Seventy-two per cent of the may be obtained seven days after money advanced to farmers in rural rehabilitation loans since the beginning of the program in 1935 poultry flocks at the end of the had been paid back to the rederation breeding season. Government with interest, says a

Reseeding, fertilizing, and mowing pastures to control weeds will give big returns in milk per acre.

AT THE MOVIES

IN CHERRYVILLE

THURSDAY FRIDAY-AT THE LESTER "LAURA" NEVER A WOMAN SO IRRESISTIBLE GENE TIERNEY, DONA ANDREWS



SAT. ONE DAY ONLY, MUSIC COMEDY FUN "EVER SINCE VENUS" with ANN SAVAGE ROSS HUNTER

MON. TUE .- 2 DAYS AT LESTER CARMEN MIRANDA. MICHAEL O'SHEA In Technicolor "SOMETHING FOR THE BOYS"



AT THE STRAND FRI.-SAT .- 2 DAYS JOHN MACK BROWN, RAYMOND HATTON "WEST OF THE RIO GRANDE"



Champ Fields, managing editor of the Westhaven Clarion, fires Pony Blake, but Barbara West, his secretary intercedes. Tony his secretary intercedes. Tony saves himself by scoring a news seat and gets a raise in pay. Taking Barbara to dinner and a dance fony proposes and is accepted. They were married in the church, they were married in the church, with Tony's mother and sister, as well as their many friends present. After the ceremony, Nora Fields rave a reception at ner home, rom there they left by car to pend their doneymoon at Asbury ark. Tony writes a play with the ad of Gloria Havener and it is produced at the Little Theatre. Barbara is angry with Tony because he has provided front row eats for his mother and sisters but had forgotten about his wife. Fins and many other things which This and many other things which and happened lately piqued Barbara. She is very unhappy, even hough the trial of Tony's play has met with an ovation. When the as met with an ovation. When the coroducer wires Tony his play will be accepted if it lives up to Act 1, it quits his job and Barbara—an expectant mother. Is forced to support him. She quarrels with him for gadding about instead of working on his play, and then tells him she is sorry.

"That's all right," interrupted by cheerfully, "I don't blame That's all light, from the blame four cheerfully. "I don't blame you for getting fed up, Barbara t should have got wise to myself before this, it's natural for you to want to control the purse strings.

should have got wise to myself before this. It's natural for you to want to control the purse strings when you're making the money. Mother says you have a perfect right to insist on it."

"You've been down to your mother's?"

"Yep," said Tony, "and you dont need to worry about my spending your money from here too, Barbara, Mother let me have two hundred dollars. Of course 1 li pay her back when the play goes ever," said Tony.

Barbara was furious. "If it ever cars!"

"At least mother wasn't straid gamble on it, he remarked, tamble on it."

Tony began to laugh and Barbara was furious making it worse.

Tony gave her another sardonic grin, "Gloria had another date mad and an eadache, so we left after the second act."

"Oh!" said Barbara lamely. "I went to the picture show and the street cars were slowed up by the ice and—Martin offered to bring me home and we had a flat tire and he got wet and I asked him up for a cup off coffee."

Martin had trouble making he was making it worse.

Tony gave her another sardonic grin, "Gloria had another date and Martin and and another date and Headache, so we left after the second act."

"Oh!" said Barbara lamely. "I went to the picture show and the street cars were slowed up by the ice and—Martin offered to bring me home and we had a fla

At least mother wasn't Frind gamble on it, he remarked. The next morning sie had scarcely anything to say. Tony seemed in a good humor, but he did not offer to kiss Barbara good by when she started off to work and at noon he was not quite natural. Neither was Barbara. They

ural. Neither was Barbara. They were excessively polite to each other and very formal.

Things went on like that for two weeks, with neither of them giving an inch. However, having two hundred dollars. Tony fetrich. He bought new tires for the car and he gave two chaptarte at a roadhouse. He also brought Nessa a new blouse for her fall suit and he took ais mother and Lily to New ook to see Gloria Havener's new show. He

her fall suit and he tok als mother and Lily to New look to see Bloria Havener's new show. He isked Barbara to go. "I can't get o even if we ould afford it," she said shortly. Somebody in this lamily has to

an umbrella and a laprobe to keep her from getting wet. He tucked her into the seat and wrapped the laprobe about her knees and feet Barbara felt she had no right to be eccepting Martin's kindness just because she was out of humor with her husband.

Suddenly she did not feel out of humor with Tony. What if they had been a little on each other's nerves lately, she asked herself impatiently. In her heart she knew Tony loved her and she loved him.

She was startled by an exclama-

"Thanks," said Martin, and tood aside for her to precede mm.

stood aside for her to precede him. Barbara stopped short. "Tony; she cried in a weak voice.

