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JACKSONIAN GAVEL GIVEN PHILA. MAN

Mr. J. W. McCain of Waxhaw Made Gavel From Wood Near Jackson's Birthplace—McCain's Speech

Citizens of Philadelphia now know that Andrew Jackson was born in Union county, and if they want to they can step into the luxurious offices of Andrew Jackson Maloney, vice president of the Philadelphia Life Insurance company, and see a gavel made of wood taken from near the birthplace of the famous president. The gavel is the gift of J. W. McCain of Waxhaw, agent for the Gordon Insurance & Investment company, state agents for the Philadelphia Union.

The United States Review, a weekly insurance publication, thought enough of Mr. McCain's presentation speech to print it in full, with the picture of the gavel as a leader. And frankly, the Waxhaw man showed a fluent command of English in his speech.

Here is the story as told by the national insurance publication:

Andrew Jackson Maloney, vice president of the Philadelphia Life Insurance Company, was recently presented with a gavel made of wood from trees that grew at the birthplace of the great man in whose memory and honor he was named, Andrew Jackson, "Old Hickory," the "Hero of New Orleans," whose fame as President of the United States is immortal. Mr. Maloney was greatly pleased with the gift, as he has been a deep student of the life of President Jackson and has shown great interest in anything pertaining to the "Defender of the Constitution." This interest is, perhaps, partly inherited, as his father, who founded the Philadelphia Life, was also named Andrew Jackson, and he was a typical Jacksonian. The gavel was made by J. W. McCain of Waxhaw, N. C., who originally presented it to Halsey B. Leavitt, president of the North Carolina Plico Club, who in turn passed it over to Vice President Maloney. In presenting the gavel Mr. Leavitt read the speech that was made by Mr. McCain when the latter gave him the gavel. This speech is exceptionally well worded, abounding in historical references and rhetorical illusions, as follows:

Mr. McCain's Speech

"Near Waxhaw, my home town, on the National Highway just over in North Carolina stands a monument erected by the Daughters of the American Revolution. In honor of the birthplace of Andrew Jackson, seventh President of the United States, and this gavel which I now have the honor and pleasure of presenting to you is supremely entitled to be called a Jacksonian gavel. First, because the wood from which the gavel was made grew near the spot where Andrew Jackson was born. Second, because persimmon, hickory and cedar form its constituent parts, and these trees are typical of President Jackson's career.

"The persimmon tree which forms the head of this little instrument of authority reminds us, that a persimmon in its green stage is sure to render uncomfortable any one who trifles with it, so Andrew Jackson in the green stage of his life always brought discomfort to any one who dared to trifle with him, and like the persimmon in its ripe stage, Andrew Jackson in the ripeness of his latter years acquired a pleasantness and suavity very delightful to those who had social relations with him. Then, too, the persimmon is the most democratic of all the trees that wave in the forest, offering its fruits freely to the rich and the poor, high and low alike, and herein we have another most striking likeness to the most democratic of all the Presidents.

"It is hardly necessary for me to call the attention of this intelligent audience to the similarity which exists between the qualities of the hickory, the handle of this gavel, and the character of Andrew Jackson, for history has forever put her seal on that, and until time shall be no more, 'Old Hickory,' emblem of strength, courage and firmness will ever be a household word throughout this fair Southland of ours and will echo and re-echo aloud down through the corridors of time in answer to every utterance of the name of Andrew Jackson.

Cedar Like Jackson's Character

"The third and last wood mentioned in the formation of this gavel is cedar. Cedar has been celebrated from the most ancient times for its beauty, magnificence and longevity, as well as for the excellence and durability of its timber. It is often mentioned in the Scriptures. It supplied the woodwork of Solomon's Temple and in the poetry of the Old Testament, it is a frequent emblem of prosperity, strength and stability, and as this cedar penetrates the handle of this gavel, so did the love of country, for liberty and freedom penetrate the great heart of 'Old Hickory,' which caused him to stand as immovable as the rocks of Gibraltar on the principles that he conceived to be right.

