

# THE CAMDEN CHRONICLE

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## SOLDIER LETTERS FROM OVERSEAS

Newbern F. Marchbanks, Company B 129th Infantry and 33rd Division American overseas forces, writes as follows to his father, C. P. Marchbanks, of Mount Carmel: France, November 23, 1918—Mr. C. P. Marchbanks, dear father: I will write you a few lines to let you know I am well; hope you are all the same. I am in the Verdun sector, don't know how long we will be here, but am most sure it will be some time before I get back to the States.

I didn't get to the front, but would have been there in a very short time. I will try to tell you a little about my trip, as I am permitted to do so. I went aboard ship in New York harbor August 26, and after plowing through the angry waves for 12 days, on September the 7th at 3 p. m. a German "sub" popped up about 150 yards away and fired two shots on us. The first one missed us, but the second one plunged into the side of our ship in the deck and on the same side where I slept, but we were all out on top at the time, so it was only a few minutes until our deck was filled with water.

It was very exciting for a while. The sub destroyers were very active. They reported that they sunk the sub, then they took us on board and carried us to shore, and believe me, dad, I was some glad to get my feet on land. There was no panic. Everybody used good judgement and we didn't lose a man, but we were very busy smoking our cigarettes, as we thought we would have to take the water and get them wet. I can't tell you all about it, as it would take too much time. Guess you read about it, any way.

The name of the ship was the Persic torpedoed 48 miles off the Irish coast on September 7. We landed in England and stayed there nearly six weeks. Cecil Stepp and the other boys were in the same fleet, but not on the same ship, so I don't know where they are now. Well, I haven't time to write any more this time, so write and tell me all the news soon as you get this, for I haven't gotten any mail since I left the States.

Hope you will have a good time Christmas. Tell W. J. B. and Hattie hello for me.

As ever, your son,  
NEWBERN F. MARCHBANKS,  
Company B. 129th Infantry 33rd  
Division American Expedition-  
ary Forces.

### And Who Is It That Does Not Need a Teacher?

Do we not every Sabbath have a teacher in the pulpit and in the Sunday-school, so that we may live better lives?

Does not every lawyer have from one two thousand silent teachers in his office, that is, his law books? And he daily learns from them, so that he may be a better lawyer.

Does not the physician have his books (his silent teachers) and medical papers that he learns from every day? Many of them go often to take special courses in large city hospitals, so that they may be more skillful physicians.

Do not our children listen to the teachers in the public schools nine months out of the year?

Does not the banker take the financial papers and attend bankers' conventions, in order to learn better methods, even if his hair is



## "THEY SHALL NOT PERISH"

How in God's name can you let millions die the most hideous death dealt to humanity—Starvation? You cannot do it! You will not do it! America will save the orphans and babes from their hunger. Will you do your part? You could not do otherwise and be a man, much less an American! Every penny you give goes for food and clothing for the starving, helpless people of the near East.

THE NATION'S QUOTA \$30,000,000

YOUR QUOTA \$—?

CAMPAIGN JANUARY 12-19-1919

## AMERICAN COMMITTEE FOR RELIEF IN THE NEAR EAST

ARMENIA—GREECE—SYRIA—PERSIA

white as snow? Yes, it is all true.

Why should not the farmer have his teacher and bring forth the fruits of the earth more abundantly? Without such fruits the population of the earth would disappear. The farmer heads all occupations in importance; he feeds the world, with the help of Providence. Surely he needs teachers also. There is no farmer, no matter how good a one he is, but who can learn to be a better one.

Every farmer should read a reliable farm paper, one covering the exact needs of his section, and, whenever possible, he should take a short term course at the State Agricultural College.

### FARMERS SAVE \$4,500.

A farmers' supply association, organized by the farm bureau of Crawford County, Ohio, saved \$4,500 to farmers on a business last year of \$49,500. The association has a capital stock of \$10,000, divided into 1,000 shares of \$10 each, one share to a man.

### To My Patrons.

I wish you would call at once and pay me some money. I need it.  
W. P. MCGILL.

The Chronicle and Nashville Banner, only \$6.

