



FIRST TRAIN INTO BADIN—1916

The First Armistice Anniversary

On the morning of November 11, the students gathered in the flag-decorated kindergarten room for an impromptu celebration of the greatest event of the war—the signing of the armistice.

The Fifth Grade began the program with a tribute to the Red Cross. Seventeen girls, dressed in the Red Cross nurse costume, told the story of the work of the Red Cross.

Mr. Cummings then read "In Flanders Fields" and "Vive La France." The former needs no comment, but we as Americans shall echo "Vive La France" forever.

A wounded Continental drummer-boy leading a procession of warriors, and one splendid angel of mercy, truly brought before us the Spirit of 1776 and 1918. Myrtle Hammond, as Miss Columbia, sang "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean" very sweetly.

And Evelyn Kendall assured us that, even if "Young Fellow, My Lad" will never come back again, we should be proud that he proved in the cruel test of screaming shell and the battle-hell that he was one of the best.

As the High School sang "Mr. Zip," "Over There," and "Pack Up Your Troubles," these songs were pantomimed by the soldiers and sailors. It seemed appropriate when Ralph Frazier securely strapped his history book into the kit-bag.

Following this was "The Rose in No Man's Land," impersonated by Josie Crisco.

Especially effective was little Dorothy Earl, as she knelt beside the white cot, and bowed her curly head over her

clasped hands while a chorus sang "Just a Baby's Prayer at Twilight."

The Victory Drill by the Seventh Grade closed the indoor exercises. Each country, impersonated by a girl, came in to the strains of their National Hymn or Air. And the story of the war was given in drill, from the beginning to the signing of truce on November 11.

After the Victory Drill, the entire school was assembled on the playgrounds, where Mr. Williams, after a brief but appropriate address, led in giving the military salute to the flag of Our Country.

—EVELYN KENDALL

The Gossip Club

(Continued from page 3)

and Loan stock they sell down at the Bank, for a Christmas gift. Speaking of Christmas, can't you get a sight of Christmas things this year? And in 1916, when I came here first, you couldn't get a thing; no Ma'am, not even in Albemarle. That's a town that's had to hump itself to keep up with us. And with such a lot of new buildings, Badin begins to look like a sure-enough city.

Come right in, Mrs. Green. I declare, this is just like a party. I was just saying to Mrs. Smith, three years ago things were very different—no paved streets, not even boardwalks; and at night you had to carry a lantern if the moon wasn't just right; and now I'll tell the world Badin's the best lighted town in the State.

Why, Mrs. Moore, I'm so glad to see you; and you brought your sewing, too. This sure is a party. Excuse me till I

put the kettle on; we must have some tea. This is some town for parties; something doing all the time.

What with cooking and sewing classes for ladies at the schoolhouse, and Library Association meetings, Choral Club and Band practice, besides church meetings, a body don't have time to rightly get the meals.

Now when I came here first, in 1916, we had nowhere to go but the old Commissary; and it was a sight. Now we have stores to really shop, so that you can get 'most anything you need. And in those days we had no schoolhouse, no theater, no church but one, no burghalows, no cottages, no railroad station; and you had to get off the train away over back of the main office. All the Commercial Block has been built since then. We didn't have the sanitary, up-to-date bakery then that we have now. I like a place not only to be clean, but to look clean.

Of course the Narrows Dam was not finished then, and we had no lake yet. Now we have bathing, fishing, and boating; no need of anyone going away from here in the summer.

Of course the Hospital wasn't built then, and if we do say it ourselves as shouldn't. It's the best looking building of its kind anywhere around. And it doesn't matter whether you are real sick or have just a slight accident, you get the best of treatment.

Mrs. Moore, will you have one lump or two in your tea? What with the war, and the scarcity of sugar, I have got out of the habit of taking any. You'll have lemon with yours, won't you, Mrs. Johnson?

If we get as many improvements in the next three years as we have in the last three, old Mr. Solomon will have to eat his words about there being nothing new under the sun.

—MRS. C. W. COFFMAN

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Watkins, of Morganton, N. C., who have been spending a few days at the home of Mr. I. T. Fisher, have returned to their home. They speak very favorably of our city, and talk as tho they would like to make Badin their home.

"Have you ever taken a tailspin in an airplane?"

"No, but I've been called upon unexpectedly to make a speech; and I guess the sensation is about the same."

—Detroit Free Press