

THE MONROE JOURNAL

PUBLISHED TWICE EACH WEEK — TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

Thirtieth Year. No. 27.

Monroe, N. C., Friday, May 11, 1923.

\$2.00 per Year Cash

CAMP FIRE GIRLS HIKE TO WINGATE FROM THE TRAIL

One Skeptical Man Followed Afar Off to See That They Did Not Fudge

MR. DANIELS TELLS HOW TO GET RICH

By Miss Martha E. Crowell
 Indian Trail, May 10.—Mr. Stacy B. Orr, who has a position with the Charlotte postoffice, visited friends and relatives here this week.

Mrs. D. T. Morris and Mrs. J. F. Hargette spent the day with the latter's brother, Mr. T. J. Orr of Matthews, last Tuesday.

Mr. Henry Hargett returned from Camden, S. C., a few days ago to visit his mother, Mrs. Anna Hargette, for a short while.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Simpson and small daughter Margaret of the Antioch community, visited Mrs. Simpson's brother, Mr. R. L. Tomberlin, this week.

Miss Anna B. Crowell spent several days with friends in Wingate this week.

Miss Charlotte Watts of Bethune, S. C., was the guest of Miss Kate Crowell last Sunday night.

Mr. Raymond Underwood of Gastonia and Mr. Clarence Nelson of Charlotte visited friends and relatives here last Sunday.

Messrs. Leonard and Walter Bales of Pineville and Miss Sarah Hood of Matthews visited Miss Kathryn Morris last Sunday.

Rev. W. C. Underwood and family moved to Charlotte last Tuesday. The community was very sorry to see them leave, but we are glad to have Mr. Underwood continue his good preaching at the Presbyterian church. He will hold service there at the regular hour—eleven o'clock on the third Sunday of this month.

The junior members of the Epworth League will present a cantata, "Hearts of Gold," at the Methodist church next Sunday evening at eight o'clock. The cantata is especially good, and everybody is cordially invited.

Rev. Mr. Daniels from Charlotte preached an unusually good sermon at the Presbyterian church here last Sunday morning. His coming was quite a surprise, both to the pastor and to the community, therefore his audience was rather small. Mr. Daniels held a very successful meeting in this church several months ago, and thus he has won the profoundest respect and admiration of the Indian Trail people. Had we known that Mr. Daniels was coming Sunday, the church, I am sure, would have been packed. Those who were absent certainly missed a good sermon. He told us how we might become rich—though not in the sense one may interpret this. He mentioned, however, how one might become wealthy—he must follow these five rules: Get up early, shave yourself, take exercise, run no accounts, (and now for the most important rule), you must have a rich uncle to die and leave you his property—but Mr. Daniels did not dwell on that long. He told us how we may become rich in another sense—rich in the grace of Christ. His sermon was an unusually interesting and beneficial one. We shall be glad to have Mr. Daniels come back at any time.

The members of the Parent-Teachers' Association are glad to announce that they will have Miss Katherine Farmer with them at their next meeting, on Monday afternoon, May 14, at 8:30 o'clock. The meeting, of course, will be held at the school building. Miss Farmer hopes to organize a Home Nursing Class. All the ladies, especially, are requested to be at the school building strictly at 8:30 next Monday afternoon. I am sure they all will be interested in this class.

Miss Vivian Kendall celebrated her twelfth birthday by inviting her small friends to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Kendall, on Wednesday afternoon, May 9. Twenty-five children were present and Miss Kendall received many beautiful gifts. Cake and cream were served.

Ten of the members of the Wollohe Camp Fire Girls' Club of Indian Trail hiked to Wingate last Monday, May 7. I, being one of the members, can vouch for the club that we had a wonderful time. We have been planning and looking forward to this trip for the past three weeks, and had we listened to the sneers and sarcastic remarks of our friends and neighbors, we would have been sitting at home yet. Everyone—with the exception of five who seemed to be in sympathy with us—laughed at us for having such a foolish idea as they called it. Their remarks, however, only made us the more determined to go to Wingate. We were told by one gentleman that some of us would not be able to go even as far as Stout, others of us would be unable to go as far as Bakers, and that no one of the bunch would get to Monroe. This did not discourage the "head-strong" bunch of girls, as we were called. Early Monday morning the girls all met at the appointed time and place and set out for Wingate. The whole town was laughing at us for attempting such a walk. We were all still nervy and enjoying their sarcasm, for we were determined to show the old fogies that we were not so delicate as they may seem. We may look small and



JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES
 Who speaks at Chautauqua tomorrow night on present day problems

THE OLD HEN CAME THRU SAFE AND SOUND

Mineral Springs Route 1, May 9.—Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hinson visited Mr. Hinson's parents of Unity section last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Starnes visited Mr. and Mrs. Jack Doster last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Minor Melton of Midway visited his mother last Sunday. She has been very feeble for the past while.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Melton were the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Montgomery last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Eubanks were the guests of Mrs. Emaline Melton last Sunday.

