

N. C. TROOPS MAY RETURN HOME SOON

GENERAL BELIEF THAT BRIGADE WILL BE BACK IN STATE FOR CHRISTMAS.

BIG CHANGES ARE EXPECTED

Impression Prevails in Tar Heel Camps on the Texas Border That Guardsmen Will Be Sent Home in Near Future.

Camp Stewart, El Paso, Texas.—The Second regiment underwent another rigid inspection at the hands of General Young preparatory to a second inspection by the division commander. General Young was greatly pleased with the improvement shown and expects the Second to redeem itself handsomely.

The boys on the border are soon to see the new army tractor trucks of the caterpillar type made famous recently in the attacks on the German front. They were introduced by the British over there and for want of a better name called "tanks." They are tremendous steel structures mounted on tractors of seventy-five horsepower. These tractors lay their own track as they go along and nothing short of a mountain cliff seems to be able to stop them. They go straight across ordinary trenches and never even hesitate. Barbed wire entanglements mean nothing to this fighting monster and trees and houses are torn down if they get in the way.

These tractors are expected to prove very useful in this trackless country because they do not need roads. Their average speed is four miles an hour and they make that without roads just as well as with them. Each tractor will haul four trailers, each trailer will have a carrying capacity of 30,000 pounds, or as much as the average freight car. One of these monsters, armored sufficient to withstand small arm fire and immune to all sorts of attacks short of heavy artillery, can carry a sufficient force to protect the train and more than 100,000 pounds of cargo. One of them will do as much as 30 trucks of the ton-and-a-half type now in use in the army.

A bunch of likely looking recruits, 24 in number, came in and were brought out to camp. They had been assembled at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., and there outfitted and given some training. They were allowed to choose the branch of the service they wanted to enter, but except in a very few cases they were assigned to companies nearest their home stations. They had been at Fort Oglethorpe for varying periods, some having been there a month, while others had only recently been sent there. Their names and home addresses are:

John R. Edwards, Goldsboro; Frank A. Williams, Wilson; Davis Carter, Old Fort; Roland Hayes, Lakeview, S. C.; Perry R. Gardner, Dunn; West P. P. Perry, Marion; Lane Price, Marion; Claude Oates, Charlotte; Garland Smotherly, Raleigh; Coy Sanders, Rockingham; Gales Blackwood, Raleigh; William Bell, Marion; George C. Davis, High Point; Percy Ferris, Greensboro; Robert Jones, Hickory; Gad Nelson, Hayesville; John A. Roberts, Concord; Charles F. Lane, Winston-Salem; Boss Cotran, Hayesville; Sam D. Whitaker, Kannapolis; Hiram Hanvey, Birmingham, Ala.; Ralph M. Dowd, Dunn; James W. Lovin, Rockingham; William A. Hanley, Belmont.

The first regiment football team played the strong team of the Eight field artillery to a nothing to nothing standstill here this afternoon. The Tar Heels lacked team work and made frequent costly fumbles, but their line work was so good that the regulars never made a first down. The features of the game were two thirty-five yard runs by Bob Young and good all-round work of Fullback Bett.

The Third regiment passed a more than creditable inspection. Major General Clements was lavish in his compliments for both officers and men.

D. C. Culbreth, of Thomasville member of Company L, Third regiment, was operated on at the base hospital for appendicitis. He stood the operation well and will recover.

Rumors that this brigade will be sent home soon are afloat and it is generally believed among both officers and men that we will be home before Christmas.

Private Thomas W. Green of troop A was thrown from his horse while at drill Wednesday and very badly hurt. The young man is from Lincoln, N. C.

Extremely cold weather continues. Every effort is being made to secure additional equipment needed for the men and flooring for tents.

Leave of absence for fifteen days was granted to Lieut. B. J. Durham, dental corps, third regiment. He left last Friday for his home at Asheville.

The North Carolina cavalry left with the remainder of the provisional cavalry regiment of the Tenth Division for a fifteen day hike. They carry only such equipment as the regulations provide for war strength regiments. The hike is for the purpose of finding out if the equipment and rations provided by the regulations are sufficient for fifteen days. The weather continues cold, but the Tar Heel cavalrymen left in best of spirits.

Capt. Frederick Rutledge, troop B, North Carolina cavalry, was the victim of a sneak thief. Some one entered his tent and stole his government automatic pistol, another pistol equally valuable, a pair of leggings and a safety razor, the whole being valued at \$58.

