

WARRIOR FORCE-GIRL By Renée Shann

CHAPTER IX

Jane, a fashion artist, shares an apartment in London with Stella, a free lance journalist. Jane joins the WAAF. The night before entering service she walks through dim streets and collides with a flight lieutenant of the RAF...



"Can you deny that you're in love with Peel-Sanders?"

been captured by the British. He and his crew had been given five minutes to take to their boats. He himself had been found and rescued together with three other airmen. Immediately he'd got in touch with the station and told them he was all right. He'd said he was coming back right away. Then when he'd reported at the airdrome and come to his home, he'd found that the house was empty. Alice, when questioned, had said that the mistress had gone on the previous day to London. But she would be back that evening. At first he'd been unsuspecting. Then, as he'd sat there brooding before the fire he'd remembered that he'd learned up at the station that Tips Peel-Sanders was also away for twenty-four hours...

looking down at her. "Clive!" It was Clive Forbes to whom once she had been briefly engaged. "Do I salute you or do we shake hands?" Clive laughed. "If we weren't in a train surrounded by people I'd probably kiss you." The color crept into her cheeks. "The same, Clive!" she mocked him gently. His eyes showed her how glad he was to see her. "The same, Jane! Gosh it's good to see you darling! I've thought about you so much since last we met." "What are you doing these days, Clive?" she asked. "I'm at the War Office. And you? I can see what you're doing but where are you stationed?" She told him. She said, "It's nice to be so near London. I can get up and see Stella when I have any time off. I've got twenty-four hours' leave." His eyes brightened. "I say, that's grand. Listen, darling, what are you intending to do with it? Are you terribly booked up?" She told him honestly that she wasn't booked up at all except that she wanted to put in a certain amount of time with Stella. "Could we perhaps have tonight out together?" he urged. "Let's do that darling, just for old times sake." He certainly seemed glad to see her. And she—yes of course she was glad to see him. Perhaps it would do her good to have a gay evening. She knew Stella wouldn't mind. Now he was making plans. They'd dine at the Savoy. They'd see a show if Jane liked and then go on and dance somewhere afterward. I suggest we dress and make a real night of it. After all when one meets the only girl one's ever loved after an interval of years...



LETTERS from Our Boys In The Service

Mrs. Eva Ford Taylor has received the following letter from her brother Forrest B. Ford who is stationed in Sicily. Pvt. Ford has been over seas for several months and stationed in North Africa. He arrived in Sicily around the 15th of July. He has been in the hospital recently. Sicily August 10, 1943 Dear Sister, Just a few lines to let you hear from me. I am leaving the hospital today, and I na na money order made out yesterday. I thought I had better send it to you. I have one for \$50.00 but have not got it back yet. Well sis I may as well close and hope to see you soon. Answer soon. Am sending you some Africa money. Love, Your Bud Address: Pvt. Forrest B. Ford ASN 34439462 Co. L 15th Inf. A. P. O. No. 3 Postmaster, New York, N. Y. August 23, 1943 Fred K. Houser Eagle Publishing Co. Cherryville, N. C. Dear Fred,— Please send my paper (The Eagle) to the address below. It's been months since I have received a copy and honest I miss it tremendously. I was in England for a short while before coming here and saw many of the bombed buildings and other things of interest that I had read about before coming overseas. I am proud to say that I've seen any place that could compare with our own little town of Cherryville. I am sure all the boys from Cherryville will agree with me that they wouldn't want a better place to come back to after the war. Thanking you very kindly for sending my paper to so many different addresses in the last few years, I remain, Very truly yours, RUSSELL B. WATHERMAN Address: Tech. Sgt. B. B. Leatherman HQ Btry 70th F. A. BN. APO 860 Postmaster New York, N. Y. August 18, 1943 Dear Fred: Greetings from Coco Nut Grove and New Guinea, on this rainy weather day. Did receive several copies of the home town paper not so very long ago and I am writing to thank you for sending them to me. The copy I received was the 37th anniversary of the Eagle and I honestly do think that it is the best newspaper I have ever read. To your wife and yourself a medal of some kind should be given, for putting out such a swell paper to all of us guys over seas and away from home. I did not know the old home town on my last visit and I guess I will not know it when we do get to come home. You can bet the old Tar Heel States will be my first stop and the home town when we do get leaves. So far I haven't received over three dozen copies of the Eagle, since I have been over here but when they do come in I read them from cover to cover. Now for a little bit of news about this place and my work, so hang on for we are off and when I will stop nobody knows. At present we are located in a very large coco-nut plantation and the nuts are very ripe. At first we used to eat a lot of them but now we have lost the taste in I hate doing it but I'm so darned broke. Jane took off her things, found a smack and said that she'd help it seemed that she'd arrived at the right moment. After all who should help Stella move but herself? Hadn't they come here together? Jane looked at her sympathetically, thinking how tired she looked. "Is work sticky?" she asked. Stella looked at her eloquently "Work is just nonexistent. Oh

