

BEASLEY'S FARM and HOME WEEKLY

Volume 11.

Charlotte, N. C., Thursday, August 21, 1941.

Number 34.

MOON SPARKLING ON THE MISSISSIPPI REVEALS AMERICA

Like the Broken Rays People and Places Are Different But All Have Something Alike

A MOST INTIMATE PICTURE

Richard L. Stout, who is doing a number of articles from all about the United States for the Christian Science Monitor, found himself gazing across the Mississippi at New Orleans, and the rays of a sparkling moon on the water started a string of thought and he felt compelled to change his picture of America. He says:

Why is it that this always happens, just as I think I know the United States well, a new impression or a new locality comes into view and I must change and enlarge the whole circle to take it in?

Whoever does get the whole picture of the United States, is there anybody living who can really comprehend the whole? I have made the continental swing two or three times and it is beyond me. Take this New Orleans, for instance, and use that as a starting point to go back and review the whole.

The moon was shining across the river from the jetty where I paused in the darkness to look. A ship's bell was sounding; from far off one of the old church bells boomed; the iron-balconied French quarters peeped behind me; I had dined at one of the French restaurants going back to the time when most people spoke French here, and the streets were marked Rue So-and-So, with the English name underneath. Tourist attraction, perhaps, but it has a ring of authenticity, too. I stopped under a lamp and talked with two men, an old one and a young one, in the market section. The old man, smiling, said he always spoke French at home; the young one said no, he couldn't speak it, his parents spoke it back in his parish and he understood everything they said, but he had to answer in English. Funny, wasn't it?

A Queer Effect I agreed that it was funny and walked on to the Mississippi, rolling round the down water from Wyoming and the Dakotas and Nebraska, and on the other side from Pennsylvania and Ohio and Kentucky—and all the states down between—from the mountain trout brooks of the Far North, fed by drops dripping off icicles, to the catfish bayous of the South, and now running by me here, with the ship's bell tolling and the buoy, out somewhere in the mile-wide river, going ding-dong, and the church bell over the way, and in front of me the moonlight across the water from the old Spanish-French town.

There was a queer effect on the moonlight—the Indians, at one point made all the reflections dance as though they were going one way, and right beside it they were dancing in a cross-current the other way and yet the moonlight path shone on steady and mild and unperturbed in the warm summer night much as it did, I suppose, when the Indians conquered it and took it over. Well, that is the way that America is. You see the same motion pictures advertised in every city in the country, and you see the same chain store fronts and the same drugstores at the corner, and you get the feeling at first that it is all very much alike. And then you discover, underneath, how different some of these regions are, in a League of Nations all their own, with all the eddies going different ways, like the ripples in the moon's path, and yet the main reflection shines clear and steady across the waters.

Traditions Remain New Orleans has sufficient flavor and vitality of its old traditions so that the edge of modern commercialism is blunted; the Montgomery Ward store, the Nehi soda pop, the Hollywood movies and the Grand Rapids furniture, it takes in its stride and keeps its original savour and mood a century or so after Andy Jackson conquered it and took it over. Well, that is the way that America is. You see the same motion pictures advertised in every city in the country, and you see the same chain store fronts and the same drugstores at the corner, and you get the feeling at first that it is all very much alike. And then you discover, underneath, how different some of these regions are, in a League of Nations all their own, with all the eddies going different ways, like the ripples in the moon's path, and yet the main reflection shines clear and steady across the waters.

I looked across the river and wished that somebody could put down on paper the savour and gusto of the different parts of America that I have seen, and I knew that nobody really could. And then I began to think of catch phrases and names, and even queer jingles that one's memory picks up here and there and that identify certain places and localities. And it occurred to me that perhaps that was really the way to tell the story of the New World in so far as it can be told.

So first I thought of maple syrup and Vermont valleys and the soft transcendental light that hangs over green and white New England towns, and Bowdoin College, and Wisconsin, and stone walls piled with cresser, and the odor from under pine groves, and help sucked in and out of ocean potholes, and John Quincy Adams, Henry Adams, and 'Cal' Coolidge, and the Parker House, and the Wayside Inn and an old woodchuck pasture that I know of, with an oak tree growing in it.

Then I thought of the New York MORE ON PAGE TWO

NERO FIDDLES WHILE ROME BURNS—

North Carolina Has Grown Up, Its Senator Still a Provincial

(AN EDITORIAL)

It is with no ill will towards Senator Reynolds, but rather with sorrow, that we say his remarks on the meeting of the President of the United States and the Prime Minister of England, were, mentally, adolescent, and emotionally provincial. His remarks remind us of the report which Bill Barber, North Wilkesboro lawyer, brought down to Raleigh of the mountain Republican attitude towards what they the Leagernations. They had heard tell of it but didn't know what it was.

