

Had Thanksgiving Dinner In Japan

Sgt. Avon Hickman, a First Cook with an Infantry company sent home a copy of the menu to which the men of his company sat down to in Japan on November 22nd. The Sgt. entered the service in February, 1943, and has spent the past several months overseas. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Forney H. Hickman, of Bolivia, and states he is in hopes of getting home sometime the first of next year.

Hickman said: "I am sending this menu to my home town paper, so that everybody could see what we had to eat in Japan on Thanksgiving Day. We are all thanking God for it, and the ones that helped get it to us. We are looking forward to next year in hope that every one of us can eat Thanksgiving dinner in our homes with our loved ones." The menu included: roast turkey, gravy, sage dressing, mashed potatoes, buttered peas, vegetable salad, celery- oranges, apples melons, mixed nuts, fruit cake, peach pie, bread-butter and orangeade.

CAPITAL LETTERS

By Thompson Greenwood

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North Carolina Politicians Are Keeping An Eye On Pat Hurley

War under Hoover, is attempting to win support for a race for the Presidency in '48.

Although many State Democrats don't think too highly of the general ability of Secretary of State Byrnes, they feel that Hurley is just letting or scam in an attempt to attract attention—which he seems to be doing rather well. But There Is One North Carolina Boy Who Will Always Feel Grateful To Pat Hurley. This young man—one of the finest anywhere—was in China during the war on an unusual assignment, and while there he was charged with a serious offense by the Chinese government. Some of the officials wanted to throw him in jail for life and one or two wouldn't have minded seeing him hanged. The boy knew he was innocent. His friends knew he was innocent, but the Chinese felt otherwise, and they seemed determined that the good old Tar Heel boy should be punished. The offense can't be named here, for it would identify our hero, but a similar crime in this State would bring the defendant a term of from two to 10 years in the penitentiary. The boy became desperate, and finally he decided to carry the matter directly to Ambassador Pat Hurley. He wrote a curt note to the Chinese officials, and within a week the boy was free to go on with the project of aid to China. Now he is back home planning to study for the ministry.

Within five years he should be one of Western North Carolina's outstanding ministers.

The Recent Illness Of Congressman R. L. Doughton has renewed rumors that he may not run for re-election. He is now out again after having been confined at his home and at a Washington sanitarium for three weeks.

Somebody here in Raleigh said the other day that the able chairman of the Ways and Means Committee would like to see State Senator Hugh Mitchell of Statesville succeed him when he steps down. However, most folks seem to think that Hugh is much more interested in this little idea than anybody else.

If You Are Having Trouble Finding Rabbits on your autumn hunts this year, blame it on the fox. Chatham County, for instance, used to be noted for its big rabbit population, but C. H. Lutterloh, chief of the feed and seed inspectors of the State Department of Agriculture, remarked last week that Ber-er Fox has made off with the hares in Chatham. Similar stories are coming in from other sections of the State.

Down on the coast the airplanes stationed around Edenton, Hertford, and Elizabeth City, are keeping the wild geese away, it is said. Several State officials have been down, and returned feeling low and lonely and empty-handed because of those "dad-blamed airplanes."

The Wildlife Association which is being organized throughout the State (it now has chapters in about 85 counties) has a membership of 10,000, and is putting out a news letter which may shortly be expanded into a regular monthly magazine. Colvin Leonard, smart and personable Editor of "Southern City" here in Raleigh, is helping with the publicity. You can look for this group to have a big say-so in the activities of the Department of Conservation and Development, or some department springing from it, in future years.

Raleigh Is Full Of Wake Forest Alumni, and there was quite a bit of elation here last week when the Demon Deacons were selected for the Gator Bowl in Jacksonville, Fla., for New Year's Day. The Wake Forest team is tough. In fact, Coach D. C. Walker said early last fall that he wanted his boys to be as tough on the playing field as a certain Marine. Walker related that this Marine was already a big, rough, brawny fellow before he went into the Marines. After they had drilled him in all kinds of fighting for two years, he was ready for almost anything. He participated in the landing on North Africa, and he went through that battle, and then he moved through Sicily, and moved into Italy and fought with the others there. Before the Normandy invasion, he was transferred to England, and he blazed away into France, getting tougher all the time. But he had a soft heart, and one cold, dark, rainy night as he was huddled in a foxhole, he felt something warm touch his hand. He found that he had a little field mouse for company.

Well, he immediately became attached to the little fellow, put him in his pocket, and made a pet of him. He carried him right along with him through France, over into Germany, and right on into Berlin. They became fast friends, and both became used to battles. They got tougher all the time. Finally, the Marine was transferred back to London. He took the little mouse with him in his pocket. They were battle-scarred veterans.

One night in London the Marine was in a pub having a beer. The bar tender was a surly sort of fellow, and for some reason he kept throwing insulting remarks at the Marine. Finally, the mid-mannered American could stand no more. He stood right up to the bar tender and told him if he made one more remark—just one more—he would tear him to pieces right there. "Yep, you just open your mouth once more, and I'll smash your face," said the Marine, and the more he talked the madder he became. He was boiling." Just say something now, and I'll pick you up and throw you through that plate glass window and when you have landed in the street I'll be out there waiting for you. I'll rub your face in the pavement. I'll beat you until you are black and blue."

