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## WHERE WILL HARD SURFACE GAP BE?

### Road Through Marshville and Wingate to Be Paved But the Skip's the Question

Mr. M. C. Wilkinson, State Road Commissioner for this, the sixth district, says he has promised a hard surface road through Marshville and Wingate in the link of the Charlotte-Wilmington highway, that he has enough money to complete this road from the Anson line toward Monroe with the exception of about four miles. The uncompleted section would therefore lie between Lee's bridge and Wingate. Mr. Wilkinson gives no assurance of the completion of this link unless the county will fall in and supplement the State funds to the extent of some hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

That Mr. Wilkinson contemplates leaving the uncompleted section between Monroe and Wingate will be a surprise, and a fact that is more than likely to cause considerable discussion. Some time ago Chairman McRae of the Union County Road Commission wrote Mr. Wilkinson suggesting that while the bridge at Lee's mill is in course of construction that he pave some distance from the bridge at once so that traffic would be interrupted at the bridge only one time. In reply Mr. Wilkinson writes that this stretch of road is not on his list for hard surface, but that he expects to begin at the Anson line and come this way.

Nobody in this section of the county would deny the justice or right of Marshville and Wingate having hard surface through the towns. They need it and should have it first. Nor will there be any objection to beginning at the Anson line and coming through Marshville. But if there is to be a stretch of unpaved road it ought in justice to all lie between Marshville and Wingate, and not between Wingate and Monroe. The reason for this is clear. There is much more travel from Wingate to Monroe than there is from Wingate to Marshville. Many more people would have the use of hard surface if it is completed from Lee's Mill through Wingate, and from the Anson line to and through Marshville as far as the money goes, leaving the open stretch between those towns. Both Wingate and Marshville people travel to Monroe and Charlotte, not towards Wadesboro. With the completed section between Wingate and Lee's Mill all the Wingate section would be served and Marshville people would have the use of just as much hard surface in coming this way. Marshville, Wingate and Monroe ought to be a unit on this distribution of the road.

### Mr. Wilkinson's Letter

Mr. Wilkinson's letter to Chairman McRae is as follows: "In reply beg to say that the road just east of the bridge, which you suggest be paved for a short distance while the bridge is under way of construction, is not on my list of permanent improvements at this time. I promised the towns of Marshville and Wingate to hard-surface through their towns, and it is my purpose to begin hard-surfacing at the Anson county line and pave the road towards Monroe as far as the funds available will carry it, which I think will lack about four miles of reaching the end of the present hard-surface east of Monroe.

"I would be glad to go to Monroe and discuss with your Commission or the Board of County Commissioners, whichever board has authority, to make a direct contract with the Commission, in reference to furnishing funds to hard-surface the entire distance from Monroe to the Anson County line.

"Quite a number of the Counties in my district, where the funds allotted to the county was not sufficient to hard-surface all the roads desired by the counties, have supplemented the State funds with a sufficient amount to carry into effect their plans of hard-surfacing the roads in their respective counties. Iredell, Catawba, Lincoln, Scotland, Gaston and Mecklenburg counties have already contributed more than two million dollars for this purpose.

"I recently visited Wadesboro and made them a proposition for hard-surfacing the road the entire distance through their county, and I have every assurance that they will very soon enter into a contract with the State Highway Commission to this effect.

"I should say that it would take \$150,000. In addition to the funds now available for your county to hard-surface the Wilmington-Charlotte-Asheville highway entirely through the County, and if the County of Union will pay two-thirds of this amount, I will allocate Federal Aid funds for the other third to complete the road.

"For your information will say that it is my policy to divide the funds in my district to the different counties in the same proportion that they brought funds into the district and on this basis Union County would be entitled to about \$706,000, whereas to complete the program as it should be in your county will require something like \$850,000.

"Yours very truly,  
W. C. WILKINSON,  
Commissioner, Sixth District."

Wool pools in which the material was graded and sold cooperatively increased the farmers share of the dollar in North Carolina last year.

