

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 XLIV.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1943

NUMBER 42

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, May 5, 1920)
Cotton is 41 cents.

C. F. Meroney, Jr., is out after a battle with mumps.

W. S. Chappel, of Statesville, was in town Wednesday.

Miss Dorothy Gaither spent one day last week in Winston shopping.

Mrs. Price Sherrill, of Mt. Ulla, visited her mother, Mrs. William Miller, last week.

T. S. Brown, prominent business man of Woodleaf, was in town last week on business.

J. K. Meroney arrived home last week from an extended trip thru the Northwest and Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Felker, of Rockingham, spent several days last week with his parents on R. 1.

Miss Blanche Perry, of Guilford county, spent the week-end in this city the guest of Misses Essie Call and Sarah Reece.

S. C. Stonestreet moved Friday into the house he recently bought on North Main street.

Mrs. Ida Yates moved Thursday into the Sheek cottage.

Misses Essie Call, Sarah Reece and Elizabeth Nail, who have been in school at Mrs. Hill College, arrived home Saturday to the delight of their many friends.

While cranking his automobile Wednesday evening County Treasurer Holton received a severe kick which knocked his arm out of place and tore loose the leaders.

Mrs. Kate Holman went to Guilford College yesterday to spend several days as the guest of Mrs. H. C. Turner.

Dr. E. P. Crawford has moved into the house which he recently purchased from W. E. Tilley, on North Main street.

B. G. Foster has returned from Statesville where he underwent an operation about two weeks ago. He is much improved in health.

Boone Walker, of Roanoke, was in town Friday on his way home from a week's visit to his parents near County Line.

C. C. Sanford is spending a few days looking over the wild and woolly west. He is making San Francisco his main objective.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Frost, of R. 2, have returned from a short visit to their son, Dr. J. S. Frost, at Burlington.

Mrs. C. C. Cherry and daughters Misses Gay and Gwyn, went to Charlotte last week to attend the funeral and burial of Mrs. Cherry's mother-in-law, who died April 27th, following a long illness.

The District Junior Order meetings held here Saturday afternoon and evening were well attended. Several prominent speakers were present, and nearly all Councils in this District were represented.

The Cana high school commencement will be held Friday, May 7, beginning at 10:30 a. m., with exercises by the intermediate and primary grades. The annual address will be delivered by Dean E. W. Timberlake, Jr., of Wake Forest College.

On Tuesday afternoon little Miss Pansy Walker entertained a number of her friends at a very jolly birthday party which celebrated her eleventh birthday. The little folks played the games dear to every child's heart with unlimited enthusiasm, after which they were invited into the dining room where delicious ice cream and cake was served by Mrs. Walker, assisted by Miss Mary Horn. There were 25 guests present, and Miss Pansy received many gifts from her friends.

Knowledge Apart From God

Rev. Walter E. Leebour, Hidenite, N. C.
Only a few decades ago Germany was the most highly educated, civilized nation on earth. In order to furnish an education in any part of the world, regardless of how great other institutions of learning were, it was necessary to go to Germany. She stood at the top of the list in learning, knowledge and enlightenment. And she was likewise a godly, spiritual nation.

But what is wrong with Germany now? Just this: she has drifted from God and the Holy Bible. She turned her knowledge over to the devil, which means destructiveness of life and property, and the damnation of precious souls. Instead of holding to the Bible and God, she turned her powerful knowledge over to the enemy of mankind, saying, "Might is right," and is going forth to conquer the world, it seems, and bring humanity under her iron heel.

And are not other nations of earth doing practically the same thing? Are not we fighting, killing, slaying and destroying with the great knowledge God has given us? Instead of trusting God, humbling ourselves, praying and seeking God's face, God's favors, God's protection, we are likewise out to kill. We say we are fighting to save democracy. Well, maybe, but are we not in grave danger of losing democracy unless we turn to God as a nation, and as allied nations of the world? How can democracy stand when we willfully disobey God just like Germany and Japan are doing? How? By indulging in drunkenness and sinful, wicked pleasures of practically all kinds, and giving our knowledge to the devil to destroy lives and souls instead of God. We believe in and love democracy, and it seems now that it is fight or lose, but we should realize that our dependence is upon God. He should be our Captain. Instead of using our knowledge with which to serve the devil, and destroy much good, why not turn it over to God with which to save men and do much good?

To say the very best of it, knowledge apart from God is very dangerous. The devil takes possession of it with which to kill and slay, damn souls, curse the world and wreck the human family. When God is left out, the devil always turns knowledge into a channel of destructiveness. Are the nations of earth not headed back toward barbarism in spite of all our great knowledge? What could be more barbarous than this horrible World War? The outcome largely of knowledge apart from God.

Good Milk Record
Peterborough, N. H.—Sanford & Blackwelder, Mocksville, N. C., have just completed a creditable Advanced Register record of 11085.9 pounds of milk and 516.7 pounds of butter fat on their registered Guernsey cow Daisy Belle of Twin Brook. Besides this creditable record, this cow produced a live healthy calf for her owners.

Daisy is a daughter daughter of the outstanding Guernsey sire, Star's Knight of Garden Creek that has twenty-three sons and daughters in the performance Register of The American Guernsey Cattle Club.

Land posters for sale at The Record office.

BACK UP YOUR BOY
Buy an Additional Bond Today

2ND WAR LOAN

3RD WAR LOAN

4TH WAR LOAN

5TH WAR LOAN

6TH WAR LOAN

7TH WAR LOAN

8TH WAR LOAN

9TH WAR LOAN

10TH WAR LOAN

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15TH WAR LOAN

16TH WAR LOAN

17TH WAR LOAN

18TH WAR LOAN

19TH WAR LOAN

Juggling The Facts

The Office of War Information recently reported that there was the probability that there would be a serious food shortage and counseled civilians to expect more or less severe shortage this year.

But the Agriculture Department disagrees with the OWI. Its economic department predicts that the civilian per capita supply of food should be as large as the 1935-39 average, and that with rationing and Victory Gardens we ought to get along right well, thank you.

And that is heartening, coming as it does from an agency that ought to know what it is talking about. Nevertheless there is a lack of consistency that disturbs. If we remember aright, it was the Agriculture Department that has been warning that the syphoning of manpower from the farms has just about ruined agriculture; that even with concerted action in channeling workers from the Army and the cities, the nation should expect agricultural production to wane to the danger point.

We do wish official Washington could get together on such important matters as this. The civilian morale cannot be kept to a high pitch when all and sundry becomes uncertain about the future. Self-protection, which admittedly is the first law of nature, is calculated to make chiselers instead of patriots out of many of us—in the presence of possible hunger.

Could it be that our economists and those who dish out information to the public are playing fast and loose with the facts for special reasons? Are they giving the Weather Man the run around in measuring 1943 agricultural production? And how can the appeal for more farm workers stand up in the presence of the assurance from the nation's foremost farm agency that the farmers will measure up to the goals set for them, in spite of all visible difficulties. And from this distance the difficulties look formidable.

The public has placed a lot of confidence in Elmer Davis' reporting. Under his direction OWI has earned that confidence. In this case he got his figures from one sector of the Department of Agriculture. It must be disconcerting to him to have another division present an opposite view. Maybe he is as much disturbed about it as much disturbed about it as the next one—and with no greater power to do anything about it.—Statesville Daily.

Still The Same

A general and a colonel were walking down the street. They met many privates, and each time the colonel would salute, he would mutter, "The same to you."

The general's curiosity soon got the better of him, and he asked: "Why do you always say that?" The colonel answered: "I was once a private and I know what they were thinking."

And did our Secretary of State also have to have a shiny new automobile and plenty of gas to travel to that Atlanta conference of the Council of State Governments?

To Hasten Victory

No American wants this war to go on one minute beyond the time we can bring it to a victorious end. To hasten that victory—to save possibly the lives of millions of our boys on our far flung fronts—it is imperative that every American do his part in the Second War Loan. There is an investment to fit every purse. The most you can do is little enough compared with the sacrifice offered by our boys in service. They give their lives—you lend your money.

The Little Man Lags

There is some complaint from treasury officials at Washington that "the little man" is lagging in Second Victory loan purchases, while those of more ample means are responding quite freely. Not only is there a note of complaint, but at least a pretension of puzzlement about what is happening to the "little man."

Note was made in this column last week that Congressman Cameron Morrison and Candidate O. Max Gardner had made some discoveries about the plight of "the little man" especially that genus homo who has had nothing out of the war except reduction of his purchasing power and multiplication of his taxpaying. Slashing of exemptions intended to help the small salaried man to own a home and rear a family, a family larger on the average than that of his economically abler neighbor, has been supplemented by vastly higher rate of taxation on the larger amount of his pay made liable to Federal income tax. On top of this is a "Victory" tax of five per cent withheld each pay day. In some cases these "little men" find their Federal income tax from ten to fifteen times as much this year as last. And on top of that some additional excise taxes have been imposed on the goods he must buy if his family are to be fed and clothed comfortably.

There has been much talk about holding inflation off his patient shoulders, but those who produce and those who process the necessities of life for him have talked much louder and the realities of swollen living costs have borne down on him more heavily than an official estimate have indicated. Right now it appears that Congressional leaders are about to agree on a pay-as-you-go tax scheme that will probably take a good deal of the hide from where the hair has already been pulled.

This "little man" is furnishing more than a proportionate share of the boys who carry the guns. And he's trying to buy some bonds, but as a rule he must accumulate them by the slow and painful stamp buying route. But he isn't surrendering by any means.—The Dispatch.

Lenoir Soldier Will Be Hanged

Fort Sill, Okla.—A general court martial Saturday convicted Pvt. Morris I. Blizzard of the murder of Lawton, Okla., taxicab driver March 21 and sentenced him to be hanged.

The court disclosed it had voted unanimously.

The twenty-one-year old Lenoir, N. C., soldier was accused of shooting Hugh Dick Pickett, forty, on a highway fifteen miles North of near-by Lawton. The victim was robbed. Blizzard testified he had been drinking and could not recall the shooting.

Honorable Cooley who pledged his people that he'd never vote to send their sons abroad to fight, was at least consistent when he protested that the wooden soldiers should be replaced with live ones to protect his hide.—Ex.

Aid to Enemy

"Any American who willfully neglects to pay his taxes on time or to invest every cent he can in War Bonds is surely giving aid and comfort to the enemy. . . . We have a job to do and we are all called for service to our country. Our dollars are called to service too. Let us all ask ourselves, 'Shall we be more tender with our dollars than with the lives of our sons?' — Secretary Morgenthau.

Hoots Milling Firm Purchases Davie Farm

Marchmont, 712-acre estate in Davie county, and one of the few undivided plantations remaining in this section of the State, has been purchased by Z. D. Hoots, of the Hoots Milling Company, of Winston-Salem.

Approximately 200 acres lie along the Yadkin River, the north boundary being about one mile from Advance. The plantation was owned by the estate of Mrs. Luna S. Williams, of Salisbury. It had been in possession of the Williams and March families for generations.

Although the amount of the purchase price was not listed, the property is assessed for taxes at slightly more than \$40,000.

Negotiations for the sale were conducted by C. H. Sebring of the Security Bond and Mortgage Company and N. N. Shore of the Shore Real Estate Company, both of this city.

Located on the property is a 12-room home with two baths, several tenant houses and other buildings. A former garden on top of the hill and covering almost two acres was at one time one of the finest boxwood gardens in the South.

In purchasing the property Hoots announced plans to develop and operate the farm and to make a number of modern improvements on the place.

Let Us Pray

(By Rev. Loy D. Thompson)

Often times the thought comes to our mind as to who can pray and be assured of getting what he prays for. It is certainly a fact that cannot be successfully controverted that God does not promise to give every man what he asks for. There are expressions in the Bible that we have interpreted in such a way as to suggest that Christ grants every request that any one makes. For instance in 1 John 3:22 you find these words: "And whatsoever we ask we receive of Him, because we keep His commandments and do these things that are pleasing to Him." Now our eyes fall out on those first words, "Whatsoever we ask we receive of Him," and we stop thinking right there. We are so pleased with the first part of that sentence that we lose sight entirely of the second part. This promise is not made to all classes and grades of people. It is made to those who keep His commandments and do those things that are pleasing to Him.

Most of us have some unanswered prayers, or, at any rate, we fail to get what we pray for. The trouble does not lie in God. The trouble is in us. We cannot qualify. There are two things that we have not done. We have not kept His commandments and we have failed to do those things that please Him. The commandments of Christ are found in the Bible. Many people do not study the Word in order to find out what His commandments are and they do not bother very much about pleasing Him. The fault is with us. Many people have quit praying because they tell you that God does not answer their prayers. They become discouraged. They come to the conclusion that prayer is futile. Such people expect too much when they look for answers to petitions that are offered without regard to whether they have met the requirements and fulfilled the conditions. Have you kept His commandments? Have you done these things that please Him? Perchance that promise was not made to you. Had you thought of that?

BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS
The Record only \$1.00.

Seen Along Main Street

By The Street Rambler.
ooooo
Four pretty girls and one small dog sitting in parked auto—Mr. and Mrs. John Swing purchasing War Bonds in bank—Mrs. John L. Vogler, of Advance, using ration book stamps to buy cheese—Willie Cartner carrying nearly full quart bottle—Corporal Rufus Sanford enjoying horseback ride. Newspaper man leaving market carrying two sides of meat—Young ladies taking afternoon buggy ride—Mrs. Proctor waiting at drug store for lady teachers—B. I. Smith, Jr., delivering cold drinks—Big crowd trying to get on crowded bus—Policeman interviewing soldier boy in front of court house—Clegg Clement, Jr., telling friends goodbye before taking off for army camp—Pretty girl and soldier boy walking slowly up Main street with a love look in their eyes—Friends telling soldier boys goodbye at bus station—Drunk fellow leaving square in automobile.

Georgia Prison Has Rum Stills.

Reidsville, Ga.—How three whiskey stills were found in Georgia's state penitentiary prior to the mass escape of twenty five of the institutions toughest convicts, was revealed by Warden H. R. DuVall.

DuVall, asked about reports that prisoners had been making whiskey, said one still of 50-gallon capacity was found in the prison canteen plant in a wing of the main building, and that two smaller ones had been found. The discoveries were made March 16, just after he took over as warden, DuVall said.

One of the smaller liquor plants was found in a tunnel leading from the boiler room to the main building.

This disclosure came after DuVall told how convicts planned weeks in advance for last Friday's mass break, working hour after hour to cut through specially hardened bars with steel wire, then put them back in place with soap. Confessions by two recaptured prisoners aided in revelation.

DuVall said two recaptured convicts, Leo McIntosh and Joe McNew, told him and other prison officials an amazing story of how case-hardened cells bars were sawed with wire and a compound used to grind automobile valves.

As the warden and other authorities watched, McIntosh and McNew walked along the cell block on the fourth floor of the prison and flicked away bar after bar which appeared to solid.

Eleven of the twenty-five convicts who fled the prison remain at large today.

He Was Hungry

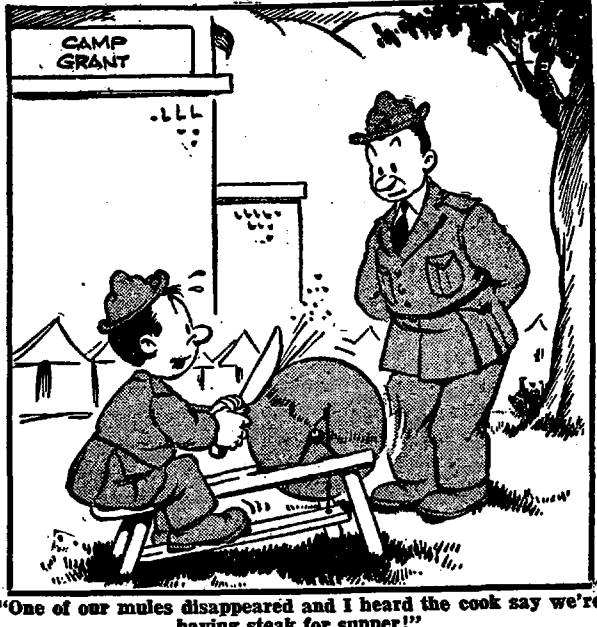
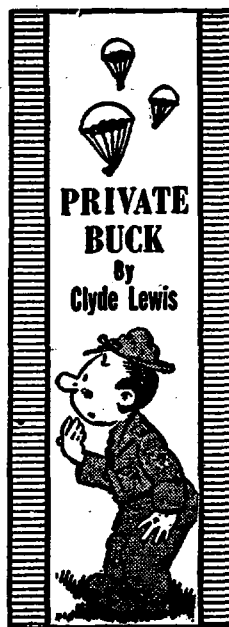
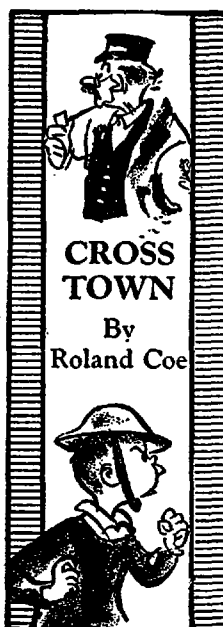
A colored man of the community, Mooney Young, went in the Greenway Cafe today, walked into the kitchen where two heads of cabbage were lying on the table. He told Joseph Batten shovled it over and told him to go ahead. Mooney ate the whole thing, to the last leaf shred, drank three glasses of water and said he felt better.

Batten says the cabbage head weighed two and half pounds and more than that it costs thirty-four cents.—Statesville Daily.

EVERYBODY BUY U.S. WAR BONDS

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

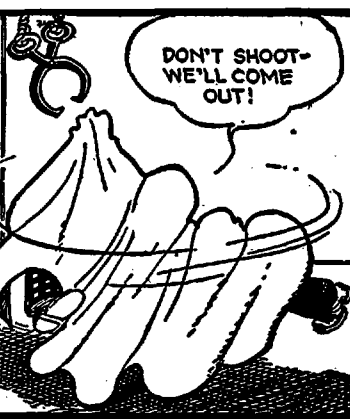
Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young



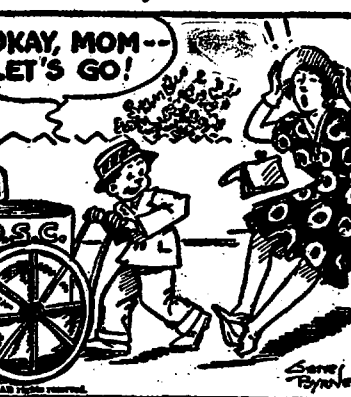
SPARKY WATTS



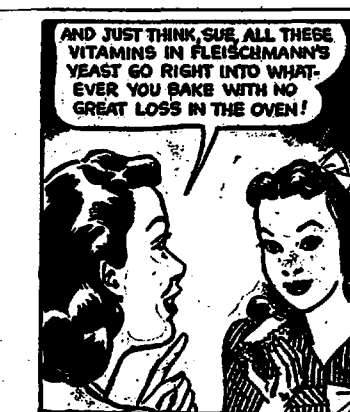
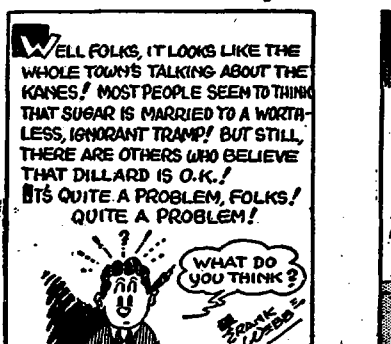
LALA PALOOZA—Exposed!



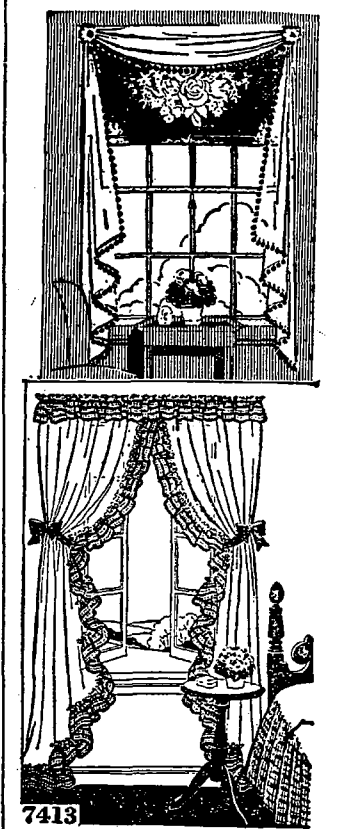
REG'LAR FELLERS—The Fashion Plate



RAISING KANE—Topic of the Day



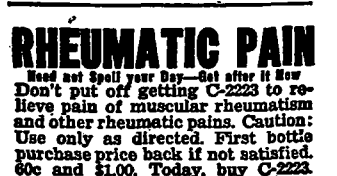
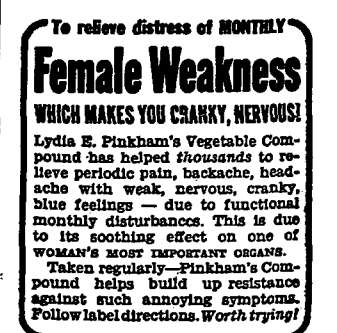
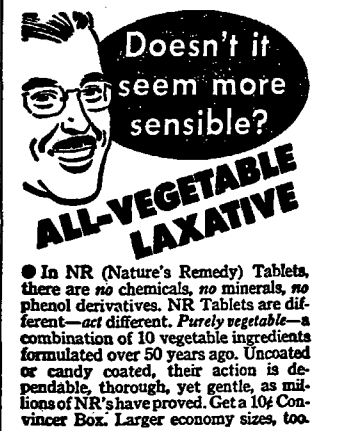
Variety of Smart But Simple Curtains



KEEP your home attractive through Spring and Summer with airy, cool-looking curtains. Use inexpensive materials like theatrical gauze, fish-net, other sheers. Even unbleached muslin will do for those shown. They're so easy to make, too.

Pattern 7413 contains all information for making curtains and drapes in variety of styles. Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers. Send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
82 Eighth Ave. New York
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern No.
Name
Address



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by B. Walker

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rate's Mouth so rapidly that he'd
disappeared by the time you reached
the spot, though you tore after him.
H'm'm'm, very interesting, don't
you think, Mr. Quincy?"

"Beats the way I manage with-
out my chair."

I was having a conniption over
what Uncle Wylie had said about
buying the church. It was ridicu-
lous to suppose he'd sent me the
money.

I leaned over and whispered into
Uncle Wylie's ear: "Did you send
me that mazuma?"

"Huh?"

I repeated the question, only sub-
stituting the word money. He acted
dumb as anything, and started fish-
ing in his pocket, and drew out some
change.

"How much you want? Only got
73 cents."

I excused myself and ran into the
house. It was high time I told Vic-
tor about that letter. He could do
stunts with it; make them all write
their names and compare the pen-
manship or something.

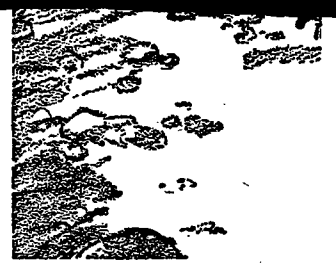
The rooms were a mess. We'd
have to quit this business and clean
up the inn and start lunch, pretty
soon. Some of the beds had been
tossed together in my hasty search
for Roddy's diamond ring, but that
was all. My own room didn't even
have the clothes airing. I flung them
back in a heap and ran to the bu-
reau.

The letter was gone!
I couldn't believe it. Maybe it
wasn't the top drawer, where I stuck
it under the paper lining. I tried
the others, knowing the futility. Then
I went back to the top one again,
tossing my belongings helter-skelter.
There was no doubt about it.

I got down on my hands and knees
and looked under the bureau. I
even moved it from the wall. No
dice. What a sap I'd been!

Why the Old Harry should a per-
fect stranger wish to present me
with a tearoom, anyway?

Not Aunt Nella. She'd never let
anybody do her bidding, nor pass
on a sum like that. Uncle Wylie I
discarded. Roddy Lane? But why
should he want the old church? He
didn't, I knew, because he'd said so.
He'd also said he was planning to



"Told me he had permission to
stay in that shack."

they all want a breathing space?
Why not go in a body down to look
at the Pirate's Mouth, and also at
the golf club, to see if someone had
borrowed Mr. Norcross? Would they
wait for him? Meet at the steps in
ten minutes?

They would. Unanimously.

"Well, Miss Judy, what's bother-
ing you?" Victor sat down in the
old Morris chair where Uncle Wylie
often retreated with his pipe when
things got too warm for him in the
kitchen.

I closed the door. When I turned
and saw Victor Quade's glowing
eyes boring darkly into mine, I was
struck again by his odd resemblance
to Roddy Lane. If Lane had had a
brother—I but I knew better. And
when he smiled at me, how different
from the Lane leer. Such magnifi-
cent teeth! I sighed faintly, think-
ing for a moment how handsome
the man was. Then I plunged into
the strange incident of the letter.

"An anonymous letter, you say?"

"It was merely signed—'A Friend.'
Inclosed were forty twenty-dollar
bills."

"May I see this epistle?"

I felt full of confusion. What an
idiot I'd been to leave it in a bu-
reau drawer—the first place anyone
would look. I had to admit I'd been

safe here?"

I laughed at the idea. "We're
poor," I reminded him. "Taking
boarders!"

"Well, don't keep it on your per-
son. Were they new bills? In se-
quence?"

"In sequence? The numbers? I
didn't think to look at them very
closely. They weren't new. Old,
I'd say. Not in order as you might
get them from a bank."

"They wouldn't be. Whoever sent
them is far too clever. Put them
back in your drawer. Might be a
good idea to tell everybody about
the letter you received, its loss,
and that whoever took it would find
the cash in the same place. I don't
want you to go away by yourself
after this. Keep with somebody you
can trust all the time—like your
aunt or your uncle."

It was then I confessed Aunt Nella
was really no relative of mine, nor
her husband, either.

I could trust him, Victor said,
and the way he glanced at me made me
blush till I was afraid he'd see it. I
reached for the register to hide my
confusion, and opened it at the Not-

"Mr. Quade, look! All the signa-
tures have been torn out!"

We examined the torn ledger,
hunting fruitlessly in the waste-bas-
ket.

Victor's eyes gleamed. "That's
where he made a boner. Did—did
Lane register that night?"

"No. I put his name down, though.
See, back here. He was only a meal-
er. 'One supper—75 cents.' There it
is."

"And I suppose everybody's been
in here to telephone."

"Uh-huh. Even you—when you
found the wires were cut."

He inquired then when I'd missed
the letter, and I had to admit I'd
only just discovered it wasn't there
when I went up to get it to show to
him. I hadn't looked at it since I
hid it under the paper lining in
my bureau drawer.

Somebody wasn't taking any
chances of having his or her signa-
ture compared with the letter-writ-
er. Maybe he was afraid of not
guising some peculiarity enough.
Experts can tell every time. But
there's only the contents, as
remember them, to go by."

Then how did he make a boner?"

Just this: If Old Man Brown
he in here he'd have been seen
by one of the guests. Mr. Quincy
usually on the piazza. That Kendall
woman is ubiquitous. No, Brown
didn't get in. I doubt if Lane did.
His handwriting wasn't there, you
say. But somebody's was. Some-
body who was sparring for time till
he found and destroyed the letter
he'd sent you."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers



Neat Trick for Stretching Meat-Scrapple (See Recipe Below)

Make Red Points Work!

Making red points fit your menus
still give you plenty of valuable
proteins and fats
on which to do a
man-sized day's
work is like work-
ing out a jig-saw
puzzle. But you
remember how
they all can come
out if you try
hard enough? The answer is in
budgeting your points before you
send them, getting meats with low
point value, and extending flavor of
meat as much as possible.

First of all, let's realize that meat
is a high quality protein, and that
the body needs it for repairing and
building tissue—which is a full-time
job. We designate proteins as com-
plete and incomplete, the ones which
do a complete job of body building
and repairing. Complete proteins
are meat, cheese, fish,
poultry, eggs and milk.

Incomplete proteins are those
which can do just part of the job,
and in this class we have breads,
cereals, beans, peas and nuts. Of
course we can use these foods al-
ternately or in combination with
meat, when we cannot get enough
meat to fill our requirements. But,
please, bear the difference
in mind.

Pork is our foremost source of
thiamin or vitamin B—sometimes
called the pep and energy vitamin
because of its important contribu-
tion to mental health. Here pork
sausage is combined with a cereal
for a really delicious "stretched"
dish:

All-Bran Scrapple.
(Serves 8)
1 pound fresh pork sausage
2 cups water
1 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon pepper
1/4 teaspoon powdered sage
Few grains cayenne
1/2 cup cornmeal
1/2 cup bran cereal

Brown sausage in heavy skillet,
stirring occasionally; pour off and
save fat. Bring
water to a boil,
add salt, pepper,
sage and cayenne.
Stir in cornmeal
gradually; cook
until thickened,
stirring constant-
ly. Add bran ce-
real and sausage and mix thorough-
ly. Pour into dampened loaf pan;
chill until firm. Unmold. Cut into
1/2-inch slices and brown in sausage
fat on hot griddle. Serve with ma-
ple syrup or apple butter.

Chicken is a complete protein—
and goes a long way, nicely in this
delightful fruit salad which you'll
enjoy serving company or Sunday
night supper guests:

Stuffed Veal Hearts.
(Serves 5)
2 veal hearts
2 tablespoons chopped onion
1/4 cup chopped celery
2 tablespoons shortening
1 1/2 cups fine bread crumbs
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon pepper
1/4 cup water
3 tablespoons shortening
2 cups stewed tomatoes
2 whole cloves
1 bay leaf
1 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon pepper

Clean hearts by cutting through
side to center, open with a sharp
knife, cut out all veins and arteries.
Wash well. Make a dressing by
cooking onion and celery in shortening.
Add crumbs, salt, pepper and
water. Stuff the hearts with dressing
and tie together with string.
Roll hearts in flour, brown in short-
ening. Add tomatoes, cloves, bay
leaf. Sprinkle with salt and pepper.
Cover with tight fitting lid and cook
on low heat for 1 1/2 hours.

Lynn Chambers welcomes you to sub-
mit your household queries to her problem
clinic. Send your letters to her at Western
Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines
Street, Chicago, Ill. Don't forget to enclose
a stamped, self-addressed envelope for
your reply.

Remember canned vegetables
are already cooked and need be
brought only to boiling to be
ready to serve.

Buying fresh fruits and vegeta-
bles relieves pressure on canned
goods.

This Week's Menu
*Stuffed Veal Hearts
Buttered Noodles
Quick-Cooked Green Cabbage
Grated Carrot—Fresh Grapefruit.
Salad
Whole Wheat Rolls Jelly
Rhubarb Sauce Cookies
Beverage
*Recipe Given.

Orange-Chicken Salad.

(Serves 6)
1 1/2 cups orange sections
2 cups cooked chicken, minced
1 cup diced celery
1/2 cup lemon french dressing
Lettuce and other greens

Toss orange sections, chicken and
celery together with the lemon
french dressing. Arrange on six in-
dividual beds of greens or lettuce.

Kidney beans are a second-class or
incomplete protein food, but they
are fine to use on that extra day
when there are no red points left
over for meat. Dried peas and len-
tils have a low point value which
makes them fine for tide-overs on
meatless days. Grated cheese adds
food value, takes only a few red
points:

Kidney Bean Loaf.
(Serves 6 to 8)
2 cups dry kidney beans
2 cups water
4 cups stale bread crumbs
2 cups grated cheese
1/2 cup chopped onion
1/2 cup shortening
1 egg
1 1/2 teaspoons salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper

Soak beans overnight in the 2 cups
water. In the morning, bring to a
boil in the same
liquid and then
simmer until
beans are tender.
Mash beans fine
and add all other
ingredients, mix-
ing well. Pack in-
to a loaf pan and
bake 1 1/2 hours in a 325-degree oven.

Baste occasionally with 1 tablespoon
melted butter and 1/4 cup water.
You may use fish generously as a
real menu aid during these days.
Many types of fish are in season all
the year round, and a great many
other come in season during spring:

Fish Loaf.
(Serves 4)
2 cups flaked, steamed fish
1/4 teaspoon salt
2 eggs, separated
1 cup medium white sauce
Combine, fish, salt, beaten egg
yolks, white sauce and beaten egg
whites. Pour into greased baking
dish and bake in a moderate oven
20 to 30 minutes.

Stuffed Veal Hearts.
(Serves 5)
2 veal hearts
2 tablespoons chopped onion
1/4 cup chopped celery
2 tablespoons shortening
1 1/2 cups fine bread crumbs
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon pepper
1/4 cup water
3 tablespoons shortening
2 cups stewed tomatoes
2 whole cloves
1 bay leaf
1 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon pepper

Clean hearts by cutting through
side to center, open with a sharp
knife, cut out all veins and arteries.
Wash well. Make a dressing by
cooking onion and celery in shortening.
Add crumbs, salt, pepper and
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and tie together with string.
Roll hearts in flour, brown in short-
ening. Add tomatoes, cloves, bay
leaf. Sprinkle with salt and pepper.
Cover with tight fitting lid and cook
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ready to serve.

Buying fresh fruits and vegeta-
bles relieves pressure on canned
goods.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Save the peels of oranges and
tangerines, dry them in the oven,
and store them in glass jars. They
give puddings a delicious flavor.

Small bits of soap in a thin cloth
bag are as effective as a large
cake of soap for use in a bath.

Next time the steps need paint-
ing, try painting every other step;
let these dry, then paint the oth-
ers. It takes a bit longer, 'tis
true, but it's a lot handier and the
kiddies will love having to take
'em "two at a time."

To remove old wallpaper, wet
with a solution of one tablespoon
of saltpeter in a gallon of water.
Works best if the water is hot.

If a little piece is chipped off
walnut furniture, touch up the
spot with iodine applied with a
piece of cotton, then go over the
surface with furniture polish.

A small piece of tin or a thin
piece of wood is useful when
washing the baseboard of a room.
It can be slipped along as the
woodwork is scrubbed and save
many a nasty smear on the wall-
paper.

YOU CAN'T BUY ASPIRIN

that can do more for you than St. Joseph
Aspirin. Why pay more? World's largest
seller at 10c. Demand St. Joseph Aspirin.

Two-Ton Baby
A whale weighs approximately
4,000 pounds at birth.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

Most chains and paddles bind
each of the four wheels to the
humpers of a tractor. N. J. wa-
man's car when she parks it in
the streets at night.

It was not until 1916 that the U. S.
made its first annual appropriation
for Federal aid highway. Good
roads, good automobiles and good
time are companion necessities in
modern motoring.

It is generally believed that at
speeds below 35 mph, tire blow-
outs, whether front or rear, are
not particularly dangerous for
start drivers; other things being
equal. Another good reason for
keeping to the rubber-saving 35
mph limit.

In return for their stimulated rubber
growing and collecting activities the
United States has agreed to pay
South and Central American coun-
tries from 33 to 45 cents a pound for
rubber until the end of 1946 at least.
Before government price freezing,
rubber was selling in the U. S. at
22 1/2 cents a pound.

Jimmy Shaw

In war or peace -

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

SKIN IRRITATIONS OF EXTERNAL CAUSE

acne, pimples, bumps (blackheads), and
ugly broken-out skin. Millions relieve
miseries with simple home treatment.
Go to work at once. Direct action skin
healing, works the antiseptic way. Use
Black and White Ointment only as di-
rected. 10c, 25c, 50c sizes. 25 years success.
Money-back guarantee. 2¢ vital in-
creasing in good skin. Free samples.
Black and White Skin Soap daily.

DON'T LET CONSTIPATION SLOW YOU UP

When bowels are sluggish and you
feel irritable, headachy, do as millions
do—chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern
chewing-gum laxative. Simply chew
FEEN-A-MINT before you go to bed,
taking only in accordance with package
directions—sleep without being dis-
turbed. Next morning gentle, thorough
relief, helping you feel swell again. Try
FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy
and economical. A generous family supply
costs only

FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

Use at first
sign of a

COLD

666

666
TABS
SALVE
NOSE
COLD
COUGH
DROPS

Try "Tab-My-Tim"—a Wonderful Unusual

SHAVE with SHELBY

AND
Feel the Difference
SHARPER
BECAUSE
THEY'RE
1/2 THINNER

SHELBY
SHARPENING
BLADES
4 for 10c
Manufactured and guaranteed by
Federal Razor Blade Co., N. Y.

THE DAVIE RECORD.

C. FRANK STROUD - Editor.

TELEPHONE 1

Entered at the Postoffice in Mocksville, N. C., as Second-class Mail matter, March 5, 1903.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

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

Is the New Deal afraid of the Labor Unions? It would appear so to the man on the side lines.

If the Government can convict a man and send him to the penitentiary for from one to five years for failing to register for army service, or failing to appear for induction into the army, it seems that the same Government could compel the coal miner or munitions worker to stay on his war job or suffer the same penalty. It is a sorry rule that won't work both ways.

It is reported that some of the army camps have too many doctors. If that is true we wish Uncle Sam would release a few medicals, and send them to Davie county. We are badly in need of two or three physicians. Our county has a population of 15,000, with only two active physicians who are able to answer calls day and night. It is needless to say that these doctors are carrying a heavy load, being on the job sometimes 18 to 24 hours without rest. We trust that something can be done about this matter. The men on the far-flung battlefields and the men in camps in this country have to depend on the folks back home to keep the mills and factories running and the farms producing enough not only to feed our soldiers and civilians, but many foreign lands. An army can't fight without provisions.

Davie Boy Completes Course

Camp Lejeune, New River, N. C., May 3.—Pvt. Frank S. Hendrix, of R. 3, Mocksville, N. C., has completed the Field Telephone Operator's Course at this Marine Base, and is now ready for advanced schooling or assignment to communications duty with the Fleet Marine Force.

Graduation comes after eight weeks of intensive and technical training.

Harold Smith In Texas.

Camp Wolters, Texas.—Pvt. Harold Franklin Smith, 18, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Smith, Mocksville, N. C., has arrived at this Infantry Replacement Training Center to begin his basic training as an infantryman. He has been assigned to a battalion stressing rifle.

Vital Statistics For April

There were 16 white children and one colored child born in Davie county during the month of April. There were a total of seven deaths, five white and two colored during the month.

Coollemee Has New Physician.

Dr. B. R. Koogler, of Star, N. C., has moved to Coollemee, where he will practice his profession. Davie county has been in need of physicians for the past several months, and we gladly welcome Dr. Koogler to our county. We are hoping that Mocksville will be able to secure at least one or two new doctors in the near future, as our only physician, Dr. S. A. Harding, has more calls than he is able to look after.

C. C. Tiller

C. C. Tiller, 81, retired textile foreman at the Coollemee mill, died early Friday morning at his home in Coollemee. He had been in declining health for five years, and was taken seriously ill a week ago, suffering a stroke on Sunday from which he did not rally.

He was a prime mover in the founding of the Coollemee Methodist church in the early 1900's, and remained a member until his death. He became a seventh degree Mason 35 years ago at Lodge No. 134, Mocksville, and was one of the founders of the Junior Order of Coollemee, in which he remained an active member until death.

He came to Coollemee 42 years ago. Surviving, besides the widow, are five daughters as follows: Mrs. Harvey Huff, man and Mrs. E. C. Gibson, of Kannapolis; Mrs. Clarence Grant, of Mocksville; Mrs. Ralph Hillard, of Coollemee; and Mrs. George Shaver, of Greenwood, S. C., three sons, E. C. Tiller, of Leaksville; Jim and Tom Tiller, of Coollemee.

Funeral services were held at 3 p. m. Saturday at the Coollemee Methodist church. The service was conducted by Rev. F. J. Stough, and burial followed in the Coollemee cemetery.



PFC J. D. PURVIS, who entered the U. S. Marines in May, 1941, and is now stationed aboard a U. S. Cruiser. Pfc. Purvis was married on April 11th, to Miss Ruby Angell, of this city.



SEAMAN 2ND CLASS LESTER GAITHER, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Gaither, of R. 1. Lester joined the Navy Sept. 30th, 1942, took his training at Great Lakes, Illinois, and is now stationed at Oak Harbor, Washington.

Buy Nearly \$200,000 in War Bonds

With a quota of \$91,900, Davie county has gone far over the top in the second War Bond drive, according to Chairman Knox Johnstone. Sales to date total \$180,007.00, which is nearly twice the amount of our quota. A wonderful record for little Davie.

Former Davie Boy Is Jap Prisoner

Stacy Hugh Smith, 23, son of Mr. and Mrs. Stacy K. Smith, formerly of Mocksville, R. 2, but now living near Goldsboro, N. C., reported missing since March 14th, 1942, is a prisoner of the Japs since his boat, the U. S. S. Pope was sunk in the Java Sea battle, according to reports received by his parents recently.

A Japanese short wave radio broadcast was picked up April 17, by several people in the United States. The reception was very poor, according to the letters received by Mrs. Smith, but it carried a message to her from her son.

The News-Argus at Goldsboro, quotes one of the letters that Mrs. Smith received:

"April 17, 1943.

Downers Grove, Illinois.

To the Mother of Stacy Hugh Smith, R. 1, Dudley, Goldsboro.

Dear Mrs. Smith:—I am relaying a radio message heard tonight from Tokyo, via short wave, from your son Stacy Hugh Smith, U. S. S. Pope. I understand his ship was disabled in the Java sea. The message is as follows: "Dear Mother: Am safe, well and treated O. K. Give my love to everybody. Don't worry. Hope to see you soon Hugh." Hoping the above affords you some measure of comfort, I am

Very truly yours,

RAYMOND R. ROHKAR.

P. S. Please acknowledge."

Mrs. Smith told the News-Argus that she felt all along that her son might be alive. Stacy joined the Navy in November, 1939.

The Record carried a story about a year ago about Smith being missing in action. We are glad that he is still alive, even though a prisoner of war.

Old Time Singing

There will be an all day old time singing at Liberty Baptist Church, Clarksville township, next Sunday, May 9th. Bring your Christian Harmony song books. The public is given a cordial welcome.

Concord News

Mr. and Mrs. Van Swicegood, of Mr. and Mrs. Page, of Coollemee, visited Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Foster Sunday.

Mrs. I. C. Berrier Paul Nail and Dora Berrier visited Mr. and Mrs. Walter Crotts last week. Mr. Crotts has pleurisy.

Miss Maggie Aaron, of Lexington, spent last week-end with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Berrier had as Sunday guests Mr. and Mrs. John Ferabee and Barbara Ann, of Center. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Barnhardt, of China Grove; Mrs. Tom Dowell, of Winston-Salem; Mrs. Carl Massey and son, of Lexington.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Swicegood announce the marriage of their daughter Hazel, to Hubert L. Foster, at York, S. C., on Sunday, April 18th. They are living at Mr. Foster's home.

Kappa News

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Smoot and daughter, of Sheffield, spent Sunday in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Koontz visited relatives in Rowan Sunday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Cartner and family visited Mrs. J. F. Cartner Sunday.

Master Jimmy Campbell, of Mocksville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cartner.

H. L. Foster, of Statesville, was a Mocksville visitor Monday

William R. Davie Commencement

The William R. Davie commencement was held in the school auditorium Saturday evening at 8:30 o'clock. The program opened with a short playlet, "Uncle Sam Helps Defense," by the second grade, under the direction of Miss Pauline Daniel.

A piano recital by the pupils of Miss Louise Stroud was the next feature of the evening. Pupils taking part were Mary Jo Richie, Elaine Eaton, Irma Jean Jones, Willie Mae Bracken, Betty Etchison, Betty Sue Whitaker, Myrtle Peoples and Roger Whitaker. Gerald Anderson announced the program. The class honor pin, given by Miss Stroud, and worn each month by the pupil doing the best work for the month, was presented at this time by James R. York, principal of the school. This pin and a duplicate pin were awarded to Myrtle Peoples and Betty Sue Whitaker, who tied for first place for the best work for the year. A gift was awarded Betty Etchison for winning second place.

Two choruses, "Old Glory" and "Springtime is Coming," were sung by a group of boys and girls. The program came to a close with a colorful May Day Operetta, which included children from the first, second, fourth and fifth grades. Betty Sue Whitaker was crowned Queen of the May. A large and appreciative audience was present for the commencement.

Farmer Dies While Fishing

Death from natural causes, according to the verdict of Dr. T. W. Seay, Rowan County coroner, ended abruptly an Easter Monday morning fishing trip of Phillip Hosey Snyder, 74, retired farmer of Scotch Irish Township.

Apparently in normal health, Mr. Snyder went early to his favorite fishing place on Fourth Creek. It was reported at the sheriff's office.

He was found dead about 10:30 o'clock on the creek bank near the home of Ralph H. Current, not far from Mt. Vernon bridge. A heart attack is believed to have caused his death.

A Negro who was also fishing on the creek found the body and reported the matter to authorities.

Mr. Snyder was a native of Davidson County where he was born May 10, 1869, but had spent most of his life in Rowan.

Survivors include his widow the former Miss Fannie Roberts; six children.

Funeral services were held Wednesday from North Creek Baptist Church of which he was a member.

Mocksville Circuit.

F. A. WRIGHT, Pastor
Sunday, May 9th.

Union Chapel 10:30 a. m.

Chestnut Grove 11:30 a. m.

There will not be any preaching at Union Chapel Sunday night.

Hon. B. C. Brock, of Mocksville will speak at each of the morning services, and since it will be mother's day, he will bring a message of that nature.

BOYS AT WAR

Our boys are gone far overseas
To fight the ugly Japs;
Bring back my boy, are mother's plea
When men will play the final tape.

My brother is now in uniform
With Uncle Sam today.
An American true, he was born,
To us he will return, I pray.

—GAY SHEEK.

SALE NOTICE

I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday, 15th day of May, 1943, at One O'clock the following described personal property, at my home 3 miles N. of Mocksville on Winston-Salem Road: 1 Drill, Mowing Machine, 2-horse plow, 1 corn mill, 1 circle saw, 1 Fordson Tractor and Plow, and other farming machinery and tools too numerous to mention.

M. BRANSON

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our thanks to the many friends who have shown so many acts of kindness in the loss of our dear son and brother. May God bless them all, is our prayer.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Koontz and Sons.
Ben Teague, of near Farmington is quite ill with pneumonia, his friends will be sorry to learn.

SPECIALS!

100 Pound Bag Salt	\$1.10
10c Pack	5c
5c Pack	3c
Flour 98 Pound	\$4.35
Pinto Beans 9c lb or \$7.75 hundred	
1 New two horse Wagon	\$106.78
Plenty Overall's	\$1.75
Pants from	\$1.50 up
Shirts	98c up
Large assortment of Straw and Felt	
Hats at Bargain Prices.	
A large shipment Shoes arriving this week	

See Us For Your Needs

"YOURS FOR BARGAINS"

J. Frank Hendrix

Call Building Angell Building

Notice To Creditors

Having qualified as Executor of the last Will and Testament of W. A. Taylor, deceased, of Farmington, N. C., notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against the estate of said deceased, to present the same to the undersigned, properly verified, on or before the 17th day of April, 1944, or this notice will be placed in bar of recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please call upon the undersigned and make prompt settlement.

This the 17th day of April, 1943.
W. M. TAYLOR, Executor
of W. A. Taylor, deceased.
By A. T. GRANT, Attorney.

Tanks --- Automobiles
NOW
More Than Ever
Need The
Vital Lubrication
Service
That We Give
It's Time For That
"Spring Change"
Kurfees & Ward
"Better Service"

IDEAL
Grocery & Market

Phone 36

Mocksville, N. C.

THE DAY

Oldest Paper
No Liquor,

NEWS AND

Mrs. J. F.
day in Greens

Miss Helen
day in Winsto

C. L. Clery
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Dolly Strou
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Mrs. Zimmer
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WANTED
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Pinney Creek,
ing at Courtn
home in the
last week to
holidays with

THE DAVIE RECORD.

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

NEWS AROUND TOWN.

Mrs. J. F. Hawkins spent Saturday in Greensboro shopping.

Miss Helen Walker spent Thursday in Winston-Salem shopping.

C. L. Clery, of Randleman, was in town Thursday on his way to his farm near Sheffield.

Dolly Stroud and little son Herman, of Harmony, R. I., were in town Thursday on business.

John A. Bowles, returned Saturday from a visit to relatives at Hillsboro, Raleigh and Henderson.

Mrs. Walter Shutt and daughter, Mrs. Zimmerman, of Advance, were in town shopping last week.

R. L. Booe returned home last week from a two week's visit with his daughter, Mrs. L. H. Campbell, at Hartsville, S. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Ward and children, who have been living at Whittier, N. C. have moved to Davie, and are living near Smith Grove.

Mrs. Gordon Tomlinson left Sunday for Casper, Wyo., where she will join her husband, Pfc. Gordon Tomlinson, who is stationed at Casper.

