

# 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 UNBRIED BY GAIN."

VOLUME XLIII.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 5, 1941

NUMBER 16

## 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, Nov. 1, 1911)

J. L. Sheek and T. J. Byerly spent Friday in Winston.

J. J. Eaton made a business trip to Winston Saturday.

Mrs. Mike Click, of R. 4, continues dangerously ill.

J. O. King spent several days in Greensboro last week.

Ranier Brenegar has accepted a position in the freight depot at Winston.

John Brown has accepted a position as salesman with W. L. Call Co., in this city.

Maxie Seaford left Saturday for Palmersville, N. C., where he entered school Monday.

W. R. Meroney is holding down a position in the Southern depot at Winston.

Dr. Robert Lowery, of County Line, was in town Friday on his way home from a business trip to various points.

Misses Louise Williams and Mary Meroney, of Salem College, spent the week-end with their parents in this city.

H. W. Felker, of China Grove, is spending a few days at his old home near Kappa.

The first frost of the season was reported on Tuesday morning, October 24th. A heavy frost occurred Oct. 25th.

Misses Jane Haden and Dorothy Gaither, students at Salem College, spent Saturday and Sunday here with their parents.

Miss Julie Lockhart, a student at Salem College, spent Saturday and Sunday in town, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. S. B. Hanes.

E. E. Hunt, Jr., is offering his grocery stock for sale.

Samuel Foster, 65, of Salisbury, died Saturday and was buried at Bethel Sunday. The deceased was a brother of John Foster, of R. 3.

Miss Myrtle Henry, who was carried to the Winston hospital several weeks ago, suffering with typhoid fever, will return to her sister's, Mrs. C. L. Thompson's, this week. She is much improved.

W. M. Torrence, who moved to this city five months ago and opened a jewelry store, has returned to Davidson, his first love, and reopened his jewelry store at that place.

Travis McDaniel, of R. 3, came up from Salisbury to spend a few days with relatives, the Salisbury school having closed for two weeks on account of scarlet fever. He was accompanied home by J. M. Summers.

The Methodist Protestants have purchased the Dr. Anderson cottage on North Main street, and it will be used for a parsonage. Rev. D. A. Higginbotham is the pastor of the Davie churches at this time, and if he is returned to this work, he will doubtless move his family from Liberty to this city.

The protracted meeting recently held at Chestnut Grove resulted in fourteen conversions and eight admissions to the church.

Oscar Graves, of near Cana, who went West a short time ago, has returned home.

Lattie, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Ratledge, of Calabash, is very low with fever, we are sorry to note.

On Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 25th, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Maggie Miller, Miss Anna Miller and Mr. Carl Sherrill, of Mt. Ulla, were united in marriage. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. P. Bradley, the bride's pastor. The bride and groom left on the 6 o'clock train for New York and other points of interest.

## Law Enforcement And Temperance.

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

A country without law and temperance would be densely heathenish, barbarous and dangerous. Civilization depends much upon law and temperance there can be ideals. Both together make for enlightenment, education, safety, uprightness and beautiful manhood and womanhood.

Every country and nation need good laws. This is absolutely necessary for the physical, moral and even spiritual wellbeing of the people. It has been said that "order is heaven's first law." Without law there could be no order, and without order law would be worthless. Every country and nation that is orderly must have good laws. Men must be governed therefore law is essential.

However, we may have good laws, but if they are not enforced they amount to very little. One good law well enforced is worth many laws poorly enforced, or without enforcement.

Herein is where we are suffering as a nation today. And what is true of our nations. It is doubtful if there is a nation today with as good law enforcement as it needs. The tendency is to make law upon top of law and then fail sadly and seriously to enforce them. This is due to both the officers who are elected to execute them and the citizenship of the nation. If men who are elected to office for the purpose of enforcing our laws would be true to their oath and responsibility, and if our citizenship should stand back of them strongly and faithfully, and hold them up as they should, our nation would be far better than what it is. It is a known fact that our laws are broken by multitudes of peoples, and many criminals and violators go free, while many others do not receive the punishment they deserve. As a consequence the morals of our country are at a low ebb, while crime and wickedness mounts up.

One of the best and most important laws of our great nation is that of prohibition. However, we dealt it almost death blow when we repealed the 18th Amendment to the Constitution. This was the great amendment prohibition. However, we dealt it almost a death blow when we repealed the 18th Amendment to the Constitution. This the great amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of beer, liquor and all intoxicants. When the 18th Amendment was written into our Constitution, and the law well enforced, we had a sober nation. Drunkenness went down very low while temperance arose to the throne. But today, after repealing this great constitutional law, we see sobriety and temperance on the footstool while intemperance and drunkenness are on the throne. Never has there been so much crime as we have realized since repeal. We are suffering for it more than language can express. Thousands are murdered each year as a result, multitude are killed on our highways, homes are broken up, husbands and wives are separated, young people are wasting their time, talent and means for intoxicants, killing and getting killed, and many are made orphans, while our courts are packed with cases of crime and our prisons are jammed with criminals. Not only that, but it is costing America billions of dollars per year also as a consequence.

It is an absolute fact that if the wrong is licensed we have to suffer for it. If men make the wrong law it is a tremendous curse. Such a law needs no enforcement. It is like turning an automobile loose down a steep grade. It will run away and come to a smashup. However, in order to climb the grade the engine must pull hard and function well. So it is with a good law. It requires effort, work, labor and toil to make it go. Like the automobile climbing the grade, it requires power back of it, and in it, and this must be, or the grade cannot be ascended. On the other hand a bad law runs away by itself and will wreck and ruin a country. This is reasonable; this is logical. We need good laws well enforced. They carry us up grade to sobriety, temperance, morality, manhood and womanhood, character, ideals, education, enlightenment, prosperity and glorious success. And when we speak of good laws we mean those that are based upon right and truth in the World of Almighty God. This is the world's greatest and best book of authority.

## Education "Extras"

When little Willie started to school this September, he and his parents both thought that the primary idea was to get an education. By now, however, that may have been pretty well forgotten. For the frills and outside activities offered in many public school systems today are full-time job.

Willie may be one of those pupils who turn their backs to the outside attractions and knuckle down to the job of learning history and mathematics and English. He may be one of the favored few who are able to take both studies and outside activities in their stride and do a good job with both. But if he is an average, run-of-the-mill boy, the chances are that he will succumb to the more tempting extras and let his classroom activities slip into the background.

This is no sweeping indictment of public school curriculum. It is intended purely to make us stop a moment and consider whether or not the tendency toward stressing secondary activities is not becoming rather widespread in our schools. In our rush to improve the child's "social consciousness" by participation in sports, dramatics, etc., it is possible that we forget the primary purpose of sending him to school—to get an education.

There are a lot of "advanced" education ideas floating around these days, but as yet nothing has been found that will replace a good foundation in the fundamentals that have been taught for a good many years. If this foundation is not absorbed and made a part of the pupil, the chances are that he will not develop a great deal in later life. After all, the only reason for sending a child to school is to give him something to build on after he finishes his formal education. Formal schooling is successful only if it creates the urge to continue to study and investigate even after there is no teacher to demand it.

The home and the school have a tremendous responsibility in teaching children, in their formative years, that decency, good manners, courtesy and respect for the rights of others are important and necessary for a good life. Judging from figures published in recent years regarding juvenile crime rates, there is considerable room for improvement.

In past days these things formed a definite part of school curricula. The common virtues were taught and stressed by parents and teachers. Possibly if a little more time was spent on these lines today instead of concentration on the outside activities, there would be a drop in the number of young men and women who are yearly brought into court because they failed to take to heart the principles of honesty and integrity.

ing an automobile loose down a steep grade. It will run away and come to a smashup. However, in order to climb the grade the engine must pull hard and function well. So it is with a good law. It requires effort, work, labor and toil to make it go. Like the automobile climbing the grade, it requires power back of it, and in it, and this must be, or the grade cannot be ascended. On the other hand a bad law runs away by itself and will wreck and ruin a country. This is reasonable; this is logical. We need good laws well enforced. They carry us up grade to sobriety, temperance, morality, manhood and womanhood, character, ideals, education, enlightenment, prosperity and glorious success. And when we speak of good laws we mean those that are based upon right and truth in the World of Almighty God. This is the world's greatest and best book of authority.

## Late By 15 Years.

Charlotte Observer.

Administration psychologists, led by the Secretary of the Interior, Harold Ickes, have lately engaged in some spurious war scares in order to shake the complacency of the American people. Imagine Honest Harold as a psychologist! But let that pass. Harold will pass, too, sooner or later.

Shortage is the politician's psychological weapon, his false face and bogeyman disguise.

First, there was an appalling shortage of gasoline. Then there was to be a shortage of automobiles. Did you ever see so many new cars running around as now? Then there was to be a shortage of automobile tires, yet the tire merchants advertise to come and buy on the budget plan.

Beware of Hallowe'en! You may be scared by an acorn shortage.

The next thing will be a hot dog and lollipop shortage. Any day now you may expect an ice cream cone shortage.

There's plenty of ice cream but look for a decree on an absolute absence of cones. Nails were nonexistent, the shortagers said, but one may ripe around and see the carpenters busily hammering something into boards as new houses go up. Maybe they're just hammering their thumbs.

The power shortage is next. And that brings to mind that private capitalism is just about 15 years ahead of political electrical power experts.

Private utilities 15 years ago fore-saw that it might not rain and hydro power would be powerless in a drought.

It was at about that time that the Duke Power company built the Riverbend steam plant on the Catawba. The Duke company, led by W. S. Lee, had also pioneered in hydro-electric dams and the transmission of power thus generated in 1901, while the political engineers were worrying nurses in their swaddlings. The experts' swaddlings, not the nurses'.

And, when the Norrises and Ickes and St. Lawrence projectors and others waked up, Mr. Lee and others had observed that there were dry spells.

Apparently, the political electrical engineers thought it would always rain.

Drought comes! And, while the dammers pray for rain the private companies fire up their steam plants. And the latter are asked to furnish electrical power from these plants to supplement the hydro-electric power that is lacking, planned by the magnetic, oratorical, public fund-supplying politicians, of the dam type. That power, utilized 40 years ago by private engineers, was to make everybody rich. It didn't.

In about 15 years from this date, Congress and its power experts will suddenly begin to demand the construction of steam electric plants at a cost of some billions of dollars. And by that time private industry will have found a better way.

If you smoke a package of cigarettes a day, in one week you will pay a Federal tax of 45¢ cents. This is almost enough to buy a sponge rubber cushion for a Washington swivel chair—price 61 cents.

Conservatively estimated, there are about 10,000 Government employees in Washington concerned with housing construction.

**Opportunity Knocks**  
READ the ADS

## A Plain Truth.

Be it far from the editor of this paper to say anything against evangelism or against the true evangelist. He, like the great majority of christians of the past generation, found his Lord during and evangelistic meeting. But every good and worthwhile thing has its cheap copy.

In this case, it is the so-called evangelist who invites himself into a community, sets up his tent, and starts out to preach, if his rantings by any flight of imagination can be called preaching. His type is familiar and he is well known throughout the land. He invites himself into a community or gets some soft-headed church member to invite him. He proceeds to call upon all pastors of the community to come and cooperate with the Lord, as if the Lord had anything to do with his coming. The pastor who does not fall in line will be run out of his pastorate if the rant can get up enough excitement. He abuses the good church members and the pastors long and loud, and the poor people say "Amen."

One of the discouraging things is to see how gullible people are. So many of them are ready to turn their backs on their pastor who day in and day out, month in and month out has visited their sick, married their young people, baptized and saved and buried their dead. They will turn against him and follow this braying stranger who is working them for all they are worth. His collections all go into his spacious pockets and not one thin dime is used for others. People talk about what a powerful preacher he is. A jackass has a stronger bray than a mule, but when it comes to work he is not there. We are not at all afraid of him for he has never taken an offering for any orphanage and never will and that goes for all objects except that aforementioned spacious pocket. —Charity and Children.

## Charges Roosevelt Seeks Fourth Term.

Kansas City, Kas.—Alf M. Landen, quoting "nonpartisan, experienced political writers in Washington" as saying that President Roosevelt is seeking a fourth term, said last night, "we have the tragedy of a president selfishly playing politics and denouncing all disagreement with him as "playing politics."

In an address prepared for a meeting of second district women's G. O. clubs, the 1936 Republican presidential nominee added that the President had chosen a period of vital national emergency, when "all our thoughts should be centered on defense preparation," to provoke political controversy by a series of magazine articles.

The President knows that, despite his promises to the people, we are facing a lowered standard of living. Therefore, he must resort to his old tactics of stirring hate, stirring group against group, linking the old fight for a new order to hold his supporters. . . .

"I have cooperated with the President before. I will do so again, when he serves the public interests. But I will not run interference for him or co-operate in any sort of hoax, even to the extent of keeping still about it."

Landon charged that "under the smoke screen of national defense a little group of new dealers" as "attempting to establish a collective state in America."

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## Seen Along Main Street

By The Street Rambler.

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Two ladies busily searching for an officer—Girl leading young man to truck in front of court house—Leslie Daniel walking around on pair of crutches—Misses Ruby Collette and Annie Pearl Tatum walking under umbrella—Miss Ruth Hayes unlocking store door—Misses Virginia Jones and Kathleen Thompson eating lunch in parked car—Matthew McDaniel waiting at barber shop—Turner Grant sitting in car listening to football game—Lexington folks shopping in Sanford's store—Misses Nelda Hutchinsons and Eloise Chaffin eating barbecue sandwiches—Misses Helen and Frances Stroud and Sarah Meroney sitting in auto—Bobbie Jean Smith carrying arm load of school books—Mrs. Jay Foster and daughter shopping—Jay Ratledge wearing new pair of overalls—Baptist preacher parting with a wad dollar bill—Rev. William Sides telling friends goodbye—J. Lee Cartper talking about rain—Miss Helen Walker shaking hands with friends—Mrs. Asbury Harding carrying bridge table up street—Robinson Powell telling Ben Boyles—Iredell ladies looking the town over trying to find a beauty shop. Hint to beauty shop owners: Run an ad in this paper once in a while.

## South Yadkin Baptist Association

The 68th annual session of the South Yadkin Baptist Association was held on October 16-17, in the auditorium of historic old Farmington church. At the roll call of the churches every one was represented by messengers and pastors except one. Several pastors and laymen were in attendance from surrounding associations. There were representatives present from the Baptist State Board and many of the institutions. The program was well balanced so as to hold the attention of the Baptists until the very last. The clerk had prepared a mimeographed sheet containing a complete digest of all finances and statistics. These sheets were placed in the hands of the messengers on registration. Reports were read covering every phase of Baptist work. Rev. J. C. Pipes, state missionary in the mountain section, spoke on the Co-operative Program. Mrs. W. L. McSwain, Superintendent of Woman's Missionary Union of the South Yadkin Association, after reading a report covering all the activities of this organization for the past year, had Dr. A. Faul Bagby, pastor at Louisburg, to speak to her report on the subject "Man and His Money." Mr. I. G. Greer, of the Baptist Orphanage, spoke to the orphanage report. Rev. C. E. Parker, who is pastor at the Baptist Hospital, Winston-Salem, spoke to the hospital report; Dr. Hoyt Blackwell, president of Mars Hill College, spoke to the report on Christian Education, and Rev. M. A. Adams, of Statesville, spoke to the report on Morals and Temperance. Many ministers and laymen in the association took part in these important matters.

Rev. E. W. Turner, of Mocksville, was elected as Moderator, Rev. H. F. Lambert, of Statesville, vice Moderator; Rev. W. H. Dodd as historian, and Rev. W. L. McSwain was re-elected for the 12th successive time as clerk and treasurer. The next session will be held at Fork Baptist Church on Thursday and Friday after the 2nd Sunday in October, and Rev. R. Von King, of Statesville, will preach the introductory sermon.

Rev. A. T. Stoenenreire, the retiring Moderator, has served faithfully and efficiently since 1938. W. L. McSwain, Clerk.



## WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

**N**EW YORK.—William Cullen Bryant once engaged in a fist-fight in City Hall park with James Gordon Bennett, as the culmination

**Steps Down From Ivory Tower to Aid His Country**

of a violent political argument. Other poets have occasionally mixed in politics, held political jobs or died in battle, but the tradition has held that they are cloistered folk, not to be taken too seriously in matters of any great moment.

Archibald MacLeish, one of the best of contemporary American poets, and librarian of congress, has been asked to accept the administration of the new Washington agency called the Office of Facts and Figures. He and his agency will try to get reason, if not rhyme, into the daily outpouring of un-related and sometimes contradictory statistics of national defense and foreign policies. In Juvenal's line, "That poet seems to be capable of walking a tight rope . . . all with the power of a magician."

There was quite a buzz of opposition throughout the country when Mr. MacLeish was made librarian of congress, three years ago. There was, however, some precedent for poets in government jobs and in politics, as well as on the firing line. There was Eugene Ware, topical versifier, who held down a good job in the pension department, about 30 years ago, and did it well. Then there was shaggy old Walt Whitman, in the same department at a time when the government seemed to need tight-rope walkers and magicians, to say nothing of poets, even more than it does now.

Gen. William Haines Lytle was a poet and politician—the author of "I Am Dying, Egypt, Dying," of school-boy recitation fame. He became colonel of the Tenth Ohio Volunteers and died leading a charge at Chickamauga. As to poets in general coming to the aid of their country, there may be cited John McRae, who wrote "Flanders Field"; Joyce Kilmer and Rupert Brooke. Each gave his life.

Mr. MacLeish is, like his predecessor, Eugene Ware, somewhat of a topical versifier, but a much better poet. He frankly teams up poetry and propaganda—always for democracy as a faith and not as an institution.

On his graduation from Yale in 1915, he was grooved into a business career by his parents, and was surprisingly good at that too. Disregarding his parents' warnings that there were "no gold mines on Parnassus," he knocked off and made his career as a poet—up to and beyond his winning of the \$1,000 Pulitzer prize for his poem "Conquistador" in 1933. During the current war years, he has driven a sharp lance against our pre-war artificers of literary lace-work and their companionate wanderers in foggy introspection. He was born in Glen-coe, Ill.

**THOSE** houses built like silos in the back yard of the Museum of Modern Art in New York are the development of a quite similar blend of art and utility devised by their creator, R. Buckminster Fuller, back in 1929.

He first made them to live in, and they were to be standardized, and sell for about \$3,000 apiece. His Dymaxion unit of today is not only a domicile, but it is adapted to use for defense housing, air raid shelters or troop barracks, or may be used as a beach or guest house.

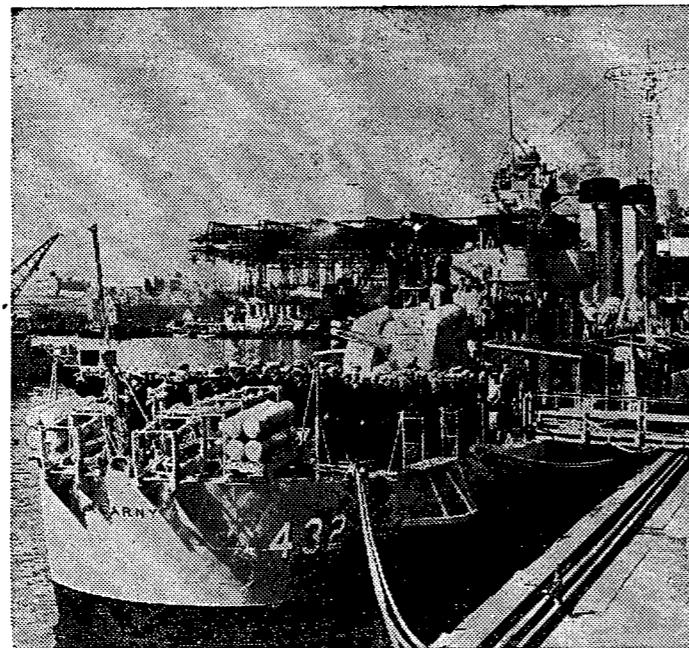
Mr. Fuller is acutely aware of social change, which awareness has been one of the main inspirations of his scheming and dreaming about a world in which creativity will outrun disaster. He pioneered airplanes as symbolic of human liberation and aspiration and took sea-plane vacations, embellishing his adventure narratives with poetic apostrophes of flight.

In 1938, he published a four-dollar book, called "Nine Chains to the Moon." A lot of it was pretty deep.

Mr. Fuller explained it at the end in this manner:

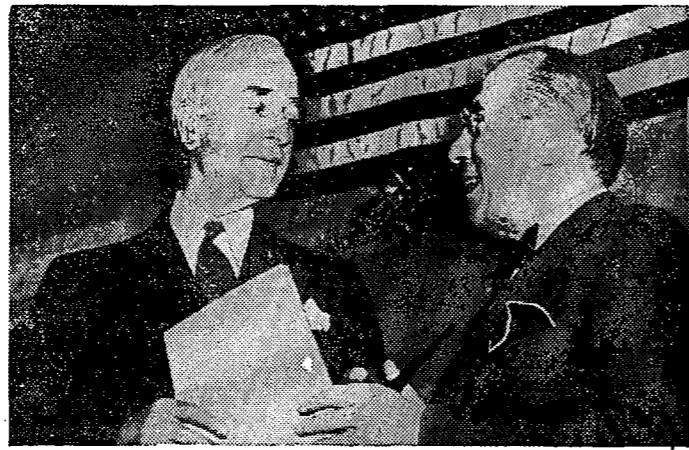
"Therefore be it resolved: To resolve every considerate, wish-evoking central concept into a reasonably efficacious resistance, eliminating, inanimate device of time and contiguous service to time synchronization, that may be factorable from possibility to probability, this intent to streamline man's competitive volition unbeknown to him into a scientifically designed direction of least resistance, upon the occasion of his each and every dislodgment from habit inertia."

## U. S. Destroyer Torpedoed on Patrol



View in Brooklyn navy yard when the U. S. destroyer, Kearny, was commissioned, under command of Lieut. Commander A. L. Danis. The destroyer was torpedoed while on patrol duty, about 350 miles southwest of Iceland. The ship continued on its course, under its own power, to an unnamed port, with 11 members of the crew missing and 10 injured, two of them seriously. The navy department stated that the attack on the Kearny was undoubtedly made by a German submarine. The Kearny was launched in March, 1940, at Kearny, N. J., and had a complement of 13 officers and 177 men.

### At Neutrality Hearing



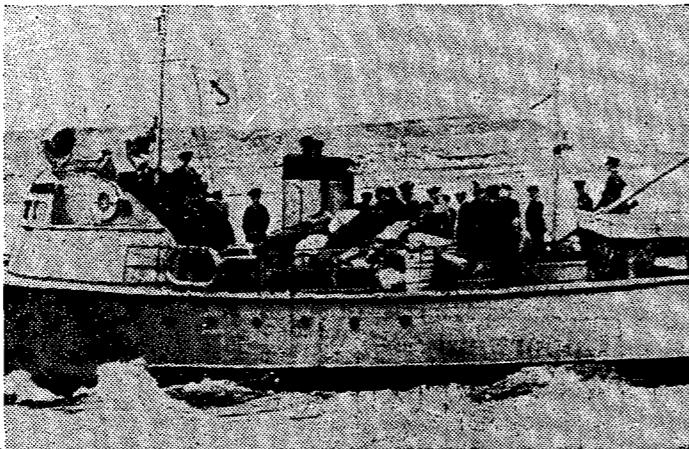
Secretary of State Cordell Hull, left, is shown talking with Rep. Sol Bloom, chairman of the house foreign affairs committee, during the neutrality hearing on Capitol Hill, on the arming of merchant ships. The attack on the U. S. destroyer, Kearny, gave impetus to the hearings on revision of the law.

### Ruins of London Town



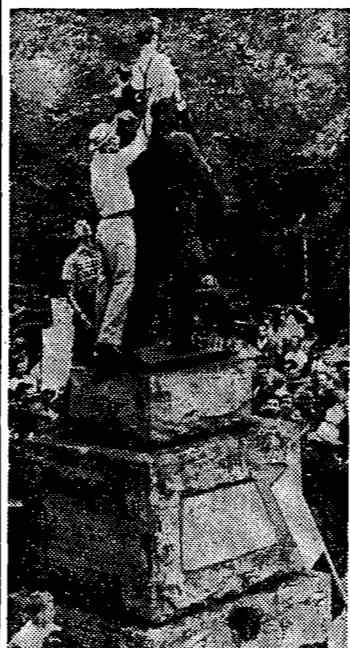
This photograph, just released by the British censor, shows some of the devastated sections in the center of London after air raid clearance work. An entire block of demolished buildings has been completely removed, leaving nothing but vacant lots, as shown in the picture.

### Nazi Spy Ship Prisoners Brought Ashore



With their duffel bags, 22 Norwegian Nazis and Gestapo agents are being taken to the immigration station in East Boston, Mass., aboard a coast guard patrol boat, after the German radio supply ship, Busko, was brought to Boston, following its seizure in Greenland waters. The Busko sought to establish radio station in Greenland.

## Loyal to School



Five hundred students of the Georgia university came to the capitol in Atlanta to protest to Governor Talmage because their school had been dropped from the Southern university conference. Governor Talmage was not in town at the time of the demonstration. Note students mounting bust of Talmage on capitol grounds.

### Protests Seizure



U. S. seizure of 18 Douglas light bombers bound for Peru and possible use against Ecuador, was protested by Col. Armando Revoredo (above), air attaché of the Peruvian embassy in Washington, who termed the seizure an unfriendly act.

### 'Swap' That Failed



Wounded German prisoners are helped aboard British hospital ship at Newhaven, England. They were to have been taken to Dieppe, France, for exchange with British prisoners in Nazi hands, but it was called off.

### Pretty Snappy, Eh?



Six new uniforms for women in civilian defense have been approved. Photo shows girl with office workers' uniform looking at insignia on nurse's aide uniform.

## Star Dust

By VIRGINIA VALE  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

JANE WYMAN and Regis Toomey have teamed to shatter all records for the screen's longest kiss—it lasted three minutes and five seconds, and you'll see it in Warner Bros.' "You're in the Army Now." The former record was held by Ann Sheridan and George Brent. Jane and Regis, seated on a hard piano bench, were told just to keep on kissing till told to stop, while Donald McBride, playing Jane's father (as well as an army colonel), discussed military problems. First thing they knew, they'd set a new record. \*

Old-timers may remember "Hu-moresque," which was filmed back in 1920 with Alma Rubens, Vera Gordon and Gaston Glass. It's coming back to the screen, this time probably with John Garfield in the Gaston Glass role, that of a violinist whose career is cut short by military conscription. \*

Fred MacMurray was too young for the last war, so he didn't know what it feels like to crawl through barbed wire entanglements till just



FRED MacMURRAY the other day. He had to plunge through chicken wire for a scene in "The Lady Is Willing," the new Columbia comedy he's making with Marlene Dietrich. The wire merely surrounded some rabbits, but when he got out he felt as if he'd been through several wars. \*

Margaret Hayes isn't wearing backless evening gowns just now; probably won't for some time. As the female spy in "The Lady Has Plans" she had to have the design of a radio-controlled torpedo drawn on her back. Theoretically, according to the script, the ink is removed with a chemical which makes the plans invisible till another chemical agent causes them to reappear. Margaret was told by the prop man that she needn't worry, but she has no faith in trick chemicals. \*

Of course you'll want to see "Mr. Bug Goes to Town," the feature-length cartoon on which Dave Fleischer and his staff of 700 animators and artists have been working for the past 10 months. Here's some inside information on it. Fleischer figures that an entire painting of a scene or character must be made for every one twenty-fourth of a second the feature is being projected on the screen. Breaking down his budget of \$1,000,000 in terms of running time, that comes to \$8 per frame, or picture. "Mr. Bug Goes to Town" is a drama of insect life. \*

Incidentally, Miss Dietrich would like to make it very clear that the jewelry she wears in that picture doesn't belong to her. The \$500,000 worth of gems were shipped from New York, and half an hour after they were sent from a jewelry store to the studio the shop was robbed. So the glamorous Marlene hired a couple of body guards and let it be known that when it's not before the cameras it's in a bank. \*

Radio's Fibber McGee and Molly are about to lose their privacy. As Mr. and Mrs. J. Jordan they haven't got a single rise out of an autograph hound. But with millions of screen fans seeing them on the screen in "Look Who's Laughing" along with Edgar Bergen and Lucille Ball, they're sure to be recognized wherever they go. \*

Critics of dramatic schools say that they're no place to learn to act. Paramount's "Gun for Hire" has three answers to that. They are (1) Veronica Lake, (2) Robert Preston, (3) Alan Ladd. All three went to dramatic schools. \*

**ODDS AND ENDS**—Victor Mature will be seen as a gangster in Fox's "Highway in Hell," with Pat O'Brien. When George Brent was ill recently Ann Sheridan sent him roses frequently; he had them made into perfume, which he sent her. Harold Lloyd has picked Kay Kyser to star in "My Favorite Spy," his new production. Orson Welles has signed Dolores Costello for the leading role in "The Magnificent Ambersons." Richard Barthelmess, once a screen favorite, returns for an important role in RKO's "The Mayor of 44th Street." Melvyn Douglas' "Carbo" in "Two-Faced Woman," and Norma Shearer in "We Were Dancing."

## WE FOUND A BETTER WAY

BARTHÉLEMY THOMONIER invented the sewing-machine in 1820. A mob, resenting his better way, destroyed it.

THE BETTER WAY TO TREAT CONSTIPATION DUE TO LACK OF PROPER "BULK" 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.

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

## ★MOROLINE HAIR TONIC<sup>©</sup>

Liking Duty  
The secret of happiness is not in doing what one likes, but in liking what one has to do.—James M. Barrie.

## How To Relieve Bronchitis

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 strengthen the 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

What Now?  
"You should work hard and get ahead."  
"I've got a head."

## 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 bitter breath, you may "cry 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 pepsi preparations in their practices, but we made one 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 old Syrup Pepsin makes this laxative so comfortable and easy on your stomach. Even little 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.

**Masterpiece**  
"Which of your works of fiction do you consider the best?"  
"My latest income-tax return."

### Relieves distress from MONTHLY FEMALE WEAKNESS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound Tablets (with added iron) not only help relieve cramps, headache, backache but also weak, cranky, nervous females due to monthly menstrual disturbances.

Taken regularly—Lydia Pinkham's Tablets help build up resistance against distress of "difficult red blood." Follow label directions.

**Mutual Education**  
We educate our children and they educate us.—Sigourney.

**Why Suffer?**  
M'NEIL'S MAGIC REMEDY  
RHEUMATISM NEURITIS LUMBAGO

**Advertisements Mean A Saving to You**

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## Camp Cavalcade

**S**HADY figures in a cavalcade of American history—such as the men behind the names of the great army cantonments scattered all over the United States, where young Americans are learning to be soldiers in order to defend their country when the need arises.

If, for many years, Uncle Sam's soldiers have been the best cared for of any in the world, much of the credit for that fact belongs to the man for whom Camp Holabird, near Baltimore, Md., is named. Samuel B. Holabird, a native of Connecticut, was graduated from West Point in 1849 and after several years' service on the frontier was appointed captain and assistant quartermaster soon after the outbreak of the Civil war. Much of his service during that conflict was in Maryland and West Virginia as chief quartermaster in various divisions and corps of the Union army. After the war he was chief quartermaster of the military departments of Dakota, Texas and California and in 1883 he was appointed quartermaster-general of the United States army, a position which he held until he was retired as a brigadier-general in 1890. At that time it was said of him: "General Holabird was ever alert to the needs of the army and while occupying the position of quartermaster-general he introduced many reforms to improve the condition of the enlisted men, supplying them with comforts and conveniences which soldiers could scarcely have dreamed of 25 years earlier."

Camp Guild near Wakefield, Mass., is named for a journalist and soldier, Curtis Guild, (1860-1915) who was born in Boston and succeeded his father in the ownership of the Boston Commercial Bulletin. He was brigadier-general of the Massachusetts militia at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war and after being mustered into the volunteer service was inspector-general of the department of Havana in Cuba. General Guild was elected lieutenant-governor of Massachusetts in 1902 and served two terms.

Camp Michie at Del Rio, Texas, honors the memory of Virginia-born Robert E. Lee Michie (1864-1918), who was graduated from West Point in 1885 and served in the cavalry at various posts in the West. During the Spanish-American war he was adjutant-general of the department of Havana in Cuba and served in the Philippines in 1903-04. At the outbreak of the World war he was made a brigadier-general of the national army and was commander of the Fifty-third infantry brigade at Camp Wadsworth, S. C.

Camp Callan, near San Diego, Calif., bears the name of Maj. Gen. Robert Emmet Callan, born in Maryland in 1874 and now retired. He saw his first active service in the Puerto Rican campaign in 1898. As chief of staff of the army artillery of the First army of the A.E.F., he won the D.S.M. for having "developed the heavy artillery regiments under his command into combat units of remarkable efficiency which proved to be of the utmost value during the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives."

Heroes of World War I, both officers and enlisted men, have provided names for numerous training camps. There is Camp Sibert near Boulder City, Nev., which recalls the services of Maj. Gen. William Luther Sibert (1860-1935) the Alabama engineer who built the Gatun locks and dam in the Panama canal, for which he received the thanks of congress, and who commanded the First division of the A.E.F. in France under General Pershing.

There is Camp Edwards near Fort Edward, Mass., named for Maj. Gen. Clarence E. Edwards (1860-1931), commander of the Twenty-Sixth ("Yankee") division of the A.E.F. who was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal for having organized that division and commanding it with distinction during all but 18 days of its active service at the front from February 4 to November 11, 1918.

## National Army Spirit

"A visit to one of the cantonments is unforgettable. The greatness of this superb effort to raise an army that will be truly national floods the heart with fire and pride. These molten pools of manhood have been poured into the crucible. The dross is being purged, the hardening metal tempered and welded. I think it will be the finest army the world has ever seen, because it is a true cross section of a nation."—Christopher Morley, writing from Camp Dix, October 24, 1917.



**S. B. Holabird** years' service on the frontier was appointed captain and assistant quartermaster soon after the outbreak of the Civil war. Much of his service during that conflict was in Maryland and West Virginia as chief quartermaster in various divisions and corps of the Union army. After the war he was chief quartermaster of the military departments of Dakota, Texas and California and in 1883 he was appointed quartermaster-general of the United States army, a position which he held until he was retired as a brigadier-general in 1890. At that time it was said of him: "General Holabird was ever alert to the needs of the army and while occupying the position of quartermaster-general he introduced many reforms to improve the condition of the enlisted men, supplying them with comforts and conveniences which soldiers could scarcely have dreamed of 25 years earlier."



## by Lynn Chambers



## MINERAL AND VITAMIN RICHES FOR HEALTH

(See Recipes Below)

## YOUR DEFENSE: HEALTH

Help yourself to your share of health by giving your meals plenty of health-giving foods and ward off the lack of resistance to disease that comes from not getting enough of properly balanced foods.

Economy and health will be the key words this season and throughout the country you homemakers will have to take your part and build the backbone of the country by feeding your families food that builds strong bodies, steady nerves and high morale. Fortunately, good health-building food is not just achieved through more buying power, but through wise buying. You can use canned vegetables or low-priced fresh vegetables, cheaper cuts of meat, milk and canned fruits.

You've been hearing lots about vitamins, so check yourself on them: Vitamin A is for resistance to infection, for growth and general well-being. You'll need it for your eyes, too, for poor vision and night blindness are common symptoms of the body's lack of this vitamin. You'll find it plenty in milk, butter, vegetables green and yellow, fruits and eggs. It's also the one vitamin which you can store in the body.

Vitamin B1, sometimes called thiamin, is for appetite and good digestion. This vitamin's for good morale. If you're lazy, grouchy or nervous look into the matter. The chances are that you've been neglecting pork, liver, meat, enriched cereals and enriched bread and flour, nuts, and peas.

Vitamin B2 is sometimes called vitamin G also and also goes under the name of riboflavin. If your nails have been brittle and grow slowly and break off easily or your hair and skin are generally in poor condition, add some of these good sources of vitamin B2 to your diet: milk, liver, eggs, cheese, lean meats and leafy vegetables.

Gums bleeding? Teeth decay easily? Perhaps you're missing out on vitamin C, for this is the vitamin that goes right into your system and helps you have good teeth and bones. If your diet contains plenty of citrus fruits (lemons, oranges, grapefruit), tomatoes, fresh fruits and vegetables, you won't have trouble with teeth, bones, or wounds not healing.

Vitamin D boosts vitamin C and calcium into action, makes them utilize the other vitamins and minerals. Vitamin D isn't easy to find in foods, although eggs, salmon, sardines and herring contain some of it. Milk can be fortified with this vitamin and then it is called "irradiated." Most common way of getting the vitamin is either through milk of this type or by taking cod liver oil in winter, sunbaths in the summer, for it is formed in the skin

1/4 cup salt pork

1/4 cup cooked pork liver, cut in pieces

1/2 cup sliced onions

1 cup diced carrots

2 1/2 cups boiling water

1/2 cups quick-cooking tapioca

Black pepper and salt

1/4 teaspoon celery salt

1/4 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce

Fry salt pork, add liver and brown slightly. Cook onions and carrots until tender in boiling salted water. Drain, measure liquid and add water to make 2 cups. Add vegetables and meat to liquid, then remaining ingredients and bring to a brisk boil, stirring constantly. Turn into a greased casserole.

Cover casserole with the following: Mix 1 cup sifted flour with 1 teaspoon double-acting baking powder and 1/4 teaspoon salt. Cut in 3 tablespoons shortening, add milk (about 6 tablespoons) and mix until soft dough is formed. Pat to 1/4-inch thickness, cut several slits on top. Fit over casserole. Bake in a hot (450 degrees) oven, 20 minutes. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

## LYNN SAYS:

Here's your guide for meal planning for health:

Milk: 3/4 to 1 quart a day for each child and nursing mothers. 1 pint a day for everyone else.

Vegetables: 1 or more servings a day of the leafy green or yellow vegetables; 1 serving of potatoes or sweet potatoes.

Fruits: 1 serving of tomatoes, grapefruit, or oranges a day; 1 serving of another fruit.

Eggs: 1 a day or 4 to 5 a week.

Lean meat, fish, poultry: 1 or more servings a day. About 3/4 of a pound of meat or fish is the day's quota.

Cereals: 1 serving daily of enriched cereal.

Bread and Butter: At every meal.

Sweets: some sweets occasionally to satisfy the appetite. This may be included in the dessert or an occasional piece of candy.

## 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 9

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

## REPENTANCE AND FAITH

LESSON TEXT—Luke 15:11-14.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Repent ye, and believe the gospel—Mark 1:15.

Sin with its devastating consequences has its only remedy in the salvation which is in Christ Jesus. He died to set us free from the penalty, the power, and ultimately the very presence of sin. However, His death, which was for all mankind, is effective only for those who in repentance and faith accept His redeeming grace and turn from their sin.

## I. Worldly Pleasure Brings Sorrow (vv. 11-16).

Selfishness is at the heart of sin, which is essentially self-will over against God's will. The younger son, who represents the sinner, wanted his own way. He suffered from

1. Restlessness Under Restraint (vv. 11, 12). The father loved his son and sought his welfare by proper parental control, but the boy wanted to be free to live as he pleased. God loves all men and seeks by loving and gracious restraint to lead them in ways of righteousness and peace. But they, while they want His blessings, are often eager to get away from His guiding hand.

2. A Request Resulting in Responsibility (vv. 12, 13). When the prodigal asked for his inheritance he took upon himself full responsibility for its use. The man who refuses to have Christ rule over his life assumes a grave and heavy burden which he is not able to bear.

It is an awful thing to rule God out of one's life, to attempt to steer a successful course through the stormy sea of life. Why do it? It will always result in loss and failure.

3. Riotous Living Leading to Reproach (vv. 13-16). In the "far country" he found for a time what we call "fun," but it led to bitter sorrow. To the flesh there are "pleasures of sin" (Heb. 11:25); but they are only "for a season"; that is, "very short lived—and they come high. The devil is not such a fool as to go fishing without bait." The pleasures of sin are the devil's bait, and they always have a hook in them. If you bite at the devil's bait you will soon have the devil's hook in your gills and be in the bottom of the devil's boat" (John W. Bradbury).

The end of Satan's "fun" road was a pigpen in a far country. That may not always be literally true (although it happens often enough), but it is always true spiritually. Men and women are in a state of spiritual collapse and disgrace because they have rejected God's way. But there is a way out.

## II. Godly Sorrow Brings Joy (vv. 17-24).

Paul tells us that "godly sorrow worketh repentance to salvation" and thus differs from "the sorrow of the world" which "worketh death" (II Cor. 7:10). The prodigal found his way back to the father's house. First, there came to him

1. Remembrance and Realization (vv. 17-19). He began to think. If men and women could only be made to think we would have more repentance, but Satan tries to keep them too busy to think. He remembered what he had as a son in his father's household. What memories will your boy have in his hour of need? You are writing that record now.