Several years in the United States senate, many circumnavigations of the globe, many alleged studies of foreign countries, and finally the engagement to an heiress not half his age, have unfortunately left the Senator a provincial still. The provincial never opens his mind to anything. He is guided by his primitive emotions. Beyond his own mental circle all the world is foreign. He may be a globe trotter or he may not have traveled further than his own county seat. Provincialism is a condition of dwarfed mentality and emotion.

Here are the leaders of two nations, one of which is threatened with immediate destruction by savagery, and the other by an ultimate life and death struggle against it. They meet, not only to seek if possible ways to avert this fate, but to join hands afterwards in trying to find means of world cooperation in establishing justice, freedom and opportunity for all men. Like the true provincial, the Senator sees nothing of this. He sees no more in it than the Republican mountaineer saw in the Leagernations.

"Why doesn't Great Britain and the United States start imposing the four freedoms on India and Russia right away?" he asks.

The buffoon of all history was fat Nero fiddling while Rome burned. He was the provincial, bound by his vanity and prejudices so fast that he was only putty in the hands of the savages who ruled him. Bound by their prejudices and their hatreds, these United States senators, who are in fact if not in purpose, the abettors of Hitler, fiddle with words, while murder stalks through the world on a scale never before known and the hoodlums of three great states conspire against us, dare us to lift a finger, and ask us to acquiesce in the new order of starvation, the massacre of the innocents, and the glorification of a maniac. Against all that these senators set up a barrage of false charges, false assumptions, false pretenses and false representations of the most profound and import crisis the world has ever been in and the efforts to save from destruction the right of free men to breathe anywhere.

Senator Reynolds ought to be ashamed of himself. He ought to be unwilling to humiliate his state before the world. North Carolina has been good to him. It elected him Senator in a moment of so great abnormality that only the Devil could have run ahead of him. He ought to be grateful that the Devil was not run against him. It elected him a second time more in a spirit of indifference than anything else, all the time expecting him to eventually grow up. It is almost an axiom that responsibility so-

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Human Interest

LIKE A GUARDED ISLAND

The meeting place of the President and the Prime Minister was like a guarded island in a perilous sea. The two great battleships that bore them to the rendezvous, the Augusta and the Prince of Wales, anchored close together while the passengers exchanged their history-making visits, were ringed around with walls of steel. Destroyers and patrol boats moved constantly through the surrounding waters. Overhead hovered the flying scouts of the air patrol. Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Churchill, it is reported, were relaxed and smiling. The sea was rough, but both are sailors, at home and happy on the sea. Both are convinced that the naval power they command is the decisive factor in the war. One purpose of their meeting was to emphasize the supreme importance of the Atlantic battlefield. But the encounter involved great risks. With only a faint of secrecy, it brought to a fixed point on an active front, where British losses have been heaviest, the two targets the Nazis would rather hit than a dozen warships and scores of cities. Churchill is worth an army to the Germans, and Roosevelt is selected as "Enemy No. 1."

THE RATTLESLAKE MAN

J. D. Hudson of the Cedar Mountain section of Transylvania county killed 32 years worth of rattlesnakes within the past week, and yet when he came down into Brevard to tell about it he was as nonchalant as if the whole business had been a mere flicking of a pesky fly off his coat sleeve. This is the way he treated the subject: "Seen any snakes this summer, Mr. Hudson?" "Well, a few; I killed five rattlers last week." "Any big ones in the lot?" "One pretty fair sized one; he had a rattler's head," Hudson said he didn't hunt snakes, but if he happened to see one he didn't like for it to go on about its business. The other four had 12, 3, 2, and 1 rattles respectively.

SPY IS EXECUTED

A German spy who landed near London by parachute, fully equipped for espionage and carrying a two-way radio outfit, was executed at dawn last week. The ancient Tower of London, the scene of many a May dawn of 1915 Germany's No. 2 spy of the World War, Hans Mueller, died before a firing squad. The shooting of Jakobs, a non-commissioned German officer, was this war's first execution by hanging, and the first execution by shooting, when six spies have been hanged. When Jakobs landed he was wearing civilian clothes under a flying suit, and a parachutist's steel helmet. He carried the radio, a large sum of English money, an emergency food ration, including brandy and sausage, and a small spade to use in burying his parachute and flying kit. Jakobs was arrested by the Home Guard about twelve hours after he had dropped from a German plane. He was tried on April 5.

