

Efid's Department Store
Main Street Monroe, N. C.

SEW AND SAVE
IT'S EASY . . . IT'S ECONOMICAL . . .
IT'S A WAR-WINNING MEASURE

NEW PRINTS
An extra large selection of new Spring Prints, yard wide and fast colors. Floral patterns, stripes and checks.
29c yd

SPUN RAYONS
New Spun Rayons for Spring in assorted patterns, including stripes. Lovely colors.
48c yd

PRINTED PERCALES
One big table of Printed Percales in assorted colors. A large assortment of patterns to choose from at—
25c yd

LONG CLOTH
Fine quality White Long Cloth, soft finish, 36-in. wide.
No. 400—Special 15c yd
No. 1500—Special 18c yd
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EMBROIDERY CLOTH
25c yd
Yard wide, White, for Embroidery and Dress. Like Linen Suiting.

SHEETING
Yard wide unbleached Sheeting, good quality.
10c yd

SEERSUCKER
New Seersuckers in large and small stripes and checks. Beautiful colorings.
48c yd

Birth Announcement
Mr. and Mrs. Heath Knight of Monroe announce the birth of a daughter, Evelyn Joan, on January 22, 1943.

Pvt. Bob N. Alexander of Fort Bragg came Saturday to spend a several days furlough with his mother and sister, Mrs. Martha Alexander and Mrs. C. G. Boone.

Miss Dayle Gullege who is a member of the city school faculty in Huntersville, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Gullege.

Mrs. T. D. Field and small son, Billy, formerly of Concord, are spending a few weeks here with her sisters, Mrs. L. L. McIntyre and Mrs. E. F. Cooley and with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Williams at their home east of the city before going to their new home in Virginia.

Mrs. John O. Fullenwider who has been spending several weeks in Roanoke, Va. with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. H. B. Cline and with her brother, who has been quite ill, will return home tomorrow. Mr. Fullenwider spent the week-end and returned home with her.

Miss Haidee Thompson who is a member of the city school faculty left the last of the week for Thomaston, Ga., where she attended the wedding of a friend.

Mrs. Lella Moore of Rock Rest left a few days ago for Thomaston where she has taken a position as matron at the Thomaston orphanage.

Miss Geraldine Rogers who is a member of the city school faculty spent the week-end in Albemarle with relatives.

Miss Sara McElwee of Statesville spent the week-end here with Miss Ruth Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Hazel Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Skidmore returned to their home in Albemarle Saturday after spending most of the week here on business and also visiting Mr. and Mrs. John English and other relatives.

Mrs. William Brewer who has a position in Charlotte, spent the week-end here with her mother, Mrs. V. H. Wood.

Miss Helen Anderson who has a position in Charlotte, spent the week-end here with her mother, Mrs. C. T. Anderson.

Akins-Cox Wedding
Miss Theima Cox and Lieut. Ernest W. Akins of Georgia and Lieut. Ernest W. Akins of Georgia and Lieut. Ernest W. Akins of Georgia were married Sunday evening at six-thirty o'clock in the First Presbyterian church. Rev. Robert Turner, pastor of the church officiated, using the lovely ring service.

The church was beautifully decorated with cathedral candles and white gladioli. Mrs. Roy Laney played the nuptial music. Mrs. William Brewer was soloist and sang "Because" and "I Love You Truly."

Mrs. Edward Carter was matron of honor, and the bride's maids were Mrs. Robert Nell, Miss Frances Wood, Miss Cleone Hunter and Miss Louisa Wood. The matron of honor and two of the bridesmaids wore pink tulle and tulle dresses and the other two bridesmaids wore blue tulle gowns all fashioned along the same lines, full floor length skirts fitted waists with full sleeves and carried arm bouquets of mixed flowers.

The flower girl was little Miss Ellen Hendry and the ring bearer was little Miss Dickie Falls. The groomsmen were Lieut. Tom H. King, Lieut. Chas. E. Powell, Lieut. Maurice Lazarus and Lieut. Edward M. Jackson.

