



Some Looks At Books

By LOCKIE PARKER

FUNERAL IN BERLIN by Len Deighton (Putnam \$4.95). This is the last word in novels of international espionage. It is so "professional" that it makes the James Bond stories sound like juvenile thrillers; footnotes and an appendix are provided to guide the layman through the tangle of Security Systems and Special Intelligence operations of seven nations—England, France, East Germany, West Germany, Czechoslovakia, Russia, the United States. There is also a gorgeous girl from Israel who has no footnote.

The story is told by an English agent operating under the name of Edmond Dorf—told in a dry, sardonic manner with crisp bits of conversation and taut situations. Each chapter is prefaced with a quotation from a chess manual which may give an experienced chess player a hint as to what is going on but did not help me to decide who was trying to fool whom.

Dorf has been asked to look into a proposal to get a famous Russian scientist out of the USSR and into England. The proposal has come through devious channels, and it is evident from Dorf's first interview with a man from the British Home Office that he is professionally sceptical and testing each step before he puts any weight on it. As Dorf shuttles back and forth between London and Berlin we are introduced to some odd corners of both cities and some colorful characters including the dazzling Samantha Steele.

We also encounter some dazzling metaphors—"the last autumn leaves tenaciously hanging on like jilted lovers," "a girl with Edwardian hair and science-fiction breasts," and over a hill "storm clouds were clamped like a stainless-steel saucer lid."

All in all this book is quite an exotic piece from the first page with the Siamese cat, Confucius, to the final climax when two antagonists carry on a deadly duel

under cover of the fireworks and milling crowds celebrating Guy Fawkes's Night in London.

HOTEL by Arthur Hailey (Doubleday \$5.95). "I wouldn't dream of owning a hotel. I know too many ways in which I could be robbed and cheated." So said Arthur Hailey after spending two and a half years in the planning, research and writing of this novel. As a result of his research Mr. Hailey is a walking compendium of knowledge about what goes on behind the scenes in big hotels, but he does not let it get in the way of his story.

Set in New Orleans in 1964, the book reveals the conflicts, fortunes, crises and intimacies of five days in the life of the St. Gregory Hotel, its guests and management. Rarely, if ever, has there been so fascinating a glimpse into the inner machinery and secrets of a big hotel. The reader's personal interest is maintained by involvement with young Peter McDermott, assistant manager, and attractive Christine Francis of the manager's office.

Arthur Hailey has written several successful novels and was dubbed by Time Magazine one of the six best TV playwrights in the world.

FIGHTING THE FLYING CIRCUS by Captain Eddie V. Rickenbacker (Doubleday \$4.95). This is a release of the story of the greatest true air adventure to come out of World War I and told by that prince of American Aces who led America's "Hat-in-the-Ring Squadron."

Eddie Rickenbacker was already famous at the beginning of World War I as a daredevil auto racer. He went overseas as General Pershing's staff driver and wangled his way into the infant U. S. Air Service. He was actually in combat only a few months but downed twenty-six enemy aircraft and led the famed 94th Pursuit Squadron. He and

Bookmobile Schedule

February 22-25

Monday, Roseland, Colonial Hts., Eureka Route: Richard Davis, 9:50-10; Larry Simmons, 10:05-10:20; Dr. Morris Caddell, 10:25-10:40; R. E. Morton, 10:45-11; Mrs. Viola Kirk, 11:05-11:10; Mrs. Onnie Seago, 11:15-11:20; Calvin Laton, 11:25-11:35; Marvin Hart-sell, 11:40-11:50; W. R. Robeson, Jr., 11:55-12:05; W. M. Smith, 1:25-1:35; J. J. Greer, 1:40-2; Robert Samuels, 2:10-2:20; R. E. Lea, 2:45-2:55; Mrs. C. B. Blue, 3-3:05; Homer Blue, 3:10-3:35.

Tuesday, Niagara, Lakeview, Union Church Route: W. M. Sullivan, 9:30-9:40; C. S. Ward, 9:50-10:20; Ray Hensley, 10:30-11:15; W. D. Mallard, 11:20-11:35; Manly Presbyterian Church 11:45-12; Mrs. E. W. Marble, 12:10-12:20; Dunrovin, 12:30-12:45; Bud Crockett, 1:45-1:55; Fabric Shop,

2:05-2:20; Howard Gschwind, 2:25-2:30; Parkers Grocery, 2:35-2:40; Clifford Hurley, 2:45-2:55; J. M. Briggs 3-3:10.

Wednesday Westmoore Route: W. F. Ritter Jr. 10-10:10; Ken-nie Brewer 10:30-10:40; W. J. Brew-er 10:45-10:55; the Rev. James T. Moon, 11-11:10; Tom Greene, 11:20-11:30; A. C. Baldwin, 11:35-11:45; L. O. Greene, 11:50-12; the Rev. Lewis Reeder, 12:10-12:20; R. G. Simmons, 12:50-1:05; Floyd Williamson, 1:15-1:25; the Rev. Thomas Conway, 1:35-1:45; Wil-mer Maness, 2-3.

