

Matters About Town

Mrs. Horace Sisk and little daughter, Miss Virginia Erwin, left yesterday for Waco to visit Mr. Sisk's people.

Mr. E. M. Hukill, secretary of the Merchants' Association, left Wednesday for Greensboro to attend a meeting of the State secretaries.

Mr. C. T. Coffey, who lives in Mulberry, returned Tuesday from Hay, Wash., where he has been visiting his brother, Mr. H. G. Coffey.

Mrs. Myron Etheridge of Statesville and Mrs. J. H. Day of Yonkers, N. Y., are visiting their parents, Gov. and Mrs. W. C. Newland, on Mulberry street.

Mr. L. C. Petrie of the Petrie Company, High Point, was here yesterday to confer with Davenport College authorities about the art work for the 1918 annual.

Mrs. W. J. Bryant arrived here Tuesday from her home at Chase City, Va., to visit her brother, Mr. W. J. Moore, and other relatives in the county. Mrs. Bryant is from the Mulberry section of the county.

Mr. L. T. Smith will leave tomorrow for Savannah, Ga., to accept a position with the Atlantic Paper and Pulp Company. Mr. Smith's family will join him later and they will probably go to Jacksonville, Fla., to make their permanent home.

Sergeant Nelson Bryant, stationed at Chattanooga, Tenn., is here on furlough visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bryant, on Route Four.

Mr. James Stuart, United States consul to Pernambuco, Brazil, who has been visiting his cousin, Mrs. J. H. Beall, left early this week.

George H. Bernhardt has been assigned to the yeoman's department of the navy, with rating of second-class and stationed for the present at the naval base, Norfolk, Va. This promotion is a recognition of his efficient service in training company No. 60, in which he has been chief of section and drill master.

Rev. J. N. Atkins of Foscoe, Watauga county, passed through here early this week en route to Charleston, S. C., to attend the meeting of the Provincial Synod of Sewanee. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Martin of this place are also attending this meeting. There will be preaching at Trinity Lutheran church, west of Hudson, Sunday at 3 o'clock.

APPLICATION FOR MR. MAST MADE TO STATE HOSPITAL. Clerk of the Court W. C. Moore, Jr., and County Physician L. H. Coffey have made application to get Mr. A. Munroe Mast into the State Hospital for the Insane at Morganton. Pending this, Mr. Mast is being held by the county authorities.

According to friends of Mr. Mast he has shown signs of mental disorder for several years—ever since a long and severe spell of sickness. This was not thought very serious, but since the flood destroyed a good deal of property and his crop last year it was noticed that his mental condition was growing worse. Still no undue alarm was felt until last week, when, upon the advice of physicians, he was taken to the home of his brother, Mr. N. L. Mast, in Watauga. Saturday he left his brother's home under the pretext of going to the postoffice and did not return. A search was begun and Monday he was found in an old shack between Globe and Blowing Rock.

NO OFFICIAL NOTICE HAS COME TO MR. GWYN. Mr. Rufus L. Gwyn, local Ford dealer, has not received any official notice of the action of Henry Ford in discontinuing the manufacture of pleasure cars and light trucks, as was sent out in recent news dispatches. The dispatch was sent out from Washington, D. C., and did not mention the date when it would become effective.

A CORRECTION. An error was unintentionally made in the last issue of The News when it was said that Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Day were among the guests at the musicale given by the Mozart Club at the home of Mrs. Robbins when it should have been Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Ivey.

MOORE BROTHERS PLACE ORDER FOR A FORD CAR. Messrs. D. R. Moore and Lawrence Moore of Mulberry valley were here yesterday and placed an order for a Ford touring car for immediate delivery. Some time ago they placed an order for one of the new Ford delivery trucks.

DOPE By The Doper

Beecher Anderson went courtin' a few evenings ago. The longest way round, which is said to be the shortest way home, led by Slough Branch graveyard, famous throughout the Gamewell section for its weird night noises and excellent repertoire of high-class nigger ghosts. As Beecher and his girl neared this neighborhood a mournful sound was heard. "What's that?" said she. Up came the lines from the dashboard. The horse, which had been accommodatingly eating rag weeds along the way, rose to the occasion and lunged forward. Down came the hickory—"O" (co-whack), said Beech, "that's just a scrooch owl" (co-whack). "If you— you do-do-n't (co-whack) be-believe it's (co-whack) ju-ju-ju-st a li-li-ttle hoo-o-o-t owl (co-whack) course I'll go-go-go and see" (several more co-whacks). They say Beecher has been courtin' a time or two since, but he's made it a point to get home by milkin' time.

