

THE MONROE JOURNAL

PUBLISHED TWICE EACH WEEK — TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

Twenty-Ninth Year. No. 74.

Monroe, N. C., Friday, October 20, 1922.

\$2.00 Per Year Cash

MISS KNOX INTERVIEWS WIFE OF BISHOP DENNY

She Finds That She Is a Real Home Woman, Giving All of Her Time to Her Husband and Children

MRS. HARGETT RECALLS CONFERENCES OF THE 80'S

Her Father, Who Lived to Be Past Eighty, Saw But One Bishop in His Life Time; Then a Visit From Them Was as Rare as a Visit From a King.

By MRS. KNOX WOLFE-HARGETT

The big conference is in full blast. Everything is up to its highest tension. The large auditorium at Central Methodist Episcopal church was packed to its utmost Thursday morning. The day being beautiful, the good Methodists from all the counties around are driving in cars and parked in all the surrounding blocks, and it being court week and cotton selling time, altogether makes a Fourth of July crowd in town.

The writer had the distinctive pleasure of meeting and interviewing Mrs. Collins Denny, wife of the Bishop. She seldom has such notables as the Bishop and his wife to come and bestow upon the town, by their presence, the good feeling that we have within our gates some of earth's illustrious folks. "Tell us please," we asked, "what do you think of woman's work in the world today, and especially in the church?" "Oh," she said, and threw out her hands, "I'm a real home woman. I have always stayed at home and took no part in politics. I have never voted. I have six children and it took all my time to look after them. Now all are married but one boy and he is in college. Of course I take pleasure in doing anything for the church, and am interested in all missionary work, and do what I can, and I think woman's work in the church is progressing. She is doing a noble work."

"Tell me more about yourself, anything and everything," we pleaded. "You are one of the notables and we want the community to know more of you." "Just let me alone," she exclaimed, "and let all the glory go to my husband; one public character in the family is enough." And she bowed herself sweetly and pleasantly off from the subject. We take her to be a strong woman and a great helpmate to her renowned husband, the kind that builds up a man's home and rears children to build future homes.

I remember the time when a bishop was as rare as a king would have been to come in our midst. My father was eighty-four years old when he died, and he had only seen one bishop, and that was Bishop Wightman of Charlotte, S. C. Churches were scarce then, and members too. No need for so many bishops. I remember when I was seventeen I was visiting a schoolmate in Concord when the district conference convened there. It was presided over by Bishop George Pierce. He and his father, Dr. Lovic Pierce, were great pulpiter orators in their day. So my father urged me to take advantage of the fine opportunity and go on Sunday to hear this celebrated divine, which I did.

I did not get to hear Bishop Denny the morning of the conference opening. I was told that he made a profound talk that was greatly enjoyed by all.

I found it difficult to find standing room at 10 o'clock hour, therefore did not tarry long—only long enough to hear Bishop McMurray, another bishop in town. He was pressing it upon the minds of the vast congregation that the centenary fund must be paid. And in the meantime, he told an anecdote of how an old negro preacher was interrupted in his sermon by a loose mule putting its head in the church window and braying. "Can anybody tell me how to keep a mule from braying," he enquired. "Yes," someone answered, "just tie a rock to his tail." The astonished theologian raised both arms to the level of his face, and cried in solemn tones, "Let the first one without sin tie the rock."

Well, we have, most of us, read of Victor Hugo's good bishop, in Les Miserables, and we all admire his great big heart in letting the thief and roaming scamp, Jean Valjean, get away with his precious candlesticks without molesting him, all for the sake of hoping someday this act would have a tendency to bring this criminal to recognize God's great love to man, and man's love to man, which it did. Our bishops of today are just as noble, and have ten times the work to do, for this great United States is a great country and the population is growing in numbers and sin.

A minister told us once that a bishop was not ordained to his high office because he was considered a fine preacher, but because he was considered a good financier. The work must be trying to nerve and brain. We enjoyed the good singing Wednesday afternoon. Only three preachers were within the pulpit bounds. Rev. R. G. Tuttle was to preach. One of these preachers was a powerful singer. At the completion of nearly all of the hymns a young red-headed fellow came with a swing into the seat occupied by the writer and others, and then looking at the powerful singer he asked us: "A solo?" "No," we told him, "it was not intended for that, but he was getting no help." The number, please. "Don't know the number, but the words are, 'When Convey the Wondrous Cross.'" At once he found it and the hymn was nished, but he joined in the next, Saviour More Than Life To Me," he gave a Frenchman's shrug and

(Continued on Page Four.)

