

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 OCTOBER 1, 1941

NUMBER 11

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, Sept. 29, 1915.)

J. M. Dingler went to Washington last week on the excursion.

Many Davie people attended the Robinson circus at Winston last week.

Mrs. W. R. Meroney, of Winston, spent several days last week with relatives on R. 2.

W. Y. Wilson was among those who took in the excursion to Washington last week.

The big Salisbury Fair opened yesterday. Many Davie people are in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Johnston and son Knox, motored to Concord Saturday.

J. R. Harbin went to Atlanta on the excursion Wednesday and returned home Saturday.

Miss Ethel Woodward, of R. 2, returned Thursday from a visit to relatives at Statesville.

Marvin Waters was among those who took advantage of the Southern's excursion and went to Atlanta.

R. C. Wilson, of Paris, Texas, is on a visit to home folks. Mr. Wilson says he may remain in Davie county.

Miss Venice Long, formerly of Smith Grove, but now of Winston, and John Livingston, of Wilkesboro, were united in marriage on Sept. 18th, with Col. J. C. Bessent officiating.

C. A. Garwood, of R. 4, traded his Maxwell automobile for a house and lot in Lexington. A wise boy.

J. L. McClamroch, of R. 2, who became mentally unbalanced some time ago, was carried to the State Hospital at Morganton Thursday.

Sheriff Sprinkle reports that revenue officers found another still near Footville one day last week. Poor old stills.

G. W. Rickard, of R. 2, has accepted a position with the Coolee-mee cotton mill and will move his family there soon.

Rev. J. L. Kirk has resigned as pastor of Chestnut Hill Baptist Church, and the congregation has called Rev. D. W. Littleton, of this city, who, some time ago, held a successful revival there. Mr. Littleton has many friends throughout Davie county.

Mrs. Columbus Eaton, of near Cana, died Sunday at noon, after a long illness of heart dropsy. The burial services took place at Chestnut Grove church Monday. Deceased leaves a husband and two children, a son and daughter, and several brothers.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Michael, of Fork Church, rejoice over the arrival at their home of a 11 pound boy, on Sept. 20th.

Miss Biddie Davis, of R. 3, left Friday to re-enter school at Wilkesboro.

Mr. J. N. Groce, of this city, and Miss Gladys Naylor, of Smith Grove, were united in marriage at Winston last Tuesday afternoon at the home of Rev. Mr. Hutchens, the officiating minister. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Naylor and is a popular young lady. The groom has many friends in this city, where he has been in business for some time.

Late Friday afternoon while returning to her home, Mrs. Isaac Roberts, of Clarksville, was seriously injured by being thrown from her buggy. Both arms were broken at two places, one being a compound fracture, and one hand was also broken. Her hired colored man was driving. An automobile, driven by Dr. Harding, of Courtney, came along and scared the horse, causing him to run away.

Joy And Peace.

Rev. Walter E. Isenhour, Hiddenite, N. C. "Now the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, that ye may abound in hope, through the power of the Holy Ghost."—Romans 15:13.

We have a wonderful, supernatural God. He is the Creator of all good things, the river of every perfect gift, and the Savior of every redeemed soul. He is everywhere present throughout the universe, nowhere absent, knows all things and sees all things. Nothing is hidden or kept secret from him.

He is the Creator and preserver of the world in which we live; rules supremely in both the natural and spiritual realm, and is mindful of all that goes on. However, His chief interest is in mankind. We were the climax of all His earthly creation. When He had finished His creation of physical, natural things, including animals and fowls, he then made man in His own image and likeness out of the dust of the earth; breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a living soul. Praise His holy name.

God is interested in nothing upon earth so much as He is interested in mankind. We bear the image of Himself, and a part of His glory, especially if we love and serve Him, worship and adore Him, honor and obey Him. And since God created us in His own image and likeness, gave us a precious, priceless soul, it is but natural that He has marvelous things in store for us and delights to bestow them upon us. He is rich in all things good, perfect and needful for our lives, both temporally and spiritually. Hallelujah; it is but natural to believe that God takes pleasure in bestowing His various and sundry blessings and favors upon us, since we are the climax of His earthly creation.

There is no language sufficient to express and picture what God has provided for us, has done for us, is doing, and would do if humanity were only submissive to His will. Unspeakingly great and precious blessings are in store for us in this life and world to come. Salvation, full and complete, through both regeneration and sanctification and the marvelous grace of God, is provided for us. This is the greatest thing, the most glorious thing possible for earthly man. Nothing else could redeem us. It cost God the life of His only begotten and dearly beloved Son on the cross of Calvary. This was the supreme price that God paid for us. Bless His name.

Our God is the God of hope, the God of all real joy and peace. The devil only has a counterfeit hope, joy and peace to offer mankind, and not the real. The enemy, the deceiver, presents the shadow of the real, and not the substance. He doesn't have the real. However, the great majority goes after the devil's counterfeit and shadows instead of God's real. This is a sad, startling fact. The enemy has deceived the human family ever since he deceived our forefathers in the garden of Eden. He deceives today. Why can't men learn the deceptiveness of the devil and then turn to "Now the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, that ye may abound in hope, through the power of the Holy Ghost?"

Hope is one of the essentials of Christian living. In fact we find that hope is even possessed by almost all mankind. The vilest of sinners usually have a hope that some day they may become Christians, or that they may get to heaven, somehow, someday. Regardless of the misfortunes of life, the sorrows, heartaches, sighs, reverses, disappointments, tests and trials, and all the hard and trying things of life, somehow there is still left some hope in the human heart. Our God is the God of hope. And it is glorious that we may have His hope in abundance. We may abound in the hope of God. This comes, however, by a life fully surrendered unto Him.

Our text says, "Now the God of hope fill you with joy and peace—ALL joy and peace." Jesus said, "I am come that your joy might be

"Gas" For Ickes

Harold L. Ickes, the Administration's petroleum dictator, is one motorist on the Eastern Seaboard who doesn't have to worry about a gasoline shortage.

Hidden away on his Maryland estate, about 20 miles from Washington, he has his own little gasoline nation, complete with underground tank and regular filling station pump.

Ickes had had plenty of gasoline at his disposal at his private filling station. The underground tank reportedly has a capacity of 500 gallons and he needs all of it for the three heavy passenger cars he is known to drive, a station wagon and two tractors, which are used to work the land on the \$85,000 estate.

The passenger cars get about eight miles to the gallon and at least one of them, according to neighbors, travel the 40 miles to town and back three or four times a day. —Washington (D. C.) Times-Herald.

How They Paid Debt On Church.

During the past half century or more, the women members of churches of various denominations have assisted their husbands in liquidating many debts on houses of worship and parsonages by giving suppers and working in other ways.

One of the county's oldest citizens relates a story which he said was told to him about how a debt on a Davie county church was raised in a brief time many years ago. He said it was told to him about how a debt on a Davie county church was raised in a brief time many years ago. He said it was told to him by a native of the county.

It appears that on this occasion, the women also served punch. Quite a crowd had gathered to assist the ladies in raising a part or all the money needed. The punch bowl was made in readiness, but just before the meal was ready to be served, some man, who had a quart of brandy in his pocket, slipped up to the punch bowl and poured the contents of his bottle into it.

Well, the first man to take a sample of the "combination" drink began to sound its praise, saying it was the best drink of the kind he had ever had. This caused several other men to take a sample and many of them went back for several samples.

The boys began feeling so fine that they began wanting to know just how much was due on that church. One man drew his purse, saying he proposed to contribute to the women. Another man drew his check book and was in the act of filling it out for a nice sum. The third man, who seemed to have been affected more by his punch than the other two, was quoted as telling his friends to put their money and checks back in their pockets, saying that when "women provide such fine punch as these folks have, I want to have the pleasure of paying off their entire indebtedness myself, and he did.—Twin City Sentinel.



REGULAR BLOOD HOUNDS
After Customers
Our Want Ads

full." Well, it is simply what joy God has in store for those who are His sincere followers. And along with the blessedness of joy comes the sweetest of peace, and this makes life happy. Every heart, soul, mind and spirit needs deep joy and peace.

Attention, Young Men!

At the suggestion of Secretary of Navy Knox, C. F. Stroud, editor of The Davie Record, has been made Navy Editor, to help the Navy in giving ambitious local young men information about the opportunities the "Two-Ocean Navy" offers them for technical training and advancement as they serve their country in its emergency.

According to an announcement made public in Washington, a limited number of additional men between the ages of 17 and 50 will be given a chance, by enlistment in the Navy or Naval Reserve, to get to the top with big pay, in jobs which by their aptitude and as a result of examination they show themselves fitted, from among nearly 50 different trades and vocations. These include such callings as aviation machinist, dental technician, electrician, welder, storekeeper and baker. Enlisted men may also qualify for commissions as officers.

Beginning last week, the Navy plans for a limited time to accept new qualified men for training. These men will be sent to one of four Naval Training Stations and may have a chance to go to a Navy Trade School even before assignment to the fleet. During this period they will be given regular Navy pay and the Navy's free schooling is valued at hundreds of dollars. "Never in the history of the United States has there been greater opportunity for loyal young Americans to serve their country and build their futures than right now," said Secretary Knox.

In outlining the many advantages offered by enlistment in the United States Navy, Mr. Stroud, Navy Editor of The Davie Record said: "It is possible for a bright young man to increase his pay seven times during his first enlistment and he can earn as much as \$126 a month. This monthly figure is actually worth much more when it is remembered that the man has few living expenses and is provided with the finest of medical and dental care.

"You have all your food and lodging, and also your original outfit of clothing provided by Uncle Sam free," Mr. Stroud continued. "In addition there are free sports and entertainment—even to the latest Hollywood pictures. On top of this you get free travel and adventure in colorful places—a thing few civilians can afford.

"When you consider the size of this country and the fact that the Navy will select only 15,000 applicants a month from many times that number throughout the United States, the quotation, 'Many are called but few are chosen,' will apply to local young men interested. "Navy men are a 'hand-picked' lot. Candidates must be men of more than average intelligence and ambition, of fine moral character and must have the written recommendation of at least two local townspeople."

As Navy Editor, Mr. Stroud has just received from Washington a supply of free illustrated booklets for all men interested and, in addition, will welcome inquiries from young men who wish to look into the new and greater opportunities the Navy now offers for training for future civilian careers as they serve their country now in its emergency.



Primitive Methods
Need Not Be Followed in Advertising
Be Modern
ADVERTISE HERE!

Little Stingers

(From The Yellow Jacket)

A diabolical lie is a poor substitute for the truth, but up to now it is apparently the only substitute that has been discovered.

One of the main things that is the matter with this country is that too many folks insist upon the "pursuit of happiness" at 70 miles per hour.

The only thing comparable to Hitler's extravagance of the New Dealers in Washington.

An honorary seat in the House of Commons is proposed for FDR by a prominent London Rotarian. Why not make him King and be done with it?

When respect for law and faith in the courts pass away, the end of representative government is drawing dangerously near.

When a party sinks to such a low level that it maintains that debt is good and thrift is bad, it is ready for the dog house.

Once it was killing pigs to make prosperity; now it is raise more pigs and cattle, till one wonder where we are headed.

A new manifesto issued by the Communist party says: "The American people respect Earl Browder." And that's the biggest infernal lie to date.

Question—If the taxes that were levied in, say 1938, nearly broke the country, what will happen when taxes are levied for 1944? Tell us, Mr. Doughton.

It seems that "Asphalt Pepper" and "Red Pepper" have come to mean about the same thing. If you mean about the same thing.

A war monger is a monster of such frightful men: As to be hated needs but to be seen. And they are now standing out in plain view.

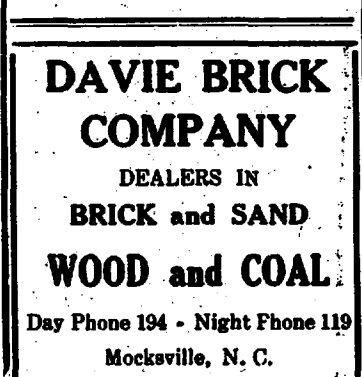
The was in Europe seems to be getting crazier and more illogical every day. All the more reason we should stay out of it and arm our selves for defense.

If the New Deal is ever correctly audited it must be done by the GOP. The ND has kicked billions around so recklessly that it has ceased to pay any attention to such things as millions.

State Republican Leaders To Gather.

Rep. Joseph Martin, of Massachusetts, who is the chairman of the Republican National Committee and also minority leader in Congress, has accepted the invitation extended by State Chairman Jake Newell, to deliver an address before the North Carolina Republicans when they gather in Charlotte October 25 for a big statewide rally. The plans of which are not yet complete, but the rally is expected to draw a large crowd of Republicans from every section of North Carolina. Mr. Martin is one of the most able and most popular Republicans in the nation.

Mr. Newell has announced that several other prominent Republicans will be present and they will be taken on a tour of Piedmont North Carolina during their visit in the state, which will begin on October 24.



DAVIE BRICK COMPANY
DEALERS IN
BRICK and SAND
WOOD and COAL
Day Phone 194 - Night Phone 119
Mocksville, N. C.

Seen Along Main Street

By The Street Rambler.

000000

Misses Mabel and Lois Wilson sitting in parked car—Two young girls sing "You are my Sunshine"—Two boys trying to start a fight on Main street—Two Navy boys, one from the Atlantic and the other from the Pacific, talking things over on Main street—Preacher carrying double-barrel rifle down the street—Miss Elizabeth Miller shopping in dime store—Mayor Caudell wearing straw hat on cold morning—Misses Dora Bowles and Wyona Merrell looking for something to eat—Dr. Lester Martin wearing white suit and straw hat—Young woman walking up Main street wearing old ladies comfort shoes—Solomon Estep eating ice cream but no cake—John Brown and J. T. Augell busy—Miss Sallie Hanes talking to a friend—Mack Kimbrough asking the time of day—Carl Goerch passing thru town in new automobile.

Rev. H. C. Sprinkle.

Miss Ruth Linney, of Roaring River, in writing the Winston-Salem Journal, has the following to say about Rev. H. C. Sprinkle, well known Methodist divine, of Mocksville:

We were also interested in the sketch of Rev. H. C. Sprinkle. In the "gay nineties" Mr. Sprinkle was pastor at Roaring River and baptized my mother, then a Mrs. McCulloch and a widow, in the Yadin. Mr. Sprinkle, as a Methodist minister, was not much used to immersing people and mamma was taller than he. Though mamma weighed somewhere in ninety, she had put on all the clothes and flannel petticoats she, her mother and sisters, owned, and Mr. Sprinkle had a hard time hoisting her out of the deep river. Mr. Lafayette Pardee said he almost jumped in to help rescue her from drowning.

No Alibi For This

The time has come now to deal with the American people frankly and openly. Today our security lies only in our strength. We are not getting prepared adequately. We are not giving aid to England quickly. Confusion, due to conflicting and overlapping authority, exists to such a degree at Washington as virtually to stymie the whole defense program.

The O. P. M. and the O. P. A. C. S. are engaged in a bitter battle behind the scenes, and by Executive orders they have been given conflicting authority. This conflict is deeper than a mere jurisdiction argument. It involves an attempt on the part of some who, under the guise of national defense, would change our form of government. It is a continuance of the conflicting philosophies which for eight years have existed in our Government and which, at least, should be laid aside during the existing emergency. — Senator Harry Flood Byrd, Democrat, Va., Cong. Rec.

A Rebuke.

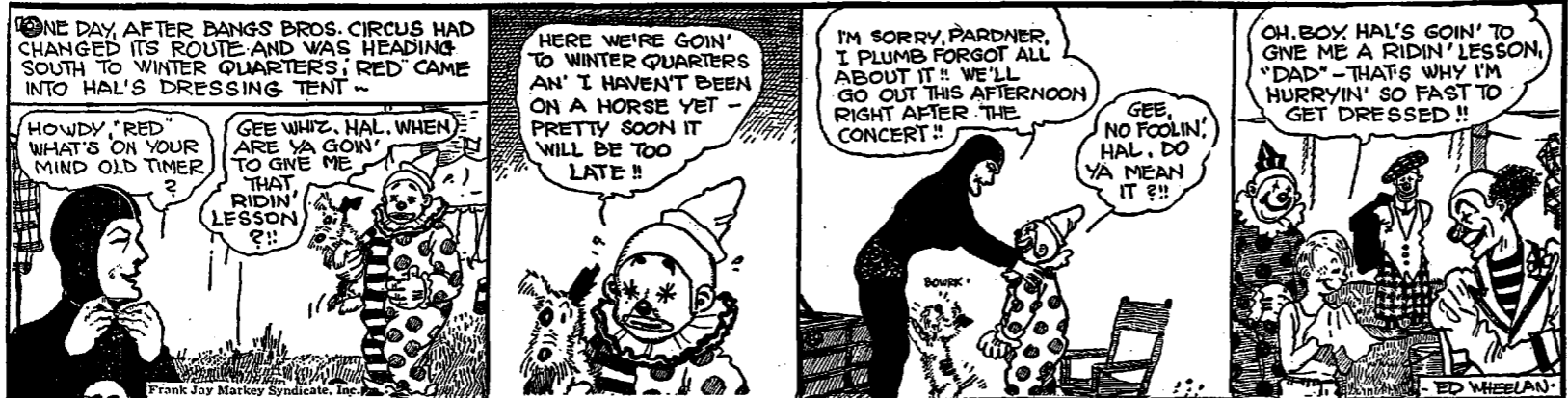
Mr. Roosevelt would have better served himself would have been served himself and the country had he torn up the letter he sent to the Young Democratic Club of America. Nothing is to be gained, in this crisis in our national life, by his seeking to identify the Democratic party as the special custodian of those democratic ideals to which all men of all party subscribe. Nothing is to be gained by his setting up the Republican Party as the special foe of firm, effectual support of democratic ideals. — The Baltimore (Md.) Sun, Democratic for over 100 years.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



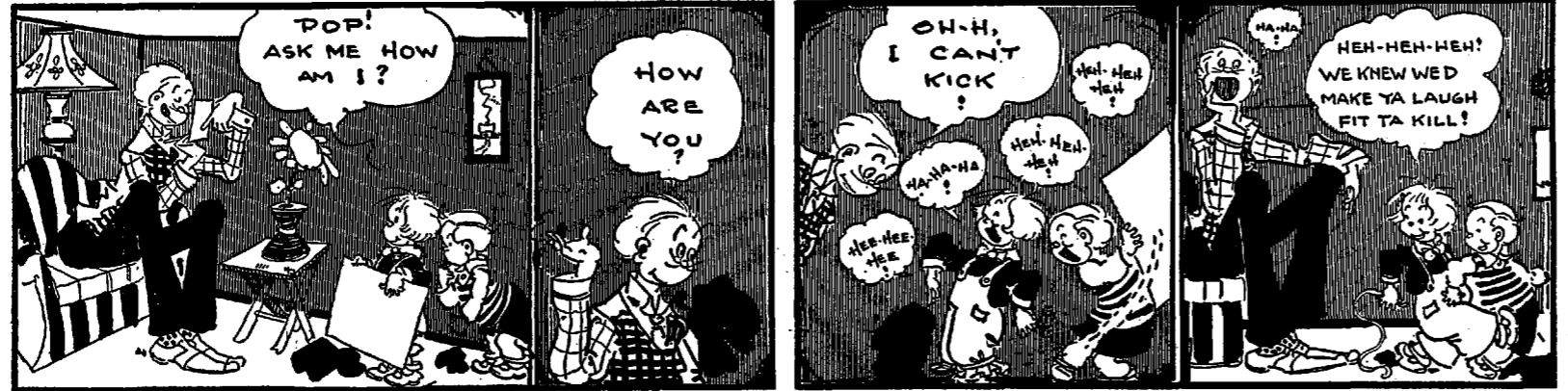
LALA PALOOZA Vincent Loves Pictures

By RUBE GOLDBERG



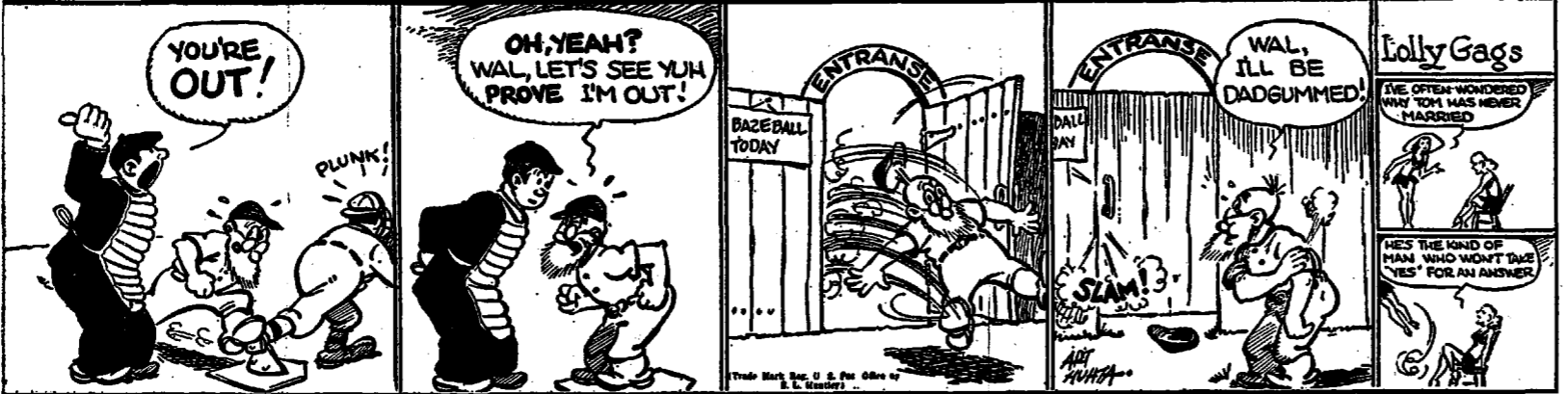
S'MATTER POP— All Three Fellahs Cooperate

By C. M. PAYNE



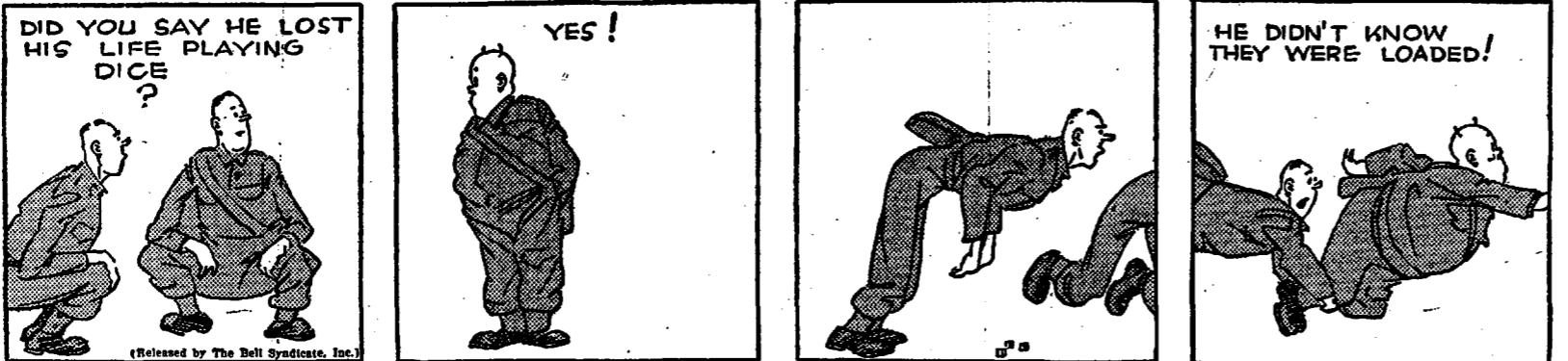
MESCAL IKE By S.L. HUNTLEY

Seeing Is Believing



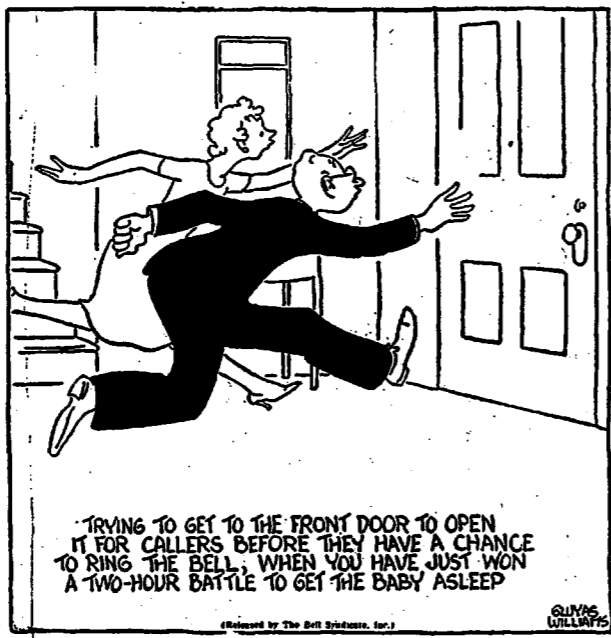
POP—Poor Fellow Didn't Have a Chance

By J. MILLAR WATT



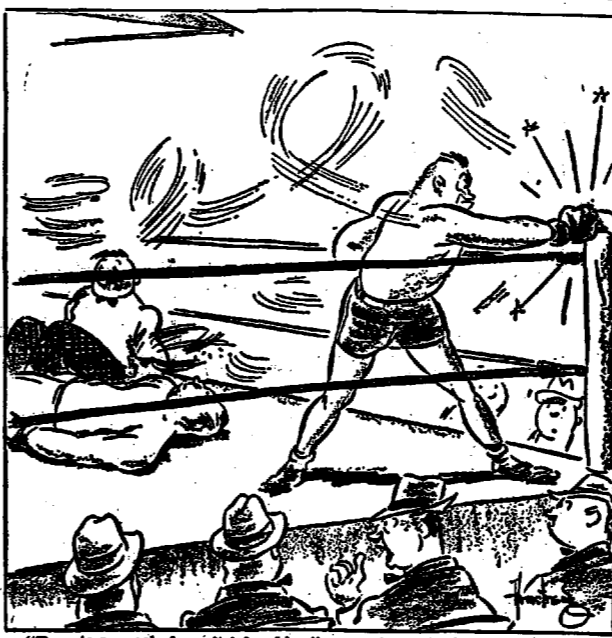
The World At Its Worst

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



THE SPORTING THING

By LANG ARMSTRONG



TRUTH



Client—I thought you left word in your office that you were out on important legal business?
Counselor—Just so. This ball game seems to be highly important, and I can assure you that it is perfectly legal.

WITH A KISS



"I don't understand this stuff about sealed proposals?"
"Huh?"
"It must be a very strange young man who would send a girl a proposal that wasn't sealed."

SIGNALS



"I see one of the firefly twins dyed himself green and the other one dyed himself red. Were they getting tired of being mistaken for each other?"
"Oh, no, but they have a job as sidelights on a dragon fly."

TOO BAD



"I believe I shall have to give up bridge."
"Really? Isn't the game worth the scandal?"

HAUGHTY



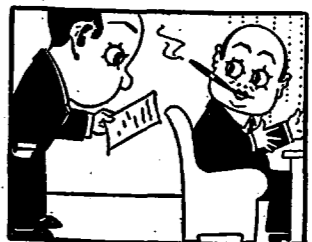
Suitor—I am not rich like you, but I am young, strong and willing to work. May I speak to your father?
Heiress—Why not? He is constantly hiring young men with just such qualifications as you enumerate.

ROGERS BROS.



"That couple over there seems very spooony."
"Yes, he was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, and she is making a collection of silver spoons."

SUGGESTION



"Here, waiter, this doughnut's like rubber. I can't eat it to save my life."
"You're not expected to, sir. For that purpose you wear it under your arms."

BY AR

Carey Coburn "bush rat" who...

Life is like fuses to be expectedly out.

Several you to have your me a quart And I looked visits. For liked me. I boyish wide warmth in the vian eyes of glad to fill some trivial

But one da headed Olie, Frieda who door. She ma stood there sturoy trous from Olie) old wolfskin big for her. more than showed an school crayon After she'd book or two wolfskin coa and started

There was the air. I r eaves were o yard drifts w But about peared at my with his wid "I ban con nounced.

"But Frie ago," I expla ing of the blo

His face, over that, bec She had not and his mot maybe I had

We began t ing through skirting the shadows. It was foolis calling out, I went. And no childish a

Then we exa mined the sun-softene ly small foot nothing there

"Perhaps," Olie, "she's I

I pinned n But it prove And the stric strom's eyes piness. She came from o

fork in his h from his wid explained the could see, wa mountain to g

counted, with "We've got them." "We' that child."

That took Katie's India little papoose the valley b god from the casion, had sheep dog.

"Olie," I s a horse and Eye Schlupp' named Lande Sandy. And Sandy might

It wasn't afraid, as mu He was off Lander ar

than I had e his heels. I down from h flashlight in he hurried o

but not excit to ask many "I'm havin settlers," he here, tell the south of the t

Let 'em wor And when the in and out h Jansen shack

He turned lost child's n weeping in the right. Mrs. your girl for

There was deep-timbre half-believed Then, for t squarely into

"It's only lowered voic us together." "We haver other," I an quaver in m

"Isn't that he demanded "Was it?" by the deepe

But Mrs. E for someone short the an to make.

"You'd bet said after a my face. An command, ga of relief

The Lamp in the Valley

BY ARTHUR STRINGER

W. N. U. Service

Carol Coburn, Alaska-born daughter of a "bush rat" who died with an unproved mining claim, returns North to teach school. Sidney Lander, mining engineer, rescues her aboard ship from annoyances of Eric (the Red) Ericson. Lander is engaged to

Barbara Trumbull, whose father is fighting Coburn's claim. Lander breaks with Trumbull and moves to Sock-Eye Schlupp's shack. Carol gets a school job at Matanuska. Barbara visits her and Carol says she is

not interested in Lander. One of Carol's pupils is Salaria Bryson, a big, out-of-doors young woman, also in love with Lander. Salaria can hardly read but she is adept at hunting game.

THE STORY SO FAR
INSTALLMENT IX

CHAPTER XI

Life is like a husky-dog that refuses to be entirely tamed. Quite unexpectedly the old wolf strain breaks out.

Several weeks ago I'd arranged to have young Olie Eckstrom bring me a quart of milk every morning. And I looked forward to Olie's daily visits. For I liked Olie and Olie liked me. I liked the flash of his boyish wide smile and the friendly warmth in those sky-blue Scandinavian eyes of his. He was always glad to fill my water pail and do some trivial little chore for me.

But one day, instead of the tow-headed Olie, it was his little sister Frieda who proudly toddled to my door. She made a funny figure as she stood there in her patched old corduroy trousers (plainly inherited from Olie) and an equally abraded old wolfskin coat that was much too big for her. She couldn't have been more than six years old but she showed an active interest in my school crayons and building blocks. After she'd pored over a picture book or two I tied her up in her wolfskin coat, gave her an apple, and started her off for home.

There was a feeling of Spring in the air. I noticed that my shack eaves were dripping and my doorway drifts were diminishing.

But about mid-afternoon Olie appeared at my door. He stood there with his wide smile.

"I ban come for Frieda," he announced.

"But Frieda went home hours ago," I explained with a faint chilling of the blood.

His face, as he stood frowning over that, became suddenly mature. She had not come home, he said, and his mother had thought that maybe I had kept her for dinner.

We began the search by first locking through the outbuildings and skirting the clearing edges where the shadows were growing longer. It was foolish, I suppose, but I kept calling out, "Frieda! Frieda!" as I went. And there was, of course, no childish answer to that call.

Then we went back to the road and examined the muddy ruts and the sun-softened snow for any betrayingly small footprints. But there was nothing there we could be sure of.

"Perhaps," I told the solemn-eyed Olie, "she's home by this time."

I pinned my faith on that hope. But it proved to be a hollow one. And the stricken look in Mrs. Eckstrom's eyes did not add to my happiness. She called her husband, who came from the stable with a hay fork in his hand. The smile faded from his wide blond face as Olie explained the situation. The sun, I could see, was already low over the mountain tops. And every hour counted, with night coming on.

"We've got to have help," I told them. "We've simply got to find that child."

That took my thoughts back to Katie's Indian baby, the abandoned little papoose who'd been found in the valley birch grove. And that occasion, had been Sidney Lander's sheep dog.

"Olie," I said, "could you get on a horse and hurry over to Sock-Eye Schlupp's? There's a man there named Lander, who has a dog called Sandy. And something tells me Sandy might find Frieda."

It wasn't Sandy I wanted, I'm afraid, as much as Sandy's master. He was off like the wind.

Lander arrived more promptly than I had expected, with Sandy at his heels. I noticed, as he swung down from his horse, that he had a flashlight in his hand. His face, as he hurried over to us, was stern but not excited. And he didn't stop to ask many questions.

"I'm having Sock-Eye notify the settlers," he said. "When they get here, tell them to strike north and south of the trail at fifty paces apart. Let 'em work a half mile each way. And when they've finished their trip in and out have 'em report at the Jansen shack."

He turned for a moment to the lost child's mother, who was quietly weeping in the doorway. "That's all right, Mrs. Eckstrom. We'll find your girl for you."

There was such assurance in that deep-timbred voice of his that I half-believed him.

Then, for the first time, he looked squarely into my eyes.

"It's only trouble," he said in a lowered voice, "that seems to bring us together."

"We haven't seen much of each other," I answered, resenting the quaver in my voice.

"Isn't that what you asked for?" he demanded, almost sharply.

"And you, Eckstrom," Lander called back over his shoulder, "line up the men when they get here. And you, Olie, ride straight over to the station and tell the agent there to get the marshal. Tell him to wire up and down the line for any men he can get here. This calls for fast work. So come on!"

I didn't resent the brusqueness of that order.

"How old is that child?" he asked as we reached the open road.

"About six," I answered. And that struck me as such a pitifully small figure that I was prompted to add: "She seemed quite a sturdy little tyke."

"How was the child dressed?" he asked.

I told him about the old wolfskin coat.

"That's in her favor," he said as he hurried on. "And a child of six wouldn't go far in country like this. She couldn't." He glanced about the darkening bowl between the lavender-tinted hills. "She's somewhere within a mile of us."

"Won't Sandy help us?" I asked.

"He hasn't enough to work on," Lander explained. "Or, ather, he has too much, here on the road. He



"She's somewhere within a mile of us."

wouldn't know what's expected of him. A hundred different feet have passed along this trail."

Lander left me and pushed his way in through a tangle of berry canes, with Sandy whimpering at his heels. That, for some reason gave me a flicker of hope. But it resulted in nothing. Man and dog worked their way back to the road again and once more Lander sidled along the ruts, step by step, studying the broken surface. I saw him rather abruptly leave the road, push through a mat of last year's fireweed, and drift away across a flattened meadow of wild hay. I thought, for a while, that I was both deserted and forgotten. But he circled back to me, in the end, a little breathless from running.

"Come on," he said. "I've struck a trail."

It was easy to follow him, since the meadow, for all its roughness, sloped downward. But I remembered, with a gulp, where that slope ended.

"Aren't we going toward the river?" I asked.

"Yes," he answered.

Lander turned when a scattering of white birches barred our path, and veered off to the left, penciling the ground with the ray of his flashlight as he went. He stood in doubt, when we came to a spruce wood, but pushed on again, skirting the gloom of the close-serried trees. Then he suddenly stopped and showed me a mark on a mounded snowdrift. It didn't mean much to me. But the excitement in his voice was unmistakable.

"That," he said, "is a child's footprint."

He called Sandy to his side and talked to him. He pushed the dog's nose down in the snow and patted him and started him off with the cry of, "Find her, Sandy!"

But Sandy disappointed us. He struck off in the darkness, quivering with excitement, only to circle back to us and whimper at his master's heels.

Then a cry came from Lander. The beam of his flashlight had fallen on an empty tin pail, lying beside a fallen spruce bole. One glance at it told me it was the pail in which the Eckstrom milk was daily carried to my door. That sent Lander running about in an ever-widening circle, sweeping his flashlight from side to side as he went. I could hear, for the first time, the sullen roaring of the river under its tangle of ice. And I didn't like the sound of it.

He rejoined me, as I stood there with a new chill in my blood, and thrust the flashlight in my hands.

"We've got to have help here," he said. "You keep Sandy and the

flashlight when I go back for the men. And blink the light from time to time, so we can place you."

"All right," I agreed, as quietly as I could.

"Can't you find her, Sandy?" I said as I stood with my fingers hooked through his collar. For it would be natural, I knew, for the dog to follow his owner. I let him sniff at the pail as I held him trembling against my knee. Then he suddenly whimpered and broke loose after him in the darkness, that I had failed to keep a part of my promise. He was off.

I could hear his bell-like barks in the cold night air as he quartered off from the woodland and crossed a treeless slope that led to a hayfield as level as a floor. It was a stretch of open land, I could see, where some homesteader the summer before had cut wild hay for his stock. But Sandy, instead of racing after his master, seemed to be crisscrossing about this open field windrowed with its sun-shrunken snowdrifts. He came back to me, barked twice in my face, and was off again.

I followed him, as best I could, wondering if his excitement was due to a fox or even some larger animal prowling about in the gloom. But I found him, at the meadow edge, with his nose buried in the tumble of loose hay at the base of a poled stack covered with a faded tarpaulin. His bobbed tail, I noticed, was going from side to side like a metronome.

I dropped down on my knees beside him, pawing away the loose hay. Then I suddenly stopped. I shrank back, with a quick little curdle of nerve ends. For my bare hand, pushing deeper, had come in contact with warm fur.

I was sure of that. And I was equally sure that Sandy had smelled out a sleeping bear.

My one and only aim in life was to get away from that stack and hear the comfortable voices of armed men about me again. I ran stumbling across the drifted hayfield, wondering as I went why I could see no moving lights in the distance.

Then my flight came to an end. For I realized that Sandy, who was following me, did not approve of that retreat. His sharp barks were plainly meant for sounds of protest. He even came and tugged at my parka end, as though to drag me back.

I stood there, in my weakness, and hesitated. I must have stood in the darkness for a full minute, without moving. Then a second wind of courage took me slowly back toward the stack.

It wasn't easy to go back.

But I shut my jaw and crept gingerly forward, wondering how I should defend myself if an aroused wild animal lumbered out at me. My hand, I'm afraid, wasn't a very steady one as I thrust an exploring arm into the little cave under the stack shoulder, the cave where some stray deer or perhaps a moose had been feeding during the deep cold.

It was quite a deep hollow. My arm, in fact, went in up to the elbow. Then it went still deeper. If I went until I could feel the warm fur again. But, a moment later, I could feel something else. About it, strangely enough, was wrapped a coil or two of rope. And then I realized the truth.

It wasn't a sleeping bear: it was the body of a child in a worn wolf skin jacket. It was our lost Frieda.

She roused a little and emitted a sleepy whimper or two as I caught her up and held her to my breast.

A great surge of relief swept through me as I heard the sleepy small voice complain: "Ah ban so hungry!"

"Of course you're hungry," I said, a little drunk with excitement. And both Sandy and the half-awakened child must have thought that I'd suddenly gone mad, for I managed, in some way, to clamber to the top of the stack and there, standing up in the darkness, I shouted with all my strength. I called and called again, until an answering shout came back to me.

"They're coming, Frieda," I said as Sandy's voice belled out on the cold night air.

Lander came first, a little out of breath, pushing Sandy away from him as he stooped over me.

"I've found her," I said as I struggled to my feet in the loose hay.

"She's all right," he said, with Frieda in my arms. I wasn't sure of my footing. And a sudden sense of security went through me as I felt Lander's long arm encircle my waist and hold me up. He held me close in under his wide shoulder, for just a moment, in what I accepted as a silent gesture of gratitude.

"She's all right," he shouted back over his shoulder. And he took the child from my arms as the twinkling lanterns drew nearer. I could hear a cheer go up from the crowd and a moment later I could hear the tremulous voice of Mrs. Eckstrom saying over and over again: "My leedle Frieda! My leedle Frieda!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Exercise for Health, Beauty



just as right exercises reduce fatty hips or a bulgy tummy. When unused muscles are brought back to youthful firmness that "lost" beauty returns!

Our 32-page booklet has exercise routines to correct all these figure faults, as well as poor posture, "dowager's hump," heavy legs. Also has general daily exercise routine, special exercises for relaxing tense nerves, relieving aching feet. Send your order to:

READER-HOME SERVICE
635 Sixth Avenue New York City
Enclose 10 cents in coin for your copy of BEST EXERCISE FOR HEALTH AND BEAUTY.
Name.....
Address.....

GETTING old? That double chin means only that you're getting soft!
Chin and neck exercises, you know, can vanquish a double chin,

INDIGESTION

what Doctors do for it
Doctors know that gas trapped in the stomach or gut may act like a hair-trigger on the heart. They act as free will. Latest scientific medicine knows the fastest and like the medicine in Bellamy Tablets, try Bellamy today. If the BELLAMY DOGS down to your Bellamy and better, return bottle to us and receive DOUBLE money back. 25c. at all drug stores.

Injures Self
Envy shoots at others and wounds herself.

In a Minority

A well-known British dramatic agent, Golding Bright, who died recently, handled Shaw's plays among others. But on their first encounter Bright was in the gallery on a Shaw first night. It seems he was the only member of the audience who didn't like the play. Anyway, when Shaw came forward to take the "author" call, Bright greeted him with a full-lunged "Boo!"

"Quite, my dear sir," said Shaw. "But what are you and I among so many?"

SOOTHES CHAFED SKIN MOROLINE

Toes Out
Sticking her toes out of her shoes is the Montenegrin girl's signal that she is ready to consider offers of marriage.

To relieve MISERY of COLDS

666 LIQUID TABLETS SALVE NOSE DROPS COUGH SYRUP
Try "Rub-My-Tiss"—a Wonderful Lotion

Equal Rights
Equal rights for all, special privileges for none.—Thomas Jefferson.



Gave Action
What the Puritans gave the world was not thought but action.

SMOKE THESE



RALEIGHs are a blend of 31 selected grades of choice Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—made from the more expensive, more golden colored leaves that bring top prices at the great tobacco sales. This finer quality gives you a milder, finer-tasting smoke, yet Raleighs cost no more than other popular-priced cigarettes.

FREE

Raleighs. Save beautiful and for free premiums. Louisville, Ky.



Bridge Chair, Walnut, Sturdy, 600 coupons for 1000 coupons.



Walnut case, 300 chips, two decks cards, 800 coupons.



Catalog, 60 pages, illustrations and descriptions.

Tobacco.

Work

RETTEs

BEST SELLER AT 10¢ SEPH ASPIRIN

ctions
a looking-glass,
every man the
own face. Frown
will look sourly
at it and with
kind compan-

LET PATIATION YOU UP

uggish and you feel
and everything you
millions do—chew
modern chewing
chew FEEN-A-
to bed—sleep with-
next morning gentle,
ing you feel swell
normal pap. Try
tees good, is handy
erous family supply
costs only

MINT 10¢

of Men
g to do with men
to contemplate
with admiration,
pity and forbear-
injuries with for-

K RELIEF BOIL VALVE

with satisfactory re-
sults effective ingredi-
ent drug stores or mail
Co., Nashville, Tenn.

to Listen
of knowledge
—Oliver Wendell

THEATRE RED LEN

ber 1st and Every
sday Night
WITH
BAKER

WGST WET WFOC WBIQ

and other
CES
Stations
P.M.E.S.T.
P.M.C.S.T.

2 for 5¢

gars

es, the more jad
comes.—Rabbi L



Holy Bible

and on the special
rchants of our
the columns of
mean money
rs. It always pays
merchants who
e or their prices

THE DAVIE RECORD.

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

NEWS AROUND TOWN.

Mrs G. G. Daniel spent Thursday in Statesville with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fowler.

Miss Louise Latham spent several days last week with friends in Winston-Salem and Lewisville.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harrell Powell, of Mocksville, R. 1, a fine son, Eddie Lee, on Sunday, Sept. 21st.

Mrs. L. H. Campbell, of Harts-ville, S. C., spent last week in and around Mocksville with relatives and friends.

FOR SALE—Horse and wagon. C. F. COON, Mocksville, R. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hendricks, of King's Mountain, spent the week-end in town, guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Hendricks.

Mrs. S. C. Stonestreet, who has been quite ill for the past month, is some better, her many friends will be glad to learn.

FOR SALE—Milk cow. MRS. B. F. HOLTON, Mocksville, R. 2.

Mrs. Melvin Gillespie, of Brevard spent several days last and this week in town, the guest of her mother, Mrs. W. I. Call.

Mr. and Mrs. Cephas Christian, of Gainsville, Fla., announce the arrival of a fine son, Cephas New-ton, II, on Saturday, Sept. 20, 1941.

Mrs. T. F. Sheek, of Ephesus, is a patient at Rowan Memorial Hospital, Salisbury, where she underwent an appendicitis operation about two weeks ago.

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

Marshall Koonz, of Kappa, well-known Davie farmer, was among those who sold tobacco in Winston-Salem last week. He reports his best grade brought 43c per pound.

J. Lee Cartner, one of Calahala's good citizens and farmers, was selling tobacco in Winston-Salem Wednesday. Mr. Cartner says his best grade brought 43c per pound.

E. G. Walker, of R. 2, sold a load of tobacco on the Winston-Salem market Wednesday. Mr. Walker had only three grades and they brought him an average of 38 cents per pound for his entire load.

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Kurfees, of this city, and Mrs. Bessie Stone-street, of Winston-Salem, left yesterday by motor for Green Moun-tain, Iowa, where they will spend two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Gwyn Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. McClamroch have moved from North Coolemees to their new home on North Main street. The Record is glad to wel-come Mr. and Mrs. McClamroch to the best little town in North Caro-lina.

Misses Mabel Wilson and Rachel Sherrill spent Wednesday night the guests of Miss Marjorie Hartley, at Advance. The young ladies re-turned home Thursday by rail, this being the first time they had ever ridden on a passenger train.

Postmaster John LeGrand and rural letter carrier J. A. Daniel took Wednesday afternoon off and went a-fishing. They report catching three carp that weighed a total of 4 1/2 pounds. They fished in the Yadkin, but didn't see any strange sea monster.

C. B. Hoover and C. N. Spry spent several days last week in Bal-timore attending the National Con-vention of the P. O. S. of A. There were 29 delegates in attend-ance from North Carolina. Hugh Mitchell, of Statesville, was elected National President for the fourth consecutive time.

Henry W. Stroud, one of Iredell county's good farmers from the Clarks-bury section, was in town Wednesday on his way home from Winston Salem, where he carried a load of tobacco. Mr. Stroud re-ceived 43 cents a pound for his best grade, and seemed to be well pleas-ed with tobacco prices.

Corp. Houser B. Hendrix, who is now stationed at Ft. Bragg, spent week-end with home folks.

Miss Helen Holman, of R. 2, left yesterday for Washington, D. C., where she has a position.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stroud and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sample, of Char-lotte.

Master Billy Epperson, of States-ville is spending this week in town with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Craven.

Misses Myrtle Phipps and Gladys-teen Hester, of Winston-Salem, were week-end guests of Miss Ra-chel Foster, on R. 4.

FOR SALE—One good Guernsey-Jersey milk cow. CLARENCE McDANIEL, Twin Brook Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stroud and family have moved from the Cain house on Wilkesboro street to the O. R. Allen house on Church street.

J. Arthur Daniel, popular rural letter carrier is spending this week at Edenton, where he and C. B. Mooney are fishing in Albemarle Sound.

Mrs. Chas. H. Pitts and brother, D. G. Tutterow, Jr., of Alexandria, Va., spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Tut-terow, on R. 1.

Miss Lucy Foard Greene, daugh-ter of Dr. and Mrs. Garland V. Greene, of Fork, left Wednesday for Greenville, N. C., where she re-entered E. C. T. College.

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Sides, Jr., had as their guests on Sunday after-noon, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Rogers and Mr. and Mrs. Yates Moore and son, Tommy, from Kannapolis.

WANTED—Route man. Good opening in Mocksville. Sell, deliv-er Rawleigh Products year a-round, steady work, large profits. Write Rawleigh's, Dept. NCJ 137-137, Richmond, Va.

For the first time in a long while there are a number of vacant hous-es for rent in Mocksville. Rents have gone up right much in the past few years, which have caused a number of people to build their own homes.

A representative of the United States Tobacco Co., will be at our store all day next Saturday, Oct. 4th, and will give 10 cents worth of snuff free with every purchase of 25 cents worth of any of their brands of snuff. With every 25c purchase of Model Smoking Tobac-co, one package will be given free. J. FRANK HENDRIX, Near Depot Mocksville.

Rev. and Mrs. E. M. Avett en-joyed a delightful week-end. They had all of their children with them. Miss Helen Avett, a member of the Wilkesboro school faculty; Miss Elva Grace Avett, a student at Greensboro College; Finch Avett, of Virginia Beach, and Frank Avett of Reidsville.

Fork News Notes.

Franklin and Nelson Bailey, of the U. S. Navy, arrived Saturday to spend ten days here with relatives and friends.

Mrs. James Richardson sustained pain-ful injury to an ankle in a fall last week. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mills and daugh-ter, Mrs. Ray Johnston, of Statesville, spent Sunday afternoon here with Mr. and Mrs. Vance Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. Beryl Sidden, of Winst-on Salem, spent the week-end here with Mrs. Wena Hoyle.

D. M. Bailey, Jr., of Lexington spent Sunday with his father, D. M. Bailey.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Leach, of Mt. Airy, spent Sunday here with Mrs. Locke Aaron. Miss Irene Richardson visited her sis-ter, Mrs. Thomas Rice, in Greensboro re-cently.

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Williams, of Church-land, visited relatives here a few days ago.

Western Davie News.

About 75 friends and relatives met at the home of Charlie Richardson Sunday and gave him a surprise birthday dinner. All left wishing him many happy returns of the day.

A goodly number attended the newly organized Sunday school at Hickory Grove Church Sunday afternoon. The public is invited to come on next Sunday after-noon and take a part in the community Sunday school. Special singers and an Evangelistic Club from Statesville will be present Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Chaffin and daugh-ter, Miss Mabel, Jay M. Ratledge and daughter Miss Rebecca, and Richard Beck, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Jas. Ratledge.

Rev. and Mrs. D. G. Renegar, Mr. Early and a group of girls from the Baptist Or-phanage, Thomasville, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Ratledge Sunday.

Move To Lenoir.

Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Clodfelter, who have been residing on Maple avenue for some time, have moved to Lenoir, where he has a position as assistant soil conservationist. Mr. Clodfelter has been in the soil conservation service in Davie for the past year or two, and made many friends while here. He is a graduate of N. C. State College, Raleigh, class of 1932. The Re-cord is sorry to lose Mr. and Mrs. Clodfelter, but wish them much success in their new home. If they ever decide to come back to Davie, they will find the latch string hang-ing on the outside of the door.

William Franklin Cope.

William Franklin Cope, 80, died at his home, near Macedonia early Wednesday morning.

The funeral was held Friday morning at 11 o'clock at Macedonia Moravian church. Survivors include three daughters, Mrs. Henry Hockaday, and Mrs. C. R. Smith, Advance, Route 2; three sons, W. L. Cope, A. J. Cope, and J. F. Cope all of Advance Route 1; 33 grandchildren; seven great-grandchildren.

Scout Executive Here.

J. Claude Kimrey Field Executive of the Uwharrie Council of the Boy Scouts, was in Davie county Friday, working for the fall and winter promotion of Boy Scout-ing in Davie county. While here he visited the Farmington, Coolemees and Mock-ville committee members. Mr. Kimrey stated that he was looking forward to a full program for scouting in Davie County this year. He appeared before the An-nual Conference of District No. 4 of the North Carolina Congress of Parents and Teachers, held in Mocksville yesterday, to discuss the place which Boy Scout-ing has among the high school boys.

Kappa News

Rev. Mr. Stoner filled his regular ap-pointment at St. Matthews Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Koonz and children, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Cartner and daughters and T. L. Koonz were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Campbell of Mocksville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cartner were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Dwiggin re-cently.

John N. Smoot, of Granite Falls, was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smoot.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert McDaniel and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McDaniel and baby, of Cleveland, were Sunday afternoon guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Koonz.

Grain, Cotton Market.

Lint cotton 17 1/2; seed cotton 7 1/2c. Local market price for wheat, \$1.05 per bushel; corn 80c.

Misses Hilda Markham and Caro-lyn Kurfees, students at Mitchell College, Statesville, spent the week-end with their parents.

WHEN Your Doctor Prescribes.

Bring Your Prescription To Us For Accurate Compounding By A Registered Pharmacy Best Quality Right Prices Hall-Kimbrough Drug Co. Phone 141 Mocksville

Still Many BARGAINS Furniture and Appliances BUY Before We Are Forced To Advance With The Market Daniel Furniture & Electric Co. Overhead Bridge Mocksville, N. C.

Mocksville Circuit.

THE METHODIST CHURCH. William C. Sides, Jr. Sunday, October 5th. Dulin 11 a. m. Union Chapel 3 p. m. Bethel 7:30 p. m. Sermon Topic: "This Do In Remem-brance of Me" The fourth Quarterly conference for the Mocksville Circuit will be held at Union Chapel at 3 p. m. The Rev. A. C. Gibbs, District Superintendent, will preside at this meeting. A special request is made that all new nominated church officers and Sunday school officials be present for this meeting, where they will be duly e-lected by the Quarterly Conference.

Land posters at this office.

Princess Theatre WEDNESDAY ONLY "ROAD SHOW" with Adolph Menjou-Carole Landis THURSDAY George Brent - Martha Scott in "THEY DARE NOT LOVE" FRIDAY "THE PARSON OF PANAMINT" with Charlie Ruggles Ellen Drew SATURDAY Gene Autry in "BACK IN SADDLE" MONDAY ONLY "UNDERGROUND" with Jeffrey Lynn TUESDAY "ONE NIGHT-IN LISBON" with Fred MacMurtry-Madeline Carroll

Seeds! Seeds! Sow Now. Austrian Winter Peas Rye Grass Orchard Grass Herds Grass Ky Blue Grass White Clover Prices Right "The Store Of Today's Best" Mocksville Hardware Co. Patronize Your Hardware Store

North Carolina } In The Superior Court Davie County } Sallie Branson vs Kelly Branson Notice of Publication. The defendant, Kelly Branson, will take notice that an action entitled as above, has been commenced in the Superior Court of Davie County, N. C., by the plaintiff, Sallie Branson for the purpose of obtaining an ab-solute divorce from said defendant, Kelly Branson, on the grounds of two years separation, and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Davie County at the court house in Mocksville, N. C., within thirty days after the last publication of this notice, which said last publica-tion will be on the 15th day of Octo-ber, 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 Com-plaint. This 20th day of September, 1941. C. B. HOOVER, Clerk of Superior Court.

We Are Ready To Do Your Cotton Ginning Our Work Is As Good As The Best We Give You Prompt Service HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR YOUR COTTON Ben Tutterow Is In Charge Of Our Gin. J. P. Green Milling Co. J. F. NAYLOR, Manager Near Depot Mocksville, N. C.

Please Accept This As A Personal Invitation To Inspect And Drive THE 1942 FORD CARS On Display At Our Showroom October 3, 1941 Ford Sanford Motor Co. Mocksville, N. C.

Center News.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Cartner and children of the Salem community visited Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Barneycastle Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Tutteow and fam-ily, of Dukeville, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Tutterow Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Glasscock, of Ijames Cross Roads, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Anderson Sunday.

Mrs. H. F. Tutterow spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tutterow.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Anderson were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harrell Powell.

Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Anderson visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Powell Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones and daughter Gail, visited Mr. and Mrs. C. A. McAllister Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hix Carter, of Winston-Salem visited Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Tutterow Sunday.

R. S. Powell has returned home from Carolina Beach where he spent some time.

Davie Methodist Charge

G. W. Fink, Pastor will preach Sunday Oct. 5th as follows: At Center 11:40 a. m. At Salem 3:00 p. m. At Hardison 7:00

Rev. A. C. Gibbs, District Superintendent will preach, and hold the 4th Quarterly Conference for the entire Charge following the sermon. While things are looking bright for the Davie Charge yet it is very important that all officers and members attend these services which come so near the end of the Conference Year.

An Ancient Law Stands

Having done everything in its power over the past eight years to repeal the law of supply and de-mand, the New Deal is now a little bit anxious to rein-state it. If there are surpluses of wheat and cotton it is because in no considerable part the New Deal has financed their creation. —New York Sun.

We notice in the Johnson Coun-ty, Tennessee News that eggs are selling at 14c. per dozen. Gosh

Notice To The Public

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, J. Frank Hendrix, has sold all his interest in the as-sets of Hendrix Dwiggin Motor Company, a partnership, and has withdrawn as partner from said company. Notice is further given that the undersigned will not be liable for any debts or obligations of said company from and after the date of this notice. This 29th day of September 1941. J. FRANK HENDRIX, Former Partner of Hendrix-Dwig-gius Motor Company.

WANTED SHORT LOGS 45 Inch Long 10 to 24 Inches Thick CASH Hanes Chair & Novelty Company Mocksville, N. C.

We Are Ready To Do Your Cotton Ginning Our Work Is As Good As The Best We Give You Prompt Service HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR YOUR COTTON Ben Tutterow Is In Charge Of Our Gin. J. P. Green Milling Co. J. F. NAYLOR, Manager Near Depot Mocksville, N. C.

Please Accept This As A Personal Invitation To Inspect And Drive THE 1942 FORD CARS On Display At Our Showroom October 3, 1941 Ford Sanford Motor Co. Mocksville, N. C.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

Miracle-Man Sans Sleight-of-Hand, Is Don M. Nelson

NEW YORK.—In the newspapers and on the street there is more and more talk of Donald M. Nelson for the one-man head of the national defense effort. A Washington friend informs this writer that powerful New Dealers, as well as important members of the opposition are working to the above end.

There has been much favorable comment on his showing in a recent radio debate on prices. Processed through several alphabetical scrambles at Washington during the last year, he has been appointed executive director of the President's new Supply, Priorities and Allocations board. There seems to be a growing belief that if anybody can perform a miracle, he can.

Mr. Nelson probably would concede no more than a deprecatory wave of the hand to this miracle business. Tall, bulky, bespectacled, slow-moving, and deliberate in speech, he would resolve the bewildering complications of plane and tank production in orderly and methodical processes instead of sleight-of-hand. The former and never the latter is his unflinching procedure.

Mr. Nelson's business career of 29 years has been given entirely to Sears Roebuck & Co., of which firm he became chairman of the executive committee in 1939. He became a defense aide at Washington a year ago. He joined Sears Roebuck as a chemical engineer, for which he had been trained at the University of Missouri. His friends have noted that thus he would bring a technical equipment to the job, as well as long experience in organization and co-ordination, if he should be assigned a one-man seat in the defense wheel-house.

He's slightly red-headed but isn't that way temperamentally. In this connection, he is an inveterate pipe-smoker, the same being the classical deterrent to going off half-cocked. He was shoved around considerably in the more or less broken field of the earlier defense drive, but has shown a capacity to get on with his workmates and is credited with ability to clear log-jams and get things done. He is 53 years old, a native of Hannibal, Mo.

A. L. Gates Long Has Been on the 'Down-and-Down'

THE life of Artemus L. Gates has been one continuous anti-climax. From the day of his 90-yard run in the Yale-Harvard game of 1917, he has been slipping steadily. In the 'Down-and-Down' war the best he could do was to become Yale's most decorated war hero. He didn't even become a bank president until he was 33 and was probably near 30 before he gathered his first million.

And now he has dragged along to 46 before being named by the President as assistant secretary of the navy for air. His final slump from that golden November afternoon of 24 years ago probably will be when they make him president of the new League of Nations, after the war.

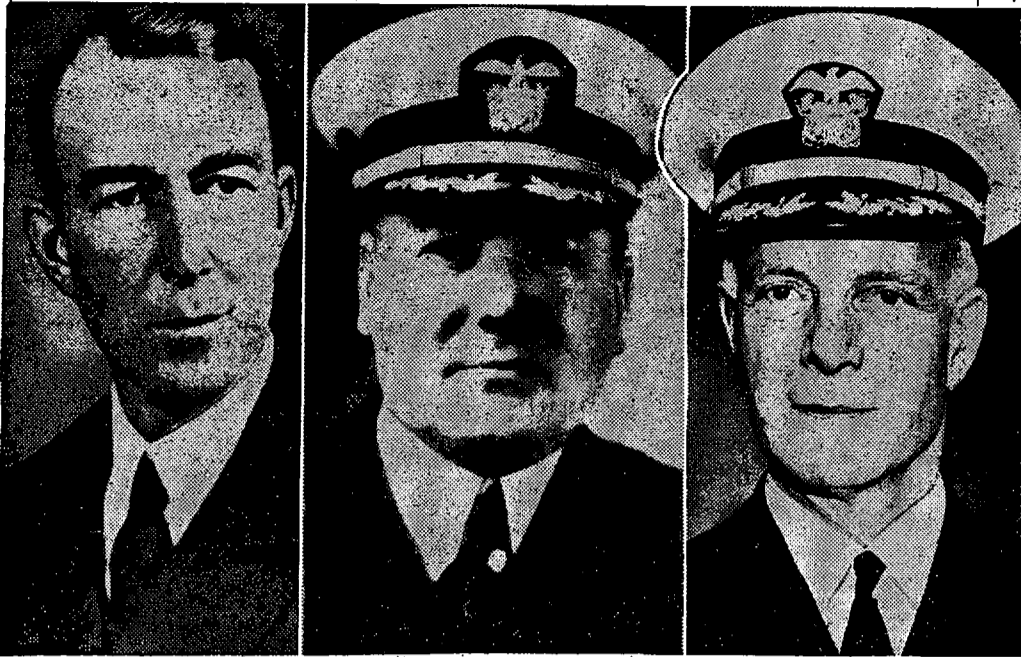
He entered Yale from Cedar Rapids, Iowa, his home town, guessed right on our entering the World war, joined an apprentice flying group and was ready when the call came, volunteering in the naval air service. He was a tackle in the air, as he had been on the ground, dropping many German planes. The British awarded him the Distinguished Flying Cross, the French the Croix de Guerre, and his own country the Navy Congressional Medal of Honor. His most sensational exploit was the rescue of two British fliers whose bomber had been downed in the channel.

All this got passing mention in the public prints, as did his appointment to the presidency of the Liberty National bank, in New York, in 1929, at the age of 33, but it was just a whisper compared to the uproar touched off by that 90-yard run.

At this writing Mr. Gates is president of the New York Trust company.

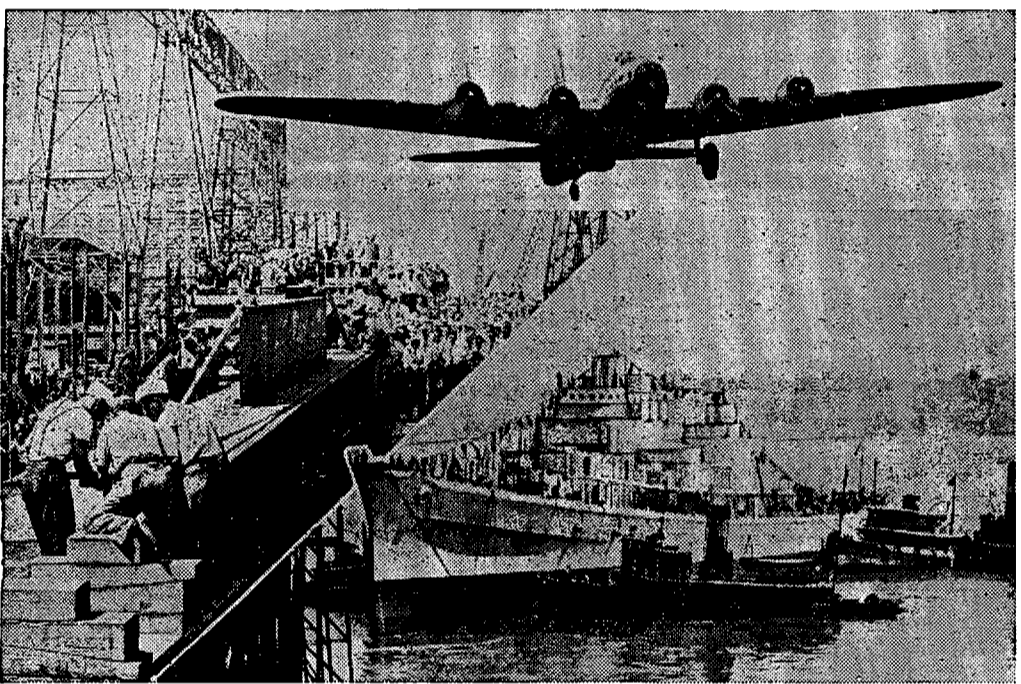
Others engaged in Wall Street activities who are on the up-and-up at Washington include Robert Lovett, (he not so long ago served as one of Mr. Gates' directors) who now has a war department post corresponding with Mr. Gates' new navy secretarial job; James C. Forrestal, who is deep in production-management, and then there is Averill Harriman, who is swing-man diplomat in England and Russia.