B. Hills

the people of B. M. was greatly surprised last evening when two lights appeared in stead of one and they came to find out that miss Annie Lee palmer had some denti work done Lenoir is getting behind as miss Annie Lee smiles rain or shine. miss Annie Lee is also predicten for a ruff winter she said thire would be as many snows as thire was foggy mornings in november she said thire was 31 so far we wonder how many more thire will be

B. Hills

Yes, we're going; in fact, by the time this appears in print we will have been flown already. Many of our friends expressed a desire to know just why the doper, right in the midst of a highly satisfactory literary career, should separate so suddenly his charming personality from the community, thereby leaving several thousand admiring dope readers high and dry, as it were. As the matter was somewhat of a delicate nature we hesitated in divulging our reasons. However, after presenting the situation clearly to a full quorum at a called meeting of the Heim Hoke Club it was unanimously decided that the doper publish his reasons in full for suddenly and without due notice severing diplomatic relations with the good citizens of Lenoir. It looked as if we just couldn't refuse the demands of the dear club members; besides, there was Bickett; did not he make public his reasons for the Walker commutation? If the Governor be allowed to print his "Reasons" is there any good cause why we should withhold ours? We thought not, hence—

"Reasons"

We're nutty. Really and truly the doper is dippy. He is slightly cracked, deranged, demented and more or less irrational. We suffer and have suffered consistently with a persistent morbid condition of the mind due to a too close application to the art of "dope writing." For two years now we have been engaged in this business steady and, "mirabile dictu" (see Latin) we have become noticeably weak-minded—our massive brain has at last collapsed from overwork. We feel ourselves slipping—inroads of some dire disease, perhaps. In other words, two years' doping has brought on us an acute attack of brain exhaustion. We feel a sad deficiency of volitional as well as rational control. We seem to glow with an excessive activity of fantasy that P. A. shouldn't be 13; that Joe Spainhour ought to volunteer, and the like. Then, again—of course it's only a mental hallucination or perhaps an auditorial delusion—ever and anon on the streets we seem to hear Mark Squires say, kinder quiet like, "Howl you 'ave yer eggs?" Also, besides, we tried for credit at the Jew store as well as the junk, which certainly showed a derangement of some kind—if not derangement, then surely perverted action, to say nothing of bum discretion. Of course it's not true, but several times lately we've heard Ed Allen say: "Yeah, 'at'll all right, Bill—twenty or thirty bucks overdraft; sure, that's what the bank's for—to accommodate its customers." And only just the other day we had Editor May all pictured out sitting at his desk payin' his bills all day on the first of the month, and me or two of our club members keepin' a piece of scandal twenty-four hours. Probably the thing, though, which brought us to a sense of our unsenseness and caused us to prepare immediately to effervesce elsewhere rapidly was that after lookin' at Pat Loftin's feet for two hours we got to thinkin' about how small they was and how jealous Cinderella w'd be if she could see them. That was just a little too much, considerin' as how we was already puttin' up with a awful roarin' in our head which we imagined all the time was either rain on Buffalo or artillery at another military weddin'.

Most crazy folks don't get on to the fact they're crazy, but the doper is wise and the truth dawned. Uncle Pink Healan got on to it that we was goin' away for a week or two to some institution, so he hunted us up and recommended his place, but we declined his invitation, feeling that Hun Sudderth as a co-inmate would not be near so conducive to a speedy restoration as a more tranquilly quiet place in Charlotte, perhaps. The parting gives us pain; still, under the circumstances, we feel that it is best. Writin' this piece has been an awful strain on our feeble mind, so we crazily conclude by beseeching the Red-Crossers to reinstate us as official piano player at the picture show on Red Cross nights just as soon as we come back into our head—also at that time we hope the good as well as the bad folks in Lenoir will allow us to drop back in the same niche out of which we feebly, forcibly, but maybe temporarily, fell.

MEMBERS EXEMPTION BOARDS ARE TO RECEIVE \$1 PER HOUR. The government has decided to pay members of exemption boards under the second army draft. The pay will be at the rate of \$1 per hour, not to exceed \$8 per day, says the Washington correspondent of the Greensboro Daily News. Rumors to the effect that draft board members will receive the grade and pay of first lieutenants in the army is erroneous. They will not only not receive commissions, but their pay will not equal that of a first lieutenant, which is \$2,000 per annum. If the exemption boards were to continue in operation throughout the entire year the pay of the members shall be approximately \$2,000 a year. As it is it will amount to only about \$1,000 a year. Announcement of the pay scale for members of the boards will not be made until the provost marshal general issues orders for the calling of the second draft, which will be in January or February, since the second draft will probably be called in March. In fact, the government is not ready to admit as yet that exemption boards hereafter carry pay, but it has already decided upon the policy and the official announcement will be forthcoming in due time.

ANOTHER POEM FROM A BATTERY E BOY. Editor Lenoir News: I am sending you an item which you will please publish in your paper:

ONLY A VOLUNTEER. Why didn't I wait to be drafted, And be led to the train by a band, And put in a claim for exemption? And why did I hold up my hand? Why didn't I wait for the banquet? Why didn't I wait to be cheered? For the drafted men get the credit, While I merely volunteered.

