

WRITES FROM GERMANY.

Sgt. Pierre Burdette Tells of Interesting Trip Through Stricken France. Hopes to Get Home Soon.

The following letter from Sgt. W. gineers, now stationed at Mayschoss, Germany, will be read with interest by his friends in the city:

Mayschoss, Germany,
March 10th, 1919.

My Dear Folks:

Just returned yesterday from my fourteen-day leave, and believe me, I sort of felt like resting after skipping about over France so long, trying to see the country. And I think I saw considerable of it.

Leaving here two weeks ago with three others, went to Coblenz and changed. Then changed again at Metz where we had dinner in the big station which has a fine cafe and restaurant in it. Didn't get to see much of the city as we were not allowed to leave the station but we could see the cathedral, etc., from the train. Went on down to Nancy from here, where we spent a couple of days. Wouldn't have stayed so long but one of the boys was sick. Nancy is a pretty good town with some right pretty places, monuments, etc. Also some swell cafes. Nancy shows right smart evidence of bombing in some parts, especially around the station where a number of buildings have been smashed up, one or two burned and some of the business houses just getting fixed up again. I can imagine the scary times the civilians had around there. From Nancy we headed for Paris, passing through places I had been before: Toul, Chalons, Chateau Thierry, which looked very familiar, in and around which I spent some anxious nights.

As the class of leave we had did not allow us to stay in Paris, we could only lay over long enough to wait for our train going out. But at that we had some twenty hours, getting there

at 6 P. M. and not leaving until 2 P. M. next day. During this time I had the opportunity to see considerable of one of the world's greatest cities. It is just as you read of it and see it pictured, its cafes, restaurants, and the clamor and mixture and swirl of fashion, military and chic madamoiselles. The night life is a gay carnival and the day is about as good. I was fortunate enough to get in on a sight-seeing tour in the morning and saw the city's most famous places which are wonderfully interesting. The Place of the Bastille; the cathedral which the German long range gun put a shell in, and killed 200 people and badly wounded 50 more while at worship; Napoleon's Tomb and the old soldiers' home; the cathedral of Notre Dame; and several other places of great fame, the Palais of Justice where we sat in the chairs in one of the greatest courts in the world; Eiffel Tower and Alexander's Bridge; the Trocadero and the Louvre; Arc of Triomphe; Place de la Concorde; Champ Elysees, the wonderful avenue or boulevard, with its trees on both sides and in the middle, and captured German guns lined up its entire length; Quai d'Orsay at which place the Peace meetings are held; the Tuilleries; Grande Opera House; a palace or two, and many other such places. In the whole, getting a pretty good eye-ful of the city and its life. Of course we went through and had explained to us a lot of these places. Napoleon's Tomb, I believe, stands out in my memory more than any. Probably the most wonderful panoramic or cycloramic picture in the world is now to be seen there in the Pantheon de la Guerre. It covers the high walls of a large round building and shows the Western Front in France from the coast to Switzerland. The bottom part of the picture shows advancing towards the eye, troops of every kind—every allied nation under their respective sector and below that figures

of seemingly every famous person the war has brought out. This is a poor description of it but it is a great picture and work of art. I was sorry I couldn't stay in Paris longer but was glad to get there at all. From Paris we went down to Lyon, another large and beautiful city where we spent one day, going from there to Marseilles, where we spent several days. This is voted to be the world's most cosmopolitan city and deserves it. You can see any nationality there on most any street. There are some mighty pretty and interesting places and cathedrals there and the harbor is great. One of the largest cathedrals is up on a high hill above the city and it is necessary to ride a cog elevator up to it. From there the whole city and harbor lie before the eye and it is a fine view. Marseilles is a big place, second in France. We took a boat trip out in the Mediterranean, out to the Isle of Chateau d'If which is the place of the prison from which the Count of Monte Christo made his escape in the famous novel. This was a nice little tour, seeing some big ocean hounds starting out, one filled with French Colonial troops, African, etc.

Leaving Marseilles the country is certainly beautiful up to Lyon, and it is sure "La Belle France". We routed ourselves home via Dijon up to Belfort through that pretty Alsatian mountainous country. Spending the night there, the next day we went out to see the Lion of Belfort, a famous affair, by Bartholdi, to the defenders of Belfort, War of 1870. It is 22 M. long and 11 metres high, on the side of a big bluff overlooking the city. From Belfort we went through Mulhouse to Strassbrug, of which I saw a little bit, cutting short my sleep in order to do so; the fine old cathedral which I moseyed around in; the big plaza, monuments, etc. From here we went over to the main French bridgehead of Mainz, on the Rhine, and from there on home up the river. From Mainz to

Coblenz the Rhine scenery is great—the boats on the river, and fine old castles up on the bluffs, some in good shape, others ruins of centuries. Several of the boats were excursion boats filled with American and French troops—a good sight on the Boches' beloved stream divine.

So I had a fine trip on a leave which has been a long time coming. And now we are looking forward to the "big leave"—going home. Some dope has it fixed at the latter part of April and here's hoping it is no later than that. On getting back was glad to get Mama's and Florrie's letters of the last of January and was sure glad Mama went to Columbia and hope she enjoyed herself. So Speer got a commission. Had a letter from Harry Graff who said Cooped had received a commission and had been discharged. Also had a letter from Chris, who seems to be prostrate with joy at being home. No wonder!

Am enclosing a few cards of places I went to, and also a few "caricatures" I had snapped in Marseilles of this American Permissionaire.

Hoping to see you before many month,

Affectionately,
Pierre.

Co. B, 117th Engineers,

HONOR ROLL.

