

The Danbury Reporter

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Issued Thursdays at Danbury, N. C., and entered at the Danbury postoffice as second class matter, under act of Congress.

National Advertising Representative



New York : Chicago : Detroit : Atlanta : Philadelphia

Danbury, North Carolina, December 10, 1942

Sixth Registration

The following pertinent information is quoted from a Proclamation of the President of the United States:

"The registration of male citizens of the United States and other male persons, who shall have attained the eighteenth anniversary of the day of their birth during the periods indicated below, shall take place in the United States between the hours of 9:00 a. m. and 5:00 p. m. on the days hereinafter designated for their registration as follows:

(a) Those who were born on or after July 1, 1942, but not after August 31, 1942, shall be registered on any day during the week commencing FRIDAY, December 11, 1942, and ending THURSDAY, December 24, 1942.

(c) Those who were born on or after November 1, 1942, but not after October 31, 1942, shall be registered on any day during the week commencing FRIDAY, December 18, 1942, and ending THURSDAY, December 24, 1942;

(c) Those who were born on or after November 1, 1942, but not after December 31, 1942, shall be registered on any day during the period commencing SATURDAY, December 26, 1942, and ending THURSDAY, December 31, 1942;

(d) During the continuance of the present war, those who were born on or after January 1, 1925, shall be registered on the day they attain the eighteenth anniversary of the day of their birth; provided, that if such anniversary falls on a SUNDAY or a legal holiday, their registration shall take place on the day following that is not a SUNDAY or a legal holiday."

The sixth Registration will be held in Stokes county at the Local Board Office, in the County Courthouse at Danbury, N. C. The office will stay open on the days specified above from 9:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. There will be no other place in the county that you may register.

FOR SALE—Roller Mills, 35-hp. lone system mill; complete meal and hammer mill; 30-hp. Muncie oil engine; 25-hp. Midget mill, complete meal mill; 25-hp. Fairbanks-Morse type Y engine.—H. M. Wilhelm, East Bend, N. C.

PIG FOUND—A strange pig came to my house two weeks ago. No one has called for it.
WILL BOLES
near Flatshoal.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE NEWSPAPER THAT IS ALL-OUT FOR AMERICA AND STOKES CO.

Humanity's Guidepost

(By COBDELL HULL)

We are living at a time when the minds and hearts of men are baffled and confused. Ours is an age of unparalleled paradoxes. Seldom in the history of mankind has there been more need than today for the precepts contained in the greatest of books.

Human ingenuity and inventive genius have expanded enormously mankind's capacity to satisfy the material and cultural wants of man. But in the midst of this potential abundance poverty is still rampant, suffering and misery are still widespread. Yet the fruits of cultural advancement are still far from being universally accessible.

The evolution of political thought has created forms of democracy and representative government under which human liberty can flourish to ennoble and fructify the lives of individuals. Yet in many parts of the world there is a drift toward a reversion to a system of tyranny of man over man, toward an abridgment or destruction of human liberty, toward a shackling of speech and action and even of individual thought and conscience.

Technical and economic developments have brought the world together into an interdependent whole. International peace has assumed the aspect of practical, immediate and urgent concern to all nations and to all individuals within nations. The repercussions of war, wherever it may occur, are swiftly and devastatingly transmitted to the farthest corners of the earth, and inevitably affect the lives of nations and of individuals. Yet the attainment of durable peace is still a matter of desire and hope rather than a reality. Having created incredibly efficient means of destroying life and property in military action, humanity is still far from success in its frantic search for means of abolishing the scourge of war.

These are some of the problems which weigh upon us today. Where shall we look for the answer?

One thing is clear: Our problems and our difficulties, our sense of bafflement and confusion, do not spring from any material causes, nor from an inability to visualize our potentialities and our possibilities. The roots of our tragic shortcomings lie in the realm of the spirit. Time and again we find ourselves defeated in efforts to improve conditions within and among nations solely because of the spirit which animates human relationships. Our most earnest endeavors often founder and founder because we fail to find reliable guideposts in

the basic sphere of relations of man to man.

Yet such guideposts exist—plainly to be seen by those who wish to see them, easy to follow by those who realize their surpassing worth. They are embodied in a book—the Book of the Ages, the Holy Bible.

