

THE MONROE JOURNAL

Published Each Tuesday and Friday.

JOHN BEASLEY, Editor.

\$2.00 a Year, Cash in Advance.

Founded in 1834 by the present owners and publishers, G. M. and R. F. Beasley.

The Journal Building, corner of Jefferson and Beasley Streets.

Telephone No. 19.

A notice to discontinue The Journal is unnecessary, as we understand that you do not want the paper when you do not renew your subscription.

TUESDAY, JUNE 22, 1920.

THIS COUNTY AND MR. BROCK

That political "trades" generally react unfavorably one way or the other is demonstrated in the case of Mr. Brock, the clever survivor of this district. In 1916, when Mr. Robinson was a candidate for Congress to succeed Mr. Page, his supporters won him the suffrage of this county by the promise of Union county's aid for a Union county candidate in the future. Naturally when reports of Mr. Robinson's contemplated resignation began to reach Monroe, his local friends confidently looked for a redemption of Union county's pledge, which was implied, if not expressed. Instead, Mr. Brock announced his candidacy for the honor, which by all rights of the game, belonged to this county. After Mr. Yarr's elimination from the race, a decided hostility against Mr. Brock, not for personal reasons, but because of the 1916 pledge, was discernible. Warm friends of Mr. Brock here who really wanted him to have the nomination despite the promises made in the campaign four years ago, tried in vain to stem the tide of support that was drifting Hammer-ward. Mr. Brock was acquiescent with the situation, and his withdrawal from the race followed.

Mr. Brock is said to be charmed over our attitude. He made no promises in 1916, or could he understand the logic of the situation which probably deprived him of a seat in Congress. We make haste, however, to assure him that had not the "bunker" of the Robinson campaign been used against him, and had he remained in the second race, he would have received a large majority in this neck of woods. Mr. Brock is a likeable young man, and there are hundreds who would deem it a pleasure to assist in furthering his personal ambitions at a more appropriate time. So he must not become too embittered against the largest Democratic county in the district, a county which hasn't had the honor of sending a active son to Congress since it was incorporated in the seventh district, and probably never will judge from the failure of our past attempts.

A GOOD FELLOW, BUT—

Some people, mistaking the complimentary references to John Parker for assurances of support, are under the impression that the Journal favors the Monroe man for the high position to which he aspires. This impression is decidedly erroneous. Mr. Parker is one of Union county's leading citizens, and so far as ability is concerned, is of gubernatorial timber, but his faith is the opposite to that which this paper has consistently adhered to since its establishment. The most prominent, and the most influential Democrats in the county willingly certify to Mr. Parker's high moral character, and his ability; but few, if any of the class we have mentioned, go any further. This is the way The Journal feels towards our distinguished young fellow-citizen.

A FORCE TO RECKON WITH

Opposition to the soldier relief bill cost John H. Small his seat in Congress, if we can believe the claims of the ex-service men of his district. The minute the soldier leaders of the district learned that he was opposed to adjusted compensation, or a "bonus," as Wall Street persists in calling the measure, they set in motion the machinery which brought about his defeat. Regardless of one's opinion of the measure, this result of the primary shows that the ex-service men are a force to reckon with. When Washington learns of the facts in the fight, possibly the learned Senators will be disposed to give the demands of the soldiers more consideration.

COL. MEERKINS LANDS

Col. I. M. Meekins, of Elizabeth City, stands at the head of the Republican line in this state. According to the Independent, of the Col's home town, he was one of the original Harding men, and was present at that conference held in New York several months ago by Republican leaders, which decided the nominee. Most of the other Republicans in this state, as usual, were late in jumping on the band wagon.

Public Speaking.

Major W. C. Heath will speak at Sandy Ridge school house next Saturday night, June 26th, at eight o'clock. Let everybody hear him.

CYCLONE MADE NOISE LIKE THE THUNDER OF CANNONS

Growing Crops, Trees and Litter

Lifted Bodily and Carried for a Distance — It is a Wonder That Several Did Not Lose Their Lives.

Waxhaw, R. F. D. No. 1, June 20.—The farmers have enjoyed excellent weather conditions since the opening up of farm work and crops, at this time, are in the finest shape that it is possible to get them in. The plants are probably a little off in size for this date owing to the extremely late start, but they are doing their best in making growth and are healthy and promising; the gentle rains have fallen just right for us and up to date no one has had reason to complain, either because of too much or little rain. The weather has been extremely hot part of the season but all cotton growers know the proper medicine for cotton is "siccant," and none raise a kick on such, unless it be a tolow who does not like to be in it.

Some one asked some time ago, "What's the matter, Novus Homo? Have you quit writing for The Journal?" No, "we ain't quit!" We have been in the same condition of the fellow who had gone to a summer resort to enjoy a vacation. His letters were not coming in fast enough to please a certain party back home and some complaint was registered against his postage. As an answer to the complaint he sent a post card with a picture of himself standing in the middle of his bed with a "nightie" on fighting mosquitoes, that looked to be as large as horse flies, with his slipper, underneath the picture was neatly printed, "Too busy to write." It wasn't mosquitoes in my case, but it was something that kept me as busy as a bee in a tin bucket trying to get out. If you want to know what it is, I'll tell you this much; I am buying corn to feed two mules on this summer and I'll be engaged if I want to do it any more, so I've been at work.