The tire quota for Davie county for May is 59 grade 1 passenger tires; 67 grade 3 passenger tires, 52 passenger tubes; 33 new truck and bus tires; 44 bus and truck tubes.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wagoner, of Statesville were in town Saturday on their way to Winston-Salem, where they spent the week-end with relatives.

Mrs. W. L. Call and daughter Mrs. Melvin Gillespie, spent several days last week at Cummock, guests of Mrs. Call's daughter, Mrs. J. F. Adcock.

A. K. Sheek, of Portsmouth, Va., spent several days last week with his mother, Mrs. G. W. Sheek, who has been quite ill for the past two weeks. Her condition is somewhat improved.

Mrs. S. A. Harding, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia for the past three weeks at Davis Hospital, Statesville, is much better, her many friends will be glad to learn.

WANTED — Boys around 16 years old, or men not eligible to draft, to learn window cleaning. Steady employment. Write 639 West Fourth St., Winston-Salem, or phone 9914.

A small wooden storage house in rear of Hall Drug Co., caught on fire about noon Friday and was destroyed. The building was used by Hall Drug Co. and W. J. Johnson Co. It is not known how the fire caught.

Mr. and Mrs. Abram Nail, of Hickory were in town last week to be with Mr. Nail's mother, Mrs. Ida Nail, who suffered a stroke of paralysis several weeks ago. Mrs. Nail is in her 93rd year, and remains in a serious condition.

Mrs. George Evans, Jr., left Friday for Niagara Falls, N. Y. to be with her husband, who has been very ill with arthritis in an army hospital in that city. We are glad to learn that George is much better. His friends hope for him a complete recovery.

Mrs. D. G. Tutterow and daughter, Mrs. Clay Tutterow, returned Friday from Alexandria, Va., where they spent two weeks with Mrs. C. H. Pitts. Mrs. Clay Tutterow left Saturday evening for Camp Rucker, Ala., to join her husband, who is stationed there.

R. M. Seamone, Southern Railway section foreman, suffered a stroke of paralysis Saturday afternoon near the Southern depot. He was carried to his home in North Mocksville, and is reported in a serious condition. His left side was paralyzed.

Misses Beatrix Blanton, of Lattimore, and Marjorie Douglas, of Piney Creek, who have been teaching at Courtney and making their home in the Horn apartments left last week to spend the summer holidays with their parents.

Mrs. R. O. Kiger and Miss Josephine Adams, of Clemmons, and Miss Blanche Freeman, of Winston-Salem, were shopping in town Wednesday.

Miss Margie Dunn, of Redland, and Lodene Jordan, of Sheffield, were among those visiting The Record office last week, to see how a newspaper is made.

Capt. and Mrs. Charles F. Domm of Bixby, were in town one day last week purchasing furniture for their Bixby home. Capt. Domm served 24 years in the U. S. Army, retiring in 1922. He is a veteran of the Spanish-American war and saw service with the late Col. Theodore Roosevelt. Capt. Domm is a native of Ohio. Mrs. Domm is a daughter of Mrs. G. Talbert and the late Mr. Talbert, of Advance.

Golden Wedding

On Sunday, May 16th, at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Dewey Joyner, three miles from Bear Creek Church, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Hepler will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary. Friends are invited to come and be with them on this happy occasion.

Smith Grove To Have
P. T. A. and Music
Recital

The Smith Grove P. T. A., will hold its last meeting of the year on Thursday night, May 6. On that night the following officers will be installed for next year: Mrs. Vanda Minor, president; Mr. J. W. Laird, vice-president; Miss Eula Reavis, secretary and treasurer. There will be a little business of important nature to come before the association.

After this brief meeting, Miss Eunice Reavis, the music teachers will give her recital. Maxine Armsworthy, Sarah Dot Call, Nancy Jane Canter, Edna Gray Dunn, Grady Dunn, Hubert Dunn, Mary Frances Hockaday, Nina Jean Howard, Carolyn Laird, Bonnie Sue McDaniel, Helen Sain, Jean Smith, Lavaghn Smith, Mary Carolyn Smith, Maxie Smith, Hazel Marie Sofley, John A. Sofley, and Norma Lee Walker will be the participants in this recital.

All patrons of the school are requested to attend and all friends are invited.

High School Finals

The Mocksville High School finals will begin next Sunday evening, May 9th, at 7:45 o'clock, with Dr. Luther Little, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Charlotte, preaching the baccalaureate sermon. No services will be held in the local churches that evening.

The class day play, "Behind the Guns," will be presented Tuesday evening, May 11th, at 8:30 o'clock. On Wednesday evening, May 12, at 8:30 o'clock the commencement exercises will be concluded. Ella Gray Smith and Dorothy Howard are the valedictorians, and Neva Walker Markham salutatorian.

Following is a list of those graduating next week:

Billie Elizabeth Ammons, Joyce Mozelle Anderson, Mary Adelaide Angell, Ross Harvey Barneycastle, James Franklin Baker, Annie Eulalia Ball, Lelia Virginia Barnes, Mary Nelda Beauchamp, Minna Carnell Boger, Grace Pearlina Beck, Gilbert Lee Boger, Carlene Virginia Chaffin, Anne Morris Clement, Charles LeGrand Dunn, Tobitha Helen Dyson, Carl Gregory, Martha Ann Graves, Jane Levon Glasscock, Robert Buckner Hall, Mary Kathryn Hoots, Julia Clyde James, Dorothy Gray Howard, Beniah Lucille Johnson, Carolyn Virginia Lagle, Dorothy Lakey, Edwin Clinard LeGrand, Ethel Marie McClamroch, Neva Walker Markham, Lois McDaniel, James Duffee McDonald, Margaret Marie Poole, Grace Coolidge Ratledge, James Nathaniel Richardson, Jr., Glenn Edwin Seaford, Armond W. Smith, Ella Gray Smith, Mary Ruth Smith, Norma Mae Smith, Nellie Reece Sofley, Joe Glenn Spry, James Baxter Swicegood, Berma Kay Tucker, Mary Lucille Tutterow, Agnes Orena Walker, Jack Kurfess Ward, Katherine Naomi Ward, Frances Ellinora Wilson, William Gordon Sanford.

J. C. Wellman

James Cleveland Wellman, 56, retired assistant postmaster at Danville, Va., and resident of Mocksville for the past two years, died Sunday morning at the U. S. Veterans Hospital, Roanoke, Va.

Mr. Wellman was a veteran of the 1st World War and had been a patient at the hospital for the past three months.

Funeral services were held yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the Mocksville Methodist Church, with Rev. G. W. Fink in charge, and the body laid to rest in Rose cemetery.

Surviving are the widow; one son, Robert J. Wellman, of the U. S. Army; one daughter, Germaine Wellman, at home; four brothers, Rev. H. M. Wellman, Cool Springs; V. W. Wellman, Harmony; Frank Wellman, Salisbury; and Wesley Wellman, Danville, Va.; and one sister, Mrs. H. L. Milholen, of Colesburg.

Notice To The Public!

I wish to announce to my many customers and friends that I have sold my Feed & Milling business to Mr. Charles T. Hupp, who took over on May 1st and who will continue to operate in my building.

Mr. Hupp is an experienced miller and is in a position to give you excellent service. I hope my old customers will continue to trade at the same old stand.

I disposed of my milling business for no other reason than to devote my entire time to my cotton gin and I feel that by disposing of this business, I will be in a better position to serve the farmers of Davie and adjoining counties than ever before.

I have plenty of parking space and when you come to town this summer and fall, please feel free to drive in any time.

Yours For Better Service Always,

E. P. FOSTER.

MORRISETT'S

"LIVE WIRE STORE"

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

Mother's Day
AND
Vacation

Many Special Things For
MOTHER
Special Designs In
Dress Fabrics, Hand Bags,
Hosiery, Curtains,
Underwear, Gloves,
Neckwear, Dresses and Hats

Remember Mother, And Do It Now

Our Special Value Counter

25c 39c 49c 69c

Coat Suits and Dresses

Clean Out This Week

Mother's
Day

Sunday, May 9th
Don't Forget To
Send Her That

Box Of
NUNNALLY'S
CANDY

She'll Be
Expecting It
It's An Old Southern
Custom

Wilkin's
Drug Store
THE REXALL STORE

Princess Theatre

WEDNESDAY ONLY

"LITTLE TOKYO, U. S. A."

with Preston Foster-Brenda Joyce

THURSDAY and FRIDAY

Robert Taylor-Brian Donlevy

Charles Laughton

"STAND BY FOR ACTION"

SATURDAY

The Three Musketeers in

"SHADOWS ON THE SAGE"

MONDAY

"HERE WE GO AGAIN"

with Fibber McGee and Mollie - Edgar

Bergen and Charlie McCarthy

TUESDAY

"JOHNNY DOUGHBOY"

with Jane Withers

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

Graduation Time
Is Almost Here

We Are Ready To Supply Your
SHOE NEEDS

We Have A Complete Line Of
Men's and Boys' Sharkskin Pants
and Sport Shirts.
Cool and Comfortable.



Men's and Boy's
Dress and Felt
HATS

New Shipment
Dress Prints
In All Colors

Visit Our Store Before You Make
Your Graduation Purchases

We Carry An Attractive Line Of
Lingerie, Hosiery, Dress Patterns
In Wide Variety Of Shades And Materials.

Next Sunday, May 9th,
IS MOTHER'S DAY
Remember Her With An Attractive Gift
On This Occasion.

You Will Always Find A Cordial Welcome
AT OUR STORE
We Are Ready To Serve You At All Times

Mocksville Cash Store

"The Friendly Store"

George R. Hendricks, Manager

Personal Property
AT

Auction

Saturday, May 22nd

Sale Starts At 10:00 A. M.

In Case Of Rain Sale Will Be Held May 29th

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction for cash the following Described property of the late Mary T. Lowery:

Household and Kitchen Furniture, some Antiquks, several bushels of Corn and other articles too numerous to mention.

At The Old Home Place
AT COUNTY LINE

9 Miles From Mocksville On Statesville Road
At The County Line Filling Station.

J. R. LOWERY
ADMINISTRATOR

Who's News This Week

By Delos Wheeler Lovelace

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

NEW YORK. — In army circles they rate Maj. Gen. Harold L. George as one of the best impromptu speakers in the service. He likes to talk, his colleagues will tell you, and does it easily and well. He's the chief of the air transport command of the army air corps, and has been ever since its formation last July.

His Air Transport Command Is Gen. George's Pet Topic to talk, his colleagues will tell you, and does it easily and well. He's the chief of the air transport command of the army air corps, and has been ever since its formation last July.

Out in Australia the other day he likened the feats of his fliers to the tales of Jules Verne, and it wasn't so long ago that he was picturing with delight how his men had flown the equipment for a 24-bed hospital to Nome, Alaska, after a fire had destroyed its lone hospital. Just a year ago when he was made head of the ferry command of the army air corps, his major task was getting new planes from the factories to wherever they were needed. Now he has that problem and a whole lot of others, such as flying troops and essential supplies overseas.

He first learned about flying in World War I. A native of Sonoma, Mass., he was a student in the law school at National university on April 6, 1917. A month later he was a second lieutenant of cavalry. Fall found him training to be a flier, however. He won his wings in March, 1918, and the following September he was in France as a bombing instructor at Clermont. Before the Armistice, he had been assigned to the 163rd aero squadron. After the war, he resumed his studies and won his LL.B. in 1920. His heart was in the army, however, and in 1921, he went back, this time to stay.

Since his return he has been stationed at a lot of places, Kelly Field, Texas, the Aberdeen Proving Grounds, out in Hawaii, and down at Maxwell Field, Alabama. They made him a captain in '32 and a major in '33. Meanwhile he had done plenty of flying.

Fit and bronzed and with keen blue eyes, he looks every inch a flier. He'll be 50 this summer, but he seems a lot younger despite graying hair.

THE man who has been swinging Bolivia into war against Hitler & Co. is a fighter and a believer in orderly government. Enrique Penaranda won his way to the top as a military leader in the Chaco war against Paraguay. Today he is equally famous as an able president.

When General Penaranda was elected chief executive in March, 1940, he depended on the ballots of his countrymen, not the muskets of his troops. For some years before that the stylish way to land in the presidential palace was by coup d'etat. His political opponents, on hearing the returns from the polls, decided old methods were best. The general promptly showed them he was still a warrior, and inauguration day found him taking office as scheduled and expressing his faith in democracy.

Born in the La Paz district 50 years ago, he entered his country's West Point in 1907 and graduated a second lieutenant three years later. He became a captain in '17, a major in '21, and a colonel in '32. The start of the war with Paraguay shot him swiftly to the top and three months after hostilities began he was made commander-in-chief.

FREE FRENCH circles offer a double barreled explanation for the failure of the United States to clear up the middle of Martinique and Vice Admiral George Robert. They say the vice admiral is pro-Robert, but anti-everything else save the Four Families. These, they explain, boast of being the only truly white families on the island.

The four families are in complete control, it is claimed, of 247,000 natives and Martinique's economic existence.

The vice admiral could, if he would, make any deal without consulting Vichy to which he still vows loyalty. Vichy gave him full power in the French Antilles and authority to conclude any arrangement with the United States. He entered the French navy 50 years ago.

The admiral, after an old French custom, has an assortment of names—George Achilla Marie-Joseph. He is 68 years old now, with a white, out-jutting spade beard, and a temper some describe as not unlike a hornet's.

Whether Martinique's Social Register is limited to a mere quartette of families is, probably, debatable, but independent reports of Vice Admiral Robert's speech made last year at Fort-de-France certainly made it and him anti-American. He gave the "greed of Americans" a fine going over.

As Yanks Ripped Rommel's Lines in Tunisian Hills



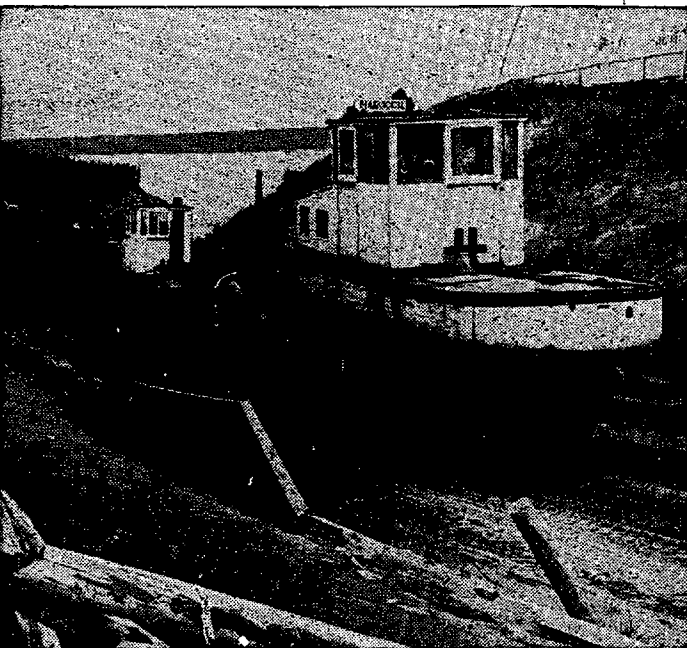
In picture at upper left an American sapper (kneeling at right) holds an Axis mine which he has just dug from the sand near Gafsa, Tunisia. Upper right: On the hunt for snipers, a U. S. security unit searches the ruins of an old fortress in Gafsa. Below, left: Through rubble-filled streets and past the bomb-blasted buildings of Gafsa march U. S. troops, meeting no resistance. When the call comes to go aloft, U. S. pilots are rushed out to their airplanes in jeeps. In picture at lower right one of the airmen is running from the jeep to his sky fighter.

U-Boat Meets British Destroyer—Goes Down to Stay



The Italian submarine Asteria had the misfortune of meeting a British destroyer in the Mediterranean. In photo at upper left the sub is brought to the surface for the last time by a depth charge attack. Her crew await being picked up. Lower left: The Asteria is on her way to a permanent rendezvous with Davy Jones, as members of her crew, most of whom were saved, swim to the destroyer. Right: Italian U-boat prisoners leave the destroyer at an undisclosed port.

One Phase of Tough Job for Army Engineers



In transporting pipe and other supplies for a pipeline connecting the Norman oil fields of Canada with White Horse, on the Alaskan highway, to make fuel easily available for defense stations, U. S. army engineers overcame great obstacles. Here a convoy of supply barges and towing craft nears the end of a rough 16-mile cross-country voyage.

Farm Migration to More Fertile Areas



As partial solution of the farm manpower problem, farm families are being transported from so-called "submarginal" low-production farms to areas where production is high. Picture shows men, women and children arriving in New York en route to the truck farming region around Stamford Springs, Conn. Camp Connors, former CCC camp, will house them.

'Ike' Meets 'Monty'



Gen. Dwight ("Ike") Eisenhower (overseas cap) shakes hands with British General Bernard Montgomery, commander of the Eighth army which chased Rommel from Egypt halfway up Tunisia. General Eisenhower flew to General Montgomery's headquarters to congratulate him and his men for cracking Nazi resistance.

Queen of Roses



Be-ruffed, but unruffled, smiling Kathleen Turner poses royally with an "Editor McFarland" rose, after she had been selected Florida's rose queen at Cypress Gardens, Fla.

Star Dust

By VIRGINIA VALE

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

THE Hollywood telephone repairman was phoning his report. "Yeah, I fixed it; cord was chewed." Pause. "Yeah, chewed. No, not a dog—a lion." Pause. "Sure I said lion." Pause. "Look, I haven't had a drink all day, and I said a lion chewed it. I'm at Jinx Falkenburg's house." He grinned. "Yeah, I knew you'd understand." The cub, a present to Jinx from her brother, Bob, has since then taken to sharpening his teeth on the piano legs. The Columbia star of "She Has What It Takes" says that's perfectly all right, if he sticks to piano legs.

Pola Negri, who years ago was one of the head glamour girls of the silent movies, is returning to the screen in the United Artists film, "Hi Diddle Diddle"; she'll play an operatic star, the wife of Adolphe



POLA NEGRI

Menjou, a role from which Menjou's real wife, Veree Teasdale, retired because of illness. Martha Scott has the leading role. Animated sequences by Leon Schlesinger, the film cartoon creator, will begin and end the picture.

Nine-year-old John Donat, son of Robert Donat, makes his film debut in "This Land Is Mine," starring Charles Laughton and Maureen O'Hara. John breezed through his lines, and between takes sat high on a stepladder, reading a comic strip magazine—stayed there until Director Jean Renoir called him down from his perch to go to work again.

David Niven returns to the screen after a two-year absence in "Split-Screen," the British-made Goldwyn production which will be released by RKO Radio. A major in the British army, he was given leave to co-star with Leslie Howard in this picture.

After testing Hollywood stars by the dozen King Vidor has selected an unknown for the important role of Brian Donlevy's wife in Metro's "America." She's Ann Richards, who arrived here from Australia on the last boat to leave after the bombing of Pearl Harbor.

Little Margaret O'Brien, who stole the honors in "Journey for Margaret" and did the same thing when the "Screen Guild Players" did a dramatized version of it on the air, won Jack Benny's heart when, asking him for an autograph, she said she'd seen him fall into a lake in a picture. "That was with Bob Hope," said he. And Margaret replied "Bob Hope? Is he a comedian, too?"

Red Skelton's been having a swell time, working at Ebbets Field in Brooklyn on "Whistling in Brooklyn"; every member of the famous Dodgers, including Manager Durocher, appears in the picture. Five hundred rabid Dodger fans sat in the bleachers for some sequences—and what's more, got paid for it!

The quickest way to become a star on your own program is to do a guest spot on Rudy Vallee's Thursday show. During the past year he's presented Groucho Marx, Billie Burke and Ransom Sherman, among others. Now Marx stars on his own Saturday night program, Sherman recently launched a new series, and Billie Burke will have two air shows going during the summer.

That new "Salute to Youth" program has just about everything radio fans can want. There's William L. White, war correspondent; Raymond Paige and an all-young orchestra; Nadine Conner, Metropolitan Opera star; Berry Kroeger as narrator, and a guest war worker. With most of the cast in their teens or early twenties, the program—on NBC Tuesdays—is a salute to youth, by youth.

ODDS AND ENDS—Lesley Woods, "Bright Horizon" actress, has said good-bye to her dog, Bouncer; he's joined the army as a buck private. . . . Fred Allen will return to motion pictures this summer. . . . They've found another road for Bing Crosby and Bob Hope, "Road to Utopia," to be made this summer, but probably without Dorothy Lamour. . . . After five years, Phil Baker will return to the movies in 20th Century-Fox's "The Girls He Left Behind." . . . Ginny Simms, star of "Johnny Presents," has begun a tour of desert army camps within a day's distance of Hollywood; she offers a one-woman show and the entire expenses of the trip, including those of the orchestra.



Flying Fortress Dishes It Out

By Capt. Clyde B. Walker

(WNU Feature—Through special arrangement with The American Magazine.)

We were carrying some mighty heavy stuff for Jerry in our big Flying Fortress.

Leaving our home field in England at six o'clock in the morning, our objective was the submarine pens at Lorient, France.

As we approached, somebody yelled "Flak!" and the anti-aircraft shells broke around us. At the same time the ball turret gunner shouted "Wolves coming up!" He had sighted a dozen German fighters, Focke-Wulf 190s, climbing fast from downstairs.

I held the ship steady on her course. A few seconds later Bombardier Bentinck pressed his bomb triggers. The giant bombs hit exactly where he had aimed them, in the middle of a platform between two submarine pens.

"Bull's-eye!" he whooped over the intercom. I never heard anyone sound so jubilant. Those were the last words Bentinck ever spoke. The next second, everything hit us at once. Things started happening much faster than I can tell them.

FW's Take Us On.

We were raked from end to end with flak. At the same time a swarm of FW's dived out of the sun. They came in like hornets, with 20-millimeter cannon and machine guns wide open.

One burst of flak ripped into the nose. It killed Bentinck instantly. The same burst wounded Navigator Smith and knocked him unconscious.

A second burst ripped away the doors of the bomb bay. Another burst sprayed around Co-pilot Bill Reed and myself.

That wasn't half of it. Krucher, in the tail, had been hit. A cannon shell had torn a big hole in the ball turret. Radio Operator Frishholz had a flak hole in the back of his head, and the radio room was on fire.

No. 1 Engine Is Out. The first broadside of flak smashed the drive shaft of No. 1 engine. The No. 2 had been hit on top and was throwing oil. It might catch fire any second. Flak had knocked a big dent in the propeller of No. 3, and No. 4 had a big hole in its base. I carried on with 3 and 4. The ship staggered and started falling behind the rest of the squadron. I put the nose down and dived steeply for the cover of some clouds far below us.

FW's Close In For Kill. Seeing we were badly hurt, the FW's closed in for the kill. Then the boat really lived up to her name of Flying Fortress. We took plenty during the next 60 seconds, but not half as much as we wished out.

My waist gunner, Bill Stroud, took care of the first one. It was so close that he could see the back of the pilot's head. Stroud poured a stream of bullets into him. The FW went into a spin, and Stroud followed him with burst after burst.

A moment later another Jerry came under his sights. He poured steel into him, saw him break up.

Right waist gunner Berring was pumping 50-caliber slugs at range. He, too, got a "probable," a red-nosed FW which spun down and out of sight.

Meanwhile the wounded tail gunner got a chance. While he was lying back there losing blood, an FW roared in to finish him off. Krucher took steady aim and rapped out one long burst. It literally sawed the German's wing off. He went down in flames.

With the wind shrieking through the flak holes, we raced down, down, for that beautiful layer of clouds. We made it. The remaining FW's didn't attempt to follow us into the clouds.

Somehow or other, we limped home on our two engines and landed at an English airport near the coast. Our wounded went to the hospital, and have now recovered.

Bentinck—as great a bombardier as ever served in any man's army—was gone, but the other nine of us will soon be flying again.

Our trip back was as big an adventure as our fight with the FW's. Coming out of the cloud cover, we were down to 600 feet when we saw the ocean again, then a large town, which I recognized as Brest, one of the most strongly fortified places in France.

I pointed the ship straight over Brest. We were so low that we could see people staring up at us, but there were no fireworks.

Crossing the harbor, we passed right between two German destroyers at anchor. They could have blasted us to blazes.

PEAKING SPORTS

By Bob McShane
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

THE desire to start picking pennant winners burns all the more brightly this year because, in our opinion, it probably will be the last opportunity to make selections on the major league races until after the war.

Much has been said about the chances for a wide-open scramble in both leagues, due largely to the inroads of the draft. But it is becoming apparent that the lines are clearly drawn. Confining this week's history-making, blood-curdling document to the National League, we agree with the betting commissioners that the Cardinals and the Dodgers are the teams to beat.

And, further than that, the Cardinals will be the National League entry in next fall's World Series.

Our complete selections for the senior circuit—which are as ridiculous as anything thought up by a tortured imagination—follow:

National League.
1—St. Louis 5—New York
2—Brooklyn 6—Pittsburgh
3—Chicago 7—Boston
4—Cincinnati 8—Philadelphia

The Cardinals were the best club in baseball last season and it is our opinion they are still the best in their league today. What other team can boast of as strong a pitching staff? They have Mort Cooper, Ernie White, Max Lanier, Howard Pollet and six or seven others who are good. They can afford to lose four or five from this group and still have a fine staff left.

Durocher Speaks

Leo Durocher, as usual, doesn't agree with the findings. According to Leo, "the Dodgers will have a lot to say about it. And we'll say it with high-class pitching and a flock of base hits. I think we have every bit as good a chance to win the National League pennant as the Cardinals have."



Leo Durocher

Durocher admits that St. Louis gets the edge in speed. But he isn't giving anything away to the Cardinals' pitching staff. He can point with pride to Wyatt, Higbe and Head. This trio won 45 games last year and Leo figures them for closer to 60 games this season.

One issue can't be overlooked. Although the Cardinals look better going in, the draft may change the picture in a hurry. They are a younger team than the Dodgers, with greater speed and snap. But don't overlook this—those extra years may come as a big help to Brooklyn with the eyes of the draft boards looking in the general direction of youth.

The Chicago Cubs are due to trip up quite a few prognosticators who can't see them finishing better than their sixth place of 1942. The point has been made that the Cubs have as good a pitching staff as there is in the league.

We can't go along with this. Cooper, White, etc., with the Cardinals are too tough. The Cubs top hurlers are Derringer, Warneke, Passeau and Lee. In their prime it would be hard to find four greater stars. But they are no longer kids. In fact, their four careers add up to a total of 55 years—an average of nearly 14 years each in harness.

In 1942 these four Cub stalwarts won 53 games. It isn't impossible that they may be good for 60 wins in 1943. But they will need better hitting support than they received last summer.

The Case of the Reds

The Reds for 1943 are an unpredictable team. They have been picked for berths ranging from first place through sixth. They finished fourth last year. Their chief loss was Catcher Ray Lamano, who went into the armed services. Their main acquisitions are Eddie Miller, Braves' spectacular shortfielder, and Charley Brewster, Nashville star.

With Philadelphia safely ticketed for last place, the Pirates, Braves and Giants are likely to finish under a blanket.

Mel Ott, capable manager of the Giants, will get everything possible out of his team, but it's going to be hard to get along without men like Hal Schumacher, Johnny Mize, Harry Danning and Babe Young. New York will have hustle and some good pitching, but too many big guns are lost.

Frank Frisch will make every effort to lift his Pirates from last year's fifth place, but he lacks the material to make them a strong contender for pennant honors. The loss of Pitcher Ken Heintzelman to the armed forces may be offset by the addition of Xavier Rescigno, who won 23 games for Albany, and Wally Hebert, who won 22 games for San Diego last season. And Rip Sewell, who won 17 in 1942, will be on deck. The Pirates finished fifth last season with 66 victories and 81 defeats. Their chances to improve seem rather slight at the present writing.

Farmer Plots Crop Acreage Under New AAA Program; Agency to Assist Drive To Meet Record Wartime Production

Committeemen Will Carry Grievances to War Boards; Goal Is to Raise Yields Per Acre; All Problems Will Be Dealt With on Local Basis.

The 1943 farmer is on his honor! Like the boy taking an examination at school, it's up to him and him alone. He's strictly "on his own."

Under the 1943 agricultural adjustment agency plan, the farmer for the first time has the full responsibility for measuring his acreages on specific crops and reporting the results he gets. Formerly this was done by AAA employees, but the new scheme will conserve travel, cut down wear and tear on tires and cars, and decrease the use of gas and oil.

Now it is up to the farmer to check on his own fields.

He appears to be happy about this change in program administration, department of agriculture reports show. While AAA committeemen—themselves farmers—will continue to give him every assistance, the responsibility for carrying out production plans and doing his share in the national program rests with the individual operator.

Spot checks will be made periodically to determine the status of community and county production, and farmers are being asked to keep records and lay out their crops so that reports can be made easily and quickly.

Goals this year call for about 5 per cent more production than in 1942. Basis for the 1943 AAA program to reach these goals is "local action." It recognizes that the job of production adjustment—of shifting crops to meet war needs and planning acreage to the best advantage—must be worked out and carried out on the individual farms. It can't be done in Washington, say the committeemen. It must be done locally, to conform to the local situation.

Instead of a national over-all goal "formula," each state and county has been left free to adopt the means which seem best suited to the particular section concerned. Wide latitude is given the committeemen in making goal assignments. They are not only allowed to determine such assignments on a "capacity of the farmer to produce" basis. They are expected to use such a yardstick.

Capacity to produce varies according to the character of the farm land, machinery and labor available, and many other factors. Each region has its individual problems which must be taken into consideration in determining what the specific area may reasonably do in a given period.

AAA Committeemen Will Keep Government Informed
The role of the AAA committeemen will be that of an important go-between who keeps the government informed on the farmer's progress and problems, and the farmer informed on what the government



Committeemen will hear grievances.

expects of him and what it is doing to help him circumvent obstacles that present themselves.

Adjustment, the process of helping the farm operator to scale his crop production upward or downward to fit into the national agricultural picture, has always been one of the major activities of AAA. It helps farmers meet production problems by providing guidance and assistance in producing the kinds of crops that are needed in the required amounts, working in co-operation with other units of the department of agriculture.

Community farmer committeemen in 1942 totaled 89,000 regular elected committeemen and about 58,000 al-

ternates. County committeemen totaled 3,029 with 9,087 members. The county committeemen are responsible to the state offices, which in turn report to the regional offices. Uncle Sam's millions of farms depend upon the AAA committeemen to keep them informed of changing phases of the over-all national program, of the state's particular part in the 1943 farm plan, and of the numerous details having to do with production goals and how they can be met.

AAA county chairmen are also chairmen of the County Farm Transportation committees, which issue certificates of war necessity for mileage rationing, and the County Farm Machinery Rationing committees, which ration many types of farm equipment. In the matter of labor shortage, the county committeemen report localized needs to the county committee and war board chairman, the latter then carrying the problems on to the proper authorities.

Chairmen of AAA state and county committees head up the war boards which correlate the efforts of department of agriculture agencies to assist farmers in their war production.

Getting the right fields into the right kind of production and getting higher yields out of every acre through better farming practices is the basic theme of the committeemen's work in 1943.

Committeemen Will Help Arrange Cooperative Action

Among his activities is helping to arrange co-operative use of scarce machinery and co-operative transportation programs. Many localities already have worked out successful schemes for sharing trucks



Mr. Farmer's on his own.

and trailers, as well as binders, combines, picking machines and other mechanical aids to planting and harvesting essential war crops. Facilities for storage of crops are sometimes another item for him to handle.

Assistance in the various loan and purchase programs instituted by the Food Distribution administration and Commodity Credit corporation is made available through the AAA committeemen. Increased production of peanuts, soybeans, hemp (under a special program), castor bean seed, Irish potatoes, and many other crops has been greatly aided by such programs. New applications for insurance on the 1943 cotton crop will be handled by the committeemen, and he will in addition keep farmers informed of the availability of loans, insurance and payments under the program.

Program objectives of AAA also vary in certain instances from past planning. Emphasis is falling still more heavily on the need for better yields per acre. To achieve this, more attention is being given to production practices which immediately increase yields.

All-out activity in the use of lime and phosphate, contour cultivation and terracing, for example, is being urged. Over three-fourths of 1943 production practice payment funds for the country as a whole will be used to promote such "quick" helps to better crops. In the East Central region, about 80 per cent of such payments are going for promotion of this immediate-yield program.

Production practices, reports show, are feeling the "localizing" influence just as are other branches of the AAA program. Formerly the rates of payment for different practices were worked out on what might be termed a national basis. This year the various regions determine the soil building allowances for the farms in their particular areas, with relation to the particular problems involved. In the Southern region each state has its own basis for determining soil building allowances.

Reason for this localization is obvious. Production practices may be

more easily adapted to the individual areas and the individual farms within them. In turn, available funds may be used to the best advantage and with the greatest efficiency.

Acreage limitations have been removed on a number of crops which previously had such limits. Except for short staple cotton, tobacco and perhaps one or two other crops, farmers are urged to exceed their goals in 1943. This is particularly



Will aid cooperative plans.

true of dairy products and meat.

Goals for most crops are minimums, calculated as the least possible amount which will keep the national efficiency at a reasonable level, and at the same time provide for the armed services and war plant workers and give assistance to America's Allies.

AAA committeemen and the farmers, working hand in hand, are doing their best to develop and carry through the most efficient and productive individual farm programs they can. Problems of every sort stand in their way—labor, machinery, transportation and material shortages being paramount.

By their close personal co-operation, however, they make possible an equally close relationship between the farmer and his government.

America's farmers have a tremendous production job ahead of them. Demands for food such as they are now attempting to fill have never before been made upon any nation. Last year they upped production 12 per cent over '41. Another 5 per cent increase is hoped for in '43.

Grandma Learns Blueprinting in Aircraft School

In San Diego there's one school in a great building left over from the San Diego exposition—another in a church—another even in a one-vacant storefront. They're crammed with students the like of which has never been seen before.

Two grandmothers, one white haired, the other pink-cheeked and marcelled, bend together with compass and rulers over adjoining desks. They are both learning to be mechanical draftsmen, to turn out their share of the ten acres of blueprints required to build a single flying battleship.

"How on earth," you ask the Consolidated Vultee teacher, "do you manage to guess that a grandmother can learn some engineering, when she decides she wants to help in the war?"

"It's not so difficult at that," you are told. "First we look for evidence of artistic talent. Perhaps a woman has done painting, or drawing, or fine arts design. Perhaps she laid a career aside to bring up a family. If she can draw, and if she is intelligent, we can easily teach her mechanical drafting."

In California, where the aircraft industry of the nation centers, literally hundreds of thousands of people have gone to school, and are today at work doing precision jobs. Most of them were never before in a factory.

In an age that has been called revolutionary, here we have the real revolution.

The lure of wartime money is not enough to have done this. In San Diego, for instance, Consolidated early realized that the sort of workers needed must be appealed to on the basis of their patriotic willingness to serve.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.
Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for May 9

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PETER AND JOHN LEADERS IN THE EARLY CHURCH

LESSON TEXT—Acts 2:37-41; 3:1-3; 4:13; 16:31.
GOLDEN TEXT—Now when they saw the boldness of Peter and John, and perceived that they were unlearned and ignorant men, they marvelled; and they took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus.—Acts 4:13.

Does the Church have a message for our day? Sometimes one wonders a bit, but a little thought indicates that if it does not, it is not because Christianity has failed, but because Christian people have failed to declare the eternal and powerful truth of God. The primary responsibility for any such failure must rest upon the leaders of the Church.

It is instructive to see the qualities which made the leaders of the early Church effective for the Lord. In our lesson we find Peter and John doing three things.

1. Declaring God's Word (Acts 2:37-41).

Peter had just finished the first sermon preached in the Church, which was delivered at Pentecost. The declaration of God's truth in the power of the Holy Spirit brought conviction of sin. It always does, although the outward indication of its working may not be as marked as it was on that day. Three thousand souls were under conviction and asking what to do to be saved.

What an opportunity for the preacher and his fellow worker, John. How did they meet it? By faithfully declaring the need of repentance and faith, and then of fellowship with others in the Church.

One mark of a real leader for God will always be that he preaches and teaches the message of God without adulteration, without modification, and with plainness and simplicity.

The kind of leadership which is often magnified in the Church today and which is largely made up of personal magnetism, "pep" and fast talk, is not real leadership at all. Test your leaders by their faithful and intelligent declaration of God's Word.

2. Conveying God's Power (Acts 3:1-8).

"Channels only"—that is the function of the worker for Christ, the leader in His Church. As Mary Maxwell well put it:

Channels only, blessed Master, But with all Thy wondrous power Flowing through us, Thou canst use us Every day and every hour.

Silver and gold was a scarce commodity with Peter and John, as it has been with many, yes most, of God's servants through the centuries. But they did have the blessed privilege of being channels through which the healing, cleansing, redeeming power of God could flow—and that was infinitely better.

The lame man had long since given up hope of anything better than the few coins he could beg at the temple gate. He was like many in our hard and practical age who see only the values that money can give, and thus miss the real blessing of God.

God has for men today, as He had for this beggar, that which is far better than gold—deliverance from sin and liberation from the limitations of spirit which make them content with the paltry aims of men.

Peter and John were ready to be used of God because they were men who were not too busy to pray (v. 1). Knowing the compassion of God they sought out the one in need, and by faith put the unlimited power of God to work on his behalf.

God healed this man's body, but what is more important, He healed his spirit (v. 8). We need that kind of healing for the weak-kneed, lame-ankled, spirit-darkened individuals in our communities and our churches. We will have it only as our leaders are men and women who are cleansed—ready to be channels for the conveying of God's power to a needy world.

3. Doing God's Will (Acts 4:13, 18-21).

The way of life of God's leaders is not an easy one, but it is a simple one. They do God's will—nothing less, nothing more, and nothing else. What could be more delightful?

Peter and John had spoken the truth and declared salvation to be only in the name of Jesus (v. 12). Certain easy talkers within the Church who tell us that we must not be narrow but broad enough to see salvation in all religions, had better read that verse again.

Because they had preached Christ, and for no other reason, they were imprisoned, then released on condition that they would not mention Him again. What a splendid opportunity for a smooth and comfortable compromise! They could preach but just leave out Christ. Did they do it? No! (vv. 19, 20).

Obedience to God was paramount with them, and it must be with every genuinely Christian leader in the Church. Nothing else will do, nor will it have the blessing and approval of God.

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Responsibilities gravitate to the person who can shoulder them; power flows to the man who knows how.—Elbert Hubbard.

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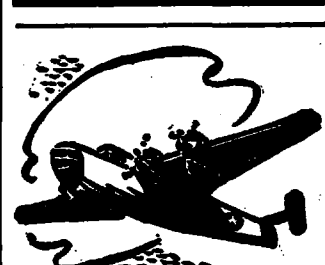
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WNU-7 17-43

Kidneys Must Work Well-

For You To Feel Well

24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood. If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer nagging backache, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at night, swelling. Why not try Doan's? You will be using a medicine recommended by the country's best doctors. Doan's stimulates the function of the kidneys and helps them to flush out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing harmful. Get Doan's today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

Kentucky Once Was Center of U. S. Hemp Industry

Government plans to grow nearly half a million tons of hemp annually promise to restore to Kentucky the hemp industry for which the state was first distinguished.

Kentucky's blue grass section was adapted to hemp. Seed had come to the Colonies from Europe; Virginia supplied Kentucky's early planters. In time practically all hemp in the United States was grown from Kentucky seed. A generation

ago, the state was still producing nearly a quarter million pounds of seed a year. Grown for its fiber, the hemp shoots up seven to ten feet, and 14 feet when cultivated for seed.

Hempseed cloth was woven from the fiber by wives and daughters of settlers. A later use of the fiber included the making of bagging, cotton baling, rope and sailcloth. Early in the last century Kentucky had a dozen mills making hemp bagging;

40 producing hemp rope for fast clipper ships and other merchantmen, and for the growing U. S. navy. Lexington was a market for hempen goods.

Foreign competition cut domestic output. Abaca, so-called manilla hemp, from a plant of the banana family, made better rope at less cost. Jute supplanted hemp for many uses. Also Kentucky planters found tobacco a more profitable crop to raise.

War Takes 96¢ Of Each Dollar

Out of every \$18.75 that is invested in a War Bond, \$18 goes into guns, planes, tanks, ships and other military equipment. The 75 cents goes for ordinary governmental expenditures. Out of every dollar 96 cents goes toward the war effort and 4 cents goes for Government "business as usual."

The same ratio applies to all other securities the Government has offered investors in the Second War Loan campaign for 13 billion dollars.

Where Will Money Come From?

People ask: "Where will the money come from?" to reach the thirteen-billion dollar objective of the Second War Loan. The answer is simple. The people HAVE the income. When we produce munitions or peacetime goods, or anything else, we likewise produce income. For every dollar of production, there is a dollar of income.

The problem of war finance boils down to this—if individuals and businesses receive more income after taxes than there are things produced for them to buy, then excess funds arise. The government deficit is matched by the combined surplus of everybody else. This surplus should be put into Government securities to wipe out that deficit.

They give their lives . . . You lend your money.

What Is Inflation?

Do you have excess cash? You will answer, "No." But the fact remains that you do. For almost every wage earner these days has an income, in checkbook or pocketbook, well above the cost of his living, taxes, insurance and debt repayments.

You never actually "bid" against anybody for a porterhouse steak, but when you take the spending of all average Americans as a group, it's a different story. So it is important that excess money be saved rather than used collectively to bid up prices. If it is spent, instead of saved, prices soar. . . That's inflation.

Ideally, it should be invested in Government securities during the Second War Loan.

"They give their lives . . . You lend your money."

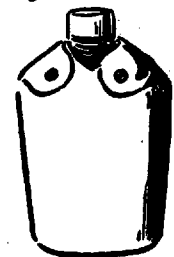
People's Responsibility

Eight billion dollars of the 13 billion dollars in this Second War Loan Drive must come from non-banking sources, so the responsibility for the bulk of this 13-billion-dollar drive rests with the American public.

Indications are that Americans generally need only to be reminded of this responsibility and how much they should lend their government in order to reach this goal. Americans are doing their fighting men's share on the fronts. They are supporting the Second War Loan. "They give their lives . . . You lend your money."

What You Buy With WAR BONDS

One of the most essential articles of equipment for our soldiers is his canteen. In equatorial countries and in other warm climes they are particularly important to the welfare of our fighting men.



The canteen, now being largely manufactured of plastics, costs about 43 cents. The canvas cover . . . about 41 cents or 84 cents in all. Your purchases of War Bonds, or People's Bonds, will buy many of these for our men in the Solomons or in Africa where they are badly needed. Buy War Bonds every pay-day . . . at least ten percent of your income . . . through a Payroll Savings plan. U. S. Treasury Department



Who Has The Money For 2nd War Loan?

"Where is all the money coming from to meet the 13 billion dollars of the Second War Loan goal?" is a question heard on many sides. It will come out of the 45-billion dollar surplus earnings of 1943, according to statistics reported by Treasury experts.

During 1941 personal savings of individuals amounted to 9 billion dollars. During 1943 this surplus or prospective savings will increase by 36 billion dollars over 1941 when consumer goods were easy to get.

Now that prices are high, thrifty people will make their goods last longer and place more money in War Bonds.

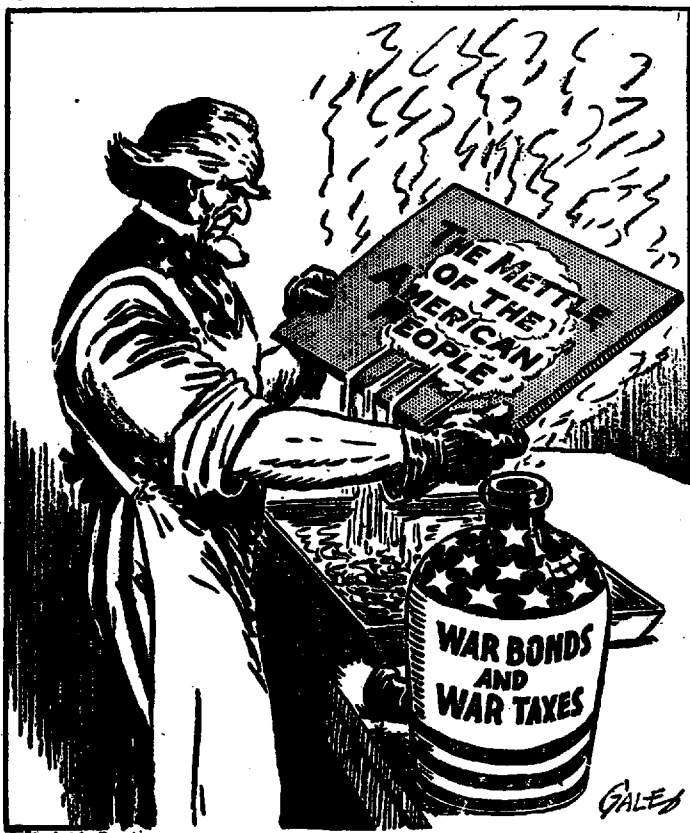
It's A People's War

We are paying more in taxes than ever before . . . and likely will pay more. But we cannot rely on taxes to finance the war. It would not be fair to base a tax on the average single family income when many families have more than one income. We could borrow all the money from the banks, but for both economic and social reasons this is undesirable. The government would then sacrifice its greatest dam against inflation. This is a People's War and the people should finance it. The people WANT to finance it. Sale of War Bonds has mounted consistently since Pearl Harbor.

They give their lives . . . You lend your money.

The goal of the Second War Loan drive is 13 billion dollars. That is just about one fifth of the estimated increase of the Public Debt for the fiscal year of 1943.

Our First Acid Test—War Bonds and War Taxes



You've Done Your Bit—Now Do Your Best U. S. Treasury Department

YOU CAN'T QUIT ADVERTISING
YOU'RE TALKING TO A PARADE
NOT A MASS MEETING



Start punching from your pocket!



America's war machine is growing—growing!

It's getting ready to deliver a tremendous, irresistible wallop that will smash the Axis flat—once and for all.

But brother—that punch has got to start from your pocket! And now's the time to let it go!

Uncle Sam is asking us to lend him 13 billion dollars this month. 13 billions of extra dollars—over and above any War Bond buying that you'd be doing anyway! Money to buy ships and planes, money to feed and clothe and arm and train the millions of your fellow Americans who will deliver this punch—who are ready to work and sweat and

die to keep the place you live in safe.

Uncle Sam is asking you to back them up. He's asking you to lend the money they need by investing in War Bonds.

In the next few weeks, you may be visited by one of the thousands of volunteers who are giving their time and effort to this Drive.

But don't wait for him. Today—now—go to your nearest bank or Post Office or place where they sell War Bonds. And for your Country's sake—for your own sake—invest all you can!

There are 7 different types of U. S. Government securities—choose the ones best suited for you!

THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES . . .
YOU LEND YOUR MONEY!

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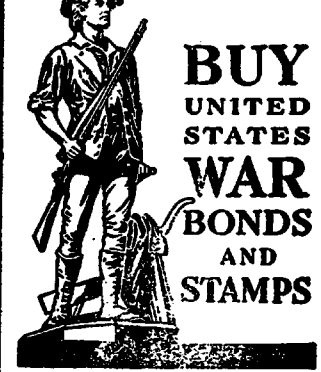
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Others have come and gone—your county newspaper keeps going. Sometimes it has seemed hard to make "buckle and tongue" meet but soon the sun shines and again we march on. Our faithful subscribers, most of whom pay promptly, give us courage and abiding faith in our fellow man.

If your neighbor is not taking The Record tell him to subscribe. The price has not advanced, but continues the same, \$1.00 per year.

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THE DAVIE RECORD.

The Davie Record

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

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

VOLUME XLIV.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 12, 1943

NUMBER 43

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, May 17, 1910)

J. M. Stroud, of County Line, was in town Saturday.

Herbert Clement spent Wednesday in Salisbury.

G. W. Green spent Friday in Winston on business.

G. A. Allison attended Conference at Asheville last week.

J. W. Collette, of Concord, was in town Thursday on business.

J. H. Smith spent one day last week in Winston on business.

J. C. Giles, of Charlotte, was in town Thursday on business.

Dr. M. D. Kimbrough spent one day this week in Winston.

Miss Cora Myers spent last week with relatives at Advance.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Cherry spent Thursday in Winston shopping.

R. A. Stroud and son Roscoe, of County Line, were in town Saturday.

J. M. Sommers, of Tampa, Fla., spent a day or two in town last week.

Sheriff Sheek made a business trip to Charlotte Thursday, returning Friday.

Mrs. Will Stroud and sister, Miss Artie Elam, of Winston, visited relatives in the county last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Sanford returned Saturday from their three weeks' tour in the South.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Smith, of Spencer, visited relatives in and around town last week.

