

SGT. YORK WANTS NO FOOLISHNESS

Man Who Captured 132 Germans in World War, Denounces Lindbergh and Wheeler

American appeasers — "such as Lindbergh and Wheeler" — are far too dangerous to the United States longer to remain at large, Sgt. Alvin C. York, America's top hero of World War I, angrily declared Saturday at Jamestown, Tenn.

His voice rising with feeling, York said: "They ought to be shut up by throwing them square into jail — today, not tomorrow."

"We can't risk our whole freedom, our country, listening to them," the graying hero said. "When we all know full well that they're either looking at the world through rose-colored glasses or they're downright Nazi-inclined — and one is about as dangerous as the other."

Defense Film

York said the picture on his life, recently released, was an appeal to patriotism, despite charges by U. S. Senator Gerald P. Nye (R-N. D.) that "Sergeant York" is one of the pictures produced by Hollywood as "war propaganda."

"I allowed that picture to be made at this time because I wanted to do whatever I could to encourage patriotism in the youth of America," York said. "I didn't have any idea of helping turn out anti-Nazi propaganda if Senator Nye or anyone else says this I did, that doesn't worry me."

"I'm anti-Nazi, and I'm proud of it. I'd be glad to tell that to the committee investigating why they call 'war propaganda' from Howland if they want me to," he added.

"Personally," York said, "I do not think anyone is howling about anti-Nazi propaganda from any source except those who are definitely Nazi-minded themselves."

Twenty-three years ago, Gen. John J. Pershing, now 81, called York's singlehanded capture of 132 Germans the greatest single feat of a soldier in the war, but York still lives in the little mountain home the people of Tennessee gave him when he came home from France.

Every Saturday he comes 10 miles to the county seat, Jamestown, to attend the weekly session of the Pentecost county draft board. York is chairman, but his relatives barely come in contact with him in his official capacity, for six of his nephews and cousins have already become volunteers, and every few days a York crosses the mountains to the Army recruiting station at Knoxville to join up. His own 17-year-old son is pretty anxious to join, York admitted.

"Already in War"

"We're already in this war," the sergeant always tells questioners who ask him how long it will be before we get in. And the slow mountain draw always quickens when he adds,

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Why has Mabel Morris thrown out her adding machine?



BECAUSE in any good recipe she can use RUMFORD Baking Powder in the amount the directions give. No more figuring out special quantities for special types of baking powder. . . FREE. Send for NEW booklet, containing dozens of bright ideas to improve your baking. . . Address: Rumford Baking Powder, Box 5, Rumford, R. I.

"I don't think we'll need to use more than our Navy and Air Force in it, but if it takes everything we've got, our freedom is worth it all."

Six months ago the sergeant said the United States Navy should start "shooting first and asking questions later," and he said the speech of President Roosevelt last week was "the greatest he ever made."

Returning to the movie investigation, York said, "I think it's just as much the duty of the people in Hollywood to tell us the great about Hitler's outfit as it is the duty of our newspapers to tell us the truth. So far as I'm concerned, I don't think they've pictured the conditions in Germany as bad as they could truthfully have done."

Sergeant York spent a week getting the consent of his conscience to let the World War career that brought him to the bloody Argonne and his still-amazing feat, but today he said, "this is our country and it's up to us to defend it. We can't do that with any half-way actions or talk."

Found Rest Room Only at the Hospital

The Charlotte News reports: Falling down a 20-foot elevator shaft at the unfinished Federal Reserve bank building, Lester William Huey, 19, of Mineral Springs, was slightly injured about 8:30 Sunday night.

It was reported at police headquarters that Huey, with Gilbert Coan, was hitch-hiking to his home in Mineral Springs from their job in Pisgah National Forest and were in Charlotte between rides.

In search of a restroom, the two wandered into the unfinished bank building, and in the darkness, Huey stumbled and fell 20 feet down the elevator shaft. Coan ran for help and with the aid of flashlights, Huey was brought out and taken to Memorial hospital in an ambulance. He was bruised and cut on the face and leg but was released after first aid treatment.