POLES SETTLING SCORES

Polish fliers operating from England are settling some scores with the German murderers who so devastated their lands. Last Friday three squadrons of Polish planes forming the wing of fighters guarding English bombers enroute to Germany, attacked a German patrol over France at dawn in thirteen minutes they had shot down thirteen German fighters while losing only three of their own. Of all the nations brutally and undeservedly attacked by Hitler's Germany, Poland has suffered most. Her airmen were blasted out of existence before their fliers could assemble for defense. Undeveloped cities, fugitives streaming along the dusty roads, peasants in the fields and villages were raked with bombs and machine-gun bullets, while the half-mobilized Polish Army fought a losing battle against the panzer divisions. Some of the Polish fliers escaped to England. There they trained more fugitives, and now they are a formidable force. Every man in it has a personal score to even with nazism. They are evening that score.

VETERANS HONOR SUCCESSORS

First in patriotic endeavors in many ways, Mecklenburg becomes the first county in the nation to unveil a memorial board honoring the men of Mecklenburg county now actually serving in the armies of the United States. The unveiling took place Tuesday at the courthouse and was under the auspices of the local Legion, of which John C. Fletcher is commander. The state commander, Roy L. McMillan, was present and took part in the ceremony. The board contains the names of 2,300 men from this county now serving in some branch of the armed forces.

NO RATIONING HERE

It appears that there will be no rationing of gas in this immediate section even when Mr. Tokes puts rationing into effect. He has called for a ten per cent voluntary reduction. He seems to expect the wholesale distributors to make the cut as best they can. If rationing should come it would have to be done by the retailers refusing to sell more than allowed on a ten per cent cut. But for the present, and perhaps for a long time people in these parts will be able to buy gas about as usual.

Sabotage of Army Morale Begins Right Up in Congress

Some of the misguided youth who have been drafted into the service of their country are said to be deserting, going home to mama. Others are said to be greatly dissatisfied with their officers, with their food, with the increase of the term of service, with the pay that they are getting compared with the wages exacted by the labor unions.

"Director La Guardia," says a Washington newspaper item, "heading the office of Civilian Defense, is prepared to tell President Roosevelt that civilian morale will never reach its proper peak until that of the army is raised above its present level."

This is like the man who complains that he can't make money until he has already made enough to start on. It is the old habit of putting the cart before the horse. Civilian morale does not come from army morale. Army morale comes from civilian morale.

If army morale is failing it is because it is being undermined by civilian attitude and most of all from the demoralization of congress. What can you expect from inexperienced youth, in many cases homesick and weary, when they are told by United States senators that they are in the army under false pretenses, that there is no need of their being there, that the Commander-in-Chief is plotting to betray them into war without cause, and that this country is in no danger and that it is no business of ours whether the world crashes or not?

What can you expect of army officials when their highest and

most solemn warnings and advice are ignored and they are regarded, not as the defenders of the country, but plotters for war?

When all this is multiplied over and over by the various fifth column organizations, by solemn assurances of Republican and other leaders, and is backed up by the public attitude of joy riding and money making out of the defense program, it would be a miracle indeed if army morale were not undermined.

In the World War the German army held out till civilian morale decayed. We are depending now upon a similar civilian decay in Germany to end the career of the savages now in control of the German armies.

Civilian morale is the bottom support of the great fight that England is making against all odds. Civilian decay in France accounts for the total flop of its present leaders. Men will not stay inactive in an army when the folks back home constantly beseege them with complaints, with indifference, with lack of earnestness and lack of devotion to a cause. Thousands of parents have sent their boys to the army with pride because they thought their country needed them. Such parents have their faith and devotion undermined by the same processes which undermine the integrity of the men in the army.

Sabotage of army morale heads up in the congress of the United States, and trickles down thru innumerable agencies to the last man in the country who looks upon the present crisis as only another opportunity for joy riding.

HATE SMOULDERS ALL OVER EUROPE

When Day of Reconing Comes Germans Will Find Hell Popping Everywhere

In one respect Europe today is more united than ever in history—united in a grim and ominous union of hatred binding the conquered and oppressed, says a dispatch from Stockholm to the New York Times.

It is a union that ignores boundaries, racial prejudices and social differences. It unites the blind men, the people of Greece. Across the much-disputed Teschen Province, both Poles and Czechs feel together the same common hatred.

