

# He Faced Hell for Uncle Sam—and for YOU



**PRIVATE THOMAS KEYES, 435**  
East 135th Street, New York City, sustained a compound fracture of the left leg, above the knee, on Oct. 5, 1918, at Verdun. He made the accompanying statement from Bed 42, Ward 4A, Debarkation Hospital No. 5, Lexington Avenue and 46th Street, New York City.

"I WAS there—at Verdun—in October, 1918—and the Salvation Army was my best bet.

"We'd been in the front line 36 hours. We had moved so fast our kitchens were lost and had no 'chow.' 'Zero hour' was set for 5:30 next morning. We 'went over,' and after three hours in No Man's Land a machine gun bullet got me in the leg.

"Litter bearers of Co. I, 127th Infantry, picked me up. On the way back, before we reached the first aid regimental dressing station, they put the litter on the ground, just behind our old front line, and a Salvation Army man gave me doughnuts, good hot coffee and cigarettes. And, let me tell you, high explosive and gas shells were falling mighty thick around us!

"It was the first food I'd had in 39 hours. The pain was fierce, and I was bleeding a lot. The doughnuts, coffee and smokes did more than simply put new life into me. The Salvation Army was my best bet.

"As I lay on the litter waiting for the ambulance all I could think of was how good the coffee and smokes tasted—my own tobacco was too bloody to smoke.

"All of us knew the Salvation Army was behind us. They were real folks, and we knew we wouldn't have to ask for help if we needed it. We knew we could count on them, and believe me, it kept up our spirits.

"I sure wish I could get out and root for the Salvation Army and tell you about them instead of writing."

### SUPPORT THIS KIND OF WORK

Get into the trenches of America with the Salvation Army. What they did in France for our doughboys they are doing here for the unfortunate. Help them give the kind of help that is needed when the need is greatest. Give more than you can spare to the



## Salvation Army Home Service Fund

\$13,000,000 FOR HUMANITY

THIS ADVERTISEMENT CONTRIBUTED BY

## PLYLER, FUNDERBURK & COMPANY

### THE NAME BEHIND THE TIRE

THE G & J Cord Tire is an excellent example of what "The Name Behind the Tire" means to you. It is the result of years and years of tire-making experience.

It has been developed by the heads and hands of men who know tire-building.

"The Name Behind the Tire" dates right back to the early bicycle days when a wheel wasn't quite right unless equipped with G & J Tires. And from those days G & J Tires have been bringing more and more credit to "The Name Behind the Tire." Their records on the road make you doubt the speedometer.

To give continued mileage is what they are built for, and they do. Besides the G & J Cord Tire there are the "G" Tread and "Stalwart." Have your dealer supply you with G & J Tires.

Dealers: We give you the closest co-operation in handling G & J Tires by keeping a very large and complete stock on hand from which you can draw at will.

MONROE HARDWARE CO.,  
DISTRIBUTORS,  
Monroe, N. C.



Captain Andrew Jackson Barnes.



Captain A. J. Barnes, a Virginia gentleman of the oil school, died in Atlanta March 6th, aged 85 years. For many years Captain Barnes spent his summers on Waccamaw Lake. A past master in the sailing art, absolutely without fear and as indifferent to danger as a fatalist, he greatly enjoyed cruising in stormy weather. His long wind-blown beard and flowing hair gave him a most picturesque appearance on such occasions and won for him the sobriquet of "THE OLD MAN OF THE LAKE."

"Hark, my lad to the south wind's call,"

Thus spoke the gallant admiral,  
Whistling a merry tune.  
Let's hie away o'er the wide expanse  
Of Waccamaw where sunbeams dance  
In lotus haunts of June.

Unreef the mainsail; free the jib;  
Be careful now, don't break a rib;  
Sit down and watch the wake of swirling foam  
That follows aft  
And trust the skipper of the craft,  
"The Old Man of the Lake."