Then The News gives this editorial interpretation:

Mr. William Huey in all probability would unreservedly endorse Item No. 3 in The News' Hope Chest for Charlotte. Item No. 3 is an up-town rest room. Last night Mr. William Huey, hitch-hiking his way through, looked for an up-town rest room. Not finding one, he wandered onto the pitch-black premises at the corner of Second and Tryon where the Federal Reserve building is going up. There Mr. Huey abruptly went down a 20-foot elevator shaft.

They fished him out and took him to Memorial hospital where it was found that he was painfully but not seriously injured. They sent him on his way, and by this time, doubtless, he and his companion have picked up a ride and are by now so much closer to Mineral Springs, where they live.

Whether or not Mineral Springs has rest room facilities for the traveler, we do not know. But in our mind's eye we can see Mr. William Huey sitting with the Mineral Springs lads out in front of the filling station, and in our mind's ear we can hear Mr. Huey holding forth on his experience.

"Boy," Mr. Huey is saying, "that shore took me by surprise. Me and Gil here searched all over that dang-dang place for a rest room. Being kind of dirty from being on the road all day, we didn't have the nerve to go looking in a hotel or some place where everybody was dressed up. We hunted and we hunted. And finally we saw this place where they were putting up a building. It was dark as pitch. I went first, and was feeling my way along when the bottom dropped out from under me. Yessis! it was a funny feeling, but I got to a rest room at last, anyhow. They had one in the hospital."

Putting a paper bag over one's head is said to be a good cure for the hiccups. Taking the bottle out of the paper bag is a good preventative for same.

Ice is still regarded as a luxury drink in Peru and few ice drinks are served.

"Pink Cheeks"

By SARAH E. McCAHEY
McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.

SHORT STORY

WHEN John Barton returned from lunch and saw the unusually large number of neatly-typed letters lying on his desk slide to be signed, he realized that they included his partner's, who had left for the day after dictating his morning mail. He opened his pen with impatience and began hurriedly to affix his signature.

"Who is 'B. B.'?" he suddenly asked of no one in particular. Tom Norton, the expert accountant, who came in once a month to go over the books since the illness of their regular accountant, answered.

"The one with the pink cheeks," he murmured, adding up a column lickity-split with the tip of his fountain pen.

John Barton arose. He seldom entered the office reserved for the firm's women typists, but he felt that a very palpable error he had just discovered warranted the intrusion on this occasion, and not knowing "B. B.'s" ring call, he pushed upon the glass door and entered their domain.

He scanned the line of six busy stenographers in a helpless attempt to discover "B. B.," and then, nonplussed, crossed the room to his own special one.

"Correct that phrase," he said tersely. She inserted the letter, erased the offending phrase, and substituted a single word.

"That was a bad break, Barbara," she laughed to the girl at the end of the line, when their employer had left them. Your mind must have been wandering."

"Pardon?" murmured Barbara Beirne, indolently.

"You really have to consider your context, my dear, if you wish to avoid trouble. You wrote, 'she grinned,' for chagrined."

"I know it," laughed the girl, "and my little ruse failed after all. He hasn't noticed me yet!"

Back in his office John Barton wondered why the girl at the end of the row had raised half-frightened eyes as he had entered their room.

"Bet she's 'B. B.,' all right," he thought. "Looks as if she knew better than to make such a break, though." Then the spirit of criticism started, he began to find fault with the whole office force.

"Didn't we pay our girls enough?" he asked his partner the next morning.

"Who says we don't?"

"I never saw such a bunch of skinny girls in all my life. They look half-fed!"

"That's the way they want to look," rasped the partner, who was pater to a near-skeleton daughter.

"Somebody ought to take them to lunch occasionally and give them a good feed, or they'll fall dead on our hands if they get much worse."

"Why don't you take turns asking them? You're a bachelor. I can't!"

"Tommy," said John Barton next day, "whom do you consider the prettiest typist we have here?"