"But aside from the woods which so appropriately compose this gavel, the very instrument itself, in its resemblance to the mallet or hammer, should immediately call to your mind the hammering that Jackson administered to the British at New Orleans, or the smashing of the United States bank which he believed to be a dangerous institution to a republic such as ours. His hammering down of the 'Nullification Doctrine' of our South Carolina neighbors of 1832 is another case in point, but is likely to be better remembered by them than by us, and I simply mention it in passing. All through his public career Andrew Jackson never failed to bring

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE MEETING POSTPONED

Unable to Get Good Attendance During Holidays, Annual Election to be Held in January

Owing to the epidemic of influenza and the difficulty usually encountered in securing a satisfactory attendance during the holiday season, the directors of the Chamber of Commerce have decided to postpone the annual meeting and election of officers until after the first of the year. Plans for a big smoker and "get-together" meeting for the entire membership of the Chamber, for which a number of interesting speakers have been booked, are being worked out, and arrangements are being made to handle a record attendance.

There is considerable speculation regarding the officers and directors to be elected, and it is expected that the election will be closely contested. Interest in the work of the Chamber of Commerce has increased greatly during the past year, and the annual enrollment of members will undoubtedly add many new names to the list. It is planned to renovate the assembly hall; equip a kitchen and install other equipment necessary for properly handling luncheons, dinners, and banquets. This would provide suitable quarters for the Rotary and Kiwanis Club meetings, and would enable the Chamber of Commerce to hold a membership luncheon each month, and when occasion required, serve the public by providing a well equipped banquet hall for all sorts of public gatherings.

Announcement of the date and other details regarding the annual meeting will be made within a few days.

C. D. JONES OF LANCASTER BRINGS SUIT FOR \$1,000,000.00

Against Leroy Springs, John T. Stevens, William J. Schecter and H. R. Rice

(From the Lancaster News.)

An action has been filed in the court of common pleas for Lancaster county by Chas. D. Jones against Leroy Springs, John T. Stevens, William J. Schecter and H. R. Rice for one million dollars damages, the papers being placed in Sheriff Hunter's hands for service today. Service will be immediately made on Springs, Stevens and Rice, and on Schecter when he can be found within the state. The complaint in the action is probably the longest ever served in the county, and charges that the defendants entered into a conspiracy against Jones to wreck and ruin him financially, socially and professionally. William J. Schecter is a national bank examiner, and the complaint charges that he entered into an agreement with Springs, Stevens and Rice to give him confidential information secured by him in his examinations of the First National Bank, of which Jones was president, and that he fabricated false reports of said bank and Jones, pursuant to his agreement with his co-conspirators, and testified falsely against Jones in the criminal court on the last March in the trial of a case which was afterwards dismissed by the judge and solicitor.

The attorneys representing Mr. Jones are Harry Hines, C. N. Sapp, J. M. Hemphill, Thomas F. McDow, John T. Green and R. B. Allison.

Voice Startles Mail Carrier

Abbeville, Dec. 20.—Yesterday on a run from Atlanta to Abbeville over the Seaboard Air Line railway, Mail Clerk Hulms, who has served Uncle Sam for over 20 years, emptied a mail sack of Christmas packages and as he did so was struck dumb with apprehension when he seemed to hear a human voice wail out "mama" from the bottom of the package.

Instantly he saw himself discovered by all kinds of dire things and, with trembling hands and shaking knees, began to search through the packages until he unearthed one of the new "Mamma Dolls," and all fear was turned to a good laugh. Clerk Hulms declares it produces a queer sensation to hear even a doll crying "Mama" out of the depths of a mail sack.

NOVEL METHOD USED IN ROBBING A BANK

Los Angeles, Dec. 24.—The Southwestern State bank was robbed of \$1,000 today by a young man with his hand wrapped in a bandage who walked into the bank. He presented a check for \$1,000 and a letter to B. R. Brundage, the cashier.

"You are looking into the barrel of a revolver in this bandage," said the letter. "I want you to O. K. this check and go to the paying teller with me and get the money."

Mr. Brundage stepped with the paying teller and directed him to cash the check, which he did. "I want you to go with me," the bandit then told Mr. Brundage, and he walked the latter a block down the street, passing three policemen who stood chatting on the corner. "You may go now," said the bandit, "and thank you, you've been awfully kind." With that he disappeared around the corner.

his gavel down hard on every principle he conceived to be wrong. "And now, Mr. President, as 'Old Hickory' was successful in commanding his armies, and guiding safely the 'Old Ship of State' into the harbors of safety, I therefore pray that you may be successful in wielding this Jacksonian gavel, over this Carolina Club's sessions and do your part to make it one of the strongest organizations of its kind in the insurance world."

