

THE MONROE JOURNAL

PUBLISHED TWICE EACH WEEK — TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

Twenty-Ninth Year. No. 37.

Monroe, N. C. Tuesday, June 13, 1922.

\$2.00 Per Year Cash

Seventeen-Months-Old Baby is Victim of Automobile Accident

Little Girl Dashes Out into Street in Front of Automobile, is Hit and Dies Few Hours Later

DRIVER OF CAR DID ALL POSSIBLE TO AVERT IT

A great pall of sadness hovered over Monroe Saturday afternoon when Dorothy House, seventeen-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace D. House, was struck by an automobile in front of Mr. House's residence on East Windsor street and so badly injured that she died Saturday night about 1:30 o'clock.

Mr. Henry Adams, nineteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Adams, was driving his father's Oakland and was going down a grade when the little girl ran out into the street in front of him. Mr. Adams, thirteen years of age and a niece of Mr. House, was in the yard at the time and ran after the child, catching her in her arms just before the automobile struck them. Mr. Adams steered to the side of the street in an effort to prevent the accident and struck the curb at the edge of the sidewalk, but the fender of his car hit both the child and the little girl, knocking them into the air. Dr. G. C. Pruett and Dr. G. M. Smith came along about the time of the accident and carried the children to the Ellen Fitzgerald hospital for medical treatment. It was at once ascertained that the use of an x-ray machine was necessary, and Mr. Henry Adams, whose car had struck them, carried them to the Charlotte Sanatorium where x-ray pictures were made. It was learned that the child's right hip was fractured, right leg broken and its skull fractured. It died about 1:30 Saturday night, as stated above. Nora, the little girl that tried to rescue the child, sustained bruises on the leg and arm, but was not seriously hurt.

The young man whose car struck the children is a good boy and he seems to be about as deeply touched by the sad accident as the bereaved parents of the child. It is stated that he did everything possible to avoid the accident and that he also gave all the care and consideration possible to the children who had been hurt.

Mr. and Mrs. House are excellent people and they have a large number of friends here who deeply sympathize with them in their bereavement over the death of their only child. Funeral services were conducted Sunday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. House by Rev. Caleb Hoyer. A large crowd of people gathered to pay their last respects to the unfortunate child and to extend their sympathies to the bereaved parents, and the floral offerings were profuse. The remains were interred in the cemetery here.

Mr. House stated to The Journal this morning that he considers the accident unavoidable and that he entertains no hard feelings whatever toward Mr. Adams.

Baby Girl's Body Is Found in River

Chester, S. C., June 12.—A tiny infant girl, probably only a few days old, with skull badly crushed, was found in Sandy river about two miles from Chester late this afternoon. The criminal, apparently, after he had made certain that she was dead, seems to have wrapped the corpse in a common old cement bag, tying up the neck of the sack securely with a rope, which was tied around a large rock and anchored down in the bottom of the river.

The discovery of the tragedy, which has created a sensation in Chester tonight, was made this afternoon by two boys while seeking for fish in the stream. Coroner J. Henry Gladden was quickly summoned and he brought Dr. Henry B. Malone, who made an autopsy. Dr. Malone made a very careful and thorough examination of the infant, which he thought had probably been in the river for fully two weeks, since the body was badly decomposed. The skull was so severely crushed that Dr. Malone thinks that it was unquestionably done by a heavy blunt instrument.

The demon that committed the crime seems to have known something of the location of the stream, as many think that if the infant had been brought from a distance so snug a place on the stream could hardly have been found, as unquestionably the murder occurred at night. Despite the fact that decomposition had set in, it could be seen that the child was a pretty one. Sheriff Anderson has given much study to the situation, which is the most mysterious his office has encountered in some time, but at a late hour tonight he has not been able to get a single clue upon which to work. The whole affair is veiled in deep mystery.

Death of Mrs. Tadlock

Mrs. Dicey Tadlock died at her home in Lanes Creek township last Thursday morning, aged about sixty years. She was a good old lady and is survived by one son, Mr. William Tadlock, and two daughters. Funeral services were conducted Friday afternoon at three o'clock by Rev. E. C. Snyder and the remains were interred in the cemetery at Philadelphia.

Rev. Y. T. Shebane has sold his house and lot in Wingate to Mrs. Matheson.

