

**SAW WAR END**

**Rutherford Boy Tells Interesting Experiences**

Sergeant John W. Dalton, headquarters company 321st infantry, 81st division wrote the following to a friend in the county. He is now at the University of Paris and is expected home later in the summer.

Somewhere in France,  
December 5, 1918

Your letter written on the 11th has just been received. No doubt joy of untold measure was felt in America on that memorable day. Those last two days of the war which were only a few weeks ago seem to me like a far away dream, and yet, they were a fearful reality, such as will never be erased from my memory.

On the morning of the 6th of November, our regiment occupied the front line trenches just South of Verdun, the most God-forsaken country you ever laid your eyes upon, for as far as the eye could reach there was nothing but shell-holes and trenches. A million men had fallen on this field never to live again. For more than four years Germany had pounded away at Verdun with all her power, but mighty Verdun never yielded to that beastly horde of brutes although they wrecked her, not leaving a whole building in the city. This was the section given our division on the 6th.

I am not going to tell you about the mud, trenches, shells, and the Huns, only to say that it was the most terrible sight I ever saw.

The morning of the 9th found me in the first line doing observation duty which I had begun on the morning of the 7th. Then the order came quite unexpectedly, for us to go "over the top" at 8 a. m. It was then 7 a. m. I shall never forget it; I was going going "over the top" and was glad. As I got my little pack together, I even whistled a tune. The only thing I took with me was a blanket, even leaving my testament in my hurry. At 8 a. m. I was loaded with ammunition when the lieutenant came and told us that we were not to go "over the top," but to go in reserve for the 322nd. For a moment I was disappointed, but was soon to learn things which taught me that to go into battle is no playful matter.

The battle had already begun. The hills were shaking with the continuous roar of mighty guns, such guns as you have never heard, and I hope never shall hear when they perform as deadly a mission. We moved out of the trenches and began the march to get behind the 322nd, which was already pushing the Hun back two kilometers.

I now saw the workings of a great battle, the artillery and infantry moving up, the prisoners coming back, the ambulances rushing back with the wounded and the kitchens rushing up with hot coffee for the men.

I saw these things on the road as we hurried on in mud up to our shoe tops. We reached the woods just behind the battle line in the afternoon about two o'clock. We could now hear the steady chugging away of machine guns over the hill, and the ever increasing roar of artillery. The evening wore on and darkness fell. It had been raining, and now a heavy fog gathered over the woods. How desolate it was there, no light, no food, nothing but the roar of that battle which never stopped a minute. In the rain, my comrade and I spread our blankets, and there under a starless sky we lay down, but not to sleep.

On the morning of the 10th, Sunday, if you please, we had hot coffee and bacon, and in another hour we were moving up to relieve the 322nd.

Reaching the observation post on the hill just behind the lines, I began to observe the battle. I could see the shells bursting, tearing away the walls of the towns. The wounded were being carried back, and everywhere men were working with all their might to end forever the Hun. The afternoon came and our boys went up. I shall never forget them as they silently moved forward, their faces written with determination to "do or die." The old First Battalion went by—my own battalion before I went to headquarters—and I wanted to go with it, but my duty was elsewhere that day. They went steadily up, not to return until they came back covered in glory.

The 322nd came back confused and lost. They were dead tired as they staggered by. For two days they had fought and lived in that awful hell which no one can ever begin to describe.

I went back on duty with two more men and we began the watch for the night. And such a night! I shall never be able to tell you. The German artillery was using high explosive and gas shells. They were shelling the road on our right, left and to the rear. But our wagon trains went steadily up with ammunition and supplies. In the darkness the

battle wore on. There was still the eternal popping of machine guns mingled with the crash of artillery.

For two days and nights we had been without sleep or rest. Finally we were relieved. We spread our blankets there on the battlefield to sleep, I remember the Germans were using high explosive on the road, and I heard gas shells. Then my mind drifted and I was back at home once more. Nature had her way and I was asleep with the shells screaming over my head.