Thursday, Glendon, High Falls, route: Ernest Shepley, 9:30-9:40; Mrs. R. F. Wilcox, 9:45-10; Eli Phillips, 10:10-10:20; W. H. Man-ess, Jr., 10:25-10:35; Sam Sea-well, 10:40-10:50; William Sea-well, 10:55-11:05; Carl Oldham, 11:10-11:15; Presley Store, 11:20-

11:30; Maners Grocery, 11:35-11:40; Norris Shields, 11:50-12; Ann Powers Beauty Shop, 12:50-12:55; Preslar Service Station, 1-1:05; Edgar Shields, 1:10-1:20; Leon Howard, 1:30-1:40; Mrs. W. C. Inman, 1:50-2.

The Autobiography of a Happy Orphan by Leslie Thomas (Little, Brown \$4.75). When so many books are written about the way a cruel world mangles a sensitive soul, it is refreshing to read this cheerful account of a stout-hearted boy who was born into poverty in a Welsh seaport, orphaned at thirteen and spent three years in an orphan's home but still found life well worth living.

It is not that the boy, Leslie Thomas, was insensitive but he had a gift for enjoying good where he found it whether a fine night or a bit of comradeship. Certainly the English orphanage of Barbado's was no paradise but "there grew from this ugly old place, with its dripping rooms, its hollow dormitories, its riotous boys, a sense of warmth, of fun, of fellowship that was strong and real." It is just this that he shares with the reader in this flavorsome narrative of the boys' doings.

Not that Thomas is unaware of the always underlying longing for a real home that the boys had but did not talk about. One of his unforgettable moments is that of three boys polishing the floor of the chapel and singing lustily,

"This time next week, Where shall I be? Sitting by my fireside Scoffing my tea. Plenty of comics, Lots of books No more matron's dirty looks..."

THIS TIME NEXT WEEK:

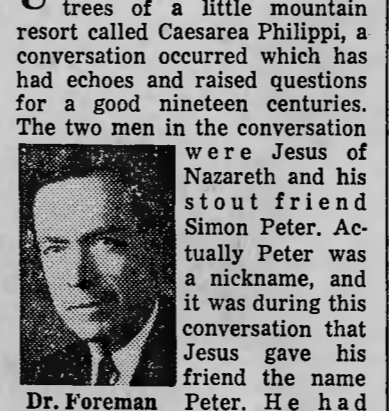
11:30; Maners Grocery, 11:35-11:40; Norris Shields, 11:50-12; Ann Powers Beauty Shop, 12:50-12:55; Preslar Service Station, 1-1:05; Edgar Shields, 1:10-1:20; Leon Howard, 1:30-1:40; Mrs. W. C. Inman, 1:50-2.



What Christ Means

Lesson for February 21, 1965

Background Scripture: Matthew 16. Devotional Reading: Philippians 2:1-11.



UNDER THE spreading shade trees of a little mountain resort called Caesarea Philippi, a conversation occurred which has had echoes and raised questions for a good nineteen centuries. The two men in the conversation were Jesus of Nazareth and his stout friend Simon Peter. Actually Peter was a nickname, and it was during this conversation that Jesus gave his friend the name Dr. Foreman Peter. He had been born Bar-Jonas, the same as our Johnson; Jesus gave him a name which like all nicknames gives an impression of the person, what he is like. What did Jesus say to Peter? What did Peter say to Jesus? And more important, what did Jesus and Peter mean by what they said to each other?

Protestants think one way about these questions, Roman Catholics another. Still, we are agreed on one point. We see eye to eye about what Peter said and meant.

The question

So let us stick to Simon Peter's answer to the question which Jesus asked. Jesus approved Peter's answer, indeed assured the probably astonished man that his answer was the right one. Peter, who talked so often without thinking, must have been as surprised as he was pleased to think that for once he was right the first time. Jesus started by asking who people thought he was. Jesus knew he would strike people, thoughtful people, as having more depths in his nature than could be seen with the naked eye. The simple answer: "People know your name is Jesus and that you came from Nazareth; why should you ask?" Jesus didn't mean that. He meant: Whom do I remind people of? Who is, so to speak, my spiritual twin brother? Jesus was not content with ask-

ing what "men" — "people" — thought of him. He already knew, perhaps, what Peter told him; that the people thought of him as a kind of second Elijah or Jeremiah or even John the Baptist (who also was dead). Jesus made no remark about the people's opinions. He brought the question down to ground level: Who do YOU say I am? That's what counts. Jesus did not want to be a question-mark only.

Can Jesus be classified?