Mrs. Henry Ford, of Winston, spent several days in town last week with Mrs. W. H. LeGrande.

Sarah Carter, one of Mocksville's best colored women, died suddenly last Thursday night of heart disease.

Aaron Bowles left Wednesday afternoon for Indianapolis, where he goes to make his future home.

John H. Clement, of Winston, spent Sunday in town with home folks.

Mrs. J. B. Johnstone returned Tuesday from a visit to friends in Charlotte.

E. E. Koontz of Kappa, was in town Tuesday, still wearing that big smile.

Miss Marie Allison went up to Asheville Thursday night to attend the Methodist Conference in session there.

Mrs. Mason Lillard and daughter, Miss Margaret, of Rikin, are visiting in this city, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Kelly.

Kerr Swicegood, of the Southern Railroad, spent a day or two in town last week with his parents.

Miss Linda Clement is spending this week with relatives and friends in Lexington.

Rev. M. L. Kestler, Superintendent of the Thomasville orphanage, was in town Thursday.

Tom Butler, who has been visiting relatives on R. 4, returned to High Point Thursday.

C. A. Clement, one of the efficient salesmen at C. C. Sanford Sons Co., who has been quite ill, is able to be out again.

The graded school closed Friday. Prof. R. D. Jenkins conducted the best school Mocksville has ever had. It is not known whether he will return next fall.

Miss Bertha Cashwell, who has been teaching at Spencer, arrived home Friday to spend the summer with her parents.

The contract for the building of the Masonic Temple in this city was awarded to D. K. Cecil, Lexington, the cost to be between \$8,000 and \$9,000.

An Ill Will

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

No man can be right in heart who harbors an ill will toward another. Such is unfit to live by and dangerous to die by. It will rob one of his God given peace and joy on earth and keep him out of heaven when he leaves this world. O that we might impress this solemn truth upon the minds and hearts of our readers: Perhaps you have never thought of the seriousness of it. Think of it now. An ill will toward someone else means that you do not love him; that you have hatred in your heart toward him, that you have hatred in your heart toward him, or to some degree at least; that you would like to get revenge, or would be pleased to see vengeance dealt out to him; that there is a hateful feeling in your heart toward him and you had rather see him sink than swim, fall than rise.

Well, this is dangerous. You may never do your fellowman any hard whatsoever, but if you carry an ill will toward him in your breast it will keep you out of the kingdom of heaven, and that is enough to prove the seriousness of it. He may get to heaven while you while be shut out.

No doubt an ill will in the heart toward another has caused much trouble. It has caused murder. Certainly. In fact when a man willfully plans, aims and purposes in his heart to kill someone, that means he has an ill will toward him. Such an ill will is to be repented of and given up, or life will be unhappy, and will be a failure. No man can enjoy the good things of God in his heart and soul if he carries an ill will toward another. Surely it will cast a shadow over his life. It will bedevil his conscience. It will keep him from rising and climbing along life's better way.

What if you have been mistreated by someone else? What if you have been lied upon, or have suffered injustice at the hands of another? What if someone else has done you a great wrong, and has caused you much trouble and heartache? Will it help you to carry in your inmost life an ill will toward him? Would you be satisfied and receive a blessing, if you could get vengeance? Never. What God wants you to do is to have so much of His marvelous love and grace in your heart and soul that you will love everybody, do good for evil, and keep the sweetness of heaven filling and thrilling your inmost and outer life. Amen. This is life's better way.

A Peep At Old Adolph

If I could take a peep at old Adolph I'd cut his empty head off. Due to him with lack of brain He's caused us Americans lots of pain.

He wants to rule the whole world wide. But if he does you can fry his hide. He'll never gain from us, I know. The flag we all admire so.

When World War No. 2 is over We'll pass right by old Hitler's door. Singing our anthem and flying our flag. Just listen folks, you'll hear him brag.

Although you have defeated me, You'll not always have your liberty. You'll live some day with dictatorship. And then I guess you'll close your lip.

But never will your freedom die. As long as Americans never die. About the hardships they endure. Instead, they'll fight their best, I'm sure. —GAY SHEEK.

Too many consumers and not enough producers will put any country, state or country out of business.



BACK UP YOUR BOY
Buy an Additional Bond Today

Hats Off To Merchants

The retail merchant has become the man in the middle—in the middle of that no man's land—where a fighting government collides with a fighting, consuming public. Both of these fighting elements are allies but like most allies, but like most allies they don't get along too well sometimes. A spoiled public which has been in the habit of getting what it wants when it wants it from an incredibly efficient retail distribution system, cannot be expected to don the halter of short-ages and be led about by dictatorial decrees without kicking the daylight out of a few regulatory fences. Unfortunately the retailers upon whose shoulders fall the responsibility of explaining and applying the restrictions, are the ones who get kicked most often. For that reason it is only fair to give them a pat on the back occasionally. They deserve it.

Retail distributors have shown amazing ability to interpret and put into practical operation literally thousands of new wartime merchandising regulations conceived by lawyers and experts with little or no merchandising experience. Most of the regulations carry heavy all sentences and fines for violation. Laboring in the shadow of stiff penalties, thousands of merchants throughout the country work out the rules as they understand them, often without benefit of legal advice, and put them in force. They know it has to be done or the distribution system will break down, bringing disaster to the country. They try to explain this to customers, while striving to get the government to simplify and ease inequalities in the rules. Neither the public nor most government experts actually comprehend the heavy responsibility which retail merchants bear in helping to maintain economic stability during the emergency.

Consumers should be slow to criticize the retailer for inconveniences over which he has no control. The government should constantly seek to make burdensome restrictions less onerous. And both the public and the government should be less quick to accuse retailers of evil intent when one of ten thousand rules has been inadvertently violated.—Ex.

Charlotte Man Turned Down for Eighth Time.

Fred L. Huffman, director of the Charlotte war and community chest, is back at his office for business as usual.

He has just returned from Camp Croft, S. C., where he was rejected for the eighth time for service in the armed forces. Seems he has an "athletic knee."

Twice navy doctors have rejected him in effort to volunteer. The army did likewise once. Over a year ago the draft medicals at Fort Jackson, S. C., turned him down, and three subsequent examinations left him still in the 4-F classification.

Community chest officials, this last time, didn't bother to look around for a successor to Hoffman. They sort of expect him back.

The Record only \$1.00.

To Hasten Victory

No American wants this war to go one minute beyond the time we can bring it to a victorious end. To hasten that victory—to save possibly the lives of millions of our boys on our far flung fronts—it is imperative that every American do his part in the Second War Loan. There is an investment to fit every purse. The most you can do is little enough compared with the sacrifice offered by our boys in service. They give their lives—you lend your money.

What The Soldier Likes

Does your soldier, coming home on furlough, have any special ideas about how things ought to be at home? You bet he does! And they're not what you'd expect either.

In camp, of course, he doesn't have much chance to express his individual preference, except in the matter of the cigarettes he buys at his Post Exchange or Canteen. But when he's on furlough, here's a list (partial of course) of what Johnny Doughboy prefers:

Girls: As always, some like 'em tall and some like 'em short, some like 'em blonde and some like 'em dark; but one thing they all agree on: a girl should be feminine. No mannish, tailored outfits; no slacks, please; and especially—no semi-military clothes. Frills and furbelows—that's the way to please the man on furlough.

Movies: Nothing grim, thanks. He likes musicals, and service adventure stories with good rousing action, and plenty of comic interludes.

Cigarettes: Here's one place where a soldier doesn't have to wait till he goes on furlough to express his preference. According to actual sales records right at the Post Exchanges and Canteens where every soldier can buy the brand of cigarettes he likes, the favorite with men in the Army (and in the Navy, Coast Guard, and Marines as well) is Camel.

Food: This one will astonish veterans of the first World War, with memories of "beans-for-breakfast, beans-for-lunch, and beans-for-dinner-too"—but today's furloughing soldier doesn't get off the train with visions of pies, steaks, or salads. He is served all those right in camp. He'll be happy with any kind of good food. BUT—he wants it served on separate plates.

Here's why: In the Army, everything is heaped onto one plate. His mess tray has compartments, to be sure, but they aren't always sufficient of a barrier to keep his salad out of his mashed potatoes, and his steak away from his ice cream. So you see—separate plates!

Another thing to keep in mind—after Johnny Doughboy has gone back to camp, (and all those dishes are washed up!) one gift from home that is always sure to bring cheers from Johnny is a carton of cigarettes. Of course, he sure you send him his favorite brand. Tuck in a card, and your cigarette dealer will be glad to wrap up your gift of Camels for mailing.

To The Borrowing Man

Wouldn't it save you money in the end if you subscribed for your newspaper yourself? Think of the time you wasted in borrowing the paper. Think of the helpful articles you miss. More than that, remember that every added subscription helps to make the paper better for everybody.

The paper does a lot of things for you, when you come to think of it. You can well afford to show your appreciation by adding your name to our subscription list.

H. S. Davis Passes

Houston S. Davis, 84, died suddenly at his home in Fork Monday, May 3rd.

Funeral services were held last Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home, with Rev. Mr. Allen, of Lexington, in charge, and the body laid to rest in the Fork Episcopal Church cemetery.

Survivors include one son, L. H. Davis, Fork; one daughter, Mrs. Biddle Goodman; one brother, E. J. Davis, and three grandchildren.



Our Job Is to Save Dollars
Buy War Bonds Every Pay Day

Demos Waste Money

The Democrats did a swell job taking care of the faithful old party horses who are now broken down during the recent session of the North Carolina General Assembly. The legislature passed a special bill giving Pete Murphy, of Rowan county, \$7 a day and his expenses to become liaison officers between the House and Senate. If he made a single trip from one house to the other members know little about it. It was said that he never turned over his hand to do a thing that looked like earning that salary plus expenses. But he has in years gone by been a faithful old horse in the party and so had to be taken care of.

Many of the Representatives had either their sons or daughter on the payroll. Mrs. Cover from Cherokee had her daughter, Eleanor, on the payroll but it was said she never did find a job for her. Wavland Spruill had a daughter drawing pay and Sherwood Upchurch, of Raleigh, former member from Wake county, was on the payroll with no work to do to boot. He usually sat at the left of the Speaker's stand in the way of all the members who had to pass that way.

Looking at the following list of employees it will be seen that the Democrats spent the people's pay, wrung from them in taxes, mightily freely and almost anyone who wished to do so could find a place on the state's payroll, one of the members said.

A checkup of the lists of employees certified to the state auditor's office to draw their checks during the sessions revealed a total of 202 names—111 in the house and 91 in the Senate. Even allowing for the fact that more than one person may have filled this session, the total of 202 still stands as an extremely high one.—Ex.

Let Us Pray

(By Rev. Loy D. Thompson)

It was Charles W. Eliott, one time president of Harvard University, who said: "Prayer is the transcendent act of human intelligence." His thought was that the mind of man occupies the highest level of advantage and function when it is actively engaged in prayer. We are to use our intellects not in business and college but in religion. We are to use our minds not only in social contacts and statescraft but in devotional life. We are to think not only in the scientific laboratory but in the act of prayer. Let us not get the idea that prayer is that realm where only faith is necessary. Along with faith we must have thought and meditation. For in prayer we think God's thought after him.

Our mind habits are important are important prayer. If we have lived in such a way that we have trained our minds to think consecutively, if we have learned the secret of disciplined thought we shall find prayer more interesting and often more fruitful. At the same time the most disciplined mind will be interrupted ever and anon by extraneous thoughts and unwelcome suggestions. This may not necessarily mean that we are bad but it may reflect our habit of not controlling our thoughts in common everyday life. It may show defeat in our mental everyday life. It may show defeat in our mental training and lack of intellectual control. Certainly it should cause us to realize that we need the help of God in our daily lives as well as in our prayer life. Our prayers need not be logical, or scholarly, or ornate, but they should be wrought with profound earnestness and characterized by serious thought. "Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any praise, think of these things." This is a great background for prayer.

Seen Along Main Street

By The Street Rambler.

Gossip Club holding meeting in front of barber shop—Preachers in front of store making complimentary remarks—Miss Ruth Wishon mailing armful of letters—Soldier boy and sweetheart climbing on a crowded bus—White man riding white horse bareback across square—Prominent business man conferring with policeman and game warden—Stranded soldier trying to get \$5 loan from newspaper man—Sam Ho entering bank—Senator B. C. Brock carrying bag of groceries—Pretty girl making meat and tomato sandwiches—Miss Bailey sitting in parked auto listening to a sidewalk preacher.

Respectfully Submitted.

Don't be a kicker. You have heard of the man who kicked when he was young, and he kicked when he's old, he kicked when he's hot, and he kicks when he's cold, he kicks at the shade and he kicks at the sun, and the kicker keeps kicking until he is done. He'll kick at the garments the angels will wear, and he'll kick at the methods of wearing their hair. He'll kick at the music the angels will sing, and he'll kick at the defects he'll find in his wing. He'll kick at Saint Peter for letting him in, and he'll kick at the virtues as nothing but sin. He'll keep on a kicking and call all a "sell," till a kick from St. Peter will land him in—well, are you a kicker?

More Confusion

Rubber Director William M. Jeffers stated the other day that the rubber situation was progressing satisfactorily and to the point where with public co operation the rubber problem would be behind us in another year.

But War Information Director Elmer Davis comes to bat with the prediction that the rubber situation will become worse before it becomes better, thus supporting the whisperings in Washington that the military demand for gasoline would greatly interfere with the program of getting synthetic rubber from petroleum products, the field the government has chosen for its main activities in that direction.

Considerable feeling has been generated between the two heads, and it may be necessary to lop off one or both of them. This sort of thing seems to be the rule, rather than exception, with the result that the public is left in utter confusion about whom to believe. There is this about it, however, the people have been misled so much about rubber that it is natural for them to conclude that maybe Elmer Davis is dishing it out straight.

Anyhow, it is highly desirable that Washington officials get their facts straight and then make a noise that sounds like co-operation. If Elmer Davis is getting his facts from reports that are seven weeks old and therefore undependable, as Jeffers says, then that ought to be easy to correct. Making faces at each other, and daring somebody to knock the chip off some other shoulder, is silly and serious business right now when we have something more important to do. If motorists can't get tires next year, they can take it. Let them conclude that somebody is messing things up in Washington, and no telling what will happen.—Statesville Daily.



EVERYBODY EVERY PAYDAY 10%
Buy U.S. WAR BONDS

Who's News This Week

By Delos Wheeler Lovelace

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

NEW YORK.—Tremendous old Phineas Taylor Barnum (P. T. to historians) swung to the head of the circus parade after Jenny Lind had trilled through one hundred and fifty golden nights for his \$1,000 per night performance.

The new president of Ringling Brothers and Barnum and Bailey's swings in front after lifting his own baritone voice in song for many years. Robert Ringling was an operatic star, too. And good! "Why not?" his mother said when he started in the family business a few years ago. "He can't go any farther in opera."

Taking the presidency of his family show, Ringling preserves a family tradition sixty years old and over. The seven Ringling brothers, of whom his father was fifth, rolled their first little acts out of Baraboo, Wis., in 1882. In an era of trusts they got the idea quickly, bought Barnum and Bailey's and finally merged it with their own.

Robert Ringling, for upwards of thirty years, watched their performances with no interest at all. Barring four years spent in hobbies after winning a high school football game at the price of broken hip bones, he went right on becoming a singer. He made his debut at twenty-five in Tampa, Fla. He sang all over Germany, and then with the Chicago Civic Opera. He had a repertoire, count 'em, of 194 roles, the best of them Wagnerian.

Since 1939 he has been chiefly with the circus. Age will hardly stop him. He is only 46, stocky, bespectacled, gray-haired and quiet. And certainly he isn't likely to find a bigger job. He heads up the vastest amalgamation of marvels, masochisms and muscularity man has ever seen.

Tarquin the Younger would pop his eyes to see what has grown out of a few simple tricks he thought up 2200 years ago to make a Roman holiday.

DR. HERBERT VERE EVATT, in Washington now from Australia to talk a few wrinkles out of the troubled state of affairs in the Pacific, might also give some first hand evidence about the mixed marriages that American soldiers down under seem to look upon with such high favor. His wife was Miss Mary Alice Shoffer of Ottumwa, Iowa.

Evatt was a brilliant member of the Australian High Court bench until the war came on and he quit to help more directly in the good fight. He had reached the bench at 36, the youngest man ever appointed to such a court in all the British empire. Forty-nine now, he is recognized as one of the commonwealth's first scholars, historians and jurists.

These last three years he has been a member of Prime Minister Curtin's Labor government, and it is as minister of external affairs that he comes to the United States. This is not his first visit. A lecturer in philosophy and English, he has spoken often at various American universities.

Now that Sir Richard T. D. Acland's Common Wealth party has elected its first man to parliament England's older parties may do more than worry. They have been doing so through the four previous by-elections in each of which a Common Wealth man ran. All four lost, but even so the vote was too close for comfort.

Tall, spectacled, baldish at 37, Acland talks about his new party as though it combined the ripe virtues of the Townsend plan and Louisiana Long's Every-Man-a-Millionaire club plus some choice Russian cuttings. "We want," he says, "to amalgamate Russia's economy with our own political system."

One of his notions is that old-school millionaires are finished. In proof he un-millionaired himself last February, gave his total interest in 17,000 acres of the storied Lorna Doone country to the National Trust. A cozy \$80,000 inherited from his father went into the hopper, too. He proposes to support his wife and two sons on his pay as a member of parliament and his earnings as a writer.

He attended both expensive Rugby and more expensive Oxford, but unless he whips up a best seller pretty soon, the sons are likely to miss both.

There have been Aclands in England for 800 years. For half that time the family has held a title. Sir Richard is the 15th baronet of the line. An ancestor, stout royalist, fought the American Revolution. No less than 13 of Sir Richard's living kin have made themselves notable. But for the last two generations the heads of the family have been uneasy in their ease.

At British-American Refugee Conference



Rescue of the oppressed peoples from German-occupied lands was the main topic of a discussion at the British-American conference held in Bermuda. The principal figures at this conference are shown above. They are, left to right, George Hall, British delegate; Dr. Harold W. Dobbs, chairman of the United States group; Richard K. Law, British under-secretary of state for foreign affairs; Rep. Sol Bloom of New York, U. S. delegate; Albert Peake, British undersecretary for the home office.

Hands Across Mexican Border



This presidential handshake occurred as President Roosevelt arrived in Monterrey, Mexico, for his historic conference with President Manuel Avila Camacho, left, as Mrs. Avila Camacho, center, looks on. The President's military aide, Brig. Gen. Edwin A. Watson, is shown at the extreme right.

No More Washday Blues for This Yank



When the Aleutian winds blow we may or may not have snow, but at least Pvt. Early Krech of St. Paul, Minn., will have snow white laundry. He rigged up this windmill washing machine in which a chain and sprocket connected to the blades of the windmill delivers power to the wooden paddlewheels in the wash bucket.

Fought All Three Axis Partners



Not every bunch of fighting men can make the proud boast of having fought both the oriental and occidental members of the Axis. Since Pearl Harbor this Flying Fortress crew, shown in front of the "Gehee" in North Africa, has blasted at the Japs, the Germans and the Italians. Commanding officer is Capt. Joseph J. Kramp, New Britain, Conn., shown at left.

'Landing' Vets



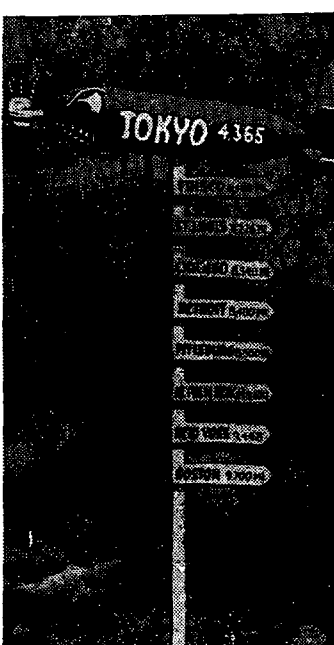
Two men who have led actual landing boat activities under fire in combat zones cast critical eyes during coast guard landing barge maneuvers at a U. S. training center. At left is Lieut. Douglas Fairbanks, U.S.N., who has been in action leading landing boat operations. At right is Ensign Stephen McNichols, U. S. coast guard, who took part in landing troops at Fedala, Morocco.

Kangaroo Victim



Maj. Kenneth McCullar, 27, above, of Courtland, Miss., outstanding master of heavy bombardment tactics, was killed in a freak accident. He was taking off on a night bombing mission in New Guinea when a brush kangaroo sped directly in the path of his bomber, causing it to explode most of its bomb load.

On to Tokyo



"Here we come, Tokyo," says a sign somewhere in New Guinea, leaving no doubt whatever about the sentiments of those who erected it. Since the execution of the American fliers captured after the bombing of Tokyo the "coming" is likely to be speeded up considerably.

Wins Hun Fund



Each flier in one U. S. outfit in Tunisia contributes to a fund before each mission. The first to run down a German flier wins the bundle. Here is Lieut. J. D. Collingsworth of Boerger, Texas, collecting.

Star Dust

By VIRGINIA VALE
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

WHEN Director King Vidor began telling Brian Donlevy about Ellis Island, the day Brian did his first scenes for "America," he replied "Bet I know more about Ellis Island than you do." Seems that in 1911 he returned to the United States from Ireland with his mother; unaware that she had to pay a head tax before being re-admitted, she'd spent all her money. A phone call to her husband in Sheboygan Falls, Wis., would have settled the matter. But as she had a hot Irish temper, she insisted on arguing with all the officials. "So they put us in a corner and ignored us until Mother cooled off," said Donlevy. "That was two days later!"

Bruce Bennett, on location with Humphrey Bogart for "Somewhere in Sahara," received a letter asking him to become a Pan-American co-ordinator. Several years ago he was in Guatemala, making a Tar-



BRUCE BENNETT

zan picture; the outfit ran out of funds, and while stranded Bennett made friends with a number of influential people. Now, asked to choose a co-ordinator, they've asked for him.

CBS Caravan's comedian, Jack Carson, has turned down a \$25,000 personal appearance tour, on conclusion of his Warner Bros. assignment, "The Animal Kingdom." He'll tour army camps for the Hollywood Victory committee instead.

If you've noticed lately when listening to Monty Woolley on the air that his voice sounds a bit husky, don't blame it on the California fog. It's due to fog, all right—one created on the set of "Holy Matrimony."

RKO expects "The Robe," done in Technicolor, to be one of the most important pictures in screen history. The story is laid just subsequent to the crucifixion. With Metro making "Quo Vadis," it looks as if there'd be a cycle of religious pictures.

Julie Bishop steps into excellent company—and into her first starring role, as well—in "Dark Eyes"; Bette Davis and Ann Sheridan have the other two principal roles. It's a hilarious comedy, made from a New York stage success; the girls will be seen as impoverished Russian gentlemen, who write a play and then try to get backing for it.

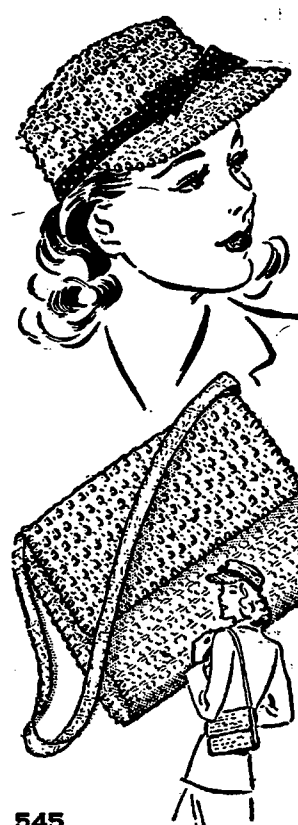
Samuel Goldwyn announces that he's looking for "the 16 most beautiful girls in the world" for his musical, "Up in Arms," introducing Danny Kaye to the screen. Goldwyn-picked beauties go far. Betty Grable and Lucille Ball got their first screen breaks as Goldwyn girls; they were in "Whoopie" and "The Kid From Spain," with Virginia Bruce and Paulette Goddard. Miss Bruce got a part in Flo Ziegfeld's "Smiles" as a result. Paulette Goddard went right ahead on the screen, and also met Charles Chaplin.

Descendants of Vodka, a cocker spaniel, have cornered the mascot market at various U. S. air bases. Vodka belongs to Maj. Alexander P. de Seversky, and will appear with him in Walt Disney's "Victory Through Air Power," which will combine live action sequences and animated cartoons. Vodka is credited with more than 1,000 hours in the air.

Most of the people in England will hear the Quiz Kids in the very near future; while the Kids were in New York they were invited by the British Broadcasting corporation to take part in the British "Answering You" program, recorded here and broadcast there.

ODDS AND ENDS—Constance Bennett's going to play a burlesque queen in "Hi Diddle Diddle" . . . Kate Smith has turned down an offer to play Marie Dressler in a movie biography of the actress; says she's a singer, not an actress . . . Brooklyn small-fry hanging around outside the Dodgers' ball park ask everyone who leaves, "When will E. J. Skeleton be out?" . . . Though the musical in which she returned to the stage was a flop, Mary Martin's not losing money . . . radio shows are falling over each other to sign her up as a guest star, paying as much for one performance as she'd earn in a week . . . Not bad for a Hollywood vacation!

Suit Accessories With Military Air



545

HERE'S a jaunty salute to spring in suit accessories with a military air! Both the becoming visor hat and the over-the-shoulder purse are of inexpensive cotton, done quickly in single crochet and popcorn stitches. Trim the hat with a gay ribbon.

Pattern 545 contains directions for hat and purse; illustration of stitches; materials required.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

Send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
82 Eighth Ave. New York
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern
No.
Name
Address

Double-Purpose Laxative Gives More Satisfaction

Don't be satisfied just to relieve your present constipated condition. Meet this problem more thoroughly by toning up your intestinal system. For this Double-Purpose, use Dr. Hitchcock's All-Vegetable Laxative Powder—an Intestinal Tonic Laxative. It not only acts gently and thoroughly, but tones lazy bowel muscles—giving more satisfaction. Dr. Hitchcock's Laxative Powder helps relieve Dizzy Spells, Sour Stomach, Gas, Headache, and that full sluggish feeling commonly referred to as Bilioussness, when caused by Constipation. Use only as directed. 15 doses for only 10c. Large family size 25c. Adv.

Gather Your Scrap; ★ Throw It at Hitler!

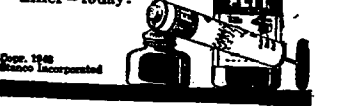
FLIT
BUMPS 'EM OFF!



Many of the indescribable insects that swarm the battlefronts—"plagues of life" out of our soldiers—die before the lethal blast of FLIT and our other insecticides.

As for common house flies, mosquitoes, moths, roaches, bedbugs and other domestic pests—FLIT slays 'em as it sprays 'em. FLIT has the highest rating established for household insecticides by the National Bureau of Standards . . . the AA Rating.

Be sure to ask for FLIT—the knock-out killer—today!



WAR
ON A
A SERIES
SPECIAL AD
BY THE LEA
WAR CORRE

An
Sub
By Fr

(WNU Feature—

Dozens of commanders of the Pacific. Every day. The Navy's service branch of the there are many. The submarine weapon, invented by Americans, what the sub employ it? offensive weapon. Most important fact that ordered or ships lacking forts and une-ty devices.

Our men submarines time telling are—"safes" fliers will good quality. Submarine most weap met in this. There is ev-ners' conte safety of our war began, the loss of on including the Submariners. Concerning ever, subma- mum, and ne might be pre- submariner's reticence will. A quiet "V" tomed acknow- disasters, con- sions aboard might come- news that the torpedo road would probab- per nothing well."

This retic- mirable as age and ing- cy, has con- which was- until war c- traditional- tion couldn' anything mo- the battles- the horse-a- gists of yes- represented- observation- might, with- and sink an- Our Sub F- And on De- for a major- string subm- ally we ha- 73 building- to be const- ever, there- than 100- Thirty-five- which were- tory and ha- fitting. Out of t- available fo- third could- against the- With our- Japan, the- although no- submariner- tional appr- congress fo- 000 tons o- now comin- on both co- to the lay- tory to sub- U. S. Sa- Even the- pear to sup- Up to Aug- submarines- 82 of the 21- all weapon- per cent o- rines acco- 60 per cent- ping sent- The su- proved a- service. has cre- with hav- 180 Japa- gories. Written- ber of Uni- German U- sunk or cr- the Pacific- tling. But- the bottom- ately high- lent in Am- The re- send sup- troops on- sary. The- food, med- tary suppl- British c-



American Submarines

By Frank Cervasi

(WNU Feature—Through special arrangement with Collier's Weekly)

Dozens of American submarine commanders have made records in the Pacific. Their roster grows every day. There are proportionately more Navy Crosses in the submarine service than in any other branch of the navy, and for this there are many reasons.

The submarine is an American weapon, invented and now perfected by Americans. Our men understand what the submarine can do, and they employ it as what it is—an offensive weapon of irresistible hitting power.

Most important of all, however, is that fact that German U-men are ordered or "sent" into action in ships lacking even elementary comforts and unequipped with any safety devices.

Our men "go." They love the submarines, and spend as much time telling you how safe they are—"safest ships afloat"—as they will say in describing the good qualities of our planes.

Submariners and fliers are the most weapon-proud men I've met in this war.

There is evidence of the submariners' contention concerning the safety of our submarines. Since the war began, the navy has reported the loss of only six overseas boats, including the Argonaut.

Submariners Quiet About Exploits. Concerning their exploits, however, submariners are invariably mum, and no matter how well you might be prepared to contend with a submariner's economy of words, his reticence will still surprise you.

A quiet "very well" is the accustomed acknowledgment of all orders, disasters, communications and missions aboard ship. A torpedoman might come to the control room with news that the aft and the forward torpedo room is flooded, and he would probably obtain from the skipper nothing more than a "Very well."

This reticence, however, as admirable as the submariners' courage and ingenuity and calm efficiency, has contributed to the neglect which was the lot of the service until war came. Hidebound naval traditionalists with limited imagination couldn't see the submarine as anything more than an adjunct of the battleships and cruisers. To the horse-and-buggy naval strategists of yesterday the submarine represented merely a scouting and observation auxiliary weapon which might, with luck, sometime surprise and sink an enemy ship.

Our Sub Force December 7, 1941.

And on December 7, 1941, we had, for a major sea power, a third-string submarine force. Theoretically we had 113 submarines, with 73 building and 23 more scheduled to be constructed. Actually, however, there were substantially less than 100 submarines in service. Thirty-five subs were of the S-type which were found to be unsatisfactory and had been withdrawn for re-fitting.

Out of the total of submarines available for duty, roughly only one-third could be spared for action against the Japanese.

With our declaration of war on Japan, the picture changed rapidly, although not fast enough to suit our submariners. In May, 1942, an additional appropriation was made by congress for the construction of 200,000 tons of submarines which are now coming off the ways in yards on both coasts at a rate surprising to the layman but still unsatisfactory to submarine commanders.

U. S. Subs Sink 32 Jap Ships.

Even the publishable figures appear to support their point of view. Up to August of last year, American submarines had sunk or damaged 32 of the 219 Japanese ships sunk by all weapons. This represented 37 per cent of the total. Our submarines accounted for 37 per cent of all enemy warships sunk, and for 30 per cent of all noncombatant shipping sent to the bottom.

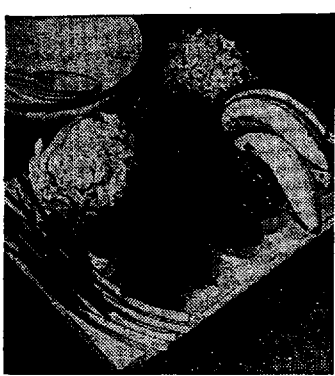
The submariners' record improved as more boats entered service. The navy department has credited our submariners with having sunk approximately 180 Japanese vessels of all categories.

Written down beside the total number of United Nations ships sunk by German U-boats, the admitted 180 sunk or crippled by our own subs in the Pacific might not seem so startling. But every Jap ship sent to the bottom represents a proportionately higher loss than the equivalent in American or British tonnage.

The reason is simple: The Japs send supplies to their overseas troops only when absolutely necessary. The Jap soldiers fight on less food, medicines and other nonmilitary supplies than their American or British counterparts.



Put Health Into Menus With Vitamins Plus



Crisp greens give you plenty of vitamin A, B and C. Assemble them in your salads and get plenty of health insurance—you don't need points to shop for these.

What's the pep appeal of your meals these days? It should be better than ever before with spring vegetables dotting the markets colorfully in greens, yellows and reds.

Many vitamin and mineral laden fruits are just coming into season so you homemakers should have no trouble getting your quota of two fruits, two vegetables and a citrus fruit into your family's diets.

In winter it is sometimes extremely difficult to meet that nutrition requirement because of the scarcity of vegetables and fruits and their consequent high prices. Now, though prices are higher than last year at this time, they are abundant, and most of us can afford to spend the extra money required to buy them.

Perhaps, you have a garden this year. You're probably planning to put up most of the produce, but you always have some crops available for immediate consumption such as lettuce, tender green shoots of onions, etc. In some parts of the country it's a bit early for some of these to make their appearance, but when they do, up and at them!

Homemakers are fortunately becoming more and more conscious of the importance of fruits and vegetables in the diet, and the more so they become, the more healthy will become each generation of Americans. Even those of you who have been deficient in these foods during the growing years will get much benefit from including these foods in your diet. A heavy meal calls for the light, crisp, "just right" feeling which fruits and vegetables supply.

Remember vitamins and minerals work hand in hand to give your body health and to keep it in good workable order. Most vegetables have many of both minerals and vitamins. It is interesting to know that greens (lettuce, parsley, watercress, turnip greens, etc.) are rich not only in iron that makes for good, rich blood, but also in vitamin A which promotes good health of skin, eyes, and keeps you buoyant and full of energy. The greens get a nice big star for being rich in Vitamin C, necessary for health of teeth and bones, and for quick healing of wounds.

Don't be surprised when the greens come in for a nice share of honors for vitamin B, also. That's the vitamin necessary for normal nutrition. Easiest way to keep most of the vitamins intact is to serve the vegetables raw—as you would in a salad. The same goes for fruits. Don't let either of them soak in water or stand uncovered in the refrigerator—the vitamins seem to evaporate quickly, especially in the case of vitamin C, so easily lost by cooking or leaving exposed to air.

Lynn Says: Fresh as a Day in May: So will be your foods if you keep them properly refrigerated. Desserts to cool you off and keep your appetites unjaded, if they're to be frozen, belong right in the freezer. Meats and fish are safest kept right under the freezer in a meat-keeper if you have one.

Milk, cream and beverages are stored alongside the freezer unit. Custards, puddings, butter and staples fill the middle section nicely, are easy to get at. Leftovers, foods prepared ahead, salads, some fruits and berries are well refrigerated when kept on one of the lower shelves. The humidifier or crisper means just that for it keeps those fresh fruits and vegetables crisp and well refrigerated.

The storage bin at the bottom of the refrigerator is usually non-refrigerated, and gives splendid storage to cereals, crackers and extra beverages.

Lynn Chambers' Point-Saving Menu

Braised Liver and Onions
Whipped Potatoes
Parsleyed Carrots
Green Salad
Enriched Bread
Butter
*Orangeade Refrigerator Pudding
*Recipe Given

Keeping vegetables well refrigerated insures at least a good degree of vitamin preservation. Keep them covered, too!

Arrange your crisp raw fruits and vegetables attractively. If you'd like to have some fun, really, then take out the old geometry text, and follow some patterns you find therein—they're fine inspiration for attractive appearing vegetable and fruit dishes.

Cottage Cheese-Vegetable Salad.

(Serves 6 to 8)
2 cups cottage cheese
1 garlic clove (optional)
1 teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons chopped chives or green onion
2 tablespoons chopped pimiento
1/4 cup chopped celery
Paprika
2 cucumbers
1 medium sized onion
2 large tomatoes
2 carrots
French dressing
Salad greens

Rub mixing bowl with clove of garlic. Add cottage cheese, salt, and paprika. Fold in chopped chives, pimiento, celery. Turn into a bowl that has been rinsed with cold water. Chill in refrigerator. Unmold on center of large salad plate, surround with watercress, thin cucumber slices, onion rings, carrot flowers, tomato wedges. Serve with french dressing.



A salad bowl that's popping full of health with its tomato slices (vitamin C) lettuce (vitamins A and C), bananas (A, B, C), green peppers (A and very much C).

Here's a vegetable that makes a main dish when combined with macaroni:

Green Pepper Stuffed With Macaroni.

(Serves 6)
6 green peppers
1 cup cooked, elbow macaroni
1/2 pound grated American cheese
1 cup soft bread crumbs
1/4 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
1/4 teaspoon salt

Cut a slice from top of green pepper, scoop out, and cook in boiling salted water for 5 minutes. Drain. Mix remaining ingredients, saving 1/4 of cheese for top. Fill peppers with mixture, stand upright in pan and sprinkle remaining cheese over top. Bake in a moderate oven 25 minutes.

Jaded appetites will respond quickly if you serve this delectable cold pudding:

*Orangeade Refrigerator Pudding.

(Serves 9)
1 tablespoon gelatin
1/4 cup cold water
1 1/2 cups orange juice
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons lemon juice
2 egg whites
1/4 cup sugar
4 cups oven popped rice cereal
1/2 cup melted butter
1/4 cup sugar

Soften gelatin in cold water. Heat orange juice, sugar and salt to boiling point. Add softened gelatin and stir until dissolved. Add lemon juice and cool. When mixture begins to thicken, fold in stiffly beaten egg whites to which sugar has been added.

Crush cereal crumbs-fine and mix with melted butter and sugar. Distribute evenly in bottom of a square pan and press down firmly. Pour in orange mixture. Chill in refrigerator. Cut in squares when firm, and serve with whole orange slices and whipped cream, if desired.

Lynn Chambers welcomes you to submit your household queries to her problem clinic. Send your letters to her at Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago, Ill. Don't forget to enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.



FIRST-AID to the AILING HOUSE

by Roger B. Whitman

Roger B. Whitman—WNU Features.

You may not be able to replace worn or broken household equipment. This is war. Government priorities come first. So take care of what you have. As well as you possibly can. This column by the homeowner's friend tells you how.

Cracks in Varnish

Question: Why should tiny cracks have developed on my furniture? My piano and dining-room furniture have these all over. These cannot be from low temperatures, for in cold weather I keep my heat at about 70 degrees. Also, I have pails of water on all the radiators. How can the furniture be refinished?

Answer: Cracks of that kind are very fine and usually only on the surface of the varnish. The cause is in sudden changes of temperature. Seventy-six degrees is rather high for ordinary living conditions, and when everything is heated to that temperature, the cracking appears when the temperature drops, as would be the case at night, or on the opening of a window. The damage can be overcome by light rubbing with fine sandpaper, to be followed by wiping with turpentine to remove the dust, and then applying a thin coat of varnish.

Loose Windows

Question: Our windows are very loose in their frames. How can they be tightened?

Answer: The room side of the groove in which the sash slides is formed by a strip of molding that is nailed to the window frame. This strip can be taken off and replaced to press more tightly against the sash. When windows are loose, by far the best cure is to put on metal weatherstrips of the kind that fits into grooves cut in the edges of the sash. This not only stops all rattling, but keeps out drafts and dust. For good results these strips should be put on by specialists, who have the necessary tools.

Killing Tree Roots

Question: Having cut down a large tree, how can the roots be killed so that we can plant another?

Answer: Roots can be killed with salt and by other means, but nothing could be planted until enough time had gone by for the chemical to be carried deep into the ground by the rain. Your best move will be to dig out the roots to a depth of two feet or so. The roots that remain will rot out and not interfere with the new growth. As an alternative, you may find someone in your neighborhood who has a mechanical stump-puller and can do the job for you.

Galvanized Gutters

Question: Will you advise me regarding paint for galvanized gutters and spouts? They have been up for two years, unpainted. We want to put on the proper priming coat before having this metal work painted along with the house.

Answer: After cleaning and removing traces of rust, if any, coat the gutters and spouts with a good quality red lead paint. Allow a week to ten days for this paint to dry. Follow with house paint.

Insulating a Cottage

Question: In building a one-story and attic wood cottage with four rooms and bath on the first floor, what kind of insulation (rock wool) would you advise? Could I do the job myself?

Answer: Use any one of the standard brands of rock wool, and since the house is in the course of construction, batts should be used. All the work can be done by yourself. Use batts with a vaporproof paper covering.

Dry Rot

Question: What is the cause of dry rot? What should be done to check and prevent it?

Answer: Wood exposed to continuous dampness stimulates a fungus growth in the wood, which turns it into powder. A thorough circulation of air or coating the lumber with a coal tar creosote or other chemical wood preservative will check the condition. All rotted wood must be scraped off before applying the preservative.

Rust Remover

Question: How can I remove rust from my smoothing iron? How can I take a rust stain from a silk slip?

Answer: For your iron, soak the rust with kerosene, and rub with fine emery paper. At an automobile accessory shop you can get rust removing liquids that are very satisfactory. For the slip, you can use iron-rust soap, to be had at a drug store.

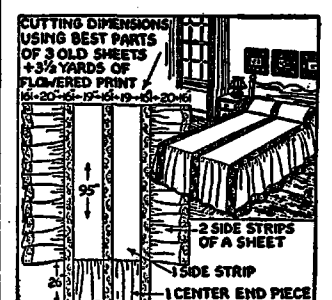
Cleaning Brickwork

Question: Carpenters burned tar paper in a new fireplace, and the bricks are black with soot. How can it be removed?

Answer: Scrub with a thin paste of a scouring powder with water and ammonia. Rinse well.

Spread Made From Your Old Bed Sheets

ANY pretty flowered print may be combined with the side strips of sheets that are good after the center part has worn out. A good section may be cut from the center bottom too. The diagram at the left gives all the dimensions you need for making a spread for a double bed from the good parts of three old sheets put together with six-inch strips flowered cotton material of about the same weight.



Here, the figured goods is in a pink and white pattern that is especially effective with the white muslin. It is also used to trim the curtains made from old sheets. Another interesting color note is the mats of the pink and white material used for the row of framed photographs over the bed. It also edges the full white lamp shades.

NOTE—The new book 9 which Mrs. Spears has prepared for readers shows numerous ways to make, repair and remodel things for the home. It contains 32 illustrated pages and costs 15 cents. Please mail requests for booklets direct to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 19
Enclose 15 cents for Book No. 9.
Name
Address

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. The littoral of a country is its what?
2. An army pursuit squadron usually embraces how many planes?
3. George Washington belonged to what political party?
4. What city is known as the Russian Pittsburgh?
5. How many pounds of V-2 film are required to send a ton of letters to our boys at the front?
6. What is the largest single printing job to date?
7. The longest baseball game by innings played in the major leagues lasted how long?
8. How many Minute Men were killed or wounded at Lexington on April 19, 1775?
9. Is it true that animals were ever tried in law courts as if they were human beings?
10. What are battleships named after? Cruisers? Destroyers? Submarines? Aircraft carriers?

The Answers

1. Coastal region.
2. Twenty-five planes.
3. Federalist.
4. Kharkov.
5. Twenty pounds.
6. Printing the government's new point-system ration books No. 2—150 million books.
7. Twenty-six innings—Brooklyn vs. Boston, May 1, 1920.
8. Seventeen (eight killed, nine wounded).
9. Yes. France was the scene of most of these affairs in the Middle Ages. There are authentic records of trials that no writer in fiction would dare to present.
10. Battleships are named after states; cruisers after cities; destroyers after naval heroes; submarines after fish; the new carriers after famous battles.

Paul Bunyan in Wood

Hewn from a huge Sequoia log, a statue of Paul Bunyan, mythical giant of the woods, stands at the roadside near Three Rivers, Sequoia Park, Calif. The figure of the legendary lumberjack is believed the largest sculpture ever made from a single piece.

St. Joseph ASPIRIN

Density of Saturn
The density of the planet Saturn is only seven-tenths that of water.

WHY PUT UP WITH CONSTIPATION?

If you suffer from that common form of constipation due to lack of "bulk" in your diet, doing yourself with harsh cathartics and laxatives will give you only temporary relief.

However, adding KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN to your regular diet and drinking plenty of water will not only get at the cause of such constipation, but will correct it.

KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN is a delicious breakfast cereal that, unlike medicinal purgatives, doesn't act directly on you—but works principally on the contents of your colon.

Try KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN, eat as directed, see if it doesn't help you, too!

Huge Arctic Wolf

The arctic wolf weighs five times as much as the Texas wolf.

SKIN IRRITATIONS OF EXTERNAL CAUSE

acne pimples, bumps (blackheads), and warts broken-out skin. Millions relieve millions with simple home treatment. Goes to work at once. Direct action side healing. Works the antiseptic way. Use Black and White Ointment only as directed. 10c. 25c. 50c sizes. 25 years success. Money-back guarantee. 65¢ Vital in cleaning is good soap. Enjoy famous Black and White Skin Soap daily.

Why Suffer? RHEUMATISM NEURITIS-LUMBAGO

MENEIL'S MAGIC REMEDY

BRINGS BLESSED RELIEF

Large Bottle 50c/Small 25c—Small Size 10c

AT ALL GOOD DRUG STORES OR BY MAIL on receipt of price

MENEIL DRUG CO., Inc.

530 Broad Street—Jacksonville, Florida

MINOR BURNS RESINOL

Quick application of comforting Resinol gives prompt relief from fiery throbbing. Its oily base soothes, parched skin.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

Chewing gum and rubber trees have something in common. They both are the products of latex-bearing trees. The latex latex, from which chewing gum is made, has a high resin and low rubber content. Rubberization has the reverse characteristics. Chlorine and Castille rubber trees are found in much the same areas in Central America.

Synthetic rubber trees that have been under test by E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co. in the United States. Its value in the American rubber program, however, is still uncertain.

The recycling has proved its wartime value. But the recycling should be done before the final rubber of the fire is completely worn.

In war or peace

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

THE POWER OF THE PRESS

Manufacturers and merchants sense the power of the press. Early they began using it to carry their advertising facts and ideas into homes. And they found it a most profitable way in which to tell their story to buyers. And the buyers in turn found it profitable to deal with those who were willing to state in print the values and services they offered.

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

Who says there's no politics in these Federal jobs around here?

With beefsteak selling at 70c. a pound, bacon at 45c., and cabbage at from 10 to 12c., the only folks who can eat three meals a day are the office-holders and the millions who are on the Federal payrolls.

A Quiet Election

Last Tuesday was election day in Mocksville, but the public didn't seem to know or care anything about it. There was but one ticket in the field, which was headed by T. I. Caudell to succeed himself as mayor, and five aldermen, four of the former board, and Dr. P. H. Mason, a new member. Out of the nearly 600 registered voters in the town, we are informed that only 66 votes were cast. What this town needs is two tickets in the field. That would result in most of the voters going to the polls and expressing their sentiments.

Davie-Forsyth POSA Meets

Quarterly meeting of the Davie-Forsyth district Patriotic Order Sons of America was held with Washington Camp 42 Mocksville, as host camp on May 1st, with Garvey D. Crotts, of Winston-Salem, district president, presiding over the group. About 30 members from several camps were present for the dinner affair. The tables were decorated with colors of red, white and blue and huge vases of tulips added to the cheery atmosphere.

Invocations was said by Rev. F. E. Howard, of Erlanger, state president, and the address of welcome was given by D. R. Stroud, of Mocksville. Clarence Messick, of Cooleemee, made the response. Remarks were made by Mayor T. I. Caudell, of Mocksville, oldest member of the Mocksville camp, and the following state officers: Howard J. David Sink, of Lexington, state secretary; J. C. Kesler, of Salisbury, state treasurer; J. T. Graham, of Cleveland, funeral benefit director; C. N. Spry, of Cooleemee, past state president; and D. W. McCulloch, of Lexington, assistant state secretary.

Features of the evening was an address of the national president of the order, Hugh G. Mitchell, of Statesville, who outlined the opportunities for service now offered the Sons of America.

Fork News Notes.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Lazenby and children, and Mr. P. A. Hager, and son Johnnie, of Cool Springs, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Z. V. Johnston last Sunday.

Mrs. Cora Kimmer, who spent the past two months with friends in Spencer, has returned home.

Nelson Bailey, of U. S. Navy, spent a few days here with home folks last week.

Miss Sallie Crotts has been quite sick for some time.

Mrs. Red Sidden, who has been very ill improves slowly.

Mrs. M. G. Doby is spending a month with friends near Winston.

Mrs. J. F. Burton and family, and Mrs. Ralph Ratledge and children, of Elberton, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Vance Johnston.

Miss Colleen Bailey, of High Point College, spent the week-end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Ned Bailey.

Mitchell Carter, of Thomasville, visited his father, George Carter, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Howard and small daughter Elaine, spent Sunday with Mrs. Howard's parents at Bethel.

