

# Thank You

For your years of friendship and patronage. Every little act is appreciated by us.

May 1922 be one of happiness, contentment and prosperity to your and yours.

## The Sikes Co.

# 1921

Has been a successful year for us. It has been due to the loyal friendship and support of our people, and we beg each of you will accept our sincere thanks and this acknowledgment of our gratitude.

# 1922

is before us all. To you we trust it will bring that great measure of success which we know that you deserve. It is our sincere and lasting wish.

## Monroe Bakery

JACK HERNIG, Proprietor.

## NO DANCING FOR 2 YEARS IS PENALTY

That Is the Unique Sentence Imposed upon Lightfooted Couple by Judge

KEPT OFFICER KING BUSY

Trouble Broke Loose in Two Places All of a Sudden During the Colored People Festivities

By Henry Belk

"The defendant is to be confined to the common jail for six months if she attends a dance in the next two years."

"Road sentence of six months against Vester Womack if he appears at any dance hall in two years."

So reads the unique sentence ordered by Recorder W. O. Lemmond against two of the principals who turned a negro dance festival into a blood-letting contest in which a knife and razor were used with bloody effect.

Judge Lemmond's command, "thou shalt not dance within two years," was an addition to his first judgment that Jessie Simpson, colored miss, should serve a sixty day term in jail or pay a fine of \$50 and the costs. At the same time Johnnie Bivens, another colored miss, drew a ninety day sentence or a \$50 fine for using a razor on Mattie Lincoln.

The unique sentence of Judge Lemmond is the outgrowth of a melee which occurred at a negro holiday dance in the western part of Monroe.

The local lightfooted brothers of color had for days been looking forward to the coming of the great Christmas shindy. An orchestra was imported and the elect of Wadesboro, Charlotte, and surrounding towns invited to be in attendance. They came, with dusky maidens on their arms.

Vester Womack was among the favored who were invited to attend the dance. Now Vester was sweet on one Johnnie Bivens, and it was she that he led forth to the dance. Jessie Simpson's man seems to have been away that night, or else he does not dance, for Jessie was taken under the protecting wing of Johnnie at the affair.

Viola Carthage, a high brown, and Mattie Lincoln, her friend, were among the females who slid around the dance-hall floor in the arms of the big bucks. Officer King of the Monroe police force found things remarkably quiet for a negro dance when he looked in about 10:30. The orchestra was grinding out the jazz at a great rate. A Broadway con with the aid of his partner was imitating the Carolina product into the mysteries of the "Chicago" and the "Milwaukee." There was no evidence of a great fight brewing. Officer King left, satisfied with the conduct of the negroes.

Hardly had he reached the Seaboard depot, however, before the police signal was given. Answering the telephone, he received the information, "They are fighting at the negro dance hall." As fast as a Ford would carry him he rushed back to the scene of the affair. The crowd which had danced with such abandon a few minutes before was gone. The only parties in the dance hall were Viola Carthage and Mattie Lincoln, who were bleeding profusely from wounds.

The Lincoln woman had a bad cut across the breast and another over her left temple. Viola Carthage had a long slash across the back and one on the hand. Her steel-ribbed corset, officers say, was all that kept her from being mortally wounded.

Just what had happened is hard to get at. Bivens, Jessie Simpson, and Vester Womack had cut them up, the negroes told in the court. Womack held the Lincoln woman while Jessie and Johnnie slashed her at will, was the story told. Hence Judge Lemmond's harsh sentence forbidding the dance. "Now the Judge's Monroe friends are asking if he handed out such a sentence because he is by nature opposed to dancing or because he does not wish to have another one broken up."

But Officer King's night was not over, neither had all the effects of the dance passed. Scarcely had he found a doctor to dress the wounds of the negroes before Aunt Mag Davis, colored, rushed up the street yelling "Police! Murder!! They are killing my dear boy!" Aunt Mag would run about twenty steps, stop, sit down on the sidewalk, throw up her hands and repeat her wail.

Officer King hurried to her home in the rear of the Heath-Morrow company to find Mag's son, Gilbert, holding Gus Flowers, a Wadesboro negro, for his custody. The story as told in Recorder's court would make good movie material. Gilbert had been in attendance at the dance. Upon its sudden end with the fight, he had invited several of his friends to his home to enjoy a chicken stew. The hands of the clock had crept passed midnight when they sat down to the feast. As they sat down there was a knock on the door and Flowers asked for a room for himself and wife for the night. Gilbert invited them in. Flowers was pretty well soaked, according to the evidence, and very considerate of the "wife." He took offense at some remark of Jim Burch, friend of Davis.

Claiming that his "wife" had been insulted, he pulled an evil looking gun from his pocket and swore vengeance on Burch. The woman made a dive and secured the gun, which she concealed in her clothes. Gilbert grappled with her and gained possession of the weapon. "No one is going here until the police comes," he says he told Flowers, pointing the revolver at him. Aunt Mag had rushed out on her police-seeking mission and Officer King appeared in a moment to take Flowers into custody. Judge Lemmond gave him a sixty day sentence for pointing the gun and a ninety day sentence for carrying it. Davis, who is a veteran, was complimented for his action.