He "came to himself." The man in sin is really unbalanced, subnormal, not himself, spiritually insane. When he "came to" he knew that he was in the way of the perishing. Then came

2. Repentance and Return (vv. 20, 21). To repent means to change your mind, to turn your life in an "about face" from sin to God. Repentance calls for more than thinking or talking or praying. One must act. The young man "arose and came to his father." That was his part, and then came the father's part—

3. Restoration and Rejoicing (vv. 22-24). The son expected to return as a hired servant, but his father restored him to full family fellowship. God is gracious, and the repentant sinner finds himself clad in the spotless robe of Christ's righteousness, wearing the ring of sonship, with shoes on his feet, so that he may go on the errands of his Father.

God's plan of salvation brings no half-way redemption. There are no steps or distant relatives in His family. It is a full salvation which brings glorious fellowship in life and service.

You who are still eating the husks of this world, who are in the far country tending swine, we invite you too to come to God and share in the rejoicing in the Father's house.

Life is a struggle, but not a warfare; it is a day's labor, but labor on God's earth, under the sun and stars with other laborers, where we may think and sing and rejoice as we work.—John Burroughs.



stay firmly in place and never slip. It ties smoothly at the waistline with sashes attached at sides. The bow at the shoulder is a feminine touch which gives this apron a daintiness which will make it one of your favorites.

Pattern No. 8030 is in sizes 34 to 48. Size 38 requires 2 1/2 yards 32-inch material; 3 1/2 yards braid for trimming. For this attractive pattern, send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.  
Room 1324  
311 W. Wacker Dr. Chicago  
Enclose 15 cents in coins for  
Pattern No. .... Size.....  
Name .....  
Address .....



THE most practical kind of pinapone aprons may be quickly and easily made with today's pattern. This clever style buttons in back so that the shoulder straps

America's Contribution  
America has furnished to the world the character of Washington, and if our American institutions had done nothing else, that alone would have entitled them to the respect of mankind.—Daniel Webster.



Paste a layer of blotting paper over the bottom of rough vases. They will not then scratch your furniture.

A few tablespoons of chopped sweet red and green peppers makes cole slaw and other salads attractive and adds much to their flavor.

To keep books on shelves or in cases in good condition sprinkle them occasionally with powdered camphor.

To clean fireplace bricks, cover them with a paste made of powdered pumice and household ammonia. Let dry for an hour, then scrub with warm soapy water.

**Delicious Recipes Free**

Would you like to try a brand new delightful recipe for Apple Cake, Coffee Cake, Herb Bread, Orange Bread and dozens of other appetizing recipes? Just drop a post card to Standard Brands, Inc., Dept. W, 691 Washington Street, New York City, and you will receive a grand cook book absolutely free.—Adv.

**Money's Value**

Money, which is of very uncertain value, and sometimes has no value at all and even less.—Carlyle.

**TONIGHT "GOOD NIGHT"**  
to cold's miseries. Slip away from achey muscles, sniffles, into sleep. Here's double help that acts almost instantly. Rub with Penetro. 25c. Use as directed.

**Head's Business**

The business of the head is to form a good heart, and not merely to rule an evil one, as is generally imagined.—Sir A. Helps.

**RAZOR BLADES**

• ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE OUTSTANDING BLADE VALUE

**KENT BLADES**

• 1000 BLADES FOR 100c

"TAKING THE COUNTRY TO STORM"

KNOWN FROM COAST TO COAST

• CUPPLES COMPANY • ST. LOUIS, MO. •

Try it—it's delicious.

See your grocer for more complete details... recipes and quantities—of writes.

**Van Camp's Inc., INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA**

Also Packed in Essex, Ontario

**MERCHANTS**

**Your Advertising Dollar**

buys something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

**LET US TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT**

**THE DAVIE RECORD.**

C. FRANK STROUD . . . Editor.

TELEPHONE

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

It is a long summer that has no end. The ice man has been fanning mighty well, but the wood and coal dealers will now begin to come into their own.

Everybody in this section has been hoping that a good rain would come so the farmers could get busy and get their grain crops in. Well, the rain came last week, but we never heard of anybody thanking the Lord for the much needed rains. Occasionally the people, or some of them, will meet in the churches and pray for rain, but one hardly ever hears of the folks meeting after their prayers have been answered and thanking the Lord for his bountiful blessings.

It is only two weeks until the New Deal Thanksgiving day will

arrive. Despite the wars and rumors of war throughout the entire civilized world, the citizens of the United States have much to be thankful for. Despite the drought and floods that have visited many sections of the country, most people have been able to get three meals a day. We have much to be thankful for, and those who have been blessed with health and a reasonable share of the good things of life, should remember those who have been less fortunate. The various orphanages throughout the state, are asking for your help in feeding and caring for the thousands of fatherless and motherless children who have no way of providing for themselves. Give of your means as the Lord has blessed you, to the orphanage of your choice.

**Davie Methodist Charge**

G. W. Fink, pastor will preach at Concord, 10 a.m. Liberty, 11 a.m. Oak Grove, 7 p.m.

**Center News.**

Mrs. L. E. Powell attended the funeral of Mrs. Faddis, near Galax, Va. Friday.

Mrs. Robert Evans, of Winston-Salem, was the week end guest of her grandmothers, Mrs. H. F. Tutterow.

Rev. and Mrs. Helms and children, of Harmony, were Sunday supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. McAllister.

The children of L. M. Tutterow celebrated his birthday Sunday by entertaining him at a family dinner.

Mrs. H. F. Tutterow and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones and daughter were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tutterow.

Mr. and Mrs. William Anderson visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Anderson Sunday.

The revival meeting which has been in progress at the Holiness Church, came to a close Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Blackwelder, of James X Roads, Mrs. Chas Blackwelder, of Harmony, and Mrs. E. W. Junkers and daughter, of Salisbury, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Murphy and son, of Mocksville, visited Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tutterow Sunday afternoon.

**Sheffield News.**

On account of the continued drought, several farmers here are having to haul water. Some of the oldest citizens say their wells are dry for the first time. This section has had but little rain since the first of September.

Two of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Clary's children, who have been ill with scarlet fever, are improving.

Paul, the ten year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Snow Beck, got his head hurt very bad last week when a cow struck him with her horns. Several stitches were required to close up the cut.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Gaither, of Bluefield, W. Va., spent the week end in this section.

Autumn Clary and family have moved from the R. N. Smith farm to the Raymond Foster farm at Turkey Foot.

John James who has been on the sick list, is improving, glad to note.

The subject at the Gossip Club Saturday night was with some people that were not patrons and others that had children and were not sending them to the Cheshire school, are trying to say how the school should be run.

**Barnes Peoples.**

Barnes Peoples, 71, died suddenly at his home in Clarksville township, Sunday night. Funeral services were held at Chestnut Grove Methodist church yesterday morning at 11 o'clock, with Rev. James Cross in charge and the body laid to rest in the church cemetery. Mr. Peoples is survived by his widow, three sons and three daughters. One sister, Miss Susie Peoples, also survives.

**Letter From Navy Boy, Who Enjoys Record**

Portland, Maine, Oct. 27, '41. Dear Mr. Stroud:—I have been receiving The Davie Record regularly for some time, and have enjoyed every issue, but the paper of Oct. 1st particularly interested me for a certain picture. It was the picture of three Captains recently promoted to the rank of Rear Admiral, U. S. Navy, one of which was Capt. J. R. Beardall, or rather Admiral Beardall.

I served under the command of Admiral Beardall for 18 months, while he was Captain of the U. S. S. Vincennes. He was relieved of this duty by Capt. Riebhol, in April, 1941, to assume the duties of Naval Aide to the President, whom he accompanied on his historic meeting of Prime Minister Winston Churchill.

I was thrilled to see several pictures of him with the President, in papers and news reels, especially when one news reel showed him shaking hands and greeting Prime Minister Churchill aboard ship. But I think I was more thrilled to see his picture in my home town paper, The Davie Record.

Enclosed I'm sending you a picture of Captain Beardall, aboard the Vincennes. I'm looking forward to enjoying future copies of The Record. Sincerely yours,

LESTER H. CRAVEN,  
U. S. Navy.

**Thanksgiving Dinner.**

Mocksville Chapter No. 173 O. E. S. will serve a Thanksgiving Dinner in the Masonic Dining Hall on Thursday evening Nov. 13th, beginning at 6:30 p. m. All tickets will be sold in advance. Price 75¢. If you haven't purchased your ticket call Mrs. Rena Sheek or Mrs. W. M. Pennington.

**Charles Smith.**

Charles Smith, 4 year-old son of Mrs. Marie Richardson Smith, died at the home on K. 2, Sunday at noon, death resulting from pneumonia. Funeral and burial services took place at Union Chapel Monday morning at 11 o'clock, with Rev. E. W. Turner officiating. Surviving is the mother and the grandparent, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Richardson.

**Kappa News**

Mr. and Mrs. Clay York and children, and Mr. and Mrs. Ben York and daughter of Iredell county, visited Mr. and Mrs. Wade Stroud Sunday.

J. C. Jones, who has been indisposed for several days, is able to cut again.

The annual Hallowe'en carnival was held at Davie Academy Saturday night. A large crowd was present, games were played and all reported a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones and daughter, of Center, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Pink Ratledge and family, of Woodleaf, visited Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Koontz Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Jones visited Mrs. R. H. Starrett, at Statesville Friday.

Mrs. M. C. Deadmon and son of Mocksville, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Smoot.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Cartner and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Prentiss Campbell and son were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. T. L. Koontz and family.

**ROBERTSON'S PROVEN FERTILIZERS**

A Product With A Growing Reputation  
FOR SALE BY

SAM STONESTREET  
Mocksville

G. O. GRAVES  
Mocksville, R. 4

J. J. GOBBLE  
Mocksville, R. 3

C. D. WATTS GROCERY  
Harmony

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

**A. A. A. Elects Officers**

The Davie County Agricultural Adjustment Administration, in a convention held in Mocksville last week, elected the following men as county committeemen:

Calabash—N. B. Dyson; J. L. Cartner, J. N. Smoot.

Clarksville—C. W. Lowery, W. M. Langston, W. L. Wallace.

Farmington—L. F. Brock, C. E. Leagans

E. C. Butter.

Fulton—J. R. Foster, L. J. Luper, Frank

Wyatt.

Jerusalem—G. O. Graves, D. B. Miller,

B. W. Singleton.

Mocksville—L. P. Cartner, R. O. Wilson,

S. C. Hutchens.

Shady Grove—Charles R. Vogler, L. H.

Grouse, T. F. Bailey.

The above committeemen met in this city Wednesday afternoon and elected the following county officers:

S. W. Furches, Chairman; S. H. Chaffin,

Vice Chairman; Chas. R. Vogler, Member

**Card of Thanks**

We wish to express our appreciation for the acts of kindness shown us at the sudden death of our husband and father.

MRS. J. S. DANIEL AND FAMILY.

**Card of Thanks**

We wish to thank all of my friends and neighbors for the many acts of kindness shown me during the illness and after the death of my dear wife. May the Lord bless you all, is my prayer.

D. C. CLEMENT.

There will be a bazaar at Liberty Methodist Church on Saturday night, Nov. 8th, beginning at 5 o'clock. Come and see our notions and start your Christmas shopping early. We will also sell a chicken salad plate and other good things to eat. Everybody is invited. Don't forget the date.

**Bazaar At Liberty**

There will be a bazaar at Liberty Methodist Church on Saturday night, Nov. 8th, beginning at 5 o'clock. Come and see our notions and start your Christmas shopping early. We will also sell a chicken salad plate and other good things to eat. Everybody is invited. Don't forget the date.

**Open Hunting Season.**

Possum hunting is October 20 to February 16.

Rabbit November 20 to January 31.

Quail November 20 to January 31.

Open squirrel hunting season to extend from September 1st to January 1st. Not allowed more than six a day.

**MERCHANDISE  
Is Harder To Get Each Day.**

**But We Have The Largest Stock  
That We Have Ever Had.**

**Let Us Fill Your Needs.**

**Hall-Kimbrough Drug Co.**

Phone 141 Mocksville, N. C.

**FURNITURE VALUES**

You will find many bargains in furniture on our second floor. We invite you to visit us, make an inspection and compare prices.

**LIVING ROOM SUITES**

We have some excellent bargains. Three pieces includes barrel back chair. Best grade of tapestry or velour. See them today.

**\$69.50**

**Studio Couches**

Built to give long service and comfort. 27 inches long and 27 inches wide. The coverings are of excellent material, either tapestry or velour.

**\$44.50**

**HEATERS**

Of all kinds. Wood or Coal Burning. Price To Suit Your Need From-

**\$2.65 to \$12.95**

**Hot Blast Heaters****Cook Stoves**

Easy Terms May Be Arranged On All Furniture Purchase From Us.

**SMITH AND SMOOT**

Phone 46 Mocksville, N. C.

**MORRISSETT'S**

"LIVE WIRE STORE"

Winston-Salem, N. C.

**SPECIAL COAT WEEK**

Lovely Styles at No Advance in Prices

**\$8.95 \$9.95 \$14.95 \$18.75 \$25.00**

**Gorgeous Dresses**

**\$3.95 \$5.95 \$8.95 \$10.95 \$12.75**

**Newest Style Sweaters**

**98c \$1.95 \$2.95**

Next Week the Story May Be Different!

**BEAUTIFUL MILLINERY**

A grand assortment of beautiful millinery in all styles and all head sizes, at the best prices in North Carolina. Buy Now and save!

**98c \$1.29 \$1.69 \$1.95 \$2.95 \$3.95 \$4.95**

**THE DA**

Oldest Pa

No Liquor

**NEWS A**

Mrs. T. R

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

Mrs. T. F. Bailey, of Advance, was in town shopping Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Craven were shopping in Winston-Salem Friday.

F. L. McClamroch and sister, Miss Hazel, spent Wednesday in Winston-Salem shopping.

Hubert Swicegood, of R. 4, left Monday for Durham, where he will enter an NYA camp.

Mrs. Jasper Williams, of South Calabash, has our thanks for a bag of fine persimmons, which was brought to our office Friday.

Kermit Smith, who is now stationed at Fort Bragg, spent Saturday night in town with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will N. Smith.

D. S. Beck, of Harmony, R. 1, and R. A. Hilton, who lives near Bixby, were callers at our office last week, and left life preservers.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Howard, who have been occupying the Foster house on Wilkesboro street, have moved to Salisbury, where Mr. Howard has a position.

If you receive a sample copy of The Record this week, it is a polite invitation for you to send us your subscription. The cost is small—only one dollar for a full year.

Clifford Mars, of the U. S. Navy, who has been stationed on the U. S. Washington, at Philadelphia, spent a day or two in town last week with relatives and friends.

Mrs. R. L. Boo was called to New York Friday afternoon to be at the bedside of her son, Rev. Claude Morris, who recently suffered a heart attack and is critically ill with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Keever and daughters, Mrs. Rex Campbell, of Stony Point, and Mrs. Walter Sample and little daughter, of Charlotte, spent Wednesday in town, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stroud.

According to reports from R. L. Hocutt, director of the Highway Safety Division, Davie county has had but four traffic deaths up to Oct. 1st. Up to the same date last year there were but three traffic deaths in the county.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Stroud, of Lexington, were Mocksville visitors Wednesday. P. W. says he is now a grandfather for the first time—a fine grandson, who arrived a few days ago.

The new 1942 Blum's Almanacs are here—bigger and better than ever before. Call or mail us your renewal and receive one of these valuable and useful almanacs free. The supply is limited. Get your copy now.

Freeman D. Slye, of Washington City, came down Friday and spent the week end with his family, who have been spending some time with Mrs. Slye's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. N. Anderson. Mr. and Mrs. Slye and children returned to Washington Sunday.

A letter received from G. I. Howard, a former citizen of Davie, but for many years a resident of Knoxville, Tenn., says that he has been ill for the past year, but that he is improving. Mr. Howard has many friends in Davie who wish him an early and complete recovery.

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 or write. E. P. RATLEDGE, Woodleaf, N. C.

Rev. and Mrs. William C. Sides and babe, who have spent the past year in Mocksville, and who were transferred to the Friendship circuit, in Stanley county, moved to their new home Friday. We were sorry to lose these fine people. Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Wright have arrived here, and Mr. Wright has taken up his work as pastor of the various Methodist churches on the Mocksville circuit. The Record is glad to welcome Rev. and Mrs. Wright to the best town in North Carolina.

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

Mrs. Tom Lagle, of R. 4, has our thanks for some mammoth sweet potatoes.

Ralph Mooney, who is stationed at Camp Croft, S. C., spent the week-end in town with friends.

Dr. J. S. Frost, of Burlington, spent several days last and this week with his mother, Mrs. James Frost, on R. 2.

Mrs. Geo. Sheek and granddaughter Julia James, spent Sunday with relatives and friends in Smith Grove.

J. C. Jones, general manager of the Davie Electric Mutual Corporation, was confined to his home on R. 4 last week suffering from a septic sore throat. He has about recovered.

County Agent D. C. Rankin, assistant agent W. H. Kimrey, and Miss Florence Mackie, home demonstration agent, are in Raleigh attending a meeting of Extension Agents. They will return home return home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mauney, two daughters and one son, of Forest City, have moved to Mocksville and are occupying the LeGrand house on Church street. Mr. Mauney is a mechanic at the CCC camp. The Record is glad to welcome Mr. Mauney and family to our town.

If you receive a sample copy of The Record this week, it is a polite invitation for you to send us your subscription. The cost is small—only one dollar for a full year.

Ishmael S. Waters, who has held a position in the Mocksville Cafe for the past two months, left Monday for his home at Washington, N. C., where he will be inducted into the U. S. Army today, and leave for Ft. Bragg. Ishmael made many friends here, who were sorry to see him leave.

Mrs. J. Arthur Daniel returned home Saturday from a four weeks visit with relatives and friends in Ohio, Indiana, Nebraska and Texas. Mrs. Daniel visited a sister at Lincoln, Nebraska, and spent some time with her daughter, Mrs. R. H. Shank, of Dallas, Texas. She reports a wonderful trip through the mid-west.

Mr. Craver-Carter.

W. R. Craver, of R. 1, and Mrs.

Annie Phelps Carter, of Advance,

R. 1, were united in marriage Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, at the home of Rev. P. L. Smith, at Advance, pastor of the bride and groom.

Mr. Craver is superintendent of

the Davie County Home, on R. 1.

The Record wishes for them all

the joy and none of the sorrows a-

long life's rugged pathway.

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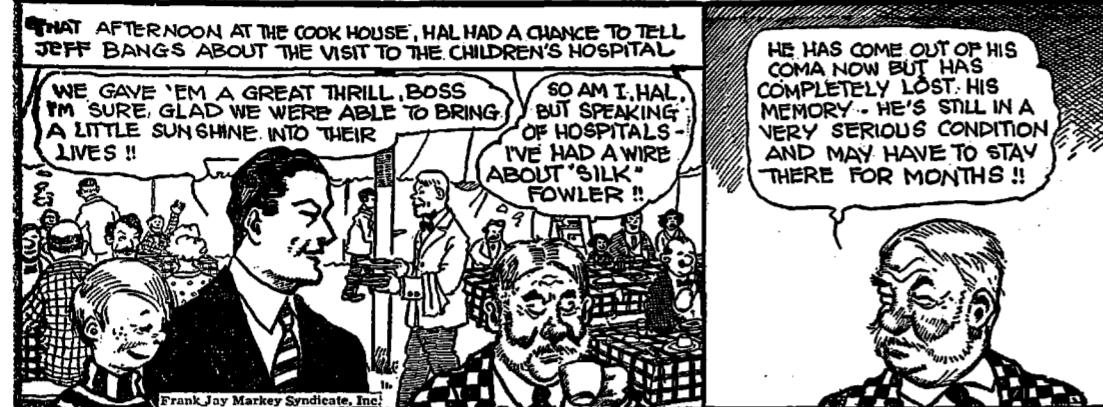
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# Fun for the Whole Family

BIG TOP



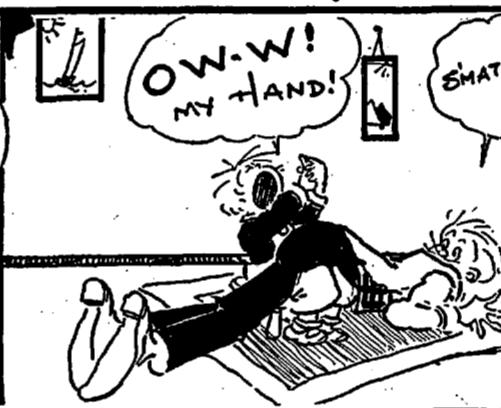
By ED WHEELAN

LALA PALOOZA A Great Help



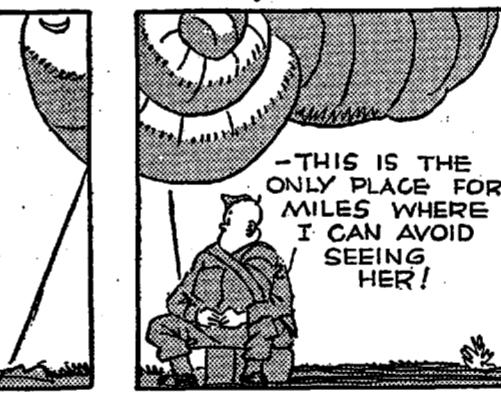
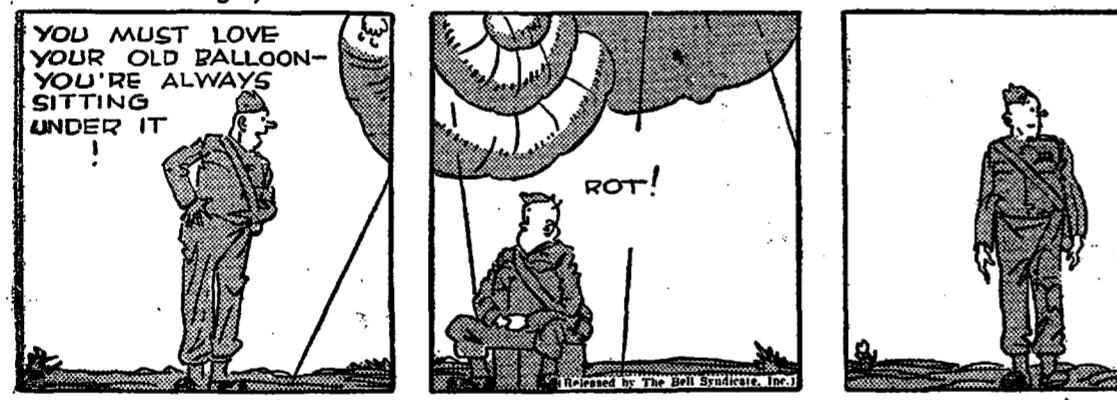
By RUBE GOLDBERG

S'MATTER POP—Oops! The Old Gag Came True!



By C. M. PAYNE

POP—Out of Sight, Etc.



By J. MILLAR WATT

MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTER



Maybe That's Why Muley Sold Him



Unbuttoned

By GUY WILLIAMS

WNU—7

44-41

Greatest Step  
The greatest step is that out of doors.—Old Proverb.

## That Nagging Backache

May Warm of Disordered Kidney Action

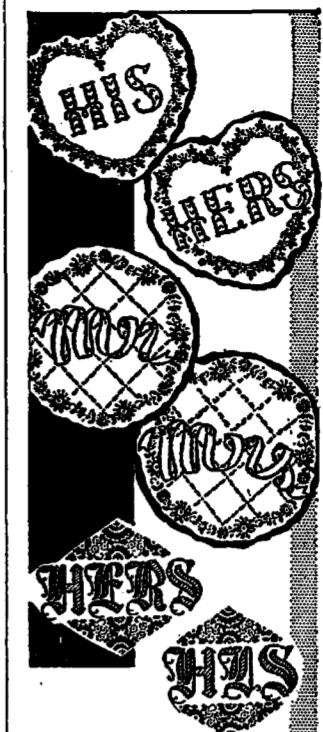
Modern life with its hurry and worry, modern habits with their eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become inflamed, and to become subject to cold and other impurities from the life-giving blood!

You may suffer nagging backache, lower backache, aching in the kidneys, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are some swelling, burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass on the waste products of the body. Doan's has more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your druggist!

DOAN'S PILLS

## New Linen Motifs In Easy Stitchery



Pattern 7082.

"HIS AND HER'S" "Mr. and Mrs."—the favorite decoration for linens today. These motifs in easiest stitchery are practical and decorative, too.

Pattern 7082 contains a transfer pattern of 12 motifs averaging 4 1/2 by 5 1/2 inches; illustrations of stitches; materials needed. To obtain this pattern send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needlcraft Dept.  
82 Eighth Ave. New York  
Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. ....  
Name .....  
Address .....

## DON'T LET CONSTIPATION SLOW YOU UP

When bowel are sluggish and you feel irritable, headache 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 bed—sleep with out being disturbed—next morning gentle, thorough relief helping you feel well again all of your normal power. Try FEEN-A-MINT. This good is healthy and economical. A generous family supply costs only 10¢.

FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

Untested Courage  
No man can answer for his courage who has never been in danger.—Rochefoucauld.

## QUINTUPLETS relieve misery of CHEST COLDS this good old reliable way

At the first sign of the Dionne Quintuplets catching cold—their chests and throats are rubbed with Musterole—a product made especially to promptly relieve distress of colds and resulting bronchitis.

The Quints have always had expert care, so mother—be assured of using just about the BEST product made when you use Musterole. It's more than an ordinary "salve"—Musterole helps break up local congestion.

Musterole. All Purpose and Extra Strength for grownups and babies. For a stronger product. All druggists.

MUSTEROLE

Unerring Sign  
Virtue alone is the unerring sign of a noble soul.—Boileau.

## DON'T WORRY MOTHER!

If your boy or girl just won't eat. If vegetables and other foods necessary for health cause daily arguments. Maybe their appetite needs encouragement. Vitamin B1 and Iron in pleasant-tasting VINOL helps promote appetite. Ask your druggist for VINOL.

VINOL

WNU—7

44-41

Greatest Step

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DOAN'S PILLS

The  
By ARTHUR

Sidney Lander, maged to Barbara Tr has fallen in love wi mma school teacher of her pupils, a big love with him. Carol

She said it with And I, in turn. cations. She was like myself, for the knowledge books.

"Love is never reaching for sol copybook maxim. Salaria's glow my face.

"Then why, sh a silk-wearin' an cat who ain't go t his side tie up Sid Lander? Wh spoon him for life t the States and among us walrus.

I gravely cons barreled question. "I suppose it's of honor," I fine. Salaria crosse looked out at the Tallekeenas.

"Honor would she said over h was the blubber in' out. If he around his wick wants this cocky man," she aband he'd damned pucks under his

I kept telling talk with Salaria something digni teaching, in mo the young, in br dark places of the lamp in the vall

But the lamp need of some ne my days were, something impo ever slipping ar before I could quite Yet all I could myself, was to carry on. I'd no into a grumbler families, I mainly do for Alred wagoners States, seventy even what the I for New England

Yet construct wrong material and the work. Some of the makers had alre to the States, to the colony's col others imposed and wolfed more supplies. Scret and some round-robin of went to Wasilla the less illiterat deplored the rati that had bet

In a city of t was unknown, heard things th me with horr all the candor of fights echoing t canvas, the mixed with the organ, a loose nine cluster of stripped men wash-tubs, motners combing l dren's hair, girls slipped into an stained sheets a flapping on clo under one's ver praying side by greediness, em crying babies a

It was all hon It was too open unbuckling her big breast to a dozen males wa to the bed-pot without plumb tied in the light version to the Katie, produced address and a most. And women,

Katie didn't said modern dammed sight world, that it d on the frontier her back to fir

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"That," I re better than an

"Well, that's tie affirmed, make us forge

"But surely us something w gested.

Katie laughe "We're not a agine," she s her manni

"You'll find th by's pulling at

A touch of t tended even t could boast of bus to carry th every morning kling of them c stolid little Sc and native Ala used to hard

Motifs  
Stitchery

# The Lamp in the Valley

BY ARTHUR STRINGER

Sidney Lander, mining engineer, is engaged to Barbara Trumbull, but apparently has fallen in love with Carol Coburn, Matanuska school teacher. Salaria Bryson, one of her pupils, a big out-door girl, is also in love with him. Carol's father died in Alaska

She said it without enthusiasm. And I, in turn, had my suspicions. She was hungering, not unlike myself, for something beyond the knowledge that comes out of books.

"Love is never wasted," I said, reaching for solid ground in that copybook maxim.

Salaria's glowering eyes studied my face.

"Then why," she demanded, "does a silk-wearin' and washed-out she-cat who ain't got the guts t' stick t' his side t' up a real man like Sid Lander? Why should she harpoon him for life and then back-trail t' the States and reckon he's safe among us walrus-eaters?"

I gravely considered that double-barreled question.

"I suppose it's because he's a man of honor," I finally affirmed.

Salaria crossed to the door and looked out at the towering peaks of the Talkeetnas.

"Honor wouldn't cut much ice," she said over her shoulder, "if I was the blubber-eater he was pickin' out. If he wanted a woman around his wickyup as much as he wants this cock-eyed colony on the map," she abandonedly proclaimed, "he'd damned soon see my shoepacks under his bunk rail!"

I kept telling myself, after that talk with Salaria, that there was something dignifying in the job of teaching, in molding the minds of the young, in bringing light into the dark places of the world. I was the lamp in the valley.

But the lamp, plainly, stood in need of some new oil. And full as my days were, I'd a feeling that something important in life was forever slipping around the corner before I could quite catch up with it. Yet all I could do, I argued with myself, was to tighten my belt and carry on. I'd no intention of turning into a grumbler. These two hundred families, I maintained, would eventually do for Alaska what the covered wagons did for the Coast States, seventy long years ago. Or even what the Pilgrim Fathers did for New England.

Yet construction lagged because wrong material had been sent in and the workers wouldn't work. Some of the misfits and troublemakers had already been sent back to the States, to spread the news of the colony's collapse. Some of the others imposed on the Commissary and wolfed more than their share of the supplies. Some growled in secret and some drew up a daily round-robin of complaints. Others went to Wasilla and got drunk. And the less illiterate of the women-folk deplored the rawness of the country that had betrayed them.

In a city of tents, where privacy was unknown, I saw things and heard things that at first touched me with horror: love-making with all the candor of the kennel, family-fights echoing through thin walls of canvas, the moans of child-birth mixed with the strains of a mouth-organ, a loose woman with a canine cluster of idlers about her, stripped men bathing openly in wash-tubs, mothers in sunny corners combing lice from their children's hair, girls jeered at as they slipped into an unscreened outhouse, stained sheets and flimsy underwear flapping on clotheslines, farm-stock surrendering to the biologic urge under one's very nose, profanity and praying side by side, grossness and greediness, empty cans and offal, crying babies and thrumming banjos.

It was all honest and open enough. It was too open, from Betsy Sebeck unbuttoning her waist and giving her big breast to a crying baby with a dozen males watching the operation, to the bed-pots which, in a land without plumbing, had to be emptied in the light of day. But that reversion to the primitive, I told Katie, produced both a bluntness of address and a coarseness of fiber. And women, I contended, felt it most.

Katie didn't agree with me. She said modern woman had got a damned sight too refined for this world, that it did her good to get out on the frontier where life could fling her back to first principles.

"We're here," said Katie, "for just one end: to work and reproduce."

"That," I retorted, "leaves us no better than animals."

"Well, that's what we are," Katie affirmed, "only the frapperies make us forget it."

"But surely civilization's brought us something worth keeping," I suggested.

Katie laughed. "We're not as civilized as you imagine," she said as she buttoned her manly-looking leather coat. "You'll find that out when you baby's pulling at your breast."

A touch of unrest, I noticed, extended even to my pupils. They could boast of a big yellow motor bus to carry them to the school door every morning. But only a springing of them came. Compared with the children of the old-timers, the stolid little Scandinavians and Finns and native Alaskans who were inclined to hardship, the A R C new-

## THE STORY SO FAR

with an unproven claim which Trumbull is contesting. Lander quits his employ, becomes field manager for the Matanuska Valley project. Sock-Eye Schlippe, an old soudough, and others, are skeptical of the project's success. Eric (the Red) Ericson

## INSTALLMENT XIV

comers were both harder to manage and more exacting in their demands. They arrived well fed and well clothed, their lunch-boxes stuffed with Commissary food. They were eyed with envy by the native-born children, who probably saw an orange only at Christmas. But these wards of Uncle Sam came carrying two or three oranges, day by day. Sometimes they had grapefruit and chocolate bars and store cake. Since the supply proved unlimited, they liked to have a pitched battle with those comestibles.

After a final overreckless barrage of oranges I had made it a rule that no Project child was to bring more than one orange into the classroom. It gave me an unpleasant feeling just under the fifth rib to see poor little Olie Eckstrom rummaging through that waste, for a half-eaten orange or two, to carry home to his sister Frieda, who couldn't come to school until her mother was able to get to Anchorage to buy her a pair of shoes. I began to realize that you can hurt people by too much help.

I was singing as I went to the road with my water pail one morn-



"Why avoid me, Moon of my Delight?"

ing. And as I turned I came face to face with Eric the Red.

"Why avoid me, Moon of my Delight?" he said with his habitual and hateful mockery.

"Why shouldn't I?" I asked. I compelled myself to meet his gaze. For along the road I could see the approaching figure of Olie Eckstrom, swinging his tin milk pail as he whistled to the tree tops.

There was something maddening about the cool assurance of Ericson's smile.

"Why should you, sweet lady, when it's written in the stars we're to come together?" His laugh was both brief and unpleasant. "I'm still awaiting that happy hour. And when it arrives I don't intend to be forgotten man."

I made no response to that. Instead, I turned and called to Olie, who quickened his pace as he caught sight of me. My little Swedish friend was no Goliath, but even his diminutive figure meant an acceptable ally along that lonely road.

Ericson, watching that figure in bibbed overalls, essayed an ironic gesture of farewell and moved on down the road.

"I ban a bad man," Olie announced with quiet conviction.

"Why do you say that?" I asked. Olie's answer, when he gave his reasons, was in English both broken and bewildering. But in the end it rather took my breath away. For from the slow-tongued Swede boy I gathered that he had been in the habit of collecting building blocks for his sister Frieda, small board ends that could be picked up between the lumber piles along the siding track. The workmen there were apt to treat him roughly and drive him away with a cuff and a kick. So it was natural, the night before, that he should promptly hide away when he heard voices. But he was able to gather the gist of the talk among those transient soreheads. And their plan, apparently, was to stage a demonstration in front of the Commissary (where a curb had been put on the open-handed distribution of Federal supplies) and while the officials were busy with that riot Ericson and his followers were to start a fire, a purely accidental fire, in the great piles of timber and equipment that lined the railway track.

## CHAPTER XVIII

Lander listened, with a quiet enough eye, as I told him what I could of Olie's story.

Instead of venturing any comment on the situation he asked me if John Trumbull had been in touch with me during the last few days. When I informed him to the contrary he

had been stirring discord among the workers. At last, too, a school is put up. Salaria discusses Sider with Carol. Salaria has no idea Carol is interested in him.

Teacher and pupil find a common rival in Barbara.

led me over to his truck, saying he'd be glad to drop me at my school door.

"But you can't tell how this will turn out," I argued, "and if it's going to be dangerous I want to be around."

"That's just when I don't want you around," he said. "You've had trouble enough in this valley."

"But it may mean danger for you," I persisted.

Our glances locked, for a moment, and I could see a warmer light well up in his eyes. His brief laugh was both cool and self-confident.

But when we stopped at Palmer and he had a quiet look over the towering supply piles along the siding there his face took on a new seriousness. For hidden under a layer of empty hemp bales, between two piles of pine flooring, he found a five-gallon can of gasoline. The contents of this can he quietly emptied into his truck tank. Then, after a moment's thought, he filled the can with water. Making sure his movements were unobserved, he restored the cap to the can and restored the can to its hiding place under the hemp bales.

My pupils didn't get the attention they should have that day. There was many a flicker, before the afternoon wore away, in the lamp of learning.

I was still in my classroom, after the big yellow bus had carried away the last of the children, when Sock-Eye appeared in the doorway.

"I ain't much of a hand at g'ography," he said as his bearlike eyes blinked up at my wall map, "but I've got me a homemade chart here I'm needin' a mess o' help on."

He produced a soiled and rumpled sheet of paper diversified with many pencil-markings and placed it on the desk top in front of me.

"What's this?" I asked, trying in vain to read some meaning into the roughly penciled lines.

"That," said Sock-Eye, "is a map o' Klondike Coburn's claim on the Chakitana as I kin best work it out. That's the mine, remember, that ought t' be your."

"John Trumbull says it shouldn't," I reminded him.

"And Sid Lander says it does," retorted Sock-Eye. "But I ain't goin' into that now, girlie. What I want t' check up on is where them location stakes o' your old pappy ought to stand." His stubby finger pointed to a marking on the map. "Here's the Chakitana, and it ought t' be about here the Big Squaw comes in. But I can't figger out which side o' that crick the Trumbull outfit is anchored to."

"I'm afraid I can't help you much," I said. "You see, Sock-Eye, I've never been there."

"Then why ain't you there now?" demanded the old fire-eater.

"Because I'm needed here in the valley," I answered. "And Sidney Lander's supposed to be looking after my claim."

"Yes," snapped Sock-Eye, "fussin' round with these pie-eatin' pikers and waitin' for a bunch o' law sharks t' put in the final word. But court rulin's don't git you nowhere, back on the cricks."

I sat looking at Sock-Eye with a little uneasiness under my gaze. I was thinking, as I studied his seemed old face, that he was so misplaced in time that he was pathetic. He impressed me, for all his bristlings of belligerency, as childishly helpless before the newer forces crowding in on his trail. He made me think of a cumbersomely armored turtle, overconfident of his safety as he ambles along a motor highway between the flashing wheels of change that could so easily crush him.

"What's right or wrong," I finally observed, "isn't decided by gunpowder."

Sock-Eye's laugh was brief and raucous.

"More'n once, girlie, I've seen if blow a short cut t' the seat o' justice," he said as he patted the worn leather of his gun holster. "And this valley wouldn't be where she is if she could rouse up a leather-slapper or two t' straighten her out."

The desolate old figure took a bite of plug tobacco, chewed vigorously, and spat into the stove front. "Filled with a mess o' women and gas cars that ain't needed here."

"The trouble with you," I suggested, "is that you've lived too long alone."

Sock-Eye looked at me with the kindly scorn of the unmated male.

"Because I never got me a woman?" he demanded.

"If you want to put it that way," I acceded.

Still again Sock-Eye spat adroitly into the stove front.

"I ain't had trade nor truck with 'em for forty odd years," he averred. "And I guess I'll git along without 'em to the last roundup. No, ma'am, I ain't succumbed t' the plumb loco idee a shack ain't a home unless there's a female fussin' round the dough-crock."

"What can you do?" I asked.

Sock-Eye chuckled in his leather old throat.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Lander listened, with a quiet enough eye, as I told him what I could of Olie's story.

Instead of venturing any comment on the situation he asked me if John Trumbull had been in touch with me during the last few days. When I informed him to the contrary he

had been stirring discord among the workers.

At last, too, a school is put up. Salaria discusses Sider with Carol. Salaria has no idea Carol is interested in him.

Teacher and pupil find a common rival in Barbara.

led me over to his truck, saying he'd be glad to drop me at my school door.

"But you can't tell how this will turn out," I argued, "and if it's going to be dangerous I want to be around."

"That's just when I don't want you around," he said. "You've had trouble enough in this valley."

"But it may mean danger for you," I persisted.

Our glances locked, for a moment, and I could see a warmer light well up in his eyes. His brief laugh was both cool and self-confident.

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Sock-Eye chuckled in his leather old throat.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## How to Make Your Own Rugs

Use any material you have on hand (though woolen is best) and as for colors—the more the merrier! Lovely together are rose, green, black, beige, orchid.

Our 32-page booklet gives exact instructions and patterns for making the New England hooked rug. Also tells how to make other lovely hooked styles as well as woven, braided, knitted, tufted and crocheted rugs. Send your order to:

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Enclose 10 cents in coin for your copy of HOW TO MAKE YOUR OWN RUGS.  
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Size of Russ Cities

The Soviet Union's census of January 17, 1939, lists 11 cities with a greater than 500,000 population.

# WHICH OF THESE 45 JOBS DO YOU WANT RIGHT NOW?

- Aviation Machinist
- Printer
- Photographer
- Bandmaster
- Painter
- Stenographer
- Electrician
- Patternmaker
- Pharmacist's Mate
- Metalsmith
- Shipfitter
- Baker
- Optical Mechanic
- Dental Technician
- Bugler
- Torpedoman
- Radioman
- Boilermaker
- Aviation Metalsmith
- Turret Captain
- Seaman
- Carpenter
- Horizontal Bomber
- Ordnanceman
- Molder
- Yeoman
- Steward
- Bombsight Mechanic
- Boatswain
- Quartermaster
- Aerographer
- Diesel Engineer
- Fire Controlman
- Fireman
- Diver
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- Welder
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- Storekeeper
- Hospital Apprentice
- Cook
- Musician
- Commissary Steward
- Gunner
- Signaller

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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.  
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. Boxing, baseball, swimming. And movies, too.  
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.  
RETIREMENT PAY for regular Navy men.

