

**The Yadkin Ripple**  
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**Those Stokes Hills**

It was my pleasure Thursday night to attend a gathering of members of the American Legion and others at Hanging Rock Park, near Danbury, where a delicious fish fry was served to all present. A Yadkinville man, Mr. L. F. Brumfield, now in charge of certain farm and dairy projects in Stokes county, was master of ceremonies. Mr. Brumfield has been in Stokes county more than a year and is well liked by farmers and business men of that county.

I love to go back to those old Stokes county hills—the hills I used to roam around Moore's Springs and Piedmont Springs with jolly good folks who visited the springs for health and pleasure. Both hotels have since burned and now good health-giving water is going to waste at both places, but at Moore's I can still see old man Shelton, that sturdy old character who lived nearby, coming down the road with his hands locked behind him. He loved to hear the merry laugh of the young set and watch the older ones pitch horse-shoes and play set back between meals of fried chicken and country ham.

At the site of Piedmont hotel I can hear the hearty laugh of that grand old man, Spot Taylor, owner of the hotel, as he sat on the lawn with his guests and told good stories. He was at home with them all, the young, the old and the middle aged—they were all good folks to him. He was a lovable old man and was happiest when others around him were happy. This good man since passed to his reward, but left behind one of the richest heritages a man can leave—a number of children, who like their father, labor for the benefit of their native county and have contributed greatly to its growth.

Some day I hope to go back to those hills where many improvements have been made in the past 20 years. The roads are better and general conditions have improved, with power lines and telephones taking the lead along with roads.

**Our Faith Is Shaken**

A few days ago we saw this streamer heading across a newspaper page, "The Greatest Fact of All is There Remains a God." That is a consoling line. It is great to believe that a supreme being still reigns who will, in the end, deal out justice and mercy to all, and that after all there may be peace and happiness in the world.

Now I am aware that these remarks should not be made and I hesitate to say what I am about to say. But when I look around me and when I pick up my morning paper and read of the happenings of the world, my faith in the future is shaken.

At this time one factor stands out which tends to shake our long time faith in the things that have been taught us over the years. If there is a Supreme Ruler, a hidden power that can and does control the forces of all men, where has that power been for the past year? Why would that ruler permit or allow one lone, dirty, ex-convict to set out in his murderous career and create all the death and suffering that has crossed the world in one year. One man who has no father, no mother, no wife, no children, no God, no church and no country, sits on his throne of gold and deals out blood and thunder, murder, rape, famine, suffering such as the world has never known, horror beyond description of mortal man and which a year ago would have been unbelievable; one man who directs the killing without notice or without mercy all who are in the path of his bloodthirsty brain; one man who directs the blasting of a ship loaded with little children who were taken from their mother's breast and going out of the country to a place of safety, throwing them by the hundreds into a high and treacherous sea; one man who laughs when a church or a hospital is blown to bits and its innocent victims torn arm from arm; one man who directed his fleets of airmen to riddle with machine gun bullets the weary, struggling and frantic refugees who clogged the highways of France in search of safety from a brute they never harmed or

dreamed of harming; one man who directed the bombardment of Rotterdam when that neutral and unoffending city was invaded and blasted 25,000 innocent men, women and children to death in 7½ minutes of shell fire; one man who does not have the elemental instincts of mercy which resides in the most ferocious beast.

This one man is allowed to go unpunished day by day; he eats the best of food and drinks the best of wines; he wears the finest of uniforms and enjoys himself at will—perhaps enjoys the reports of his death dealing generals out in the fields, in the air and on the seas.

We have been taught that to break the Ten Commandments would send us to a fiery furnace after death; if we broke the Golden Rule we would be among the damned; and we must love our neighbor as ourselves.

If this be true what kind of place should be prepared for Hitler? If this be true it would take all of the minions of hell to conceive of the torture that should be Hitler's. If there is no special punishment for such sadist dogs as Hitler, then how can we believe there is a place of glory, of rest, of reunion with friends, with golden music and continued happiness?

We still believe in the Bible and the works of God, but we repeat that our faith has been badly shaken. And it will continue to be shaken so long as such terrible acts, directed by one lone man, causing eternal death and destruction to millions daily, continues loose in the land.

**Third Term Fakery**

Frank R. Kent, well known political writer, in his column of Monday papers lashes out at what he calls Roosevelt's "Third-Term Fakery." His column reads as follows:

Washington, Sept. 29—In this effort to smash the American antithird-term tradition, there are two outstanding pieces of fakery. One, of course, is the pretense that Mr. Roosevelt was "drafted" for his third nomination. The other is the President's pose that he personally is taking no active part in his own campaign.

