

# WILSON'S MILL NEWS

CLUB MEETINGS • PERSONALS • ENTERTAINMENTS

The following were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jones Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jones, Jr., of Smithfield; Mrs. Garland Williams and Miss Rachel Jones, of Raleigh; Messers Harry Tabb and Dalton Sharpe, of Wilmington.

Mr. Douglas Sloan is visiting his sister, Mrs. Ann Betts in Fayetteville. Miss Meta Barnes Uzzle, of Clayton, spent the week end here.

Mr. Dwight Youngblood, of Wake Forest College, is home for the holiday season.

Mrs. Harry Wilson went to Raleigh Tuesday.

Mr. Howard Mitchiner was called to Atlanta on account of the illness and death of his brother, Mr. Jimmie Mitchiner.

Miss Frances Parrish, of Benson, spent the week end with Mrs. Howard Mitchiner.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Johnson who have been in Newport News for some time have returned to their home here.

Those attending the picture show in Smithfield Tuesday evening were: Misses Doris Parrish, Christine Jones and Mr. Willis Creech.

Rev. McLeod Bryan filled his regular appointment at the Baptist Church Sunday.

— W M —

## First Aid Room Supplied By Seniors

Under the auspices of the senior class and Miss Wilma Williams, of the local school, a first-aid room has been equipped in one of the basement rooms.

Cheerful looking drapes hang at the windows; a white bet, comfortable and attractive in furnishings; a dresser stand with equipment; chairs near by for an attendant make it a place where any teacher or student could be cared for until further medical care could be given.

## "ACORNS"

By MRS. CARL K. PARRISH

### "THE TIME DRAWS NEAR"

The language in which the Nativity is told in Luke is lyrical. With a story to tell such as the words convey, the

## CARTER'S CHAPEL

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Miss Esther Thorne is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. T. W. Carner, of Norfolk, Va.

Miss Clarie Parnell of Durham spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Parnell. Mr. and Mrs. V. R. Thomas of near Micro also visited them Sunday.

Guests of Mrs. Hillard Flowers during the week end were Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Barnes and son of Wilson County, and Mrs. Bob Hudgins and daughter, Ethel of Durham.

Jodie Woodruff and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Polie Poole of Selma, Sunday.

Miss Vara Carter is spending this week with her sister Mrs. Max Rhodes of Bailey.

Floyd Woodruff spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bass of Piney Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Sullivan and son, Charles Hugh, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Carner of Norfolk, Va.

Miss Hazel Thorne of Raleigh spent the week end with Martin Thorne and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Richardson attended preaching at Pleasant Plains and Live Oak Sunday.

Master Eugene Sutton is ill with the flu.

— C C —

### Birth Announcements

Born to Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Carner of Norfolk, Va., a daughter, Patricia Ann, on November 23, 1942. Mrs. Carner was formerly Miss Mildred Thorne of this community.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Godwin of Selma, Route 2, a daughter, on December 12, 1942. Mrs. Godwin was formerly Miss Ethel Wheeler of Micro.

— C C —

### Small Parachute Found

Huron Corbett spied something in a tree in the woods back of his home, so he cut the tree and found it to be a small parachute. It had written on it, property of United States Army.

— C C —

### Christmas Tree

There will be a Christmas tree and program at Carter's Chapel on Thursday night, Dec. 24. You are welcome to come and be with us.

Girls, when they went out to swim, Once dressed like Mother Hubbard; Now they have a bolder whim; They dress more like her cupboard.

Mrs. Homesteader—We've got some new neighbors. Only ten miles west of us.

Mr. Homesteader—The eavesdroppers!

Buy War Bonds and Stamps

words had to be great words, poetic and musical.

For centuries fear and awe had gripped the heart of men. No wonder the shepherds are quoted as being afraid. How soothing the angel's words, "Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people."

Men sing when they are happy. Song is an instinctive expression of joy. Tidings of joy!

"Glory to God in the highest, And on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased!"

