

**THE Roanoke Beacon**  
and  
**Washington County News**

**PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY**  
In Plymouth, Washington County,  
North Carolina

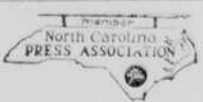
The Roanoke Beacon is Washington County's only newspaper. It was established in 1889, consolidated with the Washington County News in 1929 and with The Sun in 1937.

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Thursday, June 20, 1940

It may be the young men who sow the wild oats, but it is usually the older ones who harvest them.

Europe's newest war tragedy has brought about added burdens to the American Red Cross. That it may throw its full strength toward meeting desperate needs behind the battlefields and among distressed civilians the American Red Cross has appealed for \$10,000,000. Your contribution is needed through your local chapter. Respond today.

**Universal Compulsory Military Training**

A revolution of far-reaching consequence is taking place in our national thinking today, as a result of the totalitarian victories in Europe. Two months ago—even four weeks ago—any man who advocated universal compulsory military training for American youth would not have received the least attention. Today, we are not only listening to such advocates, but a large percentage of us are becoming advocates of such a program ourselves.

This revolution in sentiment is brought about by the realization that with the defeat of France and the probability of defeat for Great Britain, this nation stands almost alone in a totalitarian world. There are a few other democracies and alleged republics, to be sure, but none with the resources or the will to continue opposition to dictatorships. We are living in historic times, and should the United States follow France and possibly England into defeat at the hands of the dictator nations, the way of life as we have known it will be a thing of the past. We would then face an uncertain future as the unwilling vassals of one-man militarists whose manner of thinking and evaluation of human endeavor are entirely beyond our present comprehension.

Naturally, we fear the prospect of such a change. And, just as naturally, we are willing to sacrifice a great many of our former ideals in order to forestall such a possibility. An America armed to the teeth, prepared, able and willing—even eager—to resist any encroachment on our way of living is the only language the dictators can understand.

Inasmuch as we are inaugurating a program of militarism, let us go whole hog and make universal compulsory military training the keystone. We must build warships, airplanes, and tanks without number, and we must have men trained to operate them. Universal training plays no favorites; rich and poor alike are called, given their period of instruction, and returned to civilian life until they are needed. The expression, "millions of men springing to arms overnight" will then have a very real meaning to any enemies of the United States, because those men will know how to use those arms. It is late to begin such a program, but it may not be too late; certainly a beginning must be made, and we can begin no earlier than now.

We personally favor the proposal before Congress to give every youth reaching 18 years of age one year's training in military service. It is, as we see it, to the advantage of not only the country, but to the young men themselves. A soldier who has had a year of training in the field has a much better chance of coming out of a war alive than a soldier who has been rushed through a concentrated course of instruction in a few months—and we have sent men into battle with only a few weeks' training. A man has only one life to give for his country, but the country owes the man a chance to make his life count

**PLEA TO PARENTS**

By RONALD HOCUTT  
North Carolina Highway Safety Division

A plea to North Carolina parents to drill into their children the dangers of running into the street or highway was voiced this week by Ronald Hocutt, Director of the Highway Safety Division.

Noting that the May traffic report showed an increase in child pedestrian deaths in this state and also that several children were killed in traffic accidents on North Carolina streets and highways the first two weeks of June, the safety director said:

"The fact that ten or more children in our state have died in the past thirty days as a result of playing in the street or running into the street or highway should point a lesson to ev-

ery mother and father in North Carolina.

"Children are not as well acquainted with traffic hazards as their parents, and it is the duty and responsibility of parents to pass on to their children the benefits of their knowledge and experience in coping with traffic.

"And not only must parents impress upon their children the danger of playing in the street or running into the street or highway, but they must go farther and provide safe places for their children to play away from traffic.

"Our children deserve every protection we can afford them. Let's all work together to stop this slaughter of the innocent on our streets and highways."

for something besides mere cannon fodder; and if a year's training will improve a man's chance of coming out of battle alive one iota, then we owe that man such training.