Tony glanced ironically from her to her cimpanion. "In person, he said. "Howya, Martin?" He

alone appeared undisconcerted.
"I didn't expect you till tomorrow," stammered Barbara, and then choked, realizing she was

Tony began to laugh and Barbara stared at him with exasperation. "I'm glad it strikes you as funny," she cried, "but it isn't funny, really. There was nothing wrong with Martin bringing me home whatever you may think. After all if you neglect your wife for other people, what can you expect?"

Tony's face schered. "I know."

pect?"
Tony's face sobered. 'I know
there isn't anything wrong be
tween you and Martin ragg, Barbara. You don't have to tell me
that. But it does show what way
the wind is blowing, doesn't it? It
I hadn't barged into your life, you
would have married Martin and
lived happily ever afterward. I ou weren't married to me, vo still marry Martin sooner or lat

'Don't be absurd!"

"I can't get o even if we could afford it," size and shortly. "Somebody in this lamily has to work.

Tony's lips curled. "Too bad you didn't marry Martin Fage. He's just your style."

"At least Martin pays his own way," she said.

Tony was white. "Money is more important to you than anything else in the world, isn't it?"

Barbara's eyes stung. "Somebody has to keep his feet on the ground. We can't all be would-be artists like you."

"Well," said Tony, "everybody warned you."

"Too bad," muttered Barbara, that our foresight isn't as good as our hindsight."

She was wretched all that alternoon and night, thinking of Tony in New York with Gloria Havener. She stood it just as long as she could and then put on her coat and hat and went down tiwn to the picture show. She kept seeling Gloria's alluring smile, hear-

Havener. She stood it just as long in the rent, as you've remnuded me a law as captured after a law in the rent, as you've remnuded me a law in the rent way in the rent. As you've remnuded me a law in the coat and hat and went down than to the picture show. She kept seeding Gloria's alluring smile, hearing her luscious voice murmuring caressing words to Tony.

It was after eleven when she came out and a light mist had begun to fall, freezing as fast as the fact the pavements. Barbara struggled down the street in the wind, fore she reached the corner where She felt cold and bedraggled be she had to wait for the streetcar, and apparently the service was held up by slippery tracks. She waited and waitted but no came.

Then she saw that the lights were on in Martin Fagg's shop across the street. It was long parts closing time. But she could see him working on the show window She bit her lip, hesitated, then she walked over and tupped on the door. Barbara!" cried Martin, staring at her in astonishment. "What on earth?"

"I came down to the picture show and and I've been waiting" hours.

"You must be frozen! Come inside and warm up while I get the car out and I'll take you home."

"You must be frozen! Come inside and warm up while I get the car out and I'll take you home."

"You wust be frozen! Come inside and warm up while I get the car out and I'll take you home."

"You must be frozen! Come inside and warm up while I get the car out and I'll take you home."

"You must be frozen! Come inside the you've and the probably sank a tanker of the probably sank at the branch of the surface of the probably sank at the branch of the probably sank at the branch of the surface of the probably sank at the branch of the surface of the probably sank at the sand the probably sank at the form of the probably sank at the form of the probably sank at the finance." "You must be frozen! Come inside and warm up while I get the car out and I'll take you home."

"You must be frozen! Come inside the probably sank at the form of the probably

tion from Martin. "Oh heck." he cried. "A flat tire! I'll send you home in a taxi, Barbara. There's no use in your hanging around in this weather."

"The idea," exclaimed Barbara. "I'll wait of course. I only wish I could help."

it was midnight when he got cause I thought I'd set are world after as a playwright and then fiz-

sit was midnight when he got back in the car and he was cold and wet, "You'd better stop and get you a cup of hot coffee to warm you up," Barbara auvised.

Martin glanced at her. "You need some hot coffee yourself. Your lips are blue."

Barbara did not want to, but she thought she should offer 'Come up when we get to the flat and I'll fix us each a cup, 'staid. She was yawning when the slimber the stairs. She hoped there was cream enough for two cups of coffee. She was not expecting from hore until the next morning so she had not ordered a tresh nottie that day. "Come a, Martin, "she said as she unlocked the noor.

"Thouks" said. Martin, and said Tany in a savege voice."

"It was midnight when he got cause I thought I'd set due world after as a playwright and then fizzing cut like a wet firecarier."

"Pinkiney Law isn't the only theatrical producer in New York," protested Larbara.

"Rut I did try, Barbara That's why I raver thought anything at a rotten sport, Tony, to make you think I begrudged the money. I have been a rotten sport about everything, your friends and your mother and sisters; everything.

"You've been making the living when you ought have been staying at home taking care of yourself," "You've been savege voice."