Three New Rear Admirals for U. S. Navy



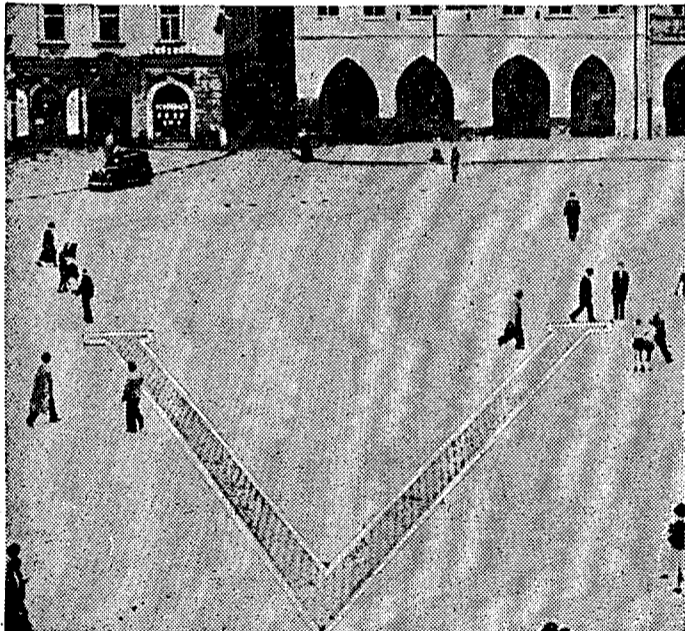
President Roosevelt has approved the recommendations of the line selection board, which selected 12 officers of the grade of captain for promotion to the grade of rear admiral. Among the navy officers to step into the charmed circle are, left to right, J. E. Beardall, J. F. Shafroth and O. M. Hustvedt. The promotion was made necessary by the expansion of the U. S. navy to meet threat of war.

America Strengthens Sea and Air Arm



Pictured at left is a view of the keel laying for the new 10,000-ton cruiser, Wilkes-Barre, at the recently re-opened century-old Cramps shipyards, near Philadelphia. Upper right: Widely heralded new flying fortress, probably world's deadliest instrument of destruction, emerges from the Boeing plant in Seattle for first test flight. Lower right: The U. S. cruiser San Juan, after being launched at the Fore River yard of the Bethlehem Steel company, Quincy, Mass.

But This 'V' Is for Sieg



Attempting to steal the thunder of "Col. V. Britton," who is the sparkplug of the British "V for Victory" crusade, the Germans release this photo to a skeptical world. It shows a great "v" inscribed in a public square in Prague, Czechoslovakia. The V stands for Victoria, an ancient German word for victory, long superseded by the familiar "sieg" of modern Germany.

For Civilian Defense



Alice Marble of California, assistant director of civilian defense in charge of physical training for women, looks over some civilian defense insignia. Miss Marble was formerly national singles tennis champion.

Rescued Yankee Fliers Land in British Port



Five American fliers who were en route to England to fly for the R.A.F. and who were rescued when their ship was torpedoed. Four other Americans were drowned. The rescued men, who landed at a British port, are, left to right: Norman Echord of Kansas City, Tom Griffin of Mississippi, Jack Gilliland of Kansas, James Jordan of San Francisco and Rivers Grove of Georgia.

Vest Pocket Rations



Lieut. Col. Paul Logan shown with the army's new "vest pocket" ration for parachute troops, now being tested by the quartermaster corps. Three complete meals will be contained in these tiny boxes, each weighing but a few ounces.

THINGS



MISCELLANEOUS cutout designs are here to tempt hammer and saw into use. At top, left, is a very practical item—the "Leave a Note" bungalow. Inch wood makes this, and it is to be placed beside the front door. Pad and pencil inside the hinged door invites friends to leave word if they call when you are away. Practical, too, are the doorknockers—the red-headed woodpecker and the horse. And kitchen or dining room will welcome this clever cottage flower holder and the matching shade pulls.

Jig, coping or keyhole saw may be used in cutting these articles from wood—bright enamels for painting them. Pattern Z9310, 15 cents, gives outlines and complete directions. Send your order to:

AUNT MARTHA
Box 166-W Kansas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.
Name
Address

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. Approximately how many members has the British house of lords?
2. What is a euphemism?
3. What is meant by the French phrase vis a vis?
4. What was the nationality of the traveler Marco Polo?
5. Nemesis, the avenging deity of the ancient Greeks, was represented as what, man, woman, or beast?
6. What river supplies the water by which the Panama canal locks are operated?
7. The science of pomology deals with what?

The Answers

1. Seven hundred and forty.
2. A mild name for something disagreeable.
3. Opposite.
4. Italian (Venetian).
5. Woman.
6. The Chargres.
7. Fruit.

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢ St. JOSEPH ASPIRIN

Reflections
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.—Thackeray.

DON'T LET CONSTIPATION SLOW YOU UP

When bowels are sluggish and you feel irritable, headachy and everything you do is an effort, do as millions do—chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern chewing gum laxative. Simply chew FEEN-A-MINT before you go to bed—sleep without being disturbed—next morning gentle, thorough relief, helping you feel well again, full of your normal pep. Try FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy and economical. A generous family supply costs only

FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

Treatment of Men
There is nothing to do with men but to love them; to contemplate their virtues with admiration, their faults with pity and forbearance, and their injuries with forgiveness.—Dewey.

FOR QUICK RELIEF CARBOID ANTISEPTIC SALVE

Used by thousands with satisfactory results for 40 years—six effective ingredients. Get Carboid at drug stores or mail \$2c to Sparlock-Neal Co., Nashville, Tenn.

Privilege to Listen
It is the province of knowledge to speak, and it is the privilege of wisdom to listen.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

TEXACO STAR THEATRE

FRED ALLEN

Starting October 1st and Every Wednesday Night

WITH **KENNY BAKER**

PORTLAND HOFFA AL GOODMAN ORCHESTRA THE TEXACO WORKSHOP PLAYERS

WGST WFTC WFBC and other CBS Stations 9P.M.-11P.M. EST.

PRESENTED BY **TEXACO DEALERS**

WNU-7 39-41

Distrusting
It is more disgraceful to distrust than to be deceived by our friends.—La Rochefoucauld.

IT'S A GOOD AMERICAN CUSTOM

THE PLEDGE TO THE FLAG

is a fine, heart-warming patriotic custom that began in a great national public school celebration October 21, 1892.

SMOKING KING EDWARD

Cigars in moments of relaxation or sober reflection on the high duties and privileges of citizenship is another pleasant American custom. Try King Edward today. You'll enjoy this fine cigar.

2 for 5¢

KING EDWARD Cigars

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER

Jaded Palates
The more we desire the more we require. The more we demand to whet our appetites, the more jaded our palate becomes.—Rabbi I. Newman.

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

WATCH THE SPECIALS

YOU can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

Drastic Millinery Changes For Autumn Fashion Parade

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



PREPARE to see drastic innovations in millinery fashions this season. Perhaps the most significant and startling is the new cover-up look that is achieved through curtain drapes, snood fantasies and various other intriguing devices.

There is an endless number of new silhouettes on the fall program, which carries the assurance of every one, being becomingly hatted this season. Basic hats are all on the list, so you can be utterly conservative in your choice. You will find your favorite beret on the list, all types of draped turbans, pill-box shapes galore, bonnets from Dutch to frontier-woman types, sailors wide of brim or not, mushrooms and clothes (very face-framing this year) also calots in versatile pleasing interpretations.

However these simply give start to the current millinery story. The big thrill is the revolutionary interpretations that daring designers are giving to the various type hats, through amazing back-curtain effects, cover-up devices and picturesque drapes. This all seems to convey a new message of "more hat than hair" in direct contrast to the long bows showing as heretofore.

Below to the right, in the group illustrated is a very new pompadour pillbox type made of sheered felt that achieves outstanding distinction and sophistication, via a coarse-mesh net snood draping, so voluminous it extends over the shoulders. Note also the decorative metal band ornament, from beneath which, the snood emanates in gathered fullness.

Another hat that is making conversation in the fashion world is the profile beret. The hat below to the left, is typical of this new trend.

The dramatic pose given to dashing berets, to achieve a smart new look is perfectly demonstrated in this model, which is a black skirt-felt shape worn to accent the new profile silhouette. That there are many ways of wearing the popular beret, adds to its popularity this season. Not only is the profile beret outstanding but emphasis is also given to huge berets worn back on the head in potpadour fashion.

A tremendous revival of feather trims is announced, which is another "reason why" hats take on a different look these days. Not only does fashion place "a feather in your cap" but entire hats are made of feathers. And a perfect riot of feathers enliven the new fall fells, while dressy headgear will flaunt feathers in gay mood. The little hat above, to the left, is typical of little feminine millinery confections, that call for cunning veils and the use of hatpins.

One characteristic feature of town and country wide-brim felts, is that crowns go towering to any height, as you see in the model pictured in the upper right corner. In this instance, a striking hat-and-bag ensemble has been achieved with two-toned felt, bright blue and red glove stitching. Blue and red combinations is a "last word" message broadcasting from fashion centers, not only for hats but for the entire costume.

Sportsfelts are very wide of brim this season and have a nonchalant swagger picturesqueness about them that is most intriguing.

Luxury Blouse



Evening and dressy afternoon blouses stress the luxury note more importantly than it has been for many past seasons. This distinguished blouse has an elaborate embroidery treatment expressed in multi-colored sequins, beads and metal threads. The use of rich and glittering embroideries for the new evening jackets follow the same trend. The new deep armhole seams so modish this fall, present endless opportunity to introduce ornate embroidery schemes.

Sweater V Necklines

Sweaters have become a campus and schoolgirl hobby. The fashion that stands pre-eminently forth as a favorite is the long torso pullover sweater with a deep V-neckline. The "big idea" aside is to wear this sweater in lightweight soft cashmere yarns over a smartly styled tweed skirt.

Two-Piece Effect For Fall-Winter

The two-piece effect whether simulated or actually so, is outstanding this season. Sometimes the skirt is seamed to a long-torso middie-like top so that it has the appearance of a two-piece, though it really is a one-piece. This type is particularly slenderizing to the figure inclined to curves.

Then the new tunic costumes interpret the two-piece vogue, being actually two-piece versions and not camouflaged. Tunics are running a big vogue, some straight-lined, others with a flare.

Peplums sewed on at the waistline make another interesting approach to the modish two-piece fashions. Youth seeks the peplum effects for they are especially adapted to slender hips but the more mature figure glories in the straight tunics and long torso bodice tops.

Fall Fashion Program

Includes Lace Neckwear

Emphasis on lace neckwear accessories continues as important fashion news. The fact that classic simplicity is the rule for daytime dresses of sheer wools and smart velveteens, has caused a revival of rather sustained interest in lovely feminine lingerie neckwear touches.

New in the present showings are deep lace-trimmed collars with half sleeves of matching lingerie to be sewed into bracelet-length sleeves.

Sequins and Appliques

Trim Fine-Mesh Veils

Veils will be very ornate this season, with glittering accents of sequins or appliques of tiny felt flowers. Some are dotted with tiny suede stars.

Very fine mesh veils prevail, some of which are bordered with spangles, others having rows of heavy chenille to finish them off.

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 October 5

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

GOD OUR HEAVENLY FATHER

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 1:26-28; Matthew 6:24-33.
GOLDEN TEXT—Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.—Matthew 6:9.

Without God man has no hope in this world. This is the teaching of Scripture, which is confirmed by experience and admitted by the philosophies of men. "Having no hope and without God in the world," says Paul (Eph. 2:12), and every godless philosophy paints the same dark picture. Says one, "It cannot be doubted that the theistic belief is a comfort to those that hold it and that the loss of it is a very painful loss. We have seen the spring sun shine out of an empty heaven to light up a soulless earth; we have felt with utter loneliness that the Great Companion is dead" (Clifford).

That desolate and despairing conclusion need not be the lot of any man, for we have in God's own Word a clear revelation of Himself as our Creator and our loving Father. Why not accept it?

I. God Our Creator (Gen. 1:26-28). Both of our Scripture passages tell us much about man, but in doing so they reveal God.

1. How He Made Man (vv. 26, 27). "God created man in his own image" (v. 27). This does not refer to any physical likeness, although it is abundantly evident that man's body is far above the animal level and perfectly adapted to be the dwelling place of the soul and the instrument of its activity in a physical world. Even the Son of God took upon Himself the body of a man and, in its glorified state, still bears that body in heaven. This means that man's body is worthy of honor and considerate care and use.

The real image of God in man is a moral and spiritual likeness. Man is a moral being, knowing the difference between right and wrong. He has all the characteristics of personality, self-consciousness, intelligence, feeling and will. That image has been marred and defaced by sin, but it is still there. Even in the lowest man or woman it is capable of being reached and transformed by the grace of God.

2. How He Blessed Man (v. 28). He gave man "a help meet for him" (Gen. 2:18); that is, a completely suitable companion and helper. He gave him dominion over the entire earth, and his restless, pioneering spirit still presses toward the complete realization of that promise. He provided for every need of man, not only physical and social, but also spiritual, for we read that He walked with him "in the cool of the day" (Gen. 3:8), until man by his own sin broke that fellowship. God's love toward His creation is shown by His provision for man's complete joy and full usefulness.

II. God Our Heavenly Father, (Matt. 6:24-33).

Two things harass the mind and heart of man—his anxiety for today and fear for tomorrow. He must have what he and his family needs for today, and it is a constant struggle for most men to meet that need. Then, as though that were not enough, there is always the morrow's new and possibly greater needs. Even those who have all they need today live in dread (and well they may) that tomorrow or next week or next year they too may be in need. Our text meets both problems, for it tells us

1. Why We Need Not Be Anxious Today (vv. 24-31). The answer is simple—look at the birds. They are unable to work, they are not even able to pray, yet God feeds them. Consider the glory of the flowers. Even a king cannot dress in such beauty—God provided it for them. "Are ye not much better than they?" (v. 26).

No bird ever worried because it did not have a meal laid for tomorrow, and no flower has fretted itself lest its blossom failed to come forth in its accustomed beauty. Why should we be anxious?

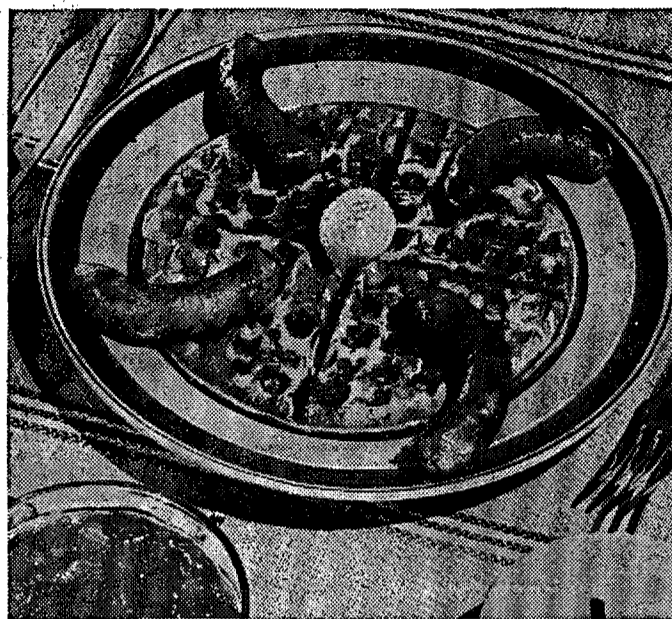
Intelligent forethought is good and proper, but anxiety about our daily needs is always dishonoring to God. He is ready and able to meet our daily need.

2. Why We Need Not Fear Tomorrow (vv. 32, 33). "Your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need" (v. 32). Does not that settle the whole future? It is in God's hands, and even if it were in our hands, what could we do about it? Tomorrow with its joys and sorrows is not yet here, and when it does come God will be here as a loving Father to graciously provide for every moment of it.

What then shall we do? Verse 33 tells us, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness." Give God first place in your life and He will see that all "these things" are added. Simple, isn't it? and blessedly true. Let's trust Him!

Household Hints

by Lynn Chambers



WAFFLES AT NIGHT—GUESTS' DELIGHT!
(See Recipes Below)

OUT OF THE WAFFLE IRON

Waffles! Um'm! Crisp and browned to suit the taste—a queenly dish, whether you're a homemaker who delights in calling in your friends—a "home body" who caters only to the family—or a lone eater who simply likes nice foods.

It's fun to make 'em . . . it's fun to bake 'em. And waffle baking has made so many homemakers—young and old—waffle-party conscious, that we've included in this week's column games especially suitable for waffle parties.

So why not be a hostess who is different! Invite the "gang" in for a neighborhood "waffle feed."

Your new deal in entertaining—whether your guests be club-women, daughter's pals, the high school basketball team, or hubby's cronies—will go down in social history. Mark our words!

Waffle recipes can be divided into two parts—the "ordinary" or "regular" waffle—good enough for anybody; and the waffles with frills and furbelows—gingerbread waffles, chocolate waffles, etc. So we give you some of each.

Waffles. (Makes 5 waffles)

2 cups sifted flour
1 1/2 cups milk
3 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
3 eggs
4 to 6 tablespoons melted shortening

Separate the eggs and beat the yolks with the milk. Add the sifted dry ingredients, then the melted shortening, and last, the stiffly beaten egg whites. Pour into hot waffle iron and bake until iron stops steaming.

Variations for Standard Recipe.

Pineapple Waffles—Reduce milk in plain waffle recipe to 1 cup and add 1/4 cup well-drained crushed pineapple.

Date Waffles—Add 1 cup chopped dates mixed with part of flour from recipe.

Ham Waffles—Add 6 tablespoons minced cooked ham to plain waffles.

Huckleberry Waffles—Add 1 cup well-drained, canned or fresh huckleberries mixed with 1/4 cup sugar.

Nut Waffles—Add 1 cup finely chopped nuts to standard waffle recipe.

Spiced Waffles—Add 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1/4 teaspoon cloves and 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg to batter for plain waffles. Nuts may be added to this.

Corn Waffles—Add 1 cup well-drained, canned whole-kernel corn to standard recipe.

Yeast Waffles. (Makes 5 waffles)

1 1/4 cups milk
1 teaspoon salt
4 tablespoons melted shortening
1 yeast cake
1/4 cup warm water
2 cups flour
2 eggs

Dissolve yeast in warm water. Add salt and melted fat, then milk and flour. Stir until smooth. Let

LYNN SAYS:

Care of the Waffle Iron. Most modern electric waffle irons should not be greased, but extra richness must be put into the waffle batter. This should be poured on the pre-heated iron from a pitcher or with a large spoon.

With continued use, the cooking surface is apt to become brown, and it is a mistake to remove this unless it becomes burned or too thick. During the occasional scourings, great care must be taken not to get water into the connection plug or heating element. A damp cloth or a soft brush should be used to free the iron from excess batter or crumbs.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE

THE dress which is practically a requirement for college entrance is the jumper. It's the basis of every well-planned school wardrobe, for it can be worn with different blouses and sweaters in many interchangeable effects. Pattern No. 8018 presents a jump-



8018

er which slim girls will like—it has a fitted waistline, marked with a shaped, wide belt. The top is supported with straps which cross and button in back. The regulation convertible collar blouse is included with the jumper pattern.

Pattern No. 8018 is in uneven sizes 11 to 19. Size 13 jumper requires 3 1/2 yards 35-inch material or 2 1/2 yards 54-inch material. Blouse with short sleeves takes 1 1/2 yards 35-inch material. 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.....



Adaptations
The whole secret of living is to make adaptations as they are necessary. Let none of us try to insist that nothing should ever be changed!—Jane Addams.



Fast Mischief
To mourn a mischief that is past and gone, is the next way to draw new mischief on.—Shakespeare.



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 50 years. Pinkham's Compound—made especially for women—has helped thousands to relieve such weak, nervous feelings due to this functional disturbance. Try It!

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 growth.
Other signs of kidney or bladder disease are sometimes burning, itchy or too frequent urination.
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's has 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

SELLER ASPIRIN

king-glass,
y man the
ce. Frown
look sourly
and with
d compan-

TION

and you feel
everything you
do—Chew
corn chewing
w FEEN-A
—sleep with-
—bring gentle,
you feel swell
al pep. Try
od, is heady
family supply
costs only

T 10¢

Men
to with men
contemplate
and forbear-
es with for-

LIVE

satisfactory re-
fective ingredi-
stores or mail
Nashville, Tenn.

listen
of knowledge
the privilege of
iver Wendell

ED EN

1st and Every
Night

BAKER

WEST
WFOG
WBIG
and other
CBS
Stations
D.P.M.E.S.T.
D.P.M.C.S.T.

39-41

ing
raceful to dis-
ceived by our
foucauld.

2 for 5c

gars

s, the more jad
omes.—Rabbi L

Holy Bible

nd on the special
rchants of our
n the columns of
y mean money
ers. It always pays
merchants who
e or their prices

"Imagine me, steering a Destroyer!"

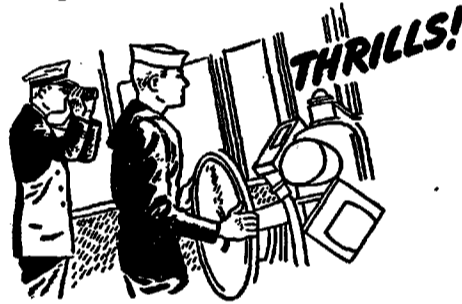
"And I've had two pay raises in only eight months! I'll say you can't beat Uncle Sam's Navy!"



YOU couldn't ask for a greater thrill than that which a fellow gets when he comes back home wearing a trim Navy uniform. The folks crowd around. They all want to know where you've been, what you've done. And man, do you have stories to tell!

GREATEST LIFE IN THE WORLD

You're proud. And you should be. For you've been leading the greatest life in the world. And it's a thrill to tell about it, too. A thrill to see the admiration in the eyes of the One and Only Girl as you tell about the first time you steered a Destroyer. Or handled a P.T. Boat at more than 45 miles per hour. Or stepped out in front of your shipmates to receive your first promotion.



And with that promotion came an increase in pay. And there were more to come. Second Class. First Class. And then Chief Petty Officer. Many might even go to Annapolis. Or to Pensacola with the flying cadets!

Exciting? You bet, and fun too. Something doing all the time. Real he-man's stuff. Boxing. Baseball. Football. Swimming. AND MOVIES... previews, too!

LOOK WHAT THE U. S. NAVY AND NAVAL RESERVE OFFER YOU

- FREE TRAINING** worth \$1500. Nearly 50 trades and vocations to choose from.
- GOOD PAY** with regular increases. You may earn up to \$126 a month.
- EACH YEAR** you are entitled to a generous vacation period, with full pay.
- GOOD FOOD** and plenty of it.
- FREE CLOTHING.** A complete outfit of clothing when you first enlist. (Over \$100 worth.)
- FREE MEDICAL CARE,** including regular dental attention.
- FINEST SPORTS** and entertainment any man could ask for.
- TRAVEL, ADVENTURE, THRILLS—**You can't beat the Navy for them!
- BECOME AN OFFICER.** Many can work for an appointment to the Naval Academy or the Annapolis of the Air at Pensacola.
- FUTURE SUCCESS.** It's easy for Navy trained men to get good-paying jobs in civil life.
- LIBERAL RETIREMENT-PAY** for regular Navy men.

FREE TRAINING WORTH \$1500

And all this time you're taking care of your future! The Navy said, "Pick a trade—we can make you an expert." And they gave you nearly 50 skilled trades and vocations to choose from: Radio expert, machinist, welder, aviation mechanic, dental technician, electrician—to mention a few.

Yes, training that would be worth \$1500 to you in one year's time. Training that will assure you of a well-paid job in civil life. Yet you get paid while learning—get your keep and a complete outfit of clothing free.

Where else in the world are there such opportunities for thrill, for fun, for a future as in Uncle Sam's Navy?



Get this FREE booklet

Mail coupon for your free copy of "Life in the U. S. Navy." 24 pages, fully illustrated. It answers all your questions. Tells what your pay will be... promotions and vacations you can expect... how you can retire on a life income. Describes how you can learn any one of 45 big-pay trades from aviation to radio... how many may become officers. 27 scenes from Navy life showing sports and games you may play, ships you may be assigned to, exciting ports you may visit. Tells enlistment requirements and where to apply. If you are between 17 and 31 (no high school required), get this free book now. No obligation. Ask the Navy editor of this paper for a copy. Or telephone him. Or mail him the coupon. You can paste it on a penny postal card.



WEAR THIS BADGE OF HONOR! If after reading the free booklet you decide to apply for a place in the Navy, you will receive this smart lapel-embellish. It is a badge of honor you will be proud to wear.

Tear out and take or send this coupon to the Navy Editor of this newspaper

Without obligation on my part whatsoever, please send me free booklet, "Life in the Navy," giving full details about the opportunities for men in the Navy or Naval Reserve.

Name _____ Age _____
 Address _____
 Town _____ State _____

ENROLL IN THE NAVAL RESERVE ... BE RELEASED AFTER THE EMERGENCY

The Secretary of the Navy has announced—"All men now enlisting in the Naval Reserve will be retained on active Navy duty throughout the period of the national emergency, but they will be released to inactive duty as soon after the emergency as their services can be

spared, regardless of the length of time remaining in their enlistment."
 Remember—the regular Navy and Naval Reserve offer you the same travel, training, promotions, pay increases. Physical requirements in the Naval Reserve are more liberal.



SERVE YOUR COUNTRY ★ BUILD YOUR FUTURE

Clemmons Service Station

O. D. BRANSON, Manager
 Tires, Tubes, Batteries, Accessories.
 Standard Products.
STOP HERE ON YOUR Shopping Trip To Winston-Salem.

WALKERS FLORIST

115 N. Poplar Phone 7422
 Winston-Salem, N. C.

Don't Forget Walkers For Anything In Flowers



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 22nd day of August, 1941.
 A. T. GRANT, Commissioner.

POPEYE, THE RECRUITING OFFICER, HANDS OUT A ROUGH IDEA!

—AN' BESIDES YA KIN LEARN ANY ONE OF FORTY ODD SKILLED TRADES IN UNCLE SAM'S NAVY!
 GEE—THEN YOU CAN EARN BIG PAY WHEN YOU GET OUT!

—AN' YA GET FREE MEDIKAL AN' DENTAL CARE IN TH' NAVY!!!
 —AN' TH' SWELL FOOD FILLED WIT' VITAMINKS MAKES YA MUSKLES SO BIG—**oops!**

—EXCUSE ME, I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO THAT—BLT IT GIVES YA A ROUGH IDEA WHAT TH' NAVY DONE FER ME!!
 OKAY, POPEYE, YOU CAN SIGN ME UP, RIGHT NOW!

You'll look great in a Navy uniform!
 Everyone looks bigger, handsomer, in that uniform Uncle Sam's Navy gives you. And that's only a start. Uncle Sam takes great care of his sailors.
 Free meals. Free board. Free travel. Free medical and dental care. Free training in any one of fifty-odd skilled trades. And the Navy pays you good money while you learn.
 What an opportunity! If you are 17 or over, get a free copy of the illustrated booklet, "Life in the U.S. Navy", from the Navy Editor of this newspaper.

SERVE YOUR COUNTRY! BUILD YOUR FUTURE! GET IN THE NAVY NOW!

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

vs
 Mattie Barnes, Mrs. Sallie McMan, widow, John Minor, 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 Monday, the 6th day of October, 1941, at 12 o'clock, noon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the court house door of Davie County, in Mocksville, N. C., the following described lands lying and being in Fulton Township, Davie County, N. C., and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:
 1st Tract: A tract beginning at a stake on creek, W. 21.00 chs. to a stake, S 10.54 chs. to a stake, E. 2.30 chs. to a stake or stone, S. 2.50 chs. to a stake, S. 75 degs. E. 7.36 chs. to a stake on the old creek run in C. G. Bailey's line; thence up the old creek run to the beginning, it being Lot No. 1 and containing 43 acres more or less. This land was sold by H. E. Robertson, Commr., in an Ex Parte Proceeding entitled, "Zerrell Minor, et als."
 2nd Tract: Beginning on the bank of Carter's creek N. 10 degs. W. with the creek 54 poles to a stone Green Minor's corner; thence in his line N. 75 degs. W. 44 poles to a stone, Minor's corner; thence S. 40 poles to a poplar in James Myers' line; thence on his line E. 27 poles to a stone; Minor's corner; thence in his line 28 poles to a stone, Myers' corner; thence East 20 poles to the beger ng, containing 11 acres 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 September 4, 1941.
 A. T. GRANT, Commissioner.

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 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. G. GRUBBS, Administrator of Emma B. Fry.
 B. C. BROCK, Attorney, Mocksville, N. C.

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

vs
 Susan Eaton, Lloyd Branson, Stewart Kerr, et als.

Notice of Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Davie County made in the above entitled proceeding, the undersigned commissioner will, on the 6th day of October, 1941, at twelve o'clock noon, at the court house door of Davie County, in Mocksville, N. C., offer for sale to the highest bidder the following described lands lying and being in Mocksville Township, Davie County, N. C., to-wit:
 1st Tract: Adjoining the lands of J. H. Cain, et al. Beginning at a sweet gum in the line of the heirs-at-law of Phillip Eaton S 43.80 chs. to a pine knot, E. 11.90 chs. to a stake N. 2 degs. E. 43.10 chs. to a stake in said Eaton's line, W. 11.40 chs. to the beginning, containing 48 acres more or less.
 2nd Tract: A tract adjoining the lands of R. R. McClamrock, J. C. Frost, et als. Beginning at a stone, McClamrock's and Etchison's corner, N. 76 degs. W. 10.00 chs. with original line to a cedar stake, S. 4 degs. E. 5.00 chs. to a stone, S. 76 degs. E. 10.00 chs. to a stone, in original line, N. with Original line 5.00 chs. to the beginning, containing 5 acres more or less.
 3rd Tract: A tract beginning at a stone, Pope's corner in McClamrock's line, N. 76 degs. W. 210 feet to a stone in said Pope's line, N. 315 feet to an elm, S. 76 degs. E. 210 feet to a stone in J. W. Etchison's line, S. 315 feet to the beginning, containing one and one-half (1 1/2) acres, 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 22nd day of August, 1941.
 A. T. GRANT, Commissioner.

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.

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 OCTOBER 8, 1941

NUMBER 12

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, Oct. 6, 1915.)

T. B. Bailey made a business trip to Greensboro Friday.

W. F. Nail was a business visitor to Winston Friday.

Mrs. James McGuire spent Friday in Winston shopping.

James McIver, of Winston, spent Sunday in town.

Everett Horn, of Winston, came over on the Auto line Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. C. F. Meroney and daughter, Miss Mary, went to Winston Tuesday.

A big part of Davie county is in Winston this week taking in the big fair.

Mrs. Julia Heitman and daughter Miss Mary, spent Saturday in Winston.

Miss Clayton Brown left Friday for Beaufort, where she will teach this year.

D. A. Clement, of R. 2, has traded his horse and some cash for a Maxwell auto.

Miss Annie Green, of Cana, left Friday for Gullford county, where she will teach this winter.

Misses Carolyn and Willie Miller spent Monday in Winston shopping.

Mrs. Mac Campbell and little son, who spent the summer here, returned to Washington Friday.

Miss Hattie Chaffin, of Calabash, was in town Saturday on her way to Oldtown, where she will teach school this season.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Galtner returned last week from a delightful trip to Richmond and Norfolk.

W. T. Starrette, of Charlotte, spent a few days last week with relatives in and around town.

Mrs. Lonnie Kurfees has returned from Winston, where she spent several weeks at the hospital taking treatment after undergoing an operation. She is much improved.

M. B. Stonestreet has purchased 21 acres of land from L. G. Horn, adjoining W. C. Denny. Consideration \$1,000.

S. B. Crump has sold to W. A. Lemley, of Salisbury, 40 acres of land lying in the village of Jerusalem. Consideration \$40 per acre.

Between 50 and 60 lives were lost and hundreds wounded by a hurricane which struck Louisiana last week.

The Mayor of Winston has issued a proclamation calling on all the citizens of that town to dress up this week. Which means that lots of folks will go in debt for glad rags and many merchants will also swell their bank accounts.

Jurors for Federal court, which convenes in Statesville on Monday, Oct. 18th, and Salisbury Oct. 25th, have been drawn from Davie as follows: D. H. Hendricks, W. E. Bowles, L. C. Crouse, W. R. Barneycastle, W. G. Shermer, J. N. Smoot.

Announcement has been made of the approaching marriage of Mr. James McIver, of Winston, to Miss Bernice Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. L. Wilson, of this city. The wedding will take place here on Tuesday, Oct. 26th. Miss Wilson is one of Mocksville's most charming young ladies. Mr. McIver holds a prominent position in Winston with the Reynolds Tobacco Company.

The Auto Transportation Company's line between Winston and Mocksville is being liberally patronized. A good schedule is being maintained, and the trip is made in about two hours.

Feast Or Famine?

Apparently a time of national emergency is also a time for the Administration to sow confusion about domestic difficulties.

A Washington dispatch to the Kansas City Times states that the Department of Agriculture plans to ask even greater reductions in wheat acreage than that proposed in the 1942 program, which equals the 1939 acreage, lowest since the start of the AAA.

This policy of extreme curtailment may seem strange to the citizens who have been listening to Administration officials chant about food being a weapon which will not only help win the war, but also help win the peace.

But such a curtailment policy makes no sense at all if Secretary of the Treasury conference statements are to be heeded. The versatile Secretary, apparently as well-informed about farm problems as money matters, said, "everything should be done to increase production, not cut it down."

According to the United Press account of the interview, Morgenthau said that all quota restrictions on imports of Canadian wheat in this country should be removed to give the American public more for its money and stave off a further increase in food prices.

What is the American farmer trying to plan for the future to make of such absurd conflicts of ideas? Regardless of which point of view prevails finally—curtailment or plenty—this typical example of the Washington Muddle is hardly one to inspire confidence in the New Deal planners.

They might at least stop contradicting one another, and adopt the same plan!

The Three Ickes.

"Although the oil shortage" has affected only the Eastern Seaboard States, the way in which it has been dealt with should be of real concern to Americans.

Here for the first time since this war started was what might be termed a test case—test of how the Administration would handle an unexpected domestic emergency. The fact that the oil shortage—if there was one—never should have been unexpected, but rather should have been anticipated, is of no particular importance. Most of us have learned from the last lean and long nine years that this Administration is incapable of planning seriously for the future. We only have to glance at the National Debt to make sure of that.

What did the Administration do when it suddenly discovered that it had given away a large number of tankers? It made the error of naming a long-winded, bitter clown as the man to "coordinate" the resulting situation—whatever it was.

Ickes the clown kept in the background during the hue and cry. But Ickes—the long-winded was everywhere at once shouting widely out shortage and emergency. Of course he did not do anything about the shortage; he just talked it.

Finally the Senate Committee investigating the matter made its report. It included this:

"The committee believes that in the handling of the petroleum problem unnecessary alarm was created.

"... there is no shortage, of petroleum products—nor a shortage, as of this date, of transportation facilities."

If Ickes-the-bitter can talk himself out of that one he rates a wooden medal.

ADS For SALE IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

Young People And God's Service.

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

It is indeed a great and wonderful thing for young people to be sincerely engaged in God's service. Nothing equals it. It is a million times better than to be good, while the wicked youth will do much harm.

"One sinner destroyeth much good," so declares the Word of God. (Ecc. 9:18). This is absolute; this is positive. But while one sinner destroys much good, one godly, righteous person does much good. Which of these closes do you represent? It is up to you. The choice is on your part. We serve God by choice, or we serve the devil by choice. We choose the way we take in life. Our success or failure, our weal or woe, depends upon the way we take.

It is absolutely deplorable and discouraging—even enough to make us heart sick—to see the way the vast majority of our young people take in life. They choose the pleasures of sin. They walk with the devil down the broad way to destruction. They waste their precious time and talents, neglect their wonderful opportunities, squander their money and property, or spend it foolishly, to a great and alarming degree, and go through life aimless, and largely without a plan and fixed purpose that is worth while. No wonder many are committing crime and filling our prisons. No wonder many are killing and getting killed. As they live in sin and wickedness, and tamper with the things which God forbids, they wreck themselves in body, mind, soul and spirit.

However, amid all the wickedness we behold among our young people today, there are a few who are honest, earnest, sincere and godly. This is very heartening, encouraging and uplifting to our souls. We should indeed appreciate all those who are pious and devout, and who give themselves wholly unto God and His service. They are calculated to much and lasting good. They are the salt of the earth and the light of the world. God's love, grace, goodness, righteousness and holiness shines through them and blesses mankind. Others see their good works and glorify our Father in heaven. Hal lelujah!

Here is a letter from Miss Vaneda Krodol, 333 W. Jefferson Street, Ft. Wayne, Indiana, which we greatly appreciate:

"Dear Brother and Sister Isenhour:—There have been quite a few times I felt that I would like to write and tell you how much I appreciate your writings in the Herald of Light and Zion's Watchman of Indiana, hence this letter. They have been so helpful. I am a young girl, member and worker of the Missionary Bands of Indianapolis. I have done much waiting upon God, and for the blessings of God upon my life. I feel that there are wonderful things in the future for me. Many who know me say the same. I am earnestly asking you people, as you talk to the Lord, to speak to Him of my life. May every hindering thing be moved out of my life and my path. I am a tither and am sending you a dollar of my tithes money. This is sent with a true Christian spirit and love. Yours for souls, Vaneda Krodol."

Thank God for this young life. Not many young people today close out their letters like this dear girl—"Yours for souls." If they would tell the truth they would say something like this: "Yours for pleasure," "Yours for a big time," etc. Thank God in heaven for those who are for souls instead of sinful fun, pleasure, a big time, money and the material things of the world. The youth in God's service today is to be highly appreciated, encouraged and helped forward. May thousands of our readers throughout the earth pray earnestly for Miss Krodol. She represents the Missionary Bands which are doing a wonderful work for our God. How we wish that thousands of the young girls of America who smoke cigarettes, drink beer and liquor, and attend the wicked theaters and the ungodly dance,

Crying "Wolf."

In order to insure enactment of the controversial draft extension measure, the Administration spokesman raised a great hue and cry about the present emergency and how it was "infinitely greater" than a year ago. It was even intimated that the Nazi had one foot in their boats ready to push off for an attack on this hemisphere or its outposts.

The Administration would heal of no compromise—the men must be retained in the Army for an additional 18 months. After a bitter fight (which could have been avoided if a compromise had been permitted) the bill was passed by the House with one vote to spare.

Within twenty-four hours of the signing of the bill, the War Department tacitly admitted the "emergency" cry had been nothing but the cry of "wolf." Without any apparent trace of embarrassment the War Department announced that the enlisted men of the National Guard and selectees would be released after 2 to 6 months' extra training, while half the officers would serve only 12 months in all. In essence, this was the compromise plan which had been suggested by Senator Taft (R., Ohio) and which had been emphatically rejected.

The release of these men was stated to be based on the assumption that "our present situation continues without more serious developments." Thus the War Department cynically admitted that all the blood-curdling emergency talk had been nothing but political maneuvering. A blunter definition for this shortsightedness might be "plain lying."

Bad as this policy of not being frank with Congress and the American people is, it is made infinitely worse by constant repetition in other ways. The Administration should remember that crying "wolf" is dangerous, because the day may come when the wolf is really here but the cry is no longer believed.

Renfro Herald Sold.

The Renfro Herald, of Yadkinville, a newspaper which was started about two years ago by Joe Williams, has changed hands for the third time. J. Wade Shore is the president of the new company.

READ THE ADS Along With the News

and carry on the service of the devil, would turn to God and consecrate their lives to Him: Not only would they lengthen their lives and save their souls, but they could and would do a world of good, whereas they are doing a world of harm.

Plight Of Small Business

The action of Joseph W. Martin, Minority House Leader in the National House of Representatives, in appointing a committee of Republican congressmen to investigate the plight of small business men under the defense program, is already bearing fruit. Following the appointment of this committee a resolution was introduced into Congress by Representative patman, of Texas, calling for an investigation of the National Defense Program and its relation to small business and the middlemen. This is another step in the right direction and it hoped that Congress sets up a committee of representative officials who will go into matters thoroughly, as the small businessmen of the nation are in a serious plight and one which is getting more critical as the months pass. —South Branch (W. Va.) Record.

Thoughtless Prodigality

One of the most dangerous signs of the time is the appalling public indifference to debt and government spending.

All favor the expenditure of as many billions as defense requires. But a public attitude which permits unnecessary non defense spending to go unchecked, and which does not demand of governmental leaders a workable plan for eventually paying the bill, is a threat to our very existence as a democratic nation. Thoughtless prodigality is the surest road to disaster for an individual, a business, or a nation.—Ex.

Senator Capper Says:

By taking the action he told us about, the Commander-in-Chief ordered the Army and Navy to clear the seas of all German and Italian war vessels they can find.

Whether, under our Constitution and traditions and way of life the President should have consulted with and advised the Congress before taking this fateful step, was the President's to decide. He decided not to do so. He cast the die himself. For weal or woe, the United States and the people of the United States are involved to whatever extent President Roosevelt has gone to implement his policy of national defense.

My own position is simply this: For myself, I will support the national defense program, as I have been doing. The United States must be kept a free and independent and powerful Nation at all costs. The President having acted, the Congress of the United States and the people of the United States must and will support that action. There is no other course of action open to us.—Senator Arthur Capper, Republican, of Kansas.

Land posters for sale at The Record office.

Seen Along Main Street

By The Street Rambler.

oooooo

Mack Kimbrough carrying empty jug up Main street—Mrs. Fred Lakey shopping in Sanford's store—Bixby girls doing window shopping on Main street—Covered wagon rumbering across the square—Young lady waiting for soldier boyfriend—Pretty girl blushing when asked whether she hadn't married young draftee—Young man waiting for medical examination with one finger cut off his right hand—Turner Grant listening to football broadcast—Frank Fowler selling popcorn—Farmer cussing Georgia man for trying to collect subscription account—Courtship couple parked in front of drug store—E. W. Junkers reclining in comfortable chair in furniture store—Popular young man giving lady friend driving lesson—Dr. Greene discussing deep-sea fishing.

Slaughter of the Innocents.

(Reidsville Review)

In the little more than 18 months that have elapsed since the first German war planes began dropping bombs on the British Isles, 36,000 men, women, and children have been killed by the air raiders from the Nazi empire.

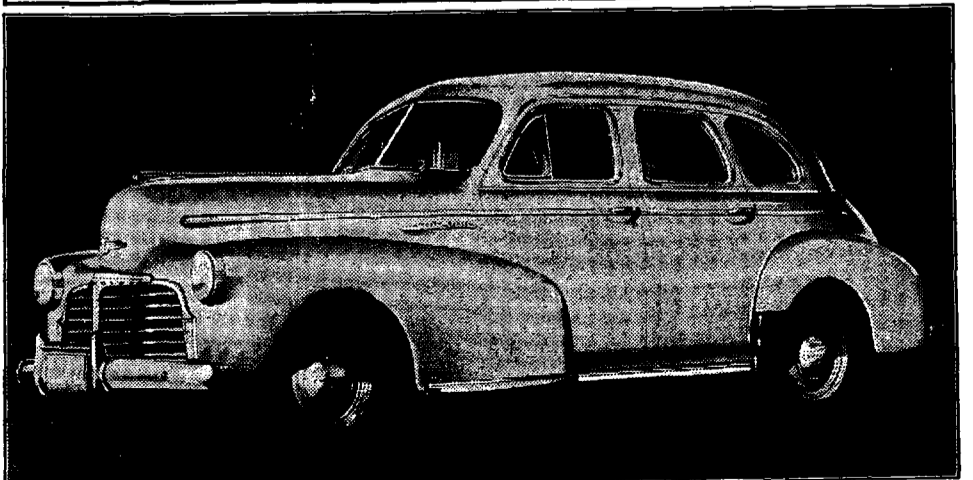
By far the greater part of these victims were non-combatants. The civilized world, especially the United States, stands aghast at such inhuman treatment of women, children, and men in the older years of life.

Yet here in the United States, the nation to raise the loudest cry against such wanton destruction of human life, we shall kill 40,000 persons by automobile accidents alone this year, if our present fatality rate is maintained. This represents something like a 15 per cent increase over last year. What reason have we to criticize mass slaughter in Europe when we meekly accept an even worse situation here in our own land? We shall do well to begin saving lives right here in the United States.

Problem Child.

They are telling around town the joke about the boy who was being examined for the draft by the army doctor. When the doctor asked the potential draftee to read the second line on a chart for his eye examination, he said: "What chart?" ask the boy. So the doctor gave up and deferred him for a weak vision. A couple of hours later he was in a theatre enjoying the show when the lights came on, and there by his side, sat the examining doctor. Doing some quick thinking, he asked: I beg your pardon, but is this where you catch the bus for Atlanta?"—Yadkin Ripple.

Smart Styling Keynotes New Chevrolet



Distinguished styling, characterized by a new massive new grille treatment, with integral parking lights, and the smart new elongated front fender, which sweeps back into motoring public today. Shown above is the Special De Luxe Sport Sedan, a roomy, luxurious, six-passenger model. A Interior appointments are in the modern mode.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

NEW YORK.—Although the answers to the famous inquiry of Pontius Pilate aren't all in yet, we assign a man to discover and tell us what is truth.

Dr. James P. Baxter III, president of Williams college, takes on this office, for Col. William J. Donovan, co-ordinator of defense information. His job will be to screen out from the mine-run of world information the dubious, tricky or deceptive items of propaganda or distortion and deliver to the President and the state department the chemically pure raw material for policy-making. This "fact-filter" appears to be news in world statecraft.

In the midst of a long address which Dr. Baxter delivered in 1938 was the following pertinent utterance, foreshadowing his new undertaking:

"The first element of defense is truth. Incuculation of the zeal to get at the truth, no matter what the cost of time and effort, characterizes real education."

Is it possible that this led Colonel Donovan to his truth-seeker? In the above address and on several later occasions, Dr. Baxter denounced "defeatism," and has been a spirited advocate of a "militant democratic faith," which would not wait until it was enslaved before fighting back.

After his graduation from Williams college in 1914, Dr. Baxter tried Wall Street for two years, with the Industrial Finance corporation, and then returned to Williams and Harvard for master's and doctor's degrees. He taught history at Colorado college and Harvard and became president of Williams in 1937. With him on the new truth-filtering board are six other professors, all skilled researchers in the etymology of the propaganda bug. They have as an unofficial precedent the extensive researches of the Institute for Propaganda Analysis.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT would have approved highly of his fellow townsman of Oyster Bay, Col. Van Santfoord Merle-Smith, just now arriving at Sydney, Australia, as the newly appointed naval attache. He is tall, handsome and physically impressive, always looking for action.

At Princeton, young Merle-Smith "hit the line hard," as a backfield football star; he was a hell-for-leather cavalry officer on the Mexican border, and in the fighting wherever he could find an opening, was wounded three times and was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross; he had a fling at statecraft, at The Hague and in our state department; he engaged in the rough-and-tumble of Wall Street, winning every bout, and as a yachtsman could make more out of a hat full of wind than anybody on the Long Island shore.

All in all, his career would make T. R. flash a couple of octaves of teeth and yell "Bully!"

He is the son of the late Dr. Wilton Merle-Smith, who was pastor of the Brick Church of New York, and has long been active as one of the leading Presbyterian laymen. After his graduation from Princeton in 1911, he took his law degree at Harvard in 1914. He was a member of the American secretariat at the Paris peace conference, and in 1920 was appointed third assistant secretary of state.

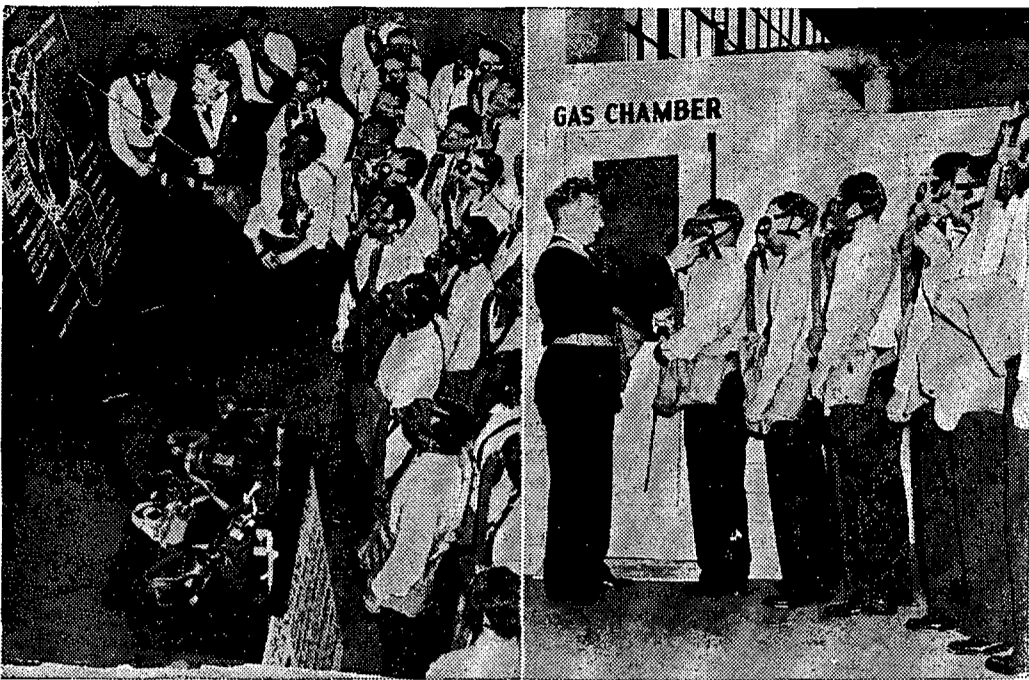
For several years after 1935, his yacht, Seven Seas, was showing her heels to competing craft, but more recently Colonel Merle-Smith has been shore-bound by ill health. He practiced law with a distinguished New York firm, in the immediate post-war years, and entered the investment banking field about a decade ago. He is now a member of the advisory committee of the New York Trust company.

Colonel Merle-Smith in all probability will find action even in the Australian navy.

GEN. JORGE UBICO is named by a "constitutional congress" for his tenth consecutive term as president of Guatemala, his incumbency to continue until 1949.

He was first elected for a one-year term, survived two revolutions, and then set aside the constitutional limitation against more than one term. He is hard-boiled and diligent, brilliantly educated and strongly pro-United States. He is startlingly like Napoleon in appearance, with a haircut like the little corporal's, understanding Napoleon in attitudes, dress-

London? Not a Bit! This Is Gotham!



No longer does New York lag behind densely populated metropolitan areas in the ways and means of combating possible gas attacks. New York firemen are given courses in such technique at the fire college in Long Island City. Picture at left shows assistant chief of the fire department, James Quinn, instructing the men how to put on the gas masks. At right men with the masks on go into the gas chamber.

Kids Stand Ready to Defend National Capital



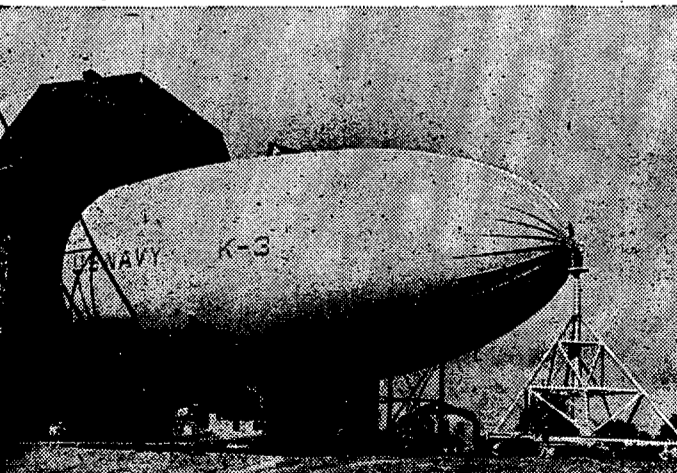
The spirit of national defense has permeated the children of Washington, D. C. At the right an anti-aircraft gun crew of the Washington junior home defense battalion is ready for action. The "gun" is a piece of pipe. Picture at left shows group treating a member who has become a "casualty" during a "raid." And in the center, equipped with binoculars and megaphone, a tot is all ready to do her bit for the city's defense.

Morgenthau's Son Naval Reserve Graduate



Three generations of Morgenthau's are pictured at graduation exercises of the U. S. naval reserve midshipmen on board the U. S. S. Prairie State, anchored in the Hudson river. Left to right, Henry Morgenthau, secretary of the treasury; his son, R. M. Morgenthau, who is graduating, and Henry Morgenthau Sr.

World's Biggest Non-Rigid Airship



The world's largest non-rigid airship, the K-3, which was described by naval commander C. S. Knox as satisfactory, following a test flight at Akron, Ohio. After acceptance by the navy, the 246-foot, \$325,000 blimp will be equipped with machine guns, torpedoes and depth charges.

Succeeds Wavell



Now that General Wavell has been transferred to Syria, the command of the potential "hot spot" in Africa goes to Gen. Sir Claude Auchinleck (left), shown with Maj. Gen. H. F. W. Hughes, in Egypt.

His Ship Sunk



Capt. J. D. Halliday of the S. S. Steel Seafarer, bombed and sunk in the Red sea. Captain Halliday and his crew of 35 were saved by a British warship.

Dad Expected Memorial To Be a Speaking Likeness

Mrs. Woop had died, and Dad wanted to put up some sort of memorial to her. A stained-glass window in the local church being suggested, Dad agreed, and left all arrangements with the minister. At length the window arrived. Dad, unusually excited, set out to view it.

The minister escorted the old chap into the church and, with a flourish, indicated the window, which depicted an angel. "How do you like it?" said he. Dad gazed at it thoughtfully. "No good," he grunted. "Why, what's your objection?" "Tain't a bit like my old woman."

Doll Theater

For more than 300 years, the Doll theater has been a major amusement in Japan, says Collier's. Almost life-size, the dolls perform more tricks than puppets manipulated by cords or sticks, through being worked by men who hold the dolls in their hands. Compared with their gaily dressed marionettes, these handlers are virtually invisible as they are dressed in black clothes and hood and work before a black curtain.

Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels, with Ease for Stomach, too

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, stomach upset, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste and bad breath, your stomach is probably "crying the blues" because your bowels don't move. It calls for Laxative-Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels, combined with Syrup Pepsin for perfect ease to your stomach in taking. For years, many Doctors have given pepsin preparations in their prescriptions to make medicine more agreeable to a touchy stomach. So be sure your laxative contains Syrup Pepsin. Insist on Dr. Caldwell's Laxative-Senna combined with Syrup Pepsin. See how wonderfully the Laxative-Senna wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your intestines to bring welcome relief from constipation. And the good old Syrup Pepsin makes this laxative so comfortable and easy on your stomach. Even finicky children love the taste of this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative-Senna at your drugget today. Try one laxative combined with Syrup Pepsin for ease to your stomach, too.

Improper Act
One improper word or act will neutralize the effect of many good ones; and one base deed after years of noble service, will cover them all with shame.—Aughhey.

STAR HIT FOR PENETRO COLDS MISERIES

Proof of Belief
Zealous men are ever displaying to you the strength of their belief, while judicious men are showing you the grounds of it.—Shenstone.

GET THIS BIBLE FREE!

For over 70 years, grateful users have professed 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 large carton top). Just mail to Wintersmith Chemical Co., Inc., 650 Hill Street, Louisville, Kentucky.

WINTERSMITH'S TONIC for Malaria

Sweetness
A drop of honey catches more flies than a hoghead of vinegar.—Old Proverb.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

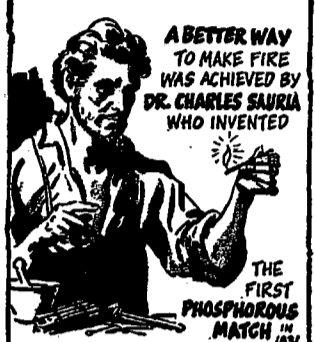
WOMEN'S WEAR

SPECIAL! Silk dresses, slightly used. Sizes up to 38, 10 for 90c. Sizes, 38 up—10 for \$2.00. House dresses, 25c. Handbags, 50c. Send small deposit with order. Money back guarantee. Free catalog. HADSEIAN CLOTHING CO. 82 Rutgers Slip New York City.

Full or Empty

The wise man is like a drug-gist's chest, silent but full of virtues; and the blockhead resembles the warrior's drum, noisy but empty.—Sadi the Persian.

WE FOUND A BETTER WAY



THE BETTER WAY TO TREAT CONSTIPATION DUE TO LACK OF PROPER "FUEL" IN THE DIET IS TO CORRECT THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE WITH A DELICIOUS CEREAL, KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN... EAT IT EVERY DAY AND DRINK PLENTY OF WATER.

No Affront
A moral, sensible and well-bred man will not affront me, and no other can.—Cowper.

TRY MOROLINE HAIR TONIC

Secret Faults
We easily forget our faults when they are only known to ourselves.



Harmful Curiosity
Idle curiosity needs to be defeated.

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action
Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—brings heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood. You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pain, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination. Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

By Our Habits
Habits make the day pass easier.

If you bake at home, use **FLEISCHMANN'S FRESH YEAST**

RICHER in VITAMINS

The Household Favorite of Four Generations!



STAGE SCRAPS

By VIRGIL (Released by Western)

JUDY GARLAND... tree when she special invitation recently. It came Claude Bowers, dor, asking her honor at a gala of Metro's "Z... Santiago. (And publicity departm... the matter you... Well, Judy coul... cause she's wor... Rooney in "Bab... So she wrote a... ranged to send... three feet high... every detail... traveling suit... plane, be met... and a group of... in Chile, and att... in a replica of... Judy in one nu... Girl." Which s... an ambassador.

Ann Miller, wh... fortunes hit a... bia's "Go West... been keeping it... really Lucille C...



seven years ago... tures as a dan... was only eleven... name and per... years later had... night club dan...

If you liked... mett book, "I... you'll probabl... Warner Bros... called "The Ge... features Mary... Bogart, Glad... Lore. It's the... fort of John H... who also wrote... did so well w... assigned to d... Life," with B... quite a step i... director.

Daisy, Asta... dog stars of... move over and... ulus, the non... grel who mad... "Reap the W... DeMille, who... applicants, sa... character dog... role in Paradi... gel," in whic... Martha O'Dris... tom; they're o... then when the... first picture.

Seems that... become shy a... they have to... so we're told... The director... and she falls... scene, relaxed... George Cuk... "Twins," say... finest love sc... are those bet... vyn Douglas

When Fay... Garson's mot... Dust," Fay's... played butler... ert Young's... ham, Esq.,... is scheduled

"Bachelor's... the 1941 Rad... year's best d... now heard fr... the NBC red... seventh year... actors and... the principal

ODDS AND... safely with leop... Savage," Brian... aid when he w... The Jerrie W... ing the story o... Withers' latest... Rex Bell, I... band of Clara... an important... Hedy Lamarr... scenes of "H... that glasses do... Judge returns... bia's "Harvar... Penny Singleto... Sparks, have p...

RAZOR BLADES
 ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE
OUTSTANDING BLADE VALUE
KENT
 Double Edge 10 for 10c
 Single Edge 7 for 10c
"TAKING THE COUNTRY BY STORM"
KNOWN FROM COAST TO COAST
 © CUPPLES COMPANY - ST. LOUIS, MO. ©

Coal Was Used in the Bronze Age

The popular legend is that coal was discovered by Joseph of Arimathea who, near Glastonbury in A. D. 67, found a black lump and took it to the monastery where it was thought to be a stone and thrown on the fire. It became known as "seacoals," and was first used generally as fuel in 1228. It is now established that coal was used in Great Britain much

earlier. Sir Cyril Fox, director of the National Museum of Wales, while excavating in the neighborhood of Bridgend, England, came across two cairns, both of the Bronze age. One had buried in it two adults and a child, and fragments of coal found with each set of remains show that coal was used in these cremation burials. It was also established that the burials took place about 1600 B. C.

Star Dust
STAGE SCREEN RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE
 (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

JUDY GARLAND was up a tree when she got that very special invitation to go to Chile recently. It came from the Hon. Claude Bowers, U. S. ambassador, asking her to be guest of honor at a gala charity premiere of Metro's "Ziegfeld Girl" in Santiago. (And if you think Metro's publicity department had a hand in the matter you can't be far wrong!) Well, Judy couldn't get away, because she's working with Mickey Rooney in "Babes on Broadway." So she wrote a nice letter and arranged to send as proxy a doll, three feet high, resembling her in every detail. Wearing a modish traveling suit, it was to take a plane, be met by the ambassador and a group of American women, in Chile, and attend the dinner clad in a replica of the gown worn by Judy in one number of "Ziegfeld Girl." Which should satisfy even an ambassador.

Ann Miller, whose motion picture fortunes hit a new high in Columbia's "Go West, Young Lady," has been keeping it secret that she's really Lucille Collier, the girl who



ANN MILLER

seven years ago tried to land in pictures as a dancer. She failed—she was only eleven then—changed her name and personality, and three years later had won attention as a night club dancer.

If you liked that Dashiell Hammett book, "The Maltese Falcon," you'll probably like the picture Warner Bros. have made from it, called "The Gent From Frisco." It features Marjorie Astor, Humphrey Bogart, Gladys George and Peter Lorre. It's the first directorial effort of John Huston, son of Walter, who also wrote the screen play. He did so well with it that he's been assigned to direct "In This Our Life," with Bette Davis, which is quite a step forward for a young director.

Daisy, Asta, and the other noted dog stars of filmdom have had to move over and make room for Romulus, the nondescript brown mongrel who made his film debut in "Reap the Wild Wind." Cecil B. DeMille, who chose him from 200 applicants, says he's the perfect character dog. He won his second role in Paramount's "Midnight Angel," in which he'll appear with Martha O'Driscoll and Robert Preston; getting up right, he's constantly torn out. Other signs of disorder are anxiety or too frequent

Seems that most Hollywood stars become shy and embarrassed when they have to play a love scene—or so we're told. But not Greta Garbo. The director explains what he wants and she falls into the mood of the scene, relaxed and unselfconscious. George Cukor, directing her in "Twins," says that some of the finest love scenes he's ever watched are those between Garbo and Melvyn Douglas in this picture.

When Fay Holden played Greer Garson's mother in "Blossoms in the Dust," Fay's husband, David Clyde, played butler. Now she's being Robert Young's mother in "H. M. Pulham, Esq.," and again her husband is scheduled to "Yes, Madam" her.

"Bachelor's Children," winner of the 1941 Radio Guide award as the year's best daytime radio serial, is now heard from coast to coast over the NBC red network. Now in its seventh year, it still has the five actors and actresses who created the principal roles.

ODDS AND ENDS—After working safely with leopards in Universal's "White Savage," Brian Donlevy had to have first aid when he was bitten by a baby pig... The Jerrie Walters given credit for writing the story of "Small Town Deb." Jane Withers' latest film, is really Jane herself... Rex Bell, former cowboy star and husband of Clara Bow, former "It" girl, has an important role in "Tombsville"... Hedy Lamarr wears spectacles in some scenes of "H. M. Pulham, Esq.," proving that glasses don't kill glamour... Arline Judge returns to films in a role in Columbia's "Harvard, Here We Come" Penny Singleton and her husband, Robert Sparks, have purchased a 120-acre ranch.

Among the strategic raw materials so vital to national defense, rubber is one of the most indispensable.