"Why," said Tommy without hesitation, "Barbara Beirne, No. 6, with the pinkest cheeks," he added dreamily.

John Barton contrived to dictate some letters to Barbara when his own typist was late, and shortly after asked her to take dinner with him at the Sea Pavilion.

As they sat on the lovely pavilion overlooking the sea, eating delicious food and listening to entrancing music, John Barton decided that Tommy Norton's taste was unquestionably good. He appreciatively bowed pinker as the cool air from the water blew upon them.

It was with surprise that John Barton realized he was beginning to look forward with considerable pleasure to his occasional meetings with Barbara Beirne, and it gave him no little amusement to notice a growing reluctance on Barbara's part to accept his attentions. Obviously she hesitated because she must feel the difference in their social status, he thought, and she showed her good sense in doing so. Many a girl would have openly encouraged him. He appreciated her modesty.

He began to dream of the time he would finally propose to her. Wouldn't she be surprised!

And then one night it rained. It came down in torrents just as he was about to enter his roadster on his way home for the day, and he jumped back to the office for his raincoat.

When he entered he heard voices in the typists' room, and the loudest one was Tommy Norton's, which didn't belong there; and the other, a tearful one, belonging to Barbara Beirne, and she was talking.

"But Tommy, you were always saying how nice he was, and how much you liked him, and I wanted him to like me, too. I only wanted him to like me well enough to make him wish to give you Carr's place when he resigned, and when he heard we were only waiting for you to get a steady position before getting married."

John Barton proved himself a good scout when, later, he gave Tommy Norton Carr's position.

Meat and Drink

By OSCAR EKLUOND
(Released by Associated Newspapers WNU Service)

LUCIA simply couldn't resist the temptation to stand for a while before the gorgeously decorated windows of the building which she had been in such haste to reach. She had boarded the 7:30 downtown car in order to be among the first to enter the doors, yet here she stood transfixed as usual by the beauty displayed in the windows. Standing in bold relief was an old Chinese vase; Lucia knew nothing of its value—that its reign mark showed it to be a genuine Ming—but she did know that its old green enamel against that background of dark blue drapery was a thing of beauty which satisfied some need within her. A jolly, fat, round pewter bowl, of which she was particularly fond, was still there, and a duck of an old tea-caddy with brass handles and an ivory knob; some wonderful goblets—Jacobite had she but known it—a pink luster tea-set and an old sampler with exquisite stitching. How she loved them all! She had formed the habit of coming to these windows every time she had occasion to visit this downtown section.

Time had flown faster than she realized and so it was that upon reaching the offices of the building she found five men ahead of her. The switchboard operator nodded to them one by one to enter a door marked "Private." While Lucia waited each one of the five came out of the inner room within five minutes of his entrance.

"He wants a man," the girl at the switchboard told her when she asked to see the manager about the position advertised.

"I know, but you see I'm going to try to persuade him that I'm just the person he needs," said Lucia with the friendly, confidential manner that had won her friends ever since she was three years old. "That is," she coaxed, "if you'll only let me see him."

The girl seemed appreciative if dubious. She motioned for Lucia to enter the private office, however, saying, "Good luck to you, dearie, but take it from me, he's no easy mark."

"I came to see about your ad," began Lucia, "for a salesperson in your art shop."

"How did you get in here?" barked a voice from behind a big desk. "I advertised for a man and that—that girl at the board knows it. She's paid to keep people out of here and this is the way she does it." The voice had grown more and more irritable as Lucia made no move toward the door.

"But you really don't know how badly I want to work for you and I thought perhaps if I made you understand you'd let me try."

"Work for me? Why for me any more than for someone else, I'd like to know? I never hire women when I can help it. They can't appreciate things that they don't own."

"Oh, but I do," cried Lucia. "I love your shop," she went on passionately. "Your windows have been just—just—meat and drink to me."

If nothing else Lucia had captured the attention of the manager and owner of the famous art shop.

"What do you mean, 'meat and drink'?" he asked curiously.

