

### Commanding Officer Writes Parents About Son

Upon learning of the death of Sgt. Jack Messer, of Clyde, Lt. Col. Carter L. Rhinehart, of the Army Air Base, Kelly Field, Tex., wrote his parents to express his sympathy and to pay a tribute to Sgt. Messer. Lt. Col. Rhinehart was commander of the 30th Signal Company of which Sgt. Messer was a member when the company left Canton in 1940. They had been personal friends.

Sgt. Messer was killed in action in France on July 25, and is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Messer, of Clyde, his wife, the former Miss Doris Smith, of Buffalo, S. C., and four brothers and five sisters.

The letter in part to the parents read as follows:

"My dear Charlie:

"I have just read in the paper the account of the death in France of your son and my good friend, Jack. While I realize that anything I might say at this time would be empty words indeed, however, I want you, Sally and the children to know I am thinking of you and share with you in some measure your great loss and sor-

### In France



PVT. ROBERT S. HOSAFLOOK, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Hosaflook, of East Waynesville, is now with the armed forces in France. He entered the service on March 12, 1943, and was inducted at Portsmouth, Va. From there he was sent to Camp Lee, Va., and then to Camp Butler. Before being sent overseas in June of this year he received further training on maneuvers in Tennessee, Camp Pickett, Va., and Fort George Meade, Md.

### Fines Creek News

By Mrs. D. N. Rathbone

Corporal Jack Price, who is stationed at Midland, Tex., recently spent a 17-day furlough here with his wife and son and other relatives on Fines Creek. While here he and Mrs. Price visited the former's grandfather in Iron Duff.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kirkpatrick who live in the Wesley Creek section, recently purchased a tract of land from Theo. Ferguson. They have their new home almost ready now.

"Having had the pleasure at one time of serving as Jack's commanding officer, I can remember him as a fine upstanding American, a good soldier, and a personal friend; one who has made the supreme sacrifice in order that we who are left may continue our American way of life. No finer tribute can be paid to anybody than to say he was a good soldier and did his job well. I hope the full realization of this fact will serve to some extent to lighten the burden for you in the dark days to come."

### First Methodist Church To Hold Fellowship Meet

The annual congregational fellowship and business meeting which the local Methodist church holds each conference year, will be held in the dining room of the church Wednesday evening, Oct. 11 at 7:00 o'clock. This will be a dinner meeting with only a minimum charge for the plate.

After the fellowship dinner the work of the church for the entire year will be reviewed. All reports from the chairmen of the different official organizations will be mimeographed and a copy given to each one present. A part of the business of the evening will include the election of the church officials for the coming year.

Every member of the church who wishes to attend is welcome. New members who have been received into the church during the year will be guests of the evening.

for occupancy. It is located just opposite the Fines Creek school. They have received a welcome from the community.

The Salvation Army had as their guests at the Sunday night service the Long Branch Singing Choir. The services were held at Cold Spring and a picnic supper was served. There were 112 persons present for the preaching by the pastor, Captain Thelma Colton.

Miss Inez Causby, a graduate of the American Inland Bible School at Corbin, Ky., is now with Adj. Cecil Brown and Captain Thelma Colton at the Citadel, Mountain division of the Salvation Army. Miss Causby will serve as the matron of the community center, at Maple Springs.

Jimmy Messer, who was inducted in the service on September 12, is now taking his training at Camp Blanding, Fla. His wife, the former Miss Oralee Dewese, is residing with her parents in the Bethel section.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Frisbee and children, of Little Creek, and Mrs. W. E. Rathbone were the recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Lowe at their home on Martin's Creek.

A number of tobacco barns have recently been erected in this section as well as a number of new dwelling houses.

The fellow who jumps at conclusions isn't always certain of a happy landing.

### SNAP SHOTS

By FRANCES FRAZIER  
Staff Writer

There are two things that try the very souls of women; one is a rival, either feminine or in the way of apparel. And the other is obesity. The former can be eliminated by several and devious methods, but the latter is on the order of a curse that should be avoided as a pestilence. It should, however, be brought into every conversation, elaborated upon and any poundage acquired should be decorated with long and wide streamers of crepe.

Now, with men it is entirely different. Take Mr. Greensmith for instance. He was a large, raven-haired, square-shouldered sort of a man who carried a cross on one shoulder and a chip on the other. The cross was for the varied and sundry ailments that beset his body. The chip was for the benefit of any one who dared suggest that he might not be as ill as he imagined.

Mr. Greensmith's afflictions ran the gamut of the patent medicine almanac advertisements which he carefully read and balanced each symptom with a duplication of his own individual sickness. He became a bore to every one whom he could corner long enough to expound on, the, at the moment, popular disease that had him in its grip. He never seemed to realize that he was the type that insurance agents dream about.

Then all of a sudden he met Widow Brown. She was rotund, robust and roseate and exuded the spirit of conviviality. A glorious sun rose in the east for Mr. Greensmith and he basked in its mellow glow for a full ten days. It was such a beautiful world and nary an ache nor a pain preambulated through the sparse frame of Mr. Greensmith, unless you consider palpitation of the heart something to conjure with, medically.