**"Thank God For America"**

Last Friday, June 14, was the one hundred and sixty-third anniversary of the adoption of our glorious flag. Let us thank God for America and the Stars and Stripes!

When we offer that prayer, we have in mind America's "rocks and rills, her woods and templed hills." We think of "sweet freedom's song," and render thanks for the blessings of security and prosperity our nation enjoys.

"Thank God for America!" Somewhere in France a Belgian mother whispers those words, and they have a different meaning for her.

For fifteen days she trudged wearily and in fright along roads choked with soldiers and other refugees like herself. She carried a whimpering and starving baby in one arm. With the other hand she led a frail little girl, who cried for food.

This was all that remained of the mother's family. Her house had gone up in flames, her husband killed or taken prisoner. What few belongings she had taken with her as she fled were lost along the wayside. She was weak with hunger, and beaten down by despair.

She stumbled into a schoolhouse. Overhead a white flag with a red cross waved in the breeze. Other refugees, women, children and many old people, were crowded about the entrance. The smell of soup cooking through the doorway and caused the little girl to break loose and run for the schoolhouse. But it was too much for the mother. She fainted and fell to the ground, as someone grabbed the baby out of her arms.

When she awoke, the mother found herself in a clean bed, bathed and rested. The baby lay beside her, smiling and contented. The little girl slept peacefully on a cot nearby. A nurse stood by the bed and told the mother that this little schoolhouse—an oasis of compassion in the middle of a desert of gloom—this schoolhouse had been equipped with medicine, food and beds by the American Red Cross.

That is why the mother sighed, "Thank God for America!"—and meant it.

What the Red Cross did for this broken and pitiful family, the Red Cross is trying to do for the millions of other refugee families upon whom

the full fury of "total war" has broken loose.

It is a work in which every American takes pride—pride tempered with sorrow. For it is only a little over two decades ago since thousands of our finest men died in hope that their deaths would erase war from the earth forever. In succeeding years the United States did everything in its power to keep the world at peace. Now, all our hopes lie shattered by the horrible and titanic war ravaging Europe.

Today it is too late to talk of appeasements, trade treaties, diplomatic conferences and embargoes. The people of those stricken nations—Holland, Belgium, France, England, Norway and Finland—cry for mercy—and mercy is all that counts tonight.

Mercy is not a cheap commodity. Tears alone cannot buy it. Medicine costs money. Food costs money. Clothing costs money. Dollars, millions of dollars are needed if the American Red Cross is to continue its labors of translating our sympathy into ease for the sick, shelter for the homeless, and clothing and food for the needy.

The American Red Cross is asking the country for twenty million dollars to answer the heart-rending cries for help coming from Europe every day. Have you given your share? It is needed today—not next week or next payday, but NOW. Hunger does not wait. Disease moves swiftly. Bombs bring horrible wounds. Time is essential, if we are to help.

Fortunately the ramparts of mercy, compassion and sympathy. Let's reinforce these ramparts now, today. Let's give as much as we can to the American Red Cross war relief fund now, today. Let's give to the local Red Cross chapter now, today.

Then both we and the miserable refugees receiving Red Cross help can say, "Thank God for America!"

**Rambling About**

By THE RAMBLER

**Merchant's Exam—**

A merchant was handed a sheet of paper and asked to keep his own score in answering the following questions, being advised that a man who cheats himself is the worst cheater in the world.

Are your employees trustworthy? Do you listen to the customer's side?

Is your store neat and clean? Are your employees courteous? Do you keep your promises with your customers?

Does your place have a reputation for square-dealing? Are you prompt in serving customers?

Do you act as though you sincerely appreciated the patronage of each customer? Are you sympathetic toward your customers?

Is your store convenient for the clerk and customer? Do you attempt to oversell your customers?

