

THE DUPLIN TIMES

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Democratic Journal, devoted to the material, educational,
economic and agricultural interests of Duplin County.



I'm Glad That We Went Broke

As Told To Me By Mrs. Wade Myers of Atlanta, Ga

By Mrs. Howard Joyner

Up until my husband and I were middle-aged, we were a typical American family, with two teen-aged girls and twin boys approaching young manhood. While we had always had enough of the necessities, and a few of the comforts, we never had any of the extras that wealth brings. But we had that which money cannot buy. "Love, a fair sense of values, and a peace of mind that accompanies clean, honest living."

It seems that overnight, our lives were turned "topsy turvy" by the death of a great uncle. Of course we knew that his wealth was unlimited, but we had never thought seriously that we would be left his heirs. He made us a few visits but each one was accompanied by such severe criticisms, that we had long ago dis-
regarded ever being left anything by him.

In a few short weeks we were moved into a ualatial home and a housekeeper employed to take over the work that I had always taken for granted. Our make believe life was begun. When I criticized, I was neatly put in my place by either my husband or one of my daughters, who usually replied, "Don't be old fashioned, we fashionable thing to do." I no longer recognized my children or my husband. My boys no longer made a pretense of working, but caroused all night and slept all day. My sweet daughters became social minded and I never saw them unless they were hurrying to a social engagement, and always in a hectic rush to be off again. I never knew just who their many dates were but from the appearance of two, I had my suspicions that they were married men.

The greatest change was in my husband. He had always been a home-loving man, but now he was quite the opposite. Between his daily visits to his club, his golf appointments, and his dancing lessons, he was rarely ever at home. When I tried to tell him how lonely I was, he would only smirk, and come home later than ever. When it seemed that I could bear it no longer and return to my little home town. On the night I had planned to leave, the telephone rang in the early morning hours, and on answering I heard my son's voice pleading with me to come to the police headquarters where he and his brother were held for drinking and disorderly conduct. When I finally was able to bring them home, I returned to find that my daughters were still out, and the Lord only knew where they were. My husband was still too intoxicated to understand the seriousness of my problem. While waiting for my daughters, I prayed more earnestly than ever that we would lose our undeserved wealth, and be poor again.

The following morning I had a very unexpected visitor. A very young and attractive woman paid

me a visit. She soon got straight to the point. She wanted me to divorce my poor, misunderstood husband so that she could marry him and make him happy. This, I promptly refused, and bade her good-bay.

This night-marish life continued for three more years, and then the blow fell. My husband returned from his office looking like Death, and informed us all that he was broke. It seemed that he had been gambling heavily all these years, and the last big plunge had wiped him out. All that was left was a dilapidated and sorely run-down small ranch, and we soon moved out in the country because there was no alternative.

Almost overnight my husband seemed his old self again, and went into the ranch life like an "old timer." But my children's improvement was very slow, as they pouted and refused to help us with the unending chores. But finally, as their health improved from the ravishes that their hectic living had caused, each began to take on several self appointed duties. Being young and normal, it was natural for them to soon come out of their shells, and enter the life of our little community.

It has now been six years ago that we moved to our little ranch. In this time, it has been changed by hard work on all of our parts, into a very fine place. All the children are happily married to fine, honest, hard working companions. And while there's little



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Announce their ANNUAL SPRING REUNION to be held in
the Masonic Temple, Wilmington, N. C.:

TUESDAY, MARCH 28, 1950, beginning at 9:00 A. M.
4th through the 14th Degrees

WEDNESDAY, March 29, 1950, beginning at 8:30 A. M.
15th through the 27th Degrees

THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1950, beginning at 9:30 A. M.
28th through the 32nd Degrees

All Scottish Rite Masons are cordially invited to attend.
CHARLES E. NEWCOMB, Secretary-Register



SCRIPTURE: Acts 21:7-25:21; Ro-
mans 8:1-17; Hebrews 12:1-13; 1 John 1:
DEVOTIONAL READING: II Timoth-
y 1:8-14.

The Living Faith

Lesson for March 19, 1950

MANY a funeral sermon has been preached over the Christian church, but somehow the corpse never stays put. What keeps it going? All sorts of explanations have been given by unsympathetic outsiders. The church (we are told) is an upper-class hobby, or a lower-class opiate; it is a social club, it is a burial society; it panders to pride, or it is a perverse form of self-torture; it is kept alive by a well-run organization. Such explanations do not explain. The truth is at heart quite simple: The church is kept alive by faith. What is Christian faith, the faith of the church? A study of the Scripture for this week, or a broader search through the New Testament from end to end, will convince any impartial reader of the falsehood of some of the notions about what Christian faith is.

