

The Twenty-Sixth Series of the Peoples' Building and Loan Association

Is Now Open and Shares are Being Sold for the May Series.

OVER 200 SHARES ALREADY SOLD BEFORE THE OPENING DAY, MAY THE 7th. EVERYBODY WHO EXPECTS TO SAVE A SMALL PORTION OF HIS OR HER SALARY OR INCOME, AND WANTS IT WHERE IT WILL BE SAFE AND EARN A FAIR DIVIDEND SHOULD NOT LET THIS UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY PASS WITHOUT SUBSCRIBING FOR SOME SHARES AND START A SAVING ACCOUNT.

Can You Save \$2.50 a week out of your salary? If so then leave it with us for 333 weeks and receive **\$1000** our check for

Leave \$5 a week with us for 333 weeks and receive **\$2000** our check for

DON'T BUY STOCK IN TEXAS AND BARGAINS IN THE FARAWAY WEST WHEN YOU CAN BUY STOCK IN THE PEOPLES BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION RIGHT HERE IN MONROE, AND GET YOUR DIVIDENDS HANDED TO YOU RIGHT HERE IN OUR OFFICE.

The Peoples' Building and Loan Association

Office Next to the Western Union Office.

315 North Hayne St.

S. E. HAIGLER, Secretary.

MONROE FIFTEEN YEARS AGO

(From The Journal of this date 15 years ago.)

Cotton on the local market is 11.40 today.

Frost was reported in the county last night.

Folks are getting better rapidly in the county. In March there were 717 prescriptions filled at the medical depository at a cost of \$299.86. In April there were 477 prescriptions filled at a cost of \$253.13.

Esq. E. J. Griffin says that there is a spot in Goose Creek township on which sweet potatoes have been planted every season except two for forty years. The spot lies between the well and the house on the A. J. Presson home place. And it is still bringing fine potatoes.

After the Wingate commencement exercises were over Friday afternoon, Mr. Ray Funderbark arose and in the presence of the audience presented Prof. Dry with a fountain pen from the students as a testimonial of their high regard and appreciation of his work for them.

The cotton association is preparing to issue a report on the acreage that has been planted in cotton. Reports, as usual, are conflicting. Of course, nobody knows what proportion of cotton has been planted. Locally the reports are as conflicting as the general ones. One man will say that more cotton than ever has been planted, while the next one will say not so much. Uncle Jake Little came up the other day and remarked that there were two places on his route where not a seed of cotton had been planted and where none would be. This seemed so unusual that it appeared to have the promise of a fine news item, and Uncle Jake was pressed for information. With that same sweet twinkle of the eye, he informed us that the two places were Lee's mill pond and Belk's mill pond.

In reporting his trip to Georgia last week, Mr. E. A. Armfield left out one incident that was too good to keep, but which he left for somebody else to tell. When he got to Hamlet on the return trip it was necessary to change trains. Now, there are always so many trains at that place that a fellow never knows which one is the right one. So when Mr. Armfield got seated, like a sensible man, he wanted to be sure that he was on the right one for Monroe, and calling the porter, he asked if that was the train for Monroe.

"No, sir," said the porter, "dis train goes to Norfolk."

"Well, show me the train for Monroe," said Mr. Armfield. "I want to go up in God's country."

"Oh, I see, boss," said the man who knows the ways of the traveling public, "you wants to go to Wadesboro;

I'd like to go there m'self."

Down at the Wingate commencement the question was sprung as to why Union county boys have won such a reputation as speakers, it being a well known fact that wherever they go they take the honors in this respect, and you can't jump a Union county boy up in the woods anywhere and send him to the high school of the county without making a speaker of him if there is any speak at all about him. Nobody seemed to know how to explain this that day. But the next day Dr. Walter Sikes met the reporter in Monroe and said that he could explain it dead easy. "It is," he said, "all due to the coming of O. C. Hamilton to Union county. Before then we had not this reputation. He teaches his boys to speak, and the other schools in the county that have sprung up have either been taught by his boys or been influenced by them, and they carry on the work which he started."

