

Warning To Young Women And Men Of "Great Killer"

By Carl V. Reynolds, M. D.
North Carolina State Health Officer

Raleigh—Mothers—read, in order that you may safeguard your children.
Fathers—read, in order that you may warn your sons.
Young women—read in order that you may avoid the pitfalls of others.
Everybody—read, for knowledge is helpful.

It is through false modesty and a lack of knowledge that the "Great Killer" is so extensive. Upon public activity and the dissemination of knowledge, the success, or future, of the fight against diseases resulting from vice depends. Far be it from me to be a moralist or a preacher of morals. Neither is this message intended to imply that I have found a definite solution, but after placing the truth plainly and concisely before you, it is hoped that you will awaken to realize that there has existed a dense veil before the eyes of millions of parents, and that, as you read, the mist will fade away and you will see clearly that the cloud was produced by a false conception of the protection of childhood.

Mothers, are you throwing about your daughters, during adolescence and young womanhood, that protection to which they, as God-given assets and as the future mothers of the land, are entitled? Let us be very definite about this matter. Do you know, personally, the young men with whom your daughters are keeping company? And do you know their whereabouts when they are not under your roof? These are soul-stirring questions, which are as fundamentally sound as, "Am I my brother's keeper? If you ARE your brother's keeper—and the inference is that you are, when it comes to protecting him against the pitfalls of life—to what greater extent are you your daughter's keeper?"

Can't Shirk Responsibility

And father—are you doing your full duty by that son of yours, by keeping him fully advised as to the fundamentals of life, according to your best lights? Have you fulfilled the duty you owe him, as the one who bears your name, and upon whose health and conduct the moral and physical safety of your descendants will depend? Have you been a square shooter with him and advised him how he can safeguard himself against diseases that result from vice—how he can best protect the health and well-being of his prospective wife and children? Do you realize that this is your sole responsibility and cannot be delegated?
Young women—have you profited by the counsel given you by your mothers? And have you determined, from what you already have seen and heard of life as it exists today, that you will avoid the pitfalls into which others have fallen?
Public health today is feverishly engaged in a program for the eradication of syphilis and gonorrhea—to forestall the terminal results of these, which bring permanent misery and death.

The Red Light Menace

The closing of segregated, or red light, districts, which action is absolutely necessary to public health—to say nothing of public morals—has been followed by beneficial results, a denial of which is absolutely ridiculous. To one town, in which there was a red light district last year, more than 500 cases of venereal disease among members of the armed forces were traced. To a nearby town of the same size, in which there was no red light district, and near which one of the largest camps in North Carolina is located, fewer than 50 cases were traced.

Moreover, a town with a red light district acts as a magnet drawing both professional and amateur prostitutes, who promote the spread of venereal diseases.
The closing of red light districts has thrown the spotlight on another source of infection, that is clandestine prostitution—and this affects even our 'teen-age girls. I am indebted to Dr. Hubert B. Haywood of Raleigh, a member of the North Carolina State Board of Health, for a clipping bearing the date-line of a city in an adjoining

State, in which it is revealed by the Health Department of that State that the non-professional pick-up was blamed for 65 per cent of the venereal diseases cases among soldiers of that particular command; further, that a Naval study of 500 cases in that area showed the higher percentage of 73.2 for instances of infection through so-called amateurs—not women classed as professionals, but who engaged in clandestine prostitution. These combined studies were based on 5,000 venereal cases among Army men and sailors.

Machinery In Motion

North Carolina is doing an outstanding piece of work in its war on venereal diseases. Public health is furnishing free treatment in its more than 300 clinics, scattered throughout the State, as well as free treatment and free hospitalization at the Charlotte Rapid Treatment Center, with another such center to be opened soon at Durham. Our law enforcement officers have closed many red light districts; but it remains for the home, the Church and other bulwarks of spiritual betterment and moral suasion to use the facilities at their command for the further reduction of venereal infection, through the processes of constructive education.

The Rapid Treatment Center in Charlotte, where free treatment and free hospitalization will be provided sufferers from all sections of North Carolina, has been opened and already has begun its great humanitarian work. Women of both races are being admitted to this Center. Preference will be given to women who are prostitutes, transients, uncooperative, or who, for other reasons, cannot be treated satisfactorily in local clinics. Syphilitic patients sent to Charlotte will be given the 5-day treatment, unless other treatment schedule is indicated. Patients with gonorrhea alone will be admitted unless it has been proven to be treatment resistant.

In closing, let me again emphasize three important points to remember: First, that treatment and hospitalization are absolutely free; second, that the facilities of the hospital are available to women throughout the State; and, third, that applications for admission must be made to local—that is, county, city or district—health officers, through whom admissions will be channeled.

LEGAL ADVERTISING

ADMINISTRATOR NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of Emily Sheffield, deceased, late of Macon county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of August, 1944, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.

This 30th day of August, 1943.

R. C. RICKMAN,
Administrator.

S2-6tp-07

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as administratrix of Tom Dills, deceased, late of Macon county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 7th day of September, 1944, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.

This 7th day of September, 1943.

ALICE DILLS,
Administratrix.

S9-6tp-014

EXECUTOR NOTICE

Having qualified as executor of Henry W. Cabe, Jr., deceased, late of Macon county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 13th day of August, 1944, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.

