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A GOOD NEWSPAPER

On Wednesday the Raleigh Times celebrated its tenth year under the present ownership and management by opening up its new building to the public. The building is a handsome structure put up by the Times for its own use and carries a great new press and other new equipment. The event is a real thing in North Carolina newspaperdom. The Journal feels more than a passing interest in this proof of worth of the Times to its constituency. It once gave the Times a managing editor who stayed long and wore well. Its present editor pipped his shell as a reporter on the Times and there learned the difference between a piece of news and a gate post. A former editor of The Journal spent many long and happy hours with the editor of the Times discussing everything upon earth and some of the things beneath. And all of us have heard the publisher, Mr. Park, lead the community singing, and love him as a finely human chap. The Times is a bright, honest and serviceable newspaper that has made good, and its success is a genuine pleasure to all who like that kind of a newspaper.

MONEY WENT FURTHER

A farmer of Cumberland county bought a piece of land the other day. When the transfer papers were ready he ratched down in an old trunk and brought up a wad of greenbacks which he had put there in 1881, forty years ago. It was money that he had sold land for in that year. The figure sharp could show that if he had put this money at compound interest for all these forty years it would probably have grown into enough to buy a whole county by this time regardless of the rise in price of land. Others could show him what a risk he had been running all the years of being soaked on the bean by a robber who wished to ransom that trunk, or of losing it by fire, or the moths or what not. All of this would be good advice, but since it is too late for the old citizen to heed it, it would be worthless.

However, there is a phase of the matter which the old gentleman doubtless appreciates without being told. Judge Bennett used to tell the story of George Washington standing on the banks of the river in front of Mount Vernon and throwing a silver dollar across the Potomac. And the Judge always added whimsically that money must have went further in them days than since. Now we fancy that the old farmer who sold land forty years ago, stowed the money away, and used the identical wad in buying land in 1921, must be of the same mind as Judge Bennett, that money went further in them days, especially in land trades.

DEATH OF JUDGE ALLEN

Hon. William R. Allen, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, died suddenly at his home in Goldsboro yesterday, of apoplexy. At the time he was talking with his son about a matter of law. He was 64 years old and had been enjoying his usual good health before being stricken.

Judge Allen was one of the most eminent men of the State. Having served on the Superior court bench and in the legislature before he was elected to the Supreme bench ten years ago, he was well known to the masses of the people as well as to the lawyers and public men generally. He was recognized as a very able lawyer and a most conscientious and careful judge, and a christian gentleman of most lovable characteristics.

Judge Allen was a native of Duplin county and is survived by his wife and five children. He was a brother of Judge Oliver H. Allen under whom he studied law.

Great Improvement Noted

"Did you know," asked the proud resident of Terrell, Tex., "that this is a wonderful health resort?" "Why, no," replied the traveler. "I hadn't heard about it."

"Remarkable, remarkable! May I ask how long have you been here?" "Oh," said the citizen preparing to go home, "I was born here."

A Pleasant Rule.

In a large park in one of the eastern cities there are seats about the bandstand with this notice posted on them:

"The seats in the vicinity of the bandstand are for the use of ladies. Gentlemen should make use of them only after the former are seated."

MRS. HARRELL DISCUSSES BIBLE TEACHING IN SCHOOL

Has No Words of Wisdom on Subject, But Knows She Got Her Knowledge of Book in College.

By Lina Covington Harrell. Marshallville, Sept. 8.—We are told, authentically, that henceforth Harvard students who specialize in literature and languages, will be required to "show some knowledge of the Bible and Shakespeare as a prerequisite to a degree," as these two subjects contain knowledge necessary to the rounding out of the education of those training for the ministry, law, medicine or literary pursuits.

This, of course, brings to mind the mooted question of teaching the Bible in all schools, especially all colleges. We have no words of wisdom to expound upon the subject which would help settle the issue, but we do know that the most we ever learned about the Bible we learned in college, and even though much of the prescribed memory work of that day has escaped us now, we are immeasurably proud of the fact that once upon a time we were able to repeat the books of the Bible in correct sequence, several Psalms, part of the 14th chapter of St. John, the Ten Commandments and the Apostle's creed without a flaw from beginning to end. There was an especial incentive to perfection in this memory work, for if we could repeat the prescribed amount without the least error we were excused from class for that hour. Now we wouldn't undertake to memorize anything for such a privilege! It was a terrible nerve strain though, for we confess the whole thing was purely automatic and parrot-like in effect. When we began a Psalm or chapter we felt reasonably sure of getting safely through provided there were no interruptions; but if we had been unfortunate enough to cough or sneeze during the sprint, or perhaps trip on a single word we would have been completely lost and been forced to sit and hear the others of the class slide smoothly through, or stumble and cut a mental tumble-sault and lie defeated by the wayside.

