"THE UNION COUNTY PAPER—EVERYBODY READS IT." "THE UNION COUNTY PAPER—EVERYBODY NEEDS IT."

THE MONROE JOURNAL

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KISS A YARD BUT GRANDMOTHER WAS PAYMASTER

Thoughts on Age and Youth Aroused by Mrs. Houston's Birthday Observance

MRS. HARGETT SPEAKS GOOD WORDS FOR HENRY

By Mrs. Knox Wolfe-Hargett

The longest day of the year has come and gone, June the 21st, 1923. There were many lovely deeds done on this long day, in this big world, and perhaps many naughty deeds. However, among the good deeds, Mrs. D. A. Houston in a beautiful and memorable way celebrated the 71st birthday of her mother, Mrs. Lottie Rutland Totten, at her pretty home on West Jefferson street.

In making preparations for this joyous time, Mrs. Houston concealed her motive from her mother, and every thing was done in a surreptitious manner until the very eve before. It came with great delight and surprise to this appreciative mother, and one by one, she gave the names of the old lady friends whom she wished to make merry with her. Some of these were older than she and and had passed mile-posts ahead in years; then others were in the same year, and still a few quite far behind.

The dinner took one back with its appointments of vegetables, fried chicken ,ices and dainty cakes to old Southern luxury and hospitality. Each seated at this festive board exchanged laughter, and repartee with all the elixir and cordiality of girlhood's rosy days. Mrs. Totten is a scion of one of the most respectable and highly esteemed families in the section of South Carolina where she was born; being in a line of kinship with the Marions, Moblys, Rutlands, and other of the state's good people. Her parents looked upon a good education as the one thing needful to a young woman to work out her salvation in this world of struggles, and today this daughter of theirs, stands with a heart fixed firm in the belief of a living Redeemer, and possesses a character that is unimpeachable. Being refined, friendly, and gentle, she is beloved by a host of friends. In her declining years at home she is surrounded by a whole bevy of grandchildren whom she loves, who makes life in these declining years as her sun is going down more endurable, and more glorious.

Old age has been the butt, also object for fun which called forth many a refined jest, and much mirth in a pleasant way, all at mother's and grand-mother's expense. But what beautiful pictures of sweet severeness was presented as these aged ones smiled in their nonchalant way at their children's teasing moods.

One time a charming young girl accompanied by her octogenarian great-grand-mother entered a dry goods store. "How much is this ribbon?" she asked of the polite young clerk, who had bounded with much agility over several stools to wait upon her. "A kiss a yard," replied the young masher, gallantly. "Give me ten yards, then. Grandma'll pay you—she always settles the bills when we go shopping'." We hope Mrs. Totten will live to celebrate many more birthdays, for we love her.

We read recently such a fine account of Henry Ford's crippled employees, and will you believe it, it was a clipping from the Japan Advertiser, of Tokyo? In part it said, "In one corner of the great factory in Detroit where Mr. Ford makes his world-famous motor-cars sit eight or ten blind men, a little pile of nuts and bolts to the right and left of them. Each man reaching out for a bolt or nut, carefully fits it, and pitches the fitted parts into an iron receiving box which is later carried away. One of these blind workers is seventy-eight. He is totally blind, but he makes his $6 a day, like any other man in the Ford workshop; and in the Ford workshops, which is not run as a charity bureau. This simply means that that blind old man is worth his pay. * * * When a number of sightless men applied to him for a job, Mr. Ford set about finding work for them. Touch is more accurate than sight in this particular piece of work, so the blind men were given the bolt and nut fitting to do, which formerly was done by able-bodied men.

This is in strict accordance with Mr. Ford's belief that every man in need should be given, not charity, but a chance. * * * In Mr. Ford's factories there is even a department where tubercular sufferers may find employment. More than 1,000 of them are on his pay roll." But this correspondent from America to Tokyo tells that those who are in such a condition that they would infect others are put apart in a section by themselves. There is a Ford hospital, too, and the convalescent is given a chance to work. A black oil cloth is put over the bed, and over the lap of the invalid, and then nuts and bolts are given to be screwed together, just as in the case with the blind man. * * It has been discovered by careful analysis that Mr. Ford had made that there are 670 jobs that can be filled by legless men; 2,636 can be filled by men with only one leg; two by armless men; 715 by men with one arm. There are 10 who are totally blind; 207 blind in one eye; 416 with one arm nearly blind; 31 deaf and dumb; 10 without a leg; 1 with both legs and feet missing, 234 with one foot or leg gone, and yet this correspondent tells us that all of these are receiving full pay, and that Mr. Ford doesn't believe in charity!

