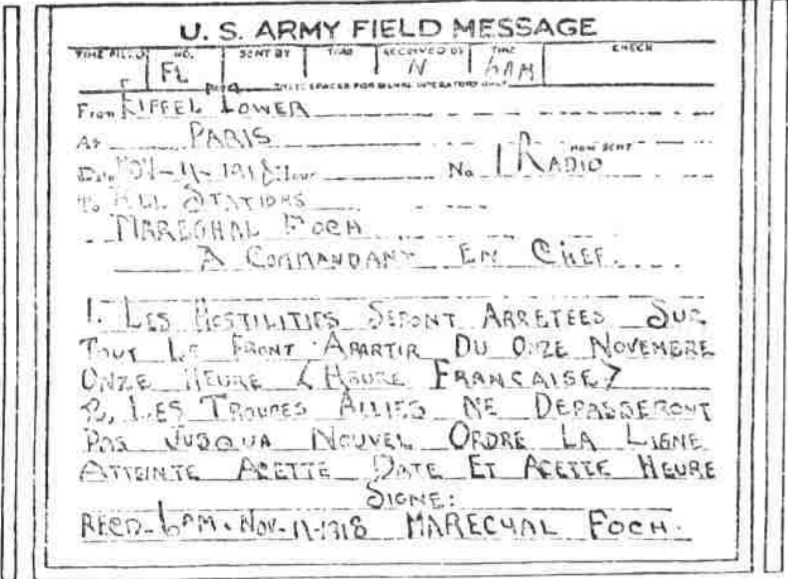


MESSAGE THAT ENDED WORLD WAR



The words contained in this message threw the world into a frenzy of joy on that eventful morning of November 11, 1918, the anniversary of which is being observed by the nations engaged in the World War.



No longer cleaves the ruthless sword, And gone is war's grim canopy. Dead homes, dead men—and now, O Lord, A moment's rest Beside the monument that we Have built for our lives, not thee.

How Soldiers Got the News

It was Monday, November 11, 1918, when hostilities came to an end from Switzerland to the sea. Twelve years ago at eleven o'clock of the eleventh day of the eleventh month—"Finis la guerre."

Over him, one remembers the noise which he sustained the wildest delirium of exultation the country ever has known. But what lingers in the mind of every man who was a member of the A. E. F. in France is the moment of the strange silence which greeted the end of the war.

Along the twenty-seven miles of front held by Americans, firing continued furiously until the seventh hour. Word of the impending armistice had spread faster than the influenza epidemic. None of the doughboys believed it at first. They had heard the same thing before. It was just one of those rumors. Only the preceding Thursday night—the night the envoys came over from Spa—some one had passed the word that the armistice had been signed and there had been a small flurry of excitement, lights where there should be no lights and indiscriminate firing of arms resulting in loud-voiced reprimands.

TO FALLEN HEROES

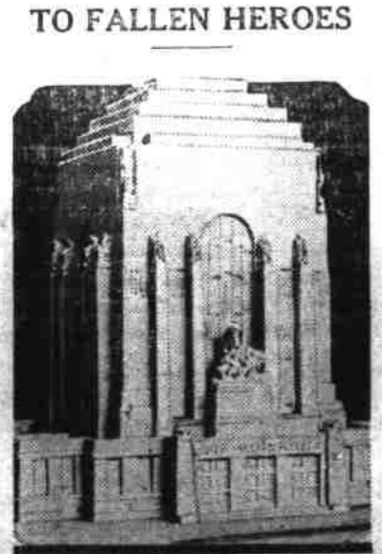
winding, battered roads, into kitchens, canteens, hospitals, ammunition dumps, gun emplacements, dugouts and barracks went the tremendous news—"Finis la guerre. Eleven o'clock." With this knowledge in mind, the war went on in a final burst of reckless abandon. Everyone wanted to have a hand in it before it ended. It is told how at one point where a Yankee outfit was having a brisk battle on the east of the Meuse a man stationed at one battery stood with a handkerchief in his uplifted hand, a watch in the other. It wanted one minute of eleven o'clock. In front of him were the guns of the battery, four of them. Attached to each lanyard was a long rope, manned by gunners, cooks, signalmen, soldiers, messengers, stragglers, everybody. At eleven o'clock the handkerchief fell, the men pulled and the battery fired its last shot. And so it was, at hundreds, thousands of places along the line.