WHAT A TOWN REALLY HAS TO CONTEND WITH

Bank, Postoffice, Stores, Manufacturing Plants, Etc., Only a Small Part Of It.

You may have lived all your life in one place and think that you are fairly familiar with the town. But if you think that town means the bank and the postoffice, the sunny streets and wide lawns, the railroad station and the park, it might be a good idea to ask the Red Cross nurse to take you with her some morning when she starts her round. She goes very early because sickness is no respecter of time and convention. The first call, it may be, is to a new baby in the mill district. The baby already has six brothers and sisters, and it may be questioned if any one really wanted him very much. But here he is, and here is his mother, feverish and ill from trying to get out of bed, cook breakfast for the others, and here are two older children down with colds and a household full of crying and confusion. The nurse turns to the mother first, puts her back to bed and calls the doctor. Then she cleans the untidy room, bathes the baby and dresses him in a layette that the Red Cross has provided, sends the oldest child to the grocer's for some eggs and cooks the breakfast for the others; does the two colds with castor oil and calls in a neighbor to look after the mother.

Then off again across the hill to a young man who is propped up in bed and has cheeks the color of a geranium. It is good nourishing food and plenty of it and an alcohol rub for the young man, and a long talk with his mother trying to persuade her that the high dash of tuberculosis is not that of health and that the young man is not lazy but very ill. The room is straightened, an eggner prepared ahead of time, some pamphlets on tuberculosis left, the ruffled bed smoothed and an arrangement made with a doctor to take the young man to a sanatorium at the expense partly of the Red Cross and partly of the county.

Millie S. is sick with eating something wrong, they tell you at the next house, and Millie is found, a slim pathetic child lying on the bed. One look from the nurse is enough to make her fear that something more serious than over-eating is to be coped with and the doctor's diagnosis of typhoid confirms her suspicion that bad well water is the cause. Millie is undressed, bathed and put to bed, and the nurse prepares to return in the afternoon. Next door is Mrs. F. who has been ill for a year with cancer and who can hardly wait each morning till the nurse comes to relieve the pain and do something that human power can do. It is nearly 12 o'clock now and time for the baby clinic where more than twenty babies are waiting for the daily supply of milk; and then a nutrition class at school where more children than you like to think of as under-nourished, but only a small fraction of the 15,000,000 in the United States, are given light lunches and rest to keep them from joining the great army of diseased and under-nourished.

Only half an hour she takes for a hurried lunch, and then she hurries away to a class in Home Hygiene and care of the Sick, where twenty women, most of them mothers, are being taught to care for their own families when they are sick so that some time in the future the burden on the nurse will be lessened, and when an epidemic comes she will have support on which she knows she can count.

And so it goes. Death, sickness, malnutrition, ignorance, are only a few of the foes the Red Cross nurse meets in her daily work, and she meets them with the same spirit that carried her to France.

Death of Mr. William Stephenson

Mr. William Stephenson died at his home in Vance township Monday morning about five o'clock. For seven years Mr. Stephenson has been a paralytic, but has been confined to his bed for only six months. Deceased was 62 years of age and was an excellent citizen. He had for a number of years been a faithful member of the Presbyterian church and consistent in the life he lived. He is survived by his wife, two sons, J. W. and P. W. Stephenson, and two daughters, Mrs. C. H. Funderburk of Charlotte, Mrs. Ava Stephenson, who lived with her father at the time of his death. Two brothers, Lon Stephenson of Mineral Springs and Bud Stephenson of Hot Springs, Ark., and one sister, Mrs. Julia Westmoreland of Hickory Grove, S. C., also survive. Funeral services were conducted on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock by Rev. Mr. Underwood and Rev. R. J. Mellwaine and the remains were interred in the cemetery at Pleasant Grove.

Turning Out Teachers

Union county has sixteen teachers in the Appalachian Training School at Boone, Mecklenburg has seven, Iredell thirty-six, and Gaston fifteen. There are over four hundred teachers in the school at Boone. These have been drawn from five states and from Canada. In addition to those at Boone Union county has large numbers at Greensboro and Chapel Hill and it is safe to predict that the qualifications of Union county teachers will be greatly raised again this year.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincerest thanks to our many friends for their kindness shown us during the sad death of our darling baby. May God's richest blessing rest upon every one of you.

