given faculty toward the attainment of the best and finest of which they are severally capable.

Very truly,
SANFORD L. ROTTER.

It is not until a task is fairly grappled with that difficulties and perils become fully manifest.

NEWS IN MARSHVILLE IS SCARCER THAN WHISKEY

THE MUD WAS EVEN TOO BAD FOR LITTLE FORDS

If Observer's Theory Is Correct, That Neck of the Woods Is a Sociable Place.

Marshville, November 18th.—If there is any news going on in town, we have failed to run it down, even though we did our best. The weather is all anybody has time or inclination to talk about these days anyway. First the dust was so horribly bad that everyone lost all self-respect as to personal appearance, and all interest in everything, even to the price of cotton, and began speculating as to whether we could make it until rain came. We did; and Tuesday the rain came; floods of it. Then we found ourselves in another mess—mud! sticky, miry, oozy, splashy mud. We have mentioned before that the highway workers have just passed through town building us a nice road. The rain came when the road was at the right stage to add water and make mud pies. Its condition now daunts even a Ford. One poor Ford had the misfortune to run out of gas Tuesday right in the stickiest part of the road and alas stuck fast. When help arrived in the shape of another Ford, it too stuck up hard and tight. There they both stuck and spluttered and spit gas and smoke and roared and swore frightfully, while their wrathful drivers and a few sympathizers who had gathered meantime, splashed and floundered in shoe-top deep mud and a pouring rain, and tried every way under the sun to get the dratted things out. And the worst part, not a man of them had a wife along to blame it on. Imagine how sweet tempered they were! Well, it suddenly occurred to them about the time the situation began to look hopeless, that being Fords why not pick them up and sit them out where they could travel, which they did. Then everything was lovely once more. But some day soon we are going to have a road that will not set such sticky, deadly traps for every unsuspecting little Ford that comes along. The rain just caught it this time before it was ready.

If news was as plentiful and easy to get these days as whiskey we would start up a newspaper or two at once. Now just wait one minute! We are not going to deliver a temperance lecture; we are not even going to say what our opinion is of the nasty things that make it and drink it, for, as one of our townsmen is fond of saying: "We do not use such language." But if there is anything to "Observer's" theory that the social instinct in man is partly to blame for so much drinking on gala occasions, and other times as well, then all we have to say is that this is getting to be the most social neck of the woods we have struck in a long, long time.

Rev. J. J. Edwards was not so well Wednesday. His condition had improved considerably, but he suffered a relapse from something he had eaten.

Mr. Long who has been at her home in Charlotte several days nursing a severe cold returned Wednesday to resume work with the Marshville Motor Company.

Mr. Lee Ashcraft and several members of his family have influenza.

Mrs. B. L. Biggers has gone to Statesville to spend sometime with her parents. Mr. Biggers will join her during the Thanksgiving holidays.

The second team of the local highs played Wingate's second team in an interesting game of basket-ball on the home ground Wednesday afternoon, the score showing Wingate 7, to Marshville 16 at the close.

Mr. E. H. Moore and children spent the week-end with relatives in Moncure. Mrs. Moore spent the time with relatives in Hamlet.

Mrs. Boyce Hallman entertained the Book club with a delightful party Wednesday afternoon. The bungalow, lovely with in itself, was further enhanced with an artistic arrangement of autumn leaves interspersed with yellow and white chrysanthemums and potted ferns and hanging baskets. The shades were down and electric lights and candles glowed amidst the autumnal setting. Everywhere small cardboard turkeys peeped out from the foliage, and the dining table held a pumpkin surrounded by fruits and nuts mingled with autumn leaves, suggestive of the Thanksgiving season. The rooms were thrown together and tables arranged for progressive "turkey," the score cards bearing saucy looking gobblers. Mrs. Baxter Griffin won a handpainted nut bowl as prize and Mrs. Smith Medlin received a prize box as consolation. Chicken salad with delicious accessories was served, the plates bearing attractive Thanksgiving favors.

Thirty Cent Steak.

We have added a meat market to our grocery business, and are selling steak at thirty cents a pound. Quick delivery. Phone 78. Gullidge & Snyder.

"We must buy that house from Brown as cheaply as possible," said the old real-estate dealer to his young agent. "For Brown is a very clever fellow."

"Oh, we can get it for a song," replied the optimistic young agent. "Then you will have to sing in the Key of B Sharp," snapped the old dealer.