

**The News-Journal**



Telephone 3521

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In Memoriam  
**PAUL DICKSON**  
1889 - 1935

MRS. PAUL DICKSON, Editor

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**WHY YOU WILL BUY WAR BONDS.**

"All of us will buy bonds because all of us know that this is our war and that we must win it. We must win it so that nations with a bloody philosophy out of the dark ages of mankind's past will never again be able to raise a traitorous hand against neighbors wanting only to live in peace and friendly good will. An hour ago I passed through a railroad station. Standing at the iron gates, saying goodbye, were boys in uniform with their girls, their wives—young couples come to the heart-breaking minute when there were no more words; when all they could do was to stand with their hands clenched so tightly together that they hurt. And as I passed them I thought of all the other young Americans whose lives

have been torn into ragged bits—young architects and engineers giving up their studies; school-girls working in factories; farmers sending their wives and youngsters out to work in the fields because they can't get hired hands; business men losing what they've spent twenty years creating, because of the necessary curtailments.

By what right do the Germans, the Japanese, blight our lives, shatter our homes, whirl away our boys to drown five thousand miles from home in a scum of oil at sea, or bleed and cough their lives out in a muddy, filthy ditch? Who do they think they are?—We know only too well who they think they are! They're the supermen, the Master Races, put here on earth to enslave the rest of us and crack the whip over our bare backs while we do their dirty chores—they and their "great" armies; their great armies of sneaks and bull the supermen, the Master Races, put tions when they aren't looking. The Japs, with their dreams of empire, built on lies and treachery. The Germans, who twice within the memory of living men have tried, with their Kaisers and their Fuehrers, to conquer the rest of our world. We say: "Never again!" We of the United Nations will show them who we are. We'll show them some really great armies—Chinese and Russian, British and American.

These armies are the mightiest military machine in all history. But to us they are friends and husbands, fathers and sons. They are your boys and my boys.

They are asked to give their lives. You are only asked to lend your money.

Shall we be more tender with our dollars than with the lives of our sons?"

Secretary of the Treasury.



**"They Give Their Lives—You Lend Your Money"**

U.S. Treasury Department



The goal of the Second War Loan drive is 13 billion dollars. That is just about one fifth of the estimated increase of the Public Debt for the fiscal year of 1943.

**High School News**

On Wednesday morning, April 14th, Miss Peele's home room presented an amusing and entertaining program for general assembly. Each member of the high school faculty was impersonated aptly and characteristically by her students. Among the impersonations which received the acclamation of the audience were those of Mr. MacDonald, Mr. White, Mrs. Lassiter, Mr. Lassiter, Miss Kendrick, and Miss Adecock.

On April 21st during the morning assembly period, Miss Belche's home room presented the program. A stirring play of American patriotism entitled I Pledge Allegiance was enacted.

The play as it was presented laid down a challenge to our enemies, and at the same time it made everyone who saw it thrill with pride and joy at being Americans. Each character strove valiantly in his part to give a true picture of America's epic fight in her determination to retain those things that are so precious to us all.

**THE GANG'S ALL HERE**

For the first time this year of 1943 The News-Journal Staff is complete. Our real linotype operator, T. P. Hogan is back on the job after a severe illness and a long period of convalescence. He is getting the linotype in good working order and he hopes to keep it so.

Lawrence Campbell who served his apprenticeship in this shop under Minor Davis, and who for the past three years has held a very responsible position with one of the best job printing shops in the State is back with us and is prepared to give good good commercial job printing in both hand set, and machine set jobs.

Mrs. Edwin Pickler (Edith) who was with us for seven years, is with us for the present in the office and Tommy Davis is the Apprentice (Printer's Devil). Mrs. Bill Upchurch is getting personals. Phone 332-1. Our many friends have been loyal, understanding, and patient. We appreciate that. The paper is what the town and county make it by seeing to it that we get all the news; and your business is what YOU make it by advertising in the News-Journal.

**ADVICE**

H. R. Niswonger, of State College declared recently:

"A Victory Garden is to be grown primarily for the purpose of providing a supply of vegetables to meet the family's needs. A surplus should not be grown unless it can be disposed of at good advantage. There are no marketing facilities for selling a miscellaneous surplus of vegetables of this kind unless there is a curb market nearby where the Victory Gardner is given an opportunity to dispose of his or her surplus vegetables. Seed and fertilizer should not be squandered in growing a surplus of vegetables beyond the family's needs, and then let the surplus go to waste."

