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HONOR ROLL

Men of The Monroe Enquirer Now Serving In the Armed Forces:

John B. Ashcraft
Ensign, U. S. N. R.

W. E. Ballentine
Seaman, U. S. Navy

Arnold Lingle
Lieut. U. S. Army

P. O. Whitaker
Tech. U. S. Army Air Corps

GOLDEN GLEAMS

Haste is of the devil.—The Koran.

Haste still pays haste, and leisure answers leisure;
Like doth quit like, and measure still or measure.—Shakespeare.

Two swift arrives as tardy as too slow.—Shakespeare.

Ease and speed in doing a thing do not give the work lasting solidity or exactness of beauty.—Plutarch.

Haste makes waste, and waste makes want, and want makes strife between the good man and his wife.—Old Proverb.

I am always in haste, but never in a hurry.—Attributed to John Wesley.

SAYS AXIS HAS SUPERIOR MAN POWER

Here is the manpower problem as epitomized by Hanson W. Baldwin, military expert of The New York Times:

"Germany can maintain a land strength of about 300 divisions. It can draw on 140 to 180 divisions from satellite powers in Europe. Japan in the Orient, adds 70 to 100 divisions to this total.

"The United Nations have in Russia, whose strength is unknown, 300 divisions, some in Siberia. The British, who mobilized 95 divisions in the first World War, have about 70 or 80 divisions. The Chinese between 20 to 30 divisions and other Allied forces, including Polish, Norwegian, Fighting French, from five to ten divisions.

This estimate gives the United Nations, without the participation of American soldiers, 390 divisions. Opposed to them, on the Axis side, are some 440 to 480 divisions.

Obviously, as Mr. Baldwin says, "If the United States does not, to some extent, equalize this balance, no one else can."

OUR FOOD HELPING RED ARMY

Here is an encouraging bit of war news:

Despite stories of what the U-boats are accomplishing, American shipments to Russia, in December and January, were successfully completed without the loss of a single ship.

Two-third of our supplies move to Russia in Americans bottoms, says Lend-Lease Administrator Edward R. Stettinius, Jr., who points out that food shipments in January were one-fifth larger than in December.

The Russian army needs food. We have sent many thousands of tons of wheat and flour, sugar, canned pork dried beans and other vegetables, lard and vegetable fats.

Maybe, some Americans, after understanding the necessity of assisting the Russians, by the shipment of foodstuff, will be more willing to cooperate in the rationing programs. Certainly, if the Russian soldiers continue their offensive they will inflict serious injury upon Germany.

If we can do without some foodstuffs in order that the Red Army may wage aggressive warfare, we will do well to ship the food to Russia. Every German that the Russians kill means one less enemy of this country and, very probably, one less American casualty.

HELPING THE RED CROSS SERVE

The American Red Cross asks the people of this nation for $125,000,000 to be used in the interests of its sons now engaged in battle.

While this may seem like a large amount to some citizens, it is actually only two-thirds as much as was subscribed by the public in response to a similar request in 1918.

The Red Cross appears in the distinguished role of one seeking nothing form itself: all that it wants is the funds with which to render great service to those who fight for our existence as a free people.

The people of Union county will have the privilege of making their contribution to the amount required to finance the expanded work of the Red Cross which, we should understand, is a quasi-governmental organization, primarily organized for wartime service.

The 125,000,000 does not include the vast contribution of time and talent that is being made by millions of patriotic men and women, performing as volunteers in war service under the direction of trained Red Cross officials.

Every reader of The Enquirer, we believe, will anxiously seek the privilege of participating in the splendid work of the great organization of mercy. To do so is to acknowledge not so much its service as the debt that we owe heroic men of this nation, engaged in desperate battle against the foe.

An army of around 11,000,000 men would need at least 71,500 doctors, or more than half of those in actual practice in this country.

Sullivans, who lost five sons, typify the nation's war spirit.

Mr. Yarborough and the Elevator

Bawled Out Hotel Manager And Entertained The Public At Large

IT JUST WOULDN'T OPEN

(Carl Goerch, In State)

Mr. Ed Yarborough is a well-known citizen of Laurel Hill, down in Scotland county.

Last week he had to go to Goldsboro to attend to an important business matter. Mrs. Yarborough went with him. On the way, they stopped off at Raeford for an hour or two and attended the funeral services of a departed friend.

After the funeral just as they were getting ready to reusme their trip, Mr. Yarborough decided he had better call up the hotel at Goldsboro and make a reservation for that night.

The clerk at the hotel told him that they didn't have a vacant room of any description.

"What town is close to Goldsboro?" asked Mr. Yarborough. "Maybe I can spend the night there."