Stopped Fierce Action. Probably the hardest fighting being done by the Americans in the final hour of the war was that which engaged the troops of the Twenty-eighth, Ninety-second, Eighty-first and Seventeenth divisions with the Second American army. They had launched an attack above Vignolles just before dawn. It was no tea party. They knew nothing of any order to cease firing, and were hard at it when word reached them just in time, brought to the edge of the battle front by runners scurrying from fox hole to fox hole.

Then, at the stroke of eleven, after every gun in the war seemed to have been fired simultaneously, some of them without any attempt at direction, silence—utter and absolute silence—fell upon the land. It was as if the world had suddenly died. Men looked at one another bewildered. But only for a moment. They— Every man in the A. E. F. threw down his tools of war. A slow grin spread over his face. And then he yelled. At that moment every one was slightly befuddled, slightly mad. Then another amazing thing happened. The batteries, torn by shells which a minute before had been as bare as the palm of your hand, became alive with men. They crawled up out of the earth, dazed, disheveled, and looked about them a good deal surprised to discover so many people in a place which had looked so deserted.

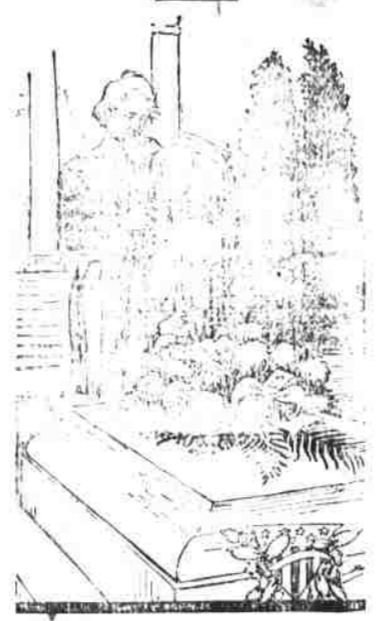
Fraternizing With Foe. The Germans came up grinning, eager to swap caps and equipment for food and fuel. A stranger with an all-observing eye looking down upon the scene at this moment would never have been able to tell from the looks of things which side had won the war. And that night, for the first time since the war started, there was light, illumination other than the glare of guns, the burst of shells and the tapering beams of searchlights sweeping across the dark sky in search of hostile airplanes.

Now that the war was over the boys fit everything they could find. Screens were torn from windows and doors. A new moon shone. Rockets and flares were sent up to belaud the sky. And that night there was many a man who could not sleep. It was so d-d-d-d-d. Thus ended the five hundred and eighty-fifth day of America's participation in the war. That was twelve years ago. "Finis la guerre."



Memorial erected at Sydney, Australia, to the men who lost their lives in the great war.

CAN WE FORGET?



NOVEMBER 11, 1930.

Cross of War, Crown of Peace

The Gold Star Mother speaks: Soon I shall stand beside the little mound, That makes all France for me, a sacred ground. The place where rests with all life's battles o'er, The earthly garment that my son's soul wore, The day he went I said with smiling air, "When you come back son, bring the Croix de Guerre." I could not in his presence feel the chill Of endless parting, sorrow's cup to fill, Or long bereavement's ever gnawing pain, I was so certain he'd come back again. Now in my heart and home so long bereft, Just memory, and the Croix de Guerre are left; But when they sent the telegram to me Of one more casualty from over sea

