

UP and DOWN THE AVENUE with the EDITOR

Because it is now necessary to get copy for Thursday's paper in the office on Monday, we are writing this Saturday night. We still hope to leave Monday morning for Detroit with the Romancos but one never can tell these days what may happen to change plans. Just heard that Robert Rogers has been sent to bed with a slight attack of flu and it has sent the heart of every Roanoke Rapids fan way up in the throat . . . We hope he is only suffering from the same thing we are: an attack of excitement and wishing we were on the way.

Had a swell time Saturday afternoon with some of the boys from Roanoke No. 2 . . . no politics . . . but plenty of good food cooked up by the Huxes . . . and not the Halifax Huxes . . . Barbecue, Brunswick Stew . . . and all the trimmings . . . including the trimming we took at Blackjack for dessert . . . a swell feed with a swell bunch of fellows . . . a perfect Saturday afternoon . . . with no rough stuff . . . and all over by dark.

The boys had invited Frank C. Williams and Gordon Berkstresser to their party . . . it was sad that they could not attend because of the death of Mr. Williams' mother . . . she died last Friday night at her home in Franklin, Va. . . The funeral was Sunday afternoon . . . When the boys heard about it, they hushed up and then started quiet talk about Mr. Williams which would have pleased any man very much . . . It is evident they like the boss.

Lt. Mayo Browning, son of Mrs. Sam Young, was a visitor in Roanoke Rapids last week . . . Mrs. Young has a flock of boys in the army and T. B. is on his way, just waiting for orders . . . And every one of them is a fine looking man and a real soldier . . . Sam comes in the picture with smiles when you talk about Wendell Young, their son, who is now a Master Sergeant and also going places . . . We are not sure but we believe when T. B. goes there will be five Brownings and Youngs in uniform . . . What a contribution for one mother to make to her country.

Miss Faison talked to us the other day in the Post Office and told us Dan would soon have a permanent army address. She is now sending him the family copy of the paper but when he is sent to his more permanent address she wants us to mail him the paper . . . This we will do as long as we can . . . We will do it in this case because of what one of the little Faisons said last week . . . "Where's the funny paper?" he asked. He was told there would be no more funnies for the duration because the money was being used to send the Herald to the boys in service. He agreed that was all right and he would be willing to do without the funnies. But he did have a plaintive note in his voice when he said, "And I will never know what happened to Biff Baker." . . . No, Sonny, but we can tell you the Biff came out OK and, with little boys like you helping, he helped us win the war.

Speaking of unions . . . did you read about the employees in one cotton mill in North Carolina who struck when the management signed a contract with the union . . . The union claimed a majority of employees signed up and the company signed up . . . Then the non-union employees struck and when it came to a show down, about nine union members went to work out of a payroll of about 200 . . . The mill management has now opened the mill and agreed

to call for an election . . . But the real screwball situation is some mill up North where the workers owned over 60 per cent of the stock in the mill and are on strike for higher wages . . . Striking against themselves.

Mrs. Harvey Hazelwood, whose brother is in the Navy, has a splendid idea. She and her family read their issue of The Herald each week and then they wrap it and mail it to her brother . . . She suggests that if you will save your copy of The Herald and take it to some central point, she will be glad to wrap it and address it and send it to some service man from Roanoke Rapids . . . We have turned her suggestion over to our circulation department and they will announce soon just how this plan can be worked out . . . Thank you, Mrs. Hazelwood for a very fine and patriotic idea.

Last week we had a letter from the young group in Roanoke Rapids which suggested that somebody get behind the building of a dance pavillon which would be free (except for piccolo nickels) to the young fry . . . where dates might go and under the sky and bright lights and with proper supervision . . . dance to their hearts content . . . Juvenile Public signs the letter . . . But what Juvenile may not know is that such things not only cost money but that they take lots of proper supervision . . . you may have twenty couples acting properly and one couple acting in a disgusting manner . . . and who can say NO? . . . The police dept. has, or should have, more important duties than checking on the proper way to trip the light fantastic . . . We think you have a splendid idea but will you please write again and explain more in detail just how the thing would be operated and controlled in order to be as nice as you picture it . . . Would you and others be willing to accept the responsibility of keeping it nice? . . . Or would it end up like other Clubs we have helped start? . . . Nice beginning and a tear-down finish with damage to our feelings and finances?

This column is being finished at quarter to five in the morning on Sunday, Sept. 13, because we must help Howard and Jack get out the next issue on time and meet the new war-time deadlines which move up as fast as OPA changes decisions . . . The late (or early) hour is because we cannot sleep when we are being harried and attacked and worried . . . Did you ever have an attack of insomnia which kept you awake even when you were so tired you could sleep for ages? . . . It's a thousand times worse than wanting a smoke late in the night and not a cig in the house . . . They say and we agree that honest confession is good for the soul and some day we hope we can tell our few friends why we cannot defend our position and why, like the Sphinx, we must sit and take it while our enemies pour it on us week after week in a most devastating manner, by print, pictures and word of mouth . . . Thank God, we are hoping to get away from it all for a week with a bunch of boys who know nothing about politics . . . Even the clean, Simon-pure politics boasted by the Jedge . . . with which statement we had better 'sign off' before being indicted for contempt.

It's common sense to be thrifty. If you save you are thrifty. War Bonds help you to save and help to save America. Buy your ten per cent every pay day.

Julius J. Willis Now Stationed At Camp Pickett, Va.