Isn't he a wonderful man? And a man of good sense, for he knows he wouldn't make a president any more than Moses would have made a Pharaoh. God places each man in his own niches. America is proud of her Henry Ford, and justly so. I wanted the school children to see this account of his wonderful ingenuity or cleverness, in contriving to give work to the crippled. I had never seen it in any of America's papers.

We have been battling for two months with sickness in the home. All the pretty bird-singing time has about come and gone, still the clock ticks on in the sick room, and there is a stillness that seems to whisper, "There are characters whom misery has marked with a fatal brand." And the sick one suffers on, almost oblivious of the Divine hand that is working its will, for they are standing on the promises: "When through the deep waters I cause thee to go, the rivers of woe, shall not thee overflow."

We read of the cool sweet mountain trips, away from Carolina's sloughs and burning suns, and we basque in the revery that God is still good, for He comes and fulfills His saying, "I will not leave you comfortless," and good friends and good neighbors come, and at times when the invalid is able to go and the breezes are coming down from heaven, we are taken up tenderly, and placed in a car and wheeled away thru the balmy twilight to sweet smelling country sides. It was so thoughtful and Christ-like when our pastor came after a day when the mercury had climbed to the jumping off place and took the sick one and us for a cooling drive. It takes a great big heart after a hard day's work in the study and heat to pick up energy and thoughtfulness of one's parishioners enough to do such a deed, but Dr. C. C. Weaver has these sick members all on his mind, and at two different places where there lingered suffering ones of his flock, he ran in to inquire and to comfort, on his trip. What a great church worker he is!

Now little "Bantam" of The Journal's correspondents, you will see why we stayed silent so long and while we write, the sick loved one is visited all in between the paragraphs, and we hope you will appreciate this article too, and allow for anything that's dull.

Beulah News

Mr. Alfred Chapell died at seven o'clock Monday morning at his home in this neighborhood after a long illness. He was about seventy years of age and is survived by his faithful wife who has the warm sympathy of many friends. Mr. Chapell was beloved and respected by all who knew him on account of honesty and uprighteousness. He was a devoted member of the Antioch M. P. church.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Elmore of Charlotte are visiting the former's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Gordon of Tradesville spent Sunday with Mrs. E. G. Deese.

Miss Grace Broom of Pineview was the guest of Miss Ruby Lee Craig Sunday.

Mrs. J. M. Phifer and daughter Edna are visiting Mr. Joe Phifer in Charlotte.

Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Morris of Matthews spent last Sunday with the farmer's brother, Mr. Walter Morris

Mr. W. H. Shell and family spent Sunday with friends in the Stallings community.

Mr. Clifford Craig of Charlotte has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Craig.

Mr. Hough Morris had the misfortune of losing his house and the entire contents by fire last Thursday night.

The farmers of this community are planning an extensive fight on the boll weevil and they appreciate the action of the county commissioners in procuring a supply of poison.

There will be an ice cream supper at Beulah Saturday night. The proceeds go for the benefit of the church.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. Bunyan Clontz wish to thank their good neighbors for their kindness and help during the illness and death of their little son, Ned. Their many thanks especially go out to the ones who were in the party which gathered in on Tuesday morning and worked out his crop, finished planting and helped about the house.

THE FAMILY.

St. Luke's Lutheran Church

J. E. Stockman, pastor.

Sunday school, 10 a. m. A class for all. Divine service 11 a. m., with sermon by the pastor. Subject: "How To Be Fishers of Men." Evening service, 8 p. m., with sermon by the pastor. Subject: "The Antidote to Care." A cordial welcome to all of these services.

First Presbyterian Church

Corner Windsor and Church.
Wm. B. S. Chandler, minister.
Sunday school, 10 a. m.
11 a. m.—Morning worship with sacrament of the Lord's supper.
7:15 p. m.—Young peoples' service.
8 p. m. — Evening worship with sermon. Subject: "Christ's Hatred of Sham."
Everybody welcome.

