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HENDLEY IS PRESIDENT OF A SOCIALIST LOCAL

Former Monroe High School Principal Is Also Superintendent of Patterson Schools.

VIEWS AND STORIES OF INTEREST

In his recently published autobiography, Mr. Edward Bok, who was for many years editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, recounts some of the interesting experiences of his friend, the late Henry Ward Beecher, the great preacher, which the late W. J. Pratt, who was an admirer of the Plymouth pastor, would have enjoyed. Mr. Bok assisted Beecher in his literary efforts, and from his intimate association with the family he is enabled to contribute some hitherto unpublished documents concerning the life and thoughts of America's most famous preacher.

Mr. Pratt had several times heard Beecher preach at the Brooklyn Tabernacle, and he used to discuss him at times with Mr. George Edward Flow, who was also his ardent admirer.

Among Mr. Bok's reminiscences, the one which Mr. Pratt would probably have enjoyed more than the others, was this one:

"It was not customary for him (Henry Ward Beecher) to see all his mail. As a rule Mrs. Beecher opened it, and attended to most of it. One evening Edward (Bok) was helping Mrs. Beecher handle an unusually large number of letters. He was reading one of them when Mr. Beecher happened to come in and read what otherwise he would not have seen:

"Dear Sir:

"I journeyed over from New York hotel yesterday morning, expecting, of course, to hear an exposition of the gospel of Jesus Christ. Instead, I heard a political harangue, with no reason or cohesion in it. You made an ass of yourself.

"Very truly yours,

"That's to the point," commented Mr. Beecher with a smile, and then seating himself at his desk, he turned the sheet over and wrote:

"My Dear Sir:

"I am sorry you should have taken so long a journey to hear Christ preached, and then heard what you are polite enough to call a political harangue. I am sorry, too, that I made an ass of myself. In this connection, I have one consolation: that you didn't make an ass of yourself. The Lord did that.

"HENRY WARD BEECHER" Attributes Success to Debating Experiences.

The ability to think quickly and clearly, which he derived from his debating experiences at the Monroe high school, has landed Mr. Ware Pointer, son of Mrs. E. W. Pointer, a good position with a large New York advertising agency. Mr. Pointer, who is spending the Christmas holidays with his mother, says it is impossible for him to emphasize the value of experience obtained in debates, and he urges every school boy to participate in them.

The two most fascinating and compensating professions that have sprung up during the present generation are the "movies" and the advertising game, both of which Mr. Pointer is engaged in, being a specialist in the writing of advertisements for the "silent drama." His work throws him in constant association with some of the leaders of both professions.

Mr. Pointer, who left home about eight years ago, has traveled all over the country, and was among the first 50,000 American soldiers to land in France. He was in the aviation corp, and was about to receive his pilot's license when the armistice intervened.

Former Monroe School Principal the Head of Socialist Local.

The fact that twelve votes were cast in the last election at the Euto precinct for Eugene Debs, the Socialist candidate for president, who is in the Federal prison at Atlanta, occasioned much surprise here; and now a former Monroe boy, who is home for the holidays, brings the news that Mr. H. J. Hendley, one-time principal of the Monroe high school, is president of the Patterson, N. J., local of the Socialist party; at least was some months ago. He is also superintendent of the Patterson schools. Mr. Hendley, it is understood, lost his job here about ten years ago on account of his radical views, but it was not generally known that he was a pronounced Socialist. Regardless of his political views, which he certainly had a constitutional right to entertain, Mr. Hendley was recognized as an excellent teacher, and he is kindly remembered by scores of his old pupils, one of them being the writer.

The Colonel Is Saved.

The Republican party will make a grievous mistake by reviving the tariff issue. Take our old friend, Col. V. C. Redwine. Because the school bonds carried, and for various and sundry other reasons, such as the purchase of a fire truck, and the placing of a plate bearing the names of the mayor and city aldermen thereon, he was threatening to develop into an old-style Hamiltonian Republican until he saw in the papers that advisers of Mr. Harding were advocating a higher tariff. Then he dropped all thought of bolting the party of his forbears, brought out his stock

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W. J. RUDGE COMPANY BUYS THE COVINGTON BUILDING

Present Location of Firm May Be Used by Belk Brothers for Clothing Department.

Times are not so hard judging by the amount of the consideration in Monroe's latest big real estate deal, the purchase of the building occupied by the Simpson drug company from the heirs of the late D. A. Covington by the W. J. Rudge Co. The consideration was \$19,500. Along with the announcement of the purchase comes the news that the W. J. Rudge Company, which has been located in the Belk building, next to Lee & Lee Company, ever since it was founded over twenty years ago, will occupy the Covington building. Belk Brothers, it is understood, will use the building now occupied by the W. J. Rudge Company for their clothing department. The change will be made the first of the year.