At dawn on the 11th our artillery laid down a terrific barrage for more than an hour. It seemed that the world had gone mad with a madness to destroy, for we were almost equally returned with German fire. The morning broke cold and foggy, and well was it foggy, for it saved our regiment many a life.

Then the advance began, the first and third battalions leading the way. Under terrible fire they took the town before them, and were advancing into the German trenches when across that shell-torn field came a runner, carrying the greatest message ever given to an army in battle, "Cease firing. You have done enough. The battle is over and eternal glory is yours!"

Men leaned on their rifles and thanked God, machine gunners rested beside their guns, hot with action, breathing thanks to God and country. There was no loud shouting; you people in America did that, but with us it was a deeper feeling. Comrades shook hands with one another and smiled. The war was finished, we should go home soon.

Such was the last battle of that mighty war and it is hoped to be the last forever. I was there in it and I hope I may never see such a sight again. I am not telling you the horrors of it because I do not wish to recall those awful things. I know that on the night of the 11th we rested with such a rest as a child does its mother's arms. We dreamed of home, why not? Did we not deserve it after the last battle of the world?

You see what a difference there was between peace to us and peace to you. But I am glad you rejoiced; we would have been disappointed if you had not.

**No Other Issue**

Educationally the decade that follows the war will be, I believe, the richest and most fruitful in the nation's history. Here in the South, and in North Carolina especially, we need to keep heroically foremost in our public policy the determination not to slacken but rather to quicken our educational activities. England and France under war burdens incomparably greater than ours have doubled their educational budgets. It is clearly the inevitable policy of wisdom.

If North Carolina needs and wants greatly to extend and deepen its educational activities, there is no issue of poverty involved. North Carolina is sufficiently prosperous. It is spending money for what it wants.

A Christian may as well say that the Church is too poor to be honest as for a citizen of North Carolina to say that the State is too poor to educate, and to the limit of its desire.

There is no other issue in North Carolina public policy today but this fundamental issue of education. The permanent names in North Carolina statesmanship are those of men who put not words alone but their lives behind the great steps in our educational progress. This is plainly because the fundamentals of democracy have all of their vital roots in education. Equality of opportunity is there, and there alone.—Edward K. Graham, in Education and Citizenship.

**Education Pays**

Statistics lately gathered show that among 150,000 uneducated children only one has a chance of becoming prominent. Given a high school education his chance is multiplied 87 times. Elementary schooling falls between these two, while college training increases his opportunity 800 times.

Formerly farmers feared that educated children would feel they had outgrown farm conditions and would look toward the city, but in these days when automobiles, modern household appliances, and especially the use of farm power machinery are increasing in every rural district, the farmer may well chance this fear for the one that his children, unless well educated, cannot hold a leading position in their own community.—American Fruit Grower.

**Good Bye Old Booze**

(By Jesse Daniel Boone)  
Good bye old booze; no sort of ruse Can make old prohibition lose. We've played each card and fought him hard And now we've landed in the yard. The bubble burst for Germany first. Then came our turn, the very worst. We've had our day and it was gay. But all things change and must decay.

**TRIPLETS OF SORROW**

**Cause, Prevention And Cure Of Indigestion**

"Indigestion" is one of those meaningless terms that cover about a thousand pathologic conditions, ranging from gallstones to "kinking of the food canal." Next to the food catarrh, it is about the most overworked word in the English language. When a physician examines a patient and makes a diagnosis of indigestion, it means two things: First, the patient may have any one of many specific ailments; and second, the physician does not know what the trouble is with the patient.

After catarrh—always after catarrh—the physician hears indigestion from patients more times than any other complaint. Indigestion, together with its two brothers in iniquity—"stomach trouble" and "dyspepsia"—might be termed "Triplets of Sorrow."

The term indigestion has been recognized by the authors of the "International List of Causes of Death" as a cause of death. But in the printed list, together with instructions to physicians prepared by the Bureau of Census of the United States Government, physicians are urged to "avoid such indefinite terms as stomach trouble, dyspepsia, indigestion, etc." in writing a death certificate.