SCHOOL BUILDING TO BE PUSHED TO COMPLETION

Work on New Baptist Parsonage Progressing Nicely—Many Personal Items of Interest

Marshville, June 12.—Mrs. A. W. Newkirk of Wilmington has returned from Monroe and is the guest of Mrs. R. A. Hallman.

Mr. J. S. Harrell has returned from Winston-Salem where he attended a meeting of Ford dealers. Rev. and Mrs. C. B. Williams of Due West, S. C., are visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Lillie A. Price. Mr. Williams is professor of mathematics in Erskine college.

Mrs. Wilkes and children of Hamlet are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. E. H. Moore. Mr. and Mrs. Claude Griffin have moved into their residence in the southern part of town.

The laying of brick is well under way on the new Baptist parsonage which is located on the church lot. Miss Ariene Fitzgerald of Hoffman visited friends here last week.

The erection of the new school building is being rapidly pushed forward, in order that it may be completed before the fall term opens.

Messdames B. A. Hallman and J. A. Russell spent Thursday in Charlotte.

Mr. Clayton Penegar spent Wednesday in Charlotte. Misses Pauline Stegall and Kate Morgan have returned home to spend the summer vacation, after attending the North Carolina College for Women in Greensboro.

A thief entered the store of Mr. L. Medlin Wednesday night and carried away several articles of merchandise.

Mrs. Mary Bivens went to Charlotte a few days ago to visit her son, Dr. S. B. Bivens. She will be with Mrs. Bivens while Dr. Bivens attends the Dental Association at Wrightsville Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Marsh have returned from their bridal trip to Western North Carolina. Mrs. Marsh was formerly Miss Ada Faircloth of Stedman and taught here the past two years.

Misses Mittie Green and Margie Marsh have gone to Asheville to attend summer school.

Miss Gladys Staton goes to Hendersonville this week as a delegate to the Philaetha convention. Mr. B. C. Parker also goes as a delegate to the Baraca convention.

Mr. C. D. Davidson spent the weekend at his home in Forest City.

Mr. Legrand Bennett has been elected a delegate to the B. Y. P. U. convention, which meets in New Bern this week.

Mrs. Fannie Bennett and son, Mr. W. L. Bennett, attended the homecoming celebration at Wingate Sunday.

Capt. and Mrs. S. H. Green of Monroe visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Maggie Blakeney, of the North Carolina College for Women, is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. I. C. Parker.

Mr. Trevis Edwards of Hamlet spent Sunday with his father, Rev. J. J. Edwards. Mr. S. R. Spivey of Lumberton spent a short while here Sunday, en route from Charlotte, where he visited his wife, who is ill in a hospital here.

We are glad to report that Bernard, two-year-old son of Rev. and Mrs. C. E. White, is slightly improving from an attack of colitis.

Rev. C. B. Williams preached at the morning service in the Presbyterian church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Morris of Charlotte were visitors here Friday. Mrs. Morris was formerly Miss Lola Hood, who has been a teacher in the school here for the past two years.

Dr. S. H. Strawn left Sunday for Wrightsville Beach where he will attend the North Carolina Dental Association.

Messdames H. C. and L. C. Ashcraft entertained at Rook Saturday afternoon in honor of the two brides of the season, Messdames H. P. and A. L. Marsh. Mrs. J. S. Harrell won the prize. Lovely guests of honor prizes were also given. A delicious salad course was served.

Mrs. R. F. Price and children of Unionville visited the former's mother, Mrs. Ellen Barrino, last week.

Miss Fannie Bruton of Mt. Gilead is the guest of Miss Kate Bailey. Mr. and Mrs. Jas. P. Marsh spent Monday in Charlotte.

Miss Mary Helms Entertains

Monroe, Rt. 2, June 12.—Miss Mary Helms entertained a number of friends at her home Saturday night. Those enjoying Miss Helms' hospitality were Misses Faye Pussier, Mattie Simpson, Hilda Price, Lottie Simpson, Ally Pussley, Maude Mullis, Mary Braswell, Ona Helms, Irene Braswell, and Messrs. Wade Austin, Buren Price, Dowd Benton, Howard Pussley, Eugene Benton, Hall Keziah, Claude Helms, Sam Brooks, Misses Ona and Mary Helms and Faye Pussier rendered music selections. Cake and fudge were served by Misses Ona Helms and Ally Pussley.

Misses Mary and Irene Braswell left for Raleigh Sunday morning to visit their brother, Mr. Bruner Braswell. From there they will go to Greenville to attend summer school.

