

COURIER - TIMES

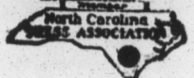
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MONDAY, APRIL 9, 1945

It isn't true because the COURIER-TIMES says it,
but the COURIER-TIMES says it because it is true.

GET READY MONTH

Gov. R. Gregg Cherry last month issued
a proclamation calling upon citizens to regard
April as "Get Ready Month" for the
Seventh War Loan, which officially begins
in May and will continue through June.

"Our nation is entering a most critical
period in its struggle against tyranny and
oppression.

"The present economy and future prosperity
of the nation is threatened by the
unguarded use of our earnings and savings at
this time.

"The amount of purchasable goods is constantly
diminishing while earnings and
accumulations of money are greater than ever
before in our history.

"The financing of the war effort constitutes
our first and most important responsibility
on the home front if we are to keep
faith with our sons and daughters in service.

"The proper use and investment of our
money at this time will help assure the
maintenance of the homes, communities and
opportunities to which these boys and girls of
ours constantly dream of returning.

"I urge each and every citizen of this state
to take solemn account of his financial ability
to support the war effort by investing his
money in War Bonds to speed the victory and
insure the restoration of normal peacetime
living. I particularly urge employers and
employees to fully cooperate with the plans for
launching this get ready period with a
special drive for extra payroll deduction.

"I also urge the various service and
luncheon clubs of the state and the school
principals, teachers and pupils to lend every
possible assistance in the carrying out of their
assigned task in this vitally important
program to assure its complete and outstanding
success."

Not many civic clubs, school teachers or
employees in Roxboro or Person County need
any more of reminding than the rest of us.
We are familiar, all of us, with the facts, a
summary of which is contained in Gov.
Cherry's message. All of us ought to know, too,
that the present time, with victory in sight,
is a "critical period in our struggle against
tyranny and oppression". The danger is that
we may think the facts are too familiar and
may thus take them with indifference. That
is why the Governor's message should be
read and studied.

WHAT BATH IS DOING

From a friend who has relatives living near
Bath, England, we have received a copy of
the Bath and Wilts Chronicle and Herald, a
newspaper made small in size by the war, but
not at all lacking in civic spirit, if we judge
by chief articles—concerned with reconstruction
of areas blitzed by the Germans in 1942.
The reconstruction program, "The Bath
Master Plan Exhibition" is now being displayed
to Bath citizens with models and with
blueprints. A booklet has been prepared. In
it is this foreword:

"The times have changed and the population
has increased. Large areas have been
devastated by enemy action, larger areas have
decayed, or are decaying; housing and traffic
problems demand solutions and the critical
time of decision is upon us. Shall we go
forward with a bold plan of campaign or be
content with a day to day system of expediency?
I beg you to appreciate that we are not blind
to the mistakes of the past, and we are
conscious of the difficulties peculiar to a City
such as ours, of blending the best that is old
with the needs of modern existence."

The speaker is Councillor Edgar Clements,
Mayor of Bath, but the words, except for
that line about destruction of property
through enemy action, fits here in Roxboro

as if Mayor Clements had just completed a
tour through our streets. Bath before the
war was a City of some seventy-five to a
hundred thousand people. What ancient Bath
can do in the way of reconstruction and
planning, Roxboro should do. Our needs are
not as pressing, our size is not as large, but
it is a shame to us and to other lagging
American communities that our British cousins
in times of even greater stress and strain can
beat us to the draw in realizing future needs.

THRILLS WITHOUT FRILLS

Friday night's Sophomore-Senior dinner
and dance put on by students of Roxboro
high school had about it a commendable
simplicity that is, we hope, being followed
by other high schools. Except for purchases of
new dresses for the girls and suits for the
boys, together with paying for the dinner
and the dance, there was little expense.
Clothes, probably, would have been bought
anyway, and nobody could say that the food
and dance prices were high.