Miss Mildred Gye, of Cooleemee, is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Lelia Shugart, of Lexington, spent a few days here last week, and attended the funeral of her uncle, H. S. Davis.

Center News.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Powell and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Harris, near Harmony.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Tutterow and children, of Statesville, spent Sunday with relatives here.

S. G. Tutterow who has been a patient at Veterans Hospital, Fayetteville, returned home Friday. He is much better.

Mrs. Emily Anderson spent one day last week in Statesville.

Mrs. Duke Tutterow and Mrs. Catherine Evans, of Winston-Salem, were week-end visitors here.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Jones, Mares Virginia Jones, Betty Alice and Ruth Carter and Deo Dyson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones Sunday.

Dad Receives Jap Souvenirs

A package arrived last week for G. H. Motley, Route 4, Mocksville, from Guadalcanal where his son, Staff Sgt. William Cacy Motley, is stationed. With it came a letter from his son, saying "I am sending you some souvenirs of the Japs." Beyond telling his father he had "seen action" on the South Pacific island, Staff Sgt. Motley gave no details as to how he had come into session of the odd assortment of articles the package contained.

These included: a crumpled white cloth flag with a red "rising sun" in the center; a flat metal disk, highly polished on one side, dull and bearing a vague design on the other, and with a red string run through a metal loop; a small photograph, with Jap writing on the back, of a Japanese soldier beside an automobile; a thin paper envelope, stained in the center, bearing what appears to be an address in Japanese and a square red postmark; a tightly folded paper with Japanese writing on both inside and outside; a small cardboard folder with Japanese picture, writing and ornamentation in red, black and gold.

The articles were packed in a cylindrical hand grenade container.

Staff Sergeant Motley, a graduate of Cooleemee High School, entered the army in August 1939. He was sent to Guadalcanal some months ago from Hawaii, where he was stationed, for over two years at Scholfield barracks.

Only Five Inducted

Out of the 16 Davie county men sent to camp on April 30th, only five were accepted. Those inducted into the service were:

James H. Benson, Cooleemee; E. G. Godbey, Mocksville; William E. Fink, Mocksville; Lester D. Sain, R. 2; Edgar L. Potts, Mocksville.

Those rejected were: J. T. Jackson, Lester Leach, R. W. Southard, Robert L. Whitaker, Albert H. Cornsater, L. A. Cook, George Kautsondas, Jas. A. Foster, James W. Wall, Frank A. Sidden, Everett Smith.

Electric Wiring Material Made Available

An estimated 15 farms along power lines operated by the Davie Electric Membership Corporation will likely be connected for service as a result of the War Production Board order making farmstead wiring materials available, according to Mr. W. L. Jones, system superintendent.

Farmers who want electric service as a means of increasing food production should now be able to obtain wiring materials without difficulty. Mr. Jones said, provided they can meet the animal unit requirements of a previous WPC order permitting farm service connections.

Although 15 farm members of the system have already applied for connection and three services have been installed in recent weeks, Mr. Jones reported that many farmers hesitated to take advantage of the previous order because they didn't know how they were going to obtain materials to wire their farm buildings.

"To establish the right to obtain wiring materials, a farmer need only show that he is going to make effective use of electricity to help overcome the acute shortage of vital foods," he said. "A farmer must have at present or assured production capacity of at least five animal units—for example, five milk cows, or a combination of different types of livestock and poultry to make the required total. Up to 100 feet of line per animal unit is allowed, but no extension may exceed 5,000 feet in length without special WPC permission. Our organization stands ready to help any farmer prepare his application for a service connection or for wiring materials."

The first step in obtaining electric service, Mr. Jones pointed out, is to seek the approval of the county USDA War Board for a service connection. Such approval is necessary before a priority on farmstead wiring materials may be had.

In announcing the new regulations on wiring, WPC emphasized that materials were not to be made available "exclusively to furnish electricity for household lighting." This viewpoint is supported by the animal unit requirement, which involves definite assurances on the part of the farmer applying for a service connection that he possesses, or can obtain without priority, at least one of the following electric devices or facilities: water pump for livestock, milking machine, milk cooler incubator, feed grinder and dairy sanitation equipment.

H. L. Foster, of Statesville, spent a few days in town last week the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. L. Call.

Fire Alarm Regulations

There seems to be some confusion and misunderstanding about the way fire alarms are handled here in Mocksville. Several citizens seem to be under the impression that permission must be secured from the fire chief or some member of the Fire Department before the alarm can be turned on. This, of course, is erroneous.

During the past several years that we have been trying to function as an organized volunteer Fire Department and trying to perform our duties efficiently as possible under varied and sometimes trying conditions, we have been brought face to face with many difficulties and problems that have at times seriously affected our operations.

We have discussed our problems with department chiefs of other towns and cities and also with the State Fire Marshall. The information that we have secured from them, coupled with that which we have learned through experience, we have endeavored to assimilate into a system that seems to be best suited to our own particular locality.

It should be remembered, however, that our Fire Department is composed entirely of volunteers. These men are at work on their respective jobs during the day and usually at their homes at night. Therefore, it should be obvious that we cannot respond to a call quite as quickly as a fire department that has men on duty at all times.

Since the telephone is the only practical means we have of securing information regarding the location of fires, and time being a vital factor in fighting fire, we have worked out the following procedure for the handling of day calls with

the telephone company which has proven more satisfactory than anything else so far.

When a citizen calls the 'phone operator and reports a fire, the operator immediately calls No. 77, using a pre arranged emergency signal. The acting assistant Fire Chief is usually, almost without exception, within 60 feet of the 'phone and can be contacted in a moment. He takes the message, repeats it back to the operator to avoid any chance of error. The operator then presses the button starting the public alarm. This usually takes less than 30 seconds and as several of the firemen work in close proximity to this 'phone, it gives us the advantage of knowing our destination and enables us to get away before the resulting confusion after the alarm sounds.

We have found this to be the most satisfactory way of handling calls occurring during the working hours from 7 a. m., to 6 p. m. On night calls the alarm is immediately turned on by the operator.

RUFUS L. FRYE, Chief.

Davie County War Price & Rationing Board

No. 45-19

Office Hours Monday through Friday 10 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5:30 p. m.
Saturday, 8:30 to 12, 1 to 3:30 p. m.

All applicants for supplemental gasoline rations must present tire inspection record with application.

Applications for a basic ration (A Book), and applications for special rations must present automobile registration card.

Please note the change: Tire inspection record for a supplemental ration and registration card for special ration or basic ration.

IN THE NAVY
they say:
"BUZZLES IN THE TANK" for ideas
"JACK O' THE DUST" for man in charge of store-room
"DOG IT DOWN" for the it down
"CAMEL" for the favorite cigarette with men in the Navy
FIRST IN THE SERVICE
With men in the Navy, Coast Guard, Army, and Marines, the favorite cigarette is Camel.
(Based on actual sales records in Canteens and Post Exchanges.)

CAMEL COSTLIER TOBACCO

STICK TO CAMELS! THAT EXTRA MILDNESS AND FULL FLAVOR GET TOP RATING WITH ME!

NOTICE TO DOG OWNERS

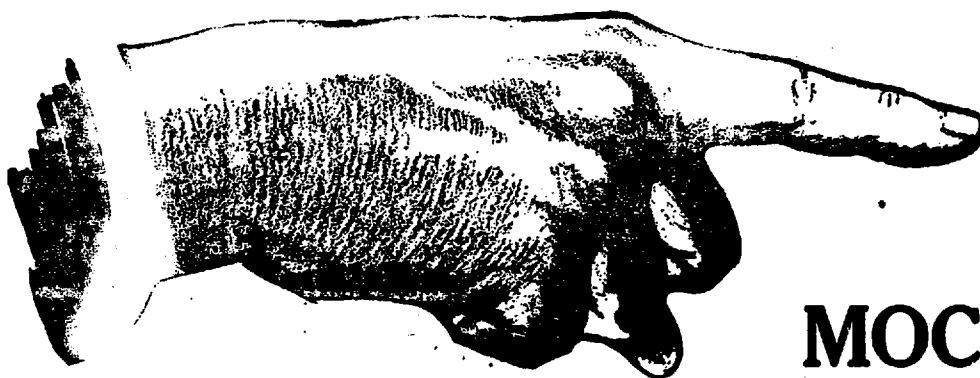
In conformance with the N. C. law requiring all dogs to be vaccinated, and as a means of protection to our citizens against mad dogs, we urged every dog owner to have his dog vaccinated against rabies as early as possible.

Davie County Board Of Commissioners

BIGGEST NEWS OF THE YEAR

Realty Auction

The Sanford Property



Right In
The
Heart Of
MOCKSVILLE

SATURDAY, MAY 15TH AT 1:30 P. M.

**15
HOUSES
READY TO
OCCUPY
OR
RENT**

THE CHANCE OF A LIFE-TIME

Homes, not just houses, ready to occupy or rent at an attractive PROFIT. Lots, beautifully located for future building. YOU CAN'T MISS if you take advantage of this golden opportunity.

If you need a place in which to live-BE THERE.

If you want an investment that's gilt edge-BE THERE.

**60
LOTS READY
TO BUILD ON
WHEN
CONDITIONS
PERMIT**

Money is plentiful . . . houses are scarce. These houses are ready to live in or rent. You MUST ATTEND this sale to appreciate this golden opportunity. If you do not need a place in which to live now, buy one of these fine building lots on EASY TERMS and BUY WAR BONDS. In a few years you will have a lot and the money to build with.

You May Never Have Another Opportunity Like This. Act Wisely.

See R. B. or J. C. Sanford for Further Particulars

WALTER AND GURLEY AUCTION CO.

Selling Agents---Kinston and Hickory, N. C.

"The Auction Folks who have made a state-wide reputation selling—the right property to the right folks at the right time"

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No Liquor

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THE DAVIE RECORD.

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

NEWS AROUND TOWN.

Mrs. Clinard LeGrand spent Friday in Winston-Salem shopping.

Miss Mary Foster, of County Line, was in town shopping Wednesday.

J. P. Burton, of Hickory, was in town Monday and gave our office a pleasant call.

Mrs. O. R. Allen, of near Farmington, was shopping in town Saturday afternoon.

Frank Vogler, prominent Advance merchant, was in town Wednesday on business.

Mrs. Jack Lassiter, of Raleigh, spent the week-end in town with her mother, Mrs. A. F. Campbell.

Miss Beulah Stroud, of High Point, spent the week-end in town with her sister, Mrs. J. C. Jones.

Corp. Lee Miller, who is stationed at Camp Lee, Va., spent the week-end in town with friends.

L. B. Walker, of Roanoke, Va., spent several days last week with his mother, Mrs. W. S. Walker, on R. 4.

Miss Mary McGuire, who joined the WAAAC's April 20th, left Monday for Ft. Ord, California, where she will report for duty.

Pfc. Paul Allen, who is stationed at Patterson, N. J., is spending a 10 day furlough in town with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Allen.

Mrs. T. N. Chaffin left Monday for Washington, where she will visit her son and a sister. She will also visit relatives in Raleigh while away.

Miss Marjorie Call, a student at A. S. T. C., Boone, arrived home Friday. Miss Call will return to Boone in June to attend Summer school.

Mrs. Hubert Hendrix, of Mocksville, R. 4, underwent a tonsil operation at Lowery Hospital, Salisbury last week. She returned home Saturday.

WANTED — Boys around 16 years old, or men not eligible to draft, to learn window cleaning. Steady employment. Write 639 West Fourth St., Winston-Salem, or phone 9914.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Myers, of Redland, were in town shopping Thursday. Mr. Myers brought us a new subscription, for which he has our thanks.

Corp. Haines Yates, who is stationed at Ft. Benning, Ga., spent last week in town with home folks. Haines has many friends here who are always glad to see him.

William Munday, of R. 4, who fell on the ice at his home last December, was in town one day last week on business. He was unable to walk for several months, but is much better.

W. B. LeGrand, who entered the U. S. Navy last September, spent last week in town with his family. Bill is on the U. S. S. Chicopee, and has seen much of the world since joining the Navy.

Glenn Caven, who is doing Government work at Newport News, Va., spent last week with relatives in Mocksville and Salisbury. Mrs. Caven and children have been spending some time with her parents in Salisbury.

Rev. and Mrs. E. M. Avett and daughters, Misses Helen and Elva Grace, of Greensboro, were among those attending the Aycock funeral here Thursday. Mrs. Avett tells us that their sons are all in the army now.

Pvt. Wade H. Booe, who is stationed at Camp Pendleton, Va., spent a few days recently with his father, W. G. Booe, on R. 2. Wade has been in the service since last September, and was recently transferred from Key West, Fla., to Virginia.

R. N. Smith and Lutico Gaither, of Sheffield, were in Mocksville Thursday rambling around. Mr. Smith left a frog skin for his subscription to The Record another year, which he said he hated to part with, but couldn't do without. The Record.

Mrs. Dewey Holton spent Friday in Winston-Salem shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Spillman, of the Yadin Valley section, were in town Thursday shopping.

Mrs. E. M. J. Thrift, of New York, is spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Frost, on R. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Ratledge and children, and Miss Minnie Ratledge, of Woodleaf, were in town shopping Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stroud and children spent the week-end at Stony Point, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Keever.

Mrs. Blaine Moore and son, B. C., of R. 2, are spending several days this week at Chapel Hill, Raleigh and High Point.

Harley B. Reynolds, of R. 2, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at Lowery Hospital, Salisbury, was able to return home Sunday.

Grady F. Call, who holds a prominent position with the Williams Veneer Mills at Sumter, S. C., spent the week-end in town with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Miller, of Carolina Beach, spent last week in and around Mocksville with relatives and friends. Buck holds a position in the Wilmington ship yard.

William Seaford, a student at A. S. T. C., Boone, arrived home Friday to spend the summer holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Seaford, on R. 1.

Miss Helen Daniel is spending this week at Collettsville, attending the commencement exercises of the high school. Miss Daniel was a member of the Collettsville school faculty for several years.

Mrs. D. R. Stroud and daughter Frances, Mrs. Prentice Campbell, Misses Marjorie Call and Christine Hendricks attended the May day festival at Catawba college Saturday. Miss Helen Stroud was a member of the May pole dance and the Maskinika, a Russian flirtation dance.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Tutterow, son and daughter, of Verona, N. C., spent last week with relatives on R. 1. Mr. Tutterow was having his house repainted, which he purchased some time ago, near Ijames X Roads. Dewey is engaged in construction work in Eastern Carolina.

A message received from Mrs. George Evans, Jr., who is with her husband at Youngstown, N. Y., says that her husband, who is in an army hospital there, suffering with arthritis, is much better. Mr. Evans has many friends here who will be glad to learn that he is showing improvement.

Mrs. D. R. Stroud received a large white tropical orchid for Mother's Day, from her son, Flight Officer Joe Forrest Stroud, who is somewhere in the South Pacific. The orchid came Air Mail, special delivery and arrived fresh and lovely after a trip of nearly 5,000 miles.

Apple-Wooten

Miss Janie Meteleen Wooten daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Wooten, who has been employed in Greensboro, became the bride of Rev. Charles Evans Apple, pastor of Franklin's Pilgrim church, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Apple, Gibsonville, Saturday, April 24, in Liberty Pilgrim church. Rev. H. R. Helms, the pastor, and Rev. William S. Deal, district superintendent of the Pilgrim church officiated.

The bride entered on the arm of her father, Gaither Wooten, who gave her in marriage, attended by Miss Hallie Apple of Gibsonville, maid of honor Misses Ada Hester Loman, of Greensboro, Miss Josephine Phillips of Asheboro, Miss Bobbie Jean Smith, of Mocksville as bridesmaids. Perry Atkins of Greensboro, attended Rev. Apple as best man.

The bride wore white chignon trimmed with lace and her three quarter length veil was of illusion caught with a wreath of orange blossoms. She carried a white Bible, gift of the bridegroom showed with a white rose bud corsage. The maid of honor was in pink and carried white lilies. The bridesmaid's were in pink and blue and carried pink and orchid gladioli tied with pink and blue ribbons and wore bows in their hair.

The vows were spoken before a latticed arch backed with pink and orchid gladioli and mountain laurel accented with two seven branched candelabra.

At the piano was Miss Hulda May, Greensboro and Mrs. Reeco Farlow, Reidsville, soloist sang, "O Promise Me" and "Love Never Fails." For the benediction the bride and groom knelt on two white satin pillows and Mrs. Farlow sang "Seal Them Holy Spirit."

The Wootens gave a reception at their home and Miss Hester Loman registered the guests.

Later in the evening Rev. and Mrs. Apple left for a week's wedding trip to Daytona Beach, Fla., after which they will be at home in Franklin at 114 Main St. For travel the bride change to a two piece suit of powder blue woolen with which she used a white chignon blouse and veiled navy hat and other navy accessories and wore the corsage of white rosebuds from her Bible.

Rev. Alexander Aycock Dies Suddenly

Rev. Alexander L. Aycock, 66, pastor of the Mocksville Methodist Church, died suddenly in North Wilkesboro last Tuesday morning at 9:45 o'clock.

Rev. Mr. Aycock, accompanied by his wife and daughter, Miss Mary Heltman and Mrs. C. G. Leach, went to North Wilkesboro Tuesday morning, where he was to address the Elkin district women's society of the Methodist church in session there.

After arriving in town he stepped into a barber shop and took a seat, saying he was not feeling well. He said that before leaving home he had experienced motor trouble with his automobile and that he had pushed it off to get the motor started. At that time he became sick, and was blinded, but that he felt better soon and drove to North Wilkesboro.

When he made those remarks he was suddenly stricken while sitting in the barber chair. An ambulance was called and he was carried to the Wilkes hospital but died before arriving there. Heart attack was ascribed as the cause of death.

Rev. Mr. Aycock was a native of Caswell county. During his ministerial career he served a number of well known churches in the Western North Carolina Conference. Prior to coming to this city last fall he was pastor of the Methodist church at Gibsonville.

Surviving are his wife and two daughters, Mrs. W. A. Biles, Winston-Salem, and Miss Helen Aycock of the home. One brother also survives.

Funeral services were held at Mocksville Methodist church Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, with Revs. A. C. Gibbs, of Elkin; L. B. Abernethy, of Charlotte, and J. W. Hoyle, of Lexington, conducting the services. The body was carried to Winston-Salem and laid to rest in Salem cemetery.

The sudden passing of this beloved minister was a severe shock to hundreds of friends in this city. While he had been in Mocksville only a few months, he had made many friends. To the bereaved family The Record extends sympathy in this sad hour of bereavement.

Have Dogs Vaccinated.

Dr. Caldwell, of Davie County Health Department, urges that all dog owners have their animals given vaccinations against rabies. Rabies, it is stated by Dr. Caldwell, is a very serious disease, and several rabid dogs have been reported in Davie county this year. The only method to control this disease is by wholesale vaccination of all dogs in the county.

Consolidated Statutes of North Carolina require that each dog owner have his dog immunized within the next sixty to ninety days. Failure to do so is a misdemeanor and is punishable by a fine of \$10 to \$50. Dr. Caldwell urges that all residents of Davie county comply with this law by either having the dog taken to a veterinarian or to the local Rabies Inspector, Walter L. Call.

Kappa News

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cartner visited Mrs. J. F. Cartner Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. J. A. Lapham and son spent Wednesday with Mrs. E. E. Koonz.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Jones and daughter and Misses Betty, Alice and Ruth Cartner spent with Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones, of Center.

Misses Zola and Geneva Koonz, of Mocksville and Virginia Jones of Winston-Salem spent the week-end with their parents.

Cpl. Roy H. Cartner, of Laurensburg spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Cartner.

Mr. and Mrs. K. B. Graves and son of Augusta spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Jones.

Mrs. Milton Cleary and daughter, of Statesville visited Mr. and Mrs. Luther Daywalt over the weekend.

Miss Laura Cartner, of Charlotte spent the week-end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Bill Cartner.

Sheffield News.

The Sheffield Grange met Saturday evening with Master Elmer Beachcamp presiding. The obligation was given to Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Wright and Eldon Billings. The next meeting will be Saturday evening, May 23. Several new members are expected to ride the goat.

Latta Ratledge, who has been laid up for repairs, is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stroud announce the arrival of a daughter on May 5th.

Tobacco growers say that blue mold is destroying their tobacco plants.

All persons interested in New Union church and graveyard, are requested to meet there Saturday morning to help clean off same.

A letter received from Mrs. Murray Stewart, formerly of this city, but who is now living at Clarksville, Tenn., says that she is working at a Camp Exchange at Camp Campbell, Ky., where her husband, Pvt. Murray Stewart, is stationed. Mrs. Stewart says they receive The Record and sure enjoy it. She says the weather is fine there now. While in Mocksville Mr. and Mrs. Stewart were the owners of Murray's Food Store.

PLENTY OF CANNED FRUIT?

Only for Those Who Can Their Own!

Extra Sugar for Canning is Available NOW!

Be assured of ample, energy-building sweets next winter, by canning fruits and berries this Summer. The Government has allotted extra sugar for this purpose, and wants you to help in the present food shortage by canning as much as possible. Apply to your Nation Board for your extra sugar for canning NOW.

DIXIE CRYSTALS Pure Cane Sugar

Jurors For May Court

The following jurors have been drawn for the May term of Davie Superior court, which convenes in this city on Monday, May 24th, with Judge John H. Clement presiding:

Calabash—R. T. Lowery, William C. Anderson, G. W. Cartner. Clarksville—D. S. Ratledge, Donald Reavis.

Fulton—A. Gray Sheets, Ernest Livengood.

Jerusalem—C. N. Spry, Monroe Ridenhour, M. A. Carpenter. Mocksville—H. A. Lakey, J. C. Sanford, Craig Foster.

Shady Grove—Isaac Hendrix, W. T. Foster, R. G. Hartman.

No Sunday Beer or Wine

The county commissioners, at their regular meeting on May 3rd, passed a law prohibiting the sale and consumption of wine and beer in Davie county between the hours of 11:30 p. m., on Saturday nights and 7 a. m., on Monday mornings. This law becomes effective on Saturday, May 15th. All beer and wine dealers will take notice of this new law and be governed accordingly.

Allen-Hutchens

Pfc. William Paul Allen, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Allen, of this city, and Miss Edith Hutchens daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Hutchens, of R. 2, were united in marriage at York, S. C., Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with E. Gettys Nunn officiating. The ring ceremony was used. Mrs. Allen will make her home at present with her parents. Pfc. Allen will leave Saturday for Patterson, N. J., where he is stationed. The Record joins the friends of these young people in wishing for them a long and happy married life.

Princess Theatre

WEDNESDAY ONLY

"KING OF THE COWBOYS" with Roy Rogers-Smiley Burnette Dorothea Kent

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY

ANDY HARDY'S "DOUBLE LIFE" with Mickey Rooney-Lewis Stone

SATURDAY

"RIDING THROUGH NEVADA" Charles Starrett-Shirley Patterson

MONDAY

"THE GLASS KEY" with Alan Ladd-Vernica Lake

TUESDAY

"THREE HEARTS FOR JULIA" with Ann Southern-Melvyn Douglas

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

WATCH

This Space Next Week For Some Special Bargains

"YOURS FOR BARGAINS"

J. Frank Hendrix

Call Building Angell Building

Notice To Creditors

Having qualified as Executor of the last Will and Testament of W. A. Taylor, deceased, of Farmington, N. C., notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against the estate of said deceased, to present the same to the undersigned, properly verified, on or before the 15th day of April, 1944, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please call upon the undersigned and make prompt settlement.

This the 17th day of April, 1943. W. M. TAYLOR, Executor of W. A. Taylor, deceased. By A. T. GRANT, Attorney.

SALE NOTICE

I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday, 15th day of May, 1943, at One O'clock the following described personal property, at my home 3 miles N. of Mocksville on Winston Salem Road: 1 Drill, Mowing Machine, 2-horse plow, 1 corn mill, 1 circle saw, 1 Fordson Tractor and Plow, and other farming machinery and tools too numerous to mention.

M. BRONSON

1893

We extend our hand

in grateful appreciation to you, our friends and patrons, for the pleasant relationship and patronage that has made possible this, our

50th ANNIVERSARY

It has been our policy over the years to feature the better quality in nationally known and advertised jewelry . . . and at the present time, we are most happy to announce that our stocks are the most complete in this high type of jewelry and silverware that they have been in the history of our store.

It is indeed with pleasure and gratifying satisfaction that we look back over the past 50 years . . . and again say "Thanks" to you our friends and patrons who have made our progress possible.

"50 Years of Quality and Service in Winston-Salem" is our slogan, and we solicit the opportunity of proving to you the merits of this slogan. Come in and let us show you our large and complete selection of:

HIGH QUALITY GOLD, GOLD FILLED AND PLATINUM JEWELRY PLATED AND STERLING SILVER

FRED. N. DAY

JEWELER AND OPTOMETRIST

428 N. Trade St. Winston-Salem, N. C. Sign of the Big Clock

1943

Personal Property AT

Auction

Saturday, May 22nd

Sale Starts At 10:00 A. M.

In Case Of Rain Sale Will Be Held May 29th

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction for cash the following Described property of the late Mary T. Lowery:

Household and Kitchen Furniture, some Antiques, several bushels of Corn and other articles too numerous to mention.

At The Old Home Place AT COUNTY LINE

9 Miles From Mocksville On Statesville Road At The County Line Filling Station.

J. R. LOWERY ADMINISTRATOR

MURDER at PIRATE'S HEAD

By ISABEL WAITT

W-A-N-U RELEASE

THE STORY SO FAR: Judy Jason, who is telling the story, receives an anonymous letter enclosing \$500 and asking her to bid for an abandoned church to be auctioned the next day. The body of a man identified as Roddy Lane is found in a chest in the basement of the church, but disappears a few hours later. A fish shed burns, apparently killing an old man named Brown who is supposed to have lived there, and Uncle Wylie's pipe is found near the burned shed. Evidence has also been found against Bessie Norcross, her brother Hugh, Albion Potter and the Reverend Jonas DeWitt, when the anonymous letter mysteriously disappears.

Now continue with Judy's story.

CHAPTER X

Victor's hand was on the door-knob. "You keep close to me, Judy," I flushed again. "But I don't see how I could always get them to give us a sample of their penmanship. I remember the funny capital F in Friend; it had a flourish on it."

Victor might have been speaking to a child. "The point is, my dear, that the comparison is no longer important—with the original gone. But it lets Lane and Brown out, in a way, and a possible third-party killer in. Don't you see?"

"I thought you believed that all the time, the way you were questioning everybody, Mr. Quade."

"Let me handle this. You keep mum. Maybe I'll spring a trap. Bills are from all over the country, and none in sequence, just as I surmised. Smart boy, this criminal!" He reached over and laid a hand on my shoulder. "Be careful, won't you?"

"I'll stick like a burr," I smiled thinly, following him out into the hall. Then I hurried upstairs and stuck the cash in my bureau drawer and raced down. Chowder or no chowder, I was going with the bunch this time. They could eat canned soup if Auntie couldn't manage alone.

Bessie, Victor had whetted my curiosity almost as much as my fear by the warning he'd given me. I had no intention of staying behind and being grabbed and searched by some unknown assassin while the menfolk were down by the Pirate's Mouth. I simply couldn't believe the murderer was one of our guests, and my own guess would have been that Lane was responsible.

We found the gang gathered around Albion Potter, who was dabbing at his little church picture.

"Your aunt gave me some kerosene," he beamed.

"Ain't it swell?" shrilled Lily Kendall.

"Fine," I said, wondering who on earth would want it after what had happened there.

"If you like it, I'll give it to you, Miss Jason," Potter said shyly.

"Well, I'd be delighted, Mr. Potter," I tried to sound sincere.

"Do one for me and I'll pay you \$25," Lily said. "I'm dyin' to have one to show my niece."

"Twenty-five dollars!" Albion was overcome. "Miss Kendall, I'll begin it at once. Unless Judy—Miss Jason," he corrected himself hurriedly, "will let me give you this one and do her another. Fact is, I could use that money for an easel."

"Sure. Sell every chance you get," I ran down the steps where Mr. Quincy was thumping his cane and hollering, "Well, well—what are we waiting for?"

We were waiting for Hugh Norcross. He fluttered an orange square of silk at his sister. "Tie your hair up with this, Bess. You're right, that blue scarf has vanished. What of it? Get another for half a dollar."

"You could not. I paid two-seventy-five for that scarf last Christmas. And it isn't in any of my things, because I've hunted."

"Well, it doesn't matter," Hugh said crossly. "I wish you'd cheese it about that old scarf in the midst of—"

They started on ahead. Bessie, although the morning was growing warmer every minute, so that I was comfortable in my sleeveless print, still wore her bespotted white sports coat.

The minister's eyes kept glancing over his shoulder at Mr. Quincy, who worked his wheels while Lily Kendall guided the chair. She kept up her incessant chatter with all of them, but especially Mr. Potter.

Could he do a portrait of her in her pink lace with crystal beads? No, think crystals, come to think of it, were broken. The jet would do. He could? She offered him \$50 and he said, boy! would I wait for my church picture till he'd earned that?

"Gladly."

"You, or rather, Mrs. Gerry, will get some of it back. If—if I get a few commissions, I'll stay longer at the Head. It's so beautiful here."

I glanced at him and smiled. Maybe some of the other boarders would follow suit and Aunt Nella's season wouldn't be ruined, after all.

But as we neared the cliff where you take the treacherous path down into the Pirate's Mouth, he held back, shaking his head. "Not for me. I've that what-d-you-call-it-phobia—when you're afraid of high places? I wouldn't go down there for even \$100."

"Nor I," Bessie agreed, drawing back.

"Why should anybody go down?" I asked. "You can see into the Pirate's Mouth by coming over to this rock and leaning over. You do it,

Mr. Quade. Mr. Norcross or Mr. De Witt will hold your legs. Like kissing the blarney stone."

"I'll look. Lemme. I don't get hydrophobia," Lily screamed.

We had to laugh, and it relieved the tension. Victor Quade lay down on the rock, but Lily grinned back at us.

"Oh, go ahead and laugh. High, ain't it? Of course I know hydrophobia is really what they call it when people play sick all the time. Like my niece, before she got in pictures. What I meant was cliff-tomania."

She flung her full bulk alongside Victor, till I held my breath lest she shove him into the deep. But in another moment Victor rose, shaking his dark head disappointedly.

"Nobody down there on that shelf. Not a thing, so far as I could see. With the fissure at the far end and the ocean below. What a frightful place! Either way, a thin person might roll off into the sea."

"Used to be called Lovers' Nook," Bessie sighed. She walked away rapidly toward the church steps, with Hugh following to console her, as per usual.

"Won't somebody help Miss Kendall up?" I asked.

But Lily yelled, "Don't touch me! I—I can get up myself."

It took her quite a time. The men turned away, politely, while the hot



She flung her full bulk alongside Victor.

roistering land breeze played with her ballooning skirts. But finally the behemoth came panting up to me. "Somethin's rotten in Denmark!" she hissed. "Keep away from that Quade fellow!"

Keep away from Victor? What could she mean? I was dying to make her be more explicit, but she shook her rigid marcel at me forbiddingly.

"Not now!" This time the hiss, whispered so that I don't see how anybody could have failed to overhear it, was a command.

It's only a few steps from the top of the cliff overhanging the vicious Pirate's Mouth to the site of the Quaker church. The inn guests were making toward Bessie and Hugh, seated on the steps. Victor came back beside Lily Kendall, who immediately switched to the other side of me.

"Great bootleggers' cache—that big shelf of rock, Judy."

"Yes. Uncle Wylie said the coast guard found some stuff hidden down there during prohibition. The bootleggers, fearing a raid, had tried the Pirate's Mouth, but somebody must have tipped them off."

Victor wasn't looking at me, I noticed. He was watching Lily Kendall. Why? She was marceling, eyes and bosom front, like a grenadier.

"Well, even the police wouldn't find anything today," he sighed, giving her a side glance. She only pressed her lips tighter together.

"What did you expect to find—Roddy Lane?" I asked.

"Or old man Brown?" Mr. Quincy spoke up. He was looking at his watch. "Why, it's only five minutes of 9. Never saw a morning last so long or fly so fast, either."

"I'm practically starved," Bessie called. "Hugh wants a look at the golf club Mr. Quade says he saw in the basement. Then we're going back to the inn. I've got to have an aspirin."

"Why don't you go along back now?" Victor asked. "I'm sure—Miss Kendall will be glad to go with you."

"Sorry, Miss Kendall says. This was the first time I'd heard Lily snap out of her kittenish role. 'With the gang,' she added, her lower lip protruding till she looked positively menacing.

"Wise lady," Victor shrugged.

"I'll wait for my brother," Bessie said with finality. "Are we all to go

down to that horrible cellar?"

"Why, of course not. Better if nobody went," Victor explained. "There is a club there. May be your brother's, maybe not. Doesn't prove a thing either way. What I thought was blood may be rust, perhaps, though I don't think so. The police will be ripping if we mess around too much. This is certain—none of us wants to leave fresh prints on anything down there."

"I wish I could go!" Thaddeus Quincy regretted plaintively. "Take the same committee you had before and have another look, Quade. And you men do what he tells you. He's up in this murder stuff and the rest of us aren't."

"Thanks for that double-edger. Victor Quinn accepts the compliment. Victor Quade has his doubts."

I gave Victor the key and the crowd piled into the little old musty church. Goodness! How dark it was! The cobwebby windows, with their darkly stained glass, showed scarcely any light at all. The vestibule was light enough where the sun streamed through, but save for that bright patch of searchlight sun down the main aisle, the pews were almost in a tomb till your eyes got—did I say tomb? Tomb is right!

Lily astonishingly took command. "Why should the men have all the fun? Come on, Judy Jason. We ain't murderers. We don't play golf. Let's us take a peek. Why give the real killer a chance to take his hanky and give the stick a swipe?"

Good idea, several conceded. Victor didn't like it. He was afraid we'd disturb the position of things, but Lily was already waddling down the main aisle.

The Rev. De Witt surprised us by announcing he was going outside with his glasses to take a squint at the bridge. The milkman might be early. Picnickers might be arriving at the Head. Was it likely everybody was sleeping late after the night-before celebration? And, look, he'd seen boats in the harbor. Not close, of course. But couldn't he signal? Build a fire? He stopped, remembering last night's, I suppose, and the uselessness of such procedure on the Fourth of July.

"Go along out and shoot off a couple of rockets," the artist added facetiously. Shall we help him, Mr. Quade?"

"Why not? You've no call to stay here. It's occurred to me that the auction—"

"That's all I heard. Lily and I took the narrow crooked basement stairs. She had to turn sideways, once, but she made it. I was glad Victor had given me back my flashlight. Even by daylight, that dank, rocky floored hole is spooky."

Lily stood quaking on the bottom stair while I tiptoed to the sea chest, closed now and as innocent-looking as when I'd knelt in front of it and tried to wheedle the lock with a bobby pin. Only now the lock hung open.

I played my torch down the space between the chest and the wall. Sure enough, there was the golf club! I didn't want to touch it. The blood was unmistakable. It gave me the jitters.

"Come here, Miss Kendall. Look at this."

She came, quivering, and leaned down to pick it up.

"Wait," I handed her my handkerchief. "Use this. Just see if there are initials on the end and put it right back."

"Plain as day!" Lily gasped. "But I don't believe that nice Mr. Norcross did any killin'—not after what I saw in—"

"Hurry up, you girls."

We both whirled at the sound of Victor's voice. Neither of us had heard him come down the stairs, but there he stood. I could hear the babble of voices above and the lashing of the sea outside. "Coming," I said, but Lily stood glaring at him.

"They're going to re-enact the auction," Victor whispered added caution to me: "You keep mum about the letter. Let me. Coming, Miss Kendall!" He started to stand aside on the stair to let her pass; then, seeing the futility, he went along up.

"O. K.," Lily said. "I'm right behind you. But you can't tell me that nice Hugh Norcross—"

Bessie cut in, chillingly: "So it was Hugh's club!" She was leaning down at the head of the stairs, the way I'd seen her that night she told me about the missing turpentine. Whenever I think of Bessie Norcross I see her brooding white face leaning over stairs, listening.

"And it doesn't prove a thing," Victor said, comfortingly.

"Sure, it don't, honey," Lily panted. "Proves he's innocent, if you ask me. The feller that done it left it on purpose. Your brother would 'a' thrown his into the sea to wash off the blood, if nothin' more."

"Then Quade was right?" Mr. Quincy, who'd been wheeled into the main aisle, worked his way nearer. "There was blood on it?" he asked.

"Br-r-r-r-r! No doubt about it. Somebody's done you dirt, Hugh Norcross."

Hugh grabbed my arm, while Bessie clung to the other one of his. "Dear, I wish you'd go back to the inn," he said.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.
Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for May 16

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PETER AND JOHN PREACH TO SAMARITANS

LESSON TEXT—Acts 8:14-25.
GOLDEN TEXT—Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.—John 4:35.

The Church as it grows has problems, and so God calls leaders to serve Him in meeting and settling them for His glory and the good of the Church.

Philip had gone to Samaria (as a result of the first persecution of the Church) and there he had been used of God to bring many to faith in Christ. Now the new groups of believers needed guidance and instruction, Peter and John were sent to help them (v. 14).

A proper understanding of, and attitude toward, God's gracious gift of salvation is of first importance. New converts must recognize that it is a gift; that it cannot be earned or bought, and that it issues in a life of service and testimony.

All three of these matters are covered in our lesson.

I. Spiritual Life and Power Is God's Gift to Believers (vv. 14-17).

The Holy Spirit was received by these early members of the Church by the laying on of the apostles' hands, but later He came directly into the believer's heart the moment he had faith in God. This is now our blessed privilege, and the provision for our every need as followers of Christ, to recognize the indwelling Holy Spirit.

What a glorious truth it is that the believer is indwelt by the Holy Spirit. He who is a divine power, not just a power or influence (1 Cor. 6:19). Thus every believer, including the humblest as well as the greatest, has in him the One who gives spiritual life and power, who gives grace for holy living, and empowers for service.

The greatest power in all the world—the power of the infinite God—is thus available to every true and yielded believer, as God's free gift.

One then is all boasting of our own strength, and gone are all excuses for weak and careless living. The power and grace are His, and He gives them to us as His gift. Christian friend, are you allowing the Holy Spirit who dwells in you, to inflame and use you as He will?

II. Spiritual Life and Power Cannot Be Bought by Works or Money (vv. 18-24).

Men of this world are so used to putting their trust in money that they come to think that one can buy anything. To them every man and every desirable thing must have its price. Let us be clear that there are men who cannot be bought, and that the best things in life bear no price tag. A mother's love, friendship, fellowship with God—priceless they are, but not for sale.

Above all let it be clear that eternal life, and the power of God the Holy Spirit, cannot be gained by piling up good works, nor by payment in the coin of this world.

Simon Magus wanted this power to improve his business as a magician. He made a very gross proposal, but one wonders whether he was any more to be censured than many in the Church today who are doing the same thing, though by more cultured and skillful methods.

Not only are there those who are trying to buy their own way into heaven, but also those who by holding the purse strings, try to control the message of the preacher. What about those who by their financial gifts seek to gain control of church organizations?

Their efforts are doomed to ultimate failure—God will see to that!—but in the meantime they do much harm to the cause of Christ. Many a church and pastor would like to rise up and say with Peter, "Thy money perish with thee."

III. Spiritual Life and Power Should Result in Testimony (v. 25).

Peter and John set the Samaritan Christians a good example as they went back to Jerusalem, by permitting the Holy Spirit to use them to testify and to teach the Word of the Lord in many of their villages.

One of the great hindrances to the carrying out of the great commission has been that Christians have received spiritual life, and even spiritual power, as though it were something for their own gratification or comfort. God saves us to serve Him in testimony and in life.

The Holy Spirit does not speak of Himself. He guides the believer in all truth (John 16:13), particularly the truth regarding Christ. The Spirit's primary interest is to glorify Christ (John 16:14).

It follows then that the Spirit-filled believer will be busy about speaking for Christ and glorifying His name. The Holy Spirit is ready to teach even the words to say that Christ may be lifted up and men be saved.

Peter and John, as good leaders of these new Samaritan believers, gave them by word and example a good foundation for growth in grace and usefulness to Christ.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



Versatile Suit
VERSATILE costume... with jacket, a good-looking casual suit ready for everything... without jacket, first rate for every active sport.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1775-B, designed for sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34.



Butter will spread more smoothly and go further if a little hot milk is creamed with it.

Use a stiff wire brush to remove crumbs and other particles from the burners of a gas or electric stove.

To remove a stain left by adhesive tape, apply kerosene, then wash the spot with warm suds.

A paper plate glued to the bottom of a paint can will catch all drippings from the can and serves as a rest for the paint brush besides.

An old pair of curling irons makes an excellent gripper to use in dyeing garments. You can grip the material firmly and swish it about in the dye bath and it will not slip off as it sometimes does when a stick or something of that sort is used.

Worn bath towels may be cut in squares or circles for washcloths. Either crochet an edge around them or bind with washable cotton tape.

When washing a coat sweater or cardigan, sew up the buttonholes to prevent stretching.

A variety of play materials is essential for a child's all-around development. Toys are needed for vigorous physical activity, for manipulative and creative play, and for dramatic play.

32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 12 (30) ensemble requires 4 1/4 yards 39-inch material. Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers. Send your order to:

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530 South Wells St. Chicago, Room 1958
Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. Size.....
Name
Address

Perhaps It's Best to Tell Other Side of Story First

"Yes," said the lawyer to the grocer, who had come to consult him, "undoubtedly you've got the best case that I've ever heard."

"Thanks," said his client, quickly grabbing his hat and making for the door.

"Here, what's the rush," asked the astonished lawyer. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to settle this case out of court and that right away!" the other informed him.

"But I told you it's the best case I ever heard."

"Maybe so," said his client, "but not for me. I've told you the other fellow's story."

Give it that well groomed look. Add lustre. Keep your hair tying flat. Always use Moroline Hair Tonic. Large bottle 25c. Sold everywhere.

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Used by thousands with satisfactory results for 40 years—six valuable ingredients. Get Carboid at drug stores or write Spurlock-Neal Co., Nashville, Tenn.

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With a salve that will relieve pain. If you suffer from rheumatic pain or muscular aches, buy C-2223 today for real pain-relieving help. 60c. \$1. Caution: Use only as directed. First bottle purchase price refunded by druggist if not satisfied. Get C-2223.

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★ To Help Ax the Axis

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SHARPER BECAUSE THEY'RE 1/2 THINNER
SHELBY BLADES 2 double edge or single edge
4 for 10c
Manufactured and guaranteed by Federal Razor Blade Co., N. Y.

SAVE WITH CEREALS

any time of day!

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The "SELF-STARTER" Breakfast

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Kellogg's Corn Flakes are restored to WHOLE GRAIN NUTRITIVE VALUES of Thiamin (Vitamin B1), Nicotinic Acid and Iron.

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2. Pinkham's Vegetable

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buy today that's for women.

round has helped thousands of women

anyway, and in directions. Pink-

is worth trying!

PHIS

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"Renegotiation" Might Touch You

Under no other circumstances is the fine spirit of neighborly co-operation shown to better advantage in a rural community than in the case of fire or other calamity. This friendly spirit is not based upon personal interest, but upon the deep sympathy that just naturally arises in case of disaster. Of course, there is a personal interest if the fire threatens our own property, but we like to think this unity of spirit in our rural life is typical of America.

There is this same community of interest between industry, labor and agriculture, although sympathy for each other's troubles seldom comes to the surface.

Every farmer knows that his best market for the produce of his farm is our local domestic market. He depends upon this domestic market to consume over 90 per cent of what our American farms produce each year. If anything happens to his domestic market, like the depression and loss of employment in the early thirties, agriculture is at once affected. On the other hand, if anything happens to the buying power of agriculture, industry is hurt just as badly.

Right now congress is considering the renegotiation of all government contracts. The law was passed on April 28, 1942. Some people are urging that these new renegotiation bureaus should examine contracts made long before the law was passed.

Take the case of a contract made in 1940. The work has been done and paid for; taxes have been paid to the government on the profits, if any; labor has been paid and the money balance distributed either in repairs to plant or perhaps paid in dividends to stockholders.

Danger of Retroactive Measures. Suppose that same thing happened to our local store, or even to our farmers themselves. Suppose the prices we received for our crops, or the conservation payments by the government for 1941 or 1942 were suddenly to be "renegotiated." Every farmer has either fed out or sold his crop, purchased new machinery or perhaps painted the barn, or bought a new dress for his wife. If, under a retroactive law, he were suddenly put up against the threat of renegotiation, all of his credit, and perhaps even his investment would be disturbed.

No one wants unfair profits or excessive dividends out of war contracts. Investigation has shown that over 95 per cent of industry and business made no excessive profits out of the war. Certainly no farmers have received excessive prices for farm crops.

Now Is the Time for Unity We want to get on with this war. We must have unity. Unity is based upon mutual confidence in our government and in each other. We are all looking forward to a return of peace after the war has been won. We will then want to resume our domestic markets, replace worn-out farm machinery and resume our normal trade relationships. Industry and business will need all of their American ingenuity and strength to provide jobs which, in turn, furnish our domestic market after the war.

True, renegotiation at present is applied only to industry and contracts with the government. But we all recognize the good old American principle that what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander.

If business contracts can be renegotiated under a law passed long after the business contracts were made, how about the sanctity of our own contracts?

Just now the fire seems far from our own neighborhood, but if we look closely, our domestic markets, both now and after the war, are involved. We can well take time off to show a little neighborly spirit and help put out the fire.

The Peoples' Edict

Money to pay for the war, yes; but no money for frills in the civil operations of any of our governing bodies. That is the edict of the American people.

People's Responsibility

Eight billion dollars of the 13 billion dollars in this Second War Loan Drive must come from non-banking sources, so the responsibility for the bulk of this 13-billion-dollar drive rests with the American public.

Indications are that Americans generally need only to be reminded of this responsibility and how much they should lend their government in order to reach this goal. Americans are backing up their fighting men on the battle fronts. They are supporting the Second War Loan. "They give their lives . . . You lend your money."

Who Has The Money For 2nd War Loan?

"Where is all the money coming from to meet the 13 billion dollars of the Second War Loan goal?" is a question heard on many sides. It will come out of the 45-billion dollar surplus earnings of 1943, according to statistics reported by Treasury experts.

During 1941 personal savings of individuals amounted to 9 billion dollars. During 1943 this surplus or prospective savings will increase by 36 billion dollars over 1941 when consumer goods were easy to get.

Now that prices are high, thrifty people will make their goods last longer and place more money in War Bonds.

It's A People's War

We are paying more in taxes than ever before . . . and likely will pay more. But we cannot rely on taxes to finance the war. It would not be fair to base a tax on the average single family income when many families have more than one income. We could borrow all the money from the banks, but for both economic and social reasons this is undesirable. The government would then sacrifice its greatest dam against inflation. This is a People's War and the people should finance it. The people WANT to finance it. Sale of War Bonds has mounted consistently since Pearl Harbor. They give their lives . . . You lend your money.

The goal of the Second War Loan drive is 13 billion dollars. That is just about one fifth of the estimated increase of the Public Debt for the fiscal year of 1943.

Our First Acid Test—War Bonds and War Taxes



You've Done Your Bit—Now Do Your Best

U. S. Treasury Department

YOU CAN'T QUIT ADVERTISING
YOU'RE TALKING TO A PARADE
NOT A MASS MEETING



Start punching from your pocket!



America's war machine is growing—growing!

It's getting ready to deliver a tremendous, irresistible wallop that will smash the Axis flat—once and for all.

But brother—that punch has got to start from your pocket! And now's the time to let it go!

Uncle Sam is asking us to lend him 13 billion dollars this month. 13 billions of extra dollars—over and above any War Bond buying that you'd be doing anyway! Money to buy ships and planes, money to feed and clothe and arm and train the millions of your fellow Americans who will deliver this punch—who are ready to work and sweat and

die to keep the place you live in safe.

Uncle Sam is asking you to back them up. He's asking you to lend the money they need by investing in War Bonds.

In the next few weeks, you may be visited by one of the thousands of volunteers who are giving their time and effort to this Drive.

But don't wait for him. Today—now—go to your nearest bank or Post Office or place where they sell War Bonds. And for your Country's sake—for your own sake—invest all you can!

There are 7 different types of U. S. Government securities—choose the ones best suited for you!

THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES . . .

YOU LEND YOUR MONEY!

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Men are dying for the Four Freedoms. The least we can do here at home is to buy War Bonds—10% for War Bonds, every pay day.

The Davie Record

Has Been Published Since 1899

43 Years

Others have come and gone—your county newspaper keeps going. Sometimes it has seemed hard to make "buckle and tongue" meet but soon the sun shines and again we march on. Our faithful subscribers, most of whom pay promptly, give us courage and abiding faith in our fellow man.