HUGGINS RUNS ACROSS OLD FRIEND IN WILSON

John Richardson, the Legless Pencil Seller, About the First Person He Saw in His New Home

WILSON PEOPLE ARE VERY PROUD OF THEIR MARKET

The Warehouses There Will Sell Between Fifty and Sixty Millions Pounds of Tobacco This Season; Wilson County Also Raises Much Cotton, Its Land Producing a Bale to the Acre.

By L. E. Huggins

Wilson, Oct. 18.—About the first thing I saw after arriving in Wilson Tuesday was John Richardson, the old negro whose only platform is that which he uses in getting from one section of the city to another and also to sit on after he gets there. John was in Monroe a few weeks ago and spent considerable time on the streets selling pencils for a living. He lost both legs twenty-seven years ago from frost bite and blood poison, but he never lost his determination to earn a living, which he is doing much more successfully than some people who have two legs and two arms. John became somewhat of a nuisance around Monroe before he left, but his face "shone did look familiar" to me in a land of strangers. That platform mounted upon small wheels that has carried John for twenty-seven years away from his home in Columbia, S. C., to almost every town and city in the two Carolinas also looked familiar, and John appeared glad to meet a gentleman from Monroe, where he says pickings were good.

Tobacco Instead of Cotton

I realize that Union county people are not very deeply interested in tobacco until it is manufactured into cigars, cigarettes or chewing or spitting tobacco, but down here practically all the talk is of the tobacco crop and the warehouse sales. Wilson has established quite a reputation as a tobacco market and around six million dollars worth of bright leaf tobacco has already been bought on the Wilson market this season. It is estimated that the sales here this year will amount to fifty or sixty million pounds, averaging around forty cents per pound. Wilson is proud of her tobacco market and the cooperative association is having a hard time making much headway here.

The Boll Weevil Coming

Wilson county also grows quite a bit of cotton, averaging a bale to the acre. But the boll weevil is this year making his advent and next year will probably hit this section about like he did Union county this year. It is expected that many farmers in this section will switch to tobacco almost altogether next year and that there will therefore be the biggest tobacco crop in the history of the county. Just what the effect on the price will be no one can foretell. However, it is reasonable to suppose that with the reputation that Wilson has made as a tobacco market there will be plenty of buyers here from the big manufacturing plants to take all that is produced at a profitable price. Anyway, the people down here don't appear to be so badly frightened over the coming of the boll weevil as they are in Union county, where tobacco is not grown. But I have great faith in Union county farmers, and believe they will find some way of either growing cotton under boll weevil conditions or substituting some other crop.

Hammer to Explode South Carolina Myth

Was Andrew Jackson born in Union or Lancaster county? Congressman Stevenson of South Carolina has maintained on the floor of the House of Representatives that Old Hickory, by his own admission, was a native of South Carolina. Local historians contend that Jackson was born in this county and have documentary evidence to substantiate their claims. Now Congressman Hammer comes to the rescue of Union county and the Old North State. At Waxhaw next Monday, in the school auditorium, he will offer indisputable evidence to show that Congressman Stevenson is erroneous in his contention.

Before speaking in the evening, Congressman Hammer, accompanied by Major W. C. Heath, Geo. S. Lee, Jr., chairman of the democratic executive committee, Esq. Henry McWhorter, and other prominent democrats of Jackson township, will visit the Jackson monument and get what speakers term "local coloring."

The occasion promises to be one of the most interesting political meets of the year and a large number of Monroe people plan to hear Mr. Hammer explode the South Carolina myth. Waxhaw democrats are making extensive preparations for the coming of the seventh district congressman.

Plyler and Sikes Re-Elected

Monroe friends of Rev. A. W. Plyler and Rev. Timothy A. Sikes, editor and business manager, respectively, of the North Carolina Christian Advocate, will be delighted to learn that they have been re-elected to these positions by the North Carolina Methodist Board of Publications. Selection of these gentlemen to succeed themselves was considered by their friends practical recognition of the effective work which they have performed during the past year in editing and managing the Advocate here. Financial reports submitted at the meeting showed gratifying progress. The board ordered a 6 per cent dividend on the stock of the publication to be paid.

