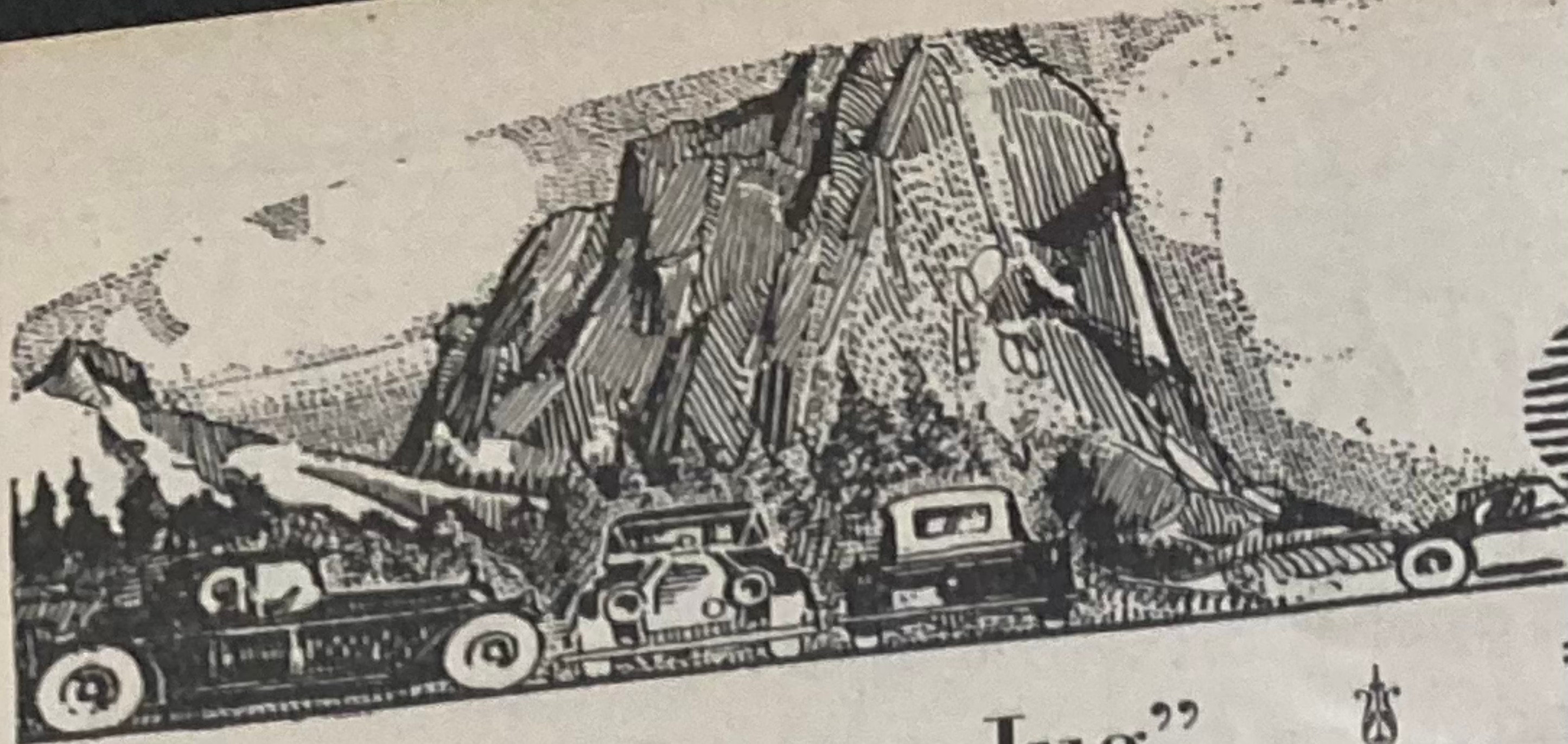




"The Little Brown Jug"

¶ While the Carolina Motor Club has a great many personal and direct services, the fact that a great many North Carolinians become members of the organization because of its legislative and legal activity is without dispute. Mr. W. L. Tabb, who is secretary of the Southern Veneer Company, is one of these interested and progressive members who says in closing a recent letter to us: " . . . for frankly, I joined as a mark of encouragement for the manner in which you handled the Baker and Hege matter."

¶ Someone has suggested that a few of the questions incorporated in the test of a motorist's driving ability might properly be: Where were you born? Why? If you turned to the right for three hundred yards, how far would you be from the other end? When? Why is two and two four? If it were something else what would it be? What is wrong with this sentence: "The driver of the approaching automobile dimmed courteously?"

¶ Most traveling men know Streeter Sheppard of Raleigh—he's a jolly good fellow! Anyway, he's a member of the Carolina Motor Club and: "Your maps and information," sez 'e, "sent to me in June for my trip to Rochester, Minn., and Winnepege, Canada, were of great service to me." Whenever we can, we prefer being of service to friends of the Club, Mr. Streeter Sheppard!

¶ Intelligence as one of the sales points in connection with membership in the Carolina Motor Club has occurred to us before, we admit, but it takes H. T. Newland of Wilmington, N. C. to say it out loud: "I am attaching check for \$10.00 to cover my annual club dues. I want to take this opportunity to congratulate you on the good work you are doing for the motorists of this State. I do not see how any intelligent driver can hesitate to become a member of the club."

¶ "Southbound" the attractive and instructive October issue of the American Motorist, product of the kindly-disposed folks behind the American Automobile Association, draws a beautiful picture of the new South. It gathers the South into the fold of scenic and resort regions and tells the story well. Right on the heels of this tribute, comes the A. A. A. Routes to Florida book—neat, explicit and everything a tour book should be. Truly, the South is flattered!

¶ How tempus do fugit! Here it is only 'steen days to Christmas, and the list not completed. But it is simple, after all, for 365 days of service is appreciated and that's what a Christmas gift-membership in the Carolina Motor Club would be. Give a membership for Christmas.

¶ Our very good friend, Mr. J. E. Justice of the Justice Drug Company arises to a point of courtesy and says: " . . . wish to say that the Armfield Motor Company (of Greensboro) rendered me excellent service on October 15. I wish to express by appreciation not only to the Club, but to the Armfield Motor Company for such service."