If your neighbor is not taking The Record tell him to subscribe. The price has not advanced, but continues the same, \$1.00 per year.

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THE DAVIE RECORD.



The Davie Record

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

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

VOLUME XLIV.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 19, 1943

NUMBER 44

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, May 21, 1919)

Miss Elsie Ward has accepted a position in Winston-Salem.

There are about a dozen cases of measles in town but none serious.

Miss Esther Horn, who has been teaching at Wallburg, has returned home.

Miss Pauline Horn has returned from an extended visit to relatives and friends in Statesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Stewart and Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Ward spent Friday in Winston-Salem.

Miss Linda Gray Clement is at home from Wallburg, where she attended school.

Miss Dorothy Meroney, who has been ill for several days, is able to be out again.

Miss Clayton Brown returned last week from Snow Hill, where she has been teaching.

M. R. Chaffin will leave Saturday for a two months visit to his daughters in Durham and Raleigh.

Miss Martha Clement, who has been teaching music at Liberty-Piedmont Institute, has returned home.

Frank McClamroch arrived home a few days ago from France. He was a member of the Rainbow Division.

Miss Helen Meroney returned Wednesday from Mitchell College, Statesville, where she has been in school.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Hammer and children, who have been ill with measles for the past two or three weeks, are able to be up and out again.

J. B. Whitley, of Winston-Salem, came over Monday to spend a short time with old friends in and around town.

Miss Mary Stockton returned last Sunday from Durham where she has been a student in the Southern Conservatory of Music.

Steve L. Watts, for seven years in the U. S. Navy, and now in the Officer's Naval Reserve force, spent the week-end in town with friends.

C. O. Foster, who has been stationed at Camp Jackson for several months, has received an honorable discharge and arrived home last week.

Grady Rich, of near Farmington, returned home Sunday from a trip to Tennessee, where he purchased eight head of fine cattle for his stock farm. He paid \$400 for one cow and calf. Mr. Rich is making a success in the cattle business, and is one of the best farmers in the county.

The Road Commissioners have purchased 12 mules from the Henkel-Craig Live Stock Co. They will be used in building roads in Davie county.

J. H. Swing, G. E. Horn and J. L. Clement went to Asheville Sunday to attend a meeting of State Tax Assessors and Appraisers. J. L. Clement was appointed by the County Commissioners Saturday to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of S. A. Woodruff. The job pays \$150 per month with all expenses.

W. H. Parnell died at the State Hospital, Morganton, last Thursday. The body was brought here and laid to rest at Joppa graveyard Friday morning. Mr. Parnell was about 40 years old, and is survived by his parents, one sister and three brothers. Mr. Parnell held a position with the Southern Railway for many years, and was for some time District Passenger Agent with headquarters in Texas.

Education But No Peace

Rev. Walter E. Isenhour, Hiddenite, N. C. Men have been crying, "Educate, educate, educate!" They have made humanity believe that war is the outcome of ignorance, and if the human family were only educated that war would be a thing of the past. But now we have the education, but not the peace. Perhaps the world has education and knowledge on the largest scale ever known—at least in centuries—and we have the greatest war ever known, or ever recorded in history. It looks as though with the great and powerful inventions of the world, the discoveries, knowledge of science, etc., nations are going forth to destroy civilization and wipe the human family from the face of the earth. At least, millions and millions will be destroyed.

Instead of laying the greater emphasis on education and knowledge it should have been laid upon Christianity. Absolutely. We drive toward that which we lay the emphasis upon. The greater emphasis should always be laid upon godliness, righteousness, holiness, Christianity. With Christianity our knowledge is a great blessing, and we are safe, otherwise we are in grave danger with knowledge apart from God. If the world had cried, "Christianize, Christianize, Christianize!" and laid the emphasis here, rather than on education, we could have had both, and in the meantime had peace, prosperity and happiness. We could have been saving men instead of killing them. We could have been spending our millions and billions of dollars with which to spread the Gospel to all parts of the world, reaching the perishing millions of earth with salvation, whereas we are spending our billions with which to kill and slay and send souls to eternity unprepared to meet God. Why do men and nations not take warning by the past, as they read about it, and by heeding God's Word and warnings, and turn to God? Cut they go right on in the same channels of destructiveness that the world has followed for ages, regardless of all warning, and their knowledge of how sin blights, wrecks; ruins and destroys. How inconsistent! "Oh, consistency, thou art a jewel!" However, not many possess it.

As long as men and nations lay emphasis—the greater emphasis—upon education and knowledge rather than Christianity in all its purity, holiness and blessedness, there will be war, trouble, heartache, destructiveness and woe. Only God can direct our steps, our minds, our powers, our lives aright. Education can't. It never has through the ages. Knowledge apart from God, proves a snare and and final destructiveness and damnation.

A Case For Congress

"Any law that holds people in bondage is bad and unAmerican. Yet the current income tax law makes peons of all taxpayers, because it forces them to start each year in debt for previous year's income taxes," says Florida National Bank, of Jacksonville, Florida.

"Such a situation contains the seeds of ruin. Any taxpayers whose income is suddenly reduced is likely to be able to pay his debts excepting under circumstances that impose great sacrifices on his face his family or, in the case of business, possibly bankruptcy."—Ex.

BACK UP YOUR BOY
Buy an Additional Bond Today

Roosevelt Is Real Beer Drinker; Even Likes Corn Liquor

Beer floated freely at the White House meeting and large quantities of crackers and cheese were consumed, says Drew Pearson, in Washington Merry-Go-Round. The President kept a glass of beer at his side from which he sipped moderately. When someone jokingly referred to his "capacity," he remarked with a grin that he had not doubt developed it in Georgia during prohibition days.

There was a knack to getting good corn liquor in Georgia, the President recalled. The sheriff always sold the best stuff. However, ever this was sometimes too potent to be taken straight.

"I had a recipe for mixing two kinds of corn liquor together in a cocktail," Roosevelt grinned. "It wasn't so bad that way."

Turning to Representative Sidney Camp of Georgia, he added: "By the way, Sidney, I believe I got that recipe from your brother."

Outrageous

A committee of the House of Representatives which has been prying into the matter reports that there are 840,570 men between the ages of 18 and 38 employed by the Federal government in civilian roles. This is 52 per cent of the total number of such civilians who are working for the government.

It would be unfair to charge that all of this armed services. Many of them, no doubt, are married and entitled for the present to exemptions. Others in some quantity may be unfit for military service.

Yet others may be employed in such technical work as it is vital to war industries and, therefore, are more needed in their civilian jobs than in uniforms.

But the point of it is that the government authorities who are hiring these men should know by name and by exact number those of the more than 840,000 who should be made to serve their country as millions of others within the same age-brackets have been called and conscripted for military duties.

It is abominable to have a situation of this kind obtain in the national Capitol, and for the American people to suffer the let-down in morale that is bound to occur when they observe such wholesale favoritism as is bound to prevail in this case.

Nor does it stimulate the spirit of the brave and gallant lads who have been tagged for military services, and who are now in camps or in fighting lines across the world to know that here at home the government is harboring an enormous force of Federal employees in soft, easy and safe places of the occupation without even taking the trouble, if such be the case, to ascertain how many of them may be qualified for military duty.—Charlotte Observer.

Sec. Morgenthau Lauds Papers Aid.

Washington—Secretary Morgenthau expressed "sincere gratitude" to the nation's newspapers yesterday for the aid they gave the Treasury in the Second War Loan Campaign and declared their support was an invaluable as it was unparalleled in promotional history.

Our Job Is to Save Dollars
Buy War Bonds Every Pay Day

When Winston Had Only One Cop

P. W. Mock, who has passed his 85th birthday and resides in Southside, is still able to make several visits to the uptown business district every week. He takes a delight in reminiscing on the early days of Winston. Monday he recalled when Winston had only one policeman—the late Thomas Pfahl who for a time also acted as town tax collector. That was back in the early Eighties of the former century.

Mock at that time was clerking for the late B. F. Crosland, whose store was located at the corner near the Salem Square on Main Street. "I received 50 cents a day and board," says the aged citizen. He went on to say that "one day a Negro man came in the store and passed a counterfeit dollar on me which was discovered by Mr. Crosland." Officer Pfahl was summoned and he soon located the Negro who confessed that the illegal money was secured from two white men in Davie County who had plates with which they were coining quite a large amount of those illegal silver dollars.

The Negro was arrested and lodged in jail, as was the counterfeiter in Davie. They were given a preliminary hearing before a government agent here and bound over to the Federal Court in Greensboro. Mock was a witness at the trial and, according to his recollection, all three of the defendants were given prison terms.—Twin-City Sentinel.

Hard to Digest

In testifying before the Truman Committee which is seeking information on the possible coal strike and the problem of holding down wages, John L. Lewis said: "One way to get cooperation is to give the workers of this country enough to eat."

With coal miner's wages around \$1 an hour, it is hard to digest such a statement. In the best-fed country in the world, the public would not want to see any group of persons going hungry, but it would like to see more proof that a hungry condition exists with men who are being paid \$1 or more an hour.

If these men are going hungry, a large percentage of the people of the United States are also going hungry, for it is probable that a majority of them do not make the average monthly wage of the coal miner.—Wilkes Journal.

He Forgot

He brushed his teeth twice a day. The doctor examined him twice a year. He wore rubbers when it rained. He slept with the windows open. He stuck to a diet with plenty of fresh vegetable. He relinquished his tonsils and traded in several wornout glands. He golfed, but never more than 18 holes. He never smoked, drank or lost his temper. He did his daily dozen daily. He got at least eight hours' sleep every night.

The funeral will be held next Wednesday. He is survived by 18 specialists, 4 health institutes, 6 gymnasiums, and numerous manufacturers of health foods and antiseptics. He had forgotten about trains at grade crossings!

EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE 10% OFF
U.S. WAR BONDS

Minds Diseased

Mix a pint of pity with a gallon of wrath and you will have just about the proper mixture to reflect public feeling in the case of those four Alexander young men who are now headed to federal prison for refusal to serve in their nation's military forces.

Conscientious objectors are accepted, sometimes with arched brows, and properly provided for by a tolerant government backstayed by a tolerant people. But these young men didn't plead any wrench to their conscience by the thought of battlefields and blood. Apparently they are of that law defying type which glorifies lawlessness and applauds the desperado. Somewhere there must be a screw loose in their make-up, and it should be, and we reckon, more the government's purpose to find and tighten than to punish.

It would seem that any normal American would value his privileges and liberties that he would want to for them. But even if reluctant, for any reason, to fight or work for ultimate victory, defying the law should not be a part of the program. One of these youngsters, according to the officers, when handed his registration card dashed it to the floor in scorn. Three had deemed it wise to register but refused to be induced—indicating an unhealthy influence and self-appointed leadership.

Where they are going they will many bold characters who elected to defy the law, but few of them will be tarred by the same stick as they. And we're wondering if they won't be scorned in their surroundings, when once their fellow-prisoners learn how come they are here. For it is claimed that there is honor, even among thieves, and patriotism too. Else why did the population of one big Federal prison unite in buying war bonds, and in another offer for military service in what seemed to be an earnest plea, prompted by patriotism, and not simply to get from behind locked doors.

The fair name of Alexander county has been smeared with mud by four of its irresponsible sons whose neighbors in their hour of mortification should take stock of themselves and inventory of the environment in search of whatever germ was responsible for this disease—for disease—for disease it must be.

It is sincerely to be hoped that during their stay in prison these young men will search their hearts and souls for an answer that will set them right with the world. If they see their error and signify their willingness to make amends, they should be helped and not hindered. If they don't, then they should be watched, for their line of reasoning is as dangerous as the enemy they refuse to fight.—Statesville Daily.

Republican Elected Mayor

High Point—High Point has a Republican Mayor for the first time in 12 years.

He is Arnold J. Koonce, funeral director, who defeated N. L. Garner, Democrat, in Tuesday municipal election. The vote: Koonce, 3,270; Garner, 2,875.

The Republicans also elected three members of the eight-man Council.

If you haven't gotten around to buying a Second War Loan Bond, stop and think what it would mean to you if our soldiers hadn't gotten round to the fight.

Aid to Enemy

"Any American who willfully neglects to pay his taxes on time or to invest every cent he can in War Bonds is surely giving aid and comfort to the enemy. . . . We have a job to do and we are all called for service to our country. Our dollars are called to service too. Let us all ask ourselves, 'Shall we be more tender with our dollars than with the lives of our sons?'"—Secretary Morgenthau.

Seen Along Main Street

By The Street Rambler.

Officer walking around casting eye at courting couple—Two prettily farmerettes buying slacks—Soldier boy and bride walking around town wearing broad smiles—Baptist preacher and Democratic lawyer exchanging stories in front of postoffice—Girl Scouts heggng two street loafers to buy war stamps—Calabain farmer walking around town wearing new straw hat—Sailor boy trying to get away from friend at bus station—Misses Lois and Mabel Wilson shopping around in dime store—Widower and widow looking like they were trying to locate Register of Deeds Shutt—George Hendricks sitting in drug store enjoying tall chocolate milkshake—Cecil Leagans spending the day in town—Grant Daniel and Mack Kimbrough busy conferring in front of grocery store—Pretty saleslady reading V-Mail letter from sweetheart overseas.

Let Us Pray

(By Rev. Loy D. Thompson)

There are people in the world who pray in the wrong manner. They pray in the phraseology of number one. They do not offer their prayer in the plural but in the singular number. Jesus said on an eventful occasion when you pray say "Our." There are times when we must use the words "I" and "My" and "Me" and "Mine." But these are times of special strain and unusual emergencies. Much of our praying be done in the plural manner. When you pray say "our." Jesus in the use of word "OUR" is stressing an important point in His religious system. Christianity is based on the principle of community of interest. Christianity does not subscribe to the idia of big "I" and little "You." To be sure we are to pray for ourselves, but the most satisfying prayer we utter is prayer for others. Our prayer habit must be based on socialistic rather than individualistic principles. Why does prayer become so tame and commonplace? Why do we find it uninviting? Is it not largely because we see faces and contemplate new situations? What can we do about the matter? We can add new names to our prayer list. We can range over the broad fields of humanity in our thoughts and travel over the far spaces of the world in our petitions. We can call aloud in our private devotions new names and center our thoughts and travel over the far spaces of the world in our petitions. We can call aloud in our private devotions new names and center our thoughts on them and ask the Heavenly Father to deal kindly and generously with them. It is a great thought. It is a daring, challenging thought. But after all you do not think that Christianity could be what it is without possessing something akin to true greatness in its heart. Make your prayer fresh and interesting and noble by bringing others into the sacred circle of meditation. When you pray say OUR.

Super Service

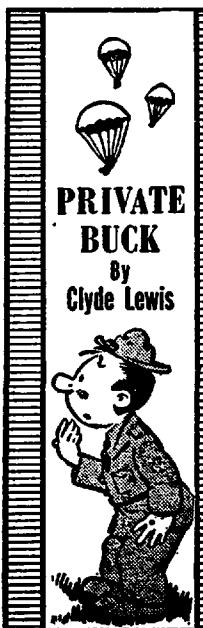
Speaking of banks, there was an Irishman who opened an account, his first. At the end of the month he got a statement, which meant absolutely nothing to him, but he was delighted to receive his checks. "Sure, an' it's a smart bank, I'm after dealin' with," he told a pal. "Is it that now?" was the rejoinder. "Faith, an' it is. Them fellows was smart enough to get every one av me check back to me."

"We live and learn. One growing season should be sufficient to teach Victory Gardeners not to leave the rake lying where they can step on it."—Winston-Salem Journal.

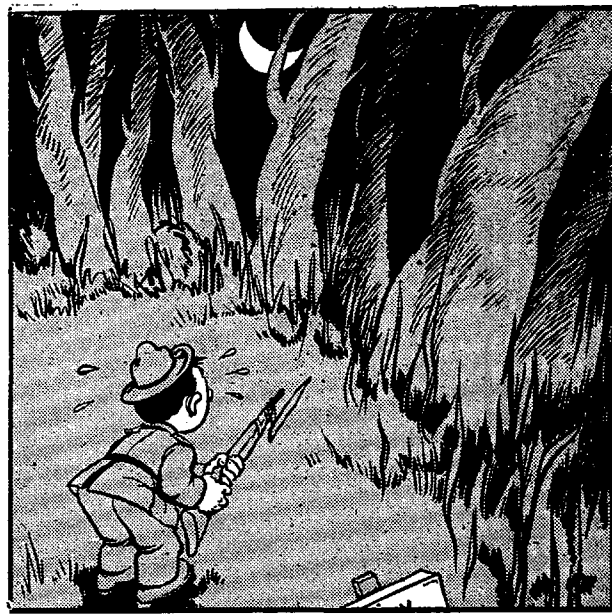
If every man, woman and child in the United States lays aside \$100 the aggregate will be about \$13,000,000,000 or the amount the Treasury must raise in its Second War Loan.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young



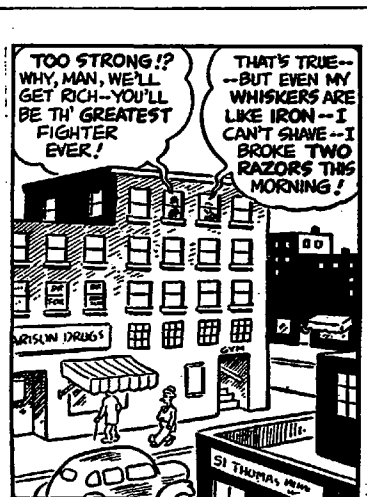
PRIVATE BUCK
By Clyde Lewis



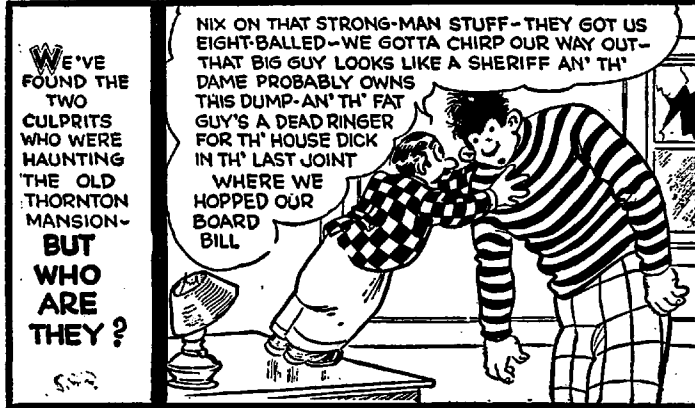
CROSS TOWN
By Roland Coe



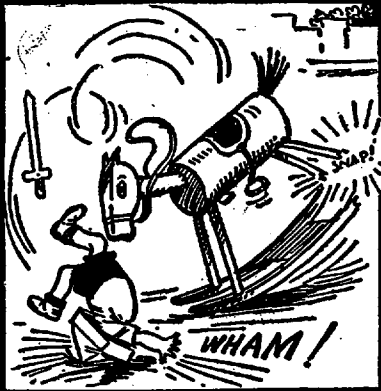
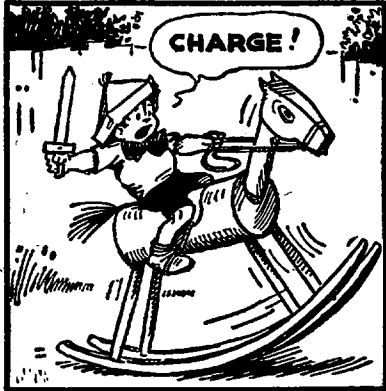
By BOODY ROGERS



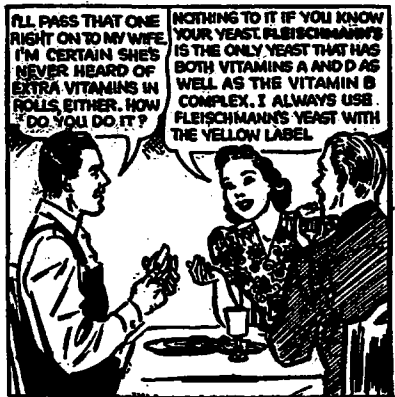
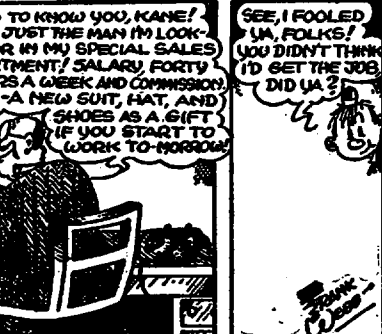
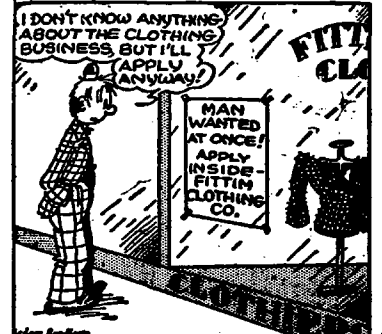
LALA PALOOZA—Maybe They're the Thornton Boys



REG'LAR FELLERS—No Horse Sense



RAISING KANE—Surprise

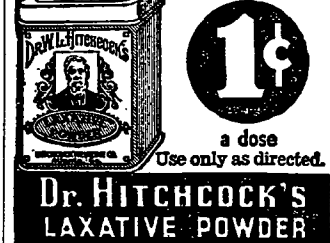


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WNU-7 19-43

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But when they become clogged, they do not act as Nature intended — fail to remove impurities that, retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.
Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes — a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. They are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

THE STORY who is telling anonymous to her to be auctioned the church, the body of Lane. The later. A fish ing an old supposed to anonymous club found as Hugh No more assem has just sal back to the Now contin

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MURDER at PIRATES' HEAD

By ISABEL WAITT

WNU RELEASE

THE STORY SO FAR: Judy Jason, who is telling the story, receives an anonymous letter enclosing \$300 and asking her to bid for an abandoned church to be auctioned the next day. She gets the church, only to find, in an old chest, the body of a man identified as Reddy Lane. The body disappears a few hours later. A fish shed burns, apparently killing an old man named Brown, who is supposed to have lived there. The anonymous letter disappears. A gold club found near the chest is identified as Hugh Norcross. The guests are once more assembled at the church and Hugh has just said, "Dear, I wish you'd go back to the inn."

Now continue with Judy's story.

CHAPTER XI

I felt a little squeeze on my arm, but whichever one of us he meant, Bessie did the answering. "Not without you, Hughie. You'll find I'll stand by you, no matter what they plant on you. Tell 'em to find your blue scarf, why don't you?"

"That," shrilled Lily obliquely, "would be a darned good idea!"

"Hush," Hugh interrupted. "Blew out to sea, probably. We're going to tell Quade about the auction. He's got a bee in his bonnet it may have something to do with all these outrages."

"If you'll all go sit down somewhere—anywhere," Victor suggested. "And you're going to see the significance of this when we're through. See if you don't. I wasn't here, so why don't I play auctioneer and ask the questions? Nobody has to answer anything he doesn't choose."

Bessie Norcross stood up. My eyes had become accustomed to the dim interior, which, after the basement, seemed fairly light. "Just one minute," Bessie said. "Did you find your bag, Judy? I want my doorkey; not the one you gave me last night, which sticks halfway. I'm planning on a nap after lunch and I intend to lock myself in."

I'd been sure the key I'd swiped from the artist's door really could lock Bessie's. Now, somewhat flustered, I said: "I'll get your key, Miss Norcross. Don't worry."

Albion Potter leaned forward from a pew behind where we were sitting in the church and exclaimed in my ear: "That reminds me! I haven't a key to my room, Miss Judy. If—if you could trouble your uncle to find me one, I'd appreciate it, under the circumstances."

"I'll see to it." Anyway, I could supply his. But where the dickens was my bag?

We all settled down on the edge of our pews.

"I've got some work to do on my sermon," the minister said. "Will this take long, Mr. Quade?"

"You needn't stay at all," Victor said. "I'll begin with you, then, sir. You did bid at the auction?"

"Certainly, I did. Didn't everybody?" The Rev. Jonas De Witt had a powerful physique to match his voice. Now he stood up, a portly, middle-aged enigma, and held up his hands. I hoped he wasn't going to offer up a prayer.

"My friends, now that we are gathered together in this house of God," he began ministerially. . . .

"House of the devil would be more like it!" muttered the invalid, wheeling up closer.

De Witt paid no attention to him. "Let us help Mr. Quade all we can. I bid twice, I think. He threw back his head with a pulpist gesture, folding his hands behind him, and started to pace in front of the pews.

"And why did you want to own this tumble-down old—"

"Not tumble-down, my friend. This church will stand another hundred years. The Quakers built for service. Why? Because I was exchange pastor here one happy summer—the happiest time of my life—years ago. Before my trouble over the funds I was accused of taking, but did not take. Later, after I'd been disgraced and put out of my church, I was exonerated and reinstated. All in the records in New York City. Nothing whatever to do with this."

He sighed heavily, one huge paw grasping a dusty pew post. "One would be pretty certain to speak the truth in the house of God. Nothing can be concealed from the Almighty, who sees all, hears all, knows all."

"That's the three monkeys," tittered Lily Kendall. Lily didn't mean to be irreverent, I'm sure. She was just impatient and nervous. When you know something important to tell in the midst of murder and have to listen to a lot of extraneous stuff you nearly burst. I know, because I was bursting myself to find out who'd sent me the money and made a monkey out of me.

"I bid in for purely sentimental reasons—a memory connected with my young wife, now gone," his voice faltered and he sat down—"forever."

There it was again—purely sentimental reasons! Would Victor grab that clue and go for them? He would not. Instead he made them admit what we already knew, that they'd all wanted that church and had bid for it at the auction. But they were cagey. If any of them had come to the Head purposely to be present at the auction—the way Roddy announced he had that fatal night—they were mighty quiet about it now.

Hugh Norcross tried to buy the church for Bessie. "My sister

needs something to occupy her mind," he said. "We found that the Head was still a pleasant place to come to," he went on hesitantly, one eye on his keeper. "Her nervousness was so much better, for one thing. The auction was fun, and here was a ready-made chance to get the makings of a gift shoppe cheap."

"I remember you said the old dump would make a good bonfire," Thaddeus Quincy chirped. "Didn't burn up the wrong building by mistake, did you, Norcross? Judy and I saw you scouting around last night, remember."

"Stop it, Quincy!" Victor said sharply. Hugh had risen. "Sit down, Norcross. Perfectly understandable. You wanted to allay any fears that you were anxious to get—"

"What the devil are you insinuating?"

"Nothing. Just that you thought you'd get it cheaper—the gift shoppe for your sister—if the others didn't see you were anxious."

"That's right, Hughie. Just what you told me, remember?" Bessie backed Victor.

"I kind of hoped I could get it for a studio," the artist spoke up. "But I couldn't go above the Gerys. Hundred and fifty, didn't they bid, Judy?"

I said I thought so.

"And you, Miss Kendall?"

"Me? Oh, uh, I didn't really want the old thing. Bid for the fun of it. Thought it would go cheap and I

could watch the sunsets and play I was on a ship without getting seasick. I hate boats. But I didn't really consider buying it. Of course, if it went for a bargain—never could resist a bargain. Thought maybe my little niece, Gloria Lovelace, might like—"

"Gloria Lovelace, the movie star?" scoffed Bessie. "What would she do with a church?"

"Mighty sweet reformers," Lily said, proudly. "New publicity angle. Remember me tellin' you I have a lovely picture of her I want you to see? Remind me to show it when we get back. Gloria's my favorite niece, and a sweeter, lovelier little darl—"

"I'm sure she is," Victor interrupted. "You must show us that picture by and by. But right now I want to ask you to listen carefully, please. Mr. De Witt had sentimental reasons. Potter wanted a studio. Miss Kendall, a sea place to watch sunsets. The Gerys, a bungalow. The Norcrosses, a gift shoppe. And you, Mr. Quincy?"

"Oh, I was there—in the doorway. Called in a bid, but stopped when I saw Judy Jason was determined to get the church. Didn't want to bid down Judy."

"That was kind of you, Quincy. Was it because you knew she'd buy it, anyway, for you?"

"For me?" Mr. Q. appeared to be nonplused. "See here, Quade, why should a cripple like me want an ark like this? I can see the sunsets from the inn or the rocks."

"Explain yourself, Quade," cried several voices.

A man was entering the church. We all looked around to see Uncle Wylie, who slunk into one of the rear pews.

"Just covered it up with some good torpedos," he said. "Havin' a prayer meetin' or another auction?"

We all shuddered, recalling the poor, charred body under its rough cover. My aunt wanted me, I was informed, but I didn't budge.

"This isn't an auction or meeting, either," the minister said. "Mr. Quade seems to think our bidding had something to do with the mysterious bridge bombings and—the dead man down there. I believe, at last, the papers can describe everything that's happened to the diseased brain of a maniac—and it'll be the truth."

Victor shook his head. "No maniac wrote the letter to Judy. I believe the person who wrote her that strange request is back of all this. Tell them, Judy, as you recall the contents, about the mysterious letter asking you to buy the Quaker church."

I did. I'm sure I knew it practically word for word. They made me repeat it all over again. They appeared entirely surprised.

"And sent you the money!" Lily piped. "How much, dearie?"

But before I could say anything Victor retorted: "Enough, so that she bought the church as you all know. Had some over. Quite a sum."

"If we could see that letter—"

Hugh began.

Did he know it had been destroyed, that he dared ask for it?

"Yes, the letter, though I don't see what that's got to do with killing Roddy Lane. You keep the rest of that kale, honey," Lily ordered, catching her long string of tiny mixed beads on Albion Potter's coat button as she leaned across him and breaking it, as usual, in the undoing.

"She's going to," Victor cut in quickly. "Put it away with the letter, didn't you, Judy? The police will want to examine both of them."

Victor was pretending the mysterious letter was still safely concealed in my bureau drawer. He didn't want them to know I'd discovered it was gone. But the person who'd taken it would know. I had to say something.

"Near together," I said. "I—I put the money in my stocking at first, but after what's happened I wish—oh, I wish I could give it back. If one of you wanted me to do you the favor of buying the church, for goodness' sake say so. Come out and admit it, so we won't connect it up with all these horrors."

Nobody stirred. After a moment, Uncle Wylie asked in a strangled voice: "Judy, does Nella know about this?"

"No," I answered. "But she's dying to find out. She couldn't understand how I had \$300 to plank down at an auction when she had to advance me my fare to the Head, and I don't blame her. I wanted to tell her, only the letter impressed silence upon me."

"So you put the money—with the letter?"

"Well, it's in the other—" I stopped. He couldn't want me to tell them exactly where it was, of course. Just to hint to the thief who'd swiped the letter that he'd overlooked the money, and that I'd overlooked his taking the letter.

"Wherever you mean," Victor added pointedly, "I hope it's in a safe place. If the police can identify those bills it will help."

Lily whispered: "Tell him, Judy, and the police won't never see 'em. I think he sent the letter himself. So there!"

Uncle Wylie hurried out of the door, without a word to anybody. The rest of us were all talking at once. They asked me so many questions I was afraid I'd mix up Victor's plans and I did so desperately want to help him.

He saw the position I was in and drew me aside as the group broke up and started outdoors again.

"Any place I could watch your bedroom door, Judy?"

"There's the storeroom."

"Fat chance, anyway. Don't think he'll fall for the trap. Those bills weren't from all over the United States by chance and without sequence."

"Another thing. Lily Kendall did bid a lot. She was in almost at the finish. She's got it in for—" But I didn't have a chance to tell the minister just then, for the minister boomed, linking his arm with Victor's and dragging him out of the church: "Well, back I go to the inn. Got to get that sermon done some time. And after the police come—"

I pounced on Victor as he disengaged himself. "Please, Mr. Quade. I've got to find my bag. That confounded key is in it."

"Well, I'll be trotting along after the others," De Witt said.

"Where did you leave it?" Victor sounded impatient. "I think it's important, just now, to see who makes a dive for your room. I'd hoped—that storeroom—"

"But it's in the basement. Only take a minute. I'm—I'm afraid to go down there again by myself."

"Oh, all right. Only let's hurry. You're sure you left it there?"

I was sure. But I was extremely doubtful if it was there now. I told Victor how I'd left it near the chest when I tried to fiddle open the lock.

He told me to stay on the stair and let him hunt around. Certainly the bag wasn't in sight. He opened the chest, looked behind it, and then into a rickety closet, where a few old hymn books were piled on some shelves. Nothing doing.

I knew he was impatient about the old key, and so was I. "Never mind. It'll turn up."

"How does it happen the \$500 wasn't in it if you left it right after the auction?" he asked.

"Because I took it out after the sale. Right down here, too. Put it in my—my hose. I never make a practice," I said with some hauteur, "of carrying large sums in my handbag. A sneak thief—good heavens! What was that?"

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY School Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.
Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for May 23

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BIBLE TEACHINGS ON WINE'S DECEITFULNESS

LESSON TEXT—Proverbs 20:1; 23:29-35; Matthew 24:45-51.
GOLDEN TEXT—At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder:—Proverbs 23:32.

Deceitful is a good word to describe both the product and the propaganda of the liquor business. Alcoholic beverages are in themselves most deceitful, and the methods by which they are sold to the public certainly cannot commend themselves to right-thinking people.

Intoxicants are associated with social preferment, festive occasions, radiant beauty, when they ought to be connected with the bleary eye, the babbling tongue, the ragged children and brokenhearted mothers. What about the men who have lost their positions and their characters, and the women who have paid with their virtue for their love of intoxicants? Why not picture them in the beautiful magazine advertisements?

I. Wine Is a Deceiver (Prov. 20:1). Wine is personified here as an evil demon who leads men on in the hope of some pleasure or advantage, and then lets him down to the depths of destruction. It makes him think he is great and powerful, when he is only weak and degraded. It excites him to foolishness and wild boastfulness, when he would normally be sensible, quiet and orderly.

He who thought he was wise in partaking of its stimulation, finds himself deceived, and to his regret he realizes that he is a fool in the hands of a malicious deceiver.

II. Wine Is a Depraver (Prov. 23:29-35). Depravity is a word not used as much as it was a generation ago, but it well describes the condition to which the drunkard comes in due time. And it is wine and other liquor which has deprived or corrupted him. A number of things appear in the text.

1. Liquor Destroys (vv. 29, 30). This is true morally, mentally, physically, and spiritually. Red eyes, wounds, complaining, these are only the outward signs of inward physical destruction of alcohol. We and sorrow speak of mental and social distress. The moral and spiritual destruction follow.

2. Liquor Deludes (vv. 31, 32). Its color, its sparkle and effervescence, its smooth appearance—all excite the anticipation of goodness and pleasure. And what does the drinker receive? The bite of the serpent and the sting of the adder. How true!

3. Liquor Demoralizes (v. 33). Alcohol is the handmaiden of immorality. "Strange women" come into the picture very quickly. They and the drinker soon find that drink sets them free from the limitations of decency and good sense, and the result is beyond description.

Those who defend liquor, or temporize with this problem, may as well recognize that they are encouraging the moral destruction of our boys and girls. It is a terrifying responsibility!

4. Liquor Dulls Man's Senses and Dazes Man's Mind (vv. 34, 35). Only a fool would lie down to sleep in the midst of the sea, or on top of the mast of a ship, or in the gutter, or against a lamp post. That's what drink does for a man.

His perceptions become so dull that he can be beaten, and he does not know he has been hurt. Exposed to inclement weather, he knows not enough to seek shelter. His money is lost or given away without concern on his part.

And when he sobers up—what then? His faculties are so dazed that he can think of only one thing to do, and that is to seek more wine. What is it that Scripture says about the dog and the fool? (See Prov. 26:11).

III. Wine Is a Destroyer (Matt. 24:45-51). We have already touched on that point in its personal application, but now we see it in its bearing on his occupation and standing in the community.

The contrast is between the good servant who recognizes that his one and constant obligation is to serve, whether his master is present or absent, and the evil servant who violates his trust.

Notice that his first thought after cruelty to his fellow servants is to satisfy his appetite "to drink with the drunken."

Cruelty, mismanagement, unfaithfulness are tied up without question with drinking. Is it not so today? If you doubt it, read your daily newspaper. Why trifle with anything which keeps such evil company? You may find yourself mixed up in them beyond your ability to get free.

The final result is the loss of his position and of his life. Who will deny that this applies states the end of the drunkard's way. But someone says: "I do not intend to be a drunkard. I only take a social drink." That is the way the drunkard started. Why begin to travel that road?

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Do not wash eggs before putting them on ice as washing destroys the protective film that keeps out odors and air.

If the sugar in a pie is placed between two layers of fruit, the juice is less likely to boil over.

Since crisp cookies and crackers soften if kept with bread and cake, keep them in airtight tins or boxes of their own.

The best coat linings are made of slippery material which will help to get the coat on and off easily.

Stirring air into hot food during cooking or sieving increases vitamin destruction by oxidation.

A common clothespin, split in half makes two ideal and economical pan scrapers which do not rust or scratch enamelware or precious aluminum.

Lemon juice sprinkled over sliced fruit will prevent it from turning dark.

If there is a tear in your lace curtain, tack tissue paper over it, loosen the tension on your sewing machine, and stitch back and forth across the paper both ways until it is covered. A strong durable mesh will result. Paper may easily be removed when the curtain is laundered.

There's nothing to prepare or mix when you serve Kellogg's Corn Flakes. No pans, skillets, or stove to clean up. Even the dishes are easier to wash. You know how those things count!

Save time—fuel—other foods, too!

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THE DAVIE RECORD.

C. FRANK STROUD - Editor.

TELEPHONE 1

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

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

Latest reports indicate that at least a part of the blackberry crop has escaped the frigid weather of the past month.

If the Government can draft men and boys for the army, then they can draft men and boys for mines, mills and factories.

The Record said three years ago that within two years from that date the Japs would be killing our boys with the scrap metal we were shipping them. We missed our guess only a few weeks. The Record predicted last January that the war would be over next November. Here's hoping our second prediction will be as near correct as our first one.

Our old friend Judge Wilson "Coot" Warlick, who lives in the classic shades of Catawba county, has announced that he will not be a candidate for Governor in the Democratic primary next year. Up to this good hour two hungry Democrats have entered the race for this important office, Gregg Cherry and Ralph McDonald. The Republicans might elect a man to this office next year. It seems that the entire country has had about all the New Deal they can swallow.

Forty three years ago there was a good Republican living out on Hunting Creek. He had his name entered on our subscription books and read The Record until he died a few years ago. This man left nine children, five sons and four daughters. In looking over our subscription books, we find that seven of these nine children are subscribers to The Record. One daughter doesn't take the paper, as she lives with a married brother who is a subscriber. Four members of this family still live in Davie county, three live in Rowan, one in Wilkes and one in Surry. Who was the man?

Small Grain Meeting

On Thursday, afternoon, May 20, at two o'clock, a Small Grain meeting will be held at the Piedmont Experiment Station, Statesville, N. C. Dr. G. K. Middleton who is in charge of the small grain breeding work and other specialists from the Experiment Station and Extension Division will be presented to explain the work underway. All who are interested in the growing of small grain are invited to attend this meeting.

Promoted To Major

Dr. Lester P. Martin, of this city, who entered the U. S. Army last year with the rank of Captain has been promoted to Major. Major Martin has many friends in Davie who will be glad to learn of his promotion. He is stationed at Apalachicola, Fla.

Davie Soldier Killed In Action

Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Plowman, of Advance, R. I., has been notified by the War Department that their son, Pvt. Ernest Plowman, was killed in action in foreign service, on Monday, May 10th. This is the fourth man from Davie county who has lost his life in the present war.

Land Sale Success

A large crowd was present Saturday afternoon for the auction sale of the Sanford houses and lots, despite the rainy day. The property brought fair prices, and was purchased by people from various sections of the county.

Mocksville Circuit.

F. A. WRIGHT, Pastor
Sunday, May 23rd.
Union Chapel 11:30 a. m.
Zion 3:00 p. m.
Chestnut Grove 8:00 p. m.
A singing school will begin at Chestnut Grove Monday night of May 24, at 8:00 p. m. Everybody is invited to come. The pastor will have charge.



David G. Essic Passes

David G. Essic, 82, well-known farmer of Cana, R. I., died at his home Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock, following a long illness. Mr. Essic spent his entire life in Yadin county, near Courtney. He was a consistent member of Cross Roads Baptist Church, where funeral services were held Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, with Revs. R. E. Adams, A. M. Church and James Groce conducting the services, and the body laid to rest in the church cemetery.

Mr. Essic is survived by five sons, J. F. and C. D. Essic, Cana, K. I.; D. B. Essic, Mocksville; C. S. and W. F. Essic, Winston-Salem; two daughters, Mrs. Dewey Dixon, Cana, R. I., and Mrs. Opal Walker, Winston-Salem. Twelve grandchildren and two great-grandchildren survive.

Horses and Mules!

We will have a car load of horses and mules at our stable near court house in a few days. Call and see them.

Tucker, Smith & J. Frank Hendrix.

An Appreciated Letter.

Lexington, May 12, 1943.
Davie Record, Mocksville, N. C.

Dear Sirs:—Sometime back I noticed in your good paper that several of the sheep that had strayed from the fold were coming back in to the fold of your subscribers.

I have never been a subscriber to your paper, but I have noticed that all through the New Deal you have never let the flag of Republicanism trail in the dust. I want to commend you for this.

A few of us have stayed with the colors, of truth, honesty and Americanism, now they are coming back to us by the thousands, as the recent elections in Baltimore and other places show.

Enclosed you will please find dollar bill; please place me on your subscription roll for one year.

May God bless you as you continue the fight for the cause of Righteousness and Republicanism.

With best wishes,
SAM J. SMITH.

Kappa News

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Carter and family visited Mrs. J. F. Carter Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Kootz and family and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kootz and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. Miller of Rowan.

Mrs. Prentice Campbell and Mrs. Fred Carter spent several days last week with their sister Mrs. John Smoot, of Monroe, La. Smoot and daughter returned with them to spend awhile with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Reid Foster and children of Rowan visited Mr. and Mrs. Smoot Carter Sunday.

Mrs. M. C. Deadmon and son, of Mocksville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Smoot.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Williams and son, of Rowan spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Jones.

Mrs. Cora Laphish and son spent Thursday with Mrs. Foly Kootz.

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

Davie Methodist Charge

G. W. FINK, Pastor.
G. W. Fink, Pastor, will preach Sunday May 23 as follows:
Concord 10:15 a. m. Oak Grove 11:30 a. m.
Liberty 3:00 p. m.

Remember Sunday is Golden Cross Day at these three churches, also at Hardison and Salem. Center took the Golden cross offering last Sunday which amounted to \$11.00.

Sheffield Grange Service

The membership of the Sheffield Grange extended a welcome to the general public to attend their Go-to Church Sunday service at New Union Methodist church on the fifth Sunday in May at 11 o'clock.

The chief speakers will be Hon. C. C. McKel, of Thomasville.

Sheffield News.

The Sheffield Grange will meet Saturday night. All members are urged to be present as arrangements will be made for Grange Church Sunday, which will be held at New Union Church on May 30. Mr. C. C. McKel, of the Thomasville Orphanage, will be the speaker. The public is cordially invited.

Miss Naomi Beck, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Snow Beck, was carried to Lowery's Hospital, Salisbury, Monday, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Gaither, Jr., of Georgia, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Gaither.

Leslie Dyson has resigned his position at the N. B. Dyson dairy, and has returned to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Dyson.

Misses Helen and Lorene Richardson and Cecile Gaither spent Sunday with Miss Nannie Jane Gaither.

Jesse Stewart remains very ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. Cleary. Hubert Reeves, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Reeves, is on the sick list this week. He has many friends who are wishing him a speedy recovery.

Mrs. N. T. Anderson spent the week-end in Winston-Salem, the guest of Mrs. R. D. Peeler.



LIEUT. EDWARD O. SMITHDEAL, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Smithdeal, formerly of Advance, but now of Roanoke, Va. Previous to entering the army last year, Lieut. Smithdeal was football coach at University of Virginia. He is now flying a bomber somewhere in Africa.

Notice To Creditors

Having qualified as Executor of the last Will and Testament of W. A. Taylor, deceased, of Farmington, N. C., notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against the estate of said deceased, to present the same to the undersigned, properly verified, on or before the 17th day of April, 1944, or this notice will be filed in bar of recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please call upon the undersigned and make prompt settlement.

This 17th day of April, 1943.
W. M. TAYLOR, Executor
of W. A. Taylor, deceased.
By A. T. GRANT, Attorney.

The Record only \$1.00.

To Take Half Holiday

The Merchants Association, at their regular monthly meeting last Thursday evening, decided to close their stores for a half holiday every Wednesday afternoon, beginning on Wednesday, June 2nd. Local store hours now are from 9 a. m., to 6 p. m., except Saturdays, when they close at 8 p. m. This does not include drug stores, cafes and service stations.

Lybrook Named On Farm Board

D. F. Lybrook, of Advance, a Republican and an outstanding farmer, was named to the State Board of Agriculture yesterday by Governor J. M. Broughton. Lybrook will fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of W. C. Hargett of Richland. His term will expire on May 4, 1949.

To My Friends And Former Customers

I Have Leased The Esso Service Station
On North Main Street, Just North Of The Square.
And would be glad for my former customers and friends to visit me in my new place of business.

Esso Gas and Oils, Cold Drinks,
Tobaccos, Cigarettes, Pasteries, Etc.

When Your Car Needs Servicing
Give Us A Call.

W. N. SMITH
Esso Service Station



"I'm tired tonight
-and I'm proud
of it!"

Yes, Tom is going home tired tonight... just like last night... and the night before. Tired and proud!

You see, Tom is a typical member of the Southern Railway Family. And when America was plunged into war, something happened to him... and to the forty-two thousand men and women who make up this Family.

Overnight, every Southern railroader became a soldier... every Southern car and locomotive became a weapon of war... every transportation job, a chance to hasten America's day of final Victory.

Since Pearl Harbor, this mighty army has struck many powerful blows for freedom... by keeping the wheels rolling under the biggest transportation load in all the long history of the Southern Railway System.

Rain and shine, day and night, troop trains and war freight... tank cars and passenger trains... are rolling continuously and swiftly on the Southern.

It's a big job... a tough job... a vital job. But it's being done... and done right!

That's why Tom and the other men and women of the Southern are tired when they go home from the job these days... and "proud of it."

They're proud, too, because they know that the work they are doing so well today is paving the way for the new and greater Southland that lies beyond the Victory they're helping to win.

Ernest S. Norris
President

SOUTHERN
RAILWAY SYSTEM



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THE DAVIE RECORD.

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

NEWS AROUND TOWN.

Mrs. Alex Tucker, of Elbaville, was in town shopping Thursday.

Attorney B. C. Brock made a business trip to Raleigh Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Vogler, of Advance, were in town Thursday on business.

Lester Leach left Thursday for Annapolis, Md., where he has accepted a position.

J. Frank Hendrix and Curtis VanZant made a business trip to Raleigh Wednesday.

Buel Creason, of Siler City, visited relatives and friends in and around town last week.

J. H. Swing, of Pino, one of Davie's progressive farmers, was in town Thursday on business.

J. E. Starrette, of Union Grove, was in town Saturday looking for some working pants, what would Jim want with such things.

Pfc. Johnnie Lagle, who is stationed at Daniel Field, Augusta, Ga., spent several days last and this week with home folks.

Miss Lucile Evans, a member of the Wm. R. Davie school faculty, was in town Wednesday enroute to her home at Statesville.

Jack Sheek, of Portsmouth, Va., spent a day or two last week with his mother, Mrs. George Sheek, who has been ill for the past several weeks.

Mrs. R. B. Sanford and daughter, Mrs. Hansford Sams, Jr., spent last week in Charleston, S. C., visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hansford Sams, Sr.

W. M. Markland and daughter, Miss Mary, and Mr. and Mrs. Johnson Markland, who hold positions in Baltimore, spent last week in town with home folks.

Miss Sallie Hunter, of the Mocksville school faculty, leaves this week for Salem, Va., where she has a position in the Baptist Orphanage during the summer months.

Thomas Chaplin, who is spending some time at Carolina Beach in the interest of his health, was in town Saturday on business. Mr. Chaplin is much improved, his friends will be glad to learn.

Mrs. S. A. Harding was able to return home last week from Davis Hospital, Statesville, where she spent several weeks suffering with flu and pneumonia. Her friends are glad to have her home again.

Pvt. William K. McDaniel, of Camp Shelby, Miss., is spending a 10-day furlough with home folks on R. 2. His mother, Mrs. A. S. McDaniel, of Morganton, also spent several days last week with relatives in the county.

Will N. Smith has leased the Esso Service Station, just north of the square, from the Standard Oil Co., and opened for business last week. Mr. Smith will handle gas, oil, service your car, and carry a line of soft drinks, tobaccos, etc. Call and look over his new place of business.