There were other trials too when some of us distinguished ourselves with ourselves with a display of our knowledge (?) of the Bible. As for instance when on Freshman Bible exam the question was asked, when was the world created? An all-wise freshman replied "in 1842." Also once on Sophomore class the teacher asked, "Miss ———, what can you tell us about Gideon? The lucid answer was, "wasn't he the man who put cotton out one night to get wet?"

We likewise confess to a brilliant thing we got off once ourselves when a senior was dipping around in some "half-forgotten lore" preparatory to examination and asked: "Was it the steward and the baker who were thrown into prison and had a perfectly wonderful dream which Joseph interpreted for them?" We promptly and firmly replied:

"Well, that's a good one on you, a senior, and don't know that it was the butcher and the baker!" Then we labored faithfully along with the children of Israel through all their murmurs and complainings and longed to slap the jaws of the whole push over and over again! If our faith in the infinite patience and forgiving spirit of the Lord ever requires a stimulus we have but to dwell this questions band and all doubt will immediately vanish.

In fact while it is true that at times the Bible became merely one of the many text-books hanging heavily over when the stress of work was unusually great, especially along about mid-terms and finals, yet there was much knowledge absorbed in this systematic class room study of it which many of us doubtless would never have gotten elsewhere. Even the parrot-like memory work left impressions upon us which have served us in after life when we least expected it. At any rate when we are in search of a certain book of the Bible we generally know whether to look in the old or new Testament for it, which, believe it or not, is something a lot of people do not know! And if we should hear anyone say "Micah, Nahum, Habakkuk," while looking at us accusingly, we would know that they were not calling us things in dead languages, but would instantly recall the time when we were struggling along with the pronunciation of these very gentlemen when learning the books of the Bible, and would place them forthwith in the new Testament.

So, personally, we feel that anyone who does not have the advantage of Bible study under a competent teacher along with the rest of the college course has missed one of the best features of an education, for, as has been pointed out by others, there is "certain underlying knowledge" which an educated man of any profession should not lack and this knowledge is presented to the world in the Bible.

DR. BRIDGES URGES THE ADOPTION OF OLD WAYS

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"your head," replied the master in a whisper.

The horn dropped by Cuffy's side and again the minister cried, "Come Lord, come, we are all ready for thy coming. Come, Lord, come."

"Do, Marse Gabe—do just lemme gib 'em just one little toot," pleaded Cuffy, wetting his lips and raising the horn.

"If you don't drop that horn, Cuffy, I'll whip you within an inch of your life," whispered the exasperated master.

"Blow, Gabriel, blow; we are ready for he is coming. Blow, Gabriel, blow," pleaded the minister. Cuffy could no longer resist the temptation and sent a wild peal ringing from end to end of the church, but long before its last echo died away his master and himself were the only occupants of the building. "I see ready for de licking, Marse Gabe," said Cuffy, showing every tooth in his head.

Never mind what your neighbor says. It's what you do that counts.

Just a Moment on the Side

"In all my court experience," said Chief Justice Flow yesterday, "I have never before seen anything like that which took place when the prosecutors and state witnesses came up and went on the bond of Mr. Plyler whom they had been prosecuting." The story of the trial appears elsewhere in The Journal. It is very singular indeed, as the Chief Justice says, but on second thought, isn't it about what ought to happen under the circumstances? It is to be freely admitted that it doesn't happen often, but the question here put is, "Is it not about what ought to happen under the circumstances?" Here is a combined church and school community, many of the citizens of which feel annoyed and think that both school and church matters are being injured by the conduct of another citizen. Grant that they have made reasonable effort to persuade this citizen to desist from his ways. Finally, they feel it necessary to invoke the force of the courts to compel him. Have they thereby exhausted the christian principle of forbearance and persuasion? Not at all, not if they have much faith in the power of the religion they profess and for which the church stands, or faith in the transforming power of enlightenment for which the school stands. The appeal to force may at times be necessary and useful, but there is no reason why there may not again be an appeal to kindness the moment it becomes possible. Appealing from force to kindness is the appeal from Philip drunk to Philip sober, and is always most forceful. Many neighborhood quarrels of long standing can thus be effaced rather than blown into white heat constantly. And who can so well set such example as people who stand for church and school? This ought to be the very last of this trouble. There should be no nagging of Mr. Plyler and he, on his part should and doubtless will, show his appreciation by doing nothing further to offend his neighbors, foregoing even the actions that he may have a right to by law, if necessary. You may break a man by force but you can win him only by kindness and genuine consideration. It is to be hoped, in conclusion, that none of the parties concerned will feel that there is an attempt to read them a lecture in this column, for there is not. It is simply an occasion "to point a moral or adorn a tale" for general application.