Lines of least resistance lead to nowhere.

LEGION TO INTERFERE IN LOCAL POSTOFFICE SCRAP

Commander Lockhart Wants to Know Why the Grades of Applicants Have Been Withheld

WANTS TO KNOW IF GRADES HAVE BEEN THROWN OUT

Locally It Is Believed Department Is Making An Effort to Appoint Man More Acceptable to County and State G. O. P. Powers.

Interference by the North Carolina department of the American Legion in behalf of the ex-service men who are seeking the Monroe postmastership is seen in a letter written to the Postmaster General by Jas. A. Lockhart, of Charlotte, commander of the veterans' organization. His letter very pointedly asks the reason for the withholding of the grades of the applicants who stood the examination two months ago.

Usually, it was stated at the post-office yesterday, the department makes public the grades within two or three weeks after the examination. Failure to do this in the case of the Monroe postmastership is believed to indicate juggling in the department in an effort to secure the nomination of a man acceptable to the local and state G. O. P. committee.

Commander Lockhart's letter reads: "The American Legion in this state is not in politics, but the American legion in this state insists that veterans of the world war should receive every right to which the laws of the United States entitle them."

"The statutes duly enacted by Congress and approved by the President of the United States provide for preference in appointments to veterans of the world war. In your department in North Carolina, this has not been accorded to them. Instances might be multiplied where service men with higher ratings have been passed over in order that political ward heisters might be rewarded."

On July 18 last, an examination was held at Monroe, N. C., for the position of postmaster in that town. There were five veterans of the world war and one veteran of the Spanish-American war among the applicants. I have never inquired as to the political affiliation of these men, but for some reason, no announcement has been made of grades and ratings up to this time.

"Representing the ex-service men of this state, I should like to know if it is true, as reported, that the examination is to be thrown out in order to avoid complying with the law and appointing a service man."

"We do not ask more than we are entitled to receive under the laws of our nation, and we will not be satisfied with less. We insist that a cabinet officer has no more right to violate the law than a private citizen. "Perhaps the matter has not come to your personal attention, and I hope that now that I call it to your attention, you will make an effort to see to it that the service men receive what he law of the land grants them."

Court Proceedings

Frank Williamson of Indian Trail was this morning convicted of assault with intent to kill upon Tom Kendall of the same community. At noon Judge Long had not passed sentence. Other cases disposed of during the week follow:

E. A. Long, false pretense, four months on the roads.

Charles Hudson, colored, false pretense, judgment suspended on payment of cost.

John A. Jones, abandonment; plead guilty. Judgment not pronounced.

Will Smith, colored, who left horse on railroad crossing a few weeks ago. Four months on roads.

State against George Furr and Will Price, young white men, who a few weeks ago stole a Ford car from Mr. Ervin McCain, coming on to Monroe where they exchanged the Ford for Mr. Charles Ieaman's Buick roadster, carrying it to Charlotte where it was abandoned. Will Price was sentenced to eight months in the state penitentiary. Furr's sentence was eight months on roads. Price's mother stated that her son had tuberculosis, hence he was sent to the state prison where he might receive treatment.

Cutlow Mitchell, colored, two cases, carrying concealed weapon. Sentence not passed. This man carried gun while on duty during strike of shopmen, the colored man being a railroad employee.

Henry W. Aycock, false pretense; pleads guilty. Prayer for judgment. Continued until January term.

Alonzo Fuller, larceny of an automobile, the property of J. E. Little. Sentence of 14 months on roads.

Frank Ingram, colored, charged with the murder of Oscar Parker, colored, about a month ago in south Monroe, the controversy being over a colored woman. Ingram plead guilty of manslaughter. Sentence to 12 months on roads.

John Funderburk, colored, for killing his brother in Buford township a few weeks ago while tussling over a gun when intoxicated. Not guilty.

Howard Chambers, colored boy 11 years old, charged with killing his brother with pistol. State took no pros, it being shown age of defendant made him irresponsible for the act.

Al Trull, convicted of secret assault with intent to kill; sentenced to two years on the roads. Defendant appeals to Supreme court and is released on \$2,000 bond. A few weeks ago Trull seriously cut in the back J. E. Kennington, who was in the hospital for ten days or two weeks.

