

AT THE MOVIES
IN CHERRYVILLE

AT THE LESTER THURSDAY-FRIDAY—2 DAYS
"JANIE" with JOYCE REYNOLDS, ROBERT HUTTON

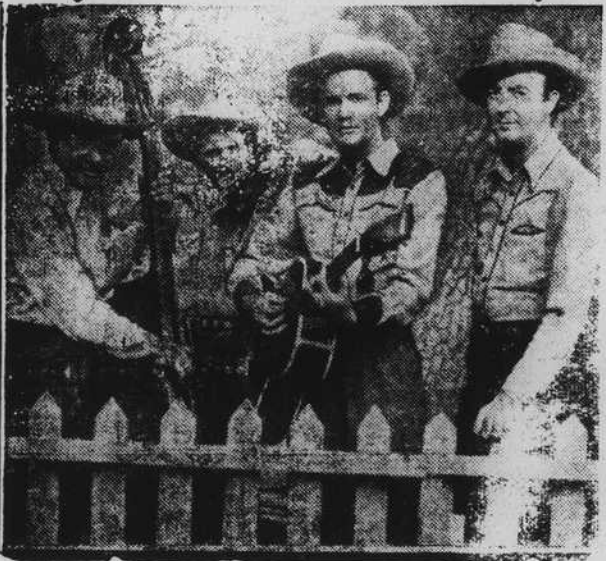


Jackie Cooper, Gale Storm and Patricia Morison along with John Liel and Gertrude Michael are seen in the drama "Where Are Your Children?"

COMING WED.-THURS.—AT STRAND
JOHN WAYNE, CLAIRE TREVOR in
"STAGECOACH"—with JOHN CARADINE



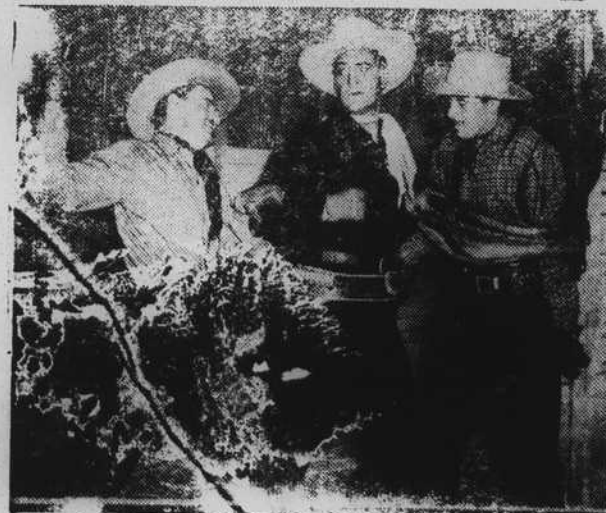
SAT.—One Day Only—"SING ME A SONG OF TEXAS"
A NEW PICTURE WITH A BIG CAST—ROSEMARY
LANE, HOOSIER HOT SHOTS, TOM TYLER, BIG BOY
WILLIAMS, SLIM SUMMERVILLE



MONDAY-TUESDAY—AT LESTER 2 DAYS
"HITLER MASTER RACE"—A SUPER SHOCK Picture



FRIDAY-SATURDAY AT THE STRAND THEATRE
CHAS. STRETT in "THE COWBOY FROM LONE-
SOME RIVER" with DUB TAYLOR



MONDAY-TUESDAY—2 DAYS STRAND THEATRE
"WHERE ARE YOUR CHILDREN?"—COME EARLY



Scout Paper Drive
Very Successful
Will Have Second Drive On
Sunday, April 22nd.

Boy Scouts of Cherryville held a very successful scrap paper collection last Sunday. Beginning at 2 o'clock last Sunday afternoon, trucks furnished by Western Auto, Kester-Groome Furniture, N. Ben Boyles Grocery, Roy and Troy Grocery, and Grady McGinnis, toured the streets with Boy Scouts who loaded paper along the various routes. This drive was instituted by Troop 1 Boy Scouts under the leadership of the troop committee of which Mr. G. L. James is chairman. Scouts from troops two and three were very kind to help in the work of this drive. Those Scouts were: Charles George, Tommy Hendrick, Harold Goldston, Bill Carpenter, Joe VanDyke, and Richard Bridges of troop 2; C. V. Thornburg, Jr., Lawson Thornburg, Wayne Ironberger, and Blaine Fronberger of troop 3. These Scouts will receive due recognition for their part in this drive.

On Sunday afternoon, April 22, at 2 p. m., these same Scouts will help with another paper drive, the last for this period. It is hoped that the citizens of Cherryville will go all out for this drive and that there will be a complete clean-up of all scrap paper in the city.