As a man thinks so he does—which explains why some of us do such silly things now and then.

Monroe Sunday Schools to Have League Base Ball

You can never down a working man and you can't down a town on baseball if that town cares anything about baseball. If it can't hire fancy players and join a league it can go ahead and make a league of its own and play with its own players. And for one, The Monroe Journal is ready to say that this is the best way to do it.

And the Monroe league is a league between the several Sunday schools of the city. That is going fine and if every body in town who has pep enough to come in out of the rain will join in the spirit of the thing, there will be fine old times in Monroe this summer. Nobody need to die of just being tired. You may go out and get cracked on the head with a base ball but that at least would be fun for the spectators.

There is now a Sunday school ball league in Monroe and the president thereof is Rev. W. B. S. Chandler, pastor of the Presbyterian church. And the Vice-President is Dr. C. C. Weaver, pastor of the Methodist church. Roland Horton is secretary and treasurer and Lloyd Sutton is his assistant.

The games will start promptly at 5 o'clock on the days arranged and any team not ready at that time will forfeit the game. The captains of each team must submit a list of players that are elegible as far as attendance is concerned. At the end of the season the three losing teams will be hosts to the winning team at a banquet at the Brotherhood Hut.

These games are being taken seriously and any one who comes out to see a farce had better stay away because he will be disappointed. Keen rivalry has always existed between the churches and Sunday schools in the city, and these games are going to be played to the best of the ability of the players. There is no age limit. Any one who attends Sunday school fifty per cent of the time is elegible to play if he can make the team.

Not only will this league furnish sport during the summer to the fans and others of the city, but it will stimulate interest in the Sunday schools. Many of the interested ones in each church say they expect the attendance to increase very much during the next month. As is very well known, Monroe cannot support a league team, but there is no reason in the world why a good crowd cannot come out to see these Sunday school games. Many of last year's high school players, and former college stars are on these teams and there is no doubt that anyone will get their money's worth.

The by-laws of the league:

No team can have over 16 men on the team after July 15.

Each player must attend fifty per cent of the time, but this does not mean that he must attend fifty per cent each month.

The captain of either team has the right to challenge the eligibility of any player on the opposing team.

All games must start promptly at 5 o'clock, or the delaying team must forfeit the game. Baseball rules prevail.

The captains shall select the umpires.

The losers must give the winning team a banquet at the Brotherhood Hut at the close of the season.

The following is the schedule:

First Series

Baptist and Episcopalians, July 2.
Methodists and Presbyterians, July 6.
Methodists and Episcopalians, July 10.
Baptists and Presbyterians, July 13.
Baptists and Methodists, July 16.
Episcopalians and Presbyterians, July 20.

Second Series

Baptists and Episcopalians, July 24.
Methodists and Presbyterians, July 27.
Methodists and Episcopalians, July 31.
Baptists and Presbyterians, Aug. 3.
Baptists and Methodists, Aug. 7.
Episcopalians and Presbyterians, Aug. 17.

Third Series

Baptists and Episcopalians, Aug. 14.
Methodists and Presbyterians, Aug. 17.
Methodists and Episcopalians, Aug. 21.
Baptists and Presbyterians, Aug. 24.
Baptists and Methodists, Aug. 28.
Episcopalians and Presbyterians, Aug. 31.

Was Going to Cage Him

By Deane Ritch

Stouts, June 28.—Mr. Clyde Long of Charlotte spent the week-end at home.

Miss Beulah Ritch, who has been seriously sick for some time, is improving gradually.

Miss Ora Hargette, Mrs. J. T. Hargette and Mr. and Mrs. Willian Sutton recently visited in Waxhaw.

Miss Kathleen Moser is spending the week with her cousin, Miss Deane Ritch.

I must advise the Indian Trail correspondent not to take people seriously. I have noticed a lot of deceit and hypocrisy recently. Perhaps the people who were so interested in ascertaining the reason why her article didnt appear last week were merely in great hopes (not saying what).

Main topics of conversation here now for men, weather and the boll weevil; for women, chicken mites and the weather.

