

# Red Cross Seeks \$1,000 Here For 'Low Countries'

The American Red Cross has advised local chapter officials from Washington that Vance county is requested to raise a quota of \$1,000 for the fund for relief work in Holland and Belgium, recently invaded by the Germans.

Mrs. G. O. McPhail recently was elected chairman of the Vance county chapter, but is forced to be out of the city for several days, and in her absence, Mrs. E. R. Austin, former chairman, is taking charge of the drive temporarily to raise the \$1,000 asked at this time.

A meeting was called for late this afternoon at the Perry library of

members of the Red Cross chapter committee to hear the appeal from Norman H. Davis, director of the national organization, and to make plans for the campaign that is being put on.

In the nation as a whole the sum of \$10,000,000 is asked for relief in the war-ravaged countries, especially the smaller nations, and Vance county has been allotted a quota of \$1,000.

Mrs. Austin said today further details of the campaign would be available after the meeting this afternoon, which was set for 5 o'clock.

A motion picture film is being shown at the Stevenson theatre in connection with the present campaign, showing the work of the Red Cross in war service.

## I. J. YOUNG, JR. TO ARRIVE FRIDAY

I. J. Young, Jr., who for the past four years has been connected with the British American Tobacco Company in China, docked last night in San Francisco, Calif., on his first trip home since he went to the Orient. He took a plane in San Francisco and will arrive here tomorrow, to be at the bedside of his father, I. J. Young, who is ill at Maria Parham hospital, following an operation there yesterday morning.

# 15 Children Are Examined At Clinic

Fifteen children, all from Vance county, were examined Wednesday afternoon at the regular monthly cripple clinic held at Central school, under auspices of the Vance County Health Department, Dr. A. D. Gregg.

Dr. W. F. Cole, of Greensboro specialist, was in charge. During the three years the clinics have been held here, Dr. Cole has missed only one. Miss Ruth Hopkins, of the State Board of Health, was also in attendance.

Seven of the children were present for the first time, three of them white and four colored. Eight had been examined previously, including five white and three colored.

Treatment was recommended where considered necessary, and supports suggested for those considered to be needing them.

## RED MEN TO MEET ON FRIDAY NIGHT

All officers and members of the local tribe of Improved Order of Red Men are urged to be present at a meeting of the tribe Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

There will be degree work, and J. B. Gee will give a report on the council meeting in Wilmington.

# Methodists End Revival Of Ten Days

A revival meeting that had been in progress for ten days closed last night at the First Methodist church. There were several professions at the closing service.

Rev. Mr. Lewis did the preaching throughout, with services at 9:30 a. m. and at 7:45 p. m. The singing was in charge of Rev. John Permar, Friends church pastor in Graham. Mrs. George Holden, the church organist, served throughout the period, and the regular church choir, augmented by the junior choir and others, led in the singing. Mr. Permar usually sang a solo at each service.

The pastor announced that a number of professions had resulted from the meeting, and several church letters written for these to be admitted to the church later.

Good congregations attended most of the services, it was said, with many from other denominations, including their pastors, attending from time to time.

## J. B. Gee Attends Council Meeting Of The Red Men

J. B. Gee has returned from Wilmington, where he attended the Great Council of North Carolina Improved Order of Red Men, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

B. C. Bradley, of Charlotte, Great Sachem, presided over the session. The session voted to meet in Charlotte in 1941.

Mr. Gee was named chairman of the legislative committee for the next year.

Officers for the year were E. W. A. Woolard, of Rocky Mount, Great Senior; M. W. Henderson, Kannapolis, Great Junior; A. S. Hollowell, Edenton, Great Prophet; W. Ben Goodwin, Elizabeth City, Great Chief of Records; E. P. H. Strunck, Wilmington, Great Keeper of Wampum.

E. W. A. Woolard was elected as Great Sachem for 1941, with M. W. Henderson, being made the Great Junior. A. C. Cutler, of Washington, was elected Great Junior.

## Community Sing At High School Next Sunday Afternoon

Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, there will be a community sing at the Henderson high school, under the sponsorship of City Road Methodist choir.