Villages will be full of Christmas carols; cities will be filled with professional choirs joining in some dramatic performance to proclaim the good tidings of great joy.

Yes, the time draws near to sing about the King of men's hearts, to proclaim the good news as was told long ago to lowly men—to shepherds near Bethlehem. And today it is the men who walk in humble ways that make and hold the glory of a conquering church.

Christmas has always had a charm upon all who live in Christendom. Christmas is not a day or a season—it is a spirit. Under the influence of that spirit, humanity seems to give up old grudges, discard petty criticisms, throw aside envying and revenge. Rather one accepts his fellows as they are; namely, in the brotherhood of affection and faith.

Did you know that on the Christmas of 1915 the English and German trenches were close enough together in some sections that the English soldiers could hear the German soldiers singing Christmas carols? Of course the language was different, but the tunes were the same. They all joined in. The fighting ceased. The routine of battle was broken—Christmas had won.

Families observe Christmas in various ways. Some have the family Christmas tree; some follow the custom of reading Dickens' Christmas Carol aloud each year; others read various good Christmas stories and poems, and sing Christmas carols. One family has a custom of expecting each member of the family to do something original for Christmas day. A short service of worship at the Christmas dinner would be most impressive.

How will you observe Christmas? The time draws near.

### HOW I MADE TIME FLY

I thought Christmas would never come

The days stretched out so long. I fretted morning, noon and night, Till Mother said, "You're wrong. You've heard that pots will never boil

When watched and watched each minute Get busy now for someone else Each day has pleasure in it."

And so I did. I sewed for Sue A doll coat and ahah, I helped Grandmother dye some cloth To weave into a mat.

I ran long errands, made a cake Oh, it was fun to do it, And do you know, Christmas was here

Almost before I knew it. Dorothy Lehman Sumerau

A pound of scrap will stop a Jap.

## MONEY IN POULTRY!

What You Spend For Feed For Your Chickens Will Come Back To You With A Nice Profit On Your Investment.

100 lb. BAG LAYING MASH	\$3.25
100 lb. BAG GROWING MASH	3.50
100 lb. BAG STARTING and GROWING MASH	3.50
100 lb. BAG SCRATCH FEED	2.75
100 lb. BAG BABY SCRATCH FEED	2.95
25 lb. BAG LAYING MASH	.95
25 lb. BAG GROWING MASH	1.00
25 lb. BAG STARTING and GROWING MASH	1.00
25 lb. BAG SCRATCH FEED	.75
25 lb. BAG BABY SCRATCH	.80

We carry a complete line of all sizes and kinds of Chicken Feeds. See us before you buy again.

"Make Our Store Your Store"

## Henry & Nordan

SELMA, N. C.

We will close Christmas Day and the day following.

## Letter From Soldier In Foreign Service

Miss Blanche Mitchiner of Selma, is in receipt of a letter from her nephew, First Lieutenant George W. Bethell, whose home is in Wilmington, N. C., but who is now in Foreign Service somewhere in Africa. The letter was directed to his home folks in Wilmington, who furnished Miss Mitchiner with a copy, which reads as follows:

Dear Folks:

First of all, let me set all your fears at ease. I'm well, and in excellent spirits. I have an enormous shop building for the company. It is a brick building with concrete floors. I'm living in a brick barracks with running water and showers. There are two of us in the room. Our base work is most interesting. We have an awful lot of work to do and we can handle the job. We don't see any of the action but we do see the results thereof. All out work is on damaged equipment. I haven't been into Cairo yet but I understand it is a most interesting city.

The packages haven't arrived yet but we expect them any day. I am looking forward to them very eagerly. War is Hell, but right now our part of it is most interesting and enjoyable.

I have 110-V current in my room. So one of those small radios certainly would come in handy. There are plenty of stations around here to listen to, although the music is about all I can enjoy. Some news is in English plus the propaganda from Italy and Germany.