Airplanes, scout cars, tanks and trucks — as well as thousands of vehicles necessary for transportation in defense industries — require tires, tubes, and hundreds of other products made from rubber.

And while no other nation in the world has such vast natural resources as the United States, all of our rubber must be imported across thousands of miles of ocean.



Map showing routes that rubber travels to the U.S.

With world conditions as they are today, we must face the growing possibility that this country may be cut off from its principal sources of rubber supply.

Realizing the dangers of a single source of supply, Harvey S. Firestone began years ago the development of a huge million-acre tract of land in Liberia for growing rubber. Today, an ever-increasing amount of highest-quality rubber is being shipped to Firestone from these plantations.

At present, this country has on hand or in transit only enough crude rubber and finished products to last 13 months at present rate of consumption.



Comparison of rubber supply on hand and amount needed for one year at present rate of consumption.

Every month part of the rubber imported is used by the government to build up a reserve. The remainder is allotted to the rubber companies who must FIRST manufacture products needed for defense. They then use the rest to make the thousands of rubber products needed by automobile and other manufacturers and by the public.



New Firestone synthetic rubber factory

Fully aware of these serious conditions, Firestone has taken many steps to conserve and increase America's supply of rubber. In cooperation with the government, Firestone is now building another factory for the manufacture of synthetic rubber. This will greatly increase present capacity.



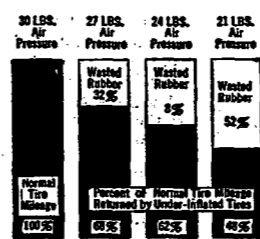
As a further step in conserving rubber, Firestone scientists and engineers recently developed the new wear-resisting Vitamic rubber compound, which enables car owners to get much greater mileage from their tires and thus save more rubber.

HOW EVERY CAR OWNER CAN HELP CONSERVE RUBBER

Today's conditions stand as a challenge to the loyalty and patriotism of American motorists. Here are a few common-sense rules of tire care which will save millions of pounds of rubber annually for your country — and save money for you.

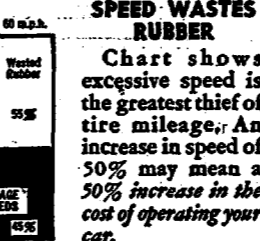
UNDERINFLATED TIRES WASTE RUBBER

Look at this chart — if a tire with 30 pounds of recommended air pressure is run at 25 pounds, 32% of normal mileage is sacrificed! Save money and save rubber by having your tires checked every week.



SPEED WASTES RUBBER

Chart shows excessive speed is the greatest thief of tire mileage. An increase in speed of 50% may mean a 50% increase in the cost of operating your car.



QUICK STARTS AND SUDDEN STOPS ARE COSTLY

In quick getaways, wheels spin against the pavement, wasting rubber. Sudden stops cause your wheels to slide. Save rubber by starting and stopping slowly.



CHECK WHEEL ALIGNMENT AND HAVE BRAKES BALANCED

A wheel only 1/8-inch out of line is dragged sideways 87 feet per mile, scraping off tread rubber. Unbalanced brakes are equally wasteful of tire mileage. Save rubber by having your wheel alignment and brakes checked regularly.

CHANGE TIRES FROM WHEEL TO WHEEL EVERY 5,000 MILES

The diagram at the right shows how the tires on your car should be changed from one wheel to another every 5,000 miles. This plan of inter-changing tires saves rubber by eliminating uneven tire wear.

Goodness—only a dime!

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

An Important Statement About Rubber in National Defense

AND WHAT YOU AS A CAR OWNER AND A LOYAL AMERICAN CAN DO ABOUT IT



SAVES YOUR TIRES... SAVES YOUR CAR SAVES YOUR MONEY!

In every community there is a Firestone Dealer or Store that will gladly perform these services without one cent of cost to you.

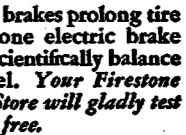
INSPECT YOUR TIRES AND CHECK THEM FOR CORRECT INFLATION

Your tires will be properly inflated free at any time. Nails, glass or other objects are removed from the tread. Breaks in the tire body are located so that they may be repaired before damage occurs. These simple precautions increase tire mileage.



TEST YOUR BRAKES WITH THE MOST ACCURATE MACHINES

Balanced brakes prolong tire life. Firestone electric brake machines scientifically balance each wheel. Your Firestone Dealer or Store will gladly test your brakes free.



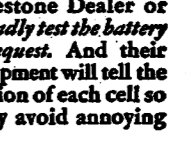
CHECK YOUR WHEEL ALIGNMENT WITH MOST MODERN EQUIPMENT

Pigeon-toed wheels that waste so much rubber and gasoline can be quickly aligned. Your car should be checked regularly for alignment — another free Firestone Service.



INSPECT AND TEST YOUR BATTERY

Your Firestone Dealer or Store will gladly test the battery free upon request. And their efficient equipment will tell the exact condition of each cell so that you may avoid annoying road delays.



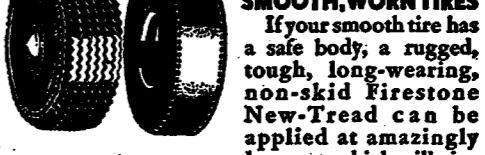
TEST YOUR SPARK PLUGS

Unless your spark plugs have full firing power they waste gasoline. Your motor will fire unevenly and cause increased wear on running parts. Have your Firestone Dealer or Store test your plugs every 4,000 miles. There is no charge!

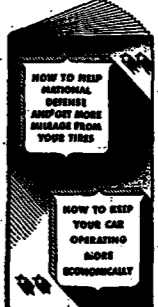


SAVE RUBBER BY RETREADING YOUR SMOOTH, WORN TIRES

If your smooth tire has a safe body, a rugged, tough, long-wearing, non-skid Firestone New-Tread can be applied at amazingly low cost, which will give up to 80% of the mileage built into the original tread. This is one of the best ways to save rubber.



GET THIS BOOK FREE
 It will help save rubber for defense and money for you



WHEN YOU NEED NEW TIRES... IT'S ALWAYS GOOD JUDGMENT TO BUY THE BEST

One of the most effective ways to save rubber — and at the same time save money and save precious human lives — is to equip your present tires with Firestone Life Protectors, the new-type tubes that out-wear three sets of ordinary tubes.

With Firestone Life Protectors on your car you can drive your present tires safely thousands of extra miles without fear of blowouts, because these tubes make a blowout as harmless as a slow leak.

And after your present tires are worn out, replace them with the safest, longest-wearing tires that money can buy — the new Saffi-Saved Firestone Deluxe Champion Tires — the only tires made that are safety-proved on the speedway for your protection on the highway.

You are invited to listen to the Voice of Firestone with Richard Crooks, Margaret Spinks and the Firestone Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Alfred Wallenstein, Monday evenings over N. B. C. Red Network.

Firestone
 BEST IN RUBBER

Join in the campaign to conserve rubber for defense. Get your copy of this new FREE booklet at your nearby Firestone Dealer or Store or from The Firestone Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio.

THE DAVIE RECORD.

C. FRANK STROUD - Editor.

TELEPHONE

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

The fellow who owns a \$10 model T Ford, and the fellow who owns a \$2,000 Packard is going to pay a war tax of \$5 each, beginning next year.

It seems that the entire world is in a turmoil, with folks yelling peace, peace, when there is no peace. Instead of this being World War No. 2, it seems to be a world resolution, with no peace in sight.

The American people are between the "devil and the deep blue sea," as one fellow expressed it. With Hitler in front of us and the tax collector approaching from the rear we are being sufficiently amused.

We never heard of a newspaper, a preacher or a school teacher who could run a newspaper, a school room or a church to the satisfaction of all their patrons. It can't be did.

A life long Democrat came around last week and asked us why most of the automobiles that came to town to haul away provisions from the court house, parked in the back lot instead of in front of the court house? Not knowing, we just couldn't say.

The citizens of Statesville acted wisely in deciding to build their own airport instead of voting \$50,000 in bonds and accepting a \$100,000 WPA Government grant, gift or loan. They are going to pay a little more than \$15,000 for the airport instead of \$150,000. Good for Statesville.

The Record has never supported Senator Bob Reynolds for office and never expects to. If we are not badly mistaken Bob is as wet as the Atlantic ocean. But it is disgusting to read some of the articles that some of the newspapers are running, cussing Bob. These same newspapers boosted Bob to the sky three years ago, and literally split their shirts helping to elect him. "Oh, consistency, thou art indeed a jewel."

THE NEW DEAL.

George S. Benson, President of Harding College, Searcy, Ala., has an interesting article in The Wachovia, a monthly magazine issued by the Wachovia Bank & Trust Co. Among other things, President Benson says:

"I am reliably informed that our Congressmen realize the importance of national economy, and that they individually favor some such steps as were recommended in my testimony before the Ways and Means Committee on May 15. It is also my opinion that our Congressmen would lead in taking these steps if they had sufficient encouragement from their home communities. Everyone knows that this is certainly the time of all times to reduce non-defense expenditures. Regardless of how important the W. P. A., the P. W. A., the N. Y. A., and the C. C. C., were, they certainly are not imperative today.

We are now absorbing more than a million men in the Army. More will likely be called within the next few months. We are also developing a tremendous defense industry which bids fair to become more than a 20 billion dollar industry. In fact, Mr. Stacy May, Research Chief of the O. T. M., stated in News-week of June 9, page 14: "Defeat of the axis powers could be made certain only if the United States doubled its present arms production to 40 billion dollars a year." Even in Arkansas where we have least industry, labor is becoming difficult to obtain. This indicates very clearly that we could cut off these great relief measures scarcely feeling the pain."

A nice shower of rain fell here Saturday afternoon. It was the first rain to fall here in four weeks.

From A Davie Soldier

Fort Eustis, Va., Sept. 29.
Dear Mr. Stroud:—Well, how is everyone and everything getting along down in good old Davie, the best and friendliest people? I'm still getting The Record, and believe me, it helps break the monotony, and no matter how much a fellow likes the army, it does get monotonous sometimes. I can't say that the army is such a bad place to be after all, although some of the other boys don't seem to agree with me.

We will soon be through with our thirteen weeks of training here, then will be sent to our regular outfit. So far, we don't know where that will be. We're in the Coast Artillery, and are subject to being sent out of the states. Some go to the Canal Zone, (I have a brother stationed there), Hawaiian Islands, Philippines and Alaska, so it looks like I'm in for a long trip all on Uncle Sam.

Around this camp are some of the most historical towns and places in the United States. For instance, Williamsburg is only eight miles from here, and the old landmarks and colonial style buildings are far from uninteresting. Everyone has read about Cornwallis' surrender at Yorktown, which is only 7 miles from here. So a fellow can well occupy his time here on week-ends, providing he is fortunate enough to get a pass.

There are eight boys in this camp from Davie that I know, but only three of us came from Ft. Bragg in the July draft, viz: Howell, Barnhardt and myself, and we are in the Eighth Battalion. They, like myself, don't seem to be losing any sleep by being in the army.

There don't seem to be so much more to write about, because the other boys that have been writing explain army life pretty well, and I think it is practically the same in all the camps. The boys parents shouldn't have anything to worry about, at least while we are still on "this side," although I'll admit things are getting serious. My mother has three sons in the army, so we can all only hope and pray that everything will turn out O. K. Here's hoping you will continue printing The Record for a long time, and may you have the best luck and the co-operation of all the good people in old Davie.

We are all glad to get back on Eastern Standard Time, Moadays especially.
Sincerely,
Pvt. GRAHAM W. CALL,
Btry A, 8th Bn.

Fork News Notes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Johnston and small son, Joe, Jr., of Statesville, were visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Vance Johnston Sunday night.

Mrs. Locke Aaron spent a few days in Winston-Salem last week with relatives.

Mrs. John F. Smith and daughter, Mrs. Gilbert Robertson, of Winston-Salem, visited relatives here last Tuesday.

Master Jimmy Spillman, of Cooleemee, spent a few days here with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Livengood.

Mrs. Vance Johnston spent the week end in Mocksville with her sister, Mrs. Frank Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Linnett Potts and little daughter, Bobby Lee, of Clemmons, spent Sunday here with kinfolks.

Sheffield News.

The Sheffield Grange was organized at Cheshires school house last Monday night under the direction of J. Frank Essic, grange deputy of Davie. The next meet ing will be held Monday night Oct. 13. Other officers will be elected and new members received. A large crowd is expected.

G. B. Reeves is very ill, sorry to note.

Allen Gaither has bought the Will Cleary farm near Sheffield.

Arthur Wright and son Eugene, of Charlotte, spent Saturday in this section.

John James is on the sick list, his many friends will be sorry to learn.

Munzy Richardson reports that some thieves went to his cotton patch last week and picked around 300 pounds of his cotton and carried it off. Sooner or later some of the rogues are going to think Hitler has crossed the Atlantic.

Concord News.

Hump Barnhardt, of Virginia spent the week end with home folks.

Concord wishes to welcome into their community, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Will Bailey who have moved in one of Mr. Mac Deadman's tenant houses.

S. D. Daniel had a corn shucking Thursday night.

Miss Virgie Lee Owens gave a farewell party Friday for her brother William who leaves the 9th of this month. All present enjoyed the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Boles were Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Durham. Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Daniels were their afternoon guest.

Davie Methodist Charge

Rev. G. W. Fink pastor will preach Sunday, Oct. 12th at
Concord 10:00 a. m.
Liberty 11:00 a. m.
Oak Grove 7:00 p. m.
These are his last services at these three churches, this conference year.

New Grange Organized.

J. F. Essic, Davie County Grange Deputy, completed the organization of a new Grange at the Cheshire school house Thursday. The following officers were elected:

Master—Sam Holland.
Secretary—Mrs. Sam Holland.
Overseer—Elmer Beauchamp.
Treasurer—Mrs. Elmer Beauchamp.

Lecturer—Mrs. L. B. Ratledge.
The new Grange has 21 members and will be known as Sheffield Grange. The Record is sure that this Grange will mean much to the good farmers, their wives and daughters in Calahala township. No doubt many new members will be enrolled within the next few months.

Yankees Win Series.

The world series is over, and baseball takes a back seat for six months. The New York Yankees won four games and lost one, while the Brooklyn Dodgers won one and lost four. The last game was played Monday afternoon, with the Yankees defeating the Dodgers to the tune of 3 to 1.

Center News.

Miss Nancy Tutterow, of Winston-Salem spent the week-end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Tutterow.

Robert Evans of the U. S. Army, Camp Wheeler, Georgia, spent the week-end with home folks.

Mrs. H. F. Tutterow was the Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Anderson at Calahala.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Deaton, of Thomasville, visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Garrett Sunday.

William Seaford, Jr., a student at State Teachers College, Boone, spent the week-end with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Tutterow and son Robert Ervin spent the week-end in Glade Springs, Va., visiting relatives.

Mrs. W. F. Anderson and children of Winston-Salem, visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Powell over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones and daughter, Gail, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Jones.

Miss Earle Anderson, of Winston-Salem was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Anderson.

After 57 years, many students who were graduated from the old Farmington Academy in 1884, will return for a special gathering at the Farmington High School Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Grain, Cotton Market.

Lint cotton 18c; seed cotton 8c.
Local market price for wheat, \$1.05 per bushel; corn 80c.

Mocksville Wins One.

The Mocksville high school football team met the Griffith high team on the local field Friday afternoon. A large crowd was present to see our boys defeat the visitors by a score of 32 to 0.

Community Singing.

There will be a community singing at the Fork Community building next Sunday afternoon, Oct. 12th, beginning at 2 o'clock. The public is cordially invited.

North Carolina { In The Superior Court.
Davie County {

L. M. Seamon, Admr., d. b. n. c. t. a. of M. P. Adams, dec'd., and L. M. Seamon and wife, Ida Seamon, et als.

John Hussey, Cleo Brinkley, minor and Leroy Brinkley, Minor.

Notice of Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order made by C. B. Hoover, Clerk of Superior Court, in the above entitled cause, the undersigned Commissioner will sell publicly at the Court-house door of Davie county in Mocksville, N. C., on Saturday, the 1st day of November, 1941, at twelve o'clock noon, the following described lands lying and being in Calahala township, Davie County, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning in the middle of Mill Creek in Richard Stroud's line, S. 34 degs. W. 3.09 chs. to a stone, S. 57 1/2 degs. E. 7.00 chs. to a stone, S. 17 degs. W. 3.12 chs. to a stone in road, S. 87 degs. E. 8.85 chs. to a stone in pine stump, S. 25.00 chs. to a post oak, E. 20.00 chs. to a stone, Folkler's corner, N. 36.16 chs. to a stone, E. 2.10 chs. to a white oak, now down, N. 20 degs. W. 5.07 chs. to the middle of the Creek; thence up said creek with its meanderings to the beginning, containing 36 1/2 acres, more or less. See deed from Robert Safriet and wife, to M. P. Adams, Book 20, page 139, Register's office for Davie County, N. C.

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 30th day of September, 1941.
A T GRANT,
Commissioner.

MORRISETT'S

"LIVE WIRE STORE"

W. Fourth and Trade Sts. Winston-Salem, N. C.

The big crowd goes to the main tent—Morrisett's is presenting the best show in town. Admission free. Dry goods, notions, ready-to-wear, millinery, underwear, curtains, draperies, bags, gloves, neckwear, trimmings, buttons, laces, nets, caracul, braids, furs and tinsel. Save 20% to 25%.

October

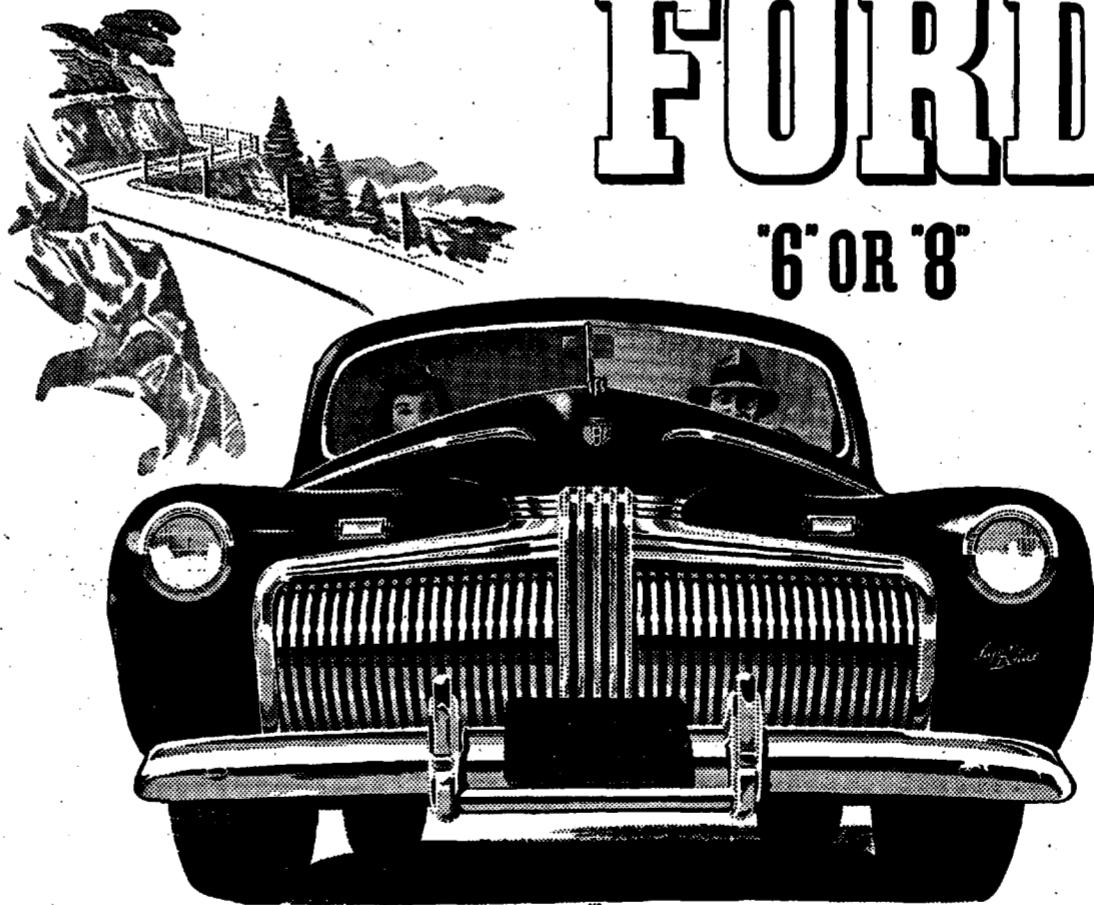
10-Day Specials

- Handbags 97c
- Gloves 59c-97c
- 80 Sq. Standard Percale 22c
- 36" Langtry Domestic 11c
- 40" Sea Island Domestic 14c
- 36" AAA Very Heavy Domestic 15c
- 36" Standard Outing 15c
- 54" Woolens and Rayons 98c
- 54" Botany Materials \$1.95
- Marvelous Ladies' Collars 48c
- 54" Heavy Rayons 25c
- Lovely Cotton Fabrics 19c
- Lovely Rayon Fabrics 39c

For 1942—a Beautiful New

FORD

'6 OR '8



IN THESE UNUSUAL TIMES we invite you to inspect an unusual new car—new in its beauty, its comfort, its choice of two fine 90 horsepower engines, 6 cylinders or 8.

See it and you sense at once that here is new style that will stay good for years. On a lower, wider chassis, we have designed new long, low, wide and modern lines.

Interior treatment is entirely fresh, distinctive, pleasing. The beauty of this Ford will more than hold its own in any company.

Inside, the car is big—wide across the seats, generous in knee-room, leg-room, elbow-room. On the road this year you find the "new Ford ride" still further advanced in its softness, quietness, steadiness and all-round comfort.

At the wheel, you will find driving easier than ever. Steering, gear-shifting, action of the big and sure hydraulic brakes have all been made smoother and easier.

In quality, the car is sound to the last detail. Defense requirements have all been met without a single reduction in the basic and lasting goodness of the Ford mechanically. Some new materials have replaced old ones, usually at a greater cost to us, but in every case the new is equal to or better than the old.

If your family needs a new car, go see and drive this Ford. For what it is today and for what it will be through the years ahead, we believe that you will find in it more and better transportation for your money than you have ever found before.



NOW ON DISPLAY

THE DAVIE

Oldest Paper

No Liquor, W

NEWS ARO

Pink Ratledge a Mocksville vis

E. H. Smith, in town Thursd

Mrs. Jack L week with relati

Bill Nail, of t stationed at a Lo three days last folks.

FOR SALE—mules.

Miss Colleen will go to C where she will ness College.

Dr. J. R. Lo Hospital, was afternoon look ness matters.

Mr. and Mrs Roanoke, Va., with Mrs. W. S ly near Kappa

Born, to M Harris, of Co 7 1/2 pound dat Mrs. Harris an ville Hospital.

Joe Forrest Sam's aviatio Field, Va., sp Saturday in to Mr. and Mrs.

Rawleigh Mocksville. man who wau table work. Rawleigh's D mond, Va.

B. F. Holt the U. S. Air been statione past year, sp mother, on F

J. W. Barn pleasant calle nesday. He subscription, daughter.

Miss Hele the Collettsv ty, spent the her parents. ber guest M Dallas.

Mrs. J A for a visit to Ohio, Indi burgh, Ind. also visit he Shank, at D turning hon

Mrs. W. ville has be of her gra 1144 Hutto where she i recent illne welcome be

Mr. and Cooleemee Campbell A. F. Cam Mr. and M cho, were BERRY J. F afternoon.

Ben F was in tov home from he carried load weic brought \$ the highe for one lo wearing a

It pays cord. A tween Ya was readi nesday an advertise Her husb Thursd vertise in

M. E. town Fri Winston load of t five grad 37, 40, 4 He seem prices.

THE DAVIE RECORD.
Oldest Paper in The County
No Liquor, Wine, Beer Ads.
NEWS AROUND TOWN.

Pink Ratledge, of Woodleaf, was a Mocksville visitor Thursday.

E. H. Smith, of Yadkinville, was in town Thursday on business.

Mrs. Jack Lassiter spent last week with relatives in Charlotte.

Bill Nail, of the U. S. Army, is stationed at a Louisiana camp, spent three days last week with home folks.

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

Miss Colleen Collette, of Cana, will go to Charlotte Saturday, where she will enter King's Business College.

Dr. J. R. Lowery, of the Lowery Hospital, was in town Thursday afternoon looking after some business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Walker, of Roanoke, Va., spent the week-end with Mrs. W. S. Walker and family near Kappa.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Harris, of Coolemeec, on Friday a 7½ pound daughter Brinda Louise. Mrs. Harris and babe are at Mocksville Hospital.

Joe Forrest Stroud, one of Uncle Sam's aviation boys, at Langley Field, Va., spent Friday night and Saturday in town with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Stroud.

Rawleigh Route now open in Mocksville. Real opportunity for man who wants permanent, profitable work. Start promptly. Write Rawleigh's Dept. NCJ 137-K, Richmond, Va.

B. F. Holton, Jr., who is with the U. S. Air Corps, and who has been stationed in Panama for the past year, spent last week with his mother, on R. 2.

J. W. Barney, of R. 2, was a pleasant caller at our office Wednesday. He left a frog skin for his subscription, and also one for his daughter. Let others do likewise.

Miss Helen Daniel, a member of the Collettsville high school faculty, spent the week-end in town with her parents. Miss Daniel had as her guest Miss Alena Rhyne, of Dallas.

Mrs. I. A. Daniel left yesterday for a visit to relatives in Cincinnati, Ohio, Indianapolis and Greensburg, Ind., and Illinois. She will also visit her daughter, Mrs. R. H. Shank, at Dallas, Texas, before returning home.

Mrs. W. D. Grainger, of Mocksville has been removed to the home of her grandson Ray G. Wyatt, 1144 Hutton St., Winston Salem, where she is recuperating from her recent illness, and will be glad to welcome her friends at any time.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Byerly, of Coolemeec; Mr. and Mrs. Prentice Campbell and son Jimmie, and Mrs. A. F. Campbell, of Mocksville, and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Green, of Iericho, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Berry J. Foster, of R. 4, Saturday afternoon.

Ben F. Anderson, of Calabain, was in town Wednesday on his way home from Winston-Salem, where he carried a load of tobacco. The load weighed 1100 pounds and brought \$405.70. Ben says this is the highest price he ever received for one load of tobacco. He was wearing a broad smile.

It pays to advertise in The Record. A good body who lives between Yadkinville and Wilkesboro was reading The Record last Wednesday and noticed some bargains advertised by a local merchant. Her husband came to town early Thursday morning. It pays to advertise in The Record.

M. E. Keller, of R. 4, was in town Friday on his way home from Winston Salem, where he sold a load of tobacco. Mr. Keller had five grades which brought him 18, 37, 40, 42 and 44 cents per pound. He seemed to be well pleased with prices.

Mrs. J. Marsh Gibson, of Pineville, Ky., was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Berry J. Foster.

Miss Esther Wagoner, of Kanawha, spent the week-end in town the guest of Mrs. E. L. McClamrock.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Chaffin, of R. 1, are the proud parents of a 11-pound son, who arrived at their home on Friday, Oct. 3rd.

H. G. James, of Sheffield, sold a load of tobacco on the Winston-Salem market Monday which averaged \$40 per hundred pounds.

Ralph J. Mooney, of Camp Croft, S. C., spent Thursday and Friday in town with friends. Ralph says he is getting along fine. He is now on M. P. duty.

Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Hansard and Mr. and Mrs. Fain Hinds, of Knoxville spent a short while in town Sunday with relatives and friends. They were on their way home from Durham where they took in the Duke Tennessee football game.

Miss Carolyn Kurfees, of Mocksville has been elected circulation manager of Campus Comments, Mitchell College student newspaper. The Comments, called the "liveliest junior college newspaper in North Carolina," is issued monthly, and has already made one appearance this year. Miss Kurfees is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Kurfees, of R. 4.

Linda May, 6-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Myers, of Jerusalem township, died last Tuesday at a Salisbury hospital, following an appendicitis operation. Funeral services were held at Coolemeec Baptist Church Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, with Rev. A. T. Stoudenmire in charge, and the body laid to rest in Liberty Methodist Church cemetery. In addition to the parents, several brothers and sisters survive.

Elect New Pastor.
 The Mocksville Baptist church, at a business meeting Sunday morning elected Rev. E. W. Turner as pastor for the coming year, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Rev. J. H. Fulghum who resigned some time ago on account of his health.

Mocksville Circuit.
 THE METHODIST CHURCH.
 William C. Sides, Jr.
 October 12, 1941
 Chestnut Grove 11:00 a. m.
 Zion 3:00 p. m.
 Union Chapel 7:30 p. m.
 Sermon Topic: "This Do in Remembrance of Me." The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed.

Shores-Owen.

In a quiet ceremony at the Farmington parsonage on September 27, Miss Bessie Mae Owen became the bride of Richard I. Shores. Rev. J. W. Vestal performed the ceremony.

Mrs. Shores is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe V. Owen, of R. 3. She was a member of the 1938 graduating class of the Mocksville high school. Mr. and Mrs. Shores will make their home on R. 3.

Harmony Camp Meeting

Harmony.—The 100th anniversary of the Harmony Camp Meeting will be held here Sunday, October 12.

Rev. McKendree Long of Statesville, will preach at 11 o'clock. Special music for the anniversary has been arranged by Mr. and Mrs. J. Morris Gary and C. D. Watts, Bill Chesier, Clerie William and Mrs. George Daniels.

In the afternoon at 2 o'clock all former students of Harmony school are asked to assemble in the auditorium for a student reunion.

The entire school faculty has also asked to be present for the occasion by J. Morris Gary, principal.

Called To Active Duty.

John T. Murchison, son of Col. and Mrs. W. G. Murchison, of R. 2, who has been Professor of Chemistry in the North Texas Agricultural College, has been called to active duty in the U. S. Army, with the rank of Major. Major Murchison is now in Washington City for a three months course in the Army Industrial College. Major Murchison has been in the army reserve for about 14 years. The Record congratulates Major Murchison on his rapid promotion in Uncle Sam's Army.

Clarksville News.

May Moore, Loftis Eaton and Miss Leila Moore attended the P. T. A. meeting in Mocksville last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Kearns and Miss Mabel Bloomberg, of High Point and Joe White of James X Roads and Aaron White of Winston-Salem visited B. F. Moore recently.

Mrs. Nana Eaton and Mrs. I. G. Roberts spent last Thursday in Salisbury shopping.

Miss Jennie Moore returned to her home in Mooreville, Monday after spending the summer with relatives in Clarksville.

Mrs. I. G. Roberts had the misfortune to fall and sprain her ankle Monday. Her friends wish for her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray T. Moore and daughter Shirley Ray and Mrs. Betty Craver visited Mrs. A. D. Peoples Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Alford Hutchens has entered a hospital in Statesville for treatment.

Mrs. Susan Chaffin, of Mocksville spent last week in Clarksville with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Owens, of Jetersville, Va., spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. D. Gregory.

Revival Meeting Begins Sunday.

A revival meeting will begin at the Mocksville Presbyterian Church Sunday. The pastor will be assisted by Rev. H. K. Holland, of the First Presbyterian Church, of Raeford, who is an exceptionally fine young speaker. The meeting will continue for a week or ten days, with services each evening at 7:30 o'clock. The public is invited and urged to attend every service.

Marklin-Myers.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Myers announce the marriage of their daughter, Loyce Katherine, to Mr. Johnson Marklin. The marriage was performed August 21, at York, South Carolina.

Mrs. Marklin is a graduate of Mars Hill College and Appalachian State Teachers College. She is now a member of the faculty of the William R. Davie School. Mr. Marklin is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Will Marklin, of Mocksville. He is a graduate of the Mocksville High School, and is connected with the Daniel Furniture and Electric Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Marklin plan to make their home in Mocksville.

Boy Scout Work.

Gilbert Bush special Deputy Regional Executive for Boy Scouts, will be in Davie county this week promoting Boy Scout Programs.

Davie County District of Uwharrie Council is launching its fall and winter program of giving Scouting to more boys.

All people interested in scouting are urged to attend Court of Honor at court house Thursday night Oct. 9th, 7:30 o'clock.

J. A. Mason, of Cleveland, R. 1, was in town Monday.

Princess Theatre

WEDNESDAY ONLY

"THE THIEF OF BAGDAD"

with Conrad Veidt - Sabu Juna Duprez

THURSDAY and FRIDAY

"MAN HUNT"

with Walter Pidgeon Joan Bennett

SATURDAY

Bill Elliott in

"NORTH FROM THE STAR"

also

"TWO IN A TAXI"

with Anita Louise-Russell Hayden

MONDAY and TUESDAY

"HERE COMES MR. JOBERT"

with Robert Montgomery

Kappa News

Rev. G. W. Fink filled his regular appointment at Salem Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Smoot Carter and child, of Salisbury were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones and daughter, of Center spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Jones.

Edwin Smoot, of Winston Salem spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smoot.

Messrs. Gari and Roy Stroud, Frank and Clay York visited Wade Stroud Sunday afternoon.

Miss Lillian Hendrix, of Fork spent Friday night with Miss Geraldine Kooz.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Jones and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Lum West, of near Statesville Sunday.

D. A. Parnell and W. H. McMahon, of Winston Salem, were in town Saturday on business.

Delightful Birthday Party.

Fred Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Marvin Smith, of Smith Grove, was given a delightful birthday party Friday evening in honor of his 18th birthday. During the evening games and contest were enjoyed by the young people. The honoree received many beautiful gifts. Sandwiches, cakes, candies and lemonade was served. Those present were: Misses Lillian Hendrix, Geneva and Zeola, Kooz, Elizabeth and Katherine Ward, Jane Shiek, Helen Howard, Nina Foster, Inez Williams, Verice Vick, Geraldine Stonebriar and Mattie Sue Smith; Messrs. Craig Hanes, Johnny Cobble, Isiahmiab Waters, Joe Spry, Everette Kooz, Clinton Cornatzer, James Ward, James Beeding and Fred Smith the honoree.

License was issued Sept. 27th for the marriage of Wayne Hanes, of Farmington, to Miss Catherine Gregory, of Advance, R. 1.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS

It's Here! AMERICA'S MOST AMAZING PORTFOLIO OF COLOR IDEAS FOR YOUR ENTIRE HOME!

Everybody's borrowing it—why not you!

GIANT COLOR PHOTOS
 Over 300 Homes and Rooms

SCORES AVAILABLE Every Year Today

The FREE Home Decorating Service That's the Talk of the Town! Just visit or phone us. Tell us you want to borrow the Sherwin-Williams Paint and Color Style Guide—largest, most beautiful, collection of color schemes in America. Contains hundreds of smart, practical color-styling ideas... all in gorgeous full-color photographs... each photo almost as big as a newspaper page! Phone now. No obligation!

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

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS

THE FINEST CHEVROLET OF ALL TIME



FOR THE SERVICE OF AMERICA

YOU'RE LOOKING AT

"THE NEW STYLE THAT WILL STAY NEW"

CHEVROLET'S TRIM "LEADER LINE" STYLING
 Chevrolet brings you "the new style that will stay new" . . . with swank, sweeping "Leader Line" Styling . . . with distinctive new "Door-Action" Fenders . . . with smoothly modeled Bodies by Fisher of a size and beauty equaled only by much costlier cars.

And matching this style leadership of The Finest Chevrolet of All Time is the combined performance and economy leadership which has made Chevrolet the No. 1 car for ten of the last eleven years. . . . See it—drive this beautiful new car today!

IT PAYS TO BUY THE LEADER AND GET THE LEADING BUY

Pennington Chevrolet Co., MOCKSVILLE, N. C.

We Are Ready To Do Your Cotton Ginning

Our Work Is As Good As The Best

We Give You Prompt Service

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR YOUR COTTON

Ben Tutterow Is In Charge Of Our Gin.

J. P. Green Milling Co.
 J. F. NAYLOR, Manager
 Near Depot Mocksville, N. C.

Salem, N. C.
 Corrisett's is
 mission free.
 97c
 9c--97c
 22c
 11c
 14c
 15c
 15c
 98c
 \$1.95
 48c
 25c
 19c
 39c

Fun for the Whole Family

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 October 12

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

CHRIST OUR SAVIOUR

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 20:28-28; Luke 19:1-10.
GOLDEN TEXT—For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

"I believe in God, the Father Almighty, and in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord. . . I believe in the Holy Ghost." How often we have solemnly repeated these words in the Apostles' Creed, and how appropriate it is that our present three month series of lessons on great Christian teachings should begin last Sunday with a study of God, the Creator and heavenly Father, and continue today with Christ the Saviour, and present next Sunday the Holy Spirit, the Comforter.

These are profound Christian truths, but at the same time they are so simple as to be grasped by the youngest child. Today we have the great privilege of presenting in our classes our Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ. He was

1. The Self-Denying Servant (Matt. 20:28-28)

Scripture clearly teaches that God's standards are not the same as the world's standards, and that His methods of operation are just the opposite of those of the world. All too often Christians and churches imitate the world both in principle and practice, with disastrous results. Consider

1. The False Greatness of the World (v. 25). "Rulers"—"greatness"—"exercise authority"—how altogether up-to-date these words sound. They are the big and swelling words of the small hearts and minds which rule after the manner of this world. They epitomize the ambitions of the great majority of mankind, but they are definitely non-Christian. We see that as we go on to consider

2. The Humility of True Greatness (vv. 26, 27). Service in the spirit of humility and self-sacrifice—this is the standard of Christ. Yes, and it is His command to His followers. To be great for Christ one must become the servant of others. This teaching appears all through Scripture (for example, see Luke 4:11; John 13:13-17; I Pet. 5:5, 6).

How often service in the church is rendered in a spirit of pride, self-glory, and for the commendation and reward of men. When that reward is not forthcoming or some real humbling sacrifice is required, the work is not desired or the worker becomes offended. Here is one of the roots of trouble in the church. Let us put it away as we look upon

3. Christ Our Example (v. 28). He paid the price of our redemption, going to the death of Calvary for us. From the highest glory which He had with the Father (John 17:5), He graciously stooped to deepest ignominy as He became sin for us (II Cor. 5:21). Throughout both His life and His death He perfectly represented that self-denying, self-humbling service which He expects of His followers.

II. The Seeking Saviour (Luke 19:1-10)

There is much that is precious and beautiful to be said about our Lord, but perhaps nothing which brings Him so close to needy humanity as the fact that He had "come to seek and to save that which was lost" (v. 10). He was

1. Ever Interested in Sinners (vv. 1-7). Jesus was on this occasion coming up to Jerusalem for the last time. The cross was ahead. He was much taken up with His coming death and greatly straitened in spirit (see Mark 10:32 and Luke 12:50). He was passing through the great and wicked city of Jericho, yet in the midst of His deep sorrow and out of the vast multitude of that city He reached out to touch one sinner.

Zacchaeus was a man despised for his calling of tax collector, and hated for his dishonesty. He was an outcast from his own people and a stranger to God's grace, but Jesus was interested in him. Are we ready thus to go to seek and save the lost? Are we better (or busier) than our Lord?

2. Always Able to Save Sinners (vv. 8-10). Zacchaeus was a rich man, but he was a sinner. It is not easy for a rich man to be saved, but it can be done (see Matt. 19:23-26). Read the preceding verses of that chapter (vv. 16-22) and you learn of another rich man who was not saved, the rich young ruler. He was a far better man than Zacchaeus—honest, upright, honored in his community. How was it that the wicked and despised rich man was saved and the good and respected rich man was lost?

The answer is that the former admitted that he was a sinner and thus made it possible for Christ to save him, while the latter loved himself and his gold more than Christ and shut the door against His redeeming love.

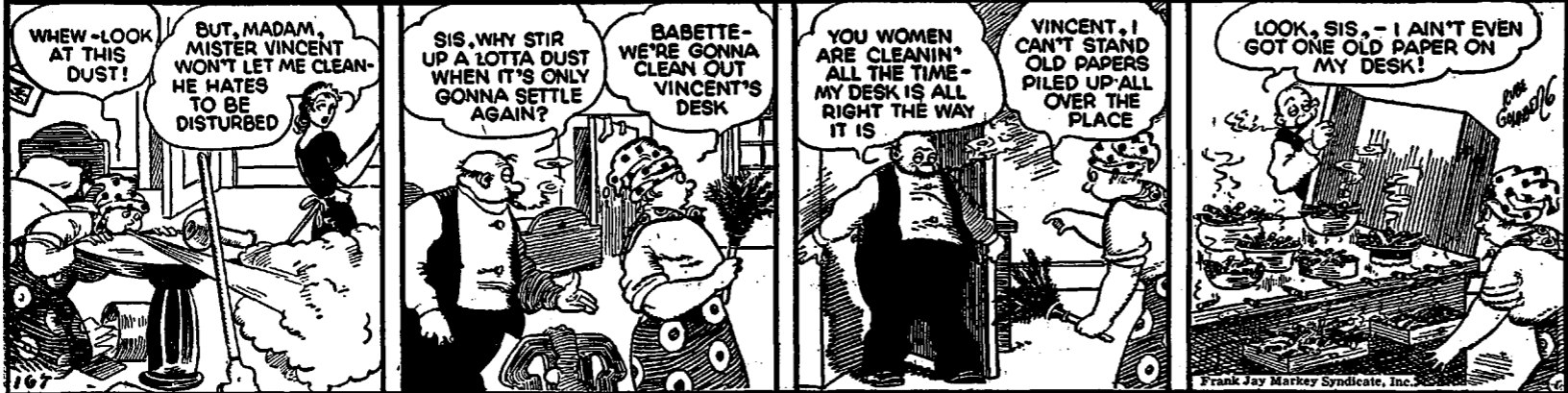
BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



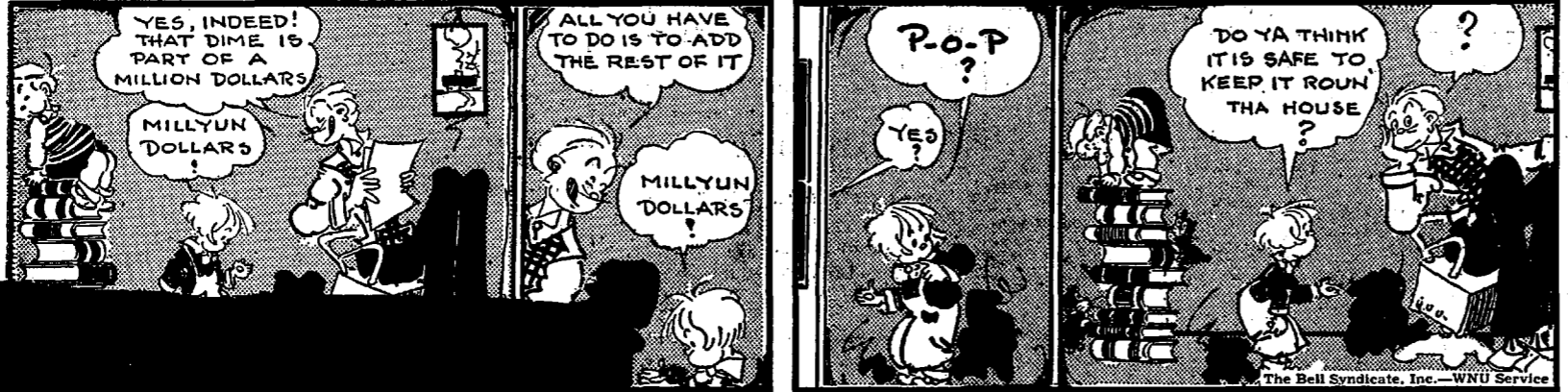
LALA PALOOZA Invading Vincent's Privacy

By RUBE GOLDBERG



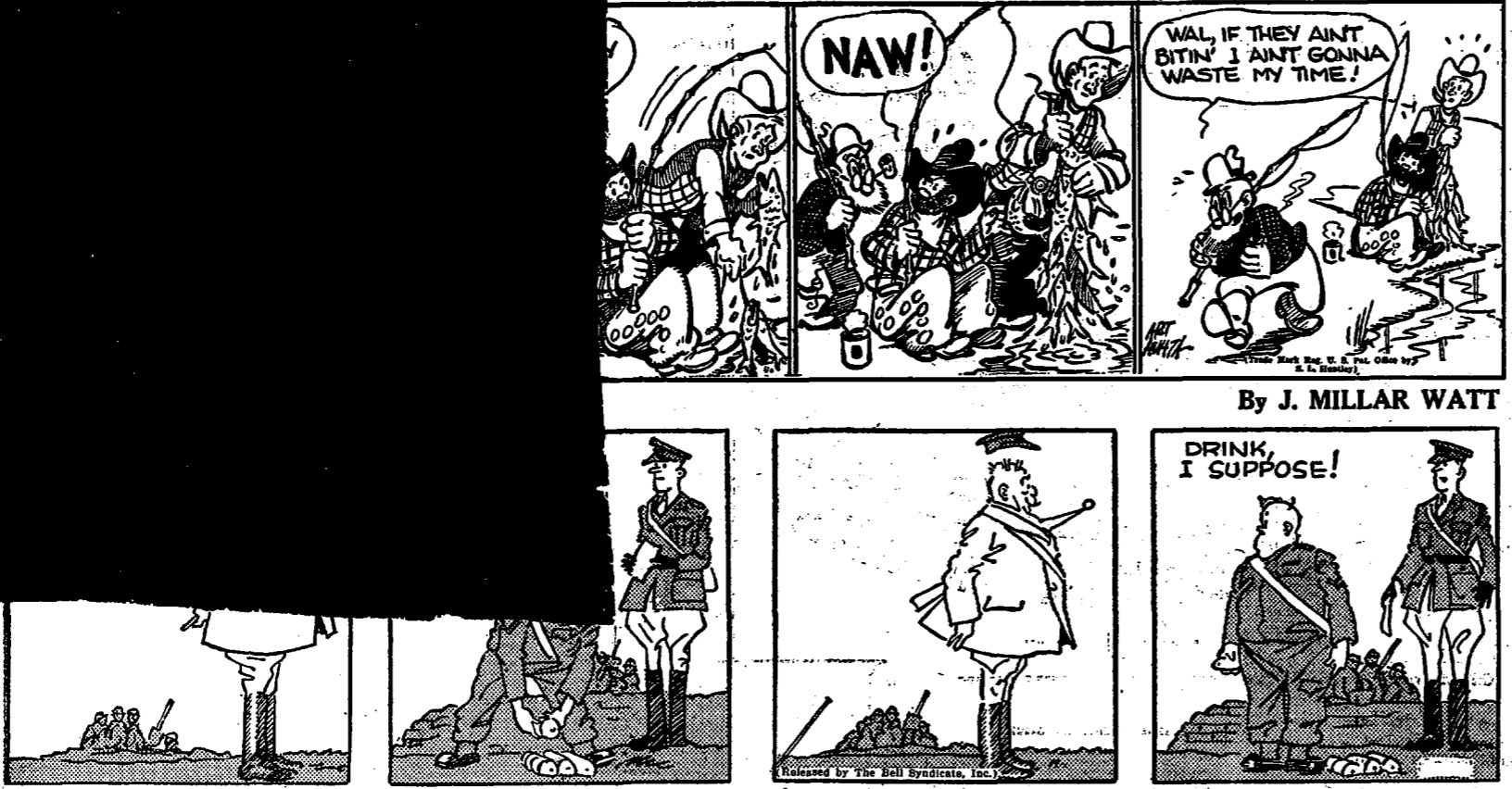
SMATTER POP—Shh! Keep It Quiet!

By C. M. PAYNE



Maybe the Moon Isn't Right

By J. MILLAR WATT



The World At Its Worst

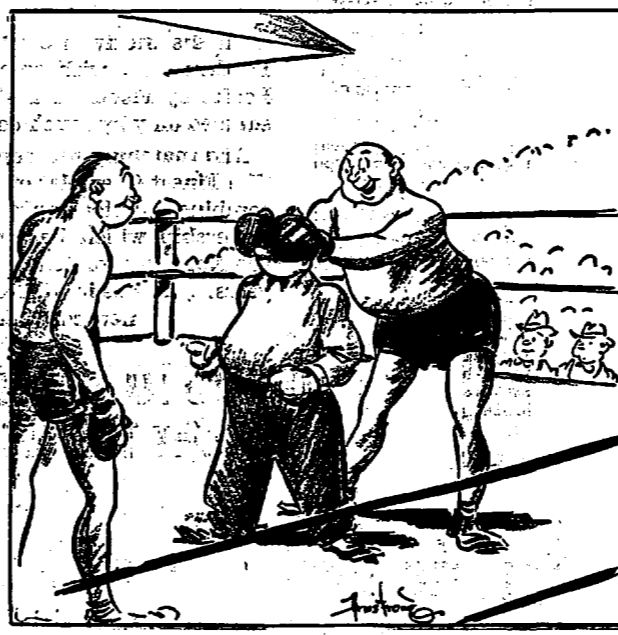


By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



THE SPORTING THING

By LANG ARMSTRONG



STAGE SC

By VIRD

(Released by West

JUDY GARDNER when special invitation recently. It was Claude Bowerdor, asking her honor at a gala of Metro's Santiago. (And publicity department the matter you

Well, Judy because she's wo Rooney in "Ba So she wrote a range to send three feet high, every detail, traveling suit, plane, be met and a group of in Chile, and at in a replica of Judy in one ne Girl." Which an ambassador.

Ann Miller, w

fortunes hit a big's "Go West, really Lucille C



ANN

seven years ago tures as a danc was only eleven name and per years later had night club danc

If you liked mett book, "Th you'll probably Warner Bros. called "The Ge features Mary Bogart, Gladys Lorre. It's the fort of John Hu who also wrote did so well wit assigned to di Life," with Be quite a step fo director.

Daisy, Asta, dog stars of fil move over and ulus, the nondrel who made "Reap the Wil DeMille, who c applicants, say character dog. role in Paramo gel," in which Martha O'Drisc ton; they're ol then when the first picture.

Seems that m become shy and they have to pl so we're told. The director exp and she falls i scene, relaxed George Cukor. "Twins," says finest love scen are those betw yn Douglas in

When Fay H Garson's mothe Dust," Fay's lu played butler. E ert Young's mo ham, Esq.," an is scheduled to

"Bachelor's C the 1941 Radio year's best day now heard from the NBC red n seventh year, actors and ac the principal r

ODDS AND safely with leopar Savage," Brian D aid when he was The Terrie W Walen ing the story of "Wither's latest fil . . . Rex Bell, form band of Clara Do an important rol Hedy Lamarr sce scenes of "H. M. hat glasses don't Judge returns to f big's "Harvard, Penny Singleton a Sparks, have purc

The Lamp in the Valley

BY ARTHUR STRINGER

W. N. U. Service

Carol Coburn, Alaska-born daughter of a "bush rat" who died with an unimproved mining claim, returns North to teach school. Sidney Lander, mining engineer, rescues her aboard ship from annoyances of Eric (the Red) Erickson. Lander is engaged to

Barbara Trumbull, whose father heads the company fighting Coburn's claim. Lander breaks with Trumbull and moves to Sock-Eye Schlupp's shack. One of Carol's pupils is Salaria Bryson, a big, out-doors young woman, also

in love with Lander. She can hunt a bear easier than read and write. When Little Frieda Engstrom gets lost, Carol sends for Sidney. Carol finds the little girl. A nerve wracking ordeal is past.

INSTALLMENT X

I was, for a minute or two, quite forgotten in the tumult of those crowding figures. Then I was startled by Sock-Eye Schlupp, who cried out as he accosted me with an approving thump on the back: "You're good leather, girl! You're good leather!" And I was equally startled when Olie, without saying a word, crept rather shyly up to me and tightened his arms about my waist. I simply pressed his head against my breast, in my happiness, and held it there for a silent moment or two.

I realized, as I heard them talking of all going back to the Erickson house for hot coffee and schnapps, that I was very tired. "I've a horse for you here, teacher, if you want to ride," Sam Bryson suggested with an unexpected absence of truculence.

"I'd rather go home," I said from some mysterious trough of depression following after my wave of exaltation.

Lander pushed through the crowd and stood beside me.

"Sandy and I'll see you get home safe," he said as he linked his arm in mine.

Neither of us, for some reason, had much to say. And in that silent partnership of a peril confronted and conquered I felt unexpectedly close to the man at my side.

"Can I come in?" my companion quietly inquired.

A wave of recklessness went through me as I stood looking up at him.

"Of course," I said, conscious of something portentous in the midnight quietness about us. We only live once, I told myself as I stared up at the star-strewn sky.

I had to fight back the impulse to let my two reckless arms creep up about his stooping shoulders. I could even feel surge through me a secret hope that he himself would be ruthless and reckless, that those two strong arms of his would reach out and draw me so close all thought of our yesterdays and our tomorrows might be forgotten.

Then I drew up, abruptly, with a little gasp of surprise. For plainly, in the midnight quietness, I heard the nicker of a horse.

A moment later, in the shadow of the shack front, I could make out the uncertain figure of a man.

"That you, Sid?" challenged the man standing beside the horse with an empty saddle.

"Yes," answered Lander in an oddly flattened voice. The intruder, I could see, was Sock-Eye. And for all the darkness I could feel something accusatory in his stare as he confronted us.

"You forgot your horse," Sock-Eye explained.

That was all he said. But to me it seemed to carry a hint, as I realized we weren't so alone in the world as I'd imagined.

CHAPTER XII

The breakup, this year, meant more than the coming of spring to Matanuska. Along the railway siding at Palmer great piles of lumber were being unloaded. Train after train brought in a mountain of machinery and supplies. Federal engineers in khaki and high-tops went about consulting blueprints and driving stakes and squinting through the odolites. Then a little colony of tents began to dot the roadside, and two or three trim cabins of peeled spruce logs appeared out of nowhere.

That meant, I was told, the ground was being laid out for the two hundred families to be brought in from the Middle West, the new settlers who were to show the outside world that Alaska was something more than "Seward's Icebox."

But nothing seemed ready for that incoming army. Not one-tenth of the land was cleared and fit for cropping. There was no shelter for livestock, no homes for women and children. The only solid habitations appeared to be a string of old bunk cars which had been pushed down the valley siding. In these the CCC workers were to sleep and eat, like navvies, until a tent colony could be established. And three days later the toilers themselves put in an appearance, a whole trainload of them, promptly making the quietness of the valley a thing of the past.

They were like children turned loose on a holiday, romping and singing and ki-ying, quarreling and drinking.

Sock-Eye, viewing them with a morose eye, reported that they'd been raising hell all the way up from Frisco and Seattle. He further announced that the first banjo-strumming cheechako who made a crack about his shooting irons would get three ounces of lead in his larynx.

"They won't listen to us," snorted Sam Bryson as his Salaria and I dined on yak meat after a two-hour school lesson. "But before summer's over they'll be bellyachin' about everythin' goin' wrong."

"I tell you, Pop, they're just a

bunch o' half-wits," averred Salaria. "They're yappin' about not usin' no old-timers. But before freeze-up next fall they'll find swingin' in a hammock don't git no houses built. They're hot-airin' about town halls and administration buildin's when they ain't even a road built or a well dug or shack logs ready for a wickup."

"What," demanded her father, "kin you expect from fruit-tramps and dock-bums? And what'll we git from that shipload o' broken-down sodbusters when they're dumped in this valley? From a lot o' silk-shirt cake-eaters who'll be askin' the government to drop around ev'ry mornin' to do their milkin' for 'em?"

"But won't it mean something," I ventured, "to start a settlement that's really going to take root here? Isn't that what Alaska needs, settlers who bring in their women and children and stay on the land?"

"They won't take root," contended Salaria's father. "They'll jus' whimper around for more relief and then head for outside agin. And down in the States they'll be sayin' Alaska's only fit for Eskimos."

It was then that Salaria presented me with a surprise.

"I can't see," she said, "why a squarehead like Sid Lander should be wantin' to swing in with them."

"To swing in with them?" I echoed.

"As sure as sundown," proclaimed Salaria. "That misguided hombre seems t' feel this is the biggest thing

that's happened since the Children o' Israel hit out for the Promised Land. He thinks it's as dog-goned stirrin' as the Pilgrim Fathers' landin' on Plymouth Rock. And he reckons it ain't too late for the right man t' step in and git things organized."

"What can he do?" I asked, wondering at the small thrill that went through my body.

"He can't do nothin'," retorted Sam Bryson. "He's got a fool idee that if them Federal bureaucrats make him field manager up here he kin straighten out a tangle that was started wrong from the first. He contends the whole scheme should be took out o' the hands o' the War Department and give to a practical-minded worker."

I thought over this on my way home. I was still thinking over it as I swung through Palmer and stopped for a moment to watch three CCC workers languidly throwing baggage into a truck backed up to the railway siding.

"Look who's here," I heard a slightly mocking voice observe. I detected, in that voice, an unpleasant ring of familiarity. And even before I glanced about I knew it was my soapbox orator known as Eric the Red.

"So you've swung in with the cattle," he said as he dropped to the ground. Then he laughed. "Matanuska's no longer the mudhole it was!"

I felt sorry that in the last few weeks, I'd given up the habit of going about with Sock-Eye's old six-gun swinging at my hip.

Eric swung out from the truck and came striding along beside me.

"I don't think you're going to like this valley," he had the effrontery to proclaim. "Something tells me you're likely to get what I got on the Yukon."

"Is that a threat?" I demanded.

"No, it's just a reminder," he said with a venomous sort of bitterness. "You had your innings, and I'm going to have mine. And d'you know what's going to happen to you?"

I essayed no answer to that challenge. But I felt less defenseless as I noticed an open car pounding and lurching along the deep-rutted roadway. In it I could see a man, a wide-shouldered man, wearing a leather coat and a leather-vizored cap.

I realized, as he came closer, that his face was strange to me. I lost no time in wrenching my arm away from Eric's clasp and signaling the stern-eyed traveler.

"Will you help me?" I called out. "What's wrong here?" asked the driver, without getting down from his seat.

"This coward," I cried, "is threatening me."

"Threatening you with what?" inquired the stranger, still impartial. But he swung down from his seat.

"I don't know what," I had to admit. "But it's not the first time he's annoyed me."

"Has he any claim on you?" inquired the still noncommittal stranger.

"Of course not," was my quick retort.

Then he turned back to Eric, who was advertising his composure by lighting a cigarette. But in doing so, I noticed, my enemy quietly backed a step or two off the road.

"I think, son, you'd better be on your way," the tall and grizzled stranger announced in a disappointingly casual voice. Then he turned to me and once more looked me over. I didn't like the assessing way that glacial eye inspected my person. He was, I could see, very sure of himself.

"Where are you going?" he asked.

"To my home," I answered.

"That's in the Jansen shack down the valley,"

"Get in," he said, "and I'll take you there."

"Do you belong in the valley?" he asked as he picked his way along the puddled ruts.

"I'm the teacher here," I explained. That brought his eye quickly back to my face.

"What's your name?" he questioned, in a voice too well modulated to be called curt.

"I'm Carol Coburn," I answered.

"So you're Carol Coburn," he said with meditative quietness. "I rather thought we'd be coming together soon."

"Why?" I asked.

"Because I'm the new owner of the Happy Day Mine," he said. "My name's John Trumbull. But I'm not quite what your friend Lander is trying to make me out to be," he added. "I've never tried to steam-roller orphans out of their rights."

I felt, all things considered, the need of caution.

"Then you acknowledge I have rights?" I asked.

"Where?" he inquired, obviously fencing for time.

"In the Chakitana," I answered.

"Have you ever been there?" he questioned.

I told him that I hadn't.

"Then you don't and can't understand the situation," he said with a fatherly sort of deliberateness. "There may be mineral in that claim. But what good is a claim when it's out on the edge of nowhere and road-building costs more than your mine could produce?"

"Whose mine?" I asked in a slightly sharpened voice.

His cool and not unkindly eye considered me for a moment.

"That's a decision, apparently, neither you nor I can make. It all goes back to vested rights and the records. And since we've come together in this friendly way, I don't even want to talk about it."

"But it will have to be talked about," I reminded him.

"There's been too much of that," he announced, "especially from Lander. Are you in love with that man?"

It was plain that he didn't believe in beating about the bush.

"I'm quite heart free," I said, meeting his side glance without a flicker.

"You know my daughter's going to marry Lander?" he finally observed.

"So she told me," I retorted.

"This whole mix-up is something we've both inherited," he asserted, after another moment of silence. His tone, I thought, was more friendly. "Neither of us asked for it. And there ought to be some reasonable way out of it."

"What would you suggest?" I quietly inquired.

I had the feeling of being weighed on a pair of invisible scales.

"I'd suggest that we leave Lander out of it," he said, "and go at the thing without rancor or prejudice. Lander's bullheadedness hasn't got you anywhere. And it won't get him anywhere."

"I've never had any cause to question his loyalty," I asserted.

"Well, I have," he said promptly. "And if you'd fly out to the Chakitana and actually look over the ground you'd understand the situation a little better."

"With whom?" I questioned.

"With me," he answered.

I laughed a little. For I pictured him, in my mind's eye, burying me in one of his test pits, or emulating the Wicked Uncle of the Babes in the Wood and leaving me to die in the unmapped wilderness.

I could see his frown at my prompt, "No, thank you!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

ST. JOSEPH'S WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢ PER TABLET

We Are Novices
We arrive complete novices at the different ages of life, and we often want experience in spite of the number of years.

DON'T LET CONSTIPATION SLOW YOU UP

When bowels are sluggish and you feel irritable, headachy and everything you do is an effort, do as millions do—chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern chewing gum laxative. Simply chew FEEN-A-MINT before you go to bed—sleep without being disturbed—next morning gentle, thorough relief, helping you feel well again, full of your normal pep. Try FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy and economical. A generous family supply costs only

FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

Twice to Stumble

It is disgraceful to stumble against the same stone twice.—Old Proverb.

TO CHECK MALARIA IN 7 DAYS take 666

You Can Teach Yourself How to Play the Guitar



GRAND times you never forget! And, strummin' that ol' guitar, you're not forgotten either!

Do you long to learn how to play? You can teach yourself, following simple directions.

With the directions and diagrams in our 32-page booklet you soon master the guitar. Explains the fingerboard, right fingering and technique. Gives chords, seven favorite airs. Send your order to:

READER-HOME SERVICE
635 Sixth Avenue, New York City
Enclose 10 cents in coin for your copy of EASY LESSONS IN GUITAR PLAYING.
Name.....
Address.....

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 was 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 1930 the Southern shipments of NITRAGIN were for more than 45 million pounds of VERTICIL and WINTER PEAS. This large demand is due to many field tests carried on year after year. We prove by these tests that NITRAGIN is a good product.

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.



No Ill From Love
Love worketh no ill to his neighbor; therefore, love is the fulfilling of the law.—Romans 13:10.

LOOK! YOU CAN SAVE 9¢ OR 10¢ A CARTON ON CIGARETTES!



DON'T PASS UP this easy way to save money. Raleighs are the popular-priced cigarettes that give you a valuable coupon on every pack—coupons good in the U.S.A. for 3¢ each in cash, or even more in luxury premiums well worth owning.

Buy Raleighs by the carton and get ten coupons, plus two extra each carton of Raleighs cork-tipped, or four extra with Raleighs plain. That makes a total coupon saving of 9¢ or 10¢ a carton! Ask for Raleighs today—afine-quality cigarette, plus a worthwhile dividend.

PLAIN OR CORK TIPS - UNION MADE

RALEIGH COUPONS ARE GOOD FOR CASH OR PREMIUMS LIKE THESE

- B & W coupons are also packed with Kool Cigarettes and Big Ben Smoking Tobacco.
- Clothes Hamper with pearl Pyralin lid. Airy. Removable liner..... 250 coupons.
- Zippe Pocket Lighter of satin chromium. Wind guard. Plain or initials..... 175 coupons.
- Coffee Table with inlaid top of matched Walnut and Mahogany..... 450 coupons.
- Korossal Lady's Umbrella. New style. Rustless frame. Choice of colors..... 250 coupons.
- Smoking Stand. Solid Walnut top: 8" x 10", 22" high. Two-way drawer..... 350 coupons.
- La Touche Necktie. Best simulated pearls. Rhinestone clasp. 300 coupons.
- Argofash 35mm. Candid Camera. Fixed focus. 6.3 lens. 1100 coupons. Case..... 250 coupons.
- Premium Catalog. 60 pages. Full-color illustrations and complete descriptions.

