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... and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?—Micah 6:8.

Same Old Scheme

The chain letter has grown up—or has been hit by inflation. From a lowly dime at its first use a few years back, it now involves \$25. savings bonds.

Yes, the current bond letter deal is the same old scheme as the dime letter, except this time it involves an amount which can hurt.

Thinking back to the days of the dime letter, we remember it was considered a silly craze which few grown people would dignify with their attention. That caused us to wonder why this time it is commanding the interest of quite a few businessmen, who give all sorts of shallow reasons for it being "all right." The only answer we could think of is the large amount involved with its naturally terrific possible return. Which is no happy commentary on human nature.

The government thought enough of it to ban use of the mails to distribute the letters. Morally, it ranks with the numbers racket.

Favorite argument for it is that nobody gets stuck if they keep it going. That's like saying there is such a thing as perpetual motion. The chain letter has an absolute limit—there are only so many people on this earth. Picture in your mind a pyramid being built from the top down. The first man to start the letter is the top point. Each succeeding level of persons receiving the letter, assuming no break, is twice as large in number as the one before it. As the letter reaches each level, all the persons in that level are, at the moment, "holding the bag." At whichever level it stops,

these people are left "holding the bag" to the gain of the ones above. Always, the last level gets stuck; and the longer the chain goes unbroken, the larger the number of people who eventually get stuck.

Admittedly, there is possibility of tremendous return. But it is as certain as day following night that for every bond one gets above what he puts into the scheme, somebody at some level in the pyramid below him is loser by that amount. It's a something for nothing deal, robbery by permission, as it were. There should be little consolation in the fact that a man taking part in it won't know who finally has to pay for his gain.

It's getting big enough now to assure the law will eventually step in and classify it for what it is.—E.C.B.

The Question of War

The American people have experienced a war scare of late greater than any since the Korean fighting. That has been brought about by the change made in U. S. policy by Washington.

Most people seem to think that this changed policy is a more determined one, a stronger approach on the part of this country. But actually it is not.

The recent developments in the national capital, brought on by President Eisenhower's proposed resolution from Congress, misled many into thinking we were challenging the Red Chinese. Others thought we were really not changing policy at all, merely standing up to Red China at last.

The change in policy was actually the decision to send the 7th Fleet northward from Formosa waters into the combat area of the Tachens. This was a delicate move for two reasons. First, whenever a big combat force moves into a combat area, there is a certain danger that incidents may occur. Where fighting is already going on, it is sometimes easy for mistakes to be made that involve others.

But our resolve to fight, if the enemy invades the Pescadores or Formosa, is not new. It has been set, and has remained set, along those lines, since President Truman sent U. S. troops into South Korea.

As we see it, our decision to evacuate the Tachens should lessen chances for war unless the Chinese are bent on fighting the United States anyhow. In that event, anything we did would not change the inevitable.

Our policy concerning these islands has not been clear, either. One time our spokesmen would announce that we would not give the Reds a blue-print of our plans and the next time we would hear from Washington that we would not fight over outlying islands, if they were invaded.

Our policy is now clearer. We took the risk of a combat-zone evacuation and operation, but the purpose was to evacuate troops and turn the islands over to the Reds, and avoid the constant risk of war arising over incidents in these islands. We did it because the defense of the islands was impossible with forces available, but nevertheless it is the Reds who gain by the move.



THAT BOAT RIDE WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING—George Washington's historic crossing of the Delaware on Christmas Night of 1776 is brought to mind annually with the printed reproduction of Emanuel Leutze's famous painting of the event. However, in an equally enduring if less picturesque way, Washington is remembered every day in the year by one select group of citizens. From Maine to California, and from the Canadian border to the Gulf of Mexico, members of the U. S. Mail service are reminded of the "Father of His Country" as they handle mail for or through 30 cities, towns and exchange points named "Washington," shown by dots on picture chart above. (Data from official Railway Guide.)

Report From Washington

Contrary to the view which has been most often expressed in the press, many Washington officials see the recent shakeup in Moscow as a sign of Soviet weakness. If this estimate of the situation is correct, the changes recently made do not mean the chances of war, initiated by Russia, are greater.

It is obvious that the changes took place amid a flurry of bold words from old Communist leaders, but whether these tough words mean anything more than a hard-boiled front for a new hierarchy is a good question. Hard words from Moscow often hide internal stresses and changes.