While Mr. R. B. Starnes was cutting with his tractor he had a little unusual experience. He cut over a hen setting on eleven eggs. Went over the hen with both discs and never broke an egg or hurt the hen.

Mrs. Lizzie Sistare and son, Mr. Vann Sistare of Dixie, S. C., visited her mother, Mrs. Mary Jane Snipes, last Sunday. Mrs. Snipes has been very sick for the past few days. Her friends are glad to know that she is better.

On last Friday night a mad dog was in this section. Mr. Fred Doster grabbed a gun and killed the dog at the home of Mr. Jesse Montgomery. The latter was gone at the time. When he came home he spied the dog, got his gun and shot the dog four times. The dog had been dead about four hours. It was then eleven o'clock at night. His neighbors asked what he was shooting that time of night. He answered in reply that he was shooting that dead dog to let him know there is a hereafter.

FORMER MONROE PASTOR IN AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT

Gastonia, May 10.—Rev. R. H. Kennington, wife and two small sons, of Lowell, had a narrow escape from death today near the Modena mill, on the Gastonia-Lowell road, when the car he was driving was run into by a car driven by Neil Craig, an employe of the county road department, who was arrested a moment later on a charge of driving a car while under the influence of intoxicants.

At the time the accident occurred Policemen Charles Hord and Carl Elliott were pursuing Craig, having been called to that section of the city by a phone report that some one was recklessly driving a car and endangering the lives of pedestrians. They immediately arrested him and placed him in the city jail.

Dr. J. A. Anderson was summoned and found Mrs. Kennington, who had been thrown from her car underneath Craig's car, suffering from shock and bruises, but it is thought that she is not seriously injured. Mr. Kennington and two sons were uninjured except for the shock they sustained. Mr. Kennington's car was badly damaged.

At police headquarters a charge of driving a car while intoxicated was lodged against Craig, who will probably have a hearing Friday morning.

Statement by Mr. Trull

Before everybody forgets the primary and the election which we have passed through I wish to publicly thank the people of my ward for the way they have stood by me through it all. No man ever had better or more faithful friends and it would be a sorry man who did not appreciate such friends. You who stood by me in the primary and in the regular election certainly have my heartfelt thanks. I am sorry that some enemies came and sowed tares by inducing a good neighbor to run independent after the primary had settled the matter, but the good people of the ward showed that they know how to stand by their own nominee, for which I am appreciative and will serve them as best I can.

Respectfully,
 W. J. TRULL

All persons interested in the establishment of a milk route from the Oakland community by way of Marshville and Wingate to Charlotte are requested to meet at Marshville, Saturday 12th, at 3:30 p. m., for the purpose of perfecting arrangement for transporting milk. It is important that all persons of the route attend this meeting.

T. J. W. BROOM

Hon. J. N. Price Says That We Should Make It Unanimous

By J. N. Price.

I had about made up my mind not to take any part in the election on the road bond question, in fact, I did say less than a year ago that I never would again sign a petition or vote to put any further tax upon the people, which includes myself, as my taxes were already too high and apparently burdensome and hard to pay. But since the road bond question is up and will soon have to be decided, and after giving the matter fair and just consideration, I can see but one way out of the matter; a way that will be just and fair to all alike—and that is to vote for the bonds.

I am enjoying the blessings of a good road, living on the Monroe and Weddington highway, and could well afford from a pecuniary, selfish and stingy standpoint, to oppose and vote against bonds. But when I think and know that my neighbor and a lot of people all over the county who have helped pay for this road that I live on haven't any road, it is more than I can stand for and I am going to vote for bonds and help as far as I can to put my neighbor and the other people upon the same plane that I am.

There is no need to argue for good roads. We all want good roads. There is no one in the county against good roads. All agree that good roads is the thing. Then to get them we will have to pay for them. We are not able to pay cash, so we must borrow the money to build them—hence bonds.

