

Duplin County Society

New Tape Makes 'Handyman' of Housewife

Men, Bless Them, Are Our Toughest Audience

HELEN CALDWELL CUSHMAN
No matter how we protest, we will still read every word of criticism about our sex that men write—and they write plenty. Much of it is written just to poke fun—usually backfires. Oh

at us gals, and we should take it that way. Some of it we should do well to read, and then re-read—and stop and ponder the situation. It doesn't really matter whether the boys are justified in their remarks—if they think we are lacking in some particular we might as well be—because we haven't convinced them otherwise. Let us face it—we are really interested in men and anything that concerns them—and especially in their opinion about us. No smart girl indulges in retaliation—that is a prime rule of behavior. It is stupid to seek of it and write just to poke fun—usually backfires. Oh

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In Kinston

Marriage Of Two Doctors Announced

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Pencheff of Los Angeles have announced the marriage of their daughter, Dr. Dorris Marie Pencheff to Dr. William Benjamin Harris on Saturday, the twenty-first of June, in Los Angeles.

Dr. William Harris is the son of Mrs. Ruth Hargett Harris of Greenville formerly of Beaufort. He graduated from Beaufort High School, attended East Carolina College and the University of North Carolina. He served with the Navy during the war. He has been interning in Los Angeles.

Julep type, sir, but on the faces of women who have suffered, who have been to hell and back again—oh yes, usually for some man. I have found that serenity, the true quality not the bogus, phony one you seem to admire, only on women who have deep spiritual reserves, who can be quiet and cool and who are refreshing company. I have found that peace in many places, in crowded slums, in drawing rooms, in the deep woods—and all the women who possess it are women who are alive, vital, interested in something except themselves. There is a difference between serenity and vacuity—Mr. Cowie—and you may have your empty-headed languid helplessness and keep her too. We wouldn't want her around.

The author continues by discussing the problems that he considers make us gals that way—hard faced. And I shall quote him again. "See you have your problems. It's a problem number one for the modern girl—she says 'I'm alone, and I have to bluff through some tough situations.' Lady, you're out-classed in the bluffing league. What makes you think you can bluff with a man—bluffing is man's sacred precinct? Yes, Mr. Cowie, that last is valid, and so is your next statement. "Lady, you have a weapon ten times more potent than bluffing. It's called disarming. Just one of your dazzling smiles, and you've charmed all the driver after dropping ten pennies in the fare box—maybe you don't know that's the acid test. Try that smile—you'll bring out the Sir Walter Raleigh in a lot of men! If there aren't any chivalrous men left, it's because you scared all the chivalry out of them." Mr. Cowie.

He says the second problem is that we demand equal treatment. And that we should relax our jaw muscles and brush that chip off our shoulders—that if we let well enough alone, we'll get better treatment in nine out of ten cases. Now, Mr. Cowie, women we can be honest and straightforward—but must be a coy—so you say? Coy! The very word makes me shudder—and gives me an urge to use my own weapon to vanquish you—to refute every statement you've made.

Jerry Cowie accuses us of aping fashion models by trying to look bored—here I concede that there are a few girls like that—but not any smart ones. I do wonder where you have lived all your life, sir. A girl knows better than that—most of them do—they know that warmth and animation, wholeness of soul are all self-evident virtues, and don't try to hide them. They are simply and naturally charming, alert, interested in what goes on around them, interested in other people—even you, Mr. Cowles.

Members Of Local Society Attend Wedding In Farmville

Miss Martha Pickett and Captain A. R. Bland, II, USMCR attended the wedding of their cousin, Miss Margaret Quinn Coates to Charles Herbert Hale in Farmville Sunday.

Mrs. Hale is the daughter of the Reverend and Mrs. Edwin S. Coates of Farmville. Mrs. Coates is the



Mrs. Thomas Colston Edgerton
Mrs. Thomas Colston Edgerton, the former Miss Lois Herring of Wallace whose marriage to Ensign Thomas Edgerton on Saturday, July 5th, in the Presbyterian Church at Wallace, was an event of the summer social season.

yes, we could point out how men fall to measure up to our standards—but we won't—not now. Instead let us examine an article written about some things that are wrong with us—and a few that are right. These faults we can overcome if we want to please the boys—and we jolly well have to do just that no matter what kind of life we lead or what kind of work we do—after all, most of us work for men one way or another.

I just read a lecture—which is what it is—directed to us about us, and at it, written by some man named Jerry Cowie. The title reads, "If chivalry is dead, writes a brave man, it was killed by Hard Faced Women." Ouch—or touche—but let's read it and see why the guy says what he does.