All choirs, quartets or singing classes are invited to attend. A choir is expected from Danville, Va., consisting of sixty voices, under the direction of M. G. Proffitt, formerly of Henderson. A Danville quartette will also be present, along with singers from Durham, and choirs from various churches in and around Henderson.

The public is cordially invited to attend.

## MARS HILL COLLEGE WILL GRADUATE TWO HENDERSON STUDENTS

Mars Hill, May 16.—(Special)—Miss Miriam Pinnell, daughter of Frank E. Pinnell, and H. B. Parrott, son of H. B. Parrott, both of Henderson, are to be among the 188 students to graduate from Mars Hill junior college this season, according to an announcement made recently by J. W. Huff, college registrar.

Both students are prominent in campus functions. Miss Pinnell has been president of a regional club, and has held important offices in the Nomporel literary society, a Sunday School class, and other organizations. Parrott has held an office in the Euthalian literary society, of which he is a member, and is a member of the German club.

## ROCK SPRING WILL HAVE FAMILY DAY

Rev. S. L. Morgan, the pastor, announced today that Family Day will be observed at Rock Spring Baptist church at Townsville next Sunday. Mr. Morgan will preach a special sermon at 11 a. m. on "How To Succeed at Marriage, and Home-Making." A special invitation is given to all married couples, and "more important still to young people." "No other subject can be more important in the light of the fact that one in every six marriages ends in divorce," said Mr. Morgan.

An "urgent invitation to all" was the word from the pastor, who asked that arrangements be made for those without cars to be provided with transportation. A mother's day offering for the Baptist hospital is to be taken.

## WARWICK FUNERAL TO BE HERE FRIDAY

Funeral services for Charles H. Warwick, of Norfolk, Va., will be held from Holy Innocents Episcopal church Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, with burial in Elmwood cemetery. Pallbearers will be the trainmen of the Virginia railroad, by whom he was employed.

Mr. Warwick died suddenly Wednesday morning, at his home in Norfolk, following a heart attack. He was a native of Henderson, and was well-known here.

His widow, Mrs. Louise Warwick, a daughter, and a sister, Miss Lizzie Warwick, of Portsmouth, are surviving. Mr. Warwick was the brother of the late Mrs. A. J. Cheek and Ashton Warwick, of Henderson.

# Drewry News

Miss Janet Hayes and Jack Williams, of Henderson, were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Williams, on Sunday.

Mrs. Alice Walston, of Burlington, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Shade Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorset Nichols and son, Sterling, and Jim Nichols, of South Hill, Va., spent the day recently with Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Williams.

Mrs. Fleming Watkins and daughter, Juliarene, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Asa Paschall, in Middleburg.

N. L. Williams, Jr., spent the past week-end at Palmer Springs, Va.

as the guest of Alston Watkins. Mr. and Mrs. Barker Watkins and family were the dinner guests of Mrs. Watkins' mother, Mrs. Vance Harris, in Henderson Sunday.

Fleming Watkins, Jr., spent the night recently with Alston Watkins, in Palmer Springs, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Price Paschall announce the birth of a son at their home in Drewry, on May 7. Mother and son are doing nicely.

Mrs. Fleming Watkins and daughter, Juliarene, visited Mr. and Mrs. Plummer Watkins, at Palmer Springs, Va., Tuesday.

Mrs. Weldon Cappe was the dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Palmer, of Henderson, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Plummer Watkins,

of Palmer Springs, Va., visited Mr. N. L. Williams, in Henderson Sunday evening.

**FARABOW RESIGNS AS OXFORD COLLECTOR**

Oxford, May 16.—Farabow, city tax collector, resigned his position as the Oxford collector Tuesday night, following his resignation from the office of the collector, director of the Board of Public Works, Washington, D. C., and J. T. Buchanan and J. Taylor were elected by the board of trustees of the Oxford



Errol Flynn and Miriam Hopkins in "Virginia City" Stevenson Thursday and Friday.

