

Sequachee Valley News.

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NO. 40

MRS. MARY RANDLE LAID TO REST

Dies Sunday Morning After Illness of Fourteen Weeks.

The death of Mrs. Mary Randle which occurred Sunday morning at 6:40 o'clock, was one which touched the hearts of Sequatchie people deeply, as she was the mother of a family which has long been identified with the social life of the town. She had been in ill health for many years, but only recently did serious symptoms develop, ending in a gradual decline until death mercifully came. The primary cause of her death is believed to have been an abscess of the stomach which had afflicted her for nearly twenty-five years. Her final illness lasted 14 weeks.

Mary Alice Bartlett Randle was born near Tullahoma March 6, 1862, and was 66 years 1 month and 8 days old at the time of her death. She was married to John Randle Jan. 18, 1871, and to them were born eight children, seven of whom survive her as follows: Mrs. A. W. Ferguson of Jasper, T. A. Randle of Chattanooga, Mrs. Nettie Pryor of South Pittsburg, W. S. Randle of Sequachee, C. L. Randle of Whitwell, Mrs. Sam Sherman of Pittsburg, Pa., and Miss Nina Randle of Sequachee. Her husband died in 1904.

She was a consistent member of Wesley Chapel M. E. Church, having joined it in early life.

Funeral services were held at Owen Church Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, the exercises being conducted by Rev. C. G. Groover of Jasper, her pastor, Rev. E. R. Lewis offering prayer. The hymns "Asleep in Jesus," and "O Happy Day," were sung by the choir, and the hymn "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," a favorite hymn of the deceased, was sung by Miss Nell Leland. The body was borne to Rosewood Cemetery, where the burial rites were completed by Rev. Groover. The grave was lined with cloth and cedar, and the floral tributes were beautiful. A spray of carnations was an offering from Sequachee friends, and another fine floral tribute was a pillow of flowers with the word "Mother" thereon.

A touching incidence of devotion was the work of Mrs. Sam Sherman, her second youngest daughter, who made her mother's burial robe with her own hands, suffering no other person to make a stitch.

Mrs. Randle was most highly esteemed in the community. She rarely ever went anywhere, attending strictly to the duties of her household with thorough devotedness. To visitors she was most kindly and numbered as her friends all who knew her. A touching prayer in verse, read by her pastor in the service at the church, contained the essence of her wishes for one and all, either for herself or towards her, and was a part of her daily prayer, for the lines tho' dim, were graven deep in memory.

The family is grateful for the kindnesses extended them in various ways, some especially standing by them, not only in their bereavement until the last sad rites were completed, but previously during the bitter hours of pain and watching. Kindnesses in such hours when death is the invader in a household, always sinks deep into the hearts of those who are the recipients of

kind manifestations from friends and in this case the feeling of obligation on the part of the bereaved sons and daughters is great.

Pryor Ridge.

Rainy weather is the order of the day and as I am lonesome will write few lines.

Wonder what has become of "Blue Eyes," as we did not hear from her last week.

Come on "Rambling Sam," I like to read your letters.

Rance Anderson looked like freezation Sunday nunting his cow.

Mrs. Louisa Nolan took a flying trip to Bryant Cove Friday and found the people at Mrs. Pat Bryant's putting in a large field of corn.

Mat Sanders of Summerfield is reported as offering widows in hard circumstances all the Irish potatoes they want to plant.

Miss Jessie Layne spent Sunday night with Miss Myrtle Nolan.

We had a big storm Wednesday night, which alarmed some of the citizens, who, going into their cellars hurriedly, found them full of water.

Ask Clarence Johnson how he likes salt.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Murphy and daughter, Mae, of Whitwell, called on Mrs. Louisa Nolan Friday.

Geo. Tate of Coalmont is visiting home folks at Long's Ridge.

Laurence was all smiles Saturday night while Harley Bryant looked sleepy.

Come on, soldier boys of Camp Sevier, I enjoy your pieces, Red Ridinghood.

Camp Johnston, Fla.

Warm weather seems to be the order of the day.

Lon L. Sheffield, our mail orderly has just returned from home, and said he had a fine time. I would sure like to go home, but I don't guess I have have been in service long enough. I have been in service only two months, but it seems like a year to me. I have been at Camp Johnston ever since I enlisted. There are a lot of pretty girls down here, but they are not as pretty as the Tennessee girls.

Wonder if Barney Mason has ever got married yet.

Come on, "Sambo," I think I know you are.

What is the matter with Erwin Keener. Come on, old boy, and get in line and let us have the news from Whitwell.

Wonder if Bill Cates has ever found a controller for that 80 ton motor yet.

The only song you hear around this place is, "Oh, Johnson," and I hear it until I get sick of it. I would like to know "Uncle Blue's" address, as I want to write to him.

Soldier Boy.

Miss Lizzie Smith.

Jasper, Tenn., April 14.—Miss Lizzie Smith, of this place, died yesterday at the age of 72 years, after a long illness. She died at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. W. Robertson, where she had made her home for some time. Deceased was born and lived most of her life at Kingston. Mrs. Robertson, the sister, is the sole survivor. Funeral services were held this afternoon at the M. E. Church, south, the Rev. T. L. Bryson officiating. Interment took place at Pine Grove cemetery.