Thru reeking spume and binding spray,  
To what fair scenes we sailed away;  
What poet dream of dreams!  
Ah me, what happy days were ours,  
Wandering in the shady bowers  
Of robin-haunted streams!

A phantom boat, a spectral sail,  
Careening in the mad March gale,  
Now sweeps o'er Waccamaw,  
Upon the shore the wild waves moan,  
Where, in my tears, I cry alone,  
Oh, Lord! this is thy law.

To learn that you, with sail unfurled,  
Have steered forth for a better world,  
Many a heart will ache.  
But still we know your barque will rest  
Safe in the Haven of the Blest,  
Dear "Old Man of the Lake."

In memory will you live on  
In every breeze from Avillon,  
And everything that's true—  
Wherever love and hope have birth,  
For all the lovely things of earth  
Are but a part of you.

—Kin Council.

He Deserved It All.

Sergeant Alvin C. York, 328th Infantry, Eighty-second Division, was met by a delegation of the Tennessee Society when he arrived at Bush Terminal, New York, on the transport Seranton recently.

He was informed there was a suite waiting for him at the Waldorf and if there was anything in New York or Tennessee he wanted, to make it known.

As soon as the ship docked, Sergeant York was taken in charge by Dr. James J. King, president of the society, and E. A. Kellogg, committee chairman, and escorted to the suite reserved for him at the Waldorf.

Until Friday he will be shown the city, and on Friday night he will be guest of honor at a dinner at the Waldorf that will make his eyes bulge. At this time \$2,000 in Liberty Bonds will be presented to him.

October 8, 1918, the army records duly attest, Sergeant York did this: Killed 25 Germans, captured 132 prisoners, including a major and 3 lieutenants, put 35 machine guns out of business and smashed the counter-attack of a whole German battalion.

Getting Down To Facts  
"Mother," she began, "what does trans-Atlantic mean?"  
"Across the ocean," replied her mother.  
Then, "Does 'trans' always mean across?"  
"Yes, it does, always." And the mother added sternly, "if you ask me another question tonight, I shall send you to bed!"

The silence lasted quite three seconds. It was broken at last by a plaintive small voice which commented, "Then I suppose transparent means a cross parent!"

Marshal Foch has laid before the council of four his plan for military operations that are to be put into effect in case the German plenipotentiaries decline to sign the peace treaty.

### Seen and Heard Around the Streets of Monroe.

By HENRY BELK

Hamlet must be growing about as fast as Monroe, if we are to believe a statement by Mr. Bernard Benton, and we of our own personal knowledge know that George Washington did not have anything on Mr. Benton so far as truth is concerned. "Twelve months ago" says the erstwhile Monroe merchant, "a man was started on the job of numbering the houses of Hamlet, in preparation for a city mail delivery. New homes have been built so rapidly that the man is still on the job and the prospects are that if the building program doesn't let up soon the poor fellow is going to be worked to death."

Some houses are built so close to the street that a passerby cannot fail to hear what is said by those who happen to be sitting on the porch, even if he is not listening. This was the case of a certain Monroe citizen the other night. He was perambulating down the street when from behind the vines which covered the porch of one of the houses he heard a bass voice say, "Darling, I am not worthy of you." "Then why do you keep calling around so much?" came a low pitched, melodious voice in reply. A young man was seen leaving the vicinity as if the cops were after him a few minutes later.

A grandfather of the city handed the following to us the other day with the request that we submit it to the readers for consideration, so here goes:

THE PAST  
Mule days, mule days,  
Dear old golden mule days,  
Riding and gliding,  
Yes, riding is right,  
Many a mile have I travelled by night  
And I needed no gas,  
And I needed no light,  
Only one hand to pull the reins tight.

THE PRESENT  
Auto days, auto days,  
They keep you in an awful daze  
Whizzing and zizzing  
Around the street,  
Chasing the cops plumb off their beat,  
Your tires blow out,  
And you see red  
And once in a while  
You're picked dead.

