

THE MONROE JOURNAL

PUBLISHED TWICE EACH WEEK — TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

VOL. 27. NO. 22.

MONROE, N. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1921.

\$2.00 PER YEAR CASH

A. E. F.'S BIGGEST ROGUE WAS A LEAKSVILLE BOY

He Braved the Guns of Ration Dump Guard For Six Gallons of Old New Orleans Molasses

THE JOKE ON MR. P. W. PLYLER

The senior Lieutenant of Co. C, 56th Pioneer Infantry, of which the writer was a lowly private, used to tell his men to "do anything you can get by with." Most of us, however, accepted his edict with more or less reservation, but one lad, claiming Leaksville, N. C., for his home, went the "whole hog." He was the biggest rogue in the entire A. E. F. He would take any risk to gratify the hunger that only those who were in the Argonne engagement have known, and to satisfy his insatiable craving for sweets he would brave a regiment. Otherwise he was a good soldier, and it should be said in his credit that he never stole from his own comrades, confining his raids to supplies belonging to other outfits. Many were his escapades, but none had a more delightfully humorous, though at that time disappointing, ending than the one which occurred in the vicinity of Mountfaucon, that natural fortress occupied for so long by the Germans, and the capture of which by the Americans marked the beginning of the end of the imperialistic designs of the now humbled, exiled Kaiser. Near the town was a ration dump, and while passing it one afternoon, the Leaksville boy thought he espied a case of jam among the piles of corned beef, tomatoes and hardtack, and he immediately laid plans to confiscate it for himself and bunk-mates, or rather tent-mates. That night he told us of his intentions, and when we protested, pointing out the danger he would incur, the dump being under a heavy guard, he ridiculed our fears so confident was he of his ability to get away with the much desired case of jam without detection. Vainly we tried to dissuade him from his purpose by declaring it to be our earnest conviction that he could never get away from the dump without being pierced with a bullet from one of the guard's guns. So great was his craving for something sweet that nothing short of a combined German air raid and barrage would have kept him in his tent. Soon he was off, leaving us in the throes of anxiety, for all of us had conceived quite a fondness for jam, and although we knew we would share in the plunder if his mission was successful, none of us cared to see him risk his life. Minutes passed. Our ears were keyed to hear the rifle shot that we momentarily expected to hasten the end of our courageous but rash friend. But no shot rang out, nor was the air pierced with the shriek of the mortally wounded. Quick, heavy treads heralded the approach of the daring lad, and our peering glances through the darkness saw him coming nearer and nearer with a case of goods on his shoulder. We were overjoyed. By exercise of caution, we reasoned, and by stifling our appetites, the case of jam would last us for weeks. Eagerly we lifted the burden from his shoulder, while one of the party, a Pennsylvania man, inserted his bayonet under the box lid. There was a rip, and several pairs of eyes looked into the box, there to find to their most acute disappointment, six cans of old black New Orleans molasses!

The next morning while he was building a fire preparatory to cooking breakfast, the company cook found six cans of molasses. He has not learned to this day whence they came.

The Joke on Mr. Plyler.

Some days ago there came to Monroe a man by the name of Davis, representing the Rosenwald fund, Jewish millions placed in trust for the purpose of acceding financial aid in the erection of negro school houses in the south. He was dark-complexioned and possessed sharp facial features creating the impression that he was of Jewish extraction, a surmise that gained credence when his mission became known, for what would be more natural than for a Jew to entrust his millions in the hands of members of his own race? The purpose of his visit was to inspect the Silver Run school house, in lower Buford township, then under construction, before making the usual appropriation of about \$500. Unfortunately, Mr. Ray Underbark, the county superintendent of public instruction, was out of town, and the duty of taking him to the school house fell upon two of the members of the board of education, Mr. P. W. Plyler and myself.

Before starting in Mr. Plyler's automobile, we bought cigars for our ost. On the way, we chatted gaily, Davis proving himself to be an adept conversationalist. He was well versed in literature, especially French and English, quoting at length from Scott, Shakespeare, Thackeray, Dumas, de Maupassant and a host of other writers. His mind was a veritable store house of sparkling literary gems. He could recite poem after poem, and so enormous was the size of his vocabulary that he never hesitated for a word. Mr. Plyler and myself complimented him on his attainments time and time again, much to his pleasure; and so great was our admiration of his ability that when he car got stuck in the mud we hastened to do all the necessary dirty work that getting back on dry land entailed; and when we returned to Monroe late that afternoon, the

LOVELAND TO LECTURE AT CHAUTAUQUA

"Perils of Democracy" Will Be His Topic.

