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**THURSDAY, FEB. 26, 1942**

**Sugar And Liquor**  
 Enough sugar was used in North Carolina last year in manufacture of illicit (moonshine sugarhead) liquor to supply one pound each week for four weeks to every person in the state.  
 This is not our guess work. That is information released by the alcohol tax unit of the federal government.  
 Their estimate was based on records of known violations of the federal liquor tax laws.  
 To make our own estimate we would add to that an undetermined sum for the thousands of violations, the many moonshine stills which the officers did not locate and which used vast amounts of sugar.  
 Now sugar will be rationed for domestic use because of the war. Each person will be allowed only so much, perhaps as little as one half pound per week.  
 Sugar will be rationed because the available supply, after war needs are filled, will be only that amount for each person.  
 All sugar used for making liquor will be that much less for the tables of American homes.  
 These facts should stir the patriotism of every American.  
 No longer can any person say that the making of liquor does not affect his home. It becomes the patriotic duty of every American to discourage and help to prevent the waste of sugar in manufacture of liquor.  
 Some have defended illicit liquor making with the argument that it provides some people with a means of making a living.  
 We personally know several people who quit the liquor business to engage in useful undertakings.  
 In every case their circumstances are much better than while they were making liquor. There is not a single exception to this statement, made without the slightest fear of successful contradiction.  
**Necessity Is The Mother . . .**  
 Rabbits pulled out of a hat—that's what magic means to many people. But here in America today there's a better kind of magic.  
 There's magic in the speed with which our industries are tackling the hard, grim task of winning victory—magic, yes, and a deal beat more than magic. The success stories of swiftly rising production are often spectacular, but behind the glamour are plenty of tales of plain, hard work and the kind of determination to succeed that made America, and made it great.  
 Recently another such story came to light. American mining engineers have developed a new process to produce valuable metals from ore that used to be worthless, and they use those metals to make vitally needed chromium and aluminum. In that way they help to offset the shortage caused by the reduction of imports since the war.  
 Valuable as it may be, that process is only one contribution that the mining industry is making to our war efforts. Other mining operations are being stepped up, operations that are not profitable in normal times because labor costs are so high.  
 To lick the Axis we've got to use all our resources to the hilt—step up operations along the line. And that means we've got to work harder and do our job better than ever before. That's one way we can all help out in the sober days ahead.  
 A new version of that old story about the return of bread cast upon the water—except that in the Jap case it was a bomb.—Statesville Daily.

**Don't Like The Word**  
 We understand that the word "impossible" was talking about sending reinforcements to General Douglas MacArthur and his valiant soldiers in the Philippines.  
 It may be impossible to send them, but we don't like the word in connection with American armed forces. If they would say impractical it would not sound so badly.  
 Americans just don't like the word "impossible." It has been a glorious phase of American history that the word has been scrapped in dealing with national objectives.

**Borrowed Comment**  
**SAY IT ISN'T SO**  
 (Statesville Record)  
 Just as though we didn't have enough worries, along comes a bad blow at the solar plexus of our morale. We object. We protest. We cry out for relief, in fact, we are yelling our heads off about this:  
 Frankie Baker, of the famed "Frankie and Johnny" team, testifying in a St. Louis court that she shot her unfaithful lover with a "small caliber pistol," not the .44 of song fame.  
 Next they will be telling us that Steve Brodie didn't jump off Brooklyn Bridge, that Mrs. O'Leary's cow didn't start the Chicago fire, and that Adolf Schickelgruber wasn't Vienna's greatest paper hanger.