With the approach of winter the coal baron becomes again our pet object of aversion. It might ease the sting a little if we called him a prince.

## STRAND THEATRE

Friday, Jan. 6th

MATINEE 3 P. M.

NIGHT 8 P. M.

Prices Matinee 50c

Night \$1.00 plus Tax

D. W. GRIFFITH'S

—AMERICAN INSTITUTION—

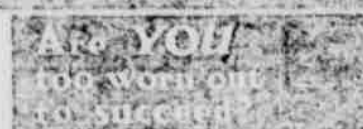


Showing 18,000 Characters, 5000 Scenes, 3000 Horses, Lincoln's Assassination in Ford's Theatre Washington, Thrilling Artillery Duels over Miles of Trenches, Wild Rides of the Weird Ku Klux Klans.

Romance of War and History Blended in Love Stories That Will Live in your Memory for Years.

With an Orchestral Accompaniment of the Original Score

Creating the Most Stupendous Spectacle ever Visioned or Realized



Nothing will turn constipation into ill-tempered business quicker than constipation. And nothing will render the body more liable to dangerous diseases than this same poisonous condition.

Don't be constipated. It isn't safe. It isn't desirable. It isn't necessary. Be well—but don't rely on ordinary laxatives to help you. Try instead the newest scientific treatment for constipation—

### RICH-LAX

This preparation not only overcomes constipation, but it does away with all the nausea, cramping and deranged digestion caused by ordinary laxatives.

Guaranteed at Our Store. We are so sure that Rich-Lax will please you that we want you to come to our store and get a bottle and try it entirely at our risk. If it doesn't suit you, if it isn't the best laxative medicine you ever used, simply tell us so and we will promptly refund the full purchase price.

ENGLISH DRUG COMPANY.

### CARDUI HELPED REGAIN STRENGTH

Alabama Lady Was Sick For Three Years, Suffering Pain, Nervous and Depressed—Read Her Own Story of Recovery.

Paint Rock, Ala.—Mrs. C. M. Stegall, of near here, recently related the following interesting account of her recovery: "I was in a weakened condition. I was sick three years in bed, suffering a great deal of pain, weak, nervous, depressed. I was so weak, I couldn't walk across the floor; just had to lay and my little ones do the work. I was almost dead. I tried everything I heard of, and a number of doctors. Still I didn't get any relief. I couldn't eat, and slept poorly. I believe if I hadn't heard of and taken Cardui I would have died. I bought six bottles, after a neighbor told me what it did for her.

"I began to eat and sleep, began to gain my strength and am now well and strong. I haven't had any trouble since. I am sure can testify to the good that Cardui did me. I don't think there is a better tonic made and I believe it saved my life."

For over 40 years, thousands of women have used Cardui successfully, in the treatment of many womanly ailments.

If you suffer as these women did, take Cardui. It may help you, too. At all druggists. E 55



Dessert is often the most difficult part of the meal to plan. Its preparation requires ingredients of highest quality and purest grade. We specialize in those qualities that are necessary to the most successful desserts. We will gladly give you suggestions when you call.



## SEABOARD Air Line Railroad

SCHEDULE EFFECTIVE DECEMBER 11, 1921.

Trains	Arrive	Leave
No. 14 from Charlotte	5:20 a. m.	5:30 a. m. for Wilmington
No. 12 from Atlanta	5:55 a. m.	6:00 a. m. for Richmond.
No. 34 from Rutherfordton	10:45 a. m.	10:55 a. m. for Raleigh and Wilmington
No. 5 from Richmond	7:55 a. m.	8:00 a. m. for Atlanta.
No. 19 from Wilmington	10:35 a. m.	10:45 a. m. for Charlotte.
No. 15 from Monroe		8:10 a. m. for Rutherfordton.
No. 29 from Monroe		11:00 a. m. for Atlanta
No. 31 from Raleigh and Wilmington	2:40 p. m.	2:45 p. m. for Rutherfordton
No. 20 from Charlotte	5:50 p. m.	6:00 p. m. for Wilmington.
No. 39 from Atlanta	5:50 p. m.	Monroe.
No. 16 from Rutherfordton	9:10 p. m.	Monroe.
No. 6 from Atlanta	9:35 p. m.	9:40 for Richmond
No. 13 from Wilmington	10:40 p. m.	10:50 p. m. for Charlotte.
No. 11 from Portsmouth	11:00 p. m.	11:05 p. m. for Atlanta

C. T. HARRILL Ticket Agent. E. W. LONG, Division Passenger Agent, Charlotte, N. C.

Send The Journal to that far-away son, daughter, or friend. Each issue will be like a letter from home to them.