New York Letter

by Lucy Jeanne Price

NEW YORK, Mar. 23. — Perhaps it is because he's given up hopes of doing much more in the way of uplifting human beings. Or perhaps it's because he doesn't like to see the pups and kittens going so care-freely through their days. Anyway, Royal Dixon, of this city, has started out to establish a church for animals! The reason he himself gives is that a shining figure came out of a pink cloud in his study one evening and pointed to blue letters which said, as plainly as could be, "Form an animal church." It was a combination not to be resisted, naturally; so Mr. Dixon gathered together a little group of serious thinkers the other Sunday and The First Church for Animals Rights was put under way. The object is to introduce sweetness and light and general uplift into the lives of animals and thereby give them a realization that they have consciences and must act in accordance with them. Mr. Dixon pointed out that there is no reason for man to assume for himself alone all the joys and pricks of conscience and soul. There is talk of a petition to Mr. Dixon asking that the first undertaking be the teaching of fleas and mosquitos the principle of vegetarianism.

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It's all very well not to have faint heart and to try,try, again, and the other maxims of copybooks and love poets. But Miss Jeanne B. Boyce insist that twelve hour shifts on the part of an admirer overreach themselves. Especially when they are spent on the coping of the loved one's window. So she had Louis E. Brown, the most tireless swain on record, snatched from his wooing balcony, her windowsill, and to jail. Miss Joyce lives on the ground floor, which made the window fairly safe, except for the police. And Louis was wont to stand outside her apartment through the rain and the hours, opening her window occasionally to plead his suit. She, unromantically, at last appealed to the policeman on the beat. But Louis' last words as he entered the jail were to the effect that not even a prison term could still his fluttering heart.

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For the first time in its cons of history. China is to be submitted to an industrial survey. And the survey is to be made by a woman! That certainly ought to make a ripple if not mark an epoch in the Orient. The work will be done under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A., which persuaded Miss Agatha Harrison, of the University of London, to leave the academic work and delve into the factories and rice-fields of China for them. Miss Harrison reached New York City the other day on a journey of absorbing American methods of doing such things, and the ideas of the American workers. She is an exceedingly important person in her field, having established a reputation as the head of the Department of Social Service and Administration for her university, and also as organizer of the Welfare Workers' Institute of England. She obtained a two-years leave of absence for this work in China. A Chinaman in London told the Y. W. board in Shanghai that Miss Harrison was the one woman exactly adapted to the work they wanted done and the task of persuading her to undertake it was begun immediately. She will sail for China late next month.

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This is not such a materialist, gold-digging, part of the world, after all. In one day last week, two of the city's suburbanites indicated that. The Rev. Otho F. Bartholow, pastor of the First M. E. Church in Mount Vernon, refused a $1,000 increase in salary which he had just been voted. He has been pastor for sixteen years and says he has been getting along very comfortably and sees no reason for changing his manner of living. On the same day William C. Baker, Gardens, Long Island, distributed $40,000 among his four children. He is only 67 years old and says he expects to live a good many years yet. "But I have enough left to get through on and I want to see my children enjoy themselves while I'm alive," he said.

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The production of "The Hero," which opened the other day, brings forward a new American playwright of great promise, Gilbert Emery. He has shown a remarkable skill at characterization and analysis, and has at the same time, prevented the play from becoming a clinic of that sort of thing; It is the story of two brothers, the fascinating, irresponsible prodigal and the slow, plodding, unpicturesque worker. Grant Mitchell is playing Andrew, the plodder, and Robert Ames gives a scintillating performance as Oswald, the worthless "hero," for a hero he manages to remain in the eyes of the public, even to the end.

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One wouldn't think, offhand, of gloves as being a subject for intense controversy. But such they seem to have become among a considerable portion of Manhattan's population. I'm speaking now of women. Society and near society has been, and still is, all stirred up over the question of whether or not one must wear gloves throughout an evening or thrust them carelessly onto the floor. Even the Vanderbilt family itself is split on this serious matter. Mrs. Hamilton M. K. Twombley, one of the most exclusive of the Vanderbilts, never bares her fair arms in public, while Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, another Vanderbilt, rarely bothers with gloves. Other equally formidable names can be quoted on either side. But the person who has created the most of a sensation is Mrs. John Barrymore, the ex-Mrs. Leonard Thomas, who has started the fad of wearing short gloves with short sleeves! That is quite enough to give any of us a shock.

Uncle Walt's Story

BAD HABITS

"YOU would be a much more agreeable man," observed the professor, "if you would abandon the disgusting tobacco habit. Your aroma taints the breeze to such an extent that I know you are coming before I can see you."

"I'm glad to hear that," said the low-browed man. "Some people go to great expense engaging advance agents, but I never believed in useless extravagance. If a ten cent package of tobacco will do as good service as a high salaried advance agent, I'd be foolish to keep the ten cents.