Miss Mary Helms is attending summer school at Greensville.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincerest thanks to our many friends for their kindness shown us during the sad death of our darling baby. May God's richest blessing rest upon every one of you.

MR. and MRS. HORACE D. HOUSE

GREAT MEETING HELD IN MONROE LAST FRIDAY

United Daughters of the Confederacy Came Here for District Meeting—Noted Visitors

The district meeting of the U. D. C. was held Friday, June 9th, at the high school auditorium. The stage was decorated profusely in red and white flowers, these being the U. D. C. colors. Mrs. R. B. Redwine, the president of the local chapter, presided and gave the address of welcome. Mrs. Brown of Albemarle responding. The meeting opened with the singing of America by the entire assemblage, and an appropriate prayer by Mrs. W. A. Lane followed. Especially beautiful music was rendered, "Kipling's Recessional" being sung by Messdames J. T. Griffith, G. M. Smith and Ray Funderburk. "The Battle Hymn" by Mrs. Funderburk and Mrs. H. R. Laney, and a solo, "The Sword of Lee," by Mrs. Jeff Sewell.

An interesting feature of the morning session was an address by Gen. W. A. Smith of Ansonville, commander of the N. C. Confederate Veterans.

The district was fortunate in having present Mrs. I. W. Faison of Charlotte and Mrs. Eugene Little of Wadesboro, both ex-state presidents. Mrs. Faison spoke on the special monuments erected by the Daughters, and Mrs. Little told of the Cunningham memorial which will take the form of a scholarship at Peabody teachers' college.

The state president, Mrs. T. W. Wilson of Gastonia, made a splendid address and urged that we encourage the high school children to enter the Peace essay contest. The prize is a four-year scholarship in any college. It is worth striving for, and last year was won by a North Carolina girl.

Another charming visitor was Mrs. Cabell Smith, division president of the Virginia U. D. C. who made an attractive talk, and invited all to the reunion in Richmond.

This being Jefferson Davis month, Mrs. Walter Crowell made a short talk on Jefferson Davis's place in history. She also gave the report for the local chapter, saying that, due to the untiring efforts of the efficient president, Mrs. R. B. Redwine, much had been accomplished and there had been an increase in membership and attendance.

The noon hour was spent at the Brotherhood Hut of the Baptist church, where an elaborate luncheon was served at prettily decorated tables.

The afternoon session was given over to reports from the chapters of the district, each showing that much is being accomplished in the various activities.

The entire district was delighted that Muzzey's History had been taken out of the schools, and a rising vote of thanks was given Mrs. Walter Crowell for the splendid work she had done in exposing the inaccuracies and misrepresentations contained therein. Mrs. I. W. Faison paid a splendid tribute to this wide-awake member of the Monroe chapter, Mrs. Faison being especially anxious that correct histories be taught in our schools.

Mrs. R. B. Redwine was elected director of the district and Mrs. Entwistle of Rockingham, secretary. The next meeting will be held at Rocky River Springs.

Oriental Ring of Queer Design Used in Ethel Clayton's Picture

What is an Ouled-Nail?

Paul Powell, director of Ethel Clayton's new Paramount picture, "For the Defense," which will be shown at the Strand Theatre Wednesday, knew and put his knowledge into practical use in preparing a picture that plays an important part in the picture. This ring is worn by Bertram Grassby, who appears as an Oriental physician and hypnotist—the villain of the piece.

Searching for a ring that would be absolutely distinctive, Mr. Powell recalled the Ouled Nail and decided that one of these should form the ring. No, it isn't a nail. And it isn't pronounced that way, but like the river Nile. Two little dots over the "i" do the trick.

The Ouled-Nail are dancing girls who come up to Alexandria and other cities from the African littoral to earn their livelihood. When they have acquired enough golden sequins to make a casque reaching to their waists, they go back to Ziban and marry a Shiek.

Mr. Powell figured this would be a good idea for the ring and had it made to order for the picture. So when you see a close-up of the ring on the hand of the villain in "For the Defense," you'll know what an Ouled-Nail looks like.

The picture is an adaptation by Beulah Marie Dix of a play by Elmer Rice. Steele is leading man.

