

Capital Letters

By THOMPSON GREENWOOD

NORTH CAROLINA POLITICIANS ARE KEEPING AN EYE ON PAT HURLEY, ambassador to China who came home huffing and puffing over the State Department's policy in the Orient. They believe that Hurley, who was Secretary of War under Hoover, is attempting to win support for a race for the Presidency in '48.

Although many State Democrats don't think too highly of the general ability of Secretary of State Byrnes, they feel that Hurley is just letting off steam in an attempt to attract attention — which he seems to be doing rather well.

But there is one North Carolina boy who will always feel grateful to Pat Hurley. This young man — one of the finest anywhere — was in China during the war on an unusual assignment, and while there he was charged with a serious offense by the Chinese government. Some of the officials wanted to throw him in jail for life and one or two wouldn't have minded seeing him hanged. The boys knew he was innocent. His friends knew he was innocent, but the Chinese felt otherwise, and they seemed determined that the good old Pat Heel boy should be punished. The offense can't be named here, for it would identify our hero, but a similar crime in this State would bring the defendant a term of from two to ten years in the penitentiary. The boy became desperate and finally he decided to carry the matter directly to Ambassador Pat Hurley. He wrote a curt note to the Chinese officials, and within a week the boy was free to go on with the project of aid to China. Now he is back home planning to study for the ministry.

Within five years he should be one of Western North Carolina's outstanding ministers.

THE RECENT ILLNESS OF CONGRESSMAN R. L. DAUGHTON has renewed rumors that he may not run for re-election. He is now out again after having been confined at his home and at a Washington sanitarium for three weeks. Somebody here in Raleigh said the other day that the able chairman of the Ways and Means Committee would like to see State Senator Hugh Mitchell of Statesville, succeed him when he steps down. However, most folks seem to think that Hugh is much more interested in this little idea than anybody else.

At Betheada



NOBLE W. GARRETT, JR., Hospital Apprentice, second class, son of Mr. and Mrs. Noble Garrett of Waynesville, is now stationed at the National Naval Medical Center Betheada, Md. He volunteered for service in the Navy in March, 1945, and was inducted in May. He is a graduate of the Waynesville Township high school and took his boot-camp training at Bainbridge, Md., and received his hospital training at the Naval Medical Center at the same post. He is also serving as a drummer in the hospital orchestra. While a student in the high school here he served as drum major in the high school band.

IF YOU ARE HAVING TROUBLE FINDING RABBITS on your uttun hunts this year, blame it on the fox. Chatham county, for instance, used to be noted for its big rabbit population, but C. H. Utterloh, chief of the feed and order inspectors of the State Department of Agriculture, remarked last week that Br'er Fox has made off with the hares in Chatham. Similar stories are coming in from other sections of the State.

Down on the coast the airplanes stationed around Edenton, Hertford and Elizabeth City, are keeping the wild geese away, it is said several state officials have been down, and returned feeling low and lonely and empty-handed because of those "dad-blamed airplanes."

THE WILDLIFE ASSOCIATION which is being organized through the state (it now has chapter in about 85 counties) has a membership of 10,000, and is putting out a news letter which may shorty be expanded into a regular monthly magazine. Colvin Leonard, smart and personable editor of "Southern City" here in Raleigh, is helping with the publicity. You can look for this group to have a big say-so in the activities of the Department of Conservation and Development, or some department springing from it, in future years.

Already a big, rough, brawny fellow before he went into the Marine. After he had drilled him in all kinds of fighting for two years, he was ready for almost anything. He participated in the landing on North Africa, and he went through that battle, and then he moved through Sicily, and moved into Italy and fought with the others there. Before the Normandy invasion, he was transferred to England, and he blazed away into France, getting tougher all the time. But he had a soft heart, and one cold, dark, rainy night as he was huddled in a foxhole, he felt something warm touch his hand. He found that he had a little fellow for company.

Well, he immediately became attached to the little fellow, put him in his pocket, and made a pet of him. He carried him right along with him through France, over into Germany, and right on into Berlin. They became fast friends and both became used to battles they got together all the time. Finally, the Marine was transferred back to London. He took the little mouse with him in his pocket. They were battle-scarred veterans.