"Did you ever," inquired Lucia, "live in one little back room, with horrible red and green and yellow paper on the walls and with battered golden oak furniture and a view from the window of back stairways, milk bottles and grayish-white washings on clothes lines that are worked by pulleys?"

"That's why your windows are meat and drink to me. I love the soft colors of the draperies and the pottery. Of course I don't know the names of the old china and the beautiful glassware, but I could learn them quickly—really I could. There are art books there in the library and I could read them at night."

Lucia was breathless with emotion.

"How old are you?" he asked abruptly.

"Nineteen," said Lucia, her cheeks growing redder and her eyes brighter.

"You don't look it," said he meditatively. "It's the short hair and short skirts, I suppose. By the way, what makes you think you could suit me? I've a reputation of being a hard man to work for."

Lucia smiled in her friendly fashion.

"I've always felt that you must love your beautiful things in just the same way that I do," she said eagerly, "and people who love the same things always get along well together."

"If you really mean all that you've said—" he began.

"Oh, I do mean every word of it," interrupted Lucia fervently. "I—I— I think I've been starved for beautiful things."

"I can use you," was the terse reply.

"I did it," whispered Lucia joyously as she passed the friendly switchboard operator.

While sitting idly at the big desk the bachelor proprietor of the art shop was thinking that of all the women he had ever met in the 34 years of his life little Lucia, who had sought meat and drink in his windows, would make the ideal companion for his wanderings in far-off lands in search for the beauty.

The square dance, sponsored by the Business and Professional Woman's club, held at the Monroe Country club, will be held each Friday night in the high school gym. The music will be by Whitaker's Whirling Whangdoodles and their all-electric instruments. The admission will be 25 cents a person. The public is cordially invited to attend.

WIN YOUR RACE

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WOMAN ATTEMPS SUICIDE

A young woman, aged about 20, believed to have been a nurse, tried to take her own life Monday morning with bichloride of mercury, says the Hamlet News-Messenger. She was taken to the Hamlet hospital, where at last reports she was resting well, and on the way to recovery, although she has not divulged her name.

A taxi cab she had hired for 50 cents revealed that she was picked up about a half mile south of Rockingham and carried five miles north of Rockingham on U. S. No. 1. She entered the service station and purchased a soft drink, walked across the highway into the entrance of the country club. Mrs. Ritchey, from the service station, saw the woman fall and ran to her. First aid was rendered, and the ambulance called, which carried her to the hospital.

In her suitcase was found a nurse's uniform. The hand satchel revealed several photos of her in a nurse's uniform, also one standing beside a soldier. A note was found written on a piece of paper from a Y. M. C. A. in New York, telling she was alone to blame for her act, and that she had bichloride of mercury.

Although attempts have been made to establish her identity, they have been fruitless.

SHOOT AT SIGHT POLICY IN FORCE

STARTS ON PAGE ONE

Egyptian Sudan, Aden and Perim, near the Arabian coast, and Sokotra, at the entrance of the Red Sea.

It meant also, the officials explained, that arms-bearing American vessels can go to Burma, Malaya, the Straits Settlements, the Federated Malay States, British North Borneo, Brunei, and Sarawak, in the South Pacific.

Legal Ads.

NOTICE

North Carolina, Mecklenburg County, Frances M. Foard, Plaintiff, vs. Rafof W. Foard, Defendant.

The defendant, Rafof W. Foard, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, to obtain an absolute divorce and said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said County, at the Court House in Charlotte, North Carolina, on the 3rd day of November, 1941, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

This 9th day of September, 1941. J. LESTER WOLFE, Clerk of Superior Court. Sept. 11, 18, 25, Oct. 2.

NOTICE OF SERVICE OF SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION

State of North Carolina, County of Mecklenburg, Lorraine Ellison, Plaintiff, vs. James Graham Ellison, Defendant.

The above named defendant will take notice that an action has been commenced against him in the above court by the above plaintiff for a divorce absolute on the grounds of two (2) years separation.

That the defendant above-named is hereby required to appear and answer or demur to the complaint filed herein within thirty (30) days from the last publication of this notice or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in this complaint.