really gets me and the fellows is how they set out the coco-nut trees, so that they would be in a straight line at any angle you may look. The dead leaves or branches along with the coco nut drop without warning and there is a danger of being hit on the head by them, but we have been very lucky so far. Will describe a few of the things we have up here so you may have an idea of our location. Our church is held in a large native grass hut, with tight woven grass for the roof. One thing that really gets us is the way the natives build these huts without using a nail and hammer. The poles are tied together with strings or vines which make them very secure. We usually sit on tree logs which are put on poles so that when it does rain we will not have to sit in the mud. The music is furnished by a portable lox organ and is usually played by an American or an Australian. The altar and pulpit is made of large wooden boxes which are covered in cardboard and white sheet. Most of the time one will see two silver candlesticks with a candle in them placed on each end of the altar with a silver cross in between the two candles. During the evening services when the candles are lit and with the moon shining down through the coco nut trees make a very beautiful picture. The theatre is outdoors type with tree logs for seats, we do not mind the rain and mud, when a good picture is on, but when it is dry we usually sit on the ground or in some grassy spot, where we can find them. Several nights ago we got a lucky break when Little Jack Little and Ray Boyler appeared here in person. They really did put on a fine act with their singing and dancing. Ray put on the same act he did in Stage Door Canteen. We really did get a kick when Little sang the first three numbers on Jack Little played the piano and the song hit parade back home. They were No. 1 "Coming In on a Wing and a Prayer", No. 2 "You'll Never Know" and No. 3 "Don't Get Around Much Anymore." On their way over Little wrote the following song "What Would You Give to Know." It is very pretty and I do not think it has been published yet. We closed singing "God Bless America." There were tears in our eyes when we got through for we were thinking of home and our nation at all times. Our main and chief high light over here is MAIL. So far I have heard from very few persons from the old home places and I would like to hear from any one that would care to write. Those I have heard from besides members of my family are, Mrs. E. E. McDowell, Rev. E. S. Elliott, J. E. Billy Putnam and Mayor E. V. Moss. I do want to take time out to thank the following persons for writing to me and I do hope they will keep it up. The outfit 135 Medical Replacement is very well known from the world we have done over here in New Guinea. I am enclosing several newspaper clipping which I hope you will publish so the readers will have an idea of our work. One of the clippings deals with base ball and they are the Australians and Americans view on a game that was played not so long ago. The company that I am with built the first American hospital on New Guinea soil and for this work our Government did give us a citation. We do feel very honored over this gift from our War Department. I did have the honor of opening one of our dispensary while we were up north the last time. Yes, I am back in my old job working in the Dispensary and I enjoy the work very well. So far I have run across only twenty-four persons from North Carolina, while I have been overseas and the nearest person came from Kings Mountain. He didn't talk very much for I guess he was thinking how our foot ball team used to eat their teams year after year. Well Fred it has quit raining and the sun is shining so I had better close this book and go to work. So keep your chin up and a smile upon your face at all times, and keep the Eagle flying this way. Your friend, GENE.

