

"Heah's Yo' Luzianne, Co'nel"



A POT of steaming, stimulating Luzianne Coffee set before "a gentleman and a judge of fine coffee." A finer hot beverage than good, old Luzianne never existed.

Luzianne tastes all the way down and you say "Set 'em up again."

Buy a can of Luzianne Coffee. If you can't honestly say that it's the best cup of coffee that ever passed your lips, tell your grocer you're not satisfied and he'll give you back your money on the spot.

Please try Luzianne. You'll like it, you will. In clean, air-tight tins.

LUZIANNE
COFFEE

"When It Pours, It Reigns"

New Year Greetings

From

J. E. JOHNSON
Rich Square, N. C.

HERBERT L. THOMPSON
DEALER IN
STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.
Confectioneries, Tobacco and Cigars
TAILOR-MADE CLOTHING.
RICH SQUARE, N. C.
YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

JOHN S. JENKINS & CO
(Formerly BOONE & JENKINS)
Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants
Office and Warehouses, Front Street
(Atlantic City Ward)
80. BELL TELEPHONE 352.
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA
Market Information Furnished and Consignments Solicited.

Now is the Time to Furnish Your Home.

Let nothing deter you from coming to our store now and select all the Furniture you need to make your home comfortable and attractive. You'll always get Guaranteed Goods at genuine Money-Saving. Prices and you can arrange to pay as you earn, a little at a time. We guarantee service and satisfaction.

CASH IF YOU HAVE IT. CREDIT IF YOU WANT IT.

Remember we are headquarters for Feed, Buggies and Harness.
Your patronage always appreciated.

PURVIS & BOYCE
RICH SQUARE, N. C.
Dealers in Hay and Grain, Buggies, Harness, Furniture.

THE LAST DAY'S FIGHTING

Captain Alan R. Anderson of Statesville Tells About It—81st Division Plays Conspicuous Part In The Battle—Many Killed.

The following is an account of the last battle participated in by the 81st division, as related in a letter, dated November 20, to his mother, Mrs. T. E. Anderson, by Capt. Alan R. Anderson, Co. A, 321st Infantry, which letter we are permitted to publish, knowing that our readers will be glad to hear from one of our boys who bore a conspicuous part in it:

"On the 31st of October, I left Sercoeur, a little town in the Voges, where I had been billeted after returning from a month at the Voges front. We took the train at Chatel sur-Moselle and rode all night to Sampigny, a little town which Poincare has some interest in. We were detained there, marched northward through shell ridden St. Mihiel, where the Americans made their drive. After three days' hard marching we arrived at Faubourg Paye, on the outskirts of the most historical battlefield of France—Verdun. There my footsore outfit stayed in old French barracks for two days. Then we were shoved into reserve positions behind the 2d and 3d battalions at an old powder mill—the deepest dugouts I have ever seen. We were fairly well housed there and expected to stay for two weeks at least. Suddenly at 4 a. m., November 9th, Saturday—we were jacked out of our position, packed up and moved to a support position for two regiments, who were going over the top at 8 o'clock. By 8 we were on our way with every gun along the line firing at full capacity. It was a crisp morning, and every man on his toes—we were expecting the heaviest sort of German artillery against us. Not a shell reached the back area, however, and we moved to our reserve position unharmed. Saturday night we spent in miserable woods near a little town, Chatillon, with the happy prospect of moving in relief. We slept miserably cold in the woods.

"Next morning, Sunday Nov. 10th, we left the woods with orders to relieve the 322d that afternoon. This regiment had attacked in an oblique direction without much preparation by artillery. We moved up that day to the roar of German artillery and machine gun fire all day. We ate dinner in our old front lines, and at 3:30 p. m., left for a two kilometer walk to relieve the front line battalion.

