

What's A Flag?

WHAT'S A FLAG? What's the love of country for which it stands? Maybe it begins with the love of the land itself. It is the fog rolling in with the tide at Eastport, or through the Golden Gate and among the towers of San Francisco. It is the sun coming up behind the White Mountains, over the Green, throwing a blinding glory on Lake Champlain and above the rolling hills of the Mississippi river. It is the rolling hills and muddy past St. Louis, rolling past the levees of New Orleans, pouring down past the pines of New England. It is lazy noontide in the pines of Maine, it is a sea of wheat rippling in Western Kansas, it is the San Francisco peaks far north, it is the glowing nakedness of Arizona, it is the Grand Canyon and a little stream coming down out of a New England ridge, in which are men at work. It is the storm-tossed fishermen coming into Gloucester and Provincetown and Astoria. It is the farmer riding his best machine in the dust of harvest, the dairyman going to the barn before sunrise, the line-mender mending the broken wire, the miner drilling for the blast. It is the servants of fire in the murky splendor of Pittsburgh, between the Allegheny and the Monongahela, the trucks jangling through the night, the locomotive engineer bringing the train in on time, the pilot of the clouds, the riveter running along the steel a hundred feet in air. It is the clerk in the office, the housewife doing the dishes and sending the children off to school. It is the teacher, doctor and parson tending and helping, day and soul, for small reward.

It is small things remembered, the little corners of the land, the houses, the people that each one loves. We love our country because there was a little tree on a hill, and grass green, and a sweet valley below; because the busy-gurdy man came along on a sunny morning in a city street; because a beach or a far

or a lane or a house that might not seem much to others were once, for each of us, made magic. It is voices that are remembered only, no longer heard. It is parents, friends, the lazy chat of street and store and office, and the ease of mind that makes life tranquil. It is summer and winter, rain and sun and storm. These are flesh of our flesh, bone of our bone, blood of our blood, a lasting part of what we are, each of us and all of us together.

It is stories told. It is the Pilgrims dying in their first dreadful winter. It is the Minute Man standing his ground at Concord Bridge, and dying there. It is the army in rags, sick, freezing, starving at Valley Forge. It is the wagons and the men on foot going westward over Cumberland Gap, floating down the great rivers, rolling over the great plains. It is the settler hacking fiercely at the primeval forest on his new, his own lands. It is Thoreau at Walden Pond, Lincoln at Cooper Union, and Lee riding home from Appomattox. It is corruption and disgrace, answered always by men who would not let the flag lie in the dust, who have stood up in every generation to fight for the old ideals and the old rights, at risk of ruin or of life itself.

It is a great multitude of people on pilgrimage, common and ordinary people, charged with the usual human failings, yet filled with such a hope as never caught the imaginations and the hearts of any nation on earth before. The hope of liberty. The hope of justice. The hope of a land in which a man can stand straight, without fear, without rancor.

The land and the people and the flag—the land a continent, the people of every race, the flag a symbol of what humanity may aspire to when the wars are over and the barriers are down; to these each generation must be dedicated and consecrated anew, to defend with life itself, if need be, but, above all, in friendliness, in hope, in courage, to live for.

—An editorial from The New York Times.

Normandie Capsizes After Six-Hour Fire



The \$60,000,000 former luxury liner Normandie, recently taken over by the Navy and renamed the Lafayette, is shown resting on her port side after rolling over at her Hudson River pier in New York City. She had been listing precariously from the thousands of tons of water pumped into her hull to extinguish the blaze that gutted her. The rising tide lifted her from the river mud that gripped the keel and caused her to capsize. No one was aboard at the time. Approximately 265 persons were injured in the fire that swept the luxury liner. (Central Press)

Premeasurement Plan of Tobacco Land To Bring \$10,000

March 7th has been set as the deadline for farmers to make a re-

quest for official measurement of their tobacco fields for the 1942 planting, it was stated at the county agent's office yesterday. The premeasurement plan is estimated will bring at least \$10,000 in tobacco in a year, the county agent's office said. "Many farmers have been underplanting their allotment. Some just one or two rows. This was done in order to leave plenty of room, and stay under the acreage allotment. An exact measurement of the tobacco field will enable many farmers to add several rows to their crop, and that will mean dollars next fall."

The plan is voluntary. Services providing the hen with warm water during freezing days will encourage her to drink amounts sufficient for good egg production. Keep 'em laying!

of competent supervisors, all approved by the state office, will do the work, and this will be checked by the county supervisor.

The cost of this work must be paid by the farmers who have their tobacco land measured. The fee must be paid at the time your farm is measured. The cost of this measurement will be a minimum of \$1.25 for each farm with 2.5 acres or less of tobacco which is not planted in more than two fields. All farms not in the above classification will pay a charge of fifty cents per acre or fifty cents per field, whichever is larger. For example: A farm planting 3.0 acres of tobacco would be required to deposit \$1.50 at the time your tobacco land is measured, or if the 3.0 acres are planted in four fields, the deposit would be \$2.00 at the rate of fifty cents per field.

YOU CAN ALWAYS GET FOOD

Wife: "The new maid has burned the bacon and eggs, darling. Wouldn't you be satisfied with a couple of kisses for breakfast?" Husband: "Sure, bring her in."

Man (over the telephone): Doctor, come quick! My son has swallowed my fountain pen!" Doctor: "I'll come at once. What are you doing in the meantime?" Man: "Writing with a pencil."

Bethel News

News has been received here of the death of Mrs. Nannie Haynes Sentelle, wife of John Sentelle. Mrs. Sentelle formerly lived in this neighborhood and leaves many friends.

Mrs. Ira Mann has been confined to her bed again and we hope she will soon recover.