Now to answer some questions: the stuff I arranged to send home should be there by now, if not, write to 1st Lt. Sidney T. Keel, Base Shop, A.P.G., Maryland, and he can tell you what happened to it. My radio, guns and a lot of other stuff were to be shipped by the Quarter-master there. Next the insurance was to be taken from Louise E. Woodbury. I wrote him about it but didn't hear a thing. Check up for me.

I'm smoking a pipe altogether now, as American cigarettes are almost legal tender here. The natives will work all day for one cigarette. They are a funny lot, almost like a bunch of children in some ways, and like animals in others. It looks like we will be here for quite a while, so I'm bedding down for a stay. When we reach a slack period, I will be able to do a little shopping and sight-seeing. I'm going to get everyone a gift. It will be small. My room-mate here is in the signal corps, so after he gets his station operating, I'll try to broadcast home.

My company is still doing the best job in the battalion. I hope we will continue. I'm plenty proud of the outfit. We'll work together to get the job done. The captured foreign equipment we work on is very interesting. The Germans are a very ingenious people, mechanically. The stuff they use is remarkable.

The Officers' Club here is opening tonight and we're having a dance with the nurses on the Post. All this is seemingly out of place but we're so far behind the front that life is very peaceful. We work all day, play some and sleep at night.

Luther Cartwright was killed the day before I left Aberdeen and I was unable to get to the funeral. He was home for the week-end, had just announced his engagement and was a Captain. He was killed when his plane stalled just after his take-off. His family and friends were all there. It was a sad affair for all. I hope our boys at home in the Air Corps get there alive. Tanks and planes are

taking a big toll.

If you don't recognize this paper, by the time it gets to you, it will have traveled around the world. This particular sheet has been across in your letter, Mother, and now it goes back in mine.

We work six and a half days each week here and have a world of work to do, so I hope all the family understands why I write these long letters, when I can, to everyone.

I try to answer all your questions and when I finally do, you'll have more, I imagine. Anyway, shoot them to me and I'll answer what I can. If I get into Town, I'll send a cable to all. We get twenty-four service when it is not used for the military.

The desert is a surprisingly nice place; dry, dusty, cool and very interesting to one who has not traveled much. The Camels roam around, wild. You can get within a few feet of them before they run.

Pop, this sheet came over in one of your letters. I took the Company out on a march the other day before we started working and we almost caught a camel.

I am enclosing a couple of coins. The small ones are known as "Tiekies", and equal five cents. They are used in South Africa for fare on buses and phone calls, similar to our nickel. The larger one, is a "Piastre", equal to about four cents. I thought they might be interesting to you.

South Africa was a most enjoyable place and very interesting. I wouldn't mind living there at all. It is most broadening to see how the rest of the world lives.

I'm going to get a small camera and take a few pictures to show you after this is all over. The architecture here is beautiful. I can't describe it, but the people here are away ahead of us in modernistic design. Of course their building materials aren't as good as ours, but they certainly create some beautiful buildings. And

yet, I haven't seen any of those mysterious Eastern women of the Lamar type, but I'm looking.

Well, I've run out of paper and words.

Love, GEORGE. (The above letter is dated November 21, 1942; postmarked November 23, 1942, and received on December 2, 1942).



# SAVE THREE WAYS!

### A GOOD INVESTMENT

The price of a Vacu-Matic is only \$4.00, and that will soon come back to you in the amount of gasoline saved, so you see it is a good investment from a monetary standpoint, besides giving you more mileage for driving.

Buy a Vacu-matic and place it on your car and you will still be able to do as much driving on 3 gallons of gas as you formerly did with 4 gallons.

— And — You will Save Money by using less gas. You will save yourself from worrying about whether your weekly allowance of gasoline is going to hold out.

Start Saving With a Vacu-Matic On Your Car New supply just received and are on display at the Office of The Johnstonian-Sun in Selma.

E. W. WOMACK, Sales Representative.

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Headquarters For Vacu-Matics

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SMITHFIELD, N. C.