This 2nd day of August, 1941. J. A. RUSSELL, Assistant Clerk of the Superior Court. Aug. 28, Sept. 4, 11, 18.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION

State of North Carolina, County of Mecklenburg, In the Superior Court, H. R. Stiles, Plaintiff, vs. Rosa Edna Stiles, Defendant.

The defendant above named will take notice:

That the plaintiff in the above-entitled case has commenced an action in the Superior Court of Mecklenburg County, State of North Carolina, for absolute divorce from the defendant; and the said defendant will further take notice that she is required to appear before the Clerk of Superior Court of the County of Mecklenburg, State of North Carolina, at the Court House in Charlotte, N. C., on the 21st day of October, 1941, and further to file answer or demur to the Complaint of the plaintiff in the action within thirty (30) days after said return of this Summons, and that if she fails to answer or demur to said Complaint within the specified time, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said Complaint.

Witness the hand of J. Lester Wolfe, Clerk of the said Court at his Office in Charlotte, this 21st day of August, 1941.

J. LESTER WOLFE, Clerk of Superior Court. Aug. 2, Sept. 4, 11, 18.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION

North Carolina, Mecklenburg County, Betty C. Rockwell, Plaintiff, vs. Herbert J. Rockwell, Defendant.

The Defendant above named, take notice:

That an action, as above entitled, has been started in Mecklenburg County, for an absolute divorce on the grounds of two (2) successive years of separation, as is now provided by law for such in the Consolidated Statutes of North Carolina, and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear

LEGAL ADVERTISING

before the Clerk of the Superior Court on the 3rd day of October, 1941, at his Office in the Courthouse in Charlotte, North Carolina, and answer or demur to the Complaint of said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said Complaint. This the 13th day of August, 1941. J. LESTER WOLFE, Clerk of Superior Court. Aug. 14, 21, 28, Sept. 4.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION

State of North Carolina, County of Mecklenburg, In the Superior Court, Daisy Irene Taylor, Plaintiff, vs. William K. Taylor, Defendant.

The Defendant above named, take notice:

That an action, as above entitled, has been started in Mecklenburg County, for an absolute divorce on the grounds of two (2) successive years of separation, as is now provided by law for such in the Consolidated Statutes of North Carolina, and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court on the 4th day of October, 1941, at his Office in the Court House in Charlotte, North Carolina, and answer or demur to the Complaint of the said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

This, the 9th day of August, 1941. J. LESTER WOLFE, Clerk of Superior Court. Aug. 14, 21, 28, Sept. 4.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

Having qualified as Executrix of the estate of A. J. Kluytenberg, late of Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them, duly verified, to the undersigned in care of Wm. H. Abernathy, 217-219 Law Building, Charlotte, North Carolina, on or before the 9th day of August, 1942, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement with the undersigned. This, the 13th day of August, 1941. CORA KLUYTENBERG, MRS. RENA SLOAN, Executrices of the estate of A. J. Kluytenberg, deceased. Aug. 14, 21, 28, Sept. 4, 11, 18.

NOTICE OF SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION

State of North Carolina, County of Mecklenburg, In the Superior Court, Dorothy H. Newell, Plaintiff, vs. Fred Newell, Defendant.

The above named defendant, Fred Newell, will take notice that an action as above entitled has been commenced in the Superior Court of Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, by the plaintiff, Dorothy H. Newell, for the purpose of obtaining from the defendant an absolute divorce on statutory grounds. The said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear before J. Lester Wolfe, Clerk of the Superior Court of Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, on or before the 3rd day of August, 1942, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

This 13th day of August, 1941. J. A. RUSSELL, Assistant Clerk of the Superior Court. Aug. 14, 21, 28, Sept. 4, 11.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as executrix of the estate of B. J. Reagin, deceased, late of Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at 427 East Morehead Street, Charlotte, North Carolina, on or before the 3rd day of August, 1942, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This the 5th day of August, 1941. JOSEPHINE A. HOWARD, Executrix of the Estate of B. J. Reagin. Aug. 7, 14, 21, 28, Sept. 4, 11.