## UNION COUNTY HAS BEEN COMPLIMENTED

By S. R. Bivens

When important events occur, it is well that they should not pass by with too little notice, and not be too quickly forgotten. Union county has had in the recent meeting of the Demonstration Agents, an event which means much for her agricultural progress. The county should feel proud of the fact that Monroe was selected as the place of meeting.

When this body of men is called to meet away down on the South Carolina line, instead of some central point in the state, there is a reason. In Union county these seventy-five specialists had an opportunity to see agricultural development which can be duplicated on the average North Carolina farm. They could have seen more startling things in many places in the state, but no other county could furnish so good an example of things practical for the average North Carolinian.

The things which Mr. T. J. W. Broom was able to show these representatives will do much to advertise Union county. In many a school house, and at many a picnic, all over North Carolina and in other states, examples of Union county progress will be held up as the ideal, and this will do much to introduce favorably, the county and her people to the outside world.

The county agent is a multitude of things and a force in many ways. Among other things he is a living advertisement for better farming, and a vital force in bringing people into a realization of what it means to add something to agricultural progress. The fact that the agents had a big meeting here should serve and will serve as an awakening among our people. What was all that body of fine looking men going over Union county for? To learn something to tell their people at home. They went to Brezy Hill Farm and learned from the proprietor, Henry Myers things of great value to the state. Henry might not like to confess it, but he felt and still feels that he is a bigger man than he had heretofore accredited himself with being. It is right that he should. He has done something. He has played a big part for one man to play in the development of twentieth century civilization. He has assembled and bred a herd, and so managed it that all these specialists are now studying his methods to the end that what he had thought out may be added to the field of general knowledge. What Union county man has done as much for his age and for his state? If we had our way about it, we would have Mr. T. J. W. Broom and all the Union county people to realize more fully that they are doing great things.

Union county people are on the job, but their conception of what county agent means, and what the Agricultural Extension force is trying to do, is a little disappointing. A number of people, representing the average citizen, was asked the question, "Who are these men meeting at the court house?" Some said they are "agents," some said "demonstrators," some said they are "bull weevil men," some said "agricultural men." Many went on to explain who they are and what they are doing. One lawyer, who complains that he cannot make his farm go, answered the question by saying "they are demonstrators," and on being asked what a demonstrator is, he replied, "a man who demonstrates about the county and looks out for his dinner."

No Union county citizen should pass the recent meeting by until he is satisfied that he is fairly familiar with what "County Agent" means, and what is being done by the extension force of North Carolina. We do not owe Mr. Broom any bouquets, and this is not to pay him anything, but it is a fact that Union county has one of the best, if not the best county agent in North Carolina. We Union Countyites have the opportunity to keep abreast with the greatest wave of agricultural progress that the world has ever known. If any of us be dead to what the state is doing it is our own fault.

The writer was very much interested as a listener to a conversation at the court house while the meeting of agents was in progress. The parties in conversation were trying to tell each other what a county agent is. "Judging from their program," said one, "the county agents of North Carolina are a well organized body of men who gather the best agricultural thought and practice from the farms of the state and the colleges and the experiment stations and broadcast it over the state." Another defined the county agents as "The wires through which the farmers and the stations converse with each other for advancement in agriculture." One defined the county agent as "an assembler of useful knowledge and a travelling teacher of the same." Another was of the opinion that it matters little what he is called but that is a blessing that he is here and is very much alive.

Genuine interest is being taken by those who enlisted in the "Live at Home" program of the State College and Department reports County Agent Chandler of Currituck county. He states that each of his volunteers will merit a certificate of honor.

This is the month for short courses and club encampments. Your boy or girl will never forget the delightful outing furnished by these encampments. Ask some of those who went last year, suggests extension workers.

## State Group of Farm Agents Pleased With Stay in County

Winding up a three days session in which every conceivable topic relating to agriculture in North Carolina was discussed, the farm demonstration agents of the Piedmont and Central divisions, yesterday afternoon, passed the following appreciative resolutions:

Whereas, we, the County Agents of the Central and Piedmont districts, have spent three days most profitably and enjoyably in the city of Monroe and the county of Union.

Therefore be it resolved: That we extend our thanks jointly to the Kiwanis and Rotary Clubs of Monroe for their cordial reception and display of old time southern hospitality especially in the community barbecue, and in other ways.