Monroe Party Visits Myrtle Beach

Messrs. John C. Sikes, J. Walter Laney and A. M. Secret, in company with Mr. J. L. Scott of Charlotte, J. O. Sprinkle of Charlotte, T. L. Caudle of Wadesboro, J. Locke Everett of Bennettsville, P. S. Crossland of Bennettsville, Pete McIntyre of Marion and P. W. Wilson of Atlanta went to Myrtle Beach Friday and returned Sunday night. The party made the trip in automobiles and report a most excellent time. Mr. Sikes says Myrtle is the finest beach he has ever visited and that they had plenty of fun. However, being a member of the George Washington society, he refuses to lay claims to having caught any.

Ancient Quart in Cornerstone of Courthouse Suddenly Disappears

JUDGE WALTER BROCK CONTINUES TO SMILE

And He Will Be Heard From Again, For His Personality Cannot Be Deflated

(From the Goldsboro News.)

Judge Walter Brock of the thirteenth judicial district was defeated in the late primary for nomination by Mr. A. M. Stack, by 266 votes out of a huge total. When the count was over he wrote the following letter:

Charlotte, N. C., June 6th.

Hon. A. M. Stack, Monroe, N. C. Dear Sir:—Permit me, if you please, to extend to you my congratulations and best wishes. I am satisfied that you will make a very fine judge. You will have my most hearty support.

Sincerely, WALTER E. BROCK.

This is not the last of Brock. A fellow who can keep on smiling is not going to stop. This young man has already had an unusual career. He smiled so constantly and was so cheerful that for a long time his friends did not take him seriously. Brock was born into politics. His first essay in public life was when he was a lad teaching a country school. Folks were talking about better schools and local taxes as a means of securing them. Brock pitched in to carry his district for the new idea. They showed him under and he smiled about it. When he had saved up some money he went off to study law, but his money did not last long. But he kept smiling along and directly had license to practice. Pretty soon he and some other young fellows had the politics of Anson county at their finger tips and the old fellows who had been in the habit of passing the word around as to what Anson would do got troubled. They were dazed at the presumption. They were more confused than Murat Halstead was when he came to the Greensboro Home Coming celebration in 1903 and sat opposite Maj. Joe Morehead at the banquet.

Before any one knew it Brock was secretary of the state executive committee, and in the campaign of 1910 he befooled the life out of Chairman A. H. Eller by everlasting smiling and joking in the most solemn conclaves of the serious campaigners of that year, and carefully mixing up the dates for their big speakings.

Before any one knew how fast he was rising he had succeeded A. M. Stack as solicitor. Then he was appointed judge, all the time smiling. He smiled on the bench and said many a friendly word to the culprits before him. And now Mr. Stack succeeds him as judge, and he writes the above letter. Brock may be beaten but no one can keep him from smiling. And the beauty about that smile is that it is natural and sincere. It comes from a big heart and a kindly nature and can't come off. It is a perfect introduction to any one he meets and carries him anywhere without additional passport.

News From Brief

Brief, June 12.—Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Clontz of Charlotte visited friends and relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Austin and children of Monroe Rt. 2, and Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Springer of Albemarle spent Sunday with Mrs. Austin and Mrs. Springer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Clontz.

Rev. J. H. Hardin of Charlotte preached at the school house at Brief Sunday afternoon.

Mr. W. A. Tarlton of Concord spent the week-end with his family here. Mr. and Mrs. John Mills of Harrisburg visited friends and relatives during last week.

Mr. Jess Philemon of Charlotte visited back home Saturday.

A large number of the patrons will learn with great pleasure that Prof. T. B. Huneycutt has decided to accept the principalship of our school at Brief for another year. Prof. Huneycutt is an efficient teacher and the people of our school are fortunate in getting him for a second term. It is hoped that the committee will be able to get all three of the old teachers back again.

Rev. Hoyte Love and Rev. Franklin Helms will preach at the school house next Sunday afternoon instead of the second Sunday as announced in last week's paper.

Laid Egg Every Day in Mr. Lathan's Shoe

Messrs. Sam and Howard Medlin, who live three miles from Monroe on the Morgan Mill road, report that a hen has been laying eggs in a fruit jar that was setting in the hay under the nest. This brings to mind an incident that occurred some time ago when Mr. George Lathan of Buford township was in bed with "flu." Of course anybody who ever had "flu" knows that raw eggs are about the only things that a "flu" patient needs, and one of Mr. Lathan's hens seemed to realize the fact, for every day while he was confined to bed that faithful old hen went in the room and laid a nice fresh egg in Mr. Lathan's shoe. No fish story, but an actual fact as told by one of Mr. Lathan's neighbors.