**A MERE COINCIDENCE?**  
 (Elkin Tribune)  
 During the last week in January a shipload of American supplies left for Vichy, France. A few days later it was learned that Vice Premier Darlan, of France, had agreed to send two shiploads of supplies weekly to Nazi General Rommel's forces in North Africa.  
 Our State Department ought to know the answer to this, but it needn't bother to tell. The layman can figure out the main point at least: That we are a bunch of gullibles counted as suckers by the Vichy government.  
 Oh, no. It's not the same food we send to France, but it takes the place of the food France is sending to our enemy—and will somebody tell us what is the difference? No matter if it is baby food which in our magnanimity we are sending to France, or something else that cannot be used to substitute for what is being sent to Rommel, the fact remains that we are lifting a part of the burden and making it easier for Vichy to meet the demands of Hitler. And we are engaged in this good neighboring in the hope that France may thus be kept on the fence, and remain out of Hitler's hands as long as possible.  
 And from this distance it appears that that won't be long. France may be counted permanently on the side of the Nazis. In secret Vichy has been transporting and supplying parts of Rommel's army, and one need not be surprised to learn some fine morning that the French fleet has been turned over to Hitler, lock, stock and barrel.  
 We will never understand that appeasement will get us nowhere in this war. The French people may not approve, but they have been sold down the river by their leaders, and are helpless to protest. It must amuse Darlan and Petain to see us play the game so stupidly, but as long as they can get a handout from us, and at the same time please their lord and master, they'll pat themselves on the back and say "great goings, eh!"

In more than 400 Methodist churches in the Western North Carolina conference Brevard College Day was celebrated last Sunday, in accordance with a resolution adopted last October at the annual conference in Winston-Salem. Although results of the Day were not obtainable at this writing, it is to be hoped that the people of the Methodist church—who fathered the institution were not found lagging when this call was made to help with the student labor program and in projecting efficient operations at the local institution. The good people of Transylvania county have shown where they stand when it comes to supporting their college; let them trust that the denomination which founded the college has not been tardy in showing their appreciation, too.—Transylvania Times, February 19th.

Those visitors who were turned away from the Normandie by an armed guard when they wanted to take a look last summer, apparently could have bunked there for the night while it was being worked over for use of the army.—Statesville Daily.

**Abnormal Absurdities**  
 On Tuesday morning one daily came out with headline about three inches high which said "U. S. TO ATTACK." The headline, biggest we have seen yet, was over the story of President Roosevelt's address on Monday night, in which he said that the United States would take the offensive in this war when practical, or words to that effect.  
 That the United States will attack is what the headline says, but the news because that is what is expected. United States forces could not conceive of doing otherwise at the right time and place.  
 The size of the headline makes us wonder what the paper will use when the war ends. They have already used their largest type.  
 And that reminds us of the story of the old country newspaper editor who went away on his first vacation after many years and left a new, young fellow in charge. While the old editor was away there was a disastrous fire which destroyed the whole town just before press day. The young substitute editor got out a line of the biggest type in the house to headline the fire story. The type, covered with dust, apparently had never been used.  
 The old editor came back to the office, picked up the paper and saw the boxcar letters across the front.  
 "Now you've gone and done it," he exclaimed, "and I was saving that type for the second coming of Christ."

**Mother, 5 Children Burned To Death**  
 Dallas, Texas, Feb. 18.—Six persons, a mother and five children, were burned to death in a Dallas rooming house fire today. The dead were Mrs. L. P. Sharpe and children, Jack, 10; Joyce, 9; Kinney, 4; Martha, 3; and Leonard, 1. Cause of the fire was said to have been an explosion of an oil stove.  
 The Aero Medical Association is composed of service and civilian physicians interested in aviation medicine.