First Lieutenant Hinson of troop A, with a detachment of 16 men, a pack train of 20 mules and full field equipment has been sent on a seven-day hike to Las Cruces, N. M. His mission is to recover the horses lost by the Massachusetts outfit on their recent hike to La Cruces.

The first movement toward breaking up the seventh division, if such a thing is contemplated by the war department, was made this week. The First Pennsylvania Field Artillery has gone home. They left Friday and there is no available artillery regiment to take their place. The impression prevails here that there will be big changes in a few days now and that practically all of the National Guard may be sent home.

This First Pennsylvania is one of the finest artillery regiments in the entire service. Even the crack regiments of the regulars have to go some to keep in sight of these Pennsylvanians.

Battery A of this regiment is from Bethlehem, Pa., and every man in works for Charles M. Schwab, the great steel man. From captain down to the humblest private they call him Uncle Charlie and seem to feel a real, personal love for him. There are 171 men in the battery and not one of them draws less than 30 cents per hour for a ten-hour day. Their salaries are paid by "Uncle Charlie." Some of the men draw as much as \$200 per week. He has promised them their full salaries and their jobs back, no matter how long they have to stay down here.

There is a Tar Heel in this battery. He ranks as sergeant and first-class gunner and his name is Mack Buchanan. He hails from Concord and is a brother to Lieut. E. S. Buchanan of the North Carolina medical corps, now with the First Regiment. He is one of the most popular men in his battery and his comrades say that he is slated for a commission when the battery returns home. Sergeant Buchanan is very anxious to return home, not for the waiting commission but for the reason that a baby girl has arrived at his home since he left and he is anxious to make her acquaintance.

The Second regiment underwent a rigid examination last week at the hands of General Young. The regiment is expected to make a much better showing when Major General Clements makes a second inspection this week. Capt. W. Freeman, adjutant first regiment, and Capt. Wm. M. Westmoreland, Company E, First, were granted leave of absence of ten and fifteen days respectively. Capt. Freeman to visit a brother in Los Angeles and Capt. Westmoreland to visit a brother in Clarksville, Texas. Lieut. William E. Shipp, Twelfth cavalry, a Raleigh boy, son of Captain Shipp, of Spanish-American war fame, was a visitor in the North Carolina cavalry camp. Lieut. Shipp is a North Carolinian. He graduated from West Point last spring and has already won promotion to first lieutenant.

Concerning Changes. The war department continues its strenuous efforts to induce national guardsmen to enlist in the regulars. Quite a number of Tar Heels have made application for transfer to the regulars but every application has been disapproved in turn by company commanders, regimental commanders and General Young. The general has announced that he will not oppose granting discharges to enlisted men for enlistment in the regulars after the guard returns home, but he wants none of it now.

It is very cold here. During the night the thermometer registered 17 and there was much suffering in camp. 22 Licensed by Pharmacy Board.

Only 22 out of the 68 who took the examination before the state board of pharmacy passed a successful examination.

R. R. Copeland, of Tarboro, led the class. Of the applicants, 60 were white, and eight colored, one a woman, one of the latter passed.

The class last June numbered 82 and 27 passed.