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE SHOULD ALWAYS BE HEARD

To the Editor of The Journal:—I see there is considerable stir and some agitation about two petitions that are being circulated and sponsored by Sheriff Griffith, who is a member of the board of county commissioners and is chairman of same. About the same time that these petitions were put in circulation and published in the papers I saw an article signed by the three members of the old board of county commissioners, two of them now being members of the new board of county commissioners and who constitute a majority of same, stating in part that they "desire it to be known through the press that they are neither partisans, nor in sympathy with the petition that is being circulated asking that the road commission be abolished and the putting of road business into the hands of the county commissioners," etc. If I remember correctly, less than two years ago this very same question was submitted to a vote of the people in the entire county and the people by a substantial majority voted to let the road commission remain as it now is—separate, distinct and apart from the office of county commissioner. Now this was what the people said; not the voice of one man, but the voice of the people. The people have spoken and they spoke through and with that mighty weapon—the ballot. The voice of the people is supreme and will prevail.

Of course that election cost the county some money, but it was well spent, for we have found out just what the will of the people is. Now, Mr. Editor, if the people are dissatisfied with what they did then and feel that they have made a mistake, then in that case let them petition for another election on the matter and then go out to the polls and vote their sentiments and then, and only then will you know what the people want. This petition business won't work unless it is a purely local matter when every one is familiar with all the facts. I can start out today with a petition and get signers to impeach the Governor of North Carolina. No trouble to get signers to a petition if you will get up some kind of a pretext or bugaboo such as "taxes are too high, they are just throwing away your money, it's all going for jobs, salaries, etc." I know taxes are high, it seems. Can Sheriff Griffith put us on a plan to get them reduced? Are you going to cut down the amount for schools? Are you going to cut down the amount for the poor? Are you going to cut out the courts? If not, what are you going to do? You don't mean to tell the people that you are going to reduce taxes and save the people a lot of money by transferring "Rae's job over to you and Collins' job over to Mr. Bivens, and Thompson's job over to Mr. Secrest? That would not save the tax payers any money.

Mr. Editor, this thing is a puzzle to me any way. When did this thing start? Have the people in massing spoken? If so, it must have been a secret meeting. Did a group of citizens meet somewhere and appoint the Sheriff to take these petitions for them and get signers? Let's look into this matter just a little and see just what we can dig up; let's analyze just a little. Last summer during his campaign was there anything said about this matter? If Sheriff Griffith was hankering after McRae's job, why did he not run for road commissioner instead of county commissioner? If the Sheriff was real earnest as to his present intention then why did he not publish to the world during the campaign that in case he was nominated and elected as one of the county commissioners that he would take this course? Then he would have known what to expect if him in case he was elected. Why keep it a secret? Why keep this thing under your sleeve all that time? If he had it in mind then, he was afraid to let the public know. When did this thing first dawn on the Sheriff's mind? I am tagging and trying to analyze to see if we can just locate the time and place. Sheriff, won't you please take up your pencil and paper and just put down the alpha and omega—no not the omega, for the omega is not yet. And then while you are at it please also tell us just how and show which of the dear people's money you propose or rather will save? Sheriff, we elected you as one of the three county commissioners, to that office, and to perform the duties of that office and nothing more. We elected Mr. J. D. McRae as the member at large to the road electorate and the electorate in turn elected him as one member of those as the road commissioner, to that office and nothing else. We did not elect Mr. McRae to the road commissioner's office with the intention of him and his board to take over the duties of the county commissioners' office. Nor did we elect the Sheriff to take over the road commissioner's office. We elected Mike Long as our Register of Deeds. Mike is not asking that the Clerk of the Court's office be turned over to him.

What is the use of having the Board of Education's office? Can't Sheriff Fowler take over that office and thereby dispense with the pay of five men? That would be just as reasonable or a little more so that the one the county commissioner is asking for.

If taking over and consolidating is the order of the day, and is the remedy for high taxes, let me ask the Sheriff to withdraw his petition and let's start all over again and let's turn over to the county commissioners the sheriff's office, the clerk's office, the register of deeds office, the board of education, the recorder's court. Let Sheriff Griffith be the recorder, in fact, all the county officers except the coroner and standard keeper, as I know he would not want to fool with as little office as the coroner's or the standard keeper's.