That book is indeed, as Lincoln once said, "the best gift which God has ever given to man." It is the revelation of God's will as to the relationship of man to God. It is the most complete and satisfying compendium of moral and ethical principles. Its precepts have withstood attack and criticism, derision and doubt. They have emerged triumphant from the test of centuries as the most constructive basis of human relationships.

The Bible is the high-water mark of literature. The sublime beauty of thought, feeling and expression enshrined in its simple but sonorous phrases has shone undimmed through the centuries. It is more widely loved and revered and read than any other book. Even so, our tragedy is that the Bible is not read enough, pondered enough, followed enough.

What we need today, above everything else, is a universal and firm conviction that only if the thought and action of every one of us are guided by the spirit of the Bible can humanity win through to our ardently desired goal of happy and contented life for all; that if that spirit is cast aside or warped, disaster alone is in store for us.

Too many human relationships today, within and among nations, rest upon the shifting sands of selfish search for immediate advantage, of mistrust and enmity, refusal to respect those rights of others or to fulfill those obligations toward others without which barbarism, rather than civilized existence, becomes the scheme of life. Inevitably, all of us, the victors as well as the victims in this continuous and blind struggle, must become engulfed in the ruin of that social structure which we call civilization. History records too many instances of the downfall of civilizations consequent upon moral and spiritual decadence.

That is the fate which inexorably awaits us unless we resolutely build our social structure upon the rock of mutual confidence and friendliness, of clear-sighted differentiation between ephemeral and lasting attainments, of sincere and scrupulous respect for the rights of others and whole-hearted fulfillment of obligations toward others, of understanding and cooperative effort between individuals and nations.

Humanity desperately needs today a moral and spiritual rebirth—a revitalization of religion.

There is no sure way to this supreme goal save through adherence to the teachings of the Bible!

Junior—Dad, can you help me with this problem?
 Father—I could, son, but I don't think it would be right.
 Junior—No, I don't suppose it would, but take a crack at it and see.

SCRAP FOR THE JAP

(Editorial)

A few weeks ago the Reporter told of the hurrying of a jail at the Japs by Patrick county, Va., when Leon Powells of Stuart led a fleet of trucks through Danbury loaded with scrapped steel, routed via a junk pile in Winston-Salem.

The steel was material of the 50-year-old Patrick county jail.

The Reporter is happy to contribute a printing press to the mass of metal meandering toward Guadalcanal.

This old press, stored for years, had little commercial worth. It was installed in this office about considered of outstanding printing ingenuity.

But it had a sentimental value, for its history, and its usefulness in the days of old.

When this writer, graduating from the little one-teacher school down under the hill at 12 years of age, started into the fascinating field of journalism, some of his first experiences were with that old press, weighing about 700 pounds and driven by foot power.

Election times came along and N. O. Petree was running against Jas. Rierson for Clerk. R. I. Dalton was Sheriff, D. V. Carroll was Register of Deeds. Many the hour we pumped off the tickets in those old campaigns. Circulars, envelopes and letter heads, cards, stationery, etc., were its rask. It performed faithfully and well.

The other day we saw a faded tintype showing three gentlemen getting their pictures taken. N. O. Petree and J. C. Wall were seated. Right behind them was D. V. Carroll.

It was in those old peaceful days that the press was doing its sturdy job. Much water has sluiced under the wheel since then. Two of the posers in the photo have passed over to the other side, splendid, kind gentlemen. Mr. Petree is still living and his hosts of friends are happy that in his 84th year he is still in the possession of his faculties, though his general health is delicate. May he be spared many years yet to enjoy his well spent life.

And so the old press, with its memories and its usefulness is gone, scrapped for the Japs.

Bonds Can Be Bought At King

A letter received today from R. C. White at King says a misunderstanding that has existed at King for some time has been cleared up with the announcement that E. F. and G. series of bonds can be bought at the King postoffice.

Praise the Lord and pass the bonds. Yarkin township can and will buy 'em.

Doctor—Sambo, I can't think of but one thing that will cure you, and that is an electric bath.

Sambo—No, suh, doctor, ye ain't talkin' to de here nigger. I had a friend that took me a dem thing to 'ting ting' and it done me in.