TODAY, the Navy offers you the chance of a lifetime to get to the top in a job of your choosing. What's your hobby? Radio...flying...mechanics? The Navy can make you an expert in your field through free training worth \$1500 a year or more... training that pays big dividends whether or not you remain in the service.

You don't need money. You don't need experience. The Navy gives you both. And it guarantees you regular cash pay plus all living expenses while you learn.

If you can qualify, promotions will come your way regularly. And pay increases go with them. After only four months you get a raise in pay. And by the end of your first enlistment you may increase your pay seven times.

As a Navy man, your future is assured. You embark on a life of travel, adventure, thrills. Many may rise to be commissioned officers. If you complete 20 years or more of service, you may transfer to the Fleet Reserve with a substantial income for life. If you return to civil life, your skilled Navy training makes it easy to land a good-paying job.

## Are you considering joining a military service? WHY NOT CHOOSE THE NAVAL RESERVE!

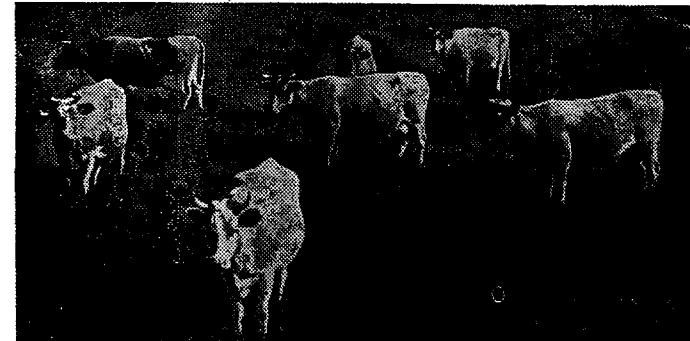
Don't wait. Choose the Naval Reserve now. The Secretary of the Navy has announced: "All men now enlisting in the Naval Reserve will be retained on active Navy duty throughout the period of the national emergency, but they will be released to inactive duty as soon after the emergency as their services 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

## SOUTHERN FARMERS SPEED DEFENSE PASTURES



Answering the call of national defense for an unlimited increase in dairy products, southern dairymen, livestock producers, and agricultural leaders are joining forces to increase quantity and quality of production, cut feed costs, and extend the grazing season during which the cheapest and best feeds are available.

"In the South, economical production depends on securing a liberal supply of high quality homegrown feed at a minimum cost throughout as many days of the year as possible," declared R. H. Lush, pasture specialist, The National Fertilizer Association, at a

recent meeting of North Carolina farmers. In view of the early summer drought in most of the South and the trend of higher feed prices, every effort should be made to seed more permanent pastures and increase the productivity of those already in use."

Results from improved pastures show what can be done profitably to meet the increased demand. In Georgia, cows on permanent pasture treated with limestone and phosphate produce a 100 per cent calf crop two years in succession, though only 50 per cent of the cows on native unfertilized pasture produce calves.

## "Read 'Em and Reap" OUR ADS

### 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.

J. F. COPE, Admr. of W. F. Cope, Dec'd.

A. T. GRANT, Attorney.

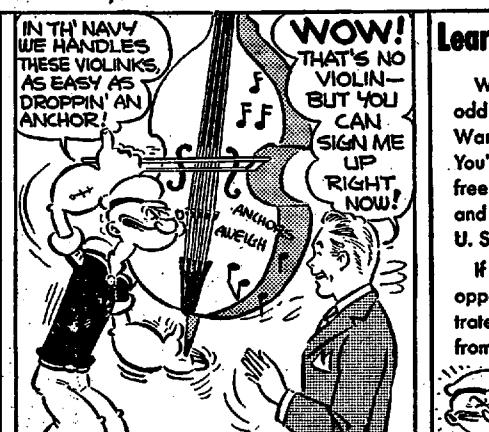
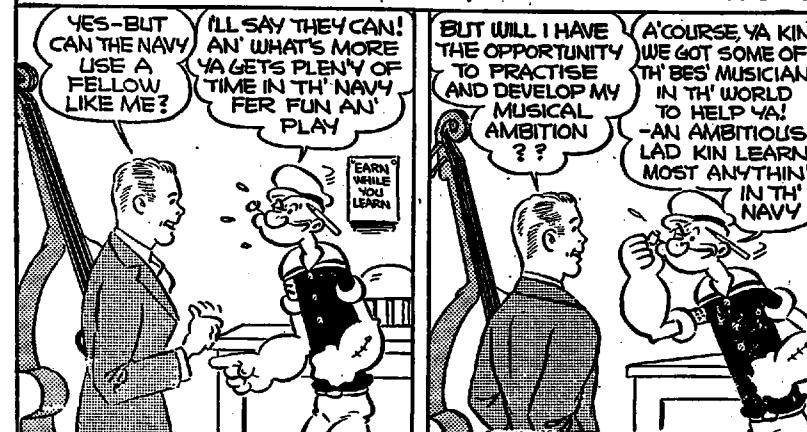
### Administrator's Notice.

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.

JOHN W. BAILEY, Admr. of Mrs. Emma Poindexter, Dec'd.

Winston-Salem, N. C. R. 3.

## POPEYE, THE RECRUITING OFFICER, TUNES-IN A RECRUIT!



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Want to learn a trade? There are fifty-odd trades you can learn in the Navy. Want a steady job with no lay-offs? You're sure of that in the Navy. Want free meals...free board...free medical and dental care? You get all this in the U. S. Navy.

If you are 17 or over this is your great opportunity. 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!

## 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

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10% less than double  
the one way fare.

Air Conditioned Coaches  
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DAVIE COUNTY'S OLDEST NEWSPAPER-THE PAPER THE PEOPLE READ

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

VOLUMN XLIII.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 12, 1941

NUMBER 17

## 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, Nov. 3, 1915)

A. H. McMahan, of Pino, was in town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Parks, of River Hill, were in town last week.

W. W. Harbin has returned from Jefferson, where he went to do some plastering.

Miss Edna Stewart left Wednesday for Jackson, where she will teach this year.

Fred Anderson, of Statesville, spent several days in town the past week with relatives.

Miss Elsie Horn visited her sister, Mrs. Ross Mills, at Statesville a few days last week.

Miss Mary Sanford has returned from an extended visit to relatives at Chattanooga.

About five hundred people from Davie took in Barnum & Bailey's circus at Winston last week.

Miss Alverta Hunt spent several days last week in Winston, the guest of Miss Mary Hooper.

Miss Marietta Cain, of Spencerville, came up last week to be present at the McIver-Wilson marriage.

Attorney E. L. Galther returned Saturday from Dobson, where he attended Su. court.

Mrs. J. F. Jonas, of Marion, spent Thursday and Friday in this city, the guest of her brother, Dr. E. P. Crawford.

Miss Velma Martin, of this city, a student at Meredith College, Raleigh, won first prize at the State Fair on painting.

Mrs. D. W. Granger and little grandson went to Charlotte Sunday to spend a short while with Mrs. Granger's son, C. L. Granger.

Miss Mary Gaither, an aged lady died at the home of her niece, Mrs. John Campbell, Friday night. The body was laid to rest at Oak Grove Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Call, who have been living in Rome, Ga., for some time, have returned to this city and will make their home here. Mr. Call is traveling for a shoe house and will travel North Carolina instead of Georgia. We are glad to welcome them home.

The 10 months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Hendricks, of Bixby, died Thursday night and was buried at Fork Church Friday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. Death resulted from whooping cough.

Grady Koontz was arraigned before Commissioner Beckerdite, at Winston, on Tuesday on the charge of being one of the trio who entered the Mocksville postoffice in August, but the hearing was continued to Nov. 3rd.

Rev. V. M. Swaim, pastor of the Southside Baptist church, Winston, has returned from Cooleemee where he aided the pastor of the Baptist church at that place, Rev. H. P. Marley, in very successful revival meeting. There were between 75 and 100 professions of faith and 38 members were admitted to the church up to Thursday night.

Prof. John Minor went to the circus in Winston last week. Pickpockets secured his purse, which contained nothing but a key. His money was in another pocket.

Floyd Swisher and Miss Anna Belle Joyner, both of the Sheffield section, were married last Sunday at the home of Esq. Belk.

The following students were on the graded school honor roll last week: Bonnie Brown, Rose Owen, Martha Clement, Frances Morris, Annie Allison, Lonnie Call, Margaret Meroney, Gelene Ijames, Anna Hall Baity, Claude Horn, Maxie Brown, Pauline Horn.

### Oxford Orphanage Points To Record.

The Oxford Orphanage at Oxford, North Carolina, has a record of sixty-seven years of service to the children of North Carolina. Over 5,000 have been cared for and trained and the Home is filled to capacity all the time and has a waiting list. Its graduates and former pupils are in all walks of life and there is no record of a former pupil having been convicted and sentenced for committing a major crime.

It is the oldest orphanage in the State and the only fraternal order orphanage in the United States that receives children other than those of the membership of the supporting order.

At the present time 50 per cent. of the population of the Orphanage is of Masonic parentage. The Home possesses many valuable buildings, grounds and equipment and has had no operating deficit for several years.

The annual budget of the Orphanage calls for an expenditure of \$170,000.00. This provides shelter, clothing, food, recreation, heat, light, books, school supplies; health program, staff of trained workers, vocational training in several departments, laundry, repairs and upkeep to buildings, grounds and equipment, and experienced case work for a family of more than 330 children.

Superintendent C. K. Proctor announces that the sum of \$10,000 is needed this year for operating expenses in order to balance the budget.

The Oxford Orphanage is more than a philanthropy—it is an investment in the lives of North Carolina boys and girls who would not otherwise have a chance.

It pays to the State and its citizenship the high dividends in character and trained young people. It is an opportunity today for North Carolina citizens to express in a substantial way their desire to help others.

The orphanages of the State use the Thanksgiving season as an occasion to appeal to the citizens of the State for much needed assistance. The Superintendent of the Oxford Orphanage announces that the Home is open for visitors each day and hundreds of North Carolina citizens visit this historic spot every year.

### Let's Save Food

The Secretary of Agriculture is asking the co-operation of all farm people and all farm communities to make special effort to insure full use of all food and feed supplies produced. It is pointed out that in the interest of national defense it is most desirable that no food or feed which was produced this summer should be allowed to go to waste.

In nearly every locality supplies of vegetables, fruits and feed crops go to waste each year because they are not gathered and distributed for immediate use or are stored or preserved. Special service buildings, such as smoke houses, sweet potato curing houses, canning plants, meat curing houses and others are needed to save or process many of these products.

Also there is need for the construction and maintenance of adequate buildings to house the live-stock and increased quantities of home-grown grain, forage, and food supplies.

Until recently, and in fact for the most part even now, smaller business completely forgotten in Government planning. It does not fit easily into state socialism. It is built upon individual courage and initiative.—Senator Harold Burton, R., Ohio.

### Taking Good Advice

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

It is one thing to give good advice, but it is quite another thing to take it. No doubt there are tens of thousands of young people today who have had the best of advice from their parents, and maybe from their teachers, and have heard it from godly ministers, but they have refused to heed it. They set it aside, rejected it, many of whom perhaps scorned it, and went forth to have their own way and do as they please. As a consequence we criminals, wrecked and ruined the young people throughout the land. Not only are they wrecking themselves, soul and body, but they are wrecking others.

It means much indeed to take good advice. If it had not been for the good advice many of us have had in years gone by, which we took to heart, we would have miserably failed. Many of us would have been dead and forgotten. The advice we took from parents, teachers, friends, loved ones and preachers of the Gospel, has meant the salvation of our lives and souls, and our success across the years of time.

Those who want their own way, and will not listen, have to suffer the consequences. The suffering comes in different ways. Many lose their health as a consequence, never to have it restored. They must go the remainder of their days handicapped, and as sufferers on account of their folly. This is absolutely true. When people refuse to take heed to the advice given them by godly parents, teachers, preachers and friends, they can count on the fact that suffering will follow. It can't be otherwise.

No one ever regrets taking good advice, but millions have regretted the fact that they refused it. In refusing advice that is good, and turning it down, one may become a drunkard, a gambler, a thief, a criminal, a rogue and a rascal. He may become a wretch. His career may be cut short by his own lustful, wicked indulgences. This is indeed possible.

The right kind of advice is ennobling. It saves one's name and character, his life from wreck and ruin, and perhaps his soul from hell. You might ask multitudes why they are miserable, and why they have wasted life, and if they would tell the truth they could say it is because they failed to take good advice, and to accept Christ.

### It Just Happens.

Mr. Roosevelt made a statement at a press conference the other day which, we think is a real gem.

She was talking about how there were to be no formal parties at the White House this—just informal ones. The statement that caught our eye was this one by the President's busy wife:

I don't think the informal parties will be planned. I think they will just happen."

The interesting thing to us is how this little philosophy applies to other and more important activities directed by the White House. Of course President Roosevelt at one of his press conferences would come right out and say something to the same effect about the defense program. But if he did Mrs. Roosevelt's phraseology would perfectly describe the situation.

Certainly the vital defense program shows no evidence of having been planned. Board has been piled on board. Agency overlaps agency. Confusion reigns over all. A frank confession of this would go far toward clearing the air.

During the present fiscal year, the Federal Government plans to spend at an average of \$2,000,000,000 a month, while taking in only \$1,000,000,000 a month.

### What, No Interest On Small Business Starvation? Seen Along Main Street

By The Street Rambler.

oooooo

Small businessmen, who constitute the foundation of economy, are being ground down more and more by "priorities starvation"—the inability to obtain raw materials to keep their factories going.

This great tragedy in this situation is that the small businessman, long for the forgotten man of the New Deal, finds himself facing extinction through no fault of his own. Gladly would he partake in the defense program, even at a personal sacrifice, if only he could find some way of doing so.

No one can blame him for feeling angry at the lack of long range planning in the defense program which has put him on the spot. He can not understand the original failure of the Administration to provide a plan for the distribution of defense orders among the small factories. Nor can he understand it took more than a year for the Administration to realize that there was such a thing as a problem" in connection with a small producer.

Today the small businessman hears much talk of "necessary sacrifices" on his part while he reads in the papers that 75 per cent of the billions so far spent on defense have gone to 50 large corporations. He is told that there simply is not enough raw material, particularly metals, to allow him to keep on producing non-defense articles. He can't get any defense orders. Maybe he is wondering just why there was no early expansion of raw materials, particularly metals, to allow him to keep on producing non-defense articles. He can't get any defense orders. Maybe he is wondering just why there was no early expansion of raw materials, so that stock pile might be accumulated and his press sent burden eased.

Any rate, the small businessman is no longer the "forgotten man" of the New Deal. He is the man who was forgotten in the planning but is now remembered with a condoning pat on the shoulder.

But what good will it be to "remembered" when his business is closed and he is on relief?

### Ten Years Of Pork.

Many Americans fail to realize that non-defense spending has doubled within the past 10 years. Until billions of defense spending are being piled on a tremendous level of civil spending. These non-military expenditures have only been reduced by a comparatively few millions since the emergency began—and this in spite of the fact that millions of people recently unemployed are now working. The Government debt has reached gigantic proportions and is steadily going up.

Today, when the rest of us are pulling in our belts to help pay for the defense program that we must have, it's time to insist that Washington pull in its belt, too.

In the past it has had considerable experience in plowing under pork. Why now?—Rep. Benjamin Jarrett, Republican, Pa.

### Tax Boomerang.

Entirely aside from the question of its fairness or workability, the Treasury proposal of Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau for an arbitrary 6 per cent limit on all business profits would have the effect of slowing down the defense effort and disorganizing this country's economy at a critical time.

Taxing excess profits is one thing; taxing all profits away is another. Secretary Morgenthau's plan would be a boomerang that might well cause the failure of our whole defense and aid to Britain program. There are a hundred against it, but that is the most important.—Buffalo (N. Y.) News.

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### Hq--Not Bar--Bq.

Advertising for restaurants and hotels in the South is often carried on by uniformed representatives who are waiters or porters and who stand by the highways and attempt to wave motorists in to hot meals and soft beds.

The custom had to be explained to an irate Military Policeman from the 518th Battalion, recently, who was on duty in front of First Army Headquarters.

First Army Headquarters, were General Drum's staff is camped, is established for the most part in wooden frame buildings about fifty yards off Route 1 in Hoffman, N. C. The entrance to Headquarters is marked by two white-washed brick pillars, and a pebbled drive-way. Outside the pillars Military Policemen on duty at night wear white jackets in order to be clearly visible to automobile drivers.

The pay-off came when a motorist drew up in front of a white-jacketed M. P. one night, and said, "Okay, George, we'll stop here. But tell me something. Do they serve a decent dish of Chop Suey in this joint?"

New 1942 Blum's Almanac free to our subscribers who renew their subscription

WHO'S  
NEWS  
THIS  
WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

**NEW YORK.**—It was last August that Mrs. Oveta Culp Hobby of Houston, Texas, became head of the women's division of the army's bureau of public relations. She said she would organize the division to tell women what they wanted to know about the army. Her success has been such that today her achievement is being nationally recognized as a bang-up score for women in the defense effort.

Mrs. Hobby is executive vice president of the Houston Post, and hence a specialist in telling people what they want to know. Newspaper women are happy in finding a government public relations bureau which offers some thing more than hand-outs in press co-operation. The post is important as a liaison between soldiers and wives and mothers.

She is 35 years old, pretty, slender, stylish, brisk and businesslike, the wife of William Pettus Hobby, twice governor of Texas. Her achievements in the above few years are such that they may only be briefly mentioned here:

In addition to running the Houston Post, she is the active executive of radio station KPRC; director of a national bank; director of the Southern Newspaper publishers' association; a member of the board of regents of the Texas State Teachers' college, of the Junior League, the Houston Symphony society and the National Association of Parliamentarians.

She studied law, was admitted to the bar, codified the state banking laws, was parliamentarian for the Texas assembly for several years, was assistant city attorney of Houston, wrote a book on parliamentary law called "Mr. Chairman" which is used as a text book in the schools of Louisiana and Texas, syndicated a column on parliamentary law and served as research editor, literary editor, assistant editor and, since 1938, executive editor of the Houston Post.

In 1939, Mrs. Hobby was awarded the annual certificate of merit of the National Federation of Women's Press Clubs, for outstanding work in journalism. She was born in Temple, Texas, the daughter of an attorney of the town.

With all the above activities, she says she has had ample time for her children, a boy of nine and girl of five.

**E**IGHTY-year-old Rep. Joseph Jefferson Mansfield of Texas has made a career of planned river and harbor development and control. It goes back to his boyhood in Virginia when he was riding a horse to the grist mill, with sacks of corn stowed fore and aft. When he forded an angry stream, corn and horse were swept away and he had a hard time making shore, with no end of trouble thereafter.

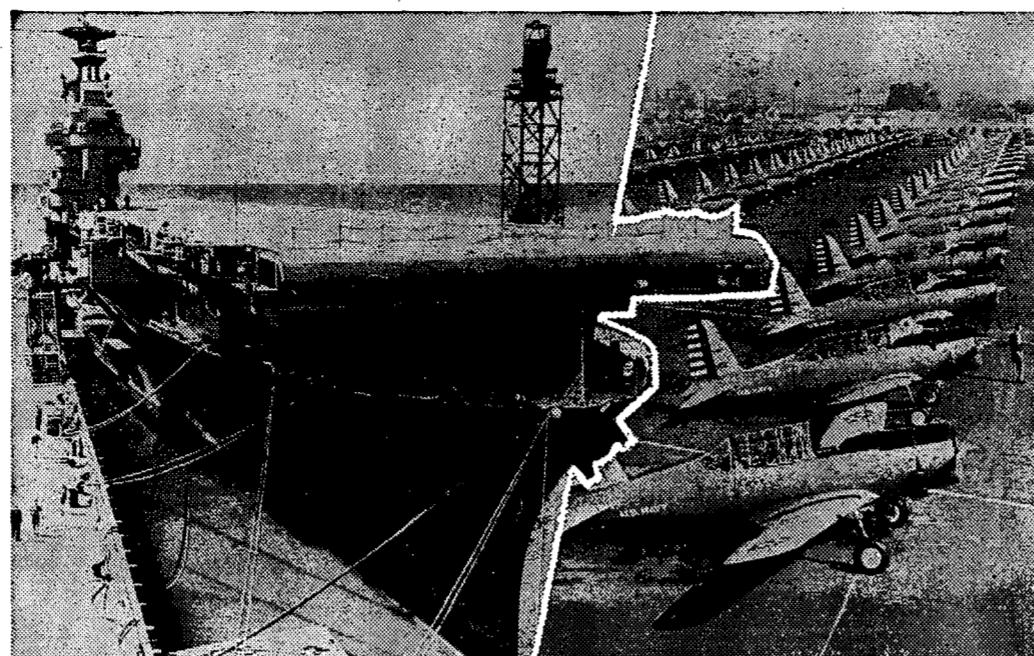
Then and there he became a flood-battler, ready to take on any undisciplined waterway, for its own good and the well-being of the commonwealth. So, naturally, in his 25 years in congress he has been chairman of the rivers and harbors committee. He's in form and in his stride today, as he contends that only river and harbor projects qualify as bona fide defense undertakings, and rate advancement in the "immediate construction" file.

He has been 58 years in politics, a resident of Texas since 1881, when he settled in Eagle Lake—city attorney, mayor, county attorney, county judge for 10 terms, and congressman. In 1926 he suffered a malady which cost him the use of his legs. He campaigned and won in a wheel chair and carried on in congress, from his special wheel chair stance to the right of the speaker's dais.

His father, a Confederate soldier, was killed in battle six months after his son was born. He battles valiantly for a sea-level Panama canal and for transportation of Texas oil eastward on inland waterways.

**J**UST before the war started, Vladimir Kyrilovitch, a son of the late Grand Duke Cyril, and pretender to the throne of czarist Russia, was working in a Diesel engine factory in England. He said he would learn and impart to his following of 2,000,000 White Russians the skills necessary to reclaim their homeland. He was soon back to his Brittany estate and now news of his repeated visits to Paris follow, several reports that the Nazis are encouraging him to believe that he might yet stage a Romanoff comeback.

'Hornets' for Uncle Sam—and Hornet's Nest



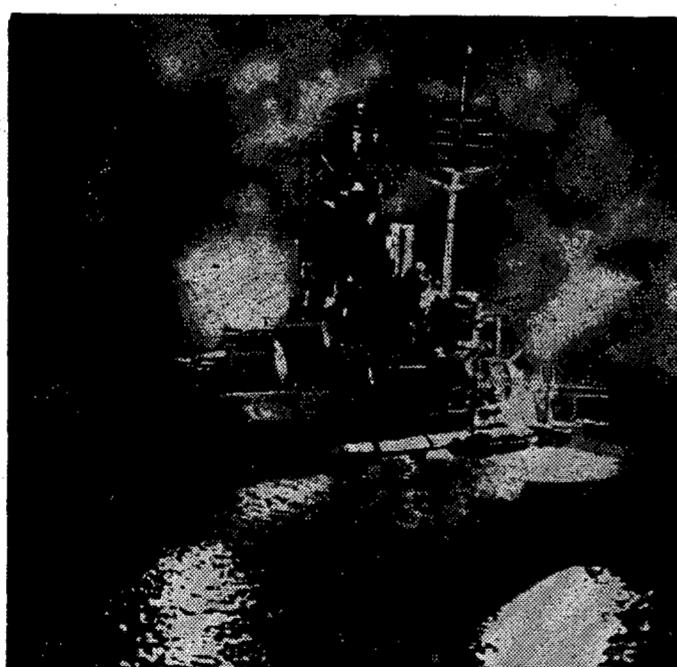
A view of the U.S.S. Hornet, the navy's newest aircraft carrier, is shown at left. The Hornet displaces 20,000 tons and has a speed in excess of 30 knots. Right: In the biggest single delivery of military planes in aviation history, 123 Vultee Valiants, basic training planes, roared over Los Angeles en route to army and navy training stations. Some of them are shown, just before the takeoff at Downey, Calif.

Scenes From Russo-German Front



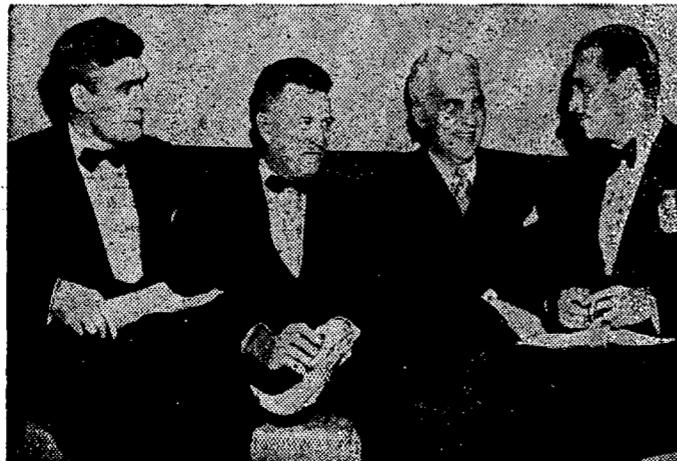
The Nazis occupy a captured Russian trench (left). One of the soldiers is taking a nap on the cold ground of the bottom of the trench. The "gooniness" of the Russian terrain has had a delaying effect even on the German war machine. From Berlin comes this picture (right) showing the Nazi's own tanks with wheels encrusted in huge gobs of mud.

Night Attack in Mediterranean



This photograph, one of the most striking of its kind ever taken, shows a battleship of the British Mediterranean fleet in action as an Axis air attack is repelled. Tremendous flashes from anti-aircraft guns firing simultaneously to port and starboard outline the superstructure of the battleship in lurid flame.

At National Youth Day Rally



Pictured here, left to right, are U. S. Sen. Joseph H. Ball, of Minnesota, Brig. Gen. Lewis B. Hershey, Paul V. McNutt, federal security administrator, and Douglas Fairbanks Jr. as they attended the National Youth Day rally in New York. They were the principal speakers at the rally.

Bulldog Queen



Champion English bulldog, Gelfam-abley Queen, reads up on her ancestry before showing at the thirty-first annual dog show, to be held in Chicago November 28-30.

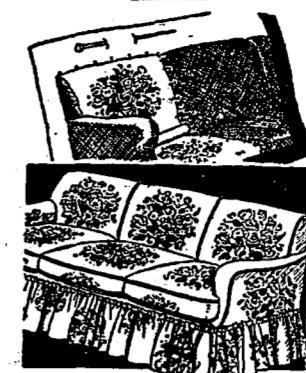
**Star Dust**  
STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

AFTER Veronica Lake made her screen debut in "I Wanted Wings," there was plenty of comment about what fashion experts call the "plunging neckline" of her attire. Veronica's necklines held the all-time record for plunging; for a while they attracted almost as much attention as Dorothy Lamour's sarongs. In "This Gun for Hire" the blonde bombshell is going to give the clothes-conscious public another jolt; this time she's going to wear tights. The script's to blame—she's cast as an entertainer in a night club who does sleight of hand tricks and sings, and that seems to call for tights. That is, it evidently does in Hollywood.

Telegraphers are going to have more fun than anybody when Eleanor Powell does that new tap dance in "I'll Take Manila"; to most

Easy-to-Make Slip Cover Brightens a Faded Sofa



GOOD-BY, old-furniture blues! Make a slip cover like this for your worn sofa—using colorful flower-splashed chintz—and the whole room has a bright, new look!

Making a cover is easy the pin-on way. No pattern needed! Simply lay fabric on sofa and cut to fit.

Our 32-page booklet tells in detail with step-by-step diagrams how to pin-on a sofa cover. It costs the pin-on way. Describes making of French, welted and bound seams, box pleats, swag bounces; suggests fabrics, colors. Send your order to:

READER-HOME SERVICE  
625 Sixth Avenue New York City  
Enclose 10 cents in coin for your copy of HOW TO MAKE SLIP-COVERS.  
Name.....  
Address.....

**1ST CHOICE  
OF MILLIONS**

who have made St. Joseph the world's largest seller at 10c. No action more speedy, nothing more dependable in a like product and its quality is guaranteed. Always get St. Joseph Genuine Pure Aspirin.

**St. Joseph  
ASPIRIN**

Father of Mischief  
It (gambling) is the child of avarice, the brother of iniquity, and the father of mischief.—George Washington.

**DON'T LET  
CONSTIPATION  
SLOW YOU UP**

When bowels are sluggish and you feel tired, you know it's time to do something—do as millions do—choose 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 fit and full of your usual pep. Try FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy and economical. A generous family supply costs only 10¢.

**FEEN-A-MINT 10¢**

Aimless Talk  
Speaking without thinking is shooting without taking aim.—Spanish Proverb.

**POOR GRANDMA**

Her children grown up; she has time to enjoy things, but she's worn out from years of work. Old folks often have finicky appetites and may not get the Vitamin B1 and Iron they need. Please at-tasting VINOL, the modern tonic, combines these and other valuable ingredients. Your druggist has VINOL.

What'll You Give  
"What are you taking for your dyspepsia?"  
"Make me an offer."

**TO RELIEVE  
MISERY  
OF  
COLDS**  
**quickly use**  
**666** LIQUID  
TABLETS  
FOR  
NOSE DROPS  
COUGH DROPS

Study Ennobles  
There are more men ennobled by study than by nature.—Cicero.

**Have You Tried  
DR. TUTT'S PILLS?**

Created in 1845 for the relief of constipation.  
Buy them! Try them! TODAY

Silence a Friend  
Silence is a true friend who never betrays.—Confucius.

**Black Leaf 40 KILLS  
LICE**  
"Cap-Brush" Applicator  
makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FASTER.  
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS.  
OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Only  
**GOOD MERCHANDISE**  
Can Be CONSISTENTLY Advertised  
• BUY ADVERTISED GOODS •

Fash

FASHIONING it according to to be a display of trimmings assembles of everything fur is be- gloves, hair pieces, de- lapel and bonnieres.

Milliners in creating coats, to bring on. The favorite extra emblems of mink, news in the shown above illustration, made glorified fur hats v. of matching.

The young in the picture out in an kidskin, fashioned.

The inside by fashion sian lamb the lime Royal ensemble corner. His coat deminute is this season new tall eff

Grand

Dig into that will and coats torial glory to a splurge a the fashion

Two important inclinations are knobs. A grand a You, with to wear a this year according to the in pace.

Plastic button full range ton that n cent on front plastic donut nailhead or terest is a buttons. A proving dress-up buttons. In fact, in favor, what

Glitter rhinestone velveteen, newest fashions and jackets

Woolies

Farmers their signs "ditto" with all fashion wool mittens wool for days up in wool and muffs will valiantly comfort a when winter quota of da

## Fashion Advocates Lavish Use Of Fur in a Variety of Ways

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FASHION is most eloquently "saying it" with furs this season. According to the signs there is going to be a most grand and glorious display of furs this winter both as trimming and as coat or cape ensembles of sumptuous fur. Almost everything in the way of matching accessories that can be made of fur is being made of fur: hats, gloves, handbags, separate neck-pieces, detachable plastron fronts, and lapel gadgets of bows and boutonnieres.

Milliners are giving of their best in creating fur hats matched to coats, to jackets, or to the trimming on one's gown and wrap.

The favor for browns has placed extra emphasis on the importance of mink. There's exciting fashion news in the sumptuous mink coat shown above to the right in the illustration. It is topped by a hat made glorious by a wide brim (huge fur hats will be worn this winter) of matching mink.

The young woman centered above in the picture is snappishly turned out in an ensemble of gray Chinese kidskin, the fingertip-length coat fashioned along very youthful lines.

The insistent call for sleek black by fashion sophisticates keeps Persian lamb and elegant broadtail in the limelight again this season. Royally luxurious is the broadtail ensemble shown in the upper left corner. Here a slim svelte princess coat demonstrates how up-to-the-minute is the styling given to furs this season. The hat is one of those new tall effects so definitely in style.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

### Grandma's Buttons Make Style News

Dig into grandma's button box, and you may find hidden treasures that will cause your winter gowns and coats to soar to heights of sartorial glory. Better still, trek around to the button counters and see what a splurge buttons are making in the fashion realm.

Two important trends register in the button field, one of which is the inclination toward bulkiness. Buttons are sometimes massive and knobby. Also, the new buttons tell a grand and glorious color study. You, with everyone else, are going to wear a great deal more color this year than you did last, and accordingly button originals are keeping pace with the color commotion.

Plastic buttons are available in a full range of costume colors. A button that makes an interesting accent on frock or blouse is a molded plastic done in a flower design with nailhead detail. Fresh fashion interest is also developing in filigree buttons. A gold filigree button is proving especially attractive for dress-up blouses and party frocks. In fact, metal buttons rank high in favor, whatever the type.

Glitter is popular, and lovely rhinestone buttons flourish on wools, velveteens, dressy crepes, and the newest fashion note is rhinestone or other jeweled buttons on fur coats and jackets.

### Woolies Defy the Chill

Farmers can prognosticate and their signs are unfailing. It's "ditto" with fashion. Well, from all fashion indications, we will see wool mittens; long wool socks (sheer wool for daytime hose); heads done up in wool wimples; huge fur-hats and muffs as extravagantly big. All will valiantly fulfill their mission of comfort and smart appearance when winter brings on its usual quota of days with a sharp tang.

### Possum on Wool



American opossum is a flattering, young-looking fur when it trims swank town and country tweeds. It carries a message of style prestige wherever it goes, and this year fashion's spotlight is showing it up more conspicuously than ever. In the picture we see American opossum accentuating the straight silhouette of a hunter's green wool coat. Three bands of the fur around the bottom of the skirt, and a flattering ripple collar of this fur, add distinction to the pencil-slim coat. The ripple-brim fine felt hat is detailed with stitching.

### IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD LUNDQUIST, D. D.

Dean of The Moody Bible Institute

of Chicago.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

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

### Lesson for November 16

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

### UNION WITH CHRIST

LESSON TEXT—John 15:1-10.

GOLDEN TEXT—Abide in me, and I in you.—John 15:4.

Our lesson presents deep spiritual truths concerning our union with Christ—mystical, but practical; precious, but too often forgotten or neglected.

### I. The Conditions of Union With Christ.

There is a sense in which union with Christ is entirely unconditional, one is either united with Him by faith or he is not. However, there are conditions for the fulfillment of all that such union carries with it. It is in this sense we use the word.

1. Cleansing (vv. 1-3). Christ is the Vine, and the believer as a true branch is united with Him. There is an oneness here which is difficult to express but delightful to receive and believe. He who is the Vine needs no cleansing, but the branch needs constant, daily purification by "the Word" (v. 3). Are we permitting God's Word to keep us clean? Only if we are reading it, studying it, meditating upon it.

There is moreover a severer type of purging to which the husbandman subjects the vine that it may bear more richly, and that is pruning (v. 2). It may not be pleasant, my brother, but it is profitable, and remember whose loving and sure hand it is that yields the pruning knife (v. 1).

Some branches must be cut away altogether (v. 1) and burned (v. 6). They lack the evidence of life—fruitbearing—and must be destroyed. These words are evidently not written to dishearten true believers, but they are a solemn warning to those who bear a false profession of Christianity.

2. Abiding (vv. 4-8). The branch bears the fruit of the vine. It has no strength or ability of its own to bring forth fruit. The Christian cannot serve Christ without abiding, and if he does abide the life of Christ will show forth in His living and serving. There can be no union without abiding in Christ.

3. Obedience (vv. 9, 10). The hall-mark of character in a child is obedience. That is also true in God's household. There is no use in talking sweetly and piously about abiding in God's love unless we obey His commandments. The Christian who disobeys the teachings of God's Word regarding holy living and does not respond to the leading of the Holy Spirit shuts off the blessing of God in his own life and stops its flow out to others.

### II. The Results of Union With Christ.

1. Purity of Life (v. 3). "Now ye are clean"—how refreshing our Lord's words sound to us as we live in a wicked and filthy world. We sometimes wonder if there are any pure lives anymore. Yes, there are—those whom the Lord has cleansed by His Word. Would you like to be clean? Turn to Him and to His Word.

2. Prevailing Prayer (v. 7). At first one wonders why our Lord put in that word about prayer, but it is evident that one of the fruits of union and fellowship with Christ must be intelligent prayer according to God's will, in the power of the Spirit, and certain of an answer.

Notice that the prayer promise here is absolutely unlimited, but that it follows an "if" which states a closely limited condition. Let us fulfill the condition and claim the promise.

3. Fruitbearing (vv. 2, 4, 5, 8). The fruit a Christian bears is the fruit of Christ who is the Vine, but as the branch he does have the joy of bearing "fruit" (v. 2), "more fruit" (v. 2), and "much fruit" (vv. 5, 8). The Christian's phrasology can be borrowed, the Christian's service imitated, but his fruit produced only by abiding in Christ.

4. Abiding in Love (v. 10). We have been talking about abiding all through our lesson and it may seem strange to list it as one of the results of union with Christ, yet it belongs here. Our Lord said (v. 10) that the cleansed and obedient disciple should abide in His love, even as He obeys the Father and abides in His love.

What a picture that is. Christ, the One who knew no stain of sin (II Cor. 5:21), always perfectly obedient to the Father (Heb. 10:7), who knows complete and perfect fellowship with the Father, reaches out His loving arms and draws the believer into the circle of that blessed union and love.

'Only Thee' No one can ever become quite solitary, quite poor, quite miserable, who can truly say, "Lord, if only I have Thee." That is just the time when God makes his consolation most gratifying and abundant, when we through distress of body and soul have turned from all temporal things to Him, and have learned that royal, overshadowing "only Thee."—Theodore Christlieb.

### Household Hints

by Lynn Chambers



### HERE'S TO BUTTERY FINGERS AND A TAFFY PULL

(See Recipes Below)

### CHILDREN'S DELIGHT

If you want your children and their friends to give you a rating of "super," then give just one party for children alone, and make that party a good, old-fashioned taffy pull. Think back a moment and remember how you looked forward to a taffy pull just as much as going to a circus.

This party is exciting fun because the children have a chance to help in the making of refreshments. Yes, pulling taffy with their fingers all buttered, and watching the dark candy mixture get lighter and lighter each time it's pulled. They'll like this too, because a taffy pull isn't a fussy party. When you send out the invitations, let the mothers know it's a taffy party so the children will be dressed accordingly.

### Molasses Taffy.

2 cups pure New Orleans molasses  
1 cup granulated sugar  
2 tablespoons butter  
1 tablespoon vinegar  
1/4 teaspoon vanilla, if desired  
1/2 cup water

Cook the molasses, sugar and water in a heavy kettle slowly until the mixture reaches 260 degrees or until a little of the mixture dropped in cold water becomes brittle. Stir a little during the latter part of the boiling to prevent burning; pour into buttered pan. When cool enough to handle, cut in pieces and pull until light and stiff. Butter the hands before pulling.

Refreshments can be simple for a taffy party, for children will be so excited about the taffy, they won't give their best attention to elaborate dishes. Assorted sandwiches will fill the bill perfectly and a hot chocolate milk drink will take care of the keen, lusty appetites. As dessert you might have simple cupcakes done with pine and chocolate icing, fruit, and of course, the taffy.

If you'd rather give them a hot dish in place of the sandwiches, here's a simple but elegant one:

### Millionaire Gold.

(Serves 8)

2 egg yolks  
1/2 cup flour  
1/2 teaspoon mustard  
1/2 teaspoons salt  
1/2 teaspoons paprika  
3 cups milk  
1/2 pound American cheese  
1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce

### Lynn Says:

Stop food wastes. Not only is this a matter of thrift but also a vital step in conserving this country's resources. It is estimated that tiny food wastes total up to a tremendous amount.

Wise shopping will prevent buying unwanted and not usable food. The wise shopper should also recognize between good and poor grades, by reading labels and markings, and by watching the scales.

Poor cooking causes much waste. Meat, for instance, shrinks when cooked at too high a temperature. Vitamins and minerals are lost when cooked too long or when air is stirred into them while cooking. Use short methods for cooking whenever possible.

### Lincoln's Beard Result Of Little Girl's Suggestion

A little girl from Westfield, N. Y., once wrote Abraham Lincoln a letter as follows:

"I am a little girl, eleven years old . . . have you any little girls about as large as I am . . . If you will let your whiskers grow, you would look a great deal better for your face is so thin . . . I must not write any more answer this right off. Good bye. Grace Bedell."

A few months later, Lincoln let his beard grow. On one of his trips he passed through Westfield and immediately sent for Grace. He thrilled her by pointing to his beard and saying: "You see—I let those whiskers grow for you, Grace."

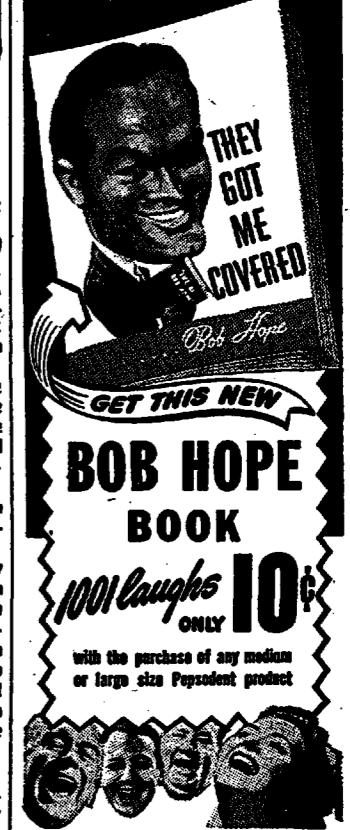
### Free, a Grand Cook Book

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.

