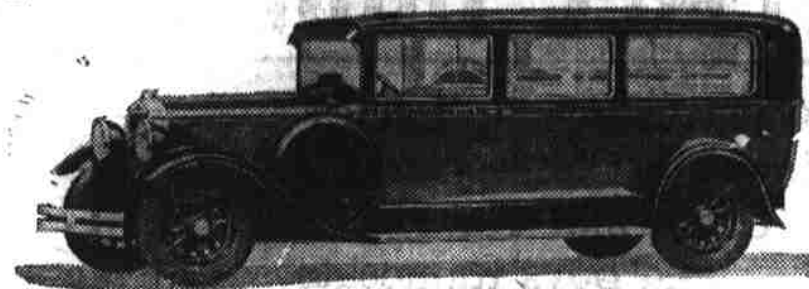


WE HAVE THE BEST HEARSE AND AMBULANCE SERVICE IN MADISON COUNTY



CUT OF OUR NEW FUNERAL CAR Also the fullest line of wooden and metal caskets, steel vaults. SERVICE DAY OR NIGHT HOLCOMBE & TILSON Mars Hill, N. C.

Marshall Boys In Honolulu Write And Send Story

Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, Honolulu. I thought some of the people of Madison might be glad to hear of some of the men that are in the good old U. S. Army that is in foreign service. We are all making the best of it, and the army is a fine place for a young man to be because it teaches him so many things that are useful to him in civil life and other places as well.

We have several boys from Marshall and around there. Mr. John Freeman came over here in July aboard the U. S. S. Chateau Thierry, and all of us were glad to see him. We thought he had the news from Marshall but we only found out that he has in four years service at Ft. Bragg, N. C. and has not been there in some time.

RETIRED, HIKES HOME 612 MILES

From Fort Bragg, North Carolina, to Columbus, Ohio, is about six hundred miles as the crow flies. But Master Sergeant Floyd Paul, Headquarters Battery, Fifth Field Artillery didn't ride a crow—and that's our story. He was retired at Fort Bragg recently, was Sergeant Paul. The records show him as the possessor of ten honorable discharge certificates, all in the character rating of "Excellent," and as a hard-bitten veteran of the Philippine Insurrection and the World War. At the date of his retirement Master Sergeant Floyd Paul was 44 years and 8 months old.

Came the question, after he had received the heartiest congratulations of the entire post upon his well-earned retirement, as to how he meant to travel from the Fort Bragg reservation to his home in Columbus. "I shall walk," declared Sergeant Paul. The tried to deter him, did his buddies of the Fifth Field. It was pointed out to him that the roads, while good, lead through and over the mountainous country of North Carolina, Virginia, West Virginia and southern Ohio. They told him the chances of getting lifts from passing motorists in that country were extremely remote. As an ex-cavalryman and ex-artilleryman, they said, he would be unused to the mile-eating gait of the plodding doughboy. Why didn't he use the mileage Uncle Sam offered him?

"I'll walk," said he. So, on the morning of April ninth Sergeant Paul slung his fifteen pound pack of blankets and toilet articles and set out for Columbus. On his feet were a brand new pair of Army field shoes, in his eyes a glint of eagerness such as one sees in a youth embarking upon fresh adventure. "Jack," boon canine companion of

many soldiering days, scampered joyfully ahead.

The 612 miles of the long and dusty trail were covered by the veteran Regular in less than twenty-eight days. On May seventh Sergeant Paul strolled casually into Columbus, to be greeted enthusiastically by Major C. E. Dority, District Recruiting Officer at Fort Haye, and the Columbus recruiting party. His average had been a little better than twenty-one miles a day.

Sergeant Paul told the gentlemen of the press who were quick to gather that he had carried out the Army system of marching fifty minutes and resting ten out of each hour up to noon, and that in the afternoon he had marched forty-five minutes and halted fifteen minutes, during every day of the hike.

Lifts had been offered, and refused with thanks. The people all along the route, declared Sergeant Paul, had received him most courteously and kindly.

By the time he had covered 131 miles Sergeant Paul had worn the soles of his shoes through but otherwise they had stood up well under the stern test. They were comfortable, according to the sergeant, with the one exception that the leather in the uppers, being new, was a little too stiff around his ankles where the leggings were wrapped, causing a little irritation to the tendon on the back of the foot. Considering the nature of the rough ground covered Sergeant Paul thought this a remarkable evidence of the quality of the service shoes.

Thirteen pounds fell off the hiker's frame on the long trek but his general health and condition was excellent upon his arrival in Columbus.

