

Cutting Pulpwood is YOUR Fight!



THE Sand Box

Being Filled Weekly
BY WALLACE IRWIN

James Boyd would have hated a eulogy; or it would have touched his cosmic sense of humor keenly enough to have brought out the dry, infectious laughter which we all valued, having known him. The national reviews will appraise his work and give him, I know, the place which he deserves in contemporary American literature. That place is high. When we go back over his books, as we shall all do now, we'll weigh their value to us in these tragic times. They gave us pride in America's yesterday; and that pride is faith in America's future.

He avoided the trap which has caught so many historical novelists—pomposity baited with weak romanticism. His historical characters are not just costumed actors. They stand out, forthright men and women, and talk to you in a language not far different from our own today. Why should they be so different? They are people of Carolina's farms, hills and streams. Confronted, perhaps, with a more picturesque set of problems than ours; but they were engaged in an early phase of the battle which the bravest and best of us are carrying on today; a fight for the survival of our people and our ideals.

His knowledge of the early American scene came to him the hardest way—through long, patient research. A less gifted writer would have allowed the thronging facts to clutter his narrative. Jim Boyd was too much the artist to make that mistake. Perhaps the naturalness and charm of his style came through the channel of a mind which was always eager to know more and more about our country; who we are, what we are, where we came from.

He spent his last days at the University which he loved and which had every right to be proud of him. He had been hard at work in the Princeton Library! Can't you see his quizzical Celtic eyes dancing over old documents, sleuthing out significant things that lay hidden under the wordy haystack? He never let up. He had the rarest thing of all. Pluck. He never spoke of his constant physical ailments. If you had the poor taste to mention them, all you got was the memorable Jim Boyd smile, and a wise crack.

This, forgive me, is no eulogy. It's just my rough impression of a life and a character. Everybody in Southern Pines knew him, because he seemed to know everybody. His public spirit was not strained. He looked for the best side of human nature—and that's the thing to look for, if you are wise. Yet for all that, Jim Boyd had a tart and canny sense of character; without wasting words he could size up the qualities of a horse or man. He was no sentimentalist. A true idealist has no room for sentimentality.

Do you remember him officiating at a Chamber of Commerce dinner a few years ago? That was at Highland Pines Inn. His job was to pull the party together, and I was dumb with admiration, watching him move among the tables, kidding our bankers, druggists and realtors until the dinner became a merry bedlam. His wits were as nimble as Will Rogers' ever were. If the party began to sag, as parties will, Jim was up on his feet again with a droll story, usually about Southern Pines, and he seemed to know them all. There was always kindness in his digs. He poked them out to wake us up, and to make the party go. And it did.

We think of the historical writer as a remote person, riding high on his wooden hobby. We all know

that Jim Boyd was never that. He gave his service nonchalantly, and made no gestures. His life was very successful. Not alone as a professional achievement, but as a life. He was a brave and gallant gentleman.

Messages

Telegrams and telephone messages of sympathy have poured in to the Boyd family from far and near and every one has been received with deepest appreciation.

The White House telephoned to inquire when the funeral service would be held.

The head of the British Mission telephoned the secretary of Princeton University asking that he tell Mrs. Boyd that they all felt that James Boyd's death was a loss not only to America but to the British Empire.

The following message was sent by Frank P. Graham, president of the University of North Carolina:

"Deepest sympathy in this great loss which has come to you and the children and is shared by us all. I have a deep sense of personal and public loss. The University of North Carolina and the State mourn him as one of our own most distinguished and beloved sons."

And from Arthur Train, president of the National Institute of Arts and Letters, and Henry S. Canby, secretary, came the following:

"On behalf of National Institute of Arts and Letters we extend to you our profound sympathy in the death of your husband, our beloved member, James Boyd. The Institute has lost a most distinguished member whose passing will be mourned by the world of letters."

ABERDEEN

Speaks On Red Cross Drive
After doing Red Cross work for an hour, members of the Aberdeen Home and Garden Club met in the basement of the Methodist Sunday School rooms for its meeting on Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 29th, with Mrs. Forrest Lockey as hostess. In the absence of the president, Mrs. Medlin, the meeting was presided over by the vice president, Mrs. George Martin. After the report from the standing committees were given, Mrs. Burney talked on the Red Cross War Fund Drive and urged the members to give it their whole-hearted support. At the close of the meeting, Mrs. Lockey served delicious refreshments consisting of sandwiches, cake, coffee and candy.

