

The Roanoke-Chowan Times.

ANDREW J. CONNER, PUBLISHER

'CAROLINA, CAROLINA, HEAVEN'S BLESSINGS ATTEND HER'

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NUMBER 2

FROM THE BOYS OVERSEAS

Northampton Boys Took Prominent Part In The Great War, Both On Land And Sea.

From Private C. G. Hasty, Co. C. 168 Inf. American E. F. France to his brother, W. H. Hasty, Seaboard, N. C.

In France, Dec. 1, 1918.

Dear Brother:

I will write just a few lines as we have some rest today. I am well and hope you are enjoying the same blessing.

Well, I am in Germany now. Since coming over here I have been through England, France, Belgium, Luxemburg, and now I am in Germany. Guess I soon will be home as the war is over, and there is no more fighting to do.

We are having some very ugly weather. It is cloudy all the time but it is not very cold yet.

Guess you at home are getting ready for Christmas. Wish I could be with you to help eat the many good things you will have. But I can't get there by Christmas, but think I will be there soon after.

I have been through many battles but I did not get wounded, but was gassed one time which sent me to the hospital for a month. I am well now, and am back with my company.

I must close now. I wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Bye bye.

As ever, your sincere loving brother along way from home.

C. J. HASTY,

Co. C, 168 Inf. American E. F. France.

From Woodie G. Maddrey, Engineer Corps, A. E. F. France, to his sister, Mrs. Ethel B. Whitehead, Pleasant Hill.

Nov. 27, 1918,

Dear Sister:

Will try and answer your letter of the 3rd of November. Was very glad to hear from you, and glad to know that you and all were well. This leaves me feeling fine and as fat as ever.

An order came out today that you could tell where you had been and also where you are now, but I won't go into full details about it just now. I am now about seven miles north of St. Mihiel, in some German dug outs, and believe me they are some den. Can you imagine that I am sleeping on a real nice feather bed, and what do you know about that. We also have electric lights, all we need now is steam heat and water works, and so you may bet that the old boy is having quite a time.

I was in that great drive that took place in the Argonne Forest from September 25 until Oct. 8, and believe me I had some time.

I would be glad to write more but have so many letters to write I just can't get around.

I want you to write as often as you can and all the news. Give my love to all and just remember I will be home later.

Wishing you and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I remain, as ever,

Your dear old brother,

W. T. Maddrey.

Mr. J. Kindred Long to his father, Mr. J. T. Long, of Seaboard:

U. S. S. Stockton, In Care Postmaster, N. Y. C. 14 December, 1918.

Dearest Mother and Father:

For days and days I've intended and planned to write you. But with all the excitement over the armistice, the constant shifting and changing, and the duties attended upon a man at sea in

the destroyer force of the U. S. my opportunities for a real heart to heart letter were indeed scarce. Even now I have only a short time for the things I'd most like to do. We have just come in from sea. Of course you know our President is on this side. Fortunately it was my extreme good luck to be aboard one of the ships in the Presidential convoy. The President came over on the George Washington, which ship was accompanied by the super dreadnought Pennsylvania and U. S. destroyers. Outside of Brest, France, he was met by 24 destroyers from the destroyer force operating in European waters. He was met also by nine super-dreadnoughts of the Atlantic fleet, to say nothing of the numerous French war vessels. It is impossible for one to conceive of a more imposing spectacle. The Destroyers steaming in regular formation in between the gigantic war ships; the planes and zepps darting to and fro overhead; the French destroyers and cruisers running their batteries in salute. All this on a bright, sunny day, furnished a sight perhaps the like of which has never been seen by the men of our navy, or any navy for that matter. The President's ship dropped anchor in the outer harbour, and by it the fleet of war vessels passed in review. Of the thousands of men on those vessels there was not one who was not doubly glad that he was born an American, and glad too of an opportunity to be with the U. S. Navy, which has played a part in this war that the public has not been allowed to hear of. It is rather a strange environment and training that can teach a fellow to do his duty and by doing so aid materially in the accomplishment of a great end, yet that man asks for no credit. Such is the nature of the real true American sailor. The sailor comes in for quite a bit of disparagement, and under-ating at the hands of the public, yet that same public would be sadly at a loss were they placed in such positions as it has been my privilege to see the so-called American Gabe come through in such way as to reflect credit upon himself, and at the same time enhance the highly rated American Flag. I hope I'm in the Navy for a short while only, but my hat is off when the sailors go by, but their going can not take away the friendly feeling of comradeship I have for them. But this is digressing, and is perhaps of small interest to you, most especially since you are inland and probably know nothing of the men of the sea. I'm glad circumstances threw me with the men in blue, with them I've done what I could, and I'm glad with the gladness that follows the consciousness that you have done what you could, though your task was small.

I'm led to believe the Navy man, because of his opportunities of travel and observation, is the most cosmopolitan man to be found in any branch of the government service. Travel is in itself a liberal education, a class of knowledge that counts highly in one's views, and enables him to make comparisons, to balance the home land in the scale with the rest of the world, but of course

(Continued on page eight)

THE 322ND INFANTRY

Lieutenant King of Co. F. Writes of 'The Last Attack--Northampton Boys in It.

