



**DAY OF EXCITEMENT**  
We were turning through the pages of The Tribune file for 1940 when we chanced across the issue of August 15, which was published the day after the record flood of the Yadkin river of August 14, and which contained numerous pictures and other news of the event.

Since getting into the newspaper business, first in Greensboro, then Durham, and lastly here, we have bumped into considerable excitement, including train wrecks, murders, million dollar fires, etc., but we believe the day of the flood on August 14, 1940, was the most exciting day of our life—to date.

Remember how an ordinary thundercloud came up in the west on the afternoon of the 13th? And how it began to rain, but instead of clearing off after a while, it just kept on raining? A steady downpour that continued on and on into the night.

We were working here at the office that night, and could see the steady downfall from the front window by the light of a street lamp. Just before leaving for home about 9:30 we remarked to Howard Windsor that if it kept raining like that the river would likely get out of its banks by morning.

Then we went home to bed, thinking little more about it. But around 7 o'clock the next morning Howard called us and said the creek was the highest he had ever seen it. So we dressed and got into the car, along with the entire family, and drove down town.

When we crossed the creek bridge the water was already in the home of John Ratledge, on Front street, and was rising fast. On South Bridge street it was flowing swiftly across and creeping up for entry into the Ford place.

**ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE**  
Having qualified as administratrix of the estate of William R. Wellborn, M.D., late of Surry county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned, whose address is Elkin, N. C., duly verified on or before the third day of June 1944 or this notice will be pled in bar of their right to recover. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.  
This the third day of June, 1943.  
MRS. WILLIAM R. WELLBORN,  
Administratrix of the Estate of William R. Wellborn, Deceased.  
7-29-c

**ATHLETE'S FOOT?**  
USE  
**PINK FLAG**  
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Back!  
On Sale at Local Drug Stores

**We have the Finest Watch Hospital in Town!**  
**BRING IN YOUR SICK WATCH**  
SPEEDY RECOVERY GUARANTEED  
Prices Always Low!  
**W. M. WALL JEWELER**  
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crest and then began to recede, leaving muck and slime over everything, and wreckage everywhere. Where once had stood the laundry was only wreckage and mud covered machinery. Where once had stood brick filling stations were prostrate brick walls. Where once had been the Elkin Motor Car Company's used car lot was a tangle of overturned automobiles, piled one upon the other. Banked high against the Hugh Chatham bridge were numerous gasoline storage tanks, wreckage of buildings, lumber and other assorted debris.

At the office, although it was Wednesday and always the busiest day of the week for The Tribune, everybody practically took a holiday. With the electricity off, machines wouldn't run. As for us, we took dozens of pictures, dozens more than we really needed, and late that evening, thanks to the Duke Power Company who rigged us a temporary line from the telephone office, where power had been restored, we were able to develop and print a dozen or so of the best shots for the paper next day.

But troubles didn't end there. A member of The Tribune staff

took the photos, still wet, and headed for Winston-Salem to have printing plates made, but two attempts to cross the Yadkin between Yadkinville and Winston-Salem failed because the guards there were afraid the bridge wasn't safe, so back to Yadkinville and on to Winston-Salem via Lexington, where after getting a member of the engraving staff out of bed in the night, the plates were made and brought back to Elkin early next morning. It was all night business, but we had our pictures.

By morning the river had again entered its banks and was soon down to normal. But many a month passed before the destruction it had wrought had been partly erased. And if you will take a stroll down through the bottom today and look around, you can still see signs of Old Man River's biggest spree.

Yeah, we know you were here and saw the flood, but a fellow's got to write about something, don't he?

**PINK BOLL WORM**  
At the request of Mexico, the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture is aiding in the control of the pink boll worm in Mexico.

**LABOR**  
Extension's farm labor program is operating in over 2,800 counties in the United States. Nearly 500,000 placements were made in two months.

**WHEN YOU DINE SERVE WINE**  
San Benito BURGANDY Sparkling or Still  
**STAR WINE COMPANY**  
E. Main St. — Elkin, N. C.