### GOVERNMENT INSURANCE

Treasury Department, Washington, D. C., December 4, 1918—To the soldiers and sailors of America: approximately four million officers and men of the army and navy are now insured with the United States Government for a grand total of almost thirty-seven billion dollars.

You owe it to yourself and to your family to hold on to Uncle Sam's insurance. It is the strongest, safest and cheapest, life insurance ever written.

For your protection Uncle Sam has established the greatest life insurance company in the world—a company as mighty, as generous and as democratic as the United States Government itself. Just as Uncle Sam protected you and your loved ones during the war, so he stands ready to continue this protection through the days of readjustment and peace.

The privilege of continuing your Government insurance is a valuable right given to you as part of the compensation for your heroic and triumphant services. If you permit the insurance to lapse, you lose that right, and you will never be able to regain it. But if you keep up your present insurance—by the regular payment of premiums—you will be able to change it into a standard Government policy

without medical examination. Meantime you can keep up your present insurance at substantially the same low rate. The Government will write ordinary life insurance, twenty payment life, endowment maturing at age 62, and other usual forms of insurance. This will be Government insurance—at Government rates.

The United States Government—through the Bureau of War Risk Insurance of the Treasury Department—will safeguard you and your loved ones with the spirit and purpose of a Republic grateful to its gallant defenders. To avail yourself of this protection, you must keep up your present insurance. Carry back with you to civil life, as an aid and asset, the continued insurance protection of the United States Government.

Hold on to Uncle Sam's insurance.  
W. P. McADOO

The Supreme Court of the Nation held in a decision rendered Monday that the Reed bone-dry prohibition amendment prohibits interstate transportation into dry States of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes, even when intended for personal use.

For Sale—Big bone duroc Jersey pigs at a bargain. O. P. Smith Route 6, Camden, Tenn.

## COUNTY NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

CLAUD.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

Oh, what an awful thought! There was a time when I could have found God. There was a day in which I could have been delivered from sin and its awful penalty, but I procrastinated. I said not now. I insulted God when he called for the surrender of my heart and life and now it is all over with me. The sun of my day has set and I am now overshadowed by the darkness of crushing despair. The time of my deliverance is forever and eternally gone by. O, the harvest has passed and the summer has ended and I am left! forever lost!!!

The thought that such a doom should befall any one who reads these lines makes our heart sad indeed. Friend, as one who loves your immortal soul, which must be enjoying itself in the everlasting light of God's eternal love in the beautiful City of Heaven or wailing and crying in the darkness of hell ages after the body in which it has dwelt has returned to dust, let us beg you not to say No to God. It is love for us poor lost creatures that moves God to say, "Son give me thine heart." It is nothing to God, so far as adding to or detracting from His felicity is concerned, if we do or do not obey the gospel.

He is independent of us and could never call us to a righteous life if his very nature was not love. Then do you wonder at what is here said shall be the doom of those who turn a deaf ear to the calls of such fathomless love? Be numbered among those wise ones who say, "Speak Lord, thy servant heareth," that you must not be found among that great multitude who shall one sad day pray, though they do not pray in this world. If you say, No to God now and never bend the knee in humble prayer while in this, your probationary state, you will one day be found one of that great host who shall pray for the rocks and mountains to fall on them and hide them from the face of the merciful God to whom they said while in this world, "Go away and let me alone."

In that great day, the strongest, the wisest shall pray; but only an empty, mocking echo shall fall upon their ears as their prayers which should have been offered up in their day of opportunity, resound and reverberate through the dark dungeons of the damned. God loved them too well to let them alone, but the time has now come when he is granting the request of their prayers and is letting them alone. So it will be with you if in this life you act so foolish as the man in this Bible story. The day will come when God will let you alone.

Left alone away from God, away from your dear old sainted mother and other loved ones who went away to the Paradise of God many years ago. Shut up in the dark prison cells of Hell, a place God did not make for you and did all He could to keep you away from. He sent you warnings enough. God never lets us pass through life without giving us all the warnings needful. Every time we are appalled, like Felix, at the thought of the judgement to come; every terror that shakes our conscience,

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.