Hostess to Book Club
Mrs. Reid A. Page was hostess when the Walter Hines Page Book Club met on Thursday afternoon, Feb. 24th, at the Page home. The meeting was called to order and presided over by the president, Mrs. W. T. Huntley. The Club voted to make a contribution of twenty-five dollars to the Town Library as is the custom each year. At the conclusion of the business meeting, an interesting program was given. A paper on the Amazon River, prepared by Mrs. C. E. Pleasants, was read by Mrs. J. O. Long. Mrs. Reid Page sang the "Kashmiri Song," accompanied by Mrs. Fred Peake. Mrs. Peake then rendered a piano solo, "The Pines." Mrs. Page served a delicious salad course with coffee. Guests other than Club members included Mrs. Fred Peake, Mrs. Chester, Mrs. Courtway, Mrs. Harrington and Mrs. Pennington.

Personals
Mrs. Charles McCoogan, Jr., spent

the past weekend with friends in Raleigh.

Mrs. Kenneth Keith and Kenneth, Jr., returned from Hamlet, Sunday, after spending several days with relatives there.

Mrs. David Hobbs, Mrs. Norfleet Pleasants and Mrs. H. Clifton Blue were visitors in Fayetteville Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Knox Matthews spent Friday in Greensboro.

Friends of Mrs. E. M. Harris will be glad to know that she is making steady improvement after being ill at the Baptist Hospital in Winston-Salem for some time.

Mrs. E. M. Medlin spent the past week with relatives in Davis.

Mrs. Merritt Sugg and Mrs. E. L. Pleasants spent Tuesday in Sanford. Miss Fannie Dobbs, who has been ill at the Aberdeen Teacherage for the past two weeks, is improving. Miss Rosalie Daniel of the Aberdeen school faculty spent the past weekend in Parkton.

Mrs. J. W. Bowman visited friends in Norlina last week.

Rationing Pointers

MEATS, FATS

Brown stamps Y and Z are good through March 20. Red 10-point stamps A8, B8, and C8, in Book Four are good February 27 through May 20. Waste kitchen fats are redeemed at two ration points plus four cents a pound.

CANNED FOODS

Green stamps K, L, and M are good through March 20. Blue 10-point stamps A8, B8, C8, D8, and E8, in Book Four are good February 27 through May 20.

SUGAR

Sugar stamp 30 (Book 4) good for five pounds. Expires March 31. Sugar stamp 40 (Book 4) good for five pounds canning sugar until February 28, 1945 (13 months).

SHOES

Stamps No. 18 in Book One and No. 1 on the airplane sheet in Book Three are each good for one pair.

GASOLINE

A-9 coupons, now valid and will expire May 8.

FUEL OIL

Period 4 coupons are good in all areas through September 30. Period 5 coupons are good in the Middle West and South and remain good through September 30.

TIRE INSPECTION DEADLINES

For A-coupon holders, March 31, and for B and C coupon holders, February 28.

YOUR RED CROSS IS AT HIS SIDE WHEN HE NEEDS IT THE MOST.



"I figure if you melt down Bessy she'll be good for 10,000 pounds of ammunition, 50 depth bombs and mebbe' two or three block busters!"

Tax Reminders

Harold N. Graves, acting commissioner of Internal Revenue said today that special efforts will be made to expediate refunds due to members of the armed forces on their 1943 income tax returns.

The law requires members of the armed forces who are stationed in this country to file income tax returns by March 15 on about the same basis as civilians. However, under provisions of the Current Tax Payment Act of 1943 the majority of service returns will result in refunds rather than tax payments.

