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EDITORIALS

Parade Of Events

STOKES AND WAR BONDS

Last night at Lawsonville more than \$10,000 in war bonds were bought by citizens of Peter's Creek township within a few hours.

At Sandy Ridge Tuesday night an equal or greater amount was subscribed by Snow Creek township people.

Chairman of the County Gibson says Stokes will reach her quota which is about \$87,000, easily.

Quotas we believe are reckoned on the basis of population and bank deposits. Stokes has a comparatively small population, while the county has only one bank. Thus our allocation is light as compared with many of the counties, cities and towns.

For instance, Montgomery county, Va., has a population of a little over 20,000, while the population of Stokes is above 22,000. Yet Montgomery is charged with raising more than 12 times as much in bond money as we are. And Montgomery is largely an agricultural county, like Stokes. Montgomery has several banks.

On account of our limited banking facilities a very large amount of Stokes county money is on deposit in adjoining county banks.

It is a seriously regrettable fact, moreover, that there are numbers of affluent Stokes citizens who have invested little or no money in war bonds, and some of these citizens are prominent.

Such attitude betrays not only a lack of patriotism, but bad business foresight.

All the leading financial authorities will tell you that U. S. bonds are the best and safest investment in the world today.

DING-DONGING THE DRAFT DODGER

In addition to the six million young husbands who have been exempted from army service, Senator J. W. Bailey says there are 300,000 white collar men of draft age holding comfortable stiff-salaried government jobs, who ought to be drafted, and whose places as government employees could very well or better be filled by older men or by women.

Is it so that these positions of ease and emolument are being enjoyed, while the millions of poorer boys from farm and factory are working and dying in the ranks at \$50 or \$60 a month?

A strong sentiment is rising in the country that the selective service management at Washington is not doing the fair thing toward the boys who are making the great sacrifice.

There should be no partiality or respect of persons shown in the war's management.

The army, navy and air forces are calling for more and more men to build our power to its required dimensions.

There are countless thousands of young men who have been rejected by the army for technical reasons—some of them very trivial—who could certainly fill jobs in production to release young men in factories who are amply qualified for combat service.



CLOSING IN FOR THE KILL

The American Fifth army is thundering at the gates of Naples, Italy's second largest city. The Germans are evacuating, burning and looting as they retreat doggedly, toward the north.

Parallel, the British Eighth has captured the Foggia air fields, about 12 in number, to gain bases from which the air forces will blast new targets in the Balkans and in eastern Germany.

In Africa, Sicily and the middle east several more American, British and French armies are poised for the great offensive soon to start.

The Russians are relentlessly pounding the Huns back across the great Dnieper river.

The u-boat has been well-nigh conquered.

The allies control the air, and their planes daily increase in numbers and power.

In the Pacific McArthur's forces are steadily and surely pressing on toward the Philippines, and Tokyo.

News from all fronts is good.

GIVE US A FOREIGN POLICY

We wish that President Roosevelt and his advisers, and Secretary of State Cordell Hull, and other of our leaders of government, in their unfortunate benightedness and obfuscating obtuseness, would avail themselves of the expert advice of Walter Lippman, Dorothy Thompson and Clara Booth Luce in the matter of establishing some kind of foreign policy.

It is assumed that this brilliant trio of commentators and politicians would be generous enough to share their wisdom with the government in these parlous times.

Here we are fighting the world's greatest war without knowing what it's all about, and with no ideas or plans for peace when victory comes, or what treatment we will accord either our allies or our enemies when it's all over.

If those in power and authority are so dense, happily the swivel chair statesmen and stateswomen theorists can supply the needed enlightenment.

IS "YANK" APROPOS?

The Civil war is now only a troubled dream of three-quarters of a century in the dead past.

Its memory is bitter, but it is sweet in the hearts of those who are descendants of the brave men who gave their lives for a cause which they deemed just.

The South took its blood bath, shivered, reeled, lived through it and came back. It rose in its imperishable glory to a greater destiny. Its record of suffering and fortitude and bravery will be revered as long as valor and chivalry are honored on earth.

The nation is now and forever will be one and indissoluble, and no part of its citizenry is more loyal than the South.

From the great oceans on the east and the west, from the Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, the sons of America are fighting shoulder to shoulder and heart to heart as brothers in the defense of our great country, its liberty and our homes.

Yet and still why should the general appellation of "Yanks" be applied to all the boys who are fighting?

This name is not calculated to create enthusiasm in the hearts of men whose ancestors used this word opprobiously.

The South is loyal, brave and 100 per cent. true and patriotic, but would not some other name be pleasanter and more apropos all around?

SHIPS COME HOME

As the gold tide laps, the ships come in freighted with prosperity.

One market Wednesday averaged \$44.12. All the markets are in the 40's. Mementos of 1919-20.

And the sunburned physiognomies of the farmers radiate the smile that won't come off.

We are all happy with the farmers. They are said to be God's chosen people, but they have not been the chosen people all along in the past—ain't it so?

Many the blue year when tobacco would not pay its cost of production. And the farmer then was the forgotten man.

Now that he comes into his inheritance, let us all dance with him.

Stokes county has not only a good crop of tobacco. There is corn, sweet potatoes and dried beans, thousands of stacks of sweet hay and other forage, fat porkers in the pen, and canned vegetables till you can't rest.

SAVED BY THE DNEIPEP

But the salvation is apparently only temporary, and if and when the Russians cross the great river, the race will go on—to Germany.

The greatest retreat in history is the rush of the Huns to save their skins, across the Dnieper.

Unnumbered thousands of them were slaughtered in the crossing, and the stream was reported clogged with Hun corpses.

The Soviets are now within a little more than a hundred miles of Rumania and the Polish border.

But for the benefits of modern transportation, Hitler's retreat would be far more disastrous than Napoleon's was.

And Hitler's doom is closer than was the Emperor's when he left Moscow.

Incorrect Date