

### Kenansville News

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Oakes spent last week-end in Kinston with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Pickett and Miss Martha Pickett spent Sunday in Chinquapin with relatives.

Misses Elizabeth Sparkman and Mildred Pate spent last week-end in Raleigh.

Mrs. Annie Ingram and Miss Violet Kornegay, also Hubert Phillips had supper last Sunday night with Miss Jesse Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Carlton had Rev. J. L. Jones of the local Baptist Church for dinner last Sunday.

Miss Gladys Currie of Fayetteville has been visiting the John Curries.

Walter Mallard of Trenton has been visiting the J. M. Brooks.

Misses Sarah Pickett and Doris Brock were recent visitors in Trenton.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stroud and youngest son went to Goldsboro Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Quinn and Joseph had supper one night recently with Mrs. J. G. Morrison.

Mrs. Daisy Craven and Mrs. J. G. Morrison, also little Joe Morrison and Miss Estelle Fussell were the guests on New Year's Day of Mrs. W. J. Pickett and Miss Martha Pickett.

Mrs. Mitchell Allen and small son, Mitchell III were recent visitors in Whiteville. They spent part of the Christmas holidays with relatives in Rose Hill where Mr. Allen joined them over the week-end.

Mrs. J. G. Morrison and son, Joe, also Mrs. Daisy Craven were the guests of Mrs. Louise Wells Mitchell and daughter, Barbara for supper one night last week.

Miss Mae Ingram who has recently gone from Parrott's Hospital in Kinston to work in the Goldsboro Hospital spent the day here one day last week with Mrs. Annie Ingram.

Mrs. J. M. Brock and Mrs. N. B. Boney accompanied Mrs. J. E. Jerritt to Goldsboro one day last week. Janet and Norwood Boney Jr., also went.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gavin made a business trip to Goldsboro one day last week.

Miss Elizabeth Taylor of the Beulaville faculty recently visited Mrs. Daisy Craven.

Joe Forrest and Bill Carlton of Oxford spent last week-end here with Mack Forrest.

Misses Ellen and Eleanor Southerland of Clinton and Fayetteville spent last week-end here with their mother, Mrs. L. Southerland.

Mrs. Guthrie Hostess

Mrs. C. B. Guthrie was hostess on last Saturday afternoon honoring her sister, Mrs. Noble Martin of Camp Le Jeune. Two tables of bridge were in play. At the close of several spirited progressions the honoree was presented an appropriate gift and J. O. Stokes received the

high score prize. The hostess served tempting refreshments.

**Turkey Supper**

Mr. and Mrs. J. Oliver Stokes were hosts one night last week to a number of friends and neighbors at a delicious turkey supper. The tempting menu was served in the dining room, buffet style, after which the guests found their places at card tables in the living room. Bridge was played at three tables later and Mrs. Vance B. Gavin was proclaimed the high scorer for which achievement she was presented a double deck of playing cards. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. F. W. McGowan; Mr. and Mrs. Vance B. Gavin; Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Allen, also Mesdames C. B. Guthrie, J. B. Wallace, Dave Sloan and John Currie in addition to the host and hostess, and Misses Margaret Williams and Gladys Currie.

**Bridge Party**

Mrs. Ralph Carlton entertained at two tables of bridge on last Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. High score was made by Mrs. N. B. Boney and second high by Mrs. Perry Dobson. They were given stationery and soap respectively. Others making up the tables were: Mesdames W. J. Pickett, J. E. Jerritt, E. C. Tyndall, G. V. Gooding and D. S. Williamson, also Mrs. I. C. Burch. The hostess served a chicken salad plate prior to adjournment.

**Mrs. Adams Honored**

Miss Margaret Williams was hostess one night during the recent holidays at two tables of bridge honoring her sister, Mrs. Wilbur Adams of Angier. Christmas tallies and decorations appropriate of the season lend cheer to the occasion. The honoree was presented a gift after the games and Mrs. Vance B. Gavin was given a compact for high score. The hostess served delectable refreshments after the games.

