

THE MONROE JOURNAL

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HOSPITAL IS IN OPERATION NOW

Great Community Enterprise Has Begun to Receive Patients in Regular Way

FIRST CLASS IN EVERYWAY

A Symbol of the Love and Unity of Purpose of the People—Appreciation of Work of Trustees

Ten patients were received at the Ellen Fitzgerald Hospital last week. The last word has not been said in the way of complete preparation, but for some days patients have been received as necessity required.

Miss Elliott, the superintendent, has taken hold of the work with great ability and enthusiasm, and the trustees already have cause to feel that they are particularly fortunate in securing her services. Miss Austin, the assistant superintendent, has been on duty some time, and Miss Dewey Culp, a native of Spartanburg county, arrived yesterday to take the position of night superintendent. All these are registered nurses. From time to time student nurses will be taken on for training, one such having already begun.

Miss Elliott, who has had wide hospital experience, is most hopeful and enthusiastic as to the future of the hospital. She is particularly pleased with the sterilizing room, the completeness and excellence of which she has not seen surpassed in any institution of similar size. It is not expected that the institution will be self-sustaining immediately but eventually so. There is no debt, but a few hundred more dollars are needed to secure further necessities.

Between forty and fifty thousand dollars have been expended in the building and equipment. All of this money was furnished by the people of the town and county. This was in addition to the free gift of the site and original building by Mrs. Fitzgerald. Practically all the furnishings were contributed by persons or organizations who had already contributed to the building fund.

Starts Without Debt to Hamper

About four years have elapsed since the beginning of the efforts to create the institution. The trustees have from time to time been criticised for not getting it accomplished sooner. But they preferred to go as the money could be raised and not start off with a large debt facing and threatening the future of the institution. At one time after the work was in progress they personally endorsed for several thousand dollars rather than to stop work, but on the whole they found wisdom in going ahead as means permitted. The fact that the buildings and equipment have now been made ready without a debt to hamper and cripple, amply justifies their course. Most any set of men could put up a building on credit and let somebody else pay for it, and this is too often done.

The board of trustees consists of Mr. James H. Lee, chairman, D. B. Snyder, F. G. Henderson, R. A. Morrow, Dr. J. M. Belk, T. P. Dillon, J. C. Sikes, J. W. Laney, and S. O. Blair. Most of these have served from the beginning. Suffering humanity and the entire community as well, owe these men a debt of lasting gratitude. They have labored incessantly for these four years in the details and responsibilities of the situation. As said, at the very time they were being criticised for slowness they were carrying a large amount as a personal liability. We are sure, at that, that we are voicing the feelings of every one of them in saying that they all take off their hats to their chairman, Mr. James H. Lee, for his untiring efforts and wise leadership. No man has contributed a greater or more unselfish personal service to the community than has Mr. Lee done in this work. And he is not laying down, but is going right on as enthusiastically, wisely and laboriously, as heretofore. And there are crucial stages yet to be gone through with.

A Great Community Enterprise

The Journal believes that too much cannot be said in commendation of the labors of these men, and of the response and support which they have received from the public generally. This building and equipment which now becomes the home of a permanent and beneficent institution, is something to be proud of, and The Journal assumes to speak for the entire citizenship in saying that we are intensely proud of it. It is a community enterprise, a community accomplishment, an object of community love. Every dollar has been given cheerfully, freely, enthusiastically, to make good the dream of the noble woman who made it all possible by remembering the community in her will. This paper has long believed that a community can do anything that it has the vision to plan and set its heart upon. Some individuals have long cherished the dream of having a first class hospital here. So far as physical equipment goes that dream has now been realized. It is still up to us to realize in work done, in suffering alleviated, in humanity ministered to, the spiritual dream of which the physical equipment is but the earnest. We

MR. STACK WON IN THE PRIMARY ON SATURDAY

Eliminating Contest for Candidate for Judgeship Results in Offering One Name to the District

Mr. A. M. Stack will be offered as the candidate of Union Democrats for the nomination for Judge in this district next June. The decision between Mr. Stack and Mr. R. B. Redwine was the result of an eliminating primary held at the several voting precincts last Saturday. Mr. Redwine has announced that he will support Mr. Stack and asks his friends to do the same. This was to have been expected from the loser in a friendly contest even if there had been no understanding to that effect before hand. Mr. Redwine has done the handsome thing and the Democrats of the county are to be congratulated that the family difficulty has been settled at home and only one candidate will be presented to the voters of the district. Mr. Stack will elicit the hearty support of Democrats of the county in the primary of next spring. He has strong following throughout the district and his ability and personality have been well established in all the counties through his work as solicitor. He is able and energetic and should be elected will no doubt become among the ablest of the superior court judges.