Now, Sheriff, if you will join me in this I believe we can save lots of the dear people's money. When we start out with this new petition I want you to first take it into the clerk's office for Mr. Lemmond to sign, then to Mr. Long, then to Judge Lemmond, then to Sheriff Fowler, then to the county board of education. I know they will sign. They will not do as Mr. McRae did, refuse to sign. And then we should ask that the office of superintendent of education be turned over to the county commissioners. They could manage this as well or better than Prof. Funderburk and attend to all these other offices too. So let's go the whole hog or none. Dog-gone this half way or piece-meal business. Everybody would join us in this.

The Sheriff has bolted the majority and is going to if possible force the majority rule on the people. Secrest and Bivens, two experienced commissioners, two commissioners who have made most excellent records, say it will not do. Yet we have one commissioner who has had no experience, who has not even yet learned the duties and workings of the office much less the duties and workings of the road commissioner's office, saying it will do and is determined to force the people to his way. Men and brethren, don't let him beat all. Just stop and think for just one minute. Just suppose that instead of Griffith doing as he has, that on the 4th of December that McRae, Collins and Thompson, the road commission in session, had discussed the idea of getting up a petition asking that the office of the county commissioners be abolished and that their duties be turned over to the road commission. That it turned out that McRae favored such a scheme, but that Collins and Thompson did not. That McRae then became bull-headed and declared that he would do it anyhow whether Collins and Thompson favored it or not. That McRae would have then put his petition and would have walked into the county commissioners' office and have asked Sheriff Griffith, A. A. Secrest and W. D. Bivens to head the petition, to sign to abolish their office. Do you believe for one moment that they would have signed? No, they would not, and no other man would have done it.

Now, where is the saving going to come in? Surely the Sheriff has it all figured out. So let the public hear in detail how much you are going to save. If McRae's job and salary is abolished, there would be no saving there, for either Secrest or Bivens would get his salary. I cannot see where the county would come in and get any saving, unless the Sheriff and the other two commissioners propose to do the work free. So we have gained nothing yet. You would still have to retain your book-keeper, unless the Sheriff and the other two commissioners will do it free. You will have to have a superintendent of main gang or abolish the gang, unless the Sheriff will do it free.

Say, but did you ever know a county officer to work free when he could get pay. Sheriff, did you work free when you were sheriff?

It might be that the Sheriff thinks he can manage the office more business-like, he might think that McRae is not competent; if so he should say so and not use the other as a subterfuge. I am free to say from experience with and by observation that I do not believe there is a better qualified man in the county for road chairman than J. D. McRae. He is strictly honest and has at all times the interest of the tax payers at heart, and I can say the same for Mr. Collins and Mr. Thompson. The commission now is well distributed—one from Monroe, one from the western part of the county. If the Sheriff's plans work, Monroe will have the whole push.

Do you Monroe people think this is right? Do the country people think this would be right? I think the Sheriff means right. He is a fine old gentleman, a man I like and admire, a man of fine character; but in this matter I think he is woefully in error. This is a matter that affects every voter and taxpayer and they should be free to speak out. The Sheriff has brought on this fight and it is up to the people to see a square deal and hat their interests do not suffer.

I do not approve of either of the Sheriff's petitions. I think that it will be the worse for the county—I know it will. I see nothing for roads, nor do I believe that we will get books any cheaper. The cost of establishing and running a book store, I firmly believe, will be more than ten per cent. This will be an experiment and I am afraid a costly one. I know that the present road commission can and will manage the road business as cheaply and as economically as any three men you can get in the county. Whenever they see they can curtail any expense they will do it. So why all this stir? If you eliminate the price you eliminate all. We must have roads. We can't maintain our build roads without money. We can't get the money without taxes. We are bound to have some one to look after the roads, and

Mr. Iceman Sells Mill Interest

Mr. Chas. Iceman, one of the men chiefly responsible for mill development in Monroe, has sold his interests in the Icecorner Cotton Mills, Incorporated, which represents the old Icecorner Cotton Mills, the Everett Mill, and the Icecorner Knitting Mills, to Mr. A. J. Draper of Charlotte, and has resigned as vice president and general manager of the company. Mr. Iceman tendered his resignation to the directors of the company at a meeting held last Wednesday. As yet a vice president and general manager has not been named to succeed him, but it is thought that Mr. Draper will fill this place. "As yet I have no plans," Mr. Iceman told The Journal this morning when approached for an interview.