Jould's medical dictionary defines indigestion as "Same as dyspepsia." Appleton's medical dictionary defines dyspepsia as "A condition in which the digestive power is weak or in which digestion is painful." The same authority then defines 86 different kinds of dyspepsia, ranging from "Accidental Dyspepsia" to Uremic Dyspepsia," and including such forms as "Chemical," "Nervous," "Hysterical," "Smokers," and "Symptomatic."

**What Indigestion Is**

Every good physician knows that when a patient presents himself, complaining of indigestion, that the patient may have appendicitis or any one of a number of conditions, so the good physician always proceeds to find out just what the trouble is. The tragedy with so many people is that after a few years of over-eating or irregular eating, intemperance, over-work, worry, decayed teeth, and other conditions, Nature begins to fail to perform its natural functions. There ensues a period of best described as "digestive disturbance." The patient has pain in the abdomen, sometimes before eating, sometimes after, sometimes all the time. There is headache, a feeling of lassitude, and constipation usually follows. Nine times out of ten there will be pain in the back, especially close up under the right shoulder blade, and the patient will think he has so-called kidney trouble. At this stage most people make either one of two mistakes, which are sure to cause long delay in procuring relief, if indeed, a cure is ever realized. One mistake is to consult a physician who is content to make his diagnosis without getting up from his easy chair. Such physicians have a standard formula which may be said to be composed of one hundred parts, as follows: The patient's statement, eighty-five parts; a look at his tongue, five; counting his pulse rate, five; and inquiring about his appetite, five—total, one hundred—and the diagnosis is made. It does not take very much expensive equipment, brains, hard study or effort to make a diagnosis like the above. It is needless to add that such physicians always prescribe a "digestant," usually in the form of a proprietary tablet, either green or brown, according to the color most pleasing to the retail drug man. The patient, of course, seldom ever gets any better permanently.

The other mistake, which is usually made first, is to decide to save the doctor's fee, and buy a bottle of "Dr. Fakir's Sure Cure for Indigestion." This always spells disaster.

**Prevention of Indigestion**

As in everything else, the best rule of life is to prevent disease rather than attempt to cure it after it appears. To prevent indigestion one should eat slowly and regularly. The diet should consist of the plainest, simplest of foods, well prepared. The food should be selected so as to afford a well balanced diet, consisting of sufficient protein, fats, starchy foods, etc. Meat of any kind, including fish and poultry, should never be eaten more than once a day, and should always be boiled or broiled, but never fried. Plenty of fresh vegetables and fruits in season, milk and butter, form a most important part of the diet. The bread should be whole wheat (graham) and corn bread, properly ground. Worries and troubles should be banished at meal-time, and, if possible, a rest should be taken after each meal.—Bulletin, State Board of Health.

Kings and their subjects, masters and slaves, find a common level in two places—at the foot of the cross and in the grave.—Colton.

**What The Juvenile Courts Do**

By reason of the passage by the legislature of the State-wide Juvenile Court law, children under sixteen years of age cannot any longer be considered criminals under the laws of this State when they are guilty of some infraction of the State or local laws. They must be dealt with, not as criminals in the courts where adult men and women are tried and prosecuted, but they must be dealt with in a special court and in a manner designed to provide discipline, correction, and help to correct their bad habits, just as such discipline and help should be provided by all parents, but is not.

The clerk of the court is now the juvenile court judge for the whole county and he is given original jurisdiction in all cases where children under sixteen years of age may be found in the following classes:

(a) Who is delinquent or who violates any municipal or State law or ordinance or who is truant, unruly, wayward, or misdirected or who is disobedient to parents or beyond their control, or who is in danger of becoming so; or

(b) Who is neglected, or who engages in any occupation, calling, or exhibition or is found in any place where a child is forbidden by law to be and for permitting which an adult may be punished by law, or who is in such condition or surroundings or is under such improper or insufficient guardianship or control as to endanger the morals, health or general welfare of such child; or

(c) Who is dependent upon public support or who is destitute, homeless or abandoned, or whose custody is subject to controversy.

