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SPECULATION RIPE IN REGARD TO THE UNION COTTONCROP

Mr. Lathan Turns from Boll Weevil Insurance to Fear of Too Much Cotton

STILL CALLING FOR THE SERVICES OF TOM BROOM

By L. E. Huggins

If The Journal wants to start something interesting it might do well to inaugurate an estimating contest as to how many bales of cotton will be gathered in Union county from the 1922 crop, something like it conducted last year. It will be remembered that the estimates last year ran anywhere from 13,000 to 28,000 bales, and that between 25,000 and 26,000 were actually ginned from the 1922 crop.

Last year being the first year of bad infestation of the boll weevil, Union county citizens were naturally solicitous about the results, which were pleasantly disappointing. Since this is the third and supposedly the worst year of infestation in the county there is great anxiety among both farmers and business men as to the outcome, which now appears will prove to be another most pleasant and profitable disappointment.

During the early days of June, Mr. J. W. Lathan, who has a lot of fertilizer and farm supplies out on time, was wanting to buy boll weevil insurance, but a few weeks ago he had changed his tune to the extent that he was afraid the South would produce too much cotton. He thinks early poisoning had a great deal to do with retarding the ravages of the weevil. That seems to be the general consensus of opinion, but the theory held by a large percent of the people of the county is that the dry, hot summer has had a larger place in beating back the Hindenburg line of weevil infestation.

Crisis Reached
Many believe that the crisis is now being reached—that the last weeks of August and the first half of September will tell the tale. That is why I think a guessing contest at this stage of the game would prove so intensely interesting.

In traveling over the county, I find the people in much better spirits than prevailed last spring or even during the entire year of 1922. Corn is generally good but late cotton is small as a rule, but well fruited, although very heavy shedding is reported partly from boll weevil infestation and partly from unfavorable weather conditions.

Keeping At It
There appears to be a general feeling that late cultivation which will keep cotton growing and blooming, thereby providing young squares for the weevils to feed upon will protect the already set bolls from his onslaughts and thereby assure a reasonably good crop. Hence there is much August cultivation of cotton.

As to the price cotton will bring this fall there is about as much speculation as in regard to the size of the Union county crop. Some fear it will sell at unprofitable prices, while others believe the influence of the cooperative selling association will serve to stimulate the price. Mr. T. J. W. Broom, who recently resigned as farm demonstrator to take up the work as field agent for the association, says cotton farmers all over the South are joining the ranks of the co-operators in droves and he believes the orderly marketing throughout the year will hold enough cotton off the market this fall to cause what is sold to bring a fair price.

Broom in Demand
And while I am talking about Tom Broom, I cannot resist the temptation to tell what folks in general think of his resignation as farm demonstrator. To illustrate the general feeling let me tell what Dr. C. C. Weaver of Monroe said to Mr. Broom when he met him on the street a few days ago: "Why, Tom, I thought you were dead," said Dr. Weaver. "No sir, I am very much alive," was the reply. "But you are dead," Dr. Weaver insisted, "for no man ever had the nice things said about him while living that are being said about you!"

Last summer when a few fellows through selfish interests and some others because they had been misled were trying to have Tom Broom's office abolished, I remarked that they were "playing with fire," because I realized that Tom Broom was in demand. There were other and more remunerative jobs waiting for him. Since that time he has been offered \$3000 a year to take the office of farm demonstrator in an adjoining county, but the cotton association, realizing his ability and his sincerity, has almost drafted him into service. Now practically everybody realizes his worth and they are anxious for him to reconsider and retain his job as farm demonstrator for Union county.

Raleigh Warehouse Completed
Raleigh, August 21.—N. E. Edgerston announces the completion of the Raleigh Bonded Warehouse that is to be used by the North Carolina Cotton Growers Cooperative Association for storage of cotton the present season. This is one of the most modern storage warehouses in the State.

A fussy wife says that the most annoying thing next to a man in the house is a...

