## 161 Bushels From 5.7 Acres of Land

Jesse M. Horne, Farm Security Administration TP morrower, and County FSA Committeeman, of Green Creek community has har vested 161 bushels of wheat from 5.7 acres. Or an average of 28½ bushels per acre.

This wheat was fertilized with 350 pounds of 4-10-6 fertilizer per acre at planting time and he used nitrate of soda as a top dressing at the rate of 88 pounds per acre in February. The wheat was sown October 18th. Eighteen hours of labor was spent in the production of the wheat not including the combining of the wheat. The wheat was drilled with a three row drill in cotton, following the cotton crop. The total cost of production was \$87.60, or 54.4 cents per bushel.

After Mr. Horne figured 50c per hour for himself and mule labor it leaves him a profit of \$161 or gives him a profit of \$8.95 per hour for his labor.

Mr. Horne used the Coker No. 4 seed at the rate of 1 3-4 bushels per acre and treated hils seed.

The County FSA Supervisor, George W. Smith, also noted that this farmer has a full crib of corn and mules in excellent condition. Mr. Horne is having to do his own work since his three boys are in their country's service.

Dick Blanchard, who has a medical discharge from the Navy, and his brother, Ralph were in Tryon Thursday enroute to Mooresville. Dick will have a defense job at Milledgeville, Ga. His parents, Capt. and Mrs. R. W. Blanchard are at Macon, Ga. while Captain Blanchard is chaplain at at Camp Wheeler.

Francis G. Boggs has returned to Charleston, S. C. after a visit with his daughter, Mrs. Mark Dennett, Mrs. Boggs remained for longer visit.

Extra copies of The Bulletin on sale at the office for 5c each.

(Bessie Hamilton Collins)

Who could read Ernie Pyle's "Stroll On Beach" in last Sat-"Stroll On Beach" in last Saturday's papers, without a tear—without a stab in the heart—without asking one's self am I doing all I can to help. They gave their all. Our boys, Americans, floating there in the water's edge of the sandy beaches of Normandy. While little jellyfish played around, wondering what's new. Some were lying on the sandy shores asleep forever. Are we growing hard and indifferent to the war. Are we country, small town, and city folk growing all the food we can in Victory Gardens. Are we l ing all the Bonds and Stamps can? Are we doing all the things Uncle Sam wanted us to do. Are we grumbling about gas, food. shoe rationing—such things-mere trifles. Are we going on about life as usual, seeking pleasure and entertainment, forgetting that they, too, would like to be back in America living life as usual—but they can never return. There on the sandy beaches of Normandy they will keep watch until the Dawn.

N. A. Case and Posey Henderson are spending a few days in Charleston, S. C., this week.

Newsreel of the Fall of Rome will be shown Monday and Tuesday at Tryon Theater.

New shipment of Kem-Tone, the miracle wall paint, has arrived at the Ballenger Co.

## DRIER-OUTER

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