Never before in history has the sentiment of hatred been shared by such a multitude of people. All the thoughts and all the acts of some 100,000,000 Europeans—if one excludes the British and Russians—are permeated with hatred.

Daily and sometimes many times a day reports are received in Stockholm about how the Norwegians show their hatred for the Nazis in demonstrations, sabotage and in espionage for Britain.

Nazis Do Not Understand

"We, the Germans, cannot understand that our friendly attitude and our magnanimity meet with childish impudence and the throwing of mud upon the uniforms of German personnel," the chief of the German Gestapo in Norway, S. S. Gruppenfuhrer Redies, recently declared.

The interview appeared in a Norwegian newspaper exactly one week after new and drastic decrees of the Reich Commissar Josef Terboven, introducing the death sentence for all sorts of offenses, had been made public and on the very day when three Norwegians were executed by a German firing squad for espionage for Britain.

Refined Hatred

In Denmark the situation is slightly different. There are relatively few open incidents, the country has not been laid waste by German bombers, and it is only "protected," not conquered. But a German officer recently declared to a special correspondent of Stockholm's Nya Dagligt Allehandan:

"I would rather fight on the front than live in this intolerable atmosphere of refined hatred. The Danes ignore us as they would ignore a piece of furniture."

Many reports of nervous breakdowns among the German officers and men reach Stockholm from Copenhagen.

Of all the occupied countries, the hatred and the German reprisals have taken the most savage form in Poland. A close study of the German newspapers in occupied Poland has revealed that during one year there have been an average of ten executions a week, including public hangings, such as recently in Kutnek and Wloclawiek. But these do not include the unpublished executions of hostages whom the Germans execute, according to their own announcements, in the proportion of 100 to 1 German killed. But despite this terror the same newspapers publish steadily increasing number of death notices of S. S. officers "murdered" by Polish "bandits."

The Low Countries, Too

So the story goes in Belgium, the Netherlands, and even France. In the first two a recurrence of manifestations for British airmen and against the German armed forces and subse-

REDS RETREAT AND STAND AGAIN

Nazis Make Gains to the South but Nowhere Have They Overwhelmed the Russians

The longest battlefront ever known in history continues to sag backward and forward between the Germans and the Russians for two thousand miles. Exorbitant claims by each side continue, but one thing is known to all the world. That is that the Nazi armies are nowhere near where they expected to be nine weeks ago when they opened their monstrous assault. No first class city of Russia has been taken where three were the first objects of the Germans, Leningrad on the north, Moscow in the center and the Kiev in the south. Russians admit that the renewed assault on the south for capture of the vast Ukraine country and Odessa, the seaport on the Black sea, have been more or less successful, but say that Hitler has again been stopped.

Powerful Red Army counter-attacks costing the Germans at least 25,000 men on the Central and Northern Ukrainian front were reported yesterday by the Russians while acknowledging the loss in the south of their big shipbuilding port of Nikolov and the mining center of Krivoi Rog.

In addition the Russians declared their troops had crippled at least three other divisions which were said to have been beaten back after losses of 50 to 80 per cent of their normal fighting strength of 43,500 men.

Thus the Red Army apparently was hitting back full strength against the northern flank of the long wedge the Germans were driving relentlessly past Odessa and east toward the hydro-electric power center of Dnieperopetrovsk at the Dnieper river bend.

A Moscow communique issued at mid-day reported that "during the night of August 17 to 18 our troops continued to fight the enemy along the entire front." It named no specific centers of fighting.

The midnight communique which acknowledged the Russian withdrawal from Nikolov and Krivoi Rog said defense forces carried out Premier Stalin's scorched earth order before falling back. The vast Nikolov docks yards where the Bug River empties into the Black Sea were reported blown up.

The port, 60 miles northeast of the grain-shipping center at Odessa, had been second only to Leningrad as a shipbuilding and repair base.

Krivoi Rog, in the heart of the Ukraine iron ore region, is 100 miles northeast of Nikolov and midway between that port and Dnieperopetrovsk.

Sarge Town Red Star, organ of the Red Army, said the Germans lost 20,000 dead and wounded in a fierce Russian counter-attack which saved a Ukraine town identified only as "K." (possibly Kiev).

Stalin said the Germans had thrust within five miles of the town when they were halted, shelled intensively and then charged by Red troops which hurled them back six to eight miles on battlefields strewn with their dead. The Russian forces were reported still advancing.