For new premium catalog, write Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp., Box 599, Louisville, Ky.

Next time get the pack with the coupon on the back RALEIGH CIGARETTES

TUNE IN "COLLEGE HUMOR" EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT. NBC RED NETWORK

Are you considering joining a MILITARY SERVICE?

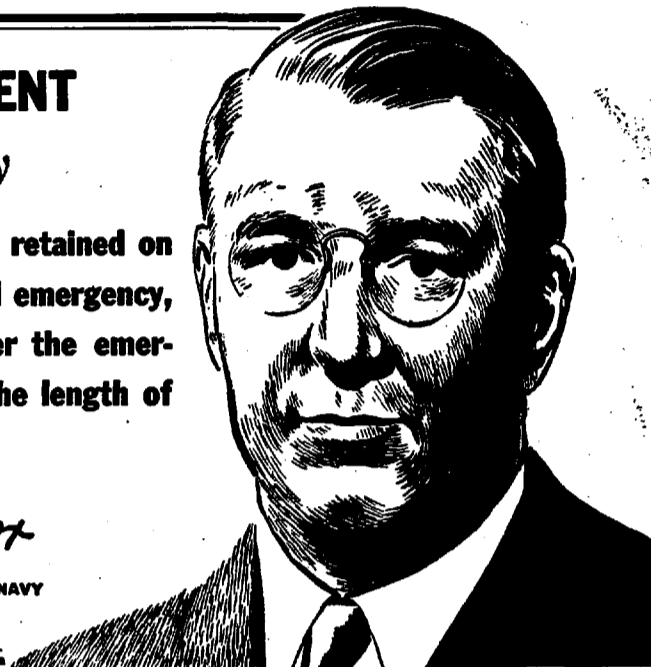
Why not choose the NAVAL RESERVE!

AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

by the Secretary of the Navy

"All men now enlisting in the Naval Reserve will be retained on active Navy duty throughout the period of the national emergency, but they will be released to inactive duty as soon after the emergency as their services can be spared, regardless of the length of time remaining in their enlistment."

Frank Knox
SECRETARY OF THE NAVY



HERE IS THE OPPORTUNITY THAT THOUSANDS OF MEN HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR

Here is your opportunity to have all the advantages and privileges of Navy life but with a shorter enlistment.

Many men do not realize—but it is a fact—that your pay, your training, and your chances for advancement in the Naval Reserve are exactly the same as in the Navy itself.

FREE TRAINING WORTH \$1500

Take your own case. Let's assume that you have had no special training. In that case here is your opportunity to learn one of the Navy's 45 big-pay trades, from aviation engineering to radio. You may receive training worth \$1500 the first year alone. In addition you get all the advantages listed in the second column of this announcement.

HIGHER PAY OPPORTUNITIES

But perhaps you have had special training or know a trade. In that case the Naval Reserve offers you the opportunity to use your knowledge. If you qualify (high school or college

not necessary), you can join as a petty officer right away—with higher pay and allowances. Also, if you have two or more years of college credits, there are special opportunities to become a Naval aviator or a commissioned officer.

LOOK WHAT THE U. S. NAVAL RESERVE OFFERS YOU

- FREE TRAINING** worth \$1500. Nearly 50 trades and vocations to choose from.
- GOOD PAY** with regular increases. You may earn up to \$126 a month.
- EACH YEAR** you are entitled to a generous vacation period, with full pay.
- GOOD FOOD** and plenty of it.
- FREE CLOTHING.** A complete outfit of clothing when you first enlist. (Over \$100 worth.)
- FREE MEDICAL CARE,** including regular dental attention.
- FINEST SPORTS** and entertainment any man could ask for.
- TRAVEL, ADVENTURE, THRILLS**—You can't beat the Navy for them!
- BECOME AN OFFICER.** Many can work for an appointment to the Naval Academy or the Annapolis of the Air at Pensacola.
- FUTURE SUCCESS.** It's easy for Navy trained men to get good-paying jobs in civil life.

In any case, it is your chance of a lifetime to lead a healthy, exciting life... your chance to travel... and at the same time build a solid foundation for your future. There is nothing better than modern Navy Training for a successful career in civil life.

Get this FREE booklet

Mail coupon for your free copy of "Life in the U. S. Navy," 24 pages, fully illustrated. It answers all your questions. Tells what your pay will be... promotions and vacations you can expect... how you can retire on a life income. Describes how you can learn any one of 45 big-pay trades from aviation to radio... how many may become officers. 27 scenes from Navy life showing sports and games you may play, ships you may be assigned to, exciting ports you may visit. Tells enlistment requirements and where to apply. If you are between 17 and 31 (no high school required), get this free book now. No obligation. Ask the Navy editor of this paper for a copy. Or telephone him. Or mail him the coupon. You can paste it on a penny postal card.



WEAR THIS BADGE OF HONOR! If after reading the free booklet you decide to apply for a place in the Navy, you will receive this smart lapel-embell. It is a badge of honor you will be proud to wear.

- ★ SERVE YOUR COUNTRY
- ★ BUILD YOUR FUTURE
- ★ GET IN THE NAVY NOW



Tear out and take or send this coupon to the Navy Editor of this newspaper

Without obligation on my part whatsoever, please send me free booklet, "Life in the Navy," giving full details about the opportunities for men in the Navy or Naval Reserve.

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____

The Unadvertised BUSINESS
IS GOING DOWN HILL

Opportunity Knocks
READ THE ADS

Primitive Methods Need Not Be Followed in Advertising
Be Modern
ADVERTISE HERE!!

SMART MONEY KNOWS WHERE TO GO AFTER READING THE ADS IN THIS NEWSPAPER.
The Record is only \$1.00.

WHY LET AN OLD CAR DRIVE YOU CRAZY?
BUY A GOOD USED CAR FROM THE ADS In This Newspaper

POPEYE, THE RECRUITING OFFICER, MEETS THE ADMIRAL!

—WAS, ACOURSE, THAS SO! BESIDES LEARNIN' A SKILLED TRADE IN TH' NAVY, TH' SAILORS HAVE PLENTY OF FUN— WIT' LOTS OF TIME TO VISIT TH' LANDS OF ROMANSK AN' OPPORTUNIKY! —I'LL BET YA WISHES YA WAS IN TH' NAVY!!

LOOK WHO'S HERE! I THOUGHT YOU WERE RETIRED, ADMIRAL?

YES, BUT I CAN'T KEEP AWAY FROM THE NAVY!!

OOOO-OH MY GORSH!

Your pay in the Navy is gravy
No rent to pay. No food to buy. No doctor's or dentist's bills. Even movies and other entertainment are free. And when you first enlist, the Navy gives you \$118.00 worth of uniforms!
And if you want to learn a trade, the Navy is the place to do it. There are forty-five odd trades you can learn... training that's worth hundreds of dollars the first year.
The Navy offers the chance of a lifetime to young men. If you are 17 or over, get a free copy of the illustrated booklet "LIFE IN THE U. S. NAVY," from the Navy Editor of this newspaper. Simply write or call.

**SERVE YOUR COUNTRY!
BUILD YOUR FUTURE!
GET IN THE NAVY NOW!**

COTTON! COTTON!

E. Pierce Foster

Buyers And Giners Of Cotton

Mocksville, N. C.

Phone 89

Near Sanford Motor Co.

If Its Cotton, See Foster

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 11th day of October, 1941, at 12 o'clock, m., E. S. T., 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 or lot of land lying in Farmington Township, Davie County, N. C., beginning at a stone, N. W. corner of Brick Store; thence East with the public road 130 ft. to a stone; thence South 160 ft. to the Bahannon 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. Bidding will start at \$1,575.00. This 22nd day of September, 1941.

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

North Carolina } In The Superior Court
Davie County }

Sallie Branson

vs
Kelly Branson

Notice of Publication.

The defendant, Kelly Branson, will take notice that an action entitled as above, has been commenced in the Superior Court of Davie County, N. C., by the plaintiff, Sallie Branson, for the purpose of obtaining an absolute divorce from said defendant, Kelly Branson, on the grounds of two years separation, and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Davie County at the court house in Mocksville, N. C., within thirty days after the last publication of this notice, which said last publication will be on the 15th day of October, 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 20th day of September, 1941.

C. B. HOOVER,
Clerk of Superior Court.

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**

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.

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 OCTOBER 15, 1941

NUMBER 13

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, Oct. 13, 1915)

Jacob Stewart attended court at Troy last week.

Several hundred Davie people heard Hon. W. J. Bryan speak at Winston Friday. He is one of the country's greatest orators.

Paul Wood, of R. 4, who has been in the wild and woolly west for some time, returned home Friday.

Phillip Stewart, who has been working in Winston for some time, is at home. He is having chills.

Herbert Clement returned Saturday from an extended visit to Atlantic City and points in Virginia.

Robert M. Allen, of R. 1, who suffered a stroke of paralysis some time ago, is improving.

Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Nicholson, and Mrs. Nicholson's mother, of County Line, and S. F. Binkley, of this city, left Thursday morning for Georgetown, S. C. They motored through the country.

The first frost of the season visited this section Saturday morning, and the weather turned decidedly cooler. The frost did little damage.

Mrs. Mack Galbreath, of Ohio, is spending two weeks in this city with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Swicegood.

Mrs. William Woodruff returned last week from Taylorsville, where she spent some time with her daughter, Mrs. Henry Kelly.

The Junior Order have moved their lodge room from the Community Building to their new room in the Anderson block.

Up to Oct. 4, 1915, there had been ginned in Davie county but one bale of cotton, and that was of the 1914 crop.

W. C. Walker has accepted a position at the store of the U. S. Woolen Mills, at Winston.

S. J. Smoot, of Kappa, was in town Monday with a load of seed cotton which he sold for 5 cents a pound. Cotton is a scarce article in Davie county.

S. A. Woodruff had the misfortune to lose about \$10 at the Winston fair on Friday. Mr. Woodruff had the money in his pocket-book in his hip pocket when one of the light-fingered gentry gently extracted book, money and all.

Claud Peoples, formerly of near Cana, but who moved to Newcastle, Ind., about three months ago, died Sunday of appendicitis. The body was brought back and laid to rest in Chestnut Grove cemetery yesterday. A wife and several children survive. Mr. Peoples is a son of T. M. Peoples.

M. J. Hendricks, of Cana, is another gentleman who can testify to the fact that there were pickpockets in Winston on Friday of last week. He is short \$15 as a result of the aforementioned pickpockets.

The following jurors have been drawn for the November term of Davie Superior court, with Judge Lane presiding: John Ijames, J. L. Richardson, G. M. Wilson, C. H. Grimes, C. T. W. Smith, J. L. Holton, M. C. Ward, S. J. Smoot, D. G. Grubb, Henry Thompson, B. B. Bailey, J. F. Graves, J. B. Shermer, P. R. Carter, G. Otho Graves, T. M. Smith, J. A. Hege, C. H. Harris, J. A. Bailey, J. A. Kimbrough, D. O. Blackwood, Z. V. Tucker, T. P. Foster, J. E. B. Shutt, M. F. Nichols, B. B. Stone-street, W. G. Click, T. J. Allen, J. R. Smith, T. I. Caudell, Herbert Clement, J. B. Hege, J. F. Eaton, L. M. Armsworthy, J. P. Granger, S. H. Smith.

The Blessedness Of Praising God.

Rev. Walter E. Isenhour, Hiddenite, N. C.
"Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness; and for his wonderful works to the children of men!"—Psalm 107:8.

In this beautiful Psalm you will find this text four times, word for word. So far as I remember it is the only chapter in the Bible with the same verse written four times. This is worth our notice. Why did the Psalmist write this verse and then repeat it three times again? There is no reason.

It stands to common sense and reason that in order to lay great emphasis upon something we say, which we deem of special importance, we repeat it sometimes. This is true of the Scriptures. Occasionally a writer makes a statement, and then maybe in the same chapter, or in the same book, repeats it. This is done in order that we may realize the importance of what is said, and that we may take heed to it. In our efforts to get a truth across to others we may feel that it is necessary to repeat it over and over. This some times makes a deeper, more profound and lasting impression. It may be objected to by some writers, but if the inspired writers of the Bible spoke a truth, or gave an earnest exhortation to something of great importance, then repeated it and continued repeat it as they proceeded on in the chapter or book, why is it out of place for us today? It isn't, of course we could go to the extreme in repeating something, and it might lose its weight of meaning as a consequence, but to stay within the bounds of reason is no branch of language and rhetoric.

In this text we are told and exhorted to praise the Lord. It is an exclamatory sentence. Perhaps this even lays greater stress upon it. "Oh that man would praise the Lord for his wonderful works to the children of men!" In our study of the book of Psalms we take special notice to the number of times we are told to praise God. If you will turn to the latest five Psalms you will notice that each of them begins and closes with "Praise ye the Lord." We might say that the book of Psalms is largely a book of praise. Not only so, but the Bible is, in a large measure, a book of praise to God holy writers of the Scriptures were mighty men of God, and they praised Him and praised Him. Also they told us to praise Him, and exhorted us, time and again, to do this.

It is right to praise God. It is our duty. Perhaps it would not hurt a sinner to praise God for some things. This won't save him, but it might help him toward salvation. The sinner has the temporal blessings of life to enjoy, such as sunshine and rain, health and strength, food and raiment, etc. so he has much to praise God for in this respect. Certainly every Christian should continually praise God. We not only have all the temporal blessing of life to praise Him for, but we have marvelous spiritual blessings. We ought to praise Him for saving us, for sanctifying us, for giving us grace for every test and trial of life. We ought to praise Him for the love He has shed abroad in our hearts for Himself and all mankind. We should praise Him for our friends and loved ones, our homes, our churches, our neighbors, our brothers and sisters in the Lord. We certainly should praise Him for the blessed old Bible, rich in soul food, truth and many glorious promises. We ought to praise Him for giving His only begotten Son to suffer and die for our sins, that we might have a home in heaven and everlasting life.

It is so much better to continually praise God than to worry, doubt, fret, murmur and complain. We ought to praise Him regardless of circumstances and conditions. If the road is smooth we should praise Him, or if it is rugged and steep we should praise Him. Realizing that Jesus trod all the rugged road before us, and that His grace is sufficient to keep us until we reach the celestial city. We should praise Him

Little Stingers

(From The Yellow Jacket)

The dollar sign may be a silly old thing but we notice that it's still the sign that makes the "mare go" at the race tracks and also the political steeds at Washington.

Now that Joe Stalin has joined the Democratic line-up during the duration of the war doesn't seem to have impressed very many people with what may happen after peace is declared.

We may be accused of "near treason" for saying it, but it is our opinion that Howling Harold Ickes, Roosevelt appointed oil administrator, is temporarily unfit for pouring oil on anything but a fire.

People keep talking about the horrors of the war over the ocean, yet our automobile war right here at home is more deadly than almost any kind of war that we could imagine. And we are not doing anything about it.

Isn't it wonderful what the New Deal can do? Just think of "freezing" things right in the middle of such heat waves as we have been having this summer. And think they do it without ice. Or don't they?

And so strikes are tying up defense orders by the Millions. And Madam Perkins is still sitting up there in the cabinet and twiddling her thumbs. Why, oh why, will the President of the United States keep such a sublime misfit in the cabinet?

The Bible says there is a time to (or for) all things. So we have Eastern time, Central time, Mountain time, Pacific time, Roosevelt time and God's time and New Deal tax-collecting time which is all the time.

Information leaks out to the effect that one-third of all the vast amounts appropriated by the government for cantonments has been wasted. And yet if you call attention to such matters as these, like as not, you will be referred to as an appeaser—a Hitlerite, if you please.

Comment has been made in the past about Washington throwing a silver dollar across the Potomac river but that was a pea-shooter business. We've got a man in the White House now, who as a dollar thrower, can toss a billion dollars so far that you can't see the dust.

New Dealers used to refer sneeringly to the U. S. Supreme Court as "Nine Old Men," wonder what they think of it now? There is a heck of a difference in the ages represented, but the biggest difference is mental—if you know what we mean.

Surprise!

All the time we were thinking that a CCC boy had to live on about \$5 a month, the rest of his salary going to his destitute family. A CCC boy we picked up the other day disillusioned us. "I get my full pay," he said. "The check goes to my folks. But they cash it and send it to me. Most of the fellows," he said, "do the same thing."

OTR knoweth not whether the hitch-hiker was giving reliable information. We pass his words on to you.—Thursday.

if the sun shines bright or the clouds hang low. We ought to praise Him in sickness or health, poverty or wealth. "Praise ye the Lord; for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely." (Psalm 147:7). We feel much better when we praise God than when we don't. If many people would stop their fretting, complaining, murmuring, worrying, criticism, fault-finding; looking on the gloomy, grouchy side of life, and go to praising God they would feel ten times better, and get along and enjoy life much better indeed.

Y. D. C. Left a Headache

The Young Democrats have gone on. In their wake there were headaches a plenty. And we are not referring to headaches caused by defeats for various offices. "In the old gray dawn of the morning after" there were constant calls for bromo and every thing else imaginable to cool the parched throats and soothe the bursting heads.

If reports on the streets are anything like true it's been years, if ever, that Winston-Salem witness such all-night parties when liquor flowed as freely as water—and more so this time for it was not water they were wanting during the night. Ice water came near morning along with the selzers.

Mayor Dick Reynold's much heralded \$10,000 might not have cost that much in actual cash. From hospital registers and other sources come records that it cost more in other ways. Several were taken to hospitals ill from barbecue and the concoctions that went with it. Some there were who we are sure were made ill purely by the barbecue; others by mixing it with beer; others by mixing it with something stronger. Few will ever forget it.

Politics, they say, make strange bedfellows. We saw in the numerous pictures that appeared the likeness of our law enforcement officer are "supposed" to enforce the law and not wink at it if Young Democrats are violating it.

What nights of revelry, with liquor flowing as freely as water, these so called Young Democrats spent in Winston-Salem last Friday and Saturday. One even rammed his auto into the side of a house in City View, and apparently knew nothing about it.

Someone on the street said Y. D. stood for Young Democrats; others said it stood for Young drunks. Judging from the conduct in Winston-Salem they are both the same.

But the Y. D. C. has come and gone. If it did one constructive thing we failed to find it in all the volumes of publicity it received.—Union Republican.

As It Was Sixty Years Ago.

(Jackson, Miss., Daily News)

On the desk is a yellowed and tattered copy of a St. Louis newspaper published in 1880. Under the caption of "Advice to the Lovelorn" is this paragraph:

"If the young man to whom you are betrothed persists in calling you by your first name before others, explain to him how deeply he hurts you by this lack of respect and that unless he treats you with more consideration you will be forced to drop his acquaintance entirely in self-defense."

Well, Sal, Liz, Mamie, Bess, Dotie, Gertie, Susie, and all ye other gals who are so gay and informal, wotta you thing about that?

A Sore Subject.

Thousands of citizens must have blinked and looked again when they first saw the announcement of President Roosevelt's article in Collier's Weekly, which rebashe's the "famous Supreme Court fight" of 1937. For it is difficult to imagine a more untimely moment to rekindle the antagonism which grew out of that contest.

With the country facing an international crisis, national unity is no less important than the speedy production of weapons for defense. The people must pull together in a singleness of purpose to accomplish the truly gigantic task which has been undertaken through the President's leadership. Yet he has interjected into this situation an extremely controversial defense of his efforts to reorganize the Supreme Court.—Washington (D. C.) Post.

No Frankness--No Unity

Laying aside well-justified distrust of his domestic policies, many Americans have been making strong efforts to support and believe in President Roosevelt's conduct of foreign policy.

But continually these efforts at national unity receive checks by the President's own lack of frankness with the people. All too often he resorts to deception and half-truths in his public utterances.

Take, for example, President Roosevelt's last speech on foreign policy. In it he announced a new and serious step—the order to the Navy to shoot on sight at Axis war vessels in waters deemed vital to American defense. The President took this step on his own initiative, without consulting Congress.

In justifying his move, Mr. Roosevelt, for one of his pretexts, said this:

"The Second President of the United States Navy to clean out European privateers and European ships of war which were infesting the Caribbean and South American waters, destroying American commerce."

President Roosevelt did not add that Adams issued the order as the result of an Act of Congress, passed May 28, 1798. President Roosevelt simply ignored this fact as he has continually ignored Congress.

All of us concerned over the lack of unity in the country. All of us want to be part of a united people. But how can there ever be unity among us as long as President Roosevelt continues his studded lack of frankness and his deliberate ignoring of the people's representatives—the Congress?

Thanksgiving To Be Confusion Day.

Washington.—The annual confusion about Thanksgiving day won't be lessened this year as a number of states, including Massachusetts where turkey day originated, have changed their minds since 1940.

Practically the same alignment will prevail now with two thirds of the nation stringing along with the President in celebrating November 20, the day he named for Thanksgiving.

The other one-third will observe the old-fashioned last Thursday in November, set by long standing tradition.

ADS For SALE IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

Seen Along Main Street

By The Street Rambler.

000000

Young man slapping young lady on her shoulder, and offering apology when he discovered that the lady wasn't his wife—Two young boys and two young girls occupying one seat in auto on hot evening—Dr. Hall being interrogated about his young grandson, who wasn't a grandson of his, but the son of Roy Collette—Arthur Daniel telling fish stories—D. C. Ratledge getting in out of the rain—Two attractive young ladies parked in big red auto in front of bank—Lewis Seamon telling about falling out of boat head-for-most while fishing in Yadkin River—Three sisters parked under awning waiting for rain to stop—Miss Wilson playing jazz music on talking machine—Young lady waiting for soldier boy friend to arrive—Leslie Daniel looking at young porkers—Miss Kathleen on her way to work.

Hoover Again Right.

In a recent address former President Hoover pointed out that the first World War cost us forty billions in debt and taxes in three years. Since then, he declared, we have paid another forty billions in interest and in support of the disabled, widows, orphans and veterans. Now we are piling our debts more rapidly than ever in time of peace—if we still call this a time of peace. Mr. Hoover was right when he said that "freedom from want comes alone from keeping out of war. Underfed, undernourished, underclothed, undereducated people are the inevitable product of war."—Union Republican.

President Roosevelt did not add that Adams issued the order as the result of an Act of Congress, passed May 28, 1798. President Roosevelt simply ignored this fact as he has continually ignored Congress.

All of us concerned over the lack of unity in the country. All of us want to be part of a united people. But how can there ever be unity among us as long as President Roosevelt continues his studded lack of frankness and his deliberate ignoring of the people's representatives—the Congress?

Practically the same alignment will prevail now with two thirds of the nation stringing along with the President in celebrating November 20, the day he named for Thanksgiving.

The other one-third will observe the old-fashioned last Thursday in November, set by long standing tradition.

Practically the same alignment will prevail now with two thirds of the nation stringing along with the President in celebrating November 20, the day he named for Thanksgiving.

The other one-third will observe the old-fashioned last Thursday in November, set by long standing tradition.

Practically the same alignment will prevail now with two thirds of the nation stringing along with the President in celebrating November 20, the day he named for Thanksgiving.

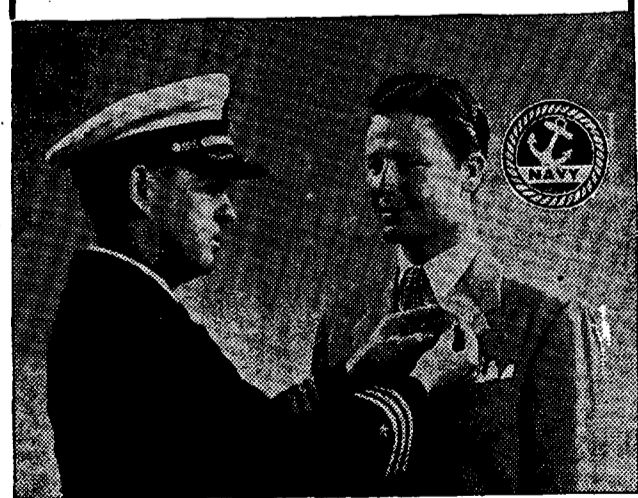
The other one-third will observe the old-fashioned last Thursday in November, set by long standing tradition.

Practically the same alignment will prevail now with two thirds of the nation stringing along with the President in celebrating November 20, the day he named for Thanksgiving.

The other one-third will observe the old-fashioned last Thursday in November, set by long standing tradition.

Practically the same alignment will prevail now with two thirds of the nation stringing along with the President in celebrating November 20, the day he named for Thanksgiving.

U. S. NAVY RECRUITING OFFICER PRESENTS APPLICANT WITH NEW "BADGE OF HONOR"



COMMANDER F. K. O'BRIEN, of the U. S. Navy Recruiting Service, is shown here placing the new Navy "Badge of Honor" on the lapel of an applicant for enlistment in the Navy. (Badge shown above at right.) All ambitious young men who apply for service in Uncle Sam's "Two-ocean" Navy, whether accepted or not, are given this new badge as a mark of their patriotism. To learn of the many opportunities the Navy and the Naval Reserve offer, local men of 17 years and over can get the official illustrated free booklet, "Life in the Navy," from this newspaper's Navy Editor.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

NEW YORK.—Back in the days of toothpick shoes, peg-top pants, the guards-back play, and "label" heads in newspapers, a young man was drummed to fame in a modest 14-point cap italic headline—but a line which was quite a splash in those days. It was:

"Heroism of Cadet Powell."

Young Joseph Wright Powell, not long out of Annapolis, had commanded the little steam launch that tagged into the channel of Santiago harbor the Collier Merrimac, sunk by Richmond Person Hobson to block the escape of the Spanish fleet. The launch attracted heavy fire from the shore forts, as Cadet Powell searched for Hobson and his men, and its commander was highly praised for his skill and courage. He went back to Oswego, N. Y., married a hometown girl and swung into an illustrious career in and out of the navy.

Four decades later, Joseph Wright Powell, special assistant to Secretary Knox, is busy, not obstructing but clearing a channel, as he helps bring through this swarm of novel little "sea otter" freighters to get food and war gear to England. He is a director of the newly organized government-sponsored company, which will rush construction on the revolutionary little ships. His participation, linked with that forgotten headline, gave, to this department at least, a sense of historic continuity in our common enterprise, at a moment of great particularization and controversy—"participating and continuous" as the life-insurance policies say.

Mr. Wright has long been one of America's leading naval architects and shipbuilders, having taken a post-graduate study in naval architecture, after his graduation from Annapolis, under Captain Hobson before their service on the flagship New York. He continued these studies at the University of Glasgow and was assistant U.S.N. naval constructor until 1906, when he withdrew from the navy to take up his shipbuilding career with Cramp's Shipbuilding corporation.

He was president of the Emergency Fleet corporation in 1921 and 1922.

WHO is the highest ranking woman officer in the United States army? Come, come—what! you give up? Well, the answer is Major Julia O. Flikke, superintendent of the army nurse corps, at a time when the corps' membership is mounting toward 6,000, with new members being widely recruited and diligently trained to gain the goal of 9,000 set for next June.

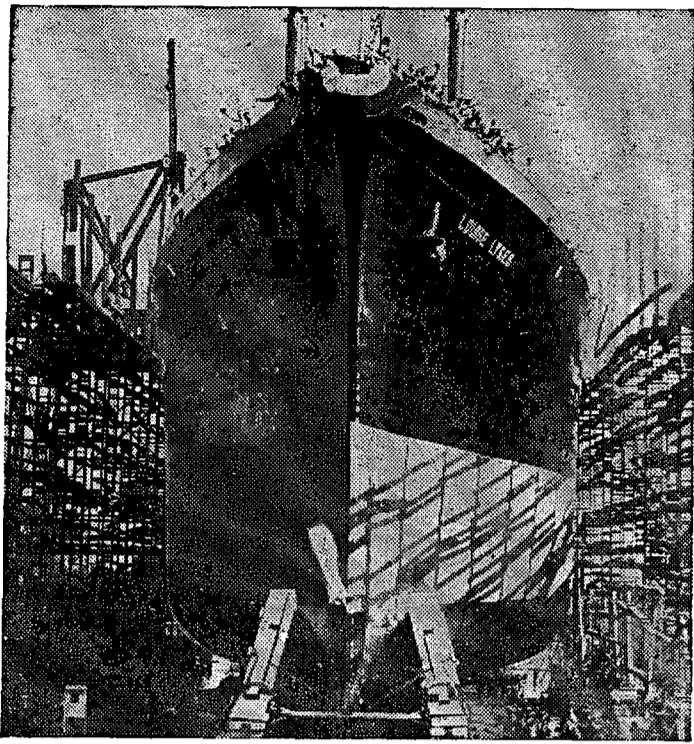
The peak of the corps membership in the World war was 24,927. Under the active and experienced command of Major Flikke, the base is being broadened for even a larger membership to meet the requirements of our expanding army.

From her native Verona, Wis., she went to Chicago, married, was suddenly left a widow and prepared herself for nursing at the Augustana hospital, in Chicago. After a post-graduate course in nursing education and administration at Columbia, she returned to Augustana and became assistant superintendent. She "joined the army" in the World war, and served a year in France, a year in China and a year in the Philippines. She was with the Walter Reed hospital in Washington for 12 years, succeeding Maj. Julia C. Stimson, as superintendent of the corps, on May 29, 1937.

Officers of the nurse corps have a rank somewhat comparable to male officers—they can order the arrest of a recalcitrant soldier—but their pay is less and they are carried as "singles," that is, they are provided no allowances or pensions for their families.

GROVER LOENING, eminent aeronautical engineer, has for years been wearing out pencils showing how ocean freight carriage was just over the horizon. The other day, Pan American Airways started its transatlantic air shipments. Mr. Loening has contributed much of the gradual technical buildup. His experience as a designer and builder of airplanes began with the Queen Aeroplane company of New York, in 1911, and he was thereafter an executive of many other aviation companies.

A 'Liberty Ship' Hits the Water



The "liberty ship," the S. S. Louise Lykes, is pictured going down the ways at the Federal Shipbuilding and Drydock company, at Kearny, N. J., after her christening. She was one of the 14 new ships which slid down the ways of shipyards throughout the country in the largest mass launching since World War I.

Paris a Changed City Nowadays



Groups of high Nazi officials and their retinues are quite common in Paris these days. Lone Nazi functionaries run the risk of assassination. Lieut. Gen. Von Schaumburg, second from right, commander of greater Paris, is shown as he inspected the markets. He is accompanied by Admiral Bard (third from right), prefect of police in Paris.

As It Goes in Belegued Russia



Bodies are taut as the German soldiers advance toward the Russian tank (top picture) after it was stopped by the first salvo. Soldier in center holds a hand grenade which he is about to hurl. Below: Three German infantrymen look cautiously into windows and behind fences as they search for snipers in a newly captured city somewhere in Russia.

Spitzbergen Coal the Nazis Won't Get



Clouds of smoke are shown rising from the stocks of coal burned by the British raiding party (under Canadian command) that dropped in on the island of Spitzbergen to toss another monkey wrench into the German war machine. The raiders blew up mines and destroyed everything that might be useful to the Nazis.

On Vacation



On a six-weeks' vacation to the United States and Canada, the duke and duchess of Windsor are pictured on their arrival at the nation's capital. They were given a warm greeting by the citizenry, and received briefly at the White House by the President. The duke, who is governor of the Bahamas, was on his way with his wife to his ranch near Calgary, Canada.

Canal Defense Chief



Mrs. F. M. Andrews pins the third star on Lieut. Gen. F. M. Andrews. His appointment as commander of the Caribbean defense area (embracing the Canal zone) marks the first time an air corps general has commanded the field forces of combined arms.

New Governor



Soundphoto of Puerto Rico's new governor, Rexford G. Tugwell, leaving the inaugural stand after his induction as the island's sixty-sixth chief executive. The inaugural ceremony took place on the steps of the insular capital.

Young College Dean



Mrs. George Stewart, 22, who is dean of women at Mary Hardin-Baylor college, Belton, Texas. Mrs. Stewart is one of the youngest deans of women in the United States.

Fashion Feathers Your Hat And Braids Your Fall Suit

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FEATHERS on your hat and braiding on your suit, coat, dress or costume ensemble! These are two of the most outstanding trends for fall and winter.

If you would make a dramatic and high-styled approach to fall, take your cue from the two ladies of fashion pictured in the foreground of the accompanying illustration. Note how smartly fashion feathers their hats and braids their handsome wool costumes.

You can indulge in as little or as much as you please in this matter of braiding, but whether it is just a wee dab of braiding here or there, or an all over blanketing of braided design, when it comes to topnotch style prestige braiding's the thing this season!

See the ensemble pictured to the left. It is a masterpiece of artistry in both color and costume design. It is the sort of coat-ensemble that takes you places in "style," is ideal for travel or town wear. You will wear it to dinner at fashionable restaurants, or to the matinee. It has a red gabardine reefer with a black velvet collar and cuffs embroidered with red soutache braiding. The sheer wool dress carries out the same color scheme. The hat is a crushed Homburg with two streamlined quills.

To the right is a youthful suit of beige wool with forest green soutache braid on lapels and upper sleeve.

The new greens this fall are fascinating. Milliners are enthusiastic about soft, subtle greens in felts, velvets and feathers. The jaunty feather hat has sprightly birds' wings to give it height and its melon green color is a perfect complement to the beige and green suit.

So far as the new hats are concerned they are staging a veritable riot of feathers. Casual wide-brimmed felts, this season, mostly of the picturesque vagabond type, are in ravishing colors aided and abetted with spectacular vividly colorful pheasant quills. Referring to the three hats shown above in the picture note in the upper right corner a gray felt vagabond gaily sporting a bright pheasant quill. This stunning headpiece tops a yellow sweater worn over a gray dress.

Centered in the trio is a black beret that glories in a snow white novelty quill. Berets have certainly come into their own this season. And you are supposed to wear 'em any way that is most becoming. Some like 'em posed in daring profile effect, others position 'em back of their pompadours, others dash 'em down over their eyebrows, but pose 'em as you will berets are making conversation that is punctuated with thrills every step of the way. And keep an eye on the dramatic manner in which they are feathered, if it's exciting moments you crave.

Completing the trio of smart feathered creations shown above is a black hat accented with a gray feather bird that blends with a monkey fur jacket of an unusual shade of light gray. While all types of feathers are to be seen on the new hats, milliners are giving special emphasis to pert little wings, birds and all-feather hats.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Wear White Jersey Under Your Fur Coat

College girls who seek something other than the usual black or colored date dresses will hail with delight the advent of the new white jersey frocks that are designed to wear under brown or black fur coats. This dress is proving to be one of the highspots in a co-ed's life. As a rule the white jersey dress is styled with classic simplicity but with exquisite detailing in the way of drapes, tucks and sometimes trapunto quilting. For those who have a yen for color there are white jerseys that are gaily embroidered in bright yarns. Others flaunt glittering gold buttons and gilded kid trimmings.

Now You Can Wear Your Vitamins on Your Head

A new process has been discovered whereby the casein in skimmed milk can be used to make a fiber which blends with rabbit fur to make felting material for hats. One pound of this fiber is produced from about 30 pounds of skimmed milk. Since imports of hatter's rabbit fur are now limited because of war conditions, there is a large market for this domestic product. Bossy's in the hat business now—classy hats from contented cows!

Embroidery on Suits

There is no end to the embroidery story this season. The newsy part of the tale is that embroideries appear on sedate suits and wool daytime dresses, as well as on dressier modes. Long evening capes have embroidered yokes. Daytime jackets and blouses are also ornately embroidered.

Taffeta Dirndl



Smart young sophisticates do not like to give up the picturesque dirndl skirt that has been such an outstanding favorite during the past summer. That is why many of the most voguish taffeta and wool costumes on the fall and winter style program continue to exploit the dirndl after the manner here shown. Sheer wool and taffeta are combined most attractively in this stunning afternoon dress. The fitted bodice of sheer wool has a brown taffeta facing at the V-neck, and the sleeves show the new drop shoulder treatment. Crisp brown taffeta is shirred on at the natural waist. The hat is a veil-trimmed rolled-brim dark brown felt. The whole effect is soft and feminine and true to the tradition of elegance.

STAGE

By VI
(Released by W
"CAPTA
(War
the war rig
wood. Mor
the compar
a month in
service o
Cagney, A
Tobias an
now would
the Royal C
about anyth
many friends
By the tir
leased, virtu
Canadian fir
will be over

Jean Phill
for granted
change the
each new pic



it's been d
last four fi
could just b
Girl," but J
Jane Rhode
roles, and
Back to the
Phillips!

Samuel
rights to th
we go" so
"Snow W
Dwarfs." I
music for t
in "Ball o
Stanwyck a

Twentieth
faced a pr
Rogers was
the compar
a good stor
valuable pr
she's going
of "Chicag
be called
slated to S
terella," J
Fox.

Too bad
Myrna Lo
can't be u
the Thin M
made a so
famous dog
chest. Ast
silly. Pow
ing room
when he
again, and
his chest.

"I chang
strips of b
exhibiting
"Do you
ested in
Loy, "or in

The four
the Burma
"China Ca
"Burma F
the Burma
"Burma C
ly everyma
moment th
news.

To make
available
and South
radio mak
program t
over local
Latin Ame
news prog
bution the
United Sta

There a
to make a
solid rep
Youngman
atized con
assignment
ing Heir?
the Lanny

ODDS A
Shore, sing
show, has
of Blues,
freshmen.
"Black Be
And Metro
"Her Card
way back
Passionate
signed a ne
starts work
de Havillan
bustles for
college pro
Hale Anim

Lat
all Suit

Star Dust
STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)
"CAPTAINS of the Clouds"
(Warner Bros.) brought the war right home to Hollywood. More than 100 pilots of the company who worked for a month in Canada are now in service overseas. James Cagney, Alan Hale, George Tobias and Dennis Morgan now would rather talk about the Royal Canadian Air force than about anything else. They have so many friends in it!

By the time the picture is released, virtually every one of the Canadian fliers who appear in it will be overseas.

Jean Phillips has finally taken it for granted that she'll have to change the color of her hair for each new picture. Naturally blonde,



JEAN PHILLIPS

it's been dyed four times for her last four films. She thought she could just be herself for "Sweater Girl," but June Preisser and Betty Jane Rhodes have the other top roles, and they're both blondes. Back to the hairdresser's for Miss Phillips!

Samuel Goldwyn has acquired rights to the famous "off to work we go" song of the little men in "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs." It will be used as theme music for the seven droll professors in "Ball of Fire," starring Barbara Stanwyck and Gary Cooper.

Twentieth Century-Fox sort of faced a problem recently; Ginger Rogers was to make one picture for the company, and there just wasn't a good story for her. And Ginger's valuable property nowadays. So she's going to appear in a re-make of "Chicago," which probably will be called "Roxie Hart." She's also slated to start in "Self-Made Cinderella," Lubitsch's first one for Fox.

Too bad the off-stage dialogue of Myrna Loy and William Powell can't be used in "The Shadow of the Thin Man." The other day they made a scene in which Asta, the famous dog, had to sit on Powell's chest. Asta seemed to feel sort of silly. Powell retired to his dressing room for a few minutes, and when he returned they tried it again, and Asta adored sitting on his chest.

"I changed my necktie for a few strips of bacon," Powell explained, exhibiting a neat bow.

"Do you suppose Asta was interested in the bacon," asked Miss Loy, "or in the ham?"

The fourth picture dealing with the Burma road will be Metro's "China Caravan." Columbia plans "Burma Road," Fox plans "Over the Burma Road," Universal has "Burma Convoy" all done. Evidently everybody decided at the same moment that the Burma road was news.

To make factual, uncolored news available to the people of Central and South America, one of the big radio makers is sponsoring a daily program of press association news over local radio stations throughout Latin America; it's the first special news program for general distribution there to be sponsored by a United States company.

There are more ways than one to make an excellent living and a solid reputation in radio. Alice Youngman is doing it via the dramatized commercial route; she has assignments on "Are You a Missing Heir?", "Helen's Home" and the Lanny Ross programs.

ODDS AND ENDS—Radio's Dinah Shore, singing star of the Eddie Cantor show, has a new college degree—Doctor of Blues, as presented to her by Harvard freshmen... Monogram's going to bring "Black Beauty" back to the screen... And Metro will do the same for the play, "Her Cardboard Lover," which was made way back in 1932 under the title of "The Passionate Plumber"... Sonja Henie has signed a new long-term contract with Fox; she starts work again January first... Olivia de Havilland escapes from hoop skirts and bustles for her role as the young wife of college professor Henry Fonda in "The Male Animal."

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.
Dean of The Moody Bible Institute
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for October 19

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

THE HOLY SPIRIT OUR HELPER

LESSON TEXT—John 3:5-8; Acts 1:8; Romans 8:26-28; Galatians 5:22-26.
GOLDEN TEXT—As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.—Romans 8:14.

Nothing could be more practical or blessed for and in the life and service of the believer than an understanding of the person and work of the Holy Spirit; yet it is a subject concerning which most Christians are woefully ignorant.

Before taking up the work of the Spirit as it appears in our lesson, we should understand that the Holy Spirit is a person, not an influence which may exert itself upon a service, or a power which a man may obtain and use. He—the Spirit—is one of the Trinity, with the attributes of a person, doing the work of a person and always referred to as a person in Scripture. (When "it" is used of the Holy Spirit in the A.V. it will be found to be corrected to "him" in the R.V.)

What then does this divine person do? The work of creation was His as one of the Godhead. He regenerates, He teaches, He comforts, He leads, He calls and qualifies Christian workers. He is the divine author of the Bible. These and many other things He does, this One who indwells the believer as the ever-present Guide and Counselor. The Christian is

I. Born of the Spirit (John 3:5-8). The new birth is indispensable to entrance into the kingdom of God. We either enter that way or we do not enter at all. Let's be clear about that. "Ye must be born again" is not the edict of a church or the plea of a preacher; it is the plain statement of our Lord Himself (v. 5).

The Holy Spirit is indispensable to regeneration. We must be born of the Spirit. How it takes place we can no more explain than the coming or going of the wind, but just as the power of the wind is known to us by clear evidence, so the regenerating power of the Spirit, mysterious though it be in operation, is known to us by the evidences of redeeming grace in a man's life.

II. Empowered by the Spirit (Acts 1:8). Spiritual birth calls for service for Christ. For that we must have the power of the Holy Spirit. A man may do many ordinary things in the strength of his own body and mind (although even these ought always to be under the Spirit's control), but when he comes to witnessing for Christ, teaching or preaching God's Word, he must have Holy Spirit power or he is utterly ineffective.

III. Directed by the Spirit (Rom. 8:26-28). The guidance of the Holy Spirit, especially in the matter of prayer, is stressed in these verses, but they are a part of a longer passage dealing with the indwelling, enabling, and guiding power of the Holy Spirit (read vv. 9-14). Every detail of life in the home, at business, or in social relations should be in conscious submission to His leading.

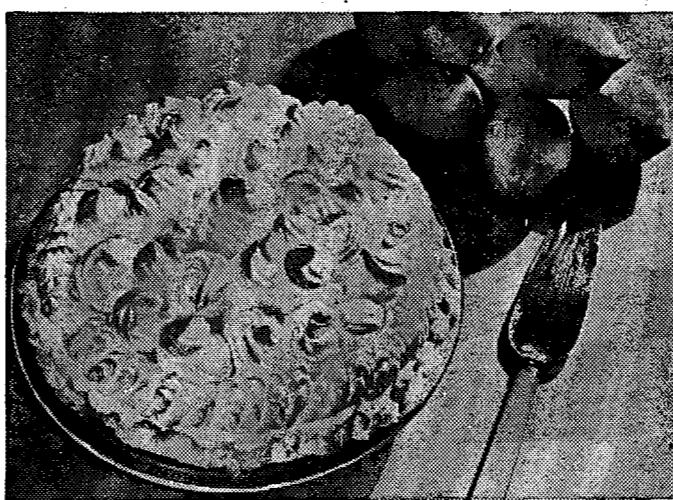
It is in the realm of the spiritual, however, that we find ourselves peculiarly infirm (v. 26), and this shows itself especially in prayer—"We know not how to pray as we ought." Then the Spirit in the Christian makes intercession. How blessed! "The practical meaning of these profound words seems to be that the divine Spirit, by His immediate influence in the saint's soul, which becomes as it were the organ of His own address to the Father, secures the rightness of the essence of the saint's prayer. To our understandings such intercessions with groanings which cannot be uttered, take the form of desires of ours, inspired and secured by Him. In any special case of prayer, the saint may or may not use words; but anywise the root-desires that underlie the prayer, being the Holy Spirit's promptings, are unutterable to the full. In the heart the Father sees below the surface of our ignorance the sacred longings which are the expression of the Spirit's influence" (H. C. G. Moule).

IV. Walking in the Spirit (Gal. 5: 22-26).

Being born again of the Spirit, living daily by the Spirit, it is right that (as v. 25 puts it) "if we live by the Spirit, let us also walk by the Spirit." The works of the flesh, horrible in their wickedness and lust, are listed in the verses preceding (vv. 19-21), and then by striking contrast we have the fruit of the Spirit in the life of the Christian. Note the distinction: Work is something we produce; fruit is something that grows.

Walking in the Spirit the Christian finds in his life the inward graces of love, joy, and peace. These then express themselves outwardly in longsuffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, meekness, and self-control. The Spirit-filled man is not only a good man; he lives a good life.

Household Hints
by Lynn Chambers



PIE PERFECTION—A WINNER EVERY TIME
(See Recipes Below)

AMERICA'S FAVORITE DESSERT

Confess now, how often would you turn down a tart lemon pie, a deep-dish apple pie, or a juicy cranberry one with the bright berries peeking out of the lattice crust? Not often, I imagine, or pie wouldn't be our country's favorite dessert. So here's to pie, favorite at dessert time or at a bakery sale, made in big tins or as individual servings:

***Lemon Angel Pie.**
(Makes one 8-inch pie)
4 egg yolks
¾ cup sugar
¼ cup lemon juice
1 tablespoon butter
2 egg whites, stiffly beaten

Cream egg yolks and sugar together. Add lemon juice and cook in double boiler until thickened, stirring often. Add butter. Remove from heat and fold in beaten egg whites. Pour into a baked pie shell. Top with meringue and brown in moderate (325 degrees) oven for 15 minutes.

Meringue.
2 egg whites, beaten until frothy
4 tablespoons sugar
1 teaspoon lemon juice

Add sugar gradually to egg whites and continue beating until egg holds up in peaks. Fold in lemon juice. Any pie is as good as its crust, and if you've mastered the art, your pies will always be something to come back for. A good crust is tender, short, flaky, well flavored and smart enough to stand by itself. If you make a crust to be filled, cool the filling before it comes in contact with the crust so you won't have soggy pie.

Flaky Pie Crust.
2 cups flour
¾ cup shortening
½ teaspoon salt
About ¼ cup ice water

Mix and sift flour with salt. Work in shortening using pastry blender, fork, knives, or fingertips, until mixture appears crumbled. Moisten with water until dough just holds together. Roll out on floured board and cut to fit pie tins. This makes enough for a double crust for a 9-inch pie tin. For a one-crust pie, use: 1 cup flour, ½ cup shortening, ¼ teaspoon salt, and 2½ to 3 tablespoons water.

Delicious Rhubarb Pie.
1½ tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca
1½ cups sugar
¼ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon grated orange rind
1 tablespoon melted butter
4 cups cut rhubarb
1 pie crust

Combine ingredients and let stand about 15 minutes. Line a 9-inch pie plate with pastry rolled one-eighth inch thick, allowing pastry to extend 1 inch beyond edge. Fold edge back to form standing rim. Fill with rhubarb mixture. Moisten edge of pastry with cold water; arrange lattice

LYNN SAYS:

To keep your pie crust short, have the shortening and water ice cold. If possible, have your bowl cold, too, and when handling the crust, use your fingers as little as you can, to keep the heat from the hands from getting into the dough.

Avoid rolling extra flour into the dough for this makes tough pastry. Fold the pastry over several times while rolling to help make flaky pastry. Never stretch the pastry into the pan. Make it large enough before fitting into pan.

Pie crust should be baked quickly on the lower shelf of the oven to prevent sogginess. The intense heat of the oven expands the cold liquid in pastry into steam, making the crust rise in flaky layers.

THIS WEEK'S MENU

- For Your Bakery Sale**
Pecan Rolls
Holiday Fruit Scones
*Lemon Angel Pie *Apple Pie
Devil's Food Cake
Silver Moon Cake
Cornflake Filled Cookies
Brownies
*Recipe Given

of pastry strips across top. Flute rim with fingers. Bake in hot oven (450 degrees) for 15 minutes; then decrease heat to 350 degrees and bake 30 minutes longer.

***Apple Pie.**
1 recipe flaky pie crust
2 pounds cooking apples
1½ cups sugar
2 teaspoons cinnamon
2 tablespoons butter
1½ tablespoons cornstarch

Wash, core, and slice apples. Mix with sugar, cinnamon, and cornstarch. Fill pie tin which has been covered with crust and dot fruit with butter. Lay on top crust which has been pricked with a fork, and flute edges. Bake 45 to 50 minutes in a moderate (350-375 degrees) oven. Tang and color are this cranberry pie's delectable recommendations, so make enough to have seconds. You can have your vitamins, too, for cranberries are an excellent source of vitamin C, necessary for teeth and bones, and also a fair source of vitamin A which promotes appetite, stimulates growth, and makes for general well-being. Make it with a criss-cross crust and you'll come in with top honors:

Spley Cranberry Pie.
(Makes one 9-inch pie)
1 recipe pie crust
4 cups cranberries
2½ cups sugar
2 tablespoons lemon juice
Grated rind of 1 lemon
1 teaspoon cinnamon
¼ teaspoon ground cloves
1½ tablespoons cornstarch
¼ cup water

Wash and pick over berries. Bring to a boil with the water, add sugar, boil gently, being careful not to break berries. Boil 5 minutes, remove from fire, cool, and add lemon juice, rind, and spices. Fill unbaked pie crust, cover top with strips, and bake 30 minutes in a hot (400 degrees) oven.

There are pies in which you bake just the crust, pies in which you bake crust and filling, and other pies which you don't bake at all. In this latter class are those pies whose crust is placed in the icebox to cool, then filled with filling and cooled until set. Here's a pie with crust, rich and crumbly, a filling that really melts in your mouth:

Coconut Custard Pie.
(Makes one 9-inch pie)
2 egg yolks
1½ cups milk
½ cup sugar
¼ teaspoon salt
2 teaspoons gelatin
¼ cup cold water

Soak gelatin in cold water. Cook egg yolks, milk and sugar in double boiler until thick and pour over gelatin. Cool, add vanilla, and pour over a crust made of:

3 cups oven-popped rice cereal, rolled fine
¾ cup butter melted
¼ cup sugar

Combine cereal crumbs, sugar and butter and press evenly round the sides and bottom of a pie pan. Chill before filling. Fill meringue on top of filling. Use 2 egg whites, stiffly beaten, to which add ½ cup sugar slowly, and ¼ cup of coconut. Brown lightly in broiler.

In making a successful meringue, beat the egg whites until stiff and glossy, then blend in sugar completely to prevent beads of syrup from forming on top of the meringue. Leave the pie on the top of the oven after it is baked. Cold air striking the meringue will cause it to fall.
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

TO YOUR Good Health
by DR. NATHAN S. DAVIS, III

BE CAREFUL OF BAD 'POLIO' YEAR

Take warning, parents, when your boy or girl suddenly develops a running nose, or a headache, drowsiness or loss of appetite during the late summer months.

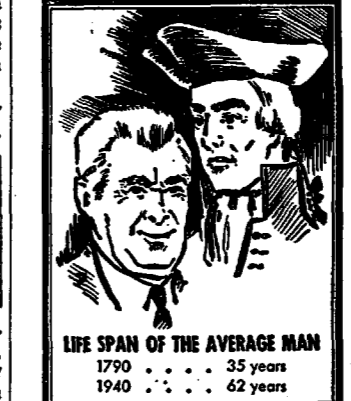
Don't carelessly overlook these "summer colds," especially if your child is sicker than is usual with the ordinary common cold. Of course, your child may just have the "sniffles" but don't take a chance, for these are some of the signs of the dreaded infantile paralysis.

Infantile paralysis, known medically as "anterior poliomyelitis" from which it gets its nickname of "Polio," is a contagious disease caused by a filtrable virus. While it is true that in every year during the late summer months particularly there are numerous cases of Polio, it develops that in certain like 1941 are worse.

One of the oddities of the disease is that it is found more often in small towns and rural areas than in the big cities. There are other signs or symptoms to watch for besides those already mentioned. For instance, if your child loses interest in his ordinary activities and gets irritable, restless and cross. Watch for twitching muscles and trembling hands, vomiting, a stiff neck, and tenderness over the spine.

The disease is most "catching" at this stage and it is during this "sleeper" period that the terrible damage to the nervous tissue, which finally results in paralysis, is being done. It is at this time, too, before paralysis sets in that it is probably most infective. At this stage, convalescent serum can do the most good. This is why parents must be watchful so that the serum can be given at the very first sign.

Not knowing just how it gets into the system, we are not able to prevent the poison spreading to others



LIFE SPAN OF THE AVERAGE MAN
1790 35 years
1940 62 years

from infected persons. Because of this, it is of great importance that the sick person be quarantined completely and all clothing, eating utensils, etc., be sterilized. Also, every care must be taken to keep out flies and mosquitoes from the sick person's room.

We can't emphasize too much the importance of early recognizing the signs. No drug will cure infantile paralysis, but the convalescent serum will usually lessen disability and paralysis.

Doctors know that after paralysis sets in many of the nerve cells have already been permanently destroyed. Most other tissue cells in the human body can be regenerated but not the nerve cells in the spinal cord and brain.

However, even after partial paralysis in the muscles, proper treatment has been found to lessen deformity.

One of the great discoveries in this respect is the "Iron Lung." When the muscles of the chest and of the diaphragm are more or less paralyzed, the "Iron Lung" keeps the sick person breathing until the other muscles not infected become strong enough to take over the additional work. Various devices are in use for other parts of the body.

In this country infantile paralysis is recognized as the most dangerous of the diseases of the summer season, which is otherwise the healthiest part of the year. The reason is that other diseases which were formerly prevalent during the summer months have been largely eliminated.

A man does not live a hundred years, yet he worries enough for a thousand.

QUESTION BOX

Send questions to Dr. Nathan S. Davis, III, Winnetka, Ill. (Enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope.)

Q.—My little boy broke his leg last April, and he had it in a cast for six weeks. It healed fine but he walks badly . . . limping and toeing out with that leg. He can walk straight, if we scold him, but when no one is looking he walks like a cripple. What can we do for him? Mrs. B.
A.—The muscles supporting his arches became weak while he was in a cast. Proper exercises will correct this condition.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE

"IT'S to be another jumper year," says every fashion prophet who knows a thing about school smartness. Pattern No. 1450-B sounds a new note in jumpers—it has a jacket, too. The jacket is long sleeved, waist length, collarless—of a peasant feeling which keys it perfectly for the youthful, wide-skirted jumper. The latter is cut with a square



1450B

neckline, low enough in front and in back to allow a great part of pretty blouses or soft sweaters to be clearly visible. The jumper closes with a placket in the side which may be closed with snaps, hooks and eyes, buttons or a zipper.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1450-B is designed for sizes 11, 13, 15 and 19. Corresponding bust measurements 29, 31, 33, 35 and 37. Size 13 (31) jumper requires 3½ yards 36-inch material; jacket, 2 yards. 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

CHOICE OF MILLIONS
1ST ST. JOSEPH ASPIRIN

Links in the Chain
The diminutive links in the chain of habit are generally too small to be felt, till they are too strong to be broken.

INDIGESTION
What Doctors do for it

Doctors know that gas trapped in the stomach or gullet may act like a last trigger on the heart. They get gas free with the fastest-acting medicine known—Dr. Richter's Gas-Ex-Relief Tablets. Try them today. If the FIRST DOSE doesn't help, you'll never get another bottle to use and receive DOUBLE money back. 50¢ at all drug stores.

Choice Vice

So for a good old gentlemanly vice I think I must take up with avarice.—Byron.



MENEIL'S MAGIC REMEDY
Bring's Blessed Relief
RHEUMATISM NEURITIS MIGRAINE

Rascals Alone
Men who are rascals severally are highly worthy people in the mass.—Montesquieu.

Black Leaf 40
KILLS LICE
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS . . . TO KILL LICE OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

MODERNIZE
Whether you're planning a party or remodeling a room you should follow the advertisements to learn what's new . . . and cheaper . . . and better. And the place to find out about new things is right here in this newspaper. Its columns are filled with important messages which you should read regularly.

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

Why waste too much time arguing about whether we should arm our merchant ships? From what we understand, we haven't any guns to arm them with.

The Record doesn't put on any subscription contests. For nearly 50 years we have been in the newspaper business, and in our opinion the people who have to be paid to take a paper are but little interested in the paper and its success.

We understand that two hundred CCC camps will be closed this fall. Don't know whether the Davie camp is included in this number. With conditions as they are today, some of the folks think there is no necessity for the existence of these camps.

Seems that the war situation gets from bad to worse. We don't know who is the biggest liar of the two—Stalin or Hitler. While we have no love for Russia, we are hoping that they will lick the ever lasting daylight out of the German army from Hitler down to his last murderer.

There are several hundred of our subscribers who are still due us on subscription. We wish to thank all those who have subscribed or renewed their subscriptions this fall, and trust that all those who are due us will call or send in their renewals, as our creditors are badly in need of cash. We have added many new names to our big list of subscribers, but have room for many more. The Record has served the people of Davie for nearly a half century, and will continue to work for the up building of the town and county as long as we are spared. Your co operation is solicited.

Kappa News

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Cartner and daughters spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Cartner.

Miss Geneva Kooztz spent the weekend with Miss Lillian Hendrix, of Fork.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cartner and Misses Laura Cartner and Frances Wilson spent awhile Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Kooztz and family.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Kooztz and family visited in Rowan Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Jones spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Keller.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Cartner and family visited Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cartner Sunday afternoon.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Jones gathered at their home Sunday and celebrated Mr. and Mrs. Jones birthday. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Kooztz and children, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Turner and son, Mr. and Mrs. K. B. Graves and son of Augustus, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jones, of Chestnut Grove, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lude and children, Mr. and Mrs. Reid Towell, of County Line and T. L. Kooztz.

Mrs. Bill Cartner spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Joe Wilson of Jericho.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Keller spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Sallie Walker.

In Serious Condition.

Clyde James, 47, who suffered a stroke of paralysis about noon last Wednesday, remains in a serious condition at Davie Hospital, Statesville, where he was carried on Thursday. His friends are hoping that his life will be spared.

Bazaar To Be Held At Farmington.

At a recent meeting of the committee on local church activities of the Woman's Society of Christian Service, under the leadership of Mrs. John Frank Johnson, plans were completed for the bazaar to be held in school gymnasium on the evening of October 18th. A turkey supper will be served at 5:30 o'clock at which time there will be on display, and for sale, old glass, picture frames antique bric-a-brac and hand painted articles.

Mrs. F. H. Bahnon who has been sick for the past two weeks is able to be out again.

Mrs. Ray Parker and daughter Frances of Raleigh visited her father, J. D. Furches over the weekend.

Burr Brock, of Washington D. C., is visiting his parents Atty and Mrs. B. C. Brock. Miss Leona Graham, of Asheville spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth G. Willard.

Several people from the village attended the Winston Salem fair last week.

South Yadkin Baptist Association.

The 68th annual session of the South Yadkin Baptist Association will be held with the South Yadkin Baptist Association will be held with the Farmington Baptist church tomorrow and Friday, Oct. 16-17. The morning session will open at 9:30 o'clock Thursday morning, with Rev. G. D. Renegar in charge of the devotionals. The roll call of churches, appointment of committees, etc., follows. The annual sermon will be delivered by Rev. H. W. Batcum, Jr., of Western Avenue Baptist church, Statesville.

The afternoon session meets at 1:30 o'clock. On this program is Mrs. W. L. McSwain, S. R. Guy, Rev. R. H. Weaver and Dr. E. L. Spivey. They will speak on missions, orphanage, stewardship, evangelism, etc.

The Friday morning session begins at 9:30 o'clock, with Rev. Harry Gamble, C. A. Millsaps, Rev. W. L. McSwain, Harry Stroud and Dr. Hoyt Blackwell on the program, to discuss Sunday schools, B. T. U. education, literature, etc.

The afternoon session will be devoted to reports, election of officers, etc., with Revs. W. H. Dodd, H. F. Lambert and W. L. McSwain as speakers. T. H. Steele will speak on morals and temperance. A large attendance is expected as there are 29 churches in this association.

J. Chap Turner.

J. Chap Turner, 86, died Oct 6th in a Richmond hospital. Mr. Turner was a native of the Cool Springs section of Iredell county, and spent most of his life there. Funeral and burial services took place at Fifth Creek Presbyterian church Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Turner is survived by eight sons and two daughter, one brother and one sister. Mr. Turner had many friends in Davie county who were saddened by news of his death.

John B. Reeves.

John B. Reeves 68, well-known Calahain farmer, died at his home near Sheffield Sunday afternoon, following an illness of flu. Mr. Reeves was a native of Davie, and will be sadly missed in the community where he spent his entire life.

Surviving Mr. Reeves is his widow; two sons, W. L. and C. L. Reeves, Harmony R. 1; two daughters, Mrs. Munsey Richardson, of Iredell county, and Mrs. Chas. Broden, of Greensboro; three brothers, David and William Reeves, of Asheville; Richard Reeves, of Coolemees; three sisters, Mrs. Dora Steelman, Asheville; Mrs. Tiny Reeves, Yadkinville, and Mrs. Mary Ijames, Sheffield.

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock at New Union Methodist church, of which Mr. Reeves was a long time member, and the body laid to rest in the church cemetery. To the bereaved family The Record extends sympathy in this sad hour.

Play To a Tie.

The Mocksville high school football squad motored to Taylorsville Friday afternoon where they met the high school squad of the capital of Alexander. When the game was over and the dust settled, the score was o-o. The Mocksville high school band went along and furnished music for this happy occasion.

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

Mattie Barnes, Mrs. Sallie McManahan, widow, John Minor, et als.

Notice of Re-Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of Re-Sale of the Superior Court of Davie County made in the above entitled proceeding, the undersigned Commissioner will, on Saturday, the 25th day of October, 1941, at 12 o'clock, noon, re-sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the court house door of Davie County, in Mocksville, N. C., the following described lands lying and being in Fulton Township, Davie County, N. C., and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

1st Tract: A tract beginning at a stake on creek, W. 21.00 chs. to a stake, S 10.54 chs. to a stake, E. 2.30 chs. to a stake or stone, S. 2.50 chs. to a stake, S. 75 degs. E. 7.36 chs. to a stake on the old creek run in C. G. Bailey's line; thence up the old creek run to the beginning, it being Lot No. 1 and containing 43 acres more or less. This land was sold by H. E. Robertson, Commr., in an Ex Parte Proceeding entitled "Zerrell Minor, et als."

2nd Tract: Beginning on the bank of Carter's creek N. 10 degs. W. with the creek 54' poles to a stone Green Minor's corner; thence in his line N. 75 degs. W. 44 poles to a stone, Minor's corner; thence S. 40 poles to a poplar in James Myers' line; thence on his line E. 27 poles to a stone; Minor's corner; thence in his line 26 poles to a stone, Myers' corner; thence East 20 poles to the beger run, containing 11 acres 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. The bidding will start at the price of the increased bid, to-wit: \$1050.00. This October 10, 1941.

A. T. GRANT, Commissioner.

John Munday Killed.

John Munday, pedestrian on the Coolemees highway met, instant death Saturday night when he was struck by an automobile at the intersection of Watt street, in Coolemees.

The accident, involving a vehicle driven by Ed Maxwell, Coolemees Negro, occurred shortly after 7 o'clock. The body was badly mutilated.

Munday was an employee in the Erwin cotton mills of Coolemees.