TWO KILLED WHEN BIG AIRPLANE CRASHES DOWN

Fayetteville, Aug. 20.—Alfred B. DeMesquita, publisher of The Fayetteville Observer and The Durham Sun, and Sergeant Edward A. Reece, of New York City, were instantly killed in the fall of a privately owned plane at Pope Field, for Bragg, this afternoon. The accident occurred while Sergeant Reece was piloting the plane outside of duty hours with Mr. DeMesquita as a passenger. So far as known there were no eye witnesses to the fall of the ship, and nothing whatever is known as to the cause of the accident. The plane is supposed to have reached an altitude of about 1,000 feet.

Wrecked Plane Burns
The plane burst into flames as it crashed to the ground, and both occupants were dead when taken from the wreckage. The plane in which they were making the flight was the property of Herbert Lutterloh, of this city. It is known that Mr. DeMesquita contemplated the purchase of a airplane and it is supposed that he was making a trial flight with this end in view. Sergeant Reece, while stationed in Texas, took a pilot's course, but it was stated at Pope Field headquarters tonight that he did not finish the course. He had frequently piloted commercial planes outside of duty hours.

The plane, which was said to have been privately owned, was being utilized for the purpose of giving DeMesquita lessons in flying. It was not known at the field which of the men was driving the plane when the accident occurred. It went into a nose dive soon after leaving the ground. Mr. DeMesquita was the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. DeMesquita, of 600 West 113th street, New York City. He came to Fayetteville early in the present year, when he purchased The Observer, and had made his home here until a month ago, when the company which he represented acquired the Durham Sun, since which time he had divided his time between the two cities. Mr. DeMesquita was well liked in Fayetteville and the news of his tragic death has cast a pall of sorrow over the city.

Body Is Sent Home
Generous and impulsive by nature, he made friends readily by his fine personality. He was a fearless newspaper man and a business man of sound judgment. Mr. DeMesquita was formerly connected with the advertising department of the New York American, Rochester American and other large papers.

The body was shipped to his home in New York tonight.

Sergeant Reece's home was also in New York, where his mother, Mrs. Carrie Reece, resides. His body will be shipped to New York tomorrow.

An investigating board of officers will be appointed immediately by General A. J. Bowley, post commander, and a thorough investigation will be made of the tragedy.

No edition of The Observer and The Durham Sun will be published tomorrow in respect to Mr. DeMesquita's death.

GOVERNOR IS AGAIN HELD FOR SPEEDING

Hillsboro, Aug. 19.—Gov. Cameron Morrison was arrested here today by Chief of Police Floyd on a charge of speeding, this being the governor's second arrest for such an offense this summer.

Governor Morrison was peevish by the arrest and declared that he would fight the case when it comes up for trial. After venting his wrath at being caught by the law he gave bond and left town.

A red Buick driven by J. M. Simmons was implicated in the governor's latest arrest. Mr. Simmons was leading the governor and his Cadillac as they approached this place and as they crossed the bridge into town the governor tried to pass the Buick.

As they swung into Churton street both stepped on the gas and it is charged were traveling at a rapid pace when hailed by the officer. Mr. Simmons was first arrested and upon his protest that the man behind him was equally guilty that car was stopped and found to be that of the governor.

Family Reunion of Mr. Baker
Trinity, Aug. 19.—We are having a great many birthdays, family reunions and surprise dinners down here, notably one given by Mr. and Mrs. George Baker on the 11th. There was a large crowd there and Mr. and Mrs. Baker were very happy and affable, and made everybody feel at home. People were there from Lancaster, S. C., and all over the county. There were at least 400 present, and all enjoyed the day in fine style.

Mr. Baker expects to have a reunion every year. This is the third one he has had.

Mr. Jas. C. Broom, his daughter, and three sons had their string band there and rendered some very fine music to the pleasure of us all. They are born musicians.

There was an improvised table pulled up 80 feet long and it was literally covered with good things that expert cooks could make. We all enjoyed that dinner to the fullest extent.

We are having four protracted meetings within three miles of us, two Baptist, one Methodist, and one Presbyterian. Fine preaching at all of them and large crowds attend.

Rains fine; crops good as I ever saw. More this next time.—J. C. L.

