

Capt. William St. Julien (Tip) Jervey arrived home Sunday from Fort Bragg after service in England with the U. S. Army Medical Corps. Enroute home he was ship's surgeon. Capt. Jervey was stationed at Camp Rucker, Ala., for some time before going overseas. He expects to take a refresher course before resuming his medical practice. Before entering the service he was the Rutherford-Polk County District Health doctor, and chairman of the Polk County Chapter of the Infantile Paralysis Foundation.

Red Cross Announcement

At the last meeting of the Polk County Chapter American Red Cross held at the Parish House, the question of closing the work room there was thoroughly discussed. It was felt by all present that the small amount of work being done did not warrant the expense incurred in running the rooms. While the Church of the Holy Cross most generously donated the space, there was considerably necessary expense entailed for heat, electricity, phone and janitor. As long as the amount of work turned out was commensurate with this expense the rooms were operated.

With the cessation of hostilities, this Chapter was informed by National Headquarters that there is sufficient stock on hand to take care of the armed forces and the hospitals, and that the only garments needed were for foreign relief. This type of sewing did not prove as popular with the local workers as the other had been, hence the decision to close the work rooms.

A committee was appointed consisting of Miss Mae Irene Flentye, chairman, Mrs. E. W. Raynolds and Mrs. H. H. Parmelee, to work out a plan similar to the one existing in Polk County before the war, whereby anyone interested in sewing or knitting for the Red Cross could do so without the expense formerly incurred.

Arthur Laidler Jones, Ch'm.
Polk County Chapter American
Red Cross. (Paid Notice)

AT THE FOURTH WATCH

In loving memory of our wife and mother, Mrs. Bessie Harrison Caldwell, who passed on Wednesday morning Nov. 15, 1944, at 5:50.

Like the disciples, after toiling all night, you left when the time was ripe, Mother.

All through out life, Mother dear, we only knew you as an early riser (6 o'clock). You'd go about your daily duties.

Life was a joy, as you hummed, "The Consecrated Cross I'll bear 'till death shall set me free."

Then you'd pause to council us children, in order to be wealthy you must obtain a good name. "For a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches."

Then in a solemn tone you'd catch the verse, "and then go home my crown to wear. For there's a crown for me."

Then during the "4th Watch" you heard the voice: "Standard of worth, O'er all the earth follow the gleam till dawn."

In an earthly appearance the answer came, that you need must go as the hand on the old family clock trembled over ten minutes 'till six.

You girded up your loins and rushed away quickly by the Bible time at the Fourth Watch, with Heavenly Orders to "forward march."

But

In immortality, you seem to us that you still goes on somewhere. To us you were the care of our lives, the best, the wisest, the kindest person who ever lived. We cannot believe that you have ceased to be. We know that the power which created you, has let you go on, to a greater sphere. And some day we too shall meet you there.

Humbly submitted,
Mr. Walker Caldwell, Husband.
Paul Caldwell,
James E. Caldwell, O'kinawa,
Sarah Caldwell,
Olivia Caldwell Green,

Children.
Louise Johnson, Granddaughter.
(By Sarah Caldwell).
(Paid Notice)