Hon. R.L. Stevens mysteriously disappeared from his haunts around the law building and court house several weeks ago. Hide nor hair could not be found of him although numerous inquiries were made. The theory of foul play was abandoned several days ago however, when Deputy Sheriff Cliff Fowler returned from a little jaunt into the western part of the county and reported that he found the Honorable Mr. Stevens seated in the shadiest spot on Hemby & Hemby's store porch at Weddington, reading a newspaper. Mr. Stevens himself showed up a day or so later and reported that he had been farming. Cliff Fowler is usually right in what he says and from his statement one might be led to think that the ex-Judge had retreated far from the maddening crowd to loil at ease for a season; to listen to the sermons of the stones and to read the books in running brooks. Now Mr. Stevens says he has been farming, and a healthy tan on his face is circumstantial evidence that he has. Now Union's ex-Prosecuting Attorney is gone again and to decide whether he is farming or loafing we are going to appoint Hon. J. C. M. Vann, Hon. W. B. Love and Hon. W. O. Lemmond as a committee of three to make an investigation and report on their discovery in the near future.

A woman visiting relatives in Monroe was relating the fact that she once had the unpleasant experience to swallow a spider, it having been drawn into her mouth when her face struck its web. "And did it not kill you?" a young lady listening to the story wanted to know.

Girl Ends Her Life.  
The county authorities are searching every nook and corner of Buncombe for Dave Crook, aged 22, who, it is alleged, gave Rose Keller a pistol Monday, which she used to take her life at the Dycker farm near Glenn Bridge, in Limestone township. News of the tragedy did not reach Asheville until Tuesday and officers at once started on the trail of the man. It is reported that the girl said that the man promised to marry her on May 1, but did not keep his word. After demanding the pistol of Crook the girl threatened to shoot him, it is stated, but when he left she went into the woods and fired the fatal shot into her body. Owing to the bad roads an ambulance or hearse could not reach the scene of the shooting and the body was carried to Asheville in a country wagon.

The Dutch government, according to a dispatch from The Hague in order to co-operate in the reconstruction of northern France, has submitted to the state council a measure granting France a credit of \$25,000,000 florins for five years. France will spend the money in Holland for supplies of various kinds.

A doughboy ditty of to-day.—Favorite song of the American Army of Occupation, Somewhere in Germany. Composed by a soldier and sung by All the Rest of them.

Air—"Silver Threads Among the Gold."

Darling, I am coming back—  
Silver threads among the black—  
Now that peace in Europe nears,  
I'll be home in seven years.  
I'll drop in on you some night,  
With my whiskers long and white—

Yes, the war is over, dear,  
And we're going home, I hear!  
Home again with you once more,  
Say—by nineteen-twenty-four,  
Once I thought by now I'd be  
Sailing back across the sea;  
Back to where you sit and pine,  
But we're stuck here on the Rhine.  
You can hear the gang all curse—  
"War is hell, but peace is worse!"  
—The Watch on the Rhine (published by American Occupying Forces in France).

### TRUSTEES SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in that certain deed of trust executed to the undersigned trustee on the 18th day of September, 1916, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds for Union county in book AS at page 214, default having been made in complying with the terms and conditions of said deed of trust, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the court house for said county of Union on the

24th day of May, 1919,  
at 12 o'clock M., the following described real estate: Being a one-half undivided interest in the following described land:

Situated in Sandy Ridge township, Union county, N. C., and described as follows:

