

THE Roanoke Beacon
and
Washington County News

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
in Plymouth, Washington County,
North Carolina

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North Carolina PRESS ASSOCIATION

Thursday, June 25, 1942

ALMANAC

"Better to give than to take"—Heworth

JUNE

25—Custer massacre, 1876.

26—First U. S. A. E. F. troops reach France, 1917.

27—Founder of the Mormon church killed by mob, 1844.

28—Archduke Ferdinand assassinated, 1914.

29—Britain demilitarizes the Channel Islands, 1940.

30—Indian Territory established, 1894.

JULY

1—Teddy Roosevelt's Rough Riders charge San Juan Hill, 1898.

These Men Have Done Their Part—Have You?

Whether the rubber salvage campaign in Washington County is the success it ought to be or not, much credit is due our three oil distributors and many filling station operators for their willing cooperation, which has been remarkable.

Their business already seriously crippled by the war, these men were called upon by the President, without any warning, to finance the rubber salvage campaign; and it is to the everlasting credit of the three distributors in Washington County, at least, that they responded cheerfully and willingly, and did all they could to make the campaign a success.

They not only had to put up the money to buy in the old rubber, but they gave the use of their trucks in gathering the salvaged material, as well as their time, and agreed to turn over any profits to designated war charities.

If everyone has cooperated as wholeheartedly as have C. E. Ayers, John Swinson, E. L. Winslow, and

their filling station operators, then the rubber salvage drive in Washington County is going over just 100 per cent. If everyone hasn't, then it isn't their fault, for they have done their full part.

A Time When We Must Have Faith

What has become of the super-optimists who only a few days ago were predicting complete victory and end of the war by Christmas? Now that the going has gotten a lot tougher, some of them are not being heard from at all, and others have become prophets of doom.

The war is no more lost because of the bad news of the past few days than it was won because of the good news of a few days before. This is a time to have faith; it is a time when we must have faith. If we put our entire minds to doing the job immediately before us, we will have little time to gloat over the good news or gloom over the bad. And that is what is up to each of us: Just 'tend to our own knittin'.

CHERRY

O. D. Woodley, of Autryville, and Mr. and Mrs. Hermon Creech and daughters Jean and Billie, of Princeton, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Davenport, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. G. F. Woodley has returned home after spending the spring with her children, Mr. G. D. Woodley, of Autryville, Mrs. Hermon Creech, of Princeton, and Mrs. Duke Poole, of Jacksonville.

Mr. Edsel Barnes came home from Norfolk, where he works, to spend the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Barnes. He was accompanied by Miss Thelma Stillman.

Mrs. Roy Blount, of Norfolk, is spending several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Sprull.

Mrs. Robert Ayers and son, George, of Westover, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Gibbs.

Miss Lucille Davenport spent Saturday night with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Davenport after being with her sister, Mrs. J. A. Morris, of Columbia, who has been ill at her home, but much better at this time.

Mrs. Will Davenport, of Lynn Haven, Va., is visiting friends here this week.

Regular monthly services were held at Phillippi church by the pastor, Rev. L. E. Bennett on Sunday.

MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our dearest wife and mother, Priscilla Elizabeth Davenport, who departed this life one year ago this month June 28, 1941.

She is gone but not forgotten,
Never will her memory fade;
Sweetest thoughts will ever linger
Around the grave where she is laid.

We loved her, oh yes, we loved her,
But the Savior loved her more!
So the angels sweetly called her
To that bright and happy shore.

The golden gates were open,
A gentle voice said come;
And with farewells unspoken
She calmly entered home.

It was hard to part with mother,
Oh, so sad to see her die;
But we will try to meet her
Some sweet day by and by.

In life lived, and in death remembered,
Her devoted husband, son and daughters.

Mrs. L. D. Collins Entertains Thursday

Pleasant Grove.—Mrs. L. D. Collins entertained a number of her friends at a lovely party at her home, Thursday evening from 8 until 12 o'clock in honor of Mrs. J. C. Tarkenton, Jr., of Columbia, S. C.

The lower floor was in suite with beautiful summer flowers artistically arranged throughout the rooms. A double arrangement of pink roses and fern in crystal bowls centered the dining table which was covered with an Italian cut work cloth. White tapers entwined with fern, burned in silver holders at the ends of the table. While games of bingo was being sponsored a refreshing course of iced grape juice and wafers was served. Mrs. A. E. Davenport won the bingo prize.

Mrs. J. E. Davenport won the prize, "In The Future" contest.