Do you keep the merchandise displayed, clean and in an attractive condition? Is your store easy to enter?

Do you give proper attention to small details? Are your charges reasonable for the merchandise offered? Is your location convenient?

Home-Town Paper—

When the evening shade is falling at the end of the day, An a feller rests from labor and smokes his pipe o'clay,

There's nothin' does him so much good, be fortune up or down, As the little country paper from his Ol' Home Town.

It ain't a thing o' beauty and its print ain't always clean, But it straightens out his temper when a feller's feelin' mean;

It takes the wrinkles off his face an' brushes off the frown, That little country paper from his Ol' Home Town.

It tells of all the parties and balls at Pumpkin Row; Bout who spent Sunday with whose girl and how the crops'll grow;

An' how it keeps a feller posted 'bout who is up an' who is down; That little country paper from his Ol' Home Town.

Now, I like to read the dailies and the story papers, too, An' at times the valler novels an' some other trash—don't you? But when I want some readin' that'll brush away a frown,

I want that little paper from my Ol' Home Town.

Habits—

A dissertation on "habits." Some think that only smoking, chewing gum or personal peculiarities are habits. But walking, skating, or catching a ball is habit also. The movements of the eyes in reading or the hands in playing a piano is habit. Habits are formed like making a path across a field. After the first person has trodden down the grass, the next is likely to follow the same route until after awhile the grass is worn completely away and every one follows the same path.

Some habits are formed by persons while young. Correct habits should be the goal of every one. Ha-

**YOU'RE TELLING ME!**

By WILLIAM RITT  
Central Press Writer

THE MAN at the next desk says he hopes we don't have many more severe winters such as this one was. The polar bears are liable to start coming south each autumn.

statesman who isn't all he's cracked up to be.

Science has discovered a method of extracting the stings from bees. More important would be a method to take away all cannons from human beings.

Two tramps were tossed uninjured into a snowbank when a Canadian train they were riding smashed into another. With their luck, how come they're tramps?

A spider, we read, has 82 eyes. When he's been up late the night before, how can he crowd a bag under each one of them?

bit gradually determines ones character. It has been said that a good habit is just as easy to form as a bad one and is just as hard to break.

Some say it is just as easy to form a habit of saving money as it is spending it. Habit of thought, thought habits and emotion habits are cultivated just like other habits. What has been thought or felt voluntarily or involuntarily repeats itself.

**Church Books—**

A negro walked into the office of a newspaper editor and said: "Mistah Editah, day is forty-three in my congregation which subscribes fo' yo' papah. Do that entitle me to hab a church notice in yo' Sat'day issue?"

"Sit down and write it out," said the editor.

And this is the notice the parson wrote: "Mount Memorial Baptist Church. The Rev. John Walker, pastor, preaching morning and evening, in the promulgation of the Gospel. Three books is necessary, the Bible, the hymn-book and the pocket-book. Come tomorrow and bring all three."

**On Chain Letters—**

Some say the chain letter nuisance has started again. But this time it is novel in that no money is required. Says the letter: "This chain was started in Reno in the hope of bringing happiness to all. Unlike most chains, this one does not cost you any money. Send a copy of this letter to five male friends, then bundle up your wife and send her to the person who heads the list. When your name works up to the top of the list, you will receive 15,175 women. Have faith! Do not let the chain break! Let the good work go on!"

**Contradicted Proverbs—**

How about this for a list of proverbs that contradict each other: Many hands make light work. Too many cooks spoil the broth. Look before you leap.—He who hesitates is lost. Where there's a will, there's a way.—You can lead a horse to water, but you can not make him drink. If the mountain want come to Mo-

pounds will take care of themselves.—Penny Wise, pound foolish.

**He Was Worried—**

To this banking story was added the one about the Kansas City man who went to his banker and asked, "Are you worried about whether I can meet my note next month?" "Yes, I am," confessed the banker. "Good," said the client. "That's what I'm paying you six percent for."

