

Wilkesboro Route One—and Purlear

Mrs. Newton Pierce entered the Wilkes Hospital for an operation last week.

Rev. Glenn Huffman filled his regular appointment at Purlear church Sunday and delivered an inspiring message. Special attention was given to the G. I.'s present. He was the dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hayes.

It is deplorable that in this time of scarcity, so many of our people can not get plowing done.

On last Sunday a group of thirty or more friends and relatives assembled at the home of Rev. and Mrs. J. T. Nichols with baskets and bundles to make merry with Mrs. Nichols, it being her 64th birthday. When Mrs. Nichols returned from church, she met an agreeable surprise. A table was prepared on the lawn and loaded with a variety of good

things.

After a prayer and returning of thanks by Earl Nichols, the company proceeded to satisfy their hunger. An evening of what seemed complete enjoyment, was spent.

Mrs. Nichols expressed appreciation for the cordial remembrance and the many nice gifts she had received.

Late in the day the crowd broke away, wishing Mrs. Nichols many happy returns.

Some of those from outside the community were: Mr. and Mrs. Q. F. Nichols, Dr. and Mrs. Eugene Miller and Miss Doris Nichols, of Winston-Salem, Miss Hilda Grey Reavis, of Yadkinville, Mr. and Mrs. Thurman G. Miller and family, of Jefferson, and Misses Janet Nichols and Louise Weiborn of Ronda.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hayes, of North Wilkesboro, were the guests of James' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hayes, over the week-end.

ABNORMAL ABSURDITIES

By DWIGHT NICHOLS et al

MERELY OBSERVATION—

Sometimes it is interesting just to quietly sit by the side of the street and see what you can see and hear.

Sunday night we loafed for a while on the corner of Main and Ninth streets just to see what would happen next. On the corner is a good place for that, because one has four directions to run when action starts.

But that reminds us of the man in New York for the first time. He started across the street, but came face to face with an onrushing truck. He started to go back and a trolley barred the way. To the left was a car speeding in his direction. To the right was a big moving van coming on speedily. He started to leap straight up and saw a plane making a nose dive crash to the exact spot on which he was standing. At his feet was a man hole. He jumped through just in time . . . to be run over by an underground train.

While watching fast drivers and slow drivers, good drivers and reckless drivers, two pedestrians diverted our attention. It was a boy and a girl, walking closely together and talking as softly as the moonlight from a first quarter moon. Just as they were even with us the boy said so earnestly: "I love you more than life itself—or any other ten-cent magazine."

MYSTERY OF CHICKS—

A mother took her small son to an incubator to see eggs hatch. She remarked:

Mother—Isn't it wonderful how the little chicks get out of the shell?

Son—That's nothing. What I can't figure out is how they get in there.

MORE ABOUT EGGS—

The story is told about a young bride who went to a grocery store to make purchases:

Bride (criticizing) — These eggs are dreadfully small.

Grocer—I know it, but that's the kind the farmer brings me. They are just fresh from the country this morning.

Bride—Yes, and that's the trouble with those farmers. They are so anxious to get their eggs sold they take them off the nest too soon.

CHITTER CHATTER—

Modern girls think more of being well formed than well informed . . . A teacher who was having plenty of trouble with a boy student wrote the boy's mother, telling her that Junior was giving much trouble and what could she do about it. The mother replied: "Do as you please. I'm having plenty of troubles of my own with his father" . . . "I'll just grin and bare it," said the girl with the pretty knee . . . A company which makes soaps, cosmetics and other toilet preparations put on a slogan contest, and one of those submitted was: "If you don't use our soap, for goodness sake please use our perfume" . . . A husband of not too many years submits the following spring poetry:

ET, ATE AND EIGHT—

A local woman discovered that some of the bananas she had been saving for company were missing.

Mother (to her five-year-old Junior, were you at the bananas?)

Junior—I et two, mother dear.

Mother—Junior, I'm surprised. You mean ate.

Junior—No, Mommie, I et two.

Mother—Say ate, Junior.

Junior—All right, I et eight, but I thought I only et two.

GOT OVER IT—

The husband was berating his wife for inviting an "old flame" to dinner . . .

Husband—Why, he used to kiss you before we were married . . . I don't want him in the house.

Wife—Why, John! So did you!

Husband (jealously)—Yes, I know. But I've gotten over it and maybe he hasn't.

TALKED TOO LITTLE—

The sage of Kentucky, old Uncle Ragson Tatters, went out to do a little fishing and was late getting back to supper. Young Tod was sent out to fetch him. He found old Ragson standing in the bushes near the creek:

Young Tod—Its gettin' late, Uncle Ragson.

Ragson Tatters—Reckon it is, Tod.

Young Tod—Maw's gettin' sore, Uncle Ragson.

Ragson Tatters—Reckon she is, Tod.

Young Tod—Ain't yuh comin' home, Uncle Ragson, ain't yuh?

Ragson Tatters—Reckon not, Tod.

Young Tod—Why ain't yuh, Uncle Ragson?

Ragson Tatters—Standing', in a bear trap.

POSITIVE EVIDENCE—

Attorney—Are you positive the defendant was drunk?

Officer (growling) No doubt about it.

Attorney—Why are you so positive that the defendant was drunk?