Each Scout who has as much as 1,000 pounds of paper to his credit during this month will receive suitably inscribed medal of honor for his part in this paper drive which is being held in honor of General Eisenhower. Each troop that now has an average of 1,000 pounds of scrap paper for each member of the troop, will receive an Eisenhower souvenir in addition to the individual Scout medals. To date the Scouts have collected some ten tons of scrap in this present drive.

Sgt Ernest Carpenter
Promoted to S. Sgt.

WITH THE 75TH INFANTRY DIVISION.—Sgt. Ernest K. Carpenter, Co. D, 21st Inf., was recently promoted to Staff Sgt. He is a Squad Leader and has participated in battles of Germany. His mother, Mrs. Violet D. Carpenter lives on Cherryville, R-2.

Hillard C. Wehunt
At Gulfport, Miss.

Hillard C. Wehunt currently is assigned to duty at the United States Naval Training Center, at Gulfport, Miss. His Navy rate is that of Ship's Service Man (Laundry second class, and he has been in the Navy three years. He is the son of Mrs. Luella M. Wehunt of Route 1, Cherryville, N.C.

Distinguish themselves with Forest City Team. A good game is promised so don't miss it.

It is not known yet who will pitch today and it is believed that Rudiell will be on the mound to bring a thrilling game.

Cherryville will play Forest City here Tuesday afternoon, 4 P.M. in a return engagement. Don't forget to be present at this game as it is expected to be one of the best games yet at Forest City. We have also been seeking revenge on Cherryville.

BUY BONDS

CARD OF THANKS
We wish to thank our many friends for their kindness during the illness and death of our wife and mother, Mrs. S. J. Mauney. We also wish to express our gratitude for the many floral offerings.
S. E. MAUNEY
AND CHILDREN

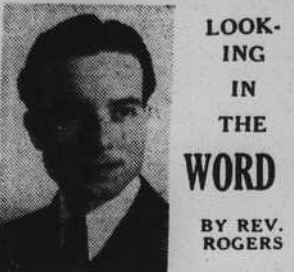
REVIVAL SERVICES
EACH NIGHT 8 O'CLOCK
CHERRYVILLE
FULL GOSPEL
CHURCH
EVANGELIST
MILTON M. HULSEY
SPEAKING
SPECIAL SINGING
EVERY ONE
WELCOME

CHERRYVILLE PLAYS
HICKORY FRIDAY 4 P. M.
Cherryville "Cherries" will again have another home game Friday afternoon at 4 P.M. with the Hickory team. So far this year the Cherryville "Cherries" have won 2 and lost 2—losing to Shelby and Caroleen. The boys say that they are going to work power full hard to bring in another victory. Coaches Carson and Quinn are giving the boys good work out in preparation for the Friday game, so no doubt the boys mean business. At last some of the players are beginning to play good ball. "Speedy" Henkel, Tom Quinn, Hub Black, Carroll Wright, Yates McGinnis, Harold Blackwood and Hugh Dellinger showed up exceptionally well in last Tuesday's game with Forest City. Let's be present Friday afternoon to see what players will dis-

CHAPTER XIII
"That's why," explained Barbara. "I'm allergic to it or something. You know how some people can't eat strawberries and others are poisoned by shrimps."
"Nonsense!" exclaimed Tony. "Okra couldn't hurt you. If it made you ill you must have been upset already."
"I suspect so," said Barbara, but she did not take the rest of her chowder.
They arrived at the Aker place at the cocktail hour. The spacious lounge was already crowded with guests, but Rosemary abandoned everyone to greet Tony and his wife. She hurried over to them, her eyes shining. She clung to Tony's hand and Tony looked at her as if he could never stop looking. Barbara felt less at a disadvantage than she had previously felt with the younger girl. Rosemary had on a severely plain pink linen dress and she was lovely, but Barbara in her smart blue striped shantung with her chic beige hat and gloves was lovely, too. Whether Tony noticed or not.
On the way upstairs to dress for dinner, Tony grinned at her. "Nice going," he said. "I thought you always claimed to be a ludd in society."
Barbara's heart leaped. Audaciously she reached up and kissed him. "You haven't seen anything yet, Mr. Blake," she said.
They had been given separate bedrooms with a connecting bath. Barbara could hear Tony whistling in his shower. He was ready before she was, but when he knocked on the door she told him to go on down. "I haven't finished putting on the war paint," she called out.
She began to get into her evening frock. She had chosen it with inward fear and trembling. It was