Mr. Cowie begins by saying that women's faces are getting harder these days. "If you don't believe me, just look at some of the granite faced women you meet on trains and buses, pulling up to stop lights, walking on the streets, or grimly spending money at some stores. Then take a look at some of the lady executives, and the would-be's, and the eager beavers who can't wait until they too can wear their hats in the office. Grim, purposeful, wearing the mask of efficiency. The trouble is, it can't seem to shed it at five o'clock."

Yes, that's true—in part—and he is right when says that the hard mask can't easily be shed—generally it becomes the face itself. Hardness is not a nice virtue—and so charming woman is ever guilty of being hard.

Then Mr. Cowie—I wonder what kind of face he exhibits to the world—goes on, "All right, tell me things are tougher now than they were back in the old magna and mint-julep days when a girl was expected to act languid and helpless. No firm lines on HER face, you'll say. She was about as placid and expressionless as a cow. Well, a lot of us men might call it serenity—pretty darn close to beauty."

Now, dear Mr. Cowie, I shall venture to agree with you—and disagree. Certainly serenity is beauty—calmness and repose are greatly to be desired in any woman or man. But you miss the point, sir. Serenity comes from within—it is a state of mind and soul. It is an essential part of poise—and good health—and a test of maturity—and I have found peace and quiet repose not on the faces of young girls of the magna and mint-



WHEN NEEDED

The farmer who needs money to carry on, the business man who desires to take advantage of discounts, or special prices where cash is needed, in fact any citizen who has a worthwhile proposition, will find this bank ready to lend assistance. — A few dollars at the opportune time frequently means success for the undertaking.

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Bank Of Mt. Olive

Mount Olive Calypso

Hunter Wells

(Continued From Front Page)
statist. Food is good and time passes fast—right fast. When I go to Japan they will take us to Kenoso Airfield and fly us over. I'm riding in every thing you can think of. Helicopter—hospital train—came thru Seoul—ships and now a Hospital plane—what else could you ask for? Better close now and give this right eye a rest. Write soon—Love to all, Hunter.

Hospital—Japan July 7th, 1952

Hello All—
How are you doing in this hot weather? I'm doing fine, living good with a big fan right over me and nothing to do but lie around and make plans for my morning. Got in Japan yesterday about 5 o'clock. We left the hospital ship yesterday morning about 7:30 and got on a Hospital train at Inchon which carried us to Seoul and the Air Base. We left there on a big transport plane at 1:30 and took a four hour ride to Japan. We landed at an airfield about 100 miles south of Tokyo. They put us in a bus and carried us to a big building where the Red Cross gave us something to eat and smokes. We got aboard the buses and took an 80 mile ride to this Hospital. It is about 20 miles south of Tokyo. They say it is about an hour and half train ride to Tokyo. Hope to pull some liberty there before too long.

The doctors looked at my eyes this morning and they know what they think yet. They put drops in them every day. I believe they are going to be alright—just take time and I have plenty of that to spare. I should be here about a month and former Miss Geneva Quinn of Duplin County and is a sister of Mrs. W. J. Pickett of Kenansville, Mrs. J. B. Cooper of Wallace and J. L. Quinn of Chinquapin. She is the aunt of several prominent members of Duplin County Society, Mrs. Vance Gavin, Mrs. D. H. McKay, Mrs. A. R. Bland, II, and Miss Martha Pickett. Another niece, Miss Henrietta Cooper of Wallace, attended the bride as maid of honor.

Miss Nethercutt, Bride Elect Feted

Miss Betty Grey Nethercutt of Rocky Mount was honored Friday evening when Miss Lou Jackson, Mrs. Lou Belle Williams, Mrs. M. M. Thigpen and Mrs. J. D. Jackson entertained with a crystal shower in the home of the latter. The home was decorated in lovely arrangements of summer flowers.

The honoree was presented a corsage of red roses and a gift in her chosen crystal pattern. Mrs. Nethercutt, mother of the honoree, was also presented a rose corsage.

Mrs. M. M. Thigpen led a number of games and prizes were presented Mrs. Winford Guy, Mrs. J. Macon Brown, Mrs. Jim Sandlin, Mrs. James Thomas, Mrs. Orlando Albertson and Miss Nell Quinn.

The honoree was presented additional gifts in crystal after which the guests were invited into the dining room where the table was over laid in imported lace and held a lovely center arrangement of white mixed summer flowers. The buffet was banked with mixed flowers and flanked by lighted tapers. Mrs. Nethercutt poured punch and served with pink whipped cream topped with a green cherry on lettuce, cheese wafers, cake, nuts and mints were served from the table.

