

OUR POINT OF VIEW

EDITORIALS

Danbury Reporter

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N. E. PEPPER,

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FHA UNDER FIRE

The federal housing administration in North Carolina is under fire being charged with not giving the home-seekers of this State a fair deal.

As compared with other States it is claimed that applicants for loans in this State of North Carolina have been seriously discriminated against.

From reports that have reached this newspaper it has been extremely difficult if not impossible for many people of Stokes county to get financial help from this agency. On account of the multiplicity of red tape, discourtesy and inattention from the chiefs of the loaning concern, of impossible conditions imposed, etc., often would-be borrowers have given up their efforts with discouragement and disgust, even when they were able to give the security required.

It was the purpose of President Roosevelt that the federal housing corporation should function in all communities where people needed new or repaired homes.

Instead it appears that hard-boiled bankers without sympathy or understanding are in charge of the funds and arbitrarily fix locations where the cash made available by the government, may be placed.

Congressmen and Senators from North Carolina will confer a favor on the people by investigating the workings of the FHA in North Carolina, and see that a broader spirit and a better understanding is reached in this governmental function.

BEFORE AND AFTER SAVING

A prominent North Carolina banker recently said at a meeting of high-brows and high financiers, that this government spending must stop, or else the country will be bankrupted.

And this same "fee-nancier," when the President started the spending, in the spring of 1933, was down on his uppers praying: "Spend and save us."

And his bank, like hundreds of other banks, being on the rocks, was saved by the spending.

But it's different now when the credit of the government—saves.

MEADOWS PUTS ON AIRS

Well it may, for this lively community is fast becoming a town. The new highway camp is rapidly going up, and its many pretty buildings present an attractive scene from the highway just a short distance away. Then there is a new store going up, and one or more pretty residences close around.

Meadows is naturally a beautiful location.

THE BERTIE TRAGEDY

As we listened today on the radio to eye-witness reports of the distressing affair near Windsor, Bertie county, Tuesday night, we felt grateful indeed for the bulwarking mountains which so often break the force of hurricanes in these parts.

The Bertie scene was one of flat lands where a sinister black cloud swept down, levelling homes, and bringing immense destruction and death.

It was a pleasure—but not unmixed with tears—to hear how the country from far and wide rushed to the help of the stricken, the doctors, the nurses, the Red Cross, the Sheriff and his deputies, the State highway patrol force, and everybody whose heart was thrilled by the suffering.

One of the most interesting things about it was the statement of Capt. Farmer of the State patrol force, who told how fifteen of his gray-uniformed band were there in 45 minutes from all sections of eastern Carolina—manly, sympathetic, daring and eager to give relief. And Capt. Farmer said he could send 15 patrolmen to any disaster-stricken community of the State in three-quarters of an hour.

And this gives a feeling of pride and assurance to the people of our loved State.

DEATH OF A GOOD COW—GOOD IDEA ABOUT TOBACCO

S. L. Golding, of Flatshoal, one of the county's best tobacco growers, was here Wednesday telling us about the death of Dewey Calhoun's cow. He said when they buried her the cold winds almost swept the grave-diggers away. It was a good cow, Mr. Golding said. She had given birth to a calf and must of died with calf-bed fever.

Mr. Golding advanced a good idea toward the bad tobacco outlook. He didn't look for good prices next fall. He said the farmers of Stokes should give their best efforts to raising wrappers, as we can't compete with eastern farmers on smokers, and they can't produce wrappers like we can.

We believe Mr. Golding is right about this, and if all farmers would raise wrappers instead of sorry lugs, etc., we would be in the boat.

Dr. Cranford, a cow doctor who came up from Winston-Salem to assist the cow in her demise, said recently he returned from Florida and counted 100 new tobacco barns before he got back to Winston. He said Florida landlords were renting at \$1.00 per acre to farmers who would come and show them how to grow tobacco.

GET READY FOR WAR

Let America get ready for war and it won't come. The plights of China, Czechoslovakia, Abyssinia and Spain are pitiful mementoes of nations unprepared to defend themselves.

With the biggest navy in the world, the finest fleet of battle planes and a real army, America need not fear but that her rights will be respected.

You say—"but what about the cost?" And we say—ininitely cheaper than war.

RUSTLE IN THE SWARRIES

Like a beauteous maiden that momentarily brushes aside the curtain on a dark stage and smiles to the audience, kissing her finger tips, was the charming glimpse of springtime this week. Lasted for only a day or two.

From over the mountain came the soft south wind, freighted with the breath of violets. Frogs sang in the meadow. The bluebird flashed in the sunlight. Demented people came out in their shirt sleeves. Girls pulled off chiffon and pulled on socks.

But today you would never believe that spring is rustling in the Swarries, and that Senorita Rhododendron prepares for an early debut.

MARILOO IN TOWN

Mary Lou Christian of Pinnacle was in town today. Her friends call her Mariloo. She is a very young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Christian, and is the Reporter's special correspondent in the fine community of Pinnacle. There is no more brilliant girl in the county than Mariloo, and her attractive personality wins for her everywhere, friends, and news. The Reporter values Miss Christian's services very much indeed, and dares the promising young men of Pinnacle or elsewhere to get her—but this, we must confess, is a constant danger.

AT THE PARK

Many favorable comments are heard about the bath house now nearing completion at the State park near the CCC camp. Have you seen it? It is worth a visit up there, just to look at it. It is a 2-story structure maybe 125 feet long, built entirely of native stone, and every lick done by those CCC boys. It is beautiful in its architecture, resembling a low lying medieval castle or French chateau. It is a credit to the State and county, and to the boys who carved and laid each piece. And to Bob Ormand, the architect who designed it, here's hats off to him.

It is truly a masterpiece.

LIQUOR SHIPMENTS BY MAIL

A bill is now before the legislature to allow ABC stores in wet counties to ship bonded liquor into dry counties. In this way it is claimed a fund of 3 million dollars will be achieved to swell State revenues, and this money will come out of the pockets of the bootleggers.

Back in the country the liquor-drinkers say they would not be interested in paying 60 or 75 cents for a pint of bonded liquor by mail—plus postage—when they can buy much better booze at home for \$2.50 a gallon and save postage.

POWER

Power is a magnificent thing to have in reserve. But like the wasp with his stinger, you lose it when you use it. Power sometimes becomes top-heavy and falls of its own weight. Caesar had his Brutus, Chas. I. his Cromwell, and Hitler—

Be careful.