Authoritative, Challenging Address Inspiring Sanity and Sturdy Americanism.

"The Perils of Democracy" will be the subject of Dr. Frank L. Loveland's challenging address at the coming Redpath Chautauqua. His lecture is the



DR. FRANK L. LOVELAND.

culmination of thorough investigations, both in America and in Europe. Into all of his utterances, Doctor Loveland injects an intense patriotism based on a sturdy Americanism and a sanity of vision that are stimulating and refreshing.

Doctor Loveland is so fired with his theme, and is so thoroughly the embodiment of that theme that he stirs the hearts of his hearers to new pride in the past and new faith in the future of America.

Doctor Loveland's lecture fills a genuine need in these days of baffling social and economic unrest.

MAN ON BRINK OF THE GRAVE WRIVES LETTER

W. Talmage Billings, Sentenced to be Executed June 17, Asks Prayers for Life Imprisonment.

W. Talmage Billings, sentenced at the last term of Wilkes county superior court to be executed June 17 for the murder of Will Chatham, writes to friends "back home" asking them to pray that his sentence be commuted to life imprisonment. His deed was committed several years ago, he escaping and traveling over thirty-eight states before his health failed, causing him to return to Wilkes county, where he was immediately arrested. His letter, as reported by the Wilkes Patriot, reads:

"Dear Friends:—I will write you a few lines to let you hear from me. This leaves me just common in health but I thank the Lord that I feel the best in spirit that I ever felt in my life and I hope these few lines will find you well and enjoying life. Well, Mr. Foster, I truly hope that you all up there are doing all you can for me. I think the good people will work for me to get me off with a life term and I sure hope that they will, for it is an awful thing to think of to have to take that chair. You please tell Mrs. Dorothy to pray for me, and you pray for me to die a natural death. If I only had let that whiskey alone I would not have been here, but I did not think of ever getting into trouble like this. I sure never thought of killing that man in my life. What that Nichols told, if I had to die this minute, I never said in my life, and I hope the Lord will bring the truth out some time. If I am to die I hope the good people will find out the real thing about it. Mr. Foster, if I only could see you and talk to you and tell you how I feel since Christ has come in me and has cast out the unclean spirit. Please read St. Mark the 5th chapter and that fits my case the best of anything I ever saw, and if I could I would write a whole tablet and send it for I have had experience enough to fill it. But I am glad of one thing, though the devil has destroyed my life he can't get my soul, for I am going to the Lord in prayer night and day, and how thankful I am that I can get on my knees and ask the Lord to forgive me and I thank the Lord that salvation is free to all. Well, I think I will come to a close by asking you to write me a long letter and to tell Mrs. Myrtle Freeland and Mr. Robert E. Hunt that their prayers have been answered and I thank the Lord and to pray for my sentence to be changed to life imprisonment.

"This is from a sad friend, "W. T. BILLINGS."

"The Minister's Wife's New Bonnet" A riot of laughter, millinery and fun. One of the most popular musical entertainments ever written; over 1000 churches have used it. At the court house Friday evening at eight o'clock. For benefit of the hospital. Admission 50 and 25 cents.

Nature insists that we adapt ourselves to conditions or change the conditions—take your choice.

"AUNT ALICE" ROBERTSON TAKES OATH OF OFFICE

"I Didn't Mind It a Bit," Says Female Member of Congress From the State of Oklahoma.

WANTS "MISS" DROPPED ON ROLL

"Aunt Alice" Robertson has been sworn in as Representative from Oklahoma. Taking the oath with the rest of the group of members from her state, she lent the only color to the somewhat drab proceeding which marked the organization of the House of Representatives of the 67th Congress.

Miss Robertson entered the hall of the house dressed in a simple and business-like frock of blue and carrying a large bouquet of roses. She took a seat in an obscure corner. Later, when the speaker called for the delegation from Oklahoma, she was given a long ovation.

"It wasn't nearly as bad as I'd expected," confided Miss Robertson afterward. "I didn't really mind it at all. I had expected it would be as it was when I saw the members of a new Congress being sworn in years ago. It was all so stiff and formal. But this was much better. We just went down front together and it was all over."

Wears Mascot Elephant.

Representative Robertson then pointed proudly to a number of pins and badges she wore and described them. On a thin gold chain strung around her neck she wore the little ivory "G. O. P." elephant—her mascot during her campaigning days, she explained. The others were for the Daughters of the American Revolution, Red Cross, Spanish War Veterans, and there was a small bow of gold and purple ribbon—her college colors—with a gold wishbone.

