



The Roundup

By WILBORNE HARRELL

Those of you who were on the losing side of the presidential election, take heart, it isn't as though a foreign power had taken over our country—the Democrats aren't so bad, after all. They've had a lot of practice in running this country. And now that the shouting has almost died down, let us remember that we are all still Americans and this land is still America. And the president-elect, I know, is a loyal, capable American.

Kennedy seems qualified to fill the presidency with one exception: He sure wasn't born in a log cabin.

John Holmes Speaker Joint Supper Meeting

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ed around the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Arlington National Cemetery. "Our Government has gratefully recognized the heroic war dead by erecting on the wooded hillside in Arlington National Cemetery across the Potomac from Washington a great marble amphitheatre that holds the bodies of three unknown soldiers: one from World War I, one from World War II, and one from the Korean War. These are symbolic of all of our unknown soldiers, whose very spirits hover over us at this moment like a cloud of witnesses and call upon us, the living, to fight or until their mission is brought to full fruition.

"The unknown soldier of World War I was chosen on a bright October day in 1921 at Charlton-Sur-Marne. On that day Sgt. Edward S. Younger, himself a medal of honor winner, stepped forward and placed a spray of roses on one of four caskets, containing the bodies of four unknown soldiers; he stepped back, saluted and it was done. The casket with the body of the soldier, thus selected, and known only to God, was brought to Washington and there interred in the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier, a tomb which many of you have seen, and one which I hope all of you will see.

"Since the United States Congress set aside Armistice Day, November 11th, as a legal holiday in 1938, there have been two other wars fought by our country. World War II was a much more expansive war than World War I. World War II was fought in the European-North African Theatre, against the German Axis and also in the far Western Theatre against Japan. Victory in Europe against the German Axis came on May 8, 1945, and certainly V-E Day was a day for rejoicing and for prayer. Then a few months later victory in the Pacific or V-J Day came on August 14th, and this was another hallowed day. Then the cessation of fighting in Korea brought still another day to be remembered. As a result of so many days of celebration for cessation of wars, the United States Congress in 1954 set November 11th as Veterans Day, a day to honor all service men and women who have served the United States.

"And so it is fitting and proper that the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier be graced with the remains of unknown soldiers from our more recent wars. On May 30th, 1958, two more unknown soldiers: one from World War II and one from the Korean War were placed in the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. Selecting the last unknown soldiers was more complicated than the

ception: He sure wasn't born in a log cabin. We hear the complaint go up on all sides—there is nothing to DO in Edenton! Now I ask you, should a person be DOING something all the time? Should not he reserve some portion of his time to quiet reflection and contemplation. Should not there be a time when what a person does should be accomplished with his head and his heart, and not always with his hands and feet?

PASSING THOUGHT—If profane

picking of the unknown soldier of World War I. This time there was an extra battle theatre: one in Europe and North Africa and one in the Pacific. Thirteen bodies of unknown soldiers were dis-interred from the European-North African battle field cemeteries and six candidates from the Pacific Theatre. One was selected from the thirteen from the European Theatre and one from the six from the Pacific Theatre. These were brought by Navy destroyers for a rendezvous off the Virginia Capes. The ship from the Pacific also brought an unknown soldier of the Korean War, chosen from the National Cemetery near Honolulu. At this rendezvous off the Virginia Capes a final choice of the World War II unknown was made. Navy Hospitalman 3C William R. Charrett, a medal of honor winner, placed the spray of roses on one of the caskets. The candidate not selected, and still unknown as to whether from the European or Pacific Theatres, was buried with full honors at sea. Then on Memorial Day of 1958, with full military honors, with official Washington, from President Eisenhower on down participating, these two unknowns joined the unknown soldier of World War I inside Arlington's Great Marble Amphitheatre, surrounded by the headstones and monuments of more

ity was suddenly stricken from the English language, a lot of people would be struck dumb.

Phil Csophy says: It's better to be a failure doing the thing one loves and in which one can put his heart, than to succeed in something he dislikes and whose doing is drudgey and frustration.

How to tell when a kid has passed before you: sticky door knobs.