**Bridge Club Meets**

Mrs. J. M. Brock entertained her bridge club on last Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Additional guests included Mesdames Daisy Craven, E. C. Tyndall, C. B. Guthrie and Ralph Carlton. Club members high score prize went to Mrs. John Currie and visitors high score prize to Mrs. Ralph Carlton. The hostess assisted by her daughter, Miss Doris Brock served chicken salad with accessories.

**WAR FILMS AVAILABLE**

The Office of War Information this week added four new war films to its list making a total of 19 films available for free showings at civic meetings, schools, luncheon clubs, factories, and community rallies. These films cover every phase of the war effort and may be had for very small service charge and transportation costs. Persons interested should write to the Extension, University of North Carolina Chapel Hill, for complete information.

### God Is In Charge

We read in the Holy Bible That God moves in mysterious ways This truth is slowly dawning These hectic and depressing days

The suspense that some are enduring Would be almost impossible to bear If God did not give strength and courage. In answer to their fervent prayer.

The world has grown so wicked The righteous have no show at all Sunday is no longer kept holy But spent in riotous living and brawl.

It is becoming a Sodom and Gormorrah. But we know God is in charge And will bring order out of chaos And his dominion on earth enlarge.

We see signs of improvement already Neighbors are more considerate and kind Visiting and sympathizing with each other Helping the needy from time to time.

This story comes from war torn Europe And happened in a small town Where a Catholic Church was partly demolished. By bombs that were hurled down.

Catholics throughout the known world Celebrate on Christmas Eve Birth with a mass at midnight In honor of this advent on earth.

Soldiers of every nationality and creed Out of pity and kindness of heart Went to work and repaired the Church. Each one faithfully doing his part.

When finished they took up a Collection of two hundred dollars For the good priest and his poor Listen to another story that follows:

A General gave orders to his men That all must work on Christmas day Several Jews offered to take their places. So the Christian soldiers could celebrate and pray.

This is the spirit that is necessary To win the war and stop the fight Let us pray to our Heavenly Father That this day will soon be in sight.

—Mrs. J. M. Lee.

### ROUSE-PINER VOWS ANNOUNCED

On Christmas Day, in the presence of their intimate friends, Miss Laura Piner of Willard, North Carolina became the bride of Mr. Myron Rouse also of Willard. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. P. M. Currie, former pastor of the groom.

Mrs. Rouse is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Piner of Willard. Mr. Rouse is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Hallie Rouse. Following a brief wedding trip the couple will make their home in Wallace.

### SHORT, SHORT STORY OF THE WEEK—

## "Just An Ordinary Couple"

Well, As I Figure It, We're Better Off Than They. Now What Have They That We Haven't?

Jane Stanford turned slowly before the full length mirror. The dress, she thought, was a trifle low. It showed too much of her back to look really decent, but the long full skirt seemed to be rather slenderizing and that was important, since for the last four or five years she had put on a few pounds. Even though she was resolved to diet, she'd lose it or starve to death—she seemed never to get started and instead of losing she kept adding a few ounces so gradual like she never realized it until she'd weigh. She picked up the hand mirror to get a view of the back of her hair—a coiffure arranged by her daughter Loris. She'd thought to go to a beauty parlor but the dress had cost more than she'd intended to pay and when one had two sons in college and a daughter in high school one had to watch the pennies, and Loris had a knack for doing hair.

"Oh, Mother you look just plain elegant." Loris was standing in the door-way admiring her mother.

"More plain than elegant, I imagine," Jane laughed. "No, Mother, honestly you're a knock-out. You'll simply bowl 'em all over tonight."

"Such language!" Jane reproved, secretly feeling a little flattered by this praise coming from her critical sixteen year old. "Hasn't your father come home yet?"

"Here I am now!" Boomed her husband dodging Loris on her way out and precipitating himself into the room like a cyclone, his coat landing on a bed. "Get the glad rags laid out for me!" One shoe hit the floor—then another.

"Use your eyes," Jane said dabbing a bit of expensive perfume on the lobe of each ear, "and please hurry, Roger. We mustn't be late—all those important people—"

"Who's so important?" grunted her husband.