### BY PUBLIC DEMAND

## NOW ON SALE

### AT YOUR FAVORITE DRUG COUNTER!



Bob Hope Tells All in the Dizziest, Breeziest Autobiography Ever Written . . . A Riot from Start to Finish!

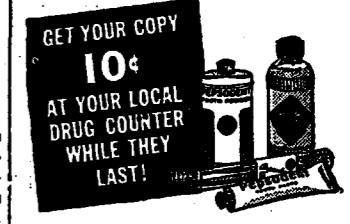
America's Number 1 radio and movie sensation has written a book! And what a book! It's positively the dizziest laugh riot ever put in print. All about Bob Hope, written in his own style, with a roar in every single line!

Filled with pictures of famous movie stars, over 100 illustrations, with many cartoons in color. The introduction by Bing Crosby is a scream.

"A best seller," says one reviewer.

"Funniest book of the year," according to a New York critic.

Don't miss getting this book—for the sake of your sense of humor! Now easy to get . . . at your favorite drug counter. Just go in. Get a package of my Pepto-bismol product . . . medium or large size . . . and this new Bob Hope Book costs you only 10¢. Don't delay—get yours today!



Youth's Dreams How beautiful is youth! How bright it gleams with its illusions, aspirations, dreams.—Longfellow.

### MINOR SKIN IRRITATIONS

## MOROLINE

### WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Mind's Tongue The pen is the tongue of the mind.—Cervantes.

WANTED Old established wholesale distributor seeks reliable and experienced men for export. Superior products considered. We would like to hear from planters, manufacturers, importers, and others in similar lines. We are now in demand. We supply seed at nominal cost and can supply any quantity required. We have a large number of customers in foreign countries.

ASSURANCE The buyer's assurance is the advertising he or she reads in the newspaper. This is the buyer's guide. It tells the prices one must expect to pay. Let the seller who tries to charge more beware!

## 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 \$5.00

At the present time the expenditures of the Federal Government average more than \$78,000,000 a day.

It is said that the Democrats will nominate a new man for the legislature next spring. We are not surprised.

The man who doesn't take his county paper is like unto a ship without a rudder—he may think he is getting along pretty well but he isn't going anywhere.

There are lots of liars still running at large in this country. We met up with a couple of them a short while ago—and one of them is said to be a preacher.

There are rumors floating around that our CCC camp is going to be closed or moved. Well, here's hoping something will happen before the next election.

There is a new order in Davie county under the New Deal. Ask any man who has held office in the county during the past 40 years, and they can explain it.

Is it possible that some of the high officials in Washington are afraid of the labor unions and what they might do if offended. When the next election rolls around? It would seem so.

Mayor LaGuardia, of New York, was elected mayor again last Tuesday for a third term. He is following in the footsteps of Roosevelt. He ran on a Republican ticket, but had the support of the President and many other New Deal politicians.

The treasury department announces that the United States is in debt to the tune of fifty-four billion dollars. When the New Deal took over the country was in debt seventeen billion dollars. What has happened to that great statesman and politician who promised if elected, to balance the budget?

A jug of locust beer, a persimmon pudding and a pumpkin or two would come in mighty nice at this time. The price of turkeys this year means that many of us will abstain from meat on Thanksgiving day as well as other days. Even old-fashioned hog and cow meat have gone too high for a country editor to reach.

North Carolina didn't follow Franklin Roosevelt last year and change the Thanksgiving Day, but this year things are different, and the Tar Heel state will observe the New Deal date, which is Nov. 20th. Last year Clyde Hoey was Governor—this year we have an Eastern Carolina New Dealer as Governor, who thinks the New Dealer can make no mistakes.

We are always glad to add new names to our subscription books but we do not use high pressure methods, to get new subscribers. We don't pay people to take The Record, and we don't tell them that it is an independent or a New Deal paper to get them to subscribe. Neither do we offer to send them the paper free of charge if they will promise not to subscribe for other papers. The Record is a Republican newspaper, and the editor is a Republican and has been long before the New Deal and Harold Ickes was ever heard of. We have hundreds of Democratic subscribers, and we appreciate their patronage, but they know just what they are going to get when they give us their subscriptions. We are not sailing under any false colors. We are not ashamed of our politics, and we don't claim to be an independent—but an old fashioned Republican who says what he thinks and "hews to the line, letting the chips fall where they may."

## "The Hell You Say."

Only a few short months ago nearly everybody in this country, including high New Deal officials, were cursing Soviet Russia, and everything that Dictator Stalin said and did. What a change has taken place. Last week our president announced that he, or the United States Government, was making arrangements to loan Communist Russia the sum of one billion dollars, without interest, to be paid back within five years after the war came to a close, in raw materials from the said Russia. Just what our good Christian people think of this plan we are not prepared to say. Arthur T. Abernathy, of Rutherford College, once wrote a novel, with the title we used to head this article.

Mrs. E. D. Lagle, of Kappa; L. M. Tutterow, of Center; Alex Jones of Fulton and S. A. Bailey, of R. 3, were in town Thursday and have our thanks for life preservers.

## Valuables Found In Bag Of Rags.

Lexington—Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Craver, who have been caretakers for one of the farms belonging to the late Sally and Laura Hanes, of near Clemmons found \$18,647 worth of securities and certificates hidden in a bag of carpet rags.

Mr. Craver, had paid 25c for the rags when no one else offered a bid. They turned the valuables over to the administrator of the estate.

## Davie Methodist Charge

REV. G. W. FINK, Pastor.  
Preaching services Sunday, Nov. 16th

Hardison, 10 a. m.; Salem 11 a. m., and Center at 7 p. m.

J. H. Williams, of Woodleaf, R. 1, who is in the mercantile business, was in town Saturday. Mr. Williams reports that some one stole 40 fine chickens from him a few nights ago.

## Jurors For December Court.

The following jurors have been drawn for the December term of Davie Superior court, which convenes in this city on Monday, Dec. 1st, with his Hon. Judge Hoyle Stink, presiding. Only civil cases will be disposed of:

Calaham—C. A. Thorn, R. A. Foster.

Clarksville—J. C. Smith, J. F. Ferabee.

Farmington—G. C. Bowden, H. T. Tucker, W. B. Allen.

Fulton—Z. V. Burton, W. T. Burton.

Jerusalem—I. C. Berrier, M. K. Call, C. B. Biverly.

Mocksville—J. T. Hill, S. B. Hall, P. J. Johnson.

Shady Grove—T. A. Foster, J. R. Boger, J. R. Bailey.

## Manual G. Doby.

Manuel G. Doby, 61, died at his home near Fork, Wednesday night, following a long illness. Funeral services were held at Fork Baptist church Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with Rev. E. W. Turner officiating, and the body laid to rest in the church cemetery.

Mr. Doby is survived by his widow, three sons, W. S. and DeWitt Doby, of Winston-Salem; R. S.; Charlie Doby, who is in the U. S. Army, stationed in California; one sister, Mrs. C. C. Barney, near Coronado, and three half-brothers.

In the death of Mr. Doby, Davie county has lost one of her best citizens.

## Walter K. Correll

Walter K. Correll, 55, of North Cooleemee, died Thursday at a Salisbury hospital.

Surviving are the widow; a step son, Ben Mitchell of Cooleemee; his mother, Mrs. J. D. Correll, and two sister, Mrs. Emma Bracken of Rowan county and Mrs. Ed. Griffin of Woodleaf.

The funeral was held Saturday morning at 11 o'clock at Cooleemee Methodist church. Rev. F. J. Stough conducted the services.

## Mrs. Elisha Smith.

Mrs. Elisha B. Smith, 87, died Thursday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Maude James, in North Cooleemee. The funeral was held at New Union Methodist church Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. T. I. Caudell conducted the services. Burial was in the church graveyard.

Surviving are four daughters, two sons, H. O. Smith of Stronghurst, Ill., and R. C. Smith of Winston-Salem; 28 grandchildren.

## Rev. Claud Morris

Rev. Claud Morris, pastor of Emmanuel Baptist Church, New York City, died last Wednesday, death resulting from pneumonia, preceded by a heart attack. Rev. Mr. Morris is a son of Mrs. R. L. Boe, of this city, who had been with him for several days preceding his death. Mr. Morris had visited in Mocksville on several occasions, and filled the pulpit at the Baptist church. His friends here were saddened by news of his death.

## FREE! 12 STUNNING CHRISTMAS CARDS!

Printed in bright, gay colors! On paper of rich vellum and antique weave! 12 handsome, white, double-fold envelopes to match!

Yours FOR ONLY  
15 OCTAGON COUPONS!BRING YOUR COUPONS TO THIS STORE  
AND TAKE YOUR CHOICE OF 1000 FREE GIFTS!

## Free Until Christmas

Seven-Way Silk Shade Floor Lamp or 6 pound Heavy Part Wool Double Blanket with each purchase of \$50.00 or more and this add.

## DANIEL Furniture &amp; Electric Co.

Mocksville Overhead Bridge

Studio Couches—Special \$29.95 and \$37.50

## Cold Weather Has Arrived.

Hog Killing Time Is Here, The Frost Is On The Pumpkin And The Fodder In The Shock.

We Can Save You Money On Some Cold Weather Specials Despite The Fact That Prices Are Advancing Weekly.

Better Buy Your Winter Needs Now While Our Stock Is Complete.

Big stock Hanes Medium Underwear for Men and Boy's, Men's Leather Coats, Men's and Boy's Wool Sweaters, Big Winston Overalls, in all sizes, Men's Rubber Boots, Men's, Women and Children's Overshoes and Galoshes, Men's Cotton and Kid Gloves, Ladies and Children's Gloves for cold mornings. Big Stock of Men's Work Shirts, 36 inch Outing only 14c per yard, 27 inch Outing 12 per yard, Overcoats for Men and Boys.

Yours For Bargains  
J. Frank Hendrix

Near Southern Depot Mocksville, N. C.

## Special For Saturday

Salt 100 lbs \$1.00 Cabbage 2½ c lb

Beans \$5.50 100 lbs Pure Coffee 13c

Studio Couches—Cash \$39.00

## Special For Saturday

## Smith &amp; Smoot

Mocksville, N. C.

Phone 46

A ROUND TRIP ticket—  
saves a good ROUND TRIP

LeGrand's Pharmacy

Asheville, \$2.10 \$3.80 Jacksonville, Fla. \$6.05 \$10.90  
Phone 21 Mocksville Richmond, 3.25 5.85 New York, N. Y. 7.25 13.05  
Washington 4.35 7.85 Atlanta, Ga. 4.30 7.75

Plus 5% Federal Transportation Tax

GREYHOUND

## Get Ready For

## Thanksgiving

We have everything the busy housewife will need for her Thanksgiving dinner, supper and breakfast.

## Fruit Cake Ingredients

Mince Meat, Cranberries, Oranges, Grapes, Grapefruit, Fresh Vegetables, and a Tempting Line of Fresh and Cured Meats.

## Allison-Johnson Co.

Phone 111 Mocksville, N. C.

FURNITURE  
Of All Kinds Can Be Bought At  
SANFORD'S

We invite you to come in and compare prices before you buy. Our prices are always reasonable. Visit our display on the second floor where you will find furniture for your

Living Room, Dining Room, Bed Room, Kitchen Cabinets, Allen and Glasscock Ranges, Cast Iron Cook Stoves, Heaters —Wood, Coal and Oil Burners, Floor Coverings—by the yard, all sizes.

## FOR HUNTERS

We have a complete line of shot guns, rifles, ammunition, hunting coats and pants.

Men's Leather Jackets at . . . \$6.95  
Boys' Jackets at . . . \$4.95 and \$5.95

## Star Brand Shoes

Cannot be beaten for good wear and price. We have them for the whole family. Ball Band Overshoes for men and boys, rubber boots and ladies' galoshes.

## C. C. Sanford Sons Co.

"Everything For Everybody"

Phone 7 Mocksville, N. C.

THE DA

Oldest Pa

No Liquo

NEWS A

George business tr day.

Mrs. C. ville, was in day on bus

Misses N Libby Stro in Statesvi

Mr. and near Sheffing one d

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Mr. and and T. M were Mod day.

FOR SA good tobac near Harm lighted, A 222 N. P. Salem.

Mrs. J. Mrs. N. K. Miss Nola town shop

Pink M the classic township looking fo

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C. F. W. Lewie To were amor ed us with

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## THE DAVIE RECORD.

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

## NEWS AROUND TOWN.

George R. Hendricks made a business trip to Salisbury Thursday.

Mrs. C. A. McBride, of Clarksville, was in town Thursday shopping.

John and George Helper, of Harmony, R. 2, were in town Wednesday on business.

Misses Neva Markham and Jessie Libby Stroud spent the week-end in Statesville with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnell Gaither, of near Sheffield, were in town shopping one day last week.

Mrs. George Hendricks and Mrs. George Hartman and son were shopping in Winston-Salem Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Vogler and T. M. Shermer, of Advance, were Mocksville visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. Sheek Bowden and daughters, Misses Martha and Nan, spent Wednesday afternoon in Winston-Salem shopping.

FOR SALE—52 acre farm, with good tobacco and cotton allotments, near Harmony. Building electric lighted. Apply to R. T. Marlow, 2222 N. Patterson Ave., Winston-Salem.

Mrs. J. C. Harp and son, and Mrs. N. K. Stanley and daughter, Miss Nola, of Clarksville, were in town shopping Saturday.

Pink McKnight, who dwells in the classic shades of Farmington township, was in town Thursday looking for a young hog.

New 1942 Blum's Almanacs free to our subscribers who renew their subscription.

C. F. Ward, of Smith Grove, and Lewie Todd, of Advance, R. 1, were among those who remembered us with frog skins Friday.

Joe Massey, of Calabash, tells us that he has a cotton stalk that contains 147 bolls. With cotton selling high, Joe ought to be in good shape.

R. C. Brenegar, who holds a responsible position in Raleigh, spent Wednesday and Thursday in town with his mother, Mrs. H. T. Brenegar.

Private James Stonestreet, who is stationed at Ft. Sheridan, Ill., is spending a two weeks furlough in town with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Stonestreet.

FOR RENT—Six room house on Wilkesboro street. Lights and water. Good garden and barn. C. J. ANGELL.

Jack Sheek and I. G. Beard, of Portsmouth, Va., spent several days last week in town, guests of Mr. Sheek's mother, Mrs. George Sheek.

Peter W. Hendrix, who has been stationed at Aberdeen, Maryland, is at his home on R. 3, recovering from an appendicitis operation. Pete has many friends in Davie who wish for him a speedy recovery.

D. G. Tutterow, of Center, who has been in bad health for the past year or more, was in town Saturday morning shaking hands with old friends. George has many friends who hope that he will soon regain his health.

The Mocksville high school football squad went to Mooresville Friday and defeated the Mooresville team by the close margin of 19 to 14. The local high school band went along and furnished music for the occasion.

A poultry house, together with a number of baby chicks, was destroyed by fire about 6:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon, the property of Dewey Holton, on Maple avenue. The building is thought to have caught from an oil heater.

Frank Fowler, genial proprietor of the Princess Theatre, has just installed new drapes and venetian blinds in this modern and up-to-date theatre. The Princess is showing some of the finest pictures that are being released, and is being patronized not only by the people of Mocksville and Davie county, but from adjoining counties. It is today.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Pardue, of East Bend, spent Sunday in town with friends.

Mrs. Harry Stroud, who was quite ill several days last week, is much better.

Miss Alice Smoot, of near Statesville, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Berry Foster.

Corp. Bickett Hendrix, of Camp Jackson, spent several days this week with his parents on R. 3.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Adcock and children, of Cummock, spent Sunday in town, guests of Mrs. W. L. Call and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Johnson and little son Joe, of near Statesville, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Daywalt.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Dyson, of near Center, are the proud parents of a little son, Eugene Myers, who arrived on Monday, Nov. 3rd.

Miss Maude Padgett, Mary and Elmer Smith, Melvin Smith and Sgt. Harold Padgett, of R. 1, visited friends in High Point.

C. R. Howard, of R. 3, J. F. Blackwelder, of R. 1, C. F. Allen, of R. 2, and Pearl Wooten, of Harmony, R. 1, have our thanks for life savers.

J. C. Bowles, who is stationed at Camp Shelby, Miss., is spending ten days with his parents on R. 4, and with his sisters in Washington City.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Dyson, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Myers and Mrs. W. M. Wessomland, of Statesville, spent Sunday visiting their aunt Mrs. Berry Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. Atlas Smoot and Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Click and children spent Sunday in the mountains, traveling snow. They went on the Scenic highway.

Ralph Gaither, one of Uncle Sam's navy boys, spent last week in town with his family. Ralph has been making a few trips to far places but we don't know what ship took him or brought him back.

R. B. Sanford, J. J. Larew and J. W. Wall spent several days last week fishing in the briny deep near Southport. Just how many fish they caught we can't say. But a good time was had by all.

Attention, Young Men—The Horn class of the Baptist church gives a special invitation to the young people of Mocksville to attend their class next Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock. A hearty welcome and an interesting lesson awaits you.

Herman Koontz, who is stationed at Ft. Monmouth, N. J., spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Koontz, on R. 2. Herman has been in the army for three months, and is getting along fine.

Ralph Gaither, who has been spending a week in town with his family, left Sunday to rejoin his ship at Boston. Ralph has been in the U. S. Navy for 23 years, and The Record has followed him to many far ports, even to faraway Singapore.

## Fork News Notes.

G. A. Carter returned Sunday from a visit with relatives in Winston-Salem.

Rev. and Mrs. C. E. B. Robinson, of Coopersville, were Sunday luncheon guests of Mrs. Cora Klemmer.

Miss Annie Ruth Carter, of Bailey's Chapel, spent the week-end here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Vance Johnston and son Carl, spent Sunday in Lenoir, guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Johnston.

Misses Annie and Thelma Carter were both quite sick the past week, but are very much improved.

Mrs. Paul Foster and baby son Wilson, of Macedonia, were visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Milton Foster recently.

Mrs. John F. Smithdeal and daughter, Mrs. Gilbert Robertson, of Winston-Salem, spent Wednesday here with Mr. and Mrs. Locke Aiston.

Some of the United States Senators and Congressmen seem to have but little confidence in Mr. Roosevelt, from the tone of their speeches! Mr. Roosevelt admits that he has made one mistake since assuming the presidency—changing Thanksgiving giving day. If that was the only mistake he had made, this country would be in much better shape than it is today.

## Clarksville News.

Rossie Harris, of the U. S. Army, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Harris.

Mrs. Ernest Clontz and Mrs. I. G. Roberts spent Wednesday in Statesville.

Ray T. Moore and daughter, Shirley Ray visited relatives in Clarksville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Kearns, of High Point, were week-end guests of B. F. Moore.

Leo Easic, of Hickory, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Easic Sunday.

Miss Sara Lou Peoples, of the Shady Grove school faculty, visited home folks recently.

A. W. Ferabee visited his sister, Mrs. Henry Nail, at Cooleemee, Wednesday night. Mrs. Nail, who has been ill for some time, does not improve very much.

Mr. and Mrs. Gwynn Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Will Collette and Miss Harriet Hunter were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Driver.

Mrs. Nannie Roberts and Mrs. Maggie Lake visited Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Lakey, at Farmington Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Loftus Eaton, who have recently moved into their new home, were given a surprise shower and house warming Wednesday night. They received many lovely and useful gifts. Several games and children's toys were played. Thelma Driver and Mrs. Martin Eaton were winners of prizes. Russian tea and cookies were served the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. Loftus Eaton, Misses Janice, Ruth, Carolyn, Mary and Elaine Eaton, Pendleton Cook, Mrs. Wade Eaton, Mrs. Rufus Cook, Mrs. Duke Whitaker, Mrs. Maggie Lakey, Miss Lele Moore, Miss May Moore, Mrs. G. Roberts, Mrs. A. D. Peoples, Mrs. Martin Eaton, Misses Betty Lee, Hope, and Thelma Driver, Mr. and Mrs. Will Furches, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Eaton, Miss Harriet Hunter, Mrs. Broadhead Eaton and B. C. and Bonnie Moore and Tommie Eaton, Mrs. Ernest and Clarence Lontz, Mrs. L. S. Bowles.

## Centenarian Dies

Casanna Powell, colored, said to have been born in 1839, died at her home near James X Roads Sunday. A number of children survived. This aged woman was born near Wrencher's Ford, in Calabash township, 23 years before the outbreak of the Civil War, and was no doubt the oldest woman in North Carolina.

## Land posters at this office.

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

Mattie Barnes, Mrs. Sallie McManan, widow, John Minor, et al.

## 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 15th day of November, 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. Bell's line; thence up the old creek run to the beginning, it being Lot No. 1 and containing 45 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 in the middle of Mill Creek in Richard Stroud's line, S. 34 degs. W. 3.09 chs., to a stone, S. 57 degs. E. 7.00 chs. to a stone, S. 17 degs. W. 3.12 chs., to a stone in road, S. 27 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, Felt's corner, N. 36.16 chs., to a stone, E. 2.10 chs., to 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 863 acres, more or less. See deed from Robert Safrir and wife, to M. P. Adams, Book 20, page 189, Register's office for Davie County, N. C.

The bidding will start at the price of the increased bid, to-wit, \$525.00.

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, \$1322.50. This 31st day of October, 1941.

A. T. GRANT, Commissioner.

Jim and Clint Wilson and Glenn Cartner, of R. 4, were in Winston-Salem Wednesday selling tobacco. Prices are said to be down.

## Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our neighbors and friends for the many acts of kindness shown us, during the illness and after the death of our baby.

Mrs. Marie Richardson Smith and Parents

## Grain, Cotton Market.

Lint cotton 17 1/2 c; seed cotton 8c. Local market price for wheat, \$1.10 per bushel; corn 75c.

The Record is only \$1.00.

## ONLY EIGHT DAYS UNTIL THANKSGIVING



We Have The Biggest And Best Line Of Fall Goods That We Have Ever Stocked.

If You Are Thinking Of Hunting We Can Supply Your Guns And Ammunition.

## Shoes For The Entire Family

The Famous Wolverine Work Shoes For Men. Big Stock Men's And Boys DRESS SHOES.

Endicott-Johnson Shoes. For Ladies and Children In All Sizes Colors and Styles.

## HANES UNDERWEAR

All goods are advancing in price. Buy your underwear now and save.

Men and Boys Heavy Weight Union Suits

## SWEATERS

Big Assortment Sweaters in all the wanted colors.

Men's and Boys' Dress, and Work Shirts, Hosiery, Ties.

Big Line Heavy Jackets.

Blankets! Blankets! We have a big stock of single and double blankets, in cotton and wool and cotton.

Thousands of buttons, all sizes, shapes, colors. Dress Trimmings, Etc.

## Mocksville Cash Store

"The Friendly Store"

GEORGE R. HENDRICKS, Manager

When Your Thoughts Turn To A PIANO



- Musette
- Gulbransen
- Cable-Nelson
- Everett
- Winter
- Betsy Ross

EASY TERMS

THINK OF

The Largest Selection Of Pianos in the City

Spinets, Consoles, Grands, Uprights, in a wide choice of designs and finishes... standard makes that have been famous for generations.



WINTER COLONIAL LOWBOY

JESSE G. BOWEN

MUSIC CO.

217 W. 5th St.

Dial 7923

Winston-Salem, N. C.

## FOR YOUR Thanksgiving Dinner

You Will Want Fine Foods—Such As

Cranberries, Celery, Lettuce,

Cauleiflower, Broccoli, Cocoanuts,

Canned Pumpkin, Pickles, Olives,

Mince Meats, Etc.

WE HAVE A FULL LINE OF THE FINEST

Fruit Cake Ingredients—

At Very Reasonable Prices.

IDEAL GROCERY & MARKET

# THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

BIG TOP



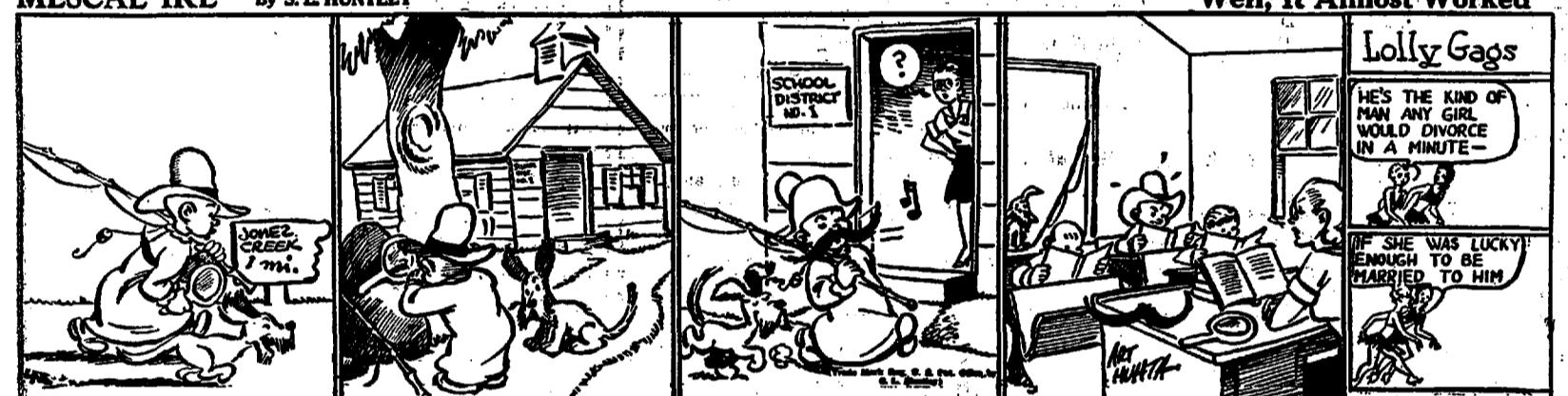
LALA PALOOZA

It's All Junk to Them



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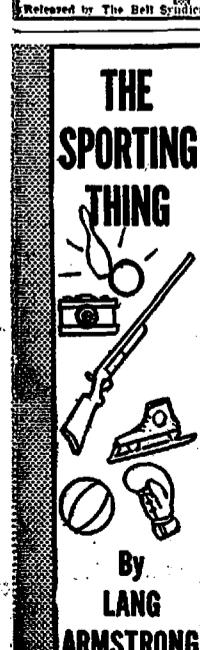
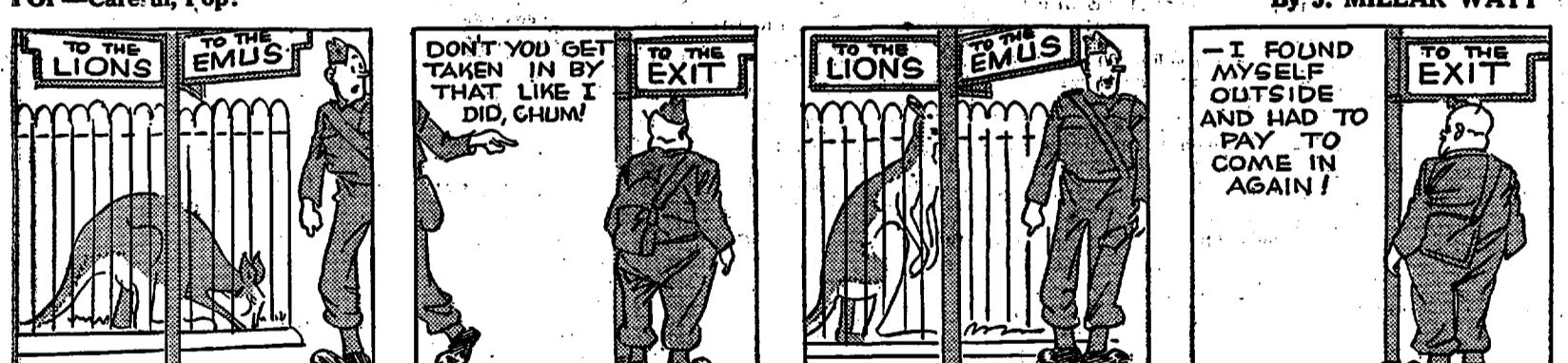
By S. L. HUNTER



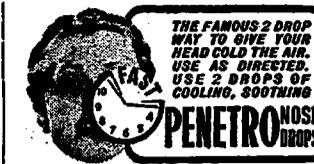
S'MATTER POP— Polite Silence, Yes Indeed



POP—Careful, Pop!



"Something's gone wrong with the machinery."



Hardy Eskimo Dogs

Although Eskimo dogs prefer to and usually do sleep outdoors in the coldest weather and even in the worst blizzards, it is not uncommon for them to freeze to the ground and be snowed under sufficiently to die of suffocation.

## ARE YOUR Bowels Stubborn?

Then my minders! First of all you can't expect me to act unless you give them a chance. Most people make sure to get 2 meals a day. But they never think of giving their bowels a regular time (daily) for evacuation.

If you've neglected YOUR bowels until they finally become stubborn and unwilling to act, ask your druggist for ADLERIKA. It is an effective blend of 5 carminatives and 3 laxatives given DULCIFER. Get it especially in the form of tablets, completely fast. After that, make up your mind to give your bowels 8 or 10 minutes' time at regular hour, daily. Your druggist has ADLERIKA.

How Big I Am!

It was prettily devised of Aesop: The fly sat upon the axle-tree of the chariot-wheel, and said, What a dust do I raise!—Bacon.

## Relief At Last For Your Cough

CREOMULSION relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble. It helps loosen the expectorated mucus and aids 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

Danger in Wit  
Wit is a dangerous thing, even to the possessor, if he know not how to use it discreetly.—Montaigne.

## ACHING-STIFF-SORE MUSCLES

For Quick Relief—Rub On

### MUSTEROLE

Empty Talk  
No mortal has a right to wag his tongue, much less wag his pen, without saying something.—Carlyle.

## 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 all kinds.

Taken regularly Lydia Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. WORTH TRYING!

Vanity's Tongue  
Egotism is the tongue of vanity.—Chamfort.



WNU—7 45-41

THE TRUTH SIMPLY TOLD

Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of use, must be accepted as evidence of "satisfactory use" and favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting conditions.

These physicians, too, approve every word of Doan's Pill, and Doan's Pill is a good diuretic treatment for relief of the pain and worry it causes.

Today's popularity of Doan's Pill, after many years of use, must be accepted as evidence of "satisfactory use" and favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting conditions.

Today's popularity of Doan's Pill, after many years of use, must be accepted as evidence of "satisfactory use" and favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting conditions.

Use Doan's Pill. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide acceptance than on something less favorably known. Ask your neighbor!

## DOAN'S PILLS

"Are we catfish? or are we free? instead of coming to you were brought to a hobo city of

THE FAMOUS 2 DROP  
WAY TO GIVE LIFE  
TO THE AIR  
USE AS DIRECTED.  
USE 2 DROPS OF  
COOLING, SOOTHING  
ENETRO NOSE  
DROPS

Some Dogs  
no dogs prefer to  
sleep outdoors in  
winter and even in  
this, it is not un-  
common to freeze to the  
bone under suffo-  
cation.

**Bowels**  
**born?**

First of all you can't  
make you give them a  
make sure to get 3  
new think of giving  
time (daily) for

YOUR bowls until  
and unwilling  
to take for ADLERIA.  
and of 5 carminatives  
bowl action follows  
that, make up your  
6 or 10 minutes  
daily. Your druggist

I Am?  
revised of Aesop:  
the axle-tree of  
and said, What  
Bacon.

**It Last**  
**or Cough**

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by back.

**ULSION**  
Colds, Bronchitis

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if he know not  
discreetly.—Mon-

**TIFF-SORE**  
**CLES**  
relief—Rub On  
**STEROLE**

ly Talk  
is a right to wag  
less wag his pen,  
something.—Car-

**WOMEN**  
**LY!**

monthly cramps,  
ache, nervousness  
"irregularities"—  
and Lydia Pinkham's  
famous for  
nervous feelings  
cult days  
Lydia Pinkham's  
build up resistance  
moving symptoms.  
WORTH

Tongue  
tongue tongue.

**Why Suffer?**  
**MCNEIL'S**  
**MAGIC**  
**REMEDY**  
Blessed Relief  
**NEURITIS**  
**LUMBOAGO**

45-41

Today's popularity  
of Dean's Pills, after  
many years of world-  
wide use, surely must  
be the evidence of  
satisfactory use.  
And favorable public  
opinion supports that  
the many thousands  
who test the value of  
Dean's under exacting  
laboratory conditions.  
An approve every word  
read the object of  
commend Dean's Pills  
treatment for disorder  
that causes you to  
suffer. For relief of  
it causes you to  
ever aware of how the  
whole body suffers  
and diuretic medica-  
tions employed.  
or too frequent urina-  
tion of disturbed kidney  
suffer nagging back-  
ache, and a sense of dis-  
comfort, swelling, etc.—  
feel weak, nervous.

It is better to rely on  
our own world-wide  
something less favorably

# The Lamp in the Valley

BY ARTHUR STRINGER

W. N. U. Service

Sidney Lander, mining engineer, is engaged to Barbara Trumbull, but apparently has fallen in love with Carol Coburn, Matanuska school teacher. Salaria Bryson, one of her pupils, a big out-door girl, is also in love with him. Carol's father died in Alaska.

"I can break trail for the back hills where a man's still got breathin'-room," was his, solemnly replied. "I can mush on a valley that ain't overrun with weak-in's and womenfolks."

"Thanks," I said.

"I ain't got nothin' against you, girlie," he said. "I've been strong for you from the first crack out o' the box. I sawied, from that snowy day I spotted you on the trail, you was good leather. And later on I sawied you was mixed up with a bunch o' snakes here. That's why I kind o' hate t' mush on and leave you sittin' out on a limb."

"I've always managed to take care of myself," I assured him.

"That's what you think," said Sock-Eye. "But it's time some plain-spoken hombre put a bee or two in your bonnet. For I savvy a heap more'n you imagine, girlie. You think Big John Trumbull'll give you a square deal on your claim trial. But he won't. He ain't built that way. And there's a gib-talkin' tarantula right over in that transi- camp who's figgerin' on bustin' you up in this colony, when the chance comes around. And he's got Trumbull behind him."

"Is that Eric the Red?" I demanded, my thoughts suddenly back to more imminent things.

"That's the bird," acknowledged Sock-Eye as a leathery old claw stroked his six-gun holster. "And in the good old days when us sour-doughs cleaned up a camp as she ought to be cleaned up that wind-jammer'd have swung from a tam- arrack bough afore he'd passed out his second mess o' pizen-talk. I don't like what he's sayin' about you and Sid Lander. I don't like anything he says."

"What's he got against Lander?" I asked.

"One item worth mentionin'," Sock-Eye said with his not unkindly smile, "is the fact that Lander's ridin' range for you."

"Why should he ride range, as you put it, for me?" I inquired with purely defensive obtuseness.

Sock-Eye took another chew before deigning to answer.

"Why, that long-legged giloot's so crazy about you, girlie, he can't see straight."

I could feel the color come up into my face. But I managed to keep control of my voice.

"Did he ever tell you this?" I asked.

"That hombre," asserted the frowning Sock-Eye, "ain't given to talkin' much. But, when he git set on doin' a thing he does it in his own way."

"But it would be in an honest way," I proudly proclaimed.

Sock-Eye's shaggy head nodded its dubious assent.

"He's a straight-shooter all right. But that's jus' where the hitch is. He's too straight. And considerin' what he's facin' it ain't gittin' him far."

Sock-Eye's gaze wavered away and regarded the design I'd embroidered on a gunny sack for a foot mat.

"I ain't nosin' into that tie-up with the Trumbull dame. That's somethin' 'twixt him and his Creator. But there's that girl o' Sam Bryson's. Slary ain't what you'd mebbe call civilized."

"She has her good points," I regretfully admitted.

"Mebbe she has. But when a maverick in petticoats like that gits an idea in her head, when she's set on somethin' she ain't no special right to, she's a-goin' after it like a wildcat after a rabbit."

I began to discern the threatening bush about which my old friend was so artfully beating.

"Lander seems able to take care of himself," I ventured.

"Mebbe he is," retorted Sock-Eye. "And mebbe he ain't. But book learnin' and shadow-boxin' with the Ten Commandments ain't goin' to help you much when you're competin' in a she-wolf."

"I haven't," I ventured, "seen signs of any conflict."

"You wouldn't," acceded Sock-Eye. "But as I told you once before, gold's where you find it. And so is a hombre's consolation for livin' alone. But it's mebbe worth rememberin' that both the man and the metal is usually corralled by the forager who's first to hightail it in t' where the strike is."

I sat, deep in thought, after he had gone. I picked up two letters which had to go to the post office at Palmer and at the same time gave me a ponderable excuse for invading that forbidden territory.

As I approached the Commissary I realized that crowd was doing more than loiter. A few of the men had pitchforks in their hands; a few had pick handles and axes. Still others, I noticed, carried heavy clubs of spruce wood. And a broken cheer went up from them as Eric the Red pushed through their ranks and mounted the porch end.

"Are we cattle," he demanded, "or are we freeborn Americans? Instead of coming to a colony of homes, you were brought like driven sheep to a hobo city of lousy tents. You

father's claim. He himself is moving on away from the new Matanuska; it has become too "civilized."

The old "bush rat" has nothing but contempt for the new project. Carol asks what he plans.

were fed on tainted beef and big promises. Your women and children waded through mud and you were told to grub out spruce roots or go without a crop. And when your children fell sick they were taken away from the homes where they belonged and carried off to a Jerry-built pesthouse and kept prisoners there while a couple of overfed she-nurses sat around smoking cigarettes and playing checkers with an imported sawbones who lined up your little ones and vaccinated them whether they needed it or not. And now it's about time—"

That was as much as I heard. For a wave of resentment went through my body and rang a little bell somewhere at the back of my brain. I found myself clambering up on the porch beside the momentarily silenced Ericson.

"Wait a minute," I heard my own voice shouting above the jeers and the derisive laughter my over-abrupt eruption gave birth to. "I want to tell you the truth about this troublemaker and what he's doing to this colony. For if you're fool enough to let him poison your minds with his cheap lies and his half-baked Red ideas you don't deserve the



"You've a chance to conquer this last frontier."

chance this Project is giving you. You've a chance to be nation-builders. You've a chance to be heroes. You've a chance to conquer this last frontier and make happy homes here and—"

But the envious rabblerouser at my side had no intention, obviously, of surrendering the stage to an outsider. There was a shout about the heavy six-gun in the tremulous old hand.

My impulse was to stop such madness. I even called out and started forward. But I was too late.

The shot rang out before I could reach the porch. And at the same time the empty salmon tin went spinning through the evening air. Sock-Eye, ignoring the shouts of the crowd, went solemnly after it. His intention, apparently, was to repeat that foolish and perilous performance. But it was cut short when a military-looking car swung in from the highway and Colonel Hart flung out of the seat beside his driver.

"Arrest that man," he called to the Anchorage marshal who stood on the running board.

But with an altogether unexpected nimbleness Sock-Eye rounded the Commissary, dodged out past the stock shed, and disappeared in the spruce scrub, at the same time that Katie and her Black Maria roared closer along the highway that skirted the railway siding. On the seat beside her was Salaria, armed with a rifle, and plainly a self-appointed vigilante.

"Who's hurt?" I heard Colonel Hart call out as the ambulance shuddered to a stop.

"Two transients caught setting a fire," answered Katie. "They showed fight and had to be subdued."

"And it was Sid Lander done the subduin'," proudly announced the self-appointed vigilante at her side.

CHAPTER XIX

When Barbara Trumbull and her father came in, they came by plane. What prompted that return was, of course, unknown to me.

But I was more worried, at the time, by Sock-Eye's abrupt disappearance. The bullethead old gun-fanner had possessed himself of two pack mules, which he hid in the hills beyond Knik Glacier and loaded down with grub and equipment and three cases of dynamite. Rumor had it that Salaria Bryson had not only been his go-between during those preparations but had been his companion and trail mate on his first day's travel out through the hills. And after that the silence had swallowed him up.

When I went to the Bryson shack, to glean a little more light on the matter, I found Sam alone there, alone and singularly cold-spirited.

But when I questioned if Sock-Eye was too old and erratic-minded for lone-fire prospecting like that he refused to share in my fears.

"That ol' sourdough knows his hills. And he knows how t' much through 'em, winter or summer."

"Where's Salaria?" I asked as I made a show of producing the text-books that motivated my visit.

"Bear shootin'," was Sam's truculent reply.

"I'm sorry," I said; "that she's missing a lesson."

That seemed to give Sam the opening he wanted.

"It ain't wringin' no tears out c'me," he protested. And there was no mistaking the tremor of indignation in his voice. "What's more," he continued; "instead o' all this book-readin' doin' my Salaria a bit o' good, it's fillin' her up with enough loco idees t' founder a pack horse.

And I ain't thankin' you or anyone else for pizenin' her mind and mak-

in' her about as easy t' live with a

an underfed she-grizzly."

