

THE DANBURY REPORTER

Established 1872 Volume 71

Danbury, N. C., Thursday, Aug. 13, 1942 * * *

Published Thursdays * * * * Number 3664

Editorial Slant On the News

A HE-MAN IS FOUND—GIVE HIM THE WORKS

"Somebody said that it couldn't be done,
But he with a chuckle replied:
Maybe it couldn't but he would be one
That wouldn't say so till he'd tried.
So he buckled right in with the trace of a grin
On his face—if he worried he hid it;
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done—and he DID IT."

In this the nation's most crucial hour we must have he-men at the head of affairs—men who laugh at difficulties and eat 'em alive, men who bite off more than they can chew and then chew it.

There is no time to listen to excuses, no time to hear how it didn't happen.

The people want RESULTS and have the unlimited money to pay for them, and will pay for them.

Emory S. Land, czar of American ships and shipping, has demonstrated that he CAN'T. Henry J. Kaiser has shown that he CAN.

Let President Roosevelt displace Land, and give his job to Kaiser.

Land has been tried. He is conscientious, energetic, patriotic and experienced. These qualities are not enough to defeat the Axis.

America needs ships—ships—ships, and more ships. In this the only prong of production that has fallen down, Land has not measured up to the vital needs.

Kaiser can do it. He built the Boulder Dam, the world's greatest pile of masonry and steel, completing the job two years ahead of schedule.

Kaiser turned his talent to ships. Boasted he could build them twice as fast as the old experienced shipbuilders, who were themselves breaking records.

They laughed at him. Kaiser cut the time for finishing a Liberty ship from 105 to 46 days, and said he could beat that.

The laugh dried up.

Without sufficient shipping America cannot furnish lend-lease material to her allies in time and quantity to insure success, nor transport her own man power and material to the fighting fronts.

Kaiser says he can build 5,000 giant super cargo planes with which armies and material may be flown across the seas beyond the reach of U-boats and will deliver them on time. He is in Washington now before congressional committees, who believe in him.

Give Kaiser the green light. Give him the money. Give him the authority.

Give him Land's place as head of all ships and shipping.

Here at long last we have the man with ideals, the man with enthusiasm, the man with the guts.

Nothing great was ever accomplished without this trio of essentials.

Kaiser works at a feverish tempo. When other men faint he is in stride. No obstacles are recognized by him when he races toward his goal. No difficulties are too discouraging for Kaiser to cope with.

When Rome was threatened by Hannibal, the plains were guarded by great Roman armies on every side except the Alps, whose icy peaks presented an insurmountable obstacle.

But Hannibal crossed the Alps with his legions

BLUE RIBBON PSYCHOLOGY

W. P. Hedrick, tobacco marketing specialist of the State Department of Agriculture, is evidently anticipating the high price era about to dawn when he says it is imperative that the farmers exercise the greatest care in housing, curing, sorting and grading their 1942 crop of tobacco.

Hedrick reminds that the Tobacco Association of the United States has ruled that the speed of sales on the warehouse floors will be limited strictly to 360 piles of leaf per hour during a five-hour sales day.

Hence, with the slowing up of the tempo of sales naturally buyers will be given greater opportunity to evaluate the quality of their purchases.

And so they will scrutinize more closely your offering and if the signs look good you will get more money for your pile.

The Reporter has always wanted some of our fine tobacco growers like Jim Young or Ernest Nelson or Ringo White or Jack Brown to try an experiment. Take a hundred pounds of the choicest leaf, every bundle of the same length, every leaf of uniform size, and tie every bundle with blue ribbon.

The psychological effect of this de luxe arrangement would be sure to captivate the imagination of the buyers and there would follow some astronomical bids.

We believe it would even be more efficacious than a sly wink from the farmer and a nod of his head back in the direction of the truck's side compartment as possibly signifying he had been to Patrick or Yarkin before starting for market and had a surprise waiting for thirsty buyers who had been generous in their bidding.

Psychology in salesmanship pays. It is the spice to entice dallying ducats.

WE ARE AT WAR

Fighting is going on in the Pacific now, and we must realize soon that we are really at war. The martial music must soon blend into minor chords, as we read the casualty lists.

The soldiers, the marines, the sailors, the airmen—as brave and efficient as any of the world's heroes—are doing their duty in glory and honor to themselves and their country.

May the God of battles be on the side of those who are fighting for the greatest ideal of life—human freedom.

And may we shrink from no sacrifice at home as our part.

and laid siege to Rome.

Three Federal armies under Hooker, Burnside and McClellan threatened the destruction of the army of northern Virginia.

Stonewall Jackson, the greatest military genius America has produced, had less men than either of his opponents, yet he defeated all three around Harper's Ferry. He had the vision, the energy, the enthusiasm to separate and smash.

Genius is the concentration of powers under a super-will. Just like with a glass you focus the pleasant sun's rays into a point that sets a-fire.

Kaiser is the world's greatest building genius. He is a wizard of construction. He is the smasher of precedents. He is a creator where others are imitators.

President Roosevelt must recognize his qualities and use him now where he is supremely needed—in the shipping crisis.

PEACH CULTURE IN STOKES, IS IT FEASIBLE?—WHY YES

Nothing is more delicious than peaches.

We mean of course the kind that grows on trees, and not that variety with dimples who jitterbug Sunday afternoons to the tune of juke boxes, chew gum hysterically and flash their chiffon.

When we see truck load after truck load, bent down with Albertas, etc., coming through from Moore, Montgomery and Richmond counties, we wonder why this fruit cannot be produced in this county, saving the good money we spend for it.

Especially the northern section radiating out from Lawsonville, Francisco and Sandy Ridge, is adapted to the fine fruit.

Peaches make splendid pies and preserves and can well.

(We mean again the variety that grows on trees. Please do not misunderstand us).

PARADOXICAL ALTITUDES OF STUNT FLIERS

When a plane is heard coming the average Danbury citizen ducks.

The machines roar over every day, but stunt flying is generally done specially on Sundays when the pilot has left his hangar or hangover for a holiday demonstration.

It is doubtless funny to a young new driver to see how close he can come without hitting something. On more than two occasions recently the court house was saved from pulverization by a twist of the steering wheel in quick time.

The public does not share the stunt flyer's enjoyment of his grandstand exhibitions.

Paradoxically we would say, though, that

He flies, high, low

Or low, high.

AHA AND OHO!

The tobacco crop of the Old Belt which includes Stokes county, may bring 50 cent. average.

Throughout the 16 Border Belt markets it is averaging now 42 cents, and slowly climbing upwards.

This sounds like 1919, believe me, when choice Stokes wrappers reached for the 7 stars.

J. J. Morgan, State Department of Agriculture statistician, estimates the Old Belt yield at more than 187 million pounds, or 17 per cent. increase over last year.

When the skyrockets begin careening in the ether, let's pull a party—what says you.

John M. Taylor will be deputized to lead the dance, but it is a condition that nobody is to be—well, out of the way.

Be reasonable.

THE GREAT CORN CROPS

Farmers will tell you that hardly ever before have we had such a fine corn crop, or one so large.

It is beautiful, the great fields of dark green, the tassels giving the effect of a mighty host of plumed knights.

With a full corn crib the farmer may feel independent as he has the wherewithal that keeps the mules fat, produces food for the swine and insures the "ham what am."

When old Dan Tucker had corn to buy, he'd moan and wipe his weeping eye; but when old Dan had corn to sell, he was sassy as all hell.

At least that's what the old folks say.