Payment Missionary Pledges Is Considered By Methodists

MONEY WANTED FOR THAT PURPOSE BY DECEMBER

Several Noted Ministers Discuss Campaign For Missions at Second Day of the Conference.

REPORT OF THE ADVOCATE SHOWS A SPLENDID YEAR

Trinity Banquet, Held in the Baptist Hut, Was an Enjoyable Affair With Bishop Denny Presiding; President, Few, of the College, Among Those Present.

By T. A. SIKES

A great deal of the time of the Western North Carolina conference in session at Central Methodist church, this city, yesterday was given over to the consideration of the payment of the centenary pledges which were taken four years ago when the magnificent sum of \$50,000,000 was subscribed for the advancement of the missionary interests of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. Bishop W. R. McMurray, of Louisville, Ky., and Dr. E. H. Rawlings, of the general missionary secretaries of the southern church, made addresses.

The speakers stressed the idea that it is imperative that the collections that are due on the five year payment plan must be made at once or the program outlined by the mission board would suffer defeat. Rev. E. M. Courtney, conference missionary secretary, made a report of his work during the year, and made an appeal that the preachers and centenary treasurers put forth special diligence in securing full payment by December 31st.

Miss Womack Remembered

A very touching incident occurred when the Sunday school board met last night. Miss Ida Womack, who was the conference elementary Sunday school superintendent, died in a hospital in Danville, Va., a short while ago, the board had ordered a basket of beautiful chrysanthemums placed in the chancel of the church in tender and loving memory of Miss Womack. Mrs. Sue Womack, mother of the deceased, without knowing what the board had done, expresses a lovely vase of flowers to the board to be placed at the altar.

Both of these tokens of love were placed as directed, and Rev. W. A. Lambeth, chairman of the board, called the attention of the conference to the incident of the two beautiful tributes to the memory of Miss Womack and called the great audience to prayer for those whom she had loved.

Bishop Denny called the conference to order at 9 o'clock and led the religious exercises. He addressed the conference on the importance of the sacrament of the Lord's supper and delineated its meaning and stated that those who partook of this sacrament did three great things at once, viz.: Commemorated his death, preached Christ to the world and participated in his sufferings. He admonished the ministers to inform all the people as to the great meaning of this, the most sacred ordinance of the church.

Bishop W. F. McMurray, of Louisville, who has charge of the Episcopal district composed of conferences in Missouri and Colorado, and Dr. E. H. Rawlings, missionary secretary of the southern church, was introduced to the conference.

G. L. Morelock, lay leader of the southern Methodist church, of Nashville, Tenn., was presented to the conference by the bishop and addressed the body on the work of laymen in the church. He said that it was not only the business of the laymen to collect the finances but also to work in co-operation with the pastor in every department of church endeavor.

Greensboro Man Admitted

Harry William Howard, of Greensboro, was admitted on trial into the conference.

The special hour for the consideration of the centenary interests arrived and Rev. R. M. Courtney made the report for the year. He stated that during the past four years there had been raised in the bounds of the conference on the centenary pledge \$650,000. Bishop McMurray delivered a strong address setting forth some of the things that had been accomplished during the last four years through centenary money. In one conference, over which he presided recently, he had sent three preachers to new works where every cent of their salaries would be paid from this fund. One of them was a territory 150 miles long and 50 miles wide where there was not a church of any denomination. Dr. Rawlings declared that as big as he had conceived the centenary movement to be that he had never dreamed that it would accomplish in four years what had been done. Four years ago, the speaker said, the southern church was paying for foreign missionary work \$800,000 and that today it had reached the sum of \$3,400,000. The Methodist missionary board, he said, is the only one that he knew of that was not in debt. "The peril that now confronts us," he continued, "is that we fail to pay our obligations that are now due, that \$250,000,000 must be raised between now and December 31, or the board will be greatly embarrassed."

Dr. L. E. Rosser, of the negro Methodist Episcopal church, and who has charge of one of the church's preparatory schools for the colored race at South Boston, Va., was introduced and addressed the conference in behalf of his school. A collection amounting to \$139 was taken for him.

(Continued on Page Eight.)