President Eisenhower himself hinted that the changes in Moscow might be a reflection of weakness when he told reporters, just after the changes were announced, that such upheavals usually indicate stresses at home—internally.

The big change, the replacement of Malenkov as Premier by Marshal Bulganin is thought to have been engineered by Nikita Khrushchev, and the first sign given by Khrushchev, that he had moved up in the power maneuvering game on September 13, 1953. It was on that day that the Moscow press announced that Khrushchev became the top Communist party official in Russia—First Secretary of the Secretariat.

That was a post Malenkov stepped out of, to make way for Khrushchev, and it seems that from that time onward—or shortly thereafter—Khrushchev had Malenkov in his grip, and could have forced him from his post sooner, had he desired to do so.

Malenkov was a champion of the line that the free world and the Communist world can coexist. He talked more freely to westerners than did Joseph Stalin and he rated the production of consumer goods more important than did many of his associates.

Old-time party bosses accustomed to tough policies, and Army leaders accustomed to stress on heavy industries, often disagreed with Malenkov. Khrushchev disagreed with him more openly than any other top official. Malenkov probably was faced with the question of eliminating Khrushchev or being eliminated from power himself.

Either he hesitated to purge another high comrade (he had been the cause of Beria's downfall) or he did not move fast enough. He probably misjudged the timing on the developing situation, too, for Khrushchev acted with little advance notice. The main indication came when Moscow's ambassadors were recalled from most of the western capitals and when the Supreme Soviet was called to meet two months early, and a five-day meeting of the Central Committee (of the party) was called January 25th. (These were the only clues.)

When, however, the Supreme Soviet met, it was Khrushchev who first walked out to the presidium box, an honor which was formerly accorded to Malenkov. Most westerners think many top officials knew then that Malenkov had been replaced, but technically it was the 1,300 members of the Supreme Soviet which had to vote that change.

Malenkov read a report in which he requested to be relieved and after he introduced his son in one of the local singing schools, the "Little Brown Church in the Vale" was completed and dedicated December 29, 1954.

As the fame of the song grew, people came for miles around to worship in the church that had been inspired by the song. Dr. Pitts lived and labored in Iowa for 44 years. When railroads came through that section of the state, the trains for Chickasaw county ran through the town of Nashua, two miles from Bradford. Soon most of the townspeople moved to Nashua to be near the railroad and Bradford became almost a "deserted village."

But, through the years, thousands have visited the little brown church in the vale, remembering the talented young physician who immortalized the church in his popular gospel song.

Stanford

(By Mrs. Maude Vernon)
 (intended for last week.)

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Korngay and Mr. and Mrs. Perry Korngay visited Mr. and Mrs. Ross Head at Seven Springs Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Faison Byrd and Franklyn were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Price near Goldsboro Sunday.

Miss Elizabeth Eatmon of Jacksonville spent the weekend with her mother, Mrs. Ester Eatmon. David Swinson and son Kent of Garner were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Liston Swinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Wiggins and daughters of Clinton, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Brock of Wilson were visitors with Mrs. E. W. Brock on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Korngay spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Arnette at Bowden.

Joseph Hughes of Turkey spent the weekend with Franklin Byrd, Charlie and Adrian Jones were Sunday visitors with Norman Ezelle, who is a patient in a Goldsboro hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Walker and children of Clinton, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Brock of near Warsaw were Sunday visitors with Mrs. Lucy Korngay.

Wayne Roberts of Fayetteville spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. Allie Bell and daughter Hilda of Beaulaville visited with Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Vernon Saturday.

Mrs. Leon Joyner spent Thursday and Friday with her sister, Mrs. Levy Heath at Pink Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Swinson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. David Grice in Wilmington. Mrs. Burval Whitfield, who had spent the past week with the Grice family, returned home with them.

Mrs. Sally Parks of New Bern is spending this week with her sister, Mrs. Coy Smith.

Mrs. Preston Whitfield, accompanied by Mrs. Willis Best of Garner's Chapel and Mrs. Russell Whitfield of Rones Chapel, were among the hospital guides attending the training school held in Kernansville Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Donnell Whitfield spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Owen Wilson in Mount Olive.

Donnell Whitfield was a visitor with friends in Raleigh Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Boyden Roberts and children visited Mrs. Robert Williams and Nancy at Grants Chapel Sunday.