The clerk suggested Smithfield.

So the Yarboroughs got into their car and drove on.

In due course of time they arrived in Smithfield and drove up in front of the Gabriel Johnston Hotel.

A negro porter came out and helped them unload. Then he took their bags and led the way to the registration desk, where Manager James W. Best greeted them.

"Room with twin beds," said Mr. Yarborough.

"Yes, sir," said Mr Best. "Jim take Mr and Mrs. Yarborough up to Room 11."

Room 11 is on the second floor. Mr. and Mrs. Yarborough got into the elevator. The porter followed with their bags and ran them up to the second floor.

The room proved satisfactory in every detail, and Mr. Yarborough dismissed the porter with a tip.

A few minutes later he discovered that he didn't have any cigarettes, so he told Mrs. Yarborough that he was going downstairs and would be back in just a few minutes.

He walked out to the elevator shaft and pushed the button. Directly, he heard the elevator rising in the shaft. Through the frosted glass door he saw it stop at his floor. He waited for the porter to open the door, but nothing happened.

Then the elevator went back to the first floor again.

"What kind of seervice is this?" muttered Mr. Yarborough to himself, as he pressed the button again.

Up came the elevator. Once more it stopped on the second floor, and once more Mr. Yarborough prepared to enter.

But the porter must have been scared of something or other, because he refused to open the door.

"Open that door!" yelled Ed.

Very obligingly, a man down the hall opened his door and stuck out his head. "What do you want?" he demanded.

"I didn't mean you," Mr. Yarborough told him. Whereupon the man stuck his head back in again and closed the door.

The elevator went back to the lower floor.

"This certainly is some hotel," said Mr. Yarborough. "That porter must be crazy, or something."

So he pushed the button again. Not once, but several times.

Up came the elevator. When it reached the second floor, it kept right on going.

"Evidently going to get a man on the third floor," said Mr. Yarborough. "This time he'll pick me up on the way down."

The elevator came down to the second floor, but, instead of stopping it kept right on going.

By this time Mr. Yarborough was good and mad. He pushed the button. He knocked vigorously on the door. A lady—two doors down the hall—came out of her room, looked at him disapprovingly, and then returned to her room.

The elevator came up promptly and stopped in front of him.

"Open that door and let me in!" yelled Mr. Yarborough in a voice that could be heard all over the hotel. "Open up! Do you hear me?"

He waited expectantly. And then, to his consternation and amazement, the elevator went right on back to the ground floor without him.

It was more than a normal human being could stand. Leaving his position in front of the elevator, Mr. Yarborough walked down the steps and strode up to the desk where Mr. Best was busy doing some writing.

Mr. Yarborough rapped on the desk.

"Yes sir?" said Mr. Best, leaving his work.

"What kind of service have you got in this hotel?" demanded Mr. Yarborough. "This is the first time I've ever stopped here, and believe me; it's going to be the last time."

"What's happened?"

"It's your blasted elevator service. I've been standing up on the second floor for ten minutes or more, waiting for that porter to pick me up. He brought the elevator up four or five times, but he refused to open the door. What's the matter with him, is he crazy?"

Mr. Best's countenance suddenly revealed a most pleased expression. So did the countenances of several guests who happened to be in the lobby and who had overheard the conversation. They drew closer, to hear better.

Mr. Yarborough continued to rave. Then somebody laughed. And in a moment everybody was laughing. The flush on Mr. Yarborough's face deepened, and he was about to turn on his heel, get his wife and baggage and leave the hotel, when Mr. Best put his hand on his shoulder.

"It's an automatic elevator," the hotel proprietor explained, between gasps of laughter. "When you push the button, it comes up to your floor, and you're supposed to open the door yourself. The porter wasn't even in it."

Mr. Yarborough gazed around at the grinning people in the lobby, and then, without another word, he went on out and got his cigarettes.

News To Her

Ventura, Calif.—The first that Mrs. Jessie B. Winiker knew of having two sons in the Army was when she was informed that they had been taken prisoners by the Japanese. They had been working in the Philippines as engineers and joined the Army when the war came.

POLKTON MAN SHOOTS WIFE AND KILLS SELF

Wounds Another Man, Brady Duncan, Before Killing Himself.

Neal Bowden, 50, postoffice and lumbermill employ of Polkton, wounded his wife seriously with four bullets from a .32 pistol at the front door of her home in Polkton Sunday night, inflicted slight wounds on a bystander, Brady Duncan, then shot himself twice in the chest and died almost instantly.