**LEGAL NOTICES**

**NOTICE OF SALE**

Under and by virtue of a judgment made and entered in the cause entered in the cause entitled "Washington County et al vs. Josephine Smith et al" docketed in the Judgment Docket of the Superior Court of Washington County, the undersigned Commissioner will, on the 8th day of July, 1940, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Court House door of Washington County, in Plymouth, North Carolina, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, subject to the confirmation of the Court, the property hereinafter described as follows:

A certain lot in the Town of Plymouth, Washington County, North Carolina, and more particularly described as follows: Bounded on the East by the land of Elizabeth Jones, deceased; on the South by the Wolfe property; on the West by W. M. Johnson; and on the North by Water Street, fronting 50 feet, more or less on Water Street, and being 200 feet deep more or less, and being the same lot conveyed to Josephine Smith by Benjamin Howland and wife, by deed dated May 10th, 1887, and of record in Book AA, page 302, office of the Register of Deeds, Washington County, North Carolina.

The successful bidder at said sale will be required to deposit ten per cent of his bid to be forfeited upon his failure to comply with said bid. This the 3rd day of June, 1940. Z. V. NOMRAN, Commissioner

**The Job Is Being Done!**

North Carolina law officers, accepting the help of the Brewers and North Carolina Beer Distributors Committee, have established a worthy record of weeding out the minority of objectionable beer dealers.

This program of industrial cooperation in law observance is continuing—without "fuss or feathers." Quietly, earnestly, the North Carolina Beer Industry is carrying out its "clean up or close up" pledge.

The dealers who will not be fair to their industry and their state are becoming fewer and fewer. We know, and so do they, that the job is being done.

The public can help by patronizing only legally operated places where beer and ale are sold—and by reporting any objectionable conditions to . . .

**Brewers and North Carolina Beer Distributors Committee**

EDGAR H. BAIN, State Director  
SUITE 813-17 COMMERCIAL BUILDING RALEIGH, N. C.

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EXPERT MOUNTING At No Extra Charge

Easy Easy-Pay Terms  
Save your money for vacation fun. Pay as little as  
**50¢ A WEEK** PER TIRE  
12 to 20 weeks to pay

GOODYEAR'S LIFETIME GUARANTEE  
They Make Good or We Do!  
Every Goodyear Tire we sell is guaranteed to you for its FULL LIFE, without time or mileage limits!

OUR GREAT MARATHON TIRE  
It runs, and runs, and RUNS!  
BUY 2! BUY 4! AND SAVE!

FIRST TIME AT THIS LOW PRICE \$8.88  
When bought in sets of 4

SIZE Set of 4 Set of 2 now only now only  
6.00-16 \$35.50 \$18.25  
5.25/5.50-17 \$35.35 \$18.15  
4.75/5.00-19 27.75 14.25  
6.25/6.50-16 44.05 22.60  
5.25/5.50-18 32.20 16.55  
Cash prices with your old tires  
OTHER SIZES PRICED IN PROPORTION White Sidewalls Slightly Higher

GOODYEAR TIRES  
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new engineering development assures better, more economical light-traffic roads for your community

This new kind of road is called Soil-Cement... based on the discovery that when you mix cement carefully with roadway soil, and compact it, you have a strong, durable pavement for your light traffic roads. The method, though scientific, is easy. First come laboratory tests to learn the exact amounts of cement and moisture needed. Then the highway engineers use these tests to guide them in construction. Inexpensive equipment is used.

Soil-Cement Proved in Service  
Hundreds of miles of Soil-Cement roads now in use have proved the durability of this construction for light traffic roads.

Soil-Cement is not intended for use on heavy duty roads. For such roads portland cement concrete is the most economical pavement. Soil-Cement does offer new economy and uniformity for light traffic roads. Urge your officials to build with Soil-Cement.

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A national organization to improve and extend the uses of concrete... through scientific research and engineering field work

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