**NOTICE OF SALE**  
 Under and by virtue of the authority and power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust, signed and executed by Keeley Hunt, to Kyle Hayes, Trustee, on the 18th day of October, 1940, the undersigned trustee will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash on March 2, 1942, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Wilkes County Courthouse, door, Wilkesboro, N. C., the following described property, to wit:  
 Adjoining the lands of Hoe Hunt, Ernest Gwyn, R. M. Carter and others, and bounded as following, viz:  
 Beginning on an iron pin Ernest Gwyn's corner and runs North 79.00 degrees west 3.00 chains to an iron pin; thence South 11-20 degrees East 6.65 chains to an iron pin; thence South 78-30 degrees East 3.00 chains to Ernest Gwyn's corner; thence North 11-20 degrees West 6.60 chains to the beginning, containing 2 acres more or less.  
 This the 2nd day of February, 1942.  
 KYLE HAYES, Trustee.  
 2-26-42 (t)

**LEGAL NOTICE**  
 In accordance with authority vested in the North Carolina Board of Conservation and Development by Chapter Thirty-five, Public Laws of 1935, the said Board in Regular Session on January 21st, 1942, adopted the following regulation governing fishing on the Bluffs Park Recreation Area in Wilkes County:  
 1. Open Season: The open season for fishing shall be from May 15 to July 31, inclusive.  
 2. Hours of Fishing: Fishing will be permitted only between sunrise and sunset of the same day.  
 3. Bait Restrictions: Fishing is permitted only with artificial lure but with one hook. Two lures may be attached to the leader. The use of any bait other than artificial bait is prohibited.  
 4. Size Limits: No trout less than 7 inches in length shall be retained unless seriously injured in catching, in which case it must be retained and counted in creel limit.  
 5. Limits of Fishing: All tributary streams and the head waters of main streams are closed to fishing and so posted. No fishing shall be permitted above points so signed.  
 PAUL KELLY, Secretary  
 N. C. Board of Conservation and Development.  
 3-5-42 (t)

**WORD STUDY**  
 Beg.—The manner in which this word is incorrectly used in private and business life is amusingly hit off by Carolyn Wells in the following poem:  
 "They beg to inquire and they beg to state,  
 They beg to advise and they beg to relate;  
 They beg to observe and they beg to mention.  
 They beg to call your kind attention;  
 They beg to remark and they beg to remind,  
 They beg to inform you will here-with find;  
 They beg to renounce and they beg to intrude,  
 They beg to explain and they beg to include;  
 They beg to acknowledge and they beg to reply,  
 They beg to apologize, they beg to deny;  
 'Till I wish I could put that annoying array  
 Of beggars on horseback and send them away."  
 BUY DEFENSE BONDS

**2% PENALTY**  
 Will be added to all unpaid 1941 Taxes due the Town of Wilkesboro if payment is not made before . . .  
**Tuesday, March 3rd**  
 Make payment before this date and save the additional penalty.  
**Notice To Water Patrons . . .**  
 I have been ordered by the board to collect all back water accounts. If payment is not made at once, it will be necessary to discontinue water service to all delinquents. Come in and make settlement today and save this embarrassment.  
**J. F. JORDAN, Clerk**  
 TOWN OF WILKESBORO, N. C.


**NOTICE**

OUR  
**Service DEPARTMENT**  
 IS OPEN EACH DAY (EXCEPT SUNDAY)  
**8:30 to 6:30**  
 A. M. P. M.

Bring Us Your  
**Old Car**  
 For A General  
**Check-up**  
 Largest And Best Equipped Shop  
 Anywhere, With Expert Mechanics  
 IT'S A PLEASURE TO SERVE YOU

Service Department  
**GADDY**  
**MOTOR COMPANY**  
 North Wilkesboro, North Carolina

**WHAT'S WRONG IN THIS PICTURE?**



Here are two elderly people, their vision already impaired, who have not even yet learned their lesson. Of course the lamp is what's wrong with the picture. It throws light directly downward onto a small area! His glossy pages reflect the glare into his eyes. She is trying to see outside of that spot of adequate light. An I. E. S. Lamp would change all this by radiating more light over a much larger area and diffusing it to eliminate glare. I. E. S. Lamps belong in your picture—in every room in your home.

**BETTER LIGHT**  
 Get Certified Lamps At Your Favorite Dealers!  
**BETTER SIGHT**

**Duke POWER COMPANY**  
 HOURS 9 to 5 NINTH STREET