ANSON COUNTY CLUB BOYS AND GIRLS ARE CAMPING AT LAKE TONAWANDA

Encampment a School Mingled With Laughter and Play—Addresses to Be Delivered by T. J. W. Broom, J. W. Cameron and W. W. Shay—Regular Camp Rules Being Observed.

About sixty of Mrs. Rosiland A. Redfearn's club boys and girls from Anson county, under the chaperonage of farm demonstrator J. W. Cameron, Mrs. Redfearn and Miss Mary Robinson, public welfare officer of Anson county, arrived here yesterday morning for a three days' encampment at Lake Tonawanda.

The encampment is more than a picnic for the club boys and girls—it is in reality a schooling mingled with play. Mr. Cameron states that the club had considered making the encampment at Lakeview in Moore county, but he was in Monroe a few days ago and after investigation learned that the accommodations at Tonawanda excel those at Lakeview and they at once decided to camp here.

Mrs. Redfearn bears the distinction of being one of the very best club workers in North Carolina, and the program outlined for the three days' encampment at Lake Tonawanda can but prove beneficial to these bright farm youngsters who are to come under the instructions of Mr. Cameron and Mrs. Redfearn in the capacity of students.

A Varied Program
Regular camp rules are to be observed and singing, stunts, talks,

BANDITS HOLD UP WHOLE HOTEL AND LOOT 175 GUESTS

Detroit, Aug. 19.—Seven gunmen early today held up the Allendale inn at Warren and Snyder streets, lined up about 175 persons at the inn, and obtained money and jewelry valued at several thousand dollars.

Four persons, including one woman, were shot and seriously injured. One of the injured persons was said to be George D. Wilson, vice president of the Wilson Body company.

The gunmen escaped in an automobile. A short time later an automobile containing seven men, believed to be the same ones who held up the inn, was seen in Monroe about 40 miles southwest of here. The night policeman in Monroe approached the automobile and one of the persons in the machine shot and killed him.

Two of the gunmen stayed outside the roadhouse while three entered from the front door and two from the back. As soon as the men went inside the door they all began firing through the crowded dance hall. Women screamed and fainted. The bandits lined the waiters up first. One man guarded the waiters, two went from table to table through the crowd.

All Heavily Armed
One bandit guarded the front door, while another guarded the rear. All of the men inside the roadhouse were heavily armed and those on guard showed two guns. They stripped jewelry from the women and money from the pockets of the men. In their haste the gunmen searching the guests tore diamonds from rings and stick pins with their teeth.

Whether an argument at the roadhouse between two women diners that preceded the entrance of the gunman was a part of the held-up plan is being investigated by police. Just before the bandits appeared, a woman diner rushed onto the dance floor and began a heated argument with a woman dancer, whom she accused of paying too much attention to her escort.

Women Diners Argue
At the height of the argument, when the attention of the patrons was centered on the two women, the bandits entered. A volley of shots were fired into the ceiling announcing the presence of the robbers. Then under cover of pistols one man went to the cash register and emptied it.

All of the men were heavily armed and a boy, said to have been not more than 19 years old, brandished two revolvers over the crowd while his companions worked. "Keep 'em up," he called over and over in a sing song tone, firing occasionally when any of the guests spoke or moved.

At one table a bandit attempted to wrest a ring from a woman's finger. The ring stuck and he pulled the diamond from the setting with his teeth. The woman fainted.

One guest offered to release the clasp holding a diamond pin. "I have not got time," snapped the gunman, as he jerked the pin loose with his teeth and brandished a pistol in his right hand. After the bandits departed more than a dozen men guests had torn shirt fronts showing where diamond pins had been jerked from them.

All of the robbers carried a pistol in each hand when they entered, according to those in the roadhouse, and one carried two pistols in his right hand while he searched the guests.

Notice to School Committeemen
The township tax books are now ready for committeemen to make special school tax lists. This must be done during the month of August.—M. C. Long, Register of Deeds.

The easiest way to flatter a girl is to congratulate her upon her prospective engagement.