TO BE CONTINUED

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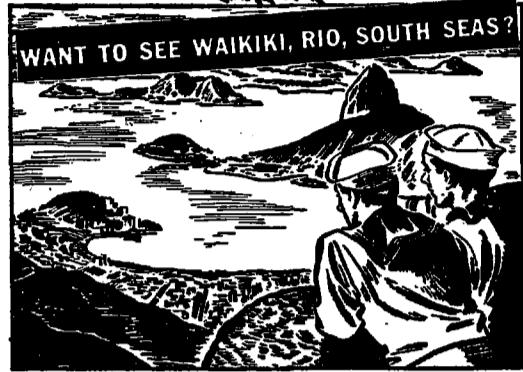
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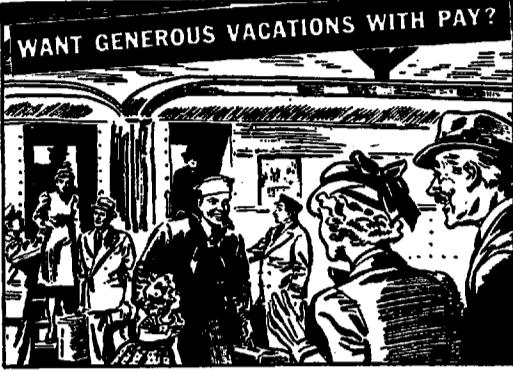
# HAVE YOU ALWAYS WANTED TO TRAVEL?



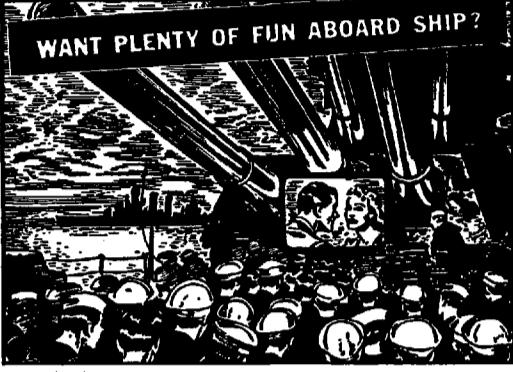
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If you apply yourself, advancement and increases in pay will follow regularly. Before the end of your first enlistment you can be earning up to \$126 a month—with your board, keep, and a complete outfit of clothing given you free! If, at the end of 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.

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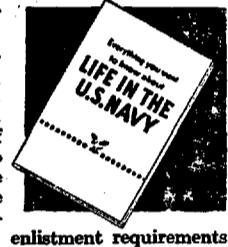
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SERVE YOUR COUNTRY ★ BUILD YOUR FUTURE

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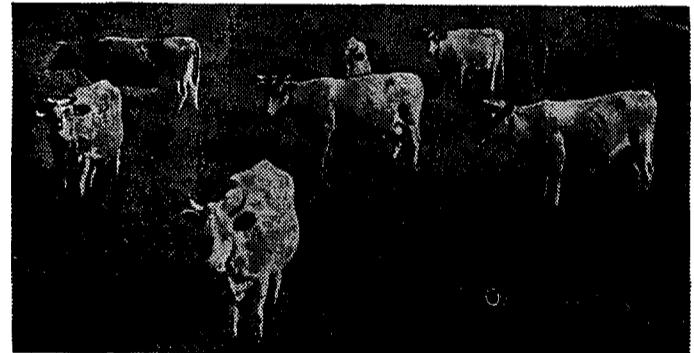
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#### SOUTHERN FARMERS SPEED DEFENSE PASTURES



ANSWERING the call of national defense for an unlimited increase in dairy products, southern dairymen, livestock producers, and agricultural leaders are joining forces to increase quantity and quality of production, cut feed costs, and extend the grazing season during which the cheapest and best feeds are available.

"In the South, economical production depends on securing a liberal supply of high quality homegrown feed at a minimum cost throughout as many days of the year as possible," declared R. H. Lush, pasture specialist, The National Fertilizer Association, at atilized pasture produce calves.

#### "Read 'Em and Reap" OUR ADS

#### 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.

J. F. COPE, Adm'r.  
of W. F. Cope, Deed's.

A. T. GRANT, Attorney.

#### 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.

JOHN W. BAILEY, Adm'r.  
of Mrs. Emma Poindexter, Deed's.

Winston-Salem, N. C., R. 3.

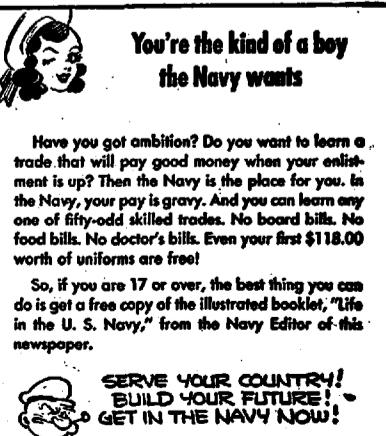
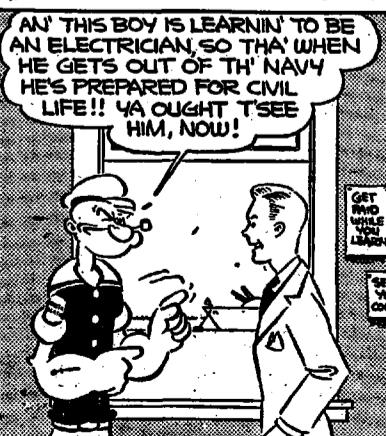
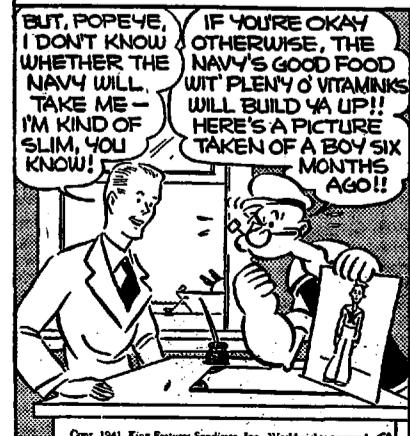
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#### POPEYE, THE RECRUITING OFFICER, DEVELOPS A PICTURE!



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

#### 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 Gainers Of Cotton

Mocksville, N. C.

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Near Sanford Motor Co.

If Its Cotton, See Foster

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DEALERS IN

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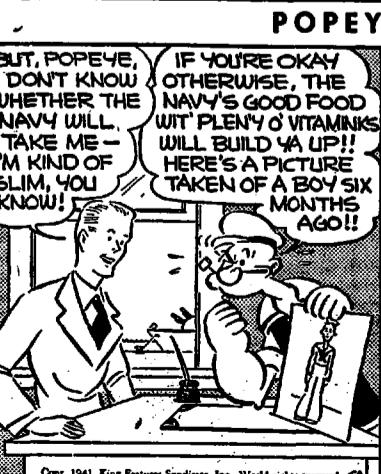
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#### Walker's Funeral Home

AMBULANCE

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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 UNBRIED BY GAIN."

VOLUME XLIII.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 19, 1941

NUMBER 18

## 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, Nov. 10, 1915)

W. Henry Davis, of Fork Church made a business trip to Moravian Falls last week.

Miss Kopelia Hunt, a student at the G. C. W., Greensboro, is spending this week in town with her parents.

W. A. Griffin returned Saturday from Hickory, where he spent several days attending the Catawba County Fair.

Miss Margaret Knox, of Salisbury, who spent a week in this city with relatives, returned home last week.

Walker's Bargain House has been moved into the new Anderson building on the square.

Miss Florence Armand returned Thursday from a week's visit to friends at Farmington.

G. G. Walker has moved his family into the Anderson house on corner of Main and Wilkesboro.

Miss Mary Crews, of Walkertown, is the charming guest of Miss Annie Allison.

Mrs. C. R. Nicholson and babe, of County Line, have returned from a month's visit to her parents at Georgetown, S. C.

J. J. Starrette, of Kappa, spent last night in town on his way to Charlotte to take in the Mecklenburg Fair.

V. E. Swaim, H. C. Meroney, H. F. and Luther Tutterow spent Friday in Winston attending a District meeting of the Masonic lodge.

Miss Sarah Miller, who is teaching at Bessimer City, arrived Saturday to be present at the marriage of her sister, Miss Carolyn Miller, which takes place this afternoon.

Mrs. J. B. Smith, of R. 3, has gone to Statesville to undergo an operation for cataract of an eye.

The Davie County Baraca-Philanthropic Convention met with Mocksville Baptist church Oct. 30-31, Delegates from all over the county were present to attend one of the greatest and most helpful conventions ever held in the county.

At a recent meeting of the Maids and Matrons Club, the marriage of Miss Maude England to Dr. W. I. Pitts was announced to take place on Wednesday, Nov. 10, at Lenoir. Miss England was once a music teacher in this city, and has many friends here who will be interested in this announcement.

The Overland Auto Line between Mocksville and Statesville went into operation Monday. Those wishing to go to Statesville on business can leave here and return the same morning, or leave in the afternoon returning that evening.

Mr. Frank Miller, of Salisbury, and Miss Ivie Ijames, of this city, were united in marriage at the Presbyterian manse at Woolleaf Sunday afternoon, Rev. J. L. Bowers performing the ceremony. The happy couple will make their home in Salisbury.

The Davie County Road Commissioners, at their meeting Tuesday, decided to put a force to work on the North Carolina Post Road through the county this week.

A series of meetings are in progress at the Baptist church this week. Rev. J. Clyde Turner, of Greensboro, is assisting the pastor.

J. R. Harbin carried Harrison Proctor, of near Fork Church, to the State Hospital, at Morganton Friday. Mr. Proctor became mentally unbalanced a short time ago.

A small store building occupied by Ralph Ratledge, in Clarksville township, was destroyed by fire Friday morning. Only a small stock of goods were on hand.

## An Appreciative Reader

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

For more than thirty years I have written and contributed to various publications, and have tens of thousands of readers up and down the land. I greatly appreciate my readers and the encouragement they have given me across the years. Many of them have written me wonderful letters, and have shown their appreciation of my contributions thereby. Quite a number have likewise sent offerings to help me in the good work of preaching and writing the truth to a needy world. Just the other day I received a letter from some unknown reader of The Record which I greatly appreciate. May God bless this writer. The letter follows:

Mocksville, N. C., Oct. 29.

Rev. Walter E. Isenhour,

Hiddenden, N. C.

Dear Mr. Isenhour:—I read your sermons in The Davie Record and sure enjoy them. I also read your writing in the annual publication of Blum's Almanac. I love to read the Gospel and hear it preached. It does my soul good. I read your message in this week's paper and it sure was fine. I believe in giving God a tenth of all the money we get. I have tried it and I know it pays. Some folks think they can't do that, but you can get more out of the nine-tenths, with the blessing of God upon it, than the ten-tenths. The Lord says for us to try Him and see if He will not pour us out a blessing that we shall not be able to receive. Read the third chapter of Malachi.

I am sending you one dollar as an offering. The Lord is good to me. I have sent two of your sermons to each of my boys. These messages were so good, and said so much that I couldn't say. Please help me pray for them. They both know the blessings of the Lord. From one who trusts in Jesus.

Dear unknown reader, I thank you very kindly for your encouraging words and the offering. Indeed I shall pray for your sons. May God bless them more and make them a blessing. Indeed it pays to tithe and give it to God's cause. I've tried it twenty-eight years and know from experience. God blesses those who tithe financially, but more especially spiritually. It is true that God can enable the nine-tenths to go further with His blessings upon it than we can make the ten-tenths go. God always blesses the faithful, conscientious tithe. It is true that tithe is not compulsory, neither is repentance and salvation. God does not compel us to do anything but die and go to the judgment and there receive our reward, which will be either everlasting life or damnation. It is just according to how we have lived here—whether the Christian life or a life of sin. It is indeed a wonderful privilege to tithe. We feel so good about it, and it makes us liberal in our hearts. We can give the tithe so freely, and then make offerings from time to time out of the remaining nine-tenths. Praise his holy name forever.

## A Mighty Truth

If Mr. Roosevelt wanted to encourage a more united country, he should have led the way. Instead of putting Harry Hopkins and other lightweights in high spots for political purposes, he should have built government defense machinery without politics. —Fairbank (Minn.) Journal.



## Wheat Penalties Criticised By Farmers

Complaint of unfairness in administration of the Federal farm program, rather than of the program itself, highlighted a recent hearing held by members of the Republican Farm Study Committee at Enid, Oklahoma. Complaint against raising the wheat penalty from 15c. to 40c. per bushel after the crop was planted, and without the increase being known at the time the quota vote was taken, had brought discussion of the program in general to a white heat.

Congressmen at the hearing were Clifford R. Hope, Kansas, Chairman; Ross Rizley, Oklahoma; Cliff Clevenger, Ohio; Charles R. Robertson, North Dakota; Ben F. Jensen, Iowa; J. Edgar Chenoweth, Colorado; Phillip A. Bennett, Missouri, and Frank Carlson, Kansas. They were a sub-committee of the committee of 56 Republican Congressmen appointed by Joseph W. Martin, Jr., Minority Leader, to study the farm problem as a guide to Republican attitude.

Farmers' wives as well as farmers appeared among the 1,200 in attendance to express their views, including Mrs. Ida May Fortune, over 70 years old, a retired farmer's wife.

"I feel the American people's liberty is at stake," she said. "This year, when we went to get our allotment, my husband and I owning 80 acres, we could receive no allotment because it was all mixed up with another piece of land that had nothing to do with us. We never had had anything to do with that land: but some way they got it mixed up this year and we didn't get an allotment, and don't have one yet. I've talked to them time and again, and cannot get an allotment paper.

"Now, somebody tell me," begged Mrs. Fortune, "what I am to do to get an allotment. The tenant on the 80 acres wants to know what he can do. I go down to the county agent's office and they tell me I should have started two months ago. It seems I started early enough to pay the penalty. They can figure my penalty on this year's crop, but can't figure an allotment for seeding this fall."

Repeated complaint was made of inconsistencies in allotments. One witness, who said he had been a Triple-A committee man "ever since the start," said the farmer "always got a square deal if the regulations permitted."

Three-fourths of the farmers in Oklahoma are going along with the farm program; but enough testimony came out in the Enid hearing to indicate a screw loose in the administration of regulations. A good deal of complaint was due to the requirement that farmers pay penalty even if the crop was a failure. This difficulty will be relieved if a bill already passed by the House is passed by the Senate.

## Not To Be Ignored.

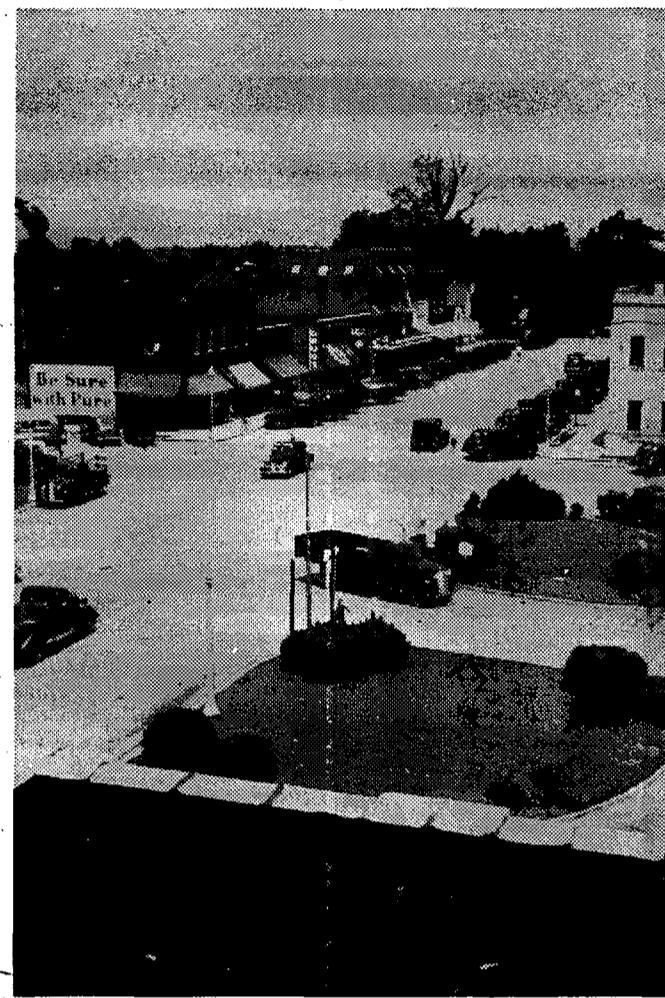
President Roosevelt has done nothing of record, and apparently nothing in fact, about the recent and well-supported charges by Representative Martin Dies that Communists and their sympathizers hold many influential positions in the Administration.

These charges were not made capriciously, and should not be dismissed as of no consequence. They were extremely serious charges. They suggest the presence in Government of pernicious and malicious elements, capable of great public harm.

"Certainly such charges should either be proved or disproved, but most certainly not IGNORED,"—New York Journal-American.

Land posters for sale at The Record office.

## TINY BIT OF MOCKSVILLE



## Seen Along Main Street

By The Street Rambler.

oooooo

Prominent citizen riding horseback on sidewalk—J. T. Angell listening to Roosevelt making radio talk—Lady carrying around petition asking that the president be impeached—Frank Fowler talking to friend in front of theatre—J. C. Jones acting like he was having a chill—Handsome young man embibing a bottle of beer, and young lady hiding a cigarette—Methodist preacher carrying large package from Philippine Islands—Tourists using Main street across square as a speedway—Tom Vanzant getting a hair cut—Out-of-town lawyer searching the square looking for an officer—Solicitor Avalon Hall shaking hands with friends—Bickett Hendricks getting ready to take kodak pictures—NYA girls walking around the square on holiday—Lady chasing her hat up Main street—Mrs. Wade Smith waiting for postoffice window to open—Dennis Silverdis pasting Red Cross emblem on cafe door—Geo. Shutt working on Armistice day, while Jake Grubb smokes cigar.

## What Roosevelt Said.

When Franklin Roosevelt was campaigning for president last fall, he spoke at Boston, Mass., on Oct. 30th. In his speech he said that American boys were not going to be sent into foreign wars. He then remarked that he could see no difference between sending an expeditionary force to Europe and sending the navy into Combat Zones around the British Isles to protect shipping bound there. "Are we less concerned with the lives and fate of our boys in naval uniform," he demanded. "Are their lives any less precious?" "I am opposed to taking this country into war. I am opposed to a course which makes our participation in the war inevitable." This speech was made by Mr. Roosevelt before he was elected president for a third term.

## Pays Navy To Advertise

Raleigh, Nov. 17—At least one-fourth of the 553 men recruited by the Navy in North and South Carolina during October were influenced by the current Navy advertising campaign being conducted in the two states. Lt.-Comdr. McFarland W. Wood, officer-in-charge of recruiting in the Carolinas, announced today.

Records reveal that at least one-fourth of October's total enlistments—the largest number taken in one month since World War I—joined the Navy as a result of the advertising campaign, while many other recruits reported that the ads had helped them decide to join America's "first line of defense."

The campaign was begun September 22 in newspapers throughout North and South Carolina and "is progressing satisfactorily," Commander Wood said. The series of nine advertisements, drawn up by a New York advertising agency, is producing definite results in the Carolinas by showing young men the many opportunities offered by the Navy."

« PRINTING »  
to Order at Our  
PRINT SHOP

will be revolt

After the war, Wickard would distribute food through U. S. subsidy, regardless of cost. His aim is two-fold—first, to have bargaining power at the peace table and second, to hold U. S. export markets.

With lusty squeals, the little pigs have come to life.

WHO'S  
NEWS  
THIS  
WEEK

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

NEW YORK.—We are quite certain that there is a chipping sparrow out our way which didn't stand still long enough to be counted. *Stuffed Bird Cuts* rate Roger Peterson's Count Tory Peterson to 5,750,000,000 son's national bird count of 5,750,000,000 receives respectful, even admiring attention, and no challenges or quibbles about it.

Concurrently the National Audubon society, of which Mr. Peterson is educational director, begins a drive for the protection of birds and other wild life in defense areas.

At the age of 26, Mr. Peterson proved that bird lore could be made to yield a lot more than mere bird seed. That was in 1934, when he published his book, "Field Guide to the Birds." As bird books go it was a best-seller, warmly praised not only by the somewhat esoteric cult of bird-fanciers, but by a much wider public, which appreciated its clarity and simplicity. There came other editions and then his "Field Guide to Birds of the West," and his "Junior Book of Birds," of 1939. All in all, Mr. Peterson's books and magazine articles were so successful that he has had plenty of time to count birds—even five billions of them.

He not only writes but illustrates his books, having emerged from the New York Art Students' league as a highly qualified decorative artist. He is known as the best American authority on field identification of birds.

Mr. Peterson had an adventure at the convention of the society at Cape May last year, which, so far as we can learn, was not picked up by the news hawks at the time. It seems a group of ornithologists, Peterson included, got up at 4:30 to clock a scheduled hawk migration. It didn't come off and all were downhearted until a rumor got around that a black-necked stilt had been seen near the lighthouse pond. That had been no stilt in this section since 1870.

The party set out for the spot. Finally far across the pond, inaccessible to any dry land approach, the bird was sighted. Mr. Peterson said it would be necessary to approach as near as possible, disturb the bird, and then observe its flight carefully. He and William Fish volunteered to brave the mud and cold. They waded in, and at times were up to their armpits in slimy mud. Finally Peterson waded his arms at the stilt. It didn't move. Approaching nearer, they discovered it was as stiff as a plank.

The convention finally ran down the story. The National Academy of Sciences at Philadelphia had had a housecleaning and heaved out a lot of stuffed birds. Some rival bird fans of the Delaware valley had re-discovered the stilt and set it up across the pond.

UP IN Maine, on last summer's holiday, this writer talked with an old road-side philosopher who was concerned with problems arising from the *Prof. Perry Boldly lengthening Trumpets an 'Old life-span in Age Movement'* land.

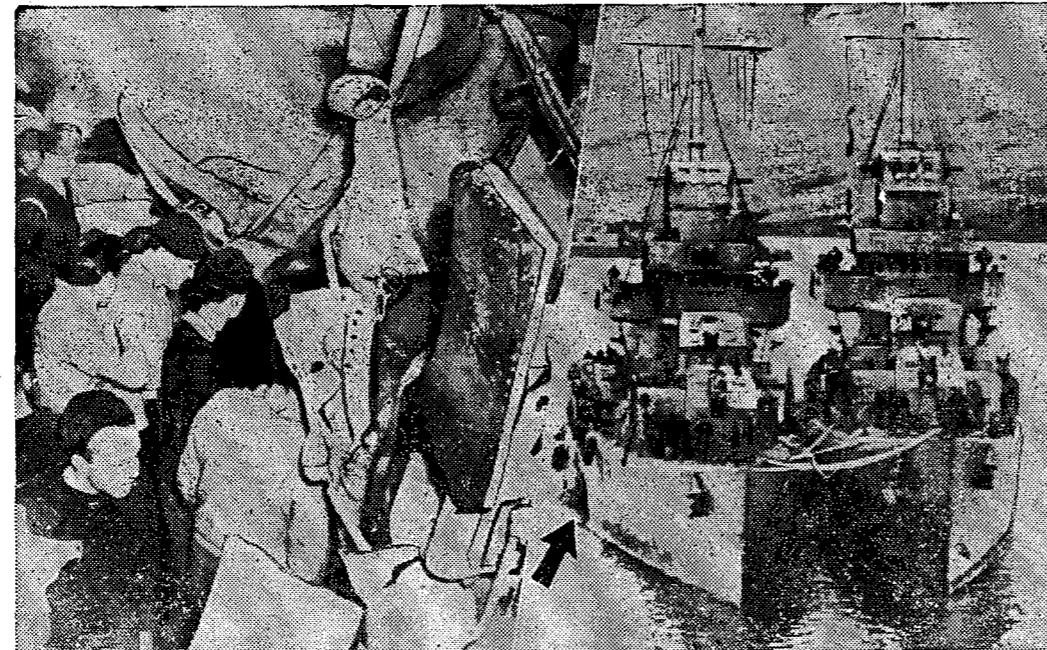
"They don't do much dyin' up here," he said. "Down at West Newton, they had to shoot an old feller, just to start a graveyard."

Professor Ralph Barton Perry, of the faculty of philosophy of Harvard university, is similarly concerned about old age, but for a different reason. In a brilliant essay in a recent issue of the Princeton Alumni Weekly, he rallies the oldsters against being "hustled around by their juniors in politics; he notes the capitulation of wise old age to bumptious youth, and challenges Rabbi Ben Ezra by insisting that there's no use growing old with him, or anybody else, if old-age is to be merely a tolerated short-timer in the life sweepstakes. "The most striking evidence of the downfall of the aged," writes Professor Perry, "is to be found in the domestic circle."

"The authority of the father was first broken by the mother, and the children poured through the breach. The last remnant of paternal authority was the period in which the father was an ogre, who came home at the end of the day to deal with major offenses. He was no longer magistrate, only executioner."

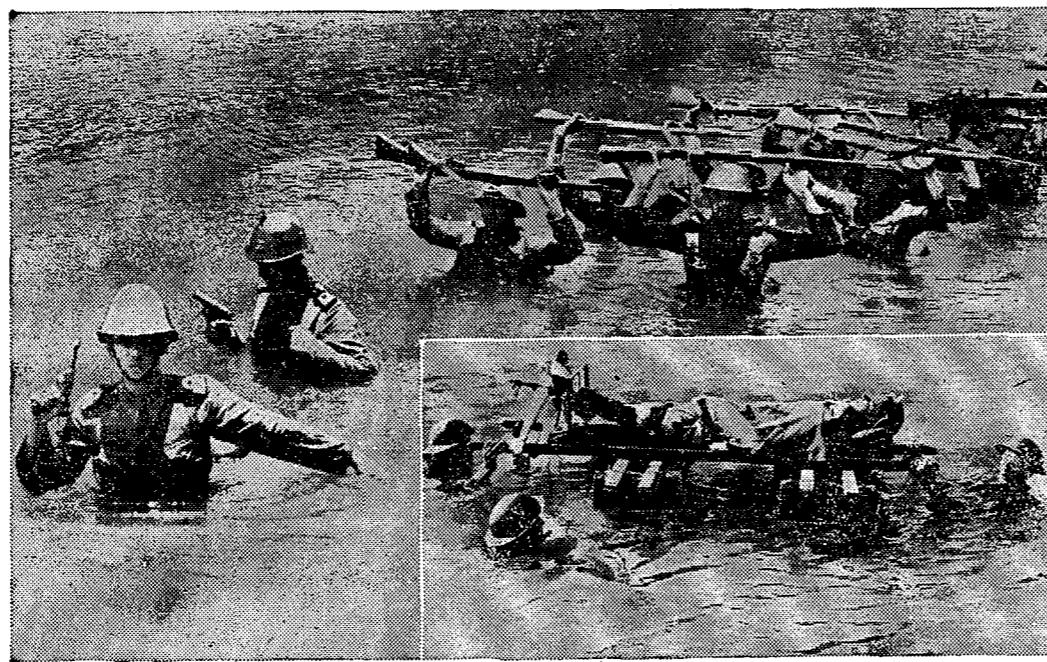
"But even this role disappeared when domestic criminology was modernized and the child's insubordination was regarded as a personality problem, to be solved by love, hygiene and psychoanalysis."

## Official Pictures of Torpedoed U. S. S. Kearny



Official pictures released by the navy department show the damage done to the U. S. S. Kearny when she was torpedoed by a submarine off Iceland. At left, crew members look at twisted wreckage below decks after the torpedoed destroyer steamed into port. Right: the Kearny, tied to sister ship, is shown limping into unnamed port. Arrow points to the hole made by the torpedo.

## A Lesson or Two in Preparedness



Marines of the royal Netherlands navy, still loyal to their exiled queen, are pictured above crossing a river, fully dressed, during maneuvers at Sourabaya, Netherlands East Indies. Japan is their nearest Axis enemy. Inset: A "casualty" is floated across a river on a makeshift raft during demonstration staged by Britain's royal army medical corps. Buoyancy is given by empty oil cans.

## They Watched the Tanks Go By



Standing at attention while the national anthem is being played at the Schenectady, N. Y., plant of the American Locomotive company during a defense day inspection of the plant, M-3 medium tank is shown at left. Another tank, on flat car in background, is about to be sent on its way to army proving grounds.

## Turkey Dinner in the Offing



Turkey, with all the trimmings, will grace the festive board at army camps throughout the country on Thanksgiving day. These soldiers of Camp Lee, Va., could not resist their battle training as they creep up on the all-unsuspecting turkeys at the Wippernock farm, Southland, Va.

## ... Not to Market



Not to market, but to San Francisco's grand national livestock exposition, is the destination of these two little pigs, chosen as her entrants by Miss Milo Kimmerle. The exposition will present a livestock, horse and radio show of national character, November 15-22.

## After Record Leap



Arthur Starnes is greeted by his wife and son, Robert, on right, after plunging six miles in record "free fall" chute leap. He parachuted less than 1,500 feet in the six-mile drop.

## Star Dust Stage Screen Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

IT'S difficult to write calmly and critically about Walt Disney's "Dumbo"—in fact, it's practically impossible. This story of the baby elephant with the over-size ears, who's born into a circus and made miserable by the other animals because of those same ears, is completely enchanting. There's Timothy Mouse, successor to Jiminy Cricket; there's the band of black crows, there's the squealing circus engine—and there's the really lovely sequence in which pink elephants dance. Every moment of this hour-long picture is delightful—no two ways about it, you'll have to see "Dumbo."

Jean Harlow's

stand-in, once Jean Harlow's stand-in, had moved from a bit to a co-starring role in just two pictures—she's the first stand-in since Adrienne Ames to become a leading woman, which is bad news for girls who hope to climb to stardom by that route. Her first break came when she was cast in "Among the Living"; that performance earned her the second lead in "The Morning After." Now she's co-starred with Macdonald Carey in "Dr. Broadway." Her resemblance to Ginger Rogers blocked her career when she first went to Hollywood.

Glenda Farrell is happy. She's signed to play the ex-sweetheart of a gangster in "Johnny Eager"; says she's fascinated by the part, and

Glenda Farrell

also wants to do it because the picture is being directed by Mervin LeRoy, who gave her her first part in films.

Irving Berlin has written 14 new songs for "Holiday Inn," more than have ever before been turned out in a single picture. Bing Crosby will sing some of them, Fred Astaire will dance to them. The score includes two old Berlin favorites, "Easter Parade" and "Lazy."

Ginger Rogers and Cary Grant will co-star in RKO's production of Bernard Shaw's "Arms and the Man," with an original score by Oscar Strauss, the Viennese composer. If you want to see another version of the same story right away, you can go to Metro's "The Chocolate Soldier," with Nelson Eddy and Rose Stevens, of the Metropolitan Opera company. It's Miss Stevens' screen debut, and Metro executives feel sure that the public will take her to their hearts.

Remember the parting of the Red sea in C. B. DeMille's "The Ten Commandments"—or the chariot race in "Ben Hur"—or the earthquake in "San Francisco"? Mr. DeMille thinks he's added a memorable sequence to that list—the squid fight in "Reap the Wild Wind." Ray Milland and John Wayne, in diving suits, are exploring the hull of a wrecked vessel in search for Susan Hayward when they encounter the sea monster. Mr. DeMille donned a diving suit and directed the scenes, in a huge tank. For other scenes in the picture he descended 20 feet into the Pacific, to the ocean floor. Said it was the only way he could get the eerie realism that he required.

Who'd be your choice to portray Will Rogers in Warner Bros. film of his life, made from the book, "Uncle Clem's Boy"? At present Stuart Erwin, Spencer Tracy and Roy Rogers, Republic's Western star, are under consideration. It's said that Mrs. Rogers prefers Tracy, though Erwin's supporters urge that he's a better choice because he resembles the famous comedian and philosopher.

ODDS AND ENDS—Paramount will star Charles Boyer and Veronica Lake in "Hong Kong," a romantic story played against modern, war-torn China . . . Ginny Simms has just been made an honorary colonel of Southern California district, American Legion, Los Angeles—first time a star's been awarded the honor by an entire district . . . We hear that Tony Martin said he was "ready and willing" to enter the army, even though an appeal from his draft classification had been filed . . . RKO's "Mexican Spitfire at Sea" brings you not only the team of Lupe Velez and Leon Errol, but Zsa Zsa Gabor, Elizabeth Risdon, Charles (Buddy) Rogers, Eddie Dunn and Harry Holman as well.

## Little Girl Will Love A Lovely Bride Doll



Pattern 2945.

MY, OH MY, won't she love this! A real bride—veil and all—to be her very own doll! You can make the dress in a sheer or heavier material and, of course, make it white.

Pattern 2945 contains a pattern and directions for making the doll and clothes; materials required. Send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needcraft Dept.  
82 Eighth Ave. New York  
Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. . . . .  
Name. . . . .  
Address. . . . .



## HOW FAMOUS DIONNE QUINTUPLETS relieve misery of CHEST COLDS

Mother—Give YOUR Child This Same Expert Care!

At the first sign of a chest cold the first signs of a chest cold the distress of children's cold and resulting bronchial and croupy coughs. Musterole gives the wonderful results of house's MILD throat and cold "cure," which helps break up local congestion. Since Musterole is used on the Quints you may be sure you're using just about the BEST product made!

IN 3 STRENGTHS: Children's MILD Musterole. Also Regular and Extra Strength for grown-ups. All strengths are made from the finest materials. CHILDREN'S MUSTEROLE MILD

Needed Habit  
The victory of success is half won when one gains the habit of work.—Sarah A. Bolton.

## 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 to help them along on their lazy bowel. 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 you have this combination of Pepsin, 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 old old Syrup Pepsin, and the Laxative Senna combination is easy on your stomach. Even finicky children love the taste of this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Senna at your druggist well! Laxative Senna at your druggist today. Try one laxative combined with Syrup Pepsin for ease to your stomach, too.

Appreciation  
Enjoy the present hour, be thankful for the past.—Cowley.

## TO RELIEVE MISERY OF COLDS quickly use 666 LIQUID TABLETS SALVE NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS

TEACHING A CHILD VALUE OF PENNIES  
A child of wise mother will be taught from early childhood to become a regular reader of the advertisements. In that way better perhaps than in any other, can the child be taught the great value of pennies and the permanent benefit which comes from making every penny count.

## FIRS to AILING

by Roger F.  
(Released by Western

Attic  
A HOME owner of mine had a gable roof covered with shingles. He expected the thickness of the roof to be greater than that of the attic cooler, and he had to find that the roof was in the greatest new roof. The roof was probably air could circulate circulation carried the attic, and a attic, is of course methods for keeping the new roof situation, so that heat cape. One good put louvers in high up toward roof as possible. Three peaks, and I put a louvre in a kind that has keep out rain, as sect screening. all summer. The winter by hinged over come.

Old Floor  
Question: Do floors of our sealed a thick seal, wax, etc. to remove. A cut off too much chemical do the wood, which have found floor satisfactory, will be hard a

Answer: If you been scraped, sanding machine them, and would get an alkali floor cleaner to the old finish. mend bare wood can get excellent lac when you should be pure and should not months old. A date or a code. Thin it with g alcohol in the of alcohol to 3,000 parts. will penetrate will be hard a

Casement  
Question: What window, they better type, which

Answer: Can made in steel stage of a casement is that it may extent of its particularly of a winter. A possible window of this winter is that open a small lation during Otherwise, the vantage or types of wind be weatherstripping architectural desirable to double hung

Basement  
Question: spoke of a used for this is suitable basement, appropriate times are d

Answer: The use of which ordinary proved and used. Use 15 pounds of lime for a especially which would not be much better finish and which is intended to be double hung

Refined  
Question: maple dress that I should green enamel

Answer: G with medic wrapped and then with all of the surface two coats and follow enamel. The enamel should be off to the remover. should be

Question: scraped and lac. I find of wax take Will the floor wax the wax from

Answer: continual wax should keep with new wear begin and similar heavy. Will wax—not some of the

Will Love  
Bride DollFIRST-AID  
to the  
AILING HOUSEby Roger B. Whitman  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

## Attic Ventilation

A HOME owner has just written me of having had his old shingle roof covered with prepared shingles. He expected that the greater thickness of the roof would make his attic cooler, and he was much troubled to find that the attic was much hotter with the added roof thickness than it had been before. The reason was in the greater tightness of the new roof. The old wood shingle roof was probably none too tight, and air could circulate through it. This circulation carried off heated air in the attic, and air circulation in an attic is, of course, one of the best methods for keeping an attic cool. The new roof shut off this circulation, so that heated air could not escape. One good move would be to put louvers in the attic walk, as high up toward the peak of the roof as possible. My own attic has three peaks, and a year or two ago I put a louvre high up in each one; a kind that has slanting slats to keep out rain, and protected with insect screening. These stay open all summer. They can be closed in winter by hinged doors. If the owner who wrote me would do something of the sort in his own attic I am sure that his difficulty would be overcome.

## Old Floor Finish.

Question: During the years, the floors of our school have accumulated a thick coating of dirt, oil, seals, wax, etc., that we now wish to remove. A floor machine would cut off too much wood. Would some chemical do the job without injuring the wood, which is maple? As we have found floor finishes to be unsatisfactory, we are inclined to use the floor bare. What do you think?

Answer: If your floors have never been scraped, one scraping with a sanding machine should not weaken them, and would be the best treatment. At a hardware store you can get an alkali paint remover and floor cleaner that will take off all the old finish. I would not recommend bare wood for such use. You can get excellent results with shellac when properly used. Shellac should be pure and of top quality and should not be more than six months old. Age can be told by a date or a code mark on the label. Thin it with good quality denatured alcohol in the proportion of 2 parts of alcohol to 3 parts of shellac. Apply in two coats to bare wood; it will penetrate and the final finish will be hard and resistant.

## Casing Windows.

Question: Will you tell me if casement windows are practical? Are they better than the wood frame type, which have weatherstrips?

Answer: Casement windows are made in steel or wood. One advantage of a casement type of window is that it may be opened to the full extent of its area, which may be particularly desirable in the summer. A possible disadvantage of a window of this kind may have in the winter is that it may be difficult to open a small enough area for ventilation during very cold weather. Otherwise, there is no particular advantage or disadvantage in either types of windows. All of them can be weatherstripped. For certain architectural effects it may be more desirable to use a casement than a double hung window.

## Basement Wall Finish.

Question: Some time ago you spoke of a finish containing salt, used for basement walls. Would this be suitable for the walls of a basement apartment, which sometimes are damp?

Answer: You probably refer to the use of salt in whitewash, by which ordinary whitewash is improved and made less likely to rub. Use 15 pounds of salt to 50 pounds of lime for a basement apartment, especially with damp walls, this would not be suitable. It would be much better to remove all present finish and to apply cement paint, which is intended for masonry, and resists dampness. It can be had in white and in colors.

## Refinishing Furniture.

Question: I have an old birdseye maple dresser and chest of drawers that I should like to refinish in pale green enamel. How?

Answer: Go over the surfaces first with medium coarse sandpaper wrapped around a block of wood, and then with fine sandpaper. With all of the gloss thus removed, and the surface smoothed, put on one or two coats of enamel undercoater, and follow with a finish coat of enamel. The undercoater and the enamel should be made by the same manufacturer. If the present finish is chipped and marred, take it all off to the barewood with a varnish remover. Directions on the label should be carefully followed.

## Waxing Floors.

Question: My floors were newly scraped and given two coats of shellac. I find that constant application of wax takes away the fresh look. Will the floors be spoiled if I omit the wax from now on?

Answer: Floors do not need continual waxing. Frequent polishing should keep them in good condition; with new wax needed only when wear begins to show in doorways and similar places where traffic is heavy. Wiping the floor with liquid wax—not water wax—should remove some of the present heavy coat.

Rayon Fabric Patterns Show  
New Emphasis on Originality

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



NO LONGER are fine fabrics the exclusive property of the few people who can disregard cost. There's luxury for everybody these days, because of the advancement of rayon as a textile fiber during the last few years. Rayon has made possible the reproduction of all the magnificence of traditional quality cloths at prices well within the reach of modest budgets.

The evening wear field, where luxury has always been the keynote, are contributed gorgeous fabrics worked with all the lavishness and richness the feminine heart could ask. Exquisite, for evening, is crisp rayon taffeta in enchanting colors and new effects. Such novel taffeta finishes as gleaming satin stripes, metal stripes and striking plaid effects with metal stripes and unusual color designs are seen in stunning bouffant gowns like the model pictured in the foreground of our illustration.

Beautifully adapted to the fluid molded lines of the current evening season, sleek rayon jersey brings its lovely draping quality to

sophisticated dinner and evening inspirations. Jewel-toned rayon jersey falls in sleeky gleaming folds for the skirt and wide bishop sleeves of the glamorous dinner gown centered in this group.

The vogue for street-length informal dinner gowns has inspired the long-torso style which combines a rich black rayon crepe skirt with a smartly contrasting shaded rayon and metal striped bodice, as shown to the right. The long sleeves and low V-neck of the bodice are excellent fashion points, as is the graceful all-round pleated skirt.