**Happiness, C. O. D.**  
By OREN ARNOLD

**SYNOPSIS**  
THE CHARACTERS:  
BENJAMIN MERRIFIELD, aged capitalist; miss GAYLE DIXON to make love to his grandson.  
JEREMY TUCKER, a shy student of medicine.  
BILL BAILEY and six pretty girls are employed to help bring life and youth to the Merrifield mansion.  
YESTERDAY: Bill finds himself growing jealous over the fact that Jeremy had kissed Gayle, even though it was part of a play rehearsal.



Gayle discovered Jeremy between two tiers of books.

**CHAPTER ELEVEN**  
WHILE HE glumly ate a sandwich and a glass of milk for lunch—declining to sit with the seven girls who had been so peremptorily hired in the Merrifield mansion—Bill Bailey made his plans. Right after lunch he would go to old Mr. Merrifield and confess that circumstances had made him change his mind about working at this strange job. Then he would devote his life to courting Gayle Dixon—a free man to do whatever was necessary.

In his mind he had magnified Jeremy Tucker as a rival of tremendous possibilities, a condition brought about by Jeremy's background of wealth. The \$140 in Bill's pocket—all his earthly assets—was symbolically, as well as actually, small.

However, Bill had barely drunk the last swallow of milk when old Mr. Merrifield himself came onto him, beaming.

"Well, well, young sir. I was looking for you!" The old man looked younger. "Want to congratulate you and Miss Dixon on a fine start. The little impromptu dinner last evening was excellent, and I note that you have not delayed in launching your other plan—the, ah, Little Theater movement here. I like that. I like to see a plan put into action promptly."

"Thank you, sir," said Bill, but—"No buts, young sir! Modesty is becoming, but encouragement should be received where it is due. Now listen here, I have another idea that I—oh, Miss Dixon!"

He called to Gayle, who had come in sight, and she smiled as she approached them.

"Yes, Mr. Merrifield!"

"I was just congratulating young Bailey here. And I congratulate you, too. I expect it was your effort as much as his, in truth. The party last evening, and the immediate launching of our little—ah, private plan." He paused to chuckle.

"It was a nice evening," she admitted.

"Correct. So nice that I want you to do it again."

"Oh! All right, surely."

"I mean, young lady and young sir, that the thought of having a welcoming party for Jeremy was an excellent one. I should have thought of it myself, earlier. We must do it yet. Have a house full. Dancing and music and refreshments. You will know how to have a party here?"

He was almost pleading it now, tacitly admitting his futility in such matters. Gayle was impressed anew by his kindness, and even Bill showed a revival of interest.

"It shall be done, Mr. Merrifield!" Gayle assured him. "Would—wouldn't next Tuesday be all right? That's hardly a week off. The invitations will take a little time. And—"

"The sooner the better, my dear. I am sure Jeremy will be pleased. He ought to be very grateful to you."

"To you, sir, not us?"

She watched him leave the room somewhat hurriedly, then she turned at once to Bill.

"We've got to put that ahead of the play, Bill. And work fast. Goodness, I don't know anybody in his set. Jeremy's, I mean."

"He hasn't got any set."

"That's right. There hasn't been any society at The Oaks in many years. Of course, Bill, that's why the old gentleman wants us to do it all. He's asking us to make a 'set.' To build a new social scheme around Jeremy. Don't you see? It's still a part of our plan. Our work."

Her enthusiasm mounted rapidly,

ly, and Bill was lifted out of his personal gloom.

In truth Bill began to feel a little ashamed of himself. He wished he were not given to quick animosity toward another man. He couldn't remember when anybody had so aroused him as Jeremy had done this morning, kissing Gayle. Not even in football had he ever suddenly wanted to strike another man; but then, he never had faced a situation like this before, involving a girl. He wondered if love upset everybody the way it did him.

"The floor is all clear in the two big rooms," Bill told Gayle. "Looks like a swell place for a dance right there. We can use the stage for the orchestra, and—"

"Oh, surely, Bill!" Gayle walked with him back to their new "theater" and stood with him, planning. "It is a perfect place. In fact, this is where The Oaks had big doings 25 years or so ago, remember. Back when Jeremy's parents were young. Mr. Merrifield told us."