Farther north, on the central front, Marshal Semyon Timoshenko's defenders of the road to Moscow were reported to have hurled other German troops back in large-scale counter-attacks. Near a city identified only as "M" the Germans were said to have lost 5,000 men.

The Soviet Bureau of Information MORE ON PAGE FOUR

LEGISLATURE NOT SO GOOD AS HOME WITH THE FAMILY

Capt. Ardrey Gives a Picture of the Politics of 1876 When He Was Elected

THE SAW MILL HELPS THEM

By H. E. C. (RED BUCK) BRYANT

Several years ago one of my Providence township nephews came to Washington to help me with my newspaper work. He spelled like George Washington—just the way the word sounded—for instance cotton was "cotton." Captain William E. Ardrey, although he taught school now and then used an c instead of an o.

July 1, 1874, he wrote: "Cotten blooms, found half a dozen in my patch in the rear of the house." He also used "plough" instead of plow. His hand - writing was old - timey.

July 8 he said: "Ploughing my cotten the second time; it is very grassy. Sun very hot, grass dies quickly when cut up."

Referring to the Rones or Roans of the Marvel section, the Ardrey diary spells them both ways.

There are many "Roans" in Washington, and a few "Rones." August 6, 1874: "Mecklenburg county election; 4,700 votes cast, and Conservative majority, 500.

The Grange Is Active August 8: "Grange celebration at Fort Mill; speakers W. Stewart, and T. R. Kirkpatrick. Splendid picnic and barbecue dinner.

August 9: Camp meeting at Pleasant Grove. Brothers Nelson and Brent preached.

August 13: Grange celebration at Providence church, a grand success—speeches by William Stewart, Captain Shotwell, Captain Waring, Dr. Moore and John G. Potts.

September 7: The new board of county commissioners elected me to the chair; I dread the responsibility of the office.

September 9: "We commenced picking cotton." Mr. Hugh M. Parks sold the first new bale in Charlotte at 17 1-2 cents.

Captain Ardrey used "stocks" for saw logs, an old and proper use. He made the following interesting comment: "November 14: Messrs. Ried and Donaldson spent the night with us. They concluded to move their steam saw mill down here, Dr. Kell and I to furnish the logs.

December 20 and 21: Hauling stocks to the mill with Lee, Horace and John, hard work; no easy way to haul stocks.

December 29: Christmas tree for the Sunday school at Harrison church; quite a success. A good speech by Rev. Sammie Rone and one by John G. Potts. It rained very hard and we spent the night at the Potts'.

Sums Up His Possessions

"John Massey, colored, was killed at our place by Lee Ardrey in an affray at a dance at George's."

Summing up, January 1, 1875, Captain Ardrey had: 572 acres of land, valued at \$12 per acre, or a total of \$6,864.00.

Two horses, \$200; four mules, Sal, Dove, Tom and Kit, \$600; two milk cows, \$40; two oxen, Ned and Dick, \$50; five yearlings, \$40; eight hogs, \$30; household furniture, five beds complete, \$180; sideboard and wardrobe, \$40; library and chair, \$30; new cooking stove, \$25; new Singer sewing machine, \$70; farming tools, provisions on hand, twelve bales of cotton, and money on deposit, \$2,185.00, making a total of \$10,334.00, including land, livestock, furniture, tools and crops."

At the beginning of each year Captain Ardrey listed the names of the laborers for the farm. For 1875 he had Adam Withers and Jock Ardrey, croppers, George Ardrey, renter, Newell and Jap, wage hands, and Julie, cook.

Community Improving

January 1, 1875, surveying the community, Captain Ardrey, said: "Our preacher at Harrison, Dr. Lee, very popular—he does his duty faithfully; at Providence Rev. Springs Robinson, a promising young man.

"The community is marked by signs of improvement on every side. The removal of the Reid and Donaldson saw mill to the neighborhood was a great help. It is cheering to hear the whistle blow—it gives new life to business here."

Later: "We spent most of the month cutting and hauling logs to the mill."

The Neighbors Gather

January 26: "Brother Joe E. Ardrey and Miss E. DeLaney (of Union county) were married. We gave them a dining at our house, many relatives, friends and neighbors were present. We had quite a lively, nice time. The Pottses, Toad' Ardreys, Sam Elliots, Robert Bells, Robinsons, Dr. McIlwaines, the Rones and all our close neighbors were with us. Splendid dinner, etc."