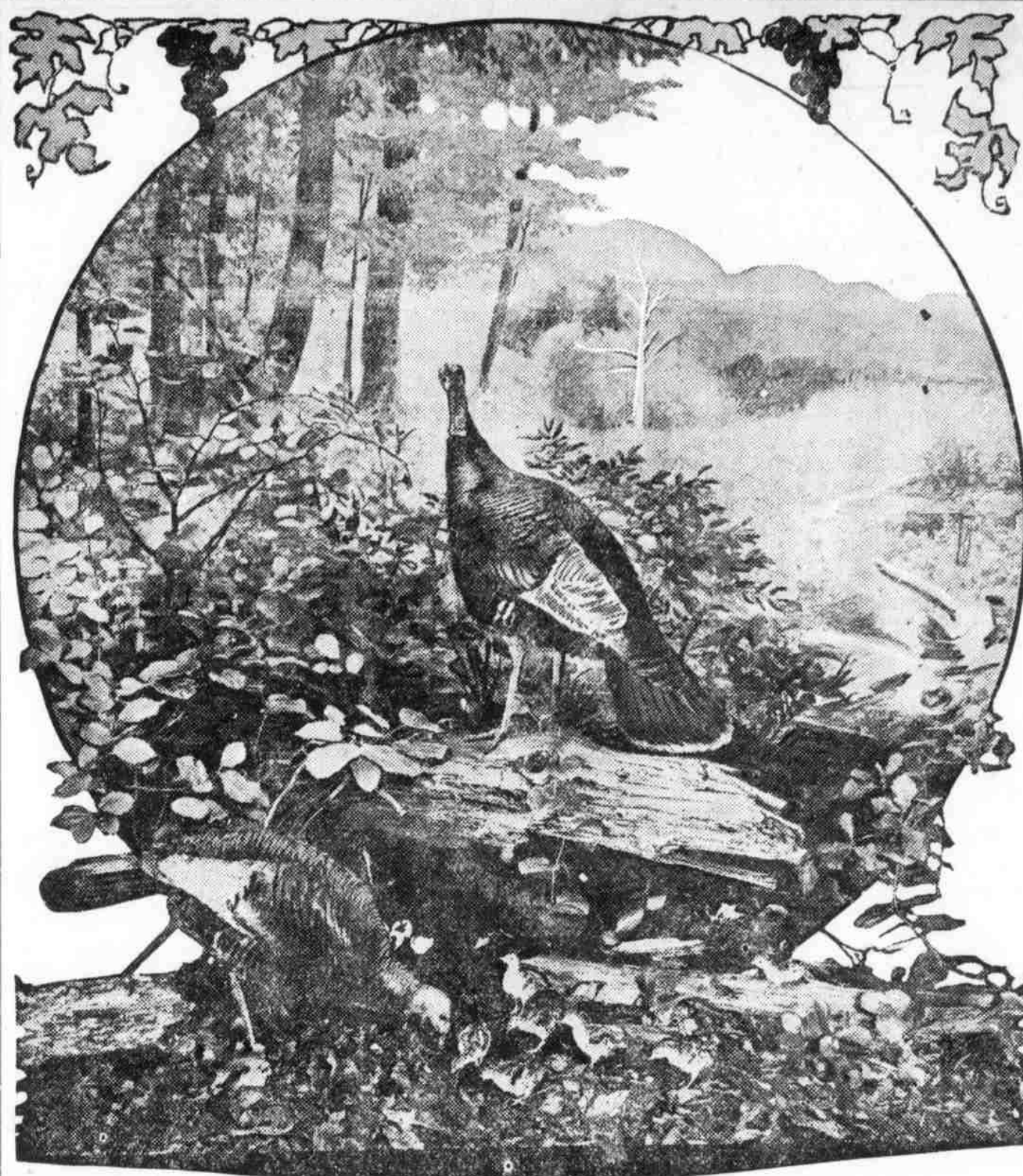
The next meeting of the board will be held June 6, 1917.

The successful list, given out by Secretary F. W. Hancock, of Oxford, is as follows:

Chas. H. Allen, Star; Robt. Bonner, Hickory; Q. T. Bilbro, Newbern; E. S. Benson, Wilmington; H. T. Campbell, Hickory; R. R. Copeland, Tarboro; J. O. Cline, Granite Falls; J. W. S. Davis, Andrews; P. D. Gattis, Raleigh; Fred Hester, Asheville; C. T. Harper, Zebulon; L. N. Kirksey, Morganton; J. W. Keener, Hickory; M. I. Lasley, Philadelphia, Pa.; A. H. Milligan, Wilmington; M. McNeely, Mooresville; A. H. Moir, Leaksville; E. L. Ray, Carthage; M. V. B. Williams, Lexington; B. C. Walton, Raleigh; J. R. Whitley, Fremont; W. P. Whitmore, Jr., Hendersonville.

Stop Papers With Liquor Ads.

"Not only will the North Carolina Anti-Saloon League go before the coming general assembly of the state and ask that the prohibition law be so amended as to prohibit the shipment of liquor in any quantity into the state," said R. L. Davis, superintendent of the league, but it will ask that a law be passed to prohibit the sale of papers and other publications containing liquor advertisements. This legislation is aimed at outside publications, as few if any papers in the state carry liquor advertisements."



WHERE THE WILD TURKEY CALLS—THE REAL THANKSGIVING BIRD

A NEW THANKSGIVING
by **JAMES W. BECKMAN**

THIS is the week of Thanksgiving. Thanksgiving day is an American custom started by the Pilgrims who landed on the new continent and faced hardships which few can realize who are reared in the wealth and luxury of the land today.