The bride was given in marriage by Major R. C. d'Armand. The bride wore an ivory satin dress with semi-train and veil caught in cap-fashion with a coronet of orange blossoms, and carried an arm bouquet of white snapdragons and gladioli.

During the ceremony Mrs. Laney played "I Love Thee" by Creig. After the service, the bride and groom left for a few days wedding trip.

Military Wedding at Camp Sutton
The first military wedding to take place in the newly finished chapel at Camp Sutton, complete with an arch of sables held by the groom's brother officers, married Mrs. Archer Coke Earle, of Richmond, Va., and Captain Joseph L. Dennison, of Philadelphia, Pa., on the afternoon of January 16. The ceremony was performed by Chaplain Hubert A. Allenby, of a replacement unit stationed at the camp, assisted by Chaplain Robert P. Canis, of the groom's organization, a Quartermaster's Truck Regiment.

Mrs. Dennison, who was married in a black suit trimmed with astrakhan, decorated with a single white orchid, is the daughter of Mrs. John A. Coke and the late Mr. John A. Coke, Jr., of Richmond, Va. She is a graduate of St. Catharine's School, Richmond, Gunston Hall, Washington, D. C., and Miss May's School, Villa Collins, Ridente, Piesole, Italy. Her only attendant was Mrs. Martha Fulghum, of Richmond, and she was given in marriage by Colonel William B. Van Aub, commanding officer of Captain Dennison's regiment.

Captain Dennison, who worked for the Thomas Publishing Company prior to his entry into the Army, is the son of Mrs. Anna L. Dennison and the late Mr. Joseph L. Dennison of Philadelphia. He is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity.

Miserable With A HEAD COLD?
Just try 3-senses Va-tro-nol up each nostril. It (1) shrinks swollen membranes, (2) soothes irritation, and (3) helps clear cold-clogged nasal passages. Follow the complete directions in folder. VA-TRO-NOL

Mr. and Mrs. Fairley Honor Mr. Redfern
Mr. and Mrs. Wick Fairley entertained at an elaborate buffet supper Saturday evening at their home on Tallyrand avenue in honor of Maurice Redfern, who leaves Tuesday for Dartmouth University, Hanover, N. H., where he will take a course.

Guests for the supper were Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Redfern, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Workman, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Gullege, Mr. and Mrs. David Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. David Anderson, Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. David Anderson, Mrs. Abraham Hill Crowell, Miss Alda Fairley and Mrs. Jim Settlemyer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hender and Miss Olive Alexander spent Sunday in Charlotte with their children, Mrs. C. C. Sikes and family and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Henderson, Jr. Little Libby Sikes who had been spending some time here with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henderson, went to her home in Charlotte with them.

Wayne Hinson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Hinson, left this morning for Charleston, S. C., where he will be connected with the navy.

Miss Lucy Gullege who has been quite ill with pneumonia at her home on Tallyrand avenue is improving.

Mrs. H. D. Pratt of Charlotte, spent the week-end here as the guest of Miss Lydia Stewart.

Rev. and Mrs. Robert Turner had as their week-end guests, Miss Theima Cox of Atlanta, Ga.

Rev. Robert Turner, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, left last night for Richmond, Va., to attend the Sprunt Lectures at Union Theological Seminary. He will return in time to occupy his pulpit next Sunday.

M. E. Shepard, USO director, will conduct prayer meeting at the First Presbyterian church on Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in the absence of the pastor. He will also conduct a recreational and social hour in the Soldiers' Center immediately after prayer meeting. Refreshments will be served.

ENLISTS IN THIRD WAR
Veteran of Two Conflicts, 66, Joins Lowest Rank in R. A. F.

Veteran of two wars, Robert Scott, 66, of London, is back in the British armed service for his third one.

Serving as a private in the Boer War 43 years ago, when he was the Victoria cross, and as a quartermaster sergeant in the First World War, Scott is today an aircraftman second class, lowest rank in the royal air force.

HAS 88 OPERATIONS, DIES
Submitting to 88 operations in 13 years, Augustus A. Williams, Jr., 25, died of a bone disease in a Chicago hospital. He spent nearly ten years of his life in hospitals in several cities.