Then one day the sky became a dark, ugly black and his sun sank hurriedly in the west with a very definite plop. Widow Brown confided in Mr. Greensmith that she was about to marry Deacon White and that, alas, Deacon White had a shoulder on which he, too, carried a chip; the chip being a determination that Mr. Greensmith absent himself as promptly as possible from the vicinity of the future Mrs. White.

Like the roar of a rushing flow of lava from an erupting volcano, all the ailments to which a human body can be susceptible enveloped Mr. Greensmith and he thoroughly enjoyed his misery for two whole days, in solitude. Misery, so the old adage goes, loves company, so on the third day, Mr. Greensmith sought comfort, cardiac and consolation.

He knew there would be balm in Gilead if he could hear people tell him how terrible he looked. It didn't work out, though, quite as he had planned for the first dozen or so people he met simply said, "Good morning," "Howdy," or grunted out a muttered "Hey." No stopping sympathetically to shake their heads or say mournfully, "What on earth is the matter with you, Greensmith? I never saw you look so bad. Why don't you go see Dr. Jones?" What wonderful words they would be and how they would soothe his wounded and troubled spirit. No use in having a broken heart and no one know it!

He breathed deeply, sadly and slowly went on his way. Then he saw Mr. Blue approaching. Ah! There was a man who would tell him what he wanted to hear. Mr. Blue was known far and wide for being aptly named; nothing was ever right either with him or any one else. He had never been known to see the sunshine for the heavy clouds. So he was exactly the person for whom Mr. Greensmith had so diligently been looking this morning. He got directly in Mr. Blue's pathway and waited. Mr. Blue, disturbed, scowled at the interruption to his mental and material wanderings and drew himself up to his full height as he remarked, sarcastically: "If I felt and looked as well as you do, Greensmith, I'd certainly find some work to do rather than run around the streets. You could at least advertise some health food. Good day."

Mr. Greensmith's sun was sunk and so was Mr. Greensmith.

### Signalman W. L. Allen Home On Leave

William Lucius (Tud) Allen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Kay Allen of Allen's Creek, has arrived with his wife and young daughter from Urbana, Ill., where he has been taking special training. He was recently qualified as a petty officer, with the rating of signalman third class at the Naval Training School (Signals) at the University of Illinois.

He entered the service in April of this year and took his boot training at Camp Peary, Va. He was sent from there to the University of Illinois on the basis of his recruit training aptitude test scores. At the time he entered the service he was employed by the A. C. Lawrence Leather Company.

After spending a 15-day leave here he will report for duty at Fort Pierce, Fla.

### Legion And Auxiliary To Hold October Meet On Friday, 13th

The American Legion and Auxiliary will hold their October meeting at 8 o'clock in the Legion home on Friday, 13th, according to Commander Hurst Burgin and Mrs. J. C. Brown, Auxiliary president.

All members of the Auxiliary are being urged to attend the meeting by Mrs. Brown, who stated that plans would be completed for the annual Armistice Day Dinner at the meeting.

During the joint social hour following the separate business sessions of the two groups, Mrs. Guy Massie and Mrs. Lester Burgin will serve as associate hostesses.

### Relief At Last For Your Cough

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

**CREOMULSION**  
for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Eyes Examined  
Glasses Fitted

**CONSULT**  
**DR. R. KING HARPE**  
OPTOMETRIST  
Wells Bldg.  
125 Main Street

For Appointments  
Telephone 2483  
Canton, N. C.

**UNDERWOODS**  
INCLUDES REPUTATION

**UNDERWOOD**  
Service Station  
PHONE 9170 - SPALDON UNDERWOOD, OWNER - MAIN ST.

**Evelyn Craig**  
School of the Dance,  
Classes  
—IN—  
Tap - Ballet - Acrobatics  
TUESDAYS-SATURDAYS  
Private Lessons In Ballroom.  
Reasonable Prices. . . Information Call 306  
Boyd Building

**High Quality!  
Low Cost!  
Valuable  
Coupon!**  
(Redeemable at all  
Octagon Premium Stores)

**HEARTH CLUB**  
BAKING POWDER  
MADE BY RUMFORD

Waynesville Gulf Brings You . . .

# Pre-War Services

—at—

## PRE-WAR PRICES

COMPLETE LUBRICATION **75¢** BEST IN Battery Recharge **50¢**

Two-Week Special, Regular 70c  
**Champion Spark Plugs 50¢**

Spark Plugs Cleaned, Each . . . . . 5c

## DELUXE SERVICE

LIKE YOU GOT BEFORE THE WAR

NOW, when you drive into our modern station for gas, several uniformed, trained attendants will immediately start cleaning your windshield, check oil, water, battery and tires, and brush off floor mats. Yes sir, it is hard to believe, but that good old pre-war service is again available at Ed Simms'.

All Passenger Tires Now  
**Recapped With TRUCK RUBBER**

**Waynesville Gulf Service & Tire Recapping Company**  
ED SIMS, Owner  
PHONE 486 MAIN STREET

**GoDee JUNIORS**  
STYLED BY **Lottie**

1753 1204

THESE AND MANY OTHERS  
SIZES 11-13-15

## Massie Department Store

C. J. REECE, Owner

A name FOR GIRLS to remember! Discover its 2-way help\*

# CARDUI

\*See Directions on the label