KIDDIES AT CHILDREN'S HOME ARE MADE HAPPY

Mr. and Mrs. Snyder Extend Thanks For Generous Christmas Remembrances

Rev. and Mrs. Snyder wish to thank the people of Monroe and the county who made it possible for the little folks at the Children's Home to be happy at Christmas; and also those who have given the Home their generous support during the year. Contributions and gifts received there last week valued at more than a hundred dollars. If there is an omission in the following list it is entirely unintentional, it being almost impossible to keep an accurate account during the Christmas rush: Miss Eva-belle Covington, \$5.00 cash; Frank Eubanks, \$5.00 cash; J. E. Stack, \$3.00 cash; J. E. Efrid, 12 pairs of shoes; W. J. Rudge, a number of indoor games; McCollum Bros., fruit, candy, and peanuts; G. B. Caldwell, wax and peanuts; Judge and Mrs. A. M. Stack, \$10.00 cash; T. C. Horton, \$1.00 cash; E. A. Morrow, candy, nuts, and raisins; J. A. Stewart, two boxes oranges, one barrel apples; Mr. Anderson, toys; Isaac Newsom, \$1.00 cash; Southern Cotton Oil Co., load suds and 5 sacks of meal; Texas Oil Co., 100 gallons gas, 50 gallons kerosene; John McCollum, \$5.00 cash; T. C. Lee, box of apples and coconuts; W. M. Gordon, basket of apples.

We are bound to pay them for doing it. We elected McRae to do this and by the eternal, let's keep him for his term.

I think it is time for the people to get busy with counter petitions and for the voice of the people to be heeded. We have already voted on the question as to which shall control the roads, the county commissioners or the road commission. The question is then shall the people rule or are we to be ruled by the ambition of one man? I cannot believe he people have changed their minds very materially either way since they voted on this question.

I can't believe Senator Heath or Representative Milliken will override their expressed will without first submitting the question back to the people to be settled by another election. In case that were done it should not be submitted before the next primary which would give the people ample time to discuss the matter and inform themselves so as to vote intelligently. The fight is on, the Sheriff has marked off the line of battle. He is waving the red flag. McRae's job must be transferred to him.

Now, Sheriff, I ask that you halt long enough to give us the facts and figures as to just what you are going to do. Tell us where in the d— I are you headed and when you get there what are you going to find? You are going to save the people a lot of money. Please tell us in plain figures; put it down in black and white how much and how. Tell us how much lower will our taxes be for this next year compared with the last year. How much lower will the rate of taxation be? You are one of the county commissioners, the chairman, and you fix and make the levy for taxes. Big job before you, as much as you can attend to without fooling with McRae's job. You are in a responsible place and we are going to hold you to strict account. Now give us the light; give us facts and figures and show what you can do. Don't monkey with the people. We are like the Missourians, we must be shown. This old cry of saying I will do so and so won't work any longer.

Give us the facts and figures. Secrest and Bivens say your scheme won't work. So it's up to you to prove it. You talk about friction between the two boards. Why Sheriff, you had not been in office two weeks till you had your own board all divided up and rent asunder. It seems that you have raised more h—l in two weeks than has been raised in a long time. The people are now thinking. Come with your facts and figures. You must show us. Better listen to Secrest and Bivens. One man power is a thing of the past. The Kaiser will tell you that. Respectfully, J. N. PRICE.

Bird Sanctuary

On his Scottish estate of Falloden Lord Graye has for 30 years maintained a sanctuary for wild fowl; in all those years not a gun has been discharged on the estate. The 10 British and 13 foreign species feed from the hand of their master, who tells many stories of their habits and behavior. One is that of a faithful drake; after 10 years with one mate, the mate died. The drake searched disconsolately for her for several days, and was last seen winging far out over the North Sea.