WARTIME RATIONING GUIDE
SUGAR—Stamp No. 11 in War Ration Book 1 is good for three pounds of sugar through March 15.

COFFEE—Stamp No. 28 good for one pound until February 7.

FUEL OIL—Number 4 coupons became valid January 30. Period 3 coupons good for nine gallons and valid through February 19.

GASOLINE—Coupon No. 4 in A book good for three gallons. Temporary "T" coupons will be issued directly by ration boards for a period of not more than 30 days. Boards will use original ODT certificates only for checking tire inspection.

TIRES—Holders of ration A coupons must have tires inspected by OPA on or before March 31. Holders of B and C must get first inspections by end of February.

WAR RATION BOOKS—Ration Book No. 1 is being currently used for purchase of sugar and coffee. No announcement has been made as to when War Ration Book No. 2 will be available.

A TIMELY WARNING
that's what a headache really is. It is a danger signal that your stomach, kidneys, liver, bowels, or some organ is in trouble and needs immediate attention. Heed this important warning by taking

CHIROPRACTIC ADJUSTMENTS
and having the cause of your HEADACHES corrected.

DR. A. N. SMITH
Chiropractor
Hours: 9 to 12 a. m.
2 to 5 p. m.
Night hours by appointment
Office Over Baran's Army Store

NOBODY'S BUSINESS
By Geo McGee

The Strangest Dream I Ever Had
I was being loaded into a hearse, therefore I must have been dead a day or so. The hearse was made like a Commando, large door in the rear that could be let down for loading and unloading. Four men were straining themselves red in the face to get me (a corpse) up into the hearse. They were having such a hard time, I crawled off my coffin-box, in which I was being buried, and helped them. (There were no handles on the container.)

I was finally loaded with my own help, and as I crawled back into my coffin-box . . . I could hear the doors to the hearse being closed, and the lid put in place over my remains. The hearse was awfully rough, the road to the old graveyard, the one I knew in my youth, was exceedingly bumpy. I was jostled about and jolted up and down. I turned over on my side and rested better. (I was not laid away in a casket; only the large wooden box them coffins and caskets come in was being used—but it was lined with cotton).

A bunch of flowers with thorns in it was my pillow. The thorns stuck into my head. I found it necessary to push my box-lid and pitch the flowers outside. I then rested more comfortably. When we reached the graveyard, the men struggled with the heavy box and were not able to lift me and the box, so I crawled out and helped them again. We were able to get me unloaded, and I assisted them in toiling my remains to the grave which had been prepared.

I looked at the grave. It was poorly dug. It was not spaded properly; it was one-sided. It was too deep at one end and too shallow at the other end. It had lots of loose dirt in it. I jumped in and took a short handled shovel and threw the excess dirt out. I got back into my coffin, but I had to help the pallbearers let me down easy. I had hold of the head end. I helped them cover me up good, and we put a rough flint stone at the head of the grave. We all walked away. And then I woke up. Personally and confidentially, I don't like dreams of any kind much, and I don't like dreams like this one at all.

Now We Know What's Wrong
We understand now why those billions of blanks that are being sent out from Washington every day or so are so hard to understand and fill out. We have authentic information supported by facts, that the folks in the District of Columbia drank more whiskey than any other locality in the United States. To make long story short, they drank 4 times as much booze as any other section, or rather—the national average. Looketh not upon the cup when it is red and thereby avoid red-tape.

Men and women who promulgate these blanks surely must be drunk. Sober persons wouldn't send out more than 25 percent of the present quantity, nor would sober people ask 75 billion useless questions per month. I am glad to get this question straightened out. It's like the Washington consumes about 40 pints of joy-fluid per year per person . . . this includes women, men, preachers, boys, girls, babies, senators, congressmen and (naturally) the 650,000 employees of our Uncle Samuel.

Washington stayed fairly sober during 1934, each individual drinking only 20 pints of red-eye; but they took on about 26 pints during 1936, and the hop-up to 5.03 gallons for 1941 explained everything, even the ceiling price OPA blankets, as well as the ODT's and the FHA's and the WPB's, et cetera, et cetera, et cetera, and so on and so on, and so forth, and blanketly-blankety-blank.