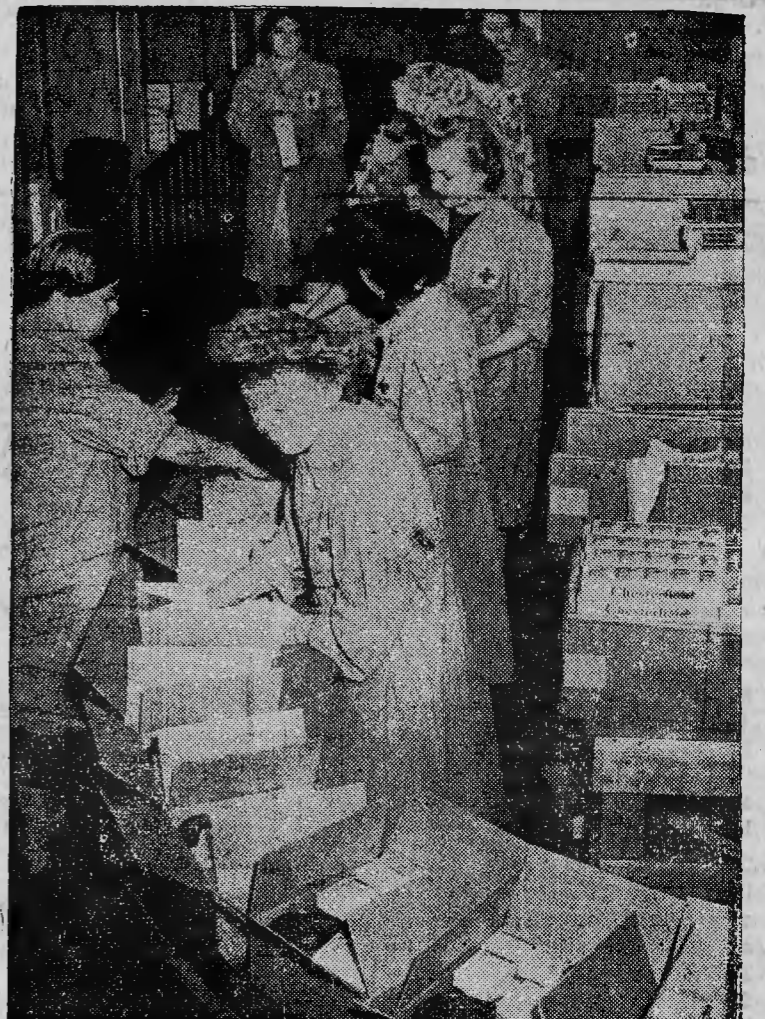
In order to make possible the desired prompt handling of these returns, Commissioner Graves urged members of the armed forces to send their 1943 returns as early as possible to the same internal revenue collection office in which the 1942 return was filed. He also urged each of them to attach to his 1943 return the statement (Form 1125), which he should have received from the collector, showing the amount of his 1942 tax and how much was paid on it.

Service personnel who are on sea duty or outside of the continental United States are not required to file returns or pay taxes until after they come back or after the war ends.

Commissioner Graves said that, in cooperation with the War and Navy Departments, the Bureau of Internal Revenue is providing as much assistance as possible to service personnel in this country in filling out returns.

Special tax reminders for servicemen include:

1. The first \$1,500 of last year's active service pay is not taxable and should not be included in income. For instance, an officer whose base pay last year was \$2,000 would report only \$500.
2. If the serviceman's 1942 tax was larger than the tax on his 1943 income, he may recompute his 1942 tax under a special formula which may result in reducing the 1942 tax to the same amount as the tax on 1943 income. Advice on how to figure this recomputation may be obtained from any collector of internal revenue.
3. If a married serviceman has no taxable income, and his wife is filing a separate return, she may use all of their \$1,200 personal exemption by claiming that amount on Form 1040, or by checking block number 4 on the back of Form 1040A.
4. If a serviceman is abroad and



FOR WAR PRISONERS—Corner of the Prisoner-of-War food packaging center in Chicago. Here on a conveyor system, by mass production methods, thousands of parcels are packed each week for war prisoners. Three other centers also are operated by the Red Cross.

his wife's own income is less than \$1,200 she may also postpone her return until he comes back.

5. Dependents of servicemen should not include in their income any amounts received as allotments or family allowances.

FRED DAVIS MAKING GOOD

Fred Davis, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Davis of Carthage R-3, has been elected to membership in the Louisburg college chapter of Phi Theta Kappa, national character-scholarship fraternity open to those students in the liberal arts department who stand in the upper ten

per cent of their class, and who average a grade of "B" or above.

Fred is an outstanding student at Louisburg, being president of both the junior class and the Y. M. C. A., junior representative on the men's student council, and a member of the staff of "Volumns," the student published college newspaper.

A graduate of Eureka high school, Fred is a member of the Vass Methodist Church and attended regularly before entering college.

LET'S GIVE!
RED CROSS WAR FUND

Plumbing and Heating Services

L. V. O'Callaghan

Telephone 5341

Southern Pines

Announcing CHANGE OF OWNERSHIP

Of The

Jefferson Inn

Mr. J. F. Carter having purchased the interest of Mr. E. H. Mills in the Jefferson Inn has secured Mr. J. B. Gifford as manager. Assisted by Mrs. Gifford they will continue the high standard of excellence in cuisine and service for which the Inn has long been noted.

The Jefferson Inn