BIG UNION MEETING NEAR TINDLE PLACE

Monroe, Rt. 5, Aug. 20.—The brush arbor meeting which was mentioned some time ago in this correspondence will start the first Sunday in September. The arbor will be located near the Tindle place, between Mr. W. R. McCorkle's and the Totten farm, and Rev. J. D. Moore of Charlotte will do the preaching. Corinth and Oak Grove Baptist churches, and Hebron Methodist church, will unite in the meeting. Mr. G. W. Moser of the Sandy Ridge community will lead the singing. Everybody is invited to join the good people of these three churches and help make this one of the biggest and best meetings ever held in Union county. Be out the first day to learn how and why the meeting is to be run.

Rev. D. F. Helms of Unionville concluded his meeting at Corinth Thursday night. He is a fine preacher and a good revivalist, and preached the gospel in its purity and power. There were three accessions by faith and two by letter.

Mr. J. B. Price has the contract for covering and painting Corinth school house.

Mr. W. F. Helms and Mrs. Pearl Carpenter of Peachland came up to visit relatives and attend the meeting at Corinth.

Mr. W. E. Helms had a good milk cow to die Thursday night, a great loss to him, as it was his only milk cow.

Your correspondent and several of the members of Corinth went up to Benton's Cross Roads Sunday to hear their former and beloved pastor, Rev. R. M. Haigler preach. He preached two fine sermons to large and attentive congregations. The writer thinks that Benton's Cross Roads has one of the best choirs in the county.

Crops are fine and if we have a few more showers the people of this community will make plenty of corn to do them. Don't hear much about the boll weevil now through the paper. Maybe the correspondents are tired of writing about it.

Meetings and Singings in Goose Creek

Indian Trail, Rt. 1, Aug. 20.—Fifteen of Ebenezer's boys and girls took Mr. D. L. Furr's truck and went to Oak Grove Wednesday, along with four passenger cars full, and gave a singing, and certainly had a nice time of it.

Miss Hazel Furr of Monroe has been visiting Miss Callie Price of Monroe.

Rev. A. B. Haywood will preach at Zion on Sunday at eleven o'clock, Sunday school at ten.

Meetings began at Benton's Cross Roads and Union Grove on the 19th. Rev. Dan Howell of Peachland is teaching a singing school at Ebenezer. The choir of this church will go to Peachland Sunday to sing in one of the churches there.

Mr. H. E. Rowell has completed his gin house and installed three gins and a revolving double bale press.

Messrs. Perry Price, W. L. Price, John Rowell, Lonnie Price and Milas Helms spent Friday in Charlotte.

Mr. Clayton Williams, who is working in Charlotte, is at home on a vacation.

DENTAL CLINIC FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN

Union county is in order for dental service this year for public school children and arrangements for the clinic have been completed, the date of which will be announced later.

The State Board of Health in apportioning money for this work, used a per capita basis on the total average daily attendance of compulsory school age as determined by the North Carolina Board of Education for the years 1921 and 1922. On this basis a sum of \$1008.99 is available for Union county and the proposition of supplementing this amount was submitted by Miss Rose Ehrenfeld, District Health Director of the State Board of Health to the Board of County Commissioners at their regular meeting August 6th. The Board of County Commissioners accepted the proposition and will supplement the amount available with an appropriation of \$200.00 making a budget of \$1208.99 which will supply a full time dentist for a period of four months; whose work will be confined to public school children under 14 years of age.

In 1919 there were 327 public school children and in 1921, 295 public school children treated at no expense to the county. This year's budget as above provided covers salary, portable equipment, and supplies in the county and gives free dental attention to a large number of children. The schedule for this work will be published later.

Cooperative Picnic
Raleigh, August 21.—Governor Thomas G. McLeod of South Carolina, an ardent advocate of Cooperative Marketing, and General Manager U. B. Blacklock of the Cotton Growers Association will be the speakers at the monster picnic of four adjacent counties to be held at Jackson August 22.

Big Picnic
Raleigh, August 21.—Reports received at the offices of the North Carolina Cotton Growers Cooperative Association indicate a record-breaking attendance of Lenoir and Green "crops" at a big picnic to be held August 24. Congressman H. S. Ward is to be one of the speakers.

Get behind a good movement and push so hard that you can't kick.