Surviving are: his widow, the former Miss Della Williams; two sons, Hugh of the United States army stationed at Panama, and William of the home; his parents Mr. and Mrs. William Munday of RFD No. 4, Mocksville; one brother, Sherrill Munday of Coolemees; and eight sisters, Mrs. W. S. Sanders of Coolemees, Mrs. Herman Hinkle, Mrs. William Link, Mrs. Thomas Seaman, Mrs. Ella Cope and Mrs. Hubert Brown of RFD No. 4, Mocksville, Mrs. Nora Shoaf and Mrs. Ruth Spry of Kannapolis.

Franklin E. Correll.

Franklin E. Correll, 61, prominent Rowan county farmer and dairyman died suddenly at his home near Woodleaf on Oct. 6th. His death was a severe shock to his friends. Funeral services were held Wednesday morning at Unity Presbyterian Church, near Woodleaf, and the body laid to rest in the church cemetery. Mr. Correll Jr. was for some time connected with the Davie county farm demonstration office, and made his home in Mocksville. He is now living in Robbinsville, N. C.

Delightful Party.

Miss Dorothy Vickers, of R. I., entertained a number of her friends at a delightful party last Tuesday evening. Following a number of games, refreshments were served consisting of cake, candy and iced tea. Those present were Misses Peggy Green, Jackie Beck, Verdie Ellis, Ruby Angell, Verlie Craver, Dorothy Vickers; Messrs. Elmo Farnell, Edgar Haffin, Oscar Lee Poplin, Marshall Green, J. L. Carter, Jr., C. J. Angell, Jr., J. S. Green, Jr., Pete Walker, William Owens, Ishmael Waters, Henry Vickers, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Vickers, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Vickers.

Thirteen Leave For Ft. Bragg.

Thirteen young men from Davie county left Thursday morning at 10 o'clock for Ft. Bragg, where they will be inducted into the U. S. Army. Those leaving were: R. L. Harris, Ernest Godby, W. H. Howard, B. H. Peoples, R. L. Wall, J. P. Cuthrell, R. B. Broadway, W. A. Owens, E. L. Shoaf, J. R. Reynolds, George E. Evans. J. R. Reynolds and George Evans returned home Saturday night. They failed to pass the final medical examination.

Davie Methodist Charge

Rev. G. Fink will preach Sunday, Oct. 17th at
Hardison 10 a. m. Salem 11 a. m.
Center 7 p. m.

These are the last services of the charge for this conference year.

HARVEST SALE.
FOR 10 DAYS
Brighten Your Home With A New FELT BASE RUG
Tile and Floral Patterns
STANDARD QUALITY

9x12 Light Weight	\$3.48
9x12 Medium Weight	\$4.50
9x12 Heavy Weight	\$4.95

One Lot 24x54 Wool Rugs
A \$2 Value While They Last \$1.49
Don't Delay Make Your Selection Today.
And Save The Difference

C. C. Sanford Sons Co.
"Everything For Everything"
Phone 7 Mocksville, N. C.

MORRISETT'S
"LIVE WIRE STORE"
W. Fourth and Trade Sts. Winston-Salem, N. C.

Fall Ready-to-Wear
Presenting the last word in style, colors, values and real bargains while they last at these prices. Hurry! The next order will be higher.

BEAUTIFUL COATS
\$6.95 \$9.95 \$12.95 \$14.95 \$18.75

GORGEOUS DRESSES
\$2.95 \$3.95 \$4.95 \$6.95 \$9.95

Nice Assortment Of Sweaters
Nice selection of styles, colorings and weights \$1.95 still at the bargain price of only

Smart Millinery
The most gorgeous array of fall hats we have ever shown in all the newest styles, colors and materials in a complete range of head sizes.

97c	\$1.45	\$1.69	\$1.95
\$2.95	\$3.95	\$5.95	

New Fall Goods.
Our big store is full of new fall goods, with shipments arriving daily. Buy your fall and winter goods before prices go higher.

NEW DRESS GOODS.
Wash Silks, Cotton Crepes, Corduroy, Spun Rayons, And Prints In All The Wanted Colors.

SWEATERS! SWEATERS!
Big line wool and cotton sweaters for men, women and children, ranging in price from
29c to \$2.95

Big Shipment Father George Sheeting.
Semi-Service weight Hosiery in better silk. Children's full length hose.

Part Wool and Cotton Blankets
Big shipment Cotton Blankets in attractive colors **59c**

Thousands of Buttons. All Sizes, Shapes and Colors. Also Full Line of Dress Trimmings.

Remember The largest and most attractive line of SHOES we have ever stocked---for the entire family.
Hundreds of new customers are trading with us. Join the happy throng and save money by doing your shopping at "The Friendly Store."

Mocksville Cash Store
Geo. R. Hendricks, Manager


Belk-Stevens Co.
Corner Trade & Fifth Sts. Winston-Salem, N. C.

Thrilling Fashion Values In **Winter Coats**

\$10.95
\$17.50
\$19.50

Belk brings you the smartest styles of the season at prices everyone can afford... Fitted, semi-fitted, boxed and sport styles. Fashioned of tweeds, plaids, camel's hair, shetland and rib nub fabrics. Make your selection from now from the most complete stock in the city. Sizes 9 to 17-12 to 20-38 to 52

2 and 3-Piece **SUITS... \$9.95 to \$16.50**
Sporty and mannish tailored styles, tweeds, corduroys and worsted.



THE DAVIE

Oldest Paper

No Liquor, W

NEWS AR

Mr. and Mrs. of Woodleaf were last week attend at Cherokee.

C. F. Merone last week attend at Cherokee.

Mrs. Roy Call Jr., and Mrs. F. one day last we

H. L. Foster Thursday and guests of his s Call.

Misses Ella M Hendricks, of Mrs. Alfred G week.

FOR SALE- mules. J

Mr. and Mrs. little daughter, the week-end Mr. and Mrs. I

J. Lee Cartne sold 434 pounds ton-Avalon last week an average of 3

Misses Bernie ell are spending leigh with Mrs. They will atte while there.

M. D. Brown ville citizens, r at his home on Mr. Brown has time. All hope be spared.

WANTED- ening in Mocks ence preferred start. Rawleig M, Richmond,

Raleigh Pa who holds a po merican Expo York, is spendi home folks on

A. A. Corna Miss Lucile, were Mocksvil last week, and pleasant call.

John H. Sp Mrs. Dave E Sprinkle, of r Mrs. Vernon W Salem, were Wednesday.

W. C. Wilson spent Wednes through the Bl in Western Car

The public is attend services week at 7:30 o Presbyterian C Holland of Ra pastor, and is speaker.

There will be ter supper at t dist church Sa ber 18th, begi There will als the prettiest g body is cordia

Rev. Walter First Reform was in town h his way hom where he had funeral. Rev. Record editor Hickory. We him again afte than 30 years

R. L. Ellis W. J. Ellis, o town Wednes Advance to sp Mrs. Thos. J. at our office ar for which he L. Ellis is the Coca Cola bott ville and Hick W. J. Ellis is Hickory plant

D. L. Rich Richardson, o were in Wins selling tobacc son sold 530 po him \$218.80. brought 46 ce grade 35 cents received 41 ce best grade. T good tobacco, cord and trade the merchants paper.

THE DAVIE RECORD.

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

NEWS AROUND TOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl F. Blackwood of Woodleaf were in town on business Saturday.

C. F. Meroney spent several days last week attending the Indian Fair, at Cherokee.

Mrs. Roy Call and little son, Roy, Jr., and Mrs. Harry Stroud spent one day last week in Charlotte.

H. L. Foster, of Statesville, spent Thursday and Friday in town the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. L. Call.

Misses Ella Mae Boger, and Edna Hendricks, of R. 2. were guests of Mrs. Alfred Groce one day last week.

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

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Koons and little daughter, of Asheville, spent the week-end in town guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Dwiggin.

J. Lee Cartner, of near Kappa, sold 434 pounds of tobacco in Winston-Salem last week which brought an average of 36 cents per pound.

Misses Bernice and Georgia Powell are spending several days in Raleigh with Mrs. B. F. McClamroch. They will attend the State Fair while there.

M. D. Brown, well-known Mocksville citizen, remains critically ill at his home on North Main street. Mr. Brown has been ill for some time. All hope that his life will be spared.

WANTED—Man with car. Opening in Mocksville. Route experience preferred but not necessary to start. Rawleigh's, Dept. NCJ-137-M, Richmond, Va.

Raleigh Baker, of Jersey City, who holds a position with the American Export Lines, of New York, is spending this week with home folks on R. 2.

A. A. Cornatzer and daughter, Miss Lucile, of Advance, R. 1, were Mocksville visitors one day last week, and gave our office a pleasant call.

John H. Sprinkle and sister, Mrs. Dave Essic, Mrs. W. G. Sprinkle, of near Courtney, and Mrs. Vernon Walker, of Winston-Salem, were Mocksville visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Wilson, Mrs. W. C. Wilson and W. B. Wilson spent Wednesday morning motoring through the Blue Ridge Mountains in Western Carolina.

The public is cordially invited to attend services each evening this week at 7:30 o'clock, at the First Presbyterian Church. Rev. H. K. Holland of Raeford, is assisting the pastor, and is a forceful young speaker.

There will be a chicken and oyster supper at the Cornatzer Methodist church Saturday night, October 18th, beginning at 6 o'clock. There will also be a cake given to the prettiest girl present. Everybody is cordially invited.

Rev. Walter Rowe, pastor of the First Reform Church, of Lenoir, was in town Friday afternoon on his way home from Lexington, where he had been to conduct a funeral. Rev. Mr. Rowe and The Record editor grew up together in Hickory. We were glad to meet him again after an absence of more than 30 years.

R. L. Ellis, of Asheville, and W. J. Ellis, of Hickory were in town Wednesday on their way to Advance to spend the day with Mrs. Thos. J. Ellis. W. J. called at our office and left some smackers, for which he has our thanks. R. L. Ellis is the owner of the big Coca Cola bottling plants at Asheville and Hickory, and his nephew, W. J. Ellis is connected with the Hickory plant.

D. L. Richardson and W. C. Richardson, of Harmony, R. 1, were in Winston-Salem last week selling tobacco. David Richardson sold 530 pounds, which brought him \$218.80. His best grade brought 46 cents, and the lowest grade 35 cents. W. C. Richardson received 41 cents per pound for his best grade. These gentlemen grow good tobacco, read The Davie Record and trade in Mocksville with the merchants who advertise in this paper.

Mr. and Mrs. "Bill" Leach, of Mt. Airy, spent Sunday with relatives in and around town.

Miss Louise Foster, a student at Mitchell College, Statesville, spent the week-end in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Craig Foster.

Misses Elizabeth Ferabee and Colleen Collette, of Cass, left Saturday for Charlotte, where they entered King's Business College.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Koontz, of R. 4, announce the birth of a 9 1/2 pound son on Wednesday, Oct. 8th, at the Harding Clinic, Mocksville.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Foster and daughter, Miss Virginia spent the week-end in Hickory, with Miss Polly Hodgson.

Jesse Draughn, a tenant on the J. N. Smoot farm, near Sheffield, sold a load of tobacco on the Winston-Salem market last week which averaged 41 cents per pound for the entire load of 700 pounds.

Rex Beaver's store, located on the Statesville-Mocksville highway, five miles east of Statesville, was destroyed by fire of unknown origin last Tuesday morning. Loss is about \$6,000.

Private Kermit Smith, of Ft. Benning, Ga., spent the week-end in town with his parents. Kermit returned recently from Louisiana, where he spent two months going through maneuvers.

Cecil Morris is having the old Winecoff pressing club building on South Main street enlarged. Contractor H. H. Lanier is doing the work. The building will be used as an office.

William R. Davie School News

Dr. James Watson, of the State Board of Charities and Public Welfare, will give three lectures on mental hygiene at Mocksville High School as follows: October 15, at 8 o'clock, p. m. October 16, at 3:30 o'clock, and 8 o'clock, p. m. These lectures will count for three of the four hours credit required of membership of PTA's. We urge all the members of the PTA of the William R. Davie School to attend one of these lectures. The regular meeting of our PTA is Thursday night, Oct. 16th.

Joyner-Anderson.

E. S. Joyner and Miss Dorothy Anderson both of Clarksville township, were united in marriage in the Register of Deeds office Monday morning. Esq. J. W. Turner performed the ceremony.

Hallowe'en Carnival At William R. Davie School

There will be a Hallowe'en Carnival at the William R. Davie School on Thursday night, Oct. 30th. Come and bring a friend. There will be plenty of entertainment.

Mrs. A. L. Daywalt, of near Kappa, was shopping in town Wednesday.

Princess Theatre

WEDNESDAY ONLY
James Cagney and Pat O'Brien in "DEVIL DOGS OF THE AIR"

THURSDAY and FRIDAY
Bud Abbott and Lou Costello in "HOLD THAT GHOST SATURDAY"

Clarence E. Mulford's in "DOOMAD CARAVAN" with William Boyd

MONDAY
"SAN CANTONIO ROSE" A Romantic Musical Comedy

TUESDAY
"AFFECTIONATELY YOURS" with Merle Oberon

M. L. Godby, of County Line, was in town Thursday on his way home from Winston Salem. Mr. Godov sold a load of tobacco which weighed nearly 1400 pounds and brought over \$600. Several grades averaged around 44 cents a pound.

Grain, Cotton Market.

Lint cotton 18c; seed cotton 8c. Local market price for wheat, \$1.05 per bushel; corn 80c.

The first frost of the season visited this section Saturday morning. The temperature touched a low of 42 degrees.

**Choice Of Jobs
Choice Of Drugs.**

If you are looking for one of the 45 good jobs the Navy is offering young men from this section investigate and join today.

If you are looking for good Drugs for the whole family investigate our store today and you will buy.

Hall-Kimbrough Drug Co.
Mocksville, N. C.



**WANTED:
MEN TO FLY THIS PLANE**

25,000 young men wanted immediately to get best aviation training in the world

Right now the world's fastest planes are rolling out of America's factories by the thousands. That's why the United States Navy needs 25,000 new men to fly and service these planes. That's why your Navy is offering qualified young men the finest training course offered anywhere. Now you can get paid to lead the greatest life in the world. Aviation Cadets in the United States Navy get \$75.00 a month during seven months of flight training. Then they become Naval Aviators receiving as much as \$245.00 a month.

Earn while you learn

Uncle Sam's Navy offers you tremendous opportunities for advancement in a wide variety of fascinating jobs. There are 45 skilled trades and vocations which the Navy may teach you if you are qualified. If you're interested in radio work, engineering, aerial photography, carpentry, pharmacy, welding, the Navy may spend \$1,500 in one year training you to become an expert in your chosen field.

Opportunities for advancement

If you apply yourself, advancement and increases in pay will follow regularly. Before the end of your first enlistment you may be earning up to \$126 a month—with your board, keep,

and a complete outfit of clothing free! If, at the end of your term of service, you wish to get a job in civil life, your Navy training will be a tremendous asset to you. Employers the country over are eager to employ Navy-trained men.

Good fun, good food, good friends

The Navy is noted for its popular sports program. Every kind of sport from baseball to

boxing and swimming is offered the man who enlists. On board ship, the latest moving pictures are shown free. Organized recreation, such as dramatics, singing and musical entertainment, goes to make the life of a Navy man the best fun in the world.

The food served in the Navy would do justice to your own mother's cooking. It's well prepared—and there's plenty of it.

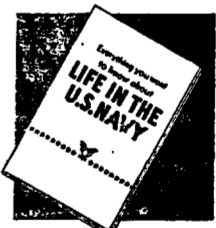
Any man who wears the trim uniform of Uncle Sam's Navy is bound to be looked up to—for you've got to be good to get in the Navy!

LOOK WHAT THE U. S. NAVY AND NAVAL RESERVE OFFER YOU

- FREE TRAINING** worth \$1500. 45 trades and vocations to choose from.
- GOOD PAY** with regular increases. You may earn up to \$126 a month.
- EACH YEAR** you are entitled to a generous vacation period with full pay.
- GOOD FOOD** and plenty of it.
- FREE CLOTHING.** A complete outfit of clothing when you first enlist. (Over \$100 worth.)
- FREE MEDICAL CARE,** including regular dental attention.
- FINEST SPORTS** and entertainment any man could ask for.
- TRAVEL, ADVENTURE, THRILLS**—You can't beat the Navy for them!
- BECOME AN OFFICER.** Many can work for an appointment to the Naval Academy or the Annapolis of the Air at Pensacola.
- FUTURE SUCCESS.** It's easy for Navy-trained men to get good-paying jobs in civil life.
- LIBERAL RETIREMENT PAY** for regular Navy men.

Get this FREE Booklet

Mail coupon for your free copy of "Life in the U. S. Navy," 24 pages, fully illustrated. It answers all your questions. Tells what your pay will be... promotions and vacations you can expect... how you can retire on a life income. Describes how you can learn any one of 45 big-pay trades from aviation to radio... how many may become officers. 27 scenes from Navy life showing sports and games you may play, ships you may be assigned to, exciting ports you may visit. Tells enlistment requirements and where to apply. If you are between 17 and 31 (no high school required), get this free book now. No obligation. Ask the Navy Editor of this paper for a copy. Or telephone him. Or mail him the coupon. You can paste it on a penny postal card.



WEAR THIS BADGE OF HONOR! If after reading the free booklet you decide to apply for a place in the Navy, you will receive this smart lapel-emblem. It is a badge of honor you will be proud to wear.

Are you considering joining a military service? WHY NOT CHOOSE THE NAVAL RESERVE!

Don't wait. Choose the Naval Reserve now. The Secretary of the Navy has announced: "All men now enlisting in the Naval Reserve will be retained on active Navy duty throughout the period of the national emergency, but they will be released to inactive duty as soon after the emergency as their services can be spared, regardless of the length of time remaining in their enlistment." Remember—the regular Navy and Naval Reserve offer you the same travel, training, promotions, pay increases. Physical requirements in the Naval Reserve are more liberal. Find out all about the Naval Reserve. Send in the coupon now!

★ SERVE YOUR COUNTRY ★ BUILD YOUR FUTURE



Tear out and take or send this coupon to the Navy Editor of this newspaper

Without any obligation on my part whatsoever, please send me free booklet, "Life in the Navy," giving full details about the opportunities for men in the Navy or Naval Reserve.

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN

MOUNTED ON ONE OF THE RING STOCK PONIES, 'RED' NOW WENT FOR A RIDE WITH HAL AROUND THE CIRCUS LOT—

NOT TOO LOOSE A REIN, 'RED'—HE MIGHT STUMBLE!

HOW 'M I DOIN' OTHERWISE, HAL?

OH, GEE, MYRA, I HAD THE SWELLEST RIDE WITH HAL—GOSH, IT WAS SWELL—I WISH I WAS A WILD WEST RIDER INSTEAD OF A JOEY!!

WELL, DEAR, MAYBE SOME DAY YOU WILL BE!!

WE HAVEN'T TOLD YOU THIS, 'RED', BUT AFTER HAL AND I ARE MARRIED WE ARE LEAVING FOR HIS RANCH IN CALIFORNIA AND WE ARE GOING TO TAKE YOU AND 'WHISKERS' WITH US IF YOU'D LIKE TO COME!!

LALA PALOOZA Mutual Distrust

By RUBE GOLDBERG

THOSE TWO GAMBLERS HAVE BEEN UNDER MY FEET EVER SINCE I STARTED HOUSE-CLEANING!

I RAISE YOU A QUARTER

I SEES DOT AN' RAISE YOU FOOFY CENTS MORE

ANOTHER QUARTER

AN' FOOFY MORE

HOW DO I KNOW YOU HAD A FULL HOUSE?

HOW DO I KNOW YOU HAD FOUR ACES?

S'MATTER POP—Oops! Careless Wishing!

By C. M. PAYNE

I WISH I HAD A NICKEL!

I WISH I HAD A REGULAR LOCOMOTIVE AN' COULD BE THE ENGINEER!

AWK! GET OUT FROM UNDER WHEN YA WISH LIKE THAT!

MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

No Time to Lose

I THINK WEENIE ROASTS ARE FUN!

YEAH! SAY—LISTEN!

FIRE!

LOOKIT, MUST BE FERD TARBOT'S PLACE

COME ON...WE GOT TIME TO FINISH ROASTIN' 'EM 'FORE 'M FIRE WAGON COMES

POP—Plain or Tubulated?

By J. MILLAR WATT

WHY DID YOU SAY HE WAS FAMOUS FOR HIS WITTY REPARTEE?

HE ALWAYS HAS A RETORT READY!

THE SPORTING THING

By LANG ARMSTRONG

THE WAY OUT

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

"Haden't we better stay for dinner, an' see what kind of food they serve?"

SEES FATHER COMING TO LIFT HIM OUT OF HIGH CHAIR

FATHER PICKS HIM UP BRISKLY, SPINNING A SHAG AS JARROPS FEET CRACK UNDER 'RIM OF CHAIR

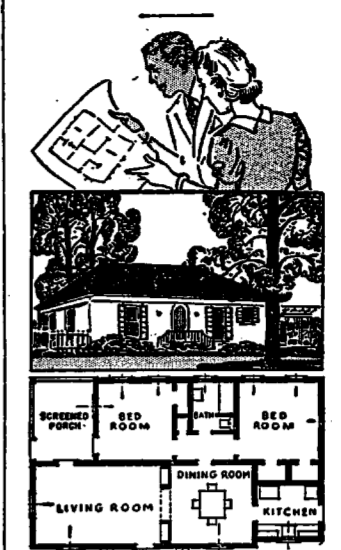
FATHER TRIES TO FREE FEET, HOLDING HIM WITH ONE ARM, SUCCEEDING IN DOING NEITHER

FATHER SEES HIM DOWN, SWINGS 'RIM, FREE AND LIES HIM, JARROPS LEGS HAVING MEANWHILE GOT HOOKED UNDER 'RIM OF CHAIR

FATHER FREES LEG, JUNIOR WHO NOW REALIZES A GAME ON BEING NINE OF IT, TROUBLY GRASPING OTHER CHAIR 'RIM

FATHER CHARGES HIM, CHAIR AND ALL, OUT TO MOTHER, WHO CAN HANDLE COMPLICATED PROBLEMS

Financing and Plans in New Booklet on Homes



THE house that Jack built for you and the youngsters—on his modest salary!

Thanks to loans insured by the Federal Housing Administration, families with low incomes may easily finance such charming homes. On a \$1,500 salary you may comfortably buy a property worth \$3,000.

Our new 24-page booklet has photographs and floor plans of 22 homes valued from \$2,500 to \$2,200. Explains FHA financing, tells how to save on space, materials, electric wiring, insulation, built-in furniture. Send your order to:

READER-HOME SERVICE
635 Sixth Avenue New York City
Enclose 10 cents in coin for your copy of PLANNING AND FINANCING YOUR LOW-COST HOME.
Name.....
Address.....

SNIFLES
PENETRO
ROSE
COLD

Simple Beauty
If you get simple beauty, and nought else, you get the best thing god invents.—Browning.

Your Weekly Bath

Take care of the OUTSIDE. But what about the INSIDE? After one reaches the age of 40 or 50 digestion and elimination are not as vigorous as in youth. Not enough exercise. Food still tastes good, and it's a constant temptation to eat more than one should. THESE—spells of CONSTIPATION, nervousness, constipated tongue, listlessness. Try ADLERIA—an effective blend of 8 cathartics and 8 laxatives. For DOUBLE ACTION. ADLERIA relieves gas, and gentle bowel action follows. Just take this ad to your druggist.

Late Love
Like the measles, love is the most dangerous when it comes late in life.—Byron.

FOR WOMEN ONLY!

If you suffer from monthly cramps, headache, backache, nervousness and distress of "irregularities" caused by functional monthly disturbances—try Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—famous for relieving pain and nervous feelings of women's "difficult days." Lydia Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. WORTH TRYING!

More Audacity
What we need for victory is audacity, and audacity and forever audacity.—Danton.

FOR QUICK RELIEF CARBOID SALVE

A Soothing ANTISEPTIC

Used by thousands with satisfactory results for 40 years—six effective ingredients. Get Carboid at drug stores or write 50c to Spurlock-Neal Co., Nashville, Tenn.

WNU-7 41-41

THE TRUTH SIMPLY TOLD

Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of worldwide use, is surely not to 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 objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for disorder 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 waste 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. Bearing scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warn of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up 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 some cheaply advertised remedy known to few. Ask your neighbor.

DOANS PILLS

THE TRUTH

BY ARTHUR

Sidney Lander from the annoyances of Ericson. She is Alaska to teach, died with an unrepentant engineer for

But his voice both suave and "Don't run a Chakitana claimable," he said, asks that take right down to to clear things. Once again I rumble of big thought of my somewhere out trails of the Ch in my own blition. "We turn in indicating the my shack from "Do you m with this sort ed, his contem tered dooryard the spring that "I'd like it school," I said. John Trumb I climbed down "What would few thousand he said with a purely achiev "as good a s anywhere in t It was my t as I looked u ice eyes of his my old school, the Greeks wh ing gifts.

"Does my c worth that muc age to demand His color d with the embe testant who h power of his o "What it's w by either you u unexpectedly "But I was o gether on it in "I happen to daughter," I r "That broug his averted eye "I was tryin retorted, almo hate and stupi get you far." "I'll get alor smile of assur confronting him new and shav Sidney Lander to be crushed Juggernaut. John Trumb and threw in "You may n as you imagin he swung abo headed for the

CHAM

Saturday, of off for the vall

But a day o ness. I had m ing to do, my work into lov put in order a lect. I'd baki ished my wash with the fortit tiersman was woodbox with boles when a my door.

It was a r truck of battle those I'd see Administration. And it startled der swung do seat. He look solemn.

"I suppose means?" he s stare at the tr er curly, whe entirely in the field manager Valley Project. From my si reap some fin appointment.

"I suppose you?" he said ever.

"In what?" power to inter action.

"In marking your Chakitana es he followed "I can live v found myself s "But nobody Lander observe papers into my papers, I notic dog-eared cert And as I glance portrait appen was looking at It made me sti

"We can't ground for th Lander was sa know our ene And in this c playing safe a procedure and erything look l

"Then what c "I have Cant Juneau," Land both dependa But you can't o

The Lamp in the Valley

BY ARTHUR STRINGER

W. N. U. Service

Sidney Lander rescued Carol Coburn from the annoyances of Eric (the Red) Ericson. She is returning to her native Alaska to teach. Her father, a sourdough, died with an unproven mine claim. Lander, an engineer for the Trumbull Co., which

THE STORY SO FAR

is fighting the Coburn claim, breaks with Trumbull. But he remains engaged to Trumbull's daughter, Barbara. Carol tells Barbara she is not after Lander. Salaria Bryson, an outdoors girl, is also in love with Lander. Trumbull invites Carol to try

with him to the scene to see that her father had no real claim. She declines, however, and her manner nettles the mine king. He is used to having things his own way. Father and daughter were both rather imperious.

INSTALLMENT XI

But his voice, when he spoke, was both suave and controlled. "Don't run away with the idea this Chakitana claim is my only trouble," he said. "I've got mine interests that take me from the Circle right down to Mexico. And I like to clear things up as I go along." Once again I recognized the deep rumble of big business. But the thought of my father's lone grave somewhere out along the tangled trails of the Chakitana confirmed me in my own blind course of opposition.

"We turn in here," I explained, indicating the oozy path that led to my shack front. "Do you mean you're satisfied with this sort of thing?" he demanded, his contemptuous gaze on my littered dooryard, left so unlovely by the spring thaw.

"I'd like it better if I had a school," I said. John Trumbull sat watching me as I climbed down from the car seat. "What would you say if I put a few thousand into a school for you," he said with what impressed me as a purely achieved matter-of-factness "as good a school as they've got anywhere in this Territory?"

It was my turn to remain silent as I looked up into those glacier-ice eyes of his. And I remembered my old school maxim about fearing the Greeks when they come bearing gifts.

"Does my claim impress you as worth that much?" I found the courage to demand.

His color deepened, apparently with the embarrassment of a contestant who has underestimated the power of his opponent.

"What it's worth won't be decided by either you or me," he said in an unexpectedly sharpened voice. "But I was hoping we could get together on it in some friendlier way."

"I happen to be Klondike Coburn's daughter," I reminded him.

That brought a steeled look into his averted eyes.

"I was trying to forget that," he retorted, almost in a bark. "But hate and stupidity, you'll find, won't get you far."

"I'll get along," I said, forcing a smile of assurance. And as I stood confronting him I began to nurse a new and sharper fellow feeling for Sidney Lander. He too had refused to be crushed by that human car of Juggernaut.

John Trumbull started his engine and threw in his clutch.

"You may not last here as long as you imagine," he asserted as he swung about my dooryard and headed for the road.

CHAPTER XIII

Saturday, of course, meant a day off for the valley chalk-wrangler.

But a day off didn't mean idleness. I had my mending and darning to do, my sourdough sponge to work into loaves, and my house to put in order after six days of neglect. I'd baked my bread, and finished my washing and ironing, and with the fortitude of the true frontiersman was just filling my big woodbox with neatly split spruce poles when a truck rumbled up to my door.

It was a rather official-looking truck of battleship-gray, similar to those I'd seen of late about the Administration Camp at Palmer. And it startled me a little when Lander swung down from the driver's seat. He looked tired and a trifle solemn.

"I suppose you know what that means?" he said as I continued to stare at the truck. He laughed, rather curtly, when I told him I was entirely in the dark. "It means I'm field manager for the Matanuska Valley Project."

From my silence he seemed to reap some final impression of disappointment.

"I suppose you think I've failed you?" he said, more solemn than ever.

"In what?" I asked, resenting his power to interfere with my heart action.

"In marking time this way about your Chakitana claim," he observed as he followed me into the shack. "I can live without that mine," I found myself saying.

"But nobody likes to be robbed," Lander observed as he thrust some papers into my hand. One of those papers, I noticed, was my father's dog-eared certificate of citizenship. And as I glanced down at the faded portrait appended to it I realized I was looking at the face of a fighter. It made me stiffen my shoulders.

"We can't, of course, pick our ground for this particular fight," Lander was saying. "We have to know our enemy's line of attack. And in this case he seems to be playing safe and turning to court procedure and trying to make everything look legal."

"Then what can we do?" I asked. "I have Canby working for us at Juneau," Lander explained. "He's both dependable and resourceful. But you can't, of course, hurry those

Record Office chair-warmers. And we'll have to depend on Canby." "Trumbull's going to lose out, remember, on his first round," Lander was explaining. "That report shows your father's naturalization papers can be confirmed. It'll leave the issue hanging on the question of clear or clouded title definition. And that issue may have to be decided out on the Chakitana."

He then turned to the task in Matanuska. "Things are going to be different around here," he confidently affirmed. "They've got to, or there'll be hell to pay. And it'll be a man's size job, making this muddle ready for those two hundred families."

"Isn't it a trifle late for that?" I asked as I filled my two crockery cups with hot tea. Lander admitted that it was. But that, he contended, was just why we had to pitch in and help.

"You'll get a school, of course," he went on as he abstractedly stirred his tea. "And we'll have to have a hospital of some sort. And a Red Cross nurse. And a marshal to keep order in those transient-camps. And someone to speed up the building-gangs and stop all this bungling about supplies and the eternal buck-passing that's mainly responsible for the mess they're in."

"I want to help," I said. Something in my voice brought an approving smile from the man across the bald pine table.

"In two weeks," he said, "we'll have a radio station here, to link



"You'll get a school, of course."

us up with the outside world. That'll take us out of the wilderness, at one jump. And before winter we'll have electric lights and telephones and cold storage and a cannery and snug homes for every one of those two hundred families."

I thought of the undug wells and the unfinished roads and the car-loads of cement that had been left to harden along the railway siding.

"You know, of course, that your friend Ericson is in the transient-camp here?" Lander asked.

I disclaimed any friendship between Eric the Red and myself.

"That's just the point," proceeded my visitor. "He's as yellow as they make them. And two days ago he had a talk with John Trumbull up at the Happy Day."

"What's that to me?" I asked with what was only a pretense at indifference.

"Trumbull," he explained, "is pretty ruthless. There are mighty few road rules left when he starts steamrolling toward his own selfish ends."

"I've been talking with Colonel Hart," he added. "And he agrees with me we've got to have a medical man here. There's a chance he'll bring Doctor Raddock over from Tokutna. And I've put in a word for your friend Katie O'Connell. There's no reason she couldn't swing in as a Red Cross nurse."

A wave of joy went through me. Katie, I realized, would be an answer to prayer.

Just then Salaria appeared at my door, brown and wind-blown. In the crook of her arm she carried a rifle and over one shoulder swung a full game bag. Her dusky eyes rested rather hungrily on the silent Lander.

"You goin' my way, old-timer?" she inquired, indicating the truck in the dooryard.

Lander's gaze met mine for a moment. I could see the heat-lightning smile that hovered about his lips.

"Right to your door, S'lary," Lander answered her, with a hand-wave toward his truck.

It was while the Artemis with the rifle was still frowning over some faint tinge of mockery in his voice that Lander turned back to me.

"How about coming to Wasilla tonight?" he asked. "They have a roadhouse dance there, every Satur-

day night, for our relief-roll toilers. And I want to get a line on the bad actors in that bunch."

"I'll be seeing you," I acquiesced in the offhanded note of the frontier.

"Fine," said Lander as he waited for Salaria to climb into the truck.

It was many a year since I'd seen an Alaska jamboree of that kind, and it left me wondering if life hadn't rather spoiled me for such affairs. For along with the dancing was much brawling and lovemaking and the imbibing of a local brand of hooch known as moose-milk. The orchestra was merely a tiny old piano helped out by a fiddle and accordion. Even as we pushed our way into that crowded roadhouse with its open bar I wondered if the natives weren't doing the best to revive the old Klondike days. Men in flannel shirts and high-tops gyrated about with gum-chewing white women in slacks or held well-rounded and sloe-eyed half-breed girls in calico close to their Mackinaw bosoms.

Lander danced with a smooth readiness that left us almost conspicuous in that swarm of jiggling bodies and flying heels. And I felt oddly small and passive in that strong arm of his. The sense of his nearness, I suppose, should have made me happy.

But I couldn't drum up any enthusiasm for that falsetto and loose-jointed hilarity born of bad music and worse whisky.

I tried to tell my partner that there was something pathetic in such childlike efforts to escape the isolation of wilderness life. But Lander only laughed.

"This is easy," he said. "There'll be a broken head or two before the night's over." There'd even been a stabbing, the week before.

But I had no craving to see fist-fights and knifeplay.

"I want to go home," I said at the end of our dance. For along the line that crowded the bar I'd caught sight of Eric the Red, surrounded by a circle of transients. He was too busy drinking and talking to give any thought to dancing. But his sardonic smile as we passed within six paces of him confirmed my distaste for the place.

"All right," said Lander. Yet I knew by the way his gaze lingered on the flushed and bleary-eyed faces all about him that he would have preferred to stay.

The air outside was sweet with a small wind that blew down from the Talkeetnas.

"I guess this is better," he said as he tucked a blanket about my knees and climbed in beside me. He was silent for a while, toiling the truck along the spectral ribbon of a road.

"I'm afraid I took you away from your work," I ventured.

Lander laughed as that none-too-even road kept our swaying bodies in rough but friendly contact.

"That's about the best I can ask of life," he said. "To be next to you like this."

My answering laugh, I suppose, was largely defensive.

"While we both remember to keep to the center of the road," I suggested.

"It'll be a better road before we're through with it," the resonant low voice beside me announced. He was speaking in riddles, of course. Yet I knew well enough what he meant.

"But where will it lead to?" I asked.

"I don't know, yet," he answered after a moment's silence. "But I don't want it to lead me from you."

"Hasn't it already done that?" I questioned.

It may have sounded a bit cruel. He turned and made an effort to study my face in the none-too-certain light.

"I thought we meant something to each other," he said with a quick and boylike candor that was more disarming than all the earlier riddles. "I rather thought you liked me."

"I do," I said in an effort to match casualness with casualness. "But that, plainly, didn't solve his problem. He drove on in silence until he came to the narrower trail that led in to my shack."

"I suppose there's somebody else?" he finally ventured, coming to a stop in the cabin clearing.

"There's nobody else," I was honest enough to acknowledge.

"That's all I wanted to know," he said with a new resoluteness in his voice.

I was more afraid of myself, I think, than I was of him. I didn't like the way my heart was pounding as he got down from his seat and crossed to my side of the truck.

"With me there is nobody else," I compelled myself to say.

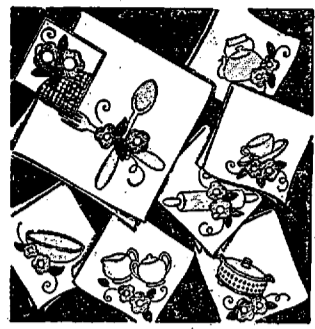
I knew, by the way he stiffened, that my shot had hit its mark.

"You're right," he quietly acknowledged. Then he laughed his curt laugh. "I guess I'm running a little ahead of the game."

I felt like calling after him, as he backed and turned and went lurching into the highway.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

THINGS for YOU TO MAKE



The panholder in ZS341, 15 cents, with its plaid effect, may be made up using small pin checks. Various motifs—the cup, sugar bowl, or salad bowl might be used to adorn the corners of luncheon cloths, while a single flower, leaf and tendril could be placed in napkin corners for a set of distinct individuality. Send your order to:

AUNT MARTHA
Box 166-W Kansas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.
Name
Address

First Musical Boxes

The prototype of the Nineteenth century musical box first became popular in the Netherlands, says Pathfinder. During the middle of the Fifteenth century, a Flemish organ-builder, Jehan van Steenknecht, obtained the first letters patent as "master of organs which play of themselves."

The dukes of Burgundy were patrons of inventors of ingenious mechanical boxes such as "organs which play of themselves," and musical clocks, birds, and snuff-boxes. Van Steenknecht received an annual pension for his invention from his liege lord, Philip the Good.

Injurious Doctrines

The mischiefs of fire, of water, or robbers, extend only to the body; but those of pernicious doctrines, to the mind. — Chinese Proverb.



Edge Removed Who riseth from a feast with that keen appetite that he sits down?—Merchant of Venice.

DON'T LET CONSTIPATION SLOW YOU UP

When bowels are sluggish and you feel irritable, headachy and everything you do is an effort, do as millions do—chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern chewing gum laxative. Simply chew FEEN-A-MINT before you go to bed—sleep without being disturbed—next morning gentle, thorough relief, helping you feel swell again, full of your normal pep. Try FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy and economical. A generous family supply costs only FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

Behind the Blush The man that blushes is not quite a brute.

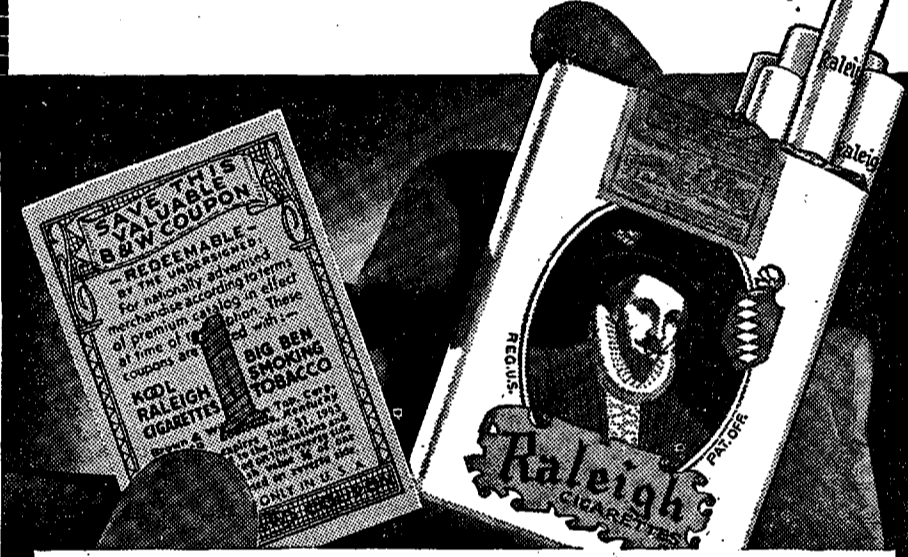
TO RELIEVE MISERY OF COLDS

quickly use LIQUID TABLETS SALVE COUGH DROPS

666

Easily Won Small minds are won by trifles. —Latin.

Next time get the pack with the COUPON on the back



...you'll get a better cigarette. Raleighs are a blend of 31 selected grades of choice Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—made from the more expensive, more golden-colored leaves that bring top prices at the great tobacco sales.

...and valuable premiums FREE! Yes—that coupon on the back of every pack is good in the U. S. A. for your choice of many handsome, practical gifts. Switch to popular-priced Raleigh today and get this smoking dividend. B & W coupons also packed with Kool Cigarettes and Big Ben Smoking Tobacco. For premium catalog, write Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp., Box 599, Louisville, Ky.

- Military Brush Set. Backs of English tan leather. 7-inch comb. . . 150 coupons.
- Table Clock guaranteed by Hammond. Rare wood panel. 115-v. AC only. 450 coupons.
- Remington Double-Header for non-irritating shaves. 115-v. AC 1000 coupons.
- Orsola Community Par Photo Silverware. 26 pieces and Walnut chest. 800 coupons.
- Lamp with white porcelain base. Maple trim. Shade of parchment. . . 400 coupons.
- FREE! New premium catalog. Full-color illustrations and complete descriptions.

\$500 EVERY WEEK IN PRIZES

WRITE A LAST LINE TO THIS JINGLE

HERE'S WHAT YOU DO
It's simple. It's fun. Just think up a last line to this jingle. Make sure it rhymes with the word "see."
Write your last line of the jingle on the reverse side of a Raleigh package wrapper (or a facsimile thereof), sign it with your full name and address, and mail it to Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp., P. O. Box 180, Louisville, Kentucky, post-marked not later than midnight, October 13, 1941.
You may enter as many last lines as you wish, if they are all written on separate Raleigh package wrappers (or facsimiles). Prizes will be awarded on the originality and aptness of the line you write. Judges' decisions must be accepted as final. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded. Winners will be notified by mail.
Anyone may enter (except employees of Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp., their advertising agents, or their families). All entries and ideas therein become the property of Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corporation.

HERE'S WHAT YOU WIN
You have 133 chances to win. If you send in more than one entry, your chances of winning will be that much better. Don't delay. Start thinking right now.
First prize . . . \$100.00 cash
Second prize . . . 50.00 cash
Third prize . . . 25.00 cash
5 prizes of \$10.00 . . 50.00 cash
25 prizes of \$5.00 . . 125.00 cash
100 prizes of a carton of Raleighs . . . 150.00
133 PRIZES \$500.00

“Ever smoke a Raleigh, friend? It's a milder, smoother blend. Try a pack and soon you'll see”

Plans in let on Homes



at Jack built for youngsters—on his

insured by the Administration, incomes may such charming \$5,500 salary you buy a property

booklet has photo of 22 homes valued \$1000. Explains how to save on space, mfg. insulation, built-in order to:

SERVICE New York City in coin for your AND FINANCE COST HOME.

FLES HOSE COLD

Beauty ample beauty, and get the best thing crowning.

OUTSIDE. But what After one reaches the skin and eliminates as in youth. Not only will it taste it's a constant temptation more than one should. It is of CONSTITUTIONAL, irritating gas, coated with a film of ADRENALIN and 3 laxatives for ADRENALIN, and gentle bowel follows. Just take your druggist.

Love sles, love is the when it comes on.

WOMEN LY!

monthly cramps, ache, nervousness, irritability, irregular monthly discharges, Lydia Pinkham's famous medicine for all nervous feelings, build up resistance, relieving symptoms.

Audacity for victory is audacity and forever on.

CK RELIEF BOIL SALVE

with satisfactory results effective ingredients drug stores or mail Co., Nashville, Tenn.

Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of worldwide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of their satisfactory use. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions. It is better to remove the blood without injury. It would be better to remove the blood without injury. It would be better to remove the blood without injury.

It is better to remove the blood without injury. It would be better to remove the blood without injury. It would be better to remove the blood without injury.

PILLS

In Conclusion

If he has the facts, the average American citizen will decide any major problem on a basis of what is most beneficial to his home, his community, and his nation. But, he must have all the facts.

The great temperance forces, which include most of the Protestant churches, know that by themselves they can not solve the nation's liquor problem. They serve by presenting the facts.

This series of temperance articles, sponsored by the 500,000 members of W.C.T.U., and presented in co-operation with this and other newspapers, has been an effort to present these basic facts.

Given those facts, the action taken rests with the people. But, temperance leaders believe that when Mr. and Mrs. Citizen have the straight facts they will know how to deal with alcohol, just like they have dealt with other social menaces such as white slavery, opium, and marijuana.

The Worried Wets

Repeal Associates, headed by Pierre S. du Pont, is generally recognized as the group which brought back beer, wine and whisky with an amazing 1919 to 1933 propaganda campaign. Fletcher Dobyns, a veteran lawyer-writer, analyzed the Associates' most effective methods as sponsoring public disregard for the nation's laws.

The wet organization is again fighting temperance, recently announcing a "nationwide drive against the trend toward prohibition," according to Newsweek. Noting this revival, President Ida B. Wise Smith of National W.C.T.U. declared: "The wets are bringing up their big guns; they must be worried."

North Carolina } In The Superior Court.
Davie County }

L. M. Seamon, Adm., d. b. n., c. t. a. of M. P. Adams, dec'd., and L. M. Seamon and wife, Ida Seamon, et als.

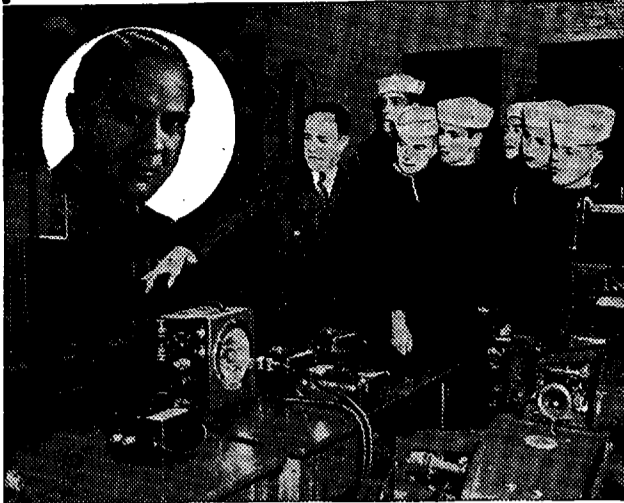
Notice of Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order made by C. B. Hoover, Clerk of Superior Court, in the above entitled cause, the undersigned Commissioner will sell publicly at the Court-house door of Davie county in Mocksville, N. C., on Saturday, the 1st day of November, 1941, at twelve o'clock noon, the following described lands lying and being in Catawba township, Davie County, and more particularly described as follows, to wit:

Beginning in the middle of Mill Creek in Richard Stroud's line, S. 34 degs. W. 3.09 chs. to a stone, S. 57 1/2 degs. E. 7.00 chs. to a stone, S. 17 degs. W. 3.12 chs. to a stone in road, S. 87 degs. E. 8.85 chs. to a stone in pine stump, S. 25.00 chs. to a post oak, E. 20.00 chs. to a stone, Felker's corner, N. 36.16 chs. to a stone, E. 12.10 chs. to a white oak, now down, N. 120 degs. W. 5.07 chs. to the middle of the Creek; thence up said creek with its meanderings to the beginning, containing 86 1/2 acres, more or less. See deed from Robert Safriet and wife, to M. P. Adams, Book 20, page 139, Register's office for Davie County, N. C.

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 30th day of September, 1941. A. T. GRANT, Commissioner.

"NAVY TRADE TRAINING GAVE ME MY START" SAYS PRESIDENT, SPERRY CORPORATION



THOMAS A. MORGAN (pictured in insert), president of the Sperry Corporation, world's largest manufacturers of aeronautical and marine instruments, received his early technical training in the U. S. Navy, in which he enlisted as a young man. "This has proved of great value to me in later years," said ex-sailor Morgan. Pictured above are new Navy recruits receiving electrical training at one of the modernly equipped Navy Trade Schools. The Navy offers training to young men in nearly 50 different trades and vocations.

"NAVY INTELLIGENCE"

Is it necessary to be a high school graduate in order to enlist in the Navy?

No. Navy enlistees need not be high school graduates. All applicants will be given an examination containing approximately 100 questions. A grade of 50 per cent or better on this examination is sufficiently high to pass the Navy educational standards. However, a high school education will be valuable to the seaman during his Navy enlistment.

If I enlist in the Navy or Naval Reserve, will I be sent to a Navy Trade School?

All new recruits are sent to one of four Naval Training Stations and after a training period they may take examinations for entrance into Navy Trade Schools. Those recruits who pass their examinations with sufficiently high grades are sent to Navy Trade Schools before assignment to the fleet. While attending these schools, they will receive regular Navy pay and free schooling valued at \$1500.

What is the greatest possible pay I can expect to earn during my first term of enlistment? It is possible to earn as much as

\$126 a month by the end of your first term of enlistment, and remember that your clothing, lodging, medical and dental care are all supplied free.

After I have served my term of enlistment, what benefits do I get for re-enlistment?

Depending on your rate and length of service, you can get a cash bonus up to \$300 plus 30 days leave with pay.

What does the term "ash can" mean in the Navy?

An "ash can" is a slang term applied to the depth charge used to combat submarines. The average "ash can" is a container filled with approximately 300 pounds of T.N.T. and can be dropped overboard from a ship and so controlled as to explode at depths ranging from 55 to 300 feet. These are generally carried by the fast ships in the fleet, as a boat dropping a charge regulated to explode at 70 feet depth must move away from the explosion area at a speed of 25 knots or more. These "ash cans" are either rolled off the stern or shot from "y-guns" which hurl one right and one left simultaneously.

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.

Travel **CAR-FREE** and **CARE-FREE!**

Save 7% the cost of driving on Autumn trips by **GREYHOUND**

LEGRAND'S PHARMACY

Phone 21 Mocksville

One-Way Rd. Trip	Washington, D. C.	\$4.35	\$ 7.85
	Charleston, W. Va.	\$6.25	\$11.25
	Asheville, N. C.	\$2.10	\$ 3.80
	Atlanta, Ga.	\$4.30	\$ 7.75
	Columbia, S. C.	\$2.28	\$ 4.05
	Norfolk, Va.	\$3.95	\$ 7.15

We Are Ready To Do Your Cotton Ginning

Our Work Is As Good As The Best

We Give You Prompt Service

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR YOUR COTTON

Ben Tutterow Is In Charge Of Our Gin.

J. P. Green Milling Co.

J. F. NAYLOR, Manager

Near Depot Mocksville, N. C.

Blum's Almanacs will soon be here. Let us save you one.

North Carolina } In The Superior Court.
Davie County }

Sallie Branson vs Kelly Branson

Notice of Publication.

The defendant, Kelly Branson will take notice that an action entitled as above, has been commenced in the Superior Court of Davie County, N. C., by the plaintiff, Sallie Branson for the purpose of obtaining an absolute divorce from said defendant, Kelly Branson, on the grounds of two years separation, and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Davie County at the court house in Mocksville, N. C., within thirty days after the last publication of this notice, which said last publication will be on the 15th day of October, 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 20th day of September, 1941. C. B. HOOVER, Clerk of Superior Court.

Notice To The Public.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, J. Frank Hendrix, has sold all his interest in the assets of Hendrix Dwiggin Motor Company, a partnership, and has withdrawn as partner from said company. Notice is further given that the undersigned will not be liable for any debts or obligations of said company from and after the date of this notice.

This 29th day of September 1941. J. FRANK HENDRIX, Former Partner of Hendrix Dwiggin Motor Company.

COTTON! COTTON!

E. Pierce Foster

Buyers And Ginners Of Cotton

Mocksville, N. C.

Phone 89

Near Sanford Motor Co.

If Its Cotton, See Foster

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

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.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

AT YOUR SERVICE TO HELP YOU SELL

The Unadvertised BUSINESS

IS GOING DOWN HILL

Opportunity Knocks

READ the ADS

Primitive Methods

Need Not Be Followed in Advertising

ADVERTISE HERE!

SMART MONEY

KNOWS WHERE TO GO AFTER READING THE ADS IN THIS NEWSPAPER.

The Record is only \$1.00.

WHY LET AN OLD CAR DRIVE YOU CRAZY?

BUY A GOOD USED CAR FROM THE ADS IN THIS NEWSPAPER

POPEYE, THE RECRUITING OFFICER, HAS FOOD FOR THOUGHT!

AHOY, SWAB, YA LOOKS LIKE A MILLION BUCKS!

PSS-T-POPEYE- IT MUST COST PLENTY TO BUY A NAVY UNIFORM LIKE THAT!

ARF-ARF YA GETS UNIFORMS FREE WHEN YA ENLISTS AN' FREE FOOD AN' NO DOCTOR OR DENTIST BILLS

GEE, THEN IN TH' NAVY THE PAY IS GRAVY!

NEXT DAY

SOME HOSTESS!! I'M GLAD I ENLISTED, BUT YOU SURE GOT THE GRAVY!

Your pay in the Navy is gravy

No rent to pay. No food to buy. No doctor's or dentist's bills. Even movies and other entertainment are free. And when you first enlist, the Navy gives you \$118.00 worth of uniforms!

And if you want to learn a trade, the Navy is the place to do it. There are forty-five odd trades you can learn... training that's worth hundreds of dollars the first year.

The Navy offers the chance of a lifetime to young men. If you are 17 or over, get a free copy of the illustrated booklet, "LIFE IN THE U. S. NAVY," from the Navy Editor of this newspaper. Simply write or call.

SERVE YOUR COUNTRY! BUILD YOUR FUTURE! GET IN THE NAVY NOW!

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."

VOLUMN XLIII.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1941

NUMBER 14

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, Oct. 17, 1917)

J. L. Sheek made a business trip to Winston Wednesday. Dr. J. W. Rodwell was in Raleigh last week on business.

E. H. Morris made a business trip to Winston-Salem and Yadkinville last week.

Miss Ossie Allison returned Saturday from a short-visit to her sister in Winston-Salem.

Two new cases of scarlet fever have been reported in Mocksville—one of H. C. Jones' children, and a child of Ed Hunt, colored.

The first killing frost of the season visited this section last Wednesday. Late beans, corn and potatoes were nipped.

Miss Bonnie Brown left Saturday for Bishopville, S. C., where she has accepted a position.

Cecil Morris, a student at Oak Ridge Institute, spent a day or two in town last week with his parents. Miss Martha Clement, a member of the Wallburg school faculty, spent the week-end in town with home folks.

Cana high school opened Monday with a good enrollment.

L. L. Miller, of Pino, while in his barn Monday morning, fell from the loft and sustained painful injuries. Several ribs were broken. His friends hope for him a speedy recovery.

Kimbrough Sheek and Baxter Lagle, two of Davie's soldier boys who are stationed at Camp Sevier, spent the week-end in town with home folks.

Gannon Talbert who carries the mail in the classic shades of Shady Grove, and does some farming on the side, was in Winston last week with a bunch of tobacco which averaged over 32 cents a pound.

T. C. Fry, of Farmington, who went to Camp Jackson with Davie's third quota, has been discharged and returned home last week. He is postmaster at Farmington, and will continue to distribute letters instead of bullets.

The local board is calling for 150 men to appear this and next week to undergo examination for military duty. The latest news is that the married men will not be sent, and those already at the camp will be sent back home.

The Mocksville postoffice has been made the central accounting point in a district which embraces Davie county. Postmaster Hunt will have supervision over the accounts of these postoffices.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Stonestreet, Mrs. J. E. Collette, Misses Dora Boger and Minnie Collette, of Cana, spent Saturday night and Sunday in Thomasville.

I understand that the report is being circulated throughout the county that Holt Barneycastle and John Brown fainted after boarding the train for camp. In behalf of these boys I wish to state that this report is untrue. It is absolutely false. I have been with these boys every day since we left Davie, and at no time has either one of them fainted. C. H. Tomlinson, Camp Jackson.

Six Davie county boys left Saturday morning for Camp Jackson. Those leaving were: W. Lawrence Summers, Archie E. Potts, Walter Duke Smith, Samuel Tutterow, J. Frank Hendricks, William David Boe. Three of our boys who went to camp two weeks ago, were sent home on account of physical disability. They were T. C. Fry, Harmon Robertson and N. M. Beck. Wade Lefter, a baseball player, was exempted until June 1, 1918.

Things Worth While.

Rev. Walter E. Isenhour, Hiddenite, N. C. Things worth while in life are those that count for success, peace and happiness. Thinking good thoughts, speaking good words, doing good deeds, praying effectual prayers, forming good habits, setting high aims, having great and noble purposes, reading good books and a high class of literature, keeping good company, and honestly, earnestly traveling in the right direction—this makes for the best in life. Anything short of this makes life a failure.

If we look and hunt for the worth while things in life we can always find them. They are within us and all about us. God provides the best for us, and if we will accept it we can be assured of the best of consequences. It is true we shall have the forces and influences of evil to contend with, as they are all about us also; but evil can be overcome with good. Where sin abounds, grace likewise abounds—eventually. The power of God and good is stronger than that of the devil and sin. If this were not so then it would be impossible for any person to live right and overcome sin.

Things worth while are those that are worthy. They are worth more than diamonds and pearls, silver and gold, rubies and gems. God values them, as they are of God. And we may be assured of the fact that whatever God values and sets His approval and seal upon, and whatever comes from Him is worth while. The graces, virtues, noble characteristics and principles of heart, mind, soul and spirit are beyond all price. Riches in material things cannot buy them. They are eternal possessions, not temporal if we hold on and on to them. They go with us through time and over into eternity.

God has blessed us with things worth while—talents, gifts, abilities, virtues, principles, traits, characteristics, mental and spiritual possessions and riches, along with the golden opportunities of using them to our good, the good of our fellow men, and to the glory of God. These are things worth while. It is up to us as to what we do with them. We can undervalue them, waste them, throw them away and thus blight and curse our lives and the lives of mankind, and in the end our souls, and cause others to be lost forever; or we can use them to our good, the good of humanity and to the glory of God forever. Reader how is it with you?

Sing, You Speeders.

This is a hymn for speedsters, and it's passed along from a folded paper in the vest pocket of Policeman J. A. Horton, to whom it may concern.

The policeman agrees with the Colorado preacher, who is accredited with the declaration that an autoist venturing onto the public highway should sing if he has any regard for his future above—and with the songs the preacher feels are best suited to the speed. Here they are:

Twenty-five miles per hour: "I'm a Stranger Here, Heaven Is My Home."

Forty-five miles: "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

Fifty-five miles: "I Am Nearing the Port and Will Soon be at Home"

Sixty-five miles: "When The Roll is Called Up Yonder I'll Be There."

Seventy-five miles: "Lord, I'm Coming Home."—Winston-Salem Journal.

New 1942 Blum's Almanacs will soon be at our office. Want one?

Statesville To Construct Airport Alone.

The board of aldermen of the city of Statesville, decided to reject the offer of the federal government for aid in construction of an airport, in accordance with elaborate plans outlined by the government.

The plans outlined by the federal government calls for an outlay of more than \$1,500,000, of which the city of Statesville was to pay \$500,000 and the government the remaining \$1,000,000. The War Department and the WPA had approved the project, the citizens of Statesville had voted the issuance of \$500,000 bonds for the airport, and plans were being made for construction to start in the near future on the project on the extensive scale outlined.

In rejecting the government's offer of aid, the board of aldermen figure on completing the airport on more economical lines, at the price of approximately \$1,250,000. These economical figures call for two 2,700 foot runways and "shape" two runways of approximately 5,000 feet, the excessive footage to be used for future extensions if and when they might be made.

In their decision to build the airport without federal aid, the board of aldermen voted to rescind the ordinance in connection with the issuance of \$500,000 airport bonds proposed by the city and authorized by special election, thereby stopping all procedure and calling off the sale of bonds that would have been sold September 30.

Money for financing the project under the present plan will be expanded from the cash surplus of the city and will be available without additional increase in the tax rate in the future.

War and Liquor.

One of our exchange has so rightly said that war and liquor are the two deadly enemies of the human race. Wherever they touch blight and death follow. Just now both of these are in the saddle in America. The moral sag and the spiritual blight is about us. Hence the more urgent need for all elements of the church of God to be strong. Every church should keep the things of the spirit in the forefront in every town and countryside. Most of these modern movements of loud acclaim will certainly pass away but the church will endure. Ultimately even the present forms of government will go but the church of God will through the thousands of years remain the same. Even these present day democracies for which we readily die have no assurance for the centuries ahead other than those able to find their security in the mighty fortress of our God.—Ex.

Bible Reading Soldier Given Bible.

Camp Davis.—The army selectee here who has borrowed a Bible from the post library here every week since the library was opened in June now has a Bible of his own, reports Miss Margaret Gilbert, post librarian who told the story of a soldier who walked five miles every other week for eight weeks to renew the book.

A citizen of Greenville, who read of the soldier, sent him a handsome new Bible in care of Miss Gilbert. Other persons from various other places wrote to Miss Gilbert, expressing an interest in the soldiers and saying they would be glad to assist in procuring copies of the Bible for soldiers at the camp. Miss Gilbert says there are six copies of the Bible in the post library.

See Way To Avoid Hard Times Era.

Chicago.—The economic policy commission of the American Bankers association reported that a severe post-war depression was not inevitable in the United States, and that the best way to avoid one was to restrain non-defense spending at once.

The commission is composed of 12 bankers headed by W. Randolph Burgess, of New York. They made their conclusions public at the association's 67th, annual convention.

"While all recognize the economic shock of shifting from war to peace," the report said, "a severe depression should not be fatalistically accepted as inevitable * * *

"The best way to avoid a post-war depression is to restrain consumer and non defense spending now, and so save up buying power for the post-war period.

"After the world war one everyone feared a terrific slump, and there was in fact a severe decline in prices and production in 1920 from which, however, a prompt recovery began in 1921 without any aid from government spending.

"The recovery had its basis in the satisfaction of needs which had been postponed during the war, especially the need for automobiles and for the building of homes and private manufacturing plants for consumer purposes.

"The lesson of that period would appear to be that if restraints are exercised now our system of free enterprise will, under proper encouragement, be adequate to provide for post-war re-employment. Artificial and wasteful government spending programs of the pork barrel type are not needed and may indeed prolong the depression."

Analyzing the effect of the defense program on American economic life, the commission said that defense machinery must be speeded up, with the nation's energy transferred from producing luxuries and "even some necessities" to producing weapons, and that it must be done "in such a way as to lessen the economic disruption that customarily goes along with and follows every war-time boom with its highly inflationary tendencies."

Man, 105, Greets Little Niece.

George W. Sheek, of this city, is in receipt of two pages of the Weekly News, published at Greenwood, Ind. On one of the pages is a picture of Noah Brock, a native of Davie county, this state, holding the hand of his great niece. Here is the brief story appearing under the two-column picture of the aged man and the small girl:

"Here pictured is the spring and deep winter of life's extremes: The man is Noah Brock, aged 105 years of Darlington, this state, holding hands with his great niece, Eunice Jane Betts, aged 20 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Betts, Indianapolis. Mr. Betts was formerly Miss Eunice Surface, of Greenwood. Mr. Brock once lived in the Bluff Creek community, shortly after the Civil War. He is an uncle of Mrs. O. L. Harden and Walter Greenwood and Mrs. Opal Riccer, of Southport. Mr. Brock is still moderately active despite his age. He is able to read a newspaper and each day goes to the mail box after it. He gave up tobacco at the age of 90 years. The picture was taken by Mr. Betts at a family gathering held recently."—Twin-City Sentinel.

This Country Has Too Much Money.

New York.—This'll kill you, or at least stun you: Several people around the country this week had so much money they didn't know what to do with it!

The state treasurer of Ohio had \$33,000,000 which all the banks refused because they were overloaded with deposits. . . (Where he finally placed it was not reported—maybe under his pillow) . . . The state of Connecticut had \$3,000,000, and the same difficulty. They ended up putting the money in the treasurer's safe. . .

A Houston, Tex. man left \$1,500 to relatives in Latvia, which couldn't be delivered because of the war—so the court finally ordered it invested in defense bonds. . . And a Springfield, Ill., official who applied at a bank for a \$200 cashier's check accidentally was given one for \$1,000,200 just a million dollars off. He took it back. An honest man.