"People are always asking me why I don't quit tobacco, and I've always noticed that the people who regard my little innocent habit with disgust, have worse ones of their own. Why don't you quit wearing sidewhiskers, when you must know that they jar the nerves of the fastidious, and make you look like something that should be in a museum? What sense is there in wearing sideboards? I'd be the last to speak slightingly of an infirmity or deformity. If you had a game leg or wry neck, my heart would be full of sympathy for you. Such afflictions should not be mocked or held up to scorn by any man; but nobody needs to wear sidewhiskers. It's something that can easily be helped. You shouldn't make caustic remarks about the tobacco habit until you have had those fire escapes removed.

"Old Doolittle asks me about three times a week what pleasure I find in using tobacco. I have explained the matter to him repeatedly, but nothing I say seems to make any impression on him. He clings to the belief that smoking is on a level with robbing a church or defrauding a widow.

"He doesn't use tobacco, but he has about every other bad habit you can think of. When it comes to spoiling the truth he could give cards and spades to the whole Ananias family. I try to be reasonably truthful. I never spring a fish story unless it will serve a good purpose. But Doolittle will go to all sorts of trouble to hand you a falsehood. If he says he has the toothache, you may rest assured it's a sprained ankle that's bothering him. I contend that it's worse to sit on the truth and hold it down than it is to load a good old briar and blow out a few reams of smoke.

"Aunt Julia is always lecturing me about the tobacco habit. I have said it a hundred times, and I say it again, that my aunt is all wool and a yard wide, and you would travel far before finding a better female, but if you think she has no bad habits you have another guess coming. Two or three years ago she read some English society novels. Those stories are full of tea parties. A man reading them would think the Britishers spent all their time at tea fights.

"Aunt Julia thinks that anything British is entirely proper, and she got the idea that you can't be fashionable unless you consume a certain amount of tea. So she blew herself for the herb, and began drinking it. At first she said it tasted like colic medicine, but she persevered, and now she's the champion middle weight tea drinker of this burg. I won't say anything about the money it costs. She insists upon having imported tea, and won't be satisfied with any home grown substitutes, although sage tea is far better and costs next to nothing.

"She gets on a tea jag every time she has company, and then for two or three days she has a hangover, and her nerves are a sight to be seen, and I just wish you had to live in the same house with her at such times. Then you would be willing to admit that there are worse things than smoking."

"Talking, for instance," sighed the professor.

Virgin Islands Export Sugar.

The most important agriculture in the Virgin islands is sugar, of which approximately ten thousand tons was exported in 1919. In 1919 the government succeeded in opening the Porto Rican market to cattle from the islands. About $30,000 worth of cattle were exported, and it is thought that the cattle-raising industry will eventually become an important one. Exportation of cattle to Porto Rico formerly was prohibited on the ground that the Virgin islands were in the tick-infested area.

Many Times.

Young Col. Theodore Roosevelt was taken to task at a dinner in Albany, by a young matron.

"I should have thought," she said, reproachfully, "that you'd have stuck to the army, colonel."

"But politics is so much more exciting," the young legislator retorted.

"Politics more exciting than war?"

"Yes, indeed," said Colonel Roosevelt. "In war, you see, you can be killed only once, but think how many times you can be killed in politics!"

The only effective way to reach the people of Gaston county is through the advertising columns of The Gazette

YOUNG WOMAN ORDERED TO LEAVE YORKVILLE

Venie Brown Who Lives Some Times in and Near Gastonia Gets Into Trouble In South Carolina Town.

Yorkville Enquirer.

Giving her name as [illegible] Brown, a young white woman apparently [illegible] years of age, was fined and given [illegible] yesterday morning after she had pleaded guilty before Mayor [illegible] on a charge of [illegible] The [illegible] woman, who [illegible] living part of the time [illegible] Yorkville and part of the time [illegible] stated at police [illegible] at the home of [illegible] service driver and [illegible] charge of [illegible] to find [illegible] was arrested [illegible] mish [illegible] up [illegible] than appear to [illegible] morning. The Brown [illegible] paused by a female [illegible] was also revoked.

BABY HAS HIS AND HER DAY IN PALM BEACH.

A big baby parade was one of the features of the annual Seminole Sun Dance at Palm Beach, Fla., recently.

[illegible] story to the mayor yesterday morning. She admitted that she was a prostitute and declared that other women besides herself had been in Roddey's house from time to time for immoral purposes. Roddey, she said, carried her out to his automobile Saturday with an understanding whereby he was to receive half the proceeds of her shame, but the money she earned was kept by Roddey who did not divide. "He took me out to make money out of me," she told the mayor. The woman was dressed in a purple silk dress with brown silk stockings, told her story to the mayor without [illegible] of shame or concern, [illegible] hard, [illegible] expression of her [illegible] Through the thin, [illegible] of her right limb [illegible] She was apparently [illegible] the mayor announced [illegible] to release her on condition [illegible] time. Af[illegible] came up town and [illegible] purchases left for [illegible] The two Roddeys who [illegible] were [illegible] morning. The Roddeys [illegible] to pay fines of $100 each. Their [illegible] was also revoked.

NATIONAL FEDERATED MUSIC CLUB PRIZES AWARDED.

(By The Associated Press.)

COLUMBUS, O., Mar. 24. — All but one of the prizes in the seventh biennial prize competition for American composers of the National Federation of Music Clubs, have been awarded, it was announced here today by Mrs. Ella May Smith of this city, chairman of the American Music Section of the national committee, who made known for the first time the names of prize winners.

