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No 11

5,523 Baptisms Crown Efforts of Rev. Allison.

On Friday morning at 11:30 o'clock, January 26th, God in His infinite wisdom called to his eternal home our aged brother, Rev. Elijah Allison.

Rev. Mr. Allison was one among the oldest ministers in Transylvania County. He was born January 28, 1840, near Davidson River at what is now the home of his nephew, Alfred Allison. He was married to Miss Elizabeth Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wilson of Brevard some sixty years ago. To this union were born 6 children, all of whom are living except two, a daughter Mrs. B. V. McGaha and a son, Fuller Allison who died only a few years past.

Mr. Allison expressed faith in Christ in his early youth, and joined the Little River Baptist church, where he was ordained to the ministry at an early age. He was a faithful worker in the service of his master. He preached the gospel up until a short time previous to his death, conducting his last service at Little River on Sunday, June 8, 1921.

During his ministerial work he baptized 5,523 persons, preaching in most every state in the Union.

In 1919 the First Baptist church in Asheville sent Mr. Allison to attend the Baptist convention held at Raleigh. While on his way he was asked to conduct the services on the car. This he did with the greatest of pleasure, and the sermon he delivered was very often spoken of as one of the greatest ever heard.

After his marriage he made his home at Brevard until his wife departed this life on April 21, 1912. The following September he was married to Miss Opelia McCall, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. James McCall of Calhoun. After this he made his home here until his death.

In the death of Rev. Allison the community has lost a loyal citizen, and the church has lost one of its strongest members. He was kind and generous to all who knew him, a gentle husband and a loving father.

He bore his sickness with the greatest of patience, often speaking of and longing for his Heavenly home.

Immediately after his death the body was carried to the home of his son, Samuel F. Allison at Brevard where it remained until the burial.

Sunday at 2:30 p. m. funeral services were conducted at Brevard Baptist Church by the pastor, Rev. Charles Smith, and Rev. C. E. Pueitt, former pastor at Brevard and Rev. E. G. Ledford, pastor of Little River church.

The choir sang beautifully, "Oh think of a Home Over There" and "Nearer My God to Thee." "How Beautiful Heaven Must Be" was rendered by the Pisgah quartette.

The body was laid to rest under a mound of beautiful flowers in the Oak Grove cemetery by the Masonic lodge of which he was a faithful member.

The deceased is survived by a wife, four children, Mrs. Juanita Byrd of Roanoke, N. C., Mrs. Mary Bowen of Brevard, N. C., and Mrs. Rich of Asheville, N. C. one son Samuel F. Allison of Brevard and one twin brother, Elisha Allison of Columbia, S. C. and Hendersonville.

FAE KILPATRICK

FIRE PROTECTION.

The following extract from The Citizen of last week shows what some counties are doing for protection of our forests from fire. It would be well if Madison county might make some appropriation for the fighting of fire in the forests of the county. Perhaps no county in the state has so much forest and with the Highways passing through we need to have some protection. A sum like \$150,000 or a little more would not be missed and the value of timber and forest saved would amount to many times the sum. One little fire costs more than the amount of the appropriation. In labor and value of timber saved last Fall one fire cost \$400,00. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. The News-Record asks the Board of County Commissioners that they co-operate with the State Warden and receive many times the value back that they give:

Murphy, March 7.—The Cherokee County Commissioners at their regular meeting yesterday passed an order appropriating \$150 for forest protection work in the County with the understanding that the Forestry Department of the North Carolina Geological Survey would appropriate an equal or greater amount to be used in this County. W. Darnell Clark, Chief Forest Fire Warden for the State, was here and appeared before the Commissioners and explained the proposition, following which the appropriating order was passed. This county co-operated with the State last year in a similar manner.

Seven forest fire wardens for the County have been named by the State and the Commissioners jointly and it is expected that several others will shortly be named. The wardens thus far named are J. A. Bristol and D. W. Swan, of Andrews, G. M. Evans, Ranger, T. J. McDonald of Shoal Creek Township and B. B. Morrow of Beaverdam Township, with post office address at Fanner, Tenn; J. M. Payne of Culbertson and B. M. Young of Postell, A warden for Murphy section, one for Brasstown and another for Shoal Creek, and perhaps others will be added a little later.

"The Forestry Department is further perfecting its forest protection system," said Mr. Clark today, "by heading up the county system with a county warden who will instruct, direct and supervise the work of the other county wardens." Mr. D. W. Swan, of Andrews has been named county warden for Cherokee County. Mr. Clark explained today that the State Geologist and State Forester with offices at Chapel headed the forestry work. In the division of fire prevention, Mr. Clark himself ranks as State forest fire warden, then there is a district warden in eastern and one in western North Carolina. Another step in the organization of the work has been taken with the naming of county forest warden to have charge of all the forestry work in the county.

The State Fire Warden came to North Carolina about 18

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months ago from Massachusetts, he explained, and took charge of the work here. Formerly, the State Forester had had charge of all the detailed work but with the increase in appropriations for forestry work it became necessary to have some assistance. "We are making very encouraging progress," reported the chief fire warden. "What we need is more co-operation from the people in using care with fire, in reporting fires promptly to local wardens, and in giving evidence to wardens as to how fires are started." In speaking of the damage done by fires the Warden pointed out that they destroyed valuable timber, burned up the mulch and leaf mold in the woods and caused the water to run off quickly after rains and, therefore adversely affected the streams, that they destroyed the fish, drove the game from the woods and destroyed the beauty of the forests.