The plain fact about these is that Mr. Roosevelt "drafted" himself, and is the managing director of his own campaign, not only mapping out general strategy but devoting himself to various details and conferring with State politicians about their "local situation." The White House is his real political headquarters. These are crude fakes, so transparent that they ought not to deceive anyone. Yet they are basic in the third-term thesis.


But, in addition, there are a number of smaller fakes, which combine to make this third Roosevelt campaign one of the most dishonest ever heard of. Literally, it reeks with false pretense. For example, there is the story spread by administration sources that there no longer is such a thing as a Roosevelt Brain Trust; that Mr. Thomas Corcoran and Mr. Benjamin Cohen have practically been banished from the White House; that they are no longer "close" to the President; that Mr. Roosevelt is a "changed" man, whose advisers are of a more mature and conservative type.

Clearly, it was good policy to remove them as targets during the campaign. It would leave the enemy less to shoot at, obviate one source of rather widespread irritation. Hence, promulgation of the idea that the Brain Trust had been abolished, the Messrs. Corcoran and Cohen relegated to the rear and the President "changed" in his outlook. There are those who believed at the time that this interesting thought had been conceived and planted by the Corcoran-Cohen team itself. It seems likely. At any rate, it is unadulterated bunk.

There has been no change in the relations between Mr. Roosevelt and the Corcoran-Cohen team. They are as close as ever. So, far from going out of existence, all that has happened to the Brain Trust is that it has been expanded to take in a few more literary left-wingers like Mr. Lowell Mellet and Mr. Laughlin B. Currie. It functions as before and Mr. Roosevelt is not one whit more conservative than he has been. His advisers are the same. So is his disposition. The effort to convey the other impression is simply another little piece of calculated campaign deceit.

**WHO SOUNDS "RETREAT"?**  
 How oft' my breast, in boyhood's day,  
 Swelled with the story  
 Of U. S. A.—then on its way  
 To lasting glory!  
 It swells, at five and seventy,  
 With fear-fraught sorrow,  
 As Perfidy exhorts the Free  
 To waive tomorrow.  
 I. A. KILGORE  
 Yadkinville, N. C.

**THROUGH THE KEYHOLE**  
 By BILL RUTLEDGE



**BEFORE WINTER**

A haze on the far horizon,  
 The infinite, tender sky,  
 The ripe, rich tint of the corn-fields  
 And the wild goose sailing high;  
 And all over upland and lowland  
 The charm of the goldenrod;  
 Some of us call it Autumn,  
 And others call it God.

WILLIAM CARRUTH

**MAYBE SHE'S GOING TO VOTE FOR BOTH**

The office door opened and three little school girls walked in. "Do you have Willkie badges?" the largest one in front asked. "Oh, yes," we answered as we handed her three from the desk beside us. She very carefully pinned one on each of the others and one on her own sweater. "Would there be anything else?" we asked. "Yes," said the smallest dressed in the red sweater. "Do you have any Roosevelt badges?"

**YEAH, IT GOT US, TOO!**

Alan Browning, Jr., reporter on the Elkin Tribune, had a heck of a time figuring last week how many of Surry County's men would be taken in Uncle Sam's selective service draft. "After figuring together with a linotype operator and with our sister who used to be a school teacher," he reported in effect, "we finally, after wearing out much copy paper and wasting too much time, decided that we didn't know just how many would be drafted from Elkin."

**NOPE, THE OLD BOY COULDN'T TAKE IT**

One of Yadkinville's sons was telling in stentorian tones the other night the oldie of the theatre comedian being heckled by a voice from the balcony as he went through his routine. "Why, a drink of scotch never hurt anybody," the comedian was saying to his partner. "Everyone of our family drinks whiskey occasionally. My grandfather took a nip every day, and he lived to be 103." "Yeah," yelled the heckler from the audience, "So it finally got him!"

**AMERICAN BOY MAGAZINE COMPANION TO THOUSANDS**

Hundreds of thousands of boys and young men read The American Boy Magazine every month and consider it more as a living companion than as a magazine. "It's as much a buddy to me as my neighborhood chum," writes one high school senior. "The American Boy seems to understand a boy's problems and considers them in such a sympathetic and helpful way. It gives advice and entertaining reading on every subject in which a young fellow is interested. It is particularly helpful in sports. I made our school basketball team because of playing tips I read in The American Boy."

Many famous athletes in all sports credit much of their success to helpful suggestions received from sports articles carried in The American Boy Magazine. Virtually every issue offers advice from a famous coach or player. Football, basketball, track, tennis, in fact every major sport is covered in fiction and fact articles. Teachers, librarians, parents and leaders of boys' clubs also recommend The American Boy enthusiastically. They have found that as a general rule regular readers of The American Boy advance more rapidly and develop more worthwhile characteristics than do boys who do not read it.