DR. BELK'S SUNDAY SERMON HEARD BY A VERY BIG CROWD

Making Preparations to Celebrate 100 Years of Camp Meeting in 1930

A CLEAN HEART AND A PURPOSE IN LIFE

By Mrs. Knox Wolfe Hargett

The good editor of The Journal and his fine wife remembered us graciously on last Sabbath morning by assigning us a seat in their nice car to attend the campmeeting at Pleasant Grove. Providence looked down in smiling compassion and remembered the prayers of the old fathers of this once happy camping ground and sent nice rains the week before which laid the dust. Then on that morning this Devine Hand sent cooling clouds to o'er shadow the sun's hot rays, and like a canopy for the entire day these clouds hung mercifully, without any rain.

This was the fifth or sixth trip for us to this place and I think the crowd perhaps excelled in numbers more than any I had ever seen. I know very little about the reminiscences of this famous ground. My father was one of the originators of it. I know, back in 1830. He was just thirty years old then, having been born in 1800. But he often went back to camp there, from Mecklenburg county for many years after moving away, which showed how much the family enjoyed the meetings. We remember the text of only one minister whom we had the pleasure of hearing in the past here. That was a sermon preached by a beloved presiding elder, of thirty years ago, Rev. W. S. Black. His text was about Christ calling St. Paul on his way to Damascus. "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?" and he said "Who art thou Lord?" And the Lord said, "I am Jesus whom thou persecutest."

Dr. Black was a fine orator, and deep theologian, and the memory of that sermon and his face in the pulpit came vividly back to us, as we sat again under the spreading arbor. A face that has long since disappeared from earth. "The wind passeth over it, and it is gone, and the place thereof shall know it no more."

This day we went out to hear Dr. Sam R. Belk, a native of Union and very much beloved by his former companions. Mrs. Stiedly was there, and her presence added much to the occasion. She lifted her hands, and the choir, composed of most any and everybody who could sing at all, rose and sang "What a friend we have in Jesus." Then Dr. Belk launched out into a plea to continue the meetings at this old place; and he hoped to be living in 1930 and have a big centennial celebration out there.

They should perpetuate and save the place by trimming and doctoring the elegant oaks that surround the place, and cement and enlarge the spring. The arbor had already been substantially covered, and now money was needed for incidentals. He hoped a good sum would be received, by every one doing his best, and spoke of the faithful, how he would be blessed, and receive the reward in the end of "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." Here he told of a Jewish Rabbi, who was wanting money raised for his synagogue, and every one responded but three. Finally the collector went back to these to plead with them one fainted, and the other two carried him out, so they got out of giving anything.

This reminds us of a story we once read. A Methodist minister started a church in a young western town, but for want of pecuniary support was soon obliged to abandon it. His farewell sermon to the lukewarm brethren was characterized by more heat than elegance. He ended thus: "At the last day the Lord will say to St. Peter, 'Where is your flock?' St. Peter will answer 'Here, Lord.' But when He asks me 'Where are your sheep?' how will you feel when I am compelled to reply 'Lord, I haven't any; mine were all hogs.'"

Along the sounds and sands on the North State coasts the early sitters, we are told, were too poor to pay a parson a salary sufficient to keep him, and the church too. It is said that the dignity of the church and steeple showed dire neglect. So this bit of doggerel was written by an irreverent young wag on the door: "A half-built church And a tumble down steeple A herring-fishing parson And a d— set of people."

We were at a somewhat disadvantage in hearing all of the ministers words—the crowd was dense, and breaking benches were resounding around us but we caught part of an incident that Dr. Belk was relating, which brought forth much laughter. As we understood it, he told of a stranger coming to Atlanta, and he inquired of a casual passer by, "Where are all the churches of the city; can you tell me?" "Yes," said the person, "I can tell you, but I don't know whether you will find them or not—The Baptist church is down by the river; The Presbyterian is down by the cold storage, and the Methodist is down by the gas house." Dr. Belk said he was being booked for another camp meeting, but he objected; and said that the people of Union, N. C., were his people, his flesh and blood—and that he was surely coming back to be with them.

(Continued on page four.)