Evidently the slogan, "The U. S. Army Builds Men—and Keeps Them Built," isn't so much vaunted advertising, after all.

Ontario To Florida Short Route

Fred L. Weeds, Treasurer of the Ontario to Florida Short Route Association, and the writer returned home on August 12th, from a Good Will Trip over U. S. Highway No. 25, visiting Kentucky, Ohio, Michigan, Ontario, Illinois and Indiana. Some splendid contacts were made and cordial receptions were extended to us by the Chambers of Commerce, Motor Clubs, Newspapers and Hotel Men's Associations in every city where we stopped, and definite assurances of hearty cooperation were given us not only by the cities on U. S. Highway No. 25, but also on the feeder lines, tapping such great centers as Chicago, Indianapolis and Louisville, to coordinate in directing travel to Florida over U. S. 25-1. The Officers of the Association have formed a close working arrange-

ment with the Blue Water Highway Association of Ontario, which means that the activities of the two bodies will be tied together in a gigantic effort to promote travel over a highway linking Georgian Bay, Canada, with the East Coast of Florida. These two points have never before been brought so in touch with each other and never has had such an opportunity presented itself for the co-operative development of motor travel along this artery extending from the Blue Waters of Ontario to the Coral Reefs of Florida.

Arrangements have been made for the printing and distribution of 100,000 maps through the North and South and we predict that travel to sunlit Florida the coming Fall and Winter will be heavier than at any time of that State's history. This prediction is not a mere guess but is based on a careful study of conditions made during our trip.

Like everything else, tourist travel goes where the greatest effort is made to get it. That this business is worth while may be judged from the records which show that the average tourist party spends \$12.80 per day while actually on the road. Surely no alert community can afford not to participate in this effort.

Yours very truly, L. S. MOODY, President.

11,000 Mile Radio Message Reports Shortage Of Coffee In Little America

A brief radio message bearing an urgent request for five hundred additional pounds of coffee has been received from the Byrd Antarctic Expedition Base on the Ice Barrier Little America.

Within the short space of about one year the members of this expedition have consumed almost the entire original shipment of two and one half tons of Bokar coffee. This quantity of coffee means 5,000 one pound tins, enough to supply a normal family for more than ten years.

It is natural for the men on Little America, where they are enduring the bitterest cold known to man, to have a keen desire for a steaming hot cup of this stimulating beverage and this huge consumption of coffee is a certain sign of their liking the particular brand that is served.

Their request for coffee is being answered immediately by the Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Company. A shipment of five hundred pounds of Bokar coffee, of which the A&P food stores sell more than one million pounds a month, is being sent on the whaling vessel, Nielsen-Alonso, which left Norfolk this week and is sailing direct to the ice barrier on which the expedition is camped. This will reach the barrier around Christmas as it is impossible for a ship to break through before that time.

CARL R. STUART Attorney at Law Office Over Citizens Bank Marshall, N. C.

DEATH OF MRS. C. M. BURNETT

On Sunday night, September fifteenth, when the whole world seemed to be wrapped in silence, the Death Angel quietly visited the home of Mr. C. M. Burnett and family and took from them the loving companion and precious mother. Her sudden death was quite a shock to her family as well as to her many friends. She was sick only a few hours.

Mrs. Burnett will not only be greatly missed by her relatives, to whom she was faithful, compassionate and cheerful, but by her numerous friends whom she had won by her kind, friendly way. She always had a word and a smile for all those whom she met.

Mrs. Burnett is survived by her husband, Mr. C. M. Burnett, and six children, whose names are as follows: Mr. E. O. Burnett of Alexander, a teacher in Marshall school, Mr. Ralph Burnett of West Asheville, Mr. Garland Burnett of Bryson City, Mrs. J. A. Rice of Marshall, Mrs. J. G. Reece, Alexander, and Mrs. Roy Fisher, of West Asheville; also by her brother, Mr. Mack McDaris of Asheville, two brothers, Mr. G. W. McDaris of Alexander, and Mr. Canory McDaris of Barnard; two sisters—Mrs. Elsie Burnett and Mrs. Bertie Whitted of Asheville.

The service was held from the Grand View Baptist church of which she was an active member, Tuesday morning, September seventeenth, at eleven o'clock, by Rev. Perry and Everett Sprinkle and Rev. Alfred Bradley, after which she was laid to rest in the Grand View Cemetery.

We extend to the bereaved husband and children our deepest sympathy. A TRUE FRIEND.