"TIGERS" CAN NO LONGER BE CALLED "MILD" ONES

Marshville Citizens Are Becoming Aroused Over the Traffic in Illicit Whiskey.

Marshville, December 20.—Mrs. Rommie Griffin and daughter Frances will leave this week for Matthews to spend Christmas.

School will close on Wednesday for the holidays and the teachers will leave for their respective homes to spend the vacation.

Mr. J. Z. Green and family have moved to their attractive new bungalow in the eastern part of town.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Biggers will spend Christmas in Statesville with relatives.

Mrs. B. C. Griffin and daughter, Miss Virginia Griffin, will spend a part of Christmas week in Salisbury, the guest of Mrs. McWhirter. Miss Daisy Edwards and Mr. Henry Green will arrive this week from Brevard Institute to spend the holidays at home.

Miss Kate Bailey is at home to spend Christmas.

Misses Maggie Blakeney of North Carolina College and Martha Blakeney who is teaching at Leaksville will spend Christmas here with their sister, Mrs. B. C. Parker.

Miss Pauline Stogall of North Carolina College will arrive Wednesday to spend the holidays with her parents.

Rev. J. J. Edwards preached an unusually strong and interesting sermon at the Methodist church Sunday morning, touching up the church members upon the laxity of their ways in looking after the Lord's business, and also taking time to pay his respects to the whiskey situation. If ever the times called for plain words from the pulpit they do now. The prevalence of liquor in our midst is alarming and a number of our best citizens are becoming quite wrought up about it. They can hardly be called blind now; they find their way about town entirely too well, and it is the opinion of many that the only thing needed is some officials with good back-bones to run in a nice bunch of the savage beasts and their owners. Well times are hard, but it seems that there are still a good many people who can scarce up twenty-four dollars a gallon for whiskey for Christmas eve if the kids do have empty stockings and aching hearts this year. War is not the only situation to which Sherman's famous remark might be aptly applied!

All members of the Presbyterian Sunday school are urged to be present next Sunday morning at ten o'clock, and every person in Marshville that does not attend any Sunday school is given a special invitation to come.

Baptist to Take Contributions for Starving People.

"Give ye them to eat."—On next Sunday morning at the Sunday school of the First Baptist church, there will be given a Christmas program by the children of the Sunday school. There will also be a free will offering for the starving children of Europe. There are three million of them—ten dollars will save a child from starving until another crop can be made. In our Sunday school lesson of last Sunday we had where the multitudes followed Christ and were hungry and Christ had compassion on them, said to his disciples "give ye them to eat." They had only five loaves and two small fishes. America is today literally a land flowing with milk and honey. We are the land of promise to which a hungry world lifts its beseeching eyes for the very bread of life. The command comes ringing down the centuries to us "give ye them to eat." We are today God's favored people. Shall we as Christians stop our ears and close our eyes to the cry of the hungry starving multitudes, but rather shall we not have compassion on them and "give ye them to eat"? If you cannot come, send a contribution.—Reporter

While no money was stolen by the robbers who entered the Bank of Marshville one night last week and made off with a copper still, Mr. Barnes Griffin, who captured the liquor-making outfit, will lose the \$20 reward offered for captured stills by the county, as he failed to deliver his prize into the hands of the sheriff.

Japanese "Billy Sunday" Relates Life Story to Monroe Audience

Kanamori, Who Has Preached to Many Thousands of People, Was Converted to Christ By An American Former Army Officer

By REV. S. L. ROTTER.

Kanamori, of Japan, evangelist, the man of one sermon, addressed a congregation that nearly filled the Central Methodist church last night and told the story of his life and ambition. In simple, pure English, with an accent that one had to become accustomed to, he recounted without affectation but with much directness and force how he had gained Paradise as a boy at school, how in mature manhood he had lost it, and how finally he had regained it while, after the sudden death of his devoted Christian wife, he watched the uncontrollable grief of his nine children change back to the old-time joy in the love and presence of their mother when they realized that it was only her body that was gone and that she herself was with them always, everywhere. Trying to answer the questions of his four-year-old daughter he had finally come to himself after his twenty years of prodigality in the far country of higher criticism, now theology, speculative thinking, and social reform politics.

He felt that the Father he had forgotten but who had not forgotten him had reached down from His throne and taken the pure companion of his life in order that he might go back to the service to which he had consecrated himself and thirty-nine other schoolmates more than thirty-five years before. He saw the wife that had helped him in life saving him in death.

