

JACKSON COUNTY SENTINEL

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GAINESBORO, TENN., THURSDAY, NOV. 22, 1917

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

CHANCELLORS' RACE GETTING WARM.

Camp's Manager Claims Strong Lead For White County Candidate.

The contest for the democratic nomination for Chancellor of the Fourth Division is attracting more and more attention as the date of the primary draws nearer. Mr. Sam Jared, Jr., campaign manager for the Hon. Harry Camp, in discussing the situation to-day, stated that reports coming into headquarters from all parts of the Division indicate a sweeping victory for Mr. Camp. One of the best informed public men in Putnam county stated a few days ago that it appeared to him that the politicians, at least a number of them, were against Mr. Camp, while the people generally were for him. Mr. Jared states that this is the condition prevailing generally throughout the Division.

Continuing, Mr. Jared said: "I notice that General Officer, is sending out as a campaign document an editorial credited to the Livingston Enterprise, which paper is virtually owned and controlled by Gen. Officer himself. In this editorial of his own paper Mr. Officer complains that he has served the public for sixteen years as Attorney General at a financial sacrifice. His paper says of him that he is a lawyer of such unusual ability that by serving private clients instead of the public, he could have earned much larger financial rewards. This is rather remarkable statement in view of the fact that his salary as Attorney General has never been less than \$2500 per year, which salary has been largely increased in recent years, and in view of the further fact that the State has employed and paid an assistant Attorney General who has performed a large part of the work of the office, and in view of the further fact that I am reliably informed that for the past several years General Officer has devoted a large part of his time to private practice, notwithstanding the fact that his time belonged to the public, which was paying not only him but an assistant as well. It is well known that General Officer has attended his court in Jackson county only a very few times in the last seven years. He is also almost a stranger to his court in Cumberland county. I am told that his attendance upon the courts in a number of other counties have been very irregular, while the records of the Civil Courts in Overton and surrounding counties will show that he has enjoyed a very lucrative private practice."

"Mr. Camp's character and qualifications are vouched for by all who know him. He has never held public office and there is a strong and growing sentiment against retaining one man in office a life-time to the exclusion of all worthy and competent men. Every indication points to an overwhelming victory for Mr. Camp in the primary to be held December 1st."

Harlan Reeves New Cashier.

Harlan Reeves, of Gainesboro, has accepted the position as cashier of the Peoples Bank at Dixon Springs, succeeding C.

M. Anderson, who has so efficiently filled the position for sometime.

Mr. Reeves has had much experience in the banking business, being formerly connected with the Bank of Gainesboro, which is one of strongest banking institutions in the upper Cumberland section. He is a splendid young man in every respect and the officers of the bank of Dixon Springs are to be congratulated upon securing his services.

Mr. Anderson has accepted a more lucrative position at Chattanooga, and he and his family will move to that city in the near future, taking with them the best wishes of the people of Dixon Springs and vicinity.—Carthage Courier.

Notice to Teachers.

The last legislature placed music and drawing upon the list of required subjects to be taught in our public schools. These subjects will be included in the next examination. Supt. Sherrill promises the examination in these subjects will be very easy this time, but will gradually grow more difficult as the teachers have time to prepare themselves on these subjects.

There will be no examination on the Reading Circle books, but there will be a professional examination as prescribed by law. While this examination will not be technically based upon the adopted Reading Circle books. The subjects treated in these books, Agriculture for Southern Schools and "School Efficiency" are so essential I would advise a study of these books. Yet, Supt. Sherrill says, "any one with professional judgment to teach school should be able to answer the questions whether he has read the books or not."

Respectfully,
W. L. Dixon, Co. Supt.

Ten Thousand Stenographers Wanted By Government.

Special to the Sentinel
Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 16, '17.—Hon. John A. McIlhenny, President of the Civil-Service Commission, Washington, D. C., recently wrote to Draughon's College, Nashville, urging that College to help the United States Government to secure more stenographers, both men and women, the Government now being in need of ten thousand stenographers and many book-keepers, at salaries ranging from one thousand dollars to twelve hundred dollars a year to begin on.

In his letter, Mr. McIlhenny urges young men and young women who are not trained for Government office positions to begin now to take the necessary training, as the prospect is that the demand will continue indefinitely.

Draughon's Nashville College is now receiving from business men more than one hundred calls a month for book-keepers and stenographers.

To show its patriotism, Draughon's Nashville College is offering special terms to all who desire to prepare, at college or by mail, for these good positions.

FOR SALE—One good Star Piano, slightly used at a great bargain. Price \$190.—Lamb Piano Co., 727 Church St. Nashville, Tenn.

FROM OUR BOYS IN KHAKI.