Left at the (Saturday Evening) Post

What with being paid at the rate of two dollars a word for his articles, no doubt "Al" Smith would rather be writer than president.—The Pathfinder.

Four hundred white leghorn hens returned C. H. Chevis of Henderson County a net profit of \$404 during the past season.

Southern root rot is making it imperative for some Edgemoor peanut growers to harvest the crop prematurely this season.

Twenty farmers of Currituck County will plant pastures this fall as a start in livestock farming.

FROM WALNUT

Death came to the home of Mrs. Emmitt Boswell Friday night and took her little daughter, Eva Marie. Funeral services were held at the Methodist Church at 11 o'clock Sunday morning conducted by Rev. James L. Hyde and Rev. Curtis Shugart.

Mr. Edward Locke was visiting in Walnut this week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Endman and two children were visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Johnson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Ramsey left Monday morning for Illinois.

Miss Frances Crafton will meet the Walnut 4H Club girls Tuesday morning at the school house.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Lieb and family were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lieb and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde McClure Sunday.

The Junior B.Y.P.U. had a tacky party at the Missionary Baptist Church Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Cam Merrell and children and Mr. Grover Ramsey were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lieb

Sunday. Mrs. E. M. Ramsey spent last week with relatives at Morristown, Tenn.

By Another Writer

A meeting of the Senior Class of Walnut High School was called on Monday, Sept. 23, 1929 by the President, Miss Winona Allen. They decided to retain the officers of the past year, namely:

President Winona Allen; Vice President Wilma Davis; Secretary-Treas., Odessa Henderson.

They also selected the following: Pianist Marguerite Wallin; Reporter Margaret Leake; Mascot Mary Virginia Shugart.

Class Colors—Blue and gold. Class Flower—Violet. Motto—"We finish to begin."

The class is composed of Winona Allen, Iva Buckner, Sallie Kate Chandler, Wilma Davis, Odessa Henderson, Margaret Leake, Marguerite Wallin and Mallie Roberts.

MISS DORCAS THEORIA ROBERTS

One of the saddest and most largely attended funerals held in Madison County in a long time was that at eleven o'clock last Sunday morning at Laurel Branch church, over the remains of Miss Dorcas Theoria Roberts. Miss Roberts had been a victim of tuberculosis for four years. Her loving parents, Rev. and Mrs. L. C. Roberts, had done all they could to alleviate suffering and to prolong life as long as possible, and no one expected the end to come so soon. During her affliction she had spent some time at the State Sanatorium, and recently at Asheville, and her specialist had encouraged her by his remarks about her condition. But an unexpected hemorrhage took her away almost suddenly Thursday evening, Sept. 19, 1929. At five o'clock, she was as jolly as usual; at 7:30 she was gone. Four years ago, Miss Roberts was an unusually fine looking young lady—the picture of health. She was holding a prominent position in Washington, D. C. She contracted a bad cold, later pleurisy, which developed into the disease which she never could cure. During her affliction, she was always in fine spirits, cultured, refined, dignified, an example of Christian character. Her popularity was proven by the immense throng of people who attended the funeral and the exquisite floral offerings. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. J. R. Owens of Mars Hill and special music was by Mars Hill talent. Miss Roberts is survived by her parents and two sisters, Mrs. J. L. Howell, of near Petersburg, and Miss May Thelma Roberts, who teaches near Raleigh.

REUNION

The Shelton reunion will be held on Sept. 29, 1929 on Spill Corn at the home of Wm. H. Shelton. All relatives invited to come and be with us. Melvin Shelton and Chapel Shelton of Tusculum College, Tenn., will preach after dinner.

MRS. H. M. SHELTON.

DEATH OF LITTLE MARIE BOSWELL

Little Marie Boswell, born March 8th, and died Sept. 21, 1929. She was taken sick on Monday and the following Friday night at 1:30 she was taken from her mother's arms to be one of God's little angels. Little Marie was six and a half months old. She was a very sweet and bright baby. We miss her very much and also have deep sympathy for her mother and friends.

Funeral services were held at 11:30 Sunday morning by Rev. Mr. Shugart of Walnut. There were several people and the flowers were plentiful.

We hope to see little Marie again some day.

GONE, BUT STILL LIVING

On August 4th, 1929, Mrs. Elizabeth Ray, of Barnardville, our affectionate mother, and devoted wife of H. Newton Ray, departed this life to join the company of the angels. She was 79 years, 9 months and 24 days old when she died.