Let's Remember That This Is Our War, Too
Too many folks blame their troubles

KNOX HATS
EXCLUSIVE AT
MARION DAVIS CO.
Monroe, N. C.

First choice of thousands

BLACK DRAUGHT
when A LAXATIVE is needed

AMERICA WILL SOON BE SINGING NEW TUNE HIT
Get complete words and music of "No One Ever Comes Around To My House," now novelty song selected as a potential hit by Shep Fields, celebrated bandleader. One of many features in the February 7th issue of

The American Weekly
The Big Magazine Distributed With **BALTIMORE SUNDAY AMERICAN**
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and inconveniences on the ration board instead of on Hitler and Hirohito. And when they get thru causing the local ration board, they begin on Henderson and Ickes and Hershey. If the whole country were to suddenly find itself in the temper of the average group of citizens who steam our ration boards almost daily, we would lose the war in 3 weeks.

Many persons believe that members of the ration boards own the board and make their own rules and regulations. If they don't get all of the gas and fuel oil and sugar and coffee they want, they frequently become bitter and grumble and cus out persons who are trying to do what is necessary to keep the country going along the best it can with a war on its hands. Nearly all of the folks who are doing their best to treat the public right at these boards are either working for nothing or for a measly salary.

If we could realize what's ahead of us and stop the tanker ships of our selves and make up our minds that this is our war and not the ration board's war, we might be of some service to our country. If the people of this community, including this writer, were to record what they (and we) have done up to now to help win this war, every single deed, no matter how small we could be written on the back of a postage stamp. Let's see, now, what sacrifices we have made.

Well, to begin with, we bought a few stamps with our idle pennies and put them back into circulation; we pitched an old aluminum boiler into the scrap; we took some iron down to the dump and got only 60c per 100 cwt., for it . . . (we ought to have had 75c); we walked down town one day last week so the east could get more fuel oil; we shipped our spare tire off to the government; it had 5 punctures and one blow-out in it, and—lessee see: that's about all. Folks, if we can't see the ration boards' side of the picture, let's all try to see our country's side of it.

PARTNERS MEET BY AIR
Bomber and Airliner Bring Sweethearts Together To Wed
An army bomber and an airliner made connections in Columbus, O., and Lieut. Donald Clark, of Benton, Mich., and his hometown sweetheart, Jane Glaspie, were married.

Clark piloted the bomber from Columbia, S. C., to Port Columbus and awaited the arrival of his bride-to-be from Detroit. The bomber's crew were members of the wedding party.

Secretary of Agriculture Claude R. Wickard has just issued Food Distribution Order No. 5 designed to assure an adequate supply and efficient distribution of roasted chicken.

TOUGH WAR TASKS CONFRONT U. S. FARMERS
They Must Produce More With Less To Help Win Conflict.

The hired man is an airplane riveter, son Johnny is in the army, and the milking machine is wearing out, but Farmer Brown, U. S. A., has been asked to increase his output of almost everything except wheat and cotton. Short of labor and of machinery, the American farmer is a key figure in plans for war and post-war strategy.

Even the fact that he is getting higher and higher prices for the crops he produces cannot offset the difficulties he faces in his work. Some farmers think it will be impossible to meet the goals for 1943—with rationing of gasoline and tires for trucks and tractors, with rationing of farm machinery, without more help, and with some fertilizers and insecticides either sky-high in price or altogether unobtainable.

Farmers have been promised, however, that crop prices will be maintained if necessary, and congress appears ready to back that up with a provision that the rising cost of scarce farm labor be included in the parity price formula on which farm loans and also some federal farm credits are based.

During last year the farmers produced bumper crops and were paid about \$15,000,000,000, or 36 per cent more than in 1941. For this year the farmers' job includes production of 17 per cent more meat, 26 per cent more poultry, and 2 per cent more milk. In addition, they are asked to increase their egg output, grow 32 per cent more peanuts, and bigger crops of soy-beans, flax, potatoes, and much needed feed grains like corn, oats, and barley.