A committee from the Union county telephone exchange company, the organization of the country exchanges, went before the town aldermen yesterday and asked for permission to erect posts and lines in town on the same conditions as granted to the Monroe company. The permission was granted. The committee then had a meeting and Mr. G. S. Lee appeared before them and asked to be allowed to make a statement. The privilege was readily granted, and though the chairman, Mr. J. N. Price, stated that the committee had no right to take any action on any subject except the matter for which it was appointed, namely, to go before the aldermen, there was some informal discussion. Mr. Lee asked to have read a clipping pointing out the evils of two systems in one place, which was done. He then stated that he appeared in the interest of harmony and good will. He said that many wrong impressions had gone abroad, that both sides were acting in good faith, but the inconvenience to the public was great and should be stopped as quickly as possible. His company, he said, thought it had more to give than any other exchange, and that its position was right. The other gentlemen thought different. The way to do in fairness and justice and in the public interest was to leave the whole matter to a committee of disinterested parties and let them decide it. If the arbitrators sustained the county exchanges, the Monroe company would abide by the result cheerfully, while if they sustained the Monroe company he would expect the others to abide as cheerfully. Action on Mr. Lee's suggestion was postponed.

CANDY HAS BECOME KING

Immense Fortunes Made in Catering to America's Sweet Tooth.

We used to say that cotton was "king" in the world of business. Has candy succeeded to the throne? George W. Loft, the prominent candy manufacturer, leased one of the best business sites in New York City at a rental thought to be unprecedented even for New York. The six-story building which stands upon the site in question is at the corner of Broadway and Thirty-fourth streets, next to the great department store of R. H. Macy & Co. Fifty years ago the property sold for \$50,000. Mr. Loft pays an annual rental of \$60,000 and assumes all additional expense of taxes, insurance, etc., which it is estimated will make the total cost of about \$100,000 per year. An offer of \$1,000,000 for the property was refused seven years ago. Catering to "the sweet tooth" of the American people satisfactorily is evidently a good business.—Columbus, Ohio, Dispatch.

NO REASSESSMENT THIS YEAR ON REAL ESTATE.

For the year 1921 all township list takers and assessors are required to list the lands in their respective townships at the valuation assessed on same for the year 1920, except as otherwise provided in sections 28 to 28-G inclusive, of the Machinery Act, pages 95 to 94. But for the benefit of all who feel that real estate is assessed too high will say that the county commissioners have recommended a general reduction of 25 per cent on all real estate in Union county but will not know definitely whether this reduction will be granted or not until probably some time in July. I simply make these statements that you may understand the law. No list taker has any right to change the valuation on any piece of real property except as provided by law. R. C. GRIFFIN, County Assessor.

A Tonic For Women

"I was hardly able to drag, I was so weakened," writes Mrs. W. F. Ray, of Easley, S. C. "The doctor treated me for about two months, still I didn't get any better. I had a large family and felt I surely must do something to enable me to take care of my little ones. I had heard of

CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

"I decided to try it," continues Mrs. Ray . . . "I took eight bottles in all . . . I regained my strength and have had no more trouble with womanly weakness. I have ten children and am able to do all my housework and a lot outdoors . . . I can sure recommend Cardui."

Take Cardui today. It may be just what you need. At all druggists.

In Memoriam.

Butler—In loving memory of our dear mother, Mrs. Kate Butler, who departed this life "Mother's Day," May 9th, 1920, Monroe, N. C., one year ago today.

Lonely are we without thee,
Mother how we miss you no one knows;
Our thoughts are always with you,
From early morn till evening close.

We mourn the loss of our dear one,
We did our best to save,
Beloved on earth, regretted, gone,
Remembered in the grave.

We often sit and think of you
When we are all alone,
For memory is the only friend
That grief can call its own.

Friends may think you are forgotten,
But the wound is as fresh today
As in the day you left us broken-hearted.

One year ago today,
—Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Adams and children.

MAJOR HINDE'S NEGRO SONG

Monroe Man Composes Ditty on the Colored War Fighters.

The following song, "The Fighter," is one of Major B. H. Hinde's productions:

When the war came on I was at home
a-working on a farm
I was jes' a simple nigger an' I never
did no harm.
Der come a man who told me that I
had to go to war,
I said: "You silly fool I don't even
know where it is."

He said:
We'll take you there, you nigger
If you don't know how to fight
We'll put you next to the enemy
We'll go there in the night.
That's all we'll do with you, black man
And not a thing besides.
As to fightin' use your own judgment
Your conscience be your guide.

They took me to the war, white man,
and put me in a ditch
'Twas night-time like that feller said
and it was black as pitch
A yellin' crowd of Germans came. I
threw away my gun
An' took my trusty razer out, and I
sure carved the Hun

I spoiled my beatest razer on a tough
old German's throat
Cut an officer to ribbins with much
gold stuff on his coat.
I don't believe in bayonets, I cannot
use a gun;
But give me my trusty razer an' I'll
make the whole worl' run.