No compromise with communism!

uan 97,000 heroic dead. The inscription of the tomb of the first unknown soldier reads: "Here rests in honored glory an American soldier known but to God." The simple marble slabs covering the resting places of the two new unknowns bear only the dates of the wars in which they fell. "I hardly know how to speak of those whose virtues are so numerous and whose glory so great. I shall, therefore, not attempt to cheapen by fulsome praise the well deserved estimation of those heroic dead that lies deeply embedded in your thoughts and memory. This Veterans Day must be a day of memories: a day when we meet in the hallowed past, and we hold communion with our holy dead. We pause to pay silent and grateful tribute to those gallant sons and daughters of America who gave their lives that the great principles of liberty and justice might endure. It was forty-two years ago this very hour that the bloody carnage of World War I was halted, but it did not stop until thousands of the very flower of our youth lay forever silent on the slopes outside Verdun, in the forests of the Argonne and in the meadows of the Marne. Many of their bodies now lie in well kept cemeteries beneath the long rows of white crosses, but thou-

ands more still sleep in unknown and unmarked graves, far from the place of their birth.

"The legion of the living who came back to us from the flaming front should bind us forever to the voiceless slopes of Verdun, the inarticulate hum of the Argonne and the murmuring meadows of the Marne, the rocky slopes of Normandy Beach, the white sands of Anzio, the Bulge and the Rhineland, Pearl Harbor, Bataan Peninsula and Corregidor. Now what about us, you and me, here on this Veterans Day in the year of our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred Sixty? How can we best honor those who fought in our wars? The soldiers who fought in the first World War were old, and they believed, that they were fighting to save the world for democracy and to end all wars. How pitifully we failed them is shown by subsequent wars: namely, World War II and the Korean War. What we suggest as a fitting theme for this day of commemoration is a complete dedication of our lives to the strengthening of justice and right in the world. Futile, indeed, will be the observance of this sacred day; of no avail will have been the sufferings of our martyrs, if there be not born with all their terrors must no longer afflict mankind. Certainly a magnificent heritage is ours. Let us prove ourselves worthy of it. Now what of the future?"

"We know that two great ideologies of life are striving for mastery of the world. Communism on the one hand and democracy on the other. We of this generation may decide for all time to come which of these two will triumph. Shall it be a godless Kremlin or shall it be the Old Rugged Cross? How well we train the children of today will determine how great



"SAY, NOT BAD AT ALL"—Mrs. C. L. Frederick, director of the Lincoln Park Zoological Society, in Chicago, feeds Freddy, a newly acquired young gorilla.

America is tomorrow. This is a job that requires better homes, better schools stronger churches, better government and the enrichment of every phase of community life. We need a back to God emphasis. Worship of God, dependance upon divine guidance and the spiritual training of the youth have been characteristic of American life since the birth of our nation. The big trouble with the world today is that there exists a religious vacuum in the huge land mass that is controlled by communism. We dare not permit a religious vacuum in any American community. Yet we cannot blind ourselves to the fact that religious vacuums have occurred in too many of our American homes. A child brought up without religious training has no permanent moral moorings. Whatever letdown has developed in our national char-

disturbing findings: "1. Parents and communities failed to develop in these young men an appreciation of our country and the things that made it great. "2. These "turncoats" had no conception or understanding of their individual responsibility of American citizenship or obligation to their country. "3. They had no intense love of hometown, state or nation—in other words, they had no patriotic instincts. "4. They had no understanding of what they were fighting for. "The Army's frustrating conclusion was that it could not do in six months what parents and communities couldn't or didn't accomplish in 18 years. This is our problem.

"During the meatless and sweetless days of World War I, the people of this country went to church and went down on their knees and prayed to Almighty God to spare their sons, their brothers, their fathers, their sweethearts or their loved ones

and promised that they would ever be faithful to their vows if their prayers but be answered. Then when happy days and prosperous times were here again, many of those forgot their vows. The same situation prevailed during World War II and the Korean War. Now I am not a prophet nor the son of a prophet, but there are some things that I devoutly believe. One of these is, 'God is not mocked, whatsoever a man soweth that shall also reap.' It is a dangerous thing to lie to God. If we have met here today to pay honor to our heroic dead, and if we sincerely mean it, let us prove it by our works and by devotion to our duty. 'Duty' said Robert E. Lee, 'is the sublimest word in our language'.

RED MEN MEET

Chowan Tribe No. 12. Improved Order of Red Men, will meet Monday night, November 21, at 7:30 o'clock. Alton Shaw, sachem of the tribe, requests a large attendance.

IN APPRECIATION

Though I did not know I was running for Congress, and though I had to swallow the wormwood and gall of defeat in the recent elections, and with no hope in a re-count, I wish to make it known that I deeply appreciate the solid support of you who wrote-in my name on the ballot, both of you.

JAMES E. WOOD

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