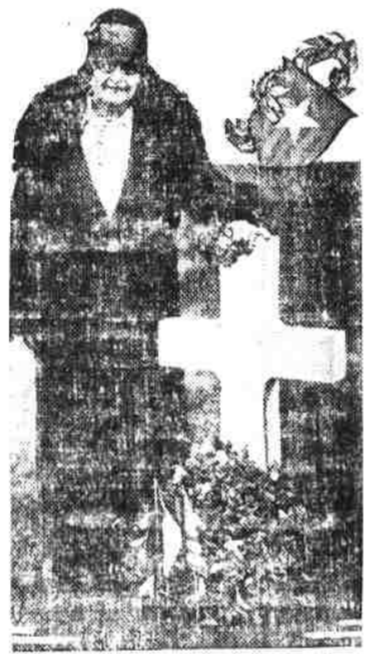


Photo shows Mrs. Elizabeth G. Hutchins, 92, oldest Gold Star mother that journeyed to France, after she had placed a wreath at the grave of her son in the American cemetery at Bellefleur, France.

I said: "It's someone else, a sad mistake Or 'Tis a dream and time for me to wake." Even when the letter came, that said they'd made His grave close to the Argonne Forest shade I thought it could not be, but only seemed Just one more dreadful thing that I had dreamed.

But when a radiance seemed to fill the room Turning to silvery moonlight all its gloom, In dream or vision came life's greatest joy, The voice and loving presence of my boy. "Mother," he said, "I'll never find relief Until you calm your violence of grief. Oh, for my sake your bitter sorrowing cease." Then on my heart there fell a wondrous peace. I rose, I smoothed my hair, I even smiled, What will a mother not do for her child? Lifting my cross on high, I'll journey on. Till life is over and all sorrow gone. Only for him I pray a glad release To some blest plane, where all earth's troubles cease, Grant to him then Thy choicest blessing, Lord And unto him a hero's just reward After the strife and anguish, sweet surcease After the Cross of War, the Crown of Peace.

—Louise Ivory Moore, in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Never to Be Forgotten Armistice day finds us with souls uplifted by the vision of a warless world, yet none of its anniversaries can ever discover us unmindful of the deeds of valor which enable us, instead of our one-time enemy, to celebrate them in pride rather than remorse. Armistice anniversaries fire us with something more than patriotic emotions rooted in the past.

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NOTICE!

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE NORTH CAROLINA, MADISON COUNTY. On Monday, December 8th, 1930, at eleven o'clock A. M. at the Court-house door in the town of Marshall, Madison County, North Carolina, I will sell at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash, the following lands and premises, described as follows: Lying and being in Madison County on the waters of Meadow Fork of Spring Creek, bounded on the East by Will Duckett, on the North by H. M. Dixon, on the West by J. V. Ferguson, on the South by Will Duckett, and being all of the interest of the said J. M. Baldwin in the above farm, which he inherited from his father, Henry Baldwin. Sale made pursuant to the power conferred upon me by deed of trust executed by J. M. Baldwin, dated the 8th day of November, 1929, and recorded in Book of Deeds of Trust No. 31, page 256, office of Register of Deeds of Madison County, to which reference is made for all the terms and conditions of the same. This 6th day of November, 1930. J. R. MORGAN, Trustee. Nov. 11, 18, 25, Dec. 2.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE

Having qualified as administrators of the estate of Sol Shelton, deceased, late of No. 2 Township, Madison County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at their home at White Rock, No. 2 Township, Madison County, N. C., on or before the 11th day of November, 1931, and within twelve months from the day of the first publication of this notice, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the said estate will please make immediate payment. This the 8th day of November, 1930. L. J. LUNSFORD and P. B. RAY, Administrators of estate of Sol Shelton. Nov. 11, 18, 25, Dec. 2, 9, 16.

