

The Davie Record

DAVIE COUNTY'S OLDEST NEWSPAPER—THE PAPER THE PEOPLE READ

"HERE SHALL THE PRESS, THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN, UNAWED BY INFLUENCE AND UNBRIBED BY GAIN."

VOLUME XLIII.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 6, 1941

NUMBER 3

NEWS OF LONG AGO.

What Was Happening In Davie Before The New Deal Used The Alphabet, Drowned The Hogs and Plowed Up The Cotton and Corn.

(Davie Record, Aug. 7, 1918.)

Miss Lola Ward, of Pino, was in town Friday shopping.

Miss Hester Swing returned Monday from a visit to friends at Concord.

Miss Sarah Miller returned Sunday from a visit to her sisters at Mt. Ulla.

Miss Annie Hau. er, of Germantown, is visiting Miss Essie Call.

Fred Clement, who holds a job in Winston, was among the visitors Sunday.

Filmore Harbin, Blackburn and Moffit Sprinkle, of Kannapolis, are here for the picnic.

Mrs. Murray Smith and children, of Salisbury, are spending several days in town with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Abram Nail and Miss Ivie Nail, of Winston, spent the week end in town with home folks.

E. E. Hunt, Jr., has returned from a few days visit to friends at Mt. Airy and Elkin.

Misses Thelma and Margaret Atkinson, of Virginia, are the guests of Miss Winnie Smith.

Misses Helen Cooper and Julia Sherrill, of Statesville, were weekend guests of Miss Pauline Horn.

Norman Clement, who holds a position in Atlanta, arrived early this week to spend a short time with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Ijames and little son returned Sunday from a short visit to relatives at Statesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller and little daughter, of Salisbury, are spending this week in town with relatives.

Misses Bettie and Beatrice Linville, of Winston, spent the weekend in town with friends.

E. A. Cole and sister, Miss Ruta of Charlotte, spent last week in town, guests of their brother, Rev. E. O. Cole.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Weant returned Sunday from Salisbury, where they went Tuesday to attend the funeral of Miss Pauline Josey.

The Baptist congregation occupied their handsome new church last Sunday for the first time. The dedication services will be held the first Sunday in September.

A letter received from Corporal Doit Holtbouser yesterday says he is getting along fine and having a big time in sunny France.

Lieutenant Robert H. Turner, of Statesville, was killed on the battlefield in France on July 24th. Mr. Turner was a nephew of Mrs. James Frost, of R. 2.

W. F. Stonestreet, of this city, and Miss Clara Swearingen, of Farmington township, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. W. S. Douthit, Sunday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Kirk, of Clemmons, performing the ceremony.

Four Davie boys left Monday afternoon for Syracuse, N. Y., where they will be placed in limited military service. Those leaving were J. W. Crofts, Talmage Smith, M. L. Branson and Frank Saffley.

The following jurors have been drawn for the August term of Davie Superior court: J. U. Beauchamp, I. W. Dunn, A. W. Eaton, Claud Dunn, L. S. Kurfees, F. A. Naylor, A. V. Smith, D. C. Clement, R. S. Anderson, C. S. Massey, Walter Butner, B. F. Rummage, J. Lee Kurfees, J. L. Hopkins, J. H. Gabard, C. S. Eaton, W. C. Dull, J. H. Parker, J. W. Dwigings, B. B. Stonestreet, I. N. McMahan, S. B. Garwood, S. T. Foster, J. N. Wyatt, J. E. Smith, G. D. Shutt, Thos. A. Hartman.

Something For Nothing.

Rev. Walter E. Isenhour, Hiddenite, N. C. Everything of value costs something. It seems that somebody has put out labor and strength to produce it. What we eat and wear, and the many things of life we have to do with, must be the outcome of labor, time and talent. We should realize this. All who would eat the bread of idleness, and wear the raiment they have not earned, and live off the labor and sweat of others, should realize that it is unfair, especially if they are able to earn their own livelihood.

Multitudes of people want something for nothing. There is an idea today abroad in the land, and this is especially true among young people, that the world owes them a living. They seem to educate themselves with this idea in mind. It is absolutely wrong. The world owes you nothing only as you earn and merit it. Your education is not to enable you to get out of work, but to do better work. When you want a living for nothing you become a "dead beat" on society. This being true, we find that vast number of young people today don't want to work at anything but some soft, easy, white collar job with big money. They are not willing to till the soil, work in the shops, factories and mills, or get down to honest, earnest work along some other line that they may make their way. Many of them do not know what real work is.

Many of us older folks know what it is to labor and toil hard for twenty-five cents a day. That is a positive fact. We know what it used to be in earning an honest living. And through the years of life we have considered work, if it be of the right kind, though hard, honorable. We have earned a livelihood across the years. Today we find that multitudes don't seem to care how they get a living just so they get it. If they can get a living by loafing and lounging about they will do so. If they can get a living at play, or in some way that may do far more harm than good, they will likewise do so. It is wrong. God intends that all who are able to earn their way at some honorable pursuit in life be up and doing. Our earning should be equal to our receiving. The idea of getting something for nothing, and especially a livelihood, accounts largely for the condition of our nation today financially, morally and spiritually.

Surprise.

The farmer's wife had been pestering him for a long time to buy some new clothes. So one day, when he drove to market, he decided to surprise her. He purchased an entire new outfit, which was packed and placed under the buggy seat. Driving home, he had to ford a river and here he paused, took off his clothes, bathed in the river and then tied all his old garments to a rock and threw them into the stream. Reaching under the seat for his new clothes, he was horrified to discover that they weren't there. After a frantic but unavailing search came a pause for meditation. Then he climbed briskly into the buggy, touched up the buggy with the whip, and said, "Giddan, Mariah, we'll surprise her anyway."—Ex.



Liquidate The Drunk Drivers.

Liquidate the drinking driver! That was the advice of almost all of the 15,000 motorists who answered a nation-wide survey conducted by "NOT OVER 50" Club, nation-wide safety organization, to determine what the average driver thinks should be done to reduce the highways' annual toll of dead and injured.

"This survey gives law enforcement agencies a mandate strong enough to drive the drinking driver off the roads," declared James S. Kemper, president of the Lumbermen's Mutual Casualty Company, which sponsors the Club. "Over 98 per cent of the 15,000 who answered the 'Not Over 50' Club's questionnaire asked for stricter enforcement of laws prohibiting driving while intoxicated."

"For a long time, safety experts have agreed that if drunken driving was ever stopped many of the most serious highway accidents would be prevented and now for the first time we have important proof that the person who does the driving agrees with the experts wholeheartedly. It only remains for the law to renew its efforts and to keep on renewing them until drunken driving is a thing of the past."

The majority of other answers to the questionnaire indicated that responsible motorists also favor stricter enforcement of other regulations aimed at reducing traffic accidents. Reckless driving was ranked as the Number One cause of automobile accidents and 87 per cent were of the opinion that driver's license laws should be more strictly enforced.

Excessive speed was ranked as the second most important cause of accidents, and 77 per cent favored stricter enforcement of speed laws. Both of these reactions show the influence of the "Not Over 50" Club creed, which asks all members to limit their top speed to fifty miles an hour at all times. The majority of the motorists contributing to the survey felt that state-wide speed limits should be established, the percentage in favor of such measures being 81 per cent. Of this number, 83 per cent favor a speed limit of fifty miles per hour on the open road, and 90 per cent want a top speed of thirty miles per hour in the city.

The compulsory inspection of all motor vehicles at regular intervals in order to bar from the road those that are unfit, was favored by 94 per cent. Likewise, 93 per cent thought the same thing should happen to drivers—that they should all be examined and only those who are able to drive well, be allowed to continue.

Not all of the favored safety measures were aimed at the motorist, however. A high percentage—93 per cent—thought that pedestrian traffic should be regulated more strictly, also.

The "Not Over 50" Club, which made the survey, was organized in 1935 in an effort to reduce accidents, and, in particular, fatalities and serious injuries as the result of a tendency toward higher speeds on the open highway. Today over 300,000 motorists belong to the Club. All of them are pledged to drive carefully and to not exceed fifty miles an hour at any time.

To help remind them, members receive a little red arrow sticker to place on the speedometers of their cars at the fifty-mile-an-hour mark. Membership is free.

READ THE ADS Along With the News

Lessons In Stories.

There are three types of speakers; good, bad and indifferent. Dr. I. G. Greer, who addressed the Jaycees banquet, belongs in the first of the three types.

It has been our privilege, our duty, our job (sometimes unpleasant) to hear the principal speakers in North Carolina and many other states. It is not work to hear speeches by some few speakers, including Dr. Greer.

We want to report on one story told by Dr. Greer for the benefit of the many who were not present.

It was many years ago while Prof. Greer was at A. S. T. C. in Boone that a young mountaineer in work clothes walked up to where the professor was helping register new students and asked to enter the college.

He had called for Greer because his mother had told him that Greer could help him. He asked the youth his name and the name of his mother, and learned that his mother was an old classmate of his who had lost all the property she had through an unfortunate marriage.

Greer asked the young man if he had any money and was informed that he had 15 cents, which he proceeded to display in his hand. Greer told the boy that he would have to have \$12.50 in order to register, that being the registration fee. The young man looked astonished and walked away hurriedly. Greer troubled about the matter and thought perhaps that he should have talked to the boy more diplomatically.

But a very few days later he was surprised to see the young man walk in again. This time he was wet with perspiration and showed signs of fatigue. Greer said he asked the young fellow a fool question: "Do you want to register?" "Hell, yes!" was the prompt and indignant reply.

Greer was busy and a lady, a Sunday school teacher, was helping register the students. She quietly asked Greer if she should register a boy who talked like that and he is instinctively and promptly said "Hell, yes, register him."

Greer then asked then the boy where he had been and if he had any money. The husky youngster said he had been in the Shulls Mills community cutting cordwood by day and cording it by moonlight. He had fifteen dollars. A job was found for the boy and he made a good record in college and he graduated.

That, said Greer, is a striking example of self-reliance, the kind needed by America today.

Not so long ago the man who said years ago that he wanted to register called on Dr. Greer at Thomasville and apologized for the language used on that day at Boone. We don't think any apology is needed by either party.

It is superfluous to say that the young man grew into a good and successful citizen. Any person with such a degree of self-reliance will make his own way.—Wilkes Journal.

World Domination.

Theodore Roosevelt said: Our country calls not for the life of ease, but for the life of strenuous endeavor. The twentieth century looms before us big with the fate of many nations. If we seek merely swollen slothful ease—then the bolder and stronger peoples will pass us by and will win for themselves the domination of the world. Let us, therefore, boldly face the life of strife, resolute to do our duty well, and manfully resolute to uphold righteousness by deed and by word; resolute to be both honest and brave, to serve high ideals, yet to use practical methods.

Politicians Shelved.

It appears that the federal government has done for Charlotte what the Queen City never could get around to doing itself—put the skins under the political crew headed by Postmaster Paul Younts.

Following a report and recommendations of the Civil Service Commission, the Post Office Department, ordered the removal of Postmaster Younts and five others, and suspended nine, for political activities that are plainly in violation of the laws and postal regulations, as the victims probably knew but were willing to take the gamble.

Postmaster Younts is now only Colonel Younts in active service in the Army. Whether his ousting from one government job will effect his standing in another remains to be seen, but our guess is it won't. For we are remembering that a prominent bank cashier, against whom charges were pending, wound up promptly in another federal job that has to do with banking supervision. Uncle Sam is funny that way.

Colonel Younts has been political power in Charlotte, Mecklenburg and that entire congressional district, Congressman Buiwinkle owes a lot to him and is loyal to the end, reminding that he has been one of the most efficient postmasters in the land, but not even a Congressman's influence could sway the Civil Service Commission, glory be.

Holding one good job while losing another is not calculated to greatly disturb the Colonel, but we reckon that he will greatly miss the privilege of indulging in politics, unless the Army offers new channels for his talents, as we have heard tell it does. But his shelving, and the reason for it, will encourage the candidates and voters of the new congressional district to hope that they can name the man who will represent them without first having to get the official permit of Colonel Younts to go ahead.

Ordinarily this little matter would be the sole interest of Charlotte and that immediate community, but it overflows to neighboring counties which happens to be remotely interested in the political health of the Piedmont section. We do not gloat over Colonel Younts' discomfiture, still we can't stir up the neighborly sympathy we'd like to.—Statesville Daily.

Good Old Days.

Charles Observer. Good old days when the grass was taking the cotton and the farmer sat on his porch while it rained. Moaning, praying or cursing, are unlike stream lined, government-aided farmers. During the present wet spell, with the fields wet, green and aching for the hoe and plow, the farmer needn't become emotionally upset at the spectacle.

Henry Wallace and Uncle Sam don't want him to raise any more cotton than can be helped. If they could ride along the fields and see the grass devouring the cotton they would smile broadly and begin to calculate the economic gain, hurry back to Washington and compute a new parity check system.

The new idea that the less we produce the richer we are is ascendant. According to that, a mule is worth more to the farmer while the mule is eating his head off in the stable than when pulling a plow and the farmer better off playing tennis than slaying grass; his boys and girls becoming rich glamouring in the "night clubs" along the Mecklenburg roads rather than in working to increase surpluses.

But it's hard to convince the dirt farmer of this while he views his cotton fields going to jungle because he can't get to work in them. He still moans prays and curses.

"Read 'Em and Reap" OUR ADS

Seen Along Main Street

By The Street Rambler.

Officers loafing in the park—E. C. Tatum discussing the aluminum situation—Mrs. Lee Lyerly shopping in dime store—Miss Eloise Chaffin starting on a picnic—Leslie Daniel and friend motoring around town—Nan Bowden riding bicycle on hot day—E. W. Junkers and Bryan Sell resting in big, comfortable chairs—Young man trying to beat a punch board in local cafe—Farmers cussing and discussing the new get-up-early time—Miss Ruby Angell leaving on vacation trip—Policeman looking at American flag on top of court house—Frank Short getting out of his shirt on hot afternoon—Robert Smith parked in drug store—Joe Graham resting after walking from Bear Creek—Big crowd heading out of court house to dinner at 11 o'clock—Miss Mattie Sue Smith weighing cakes—Mrs. Stokes Dwigings shopping, early for dinner groceries.

Schools Open Sept. 11th.

All Davie county white schools will open the fall session on Thursday, Sept. 11th. The colored schools will open Monday, Sept. 15th.

Boys And Girls May Enroll.

Davie County boys and girls, including both white and Negro youths, may enroll in National Youth Administration resident training centers in various sections of the state, Area Director Frank W. Lawrence announced here yesterday.

These centers are being operated by the National Youth Administration to provide work experience for boys and girls, particularly for employment in vital defense industries faced with a current shortage of workers.

Youths wishing to apply for admission to these centers are invited to contact the Davie County NYA Office.

Billboard Threat Gets Him Results.

Monongahela, Pa. — Tired of waiting for customers to pay up old board bills, Clem Pizzutelli, 56-year-old grocer, threatened to post their names on an 8 by 23-foot billboard—then sat down to await results.

He got 'em. The first afternoon (Monday) the billboard was up, five customers made payments. Yesterday he received 14 payments on accounts dating as far back as 1928. And today he beamed optimism over his bill-collecting idea.

"Other merchants—the whole community will benefit," he said. "I've got more money promised on the board."

On the \$150 billboard Pizzutelli had this painted:

"On this bulletin board thirty (30) days from today, will appear the names of all persons who are indebted to me for one year or more and who after repeated requests, refused to pay."

"I have tried repeated to collect," he said, "and have been told they were unable to pay, although they are unable to build homes, drive cars and have other things that I should have if I had the money due me."

I hope I don't have to put any names on the board, but I won't be put off any longer."

To Celebrate Birthday.

Mrs. J. F. Cleary, who lives two miles from Sheffield, in the W. W. Hill house, will celebrate her 81st birthday Sunday, August 10th. All of her friends and neighbors are invited to come and bring well filled baskets.

PATTERNS
SEWING
CIRCLE

The Davie Record

Household Hints

Bed sheets shorter than 108 inches will not tuck in securely at each end of an ordinary full-sized bed.

Sponges can be cleaned by soaking them overnight in warm soapy water to which a few drops of borax has been added.

The new frock young American loves. You'll see it everywhere this summer in washable prints, Calico, percale, gingham, broadcloth and chambray are ideal for the young girl.



Enroll
square neckline, full gathered skirt, etc.

RAZOR BLADES
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR OUTSTANDING VALUE

MOROLINE

W. Can All
EXPERT BUYERS

Arthur Stringer, a young American, has been chosen to lead a party of explorers to the North Pole.

Boys Open Sept. 1st
The school will open on September 1st.

Enroll
square neckline, full gathered skirt, etc.

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BIG TOP
SILK FOUND...
IT'S O.K. LOOSENET STAKES HAL THON

LALA PA
THE TAX MAN AWAITS...
RETURN FROM THE MOVIE TO GET THE RESULT OF HIS EXAMINATION OF HER 1934 INCOME TAX RETURN SHE IMAGINES THE WORST

S'MATTE
WHAT MAKE...
BLACK...
WIMPEY

MESCA
POP-WE...
WELL! MADE A MIND STAY

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GLU WILL

Household Hints

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NEWS OF THE WEEK
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The new deal...
The new deal...

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INOCULATION
ON FAITH

Field tests have shown a...
The new deal...
The new deal...

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C. FRANK STROUD - Editor.

TELEPHONE

Entered at the Postoffice in Mocksville, N. C., as Second-class Matter, March 8, 1908.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE \$ 1.00
SIX MONTHS IN ADVANCE \$.50

The editor of The Record is not responsible for anything that is done under the New Deal administration. Some of the New Deal ideas may be all right, but the farmers are not so well pleased with some of the tripple-A program as the New Dealers would like them to be. Don't cuss us. See the fellows who are responsible.

Mixed Time.

The town clock in the court house was turned up one hour on Sunday night, July 27th. Ten days later The Record is still undecided as to what kind of time the citizens of Mocksville are keeping. Many people set up their watches and clocks one hour, while many others let them remain on Eastern Standard time. Making a check-up on the stores and offices we find that a number of business houses are closing at 5 p. m., E. S. T. while others are closing between 5 and 5:30 o'clock. Some are opening at 7 a. m., E. S. T., while others are opening at 8 a. m., E. S. T. The Bank of Davie, the post office and county offices are keeping Daylight Saving Time, together with the NYA, all county, state and Federal employees, so far as we know. For the benefit of the rural folks we will say that banking hours are now from 8 a. m. to 1 p. m., Eastern Standard Time. The postoffice closes at 5 p. m., E. S. T. Some of the folks are of the opinion that but little electricity will be saved in this section as a result of turning the clocks up one hour. Some of the folks insist on keeping late hours, despite the fact that they have to climb out of bed one hour earlier in the mornings. All bus and train schedules remain on the old-fashioned time, but rural letter carriers are traveling on the new time.

A check-up Saturday evening at 9 o'clock, E. S. T., showed only three stores closed, not including one hardware store, which always closes daily around six o'clock.

Home-Coming and Revival at Eaton's.

Next Sunday is home-coming day at Eaton's Baptist Church, and a revival will also begin, with three services during the day, and dinner on the grounds. Everybody invited to come and bring well filled baskets.

Fork News Notes.

Mrs. Archie Michael and small daughter Kay, of Baltimore, are spending two weeks here with her father, D. M. Bailey.

Nelson Bailey attended the annual home coming at the Mills Home at Thomasville the past week-end.

Mrs. Bill Leach and Miss Ruth Hopkins, of Mocksville, spent the past week here with Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Aaron.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Lezenby and children, of Cool Springs, spent Saturday night here with Mr. and Mrs. Vance Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Shelton, of Forsyth spent a few days here with Mrs. Shelton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Loper.

Mrs. L. A. Hendrix has been quite sick for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Foy Jarvis, of Lexington, spent Sunday here with relatives.

Mrs. Odell Foster has been a patient in Lowery's Hospital, at Salisbury.

Mrs. George Melville and small daughter Sandra, of Atlanta, are visiting Mrs. Melville's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Waiser.

Mrs. James Fry.

Mrs. James Fry, 84, died Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, following a lingering illness.

Funeral services were held at Smith Grove Methodist church Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock, with Rev. E. M. Avert in charge and the body laid to rest in the church cemetery.

Mrs. Fry is survived by three sons, R. L. and Joe Fry, of this city and Rev. Floyd Fry, of Jonesville, together with a number of grandchildren.

Kappa News.

A. A. Cartner, of Iredell county visited his brother, J. F. Cartner Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smoot and daughter of Monroe, spent the week-end with relatives in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Cartner and daughters spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Saffley at Mocksville.

Miss Virginia Jones spent the week-end with Miss Margaret Barkley, at Statesville.

Rev. A. C. Gibbs preached at Salem church Sunday afternoon.

Meeting at Sheffield.

The public is urged to attend the regular monthly meeting of the Community Improvement Association at the Community building, Cheshire's school house, Saturday night, Aug. 9th, at 8:30 o'clock. Good speakers will discuss subjects of vital interest to all.

Letter From Ft. Knox.

Dear Editor:—Today I had one of the biggest thrills of my life. It was all over getting The Record away out here. Many thanks to my sister and the editor who made it possible. The other boys from home sure enjoyed reading it.

To all of you boys who are entering the arm in the near future. It is not so bad as you might think. The army has strict discipline but everybody can get used to that. It is just like any other new job—rather hard to catch on.

Out here at Ft. Knox in the armed division is quite different from any other part of the army that I know of. Instead of doing our work walking, we ride in tanks and motorcycles after our recruit drills are over. There is also a large armored force training school over at the main post. Two percent of all draftees get to go to this school. These officers sure are nice fellows. There are all kinds of recreation facilities here, a library, dance halls and an auditorium where all kinds of good programs are put on each night.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt James M. Swicegood,
Co. A, 4th Bn. A F. R. T. C.
Fort Knox, Ky.

T. W. Waller.

T. W. Waller, 90, died at his home near Advance early Wednesday morning.

Funeral services were held Thursday morning at 11 o'clock at Elherville Methodist Church, with Rev. L. P. Smith conducting the services. Burial followed in the church cemetery.

Mr. Waller is survived by his wife, three daughters, Mrs. J. G. Zimmerman, of Advance, R. I.; Mrs. R. B. Burton and Mrs. C. T. Burton, Winston-Salem; three sons, G. C. and O. O. Waller, Woodleaf, and C. P. Waller, Winston-Salem.

Jericho Wins

On Saturday, July 25, the Jericho Girl's Softball Team won over the Needmore Girl's Team 17 to 8.

Clarksville News.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Clontz and children visited Mr. Clontz's mother at Hickory Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Blackwelder, of Harmony, visited Mrs. A. D. Peoples Sunday.

Miss Louise Etchison, of Winston-Salem, is spending this week with Frances Atkinson.

B. F. Moore and Miss Lela Moore had as their guests Sunday, Miss Lucy Moore, of Concord, Mrs. Maggie Moore and son Frank, of Mocksville, and Mr. and Mrs. Eller, of Louisville, Ky.

The Girl Scouts and invited guests enjoyed a delightful picnic supper at Mirror Lake Saturday.

Miss Mary Nell Eaton visited relatives in Cooleemee last week.

The investiture service of the Girl Scout Troop No. 3, will be held at Clarksville community building on Tuesday evening, Aug. 5th at 8:30. The public is cordially invited.

Miss Elaine Eaton is spending two weeks with her sister, Mrs. Claude Lingerfelt, at Carthage.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Peoples made a business trip to Statesville Wednesday.

Dedicate New School.

Plans for the dedication of William R. Davie school have about been completed. The date of the dedication is August 7th. An all day program is being arranged.

The exercises will begin at 10 a. m., with the presentation and raising of a flag by the American Legion. Following this, all will gather in the auditorium where speeches will be delivered by Mr. C. C. McGinnis, WPA Administrator, Mr. A. D. Grant, whose subject will be William R. Davie, and State Superintendent Clyde A. Erwin, who will speak on some phase of the state's educational program. Rev. W. C. Cooper will make the invocation and Rev. Wade Hutchens will pronounce the benediction.

There will be a picnic dinner served on the grounds, and following the luncheon period, Mr. J. E. Rich, of Chapel Hill, will present a picture of William R. Davie. This picture is being prepared for the school by the Chapel Hill Chapter of Sons of the American Revolution. The remainder of the afternoon will be taken up with talks by local people, community singing and possibly band selections.

Mr. J. R. Jolly, who has had charge of band work at Mocksville and Farmington, will be asked to arrange band music for the occasion.

A big day is being planned for the 7th. The local committee working on arrangements request the co-operation of all families in the matter of furnishing baskets for the dinner.

Chester Carter.

Chester Carter, colored, 88, died suddenly at his home in Boeotown last Tuesday night about 9 o'clock, death resulting from a heart attack. Funeral services were held at the Methodist church in Boeotown Sunday afternoon and the body laid to rest in the church cemetery. Chester is survived by his widow, seven sons and one daughter. He was born in Mocksville and spent his entire life here.

Notice of Re-Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Davie county, made in the special proceeding entitled Mrs. Elizabeth Graham Williard vs Gilmer Graham, et al, the undersigned commissioner will, on the 16th day of August, 1941, at 12 o'clock, m., at the court house door in Mocksville, North Carolina, offer for re-sale to the highest bidder for cash that certain tract of land lying and being in Farmington Township, Davie County, North Carolina, adjoining the lands of G. H. Graham and others and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

A tract of land lying in Farmington township, Davie County, N. C., beginning at a stone in N. W. corner of Brick Store; thence East with the public road 130 feet to a stone; thence South 160 feet to the Bahnsion line; thence West 130 feet to the Post Road, or state highway, thence North 160 feet to the beginning, containing 20,800 square feet, more or less. This 31st day of July, 1941.

B. C. BROCK, Commissioner.
Mocksville, N. C. Phone 151.

We Cordially Invite You To Attend The Picnic
THURSDAY, AUGUST 14TH

We Are Better Prepared To Furnish You
GOOD FLOUR and FEED

We Recommend Our Flour And Feeds To
Those Who Desire The Best
TRY A BAG OF OUR
Daisy Plain and Daisy Self-Rising Flour
And Be Convinced.

We Carry A Complete Line Of
Growing Mash, Laying Mash, Starting Mash
And Cotton Seed Meal.

J. P. Green Milling
Company
Buyers And Giners Of Cotton
MOCKSVILLE, N. C.

CANNING PEACHES!

Georgia Bells, Ready, July 25th.
Elbertas, Ripe Aug. 1st.
Ponderosa and Others Aug. 5th.
Peaches Until Sept. 10th. Bring Your Baskets.

B. W. Rollins & R. W. Beck
Mocksville, Route 2. Yadkinville Highway

Welcome
TO THE 63RD Annual
Masonic Picnic
To Be Held In
Clement Grove
Mocksville, N. C.
Thursday, Aug. 14th.
Annual Address By
MR. I. G. GREER
Supt. Baptist Orphanage, Thomasville, N. C.

DINNER FAMOUS OVER 50 YEARS

AMUSEMENTS GALORE

COMING!

R. C. Lee, Inc.,
Presents Six
Up-To-Date
Riding Devices
Week Of
August 11th - 16th

With The Masonic Picnic
And For The Masonic Picnic

THE DA
Oldest Pa
No Liquor
NEWS A

F. K. Fos was in town

G. L. Wh was a Moe day.

W. W. S our thanks peaches.

Miss Ru week at Ro Mrs. Frank

Miss Ger last week guest of Mi

Miss Rut at Pulaski, and Mrs. F

FOR SA mules.

Miss Sara week from tives at Col

Miss Opa ertown, spe with Mrs. C

Misses R Wyatt spent at Carolina

Mrs. Har returned S parents, M er, at Stony

Miss Dor ing at Dav spent last v parents, M

FOR R Davie cou

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Bill Wall Camp Whe the week-e and Mrs. F

Miss Ru Rowan Me ering from tion which

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Mr. and little daug several da guests of Mr. and M

Mrs. F. Misses Sy have been town, gue Stroud and home in V

Wesley left last Tenn., wh loway Hig of the lar in Middle

There w Bethlehe Aug. 9th. and other Proceeds f public is c

James S was in tow ted that F field of c Niblock d would con ter took h cut the co is using it

THE DAVIE RECORD.

**Oldest Paper In The County
No Liquor, Wine, Beer Ads.**

NEWS AROUND TOWN.

F. K. Foster, of Winston-Salem, was in town Saturday on business.

G. L. White, of Winstoa-Salem, was a Mocksville visitor Wednesday.

W. W. Summers, of R. 2, has our thanks for a bag of extra fine peaches.

Miss Ruth Booe is spending a week at Roaring Gap, the guest of Mrs. Frank Hanes.

Miss Geraldine Stonestreet spent last week at Smith Grove, the guest of Miss Helen Howard.

Miss Ruth Turner spent last week at Pulaski, Va., the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Craige.

FOR SALE—Eight or ten good mules. J. Frank Hendrix.

Miss Sarah Meroney returned last week from a ten days visit to relatives at Columbia, C. S.

Miss Opal Myers, of near Walkertown, spent a few days last week with Mrs. C. Fletcher Ward.

Misses Ruby Angell and Pauline Wyatt spent several days last week at Carolina Beach and White Lake.

Mrs. Harry Stroud and children returned Sunday from a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Keever, at Stouy Point.

Miss Doris Lagle, who is in training at Davis Hospital, Statesville, spent last week in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Lagle.

FOR RENT—Three farms in Davie county.
DR. J. R. LOWERY,
Salisbury, N. C.

Mrs. T. H. Gibson and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Busha, of Atlanta, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Foster, on R. 4.

Bill Walker, who is stationed at Camp Wheeler, Macon, Ga., spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Walker, on R. 4.

Miss Ruth Daniel is a patient at Rowan Memorial Hospital, recovering from an appendicitis operation which she underwent Saturday.

L. G. Turner, Jr. of Statesville, returned home Thursday after spending a week with his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Swing, at Pino.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Walker, of Roanoke, Va., who have been visiting Mr. Walker's mother, Mrs. W. S. Walker, near Kappa, returned home last week.

Misses Julia, Rachel and Virginia Foster, of R. 4, and Miss Nonnie Slate, of Winston-Salem, spent the week-end at Non-Skid Lodge, near Pinehurst.

Mrs. W. G. Murchison, of R. 2, was able to return home last week from Walter Reid Hospital, Washington, D. C., where she spent six weeks recovering from an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Koonts and little daughter, of Asheville, spent several days last week in town, guests of Mrs. Koont's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dwiggin.

Mrs. F. A. Click and daughters, Misses Sylvia and Marjorie, who have been spending several days in town, guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Stroud and family, returned to their home in Washington City today.

Wesley Cain, colored, of R. 2, left last week for Murfreesbury, Tenn., where he went to enter Holway High School. This is one of the largest Negro high schools in Middle Tennessee.

There will be a lawn party at Bethlehem Church Saturday night, Aug. 9th. Fried chicken, ice cream and other good things will be sold. Proceeds for benefit of church. The public is cordially invited.

James Starrette, of Cool Springs, was in town Saturday. Jim reported that Fab Niblock planted a big field of cotton last spring. Mr. Niblock decided recently that he would combine the cotton, but later took his mowing machine and cut the cotton and crab grass and is using it for hay.

Mrs. J. A. Daniel and Mrs. S. A. Harding spent last week at Myrtle Beach, S. C.

Mrs. William Brown, of Lincoln-ton, is the guest of Miss Daisy Turner, on R. 4.

Miss Helen Joyner, of R. 1, left Sunday for High Point, where she has entered Jones Business College.

Prof. and Mrs. Graham Madison, of Farmington, announce the birth of a daughter, Ruth Eugenia, on Thursday, July 31st.

Johnnie Hair, who holds a position in Washington City, spent several days last week in town with home folks.

Mrs. R. M. Holthouser and Mr. Joe Patner are in New York purchasing fall goods for Sanford's Department Store.

Albert Bowles, of R. 2, threshed two small loads of oats Friday that measured 100 bushels. The oats had been stored in the barn before the recent rains, and were in excellent condition.

When you come to the Masonic picnic next Thursday, be sure and put an extra frog skin or two in your pocket to give the starving editor. We have a new receipt book and a brand new pencil to be used in writing receipts. When you reach out to shake hands with us, gently place the frog skin in our right hand. We will be looking for you.

New Grocery Store.

A. R. Tomlinson has opened a new grocery store in the Sanford building, next door to the post-office. Mr. Tomlinson carries a line of heavy and fancy groceries, cigars, tobaccos, cold drinks, etc., and invites the public to come and see him when in town.

Win One, Lose One.

Jericho girls soft ball team defeated the Cleveland girls 33 to 2 Saturday. The Jericho girls played the Needmore girls Saturday and lost the game by the close margin of 24 to 16.

Fork Home-Coming.

The annual home-coming at the Fork Baptist Church will be held next Sunday. An interesting program has been arranged, beginning at 10 a. m. L. P. Hendricks will deliver the annual address. Dinner on the grounds at noon. A number of quartettes will be heard in the afternoon. Everybody come.

Meets Horrible Death.

Mrs. John F. Sheek, 65, of near Cornsater, was instantly killed shortly before two o'clock Friday afternoon, when the Chevrolet car in which she was riding with her husband, was demolished at a railroad crossing just west of Cornsater, passenger train No. 21, south-bound, crashing into the front of the car. Mr. Sheek was at the wheel, driving toward Mocksville, and it is presumed he did not see the train approaching around a curve until he was too near the track to stop. Mr. Sheek received serious injuries, and after being brought to Mocksville and given first aid was rushed to the Twin City Hospital. Latest report is that he is getting along as well as could be expected.

Funeral services for Mrs. Sheek were held at Smith Grove Methodist Church Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, with Rev. J. W. Vestal in charge, and the body laid to rest in the church cemetery. Mrs. Sheek is survived by her husband, a number of neices and nephews. In her death the county mourns the loss of one of its best women. To the bereaved husband and relatives. The Record extends sympathy in this time of sorrow.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank all of our friends and neighbors for the many acts of kindness shown us during the illness and after the death of our father, J. W. Summers. May the Lord bless you all, in our prayer.
THE CHILDREN.

**Special On All
Washing Machines**

**Sold During
Month of August.
One \$12.00 Double
Tub and \$6 worth
of Oxydol or Rinso
Free.**

**Daniel Furniture
& Electric Co.**

13 Men To Leave Monday For Ft. Bragg.

Thirteen young men from Davie county are scheduled to leave this city next Monday, Aug. 11th, at 10 a. m., for Ft. Bragg, where they will begin military training for an indefinite period. Those leaving are:

- Andrew David Carter, Cooleemee
- John Gaither Ward, R. 2.
- Odell Q. Campbell, Cooleemee
- James Woodrow Kimmer, R. 4.
- Robert Tucker Foster, R. 3.
- Peter Wilson Hendrix, R. 3.
- Graham Wesley Durham, R. 4.
- Herman Lewis Kooztz, R. 2.
- Leo Carthage Jones, R. 2.
- Seth McDaniel, R. 3.
- Taylor V. Howard, Advance, R. 1.
- Edmond Augusta O'Neill, R. 2.
- Gilmer B. Howard, Mocksville.

Grain Market.

Local market price for wheat, \$1.00 per bushel; corn 80c.

Princess Theatre

WEDNESDAY ONLY
"SHOT IN THE DARK"
with Ricardo Cortez

THURSDAY and FRIDAY
"THAT UNCERTAIN FEELING"
with Merle Oberon, Melvyn Douglas

SATURDAY
"COUNTRY FAIR"
with Lula Bell and Scotty-Eddie Foy Jr.

MONDAY and TUESDAY
"BLOOD AND SAND"
with Tyrone Power-Linda Darnell

SMOKING IS MORE FUN WITH CAMELS. THEY'RE GRAND-TASTING AND EXTRA MILD

MISS DOROTHY VAN NUYS
Popular San Francisco Outdoor Girl

THE SMOKE OF SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS CONTAINS 28% LESS NICOTINE than the average of the 4 other largest-selling cigarettes tested—less than any of them—according to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself!

CAMEL THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCO

Let's Go To The Biggest Event Of The Year
63rd Annual Masonic Picnic
Mocksville, N. C.
Thursday, Aug. 14th.

We Can Help You Furnish The Basket With

Swadown, Nosoca and Ballards Cake Flour	Relish
Extracts	Wesson Oil
Baker's Chocolate	Mayonnaise
Cocoonut	Pimentoes
Powdered Sugar	Star Hams
Marsh Mallows	

We Carry A Complete Line Of Staple And Fancy Groceries.
Call No. 7 And Give Us That Order

Wednesday Special—
28 Pound Linoleum Rugs, 9x12 **\$2.98**

C. C. Sanford Sons Co.
"EVERYTHING FOR EVERYBODY"

Picnic Day and Every Other Day

USE

"Mocksville Best"
For Your Picnic Cakes
and
"Over The Top"
For Your Biscuits

Manufactured By
Horn-Johnstone Co.
Mocksville, N. C.

We Cordially Invite
Everybody, Everywhere
To Attend The
63rd Annual Masonic Picnic
To Be Held In Mocksville On
Thursday, Aug. 14, 1941

We Also Extend A Sincere Invitation To All The People Of Davie And Adjoining Counties.

To Visit Our Big Store On Picnic Day Or Any Other Day When Looking For **BARGAINS**

If You Haven't Yet Bought Your **WHITE SHOES** We Can Save You Money On Them. We Can Fit The Entire Family.

Mocksville Cash Store
"The Friendly Store"
GEO. R. HENDRICKS, Manager

Attend The Big 63rd Annual **MASONIC PICNIC**
Thursday, August 14th.
While In Town Make Our Store Your Headquarters.

We Are Always Glad To Serve You In Any Way When In Need Of Anything In The Hardware or Furniture Line, Call On Us We Appreciate Your Patronage.

"THE STORE OF TODAY'S BEST"
Mocksville Hardware Co
Patronize Your Hardware Store



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON
(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

NEW YORK.—Early in World War I, Louis Raemaekers, Dutch cartoonist, drew a cartoon called "When the Grain Is Ripe." It showed death advancing with his scythe, reaping a human harvest. Perhaps the only other cartoon which has had comparable range and staying-power was Sir John Tenniel's "Dropping the Pilot," in Punch, or possibly some of Thomas Nast's pen Philippines against Tweed. If American views had been evenly balanced in World War days, Raemaekers' cartoons might have tipped the scales, so powerful was their impact on our public opinion, with their grim portrayal of German brutality.

At 72, with no slackening of pace or skill, or of his devastating hatred of German aggression, he renews his pictorial blitzkrieg over here, just now drawing posters for the Belgians in Britain and other groups rallying against the Nazi onslaught. He arrived here about a year ago, his country a captive, his home and all other possessions swept away in the German lunge against which he first began warning Holland in 1908. Through this stretch of more than three decades, during wars and in between, he never has faltered in his almost daily portrayal of the deadly menace of expanding Germany.

He is a small, compact, pink-cheeked man, looking much younger than his years, with roached-back, thinning hair, sharp blue eyes and a shadowy goatee. His mother was German and his Dutch father was for 40 years editor of the liberal Weekly Volkvriend. He was for 32 years political cartoonist for the Amsterdam Telegraph.

He speaks of himself as "writing," which aptly denotes his ability to pack the content of a long and powerful harangue into a bit of black and white.

USUALLY, there's quite a loss in transmission when real life is sluiced into the movies. The new film, "Blossoms in the Dust," seems to be an exception, at least so far as the deeper and truer import of the film is concerned. The critics score it high in sensitivity and adult emotional content.

Mrs. Edna Gladney would naturally come out that way in a film. The widow of a Texas flour manufacturer, she built the Texas Children's Home and Aid society, which has now provided happy homes for several thousand waifs. Her effort began before the death of her husband, a sublimation of her yearning for children who never came. The 1929 crash wrecked her husband's prosperous business. He got work in a flour mill. She rang door bells to get money to build her home for children. He developed a new process of flour-milling which was restoring their fortune, when he died. She kept on recruiting and mothering stray children, until one day a Hollywood writer knocked on her door in Fort Worth.

"What on earth could anybody

They 'Keep 'Em Flying' by Working Nights



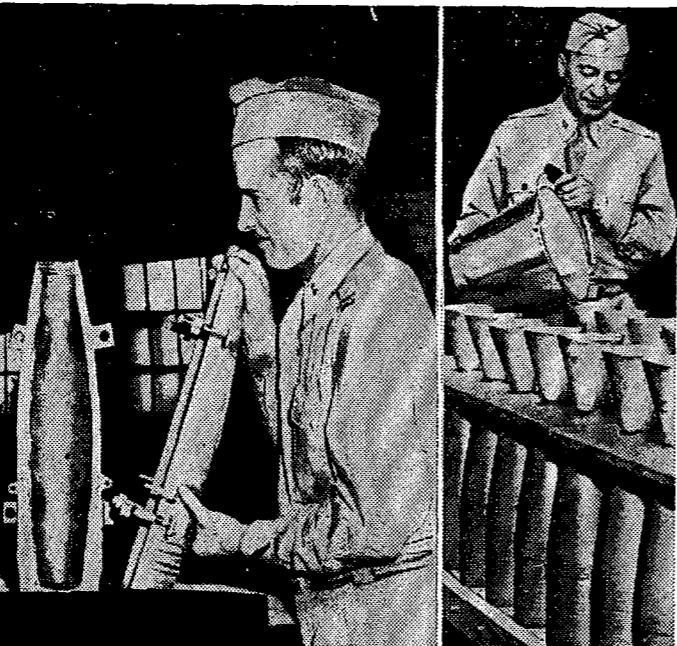
Here is a general view of the outdoor assembly line at the Lockheed Aircraft Corporation's plane plant in Burbank, Calif., showing how production goes on through the night on the famous "P-38 Lightning" interceptor planes for the U. S. Army and the British R.A.F. More than 12,000 employees are on night work turning out these planes. Inset shows a closeup of a crew on night duty.

Realistic Maneuver for Strike Breaking



Atop Signal hill at Camp Edwards, soldiers go through a realistic maneuver designed to train them in breaking up strikes. Here soldier strike-breakers, wearing steel helmets, engage soldier strikers, wearing fatigue hats, in hand-to-hand encounter. Strikers were captured, herded back to prison pen.

Be Careful!—That's TNT!



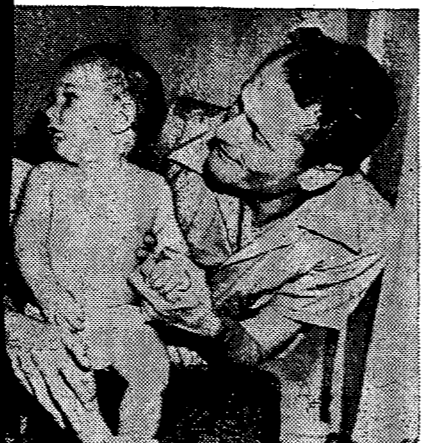
Well loading unit—the Elwood (III) ordnance even of the technique of placing TNT into a bucket (right). For uniformity in power, split shells (left) are sent through valves.

He Kept Trying



Vic Ghezzi, after nine years of trying, has won the coveted P.G.A. golfing title and cup after defeating Byron Nelson, last year's champ, by sinking a 30-inch putt. Ghezzi is shown above with his newly acquired trophy.

ing, Bold Adventurer



adventurer, but here he is . . . Harveycito of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Leach of Coral Gables on a long trip by streamliner, steamer ship in Ecuador. For two years the Leaches set above sea level.

Need for Workers



Sidney Hillman, OPM co-chief, as he testified before a house committee that within the next year, U. S. defense industries will need an added 2½ to 3 million workers.

Government Agency Helps You



government agencies might also be of interest to you.

Our 32-page booklet fully describes how you can make use of these government agencies, also government-sponsored employment and education opportunities. Gives facts on Selective Service. Send your order to:

READER-HOME SERVICE
635 Sixth Avenue New York City
Enclose 10 cents in coins for your copy of WHAT YOUR GOVERNMENT DOES FOR YOU.
Name.....
Address.....

BEAT HEAT Dust with cooling Mexican Heat Powder. Dust in shoes. Relieves and eases chafe, and sunburn. Great for heat rash. Get Mexican Heat Powder.

