

# County Theatre Attractions For Next Week

## Death Sentence, Changes Life

Having been troubled with severe stomach pains for several days, I finally got up the courage to see a doctor. His diagnosis: that it was his firm belief that I had cancer, and that my days were numbered, changed my whole life.

Up until this time, I was like hundreds of other people in the state where I lived, North Carolina. I was moderately wealthy, and entirely selfish to the sufferings and trials of the unfortunate about me. Oh, I was a church member alright, went when it suited me and gave a stintingly when asked for a contribution, and otherwise ignored the whole thing.

As I left the doctor's office and got into my waiting car, I was still trembling from having heard my death sentence. I tried hard to clear my mind and decide the things I must do at once since my days of living were numbered. James, who had been my loyal driver for over ten years, noticed my agitation, but wisely refrained from asking questions. With a shock, I realized that I knew nothing of his family life as I had never bothered to inquire. But now, some how I was interested, very interested.

"Say, James, how do you and your family make out, financially I mean? Do I pay you enough to live comfortably?" His astonishment, that I had bothered to ask about his welfare, showed on his

face, as he answered. "Well, we do O. K. I guess, only I can't seem to ever get enough together to send my boy to college. A brighter lad never lived, and he's willing enough to work half time but even at this I can't seem to get up enough to let him enter. He'll be so hurt and disappointed when I tell him that his old dad has failed him again."

As I listened to poor Pame's account of his financial struggle, I seemed to remember that he had at one time asked for a raise, and I had never gotten around to granting it. The words came spontaneously from my still trembling lips. "Well, listen James, don't tell him that he can't go to the University, for he is going and I'm giving you orders to get him ready at once. All expenses are to be on me. Don't look so incredulous, James. And I hope you know that there are no strings attached. I'm doing it because I truly want to." From his expression, I'm sure he thought I had taken leave of my senses, but he asked no questions.

As we drove up to my large ranch type house, it looked more beautiful than I had remembered. Maybe I had never realized its full beauty, but now that I was to leave it shortly, it became increasingly dear. As I started up the steps, my overseer stopped me. In a voice full of agitation and close to tears, he told me that one of his older boys had accidentally shot and killed one of my prize steers. "But Sir, I'll pay you every cent if you'll just give me a little time."

Again the right words came easily as I told him that I couldn't accept money for an accident, and that he was to forget the whole affair, and to please tell his boy that there were no hard feelings. For some strange reason, I inquired how his poor hard working wife was, and whether the little girls had ever gotten well enough to attend school.

"Oh, we make out," he replied, "only the little ones still keep the sore throat. The County doctor told me that they'd never be well until I got their tonsils out. But how can I do this when they charge 25 dollars a tucking?"

With a deep feeling of guilt that I hadn't paid him enough to give his children proper medical care, I told him, "Well Jim, these are orders. Make your arrangements at once to have the children taken to a hospital. The bill is to be sent

directly to me. You'll owe me nothing as your past loyalty is payment enough."

As I slowly went on into the house where I lived alone since my wife had passed on, I went from habit to my small, well fitted bar. But as I stared at the many bottles of Scotch, a feeling of revulsion came over me, and I made my way on up to my bed room. Sitting down, I unfolded my paper and stared at the stock market readings. But reading such reports could no longer be of any interest, so I pushed it aside. What do men read when they know they are going to die? The Bible, yes, the Bible was what I needed to read. But where was our Bible? I could remember seeing it since my wife died. Calling my one colored servant from the kitchen, I finally made her understand that I earnestly needed a Bible. After making several unsuccessful trips to the attic, she went to her little nearby house and returned with hers. "But what should a dying person read? I wouldn't have time to read it all. After much turning, I came to the Psalms, and as I read, I imagined that I felt more peaceful, and after a time became sleepy. But after retiring, I became wide awake, and spent the remainder of the night trying to outline in my mind the things that I must do at once before I slept the "Eternal sleep."