With all this dough lying around, the burglars of the week picked some funny things to swipe. In New York city, somebody stole a 50 pound five-foot mail box. . . In Fayetteville, N. C. an exhibitionistic pliferer lifted a policeman's brass-buttoned coat and strutted down the street wearing it. . . And in Spartanburg, S. C., a thief made off with seven rocking chairs, obviously a juggler gone wrong. . .

And speaking of encumbrances, an Oregon university student who worked for a construction company that went bankrupt applied for himself—and one steam roller!

In Wilmington, N. C., soldiers were discovered buying nail polish as a cure for chigger bites. . . A guest who set a Fayetteville, N. C., hotel on fire a year ago smoking in bed set it on fire again. . . smoking in bed. . . again. . .

The Muskogee, Okla., city council deliberated putting a tax on toilet paper. . . A Wilkes-Barre, Pa., motorist who ran out of gas dispatched a carrier pigeon with an order for more. . . A 10-year-old boy who had never gone to school entered Western Reserve university. . . And a Dodgers fan in Norwich, Conn., gave such a jump for joy that he broke his nose, gashed his forehead, and blacked both his eyes.

Food and wine dept: . . . A Buffalo woman asked the marines not to enlist her son because "beans make him sick." . . . A Pennington, N. J., boy won the junior doughnut dunking championship by downing three in one minute, 50 seconds. . . An army private from Greer, S. C., consumed 17 bananas and a raw onion in four minutes flat. . .

And a Chicago man who salts his beer accidentally gulped down the top of the salt-shaker. . . Oh, (grog) Sam! . . .

An Ancient Law Stands

The New York Sun Having done everything in its power over the past eight years to repeal the law of supply and demand, the New Deal is now a little bit anxious to reinstate it. If there are surplus of wheat and cotton it is because in no inconsiderable part of the New Deal has financed their creation.

He Knew.

The Logan Republican. The preacher announced that at the end of his sermon those who wished to contribute \$5 to the church mortgage would be given a chance to stand, while the organist played for an explanation of "appropriate music." the preacher ordered her to play "The Star Spangled Banner!"

Dr. Barton Resigns.

Dr. Arthur J. Barton, pastor of Temple Baptist church, Wilmington one of the most dynamic pastors in the state and a great dry leader, has resigned his pastorate because of ill health.

Land posters for sale at The Record office.

Seen Along Main Street

By The Street Rambler.

000000

Officer talking with a charming young lady—Willie Turner officiating at morning marriage—Leslie Daniel all dressed up and traveling west—Young man carrying big load of alcohol and being carried to the hoosgow—Early morning drinkers enjoying their beer—Hundreds of men, women and children crowding the stores, theatre, court house and sidewalks on Saturday night—Miss Mary Alice Binkley crossing the square and keeping her eye on big black dog—Cosmologists talking in front of postoffice—Folks looking at big display of Chatham blankets in Sanford's show window on cold morning—Gossip Club holding meeting on Main street—Loving couple enjoying lunch at local cafe—George Hendricks putting up stove pipe on hot day.

Life Begins At Forty.

Greensboro, N. C.—"Doing an about face in the last half century, the average of today's patient at The Keeley Institution lies in two groups—the thirties and the sixties," stated Mr. Cunningham, Director of the Alcoholic Research Bureau today.

"Our study of the records of over 400,000 patients taking the Keeley Treatment reveals that since 1899 the dangerous age has been the thirties except the period between 1919 and 1929. . . when more men in their forties came for treatment," he continued. "During the few years just past the group of men in their thirties has shown a definite increase."

Perhaps the popular phrase "Life Begins at Forty" has come to mean that age are showing greater judgement in their thinking with their "rebirth". The additional thought is that it may reveal a little more clearly just where the "second childhood" starts.

Only One Left.

J. E. Luther, retired postmaster and well known farmer of Deep Gap, Watauga county, who celebrated his 98th birthday during September and who is looking with confidence to observing his centennial two years from now, is the only surviving veteran of the War Between the States living in Watauga county.

A native of Randolph county, Mr. Luther's parents moved to Wilkesboro to reside when he was a lad of 11 years. He has seen Wilkes county and northwestern North Carolina Grow from a wilderness to their present position in their present position in the march of progress. He likes to return to Wilkes for occasional visits, where his friendships, are treasured as much as in his own Watauga hills.

Mr Luther's record in the United States postal service is probably not equalled in the state. Carrying the United States mail from Wilkesboro to Boone back in 1861 was no easy job, for improved highways to be lost provinces had never so much been dreamed of at that time. The mail man made his trips on horseback and at times covered a portion of the journey afoot over the rough trails.

His first appointment as postmaster was in 1873 when he was named to serve the little post of office at Stony Fork, the name having been changed afterward to Deep Gap! The job netted him \$25 per year but at that time there were only two mails per week.

He was appointed again in 1919 by that time the postmaster's salary had advanced to the splendid sum of \$800 per year. He was eventually forced to retire from the office because of weakened eyesight.

Mr. Luther's education was obtained in an one-room log school house, and in his youths citizens of his section lived in his log cabins, traveled for the most part by horseback or afoot over the mountain trails.

« PRINTING »
to Order at Our
PRINT SHOP

« Read 'Em and
Reap » OUR ADS

Fun for the Whole Family

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



LALA PALOOZA

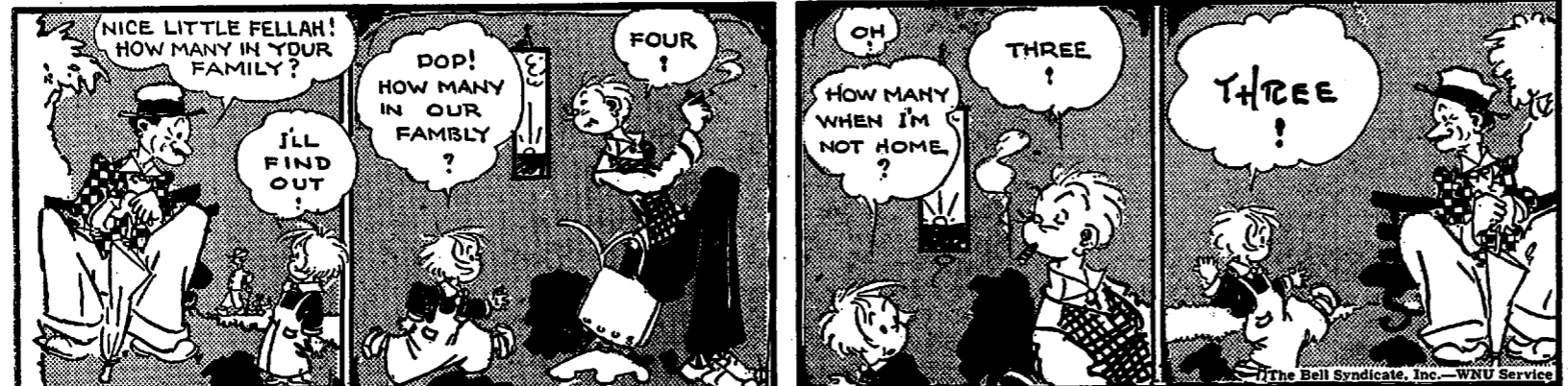
Big Game

By RUBE GOLDBERG



S'MATTER POP - Very Technical Tad

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

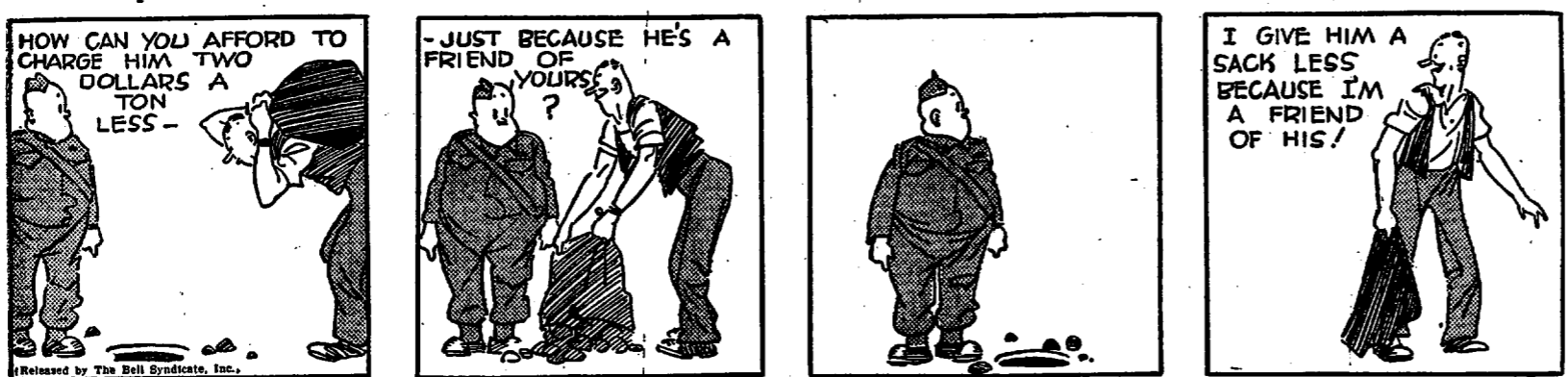
By S. L. HUNTLEY

A Slight Interruption



POP - Reciprocation

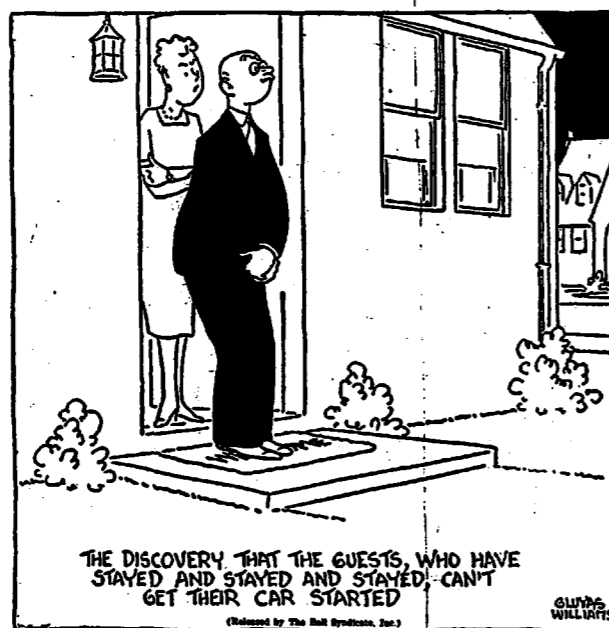
By J. MILLAR WATT



The World At Its Worst



By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



THE SPORTING THING

By LANG ARMSTRONG



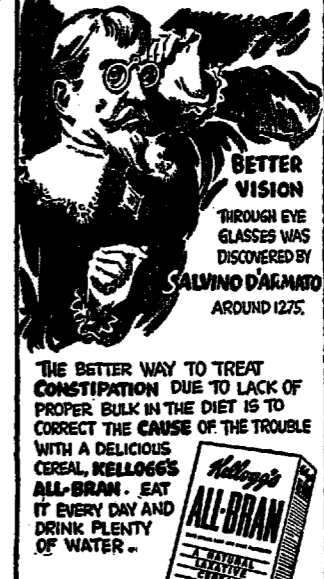
Ton of Scrap Iron

According to an estimate by army ordnance officers, a ton of scrap iron collected in this country could be made into: One 75-millimeter field-gun, or the carriage for such a gun, or 12 machine guns, or nine 500-pound demolition bombs, or one 2,000-pound, 16-inch battleship-piercing shell.

BURNS OR MINOR CUTS AND SCRATCHES PENETRO

Books Are Links
God be thanked for books. They are the voices of the distant and the dead, and make us heirs of the spiritual life of past ages.—William E. Channing.

HE FOUND A BETTER WAY



For Greater Service
The greatest good a man can do is to cultivate himself, develop his powers, in order that he may be of greater service to humanity.—Marshall Field.

Relief At Last For Your Cough

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.
CREOMULSION
for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Worst Plague
War—a plague of mankind which should be banished from the earth.—Washington.

Relieves MONTHLY FEMALE PAIN

Women who suffer pain of irregular periods with crampy nervousness—due to monthly functional disturbances—should find Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound Tablets (with added iron) simply marvelous to relieve such distress. They're made especially for women.
Taken regularly—Lydia Pinkham's Tablets help build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. They also help build up red blood and thus aid in promoting more strength. Follow label directions. Lydia Pinkham's Compound Tablets are WORTH TRYING!

Farmers Are Founders
The farmers are the founders of civilization and prosperity.—Daniel Webster.



Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all upset... use Doan's Pills.
Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

The Lamp in the Valley

BY ARTHUR STRINGER

W. N. U. Service

Sibsey Lander rescued Carol Coburn from the annoyances of Eric (the Red) Ericson. She is returning to her native Alaska to teach. Her father, a sourdough, died with an unproven mine claim. Lander, an engineer for the Trumbull Co., which is

fighting the Coburn claim, breaks with Trumbull. But he remains engaged to Trumbull's daughter, Barbara. Salaria Bryson, an outdoors girl, is also in love with Lander. Lander becomes field manager for the Matanuska Valley project. He takes

Carol to a camp dance and he tells her of his love. She reminds him of Barbara. Truly, their paths have crossed many times by now, but Barbara still remains a barrier to their romance. Their future seems far from clear.

CHAPTER XIV

Matanuska was now on the map. The colonists had arrived. But that Promised Land, apparently, didn't live up to their expectations. For all they found were unfinished roads and harried officials and lumber piles and an impromptu city of tents along the valley flats, army tents in rows as regular as a wooden floor and boarded side walls and a smoke pipe going up from its roof.

There was no teaching for the chalk-wrangler yesterday when word went round that the first train-load of the colonists was on its way up from Seward, and Katie O'Connell was hurried over from Tokluta to look after the women and children. And since I was detailed to stand right-hand man to Katie, I was there to help make boilers of coffee and watch the disembarking of the disheveled and sea-worn army.

But the note they struck was not always epic.

I could see women still petulant over their weeks of homelessness, surrounded like ship-wrecked sailors by what they could salvage from their long-traveled belongings. I doled out coffee and sandwiches to toll-hardened tillers of the plains and drouth-wizened cattle-raisers from valley farms and Mackinawed ax-wielders from wooded slopes. I tried to give them a welcoming word or two as they stared gloomily about at their Arctic El Dorado and herded their children up to the grub tables. The fact they were to live in tents, it was plain, didn't appeal to them.

It was the young people, to whom Alaska meant excitement and Matanuska spelled romance, who crowded about the cameras—janky youths and laughing girls, not in the silted sunbonnets of earlier free-soilers, but in the sweaters and slacks of their own blithe generation. And there were children, slathers of children, with tousled heads and toys in their hands, staring wide-eyed at the white peaks of the Talkeetnas and lustily proclaiming to the world they were hungry.

"You belong in these parts?" a petulant voice inquired of me as I refilled the coffee-pots. I found myself confronted by a rotund matricular with a terrace of chins and eight obstreperous children.

I said that Matanuska was now my home.

"Can't say you look like a girl who'd been brought up on whale blubber," observed my new friend, who asserted that her name was Betsy Sebeck. "But them cock-eyed bureaucrats, of course, ain't got anything ready. There ain't even water, they tell me, in them two-by-four tents. And they ain't got lamps—when they told us we was to be steam-heated and lit by electricity!"

"Things will straighten out," I said as I caught sight of Lander haranguing a group of grumbling free-soilers.

"But there ain't even blankets enough to go round," persisted Betsy. "And if I don't get at a wash-tub before the week's out them kids o' mine will have to go naked."

The bureaucrats, I discovered, had declined to bring in a piano for her, had lost two of her trunks, and were now trying to stow her away in a back-row tent which her man wouldn't accept. They'd even failed to stock the Commissary up properly, she lamented, and that'd mean, of course, going without grapefruit and ice cream.

But even in the midst of all that confusion and complaining I wanted to cling to the claim there was something epic about the migration.

That fact came home to me more than ever when I stood under an azure Alaskan sky that arched above the blue-ravined slopes of mountains towering up to stately peaks of white and watched the two hundred family heads draw lots for their farm-plots. For fate, of course, reposed in that little wooden box that held the plot numbers, since a few of the farm-sites were already cleared and fenced and blessed with cabins, while others were swampy and unbroken forest. And as the lucky and the unlucky crowded about a big map of the valley, to determine the position and state of their tracts, there was much cheering and grumbling and groaning.

Salaria, deep-bosomed and Indian-brown, drifted up to my table and viewed the scene with a lip curl of contempt. There she was joined by Sock-Eye, waiting and watchful for the first open jeer from one of those preoccupied cheechakos.

"Looks like a pollatch t' me," observed Salaria. "A podatch with Uncle Sam passin' out forty-acre farms instead o' two-bit knives. And most o' these poor coots don't even know what they're gittin'."

Sock-Eye spat dourly into the road dust.

"They think they're gittin' something for nothing," he averred. "But them gilocts'll be about as happy

in this valley as blacksnake on an ice block."

"Lander says there's a shortage of axes and work tools." I was prompted to explain.

"Of course there is," exulted Salaria. "They've got grand electric coffee-grinders but no power t' run 'em. They've got a string o' threshin' machines, but no crops in t' thresh."

"And stoves over there rustin' in the rain," added Sock-Eye. "but no wheres t' put 'em. And a mountain o' them new-fangled enamel-sinks and no kitchens t' set 'em up in. And a carload o' harness, by gad, and no workhorses t' buckle it on."

The tumult had subsided and the shadows were growing longer and I could see smoke going up from the unbroken line of smoke pipes before Katie was able to join me at my alfresco coffee table.

"They're pretty well settled," she said as she munched a sandwich between her strong white teeth. "But I wish Ruddy was here."

I asked her why. She postponed her answer until she had polished off her sandwich and reached for her second cup of coffee.

"There's a baby over there I don't like the looks of," she finally announced.

"What's wrong with it?" I questioned.

"I don't know, yet," she said as she bit into a sandwich. Then her eyes became ruminative. "Wouldn't it be sweet if measles got into this little family circle. Or scarletina! Or even whooping cough." Her tired



"They're pretty well settled," she said.

looking eyes surveyed the row of white-walled tents. "There's six hundred kids in that camp, in one mad huddle, and not a roof over their head if a bug or two got into their blood!"

I asked if they all hadn't had medical inspection. "They're supposed to," admitted Katie. "But if I know my onions there's a father of seven over in that line-up who won't last long. He's plainly tubercular. And there's a Michigan woman who's been having labor pains all the way up from Seward."

"What does that mean?" I asked with a quail of dismay. "It means," said the weary-eyed Katie, "that we can't sit here enjoying the scenery. You'll have to scrub up, old-timer, and help me with the delivery."

Two hours later I heard the first faint wail of the first baby born in the Matanuska Colony.

CHAPTER XV

If I'm the lamp in the valley I've got to burn with a brighter wick. Colonel Hart called me into Headquarters and told me I was to have a schoolhouse as soon as they could find a building that would suit the purpose. "The real school," he explained, couldn't go up until next year. But if the Colony children could be grouped into classes of some sort, and a teacher rotated among them, there might be less grumbling from the parents and less hell-raising by the youngsters.

So for two or three weeks, he proceeded, I'd have to do the best I could as a circuit-rider teacher. The first call on the workers, of course, was to get homes built.

I suggested that a portable blackboard would be a help, since a blackboard was to a teacher what a throne was to a king, the seat and symbol of his power.

"All right," the man at the desk answered across his mountain of blueprints. "Tell that bunch of transient workers out there to make your board and make it pronto. Tell them I said so."

So I sallied forth to where six flannel-shirted CCC workers were languidly piling lumber at the track side. I ignored a quite audible,

"Pipe the peach!" as I approached them. I merely informed them of the Administrator's order for the concoction of a four-by-six portable blackboard.

"You can have anything we've got, baby-eyes," said one. And still another coyly observed that his own schooling wasn't all it should have been and it seemed about time to be starting over.

It wasn't, of course, as bad as it sounded, being carried on with that half-respectful and heavy-jointed jocularly peculiar to the regions where life is rough and chivalry is apt to stay in its shirt-sleeves. And, for all their banter, they assured me I'd have my board, neatly nailed together and ebonzited with a flat coat of lampblack. They even promised to have it at my cabin the next day.

I rather overlooked their eagerness to know just where that cabin was. And it would all have worked out better, I imagine, if they hadn't first gone over to Wasilla where flourishes the valley's only open bar, and where they were joined by a dozen or two other transients. There, at any rate, they plainly drank more moose-milk than was good for them. I could hear them as they came in a body toward my cabin clearing, singing as they came:

"Oh, then, my Booska, Don't you cry for me, For I'm off to Matanuska With the teacher on my knee."

Someone with an accordion was leading them in that familiar old pioneer tune. But I didn't find the new wording altogether to my liking.

I closed and fastened my door. I pretended to be writing at my table end, sitting there, rather anxiously, as they worked pole ends under the sill logs and tried to impart a ship-at-sea motion to my small cabin. But they soon tired of that, finding the shack too heavy to be converted into a rocking chair. So they proceeded to serenade me, more noisily than ever. And to the general din they added a salvo or two of revolver shots. When I realized that one of the faces peering in at the window was that of the fire-eating Eric Ericson I found the last of my patience ebbing away.

When they started to pound on the door again, this time with one of their heavier poles, I could see that it would soon go down under their blows. And that not only brought the light of battle into my eye but prompted me to cross to the dish shelf and reach for Sock-Eye's old revolver. Then I lifted away the crossbar and swung the door open.

But instead of shrinking back they began to laugh at me and my threatening firearm. They could see hesitation, I suppose, in the very way I held that old six-gun.

It was Eric the Red who swayed closest to me.

"Mightn't it go off, angel-eyes?" he taunted.

"It will," I warned him, "unless you stand back."

I could even feel an impulse to

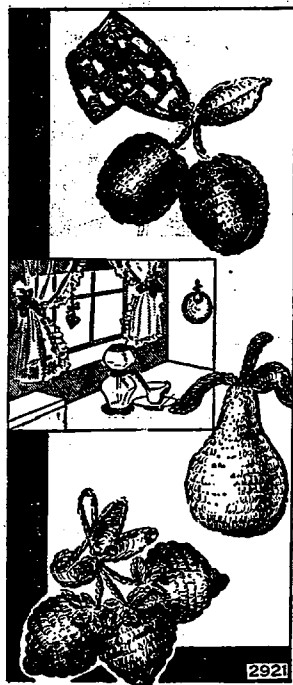
cock my hammer, stiffen my finger

For you to make

THE seasons' fruit, crocheted in gay shades of gimp, will add that attractive note to your kitchen as shade pulls, tie-backs and other decorations.

Pattern 2921 contains directions for making accessories; illustrations of hem and stitches materials required. Send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
22 Eighth Ave. New York
Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No.
Name.....
Address.....



Pattern 2921.

First Political Cartoon
The first political cartoon in this country was designed by Benjamin Franklin and appeared in his Pennsylvania Gazette in 1754. It depicts a snake cut in eight parts, representing the eight colonies, and is captioned "Join or Die," in an attempt to unite the people during the French and Indian war. For over 20 years, whenever an occasion arose to consolidate the colonies, this crude drawing was reprinted, thus probably exerting influence over a longer period of time than any other political cartoon ever drawn.

DON'T LET CONSTIPATION SLOW YOU UP

When bowels are sluggish and you feel irritable, headachy and everything you do is an effort, do as millions do—chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern chewing gum laxative. Simply chew FEEN-A-MINT before you go to bed—sleep without being disturbed—next morning gentle, thorough relief, helping you feel well again, full of your normal pep. Try FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy and economical. A generous family supply costs only

FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

We Exaggerate
There is always less money, less wisdom, and less honesty than people imagine—Bacon.



Self-Love
In jealousy there is more self-love than love.—La Rochefoucauld.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF **COLDS** quickly use **666** LIQUID TABLETS SALVE NARSES COUGH DROPS

Plainly Told
An honest tale speeds best being plainly told.

Got a razor for me...silverware for my wife...with the free B & W coupons on Raleigh cigarettes



A FEW OF THE MANY LUXURY PREMIUMS RALEIGH SMOKERS GET



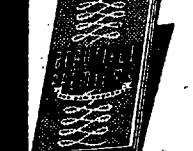
Dart Game, Double faced. Cork composition. 5 darts. . . . 150 coupons.



Cigarette Cases, English tan, or black pinel grain leather. . . . 125 coupons.



Serving Tray with ornate inlay. 13 1/2 x 19". Porcelain-proof. 225 cps.



See catalog. Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp., 599, Louisville, Ky.

Next time get the pack with the coupon on the back



UNION MADE PLAIN OR CORN TIPS

TUNE IN "College Humor" every Tuesday night, over NBC Red Network.

EVERY WEEK IN PRIZES

ST LINE TO THIS JINGLE

"Jack be nimble, Jack be quick. Get a Raleigh. It's the pick! Mild and tasty every puff"

HERE'S WHAT YOU WIN
You have 133 chances to win. If you send in more than one entry, your chances of winning will be that much better. Don't delay. Start thinking right now.

First prize . . . \$100.00 cash
Second prize . . . 50.00 cash
Third prize . . . 25.00 cash
5 prizes of \$10.00 . . . 50.00 cash
25 prizes of \$5.00 . . . 125.00 cash
100 prizes of a carton of Raleighs . . . 150.00
133 PRIZES \$500.00

Games Fun

alloween Party



New Stunts.

Thrills! That's what you'll get at your Halloween Party.

Guests enter by a maze where wicked gnomes, where you cut these paper, fasten to

Special games in our games for all kinds of teams, games, full of jolly stunts.

MAIL SERVICE New York City in coin for your GAMES FOR ALL

HAIR TONIC SIZES 10¢-25¢

How to live in life and avoid misfortunes, C. Benson.

Trigger on wheels, with smach, too

Drugs for acid indigestion, bloating, dizziness, sour taste and much is probably caused by your bowels or Laxative-Senna those lazy bowels. Pepsin for perfect digestion. For years, even pepsin preparations to make it so tough stomachic contains Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. The Laxative Senna and Muscles bring welcome relief and the good old laxative so common our stomach. Even the taste of this. Buy Dr. Caldwell's at your drug store. Buy Dr. Caldwell's at your drug store. Buy Dr. Caldwell's at your drug store.

ful Joy that which we destruction dwell Macbeth.

SKIN! For skin irritations, locally on chronic eczema, urticaria, as well as parasites, active application to other skin irritations, such as eczema, urticaria, Get Yours Today! Simply to use (merely apply to skin). You don't even need water. 2-oz. bottle in plain wrapper. LABORATORIES New York

Means to be obtained by better be avoid-

BUY RATION FAITH

in a big difference for brands on the use of the legume bac- moderate demon- What is the repu- behind the inco-

ORIGINAL LEG- having served forty years. It is the most com- laboratory of its leader in its field. DEMAND has increased during the fall of shipments of more than 45 ETCH and WIN- size demand is carried on year by these tests a good product. Plant Legumes to fures of field tests made. The book- ible information of legumes. have NITRAGEN for you. Insist on the name. Institute

PROCESSED NITRAGEN COMPANY, Inc. Milwaukee, Wis.

THE DAVIE RECORD.

C FRANK STROUD - Editor.

TELEPHONE 1

Entered at the Postoffice in Mocksville, N. C., as Second-class Matter, March 3, 1903.

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

Wonder what has happened to "Oilshortage" Harold Ickes? We haven't seen his name in big letters recently.

Folks who changed their politics to get a job, and then lost the job, reminds us of the man without a country.

Seems that the more patrolmen that are employed in North Carolina, the more people are killed annually on the highways. The death rate has nearly doubled in the past few years.

Hallowe'en Carnival.

The annual Hallowe'en Carnival will be held at Shady Grove school, Thursday night, October 30th, beginning at 7 o'clock. The program will include stunts by the high school, side shows, bingo, fortune telling, cake walk, raffle, and the crowning of the Queen of the Carnival. The public is invited to attend the carnival and enjoy an evening of fun.

Sheffield News.

Old-time corn shuckings are the order of the day here.

John James is on the sick list. Mr. James has many friends who are hoping for his recovery.

Mrs. Joe Reavis, who had the misfortune to fall and break her leg last Thursday and was carried to the Davis Hospital at Statesville is getting along as well as can be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Clary announce the birth of a son, last Tuesday.

Lincoln Richardson and family, have moved to the D. L. Dyson farm.

Grady James had the misfortune to cut his hand very bad last Wednesday on a piece of roofing.

Harding Clary who was critically injured in an automobile wreck Saturday night, remains in a serious condition.

Center News.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Dyson and son, spent the week end with relatives at Winsdors Cross Roads.

Misses Bernice and Georgia Powell returned home Friday from Raleigh, where they spent ten days and attended the State fair.

Miss Margaret Tutterow, of Charlotte, spent the week end with her parents.

Mrs. W. O. Murphy has returned to her home in Salisbury, after a visit with her mother here Mrs. H. F. Tutterow.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Powell and children spent Sunday motoring through the mountains of N. C. and Va.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones and daughter, and Fred Tutterow were shoppers in Salisbury Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tutterow and daughter, visited Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Dyson Sunday.

Mrs. Sam Ross and daughter, of Saltville, Va., are spending some time with her sister Mrs. Dwight Tutterow.

Fork News Notes.

Mrs. Ida Tillotson, of Thomasville, spent the week-end here with Mr. and Mrs. "Buster" Carter, and Miss Annie Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Barnes, of Fork, spent Sunday with their parents at Greensboro.

Mrs. Jennie Grubb who has been an invalid for a long time remains in a very feeble condition.

Mr. Mann Doby who has been sick all summer improves very slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. Locke Aaron spent Sunday at Reeds, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Lazenby and Roy, Jr., of Cool Springs were visitors here Sunday afternoon.

Master Avalon Potts spent last week here with his grandmother Mrs. Cora Kinmer.

Wilburn Bailey, of Kannapolis, and Mr. and Paul Bailey, of Riner, Va., spent the week-end here with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burton and Mrs. Ralph Ratledge and daughter, Miss Betty Sue, were visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Vance Johnston Sunday.

Miss Louise Jenkins has been quite sick, but is some better.

Thomas Stewart, of Ft. Bragg spent the week-end here with home folks.

Mrs. Linnet Potts and daughter Miss Bobby Lee, of Clemmons, spent Sunday afternoon here with Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Davis.

We are sorry to note that Mrs. George Everhart is having serious eye trouble.

Mrs. Wade Leonard, of Tennessee, is spending two weeks here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Kooz.

Kappa News

Miss Lillian Hendrix, of Fork spent the week-end with Miss Geneva Kooz.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smoot and daughter of Monroe were week-end visitors in this community.

Pvt. Leo C. Jones of Ft. Eustis, Va., spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Jones.

Miss Jean Forrest is spending this week with her sister, Mrs. Claudia Gantt, of Iredell.

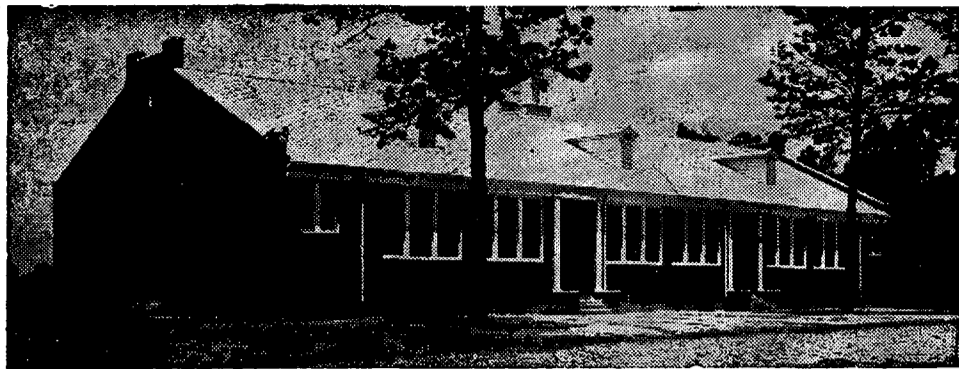
Master Jack and Paul Legle, of Mocksville, spent Sunday with Archie Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gantt and children were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Forrest.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McDaniel and baby of Rowan visited Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kooz Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wade Stroud, Oct. 19, a son, Sidney Burdette.

PTA MEETS AT WM. R. DAVIE SCHOOL.



The PTA. of the William R. Davie School met Thursday evening, Oct. 16th, with the president, Mrs. J. F. Essic, presiding. Rev. J. W. Vestal, of Farmington, led the devotional. Forty members were enrolled at this meeting and by-laws were adopted and committees were appointed. Among the speakers of the evening were Prof. Graham Madison, principal of the Farmington School; Mrs. C. H.

McMahan, president of the Farmington PTA., and O. E. Driver, member of the Clarksville school committee. Mrs. Era Latham gave a report on the PTA Convention, which met in Mocksville Sept. 30. Mrs. Davis then gave an appropriate poem. Miss Lucile Evans, program committee chairman, gave a short program, consisting of a song by the audience, led by Mr. J. F. Essic, a song by a group of sixth

grade pupils, solo by Martha Ann Davis, poem by Mrs. Johnson Marklin, and a story by Miss Evans. The next meeting of the PTA will be November 20th.

A Hallowe'en Carnival will be given Thursday evening, Oct. 30. An interesting program is being arranged for this occasion, and the public is cordially invited to come out and enjoy the evening.

Mack D. Brown Passes. Methodist Conference In Session.

Mack D. Brown, 78, one of Mocksville's oldest and best known citizens, died at his home on North Main street last Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, following an extended illness.

Mr. Brown and son, Percy G. Brown, were in the livery business here for many years, and for more than 40 years had the contract to carry the U. S. Mail between the local postoffice and the Southern Railway depot. A landmark has been removed in the passing of this aged citizen.

Mr. Brown is survived by his widow, two sons, P. G. and Rufus Brown, of this city; six daughters, Mrs. Charles Greene, Lake City, S. C.; Mrs. B. F. McMillan, Jr., Lumberton; Mrs. Perry Ashe, Mayodan; Miss Clayton Brown, of this city, and Miss Katherine Brown of Greensboro.

Funeral services were held at the home Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, with Rev. W. H. Dodd in charge, and the body laid to rest in Rose cemetery. Active pall-bearers were John LeGrand, Ernest Hunt, Marvin Waters, Hugh Brown, Glen Cartner, and Milton Brown, of Winston-Salem. Honorary pall-bearers were T. J. Caudell, Z. N. Anderson, C. F. Merooney, Sr., R. B. Sanford, Jake Hanes, J. L. Kurfes, Jake Stewart and Dr. S. A. Harding. To the bereaved family The Record extends sympathy in the death of this loved one. One by one the builders of Mocksville are crossing over the river. Only a few of the men and women who saw the town change from a small country village to a bustling, wide-awake town, are left behind. For more than 40 years we have known Mr. Brown. We shall miss him. Peace to his ashes.

Clyde H. Ijames.

Clyde H. Ijames, 47, died at the Davis Hospital Statesville, Thursday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, death resulting from a stroke of paralysis which he suffered on Wednesday, Oct. 8th, at his home on Wilkesboro street.

Funeral services were held at the home Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock, with Rev. W. C. Cooper in charge, assisted by Rev. E. M. Avett, and the body laid to rest in Rose cemetery.

Mr. Ijames is survived by his widow, four sons, C. H. Ijames, Jr., Danville, Va.; Bobbie Ijames, Mocksville; Norris and Billie Ijames of Charlotte; two daughters, Misses Geraldine Ijames, Mocksville and Miss Louise Ijames, Danville, Va.; a stepdaughter, Miss Onda Osborne, Greensboro. One brother, Herman Ijames, of Winston Salem; and two sisters Mrs. Frank Miller, of Salisbury, and Miss Inez Ijames, of Mocksville, also survive.

Mr. Ijames was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ijames, of this city. He lived for a number of years in Winston Salem and Danville, Va., but returned to Mocksville about 9 months ago, and held a position with the C. J. Angell jewelry store. To the bereaved family and relatives The Record extends sympathy in this sad bereavement.

The young men of Davie county would do well to investigate the many advantages offered volunteers in the U. S. Navy. If you are interested in seeing the world and helping your country, call at our office and let us give you an interesting booklet, telling you all about the U. S. Navy.

Land posters for sale at The Record office.

Big Republican Rally.

Republicans of Davidson county, at a recent monthly meeting, formally laid their plans to give a great, old-time Republican welcome to Representative Joe Martin, national chairman and House minority leader, when he comes to Lexington on Saturday October 25. He will deliver an address at the Municipal Clubhouse at 12:30 o'clock.

Sim A. DeLapp, Lexington attorney and leading Republican in that section, said that it had been definitely decided to have barbecue as the main dish for the big event. He said that he had written letters to all of the leading Republicans in the state to be on hand for the occasion. Several have already accepted their invitations and many more are expected.

Proctor Is President.

Prof. R. S. Proctor, of this city, superintendent of Davie county schools, was elected president of the Northwest district of the North Carolina Education Association at Greensboro Friday. No better man could have been chosen for this high office. Most of the Davie county teachers attended the Greensboro meeting. All the county schools suspended work at noon Friday.

Zeb Bryan Smith.

Zeb Bryan Smith, 46, a native of Farmington, but for the past 14 years a resident of Winston-Salem, died at a hospital in that city Saturday morning. Funeral and burial services took place in Winston-Salem Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Smith is survived by his widow, his mother, Mrs. E. C. Smith, of Farmington; two sisters, Mrs. C. C. Williams Farmington, and Mrs. J. L. Ward, Clemmons; five brothers, J. M., W. R., and G. H. Smith, Farmington, E. C. Smith, Mars Hill, and W. P. Smith, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Jacob Stewart President

Attorney Jacob Stewart, of this city is president of the 17th Judicial Bar Association. At a meeting held in North Wilkesboro, Attorney R. B. Sanford, Jr., of Mocksville, was made a member of the executive committee; Eugene Trivette, of North Wilkesboro, bar counselor, and Lafayette Williams, of Yadkinville, secretary.

New Fall Coats and Dresses
 In All The Latest Styles, Colors And Fabrics.
 Ladies, Winter Cannot Be Far Away.
 Complete Your Fall Wardrobe While Selections Are The Widest.
SEE OUR LINE OF Dresses, Suits and Coats

Silk Dresses

\$2.98 up

Suits

\$7.98 up

Coats

\$8.95 up

Children's Coats

\$1.49 up



OUTING

27-Inch, Solid color, yd 11 1/2c
 36-Inch, Solid color, yd 14c
 36-Inch, Fancy striped, yd 14c

C. C. Sanford Sons Co.
 "Everything For Everybody"
 Phone 7 Mocksville, N. C.

Jesse G. Bowen Music Co.
 HIGHT GRADE PIANOS
 SINCE 1902

Trade In Buy With
 Your Old Complete
 Piano Confidence



GRAND and SPINET'S
 Nationally Known and High Grade

Makes, Such As
 * EVRETTE * CABLE NELSON * GULBRANSEN
 * LESTER * MUSETTE * WINTER

We Have Big Line Of Used Pinos At Bargain Prices.

JESSE G. BOWEN MUSIC CO.
 217 West Fifth Street Winston Salem, N. C. Phone 7923

THE DAVIE

Oldest Paper

No Liquor, V

NEWS AR

R. D. Stroud Line, was in business

E. P. Rat was in town after some bus

J. W. Felke in town last way to his farm

Mrs. W. L. day and Th the guest of Foster.

Attorney V Taylorsville, day looking at ters.

Rev. A. W. a former Meth Davie circuit, day.

Walter Han stationed at Ca is spending a home folks on

Herbert Ha at Ft. Benn week-end in to Mr. and Mrs.

We are clos old papers to fall line. If papers, call at

Mr. and M and daughter the week-end guests of M Toombs

WANTED Route in Mock you are a hus write Rawleig 103, Richmon

Miss Verd position with Administration with he Mrs. James B

If you are g in the way of statements, b let us print the are going up

Joe Ferabe Wesley Johns end fishing in near Wilmin how many fis

Miss Marjo been a patient Hospital, recu pediticis ope turn home las

Marshall S field, was in Swisher says per pound fo bacco, which

Bill Grant, ern Aviation C., spent th with his pare guest Charli den

Mrs. Blar daughter, of in town Wed office a call, frog skins wi little daugh with relative ship.

FARMS F farm, contain watered, 12 adjoining th near Jericho, adjoining the miles from M All in cultiv on or write.

W. W. Str 1, was in t Stroud carri bacco to W brought him \$45 second grad grade \$39 most of the has already

THE DAVIE RECORD.

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

NEWS AROUND TOWN.

R. D. Stroud, of near County Line, was in town Thursday on business.

E. P. Ratledge, of Woodleaf, was in town Wednesday looking after some business matters.

J. W. Felker, of Concord, was in town last week. He was on his way to his farm, near Kappa.

Mrs. W. L. Call spent Wednesday and Thursday in Statesville the guest of her brother, H. L. Foster.

Attorney V. G. Beckham, of Taylorsville, was in town Thursday looking after some legal matters.

Rev. A. W. Lynch, of Denver, a former Methodist pastor on the Davie circuit, was in town Thursday.

Walter Hanes Holman, who is stationed at Camp Forest, Tenn., is spending a 15 day furlough with home folks on R. 2.

Herbert Haire, who is stationed at Ft. Benning, Ga., spent the week-end in town with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Haire.

We are closing our big stock of old papers to make room for our fall line. If you need old newspapers, call at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Markham and daughter, Miss Neva, spent the week-end at Red Oak, Va., guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Toombs.

WANTED—Man for Raleigh Route in Mocksville. Permanent if you are a hustler. For particulars write Raleigh's Dept. NCJ-127-103, Richmond, Va.

Miss Verdie Ellis who holds a position with the Farm Security Administration, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Ellis at Wingate.

If you are going to need anything in the way of envelopes, letter heads, statements, bill heads, etc., better let us print them now. The prices are going up constantly.

Joe Ferabee, Fred Lakey and Wesley Johnson spent the week-end fishing in the broad Atlantic, near Wilmington. Don't know how many fish they caught.

Miss Marjorie Stewart, who has been a patient at Rowan Memorial Hospital, recovering from an appendicitis operation, was able to return home last week.

Marshall Swisher, of near Sheffield, was in town Saturday. Mr. Swisher says he received 43 cents per pound for his best grade of tobacco, which he sold a few days ago.

Bill Grant, who is in the Southern Aviation School, Camden, S. C., spent the week-end in town with his parents. He had as his guest Charlie Hayes, also of Camden.

Mrs. Blanche Jones and little daughter, of Greensboro, R. 1, were in town Wednesday and gave our office a call, leaving a couple of frog skins with us. Mrs. Jones and little daughter spent two weeks with relatives in Clarksville township.

FARMS FOR SALE—One small farm, containing 20 acres, well-watered, 12 acres in cultivation. Adjoining the J. L. Kurfees farm, near Iericho. Also 12-acre farm, adjoining the J. N. Ijames farm, 4 miles from Mocksville, on R. 4. All in cultivation. For prices call on or write. E. P. RATLEDGE, Woodleaf, N. C.

W. W. Stroud, of Harmony, R. 1, was in town Thursday. Mr. Stroud carried 420 pounds of tobacco to Winston-Salem, which brought him \$126. His best grade brought \$45 per 100 pounds, the second grade \$42 and the third grade \$39. Mr. Stroud says that most of the tobacco in his section has already been sold.

Miss Dora Bowles spent the week-end in Greensboro, the guest of her sister.

Mrs. E. M. Avert underwent a tonsil operation at Mocksville Hospital Monday morning.

FOR SALE—Fine Jersey Milch Cow. MRS. JAMES FROST, Mocksville, R. 2.

Leslie Daniel had the misfortune to fracture his left ankle Sunday evening. He received treatment at Mocksville Hospital.

Our old friend, J. Arthur Gaither who lives in the classic shades of Harmony, was in town Thursday and gave our office a pleasant call.

Misses Margaret and Ann Grant and Marletta Smith, students at Peace College, Raleigh, spent the week end in town with their parents. The Misses Grant had as their guest Miss Alice Whitted, of Gallop, New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland Wellman and little daughter, who have been living in Jerusalem township, have moved to Mocksville and are occupying the Caudell house on Maple avenue. The Record is glad to welcome Mr. Wellman and family to Mocksville.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Green and children, Betty Ann and Charles, of Lake City, S. C. Mr. and Mrs. Frank McMillan, of Lumberton and Mr. and Mrs. Perry Ashe and Bonnie Brown, of Mayodan, returned to their homes Thursday after being at the bedside of their father during his recent illness and death.

FARM FOR SALE—A 67-acre farm, with 6-room house, barn and granary. 50,000 feet timber. Forty acres in cultivation. Two branches. Located on Mocksville highway six miles east of Statesville. For full information call on or write. J. W. WEBB, Statesville, N. C., R. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Kurfees, of this city, and Mrs. Tom Stone, street, of Winston Salem, returned home Thursday from a 17 day motor trip to Green Mountain, Iowa, where they visited Mrs. Kurfees' sister, Mrs. Gwyn Ward. They report a fine trip, and say crops are fine in the west. Mr. Kurfees reports driving through rain two or three days on his return trip.

J. Wesley Cook, who has been stationed at Camp Wheeler, Ga., for the past five months, has received his discharge from the army. He spent several days last week in Davie, leaving Wednesday evening for Spartanburg, S. C., where he will resume his position as salesman for the Geo. W. Helme Stuff Co. Wesley seemed to be glad to bid army life goodbye and resume his position in civilian life.

Smith Grove to Give Hallowe'en Carnival

On Saturday night, October 25, Smith Grove will put on its annual Hallowe'en Carnival. Between the hours of five-thirty and eight, those wishing to do so, may buy a delicious supper for a quarter. There will also be candies and soft drinks for those who desire them. Fun? Yes. Fun for everybody! There will be good fishing, cake walks, bingo, fortunes, prizes, unusual costumes, and varied amusements. The public is cordially invited to share in the fun.

A king and queen of the carnival are being chosen from the student body. The contest will close and the winners will be crowned on the night of the carnival. Each grade is entering two contestants in the race, a boy and a girl. All those in the race were chosen by their classmates. The candidates are as follows:

- 1st grade—Betty Lou Foster and J. B. Dunn.
- 2nd grade—Betty Jean McDaniel and Arnold Smith.
- 3rd grade—Jane Smith and C. B. West.
- 4th grade—Sara Dot Call and Odell Smith.
- 5th grade—Maxine Armsworthy and John McCulloh, Jr.
- 6th grade—Betty Beachamp and Grady Dunn.
- 7th grade—Zelda Smith and Vaughn Lanford.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness shown us during the illness and after the death of our dear husband and father.

Mrs. John Reeves and Children.

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 Saturday, the 1st day of November, 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:

1st Tract: A tract beginning at a stake on creek, W. 21.00 chs. to a stake, S. 10.54 chs. to a stake, E. 2.30 chs. to a stake or stone, S. 2.50 chs. to a stake, S. 75 degs. E. 7.36 chs. to a stake on the old creek run in C. G. Bailey's line; thence up the old creek run to the beginning, it being Lot No. 1 and containing 43 acres more or less. This land was sold by H. E. Robertson, Commr.; in an Ex Parte Proceeding entitled "Zerrell Minor, et al."

2nd Tract: Beginning on the bank of Carter's creek N. 10 degs. W. with the creek 54 poles to a stone Green Minor's corner; thence in his line N. 75 degs. W. 44 poles to a stone, Minor's corner; thence S. 40 poles to a pole in James Myers' line; thence on his line E. 27 poles to a stone; Minor's corner; thence in his line 26 poles to a stone, Myers' corner; thence East 20 poles to the bager rg, containing 11 acres 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. The bidding will start at the price of the increased bid, to-wit: \$1050.00. This October 10, 1941.

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

Grain, Cotton Market.

Lint cotton 17 1/4c; seed cotton 7 3/4c. Local market price for wheat, \$1.10 per bushel; corn 75c.

Princess Theatre

WEDNESDAY ONLY
Don Amache - Alice Faye in "THAT NIGHT IN RIO"

THURSDAY and FRIDAY
Don Amache in "KISS THE BOYS GOOD BYE"

SATURDAY
Charles Starrett in "THURDER OVER THE PRAIRIE"

MONDAY
Brenda Marshall in "SINGAPORE WOMAN"

TUESDAY
Ruth Hussey in "OUR WIFE"

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

Mattie Barnes, Mrs. Sallie McManhan, widow, John Minor, et als.

Notice of Re-Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of Re-Sale of the Superior Court of Davie County made in the above entitled proceeding, the undersigned Commissioner will, on Saturday, the 25th day of October, 1941, at 12 o'clock, noon, re-sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the court house door of Davie County, in Mocksville, N. C., the following described lands lying and being in Fulton Township, Davie County, N. C., and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

1st Tract: A tract beginning at a stake on creek, W. 21.00 chs. to a stake, S. 10.54 chs. to a stake, E. 2.30 chs. to a stake or stone, S. 2.50 chs. to a stake, S. 75 degs. E. 7.36 chs. to a stake on the old creek run in C. G. Bailey's line; thence up the old creek run to the beginning, it being Lot No. 1 and containing 43 acres more or less. This land was sold by H. E. Robertson, Commr.; in an Ex Parte Proceeding entitled "Zerrell Minor, et al."

2nd Tract: Beginning on the bank of Carter's creek N. 10 degs. W. with the creek 54 poles to a stone Green Minor's corner; thence in his line N. 75 degs. W. 44 poles to a stone, Minor's corner; thence S. 40 poles to a pole in James Myers' line; thence on his line E. 27 poles to a stone; Minor's corner; thence in his line 26 poles to a stone, Myers' corner; thence East 20 poles to the bager rg, containing 11 acres 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. The bidding will start at the price of the increased bid, to-wit: \$1050.00. This October 10, 1941.

A. T. GRANT, Commissioner.

REPORT OF CONDITION OF
BANK OF DAVIE

Of Mocksville in the State of North Carolina at the close of business on Sept. 24, 1941

ASSETS	
Loans and discounts, including \$155 10 overdrafts	\$276 797 88
United States Government obligations, direct and guaranteed	34 513 25
Obligations of States and political subdivisions	181 953 91
Cash, balances with other banks, including reserve balances, and cash items in process of collection	260 250 13
Furniture and fixtures	756 00
Real estate owned other than bank premises	4 275 00
Other assets	937 56
TOTAL ASSETS	759 483 73
LIABILITIES	
Demand deposits of individuals, partnerships and corporations	255 213 96
Time deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	277 368 73
Deposits of United States Government including postal savings	340 76
Deposits of States and political subdivisions	96 801 58
Other deposits (certified and officers' checks, etc.)	460 97
TOTAL DEPOSITS	\$632 186 00
Other liabilities	6 995 10
TOTAL LIABILITIES (not including subordinated obligations shown below)	637 181 10
CAPITAL ACCOUNTS	
Capital	50 000 00
Surplus	50 000 00
Undivided profits	22 302 63
TOTAL CAPITAL ACCOUNTS	122 302 63
TOTAL LIABILITIES AND CAPITAL ACCOUNTS	759 483 73

This bank's capital consists of common stock with total par value of \$50 000 00

MEMORANDA

Pledged assets (and securities loaned) (book value):

- (a) U. S. Government obligations, direct and guaranteed, pledged to secure deposits and other liabilities 10 900 00
- (b) Other assets pledged to secure deposits and other liabilities (including notes and bills rediscounted and securities sold under repurchase agreement) 46 000 00
- (c) TOTAL 56 000 00

Secured and preferred liabilities:

- [a] Deposits secured by pledged assets pursuant to requirements of law 56 000 00
- [d] Deposits preferred under provisions of law but not secured by pledge of assets 340 76
- [e] TOTAL 56 340 76
- [a] On date of report the required legal reserve against deposits of this bank was 58 391 95
- [b] Assets reported above which were eligible as legal reserve amounted to 245 250 13

I, S. M. GALL, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, and that it fully and correctly represents the true state of the several matters herein contained and set forth, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Correct—Attest:
S. M. GALL, Cashier.
KNOX JOHNSTONE
S. A. HARDING, Directors

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—County of Davie, ss:
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 6th day of October, 1941, and I hereby certify that I am not an officer or director of this bank.

L. G. SANFORD, Notary Public.
My commission expires August 20, 1942.

Time To Buy Your Stove
PRICES LOW
AUTOMATIC WOOD.
Heaviest and Best On Market At Lower Price.
Coal And Oil By Duo-Therm.
Just Received Car Load Mattresses and Springs.
Bought In July at Prices Much Lower Than To-Day.
SEE US FOR YOUR NEEDS IN
Furniture And Appliances And Save Money
DANIEL
FUNITURE AND ELECTRIC CO.
OVERHEAD BRIDGE MOCKSVILLE, N. C.

MORRISETT'S
"LIVE WIRE STORE"
W. Fourth and Trade Sta. Winston-Salem, N. C.

New Ready-To-Wear Arriving Daily

Just Arrived
RED "SLOPPY JOE" SWEATERS
98c \$1.95 \$2.95

Corduroy Suits and Jackets
Jumper Coats
\$2.95 \$3.95 \$5.95

Children's Dept.
Now showing a beautiful collection of Dresses, Skirts, Jumpers, Blouses and Sweaters at a saving of about
10 to 20%

Red Flannel AND Suede Jackets
\$1.95 \$2.95 \$3.95

Lovely Dresses
Hundreds of Them
\$2.95 \$3.95 \$5.95 \$9.95 \$12.95

Beautiful Coats
Plainly tailored, fur trimmed, astrakham trimmed. Fur Jackets Neck-pieces with the Coats at only—
\$9.95 \$15.00 \$16.50 \$27.50

ROBERTSON'S
PROVEN FERTILIZERS
A Product With A Growing Reputation
FOR SALE BY

SAM STONESTREET Mocksville	L. S. SHELTON Mocksville and Four Corners
G. O. GRAVES Mocksville, R. 4	C. ATLAS SMOOT Mocksville, R. 4
J. J. GOBBLE Mocksville, R. 3	E. M. RENEGAR Lone Hickory
C. D. WATTS GROCERY Harmony	R. R. MAYBERRY Houstonville

N. B. DYSON, in Center Community

ATTENTION FARMERS:
We have a large and complete stock of Fertilizer on hand at the present time, and we expect to take care of your needs during this fall season. Place your order with any of the above agencies.
Yours For Better Crops

ses
olors

Away.
obe
idest.

ats

1 1/2c
14c
14c

Co.
y"
N. C.

OS

uy With
Complete

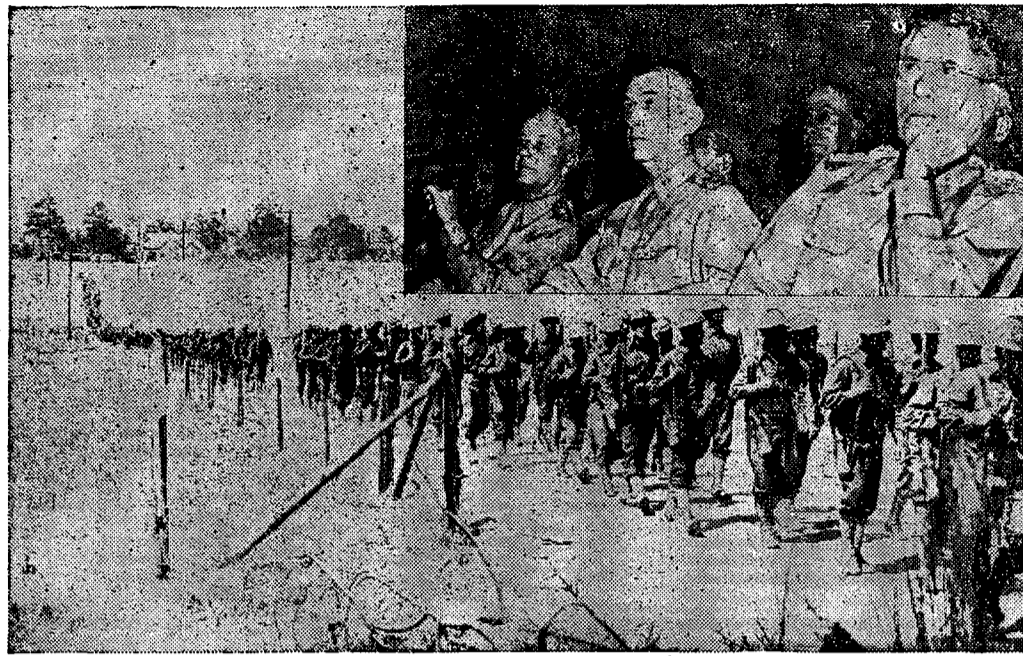
onfidence

rade

ANSEN
Prices.

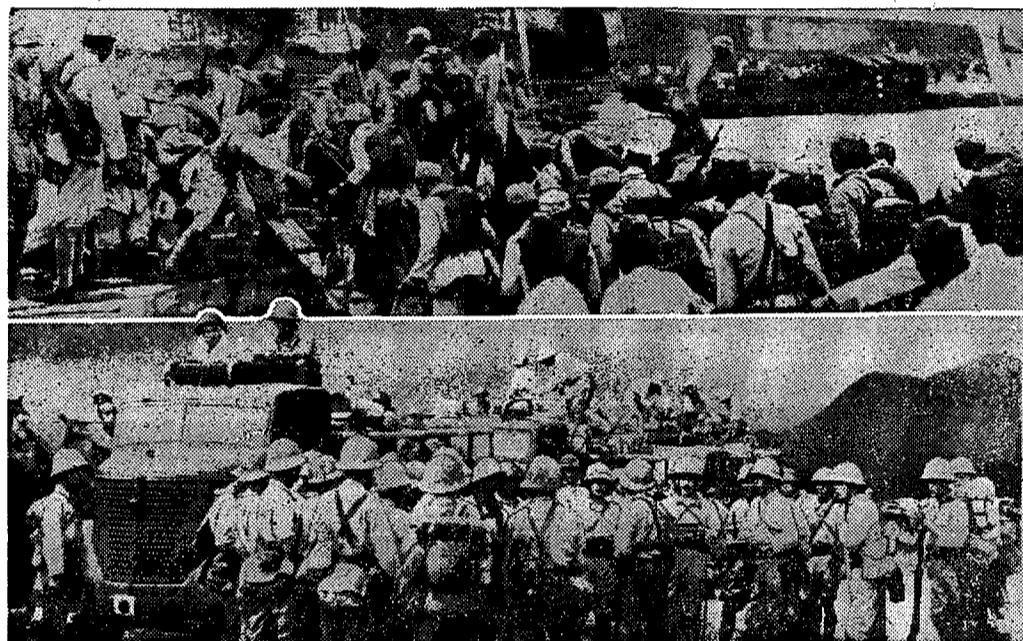
ne 7923

Armistice—in U. S. War Games



Upper Right: (L. to R.) Lieut. Gen. Delos Emmons, Lieut. Gen. Walter Krueger and Lieut. Gen. Ben Lear, commanders of the two field armies and air force in war games in Louisiana, listen to comments on the games by Lieut. Gen. Lesley McNair, chief of staff at GHQ, Washington, D. C. Below: The infantry battalion has borne the brunt of the battle in the first army maneuvers at Camden, S. C., and returns to camp after the "attack."

Extending 'Peaceful Sphere' in Far East



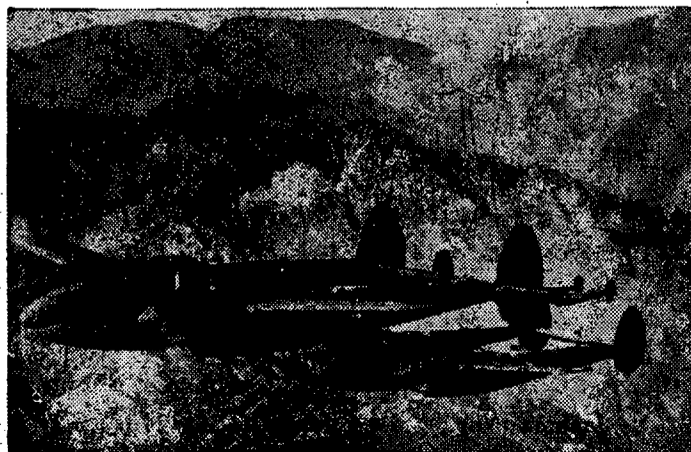
Upper picture shows soldiers of a new Chinese army under President (Jap recognized) Wang Ching-Wel that has been co-operating with Japanese troops in pursuit of Chiang Kai-shek's army, boarding ships at Nanking. Below: Japanese soldiers, part of first contingent dispatched to French Indo-China under French-Japanese protocol, wait in southern part of country before moving forward.

Three Generations Arrive From Europe



Three generations of one family are pictured as they arrived in New York, aboard the Portuguese boat, Nyassa. Left to right: Morris Loev, 86, oldest passenger on board; Bertha Loev; Margaret Laetene; Otto Laetene, 14; Peter Laetene; and Lottie Laetene, eight. While en route from Vienna to Lisbon their train was machine-gunned.

'Lightning' Interceptors in Formation



Piloted by U. S. army fliers, these speedy Lockheed Interceptors are in mass delivery flight to air corps headquarters in the East. Pictures, the first ever taken of the "Lightning" in formation, were taken after the planes took off from Burbank, Calif. The P-38 is the only fighter equipped to go into the stratosphere after bombers.

Take Court Seats



Justice James F. Byrnes, left, and Justice Robert Jackson, newest members of the Supreme Court of the United States, are shown for the first time in their robes of office as they prepared to take their seats on the bench.

Arrested by Gestapo



Gen. A. Elias, prime minister of Bohemia and Moravia, whose execution ordered by the Gestapo on charge of "preparing high treason," as Germany clamped down on most of the protectorate.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

NEW YORK.—It has been only in the last year or two that this country began to realize that the Germans had done a vast amount of research and organization work, and means of the Dictators His Job over many years, in preparing for their world aggression. Devising ways and means to meet it on many fronts, military and political, our government belatedly discovered Dr. Calvin Bryce Hoover, dean of Duke university, who was away out in front in studying dictatorships, trying to understand them and find out what to do about them.

Dr. Hoover is an important member of Col. William J. ("Wild Bill") Donovan's new diplomatic brain trust, which recruits men of specialized knowledge who have disclosed a timely awareness of the more or less declared war against civilization.

Colonel Donovan's title of coordinator of information does not reveal the exciting character of his bureau which is in reality a somewhat mysterious ideological and political Scotland Yard, studying the origins and techniques of Nazi power, evolving plans to meet it in its under-surface penetration everywhere in the world, recruiting against the dictators some of the same psychological forces which they employed.

So far as the public record shows, Dr. Hoover scored a clean beat on our lavishly staffed state department in trying to understand dictatorships and to make an accurate appraisal of their intentions and possible outreach. It was in 1931 that he wrote "The Economic Life of Soviet Russia"; in 1933, "Germany Enters the Third Reich"; and in 1937, "Dictators and Democracies." Through the pre-war years of planetary complacency, he was writing, in his books and articles, an outline of Adolf Hitler as "genius and fanatic."

These studies were not philippic against Nazism. They were searching and studious inquiries into the origins and inducements of dictatorships. They now provide invaluable analyses of the Nazi cultural, economic, military formula for world conquest.

Dr. Hoover, born in Berwick, Ill., in 1897, was conditioned to patient, methodical work by working on farms and railroads in his youth. He attended Monmouth college and received his Ph.D. degree at Wisconsin university in 1925. When he was an undergraduate at the former school, he joined the National Guard and served two years in France in the World War, taking part in two battles. He joined the Duke university faculty in 1925, becoming a full professor of economics in 1930.

In the above clinical studies, Dr. Hoover does not find dictatorships blue-printed in any patterns of societal evolution. They can be fended off if we're "up and at 'em" without losing too much time—but, above all, they must first be understood.

CALEB S. BRAGG, manufacturer of the new plastics-and-mahogany airplane, which meets successful tests at Roosevelt field, was the matinee idol of early-day auto racing and aviation. A handsome chap, rich, venturesome and a Yale man. In 1912, he won the Fourth International Grand Prix automobile race, and was awarded the Vanderbilt cup, by covering 409 miles at 69.3 miles per hour. In that day, a mile a minute had been put down as the limit of safety for automobiles.