"Yes, I have been flooded with demands that I introduce all sorts of legislation," she replied to a question, "but I am just going to sit back for a while until I see how things are run here. I don't want to push forward and be in the way anywhere."

"The bills? Oh, there is everything from really serious and deserving matters to trifling and novel schemes for new divorce laws. Why do you suppose they should pick upon an old maid to handle such strange business as divorce concerns?"

Tells of Debt to the Colonel.

With a shy smile, the white-haired and blue-eyed woman who represents the Muskogee district confided that the proudest day of her life had just been made doubly good. She said she had met Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth in the corridor and that they had talked for several minutes.

"You don't understand," she continued. "Back in the old days, when things were not going as nicely as now, her father, then President, helped me greatly."

"My mother was an invalid and I had to be with her always. President Roosevelt made me postmistress of Muskogee, so I could attend to mother and keep the postoffice, too. There were a lot of others who wanted the job, because it was one of the best in the Indian Territory. But he told me I should keep it as long as he was President. And he kept his word."

"Mrs. Longworth knew about it and I am glad that today I have proved his confidence in me."

"And there's one other thing," she called back. "I am not going to let them call me 'Miss Robertson' when they call the roll. I want them to just say 'Robertson.' Why should they be allowed to accentuate the fact I'm an old maid?"

Some Really Expensive Sugar

What would you say to sugar that cost from \$75 to \$375 a pound? Well, there are sugars for which such prices are asked, and which people buy. The most expensive of them is called dicalcitol and costs \$375 a pound. By comparison the other sugars seem almost cheap. Mannose, for example, costs only \$140 a pound. Mannose is made from the scraps that are left over in making vegetable ivory buttons. Another sugar, maninite, is made from manna, the nutritive gum with which the children of Israel were fed in the wilderness. Manna forms in little flake-like scales, which the wind blows into the air and carries to the ground some distance away. It has the delicate taste of a sweet water. Still another of the sugars, called xylose, is made from corn-cobs and is priced at \$120 a pound.

The costliness of those sugars is the result of the excessive care that must be exercised in making them, for the presence in them of any impurity or of any other kind of sugar units them for the important uses to which they are put.

Every bacteriological laboratory has them. One is particularly useful in detecting typhoid; the organisms that cause the disease are so fond of it that they pounce upon it at once and there multiply so fast that their presence is easily detected. Others are invaluable in detecting cholera germs.

Only a small quantity of the sugars is used at one time. An ounce of some of them would last even a busy bacteriologist a year.

Hogville will soon have to have a new jail as the old one have been broken open and cut out of so often that it is getting very much out of repair.

FAMOUS SPEECH OF LATE CRRUS Q. LEMMOND FOUND

As Member of Legislature From This County, He Advocated Calling of Convention in 1861.

HE FAVORED THE CONFEDERACY

Mr. R. W. Lemmond has unearthed a copy of the famous speech made in the North Carolina General Assembly by his father, the late Cyrus Q. Lemmond, in 1861. The elder Lemmond, who was the representative from this county, advocated secession, and extracts from his speech, which was printed and distributed by the state in '61, so forcible were his arguments, read:

"Sir, nearly every religious chord which bound the two great sections of our country together has been snapped asunder, and the Christian churches of the North and South now stand in hostile array to each other, and Southern Christians are denied the right of communion with them at the holy sacrament table, simply because they tolerate slavery. Again, I ask, what is it that made Southern submissionists so much love such a Union, when they are denied equal rights in it; denied their rights of property, their rights of equality, and above all, their rights to commune with their brethren at the Lord's table?"

"But this is not all. Look at the damage they have done in Texas, Mississippi, and other Southern States by stirring up servile insurrection among our black population. Look at the amount of property that has been stolen from the South by the North and for which the South has no effectual remedy. More than one hundred million dollars of our slave-property has been stolen and run off to Canada, by way of the underground railroads, that we can never get; no effectual remedy in the world. And yet they cry, 'the Union, the glorious Union.'"