When I see an article I want, such as an automobile, tractor, or a piece of land, and have not got the money, I go and borrow the money and purchase what I want. Nearly everything I have now was purchased with borrowed money. If I had waited till I had had the ready cash I fear I would not now be enjoying a home and a great many other necessities and comforts of life.

Good roads are a necessity. We find we have not got the cash, so let's borrow it and get our road system complete for the benefit of all—not just a few. We fellows who have the good roads should not be selfish but should open up and be as liberal as the fellow who has no roads but is helping pay for our roads. I for one am willing to go the whole hog, and will go the limit to see that my neighbor is treated as well as I am. I feel that I am morally obliged to do so.

The people of Union county are a progressive people and have made wonderful progress in the past few years. We must not go backward. We must not even halt for the moment, for every minute we halt and attempt to stand still, we begin to go backward.

I hear some one say that we had better stop and take our bearings. My God, men, we have already got our bearings. Our bearings read that we are about one half of completion of good roads. The bearings read that about one half of our citizens have good roads and the other half have no roads and the bearings further read that we should see that this latter half should have good roads as well as the first half. And I find that the bearings have been taken right and that the reading is right. There is just one logical, sensible and just thing to do and that is to follow the bearing and reading of some and press on to the conclusion.

We are not bankrupt yet. Old Union is all right. On an average there is \$254 worth of property for every man, woman and child, both black and white, in Union. There are only 18 other counties in the state that are worth more per capita than Union. There are 81 counties in the state that are worth less per capita than Union. Mecklenburg, which boasts of its wealth, is only worth \$2 per capita more than good old Union.

So then what's the matter? Is it possible that there is a man or woman in Union county who will oppose this progressive measure? I hope not. Somehow I feel that at this time there will be no opposition. Let's make it unanimous. Let's all for one time pull together and put old Union at the top.

The Thin Gray Line Grows Yet Thinner on Memorial Day

Once again the Daughters of the Confederacy have placed flowers in honor of the dead and given the living old soldiers a dinner. But yesterday only 19 soldiers attended! A year ago there were twenty-seven. How many will there be next year?

The exercises of Memorial Day were begun yesterday morning by the school children of Mrs. W. C. Crowell's grade, who marched up from the school with flowers, went to the hall and sang, and thence to the Confederate monument on the square and decorated it with their beautiful flowers. Later on in the day some of the little tots were seen walking about the streets holding the hands of the soldiers.

The Daughters and the members of Camp Walkup assembled in the Legion Hall, where Miss Mary Blair, regent, presided. Mr. W. B. Love made a splendid speech for the occasion. Then Commander Belk made a very becoming speech and presented a token from the Camp to Maj. W. C. Heath in recognition of his continued friendship and helpfulness and especially for his management of the recent trip to New Orleans. The gift was a gold pen and a gold pencil. Major Heath made a very touching speech in accepting the gift and pledged his continued friendship and helpfulness to the veterans.

Monroe Can't Be Biggest Town; Can Be Best, Says Plattenburg

Monroe may not hope to be the biggest town in the State, but it can be made the best town to live in, declared Mr. Charles H. Plattenburg, a Chautauqua lecturer, Wednesday night, in a speech that charmed his audience and drove home many well known truths.

It was a speech based upon sound experience in community building and community support, interspersed with wit and many striking epigrams. The keynote was the fact that every man, merchant, doctor, lawyer, farmer, day laborer or what not, owes a debt to his community as the place in which he lives and makes his support.

Hundreds of small towns and country communities in America, are dwindling away today, he said, from lack of support by home people. Monroe women want to go to Charlotte. Charlotte women want to go to Washington. Washington women want to go to New York. And New York women want to go to Paris, and everybody knows where the Paris women go.

Every farmer owes a community debt because of being near a good town, and every merchant owes a community debt because if the farmers and the town people did not buy his goods he would have to close up.

He made an earnest plea for nationalization of home industries and stores and showed how the mail order houses were ruining business in their communities and how they have actually destroyed some towns practically entirely.

He urges the merchants to be satisfied with a fair margin of profit and to give quality in return, pointed out how the buyer could not after considering quality and adding freight or express charges, save any money by buying from mail order house. The only way to make a good town is to spend your money in it.

The reason so many young people leave the smaller towns and cities is because we are not making them attractive enough for them, advises young people to stay in the smaller towns, for if they have brains they can succeed right here in Monroe, if they haven't they need not rush off to the big city inasmuch as they have enough brainless people there now.