"You've been making the living when you ought have been staying at home taking care of yourself," said Tony in a savage voice. "If you decided never to speak to me ngain, I ciuldn't blame you, It you were married to Martin, you wouldn't have had to keep your ob so you could eat."

"But I wouldn't be married to Martin Fagg for anything!" cried Barbara, clinging to Tony. "I wouldn't be married to anyone except you, because I love you. I love you so!"

"Enough to give me another hance?"

"If you'll give me one."

"Enough to give me another hance?"

"If you'll give me one."
Tony's arms tigittened about her I wanted to walk west tonight intil my hat floated. I think may be I grew up a little. For your ake I hope so."
Barbara laid her wet cheek gainst his. "I'm satisfied the way ou are. I think I grew up a little too, Tony, Anyway, I'm done with rying to make you over. How ould we have hurt each other so? he mourned. "I love you better han anything on earth, Tony and t seems to me now no sacrifice is oo great for me to make for your happiness. Yet I was cross and lasty, but I'm going to be different too, Tony. I'll be generous and tolerant and—and big and—Tony laughed. "Just love me, kid. That's enough."
Tony combed the town for a week without success. Both of them drew a sigh of relief when he finally made a connection. "It's not the swellest job on earth." he enfessed ruefully, "and we'llhave in the country, but we il the a roof over our heads and he ce squares a day."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

DISORGANIZED JAPS FLEEING TO HILLS

MANILA, Wednesday, March 14.—Forty-first division troops, seizing four villages north of captured Zamboanga, pursued the disorganized Japanese into the Mindanao hills against increasing resistance Monday while on Luzon the Vanks consured the Southern the Yanks conquered the southern

the Yanks conquered the southern end of the bitterly-contested Shimbu line,
General Douglas MacArthur said in his communique today that Maj. Gen. Jens A. Doe's battle-tested 41st after capturing tist villages of Canelar, Santa Maria, Sinonog and Pitogo, was in not jursuit of the enemy. Tanks paced the drive.

Antipolo, southern anchor of the Shimbu line east of Manila, was captured after a fierce fight. To the south, 11th Airborne division troops reached Los Banos, site of the former internment camp, and Santo Tomas, on the main rail and history was reached.

Luzon islands, complained that American troops on Luzon advanced with such "rapidity and surprise" they deprived the Japanese of opportunities to organize their defense.)

their defense.)
REBUILD AIRFIELD
American engineers rushed construction of San Roque airfield, a bomber strip taken by the 41st division a few hours after the invision a few hours after the in-vasion landing outside Zamboanga Saturday. The airfield near the town of San Roque, will give AI-lied bombers a base only 215

LETTERS FROM SOLDIERS



February, 1945 Somewhere in the Philippines

The past week has been a veritable Heaven for the young wom en of Cherryville," said one young lady today. She was referring to the fact that Uncle Sam had allowed so many service men to have furioughs and leaves at this porticular time. There has not been a week since the war began when so many service men have been seen on our streets, and it is gratifying that so many of them are in the best of health and seen to be as happy as is possible under the trying circumstances that surround them and their duties. Cherryville proudly wetcomes her sons of the is vice. Follow 1.1 is a list of those innerviewed by a rep-Somewhere in the Philippines
Dear Fred:
I have moved around quite a

are in the best of health and seem to be as happy as is possible unito be as happy as is possible unito be as happy as is possible unito the last month so I thought I would write you and tell you how proud I was when I got the Eagle to see my kid brother in a football uniform. The uniform I wear isn't bad but I would trade it for a football uniform any day.

Things out here in the Philippines are very different from the vay I read about them in the chool books.

I have moved around quite a

IN CHAPEL

Following is a list of the Cherryville Iron Men Football Squad of 1944-45 who were awarded letters last Wednesday in chapel. Seniors or already in service will be marked with an "X" in front of their name.

X Hugh Dellinger
X Tom Summer
X Tommy Quinn
Carol Wright
X Howard Hinkle
William Elliott
X Woodie London
X Voyde White
X Yates McGinnis
X John Crowder
X Ted Leonhardt
X Caon Moss
Ned Beam

Ned Beam Hub Black R. B. Robb Edward Elliott X Hoyle Dellinger

miles from oil producing Borneo, now in Japanese hands.





- MIN

W HEN the stress of modern living gets "on your nerves" a good sedative can do a lot to lessen nervous tension, to make

you more comfortable, to permit restful sleep.

Next time a day's work and worry or a night's wakefulnesss, makes you Irritable, Restless or Jumpy—gives you Nervous Head-ache or Nervous Indigestion, try

Dr. Miles Nervine

(Liquid or Effervescent Tablets)

**Orr. Miles Nervine is a time-tested sedative that has been bringing relief from Functional Nervous Disturbances for sixty years yet is as up-to-date as this morning's newspaper. Liquid 25° and \$1.00, Effervescent tablets 35° and 75°. Read directions and use only as directed.