J. ROBERT COOK WILL BUILD

More Homes For King—King Postoffice Sells Big Batch O. Bonds—Other News Of King.

(By E. F. NEWSUM)

Ten people hurry to catch up where one hurries to get ahead.

King, Dec. 17.—Robe Hooker, World War veteran, is undergoing treatment in the government hospital at Tucson, Arizona. Mr. Hooker is suffering from chronic asthma.

J. Robert Cook has purchased from Mrs. Fannie J. White a lot on east Broad street on which he expects to erect a new home.

There is noted improvement in the condition of Mrs. L. K. Pulliam, who has been quite sick at her home on west Main street.

Ralph McGee, who holds a position at Sevierville, Tenn., is spending some time with his family here.

Vest Wall is slowly recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia at his home on west Main St.

The King Post Office sold more war bonds and stamps during last month than the other for the whole county.

Alonzo Hicks has purchased from Paul Herman Newsom his home on Broad street. Consideration \$900.00.

Pete Kirby of the United States Army, stationed at Camp Blanding, Florida, is spending a ten-day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kirby, who reside near Five Forks.

The stork made a booby last week but he is back on the job in box car letters this week. Here's his report: Mr. and Mrs. Barney

Fleet To Aid Allies, Darlan Says Flatly

Allied Headquarters in North Africa—Admiral Jean Darlan flatly declared today that formidable French fleet units at Dakar, Alexandria and North African ports would join the British and United States fleet on the high seas to fight the Axis.

The fellow who drives the hearse a couple of days a week out for a pleasure ride seldom develops speed mania.

Morefield, a daughter; Mr. and Mrs. Silas Fulk, a daughter; Mr. and Mrs. Odell Lankford, a son; Mr. and Mrs. Ruby Ayers, a son; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bennett, a daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Grubb, a son.

The Winston-Salem tobacco market closed for the year Friday. The weed was said to have averaged about \$40.00 per hundred this season.

Miss Cora Eoles has returned to her home, Lone Oak Farm, just south of town, after a short visit with her sister, Mrs. P. J. Caudle in Winston-Salem.

Private Willie Middleton, stationed in New York, is spending a furlough with his parents near here.

And that's the news from here.

Patient—What, \$2 for pulling a tooth! You certainly earn your money quickly!

Dentist—Oh, if you prefer, I can do it slowly.

Ten per cent of your income in War Bonds will help to build the planes and tanks that will insure defeat of Hitler and his Axis partners.

★ IN THE ARMY ★
they say:

"YARD BIRD"
for a recruit who is slow to learn

"BLITZING BRASS"
for polishing buttons

"COW TRACKS"
for non-commissioned officer's chevrons

"CAMEL"
for the Army man's favorite cigarette

FIRST IN THE SERVICE
With men in the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is Camel. (Based on actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Cantinens.)

CAMEL
COSTLIER TOBACCO

THE PACK FOR ME IS CAMEL. I FIND THEY'RE MILDER BY FAR... AND THAT FULL FLAVOR IS GREAT!

Rail oddities

THE FIRST RAILROAD LOCOMOTIVE TO REACH CHICAGO -- WHICH WAS DESTINED TO BECOME THE WORLD'S GREATEST RAILROAD CENTER -- ARRIVED BY SAILING VESSEL ON OCTOBER 10, 1848. NAMED THE "POWER" IT MADE ITS FIRST RUN OUT OF CHICAGO ON NOVEMBER 30.

AMERICAN RAILROADS IN THE FIRST SIX MONTHS OF 1942 HANDED 33 PER CENT MORE FREIGHT THAN IN THE SAME PERIOD OF 1939 -- AND 57 PER CENT MORE THAN IN THE SAME PERIOD OF 1940, THE PEAK WORLD WAR YEAR.

ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT PROBLEMS WAS SOLVED BY CHINESE RAILROAD ENGINEERS. AFTER FINISHING THEIR RAILROAD WORK ON THE IRON BRIDGE, THEY WENT THROUGH THE RAILS OF THE BRIDGE AND FOUND THEMSELF IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RIVER.

APPROVED BY AMERICAN SALES