The board of county commissioners and the county board of education shall jointly elect and pay a county superintendent of public welfare in each county not later than the fifteenth of July, who shall be the chief probation officer of the county and the chief school attendance officer. And it shall be his duty to bring to the attention of the juvenile court all classes of children in his county who come under the above classification. The judge shall investigate the case in chambers sitting anywhere in the county he may deem convenient, and after finding out all he can about the circumstances of the child's life, make such disposition as he deems best for the welfare, discipline, and training of the child. In no case can a child of tender years be imprisoned with old criminals nor be put on a chain gang. He shall be committed to the care of a suitable institution, put under the supervision of a probation officer or private person, who shall from time to time make report to the court as to his charge. A child under sixteen can no longer be tried in a Recorder's court except in a city of over ten thousand population or in a town of five thousand population which is not a county seat town, in which cities and towns a real juvenile court is established in accordance with the full provisions of the law. All other cases come before the clerk of the superior court.

It will be seen at once that the activities of the juvenile court and the probation officer are not limited to children who actually violate some law, but extend to every child who is in need of care which should be, but is not, furnished by parents or guardians. This is the most progressive and humane step that has been taken in court procedure in this State in many, many years.

**Veneral Diseases**

A total of 722 cases of veneral diseases were reported during June to the office of Dr. James A. Keiger director in North Carolina for the State Board of Health and the United States Public Health Service in their joint efforts to eradicate veneral diseases.

This is the largest number of cases reported for any month since the enactment of regulations requiring physicians to report these diseases, as well as others that are communicable. This does not mean that there were more cases in the past month, but rather that more nearly complete reports are being made. Both physicians and druggists are manifesting a keen interest in the work being done and are showing a fine spirit of co-operation. There are still some physicians who are not complying with the law in this respect.

Mecklenburg county heads the list with the largest number of cases reported, 135; Forsyth comes second with 88 and Buncombe third with 84. Rutherford had only 1 case.

**Revival Meeting**

A series of revival meetings will begin at Providence church, 3d Sunday, July 20th, at Kistler's Chapel 4th Sunday, July 27th, and at Gray's Chapel, 1st Sunday in August, 3d. The public is cordially invited to come out and worship with us.

D. S. RICHARDSON, Pastor, Harris, N. C.

**"Meats in Storage"**

Every working day of the year 75,000,000 pounds of meat are required to supply home and export needs—and only 10 per cent of this is exported.

These facts must be kept in mind when considering the U. S. Bureau of Markets report that on June 1, 1919, there were 1,348,000,000 pounds of meats in cold storage. If the meat in storage was placed on the market it would only be 20 days' supply.

This meat is not artificially withheld from trade channels to maintain or advance prices.

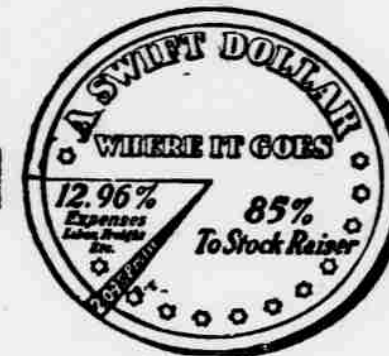
**Meats in storage consist of—**

- 65 per cent (approximate) hams, bacon, etc., in process of curing. It takes 30 to 90 days in pickle or salt to complete the process.
  - 10 per cent is frozen pork that is to be cured later in the year.
  - 6 per cent is lard. This is only four-fifths of a pound per capita, and much of it will have to go to supply European needs.
  - 19 per cent is frozen beef and lamb, part of which is owned by the Government and was intended chiefly for over-seas shipment. If this were all diverted to domestic trade channels, it would be only 1½ lbs. per capita—a 3 days' supply.
- 100%

From this it will be seen that "meats in storage" represent merely unfinished goods in process of curing and the working supply necessary to assure the consumer a steady flow of finished product.

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