One night in London the Marine was in a pub having a beer. The bar tender was a surly sort of fellow, and for some reason he kept hrowing insulting remarks at the Marine. Finally, the mild-mannered American could stand no more. He stood right up to the bar tender and told him if he made one more remark — just one more — he would ear him to pieces right there. "Yep, you just open your mouth once more, and I'll smash your ace," said the Marine, and the more he talked, the madder he became. He was boiling. "Just say something now, and I'll pick you up and throw you through that plate glass window and when you have landed in the street I'll be out there waiting for you. I'll beat your face in the pavement. I'll beat you until you are black and blue."

The mouse was huddled deep in the Marine's big pocket, but he wasn't missing a word. He felt proud of his buddy, and he was angry, too. He crawled out of the pocket, looked up at the bar tender and said, "Yeah, and that goes for your d---n'd old cat too."

CHANCES ARE THAT PRESIDENT TRUMAN isn't having much time to devote to his piano these days, but a former governor J. C. B. Ehringhaus entertains himself and others these long winter nights with his excellent talents at the piano.

It's apparently a little-known fact that Former Governor Ehringhaus can practically make a piano talk. In fact, he plays at weddings and that sort of thing.

Tom Bost, veteran newspaperman, is plenty good on the guitar and when Ehringhaus was governor, Tom used to go around to the Mansion frequently to form a team, Governor Ehringhaus rippling along on the piano and Tom plunk-plunking on the guitar. . . . while the depression raged outside and all but came in through the windows. For months, this was about all the amusement Ehringhaus could ring out of his existence. However, despite all that Ehringhaus went through as governor, he emerged with a clear, unembittered feeling toward those who had such little patience when he was doing everything possible to prevent this state's entire financial structure from pulling apart at the seams.

NORMAN CORDON, Tar Heel basso from Washington, is a nephew of J. C. B. Ehringhaus, and the former Governor delights in hearing Cordon, now with the Metropolitan Opera, on the radio on Saturday afternoons. About two weeks ago he sang in La Boheme and did a magnificent job of it. Now that football is out of the way you may be able to hear him.

TRANSACTIONS IN Real Estate

Beaverdam Township
Jack P. Robinson, et ux to Fred Mann.
Carl W. Green, et ux to Carl D. Mooney.

Cromer Lee Crisp and Susie Jean Crisp to Cecil B. Clontz and Margaret R. Clontz.
R. W. Corzine, et ux to H. L. Flynn, et ux.

Eugene Wilson to Andrew Hoyle Clark and Albert R. Robinson.
Rachal Lanning, et al to Robert T. Lanning.

Mary Russell to Lawson Henderson, et ux.
H. L. Setzer, et ux to Floyd M. Roberts.

L. B. Pembroke to John Chapman.
Mrs. L. F. Robinson, Com. to Jack F. Robinson.

C. N. Hardin, et ux to Carnie Henson, et ux.
Frank R. Robinson to James B. Robinson.

Sidney S. Eagles et ux to Floyd J. Dotson, et ux.
Charles F. Owen, Jr., et ux to Ann Bradford.

F. T. Peden, Trustee, to H. A. Osborne.
N. D. Shepard, et ux to Grady A. Trantham, et ux.

L. H. Powell, et ux, et al to J. R. Byers, et ux.
Clyde Township
Martha Medford, et al to R. H. Torrell, et ux.

Mazie Haynes to Charles F. Robinson, et ux.
East Fork Township
Earl and Bonnie Rickman to Zack and Ruby Hooper.

Fines Creek Township
Lula M. Rogers, et al to Hayden Rogers, et ux.
Phifer Baldwin et vir to W. E. Arrington and Carl Arrington.
Claude Clark et ux to Grover Clark, et ux.

Iron Duff Township
J. E. Downs to Carmel Downs. Downs heirs to J. E. Downs.
Ivy Hill Township
C. B. Hosaflook, et ux to C. H. Leatherwood and J. H. Woody.

Wade McDaniel, et ux to H. H. Holt, et ux, et al.
Caldonia Hannah to Glenn Keener, et ux.
Horace B. Moody, et ux to R. V. Welch.

Jonathan Creek Township
L. T. Phillips, et ux to Elmer Price, et ux.
Pigeon Township
Jesse N. Pressley, et ux to Henry Henson, et ux.

