



BY ALAN BROWNING, JR.

WE'VE WENT AND DONE IT!

After about 10 years of living fairly close to Winston-Salem—five years in Greensboro and over five years here—we've at last thrown discretion to the winds and the advice of friends into the discard and journeyed to Winston-Salem to be present at the Easter Sunrise service about which we'd heard so much and done so little.

Personally, we'd say that the program is no doubt very impressive, but somehow or other with the temperature down to 27 degrees and a cold north wind whipping about us the while we waited for the sun to rise and the service to begin, a good warm bed was about the most impressive thing we could think of. Another reason which may possibly have kept us from enjoying the service to the utmost was our anger at officials of the Robert E. Lee hotel for not keeping their clocks right.

We were seated in the hotel lobby awaiting the passing of time that went by on dragging feet, when we noticed three clocks over on the wall, all keeping different time, and all different from our own time. Figuring that we'd better set our watch with Winston-Salem time so as not to be late for the sunrise service, we

added up the three times on the three clocks, divided by three and set our watch accordingly. Of course this was sort of hard to do on account of the clocks in question having only one hand.

About five minutes after we'd made this change, we happened to glance back at the clocks and bedogged if they weren't telling an altogether different time! More than that, one of them was gaining and another was losing. Funniest thing we ever saw. And the one that was losing instead of the hand just sorta hanging back and running too slow, it was actually

moving backward. It kept right on coming until it came to the figure "zero," which was the first zero we'd ever seen on a clock dial, and then stopped. No sooner had it stopped than a door (there was a door under each clock) opened and several people came out. Then the door shut and that fool clock started gaining, the hand moving around to 6, where it stopped a moment (no doubt to rest), then moved on up to 9. Pausing there a moment, it started backing up.

It was terrible. Our fingers were growing numb with changing and rechanging the time on our wrist watch. And you must remember that all three of the clocks were acting like this, except they never got together except once, and this must have been an accident for they had moved only about two figures when one must have realized what was going on, and stopped dead still!

Is it any wonder we became disgusted and got all out of sorts? Those clocks, plus that chill north wind, just about spoiled the entire thing for us. We got so peeved we went over to the clerk and told him his clocks must be out of fix, and then he told us they weren't clocks, but things to tell what floor the elevators were on. Must have been kidding us, because what reason has an elevator to know what floor it's on? Who ever heard of an elevator giving a rip about a matter like that? And besides, with the elevator way up, say, on floor eight, how in the dickens was it to see that thing down in the lobby? We still feel the clerk was trying to act smart and kid us because we were from the country.

Anyway, those clocks resulted in us getting out to the cemetery about two hours too early. To add insult to injury, as we were

crawling along through traffic, we came up on a band that was playing and a policeman made us turn off our car lights. It's not

that we minded turning off our car lights but it was sort of embarrassing when we ran into the automobile ahead because we

Coming To The Lyric Theatre



Two excellent features will be shown at the Lyric theatre here. The first to appear will be Mae West in "Go West Young Man," on Thursday, April 8, only. A scene from the picture is shown at top. Bottom photo is a scene from "After the Thin Man," to be shown Monday and Tuesday, April 12-13, featuring William Powell and Myrna Loy.

5 LETTERS

RECEIVED BY THE S-D FOLKS ABOUT ORANGE THAT EVERY TOBACCO GROWER OUGHT TO READ

NEIGHBORS LAUGHED— Now It's His Turn!

Three years ago I bought the farm I am living on agreeing to pay \$9,650.00 for it. My neighbors laughed at me and wanted to know how I was going to pay for it. During these last three years I have used Smith-Douglass fertilizers and my crops have brought me \$7,684.78 which is more than double what I agreed to pay for the farm. This year I planted six and one-half acres and sold 6,588 pounds for \$3,184.78. Under this tobacco I used Orange 3-8-5. Now my farm is paid for and I expect to use your fertilizer as long as I continue to get these results. (Signed) Ira S. Aldridge, Route No. 3 Burlington, N. C.

COULDN'T GET QUALITY— Then Tried ORANGE!

I have had considerable difficulty for the past few years getting a quality crop, but I certainly did get one this year and I do not hesitate to recommend Orange as being the best tobacco fertilizer I have ever used. I made 1432 pounds per acre which sold for \$500.70 per acre. This is more tobacco than I have ever made to the acre. In fact, it was the best crop I have ever made, and I know of only one man in my section whose tobacco sold as high as mine, and he too, used S-D Orange. (Signed) W. F. Everson, Washington, N. C. R. 1

\$500 per ACRE IN A BAD SEASON!

