

"SNAKE BAKED A HOE-CAKE, AND SET A FROG TO MIND IT"

The Frog got to Knittin' and the Lizzard Come and Stole it."

You don't hear these old nursery rhymes any more because the old Southern "Mammy" has about passed away. Some of these days, however, a magnificent monument will be erected to those faithful old souls who played such an important role in the early life of the Southern people.

And mark it down right here—In less than twenty-five years the South will lead the nation. It has already made a beginning. The South has more sentiment, more legends, more fond memories of its honorable ancestry than any section of the Union—And Robert E. Lee, said: "When the Southern people realize the importance of saving, no people on earth will equal them."

We are not desirous of designation, the South or North Carolina or Buncombe County or Asheville as a world unto itself. But it is the land wherein we live and from which we are fed and we believe in it. We have helped to build it up. We have added to its homes and its best citizenship. We think it a good place in which to live and we want other folks to know it. We are builders. We build up. We don't tear down—We are selling a good deal of 5% Non-taxable Semi-annual Dividend Bearing Stock—Cashable on three months' notice any April or October.

WE INVITE INVESTIGATION.

We Have Put Into Asheville Homes Nearly Three Million Dollars

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There Never Was a Better Time to Save.

BLUE RIDGE BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION

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Stock Now Selling

"WE BUILD HALF THE HOMES ERECTED IN ASHEVILLE"

No. 1 Haywood Street

Asheville Boy Surgeon on Flagship of Atlantic Fleet



DR. CHAS. S. NORBURN, Former Asheville Boy With Atlantic Squadron.

An interesting war-time letter has been received from a former Asheville boy, Dr. Charles S. Norburn, whose achievements in order to serve his country have been of a rather remarkable nature. Dr. Norburn is now surgeon on the flag ship of the Atlantic squadron and from this responsible post writes letters glowing with enthusiasm concerning the privilege he feels the service of his country to be and giving such details of his surroundings and occupation as are permitted by the existing censorship. In order to demonstrate his patriotism by service Dr. Norburn applied for a position in the navy and while yet a student at the University of Virginia was given to his merit in scholarship, graduated ahead of time with the degree of doctor of medicine. In offering his services to the navy he relinquished an appointment as instructor in the University of Wisconsin, which position was to be assumed following his graduation from the university of Virginia. He then took the physical and mental examinations for the naval States navy and passing so brilliantly in the mental was accepted in view of this special merit despite certain physical deficiencies. Following hos-

pital work in Philadelphia for the navy Dr. Norburn was ordered aboard the flag ship of the Atlantic fleet whose whereabouts is of course unknown. Dr. Norburn is also a graduate of the University of North Carolina. The following extracts form a recent letter from this Asheville boy will interest many who know him and also those interested in details of existing conditions: "The First Battalion of Marines left and took three of the doctors, so till others came in I had strenuous duty. Was on as officer of the day for forty hours at a stretch, night and day. Slept in a little room next to the office, but was up and down until I didn't do much of it. The job was not so much medicine as official, signing papers, detailing men, etc. Thought I would get off at noon at the end of the forty hours and rest a while. When I was handed orders to report immediately to the bureau of navigation. And as I was going, given verbal orders to take four hospital corpsmen to help deliver an insane patient to the naval hospital at Washington. Well, I did, and it caused me to miss my sleep, and so I watched until 10:30 p. m. and took a day coach and didn't sleep a bit.