A. T. Rhinehart, et ux to R. L. Wright.
Samuel Green to A. T. Rhinehart, et ux.
Nora Cagle to J. B. Olin Rigdon, et ux.

Woodrow Burnette, et ux to Delmos Garner, et ux.
Waynesville Township
J. A. Wilkins, Com. to Harry Lee Limer.

T. A. Gamble, Jr., to Harry Lee Limer.
Hardy Cable, et ux to Cannon Brothers Gas and Oil Company.
Felix E. Alley, et ux to J. Haynes Alley.

Haywood Home Building & Loan Association to David Underwood, Jr.
Lake Junaluska Assembly to Lina A. Rauschenberg.
Troy Cutshaw, et to Sylla Davis.

R. V. Welch to R. C. Gunn.
M. G. Stamey and W. T. Crawford, Com. to R. V. Welch.
E. J. Hyatt, et ux, et al to David Underwood, Jr.

Ernest Ralph Paris, et al to Mila V. McCracken, et al.
Lake Junaluska Assembly to Joseph A. Bowerman, et ux.
C. F. Moody, et ux to Mary Moody Garrett.

Thad H. Cloes, et ux to Fred Early, et ux.
B. D. Medford, et ux to G. C. Clark.
George H. Ward, et ux to Richard E. Turpin.

George H. Ward, et ux to Frank B. James.
Harry H. Rung, et ux to John A. Wacaster, et ux.
John R. Moffit, et ux to Jerry Limer.

George H. Ward, et ux to Moses Osborne.
Harry Mashburn, et ux to Ernest Medford.
L. E. Sims, et ux to W. G. Byers, et ux.

Fannie Welch, to Violet Hannah Ferguson.
Ernest Medford et ux to Roscoe H. Helms, et ux.
Charlie Gaddis, et ux to W. M. Gaddis.

Fannie Welch and David Underwood, Jr., et ux to Amons McElrath, et ux.
Johnnie J. Norris to Virginia Nelson Sims.
Cora Mae Moody, et vir to R. V. Welch.

L. M. Killian, et ux to Roscoe M. Waddell, et ux.
Oscar Sharp to William Leroy Davis.
Henry S. Miller, et ux to J. B. Watts, et ux.

Virginia Nelson Sims, et ux to Johnnie J. Norris.
Keeping hogs away from straw stacks will help prevent swine flu complications, says Dr. C. D. Grinnells, veterinarian of the Agricultural Experiment Station at State College.

Snap Shots Of The HUMAN SIDE OF LIFE

—By—
FRANCES GILBERT FRAZIER

Dear Santa Claus:

The rumor is flying around that you are exultantly happy this Christmas time and are giving out most extravagantly. So, as it behooves all of us to look out for No. 1, I thought I had better put in my applications early.

The first on my list is something that every one of us can always use and I feel confident your letters will contain many requests for a like gift. I want some new friends. Oh no, there's absolutely nothing wrong with the old ones; in fact they are even better than when I first acquired them. But in this modern age of progress, we are dependent, to a great measure, on new ideas and new ideals. So please bring me about half a dozen new friends, all wrapped carefully in cellophane so that their sterling qualities will be visible to all of us.

Last Christmas I asked you specifically for a gift that I needed so very much. You remembered my desire and sent me a very small package. Perhaps you were a little short on this commodity but I must confess the small amount you did leave in my name, wasn't near enough. When you have to draw on your supply every single day of the year, as I do, the wee bit I found under the tree last year, didn't last long. I'm not the least bit proud that I didn't extend it out so it would stay with me. . . . but you know me! Please try and make the amount ten times as much this time and I'll promise to use it with best results. I am asking for a new supply of tolerance . . . and its twin companion . . . forbearance. Perhaps a large, full-page copy of Dr. Johnson's famous remark that I could hang in the front window of my memory would help a great deal. You remember, he said: "There, but for the grace God, goes I." We would all have a different viewpoint, probably, if we were standing where the other fellow is!

For a corsage that will last indefinitely, I want a huge bunch of forget-me-nots set in a circle of purest silver that I can pin over my heart so that I can, at all times, remember the kindness and courtesy shown me by others.