That we thank the board of County Commissioners of Union for their cooperation in providing a place of meeting and looking after our general comfort while in session.

That we extend to Mr. T. J. W. Broom our appreciation for his untiring effort to make our stay here both pleasant and profitable, and in giving us an opportunity of observing the progress being made by Union county farmers, under his guidance, in the rebuilding of the agricultural system of the county.

That we congratulate Mr. Broom upon the splendid support and cooperation being given his work by the progressive people of the city of Monroe and the county of Union as demonstrated to us during this conference.

That a copy of this resolution be supplied to the secretaries of the Monroe Rotary Club and the Monroe Kiwanis Club, the chairman of the Union County Board of Commissioners, and to the local newspapers of Union county.

## TOT COMES TO AID OF ROCKEFELLER

### Old Man Celebrates His 84th Birthday With Nickles This Year

Robert Irving Hunter, two years old, manfully lent a helping hand yesterday to John D. Rockefeller at a critical stage of the celebration of Mr. Rockefeller's eighty-fourth birthday, and was duly awarded. He received a nice new nickel, says the New York World.

Master Robert should have received a nice new dime. The inexorable economic fact is, however, that he played the good Samaritan just one year too late. Mr. Rockefeller's birthday largesse has been reduced just one-half, for a reason no one has been able to discover.

On his eighty-third birthday, as many children know, he dispensed dimes. He gave them to everybody. But this year the limit was 5 cents.

It was in the vestibule of the Little Community Church near the Rockefeller home in the Pocantico Hills that Master Robert so ably rendered assistance. Mr. Rockefeller had just emerged from the services, to confront a battery of movie and still cameras.

"My, but there's lot of competition here," he smilingly remarked. "If you weren't such good fellows I'd be afraid of you."

Then the cameras began clicking. Mr. Rockefeller stood his ground, but there was a look about him reminiscent of when a fellow needs a friend. Just about the time he spied Master Robert. He leaned over, patted the child's cheek and smiled.

Robert appeared to grasp the situation thoroughly. Here was an appeal for help. He didn't stand on ceremony. He didn't even wait for an introduction. He just reached up his pudgy little paw and grasped the hand of Mr. Rockefeller. Intrepidly he faced the cameras with him.

Not till the last camera had ceased clicking did Robert leave his post. Then the object of his chivalry again patted him on the cheek and bade him adieu. Robert withdrew his hand. Lo and behold! There was the nickel.

The chances are he won't spend it. His dad, Burtis Hunter, of Valhalla, N. Y., intimated he probably would save it as a souvenir and a reminder of thrift and purposeful ambition. Robert was quite composed and non-committal.

The incident of the cameras was about the only break in an otherwise quiet birthday for Mr. Rockefeller. With the exception of his attendance at the church, he passed the day at his home, receiving few visitors.

No Greetings at Door

Most of the congregation was assembled outside when he arrived at 11 a. m. in an open car. There were no greetings. The members filed in after him.

Mr. Rockefeller and his party sat near the front. He placed a \$5 bill in the collection place. Hugh Dorsie, recently graduated from the Union Theological Seminary, delivered the sermon.

After the services Mr. Rockefeller shook hands with members of the congregation and his employees. To reporters he said:

"I have no message for the public, except that I wish everybody well. So many people say so much. I think I should be one of those who say less and do more."

Then he posed for the camera men. And while he was doing so a reporter for The World encountered one of his caddies.

"Yes, he's a wonder," said the caddy. "He may miss more than he hits on the links. But I never heard him swear and never saw him angry. He plays nine holes every day."

## THRASHED FOR KISSING BRIDE PARSON EXPLAINS

Boston, July 10.—Lieutenant Wesley McLarren Hague, U. S. N., admitted today that he had engaged in a scuffle with the Rev. George Lyman Paine yesterday in the course of which he knocked the clergyman through the glass panel of a door in the offices of the Great Boston Federation of Churches on Beacon street. He said his anger had been aroused when the clergyman after admitting that he had kissed the lieutenant's bride two months had insisted that it was merely a display of fatherly affection.