PROGRAM FOR FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING

—TO BE HELD— NOVEMBER 30, 1930 —WITH—

- Group 1 at Bethel S. L. Ponder, Leader
Group 2 at Locust Grove J. C. Chambers, Leader
Group 3 at Oak Ridge C. M. Burnett, Leader
Group 4 at Hopewell William Worley, Leader
Group 5 at Little Creek W. C. Ingle, Leader

PROGRAM Devotion—Song, Scripture Reading, and Prayer by Sunday School Superintendent
10:00 A. M.—"Christian Citizenship"
10:30 A. M.—"Religion in the Home" Song
11:00 A. M.—"Two Things That Are Essential for a Christian Life"
11:30 A. M.—"The Evidences of Conversion" Song and Prayer
12:00 M.—Dinner on the ground
Devotion—Song, Scripture Reading, and Prayer by Deacon
1:00 P. M.—"The Conditions and Nature of a Genuine Revival"
1:30 P. M.—"What is Gospel Preaching?" Song
2:00 P. M.—"The Nature of a New Testament Church"
2:30 P. M.—"The Mission of the Church" Dismissal by Song and Prayer

We are using in the main Doctrinal subjects for discussion this time, which we feel should be of interest to everyone. We appeal to one and all to attend these group meetings and help make our Fifth Sunday Meetings worth while. We have a fine opportunity for Christian fellowship and to learn and know each other better. We hope the ladies of all the churches will bring well filled baskets to the place of meeting and cooperate in helping to make the day one of fellowship and inspiration as well as one of information.

J. R. OWEN, FRED JERVIS, G. C. TEAGUE, Program Committee.

NOTICE!

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—COUNTY OF MADISON. In the Superior Court T. M. Toney vs. Lula Toney. The defendant above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Madison County, that said action is for an absolute divorce from the bonds of matrimony and the said defendant will further take notice that she is required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county on Nov. 20, 1930, at the courthouse of said county in Marshall, N. C. and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint. J. HUBERT DAVIS, Clerk of the Superior Court. This 17th day of October, 1930. Oct. 21, 28, Nov. 4, 11.

NOTICE OF SALE

COUNTY OF MADISON, NORTH CAROLINA \$180,000 NOTES. Sealed bids, addressed to the undersigned, will be received by the Chairman and Clerk of the Board of Commissioners of Madison County, at the Court House, in Marshall, North Carolina, until the 15th day of November, 1930, at 11 o'clock, A. M., for the purchase of \$180,000 Notes of the County of Madison, North Carolina, consisting of thirty-six notes of the denomination of \$5,000 each, dated November 15, 1930, and maturing November 15, 1931, bearing interest, payable semi-annually. Bidders are invited to name the rate of interest which the notes are to bear. The rate must be a multiple of one-quarter of one per centum, and must not exceed six per centum. The notes will be awarded to the bidder offering to take them at the lowest rate of interest. As between bidders naming the same rate of interest, the amount of premium will determine the award. The right is reserved to reject all bids. Purchasers will be furnished with the approving opinion of Messrs. Reed, Hoyt & Washburn, of New York City. Each bidder must present with his bid a certified check upon some incorporated bank or trust company, unconditionally payable to the order of Madison County, for two per centum of the face value of the notes, to secure the County against any loss resulting from a failure of the bidder to comply with the terms of his bid. By order of the Board of Commissioners. Dated, October 6, 1930. J. WILL ROBERTS, Clerk, Board of County Commissioners. Nov. 4, 11.

NOTICE!

CASE NO. 975 Certificate No. 197-(6) Township No. 4 STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—COUNTY OF MADISON. In the Superior Court MADISON COUNTY, vs. W. W. JONES and wife, MRS. W. W. JONES. The defendants, W. W. Jones and wife, Mrs. W. W. Jones, above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Madison County, North Carolina, to foreclose certain Tax Sale Certificates, wherein said defendants' real estate was sold for non-payment of taxes and the county of Madison became the purchaser thereof, and certificates of Tax Sale issued to said County, constituting a lien on the said land, (and any and all persons holding the said land under or through the said defendants, or having any interest whatever in said land, will take notice hereof); and the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said County, in the Court-house in Marshall, North Carolina, on the 20th day of December, 1930, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint. J. HUBERT DAVIS, Clerk of the Superior Court of Madison County, North Carolina. This the 21st day of October, 1930. Oct. 21, 28, Nov. 4, 11.