Camp Gordon,
Nov. 17, '17.

Dear Editor:

I will write you a short letter relative to the army in-so-far as I have experienced it.

All of the Jackson county boys that left Gainesboro last Wednesday morning arrived all O. K. Thursday morning at 7:30 o'clock. We had a pleasant trip and all arrived in fine spirit and but a few are well pleased.

There is about 20 boys in Co. 9, and the rest us are just across the street in Co. 10. I don't know when we will be examined but suppose sometime soon. We are getting plenty of exercise and good food, which carries us thru. Forty or fifty thousand of us were out on field this morning and the most of them were Tennesseans.

We made our first hike yesterday of 16 miles, returning in time for dinner. During the afternoon and Saturday morning we rested.

I feel just like I was at home here. We have plenty of fun and amusement when at leisure.

Will close for this time as it is about supper time. With best to all I am,

Yours truly,
H. Y. Tinsley.

Port Arthur, Tex.
Nov. 15, 1917.

D. W. Norton, of Flynn's Lick, who is serving in Co. F., 19th Inf., Port Arthur, Tex., sends the Sentinel the following:

THOUGHTS OF HOME.

A lonesome night and I'm on guard in a dark and gloomy ship yard.

As I walk my post My mind travels from coast to coast.

It makes no difference where I roam.

I always think of the folks at home.

Everything is quiet tonight I can see other sentries in the dim moonlight.

Now and then I can hear them yell.

We never sleep, all is well.

And as I repeat their call.

I think of the folks at home one and all.

I hear the town clock strike four.

A sentry comes to relieve me once more.

I unroll my blanket and try to sleep.

But my mind back home is sure to creep.

I think of father, sister and brother.

But most of all my sweet dear mother.

I soon dose off and have happy dreams.

Sometimes of the pretty girls I have seen.

Sometimes of brother soldiers across the pond.

And why there are so many slackers that wont buy a Liberty Bond.

But happiest dreams are of home and mother.

I am sure you wont forget your son, and brother.

Five forty-five and I'm on my feet.

I don't think I'll have time to write more than this sheet.

It is hard to make some words rhyme.

So I'll close for this time. Best regards to father, sister, brother.

And a nice big kiss for my dear sweet mother.

I have been at Port Arthur about one month, and like it much better than San Antonio. It is a fine little town, and has some fine people. It is going to become a great naval base. The town is on lake Sabine about 20 miles from the Gulf of Mexico. I think we are safe from all submarine attack, but I keep on the alert any way.

I suppose we will start after the Kaiser soon. Everybody has the equipment ready for the trip. I am longing for the time to come.

D. W. Norton,
Co. F. 19th Inf.,
Port Arthur, Tex.

Camp Doniphan,
Ft. Sill, Okla.
Nov. 7, 1917.

Dear Editor:

As you was so kind as to publish my last letter I am writing you again.

I am well and enjoying myself. The army life agrees with me. When I enlisted my weight was 118, and it is now 143.

I deeply regreted to leave my friends and relatives, but war is only a game of chance, and I stand as good a chance to come back as any one. If I am numbered with the dead old Jackson county can say that she had a true soldier to die at his post of duty in France.

When we have won the freedom for every nation on earth (and this is what we are fighting for) and return home crowned with victory wont it be grand. We are going to win for our flag has never been trampled under foot and it never will. Our forefathers fought and died that we might be free, and why should we not do the same to make the world free.

We drill 8 hours a day, which includes 1 hour bayonet drill and 1 hour natural exercise. On Wednesday and Thursday we take a hike of 18 miles carrying a load of 80 lbs. This was sure some load until we got harden. There are 250 in our company, 2250 in our regiment and 7000 in the camp.

We expect to leave in about three weeks for somewhere in France. Will close for this time with best regard to all my friends and relatives in Jackson county.

D. A. Frederick,
Co. I 140 Inf.,
Camp Doniphan,
Ft. Sill, Okla.

Camp Gordon,
Nov. 17, '16.

Dear Editor:

We landed in camp all O. K., and am liking it fine and intend to remain that way until I return home.

I am cooking now for 180 men and it takes something for them to eat. But cooking is a pleasant job and I enjoy it. I go to work at three o'clock in the morning and am on duty until ten at night.

All of the boys that I came with are in my company, and the others that came the next day are here too. We are glad to be in camp together, and I am glad to put up meals for them and all of the others.

All the boys in my company are Tennesseans, and I fell very much at home with them.

Tell all of the Gainesboro girls that we have not forgot the

kindness shown us on the day we left, and we hope to do something that all of you Jackson county folks will be proud of and never forget.