"I believed he needed a thrashing and I gave it to him," said Lieutenant Hague. "I considered the matter had ended right there and went it to end there."

Mr. Paine, who is executive secretary of the church federation, said that Hague had attacked him over a misunderstanding of occurrences while the lieutenant was on duty at Baltimore. He officiated at the marriage of the lieutenant and Miss Priscilla Redgrave of Baltimore while he was assistant rector of Christ Episcopal church, Cambridge. Shortly after the marriage he baptized Miss Redgrave and he says that when he kissed her after this ceremony Lieutenant Hague did not offer any protest.

While the lieutenant was away Mr. Paine took Mrs. Hague for an automobile ride to Belmont. He admits that while they were going through a meadow he kissed her on the cheek.

Rev. Mr. Payne wrote the following letter to the bride: "I am gentleman enough to begin by apologizing to you as a lady, humbly and sincerely for having, so it seems, given you any slightest cause for annoyance. That was the last thing in the world that was in my mind. Certainly at the time you took no offense, and I would have stopped playfully tickling you with a grass stalk the moment you asked it."

"I don't think Mr. Hague a man in letting me extend my hand for a friendly handshake, and while saying to him 'I'm glad to see you again,' striking me with full force and following it up with further blows while I was dazed and trembling. Had he first asked for some account of what ever had been done, simple and foolish as it was, and what he had not done, I am sure he never would have struck me at all, nor acted like the mad man he did."

"If I were his enemy and not his friend, as I still count myself, I could have him arraigned on a charge of assault and battery, I am afraid the affair will be out in the papers, but the less said about it the better and the sooner they will forget it."

## DEVOTED LIFE OF MR. J. D. COAN AND WIFE

After some months of feeble health Mr. J. D. Coan, of the Marvin community, passed away July the 4th in his 66th year. Mr. Coan was born in Union county and spent his entire life in his native county. He was a good citizen and will be missed in his community.

In early young manhood he married Miss Tirza Howard, daughter of Jacob Howard, Sr., of Sandy Ridge township. Both of them being very industrious they were prosperous and happy for a number of years, but some ten years ago Mrs. Coan's health failed, she becoming a helpless invalid from rheumatism to the present time, surviving her husband. During all these years of affliction their devotion to each other has been most beautiful, the long year of affliction seeming short because of the love they have had for each other. Mr. Coan never seemed to tire of this loving service and when his own health gave way regretted that he could serve her no longer.

In these times when divorces are frequent it is most refreshing to see a man who is willing to give his life for the one he loves.

The funeral was conducted at the Coan home by Rev. Mr. Houk of Pineville, pastor, assisted by Rev. R. J. McIlwaine of Monroe, and Rev. W. S. Hawiter of Pineville. The interment was in the cemetery at Marvin Methodist church of which he was a member. The deceased is survived by one brother, Mr. Thos. Coan of Waxhaw, and one sister, Mrs. J. W. Watson of Dallas, Tex., and a number of nieces and nephews.—M.

## Pleasant Grove News

Waxhaw, Rt. 4, July 10.—We thank The Journal for inviting Mr. J. A. Godfrey of Richmond county up to the camp meeting. Just about five weeks now, the beef, the mutton, and the chickens will be prepared, the smoke will rise from the tents on the old camp ground, and there we will gather and enjoy the association of friends we have perhaps not seen before in years. Oh, 'tis a great old time coming!

Mr. Raymon Austin reports that he had roasting ears for dinner July 4. Can any of you correspondents trot out anything to beat that?

Come on Hemby Bridge with your news. Don't let the Brief youth get ahead of you.

Miss Pauline Broom of Mineral Springs has been visiting Miss Mae Mullis.

Mrs. C. C. Austin has been visiting Mrs. W. H. Mullis.—Peggie.

Make good butter, the creaming must have good, clean cream and to make money from cream, the producer ought to try it on a year round basis instead of only in the summer, suggests one county agent with experience in the work.