Illustrates Inconsistency of Union Cry

"Consistency is said to be a jewel, but few possess it. There is just about as much consistency in a man offering you a cup of hemlock as in telling you it was the very best of wine, and you would drink it down just because it was called wine, though you knew it would destroy you the next minute, as there is in this cry of 'Union, Union, save the Union,' when you see that that Union is about to prove your utter ruin and destruction. Permit me, Mr. Chairman, to illustrate our condition in the South, by way of comparison. Suppose in a neighborhood of some eight or ten persons, one of the individuals commence stealing from his nearest neighbor, taking his bacon out of his meat house, in the course of a night or so take his horse out of his stable, and so on until he is about to take all his neighbor has; and the injured one knowing who it is that is taking away his property, begins to complain to his other neighbors, and talk of instituting legal process against the wrong-doers, and all the other neighbors advise him not to do so—advise him to make no disturbance in their peaceful community—just let the villain go, and he does so; but finally, finding no security for his property in that neighborhood, comes to the conclusion to move out of it in order to obtain peace and security. But all the rest of his neighbors tell him he must not move; it will break up their glorious community; and finally tell him that he shall not leave—if he does they will compel him to come back. I ask would not every sane-minded man say, that everyone of his neighbors were accessories before the fact to theft, and were all receiving a portion of the stolen goods? Most assuredly they would. And yet after the South has borne, again and again, with just such robberies; has remonstrated for the last forty years, until remonstrance is no longer a virtue; has almost gotten upon her knees, and implored her Northern brethren to cease to intrude upon her rights of person and property, fails to get her equal rights in the Union; when he comes to the conclusion to move, to secede from such a Union in order to get rid of this den of thieves; we hear from all quarters, remain in the Union. You must not, you shall not secede and break up this glorious Union. It does seem to me, that those submissive gentlemen who are daily creaking Union, Union, are in some way or other allied to those Northern thieves."

Secession Only Remedy.

"Mr. Chairman, it is said that the election of Lincoln is not a sufficient cause for a dissolution of the Union. Now, Sir, I am not aware that any one on this floor contends that the election of Lincoln or any one else according to the forms of the constitution, is, of itself any cause of a dissolution, or even a complaint; but Sir, right here they dodge the real issue; right here they close their eyes to the undeniable facts which are the real causes, and which justify the whole South to secede. What are these facts? Sir, they are the inauguration, through Mr. Lincoln, of principles hostile to the constitution of the Union, and the institutions of fifteen sovereign states of this great Confederacy. It is the inauguration of the irrepressible conflict which is understood to mean, that this government can not permanently endure half slave and half free; that the friends of freedom must push forward to the complete of extermination, until the last vestige of slavery shall be

Continued on Page Eight.

MONTAVILLE FLOWERS TO LECTURE HERE

Well-Known Publicist on Redpath Chautauqua Circuit.

Will Deliver His Great Address, "America Looking Ahead"—A Study of Today and Tomorrow.

Montaville Flowers, eminent publicist, will lecture at the coming Redpath Chautauqua on "America Looking Ahead."

This address presents principles upon which the future life and happiness



MONTAVILLE FLOWERS.

of the nation depend. It reveals the new continent of difficulties and problems which have been unhealed across our national path by the volcanic forces of the World War.

Mr. Flowers is a striking type of the constructive mind. He personifies action. He seeks results; his lectures are not an end in itself but sets up a clear goal for national aim, and stimulates united purpose to attain it. His subject is of universal interest.

MODERN DENTISTRY IS BEST AND CHEAPEST INSURANCE

United States, has Realized More Than Any Other Nation the Importance of Mouth Hygiene.

(From the Type Metal Magazine.) Even the young people of today can remember when no one thought of going to a dentist until he had a toothache.

And yet today some of us are so well educated in cause and effect that if we have a pain in the knee we suspect that something may be wrong with our teeth.

More tooth brushes are sold in the United States than in all the rest of the world.

More dentists are practicing in the United States than in all the rest of the world.

We are probably at least a generation ahead of any other nation in the matter of the attention which we give to our oral hygiene.

One way to pick an American out of a crowd in a European city is to look at his teeth. We have the best teeth of any people.

And yet — We are told that if a dentist could examine the mouths of every person in a theater tonight he would find nearly everyone needing dentistry of some kind.

An investigator reported at a recent meeting of a dental society that less than twelve per cent of the people of the United States employ a dentist or appreciate the importance of mouth hygiene. Examinations have revealed that there is an average of five cavities in the mouth of every American.

These new figures show how large is the task before us. They indicate that when people are once aroused to the importance of a clean mouth and healthy teeth there will be demand for dentistry that will put that profession on a twelve-hour day.

My own experience has been that half-yearly visits to my dentist are a matter of great economy. I mentioned this to him one day, and he told me that those of his patients who came in regularly for examinations spent far less money with him than those who waited for a toothache to bring them in.

But the money economy of this mouth hygiene is the smallest factor. Millions of people have neuritis, rheumatism and many common diseases of the stomach, kidneys, heart and lungs—all caused, we are told, by infected teeth.

Modern dentistry, without doubt, is the cheapest and most effective health insurance we can buy.