Newspapers threw a fit over Mr. Bragg passing this deadline and living to tell the tale. Time flutters on. In 1918 he left the country breathlessly by flying from Dayton to Washington, 430 miles, in 2 hours and 50 minutes. In 1919 he set a new altitude record of 20,000 feet for seaplanes.

He was born in Cincinnati in 1886, the son of a manufacturer and businessman, and was graduated from Yale in 1908.

He is a former head of the Early Birds, an organization of aviators who flew before 1916. At one time he beat Barney Oldfield in a race in California. He had the crowds whooping for him whenever he entered a race. In 1920 he helped finance the Glenn L. Martin company and moved into less exciting but no less exacting details of scientific plane-building. He and many engineers think he has pioneered new strength and economy in airplane construction with his soybean job—or whatever it is.

Star Dust

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

WENDY BARRIE and George Sanders were sort of rocked back on their heels recently on the set of RKO's "A Date With the Falcon." They were introduced to Michele Morgan, the French actress who makes her screen debut here in "Joan of Paris," and promptly acknowledged the introduction in fluent French. Then they went on from there. But Miss Morgan shut up like a clam; not even a "Oui, oui" did she utter.

Finally, when they'd about decided that their French was all wrong, she explained that she was trying so hard to be completely American that she wasn't even thinking, in French!

John Boles is returning to the screen in Monogram's "Boy o' Mine." Remember John? He used to be one of the screen's most popular singing stars. He's been doing concert tours and sort of resting on his laurels, during his vacation from the screen.

Robert Preston, who recently was chosen by vote of the nation's exhibitors as one of the top leading men in pictures (and that's the kind of selection that counts in Hollywood!) has been named by Para-



ROBERT PRESTON

mount as the third member of the co-starring triumvirate of "This Gun for Hire." The other two stars are Veronica Lake—and we're told that she'll change her hair-do—and Alan Ladd. Ladd is a young character actor, of whom not much has been heard as yet; he won the role with a remarkable screen test.

Movie-goers will get their first glimpse of the technique of the underground revolt against Hitler, now spreading through Europe, in the newest March of Time film, "Norway in Revolt"; it also includes scenes of combined Norwegian and British naval raids on the coast of Norway, which resulted in the destruction of valuable Nazi war supplies.

Bette Davis is "The Most Regular Star" on the Warner Bros. lot, according to a poll conducted by the studio's 72 police officers. The honor, was awarded because of her thoughtfulness, cheerfulness and her being, in general, "a regular guy."

Those who have forgotten that Bob Hope started his theatrical career as one-half of the hoofing team of Hope and Byrnes are going to be surprised when they see his song-and-dance version of the Irving Berlin number, "You Can't Brush Me Off," in Paramount's "Louisiana Purchase." He does a dance routine with a colored kid band and quartet that should make Rochester look to his laurels.

Did you know that Mickey Mouse was 13 years old the other day? Walt Disney named him Mortimer Mouse, but Mrs. Disney suggested the change to Mickey. He made his debut in the cartoon comedy, "Steamboat Willie," and was an instant success.

Everyone who enjoyed those radio presentations of outstanding pictures is delighted now that the Playhouse is back on the air. Dramatized versions of successful pictures are heard Monday through Friday in quarter-hour episodes. The cast is headed by Virginia Field, and includes Donald Briggs, who has appeared in many of the Dr. Kildare and Andy Hardy pictures.

ODDS AND ENDS—When she was in New York recently Joan Fontaine drove interviewers slightly mad by insisting on discussing fishing trips instead of fashions and pictures. . . . Joe E. Brown has recovered from injuries sustained in that automobile accident and has checked in at Columbia for "Cowboy Joe" . . . Rita Hayworth is coming right along; she gets Franchot 'Tone as her leading man in "Eddie Was a Lady" . . . And Alexis Smith is doing all right too; Warner Bros. gave her a new contract and plans to star her in "Blonde Bomber" . . . Barney Googie and Snuffy Smith will step from the comic strips into a series of Monogram pictures

These Spooky Games Fun At Your Halloween Party



Follow Witch to New Stunts.

MYSTERY! Thrills! That's what you want at your Halloween party.

So have your guests enter by a dimly lit hallway—where wicked witches ride broomsticks, where black cats prow. (You cut these out of black paper, fasten to walls.)

You'll find many lively games in our 32-page booklet. Has games for all kinds of parties—ice-breakers, team games, brain ticklers, a kiff of jolly stunts. Send your order to:

READER-HOME SERVICE
635 Sixth Avenue New York City
Enclose 10 cents in coin for your copy of PARTY GAMES FOR ALL OCCASIONS.
Name.....
Address.....

MOROLINE HAIR TONIC

NON-SKID BOTTLE SIZES 10¢-25¢

Worst Sorrows
The worst sorrows in life are not in its losses and misfortunes, but its fears.—A. C. Benson.

Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels, with Ease for Stomach, too

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, stomach upset, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste and bad breath, your stomach is probably "crying the blues" because your bowels don't move. It calls for Laxative-Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels, combined with Syrup Pepsin for perfect ease to your stomach in taking. For years, many Doctors have given pepsin preparations in their prescriptions to make medicine more agreeable to a touchy stomach. So be sure your laxative contains Syrup Pepsin. Insist on Dr. Caldwell's Laxative-Senna combined with Syrup Pepsin. See how wonderful is the Laxative-Senna wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your intestines to bring welcome relief from constipation. And the good old Syrup Pepsin makes this laxative so comfortable and easy on your stomach. Even finicky children love the taste of this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative-Senna at your druggist today. Try one laxative combined with Syrup Pepsin for ease to your stomach, too.

In Doubtful Joy
'Tis safer to be that which we destroy than by destruction dwell in doubtful joy.—Macbeth.

ITCHY SKIN!

SANAPEL does wonders for skin irritations! SANAPEL, when applied locally on chronic skin irritation, acts as a potent antiseptic, destroys bacteria, fungi, as well as parasites. SANAPEL offers an effective application to alleviate the itch and other discomforts caused by superficial skin irritations, such as many forms of RINGWORM, ATHLETE'S FOOT, Etc. Get Yours Today! Why Suffer?
SANAPEL is wonderfully simple to use (merely wash it on). It is non-staining. You never need a bandaged Order today—no. bottle \$1.00 postpaid. (Mailed in plain wrapper.)
money back guarantee
SALINIRO LABORATORIES
80 West 24th Street - New York

Honest Means
Whatever cannot be obtained by honest means had better be avoided.—Lincoln.

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 after World War. During the fall of 1940 the Southern shipments of NITRAGIN were for more than 45 million pounds of VEGETAL and NITRAGIN FEAS. This large demand is due to many field tests carried on year after year. We prove by these tests that NITRAGIN is a good product.
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



News Photo News

by Lynn Chambers



NEW DESIGNS FOR YOUR COOKIE JAR
(See Recipes Below)

COOKIE SURPRISES

All crisp, crunchy, and some slightly nutty, all of today's recipes are so fashioned as to send you on a real cookie-baking spree. Fill that lovely cookie jar of yours until the sides are fairly bulging with goodies so you can have cookies a-plenty to put in the children's lunch boxes, to serve as afternoon snacks, and as a pick-up for mealtime.

If you're doing some baking for a bazaar, there's nothing quite like plates of yummy cookies to put over the sales. Remember, you can sell a lot more, if you give out some samples. These can be set on plates with white paper doilies, for sampling, and those to be sold put in boxes already fixed. Cookies can be sold by the dozen if they're fancy and somewhat elaborate, by the pound if they're small drop cookies or squares.

Here's an interesting variation of the filled cookie, both dainty and delectable.

Corn Flake Filled Cookies.
(Makes 36 medium-sized cookies)
1 cup shortening
1 cup brown sugar
3/4 cups flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup water
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
2 cups cornflakes

Blend shortening and sugar thoroughly. Sift flour, baking powder and salt together and add alternately with water and flavoring to first mixture. Stir in coarsely rolled corn flakes. Chill. Roll dough to 1/4 inch thickness. Cut with cookie cutter. Spread one round with filling, put on a second round and press edges together with a fork. Bake on a greased baking sheet in a hot (425 degrees) oven about 12 minutes.

Filling.
1 1/2 cups chopped dates
1/2 cup sugar
2 tablespoons water
2 tablespoons orange juice
1 tablespoon orange rind
Combine all ingredients together and cook until soft paste is formed. Cool before filling cookies.
These little butter balls make good nibbling and smart additions to your teatime table. Made with butter, their flavor will be something you'll long cherish and remember.

Butter Rolls.
(Makes 7 dozen small cookies)
1/2 cup butter
1 cup brown sugar
1 egg
2 cups sifted flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon vanilla
1/2 cup granulated sugar
1/2 cup finely chopped nuts

Cream brown sugar and shortening. Add beaten eggs and vanilla. Add flour and baking powder. Roll into balls the size of marbles. Mix the granulated sugar and nuts and roll the balls in the mixture. Place on a greased baking sheet and bake in a hot (400 degrees) oven 10 minutes. These cookies will flatten slightly.

LYNN SAYS:

An assortment of cookies, freshly baked and packed in tins with waxed paper between layers makes a delightful present for youngsters away at school and for friends you seldom see. When your own cookie jar has been filled to bulging, pack a few boxes from what you have and spread cheer to others, too.

Careful packing in tins with waxed paper will keep even small dainty cookies fresh for a long time. Some flavors like chocolate improve after they stand for some time. Chewy, nutty cookies are the more chewy and delicious after several days. Spicy cookies become moist and well flavored after standing.

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 October 26

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts are selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

CIVIC RESPONSIBILITY REGARDING BEVERAGE ALCOHOL

LESSON TEXT—Deuteronomy 5:32, 33; 11:26-28; Isaiah 28:1-6; Habakkuk 2:12.
GOLDEN TEXT—Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.—Proverbs 14:34.

Legal approval of the sale of alcoholic beverages has largely taken the matter out of the hands of the home and the church and has made liquor a civic problem. That, of course, does not provide us with a convenient excuse for evading our personal responsibility, for the nation is made up of you and me, of your home and mine, of your church and mine. We must share the nation's responsibility gladly and actively if we are to be worthy of our citizenship. Especially is that true of the Christian, for he sees the spiritual and moral implications of the matter, and he also knows what to do about it.

1. "Righteousness Exalteth a Nation; but Sin Is a Reproach to Any People" (Deut. 5:32-33; 11:26-28).

That may sound a bit old-fashioned and it may appear that men have abrogated that principle, but if we wait a bit we shall see that it still works.

1. Righteousness Brings Blessing (Deut. 5:32, 33; 11:26, 27). In this callous and indifferent generation we need to repeat with emphasis the fact that there is laid down in the very constitution of the universe a moral distinction between right and wrong. Right is always right and wrong is always wrong.

The book of Deuteronomy presents the fundamental laws of God. In this fifth chapter there is a review of many of these laws and a practical appeal for obedience. It is pointed out that the way of liberty in the walk of life is to turn neither to the extreme of legal bondage nor to the opposite extreme of human license, but to "walk in all the ways which the Lord your God hath commanded you." Walking in His ways brings all the blessings of Deuteronomy 5:33, a promise which is repeated in 11:27.

2. Unrighteousness Brings Judgment (Deut. 11:28). Turning aside from God's ways must bring upon man His curse. It is no light matter to be under God's disapproval. We who know how much the approval or disapproval of frail human beings around us may mean, should consider what it means in the life of a man (or of a nation) to have the eternal, omnipresent and omnipotent God against him.

Then what about a people which countenances the manufacture and the sale of intoxicants, which they well know bring about wickedness and vice which can only call for the judgment of God. Many believe that the great war in which the world is embroiled is simply God's judgment upon the nations (including England and America) because they have turned aside from His holy ways. That means that the most effective way to stop the conflict is national penitence and prayer. Why not believe and practice II Chronicles 7:14?

II. Civic Greatness Cannot Be Built on Sin and Oppression (Isa. 28:1-6; Hab. 2:12).

Yes, that sounds old-fashioned too! The theory of today seems to be that the road to greatness is by way of disregard of God's laws, and by the application of the mailed fist of cruel conquest. But let us remember that others have tried the same violation of God's law, and let us recall what happened to them. Did you ever hear of Napoleon?—of Alexander the Great?—and of the "glory that was Greece"?—and the world conquering power of ancient Rome? Modern military leaders could well afford to spend less time on their books of strategy and their war maps and more time reading the Bible and the pages of history.

1. Drunkenness and National Decay Go Together (Isa. 28:1-6). The leaders of Israel (Ephraim) lingered long over their wine bowls as they spoke with pride of their nation, and especially of Samaria, its crown. It was a city beautifully situated on a hillside surrounded by a fertile terraced hillside.

Does not that all have a vaguely familiar sound? A great nation of our day which now lies in bondage to its neighbor dictator not long ago spoke with pride of its attainments and its security, while (according to the testimony of its own leaders) the use of intoxicants went on apace, even in the army.

2. Permanent Power Cannot Be Built on Oppression (Hab. 2:12). Here again history reveals the correctness of Scripture. Many a nation has sought to find its "place in the sun" by building with the blood of its vanquished enemies. It has never worked, and it will fail now just as it has in the past.

What about the city, state, or nation that attempts to promote its own growth out of the taxes on liquor and its sale?

New Date Frocks Add Rhythm To College Girl's Wardrobe

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



PROBABLY "full credit for chic" won't be listed on college report cards this fall, but it's one course that is getting plenty of "cramming" the country over, as college girls settle down to the routine of classroom and campus life.

According to a recognized authority who annually advises hundreds of college girls on how to buy and how to wear clothes, as part of the functionalized "how to live" curriculum on a Midwestern campus, grooming has a significant influence on the adolescent girl. There is a relationship between success and a feeling of well-being which springs from the knowledge that one's best self is being expressed through the proper habits of posture, dress and general bearing.

"Wardrobe rhythm" is the way this authority describes the proper assemblage of clothes that are adequate for all occasions. Being well dressed on a modest budget is a matter of wardrobe integrating. One of the weaknesses of the average American girl is that she buys a one-occasion dress or an eye-catching number on the spur of the moment without giving any thought to how it will fit into her general wardrobe scheme.

The girl who wants to assemble a wardrobe that will be adequate for all occasions should decide on a color scheme for the season and stick to it. She should select frocks, ensembles, suits, coats and accessories that are interchangeable, meaningful being sure that a dress or ensemble is suitable for wear on a variety of occasions. Variety can be achieved with bright belts, bags

and carefully selected costume jewelry.

If you are planning a basic fall and winter wardrobe on a limited budget you might include a gray or tan herringbone tweed man-tailored jacket with a matching bias-cut skirt, a campus coat of bright red and gray or tan and green wool plaid lined with gabardine for general utility wear, a wool "dressy" dress for dates and those "special" occasions, a wool reefer in gray or brown to harmonize with the skirt of the suit or to be worn over the wool dress and a separate blouse-and-skirt dinner dress. These items, with a collection of sweaters and blouses, will keep you looking smart on all occasions.

Three simple "date" dresses that will major in chic for all more or less dress-up occasions are shown in the illustration. For "five and after" the "good little black dress" is ever a loyal standby. The tea dress of black crepe, left, with its long torso line accented by scallops and its American beauty red velvet bow at the neckline, should win high honors. The tricorn hat adds just the right note of dash.

Off to the movies? Wear the "date special" shown to the right and you'll steal the show. It's tan with brown passementerie across the square neckline and around the waist. And the skirt—well, it looks as though the dirndl is here to stay. A characteristic feature of this season's fashions is the importance attached to light wool daytime dresses in oatmeal, tan, beige, muted greens and dusky browns. The emerald green taffeta dinner dress in the center, above, should be a "come" signal for the stagline. The frock with its slimming torso line ending in a peplum will be voted an ideal basic evening dress.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

PATTERNS

SEWING CIRCLE

THIS frock, having a longer top with skirt attached at a low waistline, is a new silhouette which you will see again and again in fall fashions. Our version has a simple front buttoning, open



neckline top tapered with darts to fit closely through the natural waistline. The skirt features front and back fullness. Start your sewing for the new season with this popular style.

Pattern No. 8999 is in sizes 12 to 20. Size 14 dress, open neckline, 4 1/2 yards 39-inch material. For a collar (separately sketched) allow 1/2 yard contrast fabric. For this attractive pattern, send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
Room 1324
511 W. Wacker Dr. Chicago
Enclose 15 cents in coins for
Pattern No. Size.....
Name
Address

REGULAR 50¢ SIZE
HINDS
25¢
STARTING OCT. 16

AT 10¢1 GOODS COUNTERS

HINDS CREAM
PRICE 25¢

Happiest Man
He is the happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home.—Goethe.

Get Groceries, Cosmetics at Wholesale Prices!

Direct From Old Virginia
Would anything make you happier than saving up to half of your household money? Think of all the nice things you could start buying for yourself. In a little while you can buy at wholesale prices. In addition, they've been here to make extra cash taking orders in your spare time from friends and neighbors for your quality products from Old Virginia.

50¢ Worth of Groceries, etc., FREE
Write me today. Let me send you FREE a 50¢ worth of our special offer. You'll receive 50¢ worth of groceries, cosmetics, etc., and a list of other things you can buy at wholesale prices. I'll pay you with credit monthly. No cash needed. You'll receive 50¢ worth of groceries, cosmetics, etc., and a list of other things you can buy at wholesale prices. I'll pay you with credit monthly. No cash needed. You'll receive 50¢ worth of groceries, cosmetics, etc., and a list of other things you can buy at wholesale prices. I'll pay you with credit monthly. No cash needed.

BLANK OF VIRGINIA Dept. 3071 Lynchburg, Va.

TEACHING A CHILD THE VALUE OF PENNIES

A child of a wise mother will be taught from early childhood to become a regular reader of the advertisements. In that way he or she will be taught the great value of pennies and the permanent benefit which comes from making every penny count.

Feature Ensembles In Costume Jewelry

It is a season of pretentious, important-looking costume jewelry. The massive sort predominates, such as huge wide bracelets with massive necklaces. Great clusters of colored stones or rhinestones form spectacular lapel pieces. Topaz and amber are in high fashion, to wear with autumn browns.

The newest effect comes from three separate pieces, varying in size but otherwise identical, that clip to dress or coat lapel in groups. Matched to these are earrings, bracelets and often finger rings.

Use Lace Trim

Now that peplums and tiers and flounces and overskirt effects are in fashion, designers are enhancing them with edgings of either black or white lace. Lace yokes are also being featured. Removable, very sheer lace gumpes are sold at the neckwear counters.

Campus Favorite



Blouses! You can't have enough of them! Here is a beauty. It is one of the most stunning campus originals brought out this season. It has long full sleeves, a round, high neck, fly-front fastening and double button-over pockets that are very new. It carries a convincing message of "style" told in terms of sophisticated simplicity. The colors are luscious pastels to contrast with dark fall clothes.

Little Folks to Wear Colorful Long Hosiery

No more winter chill for little folks, the latest news being to the effect that long stockings in bright colors will be worn again. They are arriving in bright attractive colors that will make appeal to little girls who have an eye for pretty, as well as practical apparel.

Games Fun Halloween Party



Thrills! That's what you'll get at your Halloween party. Guests enter by a way—where wicked oomsticks, where... (You cut these paper, fasten to...)

Lively games in our games for all kinds of players, team games, jolly stunts.

HOME SERVICE New York City
in coin for your GAMES FOR ALL

HAIR TONIC

Sorrows
rows in life are and mistfortunes.
C. Benson.

Trigger on Stomach, too

in brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizziness, sour taste and... (You cut these paper, fasten to...)

SKIN!

Means
t be obtained by
t better be avoid-

BUY LATION FAITH

ORIGINAL LEG...
AGIN
COMPANY, Inc.
Milwaukee, Wis.

On the March!

The handwriting on the wall records the eventual banishment of the liquor traffic—through action by common, every day citizens aroused by liquor abuses and fired with indignation.

This opinion was expressed by Mrs. Ida B. Wise Smith, president of National W.C.T.U., as she noted re-entry of the great Protestant churches in the active temperance field and credited them with the "tremendous upsurge of dry sentiment which the wets have acknowledged publicly."

"The terrible conditions prevailing as results of legalized liquor are beginning to stir Christian leaders to action. An awakening from a distressing apathy seems apparent," she added.

Sound public education on the liquor question is the most pressing, immediate need, Mrs. Smith declared, outlining for church and temperance workers a dual program of education and constructive action.

"The educational program is of vital need," she said. "When the truth about alcohol is understood by the citizens of this country, a public sentiment will be created which will make possible constructive action."

She listed five program steps:

1. Sound, factual education in "What Alcohol Is and What It Does."
2. Bringing back social disapproval of the drinker and the effects of liquor.
3. Protest radio and motion picture emphasis on liquor.
4. Participation in all efforts to reduce the availability of liquor, particularly for youth, or to regulate and to abolish its sale.
5. Participation in recognized temperance organizations which have a definite plan of work.



North Carolina } In The Superior Court.
Davie County }

L. M. Seamon, Admr., d. b. n., c. t. a. of M. P. Adams, dec'd., and L. M. Seamon and wife, Ida Seamon, et als.

vs
John Hussey, Cleo Brinkley, minor and Leroy Brinkley, Minor.

Notice of Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order made by C. B. Hoover, Clerk of Superior Court, in the above entitled cause, the undersigned Commissioner will sell publicly at the Court-house door of Davie county in Mocksville, N. C., on Saturday, the 1st day of November, 1941, at twelve o'clock noon, the following described lands lying and being in Cataula township, Davie County, and more particularly described as follows, to wit:

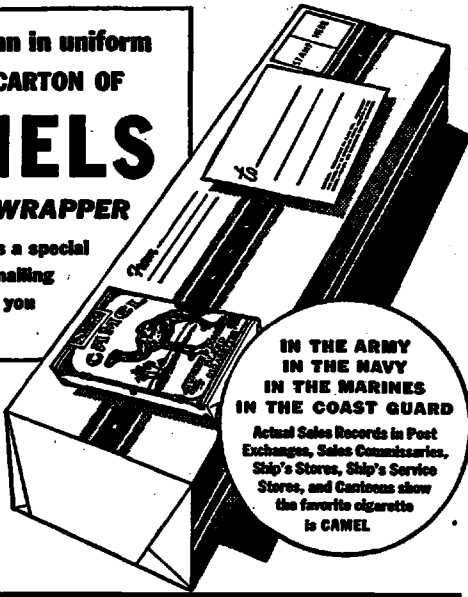
Beginning in the middle of Mill Creek in Richard Stroud's line, S. 34 degs. W. 3.09 chs. to a stone, S. 57 1/2 degs. E. 7.00 chs. to a stone, S. 17 degs. W. 3.12 chs. to a stone in road, S. 87 degs. E. 8.85 chs. to a stone in pine stump, S. 25.00 chs. to a post oak, E. 20.00 chs. to a stone, Felker's corner, N. 36.16 chs. to a stone, E. 12.10 chs. to a white oak, now down, N. 120 degs. W. 5.07 chs. to the middle of the Creek; thence up said creek with its meanderings to the beginning, containing 86 1/2 acres, more or less. See deed from Robert Safriet and wife, to M. P. Adams, Book 20, page 139, Register's office for Davie County, N. C.

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 30th day of September, 1941. A T GRANT, Commissioner.

for that man in uniform
—SEND A CARTON OF
CAMELS
SPECIAL WRAPPER

Your dealer has a special wrapping and mailing service to save you trouble...

THE
CIGARETTE
OF
COSTLIER
TOBACCOS



IN THE ARMY
IN THE MARINES
IN THE COAST GUARD
Actual Sales Records in Post Exchanges, Sales Commissaries, Ship's Stores, Ship's Service Stores, and Customs show the favorite cigarette is CAMEL.

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.

MOVIE STAR JOINS U.S. NAVY



Ensign Wayne Morris Seeks Wings

Wayne Morris, recent star of "I Wanted Wings," became a member of Uncle Sam's Navy in May, 1941, when he was appointed to the rank of Ensign.

When asked what he thought of the United States Navy, Morris said, "I think every man who is considering joining a military service should look into the 'chance of a lifetime' which the Navy and Naval Reserve offer to get into the big-pay field of the future—aviation. In the Navy you can attend the finest flight training schools in the world, and receive in-

struction from Navy pilots who introduced dive bombing, aircraft carriers and catapult take-offs to the rest of the world. Also, there are opportunities in Naval Aviation for men who don't want to fly. They can be trained as aviation machinists, metalsmiths, photographers, observers, or they can receive instruction in many other trades. It's a great life in the Navy." Ensign Wayne Morris is pictured here in his line of duty as a member of the Naval Aviation Cadet Selection Board at the Long Beach Naval Reserve Air Base.

North Carolina } In The Superior Court
Davie County }

Sallie Branson
vs
Kelly Branson

Notice of Publication.

The defendant, Kelly Branson, will take notice that an action entitled as above, has been commenced in the Superior Court of Davie County, N. C., by the plaintiff, Sallie Branson for the purpose of obtaining an absolute divorce from said defendant, Kelly Branson, on the grounds of two years separation, and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Davie County at the court house in Mocksville, N. C., within thirty days after the last publication of this notice, which said last publication will be on the 15th day of October, 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 20th day of September, 1941. C. B. HOOVER, Clerk of Superior Court.

Notice To The Public.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, J. Frank Hendrix, has sold all his interest in the assets of Hendrix-Dwiggins Motor Company, a partnership, and has withdrawn as partner from said company. Notice is further given that the undersigned will not be liable for any debts or obligations of said company from and after the date of this notice.

This 29th day of September 1941.
J. FRANK HENDRIX,
Former Partner of Hendrix-Dwiggins Motor Company.

COTTON! COTTON!

E. Pierce Foster

Buyers And Ginners Of Cotton
Mocksville, N. C.

Phone 89

Near Sanford Motor Co.

If Its Cotton, See Foster

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

FOR RENT
SPACE IN THIS PAPER
Will Arrange To Suit
GOOD NEIGHBORS—PRICES TO FIT YOUR BUSINESS

We Are Ready To Do Your
Cotton Ginning
Our Work Is
As Good As The Best
We Give You Prompt Service
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE
PAID FOR YOUR COTTON
Ben Tutterow Is In Charge Of Our Gin.
J. P. Green Milling Co.
J. F. NAYLOR, Manager
Near Depot Mocksville, N. C.

Blum's Almanac will soon be here. Let us save you one.

WHY WORRY?
I CARRY ANTI-WORRY INSURANCE—A Regular Ad In This Newspaper

"Wanted-Parachute At Once" FOR ANYTHING YOU NEED TRY OUR WANT ADS

WHY YOU SHOULD TRADE WITH ME
BLOW YOUR OWN HORN
In The Advertising Columns OF THIS NEWSPAPER

A FINE GIFT FOR SOME ONE
A SUBSCRIPTION TO THIS NEWSPAPER

The Unadvertised BUSINESS
IS GOING DOWN HILL

Opportunity
Knocks
READ THE ADS

Primitive Methods
Need Not Be Followed in Advertising
Be Modern
ADVERTISE HERE!!

SMART MONEY
KNOWS WHERE TO GO AFTER READING THE ADS IN THIS NEWSPAPER.
The Record is only \$1.00.

WHY LET AN OLD CAR DRIVE YOU CRAZY?
BUY A GOOD USED CAR FROM THE ADS In This Newspaper

POPEYE, THE RECRUITING OFFICER, GETS AIR-CONDITIONED!

IF YA WANTS TO GET AHEAD, TH' NAVY TEACHES YA TO AMOUNT TO SUMP'N

WELL, I'D LIKE TO BE AN AVIATION MECHANIC, IF POSSIBLE

WELL, I'LL BE HORN-SPOONED! A' COURSE, IT'S POSSIBLE!!—TH' NAVY GIVES YA TH' MOST COMPLETE INSTRUCTIONS IN ANY ONE OF SOME FORTY-ODD SKILLED TRADES

I'M JOINING!—ME FOR THE OUTDOOR LIFE!

I'M AN AVIATION MECHANIC, NOW!

WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! YA CERTAINLY GETTIN' PLENY O' FRESH AIR!

You're flying high in the Navy

You live like a king! Free meals. Free medical and dental care. No rent to pay. And you get regular raises in pay. What a life for a man who's young and ambitious! You get travel and adventure and you learn a skilled trade that puts you in line for big pay jobs when you get out of the Navy.

If you are 17 or over, get a free copy of the illustrated booklet, "LIFE IN THE U.S. NAVY," from the Navy Editor of this paper.

SEEVE YOUR COUNTRY! BUILD YOUR FUTURE! GET IN THE NAVY NOW!

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

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING
AT YOUR SERVICE
TO HELP YOU SELL

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, OCTOBER 29, 1941

NUMBER 15

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, Oct. 20, 1915)

J. L. Sheek returned Saturday from a business trip to Rock Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Gaither spent one day last week in Salisbury.

The North Carolina State Fair is in progress at Raleigh this week.

C. F. Stroud and Sam Binkley spent Thursday in Hickory.

M. R. Chaffin has returned from a month's visit to relatives at Durham.

Attorney R. Lee Wright, of Salisbury, was in town Wednesday on business.

Rev. Floyd Fry, who has been very ill for the past two weeks, is much better.

Miss Mabel Kurpees, of Cooleemee Junction, spent Wednesday and Thursday in town with Mrs. C. F. Stroud.

W. C. Morton, who has been at City Point, Va., for several months arrived home last week.

J. H. Clement, of Winston, was in town Thursday to attend the burial of his uncle, Albert Foster.

J. F. Click, of Hickory, spent several days in town last and this week with his daughter, Mrs. C. F. Stroud.

James Starrette and Mr. Nagel, of Pennsylvania, are here visiting Mr. Starrette's father, J. J. Starrette, on R. 1.

Miss Louise Williams has returned from Morristown, Tenn., where she spent some time with Miss Louise Bushong.

Mrs. H. J. Walker returned last week from an extended visit to her daughter, Mrs. H. S. Stroud, at Statesville.

S. S. Beck, John James, T. P. Whitaker and other Davie men were in Statesville last week buying and trading for stock.

License was issued Thursday for the marriage of Mr. Oliver Myers to Miss Odessa Sparks, both of the Redland section.

The chair factory resumed operations last week after being closed down since May. Only a small force are at work.

Jacob Stewart, attorney, moved his law office into the new Anderson building upstairs, and is installing new furniture.

Miss Frankie Wilson, a trained nurse at the Charlotte Sanatorium, is spending a short while here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson.

Mrs. G. E. Horn was carried to Long's Sanitarium at Statesville Thursday to undergo treatment. Her many friends hope for her a speedy recovery.

L. E. Clodfelter and bride, of Asheville, are spending a few days with relatives and friends in Davie.

A protracted meeting will begin at the Baptist church Nov. 7th. Rev. J. Clyde Turner, of Greensboro, will assist Rev. Mr. Littleton, the pastor.

George Hardison, of Charlotte, was in town last Tuesday shaking hands with his old friends.

D. C. McCulloh and three sons left last week for Efland, Orange county, where they will spend a while sawing lumber. They have a large contract.

F. K. Benson, who moved his family from here to Cooleemee several months ago, has moved back to Mocksville and taken his old position as miller with Green Milling Company.

Announcement was made last week of the coming marriage of Mr. Price Sherrill, of Mt. Ulla, to Miss Carolyn Miller, of this city. The happy event will take place in November.

Haphazard Giving.

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

It is absolutely necessary that the cause of God be financed. Every honest, conscientious, unbiased person will admit this. We find that all denominations and Christian movements have to raise money to keep their work going. It takes money to build churches, parsonages and tabernacles. It takes money to publish Sunday School literature and religious papers. It takes money to support ministers of the Gospel, missionaries and those engaged in spreading the glad tidings of reputation. Such work can't possibly be carried on without money, or its equivalent.

However, we have lots of people who oppose giving to the cause of God. They say it is "Money, money, money." But they don't seem to think that it is money when they go to the store, go to the filling station, go to the doctor, go to the lawyer, go to the postoffice, go to the printing office, to the court house, go to the garage, or to any place of business. It is money if they go to the cafe, the restaurant, the drug store, the drink stand, etc. It takes money to carry on farming, manufacturing, inventing, preparing for and carrying on war to slay mankind; yet they grumble and growl, fret and complain, murmur and worry, close their fists and pocketbooks when they are asked to give to the cause of God in order to win souls to Christ and save them from a devil's hell, to build orphanages and take care of fatherless and motherless children, and to care for widows and feed the hungry and clothe the naked. How unfair and unreasonable multitudes of people are! They will give their money oftentimes to the devil, curse their own lives and souls of others, and never seem to fret and worry about this; but, O my, how they hate to give God's! Many people won't give anything to the cause of God, but pour our their means to finance and carry on the cause of the devil. And many who give dollars to sin and wickedness give punny little pennies to the furtherance of Christianity. What an awful day of reckoning stands ahead of such people! Thousands of people spend their money foolishly, or for luxuries and needless self-indulgences, thus gratifying the lusts of the flesh, the lusts of the eyes and pride of life, and don't seem to mind this at all; but it almost kills them to give to God's cause. This includes multitudes of church members and so-called Christians, as well as the poor sinner who professes nothing but to be a sinner. Oftentimes drunkards and wicked people, who do not belong to a church, and never see inside of a church, are more liberal hearted than many people who belong to our churches and claim to be Christians. It is nothing short of a burning shame.

Let me say that here is a man who is a drunkard, but he is liberal. He gives of his means generously to help needy humans, and to support the cause of God. However, he does not process anything but to be a sinner and on his way to hell. But here is a church member who professes to be a Christian but he is so stingy and selfish he won't hardly give anything to the cause of God. Now and then he will squeeze out a penny, a nickel, dime or quarter to the church, or preacher, or for home and foreign missions, and then grumble and complain about that, saying it takes so much to carry on the work of the church, and that it is "Money, money, money, and I'm tired of it!" Now which of these men shall stand the best chance at the judgment of Almighty God? I believe the drunkard will come as near getting into heaven as the selfish, stingy, griping, craving, murmuring, complaining professor of religion. Neither one will get to heaven in that condition.

Law and Justice.

In Missouri, says "The St. Louis Post Dispatch," a man can be sent to the penitentiary for raiding hen roosts and stealing a few chickens.

But in Missouri you can't do anything to a man, who for a real or fancied grievance, cuts off a city's electric power and places hundreds of lives in jeopardy.

That is a striking contrast which brings out in sharp relief one of the radical defects of our legal and social structure.

Such defects are due to the failure of the law to keep pace with technological and industrial forces in the onward surge. References in the comparison obviously is made to the action of utility company strikers in Kansas City recently in cutting off the electric power of that large city at night time, plunging the whole area into darkness, stopping street cars, halting the operations of big defense industries, curtailing the water supply, congesting motor traffic and gravely handicapping the operation of hospitals.

Surely, for indiscriminate and dangerous acts of this sort which imperil the public interest in many ways, those responsible should be somehow held accountable should be somehow held accountable by the courts of law. But there seem to be no statutes to fit the case. When one individual wrongs another, there is a remedy at law. When an individual or a group of individuals injures a whole community in the manner described, there is no remedy at law, although in the measure of actual damage the wrong is many times the greater.

The final chapters in the saga of struggle between capital and labor have not been written. One day there will be inserted into that story the history of the fight by civic patriots to force both classic to rights of the whole public, and the end of that chapter will come with writing into law of a state statute that will compel labor, as well as capital, to stand accountable to the community and the state for any act that endangers the public welfare.—Twin-City Sentinel.

High Point's Picture Biz

It may be a coincidence, but the first week Winston-Salem opened its movies on Sunday, High Point's theatres reported a severe reduction in receipts. On that Sunday, High Point's movies took in only a little more than half their average Sunday income.

Now only that, but cafes, beer joints and hell-raising spots in High Point were reported in the doldrums. A High Point newspaper attributed the decline in Sunday business to the opening up of Sunday movies in nearby towns, including Winston-Salem and Greensboro.

Incidentally, attendance of Sunday movies here seems to be following the pattern of other towns. The Carolina, the 'A' house, got the best patronage; the 'B' houses were more meagrely patronized. But with the passage of time, it seems the lower-priced houses pick up and finally become the most popular.—Thursday.

The Price Of Cabbage.

Price of cabbage from across the Blue Ridge is about \$2 a hundred pounds. Wilkes folks usually buy them this time of year and make kraut. Perhaps a little later in the fall. Then next winter and spring it will be the best dish on the table. The pick up trucks now go through every day from Watanga and Ashe. A few weeks ago there seemed to have been a high peak price of four or five cents per pound but now it is back to around two cents. Why don't the government put a ceiling (a high limit) on every product instead of just some things, as said a citizen while here in the Hustler office one day last week?—Wilkesboro Hustler.

Shop Talk.

When this war business is behind us we may well expect the unloosing of many scientific developments now dammed up by emergency needs that make the gadgets that may be set down as revolutionary improvements that are calculated to make life more abundant in so many respects.

One of these new developments is television. Right now that is cooped up in laboratories, with all the details thought out, waiting only for the green light. And they do say that television will also include a miniature news service that will revolutionize newspapering.

Some publishers, with the necessary wherewithal are hedging by establishing their own radio stations while their less-beeled brethren are wondering what will happen to them. For our own part, we have abiding faith that the newspapers will survive. The little tabloids which will greet you when you hop out of bed mornings and reach into the delivery tray of your ether box, may cut in on the big city dailies, but people will ever be hungry for the local sheet that is so close to them and theirs.

For the newspaper has become an American institution, like the church and the school and hot dogs. All too often it is taken as a matter of course, and not as fully appreciated as it should be.

In the first place the newspaper is historical in scope. Only in very few communities does any other agency undertake to record the happenings for the benefit of the future generations. The newspaper notes all of them, or tries to, and years later one may turn to find how deep was the snow and who was where on a given date.

Our own files in the big vault down-stairs are filled with romance along with priceless historical data which unfortunately no other agency with priceless historical data which unfortunately no other agency has seen fit to provide. Those files often have proven of material value too. It is no uncommon thing for litigants and lawyers to be faced with the need of facts that only our files can supply; the publication of legal notices has not infrequently embarrassed litigants who could not find them in our files because they had been published in other papers which had come and gone without thinking or caring to function in this way—having left no files to identify their work or serve the public they fattened on for a spell in all the ways these permanent records can serve.

Yes, indeed, those files in our vault tell of romance and progress, of life and death, of success and failure, and historians will turn to them for a true picture of what Statesville has been doing through the years. That is one of the fine services our papers have given, without additional pay.

It is timely to say these things about our papers, for this is National Newspaper Week, and having backstool all the other special "days" and "weeks" that could be trotted out, the fireside journals of the nation deserve this recognition for themselves.—Statesville Daily.

Of Interest To Farmers.

A plan whereby farmers having Federal land bank loans may protect themselves against any post-war slump or crop failures by making payments into a "future payment" fund, which will draw the same rate of interest he is being charged on his indebtedness to the bank, is announced by Geo. L. Crater, Secretary-Treasurer of the Davie National Farm Loan Association.

Under the plan a land bank borrower may now send funds to the bank to be held in a trust account for future installments, and this account will be credited with compound interest at the same rate which the member-borrower is paying on his land bank loan.

"The Federal land bank and the national farm loan association feel that this 'future payment' fund offers a number of advantages to the borrowers," said Mr. Crater. "The borrower who has future payment in the land bank has a backlog of security upon which he can draw in time of need to keep his obligation in good standing and carry him through a lean period. He is insured against hard times—at no cost to him for the insurance.

"This new plan permits a land bank borrower to make payments for future application on Federal land bank loan, sale contract of purchase money mortgage running to the land bank in any amount less than the unpaid balance of his obligation."

Mr. Crater said that many farmers were now in a position to fortify themselves against future mortgage worries and in taking advantage of the future payment fund plan would be helping themselves and also would be serving their country because while the investment is earning a good rate of interest, this money would at the same time be doing service for national defense through reinvestment by the land bank.

Boys and Beers

Parents generally are very sound thinkers where their children's welfare is concerned, but many parents have been misled by the salesmen for the so-called "moderate" alcoholic drinks.

Cautioning parents that "These two, boys and beers, do not belong together," Angelo Patri wrote recently in the Chicago Daily News:

"Beer is not a drink for boys and anybody grown to adult size knows it. Beer is an alcoholic drink. Call it mild if you wish, it is still an alcoholic beverage, and is no drink for a boy. If it were not for its power to intoxicate, men would not use it. How then can it possibly be a mild drink for boys?"

"... Boys love speed... To use one of these machines a boy needs all he has of clear brain, steady hand and clear eye. If he has one drink of beer he has lost so much self-control that he would better go to bed instead of sitting in the driver's seat."

"... An intelligent driver does not drink on duty. An intelligent boy will not drink at any time because he looks forward to the day when he will... (be) the trusted representative of his family, his community, or his country."

"... Any business or anybody using beer to lure boys into serving their selfish interests, reveals an idea that is abhorrent to decent people."

What's the Difference? Beer claims it is mild, wine claims it is the drink of moderation, whisky doesn't have much to say. What, asks the W.C.T.U., is the difference?

A bottle of 4% per cent beer, an ordinary glass of wine, and one ounce of whisky contain about the same quantities of alcohol by weight although the amounts of liquid are different. A driver gets the same effect from bottle, glass, or ounce—and the pedestrian he hits will be just as dead.

Seen Along Main Street

By The Street Rambler.

000000

Young woman putting her arm around man in truck and hugging and kissing him in truck parked on square—Young couples entering a big auto parked in front of drug store—Albert Boger driving smoking Model T up Main street—Big crowd looking at truck loaded with cats—Jim Powell reciting poetry in front of court house—Farming telling about man who stole his chickens—White mule hitched to wagon crossing square—Ben Boyles and camp officer engaged in conversation—Two preachers on busy corner talking things over—Joe Owings interviewing tax collector Local girls home from college for week-end—Lonnie Dwiggins leaving town to pay taxes—Stacy Chaffin standing on street corner—Jim Kelly wearing big coat on hot afternoon—Four young ladies entering big coupe—School girls advertising Hallowe'en Carnival—Army officer talking about Mocksville's police service.

Make Room For One More.

Charlotte News.

The slogan of the New Deal, in its domestic phase, ought to be, "There's always room for one more on the pay roll." Let some supporter in House or Senate be disfranchised by the voters, and if he is a lawyer and there is a vacant place on the Federal bench, it is Judge So-and-So from then on. If no ermined robe happens to be hanging on the rack, a job can always be found in one of the executive departments or with the alphabetical agencies, and a fancy title can be rigged up to justify the comfortable salary that such a job has to pay.

The New Deal's house is a house of many mansions, and in this huge labyrinthine establishment one is like to encounter the strangest assortment of washed-up Democratic politicians, party hacks, unsuccessful lawyers, social workers, educators and what not. Washington will never get over its astonishment at finding Tom-Tom Hefflin clipping newspapers in a private office for the wage \$6,000 Federal smackers a year.

In fact, illustrations of this over-hospitable disposition of the New Deal are so numerous that it is easier to try to recall political or civil casualties who did not get on the pay roll in some executive capacity. Maury Maverick, of Texas is the only one who comes to mind.

Several weeks ago Dr. Walter Cording was ousted (shamefully and arbitrarily by Gene Talmadge & Co.) from his place as dean of the College of Education of the University of Georgia. If anyone should wonder what Dr. Cocking turned to for a livelihood, or where he went the likeliest place to look would be the Federal establishment. And if the enquirer should go to the Federal Security Administration and ask to be directed to the offices of the National Resources Planning Board, he would find Dr. Cocking ensconced there with the duties of making plans for the post-war expansion of services in social security, education, youth activities, public health, recreation and nutrition.

Opportunity

Knocks



READ the ADS

« PRINTING »
to Order at Our
PRINT SHOP





WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

NEW YORK—During his 16 years in the house, Representative Lindsay Warren of North Carolina used to lie back in his chair with his eyes closed, seemingly asleep. But he never was. When he snapped into action, his mates noted that he had missed nothing of even the most complicated goings on. To them he was known as "The Fox."

Similarly, not much has been heard of him since he became comptroller general two years ago, but here he is suddenly in action with a brief against the National Youth administration, accusing it of playing politics to keep up its membership rolls and get appropriations. Characteristically, he goes into details.

Bulky, bull-necked, pomp-doured and of a general leathery makeup, Mr. Warren liked to go fishing in old clothes at Hatteras or Kitty Hawk. He didn't want to be bothered with this comptroller general job, although it pays \$10,000 a year for 15 years. His predecessor, the penny-pinching John Raymond McCarl, who once nicked a pullman berth item on General Pershing's expense account, was known as "the watch dog of the treasury." Mr. Warren didn't want to be a watch dog, and after Mr. McCarl quit, in 1936, President Roosevelt offered Mr. Warren the job three times before he took it.

One of his three children, Lindsay Jr., aged 16, is ailing. The importance of getting the best medical care for the boy, and his desire for a permanent home is said to have induced him to accept. He had been one of the most popular men in congress, and watch dogs aren't altogether popular.

His post carries more power than almost any in the federal job portfolio, although no quiz entrant would be apt to list it. He passes on government appropriations, audits governmental accounts, settles claims and in numerous other ways polices hidden or furtive charges in federal expenditures. He had valuable training for this in his long experience as chairman of the house committee of accounts.

He is 51 years old, a native of Washington, N. C., up "through channels" in politics, as county attorney and state senator. He has been regarded as one of the ablest political strategists of the Democratic party. Furthermore, there is a legend that he once trimmed the President handsomely in a week-end poker game. Being deceptively sleepy-eyed, and at the same time alert makes him a formidable poker player.

REINHARDT HEYDRICH, setting up drumhead justice in the former Czech provinces, with more than 100 executions to date, has improved greatly on the comparatively loose and casual techniques of the Germans after the Franco-Prussian war.

In the latter instance the French Francis Tréteur gave the Germans a lot of real trouble. The reprisals were ruthless and widespread, but unsystematic, and quite amateurish compared to Heydrich's highly professional exploits, for the fatherland and the iron heel.

Old Baron Constantin von Neurath, whom Heydrich succeeds as "protector" in the Czech region, liked to shoot wild boars, but held back on shooting too many people. So they give a younger man a chance. The new "protector" was Hitler's finger-man in the 1934 blood-purge, one of his principal victims being his friend Ernst Roehm, with whom he had risen to Nazi party eminence in the SS organization. They immediately afterward made him director of the Berlin office of the Gestapo.

As he rose in the Gestapo, Heydrich established precise and up-to-date methods for killings and mayhem.

It was in 1938, when the Gestapo took on the activities of the "International Criminal Police commission," that he foreshadowed the wider outreach of his espionage system. He said: "We are aware that the criminal activities of the world can only be fought internationally." It was reported at the time that in his office there was built up a dossier on "criminals" all over the world, who had spoken disrespectfully of Nazi Germany. One exploit which won him increased power was filching Schuschnigg's private letters and papers.

Press Conference a la Berlin



Berlin has its press conferences, too, but how free they are is another matter. This radiophoto sent to New York via radio and to Chicago via soundphoto shows Dr. Otto Dietrich announcing military achievements claimed by the Germans on the eastern front, to foreign correspondents in Berlin. Note large-sized war map.

Congressional Leaders Confer With F. D. R.



A delegation from Capitol Hill confers with President Roosevelt on changes in the neutrality law. L. to R., back row: Sen. Tom Connally (Texas); Sen. Charles L. McNary (Oregon); and Rep. Luther A. Johnson (Texas). Front row: Rep. Sol Bloom (N. Y.); chairman, foreign affairs committee, and Rep. Charles Eaton (N. J.).

Fledglings for Britain's R.A.F.



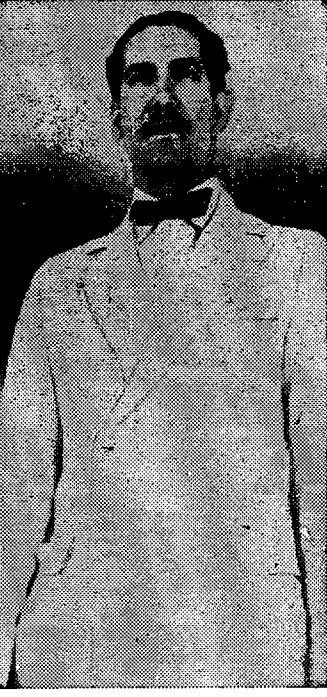
Some of the 589 fledgling fliers from Australia and New Zealand, shown upon arrival at San Francisco on the Matson liner, Monterey, bound for R.A.F. flying schools in Canada. Immediately after the group disembarked, they took a boat for Oakland, Calif., where they boarded a special train for Canada.

Just Good 'Clean' Fun



Heavy rains, which have paralyzed auto and street car traffic in parts of Chicago, served to put the athletic field in excellent condition for the annual sophomore-freshman pushball game at Loyola university. Everybody had a lot of good "clean" fun until the fresh-introduced soft tomatoes into the battle. The frosh won out.

Trouble in Panama



Dr. Arnulfo Arias, who was ousted from the presidency of Panama, in a coup which placed a regime more favorable to the U. S. in power. He fled to Cuba to save his life, he claimed. Dr. Ernesto De La Guardia assumed the presidency.

Chiefs Meet



First meeting of the U. S. and British commanders-in-chief in the Far East. British Air Marshal Robert Brooke-Popham (left) flew to Manila, P. I., to discuss Far Eastern questions with Lieut. Gen. Douglas MacArthur (right), U. S. chief in the Far East.

Warm October



October has furnished some of the hottest days on record in the national capital. Cooling their tootsies in Capitol plaza on one of these record-breaking October days, with the dome of the Capitol as a backdrop, are these girls from Baltimore, Md.

War and Religion



General Nogues, French resident commander of Morocco, shown during a religious conference with native tribesmen, including Moussem de Zaers, facing the general.

Elegance and Refinement Are Apparent in Furred Costumes

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



THERE is a genuine feeling for elegance and refinement expressed throughout the fall and winter fashion program that bespeaks the discriminating taste of best-dressed women. Among the signs that point to a definite movement toward distinctive apparel that carries a message of "tone" and quality is the emphasis placed on luxury fabrics this season, on sumptuous furs, important-looking jewels and accessory accents that impart thoroughbred touches to the costume.

Then, too, the revival of dress-up clothes for "after five" is noted this season. The street-length dinner dress is an important fashion which in turn brings back into the picture formal little early Victorian dinner hats to wear with them. The new long gloves add dignity and luxury.

That there is a definite importance attached to richly fur-trimmed costumes was a fact emphasized when the Style Creators of Chicago presented a showing of representative fall and winter modes recently, three of which appear in the accompanying illustration. These luxurious costume suits of wool have dresses that are jeweled-studded at the top and have fur-trimmed jackets for added elegance.

Smart and distinctive is the fitted three-quarter length cutaway bordered in fox shown to the left in the picture. Its matching dress has below-elbow sleeves, a tucked neckline and a huge clip of silver, turquoise and aquamarine. A cleverly styled pompadour hat of felt adds a convincing style touch.

Amethyst-colored wool is the fabric selection for the suit in the center of the group. Its hip-length jacket is distinguished by a flattering collar of blue-dyed fox. The high draped turban is in two shades of amethyst.

The fitted and bloused jacket of the

soft brown wool suit shown to the right has a front of sable-dyed squirrel. An autumn brown felt hat with wide brim softly shirred and choux of green velvet tops this handsome outfit.

A record-breaking season that will dramatize furs to the limit is in promise. Designers are using fur so intriguingly that only seeing is believing. Their efforts run in two distinct avenues of thought. One approach leads to the lavish use of fur as a trimming, as demonstrated in the accompanying illustration. The newest coats are enriched with tuxedo panels of fur, dresses have tunics heavily bordered with fur, and there are attractive appliques of flat fur.

On the other hand, designers are playing up high drama in separate fur pieces. Muffs were never so huge and, as if to stress this fact, hats in matching fur are often so tiny they look like topknots perched on pompadours or thrust at a dangerous angle over the forehead. However, milliners are seeing to it that there are fitted snoods at the back or other contrivances that insure firm anchorage to the head. Nor are all fur hats tiny, for one of the smartest hat fashions this season is the wide brim that is fur-faced.

All sorts of fur neckpieces are made of fur, the latest bit of fashion gossip centering about the new stole effects. Some of them are like capelet scarfs. Other fur fantasies include fur-cuffed gloves, huge bows of fur to wear at the throat, shoe ornaments, bracelets with danglers of fur, corsages of fur flowers, and fur motifs to applique.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Jewels on Wool



A button craze is on. Designers are working overtime devising ways to "show off" buttons. Fashion even has a surprise for your tailored wool suit—jeweled buttons! It's this kind of ingenuity that keeps things interesting. From the American couture series by "la Mode," come the buttons of vari-colored jewels that march in double rank and file up and down the jacket of this smart suit, climaxed by a matching spray lapel pin. You will find these jewel-fascinating on tailored and dress-maker suits.

So brighten up that dark sheer wool, or make that gaudy plaid even more enchanting with buttons, buttons and more buttons!

All That Glitters Is Right in Style

Everything in the way of hats, dresses, suits and accessories glitters this season. You do not have to stop and wonder if this glittering touch or that will be in good taste. It is good taste, according to fashion's decree. The embroideries massed on evening fashions are masterpieces of needlework. The jet accents on day frocks, be they simple wool or regal velvet, are everywhere. Nailheads are no respecters of fabrics. They glitter on suits and on elaborate dress gowns alike.

Black frocks are being illumined with splashes of gay beadwork and embroidery. And the latest is bright red, green or vivid blue sleeves, lavishly embroidered. Hats, too, come in for their share of glitter. Some are of fur encrusted with gay sequins.

Dressy Afternoon Suits Of Velvet or Rich Silk

The trend toward gentlemanly fashions is reflected in the new afternoon suits displayed in current costume collections. You will still wear tweeds for morning and about town, but for afternoons you will be wanting a suit in black, brown or deep jewel-colored velvet. If you prefer, you can choose a suit of elegant moire silk. Most of the suits have jackets with flaring peplums.

Match Them

Match your petunia-colored gloves with stockings in identical hue. Give your simple black dress a dashing flip with these accessories. Top it with a little jet dinner hat—that's fashion's way of doing it this season.

STAGE

By VI

PANAMA

M's la successful is well unde set disclosed night club, show's best while two sailors, ma served as a An expert, the set, un Mamie Kelly, of the most Central Amer She declared looked more, sailor himself sands of ther

For the e life Richard orary sheriff making "Tom is that of Wy peace officer state's widge

Not since f took the mov Hollywood se brant as Fra



FR

to Frank O the famous films. He's role in RKO role," in wh debut. Dir dubbed her O'Connor th

The job of fashione r Walt Disney handed to task of recoo seemed end ers, rodeo and cir out for it, a throat ful

Bob Hope acquired nev honorary me City police made at the show, with ing on.

Rosalind in M-G-M's she's a wom practically side—she ca pausing to t to hide in in Waterbu managed to ing a thrill probably ha hadn't had movie star, her own cot that.

Preston mount's "T a swell ide bought two game to be sity of Cal and the Un fornia, and office at Co office is to c and the bud toughest lu given the ti quarters in vided with panion at t

Joe Mar than wash he paints Sprays a t to toenails color so th the backgr shots for Lamour ju

ODDS AN sings a nice "Wild Bill "The Lady o famed Univ Trojan band football rally" ... Ba still lamenti the World 5 years; he w play himsel picture ... make the n time with Re role in "Joe

Are costumes

Star Dust

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

"PANAMA HATTIE," M-G-M's lavish version of the successful Broadway musical, is well under way. The initial set disclosed Ann Southern in a night club, singing one of the show's best songs, and dancing while two hundred soldiers, sailors, marines and tourists served as a background.

An expert passed judgment on the set, uniforms, etc.—she is Mamie Kelly, for 25 years operator of the most famous night club in Central America, at Panama City. She declared that Rags Ragland looked more like a sailor than a sailor himself—and she's seen thousands of them!

For the eighteenth time in his life Richard Dix was made an honorary sheriff the other day; he's making "Tombsone," and his role is that of Wyatt Earp, the famous peace officer of Arizona in the state's wilder days.

Not since flame-haired Clara Bow took the movie world by storm has Hollywood seen a personality so vibrant as Frances Neal, according



FRANCES NEAL

to Frank O'Connor, who directed the famous "It" girl in most of her films. He's playing an important role in RKO Radio's "Lady Scarface," in which she makes her film debut. Director Frank Woodruff dubbed her "Titanic TNT," and O'Connor thinks it fits.

The job of doing the raucous, old-fashioned ring-master's voice for Walt Disney's "Dumbo" has been handed to Herman Bing. The task of recording voices for the part seemed endless—actual ring masters, rodeo and prize fight announcers and circus barkers were tried out for it, before Herman won by a throat full of r's.

Bob Hope and Jerry Colonna have acquired new honors, too. They are honorary members of the Salt Lake City police force; the award was made at the city's recent police show, with some 10,000 people looking on.

Rosalind Russell is right at home in M-G-M's "Her Honor," in which she's a woman judge. Her family's practically all lawyers on the male side—she can count seven without pausing to think. As a child she used to hide in her father's court room in Waterbury, Conn.—once she managed to do it when he was trying a thrilling murder case. She'd probably have been a lawyer if she hadn't had what it takes to be a movie star; as it is, she draws up her own contracts and lets it go at that.

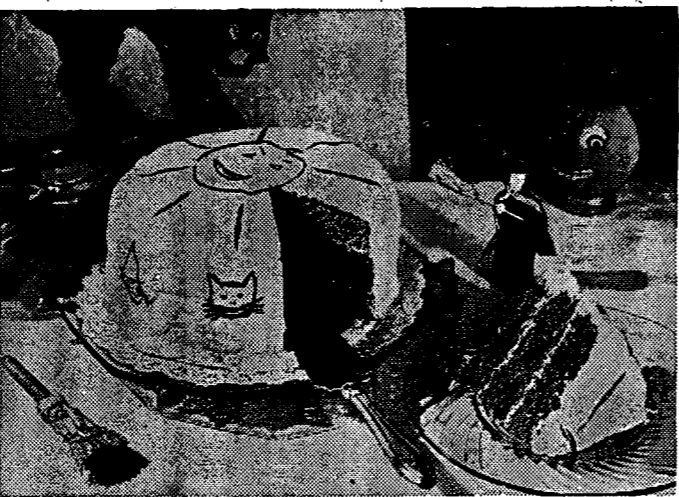
Preston Foster, star of Paramount's "The Morning After," had a swell idea the other day. He bought two football tickets for every game to be played by the University of California at Los Angeles, and the University of Southern California, and sent them to the morale office at Camp San Luis Obispo; the office is to conduct hard luck contests, and the buck private who'd had the toughest luck each week will be given the tickets, put up at the best quarters in Los Angeles, and provided with a pretty girl as a companion at the game.

Joe Marshall has a bigger job than washing an elephant each day; he paints one every morning. Sprays a two-ton beast from ears to toenails with gray-white water color so that he won't blend into the background during Technicolor shots for "Malaya," the Dorothy Lamour jungle thriller.

ODDS AND ENDS—Constance Bennett sings a nice little ditty in Warner Bros. "Wild Bill Hickok Ride"—it's called "The Lady Got a Shady Deal." The famed University of Southern California Trojan band marches and plays in the big football rally scene in "The Male Animal" . . . Baseball's clown, Al Schacht, is still lamenting because he had to miss the World Series, for the first time in years; he was in Hollywood testing to play himself in Goldwyn's Lou Gehrig picture . . . Now the movies will again make the name of Smith famous—this time with Robert Young playing the title role in "Joe Smith, American."

News about News

by Lynn Chambers



HALLOWEEN TRICKS FOR OCTOBER'S FAVORITE PARTY

(See Recipes Below)

WITCHES' NIGHT OUT

Spooks and fun while the goblins, black cats and ghosts make merry— isn't that an inspiration to have one grand, merry party before the winter sets in? Come, let's plan stew and brew and set the witches' cauldron boiling and bubbling!

You'll need hearty sandwiches, plentiful and hot since the weather's slightly nipped with frost. Of course you'll have cider and doughnuts because they're wedded together and traditional. To top it off, have a witches' cake, a chocolate, honest - to - goodness devil's food, moist and crumbly, and perhaps one of those pumpkin shaped molds of ice cream, or at least orange ice, to carry out October's orange and black color scheme.

The party starts as soon as the invitations are sent out. These can be pumpkin, black cat or cauldron shaped, made double with the invitation written on the inside. Send them early so your guests won't make other plans. The more, the merrier.

Twirl some streamers of orange and black crepe paper around the room, bring out the frayed straw hats, checked shirts, and grand mother's costumes that trunk in the attic. All set? Here we go:

*Sandwiches.

These can be made on the buffet or at the table if you have a sandwich toaster. If made in the kitchen use the broiler. Have assorted bread, butter, place cheese on first layer, then another slice of buttered bread, then a slice of ham, and top with a slice of bread. Toast, cut in three, and fasten with toothpicks.

To bewitch your family and guests completely serve them a cake with that agreeable melt-in-your-mouth quality. Measure the ingredients carefully so you'll attain that feathery lightness so essential to a good cake. After the icing is spread on the cake, make decorations with melted chocolate.

*Witches' Cake.

(Devil's Food)
2 cups sifted cake flour
2 teaspoons double acting baking powder
1/2 teaspoon soda
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/4 cup butter or shortening
1 cup sugar
2 egg yolks, well beaten
3 squares unsweetened chocolate, melted
1 1/2 cups milk
1 teaspoon vanilla
2 egg whites, stiffly beaten

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, salt and soda. Sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar, and cream

LYNN SAYS:

A Halloween party can be a success without the least fuss. First of all, decorations and table settings don't have to be letter perfect, for you can have the most fun in the midst of the basement or barn decorated with sheaves of cornstalk, pumpkin faces, rakes, hoes and goblins made of sheets.

For your table use a large piece of burlap or cotton sacks sewed together and dyed scarlet or gold. A centerpiece of pumpkin with candles inside the hollow or fruit and burnished autumn leaves will bring cheers.

Write fortunes and place them in apples or nuts. Play pin the tail on the cat. Bob for apples. Have target practice with bean shooters. Dance the Virginia Reel and other square dances if your floor can stand it—all amid plenty of black and orange crepe paper. Halloween's the time for all this noisy fun.

THIS WEEK'S MENU

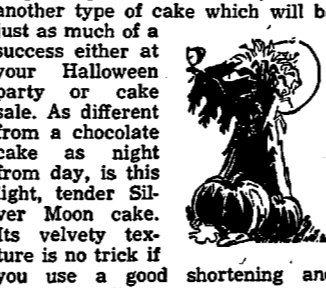
Halloween Refreshments
Hot Cheese and Ham Sandwiches, Club Style
Cider Doughnuts Coffee
Apples Nuts Grapes
*Witches' Cake
Orange Ice Cream
*Recipe Given

together until light. Add egg yolks, beat well, then chocolate and blend well. Add flour alternately with milk and beat well each time. Beat until smooth, add vanilla, and fold in egg whites. Bake in two greased 9-inch layer pans in a moderate (350 degrees) oven. Ice with:

Seven Minute Frosting.
2 egg whites
1 1/2 cups sugar
4 tablespoons water
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
1/2 teaspoon cream of tartar

Put egg whites, water, sugar, in top of double boiler and set over boiling water. Beat constantly for seven minutes with rotary beater then remove from fire. Add vanilla and cream of tartar and beat until of consistency to spread. Marshmallows (about 12 to 15) cut in pieces may be added.

Speaking of luscious cakes, there's another type of cake which will be just as much of a success either at your Halloween party or cake sale. As different from a chocolate cake as night from day, is this light, tender Silver Moon Cake.