The season had been a hard one. Many had died and the prospect of starvation during the cold winter with its ice and snow loomed large. So, when the harvest yielded enough to keep them until another season would produce the necessities of life, they met that last Thursday in November in 1621, and gave thanks to their God, who had remembered them.

Thankfulness is usually in inverse ratio to the value of the thing for which we give thanks. This is no disparagement of the things we are grateful for; but humanity does not think of thanks until it has felt the terrors of distress.

The rich who live in luxury and ease do not think with their hearts. Their thanks are but formal expressions of meaningless words. How can words mean anything when one has not felt the things which make for thankfulness?

But the poverty-stricken who have faced starvation pour out thanks from their humble hearts for the things that have saved their lives.

Those who live in gorgeous homes with comfortable fireplaces do not think of thanks. But those who live in the little hovel with big cracks in the walls and crevices about the doors and windows and without fuel, give thanks for the comfort of fire.

We do not prize health until we have lost it, and we do not appreciate life until we have faced the danger of having to give it up.

That which we have we are likely to accept as a matter of course; but be deprived of it and the sudden realization of its value jars our souls like an earthquake.

We are thankful in the full sense of the word for things necessary to life and happiness only when we have had to do without them.

We are not thankful for that to which we are accustomed and accept thoughtlessly. But when we are deprived of the necessities of life and face the hardships, including death that come as a result, we are thankful with all our heart.

America has more to be thankful for yearly, than any other nation in the world; but our thanks are tempered by the gravity of the sorrow of our neighbors.

The year has not been one of great happiness, peace and prosperity. It is a year of travail for humanity—the travail of a people being born again. But out of it will come a disciplined and sober people; a people who will know the realities of life better.

We will learn that life is a serious matter, and no silly, smirking affair. The war has brought us again to an understanding of the terrible earnestness of the thing we call life.

The earth is in process, and we still have earthquakes and volcanic eruptions.

Humanity, too, is in process, and strife and sorrow and death will continue to be its lot. We must face life resolutely and meet destiny undismayed.

This year we will not be thankful so much for the blessings we have received, for the things that have been given to us—for being pampered by a prodigal Providence—and being relieved of our burdens, as we will be thankful for the strength to bear them.

In the shrine of our hearts our deepest prayer is not that we shall be relieved of our burdens; but that we shall be given the strength to bear them, for we are great in the degree and the manner in which we face our tasks and perform them. The Great Souls are those that have suffered and endured.

Our Thanksgiving this year will be no perfunctory, infantile prattle because of satiety.

This is a year of reckoning with fate; of being thankful if we, ourselves, have not fallen in the wreckage. We are thankful not for what has happened; but for what has not happened.

Life is not a trivial pastime. It is deadly earnest. It is the course that destiny takes, and let us be thankful, not for less of life, but for more of it, and the courage, the fortitude, the strength, and the persistence to meet its difficulties and continue its course undaunted by disaster and unspooled by success.

We are thankful for Character, not charity, and for iron wills that have not been broken by the inevitable.—From the Sunday Magazine.

Thanksgiving Fable.

"An aged Turkey, once upon a time had occasion to read the Riot act to a Glutton because the latter was a Glutton.

"It Behoves you to Fast for a few weeks," said the Wise Old Bird, "for Thanksgiving draweth apace—that season when long-legged Biped Swoop down upon us without Warning and give it to our Family in the Neck."

"Oh, go to!" exclaimed the Young Glutton. "You think because Old Age has made you Gouty and rendered you Unable to Partake of the Good things of Life that you can Stuff me. I'm Dead Next. See?"

"Very well," answered the Grand-sire. "Keep right on getting Obese and you will see we Dead Next for Keeps; then You'll see who does the Stuffing."

And the late November returns showed that the Old Turk knew Whereof he Spoke.

Moral—If you would Live Long and Prosper, Don't get Gay.

THANKSGIVING DAY

That we're at peace with all the world
Safe in our cities and our homes.
That unto this, our favored land,
Such gift, with all its blessings, comes,
That men go not to war and death,
That women do not fearful brood
By anxious hearts for dear ones gone.
We thank Thee, Giver of all good.

That no ambitious strife is ours,
That lust of conquest does not thrill
This mighty nation's inmost heart,
That we abhor to burn and kill,
That weaker nations we protect,
Fight but to make their wronging cease,
And only comes to make them free.
We thank Thee, God of love and peace.