Here is a doctors tale and it must be regarded as such by everybody. He told me this morning that as he came down the road, he saw a farmer come out with some kind of a wire device or appliance. The farmer set the "thing" down beside and the road and began to run across the field. The doctor, it seems, being interested and wishing to be officially late—as it behooves every doctor to be—stopped to investigate. When he asked why, oh, why, the queer proceedings, the farmer gently informed him that the wire contraption was a boll weevil trap, and that when he brought it down to the field, it scared a lone boll weevil, and that he had chased it across the field to keep it from getting away. I was not informed as to whether he caught the weevil or not; or whether the wire contrivance worked.

Wants to be Helped

Matthews, Rt. 18, June 27.—Mr. Clyde Champion of the U. S. Navy is at home on a fifteen day furlough.

Mrs. Lizzie Conder of Charlotte spent Sunday with her brother, Mr. J. W. Fincher.

Miss Clem Porter of Indian Trail is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. L. Brooks.

Misses Mary Hill and Rena Weddington visited friends in Matthews Monday.

Say, Brief, what about those cobwebs? Now, I will tell you I am not that old yet to have cobwebs in my eyes. I will admit that I had some of Goose Creek sand in them, for it was in March last that I visited down there, and the wind was blowing forty miles a minute, altho I saw some fine looking boys as I passed thru Brief and I suppose that accounts for not seeing the girls. Come on, Hornby, and help me out. We are neither red-headed or freckled-faced.

Mr. Harry Wedding has gone on a fishing trip to the Catawba River.

Miss Marie Allen of Charlotte is spending sometime with Mrs. John Paxton.

Miss Bradley Fincher spent Saturday night and Sunday in Matthews visiting relatives.

WOMAN'S MISSIONARY UNION AT CORINTH

The quarterly meeting of the Woman's Missionary Union of the Union Association will meet at Corinth, July 5th at 9:30. The program is as follows:

9:30—10:00. Conference of Officers and Leaders.

10:00. Devotional exercises conducted by Mrs. J. W. Snyder.

Welcome—Mrs. J. N. Bingham.
Response—Mrs. J. M. Braswell.
Roll call of Societies.
Superintendent's report.
Personal report.
Mission study report.
The Responsibility of Leadership—Mrs. Lila L. Henry, Wadesboro.
Lunch.
Devotional exercises led by Miss Sallie Trull.
Happiness—Corinth Sunbeam Band.
Junior Conference.
Sunbeams led by Miss Mary Hazel Long.
Royal Ambassadors by Mrs. R. E. Powell.
Girls' Auxiliary by Mrs. Roy Marsh.
Wingate Junior College—Mrs. J. E. Hoyle.
The Part of Our Young Women of the 75 Million Campaign—Miss Minnie Herrin, Mt. Pleasant.

Siler Community News

Monroe, Rt. 5, June 28.—Mr. Loyd Price had his tonsils removed Saturday and is getting along splendidly.

Miss Sara Moore visited Miss Mary Lee Glenn this week.

Rev. M. F. Daniels will preach at Siler Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Every member is urged to be present.

Mrs. W. M. Plyler is visiting Mrs. Holmes Morris of Monroe this week.

Miss Sarah Price visited Miss Ruby Rogers Wednesday.

The members of the Indian Trail Epworth League will present a pageant, "The Spirit of Epworth League" here Sunday night. The Rev. Mr. Hinshaw will be present and deliver an address. You are invited to be present.

Death of Little Ned Clontz

Ned, the two and one-half year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Bunyon Clontz of Goose Creek township, died on Sunday night, June 24, about 11:00. He was taken with the dreaded disease, colitis, on June 14, 1923.

He was laid to rest in the Antioch cemetery about 4:45 Monday, June 25. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Clyde E. Bancom.

Little Ned had many friends. He was very attractive, and his lovely disposition was one of rare exbellence. It seemed that the physical features of Ned were almost perfect. He was the pride of his father and mother on account of his wit and attractive ways. Yet after all this God in his infinite wisdom saw fit for some good purpose to call the little fellow to Himself where there will be no more sorrow, sickness, nor death. God's ways are mysterious to man, yet he should always be submissive to them.