At the opening of the meeting now in progress at the Methodist church Dr. Weaver announced that the church would furnish cars for the convenience of people who needed them in getting to and from the meetings. The cars, of course, are furnished free by members of the congregation, and are stationed at convenient points in town for the gathering of the people. This is an excellent idea and in keeping with the purposes of the meeting. It might well furnish a suggestion for those who have cars to occasionally put them at the disposal of those who have not, for a refreshing ride during the holidays. Many an old or feeble person would appreciate a kindness of this character, offered in the right spirit, beyond words. There are doubtless some persons, not many to be sure, in every community who have never so much as set foot in an automobile. They are not the wealthy or even the well-to-do in this day of cars on every hand, but they may be worthy and very appreciative. A car owner recently remarked that she had derived a great deal of joy from the happiness and appreciation shown by an old lady whom she had taken to ride for the first time in her life. At the risk of copyright infringement the next paragraph below is taken from the fat philosopher, Walt Mason, of Emporia, Kansas, on "The Cripple," and is very graphic:

Old Jimpsion Jones has spavined limbs, he cannot use them any more; the gay world round him scoots and skims, as he sits by his cottage door, and casts his tired and ancient glims on autos passing, score by score. The autos glitter like a star, they're painted up in gorgeous tones; the back seats often empty are, and well might rest some weary bones; the joyarts journey near and far, but no one stops for Jimpsion Jones. The drivers look to left and right for dancsels who might like a ride; they'd like to show some maidens bright how smooth and fast their boats can glide; and cripples languish through the night, forsaken, sad, and heavy eyed. Old Jimpsion Jones has bunged-up feet that will not stand the walking test; and shinning cars go down the street and show all kinds of pep and zest; he often sees an empty seat, on which a poor old man might rest. And he is sick to go afield to country roads where green things grow, to see the orchard and the field, the farm-yards where the roosters crow; oh, such a joy-ride well might yield more pleasure than he'll ever know. The autos roar and chug and crash, and throw up clouds of dust and stones, and some of them were bought for cash and some involve extensive loans, and some are good, and some are trash—but not one stops for Jimpsion Jones.

Union county people just at this time seem to be interested in the general subject of morals, manners, and the conditions of the times. There have been some attempts to analyze tendencies and to find out what is producing some of the conditions that we see. Mr. Beck, solicitor General of the United States, recently made a speech before the American Bar Association on "The Spirit of Lawlessness." He was pretty pessimistic and a lot of his conclusions and inferences may be wide of the mark. But he quoted another personage who had said that five plagues were now afflicting mankind. And what are those plagues which are "to universal—Union county not excepted—that the whole inclusive word of 'mankind' is used?"

Here they are, and bear in mind that Mr. Beck was quoting another: "The first was the unprecedented challenge to authority. The second, and equally unprecedented hatred betwixt man and man. The third was the abnormal aversion to work. The fourth, the excessive thirst for pleasure as the great aim of life. And the fifth, a gross materialism which denied the reality of the spiritual in human life." Mr. Beck says that most thoughtful men will agree with this indictment. No doubt they will. But there are also some who, no doubt, will violently disagree with it the moment they learn that the quotation is from Pope Benedict. Still, on second thought, it may be about right, even if the Pope did say it.

The Raleigh Times calls attention to the fact that any sale of a pistol, dirk, sling shot, or such like weapon, to any person without a permit from a clerk of superior court is illegal, and any permit given to a person not of good character is an abuse of public trust by a clerk. Passing by the question of why any person of good character should want to buy such an article in this day and time, attention is called to something else that should be a fact. That is that the old rule of the courts on self defense ought to be changed. Now if a man who has shot another down makes the claim that he thought the deceased made a motion which he took to be an indication that he was about to draw a pistol from his pocket, he is justified, provided the jury believes it. It does not even matter if the latter turns out that the deceased had no pistol or any weapon more deadly than a toothpick. This interpretation of the right of self defense made by the courts in the day when it was the lawful thing to carry a pistol and men were presumed to have such artillery. Now, what reason is there to presume that men are violating the law? Why not presume that he is not violating it by having a pistol and put the hardship, if there be any, upon the man who does the killing? If the plea of self-defense were made more difficult to establish it is a fair presumption that many a quick-fingered gentleman would be more careful. He might find a reason for shooting and then shoot, rather than as now, shoot first and then scare up an excuse afterwards.