Test With Reason Reason is the test of ridicule—not ridicule the test of truth.—Warburton.

● WHEN IN NEW YORK CITY ●
STAY AT
EAST END HOTEL
FOR WOMEN
East 78th Street Overlooking East River
Tel. BUtterfield 8-6490
RATES—Weekly from \$8 including meals... Daily \$2.25 including meals ●

Kindness at Premium
The world is more charitable in money than in kind words.—Diane.

To relieve **COLDS**
Misery of **666** LIQUID TABLETS SALINE NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS
Try "Rub-My-Tum"—a Wonderful Linctant

Homage by Hypocrisy
Hypocrisy is the homage which vice renders to virtue.—La Rochefoucauld.

Delicious cold—or just heat and eat

Van Camp's
PORK and BEANS
Feast-for-the-Least

My Three Friends
Three men are my friends: He who loves me, he who is my enemy, and he who is indifferent to me. He who loves me teaches me tenderness; he who hates me teaches me caution, and he who is indifferent, self-reliance.—Anon.

It's A GOOD AMERICAN CUSTOM
PITCHING HORSESHOES
after dinner became a good American custom back in the 18th century when this sport took the place of quills.
EQUALLY ENJOYABLE before and after dinner is the good American custom of smoking mild, fragrant King Edward, America's fastest selling cigar. For a cool, mellow smoke, light up a King Edward today.
KING EDWARD
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER Cigars
2 for 5c

Sensibility's Hands
Sensibility would be a good portress if she had but one hand; with her right she opens the door to pleasure, but with her left to pain.—Colton.

Get this **BIBLE, FREE!**
For over 70 years, grateful users have preferred Wintersmith's Tonic for Malaria. We want YOU to try Wintersmith's—therefore offer you this complete 761-page Holy Bible, FREE, if you'll send us 2 small Wintersmith carton tops (or 1 large carton top). Just mail to Wintersmith Chemical Co., Inc. 650 Hill St., Louisville, Ky.
WINTERSMITH'S
TONIC for Malaria

BEACONS OF SAFETY
Like a beacon light on the height—the advertisements in newspapers direct you to newer, better and easier ways of providing the things needed or desired. It shines, this beacon of newspaper advertising—and it will be to your advantage to follow it whenever you make a purchase.

Fu

BIG TOP

AS 'SILK' STAG FOUND 'CLIP' HIRING
IT'S O.K., BOS LOOSENEED STAKES HOLD HAL THOMPSON

LALA PALO

THE TAX MAN AWAITS LALA'S RETURN FROM THE MOVIES TO GIVE HER THE RESULT OF HIS EXAMINATION OF HER 1934 INCOME TAX RETURN—SHE IMAGINES THE WORST

S'MATTER P

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OUT OF BLACK OIL PRIVATE WIMPUS?
THAT'S THE CAT PRIVATE BARBED!

MESCAL I

POP—Woman

WELL! HAS MADE UP MIND TO STAY IN?
Unbalanced

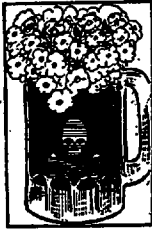
By **GLUYAS WILLIAMS**

A Blitzkrieg!

Alcohol's plan of assault on mankind may easily have been the primer in which Hitler learned blitzkrieg methods!

It isn't far-fetched to compare Hitler's attacks on civilization with liquor's all-out fight against the individual or the nation, in the opinion of such social welfare groups as the W.C.T.U.

The Nazis' propaganda divides the ranks of opponents, the Fifth Column weakens them and wins them over, then the shock troops move in to smash resistance — and seize another nation.



"Camouflaged Alcohol"

Wine is liquor's propaganda army. With millions to spend and cafe society as its mouthpiece it seduces with talk of moderation and enthralls with promises of "sparkling" fun. Disclaiming any connections with liquor's other armies, it uses its high alcoholic content to enslave those it contacts. Wine is high on the list of causes for the high enrollment of alcoholics in mental hospitals.

Beer is the true Fifth Column. It's a hard core of alcohol camouflaged with suds—and fools a lot of people. "Why, I'm just a soft drink," it tells the boys and girls. "Drink beer and you can have fun without paying a price." Those who live near taverns, the records of juvenile, traffic, and criminal courts all show that 3.2 beer will intoxicate but beer is so sick that even tongue-in-cheek lawmakers have ruled it officially non-intoxicating.

Wine and beer do their work. They win the addicts, students of temperance declare, then come the dive bombers, the shock troops, the heavy tanks—such as whisky, gin, and rum. There's nothing secret about this army, it just moves in and takes over.



"No Subterfuge Here"

No matter what its disguise, any liquor is just another alcoholic beverage and a diversion of the liquor traffic, interested solely in profits and not national well-being, the W.C.T.U. points out.

Paying the Bill!

Thoughtful citizens are worried these days about getting sufficient arms for defense—and also about the size of the bill!

The nation was shown recently by the W.C.T.U. what it could buy if it would translate wasted money into guns and bread, instead of using it to buy hangovers.

Placing the nation's daily liquor bill at \$9,000,000, Mrs. Ida B. Wise Smith, president of National W.C.T.U., said: "In return neither the nation nor the drinker gets anything of value. Let's see what the nation could do with that money if it could be applied to refugee relief or to paying now — instead of in the future—for defense."

Each day's drink bill is equivalent to the cost of doing one of the following, Mrs. Smith estimated:

Feed one million Chinese refugee children for nine months; or feed 600,000 English children for six months.

Feed most of Europe's famine-threatened peoples.

Pay for 22 heavy bombers at \$400,000 each.

Almost pay for 2 destroyers. Pay for 3 submarines.

Build one-third of a new encampment equal to Camp Blanding, Fla.

Modernize 1,125 of our 75 mm. guns at \$9,000 each.

Train completely some 600 military pilots at \$15,000 each.

Manufacture 180,000 Garand rifles at \$50 each.

Almost pay for 11,781 half-ton military trucks.

Figuring it another way, Mrs. Smith found liquor's cost each nine days equivalent to the cost of building a battleship like the newly commissioned North Carolina.

Also computed was the estimated total that grain used by American manufacturers of distilled and fermented liquors would provide more than 10,000,000 loaves of bread a day for underfed populations at home or in the shattered countries of Europe.

BUYER MEETS SELLER IN OUR AD COLUMNS

North Carolina { In The Superior Court.
Davie County }
J. D. Barnes, admr., of W. G. Minor, deceased

vs
Mattie Barnes, Sallie McMahan, widow, et als, heirs-at-law of W. G. Minor, deceased, Della Stewart and husband, J. L. Stewart.

Notice of Publication.

The defendants, Della Stewart and husband, J. L. Stewart, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Davie County, North Carolina, by J. D. Barnes, administrator of W. G. Minor, deceased, to sell the lands of said deceased to make assets to pay debts—said lands being located in Davie County, North Carolina. And that said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Davie County at the court house in Mocksville, N. C., within ten days after the last publication of said notice, which said last publication will be on the 20th day of August, 1941, and answer or demur to the complaint, or petition, in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint or petition.

This, the 26th day of July, 1941.
C. B. HOOVER,
Clerk of Superior Court.

The PENGUIN

IT JUST SITS ROUND AND AROUND AND DOES NOTHING!

IS THERE A MARKET FOR PENGUINS? NO!

TO DO BUSINESS, ADVERTISE

"Exciting"

is the word for **BEN AMES WILLIAMS'**

New Serial **"THE STRUMPET SEA"**

★ Here is a story so vivid and real that it will fairly lift you aboard the home-bound whaler, "Venture," where things are happening thick and fast.

Read It in This Paper

LET US DO YOUR JOB PRINTING

We can save you money on your ENVELOPES, LETTER HEADS, STATEMENTS, POSTERS, BILL HEADS, PACKET HEADS, Etc.

Patronize your home newspaper and thereby help build up your home town and county.

THE DAVIE RECORD.

North Carolina { In The Superior Court.
Davie County }
George Hiram Cornatzer, J. C. Cornatzer and wife, Margaret Cornatzer, A. C. Cornatzer and wife, Zelia Cornatzer, Nannie C. Marklin and husband, Thomas Marklin, Fallie Vogler and husband, Exl Vogler, et als.

Notice of Sale.

Under and by virtue of an Order of the Superior Court of Davie County made in the above entitled Special Proceeding, the undersigned Commissioner will, on the 11th day of August, 1941, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the court house door in Mocksville, Davie County, N. C., offer for sale to the highest bidder, the following described tract of land situate in the town, or village, of Advance, N. C., and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a stone, Williams' corner in Harper's line; thence South 21 degs. West 13 poles and 11 links to a stone, James Harper's corner; thence South 12 degs. West 56 poles and 12 links to a stone 50 feet North of center of Railroad; thence nearly West with the Railroad, 43 poles to a stone, 50 feet North of center of Railroad, E. J. Pott's corner; thence North 18 degs. East 72 poles and 20 links to a stone, Williams' corner; thence in Williams' line South 85 degs East 37 poles and 19 links to the beginning corner, containing 17 acres and 140 poles, more or less.

Terms of Sale: One-third cash and the balance on six months time with bond and approved security, or all cash at the option of the purchaser. This 10th day of July, 1941.

A. T. GRANT, Commissioner.

North Carolina { In Superior Court
Davie County }

Louise Eaton, Admrx., of L. A. Etchison, deceased

vs
Susan Eaton, Orrell E. Etchison, Ernest F. Etchison, et als.

Notice of Publication.

The defendants, J. W. Etchison, Gilliam O. Kerr, Louise Kerr, Baxter Kerr, Arthur Kerr, Spurgeon Kerr, Lloyd Branson and Stewart Kerr, will take notice that an action entitled above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Davie County, North Carolina, by the plaintiff, Louise Eaton, administratrix of L. A. Etchison, deceased, to sell the lands of said deceased, to make assets to pay debts. And the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of said County in the court house in Mocksville within ten days after the last publication of this notice, which last publication will be on the 6th day of August, 1941, 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. This 9th day of July, 1941.

M. K. FEEZOR,
Depty Clerk of Superior Court.

Notice To Creditors.

Having qualified as executrix of the estate of J. S. Ratledge, deceased, late of Davie county, North Carolina, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against the said estate, to present them to the undersigned, on or before June 14, 1942, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment. This June 14, 1941.

AMY W. RATLEDGE, Exr'x,
J. S. Ratledge, Decs'd.

Land posters for sale at The Record office.

HELLO FOLKS!

The Mocksville merchants who advertise in **The Davie Record** Extend a cordial invitation to the people of Davie and adjoining counties to come to Mocksville to do their trading. **Wednesday is Appreciation Day.** Come any day you like.

ADVERTISING Costs Nobody Anything

Through advertising the producers and distributors get their returns in the increase in business, for it has brought about mass production, mass distribution and mass buying.

It doesn't cost the consumer anything and it saves time in buying without so much shopping around.

It is the best method of promoting sales and has made it possible for ordinary people to enjoy many conveniences through mass production that otherwise only the rich could afford.

An ad in The Record goes into hundreds of homes in Davie and adjoining counties and will more than pay the cost of the investment.

Why not phone No. 1, and let us figure with you on the cost of an ad. Our rates are very reasonable.

DOLLARS SENT AWAY FOR PRINTING

Never Come Back

Let Us Do Your Printing

RADIOS BATTERIES-SUPPLIES

Expert Repair Service

YOUNG RADIO CO.

We Charge Batteries Right

Depot St. Near Square.

Walker's Funeral Home

AMBIULANCE

Phone 48

Mocksville, N. C.

DAVIE BRICK COMPANY

DEALERS IN BRICK and SAND

WOOD and COAL

Day Phone 194 - Night Phone 119

Mocksville, N. C.

COACH FARES

ONE WAY

1 1/2 cent per mile

ROUND TRIP

10% less than double the one way fare.

Air Conditioned Coaches ON THROUGH TRAINS

SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM

Today's Forgotten Man Quit Advertising Yesterday

WHY YOU SHOULD TRADE WITH ME

BLOW YOUR OWN HORN in The Advertising Columns OF THIS NEWSPAPER

The More Folks You Tell The More Goods You Sell

ADVERTISE HERE

A LETTER from HOME

With a GIFT to the Farmer Neighbor

IN THIS NEWSPAPER

The Davie Record

DAVIE COUNTY'S OLDEST NEWSPAPER—THE PAPER THE PEOPLE READ

"HERE SHALL THE PRESS, THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN: UNAWED BY INFLUENCE AND UNBRIBED BY GAIN."

VOLUME XLIII.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY AUGUST 13, 1941

NUMBER 4

NEWS OF LONG AGO.

What Was Happening In Davie Before The New Deal Used Up The Alphabet, Drowned The Hogs and Plowed Up The Cotton and Corn.

(Davie Record, Aug. 11, 1915.)

J. A. Miller, of R. 4, has purchased a Dodge automobile.

Mrs. B. F. Hooper spent Wednesday in Winston shopping.

Little Miss Edna Horn is right sick, we are sorry to note.

R. S. Kelly, of Duke, is spending his vacation in town with his parents.

Miss Addie Caudell, of St. Paul, is visiting relatives in this city and at Cooleemee.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Baity and daughters spent Friday in Winston shopping.

P. L. Meroney spent a few days with his son, R. S. Meroney, in Asheville last week.

Miss Mary Cashwell, of Statesville, is the guest of Misses Lina and Ethel Woodward, on R. 1.

Mrs. J. K. Pepper and son Jack, of Winston-Salem, are the guests of Mrs. A. M. McGlammary.

A. T. Grant, Jr., attended the North Carolina State Bar Association at Asheville last week.

Mrs. J. L. Hooper and children, of Greensboro, are spending this month the guests of Mrs. Ben F. Hooper.

P. H. Hanes, of Winston, was in town last Tuesday on business. His many friends were glad to see him.

Oscar Booe, of near Cana, and Miss Nannie Walker, of Cooleemee were united in marriage at Cooleemee last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mack Harper, of Rowan county, have moved to this city and Mr. Harper has accepted a position with Green Milling Co.

Mrs. J. W. Allen, of Farmington, left last week for Marshalltown, Iowa, where she will spend several months with her daughters there.

A new top has been put on the public well in front of The Record office, which adds much to the appearance of said well.

Miss Effie Booe, of Cana, was in town Wednesday on her way home from State Road, where she has been teaching a summer school.

The brick work on the Anderson block has been completed and the wood work is progressing nicely.

Mrs. L. A. Birdsall, of Fayetteville, is spending some time here with her mother, Mrs. Philip Hanes.

Misses Annie Allison and Kopeelia Hunt went to Walkertown Friday to spend a few days visiting friends.

C. H. Wilson, of Cooleemee and Miss Phoebe Turner, of Winston, were united in marriage Saturday.

Dr. George Wilkins, of Dallas, Texas, was in town last week on his way to visit his family near Courtney.

A number of picnic visitors have already arrived in town for the big event which takes place tomorrow.

Rev. and Mrs. DeWitt Foster, of Louisville, Ky., are visiting relatives and friends in this city and on Route 4.

F. K. Benson has moved his family from this city to Cooleemee, where he has gone to take charge of the Cooleemee flour mill. The Record is sorry to lose these good citizens.

Neat signs reading as follows have been placed on the highways within the corporate limits, "Speed limit 10 miles per hour." Town officers propose to enforce the speed law in Mocksville.

Brown's Livery has just added a new automobile to their livery equipment and are better prepared than ever to serve the traveling public.

Can We Win?

Rev. Walter E. Isenhour, Hiddenite, N. C.

That America is getting ready for another great war is certain. We are training our men by tens of thousands. We are making mighty airplanes with which to fight, building great and powerful war ships, and running our plants to turn out millions of guns and destructive munitions of war. This is so and we cannot deny it.

In the meantime we are becoming more and more wicked as a nation. We have forsaken God and the church, the Sunday school and prayer meeting, and have turned unto drinking and carousing, desecrating the Sabbath day, dancing and frolicking. Our theatres are packed and crowded while our churches are almost empty. We are, as a nation, seeking pleasure and evil amusement in one of the darkest periods in American history, when we ought to be seeking God and Divine protection. Our training camps for the youth of our land are scenes of wickedness. Many of the soldiers drink, curse and swear, when they ought to be calling upon God for help and grace and protection from the awful shot and shell of battle. It is a sad fact and we cannot deny this either.

Can we win the war at this rate? Is it not a known fact that men and nations go down in utter defeat on the account of wickedness? This is according to both Bible and secular history. Why can't we see it? What can we hope for in the future if we leave God out? What this nation needs, and all nations, as for that matter, is to come to God in deep and thorough repentance. Sin and wickedness wrecks and defeats nations. Moral corruption is as deadly to a nation as cancer to the human body. We can't survive moral corruption. If there were no war on earth it would bring about our defeat eventually. It is as a deadly germ to the physical life. Moral corruption brings about physical diseases.

If America wins the war it won't be through man power. Let's realize this once and forever. It will be because thousands of our people pray mightily unto God, fast, look up and put their trust in Him. God and a few saints make a majority. Gideon won a mighty victory over the Midianites with three hundred brave, godly soldiers. His enemies numbered many thousands, no doubt. We need some Gideons today in these perilous times. We need mighty men of God. Our hope of victory is in Him. Absolutely.

They're Eating Gaining

The announcement that boys in the training camps are gaining on the average of 10 pounds for their first three weeks training, is of special interest to parents of Wilkes county whose sons are in training. This is probably due to more regulated hours. The more recent years have made us all regard our vitamins and health through proper eating this also effect the army board. There is a greater variety for the boy today than in 1918. There are certain sections of the country where diets vary, and the army kitchens have taken this into consideration, too. However, there is no dish of homemade cookies or candies to tempt the lad's appetite and the only way local relatives and friends can make the draftees feel at home, is to supply him with these items themselves.—Wilkes Hustler.

REGULAR BLOOD HOUNDS After Customers
Our Want Ads

Is Your Bible Treated This Way?

The Diary of a Bible, January 15th—Been resting quietly for a week. The first few nights after the first of this year my owner read me regularly, but she has forgotten me, I guess.

February 2d—Clean up I was dusted with other things and put back in my place.

February 8th—Owner used me for a short time after dinner, looking up a few references, Went to Sunday school.

March 17th—Clean up, Dusted and in my old place again, Have been down in the lower hall since Sunday.

April 2d—Busy day. Owner led league meeting and had to look up references. He had an awful time finding one, though it was right there in its place all the time.

May 5th—In Grandma's lap all afternoon. She is here on a visit. She let a teardrop fall on Colossians 2:5-7.

May 6th—In Grandma's lap a gain this afternoon. She spent most of her time on 1 Corinthians 13 and the last four verses of the fifteenth chapter.

May 7th, 8th, 9th—In Grandma's lap every afternoon now. It's a comfortable spot. Sometimes she talks to me.

May 10th—Grandma's gone back in the old place. She kissed me good-by.

June 3d—Had a couple of four-leaf clovers stuck in me today.

July 1st—Packed in a trunk with clothes and other things. Off on a vacation I guess.

July 7th—Still in the trunk, though nearly everything else has been taken out.

July 15th—Home again and in my old place. Quite a journey, though I did not see why I went.

August 1st—Rather stuffy and hot. Have two magazines, a novel, an old hat on top of me. Wish they would take them off.

September 5th—Clean up. Dust and set right again.

September 10th—Used by Mary a few moments today. She was writing a letter to a friend whose brother had died and she wanted an appropriate verse.

September 30th—Clean up again. —"King's Business."

A Fine Newspaper.

The Record is in receipt of the 50th anniversary edition of The State, South Carolina's biggest and best newspaper, published at Columbia S. C. The State was founded in 1893, by A. E. Gaudales, and that famous family has carried on the good work for the past 50 years, making many improvements as the years went by. The anniversary edition was a masterpiece of journalism, containing 112 pages, fully illustrated, and chock full of news, history and interesting facts and figures. W. P. Etchison, a former Mocksville man, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. W. C. P. Etchison, of this city, is advertising manager of The State, and has been connected with the paper for more than a quarter of a century. It will take us a long time to read this mammoth edition.

Grabbed Wrong Thing.

They're picking up the pieces With a dustpan and a rake, Because he grabbed a silken knee When he should have grabbed the brake.—Ex.

NO COMMONLY USED AD MEDIUM EXCEPT A HOME NEWSPAPER IS RATED AS A COMMUNITY ASSET

Little Stingers

(From The Yellow Jacket)

It is wise to be war-minded at the present time but it foolish to go war-crazed. Some day this world war will stop, then will come the rub. If we don't begin now to prepare for the peace time, then when it does come, we will find ourselves with our backs broken and nothing to lean upon.

George Elliott is reported to have said: "To manage men one ought to have a sharp mind in a velvet sheath." But with things as they are, who could carry a sharp mind around in a velvet sheath very long? Cussin' folks out is a general custom these days from the man at top to the snide in the gutter.

The simple, solemn truth is that this country is seriously handicapped and may be wrecked if FDR doesn't inaugurate a general house cleaning by sweeping out all those Reds and Pinks and self-serving radicals that are as thick around Washington as tad poles in a frog pond.

Instead of the people spending their time "eating and drinking and raising hell," as the Charlotte Observer terms it, we'd better be putting on our thinking caps and begin to practice some common sense. Something is in the wind. For instance, when a strike becomes general, it ceases to be a strike and becomes a revolution.

It is about time for FDR to tell the unions that if they lack ability to purge their ranks of Reds and other hell raisers, that the job will have to be taken over by the government. It is up to FDR and Congress to take action for it is more than evident that Ma Perkins is a misfit from Missitville.

A good deal of complaint is made by the people about the dirty picture shows. There is just one way to clean them up. If all the respectable people who attend the shows would withhold their patronage for a while, the motion picture people would clean up the infernal mess.

It was that fellow Hopkins who once declare that "we'll spend, tax and tax, elect and elect." Now it is in order for Harry to exclaim, "We'll lend and spend, and tax and tax, convoy, shoot and fight till we lick Hell out of Hitler." That's a big job for a sick man, but may be Harry can cut the mustard.

Peaches Plentiful.

Down in the Sandhill section of the State in Moore an agent from New York of commission merchants said that the price for peaches was "not a very bright prospect." He stated that there was more than double as many peaches grown in the United States this year. He came from New York there to help distribute and market over the country to the best advantage. Hoped to market a portion of the crop at the various army posts and everywhere else possible. It is learned from an exchange that there is so much employment these days that truckers have a job and will not take a chance buying and hauling peaches.—Ex.

Then And Now.

One broiling July day an aged "cullard genman" who was pushing a barrow of bricks paused to dash the sweat from his dusky brow; then, shaking his fist at the sun, he apotrophized it thus: "Fo' the Lawd's sake, whar wuz yuh last January?"—Ex.

TO SELL 'EM, TELL 'EM With An Ad

What The Army Eats.

Whether the army is getting good food was the question Congressman Fish raised in the House some time ago. A newspaperman recently decided to see for himself. He went to Ft. Bragg and ate with the enlisted men, and this is what was served in one day:

- BREAKFAST
- Bottled Milk
- Oatmeal
- Fresh Fruit
- Ham and Egg Omelet
- French Fried Potatoes
- Toast
- Butter
- Jam
- Coffee
- Evaporated Milk
- DINNER
- Hamburger Steaks
- Gravy
- Boiled Potatoes
- Lima Beans
- Cole Slaw
- Catsup
- Dill Pickles
- Bread
- Canned Peaches
- Coffee
- Evaporated Milk
- SUPPER
- Corned Beef Hash
- Gravy
- Mixed Vegetables
- Stewed Corn
- Boiled Cabbage
- Sliced Onions
- Sliced Tomatoes
- Hot Rolls
- Butter
- Applesauce
- Coffee
- Evaporated Milk

Soldier Writes Poem.

Editor Davie Record:—While lying in the hospital with nothing else to do, I decided to try my luck on writing a poem. The poem is entitled, "A Soldier's Best Friend." I want it dedicated to my mother, Mrs. K. A. Swicegood, Cleveland, R. 2.

A soldier's best friend
Is his mother so fair,
And when he leaves home
He'll miss her tender care.

Mother who works
For her boy day and night,
Who toils to show him
The paths that are right.

Mother who worries
Over her son when he's gone,
Mother who longs
For her boy to come home.

A son doesn't realize
His mother's tender love
Until she has left him,
And gone home above.

And follows; when you're wandering
Deep down into sin,
There's always one that cares,
Mother—a soldier's best friend.

—JOHN M. SWICEGOOD,
Bat. C, 8th Div. Anti Tank Bn.
Fort Jackson S. C.

"PRINTING" to Order at Our PRINT SHOP

Notice of Re-Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Davie county, made in the special proceeding entitled Mrs. Elizabeth Graham Willard vs Gilmer Graham, et al, the undersigned commissioner will, on the 16th day of August, 1941, at 12 o'clock, m., at the court house door in Mocksville, North Carolina, offer for re-sale to the highest bidder for cash that certain tract of land lying and being in Farmington Township, Davie County, North Carolina, adjoining the lands of G. H. Graham and others and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

A tract of land lying in Farmington township, Davie County, N. C., beginning at a stone in N. W. corner of Brick Store; thence East with the public road 130 feet to a stone; thence South 160 feet to the Bahnsen line; thence West 130 feet to the Post Road, or state highway, thence North 160 feet to the beginning, containing 20,800 square feet, more or less. This 31st day of July, 1941.
B. C. BROCK, Commissioner.
Mocksville, N. C., Phone 151.

Seen Along Main Street

By The Street Rambler.

ooooo
Jim Kelly busy trying to keep his customers cool—Young fellow driving car and holding young ladies head—Pete Hendrix telling old friends goodbye—NYA girls carrying two dozen bottles of soft drinks down Main street—Graham Madison wearing a broad smile—George Hendricks carrying money to bank—Misses Faith Deadmon and Annie Pearl Tatum going to luncheon—Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Angell leaving town in auto—Mack Kimbrough selling eight cent drinks—Misses Lucile Horn and Hazel Taylor on way home from church—John Daniel, Jr., resting on the grass in one of the city parks—Mrs. Craig Foster and daughter, Miss Louise, in parked car near theatre—Mr. and Mrs. Gray Hendricks and babe shopping around in the Mocksville Cash Store—Mrs. Kelley Cope on way across square—Young ladies conserving silk by going minus hose—Officer arresting booze artist.

Saw Strange Animal.

A gentleman who lives on the Yadkin River, in Farmington township, tells us that he has been crossing the river daily in a small boat for the past eight years. He says there is no doubt but what there is at least one or two sharks or some similar animal swimming around in the river. He said that he saw two large animals swimming in the river about three years ago, and one of them passed directly under his little boat. He talked like he wasn't going to use his boat in the future except when absolutely necessary.

Wendell Willkie Out For Governor?

One of the most interesting political gossips passed along by Drew Pearson and Robert S. Allen in their column "The Washington Merry-Go-Round" has to do with the possible candidacy of Wendell Willkie, the G. O. P. candidate for president, for the governorship of New York. It goes on to comment on this as follows:

Herbert Lehman, thrice Governor of the Empire State is certain not to run again. This creates a wide open situation for a prize considered a stepping stone to the 1944 presidential contest. Remember that Franklin Roosevelt went from the Executive Mansion in Albany to the White House in 1932.

A number of hopefuls are known to be ready to try their luck, chief among them Republicans Tom Dewey and Democratic Lieut.-Governor Charles Poletti. Dewey came near beating Lehman in 1938 and his yen for the presidency is undiminished. As Governor of New York, he would have the inside track for another shot at this ambition. Poletti is a political protege of Lehman and was selected as running mate on his insistence.

But the most interesting possibility being mentioned in inner political circles is Wendell Willkie.

Particularly significant is that this talk is coming from Democrats as well as Republicans. These Democrats are not the party bolters who supported Willkie against Roosevelt last year. They are men who fought Willkie bitterly then, but now feel differently because of his outspoken stand against isolationism appeasement.

Convinced that this issue will dominate the 1942 elections, these Democrats already are discussing the possibility of starting a boom for Willkie as a fusion candidate for Governor.

Note—Willkie has not been approached on the idea, has given no idea, has given no intimation even to close friends that he is interested. But the idea is in the air and, as proved in 1940, anything can happen in politics.



New York Heartbeat:

The Big Parade: Ted Lewis, who makes \$5,000 a week, still asking audiences if THEY are happy . . . James J. Walker, the town's former mayor-looking healthier, ruddier and gayer than most of the citizens . . . Lee Shubert, the theater-owner, being teased by a dramatic critic he barred for four years, and Shubert retorting: "Gwan, I made you famous!" . . . The critic made him five million praising Hellzapoppin. . . Charlie Butterworth, who came from Hollywood just to kill some time appearing in summer stock—and winding up with \$1,300 a week doing it . . . Larry Clinton, the orchestra leader, who will drop his baton to resume arranging—more do-rane in it.

Main Stememoranda: Howz about a "U" campaign? U as in Unity? . . . Jimmy Gleason plays the role of a fight manager for the sixteenth time in "Here Comes Mr. Jordan" . . . What's his contract written on—a towel? . . . Many Wall Street houses are shuttering their uptown branches. Bum ticker trouble, no doubt . . . F.D.R. will see "Sgt. York," the film and the hero, in person at the White House on the thirty-first . . . J. T. Evans invites Wheeler and Lindbergh to speak in Nashville and suggests they bring along Lord Haw Haw as their announcer . . . When Victor Emanuel's race-horses run—certain White Housers always bet a tenner across the board. One horse is "Omission"—another "Lustrous."

Manhattan Murals: The Vs on walls and places in Yorkville, and the three husky Broadway guys who invaded that Nazi-infested sector shouting: "Three dots and a dash!" . . . Military cops stopping soldiers on Broadway with an open tie or unbuttoned shirt—and making them look snazzy . . . The Times Square street salesman who peddles "gold" watches "in excellent running order"—for ten cents each.

Notes of a New Yorker:

Movie Actor James Stewart is supposed to have had one side of his forehead sunburned one day at camp because of the overseas cap he wore. Next day he wore the cap on the other side. The Top Sarge asked him what the idea? Without thinking, Stewart replied: "I did it to even up my sun tan." "Stewart," was the reply, "we do not expect photographers."

One night John Edgar Hoover, the G-Whizzer, was telling some of us something off the record about a Nazi agent, who is posing as a decent American business man. "Gosh," one of us said, "How did you find THAT out?" "We've got a louse in his clothes," was the retort.

Orchestra Leader Ray Block overheard it the other night . . . A kibitzer-communist was trying to give his opinions in a war argument. "Well," he said after he thought he scored a point, "how would you like to have me on your side now?" "I'd rather," was the snapper, "have appendicitis."

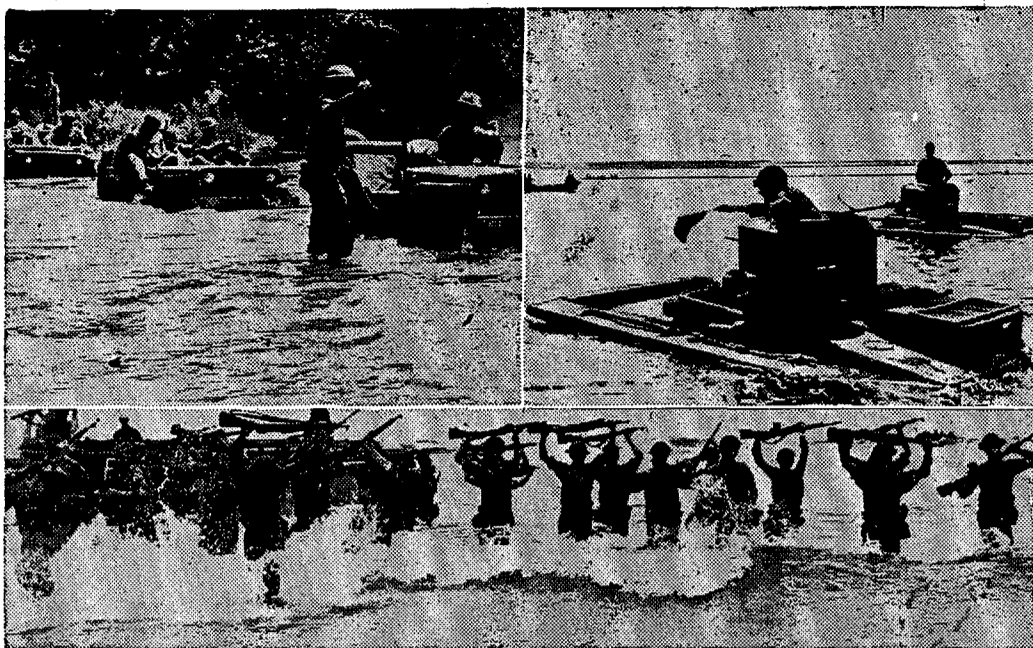
A radio smallie tired of playing anonymous stogee to a famed comic and wanted his own show. The writer he consulted advised him he wasn't big enough to carry a show, that nobody ever heard of him . . . "That's his fault," mourned the ham, referring to the star, "he's not satisfied to get most of the money. He takes the best laughs and all the publicity. All I get is obscurity."

The writer mowed him down . . . "Obscurity is right," he said, "and now you want to invest your time and money in it."

If Goering is actually in the clink-eroo it's what a lot of insiders expected. Hitler had no love for Fats. He needed him, because Goering had a big drag in certain quarters . . . But being a sissy, Adolf hated Goering's Tarzan manner. He burned when Fats showed up for meeting, medals rattling and his uniform glittering like Lucius Beebe's Sunday overalls . . . Also, Hitler was tickled when Dimitrov let Goering have it at the Reichstag fire trials . . . Dimitrov, one of the accused, turned on Goering in court and accused him of being the firebug . . . Goering's sputtering convicted him in the minds of the reporters present. And they say Hitler laughed fit to kill.

Once a girl reporter from the U.S. gave Goering a sharp pain in the neck . . . She was Mildred Gilman, once of the Journal . . . When Goering granted her an interview, he fixed up his office with props to show her how he lived on raw meat and such. He even included a leopard which would prove he was so tough he needed wild animals for pets . . . But Miss Gilman did not, as expected, scream for help and try to get away from the leopard. She upset Goering's tough-boy pitch by fondling the ferocious thing.

'Like Ducks Take to Water'



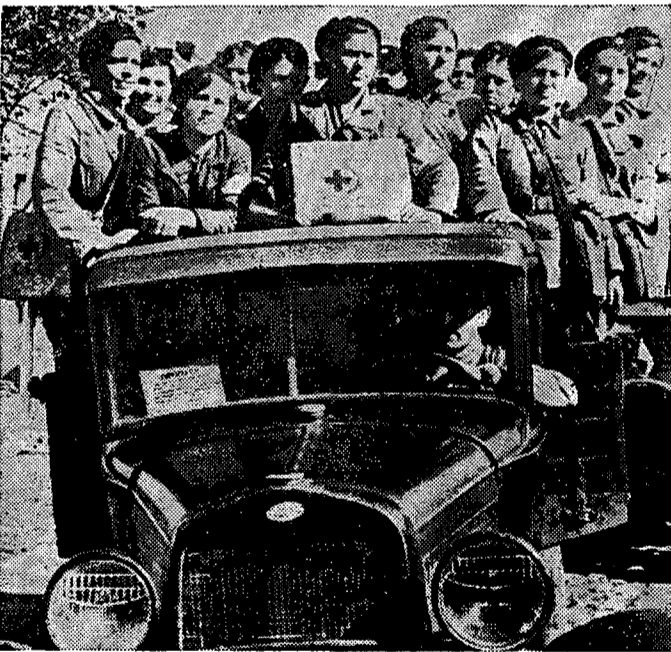
Picture in upper left shows reconnaissance cars at Fort Benning, Ga., being towed across a stream by an armored scout car during maneuvers. Upper right: Radio picture showing Red army's amphibious tanks crossing an unnamed river near the German-Russo war front. Below: United States marines leave landing barges near Jacksonville, N. C., and splash ashore to establish a beachhead during "invasion" maneuvers.

With the First Cavalry Maneuvers



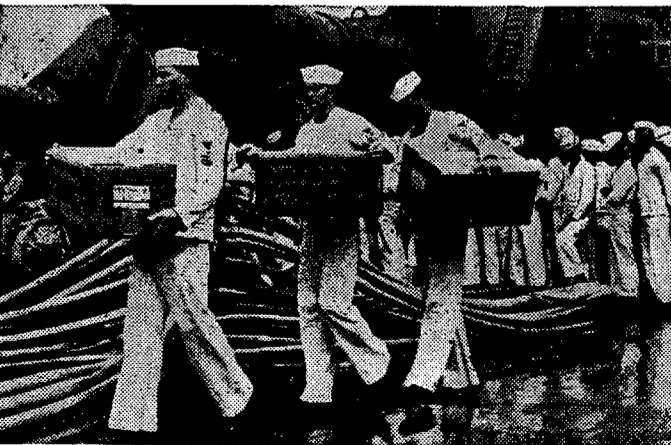
Shown above are two scenes in the Texas-New Mexico war maneuvers, where 17,000 men and officers engaged in cavalry maneuvers, in the broiling heat of the arid Southwest. In the upper picture cavalrymen are shown on the march across the desert. The picture below shows one of the army's light tanks participating in the maneuvers.

Women Lend a Hand in Russia



Russian Red Cross nurses ride a truck to their posts during an anti-air raid drill in Moscow, U.S.S.R. Recently these nurses have been working under fire, as the Nazi Luftwaffe attempted again and again to burn out this camouflaged capital of painted spires and teeming millions. Moscow's citizens took the raids stoically.

New Blood for U. S. Navy



Thousands of Americans who have never set foot on a warship have shed their blood for the U. S. navy. A shipment of that blood, dried and processed, is shown being taken aboard a man-o-war at Philadelphia navy yard. The blood was collected by the American Red Cross. It keeps indefinitely under proper conditions.

Youthful Patriot



Bill Stahl Jr. is only 20 months old, but he is giving his toy autos to Fire Lieut. Edward McLaughlin of New York. The toys contain aluminum, which is needed for defense. This was Junior's contribution during National Aluminum week.

Fred by Spain



Josephine Winter, 23, American ambulance driver, who was held in jail at Figueras, Spain, for 11 days on suspicion of being a spy, shows on her return to the U. S.

FIRST-AID to the AILING HOUSE
by Roger B. Whitman

(© Roger B. Whitman—WNU Service.)

Condensation on Walls
QUESTION: My small bungalow is built on cinder block foundations. The edges of my floors along the walls have become spotted, and the inside walls to a height of three or four feet are continually damp. What is the cause and what is the remedy?

ANSWER: There are openings between the top of your foundation wall and the house walls, through which outside air blows in at the floor level. As this air is cold the edges of the floor and the lower parts of the inside walls are chilled and condensation occurs against them. You can probably feel the draft through the crack between flooring and baseboard, and if you lay a thermometer there, you will find that the temperature is low. The remedy is to close all open joints above and below the sill, and any other joints through which cold air can leak in at the level of the floor.

Smoky Fireplace
QUESTION: My fireplace, which I just tried to use for the first time since occupying the house eight years ago, I find draws badly. Its dimensions are 22 inches deep, 35 inches wide and 24 inches high. Is this too small? Is it possible for a nest to be in the flue?

ANSWER: The size of the opening in a fireplace should be governed by the area of the flue. The opening should not be more than 10 to 12 times the area of the flue. There are many causes for poor draft in a fireplace, such as: two fireplaces connected to one flue; with this construction, each fire kills the draft of the other; an obstruction in the flue; lack of wind shelf and damper; improper construction of smoke chamber. For a good draft the top of the chimney should be at least two feet above the highest ridge of the roof and should not be blanketed by nearby tall trees or buildings.

Poor Plastering Job
QUESTION: I paid \$55 for replastering a ceiling. The plasterer said he would not take down the picture moulding, for he could do a good job with it in place. It is now impossible to get a picture hook on, for the space is filled with plaster. Am I justified in deducting something from his bill? He also splashed plaster on a large mahogany bed. I have wiped it off and used polish, but I fear that when the polish wears off the damage will show.

ANSWER: By rights you should have the picture moulding taken off and replaced, charging the plasterer for the expense, or giving him the chance to do the job himself. As to the bed, if it is now in good condition, it will undoubtedly remain so, or can be kept in shape with occasional polishing.

Cistern Repair
QUESTION: How can I refinish a cistern that has become rotted and soft from age and wear?
ANSWER: You should look forward to replacing the cistern; for any repair would be only temporary. One treatment would be to coat the interior with asphalt paint. You should do the job at a time when the walls are thoroughly dry, and should first brush off all loose particles. Get a kind of paint that will not give the water a taste.

Bathroom Wall Finish
QUESTION: Our bathroom walls and ceiling are smooth plaster and have never been painted. How should we fill the cracks and then finish with enamel?
ANSWER: Fill the cracks with patching plaster; get it at a hardware store. Instructions are on the label. For the first coat, thin enamel undercoat with one-eighth as much linseed oil. Allow to dry thoroughly. Then apply a coat of undercoat, and finish with enamel.

Laundry Floor Surface
QUESTION: What kind of flooring that will not be slippery when wet can be used to resurface a wood floor in a room used as a laundry? Linoleum breaks and wears through quickly.
ANSWER: Asphalt tiling should be excellent, for it is waterproof and will not rot. You can get it from any dealer in linoleum. Linoleum should not be used in laundries or similar places where the flooring would be wet.

Worn Stair Finish
QUESTION: My front stairs are oak finished in a "golden oak" shade. The finish in the center of the treads has worn, showing white spots, while the outer sides of the treads are still in good condition. How can I treat them?
ANSWER: Refinish the center parts with oak varnish stain. You can get a color sample card at a paint store to match the shades. Do not make sharp edges when you varnish; blend the new part into the old.

House Numbers at Night
QUESTION: Is there any kind of paint that I can use on my house number that will shine at night and make it easy to see?
ANSWER: The glow of phosphorescent paint can be seen only in darkness; in a half light it will hardly be visible. An electrical supply dealer can provide a house number: lighted by a lamp so tiny that it will hardly work the meter. You can also get a number made of reflectors that are used for highway signs, but the electrically lighted number is more effective.

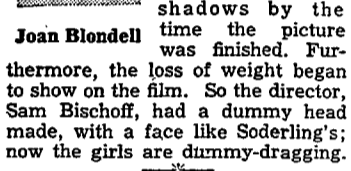
Star Dust
STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

SUSANNA FOSTER, the 16-year-old who sings C above high C, has appeared in two pictures, is being co-starred for the first time in Paramount's "Glamour Boy." Jackie Cooper is her leading man, and thrilled her half to death recently when he came on the set with a huge box for her. It was a present, said he.

The box contained a set-chair—you know, one of those special chairs with a canvas back-rest that stars always have, with their names painted across the back. Susanna took one look at it and burst into tears. Her name had been spelled wrong! Not until a sign-painter had fixed it did she really feel like a star.

Joan Blondell and Binnie Barnes discovered a new way of reducing; in "Three Girls About Town" they had to drag Walter Soderling around—from one room to another, through hallways and down fire escapes. Each girl promptly lost five pounds, and it seemed likely that they'd be mere shadows by the time the picture was finished. Furthermore, the loss of weight began to show on the film. So the director, Sam Bischoff, had a dummy head made, with a face like Soderling's; now the girls are dummy-dragging.



It does seem as if the young people of Hungary would be too much upset at the moment to think of forming a fan club. But one Joseph Hamor wrote to Virginia Weidler recently, from Budapest, to tell her a Virginia Weidler club had been formed. The members wear badges bearing her picture, and are obliged to learn English. Virginia's honorary president.

Corp. James Stewart showed his family around the Metro lot the other day; Mr. and Mrs. Stewart and their daughters, Mary and Virginia, visited the sets of "Honky-Tonk" and "Smilin' Through" and had a chat with Clark Gable.

Laraine Day has been going on and on as Nurse Mary in the Kildare series—the latest is "Dr. Kildare's Wedding Day"—but she has the most important role of her career in "The New York Story," with Edward G. Robinson, Edward Arnold and Marsha Hunt.