P. S. If you have any extra copies of the 37th Anniversary edition floating around I would appreciate very much if you would give a copy to my mother to keep for me. While we were working in Australia, not so long ago I met a person who enjoyed reading the Eagle very much so after I finished reading them I usually sent them on to

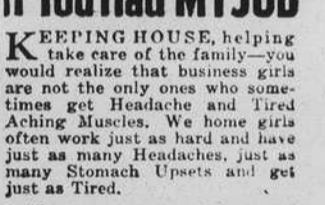
SOIL Conservation NEWS By R. J. SEITZ and O. P. SOUTHERLAND

D. A. Kiser, RFD 1, Bessemer City in the Sunnyside Community mowed the weeds off his pasture this week. This practice is almost necessary for pasture improvement, to prevent undesirable weeds from reseeding and crowding out the pasture grasses. Tom Royster, located in the Sunnyside community, who does some fine farming is getting ready to sow five acres to pasture grass mixture this fall. He plans to sow a mixture of Orchard Herbs and Kentucky Blue grass, with White Dutch and Red Clover and annual lespedeza. Grass mixture will be drilled in with 400 pounds of 0-14-7 fertilizer per acre and two tons of lime per acre added before or at seeding time this fall. W. M. Lingerfelt, also located in the Sunnyside community, mowed some fine hay from a kudzu strip in his field. He has been cutting this patch for several years and gets up some fine-looking hay. Miles H. Rhyne, located on the lower Dallas road had a 20 acre patch of pine timber measured and sealed to determine the volume of timber on the tract. It is not good business to guess the volume of standing timber, any more than guessing the yield of cotton or wheat from a field when selling on the market. Mr. Rhyne finds that it pays dividends to know what you have (in board feet) when it comes to selling of timber or any other farm crops. R. B. Watterson, RFD No. 1, Bessemer City and William Hira, RFD 1 Kings Mountain, had some soil samples taken this past week to have an analysis made at the Soil Testing Division in the other person. Thanks a million. My address is PFC Gene McGinnis, 20512271, Co. G 135 Med Regt, APO 928, Postmaster, San Francisco, California.

Olive Made General Supt. Transportation Of Seaboard Railway

NORFOLK, Va., Sept. 13.—William R. Olive has been appointed general superintendent of transportation of the Seaboard Railway, with headquarters here, according to announcement made today by J. C. Wroton, general manager. Mr. Olive's career with the Seaboard began in 1909 when he entered the service as telegraph operator. During the intervening years he has been promoted to dispatcher, then to chief dispatcher, trainmaster, superintendent of North Carolina Division with headquarters at Hamlet, N. C., superintendent of Virginia Division with headquarters at Raleigh, N. C., and in assistant to general manager at Norfolk. In his new position Mr. Olive will have direction of transportation matters for the 4200 mile Seaboard system, including the scheduling of trains, distribution of cars and locomotives, and related matters. Raleigh to determine the needs of lime and fertilizer for pasture and rotated crop lands.

INDIGESTION Sensational Relief from Indigestion and One Dose Does It



If You Had MY JOB

KEEPING HOUSE, helping take care of the family—you would realize that business girls are not the only ones who sometimes get Headaches and Tired Aching Muscles. We home girls often work just as hard and have just as many Headaches, just as many Stomach Upsets and get just as Tired. About a year ago, I first used ALKA-SELTZER. I find that it eases my Aching Head, takes the kinks out of Tired, Aching Muscles and brings relief when I have Acid Indigestion. The family says I am a lot easier to live with since I have known about Alka-Seltzer. Have you tried ALKA-SELTZER? If not, why don't you get a package today? Large package 60¢. Small package 30¢, also by the glass at Soda Fountains.

Alka-Seltzer advertisement with product image and text: HAVE you tried Alka-Seltzer for Gas on Stomach, Sour Stomach, "Morning After" and Cold Distress. If not, why not? Pleasant, prompt in action, effective. Thirty cents and sixty cents.

DR. MILLS' NERVINE advertisement with product image and text: FOR relief from Functional Nervous Disturbances such as Sleeplessness, Crankiness, Excitability, Nervous Headache and Nervous Indigestion. Tablets 35¢ and 75¢, Liquid 25¢ and \$1.00. Read directions and use only as directed.

ANTI-PAIN PILLS advertisement with product image and text: A SINGLE Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pill often relieves Headache, Muscular Pains or Functional Monthly Pains—25¢ for 25¢, 125¢ for \$1.00. Get them at your drug store. Read directions and use only as directed.

PROTECT YOUR AUTO WITH Standard Protection FIRE THEFT COLLISION INSURANCE Representing THE TRAVELERS, Hartford DAVID P. DELLINGER CHERRYVILLE, N. C. THE BEST INSURANCE "ALWAYS ACCOMMODATING" Established 1907 By MAC ARTHUR

THE HOUSE OF HAZARDS