Time was when such school social events
were a financial pain in the neck. But not
now. The young folks can get thrills without
frills. They did just that here on Friday
night. Some were dressed "to kill", some
were not; everybody had a good time.
Jukebox music took the place of an orchestra,
but few of the dancers complained. They
were more interested in enjoying themselves,
which they did, and we wonder if any group
of older citizens could enjoy the simple
pattern of pleasure as much. Age, of course,
has something to do with it, but while there
is a lot of talk about civilians spending
money wildly and recklessly, the youngsters
here have offered proof that fun can be had
at reasonable rates.

WHY THE HORSE SHOW SUCCEEDED

The sponsoring Kiwanians and all of
Roxboro, for that matter, are still talking
about last week's first annual Roxboro
horse show, at which some four thousand
people, mostly novices at horse show
jargon, had a look-see at horse-flesh ranging
all the way from \$6,000 to "local pride"
in value. And the Kiwanians and the rest
of us have been wondering why the project
succeeded so well.

In the first place there were some
good horses. The sponsors saw to that, but
then they had to keep their fingers crossed,
had to hope that the public would respond.
It did, but the response came not only
because there was and is a natural interest
in horses here, but because the sponsors
worked together as a club team to build
up that interest. They had public sentiment
at such a pitch that not going to the
show was something like an act of
civic disloyalty. Some of the spectators
might not know what a walking horse
was. They might be ignorant of the
intricacies of gaits. But they came and
saw and learned, leaning against the
white fence sections as if they had been
coming to such shows from way back
before grandfather's time.

We do not expect anybody to be able to
tell us why a half-dozen of the smaller
towns hereabouts have begun to have
horse shows. Following, if not keeping up
with the Joneses may have been the
starting push, but what we said last
week about the energy of the Kiwanis
club in the Roxboro project still holds.
That energy was commendable and
should be emulated both by organizations
and individuals.

WHAT OTHERS ARE SAYING

MONEY IN THE BANK
Sanford Herald

The 9,516 banking institutions in the
United States under supervision of the
states, and not including national banks,
had assets last December 30 aggregating
more than 75 1/2 billion dollars, according
to figures compiled by the National
Association of Supervisors of State
Banks and released by Gurney P. Hood,
N. C. bank commissioner Thursday.

This was an increase of nearly ten
percent within the six months following
June 30, 1944. Most of the increase is
represented in cash and investment in
United States government securities.
It is pointed out that 74.1 per cent
of all state bank assets are in cash
or government securities, indicating very
"liquid" position of the state banks.

State banks have capital, surplus,
undivided profits and cash reserves of
nearly 5 billion dollars. The fact that
50 per cent of total assets is represented
in U. S. securities, while only 19 per
cent is in loan and discounts to
individual and corporate borrowers,
indicates presence of a tremendously
powerful backlog of money for post
war activity.

When the war is over and national
spending for war declines, the securities
can be cashed in and the proceeds
devoted to industrial development.

It has been often noted that while the
national debt is staggering, it is owed
mostly

to American citizens, so that as it is
paid off by redemption of bonds and
other obligations the money will remain
at home and be available for
promotion of private business. The
presence of more than 13 billion dollars
in cash in banks, which belongs to
depositors, provides a cushion against
too rapid conversion of government
bonds into money for purposes of
industrial and economic development.

WHAT KIND OF CLOTHES?

Christian Science Monitor

What should be the American woman's
thoughts as she combs through her
closets and attics these spring days
for clothes to give the United National
Clothing Collection for War-Devastated
Lands?

Henry Kaiser has told her that
125,000,000 persons abroad are in "desperate
need" of clothing, shoes, and bedding,
but can or will she visualize what this
means brought down to a level of a
family like her own? That is what she
must try to do, she ponders whether
to give that "practical good" coat of
Susie's that has been worn only once
or twice in five years but "might be
wanted sometime."