The great middle class composed of the people on the farms and in the smaller communities is the great conservative body of the nation because they own property and have the interests of the state and nation at heart. Every young couple as soon as they get married should start to buy a home.

He thinks the new slogan of the Carolinas is mighty good, "The cow, the hog, the hen, and a little cotton now and then."

By making your churches so attractive, your schools so good, your city so clean, you can make every boy and girl feel that right here is the best place to live on earth.

ORGANIZATION OF NEW CITY ADMINISTRATION

The new city administration, consisting of Mr. C. E. Houston, mayor, and aldermen W. J. Trull, P. H. Johnson, J. T. Shute, V. C. Austin and G. B. Caldwell, met at noon Wednesday in the mayor's office. The oath of office was administered by R. W. Lemon, clerk of the court.

Organization was effected by the appointment of committees by the mayor as follows, the first named being chairman of each:

Street—G. B. Caldwell, W. J. Trull, J. T. Shute.

Sanitation—W. J. Trull, P. H. Johnson, G. B. Caldwell.

Police and Fire—V. C. Austin, G. B. Caldwell, W. J. Trull.

Water and Light—P. H. Johnson, J. T. Shute, V. C. Austin.

Finance—J. T. Shute, P. H. Johnson, G. B. Caldwell.

Purchasing agent for all departments—J. T. Shute.

Mayor pro tem—P. H. Johnson.

After this organization the board adjourned till 2:30, at which time the following officers were elected:

City clerk and treasurer—John H. Boyte.

City tax collector—Jas. McNeely.

Street foreman—Jasper Mattox.

Chief of Fire Department—G. B. Caldwell.

Fire truck driver—H. G. Doster.

Chief of Police—J. W. Spoon.

Policemen—Jesse Helms, E. Barrett and H. W. King.

City Attorney—Gilliam Craig.

Supt. water and lights—C. W. Lee.

Following a discussion of the water situation the Water and Light committee was instructed to make an investigation at once and make recommendations as to securing water supply.

The next meeting will be held at the call of the mayor.

LEADING FEATURES OF MONROE CHAUTAUQUA

Col. John Temple Graves, editor-in-chief of all the Hearst newspapers, will be the headline attraction at the Redpath chautauqua on Saturday night. Colonel Graves is known everywhere because of his prominent participation in world affairs through his editorials.

He is a native of South Carolina, having been born in Abbeville county. On many historical occasions he has been the chief orator of the day and is known throughout the length and breadth of the land as a champion of right and truth. His subject, "Armageddon," is a timely and interesting discussion of present day social problems.

On Saturday afternoon and preceding his lecture at night, there will be a concert by the world famous Russian Choir, a group of native Russian singers who were chosen by the late Czar Nicholas himself, to become a part of the great cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul. Later in America they were featured by Morris Gest in the spectacular production of Tolstoy's "Redemption" and brought forth such praise from the press and critics alike, that they have been sought by every agency and manager in the country. This will be one of the high-light treats of the season.

On Monday night the play, "The Meanest Man in the World," will be presented by a notable New York cast.

This play was originally produced by George Cohan and he himself starred in it for over one year in New York, comparing it with such successes as "Nothing but the truth" and "Friendly enemies" which the Redpath Bureau has brought in the past years, it has been pronounced by the most discriminating as far ahead of any of these. Come early to be sure of a seat, admission, adults, \$1.00; children, 50 cents.

Tonight, Miss Elsie Baker, world famous contralto and Victor artists will be the leading attraction; Miss Baker has made more records for the Victor producing company than any other woman singer and is everywhere known through her concert appearances and operatic engagements. Her assistants will be Mr. John Mundy, celebrated English cellist and Grover Tilden Davis, concert pianist.

Stewart Mill News

Miss Bessie Stegall of Mill Grove was the guest of Miss Ruth Horton last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Clingman Hartis of Mt. Harmony was the guest of Miss Audrey Stilwell last Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Benn T. Stegall and little daughter Evelyn were the guests of Mrs. T. L. Blackmon at Mill Grove last Monday.

Mr. Nick Lennond and Mr. Sanford Furr of Union Grove were the guests of Miss Estelle and Verla Rowell last Sunday afternoon.

Miss Ruth Horton was the guest of Miss Mary Ford last Saturday night. Bennie, the little son of Mr. B. C. Horton is right sick at this writing.

Mr. Sutt Squires of Hemyb was the guest of Miss Martha Sossoman last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Ruff Kellough of Hemyb county lost a fine mule last week.

