

Roanoke Beacon

Washington County News

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North Carolina Press Association

Thursday, April 9, 1942

ALMANAC

"Solitude sometimes is best society" —Milton

APRIL

- 9—Germany invades Norway and Denmark by air, sea and land, 1940.
- 10—Senate approved treaty with Russia for purchase of Alaska, 1867.
- 11—Revolutionary War ended, 1783.
- 12—Supreme court upheld Wagner labor relations act, 1937.
- 13—Construction ordered of Erie canal, 1815.
- 14—President Lincoln assassinated, 1865.
- 15—SS. Titanic sunk by iceberg, 1912.

Checking the Kind Of Mind You Have—

Want to know what kind of mind you have? It is remarkably easy to find out. Think back over the kind of talking you have been doing for the past few days or weeks, then consider the following little motto, which hangs on the wall in an office of the War Production Board, Washington:

"Great minds talk about ideas; average minds talk about events; and small minds talk about people."

Most of our minds will register "small" when measured by this yardstick.

Armchair Strategists Having A Field Day—

From a casual scanning of the daily press—and even some of our weekly exchanges—it seems that this nation has made horrific blunders in choosing its war leaders. How in the world all of our strategists happened to wind up in columnist's commentator's or editor's chairs is past understanding. Any one of a half dozen we have read in recent weeks has the campaign to defeat the Axis all figured out; and it wouldn't require any three or four years to do it, either.

They are severely critical of all our war efforts to date. We are not fighting enough to suit them; we are not producing; we are always on the defensive; and if, purely by chance, of course, we happen to blunder into a local victory, then they criticize Army and Navy officials for not making the news public pronto. The fact that premature release of such news might cost a great many men in the

armed forces their lives apparently does not matter.

These all-wise boys not only know all the answers and consider themselves pastmasters in the field of military strategem, but also they must fancy themselves as magicians of no inconsiderable caliber. They would either jail or put all labor in the army and yet increase the production of war materials. Despite the shortage of ships, they would hold off the submarine menace with one hand, while they transport overwhelming numbers of non-existent soldiers, planes, tanks, guns and munitions to every point of the globe practically instantaneously with the other.

Since they do not have any too much confidence in Stalin, they would cut off all supplies to Russia and tell him to take his soldiers back home, while they finished off Germany, Italy, Japan and a few minor satellites; topping it off with elimination of Communism on their way back to the U. S.

The one thing that puzzles us is why these armchair strategists are not in the Army and Navy, where their advice—or anyway, in this day of shortage of essential materials, their brass—can be utilized to advantage. If their counsel proved of as little worth as we think it would, they could contribute to the war effort by peeling potatoes, at least, and thus give the long-suffering public a welcome respite from having their opinions aired on every conceivable military topic under the sun.

However, we expect no relief, since second-guessing is our foremost national pastime. And it must ever have been thus. When Neanderthal man first tackled the huge saber-toothed tiger or other beasts of his day, no doubt some member of the tribe was hanging around—up a tree or in some other safe place—to offer a lot of gratuitous and useless advice as to how to deal with the foe. We know it was so some 2,110 years ago, because Consul Lucius Aemilius Paulus, who led Rome's legions against the Macedonians in 168 B. C., became so fed up that he delivered himself of the following speech, which was properly recorded and handed down to this day:

"At every table there are people who lead armies—into Macedonia . . . If anyone thinks himself qualified to give advice respecting the war . . . let him come with me into Macedonia . . . But if he thinks this too much trouble and prefers the repose of city life, let him not . . . assume the office . . . The city in itself furnishes abundance of topics for conversation; let it confine its own precincts."

Walt Disney and the authors of Superman and Mr. Mystic have barely scratched the surface in the realms of the fantastic. For really novel ideas, they should listen to our radio commentators to read some of the columns and editorials in certain newspapers.

Traffic Rules

By RUTH TAYLOR

In one of his prophetic tales of the future Kipling envisioned a world ruled by the Aerial Board of Control whose law was that there were no laws "except what interferes with the traffic and all that it implies."

That is what this war is—an attempt by an organized gang of road hogs to interrupt the traffic of the world. And this is one thing we cannot and will not endure.

In some respects it is immaterial that the Japs waged war upon us.

A TRIPLE PLAY



JOHN HODSON

The end would have been inevitable. We must be able to send our ships to Malay and Singapore. We could not and cannot let the Japanese or any one else bar our ships from the seas. We could not and cannot permit an infringement of our rights to free passage to any part of the world.

Unless we keep the sea lanes open, we will have to change our manner of living. We will have to set the clock back and halt the progress of civilization. It will cost us a lot of money to win this war—but it will cost us a lot more money to lose it.

What is the answer? There is only one. We must put out every effort and win this war. That is the first task and one to which every man, woman and child must devote himself if the way of life we call American is to endure. Then will be the time to win the peace, and to set up a workable way of life for the world.

We must never compromise with evil. That would be both weak and wrong. But we must strive in every way to reach a state of mutual cooperation and a willingness to work together. We must do this not only between our nations and those other nations who place the rights of man above the rights of the state—who, in short, subscribe to the four freedoms—but among ourselves. We must see to it that our minorities are so assured that their rights are not to be overrun, that they do not need to give a thought to anything except the main purpose for the moment—Victory.

It isn't difficult as it sounds. We have already worked it out in our handling of the steady stream of cars pulsing along our highways. Traffic rules are designed not to take away rights from anyone but to adjust these rights so that all may have them.

When we set up and enforce similar rules for world problems, then we can keep the peoples of earth free to go about their business, the law-abiding protected and the reckless drivers barred forever from the roads.

For truth and duty it is ever the fitting time; who waits until circumstances completely favor his undertaking, will never accomplish anything.—Luther.