Indispensable in the dinner and evening wardrobe are the rayon crepe frocks. Lovely versatile types, such as matelasse patternings, tree-bark effects and mossy finishes give pleasing variety. The exquisite grace of line expressed in the slender tiered frock to the left in the group interprets the beautiful draping qualities of mossy rayon crepe. In this instance the crepe is in a dusty rose, with the refined brilliancy of cut steel at the draped neckline.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

## Large Patch Pockets

## Extend the 'New Look'

Dresses and suits are very pocket-conscious this fall. Four seems to be the magic number for pockets and sometimes six—four on the long-torso jacket, distributed in two breast pockets and two hip pockets, with the skirt sporting two pockets on its own account.

Ingenious pocket arrangements are also expressed in connection with pepin flares. There are separate stole scarf affairs made to wear with practical daytime dresses that are finished off at each end with huge pockets. They have zip fastenings, all very practical and usable.

## Tip to Toe—You'll

## Be Wearing One Color

The latest turn of fashion is to carry out the costume ensemble in one color from head to foot. Very handsome indeed is an outfit that created quite a sensation in the grandstand parade at one of the important games this fall. This stunning ensemble, done in the new gold tone so smartly in fashion, included a fleece boxy topper, a perfectly matched handknit two-piece dress and a turban. Costumes all in the widely heralded "black plumb" are also outstanding in the autumn-winter collections. Brown and topaz colors are also very effective developed in single tones throughout.

## Bangle Bracelets

Young girls are going in for a new hobby. It is the collection of bangles for their bracelets which are the most part in silver. You can buy cunning little trinkets galore at the jewelry counters, and a most thriving business is going on in their sale. However, it makes it far more interesting to add the personal touch of dropping a hint to doting relatives and friends that you would rather have a bangle to add to your collection than any other gift they could make to you.

## Ostrich Trim

The much-beloved little pillow hat is taking on new glory this season. Picturesque ostrich goes trailing down one side over the hair in a glamorous "portrait of a lady" manner. The huge profile berets are also dramatically ostrich adorned.

IMPROVED  
UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL  
SUNDAY SCHOOL LessonBy HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.  
Dean of the Moody Bible Institute  
of Chicago.  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

## Lesson for November 23

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

## PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 6:5-15; Ephesians 5:20; I Thessalonians 5:16-18.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Pray without ceasing. In every thing give thanks.—I Thessalonians 5:17, 18.

Being one with Christ, the Christian finds prayer to be as natural as breathing. As he walks with the Master he talks with Him, praises Him, thanks Him, makes his petitions and his needs known to Him. We feel, however, like Christ's disciples who asked Him to teach them to pray (Luke 11:1).

1. Instruction in Prayer  
Approaching the subject from the negative viewpoint, Jesus told them

1. How Not to Pray (Matt. 6:5, 7). Prayer, which is the highest privilege of the Christian, is beset by some deadly dangers.

a. No hypocritical performance (v. 5). Some who wished to be seen in prayer managed to be in a conspicuous place at the Jewish hours of prayer (nine, twelve, and three o'clock). There, before a crowd, they put on a prayer "show" for the benefit of the onlooking audience. Such a prayer is designed for the ears of men and never reaches God.

b. No vain repetition (v. 7). We do not need to repeat our petitions. God knows our need (v. 8). When repetition is the outpouring of an earnest and urgent heart it means much, but that is different from just repeating phrases.

2. How to Pray (Matt. 6:6, 8, 14, 15; Eph. 5:20; I Thess. 5:16-18). Public prayer is sometimes both necessary and proper, but usually our prayer should be

a. In secret (v. 6). When we pray we should be free from distracting influences or personalities. We are talking to God and should give ourselves entirely over to communion with Him.

b. In faith (vv. 6, 8). God knows what we need even though He waits to be inquired of concerning it. He will answer prayer so as to honor His name in our lives and in our testimony before others.

c. With forgiveness (vv. 14, 15). No one who comes before God with an unforgetting spirit toward his brother is ready to ask God for the forgiveness which he himself so greatly needs.

d. With thanksgiving (Eph. 5:20). To give thanks is altogether fitting as we come to God in prayer. Note that we are to be thankful "always" and "for all things," not just when some special blessing or favor has come to us.

e. Without ceasing (I Thess. 5:16-18). Union with Christ enables us to pray without ceasing, even as He ever prays for us. This does not call for the constant utterance of words, but the moment by moment prayer of a heart and life lifted to Him. With such praying comes constant rejoicing (v. 16).

II. A Model of Prayer (Matt. 6:9-13).

The prayer which our Lord taught His disciples was intended to be a model rather than a form of prayer. We may repeat it, however, if we put it into the prayer of our hearts.

1. God and His Glory (vv. 9, 10).

Recognizing Him as our Father to whom we may and must come for all things, we in all humility ascribe all honor to Him. Then we pray that His kingdom may come, not only in the future (and we look forward to it!), but now, in our own hearts. The true believer wants the will of God done in his own life and throughout the earth, even as it is perfectly done in heaven.

This prayer begins at the proper point. A right relationship with God brings blessing on earth. The one who prays is now ready to present to God

2. Man and His Needs (vv. 11-13).

Daily bread is mentioned first, for without it life could not continue. This is the constant need of man, and his great struggle. God is able for that problem, and only He is able. Unless He gives "seed to the sower and bread to the eater" (Isa. 55:10) we are gone.

But man has even greater spiritual needs. Sin needs forgiveness, weakness needs strength, the power of the enemy of our souls calls for deliverance. Again God is able and ready to hear man's prayer.

One of the sad things about the study of prayer is that we are all so ready to talk about it, and then do so little praying. Knowing how to pray, and admiring a model of prayer, will profit us nothing, unless we pray.

## Good Work Never Fails

So, then, Elijah's life had been no failure after all. Seven thousand at least in Israel had been braced and encouraged by his example, and silently blessed him, perhaps, for the courage which they felt. In God's world, for those who are in earnest there is no failure. No work truly done, no word earnestly spoken, no sacrifice freely made, was ever made in vain.—F. W. Robertson.

PATTERNS  
SEWING CIRCLE

It smoothly through the waistline. There are three buttons closing the top and four patch pockets. This new length jacket fits well down over the hips and the skirt follows a gently flaring line below. It's a frock to make now in plaid wools, it will be suit-like in gabardine or corduroy, especially when worn with the crisp white dickey.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1473-B is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 14 (32) with short sleeves requires 4½ yards 35-inch material, 3 yards 56-inch material. ½ yard 35-inch material for dickey. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.  
Room 1324  
311 W. Wacker Dr. Chicago

Enclose 15 cents in coin for  
Pattern No. .... Size.....  
Name .....  
Address .....

When McKinley Turned  
And 'Brought Up' Mother

A short while after her son had assumed the presidency, Mrs. McKinley was interviewed.

"What would you consider most important in raising a child to be President?" asked one reporter.

"That's a difficult question," replied Mrs. McKinley. "There are so many things to teach boys.

They should be taught to be honest, reliable, fair." Then she added: "But I didn't really bring my boy up to be President. I brought him up to be a good man. That's all any mother can do. First thing I know my son turned around and began bringing me up to be the mother of a President!"

ALL sewing will be taken up with renewed interest when this pattern comes into your house! This two piece is a style of many materials! It is smart, wonderfully comfortable and, as every woman knows, kind to the figure. Pattern No. 1473-B is especially successful as it offers the new longer top, with darts fitting

ASK ME  
ANOTHER?

## A General Quiz

## The Questions

1. What island is famous for its lake of asphalt?
2. What is a cogent argument?
3. How old are the Union Stock Yards in Chicago?
4. Who was elected governor of two states?
5. What is another name for a zingaro?
6. In what year was the first presidential election held?
7. What color is the stone called lazul?
8. What common name is given to sodium silicate?

## The Answers

1. Trinidad is famous for its lake of asphalt.
2. A convincing one.
3. Seventy-five years.
4. Sam Houston (governor of both Tennessee and Texas).
5. A gypsy.
6. In 1789.
7. Blue.
8. Water glass.

Experience and Thought  
Experience is the child of Thought, and Thought is the child of Action. We can not learn men from books.—Disraeli.

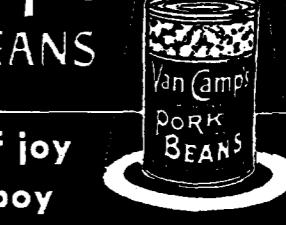
## Our First Step

The first step, my son, which we make in this world, is the one on which depends the rest of our days.—Voltaire.

★MOROLINE HAIR  
NON-SKID, NON-SLIP BOTTLE-10c

—

Van Camp's  
PORK and BEANS



Bring shouts of joy  
—from girl or boy

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.

## THE DAVIE RECORD.

C FRANK STROUD . . Editor.

TELEPHONE

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

The frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder in the shock, the possum and persimmon is ripe, and it is hog killing time in Dixie.

We don't know which of the three is the biggest New Dealer—Roosevelt, Willkie or Knox. They seem to be about tied for first place.

We are afraid that strikes and labor trouble will continue so long as Madam Perkins, John L. Lewis and Harold Ickes are trying to run the country.

Up to this time Vice-President Wallace hasn't issued any new orders to kill all the brood sows, drown the pigs and plow up a third of the cotton crop. Maybe Henry is learning a few things in his old age.

Some of the high officials are urging that the farmers grow bigger and better crops, while others are ready to put a high tax on all surplus crops grown, and reduce the acreage on many crops. What a funny world we are living in.

It seemed somewhat out of order to celebrate Armistice Day this year, with more than half the world engaged in war. Let us all hope that by next November the world will be at peace and that we can observe the day in a fitting manner.

It is only a little more than a month until Christmas. The Christmas spirit should prevail, despite the world conflict that is raging. Our prayer should be that the day is not far distant when peace, good will, will again prevail throughout the civilized world.

Tomorrow is Thanksgiving day, so designated by our President and our Governor. We should not only be thankful on this day for the many blessings that have been bestowed upon us, but every day should be a day of thanksgiving. Remember the orphans on this day, by giving as the Lord has prospered us.

The Winston-Salem Journal tells a story of a Brooklyn newspaper printing a picture of a New York soldier being killed by a young lady in Winston-Salem. When it comes to Southern hospitality this section seems to be at the head of the class. Wonder if a New York girl would have her picture taken while kissing a Winston-Salem soldier?

## Armistice Day Parade.

Davie County Post, American Legion, staged a colorful street parade last Tuesday afternoon shortly before five o'clock. The parade was headed by Mayor Caudell, Misses Ozell Hodges and Lettie Lindsay Sheek on horseback, followed by members of the American Legion, the Mocksville high school band, the toy orchestra of the elementary school, a group of CCC boys, the boy scouts, Walker Funeral Home ambulance, fire truck and other cars. The parade was viewed by only a small crowd, due to the lateness of the hour, but it presented a colorful appearance.

A big barbecue supper was enjoyed by the Legionaries and their wives, together with the high school band and a few invited guests, at 6 o'clock at the high school gym.

## Kappa News.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Thorne and children, of Statesville, were Sunday visitors in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jones spent the latter part of last week in Washington City.

Mrs. M. C. Deadmon and son of Mocksville, were Sunday guest, of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Smoot.

Miss Virginia Jones was the Sunday dinner guest of Misses Zeola and Geneva Koontz.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Stroud and children spent Sunday with home folks in Irredell.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Carter and daughters, and Mr. and Mrs. Grady Carter and J. F. Carter, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Carter.

## Aged Colored Woman Passes.

Anna Powell, Davie's oldest colored person, died at her home near James Cross Roads Sunday afternoon, Nov. 9 at the unusual age of 105 years and 9 months.

"Coz Anna," as she was known by both races, was a servant in her young days in the home of Mrs. Providence Neely who lived near Davie Academy.

About 90 years ago she united with the church.

The funeral and burial services were conducted at Piney Grove church Monday afternoon with Elders Johnnie and Wesley James in charge. A. C. Chaffin and Latta B. Ratledge, representing the white friends, spoke of her long and useful life to both races.

## Looks Like War.

With many airplanes flying over Mocksville and Davie county, and with white and colored soldiers, army trucks and other war equipment traveling over the Davie highways, it reminds us of the World War No. 1. Several hundred soldiers, mostly from the north and middle west, have been in this section for the past several days.

## Counsel Discusses Hydro Electric Plant.

Various plans for completing its \$6,500,000 hydroelectric plant on the Yadkin River were discussed by High Point attorneys and counsel for the public works administration in Washington, it was learned from Judge Roy Deal, chief counsel for High Point in the water.

No definite conclusions were reached upon the proposals for continuing the construction, Judge Deal said, indicating that it would be presumption to attempt to state ahead of time what decisions the PWA officials would make in regard to the project.

With the urgent need of power for national defense bolstering their contentions, High Point officials are trying to get their hydroelectric project revived with little delay and to circumvent the court order which halted the construction over a year ago.

## Buy Now And Save.

Complete line of Men's and Boy's Clothing for fall and winter. No advance in prices.

Men's Suits . . . \$17.50 to \$22.50

Young Men's Suits . . . \$12.95

Boys' Suits . . . \$3.95 to \$7.95

Dress Pants . . . \$1.98 to \$4.95

## OVERCOATS \$18.50

Reversible Coats . . . \$12.50

Other Men's Coats . . . \$5.95 - \$7.50

Boy's

## Short Sport COATS

All Sizes 10 - 16

\$4.95



Dress Sox . . . 25c and 35c

Men's Dress Caps--the Big Apple \$1.00

Men's Hats . . . \$1.98 to \$3.95

Boy's Hats . . . . . \$1.25

## SHIRTS! SHIRTS!

A Complete line Dress Shirts . . . 98c to \$2.00

Nice line TIES . . . . . 25c, 50c, \$1.00

You can always save money by purchasing your clothing and gent's furnishings at our store.

## C. C. Sanford Sons Co.

Everything For Everybody"

Phone 7

Mocksville, N. C.

## It's Time To Change Oil In Transmission and Differential For Winter Driving

## TIME TO GET YOUR

## Anti-Freeze

You'll Save Trouble And Fuss By

Having It Done Right Now.

Stop In Here For A Complete

Dependable Job.

Let Us Examine Your Radiator

And Hose Connections.

No Charge For A Check-Over

SEE LAWRENCE IRVIN

## SINCLAIR

## SERVICE STATION

Mocksville, N. C.

Phone 110



## Do You Want A Perfect Match?

You Always Get It With A

PURE-PEP-TIOLENE

COMBINATION

## WARD OIL COMPANY

## Cold Weather Has Arrived.

Hog Killing Time Is Here, The Frost Is On The Pumpkin And The Fodder In The Shock.

We Can Save You Money On Some

Cold Weather Specials Despite

The Fact That Prices Are

Advancing Weekly.

Better Buy Your Winter Needs Now While Our Stock Is Complete.

Big stock Hanes Medium Underwear for Men and Boy's, Men's Leather Coats, Men's and Boy's Wool Sweaters, Big Winston Overalls, in all sizes, Men's Rubber Boots, Men's, Women and Children's Overshoes and Galoshes, Men's Cotton and Kid Gloves, Ladies and Children's Gloves for cold mornings. Big Stock of Men's Work Shirts, 36 inch Outing only 14c per yard, 27 inch Outing 12 per yard, Overcoats for Men and Boys.

Yours For Bargains

## J. Frank Hendrix

Near Southern Depot

Mocksville, N. C.

INSTALL AN **ASHLEY**  
Automatic Downdraft Heater  
Saves Up to 50% and More  
on Fuel! Write Ashley Users

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

**ASHLEY**  
STANDARD MODEL  
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 downdraft 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. 1,786,931 - 2,170,729 - 2,213,225  
2,618,636 - 353,910

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 DAVIE

Oldest Paper  
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## THE DAVIE RECORD.

Oldest Paper in The County

No Liquor, Wine, Beer Ads.

## NEWS AROUND TOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Orrell, of Advance, were shopping around town last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Columbus Campbell, of Harmony, R. 1, were in town shopping Saturday.

Miss Ruth Hayes, manager of the Wallace store, spent Sunday with her parents near Lenoir.

Noel Godby, of R. 2, underwent an operation for hernia at Lowery Hospital, Salisbury, Thursday.

Solicitor Avalon Hall, of Yadkinville, was in town one day last week looking after some legal matters.

C. B. Mooney, who is in the contracting business at Edenton, spent the week-end in town with friends.

New 1942 Blum's Almanacs free to our subscribers who renew their subscription

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland Welman and little daughter, Germaine, spent a few days last week with relatives at Danville, Va.

Mrs. B. I. Smith, Jr., is a patient at Baptist Hospital, Winston-Salem recovering from an operation which she underwent last week.

Mrs. W. L. Call and sister, Mrs. Sallie Spencer, spent several days last week at Brevard, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Gillespie.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McNeill took in the Duke-Carolina football game at Durham Saturday, and spent the week end at Hillsboro.

W. E. Burgess, of Clarksville; Charlie Reeves, of Harmony, R. 1, and Mrs. Asbury Riddle, Advance, were among those who left frog skins with us Friday.

FOR SALE—52 acre farm, with good tobacco and cotton allotments, near Harmony. Building electric lighted, Apply to R. T. Marlow, 2222 N. Patterson Ave., Winston-Salem.

W. L. Reeves, J. G. Stroud and E. B. Hill, of Harmony, R. 1, Mrs. June Safriet, of near Kappa, and Albert Bowman, of Advance, R. 1, left frog skins with us Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Boyd have returned home after spending several days with their daughter, Mrs. D. S. Tutterow, in Fayetteville, N. C. While there, they visited their grandson, Mr. Osborne Tutterow, in Morehead City, N. C.

There had been ginned in Davie county to Nov. 1st, 1275 bales of cotton. To the same date last year 1,400 bales. The cotton crop is short in Davie this year, but prices are practically double what they were a year ago.

Ralph Call, who has been stationed at Camp Blanding, Fla., but who is stationed now in the maneuvers in North Carolina, spent Thursday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Call, on R. 4.

Rev. and Mrs. E. M. Avett, of Greensboro, spent Wednesday in town having some dental work done. Mr. Avett is pastor of the Glennwood Methodist church, in Greensboro, and is well pleased with his new work.

Twenty wild turkeys and a number of young quail have been brought to Davie within the past two weeks and liberated. Here's hoping that the hunters will not kill them all during the hunting season, which opens tomorrow.

A barbecue supper was served the members of the Barca class and their wives, and members of the Baptist church choir in the church dining room last Wednesday evening. A number of short talks were made by members of the class and others present. The evening was enjoyed by the more than 100 persons present.

Miss Iuez James visited relatives in Salisbury and Greensboro last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Smith, of Harmony, R. 2, were Mocksville visitors Monday.

There will be Thanksgiving services at the Presbyterian church Thursday morning at 9 o'clock. The public is given a cordially invitation to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Sheek, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Kimbrough, Jr., and C. R. Crenshaw, were among those who attended the Carolina-Duke football game at Durham Saturday.

J. T. Angell is having the second floor of his store building on North Main street made into a 5 room apartment. Mr. and Mrs. Angell will occupy the apartment when completed. Contractor John James is doing the building.

W. S. Seamon, of R. 4, carried a load of tobacco to Winston-Salem Wednesday. His best grade brought him 49¢ per pound. Sam says the average is down, but there is a lot of sorry tobacco on the market.

Mrs. R. L. Boe returned home Wednesday from New York City, where she was called two weeks ago to be at the bedside of her son, Rev. Claud Morris, who died on Nov. 5th. The body of Rev. Mr. Morris was carried to Indianapolis, Ind., where the funeral and burial took place on Friday, following his death.

## Elect Dr. Forrest Feezor

Asheville, Nov. 13.—North Carolina Baptists closed their 111th annual states convention at First Baptist church today to meet next November at First Baptist church in High Point. Dr. Forrest F. Feezor, pastor of Tabernacle Baptist church in Raleigh, was named president, succeeding Dr. William Harrison Williams of Charlotte.

O. M. Mull of Shelby, M. C. Barnes of Mount Holly, and Wilson Woodcock of Greensboro, were named vice presidents. M. A. Huggins of Raleigh, executive secretary and C. B. Deane, of Rockingham, recording secretary, were re-elected at the opening sessions Tuesday.

The convention at its closing meeting unanimously authorized trustees of North Carolina Baptist hospitals to borrow not exceeding \$95,000 with which to complete and equip the State Baptist hospital at Winston-Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Boyd have returned home after spending several days with their daughter, Mrs. D. S. Tutterow, in Fayetteville, N. C. While there, they visited their grandson, Mr. Osborne Tutterow, in Morehead City, N. C.

Beginning in the middle of Mill Creek in Richard Stroud's line, S. 34 degs. W. 3.09 chs. to a stone, S. 57 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, Felt'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 862 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.

The bidding will start at the price of the increased bid, to-wit, \$525.00

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 7th day of November, 1941.

A. T. GRANT.

Commissioner.

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Beginning in the middle of Mill Creek in Richard Stroud's line, S. 34 degs. W. 3.09 chs. to a stone, S. 57 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, Felt'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 862 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.

The bidding will start at the price of the increased bid, to-wit, \$525.00

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 7th day of November, 1941.

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PIES

# The Lamp in the Valley

BY ARTHUR STRINGER

Sidney Lander, mining engineer, is engaged to Barbara Trumbull, but apparently loves Carol Coburn, Matanuska school teacher. Salaria Bryson, a big outdoor girl, also loves him. Carol's father died with an unproven claim.

Salaria didn't come back that night. By the following noon, her father became alarmed. He even appeared at the Administration Building and asked for help. And it seemed the most natural thing in the world that Lander and his lean-nosed Sandy should be among those who hurriedly made ready and trailed out into the surrounding hills in search of her. Why Lander headed out past the Happy Day I don't know. But I do happen to know that when Barbara Trumbull intercepted him on the outer trail and offered to join him in what she termed his gesture of gallantry, he promptly and firmly declined her companionship. This, apparently, piqued the lady from the superintendent's lodge, for she later visited Katie's tent office and made inquiries as to the character and appearance of the missing Artemis. And it obviously didn't add to her questioner's happiness when Katie informed her visitor that Salaria Bryson was the most superb specimen of vital and lawless womanhood she'd ever clapped eyes on.

It was unfortunate, I suppose, that Lander should have been the searcher who eventually found Salaria. He succeeded in locating her, late the second evening, half way up the slope of Big Indian Mountain, in an impromptu camp behind a wind-break. For she was woodsmen enough to take care of herself in the open. When Sandy nosed her out, in fact, she was quietly broiling bear steaks over a campfire. But she had been unable, apparently, to resume her homeward journey because of a hurt ankle, incurred when she had a hand-to-hand encounter with a wounded black bear. There may have been some question as to the extent of her injury, but the bear carcass was there to substantiate her story of the encounter.

They had to rest and make camp on the way, which took up a night and a day. The ankle, I gathered, grew worse, and for some of the distance Salaria surrendered her independence of spirit to the extent of permitting her rescuer to carry her. At other times, by clinging to his shoulder, she was able to hobble along at Lander's side. And I could imagine how the forlornly primitive heart of that dusky Artemis went pit-a-pat against her ribs when she felt those sustaining arms about her. But the final portion of that safari wasn't as harmonious as it might have been. For it happened to be John Trumbull's car that picked Salaria up, just beyond the Happy Day, and carried her to her father's door. Lander, for quite discernible reasons, declined to ride in that car with his charge. And Trumbull's openly expressed view of the adventure in no way added to Sam Bryson's peace of mind.

"The first thing," I suggested, "is to have Doctor Ruckdoock look at that ankle of yours."

Salaria, however, promptly declined the services of Doctor Ruckdoock. She agreed, in the end, to let me bring Katie and her first-aid kit to the shack. And it wasn't long before that expeditious nurse had the ailing member looked over and strapped up.

"Will she be all right?" I asked as Katie's Black Maria went lurching back to Palmer.

Katie's Celtic gray eyes met mine. "It's not her ankle that needed strapping up," announced the Red Cross nurse. "It's that many-hungry heart of hers that needs attention."

Katie smiled at my small and meditative, "Oh!"

"Isn't it a bad sprain?" I inquired.

"There's something there all right," conceded Katie. "But I've seen girls dance half a night on a foot worse than that."

This gave me something to think about.

"You mean," I suggested, "that Salaria wasn't as helpless as she pretended?"

Katie's laugh was slightly enigmatic.

"Such things," she observed, "have been known to happen. She probably saw him coming, and thumped herself with a stone."

When I stopped at the post office for my mail I saw Lander's truck there. A moment later Lander himself came out, with an open letter in his hand. He looked harrased and haggard.

Just then the Trumbull car swerved in and shuddered to a stop close beside the truck of battle-scarred gray. Alone in the driver's seat was Barbara Trumbull, with her face pale and her eyes flashing fire.

"I've just seen the heroine of your mountain adventure," she said. "She seems less ashamed of the situation than you do. She was, in fact, barbaryously frank about it all."

Lander stiffened.

"Then there's nothing much for me to say."

That brought a vibrata of passion and hurt pride into Barbara Trumbull's voice when she spoke.

"I suppose not," she cried. "Especially as it isn't the first time

which Trumbull is contesting. Lander quits his employer, becomes field manager for the government's Matanuska Valley project. But all is not smooth in the great valley.

Eric, the Red, makes an inflammatory

INSTALLMENT XVI

you've indulged your penchant for nocturnal romance."

I made no response to that oblique thrust. But Lander's movement as he stepped between us seemed almost a sheltering one.

"That's about enough," he said in a voice as hard as nails.

"I'll say it is," cried the lady to whom life must have brought very few frustrations. And it was all so futile and foolish that I felt vaguely sorry for her. For with a shaking right hand she drew a ring from her finger and with a little gasp of anger flung it at Lander.

She flung it badly. It went past the tight-lipped man and landed in the road dust a dozen paces away. But Lander disregarded it. He merely stood there, rather gray of face, studying the woman in the driver's seat who so abruptly threw in her clutch and roared off down the long-shaded roadway.

I picked up the ring and held it out to Lander.

"You'd better keep this," I said. "It's all straighten out in time."

But Lander didn't seem to hear me. His eyes remained on the vanishing car, even when I forced the ring into his hand. Then he looked at me, like a sleepwalker suddenly awakened.

"Do you believe that rot?" he challenged.

I tried, quite without success, to laugh the tragedy out of his face.



His eyes remained on the vanishing car.

speech. Carol also speaks up and Eric stops her. A shot rings out and Sock-Eye Schupp, an old "sourdough" friend of the Coburns, pistol in hand, orders Eric to dance. Sock-Eye is ordered arrested but vanishes. Salaria also has gone.

veyors and have his plat reading confirmed."

"Then what are we to do?" I asked.

"I want you there as owner," was his answer, "when that official survey is made."

"But how?" I asked, trying to speak calmly.

"We'll go by plane," he explained, "as soon as I can get one in here to pick us up."

I found something consoling in my thoughts during the tumult of packing and making ready and saying an abrupt good-bye to my schoolchildren, who faced their midsummer vacation a few days earlier than they had expected.

I hurried on to explain to Katie. But Katie, when I found her in Doctor Ruckdoock's new surgery surrounded by crates and boxes, didn't seem greatly interested.

"Why the sudden grandeur?" I asked that tight-lipped lady as I watched her hanging curtains in the wide-windowed living room that still smelled of fresh paint.

"Then you haven't heard?" queried Katie. "It's that boss of mine, getting the nest ready for the new turkey."

"You don't," I demanded, "mean the nurse from Seattle?"

"Of course I mean the nurse from Seattle," was Katie's even-toned reply. "She's sent up her silver and linen. And the lady herself lands at Seward on Friday." Katie adjusted a curtain pin and stepped down from her chair. "They're to be married on Saturday at Anchorage. And Ruddy wants everything shipshape when they swing back to Palmer on Sunday."

Katie endured my stare without flinching.

I studied the line of Katie's brawny shoulders, dark against the window light.

She smiled a little, at my gape of protest, but deep in those Celtic eyes of hers I could see the light of tragedy.

## CHAPTER XX

It's odd how destiny can hinge on small and unforeseen things. In this case it was nothing bigger than a safety pin that proved the god from the machine.

For our flight in to the Chakitana wasn't as prompt as Lander had expected.

"I can't get a plane in today," he explained. "Every ship within flying distance seems either chartered or spoken for. And in that I detect Trumbull's fine Italian hand."

So, having no choice in the matter, I waited. The Project was like a prospector's pan: what seemed like foolish agitation was really a sorting out of the true metal, with the weaklings and the rubbish slowly washed out over the rim of the North.

Week by week, the real workers were taking root and making their half-finished homes a little more livable, or building fences and sheds, or clearing and draining and seed-ing more land—and discovering it to be incredibly rich land, land that could grow thirty-pound cabbage-heads and Climax oats that would run sixty-five bushels to the acre.

The twenty-hour summer day breathed warmth into that black bowl, touching the dead silt into life, steaming, abundant, explosive life. It brought growth that one could almost see with the naked eye, hay that could hide a team of horses, a tropical prodigality of growth, rank and arrogant, gargantuan vegetables, grain as high as a man's head, too rank with straw, peas and vetch that smothered themselves in their own luxuriance sweet-peas that could over-run a cabin and another in bloom before frost cut the mad growth short, berry-brambles that became a forest, muskeg-surfaces that turned into a choked tangle of grass and alder and cranberry, tilled gardens where potatoes grew as big as footballs, where carrots were like war-clubs, where one strawberry could fill a teacup.

The tillers of that soil may have wondered where their ultimate markets were to be. But they tapped its richness and were stunned by its rewards. And much of the glory, I also knew, went to the women who worked at their side.

They had waited so long to get into homes of their own that there was some excuse for the noisy and foolish way they kept celebrating every escape from tent life. Each of those rough-and-ready house-warmings had meant an all-night party, with mouth organs and accordions and much to eat and drink. Yet now and then a more gracious noise had struck through the rough noise. When the Saari family, seafarers from Finland, came to the Chakitana, they were welcomed with open arms and a great deal of fuss.

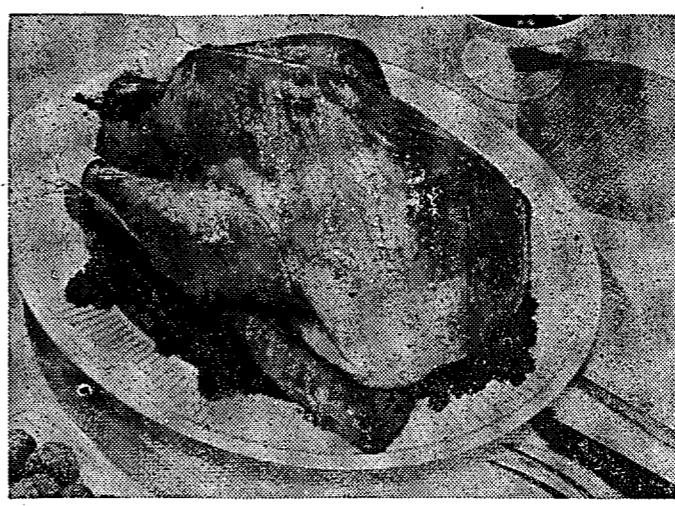
"It's not easy to understand," he patiently explained. "But your father's patent was granted and recorded. There's no dispute about that. But the Territory has a large area of unsurveyed land, land remote from any center of population. The Chakitana falls under that heading. So too field notes of a survey for any claim there, where the survey is not tied to a corner of the public survey, has to be tied to a location or what they call a mineral monument, something showing definite adjacency to some recognizable landmark, such as a creek or a river or a mountain. Is that clear?"

"I think so," I dubiously responded.

"In the case of the Chakitana claim," he proceeded, "the anchoring landmark is the Big Squaw Creek. But the Trumbull plat shows the Big Squaw to be where he wants it, and not where your father first found it. And Trumbull's intention is to fly in with the Registrar of Mines and a couple of official sur-

# Household Hints

by Lynn Chambers



LET THE GOBBLER STRUT ITS STUFF!

(See Recipes Below)

## THANKSGIVING

This holiday is ours! As you bustle about and plan this year's Thanksgiving dinner, remember this is the day we give our thanks for the bounteous harvest of the year, for the peace and the prosperity, singularly ours. Remember, too, and cherish the

sight of the Pilgrims who had the courage to start carving out this land of ours!

Yes, this holiday is ours, so let it be filled with the spirit of the day and wholehearted thanks.

Some foods are synonymous with Thanksgiving without which the day wouldn't be complete, but don't get into a rut about having the same dinner every year, vary the trimmings a bit and fascinate the family. Thin wisps of croutons will intrigue if you serve them in the oyster stew.

\*Oyster Stew. (Serves 6 to 8)

1 pint oysters

4 tablespoons butter

1 quart milk

Salt and pepper

Put cleaned oysters, oyster liquor strained, butter and seasonings in a saucepan and simmer gently until oysters curl at the edges. Heat the milk, add to the oysters and serve at once.

Has the family become a trifle weary of your old stuffing? Then try this savory new one—with yummy sausage flavoring which is right at home with either turkey, goose, duck or chicken. The sausage stuffing will do a proud job with stuffed veal, pork or shoulder of lamb:

\*Sausage Stuffing. (Makes 6 cups)

4 cups soft bread crumbs

1/2 cup butter

3 tablespoons chopped onion

1/2 teaspoon salt

Pepper

1/2 teaspoon sage or thyme

1/2 cup chopped celery

2 cups sausage in the bulk

Melt butter, add onion and cook until it becomes yellow. Add bread crumbs mixed with seasonings. Mix in chopped celery and sausage. Cook 2 minutes, stirring constantly.

\*Turkey.

Small birds are allowed 25 to 30

minutes per pound for baking, large

birds, 22 to 25 minutes per pound.

Your oven should be set at 325 to 350 degrees.

\*Sweet Potato Puff. (Serves 10 to 12)</

# WANT THRILLS?

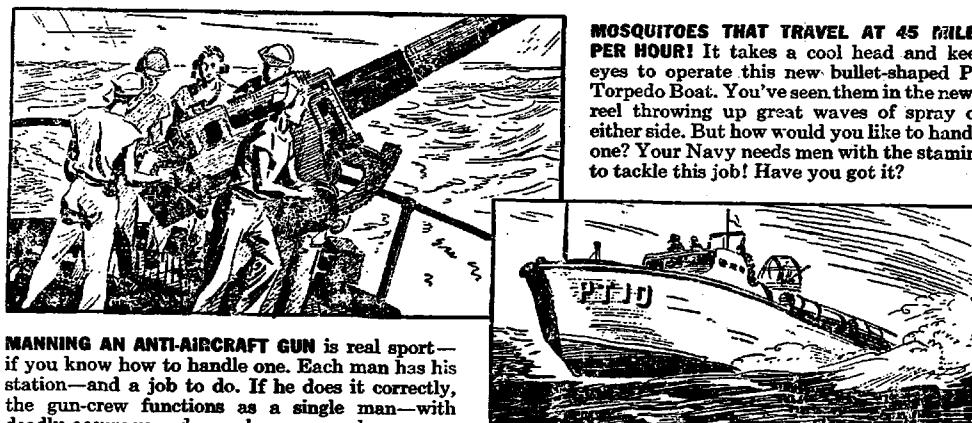


**CATAPULTING A PLANE INTO SPACE** takes nerves of steel and split-second accuracy. These Navy men work together like a champion football team. Courses in all branches of aviation are now being offered to you by the U. S. Navy. They qualify you to become a skilled pilot, navigator, radio expert, gunner, or aerial photographer. In fact, you can learn any one of 45 trades.

## THE U. S. NAVY HAS PLENTY FOR YOU!

Do things seem dull around town for you? Do you feel tied down by your job? Here's your chance to lead the most thrilling life in the world... and get paid for it! A chance to serve your country, too. For Uncle Sam's new two-ocean Navy has ships and planes which are unequalled by those of any other

nation in the world. For those who enlist in the Navy there is a wide variety of fascinating work, including everything from aviation to engineering. Pictured here are a few of the thrills that are everyday occurrences in the life of a Navy man. They're open to you right now if you've reached your 17th birthday.



**MANNING AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN** is real sport—if you know how to handle one. Each man has his station—and a job to do. If he does it correctly, the gun-crew functions as a single man—with deadly accuracy and superhuman speed.

**MOSQUITOES THAT TRAVEL AT 45 MILES PER HOUR!** It takes a cool head and keen eyes to operate this new bullet-shaped PT Torpedo Boat. You've seen them in the news-reel throwing up great waves of spray on either side. But how would you like to handle one? Your Navy needs men with the stamina to tackle this job! Have you got it?



**ON SHORE LEAVE IN A STRANGE PORT:** At the tiller of a Navy launch, the coxswain takes bluejackets ashore. If you want to travel... Waikiki, South America, South Seas... the Navy's where you belong!

## 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... how you can learn any of 45 big-pay trades... how many may become officers. 27 scenes from Navy life showing games you may play, exciting ports you may visit. Tells enlistment requirements. 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. 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.

**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 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 \_\_\_\_\_

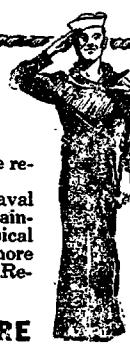
Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

## Are you considering joining a military service? WHY NOT CHOOSE THE NAVAL RESERVE?

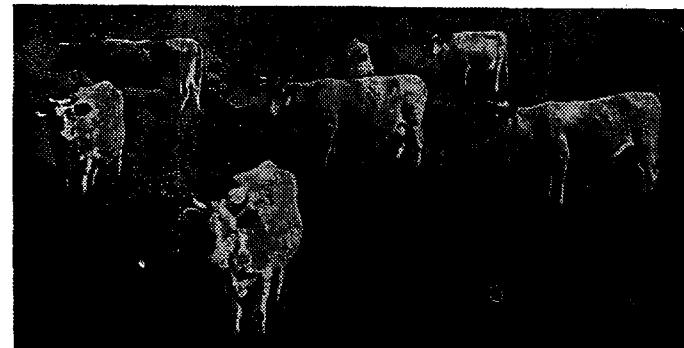
Don't wait. Choose the Naval Reserve now. The Secretary of the Navy has announced: "All men now enlisting in the Naval Reserve will be retained on active Navy duty throughout the period of the national emergency, but they will be released to inactive duty as soon after the emergency as their services 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!

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## "Read 'Em and Reap" OUR ADS

### 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.

J. F. COPE, Admr. of W. F. Cope, Deed's.

A. T. GRANT, Attorney.

### Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Mrs. Emma Poinsett, 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.

JOHN W. BAILEY, Admr. of Mrs. Emma Poinsett, Deed's.

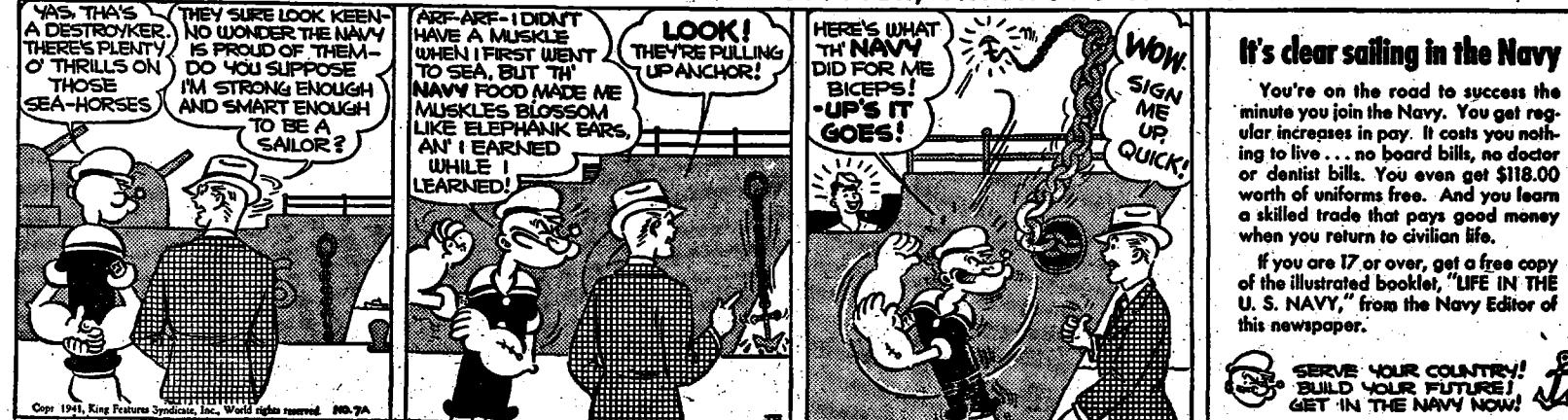
Winston-Salem, N. C., R. 3.

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## THE DAVIE RECORD.

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You're on the road to success the minute you join the Navy. You get regular increases in pay. It costs you nothing to live... no board bills, no doctor or dentist bills. You even get \$118.00 worth of uniform free. And you learn a skilled trade that pays good money when you return to civilian life.

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.

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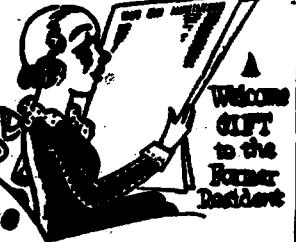
AMBULANCE

Phone 48

Mocksville, N. C.



## A LETTER from HOME



# 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 UNBRIED BY GAIN."

VOLUME XLIII.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 26, 1941

NUMBER 19

## 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, Nov. 24, 1915)

Geo. F. Feezor, of Hanes, was in town Friday on business.

