

Turpentine Drippings

Compiled By Bill Sharpe
(Camden Chronicle)

MANY THINGS

A stylist says the well groomed woman should have enough peevishness on her nose but should make certain not to have too much. Each reminds us of the old adage: Many things may discourage a proposal; sometimes even a shiny nose.

AND HE WAS WARM

(Sanford Herald)
Mike Harper reported to Sanford Jaycees the other day that he's in the army again and only has about two weeks before he must report for duty.

GOOSE HUNTERS

(Rockboro Courier-Times)
This past week-end saw the old men go hunting. Why some men try to remain young when they are really aged is more than I can see. There are the men who went goose hunting in Eastern Carolina. For the sake of the records here is who went: Maynard Clayton, Gene Thompson, Dr. John Fitzgerald, Tom Crutchfield, Earl (Pappy) Bradsher, Ed. Thomas, brother of Phil Thomas of this city, Phil Thomas and Sam Byrd Winstead.

Federal & State Tax Calendar

(Advertisement)
January 15th, 1951
State Sales Tax Returns for December.
4th Quarterly Payment due on 1950 Estimated Federal Income Tax.
Farmers' 1950 Estimated Federal Income Tax unless final return is filed by January 31st.
Final 1950 Federal Income Tax returns due by all taxpayers who were not subject to withholding taxes or did not file a 1950 Estimated income tax return.
Federal and State 1950 Income Tax returns due by taxpayers with fiscal years ending October 31st.
January 31st, 1951
Farmers' 1950 Federal Income Tax returns due unless an estimated income tax return has been filed.
Federal Excise, Admissions and Transportation Tax returns.
4th Quarter (1950) Employers' Social Security and Withholding Tax Returns.
4th Quarter (1950) Employers' State Unemployment Compensation Tax.
1950 Federal Employers' Unemployment Compensation tax.
We will file the above tax returns for you.
Tax Service
Williamston, N. C.

to a blind early in the morning and almost freeze for two or three hours and then come back in and declare that they had a wonderful time. Whether they kill a goose or not doesn't make any difference. They really want to see if they can take it.
When they return they will give the geese to the ones that they hate most. Gene Thompson gave me one last year.

CONVENIENCE

(Herald)
Construction of the new State Capitol building is being scheduled at a steady pace. An interesting feature of the plans for the new building is the modern curb service window.

In the case of a joint account, I can just see the husband rolling up to the curb to make a deposit and his wife rolling up behind him to check it out.

JUST GROWN UP

(Zebulon Record)
My daughter remarked last week that she imagines taking on extra help for the holiday season must be hard on both employers and employees. She mentioned having ordered for Thanksgiving a ten-pound turkey. The one that was delivered weighed more than twelve pounds. When she asked about it at the market she was told: "All our ten-pound turkeys weighed twelve pounds this year."

NEW INTERPRETATION

(The Spotlight)
For a new approach, a different angle, or a novel interpretation, leave it to the children. There's never a dull moment.

During a Christmas season a second grade teacher was discussing with her youngsters the songs and poems they wanted to sing and read. A little boy wanted to sing "Jingle Bells." A little girl wanted to hear the poem, "The Night Before Christmas."

Another little girl requested the poem, "about the little girl that vomited the ribbon."

The teacher was stumped, so she went ahead filling the other requests.

While she was reading "The Night Before Christmas," she came to this part:
"Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutter and threw up the sash."

The little girl jumped from her seat and said, "That's the one I meant—she threw up her sash."

QUARTET

(Western Carolina Tribune)
A cheese advertisement says: "To be truly good three things must age—wines, violins and cheese." Throw in the '51 model of high school and college graduates and make it a good quartet.

TOO CLOSE

(Mount Olive Tribune)
Then there's the one about the sweet young thing who wanted the words "If you can read this you're too darn close" embroidered on her stocking tops—in braille!