Mr. Clark left here this afternoon for Andrews and other points on the Murphy branch. He is working with the counties in western North Carolina now, with headquarters in Asheville. His home office is with the State Geological and Economic Survey at Chapel Hill.

Ivy Dam Items.

Mr. Central Messer was over at Ivy dam on business last Saturday. He was returning home in a car with Mr. W. H. Fisher as they were passing by Mr. James Candler's at the mouth of Ivy. Mrs. Candler came running out to the road in front of the car screaming that her child was drowning. It had fallen through a hole in the Ivy bridge and had washed two hundred feet before Mr. Fisher could stop the car. Mr. Messer did not hesitate but jumped out of the car and made his way for the child and by being a good swimmer he reached the child just in time to save its life. We are satisfied Mr.

Messer will be long remembered by both Mr. and Mrs. Candler and also will be noted for his bravery by risking his own life for the child.

READER.

Makers of the County.

The first time that we met the subject of this article was at a Sunday School Convention on Little Pine and he had the say there for he was president of the Sabbath School Union of the county. It is a peculiar thing that when the State organizer of Sabbath Schools came here to find out how he could put Madison County on the list he found one of the oldest organizations here dating back some seventy five years. The president at that time was Mr. Jasper Ebbs who was worthily continuing the work started so many years before. Hardly a man or woman in the county does not know Mr. Ebbs for he has been connected with the public schools for many many years as member of the County Board. Under him the school system has grown from a primitive thing to a system well organized. Instead of the log school house we have many consolidated schools and six months term of school. Then many of the people know Mr. Ebbs because as a surveyor he has marked many of the farms and lands of the county. In face of opposition and notwithstanding the opposition he has a place that is acknowledged as leading in the county. In his own section he is well known and from his home have gone out sons and daughters who have also taken a place in the business world and also in politics. The energy of the father has descended upon the sons. A life long democrat and democrat to the core Mr. Ebbs has fought for his party and has reaped the reward in his unassailable position on the school Board. The News-Record rejoices in writing about him and wishes him many long years of life to enjoy the benefits of the position which he has acquired. We may fight him sometimes but we love him just the same.

The Resurrection Time Is Near.

By JESSE DANIEL BOONE

The resurrection time is near
When hope supplants our gloom and fear
Old Winter's rigors, snow and cold,
Will be displaced by green and gold,
The cool March winds will have to hush;
Arbutus soon will bloom and blush;
Then all about us will be seen

We've shivered much all winter long,
But soon we'll hear the spring bird's song;
Soon nature will give her very best
Cheering us with relief and rest.
The breath of Spring is blowing now;
It brings relief to the weary brow;
The welcome months of May and June
Are on the way, will be hear soon.

The great out-doors is calling loud
To all shut ins of the ailing crowd;
It offers much relief and balm;
It offers life and peace and calm.
Your wretched nerves should have relief;
Your doubting mind needs more belief;
Your muscles need to work and play;
Your body needs the light of day.

Stir out where balmy breezes blow;
Seek sunlight, wander to and fro;
Commune with Nature, learn her words;
Make friends with all her beasts and birds,
Go fishing for a needed change;
Go hiking on some peak or range;
Then life will have an added charm
And you will do yourself no harm.

PICTURES OF MEMORY

And

THE MAN WHO DIED FOR ME

Memory is a GREAT ART GALLERY. It is one long series of photographs of an evil man's sins or a good man's deeds. And some day it is going to be revealed—every bit of it—to the whole wide world, or a goodly portion of it, at least God buried Pompeii for two thousand years, and then caused an excavator to reveal the rooms of a house which were covered and filled with such suggestive evil scenes as to receive the contempt of all mankind. So will He do with the GREAT ART GALLERIES OF THE MIND SOME DAY, whether they be good or bad. If you don't believe it just come to the Baptist Church on Sunday night and we shall do our best to prove it to you, when we shall take as our subject—"PICTURES OF MEMORY."

In the morning we shall have our PRE EASTER service, and will take up, as our line of thought, "THE MAN WHO DIED FOR ME." This will be a fore-runner of the following Sunday Morning—the Easter one, you know, when we shall preach, God willing, on "THE MAN WHO ROSE FROM THE DEAD."

Here's a mental stimulant—read it the other day. Think it out for yourself. "A Houston boy with two dollars went to buy a dog. The dealer wanted three dollars for the pup. The boy went to a pawnshop and pawned his \$2 for \$1.50. On his way up street he met his professor of mathematics and sold him the pawn ticket for \$1.50, then bought the pup. Who's out the dollar?"

Let's not back up, but buck up, and "BUCK UP FOR GOD AND RIGHT," realizing, as Service has expressed it.

"Just think some night the stars will gleam

Upon a cold grey stone,
And trace a name with silver beam,
And lo! 'twill be your own."

Come and see me Sunday. Will do my best to treat you right.

Cordially,

EVAN RIDGE EVANS.

P. S. Am thinking of bringing a set of unusual slides revealing, in a most interesting way, every phase of life in one of the greatest, if not the greatest and largest penitentiary in the world—that of the State of Illinois, located at Joliet. If we decide to bring this here it will mean more than words can tell to the boys and girls and young men and women, as it will drive home the truth—the great truth—the tremendous truth that is so forcefully brought out in that OLD BOOK that we try to preach from every Sunday—THE BIBLE. The truth we have reference to is this—"THE WAY OF THE TRANSGRESSOR IS HARD." If you are interested and would like to have us bring it here, come out Sunday night and we shall briefly discuss it together.

E. R. E.