But I am right here and it is wonderful. A beautiful great battleship, not as large as the super-dreadnoughts, but which goes with and will fight with them. Unless you have been on one of this size you have no idea, just can't conceive how immense and substantial looking it all is. Just a floating world boiled down to the essentials and housed in steel. You can very easily get lost, I often do, but keep on going until I come to some land mark. Instead of the tent, here is my nice little room, about 7x15. Walls, roof and deck made from plate steel, painted light green. The deck (floor) is steel, of course, covered with dull brownish red, composition linoleum, white against was being slicked up, like a railway door, but I never shut it. Its place is taken by heavy dark green draperies. Beautiful. Solid in color. The same hangings are about a little look in which coats are kept, and also at the side of the head of my bed where I keep bath robe and slippers. The furniture looks like a Pullman car furniture, dark, heavy quartered oak matching the floor. Bunk across the end, built in. Slide under it for shoes. Dandy nice desk, very heavy, drawers reflected light, and covered with green felt. Pigeon-holes, etc. On the other side is a lavatory. Oak slab four feet wide against wall with nickel plated fixtures projecting; ten different ones. Wash basin folding up into it. Above this is case with mirrored front. There are five lights in the room. I keep them burning all day, for of course none of the cabins have porches and it is dark as pitch without them. Can turn them all off with one push of the button after I am in bed. Also, have a button which summons my boy. There is a blower about 8 inches in diameter which blows fresh air in all the time, also an electric fan at the head of my bed which I run most of the time. At night the boy asks what time I wish to be called, lays out my pajamas, calls me in the morning at 7:30, say, asks what I will have for breakfast, and departs. I proceed to a wonderful shower. No more cold Potomac for me at five a. m. Then descend into the ward room where my breakfast is ready by this time, and served. The breakfast consists of a choice of four or five fruits, any cereals, eggs, anyway, etc., etc. The ward room is about seventy feet long, fixed up nicely with piano, pictures, trophies, books, etc., and some tables at one end. Two other large tables with green covers and heavy curved back leather chairs about them. At meal time, these are drawn out and put together in a long table with the chairs down the sides. About eighteen officers sat there, and the table was set on by nine Philippines. We get splendid fare; several courses even for lunch; baked squash, grape fruit already cut out to facilitate handling, and a band that "breathes" rhythmically music of the spheres" all day. Some of the men play chess, all play cards, bridge, cribbage, etc. The officers are very nice, and I like my superior medical office a great deal.

The "sick boy" is a dandy; isolation ward, dispensary ward, etc. Then there is a very nice operating room which they have just moved into a room behind armor. Of course, the other rooms and the ones we live in are not. There is not much doing in the sick line. When in port, there is an inspection of food coming aboard. At sea, there is not much doing. There are about a dozen patients. Sick call at 8:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. The doctors have to lecture once in two weeks to hospital men, and instruct them the hand in little drills, but it is being said now that the last are useless, for in great steel doors closed between us and the main deck. Even the ventilators are stopped. So I am afraid I wouldn't see much, even if I do get

within range, unless I am detailed to a dressing station on the deck. The guns are wonderful and the doctors are not considered non-combatants, either, as we are issued a 45 Colt automatic, which we keep as long as we are assigned to the ship.

Among the new motor-farming implements is one which turns the soil and at the same time sheds all vegetable matter, thus serving as a plow and harrow.

GRAY HAIR? WHITE, FADED? If Anxious to Have Beautiful Dark Hair Again and Look Young, Read This.

There is no occasion for you to look prematurely old with gray or faded hair. Before going to bed rub into your scalp and wet all your hair with La Creole Hair Dressing. This is not a dye, but a harmless preparation that revives the color glands of nature. Soon you will be delighted to observe all your gray hair turn to an even, beautiful dark shade, without even a trace of gray showing, but La Creole makes all your hair healthy, fluffy, soft, evenly dark and lustrous. This makes you look younger. Don't be fooled by cheap preparations. Get a big bottle of the old reliable La Creole. Sold by Smith's Drug Store or sent express prepaid, for \$1.20, by Van Vleet Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn.—Adv.

At the Asheville Churches

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.
Rev. W. F. Powell, pastor.
Sunday school, 9:30.
Morning services, 11:00.
Evening services, 8:00.
Young Peoples' union, 7:00.
The pastor will speak of "The Price of Love," at the morning services. The evening service will be the sixth of a series of sermons on the ten commandments, the subject "Thou Shalt Not Kill."
Strangers and visitors cordially welcomed.

CHESTNUT STREET METHODIST CHURCH.
Rev. Don Atkins, pastor.
Sunday school, 9:45. J. H. Weaver, superintendent.
Sunday school song service, 9:30, conducted by C. H. Bartlett.
Morning services, 11:00.
Junior Epworth league, 8:00.
Senior Epworth league, 6:30.
Evening services, 7:30.
Prayer meeting, Wednesday 7:30.
Visitors welcome.

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Rev. F. W. Stanton, pastor.
Sunday school and morning services will be combined in a rally day service, beginning at 9:45.
Epworth league, 7:00.
Evening services, 8:00.
Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening.

ST. MARY'S PARISH.
Charlotte street.
Rev. Charles Mercer Hall, pastor.
Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity.
Mass for communion, 8:00.
Solemn mass and sermon, 11:00.
Catechism, 4:00.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. J. B. Thrall, pastor.
Sunday school, 10:00 at the home of the pastor, 329 Merrimon avenue.

COMING ATTRACTIONS

(The following press notices are furnished by the advance agents of the attractions to which they refer and do not necessarily reflect the views or opinions of this paper. When The Citizen, of its own knowledge, knows that an attraction is meritorious it will say so elsewhere.)