Nobody gave me a banquet, And nobody said a kind word. The grind of the wheels of the engine Was all the good-bye I heard. Then off to the camp I was hustled, To be trained for the next half a year, And then in the shuffle forgotten—I was only a volunteer.

And maybe some day in the future When my little boy sits on my knee And asks what I did in the conflict, And his little eyes look up to me, I will have to look back as I am blushing To the eyes that so trustingly peered And tell him I missed being drafted; I was only a volunteer. PRIVATE EDGAR E. HOKE. 113 F. A., Camp Sevier.

BAPTISTS EXPRESS REGRET AT MR. CADE'S RESIGNATION. The following resolution, expressing regret at Mr. Cade's resignation and wishing him future success, was adopted at the services Sunday evening at the Baptist church: "We, the members and congregation of the First Baptist church of Lenoir, N. C., do hereby express our earnest and sincere regret at the resignation of our pastor and friend, Rev. Baylus Cade. His great ability, deep piety and earnest conservation, coupled with his kindness of heart, his sympathetic nature and his fine social qualities, have endeared him to us to that degree that we feel we have lost a great and good friend, and we shall not be able to fill his place as pastor and friend. We have been made the better by his stay with us and we wish for him much usefulness and happiness in life. He will ever have a warm place in our hearts and affections.

"Also that a copy of this be given to the Topic and The News and the Biblical Recorder for publication."

ALF JONES FOUND DEAD NEAR BEACH FORD

Alvin Jones was born in this county somewhere near where he was found, near Beach ford. He left this county somewhere in the 80's, in the prime of life. He was robust and healthy and was almost a physical giant, as several people of Lenoir older than myself can well remember, both white and colored. He went west. Railroad and hard labor was his vocation in life. He lost his health some years ago and had made his home in Chicago for over twelve years. Realizing his condition, I suppose, the thought arose in his mind, "How dear to this heart are the scenes of my child," and about two years ago, for the first time in nineteen years, John P. Jones, my father-in-law, his brother, received letters from him saying he wanted to come home, and we all were glad to know he wanted to come back to "old Dixie Land again," and we made up the required amount for transportation from the "City of the Wind" to Lenoir and he arrived here Christmas eve, 1915. It was not at all necessary that he should come to his death as he did, for there were as many as three places in Lenoir he could have called home, and he would have fared as any member of either family, even ever so humble. I persistently insisted on him haking his home with me, and equally as many places in the country (Laytown), where he had started, were always loyal to him. J. N. HORTON.

Mr. W. E. Shipley and Mr. C. D. Taylor of Valle Crucis passed through here yesterday en route to Statesville and Charlotte.

That pound of wheat flour YOU save every week will weigh very heavily on the kaiser's mind.

HUDSON BETTERMENT ASSOCIATION NOTES. The following announcement has been posted for a box supper and "candy walk" at the graded school building: "Ye old-time box supper, Hudson graded school, Nov. 17, 1917. 7:30 p.m. The boys are few, But boxes many, So do your bit And buy a plenty." The proceeds from the supper will be added to our curtain fund. The association will meet with Mrs. B. B. Hayes next Saturday afternoon, Nov. 17, at 2:30. We hope to have with us Mrs. W. H. Sherrill of Lenoir, president of the county association.

NOTICE TO CARPENTERS. North Carolina carpenters thinking of spending the winter in points south will do well to investigate the labor supply, for Jacksonville, Fla., reports a surplus of house carpenters to Commissioner of Labor M. L. Shipman, who hadn't asked, but is glad to pass along the information, says the Raleigh Times. Agents of the Federal government appear to be watching the labor demand in order to see that it is oversupplied in as few places as possible.

LATE REPORTS PERSIST IN KERENSKY'S TRIUMPH. London, Nov. 14.—The Finnish Telegram Bureau says the whole of Russia, except a small part of Petrograd is now in the hands of the provisional government. Premier Kerensky is now in Petrograd and has taken virtually the entire control of the city. According to these advices, which were received in a cable filed at Stockholm at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, Premier Kerensky's forces won the battle of Tsarkoelo. The Cossacks are reported to have destroyed the Red Guard. The telegraph lines are now in control of the provisional government. For the last three days reports have been coming in from Scandinavian sources of the defeat of the bolshevik, but they have been contradicted by wireless dispatches. This is the first time that an account has been received of a battle of Tsarkoelo, a Kerensky victory having been reported twice and a bolshevik victory once.

Another Report. Stockholm, Nov. 14.—Premier Kerensky has effered Petrograd, according to a dispatch received from the correspondent of the Swedish news agency on the Russian border. A majority of the Maximalist soldiers have gone over to the Kerensky forces.