Naval Cadet, Worth N. Bowles, has finished his basic training at Stantonia, Va., and is spending a 10-day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Bowles, on R. 4. He received his wings some time ago. He goes now to the University of North Carolina, where he goes to get further training.

Miss Joe Cooley, of Asheboro, owner of the Mayfair Beauty Shop, spent Wednesday in town with friends. Miss Cooley, who received spinal injuries in an automobile wreck more than a year ago, is gradually improving. She hopes to be able to return to Mocksville next fall and resume the management of her shop.

J. T. Angell spent Wednesday in Winston-Salem on business.

Mrs. S. S. Short spent Wednesday in Winston-Salem shopping.

Rev. W. H. Dodd went to Stateville Monday, where he entered Davis Hospital for treatment.

Dr. Clyde Young left Sunday morning for Fort Collins, Colo., where he will spend two weeks with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Spencer Landreth, of Sparta, spent several days last week in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cheshire.

Miss Frances Brock, of Farmington, spent Wednesday and Thursday in town, the guest of Miss Josephine Hartman.

R. M. Seamone, who suffered a stroke of paralysis on May 1st, continues seriously ill, his friends will be sorry to learn.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Austin, and children, of Statesville, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. Austins, aunts, Misses Lilla and Cora Austin.

Mrs. R. C. Foster and daughter, Miss Gwendolyn, of R. 1, of R. 1, spent the week-end with Mrs. Foster's daughter, Miss Dorothy, who is a student at Pfeiffer College, Misenheimer.

Lieut. Charles Crenshaw, who is stationed at Los Angeles, Cal., arrived here Thursday morning to spend a short leave with Mrs. Crenshaw and to visit relatives in Virginia. Lieut. Crenshaw was a member of Mocksville high school faculty before entering the army, and his many friends were glad to see him. Lieut. and Mrs. Crenshaw left Sunday by plane for Los Angeles, where Mrs. Crenshaw will make her home while her husband is stationed there.

Gasoline For Men On Furlough

OPA released the following ruling last week: Men in the armed forces who are at home on a three day furlough or more, will be allowed 5 gallons of gasoline for pleasure driving. OPA explained that due to the shortage of gasoline in this section, no more could be allowed for this purpose.

Report of Pre-School Clinics

	1942	1943
Smith Grove		
No. children examined	18	16
No. parents present	16	11
No. referred	12	8
Mocksville		
No. children examined	29	35
No. parents present	16	21
No. referred	22	18
Advance		
No. children examined	31	16
No. parents present	15	2
No. referred	22	9
Wm. R. Davie		
No. children examined	12	11
No. parents present	8	7
No. referred	9	7
Farmington		
No. children examined	18	4
No. parents present	10	0
No. referred	7	2
Davie County Training School		
No. children examined	5	1
No. parents present	1	1
No. referred	3	3

	Vaccinations	Diphtheria
Advance	33	
Smith Grove	31	6
Farmington	25	1
Mocksville	30	14
Wm. R. Davie	25	2
Davie Co. T. S.	34	3

Figures speak for themselves. I think the clinics this year were worth while, however, I am not satisfied with them.

DAVIE CO. HEALTH OFFICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE

I Have Been Appointed Rabies Inspector For Davie County By The State Board Of Health And I Will Start Work At Once.

I have instructions to vaccinate every dog according to law. I love dogs and will take good care of yours. Please cooperate by seeing that your dog is vaccinated as soon as possible. A mad dog may cost the life of some of your loved ones

Walter L. Call
Rabies Inspector



CORP. WILLIAM TURNER, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Turner, of R. 4, who is stationed at Hawthorne, Cal. William entered the armed forces in 1942.

To Give Piano Recital

Miss Louise Stroud will present her piano pupils in a spring recital at the Mocksville high school auditorium on Tuesday evening, May 25th, at 8:30 o'clock. Pupils taking part on the program will be Jane Click, Nan Bowden, Nancy Stoud, Sadie Richie, Frances Collette, Geraldine Ratledge, Opal Frye, Betty Honeycutt and Sarah Smith. The Class Honor Pin will be presented to the best all-round pupil for the year by Mrs. Frank Clement. Marshals for the evening will be Misses Hilda Markham and Jessie Libby Stroud. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Princess Theatre

WEDNESDAY ONLY
Allan Jones-Jane Frazee and the Horton Dance Group
"MOONLIGHT IN HAVANA"

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY
Spencer Tracy-Katharine Hepburn in M. G. M.'s
"KEEPER OF THE FLAME"

SATURDAY
Tim Holt wages war against—"PIRATES OF THE PRAIRIE"

MONDAY
"PALM BEACH STORY"
with Joel McCrea-Claudette Colbert

TUESDAY
"THE NAVY COMES THROUGH"
Pat O'Brien George Murphy

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

MONEY - SAVERS

One 8 disc 18 inch Harrow tagged for Davie county.
50 Bags Salt 100 lbs \$1 10
50 lb Block Salt 65c
Flour \$4.35
Sugar 100 lbs \$6.50
Pinto Beans 9c or \$7.75 per 100 lbs.
Baling Wire per bundle \$2.10
Plenty Prints 19c yd and up
Plenty Dress and Work Hats in Straw and Felt
I have a big assortment of Red Goose Shoes. See us for any of your needs.

"YOURS FOR BARGAINS"
J. Frank Hendrix
Call Building Angell Building

Donald Nelson sets Farm Scrap Goal

3 Million Tons By July

That means YOU have got to get to work NOW!

BIG figures don't mean much—because nobody ever saw 3,000,000 tons of scrap piled up in one place. But think of it this way: You and every other farmer in 1,000 pounds of scrap metal to reach this goal. And it must be reached—because if you fail, there simply won't be enough steel to make the weapons our boys need to win the war.

Don't say you can't find time, because you've got to. You owe it to the boys that are fighting 24 hours a day in the Pacific and in North Africa. It's your job to see that they get weapons—just as it's your job to help keep them fed. And you won't let them down.

How You Can Collect That 1000 Pounds

One half a ton of scrap iron and steel from your farm! You can't make that much up out of old buckets and shovel blades—though these are needed too. You've got to throw in that old car body—that rusted cultivator—those old plow bottoms bottoms you've chucked in to the weeds along the fence for so many years. It's there, all right, if you'll only drag it out!

Here's How To Turn In Your Scrap

FIRST pile up every piece of iron and steel on your place. NEXT sell it to a junk dealer. If you can't find one who will come and get it, call your Local Scrap Committee, your County Agent, or your nearest newspaper. And by all means donate your scrap free if you want

Here's Why You Won't Fail Our Fighters

The reason you won't, is that they're your own boys, fellows from up the road, sons of your friends and neighbors. And if Donald Nelson says they're going to need 1,000 pounds of scrap from your farm, you're going to see that they get it... and more if possible. You'll find the time to do this job—if you've got any pride in yourself your Country, and the men who are fighting and dying for your freedom!

This space is paid for by the following patriotic firms and individuals who are doing all they can to help win the war.

Mocksville Building & Loan

Hall Drug Co.

Martin Brothers

Davie Electric Membership

Kurpees & Ward

Corporation

Ideal Grocery & Market

Davie Brick & Coal Co.

Horn Oil Co.

J. P. Green Milling Co.

J. Frank Hendrix

Allison-Johnson Co.

American Cafe

Mocksville Flour Mills



Do as Hundreds of Best-Dressed

Men In This Section Do

Every Year...



Come to BELK'S for your New STRAW HAT

AND SAVE THE DIFFERENCE

Straw Hat season has started and we are waiting for you with the coolest, most handsome headflatters you've ever run across... All top fashions, all new straws, and your choice, only.

1.00 to 3.95

BELK-STEVENSON CO.

Corner Trade & Fifth Streets

Winston-Salem, N. C.

Who's News This Week

By
Delos Wheeler Lovelace

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

NEW YORK.—For a man who once had hardly two coppers to click in a patched pants pocket Ralph W. Gallagher is singularly carefree as he tosses a few hundred million into the national war kitty. The permanent royalty-free transfer to the government of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey's patent rights covering Buna-S rubber must be worth all of that.

It is, of course, not precisely Gallagher's own money, and it isn't cold cash. But any auditor would mark it down as real money, and certainly as president of Standard, Gallagher must feel a sort of ownership.

And every once in a while he must feel like pinching himself and asking: "Can this be it?" Because when he started he certainly never saw the high peak which is now his satisfying perch. It was then that he had, more or less, the patched pants. He was 16, his mother was new by a widow, and he was hunting a job. He got it with one of the units of Standard Oil sprouting those days wherever a job-hunter looked. Shortly he was working 12 hours a day and going to school on the side. Then he switched to another unit, the East Ohio Gas company, and by and by was president. The final pay-off was the presidency of New Jersey Standard a few months ago.

The election capped a climb for 47 years in which he had never once been off the master payroll. On the way he came to be a foremost authority on oil and natural gas production, and lost a little hair.

IF THE Bermuda conference on refugees is looking for a good place to domicile the homeless subjects of their deliberations, the British spokes-

He May End Up ish spokesman might submit a few first-rate suggestions.

He has traveled in Asia Minor, the United States, Canada, South America, India and Africa.

He is Richard Kidston Law, son of that political rocket, the late Andrew Bonar Law who was only a little less great than Lloyd George in the last war and the days of pointless peace that followed.

The present Law is fair proof that in this well-advertised attempt to do something for the road-weary victims of Hitler's catastrophe, Britain is really trying. He is not the stuffed frock coat that might have been sent to the parley. His title of chairman of the British delegation is not his best. He is also parliamentary undersecretary of state for foreign affairs; one of Churchill's stalwarts.

A youngest son, Law is only a lively 42 years old, married, with two sons not enough grown for the current fighting. His formal education came from Oxford, but his travels added to this. For a time he lived in the United States and worked as a newspaper reporter, in New York and Philadelphia.

Unlike Dickens, he likes Americans in their native state and in England now he keeps an eye out for United States soldiers. He takes them sailing and hiking. They are, he has reported, "doing nicely." So is he.

ELMER DAVIS used to sell a nightly five minutes of his crack-barrel twang to a radio sponsor for something north of \$25,000, something south of \$100,000 a year.

He Can Bring Off Page 1 Research Or Blow Up Lab

The committee is to get hours of it free. The committee figures the ostensibly pure reading matter of the Office of War Information may contain a deleterious trace of propaganda and calls on Director Davis to help with an analysis.

Davis is no poor analyst, by himself. He has been for years one of the liveliest reporters of current affairs. Not counting some drugstore fiction, his 11 books and endless short pieces all took somebody, or something, apart.

He is 53 years old, the son of an Indiana banker. He and the judiciary committee could bring off some first-class research. They could blow up the works, too.

Davis is gray-haired, but black of eyebrows, round-faced, self-assured, and in politics regularly left of center. He likes bow ties, gray suits, Persian cats. A sound game of bridge is his most violent exercise. He reads everything, including Latin.

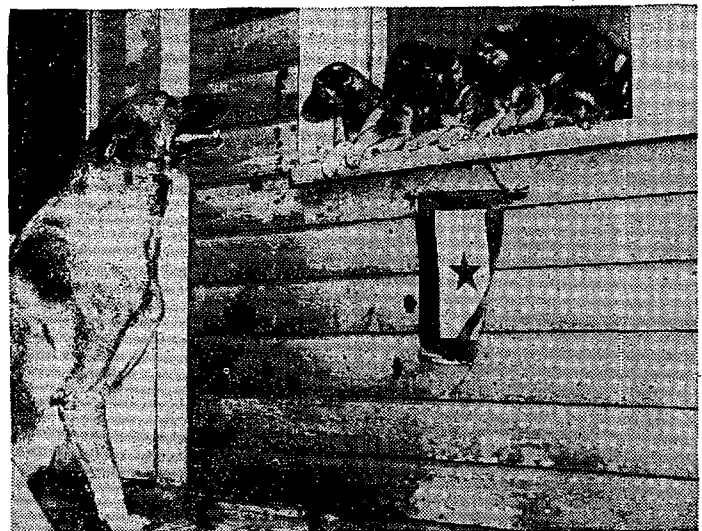
Before OWI Davis used to live with his wife, a son, a daughter, part time in a Manhattan apartment, part time in a storied old shebang at Mystic, Conn. He was a Rhodes scholar and good newspaper man in New York before he swung to freelance writing and, finally, radio.

In Path of Allied Advance in Tunisia



General Rommel has experienced one reverse after another in Tunisia, not only at the hands of the American Second army corps, but also at the hands of the British First and Eighth armies. Each Allied advance has, of course, its sad aftermath. Shown is a regimental aid post where wounded British Yorkshiremen and Italians are being treated after a day of intense activity on enemy troop concentrations and gun positions.

Woof! Woof! Mamma Is Off to the Wars



With good-by woofs and heart-breaking glances, six puppies of Trixie, Anton Grabowski's German shepherd dog, send her away to the army's dog-for-victory service. The pups don't know its meaning, but are excited about the service flag on Grabowski's home.

John L. Lewis Addresses Mine Workers



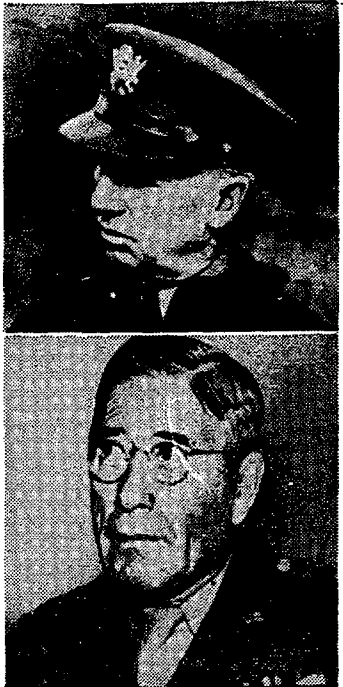
President John L. Lewis is shown as he addressed the international policy committee of the United Mine Workers, in New York, who met to discuss the serious situation affecting over 450,000 workers in soft coal. At the time Lewis declared that his workers would stage an all-out strike unless their wage demands were met. The UMW then took up the case and referred it to President Roosevelt.

Display Captured Japanese War Flags



New Guinea members of the 41st division are shown with captured Japanese souvenirs of war. At the right the men show the Japanese army flag, carried personally by every man in the Jap army, and inscribed with endorsements by friends and relatives. At the left is shown the flag of Japan.—Soundphoto.

Ground Forces



Lieut. Gen. Lesley J. McNair, commander of ground forces of the U. S. army, who was wounded by shell fragments while in Tunisia, is shown at top. Lieut. Gen. Ben Lear, commander of the Second army, who has taken temporary command of the ground forces, is shown below.

Saved From Japs



Lieut. Melvin Kimball (left) lights cigarette for his rescuer, Lieut. Ira Sussky, beside the plane in which Sussky landed and picked up Kimball behind Jap lines in Burma. Sussky, whose landing was covered by other U. S. planes, made nine attempts to take off before getting into the air, while Jap snipers were shooting at him.

One-Man Minesweeper



Pvt. James L. Kalman, of Philadelphia, is getting in some practice in the use of a mine detector during a demonstration by U. S. army combat engineers in North Africa. This gadget indicates the presence of buried mines.

Col. Elliot in Malta



Col. Elliot Roosevelt, son of the President, recently visited war-torn Malta to view the island's air guerrillas at work. Here, left, he is being shown the operation of loading the cannon shells into the magazine of one of Malta's aircraft, known as the Intruder.



Wing Talk

By Robert McCormick

(WNU Feature—Through special arrangement with Collier's Weekly)

One day, Major General James Chaney, commander of the First Air Force at Mitchel Field, New York, was flying comfortably at 10,000 feet in a twin-engine bomber. The general was looking down distastefully at the 30-foot waves, when he thought he saw two impudent little yellow-winged planes sitting on the water beneath him. He made his pilot circle and came down to investigate. He discovered that the planes weren't actually on the water. They were low over it, looking for submarines. They were units of the Civil Air patrol.

"How far is it to land?" the horrified general asked the pilot. "Seventy-one miles the shortest way," the pilot said.

Chaney wrote Maj. Earle Johnson, national commander of the CAP. "I just wanted you to know," he said, "that you have no draft dodgers in that bunch."

Incidentally, CAP men are not deferred from the draft. Most of them have dependents or are overage or physically unfit for regular military duty.

CAP Part of OCD.

The CAP was started a week before Pearl Harbor as part of the Office of Civilian Defense. Plans were worked over for a month before that, by a committee of air-conscious people who refused to be skeptical. The main idea was to use the thousands of private pilots, planes and air enthusiasts, in work which could be done by men and equipment somewhat less high-powered than that used by the army air force.

Since then, the CAP has flown more than 14 million miles—top average is 87,000 miles a month.

A wing was set up in each state, under a wing commander.

The boys and girls (several CAP groups are all women) meet three nights a week, usually, and study navigation, radio, meteorology, military drill and military courtesy. Those who bring their own planes get paid around \$15 an hour, depending upon its horsepower, when it's actually in the air. But only the depreciation on the plane goes to the owner; the rest goes into a kitty from which all owners buy parts, tools and similar essentials, when they can get what they need.

Volunteers Must Go Anywhere.

There are 21 CAP bases from Mexico to Maine, and a volunteer is just as likely as not to find himself sent for 30 days to a forsaken hole miles from the nearest civilization, where he has to live by his wits and courage.

One southern base, more than a hundred miles from the nearest hospital, has among its active workers a well-known doctor, who serves one month each year instead of taking a vacation. Out over the ocean one day, he was notified by radio that another man at the base was sick.

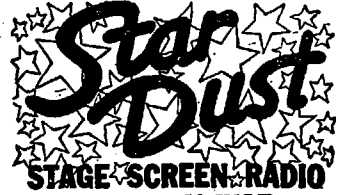
The doc tore back to find a young mechanic with a ruptured appendix. A workshop bench was made into an operating table, and with the few unspecialized surgeon's tools at hand, the doctor went to work. The young man is doing nicely today at the same old stand, and the doctor is still placidly flying the submarine patrol on his time off.

When the CAP first got the idea that its little put-puts could be death on subs, all even faintly orthodox military minds were properly skeptical. Finally Major Johnson, who throws off enthusiasm for the project in all directions, wangled \$18,000 for a 30-day trial at a base near one of the worst ship graveyards on the East coast. The usual complement of a base commander and 76 men took over, with their customary collection of odds and ends for equipment, and went to sea in the aerial equivalent of pea-green boats.

Within ten days, General Bradley of the army air force came up to inspect the base. Ten days is scarcely time to set a new apartment in order, but he found the little air-planes buzzing over the ocean with such effectiveness that sinkings had dropped off 85 per cent.

Yet the planes carried no bombs, and could only radio the army or navy for help when they found a sub. Another base was set up, and another and another, and at each one, the sinkings went down.

One day two CAP planes found a sub. They badgered it until it rammed into a mudbank, but they didn't have as much as a rock to drop. No help came and the sub got away. When Gen. Hap Arnold, chief of the air force, heard of the incident, he blew up. The patrol planes would carry bombs, he said.

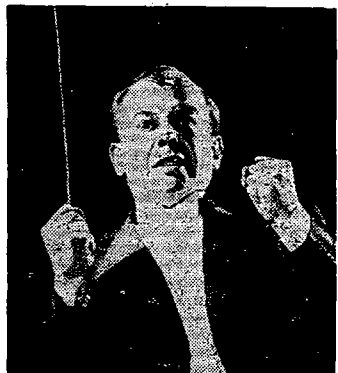


By VIRGINIA VALE
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

BETTY HUTTON picked up

a new honor the other day; the committee in charge of Dartmouth's spring party, week asked her to attend as guest of honor, and told her that she'd been elected "the girl we would like to have Dartmouth co-eds resemble—if we had co-eds. You'll probably refuse the invitation," they added, "so will you kindly send us a dozen autographed pictures of yourself?" Betty certainly had to refuse; she's booked way ahead for pictures. The latest announcement is that she'll be teamed with Diana Lynn in "The Well-Groomed Bride."

A lot of people talk about doing something for American youth; Raymond Paige has gone ahead and done the young people a tremendous service by organizing the orchestra which you hear on the swell new



RAYMOND PAIGE

radio program, "Salute to Youth," heard Tuesday evenings, on NBC. He has been working to assemble that orchestra for the last two years, and has done wonders with his young musicians.

There'll be a water ballet, staged by John Murray Anderson, in "Mr. Co-ed," so that Esther Williams can do her stuff. She's the former swimming champion who made her movie debut in "Andy Hardy's Double Life," with Mickey Rooney.

If you're interested in the radio actors who appear in the popular "Mr. District Attorney," you'll have a chance to see three of them in "Journey Into Fear"—Stefan Schnabel, who plays the ship's purser; Frank Readick, the henpecked husband, and Everett Sloane, the Turkish agent. In the radio serial they play practically everything.

Jon Hall, who has worn almost as many sarongs as Dorothy Lamour in pictures, gets a chance at a complete wardrobe, from polo outfit to white tie and tails, in "Lady in the Dark." He plays the movie star, the role Victor Mature did on the stage.

Every so often comes the report that a potential successor to Rudolph Valentino's fame as a romantic star has been discovered. The latest candidate is Arturo de Cordova, already a star in his native Mexico and in Latin America. You'll see him in "For Whom the Bell Tolls" when it's finally released, and C. B. DeMille is holding "Raffles" up till the public gets to know him.

Amos and Andy fans are cheering over the news that their favorites will return to the air this fall in a half-hour show. They'll have famous folk as guest stars.

Director Robert Z. Leonard has a "baby brigade" working for him in "The Man From Down Under"; there are 80 infants, who work in two shifts, which means that there are always 40 mothers, eight nurses and half a dozen supervisors on the board of education on hand. One end of the stage had been turned into a nursery. Charles Laughton, Binnie Barnes, Richard Carlson and Donna Reed find it a bit confusing. Leonard doesn't; he worked with 20 babies when he was making "Stand By for Action."

Six years ago Charles Bickford bought a South Sea island. He was telling Laraine Day about it—she's Cary Grant's leading lady in "Mr. Lucky," in which Bickford appears—and said that it's now in Japanese hands. So she suggested that he raffle it off and buy a war bond with the proceeds. A studio electrician won the island, gave it to his daughter as a wedding present.

ODDS AND ENDS—RKO will make a musical picture, "American Children," as a contrast to "Hitler's Children," intending it mainly for release in foreign countries. Alan Reed, who's the "Fist" of Fred Allen's program, is going to work in "A Tale of Two Sisters" for Metro. Igor Corin, the baritone, has been signed to appear on the June show of CBS. Phil Baker's line on the "Take It or Leave It" program, re the Red Cross—"Give that dollar for the Red Cross; it may be the Buck that brings him back alive!" has been entered in the Congressional Record through the efforts of Congressman Clare Luce.



FIRST AILING

by Roger B. Whitman

You may not be a broken household, a government priority, care of what you possibly can. This is er's friend tells you

Floors H

Question: I have that are about were shelled were new I apply average of once are now beginning you let me know restore the floor color?

Answer: The overwaxed, and wax has picked. To clean the floor of cheesecloth the wax (not self-polish) the floors with clean part of the Work with clean apply a thin coat polish the floor. Floors should be a year. Around necessary to quantity.

Chimney

Question: My thracite coal and ing fireplace in often should cleaned? What

Answer: The does not leave a chimney. For the damper and such a position flue is reflected be able to judge chimney needs is usually need or four years. the opening of piece of heavy. An old fire cha the top of the around as it c scrape off all loose obstruction

Ready-pasted

a boon to home days of shortages. Applying ply a matter of wall.

Rough

Question: I up to my farm tents of a mile and about eight gravel and deepious traffic a crown, which I would like yo in condition.

Answer: The eld off and m communities y contractor with could do this quickly. After an asphalt bind the gravel. Y missioner can a road contractor phat binders.

Radi

Question: W determining the steam radiator

Answer: On square foot of square feet of radiation fo of outside or each 20 feet of square foot of 200 cubic feet of this by 25 per northeast room only a found varied accordi tion and to loc

Magazin

Question: V opinion of a using buckwhe hot water heat

Answer: It

satisfactory ty little attention, ever, that the

DUST

SCREEN-RADIO
IRGINIA VALE
Western Newspaper Union.

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FIRST AID to the AILING HOUSE by Roger B. Whitman

Roger B. Whitman—WNU Features.

You may not be able to replace worn or broken household equipment. This is war. Government priorities come first. So take care of what you have—as well as you possibly can. This column by the homeown-er's friend tells you how.

Floors Have Darkened

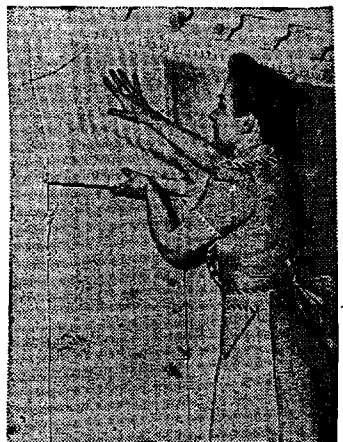
Question: I have hardwood floors that are about six months old. They were shellacked. When the floors were new I applied paste wax on an average of once a month. The floors are now beginning to darken. Will you let me know the best method to restore the floors to their original color?

Answer: The floors have been overwaxed, and the thick layer of wax has picked up dust and dirt. To clean the floors, moisten a piece of cheesecloth thoroughly with liquid wax (not self-polishing) and go over the floors with this, turning out a clean part of the cloth frequently. Work with clean cloths only. Then apply a thin coat of paste wax and polish the floors by rubbing well. Floors should be waxed about twice a year. Around doorways it may be necessary to do this more frequently.

Chimney Cleaning

Question: My furnace burns anthracite coal and I have a wood burning fireplace in frequent use. How often should the chimneys be cleaned? What is the best way?

Answer: The burning of hard coal does not leave much of a deposit in a chimney. For your fireplace, open the damper and hold a mirror in such a position that the length of the flue is reflected in it. You should be able to judge whether or not the chimney needs cleaning. Cleaning is usually needed once every three or four years. For cleaning, close the opening of the fireplace with a piece of heavy canvas or otherwise. An old fire chain is then let down the top of the chimney and swung around as it descends. This will scrape off all soot and any possible loose obstructions.



Ready-pasted wallpaper is proving a boon to homemakers during these days of shortage of all types of labor. Applying the wallpaper is simply a matter of unrolling it on the wall.

Rough Farm Road

Question: I have a road leading up to my farm that is about three-tenths of a mile long, all upgrade, and about eight feet wide. It is of gravel and deeply rutted from previous traffic and now has a high crown, which makes travel difficult. I would like your opinion on the best and cheapest way to put the road in condition.

Answer: The road should be leveled off and made smooth. In some communities you can get a road contractor with road equipment who could do this work properly and quickly. After smoothing the road, an asphalt binder should be put over the gravel. Your local road commissioner can give you the names of road contractors and makers of asphalt binders.

Radiator Size

Question: What is a formula for determining the correct size of a steam radiator for a room?

Answer: One formula allows one square foot of radiation for each two square feet of glass, one square foot of radiation for each 20 square feet of outside or exposed wall, and of each 20 feet of cold ceiling, and one square foot of radiation for each 200 cubic feet of contents. Increase this by 25 per cent for a north or northeast room. This formula is only a foundation; it should be varied according to house construction and to local conditions.

Magazine Feed Boiler

Question: Will you give me your opinion of a magazine feed boiler using buckwheat coal on a one-pipe, hot water heating system?

Answer: It is an economical and satisfactory type of boiler, requiring little attention. Make certain, however, that the boiler is large enough.

PEAKING SPORTS by Bob McShane

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

ALTHOUGH the new wartime baseball has been endowed of facially with quite lively qualities, those comparatively few outstanding batsmen remaining in the game are prone to argue the point.

Rubber has given way to balata compound in the composition of today's ball. Experts say it lacks the jackrabbit tendencies which enabled clubs to pile up topheavy home run records.

A Detroit scribe questioned the Tigers after a recent game with the Pirates. And, he declared, "you can take the word of the Tigers for it, the ball that will be used in the American league this season is dead-er than a fossil fish."

Roger Cramer, veteran Tiger outfielder, summarized the situation thus:

"When I hit that ball I thought I had whacked a hollow stump. Although I didn't know that the ball had been changed, I was suspicious. (Manager Steve O'Neill hadn't told the boys that the 1943 ball was being used.) I naturally concluded that somebody had deadened the balls by putting them in the ice box. You know, some teams used to do that with the old ball once in a while, when they thought a dead ball might do them some good. But when Steve told us we had been using new balls, I knew that we would be blasting no rabbits this season."

Nothing New

The balata model stirs the memories of old timers who were familiar with the dead ball. In 1913, J. Franklin Baker, infielder with the Philadelphia Athletics, earned the name "Home Run" Baker by clouting the terrific total of 11 home runs. That same year the eight teams of the American league hit 158 home runs. Philadelphia led with 35, New York trailed with eight. In 1942, the American league home run total was 533. The National total was 539. The Yankees had the leadership in the American league with 108. The Giants topped theirs with 109.

The fast ball didn't make its appearance until 1919. In 1920, Babe Ruth went to New York and started with his big bat to establish a myriad of records. In 22 years played in the majors he compiled a total of 714 home runs, hitting 40 or more in 11 different years and establishing a record of 60 round trips in 1927. His lifetime major league batting average was .341.

Contrast that with "Home Run" Baker's record. How much the lively ball can help batters is apparent by the increase in hitting noted previously, the mounting home run and extra base hit totals and the ever-growing .300 division.

Sisler's Record

The career of one man is worth considering when weighing the merits of the rabbit ball against those of the lively ball. George Sisler is the individual in question. One of the greatest players of all time, his career lasted eight years, until eye trouble stopped him. He batted against the dead ball for five years and against the lively one in his last three years.

Against the dead ball, Sisler's five-year average was .330. His highest season batting average was .353 and his largest total of hits was 190. Against the lively ball he had a three-year average of .399. His largest number of hits was 257 and his best batting average was .420.

Ty Cobb, Harry Heilmann and others who were up against both types of ball said that the lively ball traveled 50 to 60 feet farther than the dead one.

But—one thing must be kept in mind. The public likes plenty of hitting. John Q. Fan prefers home runs to stolen bases. Proof of that lies in the fact that American league attendance increased more than one million in 1937, one of the heaviest hitting seasons. The number of hits is often reflected in the box office.

SPORTS SHORTS

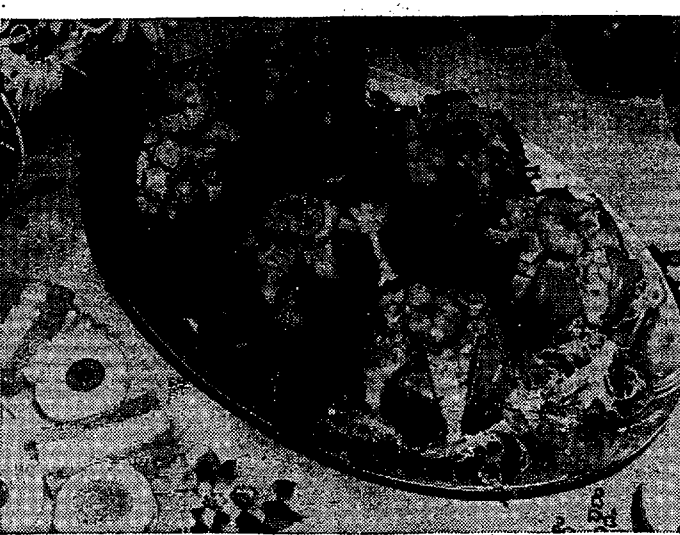
Q The oldest horse known to science is an 11-inch fossil dug up 40 years ago in Wyoming and now in Amherst's museum. It is said to be about 45 million years old.

Q Of the 33 players on the Washington Redskins' football squad last year, 23 were married men.

Q Jimmy Fox is said to draw \$8,000 a year as an oil and leather salesman.

Q Eddie Levy, Phil first baseman, wears a No. 9 shoe on one foot and a 9½ on the other.

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers



Tulip-Shaped Tomatoes Are Welcome for Luncheon (See Recipes Below)

Spring Luncheon

Rationing doesn't mean that you have to give up entertaining entirely. True, you may be serving dishes you've never served before, but if you've tucked your thinking cap at the right angle, you'll find many things with company manners which won't take too many ration points.

Be clever with your knives in shaping fruits and vegetables into attractive shapes and sizes for your guests, and use bright colors for garnishes and table accessories. Add a good portion of your own charm to make your guests feel at ease, and Madame, your entertaining will be a success!

Tulip-like tomatoes are a picture on any spring luncheon table.

*Tulip Tomatoes Filled With Shrimp.

(Serves 6)
6 tomatoes
1 cup finely diced celery
2 cups canned shrimp
¼ cup french dressing
¼ cup mayonnaise
1 tablespoon lemon juice
Dash of cayenne pepper

Cut tomatoes in sixths with sharp knife, cutting through outside of tomatoes, and just enough so that each section can be pulled back to form a petal. Marinate shrimp in french dressing for ½ hour. Drain, then combine with celery, mayonnaise, lemon juice and cayenne pepper. Chill. Sprinkle inside of tomatoes with salt, then fill with shrimp mixture. Garnish with whole shrimp.

Smart idea for salad plates is to include a small scoop of two or three different kinds of salad to make a picture plate. Here are two splendid ideas:

Lemon Smashed Salad.

(Serves 6)
1 package lemon-flavored gelatin
1 cup boiling water
1 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon lemon juice or diluted vinegar

1 cup cold water
1 cup finely shredded cabbage
½ cup finely grated raw carrot
1 tablespoon minced onion
Dissolve lemon-flavored gelatin in boiling water. Add salt and lemon juice or diluted vinegar and cold water. Chill until mixture begins to thicken, then add remaining ingredients. Do not shred vegetables until just before using or a large loss of vitamins will result.

Pineapple-Cottage Cheese Salad.

(Serves 6)
¾ cup cottage cheese
¾ cup nuts, chopped
1 tablespoon pineapple juice
1 teaspoon sugar
6 slices pineapple, fresh or canned
Green or red pepper
Lettuce
¾ cup salad dressing

Use grapefruit shells for serving fruit or seafood cocktail if you don't have enough dishes. Iron rust may be quickly removed from white clothes if you squeeze lemon juice on the spot, sprinkle salt over it and place it in the sun. Repeat if the first application does not work.

Use warm water instead of cold for mixing flour for gravy. The use of a rotary egg beater helps smooth out lumps if they should occur.

You'll save time if you have an extra set of measuring spoons in the coffee container, and to keep a measuring cup in each container of flour, oatmeal and sugar.

It saves time and encourages accuracy in measurements.

Lynn Says:
Nice to Know: Waxed paper wrappers from bread are good for wiping the top of the lid top range.

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Lynn Chambers' Point-Saving Luncheon Menu

*Tulip-Tomato Salad
Brown Bread-Cream Cheese Sandwiches
Lemon Sherbet
Tea
*Recipe Given

Combine cottage cheese, pineapple juice and sugar. Add salt to taste. Place a mound of cheese on top of each slice of pineapple, then garnish with diamond shapes from green and red pepper. Serve on crisp lettuce with dressing.

A dark brown bread, fruity and tasty is excellent to serve with salad luncheons. If your salad does not include cheese, serve its fragrant slices spread thinly with cream cheese and jam or make dainty little sandwiches with butter spread thinly, add a bit of lettuce for crispness.

Baked Brown Bread.
(Makes 1 1½x3½-inch loaf)

1½ cups sifted all-purpose flour
2½ teaspoons soda
1½ teaspoons salt
½ cup sugar
2 cups graham or whole wheat flour
½ cup shortening
1 cup seedless raisins
2 eggs, beaten
2 cups sour milk
½ cup molasses

Sift flour, salt, soda and sugar together. Add graham or whole wheat flour, mix well. Cut in shortening until mixture is like meal. Add raisins and mix. Beat eggs, add sour milk and molasses. Add dry ingredients and blend together thoroughly. Pour batter into a well-greased pan. Bake in a moderate (350-degree) oven.

A lot of good quality protein, vitamins and minerals come in that neat little package, the egg! Right now you'll be finding they're plentiful, so make good use of them:

Eggs Creole.

(Serves 4)
2½ cups tomatoes
1 small onion, chopped fine
½ green pepper, chopped
1 teaspoon green pepper
¾ cup fine bread crumbs
½ cup celery
4 eggs
¼ cup grated American cheese
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon pepper
1 bay leaf

Cook tomatoes, pepper, onion, celery and seasonings together with bay leaf for 10 minutes. Strain, add bread crumbs. Place sauce in individual casserole dishes. Break eggs on top and sprinkle with salt, pepper and grated cheese. Bake in a moderate oven until eggs have set and cheese is melted.

Oatmeal puts plenty of vitamin B into diets and keeps you stepping with pep and energy the day long. Try these delicious cookies:

Honey Oatmeal Hermits.

1½ cups honey
2 eggs
½ cup lard or other fat
½ cup warm water
2 cups quick-cooking oatmeal
3 cups flour
1 teaspoon soda
2 teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
1 cup raisins or chopped dates

Cream honey and fat until smooth and creamy. Add sifted dry ingredients alternately with warm water, saving only a small amount of flour to dredge raisins or dates. Blend in fruit and mix thoroughly. Drop by spoonfuls, 3 inches apart on a greased baking sheet. Bake 15 minutes in a moderate (350-degree) oven for 15 minutes.

Lynn Chambers welcomes you to submit your household queries to her problem clinic. Send your letters to her at Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago, Ill. Don't forget to enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

TO YOUR Good Health by DR. JAMES W. BARTON Released by Western Newspaper Union.

HEAD INJURIES

For a number of years I treated all the injured athletic students of a large university. Fortunately, most of the injuries were cuts, bruises, dislocations and occasional fractures, with not infrequent head injuries causing unconsciousness. For many years also I treated all the injured amateur and professional boxers and wrestlers in which head injuries were not uncommon. While most cases of head concussion recovered consciousness in minutes and often seconds, I often wondered if I made them take sufficient rest before resuming athletic activities.

This whole question of how soon after a blow that has caused unconsciousness, the patient should resume his regular occupation, has been studied by Dr. H. Cairns: some of his findings are recorded in the Proceedings of the Royal Society of Medicine.

"In deciding when a patient should be fit to return to work, it is necessary to bear in mind the severity of his injury, and the best yardstick at present available is the length of time he was unconscious after the injury. The shortest time in which ability to carry out full work may be expected to return is as follows:

"If unconscious for five minutes to one hour—four to six weeks.

"If unconscious one to 24 hours—six to eight weeks.

"If unconscious one to seven days—two to four months.

"If unconscious over seven days—four to eight months.

"If patient was very tired when injured, more time should be given. The type of work must also be considered as a simple task may be resumed earlier than one which calls for much brain effort.

"Almost every patient who makes a full recovery from concussion suffers at a certain stage of his recovery from headaches. In mild cases headaches usually occur early and disappear, whereas in more severe cases headaches appear much later, in fact after patient is well enough to return home though not to work."

America Becoming Near-Sighted Nation

There was a time when a man or woman wearing glasses was thought to be a student or one who did a great deal of reading. Glasses were almost a badge of scholarship. It was a rare thing to see a child with glasses and many wearing glasses were doing so to correct a squint or crossed eye.

Within the last 20 years there has been a great increase in the number of men and women wearing glasses and glasses on school children no longer attract attention.

Most of us will likely attribute this increase in the number wearing glasses to the examination of the eyes of school children and to the education by departments of health of the importance of having the vision corrected in those afflicted with shortsightedness, long-sightedness and astigmatism (objects not seen distinctly). The last war also taught the value of acquiring proper glasses as many men were rejected for poor eyesight.

However, we learn from the Better Vision Institute in one of their monthly releases that America is becoming a nearsighted nation. Every 10 years the figures show that vision is becoming narrower and human eyes, which from the beginning of history had been adapted to far vision, have now their sharpest vision when fixed on near objects not very far from the end of the nose.

What is causing the population to become nearsighted?

Some research workers on the eye state that (a) living conditions today finds man looking at "near" objects instead of "far" or distant objects, and (b) nearsightedness seems to be handed down from parents to their children.

Today, education has become almost universal and children start to read at an early age. Occupations are indoors for the most part and modern living conditions require almost continuous close vision.

We should, therefore, be kind to our eyes, and if our eyes need help make sure that they get help, and the right kind of help.

QUESTION BOX

Q—What is the best kind of deodorant to use to overcome underarm perspiration?

A—Deodorants containing formaldehyde or aluminum give good results. X-ray is used in severe cases.

Q—What, other than high blood pressure, could cause cerebral hemorrhage?

A—Cerebral hemorrhage may be caused by an injury to the brain that would cause rupture of a blood vessel even in a young individual.

You Can Make This Sturdy Porch Chair



INCH board and an ordinary saw make this sturdy lawn or porch chair. Complete measurements and directions are given on Z9263. Also on the pattern are seven silhouettes for use on the chair, or for gates and shutters. Cut these out or trace and paint.

General instructions for making cutouts accompany the pattern. The price is 15 cents. Send your order to:

AUNT MARTHA
207 Westport Road, Kansas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.
Name
Address

MOROLINE PETROLEUM JELLY

Knowing No Evil
They that know no evil will suffer none.—Ben Jonson.

Why Suffer?
RHEUMATISM
NEURITIS-LUMBAGO
MCNEIL'S
MAGIC
REMEDY
BRINGS BLESSED RELIEF
Large Bottle 50¢—Small Size 25¢
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Keep the Battle Rolling
With War Bonds and Scrap

DON'T LET CONSTIPATION SLOW YOU UP

When bowels are sluggish and you feel irritable, headachy, do as millions do—chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern chewing-gum laxative. Simply chew FEEN-A-MINT before you go to bed, taking only in accordance with package directions—sleep without being disturbed. Next morning gentle, thorough relief, helping you feel well again. Try FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy and economical. A generous family supply costs only

FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

SPRAY 'EM and SLAY 'EM!



Soldiers are getting a real taste of "nature in the raw" on the insect-ridden battlefronts. But thanks to FLIT and our other insecticides, the pests are getting theirs too! Right in the neck!

The army has found that these famous insect-killers blast many "heathen" pests. Just as they knock off many civilized insects at home.

FLIT has the highest rating established for household insecticides by the National Bureau of Standards... the AA Rating. Why don't you fight your pests with FLIT? Buy a bottle—today!



KILLS mosquitoes, flies, gnats, moths, bedbugs, roaches, ants, and other household pests.

People's Responsibility

Eight billion dollars of the 13 billion dollars in this Second War Loan Drive must come from non-banking sources, so the responsibility for the bulk of this 13-billion-dollar drive rests with the American public. Indications are that Americans generally need only to be reminded of this responsibility and how much they should lend their government in order to reach this goal. Americans are backing up their fighting men on the battle fronts. They are supporting the Second War Loan. "They give their lives . . . You lend your money."

"Renegotiation" Might Touch You

Under no other circumstances is the fine spirit of neighborly co-operation shown to better advantage in a rural community than in the case of fire or other calamity. This friendly spirit is not based upon personal interest, but upon the deep sympathy that just naturally arises in case of disaster. Of course, there is a personal interest if the fire threatens our own property, but we like to think this unity of spirit in our rural life is typical of America. There is this same community of interest between industry, labor and agriculture, although sympathy for each other's troubles seldom comes to the surface.

Every farmer knows that his best market for the produce of his farm is our local domestic market. He depends upon this domestic market to consume over 90 per cent of what our American farms produce each year. If anything happens to his domestic market, like the depression and loss of employment in the early thirties, agriculture is at once affected. On the other hand, if anything happens to the buying power of agriculture, industry is hurt just as badly.

Right now congress is considering the renegotiation of all government contracts. The law was passed on April 28, 1942. Some people are urging that these new renegotiation bureaus should examine contracts made long before the law was passed.

Take the case of a contract made in 1940. The work has been done and paid for; taxes have been paid to the government on the profits, if any; labor has been paid and the money balance distributed either in repairs to plant or perhaps paid in dividends to stockholders.

Danger of Retroactive Measures. Suppose that same thing happened to our local store, or even to our farmers themselves. Suppose the prices we received for our crops, or the conservation payments by the government for 1941 or 1940 were suddenly to be "renegotiated." Every farmer has either fed out or sold his crop, purchased new machinery or perhaps painted the barn, or bought a new dress for his wife. If, under a retroactive law, he were suddenly put up against the threat of renegotiation, all of his credit, and perhaps even his investment would be disturbed.

No one wants unfair profits or excessive dividends out of war contracts. Investigation has shown that over 95 per cent of industry and business made no excessive profits out of the war. Certainly no farmers have received excessive prices for farm crops.

Now Is the Time for Unity We want to get on with this war. We must have unity. Unity is based upon mutual confidence in our government and in each other. We are all looking forward to a return of peace after the war has been won. We will then want to resume our domestic markets, replace worn-out farm machinery and resume our normal trade relationships. Industry and business will need all of their American ingenuity and strength to provide jobs which, in turn, furnish our domestic market after the war.

True, renegotiation at present is applied only to industry and contracts with the government. But we all recognize the good old American principle that what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander.

If business contracts can be renegotiated under a law passed long after the business contracts were made, how about the sanctity of our own contracts?

Just now the fire seems far from our own neighborhood, but if we look closely, our domestic markets, both now and after the war, are involved. We can well take time off to show a little neighborly spirit and help put out the fire.

The Peoples' Edict

Money to pay for the war, yes; but no money for frills in the civil operations of any of our governing bodies. That is the edict of the American people.

Who Has The Money For 2nd War Loan?

"Where is all the money coming from to meet the 13 billion dollars of the Second War Loan goal?" is a question heard on many sides. It will come out of the 45-billion dollar surplus earnings of 1943, according to statistics reported by Treasury experts.

During 1941 personal savings of individuals amounted to 9 billion dollars. During 1943 this surplus or prospective savings will increase by 36 billion dollars over 1941 when consumer goods were easy to get.

Now that prices are high, thrifty people will make their goods last longer and place more money in War Bonds.

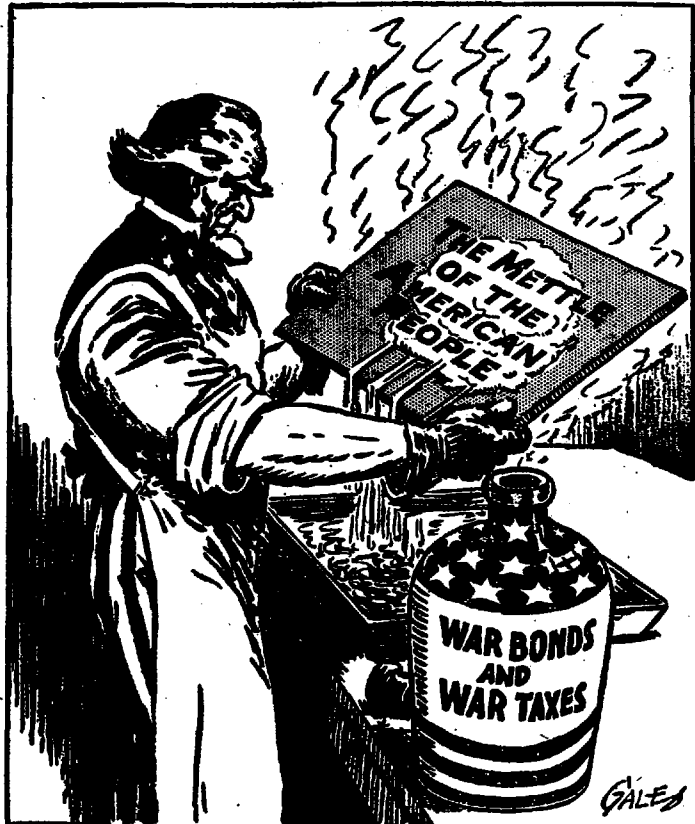
It's A People's War

We are paying more in taxes than ever before . . . and likely will pay more. But we cannot rely on taxes to finance the war. It would not be fair to base a tax on the average single family income when many families have more than one income. We could borrow all the money from the banks, but for both economic and social reasons this is undesirable. The government would then sacrifice its greatest dam against inflation. This is a People's War and the people should finance it. The people WANT to finance it. Sale of War Bonds has mounted consistently since Pearl Harbor.

They give their lives . . . You lend your money.

The goal of the Second War Loan drive is 13 billion dollars. That is just about one fifth of the estimated increase of the Public Debt for the fiscal year of 1943.

Our First Acid Test—War Bonds and War Taxes



You've Done Your Bit—Now Do Your Best

U. S. Treasury Department

YOU CAN'T QUIT ADVERTISING
YOU'RE TALKING TO A PARADE
NOT A MASS MEETING



Start punching from your pocket!

America's war machine is growing—growing!

It's getting ready to deliver a tremendous, irresistible wallop that will smash the Axis flat—once and for all.

But brother—that punch has got to start from your pocket! And now's the time to let it go!