Without dwelling on the suffering in
the world, Americans must not forget
such situations as these in UNRRA files:

In Greece, civilians are forced to pay
approximately \$200 for a pair of shoes
made of synthetic substance which falls
to pieces or wears through after five
miles of walking.

In Yugoslavia, where loss of a shoe
is a major catastrophe, a leading
newspaper recently carried this ad:

"Lost—Woman's left shoe, size 5 1/2,
black, oxford; round patch on left side.
Ample reward for its return to No. 112
Alexander Street, Belgrade."

Polish families share one another's
garments in order to appear on the

streets at all.
Holland withdrew all ration coupons
covering any kind of wearing apparel
in November, 1943, and since then not
a single garment could be bought without
a special permit from the authorities.

Some women will be tempted to think,
as they search their closets, "Will the
people of Europe be grateful for my
gifts?" It is a human trait to want to
be patted on the back for doing right.
But look at the European's point of
view. Having suffered immeasurably
more than we in a war that was ours
as well, they are now expected to be
grateful for our castoffs. Some will be
because it is their nature to be thankful
for small favors; others will not be.
Be prepared for that. Every worker
who goes out of the UNRRA school
here for work in Europe is taught that.
"Give generously without expectation
of thanks," is Mr. Kaiser's advice.

The slogan for the April clothing
campaign, suggested by Mrs. Roosevelt,
is "What can you spare that they can
wear?"

What kind of clothes should you give?
Mr. Kaiser isn't so particular. He'll
take anything that will keep a person
warm or build up his morale, so long
as there is real wear in it. Clothing
of both winter and summer weights
is needed. Blankets, sheets, and pillow
cases are urgently wanted. Yard goods
will also be taken if they are a yard
or more in length. Evening dresses
would only be a mockery to shivering
people, but, if you have time, they
could be turned into petticoats, still
worn by many women in Europe.

Shoes are especially wanted, if there
is any wear left in them. Mates should
be firmly tied together. If they are
lace shoes, be sure there are laces in
them because these are not always
obtainable in Europe now.

Cotton goods and linens should be
cleaned, or washed, before they are
donated. Heavy clothes should be
brushed, home-cleaned, and folded
carefully.

OPEN FORUM

THE THINGS THAT WORRY ME MOST

Down at de foot no de hill from
my one log cabin in my park. I like
ter give picnics in it sumtimes. One
pritty sunny day I 'thot 'd give de
old maids a picnic.

I invited a crowd uv em ter cum
ter a picnic supper. We made de
nicest cakes, and pies, and had
plenty fried geese and ducks for
supper. After we sot de table and
civered up de eats, wid a nice, clean
cotton cloth we got busy havin a
good time, a talking together, and
luck in at de pretty flowers and ferns.

Sum uv us sot on logs, and sum
sot in chers. I give dem de chers
and sot on a log meself to be polite.
While we was busy talkin I felt
sumphin on my knee and lucked
down ter see what it us—it was a
lizard settin on my knee luddin up
at my face. Well I jumpt uv and
screamed as same as dem gals
scroom when de hear "Frank Rhi-
noceros" a groanin when he try ter
sing. Dis spilled de picnic a little fur
me but went on ladin, and lakkin
like nary thing had happened. Just
had to keep on being nice to my
company. Well I happened ter luk
up de hill, and here cum a whole

lot no pigs and dey tried ter root
up all my flowers before we driv
dem away. Den I said "what is gun-
ner happen next?" Before I got de
words out en my mouth I seen about
sixteen hound dogs cummin down
de hill and dey made right fur de
table and turned it over, and et up
ever bit uv our supper fore we cud
git em away from dere. Den I tried
ter console de old maids, and said
"dere aint no use ter grieve over
things we can't help. De Lawd will
help us when we gits in trouble"—
just as I said dat dere cum six cows
cummin ter my park ter de picnic.
"Now I said if one uv yer will help
me milk one uv dem cows we ken
git sum sweet milk fur our supper."
So one got on one side uv de cow
and me on de 'tother, and we got
plenty milk fur our supper, but be-
fore we know'd if dere were 'bout
a dozen billy goats around us eatin'
up de honey suckle frum de cows.
De cows wouldn't stand fur ter be
milked lest dey had sumphin ter
eat, so all uv em left and we was
so busy drivin de billy goats away—
when dey run, dey kicked over de
sweet milk. Well I just didn't know
what ter say den—but one de old
maids "squaked out" behind a tree,
and I went ter see what was de
matter wid her, and a terrapin had
her by de toe so I flu up de hill and
down de hill ter Mr. Hedgepeth