"That's right. Now look—where are the girls?"

"I'll get them."

The six other girls were rounded up by Gayle and brought to the big barren halls, and together the eight youths stood there in happy convivance.

"It's another case where we have to play a game and keep mum about it," Gayle exclaimed to the others. "We want to have a really grand welcoming party for Jeremy. But there is a sort of ticklish situation—Jeremy has no friends here, except for us. Mr. Merrifield knows no young people much. So the guest list will have to be ours."

"Goody!" Temple Hyde bubbled that.

"Hush!" Bill Bailey pretended to slap her. "It's a party for big people, not kids."

The other girls laughed. All but the olive-skinned one, Lola Montesa. It was gradually becoming apparent that Lola was not given to laughter, or much talk. But that seemed not to affect her striking beauty.

Bill picked up the conversation lead. "Now look, chillum," he was big-brothering all of them, "sit down this afternoon and make out lists of at least a dozen people each. Pick right gals and guys—you know what I mean. Your best friends. Tell them you and a few others of Jeremy Tucker's friends are giving him a party at his big home here next Tuesday night. A dance. Tell them each to invite a date. Just pretend like you are Jeremy's friends who are organizing the party."

"Well, aren't we?" Tempe Hyde snapped.

(To Be Continued)

"Right, Tempe, we are!" Gayle smiled at her and put an arm around the smaller girl. "We do like Jeremy, personally as well as professionally. But you must all help us in this immediate situation. It's not—well, entirely conventional, you know."

They nodded. They did not have to be reminded that they were being paid \$150 a month each, or that their "work" so far had consisted entirely of what they would have called fun. Mr. Benjamin W. Merrifield was more and more a legendary somebody, however real they saw him to be.

It was Gayle herself who left the group to go and tell Jeremy.

She could not find him easily. For several minutes she searched, and finally Graham the butler reported that Mr. Jeremy was in the library. Gayle realized she should have looked there first.

She discovered him between two tiers of books that partially enclosed a corner of the great room, and came onto him so suddenly as to surprise him.

"Jeremy, I—" but he interrupted quickly.

"Oh! Look, I didn't mean it that way!" he burst at once into an apology. "I was—I was going to write you a note, but I—well, look, Miss Dixon, Bailey told me to act natural, but I didn't mean to kiss you as if I—"

Gayle had stopped, mouth agape, and now she burst into laughter.

"Stop it, Jeremy! Don't feel that way. Everything's all right. Why—why, Jeremy—it was grand! Goodness, you needn't ever need to apologize for kissing a girl! I loved it!"

"You—you did?" He held out a hand, pleadingly.

"Of course! We were just rehearsing, and if you wanted to tease a little bit, who cared? I don't get angry easily, Jeremy. Anyhow, a girl is honored when a handsome man wants to kiss her. And somehow I think you really wanted to kiss me there. Now honestly, didn't you?"

He swallowed, staring wide-eyed.

"It was nice, Jeremy. Honestly," she said in a low tone, intimately, sweetly. Not flirting with him, but trying to console a man in an obvious misery of embarrassment. She bit her lip to be sure she wouldn't laugh again. He was backing slowly away.

"I have something else to tell you," she begged.

He gazed fearfully at her for a long moment.

"A—all right," he said then, waiting.

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End Cut—Up to 3 1-2 lbs. **Pork Loin Roast**, lb. 12½c

Small Smoked **PICNICS**, lb. 12c

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Pagan Brand, from Smithfield, Va. Whole or Shank Half, **HAMS**, lb. 17c

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**Pender's Best Flour**, 12-lb. bag 53c

**Land o' Lakes Cheese**, American, lb. 19c

**NATIONAL COTTON WEEK**

A PRODUCER-CONSUMER CAMPAIGN! All Big Star Super Markets are again cooperating in the national drive to move surplus cotton crops and cotton made products. Call for cotton when you buy—save money—speed recovery!

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