more daring than anything she had ever tried to wear—a gypsy-red celanese, very décolleté. She dusted a tiny bit of powder over her cheekbones before she started down. It was then she noticed her lips looked a little puffy. She redid her mouth. She thought she had used too much lipstick, although she had tried to be so careful. However, although she took every precaution, her mouth still looked a bit puffy when she finished.
"It's just my imagination," she told herself. "I've got a plain case of stage fright. And why not? If only I were back in Dwight and we were poor and I could wear a house dress and not worry about my looks, because Tony loves me and nobody else counted with him she thought, clinging to the door knob.
When she entered the drawing room everyone stared at her as if she were a different person, especially those who had always wondered what Tony saw in his quiet unexciting little wife. Barbara enjoyed a small triumph while the butler was passing the cocktails.
At dinner Barbara was seated across the table from Tony but he kept looking at her. Barbara talked gaily with her partners and for the first time in her life actually scintillated. Her face tingled and after a time her palms began to itch. At the same time her left eyelid had a curious feeling as if it was very stiff.
Still she did not realize what had happened until her nose began to itch also. She put her hand up to it and there was huge welt across it. She looked at her hand and there was a long red welt there too. Then she knew, and for a moment she thought she would die. She even wished

he could.
Her host looked at Barbara and then leaned closer for another look. "My dear Mrs. Blake," he said in an embarrassed voice, "are you ill?"
Barbara ran her tongue along her lips. They felt twice their normal size. They felt horribly distorted and swollen. So did her eyelids. She could feel the welts popping out on her cheeks. Everybody was staring at her.
"No," said Barbara at last in a drained voice. "I'm not ill Mr. Aker. I ate some okra for lunch and it always gives me—"
She glanced down at Rosemary with her exquisite features and delicate translucent skin and drew another painful breath. "No," said Barbara again. "I'm not ill I just have a good case of—of hives."
Everybody laughed. She had known they would. People always think that hives is a funny disease. She did not look at Tony. She thought she could not endure the expression on his face. She knew she was a sight. The welts were coming out on her arms and throat, also.
"They insisted on calling a doctor. Barbara shook her head. "Nothing will do any good except to soak in a bathtub full of hot water and soda and starch. And she tried to smile. "I don't need assistance for that." She got to her feet. She was still trying to smile with her stiff swollen lips.
"At least," she said with a shrill little laugh, "I can retire to the privacy of my room and spare the rest of you the painful sight." She turned blindly toward the door.
"Wait, Barbara, I'll go with you," Tony called out.
(TO BE CONTINUED)



LOOK-
ING
IN
THE
WORD
BY REV.
ROGERS



By CARYE ALEXANDER

HERE
AND
THERE
ABOUT
TOWN

God's Bomb Shelter

Today we see bomb shelters, gun emplacements, concrete pill-boxes constructed by the ingenuity of man; having the idea in mind that nothing can destroy them. As we have learned in this present conflict one nation builds and another destroys. This brings to our minds the fact that nothing made or constructed by the wisdom of man is really safe.
Remembering the Titanic in her glory and splendor as she started out on her voyage from Southampton, England, broad-casting that nothing could possibly sink her, but God was listening to the thoughts and boastings of man in his weak efforts to build something safe by his own strength and prepared an iceberg to destroy this thing so erected by the woe of man. Tave Germany for instance, they have built fortifications, and underground factories, saying these will never be destroyed but they have been and will be. Men are still insisting that they can build things of safety which cannot be destroyed.
When a man is born again, according to (John 1:13) he is "born not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh nor of the will of man, but of God." He is then placed as an open target for the enemy. We are not fighting against the natural enemy, but as the Word says, in Eph. 6:12. We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers, of darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places." Seeing then that we fight not the natural, but the spiritual powers of darkness, we need spiritual protection. Let us then find God's BOMB SHELTER which is the blood of His Son. Then when the enemy drops his bombs of despair, sickness, poverty, and sadness upon you, we have His promise that nothing shall by any means hurt you.
With the blood over our heads to protect us from spiritual wickedness and powers of the air, those who fear the Lord shall also have protection from all sides, as the promise is in (Psalm 34:7) "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them." Then let us fear His name and plead His blood, that we may be safe for safety is of the Lord and not in the fragile inventions of man.
The question is can Satan pierce through this armor plate of the BLOOD of the Son of God, with his weapons of spiritual warfare against your soul. The answer is NO. The only way for one of his arrows or bombs to find their way to your heart is to find an opening where the BLOOD does not cover. Let us then plead the blood over our lives that we may be protected by His great BOMB SHELTER. We also have an inner defense Isa. 59:17 when the enemy shall come in like a flood the Spirit of the Lord shall "lift up a standard against him." Praise His wonderful name!
The blood is not only a protection from the enemy but also a protection from the wrath of God. We recall the decree of God against Pharaoh in slaying the first born of every family. It was only the blood that saved the children of Israel. "Without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sin." The sin which bringeth the wrath of God upon the children of disobedience, let us then plead the blood that we may escape the judgment placed upon sin.
Rev. A. W. Rodgers
Cherryville Full Gospel Church
Pink and Academy