Mrs. Lucy Dykes, Tracy City, sends subscription for one year, which we are pleased to receive.

BOY SCOUT TROOP ORGANIZED HERE

A troop of Boy Scouts was organized at the town hall Thursday night, with nine members, and more to join later. Those forming the troop are Joe and Paul Leland, Chas. and Alton Burnett, Arley and Bruce Tate, Lewis Rice, Frank Harris and Ross Scofield. Joe Leland was elected scribe. Rev. E. R. Lewis is vigorously pushing the work and will be in charge of the boys as scoutmaster.

A. R. Hall of Jasper, the well-known attorney, who is a great admirer of the Boy Scout movement, has pledged \$10 towards securing uniforms for the boys.

South Pittsburg.

Mrs. Daisy Lane and daughter and Miss Annie James, her sister, spent Friday and Saturday in Victoria.

Mrs. Mary Holloway spent Saturday with Mrs. Bost.

Miss Mary Bost spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Holloway.

Chas. Levan was here Thursday.

Rev. Tom Smith was in town. Mr. Williams has sold out and left South Pittsburg.

Misses Biddie Holloway and Lena Phillips made a short call on Mr. and Mrs. Louis Holloway Friday.

Miss Lillie Graham has returned to work at the mill.

It is reported that two Marion boys Clay Dunwoody and Werter Hackworth have been captured by the Germans.

Chas. Anderson and Harrison Brewer left for the army last week. Mr. Anderson's wife and mother hated to see him go but all the boys will have to go before long, what have not already gone. We will hate to see them leave, and hope the war will soon be over with and there will be peace with all.

Mrs. Mary Holloway is sick, and Dr. Curry is in attendance. Hope she will soon recover.

Chas. Levan made a short call on Louis Holloway Monday night.

Sunflower.

Whitwell Mountain.

Rain seems to be the order of the day.

Mrs. Carrie Higgins and children took dinner at Mrs. M. M. Kilgore's Sunday.

Beatrice Higgins and Mrs. Mattie Lawson called on Mrs. Gilford Layne Sunday evening.

Come on, "Peggy," of Davy, W. Va., your pieces are fine.

Mrs. J. H. Higgins and children spent from Friday until Sunday in Sequachee Cove.

Mrs. Lou Levan and children visited Mrs. Tom Guffey Sunday.

Come on, soldier boys, with your pieces, for I sure like to read them

Wonder if D. Basham, of Herrin, Ill., has got over the smallpox yet.

Kirksey Basham visited in the Pocket Sunday.

Henry Nunley and wife, took dinner at J. H. Higgins' Saturday.

Blue Eyes.

CUT THIS UP—IT IS WORTH MONEY DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with five cents to Foley & Co., 9815 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets. Sold everywhere.

Hard luck is a polite name for the sleeping sickness.—Exchange

Dallas, Texas.

Special to the News.

Esteemed editor, I see noted in the News of last week the death of two good men, Jesse Thach of Jasper, and Joe Teague of Looney's Creek. I was well acquainted with both gentlemen. Mr. Thach was one of the oldest settlers in Jasper, always did a good business and raised a good family to mourn his departure. I am always sad to hear of the old people passing away. Mr. Teague was a good man, about my own age. When I hear of one of the old ones being gone from Sequatchie Valley it reminds me that I am getting near the end, but I hope to be ready any day the Lord calls for me. Both families have my heartfelt sympathy in their sorrow. I have in the last three years lost a brother, my wife and two daughter-in-laws, but there is comfort in Jesus in the hour of sorrow.

The soldiers review at Ft. Worth was postponed from April 4 to April 11. I left here Tuesday 9th to go to Ft. Worth to visit the family of J. A. Lewis and be at the review of the soldiers at Camp Bowie. Thursday morning was just a little cooler than it had been for some days past, just cool enough to injure a pleasant day for the review parade. We started up in the city at about eight o'clock in the morning to get a good place to see. We went to the Courthouse which fronts Main street and we had an unobstructed view for for one mile. There were many there when we got there and every second brought new arrivals. By ten o'clock every available place was filled. Windows on Main street were all filled and tops of buildings were lined with people. On the side walks, there was not a foot that was not covered by some anxious watcher. At eleven o'clock the parade made its appearance, headed by the governors of Oklahoma and Texas and their staffs, and the mayors of Ft. Worth and Dallas, followed by General Dreble and many other army officers of standing. Next the soldiers began to pass in abreast of eighteen, and occasionally a bunch of cavalry. It was a continuous line for eleven miles and took three hours for them to pass. One notable feature was a regiment of Indians. They were a fine looking bunch of soldiers if they were Indians. All together one could not wish to see a finer, well-built army than they have trained at Camp Bowie. Woe be unto the Kaiser if they ever get after him. But while we were admiring and cheering them, there were many a sad hearted father and mother there to see their dear boy for the last time for they are expecting to send them away very soon now to make room for the next call that is to assemble between the 26th of April and the 1st of May, and then have to make room for them.