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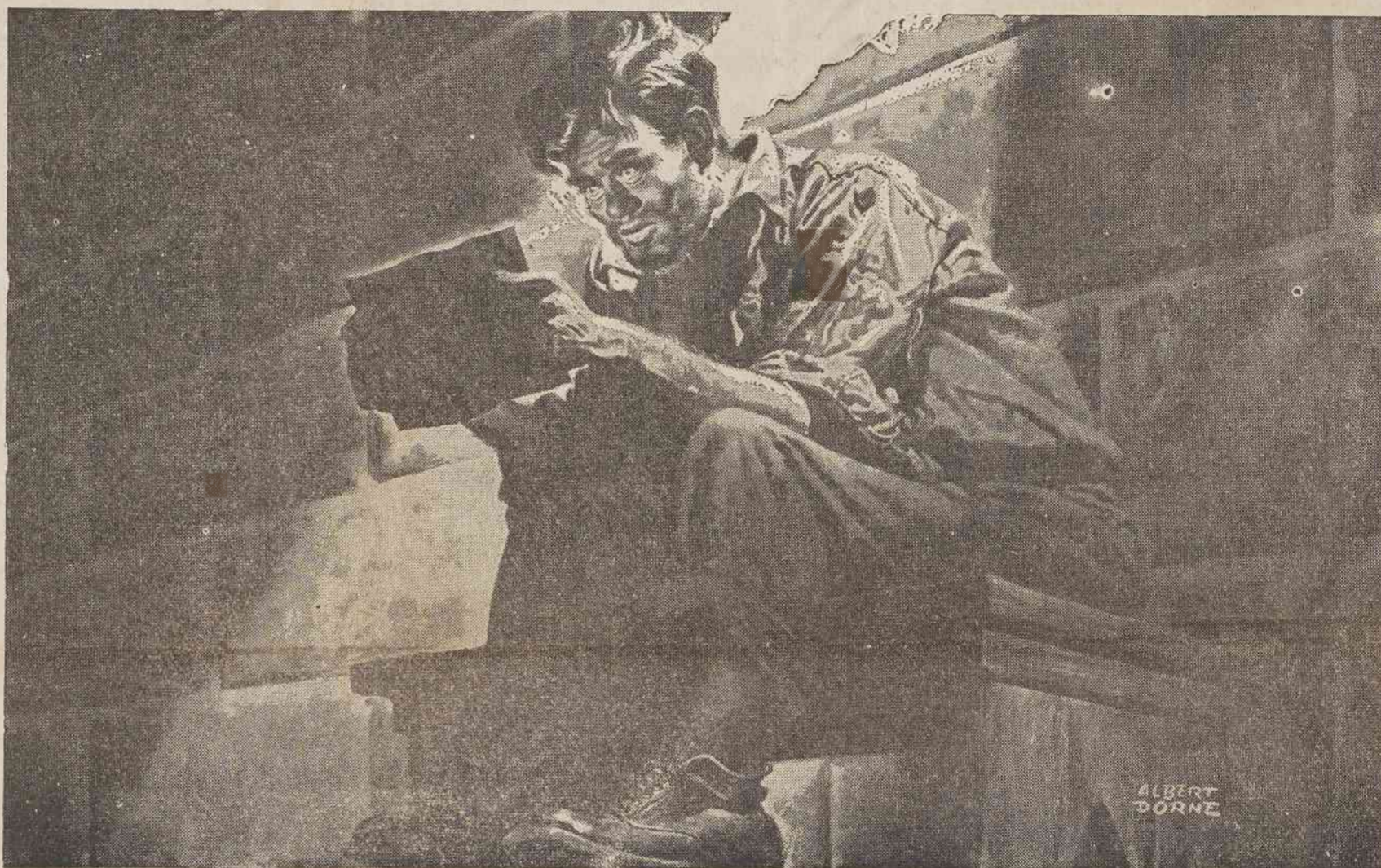
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Circulation Department

**Greensboro Daily News**

Greensboro, N. C.



**Letter to a P.O.W.**

WILL YOU WRITE A LETTER to a Prisoner of War . . . tonight?

Maybe he's one of Jimmie Doolittle's boys. Perhaps he was left behind when Bataan fell. Anyway, he's an American, and he hasn't had a letter in a long, long time.

And when you sit down to write, tell *him* why you didn't buy your share of War Bonds last pay day.

"Dear Joe," you might say, "the old topcoat was getting kind of threadbare, so I . . ."

No, cross it out. Joe might not understand about the topcoat, especially if he's shivering in a damp Japanese cell.

Let's try again. "Dear Joe, I've been working pretty hard and haven't had a vacation in over a year, so . . ."

Hell, better cross that out, too. They don't ever get vacations where Joe's staying.

Well, what are you waiting for? Go ahead, write the letter to Joe. Try to write it, anyhow.

But mister, if somehow you find you can't finish that letter, will you, at least, do this for Joe? Will you up the amount of money you're putting into War Bonds and keep buying your share from here on in?

**FIGURE IT OUT YOURSELF**  
**YOU'VE DONE YOUR BIT --- NOW DO YOUR BEST!**  
**BOOST YOUR BOND BUYING THROUGH THE PAYROLL SAVINGS PLAN**

This advertisement is a contribution to America's all-out war effort by

**BELK-DOUGHTON COMPANY**  
ELKIN, NORTH CAROLINA

At noon the water reached its