

THE DANBURY REPORTER

Established 1872

Volume 72

Danbury, N. C., Thursday, Sept. 23, 1943* * *

Published Thursdays

.....* * * Number 3,719.

EDITORIALS

Parade Of Events

THE TRAIL OF THE SERPENT

The beautiful city of Naples is burning as the Hun hordes begin their retreat up the Italian peninsula.

It will doubtless be the policy of Hitler—he has intimated it more than once—that if defeated he will destroy Europe in the wake of his armies, leaving its cities blackened and blasted hulks in the midst of the universal graveyard.

The action of the Germans in Italy is sure evidence that they have no faith in their ability to restore Mussolini to a puppet government.

It will be a costly job for the Allies to drive the Hun back across the Alps, but the job will be accomplished.

The American Fifth and the British Eighth armies are moving slowly, steadily, inexorably, and the enemy is retreating.

The Italians and the French, smarting with their wrongs, are more and more coming in to help in the drive.

But the churches and the monuments and the lovely remains of ancient Roman glory and grandeur will suffer irreparably as they fall in the line of the serpent, who knows no honor, pity or respect.

THE SLACKER

A New York newspaper offers a reward for the best definition of "slacker."

The Florida Times-Union answers with this:

"One who escapes the draft, though he is physically fit;

"Who refuses to buy bonds, though he is financially fit;

"And won't work because he 'don't have to'".

The young man whom the above description fits is to be pitied rather than censured.

For the day will surely come when he will almost wish the mountains to fall down upon him as the finger of execration and scorn is pointed at him by the boys coming back.

When there is sacrifice and suffering and dying on the battlefronts, the appellation of "slacker" is not to be envied.

It will burn and shrivel and mark with everlasting contempt.

Better had we have a millstone about our neck and be drowned in the depth of the Coral seas.

MR. PEARSON EATS A PIECE OF FRICASEED CROW

We do not specially admire the widespread activities of Mrs. Roosevelt, but we do condemn the efforts of some of the President's enemies to discredit her.

Notably, the editor of the Washington-Merry-Go-Round, intimated that colored people's "Eleanor Clubs" had been inspired by Mrs. Roosevelt.

Now comes out Mr. Pearson of the Merry-Go-Round and says, "further investigation" has revealed to him that the Chicago Eleanor Association was started in 1898 and has no connection with Mrs. Roosevelt.

DEATH OF THE WHEELER BILL

Burton K. Wheeler stands convicted as participant criminis in the crime of the Pacific. This heart-breaking tragedy that has tied crepe on the doorknobs of thousands of American homes.

And largely for this reason his bill to defer drafting six million fathers is quietly chloroformed in the Senate.

The patriotic people of America have lost confidence in the Americanism of the Senator from Montana. They believe his feigned solicitude for pre-Pearl Harbor fathers is rather camouflage to conceal his ever-burning hate for Roosevelt and to defeat the President's war policies.

The unanimous opinion of high military authorities—as heard by congress—condemned the Wheeler bill. Their verdict is that it would seriously cripple the army's plans for victory by retarding the war effort, and would be water on Hitler's wheel.

The Senator at no time in his "crusade for the fathers" has considered the urgent need of the army and navy and the air forces for more and more power to enforce their colossal effort to defeat the enemy.

But Wheeler has played steadily to the unthinking gallery, and to that disloyal element which found a head in the activities of the "American First" committee, and in the machinations of Fifth Columnists, spies and pro-Germans.

If Germany should win the war and the United States of America be listed in that fatal corral which includes France, Norway, Greece and Poland, few people doubt that Burton K. Wheeler would emerge as our Quisling. Hitler rewards merit.

Senator Wheeler's course in the Senate is an unbroken record of retardation, obstruction and defeatism.

Everybody knows that he voted consistently against fortifying the Philippines and Guam, voted against a large air force, voted against an increased army, voted against the 2-ocean navy, voted against lend-lease, voted against the present draft laws.

And every citizen of normal intelligence knows that if the Administration's tearful pleadings for these defense measures had been listened to by a majority of the congress and had materialized, JAPAN WOULD NEVER HAVE DARED TO ATTACK THE UNITED STATES.

As one of the chief conspirators, therefore, in this crime against American security, the whine of Wheeler now sounds like the sinister rattle of a thistle in the wind or the vibration of a rattler's tail.

SILVER FISH IN THE SKY

Sometimes singly, sometimes in groups or squadrons flying in formation, daily the planes going over Danbury make the sky roar.

Where do they come from and whither bound, many people are wondering.

A silver-hued bomber flying 10,000 feet high is a beautiful fish in the ether.

There are now we read two millions of men in the air service, and nearly 9,000 machines rolling off the assembly lines a month.

No wonder they come here. They need room.

TOBACCO IS ROLLING IN THE WHEELS—ROLL THEM OUT AGAIN TO THE FRENZIED FRONTS

Forty-two cents plus a pound is not a bad price for tobacco, I'll say.

Stokes county farmers are now wallowing in the gold tide and there's happiness and prosperity all about.

And so as the wheels roll in, let us roll them back again for bonds to help our boys win the great fight.

It takes thousands and millions and billions to back the attack with planes and tanks and guns. Our President says we shall not be satisfied if our arms are as good as the enemy's, but let them be SUPERIOR.

And now is the good day for those who have money to not only do their duty to our government in its struggle to keep the liberty that is ours, but now is the time, too, to feather our nests while the feathering is good.

Invest for the future in the best security of the world.

Back the attack.

MINERALS OF STOKES

J. W. Pepper of Christiansburg, Va., probably is better acquainted with the mineral wealth of Stokes county than any other living person. More than 50 years ago as manager for the Pepper Mining Company, Mr. Pepper developed the Hawkins and other mica properties of Stokes county. For several years the products of these mines were manufactured and shipped to northern firms. He also investigated the iron deposits along Dan river. He says the quality of this iron is 80 percent magnetic, and that there are some heavy veins in the properties which it might pay the government to closely investigate.

Mr. Pepper says that the mica deposits of eastern Stokes reach considerably beyond the county line and into Rockingham, and is of a quality highly adapted to the needs of the government at this time.

Mr. Pepper is warmly interested in the development of Stokes. He recently visited Danbury.

RAMPANT SQUIRRELS

Stokes county hunters will be pleased to learn that the ration board will allow them increased quotas of powder and shot with which to knock down the toothsome but destructive squirrels.

Squirrels are reported to be more plentiful than ever before, and in many cases are depredating in the fat corn fields.

The reason for the increased production of squirrels is attributed mostly to a lack of ammunition. The open season comes Oct. 1.

But usually long before the expiration of the season's ban, squirrel meat would become scarce.

There's a fascination to sit in the shadow of the big woods and violate the law.

Like stolen kisses, stolen squirrel meat is sweeter.