Trained writers and artists, famous coaches and athletes, explorers, scientists and men successful in business and industry join with an experienced staff to produce in The American Boy the sort of reading matter boys like best. The American Boy sells on most newsstands at 20c a copy. Subscription prices are \$2.00 for one year or \$3.50 for three years. Foreign rates 50c a year extra. To subscribe simply send your name, address and remittance direct to The American Boy, 7430 Second Blvd., Detroit, Michigan.

**Spelled Incorrectly**  
 "There is one word in the English language that's always pronounced incorrectly."  
 "What is that?"  
 "Why, incorrectly."

**SOCIETY**

**Mrs. Logan Honors Recent Bride**  
 Mrs. Howard Logan entertained at her home last night honoring Mrs. Henry Stryker, bride of Saturday, at a bridge party. Ten tables were set for bridge and other games. The hostess served sandwiches, cake and coffee as refreshments, followed later by ginger ale. Invited guests were: Mrs. Henry Stryker, honoree; Mesdames R. A. McLaughlin, James Williams, Avalon Hall, Walter Hinshaw, Fred Hobson, Wiley Dobbins, David Kelly, R. B. Cheek, L. H. Koon, C. N. Dobbins, Carl Logan, Hurley Hinshaw, Charles Vestal, Hubert Logan, R. M. Wells, L. S. Hall, A. J. Floyd, Thad Anderson, Frank Harding, George Moore, Paul Davis, Luke Mason, Lloyd Mason, Mrs. Kate Waynick; Misses Louise Miller, Dorothy Logan, Ruth Tyler, Ada McColm, Sadie McCall, Blanche Mackie, Sarah Holcomb, Mildred Mackie, Oma Lee Parker, Laura Niblock and Nora Shore. Out-of-town guests were: Mrs. W. C. Logan, Jr., Mrs. Joe Williams, Miss Athalene Nicks, Mrs. Paul Brandon, Mrs. Miles Stryker, Mrs. T. L. Stryker, Mrs. Roy Patterson, Mrs. George Crater and Miss Ann Hall, all of Winston-Salem.

**Business Specials**

30 days special: Machineless waves, \$1.75 to \$4.75; Nestal individual wave, \$2.00; Duart wave, \$2.50; Marvel Ind. wave, \$2.25; Nupad Ind. wave, \$2.00; Eugene wave, \$3.50; Spile wave, \$3.50 to \$4.50. Other waves, \$1.00 to \$7.00. Hair net and bottle of hair oil free with each permanent. All work guaranteed. M. & C. Beauty Shoppe, 511½ North Liberty St., Winston-Salem. Phone 9124, 10-3p

This is Kraut time. Get your cabbage from C. O. Pardue & Son at 80c a 100 pounds. 10-2

For Sale: A good second-hand range cook stove. See O. J. Fleming, Route 1, Yadkinville. 10-3p

**Too Suspicious**  
 Mrs. Gadder: I should loved to have gone to Maine or Canada during the hot summer, and I'd have gone except for one thing.  
 Mrs. Sniff: Your husband didn't want you to go, I suppose?  
 Mrs. Gadder: That's just the trouble. He was so anxious for me to go that I was suspicious.

**NOTICE OF SALE**

North Carolina, Yadkin County. State vs. 1 Ford Tudor Sedan, Motor No. 18-551182, License No. 491-450, 1934 Model. Under and by virtue of an order of the Judge of the Yadkin County Criminal Court made pursuant to authority contained in the Public Laws of 1923, the undersigned sheriff of Yadkin County, will on Saturday, the 19th day of October, 1940, at 2:00 P. M., at the Court House door in Yadkinville, N. C., offer for sale, for cash to the highest bidder, the following described automobile: 1 Ford Tudor Sedan, Motor No. 18-551182, License No. 491-450, 1934 Model. The said automobile having been adjudged forfeited for violations of the liquor laws of the State of North Carolina. This the 2nd day of October, 1940. A. L. INSCORE, Sheriff Yadkin County.

**NOTICE OF SALE**

North Carolina, Yadkin County. State vs. 1 Ford Coupe, Motor No. A-308724, License No. 490-274, 1928 model. Under and by virtue of an order of the Judge of the Yadkin County Criminal Court made pursuant to authority contained in the Public Laws of 1923, the undersigned sheriff of Yadkin County, will on Saturday, the 19th day of October, 1940, at 2:00 P. M., at the Court House door in Yadkinville, N. C., offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder, the following described automobile: 1 Ford Coupe, Motor No. A-308724, License No. 490-274, 1928 Model. Said automobile having been adjudged forfeited for being used in violating the liquor laws of the State of North Carolina. This the 2nd day of October, 1940. A. L. INSCORE, Sheriff Yadkin County.