Martha Jane Harrelson Fisher was born February 15, 1853 and departed this life March 7, 1945 being therefore at the age of 92 years and 20 days. The funeral was conducted Thursday afternoon, from Bethlehem Methodist church by Rev N. S. Gogburn and Rev. A. B. McClure of Lincolnton She was the daughter of W. 10. CAN'T YOU.

She was the daughter of W. O. and Sarah Craft Harrelson, and to survived by one sister, Frances Reatrice Harrelson of Lincointon, and two borthers, Miles Pinkney Harrelson of Cleveland County and J. V. Harrelson of Cherywille Harrelson of Cleveland County and Z. V. Harrelson of Cherryeile She was married to John A. Fisher January 29, 1880 and to this union were born four sons and two daughters, one son having died in chaldhood, the following are living: C. A. Fisher of Cherryeille, Thomas E, of Hickory, C. L. of Vale and Emma and Hattie of the home. There are also 17 children and 10 great-gran-fehildren. Besides the bereaved faminy and a large number of relatives she lerge number of relatives she caves a next of friends to mount their loss.

Grandma Cher lived a most useful and devout Christian life,

alr ays chee in and optimistiche was a toving and devoted Christian life, always eneerful and optimistic. She was a toving and devoted wife, mother, grandmother, great grandwother, a good neighbor, one who visitted the sick in her community and was always willing and ready to be .:

atways withing and ready to be a service wherever there was need.

At an early age she professed faith in Christ and united with the church at St. Paul's. After she married she moved her membership to Bethlehem Church where she remained a loyal, faithfui tol-lower of our Lord to the end.



san Francisco, Canf. Overseas . I months. Home for 30 days.

I have moved around quite a lot since being out here in the South West Pacific. I have been to Hollandia, Dutch New Guinea, and also to Oro Bay and Milne day, New Guinea.

It sure will be the day when i get back home.

There isn't much more I can say for now so I will close and get out my old editions of the Eagle and read them over for I feel sort of homesick.

Hope to hear from you soon through the Eagle.

Sincerely,

Warren "Hoover" Quinn

FOOTBALL LETTERS

AWARDEN WEDNESDAY IN CHAPEL

Foilowing is a list of the Cherryville Iron Men Football Squad of 1944-45 who were awarded letters last Wednesday in chapel. Seniors or already in service will be marked with an "X" in front of their name.

X Hugh Dellinger

X Tom Summer

X Tommy Quinn

Carel Wight

San Francisco, Calif. Overseas . I months. Home for 30 days.

Sgt. 'w' weavener, stationed at Walla Walla, Washington. 26 months in service, Home for 15 days.

Cpl. Phillip Tedder, stationed at Miami, Fla Home for 21 days In service 32 months. Overseas 28 months—2 major engagements, China, Burma, and India. Cpl. J. W. Fisher, stationed at Miami, Fla Home for 21 days In service 32 months. Overseas 2 months. Overseas 1 vear, service 32 months. Overseas 2 months. engagement. Also seen on the streets was Pvt. Buddy Beam. Pvt. Johnny Anthony, stationed at Camp Butler, N. C. 21 days at home. Overseas 27 months, with one major engagement.

morths.
itemy H. George, stationed in San Francisco, Cairf. Overseas 1 menths. Home for 30 days.
Sgt. tay meaviner, stationed at Walla Walla, Washington, 26

Our Boys Home On

Furlough And Leaves

Cpl. Lester Beam, stationed at Boca Raton, Fla. Home for 14 days. Overseas 20 months.

HUNDREDS GAZE AT WAR EXHIBIT

Hundreds (and that is a concervative estimate) have stopped to gaze in the windows of the Eagle office at the exhibit of war ouvenirs during the paal week. Since the exhibit was placed in the windows last Friday night, here has been almost a steady stream of visitors, especially during the afternoonos, looking at the various articles which have been placed there. These arricles are from various paits of the world, nostly from Germany and autrounding certifory. In y have been sent back heer to the relatives of our fighting men. The tives of our fighting men. The Eagle is proud to have the oppor-unity of exhibiting to the com-munity these souvenirs from terign lands.

No more can be placed with this particular exhibit, but the Lagie mans to change exhibits from time to time. If you have souvenirs hat have been sent from the pghting fronts and would like to have them exhibited, label the articles and bring them to the Eagle office and we will be glad to place them in future exhibits.

OBITUARY Martha Jane Harrelson Fisher was born February 15, 1853 and departed this life March 7, 1945