About all of the big bunch of Northampton boys, 93 in number, who left here May 24, and many others from Northampton who had gone before, were in the various companies of the 322nd Infantry, 81 division, and were in the fighting the last three days of the war. Lieutenant Hiram K. King, Co. F, 322nd Infantry, wrote his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. King, of Sunset Park, Wilmington, of his experience in that fight which will be of interest to Northampton people on account of our boys being with him. His letter follows:

"I have just come out of the firing line, for the first time that I have really been in it. I have been in an attack—the last two days of the war, and I thank God that this war is now over. I pray devoutly that there will never be any more—it was in the hope and belief that this war would end war for all time that I went into it. And I trust the great day has come when there will be 'peace on earth among men.' Aren't those wonderful words?"

"You read Sunday morning—all over America our people read, I suppose—of the general attack of the allies on the whole western front, beginning Saturday a. m. My division was put into it. My company went further than any company in the division, and my platoon happened to get a little further than any other. You will hear of two officers in my regiment from home (Wilmington) who were killed. I am not allowed to give their names until their deaths have been officially published. Isn't it a tragedy, from the way we humans see it, that they should be called upon to give up their lives for their country on the third to last day of the war? I pray God to sustain their loved ones and guide them in their hours of darkness and sorrow when they hear of their loss. How I came out alive—how so many of us came out of what we went through alive—I do not see, humanly speaking. But I know you will be distressed to know if I am all right, and I trust this news will get to you first. I am well and whole, without a scratch. Why am I so blessed? I pray that I may live to merit the manner in which Providence has indeed blessed me, all my life.

"I could write you about the attack all day if I had the time, but maybe you had rather not hear about it. And I must hurry. Our company had six men killed, 26 wounded, and one still missing. Only one of the killed was from my platoon, an Indian from the west, one of my scouts; seven of the wounded, and the one missing were from my platoon. I'm afraid the missing boy is dead. Lieutenant Turner has been out twice to look for him, and I'll go this afternoon to look again. We went 'over the top' 9:00 o'clock Saturday morning, and were in the attack Saturday and Sunday. Our opposition was machine gun nests and artillery fire. Five of my men were wounded by machine guns and two by shrapnel. I have dressed the arm of one of my men under machine gun fire; dressed the arm of my platoon sergeant in a village we had just passed and which was at the time mined, and I have been through four

Letter From An Appreciative Subscriber.

Hortonville, Ind., December 27, 1918.

Mr. Andrew J. Conner, Editor, THE ROANOKE CHOWAN TIMES,

Dear Sir:

Enclosed find \$1.00, my subscription for the coming year. Your paper has paid its weekly visits to my home for several years and I presume that not one of its readers enjoy its pages more than I. I welcome it each week and read it (advertisements and all) for it tells of dear friends of my childhood days. It comes like a letter from home. I have had pleasure in the chiming of the wedding bells for many were the sons and daughters of those I used to know. I have grieved when the bells have tolled the departure of many that I knew and loved. I have rejoiced in your new churches and schools and all the improvements, but when the book of memory opens its pages to the pictures of by gone years I see Rich Square as it was when I was a little girl in your midst (for nearly seven years.) Just the years of one's life when the most lasting impressions are made, and the truest friendships are formed. I always remember those years with pleasure, and cherish a longing some day to go back again. I'm glad for the new church up in the town, but memory brings before me dear old Corinth church in the shade of the majestic oak and pine trees—the echo of the dear old hymns sung by many who have long since joined the "Chor Invisible." Their voices have long been silent, but their influence lives on. In thought I mingle again with the young people, and assemble at the old sweep well and drink from "that moss covered bucket," the best water on earth, (begging Dr. Register's pardon.) I have enjoyed and have been very much interested in the Doctor's letters in your paper and think his a valuable mission. It is in advance of any work done here. Lest my letter becomes waste basket material I must close, wishing that the New Year may bring prosperity and happiness to your paper and all of its readers.

Respectfully,
ETTA W. PIERCE,

artillery barrages which killed men on both sides of me, in front and behind me. I think I have seen all of the war in those two days, except gas. I'm thankful we did not have that.

"Sunday afternoon we (our regiment) was relieved by another, which was to stay in the line two days.

"And the next morning—Monday—hostilities ceased. We could not believe the war was over. If it were not I should not dare write you all these things, but you see I shall not have to go through them again now.

"The mail I had left has come now—came the night before we went over the top. Don't let me fail to tell you about that night—how happy we were, thinking the war was about over then—and about receiving the order 4 o'clock the next morning to go into the attack.

"We are now back in the semi-billet—trench position where we were before the fight, are faring fine again. We went two days on cold meat and hard tack, but we are getting good hot meals again now, and everybody is happy, except for the fact that we have left some of our men behind."

LOCAL FARMERS TO GET NITRATE.