The total vote for each candidate, with the exception of the Euto and Olive Branch boxes, which have not been sent in, is 217 for Mr. Stack and 284 for Mr. Redwine. In detail the vote is as follows: the first number being for Mr. Stack and the second for Mr. Redwine: North Monroe, 388, 101; South Monroe, 177, 97; Wingate, 19, 7; Marshville, 98, 32; Union School House, 14, 6; Walters Store, 1, 1; Snyrna, 15, 1; Altan, 4, 6; Irbly, 13, 5; Wilson's Store, 13, 7; Waxlaw, 65, 17; Woodington, 17, 17; Siler, 6, 51; Mineral Springs, 14, 21; Indian Trail, 79, 9; South Goose Creek, 9, 0; North Goose Creek, 6, 1; Unionville, 15, 1; Marvin, 9, 19.

DINNER FOR SOLDIERS NOVEMBER ELEVENTH

Women of the County Are Urged to Contribute Baskets For This Feature of the Celebration

The following letter has been mailed to thirty women of the county: "November 11th is almost here, and again it becomes the privilege and duty of the women of Monroe and Union county to furnish dinner for the ex-service men. A town-wide canvass is being made for baskets of food, and we want you to act as chairman in your community in this capacity. We feel sure that all will want to help us, and we need your support to make this dinner a success. Dinner will be served in the court house. Baskets will be received there, and if brought in after memorial exercises begin, they will be received in Mr. Funderburk's office.

"While doing for the men of our county, we do not want to forget our own boys of Ward C-1, Hospital 45, Baltimore, N. C. If the ladies will add to their baskets a glass of jelly or preserves, we can then give them a shewer of sweets.

"Let's all go to work to make November 11th, 1921, the best celebration ever, as to parade, memorial exercises, dinner, races, football game, carnival, and last but not least, as to excellent behavior.

"If we do not hear from you to the contrary, we will depend on you.

"Thank you.

"Cordially,
"WOMAN'S AUXILIARY OF AMERICAN LEGION.

"LENA HEATH, Commander." A committee from the Woman's Auxiliary will also superintend the planning and serving of dinner to the colored ex-soldiers. The colored people of the town and county will be asked to help furnish "wats" for same. Announcement will be made later as to where this dinner will be served, and where the food will be received.

INTERESTING SERVICES AT CENTRAL CHURCH

The Business Men's Bible class had charge of the services at Central Methodist church last Sunday. The pastor, Dr. C. C. Weaver, having accepted an invitation to preach in Greensboro.

Mr. Ed B. Lee, an accomplished musician, had charge of the music, and this feature of the service was inspiring and thoroughly enjoyed by the large audience. A trio of young boys about ten years of age sang "In the Garden," a song written by Dr. L. B. Bridges, who conducted the recent revival in our town. These boys, Robert Bundy, James Fowler and Nick Laney, seemed perfectly at home in the choir loft and sang like "old timers."

Mr. W. S. Blakeney introduced the speaker, Mr. A. M. Stack, whose address was replete with interest and instruction. He spoke of his visits to foreign countries and conditions there. He told of the many gods worshipped by the heathen and of the wonderful work being done by the missionaries. He urged better support of the mission work, and told of the marvelous things accomplished by the missionaries that never get into print. The address was given earnest attention by the audience.

The meeting was presided over by Mr. W. M. Gordon, and the secretary, Mr. W. Z. Faulkner, gave a splendid report of the work accomplished, and aims for the future. The class now numbers about 200, and is a live organization and a power for good in the community.—One Present.