NOTICE OF SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION

State of North Carolina, County of Mecklenburg, In the Superior Court, Julia Atkins, Plaintiff, vs. Mack Atkins, Defendant.

The Defendant, Mack Atkins, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been begun in the Superior Court for Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, wherein the Plaintiff, Julia Atkins, seeks an absolute divorce from the Defendant.

The said Defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear in person or by attorney before the Clerk of Superior Court of Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action within twenty days from the fourth and final publication of this notice which will appear four times in the Superior Court of Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, for the relief demanded in said complaint.

This 19th day of August, 1941. J. LESTER WOLFE, Clerk of Superior Court. Aug. 21, 28, Sept. 4, 11.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to the public that the undersigned has this day qualified as Executor of the Estate of R. W. McNeely, deceased, and all persons holding claims against said Estate are hereby notified to file their claims with me on or before the 12th day of September, 1942, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please pay promptly. This 12th day of September, 1941. L. J. RUMPLE, Executor of the Estate of R. W. McNeely, deceased. Sept. 18, 25, Oct. 2, 9, 16, 23.

SERVICE BY PUBLICATION NOTICE

North Carolina, Mecklenburg County, In the Superior Court, Laura N. Clark, Plaintiff, vs. Grover Cleveland Clark, Defendant.

The defendant, Grover Cleveland Clark, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, to dissolve the bonds of matrimony now existing between said plaintiff and defendant and plaintiff have lived separate and apart for more than two years and said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Mecklenburg County on the 17th day of November, 1941, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

This 12th day of September 1941. J. LESTER WOLFE, Clerk of Superior Court. Sept. 18, 2, Oct. 2, 9.

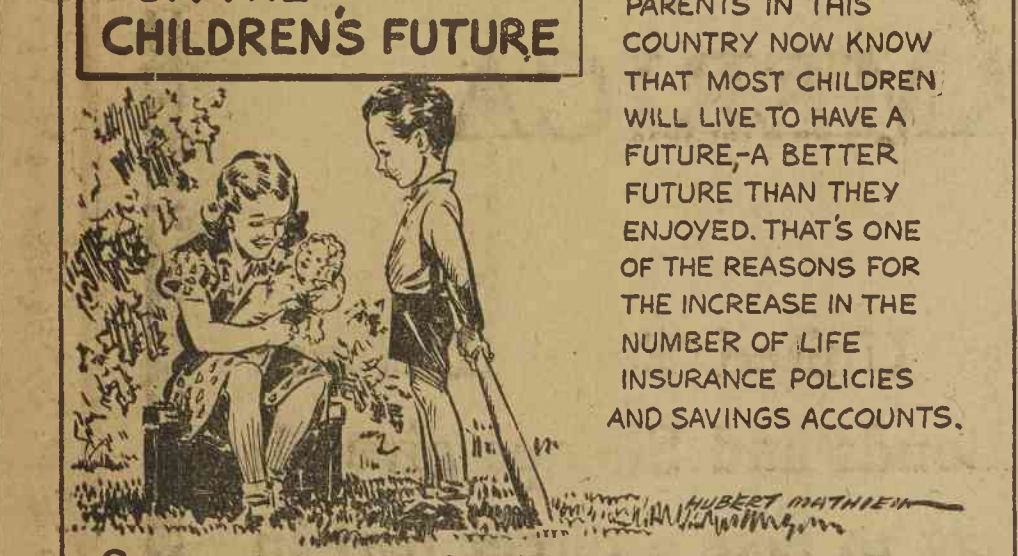
EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Having this day qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of Georgia Hagler, deceased, this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to file the same duly verified with the undersigned on or before August 20, 1942, or this notice will be in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 21st day of August, 1941. P. T. HAGLER, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Georgia Hagler, deceased. Route 3, Matthews, N. C. Aug. 21, 28, Sept. 4, 11, 18, 25.

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OUR DEMOCRACY

FOR THE CHILDREN'S