The new church at Rehobeth has been opened for use and the congregation are proud of the privilege of so much better accommodations than has been afforded them since the burning of their house of worship two years ago. The Health Memorial is not quite ready for use yet. The busy season in the fields has held up the work temporarily. We understand the building is ready for the brick vendor and that water has been obtained on the grounds by sinking a well and that completion may be looked for soon.

Since writing the above the writer has had an experience that seldom comes to one in this country. We stood on the front porch of our home and witnessed the antics of a severe cyclone doing its devastating work about two miles north of us. About one thirty o'clock we noticed a small rack of clouds lying a little northwest of us and heard a mighty rumbling as of distant thunder. We were looking to see if we could decide what such unusual commotion, in a small cloud could mean, when one of the children called out, "Just look over the hill! What is that?" We looked and it seemed that a volcano or a huge furnace had suddenly burst forth and was issuing fire and smoke in an immense volume.

From descriptions we had read of western cyclones, we knew we were looking straight at one. The funnel shape was plainly in evidence and the whirling and twisting was something dreadful to behold.

The storm struck ground at a point about one hundred yards east of the overhead bridge near Hancock in south Carolina and traveled north-east, crossing the railroad near New Hope Methodist church, on the state line, and literally tore up the ground, lifted up the litter and clothes in heaps and blew the growing crops out of the ground. The real center or most severe part of the storm was probably not over one hundred feet wide but the timber and building on either edge was sacked in for a much greater width. After leaving the ground for a short space from its first hit, it struck a second time with increased force in a valley between Mr. William Marze and his son, Mr. Sam Marze and Mr. Marze says the explosion of a huge cannon would not have made such a loud or peering report as was made by the storm's contact with the earth at this point. From this point on, as far as we have an account of it, is played particular havoc. At Mr. Sam Paxton's it just edged his house, taking off the front part of the roof of his house and tearing up large fruit trees and shaking the dirt from their roots and leaving them in another part of the field. It literally blew up his hog pasture fence and lifted it up on the ground. At Senix Williams, colored, it left him no buildings standing. It took his dwelling house off of him and left him sitting on the porch floor, unharmed in person.

At Mr. Wyley Rogers, it took down two stove flues from his dwelling, blew his automobile house down and set the automobile on top of the rubbish, unharmed, except for the bending of a fender and tearing one or two small holes in the top. It tore his tenant houses literally to pieces and carried the pieces away, also did likewise to his barn and outhouses. Strange to say, no one was seriously hurt and only two of the mules that were in the barn were slightly injured. From his place to Mr. Raymond Paxton's, on the Providence road, near Mr. B. F. Price's, there is or was a large body of fine timber and for the width of the storm through this forest it is shocking to look at. Huge pines and giant oaks are literally splintered and platted together in such a tangled condition that it will be difficult to untangle and get out the excellent timber for milling. The places where the storm struck the little cotton and other crops looks as if it had been singed and beaten with hail, until only the stubs are left.

Mr. Paxton, hearing the approach of the storm, called to his people to get out of the house and make for a "cut" in the road just in front of the house. This they all did and were just in time to "duck" behind

the road bank and escape the force of the wind that would doubtless have carried some of them away with it. The house was a complete wreck. Nothing were left intact, except the dining room floor and while Mr. Paxton and his family were within forty yards of the house, behind the road bank they did not hear the crash and did not know the house was down until they got up after the storm passed and look to see what had happened. Their household effects are gone, except a few things they found in the tree tops badly damaged. This is as far as we followed the path of the storm, but we learned from parties further on that it did about the same degree of damage in the Howie Mine section and was going on through Wesley Chapel community at a desperate speed. At Mr. Ben Hancock's we were informed that some of the children were right severely injured. One little girl was carried some distance by the wind and she received some wounds that required the services of a physician. Yet the great wonder is, how so little loss of life and bodily injury can be possible in the midst of such dire havoc.—Novus Homo.

Liberality to Gardner.

(From The Charlotte Observer.) An observation which the Monroe Journal is pleased to make which "might be of interest to Morrison's opponents," is that "The Charlotte Observer" has given Mr. Gardner's public utterances more space than any other paper in North Carolina, with the possible exception of The Shelby Star, published in Mr. Gardner's home county. The Journal advises that "Union county folks who believe in striking by the 'home man,' should not be too hasty in criticizing The Observer for doing that very same thing." The Observer has had cause to know that some of Mr. Gardner's friends not only lack appreciation of the space this paper has devoted to their favorite through the four years of his campaign for Governor, but that they contend The Observer is falling short of the requirements in not openly advocating the claims of the Shelby man. They would deny it the privilege of taking sides for its home man, regardless of the fact that Mr. Gardner has had the free run of his news columns for years past. Meantime, we stand under obligations to our Monroe friend for the generous suggestion in the direction of common fairness.

Worth Whole Heaps But Can't Have Benefit of It.