RKO Radio received a nice communication not long ago; it was a letter from Maj. Gen. E. S. Adams, adjutant general of the United States army, saying that "Parachute Battalion" is "the most satisfactory army picture produced to date."

Remember "Ruggles of Red Gap," in which Charles Laughton recited the Gettysburg address so effectively that he's been in demand to do it ever since? It's been re-issued, which is good news for everybody who missed this hilarious comedy the first time out, as well as for those who want to see it twice.

In Warner Bros.' "The Maltese Falcon" Humphrey Bogart plays his first detective role—so he can play a relief from gangsters. So he can play love scenes. He has one with Mary Astor that was a change for both of them; gangsters can't have true loves, under the producers' code, and as for Mary, she said that the last time she'd been really kissed was in "The Prisoner of Zenda."

Speaking of the beautiful Miss Astor, she certainly stacked up laurels for herself in "The Great Lie," playing opposite Bette Davis. If you want to realize what excellent character portrayals the girls gave, see the picture on a double bill with one of those phony B pictures that Hollywood turns out.

Those who loathe the commercials mixed into their radio programs will hail with delight the announcement that the FCC has granted a permit to Muzak Inc., to build a station in New York that will carry absolutely no advertising.

ODDS AND ENDS—Margaret Lind- say's signed to appear in four more of Columbia's Elery Queen pictures. Victor McLaglen ended his personal appearance tour because "The Marines Are Ready" was ready. Jack Benny will make "The Widow Wouldn't Weep" for Warners when he returns from his vacation in September. Richard Travis cast opposite Bette Davis in "The Man Who Came to Dinner," owes his big chance to her recommendation after seeing his test. Bob Hope's bad sunburn held up "Louisiana Purchase." ZaSu Pitts will flutter her hands in RKO's "Week End for Three." Ginger Rogers will play a secretary again in "Self-Made Cinderella."



With foot ever impo



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THE DAVIE RECORD.

C. FRANK STROUD - Editor.
TELEPHONE 1

Entered at the Postoffice in Mocksville, N. C., as Second-class Mail matter, March 3, 1908.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
ONE YEAR, IN ADVANCE \$ 1.00
SIX MONTHS, IN ADVANCE \$.50

Seems like it would be a good idea to put on a silk drive, like unto the late aluminum drive. Millions of pairs of discarded silk hose could be rounded up.

Some fellow started the report that Mr. Roosevelt had one arm burned off recently while frying to push the sun up one hour. We believe this must be a mistake.

Folks around town continue to cuss and discuss daylight saving time. Some like it and some don't. A Duke Power Co., man told us recently that there was no shortage of electricity in this section.

Tomorrow is a big day, not only to Mocksville, but to Davie county and the Oxford Orphanage. Many visitors will be here from all sections of this and surrounding counties, and at least twelve or fifteen states. We are hoping that the crowd will be the largest in the long history of this picnic, which dates back 63 years. The public is urged to come out and help a most worthy cause.

An Appreciated Letter.

Dear Mr. Editor: I note in your last issue that you are beginning the 43rd year of the Davie Record and that you have been in charge for 34 years. The Record has run these years without any high pressure methods to increase its circulation so far as I can recall. Others have come and gone. You have always expressed your political views as well as religious views. Your courteous and friendly manner I have always admired. Your columns have been open to the public. The citizens of Davie county should admire and patronize your paper because you have a column or more of some good religious articles that is religious; another with a good comment on the Sunday school lesson; another advocating prohibition. Not only so but you don't use your columns for naked women, liquor, wine and beer ads—not even a mention of a nudist camp. I do not know of a county paper following this example. I saw a bill board a few years ago, "Right is might and will prevail;" keep on keeping your paper clear of these evils and you will be here when the others are gone. Some man said he would not have your dirty sheet in his home. I'm not having some of the papers that carry these liquor ads and nude pictures, because it's wrong. I'm not such a Democrat or Methodist I won't take your paper. I'm a Christian and a prohibitionist. I'm with you on your stand.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Fork News Notes.

Mrs. Victoria Van Eaton, who spent several weeks here with relatives, has returned to her home at Danville.

A large crowd attended the annual home-coming day at Fork Baptist Church. An unusually fine program was rendered. A bounteous dinner enjoyed and altogether pleasant day for everybody.

Mrs. F. M. Carter, of Mocksville, spent the week-end here with her sister, Mrs. Z. V. Johnston.

Mrs. Lela Doggett and son Waldo, of Summerfield, visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Frances Johnston is spending some time with relatives in Iredell county.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Livengood and small daughter Jean Anne were visiting relatives here the past week end.

James Johnston, of Lenoir spent Thursday afternoon here with Mr. and Mrs. Jance Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jones, Jr., have moved to the Hanes Farms on the Mocksville Road.

Swicegood Reunion.

The Annual Swicegood Reunion was held Sunday at the home of L. F. Swicegood, in Iredell county a fine dinner was spread on an outdoor table, with about 100 friends and relatives present. A business session was held and the following officers elected:

Rev. Grady Sheets, Kannapolis, President; Charlie Swicegood, Statesville, V. Pres.; S. H. Rice, Sec.-Treas. The next reunion will be held at the home of George Swicegood, Crewe, Va.

Dedicate Davie School.

An appreciative audience of Davie citizens assembled at the William R. Davie School, located seven miles west of Mocksville, on the Yadonville highway. Thursday, for the dedication of this modern new school building. R. S. Proctor, Superintendent of Davie county schools, was master of ceremonies. The program follows:

Presentation of Flag—Dr. L. P. Martin.
Acceptance of Flag—T. C. Pegram.
Flag Raising Ceremony—Music Mocksville High School Band.

The flag was presented to the school by Davie Post of the American Legion.

Song: America, The Beautiful—Led by C. B. Hoover. Pianist, Miss Mable Cain.

Prayer—Rev. W. C. Cooper.
Address—C. C. McGinnis

Address, Life of William R. Davie—Attorney A. T. Grant.

Music—Mocksville High School Band.
Address—Dr. Clyde A. Erwin.

Song—Led by C. B. Hoover.
Benediction—Rev. Wade Hutchins.

Picnic Lunch.
Afternoon Program, 2:30 o'clock.

Song—Led by C. B. Hoover; Miss Cain, Pianist.

Presentation of picture of William R. Davie, by J. Hampton Rich, assisted by pupils of the school.

Following the presentation of the picture of William R. Davie, there was community singing and remarks by patrons and visitors.

Not only the citizens of Clarksville, but of the entire county, are proud of this attractive new school building, which is modern and up-to-date in every particular. County Superintendent of Schools, R. S. Proctor, and the Davie Board of Education deserve much credit for the creation of this handsome school building.

Mr. and Mrs. Marv Sanders, of Winston Salem were Mocksville visitors over the week end. They left Sunday for a few days stay at Carolina Beach.

Local Recruits Selected

For Duty As Aviation Machinists.

Daniel Vestal Davis, of Mocksville, and Guy Cleveland Carlan, of Spencer will be trained to perform the duties of aviation machinist. In U. S. Navy, on July 31st they were transferred to a Naval Air Station for course of instruction in the Aviation Machinists' School.

The recruits enlisted through the local Navy Recruiting Station in the Post Office building, Salisbury. Davis on April 29 and Carlan on May 20, 1941.

McCullough Reunion

The fifteenth annual McCullough Reunion will be held at the McCullough arbor, four miles south of Mocksville, on Sunday, Aug. 17. An interesting program has been arranged for the day. Come bring your family, friends and a well-filled basket.

Mrs. B. L. Angell, Pres.
Sadie M. McCullough, Sec.

Mrs. J. F. Mason.

Mrs. J. F. Mason, 64, who lived in Mocksville many years ago, and a native of Davie county, died suddenly at the State Hospital in Morganton last Tuesday. Mrs. Mason had been a resident of High Point for the past 25 years. Funeral and burial services were held in that city Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Mason is survived by one son and one daughter, a brother, J. R. Mason, of Winston-Salem, and a number of grandchildren.

Miss Polly Hodgson, of Hickory, spent the week-end with her sister, Miss Jay Foster.

Ex-Soldier Boys to

Meet Thursday.

All of the World War Veterans who left Mocksville on the morning of Aug. 9th, 1918, and who are still alive, are urged to get together at the Masonic picnic here tomorrow, Aug. 14th. The "boys" want to have a reunion on that day. It has been suggested that they meet at one o'clock, Eastern Standard Time, at the big refreshment stand, near the picnic arbor. Thirty-one young men left Mocksville on Aug. 9, 1918, for camp, and we understand that 29 of them are still alive, although some of their heads have "silver threads" among the gold, and some may be bald-headed. A list of these men was printed in The Record a short while ago. If you know any of them, be sure and let them know about this reunion.

Fifteen Men Called.

The Davie County Draft Board has received a call for 15 young men to be sent from this county to Fort Bragg, on Tuesday, Sept. 9th.

Home-Coming at Bethel

The annual Home-Coming will be observed at Bethel Church next Sunday, beginning at 10:00 a. m. The morning program will consist of a welcome speech by Elemer Morrison, Miss Catherine Poole's class will have charge of the devotional services and the regularly classes will in their respective class rooms for their lessons. At 11:00 a. m. the pastor, Rev. W. C. Sides, Jr., will deliver a sermon entitled "The Family Of God." Rev. Mr. McCullough, a former pastor, will be served on the grounds at the noon hour, afterwards there will be an hour of fellowship and renewing of acquaintances. At 2:00 p. m. the group will re-assemble for the afternoon program. This program will consist of special and congregational singing and short talks by visiting ministers and laymen. The Bethel Quartette and the Rural Hall Quartette are among those that will render special music in the afternoon.

The Revival will begin at Bethel Methodist Church, Sunday evening, August 17th, at 7:30 p. m. Rev. E. S. Morgan, of Charlotte, will lead the singing and the pastor will do the preaching. There will be two services daily throughout the week. The morning service will be held at 10:00 o'clock and the evening service at 7:30 o'clock. All services are to be conducted on Eastern Standard Time. We cordially invite each and everyone to attend these services.

W. C. SIDES, Jr. Pastor.

When you come to the Masonic picnic tomorrow, be sure and bring a frog skin or two for the editor. We have a brand new receipt book for this big day.

Everybody In Davie County Is Doing Their Bit Toward Making The

63rd Annual Masonic Picnic

Thursday, August 14th.

A BIG SUCCESS

SHEEK BOWDEN,

SHERIFF DAVIE COUNTY

ATTEND THE MASONIC PICNIC

Allison-Johnson

Buy Your

Fancy

Groceries and Meats

For That Picnic Dinner

From Us

"We Deliver The Goods"

Mocksville, N. C.

We Deliver

Phone 111



PICNIC SPECIALS

For The Big Masonic Picnic We Are Offering Some Big Specials.

Sharkskin Pants . \$2.95

Dress Shirts . . . 97c

We Close At 1 P. M. Picnic Day For Last Minute Picnic Needs Visit Our Store.

Mocksville Cash Store

"THE FRIENDLY STORE"

George R. Hendricks, Mgr.

We Welcome You To The MASONIC PICNIC And A Welcome Awaits You At Our Modern, Up-To-Date SERVICE STATION

For 22 Years We Have Tried Faithfully To Serve You. Your loyalty and patronage has enabled us to maintain a modern station so that we may continue to give you the very best of service at the most economical costs.

REGULAR GAS	18c	PREMIUM GAS	21c
KEROSENE GALLON	10c	KEROSENE WHOLESALE	8c

WE HANDLE THE FOLLOWING NATIONALLY KNOWN PRODUCTS

Republic Gasoline, Kerosene and Pennsylvania Motor Oils, Quaker State Motor Oils and Greases, Goodyear Tires, Exide and Goodyear Batteries.

Horn Oil Co.

Service Station

We Close At 7 P. M.

Phone 31 Complete Glass Service Mocksville, N. C.

Welcome

TO THE 63RD Annual

Masonic Picnic

To Be Held In

Clement Grove

Mocksville, N. C.

Thursday, Aug. 14th.

Annual Address By

MR. I. G. GREER

Supt. Baptist Orphanage, Thomasville, N. C.

DINNER FAMOUS OVER 50 YEARS

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THE DAVIE RECORD.

**Oldest Paper in The County
No Liquor, Wine, Beer Ads.**

NEWS AROUND TOWN.

Miss Inez Ijames spent Thursday in Winston-Salem shopping.

Dr. Thos. T. Watkins, of Clemmons, was a Mocksville visitor Wednesday.

Miss Louise Meroney has returned home from a six weeks visit with Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Casey, in Washington City.

Mrs. Helen Campbell, of Winston-Salem, and Miss Elberta Rogers, of Concord, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Johnson.

FOR SALE—Eight or ten good mules. J. Frank Hendrix.

W. H. and F. K. Foster and Bill Wyatt, of Winston-Salem, were in town Saturday looking after some legal matters.

Mrs. James Fry is a patient at Rowan Memorial Hospital, Salisbury, recovering from an operation which she underwent last Wednesday.

Mrs. Davis Potts is a patient at Long's Hospital, Statesville, where she is recovering from an appendicitis operation which she underwent last Wednesday.

R. C. Brenegar, who holds a position in Raleigh, spent last week in town with his mother, Mrs. H. T. Brenegar. Dick has many friends in Mocksville who are always glad to see him.

FOR RENT—Three farms in Davie county. DR. J. R. LOWERY, Salisbury, N. C.

When you come to the Mocksville picnic tomorrow be sure and hunt up the editor and hand him a frog skin or two. He will be looking for you with a receipt book in his pocket.

Miss Louise Stroud will return home this afternoon from Ridge crest, where she spent several days attending the Foreign Mission Conference of the Southern Baptist Convention.

Latta Ireland, of Noblesville, Ind., spent last week with relatives and friends in the Sheffield section. Mr. Ireland left Davie county 15 years ago. He reports crops fine in the Hoosier State.

J. H. Markam left Friday for Red Oak, Va., where he will spend a week or more with his family, who are spending the summer there with Mrs. Markham's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Toombs. Mrs. Toombs has been seriously ill for several weeks.

Mayor T. I. Caudell has sold his 114-acre farm, in Fulton township, near Fork, to Floyd Munday, a son of W. R. Munday, who has been a tenant on the Caudell farm for nearly 30 years. Mayor Caudell says he and Mr. Munday never had a cross word during all these years.

FOR SALE OR RENT—500 acre farm in Davie County. Two houses, 2 feed barns, tobacco barn, and other outbuildings. Three branches, 250 acres cleared. Good wheat, corn, cotton, and tobacco land. Pasture. For more information, write J. F. Smithdeal, Box 2248, Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Call and little son, Roy, Jr., of this city, and Mrs. S. D. Porter and little son, of Sanford, returned Thursday from a motor trip through the Shendoah Valley to Washington. While away they visited the Endless Covens, Norfolk and other points of interest.

E. L. McClamroch is building a 5-room cinder block house, with basement and bath, on the lot adjoining his store and filling station on North Main street. A. H. Cozart is the contractor. Mr. McClamroch will move his family from North Coolee to Mocksville as soon as his house is completed, which will be in about three weeks.

Woodrow Neely, of Macon, Ga., visited relatives here over the weekend.

P. R. Kimbrough, of Atlanta, spent the week-end in town with relatives and friends.

Miss Louise Ijames, who holds a position in Danville, is spending this week in town with home folks.

Mrs. Sallie Spencer, of Winston-Salem, spent last week in town the guests of her sister, Mrs. W. L. Call.

Walter Hanes Holman, who is stationed at Camp Forrest, Tenn., spent the week-end with home folks on R. 2.

Miss Eloise Keever, of Kannapolis, niece of Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Sides, Jr., is spending some time with them.

Lester Martin, Jr., arrived home last week from Mars Hill College, where he has been attending Summer School.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Casey, of Washington, D. C., are spending two weeks with home folks in Mocksville.

Mr and Mrs J. W. Bailey, of Winston Salem, were in town Saturday looking after some legal matters.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence James announce the arrival of a new son, Tuesday, Aug. 5th, at their home on South Main street.

FOR SALE—Fifty old time Pekins Ducks, 16 Berkshire, Poland China Pigs, 3 Jersey Milk Cows. ROBERT L. ELLIS, Near Cornatzer.

Bickett Hendricks, one of our soldier boys who is stationed at Camp Jackson, S. C., spent the week-end with home folks.

Mrs. Frank E. Bodie, of State Center, Iowa, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lee Craven, and other relatives in and around town.

Billy Epperson, of Statesville, and Harold Craven, of Salisbury, are spending this week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Craven, on Salisbury street.

Mrs. J. D. Hodges returned turned Wednesday from Columbia, S. C., where she attended the Confederate Reunion. Fourteen Veterans attended. Most of them were going strong. One 97 came from Dallas, Tex., alone. He gave one eye for the Confederacy. All were well in their 90's.

The Health Department and the Rabies Inspector are going after the dog owners who failed to have their dogs vaccinated. Some arrests have been made, and owners have had to pay fine and costs. If your dogs haven't been vaccinated, you had better see the Rabies Inspector at once and save paying out more money than your dog is probably worth.

The R. C. Lee riding devices are drawing big crowds to the Masonic picnic grounds nightly. Mr. Lee has hundreds of friends in Davie who are always glad to have him spend picnic week in Mocksville. His riding devices are modern and up-to-date in every way, and his assistants are polite and courteous to the thousands who always enjoy the rides picnic week.

Private James M. Swicegood, who is stationed at Fort Knox, Ky., spent the week-end with his parents on R. 4. Mr. Swicegood came to attend the funeral and burial of his grandmother, Mrs. O. M. Gulletts which occurred Friday morning, but he did not arrive until Friday evening. James says he and the Davie boys who are at Ft. Knox, are getting along fine.

B. W. Rollins, of Clarksville, was in town Wednesday. Mr. Rollins is one of Davie's outstanding farmers and orchardists. He has one of the finest peach orchards in the county, and grows a number of varieties of this delicious fruit. The abundant peach crop this year has caused the bottom to drop out, and good peaches are selling at about half what they brought last year. Mr. Rollins would be glad for you to visit his orchard if in need of peaches. He will treat you right.

Revival Meeting.

A revival meeting will begin at Cornatzer Baptist church next Sunday, Aug. 17th, Rev. James Groce, the pastor, will be assisted by Rev. C. R. Johnson, of Concord. Three services will be held on Sunday, 11 a. m., 2:30 and 8:00 p. m. The Fred Marshall Quartette, of Winston-Salem, will be present Sunday afternoon. Services will be held daily next week, beginning at 2:30 and 8 p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend any or all of the services.

Twelve Leave for Camp

Twelve Davie county young men left Monday morning for Ft. Bragg, where they will be inducted into the U. S. Army for an indefinite period. Those leaving were: Andrew D. Carter, John G. Ward, James W. Kimmer, Robert T. Foster, Peter Wilson Hendrix, Graham W. Durham, Herman L. Koonz, Leo C. Jones, Seth McDaniel, Taylor V. Howard, Edmond A. O'Neill, Gilmer B. Howard.

Grain Market.

Local market price for wheat, \$1.00 per bushel; corn 80c.

Double Marriage.

Two Davie county couples journeyed to York, S. C., Friday afternoon and were united in marriage by E. Gettys Nunn. The happy couples were Lawrence Smith of Coolee and Miss Betty Faye James, of Mocksville, R. 2; William F. Nail and Miss Alma Mars, both of Mocksville. Mr. Nail is a staff sergeant in the U. S. Army and is at home on a month's furlough. He has been stationed in Panama for the past three years, but will be stationed at an Alabama camp when he returns to the army the last of this month.

Princess Theatre

WEDNESDAY ONLY
"STRANGE ALIBI"
with Arthur Kennedy Joan Perry
THURSDAY
Robert Taylor in
"FLIGHT COMMAND"
FRIDAY
"THE WAGONS ROLL AT NIGHT"
with Humphrey Bogart - Joan Leslie
SATURDAY
The 3 Mesquiteers
"PRAIRIE PIONEERS"
with Robert Livingston-Bob Steele
MONDAY and TUESDAY
"GREAT AMERICAN BROADCAST"
with Alice Faye, John Payne, J. Oakie

**When You Come To The Masonic Picnic
Make This Cafe Your Stopping Place**

All Kinds Cold Drinks, Tobaccos, Cigarettes, and Old-Fashioned Barbecue Sandwiches, Together With Many Other Goods Things To Eat. We Serve Regular Meals At All Hours
AMERICAN CAFE
E. G. PRICE, Prop.

**Look Your Best For The Picnic
Have That Suit Or Dress**

CLEANED AND PRESSED
Expert Cleaning And Pressing Done.
SERVICE DRY CLEANERS
Phone 190 G. O. BOOSE, Mgr.

**Come To The Picnic
THURSDAY
VISIT OUR STORE**

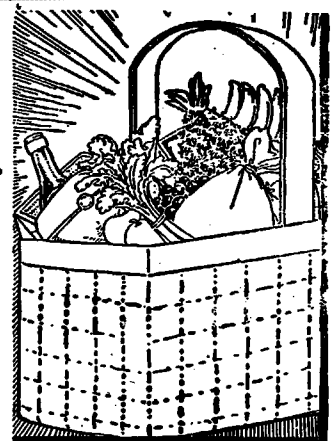
Bring This Ad With You
And Get One 5c Drink
FREE
Hall-Kimbrough

**When You Come To The
MASONIC PICNIC**

Thursday Visit The
Mocksville Cafe
Where You Get

The Coldest Drinks. The Coldest Ice Cream.
The Tastiest Sandwiches And Lunches To Be
Found Anywhere In Davie County.
We Appreciate Your Patronage

We Cordially Invite You
To Attend The
MASONIC PICNIC
We Can Furnish Your
Needs For The
PICNIC BASKET
FINE FOODS AT
REASONABLE PRICES
WE DELIVER



IDEAL GROCERY & MARKET
Phone 36 Mocksville, N. C.

Your Friendly
PURE OIL DEALER
Welcomes You To The
Friendly City And The
BIG MASONIC PICNIC
Thursday, August 14th
Come And Meet Old Friends.

Ward Oil Co.
"Be Sure With Pure"

Be Sure And Come To The Masonic Picnic
Thursday, Aug. 14th, And Help A Worthy Cause.

**WITH US
Your Loan Remains At
HOME.**

You Are Not A Number In An Office File
Miles Away. Your Mortgage Remains With Us
Deal With Home Folks Who Know
You And Understand You.
**Mocksville Building
And Loan Association**
J. D. P. CAMPBELL, Secretary
A Local Institution For Local People.
--SAVE TO BUILD--- BUILD TO SAVE--

BARGAINS

Sugar, 100 pound	\$5.29	Shingle, Asphalt, 240 lbs to square	\$6.25
Sugar, 26 pound	\$1.95	Plenty Hay Baling Wire	\$1.65
Sugar, 10 pound	55c	50 Pairs Ladies Shoes	98c
Sugar, 5 pound	28c	Values \$1.98 to \$3.95 Now	98c
Salt, 100 pound	98c	100 Pair Men, Women and Children's TENNIS SHOES	59c
Flour, Horn-Johnston or Grimes	\$2.75	48 lb . . . \$1.40	Values from 75c to \$1.25 now
24 lb . . . 70c	12 lb . . . 40c	40 Men's Dress Shirts worth 75c - 50c	48c
5c Epsom Salts	3c	25 Felt Hats, 95c Value	60c
5c Tablets	3c	100 Pairs Blue Boy Overalls	65c
5c Matches	3c	Blue Boy Overalls	65c
5c Shoe Tacks	3c	Size 14	70c
10 Doz 1/2 gal. Fruit Jars, \$1.00 Doz.	\$1.19	Blue Bell Overalls	70c
Rubber Roofing, 1 ply	\$1.19	Size 16 to 18	\$1.19
Rubber Roofing, 2 ply	\$1.39	25 Pair Summer Pants	\$1.19
Rubber Roofing, 3 ply	\$1.66	\$1.48 to \$1.98 Value	\$1.19

Give 25% Per Cent Off On All Plow Parts.

"YOURS FOR BARGAINS"

J. Frank Hendrix

Near Depot

Mocksville, N. C.

The Lamp in the Valley

BY ARTHUR STRINGER

Carol Coburn is Alaska born, the daughter of Klondike Coburn, a "bush rat," who died with an unestablished mining claim. Carol is returning north to teach in an Indian school. Aboard ship, she is annoyed by Eric (the

Red) Ericson, an agitator. She is rescued by a young engineer. They talk of the changes that had come to the north, and of course a good deal about themselves. It is a dark night on the deck of a ship and they chat quite freely.

There is no doubt that a touch of romance enraptures the pair. Carol tells of working her way through a university and of a trip to Europe as companion of a rich man's daughter. "That was a break," he says.

THE STORY SO FAR

"It was," I agreed. "It was all rather wonderful. But it made me feel like a deserter. And it was too good to last. Just when I was telling myself I had about everything one could ask for, I got a letter from Alaska, nearly seven months old."

"Telling you what?" prompted the voice at my side. "Telling me my father had been found dead on the open trail," I answered, doing my best to be casual about it. "He'd been found there, frozen to death, between his Chakitana claim and Trail-End Camp. His grub bag was empty. Two of his dogs had died and the others must have left him in the night. I can't help thinking of that lonely grave between the hills when you talk about the uselessness of the sourdough."

"I'm sorry," said my companion, with a quick note of contrition. He stood beside me, for a full minute of silence. "Where was your father's claim on the Chakitana?"

"That's what I've got to find out," I told him. "But it seems to be somewhere along the Three-Finger Range between the Cranberry and Blackwater Pass. Father, you see, was just an old-fashioned sourdough. He was always brooding about some final strike that was going to make him a millionaire. And he always felt there was a fortune in that mine of his, once it was opened up. It was his secret. And he hugged it tight, even from me."

"But the important point is, did he establish his claim?"

"I'm afraid not," I had to admit. "That's one of the things I've got to find out."

He leaned closer, as though trying to decipher my face in the starlight. I found myself moving away a little. Lonely ladies, after midnight on starlit nights at sea, needed the feel of something solid under their feet.

"It was kind of you," I said as I drew my polo coat closer about me, "to help me as you did."

But he disregarded that valedictory note. "I don't even know your name," he reminded me.

Names, on a night like that, didn't seem to mean much. We were up between the stars, I wanted to tell him, where time and titles didn't count.

"Who are you?" I found myself asking, foolishly glad because of his nearness.

He didn't answer me at once. And in that moment of silence I summoned up courage to reach for the forgotten flashlight. Then I pressed the button and framed his stooping head in a sudden shaft of light.

I gulped as the light fell on his face. That face was strong and bronzed and touched with a quiet audacity that went well with his big frame. But I had seen it before, in an altogether different setting. For this was the mackintosh man who had stood in the rain with a blonde and blue-eyed girl in his arms before the Yukon pulled out from the Seattle wharf. He had been so absorbed in that last clasp that he almost missed getting aboard.

The memory of that scene promptly chilled and steadied me. An ice wall as wide as the Columbia Glacier seemed to drift in between us. "I don't suppose it makes much difference," he said out of that silence, "but my name is Lander, Sidney Lander."

"No, it doesn't make much difference," I heard myself saying in an oddly thinned voice.

"Why?" he demanded, conscious of that remotest note.

"We'll probably never see each other again," I said with a limping enough effort at indifference.

"But I think we will," he corrected with unexpected solemnity. My hand, resting on the rail, could feel his bigger hand close over it.

"Hasn't Eric the Red done enough of that?" I asked in an adequately frosted voice.

The man who called himself Sidney Lander promptly lifted his hand away.

"But I still want to know your name," he quietly reminded me. "I think you owe me that much."

I laughed and stood silent a moment. "My name's Carol Coburn," I finally admitted, "free, white, and twenty-one, and heading back to the zebound hills of her birth."

"Coburn?" he repeated. And his voice impressed me as almost a startled one. "Carol Koyukuk Coburn," I announced, "with the Koyukuk usually suppressed."

"I was beginning to feel it was an oppressively big one," I said as I stared out over the lonely hills. "How long," he asked, "will you be at Toklutna?"

"For at least a year," I told him. "But why do you ask?"

"Because I think I'll be seeing you," he said, without the slightest trace of levity.

CHAPTER II

It wasn't until the crowding and confusion of our shore stop at Cordova that I saw Sidney Lander again. Then I caught sight of him on the dock, stooping over a wire-covered crate. He let out a long-haired sheep dog which disdained the chop bone held out in front of it. The quivering animal merely flung itself on its master, whimpering and crazy with joy.

"This is Sandy," he said as he stroked the dog's nose. "There's just Sandy and me."

"I'm flying in to the Chakitana," he said. "But Sandy doesn't like air travel." I could feel his eyes on



Instead of answering me he led me toward the gangplank.

my face. "You go on to Seward, of course?"

"Then in to Toklutna," I said. "It would be funny, wouldn't it, if we found ourselves on the same trail there?" he said.

"What does that mean?" I asked, when the Yukon's warning whistle gave me a chance to speak again.

Instead of answering me he led me toward the gangplank over which the last of the passengers were crowding aboard. The smile faded from his face as he stood there, with my hand in his. He neither spoke nor said good-by. But his eyes, as he looked down at me, did things to my heart action. For my woman's instinct told me that something was stirring deep in that bear cave of silence. Those eyes, I felt, were saying something that his lips seemed afraid to put into words.

All the way to Resurrection Bay, in fact, I felt oddly alone in the world. It seemed less and less like going home.

Yet I knew, once we reached Seward, that I was back on the frontier.

But when I found myself face to face with that solemn big schoolhouse surrounded by a straggle of cabins that made it look like a mother hen surrounded by her chicks, no sense of high adventure reposed in my arrival.

It was Miss Teetzel who spoiled everything. For Miss Teetzel, the school head, proved to be a somewhat dehydrated spinster with an eye like a bald-headed eagle's and a jaw like a lemon squeezer. I could see her disapproving glance over my person, from my gray tweed cap with its rather cocky Tyrolean feather to my frivolous suede pumps. I plainly didn't fit in with her idea of what a teacher should be.

I didn't much mind being consigned to the smallest and meanest room in the big old building. But I couldn't overlook the spirit of hostility with which I was ushered into my far-north mission. For that spirit expressed itself, once I'd unpacked, in the first task with which Miss Teetzel confronted me. It was to take charge of the washing from the children's ward. And it was rather a septic mess to get clean, even with the power machine which Miss O'Connell showed me how to operate. But I knew the lemon-squeezer lady was playing an operatic air or two on the keyboard of my endurance. So I put on my rubber gloves, and shut my teeth, and went through with my job.

It wasn't until my third day at Toklutna that I had a chance to humanize the cell-like baldness of my room.

Miss O'Connell helped me do the decorating. And this same Katie O'Connell proved herself the one girl

I liked in that new valley of loneliness. She had Irish gray eyes, a sense of humor, and a frame like a man's. She was, I discovered, really a graduate nurse and should have worn a uniform. But she bowed to the law of the frontier and dressed that muscular body of hers in manish-looking flannel shirts and khaki breeches and high-laced hunting boots.

At Toklutna she plainly found plenty to do. For of the thirty-seven children in our school three had tubercular neck glands, two had congenital hip disease, and another dozen either ear trouble or ominous chest coughs. They were the offspring of the once stalwart Eskimo and the noble red man of the North, proving how merciless the hand of mercy could sometimes be. Our civilization, plainly, hadn't done much for those misfits. We thought we'd been helping them, but all we did was take away their stamina and pauperize them. We left them so improvident they came to regard it as foolish to go out and fish and hunt and trap.

So they let the white man bask in the glory of the white man's burden. They gave up and wallowed in shiftlessness and loafed about in rags and mated and reproduced and passed their ill-begotten offspring over to Toklutna to feed and clothe and make into good little Americans.

Miss Teetzel, I soon discovered, did her best to keep the native girls in the school from talking with the old women of the outside settlement. For these verminous old squaws had a lot of tribal superstitions they tried to pass on to the youngsters. According to Miss O'Connell, they made a practice of not letting their first-born children live, especially the Copper River Indians who believed that if their first little papoose lasted only until he was eight or nine months old his father went straight to the Happy Hunting Grounds.

Katie O'Connell, in fact, was on the warpath because of an Indian couple who sneaked over into the Matanuska Valley with their seven-month-old baby, ostensibly on a hunting trip. But if they came back without that papoose, our grim-eyed nurse proclaimed, she was going to have them locked up for life.

Miss Teetzel took the savor out of my mission. She also quietly contrived to make me as uncomfortable as possible. She seemed to feel that the scrub brush was a major factor in pedagogics.

But Sidney Lander was right. I hadn't much to work on at Toklutna. The little slant-eyed Eskimos, found, were both brighter and merrier-minded than the Siwash children. They all seemed fond of music, though, especially the march music Katie and I pounded out on the old school organ. So the two of us concluded that a little dancing might brighten up the emptiness of their evenings. We tried putting them through an old-fashioned square dance or two. And just when the fun was at its highest Miss Teetzel appeared and looked me over with that sardonic eye of hers.

"I'm afraid," she observed, "that you're a trifle too modern for us."

I had to swallow it, of course. But after that we were restricted to group-singing and saluting the flag and a handful of dolorous old hymns which my Siwash charges translated into a pagan chant of woe.

As I quartered back across the schoolyard, after stopping a fight between two of my little redskin warriors (based on a can of tinned cow stolen from the kitchen), I bumped into Doctor Rudbeck, who looked us over once a week. He stopped, with his black bag in his hand, and rather solemnly looked me over.

"You're not very happy here," he said. "How'd you like a whack at a school over at Wasilla?"

My first impulse was to tell him that I didn't believe in running away from things. But I said, instead, that I was waiting for rather an important report from the Record Office at Juneau.

He glanced at the shabby old barracks that overshadowed us.

"Well, if they crowd you too hard here, let me know. I can pull a string or two, when you're ready. And that Matanuska Valley, if I don't miss my guess, is going to be very much on the map."

The memory of that message didn't stay with me as long as it might have. For on my way to my room Katie O'Connell handed me a letter from Sidney Lander. It had come out from Chakitana by airplane and had been mailed at Fairbanks. The writer of that letter said that I had been very much in his thoughts. But the comforting little glow a message like that could bring just under one's floating ribs was cut short by the further message that the sooner I could marshal all data and documents in connection with my father's Chakitana claim the more definite it would make Lander's course of action in the immediate future. "The Trumbull outfit and I are parting company," it concluded.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



By LEMUEL F. PARTON (Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

Impetus Is Added To U. S. Attack on 'Spies and Lies'
They are Col. William J. Donovan, J. Edgar Hoover, Brig. Gen. Sherman Miles, head of the military intelligence division of the war department, and Capt. Alan G. Kirk, head of the office of naval intelligence. All of them have highly specialized and unique schooling for the job. They will work together, the flying wedge of a quickening attack on spies and lies.

WE MISS the garret inventor, doing just as well. Charles I. Lawrence, widening the bomber's wealth 'handicap' fails to prevent ideas developing what Elbert O. Hubbard might have put down as the handicap of wealth and social position, but he tinkered and schemed aviation over many a hump and now, crowding 60, he turns in another finished performance.

There are no loose ends or ravellings to anything he does. His "watch charm" engine is already in mass production for the navy. It is a supplementary power plant which will enable the bombers to venture high and far, as it takes care of the energy overhead of starting motors, feathering propellers, and powering heat, light, radio and instrument board.

Mr. Lawrence, the first man to adapt air-cooled engines to air navigation, also contributed much to wing design. His is the Wright Whirlwind motor and he was the designer of the engine that catapulted Charles Lindbergh to Paris—also the engines of the three Byrd polar flights, the Chamberlain flight and many other historic hops of airplane history.

When he was a Yale undergraduate, Phi Beta Kappa passed him by because he spent all his spare time scheming and dreaming about airplane engines. Out of Yale, he attended the Ecole des Beaux Arts in Paris, bringing through his first degree before he finished his three-year course. Returning home, he took up his profession of engineering and established the Lawrence Engineering corporation, of New York.

It was in 1917 that he perfected his first air-cooled engine. He is given to cautious understatement. When, in 1927, Adm. Richard E. Byrd said passenger planes would be flying the Atlantic in 10 years, he said he couldn't be too sure about that—mail possibly but not passengers, for a long time to come.

HARPER SIBLEY, newly elected president of the United Service Organizations, is the sign, symbol and substance of unifying, and never of disruptive forces. If agriculture and industry seem to have divided interests, he has farms scattered here and there and everywhere, and he also carries a nice line of lumber companies, banks, loan societies and coal companies.

When the government and business are at odds, Mr. Sibley is the man in between, counseling a bit of give and take here. He was the successful intermediary in the automobile strike of 1937, and while, as a conservative business man, he was shelling the New Deal, he was backing up Secretary Hull's trade treaties and the President's foreign policy.

He has held forth steadily against class animosities. His career is a refutation of the philosopher Berkeley. He can see both sides of any object at a given instant. As a former president of the United States Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Sibley is an authoritative voice in American business and he is never happy unless he has 8 or 10 highly diversified jobs, with plenty of time for tennis and golf. He is a former Groton and Harvard schoolmate of President Roosevelt, and like the President an upstate country squire.

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz The Questions

1. What South American country has a Colorado river?
2. What writer described the Brokingsians?
3. What is the weight of a gallon of pure water?
4. What is believed to be the oldest city in the world that is still inhabited?
5. The bundle of rods on the back of a dime is called what?
6. What is the largest star known?
7. Is a pound of feathers heavier than a pound of gold?

The Answers

1. Argentina.
2. Swift (in "Gulliver's Travels," the inhabitants of a country where everything is of enormous size).
3. One gallon of water weighs 8.355 pounds.
4. Damascus.
5. Fasces.
6. Antares (90,000,000 times larger than our sun).
7. Yes. Gold is weighed by the troy system, 12 ounces to the pound, while feathers are weighed by the avoirdupois measure (16 ounces to the pound).

Up 25,661 Feet Afoot

Nanda Devi, a 25,661-foot summit of the Himalayas, is the highest mountain ever climbed by man, says Collier's. Although encircled by almost insurmountable peaks which have frustrated the best mountaineers for 50 years, it was reached by an expedition consisting of four Americans and four Englishmen on August 29, 1936. No oxygen was used, despite the fact that unconsciousness usually occurs at 22,000 feet.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE
Cap-Bank Applicator makes BLACK LEAF 40 DO MUCH FASTER
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Worthwhile Illusions
Don't part with your illusions. When they are gone you may still exist, but you have ceased to live.—Twain.

TRY MOROLINE HAIR TONIC

Effect of Society
Society is the atmosphere of souls; and we necessarily imbibe from it something which is either infectious or salubrious.

Why Suffer?
MENEIL'S MAGIC REMEDY
RHEUMATISM NEURITIS LUMBAGO
Blisters—Blessed Relief!

From Choices
Look out for choices; they run into habits, character, destiny.—Maltbie D. Babcock.

YOU BUY INOCULATION ON FAITH

Field tests have shown a big difference in the quality of inoculator brands on the market. You cannot see the germs bacteria, you purchase. Immediate demonstration is impossible. What is the reputation and experience behind the inoculation you buy?

NITRAGIN
NOBBE-HITNER PROCESS
THE NITRAGIN COMPANY, Inc.
3750 N. Booth St. Milwaukee, Wis.

Failures Teach
Every failure teaches a man something if he will learn.—Dickens.

"It all adds up to this..."
says **RUTH KNIPPEN** Comptometer Operator
"The Self-Starters Breakfast is right for me!"
A big bowl of Kellogg's Corn Flakes with some fruit and lots of milk and sugar.
It gives you FOOD ENERGY! VITAMINS! MINERALS! PROTEIN!
Plus the famous FLAVOR of Kellogg's Corn Flakes that makes you want to eat.

Use of Satire
A satire should expose nothing but what is corrigible, and make a due discrimination between those that are not the proper objects of it.—Addison.