"40 HORSES AND 8 MEN" FEATURE LEGION PARADE

Famous French Box Car Is Being Built for the Occasion by the Monroe Federated Shop Craft

HENRY CROW HAS PLANNED FINE HISTORIC PANORAMA

"Rose of No Man's Land," Jackson at New Orleans and Other Historical Events to be Pictured in the Parade For Armistice Day; Program Also Includes Free Dinner for Soldiers and a Fiddlers' Convention.

A reproduction on wheels of the famous French box car, "40 Hommes and 8 Chevaux," or translated into English, "40 Horses and 8 Men," will be but one of the many unique floats in the American Legion's armistice day parade here Saturday Nov. 11, Mr. Henry Crow, chairman of the armistice day parade committee, said yesterday. The box car, similar in every detail to those French cars that transported millions of American soldiers from the base ports to the battlefields, is being built by Monroe members of the Federated Shop Craft. It will be complete, even to the little cupola on the outside, where the brakeman sits during rainy and cold weather, and straw on the floor. It will give home folks an idea of the crowded conditions of soldier travel, and bring unpleasant memories of long, hard rides to the soldiers.

Another float that will vividly portray the war will be "The Rose of No Man's Land," contributed by the Central Filling Station. Named for the famous Red Cross shop, it will show a battle-field, shell holes, barb wire and all, with a wounded soldier receiving the ministrations of a nurse. No expense will be spared, Mr. Frank Redfearn, proprietor of the Central Filling Station, tells the parade committee, in making it a vivid reproduction of a common, but stirring incident of the war.

The history of America will be literally told in floats, said Mr. Crow. There will be Washington Crossing the Delaware, Grant and Lee at Appomattox and a dozen other stirring incidents. Of particular interest to Union county people, however, will be the float contributed by the Gordon Insurance & Investment Company picturing the Battle of New Orleans. Esq. Henry McWhorter, whose grandfather was the playmate of Andrew Jackson, central figure in the battle of New Orleans, will be asked to take part in this scene.

Mr. J. W. Hines, manager of the Monroe Ice & Fuel Company, is working on a miniature transport. It will be a reproduction of the ships used to carry the American soldiers across to France and will show sailors on the decks. To give it a touch of the realistic, a soldier in uniform will go through the paroxysm of seasickness. This promises to be one of the biggest hits of the parade.

Other high spots in the program for the day include a big free dinner to all soldiers of the county, athletic events in the afternoon and a fiddlers' convention, staged by Judge W. O. Lemmond, in the evening.

RANKING BUCK PRIVATE OF A. E. F. HAS OWN CONVENTION

For the Benefit of His Audience He Composes a Little Ditty, "There'll Be No Colonels There."

New Orleans, Oct. 19.—A solemn, sun-browned youth in olive drab, an overseas cap, set at a care-free angle over one ear, stood in the middle of Royal street last night while crowds of American Legion visitors, home-ward bound from the French fete in Jackson square, walked, strolled or marched by his fancy dictated. It was a care-free night.

But the French fete meant nothing to the comrade in the middle of Royal street. He was holding a convention all his own, and announcing it to the passerby who cared to listen. He had evidently had the matter on his mind for a long time, perhaps from the first week in training camp, when he learned to regard his commissioned superiors with natural suspicion and sergeants and corporals as their active agents.

"This is a 'buck private' convention," said the solemn one. "I oughta know; I was the ranking buck private in the A. E. F. I'll tell the world. This convention I'm holding here is the 'buck private' convention. No officers admitted. Throw 'em out." He paused to glare around balefully for any one who looked like a major - general or a second lieutenant. None appeared, and he resumed his address of welcome to himself, and bowed in acknowledgement of the well chosen words.

No knotty problems of soldier bonus or rehabilitation, vexed the comrade. It was a large moment—one he had been promising himself for a long time—he he had dreamed about in chilly French cowsheds while the good looking nurse he'd liked was darning with colonels and captains.

The time had come when he could safely tell all corporals, top sergeants, military police officials, regimental and corps commanders where to head in. And he did. None said him nay. "We will conclude," said the buck private, "with the singing of a little ditty, you may all join me, friends. It runs like this:

"There'll be no generals there; There'll be no generals there; In heaven above, where all is love, There'll be no generals there." "Second verse: "There'll be no colonels there." With military exactitude he went down the line to corporals. Then he called it a day.