Officer—I saw him put a penny in the patrol box on Fourth St. look at the clock on the Post Office, then roared: "Gosh! I've lost 14 pounds!"

Rob Crippled Man, Steal Wooden Leg

Washington, April 1—One-legged Deskin E. Brown, 45, reported to police today that two men who attacked him in a dark hallway:

1. Rifled his pockets;
2. Removed his artificial leg to prevent chase;
3. Found \$1,692 he had hidden in the leg and stole that too.

Flying Hero Tells Why He Believes in Prayer.

"Why I Believe in Prayer" is the title of a fascinating illustrated article by Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker, famous American flier, in which he describes some of his miraculous escapes from death. Look for this feature in the April 21st issue of The American Weekly, Nation's Favorite Magazine With The Baltimore Sunday American. Order from Your Local Newsdealer.

PRICE CONTROL END FORESEEN

Washington, April 1.—Stabilization Director Chester Bowles told the American Retail Federation today that by mid-1947 "the great bulk of our price control task will have been completed."

But Rep. Crawford, Republican of Michigan, asserted there will be no end of price control if the OPA is kept in being as long as there is excess buying power and high employment and wages.

The convention also received a message from President Truman declaring that the country is on the threshold of an era "in which we can enjoy the highest standards of living this nation has ever dreamed of." That standard, his message said, "means good returns for business, for workers, and for farmers."

"That is our goal, but to reach that goal we cannot now relax our vigil against the inflationary forces which threaten the stability of our economy," the president wrote. "If we fail we will never pass the threshold of that bright future toward which we all look ahead."

Gilreath Home Club Discusses Kitchens

The Gilreath Home Demonstration club met at the home of Mrs. J. J. Hendren March 27.

Mrs. Annie H. Greene, Home Agent, discussed the topic of the month, which was "The Modern Farm Kitchen."

A bright, colorful kitchen, arranged to save steps and stoops, can save both time and energy of the homemaker. It is the most important room in the house for the woman who does all her own work for it is here that she spends most of her day. It can be an easy and pleasant place in which to work if it has soft light walls, good lights and equipment arranged to make work as easy as possible.

Movie slides were shown of a modern kitchen, with modern equipment.

From the Wilkes County Public Library, Mrs. Greene borrowed for our club women a number of good books, which we appreciate very much.

To learn to love books early in youth is a heritage better than land, or money in the bank. To miss the joy and stimulus of knowing at first hand their treasures, is to be tragically cheated out of one of the major pleasures of life. For the book lover there is no fuller satisfaction in personal ownership of cherished volumes.—Reported.

For Sale or Trade!

HORSES & MULES

Will Trade For Cattle

OR WILL BUY ANY KIND OF CATTLE ON STRAIGHT SALE (Without Trade)

Located at Bob's Fuel Yard

Bob Adams

1 Mile From City on Highway 18
North Wilkesboro, N. C.

FOR CONGRESS



W. E. (BILL) HORNER

Experienced - Able - Sound - Vigorous

He Is Qualified By Experience

Bill Horner's four terms in the North Carolina House of Representatives have given him legislative experience that would be of great value in Congress. He knows legislative proceedings . . . he has learned to evaluate the arguments of pressure groups . . . he has learned to research and sift through a maze of arguments to find the true value of proposed legislation. This hard-earned experience would help him in his determination to be an effective Representative of the people of the Eighth District in Congress.

He Is Courageous and Conscientious

During the four sessions of the Legislature he attended Bill Horner registered a vote on all controversial legislation. He never walked out on or dodged a roll call vote.

He Stands On His Record

Bill Horner made an outstanding record in the House of Representatives fighting for progressive legislation for the benefit of ALL the people. His record is open to inspection by all.

FACTS ABOUT BILL HORNER

- Publisher of The Sanford Herald.
- 44 Years Old; Married; Three Children.
- Four Times Lee County's Representative In General Assembly.
- A liberal who is sound on taxation and finance.
- Methodist; Kiwanian; Mason; Woodman; Elk.
- Deserving on basis of his record.

Your Active Support Will Be Appreciated and Remembered

To My Friends In Wilkes County

I visited in your fine county during the first part of this week, and was able to see quite a number of Democratic voters. It was impossible, however, to see nearly as many as I would like to. I hope I will be able to see more Wilkes county Democrats later, and in the meantime I ask your full support.—Bill Horner.

Oscar Palmer Service Station

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Get Your Car "Tuned" Up For Spring and Summer Driving, at

Vernon Minton's ESSO SERVICE

Between the Wilkesboros

● 24-Hour Service ●

Complete Line of Esso Products



"I'm taking out insurance on a swell summer!"

"That's my car, and 'we've' got plans. But even a couple of new Atlas Tires and a tankful of Esso won't get me where I'm going unless the engine and chassis keep rolling! So I'm getting set now for summer with an Esso Dealer spring check-up. I want clean, fresh summer grade Esso Motor Oil in that motor. I want all squeaks and rattles out with an expert Esso Dealer Lubrication job. I want other parts checked and serviced if necessary. I want to use my car all summer long!"

Make today "Esso Dealer" Day.

Do it now . . . and enjoy the days of "Happy Motoring" that lie ahead!

Esso DEALER

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Drive In For a Complete Spring Check-Up

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Washing ● Polishing
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