Officers reported that Mr. Duncan had stopped at Mrs. Bowden's and was sitting in his automobile waiting for a young man, Roy Kirk, who had gone in to see a daughter of the Bowdens. Bowden, who lived nearby, walked to the house, officers said, called his wife, and after exchanging a few words, drew the pistol and began shooting. After shooting his wife, Bowden shot at Duncan through the windshield of the car. Splinters of glass injured Duncan's eye and face, the report continued. Mrs. Bowden is in the Anson sanatorium in Wadesboro, and is expected to recover, barring complications.

Bowden moved to Polkton from Kershaw, S. C., several years ago. His reputation had been generally good until recent years, when he got into court a number of times on account of his domestic troubles. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Brooks, with whom he lived. His wife, two sons and two daughters, all of Polkton.

STATE COLLEGE ANSWERS TIMELY FARM QUESTIONS

Question: Can dirty eggs be cleaned?

Answer: Slightly dirty, or stained, eggs can be cleaned with an emory, or with a damp cloth and soda, says C. F. Parrish, extension poultryman at N. C. State College. Dirty eggs should never be washed. The hands should be clean when handling eggs and they should be marketed in clean, odorless cases or containers. Remember that eggs are food.

Question: What is the best variety of cotton for my section?

Answer: Write a postcard to the Agricultural Editor, N. C. State College, Raleigh, and ask for a free copy of Agronomy Information Circular No. 131. This publication gives the official variety trials for cotton, corn, small grains and soybeans conducted by the College in all sections of North Carolina. The cotton information is given in terms of pounds of lint cotton per acre, seed cotton per acre, percentage of lint, and the staple length.

Question: What is the best garden fertilizer?

Answer: Manure has no substitutes as a general garden fertilizer. It not only furnishes plant nutrients but also supplies organic matter to help keep the soil in good physical condition. On soils of average fertility, well rotted manure should be broadcast at the rate of about 10 two-horse wagon loads per acre. When applied at this rate, one load will cover a space approximately 50 by 100 feet.

The farm gardener also should use any good complete fertilizer which he has purchased for his field crops. Use at the rate of 1000 pounds per acre.

Wrong Line

Fall River.—Getting into line in order to buy a ticket to a movie, a man was surprised when the line led to a grocery store which had butter. He bought a half pound.

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REYNOLDS GIVES FARM MOVIES TO N. C. STATE

A gift of a series of motion pictures on agriculture to the recently organized State College Foundation, Inc., by Richard J. Reynolds of Winston-Salem, has been announced by Col. J. W. Harrelson, dean of administration of the college and president of the Foundation. The moving pictures, to be made in sound and color, will be produced to aid North Carolina farmers in increasing the value and output of their farms, particularly during the war emergency.

When completed, the pictures will be given to the State College Agricultural Extension Seervice, for use of this and the other College Agricultural agencies in their rural educational activities.

Mr. Reynolds, now a lieutenant in the U. S. Naval Reserve on active sea duty, completed arrangements to make the movies during a recent leave.

"I am doing this," he said, "because I think that nothing is more important to the war effort than the production of food. The farmer has a big job, and needs such aid as I believe these educational movies can give." Mr. Reynolds' interest in agriculture has been stimulated by the operation of his own large farm on which he raises the typical crops of the Piedmont section.

Col. Harrelson expressed appreciation to Mr. Reynolds for the gift.

Deermid Maclean of Winston-Salem is making the movies, with the cooperation of the office of P. H. Jeter, agricultural editor of State College, and the technical assistance of Extension specialists and county farm and home agents. Mr. Maclean also photographed "North Carolina, Variety Vacationland," the film which Lt. Reynolds produced and gave to the North Carolina Department of Conservation and Development, and "Winston-Salem—A Balanced Community," a picture recently completed and presented to the City of Winston-Salem. Lt. Reynolds received a leave of absence as mayor to serve in the Navy.

Present plans call for the production of five pictures, all to be made on North Carolina farms. Subjects to be treated are: home gardening, swine, dairying, poultry, and repair and maintenance of farm machinery. Other pictures on subjects of vital interest to North Carolina farm families will follow as rapidly as time and the seasonal activities to be photographed will allow.

Dean I. O. Schaub, director of the Extension Service, said the pictures will be of great value in promoting the production of "Food for Victory" during the war emergency, and will be a substantial asset in the field of extension education.

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Jane Fraeze
Saturday, March 13
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Tim Holt
also
McGUERRINS FROM BROOKLYN
Max Baer
William Bendix
Mon.-Tues., March 15-16
FLYING FORTRESS
Richard Green
Carla Lehmann
Wednesday, March 17
PENNY SERENADE
Irene Dunne
Cary Grant