Government to Sell Nitrate for Fertilizer Through County Agent.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 1, 1919. —Notice has been given to M. W. Wall, Agricultural Agent for Northampton County, that the U. S. Department of Agriculture will sell at cost a supply of nitrate of soda to farmers in Northampton County.

The nitrate will be sold under the authority of the Food Control Act and subsequent legislation relating thereto. The price will be \$81.00 a ton, free on board cars at loading point or port. Farmers are to pay in addition freight to their shipping points.

HOW TO OBTAIN NITRATE.

Applications for a part of the nitrate bought by the government will be received only from actual farmers or owners or holders of farms for use on their land, and may be made through County Agent M. W. Wall or through any member of a local committee consisting of G. F. Crocker, Seaboard; W. J. Long, Garysburg; W. F. Outland, Woodland; or C. DeLoach, Conway, N. C.

No money will be required with the application but upon notice from the authorized representative of the Department of Agriculture, farmers who have signed application must deposit with a local bank, association or individual, designated by the Secretary of Agriculture to act as the farmers agent for that purpose, money to cover the cost of the fertilizer except the freight charges. In practically every case the money will be paid to a County Nitrate Distributor designated by the Department of Agriculture. Nitrate will be shipped to distributors on sight draft with bill of lading attached. Distributors will pay drafts, take up the bills of lading, collect money from farmers and distribute nitrate to farmers. Arrangements have been made to secure a large quantity of nitrate and it is believed that all reasonable requirements can be met.

All applications must be received by Saturday, January 25th. No applications after that time.

Farmers can meet the County Agent or one of the Nitrate Committee at the following places at the time and day mentioned or call at the County Agent's office any Monday or Saturday before January 25th.

Friday morning from 10 to 12, January 17th., Pleasant Hill, Margarettsville, Rich Square, Severn, Milwaukee.

Friday afternoon from 2 to 2:30 January 17th., Gumberry, Pendleton, Lasker, Potecasi.

Saturday, January 18th., Seaboard, Conway, Jackson, Woodland, Garysburg.

Order Soy Beans Now.

Now is the time to book your orders for Soy Beans. The best grade of good Mammoth Yellow soy beans can be bought now for \$2.25 per bushel. Get busy and send in your orders to the County Agent and he will secure them for you before planting time when the prices always go up. Either write or call—

M. W. WALL,
County Agent.

Not Knocking Mazie. Chorus Lady—"Mazie Middleton told me yesterday that she makes some easy money mornings posing as a head-and-neck model for a sculptor." Show Girl—"I shouldn't be at all surprised. Some sculptors, you know, make a specialty of gargoyles!"—Buffalo Express.

GOOD YEAR'S WORK.

The Baptist Churches at Jackson, Seaboard, Mt. Carmel, Elam, and Bethel Have Made Progress.

Dear Mr. Editor:—In the closing of the old year and planning for the new year we always delight in taking inventory, and I think it well that we apply this plan to our church work.

In looking over the past year I find many encouraging things and I am sending you a few of these—perhaps it may serve to strengthen and help some, encouragement to know that amid the past years grip and distresses, horrors and cruelties our Lord's work has gone steadily forward.

For this let us be thankful. All of the churches comprising this field have met their apportionments and in some instances more than met.

The orphanage, so well beloved among us, was generously remembered Thanksgiving. About seven hundred and fifty dollars were given.

Jackson has cancelled all indebtedness, painted the parsonage, installed a new piano and made other improvements.

Mt. Carmel has advanced along mission lines and is well loved as our pioneer church.

Elam has material on hand for remodeling her house of worship. Work will begin on it as soon as the weather permits.

Bethel has completed her church house, and dedicated it. Two months before the Association her mission pledges were all paid. She has recently increased the pastor's salary.

Seaboard expects to dedicate her handsome brick house in the spring.

The West Chowan Association will convene with this church next fall and we serve notice that we shall expect all of Northampton County to be present.

Every church on the field has adopted the individual Communion Service.

We are indeed grateful, glad and happy on this New Year's Day. No pastor ever served a more loyal or true people.

Faithfully Yours,
ALEXANDER MILLAR,
Jackson, N. C.

A happy New Year, Mr. Editor.

Margarettsville Locals.

Mrs. H. C. Bottoms was in Weldon last Monday having some dental work done.

Mr. Charlie Lambertson has returned home from Camp Humphreys, Va., having received his honorable discharge from the government service.

Rev. J. W. Downey, the new Baptist minister for this field, filled his first appointment here Saturday and Sunday. Bro. Downey comes to us from Woodland, and we welcome him as our new pastor. His regular appointments here will be Saturday before first Sunday at 11 A. M. and first Sunday at 11 A. M.

Mr. Raymond Bridgers of Portsmouth, Va., spent the past week end with relatives near here.

Mrs. Mollie A. Vick returned to Francisville Sunday to resume her work, after spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Alma Raley.

Mr. William Faison, U. S. N., is here on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Faison.

Miss Donis Johnson returned last Friday from a visit to relatives in Rocky Mount.

Mrs. E. H. Stancell of Rocky Mount is here on a visit to her sisters, Mesdames S. J. Jones and L. H. Coggin.