Uncle Sam is asking us to lend him 13 billion dollars this month. 13 billions of extra dollars—over and above any War Bond buying that you'd be doing anyway! Money to buy ships and planes, money to feed and clothe and arm and train the millions of your fellow Americans who will deliver this punch—who are ready to work and sweat and

die to keep the place you live in safe.

Uncle Sam is asking you to back them up. He's asking you to lend the money they need by investing in War Bonds.

In the next few weeks, you may be visited by one of the thousands of volunteers who are giving their time and effort to this Drive.

But don't wait for him. Today—now—go to your nearest bank or Post Office or place where they sell War Bonds. And for your Country's sake—for your own sake—invest all you can!

There are 7 different types of U. S. Government securities—choose the ones best suited for you!

THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES . . .
YOU LEND YOUR MONEY!

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The Davie Record
Davie's Oldest and Best Known Newspaper—
A Paper That Has Been Working For The Growth
And Development of Mocksville and Davie County
For More Than 43 Years

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WOOD and COAL
Day Phone 194 - Night Phone 119
Mocksville, N. C.

Walker's Funeral Home

AMBULANCE
Phone 48
Mocksville, N. C.

FOR VICTORY



Men are dying for the War Freedom. The least we can do here at home is to buy War Bonds—10% for War Bonds, every pay day.

The Davie Record

Has Been Published Since 1899

43 Years

Others have come and gone—your county newspaper keeps going. Sometimes it has seemed hard to make "buckle and tongue" meet but soon the sun shines and again we march on. Our faithful subscribers, most of whom pay promptly, give us courage and abiding faith in our fellow man.

If your neighbor is not taking The Record tell him to subscribe. The price has not advanced, but continues the same, \$1.00 per year.

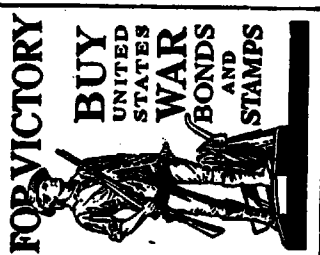
When You Come To Town
Make Our Office Your
Headquarters.
We Are Always Glad To
See You.

Your son who is in the Army, will enjoy reading The Record. Just like a letter from home. The cost is only 2c. per week. Send us his address.

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Patronize your home newspaper
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home town and county.

THE DAVIE RECORD.



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 XLIV.

MOCKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 26, 1943

NUMBER 45

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, May 26, 1920)

Lint cotton is 42 cents. Rev. L. M. Holloway made a business trip to Winston Thursday. Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Rogers, on Thursday, a daughter. Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Walker, on May 17, a fine 15-pound son.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kimbrough, on Thursday, a fine son.

Mrs. C. C. Cherry and daughter Miss Gay, spent Thursday in Salisbury shopping.

Mrs. Walter Critz, who has been teaching in the Spencer school, arrived home yesterday.

Mrs. Frank Miller and daughter, of Salisbury, were here on a short visit Friday.

Lewis Gallier and Miss Fallie Stroud, of Harmony, R. I., were united in marriage last Saturday.

The stork visited Mr. and Mrs. Bob Tutterow, near Sheffield, last Monday and left them a big boy and a fine girl.

Mrs. B. O. Morris and Miss Margaret Allison spent Thursday shopping in Winston-Salem.

Miss Helen Meroney is at home from Mitchell College, Statesville, where she has been in school.

J. A. Daniel returned last night from Greensboro, where he attended a meeting of the North Carolina Grain Dealers Association.

Miss Annie Hall Baily is at home from Meredith College, Raleigh, to spend the summer holidays.

Miss Martha Call returned last Thursday from Lenoir, where she attended the commencement exercises at Davenport College.

While working at a sawmill near Fork Church Thursday, Charles Riddle fell over a saw and sustained a fracture of the skull, and one leg was badly cut.

Thomas Maxwell Brock, 82, one of Farmington's best known and beloved citizens, died Saturday afternoon of heart trouble. Funeral and burial services were conducted by Rev. J. W. Vestal. Surviving are two sons and two daughters, two half-brothers and two half-sisters. Mr. Brock was a Confederate soldier, having enlisted in Stewart's Cavalry.

Ray L. Langston, 22, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Langston, was drowned at Coolemeec Junction last Friday morning. The deceased was employed as a flagman on Southern railway, and while standing on the railroad bridge, was knocked off by some shifting cars into the river and drowned before he could be rescued. He fell 45 feet before hitting the water. Surviving are the parents, five brothers and seven sisters. The body was laid to rest at Jerusalem Sunday afternoon.

R. B. Dees, of Norwood, and Miss Ethel Harding, of near Pino, were married at the Methodist parsonage Saturday afternoon. Rev. W. L. Sherrill performing the marriage ceremony.

Hickory, May 14—Fifteen Davie county farmers under the chaperonage of Editor Frank Stroud, of The Davie Record, spent a day in Catawba county and returned home determined to make Davie county a better county in the dairying industry in the next few years. The armers were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Shuford at dinner, and spent some time at a local creamery, visited the wagon factory and looked over several dairy farms including the R. L. Shuford farm, Dutch Dairy farms and the John Robinson farm.

Don't Fail Thru Others

Rev. Walter E. Isenhour, Hiddenite, N. C. No doubt many people fail in life through others. They take pattern after those who live for the devil and leave God out of their lives, hence their failure for time and eternity.

It is a common thing to hear somebody talking about hypocrites in the church, and thus excusing themselves because of their hypocrisy. Well, that is a very poor excuse for living in sin and serving the devil, staying away from Christ, staying out of the church and the Sunday school, and going through life a failure and on down to hell. Suppose everybody would leave Christ out of their lives, have nothing to do with the church and Sunday school, and win no souls from sin to Christianity, what kind of a country would we have? Look at it from that standpoint. If you have the right to serve the devil because of the hypocrisy of somebody else, then we all have that right. No, it is not a right; it is a poor, pitiful, degrading, damnable excuse. That is exactly what it is. No man has the right to do wrong, or live wrong, because somebody else does. It is only a very poor privilege, and so poor that we should not think of accepting it. No one can afford to fail in life because others do, or try to excuse himself for living for the devil because of others.

Realize this: If you let a hypocrite stand between you and God, between you and your soul's salvation, between you and the church, between you and the Sunday school, between you and life's duties, and finally between you and heaven, then he is bigger than you. For anyone to stand between you and that which you should attain in life means that he is ahead of you. By God's help I'd get ahead of him. Many people try to excuse themselves for living in sin and wickedness and going with the devil because there are hypocrites in the church, some of whom claim a high state of grace. Well, that gets you nowhere. You are just as small as they, just as bad off spiritually, or you would come to Christ, get real vital salvation, then go forth as a burning and shining light for God. Reader, don't fail through others. Don't live like them, don't follow their example and go down the same road they travel. If you fail because of hypocrites here, you will have to live for them forever. Life's better way is to live uprightly before God and man and lead others right. Certainly.

Pays \$55 For 30 Eggs

Everett M. Huffman, of Purler, Rt., recently paid \$55.00 for 30 hen eggs. These eggs came from hens which for six generations back have laid more than 300 eggs per year. He hopes to build an exceptionally high producing flock of poultry through the use of good breeding stock.—Wilkes Hustler.

Likes The Record

C. F. Martin, one of our subscribers in Worthington, Minn., in renewing his subscription to The Record, writes us as follows:

"I am a native of Davie county, and enjoy The Record very much. If my health will permit I hope to make a visit to my old home near Farmington. I left there in January, 1887, for Marshalltown, Iowa. I lived there for 12 years before coming to Minnesota. I am a son of the late Nell and Betty Martin, of Davie county."

If you haven't gotten around to buying a Second War Loan Bond, stop and think what it would mean to you if our soldiers hadn't gotten round to the fight.

Should Indict Lewis For Treason

Rev. Earl L. Grose, pastor of the First Baptist Church, of Beckley, West Virginia, told his congregation, which includes many coal miners, that a "Federal grand jury should be called to indict John L. Lewis for treason."

The blunt-spoken pastor of the Beckley church added in a sermon broadcast by radio that "If President Roosevelt does not prove big enough to handle the problem, he should be impeached and thrown out of office."

Grose, who is president of the West Virginia Baptist Convention and claims the 1,000 members of his church comprise the largest Baptist congregation in the state, prefaced his sermon with an offer of resignation.

"This congregation," he said, "might have my resignation at the close of the service if members do not approve of what I shall say."

He then briefly explained the issues which brought about the present shutdown of America's coal mines and asserted that "we have laws to govern every point in dispute."

"No one man," he continued, referring to United Mine Workers President Lewis, "is bigger than the United States Government. This is a government of law, not of individuals."

"Our primary purpose is to win the war and no individual or minority group should hinder us."

Grose commented after the sermon that his utterances were inspired by a feeling that someone in the coal fields should "split this question open."

He explained that a minister far removed from the actual scene might say "the same things but with less weight" than one familiar with miners and their problems.

Let Us Pray

(By Rev. Loy D. Thompson)

There are two things that may be said of Jesus Christ. First, "He bore the sins of many." Second, "He made intercession." These two great thoughts are united. They are joined together by indelible ties. On His back He carried the sins of multitudes and in His heart of hearts He prayed for them. We prayed for people often when we do not carry their burden of sin. When we enter into the secret place of prayer we need to get under the load of the sins of men as well as our own sins. There is a load to be borne. It is the load of other people's transgressions. Paul says: "That I may know Him and the power of His resurrection and the fellowship of His suffering." We learn what that fellowship is when we take upon ourselves the load of the sin of the world. The place where we should be found carrying the sins of others in the secret holy of holies of intercession. If we fail to get under the burden of sin in the hour of prayer it is likely we shall never carry that burden.

No doubt it is true that we all have our personal burdens. We have our family burdens. We have our neighborhood burdens. But as a matter of fact do we pray for people in such a way as that we identify ourselves with their interests and needs and perils and troubles? That was the way Jesus did. He bore the sins of many and made intercession. Let us pray like that and we shall be praying in reality.

Will Repay In Kind

There have been persistent rumors that the Japanese have been using poison gas against the Chinese and that Germany is preparing to use it against the Russians. It was given limited use in the last war, but in the calmer days of peace it was allowed over the pledged signatures of many nations, Japan and Germany being among them.

But pledges mean nothing to the unscrupulous in war. If Germany or Japan could get away with it without having to pay a terrible price it already would have been put to use, pledge or no pledge.

Britain has threatened to repay in kind, if and when it is definitely established that Germany has adopted this method of warfare against Russia or any of the Allies. And right now Britain is strong enough in the air to make good that threat, with the co-operation of American armaments.

And both America and Britain are prepared to dish out if they must. One branch of the American war effort that gets little attention on front pages is the Army's Chemical Warfare Service. But it is not idle.

Located far inland to protect them from hostile planes Uncle Sam has a number of chemical arsenals where Army scientists are working to produce deadly war gases, which they pray may never need to be used. We already have plentiful stocks of eleven known war gases—among them the blistering Lewisite which smells like geraniums; suffocating phosgene, which has the odor of musty hay; skin-burning mustard, which smells like horseradish, and the tear gas, which has the scent of apple-blossoms. These are counterparts of what the enemy has cached away for use against us. May heaven help the human race if international bandits in their desperation elect to turn these terrible agencies loose on the world.

But while we are giving adequate attention to the production of gases, this same department has been busy with protective measures. It has developed what is said to be the most effective gas mask in the world along with other scientific developments that are calculated to take some of the sting and fatality out of an enemy's blissness.—Statesville Daily.

Wild Geese Damage Crops

Thousands of wild geese which fill the waters of the Yadkin River on the western boundary of Forsyth County have migrated northward but have left extensive damage.

R. W. Pou, county farm agent, quotes D. J. Lybrook as saying some 60 acres of small grain on his farm were totally destroyed by the geese this Spring and many more acres were damaged. Mrs. Glenn Williams reports considerable damage to grain on her farm.

Pou said farmers along the river are complaining that something should be done to discourage the geese from damaging crops when they return next year.

In the past the incursion of the migrating geese has been encouraged by landowners in the western section of the county.

Roosevelt And The Fourth Term

The Republican National Committee has begun the publication of a clip-sheet called "On The Home Front," and in its first issue appears an editorial under the above heading which we are happy to make ours for this week, as follows:

When Franklin D. Roosevelt submitted to the "forced draft" in 1940, it was freely forecast that should he be elected, he would again be a candidate for a fourth term.

Now that time has come. The drums are beginning to beat again to win the country to the belief that we have so far deteriorated as a people that there is but one among us qualified to rule. Twice, from the White House steps, New Dealers have told the country in recent weeks that it must be Roosevelt again.

This new campaign must bring two deep emotions into the breasts of Americans:

First, they will regret to see the President, with all of his responsibilities, bringing politics into the war for the next 18 months when victory on the foreign fields rather than at the polls is so important. They would choose to hear the President say that from now until January, 1945, he will devote his full time to winning the war and bringing our boys back home with the least loss of life; and then, with victory won or nearly won, he would retire to his own fireside, turning the White House over to the free choice to a free people.

The other emotion must be one of determination to repel the efforts of the President and the New Deal bureaucrats to perpetuate themselves in office. Americans will look at the confusion of Washington, the mangled food situation, the three million bureaucrats wasting the substance of the nation and intertending with production on the farms and in factories. They will realize that four more years of Roosevelt means four more years of Hopkins, of Henderson, of Wallace—of Frankfurter stooping from the Supreme Court bench to play politics. They will fix the blame where the blame belongs.—Union Republican.

All In The Same Boat Today

The buyers of merchandise today have no conception of what the storekeeper has to comply with in order to supply their needs. Take the case of a typical country store. The people for miles around depend on that store for their daily necessities. The storekeeper works throughout the day, and then additional hours into the night keeping stamps, and endless rules and regulations. Almost every move he makes is under threat of fine or jail sentence for a mistake. Thousands of stores are actually going out of business to the real hardship of many communities, simply because the operators cannot stand the strain involved.

Chairmen Patman of the House committee on small business, has ordered an investigation into all phases of the issuance of orders and regulations by the OPA. He says: Conditions are forced upon retailers and wholesalers which do not not comply with the provisions of the Emergency Price Control Act.—Ex.

Seen Along Main Street

By The Street Rambler.

Lovely young lady with beautiful auburn hair, standing in front of grocery store with arms full of groceries—Arthur Daniel displaying beautiful roses from his garden—Dead dog reposing in front of business block on Main street—Beer drinkers looking thirsty on Sunday afternoon—Soldiers trying to get on crowded bus—Girl trying to kiss soldier boy—Philip Johnson studying about new prices on canned goods—Member of Gossip Club trying to catch bus but having no luck—Charlie Ward carrying roll of wire under his arm—Mayor and alderman conferring in front of postoffice—Wade Wyatt purchasing carton of cigarettes—Jack Anderson standing in front of Sanford's store wearing large straw hat—Jim Kelly delivering ice on hot morning—Merchant hurrying down Main street wearing big overcoat and straw hat.

His Warning

Rev. James H. Robinson, pastor of a Negro church in Washington, speaking at a conference on "Religion in the Modern World," as Columbia University, asserted that Negro soldiers who had been taught to kill those standing in the way of democratic principles "are not going to discriminate between a German and an American who does the same thing."

That amounts to a warning that if American whites do not approach the racial problem with frankness and courage, they may be prepared to face racial riots—after the war.

He thinks that the fundamental solution to the problem must be found in education, but he has his own ideas about where and how the Negro is to receive that education. He protests that "Vassar College has not admitted a Negro student in twenty-five years, and Brevard College has a quota system permitting entrance to only four Negro girl students every two years." He wants education to start in the colleges, both through association of "both through association of white and Negro students and the inclusion of Negro scholars on college faculties."

And these are to be included in the "democratic principles" for which a "march on Washington" and "race riots" are to be justified, we suppose.

The Washington minister is not alone in his apprehension about racial difficulties after the war in won. Negro soldiers are not only trained to kill but they are being coached in insurrection. They are being told that if they are good enough to fight for their country, they thus earn the right to all its freedoms—including racial equality. That sounds reasonable enough on paper, but it must be admitted that the Negro has made more real progress in the much-bettled South where his leaders have refrained from "demands" for this or that, and have set out the road to racial achievement. Tuskegee and other Negro universities and colleges have set themselves to the task of educating members of their race, and inspiring them for the responsibilities of citizenship rather than fanning the flames of prejudice which could much better be left to smolder.—Statesville Daily.

To Hasten Victory

No American wants this war to go on minute beyond the time we can bring it to a victorious end. To hasten that victory—to save possibly the lives of millions of our boys on our far flung fronts—it is imperative that every American do his part in the Second War Loan. There is an investment to fit every purse. The most you can do is little enough compared with the sacrifice offered by our boys in service. They give their lives—you lend your money.

BACK UP YOUR BOY
Buy an Additional Bond Today

EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE
ALWAYS 10%
U.S. WAR BONDS

Our Job Is to Save Dollars
Buy War Bonds Every Pay Day

Who's News This Week

By
Delos Wheeler Lovelace

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

NEW YORK.—Big, white-haired Byron Price hasn't the whimsical authority of the first censors. He can't take a senator's toga away or a citizen's vote. But he gives warning to Radio Infractors.

He does, within limits, decide what Left and Right may read these war times. And when he says, as he just did, that the sound and fury on the air waves isn't all static and commercials, the wise will take the hint.

After the President picked him 16 months ago to sieve the nation's news, Price said he was sure the honor system would do for both press and radio. Now he reports that some "wise-cracking" announcers are "toying" with the code; and he warns that his staff's ears are bent 24 hours a day, and their eyes, too.

He has been a newspaper man over 30 years. He got out his first paper with a pencil when he was ten; got his first lesson in censorship, also. His dad's foot came down hard. He didn't try again until he reached Wabash college.

Price was born in Indiana, 52 years ago. After college he quit a few newspaper jobs just for fun, as cub reporters did in those days, and then the AP took him on. Barring time out for the first World War—Captain Price—she stayed and stayed with the AP, married in 1920, and kept on rising. When he left to become chief censor he was second only to General Manager Kent Cooper.

ONCE Julius A. Krug hustled back to Milwaukee swearing that nothing, nobody, could ever coax him into another federal job.

Has a Firm Hand On the Throttle of Our War Machine

That was after a time with the Federal Communications commission. Now he rises to the No. 3 spot in the War Production board, with only Charles E. Wilson and Chairman Nelson above him. Krug's change of mind was chiefly due to the persuasions of David Lilienthal. Lilienthal was with the Wisconsin Telephone company where Krug got a job. He went, shortly, to the Tennessee Valley authority and nothing would do but Krug must go along.

The TVA allowed Krug later to quit his job as power manager to join WPB and now he rises to high authority. Few younger men, in federal jobs or out, have as much. Krug is just 35. He was born in Wisconsin of a German family. His grandparents didn't like Bismarck's Germany and cleared out.

Krug married at 19, worked as an iceman, an engine wiper, a day laborer to get through the state university, and here he is now, with a daughter and a son, and a tremendously important key position in the country's great war effort.

He keeps at his task 70 to 80 hours a week, for all that he seems too heavy for so much work. He weighs an eighth of a ton.

THERE were the tireless legions of Caesar. There were the cool bowmen at Crecy. There were Pickett's dauntless 4,000. There are the Gen. 'Vinegar Joe' Puts Infantry in Its Proper High Place

The last say in this war, airplanes and tanks be whatchamacallit. The man who can read the bright history of infantry and not take fire is a cold fish. And if, as the rumor runs, Lieut. Gen. Joseph Stilwell talks up its virtues so warmly and so long that he skimps the fighters aloft and on wheels, his enthusiasm is understandable.

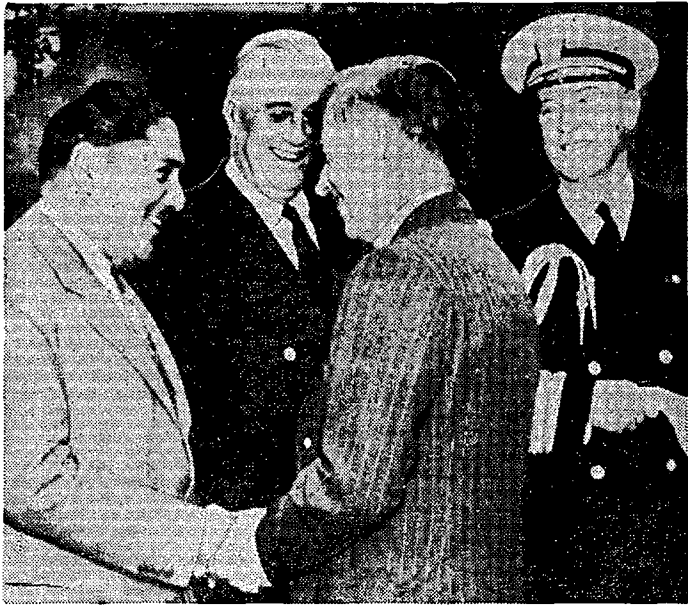
Of course, the rumor may have grown out of all conscience with repetition. The general did pass up an airplane and foot it 400 miles into India after the Japs swarmed into Burma. But he will hardly have come to Washington to ask just for more G.I. field shoes and feet to wear them out chasing Japs in China.

Shoes or whatever, a recording of the general's requests would be fun. Politer biographers refer to his sulphurous speech. They mean that the general sometimes calls a spade a—spade. He isn't Vinegar Joe for nothing. He isn't Uncle Joe for nothing, either. He may cuss—didn't Grant?—but ever since he got into the army his men have sworn by him.

He has been in the army for nigh onto 37 years. Now he is a stubby, bony, cropped-haired, eagle-nosed, bright-eyed 59-year-old hellion who will fight alongside his beloved infantrymen with the cook's meat saw if no better weapon can be found in a hurry.

His high post in China is a trifle accidental. Not of the army's elite, though he went to West Point, he set out 20 years ago to learn the Chinese language. China assignments followed. So he was Johnny-on-the-spot when the Japanese decided that Der Tag had come.

Bolivian President Warmly Greeted



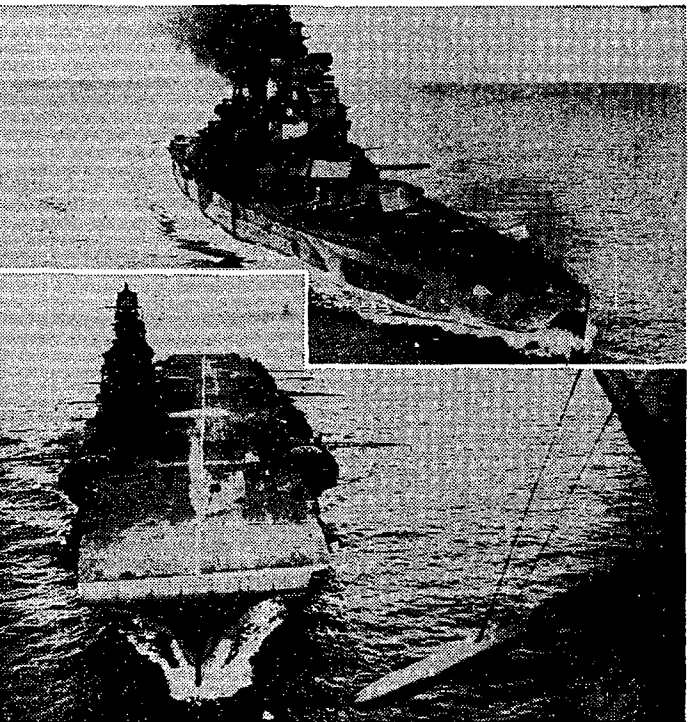
Gen. Enrique Penaranda, Bolivia's president (left), is shown upon his arrival on the lawn of the White House. He signed a declaration of affirmation with the United Nations. Left to right, President Penaranda, President Roosevelt, Vice President Wallace and acting naval aide to President Roosevelt, Adm. Willson Brown.

Miners at 'Round Stove' Discussion



Relaxing under the comfortable heat of a stove, these four miners discuss their No. 1 topic, the six-day week for miners under government supervision of the mines. The six-day week was ordered by Fuel Administrator Ickes throughout the coal mining industry as work generally was resumed, after a nation-wide walkout.

Additions to Great Britain's Fleet



The sea-power of the United Nations gets two powerful new additions in these new British war vessels pictured at sea for the first time as full-fledged members of the British navy. At top is the super-battleship H.M.S. Howe. At bottom is the H.M.S. Indomitable, modern air-power carrying giant.

U-Boat's Officer Addresses Mates



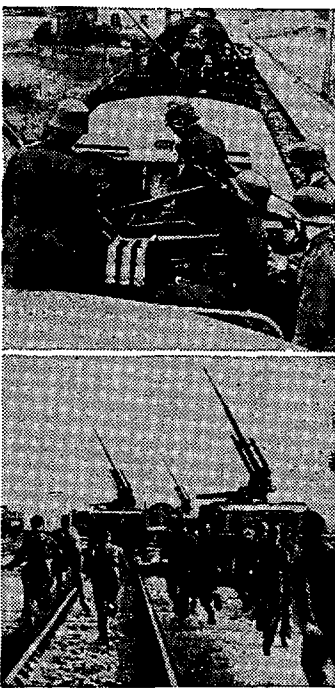
After the 33 survivors of a German submarine were landed at an Atlantic port they were given a hearty meal. Here the executive officer of the sub repeats in German instructions given him by U. S. navy officers as the crew ate. The sub was sunk by depth charges and gunfire from the coast guard cutter Icarus.

'Supermen' at Rest



When U. S. troops entered this Tunisian valley they found the graves of 120 "supermen" who had lost their lives in battle with the Allies. The scene of their final resting place is calm and peaceful now as American boys walk through the rows of crosses marking Nazi graves.

Nazi 'Flak' Trains



Trying to halt the extensive knocking out of locomotives and rolling stock, the Nazis have fitted out certain trains as "flak trains." Entire train is turned into a rolling arsenal. At top Nazis man light anti-air guns. Below: Gunners run to their heavy anti-air cannon.

Morocco Etiquette



Gen. Mark Clark, head of U. S. forces in Morocco, is eating with his fingers at the great "difa," or feast, given by the rich Caid El Ayadi on the occasion of a wolf hunt. General Clark and his staff enjoyed the difa immensely.

New Summer Garb



Summer dress and work uniforms of the marine corps women's reserve are modeled here by Lieut. Kathleen Hogan, left, and Sergt. Donna Case.

Star Dust

By VIRGINIA VALE

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

SEVEN years ago the Gumms sisters broke up their vaudeville act to follow separate paths. Now they're back together again, working for Metro. The eldest, Sue, joined the fan mail department when her army husband was sent far away. The second, Jimmie, became a script girl. The youngest shot right to the top as an actress. She's Judy Garland, and her latest picture, "Presenting Lily Mars," gives her a chance to use all the talents that have made her so popular.

Harriet Hilliard has to stand for the goings-on of Red Skelton's "Junior" on the air's "Red Skelton and Company"—but just let her own young sons try to cut such capers!



HARRIET HILLIARD

Nearly two years ago she dismissed their nurse, and now David, 6½, and Eric, 2½, are brought up by Marna. "I think well-raised children are the most important things in the world," says she.

Tommy Dix, who makes his screen debut in Metro's "Best Foot Forward," has been signed to a long-term contract. He's the lad who wrote the March of Dimes song for President Roosevelt's birthday party.

You'll see the most famous night spots of the past and present to Columbia's "Cover Girl," which stars Rita Hayworth and features the 15 outstanding magazine cover girls of the country. For the Gay Nineties scenes, Director Lionel Banks has completed models of Rector's, Tony Pastor's Music Hall and the old Madison Square Roof Garden. For present-day sequences, an exact replica of New York's Stork Club is being built. The cover girls are all successful New York models.

They're learning their ABC's the hard way, those 27 Hollywood youngsters, aged from four to seven, who appear in "Russia" with Robert Taylor. They have to recite the alphabet, not in English, but in Russian! As some of them don't know it in English yet, that makes things a bit difficult, especially as there are six more letters in the Russian one than in the English.

When Gerard Darrow appears for the "Quiz Kids" broadcasts there's suspense till the cast learns what livestock he's brought with him. Recently he showed up with a hamster, sent him by a Philadelphia fan. A hamster is of the mouse family, but lives like a gopher. "I should have called him Hitler, I guess," said Gerard, "as long as he's a European rodent."

A dream will come true for Dinah Shore this summer when she sings in the famous Hollywood Bowl during its summer concert series. She has been successful in other fields of musical endeavor, but she won't be happy until she sings in the Bowl.

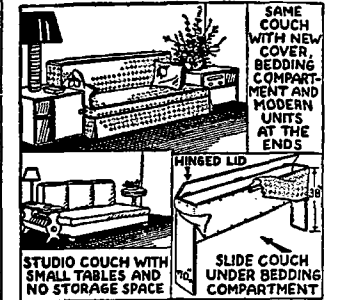
Barry Wood, radio's singing star, lives on a Connecticut farm where 1,500 chickens are being raised. But not content with that, he recently bought an old distillery in the neighborhood, and is converting it into a home for 5,000 Barred Rocks and Plymouth Rocks. With this promising start, Wood expects before long to be one of the major chicken raisers of southern New England.

Amazonian Hope Emerson got a lucky break when Jimmy Durante gave her a nickname the first time they appeared together on the program he does with Garry Moore Thursdays on NBC. He nicknamed her "Miss Bongshook"—and the next day the phone calls began pouring in, offering her engagements on other shows. She says she used to be a blacksmith, but she doesn't look it.

ODDS AND ENDS—Eddie—"Rochester"—Anderson has a business interest outside of movies and radio; the company he heads makes parachutes. . . . They hand-cuffed George Sanders the other day for a scene in "Appointment in Berlin"—and then spent two hours trying to get the handcuffs off. . . . It's the wardrobe woman who watches Ann Miller dance most anxiously in "What's Bustin' Cousin?" . . . Ann's wearing precious opera-length nylon. . . . Robert Sterling's been elected Cadet Major of his flying class at Thunderbird Field, Phoenix, Ariz. . . . Shirley Booth of radio's "Duffy's" will appear in the movie version of the show.

Transformation for Parlor at Little Cost

THE unit in the upper sketch is the handwork of two amateurs; one using hammer and saw, and the other doing plain sewing. The size of your radio, your tail books and short books, as well as the things to be stored behind the doors will govern the proportions.



of the end units. Make a rough plan on paper first with all dimensions indicated. If you do not have the tools for making grooves the shelves may rest on metal angles screwed to the sides of the unit. These angles are useful also for strengthening the corners. The construction of the bedding compartment is shown in the lower sketch. The padding is cotton batting and the covering is tacked in place through a lath strip.

NOTE—Complete directions for various types of slipcovers will be found in SEWING Book 1. To get a copy send name and address with 15 cents direct to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10
Enclose 15 cents for Book No. 1.
Name
Address

SKIN IRRITATIONS OF EXTERNAL CAUSE

acne pimples, bumps (blackheads), and ugly broken-out skin. Millions relieve miseries with simple home treatment. Goes to work at once. Direct action aids healing, works the antiseptic way. Use Black and White Ointment only as directed. 10c. 50c. 80c. sizes. 25 years success. Money-back guarantee. 49¢ Vital in cleansing is good soap. Enjoy famous Black and White Skin Soap daily.

DON'T LET CONSTIPATION SLOW YOU UP

When bowels are sluggish and you feel irritable, headachy, do as millions do—chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern chewing-gum laxative. Simply chew FEEN-A-MINT before you go to bed, taking only in accordance with package directions—sleep without being disturbed. Next morning gentle, thorough relief, helping you feel well again. Try FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy and economical. A generous family supply costs only

FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

YOU WOMEN WHO SUFFER FROM HOT FLASHES

If you suffer from hot flashes, dizziness, distress of "irregularities," are weak, nervous, irritable, blue at times—due to the functional "middle-age" period in a woman's life—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—the best-known medicine you can buy today that's made especially for women. Pinkham's Compound has helped thousands upon thousands of women to relieve such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. Pinkham's Compound is worth trying!



Our soldiers are sure glad to get FLIT—and all our other insecticides. They're real weapons of war on many insect-infested battlefronts. Their spray of death kills many foul foreign insects just as FLIT blitzes your household pests here at home!

FLIT has the highest rating established by the National Bureau of Standards... the A.A. Rating. Insist on FLIT—the double-A killer. Buy a bottle—today!



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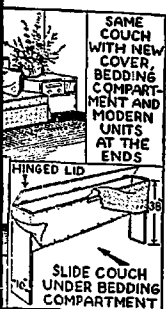
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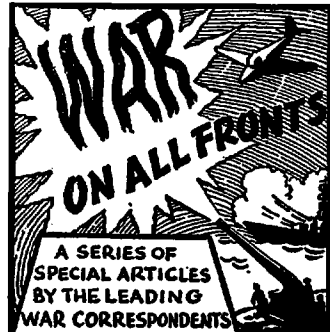
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WAR ON ALL FRONTS

A SERIES OF
SPECIAL ARTICLES
BY THE LEADING
WAR CORRESPONDENTS

Gold,
Diamonds
By Stanley Ross

(WNU Feature—Through special arrangement
with The American Magazine.)

I had been a news correspondent
in Caracas, Venezuela, for two
months when I determined to see
the Gran Sabana, scene of a gold
and diamond rush as colorful as
California in '49 and as tough as
the Klondike.

Germany and Japan need di-
amonds desperately. They are a vi-
tal war necessity for a hundred im-
portant war purposes, including
drawing wire, cutting, drilling and
for parts in precision instruments
that must not wear down.

Until two years ago the Axis
got diamonds from Brazil and
Venezuela through LATI, the
Italian air line. When LATI was
suspended, U-boats took up the
job. You can hide a million dol-
lars worth of diamonds in your
wooden leg.

I engaged passage for the Gran
Sabana (the great plain) on the
plane for Santa Elena, its only set-
tlement.

"You are lucky you can fly there,"
the agent told me. "You will reach
it before dusk. If you went by land
it would take six weeks."

The Gran Sabana is separated
from the rest of Venezuela by one
of the most desperate jungles in the
world and by a vast series of sheer
cliffs, rushing streams and water-
falls. Until five years ago it was
known principally through Conan
Doyle's "Lost World." Recently, be-
cause of the wild treasure hunt, the
Venezuelan government extended
daily air-freight service to the newly
created village of Santa Elena, near
the ranch of Dr. Lucas Pena, the
territory's sole white settler.

Fly Over Jungle.
We flew over the jungle and the
huge sheer cliffs, circled the settle-
ment, and landed. I had expected
no style or comfort, and I wasn't
disappointed. Santa Elena is 70
palm-thatched huts made of mud,
in which 500 persons exist.

I had a letter of introduction to
a diamond dealer, but he was away,
and so I went to stay with Dr. Pena.
It fits the wacky history of this re-
gion that the first man to discover
this immense alluvial wealth will
have no part of it. Even today, Dr.
Pena ignores the gold under his
dining-room floor and a rich diamond
deposit on his ranch.

Early next morning, accompanied
by three tough hombres, I started
along the twisty, tree-covered, mud-
dy route to the mines. When I
reached the diggings, I found that
the diamond mines are a collection
of holes out of which men drag pay
dirt to sluices in the streams. The
living accommodations are rudely
thatched, wall-less shelters, with
hammocks hung so close the men
are warmed by the heat of one an-
other's bodies.

Only Place in World of Its Kind.
The Gran Sabana fields are the
only place in the world where di-
amonds are found in pure jungle. Be-
fore a miner begins digging he must
fell the huge trees and hack away
the brush with his machete. The
miners work in pairs, three or
four, digging down 6 to 25 feet
until they reach the diamond-bear-
ing gravel, and then sluicing it with
primitive troughs and pans.

If a miner puts in a full day's
work he can usually average
three or four small stones a
week. A one-carat stone might
be worth \$30, depending on its
quality. A two-carat stone is
worth about \$100. An eight-
carat stone is worth about \$1,000.

I stayed at the mines three days,
paying prices that make a New York
night club look like a bargain base-
ment. Cigarettes were \$2 a pack-
age, eggs \$3 a dozen, chickens \$11
each, apples \$1 each. The difficulty
of transportation causes the high
prices. Everything comes from Tu-
maremo to Santa Elena by air at
30 cents a pound. After passing
through several money-making
hands it must be carried burro-back
or human-back, to the mines.

When I first heard about these
prices, I wondered how the min-
ers ate. They don't. They starve
until they strike it rich, then
head for Ciudad Bolivar or
Caracas, blow the works and
borrow passage back.

Except Dr. Pena, every one of
the men and women who endure
the hardships of the Gran Sabana
is crazed with the lust of riches.

Thirty years ago, at 18, Dr. Pena
came to Ciudad Bolivar, seeking
latex. In the jungle he drifted away
from civilization; adventure and life
for life's sake became more impor-
tant to him than money. He worked
his way somehow to the Gran Sa-
bana. A tribe of friendly Indians
welcomed him and helped him build
his home on the hill. There was a
great feast when he married an In-
dian maiden.



HOUSEHOLD MEMOS

by Lynn Chambers



Surprise the Family With Sandwich Loaf!

(See Recipe Below)

Meals on a Dish

We've heard a lot about hot meals
in a casserole that take care of the
main course of a meal. But how
about cool meals served on a sin-
gle attractive platter that are
most of the time, at least, made up
ahead of time? This is one of the
very nice things about summer
menu planning for foods lend them-
selves to this kind of serving.

Recently I saw a very attractive
platter that was cool, complete and
colorful—that any one of you could
whip up at short notice. An individ-
ual tomato aspic filled with creamed
cottage cheese served on a large
green glass salad plate was banked
by several tiny finger sandwiches, a
slice of tongue with horseradish
sauce, deviled eggs, a small mound
of potato salad and a sprig of water-
cress. Serve this with coffee or tea
and a dish of sherbet or ice cream.

Bread with filling forms an inter-
esting base for this salad-sandwich
loaf and looks very pretty enclosed
in rosy aspic. The fillings, ham
and cheese, classic flavor combina-
tions, won't cut into your points
heavily, nor will the tomato juice:

***Tomato Aspic Surprise.**
(Serves 6)
1 small loaf white bread
Ham Salad
1 5-ounce glass Old English cheese
3/4 cup tomato juice
2 tablespoons onion juice
1 stalk celery
3 tablespoons gelatin
1/2 cup cold water
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper
Watercress

Remove crusts from loaf of bread.
Cut whole loaf into three length-
wise slices. Spread one slice with
ham salad, cover with second slice
spread with cheese spread. Cover
with third slice of bread and wrap
in wax paper.

Cook tomato juice, onion juice and
celery for 5 minutes. Remove cel-
ery and add gelatin which has been
softened in cold water. Stir until
dissolved. Season with salt and pep-
per. Pour a 1/2-inch layer into a
buttered loaf pan which is a little
larger than the loaf of bread. Chill
until firm. Place prepared sand-
wich loaf in this layer of aspic and
pour the remaining aspic around it
and over the top. Chill again until
the aspic is firm. Unmold on a platter,
garnish with watercress and slice
crosswise to serve.

You can still do entertaining even
on your ration points! If your best
beau or son is coming home from
camp, there's no need to worry about
stretching those ration points out of
place when you serve this loaf serv-
ing 12 to 15 people:

Lynn Says:
A Heart of Gold: That's a dan-
dy description of the egg which is
good to eat, plus a first class pro-
tein. If you like 'em stuffed
here's a grand parade of sugges-
tions:

Cut hard-cooked eggs into
halves, mash them, season ac-
cording to taste and refill the
whites. Garnish with paprika and
a sprig of parsley.

Chopped celery with the
mashed yolks is a good filling if
you like crispness. Or, mix the
yolk with Thousand Island dress-
ing for variety and serve around
a salad.

Yolks deluxe include mixing
with 1 cup cooked peas, fried,
2 slices bacon, chopped and fried
crisp, 1 1/2 tablespoons cream, 1
teaspoon vinegar, 1/4 teaspoon on-
ion juice, 1 tablespoon minced pi-
mento, 1/2 teaspoon salt and
enough mayonnaise to moisten.

If you have a dab of leftover
ham, mince it fine and add with
enough mayonnaise to moisten to
egg yolks mashed fine and refill
whites.

Hot Tomato Cottage Cheese
Sandwich (Serves 6).
1 cup cottage cheese
6 slices buttered toast
2 tablespoons butter
1 teaspoon salt
2 1/2 cups cooked or canned tomatoes
Spread cottage cheese between
slices of buttered toast. Cut sand-
wiches in half and arrange in but-
tered baking dish. Melt butter over
low flame, blend in flour, then add
tomatoes, gradually, stirring con-
stantly until thickened. Pour over
sandwiches and bake for 15 to 20
minutes in a moderate oven.

Are you having difficulties planning
meals with points? Stretching your meals?
Lynn Chambers can give you help if you
write her, enclosing a stamped, self-ad-
dressed envelope for your reply, in care of
her at Western Newspaper Union, 210
South Desplaines Street, Chicago, Illinois.
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.
Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for May 30

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts se-
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PETER'S COUNSEL TO SCAT- TERED CHRISTIANS

LESSON TEXT—1 Peter 1:1; 2:11-25.
GOLDEN TEXT—Honor all men. Love
the brotherhood. Fear God. Honor the
king.—1 Peter 2:17.

Persecution for Christ's sake has
been the lot of believers from the
first century down to 1943. Some-
times it has been official, but more
often unofficial, yet nonetheless se-
vere and trying.

The manner in which Christians
face their difficulties is one of the
best testimonies to the reality of
their professed faith. Sometimes,
however, in the midst of their trials
the enemy of their souls brings dis-
couragement—and then they need
the counsel and encouragement of
others.

Such was the situation when Peter
addressed his first epistle to the
early believers who were scattered
abroad (1:1). His counsel was just
what they needed, and is equally
helpful to us. They were to be

**I. Separated As Pilgrims (1:1;
2:11, 12).**
Christians are in this world but
not of it. They are passing through,
wayfarers on their way to the eter-
nal dwelling place of God. That does
not mean that they are not inter-
ested in the welfare of those round
about them, or delinquent in shar-
ing the responsibilities of life, but
it does mean that they are to have
the pilgrim's detachment from the
things of the world and the flesh.

In the days of Peter, membership
in the church was not considered a
normal or respectable thing. It
marked a person as belonging to a
hated sect, one which was falsely
accused of many evil deeds. For
example, Christians met at night,
men and women together for com-
munion service. Because they spoke
of this as a "love feast," they were
accused of immorality, and because
they spoke of the body and blood of
Christ they were said to be eaters
of human flesh.

Christians must meet such ma-
licious reports. How? By silencing
their accusers by their good works.

**II. Submissive As Citizens (2:13-
18).**
One of the hallmarks of Christian
character is willing and gracious
recognition of proper authority,
whether it be in the state, in the
place of employment, in the school,
or in the home. He does this for
the Lord's sake (v. 13), and even
when that authority is in the hands
of an unreasonable man.

This does not mean that the Chris-
tian is to encourage or countenance
tyranny and oppression, but that he
is loyal to the state and to his em-
ployer, even though the present rep-
resentative be a hard, unjust man.
In all well ordered society there
will be proper and effective means
to correct injustice. But in and
through it all the Christian shows his
faith by his behavior.

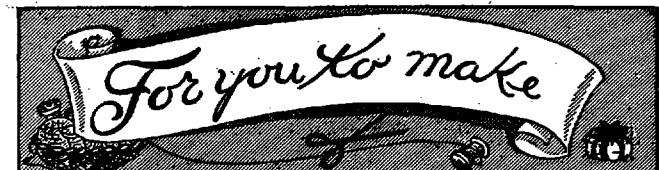
Observe that government, in the
plan of God, is for the purpose of
keeping order, encouraging the
good, and punishing the evil (vv.
13, 14). The powerful influence of
the Christian Church should keep it
in that right channel, or bring it
back if it has strayed. Always loyal
and obedient, the believer should
use his ballot and his personal in-
fluence to establish and support
good government.

**III. Suffering As Christians (2:
19-25).**
Christ is our "example" (v. 21).
Since some have interpreted this
word and the statement "that ye
should follow in his steps" as in-
dicating that we are saved by our
imitation of Christ, it is well to
point out that this would be quite
impossible. We would have to be-
gin where He began—He was with-
out sin (v. 22). But we have all
"sinned and come short of the glory
of God" (Rom. 3:23). We need a
Saviour—not an example as far as
redemption is concerned.

In the ever present problem of
suffering, we as redeemed ones do
have Christ as our example. He
who was sinless and without fault
bore the shame and suffering of
Calvary without complaint. When
He was reviled He did not retaliate,
when He was hurt He did not threat-
en revenge (vv. 22, 23), but was wil-
ling to leave the ultimate judgment
in the hands of God, who will have
the final word.

We ought to do the same when we
suffer for Christ's sake. If we suf-
fer because of our own sin or folly,
we can claim no credit for bearing
it patiently (v. 20). But when we
have done well and then are per-
secuted, we have opportunity to
show whether our profession of be-
lieving follows of Christ really means
anything. At this point some Chris-
tians lose their testimony and influ-
ence by a bitter, vengeful spirit.

These are trying days for the
souls of men. In many parts of the
world Christians are forced to drink
the bitter cup of persecution. To
the glory of God we record the fact
that they are doing it heroically
and in a true Christian spirit.



For you to make

Due to an unusually large demand and
current war conditions, slightly more time
is required in filling orders for a few of
the most popular pattern numbers.
Send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
82 Eighth Ave. New York
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to
cover cost of mailing) for Pattern
No.
Name
Address

**YOUR looks better groomed with
HAIR** Morelaine Hair Tonic. Keeps
unruly hair in place.
Gives lustre. Big bottle,
ALWAYS only 25c. Sold everywhere.

Greater Jupiter
Jupiter's diameter is 11 times
that of the earth.

Kool-Aid
Makes 10 Big Drinks! 5¢

Gather Your Scrap; ★
★ Throw It at Hitler!

Why Suffer?
Take all pain of
RHEUMATISM
NEURITIS-LUMBAGO
MCNEIL'S
MAGIC
REMEDY
BRINGS BLESSED RELIEF

Large bottles 50¢ each. Small Size 25¢
at all drug stores or by mail on receipt of price
McNEIL DRUG CO., Inc.
830 Broad Street—Jacksonville, Florida

PROTECT yourself against those
who steal and forge government
checks, first by having your mail
box equipped with a good lock. If
you lock the box AFTER a check is
stolen, you will be learning the
hard way. Second:

Be at home, or have some mem-
ber of the family at home, when
government checks are due to be
delivered.

Professional mail thieves often
follow mail carriers along their
routes. After the carriers deposit
mail in the letter boxes, the
thieves steal checks from the
boxes. Sometimes the forger also
steals monthly bills for electricity
or gas, so that when he asks a
storekeeper to cash his forged
check, he can show the merchant
the bills to make him believe the
forger is the person entitled to the
check. In other words, he uses
other stolen mail to identify him-
self and get the stolen check
cashied. If you can get your check
as soon as it is delivered, it cannot
be stolen.

Remember—forgers aren't par-
ticular, but YOU must be!

16,000 Suits on Invention
The invention of the Roberts Tor-
pedo in 1886 was followed by the
greatest patent litigation in Amer-
ican history, says Collier's. Before
the legality of its patent was up-
held by the United States Supreme
court in 1880, this device for shoot-
ing oil wells was so widely in-
fringed upon that more than 16,000
suits and countersuits were filed,
all those brought to a decision
being won by the inventor.

SNAPPY FACTS
ABOUT
RUBBER

Whether South American sources of
natural rubber are expanding or
contracting, the demand for rubber
remains steady. It is a material of
great importance in the manu-
facture of many of our modern
products.

In 1941, 96 per cent of all travel by
Americans was in cars.

We need the car more than ever. It is
the most important piece of equip-
ment in the home. It is the most
valuable possession of the average
family. It is the most important
factor in the success of the modern
business man.

Five to a car instead of just the
driver and one passenger means that
8 tires are saved. If the average
of three cars to five was used, the
amount of rubber in 8 tires is enough
for 12 passenger cars, or for 12 auto-
mobiles and 12 trucks for 8 years.

In war or peace
B.F. Goodrich
FIRST IN RUBBER

Short of Milk?
... save it this way!

*Kellogg's Corn Flakes, alone or with fruit,
supplement the nutritive elements of milk—
make a natural combination that helps you
stretch your precious milk supply. You need
less than a single glassful per serving. Vita-
mins, minerals, proteins, food energy—in
one dish!

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

The Original
Kellogg

Kellogg's Corn Flakes are re-
served to WHOLE GRAIN BE-
CAUSE OF THEIR
NUTRITIVE VALUES OF THIAMIN
(Vitamin B1), Nicotin and Iron.