That in the stress around us now,
We feel our hearts with pity throbb,
And haste to heal the wounded man,
To hush the child and woman's sob,
That we are eager still to share
The goods that heap our stores again,
With those who have but us to help.
We thank Thee, Father of all men!

Is an Old Institution.

Despite popular opinion to the contrary, Thanksgiving day as an institution is not peculiarly American.

For history shows that all ancient nations used to celebrate some feast of a thanksgiving nature, while most of the tribes of our American Indians had a great gathering and a harvest feast years before the white man ever set foot on the shores of the new world.

By the Greeks and Romans the festival days in honor of the goddess of agriculture were times of rustic sport, of processions through the fields and the decorating of the home with fruits and flowers. The people of Egypt enjoyed a time of feasting after gathering in their harvests and laid the fruits of the year on the altar of the Goddess Isis.

Feast of the Tabernacles.

The feast of the tabernacles in the Old Testament times was also a harvest celebration and took place on the seventh day of the month, which corresponds to our November, sometimes lasting for a whole week. They gathered in the temple in great processions, holding palms, and in the streets were booths decorated with the flowers and fruits of autumn.

Among the Indians of America the custom of having a Thanksgiving feast was practically universal—at least among those who had any amount of planting. As corn was the main article grown, their dances and feasting were generally in honor of the harvesting of that food. The writers of several hundred years ago who first studied the Indian in his native health all speak of these festivals and the elaborate ceremonial with which they were attended. While most of the tribes have vanished as such, there are still some left on government reservations which observe, though possibly in a modified degree, the ancient custom of their race.

The Thankful Spirit.

Cultivate the thankful spirit. It will be to thee a perpetual feast. There is, or ought to be, with us no such thing as small mercies; all are great, because the least are unappreciated. Indeed, a really thankful heart will extract motive for gratitude from everything.—J. R. Macduff.

"I DON'T SUFFER ANY MORE"

"Feel Like a New Person," says Mrs. Hamilton.

New Castle, Ind.—"From the time I was eleven years old until I was seventeen I suffered each month so I had to be in bed. I had headache, backache and such pains I would cramp double every month. I did not know what it was to be easy a minute. My health was all run down and the doctors did not do me any good. A neighbor told my mother about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took it, and now I feel like a new person. I don't suffer any more and I am regular every month."—Mrs. HAZEL HAMILTON, 822 South 15th St.



When a remedy has lived for forty years, steadily growing in popularity and influence, and thousands upon thousands of women declare they owe their health to it, is it not reasonable to believe that it is an article of great merit?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

The Large Bottle For 25¢

When you buy Yager's Liniment you get splendid value! The large 25 cent bottle contains four times more than the usual bottle of liniment sold at that price.

Try it for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, sprains, cuts and bruises. At all dealers—price 25 cents.

YAGER'S LINIMENT
GILBERT BROS. & CO.
Baltimore, Md.

Tutt's Pills
stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels. A remedy for sick headache. Unequaled as an ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE. Elegantly sugar coated. Small dose. Price, 25c.

His Ailment.
"I found your son was suffering from nostalgia, my dear madam."
"Mercy me, doctor! I never dreamed it was so serious as all that. I thought the boy was only a little homesick."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Norway has a total trade-union membership of 25,000.

Meat Eaters' Backache

Meat lovers are apt to have backaches and rheumatic attacks. Unless you do heavy work and get lots of fresh air, don't eat too much meat. It's rich in nitrogen and helps to form uric acid—a solid poison that irritates the nerves, damages the kidneys and often causes dropsy, gravel and urinary disorders. Doan's Kidney Pills help weak kidneys to throw off uric acid. Thousands recommend them.

A North Carolina Case

C. C. Townsend, 450 A. F. L. Bldg., Greensboro, N. C., says: "I had such a bad case of kidney disease that I didn't think I would get rid of it. The pains in my back were almost unbearable and it was hard for me to stoop. My kidneys acted far too freely. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me so much from the first that I continued using them and was restored to good health. It has been several years since I have had any further trouble from my kidneys."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



"I say, Major, what's good for a cold broke whiskey?"
"That's easy, doc! No. Most anything is better for a cold than whiskey, or any other alcoholic stimulant, but the very best thing possible for a cold is something that will kill the germs and make our fathers used to do."

Boschee's German Syrup

Has for the last 51 years been steadily used in all parts of the civilized world for the rapid relief of colds, coughs, bronchitis, throat and lung irritation. No other remedy has such a remarkable record of successful distribution. 25c and 75c sizes at druggists everywhere.