She married H. Newton Ray at the age of 18 years, he then being only 16 years old. They lived happily together 53 years, and were the parents of thirteen children, two of whom, Emmitt Newton and Hiram Jasper, died in infancy. The oldest son, after rearing a family, died in Oklahoma City, Okla. Then Father died at the good old age of 69. Six sons and four daughters are still living.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ray was an earnest devoted Christian, having been a servant of the Lord perhaps 65 years. She was strong in faith, active in practice, abounding in charity. Flattery would be out of place, I am sure, even in the life of a good man, or woman, but there is little chance of flattery here. The only danger is that I'll touch too lightly and feebly on such a venerable life. "She seeketh wool, and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands." "She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens." She girdeth her loins with strength, and strengtheneth her arms." "She layeth her hand to the spindle, and her hand hold the distaff." "Strength and honor are her clothing; and she shall rejoice in time to come." "She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness." If ever these truths were lived out in a human life, they surely were lived out in Mother's life.

She was faithful upon attendance at religious services, and was at almost every revival, although she was not of the sort that got warmed up during the revival, and forgot about religion till the next revival came. Revival fires were ever kept kindled in her heart. Those who know her best will tell you that idleness was little part of her make-up. She was ever finding some useful work, some labor of love, or she was entertaining, or she was visiting the sick. Reading the Bible was food and nourishment to her, and reading good books was more than a pastime.

She was a strong believer in the power of closet or secret prayer, and the happiest hour of the day seemed to be that sweet hour of prayer that she spent in communion and fellowship with God.

This seemed to be the secret of her spiritual vigor and courage and her abiding peace. In young manhood, the writer, while on the farm in attending to the chores of feeding the flock, would often hear the voice of Mother going up to God for the up-building of His Kingdom, the overthrow of the evil, and especially the salvation of her children. She, it seemed, could not bear the thought of one being missing at the Heavenly reunion.

Her last days on earth were spent in advising others, among whom her children, how they ought to live, and telling them to be cheerful after she was gone.

The rule of her life, that of thinking of others, and their comfort, before her own, held good to the very last of about the most benevolent, courageous, and unselfish life I ever knew.

At the very last moments of life a portion of Heaven seemed to come down and so fill her soul, that its glory, like the glory of Moses' face of old, was registered upon her dying earthly form, perhaps as a witness; and those who were present witness to these things, saying she had the most peaceful look they ever saw.

This is written that her children may better remember Mother, and settle it definitely in their hearts to meet her in the skies.

Surely this scripture was fulfilled in her life: "Her children arise up and call her blessed."—Prov. 31:28.

WELZIE O. RAY Barnardville, N. C.

FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING FRENCH BROAD ASSOCIATION September 29, 1929

- PROGRAM: 10:00 A. M.—Song and Devotional 10:15 A. M.—The Needs of State Missions (emphasizing Oct. gift) 10:35 A. M.—The Needs of Home Missions 10:55 A. M.—The Needs in World Missions 11:15 A. M.—The Need of Our Orphanage 11:30 A. M.—Missionary Sermon 12:00 M.—Dinner on grounds 1:00 P. M.—Song and Devotional 1:20 P. M.—Taking our Church Life Seriously 1:45 P. M.—The Place of Prayer in our Church Life 2:10 P. M.—The Importance of the Every-Member Canvass in November or December in every Church in the Association

GENERAL DISCUSSIONS AND ADJOURNMENT Church Groups and Their Leaders

- I. (Ivy) California, Little Ivy, Bethel, Middle Fork, Paint Gap, Paint Fork, Ivy, N. C. Leader Lee Sams. (Meet with California) II. (Mars Hill) Mars Hill, Bull Creek, Gabriel's Creek, Locust Grove, Forks of Ivy, Piney Mountain. (Meet with Locust Grove.) Leader Jerome Chambers, Stockville, N. C. III. (Central) Peaks Chapel, Grape Vine, Laurel Branch, Long Branch, Madison Seminary, Grand View. (To Meet at Peaks Chapel.) Leader Mack Burnette, Marshall, N. C. IV. (Marshall) Marshall, Davis Chapel, Enon, Walnut Creek, Mt. Pleasant, Walnut, Hopewell, Hot Springs, Zion. (Meet with Walnut Creek) Leader A. W. Whitehurst Marshall, N. C. V. (Laurel) Laurel Valley, Upper Laurel, Little Creek, Ivy Ridge, Fosters Creek, Big Laurel, Laurel Seminary, Union Valley Chapel Hill. (Meet with Big Laurel) Leader Wm. Spencer Rice, Big Laurel, N. C.