Mrs. Bruce Joslin, of Canton, is critically ill in the Norburn Hospital, Asheville. Mrs. Joslin is the daughter of Mrs. Grace Peek.

Miss Geneva Reynolds entertained the Young Ladies Bible Class of the Baptist church Tuesday night. Quite a number of members were present and an interesting study was carried out. After the study the hostess served delicious refreshments, and the class adjourned to meet with Mrs. Horace Peek for the meeting this week.

"We want to be here a few years hence, to see what happens if somebody tries to marry a Dionne without permission of the copyright owners."—Portland Oregonian.

New Army Meal Ticket Good News for Restaurant Owners

What has been a boon to restaurant owners is the Army's new practice of using meal tickets instead of cash to soldiers for the purchase of meals while traveling. These tickets allow a soldier to spend a maximum of 75 cents a meal in restaurants and \$1 a meal in railroad dining cars—in many instances more than he would spend if he were paying cash.

The tickets (one of which is reproduced below) are slightly larger than a currency note, are white and must be filled out by the issuing officer. When a restaurant operator receives one in tender

for a meal, he fills in a few blanks and mails the ticket to the finance officer at the post from which the soldier traveled. When the meal tickets are received by the finance officer, they are given immediate attention and checks for the full amount are sent at once.

Now that the United States is at war, more and more of these meal tickets will be used. Restaurant operators who wish to share in the task of feeding the soldiers will acquaint themselves with the new meal tickets and be prepared to honor them.

This ticket should be accepted in lieu of cash by persons serving meals to the public, and it must be presented before receiving meals, signed by the person receiving meals or person in charge of party. When properly signed by issuing officer, person accepting the meals, and person furnishing meals, it should be mailed to the FINANCE OFFICER, (Station) Fort Churchill, Alabama. (Address) Fort Churchill, Alabama. No payment 10-2014

UNITED STATES ARMY MEAL TICKET
(Good for meals only)
No. A. M. T. 687401
QOW, Fort Churchill, Alabama February 4, 1942
Any concern (or person) serving meals to the public, on presentation of this request, signed by the issuing officer, is authorized to furnish Private John Doe, 3400000 and two enlisted men of the Army en route from Cloverdale, Alabama to Chester, Georgia with 3 meals, at a cost of not to exceed \$1 per meal when served in dining cars on railroad trains, and not to exceed 75 elsewhere. Appropriation authorized by Public Law 7-06 A. O. 10 T. R. No. 3693791, issued for transportation Richard Roe, 1st Lt., G. M. C.

I certify that 3 meal(s) (was/were) furnished by United Nations Cafe at Uptonville, Alabama on February 5, 1942 at a total cost of \$ 2.10
Pvt. John Doe

W. D. Q. M. C. Form No. 464
Form approved by Comptroller General, U. S.
January 12, 1941

THIS MEAL TICKET SHALL BE USED FOR THE PROCUREMENT OF FOOD AND NONALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES ONLY
(Use typewriter, ink, or indelible pencil only to fill in this ticket)

NOT NEGOTIABLE

Acting Under the Law — Now All
Tax Listing, Both Rural And Town
Must Be Made In the Tax Supervisor's Office
At the
COURT HOUSE

All Male Persons Between Ages 21 and 50 Years
Must File A Poll Tax Return

Act Now — Without Delay

J. E. FERGUSON

Tax Collector and Tax Supervisor

—TIMELY— Farm Questions and Answers

Question: Is it absolutely necessary to build new poultry houses if the flock is increased?

Answer: T. T. Brown, extension poultryman, says farmers should look around for unused buildings before going to the expense of constructing new houses. Then, after the emergency is over, there will have been no large expenditure resulting from the construction of new buildings. A few dollars spent in converting an unused building into a brooder house or laying house will be a good investment.

Question: Does it pay to cut or shred corn or sorghum being fed to farm animals?

Answer: Cutting or shredding corn or sorghum lessens waste and makes for better bedding. Some farmers cut their roughage in order to handle and store it in the barn loft more readily. In such cases, it should be dried thoroughly to prevent heating and molding while in storage.

Question: Can registered Jersey cows have any white on them?

Answer: Fred M. Haig, professor of dairying, says while it is true that most registered Jerseys are of a solid color with no white, the presence of white on a registered animal of this breed does not indicate any impurity of breeding. In fact, many breeders prefer some white, as it gives their animals a "flashy" appearance. Nothing is said about color in the rules of registration for Jersey cattle.

Question: Will warm water help hens to lay more eggs during the winter months?

Answer: When it is realized that eggs are more than 65 per cent water, the necessity for plenty of water in the bird's diet can be seen. When water freezes or becomes too cold for the hens to drink, egg production will fall off.



HURRY! HURRY!

Don't Miss These Values In
Our Big
CLEARANCE SALE

on all our

Winter Merchandise

MEN'S
Leather Jackets
and
COATS

MEN'S
Wool Jackets
and
Wool Coats
Corduroy Pants

Woolrich All Wool
SHIRTS

Uncle Sam Heavy Cotton
Flannel Shirts

Part Wool Winter Wear
SHIRTS

Men's—Army Tan
Wool Shirts

Riding Boots

To Be Sold At Cost
Men and Boys'
Suits - Overcoats Raincoats

Old Hickory
Coveralls—Overalls and Jackets

Men's Drybak
COAT and BREECHES

Ladies' Gabardine
All-Weather
COATS
\$7.95 now \$6.50

HANES
Underwear

Men's Outing
Pajamas

MEN'S
Work Clothes
Pants and Shirts to match

Duck Head—Mole Skin
PANTS

Men's Shoes
Nunn Bush—Edgerton
Natural Bridge

HATS
Mallory and Wilson

Boys' Corduroy
Knickers

Boys' Corduroy
PANTS

National Park Department Store

MRS. LESTER BURGIN, Manager