

remember our duty, for already in our streets the crutch tells its simple story and carries its mute appeal to the heart; already our consciences are challenged by the eloquence of the empty sleeve; already we are faced by the outward evidences of these our boys who have laid not merely money, but life and body themselves, upon the altar.

Fathers and Mothers of America! Your sons need warm hearts to father them and ministering hands to sustain them; they need every comfort, every care, every protection that money can buy and love provide. Were peace declared tomorrow they would need them even more, if possible, during the trying months when they are waiting to return to you. It is your own flesh and blood that is calling you. As you cherish American manhood, and in the name of God who gives victory to the right, answer the call.—*The Literary Digest.*

Sudden Death of Two Good Men

Since our last issue, our Company and community have had the misfortune to lose two of our good men by sudden death. By a strange coincidence, they were friends, working in the same office, opposite each other at the same desk. Mr. Armitage was instrumental in calling together the committee which passed resolutions of respect to the memory of Raymond T. Wangeman. Scarcely two weeks had passed when he himself was called with fearful suddenness to go the long journey.

Raymond T. Wangeman had been with the Aluminum Company of America, and subsidiary, the Tallassee Power Company, for eight years, three of which he spent in Badin as Chief Bookkeeper for the Townsite Office Rent and Water department. Mr. Wangeman was not only faithful and efficient in his office, but was also an enthusiastic worker in his church and Sunday School. He was a good citizen, and he will be greatly missed in this community.

He leaves a wife, a daughter, and two brothers, who reside in Pittsburg, Pa.

On Tuesday, October 29, our community was shocked to learn that Mr. J. L. Armitage, who for two years has been with the Company in Badin, in charge of the Renting Office, had died of heart failure, at the house of Mr. J. H. Deveaux, where he had his lodgings.

Tho he had not been entirely well for several weeks, the illness which caused his death lasted only a little more than an hour. He was a man in the prime of life, being in his forty-fifth year, and apparently of robust health and strength.

Among those who knew him, Mr. Armitage was much loved and respected for his fine qualities. He was always ready to do a kindness, and was a great help in the influenza crisis thru which our community was passing at the time of his death. His memory will be cherished by those of his friends who knew him best.

Mr. Armitage is survived by his wife, five children, and two brothers, all of New Kensington, Pa., in which place his body now rests.

The Funeral of J. L. Armitage

The following letter will be of interest to the many friends and acquaintances of our late townsman, Mr. J. L. Armitage.

Dear Harry:—I received Richard's telegram, and was certainly shocked to learn that Mr. Armitage had passed away so suddenly. I had only written a few lines to one of the boys that day, and told him to remember me to Jack, because I promised to write him as soon as I was settled.

I arranged for the wreath and spray of flowers in accordance with the request, and gave the order to one of the New Kensington florists, who made delivery.

The body arrived in New Kensington Thursday night, about eight o'clock, and yesterday, Sunday, funeral services were held at his home, at eleven o'clock. I went out there the first thing Sunday morning, and got to the house about ten-thirty. Jack's body was lying in the parlor in a silver casket. The room was literally covered with floral designs, flowers, and ferns. I surely had a big heavy heart when I walked into that room myself and gazed on him for the last time. Death had written an expression on his face that I had never seen in life, and I could hardly realize that it was Jack lying there.

The services were perfectly lovely. First a minister read Scripture and prayed, and then four of Jack's friends (a male quartet) sang. Then another minister spoke in such consoling words to the bereaved family. I have never in my whole life heard such words of comfort spoken on such an occasion.

The Knights of Malta (of which Jack was a Past Master) then conducted their services over the body. Their ritual was read, and probably twenty Knights kneeled in prayer in front of the remains. All of the Knights stood at the foot of the steps outside, and held up their

swords to form an arch as the coffin was carried to the hearse.

The pallbearers were Mr. Stevenson, Kiley, Mitchel, formerly of Badin, Jack's best friends; Mr. Evans and Mr. Kriss, and one of the Aluminum Company's Assistant Auditors, Jack Corcoran.

As I stood watching the funeral procession start on its way, a big lump came in my throat, and I started for my train.

To all the friends Jack Armitage left in Badin, let me say that few men are laid away as he was. Probably twenty or more machines, carrying old friends, followed him to his final resting place, and I am sure the flowers sent in behalf of Badin and his friends are tenderly lying on his grave tonight.

H. C. RAMSEY

Resolutions of Respect

At a meeting of a committee, called together by Mr. J. L. Armitage, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas our beloved townsman and co-worker, Mr. R. T. Wangeman, passed to his reward on October 15, 1918, Be It Therefore Resolved:

First, That in his death the town of Badin has lost one of its best citizens and the Tallassee Power Company one of its most efficient employees.

Second, That the Methodist Church and Sunday School yields up to higher service one of its most faithful and zealous workers. He was a promoter and supporter of everything for the uplift of humanity and the betterment of the community, and was untiring in his efforts for all good causes; he stood for the right in all things, and was ever mindful of his duty to God, his country, and his neighbor.

Third, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to his relatives, a copy to THE BADIN BULLETIN, *Albemarle News*, and *Christian Advocate*, and that same be spread on the records of the Church and Sunday School.

Fourth, That while we mourn his loss, we bow in humble submission to Him who doeth all things well.

Signed

J. L. ARMITAGE
S. J. HORTON
F. E. STREET
REV. J. E. B. HOUSER

Badin Wins Championship

Lovers of the national game were treated to a fine exhibition at the closing game of the season, when Kannapolis played Badin on the Badin ball field. A large and enthusiastic audience of