## BUSTER WANTS TO KNOW ABOUT MOON

### If It's Good To Eat He Wants To Know It—Chain Letters and Superstitions

By Deane Ritch

Stouts, July 12.—Mr. Louis Conder of Camden, S. C., recently visited his uncle, Mr. J. F. Conder. Mrs. Joe Moser spent last Thursday with her aunt, Mrs. J. P. Ritch. "Neither have I ever had to be called," said the smart one when her mother told her that not since she could remember had she lain in bed in the morning until someone had to inform her of the lateness of the hour. "There is nothing compulsory about it," she opined.

Mrs. Bob Helms wishes to state that there will be a reunion held at her home on Sunday, July 23. The event celebrates her children's—Plummer and Blanche—birthdays. A cordial invitation is given to every one to come and spend the day.

Mr. Jim Ritch and Mr. Red Brown, civil engineers of Charlotte, spent last Sunday here in the former's home.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Edd Hargette is convalescing from his recent illness.

Miss Beulah Ritch is also improving.

There lives in this community a small boy who has many personal attractions. He is perhaps five years old and very plump. His Buster Brown hair is yellow while his eyes are dark brown. His skin is exceedingly fair with pink cheeks, and besides all these charms he has a very cunning personality. (Yes, if it must be told, he's my cousin.) One night he was sitting on the porch, chin in chubby fist, and with a most pensive and ruminating expression in his eyes. His thoughts seemed far away and fathomless. The moon seemed to be the object of his meditations. Finally he burst forth with this question: "Mama, is the moon good to eat?"

Mrs. J. P. Hargette spent last Friday with her aunt, Mrs. Ritch. It is astonishing the amount of superstition which exists in this modern age. It is almost unbelievable. The boll weevil is bad enough but it is not what I have reference to now. But I must tell here a new statement which was heard last week concerning the reason of the boll weevil's advent in this country. A nice looking man stood up and seriously, as well as solemnly laid all the blame on the preacher who preaches from the pulpit. Just how the preachers did this I was unable to learn. Now, ministers of the gospel, it seem that you will have something else to answer, for plenty of people are arguing against trying to fight them. To which dad splutters and expostulates—"Why are tater bugs fought, or mice, or—" and here he gets too full for words. I am almost of my subject, however, for I had a few words to say in regard to these obnoxious, endless chain prayers which have again come to life. Perhaps this action or custom has never died down, but I know there is a greater prevalence now than heretofore. I have received two during this week. Both tell of some horrible misfortune which is sure to befall me if I don't send the prayer to nine friends within nine days and on the tenth—but everyone is familiar with this I'm sure. Then there is the promise of great joy if this is done. To keep such a custom going in this age of enlightenment is ridiculous as well as sacrilegious. To overcredulous or superstitious people this prayer brings fear. They refuse to pass it by.

Mr. F. M. Yandle recently attended a birthday dinner which was given by his aunt, Mrs. Sallie Yandle of Charlotte, who celebrated his ninety-ninth birthday.

Now, I imagine that the gentleman from New York—of whom the eminent representative from Indian Trail made mention—is exulting. This man—it seems—stands up for Indian Trail, his native village, and her writers. It also seems (to take her word for it) that the gentleman in question made a statement to the fact that if I didn't desist from my continued calumniating and knocking the precious correspondent—whom he has known from childhood—that he would be compelled, since he felt duty-bound, to interfere and write a piece himself to the Journal concerning this matter. Moreover, my head has swelled none, although he did say that I surely did get her sometimes. The reason that she has heads and hats on the brain is that she has bobbed her hair. I wear mine bobbed. Remember th' ol' proverb, (or was it Shakespeare?) Imitation is the most sincere form of flattery. People tell her that she looks younger with her hair bobbed, and now instead of the know-it-all countenance which she has been assuming, she wears the baby stare which (she thinks) matches her short locks. I hope that she doesn't do worse and try to manufacture herself some dimples for accessories. I am sure that I am very thankful to her for the consideration which she makes and will go forth with her shining countenance and resolve to stir no more.

Mother and fathers need an cutting sometimes to see what other folks are doing. No better occasion is furnished than the Farmers' and Farm Women's Convention at the State College July 31, August 1 and 2. Mark these dates on your calendar.

(Continued on page four.)