How He Came to Preach.

Then he saw the sinless Savior dying upon the cross to bring the world back to God. And he understood the meaning of the sacrifice of Christ, why it was that only through the death of the only-begotten Son of God could men and women be saved, that the teaching of the living Jesus could help them to better lives, but that only the blood of the slain Christ could bring back to God them that believe, save them from their sins.

Now it did appear why he was a one-sermon man. He determined to devote the remainder of his life to preaching "the cross of Christ the power of God unto salvation to them that believe." He had prepared a sermon that carried the doctrine of salvation, the fundamentals of Christianity. It had three divisions: God, Sin, and Salvation; but after all, the first two parts were as uprights across which was laid the cross, and so it was really a sermon on the cross. This sermon always required three hours in the delivery.

Wants Ten Million Converts.

Kanamori said that he had preached this sermon eight hundred times in the last three years and a half. Three hundred and thirteen thousand people had heard it, and more than forty-eight thousand had professed Christianity at his meetings. He generally preached to three or four thousand at a time in the largest theatres in Japan. He considers that his converts average one in six to whom he preaches. His ambition is to reach the sixty-one million inhabitants of his country with his message, and so secure ten million converts to Christianity. He realizes that he may not live to accomplish this, and so he has reduced his sermon to writing and printed it in Japanese. He gives it away, has already distributed some fifty thousand copies, which cost him five cents apiece through the co-operation of a Christian publisher. An offering was taken last night to provide money for this purpose. In fact, that is the principal object of his visit to the United States.

The Japanese evangelist is a free lance. He is not connected with any church or missionary society. Formerly he was a Congregational minister, but he withdrew when his too-much thinking and writing on higher criticism and the new theology of the German school had destroyed his faith in the divine authority of the Scriptures and the deity of Christ. After he had regained Paradise, he started on his preaching work without church connection.

Army Captain Converted Him.

Kanamori is small but well-built, apparently close to sixty years of age, with high forehead and hair and pointed beard iron-gray. He looks and speaks the scholar that he evidently is. As a boy he was a student in a military school of about one hundred boys. In 1875 there came a teacher of military tactics in this school from America, invited by the Nipponese government. He was a Captain James, who spoke no Japanese and did not try to learn it. The boys had to learn English. Captain James was an earnest Christian man, but he was not a missionary and was not allowed to teach Christianity in the school. This was only ten years from the time when Japanese had been forbidden by the Emperor to hear the Gospel of Jesus. Kanamori can remember those days, when he was a small boy.

Japan's First Sunday School.

When the other boys came back to school, those who had stayed began to talk to them about the Bible class and what they had learned from the Book. Song the whole school was talking about it, and practically all the boys were going to the Bible class. So entranced were they that they entirely neglected their regular studies and would "read only Bible." Captain James had begun to preach to them too, although not trained in theology, and Kanamori says they were wonderful sermons. He believes that was the first Christian Sunday school in Japan.

Lost, Then Regained Paradise.

Kanamori finally became a professor of theology and became interested in the new theology of the Germans and the higher criticism, with the results already mentioned. He withdrew from the professorial chair and the ministry after a time, and devoted himself to the social reform movement then gaining headway. He became prominent in politics, was successful and prosperous, popular and as he says, prodigal. So he lived for twenty years, from thirty-five to fifty years of age. But he had lost his Paradise. Then he regained it, as has been told.

Resources Exhausted, the Road Commission May Seek Issuance Of Half Million More Bonds

Admission that the resources of the road commission were exhausted was made before the county commissioners, who were in session to receive bids for the remaining two hundred thousand dollars of the original bond issue, yesterday afternoon. The two hundred thousand worth of bonds, which were sold to a Chicago man, will be used, it is understood, in paying off obligations of the road commission, among them being the fifty thousand dollars borrowed from the Monroe graded high school district.

The outstanding indebtedness of the road commission could not be learned, but is said to be in the neighborhood of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. If this is true it will take about all the money to be derived from taxes, together with the two hundred thousand dollars to be secured from the sale of the bonds yesterday, to wipe out all obligations.

From these figures it can readily be seen that the commission is in a "hole." All road work will have to be suspended; no damage claims can be paid, nor will there be sufficient funds for maintenance purposes.

The future policy of the commission is unknown, but it is stated on good authority that an effort will be made to have the next legislature, which will meet in January, to authorize the issuance of more bonds in the sum of five hundred thousand dollars. It is presumed that the bonds will be issued under the same plan as the first, namely the county commissioners would authorize the issuance of the amount provided for by the legislative act unless, on the petition of one-fourth of the qualified voters, an election is held, and the bonds are defeated.