It's A GOOD AMERICAN CUSTOM
READING THE FUNNIES
Sunday comics had their origin when Jimmy Swinnerton's cartoons first appeared in 1892 in the San Francisco "Examiner."
SMOKING mild, fragrant King Edward Cigars is another American custom in popular favor everywhere. For genuine smoking pleasure, light up a King Edward today.
KING EDWARD Cigars
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER 2 for 5c

T

BIG TOP
KNOWING THAT OF THE LOOSEST "SILK" TOOK ANNOUNCING



NINE GROU

LALA PAL

VINCENT I GO IN THE WHILE THAT TAX DEST STILL HERE BABBETTE TO SEE



S'MATE



MESCAL



POP—Safety



I'M GOING EXACTLY THINK OF HER

THE SPORTING THING

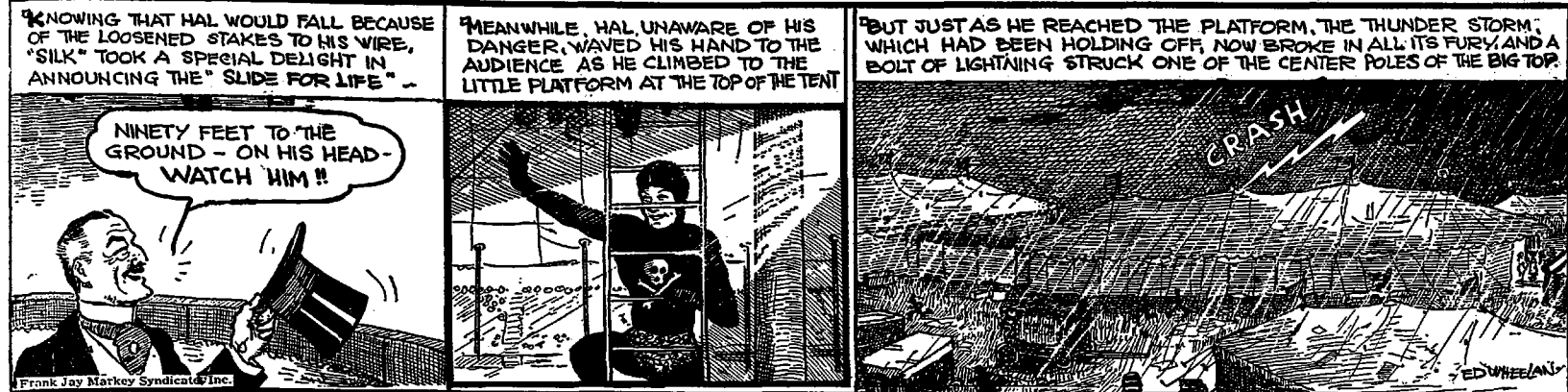
By LANG ARMSTRONG

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

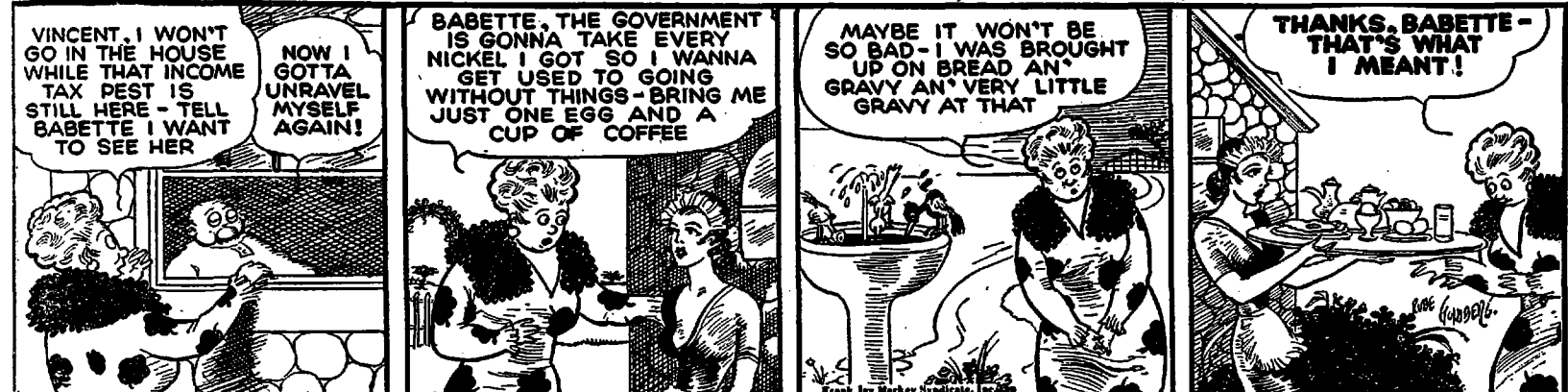
BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



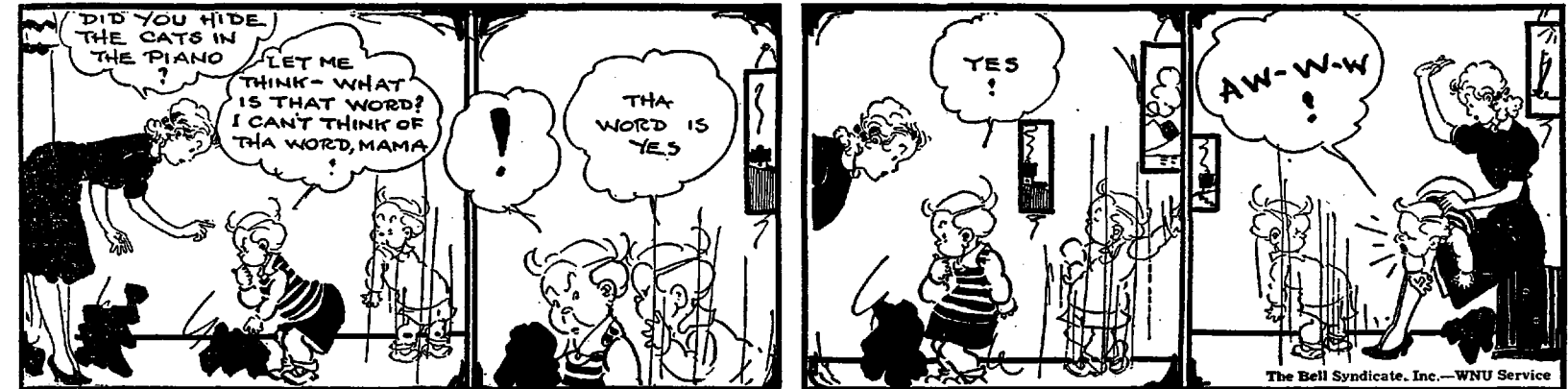
LALA PALOOZA Babette Knows Lala

By RUBE GOLDBERG



S'MATTER POP—Oo! Such a Troublesome Conscience

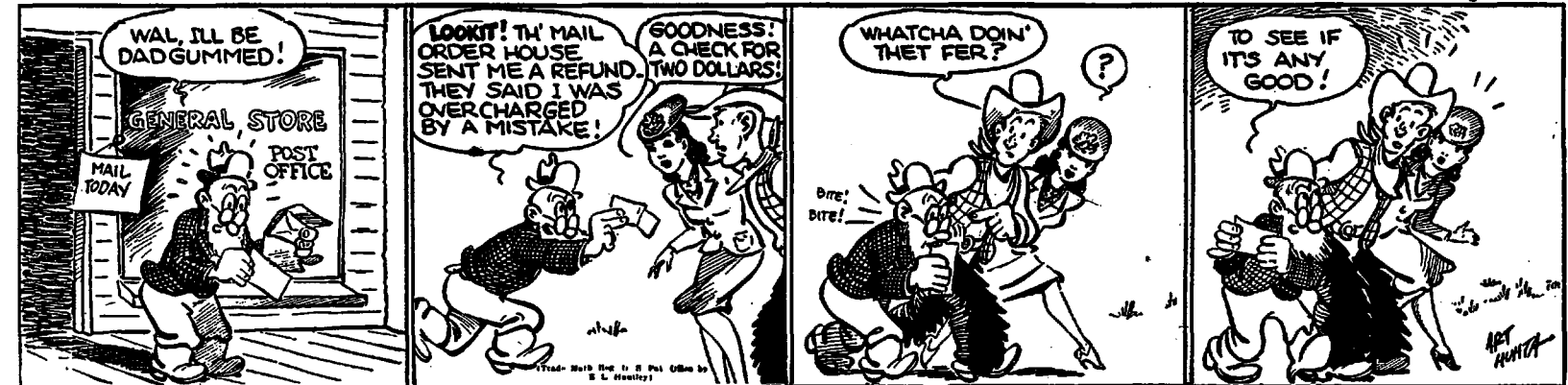
By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

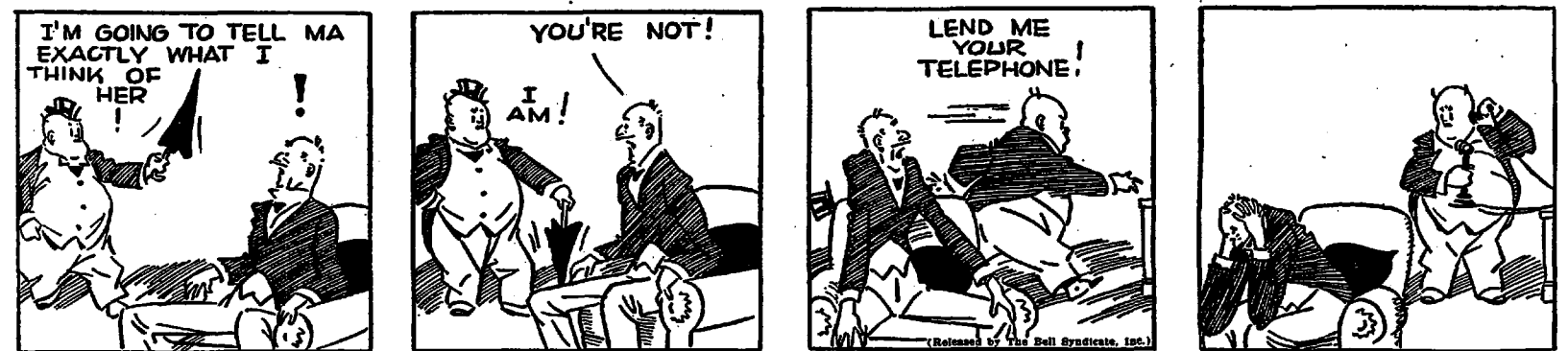
By S. L. HUNTLEY

And Why Not?



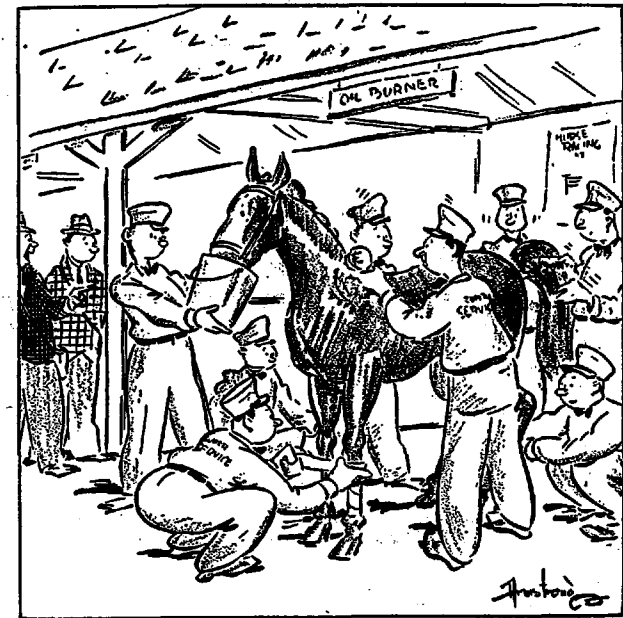
POP—Safety in Numbers

By J. MILLAR WATT



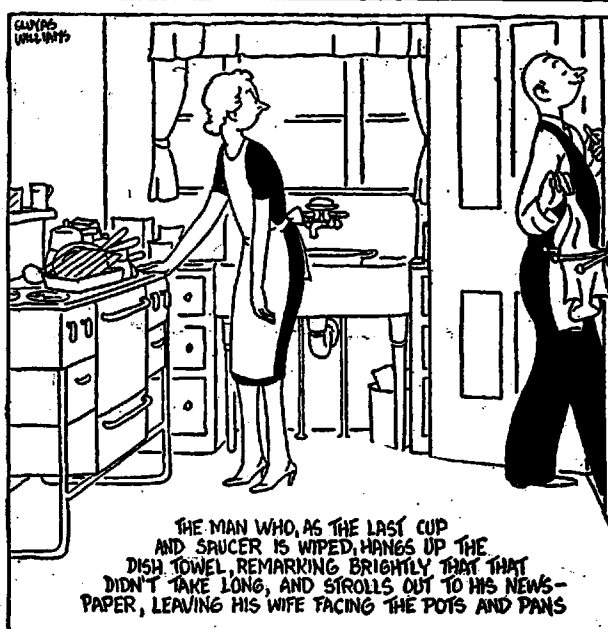
THE SPORTING THING

By LANG ARMSTRONG

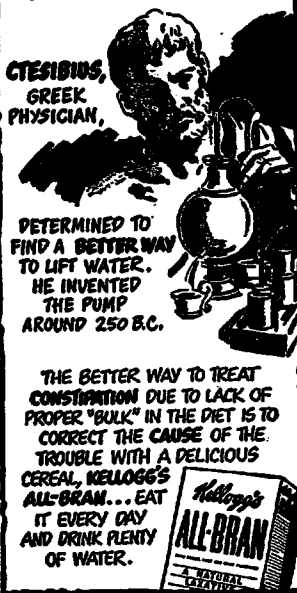


THE WORLD AT ITS WORST

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



WE FOUND A BETTER WAY



Early Saving
The habit of saving, so as to be beforehand with the world, if it is to be acquired at all, must be acquired early.—Earl of Derby, K.G.

2 DROPS GIVE THE AIR TO SNIFFLERS
PENETRO

Increase the Mind
It riches increase let thy mind hold pace with them, and think it not enough to be liberal, but magnificent.—Sir T. Browne.

STOMACH SUFFERERS

Personal Confidence
The confidence which we have in ourselves gives birth to much of that which we have in others.—La Rochefoucauld.

GET THIS BIBLE FREE!

For over 70 years, grateful users have preferred Wintersmith's Tonic for Malaria. We want YOU to try Wintersmith's—therefore offer you this complete 761-page Holy Bible, FREE, if you'll send us two small Wintersmith carton tops (or a large carton top). Just mail to Wintersmith Chemical Co., Inc., 650 Hill Street, Louisville, Kentucky.

WINTERSMITH'S TONIC for Malaria

Expectation and Fear
We must expect everything and fear everything from time and from men.—Vauvenargues.

Nervous Restless-Girls!

Cranky? Restless? Can't sleep? Tired easily? Because of distress of monthly functional disturbances? Then try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Pinkham's Compound is famous for relieving pain of irregular periods and cranky nervousness due to such disturbances. One of the most effective medicines you can buy today for this purpose—made especially for women. WORTH TRYING!

WNU-7 32-41

THE TRUTH SIMPLY TOLD

Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of world-wide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of satisfactory use. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions. These physicians, too, approve every word of advertising you read, the only one which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for disorders of the kidney function and for relief of the pain and worry it causes. If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warn of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out. Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

OROLINE TONIC

ect of Society
s the atmosphere of
ve necessarily imbibe
something which is ei-
ous or salubrious.

Why Suffer? MENEIL'S MAGIC REMEDY

Blessed Relief
NEURITIS
LUMBAGO

from Choices
for choices; they run
character, destiny.—
Babcock.

YOU BUY CIRCULATION

IN FAITH

ve shown a big difference
of molecular brands on the
cannot see the legume bac-
chate. Immediate demon-
strations. What is the repu-
tation behind the inco-
rporation?

is the ORIGINAL LEG-
UMINATOR, having served
for over forty years. It
MEDAL at the World's
Fair, 1904.

is made in the most com-
modern laboratory of its
world.

is the leader in its field
in NITRAGEN demand
has rapidly increased
year. During the fall of
southern shipments of
were for more than 45
of VETCH and WIN-
This large demand is
field tests carried on year
We prove by these tests
GIN is a good product.

booklet "Plant Legumes to
vine pictures of field tests
NITRAGEN is made. The book-
you valuable information
incorporation of legumes.
does not have NITRAGEN
him get it for you. Insist
incorporation.

WINTER PROCESS NITRAGEN

AGIN COMPANY, Inc.
Milwaukee, Wis.

atures Teach
ture teaches a man
if he will learn.—



ination between those
the proper objects of



Unhappy Brewers!

The brewers are very unhappy these days, and they have reasons to be. At least that was the expressed opinion of church and social welfare groups on the eighth anniversary of the return of beer.

Reviewing that beer was the wedge used to bring back the entire liquor traffic, the W.C.T.U. said in its study of the eight years of beer's relegalized history:

"History is a warm comfort to the temperance forces. Throughout its existence the nation has made repeated efforts to control the liquor traffic by regulation and by partial prohibition. It again will find prohibition to be the only answer. "Repeal gave the liquor traffic enough rope, and it is hanging itself. Misled in 1933 by very clever propaganda, American citizens since have learned through first-hand observation that liquor is an ally of crime, of all the forces inimical to the American standards of moral, physical, and religious life.

"It should always be understood that 'liquor' refers to alcoholic beverages, hence includes beer. Science and medicine unite in terming alcohol a 'poison', a 'narcotic', 'dangerous to the human system'. Beer contains alcohol. In fact, beer is the door through which alcohol steps to gain addicts. First, the customers drink beer, then hard liquor, and then may become addicts.

"Eight years ago there was a limited reception for the views of temperance people. Today, the situation is entirely different. The brewers know what it means when there is a rising tide of public indignation at liquor-inspired acts which are inimical to social welfare, when church groups become active against all divisions of the liquor traffic.

"The brewers are worried, not about the fate of human bodies and souls, but for their profit dollars. They should be worried."

In Place of Beer

Every family has its choice to make: on the one hand there's the ultimate unhappiness which flows out of beer stein, wine glass, or whisky bottle; on the other hand, the W.C.T.U. points out, there's a chance for a lot of personal and family happiness.

The nation spends \$3,350,000,000 each year for beer, wine, and other liquors. Translating this sum into necessities and recreation, temperance workers show what Mr. Average Citizen could buy if he stayed out of taverns or liquor stores.

The total money "now wasted on alcohol" would buy all of the following items for three million American families:

Pay \$30 a month house rent for a year; buy 2 loaves of bread daily for a year; buy 2 quarts of milk daily for a year; buy 15 pounds of meat weekly for a year; buy \$4 worth of fruit a month for a year; pay for 4 movie tickets a week for a year; buy a daily paper or 4 weekly paper subscriptions for a year; buy 2 magazines for a year; pay the doctor \$50; give \$52 to support the church; buy another suit for father and pay \$80 for more clothes for mother and children; buy 3 pairs of \$5 shoes; pay \$50 for extra household supplies. And, all of this would still leave 14 million dollars for miscellaneous items.

This is why the social workers declare that family budgets stand the economic loss in connection with liquor and that the man who actually pays the liquor bill is the grocer, the tailor, the butcher, the baker, the doctor, the landlord, the printer, or the shoemaker.

A Judge's Opinion

A Des Moines, Iowa, judge studied evidence presented to a grand jury and declared that the amount of alcohol it takes to put a man "under the influence of liquor" is 1 cocktail, or 1 highball, or 2 bottles of beer.

WRITE A WANT AD CASH IN ON STUFF IN THE ATTIC



North Carolina In The Superior Court, Davie County J. D. Barnes, admr., of W. G. Minor, deceased

Mattie Barnes, Sallie McMahan, widow, et als, heirs-at-law of W. G. Minor, deceased, Della Stewart and husband, J. L. Stewart.

Notice of Publication.

The defendants, Della Stewart and husband, J. L. Stewart, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Davie County, North Carolina, by J. D. Barnes, administrator of W. G. Minor, deceased, to sell the lands of said deceased to make assets to pay debts—said lands being located in Davie County, North Carolina. And that said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Davie County at the court house in Mocksville, N. C., within ten days after the last publication of said notice, which said last publication will be on the 20th day of August, 1941, and answer or demur to the complaint, or petition, in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint or petition.

This, the 26th day of July, 1941.
C. B. HOOVER,
Clerk of Superior Court.

The PENGUIN
IT JUST STAYS ROUND AND GETS MORALE
IS THERE A MARKET FOR PENGUINS? NO!
TO DO BUSINESS, ADVERTISE

"Exciting"
is the word for **BEN AMES WILLIAMS' New Serial "THE STRUMPET SEA"**

★ Here is a story so vivid and real that it will fairly lift you aboard the home-bound whaler, "Venture," where things are happening thick and fast.

Read it in This Paper

LET US DO **YOUR JOB PRINTING**

We can save you money on your **ENVELOPES, LETTER HEADS, STATEMENTS, POSTERS, BILL HEADS, PACKET HEADS, Etc.**

Patronize your home newspaper and thereby help build up your home town and county.

THE DAVIE RECORD.

North Carolina In The Superior Court, Davie County George Hiram Cornatzer, J. C. Cornatzer and wife, Margaret Cornatzer, A. C. Cornatzer and wife, Zelia Cornatzer, Nannie C. Marklin and husband, Thomas Marklin, Fallie Vogler and husband, Exl Vogler, et als

Notice of Sale.

Under and by virtue of an Order of the Superior Court of Davie county made in the above entitled Special Proceeding, the undersigned Commissioner will, on the 11th day of August, 1941, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the court house door in Mocksville, Davie County, N. C., offer for sale to the highest bidder, the following described tract of land situate in the town, or village, of Advance, N. C., and more particularly described as follows, to wit:

Beginning at a stone, Williams's corner in Harper's line; thence South 21 degs, West 13 poles and 11 links to a stone, James Harper's corner; thence South 12 degs, West 56 poles and 12 links to a stone 50 feet North of center of Railroad; thence nearly West with the Railroad, 43 poles to a stone, 50 feet North of center of Railroad, E. J. Pott's corner; thence North 18 degs, East 72 poles and 20 links to a stone, Williams's corner; thence in Williams's line South 85 degs East 37 poles and 19 links to the beginning corner, containing 17 acres and 140 poles, more or less.

Terms of Sale: One-third cash and the balance on six months time with bond and approved security, or all cash at the option of the purchaser. This 10th day of July, 1941.

A. T. GRANT, Commissioner.

North Carolina In Superior Court, Davie County Louise Eaton, Admr., of L. A. Etchison, deceased

Susan Eaton, Orrell E. Etchison, Ernest F. Etchison, et als.

Notice of Publication.

The defendants, J. W. Etchison, Gilliam O. Kerr, Louise Kerr, Baxter Kerr, Arthur Kerr, Spurgeon Kerr, Lloyd Branson and Stewart Kerr, will take notice that an action entitled above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Davie county, North Carolina, by the plaintiff, Louise Eaton, administratrix of L. A. Etchison, deceased, to sell the lands of said deceased, to make assets to pay debts. And the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of said County in the court house in Mocksville within ten days after the last publication of this notice, which last publication will be on the 6th day of August, 1941, 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. This 9th day of July, 1941.

M. K. FEEZOR,
Dept'y Clerk of Superior Court.

Notice to Creditors.

Having qualified as executrix of the estate of J. S. Ratledge, deceased, late of Davie county, North Carolina, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against the said estate, to present them to the undersigned, on or before June 14, 1942, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment. This June 14, 1941.

AMY W. RATLEDGE, Exr'x,
J. S. Ratledge, Dec'd.

Land posters for sale at The Record office.

63 Years Service To The Oxford Orphanage Is The Record Of The MASONIC PICNIC

40 Years Is Our Record Of Service To Citizens Of Davie And Surrounding Counties.

WE WELCOME YOU BANK OF DAVIE
Mocksville, N. C.

Every Depositor Insured For \$5,000 By Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

Come To The 63rd Masonic Picnic DRIVE IN AND FILL UP WITH Pure Pep And Tiolene Oil

KURFEES & WARD "Better Service"

Phone 80 Mocksville, N. C.

When You Come To The Picnic See What We Have In **NEW RADIOS** And Meadow Washers

Batteries, Tubes, Repairs At Reasonable Prices

Young Radio Co.
Depot Street Mocksville, N. C.

When You Come To The **MASONIC PICNIC** Thursday, Stop And Let Us Fill Your Tank With Good **SINCLAIR GAS**

We Can Save You Money On Your Automobile Tires And Tubes

Sinclair Service Station
BILL LEACH, Manager

RADIOS BATTERIES-SUPPLIES

Expert Repair Service **YOUNG RADIO CO.**

We Charge Batteries Right Depot St. Near Square

Walker's Funeral Home
AMBULANCE
Phone 48
Mocksville, N. C.

DAVIE BRICK COMPANY
DEALERS IN BRICK and SAND **WOOD and COAL**

Day Phone 194 - Night Phone 119
Mocksville, N. C.

COACH FARES
ONE WAY 1 1/2 cent per mile
ROUND TRIP 10% less than double the one way fare.

Air Conditioned Coaches ON THROUGH TRAINS **SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM**

Today's Forgotten Man Quit Advertising Yesterday

WHY YOU SHOULD TRADE WITH ME

BLOW YOUR OWN HORN In The Advertising Columns OF THIS NEWSPAPER

The More Folks You Tell The More Goods You Sell **ADVERTISE HERE**

A LETTER FROM HOME

Welcome Gift to the Farmer Resident IN THIS NEWSPAPER

The Davie Record

DAVIE COUNTY'S OLDEST NEWSPAPER—THE PAPER THE PEOPLE READ

"HERE SHALL THE PRESS, THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN; UNAWED BY INFLUENCE AND UNBRIBED BY GAIN."

VOLUME XLIII.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY AUGUST 20, 1941

NUMBER 5

NEWS OF LONG AGO.

What Was Happening In Davie Before The New Deal Used Up The Alphabet, Drowned The Hogs and Plowed Up The Cotton and Corn.

(Davie Record, Aug. 18, 1915)

J. F. Deadmon, of Salisbury was in town Saturday.

J. E. Horn, of Newton, was in town Thursday for the picnic.

M. R. Bailey, of Elkin, was here Thursday for the picnic.

E. C. Lowery, of Kannapolis, was up Thursday for the picnic.

Dr. J. R. Lowery, of Raleigh, was up for the picnic last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bailey, of Elkin, were among the picnic visitors Thursday.

B. F. Hooper has purchased a brand new six-cylinder Buick automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Stonestreet of Kannapolis, were among the picnic visitors.

Miss Bessie Fowler, of Statesville, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. G. Daniel.

Miss Louise Williams returned Sunday from a short visit to friends in Winston.

Mrs. W. G. Grady, of Hickory, visited relatives and friends in this city last week.

Miss Evelyn Shepherd, of Statesville, is the attractive guest of Miss Bonnie Brown.

Mrs. William Woodruff left Friday for Montreat and Taylorsville, where she will spend some time.

Mrs. C. L. Granger and little son, of Charlotte, are spending several days in town with relatives.

Miss Dina Wood, a trained nurse in the Winston hospital, spent her vacation with relatives on R. 4.

Mrs. M. D. Pass returned last week from a visit to relatives and friends in Statesville.

Miss Pattie Viola Battle, of Lilesville, was the guest of Mrs. E. P. Bradley a few days last week.

Miss Pauline Horn has returned from a delightful visit to her sister at Statesville.

S. A. Smoot, of Charlotte, was in town for the picnic last week, and visited relatives on R. 1.

Mrs. J. P. Cloaninger and little son, of Winston, spent last week in town with her parents.

Miss Elizabeth Crews, of Walkertown, was the guest of Miss Annie Allison several days last week.

George Fields and Krider Wood, of Statesville, visited friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Murray Smith and daughter, of Salisbury, visited relatives and friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Clement, of Taylorsville, were picnic visitors here last week.

Mrs. T. E. Odom, of Hickory, came in Wednesday to spend a few days with relatives and friends.

S. W. Furches, of R. 3, who has been at the A. & M. College, at West Raleigh, arrived home last week.

Miss Louise Franklin, of Winston, spent Thursday and Friday in town, the guest of Miss Louise Williams.

J. W. Kimbrough, of Raleigh, spent several days in town last week with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Parnell and children, of Lynchburg, Va., came in last week to visit relatives.

Mrs. R. F. Henry and Miss Mattie Stroud, of Statesville, spent a few days in town last week, guests of Mrs. C. F. Stroud.

Rev. D. W. Littleton is holding a meeting at James X Roads this week. Next week a meeting will begin at Eaton's Baptist church.

Miss Viola Brown, of Charlotte, is spending a few days in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Brown.

The Great Tribulation.

Rev. Walter E. Isenhour, Hiddenite, N. C. To Bible students there is a time out in the future known as the Great Tribulation. Read the twenty-fourth chapter of Matthew's Gospel for a description of this awful time, also portions of Revelations. Jesus said, "Then shall be great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world to this time, nor ever shall be. And except those days should be shortened, there should no flesh be saved: but for the elect's sake those days shall be shortened." (Matt. 24: 21, 22).

According to the prophecy of Daniel, Jesus and John the revelator, along with other writers of the holy Scriptures, it seems that we are drawing very near the Great Tribulation and the return of our Saviour. Not only are we living in perilous times, but the outlook is that worse is coming. The prophets likewise tell us so. There is no use of shutting our eyes to facts. We had better face them honestly and sincerely and prepare for the worst. The only safe thing for any man is to be a follower of the Lord Jesus Christ, pray much and trust Him with all the heart. Only God can take care of us and see us through.

It seems that we are in the closing out of the age. The nations are troubled and perplexed, just as God declares they shall be. The hearts of men are falling them for fear of the things that are coming upon the earth. Never have we seen a time that seems to be more uncertain. Nobody seems to know what to depend upon except those who fully depend upon God. If we are coming up to the mighty tribulation, the battle of Armageddon and the return of Christ, then as God's people, let's pray much and be faithful. Awful times are just ahead.

Men and nations are angry. The very atmosphere seems to be pregnant with the spirit of war. Nations are arising against nations. False prophets are sending forth their erroneous teaching to deceive men. The churches are sustaining a tremendous loss in spirituality. We seem also to be in, or coming up to, the Great Apostasy. This means a falling away spiritually. We realize this is an absolute fact. The signs of the times surely tell us likewise that we are near the Great Tribulation. What an awful time this will be! Reader, get ready for it. Put your trust in God. There is nothing else to depend upon.

Jumps In Well To Escape Whipping.

Statesville—A story came to light of an eight year old negro boy who jumped into a thirty-foot well to avoid taking a whipping at the hands of his parents, and then climbed to safety without aid.

The incident occurred near county line. John Wilson, colored helper at the Carolina Motor company, received word Friday afternoon that his nephew, who lives near the Davie-Lredell county line, had been drowned. He made a speedy motor trip to the community but found on reaching the place, that the boy was as wet as a drowned rat, but was unharmed.

The boy's father told of his threatening to give the child a thrashing and the boy took fright and jumped into the well. The frantic parents got busy to get some ropes and help to rescue their drowned son, and when they got back to the well they found the boy had climbed out and was unharmed.

The Record is only \$1.00.

Dancing In School.

The country has gone wild over dancing. The favorite dances are those which were originated in the red light districts of our cities. A few years ago they would not have been tolerated, but the society conscience has become so deadened that society no longer protests against them, although some of them have been denounced by dancing masters and actresses as being inherently vicious.

The same indictments that have been brought against dancing in the past may be brought with added emphasis against these dances. Many a young woman is lured to her eternal destruction. There is but one thing that our churches can do, and that is to take a firm stand against the encroachments of the modern dance. We should deal with our young people in the spirit of Christ, and seek very earnestly and persistently to show them their error and to win them back to the true life, but if after tactful, patient, loving effort, they refuse to abandon the practices which discredit Christianity, then the church must deal with them as the New Testament directs. A church is in a pitiful condition. If it has not strength and sentiment enough to win back or discipline her young people. We may be "old fogy," but we are opposed to the teaching of dancing in our schools. This is a breeding place for the more vicious practice into which they will be led next. What a pity it will be if in a few years young women will trace their downfall to the social dance back to the time when they learned dancing in the public school. We are against the teaching of dancing anywhere, especially in the public schools.—Baptist Standard.

Still "On Order"

Yet in spite of the vast sums appropriated for defense and the "terrible urgency" of speed and more speed in production, the crucial summer of 1941 finds 1,400,000 American soldiers under arms but without modern weapons. For the most part the equipment which the President spoke of so confidently a year ago is still "on order." In the meantime the young men who have left their homes and families for their hardships of military training have the grim prospects of facing the medium and heavy tanks, the dive bombers and machine guns of a powerful enemy while armed only with the obsolete and obsolescent weapons of the last World War, plus a few token weapons of modern design. The other day at Topeka, Kan., Brig. Gen. R. C. Rodgers remarked after reviewing 1,500 so-called "mechanized" troops that the spectacle was "one of the most pitiful things I have ever seen." He said the trucks on which the men rode were as helpless as a fleet of vegetable trucks. Instead of the three machine guns, one anti-aircraft gun, side arms and rifles that each truckload should have had, the troops were without a single gun—Buffalo (N. Y.) News.

Didn't Want It.

An old negro was taking a civil service examination for the position of rural mail carrier. One of the questions asked, was: "How far is it from the earth to the sun?" The old colored man looked frightened and exclaimed: "If you all is gwinter put me on that route. I's resignin' before I begins."—Ex.

It Isn't Your Town--It's You.

If you want to live in the kind of a town
Like the kind of a town you like,
You needn't slip your clothes in a grip
A start on a long, long hike.
You'll only find what you left behind,
For there's nothing that's really new;
It's a knock at yourself when you knock your town,
It isn't your town—it's you.
Real towns are not made by men a afraid
Lest somebody else gets ahead.
When everyone works and nobody shirks,
You can raise a town from the dead,
And if while you make your personal stake,
Your neighbors can make one, too,
Your town will be what you want to see,
It isn't your town—it's you.
—Anonymous.

Wife Average; Here Her Life.

A Texas newspaper publishes the following description of an average woman:
She marries at the age of 24.
Quarrels at least twice a month with her husband.
Spends four years washing dishes.
Is 5 feet 4 inches tall.
Spends 2784 hours (five years) gossiping.
Weights 128 pounds—until she becomes careless about her figure.
Spends \$312 in beauty parlors and \$387 on drug store cosmetics.
Attend 3,027 movie matinees, many of them double features.
Threatens at least eight times to go home to mother—but never does.
Spends 3 years and 8 months on the telephone.
Never learns to play a golf game that satisfies her husband.
Buys 369 hats and 582 dresses.
Devotes the best seven years of her life trying to make her husband over—without success.
Ruins three fenders on the car and tears off one garage door.
Occasionally wishes she'd married some one else.
Lives five years longer than her husband.
Darns 4,827 pairs of socks.
Never learns to drive a nail without hitting her thumb.
And makes a darn good wife in spite of it all.

Not So Bad.

The Lawrence (Kans.) Outlook—
A local farmer says the marketing quota is not so bad. All he has to do is to do is to pay the Government 51 cents a bushel and the Government lets him own his own wheat.

Who's Looney Now?

For several weeks, THURSDAY has been denounced because it criticized the erratic rulings on latter-day married draft registrants. According to the public prints, General Metts has taken cognizance of the marriage racket and warned registrants that the former policy of "leniency" (his words) is out, and that men who marry on the eve of registration must nevertheless perform their military duty. Why not go back and reclassify some of the slackers who have already gotten away with it?

Little Stingers

(From The Yellow Jacket)
This thing they call the New Deal is anything but an American Deal.
Free Speech is when you don't go so far as to stir up a fight.
We would rather be a weeping pessimist than a smiling hypocrite.
"Bundles for Britain" and "Packages for Petrograd," and ain't we a whoopin'?
We have been wondering for some time what a flapper does when she flaps.
They look at a corpse and say, "Well, he is out of his troubles." But how do they know?
Some has moved to remark that the latest fireside chat smells like something burning. Well, wasn't FDR pretty hot when he chatted?
If you are easily excited you will never lack for excitement while this New Deal war-scare party is at the bat.
To escape censure, Say Nothing, Do Nothing, Be Nothing, and apologize to God for taking mortal room.
Hitler seems to be ignoring Horace Greely's advice: "Young Man, go West." Perhaps he has found the going a little too tough.
The New Deal has discarded another fundamental, which said the best way to keep out of trouble is to stay at home.
There are more automobile wrecks than railroad wrecks, because no one ever heard of the fireman hugging the engineer.
This is really and truly an "emergency" administration. It what the Democrats voted for, believe it or not.
One set of people tie a string around the finger to help them remember, another set tie a rope around the neck to help them to forget.

Attention, Mr. Roosevelt

Some of the behind-the-scenes bickering that has been hamstringing our national defense program is now creeping into public print. The cause of the quarreling and delay is not hard to find. It has been apparent since the day the defense program was organized—or rather was never organized.
Lack of coordination resulting from the failure of President Roosevelt to appoint a single, responsible head of the defense effort has now become so visible that no one can deny it. Several days ago Price Administrator Henderson issued an edict that automobile production must be cut 50 per cent in the next 12 months. Whether he has the power to issue such an order not even Mr. Henderson knows. Apparently he thought he might as well find out.
Three days later one-half of the boss of the OPM, in the shape of Mr. Knudsen, told a press conference that Henderson had not even consulted him about the proposed cut in auto production. Knudsen also said Henderson's decision was not final.
That might seem to end the views exchanged by these two leaders of defense (apparently through the medium of the press alone) except that no one knows whether Knudsen has the authority to tell Henderson that Henderson has not the authority!
Meanwhile, the automobile industry is still wondering whether it is to be cut, modified, or left alone.
What we want to know is this: "When will the New Deal advisors of the President tell him that maybe everything is not rosy under a headless defense program and that maybe he ought to delegate some of his power?"

Land posters at this office.

Seen Along Mam Street

By The Street Rambler.
oooooo
Two rural letter carriers resting in front of hotel—Girls telling soldier boys goodbye with tears in their voices—Policeman mounted on big horse on the square—Harley Soffey whetting his razor and waiting for customers—Rynard Foster and Mack Deadmon standing in the shade in front of the court house—Miss Helen Holman busy typing in Register's office—Mrs. Wayne Merrell leaving the bank—Miss Hazel Taylor looking in mail box—Mrs. Arthur Daniel getting change for \$5 bill—J. T. Angell sitting in front of radio listening to war news and welding big palm leaf fan—Dr. Bill Long pausing to chat with a friend—Young lady purchasing a supply of silk hose before the supply is exhausted—A big crowd waiting around sound truck and wondering who will get some vacation money—Bill Hoots selling gas and wiping perspiration from his brow.

Should Turn to Dairying

A contributor to the "Public Opinion" column of the Winston Salem Journal asks: "Why must our state be constantly poverty-stricken with cotton and tobacco when we have all the elements in our State to successfully and quickly change to dairying and livestock?" He reminds that:
In the city of Washington, during a six-week campaign of giving 622 families of the low-income group a chance to buy 5 cent a quart milk, milk consumption increased by 84 per cent, or from five quarts a week per family to 9.2 quarts.
In our state, the average daily milk consumption per capita is about two-thirds of a pint, but for the low-income group it is less than a fifth of this.

Our recent celebration of National Dairy Week, was supposed to focus attention on this imperative need. The newspapers of the State, along with forward-looking officials and interested citizens, stressed the importance of dairying, not solely as an economic factor in the State's progress, but as an essential to health and the building of strong bodies that are calculated to contribute no little to good citizenship for today as well as for tomorrow. But these special "weeks" come so often and in such volume that we have become calloused to them.

Something more than sermonizing is needed. In New York and Chicago our government has made it possible for 300,000 school children to purchase daily a half pint of milk for a penny throughout the school year. That's costly business, but it will pay dividends in human values, and it is a sight more effective than essays and preachments from newspapers and platforms.

One quart of milk daily, in one form or another, has been set down the minimum one requirement for every person in the United States. Some of us don't consume that much in a week. But if that schedule were adhered to our dairymen would have to double their herds, and that would mean divorcement from the cotton and tobacco gamble and wheat sprouting in the fields would not be so tragic for the farmer because he would have something else to turn to.

North Carolina dairymen doubtless will see to it that milk will be produced to meet the demand, but only after customers continue to knock at their doors. Surely though, they ought to begin at home, where according to the latest statistics an almost unbelievable number of farmers do not even own a cow—Statesville Daily.

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PRINT SHOP

TO SELL
EM, TELL
EM-
With An Ad



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON
(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

NEW YORK.—From time to time there has been talk in Washington of a new department of economic warfare. Such speculation has centered in the Office of Export Control, headed by Brig. Gen. Russell L. Maxwell.

Maxwell Warning in the Office of Export Control, headed by Brig. Gen. Russell L. Maxwell. Machiavelli said the wise prince would deploy credit and raw materials with care and cunning equal to that employed in military strategy. The open and overt economic war hasn't been declared, but when and if it is General Maxwell will have gleaned much experience in the strategic utilization of both credit and war materials.

Currently, a new committee is being established to work with General Maxwell's "service unit" to cut down red tape and deal South America needed goods, to fend off Nazi penetration. General Maxwell, it is understood, will be responsible for pegging the goods quickly to the South American first base, to score a Nazi put-out.

He is a veteran of the ordnance department of the army, known as a general all-around operator, but credited with a sagacious realization of just what this country can't spare. A native of Illinois, now 51, solidly built, of deliberate and thoughtful mien, the general takes a long view of war and peace and insists that in outfitting everybody on our side we mustn't lose track of post-war exigencies and that we must avoid wrecking foreign trade.

After his graduation from West Point, General Maxwell became an artillery lieutenant in 1912 and thereafter his career had to do mostly with ordnance. He was assistant to the executive secretary in the office of the secretary of war in 1938, later chief of the planning, equipment and supply division of the army. He became administrator of export control last year and on January 1 of this year was promoted to the temporary rank of brigadier general.

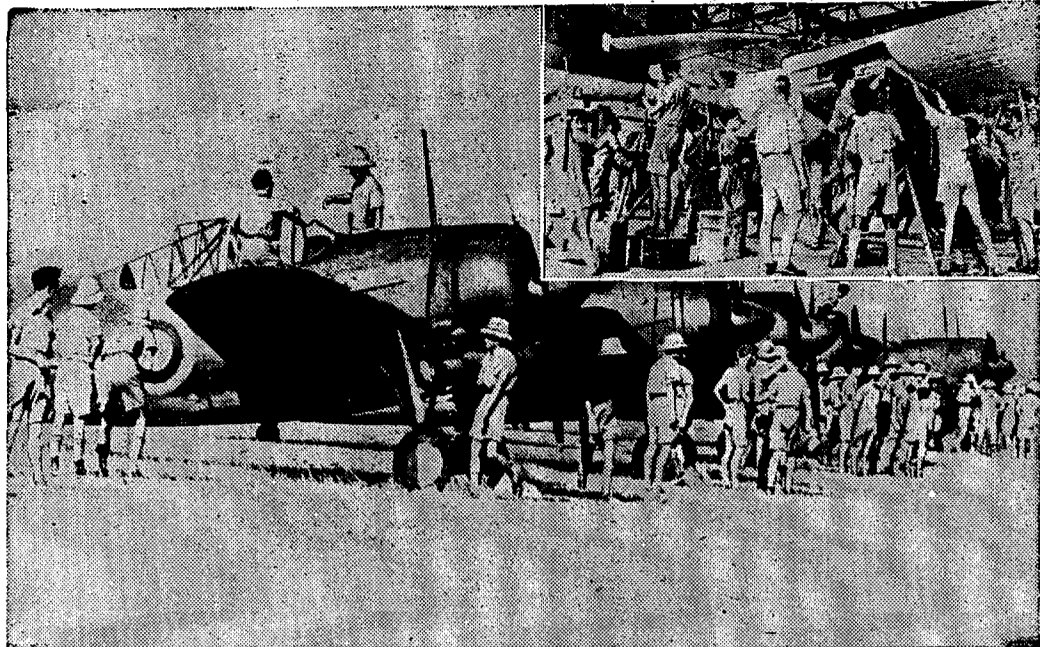
SEVERAL months ago, we talked to a perky little English woman, a veteran of the militant suffrage days, who was indignant because they would not let the British volunteer air women fly Spitfires and Hurricanes. We thought she might go home and put glue in the post boxes, or something like that, in protest. She did go home and probably is happy today to learn that the women, the "Atta-Girls," as they call these ladybirds, can now fly the above planes. There are about 45 of the women pilots, with hundreds of others crowding in for ground service and training, flying fighting planes from the factory to front line defense air stations and performing innumerable other services.

Capt. Pauline Gowan is one of the foremost of this air transport auxiliary, as it is called. She is a comely young woman in her early thirties, one of the designers and most successful modelers of the snappy, powder-blue uniform of their unique flying corps. The daughter of Sir Robert Gowan, member of parliament since 1929, she broke conventional ties by establishing a five-shilling air-taxi service and making it hum. She had more than 20,000 flying hours to her credit when the war started, and had carried more than 30,000 passengers in her air taxis, without a mishap.

She is not a member of the R.A.F. and the "captain" was handed her by the old Imperial Airways system. Merry and friendly, with a wide acquaintance among influential persons, she began several years ago campaigning and agitating for a women's air arm in the national defense. This fervor found expression in her book, "Women With Wings," published in 1936. The new ruling about the Spitfires and Hurricanes means that the "Atta-Girls" can now fly anything that gets off the ground in England.

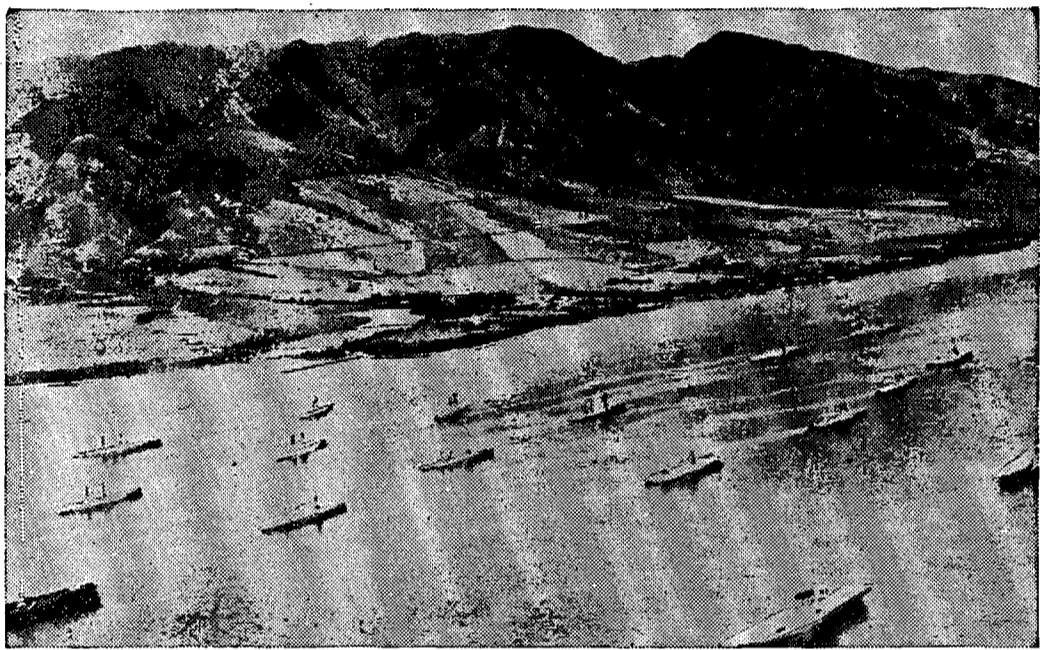
HANNEN SWAFFER, the deadpan, road company hamlet of British intellectual controversy, says this "V for Victory" thing is just "baby business." He says the V stands for "vacillation. What we really want is a minister of production and a plan run by a mind." Mr. Swaffer, distinguished dramatic critic, was over here in 1937. His contribution to a better understanding was a crack that "America is a place where they learn manners out of a book and charm by mail order."