Members of the Executive Committee for the Association—J. R. Owen, Chairman, R. L. Moore, Sec'y., J. H. Hutchins, Fred Jervis, Fred Anderson, Mrs. R. L. Moore, S. M. Ballard, L. J. Ammons, A. H. Sams, W. A. Sams, N. H. Griffin, H. L. Smith. Members of the Fifth Sunday Program Committee—J. H. Hutchins, N. H. Griffin, H. L. Smith.

Every church in the Association should have a good representation at one of the above meetings. May every church co-operate to make this the greatest meeting ever in our Association. Our work is growing. Let us keep it going in His name.

SAFEGUARDING THE PERISHABLES

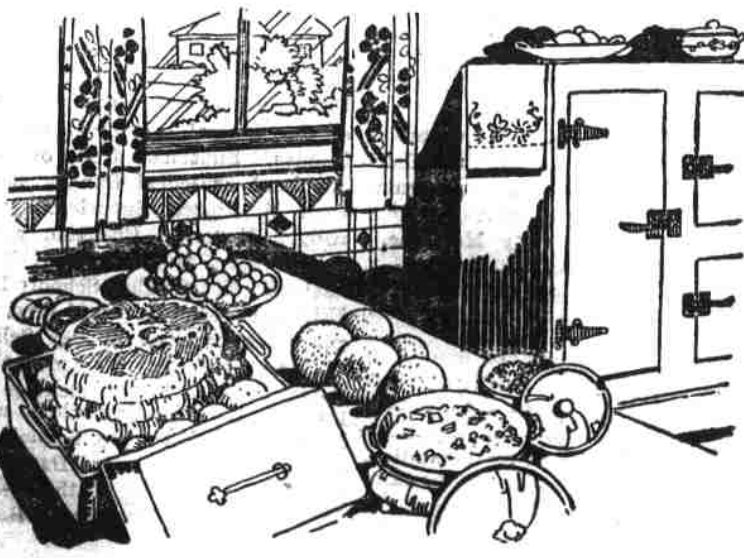
By KATHERINE G. CORNELL Director of the Keivator Domestic Institute

THE modern housewife now goes to market for her family's food supplies. She personally selects the meats, vegetables, fruits, butter, eggs and cheese—giving the greatest care, the most thoughtful attention to every smallest detail. She insists that her meats shall be wholesome and sound; her fruits and vegetables fresh and flavorful; butter of the best; eggs large, clean and meaty.

The thoughtful woman buys only in modern, clean shops. The milk for her children comes from modern, sanitary dairies. And when the foods she has selected with such care and discrimination are received in her kitchen, this modern, intelligent housewife continues her watchfulness over them. She sees to it that they are kept in the very best possible condition until they are prepared for a table.

Food Storing a Problem This storing of perishable foods quite as important a matter as air careful selection. That they stay kept cold is an accepted fact; but how cold, and in what type of cold, is not so generally understood.

In the first place, the temperature must be uniform. It is quite impossible to preserve the texture of delicate fruits, the fine flavor of butter and the freshness of meats in a temperature that varies anywhere between 45 and 70 degrees. And when the freshness has left these delicate foods, when their texture has been broken down, they become breeding places for minute but devastating spores and bacteria. Therefore, the first thing to determine about the place



in which these perishable and expensive foods are to be stored is whether or not it is so constructed as to provide a uniform low temperature.

Bacteria thrive in an atmosphere of over 50 degrees. Below 50 degrees is the correct temperature for all perishable foods. The condition of the atmosphere also must be taken into consideration as moisture is conducive to mold, and mold is the first step toward spoilage.

Dry Cold Prevents Spoiling

In the dry, evenly cold temperature of the modern, well-made electric refrigerator, foods simply cannot mold or spoil. The temperature is always well below 50 degrees Fahrenheit, and the atmosphere in the food chambers is too dry to admit of spoilage. It is so dry, in fact, that meats, delicate fruits and vegetables are best pre-

served when stored in covered utensils. So protected in the electric refrigerator, they will keep wholesome for a week or even longer.

Even after cooking, perishable foods often must be kept for some time before they are eaten; and cold is the only safe protection for them, as well as for the raw foods. Custards, creams, cooked vegetables, and other left-overs, which make tempting made over dishes, also must be kept in a uniformly cold atmosphere.

And then there are foods which are eaten in their natural state. These are rapidly growing in number, as we learn more of their values; and only cold will preserve these foods properly. In the dry, cold atmosphere of a modern, perfectly constructed electric refrigerator, they will keep fresh and inviting and safe for a surprisingly long period.