At the conclusion of the social hour Mrs. J. C. Tarkenton sr., and Mrs. Effie W. Gurkin assisted the hostess in serving a delicious course of blocked ice cream cake, salted nuts, mints, and iced drinks in the dining room.

Mrs. Cleveland Cratch Is Hostess At Bridge

Mrs. Cleveland Cratch was hostess Wednesday evening at six tables of bridge.

Mixed summer flowers were used to decorate the home. Cold drinks were enjoyed during the game and at the conclusion frozen fruit salad, crackers and iced tea were served.

Those present were Mesdames Darden, J. S. Brown, Henry Hardi-Jack Thomas, Blanche Jackson, J. W. son, C. W. Burnham, L. W. Gurkin, Jr., G. K. Harris, Jack Williams, Carlyle Doughtie, C. T. Robbins, S. F. Darden, W. C. Chesson, J. E. Thraikill, Pat D. Hamilton, Bonnie Coburn, Clarence Ainsley, Hilda Gurganus, L. Roy Swain, A. J. Byrd, T. V. Vorey, of Norfolk, Jack Horner, Dan Satterthwaite and Miss Nancy Bateman.

A perfume lamp was presented to Mrs. J. E. Thraikill as the high score prize. Mrs. J. S. Brown, received a bridge set as runner-up; Mrs. Bonnie Coburn won the bingo award and Mrs. Clarence Ainsley the traveling prize.

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And We Do Mean All—

When we said all columnists and commentators, we meant just that. Start at the top and eliminate the Walter Lippmans and Dorothy Thompsons with their intellectual-sounding analyses of world politics and economics and their reason-packed forecasts, all of which are proven so much tripe just as soon as the Axis leaders decide which way they want to jump. The same thing applies to the George Fielding Elliots with their carefully considered military surveys and predictions, which, if they turned out as forecast, should land them on the Allied Nations' general staff instead of in the middle of a new premise just as soon as their old ones have gone awry. Next top of the Hans Von Kaltenborns (that's

PIES

Apple - Peach - Raisin
Mince Meat - Cocoanut

10¢ EACH

HASSELL Bros. BAKERY

In Baltimore, Md.

S. Scherr and son, Marvin, spent last week in Baltimore, Md.

In Rocky Mount Hospital
Mrs. Raymond Jackson is a patient in the hospital at Rocky Mount.

Visiting from New York
Mrs. S. Yarvis and son, of New York are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Dave Kulman.

Home During Week-End
Earl Ainsley of the U. S. Navy was at home during the week-end.

Rambling R...About

BY THE RAMBLER

There Oughta Be A Law—

For the duration of the war, anyway, there ought to be a law against all columnists and commentators, this one included—and maybe even especially this one. Most of the misinformation, ill-founded rumors, half-baked ideas and crack-pot schemes we hear and read about come directly or indirectly from these sources; and, to say the least, they contribute little if anything to the winning of the war. As a matter of fact, some of them contribute to distrust and disgust with our allies, our leaders both political and military, and serve to break down the morale of the people in general. They build up resentment against regulations, restrictions and rationing considered necessary for the public by playing up the doubts about such necessity.

Where the Trouble Is—

Doubtless this motley crew means well, and broken down into component parts they are about as honest as they are capable of being. The main trouble is that there is an insufficiency of known facts on which to base the multitudinous copy they are required to turn out, which puts each of them on his own in surmising and drawing conclusions. They have vivid imaginations and ingrown prejudices which are bound to crop out in most of their talking and writing, and all of them have a smattering of a following which thinks everything they write or say is law and gospel. They build this following up by using about half of their space or time boasting of predictions-come-true, while blandly ignoring forecasts-gone-sour. Since there are only two ways to guess, right or wrong, the law of averages gives them a hit once in a while, but if you consider the record as a whole, precious few of them are batting enough to keep them in the Epworth League if it was on a "pro" basis.

And Its Effect—

The whole business wouldn't amount to a tinker's dam if we didn't have a war to be won. Now, however, they make it their business to stir up all the stink they can about everything they can. One of 'em doesn't like Donald Nelson, say; so when the WPB advises that gas rationing is necessary, this bright boy goes out to his car and finds 6 gallons of gas in the tank; he multiplies

his real name, too) and their hysterical blattings which do more to spread poisonous division and discontent by the infection of their voices than by the words they utter.