AUSTIN LOSES 9 OF HIS FINE COWS

Several Others of His Ribbon Winners Injured in Bad Fire at Rockingham

EN ROUTE FROM THE FAIR

Marshville Negro, in Trying to Swing "Coddington Special," Gets His Foot Mashed to a Pulp

Marshville, Oct. 21.—Mr. J. C. Austin lost his nine blue ribbon winning cows an several others were badly burned as they were returning home from the Raleigh Fair on Sunday, when the car in which they were loaded caught on fire. At Rockingham the gate to the car was thrown open and an effort made to get the cows out, but as is usual in such cases some of the animals had become so panic stricken they refuse to get in the car. A few jumped out but a few others were badly burned. Mr. Austin had carried thirteen of his fine Guernsey cows to the fair where they had attracted much attention, and nine of the cows had taken blue ribbons.

Another Sunday accident occurred in the afternoon when Ed Cuthbertson, colored, in company with several other colored youths, made an attempt to catch the Coddington special which had slowed down to pull through the town. Ed missed his footing and his right foot slipped under the wheels of the car and was crushed to a pulp, necessitating amputation.

Messrs. E. C. Griffin and W. O. Harrell left Saturday night for Atlanta and Memphis on business.

Miss Willie Belk spent the week end with her brother, Mr. John Belk, and his family. Mr. Belk left Sunday night to accompany his father to the old soldiers' reunion.

Mrs. J. S. Harrell has returned from a week's visit to Atlanta.

The spinsters' convention which was staged here Friday evening under the auspices of the Presbyterian ladies was a great success, drawing the largest crowd that has been seen at any attraction in the town in some time. The audience felt amply repaid for their time and money as the costumes alone were worth the price of admission.

Mrs. L. C. Ashcraft spent several days this week in Charlotte visiting her uncle.

The Presbyterian meeting which was to have begun here Sunday evening with Rev. Daniel Iverson of Charlotte doing the preaching, was called off owing to Mr. Iverson not being able to come. He wrote the pastor, Rev. Mr. White, that he was bordering on a nervous break down and would have to postpone his coming.

Rev. J. J. Edwards is attending the Methodist conference at High Point.

Mrs. J. T. Garland is visiting her parents in Donalds, S. C. On the 18th inst. she was dame of honor for her sister's wedding.

The Marshville voters had the novel experience of going to the polls Saturday and voting and being registered by a woman. They found it a very simple operation as usual, whether they approved of the woman behind the desk or not. And, being the woman in question, we can say that we found it an interesting experience, and if scenes around the polls have always been as clean and dignified and irreproachable as the occasion Saturday, then we can't understand why such a howl was ever raised to keep the woman away. Things went smoothly from first to last and it was decidedly less "voting" than a floating reception or a "pink tea." Oh voting, where is thy sting?

MR. PINKSTON'S FATHER DEAD

He Was a Prominent Citizen of Wadesboro and Was 61 Years Old

Mr. John T. Pinkston, a well-known and highly respected citizen of Wadesboro, and the father of Mr. Fred W. Pinkston and Mrs. A. H. Shooter of Monroe, died at his home the other day of septicaemia poisoning. He was 61 years of age, and all of his life was spent in Wadesboro where he earned an enviable reputation for honesty and uprightness. Mr. Pinkston had been a frequent visitor to Monroe and had a number of friends here. Six sons and two daughters, all of whom were at his bedside when he passed away, survive. Deceased was an active member of the Methodist church. Among those who attended the funeral from Monroe were Messrs. D. B. Harrington, J. W. Fowler, Walter Laney, I. H. Blair, Fred Huntley and Mrs. Luther Williams.

MARSHVILLE GINS COMBINE

A big combination was effected at Marshville the other day when the Ashcraft Gin & Mill Company purchased the Marsh-Lee outfit from Mr. Gilbert Collins and are now operating both plants. Their combined capacity is said to be over one hundred bales a day. These two gins have turned out about 2600 bales to date, which is estimated to be nearly two-thirds of the crop of the Marshville community.

Fifty Dollar Reward

Fifty dollars reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties responsible for the libelous writings and signs in different part of Monroe derogatory to The Redman Construction Co., or myself.