This 13th day of August, 1943.

Henry W. Cabe, Sr.,
Executor.

A26-6tp-S30

NOTICE OF SUMMONS IN THE SUPERIOR COURT

North Carolina, Macon County.
ROBERT LEE McDOWELL
vs.
MATTIE McDOWELL
The defendant, Mattie McDowell, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Macon County, North Carolina, for the purpose of obtaining an absolute divorce by the plaintiff from

BONDS OVER AMERICA

Home of Alex Campbell

On the fringe of West Virginia's Bethany College is an old white frame house, the home of Alexander Campbell a century ago. Son of a Presbyterian, he founded the Disciples of Christ.



Back the Attack With War Bonds

H. Trotter, chief Nazi labor recruiter in Belgium has just said: "The church in its protest against labor deportations is taking a political action which has nothing in common with religion."

the defendant; and
The defendant will further take notice that she is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said County, in the courthouse in Franklin, North Carolina, on the 10th day of October, 1943 and answer or demurr to the complaint of the plaintiff or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.
This the 27th day of September, 1943.

A. R. HIGDON,
Clerk Superior Court.
S9-4tc-S30

EXECUTOR NOTICE

Having qualified as executor of J. H. Patterson, deceased, late of Macon county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 18th day of August, 1944, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.
This 18th day of August, 1943.

A. C. PATTERSON,
Executor.

A19-6tp-S23

LAND EXCHANGE NOTICE

M. L. Dowdle has applied for exchange under Act of March 3, 1925, (43 Stat. 1215) offering 541 acres in Macon County, North Carolina, on the waters of Gold Pit Branch, Nantahala Township, being bounded by lands of the United States and fully described in deed from Ellen Barnard, widow, to M. L. Dowdle, dated July 5, 1943 and recorded July 13, 1943 in Deed Book I-5, page 219, and in deed from Jud Tallent and Minnie Tallent, his wife, and Fred Tallent to M. L. Dowdle, dated July 10, 1943 and recorded July 13, 1943 in Deed Book I-5, page 220, Deed Records of Macon County, in exchange for \$4,328 worth of stumpage on portion of U. S. tract No. 20, No. 1, within the Siler Bald-Bryson Branch drainage, Macon County, North Carolina. Persons claiming said properties or having bona fide objections to such application must file their protests with the Regional Forester, Glenn Building, Atlanta, Georgia, before October 18th, 1943. S16-4tc-07

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ADMINISTRATOR NOTICE

1943.
Having qualified as administrator of Jim Norton, deceased, late of Macon county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 17th day of September, 1944, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.

This 17th day of September,

JOHN M. NORTON,
Administrator.
S23-6tp-028

JOIN

Bryant Mutual Burial Association
Oldest and Strongest in the County



From where I sit...

by Joe Marsh

"Well," says Judge Cunningham. "I see they've got it!"
"Got what?" I say.
"Look," beams the Judge. And he pulls out an article about a special kind of beer detector—an "alcoholometer" they call it.
When a fellow gets haled into court for doing mischief, and blames it all on a "couple of beers," this scientific machine proves whether just a "couple of beers" is really the true answer. And o' course it isn't. Because a couple of beers, enjoyed with

friends, is a way people keep out of trouble, not get into it!
From where I sit, I certainly agree with the Judge. The fellow with the alibi about a "couple of beers" is reflecting on good citizens everywhere who enjoy a quiet glass of beer with their meals—sittin' with their friends or just relaxing after a day's work. Moderate folks like that are entitled to consideration.

Joe Marsh

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I Am An American

I am an American. A little of every race and every nation went into the melting-pot that poured me. Europe is there, and a fragment of Africa, and some of Asia. I am all races and all tongues, all colors and all creeds. But I am an American because I have dreamt the dream of the founders of this democracy, and because I have a share in every act of faith that made their dream come true. Lincoln at Gettysburg spoke for me. Valley Forge was my Winter too. I knew Tom Paine and the Raleigh Tavern and the village green at Lexington. Old Hickory talked my language. Ethan Allen thundered in my name. Jefferson writing his statute for religious liberty wanted me to have a chance to worship God in my own way. The Pilgrim Fathers gave me a stubborn hope. Appomattox taught me charity. Boone showed me the Western trails. The pioneers who climbed the hills and crossed the great valleys found a country broad enough for men of every race to live in self-respect and friendship with their neighbors. It is not race or creed or color that makes an American. It is a decent regard for the rights of man and a healthy love of freedom.

I am an American. My home is a continent between two seas. On this continent I have helped to build the only way of life which I believe to be worth living. It is a friendly way of life, with room for the opinions of the man across the street. It is an honorable way of life, asking no compromise with convictions. It is an eager way of life, forever pressing on to new experiments, new trials, new errors, another start and fresh achievement. It is a successful way of life, with the highest standard of material well-being and the broadest basis of popular education that the world has ever known. It is an alert way of life, on guard day and night against impairment of the rights that a free people cherish; the right to think for themselves and to vote as they please, to choose their own church, to read a free press, to name their own leaders in a free election; the right to discuss, to disagree, to try new roads, to make mistakes and to correct them; the right to be secure against the exercise of arbitrary power; the right to live their lives in their own way.

I am an American.
—New York Times Editorial.

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by
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