Just Warming Up—

When you get that far, you've only started. There are the Walter Winchells with their smart-alecky flag-waving, asinity topped off with putrid piffle. Then the Frank R. Kents, who somehow manage to insert their anti-Roosevelt venom into every sentence they write or utter, no matter how foreign the subject. The Westbrook Peglers and Henry McLeMores, sport writers out of their depth, who give vent to sophomoric utterances about topics as incomprehensible to them as they are to—to-well, to the Rambler. Just to make it completely ridiculous. And don't forget the Al Williamses, with their one-track minds and half-track reasoning; also the Merry-Gorounds, Whirligigs, Window Seats, Capitol Comments, and so forth and so on world without end, amen.

Where Our Job Lie—

What difference does it make what one or all of these birds think about any given topic? Few of them have any special sources of information that enable them to challenge the wisdom of regulations considered necessary by constituted authorities. If the WPB says gas or tire or sugar rationing should be instituted, it is our duty to go along and cooperate wholeheartedly. They have a picture of the over-all situation that is

not available to the rest of us; and even if it means the saving of but one life or shortening the war by only one day, such regulations or restrictions are worth while; and the folks back home, who are not risking their own necks as are those in the armed services, can do no less than go along the best they can.

Discipline at Home—

We have heard a lot about the need for discipline among the men in the armed services, and nobody will deny that it is absolutely necessary. However, there is also a very real need for discipline back here at home—and that goes for columnists and commentators along with the general run of folks. Plenty of mistakes are being made by those in authority, but this is no time to stop and argue about it. If we get on with the business of winning this war now, we will have plenty of time later to criticize those who are at least doing their utmost to bring about victory—and peace. Let us continue with our eternal bickering at this time, and we may have a peace later, but we will not be permitted to criticize it or anything else; because our conquerors will write the rules and, though we won't like 'em, we will obey them—or else.

ATTENTION! TOMATO GROWERS

We open Monday, June 29th, for receiving GREEN TOMATOES at our plant in Mackeys. Growers are urged to use caution in not picking tomatoes unless matured.

Plenty of baskets can be furnished at the pack house.

WELAKA
FISH AND PRODUCE COMPANY
MACKEYS, N. C.

EDW. S. (TED) BLOUNT
Candidate for Sheriff
PLYMOUTH, NORTH CAROLINA
June 25, 1942.

To the Voters of Washington County:

While I have been able to see a great many voters personally, it is manifestly impossible to get in touch with everyone. Therefore, I earnestly hope you will consider this a personal message to ask your support of my candidacy for the Democratic nomination as sheriff.

Win or lose, I want you to know that I am sincerely grateful to those who voted for me in the first primary. Now that we have a second primary set for Saturday, June 27, I again respectfully solicit your vote and support.

If I am nominated and elected, I will devote my entire energy to the duties of the office and will endeavor to conduct it in such manner as to reflect credit on the county and its people. I believe you know me well enough to know that I mean this without any reservation whatever.

Remember, Saturday is the day of the primary and the polls close at 6:30 p. m. In all sincerity, I will appreciate your vote and support.

Respectfully yours,
EDW. S. (TED) BLOUNT.

"KEEP YOUR CHIN UP"

DR. PEPPER IS FOOD IN LIQUID FORM

SOLDIERS OR WORKERS—THE ARMY TRAVELS ON ITS STOMACH

WHEN ENERGY PICKS UP—PRODUCTION PICKS UP

SHOULD YOU FIND THE COOLER BARE—TRY, TRY AGAIN

WHEN YOU DRINK A DR. PEPPER YOU DRINK A BITE TO EAT

LET'S Drink A BITE TO EAT and keep as cheerful as we can

DR. PEPPER INGREDIENTS ARE RATIONED

But ALL WE CAN MAKE IS YOURS TO ENJOY AT THE SAME OLD PRICE 5¢

TRUE TO OUR COUNTRY... STEADFAST IN OUR IDEALS

OUR PLEDGE:

To place love of country before hope of profit...
...To cheerfully give our sons, kinfolks and valued employees to the colors when called...
...To buy, and encourage employees to buy, to the limit, United States War Savings Bonds and Stamps, and to pay our full share of all just taxes...
...To hold fast to our ideal of quality in product and of integrity in our institutions...
...To avoid waste, especially war-time essentials, and to adhere rigidly to government regulations...
...To do what we can to cheer up the nation at 10, 2 and 4 o'clock.

BUY UNITED STATES WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

Dr. Pepper
GOOD TO DRINK

AT 10-2 & 4 O'CLOCK