First, I must build this little community a church. With deep shame, I remembered the repeated visits of two nice women who literally pleaded with me to help them build a badly needed church. My face burned as I remembered that I had indifferently refused to offer any help at all. Well, I'd see that a large check, was sent tomorrow, or else I might be too late. They should have their church. And next I must make a will. This would take careful thinking for I realized for the first time the need and poverty that surrounded me. I'd try to make it up to them some how. If any was left, then I'd remember the orphanages. Oh yes! I must remember the orphanages, for what better way could money be used than to help little helpless children? But first, I must help build our little community church.

As the pains increased daily, it dawned on me that now that my affairs were in order, my will made that the sensible thing for me to do was to go to the hospital so that the doctors could make my last days less painful. So over night, I found myself in one of the wonderful hospitals of our state. For several days, I endured endless examinations and numerous x-rays and was finally given the diagnosis that four doctors had fully agreed on. With a feeling of hopelessness, for I had gone through all this before, I listened entirely unbelieving as the soft-spoken doctor kept repeating to my continued question, "but, doctor, I have cancer, haven't I?"

"But sir, you have no cancer, only an ulcerated condition that should readily respond to treatment. Barring no complications, you should be able to return home in a couple of months."

It has been eight happy, busy years now since I believed my days of living to be numbered. With the help of God Almighty, I have tried to live every day as unselfishly as any one would live if he knew that today might be his last opportunity. Our little church has long been completed, and they made me very happy when I was made one of the deacons.

From the bottom of my heart, I can sincerely say that "When I was falsely sentenced to death, I was truly sentenced to live."

Writer's Note: I've written this story as nearly as possible in the words of the gentleman who told me his life story.

Mrs. Howard Joiner, Warsaw, N. C.

**MRS. M. M. THIGPEN**  
Beulaville, N. C.  
Representative For  
**WARSAW FLORAL COMPANY**  
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## MODEL THEATRE

BEULAVILLE, N. C.  
WEEK OF FEB. 5

Sunday and Monday  
**IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME**

Starring JUDY GARLAND  
And VAN JOHNSON.

Tuesday and Wednesday  
**NEPTUNE'S DAUGHTER**

Starring RED SKELTON  
And Esther Williams.

Thursday — Double Feature  
**SPOT LIGHT SCANDALS**

AND  
**I CHEATED THE LAW**

Starring STEVE BRODIE

Friday  
**BIG JACK**

Starring WALLACE BEERY  
And RICHARD CONTE.

Saturday  
**BAD MEN FROM**

**BIG BEND**

Starring MAX (Akk) TERHUNE.

And Sylvia Sidney.  
ALSO SERIAL

THURS. - FRI, Feb 9-10

**Captain China**

With John Payne

And Gail Russell.

SATURDAY, Feb. 11

DOUBLE FEATURE

**Haunted Trails**

With Whip Wilson.

**Boston Blackie's Chinese Venture**

## MOTOR PARK DRIVE IN THEATRE

PINK HILL, N. C.

SUNDAY, February 5th

Gay - Romantic - Musical

**The Kissing Bandit**

Starring Frank Sinatra,

Katheryn Grayson, and

J. Carroll Nash.

Also Color Cartoon

MON. & TUES.

Action Packed Drama

**Too Late For Tears**

Starring Dan Duryea,

Lizabeth Scott, Don DeFore.

Also Color Cartoon and Shorts

WED. & THURS.

Whirlwind Of Thrills—

**Slattery's Hurricane**

Starring Linda Darnell,

Veronica Lake, And

Richard Widmark.

Also Color Cartoon

FRI. & SAT.

**Tucson**

With Jimmy Lydon,

And Penny Edwards.

ALSO

**Son Of**

**Davy Crockett**

With "Wildbill" Elliott.

## DUPLIN THEATRE

WARSAW, N. C.

SUN. - MON, Feb. 5-6

**Bagdad**

(TECHNICOLOR)

With Maureen O'Hara

And Vincent Price.