TOY BOX KILLS BABY—Little Peggy Ann Boylan, 14 months old, staying with a neighbor while her mother went shopping, lifted the lid of a toy box and reached down into the box. The lid fell on the child's neck. The neighbor, Mrs. John Allen, rushed the child to a fire station, but a doctor pronounced her dead.

Jehnnel Sanderson of Calypso was a visitor with Doris and Thelma Joyner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodell Roberts and children of Warsaw were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jones.

Mrs. Burval Whitfield of Mount Olive is spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Swinson.

Sunday visitors with the Coy Smith family were Mrs. Howard Carrier and daughters, Janrie and Elaine of New Bern, Mrs. Jake Parrott of Kingston, Mr. and Mrs. Luby Benton, Miss Annie Whitley, Miss Mabel Whitley, Miss Addie Whitley and Mrs. Emma Wiggins of Goldsboro.

Bruce Westbrook, Mrs. Mabel W. Smith and Albert Smith, Jr., of Newton Grove, Mrs. Rodell Roberts of Warsaw and Mrs. Louise Jones.

Rev. and Mrs. Paul Maness and daughter Muriel of Mount Olive and Mrs. George Hales of Oklahoma were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Holland Saturday.

RATTLERS EVENLY MATCHED—Alice, Tex., Edgar Lee Startz, watched two perfectly matched rattlesnakes fighting. Finally, he killed them both, finding each measured 5 feet 3 inches and had 13 rattlers.

Television Programs

WNCT	Channel 9	Greenville
TUESDAY	TUESDAY	TUESDAY
7:00—Morning Show, CBS	12:45—Guiding Light	6:05—Band of the Day
8:00—Morning Show, CBS	1:00—Good Cooking	6:15—Sports
8:45—Carolina News	1:30—Welcome Travelers	6:25—Carolina Weather
9:00—Carolina Today	1:30—Pre-Adol't Child	6:30—Safety Tips
9:30—Bob Williams Show	2:00—Cowboy Corral	6:30—To Be Announced
10:00—Feather Your Nest	2:30—Greatest Gift	6:45—Farm Facts
10:30—Morning Meditations	3:15—Golden Windows	7:00—Lone Ranger
10:45—Conc'n's M. Marlowe	3:30—One Man's Family	7:30—Doug Edwards
11:00—Tennessee Ernie	3:45—Music with a Fashion	7:45—Greatest Drama
11:15—Bruce Barkley	4:00—Brighter Day	8:00—You Bet Your Life
11:30—Strike It Rich	4:15—Hearts and Flowers	8:30—Climax, CBS
12:00—Tennessee Ernie	4:30—On Your Account	8:45—Conc'n's M. Marlowe
12:30—Search for Tomorrow	5:00—Cactus Jim Club	10:00—Visit to Corinth
1:00—Good Cooking	5:30—Sky King	10:30—Name That Tune
1:30—Welcome Travelers	6:00—Boyster News Man	11:00—Late Show
2:00—Pre-Adol't Child	6:05—Band of the Day	
2:30—The Christiana	6:15—Sports	FRIDAY
3:00—Greatest Gift	6:25—Safety Tips	7:00—Morning Show, CBS
3:15—Golden Windows	6:30—Strike It Rich	8:00—Morning Show, CBS
3:30—One Man's Family	6:35—Farm Facts	9:00—Kroll's Nest
3:45—Music with a Fashion	6:40—Godfrey and Friends	9:30—Bob Williams Show
4:00—Brighter Day	6:45—Perry Corral	10:00—Feather Your Nest
4:15—Wheels of Steel	6:50—My Hero	10:30—Morning Meditations
4:30—On Your Account	6:55—The Millionaire, CBS	11:00—Conc'n's M. Marlowe
4:45—Feather Your Nest	7:00—I've Got a Secret	11:00—News
5:00—Cactus Jim Club	7:00—The Fights	
5:30—Person's Places	7:05—Perry Corral	THURSDAY
6:05—Crime Does Not Pay	7:10—Greatest Sports	7:00—Morning Show, CBS
6:15—Sports	7:15—Kil Carson	8:00—Morning Show, CBS
6:20—Weather	7:30—Doug Edwards	9:00—Carolina News
6:30—Dick Carter	7:45—Perry Corral	9:30—Kroll's Nest
6:45—Farm Facts	7:50—Godfrey and Friends	10:00—Bob Williams Show
6:50—Level Box Jamboree	7:55—My Hero	10:30—Morning Meditations
7:15—The Pasterby	8:00—The Millionaire, CBS	11:00—Conc'n's M. Marlowe
7:30—Doug Edwards	8:05—I've Got a Secret	11:00—News
7:45—Life is Worth Living	8:10—The Fights	
8:00—Firefield Theater	8:15—Greatest Sports	WEDNESDAY
8:15—Make Room for Dad	8:20—Nancy Carter	7:00—Morning Show, CBS
8:30—Elgin our	8:25—Pre-Adol't Child	8:00—Morning Show, CBS
10:30—Mr. Dist. Attorney	8:30—Greatest Gift	9:00—Carolina News
11:00—TV Final	8:35—Golden Windows	9:30—Kroll's Nest
	8:40—Music with a Fashion	10:00—Bob Williams Show
	8:45—Brighter Day	10:30—Morning Meditations
	8:50—On Your Account	11:00—Conc'n's M. Marlowe
	8:55—Cactus Jim Club	11:00—News
	9:00—Person's Places	
	9:05—Crime Does Not Pay	