"Well Marje and Joe Downing and Maybe Fred and Alice Stewart."

"Small town stuff—like ourselves," Roger commented.

"But not any more," Jane insisted. "Marje and Joe have gone places—as Loris would say, 'the're in the money now.'"

"Maybe so," Roger agreed.

"but I cant say I envy them. Got any kids?"

"No—I think not," Jane said slowly.

"Well, as I figure it, we're better off than they. Now what have Fred and Alice Stewart that we haven't?"

"Oh, Roger," Jane laughed. He had come to stand behind her to adjust his tie before the mirror. "You sound as if you resent my feeling that they are superior to us. Fred is a playwright and Alice has been on the stage and still may be for all I know. They have two boys, I think and have made a mint of money and well, after all, Roger, we're just an ordinary couple."

"You look quite extra ordinary to me old Lady!" he said bending to plant a kiss on the back of her neck.

Arriving at the party, they found several of the guests already there. Among them, Joe and Marje Downing and at the farther side of the room Jane saw Alice Stewart seated quietly in an obscure corner. But Fred seemed to be absent.

Marje gushed effusively over their greeting. She was as slender and pretty as ever, but a close-up showed Jane that she too had wrinkles and her hair—well, it definitely had a dyed look. Involuntarily, Jane put a hand to her own graying locks. Joe came up to join them, pompous and loud. Evidently he'd had one drink too many and Jane was glad when he moved on.

Later in the evening Jane saw her hostess deliver a message to Alice Stewart. As she read it her face paled and Jane caught the look of stark tragedy in her eyes as she made her excuses and disappeared.

"What ever do you and Roger do here?" It was Marje again. "Isn't it awfully dull?"

"I've never thought of it in that way," Jane laughed. "We have three children, you know, and things are never really very dull. We are just ordinary small town folks, I guess, and do the usual small town things. Go to church on Sunday, listen to the radio programs, see a good show when one happens to come our way and have our social gatherings."

"I'm afraid I'd be bored to

death," Marje said and she could not but detect the note of scorn.

Roger came up just then and Marje went off with him to see about Joe.

The hostess joined Jane. "I was sorry to see Alice go," Jane told her. "I hardly got to even say 'hello' to her."

"I was too," Mrs. Hamilton lowered her voice. "That message was from a college dean. One of their boys is in some kind of serious trouble and Fred Stewart, right this minute is dead drunk in their hotel rooms. Alice came early, she spilled a lot of her troubles to me. I'm very sorry for her, but Marje Downing—well, sympathy would be wasted there."

"What do you mean—I haven't noticed anything wrong there."

"Then you haven't been reading the papers—scandal travels fast. It has to do with Joe and another woman. But here I am gossiping and a good hostess doesn't talk about her guests at least," she laughed, "until they're out of the house. But Marje Downing has that superior condescending manner and it just burns me up." She moved on and Jane was glad when it was time to go home.

Back in their own room she

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At the Close of Business December 31, 1942

### RESOURCES

Cash and Due from Banks .....	\$12,304,403.59
Obligations of the United States .....	\$42,041,755.54
Federal Intermediate Credit Bank Debentures.....	429,745.03
Federal Land Bank Bonds .....	408,190.79
North and South Carolina Bonds .....	1,307,064.24
Municipal and Other Marketable Bonds .....	1,483,483.82
<b>TOTAL BONDS (Cost Less Valuation Reserve) .....</b>	<b>45,670,239.52</b>
Loans and Discounts .....	2,197,655.80
Accrued Interest and Other Assets .....	124,315.63
Banking Houses, Furniture and Fixtures, and Real Estate (Tax value \$295,145.00) .....	263,817.07
<b>.....</b>	<b>\$90,560,431.61</b>

### LIABILITIES

Capital Stock—Common .....	\$ 400,000.00
Capital Stock—Preferred .....	100,000.00
Surplus .....	750,000.00
Undivided Profits .....	408,190.84
Reserves .....	329,265.00
Dividend Payable—January 1, 1943 .....	5,000.00
Unearned Discount and Other Liabilities .....	33,777.20
Deposits .....	88,983.61

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