BRUCE M. REDMAN

COLUMN OF VIEWS AND INTERVIEWS

South Carolina Farmer Finds That There's No Way to Kill the Boll Weevils

HE TRIED FREEZING THEM

News Comes to Monroe That Sorry Farmers Are Calling 'Em Up From Grave to Sign Contracts

A South Carolina farmer has convinced Capt. Ed Neal, one of the most popular conductors on the Seaboard, that the boll weevil is a pest that has come to stay despite all efforts to rid the country of its presence. "They told me," this farmer remarked to Capt. Neal after he had handed over his ticket, "that the boll weevil could not survive our cold winters. Being of a skeptical disposition, I decided to ascertain the truth or falsity of this belief. Plucking a good-sized weevil from a cotton square, I went to the ice plant nearby and had the engineer to drop the little scoundrel into water that was being manufactured into ice. 'Now,' I thought, 'I'll see if you can be frozen to death.' There it stayed for twenty-four hours. The next day, on pulling the ice out of the can, we found the weevil lying in the center of a 200-pound block. Unquestionably, it had been subjected to the severest cold possible as the thermometer in our section has never been known to drop low enough to freeze water in wholesale quantities. But don't think that weevil was dead! When we had cut the ice up we took the weevil, frozen stiff, in the boiler room to thaw it out. It had lain there but a few minutes when we began to observe signs of life. Soon it gave a convulsive shake, spread its wings and fluttered out in the open, here to breed thousands more of its kind." Capt. Neal expressed astonishment. "Then," this South Carolina farmer continued, "I tried burning the hill of another weevil. With the flame of a match I heated its 'horner' red hot, but like the one that underwent the ice test, it refused to die." Capt. Neal, as he started to walk off, was called back. "You can't feed 'em to death," gloomily concluded the farmer, "nor freeze 'em out of existence, nor burn 'em up, so what are we poor farmers going to do?"

A Cure for Stammering

A traveling man told this story in The Journal office Saturday afternoon. "I used to stammer," he began, "so bad that it was real agony for me to talk. Naturally, I was looking for a cure, ready to try anything, and when I saw an advertisement offering a sure-remedy for \$5, I hastened to send my check for that amount. A few days later I received my 'cure.' The package containing it was about the size of a shoe box. Eagerly I opened it. There was layer after layer of waste packing to be thrown out, and judging by the care exercised to prevent breakage, I was certain that the bottom of the box would reveal a marvelous instrument or compound that would instantly relieve my distress. But what did I find at the bottom? A placard reading as follows: 'To cure stammering: Quit talking!'

Like the Chinch Bug Cure

This story reminds Mr. C. H. Richardson of the mechanism guaranteed to rid fields of chinch bugs that hundreds in this section paid a dollar each for about 20 years ago when wheat was destroyed by millions of these insects. Like the stammering traveling man, they received neatly done up packages, which after being opened, were found to contain two little blocks, numbered one and two. "To kill chinch bugs," the directions read, "Place bug on block one and strike with block two."

Comes Up From Grave to Sign Contract

A yarn comes to Monroe to the effect that Surry county farmers are so enthusiastic over co-operative marketing that they call their brother farmers out of the graves to sign contracts. A canvasser, so the tale goes, was on his daily rounds when he saw a group of men gathered together on the side of a hill. Walking in their direction, he saw that they were preparing a grave. He was told that a neighbor, after years of hard work trying to make a living, had given up hope and was to be buried that afternoon. Seeing an opportunity to preach co-operative marketing, he told them about the "Biggest Thing in the South," and signed every man about the grave. On looking into it he saw a man sitting down on the bottom and yelled, "Come out of that grave and sign up for co-operative marketing."

INGRAM SUFFERS A LOSS

Fire in Wadesboro Burned Apartment Owned by Him and Brother

The big fire at Wadesboro Saturday morning almost totally destroyed the Ingram apartment building, owned by Mr. E. C. Ingram of Monroe and his brother, Mr. Herbert Ingram of Wadesboro. The loss is about \$40,000 with only \$8,000 insurance. Five business rooms on the ground floor and several families living on the second floor lost practically all of their belongings. The loss of the second floor was approximately \$20,000. The cause of the fire is not known.