Vice may have more appeal than virtue, but how long would it last if it had to depend on a collection plate for support?

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HYMN OF THE WEEK

By REV. ERNEST K. EMURIAN
 Portsmouth, Va.

THE CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD

When the building of a church inspires the writing of a hymn, that isn't news; but when the writing of a song inspires the building of a church, that's another story.

The congregation church in the agricultural hamlet of Bradford, Ia., was organized November 4, 1855. For a meeting place the small congregation had used successively a store, several homes, an abandoned school house and even a lawyer's office. The financial panic that swept the country the following year made their situation even worse. Many of the faithful gave up their dreams of a church building and resigned themselves to meeting here and there,

wherever a large room was made available.

Then one June afternoon, William Savage Pitts, a 27-year-old student from Rush Medical school, made the 80-mile trip from McGregor, Ia., to Bradford by stage-coach. During his brief stay he met the preacher of the local church and learned of the people's desperate need for a new building all their own.

One afternoon he walked with a group of friends to the summit of a hill beyond the village. From the heights he could see much of surrounding Chickasaw county and the beauty of the Cedar River valley. As they were visiting, the young student pointed to a grove of trees in the valley below and said, "If I were building a church, I would build it down there in that lovely little vale, and I'd call it, The Church in the Vale."

"What color would you paint it?" someone asked.

Pitts replied, "School houses are painted red, and dream cottages

for young lovers are always white. But since the folks don't have much money, and brown paint is the cheapest, I'd paint it brown."

To which his friend quickly added, "And call it, The Little Brown Church in the Vale."

Pitts answered, "Yes; and we'll even write a song about it to popularize the new church."

When the young medical student resumed his studies in the fall, he could not forget his vision of a "little brown church in the vale." It haunted him until he studied the hymnals to discover what others had written about the church. Most of the hymns were majestic and inspiring, while the song he wanted to write about his "dream church" needed the lilt of a Stephen Foster melody, and the simplicity of the popular folk songs.

"The song should fit the church," he thought. One night the inspiration came, and Pitts wrote his lines down as he hummed the music which now is familiar to millions. His song began:

There's a church in the valley by the wildwood,
 No lovelier place in the dale;
 No spot is so dear to my childhood,
 As the little brown church in the vale.

Two years after Pitts visited Bradford, and selected "the ideal spot for a new church," the Rev. John K. Nutting was called to be the pastor of Bradford Congregational church. He heard of the young physician who had envisioned a church in the vale and inspired his congregation to make Pitts' dream a reality. Members volunteered to do most of the work themselves. Friends back East sent enough money to have the rough lumber dressed and finished. The people of Bradford, in New England, sent a new bell to the children of their neighbors who had gone out years before to name their mid-western towns after their distant home community.

Meanwhile, Dr. Pitts had fallen in love with that section of Iowa, and, following the completion of his medical studies, had settled in Frederickburg, just 70 miles from Bradford. In addition to his work as a doctor, he conducted singing schools as his hobby. Soon after he introduced his song in one of the local singing schools, the "Little Brown Church in the Vale" was completed and dedicated December 29, 1864.

As the fame of the song grew, people came for miles around to worship in the church that had been inspired by the song. Dr. Pitts lived and labored in Iowa for 44 years. When railroads came through that section of the state, the trains for Chickasaw county ran through the town of Nashua, two miles from Bradford. Soon most of the townspeople moved to Nashua to be near the railroad and Bradford became almost a "deserted village."

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