"The Minister's Wife's New Bonnet"—A Brand New Musical Comedy.

Come laugh through a few hours of wholesome fun, and take a look at the family photograph album, at the court house Friday evening at eight o'clock. Admission 50 and 25 cents.

What has become of the old-fashioned mother who used to dope her children with sulphur and molasses every spring?

SUCCESS WITHIN GRASP OF ALL, SAYS DR. WEAVER

Not Even an Excuse for Healthy Man or Boy Saying "I Didn't Have a Chance."

CLOSE OF SUCCESSFUL SCHOOL

Marshville, April 21.—The commencement exercises of the Marshville school which have been in progress this week, beginning with the sermon on Sunday morning, will come to a close to-night with the reciters' contest and the high school debate. On Monday evening the piano pupils and public school music pupils entertained a capacity house for two hours with instrumental numbers and songs which gave evidence of the excellent training the pupils had received. From the first grade to the high school, the singing was a splendid indication of the awakening musical ability of younger Marshville, and the promise of future development along this line is very gratifying to the patrons and friends of the school. The instrumental numbers, all of which were played from memory, were rendered with a sureness of technique and a musical appreciation unusual in pupils so young.

On Tuesday afternoon the declamation contest was held at 7:30, followed by an address by Rev. C. C. Weaver of Monroe. The declaimers and their subjects were as follows: Harry Bivens, "Vision;" Rommie Pierce, "Fo' This;" Seaborn Blair, "The Confederate Dead;" James Morgan, "The New South." All these young men are splendid speakers and at the conclusion of the program received heartfelt congratulations from the large audience upon their performance. The judges, Rev. C. C. Weaver of Monroe, Mr. Clyde Jones of Wingate, and Mr. Bedford Graham of Statesville voted, two to one, in awarding the medal to Harry Bivens.

Rev. C. C. Weaver was then introduced to the audience by Rev. J. J. Edwards, and the appearance of the speaker drew forth spontaneous applause from the audience. Dr. Weaver prefaced his address with remarks to the effect that having eaten too much dinner himself and having an audience who looked as if they had been in the habit of eating too much, he was rather apprehensive of the outcome of the hour, but he assured them he would not be offended if not over two-thirds of the audience went to sleep. However, the speaker's words were groundless, for he successfully delivered thoughts which roused his hearers to admiration and deep concentration. His subject was "What makes us what we are." Viewing the subject first from the point of heredity, next from environment and circumstances in general, Dr. Weaver made clear the point that nothing could keep a man down who had the will and purpose to rise above the many obstacles, and succeed. The theme was especially appropriate and doubtless seed were sown in good ground. Only too often do we hear the plaintive cry "I did not have a chance!" There is no excuse for a boy or man of average health and intelligence even making a remark like that, and even women may rise up and make a successful way in the world if they but have the grit to stick to it. But, we did not begin with the intention of "painting the lily" by adding more to Dr. Weaver's admirable address; rather we were giving a full, hearty, Methodist "amen!" to what he has already said.

On Wednesday evening the play, "An Average Man," was given by the high school. This play was pronounced by many to be the best ever produced in Marshville by local talent. Certainly none has ever surpassed it, both in text and rendition. Under the direction of Miss Lola Hood of the high school faculty and Prof. Biggers the characters of the play, each a star within itself, were ideally represented by the local boys and girls, and frequent outbursts of laughter, and the hearty applause at the end of each of the five acts demonstrated the appreciation of the audience. The auditorium was packed to the limit before eight o'clock and hundreds turned away for lack of room. However, the play will be repeated here on Friday evening, which will give many others an opportunity to see an exceedingly clever play well rendered.

This evening following the recitations and debate the medals will be awarded and the graduating class will be given their diplomas. The seniors are Miss Hattie Armfield, Miss Kate Morgan and Mr. Seaborn Blair.

The school, with its exceedingly strong faculty and under the excellent superintendency of Mr. B. L. Biggers, has made many forward steps this year in school work and in community life in general. Mr. Biggers, a man who has the best interests of the school always at heart, and who is devoting his life to the up-building and training of the "young America," has left nothing undone which could be accomplished in behalf of the school, and this together with the support of the school board and faculty, and the unflinching interests of the town, have placed the Marshville school at the top in the educational life of the county, and ranks it among the best in the state for efficiency, if not in size. The school is fearfully handicapped at present by lack of adequate buildings, and an auditorium, and it is becoming necessary that something be done to relieve the situation and allow the school to continue to grow to its possibilities. It is the hope of every interested citizen that by next year an auditorium will be built.