We are very grateful to the editor for his kindness in sending the Sentinel to us free of charge. We will be glad to read the news from our home county.

I expect to return to my dear home county and shake hands with all my friends, and tell them how to cook.

With best regards to all.

Claude Maybery,
9th Co. 3rd T. R. B. N.
157 Depot Brig.

Camp Gordon,
Nov. 17, '17.

Jackson County Sentinel.

Dear Friends:—We arrived at Camp Gordon Thursday morning at 8 o'clock. All of the boys were in good spirits, notwithstanding the fact that we had lost a whole night's sleep.

We went on drill duty at 9:30 a. m., and drilled all day. The boys were all very tired at night, but Friday morning found them all ready for a 15 mile, and I am glad to say that not a Jackson county boy fell out. I have seen most of them since and they are all in good shape.

We rested today (Saturday) and during the afternoon I attended a football game between Camp Gordon and the University of Tennessee, the camp boys winning 20 to 0.

With good wishes to the editor and all my friends I close.

Sam J. Boyd,
Camp Gordon,
Nov. 17, '17.

Sentinel:

We boys from Jackson county who left Gainesboro last Tuesday arrived here Wednesday at 7 a. m., and took some training the same day. Most of us are liking it fine.

On Friday we took our first hike of 18 miles. We stood it fine, only one fell out. The only discomfort we experienced was tired legs and sore feet.

We are resting today (Saturday) and watching the uniform men at drill. It is sure pretty.

We have meals three times a day, and plenty of good food. Everything is in good order. One of the best things in the camp for the boys is the Y. M. C. A. building. We go there to read, write and see the moving picture, which with other things are all free.

Wade Manier is the jolliest man in camp. You should see him.

It is lot of fun to hike about and see the many sights, and there is only one thing that I would enjoy more, and that is being at Granville on a hike.

With best wishes to all I close.

Oscar A. Maggart,
Camp Gordon,
Nov. 18, 1917.

Dear Editor:

I arrived in Camp Gordon Thursday morning, November 15. Having been in camp for only a few days I have learned very little of military life. I have not seen but very few of the Jackson county boys since I came. The boys were divided; some going to one company and some to another.

We are having plenty to eat, and there is no reason why the boys will not be well fed. Our officers are kind to us and every thing moves along nicely unless some one disobeys orders, and then the "fat is in the fire."

A number of the boys who had

U. S. SOLDIER DOING DUTY IN TRENCHES IN FRANCE.

Thanksgiving Has New Meaning For Him.—Tells of Horrors of War.

Somewhere in France,
Oct. 23, 1917

It has just dawned on me that it isn't long until Thanksgiving. When I was in the United States Thanksgiving didn't mean much to me, except a big dinner. But now it is different. I did not realize what a grand, noble country my U. S. A. was until about the time I joined the army. Here I am away over here doing what I can to bring peace and happiness to all the world. I work, fight and undergo many hardships, but this Thanksgiving I am certainly thankful for many things. For one thing I am thankful that I crossed the broad Atlantic safely, and am able to write home to all of you. I've been to places where money won't take you. I've seen things that money can't buy, and for all this I am thankful.

Here in France we have nothing but whole wheat bread. There is plenty of it, and a liberal portion along with the navy beans and army pork, makes pretty good eating.

The shepherds of France are pretty good fellows. Each shepherd tends a flock of 800 or 800 sheep, and he is assisted by two or three of the smartest dogs imaginable. There are several flocks of sheep in each little town. The inhabitants of these towns wear wooden shoes on week days and leather shoes on Sundays when they all go to church.

There are some grand, old churches here, all of them surrounded with graveyards and vaults. Some of the churches and yards are inclosed by an immense wall about three feet thick. The footprints of sentries who paced the walls hundreds of years ago are worn in the top of the wall, and are plainly seen. When it rains the impressions in the stones fill with water. The stained windows of the churches are magnificent, but best of all is the chimes. Beautiful music floats in the air, and one can listen and dream.

Many of the inhabitants of France raise hogs and rabbits. They are born, reared and killed all in the same room, without ever having seen the light of day.

The people back home, probably do not yet realize the horribleness of this war, but I, they could go through what I have, and see some of the horrible sights I have seen it would change their lives forever to come.

For instagee, I know an old Frenchman and his wife. They had three sons, and each of the boys left home to take part in the war for righteousness. One of the boys is now in minus a leg. Another of the boys was shot in the eye. The bullet, in some manner, passed through his head without killing him, but left him blinded and permanently paralyzed. He is now home being cared for by his heart broken parents. The third boy was shot in the top of the head. The bullet plowed the flesh away, splintered the bone, and left a hollow crease along the entire

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