1951 DODGE CORONET FOUR-DOOR SEDAN



The 1951 Dodge Coronet four-door sedan has a wider windshield and wider rear window for improved driver vision. Bumpers and bumper guards are larger and the grille and hood are of a new modern design. All 1951 Dodge cars are equipped with the new, more comfortable riding Oriflow shock absorbers. The model shown above is available with Gyro-Matic shift-free transmission.

GOIN' TO CATCH UP

(V. C. Marley, Asheboro Courier-Tribune)

Everybody askin' me how things are in Ramseur? I tell 'em the drug store and Baptist church and barber shop are runnin' on full time. Us Methodists may go to workin' overtime.

NOT MISSING MUCH

(Mrs. Theo. Davis, Zebulon Record)

Only a few times in my life I have been on what was called a sleighride, and then was mainly a courtesy title that gave the affair its name. The "sleigh" was either a hastily hammered box-like contraption mounted on runners, or a buggy taken from its wheels with axles fastened to whatever was to do the sliding on snow. And frequently the snow melted before the ride was completed, if not before the sleigh was. Until I read an article by John Gould of Maine, in the Christian Science Monitor I felt that much had been lost of pleasure from my life because we live in the South. Quoting from Mr. Gould's article "If anybody wants a sleighride, my substitute is to sit on a porch hammock in the teeth of a stiff northwest gale, thermometer about ten degrees below zero, with your feet in a bucket of ice, water, and somebody to throw snowballs at you. If somebody can jingle a string of bells at the same time, the situation is complete. . . . I often wake up at night and congratulate myself that sleighrides are not, now, an integral part of my life."

Probably I did not miss too much by not living where snows are deeper and come oftener than here.

ONE WAY

(Camden Chronicle)
One of the best ways to protect a wedding ring, they say, is to dip it in dish water three times a day.

RELIEF

(Allen Barbee, Spring Hope Enterprise)

That reminds us that the old jokes of World War II are being told all over again plus a good supply of new ones. . . . Well, the Hadacol jokes were getting a little stale anyway. . . .

ANY BETTER

(Ed. Moss, Morganton News-Herald)

Somebody came up the other day to top the story about the minnow that grabbed the 12 pound bass by the throat instead of getting the bass via the attached hook. Seems a guy has a minnow trained to get fish for him.

He puts the minnow in miniature harness and lets the minnow overboard on the end of a line. The minnow looks around until he spots a nice, big bass, and swims swiftly into the bass' mouth. Instead of taking the conventional route down the gullet of the bass, the minnow darts up through the big fish's gill and then ties the line in a knot. When

the bass is securely snubbed to the line, the minnow signals with a few jerks and the fisherman hauls in the fish. Know a better one?

DID YOU KNOW?

(Jim Parker, Chatham News)

That Siler City is the only town in North Carolina that has a highway crossing with highways on three different levels? Well it does. It's the crossing of Highways 64 and 421 just North of town. Highway 421 goes under 64 and just a few yards up the road 64 passes under the dirt road leading from Chatham Avenue and entering 421 several miles North of town.

HE COULDN'T AFFORD US

(W. G. Hazel, Pee Dee Advocate)

After that I notice that the editor always referred to the editor

Maybe if we can put off this war a couple more years with the way things are headed now Stalin won't want America. . . .

WORST ENEMY

(Rocky Mount Telegram)
All in all, the survey would show that the automobile has become the worst enemy of our wildlife, not to mention that of the domestic variety. Chatham, N. C., has a rabbit problem. . . . The rabbit can be found slaughtered in most other sections. . . .