I had a very pleasant visit with many old friends and my stay with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis was like opening the book of the past. I stayed with them three nights. The first night we did not go to bed until three a. m. The next two nights we managed to get to bed between 12 and 1 a. m. but we all enjoyed ourselves. I would have liked to have stopped at Arlington and spent a few days with T. S. Bracken's family, but I had been away so long I thought it best to get back home and go to Arlington at another time.

I think it is a pretty good time to stop when one says all they know. I hope to see a good re-

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port from all the correspondents in the next paper. As ever,
Lone Star.

Santoy, Ohio.

Special to the News.

Cold weather continues up here with a big snow on the ground.

Herschel Weddle is still very sick with brain fever.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Holt and Mrs. J. B. Warren called at Mrs. John Weddle's Thursday.

Miss Gertie Gilham visited Mrs. Evaline Creed one day last week.

Miss Rachel Harris called to see Mrs. Mary League and Mrs. A. J. Gilliam Monday.

Mack Burroughs left here yesterday to visit his parents at Do-cena, Ala.

Mrs. A. J. Gilliam and sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary Teague called on Mrs. Weddle one day last week.

Joe Colston was all smiles Sunday. Wonder why?

Mrs. T. J. Colston visited Mrs. J. B. Warren Tuesday.

Mrs. A. J. Gilliam visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Colston one day last week.

W. R. Curry and wife left Monday for Birmingham, Ala., where he will take his last examination to serve Uncle Sam.

Flukim.

Hicks Chapel.

Special to the News.

Making garden seems to be the order of the day.

Mrs. Charles Smith of Chattanooga, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Vandergriff.

Quite a crowd from this place attended the Easter services at New Hope Sunday.

We are glad to learn that Miss Hallie Grayson is able to be back in school.

Mrs. Bryson Brimer and children visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wash Pickett, one day last week.

Come on "Peggy" of Davy, W. Va., we are always glad to read your letters.

Mrs. Joe Teague and daughter, Claytie, were shopping in Whitwell Friday.

Miss Alice Pickett spent Easter with friends at Mt. Olivet.

K. Hudson went to Whitwell Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hicks and son, Paul, are visiting Mrs. Hicks' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Graham.

Miss Myrtle Graham gave the young people of this place a social Thursday night. Everyone reported a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Saynes went to Marion's mining capital one day last week.

Byron Graham made a flying trip to Whitwell Thursday afternoon.

Misses Ruth Tipton, Amanda Holloway and Sadie Shelton spent the week end with Miss Minna Hudson of New Hope. Patay.

WHITWELL SCOUTS II JASPER SCOUTS 0

The Whitwell Boy Scouts defeated the Jasper Boy Scouts in a game of ball at Whitwell Friday evening. Jasper Scouts had a rather light team, and Whitwell Scouts developed some good ball playing. A return game will be played at Jasper tomorrow afternoon. Base ball is not yet dead in Sequatchie valley.

The score:

Innings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
W. B. S. 2 0 2 1 1 0 1 3 x 11
J. B. S. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 x 0

Whitwell players — Tipton, Pickett, Hixon, Scruggs, Turner, Hooper, Pryor, Sanders, Gibson. Jasper players—Kelly, Curtis, L. Willis, H. Willis, Dunwoody, Morrison, Price, Hall, Ferguson.

Pryor Ridge.

Special to the News.

Raining seems to be the order of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Tate returned home Tuesday. They have been visiting her parents at Burroughs Chapel, Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Campbell.

Geo. Tate of Coalmont, is visiting his mother this week, Mrs. Hattie Brown.

Miss Emma Campbell of Burroughs Chapel, is visiting her sister this week, Mrs. Nelvia Tate.

Misses Anniebell and Maud Shrum made a flying trip to Pryor Ridge store Saturday morning.

Mrs. Sarah Nolan spent Friday with her mother, Mrs. Nannie Shrum.

Will Floyd was out egg hunting Saturday.

Laurence and Harley Bryant went to Tracy Saturday.

Mrs. Bessie Shrum went to Tracy Thursday.

Miss Emma Campbell called on Miss Anniebell Shrum Sunday.

Marvin Tate called on Fred Nolan Sunday.

Raymond Tate called on his sister-in-law Saturday, Mrs. Marvin Tate.

Foster Harris looked cute Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Lane and Mrs. Bessie Shrum called on Mrs. Nelvia Tate Wednesday.

Laurence Shrum of Brown's Hollow, called on home folks one day last week.

Cheer up you Burroughs Chapel girl Will Floyd said he had not joined the navy yet.

Raymond Tate looked cute Saturday.

Miss Emma Campbell looked sad Sunday. Guess it was because she got disappointed,

Stranger.

HE CAN REST FINE NOW

"I suffered greatly from kidney and bladder trouble," writes F. H. Fairbank, 55 Grand River Ave., W. Detroit, Mich. "Had to get up six or seven times during the night. Foley Kidney Pills have worked wonders and I can recommend them as the best medicine I have ever taken." Tonic in action; quick cure. Sold everywhere.