"The town we were approaching was Moranville, about due southeast of Verdun. The battalion deployed under heavy shell fire west of town and we moved to our position north of the town just before dark, and just then our experiences started. We walked to the town—A Co. on the right in the front line and B Co. on the left. We caught nearly all the artillery fire on the right, and it was fearful. I cannot describe the terrible shell fire we walked through. I lost eleven men that night—two were killed outright and one died later. I was knocked down once by the great explosion near me and I can hear now the fragments as they go humming overhead. That night was awful. I won't try until I come back to tell you of it. Two of my officers had to go to the rear on account of wounds. We were ordered over the top at 6 a. m. All morning we moved forward under heavy artillery and machine gun fire. I have a mess can to show you when I come home with a machine gun bullet through it. I felt my pack raise up off my back as the bullet tugged its way through. Two prongs of the fork were broken off, the knife was cut in half and spoon badly

bent. It's a great souvenir and I shall bring it home.

"We advanced perfectly one and one half kilometers by 11 o'clock. We found then that half of B Co. was held up and only the right half was with us. I held up on the reverse slope of the hill and stood fast until I could get some word from the rear. And always that fearful German barrage a few yards to our rear and constantly creeping up on us.

"Honestly, I did not see much hope for us. The Germans had machine guns all through the fields—the heavy fog had saved us so far—but by 11 it was just lifting. I was lying behind my lines to get liaison with Capt. Angel, our new battalion commander. And just then as I was waiting again to advance, here came the welcome news of peace. I can never tell you the experience—the feeling as I and all my men rose from the battlefield and looked around us. The Germans came out and we met just between the lines. And then I thought how unspeakably foolish—at 10:30 killing each other and at 11:15 talking quite peaceably. And it seemed horribly useless to me as I went back over the field and saw one of my men lifeless with a machine gun bullet through his forehead. I had sent at least 12 to the rear during the fighting. The great fog saved us, saved us all. If it had been a clear day we would have been slaughtered.

"How did I feel? Hardly at all. I don't think I thought one time during the whole night or day of any danger. All we were interested in was going over and doing a good day's work. And we did. The first battalion and especially my company came back like a million dollars. And now we seem to be veterans; old soldiers who have been under fire. I don't see how we did it, but during the five hours' morning fight we had only one man slightly hurt from those hundreds of shells. It was due to two things—steady advance and skillful handling of men by platoon leaders. Here's another remarkable fact—not a message that was started in my company failed to come through. Every man performed his duties remarkably well. Our battalion made the best advance in the whole arm-corporal attack and made a slight salient in the line. The action was fine"—The Statesville Lind mark

The Strong Withstand the Winter Cold Better Than the Weak

You must have Health, Strength and Endurance to fight Colds, Grip and Influenza.

When your blood is not in a healthy condition and does not circulate properly, your system is unable to withstand the Winter cold.

GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILI TONIC Fortifies the System Against Colds, Grip and Influenza by Purifying and Enriching the Blood.

It contains the well-known tonic properties of Quinine and Iron in a form acceptable to the most delicate stomach, and is pleasant to take. You can soon feel its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. 60c.

Linked France and Scotland.

The small border, or treasure, which surrounds the arms of Scotland in the British coat of arms is the emblem of preservation or protection. A legend states that the border was given to Achaus, king of the Scots, by Charlemagne as a pledge that the French lilies should defend the Scottish lion. The significance of this lies in the design of the border, which is composed of fleur-de-lis.

666

Gives Quick Relief for

COLDS and LAGRIFFE

Price 25c and 50c per bottle

Wynn Bros.

Murfreesboro's Greatest Store.

Thos. B. Wynn, Owner

New Year Greetings

We Sincerely extend to each of our customers and friends a Hearty Wish for a Happy New Year with an abundance of Prosperity.

WIRE FENCE

Have just received from American Steel & Wire Co. a Car Load Field Fence.

Terms Cash

Wynn Bros.

MURFREESBORO, N. C.

Artistic Millinery

MISS N. T. WIGGINS

WYNN BROTHERS BUILDING