**KEEP LOVELY**



Keep lovely for him—make him as proud of your beauty as we will be proud to have perfected it with our expert attention. Our prices are no more and our methods are the newest.

**Our Permanents Priced \$1.50 to \$8.50**  
 Ask for Appointment

**Libby's Beauty Shoppe**  
 Yadkinville

**LONGTOWN**

Mr. and Mrs. Olin Swaim and children, of Winston-Salem, visited Mr. Swaim's parents, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hicks and son, Harvey, of Lewisville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Reinhardt.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Reinhardt and Betty Lou Steelman, of Elk-ville, were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Greely Reinhardt.

Messrs. George and Clifton Long, of Winston-Salem, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Blum Long.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Bell, of Arlington, visited relatives here Sunday.

**Wanted: To buy a medium-sized mule in good shape, or would trade a single mule for a team. See Malon Branon, Route 1, Yadkinville, 10-10p**

**Wanted! Refined girls for Beauty Culture Training.** A complete course for only \$50.00. State accredited. Mae's School of Beauty Culture, North Wilkesboro, N. C. Mrs. Jake Church, Prop. 5-9tfn

**For sale, beautiful 60 acre farm, 4 and 7 room houses with out-buildings, tobacco and feed barns, 30 acres clear and 30 in heavy timber. \$80.00 per acre, one-third to one half cash. R. E. Bencini, Route 2 High Point, N. C. 11-21p**

**Notice—To get the highest price for your property let us sell it at auction. We furnish references. See W. R. Weir Auction Co., 218 First National Bank Building, or write P. O. Box 1954, Winston-Salem, N. C. 10-17c**

**For sale—Good clean seed oats, 70c per bushel. D. E. Whitaker, Center, N. C. 9-26p**

**For sale, Lee frostproof oats, mixed with vetch. Oats grown from certified seed. Also Fulghum oats for seed. A. S. Speer & Sons, Boonville, N. C.**


**For sale, one gallon glass jugs with screw tops. Carolina Drug Store, Yadkinville. 10-3**

**NEW SWEATERS, HATS, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR**  
 Many Materials

**The Ladies Shoppe**

**Keep Warm With A South Wind Gasoline Car Heater This Winter**  
**LOYD DIXON SERVICE STA.**  
 Phone 12-M Yadkinville

**ARMY AND NAVY DISCOUNT**



**Don't miss the Kick-off!**

Whether it's the first big football game of the year, the opening of the hunting season or just a week-end party in the country—be there when the fun begins! The cool early Fall season is the ideal time to get a lot of real pleasure out of your car, but it's also the opening of the "death" season for batteries. Before your next week-end trip visit our

**FALL DRIVING CLINIC**  
 Let us inspect your battery, re-set your generator charging rate if necessary, check all connections, cables, wiring; go over the entire electrical system. Then you'll be all set for carefree fall driving. Any needed repairs or replacements will be made only with your consent, at our usual reasonable rates.

**is Starting Power**  
**GLOBE BATTERY**  
 LOYD DIXON SERVICE STATION  
 Yadkinville Phone 12-M

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to visit our store for your daily needs. Our aim is to please each customer.

Try our fountain service and our delicious Southern Dairies ice cream in all its flavors.

Come in and find a hearty welcome.

**CAROLINA DRUG STORE**

**Reddy Kilowatt Points The Way To A Quick easy way to brighten up a LIVING ROOM**



● Even if you don't feel up to redecorating, you can give your living room new charm . . . make it more inviting. And you can do it at low cost . . . with better light.

For example, you can positively transform a sofa against the wall . . . simply by hanging an attractive matched pair of Pin-it-up lamps on the wall . . . one at each end. And in each lamp a 100-watt bulb. You add new beauty and interest to the room, new usefulness and comfort to the sofa. Try it . . . the cost is, surprisingly small!

**Incidentally, a Pin-up makes a grand bed lamp. Get one and relax as you read.**

**I. E. S. LAMPS SOLD ON EASY TERMS**

**New Low Prices On Mazda Lamps**  
 Buy Now at These Special Prices

Carton of 6 25-Watt Bulbs	60c
Carton of 6 40- or 60-Watt Bulbs	78c
Carton of 6 75- or 100-Watt Bulbs	90c

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