ATTEMPT OF LENINE TO FORM A CABINET FAILED. A Reuter dispatch from Stockholm says that travelers arriving on the frontier from Russia report that the attempt of Nikolai Lenine to form a cabinet in Petrograd failed; that the foreign office officials refused to accept Leon Trotsky as foreign minister and that in Moscow another government has been proclaimed and it is feared that there would be much bloodshed. In Finland, the travelers are reported as saying, the situation is desperate. Anarchy is on the increase and acts of violence and even murder committed on the streets by the maximalists are a frequent occurrence.

If you think it better to whip Germany in Europe, rather than fight her here, help feed our allies and keep them in the fight. Sign up as a member of the food administration.

NEW FRUITS FOR MAKING FRUIT CAKES. FIGS, DATES, SEEDED RAISINS, CITRON, ORANGE PEEL AND LEMON PEEL. All kinds of Nuts, both shelled and in shells; prepared Coconut, etc. Our fruits and nuts are all from this year's crop and guaranteed to be fresh and of the best quality. WE HAVE EVERYTHING FOR MAKING YOUR THANKSGIVING CAKES. Better still, give us your order and let us make your cakes for you. Save time and worry. BRANNON'S 100 Per Cent Sunshine Bakery W. C. BRANNON, Proprietor.

We'll Pay You \$1.00 For Your OLD FOUNTAIN PEN for a Short Time Only Provided You Buy a CROCKER INK-TITE SELF-FILLING FOUNTAIN PEN (Only One Old Pen Taken in Exchange for Each New Pen Purchased) This unusual offer is one of our original methods of advertising the CROCKER, the most satisfactory self-filling pen made. We make a big sacrifice, for the old pens are frequently worthless, but the splendid things you say about the Crocker Pen induces many others to buy it, so although we lose at the start we gain at the finish. The pens we offer are genuine Crocker Ink-Tite Pens worth the full retail price. It is simply impossible to buy a better fountain pen anywhere. EXCHANGE YOUR OLD PEN NOW. DON'T WAIT. LENOIR BOOK COMPANY LENOIR, NORTH CAROLINA

Want Ad. Column 1 Cent A Word. WRITE ME when you have any veal calves for sale between the ages of 4 weeks and 6 months old. Will pay you the highest price. O. W. Cloer, Hudson, N. C. 36-10t

FOR RENT—Two rooms for gentlemen at the England House, next to graded school. Modern conveniences. WANTED—Hickory Logs. Will pay cash \$13 per cord for the best quality. The Ivey Mfg. Co., Hickory, N. C. 40-tu-ff IF YOU WANT a good gun, no matter what kind, see or write Frank F. Smith, Hudson, N. C. 43-3t FOR SALE—One business lot in town of Hudson, close to postoffice, 24x150 feet. Will sell cheap. Frank F. Smith, Hudson, N. C. 43-3t NOTICE, HUNTERS—In addition to bicycles and repairs I now keep guns and shells, and will save you money on them. Frank F. Smith, Hudson, N. C. 43-3t WANTED—Hickory logs and lumber. It will pay you get our prices before you sell, as we pay a higher price than you have been getting. Write us what you have. The Clay Mfg. Co., Maiden, N. C. 43-4t FOR SALE—Black saddle mare, six years old. Good for buggy and wagon. Apply T. F. Seehorn. 44-3t

COMING! DR. ALFRED W. DULA EYE SPECIALIST LENOIR, N. C., Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 19th and 20th, Also LENOIR, N. C., Friday and Saturday, Nov. 23rd and 24th DR. ALFRED W. DULA GLASSES FITTED EXCLUSIVELY When in need of Job Printing remember the News is equipped to do any kind. It is impossible that anything but benefit can come to the American family which signs the food administration pledge.

The Universal Theater HIGH GRADE MOTION PICTURES Program for Week Nov. 19th to 24th MONDAY VITAGRAPH BLUE RIBBON "Son of the Hills" EARLE WILLIAMS Five Reels 6c-11c TUESDAY PARAMOUNT "Cook of Canyon Camp" GEORGE BEBAN Five Reels 10c-15c WEDNESDAY TRIANGLE-FINE ARTS "The Dark Road" DOROTHY DALTON Five Reels "Innocent Sinners" One-Reel Comedy 6c-11c THURSDAY PATHE "The Fatal Ring" (Sixth Episode) Hearst-Pathé Weekly One-Reel Comedy Matinee 3:30 p.m. 6c-11c FRIDAY TRIANGLE-FINE ARTS "Her Father's Keeper" IRENE HOWLEY Five Reels "A Finished Product" One-Reel Comedy 6c-11c SATURDAY VITAGRAPH "Vengeance of Durand" EDITH STOREY Three Reels "Walls and Wallops" One-Reel Comedy Matinee 2 p.m. 6c-11c