

50 Weeks

- 14 CLUB PAYS \$127
- 24 CLUB PAYS \$253
- 34 CLUB PAYS \$437
- 104 CLUB PAYS \$1274
- \$1 CLUB PAYS \$5025
- \$5 CLUB PAYS \$25025



# HAVE MONEY

## JOIN OUR CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB

### Plan of The Club

The plan is Simple: You begin with a certain amount, 1c, 2c, 5c, or 10c, and increase your deposit the same amount each week. Or, you can begin with a certain amount, 50c, \$1.00, \$5.00, or any amount, and deposit the same amount each week.

### How to Join

Select the club you wish to join, the 1c, 2c, 5c, 10c, 50c, \$1.00, \$5.00, or any of the clubs; then come to our Bank with the first weekly payment. We will make you a member of the Club and give you a Christmas Banking Club Book showing the Club you have joined.

Start Now -- The 1919 Club Is Now Open for Membership

# THE BANK OF MOUNT AIRY, Mt. Airy, N. C.

## LETTERS FROM THE SOLDIERS 'OVERTHERE'

(Continued from page 1)

forty men was knocked off at the start by a Machine Gun bullet. The men who went with him held him in high esteem. They were men with an iron nerve. Men who went over the top with a smile on their face never one time fearing death or anything else that could meet them. These men being so desirous of avenging the death of one they respected and loved so well did not falter one second when their leader was knocked off but went right on bent on destroying as much of the Germans works and their tools of war as could be found. After this Sgt. was knocked off another of the Mount Airy Sgts. took charge and went on without faltering.

One place one Lieut. and a Sgt. went through a town and found a house with the doors all fastened up so they decided to investigate and see if there were a crowd of barbarous Huns hid therein. The Sgt. went up to the door and knocked at which they heard a noise inside and upon hearing the noise the Sgt. and Lieut. broke open the door and instead of finding a crowd of the Huns they found a family of French people who ran from the soldiers but upon being told in French by the Lieut. that they were Americans and they had driven the Huns out the old women fell upon the American Officer and wept with joy raining kisses upon the cheeks of the Lieut. and Sgt.

There is one Sgt. from Mount Airy that is built on a skyscraper frame that had heard quite a deal of talk in regards to the beautiful designs and makes of the German Watches. He being desirous of obtaining one of these watches for a souvenir started out one night by himself for the sole purpose of obtaining one of these watches regardless of the time and trouble. After crawling around out in "No man's Land" for some time he came upon two snipers and there he got his rifle into action causing them to pass into another world. After ascertaining for himself that they were perfectly harmless he crawled out to them and proceeded to go thru the pockets. After thoroughly searching them and finding nothing but a small pocket mirror that had seen better days he returned to the trench, not with the watch but with a down-cast and forlorn look upon his face.

The following is an extract from Lloyd's Sunday news of October 20, 1918.

Hdq. 120th Infantry, A. E. F. Oct. 22, 1918.

### Gallant Americans

How they broke enemy resistance at all points.

During the past three weeks the 27th and 30 divisions of the II Army Corps, American, operating with the Fourth British Army, have taken part with great gallantry and success in three major offensive operations, besides being engaged in a number of lesser attacks.

Having fought with the utmost dash and bravery in the great attack of Sept. 29, in which the Hindenburg line was broken, and having on this occasion captured the villages of Bellecourt and Narroy with a large number of prisoners, on October 8th troops of the II American Corps again attacked in the neighborhood of Montbrehan.

In three days of successful fighting, they completed an advance of ten miles from Montbrehan to St. Souplet, overcoming determined resistance and capturing several strongly defended villages and woods.

these several operations.

S. W. MINOR, Colonel Comdg. The determination of the American Soldiers is to stick together and make the Kaiser throw up the Sponge and say that he will surrender All.

We served with Hot Chocolate and Cigarettes by the Red Cross a few days ago and the Y. M. C. A. received some American Chocolate Bonbons which the boys went after the same as if they were going after the Huns. It being the first time lately that we have been able to get anything like that.

We have had a little sickness but not enough to mention as the most of the boys main ailment is something more to eat. We have plenty but that doesn't seem to satisfy, so they go after the eggs that are to be found at the different places.

Hoping this will interest you all I will stop until later when I have a few more incidents to relate. With love to all.

Letter from J. C. Draughn to his father, C. J. Draughn, of Rusk, N. C. Somewhere in France. Oct. 5th, 1918.

Dear ones at home: I write you all a few lines. I had a fine trip over sea, haven't been sea sick. I had a cold a few days, but am all O. K. now. I think the war will be over before long. I have already seen enough to more than pay me for the trip, it is certainly fine.

Letter from Boss Jones to his sister, Mrs. Jas. Midkiff, of Mount Airy. Somewhere in France. Oct. 15, 1918.

Dear Sister: I drop you a few lines, this leaves me well and in good health and hope you all the same. I am sending you a coupon to put on my Christmas box. You can send anything you like, but I would prefer chocolate candy, for we don't get much candy over here.