Doughty Little U. S. Scrappers in Singapore



Shipped from New York to Singapore in crates, these Brewster fighting planes, built in the Long Island City plant of the Brewster Aircraft company, were assembled by Royal Air force experts in Singapore shops and re-named "Buffalo fighters." They are now ready to receive "visitors" (presumably from Japan). Inset: The Brewsters being assembled in a Singapore shop after delivery from the U. S.

U. S. Fleet Reported Leaving Hawaii



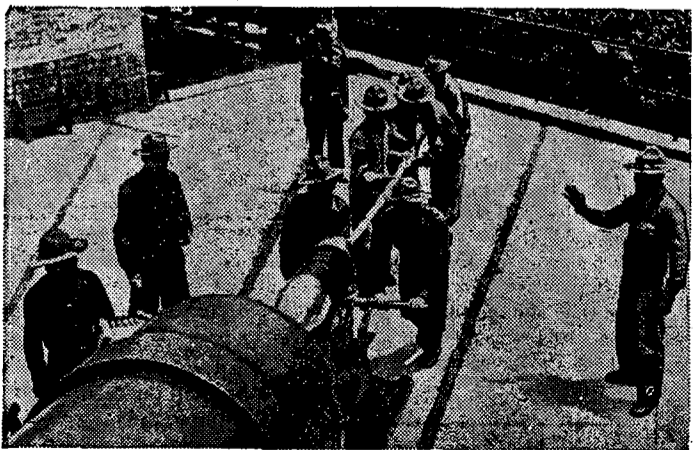
View of the U. S. fleet in Hawaii, our "Gibraltar of the Pacific," which was reported to have sailed under sealed orders. Coincident with this report, President Roosevelt ordered all Philippine armed forces into the selective service of the United States. The move followed the freezing of Japanese credits in the United States and Great Britain.

Here's a Real Outfield



Three of the greatest outfielders of all time get together in Cleveland at an amateur-day celebration—Tris Speaker, Babe Ruth and Ty Cobb (L. to R.). Speaker is the former center fielder of the Cleveland Indians. Ruth is the great Yankee home-run hitter of old, and Cobb the former Detroit Tiger star who holds so many records.

They're in the U. S. Service Now



President Roosevelt has ordered all armed forces of the Philippines into the U. S. service. The order placed some 150,000 trained and semi-trained Filipinos under the command of Maj. Gen. George Grumert. Here Philippine scouts of Battery E, Ninety-first artillery, are shown leading a 10-inch gun during a coast defense drill on the island.

Skyscraper Farm



The sky is the limit when it comes to raising vegetables. A. M. Van Den Hoek, horticultural director of Rockefeller Center, is shown on his eleventh-floor farm at RCA building New York. He raises enough vegetables for a family of four.

Didn't Get Away



Lord Halifax, British ambassador, took time out for a day's deep-sea fishing while on tour of the U. S. He caught a 22-pound yellowtail, and this barracuda.



A Bit on the Humorous Side

His Dish
Edward—Golf is pie for me.
Irving—Yes, I see you just took another slice.

The Line-Up
"Is Mary your eldest sister?"
"Yes."
"And who comes after her?"
"You and two other fellows."

FLATTEN HIM



Wife—What can a woman do when her husband is a rolling stone?
Friend—Resort to the rolling-pin.

With the Rest
Tubby—After all, fools help to make life interesting. When all the fools are killed off, I don't want to be here.
Pete—Don't worry; you won't be.

Truth That Hurts
First Mother—Are you bothered much by your children telling fibs?
Second Mother—Not so much as by their telling the truth at very inappropriate times.

Said one girl to another: "Let's cross over to the other side of the street, so that we'll meet Jack. I want to ignore him!"

Truth at Last
"It was so long—I never saw such a fish!"
"I believe you."

Hard to Say?
Mother—What? A 20-page letter from that soldier friend of yours at camp. What did he say?
Daughter—He says he loves me.

Down and Out
Johnny—So you are down here for a month? What I can't understand is how you girls afford such a long vacation.
Gladys—Oh, that's easy. We spend one month on the sands, and the other 11 we're on the rocks.



Playing Is Ours
Life is like a game of tables, the chances are not in our power, but the playing is.—Terence.

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A Soothing ANTISEPTIC
Used by thousands with satisfactory results for 40 years—six effective ingredients. Get Carbolil at drug stores or mail to Spruick-Neal Co., Nashville, Tenn.

Hurting Others
He hurts the absent who quarrels with a drunken man.—Syrus.

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The Example
He who lives well is the best preacher.—Cervantes.

Meal-in-a-Minute



Van Camp's
PORK and BEANS

Feast-for-the-Least

World a Mirror
The world is a looking-glass, and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face. Frown

at it, and it in turn will look sourly upon you; laugh at it and with it, and it is a jolly, kind companion. —William Makepeace Thackeray.

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Crochet and Knit Items Lead Chic Back-to-School Wardrobes

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



HURRY up, girls, and get out your crochet hooks (your knitting needles, if you are a knitter) and crochet and knit for all you are worth. If you are still away on a vacation, don't let that stop you but keep on crocheting! If you are home and tingling with enthusiasm to begin planning your back-to-school wardrobe, fashion puts it up to you to "improve each shining hour" by making up a collection of clever crochet or knit fancies. You'll be surprised when you begin to compare notes with your campus chums, what a host of saucy hand-crochet and knitted "pretties" they have brought along.

Of course you will be wanting to show that you are just as fashionable as any of your dormitory sisters, that's why we are picturing a group of crochet and knit items, so that you can "get busy" and accumulate quite a collection to flaunt before the admiring eyes of your companions by the time "school begins."

Especially in millinery, crochet steps blithely into the fashion picture this fall. Whether you like a flattering brim or a saucy pompadour "beanie" your new headpiece will be smarter if it is hand-crocheted. The girl that comes to the first class-meet in the new semester, hatted in a nifty sailor like the one shown above to the left in the group will create a sensation. It is made of bolifast mercerized cotton, is washable and believe it or not, costs merely a few cents for the material. Here's a style tip—crochet yourself a sailor like this one, in a strikingly new fall color to wear with your smart town and travel suit.

A hat that has "lots of style" is shown above to the right. Use the simple single crochet stitch and you

can speed along like lightning on row after row. Bright Mexican colors in pearl cotton lend an authentic air to this gay tureen hat inspired by the type worn in the bull ring. You'll be wanting several gay, back-on-the-head pompadour calots, to round out your collection of campus millinery, and miracle of miracles!—with the aid of your trusty crochet hook you can whip up one in a jiffy exactly like the cunning model centered above in the picture. The cost for material is too insignificant to count.

Where can any college girl find anything more striking, more dramatic in the way of a chic headpiece than the picturesque stocking cap worn by the white-jacketed girl standing to the right in the foreground! Here is a type that will lay siege to any fair collegiate's heart. Make it in animated multi-color crochet cottons and wear it with the nonchalance of a gay senorita as you trek along in the campus style parade.

Of course a knitted sweater in red, white and blue will become a necessary luxury in college and be sure to add a matching hat. As shown here to the left, the sweater is white and made of a very special knitting wool, soft and caressing to the touch. Go to your nearest fancy-work shop or department store and ask for the newest in yarns. If you finish your sweater of red and blue crochet edges as pictured you will win the hearts of soldier boy friends galore.

Be on the lookout for the new wool dresses that have hand-crochet revers, pockets, vests, sleeves, and even appliques of crocheted flowers. These crochet-plus-fabric dresses have become fashion's pet hobby for fall and winter.

Wool Lace Coat



Here we have the ideal medium for the early autumn coat. . . . It will be well worth while to look up black wool lace, that is so fabric-like it can be styled and manipulated like most any material. Armand Scardapane designs the striking coat pictured here, of handsome black wool lace.

The new fall coats definitely reflect the cape influence. This model heralds a coming vogue in the cape and wool fabriclike lace.

Silhouette Changes Considered Drastic

When you attend various fashion shows designed to open the fall program of dress, go with an open mind and be prepared to see startling changes. You may have been going serenely along with the thought that you have a perfectly good suit or coat that you can wear again this season, but when you see the new "lines" you will find suddenly, you have changed your mind.

There is a decidedly new order of things in the fashion world in the way of easy lines that stress a supple blouse movement above the midriff. Sleeves have undergone a transformation stressing dolman effects and even when sleeves are set into their deep armholes they give the impression of dolman sleeves. However the appearance of broad shoulders is maintained through a gentle rounding off that depends on especially contrived shoulder pads, to hold a firm flattering line.

Skirt interest is running high. Fullness is adroitly introduced to convey the idea of slenderness and the new tiered effects are making conversation throughout fashion realms. Watch pleated skirts and tunics for they play a star role in this season's styling technique, with pleated skirts also very much in evidence.

Bright Green Veils

Huge white or black hats bevelled in a green mist are ever so chic for summer. If you want to give your flowery toque or sailor hat extra fillip, ensnare it with a veil that is as green as the fresh green of early spring verdure.

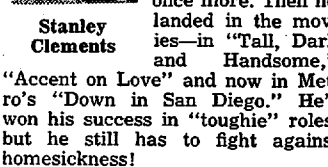
Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO
By **VIRGINIA VALE**
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

THE "Bahama Passage" troupe won't soon forget that picture. They journeyed to Nassau and began work in the middle of May at Salt Cay, a desolate island nearby. After that they worked on other islands, in caves and finally some of them worked under water. Edward Griffith, producer and director, hid himself to a submerged wreck and went down in a diving bell to officiate while scenes were made of Madeleine Carroll and Stirling Hayden (we're assured that they didn't use doubles!) diving down 18 feet to the ocean floor.

Shooting the under-water scenes was no small task; it took more than a day to set up the heavy Technicolor camera inside the diving bell.

Fourteen-year-old Stanley Clements has already retired twice. A Major Bowes discovery, he landed an engagement with a theater manager in Chicago; homesickness ended it, and he went home to New York. A few days later he returned to Chicago—and a strep infection sent him home once more. Then he landed in the movies—in "Tall, Dark and Handsome,"



Stanley Clements

"Accent on Love" and now in Metro's "Down in San Diego." He's won his success in "toughie" roles, but he still has to fight against homesickness!

With "The Reluctant Dragon" released at last, Walt Disney has his next full-length feature production practically completed. It's "Dumbo of the Circus," and stars a baby elephant who becomes the world's greatest circus performer because he can fly. It set a record—the entire picture was wound up in a year and a half, instead of the usual two and one-half to three years devoted to previous full-length Disney pictures.

Have you been listening to Guy Lombardo's new Saturday evening program? He and his Royal Canadians have won no end of popularity contests, so probably you've had them on your list of broadcasts that you want to hear since they began this series on August 2. Guy plans to introduce at least one new number weekly which he expects to be "the hit of tomorrow."

While Paramount's testing to find the right actress for the role of "Maria" in "For Whom the Bell Tolls," Ernest Hemingway, the author, cabled from Cuba that he's found the perfect solution. She's a Russian-Spanish girl who looks exactly like the heroine.

If Raymond Massey didn't look so much like Abraham Lincoln he wouldn't have to wear a false nose. He wears it in the new DeMille picture, "Reap the Wild Wind." He plays a deep-dyed villain, but he wears the same kind of clothes he's worn when he played Lincoln, and all of us have grown accustomed to thinking of Lincoln when we see him in clothes like that. So—he's wearing a pointed extension on his nose, to make him look properly sinister.

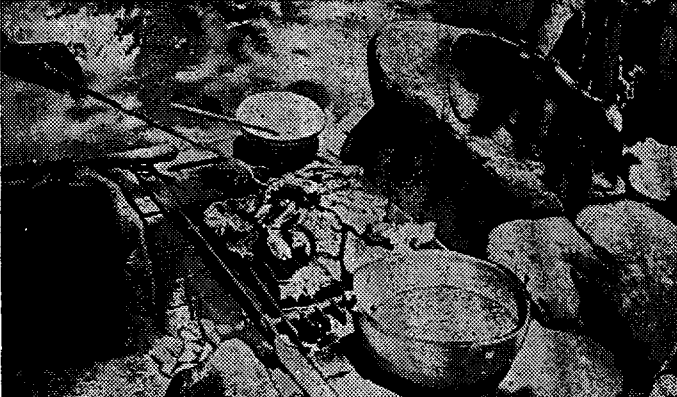
The announcement that Frank Capra and Robert Riskin, his writing partner, would handle the screen version of "Arsenic and Old Lace" for Warner Bros. assured the public that the picture will be a good one. The sum of \$175,000 was paid for the motion picture rights to this very successful and hilarious stage success, in which Boris Karloff returned to the stage.

Remember Singin' Sam? You should, though he's one of radio's most unpublicized stars. He's been on the air for 14 years, and his recorded programs are heard on more stations than any other program in America. In fact, it's estimated that he has more listeners than Jack Benny—about 8,000,000 a day, the year round; his "Refreshment Time" is heard over 227 stations daily.

ODDS AND ENDS—Gene Autrey's signed to appear in the autumn at the two biggest rodeos—in New York and in Boston. . . . Al Pearce and his gang, who return to the air waves in October, will be starred in a feature film by Republic Studios. . . . John Garfield violently objected to appearing in "New Orleans Blues," but made up with the studio when he was assigned to "Bridges Are Built at Night" . . . Richard Arlen's starring in a series of three aviation pictures for Paramount release. . . . And Chester Morris in three mysteries. . . . Maureen O'Sullivan and Johnny Weissmuller are housekeeping in a tree again, for their new "Tarzan" picture.

Household Hints

by **Lynn Chambers**



FOR A REAL TASTE THRILL, COOK IT OUTSIDE
(See Recipes Below)

OUTDOOR SUPPERS

If you've a longing to do something different, an outdoor supper's the answer. Get the smell of woody smoke in your food, the crackle of burning embers for atmosphere, the sound of sizzling meat held over glowing flames during the supper hour and you'll experience a taste-thrill you'll long remember. Everything tastes better cooked outdoors!

Toss some cans of beans into a gay kerchief, wrap fruit, cookies, cake into waxed paper, whip up some barbecue sauce to use with the meat, and the meal is under way.

Outdoor cooking equipment may be as humble as a few large bricks, an iron grate, or an extra rack from the oven, a long handled fork for each member of the family. A light camping stove or a more elaborate grill such as a vertical or horizontal stove of sheet steel including drip and ashpans, a roasting spit, and warming shelves may also be used. Whatever you use, remember, it's the cooking outdoors which makes the meal.

You will want meat and plenty of it for fresh air whips up the appetite. The family will come back again and again for this delicious meat with a sauce all its own:

Tomato Horseradish Mustard Marinade.
For 3 pounds of spareribs or beef short ribs use:
2 tablespoons prepared horseradish mustard sauce
¼ cup vinegar
¼ teaspoon black pepper
1 cup tomato juice
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon sugar
2 onions, chopped fine

Combine dry and liquid materials well and beat thoroughly. Place meat in a shallow bowl or glass dish and cover with the marinade. Turn every 3 or 4 hours and marinate in refrigerator for 48 hours. Drain meat well before barbecuing and baste frequently while cooking over coals. The marinade may be thickened and served as a sauce over the meat. Your barbecuing will be more successful if you marinate the meat. It's especially good on the less expensive cuts.

If you'd like a meal-in-one with a minimum of fuss but nourishment plus, try this potato salad made with frankfurters. If you're accustomed to your old and cherished potato salad recipe, I'm still sure that you'll like this one:

Frankfurter Potato Salad.
(Serves 6)
3 medium sized potatoes, cooked, diced
1 cup diced celery
2 tablespoons minced onion
2 tablespoons minced parsley
¾ teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon pepper
½ pound frankfurters, skinned and sliced
½ cup salad dressing
French dressing
Marinate the potatoes in the french dressing. Combine all ingredi-

LYNN SAYS:
While cooking under the sky over hot coals you'll want to remember:
Charcoal burns to fine, lasting coals and gives a nice steady fire for barbecue cookery. For best results when using either charcoal or wood should be burned until the flames disappear. Then the meat should be placed 8 to 10 inches above the coals and turned every few minutes to insure even cooking.
Hard woods like oak, hickory, madrone manzanita and maple give a lasting glowing bed of coals. Soft pine is suitable for quick grilling like hamburger and hot dogs.

Whatever type of grill you use, pick a spot that's shady, not too far from the kitchen if you're doing it in the back yard and not too near heavy shrubbery.

THIS WEEK'S MENU

PICNIC GRILL
Spare Ribs With barbecue Sauce
Toasted Buns Baked Beans
Fresh Vegetable Salad
Garden Fruit
*Sour Cream Cocoa Cake
*Refrigerator Cookies Coffee
*Recipe Given

dients and mix with potatoes. Chill 1 hour and serve with lettuce.

If you decide on hamburgers some night for your open grill stove try them this way: Add 15 per cent suet to your regular meat. Press the uncooked hamburger into thin flat cakes between waxed paper. Put two cakes together with a filling made from finely chopped raw onion mixed with steak sauce and rich prepared mustard, pressing the edges of the cakes firmly together. Broil quickly on both sides. Serve on large, toasted buns which have been buttered.

Here are two variations you may wish to follow if you serve baked beans often:

Maple Beans—Substitute ½ cup maple syrup or three tablespoons maple sugar for brown sugar and molasses.

Baked Beans with Sausage—Arrange parboiled beans and uncooked sausage in alternate layers; substitute 1 can tomato soup for molasses and part of water.

Bolled Campfire Coffee.
(1 quart)
4 heaping tablespoons coffee
4 cups boiling water
1 egg
Combine the coffee and egg in the pot and mix thoroughly. Pour in water and bring slowly to a full boil, stirring coffee down in a warm place for 3 to 5 minutes. Use ¾ cup cold water to settle grounds.

Easy to make but easier to taste is this cocoa cake made with sour cream. Even if you want to serve it with the richer ice creams you won't feel too stuffed with it because it is light textured and feathery. If there is no sour cream to be had sweet milk can be substituted, but use it with 2 teaspoons of baking powder instead of the soda.

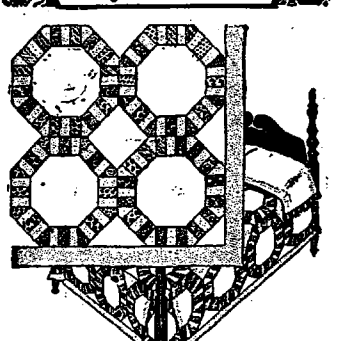
***Sour Cream Cocoa Cake.**
(Makes 2 9-inch layers)
½ cup cocoa
¾ cup boiling water
½ cup shortening
2 cups sugar
2 cups sifted cake flour
½ teaspoon salt
½ cup sour cream
½ teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon vanilla
3 egg whites

Mix cocoa in boiling water and stir until smooth. Cool. Cream shortening and sugar together until light, then add cocoa. Sift the dry ingredients and add alternately with cream to the first mixture. Beat until smooth after each addition. Add vanilla then fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Pour batter into pans lined with wax paper, and bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees) 30 minutes. Put together with

Chocolate Icing.
2 cups confectioners' sugar
3 tablespoons butter
2 ounces melted chocolate
Milk to moisten
Vanilla
Cream butter and sugar, add melted chocolate, milk, and vanilla and beat until smooth. Spread between layers and over cake.

***Refrigerator Cookies.**
(Makes 7½ dozen)
1 cup butter
2 cups brown sugar
1 egg
1 cup oven popped rice cereal
3 cups flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
Cream butter; add sugar gradually and beat until light and fluffy. Add egg and beat well. Stir in cereal. Sift flour with baking powder, and work into first mixture, a small amount at a time. Knead and shape into rolls about 1½ inches in diameter; wrap in waxed paper, covering ends so that dough will not dry out. Store in refrigerator until firm. Cut into thin slices and bake on ungreased cookie sheet in moderately hot oven (425 degrees) about 10 minutes.

THINGS for YOU TO MAKE



WEDDING RING TILE—The very name of this patchwork quilt is intriguing. Thirty-two pieces of varied prints and plain colors make up its 18-inch blocks; 30 blocks and a three-inch border are required for 96 by 114 size.

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Hurried Business
Business dispatched is business well done, but business hurried is business ill done.—Bulwer-Lytton.



Without Question
Questioning is not the mode of conversation among gentlemen.—Samuel Johnson.



When Labor Is Done
Many things difficult to design prove easy to performance.—Johnson.

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THE DAVIE RECORD.

C FRANK STROUD - Editor.
TELEPHONE 1

Entered at the Postoffice in Mocksville, N. C., as Second-class Mail matter, March 3, 1903.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
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SIX MONTHS IN ADVANCE \$.50

Does the President mean that he isn't going to allow us to buy anything for a dollar down and a dollar a week? Surely not. Such a ruling will close up half the business houses throughout the country, or we miss our guess.

Once in a while some one says something nice about ye editor. We printed a letter last week which was appreciated very much. It was from a good friend of ours of many years standing. The gentleman is a Methodist preacher and a Democrat, which makes the letter more appreciated as The Record editor is a Republican and a Baptist. A few flowers while we are alive to enjoy them is worth more than a truck load after we are dead.

Some of our friends remembered us on picnic day with frog skins and cart wheels, while others gave us the grand go by. To those who subscribed or renewed their subscriptions. We wish to extend our thanks. To those who failed to get here picnic day, or those who failed to find us, we suggest that you mail us a check or money order before you forget it. The price of everything is advancing weekly except the price of The Record, which remains at only one dollar per year. If you are not a subscriber why not try it for a year.

Letter From Ft. Knox.

Ft. Knox, Ky., Aug. 13
Hello, Everybody: - Just a few lines from a draftee way out in old Kentucky. I was back home the other day and it sure did seem good to be back in the old T-r Heel State. I had a real good trip but wish I could have stayed over for the picnic. We draftees hope all of you will have a real nice time at the picnic, and we Davie boys will be thinking about it. We are having a big time here in our barracks. Most of us are writing, talking and cutting up in general. We have been on the firing range two days this week. I made a pretty good score, or that is what my officers said. I see in the papers that the bill has passed to keep us here 30 months. That one vote margin sure will cause us a long time gone. But that raise will look good. Some of the boys don't like it, but most of them are willing and ready to serve their country.

To you boys who are being drafted: The army is all right if you take it that way. Take advice from one who is already here. Leave home thinking you will like it, and nine chances out of ten you will find that I have told the truth. The time will fly by and 30 months will not seem like a year in civilian life. Dedicate this letter to every one that has written me, and keep up your good work. Sincerely,
Pvt. James Swicegood.
Co. A, 4th Bu., A. F. R. T. C.

Kappa News.

Mrs. Tom Koontz and daughter spent several days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert McDaniel, at Cleveland.
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jones and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Wade Stroud and daughter, were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stroud, of Harmony.
Mrs. Edith Miller and daughter, of Rowan were Saturday guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Koontz.
Mr. and Mrs. James Edwards, of Statesville to spend Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smoot.
John Frank Turner, of Mooresville spent the week-end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Turner.
Ers and Wilburn Richardson, of Dallas, spent a few days with their aunt Mrs. J. C. Jones.
Mr. and Mrs. Zeb Kirk, Mrs. Mary Strange, Mrs. Letha Smith and Mr. Jason Strange, of Lexington, were Sunday afternoon visitors in the community.
Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Anderson and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Paul Forrest Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Deadmon and son, of Mocksville visited Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Smoot Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Harbin, of Harmony, R. I., announce the arrival of a son, on Friday.

Thousands Attend Picnic

Thursday was an ideal day for a picnic and thousands of people from Davie and adjoining counties were here to enjoy the day. Visitors from Connecticut, Texas, Indiana, South Carolina, Iowa, Virginia, Tennessee and many other states were present for the 63rd annual Masonic picnic held at Clement Grove.
The program got under way at 10 o'clock Thursday morning and continued through the day and far into the evening. The crowd after supper was estimated at about 8,000. The morning and early afternoon attendance was much smaller than usual, but the evening crowd made up for the shortage during the day.
Col. Jacob Stewart was master of ceremonies. A chapter of orphans from the Masonic Home at Oxford, rendered programs during the day and evening. The annual address was delivered by Dr. I. G. Greer, superintendent of the Mills Home, at Thomasville, and was enjoyed by a packed arbor. Music was furnished by the Mocksville high school band and the CCC drum and bugle corps of the Davie camp.

Among the speakers who addressed the audience during the day were Dr. Lester P. Martin, Rev. W. C. Cooper, C. K. Proctor, of Oxford Orphanage, Revs. H. C. Sprinkle and E. M. Avett, of Mocksville, Dr. J. S. Hiatt, superintendent of the Statesville district, and others.
At least two men were present at this picnic who haven't missed a Masonic picnic since the first one was held at the Shoals, now Cooleemee, 63 years ago. These gentlemen are John N. James, of this city, and Henry T. Smithdeal, of Advance.

It is not yet known just how much the cash receipts will run this year, but it is thought they will be about on a par with the amount received last year. One of the big events of the picnic was the old-fashioned country dinner served at the noon hour. Hundreds of people travel many miles each year to enjoy this dinner, famous for more than 50 years.

Sheffield News.

The annual revival meeting begun at New Union Methodist church Sunday and will continue through this week. Rev. S. N. Bumgarner is assisting the pastor.
Mr. and Mrs. Lattie Ireland and children, of Nobleville, Ind., who have been visiting Mrs. J. A. Richardson, returned home Monday.
Ralph Clizard had the misfortune to lose a horse one day last week. It drowned in Hunting Creek.
Miss Lucille Geither, who has been visiting in High Point and Greensboro, arrived home Saturday. She was accompanied home by Miss Louise Stroud, who will spend this week with her.
Mrs. Madolin Hudson, of Statesville, has resigned as teacher of Cheshire school. Mrs. Audson has many friends here who will be sorry to hear of her resignation.
A Grange meeting will be held at Cheshire school house soon to see if a Grange can be organized here.
Cussing and discussing the school situation in Calabash township was the subject of the Gospel Club Saturday night. Some one said that Calabash township was the tail-end of the school system in Davie. One old-timer asked "Why go that far back?"

Home Coming.

The Annual Home-Come will be held at Chestnut Grove Methodist church, Sunday August 24. There will be all services in the morning and the afternoon. Dinner will be served on the grounds. You are invited.

Mocksville Circuit.

THE METHODIST CHURCH.
Rev. William C. Sides, Jr., Pastor.
Chestnut Grove . . . 11 a. m.
Sermon Topic: "God's Family."

Headquarters for Cotton Stamps

Buy Cotton Now

Bring Your Stamps To EFIRD'S

Mr. and Mrs. Farmer

Bring your Cotton Stamps to Efird's where they will be cheerfully accepted on the purchase of any Cotton goods you make.

EFIRD'S DEPARTMENT STORE
Winston-Salem, N. C.

Letter From Soldier Boy

Dear Mr Stroud:—How is everything around Mocksville? Thought I would write you a few lines to let you know I am still living, and faring as well as could be expected in Uncle Sam's Army.
We left Ft. Bonning, Ga., Monday, Aug 4th, for Louisiana, to be in the gigantic army maneuvers, the largest ever held by the U. S. Army. Most of the boys didn't like the idea of going on maneuvers, but in another way they were relieved, because we were slated to go to Trinidad, an island off the coast of South America. We are all hoping that we will stay in the U. S. now. There are about 240,000 soldiers within a few miles around here. The maneuvers will be carried out as much like actual warfare as possible. We are scheduled to be here until about the last of September. We are then supposed to go back to Ft. Benning and stay about three or four weeks, getting ready to come to North Carolina for a month. The boys are all hoping we will come to the "garden spot" of the world, because our regiment consists mostly of North and South Carolinians.
We are camped about 20 miles north of Alexandria, La. It is a town of about 25,000 population. I went to town yesterday afternoon and I think it will be my last trip. It is a nice town, but when forty or fifty thousand soldiers jam the streets of a town that size, it is miserable instead of enjoyable.
It seems that Congress is going to keep us here for an indefinite period. Most boys in here don't mind sacrificing one year of their life for their country, but they do not feel like staying in here more than a year unless we are in war. We were under the impression that we were to serve one year, and then be discharged, but in my opinion it looks as if the boys who are drafted this first year, will make up for the ones who are getting to stay in civilian life, because of physical disability or other reasons. As for the pay raise that doesn't make any difference. I do not feel like staying in here over a year, while so many other boys who are as physically and mentally able to be here as I am, are getting to stay out. I know several who are in this class. I would like to be in Mocksville for the Masonic picnic, but I am about 1,000 miles or more from there. I hope it will be a big success financially.
I have been in the army nearly six months, although it seems a lot longer. It has its good and bad points like everything else. Any one who tries to, can get along all right in here. I enjoy The Record each week. Your friend,
KERMIT SMITH.
Co. F, 20th Eng's., Ragley, La.

Center News.

Mrs. J. E. Tutterow returned home Friday from the Lowery Hospital, Salisbury, where she has been a patient some time.
Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Binkley, of Thomasville, visited at the bedside of their niece, Mrs. J. E. Tutterow, Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Powell and children visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harris Sunday.
Robert Evans, of the U. S. Army, spent the week-end with home folks.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones and daughter Gail, were shoppers in Salisbury Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Tutterow and daughter Dorothy, visited Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Blackwelder Sunday.

A SCENE ON THE MIDWAY THURSDAY.



Courtesy Winston-Salem Journal.
Hail! Hail! The gang's all here, wasn't applicable when this picture was taken Thursday afternoon. The crowds kept coming until late in the evening, when it was estimated that 8,000 people were on the ground. The Lee riding devices did a land office business, as did the bingo tables and other attractions on the midway. Two commercial planes were here Thursday, and they carried more than two hundred passengers.

COTTON STAMPS

We Will Accept Cotton Stamps For All COTTON GOODS PRODUCTS.

Men's and Boys Work Shirts, Overalls, Underwear, Dress Shirts, Work and Dress Socks, Work Pants.

Cotton Prints, Cotton Dresses, Cotton Pajamas, Cotton Hosiery, Towels, Sheets, Pillow Cases, Tickings.

Prices Will Be Higher, Shop Now And Save The Difference.

C. C. Sanford Sons Co.
"Everything For Everybody"
Phone 7 Mocksville, N. C.

Second Game

Annual Baseball Tournament
Cooleemee vs Mocksville
BUSINESS MEN
LEWIS FIELD
Saturday, August 23rd 8:30 P. M.

BENEFIT AMERICAN LEGION HUT FUND

MOCKSVILLE Geo. Shutt, Geo. Hartman, Grady Ward, G. R. Madison, Jim Latham, J. W. Davis, Paul Foster, Jim Kelly, J. E. Quillen, Joe Patner, Sheek Bowden, P. H. Mason, J. C. Gibbs, Joe Foster, J. C. Jones.	COOLEEMEE H. Woods, Bud King, Nichols G. Mays, Morrow Alexander, Bill White, Shoaf, Whitlock, Geo. Miller, Hub Milholon, Lary Nichols.
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SUBSTITUTES
J. E. McDaniel, John LeGrand, Ruff Brown, Bob McNeill.

BIG ADDED ATTRACTION

Girls Softball Game
To Be Played At 8:00 P. M.
JERICHO GIRLS VS NEEDMORE GIRLS

This advertisement donated to American Legion Post No. 174, by The Davie Record.

THE DAVIE RECORD
Oldest Paper in
No Liquor, Win
NEWS AROU

J. P. Burton, of town for the picnic
S. A. Smoot, of Thursday in town
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George W. Shaver and Woodleaf, were visitors Thursda
Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Odom, Jr., of Hickory picnic visitors T
FOR SALE mules.
Mrs. Wade Haven, Conn., her parents, M McMahan, at M
Rev. and Mr and children, of Thursday in the picnic and sh friends.
All persons Hickory Grov requested to mee Aug. 23rd, a aff same.
FOR SALE kins Ducks, 1 China Pigs, 1 ROB
J. Wade H Test Farm, S for the picnic the World W here Aug. 9th
Chief of P son, of W with 799 oth city, were Thursday nig nic.
L. W. Blad Perry Black spent Thursd the big picnic an old Davie joys meeting
G. L. V Mooresville, ers, of H Thursday p former Davie they met M while here.
The annu held at Che church nex An interest ranged. A served on th lic is cordia bring well-
Mr. and Statesville, ville and the R. G. avenue. M with the Co. The come Mr. Mocksville

THE DAVIE RECORD.

Oldest Paper in The County
No Liquor, Wine, Beer Ads.

NEWS AROUND TOWN.

J. P. Burton, of Hickory, was in town for the picnic.

S. A. Smoot, of Salisbury, spent Thursday in town picnicing.

Rev. M. G. Erwin, of Charlotte, was among the picnic visitors.

R. K. Wyatt, of the Twin City, was over for the picnic Thursday.

Federal Agent Fred Ratledge, of Guilford College, was among the picnic visitors.

Mrs. J. M. Blount and son John, of Kannapolis, were in town Thursday for the picnic.

Mrs. Hubert Creason and children, of Siler City, spent last week with relatives in Davie.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde R. Hunter, of Statesville, were among the picnic visitors Thursday evening.

Prof. and Mrs. E. C. Staton and children, of Granite Quarry, were picnic visitors Thursday.

John R. Poole, of Winston-Salem, was among the hundreds of Forsyth visitors to the picnic Thursday.

George W. Ratledge, W. F. Shaver and Pink Ratledge, of Woodleaf, were among the picnic visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kerr, Mrs. T. E. Odum, and Mrs. Will Kerr, Jr., of Hickory, were among the picnic visitors Thursday.

FOR SALE—Eight or ten good mules.
J. Frank Hendrix.

Mrs. Wade Bowden, of West Haven, Conn., spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. McMahan, at Pino.

Rev. and Mrs. C. M. McKinney and children, of Jamestown, spent Thursday in town taking in the picnic and shaking hands with friends.

All persons who are interested in Hickory Grove graveyard, are requested to meet there on Saturday, Aug. 23rd, and assist in cleaning off same.

FOR SALE—Fifty old time Pekins Ducks, 16 Berkshire, Poland China Pigs, 1 Jersey Milk Cow.
ROBERT L. ELLIS,
Near Cornatzer.

J. Wade Hendricks, of the State Test Farm, Statesville, was in town for the picnic. Wade was one of the World War veterans who left here Aug. 9th, 1918, for camp.

Chief of Police Walter F. Anderson, of Winston-Salem, together with 799 other people from that city, were here Thursday and that Thursday night taking in the picnic.

L. W. Blackwelder and grandson, Perry Blackwelder, of High Point, spent Thursday in town taking in the big picnic. Mr. Blackwelder is an old Davie county man and enjoys meeting his old friends.

G. L. Vickers and sister, of Mooresville, R. 2 and J. F. Vickers, of High Point, were here Thursday picnicing. These are former Davie county citizens, and they met many relatives and friends while here.

The annual home coming will be held at Chestnut Grove Methodist church next Sunday, Aug. 24th. An interesting program has been arranged. A picnic dinner will be served on the grounds. The public is cordially invited to come and bring well-filled baskets.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Wallace, of Statesville, have moved to Mocksville and are occupying rooms in the R. G. Walker house, on Maple avenue. Mr. Wallace is connected with the Mocksville Upholstering Co. The Record is glad to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Wallace to Mocksville.

Mrs. Bruce Ward, of Kannapolis, visited relatives here Thursday.

Mrs. C. B. Stroud, of Lexington, was over for the picnic Thursday.

Rev. R. G. McClamroch and three children, of Newton, were among the picnic visitors Thursday.

Mrs. Cato Littleton and children, of Charlotte, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Grant.

A. K. Sheek, of Norfolk, Va., spent several days in town last week with his mother, Mrs. George Sheek.

Mrs. H. C. Lase little son, H. C. Jr., of Marshall, Va., spent last week in town with her father, J. N. Ljames.

Miss Louise White, of Winston-Salem, spent several days last week the guest of Miss Kathryn Anderson, on R. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Poplin are the proud parents of a daughter, who arrived at the Harding Clinic on Wednesday, Aug. 13th.

R. L. Fry, who has been confined to his home by illness for several weeks, is getting along nicely, his friends will be glad to learn.

Mrs. Hubert Mooney and children, of Occquan, Va., are spending several days in town, guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Hendricks.

Mrs. Robert McCannless and children, of Salisbury, were the guests of her grandmother, Mrs. Geo. Sheek, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Norman and daughter, Mrs. Jack Gordon, of Fort Worth, Texas, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Tomlinson last week, and were picnic visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Peacock and daughter, of Newcastle, Ind., spent ten days with relatives and friends in the county. Mr. Peacock left Davie county 41 years ago for the west.

For some reason not known, our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Bailey, of Elkin, failed to get here for the picnic Thursday. This is the first time Marsh has missed a picnic here in many years. We are short a frog skin.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Helsabeck, Mrs. Lucy Helsabeck and son Robert, and J. Graham Ralston, of Green Mountain, Iowa, were here visiting relatives near Redland and attending the picnic last week.

Dr. and Mrs. L. G. Horn, Jr., and little son, of Anniston, Ala., spent several days last week in town with Dr. Horn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Horn.

Mrs. Bolan Boatner, of Tampa, Fla., and Mrs. Henderson Cotter and little daughter, of Lake Wales, Fla., spent several days last week in town, guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Kimbrough.

J. N. Horn, of Newton, spent last week with relatives and friends in and around town, and took in the picnic Thursday. He left Friday for a trip to Norfolk, before returning home.

O. L. Williams and Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Brice, of Sumter, S. C., were among the picnic visitors. They have many friends in Mocksville and Davie county who are always glad to see them.

Richard Ferabee, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ferabee, of Causa, believes in saving the dimes and letting the dollars look after themselves. Richard saved 1125 dimes, which he sent to Mocksville postoffice last week and exchanged for U. S. Government bonds. This is a worthy example for other boys to follow.

J. M. Betts, of Chapel Hill, is spending some time in town with his sister, Mrs. James McGuire. Mr. Betts will celebrate his 91st birthday next week. He has been a member of the Masonic lodge for more than 50 years. Mr. Betts has many friends in Mocksville who are always glad to see him. He never misses a Masonic picnic here.

Mr. and Mrs. Fassett Booe, of R. 2, announce the arrival of a five 9 1/2 pound son, on Thursday, Aug. 14th.

Private Graham Call, who is stationed at Ft. Eustis, Va., spent the week-end with his parents on R. 4.

Dewey Casey, of Washington, D. C., has begun the erection of a 5-room cottage on Spring street. H. H. Lanier is the contractor.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Call, of Selma, spent several days last week in town visiting home folks and attending the picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. George Shaw and son Charlie, of Dallas, visited relatives in Rowan county over the week-end. They were Mocksville visitors Saturday afternoon.

Miss Marie Casey, who is in training at Watts Hospital, Durham, is spending two weeks in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Casey.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Meroney, and daughter, Miss Phyllis, of Asheville, are spending a few days in town, guests of Mr. Meroney's sister, Miss Lillie Meroney.

Rev. E. S. Morgan, of Charlotte, is spending this week with Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Sides, Jr. He is leading the singing in a revival at Bethel this week.

Ralph Mooney, who is stationed at Camp Croft, S. C., and who is on M. P. duty, spent the week end in town with friends. Ralph says he is getting along fine.

Mr. and Mrs. George R. Hendricks and daughter, Miss Christine and Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Sell and little son Billy, are spending this week at Myrtle Beach.

Mrs. Ray Wyatt, of Winston-Salem, is spending this week with Mr. Wyatt's grandmother, Mrs. Dave Granger, who is quite ill at her home in South Mocksville. Mrs. Granger is in her 83rd year.

Mrs. Frank Fowler had the misfortune to fracture a small bone in her left foot Thursday afternoon, when she made a misstep while crossing the sidewalk between Sanford's store and the postoffice.

A card received from Misses Hazel and Ruth Foster, written from New Albany, Pa., on Aug. 12th reads: "New York and Pennsylvania are sure swell places. The weather is real cool here at night. We went up on the mountains early this morning to see the deer." The Misses Foster live on R. 3, and have been on a vacation trip through the North.

Prof. Poole Resigns.

Prof. E. R. Poole has resigned as principal of the Mocksville schools to accept a position with the NYA as District Supervisor, with headquarters at Albemarle.

Lee Miller, of Cullowhee, has been elected as chemistry teacher, succeeding Prof. Eyrre, and Henry Van Hoy, of Alexander county, to succeed Prof. C. R. Crenshaw as civics, history and mathematics teacher. A new principal will be elected at an early date.

Eight World War Vets.

Out of the 29 men vet living, who left Mocksville on Aug. 9th, 1918, for Camp Wadsworth, eight of them were here Thursday for the Masonic picnic. Those present were: I. D. Shelton, J. Chap Powell, R. O. Wilson, Ben Smith, Thos. S. Gregory, Hugh Latham, J. Wade Hendricks and E. D. Ijames. Sorry that more of them were not present.

At Myrtle Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Anderson and children, of Winston-Salem, and Miss Bernice Powell are spending this week at Myrtle Beach.

D. E. U. Picnic Success.

The 60th annual D. E. U. picnic, held at Clement Grove Saturday, drew the largest crowd in its sixty years of existence. The gate receipts went over \$800, with an estimated attendance of 6,000 Negroes from all sections of Davie and adjoining counties and states, some coming from as far away as New York. The big crowd was orderly and well-behaved, and only a few arrests were made, it is said.

CLOSE-OUT
Solid Mahogany
Odd Sofas and Chairs
One-Half Price.
DANIEL
Furniture & Electric Co.
Overhead Bridge Phone 198

Grain Market.

Local market price for wheat, \$1.00 per bushel; corn 80c.

Delightful Party.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Koonitz entertained at their home on Route 2, Saturday evening Aug. 9th, honoring their son Heron who left last week to enter service at Fort Bragg. A profusion of summer flowers were used in decorations throughout the house.

After a series of games in the yard the guests were invited into the living room where contest were enjoyed. Misses Betty White and Mary Ruth Hendrix proved the winners and were awarded prizes. Refreshments were served by the hosts to the honoree and Misses Mildred and Ruth Jones, Annie Frances, Della Lee, Ora Elizabeth and Anita Spillman. Mary Ruth Hendricks, Sallie Ruth Rich, Ruth White, Betty White, Anne Cornatzer, Edith and Nelda Hutchins, Dorothy Orell, Juanita Godbey, Mary Glasscock, William Spillman, Glimmer Collette, Gene Seata, Gene James, Clinton Cornatzer, Luther West, Paul Allen, Arnold Chaplin, Orwin Hutchins, Henry Lee Markland, Charles Nail, Armit Godbey, W. B. and Frank Koonitz, Mrs. F. L. Godbey and son Correll, Mr. and Mrs. Glimmer Foster and daughter Glad Mae, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Cornatzer, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Hutchens, Glimmer Richardson.

Home coming at South River church in Rowan county Sunday, Aug. 24th, beginning at 10:30 a. m. Sermon by Dr. Clark, of Salisbury. Dinner on the grounds. Singing in the afternoon.

Princess Theatre

WEDNESDAY ONLY
"DANCING ON A DIME"
with Grace McDonald - Robert Paige

THURSDAY and FRIDAY
Sing! Swing! Danceable! Romanceable!
"SHE KNEW ALL THE ANSWERS"
with Joan Bennett and Franchot Tone
It'll Have You Dancing in The Aisles

SATURDAY
Don "Red" Barry in
"THE PHANTOM COWBOY"

MONDAY and TUESDAY
"THE ZIEGFELD GIRL"
with James Stewart and Judy Garland

Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Emma B. Fry, deceased, late of Davie County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to exhibit them to the undersigned at Mocksville, North Carolina, on or before the 9th day of August, 1941, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This the 9th day of August, 1941.
D. C. GRUBBS,
Administrator of Emma B. Fry.
B. C. BROCK, Attorney, Mocksville, N. C.

Mr. Cotton Farmer
Bring Your Cotton Stamps To Our Store
Where they will be gladly accepted on the purchase of any cotton goods in our big store.

A BIG LINE OF Dress Prints, Hosiery, Shirts, Overalls, Underwear, Etc.