There have been quite a few showing interest in the developing of Camp Houser into a place of amusement for the town of Cherryville, N. C. We hope that we get something like that some time. Now that summer is hitting around Cherryville you can hear all the cafe piccolos going in full blast. First when you go down the street you can hear the Ritz's then the Royal and last, as usual the Diner. What beautiful music it is, that is, if you like hill-billy songs. That song "I got Worries" is number one around here with most of the kids, out "Just a Prayer Away" is still first with me. Do any of you still hear the Saturday night "Hit Parade" "My Dreams Are Getting Better All The Time" was first this past week. It has been for a long time now.
The fishing season is really getting things started. To hear the active energetic, resourceful lively fishermen tell about it, Johnnie Mead-teller, G. B. Beam, Bennett Newton and Bill Hayes tell us about lying in the sun all day with a rod held tightly in one hand and a sandwich grasped firmly in the other. Then with a sunburned complexion and a happy (?) disposition they returned home with no fish as usual. What a life, if you got a year for it—Speedy Newton has been one of the most ambitious fishermen in this part, he has a motor and a boat in the making.
Mark got his ice cream Saturday night, with that box he has he will be able to furnish all of Cherryville with ice cream this summer. He doesn't open on Sundays; so, the other Sunday he said he was going to Church and went to the Methodist Church and told them he was just a visitor, that he was just coming because he didn't want to wait until the evening to go to church. Poor Dumb Mark hadn't been to church in so long that he didn't know that the Presbyterian people had their Sunday school in the morning now in the NuWay. THIS GOES TO SHOW THAT EVERY ONE SHOULD ATTEND CHURCH SOMEWHERE REGULARLY.
There are a lot of birthday cards coming in to the Eagle office this week, addressed to Fred Houser, our congenial editor. He says he is only 30, but everybody knows that's a joke. He must be at least 40, maybe more — who knows! Congratulations, Boss. May you live to have a hundred more birthdays, and I want to be present for everyone of them.
Elementary Auditorium at the Did you know that Luther Sisk and Kemp Taylor have bought out Monk Sellers' Service Station down towards the Depot? "Sudden Service" is their motto.
Heber Eaker is driving his new Buick Convertible around town. Boy, it's really a snazzy job, too.
A crowd of the Cherryville Girls, Peggy, Irene, Dot, Elsie, Mary Sue, Murle, Jackie, Bobby, Teen, Betty Ruth, and some others went to a formal dance in Shelby Tuesday night. They all were dressed in their evening dresses and were catching that well traveled Shelby 7:30 bus. They looked like they were in for an evening of real fun.
J. D. Randall is with us this week, he will be here for 10 days. Q. C. Randall is home from Baltimore, he will be here for 10 days also. He and Q. C. hadn't seen each other in two years. Today I ran across them in the Ritz's behind a big T-Bone Steak.
According to the Editor, of the Eagle, since he has had so many requests for the publishing of a "Service Man's Edition" for the entire Draft Board No. 3, including Cherryville, Cherryville township, Bessemer City, Crowders Mountain township, Dallas and Dallas township. This edition will be started at an early date. It will take much effort and the parents, sweethearts, and wives of service men are requested to help in every way possible. Pictures of the service men, if they have them, they went into the army and their latest address will be published along with the pictures. It is expected to be a dandy.
One of our girls, "Cadet Nurse Mary Fay Homesley" is at home also and she looks real nice in her uniform. She is a senior nurse now and we hear that she will soon go into the Army Nurses Corps. Then it'll be Lt. Homesley. Glenn Huss and his sister Gene are back in town, they have spent the winter in Florida.
Earl Propst left us Wednesday after spending 21 days at home. He has been in the service for 4-1-2 years. He has 34 months of overseas duty, 5 overseas stripes, 1 battle star, 4 battle ribbons, 1 hash mark, he reported back to Camp Butler, Durham, N. C.
The use to be, Ann Quinn came home Saturday, Mrs. Billy Gilbert They have been staying in California and Ariz. They will be here until next Sunday. Ann, you really did all right, but surprised a lot of us. Billy is as nice a boy as any of us could want, I found that out the other night when I had dinner with you. ?



Happy Go Lucky
by MRS. HARRY PUGH SMITH