RESIDENT SURGEON ENGAGED FOR HOSPITAL

Dr. Mahoney Will Take Charge Ellen Fitzgerald Hospital in January—Will Bring Able Assistants

Dr. A. F. Mahoney, graduate surgeon, has been engaged by the directors of the Ellen Fitzgerald hospital as resident surgeon for the hospital and will arrive about the middle of January to take active charge. Dr. Mahoney will bring with him Dr. Pierson, a graduate surgeon, as assistant, a manager, and three trained nurses. Action of the directors of the hospital in securing Dr. Mahoney came after long and careful consideration of plans for the best interest of the institution.

The directors will continue to have control of the hospital, while Dr. Mahoney will act as resident surgeon. The hospital will continue to be operated as an open hospital and the school for nurses will be continued. Patients will be free to employ any surgeon of their choice for operations at the hospital. If the patient desires, he may bring a surgeon from Charlotte or employ one of the local surgeon physicians. Thus the hospital will continue to be a civic institution.

The hospital has been in operation for about fifteen months now and the end of every month has brought a deficit, despite the excellent management of Miss Cornelia Elliot, superintendent of nurses. The directors at their meeting in November took direct note of these conditions and decided that the employment of a resident surgeon would offer a solution of the difficulties.

Dr. A. F. Mahoney had been strongly recommended and a committee was appointed to investigate his record and to approach him with a proposition. The committee appointed found that leading surgeons of the south have Dr. Mahoney the best of recommendations and that he was held in the highest regard at Clio, South Carolina, where he has been surgeon-in-charge of the hospital there for past three years. South Carolina citizens, learning that he was considering taking charge of the hospital at Monroe, started a movement to keep him in their midst, but Dr. Mahoney had been so impressed with the possibilities of the Ellen Fitzgerald hospital that the effort came to naught.

Dr. Mahoney was educated at the University of Louisville and was a surgeon in the United States Army during the world war, winning a high repute. For the past three years he has been in charge of the hospital at Clio, S. C. He is 35 years old and married; a member of the Baptist church, a Shriner, and a member of the County and State Medical Associations, The Southern Medical Association, the American Medical Association, and the Association of Military Surgeons of the United States.

The newly elected resident-surgeon was in Monroe last Friday afternoon to complete arrangements for taking charge of the hospital about the middle of January. He is enthusiastic about the prospects for the hospital and assures the citizens that if cooperation means anything Monroe shall have one of the best hospitals in the state.

"I want to say in the beginning, if hard work and co-operation stand for anything, we will have the best hospital in the state in less than a year. I am looking forward with a great deal of pleasure in moving to Monroe and your people have already won a place in my heart."

GRANDPA KILLS SELF ON GRANDDAUGHTER'S GRAVE

Had Accidentally Killed His Little Granddaughter While She Was Playing at Her Home

New York, Dec. 23.—Two men hurried along the quiet paths in Greenlawn cemetery today, bent for the grave of a little girl. One was a detective, the other a relative of the little girl. They turned in the path and saw the grave. On it was sprawled the body of an old man, a bullet through his temple. A pistol, one cartridge gone, lay beside him.

Neither of the men spoke, but the detective, unconsciously professional, picked up the pistol, his companion stared at the body quietly, not seeing. Instead, a picture of his home, one night months ago came to him. Six year old Emma Fuchs had dressed as a gypsy, to give "grandpa some fun when he came home." Grandpa knocked at the door, and Emma, Romany regalia and all, scurried beneath the table. Grandpa came in, smiling counterfeit fear at the little stranger who popped from beneath the table. To add to the acting, he playfully pointed a pistol he had picked from a dresser, at the little gypsy.

There was a shot. The little girl fell. When the police came, Grandpa was holding Emma, the "little gypsy," in his arms. She was dead. The man standing by the grave saw the drama again, and he saw Grandpa as he had since that day, lonely, brooding, mournful. Even a day or two ago Grandpa no longer a grandpa, but "Ernest Fuchs," had glanced in the windows of toy shops, more than ordinarily rich with Christmas gifts. Then the man by the grave saw Grandpa, leaving the house yesterday for a "visit to Greenlawn cemetery," and Charles Fuchs, with the detective beside him, stopped staring at the grave, leaned over and softly touched his father's cold hand. The detective prepared to report a "suicide in Greenlawn cemetery."

"Some girls' faces ain't worth the skin they are painted on."