



Personal Property To Mrs. Roosevelt

NEW YORK, April 16.—President Franklin D. Roosevelt provided in his will that his widow should have the right to select any and all personal property which she desires and to utilize it during her lifetime.

The will filed today with the clerk of the surrogate's court of Dutchess county, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. and made public here by John C. Farber of the law firm of O'Connor and Farber, 120 Broadway also makes specific bequests to St. James Church, Hyde Park N. Y., Georgia Warm Springs foundation and to personal employees and servants.

The will was executed November 12, 1941. The value of the estate was not determined.

It provides that after Mrs. Roosevelt has selected personal property, the five children shall each have the right to select one-fifth of the residue of the personal property.

Any property not chosen by Mrs. Roosevelt or the couple's children, the will said, shall be offered by the executors as a gift to the United States government for display in the Franklin D. Roosevelt library or the Roosevelt main house at Hyde Park.

The main house and its adjacent grounds were conveyed to the government last year, subject to certain rights of use reserved to Mrs. Roosevelt and the children.

EXECUTORS, TRUSTEES The executors and trustees of the estate are Col. James Roosevelt, the late President's eldest son; Basil O'Connor, his former law partner, and Henry T. Hackett, an attorney of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Mr. Roosevelt bequeathed the residuary estate to the trustees to be held in trust by them.

All income from the trust fund is to go to Mrs. Roosevelt during her lifetime.

Upon her death, the will stated, one-half of the principal trust fund, together with all accumulations of income, if any, is to be paid in equal shares to the then living children of the late President.

The will provides that upon the death of any of the Roosevelt children, their children shall receive the share to which the parent would have been entitled.

The remaining half of the principal is to be divided upon Mrs. Roosevelt's death into separate trusts, each of which is to be held by the trustees for the benefit of the children and grandchildren.

Mrs. Roosevelt was given the use of property at Campobello Island, New Brunswick, Canada, upon certain terms and conditions

The 14-page printed will included the following specific bequests To St. James church, Hyde Park, \$5,000 for the cemetery fund and for upkeep of the Roosevelt family burial plots.

To the Georgia Warm Springs foundation, all of Mr. Roosevelt's real estate in Meriwether county, Georgia, including his personal property at that place.

To each servant and employee whose salary was paid by Mr. Roosevelt, \$100.

The late President asked that his family leave "the greater part of the personal property" at the main house in Hyde Park for the Federal government, after official occupancy has been made so that the general character of the house be not altered.

The will added that this should not be construed as a restriction on the rights of Roosevelt, their children or the executors to select personal property for their heirs for "personal use in their own homes."

President Roosevelt gave to the executors the right to fix the time within which the government of the United States shall elect to accept all or any part of the said personal property which may not be chosen by the heirs.

All personal property not selected by the heirs or by the government "may be sold by my executors in whole or in part at public or private sale or sales."

The clause providing that Mrs. Roosevelt have the right to use of personal property except that at Warm Springs, adds a limitation that she must select the articles which she will use within six months after her husband's death.

PERSONAL PROPERTY Mr. Roosevelt asked his children or other surviving heirs "to select only such articles of personal property" as they "may be in a position to use in their own homes."

The will contained a provision for payment of a stated income to and payment for the care of, Miss Marguerite A. LeHand, long-time secretary to Mr. Roosevelt, who died last July 31.

Witnesses to the will, drawn shortly after the death of Mrs. James Roosevelt, the late President's mother, were:

Miss Grace Tully, confidential secretary to Mr. Roosevelt; Thomas J. Qualters, secret service man assigned to the late President; and William F. Snyder, a member of the law firm which filed the will.

The trustees were charged with holding in trust the residue of the estate, managing, selling, exchanging, investing and reinvesting the funds, and "after deducting the commissions of the trustees" for administrative expenses, to apply the balance of the

income and distribute the principal of the trust fund in a manner which Mr. Roosevelt then described in details.

This, he said, would entitle Payment to Mrs. Roosevelt of one-half of the net income of the trust fund, in quarterly installments, and annual payments to her of the net income of the trust fund after payment of the other monies to Miss LeHand.

Miss LeHand would have received "such sum or sums" which the trustees might deem necessary to pay her medical bills, and up to \$1,000 a year for living expenses.

Mr. Roosevelt specifically mentioned jewelry, books, works of art, boats and other personal property in his will but there was no mention of his famed stamp collection.

MERIT EXAMINATIONS TO BE GIVEN

DURHAM, N. C., April 23, 1945—The Merit System has set Saturday, April 28, 1945 as the closing date for receipt of applications for examinations to be given on May 12 to fill vacancies existing in the State Department of Public Welfare and in County Welfare Departments.

Applications postmarked after April 28 will be held for future examinations. Examinations will be given in approximately nine centers throughout the state for the following positions: Case Worker Aide, War Emergency, Case Work Assistant, Case Worker, Case Work Supervisor, Child Welfare Case Worker, Child Welfare Case

Worker and Supervisor, County Superintendent I and II, and Field Social Work Representative.

The Council urges all persons who are interested to file their applications immediately. Application blanks and other information concerning these examinations may be secured by writing to the Merit System Supervisor, Box 2228, Durham, N. C.