February: "Building Adam and Jock new houses—nice comfortable frame buildings. Weather cold and very severe. Roads very bad. On the 22nd attended county commissioners' meeting and superior court in Charlotte. Lee Ardrey and Horace in jail. Bought a mule from Mr. Wadsworth for \$135.00. Dr. Kell and I water bound at the Potts'."

May 4: "Set up with Dr. Kell's baby; very low."

May 20: "Grand centennial celebra-

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State of Mecklenburg

COUNTERFEIT MONEY

Secret service men detained and examined seven Charlotte negroes Monday night to find out what they knew about counterfeit money. It was stated that a huge ring of counterfeiters are operating on the Atlantic seaboard and that perhaps \$750,000 in counterfeit money has been put in circulation. The secret service men are trying to find the head and front of the counterfeiters. Around \$350 of the counterfeit money was found in the possession of the negroes arrested. The parties were brought before U. S. Commissioner Gilreath.

WILL FREE 28-YEAR OLDS

The lowering by Congress of the draft age to 28 and the expected dismissal from the service of many persons above that age likely will cause a step-up in the demand for draftees for the next few months, Mecklenburg draft board officials have indicated. The army now has approximately 128,000 men in uniform who were 28 or above before they were inducted and the new act signed Monday by President Roosevelt calls for the release of these men from active service "as soon as practicable."

Major L. B. Crayton, chief clerk of Mecklenburg Board No. 4, pointed out that, assuming that 50 per cent of the older men are discharged in the near future, it would mean a sizable number of replacements to be filled and undoubtedly would be reflected in the local quotas for the next two or three months.

During the last three months, Mecklenburg county has averaged sending 130 men to the army each month.

COUNTY SCHOOLS TO OPEN

The county schools will open for the fall session on next Wednesday. On Friday morning of this week all high school and elementary school principals will meet with County Superintendent Lockhart to discuss details.

On Tuesday next the teachers will meet at two-thirty at their respective schools with the principals.

The statute requiring that children must be six years old on October 1 of the year they enroll was called to the attention of the school officials. The law also requires that children beginning school must enroll during the first month of the school year.

Mr. Lockhart also announced that a school of instruction and certification of school bus drivers had been arranged for August 29 beginning at 7:30 in the morning at the county school garage on Wilkinson boulevard. The school will be held under the auspices of the State Highway Safety Division and the State Highway Patrol.

The school is for white youths who may wish to become eligible for jobs as school bus drivers. A school for the training of drivers was held several

weeks ago and 100 or so drivers were certified as eligible under state school commission regulations, to operate school buses, but Mr. Lockhart explained that he wishes to have plenty of drivers available, and that for this reason he has arranged for the one day school August 29.

SPECIAL ATTORNEY

At the request of District Attorney Lamar Caudle, the department of justice has sent James E. Ruffin, trial lawyer, here to assist in the prosecution of the post office cases. The cases will be presented to the federal grand jury in Asheville next Monday, and presumably the trial will take place at once.

Lieut.-Colonel Younts, now serving with the U. S. army at Fort Jackson, along with the three others, is charged with violation of the corrupt practices act as a result of an investigation of alleged political activity in the Charlotte post office. The others named in the indictment which will be presented to the grand jury are Sidney Croft, former assistant building custodian, and Thomas J. Talbert, Jr., and W. C. Aldred, both former post office clerks.

SOIL CONSERVATION

Federal soil conservation field work in Mecklenburg, previously handled by one man, has been divided into two sections and hereafter will be handled by two men, it was announced by B. F. Daugherty, district conservationist for the Lower Catawba Soil Conservation district. This district includes Mecklenburg, Gaston, and Lincoln counties.

Appointed as junior soil conservationist to be in charge of one of the new divisions was Ernest B. Dameron. He comes here from Anson county where he was connected with soil conservation work at Peachland CCC camp. He will have charge of Section B, while J. Earl Teague, formerly in charge of the entire county, will have charge of Section A.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS

Joe A. Sherrill, county revenue collector, told the county commissioners that somebody paid a lot of taxes in July because his office collected \$237,989.65 last month for the largest July total in the history of the department.

In July, 1940, the collections were \$123,986.63, and in July, 1939, they were a mere \$110,773.05. Mr. Sherrill said he did not know exactly what could have caused the better collections this year.

Following a meeting of the commissioners and the city councilmen, the commissioners instructed Collector Sherrill to place on his insolvent list of persons owing back taxes the names of all persons listed in the tax office on accounts of 1934 and the years before that.

These accounts are to be forwarded to collectors to be named by Mr. MORE ON PAGE FOUR