Mocksville Cash Store
"The Friendly Store"
Geo. R. Hendricks, Manager

BARGAINS

Sugar, 100 pound	\$5.40	Shingle, Asphalt, 240 lbs to square	\$6 25
Sugar, 25 pound	\$1.40	Plenty Hay Baling Wire	\$1.65
Sugar, 10 pound	88c	50 Pairs Ladies Shoes	98c
Sugar, 5 pound	90c	Values \$1.98 to \$3.95 Now	98c
Salt, 100 pound	98c	100 Pair Men, Women and Children's TENNIS SHOES	59c
Flour, Horn-Johnston or Grimes		Values from 75c to \$1.25 now	59c
98 lb . . . \$2.75	48 lb . . . \$1.40	40 Men's Dress Shirts worth 75c-50c	48c
24 lb . . . 70c	12 lb . . . 40c	25 Felt Hats, 98c Value	48c
5c Epsom Salts	3c	100 Pairs Blue Boy Overalls	60c
5c Tablets	3c	Size 12	65c
5c Matches	3c	Blue Boy Overalls	65c
5c Shoe Tacks	3c	Size 14	70c
10 Doz. 1/2 gal. Fruit Jars, \$1.00 Doz.		Blue Bell Overalls	70c
Rubber Roofing 1 ply	\$1.19	Size 16 to 18	
Rubber Roofing, 2 ply	\$1.39	25 Pair Summer Pants	\$1.19
Rubber Roofing, 3 ply	\$1.65	\$1.48 to \$1.98 Value	

Give 25% Per Cent Off On All Plow Parts.

"YOURS FOR BARGAINS"
J. Frank Hendrix
Near Depot Mocksville, N. C.

MORRISETT'S
"LIVE WIRE STORE"
Fourth And Trade Streets Winston-Salem, N. C.

Open from 8:45 to 5:30—no restriction on quantity and no advance in prices through September—THEN? Ready them for back to school is Mother's first job. Buy now and save!

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT	80 SQUARE PRINTS
A large and most complete collection of dress materials in everything new. Values greater than a year ago. Get ready for school now and save 20%.	A Grand Assortment Of 250 Styles In Prints In "Fruit-Of-The Loom," "Punjab," "Quadriqua" and "Cloth-Of-Gold" Great Values At Only
19c 29c 39c 49c	19c
59c 79c 98c	

Children's Dresses
A lovely collection of back-to-school dresses in plaids, stripes, plain and combinations. Great values at only
98c \$1.45 \$1.95 \$2.95

The Lamp in the Valley

BY ARTHUR STRINGER

Carol Coburn, Alaska born, is returning north to teach in an Indian school. Aboard ship she is annoyed by Eric (the Red) Erickson, an agitator. She is rescued by a young engineer. She is disappointed that he is Sidney

Lander and he is surprised in turn to learn her name. He is working for the Trumbull company which is contesting her father's claim. He is engaged to Trumbull's daughter. Carol had seen Lander and Barbara

in fond farewell at the Seattle dock. Miss Teetzel, head of the Indian school, resents Carol's youth. Carol gets a letter from Lander asking for her father's documents and declaring "The Trumbull outfit and I are parting company."

THE STORY SO FAR

rection of Alaska. And next spring they're countin' on plantin' an army o' pie-eaters on the valley tundra and watchin' 'em git rich growin' spinach for themselves.

He shifted his cud and brushed aside the mittened hand with which Katie was semaphoring for silence.

"This ain't no place for college doods," he doggedly pursued. "I got one o' them know-it-all engineers over t' my shack right now. He kin talk big about g'ology and machine-minin', but he could no more take a tom-rocker back in the hills and wash out a poke o' dust than I could pilot one o' them airplanes that's stampedin' our good ol' brand o' husky-dogs off the trails of Alaska."

Katie, very plainly, could stand for no more.

"That's all very interesting," she bellowed. "But we're here to find an Indian baby. And if you can help us in our search I'd rather like to know it."

The challenge in Katie's voice brought a keener look of animosity from the bewhiskered old face.

"I was a-comin' to that, lady, if you'll only keep your shirt on." And still again he spat with deliberation.

"You're sure wastin' your time on them no-account Nitchies," he averred. His morose eye ranged along the far-off mountain peaks.

"Same as I'm wastin' my time in this valley, batchin' it in a ten-by-two-wickup and bakin' my own sourdough. I've got me a minin' claim up between the Little Squaw and the Goldstream where the mother lode runs as thick as your leg and once I get back there and open her up she's sure g'oin' t' be a second El Dorado."

I could feel Katie's elbow prod my ribs.

"They all say that," she muttered. I remembered that she was right. I'd seen them broken and wasted from bad diet, and arthritic from bad teeth and burnt out with bad whisky, but still nursing their dream of some lucky strike that was going to make them millionaires overnight.

And in it, I felt, lay both the curse and the glory of all Alaska.

"Here we be," cried Sock-Eye as we rounded a trail bend and rolled up in front of a log shack with a pair of weather-beached moose horns over the door.

The light wasn't strong in the shadowy warm room. But I could make out a dog, lying beside the stove, and a man in his shirt-sleeves, stooping over a blanket-lined basket without a handle.

I stared at that man, rather stupidly. Then I looked back at the dog, in an effort to verify the incredible. The man stooping over the blanket-lined basket was Sidney Lander.

I could feel my heart beating a little faster as I stood staring at him. I could see Kate O'Connell's eyes widen as she inspected the nursing flask he'd made out of what looked suspiciously like a beer bottle with a glove finger tied over its end. It wasn't working right, apparently, from the thin walls of protest that came from the basket.

"Leave this to me," said the nurse as she reached for her hand-bag. Sidney Lander, thus elbowed aside, stood watching the expeditionary hands that betrayed none of the hesitations marking his own clumsy movements. When the dog lifted his pointed nose and rubbed it in a friendly way against my knee his owner raised his eyes and stared straight into my face.

He saw, for the first time, just who it was under that worn old parka. But he didn't speak and he didn't smile. He merely stood there, with wonder in his eyes.

"I didn't expect this," he said as Sock-Eye Schlupp busied himself stoking the stove. "I was on my way down to Toklutna to find out why you hadn't much faith in me."

"In what did I fail you?" I questioned, a little resentful of his power to dampen or quicken my spirits.

"I asked for the data and documents to back up your Chakitana claim," he reminded me.

"I don't happen to have any documents, as yet," I told him. "But even if I had, why should they go to you?"

"I wanted to lay them before John Trumbull," replied Lander, puzzling me by the grimness of his jaw-line. "He's the big smoke in the Chakitana Development Company."

"But also your boss," I said.

"I'm afraid he won't be for long," was Lander's unexpectedly embittered reply.

"Why not?" I inquired.

THE WRITER OF HEBREWS EXPLAINS THE NEW COVENANT

LESSON TEXT—Hebrews 9:11-22. GOLDEN TEXT—Being made perfect, he became the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him.—Hebrews 5:9.

The infinite superiority of the Lord Jesus Christ, in both person and work, is a theme which the writer of Hebrews presented to encourage Hebrew Christians who were suffering much for their faith (Heb. 10:32) and were being tempted to turn back to Judaism (Heb. 2:1; 3:12). His purpose was not only to stem the tide of unbelief and discouragement, but to urge them to go on to better things (6:1-3) because of the better covenant under which they had come as believers in Christ.

The portion of the chapter before us deals with the heart of the matter in presenting the sacrifice of Christ as being superior to all the sacrifices of the Old Testament. The verses are somewhat difficult to outline, but the following, adapted in a measure from Dr. W. H. Griffith Thomas, will be helpful.

I. The Ministry of Christ—a Better Ministry (vv. 11-14).

Every act of worship calls for a sanctuary and a worshiper. Under the old covenant the Jews were familiar with the tabernacle into which their priests went daily, and the holy of holies into which the high priest went once a year with the blood of goats and bulls; but now under the new covenant they had

1. A Better Priest and Sanctuary (v. 11).

No longer do we need the mediating priesthood of a fellow man set apart for that office, for Christ Himself has become a High Priest and is the "one mediator between God and men" (1 Tim. 2:5), yet He is not one "who cannot be touched with the feelings of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin" (Heb. 4:15).

2. A Better Sacrifice and Blessing (v. 12).

The blood of Christ, the perfect and final sacrifice for sin, resulted in a once-for-all solution of the sin problem and provided the blessing of eternal redemption.

3. A Better Result (vv. 13, 14).

The sacrifices of the Mosaic ritual had an outward result. They "removed ceremonial disabilities, they restored the unclean to fellowship, they kept the chosen people in covenant relation with God." They "did sanctify and cleanse the flesh; how much more the blood of Christ" (Moorehead). His sacrifice gave spiritual cleansing, the cleansing of the "conscience from dead works to serve the living God" (v. 14).

II. The Ministry of Christ—an Efficacious Ministry (vv. 15-22).

This ministry of our High Priest, Christ, is well characterized by the word "efficacious," which means "having the effective energy to produce an effect." He came into the world "to save sinners" (1 Tim. 1:15), and He did it. We note

1. The Power of the New Ministry (v. 15).

The surrender of Christ even unto death gives validity and efficacy to the new covenant. "All the transgressions of the old covenant had been treasured up; the death of Christ gave satisfaction to all that that covenant could claim, and brought release. So the Mediator of the new covenant begins an entirely new economy, with sin put away by the sacrifice of Himself, and an open path to the beginning of a new life in the favor and power of God" (Andrew Murray).

2. The Guarantee of the New Ministry (vv. 16, 17).

Speaking of our redemption as an eternal inheritance (v. 15) naturally leads to the thought that a testament or will does not become effective until the death of the testator. God has "blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ; according as he hath chosen us in him" before the foundation of the world" (Eph. 1:3, 4). He has bequeathed all that to us, and the bequest is made certain by His death. That means that not only our salvation, but "everything we have had, even our temporal mercies, are a part of those purchased and bequeathed blessings; everything is sanctified by the precious death of our Lord Jesus Christ."

3. The Confirmation of the New Ministry (vv. 18-22).

The shedding of blood on Calvary's tree, for the remission of sin was not a new or strange thing. The proof for that is given by referring to all of the old covenant procedure for the cleansing of the sinner. How was it brought about? "Through blood." In that Old Testament covenant it was the blood of goats and bulls, not sufficient to perfectly cleanse the spirit of man nor give him once-for-all remission, but nonetheless a type of the better sacrifice of the Lamb of God.

"Then let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering (Heb. 10:23).

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D. Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for August 24

THE WRITER OF HEBREWS EXPLAINS THE NEW COVENANT

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FIRST-AID to the AILING HOUSE

By ROGER B. WHITMAN
(© Roger B. Whitman—WNU Service.)

Chipped Enamel

QUESTION: A strip of enamel has chipped off my enameled drain board. What can I use to patch it with? Why should I have happened?

ANSWER: There is no home method for making a permanent patch on a chipped enamel plumbing fixture, for the enamel was applied under a high heat and special machinery. The best that you can do is to put on a patch of porcelain enamel, which you can get at a paint or hardware store. This will not be permanent, but with care will last for a few months. Directions on the label should be carefully followed. Chipping of enamel is due to sudden changes in temperature. The cast iron base and the enamel do not expand and contract at the same rate, so that when, for example, boiling water is poured on a cold enameled surface, the sudden expansion separates the enamel from its base. It is common to see the enamel of a kitchen sink chipped around the drain opening. This is because hot water is turned on at a time when the sink is cold, or very cold water has been poured in while the sink is still hot from a filling of boiling water. Another cause is the setting of a hot pressing iron on an enameled surface. A common cause for chipping is chipping ice in a sink or on other enameled surfaces.

Wallpaper Over Boards

QUESTION: The walls of my living room are tongue-and-groove beaded ceiling boards. Is there any way to put wallpaper over them? I tried wallpaper on one wall, but it cracked at the seams between the boards.

ANSWER: One way is to cover the boards with deadening felt, or building felt before putting on the paper. The felt is attached with small tacks spaced about six inches apart in all directions, a method that is called "shower tacking." The wallpaper is pasted on the felt; or for a better job, the felt is first covered with paperhanger's muslin pasted on. The paper is then hung on the muslin. The felt has enough softness and flexibility to give with the movements of the ceiling boards as they expand and contract, without cracking the paper.

Dull Furniture Finish

QUESTION: Our walnut furniture, which is of excellent quality, has turned a dull, smoky, whitish color, which polishing does not remove. Could we restore it ourselves? Could it be redone in mahogany finish? How can we be sure of the competence of a cabinet maker?

ANSWER: It may be possible to take off the dullness by wiping with a mixture of one tablespoon of vinegar in a quart of water. If this does not work, try wiping with turpentine. Beyond this the job is one for a cabinet maker. I should not advise refinishing fine furniture in anything but its own color. Pick your cabinet maker on the recommendations of your friends; ask them for opinions and go to the one who seems to be best thought of.

Sweating Corners

QUESTION: I have rebuilt my front porch into a sun room with brick and cinder block. The porch connects with the parlor through a wide archway. The front corners of the sun porch sweat a lot, and the paper is wet. What can I do about it? The porch is heated through the archway.

ANSWER: The mortar in your masonry walls is still drying out. The inside plaster is chilled by contact with the cinder blocks, and it is this that causes sweating. The condition will continue until all the moisture in the mortar has dried out.

Paint for Spraying

QUESTION: What kind of paint is used in the sprayer attachment that came with our vacuum cleaner? Could it be used for floors and walls? What color is good for floor, that will not show dirt and cracks too much?

ANSWER: For a sprayer of that kind use an oil paint, which should be thinned down, usually with turpentine. The paint dealer will explain what is needed for the kind of paint that you buy. One of the shades of tan is usually chosen for floors exposed to hard wear. Get a tint that is the same color as the local dirt.

Making White Paint

QUESTION: Can you give me the ingredients in quantities for making white paint, in quantities of five gallons at a time?

ANSWER: Any local paint store selling white lead paste can furnish you with a booklet containing complete directions on the ingredients necessary for making. The formula and directions will be more complete than I could give you in the limited space of this column.

Sealing Paint

QUESTION: Our cellar walls are concrete. We have painted them with yellow paint and then with aluminum paint. They both scale off. How can we prevent scaling? Before repainting, should the old paint be scraped off?

ANSWER: The oils in those paints were destroyed by the lime in the concrete. For good results use cement paint, which is intended for finishing masonry. You can get it in white as well as in colors. Before applying, the old paint should be scraped off.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE

YOU'LL find an apron like this is a valuable kitchen helper! So easy to slip on and adjust by the buttons on the shoulder, and it covers your frock completely. You can make this pattern in a few hours, trim it with ric-rac or



Pattern No. 8988 is designed for sizes 34 to 48. Size 36 takes 2 1/2 yards 35-inch material, 4 yards ric-rac or 5 yards of 1 1/2 inch bias binding. For this attractive pattern, send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT. Room 1324 Chicago 311 W. Wacker Dr. Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. Size Name Address

MINOR SKIN IRRITATIONS 5¢ AND 10¢ MOROLINE WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Life's Conduct So to conduct one's life as to realize oneself—this seems to me the highest attainment possible to a human being. It is the task of one and all of us, but most of us bungle it.—Ibsen.

To relieve MISERY OF COLDS 666 LIQUID TABLETS 5¢ NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS

Try "Rub-N-Tize"—a Wonderful Unimpaired

Thoughts Rule

Great men are they who see that spiritual is stronger than any material force, that thoughts rule the world.—Emerson.

"MIDDLE-AGE" WOMEN 38-52 yrs. old NEED THIS ADVICE!!

Thousands of women are helped to go smiling thru distress peculiar to women—caused by this period in life—with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—famous for over 60 years. Pinkham's Compound—made especially for women—has helped thousands to relieve such weak, nervous feelings due to this functional disturbance. Try it!

"All the Traffic Would Bear"

There was a time in America when there were no set prices. Each merchant charged what he thought "the traffic would bear." Advertising came to the rescue of the consumer. It led the way to the established prices you pay when you buy anything today.



"I was a-comin' to that, lady, if you'll only keep your shirt on."

tion. "Your Injin baby's over there in my wickup." "It's where?" cried Katie, reminding me of a coiled cobra. The old stranger seemed to relish her bewilderment.

"It's over yonder in my wickup, with that dood engineer tryin' to wet-nurse a little life into it. And I'll be doggoned if he ain't got it squallin' again like a two-year-old."

"Take me to it," commanded Katie. Her lips were grim as she motioned for the old-timer to climb up on the truck. She was, apparently, too exasperated to talk to him. So I did the conversing.

"Where," I asked as we rocked along the rough trail, "was the baby found?"

"Why, this long-legged quartz-cracker came mushin' down through the hills with a sheep dog at his heels, a right smart dog with a nose like a weasel's. Fact is, that hound smelt out something in a poplar grove jus' over the knoll beyond my clearin'. Kept whimperin' and whinin' and circlin' back there until his own jus' had t' investigate. And there he finds an Injin baby wrapped up in a ragged blanket. And then comes stampedin' t' my shack door sayin' we've sure got t' save that little Injin's life. It looked plumb dead t' me. But I'll be gol-darned if that dood didn't get some signs o' life out o' the little varmint, after workin' over her half the night and warmin' her up with hot milk and my last bottle o' hootch."

"What's your name?" I asked, primarily to cover Katie's open groan of indignation.

"You can call me Sock-Eye," he answered, "Sock-Eye Schlupp. What's yourn?"

"It's Coburn," I told him. And the deep-set old eyes studied me with a livelier interest.

"You ain't Alaska born?" he ventured.

"I was born," I proudly explained, "on the Koyukuk."

"The man who called himself Sock-Eye stared at me.

"A Coburn from the Koyukuk? You ain't meannin' to tell me you're ol' Klondike Coburn's girl?"

I announced that I was.

"Why, I mushed many a trail with that leather-necked ol' panswizzler," was his slightly retarded rejoinder. "And I seen you when you was a squallin' little brat no bigger 'n a minute, over back o' Pickle Crick Camp. Why, it was me helped tote you down t' the sky-pilot at Elk Crossin', when you was christened. And consoomed my share o' the moose-milk after that sky-pilot 'd mushed on t' his next mission post. They called you Carol in them days."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Advertisement for various products including 'BIG TOP', 'LALA PALO', 'MESCAL', 'POP—Quite', 'KIBITZE', and 'GLUYA WILLIAM'.

Fun for the Whole Family

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN

LALA PALOOZA She's No Bird

By RUBE GOLDBERG

MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

Some People Ask Such Silly Things

'SMATTER POP— Ride Him, Cowboy—Whoa!

By C. M. PAYNE

POP—Quite Used to It!

By J. MILLAR WATT

KIBITZERS

THE SPORTING THING

By LANG ARMSTRONG

Household Hints

Try cooking frankfurters in tomato juice. The flavors blend unusually well.

Add a few chopped olives to the drippings left when you broil chops, heat that and then pour it over the chops. This also goes for steaks.

Sprinkle talcum powder inside an ice bag or hot water bottle when storing them. The powder helps prevent the bag from sticking together.

The red tiles about the fireplace should be rubbed, when they become dull, with cut lemon dipped in salt and then washed with soap and water.

BEAT HEAT Dust with cooling Mexican Heat Powder. Dust in shoes. Relieves and eases chafe, and sunburn. Great for heat rash. Get Mexican Heat Powder.

Self-Rewarded I never have any pity for conceited people, because I think they carry their comfort about with them.—George Eliot.

You'll Find A MODEL TO FIT YOUR NEEDS

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KEROSENE STOVES and RANGES



SEE DEMONSTRATION "I can't tell you how thrilled I am with the performance, labor saving features, and beauty of my new NESCO Kerosene Range." "Before you buy, insist on seeing these new NESCO'S demonstrated and learn about their many convenience features and their fine cooking and baking qualities. You'll find just the model to fit your individual needs."

Simplified Operation "The large, scientifically designed oven has a reliable heat indicator and is fully insulated with efficient glass wool. Fuel tanks are easily accessible and powerful burners provide instant heat in various desired degrees." "There's an enclosed storage space for dishes and a removable burner tray that keeps the stove and floor clean without back-breaking dragging. Staggered burners allow me to use 3 large utensils at the same time and the convenient table top provides much needed extra working space."

Declare a housewife's holiday and hurry down to see the new NESCO Ranges at your dealer today!

A FEW OF THE MANY FEATURES

ONE-PIECE WELDED STEEL FRAME. SPACIOUS OVEN HOLDS LARGE ROASTER.

See your dealer today or write for details. NATIONAL ENAMELING and STAMPING COMPANY Executive Offices 401 N. 12th St. Milwaukee Wis. Factories & Branches Milwaukee Chicago Granite City Baltimore New York San Francisco Philadelphia

Our Knowledge Much learning shows how little mortals know.—Young.

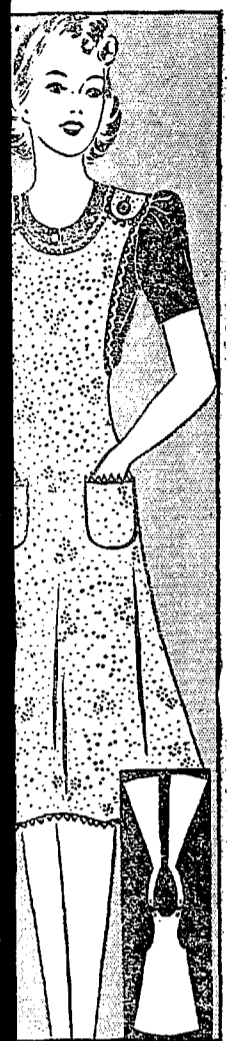
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More and more Southerners are making the Collingwood their home in New York. They like its convenient location, just off Fifth Avenue, and the cheerfully furnished rooms each with tub and shower.

SINGLE from \$250 Double from \$3.50 Special weekly and monthly rates TWO DELIGHTFUL RESTAURANTS Under Knott Management HOTEL J. ROBERT GRACEY Manager **Collingwood** 45 WEST 35th ST. NEW YORK

PATTERNS

Find an apron like this suitable kitchen helper slip on and adjust by on the shoulder, and your frock completely. Make this pattern in a trim it with ric-rac or



as you prefer. Here's you'll use over and over crease, calico, cambric, gingham—for all your

8988 is designed for sizes 36 takes 2 1/2 yards 32-inch ric-rac or 5 yards of binding. For this attractive your order to:

CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT. Room 1324 Chicago cents in coins for Size.....

IRRITATIONS

COLINE 5¢ and 10¢ PETROLEUM JELLY

Conduct one's life as to self—this seems to me attainment possible to us. It is the task of us, but most of us

COLDS

66 LIQUID TABLETS SALVE NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS

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the Traffic would Bear

As a time in America were no set prices. Merchant charged what the traffic would bear. Advertising came to the consumer. Way to the establishments you pay when anything today.

In Place of Beer

Every family has its choice to make: on the one hand there's the ultimate unhappiness which flows out of beer stein, wine glass, or whisky bottle; on the other hand, the W.C.T.U. points out, there's a chance for a lot of personal and family happiness.

The nation spends \$3,350,000,000 each year for beer, wine, and other liquors. Translating this sum into necessities and recreation, temperance workers show what Mr. Average Citizen could buy if he stayed out of taverns or liquor stores.

The total money "now wasted on alcohol" would buy all of the following items for three million American families:

Pay \$30 a month house rent for a year; buy 2 loaves of bread daily for a year; buy 2 quarts of milk daily for a year; buy 15 pounds of meat weekly for a year; buy \$4 worth of fruit a month for a year; pay for 4 movie tickets a week for a year; buy a daily paper or 4 weekly paper subscriptions for a year; buy 2 magazines for a year; pay the doctor \$50; give \$52 to support the church; buy another suit for father and pay \$80 for more clothes for mother and children; buy 3 pairs of \$5 shoes; pay \$50 for extra household supplies. And, all of this would still leave 14 million dollars for miscellaneous items.

This is why the social workers declare that family budgets stand the economic loss in connection with liquor and that the man who actually pays the liquor bill is the grocer, the tailor, the butcher, the baker, the doctor, the landlord, the printer, or the shoemaker.

A Judge's Opinion

A Des Moines, Iowa, judge studied evidence presented to a grand jury and declared that the amount of alcohol it takes to put a man "under the influence of liquor" is 1 cocktail, or 1 highball, or 2 bottles of beer.

Unhappy Brewers!

The brewers are very unhappy these days, and they have reasons to be. At least that was the expressed opinion of church and social welfare groups on the eighth anniversary of the return of beer.

Reviewing that beer was the wedge used to bring back the entire liquor traffic, the W.C.T.U. said in its study of the eight years of beer's relegalized history:

"History is a warm comfort to the temperance forces. Throughout its existence the nation has made repeated efforts to control the liquor traffic by regulation and by partial prohibition. It again will find prohibition to be the only answer. "Repeal gave the liquor traffic enough rope, and it is hanging itself. Misled in 1933 by very clever propaganda, American citizens since have learned through first-hand observation that liquor is an ally of crime, of all the forces inimical to the American standards of moral, physical, and religious life.

"It should always be understood that 'liquor' refers to alcoholic beverages, hence includes beer. Science and medicine unite in terming alcohol a 'poison', a 'narcotic', 'dangerous to the human system'. Beer contains alcohol. In fact, beer is the door through which alcohol steps to gain addicts. First, the customers drink beer, then hard liquor, and then may become addicts.

"Eight years ago there was a limited reception for the views of temperance people. Today, the situation is entirely different. The brewers know what it means when there is a rising tide of public indignation at liquor - inspired acts which are inimical to social welfare, when church groups become active against all divisions of the liquor traffic.

"The brewers are worried, not about the fate of human bodies and souls, but for their profit dollars. They should be worried."

WRITE A WANT AD CASH IN ON STUFF IN THE ATTIC



North Carolina { In The Superior Court. Davie County } J. D. Barnes, admr., of W. G. Minor, deceased

vs
Mattie Barnes, Sallie McMahan, widow, et als, heirs-at-law of W. G. Minor, deceased, Della Stewart and husband, J. L. Stewart.

Notice of Publication.

The defendants, Della Stewart and husband, J. L. Stewart, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Davie County, North Carolina, by J. D. Barnes, administrator of W. G. Minor, deceased, to sell the lands of said deceased to make assets to pay debts—said lands being located in Davie County, North Carolina. And that said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Davie County at the court house in Mocksville, N. C., within ten days after the last publication of said notice, which said last publication will be on the 20th day of August, 1941, and answer or demur to the complaint, or petition, in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint or petition.

This, the 26th day of July, 1941.
C. B. HOOVER,
Clerk of Superior Court.

The PENGUIN

IT JUST STAYS ROUND AND LASTS FOREVER

IS THERE A MARKET FOR PENGUIN ROOST NO!

TO DO BUSINESS, ADVERTISE

"Exciting"

is the word for **BEN AMES WILLIAMS'**

New Serial **"THE STRUMPET SEA"**

★ Here is a story so vivid and real that it will fairly lift you aboard the home-bound whaler, "Venturer," where things are happening thick and fast.

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LET US DO YOUR JOB PRINTING

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Patronize your home newspaper and thereby help build up your home town and county.

THE DAVIE RECORD.

North Carolina { In The Superior Court. Davie County } George Hiram Cornatzer, J. C. Cornatzer and wife, Margaret Cornatzer, A. C. Cornatzer and wife, Zella Cornatzer, Nannie C. Marklin and husband, Thoma; Marklin, Fallie Vogler and husband, Exl Vogler, et als

Notice of Sale.

Under and by virtue of an Order of the Superior Court of Davie county made in the above entitled Special Proceeding, the undersigned Commissioner will, on the 11th day of August, 1941, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the court house door in Mocksville, Davie County, N. C., offer for sale to the highest bidder, the following described tract of land situate in the town, or village, of Advance, N. C., and more particularly described as follows, to wit:

Beginning at a stone, Williams' corner in Harper's line; thence South 21 degs, West 13 poles and 11 links to a stone, James Harper's corner; thence South 12 degs, West 56 poles and 12 links to a stone 50 feet North of center of Railroad; thence nearly West with the Railroad, 43 poles to a stone, 50 feet North of center of Railroad, E. J. Pott's corner; thence North 18 degs, East 72 poles and 20 links to a stone, Williams' corner; thence in Williams' line South 85 degs East 37 poles and 19 links to the beginning corner, containing 17 acres and 140 poles, more or less.

Terms of Sale: One-third cash and the balance on six months time with bond and approved security, or all cash at the option of the purchaser. This 10th day of July, 1941.

A. T. GRANT, Commissioner.

North Carolina { In Superior Court. Davie County } Louise Eaton, Admr., of L. A. Etchison, deceased

vs
Susan Eaton, Orrell E. Etchison, Ernest F. Etchison, et als.

Notice of Publication.

The defendants, J. W. Etchison, Gilliam O. Kerr, Louise Kerr, Baxter Kerr, Arthur Kerr, Spurgeon Kerr, Lloyd Branson and Stewart Kerr, will take notice that an action entitled above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Davie county, North Carolina, by the plaintiff, Louise Eaton, administratrix of L. A. Etchison, deceased, to sell the lands of said deceased, to make assets to pay debts. And the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of said County in the court house in Mocksville within ten days after the last publication of this notice, which last publication will be on the 6th day of August, 1941, 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. This 9th day of July, 1941.

M. K. FEEZOR,
Dept'y Clerk of Superior Court.

Notice To Creditors.

Having qualified as executrix of the estate of J. S. Ratledge, deceased, late of Davie county, North Carolina, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against the said estate, to present them to the undersigned, on or before June 14, 1942, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment. This June 14, 1941.

AMY W. RATLEDGE, Exr'x.
J. S. Ratledge, Dec'd.

Land posters for sale at The Record office.

HELLO FOLKS!

The Mocksville merchants who advertise in **The Davie Record** Extend a cordial invitation to the people of Davie and adjoining counties to come to Mocksville to do their trading. Wednesday is **"Appreciation Day."** Come any day you like.

DOLLARS SENT AWAY FOR PRINTING

Never Come Back

Let Us Do Your Printing

ADVERTISING Costs Nobody Anything

Through advertising the producers and distributors get their returns in the increase in business, for it has brought about mass production, mass distribution and mass buying.

It doesn't cost the consumer anything and it saves time in buying without so much shopping around.

It is the best method of promoting sales and has made it possible for ordinary people to enjoy many conveniences through mass production that otherwise only the rich could afford.

An ad in The Record goes into hundreds of homes in Davie and adjoining counties and will more than pay the cost of the investment.

Why not phone No. 1, and let us figure with you on the cost of an ad. Our rates are very reasonable.

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YOUNG RADIO CO.

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DEALERS IN BRICK and SAND

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Day Phone 194 - Night Phone 119

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COACH FARES

ONE WAY

1 1/2 cent per mile

ROUND TRIP

10% less than double the one way fare.

Air Conditioned Coaches ON THROUGH TRAINS

SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM

Today's Forgotten Man Quit Advertising Yesterday

Why YOU SHOULD TRADE WITH ME

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In The Advertising Columns OF THIS NEWSPAPER

The More Folks You Tell The More Goods You Sell

ADVERTISE HERE

A LETTER from HOME

Welcome GIFT to the Reader

IN THIS NEWSPAPER

The Davie Record

DAVIE COUNTY'S OLDEST NEWSPAPER—THE PAPER THE PEOPLE READ

"HERE SHALL THE PRESS, THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN; UNAWED BY INFLUENCE AND UNBRIBED BY GAIN."

VOLUME XLIII.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 27, 1941

NUMBER 6

NEWS OF LONG AGO.

What Was Happening In Davie Before The New Deal Used Up The Alphabet, Drowned The Hogs and Plowed Up The Cotton and Corn.

(Davie Record, Aug. 28, 1918)

Miss Eva Call visited relatives at Advance last week.

Howard Ijames is quite ill with fever, we are sorry to note.

Ernest Hunt and P. G. Brown spent the week-end with friends in Troy.

Miss Martha Call returned Saturday from a visit to her sister at North Wilkesboro.

J. W. Foster, of R. 1, who has been in school at Chapel Hill, returned home Saturday.

Corporal Fred A. Smithdeal, of Advance, a member of Co. K, 321st Inf., has arrived safely in France.

Mrs. H. C. Meroney spent several days last week with relatives in Winston-Salem.

I. F. Smithdeal, of Winston-Salem, was in town Thursday on business.

Miss Margaret Nail went to Winston-Salem Saturday to visit her brother and sister.

Miss Mary Hodges, of Winston-Salem, spent the week end with her parents on R. 4.

Bob Smoot, a respected colored citizen of the town died Wednesday after a long illness.

Mrs. S. E. Ratledge and children, of Greensboro, are visiting relatives in and around town.

Mrs. W. T. Yancey, of Oxford, arrived here Friday to spend a few days with Miss Laura Clement.

Miss Ossie Morris, of Knoxville, Tenn., is spending several days in town, the guest of relatives.

The friends of Dennis Whitley will be glad to learn that he has arrived safely in France.

E. E. Hunt, Jr., Misses Pauline Casey and Julia Hunt motored over to Wilkesboro one day last week.

Miss Viola Brown, a trained nurse who is located in Charlotte, spent last week in town with her parents.

June Meroney went to Raleigh Monday where he will spend a few days taking a short agricultural course at the A. and E. College.

Joe Sheek, of Portsmouth, Va., after spending three weeks in town with home folks, returned home last week.

Dr. Lester Martin, who has been in LaGrange during the summer assisting the county physician, arrived home last week.

W. F. Stonestreet has resigned his position at Sanford's Garage, and is associated with W. S. Doubt in the mercantile business at Windy City.

Miss Luna Brown, of Bishopville, and Miss Bonnie Brown, of Hartsville, S. C., who have been spending some time in town with their parents, returned Monday.

The many friends of Jacob Stewart, Jr., who is in the army and stationed at Camp Jackson, will be glad to learn that he has been promoted to First Lieutenant.

Mrs. R. B. Sanford, Misses Sallie Hanes and Jane Haden Gaither spent one day last week in Winston shopping.

James L. Sheek, John S. Daniel, Thomas Vanzant and Frank Stroud made a business trip to Hickory Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. E. P. Crawford and children have returned from a few days visit to relatives in Marion.

A party consisting of Chas. L. Thompson and daughters, Misses Thelma and Margaret, Mrs. L. G. Horn and daughters, Misses Esther, Ivey and Edna, Mrs. Ollie Stockton and daughter, Miss Mary and Miss Janet Stewart spent last Thursday picnicing at Pilot Mountain.

My Friends.

Rev. Walter E. Isehour, Hiddenite, N. C.

It is a good thing to have friends. We all need them as we journey through life. They are a great comfort and help to us. Without friends we would be most miserable, or would miss a lot of joy and satisfaction and assistance, to say the best and least of it.

If we would have friends we must show ourselves friendly. In other words we must be a friend. This is a positive fact. We can't show ourselves unfriendly and win friends. We can't have friends by using the wrong means and revealing the wrong spirit toward others. To be unkind never makes friends. To be unsympathetic never wins friends. To turn a "cold shoulder" to mankind never makes friends for us. To "high hat" folks does not win their friendship. Some folks feel that we are better and more important than they, never makes for friendship. This only brings disgust, and there is a vast difference between friendship and disgust. If by our attitude and treatment of our fellows we disgust them, we may be assured that we can't expect their real friendship. Some of them, through the Lord's love, might pray for us and give us a helping hand in time of need, but naturally we could not expect them to be our warm friends if we mistreat and disgust them as we go through life.

Through love and kindness, and by giving to others our best, we make friends. They will love us, be kind to us, give us a helping hand along the pathway of life, and do anything they can in our behalf. They will stand by us through tests and trials, ups and downs, sickness and health, poverty and wealth. They believe in us, confide in us, trust us. Thank God. If we practice the Golden Rule—do unto others as we would have them do unto us—we will always have friends. Indeed, why shouldn't we? True, if we stand against sin and wickedness in the lives of mankind, we may have some enemies. That is natural. But while that is so we shall have warm-hearted, whole soul friends. The best, most reliable, trustworthy, dependable, noble people will be for us.

I greatly appreciate my friends everywhere. It is a pleasure to meet them, be in their homes, share their kindness, love, sympathy and hospitality. Preaching and writing as I have for many years, and coming in touch with thousands of people from the pulpit and thru the press, and by personal visitation, and by correspondence, means that I have won my way into their hearts. Then I feel that I have many friends whom I have never met in life. Perhaps I shall never meet the majority of them. However, they have read my messages and poems, articles, tracts and books, and as a consequence have become my warm friends. It has been my honest, earnest endeavor to do them good, and to help them on their pilgrim journey heavenward, therefore they have a warm place for me in their hearts of brotherly and sisterly love. It is of God.

My friends pray for me, uphold me, speak kind to me and good of me. They stand by me with their earthly substance. They write me all over the land in the kindest and most encouraging manner. Here is a sample of my mail: "Brother Isehour, I have been a reader of your weekly sermons for a long time, and they have helped me to be a better woman. I think they are a great help to all who read them. I am sending two dollars of my tithe money to help buy you a car. I have no car to go in my-

SOUTH YADKIN ASSOCIATIONAL B. T. U. RALLY HARMONY BAPTIST CHURCH SATURDAY, SEPT. 6TH

4 O'CLOCK DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME

OPENING SONG

PRAYER

ADDRESS OF WELCOME

Miss Clarice Williams

RESPONSE

C. B. Hoover

RECOGNITION OF CHURCHES

R. S. Guy

4:30 O'CLOCK. DEMONSTRATIONS:

PLAYLET

Junior Union, Mocksville

THE WORK OF THE OFFICERS

Intermediate Union

Mooresville First Church

PAGANT

B. T. U. Western Ave., Statesville

5 O'Clock. METHODS: Miss Maxine Slaughter, N. C. Field Worker

5:40 O'Clock. INSPIRATIONAL ADDRESS Rev. C. C. Holland

Pastor Brown Memorial Church, Hickory, N. C.

Special Music Will Be Rendered At Intervals By Groups From Various

Churches In Our Association

6:15 O'Clock. Fellowship and Recreation Period on the Grounds

6:45 O'Clock. PICNIC STYLE SUPPER

8:30 O'Clock. EVANGELISTIC SERVICE Rev. C. C. Holland

All B. T. U. Members Are Especially Invited to Remain for this Service

self, but two dollars will not buy one, yet it will help a little on yours. Please use it for the glory of God. Pray for me and my family, May God's richest blessings rest upon you in my prayer." A reader from Kernersville.

How I thank and praise God for such letters and gifts from Christian friends. This makes one feel that his life and service is greatly appreciated, and that it is not in vain. I know it pays to serve God, love and bless humanity, and help every soul possible on the pathway heavenward. It is worth while. Nothing equals it in all the world. Glory to God forever. We should all appreciate our friends very much. God has given them to us. They are worth more than money, more than riches. If a man has plenty of money and no friends he can't enjoy it. If he has no money and plenty of friends he feels happy. May the rich blessings of God rest and abide upon our friends forever. Amen.

The Real Purpose.

As for the Wallace Economic Defense Board, it is said on the one hand that the purpose of its personnel is to enlarge the stature of Mr. Wallace as Presidential timber and on the other that his selection was due to his great knowledge of world economies and his popularity in South America because he has recently learned to speak Spanish.

If the former is the reason, it is an almost obscene reason. This is no time to put incompetents in key positions for political reasons of a possible bearing three years hence.

About Mr. Wallace learning to speak Spanish in middle age, I wouldn't know. It is the easiest of the romantic languages in which to become superficially glib.—Hugh S. Johnson, Washington (D. C.) Daily News.

Nero fiddled while Rome burned. Takes piddles while the world burns.—Enid (Okla) Events.

Primitive Methods
Need Not Be Followed in Advertising
Be Modern
ADVERTISE HERE!!

Seventeen Is When The Men Start Drinking.

Greensboro—"The real key to the problem of whiskey addiction lies in the field of education," stated S. D. Cunningham, Director of the Alcoholic Research Department of the Keeley Institute, here today.

"This organization has just completed a study of the history of more than 400,000 Keeley patients who have taken treatment for whiskey addiction during the past 50 years. Among the startling facts revealed by this study is that the average man needing treatment started his drinking at the tender age of seventeen," Mr. Cunningham continued.

"A thorough training in the effects of alcohol upon the mind and body, given in the grammar schools of the nation, would be the greatest single step toward a logical solution of the problem that has yet been made. We who have worked for a half century with the treatment of men addicted to whiskey will be the first to subscribe to this long-range program of control," was Mr. Cunningham's closing comments.

Mental Shortages.

It's not necessary to put four spoonfuls of sugar in your coffee, hide a few sacks of it under the floor and otherwise play the hoarder.

That there is too much, rather than too little, sugar is the report of Leon Henderson, the price administrator.

He warns people against any efforts to scare them into a sugar stampede. He says the price isn't going up. He has "ceiled" the price.

That was done during World War No. 1. People took the family sock and filled it with sugar shortage.

Most of the shortage exist in unusual situations to be mentally short.—Charlotte Observer.

HUNTING for More BUSINESS Try Our Ads.

Little Stingers

(From The Yellow Jacket)

This talk among so-called Americans about Union Now with the Old World, is simply crazy stuff and nobody but a lunatic would be taken in by such tomy-rot, such super folly.

In as much as FDR is looking after the British situation, the Japanese situation, the strikes, the Atlantic ocean and the Pacific ocean, it is pretty evident that the President is too busy to go fishing at present.

Speaking of remembering things, we can recall when the entire budget of the United States for a four year period was far less than the deficits for each four year period today. Perhaps you recall the time when this was true.

We have heard that in Egypt they have a peculiar custom. Being afraid of burying people alive, they inter them for sixty days. Then each person is dug up, placed on a cold slab, and twenty beautiful girls dance around him for two hours, clad in a string of beads and a smile. If he doesn't get up, he's dead.

Brother, did you know that what the New Dealers really want is for the Republican party to go out of existence. They want a one party system. You must remember that there are four major powers in the world that have a party system and no parties of opposition. These countries are Germany, Italy, Japan and Russia.

What is behind all this warmongering? A while ago, during the Finnish campaign we howled against Russia, now it is Germany, tomorrow perhaps it will be against Japan, although that animosity is chronic. Are we going to fight until we crush Stalin, crush Hitler, crush Japan make the world as those who control our popular opinion what it to be?

The old saw runs, "God made man and man made money; God made bees and bees made honey; God made Satan and Satan made sin; God made a hole to put Satan in; God never made a hole in the Kentucky hills in which to bury all the gold in the world and He never gave Moses, through the Ten Commandments, authority for robbing the bees to feed the drones. These New Deal tricks.

Burying Day.

Monday has become a favorite day for funeral services. Sunday was formerly a choice day. With people not working, the attendance was large, and Sunday with its solemn calm gave just the right setting for the rites. People who died on Friday or Saturday were considered lucky; they were put away in fine style and in the proper setting on the Sabbath. It still is a nice day in which to be buried.

But the automobile has changed all that. Saturday and Sunday are the choice days to be maimed, mangled, butchered, dismembered and extinguished. Starting Saturday morning and working to a climax of joyriding, speed and reckless late Sunday, the death list is impressive.

And Monday is such a bad day for burial! People are at work; they send regrets instead of attending. It's hard to get a nice list of honorary pallbearers; they are busy with their own affairs. The Monday morning atmosphere isn't conducive to proper frame of thought for the services.

But many a grave is dug that day because of the week-end massacres on street and highway, the cars and trucks, the burning of so much gasoline we are asked to conserve.—Charlotte Observer.

The Record is only \$1.00.

Seen Along Main Street

By The Street Rambler.

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Lee Bowles driving two-horse wagon down Main street—Women walking around the square clad in silk slacks—George Hendricks recovering from a week's vacation at the beach—Milton Call getting a shoe shine—Martha and Nan Bowden carrying arm loads of groceries—New York tourists trying to find parking space near hotel—Rufus Brown rocking his automobile—J. T. Angell enjoying chew of tobacco—High school girls discussing new teachers—Mrs. Hanes Yates looking over morning mail—Joe Ferabee shopping in hardware store—Henry Brogden resting in big chair in front of furniture store—Portly woman leading lean chow on Main street—New bride and groom holding hands as they cross the square—Miss Mary Alice Binkley shopping in grocery store—Mrs. Joe Foster holding pretty baby boy in dime store.

Saw Strange Animal.