**The SELF-STARTER
Breakfast**

These are trying days for the
souls of men. In many parts of the
world Christians are forced to drink
the bitter cup of persecution. To
the glory of God we record the fact
that they are doing it heroically
and in a true Christian spirit.

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The Original
Kellogg

THE DAVIE RECORD

C. FRANK STROUD - Editor.

TELEPHONE 1

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

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

A Democrat is a voter who has discovered that the New Dealers aren't.

Any farmer knows enough to change horses when one gets sway-backed.

Tribute to the New Deal: Never before have so many done so little for so much.

The days when the Supreme Court didn't meddle in politics were before Frankfurter.

Maybe what John L. Lewis really wants is for President Roosevelt to give back the \$500,000 that Lewis gave him for the 1936 campaign.

The victory of the people and Republican leadership over the Treasury on pay-as-you-earn taxation marks the beginning of the end of the New Deal.

We are losing no sleep over who is going to run for President next year. There will be time to wrangle over this question after we lick old Hitler and Tojo.

The Charlotte Observer and the Winston-Salem Journal begged the voters to support Senator Bob Reynolds five years ago. If Bob was a good fellow then, he's a good fellow now. The leopard can't change its spots.

It seems that the Shelby Democrats want the lion's share of political jobs. When brother-in-law O. Max Gardner decided not to run for the Senate against Bob Reynolds, former Congressman and former Governor Clyde R. Hoey jumped up and declared that he would take the job. The appetites of the Shelbyites are hard to satisfy. It might be a good idea to retire that bunch of politicians on a pension. It will be a hot race between Hoey and Reynolds in the coming Democratic primary.

After all, there was some good things about the Hoover administration that we miss during these New Deal days. When a fellow got hold of a dollar he could walk into a grocery store and buy enough provisions to last him for three days. He didn't have to carry a suit case full of ration books, meat, coffee, sugar, oil, gas and other stamps. If he had a few dollars to loan he could get 5 to 6 per cent interest, while today he gets only 2 per cent on his surplus cash that he puts in the bank. Everything is not peaches and cream under the New Dealers, Ickes, Hopkins, Perkins, et. al

Coolseemee Mill Resumes Work

After being closed down for more than two weeks, the Erwin cotton mills at Coolseemee, resumed work Monday morning. The mills were closed as a result of some of the workers walking out. All agreed that the mill is again in operation.

Reduce Tax Rate

The Davie county board of commissioners met in session last week and reduced the county tax rate from 84c on the \$100 valuation to 78c, a reduction of six cents. This is the lowest tax rate that the county has had in many years.

Davie Buys Bonds

According to report received from Federal Reserve Bank of Richmond, Davie County sold \$28,293.75 "E" Bonds for the period May 1st to 15th. Davie will move than meet its quota for this month.

John Robin Smith

John Robin Smith, 73, died Sunday night at the home of G. W. Miller, near Farmington, following an illness of several weeks.

Funeral services were held at Bethlehem Methodist church Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, conducted by Rev. J. W. Vestal and J. H. Groce, and the body laid to rest in the church cemetery. Mr. Smith is survived by several nieces and nephews.



CORP. CHARLES F. COZART, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Cozart, of this city, who is stationed at Camp Blanding, Fla., will celebrate his 21st birthday on Friday, May 28th. Corp. Cozart was inducted into the army last September.



PVT. WINTFORD C. SWISHER, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Marsh Swisher, of R. 1, who enlisted in the army Jan. 22nd, 1943, and is stationed at Camp Haan, California. Wintford says he likes the army.

Kappa News

Mr. and Mrs. Smoot Cartner and children and Mrs. J. F. Cartner were the dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Grady W. Cartner.

Misses Virginia Jones, Zeola and Geneva Koonatz spent the week-end with home folks.

M. F. Thorne and family, of Statesville, spent Sunday here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones and daughter were Sunday dinner guests of his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Deadmon and little son visited Mrs. Deadmon's parents here one day last week.

Mrs. F. E. Cartner spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. F. B. McFarlane.

Sheffield News.

Miss Naomi Beck was brought home from Lower's Hospital, Salisbury, Saturday and is getting along fine.

Hubert Reeves, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is improving.

Miss Addie Horn, a former resident of this section, is very ill at the home of Thomas Gaither, near Cool Springs.

Misses Helen and Lorene Richardson spent Sunday with Miss Lucile Gaither.

Pvt. Barley Anderson, of Greensboro, and Misses Faye and Lucille Anderson spent Sunday afternoon in this section.

Miss Edris Hill returned home Sunday after spending a week with her sister in Greensboro.

The Grange Church Sunday services will be held at New Union Church next Sunday at 11 o'clock. Mr. C. C. McColin, of the Thomasville Baptist Orphanage, will be the speaker. Everyone is cordially invited.

Center News.

Mr. and Mrs. Odus Tutterow and family, of Winston-Salem, and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Tutterow and children, of Statesville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Tutterow.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Harpe and daughter spent Sunday with relatives in Winston-Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Deaton, of Thomasville, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Garrett.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tutterow and daughter visited Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Blackwelder Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Peeler, of Winston-Salem, visited Mrs. Emily Anderson Saturday.

Mrs. Robert Evans, of Winston-Salem, spent the week-end with her grandmother Mrs. E. F. Tutterow.

Miss Gracene Tutterow left Saturday for Thomasville to spend the summer with relatives.

Several from this community attended the Lowery sale at County Line Saturday.

Concord News

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Garwood spent Saturday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Nail.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Berrier and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Nail visited Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Stewart and Arthur Howard, of Clemmons and Mr. and Mrs. Manah Foster, of Hanes Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Duke Tutterow and family, spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Jake Tutterow.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Garwood spent one evening last week with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Garwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Tutterow, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Nail, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Foster and Mrs. D. C. Foster visited Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Swicegood Sunday night.

Davie Boy Overseas.



Somewhere Overseas, April 25th The Davie Record.

Hello, Mr. Stroud:—Thought I'd write you to let you know that I'm still enjoying The Davie Record here. It is a h-l of a place; no towns and no people except natives and soldiers.

We have had several air raids and they are not much fun. I have several Jap souvenirs which I hope to bring back some day soon.

I'd like to name the place where I'm located, but the censors would only clip it out, but I did get to let mother and dad know the place where I'm located.

Mr. Stroud, how is everything around Mocksville getting along? I'd like to be back there for a furlough. I see where some of the lucky boys are getting furloughs back home, but all of us couldn't be that lucky.

I have been in several exciting places and have been in places that I never dreamed of seeing. I'd like to be back, but I can't regret being over here.

Mr. Stroud, I hope to see you soon and all the rest of my good old Mocksville friends.

Forever a friend,
SGT. CLAUD BOGER.

Reavis Home-coming

There was a home-coming at the home of Mrs. Ida Reavis, in Clarks, on Sunday, the 16, given by her children. There were eight children, 31 grandchildren, and six great grandchildren present. All were sorry that four of the grandchildren were absent on account of being in the service of their country.

22 Head Young Horses And Mules!

If You Need A Good Horse Or Mule

See These Animals At
My Stable Just
South of Court House

Dalton Hendrix Will Be
Glad To Show You
This Stock.



Price Are Very Reasonable.

J. Frank Hendrix

HOT WEATHER SPECIALS

The good old summer days are here—vacation time when you will need to keep comfortable regardless of whether you will have enough gas to get to the mountains, shore or stay at home.

We Have All The Latest In
Ladies, Misses and Children's Footwear, in White, Tan, Two-Tone.
Never Before Have We Shown a Larger or Prettier Line of
SUMMER SHOES

A Nice Line Of
SHEER COTTONS
In All The Latest Shades
A Popular Prices

Big Assortment
Men's and Boys'
Shirts, Hosiery, Ties, Hats, Belts,
And Summer Underwear

BIG DISPLAY SHARKSKIN PANTS
Cool and Comfortable
Price **\$3.95 \$4.95**

Hundreds of Bargains in Summer Goods. Buy Before Prices Go Higher.
Meet Your Friends At Our Big Store.

Mocksville Cash Store

"THE FRIENDLY STORE"
GEORGE R. HENDRICKS, Manager

MONEY - SAVERS

One 8 disc 18 inch Harrow
tagged for Davie county.

50 Bags Salt 100 lbs \$1.10

50 lb Block Salt 65c

Flour \$4.35

Sugar 100 lbs \$6.50

Pinto Beans 9c or \$7.75 per 100 lbs.

Baling Wire per bundle \$2.10

Plenty Prints 19c yd and up

Plenty Dress and Work Hats

in Straw and Felt.

I have a big assortment of

Red Goose Shoes. See us for

any of your needs.

"YOURS FOR BARGAINS"
J. Frank Hendrix

Call Building Angell Building

Notice To Creditors

Having qualified as Executor of the last Will and Testament of W. A. Taylor, deceased, of Farmington, N. C., notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against the estate of said deceased, to present the same to the undersigned, properly verified, on or before the 17th day of April, 1944, or this notice will be filed in bar of recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please call upon the undersigned and make prompt settlement.

This the 17th day of April, 1943.
W. M. TAYLOR, Executor
of W. A. Taylor, deceased.
By A. T. GRANT, Attorney.



BE ASSURED OF A YEAR
'ROUND SUPPLY OF SWEETS

CANNING FRUIT

and **BERRIES**

This Season

It is not unpatriotic for you to use the full allotment of essential, energy-building sugar the Government has allotted for you—particularly the extra sugar they have provided to enable you to can fruits and berries. Apply to your Ration Board for your extra sugar for canning NOW!

DIXIE CRYSTALS

MORRISETT'S

"LIVE WIRE STORE"

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

We Have a Gorgeous Assortment

of

Cotton Dresses

and **Suits**

Marvelous Values

Our Cotton Shop Represents a Real Flower Garden

\$1.95 - \$2.95 - \$3.95 - \$4.95

\$6.95 - \$8.95

Listen!—Cotton Stockings To Match . 35c

City License

There Are Many People In Mocksville Who Are

Driving Their Cars Without

1943 City License Tags

Violators Are Subject To A Fine And Costs

See The City Tax Collector

Z. N. ANDERSON

And Get Your City Tag---If You

Do Not Have One.

THE DA

Oldest Pa
No Liquor

NEWS A

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Clarksville to

THE DAVIE RECORD.

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

NEWS AROUND TOWN.

Miss Ruth Boger spent Friday and Saturday in Raleigh.

Miss Helen Walker spent Friday in Winston-Salem shopping.

J. C. Sanford left Thursday on a two weeks business trip through West Virginia.

Corp. Haines Yates, of Ft. Benning, Ga., spent the week end in town with home folks.

Mrs. J. T. Angell and daughter Miss Orpah, were shopping in Winston-Salem Friday.

H. A. Lashmit, who holds a position in Norfolk, spent several days last week in town with his family.

M. and Mrs. I. G. Roberts, who dwell in the classic shades of Clarksville, were in town shopping one day last week.

Mrs. J. D. Purvis spent the week end in Norfolk with her husband, Pfc. Purvis, who is with the U. S. Marines.

Misses Edith and Lorane McAden, of High Point, spent Sunday in town guests of Misses Edith and Kathryn Hoots.

Miss Marjorie Call returned last week from a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. C. B. Smith, at Elizabethtown, N. C.

Attorney B. C. Brock and Hobart Hoots spent Thursday in High Point attending a P. O. S. of A. State meeting.

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, of Raleigh, is spending the summer in town with her parents, Attorney and Mrs. A. T. Grant.

Superintendent of schools R. S. Proctor, was confined to his home several days last week suffering with flu.

Miss Alice Lee, who has been quite ill with flu for the past two weeks, is much better. Her friends will be glad to learn.

Mrs. Roy Call and son Roy, Jr., went to Danville, Va., Wednesday, where they will spend some time with Mrs. Call's mother and sister.

LOST—Bull Terrier dog, black with white feet and white spot in forehead, named Raddy. Reward if returned to Mrs. Everett Brown, Mocksville, R. 4.

Mrs. J. G. Adams, Mrs. Cleo Clement and son, and Bettie Jean Adams are spending this week in Pritchardsville, S. C., guests of Mrs. C. G. Hay.

Mrs. T. J. Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. Billie Ellis and little daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hege and daughter, of Elba, spent Wednesday afternoon in town shopping.

W. G. White, prominent Winston-Salem merchant, was in town one day last week and paid our office a call. Glenn left two subscriptions for soldier boys with us, for which he has our thanks.

Mrs. A. L. Aycock and daughter left Friday for Winston-Salem, where they will make their future home. The Record is sorry to lose these good people, but wish them well in their new home.

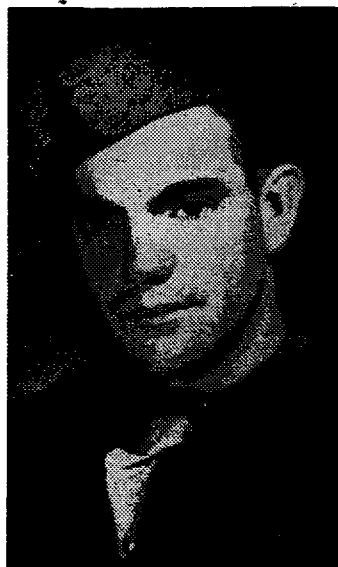
Mrs. O. R. Allen and sister, Mrs. John Harding, spent Friday in Lincolnton. Mrs. Allen visited her strawberry bed and brought back 25 gallons of the luscious berries.

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Dodd left Friday for Ridgecrest, where they will spend the summer at their cottage. Harry Stroud accompanied them, returning home Friday evening.

Wesley Cain, colored, of Mocksville, R. 2, who has been in college at Murfreesboro, Tenn., completed his four year course last week, and returned home. His mother went to Murfreesboro to be present at his graduation. Wesley left Thursday for Hartford, Conn., where he was inducted into the U. S. Army yesterday. He says he wants to do his part in helping win the war. Wesley is a son of Reece Cain, of Clarksville township.



PFC. CLARENCE BRUCE JAMES, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence B. James, of this city, who entered the army Jan. 13, 1943, was graduated in the Armament School at Lowry Field, Colo., on May 15th. Clarence was sent to Camp Croft from Mocksville, and later transferred to Ft. Jackson, thence to Keesler Field, Miss., Buckley Field, Colo., and then finished his course at Lowry Field.



PVT. WADE H. BOOE, son of W. G. Booe, and the late Mrs. Booe, of Mocksville, R. 2, who is stationed at Camp Pendleton, Va. Wade entered the army last September.

Webster-Groce

Harmony—Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Groce, of Harmony, announce the marriage of their daughter, Vera Lucielle, to Sergeant Chas. L. Webster, of Greensboro, son of Mrs. David Comer and the late Mr. Webster, of Greensboro.

The wedding was solemnized on May 4th, in a 4 o'clock ceremony at the home of the officiating minister, Rev. Wilson Woodcock, of Greensboro. The vows were spoken in the presence of a few close friends. The ring ceremony was used.

Mrs. Webster graduated from W. C., U. N. C., Greensboro, in the class of 1942, receiving her degree in the bachelor of science in secretarial administration. For the past year, she has taught business subjects in the Mocksville High School. Sergeant Webster was educated in the public schools of Greensboro. For the past two years he has been stationed in Trinidad, B. W. I., and is now at Camp Stuart, Georgia.

Princess Theatre

WEDNESDAY ONLY

Rosalind Russell-Walter Pidgeon in
"DESIGN FOR SCANDAL"

THURSDAY and FRIDAY

James Cagney as George M. Cohan in
"YANKEE DOODLE DANDY"
with Joan Leslie-Walter Huston

SATURDAY

Don "Red" Barry in
"OUTLAWS OF PINE RIDGE"

MONDAY and TUESDAY

"PRIDE OF THE YANKEES"
Gary Cooper

BUY WAR BONDS and STAMPS

Notice to Creditors

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of D. F. Hendrix, dec'd, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against the estate of said deceased to present the same, properly verified, to the undersigned on or before the 12th day of May, 1944, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please call and make prompt settlement. This the 12th day of May, 1943.

R. K. WILLIAMS,
Linwood, N. C.

Attention Mr. Farmer

I have purchased the feed business of E. P. Foster and am operating at the same location. I solicit your continued patronage and will do my best to serve you as Mr. Foster has in the past.

WE GRIND
CORN MEAL and
All Kinds of FEED
GRAINO FEEDS

C. T. Hupp Feed Mill

Mocksville, N. C.

Wednesday Afternoon Closing Notice

In order that we and our employees may have an opportunity to work our Victory Garden, the undersigned stores will

Close Wednesday Afternoons

Beginning June 2nd

We will appreciate the co-operation of our customers in supplying their needs ahead of time.

Please Shop Tuesday And Early Wednesday Morning!

Allison-Johnson Co.
Mocksville Cash Store
Ideal Grocery & Market
Davie Furniture Co.

C. J. Angell Jewelry Store

Martin Brothers

Smith & Smoot

Wallace, Inc.

United Variety Store

GLORIOUS SUMMER COTTONS!

At Special Low Prices!

29c - 39c - 48c

Per Yard



Sheer Cool

Cottons

Fit for a Queen!

Hundreds of new yards just received - Voiles, Batiste, Organdy, Seersucker and Novelty Weaves-

"Sew and Save"

Use SIMPLICITY PATTERNS and

"BUY ANOTHER WAR BOND"

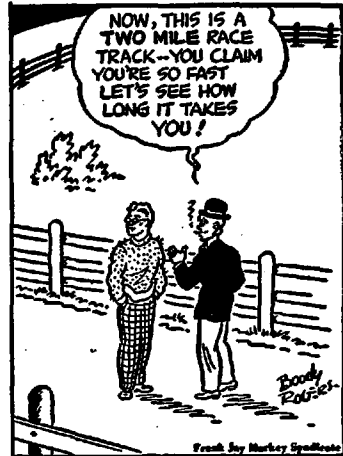
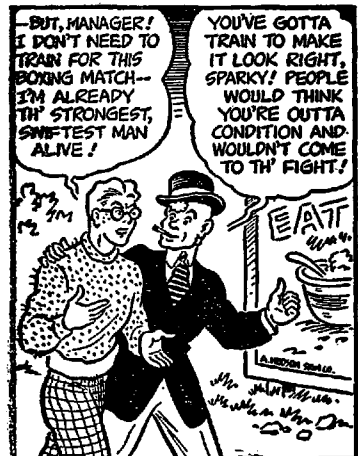
BELK-STEVENSON CO.

Cor. Trade & West Fifth Sts.

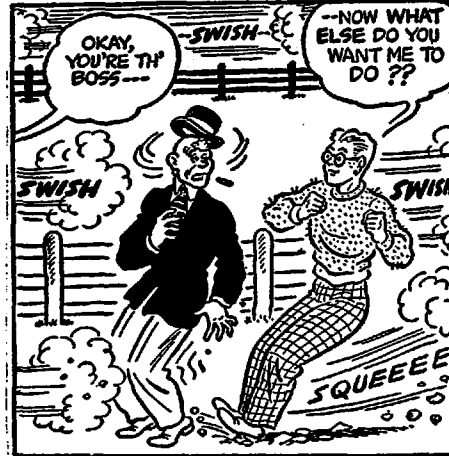
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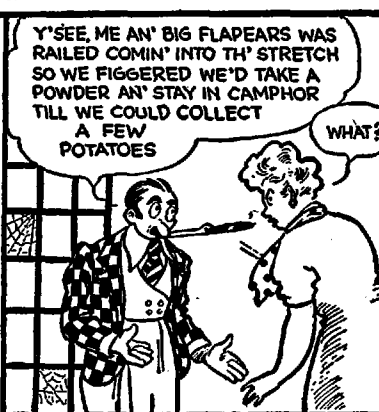
SPARKY WATTS



By BOODY ROGERS



LALA PALOOZA—Double Talk



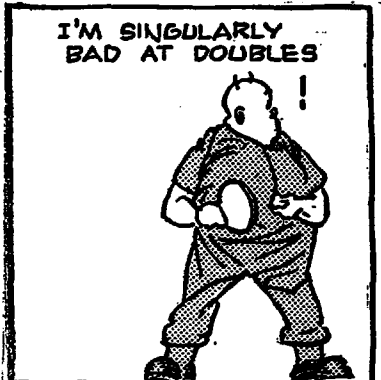
REG'LAR FELLERS—Under Cover



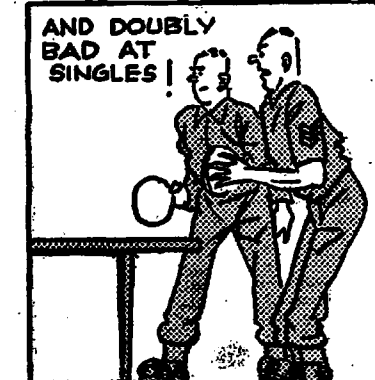
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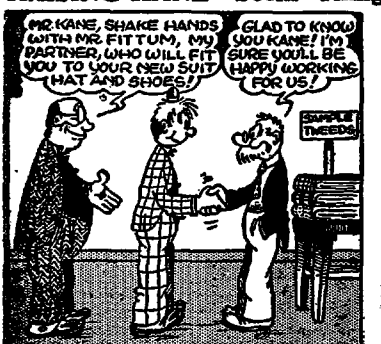
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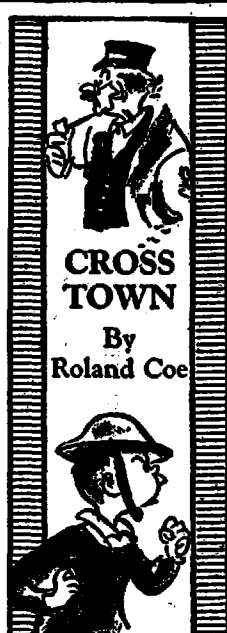
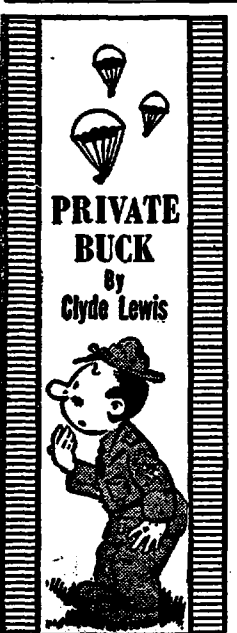
By J. MILLAR WATT



RAISING KANE—Seein' Things?



By FRANK WEBB



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Are you looking for ways to "stretch the meat supply"? Then try this wonderful recipe for All-Brant Meat Patties! They are made with famous KELLOGG'S ALL-BRANT—which adds a delicious crunchy texture to the dish with all the valuable vitamins, minerals, proteins and carbohydrates ordinarily found in ALL-BRANT.

Kellogg's All-Brant Meat Patties

1 egg	1 tablespoon
2 teaspoons salt	chopped parsley
1/4 teaspoon pepper	1 cup milk
2 tablespoons	1 cup catsup
minced onion	1 cup Kellogg's All-Brant
1 pound ground beef	

Beat egg slightly, add salt, pepper, onion, parsley, milk, catsup and All-Brant. Let soak until most of moisture is taken up. Add beef and mix thoroughly. Shape into 12 patties. Bake in hot oven (450°F.) about 30 minutes or broil about 20 minutes. Yield: 6 servings (12 2 1/2 inch patties).

"Moo" and "Squeal" In army slang "moo" is milk and "squeal" is pork.

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Used by thousands with satisfaction. Results for 40 years—its valuable ingredients. Get Carboil at drug stores or write Spurling-Neal Co., Nashville, Tenn.

Mother says: **PAZO for PILES** Relieves pain and soreness

There's good reason why PAZO ointment has been used by so many millions of sufferers from simple Piles. First, PAZO ointment soothes inflamed areas—relieves pain and itching. Second, PAZO ointment lubricates hardened, dried parts—helps prevent cracking and soreness. Third, PAZO ointment tends to reduce swelling and check bleeding. Fourth, it's easy to use. PAZO ointment's mentholated Pile Pipe makes application simple, thorough. Your doctor can tell you about PAZO ointment.

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When Your Back Hurts—

And Your Strength and Energy Is Below Par It may be caused by disorder of kidney function that permits poisonous waste to accumulate. For many people feel tired, weak and miserable when the kidneys fail to remove excess acids and other waste matter from the blood. You may suffer nagging backache, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling, sometimes frequent, watery urination with smarting and burning is another sign that something is wrong with the kidneys or bladder. There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide approval than on something less favorably known. Doan's have been tried and tested many years. Are at all drug stores. Get Doan's today.

DOAN'S PILLS

THE STORY who is telling anonymous lettering her to bid for the church in an old chest, sed as Roddy's pears a few burns, apparent named Brown lived there. Who disappears. Jud While exploring for clues, Lily which frightens is looking for her Now continue

CEA

I'd thought from the sea. Victor heard probably. The He was half "Come on, Jud I saw him way back and around the blue was wondering go down into after whatever back and made at a time. I with him. "Only a gull, body's been do Our guests to see Bessie No appearing into man holding the no doubt. The sight, save the stopped by the waving something. "Lily Kendal s-something way ahead of caught up with what Lily had out of my mind waving a mus bag. "There's your called. "When DeWitt?" "Why, right out a young ju path which ran fishhouse had on that path in not seen my "Th-thank y I hunted for there it was. her bedroom of the artist bac purse was O. change in it. glance, "The friend had se I was torn b my poor aunt if the money a Victor had ha get into the s feel afraid. B blown my hair I needed a cou a mirror. Not a moment and room. Hugh stopp "Wait a minu going back to Do you think hang around alone?" He tring his hand newel post. I yanked a I forgot he w you attend to your sister's. "The thrust s back. "I was safely, Judy. Bessie and I. "Well, thank me. Here, gi Where is she? "She's powd we're going de the gang. Wil He was be been pretty ru "You bet, I me, too. "Well, don't have already Quincy is whe "Go help hi come with me room, and af ment went be was still there "Ssssh, bea crack in the st can I ever you?" I ran out again. "You won't the bridge. powder my no and took out pressing the li pulted down the Roddy Lane gleamed pinkly "Oh! oh! o weakly down ing aloud. Vi hiding place handed him: the sie Norcross pe isters. "What's the sick?" "She's a litt der." Victor a never saw any so quickly as V try to show i house till you son," he said, full well Bessie there. "Shall I I had presen press my han

MURDER at PIRATES' HEAD

By ISABEL WAITT

W-N-U RELEASE

THE STORY SO FAR: Judy Jason, who is telling the story, receives an anonymous letter enclosing \$300 and asking her to bid for an abandoned church to be auctioned the next day. Judy bids for the church and gets it, only to find, in an old chest, the body of a man identified as Roddy Lane. The body disappears a few hours later. A fish shed burns, apparently killing an old man named Brown who is supposed to have lived there. When the anonymous letter disappears, Judy tells Victor Quade. While exploring the "Pirate's Mouth" for clues, Lily Kendall sees something which frightens her. With Victor, Judy is looking for her bag.

Now continue with Judy's story.

CHAPTER XII

I'd thought it a wild cry coming from the sea.

Victor heard it, too. "Just a gull, probably. They sound like that." He was halfway up the stairs.

"Come on, Judy."

I saw him hesitate, run a little way back and inspect the waters around the bluff; then, just when I was wondering if he were going to go down into the Pirate's Mouth after whatever was there, he came back and made for the inn, two steps at a time. I could hardly keep up with him.

"Only a gull," he reiterated. "Nobody's been down there, evidently."

Our guests had scattered. I could see Bessie Norcross' white coat disappearing into the house, with some man holding the door for her. Hugh, no doubt. The others were out of sight, save the minister. He had stopped by the fire ruins and was waving something at us.

"Lily Kendall thinks you k-k-know s-something about—" Victor was way ahead of me. By the time I caught up with him all thoughts of what Lily had hinted were driven out of my mind. The minister was waving a much-worn brown handbag.

"There's your bag, Judy!" Victor called. "Where did you find it, Mr. De Witt?"

"Why, right there." He pointed out a young juniper bush beside the path which ran in back of where the fishhouse had stood. We'd all been on that path innumerable times and not seen my bag.

"Thank you very much."

I hunted for Bessie's key. Yes, there it was. Now she could lock her bedroom door and I could give the artist back his key. My coin purse was O. K., too, with a little change in it. Also, I saw at a glance, the lovely compact a girl friend had sent me from Florida.

I was torn between going to assist my poor aunt and the desire to see if the money was still in my room. Victor had had plenty of time to get into the storeroom, so I didn't feel afraid. Besides, the wind had blown my hair till it was a sight. I needed a couple of minutes before a mirror. Not mine. I'd only scout a moment and then go into Auntie's room.

Hugh stopped me in the hall. "Wait a minute, Judy. I was just going back to the church for you. Do you think it's safe for you to hang around that Quade fellow alone?" He tried to hold me by putting his hand over mine on the newel post.

I yanked away. I was so mad I forgot he was a guest. "Suppose you attend to your own affairs. And your sister's."

The thrust shot home. He stepped back. "I was only considering your safety, Judy. You—you know I—Bessie and I, like you."

"Well, thanks, Hugh. Don't mind me. Here, give your sister her key. Where is she? I'll do it myself."

"She's powdering her nose. Then we're going down to the bridge with the gang. Will you come, too?"

He was being decent after I'd been pretty rude.

"You bet, I'm coming. Wait for me, too."

"Well, don't be long. Some of 'em have already started. Poor Mr. Quincy is wheeling himself."

"Go help him then. Bessie can come with me." I tore up to my room, and after a trembling moment went boldly in. The money was still there.

"Sssss, beat it," came from a crack in the storeroom door. "How can I ever trap anybody with you—"

I ran out and closed my door again.

"You won't. They're all going to the bridge. I—I only wanted to powder my nose." I opened my bag and took out the powder pouch, pressing the lid. Then I nearly catapulted down the stairs.

Roddy Lane's square-cut diamond gleamed pinkly through the powder.

"Oh! oh! oh! oh!" I slumped weakly down on the top step, groaning aloud. Victor came out of his hiding place and told me to shush. I handed him the pouch, just as Bessie Norcross peeked around the banisters.

"What's the matter, Judy? You sick?"

"She's a little faint, and no wonder," Victor answered for me. I never saw anybody recover himself so quickly as Victor Quade. "Don't try to show me the plan of the house till you feel better, Miss Jason," he said, solicitously, knowing full well Bessie had caught him up there. "Shall I call your aunt?"

I had presence of mind enough to press my hand against my side.

"It's nothing. Just a stitch in my side. Getting old," I tried to laugh. I saw Victor putting my pouch in his pocket. Would he think I'd stolen the ring from that awful hand?

"Your key. Here it is, Miss Norcross." I tossed it to her as she came part way upstairs. "Hugh is waiting for you. You two go along. You, too, Mr. Quade. I'll be all right now. The pain's gone."

Let her think what she wanted to; it couldn't be helped. By the time we reached the piazza our guests were ambling toward the bridge. Uncle Wylie had already gone down, my aunt said, scolding because I put off setting the luncheon dishes out. He'd beaten the whole of us, taking the minister's car, as he explained later, when he'd seen a truck skimming along the Neck.

Hugh Norcross was helping Mr. Quincy into another car, Potter's presumably, over near the garage. De Witt already had a front seat.

"Wait for us," Victor called, but they didn't. Perhaps they didn't hear him. Anyway, they were started before we were down the walk.

"Why don't you go back, Judy?"

"No, no. You don't think—I've got to know. You couldn't believe I'd touch—"

"Of course not, my dear girl. Some friend has not only made a

here. I got some clams to shuck."

We got in. "If you'd only waited for Mr. De Witt," I said, "he could have made them hear way down to Rockville."

"Didn't you tell him we didn't have a boat?" Hugh and Mr. Quincy asked the same question that was in my mind.

"Don't know's I did. Why should I?" Uncle could be so exasperating sometimes. "Got a boat, ain't we, up in the loft of the garage?"

"Well, for the love of Christmas!—why didn't you say so? Drive on!" screamed the minister.

"Didn't say so because she—she leaks!"

Their car made the difficult about face on the narrow road, and I held my breath while Uncle Wylie followed suit. I didn't want to plunge into those swirling waters, dangerous at any time, despite the peaceful-looking marshland beyond.

I was wondering why my uncle hadn't spoken about his boat before. He could repair any leak that ever sprang. I was also beginning to wonder if he'd told the truth about the milkman. Nobody else was present. It was quite possible Aunt Nella had sicked him on to being Horatio at the Bridge just to keep the police away a little longer, in the hopes that some of the mystery would solve itself. I said as much to Victor.

"He, yes, and his wife, too, can't wish to keep quiet about what's under the tarpaulin."

Aunt Nella was standing in the doorway waiting for the milk for her chowder. Did she think they could throw it across?

"You might have rigged up a breeches buoy!" she accused.

There! She'd struck it. If nobody came to the bridge, if the boat couldn't be made seaworthy right away, couldn't we rig a breeches buoy of some sort? But Victor didn't listen to me. He and the men went across to the old barn where the boat was stored in the loft.

"I loathe steamed clams," Bessie Norcross grumbled, when she heard my aunt's luncheon alternative. Bessie had been cleaning the spot on her coat with some smelly fluid. Now she draped it over the hammock to dry. Personally I thought she'd made it much worse, with the encircling yellowish gray rings.

I stooped to pick up a couple of Lily Kendall's crystal beads. Lovely beads, they were; expensive. I hoped she'd saved enough to have them restrung. It was then I realized she hadn't been with us on the Neck. I ran up and knocked on her door, but, receiving no answer, hurried down again.

"Where's Miss Kendall?"

Bessie shrugged. "Haven't seen her. Been locked in my room. Hughie called to me not to bother about the old bridge, so I've been right here. He thought I'd been overdoing. Look, they're coming back from the garage."

"How's the boat? Any good?"

They all answered together. I gathered it was unseaworthy.

"Hole in her big as a bucket," Mr. Q. shrilled gleefully.

"Somebody chopped it on purpose," Potter added.

"If I find out who in tunket dared to do such a thing—I!" Poor Uncle Wylie. He looked like a little mad bantam rooster.

Hugh went up and sat beside his sister. "Glad we came by train, Sis. Our car wasn't in that barn. Neither of us had occasion to enter it."

I saw the clergyman turn so purple I thought he'd have an apoplectic stroke, when the artist's jaw dropped ludicrously.

"Open all the time, isn't it?" Victor saved the day.

"Sartin. 'Cept when I lock up at night. Keep my own old Fordie in there when she ain't in the back yard. You can see her now, with a busted axle, et cetera."

"Anybody seen Miss Kendall?" I cut in. "She's not with us and she's not in her room."

That was odd in itself. Lily Kendall never missed anything. She was, as Thaddeus Quincy had put it—ubiquitous. Well, she wasn't ubiquitous now. She wasn't in sight.

"Make sure, Judy," Victor said. "Look all around, will you?" His face was clouded with anxiety. He started down the path as if he were quite sure I wouldn't find Lily in the house.

"Will you wait?"

He nodded. "I'll walk slowly. You call 'yes' or 'no' from the door. I'm going to look at the—the ruins of the fire."

Aunt Nella called me to come and help her. Was Miss Kendall with her? I asked. No, nor in the parlor. Nor her room. Nor the bathroom. Nor the lavatories. I tore out to tell Victor.

"Oh, Mr. Quade—that cry! You said it was a gull."

"Nonsense. It was a gull." But his eyes belied his words. "Norcross! Potter! De Witt! You, too, Wylie! Please make it snappy." Victor was positively running now, with me at his heels and the rest after us.

As I hurried along I was conscious that the tide must have turned, and with it the wind, for a refreshing salt breeze changed the air into one of New England's perfect summer days. It wasn't sultry any more; I didn't feel so tired despite all the racing around I'd done that terrible morning.

"Hop in, you folks. Nothin' to do

tool of you, but now is trying to implicate you further. That's the same ring."

"Looks like it. Not sure of course."

Victor's stride increased. "Good grief! Look—that first car is coming back again!"

The car with my uncle in it! And the truck was rapidly disappearing down the long curving Neck.

"Won't be long now. Keep mum about the ring, Judy."

We hurried along to meet the two cars, which were now stopping midway and holding a powwow.

"Everything jake?" Victor shouted as we came up.

They didn't answer, but kept talking among themselves in a puzzled manner.

"Everything O. K.?" Victor repeated.

"Dunno." Uncle Wylie, who was leaning against the steering wheel of the minister's car, opened the door for us to get in.

"He isn't sure the feller heard him," Hugh said.

"Milkman, wasn't it?"

"Uh-huh. Him, all right," Uncle Wylie said. "Nearly ran the truck over into the gap. I shouted to get the police. 'Been a murder!' I yelled. 'We want the police!' But he answered sort of queer."

"What did he say?"

"Can't hear you! Wind's agin me too strong! Joke's on you!"

Uncle Wylie scratched his scraggy head, windblown every which way. "Ain't sartin he understood. I yelled 'Murder!' again. 'Order!' he yells back, plain as day, 'count of the land breeze. 'Here 'tis. How'll I git it over?'"

"And you told him to get the police?"

"Sartin. 'Git the police!' I nearly split my throat. Cupped my hands and hollered." My uncle's eyes twinkled. He didn't often get the center of attention.

"Do hurry up, Uncle Wylie. What did he say?" I implored.

"Hold your hosses, Judy. Let's get this straight," he said, and my uncle began to chuckle. "What makes you so concerned polite all of a sudden, Wylie? I'll leave the order right here and you can git it in a boat. That'll learn you not to bust any more bridges on the Fourth." Then he went off laughing.

"But surely he'll tell everyone he meets about the bridge," Victor said. "Even if he believes it my uncle's prank."

"Will if he thinks of it," my uncle said, lighting his old corncob pipe. "Hop in, you folks. Nothin' to do

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Summer Prints Tell Exciting Tales of New Style Technique

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



COSTUME

designers are handling prints in such artful and unique ways, it makes the entire print program take on exciting new interest.

Not content with simple regulation styling, fashionists are playing for high drama in working with the new summer prints. One way of doing this is to team a vividly colorful print with black jersey so as to give striking accent to the colors by way of contrast to the dull black. It is this method of styling which gave inspiration for the stunning yet casual afternoon dress shown to the right in the group, illustrated above. Here an exotic mermaid print is combined with black wool jersey with a technique that fascinates. It is a one piece dress with a modified dirndl skirt made of a gorgeously colorful print patterned in sea-blue and shocking-pink. The top and the set-in belt are of the sheer black wool jersey. The felt tam is worn pitched forward on the head in the latest 1943 manner. The striped blue and pink tie is also very new, for according to fashion's latest whim a necktie of some sort or other really should be worn.

To bear out our statement that the styling given to prints this season tells an excitingly new story, take a keen look at the gown centered in the picture. The intriguing feature about this charming flower-patterned cocktail one-piece done in lime and taupe colors is that the yoke and sleeves are crocheted. The sweet-heart neckline here achieved is extremely flattering. If you are your own dressmaker and can crochet, here is a line of thought to follow up. A touch of crochet is giving smart

accent to many a costume this season. Two styling details are the clever draping of the bodice and the subtle front fullness of the skirt. The belt of lime and brown velvet blends with the general color scheme. Ideal as a top-off to the dress is the lime-colored flower pompadour hat.

Speaking of contrasting yokes which are so definitely in the mode this season, a yoke added to a simple print frock will give it an extra dash of feminine prettiness. In the neckwear departments you will discover the loveliest and daintiest embroidery and lace yoke-collars this year. Those with the low-cut necklines are the most flattering. It's the simplest thing imaginable to baste one of these lingerie yoke collars. After you have it exactly where you want it, stitch it firmly to the print dress. Then from underneath cut away the print and you will have a perfectly "daring" little frock that cost little but has the exclusive look of the new, lace-yoked versions being shown for summer in the better shops.

White blocks on a navy background in symmetrical design make the smart print for the dress worn by the figure seated to the left. This "something different" treatment of small motifs with large takes all the monotony out of both checks and polka dots in the newer versions. The varying sizes give a feeling of border prints such as offer endless possibilities to designers working with these new prints. The dress pictured has different sizes of the blocks on the skirt and bodice with larger blocks at the skirt hemline. The two breast pockets also stress the larger blocks. So much is being done with black and white this season, and with navy and white. The smartest new white accent given to summer costumes is that of wearing a white jacket (satin or flannel) topped with a sprightly little white hat.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Oval Necklines



Very new are the deep oval necklines and rippling cape sleeves on this after-five frock which uses fine navy rayon sheer molded on reed-slim lines for grace and chic. It is frocks of this definite simplicity that look newest this season. This type of styling foretells what is to be in the coming months in the way of low necklines and brief sleeves that make feminine charm their appeal.

Bows May Turn Up

Almost Anywhere!

Bows are likely to appear in the most unexpected places on suits or coats, blouses or dresses. If you ask your salesperson to show you a "bow suit" you will most likely be shown such unusual modes as strictly tailored classic wool suits with a huge bow here and a huge bow there of wide grosgrain ribbon. Gives the feminine touch with emphasis!

When in doubt, "use a bow" is a timely message to the home sewing woman who feels an extra touch is needed to give the garment she is making swank accent.

A coat dress that fastens to one side takes on intrigue when the lapover is bordered with a ribbon band along which, placed at intervals, is a series of butterfly bows making the same ribbon as the banding. Velvet ribbon works out beautifully used in this manner on a gay print coat dress.

'Junior Miss' Goes to a

Party in Dainty Cotton

When one comes to discussing junior evening cottons she enters into a fascinating realm. Now that cottons are the smart thing to wear morning, noon and night, juniors will be looking too pretty for words at parties in their dotted swisses, dainty chemises, printed cotton sheers, ruffled organdies, lace-trimmed and embroidered piques, flowery glazed chintzes.

The off-shoulder line is a favorite this season. Pretty as a picture is a frock of red-on-white dotted swiss, the skirt floor length and bouffant. There is a high midriff girdle, and the off-shoulder neckline is formed of a ruche of the dotted swiss edged with tiny red rickrack.

HOUSEHOLD
HINTS

Potatoes to be french fried should stand in cold water at least an hour before cooking.

Jam will not keep in jars that have held fat, no matter how much you have washed them.

The too sudden cooling of an aluminum pressure cooker may cause it to warp or crack.

A little maple syrup instead of sugar is pleasing to sweeten whipped cream.

Cotton pique frocks easily scorch under a hot iron. Re-wash the garment immediately in warm water and soap flakes. This treatment will remove the scorch if not particularly bad.

If the young son catches his good linen suit on a nail and you have nothing with which to patch it, take a piece from the back of the shield. This place does not show, and the shield can be lined with another material.

Happiness as You Travel

Happiness is not a station you arrive at, but a manner of traveling.—Margaret Lee Runbeck.

Acid Indigestion

Relieved in 5 minutes or double money back

When excess stomach acid causes painful, distressing gas, sour stomach and heartburn, doctors usually prescribe the fastest-acting, most known remedy—St. Joseph's Aspirin. It gives prompt relief—relieves like those in Bell's—without any harmful side effects. It's the only one that gives you relief in 5 minutes or double your money back on return of bottle to us, 25¢ at all drug stores.

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WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢

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People's Responsibility

Eight billion dollars of the 13 billion dollars in this Second War Loan Drive must come from non-banking sources, so the responsibility for the bulk of this 13-billion-dollar drive rests with the American public. Indications are that Americans generally need only to be reminded of this responsibility and how much they should lend their government in order to reach this goal. Americans are backing up their fighting men on the battle fronts. They are supporting the Second War Loan. "They give their lives ... You lend your money."

"Renegotiation" Might Touch You

Under no other circumstances is the fine spirit of neighborly co-operation shown to better advantage in a rural community than in the case of fire or other calamity. This friendly spirit is not based upon personal interest, but upon the deep sympathy that just naturally arises in case of disaster. Of course, there is a personal interest if the fire threatens our own property, but we like to think this unity of spirit in our rural life is typical of America. There is this same community of interest between industry, labor and agriculture, although sympathy for each other's troubles seldom comes to the surface.

Every farmer knows that his best market for the produce of his farm is our local domestic market. He depends upon this domestic market to consume over 90 per cent of what our American farms produce each year. If anything happens to his domestic market, like the depression and loss of employment in the early thirties, agriculture is at once affected. On the other hand, if anything happens to the buying power of agriculture, industry is hurt just as badly.

Right now congress is considering the renegotiation of all government contracts. The law was passed on April 28, 1942. Some people are urging that these new renegotiation bureaus should examine contracts made long before the law was passed.

Take the case of a contract made in 1940. The work has been done and paid for; taxes have been paid to the government on the profits, if any; labor has been paid and the money balance distributed either in repairs to plant or perhaps paid in dividends to stockholders.

Danger of Retroactive Measures. Suppose that same thing happened to our local store, or even to our farmers themselves. Suppose the prices we received for our crops, or the conservation payments by the government for 1941 or 1940 were suddenly to be "renegotiated." Every farmer has either fed out or sold his crop, purchased new machinery or perhaps painted the barn, or bought a new dress for his wife. If, under a retroactive law, he were suddenly put up against the threat of renegotiation, all of his credit, and perhaps even his investment would be disturbed.

No one wants unfair profits or excessive dividends out of war contracts. Investigation has shown that over 95 per cent of industry and business made no excessive profits out of the war. Certainly no farmers have received excessive prices for farm crops.

Now Is the Time for Unity We want to get on with this war. We must have unity. Unity is based upon mutual confidence in our government and in each other. We are all looking forward to a return of peace after the war has been won. We will then want to resume our domestic markets, replace worn-out farm machinery and resume our normal trade relationships. Industry and business will need all of their American ingenuity and strength to provide jobs which, in turn, furnish our domestic market after the war.

True, renegotiation at present is applied only to industry and contracts with the government. But we all recognize the good old American principle that what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander.

If business contracts can be renegotiated under a law passed long after the business contracts were made, how about the sanctity of our own contracts?

Just now the fire seems far from our own neighborhood, but if we look closely, our domestic markets, both now and after the war, are involved. We can well take time off to show a little neighborly spirit and help put out the fire.

The Peoples' Edict

Money to pay for the war, yes; but no money for frills in the civil operations of any of our governing bodies. That is the edict of the American people.

Buy War Bonds
Every Pay Day
★ ★ ★
Let's Double
Our Quota



ADS For SALE IN
OUR NEXT ISSUE

Who Has The Money For 2nd War Loan?

"Where is all the money coming from to meet the 13 billion dollars of the Second War Loan goal?" is a question heard on many sides. It will come out of the 45-billion dollar surplus earnings of 1943, according to statistics reported by Treasury experts.

During 1941 personal savings of individuals amounted to 9 billion dollars. During 1943 this surplus or prospective savings will increase by 25 billion dollars over 1941 when consumer goods were easy to get.

Now that prices are high, thrifty people will make their goods last longer and place more money in War Bonds.

It's A People's War

We are paying more in taxes than ever before ... and likely will pay more. But we cannot rely on taxes to finance the war. It would not be fair to base a tax on the average single family income when many families have more than one income. We could borrow all the money from the banks, but for both economic and social reasons this is undesirable. The government would then sacrifice its greatest dam against inflation. This is a People's War and the people should finance it. The people WANT to finance it. Sale of War Bonds has mounted consistently since Pearl Harbor.

They give their lives ... You lend your money.

The goal of the Second War Loan drive is 13 billion dollars. That is just about one fifth of the estimated increase of the Public Debt for the fiscal year of 1943.

Our First Acid Test—War Bonds and War Taxes



You've Done Your Bit—Now Do Your Best.

U. S. Treasury Department

YOU CAN'T QUIT ADVERTISING
YOU'RE TALKING TO A PARADE
NOT A MASS MEETING



Start punching from your pocket!

America's war machine is growing—growing!

It's getting ready to deliver a tremendous, irresistible wallop that will smash the Axis flat—once and for all.

But brother—that punch has got to start from *your pocket*! And now's the time to let it go!

Uncle Sam is asking us to lend him 13 billion dollars this month. 13 billions of extra dollars—over and above any War Bond buying that you'd be doing anyway! Money to buy ships and planes, money to feed and clothe and arm and train the millions of your fellow Americans who will deliver this punch—who are ready to work and sweat and

die to keep the place you live in safe.

Uncle Sam is asking you to back them up. He's asking you to lend the money they need by investing in War Bonds.

In the next few weeks, you may be visited by one of the thousands of volunteers who are giving their time and effort to this Drive.

But don't wait for him. Today—now—go to your nearest bank or Post Office or place where they sell War Bonds. And for your Country's sake—for your own sake—invest all you can!

There are 7 different types of U. S. Government securities—choose the ones best suited for you!

THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES . . .
YOU LEND YOUR MONEY!

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A Paper That Has Been Working For The Growth
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43 Years

Others have come and gone—your county newspaper keeps going. Sometimes it has seemed hard to make "buckle and tongue" meet but soon the sun shines and again we march on. Our faithful subscribers, most of whom pay promptly, give us courage and abiding faith in our fellow man.

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