TUESDAY, Feb. 7

**Gallant Blade**

With Larry Parks

And Marguerite Chapman.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 8

**Trail Of The**

**Lonesome Pine**

With Fred MacMurray

## Economical Lenten Salad



Kidney Bean Salad is a Joan of Arc

This particular salad recipe gets its name quite naturally! Kidney beans originally came from the Joan of Arc region in France, and for years have been a favorite ingredient used by famous French chefs.

Here is a wonderful suggestion for busy homemakers who want to perk up Lenten menus with a delicious, economical meat substitute. Nothing could be easier to prepare than a kidney bean salad for the entire family. It's colorful and tasty, just different enough to excite everyone's appetite, and best of all it is rich in needed protein.

Look how simple this salad is to make:

1 No. 2 can red kidney beans, chilled  
1 cup chopped celery  
2 hard-cooked eggs, chopped

2 tablespoons chopped sweet pickle  
1 teaspoon minced onion  
4 tablespoons French dressing

Empty kidney beans into strainer and wash thoroughly with cold water. Add to remaining ingredients; toss together with two forks until well mixed. Serve on lettuce leaf or in salad bowl lined with lettuce. Garnish with parsley or watercress. Serves 6.

## Fire Permits Now Necessary

County Warden Ralph Miller stated that as of February 1st and until June 1st, inclusive, it will be necessary for all people burning any brush to first obtain from him or a duly authorized agent a burning permit to start or cause to be started any fire in Duplin County.

The law reads as follows:

It shall be unlawful for any person, firm or corporation to start or cause to be started any fire or ignite any material in any of the areas of woodlands under the protection of the State Forest Service or within five hundred feet of any such protected areas between the first day of February and the first day of June, inclusive, in any year, without first obtaining from the State Forester or one of his duly authorized agents a permit to set out fire or ignite any material

in such above mentioned protected areas; no charge shall be made for the granting of said permits.

This section shall not apply to any fires started or caused to be started within five hundred feet of a dwelling house.

Any person, firm or corporation violating this act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be fined not more than fifty dollars (\$50.00) or imprisoned for a period of not more than 30 days. (Chapter 14-139 General Statutes of North Carolina as amended by Chapter 120 of Public Laws of 1939 session.)

Burning permits may be obtained from any of the following agents: G. R. Cowan, Beulaville, RFD; B. F. Maready, Chinquapin Fire Tower; Edgar English, Wallace RFD; A. C. Hall Hardware Store, Wallace; C. Mc. L. Batts, Rose Hill, RFD; Floyd Brinson and Sidney Smith, Rose Hill Fire Tower; B. V. Byrd, Rose Hill, RFD; Dallas Jones, Warsaw, RFD; Farmers Hardware Store, Warsaw; H. A. Parker, Bowset out fire or ignite any material

John W. Waters, Mt. Olive, RFD; Gerald Albritton, Pink Hill Fire Tower; C. E. Stephens Hardware Store, Kenansville; Walter Hinson Store, Mt. Olive, RFD; Faison Hardware Store, Faison.

and blooms. Japonicas, while the earliest shrub to bloom in the spring, is not normally in full bloom in these hills until about April. But its vivid, reddish buds are in full swing now.

Even a few garter snakes, strictly spring time visitors, have added their bit to the general climatic confusion.

## Blooms Make Calendars Liar

Asheville, N. C. — Here in western North Carolina the mountains the forsythia, candytuft, the phlox, the subulata, for-get-me-nots and even the crocus -- are all doing their best to make a liar of the calendar.

The weatherman says this is the warmest January ever for these mountains, but there has been no need for weather statistics to prove that point. A drive through the surrounding mountains is enough to observe the unusually early buds

## NCEA Meets In Raleigh Mar. 9-11

With an anticipated attendance of 3500 members of the teaching profession the annual state convention of the North Carolina Education will be held in Raleigh on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, March 9, 10 and 11, it was announced today by Mrs. Ethel Perkins, executive secretary.