Letter from Raymond Sargent, to his Mother, Mrs. J. D. Sargent, of Mount Airy, N. C.

Dear Father and Mother: Rec'd mother's letter yesterday and was very glad to hear from you but am very much put out to think that you are not getting any more of my mail than you are, for although I have not written so very often I have tried to get one letter home at least once a week. Yes, I am getting the papers you send from home every now and then and you can't imagine how much they are enjoyed. After reading them myself I hand them to others and by the time all read them who care to they are pretty well worn out. Well before I go any farther I must tell you that you don't know how to have a sneaky feeling until you hear bombs fall that are dropped by German aviators. You know we are stationed right at a large aviation field, and that is our duty to keep the Hun aviators and their bombs away at night. Well the other night we were all sitting around the stove after supper smoking and playing cards when all at once, something "bom bom, blew, blew," and a Dutchman sneaked in and dropped four bombs before you could say Jack Robinson, and at once the search lights were thrown into the sky and in about two shakes of a lamb's tail all four of our guns began talking to the Dutchman, and take it from me between the search lights and the flare from the guns also the noise it gave us all quite a peculiar feeling. Well after firing about two hundred rounds we quit for the night quite excited, but we had no more trouble that night but the next night several came over and they were loaded for hear, but they didn't have any thing on us, for we had been busily preparing for them all day and as soon as the alert was sounded every man was at his

guns and some were already there, for we were expecting it. Well as soon as we started our barrage they started laying eggs and believe me if they had hens in the States that could lay eggs as fast as those birds did there would be good money in raising chickens. Every one was real busy when all at once the aviator dropped two large flares from his machine which lit up our battery the same as day, and that of course was to make his target more distinct then he started straight over our battery, well then was when we felt quite creepy. He laid several more "des emy" meaning eggs, we quit and called it a good night. This night we fired 637 rounds in a very short time. Well today we found out that they had two Hun planes down at the allied hangars that were brought down by anti-aircraft and our officers think that the 7th and 8th batteries are going to get credit for doing the job, so we are all in high spirits.

Letter from Robt. L. Wilmoth to mother, Mrs. R. Wilmoth, of State Road. Oct. 13, 1918.

Dear Mother: I am feeling fine and getting along alright. I am working in the Hospital now at night and like the work very well. We have plenty to eat and I am heavier than I was when I was at home. A company came in today and there were four boys I knew, Reck Welborn, Vestal Taylor who were in school at Mountain Park and Taylor who worked for J. W. Glen and Ed Snow, Bob Snow's boy. I was very glad to see them. They had just gotten here and all were well. You can't imagine how glad a fellow is to see a fellow from home. Well Mama if you don't hear from me very often don't worry about me for I have a real good place to stay and everything is very comfortable and I am sure I will be getting along fine I cannot write after dark I did when I was in the States but will write every chance.

Letter from V. C. Taylor to his Mother, Mrs. A. J. Taylor, of Ararat, N. C. Somewhere in France. Sept. 5th.

Dear Mother: We are at a small town called Tese somewhere about the centre of France. We are all well and getting along fine. There is no war news that would interest you, for you get the war news almost as soon as we do. (A later letter says) Well I am now at a town near the coast and it rains here all the time.

German Answer to Appeal of Austria for Quick Peace

Copenhagen, Friday Nov. 30.—People of prominence in Vienna, who are in touch with the foreign department there asserts that in 1917 when Count Czernin then Austro-Hungarian foreign minister, sought by Emperor Charles' order to induce Emperor William to conclude peace he was referred to supreme headquarters.

When Count Czernin pointed out that Austria was exhausted and might be compelled to make a separate peace, Ludendorff, striking the table, exclaimed: "The same day that Austria concludes a separate peace it will receive a declaration of war from Germany. That will be our only answer to such a breach."

Count Czernin thereupon returned to Vienna and told the emperor that nothing could be done, as Austria's fate was indissolubly knitted with that of Germany.

## MAURETANIA BRINGS A LARGE BODY SOLDIERS.

### First Big Movement of Overseas Troops Reached American Shores Sunday.

New York, Dec. 1.—The British steamship Mauretania, returning to the United States with the first large body of American overseas troops anchored in Gravesend bay at 7:30 o'clock tonight. She was met by navy and army tugs. She will probably remain at her anchorage until early tomorrow morning, when she is expected to dock at Hoboken.

The navy tug, it was reported had been ordered to meet the Mauretania to bring ashore Admiral Henry T. Mayo, commander of the Atlantic fleet, who was returning from England as a passenger. The army tug it was said, had orders to bring ashore an army officer of high rank.

Aboard the Mauretania, as announced recently by General March, chief of staff, are several thousand members of the air service, who were stationed in England. The ship also carries a number of casuals. The soldiers will be taken directly to demobilization camps for physical examination. Barracks at Camp Mills have been prepared for their reception.