G. A. Allison returned Thursday from a trip to Salisbury.

Mrs. M. J. Holthouse returned Thursday from Winston.

Everett Horn and Clegg Clement, of Winston, were Sunday visitors.

J. L. Sheek and C. V. Miller made a business trip to Winston Thursday.

Several of our citizens went to Salisbury Thursday to hear Hon. W. J. Bryan.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Holthouse, of Troutman, who have been visiting their son, M. J. Holthouse, returned home Thursday.

Sheriff Sprinkle carried two prisoners to the Guilford county chain gang Friday.

Ed Howard, of R. 4, and John Horn, of R. 2, are making arrangements to move to town.

The first killing frost visited this section last Tuesday morning, and there was a good deal of ice.

Miss Mattie Stroud, of Statesville, spent several days in town last week with relatives.

Register of Deeds J. S. Daniel is rejoicing over the arrival of a fine daughter at his home Monday.

S. M. Call, Jr., returned Thursday from a business trip to Mt. Airy, and reports the mountains in that section white with snow.

Rev. R. M. Hoyle was returned to the Mocksville Methodist church by the Methodist Conference.

The Southern's section house, just north of the depot, was destroyed by fire Friday afternoon.

F. H. Brown, of R. 1, and Miss Roanena Weant, of this city, were united in marriage at Salisbury, on Monday, Nov. 15th.

The editor spent a day or two in Raleigh last week attending a meeting of the Republican State Executive Committee.

A. C. Wood, Advance, brought the editor a cotton bloom Monday, which was not the first one of the year, but the last one.

Mrs. G. E. Horn returned home from the Statesville sanatorium Saturday and is getting along nicely, her friends will be glad to learn.

The Merchants & Farmers Bank moved into the Anderson building yesterday. Crawford's drug store will move next week into the building vacated by the bank.

H. H. Blackwelder, of R. 2, returned Friday from a visit to relatives and friends in Surry county.

Wonder if Uncle Heck didn't bring back a few whiffs of old mountain dew?

R. A. Blylock, of Waynesville, has purchased the stock of R. E. Hunt, and will put in a big line of all kinds of caskets, funeral goods, and do embalming. A new hearse will also be purchased.

Mrs. J. H. Clement, who was burned to death at her home in this city last week, was buried at the Clement graveyard Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, the burial services being conducted by her pastor, Rev. R. M. Hoyle.

H. C. Holman, who suffered a stroke of paralysis on Nov. 14th, died Friday night at his home four miles west of Mocksville, aged 75 years. The burial services took place at Union Chapel Sunday at 11 o'clock, Rev. V. M. Swain, of Winston, conducting the services. Mr. Holman is survived by his wife and eight children, four sons and four daughters.

## The Secret Of All Human Failure.

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

There is a reason, a secret, for all human failure. It doesn't just happen so. We find failure among all classes of people—educated, ignorant, wise, unwise, enlightened, unenlightened, intelligent, unintelligent, rich, poor, high, low, moral, weak, strong, successful. Failure seems to be universal, that is we find it to be world wide. Wherever the human family is found it pulls some of the mightiest down and casts their crowns and thrones dust. It blights life, wastes time, squanders opportunities and deviates the mind and soul of mankind.

Failure among men is so common until we scarcely stop to realize it. We see it everywhere. It manifests itself in the home life, in the community life, in the church life. It is seen from the mountain to sea; from the hovel to the mansion, from the slums to the finest up-town streets, from the backwoods to the greatest cities. It reveals itself among white and black, red and yellow, and all colors of the human family. Many people who are acclaimed highly successful among men, and from our viewpoint, and are landed for their success, and wear the laurels of fame and earthly renown, are in the sight of God a blank failure when it comes to Divine approbation. If a man loses his soul, regardless of what he may have accomplished otherwise, his life and earthly career has been a failure. How could we class it otherwise? A man may be vastly rich, and for this reason counted a great success by the world, yet if he loses his soul, what has he accomplished? One may be a great teacher, a great leader, a great inventor, a great writer, a great artist, a great orator, a famous musician, a mighty statesman, a renowned ruler, a successful general, etc., yet if he loses his immortal soul, and comes short of a crown of eternal life in heaven, and comes short of a beautiful, glorious heavenly mansion, he has miserably failed forever.

Success cannot be counted in dollars and cents, nor measured by knowledge and earthly wisdom, nor by the position one fills, nor by the work of his mind and hands, nor by his degree in college, nor by the house in which he lives, nor by leadership and what he may accomplish in different ways. It is true, all this leadership and what he may accomplish in different ways. It is true, all this counts tremendously. It is good, great and worthwhile. However, if one comes to the end of his earthly journey and loses his soul, what has he gained?

"What shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" This is how the Son of God looked at it. He knew if a man loses his soul he has lost all. He has made the most miserable failure possible.

Then what is the secret of all human failure? Somebody says it is sin. Well, that is true, and yet it isn't true. Lots of people who have been sinners have also become men and women of marvelous success. It is true that sin blights, curses, defeats, wrecks, ruins, blasts, destroys and damns. Sin is exceedingly sinful. It is absolutely and awfully dangerous. All who sin their lives away are a failure while living and go into the presence of God, and into eternity, a remorseful failure. But a man may blunder around in sin and wickedness, then finally come to Jesus Christ, repent with a godly sorrow, forsaking and hating all sin, and become wonderfully successful, then die in the triumphs of faith and Divine love, and go to be with

## The Farmer's Wife

The farmer's wife has no excuse for not being cultured and up-to-date. All she has to do is to cook the meals and wash the dishes and mop the floor and scrub the steps and wash the clothes and mend the linen and darn the socks and milk the cows and churn the butter and feed the chickens and bathe the children and can the fruit and cut the children's hair and set the dog on tramps and chase the cat out of the milk house and polish the silver and black the stove and straighten the shades and settle the children's scraps and shoo the hens off the porch and wipe up the mud father and the boys track in and bake the bread and make the cake and chase the pigs out of the garden and answer the telephone and sift the ants out of the sugar and air the feather beds and heat the water for father to wash his feet and watch out for bed bugs and get the men up in the morning and gather the eggs and set the hens and keep the neighbor's baby while she goes to town and get the children off to school and get rid of insurance agents and spray the fruit trees and gather the berries and trim the lamps and swat the flies and empty the ashes and slop the pigs and peel the peaches and rake the lawn and feed the pet lambs and string the beans and fill the lantern and sort the apples and find the men's collar buttons and carry in the wood and pick the geese and answer the door bell and tell the men what they did with the axe the last time they used it and write a letter to mother. Then in the afternoon she can go to the missionary meeting and work her head off for the heathen.—Author Unknown.

## Those Young Democrats

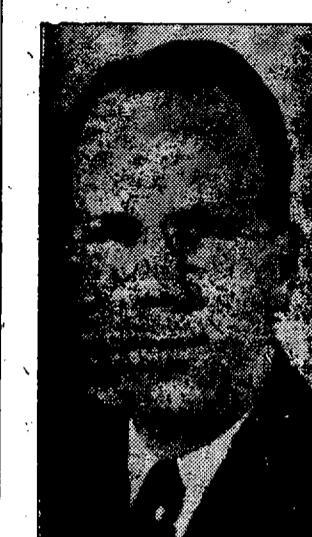
Speaking of that tribe of 21 to 60 "Young Democrats" who infested Winston-Salem recently, the Charlotte News plaster this "high compliment" onto them: "The Young Democrats is a youth movement that isn't going anywhere. Key to this inertia is the organization's policy of taking no stand in intra-party affairs, or remaining passive in primaries, and throwing its weight into the fray only when some unwise Republican goes through the motions of running against a Democrat. . . . They pile on, that is, after the whistle has blown, then appear monstrously proud of themselves and look to their elders in the party for approval—expressed, if you please in the form of a connection on some public payroll."

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

God forever. Praise His holy name.

There is one great failure, namely, missing the will of God. If one lives out his days on earth, regardless of what he may have accomplished in some respects, and in many respects, yet if he has absolutely missed the will of God he has failed. His talents don't mean anything to him when he comes down die. His wonderful learning, knowledge and earthly wisdom amounts to nothing. All his college degrees, laurels of honor, fame and worldly renown gets him nowhere at the judgment of God. If he has failed to give his heart, life, soul and all to God, and has missed the will of God for his life on earth, he goes empty before God, wretched, miserable and undone. He has nothing to offer God for his soul's salvation. This is true of millions of people. Human failure everywhere is due to missing and living outside the will of God Almighty.

## New Methodist Pastor



Rev. Robert W. Hardee, pastor of the Mocksville Methodist church, who recently moved to this city from Greensboro.

## Bomb Washington.

According to press reports, Mrs. Roosevelt said recently that she thinks a "bomb or two" dropped on Philadelphia would "obviously be the thing" to wipe out civilian apathy therabouts towards the defense program.

She added promptly, "I hope it doesn't happen." We hope it doesn't happen, too, not only because of the innocents who would suffer but because we can think of a more constructive target.

Just think of the interesting results of a "bomb or two" dropped in the vicinity of Washington's entrenched bureaucracy! Maybe some of those whose first concern now is "non-defense spending as usual" might think their jobs were not as soft as they planned.

If the bombing were severe enough they might clear out entirely. But it would take a pretty severe bombing, we fear. And some of the bureaucrats weakened by long years on swivel chairs might get hurt in the rush. That would be unfortunate indeed.

## Harold's Hard Week.

The Indianapolis (Ind.) News. It was a hard week for Secretary Ickes, First, a United States district judge held that the Alumum Company of America is not a monopoly, trust, or trade restrainer. Secretary Ickes decided long ago, though, that the company was a monopoly. On that ground he refused to sell federal power to it. That decision is one reason for the country's aluminum shortage.

The next day the British said that they would be glad to return 10 or 15 of the oil tankers that they borrowed from the United States. Secretary Ickes had declared weeks ago that the British had to have the tankers or perish. On this conclusion he based his gasoline rationing order to eastern states. First the railroads show that if their 22,000 tank cars were used there would be plenty of gasoline in the east, then the British said that they did not need all the tankers.

In the parade of the genial secretary's misfortunes things never seem to come alone. When he has a bad week he really has a bad week. It was bad enough for an American judge to decide against him, but when the British government put him back on his heels it must have been nearly too much. However, that will not stop his quest for evils to correct. He'll find some more, even if he has too look in Washington for them.

## Hanes Sisters Hid Cash

A cache of over \$5,000 in cash has been discovered in "secret hiding places" at the old home of the Hanes sisters, lately deceased, of Clemmons. This find was in addition to the approximately \$8,500 in stocks, certificates and bank deposit slips previously found in a bag of rags sold at an auction of household articles.

The Hanes sisters, who came to their end with an estate of over \$61,000 accumulated by virtue of thrift and hard work—and by outliving their five unmarried brothers and sisters—probably would be greatly perturbed over all the hubbub being raised over their savings. The hubbub includes a threatened suit to establish a will which has been "lost or stolen," according to a petition filed by C. W. Ellis.

If the will is not found, the estate will be divided among some score or more heirs, many of whom have not yet been identified.

But the finding of \$5,318 26 in cash in an ingenious cupboard in the old house came as a climax to treasure hunters. The money was discovered apparently with the help of a carpenter who some years ago made the concealed cupboards at the directions of Misses Laura and Sarah Hanes. A panel in the front room was slid aside, revealing a door. This door opened on a narrow passageway which ended with another door. Beyond this door upon shelves, the money was found, in both currency and coins. It was wrapped in neat bundles, and labeled with the name of the owner and the amount of each bundle.

The packages labeled "Laura" contained \$2425.13, the Clerk of the Court's record shows, while the package labeled "Sarah" contained \$2819.13. A check showed that the package contained the proper amount of money labelled on the outside, except for one package which had an error of \$1 by count.—Thursday.

## THANKSGIVING.

Thanksgiving is here again we all know, And most everybody to grandmother's go,

But since the New Deal was passed Thanksgiving doesn't seem as it did in years past.

But we are going to give thanks today.

I can hear voice of the air in a strain,

With a click of the tongue and words so plain,

While across the horizon the heavens I spy

And grip the good Book with tears in my eye.

We are going to give thanks today

And the young ones will follow a long the way.

The children will sing and the dogs will play,

And bark at the horses along the way.

We are going to give thanks today

And my heart in rapture lift.

The silver haired mother with foot steps lagging

As though behind a team,

Au pumpkins pies and gold-brown

turkey hot with steam,

With soft shadows as the hunters come up the lane,

And I thank God who gives us Thanksgiving again.

—FRANCES COLLETTE.

## Seen Along Main Street

By The Street Rambler.

oooooo

Young husband and wife walking down street eating candy—Women carrying man's coat on her back across the square—Mayor Caudell and Hilary Meroney riding around in Ford—Miss Mattie Sue Smith selling candy—Peter Hendrix telling friends goodbye—Roy Holthouse on his way to dinner—Young lady eating barbecue and drinking buttermilk—Sheriff and policeman riding in new car—Mrs. J. D. Hodges entering bank—Miss Margaret Smith on way home—Mack Kimbrough wrapped up in big overcoat on hot day—Misses Ossie Allison and Jane McGuire talking in front of court house—Miss Nellie Brogdon looking at window displays—Mrs. Floyd Navar writing letter in post office lobby—Charlie Reeves passing through town in truck—Miss Ruth Hayes crossing the square—Mrs. Lawrence Irvin backing auto out of parking space in front of bank—Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Merrell eating lunch.

## "Darn Tired Of Strikes"

Frankly, I'm getting darn tired of these strikes," Judge Wilson Warlick of Newton declared in an inspirational Armistice Day address.

"No one is deerring the rights of labor," he added, "but the laboring man himself is not following Lewis and Green.

"It's just a racket they've got," the Supreme court judge asserted.

Judge Warlick, the main speaker at a joint banquet rally held by Hickory Post 48 of the American Legion and the local Legion Auxiliary, said that "if congressmen are so afraid of politics they can't do anything about the strike situation they should resign, go back home, and start ploughing bulls—like more do."

If Congress can't stop it otherwise (meaning striking), they should repeal some of the enabling legislation, he told the Legionnaires.

Judge Warlick charged that there are too many people in this country who want to get along without working. He continued:

"The time has come when we've got to do something about the situation. We've got a task before us.

## Formula Still Lying Around.

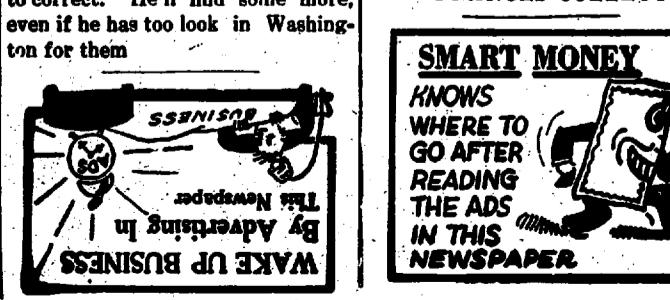
Two or three years ago Senator Byrd gave the Administration a simple formula for cutting down expenditures. "Stop writing checks," he said. The New Dealers considered this advice so old-fashioned as to be almost quaint.

Even so, something on the order of Senator Byrd's formula is going to be tried if any progress at all is made in curtailing ordinary expenditures while the people of the country are laboring under the load of super-defense expenditures. Somebody has got to hand down the word. "Don't write that check."

Such a check, for instance, as the Rural Electrification Authority wrote last week and sent to North Carolina. It was for \$316,000, not much by New Deal standards but still enough to buy a few Jeeps. It was for a good purpose (rural electrification), but one that can be put off awhile. It was a loan not a gift, and so will be repaid over a period of 25 years. But the Government's need of money is great and immediate.

If all its agencies and departments continue to write checks on the same lavish scale as before the Defense emergency, the bill at next two or three years may be beyond the resources of a country even so rich as the United States.—Charlotte News.

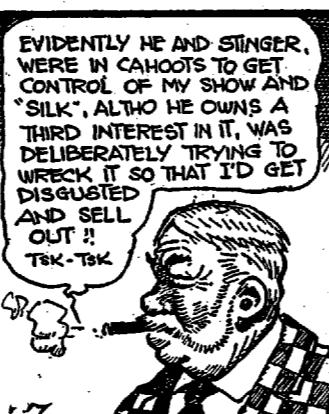
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to Order at Our  
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# THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

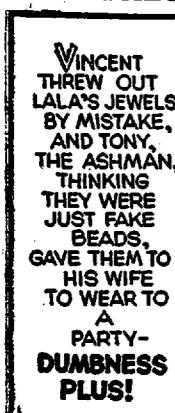
## BIG TOP



By ED WHEELAN

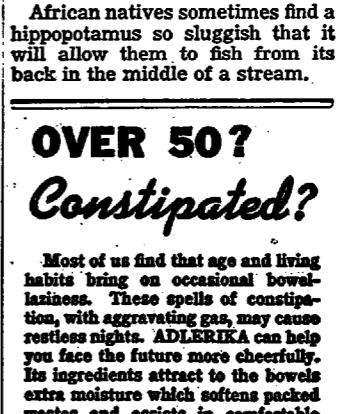
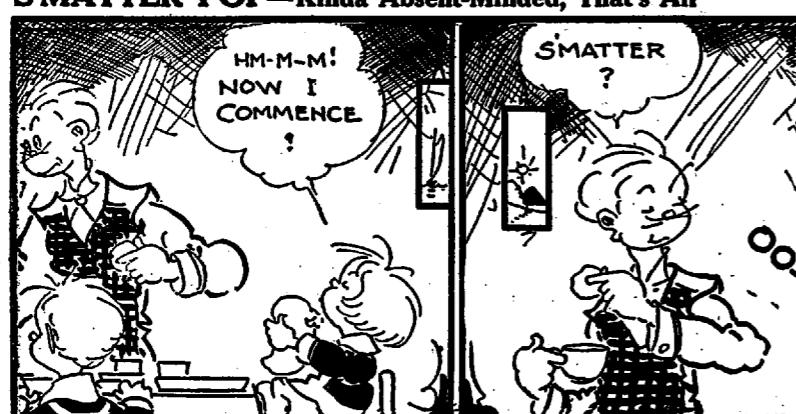
## LALA PALOOZA

Innocence



By RUBE GOLDBERG

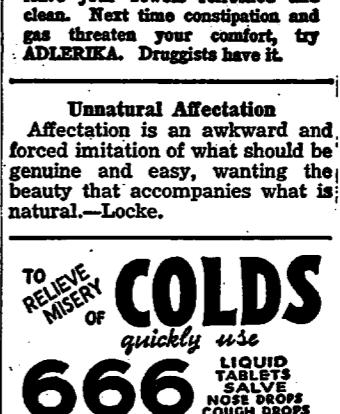
## S'MATTER POP—Kinda Absent-Minded, That's All



By C. M. PAYNE

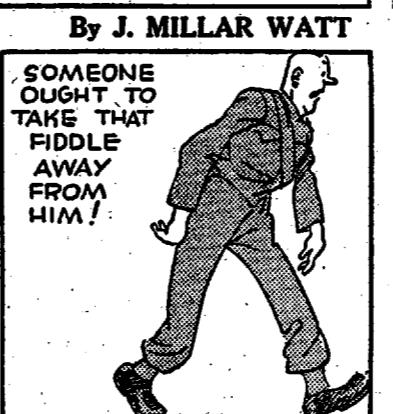
## MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNLEY



One of Those Big Dramatic Moments

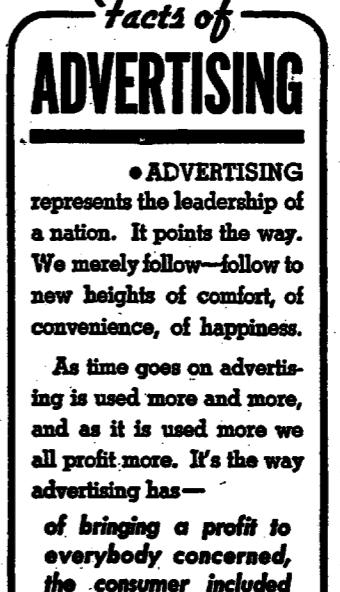
By J. MILLAR WATT



Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.

## THE SPORTING THING

By LANG ARMSTRONG



ADVERTISING represents the leadership of a nation. It points the way. We merely follow—follow to new heights of comfort, of convenience, of happiness.

As time goes on advertising is used more and more, and as it is used more we all profit more. It's the way advertising has—

of bringing a profit to everybody concerned, the consumer included

## THINGS for You TO MAKE



PANHOLDER time is here—as transfer Z3364 illustrates. Two cute kittens with perky bows, a sunbonnet girl and her straw hat playmate, two cages holding applique birds, and a demure maiden with full panholder skirts—these are for kitchen decoration and your protection. The old-fashioned girl holder is cut from wood and painted, and two panholders hang from a hook at the waist to form her skirts.

Start with this transfer on panholders for gifts, bazaars and your own use. Transfer Z3364 is 15 cents. Send your order to:

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

## Bear's Pan Dance

Jugoslavian peasants sometimes teach a performing bear to dance by chaining it on a heated pan, says Collier's. Arabian camel drivers sometimes appease their animal's anger toward themselves by allowing it to bite and shake one of their discarded garments for several minutes.

African natives sometimes find a hippopotamus so sluggish that it will allow them to fish from its back in the middle of a stream.

## OVER 50? Constipated?

Most of us find that age and living habits bring on occasional bowel laxiness. These spells of constipation, with aggravating gas, may cause restless nights. ADLERIKA can help you face the future more cheerfully. Its ingredients attract to the bowels extra moisture which softens packed wastes and assists in comfortable bowel action. ADLERIKA helps to leave your bowels refreshed and clean. Next time constipation and gas threatens your comfort, try ADLERIKA. Druggists have it.

Unnatural Affectation  
Affectation is an awkward and forced imitation of what should be genuine and easy, wanting the beauty that accompanies what is natural.—Locke.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF COLDS quickly use  
**666** LIQUID TABLETS  
SALICYLIC ACID  
NOSE DROPS  
COUGH DROPS

Full Hope and Trust  
Confidence is that feeling by which the mind embarks in great and honorable courses with a sure hope and trust in itself.—Cicero.



## Facts of ADVERTISING

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The  
By ARTHUR

Three women love mining engineer. His Trumbull, whose mining claim is dead. Because of G Matanuska, Lander

It was the incident who'd caused the incompetents in. Indolent Betsy's kempt brood of in their sloth of destin mountainous B daughter Azalea to swallow an o playing about the safety pin. The pin stuck in and the mother choking to death for help. It was tie and her Bla the scene. She pin and suspen down to the ch as she was very machine or bments, she de serious and too hands. In the she radioed for patient down to hospital.

The answer later, when w a motor through

The courier case, proved to Cordova pilot, the summons v fuel at Fairbank from the up swung down b of mountain c surrounded by watchers

But while pawed about meted Viking ted his plane odd and al thing. When patient in gre Katie took th and, holding those muscles abruptly crack limp and un She swung an housewife sh it of dust. I madness. B shout went up For there, i a safety pin feet.

"I guess th mercy flight, ney as Lander side. I saw the two talking together and affirmet meted head. Lander shoul to my side to port of their "We've go with an exu "Slim's to fana."

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"Kin I c said it rou ingley.

"What for words before "To swing in," she a two-legged call for it."

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The valley so big to me between as white as sharpness a "Why do Snowball B of the sing stick.

Slim Dow "That's w back at Be "Up at Es call her the Still aga

"Why ar equipment? Slim laug "I'm a b two-way ra y-dragging uiles of w

# The Lamp in the Valley

BY ARTHUR STRINGER

Three women love Sidney Lander, Alaska mining engineer. He is engaged to Barbara Trumbull, whose rich father is contesting the mining claim of Klondike Coburn, now dead. Because of Carol Coburn's teacher Matatiuska, Lander breaks with Trumbull.

It was the incompetents, of course, who'd caused the most trouble, the incompetents like the prolific and indolent Betsy Sebeck and her untempted brood of offspring. But even in their sloth they remained instruments of destiny. For it was the mountainous Betsy's two-year-old daughter Azalea who tried her best to swallow an open safety pin, while slaying about a littered tent floor, the safety pin already alluded to. The pin stuck in the child's throat, and the mother, thinking it was choking to death, ran out screaming for help. It wasn't long before Katie and her Black Maria arrived on the scene. She failed to find the pin and suspected it had slipped down to the child's esophagus. But as she was without either X-ray machine or bronchoscopic instruments, she decided the case was serious and took matters in her own hands. In the absence of her Ruddy she radioed for a plane to carry her patient down to a properly equipped hospital.

The answer came, three hours later, when we heard the drone of a motor through the hilltops.

The courier of the sky, in this case, proved to be Slim Downey, the Cordova pilot, who had picked up the summons when he stopped to refuel at Fairbanks, on his way south from the upper Porcupine. He swung down between a fury of mountain clouds and was quickly surrounded by an army of rapt-eyed watchers.

But while the colony children pawed about the knees of that helmeted Viking and fingered and patted his plane struts, Katie did an odd and altogether unexpected thing. When she noticed her little patient in greater distress and giving every evidence of a choking fit, Katie took the child by the heels, and, holding her upside down in those muscular big hands of hers, abruptly cracked-the-whip with that limp and unprotecting little body. She swung and jerked it as a busy housewife shakes a floor rug to rid it of dust. It seemed like sudden madness. But an equally sudden shout went up from the watchers.

For there, in plain view, they saw a safety pin fall out between their feet.

"I guess that puts kink in my mercy flight," observed Slim Downey as Lander pushed through to his side.

I saw the two men standing there, talking together. And I saw a quick and affirmative nod of Slim's helmeted head. But it wasn't until Lander shouldered his way through to my side that I realized the import of their hurried conference.

"We've got our break," he said with an exultant light in his eye. "Slim's to fly us in to the Chakitana."

It was while Lander was stowing away our duffel, half an hour later, and I was waiting to climb into the cabin, that the culminating touch came to that drama of speed.

It came in the person of Salaria, mounted bareback on one of her father's horses.

She swung off her horse and came straight to my side. Then she caught at my arm, as though to hold me back from climbing up into the cabin.

"Kin I come?" she said. She said it roughly yet almost imploringly.

"What for?" I asked, at a loss for words before such impetuosity.

"To swing, if there's any fightin'," she announced. "I kin be a two-legged wildcat when there's call for it."

I had to tell her, of course, that there'd be no call for it. But I noticed that Salaria's dusky eyes continued to hold a look of desperation.

"You've got Sid Lander," she said with a shoulder-movement of comprehension touched with abnegation. "I'm as dumb as a fool he needs."

"Never savvyed."

"Savvied what?" I questioned.

"I never savvyed until that silk-skinned Trumbull cat put me wise," was Salaria's embittered reply. "But I sure gave her an earful when I had the chance. I may not git him. But she won't."

## CHAPTER XXI

The valley, which had once seemed so big to me, became a narrow shadow between clustering peaks, peaks as white as wolf teeth; that lost their sharpness as we climbed.

"Why do you call this ship the Snowball Baby?" Lander inquired of the singularly silent man at the stick.

Slim Downey laughed.

"That's what they christened her back at Bear Lake," he answered. "Up at Eskimo Point they used to call her the Igloo Queen."

Still again I heard Lander's voice.

"Why aren't you carrying radio equipment?"

Slim laughed for the second time.

"I'm a bush pilot. What good is two-way radio to us when we're belly-dragging through a thousand miles of wilderness?"

"Then in the morning, when Slim's

W. N. U. Service

## THE STORY SO FAR

Salaria, Bryson, a big out-door girl, also loves Lander. She disappears. Lander and Salaria. She had injured her leg while hunting. Barbara misinterprets the rescue and runs away. Her engagement ring, Trumbull's hand is seen in this.

## INSTALLMENT XVII

"You know the Chakitana, of course?"

"Sure," answered Slim. "I was grounded and frozen in there two winters ago. Since then we've kept a gas cache at Carcajou Lake." He scanned the welter of peaks and valleys over which we were arrowing. "You'll be seeing it in half an hour if the fog holds off."

But the fog didn't hold off. A new uneasiness crept through the gas, you and I will start overland for Big Squaw Creek. We should do it in a day. And every day counts."

It was easy enough to say. But out on the trail, ten hours later, I realized there was little romance in mushing over the broken terrain of the Alaskan hinterland. There was no path through the spruce groves and no foothold on the hillside rubble. Twice we worked our way up rough traverses that came to a dead end and compelled us to retrace our steps. Our shoulder packs trimmed down as they were to essentials, seemed to grow in weight with the growing hours. I even came to resent the tugging burden of Sock-Eye's old six-gun swinging from my belt holster. But I could see that my own burden, compared to Lander's, was trivial. For my trail mate carried a belt ax and rifle and grub bag and blankets. Sometimes he had to use the ax to cut a way through the undergrowth.

We were two plodding animals, swallowed up by the wilderness, fighting our way through from one peril to another. And when we slept out that night, with a campfire brushing the blue-white peaks of the mountains above us, I lay stunned with a slowly widening sense of solitude touched with unreality.

It was the far-off howl of a wolf that brought a final cry of protest from my lips.

"I'm not much good to you, am I?" Lander quietly announced.

I detected a new timbre in his voice. And it was both a joy and a peril to me.

"You're a good fighter," I told him.

"But that isn't everything," he suggested.

"No, it isn't everything," I agreed.

His gaze went, for a moment down the dark valley, and then returned to my face.

"I know what you mean," he said in that overdisturbing low voice of his. "But our fight isn't won yet."

"But aren't we letting something better slip through our fingers?"

It was foolish enough to cry out.

Lander sat considering this.

"You call me a good fighter," he finally said. "But any fighting I've done for you is easily explained."

"How?" I asked. And again, somewhere between the blue-white peaks, I could hear the far-off wolf howl.

"Because I've always loved you," he said with his face a little closer to mine.

Then he stooped still lower, and pressed his cheek against my cheek. His face was rough and unshaven. But in its very roughness I found something infinitely soothing.

CHAPTER XXII

When we broke camp the next morning Sidney Lander seemed surer of himself. Through his binoculars he examined the wide and twisting valley country and announced that we'd have to climb up into higher territory.

"I begin to know these hills," he told me. "We're at last getting somewhere."

He pointed into the distance.

"That's the Chakitana," he called down to me. I detected a note of excitement in his voice. "And in an hour we ought to be spotting the Big Squaw."

So we pushed on again. But my trail mate's rise in spirits was not an enduring one.

"I don't like this loss of time," he said as he glanced at the sun. "It's three days now. And we may be too late."

"Too late for what?" I questioned.

"We'll know that when we get there," he said with a curtness which I wrote down to over-tensioned nerves.

So still again we went forward.

We went clambering over mammilated rock ridges and dipping down into blue-shadowed canyons.

"It's a great country," Lander called back over his shoulder.

I couldn't agree with him. It seemed wild and torn and empty, the outpost of the world, a scarred battlefield where titanic forces had clashed and enemies older than man had left desolation in the wake of tumult and warfare.

I was glad when Lander came to a stop, at the end of a traverse that led to a wide rock ledge overlooking the westerly running valley. The valley itself widened out, with a cleft or two in the hill ranges where a series of canyons and smaller valleys radiated out from the lower wide bowl, with gravel beds and groves of stunted spruce interspersed along its broken slopes.

"We've made it," I heard Lander say.

I stood watching him as he moved forward and mounted a glacial head that had all the appearance of a pagan throne carved out of granite. He had a little trouble, because of his heavy pack, in getting to the top of it. Then with his glass he scanned the valley.

"Then in the morning, when Slim's

is

## 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

## A Horrible Mistake.

We make a goodly number of mistakes in The Record, but one of the worst ones that has crept in our columns for many years, appeared in an editorial in this column last week. We were trying to say that a Brooklyn newspaper printed a picture of a New York soldier being kissed by a young lady in Winston-Salem. The devil or the proof reader made us say that the soldier was being "killed," instead of being kissed by the Winston-Salem lady. Accidents will happen even in bigger and better print shops than that of The Record. We are sure that no Winston-Salem young lady would have her picture made while killing a soldier from any section of the country.

It is hard to tell who is running this country — the President, the Congress or John L. Lewis.

Thanksgiving day has come and gone. The next stop is Christmas. You could save the merchants and salespeople many heartaches if you would do your Christmas shopping early.

The editor didn't have a turkey for Thanksgiving and if business doesn't improve and the price of turkeys do, we will be minus a turkey when Christmas arrives. We will hope for the best but prepare for the worst.

Just one month until Christmas. With the condition the rest of the world is in we should be thankful that we are Americans and live in a country where we can worship God according to the dictates of our conscience. In many war torn countries this is not the case. No one knows what is going to happen in the next few months. We should go forward and strive to make the world better by having passed this way.

Some of the New Deal boys are already looking with longing eyes to the next election, which is almost a year off. Senator Bailev is likely to have some strong opposition, as his term expires next year. While he stood by the New Deal most of the time there are some who think he should be eliminated because he differed with the President on a few occasions. Why not nominate and elect Josephus Daniels, former Ambassador to Mexico, and owner of the Nuisance and Corruptor.

## Kappa News

Mr. and Mrs. Will Harper, of Cool Spring, Mrs. Bittinger and son of Mooresville, and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Trainer, of New York were Monday visitors here.

Mr. and Mrs. Foly Koonz and family spent Saturday in Salisbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben York and daughter, of near Harmony, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Lagle and children, of Mocksville, and Messrs. Frank York and Gari Stroud, of Irene spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Stroud.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Forrest had as their visitors over the week-end Mr. and Clint Wilson and daughter of Jericho, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Forrest and family, of Center and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Prather, of High Point.

Mr. and Mrs. James Edwards, of Stavesville, were Thursday guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smoot.

Miss Geneva Koontz spent Thursday afternoon with Miss Virginia Jones.

Mrs. Mary Helen Forrest and son spent one afternoon last week with Mrs. F. E. Cartner.

Mrs. S. A. Jones spent Thursday with Mrs. J. A. Lapham.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Koontz and daughters and Mr. and Mrs. Foster Thorn and family spent Sunday in Salisbury guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Click.

John Frank Turner, of Mooresville spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Turner.

Mrs. Sam Puffer and daughter, and Miss Ada Bracken, of Greden, were spent Thursday with Mrs. W. K. McDaniel.

## Need of Vision

Text: "Where there is no vision, the people perish." Pro. 29:18. The great need in the world today is a vision of Christ and of God. Our world today is fast losing the feeling of dependence on God and is getting a vision of its own strength. We are beginning to see the soldiers move across the sections of our own nation and we cease to sing the prayer "God Bless America," and are putting our faith and trust in battleships, in guns, in tanks, and in the force of our human strength. We forget that Jesus said to Peter, "They that take the sword shall perish with the sword." We are being swept with a wave of nationalism that is fast becoming our religion. It is so easy to feel that patriotism and nationalism can save us and be swept by its strong undercurrent into a feeling of dependence upon this type of substituted religion. That is what is happening for we are opening the theatres on the Sabbath Day, we are saying in so many actions that we are becoming strong that we are becoming strong that wars leave upon the citizenship of every nation. The world will not forever be satisfied to go blindly on without seeking to go to the bottom of all the trouble, and when we become so weary and tired and seek to find a better way we will find it in the only Saviour that God ever sent to the world. Christ Jesus is the Saviour of all men, of all nations, of all races, of all creeds, colors and kinds. Jesus came with a vision of God as the Father of all mankind, and He came to establish a Kingdom on earth as it is in Heaven, a Kingdom in the hearts of men written with His own life and His own experiences, with His own blood. The great vision the world needs today is to see God and know Him through His own Son and Saviour Jesus Christ. The day will come when all men will forget their denominations, their own little plans of saving the world and start joining hands with each other in a united effort to put the vision of Christ and His Kingdom above our own ways that are causing us at the present time to move rapidly in the direction of the big broad road that leads to hell and to self destruction.

ROBERT M. HARDEE.  
Mocksville, N. C.

Street Work Begins  
Widening of North Main street from the Kurfees & Ward corner to the northern corporate limits of the town, was begun this week. The highway is to be 34 feet wide instead of 18 feet as at present. There is but one way for an in-

dividual; for a family, for a church for an institution, for a state, for a nation and for the world, and that way is Christ Jesus. If we follow Him we will find inward peace, we will establish international justice, we will help bring a spirit of brotherhood and love, and the Methodists of one nation will not be killing the Methodists of other nations, the Catholics of one nation will not be killing the Catholics of other nations. We will be more anxious to help bring better understanding between capital and labor, we will build our homes and schools and educational system upon His teaching and we will build a Spiritual defense which says, love our enemies, pray for them, treat them justly, and they will have no cause to harm us.

The vision of God we so greatly need must come through the individual, he needs to be taught and he needs to be converted, he needs a changed heart. This is the method of Jesus for His life was spent in teaching, preaching and healing. The world is fast becoming weary of wars and strife and the burdens of wars leave upon the citizen ship of every nation. The world will not forever be satisfied to go blindly on without seeking to go to the bottom of all the trouble, and when we become so weary and tired and seek to find a better way we will find it in the only Saviour that God ever sent to the world. Christ Jesus is the Saviour of all men, of all nations, of all races, of all creeds, colors and kinds. Jesus came with a vision of God as the Father of all mankind, and He came to establish a Kingdom on earth as it is in Heaven, a Kingdom in the hearts of men written with His own life and His own experiences, with His own blood. The great vision the world needs today is to see God and know Him through His own Son and Saviour Jesus Christ. The day will come when all men will forget their denominations, their own little plans of saving the world and start joining hands with each other in a united effort to put the vision of Christ and His Kingdom above our own ways that are causing us at the present time to move rapidly in the direction of the big broad road that leads to hell and to self destruction.

ROBERT M. HARDEE.

Mocksville, N. C.

**SPECIAL FOR  
Hunting Season**  
Hunting Coats . . . \$4.50 to \$5.95  
Hunting Pants . . . . . \$4.50  
Hunting Hats . . . . . 50c to \$1.00  
**COMPLETE STOCK OF  
Shotguns - Rifles - Shells**  
**HEATERS--Our Line Is Complete  
COAL, WOOD and OIL**

**VISIT OUR  
Furniture Department**

**Large Selection Of  
Bed Room, Living Room, Dining Room Furniture  
From Which To Choose.**

**FLOOR COVERINGS 9x12** \$3.48  
Work Gloves . . . . . 25c, 48c, 69c, 98c  
Dress Gloves . . . . . 98c and \$1.98

**HARDWARE  
Of All Kinds Will Be Found At Sanford's**  
Axes, On and Off Handle . . . \$1.50 to \$2.25  
Mail Boxes . . . . . \$1.00  
Meat Choppers . . . . . \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.25  
Lard Kits . . . . . 50c

**Complete Line Of  
Ferndell Cake Ingredients**

**C. C. Sanford Sons Co.**  
"EVERYTHING FOR EVERYBODY"  
Phone 7 Mocksville, N. C.

## CHRISTMAS GIFT STORE

## CHRISTMAS

That joyous season of the year is almost here again. We have filled our store here with hundreds of useful and attractive gifts. Every department is running over with Christmas values. A visit to our store will easily solve your gift problem. You'll find at our store the true Christmas spirit—and hundred of gift items.

## For Ladies and Children

Silk Hose Wool Gloves,  
Handkerchiefs, Pillow Cases,  
Silk Longerie,  
Wool and Cotton Sweaters,  
Shoes for the Ladies and Children  
Fast Color Prints, Dress Patterns,  
Wool Mixed Blankets,  
Toboggans

## For the Men and Boys

Belts, Bill Folds  
Kid and Wool Gloves,  
Leather Jackets, Dress Pants,  
Leather Caps, Sox,  
Special Christmas Line—  
Hampton Dress Shirts  
Dress and Work Shoes,  
Knives, Flash Lights,  
High Top Shoes, Rubber Boots

**Special Shipment 9x12 Heavy Weight \$4.95  
Linoleum Rugs Only**

## For The Children

Tricycles, Wagons,  
Kiddies Cars  
Wagons . . . . . 98c, \$1.69, \$2.98  
Tricycles . . . . . \$2.98 Up

## Good Things To Eat

No. 1 Pecans, lb . . . . . 20c  
English Walnuts, lb . . . . . 23c  
Cream Nuts, lb . . . . . 23c  
Chocolate Drops, 2 lbs . . . . . 5c  
Cocoanuts . . . . . 10c Each  
MIXED CANDY, Pound . . . . . 15c  
Pure Sugar Stick CANDY, 2 lb box . . . . . 29c  
Plenty Oranges, Tangerines and Apples  
At Lowest Prices

Special Prices On Christmas  
Candies, Fruits and Nuts to Churches and Schools.

## Mocksville Cash Store

"The Friendly Store"

On The Square

Geo. R. Hendricks, Prop.

## Robert E. Perry.

Funeral and burial services for Robert E. Perry, 31, of Kannapolis, were held at Jericho Christian church Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Mr. Perry was fatally hurt Monday afternoon of last week when a tree he was cutting, fell on him. He died Tuesday morning at the Cabarrus hospital. Mr. Perry is survived by his widow, the former Miss Katherine Price, daughter of Mrs. J. B. Price and the late Mr. Price; three children, the parents and five brothers and sisters. Mrs. Perry's mother is a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Stonerstreet, who lived near Jericho.