Dear Santa, I do hope I haven't

exceeded my quota in requests but there is just one more . . . if I may. Dig down deep in your knapsack and see if there is a left-over bag of candy that hasn't an owner. Seems to me I could find a good home for it.

And now until next year, here's wishing you the best season you ever had and may you find the same amount of happiness returned to you that you have distributed.

"GRANDMA."

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Ferguson, of Spring Creek, announce the birth of a daughter on December 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh L. Roger, of Fines Creek, announce the birth of a daughter on December 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Sutton, of Waynesville, RFD 1, announce the birth of a daughter on December 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. Zane Hall, of Canton, announce the birth of a daughter on December 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bradshaw, of Waynesville, RFD 2, announce the birth of a daughter on December 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Shields, of Canton, RFD 1, announce the birth of a daughter on December 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Zellard Worley, of Canton, RFD 1, announce the birth of a daughter on December 10th.

Remarkable Treatment for Stomach Distress From Too Much Stomach Acid

Are you tormented with the burning acidity of too much free stomach acid? Use of the famous VON TABLETS is bringing comforting relief to hundreds of such cases. Sincerely grateful people tell of what they call the "wonders" Von Tablets have done for them. "his gentle formula aims to counteract surplus, irritating stomach acid and to bring relief from such conditions. If you suffer from indigestion, gas, heartburn, belching, bloating, sour stomach and other symptoms—due to excess stomach acid—you, too, should try Von's for prompt relief. . . . right at home without rigid liquid diet. Get \$1.25 Trial Size. Also available \$2.00, \$3.50 sizes. At SMITH'S CUT RATE DRUG STORE and other good drug stores.

Smith's Cut-Rate Drug Store

Kidneys Must Work Well—

For You To Feel Well

24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer nagging backache, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at night, swelling.

Why not try Doan's Pills? You will be using a medicine recommended by the country over. Doan's stimulate the function of the kidneys and help them to flush out poisonous waste from the system. They contain nothing harmful. Get Doan's today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

LOOK

HOW MANY CALLS

NORTH CAROLINA MADE THIS YEAR

363,981,431

As Telephone Tommy points out, North Carolinians did a whole lot of talking from January through November of this year. Fact is, more local and long distance calls were made than in any other similar period in the entire history of the telephone in North Carolina.

We wish you could have seen the rush of these calls through our telephone exchanges. They made the signal lights dance across our switchboards with such speed and sparkle as to turn the lights on Broadway green with envy.

You might have felt that with so many calls being handled, the telephone folks were making money because of the war. The best way for Telephone Tommy to prove the company did not profit by the war is to tell you this startling fact. And that is "telephone earnings in 1945 will be the lowest in the company's history, except for the worst of the depression years".

This is because our expenses—wages, taxes, cost of materials, cost of services—increased at a greater rate than our revenues.

Telephone people, however, were glad to be busy handling North Carolina's calls. They were not concerned primarily with figures. Instead these 3,712 busy North Carolinians were concerned with service—getting your calls through and seeing that lines were kept in order. They knew their job was to serve you well and with a pleasant "thank you".

E. H. WASSON, Carolinas Manager

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
INCORPORATED

Buy Victory Bonds For Keeps

When a Cold Strikes

Strike Back with **PEAN**

For COLD DISCOMFORTS

5¢ Liquid - 35¢ Per Bottle

YARDSTICK

for measuring a transportation service

What does the Southern Railway System mean to you? To your community? To the Southland? Is there any way to measure the value of its service? Perhaps these questions will help provide a "yardstick". . . .

- Does the Southern handle all kinds of freight . . . and passengers, mail and express, too?
- Does it provide safe, dependable transportation, all year 'round, in any kind of weather?
- Does it buy large quantities of supplies and materials in the South?
- Does it give steady employment to large numbers of Southern men and women?

Does it pay taxes which help to support your school police and fire departments, and other local governmental services?

Does it constantly and vigorously promote the growth of the territory it serves?

Yes, the Southern Railway does all of these things! The with this "yardstick" you may measure how well the Southern "Serves the South" . . . and how much this railway means to you, to your community, and to the future growth and prosperity of the greater, better Southland.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM

Ernest E. Norton
President