WEEVILS BEAT DICK TO NEWS IN THE PAPER

Carnel Man Caught One of the Pest Drinking in the Headlines in Friday's Issue of The Journal

Lookout for boll weevil secret service agents and spies, they are here, warns Mr. Dick Helms of the Carnel community. To The Journal he sends word to keep all plans for the great fall offensive against the million pest army out of the papers. "They can read," he declares. His emissary, the valiant Tom Broom who, preparatory for the fray with the on-marching weevils, is bucking the armor and planning on his breast the array of decorations that he won in the chinch-bug campaign of twenty years ago and in the more recent war with the army worms, says Mr. Helms caught two of the enemy spies in the act.

"Dick," he relates, "found his Friday copy of The Journal lying on the floor by some cotton when he came in from the fields about noon Saturday. Seeing the headlines, 'Thick Planting Advised Now,' he dropped everything else to get the latest dope on 'beating the boll weevil.' He got about half way through the column when he happened to glance up to the top of the page. There, to his astonishment, stood a weevil, heavily-armed, drinking in those words that spelled doom to his tribe. Quick as a flash, to use one of the phrases of Diamond Dick, the boy Indian fighter, he laid a barrage at the spy, and it 'bit the dust.' 'A narrow escape,' thought Mr. Helms, as he turned over to page eight, to which the thick planting article was continued. Again expressed in the story of how Mississippi farmers are going to raise cotton profitably despite the weevil, Mr. Helms slept on his post and failed to see the second weevil spy until it started to fly away after not only reading the article on page one, which its comrade missed, but absorbed that part concluded on page eight. By this time, thinks Dick, all of the weevils in this section are on to the thick planting game and he would not be surprised to learn that their high-ranking generals are devising strategy to meet this new offensive."

ARMISTICE DAY PARADE

To The Editor of The Journal.—At a recent meeting of the committee on the Armistice Day celebration the following organizations were asked to join in with a float for the Armistice Day parade:

Red Cross, Junior Red Cross, A. R. E. D. C., Campfire Girls, Y. M. C. A., Women's Auxiliary, Eastern Star, canteen workers, and all county schools.

Mr. Frank Redfearn, chairman of the parade committee, states that he wants all business to have floats on this occasion and that all private cars be decorated and in the parade. He says that if we are going to make the celebration worth while the cooperation of the people is needed and by their helping out in the parade is the greatest way this can be shown. It is the intention of the committee to make this the biggest celebration ever had in Union county and to do this letters are being written to the business houses as well as to the owners of private cars asking for their co-operation in the furnishing of floats for the parade, and from merely a patriotic standpoint we are sure the people of Monroe will set to work and help make it a success.

The county schools have been asked to give a holiday on the 11th and it is the desire of the committee that all schools have floats of some kind and be represented in the parade on that day.

Mrs. Randolph Redfearn, chairman Junior Red Cross, requests that all school children in the county be on hand for the Junior Red Cross floats and parade, which she hopes to make a great success of.

Any information with regard to the parade can be had by asking Mr. Frank Redfearn, chairman Parade Committee.

T. O. McMANUS,
Adjutant Melvin Deese Post.

NOTED MELODRAMA 'LIFE' VERY FINELY SCREENED

Big William A. Brady Production for Paramount Pictures Is Said to Be One of Most Massive

Based on Thompson Buchanan's successful melodrama which created a theatrical sensation in New York in 1914, "Life," a William A. Brady production for Paramount, will be shown at the Strand Theatre Thursday. This melodrama picture was produced in New York recently and is declared by press and public to be one of the strongest pictures of the season.

Billy Reid, a young private secretary to a wealthy New York broker, secretly marries the daughter of his employer, Ralph Stuyvesant, son of the broker, is enamored of Muriel Barrisford, an adventuress, and to gratify her whims, he forges his father's name to a check. Tom Burnett, jealous of Billy, with the aid of Tom, shifts the blame on Billy. At ball given at the Stuyvesant home, Burnett shoots and kills the broker and circumstances pointing at him, Billy is arrested and convicted of the crime. He is saved from the chair by a ruse through the efforts of his wife and Burnett is brought to justice.