Inasmuch as it would be a huge job to secure the signatures of about fifteen hundred voters to the petition asking for an election on the bonds, it is presumed that there would be no trouble from this source. But, it can safely be stated, the county commissioners will refuse to

criticism and the new theology of the German school had destroyed his faith in the divine authority of the Scriptures and the deity of Christ. After he had regained Paradise, he started on his preaching work without church connection.

Novus Homo Blames Great Wealth For Our Distress

Jackson Township Man Says World's Wealth Is Going to Plutocrats in Form of Dividends.

Waxhaw, Dec. 20.—Mr. B. F. Price wants to know why it is that a certain popular correspondent, who writes good news letters for The Journal, and who before woman suffrage was ratified used her husband's initials when signing her communications; has, since equal rights have been extended to her, persistently used her own initials?

We were delighted to have another contribution from "The Student." His version of the results of feeding the flames of passion is correct. It is a great pity that parents have such a perverted view of the demands of society. Neither mayors nor other officials can take the place of parent or undo the devilment of wrong home influences. Let us repeat, "We have been sowing to the winds." The approaching whirlwinds are hovering in sight; we proposed to be much alarmed, but not enough to shoulder the responsibility, and make haste to eliminate the cause. Rather, we would appeal to officials to modify the effect.

What has become of the fellows who a few weeks ago were insisting on us holding cotton for 49 cents? Have they seen a vision, or do they think everybody has taken their advice; hence no more insistence is necessary? There seems now to be a move for cutting acreage in half next year, and thereby cause a cotton famine by producing only a half crop. This is the reward moved up to a point further ahead and the people are expected to "do without" now and brighten up on hope for a future date. This plan has two very serious defects. The first one is: the people won't cut the acreage in half, and the second one is, if they do, they will select the very best acres for cotton and will fertilize it liberally and cultivate it rapidly and more scientifically and will produce about as many bales from the reduced acreage as they have been producing from the larger acreage, only partially correct. Seems to me the better plan correcting present day evils would be to hold the lines of justice between man and man; encourage production by giving the producers the reward for the effort, that the expend energy demands and thereby furnish a stimulus for the bringing into being of the commodities that are already so scarce that thousands of human beings are dying for want of.

We insist that the present capitalistic regime has collapsed. The reason, and the only reason, why producers get so little and consumers pay so high for the things that are labor's creations is that a mountain of wealth existing only on paper is eating up, in dividends, the commodities that should come to the relief of the enterprising industries of the nation, and of the world.

Mr. Harding and Mr. Bryan and other statesmen of like calibre may find a way to lead us out of this wilderness of despair, and they may not. One thing is certain: they will have a great deal of revising and a great deal of turning about to do, and it is to be very seriously doubted if the bunch of grafting tricksters who control the destiny of this and all other governments, through financial machinery of their own devising, will submit to anything looking to relief of the masses, because it would interfere with their dividends.

We have reared an aristocracy of wealth in this country that is far more destructive than the aristocracy of birth in the old countries, and with the bulldog grip these heartless scoundrels have on the nation's vitals they will hold for recognition until they have forced revolution. Of course they will charge the effects of their regime all up to the revolutionists, call 'em anarchists, bolshevists and anything else they can manufacture to create antagonism and foster sanction for their plunderous program. However the days of their fat feasting are closing and as their nefarious regime shows signs of disintegrating and founders in its agonizing death throes, the people dance and rebel as in the days of Belshazzar; and who of us are reading the handwriting on the wall?—Novus Homo.

Continued on Page 8.

BROOKS IS DELIGHTED OVER SUCCESS OF BONDS

State Superintendent Says Monroe Should Have One of the Best High Schools.

Dr. E. C. Brooks, state superintendent of public instruction, who was Monroe's first school superintendent, expresses his delight over the passage of the school bonds in the following letter to Mr. S. G. Hawfield, the present superintendent:

"My dear Mr. Hawfield:—I was delighted to see in the papers that the people of Monroe had voted the bond issue of two hundred thousand dollars for a high school building. This is fine news and I wish to congratulate the school and the citizens on the progressive spirit shown. Monroe should have one of the best high schools in North Carolina and I am delighted to learn of the prospects. Again I wish to say, 'God bless the women.' They are helping to build good schools."