It is to be observed that the elevation of Col. Wade H. Harris to the presidency of the North Carolina Railroad has not lessened his interest in, and service to, the dirt roads. None of the burdens of high railroad officialdom can take him from his first love. The Yohnalosse (spelling doubtless wrong, Col.) the Lenoir and Blowing Rock, and other mountain roads still furnish inspiration for his pen in hot weather. The Colonel is a dirt road man at heart and he sees and hears more on a highway excursion through the piedmont and the mountains of North Carolina than he would on any old railroad excursion anywhere.

SCHOOL CONTRACT TO LET

The county superintendent will meet the committeemen of Mount Pleasant-Midway school district, Buford township, at the residence of Mr. Kemper Helms, on Wednesday, September 14, at 4 o'clock, for the purpose of letting a contract for a school building. Plans and specifications of the proposed building may be seen at the office of the county superintendent and at the residence of Mr. Walter Green, Contractors who wish to offer bids on this building should see the specifications at once. RAY FUNDERBURK, County Superintendent.

SCHOOL CONTRACT TO LET

The county superintendent will meet the committeemen of Pleasant Hill district, Goose Creek township, No. 6, at Pleasant Hill central office, on Thursday, Sept. 15th, 1921, at 4 o'clock, for the purpose of letting a contract for a school building to be erected in that district. Plans and specifications of the proposed building may be seen at the office of the county superintendent or at the Pleasant Hill central office. Those who wish to bid on this contract should see these plans at once. RAY FUNDERBURK, County Superintendent.

NOTICE OF SALE

Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior court of Union county, made in the special proceeding entitled "A. G. Horne, Administratrix of William McDonald, Sr., deceased, vs. Joe McDonald et al., the same being No. 415 upon the special proceeding docket of said court, the undersigned commissioner will, on Monday, the 10th day of October 1921, at twelve o'clock, M., at the court house door in Monroe, North Carolina, offer for sale the highest bidder for cash, that certain tract of land lying and being in Jackson township, Union county, North Carolina, adjoining the lands of Mrs. M. J. McCain, and others, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a pile of stones on edge of mill road and runs thence S. 14 1/2 E. 3.25 chs. to three post oaks (oak dead); thence S. 87 W. 26.25 chs. to a stake; thence down the branch 10.55 chs. to a stake in branch; thence N. 2 1/2 E. 9 chs. to a bush; thence up said creek to an ash; thence up said creek S. 69 E. 6.60 chs. to a large bush; thence S. 57 E. 2.50 chs. to an ash; thence S. 81 E. 2.75 chs. to a fallen beach; thence S. 52 E. 1.15 chs. to a White oak; thence S. 81 E. 4 chs. to the beginning, containing sixty (60) acres, more or less, and being the same property deeded to William McDonald by Allen R. Belk. See Book 21 page 747 in Register of Deeds office for Union county for a more particular description. This the 8th day of Sept., 1921. J. J. PARKER and J. C. SIKES, Comm'rs.

EFIRD'S New Arrivals in Men's and Young Men's Clothing. We are offering a complete line of the famous Monroe Suits in the New Fall Styles for Men, Young Men and Boys. These garments are expertly tailored and are attractively priced. Don't fail to come and select your Suit from this splendid array of New Fall Woolsens. MONROE SUITS FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN, IN THE LATEST MODELS in BLUES, BROWN and BLACK \$25, 30 and 35. 1 LOT SUITS IN WOOL MIXTURES, Sizes 6 to 10 years \$3.98 and 4.98. 1 LOT WOOL MIXED PANTS, JUST ARRIVED IN ALL COLORS \$3.48, 3.98, 4.98. MEN'S ALL WOOL SWEATERS IN ALL COLORS AT \$3.98 and 4.98. MONROE JR. SUITS with two pair pants in the New Models and all Colors. This is the suit to buy for the boys going to school. \$11.75 and 13.50. BOYS SCHOOL PANTS IN ALL COLORS. Special Price 98c, 1.48, 1.95. BOYS SWEATERS IN ALL COLORS AND SIZES 1.98. Men's Hats \$148 and 1.98. 1 LOT HATS, REGULAR \$3.50 VALES AT \$148 and 1.98. 1 LOT HATS IN BROWN AND BLACK. SPECIAL PRICE 2.48. Efird's Department Store

UNION MOTOR CO. Sales Agents for STUDEBAKER CARS in Union county. Cars on display at Sams old stand, opposite post office. Studebaker service and general repair work. Our repair department supervised by Mr. White, a mechanic of many years experience. Workmanship guaranteed. WE ARE NOW OPEN AND READY TO SERVE YOU. EMSLEY ARMFIELD FRANK REDFERN