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WHAT CAN YOU SPARE THAT THEY CAN WEAR



HOUSER DRUG COMPANY

CHAPTER XIII CONTINUED

She tried to tell him it was not necessary but she could not speak. Her throat was choked with sobs. She shook her head but Tony came after her. He took her arm and helped her gently up the stairs. Rosemary had said she would send a maid up right away with soda and starch. At the door to her room Barbara stopped. "Go back, Tony," she faltered, "and have a nice time. I'll be all right. I want to be alone. Can't you understand I hate even you to see me like this "Don't be silly," protested Tony.

She went into her room and closed the door and after a while she heard Tony going down the stairs. To Rosemary, thought Barbara, and burst into tears.

Rosemary did send the maid up with soda and starch. Rosemary came up herself and insisted on doing something. But Barbara refused to let either of them into the room. "I can manage alone," she called in a muffled voice through the door. "I don't need any help."

She opened the door just wide enough to take the package from the maid. She began to pull off the red dress. She had caught a glimpse of herself in the mirror. Her face was all blotched and swollen. There was a huge white welt across her upper lip and another in her left eyebrow. She looked like a blowsy, bleary-eyed old woman.

Finally she got her clothes off and stepped into the tub. The water was a temporary relief but as soon as she got out she itched worse than ever. She put on her thin dimity pajamas. "I can't bear it!" she cried, and flung herself face down across the bed.

Then Tony knocked at the door. "Let me in Barbara," he said. Barbara was glad she had locked the door. "Go away," she called out in a stifled voice. I want to be alone."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed Tony. "I've brought a doctor."

"There is nothing a doctor can do," wailed Barbara. "I told you that."

Tony refused to go away. Finally Barbara dragged herself to the door and opened it. She did not look at Tony. She stared at the doctor, a middle aged man who smiled at her whimsically.

"There's nothing you can do, Barbara. Just take this before. It just takes time to get over it."

The doctor grinned. "Maybe there was nothing doctors could do the last time you had the hives but we medical men progress."

Tony smiled at Barbara. "Come on back to bed sugar, and we'll fix you up." He helped her into bed and sat down on the edge beside her while the doctor was prepar-

ing a hypodermic. "Don't worry, Skeezix," he said tenderly, "you'll feel better in a little while." The doctor wiped off a place on her arm with alcohol. "I'm going to give you an injection of adrenalin," he explained. "In about a half hour you should get a great deal of relief."

The needle hurt a little and Barbara winced, but Tony squeezed her hand and the pain did not matter. Nothing mattered when Tony was there. Live without him! Surrender him to another woman! Never, never, thought Barbara.

"She should go to sleep now," the doctor told Tony before he left.

Barbara began to feel better almost at once. Tony turned out the lights. He took her hand. Barbara began to be quite drowsy. The burning flush was subsiding. "You needn't stay any longer, Tony," she whispered after a while. "I'm practically asleep."

Tony laughed. "Go on and sleep your head off, sugar. I'll stay."

"But you're missing all the fun," faltered Barbara.

Tony patted her hand. "Skip it," he said. "I'm not missing any thing."

Barbara thought of Rosemary then somehow Barbara could think of nothing except that it was heaven to have Tony there and she was very tired and going to sleep. "You're so—so—sweet, Tony," she said in a groggy voice.

Tony reached over and kissed her eyelids shut. "You were never hard to take Mrs. Blake," he whispered.

It was late in the night when she awoke. The big house was very still and Tony was in bed beside her, his arm across her protectively even in his sleep. She was not sure how it had happened but she knew that everything was all right again between her and Tony. The shadow which had been there was gone. Tony was aware of Barbara once more and in love with her just as he used to be. Rosemary did not possess even his imagination any longer.

She felt very well the next morning, everything considered. When she put on her new white sports dress with the red heather belt and the smart red sandals to match, she looked very pretty.

"Kind of strutting your stuff, aren't you Mrs. Blake?" Tony inquired, leaning over and kissing the little hollow in her throat.

Even Rosemary was different that morning, subdued and a trifle piqued at Tony, who teased her unmercifully after he beat her a set tennis. Barbara could afford to feel sorry for Rosemary. She was very young and she had idealized Tony. She had imagined he was unhappy and unappreciated at home and had probably pictured

premise.

In a special bulletin to retail beer dealers, the North Carolina committee—United States Brewers Foundation—called attention to several changes in the beer control acts made by the 1945 General Assembly.

One amendment, effective May 1, makes it a misdemeanor for a retail dealer to operate without renewing his license or procuring a new permit.

Beer Licenses Payable Before May

RALEIGH, April 16.—State and local licenses for retail sale of beer are payable before the start of the 1945-46 license year on May 1.

The license fees for retail outlets are: state \$5.00; county \$25 for on-premises and \$5.00 for off-premises; and municipal \$15.00 for on premises and \$5.00 for off-

IN NORTH CAROLINA More people drink Atlantic Ale and Beer than any other. It must be... Good Taste! ATLANTIC ALE and BEER

From where I sit... by Joe Marsh. Dick Newcomb Goes Fishing by Proxy. Bob Newcomb used to be the best fly caster in the county. Never missed a Saturday at Seward's Creek. But come the war, and Bob's son going off in uniform, he just lost interest in things like fishing.