Some have claimed that it is nothing but faith in the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. Let the reader try to find this in the New Testament if he can.

If you had said this to an early Christian, he would have replied along this line: That is just the problem—how can we become sons of God? How can men achieve brotherhood? Others tell us that faith is belief in a series of doc-
trines.

Let the reader search the New Testament and see if he can find there anything about faith in a creed. Sometimes this notion takes another form—that faith originally was a belief that Jesus' beliefs were true; in other words, that faith is accepting the "religion of Jesus."

Now the church from the beginning believed that Jesus' thoughts were true thoughts; but faith was never a simple second-hand acceptance of any one's creed, not even that of Jesus. The faith we find in the New Testament is none of these things. Still less is it faith in the saints, in Mary, or in an "infallible" church.

Faith: Not About, But In . . .

THE FAITH that broke out in glorious light in those early days of the church, and has continued shining down through the centuries, was not belief about anything or anybody, it was belief IN Some One; and that Some One was Jesus Christ.

There is a simply astonishing variety of ways in which he is spoken of in the New Testament. He is Son of Man, he is teacher and healer, he is the first-born of many brothers; he is Priest and Sacrifice, he is the Propitiation, the Reconciler of men to God; he is Master and Lord, he is the Word—that is, what God has to say to us; he is the Son of God, he sits on the throne of the universe, he will judge every man.

To put it quite bluntly, the church believed (and still believes) in a supernatural Christ and not only in a human Jesus. They believed in him as a teacher, as the Teacher indeed; but not merely as one whose teachings had been interrupted by an untimely death. They did not "play down" his death, on the contrary they played it up.

Christ crucified for us is always strongly in their minds. But they were far from leaving him as it were on a crucifix. Any form of Christianity that thinks of Jesus chiefly as a Christmas baby; or a starry-eyed idealist; or as a pathetic figure hanging on a crucifix is a perversion of New Testament ways of thought. Everywhere in the center is the Christ who "was dead and is alive forevermore."

There Is No Other

A YOUNG MOSLEM who became a Christian and is very happy about it, was asked what it was that changed him, for Moslems are hard to change. It was not an argument, he said, it was the lives of some missionaries in Iran whom he knew.

He wanted what they had—it was as simple as that. And he went on to say this: "Christianity doesn't have much in theology that Mohammedanism doesn't have. There is just one thing Christianity has that we didn't have, nor anything like it: Jesus Christ."

That is what—that is who wins men today, and that was the secret of the early church, and that is the secret today of the living church everywhere: Christ alive by faith in the lives of those who love him.

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chance that any of us will ever know "great wealth" again, we are all self-sustaining and have a little ahead for the inevitable "rainy day."

We are all happy that we are again a typical "American family."

our sense of values, and peace of mind. Yes, I can truthfully say that I am glad that God answered my fervent prayer and made us broke again.

NOTICE

In The General County Court

North Carolina,

Duplin County.

GEARLDINE JOYCE SWEATT

VS

LORNE E. SWEATT

The defendant, Lorne E. Sweatt, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commen-

New Hair-Do for Oval-Shape Face



If you are blessed with thick, naturally curly hair and have an oval face, the short cut is perfect for you. This coiffure has a high part at one side of a brief, feathery bang, and is brushed up and away from the face in its own natural wave pattern. It's long enough in back to turn up slightly from the nape. The picture is from the Master Handbook of 60 New Hair-dos in the February issue of Good Housekeeping magazine.

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ANNOUNCEMENT OF CANDIDACY FOR
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

North Carolina,
Duplin County.

To The Voters Of Duplin County:

I hereby file my notice as a candidate for the nomination as a member of the House of Representatives for this County in the Primary Election to be held the 27th day of May, 1950. I affiliate with the Democratic Party, and I hereby pledge myself to abide by the results of said Primary, and to support in the next General Election all candidates nominated by the Democratic Party.

If nominated and elected, I hereby promise to represent the people of this County to the best of my ability.

Your support will be sincerely appreciated.

James A. Powers

IT'S TAX TIME!



Yes sir, that tax time is here again and just like all other business men, Reddy has to pay an income tax. Every three month period Tide Water and all of the private utilities must pay millions of dollars in taxes to the federal government as well as to the state in which they operate. Taxes that are spent by our nation for you, the American people. Taxes that pay for your schools, your roads and for military preparedness.

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