(From the Minneapolis Journal.) John De Witte, one of the wealthiest men in Minnesota, son of the late Rudolph De Witte, the millionaire tooth-brush manufacturer, celebrates his birthday today as inmate of the Hennepin county poor farm. Though one of the wealthiest men in the State, he is absolutely penniless. He was born on February 29, 1880, just four months after his father's death.

When the will of the elder De Witte was probated it was learned that he had set aside the sum of \$60,000,000 in trust for his heir, to be paid in full to him or her not before his 25th birthday. To reach the required number of birthdays the De Witte will have to live 161 years. Mrs. De Witte previous to her death six years ago in an automobile accident at Canby, Minn., sought to break the will of her husband relative to the son's division of the estate, but the Supreme court decreed that it could not be set aside. Leap year day is a misfortune," said John De Witte, as he peeled potatoes in the kitchen of the county poor farm today. "And to make it doubly worse, the treasury department at Washington has just sent me an income statement for 1919 to be filed before March 15. Here I am, without a nickel, forced to seek a charitable institution in my old age. I don't know how I will pay that income tax unless the government will take its equivalent in chewing tobacco tugs or potato peelings."

About Prices After the Civil War.

(From the Kansas City Star.) The climax of Civil war prices was reached at the close of 1864 and lasted only a short time in 1865. The highest point touched showed an average increase well past 100 per cent. Many articles at this time were selling for three, and some for four and five times what they brought at the beginning of the war. The general price level, 217 points, was 29 points above that reached by the signing of the armistice in November, 1918. Early in 1865 flour was selling for \$22 a barrel; sugar had advanced to 33 cents a pound, butter to 75 cents, and vegetables, canned goods, teas and coffees had doubled in price. Pork had moved up from \$20 a barrel to \$60 wholesale. Coal was selling for \$19 a ton, kerosene at 90 cents a gallon, a spool of cotton thread for 30 cents, and muslins that had sold for from 6 to 7 cents a yard in 1863 were hard to get at 75 cents a yard. But people who had to buy commodities near the close and immediately after the close of the civil war had an experience that has not yet come to the present purchasers. Prices began to fall early in 1865 as it became more and more apparent that the war must soon end. By the time Lee surrendered in April of that year there had been a general decline of 27 points in the general plane of prices. By 1866 the decline was arrested and a slight upward movement began that continued for two years, although the peak prices of the war were not again reached. For another year prices hesitated, and then in 1869, four years after the ending of the war, a steady decline set in. For three years from 1871 to 1874—including the panic year—the decline paused. It then began once more and continued until 1878, 13 years after the close of the war, when the specie payment was resumed and the pre-war level of prices was reached. What caused the decline according to Prof. F. W. Taussig, the distinguished Harvard economist, was the increase in property and wealth, so there was a gradual "growing up to the currency." Prices fell as goods became more abundant through the increase of production.

W. H. BELK & BROTHER DEPARTMENT STORE

A Good Showing of the Fabrics Which are Needed for Your Comfort These Summer Days.

\$1.00 VALUES AT 68c

50 New Patterns of the \$1.00 Kind of Voil in Navy, Copen Black, etc., all Georgette patterns, best designs, priced at 68c Another lot of Voil Waists 98c, \$1.48, \$2.98 and \$4.95

NEW SHIRT WAIST AND BLOUSES

Just received a nice shipment of Pongee and Jap Silk Blouses \$2.98 to \$4.98 \$6.00 Tricolette over blouse, (best shades) at \$3.95 \$12.50 Tricolette over blouse at \$8.95

BATHING SUITS

Bathing Suits in all wanted colors \$1.00 to \$4.98

LADIES AND CHILDREN'S PARASOLS

Child's Parasol 48c to \$1.48 Ladies Parasols \$1.48 to \$6.50

PALM LEAF FANS

Large and Small sizes 8 & 10c each

10 CENTS COUNTER 10c

Made up of Percales, Gingham, Bleachings, Suitings, values up to 25c yard at 10c

19 CENT COUNTER

Several thousand yards of yard wide Suitings, 32-inch Gingham, yard wide Percales, light and dark Crepes, etc. 19c

BELK BROS. MONROE, N. C. 31 Big Department Stores. 31 Big Department Stores.

31 BIG DEPARTMENT STORES IS ONEREASON WHY WE "SELL IT FOR LESS"



The Wonderful Water Seal

The final fortification against loss of precious cooking heat must be at the top of the fireless cookstove. It is right here that the Domestic Science is immensely superior. A "water seal" at the top is the only thing that will hold the heat, and our fireless cookstoves are the only ones on the market with "water seal" covers. The "water seal" is effected in a U-shaped groove where the cover fits into the cooking compartment. Moisture collects and forms a perfect seal against the escape of heat. This exclusive feature is fully protected by patents. Insist upon a fireless cookstove with the wonderful "water seal."

The Domestic Science Fireless Cookstove is Manufactured by THE TOLEDO COOKER COMPANY Toledo, Ohio, U. S. A.

Two large factories. Representatives and dealers in nearly every town and city.

MONROE HARDWARE CO. RETAIL DEPARTMENT

PHONE No. 11