Morale Begins IN The HOME

Whether it is a large or small home, there is no difference. You want a place of your own where you can invite your friends—and the Plymouth Building and Loan Association will help you build a new home or repair the one you now have.

Begin saving now for a home. Stock in the 18th series, dated April 1, is now on sale. A few cents each week matures at \$100 for each share in 338 weeks. Stock is 25 cents per share per week.

Each individual deposit or investment is insured up to \$5,000 by the Federal Savings and Loan Insurance Corporation.

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M. W. Spruill, Secretary Town Clerk's Office

Phyllis, a brimming beaker
Now your health we quaff,
Setting our hearts all leaping
Lighter than windblown chaff.
"To Fill Us" (as steno took it)—
Fill us up in the morning,
Spirits of loving Spring!
Fill us tight as a pillow—
Boys like the birds that sing.
Fill us full of moonshine,
Sparkling like drowsy dew—
Fill us, fill us, O fill us,
This is too strong for you.
Fill us! Why do you linger?
Why are your feet in pain?
Fill us! We wait your coming
Over the gloom-necked plain.
Fill us a brimming beaker
Now to your healthy graft—
Send our heartshone leaping
Light as a ringboned calf!

Men—

Man comes into the world without consent and leaves against his will. During his stay on earth, his time is spent in one continuous round of contraries and misunderstandings. In his infancy he is an angel; in his boyhood he is a devil; in his manhood he is everything from a lizard up. If he raises a family he is a chump; if he raises a check, the law turns around and raises hell with him. If he is a poor manager, he has no sense; if he is rich he is dishonest, but considered smart. If he is in politics he is a grafter and a crook; if he is out of politics, you can't place him because he is an undesirable citizen. If he goes to church he is a hypocrite; if he stays away from church he is a sinner. If he donates to foreign missions, he does it for show; if he does not he is stingy and close-fisted.

When he first comes into the world, everything wants him; when he goes out everybody wants to kick him. If he dies young there was a great future for him, but if he lives to a ripe old age, he is in the way, only living to save funeral expenses. Life is a funny road, but all love to travel it just the same.

Outdoor Life—

Now that Spring is here, the time when a young man's fancy turns to love and all those things, the story of the old mountaineer from North Carolina, 88 years old, to whom the city doctor had just given a thorough physical examination comes to mind. The doctor was truly amazed to find the old man's heart beat perfectly normal, his lungs, blood, kidneys, etc., were all in practically perfect condition.

"There's nothing at all wrong with you, my friend," declared the doctor. "In all my practically thirty years of practicing medicine, I have never seen any man 15 years younger than you in such perfect condition. How old did you say you were?" asked the doctor, incredulously.

"Eighty-eight," said the old man, firmly.

"And to what do you attribute such long life and good health?" asked the doctor.

"Well, I'll tell you, Doc. When me and my wife were married nigh on to 50 years ago, we made sort of an agreement that we would not have any arguments. If she ever got mad around the house she promised she wouldn't say anything but would just go on back to the kitchen, until her mad spell was over; and if I ever came home mad or got mad at home I wasn't to say anything but just keep on walking right on out the back door and into the backyard."

"Yes," admitted the physician, "but what has that got to do with it?"

"Well, Doc," drawled the old man, "as a result of that agreement, I reckon I've led what you might call somewhat of an outdoor life!"

As She Heard It—

Stenographers play an important part in the life of the business man. Here is a poem written by Strickland Gilliland that shows just what the hearing, and the typewriter can do in preparing a message.

"To Phyllis" (as dictated)—
Phyllis, up in the morning,
Spirit of love and Spring;
Phyllis, light as the willow,
Voice like the birds that sing,
Phyllis, full of the sunshine,
Sparkling like drops of dew—
Phyllis, Phyllis, O Phyllis,
This is a song for you!
Phyllis, why do you linger?
Why do your feet remain?
Phyllis, we wait your coming
Over bloom-decked plain.

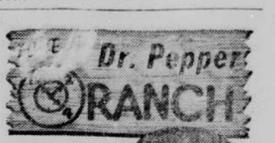
Another angle—
The horse and mule live 30 years
And nothing know of wine and
beers;
The goat and sheep at 20 die
And never taste of Scotch and rye;
The cow drinks water by the ton
And at 18 is mostly done.
The dog at 15 cashes in
Without the aid of rum and gin;
The cat in milk and water soaks
And then in 13 short years its
croaks;
The modest, sober, bone-dry hen
Lays eggs for nogs, then dies at 10;
All animals are strictly dry;
They sinless live and swiftly die;
But sinful, ginful, rum-soaked men
Survive for three score years and
ten.

Library at School Gets 15 New Books

Fifteen new books have recently been donated to the Plymouth High School library by the Junior Woman's Club, it was announced today by Principal R. B. Trotman.

Included in the list are "The Oxford Book of English Verse," "Inside India," by Gunther; "Inside Latin America," by Gunther; "Young Man of the Caracaras," by Ybara; "Familiar Quotations," by Bartlett; "I Married Adventure," by Johnson; "Concise Biographical Dictionary," by Fitzhugh; "Three Centuries of American Verse," by Van Doren; "Scout to Explorer," by Siple; "Twenty Years at Hull House," by Adams; "Boys Life of Robert E. Lee," by Horn; "Madame Curie," by Curie; "Thomas A. Edison," by Miller; "Etiquette," by Post. Mr. Trotman said that the faculty and pupils of the school are grateful

for this excellent contribution of new books, who further explained that the school library is rapidly offering a wider range in reference materials and beneficial as well as entertaining reading matter, and we hope the public will use the school library when needed.



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 - 2 Get Regular Lubrication
 - 3 Service Engine—Carburetor—Battery
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