ENCORE VERSE

I came home from the fight, white
man, in uniform so grand
The folks came out to meet me but
my gal she warn't on hand
They said some nigger'd took her, an'
by gosh it "got my goat."
So I got my trusty razer and I split
that nigger's throat.

Now Sal and I are happy in a simple
little cot
With half a dozen piccaninies play-
ing in the lot
An' if this here United States ever
goes back to war
I'm there with my ol' razer. It's a
dandy, sure it are.

SEES SON OF 14 FOR FIRST TIME

Children of Bridgeton, N. J. Resident Arrive From Poland.

Bridgeton, N. J., May 12.—Samuel Rosen today saw his daughter, Fanny, a girl of seventeen, for the first time since she was a baby and had his very first glimpse of his son, Max, a boy of fourteen. They arrived here from Poland after a perilous trip and were overjoyed to get away from bolshevist horrors, which they describe in strongest terms.

Fanny was a baby when the father was forced to take part in the Russian-Japanese conflict and the boy was born after he came to America. The mother had died. Rosen married again in this country and not until recently had he been able to learn the whereabouts of the children. The girl is radiant with health and happiness, but the boy is far from being well.

A bomb thrown by bolshevists exploded close to his head and he suffers from shock. He also met with an accident while waiting in port for an opportunity to sail, by falling from a second-story window. Mrs. Rosen, the stepmother, welcomes the children as gladly as does their father.

Kindness and courtesy would be seen oftener if some people didn't mistake the former for weakness and the latter for cowardice.



You'll enjoy the sport of rolling 'em with P. A.!

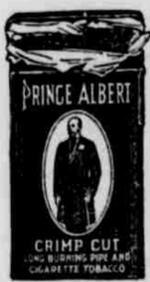
FIRST thing you do next —go get some makin' papers and some Prince Albert tobacco and puff away on a home made cigarette that will hit on all your smoke cylinders!

No use sitting-by and saying maybe you'll cash this hunch tomorrow. Do it while the going's good, for man-o-man, you can't figure out what you're passing by! Such flavor, such coolness, such more-ish-ness—well, the only way to get the words emphatic enough is to go to it and know yourself!

And, besides Prince Albert's delightful flavor, there's its freedom from bite and parch which is cut out by our exclusive patented process! Certainly—you smoke P. A. from sun up till you slip between the sheets without a comeback.

Prince Albert is the tobacco that revolutionized pipe smoking. If you never could smoke a pipe—forget it! You can—AND YOU WILL—if you use Prince Albert for packing! It's a smoke revelation in a jimmy pipe or a cigarette!

Prince Albert is sold in tippy red bags, tidy red tins, hand-some pound and half pound tin humidors and in the packed crystal glass humidors with sponge moisture top.

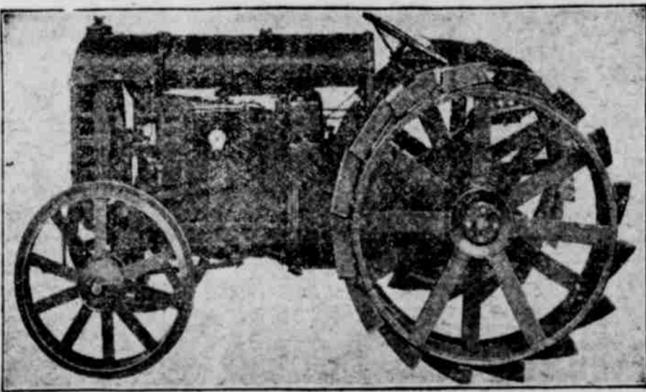


Copyright 1921 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

FORDSON



\$625 f. o. b. Detroit.

The merits of the Fordson Tractor can be best judged thru the opinions of its daily users. We have asked a few of our customers for their frank comments concerning the operation of their Fordsons. Read what these owners have to say and then judge whether or not they are pleased with their purchases—Or better still, ask them yourself.

FORDSON TRACTOR No. 58000.—Delivered August 5th, 1919. Work done: Plowed 50 acres; disced for myself 120 acres; \$300.00 for the public since Aug. 1919, until Aug. 1920; my books show that I made \$1200.00 working for the road; repair bill to date has been \$30.00. Statement: I can do more work with my Fordson than can be done with any eight horses. I have given it a good test on rough ground and it has plenty of power. In fact, I can not say enough for the Fordson. I have stumped 25 acres of land with my Fordson. I have moved saw mills, houses, and pulled international trucks out of the mud. (Signed) O. B. HAIGLER.

Henderson Motor Company

MONROE, N. C.

Ford Cars—Ford Trucks—Fordson Tractors—Ford Service.

Genuine Ford Parts