The grand prize of $5,000 was won by Pauline Arnoux McArthur of New York, and Henri Pierre Roche, New York, for a setting of the "Apocalypse," an oratorio. The prize was offered by the National Federation of Music Clubs.

Cello solo prize of $100 was won by Lloyd Lear of Kalamazoo, Mich. The title of his work is "Nocturne." The prize was offered by the St. Cecilia Society of Grand Rapids, Mich., as a memorial to Mrs. Charles B. Kelsey, a former president of the national federation and of the St. Cecilia Society.

Violin solo prize was won by Irene Berge of New York, with a composition entitled "Romantic Andante." The Musicians Club of Women of Chicago gave the award. Alexander McFadden of Milwaukee, Wis., was given honorable mention.

William Middelschulte of Evanston, Ill., was awarded first honors in the organ solo class, with a work entitled "Chromatic Fantasie and Fugue." Honorable mention was accorded "Ecstasy", by William Webbe of Summit, New Jersey. The St. Cecilia Society of Grand Rapids offered this prize also.

Mrs. Bessie M. Whiteley of Brooklyn, N. Y., won first honor in the competition for a song, with "The Shadders," a poem by Frank R. Stanton. This prize was offered by Mrs. J. R. Custer, of Chicago, in perpetuity, the conditions being that the composition must be written by a woman and also a member of the National Federation.

Honorable mention was accorded Mrs. Gladys Petit Bamstedt of Columbus for her song "Such a Starved Bank of Moss," a poem by Robert Browning.

Each of the prizes was $100.

No award was made in the "chorus for untrained children' voices" competition, for which a prize of $100 had been offered by Mrs. Frances Elliott Clark of Philadelphia, who will continue the prize for the next competition in 1922.

The competition opened October 1920, and no manuscripts were accepted after December of that year. Since that time, the judges have been going over the offerings.

The Stags will call their joint meeting one day next week. Get your application; let's run the class up to 100.

H. Schneider

Pre-Easter Bargains

of Dresses for Women and Misses.'

Prices: $14.95, $16.50, $22.50, $27.50 and up to $37.50

Beautiful Taffetas, Satins and Crepe de Chine colors embrace almost every shade; made in the smartest new effects, pleated styles; some are trimmed with colored beads, braids and silk embroideries, georgette or satin collars and georgette sleeves or sleeves of soft materials, full gathered skirts and tunic effects. Colors, Copenhagen, Green, Taupe, Wine, Brown and Tan.

WOMEN'S COATS

Prices: $12.95, $13.95, $15.50, $16.95 and up to $22.50

The quality of the materials and the strikingness of the styles that appeals to the woman who appreciates fine garments.

H. Schneider

MONEY BACK DAYS

Money Back Plan

On the sleeves of all Men's Suits will be pinned a sealed envelope containing a check on which will be written the amount of cash to be refunded on the purchase of each Suit, this envelope to be opened only after purchase of the Suit. There will be total refunds on a number of these Suits. Some will have a half refund while others will have a quarter refund. There will be at least $1.00 refund on every Suit, so when you see the price tags you will know that you will have at least $1.00 refund, with a chance of getting a Suit free.

This offer is made in addition to our already greatly reduced Close Out Sale Price. Nothing has been marked up for the purpose of marking down.

$25.00 Values—Lot A $10.95
$35.00 Values—Lot B $16.95
$50.00 Values—Lot C $22.95
$60.00 Values—Lot D $26.95

Come let us give you a suit or help pay for one.

Friday, March 25

Saturday, March 26

Your money back on all Men's Suits purchased during our MONEY BACK SALE. It is a most sensational way of selling suits but we are determined to close them out therefore we have resorted to this drastic measure.

FROHMANS BARGAIN SHOP
GASTONIA, N. C.

The Last and Final
GRAB BOX SALE
SATURDAY,
March 26, 10 A. M.

Starting promptly at 10 A. M., Saturday, March 26th, we will place on sale several hundred boxes of our best Merchandise from all departments of our store, which are to be sold blind at the nominal price of 25c. You will find in this large lot of boxes, Shoes, Dry Goods, Skirts, Waists, Shirts, Hose, Hats, Notions and Furnishings; in fact, everything you can conceive of, which has been picked at random from our immense stock in order to show you what real bargains are. You may draw things you cannot use personally, but remember, there is someone you know who can and would be glad to have them. So, don't throw them away. Change with your neighbor. We don't care.

We are going to make the balance of this Closing Out Sale a real revelation in modern selling, and in order to create your friendly interest, we are offering this landslide of bargains by way of diversion. It will be funny, too. Some crusty old bachelor may draw a corset, or some sedate maiden lady may draw a pair of suspenders or baby's shoes. During this Great Box Sale there will be no refunds, exchanges or credit. Your money's worth in every box. Some will contain as much as $5.00 to $10.00 worth of Merchandise. Nothing but usable Merchandise will be used. Remember the Grab Box Sale starts Saturday at 10 A. M., and THE PRICE IS 25c A GRAB