Late today, Mayor John F. Hylan telegraphed Secretary Baker asking that troops aboard the Mauretania be permitted to parade up Fifth avenue tomorrow. Permission also was asked to give a dinner tomorrow night in honor of returning officers.

The mayor's committee of welcome made a trip down the bay tonight on the flagship of the police department fleet and circled the Mauretania. Members of the party were not at first allowed aboard the transport and so they used megaphones and wireless apparatus to convey the greetings of New York to returned soldiers, but later a gangplank was shoved out and the civilians scrambled aboard.

As the police boat's searchlights played on the Mauretania's decks, men and officers could be seen crowding to the rail, as they shouted greetings in return. Back across the water, in reply to the welcome, soon came such queries as "when do we eat?" and "Has the state gone 'dry' yet?"

When members of the party accepted an invitation to come aboard, they were deluged with requests to "phone mother and let her know I'm here," to "mail this letter to my girl" and to perform similar services.

According to those on the Mauretania, the ship had a rough crossing. Four storms were encountered and at one time the sea ran so high that the clerical force at work in the cabin had to quit when their typewriters were hurled to the floor. The ship was commanded by Capt. A. H. Rostron, of the British navy, who was in command of the Carpathia when that vessel picked up victims of the Titanic disaster in 1912.

There were rousing cheers when Admiral Mayo left the Mauretania and boarded the naval tug awaiting him. Among his fellow passengers on the trip from England were Harry Lauder, the comedian, who sang for

the soldiers during the voyage home; and Maj. Jan Hay, of the British army.

### Huns Took Supplies Sent To French by Americans.

With the British-American Armies in France, Oct. 31.—Poultry owners in the little French villages from which the Germans were driven in the big allied offensive that ended the war have been having a hard time of it to supply the exacting demands of the Germans. Two eggs a week from every hen was one German requisition. If the owner failed to deliver the eggs he was fined one mark. He was forbidden to sell or kill his chickens, and if one of them died he was fined 100 marks.

Their homes were stripped of every thing that contained metal or rubber. Inhabitants in all the villages were allowed only the most meagre quantities of food by the German army officers. Hundreds of them declared to

the Associated Press correspondent that if it were not for the help given by the United States through the Spanish-American relief committee, they would have starved. There was times when even some of this food did not reach them, they said, because it was taken by the Germans and used in the army.

One resident in the town of Bohain said that 14,000 pounds of lard sent to the Spanish-American relief committee from the United States and intended for the population, was taken by the Germans before they left the place.

### Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. About Croup.

If your children are subject to croup, or if you have reason to fear their being attacked by that disease, you should procure a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and study the directions for use, so in case of an attack you will know exactly what course to pursue. This is a favorite and very successful remedy for croup, and it is important that you observe the directions carefully.

## INFLUENZA A ROBBER OF HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

Leaves Victims of Recent Epidemic in a Weakened Run-down Condition from Which Most Are Slow to Recover.

Says Good Nourishing Food is Best Strength Maker—But Must be Assimilated.

If you like thousands of others have just come through an attack of Influenza, you know how greatly it has weakened your whole system. You are at work, but "weak on your pins" and unable to attend the strain of hard daily effort without quickly tiring.

You are weak listless run down and lack strength and reserve force at the very season of the year when you should be at your physical best to withstand the rigors and hardships of the hard Winter season just before you.

Strength and health come back very slowly after Influenza or Pneumonia unless you adopt a systematic plan of body building. It is folly to let Nature take its course without help and equally foolish to dose the stomach with strong stimulants or so-called tonics which whip or lash the jaded nerves into spasmodic temporary action.

The best way to quickly regain lost strength, flesh and health, says a well authority, is through the original source of all strength, your daily food. Food however, produces flesh, strength and normal health only in the proportion in which its nourishing elements are absorbed by the blood. Your illness has thrown your assimilative organs out of condition and you are failing to absorb the full nourishment your food contains. Probably sixty per cent of the fats, sugars, starches, proteins etc., for your meals are, instead of going into your blood to nourish your body, passing

right through you as waste—undigested and unassimilated, such as unburned coal falls through an open furnace grate.

This merely means that the assimilative functions of your stomach and intestines need something to get them working right again. There is nothing better for this purpose than the famous assimilative known as Dreco—which has been called the missing link between food eating and strength making.

Dreco is not a tonic in the ordinary accepted sense. It does not itself build strength and flesh but spoonful taken with your meals for a few days acts upon every mouthful you eat, first separating all the fats, oils, sugars, starches and other ingredients that make flesh and strength, from the useless waste matter and the preparing all the fat-making nourishing elements into a form which your blood can readily absorb and distribute throughout your body.

The effect is quickly felt. Strength energy and lost weight are quickly restored in a natural way without the need of false tonics or stimulants. In just a few days you should look, act, feel and be your old true self again. Dreco is perfectly harmless and strongly endorsed by the physicians who use it. It is dispensed here in Mount Airy by The Hawks-Rothrock Drug Co. If you have had Influenza and are still feeling weak and run down, you should by all means give Dreco a trial.