Peter's answer said more than meets the modern eye. Messiah is a word without meaning to most men on the street. Christ has come to be a proper name. Most persons do not realize that when Peter said, You are the Christ (or You are the Messiah — they mean the same) he was as good as saying: You are not in any class of mankind. There is no one, absolutely no one, in the same class as yourself. There have been other healers, other teachers, other preachers; but no other Messiah. Once in history, once and never again, once and never before; once the Messiah comes, there will be no others. This is the center of human history. So the Christian church ever since has resisted all efforts to label, classify or pigeonhole Jesus. He is a prophet, yet (as he said) more than a prophet. He was and is always more-than anything that we can say about him.

At least this!

But can't we say more than this? Must we call Jesus only a plus-X, a mysterious additive to ordinary humanity? Mystery he may be; but there are some things we can say "Messiah" means even though his full meaning eludes us. At least this: He speaks with the authority of God; he is the representative Man and also the Representative of God. He is God as man, God in man, he is what God wants us to know of himself. Alongside this, there shines another meaning in the simple title "Christ." The name in the Old Testament always had the sound of Victory; God's victory would at last be won by the Messiah. Christians to this day believe that the great war between God and evil will not be a draw; Christ will win the last struggle. He is the Voice and the Victory of God.

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- METHODIST CHURCH**
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A. L. Thompson, Minister
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Worship Service 11:00 a.m.
Wednesday Service 6:15 p.m.
WCS meets each third Monday at 8:00 p.m.
- CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH**
New Hampshire Avenue
Sunday Service, 11 a.m.
Sunday School, 11 a.m.
Wednesday Service, 8 p.m.
Reading Room in Church Building open Wednesday, 2-4 p.m.
- MANLY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**
Sunday School 10 a.m., Worship Service 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. PYF 8 p.m.; Women of the Church meeting 8 p.m. second Tuesday. Mid-week service Thursday 7:00 p.m. choir rehearsal 8:30 p.m.
- EMMANUEL CHURCH (Episcopal)**
East Massachusetts Ave.
Martin Caldwell, Rector
Holy Communion, 8 a.m. (First Sundays and Holy Days, 8 a.m. and 11 a.m.)
Family Service, 9:30 a.m.
Church School, 10 a.m.
Morning Service, 11 a.m.
Young Peoples' Service League, 4 p.m.
Holy Communion, Wednesday and Holy Days, 10 a.m. and Friday, 9:30 a.m.
Saturday 4 p.m. — Finance.
- FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH**
New York Ave. at South Ashe St.
John Dawson Stone, Minister
Bible School, 9:45 a.m., Worship Service 11 a.m., Training Union 6:30 p.m., Evening Worship 7:30 p.m.
Youth Fellowship 8:30 p.m.
Scout Troop 224, Monday 7:30 p.m.
Mid-week worship, Wednesday 7:30 p.m. choir practice Wednesday 8:15 p.m.
Missions meeting first and third Tuesdays, 8 p.m. Church and family supper, second Thursday, 7 p.m.
- ST. ANTHONY'S CATHOLIC**
Vermont Ave. at Ashe St.
Father John J. Harper
Sunday Masses 8:15 and 10:30 a.m.
Daily Mass, 7 a.m. (except Friday, 11:15 a.m.); Holy Day Masses, 7 a.m. and 5:30 p.m.; Confessions, Saturday, 4:30 to 5:30 p.m. and 7:30 to 8:30 p.m.
Men's Club meeting: 3rd Monday each month.
Women's Club meeting: 1st Monday, 8 p.m.
Boy Scout Troop No. 873, Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.
Girl Scout Troop No. 118, Monday, 8 p.m.
- OUR SAVIOUR LUTHERAN CHURCH**
U.S. 1 South
Jack Deal, Pastor
Worship Service, 11 a.m.
Sunday School, 9:45 a.m.
L.C.W. meets first Monday 8 p.m.
Choir practice Thursday 8 p.m.
- ST. JAMES LUTHERAN CHURCH**
(Missouri Synod)
983 W. New Hampshire Ave.
John P. Kellogg, Pastor
Sunday School, 10:30 a.m.
Worship Service, 7:30 p.m.
- BROWNSON MEMORIAL CHURCH**
(Presbyterian)
Dr. Julian Lake, Minister
May St. at Ind. Ave.
Sunday School 9:45 a.m., Worship Service 11 a.m. Women of the Church meeting, 8 p.m. Monday following third Sunday.
The Youth Fellowships meet at 7 o'clock each Sunday evening.
Mid-week service, Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.
- THE UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST**
(Church of Wide Fellowship)
Cor. Bennett and New Hampshire
Carl E. Wallace, Minister
Sunday School, 9:45 a.m.
Worship Service, 11 a.m.
Sunday, 6:00 p.m., Youth Fellowship
Women's Fellowship meets 4th Thursday at 12:30 p.m.

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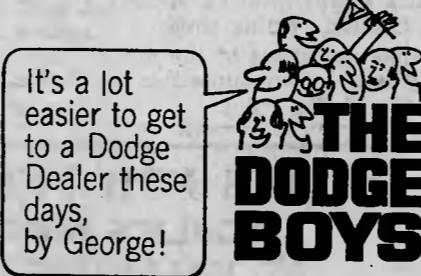
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