Rev. Cornor Brown, Synodical evangelist of the North Carolina Synod, will assist Rev. B. B. Shankle in a revival at Lee Park Presbyterian church, beginning next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Everybody invited to attend.

Much-Discussed and Highly Coveted Prize Supposed to Have Been Removed by Thirsty Chap

FIFTY YEARS OLD TROPHY WENT AWAY VERY SUDDENLY

At the risk of making hundreds of thirsty mouths in Union county water and husky throats grow worse we quote the following horrible story from the Greensboro News of last Sunday:

"This sad story the Daily News is forced to tell those who have been, for the past several days, watching as the old courthouse has been reduced to nothingness. For the quart of whiskey which was placed in the cornerstone high on to fifty years ago has vanished. It has gone, it has disappeared; there is no chance for any of the thirsty to obtain so much as a single drop.

Where it has gone is the question that has stirred many people. Early yesterday morning it was reported that there was something queer looking about the cornerstone. An investigation showed that it had been broken into. The space in the corner stone was empty, absolutely so. And the space was plenty large enough to have held a quart of whiskey.

Some one who was awfully thirsty or else someone who wanted the fluid destroyed in order that none of the unregenerate might wet their lips, had taken a pick or an axe or some such instrument and caved in the side of the cornerstone. It is thought that the dastardly deed was perpetrated Friday night for close watchers failed to observe anything wrong with the looks of the stone on Friday and its condition was first noticed yesterday morning.

While there is some chance that the person responsible for the removal of the whiskey was impelled by a desire to keep the old whiskey from the lips of some thirsty person, the general opinion is that the man who did the work was impelled by an altogether different motive—a desire to get it for himself.

And if this be so it is safe to say that the man who wielded the instrument is the most envied man in the city today.

Crop Conditions

Raleigh, N. C., June 10.—The state and national wheat crop has the same average condition of 82% of a full crop prospect. While this state has an acreage equal to last year's, the United States averages more than 10% reduction. The prospects are much better than a year ago. The Co-operation Crop Reporting Service has observed that the vital period in the crop is the first week in June.

With the heavy rainfall and prevalence of rust, this state's condition may have changed for the worse since the last reports were received. The fine appearance of the crop has made a very favorable impression, but an examination of the heads must tell the real story. The northern piedmont counties have unusually good prospects for a fine wheat yield. Caswell, Person, Granville, Guilford, Orange, and others have around a full or normal crop prospect.

The North Carolina oat crop is in fine condition as noted from the state average of 93% of a full prospect on the same acreage as grown last year. The national average of 85% shows the same as last year's condition at this date. The main piedmont counties show unusually high conditions of oats—they average 96% with the acreage about the same.

Of the important cotton states, North Carolina has decidedly the lead in prospective yield per acre, including California and Arizona. The condition of 81% compares with 65% last year, 70% in 1920, and 85% in 1919. The cotton belt averages better than the last two years at 69.6% of normal. The fact that this state leads with commercial fertilizers on 95% of her cotton acreage, and more pounds per acre than any other state, largely explains her lead in yield. We are still largely free of boll weevil damages which others are barded with. Brunswick county is planting almost no cotton due to last year's devastations.

A Delightful Musical Evening

One of the most enjoyable occasions of the season took place Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Roscoe Phifer, on Franklin Avenue, when the voice pupils of Miss Harriet Day gave their recital. The library, hall and living room were thrown together, comfortably seating the large crowd assembled. Floor baskets of sweet peas, poppies and potted plants were artistically arranged to form an improvised stage. Exceptional talent and ability were displayed and the pupils are to be congratulated on the fine tone work and the beautiful rendition of each number on the program, proving the wonderful ability of Miss Day in imparting instruction. The members of the class follow: Miss Rachel Howie, Juanita Meares, Dorothy Lee, Juanita Alexander, Mary Douglas, Lola Collins, Myrtle Winchester, Mary Hazel Long, Jessica Medlin, Wilma Green and Messdames P. H. Johnson, Ray Funderburk, G. M. Smith, H. R. Laney, P. W. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Shankle. Just preceding the closing number Mrs. G. M. Smith presented Mas Day with a string of pearls, the gift of her pupils, in appreciation of her conscientious and untiring efforts.