A. FRIEND.

THE 87 BIRTHDAY OF MRS. SIMPSON

Event Made Notable by Presence of Head of China Hospital Which She Founded

The friends and hundreds of admirers of Mrs. John R. Simpson will be glad to know that her 87th birthday yesterday was made especially happy by the presence of Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Price, medical missionaires of Taichow, Kiangsu province, China. Dr. Price is the head of the Taichow hospital, which was given and founded by Mrs. Simpson. The hospital is located in a city of 150,000 population and has achieved marvelous success under the auspices of the Presbyterian church. It is a modern, forty-room hospital, built of brick and stone, and fully equipped. It is appropriately named in honor of its founder—The Srajh Walkup Memorial Hospital.

Dr. Prices is very enthusiastic about the work that is being done by the institution and since coming to America, he states that he has received the information that over nine hundred patients were treated during the last month alone. No wonder that the birthday of this charming, cultured and well-beloved lady was a memorable and happy one with such news of the work fostered by her generosity and devotion.

Mrs. Simpson is one of the finest products of the old South that is gone. A great grand-daughter of the father of Andrew Pickens, the great South Carolina patriot and statesman, she was born and reared in the old Waxhaws, a grand-daughter of the Revolutionary patriot, Capt. James Walkup, on whose far mwas fought and won one of the battles of the Revolution. Her brothers, Cols. Samuel and William Walkup, were distinguished men of their time. Col. Sam Walkup was in command of the famous 48th regiment in the Civil War. He it was who took up the matter of setting history straight about Andrew Jackson, and his collection of evidence on the subject was adopted by the historian Parton and imbodied in the latter's life of Jackson. The distinguished historian paid a visit to Col. Walkup before the Civil War and went over the historic grounds of the Waxhaws with him.

After her educational course at Carolina Female College, Mrs. Simpson began teaching in her home community before the war. She married Abel Belk, a prominent citizen of Lancaster county. Three sons were born to this union, Thomas, Henry and John Belk, the latter two are the well known merchants of the Carolinas. The other died in boyhood. Mr. Belk was murdered by Sherman's troops, and his young widow, left as so many other cultured Southern were left, bereft of their guardians, again began to instruct the youth of her community. After the war she married the late Mr. J. R. Simpson and Dr. W. D. Simpson and Mrs. G. B. McClellan are children of this union. Mr. and Mrs. Simpson moved to Monroe and for fifty years since Mrs. Simpson has occupied the same residence here.

Few people yet living have been identified with so much of the South's noble history as well with the hardships and disasters of the people occasioned by war. Her memory is stored with that history and her still vigorous and enlightened mind is a treasure house of fact and sentiment connected with the great as well as dred years. But while richly endowed with the knowledge and sentiments of the past, Mrs. Simpson has kept up with the present and with the stirring currents of human life. The devotion of her children and their families, the high respect of the public, and the love of many well chosen friends, and an abundance of material resources which she is so constantly and wisely using, have made her old age perhaps the most happy and beautiful period of her eventful life. Her presence yet in the community where she has lived so long is a benediction to all and upon this, the beginning of her 88th year, there are none within the radius of influence and acquaintance who will not wish that it may be the crowning year of happiness for her.

Physicians are giving the Pasteur treatment for hydrophobia to the families of Rev. K. W. Hogan and Mr. Vance Plyler of Buford township in consequence of the discovery that they had been using milk from a cow which was proven to be infected with rabies. The cow belonged to Mr. Hogan and on last Friday Dr. Alexander, veterinarian, was called to examine the cow. He was convinced that she had rabies but to make sure the head of the animal was sent to the State Laboratory at Raleigh, from whence came the news that she had a typical case of rabies. The family of eight of Mr. Hogan, and before the fact of the cow's condition was discovered. It is understood the family of Mr. Plyler, who was working for him, all drank the milk that rabies can be communicated through milk and therefore steps were at once taken to give the Pasteur treatment. Mrs. H. W. A. Rogers, Mr. Lex Laney, and Mr. Seymour Pate all had cows in the same pasture but so far none of them have shown symptoms of the disease.

Misses Ollie Alexander and Margaret Henderson will return tomorrow from Davidson where they spend the past month.