All kinds fish, shark or whale stories are being heard these days, with the Yadkin River the scene of action. Some mighty truthful folks declare that there is at least one big fish, shark or whale playing up and down the said Yadkin that is as large or larger than a man. Some say there is a pair of these river or sea serpents, or whatever it is. Some of the inhabitants who live near the river are said to be afraid to go out in small boats, especially after dark. Gwin Keeton, who lives near the river, reports that on Sunday, Aug. 10th, he was near the river, and heard a noise which he took to be a motor boat. On closer inspection he discovered that it wasn't a motor boat that was making the noise and cutting a wide swath through the water, but a strange water monster as large or larger than a man. The animal was traveling at a rapid rate of speed. The Record is thinking of getting George Hendricks to make a search in his outboard motor boat for this strange and unnamed animal. In the meantime the public is warned to stop, look and listen before donning bathing suits or going out in small boats.

Childish Confusion

Once again the almost childish confusion that keeps Washington in a turmoil has been headlined.

After the Ways and Means Committee had completed months of preparation on the new tax bill and reported it to the House, the President casually dropped a letter to Chairman Doughton of the Committee, suggesting three major changes.

Disregarding the merits or demerits of the President's suggestions (all three were highly controversial) the absurd aspect of the situation is that Mr. Roosevelt either did not know or did not care what his own Treasury officials had been advocating these past months.

One of the President's suggestions was that personal income tax exemptions be lowered. This may seem reasonable, but as Doughton stated in his reply, "the Treasury representatives in their appearance before the committee were strenuously opposed to any reductions in personal exemptions."

Small wonder, then, that this Administration supporter continued bitterly, "I am surprised to learn that your views are antagonistic to those expressed so emphatically by the Treasury as the representative of the Administration." Probably the Treasury officials involved were surprised, too.

It may be fun for the President not to let his right hand know what his left hand is doing, but it is this very attitude which makes the general administrative picture in Washington look like one of those modernist nightmares!

The Lamp in the Valley

By ARTHUR STRINGER

W. N. U. Service

Carol Coburn, Alaska born teacher, is annoyed by Eric (the Red) Erickson, an agitator. She is rescued by a young engineer, Sidney Lander. He is working for the Trumbull company which is contesting her father's claim. He is engaged to Trumbull's

daughter. But a new romantic spark is kindled. Carol, however, is on guard against her own emotions. Carol and Kate O'Connell, nurse, set out to find an Indian baby reported abandoned by its parents. Sockeye Schlupp, an old

INSTALLMENT IV

"Because you happen to be Klondike Coburn's daughter. And I don't relish the thought of working against you. It's your father's claim they're trying to swallow up on a clouded title."

"But I'm not sure that claim was ever established."

"And it was equally obvious that his right either to champion my cause or control my destiny had never been established. But, for all that, an absurd little robin of happiness stood up on the tip of my heart and started to sing."

"We can't go into that now," Lander said as old Schlupp came in with an armful of stovewood. And Katie, a moment later, was announcing that you couldn't kill some children with a club. All this little papoose needed, she called out to us, was food."

"Then she ain't a-go'in' to kick the bucket?" questioned Sock-eye.

"Of course she isn't," said Katie. "But if I could lay hands on her foul redskin father I'd have him drawn and quartered."

The old fire-eater's face brightened up with a new eagerness. "I'll do it for you, lady," he said with a large and rounded oath. "Sam Bryson was a tellin' me that no-account Injin's hidin' out in a hill camp up above the Happy Day Mine. And I'd sure relish roundin' him up and ventilatin' his good-for-nothin' carcass."

"No," Katie said, "that's a luxury we can't afford. But he's going to be made an example of by due process of law. And if either of you men will take Miss Coburn and the baby back to Toklutna in the truck I'll get help and push on to the Happy Day and see that this baby killer is put where he belongs."

Sidney Lander, who had been looking down at the blanket-wrapped papoose, lifted his head and caught my eye.

"I'll take Miss Coburn through to Toklutna," he quietly announced. And I could feel my pulse skip a beat, casual as I tried to appear about it all.

It was Sock-eye who crossed to the door and looked out.

"There's sure a smell o' snow in the air," he warned. "We'd best fix up that truck more comfortable and stick a shovel in between the blankets and grub bags."

CHAPTER IV

Before we were an hour out on the road snow began to fall. By the time we were up in the hills we had drifts to buck. When it was necessary for Lander to stop and get busy with his shovel, I'd give my Indian baby his needed attention and nest it down in its cocoon of blanket-wool again, with only its pinched little yellow face showing like a seal's at the bottom of a blow-hole. Then we'd fight our way on for another hundred yards or two.

So we ploughed on, feeling out our way in the uncertain light. Twice, when we siewed perilously close to the ravine that yawned at our car wheels, I thought the end had come. And twice, where the trail wound so vaguely about the upper slopes, we had to cut our way through drifts, with the help of the shovel. We did very little talking. But I could breathe more easily when we were over the hump and dropping down into the next valley.

Yet even there the drifts and darkness were too much for us. We got off the road and bumped head-on into a spruce stump. The old truck, with indignation boiling from its radiator caps, refused to go farther. I could see Lander's grim smile as I sat there staring out at the falling snow. There wasn't a shack or settler, I felt sure, within ten miles of us.

"What'll we do?" I asked with a gulp.

"I suppose we'll have to sleep out here," he casually announced.

"I suppose so," I agreed. But I wasn't as placid-minded about it as I pretended. Lander, in fact, stared into my face for a moment or two before swinging down from his driver's seat. Then he lighted the primus stove and hung a lantern from one of the bows of our little covered-wagon truck-tent. And then, after shutting out the snow and wind by closing the end flaps of the tarpaulin, he announced that he was going to have a look ahead along the trail.

He stayed away longer than I expected. By the time he got back, in fact, I'd melted snow and had our coffee boiling on the primus stove. The smell of that coffee made our little canvas-covered cave seem rather homelike. And my cave mate watched me with a ruminative eye as I warmed milk and fed the quietly complaining Indian baby. When our papoose was back in its blanket-muffled basket, and we sat eating, with the primus stove between us, it seemed oddly paleolithic to be squatting there on a bundle of hay, dining on bacon and beans and sourdough bread.

Lander helped me pack things away when the meal was over.

"You're facing this like an old-timer," he said.

"I used to go out on the trail with my father," I reminded him.

"That's what I want to talk to you about," he said. "Can you remember his camp on the Chakiktana?"

"I was never there," I had to admit.

"Then it won't be easy to explain what I want to," he went on. "Your father had a real mine there. And he must have known it."

"Of course he did," I said, recalling ghostly scraps of talk from my childhood.

"Well, so does the Trumbull outfit," proclaimed my companion.

"The Chakiktana Development Company always wanted a clean sweep of that valley bottom. They even sent me up there as field engineer to find out how the land lay and corral any territory needed to round out their development work. It was your father's claim which cut their field in two and kept them from having full control."

"He always said he'd never sell out," I explained.

"Of course he did," cried Lander. "He may have been a lone-fire prospector, but he knew he held a key position there. And when they

couldn't buy him out they did what they could to cancel on him."

"Then he had his patent?" I asked.

"Yes; but they tried to cloud his title by claiming his location lines were wrong. The official survey, when his first twenty acres were patented, showed the eastern limits of the claim to border on the Big Squaw where that creek ran into the Chakiktana. The Big Squaw, in the open season, has a fine flow of water. And you can't mine in Alaska without water. I saw the Fairbanks Exploration Company spend a year and a half bringing water to their placer fields. And Trumbull wants that water for his upper shelf just about as much as he wants the claim."

"How do you know all this?" I asked.

"Because I've seen the Trumbull papers. And I made it my business to investigate some of the Trumbull moves. I know, for example, that while his engineers pretended to be doing development work their powdermen planted enough dynamite in the right place to change the course of Big Squaw Creek. Then they brought in a Record Office surveyor who naturally found the Coburn location stakes all wrong."

"The thing that puzzles me," I interposed, "is why you're not loyal to the man you're working for."

Lander's laugh was curt.

"If you can't sense that," he said, "I can't explain it to you." He laughed again, less harshly. "Let's put it down to the fact that a man can't work for a boss he doesn't believe in."

I still found a blaze or two missing along that trail.

"But why should he call my father's claim a fraudulent one?"

"Klondike Coburn, he contends, was born on the Canadian side of the line."

"That's true enough," I conceded. "But what about it?"

"A great deal. It means he wasn't a citizen. And the law says a patent can be allotted only to citizens."

"But my father was naturalized," I told him. "A year or two before I was born. He even used to talk about when he moved up out of the Indian class and got a right to vote."

Lander's spine suddenly stiffened. "Are you sure of that?" he demanded. "Trumbull claims there's no record of it."

"But I have his papers," I explained. "He sent them out to me so I could get my passports when I was sailing for Europe."

I wondered at the grimness with

which my companion said, "Good work!" And I remembered the faded and dog-eared certificate, with the photo attached, also slightly faded, showing my father looking young and strong, in the pride of his early manhood. I'd always treasured that picture of him, the only one I possessed.

"That means our battle's half won," proclaimed Lander.

"Why do you say our battle?" I asked. Lander's face, as our glances locked, hardened a little. Then he laughed his curt laugh.

"Since I muddled into this thing," he said, "I'm going to be bullheaded enough to see it through."

"But it's all so long ago," I objected. "And you can't wreck your career championing lost causes."

"My career isn't wrecked. I'm thinking of swinging in with the Happy Day outfit, in fact, just beyond the Matanuska."

"Why?" I asked.

"Because then we won't be so far apart," he said.

"You've been very kind to me," I said.

"You're easy to be kind to," Lander retorted with a quiet intensity that should have shifted my heart action into high. But I had certain things to remember.

"What does that mean?" I exacted.

He leaned a little closer under the swaying lantern.

"It means I'm happier being with you than with anyone who walks this good green earth."

I was able to laugh a little. "It isn't green," I reminded him. "And you might also remember why you so nearly missed the boat at Seattle!"

I could see his jaw muscles harden as he sat staring at me in the dim light from the lantern.

"I guess I'm running a little ahead of schedule," he said as he rose to his feet. I watched him, with a small tingle of disappointment, as he backed out of the tent opening.

"You're not going away?" I cried out above the whining of the wind.

"I'll bed down up in the driver's seat," he casually remarked. And in a few minutes I could feel the tremor of the truck as he climbed aboard, up in front. I could hear him, a moment later, as he nestled himself under his double blankets.

He wouldn't, I knew, be very comfortable there. I even wondered, as I stretched out on the hay next to my blanket-swathed little papoose, if wind and cold wouldn't drive him back under cover, where he had a perfect right to be.

CHAPTER V

I was awakened, early the next morning, by Lander reaching in for the lantern. The drifter was over, he explained, but he'd have an hour of shovel work before we could hope to climb back to the trail bed.

He hadn't slept any too well, I'm afraid, up on his wind-swept driver's seat. I detected a sort of glum fury in his movements as he shoveled at the snowdrift that embedded us. Even after I'd boiled coffee and cooked breakfast for him he impressed me as unnecessarily constrained and silent.

It was late in the afternoon when we got through to Toklutna.

Miss Teetzel promptly ordered the Indian baby to the infirmary and sent for Doctor Ruddock. Lander, ignoring the lady's glacial eye, quietly asked me if I'd be glad enough to give him my father's naturalization papers.

I had no way of knowing what Miss Teetzel said to Lander during my absence. But I didn't like the heat-lightening fire that glowed in those deep-set eyes of his as he took the proffered document from me. He studied it, for a moment, the lines of his mouth still grim.

"I'll take this, if you don't mind," he said as he tucked it away. "It'll help to clear things up."

I wasn't unconscious, all the while, of Miss Teetzel's narrowed eye fixed on my face.

"There's one point I should like to see cleared up," she announced, her lips pressed into a foreboding straight line. "Where did you spend the night?"

"Why, in the truck, of course," I answered. "There was no place to go."

"And this man?" she questioned, with a second stony glance at the altogether unimpressed Lander.

"Naturally, he slept in the truck too," I quietly acknowledged.

The lemon-squeezer jaw took on a new line of grimness.

"I've an idea, Miss Coburn," said the lady of unpolluted purity so icily confronting me, "that your days in this school are quite definitely numbered."

It was Lander who spoke first. "What does that mean?" he said.

"It means, sir," was the icily enunciated reply, "that there are certain things this institution will not stand for. And you and your perilously modern traveling companion have just been guilty of one of them."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for August 31

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JOHN URGES CHRISTIAN LOVE

LESSON TEXT—1 John 3:13-18; 4:7-21. GOLDEN TEXT—Let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth.—1 John 3:18.

Love is a word so abused in modern speech that one almost hesitates to use it, and yet it stands for the very finest in all human relationships, and presents to us the very essence of the nature of God. We do well to redefine the meaning of love in our Sunday school classes this next Sunday. Love is not that sentimental, "wishy-washy" feeling which prompts the writing of emotional ballads, which are (like the supposed love of which they speak) "here today and gone tomorrow."

Nor is it that justful thing which now parades itself shamelessly as love, when it is nothing but animal passion. Nor is it that weak thing which totalitarian dictators make it out to be when they declare that to attain, a people must hate, not love.

"Love is a desire for and delight in the welfare of another." It reaches out to all mankind, coming from God and being manifested in the gift of His Son as our Saviour. It is stronger than any earthly bonds. It is able to bear unbelievable burdens; yes, because He loved us Christ bore the sins of the whole world on Calvary. It expresses itself in courtesy, in high standards of life, and in sacrifice. Love is, as Henry Drummond put it, "the greatest thing in the world." Read I Corinthians 13 for Paul's exalted description of love.

Our lesson reveals two important facts about love—

I. Love Is an Evidence of Regeneration (1 John 3:13-18).

There are two groups of people, the saved and the unsaved. The unsaved in Scripture are designated as "the world," meaning, not the physical world, but the world of unregenerate men who are against our God and His Christ. The saved are those who have come to God in Christ, who love Him and are in the center of His love. That love is, according to John, an evidence that we know God. There is an interesting contrast here.

1. The World Hates and Kills (vv. 13-15).

Today the wicked heart of man apart from Christ is revealed in the tragic events which have embroiled the whole world in conflict.

The point is that we as Christians should not be surprised if that kind of a world hates us. In fact, we should be troubled if it does not hate us, for if our Christianity means anything, it must be utterly distasteful to a world driven by hatred and the lust for blood.

2. The Christian Loves and Gives (vv. 14, 18-18).

The mark of a Christian is love for God and love for the brethren. That love demonstrates its genuineness by giving freely to meet the need of a brother, just as God freely gave His Son for our redemption. (cf. James 2:14-17).

The background of such an attitude is a proper understanding of our relationship to God, and an appreciation of His nature.

II. The Very Nature of God Is Love (1 John 4:7-21).

God not only loves, but He is love. 1. God Is Love (vv. 7, 8).

"Love is the very essence of His moral nature. He is the source of all love" (R. A. Torrey). Only the one who knows God as love knows Him at all.

There is much thoughtless and meaningless talk about the love of God, as though it meant that He is careless about enforcing His divine law, that somehow He will overlook and excuse careless and wicked living. The fact is that the love of God has no real meaning unless it is understood in the light of the cross, for

2. God's Love Is Manifested in Christ (vv. 9-16).

He was sent as the giver of eternal life, the propitiation for our sins, our Saviour, and thus as the highest and deepest expression of God's love. Faith in Christ (v. 15) puts the believer in the very center of the love of God. Precious hiding place!

3. Love Casts Out Fear (vv. 17-19).

Fellowship is impossible in an atmosphere of fear, but love rules fear out. In Christ we realize that God first loved us, and then our hearts go out to Him in a warmth of devotion which brings us so close to Him that all fear is gone. The result of such fellowship with God follows, for

4. He Who Loves God Loves His Brother (vv. 20, 21).

If a man loves God, he will obey Him, and His command, which to the Christian is, "Love your brother." That is "the first and great commandment" (Matt. 22:36-40; Deut. 6:5; Luke 10:25-28). There is no use in our talking about loving God if we have no love for the brethren, for in doing so we make God testify against us that we are liars (v. 20).

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



behind so that it may be smoothly adjusted to the figure. Notice the soft fullness let into the bodice and the full skirt—both flattering for girls of the six to fourteen year age.

Pattern No. 8979 is in sizes 6 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 1/2 yards 35-inch fabric without nap. 2 3/4 yards of 1 1/2 inch bias fold for binding necklines and scalloped sleeve edges. For this attractive pattern, send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT. Room 1324 311 W. Wacker Dr. Chicago Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. Size. Name. Address.

Household Hints

To eliminate the mutton flavor from lamb, cook it with raisins.

To preserve leftover pickles or pimientos, put in a glass tumbler and cover with salad oil.

It is a good idea to have the kitchen table on rollers so you can move it wherever you want or need it.

One teaspoon of cornstarch added to each cup of sugar used in making fudge will make it smooth and creamy with little beating.



Establish a Standard Let us raise a standard to which the wise and honest can repair; the rest is in the hands of God.—George Washington.

A GOOD frock to make in hot weather, because it is such a simple pattern, a good frock to wear in hot weather because it can be made with just a shoulder covering and no sleeves. Belt ties

If you bake at home, use FLEISCHMANN'S FRESH YEAST

RICHER IN VITAMINS

The Household Favorite of Four Generations!

Struggle for Light We forget that the human spirit, the spirit of goodness and truth in the world, is still only an infant crying in the night, and that the struggle with darkness is as yet mostly an unequal struggle.—Jan Christian Smuts.

"You can't loaf in the race for news..." says BEVERLY HEPBURN, Newspaper Reporter

"That's why I like the Self-Starters Breakfast!"

THE "Self-Starters" BREAKFAST

A big bowlful of Kellogg's Corn Flakes with some fruit and lots of milk and sugar.

It gives you FOOD ENERGY! VITAMINS! MINERALS! PROTEINS!

plus the famous FLAVOR of Kellogg's Corn Flakes that make so good it sharpens your appetite, makes you want to eat.

MERCHANTS Your Advertising Dollar

buys something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

LET US TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT

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BIG TOP

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GEE, WE'D BETTER EN THE STAKE

Frank Jay Markey

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POP—Pain

WHAT'S POP? SA COMPL

THE SPORT THIN

By LANG ARMSTR

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

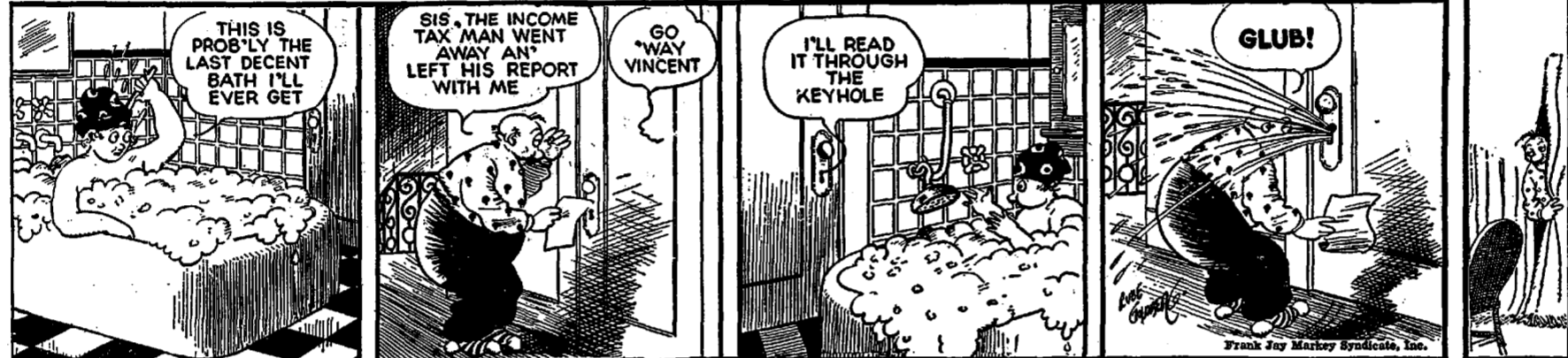
BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



LALA PALOOZA A Bull's Eye

By RUBE GOLDBERG



'SMATTER POP—What to Do in Case of Two Lunches

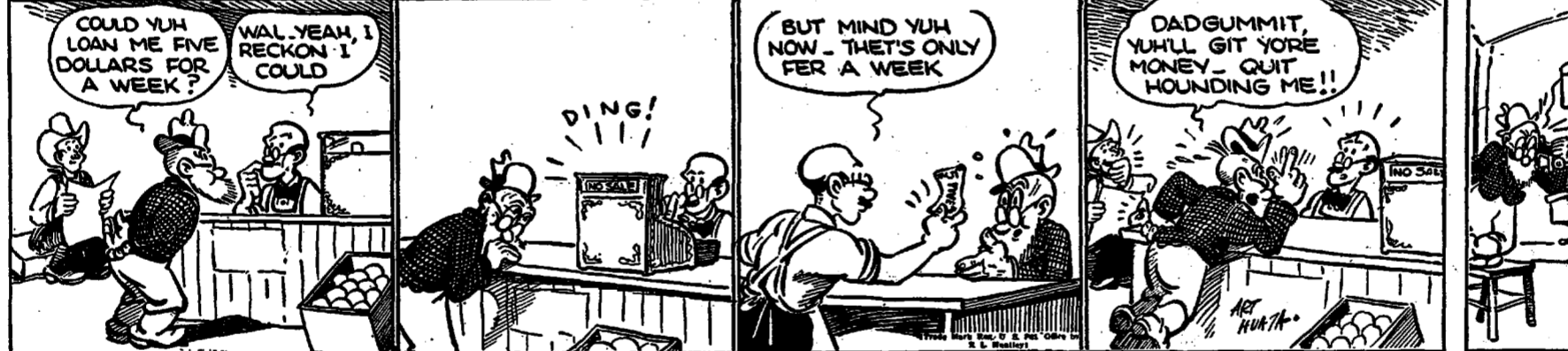
By C. M. PAYNE



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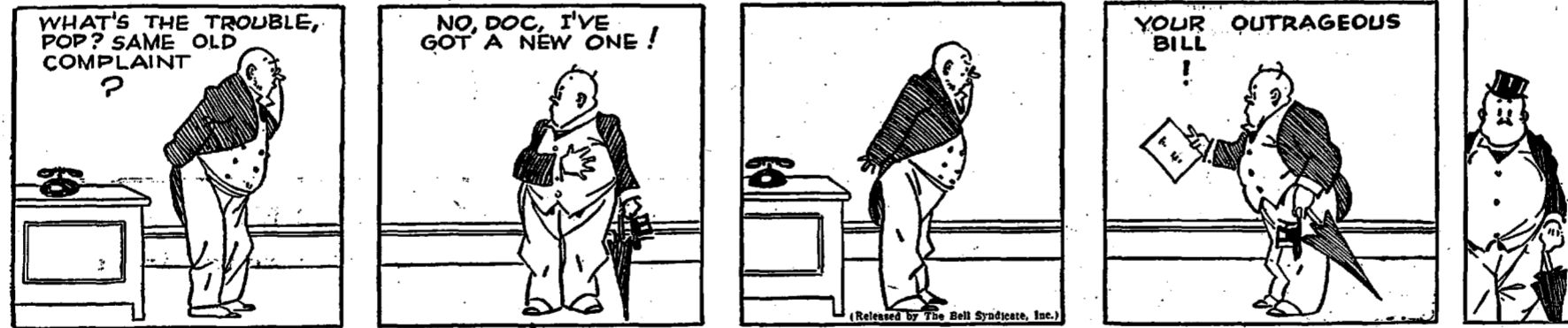
By S. L. HUNTLEY

Pa Knows All the Answers



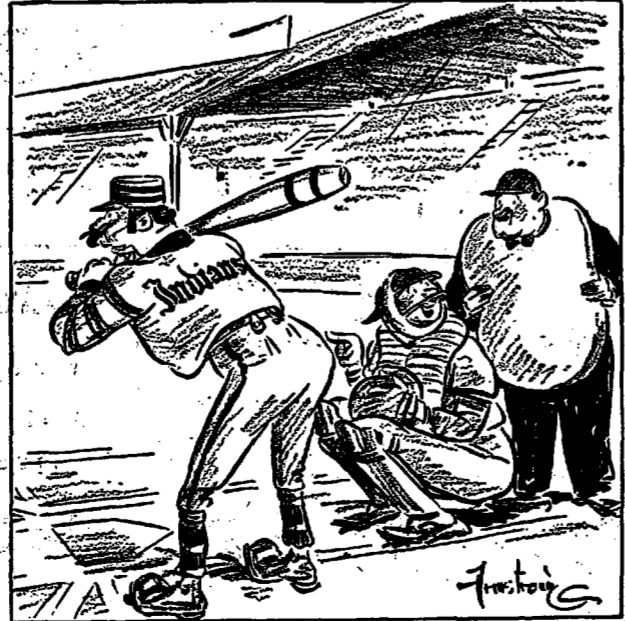
POP—Pain in the Purse Now

By J. MILLAR WATT



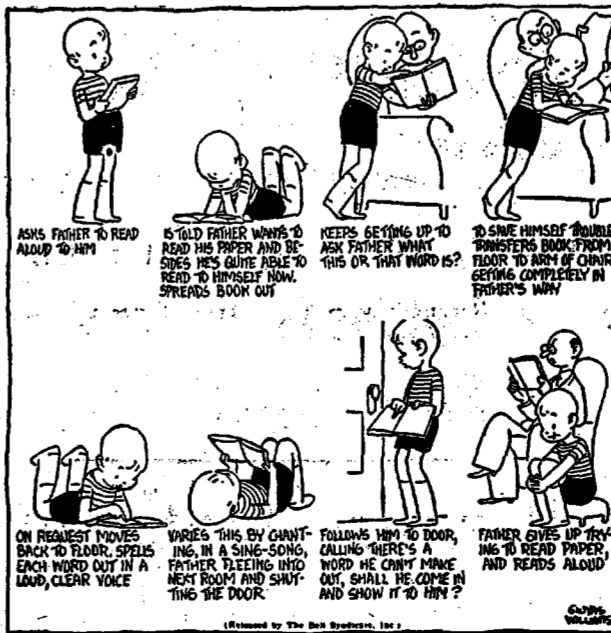
THE SPORTING THING

By LANG ARMSTRONG

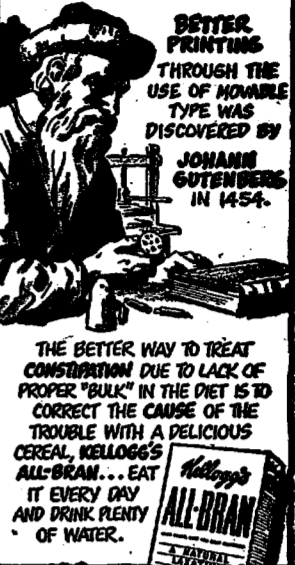


READING TO HIMSELF

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



WE FOUND A BETTER WAY



Through Your Window You cannot believe in honor until you have achieved it. Better keep yourself clean and bright; you are the window through which you must see the world.—George Bernard Shaw.

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT ST. JOSEPH'S ASPIRIN

Poor and Rich No man is rich whose expenditures exceed his means; and no one is poor whose incomes exceed his outgoings.—Halliburton.

GET THIS BIBLE FREE!

For over 70 years, grateful users have preferred Wintersmith's Tonic for Malaria. We want YOU to try Wintersmith's—therefore offer you this complete 761-page Holy Bible, FREE, if you'll send us two small Wintersmith cartoon tops (or large cartoon top). Just mail to Wintersmith Chemical Co., Inc., 650 Hill Street, Louisville, Kentucky.

WINTERSMITH'S TONIC for Malaria

In Memory's Caverns Friends depart, and memory takes them to her caverns, pure and deep.—Thomas Haynes Bayly.

Nervous Restless Girls!

Cranky? Restless? Can't sleep? Tired easily? Suffering of distress of monthly functional disturbances? Then try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Pinkham's Compound is famous for relieving pain of irregular periods and cranky nervousness due to such disturbances. One of the most effective medicines you can buy today for this purpose—made especially for women. WORST TRYING!

Life a Gift Whatever a man has, is in reality only a gift.—Wieland.



Custom a Habit Custom is almost a second nature.—Plutarch.

Preferred by SOUTHERNERS

More and more Southerners are making the Collingwood their home in New York. They like its convenient location, just off Fifth Avenue, and the cheerfully furnished rooms each with rob and shower.

SINGLE from \$2.50
Double from \$3.50
Special weekly and monthly rates

TWO DELICIOUS RESTAURANTS Under Knott Management

HOTEL J. ROBERT GRACEY
Collingwood
25th St. NEW YORK

THE DAVIE RECORD.

C. FRANK STROUD - Editor.

TELEPHONE 1

Entered at the Postoffice in Mocksville, N. C., as Second-class Mail matter, March 3, 1903.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

ONE YEAR, IN ADVANCE \$1.00
SIX MONTHS, IN ADVANCE .50

People who have to be paid to trade with you, or who have to be paid to read your paper are really not worth the effort it takes to secure their business.

Democratic and Republican farmers are not so well pleased with at least some of the tripple A program. Some of them say that the more papers they sign the worse shape they find themselves in. The farmer is the man that feeds us all, so we are all hoping that he will be able to pull us through these trying times, and come out on top.

"Too many patrolmen are still to be found with feet propped on sheriff's office desks instead of out patrolling the roads. There have been repeated instances in which the patrol has been used for raiding liquor joints. Each month there are more arrests made by the patrolmen for public drunkenness than for any other offense, and probably while it is quite all right for them to pick up these drunks found in or on the highways, it is safe to say that a large percentage of the drunkenness arrests were made inside incorporated towns where local police ought to be functioning."—Henry Averill, in Salisbury Post.

Sometimes it is like making brick without straw to get items in a small community where a lack of putting them in the reporter's way is often noticeable. The power of the printed word is unlimited and the advantages of publicity often given freely by the local paper to village news, is worth many dollars to its readers. It is also not the local items that sometimes are already familiar to the home reader before publication that is to be left unrecorded, for the absent ones living away from the native home town thus get the village news and from a large number of subscribers scattered all over the country who take the home paper for this purpose especially.

The Record has been boosting Mocksville and Davie county for the past 42 years, and is still on the job. When this newspaper began operations away back in 1899, there wasn't a foot of improved highway in the county, not a steel or concrete bridge, not a modern school building and but few modern homes. Today we have one of the most progressive counties in the state, with fine hard-surface highways, concrete bridges, modern and up-to-date school houses throughout the county, beautiful homes and churches, rural electrification, telephone lines, dairy farms, and many other things that we are proud of. The Record helped to secure all these improvements, and is proud of the fact. The oldest paper in the county, The Record is still working for the upbuilding of the town and county, and is striving to make Davie a better place in which to live. This is the garden spot of the world and our paper is spreading this news to 33 out of the 48 states in the Union.

Thanks, Folks.

Jay Godbey, R. 1, has our thanks for a good watermelon which he left at our shop one day last week. Granville Leagans, of Cana, R. 1, brought us some extra good green gages Wednesday. Glenn Boger, of R. 2, has our thanks for a bag of fine tomatoes. One of the tomatoes resembled a pumgranite and was the first one of its kind we had ever seen.

First Boll of Cotton.

N. B. Dyson, of Center, brought us the first boll of open cotton Monday morning. Mr. Dyson says that despite dry weather he will make a bale and a half of cotton to the acre.

Many Draftees To Be Released.

Washington—The war department announced that unless the international situation interferes, substantial numbers of selectees and national guardsmen will be sent home after as little as 14 months of service. Approximately 200,000 men will be due for release from active service in 1941, the department said, and in order that they may reach their home prior to the Christmas holidays, their release will be accomplished prior to December 10. The department announced three priorities which would govern the release of guardsmen and selectees. Given first priority were dependency and hardship cases. In second place were placed men 28 years of age or over on July 1, 1941. They would be released regardless of their length of service but in the order in which their service began. Married men who desire discharge at the end of the originally set 12 months' service were accorded third priority.

President Roosevelt is empowered to extend the service of the army rank and file by 18 months under new legislation and most of those in uniform can expect to serve well past the original 12 months. The legislation also authorized release from service of some of the men.

Chicken Supper.

There will be a chicken supper at the William R. Davie school, beginning at 6 o'clock, p. m., on Saturday, Sept. 29th.

Proceeds of sale to go on piano for the school. Donations of money or produce are in order. The following committee will be ready to receive gifts from the public at large and especially from patrons of the school:

Mr. and Mrs. Duke Whitaker, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Cline, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Blackwelder, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Boger, Miss Lela Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Etchison, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Essie, Mr. and Mrs. Cedric Smoot, Mrs. Nannie R. Hayes, Mrs. I. G. Roberts, Mrs. A. W. Ferabee.

A free program will be given on this occasion by the Girl Scouts, directed by Mrs. I. G. Roberts, leader of the troop. Neighbor, tell your neighbors. Everyone is cordially invited to be present and help make this a huge success. Plates for adults, 35c. Plates for children, 25c.

Mocksville Circuit.

THE METHODIST CHURCH.

William C. Sides, Jr.

August 31, 1941.

Union Chapel . 11:00 a. m. 7:30 p. m.
Byerly's Chapel . 3:00 p. m., E. S. T.
Home-Coming day will be observed at Union Chapel on this day. There will be a sermon in the morning by the pastor. Basket dinner will be served on the church grounds. The afternoon program will be composed of special music and short addresses. We invite all former members and friends to these occasions. The revival will begin at the evening hour. There will be services each evening at 7:30 p. m., E. S. T. It will be announced about day services later.

Clarksville News.

Miss Frances Atkinson is visiting relatives in Winston-Salem this week.

Ruth Earle Peoples and Harriet Hunter are attending 4-H camp this week at Camp Shirley Rogers, at Roaring Gap.

Miss Jennie Moore, of Mooresville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. D. Peoples.

L. R. Harkey, of Alexandria, Va., spent a few days last week with relatives in this community.

Mrs. Lucretia Tutterow, Mr. and Mrs. Linnie Tutterow, of James X Roads, Sykes Alexander, of Cooleme, and Miss Lela Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Boger and children were Sunday visitors of Mr. B. F. Moore.

Miss Faye Peoples spent the week-end at Courtney, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ray T. Moore.

E. H. Clontz, who was operated on for appendicitis at Rowan Memorial Hospital, Salisbury, is getting along nicely and will return home soon.

Girl Scout Troop No. 3, held its regular meeting Saturday afternoon with Mrs. I. G. Roberts, leader, and Sarah Lou Peoples, assistant leader, in charge. After a brief program and business meeting Miss Rachel Foster, county nurse, started a course in first aid.

J. T. Robertson.

John T. Robertson, of Bixby, passed away at a Winston-Salem hospital Tuesday morning. He had been making his home with his sister, Mrs. Charlotte Whiteley, since he went to Winston-Salem about three months ago.

Mr. Robertson was engaged in the timber business. He was 60 years old and was the son of Harmon and Adelia Tucker Robertson, both deceased.

Survivors include: Four sisters, Mrs. Whiteley, of Winston-Salem; Mrs. Rosa Smith, of Cooleme; Mrs. Mag Hendrick and Mrs. Sallie Potts, both of near Mocksville; five brothers, Hubert, G. S., J. H., and W. T., all of Bixby; and Harmon, of Ogden Station.

A short service was held at the home at 3:30 o'clock Thursday. Service proper was held at Advance Methodist Church at 4 p. m., with Rev. P. L. Smith officiating. Burial was in Shady Grove Cemetery.

Center News.

Miss Margaret Tutterow, of Charlotte, spent her vacation here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Tutterow.

Miss Bernice Powell returned Sunday from Myrtle Beach, where she spent last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Odus Tutterow and children, of Winston-Salem, were week-end guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Tutterow.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Merrill, Mrs. Vera Dwiggin and son, and T. A. VanZandt visited relatives at East Bend Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tutterow and children, and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones and daughter, attended the home-coming at Chestnut Grove Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Anderson visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Anderson at Calabash Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman-Mainor and daughter, of High Point, visited relatives here Saturday and attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. J. E. Tutterow.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Starrette and grand child of Charlotte, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. C. M. Jarvis.

The body of Mrs. C. M. Jarvis, 43, who died in a Winston-Salem hospital early Wednesday morning, following a short illness, was brought to Fork Baptist church cemetery Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock and laid to rest.

Mrs. Jarvis is survived by her husband, her mother, three brothers and three sisters.

Mrs. Jarvis was before marriage Miss Lula Dare Sherrill, of near Mooresville. She had made her home in Winston-Salem for the past 18 years. She was a member of Southside Baptist Church. A noble, Christian woman has been called to her reward.

Davie Methodist Charge

G. W. FINK, Pastor.

The pastor began a series of revival meetings at Hardison Methodist Church last Sunday night. These meetings will continue for ten days or two weeks with service each night at 7:30 (E. S. T.) Since Hardison is only about two miles west of Mocksville, doubtless many of the Mocksville people will take advantage of this opportunity to hear the pastor of the Davie Charge preach.

He closed a successful Revival at Elbeville Methodist Church last Friday night, of which Rev. P. L. Smith is pastor. He has also been holding successful meetings at all points of his charge this year.

The congregation and pastor unite in extending an invitation to the public to attend all services.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Edwards, of Gary, Ind., are spending two weeks with relatives in Mocksville and around Sheffield.

Kappa News.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Kooztz and family, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Kooztz and family, Mr. and Mrs. Foster Thorne and family, and Messrs. John Kooztz and F. T. Kooztz and others from this community attended the Gentry Reunion at Elkin Sunday.

Miss Loella and Orville Stroud, of High Point are spending some time with their cousins James and Archie Jones.

Mrs. Tom Kooztz and daughters spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Albert McDaniel, of Cleveland.

Several from this community attended the Home-Coming at South River Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. June Safriet visited Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Jones awhile Saturday evening.

Messrs. Gail, Gilbert and Norman Stroud visited W. B. Stroud, Sunday afternoon.

Messrs. Edwin Smoot, of Winston-Salem and John N. Smoot of Granite Falls visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smoot over the week-end.

Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Emma B. Fry, deceased, late of Davie County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to exhibit them to the undersigned at Mocksville, North Carolina, on or before the 9th day of August, 1942, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This the 8th day of August, 1941. D. G. GRUBBS, Administrator of Emma B. Fry. B. C. BROCK, Attorney, Mocksville, N. C.

Leaf Average Still At \$30.

Prices on the Carolinas Border Belt tobacco markets continued at the 30-cent level despite an increasing quantity of inferior grade weed, sales supervisors reported.

Sales Wednesday were heavy despite rainy weather which slowed the movement of tobacco to market. The average fell on some markets, although prices were firm, because of the influx of inferior grades.

Reserve Officers To See Duty.

Within the next six months all reserve officers of this section will have been called for active duty in the U. S. Army, it was predicted by Major Dewey Herrin, of Winston-Salem. There are but two reserve officers listed in Davie as follows: Capt. William M. Long, and Second Lieutenant Sanford A. Wolfe, both of Mocksville.

Mr. Cotton Farmer

Bring Your Cotton Stamps To Our Store, Where They Will Be Accepted On The Purchase Of All Kinds Of COTTON GOODS.

Cotton Prints, Cotton Dresses, Towels, Sheets, Pillow Cases, Tickings, Men's and Boys Work and Dress Pants, Overalls, Underwear, and Hundreds of Other Articles To Be Found In Our Big Store

Prices On All Cotton Goods Are Advancing.

Make Your Purchases Now Before Prices Go Higher.

Your Cotton Stamps Are As Good As Cash At

Belk-Stevens Company
Corner Trade & Fifth Sts. Winston-Salem

BRING US YOUR Cotton Stamps.

We will be glad to take your Cotton Stamps in exchange for all kinds of cotton goods, such as

Overalls, Shirts, Hosiery, Underwear, Cotton Rope, Neckwear And Many Other Articles.

Visit Our Store When In Need Of Anything In Our Line. Prices Are Right.

Martin Brothers
Near Depot

MORRISETT'S
"LIVE WIRE STORE"
Fourth and Trade Streets Winston-Salem, N. C.

Morrisett's is holding the front line—NO ADVANCE IN PRICES—the pressure is great—TRADE NOW. We may have to retreat any time, but we are trying to hold out through September.

BACK TO SCHOOL VALUES

80 Square PRINTS 200 Beautiful new styles to select from, priced at only 19c	Chambrays and Gingham Lovely new assortment to select from. All great values at only 19c and 25c	Spun Rayon Beautiful new selection in stripes, plaids, figures and plains, priced only 25c 39c 49c
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THE DAVIE RECORD.

**Oldest Paper in The County
No Liquor, Wine, Beer Ads.**

NEWS AROUND TOWN.

Attorney A. T. Grant spent a day or two last week attending court at Yadkinville.

Mrs. John Minor, of Greensboro, spent last week with relatives in and around Mocksville.

Mrs. Marvin Smith and daughters, of R. 2, spent Thursday afternoon in Salisbury shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Odell Coleman, of Danville, Va., was the week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Price.

FOR SALE—Eight or ten good mules.
J. Frank Hendrix.

Pink and Lonnie Galthier and W. E. Smith, of beyond Sheffield, were Mocksville visitors Thursday.

Miss Marie Sheek, of Portsmouth Va., was the week-end guests, of her grandmother, Mrs. Geo. Sheek.

EIGHT BERKSHIRE PIGS 6 weeks old, at \$5 each, this week at my farm.
J. Frank Hendrix.

Mrs. T. J. Caudell and daughters, Misses Eleanor and Louise, spent Wednesday in Winston-Salem shopping.

S. H. and F. M. Smith, of near Redland, were in town Thursday on their way home from a business trip to Albemarle.

Miss Mary Meroney, of Lenoir, spent several days last week in town with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Meroney, Sr.

Miss Virginia Byerly, who holds a position in Washington, D. C., is spending two weeks in town with her mother, Mrs. Essie Byerly.

NYLON HOSIERY—Limited supply just arrived—come and get yours early—Limit: 3 Pairs to a customer.
W. J. JOHNSON CO.

Mrs. E. W. Griffin and children, of King's Mountain, and Mrs. O. C. Wall and daughters, of Thomasville, were week end guests of Mrs. Griffin's father, Mr. R. W. Kurfes, on R. 4.

Rev. William Howard, of Elm City, is spending this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Howard on R. 3. Mr. Howard is pastor of the Elm City Methodist church.

Eugene Quillian, who underwent a tonsil operation some time ago, was able to resume his duties at the Pennington Chevrolet Co., Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Quillen visited relatives at Gary, Ind., recently.

M. R. Balley, of Elkin, writes us that the only reason he didn't attend the Masonic picnic, was that he was in the hospital. This is the first time Marsh has missed the picnic in 25 years. Glad to know that he is out of the hospital now, and getting better.

Your son, who is away from home in a training camp, would enjoy a weekly visit of The Record. A special rate of only 50 cents for a year's subscription to Davie boys who are in training camps. Call or send us the address of your son and let us send him The Record.

Rev. J. H. Fulghum who has been pastor of the Mocksville Baptist church for the past eight years, resigned on account of ill health. Mr. Fulghum has hundreds of friends throughout the town and county who wish for him restoration to health. Mr. and Mrs. Fulghum will move shortly to their farm just outside the city limits on the Statesville highway.

If your son or daughter is going away to college, let us send them The Record. A special price of only 50 cents from now until June 1, 1942. The Record is like a letter from home. Your son or daughter will appreciate the paper while away from home.

G. G. Swicegood, of Woodleaf, reports the first open boll of cotton last week.

Apples for sale at Lowery Orchard near County Line.

Miss Juanita Avett, of Norwood, spent last week in town the guest of Miss Helen Avett.

E. G. Price, proprietor of the American Cafe, spent several days last week vacating at Carolina Beach.

Miss Carolina Mills, of Statesville spent last week in town the guest of Misses Dorothy and Kathryn Gibson.

Frank Stroud, Jr., of the Ebird Department Store is spending a two week's vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Stroud.

Mrs. Wayne Merrell, who has been manager of the local Wallace store for the past two years, has resigned her position and is succeeded by Miss Ruth Hayes, of Lenoir.

Court in Session.