**FOLKS WANT TOO MUCH**

The following article appeared in the "State" last week, with Editor Carl Goersch's comment:

Uncle Sam as Santa Claus

Raeford.—Ever since WPA was hatched, some folks seem to think that Uncle Sam should continue to play Santa Claus and forget some huge income taxes of 1942. Well, it just won't work. Winning this war is going to take "toil and blood and tears," and paying for it is going to take toil and sweat and years.

Let's try to pay as much of the war debt as possible as fast as possible so as to houlder as little of it as we can on the ones who are now shouldering the guns.

J. A. Baucom.

That sounds logical to us, Mr. Baucom, and we imagine that most people feel the same way about it.

C. G.

**AN EASTER MEDITATION**

Margaret Mitchell Poovey

Somewhere back of the sunset,  
Where loveliness never dies,  
She dwells in a sea of glory,  
With dreams in her uplifted eyes.

And laughter lives all about her,  
And music sways in the air;  
And she is free from all thought  
Of sadness,  
Of worry, of trouble and care.

The flowers of vanished April,  
The lost gold of summer mirth,  
Are wrapped like a cloak about her,  
Who hurried too soon from earth.

And we who have known her  
splendor,  
A sweetness for earth too rare,  
Through Christ may enter the portal  
And fellowship with her there.

(Her Sunday School Class)

**CARD OF THANKS**

Mr. and Mrs. Younger Stephens of Rockfish wish to thank their many friends for the acts of kindness shown them when their baby died.



**THE 2<sup>ND</sup> WAR LOAN DRIVE IS ON!**

**Come on,  
Let's WIN this war!**



If we should lose the war, life would not be worth living.

"But we won't lose it," you may say.

Listen, brother—in this world nothing's sure, unless you make it so.

This month it's up to us here at home to do our part, and then some, to make Victory surer—and quicker! To do it, we've got to lend Uncle Sam 13 billion extra dollars.

It isn't easy—but war isn't easy and Victory isn't cheap. It takes money—and more money—to buy planes, ships, tanks, guns and a million other things our boys must have to deliver that final, paralyzing knock-out punch.

And it's a whale of a lot easier for us at home to lend our money than for our boys to fight through the hardships and dangers of deserts, swamps, jungles, ice-fields and sub-infested seas!

There are 7 different types of U. S. Government securities—choose the ones best suited for you!

Just think! Every extra bond you buy will help provide the weapons to save the lives of many American boys! Isn't that alone worth every effort, every economy you can make? You bet it is!

There are 7 types of U. S. Government securities to meet the needs of every purse. They offer the finest investment in the world—liberal interest, plus securities guaranteed by Uncle Sam himself.

A volunteer worker for the 2nd War Loan Drive may visit you soon. Welcome this unselfish patriot—and buy all the bonds you can. But don't wait for that call. Go—today—to your bank, investment dealer, broker, post office or bond booth and invest to your uttermost limit. Even if it hurts, it's nothing compared to the agonizing impact of a bayonet thrust, a flesh-tearing torpedo fragment or a bone-crushing bullet.

So dig deep, brother, and do it NOW!

**THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES... YOU LEND YOUR MONEY!**

**C. P. Kinlaw, Jeweler.**  
Raeford, N. C.

Here's how a **BUS IN NORTH CAROLINA** helps win a **BATTLE IN TUNISIA**

\* It looks just like it always did—that Greyhound you see loading up at the terminal in your town—but it's bound on a "military mission", just as surely as if it were rolling in a convoy down a mountain road in Tunisia.

Tools of war have to be built before battles are won—and workers have to be transported to the war plants that are supplying our growing armies. That's a big part of Greyhound's wartime duties—getting workers to work, often many miles from their homes.

Then, there are soldiers to carry to and from training camps or other military centers—on duty and on leave. And there are many others whose travel is essential to full war effort.

If on some occasion Greyhound service isn't quite as convenient or comfortable as in the past, please remember that the war effort comes first—that the job of whipping the Axis has to be done at home as well as abroad. With Victory will come finer service than ever.

UNION BUS TERMINAL  
Telephone 2391 Raeford, N. C. Hotel Building

**GREYHOUND LINES**

SEEVE SEE AMERICA NOW TO YOU CAN SEE AMERICA LATER