QUICK ACTION IS NOW NEEDED TO SECURE BATTERY

Citizens Must Give Matter a Boost to Bring Artillery Company Here

ALBEMARLE WAITING TO NAB THE CHANCE

It must be decided within the next few days whether the streets of Monroe are to resound to the tread of Battery F, of the 117th Field Artillery, or whether the sound will be wafted across the Rocky River from Albemarle. Some weeks ago when General Metts was in Monroe enthusiasm for the battery ran high and enlistments were made. But interest has since lagged and it is now understood that unless Monroe finishes up the job right away the battery will be offered to Albemarle, where they are honing for one.

The equipment for the battery, which consists of eight car loads of material, will be shipped to Monroe within two weeks after the enlistment is completed. The company can be organized with sixty-five members and cannot have over ninety. More than the number required agreed to join at the beginning but only about thirty have stood the physical examination without which the enlistment is not complete.

The equipment consists of the following:

One five passenger motor car, one reconnaissance car, six motor cycles, with side cars, fourteen five ton tractors, two cargo trucks, one artillery supply truck, one cargo truck, one light repair truck, one reel cart, one trailer, one kitchen trailer, one water trailer, one bicycle trailer, one bicycle, four howitzers 155mm, twelve caisson bodies, 118 pistols, two machine guns, eight automatic rifles.

The following men have enlisted and stood the examination:

V. H. Wood, R. E. Alexander, J. P. Helms, Allan Heath, Archie Fairley, Robert Browning, J. C. M. Vann, T. L. Lee, Sam Lee, M. F. Garrison, J. A. House, Holmes Morris, R. B. Redwine, Jr., R. R. Hawfield, R. D. Craig, L. M. Secrest, T. C. L[illegible] W. B. Forbis, A. B. Mills, D. [illegible] nelius, M. K. Lee, Jr., Jenni[illegible] ger, Sam Rogers, R. L. Payne, [illegible] F. Beasley, Jr., G. S. Lee, Jr., a[illegible] Clifford Fowler.

The question now is does Monroe want that battery? If it does then the citizens must get behind the matter and do a little boosting and give some encouragement to the boys. Enough have already agreed to join to make up the number, but from lack of interest on the part of the public no pushing has been done and the boys have not become enthusiastic for something that the town seems to lack interest in. The location of the battery here will not only be of value to the men who join but of great interest and value to the town. It will bring a good deal of money here from the national and state governments, it will serve to give a good deal of interest and entertainment to the public, it will keep Monroe in the public eye, and it will be the nucleus for a good deal of pep of one kind or another that we need. When a thing of this kind is offered the town the public ought to meet en mass and express their appreciation of the offer and the men who are willing to join and give a hearty welcome to the undertaking.

Before retiring as Mayor Mr. J. C. M. Vann gave every assurance to the state authorities that Monroe would like to have the battery. A mass meeting should be held immediately and Mr. Vann be called upon to explain the matter, after which the boys who are joining should be given a hearty boost.

Home Coming at Dudley

An old-time home coming is being planned for at Dudley Baptist church near Pageland, S. C., the second Sunday in July, and since an interesting program is being planned for this occasion, the members of the church and others concerned are looking forward to the day with much pleasure. The church extends a hearty invitation to its former members and friends, and urges that they be present. Dinner will be served on the grounds, and all of the members will bring generously filled baskets.

The program will be as follows:

10:00 a. m.—Devotional services by Rev. J. A. Hudson, pastor of the church.

10:30 a. m.—Address: "The Greatest Day of Days That Dudley Has Ever Seen," by Rev. B. S. Funderburk of Chesterfield.

11:00 a. m.—Address: "What the Church Means to the Community," by Rev. D. A. Brown of Chesterfield.

2:00 p. m.—"The Church and the Kingdom," by Rev. Dr. W. R. Burrell, of the First Baptist church of Monroe, N. C.

3:00 p. m.—Address: "The Needs of Dudley Church Today," by the pastor.

Good music will be one great feature of the day, and we trust that with the inspiring addresses, song and prayer, we may all enjoy the day as a great spiritual blessing.—Committee.

How few men are willing to let on themselves!

Opportunity knocks but once—people are hot to entertain.