But they are expected to cut the wheat crop two per cent and to reduce cotton by six per cent—and both are big money crops for any farmer. With all this food the government plans to feed its own armed forces and civilians, the armies and the peoples of allied nations, and the people of countries freed from axis domination.

PLAIN TALK WINS JOB
Secretary Admits "Over 40" and Makes No Apologies
Miss Lucille T. Ranney, who admits she is "over 40," flippantly advertised in a Pittsburgh newspaper: "If you're looking for a young Hollywood fluff to decorate your office under the title of secretary, you don't want me. You won't need to apologize for having me around—but I'm no Lana Turner."

She got a job as a secretary. Hospitalization reported available to 90 per cent of population.

DISTINCTIVE GIFTS FOR EVERYONE

The J. Howard Williams Co.

JEWELRY GIFTS OFFICE SUPPLIES
EXPERT WATCH REPAIRING

Monroe, N. C. Phone 151

Floor Covering Smash!

JUST RECEIVED

ONE LOT FELT BASE Rugs

SIZE 6x14—SPECIAL

\$3.88

KNOX HATS
EXCLUSIVE AT
MARION DAVIS CO.
Monroe, N. C.

First choice of thousands

BLACK DRAUGHT
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SOCIAL NEWS
BY MRS. EUGENE ASHCRAFT
Phone No. 445

TENNYSON'S FORECAST OF A DEMOCRATIC WORLD
About seventy-five years before the Wright brothers flew for the first time, Alfred Tennyson wrote his greatest poem, perhaps his last—"Locksley Hall." In that poem appears the following forecast of what is to come the world around. The poet is the prophets, the morale makers. Here is Tennyson's prophecy of what we now call the United Nations of the World:

For I dipped into the future, far as human eye could see,
Saw the Vision of the world, and all the wonder that would be;
Saw the heavens fill with commerce, argosies of magic sails,
Pilots of the purple twilight, dropping down with costly bales;
Heard the heavens fill with shouting, and there rained a ghastly dew
From the nations' airy navies, grappling in the central blue;
Far along the world-wide whisper of the south wind rushing warm,
With the standards of the peoples plunging thro' the thunderstorm,
Till the war-drum throbb'd no longer, and the battle-flags were furled
In the Parliament of man, the Federation of the World,

Craven Gordon, Jr., who is doing defense work in Charleston, S. C., and Lieut. Thomas Gordon of Fort Bragg spent the week-end here with their mother, Mrs. Craven Gordon and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Whiteford Blakeney and small daughter, Retta, and Ensign Jack Blakeney who is spending a few days as their guest, spent Sunday here with Mrs. Blakeney's mother, Mrs. C. M. Redfern.

Mrs. W. S. Blakeney who has been spending several weeks in Danville, Va., with her daughter, Mrs. Walter Vincent and family has come to Charlotte to spend a few days with her son, Whiteford Blakeney and family before returning to her home here.

Meeting Of Junior Woman's Club
The Junior Woman's Club met last Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Edith Stewart on Griffith road with Mrs. Boyeson Langley as associate hostess.

Mrs. Bascom Baucom, club president, presided. Mrs. R. W. House had charge of the program and presented the following: Mrs. Roy B. Laney, pianist, who played "Rigaudon" by MacDowell; three band boys, Messrs. Ed Likater, Billy Howie, and Glenn Hubbard, who rendered a cornet trio, "Flirtation"; Miss Elizabeth Price, who sang "Open Thy Blue Eyes." Mrs. House gave a sketch of Edward MacDowell's life and works and played two recordings by Fritz Kreisler.

A business session was held, during which it was decided that two members would serve one afternoon each week at the war bond booth at Woolworth's from 2 to 5:30 each day next week.

Mrs. Lawrence Fresson, Mrs. Roy Curry and Mrs. R. W. House were named on the nominating committee to present a new slate of officers to be elected at the next meeting.

Mrs. Curry had a number of assorted gift cards on hand and announced that orders will be taken for these all day long.

Cream and coffee were served. The next meeting will be with Mrs. W. T. Wall and Mrs. E. E. News.