Among the out of town guests were Mrs. Orlando Albertson of Fort Dix, New Jersey, Mrs. Paul Hunter and Miss Daisy Burman of Warsaw.

Dorothy Herring Honored At Party

Miss Dorothy Raye Herring was the guest of honor at a party marking her sixteenth birthday on Saturday, July 12. Her sister, Miss Gaye Herring, was hostess for the affair, which was followed by a theatre party. Delicious refreshments were served consisting of ice cream and a birthday cake. Miss Herring received many lovely gifts.

Among those present for the occasion were the following: The Misses Lou Gene Smith, Faye Parker, Geneva Potter, Christine Williams, Hughline Murray, Ruth Ann Herring, Gaye Herring and Dorothy Herring. Earl King, Bobby Page, Rufus Butler, Douglas Smith, J. C. King, Grady Lowder, E. C. King, Sylvester Tew, George Bryan Westbrook and Jimmy, Dorth and Milton Herring.



Plastic tape mends a cracked thermostat top and leaves it ready for use. Tape is waterproof.

ONE of the newest trouble shooters for the many repair jobs that pop up around the house during the summer is a new plastic tape. Waterproof and impervious to oils, this tape is thin, black and pliable. It sticks on contact, is not affected by prolonged sunlight or intense cold.

Every housewife comes up against a pair of rubbers, now and again, that are torp but must see service in some weather emergency. This new tape provides the right solution. And it's equally good for mending a leaky ice-bag, or for insulating electric wiring.

Because it has a rubber-like ability to stretch over twice its length, this tape is replacing putty around window frames for wrapping the handles of golf clubs, baseball bats and tennis racquets. It's uses could make a just as effective for fishing lengthy list. With it, any rods, tool handles or a leaky housewife can turn into an hose. And it turns in a top efficient Mrs. Fix-It, thereby performance in splicing lamp making her husband happy.

Wins Free Trip To Atlantic City

S. O. Johnson of Rosehill is one of more than 180 Woodmen Field men to qualify for an all-expenses paid trip to Atlantic City, N. J. to attend a four-day field conference at Hotel Ambassador, July 21 to 24. Those qualifying met quotas for membership applications from March 1, 1951 to May 1, this year. Mr. Johnson also qualified to bring Mrs. Johnson with him to the conference.

Frank Bettger of Philadelphia, author of the best-seller, "How I Raised Myself from Failure to Success" will be principal guest speaker when President Farrar Newberry, Omaha, opens the meeting Monday morning.

Announcement

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Powell of Bowden announce the marriage of their daughter, Edna Mae Powell to Corporal Ruben Cornell Sloan, son of Mr. and Mrs. K. G. Sloan of Calypso on Friday evening, July 11, at the home of the Reverend R. L. Crosson in Warsaw. Mrs. Sloan will remain with her parents until her husband receives his discharge in August.

SMELLS

Why is it that poets tell So little of the sense of smell? There are the odors I love well: The smell of coffee freshly ground; Or rich plum pudding, hollycrown-ed; Or onions fried and deeply brown-ed.

The fragrance of a fuming pipe; The smell of apples, newly ripe; And printer's ink on leaden type.

Woos by moonlight in September: Breathe the most sweet; and I remember Many a smoky, campfire ember.

Camphor, turpentine and tea, The balsam of a Christmas tree, There are whiffs of gramarye— A ship smells best of all to me!

—Christopher Morley



New plastic tape is waterproof and impervious to oils, acids, prolonged sunlight or cold. It's ideal for patching an ice-bag.

Wounded Vets To Go Fishing In G. Of N. C. Coast In 'Operation Wheelchair

Raleigh, July 15 — Because two Raleigh sportsmen thought everybody likes to have the chance to go deep sea fishing 35 Korean war veterans—all of them Purple Heart winners—will have a chance to try their luck in the Gulf Stream off the North Carolina coast.

Rod Amundson, Chief of the Educational Division of the North Carolina Wildlife Resources Commission, and Phil Ellis, WPTF announcer and originator of the Let's Go Fishing radio program, originated the idea of providing fishing facilities to wounded veterans at the U. S. Army Hospital at Fort Bragg.

On July 29 the 35 veterans will head for Morehead City and board five Gulf Stream boats for a day's sea. Boat arrangements were by Joe DuBose, a secretary of Morehead City Chamber of Commerce. The Wheelchair Fleet be made up of Capt. George Sworth's 'Dolphin', 'The Blue Star', skippered by Capt. H. Fulcher, 'The Gulf Breeze' of Willard Lewis, Skipper Bill Ry's 'Amberjack', and another yet to be selected.

Arrangements at Fort Bragg being handled by Capt. W. F. bins, Chief reconditioning of the hospital.

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