The August term of Davie Superior Court convened Monday morning at 10 o'clock, with his Honor, Judge Hoyle Sink, on the bench, and Solicitor Avalon Hall prosecuting. Clarence E. Faircloth, of Advance, is foreman of the grand jury. More than half a hundred cases have been docketed for trial at this term. The court crowd Monday was smaller than usual.

Caudell - Howard Wedding.

A wedding, marked with dignity and beauty, took place at the home of Mayor and Mrs. T. J. Caudell, Saturday evening at 7:00 o'clock, when their youngest daughter, Lucille, became the bride of Sam Howard, of Mocksville, R. 4.

Prior to the ceremony, a program of wedding music was rendered by Miss Hazel Turner. Schubert's Serenade was played softly during the ceremony. The bride entered with her father and was met at the altar by the groom with his brother, Bill Howard, as best man. Mrs. Bill Howard, sister of the bride, was matron of honor. Little Misses Roberta Shepherd, of Coolemeec, and Jane Robinson, of Mocksville, were flower girls. Rev. E. W. Turner was the officiating minister, immediately following the ceremony, the guests were entertained at an informal reception, after which the young couple left for a two weeks honeymoon at Niagara Falls. Upon their return they will make their home with the bride's parents.

Dedmond Clan Has Fifth Annual Reunion.

The fifth annual Dedmond reunion was held at the home of H. M. Dedmond in Davie county on August 10.

Members of the Dedmond clan, coming from various parts of North Carolina, gathered at the old Haley Dedmond home place where the picnic style dinner was served on the large lawn adjoining the homestead.

H. M. Dedmond, president, delivered the principal talk for the occasion. Music featured the program; a number of selections being rendered by various members of the Dedmond clan.

The following officers will serve for the coming year: H. M. Dedmond, president; Miss Faith Dedmond, secretary; Miss Ruth Dedmond, pianist, and Francis Dedmond, historian and program chairman.

NOTICE!
This is The Last Week To Buy Refrigerators, Washers, Radios, Etc., On Old Easy Payment Plan.
Sept. 1st. Down Payments Increases in Time To Pay Is Shortened.
We Have A Good Supply At Old Prices And Terms.
DANIEL Furniture & Electric Co.
OVERHEAD BRIDGE.

Mrs. J. E. Tutterow.

Mrs. J. E. Tutterow, 44, died Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock at the home near Center following an illness of about a year.

Surviving besides the husband are two sons, Robert and J. E. Jr., of Salisbury; and four daughters, Lucile, Frances, Bonnie Sue and Trudene, all of the home.

Funeral services were conducted at Center Methodist Church Saturday morning at 11 o'clock, with Revs. G. W. Fink and E. M. Avett in charge, and the body laid to rest in the church cemetery.

WANTED!
A reliable family man—25 to 35 preferably with farming experience who owns car and wants bigger income to meet increased living cost. A money making Watkins locality open in your neighborhood. Write Watkins, Box 1975 Charlotte, N. C., for more information.

Grain Market.

Local market price for wheat, \$1.00 per bushel; corn 80c.

Princess Theatre
WEDNESDAY ONLY
"BORDER VIGILANTES"
with William Boyd
THURSDAY and FRIDAY
Irene Dunne-Cary Grant in "PENNY SERENADE"
SATURDAY
The 3 Mesquiteers in "FALS OF THE PECOS"
MONDAY and TUESDAY
"ANDY HARDY'S PRIVATE SECRETARY"

Revival Meeting at Society Baptist Church.

A revival meeting is in progress at Society Baptist Church this week. Services are being held daily at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., Eastern Standard Time. Rev. R. H. Weaver, of Statesville, is assisting Rev. W. L. McSwain, the pastor. All are invited to attend the services.

Card of Thanks.
We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for the many acts of kindness shown us during the death of our sister and daughter, Mrs. Norris Fry.
THE FAMILY.

Miss Mary Seamon.

Mrs. Mary Seamon, 85, died at the County home last Tuesday night. Funeral services were held at St. Matthew's Lutheran church Wednesday afternoon, with W. F. Stonestreet in charge, and the body laid to rest in the church cemetery. Miss Seamon is survived by several nieces.

An Appreciation.
I wish to take this method of thanking all my friends and neighbors for the many acts of kindness shown me during my recent affliction in the loss of my dear wife, and during my stay in the hospital; May the Lord bless you all; in my sincere prayer.
JOHN F. SHEEK.

Anvil Brand Overalls.
We Have Them Largest Stock Ever. They Only Cost A Few More Cents Than The Common Kind--- And So Much Better
Ask Your Neighbor Who Wears Them. We Will Take Your Cotton Stamps.
Kurfes & Ward
"Better Service"
Phone 80 Mocksville, N. C.



"Take it from me... it's the PERFECT PAINT"
Watch it put a smile on your House!
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS SWP House Paint
The way that house you live in looks is the way it "takes" you!
Give your house a break—and it will give you one! All you need is beautiful, durable SWP House Paint—applied the more effective, more economical SWP "Two Step Way"....
\$3.50 Gallon
STEP ONE: SWP Undercoater No. 150—first step to a beautifully painted home, this new-type paint primes, seals, "blankets" and unifies all surfaces with a single, quick, money-saving coat!
STEP TWO: SWP House Paint—Over the remarkable uniform coat of SWP Undercoater, all you'll need for a perfect two-coat paint job is just one coat of beautiful, SWP House Paint.
SEE—hundreds of homes in this giant portfolio. Ask us how you can borrow it... Free!
DON'T DELAY—painting your home for lack of ready cash. Ask us to tell you about the no-down-payment S-W "Easy Pay" Plan.
LET US SUGGEST A RELIABLE PAINTING CONTRACTOR
C. C. Sanford Sons Co.
"EVERYTHING FOR EVERYBODY"
Phone 7 Mocksville, N. C.
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS

Twin City College Of Commerce.
826 - 828 West Fourth Street Winston-Salem, N. C.
"THE MODERN SCHOOL"
Mr. Gordon Pritchett, Manager, Invites You To Visit The School Before The Fall Term—September 8th.
FILE YOUR APPLICATION NOW.

COTTON STAMPS.
Bring your cotton stamps to our store...they are as good as cash on any purchase of cotton goods.
We Have Just Received A Big Shipment Of Notions At Wholesale Prices.
Use Your Cotton Stamps In Purchasing Your Underwear, Shirts, Dress Goods, Hosiery, Overalls, And All Kinds Of Cotton Goods.
Buy Now, As Prices Are Advancing.
"YOURS FOR BARGAINS"
J. Frank Hendrix
Near Depot Mocksville, N. C.

YOU'LL GO MARCHING ON YOUR WAY IN THESE SWANKY
Military Sports
Clever new tricks borrowed from the Army! Smooth 'N dapper as a Colonel on Dress Parade! Styles Galore! Breath-taking values. All sizes!
\$1.99 and 2.99
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426 N. Liberty St. Winston-Salem, N. C.



Officers To See
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ct six months all
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WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON
(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

NEW YORK.—United States army men feared, when Maj. Gen. Allen W. Gullion was passed by in favor of Lieut. Col. Lewis B. Hersey as administrator of the In Army; Fellow selective Soldiers Are Glad service act, that President Roosevelt in all likelihood had him in mind for some important civilian duty.

Not that such a compliment would not have been appreciated by General Gullion's fellow soldiers. It was merely that his legal services as judge advocate-general, to which office he was appointed in 1937, were so valuable as to cause wonder as to just what officer could in precise degree fill the place of a man who, in addition to the Distinguished Service medal—for administrative brilliancy as chief of the mobilization division in the provost marshal's office in the first World War—holds a bachelor of law degree as a graduate of the University of Kentucky law school.

But the army keeps him, after all, by virtue of his appointment as head of the re-created office of provost marshal-general with duties including the training and command of military police, supervision of internment camps for aliens and related activities. It will perhaps be recalled that this office was held in 1917-18 by Maj. Gen. Enoch Crowder.

General Gullion, now 61 years old, having been born in Carrollton, Ky., in 1880, was graduated from Centre college in 1901 and from West Point in 1905. While on duty as professor of military science and tactics at the University of Kentucky in 1914 he took the law course, being graduated with an LL.B.

During 1929 he was the war department representative at an international conference of 47 nations at Geneva to formulate a code for the handling of prisoners of war and to revise the Geneva convention of 1906. A graduate of the school of command and general staff at Fort Leavenworth, his experience as a student of arms was broadened by a course of study at the naval war college, Newport, R. I., from which he was graduated in 1932, having the previous year completed his courses in the army war college.

BUSY at the moment fixing up headquarters in Philadelphia, John B. Kelly, new federal director of health training for the men

Health Chief Out To Make Us Step Into Sound Bodies and women of the nation, retires as chairman of the Democratic city committee, a post he has held for eight years, in order that politics, or any suspicion of the same, shall be divorced from his duties. Kelly places physique above politics at all times and he rejoices as heartily at sight of a physically puissant Republican as a herculean Democrat and always has.

Since the Civil war the tortuous waters of the Schuylkill river have been dotted on pleasant afternoons of the spring and summer with the fragile shells of single sculls. Kelly—Handsome Jack, as he was, and is, fondly known—was one of these scullers. He took to the water as soon as he could handle a pair of oars and his fame was established in 1920 when he won the Olympic championship in sculls, a feat he repeated in 1924.

Always an enthusiast for a sound body—he is willing to let the same mind develop as an inevitable corollary—Kelly has been preaching the virtues of trained physique with all the ardor of an evangelist in the years since his retirement from competitive rowing. A successful brick contractor, his political life has been characterized by wide experience and rugged battling in the Republican party of which he was once a member, as well as in his present affiliation, the Democratic party.

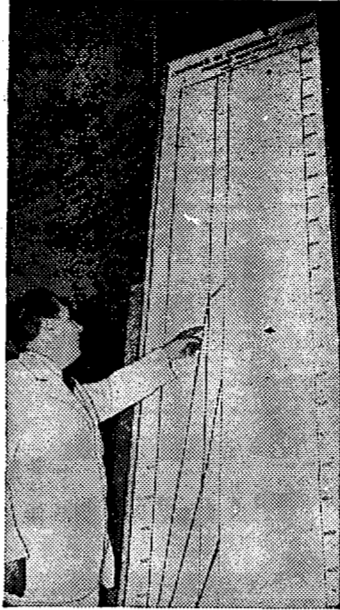
MRS. JOHN L. WHITEHURST, president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, protests against the exclusion of women in the national home defense program, alleging discrimination against her sex. She also inveighs against the civil aeronautics board for its action in closing civilian pilot training programs to women. She will ask the General Federation to take steps in both matters. The wife of a Baltimore business man, she has been active in women's club affairs for 25 years.

Strike Stops Warship Building



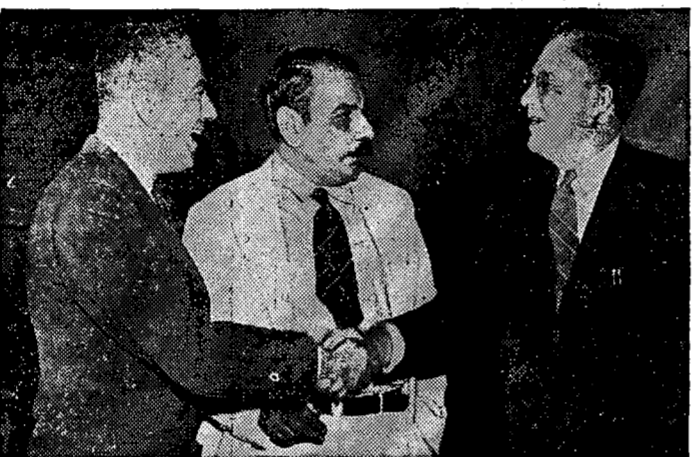
While work on some \$373,000,000 worth of warships and merchantmen remained at a standstill, these members of the C.I.O. industrial union of America picketed outside the yards of the Federal Shipbuilding & Dry Dock company at Kearney, N. J. The strike was called over the failure of the company and the union to agree in a dispute over the classification of some 1,500 workers.

Prices Going Up



Leon Henderson, chief of Office of Price Administration and Civilian Supply, told congress that there soon will be a tremendous increase in the cost of living. He appeared before the house banking and currency committee to urge passage of the price-fixing bill. Photo shows Henderson pointing to 10-foot chart showing changes in commodity prices of present war period.

New and Old Governors of Puerto Rico



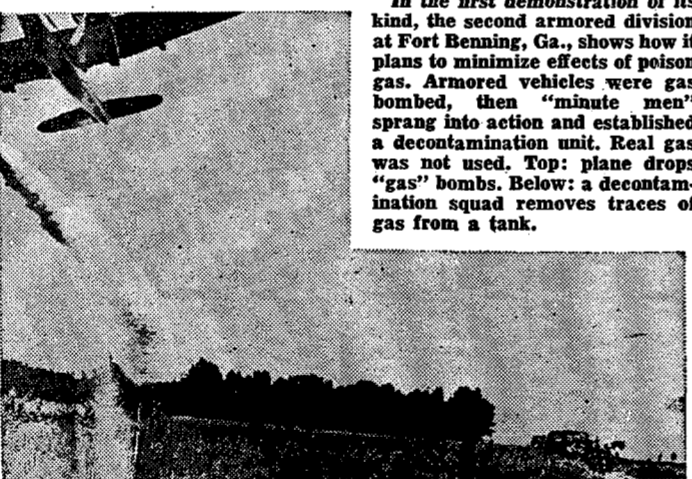
Rexford Guy Tugwell, left, who has been nominated by President Roosevelt to be governor of Puerto Rico, shakes hands with Guy J. Swope, right, the retiring governor. In the center is Luis Monozmarin, president of the Puerto Rican senate. The meeting took place on the liner S. S. Coamo, when Tugwell greeted the newly arrived retiring governor.

Air Support Chief



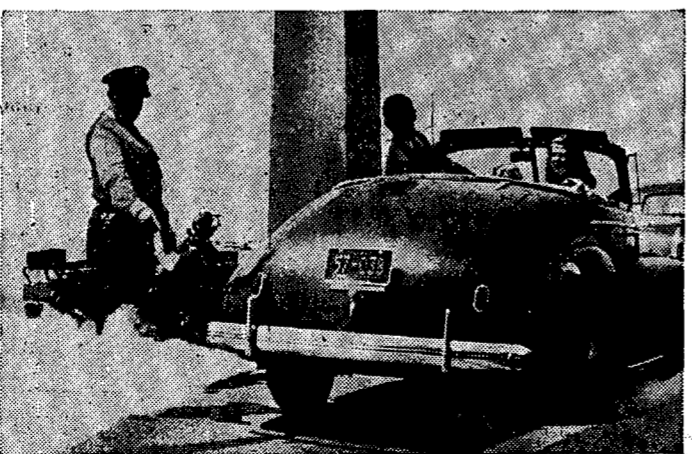
Col. Wm. E. Lynd, appointed chief of the air support command, formerly air officer of general headquarters in the war department. There are now five air support commands.

Maneuvers in Poison Gas



In the first demonstration of its kind, the second armored division at Fort Benning, Ga., shows how it plans to minimize effects of poison gas. Armored vehicles were gas bombed, then "minute men" sprang into action and established a decontamination unit. Real gas was not used. Top: plane drops "gas" bombs. Below: a decontamination squad removes traces of gas from a tank.

D. C. Inaugurates Gas Saving Campaign



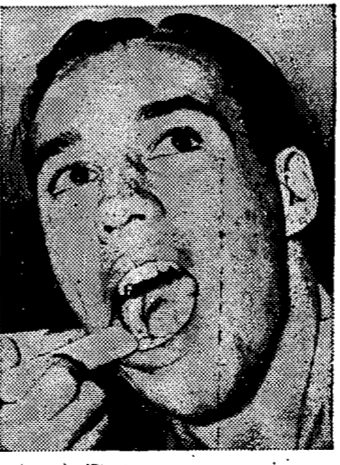
Continuing the campaign for gas-conservation, District of Columbia park police warned drivers to keep their automobiles in economical running condition. Motorists driving smoky vehicles are warned to make necessary adjustments immediately. Those ignoring the warnings are subject to arrest under a nuisance statute.

Nazis in Action



Radiophoto showing German machine gunners in action protecting a bridge against attack from the houses in the background. Apparently Russian snipers were hiding in the buildings. No hint is given by German censor as to the location of the scene.

Pitching Star 'Passes'



Bob Feller, Cleveland Indian pitching sensation, having teeth inspected during draft board examination. He passed in fine style, so Indians will be short one good pitcher soon.

ASK ME ? ANOTHER ? A quiz with answers offering information on various subjects

The Questions

1. "Sail on, O Ship of State! Sail on, O Union, strong and great!" is a quotation from what American poet?
2. Over what country did the Incas reign?
3. Approximately how many miles of railroad are there in the United States?
4. How many vestigial organs has man?
5. Is sunburn caused by the heat of the sun?
6. Where was the Tower of Babel?
7. How many railway tunnels are there in the United States and what is their total length?
8. Phillips Brooks, Henry Ward Beecher, and Lyman Abbott were noted chiefly as what — poets, statesmen or preachers?
9. What is the population of the Dominion of Canada?
10. How many women hold places in the Seventy-seventh congress?

The Answers

1. Henry W. Longfellow ("The Building of the Ship").
2. Peru.
3. Approximately 236,000 miles.
4. Man possesses no less than 180 vestigial organs that, although probably once of vital importance, are now of little use to him.
5. No, sunburn is caused by the ultraviolet rays of the sun.
6. "Babylon."
7. There are 1,539 railway tunnels in the United States totaling 320 miles.
8. Preachers.

9. According to the last census, 11,012,734.
10. Nine (Hattie Caraway, Arkansas; Jeannette Rankin, Montana; Mary T. Norton, New Jersey; Edith Nourse Rogers, Massachusetts; Caroline O'Day, New York; Jessie Sumner, Illinois; Frances P. Bolton, Ohio; Margaret Smith, Maine; and Katharine Byron, Maryland).

YOU BUY INOCULATION ON FAITH

Field tests have shown a big difference in the quality of inoculator brands on the market. You cannot see the legume bacteria you purchase. Immediate demonstration is impossible. What is the reputation and experience behind the inoculation you buy?

NITRAGIN is the ORIGINAL LEGUME INOCULATOR, having served the farmers for over forty years. It won a GOLD MEDAL at the World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904.

NITRAGIN is made in the most complete and modern laboratory of its kind in the world.

NITRAGIN is the leader in its field by a big margin. **NITRAGIN** demand in the South has rapidly increased year after year. During the fall of 1939 the Southern shipments of **NITRAGIN** were for more than 42 million pounds of VETCO and WINDYER PAS.

Send for our booklet "Plant Legumes to Prosper" showing pictures of field tests and how **NITRAGIN** is made. The booklet also gives you valuable information regarding the inoculation of legumes. If your dealer does not have **NITRAGIN** in stock, have him get it for you. Insist on **NITRAGIN** inoculation.

Accept no substitute
NOBBE-HILTMER PROCESS
NITRAGIN
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. NO. 3,127

THE NITRAGIN COMPANY, Inc.
3750 No. Booth St.
Milwaukee, Wis.

Without Beginning
Fear not that thy life shall come to an end, but rather fear that it shall never have a beginning.—Cardinal Newman.

FEET CAN BEAT HEAT
Give feet wings of coolness. Sprinkle Mexican Heat Powder in shoes. Relieves tiredness. Little cost. Lots of comfort.

Greatest Fool
There's no fool like the young fool who tries to act like an old fool.—Bombay Chronicle.

INDIGESTION
Doctors know that gas trapped in the stomach or gullet may act like a hair-trigger on the heart. They act free with the latest-acting medicine known—the fastest, act like the medicines in Bell's Tablets. Try Bell's and you'll know. If the HIBBY doesn't prove Bell's a better, return bottle to us and receive DOUBLE money back. So, all at drug store.

Headless, Heartless
Bigotry has no head and can not think, no heart and can not feel.—Daniel O'Connell.

TO CHECK
MALARIA IN 7 DAYS
take **666**

Doing of Revenge
Revenge converts a little right into a great wrong.

It's A GOOD AMERICAN CUSTOM

SATURDAY NIGHT BATHS have been an American custom since the first settler's wife pointed to the tub and said: "Climb in and wash some of that soil off your hide." Objectors considered such frequent bathing harmful.

SMOKING KING EDWARD Cigars is a truly pleasurable custom, enjoyed by wise smokers everywhere. America's favorite cigar.

2 for 5c

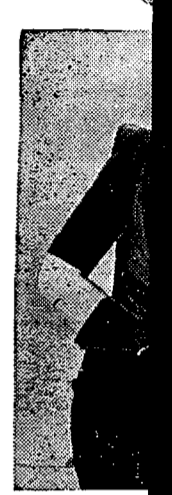
KING EDWARD Cigars
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER

YOU ARE AN INFLUENTIAL PERSON

The merchant who advertises must treat you better than the merchant who does not. He must treat you as though you were the most influential person in town.

As a matter of cold fact you are. You hold the destiny of his business in your hands. He knows it. He shows it. And you benefit by good service, by courteous treatment, by good value—and by lower prices.

Fall So



THE time is a way now daughters of the gage in the ex getting off to so wardrobe tuned and whims. O you are not the spotlight in have rivals, ye We are not to a tip. Keep an ers, matrons ar who are so im in club work at that tend to "burning" while ters are away Fashion is ca needs of wom begins at fort zest and enthul ever-increasing tremendous inf have, they are and poise. It' or fairy tale t places" and "d world of our modern in matrouly. So l Miss Teen-age, Miss College st step lively to mother's fashi One of the will serve moth who happen to stricted budget basic dress, sm good material thought of con gown with flatt accessories. way of glorify Chic jewelry, l lingerie neckw wonders in tra aspect of your forget flowers! ers for that youthful char endearing. To the right

Jeweled



There is go made on uniq fastenings of fall and winter jacket of chal here. Its slee panel are cut istic feature o The five cry knot fastening gadgets to be

Fall Social Calendar Demands Smart Clothes for the Matron

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



THE time is not too far away now when you daughters of the household will engage in the exciting experience of getting off to school in the fall, with a wardrobe tuned to your exact needs and whims. Only please remember you are not the only heroines holding the spotlight in fashion realms. You have rivals, yes indeed!

We are not telling you but here is a tip. Keep an eye on modern mothers, matrons and women in general, who are so importantly carrying on in club work and in social activities that tend to "keep the home fires burning" while college faring daughters are away from home.

Fashion is catering to the costume needs of women with whom "life begins at forty." With unbending zest and enthusiasm inspired by an ever-increasing appreciation of the tremendous influence smart clothes have, they are achieving new chic and poise. It's no secret or myth or fairy tale that women who "go places" and "do things" in this busy world of ours have gone utterly modern in matter of dressing glamorously. So look to your laurels Miss Teen-age, Miss Debutante and Miss College girl, you will have to step lively to keep up with queen-mother's fashion pace!

To the right in the illustration

"somebody's mother" presents a lovely "picture" as she graciously presides at the initial autumn meeting of her favorite club. She is clad in the simplest sort of a gown made of fine sheer black wool to which frilly white lingerie accent lends endless charm. In the lovely quaint Victorian bouquet of carnations, violets and stephanotis which she carries so caressingly in her lovely hands, one immediately senses the gallantry of friend husband or a devoted son who, perhaps being out of town, wired to the nearest florist for the prettiest bouquet fancy might picture. Just as an afterthought this dainty bouquet may be a tribute of admiration to their leader from various club members.

The lady seated goes in for ultra modern fashion as you can readily see in her swank gown of handsome black wool ribbed crepe. This together with her chic English sailor so piquantly veiled, goes to show how very smartly one can dress in all-black. Notice the low-cut V-neckline, a stylizing detail that was popular this summer and will continue good form right through the fall. The patriotic corsage she is wearing is of blue cornflowers, fragrant red roses and white carnation petals.

Glittering satin is scheduled for a big play this fall. A satin dress is a good "buy" for it not only gives marvelous wear, but it has that air of dressiness that tunes in with social environs. The lady in the top oval has on a satin frock which is intriguingly shirred about bodice and sleeves. She wears a tiara of salmon pink gladiolus. Evidently the lady in the oval below to the right has a yen for pastel colorings. Her eyelid-embroidered dress in soft blue crepe is really lovely. She adds to the glamour by dramatizing her well-groomed hair with a cluster of rosebuds and hyacinths.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Jeweled Bow Knots



There is going to be a big play made on unique buttons and jewel fastenings of every description this fall and winter. Note the tailored jacket of chalk white crepe shown here. Its sleeves, yoke and front panel are cut in one, a characteristic feature of the newer fashions. The five crystal and enamel bow-knot fastenings herald intriguing gadgets to be used like buttons.

Rich Browns for New Autumn Wear

There is considerable emphasis on handsome browns for fall. The dresses in initial showings are mostly of rayon crepes and jerseys. These are simply styled so far as "lines" are concerned but have interesting surface treatment in stitching, self-fabric appliques and quilted decoration.

The dressier afternoon models often combine fabric with lace dyed to match or with velvet or satin.

In keeping with the trend to browns, touches of embroidery appear in bronze sequins and metal threads, also favor is expressed for mink fur. Milliners are making up smart little mink hats with matching neckpieces.

Fringes Take On New Importance in Style

Fringed dinner gowns appear in scores of individual treatments. Afternoon-dresses too take on accents of fringe. The originality and versatility expressed in trimming with fringe is most interesting.

There is every sort of arrangement from narrow fringe placed row and row in tiers covering the entire skirt to long swinging panels of fringe extending in one continuous line from waist to hem. Fringe also is worked in interlaced manner to give the new drop-shoulder line and to form pockets and girde effects with long streaming ends to add grace.

Star Dust

By **VIRGINIA VALE**
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

IN ITS latest film, entitled "Peace—by Adolf Hitler," the March of Time presents a thought-filling review of recent history. Documented with exclusive pictures taken from inside Nazi-dominated Europe, it traces the conquests marking Hitler's rise to power, and shows how, after taking over each of the 14 conquered countries, he declared Germany's territorial ambitions fulfilled.

Otteneimer's no name for a girl who wants to be an actress and a model—so Miss Otteneimer became Dana Dale when she acted and modeled in New York. But Dana Dale was no name for a movie actress, especially at Paramount, where Virginia was the reigning Dale. So—Dana Dale became Margaret Hayes, did a Western, then "New York Town"—and jumped into the second feminine lead in "Sullivan's Travels," the new Preston Sturges picture which stars Joel McCrea and Veronica Lake. She changed her personality along with her name.

George J. Schaefer, president of RKO Radio, has announced the result of a poll of theater audiences made by the Audience Research Institute and sponsored by his company. For a year audiences throughout the country were questioned, and it was found that stars who make three pictures a year gain 9 per cent in marquee value; those who make one a year average a 17 per cent loss, two-picture stars lose 11 per cent. It should be a warning to those who limit their screen appearances to avoid paying the higher surtaxes of the upper income brackets.

Pretty Mary Paxton has joined NBC's Tuesday night "Hap Hazard" program, which stars her brand new husband and wife combination. The Ebnys's, Buss and Allen, Fibber McGee and Molly, Sanderson and Crumit, Block and Sully, Mary Paxton Jeannette Nolan and John McIntyre of "Meet Mr. Meek"—radio's roster is full of them.

The U. S. S. North Carolina, newly commissioned 35,000 ton battleship now stationed in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, is the latest navy ship to sport a Walk Dismal drawing as its official emblem. It shows a "Pantasia" pegasus in fighting attitude, posed against a bolt of lightning. As one who longed for a drawing of one of those little winged horses, the writer extends congratulations to the officers and crew of the North Carolina.

To make sure that Spencer Tracy's appearance as the villainous "Hyde" of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" was a surprise to us all, Tracy worked on a barred sound stage, and no still photographs were made of him in the role. Even scraps of film from the cutting room were destroyed. Lana Turner and Ingrid Bergman share honors with him, Miss Bergman playing "Ivy," the tough little barroom singer.

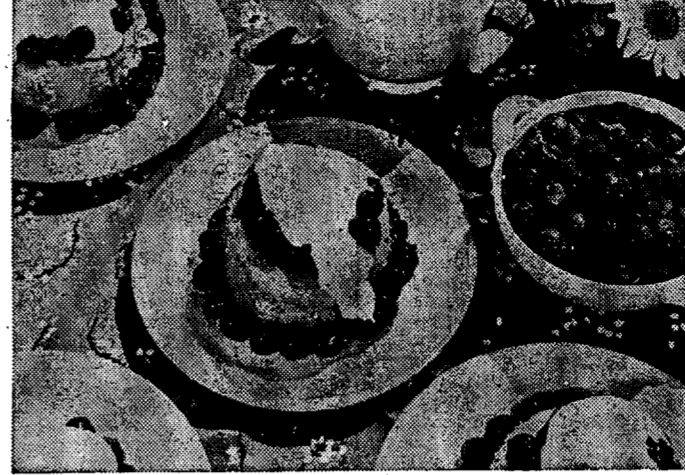
Paramount is asking 1,000 chambers of commerce if there is in their locality a deep, narrow rugged gorge with a few small pine trees and a vast, rugged territory beyond. Water in the gorge and a bridge over it are desirable, but not necessary. You see, the search is on for a setting for "For Whom the Bell Tolls"—shooting begins in October.

Simone Simone—remember her?—returns to the screen in RKO's recently completed "Here Is a Man," after a three-year absence. Her second assignment is the feminine lead in "Call Out the Marines," in which she will appear opposite Tim Holt.

ODDS AND ENDS—Air Marshal Bishop of Canada became a film actor for scenes in Warner Bros. "Captains of the Clouds" . . . Gloria Swanson has really staged a comeback—she has a new RKO contract . . . Metro's new "Our Gang" comedy will show American youngsters how to help in national defense . . . Mary Martin and Bing Crosby teamed so successfully in "Birth of the Blues" that they'll appear together in her next picture . . . Don Ameche obligingly showed Rosalind Russell how to hit him for a scene in "The Female of the Species" . . . Dancing Eleanor Powell's next starring film is "I'll Take Myself."

Household Hints

by **Lynn Chambers**



HERE'S TO SHORTCAKE TIME WITH CHERRIES BRIGHT

(See Recipes Below)

SUMMERY DESSERTS

Bring the tartness and sweetness of fruit into play with fresh, crumbly cake, top with a dash of whipped cream and you have summer's answer to a delectable dessert. Garden-fresh berries peeking out from under their green foliage or fruit hanging heavy and ripe on richly laden branches deserve your best attention for they'll do mighty nice things by your meals. Since most of the fruits need no cooking you are doubly sure of getting the full quota of minerals and vitamins which they have to give.

Cherries bright and red make a tart and colorful dessert which you'll enjoy serving. If using the fresh ones pit and sugar them before using.

When I asked my mother how she made her extra delicious shortcakes, she replied, "There's nothing to it, my dear; just biscuit dough—but make the dough short and the fruit sweet!" This tip is a good one. I hope you'll follow it when trying:

Old-Fashioned Shortcake.
2 cups flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
½ cup shortening (8 tablespoons)
¾ cup milk
Sift flour, measure, add baking powder and salt, sift again. Work in shortening until mass resembles coarse meal. (If you want to, add a tablespoon of sugar and an egg and count the egg as part of your liquid.) Now, add enough milk to make a soft dough, one which you can barely handle. Turn onto lightly floured board, knead a few seconds, divide in half. Pat one half about one-fourth inch thick into deep buttered 9-inch cake pan. Butter top and pat second portion of dough in layer over first. Brush on softened butter and bake about 20 minutes in hot oven (450 degrees F.). When baked, pull layers apart, spread sugared fruit on bottom layer, stack second one, crust-side down, on this, cover with more fruit, then with whipped cream and a garnish of fruit!

Variations from the original type of shortcake which we all know so well are much in order. Some people prefer a sponge cake base rather than a biscuit dough and for a real individual treatment of this type, you might like to try one with a custard filling for cool deliciousness. Since it is a trifle more elaborate than shortcake, this Cherry Sponge Custard Shortcake is ideal as a dessert for company. You'll need this sponge cake as a base:

Hot Water Sponge Cake.
4 egg yolks
1½ cups sugar
½ cup boiling water
1½ cups cake flour
¼ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon baking powder
1 teaspoon lemon or vanilla extract
4 stiffly beaten egg whites
Beat egg yolks until very thick; gradually add sugar and continue beating. Add water, mix well, add flour sifted with baking powder. Mix until smooth, add flavoring. Fold in egg whites. Bake in ungreased pan,

(Cherry, Blueberry or Peach)
5 quarts fruit
2 quarts juice
Biscuit dough
5 cups sugar with cherries or berries
2½ cups sugar with peaches
Pour fruit and juice into square cake pans. Add sugar and mix lightly. Cover with biscuit dough (approximately ¼-inch thick) made in proportions of 1½ quarts flour, 2½ cups milk, 1 tablespoon salt, 4 tablespoons baking powder and ½ cup shortening. Bake in a hot oven, 400 degrees F., from 30 to 40 minutes. Serve hot with cream.

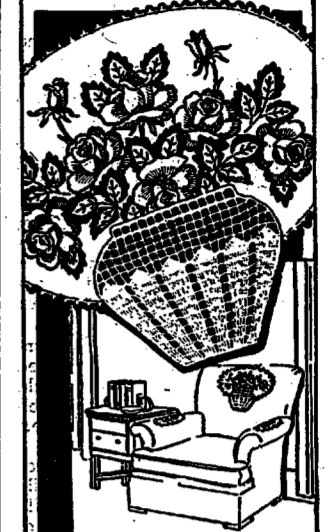
A light, easy-to-make dessert is the best one with which to bring a hearty supper to a close. With raspberries at their brightest and juiciest, this combination with a graham cracker crust and frothy meringue will really be hard to resist.

Red Raspberry Fluffs.
(Serves 6-8)
Mix and press in a square pan: 1½ cups rolled graham crackers, ¼ cup melted butter, 2 tablespoons sugar, and a dash of cinnamon. Cover that with a meringue made of 4 egg whites stiffly beaten and ½ cup of sugar folded in the whites carefully.

Bake this in a slow (300 degrees) oven for 20 minutes. Cool. Spread with 2 cups of sweetened red raspberries and whipped cream. *Asparagus With Browned Butter and Crumb Sauce. Asparagus, tender and green, should be cooked gently so as not to lose its color. It cooks quicker when stalks are tied in bunches. Stand them up in boiling water in a deep narrow pan. The steam will cook the tips while the water bubbles around the stalks.

Instead of serving plain butter, try browning it for a change, seasoning it and then adding a teaspoonful of fine bread crumbs. Have this piping hot and pour it over the asparagus just before serving. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Things to do



Pattern 7002.

This crocheted bowl, filled with colorful embroidered roses is fascinating and varied needlework. Add this touch of decoration to your chairs.

Pattern 7002 contains a transfer pattern of a motif 13 by 8 inches and two motifs 8½ by 5 inches; directions for crochet; illustration of stitches; materials needed; color schemes.

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 32 Eighth Ave., New York. Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. . . . Name Address

MOROLINE HAIR TONIC
NON-SKID BOTTLE SIZE 10-25
Slowly Perfected
Arts and sciences are not cast in the mould, but are found and perfected by degrees by often handling and polishing, as bears leisurely lick their cubs into shape.—Montaigne.

Black Leaf 40
KILLS LICE
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS . . . OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS
Close relative
Indecision is a very near relative to unhappiness.—Stanley Mills.

Watch Your Kidneys!
Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.
Symptoms may be nagging backache; persistent headache, attacks of dizziness; getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS
WNU-7 34-41

MERCHANTS
Your Advertising Dollar
buys something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

LET US TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT

In Place of Beer

Every family has its choice to make: on the one hand there's the ultimate unhappiness which flows out of beer stein, wine glass, or whisky bottle; on the other hand, the W.C.T.U. points out, there's a chance for a lot of personal and family happiness.

The nation spends \$3,350,000,000 each year for beer, wine, and other liquors. Translating this sum into necessities and recreation, temperance workers show what Mr. Average Citizen could buy if he stayed out of taverns or liquor stores.

The total money "now wasted on alcohol" would buy all of the following items for three million American families:

- Pay \$30 a month house rent for a year; buy 2 loaves of bread daily for a year; buy 2 quarts of milk daily for a year; buy 15 pounds of meat weekly for a year; buy \$4 worth of fruit a month for a year; pay for 4 movie tickets a week for a year; buy a daily paper or 4 weekly paper subscriptions for a year; buy 2 magazines for a year; pay the doctor \$50; give \$52 to support the church; buy another suit for father and pay \$80 for more clothes for mother and children; buy 3 pairs of \$5 shoes; pay \$50 for extra household supplies. And, all of this would still leave 14 million dollars for miscellaneous items.

This is why the social workers declare that family budgets stand the economic loss in connection with liquor and that the man who actually pays the liquor bill is the grocer, the tailor, the butcher, the baker, the doctor, the landlord, the printer, or the shoemaker.

A Judge's Opinion

A Des Moines, Iowa, judge studied evidence presented to a grand jury and declared that the amount of alcohol it takes to put a man "under the influence of liquor" is 1 cocktail, or 1 highball, or 2 bottles of beer.

Unhappy Brewers!

The brewers are very unhappy these days, and they have reasons to be. At least that was the expressed opinion of church and social welfare groups on the eighth anniversary of the return of beer.

Reviewing that beer was the wedge used to bring back the entire liquor traffic, the W.C.T.U. said in its study of the eight years of beer's legalized history:

"History is a warm comfort to the temperance forces. Throughout its existence the nation has made repeated efforts to control the liquor traffic by regulation and by partial prohibition. It again will find prohibition to be the only answer."

"Repeat gave the liquor traffic enough rope, and it is hanging itself. Misled in 1933 by very clever propaganda, American citizens since have learned through first-hand observation that liquor is an ally of crime, of all the forces inimical to the American standards of moral, physical, and religious life."

"It should always be understood that 'liquor' refers to alcoholic beverages, hence includes beer. Science and medicine unite in terming alcohol a 'poison', a 'narcotic', 'dangerous to the human system'. Beer contains alcohol. In fact, beer is the door through which alcohol steps to gain addicts. First, the customers drink beer, then hard liquor, and then may become addicts."

"Eight years ago there was a limited reception for the views of temperance people. Today, the situation is entirely different. The brewers know what it means when there is a rising tide of public indignation at liquor - inspired acts which are inimical to social welfare, when church groups become active against all divisions of the liquor traffic."

"The brewers are worried, not about the fate of human bodies and souls, but for their profit dollars. They should be worried."

WRITE A WANT AD CASH IN ON STUFF IN THE ATTIC

North Carolina In The Superior Court. Davie County J. D. Barnes, admr., of W. G. Minor, deceased

vs Mattie Barnes, Sallie McMahan, widow, et als, heirs-at-law of W. G. Minor, deceased, Della Stewart and husband, J. L. Stewart.

Notice of Publication.

The defendants, Della Stewart and husband, J. L. Stewart, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Davie County, North Carolina, by J. D. Barnes, administrator of W. G. Minor, deceased, to sell the lands of said deceased to make assets to pay debts—said lands being located in Davie County, North Carolina. And that said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Davie County at the court house in Mocksville, N. C., within ten days after the last publication of said notice, which said last publication will be on the 20th day of August, 1941, and answer or demur to the complaint, or petition, in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint or petition.

This, the 26th day of July, 1941. C. B. HOOVER, Clerk of Superior Court.

The PENGUIN

IT JUST STAYS ROUND AND RAS NORTHERN

IS THERE A MARKET FOR PENGUIN BEER? NO!

TO DO BUSINESS, ADVERTISE

"Exciting"

is the word for **BEN AMES WILLIAMS' New Serial "THE STRUMPET SEA"**

★ Here is a story so vivid and real that it will fairly lift you aboard the home-bound whaler, "Venturer," where things are happening thick and fast.

Read It in This Paper

North Carolina In The Superior Court. Davie County George Hiram Cornatzer, J. C. Cornatzer and wife, Margaret Cornatzer, A. C. Cornatzer and wife, Zelia Cornatzer, Nannie C. Marklin and husband, Thomas Marklin, Fallie Vogler and husband, Exl Vogler, et als.

Notice of Sale.

Under and by virtue of an Order of the Superior Court of Davie county made in the above entitled Special Proceeding, the undersigned Commissioner will, on the 11th day of August, 1941, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the court house door in Mocksville, Davie County, N. C. offer for sale to the highest bidder, the following described tract of land situate in the town, or village, of Advance, N. C., and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a stone, Williams's corner in Harper's line; thence South 21 degs, West 13 poles and 11 links to a stone, James Harper's corner; thence South 12 degs, West 56 poles and 12 links to a stone 50 feet North of center of Railroad; thence nearly West with the Railroad, 43 poles to a stone, 50 feet North of center of Railroad, E. J. Pott's corner; thence North 18 degs, East 72 poles and 20 links to a stone, Williams's corner; thence in Williams's line South 85 degs East 37 poles and 19 links to the beginning corner, containing 17 acres and 140 poles, more or less.

Terms of Sale: One-third cash and the balance on six months time with bond and approved security, or all cash at the option of the purchaser. This 10th day of July, 1941.

A. T. GRANT, Commissioner.

North Carolina In Superior Court. Davie County Louise Eaton, Admr., of L. A. Etchison, deceased

vs Susan Eaton, Orrell E. Etchison, Ernest F. Etchison, et als.

Notice of Publication.

The defendants, J. W. Etchison, Gilliam O. Kerr, Louise Kerr, Baxter Kerr, Arthur Kerr, Spurgeon Kerr, Lloyd Branson and Stewart Kerr, will take notice that an action entitled above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Davie county, North Carolina, by the plaintiff, Louise Eaton, administratrix of L. A. Etchison, deceased, to sell the lands of said deceased, to make assets to pay debts. And the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of said County in the court house in Mocksville within ten days after the last publication of this notice, which last publication will be on the 6th day of August, 1941, 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. This 9th day of July, 1941.

M. K. FEEZOR, Dept'y Clerk of Superior Court.

Notice To Creditors.

Having qualified as executrix of the estate of J. S. Ratledge, deceased, late of Davie county, North Carolina, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against the said estate, to present them to the undersigned, on or before June 14, 1942, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment. This June 14, 1941.

AMY W. RATLEDGE, Ex'r'x, J. S. Ratledge, Dec'd.

Land posters for sale at The Record office.

HELLO FOLKS!

The Mocksville merchants who advertise in **The Davie Record** Extend a cordial invitation to the people of Davie and adjoining counties to come to Mocksville to do their trading. Wednesday is **Appreciation Day.** Come any day you like.

DOLLARS SENT AWAY FOR PRINTING

Never Come Back

Let Us Do Your Printing

ADVERTISING Costs Nobody Anything

Through advertising the producers and distributors get their returns in the increase in business, for it has brought about mass production, mass distribution and mass buying.

It doesn't cost the consumer anything and it saves time in buying without so much shopping around.

It is the best method of promoting sales and has made it possible for ordinary people to enjoy many conveniences through mass production that otherwise only the rich could afford.

An ad in The Record goes into hundreds of homes in Davie and adjoining counties and will more than pay the cost of the investment.

Why not phone No. 1, and let us figure with you on the cost of an ad. Our rates are very reasonable.

RADIOS BATTERIES-SUPPLIES

Expert Repair Service

YOUNG RADIO CO.

We Charge Batteries Right

Depot St. Near Square

Walker's Funeral Home

A MBULANCE

Phone 48

Mocksville, N. C.

DAVIE BRICK COMPANY

DEALERS IN BRICK and SAND

WOOD and COAL

Day Phone 194 - Night Phone 119

Mocksville, N. C.

COACH FARES ONE WAY

1 1/2 cent per mile

ROUND TRIP

10% less than double the one way fare.

Air Conditioned Coaches ON THROUGH TRAINS

SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM

Today's Forgotten Man Quit Advertising Yesterday

WHY YOU SHOULD TRADE WITH ME

BLOW YOUR OWN HORN

In The Advertising Columns OF THIS NEWSPAPER

The More Folks You Tell The More Goods You Sell

ADVERTISE HERE

A LETTER from HOME

Welcome GIFT to the Home-Seeker

IN THIS NEWSPAPER