AT THE AUDITORIUM.
"Ben Hur" Monday and Tuesday nights, October 22 and 23.

"BEN HUR"
Klaw and Erlanger's massively ornate spectacle of "Ben Hur" is the important announcement for a limited engagement of two nights, Monday and Tuesday, October 22 and 23.
William Young, who made the dramatization of General Lew Wallace's great novel, has succeeded in the production of a drama which not only retains absolute fidelity to the book, but which does not offend the most devout Christian. Prof. Edgar Stillman Kelley has heightened the solemnity of "Ben Hur" with music that is a positive delight to the ear. The stage settings

Solemn evansions and sermon, 5:00.
Rev. Father Huntington, Superior of the Order of the Holy Cross will speak at 11:00 and 5:00.
Daily services, Sunday, 9:00, other days, 7:30. Friday, 5:00 and 8:00 p. m.

BETHEL METHODIST CHURCH.
Rev. J. O. Ervin, pastor.
Sunday school, 9:30.
Morning services, 11:00.
Evening services, 7:30.
Junior Epworth league, Wednesday, 7:30.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER.
Riverside road.
Rev. Willis G. Clark, pastor.
Sunday school, 8:30.
Special services, 4:30.

CENTRAL METHODIST CHURCH.
Dr. Chas. W. Byrd, pastor.
Sunday school, 9:45.
Morning services, 11:00.
Evening services, 7:30.
Senior Epworth league, 8:30.
Frances Barthead Mission study class, Monday at 4:00, at the home of Stewart Rogers, 85 North Liberty street.

Meeting of the board of stewards, Tuesday, 7:30, at the church.
Prayer service, Wednesday, 7:30.
Business Women's circle, Thursday evening, 7:30.
Young People's Mission study class and business meeting, Monday, 8:00, at the home of Miss Helen Hunnicutt, 38 Grove street.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. J. B. Thrall, pastor.
Sunday school, 10:00 at the home of the pastor, 329 Merrimon avenue.

Morning services, T. M. C. A. auditorium, 11:00, sermon by Rev. J. H. Williams.

BALM GROVE METHODIST CHURCH.
West Asheville.
Rev. S. T. Barbour, pastor.
Teachers' council, 9:15.
Sunday school, 9:45.
Morning services, 11:00, sermon by Rev. J. H. Bradley.
Junior league, 8:00.
Senior league, 8:45.
Evening services, 7:30, sermon by Rev. J. L. Crook.
Get-together-mass meeting, Wednesday, 7:45.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Corns Astin and Church street.
Rev. Willis G. Clark.
Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity.
Holy communion, 8:00.
Morning prayer and sermon, 11:00.
Sunday school, 9:45.
Evening prayer and sermon, 8:00.

HAYWOOD STREET METHODIST CHURCH.
Sunday school, 9:40 a. m.
Preaching by pastor, 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.
Morning subject, "The Prodigal Son Lost."
Evening subject, "The Prodigal Son Found."

Junior league, 2:30 p. m.
Senior league, 8:45 p. m., addressed by Miss Stella Passcott, deaconess who has had 12 years' experience in evangelistic work and speaks as an expert.
Rev. W. L. Dawson, pastor evangelist, comes to preach and to lead in these evangelistic services, which will continue one week.

SEVEN SENTENCE SERVONS.

There is no greater wisdom than well to time the beginnings and onsets of things.—Lord Bacon.
A fat kitchen makes a lean will.—Franklin.
There are nettles everywhere, but smooth green grasses are more common still.
The blue of heaven is larger than the cloud.
E. B. Browning.
This world has been led more by footprints than guide-boards.—H. A. Porter.
Makes the true use of those afflictions which His hand, mercifully severe hath been pleased to lay upon thee.—Atterbury.
But noble souls, through dust and rise from disaster and defeat.
The stronger.
—Longfellow.
Peace of mind must come in its own time, as the waters settle themselves into clearness, as well as quietness; you can no more alter your mind into purity than you can compress it into caltness; you must keep it pure if you would have it pure, and throw no stones into it if you would have it quiet.—Ruskin.

Asthma Sufferers

I will send you a \$1.00 bottle of my Guaranteed Remedy for Asthma, on trial. Send no money. Pay after taking, if satisfied. Remedy gives quick relief. Has cured many after everything else failed. Mention nearest express office. Address GEORGE D. HOOVER, Mgr. Pharmacist, Dept. 111, Des Moines, Iowa. Adv.