When sentence was pronounced, Baxter breathed a sigh of relief. "I am glad it's over," he told Sheriff Fowler. "Every time a policeman came near me," he added, "I jumped from fear that he was after me."

Jim Simpson, a young white man, was among those who drew road sentences at this term of court. He got ten months. Simpson's sin was the passing of a check for \$10 on Belk Brothers to which he forged his father's name. M. C. Cagle, the ex-service man implicated in the crime, was released. All that he did was to present the check after it had been given him by Simpson, his cousin. He claimed that he thought it was genuine.

The charge of the crime against nature, for which Hazel Funderburk, colored, of Goose Creek township, was indicted, was changed to forcible trespass and he was given two years in jail with leave for the county commissioners to hire him out. This will be done.

BUFORD YOUNG MEN GET TERM ON GANG

Appeals of Attorneys Fail to Move Judge in Case of Laney and Doster

THE CUTHBERTSON CASE

Baxter Hired Out to Town of Ayden Where He is a Valued Workman, For Eighteen Months

Eloquent appeals by their attorneys failed to save Hurley Laney and James Doster, young men of Buford township, from a road sentence in Superior court here late Saturday afternoon after the jury had found them guilty of stealing parts from automobiles. Few attorneys have begged harder for a client than did Messrs. W. B. Love, J. C. M. Vann and J. C. Sikes in this case. They pleaded the youthfulness of Laney and Doster, the good character they bore until the commission of the offense for which they were in court and they begged for another chance for them. Judge Laney, however, took the position that the court recognized no color, and gave them six months each on the chain gang, the sentence that he intimated that he would have given the blackest negro for the same offense.

The value of the worn out pumps, chains, and other parts that the young men stole from the automobiles parked around the Prospect school while their owners were attending the closing exercises was less than twenty dollars. Laney was the only one charged with the deed in the Recorder's court and he could have settled the score by paying the costs in the action, it is stated, but he maintained his innocence so strong that his father, a fine old citizen, insisted on taking an appeal in the vain hope of clearing the son's name of the cloud. Doster was indicted by the grand jury, evidence having developed that implicated him in the theft.

Notice of an appeal to the Supreme court was given and the attorneys state they will exhaust every means to save their clients from serving a road sentence.

leave to be hired out to the town authorities of Ayden, a small town in the eastern part of the state, was the sentence passed upon Baxter Cuthbertson, colored, for the murder of his cousin, Ambrose Cuthbertson, nearly eight years ago.

The killing took place at the home of Ambrose, a few miles from Unionville, in the night time. There was a quarrel between Ambrose and a sister of Baxter. All of a sudden, the lamp on the table was sent spinning to the floor by an unseen hand, and with a leap Baxter was at the throat and chest of Ambrose, a murderous knife clamped in his hand. A gurgling sound of blood rushing from a mortal wound and the retreating steps of Baxter as he went out the door, were the only sounds the terrified inmates of the room heard. The lamp was recovered, but before the light had penetrated the darkness of the tragic scene, Ambrose had breathed his last and Baxter had made his escape.

From this section the hunted man finally reached Ayden where he secured a job with the city. His industry, honesty, and respectfulness towards his employers won him promotion and today he is said to be one of the town's most valued employees. His salary, it is reported here, is \$22 a week. He practically has charge of all public works in the little town, even to the operation and management of the water and light plant.

Time went on but Officer Clifford Fowler, now the sheriff of the county, didn't forget. All these years he has been waiting for some word of Ambrose, and his long vigilance was rewarded about a year ago when he managed to secure a letter that Baxter had been so careless as to write to a woman here. The rest was easy.

It was a hard matter for the Ayden officers to believe that their trusted public works man was a fugitive from justice, and several telegrams were exchanged before they placed Baxter under arrest. Last week, when his trial came up, letters asking that leniency be shown were exhibited from the mayor and other prominent citizens of Ayden. For his services for the next eighteen months the county of Union will receive \$22 per month.

When sentence was pronounced, Baxter breathed a sigh of relief. "I am glad it's over," he told Sheriff Fowler. "Every time a policeman came near me," he added, "I jumped from fear that he was after me."

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