Silver Moon Cake.
1/2 cup shortening
1 1/2 cups granulated sugar
2 cups sifted cake flour
2 1/2 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon almond extract
1/2 cup milk
5 egg whites

Cream shortening and sugar until light, then add milk and sifted dry ingredients alternately, beating after each addition until smooth. Fold in stiffly beaten whites and flavoring last. Bake in three layers in a moderate (375 degrees) oven, 25 minutes. Frost with a butter frosting:

Uncooked Butter Icing.
1/2 cup butter
2 cups powdered sugar
3 tablespoons hot milk
1 teaspoon lemon or almond flavoring

Cream butter and shortening, add milk and blend until smooth. Add frosting alternately, beating after each addition until smooth. Fold in stiffly beaten whites and flavoring last. Bake in three layers in a moderate (375 degrees) oven, 25 minutes. Frost with a butter frosting:

Spice Cake.
(Makes three 9-inch layers)
1/2 cup butter
2 cups brown sugar
4 eggs
1 cup milk
1 teaspoon each, cinnamon, nutmeg
1/2 teaspoon each, allspice, cloves
2 1/2 cups flour
2 1/2 teaspoons baking powder
2 bananas, mashed fine

Cream together the butter and sugar until light and fluffy. Add beaten egg yolks and bananas and blend well. Sift together the dry ingredients twice. Add them alternately with the milk, beating smooth after each addition. Last, fold in eggs. Bake in three layers (oven, for 35 to 40 minutes. Ice between layers with a double recipe of the Seven minute icing or Chocolate flavored uncooked icing. For a fruity spice cake, 1/2 cup raisins and 1/2 cup nuts may be added with the flour.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

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 November 2

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

SIN AND ITS CONSEQUENCES

LESSON TEXT—Galatians 6:7, 8; I John 1:5-2:6.
GOLDEN TEXT—If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.—I John 1:9.

Sin is an appalling reality, hideous and horrible in itself, and bearing with it the gravest consequences both in this life and in the life to come. Man does not find it pleasant to face that fact, and so he makes light of sin and even may go so far as to deny its existence. Obviously such an expedient does nothing to solve the difficulty or to meet the gnawing distress of a heart facing and fearing the judgment of God.

Far better to meet the reality of it, admit its awfulness, and seek God's way of full deliverance. Sin, which came into the world when man listened to Satan and disobeyed God in the Garden of Eden, has gone on to mar and to mark all mankind. We note that:

I. Sin Brings Corruption (Gal. 6:7, 8).
Seedtime is followed by harvest. This is the law of nature, the law of God. The farmer who sowed wheat in the spring looked for wheat when the harvest time came. The same principle holds in the spiritual realm. Just as the one who sows to the Spirit reaps eternal life, the one who sows to the flesh reaps corruption, and death.

A life of self-indulgence (which is sowing to the flesh) brings moral decay. The weakened will yields to desire, and it "bringeth forth sin; and sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death" (James 1:14, 15). This death is spiritual, bringing separation from God, a loss of fellowship and communion with Him. Spiritual death as well as physical death came upon mankind through Adam's sin.

II. Sin Loves Darkness (I John 1:5-7).
There is not a bit of darkness in God. He is light. When Jesus came into the world, He came as the Light of the World. But "men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil. For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reproved" (John 3:17-21).

The corollary of that truth is that a man who says he has fellowship with God, but continues to walk in darkness, brands himself a liar (v. 8). Compare Revelation 21:27-28 for what God thinks of liars.

The light still shines, and the one who is walking in darkness has only to step over into the light (v. 7) where he will find fellowship with all God's people and know the cleansing of the blood of the Son of God.

III. Sin Is an Undeniable Fact (I John 1:8-10).
It seems impossible that a man who knows himself and knows the life he lives would ever deny sin, for it is one of the most evident of all facts. Yet men have denied it, or sought to explain it away, calling it error, or a "fall upward," or a step in man's development, or the evidence of man's self-consciousness and desire to learn.

There is no hope for a man as long as he assumes such an attitude, for he not only lies himself, but he makes God a liar. He denies the truth of God's Word about sin, makes meaningless or wicked God's dealings with sin, and reveals that God's Word is not in him. Those who make such statements declare that they do not belong to God and do not accept His Word. It is evident that they ought never to be permitted to teach such things in the church, or in the name of Christianity.

IV. Sin Calls for a Saviour (I John 2:1-6).
Christ the propitiation, the mercy-seat covering for our sins, is the only Saviour. He paid the price, and made it possible for God to be just and at the same time a justifier of the ungodly. The sinner needs such a Saviour.

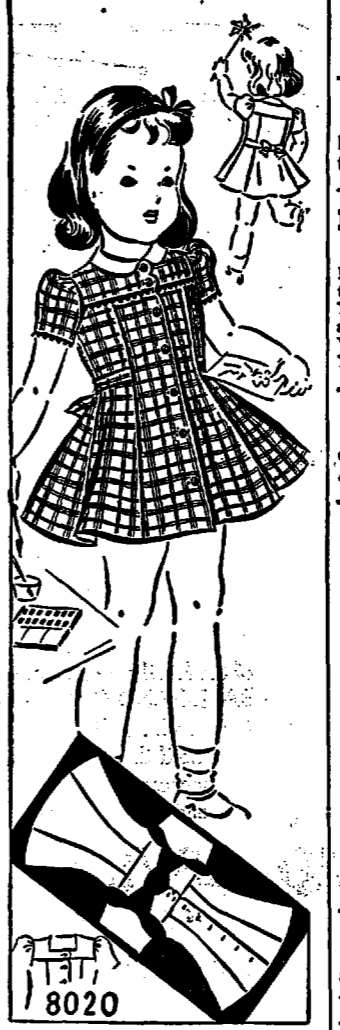
Sin in the life of the believer also calls for a Saviour, one who will cleanse us (1:9) and who will in His own blessed name plead our cause "if we sin." He is our Advocate (2:1) pleading His righteousness in our behalf when we do fall.

This does not mean that we may then become indifferent or careless about sin. If we say we know Him and do not keep His commandments, we lie about our professed relationship to Him. The mark of a true child is a spirit of obedience.

God's children prove their love to Him by keeping His commandments. Talking about our devotion to Him, giving our service for Him, or sacrificing for His cause mean nothing if we do not obey Him. We only pile evidence upon evidence of our untruthfulness by making claims and doing things which are negated by our disobedience.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE

WE ARE never too young to appreciate a pretty frock. Here is one of youthful lines, with its yoke top set off with ric rac braid and turn down white collar—and side sashes to tie in back. There's no reason why your own



8020

little daughter shouldn't be a proud possessor of two or three frocks like this one. A glance at the diagram will show you how utterly simple it is to make. It can also have an open square neck, as sketched.

Pattern No. 8020 is in sizes 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Size 3 requires 1 1/2 yards 36-inch material, 1/4 yard white material for collar. 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

This Far-Seeing Father Was Taking No Chances

As Smith and Jones were waiting at the bus stop, a passer-by stopped and asked Jones the time. Jones did not reply.

After the stranger had passed on, Smith asked: "Why didn't you answer him?" "Well, it's this way," Jones replied. "If I'd told him the time, he might have got chatting, and in the end I might have asked him home to supper."

"There he might have met my daughter and they might have fallen in love. Finally they might have got married."

"And let me tell you, I don't want a fellow for my son-in-law who can't afford to buy a watch."

Meal-in-a-Minute

Van Camp's
PORK and BEANS

Feast-for-the-Least

HIGH PRICES

Do Not Go WITH ADVERTISING

Advertising and high prices do not go together at all. They are extremely incompatible to each other. It is only the product which is unadvertised, which has no established market, that costs more than you can afford to pay.

Whenever you go into a store and buy an item of advertised merchandise, it doesn't make any difference what you are getting more for your money—more in quality and service—than you would get if you spent the same amount for something which was not advertised.

CHOICE OF MILLIONS

1st ST. JOSEPH ASPIRIN

Best Chance
There is in the worst of fortune the best of chances for a happy change.—Euripides.

INDIGESTION

Gas may excite the heart action. At the first sign of distress smart men and women depend on Bellman Tablets to get gas free. No laxative but made of the finest-acting medicines known for the prompt relief of gastric oppression. The FIRST TRIAL doesn't cost a cent—return bottle to us and receive DOUBLE Money Back, etc.

Injury Remains
An injury graves itself in metal, but a benefit writes itself in water.—Jean Bertaut.

DO THEY YOO HOO AT YOU?

Healthy, nice-looking girls rate that attention. Scrawny girls are seldom attractive. You can't put on curves if you haven't the appetite for proper foods. VINOL with its Vitamin B1 and Iron encourages appetite. Your druggist has pleasant-tasting VINOL.

Sharp Wits Cut
Sharp wits, like sharp knives, do often cut their owners' fingers.—Arrowsmith.

Beware Coughs That Hang On

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION
for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Rumor's Power
Rumor has a hundred tongues, a hundred mouths, a voice of iron.—Vergil.

"MIDDLE-AGE" WOMEN (38-52)

HEED THIS ADVICE!!
If you're cross, restless, nervous—suffer hot flashes, dizziness—caused by this period in a woman's life—try Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Made especially for women. Helps to relieve distress due to this functional disturbance. Thousands upon thousands of women report remarkable benefits. Follow label directions.

Protecting Knowledge
Knowledge planted in youth giveth shade in old age.

FAST 2-DROPS OIVE HEAD COLDS THE AIR, USE AS DIRECTED PENETRO

Just Overcurious
The overcurious are not over-wise.—Maccinger.

FOR QUICK RELIEF CARBOL SALVE

A Soothing ANTISEPTIC Used by thousands with satisfactory results for 40 years—six effective ingredients. Get Carboll at drug stores or mail \$1c to Sparlock-Weal Co., Nashville, Tenn.

WNU-7 43-41

Exchange of Happiness

Happiness is not given but exchanged.—Diane.

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

No, Pauline, we don't take ducks on subscription to The Record, but we would consider some locust beer or persimmon pudding.

Strange that nothing is being said these days about balancing the budget. Perhaps the reason is that there is no election this fall.

Here's hoping that we can build ships faster than Hitler can sink them. Some of these days Herr Hitler is going to meet with his just desserts. May the day not be far off.

If you haven't sent us that subscription or renewal, we would be glad to hear from you. We have a high-powered collector out running down those who owe us. Honest men will pay their debts when they have the money.

The Republicans of Davie county are beginning to look around and size up the local situation. They are going to get busy early in the new year and see what can be done about placing Davie county back in the party of Abe Lincoln and Theodore Roosevelt instead of following Harold Ickes and Madam Perkins.

Davie tobacco farmers were fortunate this year in securing living prices for their crops. The crops was short in pounds, but the growers will get as much or more for their tobacco this year than they received last year. The cotton farmer had a short crop also, but prices are practically doubled what they were a year ago.

The season of the year is here when the frost is due upon the pumpkin, and the fodder in the shock. We have something to look forward to—pumpkin pies and persimmon pudding, not to mention locust and simmon beer. We wonder what has happened to all our old friends who in years gone by, brought us jugs of this good beer? Most of them have been called to their eternal home. We trust that there are a few left who know how to make this fine beverage.

Despite the fact that paper, ink and all kinds of print shop supplies, have advanced drastically in price within the past two years we have kept the subscription price of The Record down to the same price—only \$1.00 per year. The paper is the same price it was when we were paying 10 cents per dozen for eggs, 15 cents per pound for country ham and breakfast bacon and 50 cents a bushel for potatoes. Paper is now costing us nearly twice as much as it did only a short while ago. If prices of printing material and the cost of living continues to rise we will be forced to raise the subscription price of The Record. Only once since the paper was founded over 42 years ago, has the price been raised, and that was a short time following the first World War, when the subscription price was advanced to \$1.50 per year. We are hoping that prices will adjust themselves in the near future, and that we can still maintain our present rate of subscription.

Davie Boy Honored.

The 1941-42 candidates for Who's Who Among Students in American colleges and universities were chosen recently at Catawba College and the names of seven seniors and three juniors will be placed on this list. Among those chosen was Joe Ferabee, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Ferabee, of Cana. Joe is president of this year's senior class at Catawba College. He has been a member of the Monogram Club for four years and is its president. He has taken active leadership in athletic activities, having played on the baseball and basketball teams all four years. Joe has hundreds of friends in Davie who are proud of this honor that has come to him. He is a graduate of the Mocksville High School. Congratulations, Joe.

Land posters for sale at The Record office.

Cooleemee Strike Closes Erwin Plant.

A strike by doffers at the Erwin cotton mill at Cooleemee has closed that plant, where 1,200 workers are employed. The strike is not authorized by the Textile Workers union of America, spokesman of the union said. Ed Holt, general manager of the Cooleemee mills, said he did not

know when the plant would resume operation. Tom Cope, president of the Cooleemee local of the TWUA said the strike was "unauthorized." He added that it was "in violation of our contract and is a threat to our union and collective bargaining relationship with the Erwin mills." Union officials predicted that the strike would be shortlived. They thought settlement might come at any time.

Rev. Marvin Wellman, who has been pastor of the East Marion and Clinchfield Methodist churches, has been transferred to Cool Springs circuit, and Rev. J. O. Banks goes from Cool Springs to East Marion.

Our 1942 Blum's Almanacs will be here next week. Call and get a copy. Free to all our subscribers.



Provide winter footwear protection for all members of the family — keep their feet warm and dry in BALL-BAND Gaiters — with the famous Red Ball trade-mark . . . BALL-BAND Gaiters fit smoothly, they hold their good looks and they actually cost less because they wear longer . . . Outfit the family now and be ready for snow and slush.

MOCKSVILLE CASH STORE

"The Friendly Store"

GEORGE R. HENDRICKS Manager.

Special Offer
To Everybody Taking Our BUMPER TO BUMPER SAFETY SERVICE
A Patriotic Emblem With Your Initials--FREE
OUR WINTER TUNE UP INCLUDES
1 Seven Vital Services.
2 Five Courtesy Services, FREE.
3 Five-Point Safety Inspection, FREE.
Your Best Defense For Safe Winter Driving GET IT EARLY
KURFEES & WARD
"BETTER SERVICE"
Phone 80 Mocksville, N. C.

SERVE YOUR COUNTRY
★ protect your future ★
GET IN THE NAVY NOW!

America needs volunteers to keep the light of liberty burning . . . to safeguard our American shores . . . to man our new two-ocean Navy.

The United States is now building the most powerful Navy the world has ever seen. But it takes more than ships and planes to patrol our shores, safeguard our liberty, protect millions of American homes and families. It takes men! Volunteers!

Every new battleship, new cruiser, new destroyer is just so much steel and iron until a crew of trained men—mechanics, electricians, radiomen, signalmen, carpenters and other specialists—goes aboard.

That is why the U. S. Navy may train you to be an expert in any one of forty-five modern trades and professions. You will get regular Navy pay while you are learning. And it is possible for you to be earning as much as \$126.00 a month before your first enlistment is completed.

Right now in the Navy young Americans have a double opportunity to serve their country while building their own security and independence at the same time.

Grow with the new, greater Navy

The Navy wants men to learn, to advance, to get bigger pay, to qualify for the positions of responsibility which must be filled as our naval forces are expanded. It is a real opportunity for every young man—one well worth thinking about. There is a place for you in America's new Navy.

If you have a trade now or would like to learn one, why not get the full facts about Navy opportunities and training today!

LOOK WHAT THE U. S. NAVY AND NAVAL RESERVE OFFER YOU

- FREE TRAINING** worth \$1500. 45 trades and vocations to choose from.
- GOOD PAY** with regular increases. You may earn up to \$126 a month.
- EACH YEAR** you are entitled to a generous vacation period with full pay.
- GOOD FOOD** and plenty of it.
- FREE CLOTHING.** A complete outfit of clothing when you first enlist. (Over \$100 worth.)
- FREE MEDICAL CARE,** regular dental attention.
- FINEST SPORTS** and entertainment.
- TRAVEL, ADVENTURE, THRILLS—**You can't beat the Navy for them!
- BECOME AN OFFICER.** Many can work for an appointment to the Naval Academy or the Annapolis of the Air at Pensacola.
- FUTURE SUCCESS.** It's easy for Navy-trained men to get good-paying jobs in civil life.
- LIBERAL RETIREMENT-PAY** for regular Navy men.

Get this FREE BOOKLET

Mail coupon for your free copy of "Life in the U. S. Navy." 24 illustrated pages. Tells pay, promotions, and vacations you can expect . . . how you can retire on a life income. Describes how you can learn any of 45 big-pay trades from aviation to radio . . . how many may become officers. 27 scenes from Navy life showing games you may play, exciting ports you may visit. Tells enlistment requirements and where to apply. If you are between 17 and 31 (no high school required), get this free book now. No obligation. Ask the Navy Editor of this paper for a copy. Or telephone him. Or mail him the coupon. You can paste it on a penny postal card.

WEAR THIS BADGE OF HONOR! If after reading the free booklet you decide to apply for a place in the Navy, you will receive this smart lapel-emblem. It is a badge of honor you will be proud to wear.

Tear out and take or send this coupon to the Navy Editor of this newspaper

Without obligation on my part whatsoever, please send me free booklet, "Life in the Navy," giving full details about the opportunities for men in the Navy or Naval Reserve.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____



Are you considering joining a military service? WHY NOT CHOOSE THE NAVAL RESERVE!

Don't wait. Choose the Naval Reserve now. The Secretary of the Navy has announced: "All men now enlisting in the Naval Reserve will be retained on active Navy duty throughout the period of the national emergency, but they will be released to inactive duty as soon after the emergency as their services can be spared, regardless of the length of time remaining in their enlistment."

Remember—the regular Navy and Naval Reserve offer you the same travel, training, promotions, pay increases. Physical requirements in the Naval Reserve are more liberal. Find out all about the Naval Reserve. Send in the coupon now!

SERVE YOUR COUNTRY ★ BUILD YOUR FUTURE

THE DAVIE RECORD
Oldest Paper
No Liquor,
NEWS AND

Mr. and Mrs. Airy, were Monday.

Miss Mary Line, was in Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. Cope, visited Monday and Friday.

D. F. Potts Lexington, was Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. near Kappa, ping Thursday.

A. M. Lair Hilton Village a pleasant call.

Miss Ruth the local Wall day with her.

Mrs. M. C. ton, Va., was tend the funeral brother, J. S.

Mr. and Mrs. little grandson were in town some legal matter.

Miss Helen College, Raleigh, Mr. and over the week.

Misses Elva Neil Ward, at Green the week-end parents.

A number of young people enjoyed a delightful Boxwood Nursing. A delightful by the young.

Mrs. Charlier, Miss Add Baruhardt, of the Sunday group and Cora Aus.

Mr. and Mrs. little son Thot spent several week with Mr. and Mrs. R. 3.

The Mocksville ball team defeated High 7 to 0, played on the Friday afternoon school children old folks were.

Mrs. J. A. tv is a patient Salisbury, recreation which is Tuesday. Mrs. of Mr. and Mrs. near Kappa.

AUCTION goods, farm corn mill, etc the late W. north of Rock Iredell county o'clock a. m.,

The Women of Bethel church annual Bazaar, Saturday, Nov. o'clock, check lot of good music is cordially to the church.

Rev. and Mrs. roch and d spent the week in and near their way home, where Methodist Co. Clamroch was county by the

FARMS farm, containing watered, 12 Adjoining the near Jericho. adjoining the miles from Mocksville All in cultivation or write.

Miss Helen Mitchell College several days last week, Mr. and Mrs. who have been Mrs. Stroud, a while practicing his profession from a has fully recovered.

THE DAVIE RECORD.

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

NEWS AROUND TOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Leach, of Mt. Airy, were Mocksville visitors Sunday.

Miss Mary Foster, of County Line, was in town shopping Thursday.

Rev. and Mrs. Jack Page, of Biscoe, visited relatives in town Thursday and Friday.

D. F. Potts and two sisters, of Lexington, were shopping in town Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Forrest, of near Kappa, were in town shopping Thursday.

A. M. Laird, who is working at Hilton Village, Va., paid our office a pleasant call Friday.

Miss Ruth Hayes, manager of the local Wallace store, spent Sunday with her parents near Lenoir.

Mrs. M. C. Windsor, of Arlington, Va., was here Thursday to attend the funeral and burial of her brother, J. S. Daniel.

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

Miss Helen Walker, of Peace College, Raleigh, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Walker, over the week-end.

Misses Elva Grace Avett, Mary Neil Ward, and Sarah Foster, students at Greensboro College, spent the week-end in town with their parents.

A number of young people enjoyed a delightful weiner roast at Boxwood Nurseries Saturday evening. A delightful time was had by the young people.

Mrs. Charlie Malone and daughter, Miss Addie and Miss Margaret Barnhardt, of Winston-Salem, were the Sunday guests of Misses Lilla and Cora Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. James and little son Thomas, of Detroit, Mich., spent several days last and this week with Mr. James' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas James, on R. 3.

The Mocksville high school football team defeated the Clemmons highs 7 to 0, in an exciting game played on the Mocksville grounds Friday afternoon. Hundreds of school children, middle-aged and old folks were present.

Mrs. J. A. Gant, of Iredell county is a patient at Lowery Hospital, Salisbury, recovering from an operation which she underwent Wednesday. Mrs. Gant is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Forest, of near Kappa.

AUCTION SALE of household goods, farm machinery, saw mills, corn mill, etc., at the residence of the late W. R. Joyner, one mile north of Rocky Springs church, Iredell county. Sale begins at 10 o'clock a. m., on Saturday, Nov. 1st.

The Womans Missionary Society of Bethel church will have their annual Bazaar, at Bethel church, Saturday, Nov. 1st, beginning at 5 o'clock, chicken pie plate, and a lot of good things to eat. The public is cordially invited, proceeds go to the church.

Rev. and Mrs. R. G. McClamrock and children, of Newton, spent the week-end with relatives in and near town. They were on their way home from Winston Salem, where they attended the Methodist Conference. Mr. McClamrock was returned to Catawba county by the conference.

FARMS FOR SALE—One small farm, containing 20 acres, well watered, 12 acres in cultivation. Adjoining the J. L. Kurfees farm, near Jericho. Also 12-acre farm, adjoining the J. N. Ijames farm, 4 miles from Mocksville, on R. 4. All in cultivation. For prices call on or write. E. P. RATLEDGE, Woodleaf, N. C.

Miss Helen Stroud, a student at Mitchell College, Statesville, spent several days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Stroud, who have been quite ill. Mr. and Mrs. Stroud are much better. Junior Stroud, a son, who was hurt while practicing football, was confined to his home several days suffering from a head injury, but he has fully recovered.

Hallowe'en Carnival.

The annual Hallowe'en Carnival will be held at Mocksville High School Friday evening, Oct. 31st. Dinner will be served from 5:30 to 7:30 o'clock in the lunch room. At 8 p. m., a program will be presented in the auditorium. Following this program there will be games, stunts and shows in the gymnasium.

Dinner menu—40c. Ham and potato salad or chicken salad, deviled eggs, crackers, cheese straws, pickle, coffee or cocoa, cake or chess pie. In addition to the regular dinner the following items will be served:

Sandwiches 5c., chess pies 2 for 5c., slice cake 5c.

Gets New Teacher.

James R. York, who has been teaching in the Farmington school for the past two years, was transferred last week to William R. Davie school in Clarksville township. This school has an enrollment of nearly 200 students, and had but four teachers. We understand that Mr. York will teach the fifth grade at the Davie school.

Get New Pastors.

The Western North Carolina Methodist Conference, which was held in Winston-Salem last week, adjourned Friday afternoon following the reading of appointments. Davie gets two new pastors, Rev. R. M. Hardee, who succeeds Rev. E. M. Avett as pastor of the Mocksville Methodist Church, and Rev. F. A. Wright, who succeeds Rev. William C. Sides, Jr., on the Mocksville Circuit. Rev. F. L. Smith was returned to the Advance circuit. Rev. F. J. Stough to Cooleemee, Rev. G. W. Fink to the Davie Circuit, and Rev. J. W. Vestal to Farmington. Rev. E. M. Avett goes to Glenwood church, Greensboro, and Rev. William C. Sides goes to Friendship circuit in the Salisbury District.

The Record is sorry to lose Rev. E. M. Avett and family, and Rev. W. C. Sides and family but wish them Godspeed in their new fields of labor. We are glad to welcome to our town Rev. and Mrs. R. M. Hardee, and Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Wright, and trust that their coming will be a blessing both to them and to the people of Mocksville and Davie county. We are also glad to welcome Rev. G. W. Fink, J. W. Vestal, P. L. Smith, and F. J. Stough back to the best county in North Carolina.

Mrs. W. R. Meroney.

Mrs. W. R. Meroney, 54, died at her home on Salisbury street Saturday morning, following a short illness. Mrs. Meroney was before marriage Miss Daisy McClamrock, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. George McClamrock, of near Oak Grove.

Mrs. Meroney is survived by one son, Billie Meroney, a brother, Oscar McClamrock, of this city; three sisters, Mrs. O. G. Hutchens, Winston-Salem; Mrs. P. H. Brauch, Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. Oliver Hodgson, Lexington, Neb. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock at Walker Funeral Home, with Rev. E. M. Avett in charge, and the body laid to rest in Oak Grove Methodist church cemetery.

Kappa News.

Miss Fay Koontz spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Darr Miller, of Rowan. Mr. and Mrs. Wade Stroud had as their Sunday guests, Mr. and Mrs. Fred York and children, of Harmony, Mr. and Mrs. Clay York and children, of Iredell, and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stroud and family, of Oak Forest.

Pvt. Leo Jones, of Fort Eustis Virginia, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Pink Ratledge and family, of Woodleaf spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Koontz.

Mrs. Ola Cartner spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Beulah Stroud.

Mrs. Tom Koontz and children are spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert McDaniel, of Cleveland.

Mrs. S. A. Jones and daughter spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. J. D. Walker and Mrs. Joel Daywalt.

Clarksville News.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Summers visited B. F. Moore and daughter, Miss Lela Moore Sunday.

Imogene and Bobby, small children of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jones, are recovering from having their tonsils removed at the Mocksville Hospital Monday.

Mrs. Laura Eaton visited relatives in Cooleemee Wednesday.

Joe. A. W., and John Monroe Ferabee went to Bennettsville, S. C., Thursday to attend the funeral of their brother-in-law, Mr. Cleve Newton.

Mrs. Evan Lakey and daughter, Miss Ladene, visited Mrs. T. G. Lakey Wednesday.

Miss Nan Earl Harkey, of W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, spent the week-end with relatives here.

I. G. Roberts and Mrs. Nannie Hayes spent Monday shopping in Greensboro.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Gwyn Roberts spent Wednesday at Davis Hospital, Statesville, where Mrs. Roberts is taking treatment for a fractured ankle.

Miss Libby Graves spent last week with relatives near Lexington.

Mrs. Claude Lingerfelt, of Carthage, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wade Eaton Friday.

R. S. Powell, of R. 1, attended the big Republican Rally at Charlotte Saturday night, and reports a big time, with everybody sober.

John S. Daniel.

John S. Daniel, 53, one of Mocksville's best known citizens, died almost suddenly at his home on Maple avenue last Tuesday evening shortly before 9 o'clock. Mr. Daniel had been in bad health for several years, but was able to be up town the afternoon of his death.

Mr. Daniel was born in Jerusalem township, a son of Mrs. T. C. Daniel and the late T. C. Daniel. He spent his entire life in the county of his birth. He filled the office of Register of Deeds for more than seven years, and was County Accountant for four or more years. For many years he was engaged in the mercantile business, retiring a few years ago on account of his health.

Mr. Daniel is survived by his widow, seven sons, Harold T. Daniel, Winston-Salem; John, Jr., William, Jack, Frank, Fred and Douglas Daniel, all of the home; three daughters, Miss Helen Daniel, a member of Collettsville school faculty; Misses Margaret and Bettie Jean Daniel, at home. Also surviving is his mother, Mrs. T. C. Daniel, Ephesus; one brother, Thomas Daniel, R. 4; four sisters, Mrs. M. C. Windsor, Arlington, Va.; Mrs. E. L. Freeman, Ephesus; Mrs. George Correll and Mrs. John Davis of R. 4.

Funeral services were held at Liberty Methodist church Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, with Revs. G. W. Fink, E. M. Avett and E. W. Turner officiating, and the body laid to rest in the church cemetery with P. O. S. of A. honors. The many beautiful floral tributes attests the high esteem in which he was held. Mr. Daniel had been a member of Liberty church for many years. His death has brought sadness to the hearts of many relatives and hundreds of friends throughout the town and county. He was not only our neighbor but a friend for more than a quarter of a century. To the aged mother, the widow and fatherless children, and to the brother and sisters who are left to mourn his loss, The Record extends sympathy in this great bereavement.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for the many acts of kindness shown us during the illness and after the death of Clyde H. James. May the Lord bless you all. THE FAMILY.

Princess Theatre

WEDNESDAY ONLY
Jane Withers in
"A VERY YOUNG LADY"

THURSDAY and FRIDAY
Priscilla Lane-Jeffrey Lynn
"MILLION DOLLAR BABY"
with May Robson-Lee Patrick

SATURDAY
GENE AUTRY in
"THE SINGING HILLS"

MONDAY and TUESDAY
"THIS WOMAN IS MINE"
John Carroll Carol Bruce

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 Saturday, the 1st day of November, 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 or lot of land lying in Farmington Township, Davie County, N. C., beginning at a stone, N. W. corner of Brick Store; thence East with the public road 150 ft. to a stone; thence South 150 ft. to the Bahson line; thence West 130 feet to the Post Road, or state highway, thence North 150 feet to the beginning, containing 20,800 square feet, more or less. Bidding will start at \$1,706.25. This 16th day of October, 1941.

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

Grain, Cotton Market.

Lint cotton 17 1/4c; seed cotton 8c. Local market price for wheat, \$1.10 per bushel; corn 75c.

Party Saturday Evening

The Kappa Club invites you to a party Saturday night, Nov. 1st at 7:30 o'clock at the Community building. Prizes offered for the oldest couple, the largest family present and the best costumes. Come, bring the family and enjoy an evening of fun. Admission free.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Boger, of near Cana, have the thanks of the editor and family for an extra luscious persimmon pudding which was left at our office Friday afternoon.

Land posters at this office.

Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of W. F. Cope, 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 Oct. 25, 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 Oct. 25, 1941.

Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Mrs. Emma Poindexter, 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 Oct. 25, 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 Oct. 25, 1941.



Be a winner! Poll-Parrots fit your feet so well you hardly notice you're wearing them! But your friends do! They're so smart looking! Mother knows they let young feet grow strong and shapely, and that they have genuine leather where it counts for lasting service.



C. C. Sanford Sons Co.

"Everything For Everybody"

Phone 7 Mocksville

ROBERTSON'S PROVEN FERTILIZERS

A Product With A Growing Reputation FOR SALE BY

- | | |
|---|---|
| SAM STONESTREET
Mocksville | L. S. SHELTON
Mocksville and Four Corners |
| G. O. GRAVES
Mocksville, R. 4 | C. ATLAS SMOOT
Mocksville, R. 4 |
| J. J. GOBBLE
Mocksville, R. 3 | E. M. RENEGAR
Lone Hickory |
| C. D. WATTS GROCERY
Harmony | R. R. MAYBERRY
Houstonville |

N. B. DYSON, in Center Community

ATTENTION FARMERS:

We have a large and complete stock of Fertilizer on hand at the present time, and we expect to take care of your needs during this fall season. Place your order with any of the above agencies.

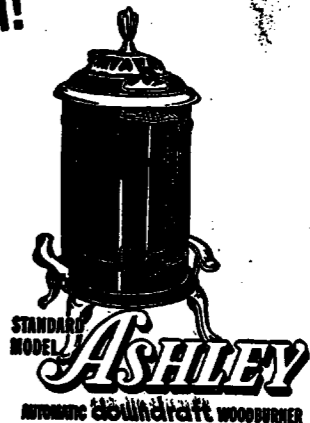
Yours For Better Crops



INSTALL AN **ASHLEY** Automatic Downdraft Heater Saves Up to 50% and More on Fuel!

THIS MARVELOUS HEATER BURNS WOOD... OFFERS 24-HOUR HEAT WITH MINIMUM REFUELING.

Ashley users say, no fires to build on cold mornings, no ashes to take up daily, saves up to 50% and more on fuel.



9 Types 9 Prices One to Suit You



CABINET MODEL **ASHLEY** AUTOMATIC DOWNDRAFT WOODBURNER

Downdraft often means savings on fuel costs of up to 50%, many owners tell us. You can get controlled, even heat with less soot. No other has Ashley's down-draft thermostatic system except as licensed by Ashley. It's patented, protected by four American patents, one Canadian patent.

WOOD IS USUALLY CHEAP, CLEAN, PLENTIFUL

Patents Held by Ashley Nos. 1,706,901 - 2,170,725 - 2,212,235 2,012,536 - 292,016

COME IN AND INSPECT THE NEWEST ASHLEY MODELS ASHLEY DOWNDRAFT WOOD STOVE CO., COLUMBIA, S. C.

Davie Furniture Co.

"On The Square"

Phone 72

Mocksville, N. C.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



LALA PALOOZA

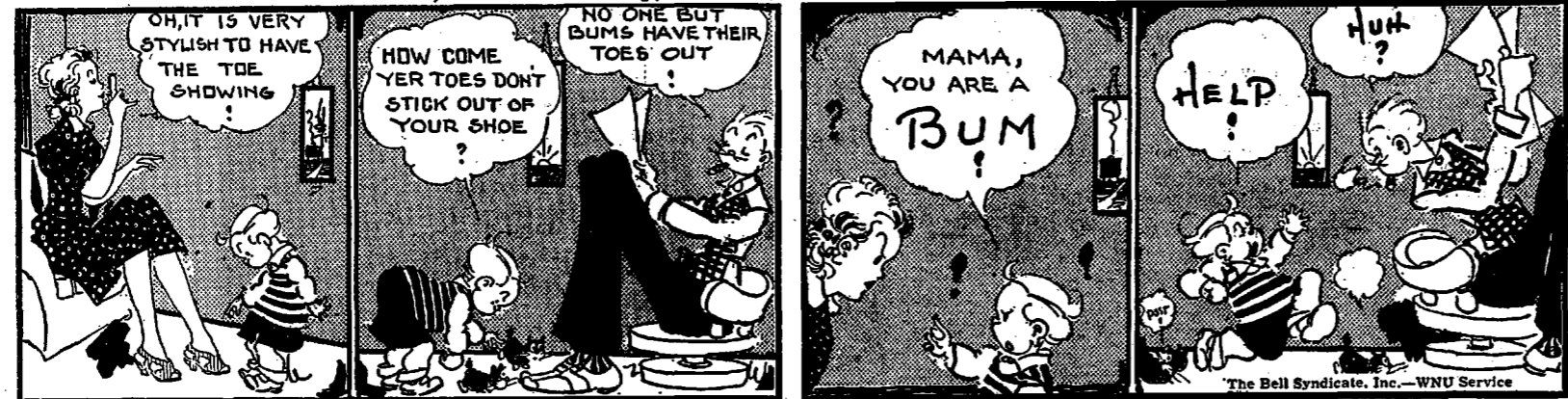
Comic Pictures

By RUBE GOLDBERG



S'MATTER POP—If a Woman, She Is Dressed Up, If a Man, He's a Bum

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

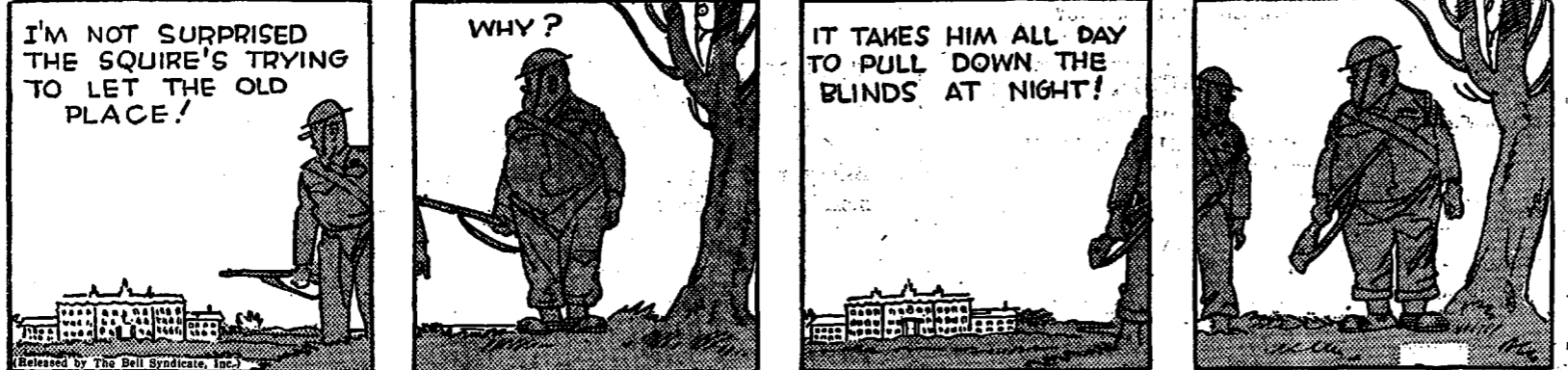
By S. L. HUNTLEY

Garden Business Later



POP—No Time for Work or Sleep

By J. MILLAR WATT



Forgotten Item

By **GLUYAS WILLIAMS**

THE SPORTING THING

By **LANG ARMSTRONG**

"Doggonit! There's a bowling ball in here somewhere!"

Witness Finally Admitted Stronger Force's Influence

Cross-examining a witness on the other side, an attorney tried by every means possible to discredit him.

"You tell us you came to the city in search of work," he said meaningly. "I put to you that there was another, a stronger, motive which brought you all that distance. Isn't that so?"

The witness hesitated a time, then slowly replied, "Well, yes, there was."

"Ah!" exclaimed the barrister triumphantly. "Now tell the court what it was."

"A locomotive," replied the witness blandly.

Free, a Grand Cook Book

Standard Brands, Inc., Dept. W, 691 Washington Street, New York City, have prepared a cook book containing dozens of delicious recipes for those who bake at home. It may be had absolutely free by dropping a post card to Standard Brands at the above address, requesting that it be mailed to you.—Adv.

Guard the Lips

Govern the lips as they were palace-doors, the king within; tranquil and fair and courteous be all words which from the presence win.—Sir Edwin Arnold.

MOTHER give **YOUR** child same expert care used when **QUINTUPLETS CATCH COLD**

At the first sign of a chest cold—the Quintuplets' throats and chests are rubbed with Musterole—a product made especially to promptly relieve the distress of colds and resulting bronchial and croupy coughs.

Musterole gives such wonderful results because it's MORE than an ordinary "salve." It's a relief from congestion. Since Musterole is used on the Quintuplets you may be sure you're using just about the BEST product made!

It's **STRENGTHENERS**: Children's Mild Musterole. Also Regular and Extra Strength for grown-ups who prefer a stronger product. All drugstores.

MUSTEROLE

Justice Vs. Force

Our whole social life is in essence but a long, slow striving for the victory of justice over force.—John Galsworthy.

Constipated?

TRY THIS FORMULA

Cascara Sagrada, Frangula, Sal Amarus, Anise, Caraway, Fennel, Ginger, Licorice, Mezzy, Salicylate, Carbonate of Magnesia, Oil of Cinnamon, Glycerine and Sassafras.

It's all ready for you under the name of "ADLERIKA."

If occasionally bothered with constipation, aggravating gas, headaches or leaden, try this formula for its **DOUBLE ACTION**: 5 carminatives for relief of gas pains and 3 laxatives for **QUICK** bowel action. Just take this ad to your druggist.

Truth Untouched

Change lays not her hand upon truth.—Charles Swinburne.

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, 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

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.

BY ART

Sidney Lander from the annoy Ericson. She is Alaska to teach died with an unp an engineer for

"Are you a I'm all rig I attempted to and bringing and forgotten He stood wa the mud, and mistakably a ignobly acqui ity. Then, s we stood rat into each othe "This won' said with a st He glanced knuckles. "y what that ra do? He wants you, to frighte to make this "Why shoul "I think," a because he f him. There's remember, o claim." A ghostly that it woul whatever the a little of its A car horn shack. The c stared at the figure of Kati "You're the grim-noted an got to get act hell to pay. cases of mear ony, and abo who've been e Hart's gone o doctor, but t problem." "What is i Lander. "I want D said Katie's "And insid I've got to ha kind." "Then you'l with reassuri get the mater hundred work "What work tie. "Those bi camp have i walking out. strike. And the they have orde "To hell w Lander, "at a you'll get that get it, lady, boots off."

CHA

Action is e spare once s Lander didn its time of ne hospital. All she got terlined with tar paper ing with squar of army coti it was shelter It didn't cor der put his pr talked to the got nothing bu Red, obviously on them. The already impos But Lander hurriedly canv and unearthed once done car went after the Hans Wiebel. Eye, and the Olie Eckstrom cabinmaker ing of edged to Sam Bryson, i to come to o just as flatl junctions and group. Then the di an hour after the building h pillars were l laid. While I fours from the piles the wid strode back a foot boards on ried in dumpi at the feet of almost as fast allotted timbe up and measu the sound of h the valley. Northern nig the year, are darkness camed and lantern the busy wor grumbled nor It wasn't un show over the nas that Katie to serve them tack. But by t laid and the w roof was read covering of tar By noon the Katie's brand- was flying from windows were drugs and dres instruments ar carried in from f's crying ino

The Lamp in the Valley

BY ARTHUR STRINGER

Sidney Lander rescued Carol Coburn from the annoyances of Eric (the Red) Erickson. She is returning to her native Alaska to teach. Her father, a sourdough, died with an unproven mine claim. Lander, an engineer for the Trumbull Co., which is

fighting the Coburn claim, breaks with Trumbull. But he remains engaged to Trumbull's daughter, Barbara. Lander becomes field manager for the Matanuska Valley project. Carol and he both are enthusiastic about

the future of the new colony. Eric, the Red, and a gang of workers bring Carol a blackboard and become loutish. She faces them with a pistol. Lander arrives and knocks Eric out. Once more Lander had been her protector.

INSTALLMENT XIII

"Are you all right?" he asked. "I'm all right," I told him. And I attempted to prove it by going out and bringing in the mud-smeared and forgotten blackboard.

He stood watching me as I wiped the mud, and then what was unmistakably a bloodstain, from that ignobly acquired symbol of authority. Then, still without speaking, we stood rather foolishly looking into each other's eyes.

"This won't happen again," he said with a steely sort of quietness. He glanced down at his bruised knuckles. "You know, of course, what that rattle-rouser wants to do? He wants to throw a scare into you, to frighten you out of your job, to make this valley intolerable."

"Why should he?" I asked. "I think," answered Lander, "it's because he has Trumbull behind him. There's more than one way, remember, of fighting a mine claim."

A ghostly voice was telling me that it would be sweet to lean against a wide shoulder like that, whatever the outcome, until life lost a little of its uncertainty.

A car horn sounded outside the shack. The door opened, and we stared at the rough and mannish figure of Katie O'Connell.

"You're the bozo I want," was her grim-noted announcement. "We've got to get action here or there'll be hell to pay. There's three clear cases of measles in that tent colony, and about two hundred kids who've been exposed to it. Colonel Hart's gone over for the Anchorage doctor, but that doesn't solve our problem."

"What is it you want?" asked Lander.

"I want Doctor Ruddock here," said Katie's prompt proclamation. "And inside of twenty-four hours I've got to have a hospital of some kind."

"Then you'll get it," Lander said with reassuring curtness. "We've got the material and we've got two hundred workers."

"What workers?" challenged Katie. "Those bundle stiffs in the CCC camp have just told me they're walking out. They say they're on strike. And the building-gangs claim they have orders to stick to houses."

"To hell with orders," barked Lander, "at a time like this. I say you'll get that hospital. And you'll get it, lady, before I take these boots off."

CHAPTER XVI

Action is eloquence, as Shakespeare once said.

Lander didn't fail the valley in its time of need. And Katie got her hospital.

All she got was a board shed interlined with plywood and roofed with tar paper, a bald-looking building with square windows and a row of army cots along one wall. But it was shelter for Katie's patients.

It didn't come easy. When Lander put his pride in his pocket and talked to the transient workers he got nothing but jeers. For Eric the Red, obviously, had been working on them. They declared they were already imposed on and underpaid.

But Lander didn't give up. He hurriedly canvassed the colony tents and unearthed three men who had once done carpenter work. Then he went after the old-timers. He got Hans Wiebel. Then he got Sock-Eye, and the quick-handed father of Olie Eckstrom, and a stalwart excabinemaker who knew the meaning of edged tools. The acid-spirited Sam Bryson, it's true, flatly refused to come to our help. But Salaria just as flatly defied all paternal injunctions and joined up with the group.

Then the dirt began to fly. Half an hour after the site and size of the building had been decided the pillars were bedded and the bills laid. While I helped to lug two-by-fours from the track side lumber piles the wide-shouldered Salaria strode back and forth with twelve-foot boards on her back. She glided in dumping her gigantic loads at the feet of the busy Lander. And almost as fast as we could carry the allotted timbers they were caught up and measured and shaped while the sound of hammer and saw filled the valley.

Northern nights, at this time of the year, are not long. But, when darkness came on, fires were lighted and lanterns were swung above the busy workers. They neither grumbled nor rested.

It wasn't until the sun began to show over the peaks of the Talkeetnas that Katie and I took time off to serve them with coffee and hard-tack. But by then the floor had been laid and the walls were up and the roof was ready and waiting for its covering of tarpaper.

By noon the roof was finished and Katie's brand-new Red Cross flag was flying from its peak. Then the windows were screened, and the drugs and dressings and towels and instruments and enamelware were carried in from the emergency tent.

Everything looked so shipshape that

Katie hurriedly donned a uniform, as brand new as her Red Cross flag, and gave instructions for the carrying in of the sick children. There were seven of them by this time. And just as the last of them was being tucked into bed Doctor Ruddock appeared in our midst and promptly announced that from that day forward he was to be recognized as the official man-of-medicine for the valley project.

I could see the glow that came into Katie's Celtic eye as she caught the significance of that announcement.

"That's great," she said, with a quaver in her voice. He inspected the building and lamented the absence of running water and laughed at the electric sterilizer, which couldn't be used, of course, until the completion of the Project's generating plant.

"They're throwing money away on the wrong things," he said, after a quick appraisal of the supplies.

And that seemed confirmed, two days later, when a motor ambulance was unloaded from a flat car, a highly varnished and urban-looking ambulance designed for the use of the new Red Cross nurse. But Katie promptly cottoned to that vehicle, which because of its sable paint scheme, she christened "Black Maria."

But Katie soon had other things to think of. Two cases of scarlet fever developed in our little tent city.



"That's great," Katie said.

And that stirred her Ruddy into still more frantic action. He bundled his nurse off to an isolation tent in a clearing at the edge of the Wiebel farm and commanded her to carry on as best she could.

"This is like stamping out a prairie fire," he announced. "We've got to check it before it starts."

Katie went without a murmur. I think she would have gone to the north pole if her abstracted man-of-medicine had ordered it. He boiled with indignation at the carelessness of the colony mothers. One neglected child, in spite of his warnings, developed pneumonia. And that brought a hurry call to me.

"We've got to have help here," he said when I confronted him in his crowded little tent office. "And as I'm stopping all public assemblage, your schoolwork peters out and leaves you free."

So I was not only a day-nurse and scrubwoman and deputy-marshal but also a human laundry and a stove-stoker and milk-distributor and oiler of desquamating little bodies.

I took temperatures and changed sheets and doled out a gallon of cathartics. I kept the shed warm at night and the sunny side screened by day. I patted soda solutions on itchy little torsos and swabbed out spotted little mouths and baked sheets and played checkers with the convalescents and shooed overinquisitive urchins away from the door and went to bed so dog-tired that seven hours' sleep seemed nothing more than seven ticks of my alarm clock.

But behind my back, all the while, life was going on as life has the habit of doing.

For the colony wasn't without a valor all its own. Every mass migration, I felt, must have had its casual mishaps and touches of misery.

The misfits might rail at Ruddy and his health rules and the malcontents might squat about the Commissary porch and orate at the bureaucrats who were turning Matanuska into something worse than Soviet Russia. But the real home-seekers were already out on their plots getting a bit of land ready for belated seeding or lending a hand at building shelter for their belated stock. They were the hope of the Project.

And among the women, I found,

there was the same division between the misery-mongers and the homemakers. While the triple-chinned Betsy Sebeck sat on a chopping-block and railed at the Commissary for lading out coffee that wasn't dated and butter that smelt cheesy, a more energetic group of housewives were down at the salmon stream, with pitchforks, lading out half a ton of fresh fish, where the water was almost solid with red-meat bodies, which were promptly dressed and salted, or processed and canned and stowed away against a rainy day. Some of them, I noticed, had already planted sweet peas along the black-eranted terraces in front of their still unfinished houses.

They made my own humble wick-up, when Ruddy's prairie fire was finally stamped out and I moved back to my home on the Jansen clearing, seem a very small and antiquated affair. The quietness oppressed me.

I was glad when Katie dropped in. But her spirits, for once, seemed anything but light and airy.

"What's on your mind?" I demanded.

"A couple of snapshots," was Katie's rather cryptic answer.

"Snapshots of what?" I asked. "Of a snip of a surgical nurse down in that Seattle hospital," Ruddy just showed em to me. He seems to think she's the last word in womanhood."

Life, I felt when Katie went on her way again, was a dolorously muddled-up affair.

It didn't make a good beginning for my first night back in the wick-up. And, a little later, it was crowned by a still more unpleasant thing.

For most unmistakably, on that first midnight of my new loneliness, somebody came to my cabin and tried to force the door open.

I wasn't sure just how much pressure my crossbar would stand. So I groped about in the darkness, after slipping out of my bunk, and made a search for Sock-Eye's revolver.

I waited, with the big six-gun in my hand, until the sounds began again. Then I deliberately fired a shot at the wall, as a gentle reminder of what that would-be intruder might expect.

The warning, apparently, wasn't wasted. For nothing but silence, after that awful roar of sound, came to my ears.

But, even though I took Sock-Eye's six-gun to bed with me, it was a long time before I could go to sleep.

CHAPTER XVII

Long before this colony was thought of there was a small school at Matanuska Village. It was housed in what had once been a wooden-fronted trading post. Its floors had heaved with the frosts of many a long winter, its walls had sagged, and its roof leaked like a sieve. Sam Bryson, its owner, soured by his removal as district superintendent, refused to lift a hand in repairing the old wreck. The CCC workers were equally recalcitrant. So Lander marshaled a corps of volunteers and tackled the job. The undulating floor was made level once more; the side walls were patched and straightened; two new windows were put in, and the roof was made waterproof. They also built a double row of rough little desks and replaced the rusty old drum stove with a new and shining air-tight heater, to say nothing of four equally bright and shining gas lamps.

The Project officials may have been short on labor but they proved prodigal enough with supplies. For they promptly shipped in six gross of blackboard wipers and a half truckload of chalk boxes and enough paper and pencils to run a state university. They also, ironically enough, sent a nickel and enamel water-cooler and an electric fan, both of them, of course, quite useless. But all shipments of textbooks must have fallen by the wayside.

S'rary, openly defying her acridulous old dad, helped me sandpaper the rough little chair desks and sweep up shavings and brighten the windows with chintz.

When I asked S'rary, as we worked there side by side, if it wouldn't be easier to pursue her studies in such surroundings, she startled me by the vigor of her revolt.

"Me plant my carcass in one of them kid seats?" she indignantly demanded. "Me squat here and do sums with a bunch of undersized cheechakos who ain't able 't wipe their own noses? Not me."

She was conscious of my frown of disapproval as I watched those full and rose-red lips framing language so unsuited to the seeker of culture.

"Pop's been wonderin'," she observed with a new meekness in her smoldering eyes, "if you couldn't come and teach me private. And once I got 't handlin' a pen as easy as I handle a rifle, he allows, I'd be ready 't go outside and have 't winter in the States."

"TO BE CONTINUED"

THINGS for you TO MAKE

BUTTERFLIES of print, potted flowers—20 such blocks make a beautiful quilt. Partial piecing is augmented by applique; strips and squares outline the diagonal setting; and alternate blocks are quilted in a charming motif.

The complete pattern (accurate cutting guides, applique placements, estimated yardages, color suggestions and quilting



TO RELIEVE MISERY OF COLDS quickly use **666** LIQUID TABLETS SALVE NOSE DROPS COUGH PAINS

Saying Nothing In general those who nothing have to say contrive to spend the longest time in doing it.—Lowell.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE Cap-Brush Applicator makes BLACK LEAF 40 SO MUCH EASIER TO USE JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

design) is 2285, 15 cents. The resulting quilt is about 90 by 110 inches in size. Send your order to:

AUNT MARTHA Kansas City, Mo. Box 166-W Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No. Name Address

Women's Coquetry Coquetry is the essential characteristic, and the prevalent humor of women; but they do not all practice it, because the coquetry of some is restrained by fear or by reason.—La Rochefoucauld.

HANDY Home Uses MOROLINE

Arm Properly One should never put on one's best trousers to go out to fight for freedom.—Ibsen.

DON'T LET CONSTIPATION SLOW YOU UP

When bowels are sluggish and you feel irritable, headachy and everything you do is an effort, do as millions do—chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern chewing gum laxative. Simply chew FEEN-A-MINT before you go to bed—sleep without being disturbed—next morning gentle, thorough relief, helping you feel again, full of your normal pep. Try FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy and economical. A generous family supply costs only

FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

Handy Pretexits Pretexits are not wanting when one wishes to use them.—Goldoni.



LOOK WHAT YOU GET

when you buy the pack with the coupon on the back!

★ you win two ways with Raleigh! Premiums...and a milder, better-tasting smoke! Your own eyes tell you that Raleighs are top quality... the tobacco is more golden colored than in other popular brands... and golden-colored leaves bring the highest prices at the great tobacco sales. Try Raleighs today. They cost no more than other popular-priced cigarettes, yet they're blended from 31 selected grades of golden Turkish and Domestic tobaccos. And save your coupons for handsome practical premiums!

A DIVIDEND OF PREMIUMS! Free to Raleigh Smokers! Just save the valuable coupon on the back of every pack... good in the U. S. A. for your choice of many luxury premiums!



\$500 EVERY WEEK IN PRIZES WRITE A LAST LINE TO THIS JINGLE

HERE'S WHAT YOU DO It's simple. It's fun. Just think up a last line to this jingle. Make sure it rhymes with the word "blend." Write your last line of the jingle on the reverse side of a Raleigh package wrapper (or a facsimile thereof), sign it with your full name and address, and mail it to Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp., P. O. Box 180, Louisville, Kentucky, post-marked not later than midnight, October 27, 1941. You may enter as many last lines as you wish, if they are all written on separate Raleigh package wrappers (or facsimiles). Prizes will be awarded on the originality and aptness of the line you write. Judges' decisions must be accepted as final. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded. Winners will be notified by mail. Anyone may enter (except employees of Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp., their advertising agents, or their families). All entries and fees therein become the property of Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corporation.

HERE'S WHAT YOU WIN You have 133 chances to win. If you send in more than one entry, your chances of winning will be that much better. Don't delay. Start thinking right now.

First prize . . . \$100.00 cash
Second prize . . . 50.00 cash
Third prize . . . 25.00 cash
5 prizes of \$10.00 . . . 50.00 cash
25 prizes of \$5.00 . . . 125.00 cash
100 prizes of a carton of Raleighs . . . 150.00
133 PRIZES \$500.00

In the Open!

The ultimate liquor traffic goal of "more victims and more profits" has been pointed out for decades by church and temperance groups. It now has been printed publicly by an important liquor trade paper, The Brewers Digest, which wrote in May, 1941:

"One of the finest things that could have happened to the brewing industry was the insistence by high ranking army officers to make beer available at army camps. . . . The opportunity presented to the brewing industry by this measure is so obvious that it is superfluous to go into it in detail."

"Here is a chance for brewers to cultivate a taste for beer in millions of young men who will eventually constitute the largest beer consuming section of our population."

This brewery attitude is contrasted with the 65-year goal of the W.C.T.U., which is to build up and protect the American home. The W.C.T.U. members—and millions of others for that matter—believe liquor and its many fellow travelers of social disease, poverty, drug addiction, and polluted politics, are the deadliest enemies of the American home.

While on the subject, let's see what other liquor trade press writers have to say:

The Beverage Retailer Weekly—"A passive attitude will not stave off prohibition. We must be more aggressive. We suggest that a war chest be collected. . . . Again, it said: "If one were to draw a graph of the public's sympathy with the industry, it would be a steadily decreasing curve. . . . When that curve breaks through the red line, when public opinion turns completely against liquor, the Drys will have won!"

Million Red Cross Volunteers Aid Defense Program

Washington, D. C.—Behind the front lines of U. S. defenses more than 1,200,000 Red Cross volunteers are on the job—making surgical dressings, knitting sweaters and giving comfort articles, learning the rudiments of emergency mass feeding and scores of other duties in an all-out effort for national defense.

The largest defense task now being undertaken by Red Cross volunteers is the production of 40,000,000 surgical dressings for the Army and Navy, according to Mrs. Dwight F. Davis, national director of Volunteer Special Services.

Home Service volunteers and Gray Ladies, whose duties are directly concerned with the man in uniform also are expanding their programs, Mrs. Davis said.

As a preparedness measure, thousands of women throughout the country are learning mass feeding and nutrition as members of the Red Cross Canteen Corps. Added thousands are being trained in the Motor Corps to serve as emergency drivers.

North Carolina { In The Superior Court.
Davie County { L. M. Seamon, Admr. d. b. n. c. t. a. of M. P. Adams dec'd, and I. M. Seamon and wife Ida Seamon, et als
vs
John Hussey, Cleo Brinkley, minor and Leroy Brinkley, Minor.

Notice of Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order made by C. B. Hoover, Clerk of Superior Court, in the above entitled cause, the undersigned Commissioner will sell publicly at the Court-house door of Davie county in Mocksville, N. C., on Saturday, the 1st day of November, 1941, at twelve o'clock noon, the following described lands lying and being in Catawbin township, Davie County, and more particularly described as follows, to wit: Beginning in the middle of Mill Creek in Richard Stroud's line, S. 24 degs. W. 3.09 chs. to a stone, S. 57 1/2 degs. E. 7.00 chs. to a stone, S. 17 degs. W. 3.12 chs. to a stone in road, S. 87 degs. E. 8.85 chs. to a stone in pine stump, S. 25.00 chs. to a post oak, E. 20.00 chs. to a stone, Felker's corner, N. 36 1/2 chs. to a stone, E. 2.10 chs. to a white oak, now down, N. 20 degs. W. 5.07 chs. to the middle of the Creek; thence up said creek with its meanderings to the beginning, containing 86 1/2 acres, more or less. See deed from Robert Safriet and wife, to M. P. Adams, Book 20, page 139, Register's office for Davie County, N. C.

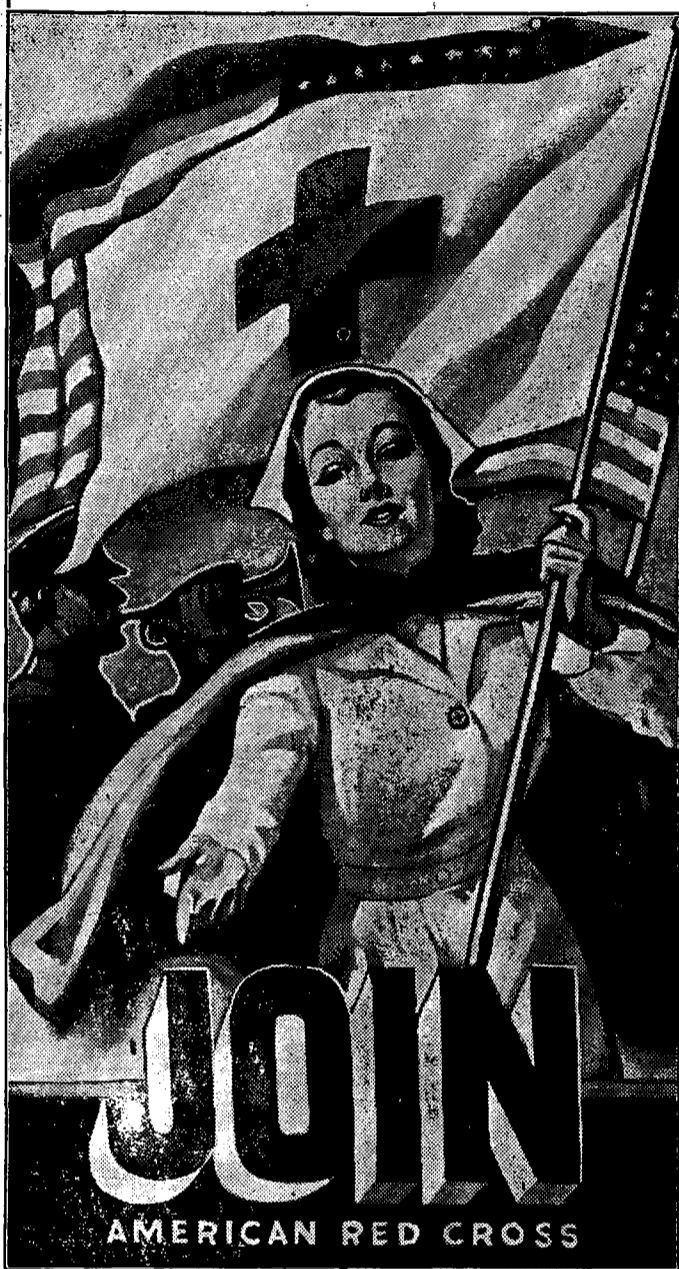
TERMS OF SALE: One-third cash and the balance on six months time with bond and approved security, or all cash at the option of the purchaser. This 30th day of September, 1941. A. T. GRANT, Commissioner.

Travel CAR-FREE and CARE-FREE!
Save 2/3 the cost of driving on Autumn trips by
LEGRAND'S PHARMACY **GREYHOUND**
Phone 21 Mocksville

	One-Way Rd. Trip
Washington, D. C.	\$4.35 \$ 7.85
Charleston, W. Va.	\$6.25 \$11.25
Asheville, N. C.	\$2.10 \$ 3.80
Atlanta, Ga.	\$4.30 \$ 7.75
Columbia, S. C.	\$2.28 \$ 4.05
Norfolk, Va.	\$3.95 \$ 7.15

Plus 5 per cent Federal Transportation Tax

KEYNOTES RED CROSS APPEAL



Frances Fedden, attractive Bronxville, N. Y., artist's model, is the 1941 Red Cross poster girl. Thousands of posters like the one pictured above have been distributed throughout the country calling attention to this year's Roll Call membership appeal. Painted by Bradshaw Crandell, prominent New York illustrator, the poster carries a national defense theme, portraying the active part being taken by the Red Cross in serving the armed forces.

RED CROSS AIDS ARMY MORALE



Red Cross workers are on the job in all Army and Navy camps and stations throughout the country to assist in the important task of maintaining morale. Above, an Army flier leaves unfinished personal matters for the Red Cross field director to take care of while he embarks on an emergency flight across country. The Red Cross is the official means of communication between service men and their families back home.

**YOU CAN'T QUIT ADVERTISING
YOU'RE TALKING TO A PARADE
NOT A MASS MEETING**



NAVY DAY
OCTOBER 27th
In the air, on the surface, and under the sea, the Navy maintains the traditions on which it was founded. It will ever be Our First Line of Defense.

FOR RENT
SPACE IN THIS PAPER
Will Arrange To Suit
GOOD NEIGHBORS—PRICES TO FIT YOUR BUSINESS

We Are Ready To Do Your Cotton Ginning
Our Work Is As Good As The Best
We Give You Prompt Service
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR YOUR COTTON
Ben Tutterow Is In Charge Of Our Gin.

J. P. Green Milling Co.
J. F. NAYLOR, Manager
Near Depot Mocksville, N. C.

Blum's Almanacs will soon be here. Let us save you one.

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.

Notice To The Public.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, J. Frank Hendrix, has sold all his interest in the assets of Hendrix Dwiggin's Motor Company, a partnership, and has withdrawn as partner from said company. Notice is further given that the undersigned will not be liable for any debts or obligations of said company from and after the date of this notice.
This 29th day of September 1941.
J. FRANK HENDRIX,
Former Partner of Hendrix-Dwiggin's Motor Company.

COTTON! COTTON!
E. Pierce Foster
Buyers And Ginners Of Cotton
Mocksville, N. C.
Phone 89
Near Sanford Motor Co.
If Its Cotton, See Foster

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

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.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING
AT YOUR SERVICE
TO HELP YOU SELL

WHY LET AN OLD CAR DRIVE YOU CRAZY?
BUY A GOOD USED CAR FROM THE ADS In This Newspaper

"He Advertised"