First Grade—Venable Martin, Bothwell Graham, John William Dillard, Braton Dutton, William Rudd, Avanel Templeton, Ethel Collins, Ruth Carter, Edna Beauchamp, Virginia Barrow, Joe Vance Pitts, Elbert Wilson, Elsie Eller, Velma Word, Annie R. Wood, Dorothy Wilson, Almerna Milling, Mabel Musk, Ruth Todd, J. D. McMeekin, Keith Adair, Dewey Bailey, Louis Wham, Edgar Copeland.
Second Grade—Alice Benjamin, Willie Mae McMeekin, Ruby Thompson, Eva Rice, Hovie Reed, George Rutherford, Rachel O'Daniel, Elizabeth Todd, Bertie Cunningham, Sidney Denson,

Grange Campbell, Arthur Copeland, Helen Milam, Florence Prince, Bob Farrow, D. Reece Williams, Rolfe Clarke, Taylor Martin, Florence Bailey, Vallie Campbell, Munford McCrary, Gary Bailey.

Third Grade—William Blakeley, Otis Blakeley, Isaac Copeland, Janette Leake, Frances McSwain, Paul Quinton, Elizabeth Shealey, Eula Mae Pilgrim, Fay Adair, Fannie Bailey, Frances Barrow, Downs Bell, Janella Boland, T. J. Blalock, Jeanette Crawford, Carolyn Hentz, Mamie Ruth Holland, Ethel Troutman.

Fourth Grade—Margaret Copeland, Dudley Cozby, Frances Dutton, Rosalie Jones, Sara Knox, Grace League, J. W. Milam, James O'Daniel, Cleon, Pitts, Frances Sheely, Rose Williams, Alva Wilson Fant Thornley, Margaret Copeland, Virgil Abrams, J. B. Copeland.

Fifth Grade—Louise McIntosh, Perrin Wright, Martha Reed Todd, Dorothy McSwain, Edward Martin, Mary Helen Hentz, Benet Godfrey, Elva Edwards, Frances Bell, Ellen Copeland, Marian Copeland, William Adair, Thos. H. Copeland, Mae Adair, Virginia Benjamin, Lucy Bailey, Nell Clapp, Nell Dillard, Elise Henry, Ethel Copeland.

Sixth Grade—Ansel Bennett, William Blalock, Myrtle Spoon, Ralph Barrow, Mamie Bell, William Farr, Mary Pitts, Willie Putnam, Ruby Carter, Henry Hunter, Odys McIntosh, Frank Hughes, Clara O'Daniel, James Templeton, George Wright, Robbie Adair, Robert Jeans, Addison Neighbors.

Seventh Grade—Ethel McSwain, Claire Beauchamp, Kate Milam, Louise Adair, Sarah Glynn, Florence Rantin, Andrella Sherbert, Ruby Wilson, Henry Moore, Roy Trammell, Charles Reed.

Eighth Grade—Sallie Turner, Jeanie Wright, Lella Norman, Lila Hughes, Bruce Galloway, Mary Copeland, Marie Collins, Ruth Clarke, Lee Crocker, Lillian Barrow, Ruth Bobo, George Blalock, Eva Buchanan, Fred Bragg, Hansel Boyd.

Ninth Grade—Lois Blakely, Eula Grace Bobo, B. Copeland, Nam Copeland, Marie Cozby, Mary Henry Nan-
Tenth Grade—Annie B. Adair, Nannell Blalock, Louisa Copeland, William Clapp, Louise Davidson, Herman Hunter, Nell Hunter, Virginia McSwain, Sara Pitts, Ethel Putnam, Bee Templeton, Jimmie Nola Sparks, Melanee Thornley, Mercer Vance.

Eleventh Grade—Gladys Adair, Marie Adair, Beth Blakely, Collette Griffin, Emily Phillips, Mable Simpson.

Hurricane School Honor Roll.

First Grade—Mayfield Copeland, Eva Puckett.

Second Grade—Helen Thomas and Rosa Neighbors.

Third Grade—Maggie Horton, Judson Whitmire.

Fourth Grade—Elizabeth Copeland, Thelma Nabors.

Seventh Grade—Alice Whitmire.

Eighth Grade—Mary Brown Whitmire.

Tenth Grade—Hattie Mae Horton.

**ARMY OF KEYMEN
MAY GO ON STRIKE**

New York, April 6.—Balloting to determine whether the 400,000 members of the Commercial Telegraphers' Union of America and six affiliated unions shall strike as a protest against Postmaster Bursleson's methods of wire control was authorized at a meeting of the union's executive committee here tonight. Ballots were distributed returnable for tally at the union's headquarters in Chicago, April 22.

S. J. Konenkamp, national president of the union, in an address stated that the contemplated strike was the result of dissatisfaction over Mr. Bursleson's action on requests for wage adjustments. Mr. Bursleson also had refused, he declared, to abide by President Wilson's mandate that the rights of workers to organize should not be abridged.

Notice to the Public

BEGINNING Monday, April 7, 1919, I will not charge anything, work or parts to any body. I regret to have to resort to this rule but so many of my friends and customers failing to realize that it is impossible for me to continue in business under existing conditions, paying C. O. D. for 90 per cent of all goods used in my work, paying weekly for all labor and many customers who have not paid a dollar on their account in from four months to one year, representing thousands of dollars. I have tried hard to serve the public faithfully and I appreciate the big patronage given me, but my past rule of collecting every 30 days has proven unsatisfactory, so when in the future you want parts or work it will be cash or leave your car in the shop until you get the cash. :: :: :: :: ::

E. W. FERGUSON

Ford Dealer : : : Clinton, South Carolina