For the last three years we have been using your Orange 3-10-6 under my tobacco crop. We averaged over \$615.00 per acre for our entire crop in 1934. Last year, as you know, did not do quite this well. This year we had a very dry season and as a result, our crop was not as good as it was last year. However, been if we had used low grade fertilizer, because this year we averaged \$500.00 per acre for our entire crop. (Signed) Henry & Luther Whitt, Roxboro, N. C.

\$182 per ACRE MORE FROM ORANGE!

I have used your Orange 3-8-5 Tobacco Fertilizer for the past five years, and during this time I have experimented with other well known brands, to see if I was making a sound investment by paying the premium for Orange. My returns per acre on Orange every year have exceeded returns from any other brand used, and I am now thoroughly convinced that I made money by using it. For example: I planted ten acres in tobacco this year, six of which were grown with Orange 3-8-5 and four of which were grown with another well known brand of fertilizer. My returns per acre where the other brand was used, I received only \$401.00 per acre whereas where Orange figures speak for themselves, and from now on I will use Orange Tobacco Fertilizer exclusively. (Signed) J. J. Burt, Enfield, N. C.

CAN'T AFFORD NOT TO USE ORANGE!

I have used your Orange tobacco fertilizer five years and have made good crops each year. This year, 1936, a salesman for another well known fertilizer company was so anxious for me to use some of their tobacco fertilizer along with Orange that he gave me enough to make a test of the two, which I did. I used the same amount of fertilizer under each plot, set out the crops the same day and housed both exactly alike which was strictly fair to both, and the result was that Orange proved to be worth \$33.80 per acre or \$67.80 per ton more than the other fertilizer. This test proves to me that I have done the right thing by using Orange the past five years and that I cannot afford to use any other tobacco fertilizer. (Signed) C. C. Casper, Cove City, N. C.

ORANGE TOBACCO FERTILIZER WILL OUTGROW, OUTPRODUCE, OUTQUALIFY AND OUTDO IN EVERY WAY ANY TOBACCO FERTILIZER KNOWN

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couldn't see it. And what the driver said didn't help matters. From then on we fooled the police by turning out only one light and hanging our hat over the other. Not that we could see any better, but we felt we'd won a moral victory, anyhow.

But the night was not a complete loss. We enjoyed the meal we took at a cafe about 2 a. m. One of our party insisted that she should pay the check, so first making sure she wasn't fooling or just trying to be polite we ordered a real supper and not the cup of coffee and doughnut we had in mind when we went in.

Once the service started, the bands began to play. Away off in the distance one unit would play a little bit and then the one near us would answer. However, let it be said that the bands evidently didn't know but one piece, else they played something else while we weren't looking.

When we got out to the graveyard we had hoped to see the entire band—said to be three hundred and some pieces—in action, but we found a chance to slip out of the crowd and go back to the car, so didn't get to see them, although we did hear them play together over the car radio, and very prettily too, only it was the same piece we'd been hearing since 2 a. m.

Then we came home, firm in our conviction that we had learned one thing—not to go again!

THIS AND THAT
This green paper sort of suits us, us and it having so much in common.

This particular column is being written on Easter Monday afternoon—just showing to what lengths we'll go to make life unpleasant.

Speaking of that freak circus parade to be held here Thursday as a part of the Bargain Day program, we want it understood that the report we had been invited to lead the parade is nothing more than malicious gossip. The idea!

How about doing us a favor? When you go into an Elkin store to buy something you've seen advertised in The Tribune, tell the merchant you saw it in his ad. He will appreciate it, and so will we. It's concrete evidence that his advertisements are being read and the next time we call on him he won't be so quick to chase us out of the store. Not that we mind being chased out of stores, for one must have exercise, mustn't one, but we don't like to be chased out on our ear. Ears were made for hearing, not for sliding.

This is the only favor we've ever asked of you. Now ask one of us.

Only we are going to be busy next week. Thank you.

P. S. Have you a little amateur in your home?

TALENTED LITTLE DANCER IS COMING

Little Miss Ann Johnson, 7, attractive daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Paul Johnson, of Winston-Salem, formerly of this vicinity, will be presented on the stage of the Lyric theatre here Thursday and Friday, April 8 and 9, as an added attraction to the moving picture scheduled for those days.

The little girl has acquired quite a reputation in Winston-Salem for the amazing talent she has shown in both tap dancing and acrobatic dancing, and her appearance here, at which time she is planning to visit relatives, is looked forward to with considerable interest.

Nature prevents mob tyranny. When any group gets big enough to run things, it begins to divide in factions.



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