ter git de car and take "Arley" to
a horsepital fur de doctor ter git de
terrapin off'n her toe, and he said
"I kent fur I ain't got a bit uv gas."
Well, I clum de hill and went down
de other one 'til I got back ter de
park and when I got dar dem old
maids was just a prayin fur de ter-
rapin ter git off uv "Arley's" toe
and I spoed and said "if yer don't
have enuf faith yer prayers aint
gunner be answered and yer just as
well stop" and dey stopped. Den I
said if it wud cum up a thunder
cloud heavy enuf to lighten rale gud
dat terrapin wud git skeered uv de
thunder and run off ter hide sum
whar. About dat time I seen de
blackest cloud over us, and I ain't
never herd it thunder so loud in me
life. Yer know dat terrapin turned
"Arley's" toe loose and wabbled on
away ter de branch and went in de
water but he happened ter think de
lighten might git em while he was
in de water, so he waddled on up
outin de water, and went in a hole
in de ground whar he know'd he'd
be safe. Dey is got more since dan
yer think dey has. We've doctored
"Arley's" lot de best we know how.
I told her I bet sum tobacco juice
or sum snuff ter rub on it wud help
'til she cud see a doctor. We was
still upset about not havin no nice
supper, so ter quiet de old maids I
sez "Cum less go up ter my cabin

and we'll ook sum collards and sum
sparribes," so we went up de hill ter
cook supper. By de time I got ter
switchin around de fire place cookin
in no fast, my coat tall cotch on fire
and de old maids said: "I'll go to de
spring and git a bucket uv water,
and put it out." So she went as fast
as she cud ter her old maid she
wus gone de other old maids had
ripped my skirt off and throwd it
out doors. Well I 'thot I wus gon
ter take ter wearing de short skirts
so as I wudn't git burhd up around
de fire place while I wus cookin so
fast. As long as we got so upset
'bout ever thing and didn't have no
picnic supper ter eat I said "well be-
fore you leave lets sing a song. "My
Bonnie Lies Over De Ocean." I raised
de tube fur I had took de voice
lessons and de hadn't, but when I
started cudn't none uv 'em sing fur
de snagged teeth. They cudn't
sound de vowels nor de consonants
neither. I said "well when yer git
sum plates in yer mouth maybe yer
ken sing"—didn't want ter hurt no-
body's feelings, but dey sho sound-
ed funny trying ter snig with out
no teeth.

ter say. I told em "next time we'd
have all de stock fenced in, but,
don't want nobody ter "Please Fence
Me In" 'cause I wants always ter
be free, and go whar I want ter go
and do as I please. You needn't pay
no 'tenten ter de lizards and ter-
rapins in de park. "What?" Arley
said. "I is gunner pay more 'ten-
tion ter, dem terrapins dan I is
any thing else."

"As soon as de war is over will
have sum shoes ter wa'fe, and not
have ter go barefooted, and de ter-
rapins cudn't git hold uv nobody's
toe."

-Ann Brlinson.

PAY YOUR TELEPHONE BILL BY THE 10TH.

The Ease of Financing Amazed This Home Buyer! Roxboro Building And Loan Assn. J. C. Walker, Asst. Sec.

SHEETROCK PAINTS PLYWOOD ROXBORO LUMBER COMPANY

The LONE RANGER comic strip panels with dialogue bubbles and illustrations.