J. R. Smith, of Redland, W. A. Seaman, R. 4, E. T. McCullough, R. 2, and E. E. Koontz, R. 4, were among those who left frog skins with us Saturday.

## Notice of Sale of Real Estate

By virtue of power of sale contained in one certain mortgage executed by W. B. Duin to the undersigned, C. D. Smith, mortgagor, on the 5th day of August, 1931, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Davie County, in Book 25, at page 143, default having been made in the obligation secured by said mortgage, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the court house door in Davie county, in the city of Mocksville, N. C., on Monday, December 22nd, 1941, at 12 o'clock noon, the following real estate lying and being in Farmington township, Davie county, in the State of North Carolina, and more particularly described as follows:

Lot No. 4. Beginning at a stone on the North side of the Highway, corner of Lot No. 3, running North 34 East 35 chs. to a stone in Sheek line; thence East 4 South 2 chs.; thence South 34 West 34 chs. to Highway 2 chs.; thence with said Highway 2 chs. to the beginning, containing 7 acres more or less, valued at \$350. For further description see Book of Deeds 28, page 363. This the 19th day of November, 1941.

C. D. SMITH, Mortgagor

Cold Weather Has  
Arrived.

Hog Killing Time Is Here, The Frost Is On The  
Pumpkin And The Fodder In The Shock.

We Can Save You Money On Some  
Cold Weather Specials Despite  
The Fact That Prices Are  
Advancing Weekly.

Better Buy Your Winter  
Needs Now While Our  
Stock Is Complete.

Big lots of Hanes Medium Underwear for Men and Boy's, Men's Leather Coats, Men's and Boy's Wool Sweaters, Big Winston Overalls, in all sizes, Men's Rubber Boots, Men's, Women and Children's Overshoes and Galoshes, Men's Cotton and Kid Gloves, Ladies and Children's Gloves for cold mornings. Big Stock of Men's Work Shirts, 36 inch Outing only 14c per yard, 27 inch Outing 12 per yard, Overcoats for Men and Boys.

Yours For Bargains  
J. Frank Hendrix

Near Southern Depot Mocksville, N. C.

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## THE DAVIE RECORD.

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

## NEWS AROUND TOWN.

T. R. Holton, of Harmony, R. 1, was a Mocksville visitor Thursday.

W. L. Hendren, of Statesville, was in town one day last week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Jones, of Kappa, were in town shopping Saturday.

Miss Helen Wyatt, of Charlotte spent Thanksgiving with her parents on R. 3.

Percy Brown who holds a position in Charlotte, spent Thanksgiving at home.

Attorney A. T. Grant spent several days last week attending court at Yadkinville.

J. E. Ward, of Smith Grove, dropped around to see us last week and left us a frog skin.

G. F. Boo, of Yadkinville, R. 2, was in town last week on business and left us a frog skin.

Mr. and Mrs. Murry Smith, of Salisbury, spent Thursday in town, guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. I. Smith.

New 1942 Blum's Almanacs free to our subscribers who renew their subscription

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Haye, of R. 2, announce the birth of a daughter, on Wednesday, Nov. 19th.

Miss Helen Daniel of the Collettsville school faculty, spent the Thanksgiving holidays in town with home folks.

W. G. Boo, of Clarksville township, was in town Wednesday on business and paid our office a pleasant visit.

Misses Mary Neil Ward and Sarah Foster, students at Greensboro College, were at home for the Thanksgiving holidays.

Misses Helen Daniel, Frances and Jessie Libby Stroud and Jack Daniel were shopping in Winston-Salem Friday.

Miss Sidney Feezor, who is in training at Baptist Hospital, Winston-Salem, spent Thanksgiving in town with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Hendricks, of Lexington, spent several days last week with relatives in Mocksville and Advance.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Mavnard and daughter, Misses Jessie Jean and Harriet, spent the Thanksgiving holidays with relatives at Littleton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Markham and daughters, Misses Hilda and Neva, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Toombs, at Red Oak, Va.

Misses Colleen Collette and Elizabeth Ferabee, students at King's Business College, Charlotte, spent the Thanksgiving holidays with their parents, near Causa.

Miss Agnes Sanford who is taking a special course in art at the Abbott Art School, in Washington, D. C., spent the week end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Sanford.

Bobbie Brewer, of St. John's College and Ed Darby, both of Washington, D. C., spent several days last week, visiting Billie Sanford. While here they made the Record office a pleasant call.

FOR SALE—52 acre farm, with good tobacco and cotton allotments, near Harmony. Building electric lighted. Apply to R. T. Marlow, 2222 N. Patterson Ave., Winston-Salem.

George Smith, of Harmony, R. 2, and D. L. Richardson, of Harmony, R. 1, were in town Wednesday and left life preservers with us. Let others come forward and do likewise.

W. M. Walker, of near Kappa, was in town Wednesday on his way home from Winston-Salem, where he sold his last load of tobacco. Mr. Walker reports good prices for his best grades.

Miss Ruth Hayes spent Thanksgiving with her parents at Valmead.

Miss Sarah Kathryn Smith spent the week end with relatives in Winston-Salem.

Mrs. Roy Call and little son, Roy, Jr., spent Thursday with relatives at Sanford.

Miss Theima Marshall, of Englehardt, N. C., is the guest of Miss Duke Sheek.

Miss Sarah Johnson, of Washington, D. C., was the week-end guest of Mrs. Joe Patter.

Sgt. Bill Wyatt, of Ft. Bragg, spent the Thanksgiving holidays with relatives on R. 3.

Miss Mattie Stroud, of Statesville, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Stroud and family.

Miss Elva Grace Avett, of Greensboro, spent the week end in town the guest of Miss Sue Brown.

Nancy Clair and Master Harry Stroud, children of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stroud, underwent tonsil operations at Dr. L. P. Martin's office last week.

Thos. W. Rich and Mr. and Mrs. George Bryan left a few days ago for Miami Springs, Fla., where they will spend the winter. Their many friends were sorry to see them leave.

Misses Louise Foster, Hilda Markham, Helen Stroud and Carolyn Kurfess, students at Mitchell College, Statesville, spent the Thanksgiving holidays with home folks.

Dr. I. G. Greer and a trio from the Mills Home at Thomasville, will be at the Mocksville Baptist church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. The pastor, Rev. E. W. Turner, extends a cordial invitation to the public to come out and hear these singers.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Morris and children, who have been living on Salisbury street for the past two and one-half years, left Sunday for New Orleans, where Mr. Morris has a position with the Myles Salt Co.

The Record is sorry to lose these good citizens, but wish them much success in their new home.

Should they ever decide to come back, they will find the latch string hanging on the outside.

Henry W. "Bo-Ja" Tutterow, of Center, is a patient at Davis Hospital, Statesville, where he was carried last Thursday afternoon. Mr. Tutterow's car left the highway at Jerusalem, running into a ditch and throwing him out, breaking his hip in three places and also breaking his pelvis bone. He is getting along nicely, considering his serious injuries. The car was damaged right much. The accident occurred about 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

Dr. Henry Lewis Smith, of Greensboro, former president of Davidson College, and Washington & Lee University, will conduct the union service to be held at the Methodist church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. The public is given a cordial invitation to come out and hear this brilliant speaker. There will be special music for this occasion. This will be the first union service since the new Methodist pastor and the new Baptist pastor have been installed in the local churches.

## Return From Richmond

Misses Georgia and Bernice Powell returned home last week from Richmond, Va., where they had been to attend the funeral of their cousin, Mrs. Ray Owens, 24, who died in a Richmond hospital after a serious illness of six weeks.

## To Conduct Forums.

Dr. David E. Forest, professor of history at Catawba College will conduct the second series of forums in the country at William R. Davis and Smith Grove schools, December 15th and 16th. The meetings will be held at 7:30 o'clock. The topic for these forums is: "America's opportunity and responsibility in the post-war world."

## Sheffield News.

The New Deal Thanksgiving passed off very quietly in this section.

Dave Reavis and family have moved from Yadkin county to the W. W. Smith farm.

Mrs. Jessie Drangham visited her mother, Mrs. Jessie Stewart at the Twin City Hospital, Winston-Salem Wednesday. Mrs. Stewart was critically injured in an automobile wreck last week.

George Goforth and family have moved from the Gaither farm to the home of his mother, Mrs. John Reeves.

The subject of the Gossip Club Saturday night was about getting the Lum and Abner Protection Club started again. The ladies say they will not start their Rolling Pin Defense Association as long as they have peace.

## What Happened To Hanes Sisters Will?

Witnesses who will attempt to clear up what if anything happened to the Hanes sisters' will are to be offered in court when the case of C. W. Ellis vs certain heirs is heard.

Ellis, in his petition, claims that not only did the two elderly Hanes women—Laura and Sarah—often discuss the will with him, but that he himself saw it. They also told him where it was hidden, in one of the secret cupboards in the attic of the old home place at Clemmons, he claims.

It is now learned that Ellis will come forward with witnesses in an attempt to prove that the will in fact was intact in existence after the death of Miss Laura, last of the Hanes children to die, and further that it was removed from its hiding place by a person or persons as yet unrevealed.

It would appear from this that a stout and perhaps dramatic court battle is to be waged before final distribution of the estimated \$71,000 estate. There was a rumor last week that even more money or valuables had been hidden by the two sisters, but no evidence of this has been discovered.

Meantime, Ellis's petition sets forth some of the provisions of the supposedly lost or stolen will. He recalls that by its terms he (Ellis) was bequeathed the homeplace and that he was to be executor of the estate. Deposits in the postoffice (postal savings?) were to go to Catherine Spough, and the Davie Farm was to go to "Pamp" Smith who had cultivated it for some 30 years. Charlie Craver and his wife (also employees) were to receive the farm upon which they lived, and a Mrs. Frank Thornton was to receive \$1,000 in cash. This last was an addition, pasted onto the will, says Ellis.

Thursday.

## Miss Irma Potts Killed.

Miss Irma Mae Potts, 19-year-old Cooleemee girl, was killed almost instantly Thursday evening about 7 o'clock, when she was struck by an automobile said to have been driven by Elmer Flint, colored, while standing on the side of the road near her home talking with some friends, who were seated in an automobile that had pulled off to the left of the highway, partly on the shoulder of the new highway, leading off the Mocksville-Salisbury highway toward Cooleemee.

Flint was captured in Winston-Salem and brought to Mocksville Monday, where he will be given a hearing this week.

Funeral services for Miss Potts was held at Bethlehem Methodist church Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, with Rev. E. W. Turner officiating and the body laid to rest in the church cemetery.

Surviving are the parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Potts; two brothers, Hanes and Lester; two sisters, Mrs. John Davis, of Rowan; and Miss Helen Potts, at home. To the bereaved family The Record extends deep sympathy in this sad hour.

Lester Martin, Jr., a student at Oak Ridge Institute, spent the Thanksgiving holidays in town with his parents.

North Carolina In The Superior Court  
Davie County Ruth Edwards

John Edwards  
Notice of Publication

The defendant, John Edwards, will notice that an action entitled as above, has been commenced in the Superior Court of Davie County, N. C., by the plaintiff, Ruth Edwards, for the purpose of obtaining an absolute divorce from said defendant, John Edwards, 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 twenty days after the 5th day of December, 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 5th day of November, 1941. C. B. HOOVER, Clerk of Superior Court.

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 29th 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 present, 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 Bahson 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 \$1,800.00. This 8th day of November, 1941.

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

## First Methodist Church

REV. ROBERT M. HARDEE, Pastor.

Sunday School 10 a.m.  
Morning Worship 11 a.m.  
Young People's Service 6:15 p.m.  
Evening Worship 7:00 p.m.  
Prayer Meeting Wednesday 7:30 p.m.

The public is cordially invited to attend all the services.

There were a number of auto wrecks in Davie last week. One person was killed, one seriously injured and a good deal of property damage caused by wrecks.

## Grain, Cotton Market.

Lint cotton 17 1/4¢; seed cotton 8¢.  
Local market price for wheat, \$1.10 per bushel; corn 80¢.

G. L. White, of Winston-Salem, was a Mocksville visitor Saturday.

Mrs. William Howard, of R. 4, is a patient at Lowry Hospital, Salisbury, where she is taking treatment.

Grover Hendricks may run short on bread this winter but he is going to have plenty of meat. He killed three hogs Friday that weighed over 1200 pounds.

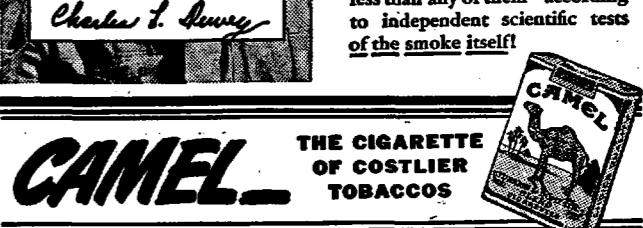
Miss Jennie Steelman, of R. 1, returned Sunday from Jackson, Miss., where she spent several days, the guest of Mrs. Nan Jones. While away Miss Steelman visited New Orleans.

## GIVE ME CAMELS

EVERY TIME. THEY'RE EXTRA MILD  
AND THEY'VE GOT THE FLAVOR  
THAT ALWAYS HITS THE SPOT

THE SMOKE OF SLOWER-BURNING  
CAMELS CONTAINS

28% LESS NICOTINE  
than the average of the 4 other  
largest-selling cigarettes tested—  
less than any of them—according  
to independent scientific tests  
of the smoke itself!



## TIME TO BAKE

## That Fruit Cake

We Have All The  
Needed Ingredients

ALL KINDS  
Fresh Meats And Vegetables

Do Your Shopping

With Us.

Ideal Grocery  
And Market

PHONE 36

## Princess Theatre

## WEDNESDAY ONLY

Carole Landis - Cesar Romero in  
"DANCE HALL"

## THURSDAY

Penny Singleton Arthur Lake in  
"BLONDIE IN SOCIETY"

## FRIDAY

"BROADWAY LIMITED"  
with Victor McLaglen-Dennis O'Keefe

## SATURDAY

"BAD MEN OF MISSOURI"  
with Dennis Morgan-Wayne Morris

## MONDAY and TUESDAY

"DIVE BOMBER"  
Errol Flynn

"Be Sure With Pure"

Ward Oil Co.

Telephone 80  
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Many folks wonder why Morrisett's don't MARK UP their merchandise—fundamental principle—taught by a Godly Mother—"Do unto the other fellow as you would have him do unto you." When we depart from that teaching and join the gang, may the Lord have mercy on us.

November Specials!  
COATS! COATS!

We are now displaying a large and beautiful assortment of coats, fur-trimmed and with fur jackets. Take advantage of these great values now.

\$14.95 \$18.75 \$25.00

\$9.95 \$12.95 \$16.50 \$22.50

## Tailored Coats

\$1.00 \$1.65 \$1.95 \$2.95 \$3.95 \$4.95

## LOVELY MILLINERY

Everything new in our beautiful collection of hats in latest styles, colors and materials. Complete range of head sizes and at the best prices in the city. Buy now and save.



## WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

NEW YORK.—When Parks Johnson and Wally Butterworth brought their pioneer quiz broadcast to New York city back in 1934, *Quizzers Enriched* just about *In Plumbing the eight weeks Minds of Demos* diligent quizzing to get an answer to the question, "Where is Singapore?"

The other day the ninth anniversary of their *Vox Pop* program, the first outbreak of the growing quiz craze, now rampant on all networks, was celebrated. In an age of deepening uncertainty, people find great felicity if they happen to know how many toothpicks there are in a cord of birchwood—and sustenance for an ailing ego. Messrs. Johnson and Butterworth cash in a big way.

Parks Johnson is the son of a Methodist minister. He had been a captain in the World war, a newspaper reporter, a cotton broker, and in 1932 was running a one-man advertising agency in Houston, Texas. A client wanted a radio idea. Mr. Johnson quizzed himself at length and got the right answer.

He set up a microphone in the lobby of a Houston theater and began his quiz. At first he had to hand out one-dollar bills to lure participants, but the "milk-fright" soon passed and *Vox Pop* quickly became a successful program.

Mr. Butterworth, former photograph salesman, radio singer and announcer, came in later. Soon after they were established in New York their program was on a big network. In 1940, they carried their microphone more than 50,000 miles around the country, and to date, have asked about 300,000 questions.

Newspapers were ahead of radio, however, in getting at the question-and-answer mother lode of interest in their own field. It was in 1920, that Miriam Tichenor, a reporter on the New York Daily Mail, suggested to George T. Hughes, the city editor, the daily questioning of five or six citizens at random. Mr. Hughes started the feature and slugged it "The Inquiring Reporter." Under this and other titles it still carries on in many newspapers. This, however, is an opinion, rather than an information inquiry.

A NEW YORK doctor, a friend of this writer, says physicians who have made a life-long study of diet, nutrition and mass conditioning are wondering why *Eminent Athletes Toughen Us; Why? physical Specialists Ask* defense is being organized by athletes, instead of specialists in physical fitness. Without disparagement to any of the persons mentioned, he cited Gene Tunney, Alice Marble and John B. Kelly, the last an undefeated oarsman, as examples in which eminence in athletics is substituted for precise knowledge of how to "toughen-up" America.

The discussion had to do with Mr. Kelly's current prescription of a "courage diet" for the nation, in which he says he has listed calory and vitamin combinations which will enable us to lick our weight in wildcats.

Mr. Kelly, a former bricklayer and contractor, is chairman of the Philadelphia Democratic committee, and last August became director of physical training for national defense. He was formerly a Republican, and is veteran of much fast and intricate milling in both parties.

The tall and athletic "Handsome Jack" Kelly, as he is called, quit the Philadelphia public schools at the age of 16 and got a job in a brickyard. He was an ambulance driver in the World war, came back with a capital of \$40 and opened his own brickyard. Twelve years later, at the age of 31, he was the Olympic single sculls champion, winning for America at Amsterdam. In 1926, he retired from rowing as the undefeated champion oarsman of the world. At the age of 52, he still rows five miles every morning.

In September, 1940, President Roosevelt saw an article "handsome Jack" had written for a physical culture magazine and summoned him to lead the national "physical preparedness" endeavor. He now officially and formally heads this department and is working up plans for national mass call-them.

He is one of four eminent brothers, George, a playwright; Walter, the famous "Virginia Judge" of the stage; Patrick H., deceased in 1937, who was the builder of the Free Public library in Philadelphia.

## Seen From the U. S. Atlantic Patrol



Scores of ships in formation, headed across the Atlantic! What a convoy! In upper right is part of the wing of the U. S. Atlantic air patrol plane, from which the photo was made. (Inset) A seaplane tender of the U. S. Atlantic air patrol is shown with a number of patrol planes on her stern deck, and still another being hoisted aboard for an overhaul. Photo approved by U. S. navy.

## Prisoners of War Accept Their Sorry Lot



Some of the several thousands of soldiers of the Chiang Kai-shek army captured by Japanese forces are shown in picture at left carrying food for their breakfast. The baskets are quite large and only one is filled to the top. Right: Italian prisoners of war in England help build their own winter quarters. Other prisoners in England are used on farms.

## New President in Independent Syria



Cheikh Taggadine, the new president of Syria, inspects a guard of honor of Free French troops outside the town hall at Damascus, Syria. Syria was granted her independence when Free French General Catroux formally handed the country over in a broadcast speech from Damascus.

## 'Blitz Troops' in the Making



The second corps provisional anti-tank battalion, commanded by Maj. H. R. Johnson, Wadesboro, N. C., was organized as a weapon of opportunity to combat hostile mechanized threats at any part of the front where the enemy might break through. Photo shows battery D returning fire on advancing "enemy" tanks, supported by machine guns.

## Star Dust Stage Screen Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

NOT content with having a very promising film career, Susan Hayward has turned actors' agent. Dining at a New Orleans hotel, she was impressed by the young singer and trumpet player with Chuck Foster's band; he stopped the show at every performance. So when he was brought over to meet her she questioned him. Why wasn't he in films? Nobody'd asked him to be. Where did he come from? Los Angeles, but he'd never been able to get near a film studio there!

So Susan placed him under contract, and arranged for his Hollywood debut at a cafe there. His name? Ray Robbins, professionally; in real life, it's Foster.

A new romantic duo makes its debut in RKO's comedy, "Obliging Young Lady," in the persons of Edmund O'Brien and Ruth Warrick.



RUTH WARRICK

He recently scored in "A Girl, a Guy and a Gob" and "Parachute Battalion." She made her film bow as Orson Welles' first wife in "Citizen Kane," the picture that's been a springboard to motion picture contracts for so many actors and actresses.

Robert Taylor has an exceptionally tough beard, and while he's being shaved talks about show horses, like his Arabian stallion; Clark Gable chats about guns and fish and venison, under the same conditions; and he also has a tough beard. Spencer Tracy yells wise-cracks at everybody while he's in the barber's chair. Bob Young makes a few remarks about his riding horses. Jimmy Stewart sits and says nothing. All this information from Jim Adamson, major domo of Metro's barber shop, who began snipping locks and news from movie stars way back in the days of Inceville—he's been at it for 2½ decades, and has his own Hollywood Who's Who.

We're told that Inez Cooper, a Hollywood new comer, looks so much like Hedy Lamarr that experts can't tell them apart. Miss Cooper has worked in "Unholy Partners" and "The Shadow of the Thin Man"; she's now appearing in "Mr. and Mrs. North," and is slated for a role in "I Married an Angel." None of these pictures have yet been released, yet she's already had a flourishing screen career.

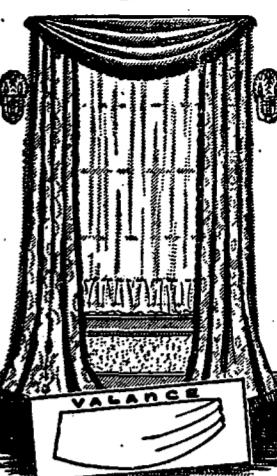
People whose memories go way back will remember Harold Lockwood, one of the big stars of his time. His widow died recently, after having been a member of Paramount's make-up department for nine years. Today's movie stars are more foresighted financially than were those old-timers. For example—Joel McCrea is listed by the government not as an actor (though he's been making pictures for 11 years) but as a good producer, thanks to the annual profit of approximately \$5,000 which he makes from his ranch.

Madeline Lee, the "Genevieve Blue" on "Amos and Andy" broadcasts, has found herself turning into a hat designer. She entered a hat designing class on a dare, found that she not only liked it but was good at it; now she makes all her own hats, and her friends besiege her to turn out little numbers for them.

Correction: Last week's item about "The Chocolate Soldier" was partly wrong; Metro's picture by that name includes only music from the operetta so known; the story is the one you're familiar with under the title of "The Guardsman."

ODDS AND ENDS—RKO has signed St. Brendon's Boys' choir of 20 boys for church sequences in "Joan of Arc," which will star Michele Morgan, the new French star, and Paul Henreid . . . Bud Abbott and Lou Costello will play the leading comedy roles, and Kathryn Grayson and John Carroll will have the romantic singing leads in the new movie version of "Rio Rita" . . . Walter Pidgeon returns to his first career, that of a singer, in "Design for Scandal," which he has just completed with the newly wed Rosalind Russell . . . They sing "A Bicycle Built for Two" . . . Clive Brook's daughter Faith, makes her film debut in "Suspicion."

## Smartly Styled Draperies Any Beginner Can Make



Swag Tacked to Valance Board.

SO PATRICIAN, these draperies topped with a graceful swag! You may make them yourself—combining just the colors for your room. Rayon damask in dusty rose for the draperies, rayon satin for the swag, brown fringe for trimming—that's one stunning choice.

To have your draperies hang beautifully, correct measuring is necessary—but easy.

Our 32-page booklet has exact diagrams and directions for making many attractive styles of draperies, drapery-curtains and glass curtains. Tells how to trim: make swags, valances. Send your order to:

READER-HOME SERVICE  
633 Sixth Avenue New York City  
Enclose 10 cents in coin for your copy of *NEW IDEAS IN MAKING CURTAINS AND DRAPERY*.  
Name: \_\_\_\_\_  
Address: \_\_\_\_\_

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.

## DISAPPEARS'

PENETRO FOR COLD'S COUGHS

That's what stains Penetro does when rubbed on your chest, throat, skin, like a vanishing cream. Almost instantly sets up gentle counter-irritant action, soothes, speeds local circulation. Inhalated medicated vapors help you relax and sleep. Rub tonight with Penetro, get better results out of Nature's greatest cold misery fighters.

## PENETRO

### Magical Talisman

Courage and perseverance have a magical talisman, before which difficulties disappear and obstacles vanish into air.—John Quincy Adams.

## ACHING-STIFF SORE MUSCLES

FOR PROMPT relief—rub on Musterole! Massage with this wonderful "COUNTER-IRRITANT" actually brings fresh warm blood to aching muscles to help break up painful local congestion. Better than a mustard plaster! Made in 3 strengths.

## MUSTEROLE

Imagination's Poetry  
Sentiment is the poetry of the imagination.—Lamartine.

## Have You Tried DR. TUTT'S PILLS?

Created in 1845 for the relief of constipation.

Buy them! Try them! TODAY

WNU—7 47-41

Weaken by Exaggeration  
We always weaken whatever we exaggerate.—LaHarpe.

## 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 fail in their normal work as Nature intended. If they fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body.

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, pain in the kidneys, loss of appetite, of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.

Other signs of kidney trouble are frequent urination, burning, scalding or too frequent urination. There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect.

Dr. Tutt's Pills, Dose 1000 mg. daily, new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation for removing kidney trouble from people throughout the country over. Ask your neighbor.

## DOAN'S PILLS

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PILLS

## FIRST-AID to the AILING HOUSE

By ROGER B. WHITMAN

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

## Removing Dents in Wood.

WHEN a table top is dented by the dropping of a candlestick or other heavy object, the dent can usually be taken out by a process that will swell the fibers of the wood. For this the finish around the dent should be scraped off so that bare wood is exposed. The dent is then covered by a cloth dampened with warm water, which is pressed by a warm—not hot—iron. The steam produced will be absorbed by the dented fibers, which will then swell, and return to their original positions. The refinishing of the table top will be required, at least in that part around the dent. Should the wood be actually gouged, so that some of it is removed, the hole that is left can be filled with stick shellac. This can be had in all shades of wood colors at many large paint stores and from dealers in cabinet makers' supplies. An old screwdriver is heated to a point at which it will melt the shellac, and a little of the shellac carried by the blade is then transferred to the hole. If the correct amount of shellac is picked up, the surface can be smoothed by the warm blade; if too much is used, the surface can be cut off with a razor blade. A job of this sort can be so neatly done that the patch will hardly be noticed.

## Thermometer Setting

One of my correspondents describes an interesting experience with a thermostat. He could not understand why the house felt so cold with the thermostat thermometer standing at 70 degrees. After a time he checked with a second thermometer, and found that the thermostat was registering two degrees higher. His service man was called in and adjusted the thermometer by lowering the glass tube, so that it registered correctly. He says that home owners might be interested to know that thermostat thermometers are often so made that they can slide in relation to the scale, to change the reading, should it be out of adjustment. I am sure that the above information will be found useful. An experiment with thermometers that is usually startling to those who have not tried it is to take the temperature of the air at floor and ceiling at a time when the wall thermometer is standing at its normal 70. Only too often the low temperature on the floor is the unsuspected cause of chilliness.

## Avoiding Greasy Hands.

When a dirty or greasy job is to be done, time will be saved by first coating the hands with something that will keep the dirt from working into the pores of the skin. One good material for this can be made by dissolving 2 ounces of gum arabic in 1 pint of water, to be mixed with 1/2 pint of soap chips, dissolved in 1 pint of water. The liquid is heated in a double boiler, and 1 ounce of lanolin is then added. The result is a soft paste, to be rubbed well into the skin, and especially under and around the finger nails. On finishing the job, the hands can be washed with clear water, or with soap and water. It is worth while to make up a quantity of the compound, to be stored in tin cans or glass jars until needed.

## Smoky Furnace.

Question: A piped hot air furnace admits soot to the rooms, in spite of a recent cleaning. What treatment should it have?

Answer: Smoke and soot are escaping from the firebox into the air passages through open joints between the furnace sections, due to the giving out of the cement with which they were packed. The best remedy is to renew the cement, which should be of a variety made for the purpose and resistance to heat. Even with the best cement, the job usually gives out in five years or so.

## 'Woody' Smell.

Question: About a month ago I was given a bedroom suite of maple furniture. I do not like to put any of my things in the chest of drawers because of the very strong "woody" smell inside. Airing does not seem to help. Is there any way to get rid of this odor?

Answer: "Paradi" (moth) crystals make an excellent deodorizer. Put a generous amount of the crystals in each drawer and allow to remain for several days.

## Faded Veneer.

Question: A damp towel was carelessly left on brown walnut veneer, and made a grayish cloudy stain. How can this be restored?

Answer: The damage is probably only in the finish. Try the effect of scraping it off with a razor blade. If this also removes the color apply successive thin coats of oil stain of the proper shade; get a color sample card at a paint store. Finish with a thin coat of varnish.

## Noisy Flush Tank.

Question: What is the cause of the continual noise in my flush tank?

Answer: The washer of the intake valve is probably worn, so that the water does not shut off. Replacing the washer should end the trouble.

## Log Cabin Finish.

Question: In the past, I have finished the outside surfaces of the logs of my cabin with linseed oil, but this does not last. What could I use in place of it?

Answer: Put on two coats of good quality spar varnish.

## Wool and Fur Combinations Make Stunning New Outfits

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



WITH surpassing artistry and craftsmanship American designers are setting a new high in costume design. Especially are our American style creators doing themselves proud in the campus, town and country ensembles which they create of gorgeous colorful wool and stunning fur.

Not only do the costumes pictured redound to the glory of American designers but there is fascination and patriotic thrill in the thought that the fur, American opossum, which is combined with the beautiful wools of these stunning costumes, is itself decidedly all-American.

The possibilities presented in this new alliance of wool with opossum are endless. Not only is opossum a flattering young fur when used for general utility costumes, but through scientific skill it has also been made available for dressy daytime and evening wear as well as for all-purpose wear.

A beautifully cut coat is shown to the left in the group. The exquisitely colorful wool stripe of which it is made speaks for itself. Now that fashion is advocating color, women are going in wholeheartedly for coats that add a bold dash of color glory to the winter landscape. The soft front fullness achieved by skillful manipulation of the stripes is decidedly effective. The wide notched collar and cuffs of natural American opossum are perfect with the subtle blue, lavender and pink in the tweed.

Colors highlighted in wools this season especially stress browns and dark greens. The new bright blue is the talk of the town. With furs it is outstanding in any fashionable gathering. Amethyst tones and purples also are being played up to heights of distinction in wools, their beauty accentuated with handsome amethyst jewelry and sumptuous fur.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

### Crocheting Has a Gay Fashion Role

Crocheters, now is your big moment. Crocheting is rising to dizzy heights of style prestige this season. It is nothing less than astonishing to see what novel and intriguing costume accents can be achieved with crocheting. This new enthusiasm for crocheting is "going big" with leading designers everywhere who are bringing new artistry and imagination into the field of crochet design.

One of the most fascinating gestures noted this season is that the new longer length heralded for the smartest vividly colorful suede or fabric gloves is being achieved by either gauntlet or mosquetaire tops done in simple crocheting decorated with tiny crocheted flowers or tiny ruffles that finish the top edge and then go meandering down the glove.

Wool suits and dresses are cunningly detailed with pockets crocheted of yarn in either a matching or a contrasting color. A crocheted patch pocket embroidered in your monogram will add a thrilling touch to your long middy-like jersey sweater.

Other ideas include a border of crocheting that widens the brim of your gay colored felt hat. Add a bag and belt with related crocheted detail. Cover big button holes with plain crocheting adorned with an applique of crocheted flowers. Designers are also bringing genius to play in the crocheting of scarfs and triangular head coverings. In fact, there is no end to the charming and unique uses now being made of crocheting.

### Silk Jersey



Here is a perfectly charming dinner gown made of silk jersey that combines sun tan beige for the blouse with black jersey for the skirt. The skirt is subtly draped in the new long sleek lines so popular this season. Note the new, long dolman sleeves. A wonderful black lace felt turban has superfine sheer black lace veiling arranged over its crown, the ends brought down and fastened under her chin. Gold buttons adorn the blouse.

## 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 30

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

## CHRISTIAN LOVE

LESSON TEXT—John 13:34, 35; 1 Corinthians 13:1-3.

GOLDEN TEXT—We love him, because he first loved us—1 John 4:19.

Many important things enlist the interest of the Christian, but we need to beware lest we neglect what Jesus declared to be the first and great commandment—that we love God; and its necessary sequel—that we love our neighbor. If love is forgotten (and who can deny that it often is in our day?), the very foundations are shaken. We need a revival of Christian love.

I. Love—A Mark of Discipleship (John 13:34, 35).

Do you want to know whether a man is a Christian? Find out whether he loves his brethren. Such is the test Jesus gives in these verses.

1. Commanded. It is the will and purpose of God that the followers of Christ should have a real love for one another. It is not to be a matter of impulse or chance, but the love God has for us should constrain us to love one another. Thus is love.

2. Exemplified. God has loved us. He does love us. How infinitely much is wrapped up in these simple words! He even gave His Son to die for us because He loved us (John 3:16). How then can we withhold our love from Him and from one another?

II. Love—A Christian Grace (1 Cor. 13).

In a world where hatred prevails, and is in fact glorified, this chapter needs to be read and reread. We need that love is.

1. Essential (vv. 1-3). Life has many excellent gifts and men quite properly seek after them. How do they compare with love, and what do they amount to apart from love? Glowing, angelic eloquence; the far-seeing eye of the prophet; the attainments of knowledge and culture; mountain-moving faith; liberal-hearted charity; martyr-like self-sacrifice—without love they are all as nothing. Apart from Christ and His love operating in our hearts and lives the worthiest attainments of men are vain and empty. Love is the very essence of a satisfying and useful life.

2. Effective (vv. 4-7). Does love really work, or is this just a fine-sounding but obsolete theory? It works.

Think of the things in life which irritate and depress us; then put opposite them the qualities of Christian love as given in verses 4 to 7, and you will agree that what this world needs most of all is love.

Remember that talking about love or reading about it or studying it in the Sunday school will not make it effective. We must put it into practice. Why not start now? You will be surprised at the results.

3. Eternal (vv. 8, 12). Many gifts are only temporary in their usefulness; in fact, almost everything that man makes or does (apart from his service for God) is transient. Even so vital a matter as prophecy shall one day find its end in fulfillment. Hope shall eventually find its longing expectation satisfied. Faith will be justified in seeing what it has believed. Childish things will be put away by the full-grown man, knowledge will increase and darkness disappear.

But love—love is eternal. It never fails, and will never fail. God is love and God is eternal. From all eternity and unto all eternity love continues. Therefore, we agree with Paul who in the verse preceding this chapter (1 Cor. 12:31) says that while you may covet the best gifts, here is the more excellent way.

Let us be clear about this. Love is not a substitute for regeneration, and certainly regeneration is no excuse for lack of love. Read John 13:34, 35 again and remember that we are Christ's disciples we will count it a high privilege to keep this first and great commandment of love.

## Dependence on God

Poverty in any shape helps to stir in man a sense of need, a disposition to consider himself as dependent. The real puzzle of life consists not in the fact of widespread poverty but in that of widespread affluence; in the fact that so many are sufficiently endowed with "goods" as to like them, here is the more excellent way to live.

Death Becomes Transparent. And so the empty tomb becomes the symbol of a thoroughfare between life in time and life in the unshadowed presence of our God. Death is now like a short tunnel which is near my home; I can look through it and see the other side! In the risen Lord death becomes transparent. "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"—Dr. J. D. Jowett.

Notes of an  
Innocent Bystander:

The Story Tellers: The Sateve-post is publishing so-called humorous stuff from Wodehouse, who wrote it between licks at Nazi boots. Humor that comes out of that form of environment doesn't make you laugh. It makes you shiver. If you want a note of thanks from your mind—let it drink Willkie's smartie in Reader's Digest. It's common-sensational. . . . William Allen White's tug-at-the-hearticle in the same issue is a "must," too. . . . James W. Barrett's exciting book, "Joseph Pulitzer and His World," quotes the great publisher as saying: "Every reporter is a hope, every editor is a disappointment."

• • •

The Confession of the Week: H. Allen Smith in the Nov. Cosmopolitan: "And talk about your gossip. In New York, we've raised gossip to a fine art in New York. We put it in the papers and pay the experts fabulous sums of money. And I love it. I've always loved gossip. So have you. Maybe you won't admit it. Maybe you'll say gossip is not polite, not noble. But don't try to tell me you stop up your ears or run or hide in the cellar when someone begins whispering about the thing Joe Schwoegle's wife did at Fred Phlebby's party Saturday night."

It was Friday night.

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Haw! Buddy Clarke of the Park Central's Cocoanut Grove relays the silly-dilly about the little boy who was run over by a steamroller while playing in the street. He was flattened like a pancake. A passerby picked him up and brought him to the child's mother on the third floor.

"What is it?" she yelled in response to his knock.

"Your son," he replied, "he's been run over by a steamroller—he's all flattened out!"

"Well," the mother grumbled, "I'm not dressed. You'd better slip him under the door."

• • •

## Man About Town:

New York's Horatio Alger Jr.: Marvin Schenck, the talent scout, likes hamburgers. So the other day, while munching on one in a Sixth Avenue bakery, he noticed a young who impressed him as the "most typical good-looking young American" he had ever seen. The chap's clothes indicated he could use a job. . . . Schenck introduced himself and took him to MGM's Broadway offices, where a handsome guy in New York and Hollywood! . . . After an ordinary camera test, it was rushed to the Coast. . . . Magnate Mayer of MGM telephoned and ordered "the new find" rushed West. . . . On Friday, then, Jim Wittig, 6 foot 4 nephew of Uncle Sam (who only the other day was hunting for a job on Sixth Avenue) will be riding in class out to Hollywood with a year's MGM contract. His build-up will be "Movieland's No. 1 Hero."

• • •

Henry Youngman would have you believe that this happened in Berlin. . . . A storm trooper carelessly stepped on the foot of one of Youngman's relatives trapped in Germany. . . . So infuriated him he socked the trooper right on the nose. His pal took a sock at him, too. . . . For which they were arrested. . . . In court the judge asked the defendant why he hit the Nazi.

"Judge," said the man, "he stepped on my foot, the one with the corn, and it hurt me. I lost my temper and hit him."

"Your friend had a reason," said the judge to the other fellow, "why did you hit this storm trooper?"

"I thought," was the retort, "it

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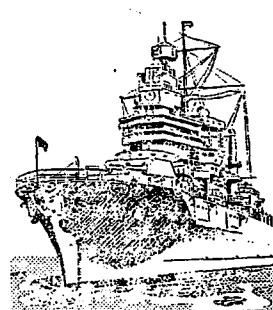
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Having qualified as administrator of the estate of W. F. Cope, deceased, late of Davie county, North Carolina, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against the said estate, to present them to the undersigned on or before Oct. 25, 1942, 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.

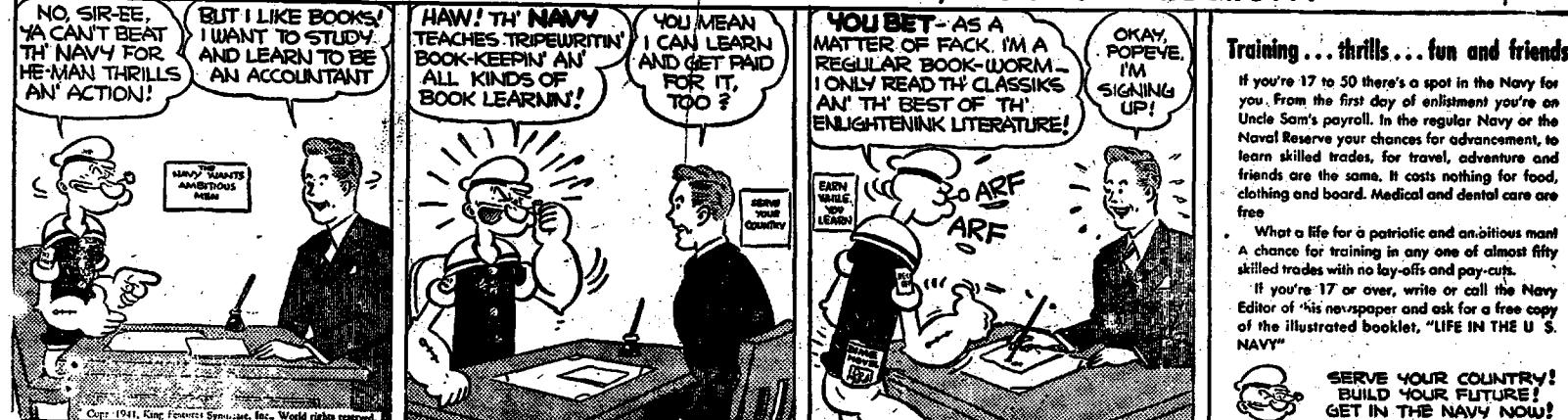
J. F. COPE, Admr.  
of W. F. Cope, Dec'd.  
A. T. GRANT, Attorney.

#### 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.

JOHN W. BAILEY, Admr.  
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