## CAPITAL THEATRE

KENANSVILLE, N. C.

WEEK BEGINNING FEBRUARY 6th  
2 Shows Monday Through Friday Beginning 6:45 P.M.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

**It's A Great Feeling**

Starring Dennis Morgan and Jack Carson.

WEDNESDAY

**Thelma Jordan**

Starring Barbara Stanwyck and Montgomery Clift.

THURSDAY and FRIDAY

**Top O' The Morning**

Starring Bing Crosby and Barry Fitzgerald.

SATURDAY Cont. 1 to 11 DOUBLE FEATURE

**Indian Agent**

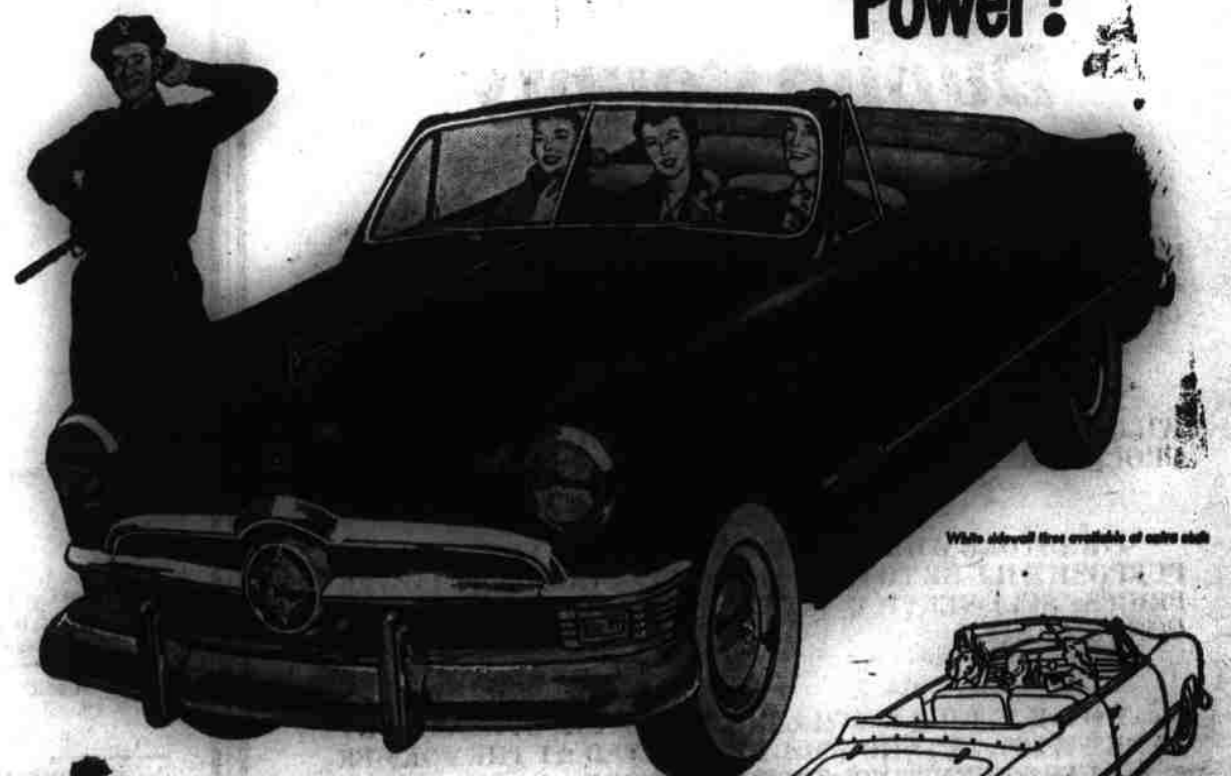
Starring Tim Holt.

**Henry The Rainmaker**

Starring Raymond Walburn.

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