Beginning at a stake C. O. Howard's corner and runs with his line N. 23 1-2 W. 16.77 chains passing a colored church lot at 13.52 chains to a stake by a Pine and Dogwood pointers; thence N. 64 1-4 W. 4.42 chains to a stake by pointers; thence S. 24 E. 25.60 chains to a stone; thence with another of J. S. DeLaney's lines S. 73 1-2 W. 13.13 chains to a stone by White and Post Oaks; thence with William Hemby's line S. 16 3-4 E. 3.58 chains; thence N. 82 1-4 E. 25-15 chains to a stake in a field; thence S. 9 E. 24.85 chains to a stake by a bunch of P. O. bushes; thence N. 82 1-4 E. 21.30 chains crossing a branch to a stake by a Dogwood and Red Oak pointers; thence with the Phifer line N. 5 1-2 E. 25.29 chains to a stone in the center of the Antioch and Waxhaw roads by a large old P. O.; thence with the Kindley lines N. 75 W. 25.90 chains to a stake in a gulley 1 1-2 links E. of a small Pine; thence N. 9 E. 15.72 chains to a Pine stump; thence with Pierce Simpson's and C. O. Howard's lines N. 80 W. 21.20 chains to a Pine stake by Spanish Oaks; thence S. 9 3-4 W. 28.50 chains to the beginning, containing 164 1-2 acres more or less.  
This 22nd day of April, 1919.

R. W. LEMMOND, Trustee.

### NOTICE OF SALE

By virtue of a judgment of the Superior Court, made by Judge Thomas J. Shaw, at the May term, 1919, of the Union county Superior court, in the civil action entitled "The City of Monroe vs. J. D. and E. A. Medlin," the undersigned commissioners will, on Monday, the 16th day of June, 1919, at 12 o'clock M. at the court house door in Monroe, N. C., sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, the following house and lots in the city of Monroe: Bounded on the North by Windsor Street; on the East by property of P. H. Johnson, et al; on the South by Wadesboro avenue and on the West by property of the Redfern heirs and being the property sold by Mrs. Anna McCauley Redfern and husband to John D. Medlin and wife, E. A. Medlin, on the 12th day of September, 1914, and recorded in Book 36, page 328, to which reference is made for particular boundaries of said property.  
This 15th day of May, 1919.

A. M. STACK,  
J. C. M. VANN,  
L. MEDLIN,  
Commissioners.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

All persons holding claims against the Carolina Auto Sales Company are hereby notified that at the May term of the Superior court of Union county, North Carolina, an order was entered appointing the undersigned Receiver of the Carolina Auto Sales Company in the action entitled H. M. Neal against E. G. Fletcher; and it was further ordered that all persons desiring to prove claims against said partnership present same to the undersigned on or before the 14th day of August, 1919, or be forever barred of any right to participate in the assets of the partnership. All persons holding claims against the Carolina Auto Sales Company are, therefore, notified to present same to me, duly verified, at my office at Monroe, North Carolina, on or before the 14th day of August, 1919, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their right to participate in the distribution of the assets of said partnership. All persons owing the above named partnership will make prompt payment of same as required by law or suit will be brought to recover on same.  
This 14th day of May, 1919.

T. F. LIMERICK,  
Receiver of Carolina Auto Sales Co.

### NOTICE

Having this day qualified before the Clerk of the Superior court of Union county as Administrator of the estate of the late Mrs. Ida Broom, this is to give notice to all persons holding claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned, duly authenticated, on or before the 15th day of May, 1920, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will make prompt settlement with the undersigned.  
This 15th day of May, 1919.

J. M. HARKEY,  
Administrator.

### NOTICE

Having this day qualified, before R. W. Lemmond, Clerk of the Superior Court of Union county, in the State of North Carolina, as Administrator of the estate of C. N. Simpson, Jr., deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said deceased to present or exhibit the same to said administrator, duly authenticated, on or before the 3rd day of May, A. D. 1920, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery of such claim. And all persons indebted to said decedent are hereby requested to make prompt settlement.  
This 20th day of May A. D. 1919.

C. N. SIMPSON, Admr.  
of C. N. Simpson, Jr., dec'd.

GORDON INSURANCE & INVESTMENT CO.  
INSURANCE EXPERTS.  
Phone 209.  
Farmers & Merchants Bank Building.