Following his induction into the Army of the United States, Julius J. Willis of Elm St., Weldon, is now stationed at the Medical Replacement Center here. His training will consist of actual maneuvers illustrating medical and evacuation problems encountered on the battlefield as well as basic

military work. As a Medical Department soldier, he is joining thousands of enlisted men, doctors, dentists, and nurses in the all-important mission "to conserve the fighting strength" of the Army.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY MEETS

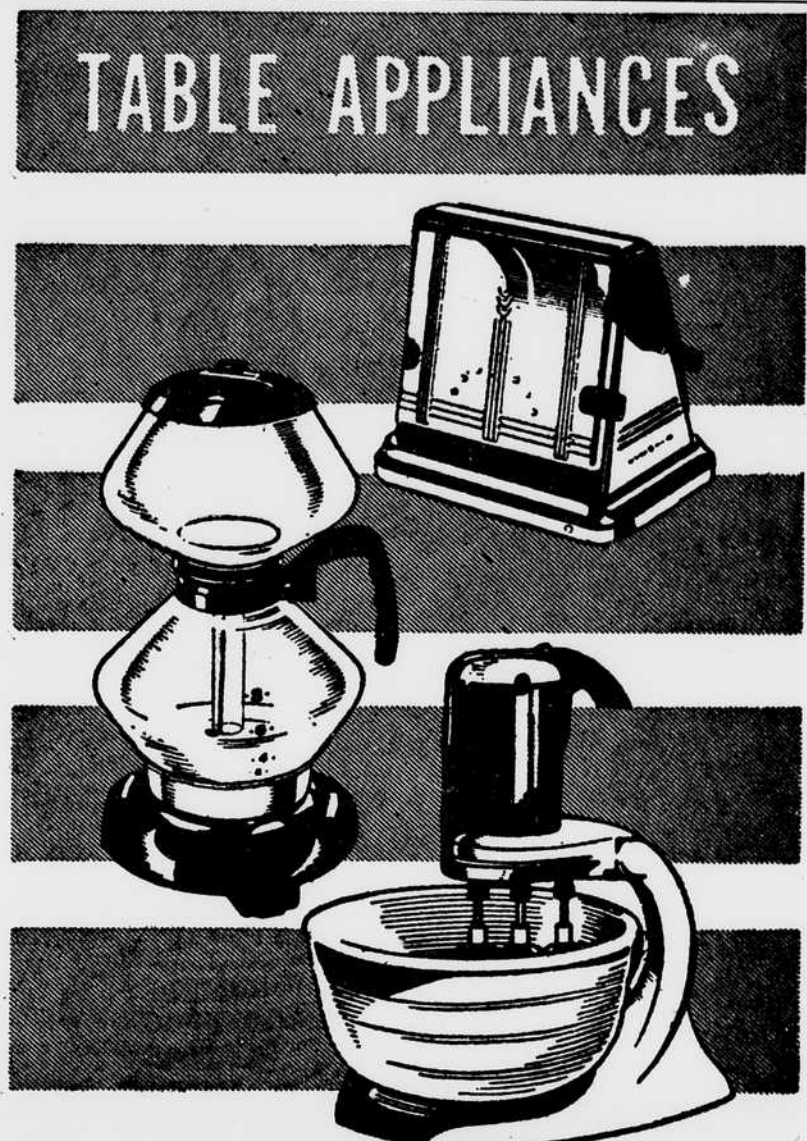
The Halifax Baptist Missionary Society held its regular monthly meeting Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. J. S. Pope. The meeting was called to order by president, Mrs. Pope. During the business session, the ladies dis-

cussed ways and means of painting the church.




An interesting program was given by Mrs. Billy Page, Mrs. Wm. Neal, Mrs. V. A. Parks and Mrs. J. W. Avent.

The hostess served refreshments to the following members: Mesdames J. W. Avent W. P. Avent, Mary N. Baker, Bettie Coppedge, W. H. Neal, V. A. Parks, W. E. Page, M. W. Perry, J. S. Pope, J. B. Shearin, and R. H. Wright. Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Crawford of Hobgood were guests.

Keep it Working



USE YOUR HEAD WHEN YOU USE YOUR ELECTRIC APPLIANCES!

- 1 Never jerk extension or appliance cords from the electric outlet. Take hold of the plug instead of the cord. To assure long life for the cords, remove them from the appliances and hang them up on a hook. 
- 2 NEVER immerse toasters, mixer motors, waffle irons, stoves or heating elements in water. Wash the outside of these appliances with a cloth wrung out in warm soapy water, only when the appliances are cold.
- 3 The inside of electric toasters may be cleaned with a soft brush, but avoid bending or injuring the heating elements. The crum tray on the automatic types may be removed for periodic cleaning. 
- 4 Do not use a metal spoon or knife in the bowl of an electric mixer when the beaters are in motion. Use a rubber scraper.
- 5 Handle the glass bowls of electric coffee makers carefully, just as you do other glassware. Never put extremely cold water in a hot bowl and vice versa. Use care when removing glass rod filter or porcelain strainer. Do not allow lower bowl to boil dry, and be sure the outside is dry when you place it on the stove. 
- 6 Avoid running your electric mixer under heavy loads over a long period of time. Oil regularly according to the manufacturer's instructions.

Keep it Working - See Your Dealer
VIRGINIA ELECTRIC AND POWER COMPANY