HOW IT STARTED

(Winston-Salem Journal)

You have noticed that editors in writing refer to themselves as "we." I do not know where the custom started but I well remember the first time I noticed it. I was a printer's devil on The Press & Carolinian in Hickory, N. C., back in the 1890's. Our editor was a fighting Kentucky colonel. One day he wrote something about a local politician that made the man furious. He came in to lick the editor. I was sweeping out. After a few hot words they mixed. They overturned everything in the office which made more work for me. The editor finally got the politician's thumb in his mouth and bit it off. They were both out of breath. The editor spit the thumb out on the floor and yelled to me: "Boy, go get Jim, the fightin' editor." Jim was a big double-jointed printer from Kentucky also. He always carried a six-shooter in his holster. I ran back into the shop and told Jim. When Jim got to the front the politician was lickety splittin' it down the street. After that I notice that the editor always referred to the editor

as "we." Perhaps to inform the public that if anyone wanted to fight the editor there would be several of them.

So far as I know that is where the custom started.

BOYS ARE THAT WAY

(J. M. Eleazer, Mullins Enterprise)

One of the greatest of early treats was ice cream. I was up to size before we started making it. At first it was made in a one-gallon friction top tin bucket, the first time we ever got such a bucket. . . .

We kids would sit around eating ice while the cream was being frozen. It all of the ice had been put in the freezer, we continued eating it, despite the salt.

It seemed to us that the freezing process would never finish. But at long last it always did. Then we sat on the back steps there, each with spoon in hand. We kids were prone to eat it too fast, and shooting pains would hit us above the eyes. The first time that happened I was rather small. It scared me, and I cried. But there was always the impulse to eat it too fast for two reasons. It was just so good we couldn't hardly help it. And then we wanted to get through and have our saucer filled again before it was all gone.

Country boys! My how they can eat! Our folks used to say they knew the stuff we ate must go plumb down into our feet, as our stomachs couldn't possibly hold that much.

SELFISH HUSBAND

(V. C. Marley, Asheboro Courier Tribune)
You never know what Bill Rains is going to say. He always

has something interesting. Trying to sell him a bigger grocery order Saturday, he explained it didn't take much since the boys "Married Off." He said that "This morning we had only one egg and I tried to get the old lady to let us match to see which one got it. She wouldn't do it so I just ate it myself. That feller is a mess. Four out of every five homes in America are made of wood, and the remainder use wood in some form or other.

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FACE to face with this 1951 headliner—you know that it has a fresh and sparkling beauty such as you've never seen before.

There, sure enough, is a bumper—massive, strong. There are 25 sturdy, stamped-steel grille bars—mounted to "give" and come back unharmed. There, boldly standing guard, are two stout and stunning "bumper bombs"—and for good measure, two more husky uprights flank the license plate.

There, in short, is beauty with a duty—to give the finest front-end protection yet devised. But that, friends, is only the beginning.

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and performance. New double-depth Foam-tex cushions give the ROADMASTER restful new luxury. New fabrics smarten all interiors—and new ports embellish the fenders of all Series.

Yes, there's plenty new to thrill you in these spanking new Buicks—but don't overlook the tried-and-true thrill of Fireball power—and Dynaflo Drive*—and the unsurpassed smoothness of riding on coil springs on every wheel. There is still no other car in the world with these stand-out features.

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Nothing Better Than Good Food, Says Ohio Man

If a man isn't able to eat the foods he likes, it's a mighty sorry state of affairs. . . .

Joseph N. Damillot, 3414 E. 5th Street, Dayton, Ohio, used to be, but since he has been taking HADACOL, he says he feels just fine and is able to enjoy lots and lots of fine foods. Mr. Damillot found that taking HADACOL helped his system overcome a deficiency of Vitamins B, B₁₂, Niacin and Iron.

Here is Mr. Damillot's statement: "My first bottle of HADACOL convinced me that HADACOL was what I needed for the gas on my stomach at nights. I could not keep food on my stomach, but after the first bottle I was going great. Now I eat bacon and eggs, and other foods that never would stay with me. I also can sleep well at nights. Thanks to HADACOL, I will never be without it, and can recommend it to all who suffer with the above ailments that I had. I know because I have suffered for quite some time."

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