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Many New Red Cross Members

The Red Cross canvassing committee reports the enrollment of the following names since Friday: Dr. Kemp Funderburk, Miss Mamie Helms, Miss Ruth Redwine, Mr. T. J. W. Broom, Mr. G. H. Clontz, Mr. R. S. Howie, Mr. George D. Martin, Mr. Henry Myers, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Monroe, Mrs. Laura Walsh, Miss Laurel Walsh, Mrs. Ruby Griffith, Mrs. W. C. Sanders, Mrs. R. Redfearn, Mrs. H. H. Wilson, Mrs. Allen Heath, Mrs. W. H. Norwood, Mrs. Frank Eubanks, Mrs. E. A. Armfield, Mrs. S. H. Hudson, Capt. and Mrs. S. H. Green, Miss Annie Lee, Miss Wilma Green, Miss Pat Adams, Miss Irene Hude, Miss Kate Shepherd, Miss Myrtle Helms, Miss Mary Redwine, Miss Annie Nelson, Miss Mary Edgeworth, Miss Mary Douglas, Miss Ollie Alexander, Mrs. Sallie Wager, Mrs. W. A. Henderson, Mrs. Geo. C. Pruitt, Mr. W. J. Rudge, Mr. J. H. Lee, Mr. Grier Robinson, Mr. Willie Stevens, Mr. Charles Laney, Mr. James Morrow, Mr. Clayton Laney, Mr. C. M. Redfern, Mr. J. C. Sikes, Mr. T. L. Crowell, Mr. John Toanis, Dr. J. M. Beck, and the following Junior members: Little Misses Frances Green, Margaret Henderson, Frances Shute, Irene Morris, Verla Helms, Raymond Wilson and Alex Laney.

Wheat is Successfully and Profitably Grown in This County by Messrs. Lee Smith, Neil McIntyre and Zeb McIntyre, according to Solicitor J. C. Brooks. These farmers, he says, raise enough for their own consumption, and usually have a hundred or more bushels to sell.

Pat O'Brien, Famous Aviator, Is a Suicide; Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Celebrate 5th Anniversary.

One hundred and three quarts of "bottled in bond" whiskey, valued at \$2000, were seized in a room at the Selwyn hotel in Charlotte, and three men were arrested in connection with the "wet goods" Sunday afternoon. The whiskey was found neatly packed in huge salesmen's bags in a closet. There were six of them checked full of the rare liquor, which, according to the stamps, is fast approaching the age of seven years.

Federal Officer Dry, who has made many whiskey raids in this county, is credited with the capture of a big 60-gallon still in Stanly county last week.

The President and Mrs. Wilson celebrated quietly in the White House Saturday the fifth anniversary of their wedding. There were no special festivities, but many messages of congratulation were received.

The wage reduction recently effective at the Dan River cotton mills, has resulted in a more diligent application on the part of the employees to their work, says a Danville, Va., dispatch.

Use of cider in the home by its manufacturer, even after it has become intoxicating by fermentation, is lawful and without the bounds of the prohibition enforcement act, according to a ruling of Attorney-General Palmer.

H. E. C. Bryant, writing in the Charlotte Observer, says the Washington Post has been poking fun at Secretary and Mrs. Josephus Daniels for months. One of the stabs made at Mrs. Daniels was that to conserve Mr. Daniels' salary, she served onion sandwiches at some of her social do's, something unheard of in Washington circles before.

Legislation designed to stabilize the prices of farm products in the United States, or to relieve the "distress," is no more than a "quack" remedy, so Dr. Butler, president of Columbia University, has told Senator Harding, the President-elect. He advocates the extension of credit to the European nations to enable them to import our surplus products.

The first meeting of the assembly of the League of Nations closed Saturday at Geneva in a burst of eloquence after passing through one of the fullest days of its existence in a rather agitated and not always clear debate. In farewell speeches, Paul Hymans, president of the assembly, and Dr. Motta, president of Switzerland, told the delegates the first assembly had proved the league was a living organism and a success.

Lieut. Pat O'Brien, veteran of the British royal flying corps, who escaped twice from the Germans, killed himself Saturday in Los Angeles, Cal., shortly after he had talked over the telephone with his wife, from whom he had been estranged. Lieut. O'Brien left a note addressed to his wife in which he spoke of himself as "like the rest of people—a little bit of clay." In a letter he had addressed to his wife, mother and sisters and continued: "And may the just God that answered my prayer in those two days that I spent in making my escape from Germany once more answer them, and bring trouble, sickness, disgrace and more bad luck than anyone else in this world has ever had, and curse forever that awful woman that has broken up my home and taken you from me; the woman who caused this life of mine, that just a few moments ago was happy, to go on that sweet adventure of death." On the same day, George Kelly, an American flier, was found dead in a London flat, where he had killed himself after fatally shooting Miss Sophia Taylor, a dancer, with whom he had infatuated Kelly was the son of a wealthy Omaha, Neb., merchant.