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N. C. Market Plan Is Used As Model

Pattern Based On State Plan To Be Submitted To 48 States

RALEIGH — Agriculture Commissioner Kerr Scott has disclosed that the Governor's Conference Committee in Washington is now developing for submission to the 48 states a farm produce marketing plan patterned after the North Carolina Marketing Authority Act.

Scott and other officials of the State Department of Agriculture have participated in a series of Washington meetings looking to the adoption of the bill, and the commissioner is hopeful that it may be ready for distribution to the states by the latter part of January.

In pointing to the necessity for improving marketing facilities throughout the nation, Commissioner Scott said that "it costs about \$1,500,000,000 each year to distribute the fruit and vegetable supply of the United States—for which the grower receives only \$1,000,000,000. Out of every dollar the consumer pays for these products, the grower receives only 40 cents. By far the greater amount of this distribution cost is incurred after the produce reaches the city limits where it is to be consumed."

According to Scott, terminal markets in many large cities have not been substantially improved for many decades, and ever-increasing quantities of fruits and vegetables are moving through these markets and taxing them far beyond their capacity.

He said that high rental fees . . . while the depression raged outside and all but came in through the windows. For months, this was about all the amusement Ehringhaus could wring out of his existence. However, despite all that Ehringhaus went through as Governor, he emerged with a clean, unblemished feeling toward those who had such little patience when he was doing everything possible to prevent this state's entire financial structure from pulling apart at the seams.

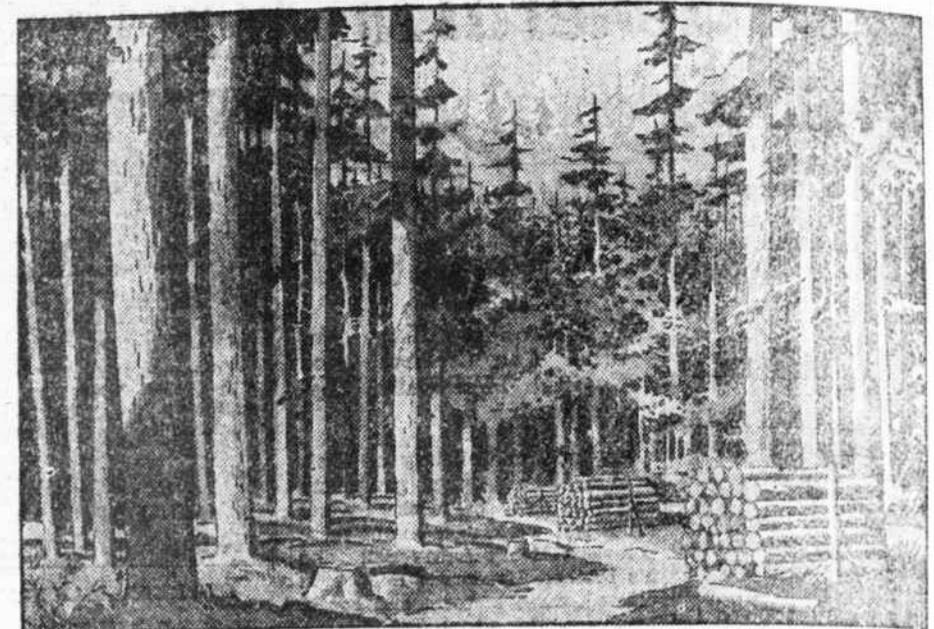
Norman Cordon, Tar Heel bassist from Washington, is a nephew of J. C. B. Ehringhaus, and the former Governor delights in hearing Cordon, now with the Metropolitan Opera, on the radio on Saturday afternoons. About two weeks ago he sang in La Boheme and did a magnificent job of it. Now that football is out of the way you may be able to hear him.

are being paid for "hulks of buildings that would in some cases be torn down except for the produce business."

"Congestion is so great that hours are required for trucks to move through the markets, and produce is piled high in the stores, on the sidewalks, in the gutter, and is left on trucks, and otherwise handled in an improper manner, said Scott.

ATTENDED WEDDING
Cpl. Evelyn Autry, with Waves at Camp Perry, Va., the week end here with her parents Mr. and Mrs. George Autry and attended the wedding of Jane Shannon.

What do you see in the woods?



Remember the old saying about the man who "couldn't see the forest for the trees"? Lots of people are like that. All they see is trees. Others look at the forest and see it filled with books, magazines, newspapers. They see the raw materials of many great industries which depend on pulpwood, such as rayon and plastics. They see cartons and boxes, and many other products manufactured from pulpwood. They see jobs and wealth. Security for the workers and prosperity for the entire community. And if this forest wealth is properly harvested, it will increase in value in the years to come. Let's take another look at our woods. Let's look at the trees and see the opportunities that lie within.



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WHITEVILLE

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