Mr. Lewis Belk of Belmont was the guest of Miss Rena Furr last Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. D. L. Furr has been right sick for the past few days but is better at this writing.

There will be a memorial service held at the Emanuel cemetery Sunday, May 20, at 11 o'clock. Rev. J. W. Strider will conduct the services, also Rev. R. M. Haigler of Wingate will preach at Union Grove Methodist church in the afternoon at 3 o'clock.

BOYS AND GIRLS OF CITY AND COUNTRY HAVE GOOD POINTS

Writer Compares Them and Tells Characteristics Each Appear to Have

SOME STILL TAKE WRONG VIEW OF THE COUNTRY

By Miss Deane Ritch

Stouts, May 10.—The only event of interest as well as excitement which occurred last week-end was the home-coming of these boys who have positions in Charlotte: Messrs. John and Guy Conder, Mr. Murphy Hargette, Mr. Clyde Long and Mr. Jimmie Ritch. They visited in their respective homes as well as elsewhere.

Talk about "being verbose, my friend, the Indian Trail correspondent, ain't nothing else but. Her lengthy dissertation about the village was interesting, and I for one enjoyed it. Moreover, I think I know to whom she was referring in regard to the big, floppy straw hat. Someone she knows has a new one; fact is, she knows him very muchly. I think she likes it much better than the little cap which he has been accustomed to wearing. Good luck, my friend. I hope that you will get that wonderful hat raised to you many more times before it becomes dilapidated.

If people would only mind their own business a lot of estrangement would be avoided.

One gets nowhere without loving something. Some folks are too meddlesome to be loving.

I see that my brilliant contemporary from Indian Trail who blesses the newspaper with her grand literary productions has also become afflicted with verbosity. I see that she took a special shot at me last week. Am biding my time, and still waters run deep. She would be inwardly quaking if she realized what I have in store for her. I sincerely hope that both the afore-mentioned reporters have adopted—as I have—this for their motto, "Quality rather than quantity." There is no harm in hoping.

I was one of the ten camp fire girls who hiked the sixteen miles to Wingate last Monday. We were amply rewarded with the wonderful play. After returning home in a crowded truck, we went to bed during the wee and the small proverbial hours and voted it the end of a perfect day.

I have noticed a remarkable lot of broken promises lately. A promise, I think, is a debt, and should be treated as such. Still people continue to break promises and to borrow things which they never pay back. Let me confine in you that a promise will spoil unless it is well kept. Oh, no, I'm not a gossip nor a knocker. But haven't you heard these jelly fish kind of people whose back-bones need vulcanizing, promise wonderful things which they never intend to carry out? They are extremely detestable!

The Country Boy and Girl Compared
 With the City Boy and Girl

Some city people have a hallucination which seems hard for them to drop. They cannot realize that the conditions in the country have improved. It is their minds which have not improved since the nineteenth century. If some people had to feed upon their own minds, they would starve. There still remains in existence a few narrow-minded city dwellers who look upon farming as a disgrace and upon the participants as hayseeds. The country boy and the country girl are classed by these nearly soulless people as rude, awkward, and green. Perhaps they are associated more or less with live stock. The country young people are, it is true, very much alive, and some of them are descendants of blue-blooded stock.

The country boy is often awkward. The reason for his awkward, ungainly appearance is a result of neglected study of his posture and appearance in public. The country boy thinks little of outward show. He is not continually in the spotlight of human gazers and public opinion. While living close to nature, he has enough to occupy his mind without referring to it in his own appearance. He is at home out in a place of solitude garbed in his comfortable clothing. He is a jewel in his right suit: A great contrast would be formed if a diamond were set in brass. So is a contrast formed when a country bred boy is seen in town. He is not accustomed to being dressed up. The result is that he is out of place and looks it.

The city boy also looks out of place in the country. Sometimes he appears rather effeminate. He was reared to appear before people at all times. He can make himself more debonair and charming in manner than his constrained and embarrassed country friend. The city boy seems to know what to do and when to do it. The boy then is discriminated by the natural way he wears his clothes and by his art of free adaptability by which he can adjust himself to any circumstance and easily suit every occasion.

The country girls are generally their natural self without any pretension. They do not sail under false colors in the ocean of life. Perhaps the city girl does not exactly sail under false colors, but she does a lot of unnecessary sailing around with color in her cheeks which is sometimes false. City girls kill very much time. Time cannot be killed without injuring eternity. City girls are said

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