

THE Roanoke Beacon
and
Washington County News

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
In Plymouth, Washington County,
North Carolina

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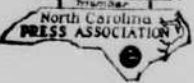
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One year.....\$1.50

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Thursday, July 27, 1944

there can be no doubt that a change in national administrations at this critical time, regardless of the good intentions of Mr. Dewey or any other Republican leaders, would result in a period of uncertainty which would slow up prosecution of the war, to say the very least, for a brief period.

Delay in war—for even one day—means just that many more battle casualties. These casualties may come from our own section, even our own homes. Few of those who have sons, fathers, husbands, brothers, and other loved ones in battle zones consider the political ambitions of any man or party worth the possible cost of the slightest delay in victory.

That the United States is admittedly of the most powerful nations in the world today is a direct consequence of Roosevelt's wisdom and foresight. He saw what the future threatened and prepared for it in the face of those who fought him either because of political antagonism or because they really thought that in a world at fire it was possible for this country to remain quiescent. That is why we have today the best trained, best equipped, and largest army; why we have a navy exceeding anything that has ever floated and fought on the seas; why we have an air force incomparable in numbers and varieties of aircraft and efficiency.

In short, that is why today Hitler's legions are fighting a defensive instead of an offensive war; why Japan is being driven steadily back from her conquests; and why we are bombing Naziland and Nippon—instead of covering while they bomb our coastal cities.

A century and a half ago, George Washington wrote on a subject now often invoked: "I can see no propriety in precluding ourselves from the services of any man who on some great emergency shall be deemed universally most capable of serving the public."

As far as we are concerned, the possible emergency which the Father of His Country dimly saw is here!

the tyranny of autocrats and the self-rule of democracy?"

We established the American way of life by the War of Independence. We reaffirmed these principles by successive wars. But—if this is to be the last war, we have not only to reaffirm it again, but to put it into practice in our own lives.

The other day I heard a speaker say: "No dictator usurps power. Power always passes by default." War always comes when democracy grows weak. First Greece, then Rome. And now twice in the past generation we have had to fight for our lives.

We say we believe in the principles set forth in the Declaration of Independence and in the Constitution of the United States. But do we always remember that America is the proving ground of what these principles may be made to mean—of the practical ideal of brotherhood. We have most of the national, racial and religious groups represented among our citizens. How we work out the every day living together of these groups is the test of how the world can work out cooperation, of whether or not this will be the last war.

Unless we can work together, within the confines of our own country, giving to all an equal opportunity to utilize their God-given talents, we are not true Americans. Unless we can afford to give all the chance to develop as individuals, inspired and not handicapped by their backgrounds, national, racial or religious, we are unfaithful to our past heritage and we are preparing the ground for another war.

The first place in which to demonstrate our beliefs in the ideals of democracy is in our own lives. We must guard our own thoughts. We must set a seal upon our own lips. We must learn to seek the good—not the evil in our neighbor. We must try to understand him. Above all, we must judge him as a fellow American upon his own merits, not as a member of any group.

America is not any one class or religion or group. America is all of us—incorporated. If we would realize that we are all shareholders in democracy and that it is up to each of us individually to see that it works, we would give a demonstration of concerted action that would prove so completely the power of our way of life that subversive movements would fail by comparison.

It is up to us to decide whether this is the last war!

The PUBLIC Forum

AN ANCIENT RIDDLE

(Note.—The following was turned over to the Beacon by W. W. Ange, sr., of Plymouth with the request that it be published. Cap'n Bill says he knows the answer, and those who are unable to puzzle it out are advised to get in touch with him.)

Adam, God made out of dust,
But thought it best to make me first.
So I was made before the man,
To answer God's holy plan.
My body God did make complete,
But without arms or hands or feet:
My ways and acts he did control,
But to my body gave no soul.

A living being I became
And Adam gave to me my name.
I from his presence then withdrew,
And more of Adam never knew.
I did my Maker's law obey,
Nor from it ever went astray.
Thousands of miles I go in fear,
But seldom on the earth appear.

For purpose wise which God did see
He put a living soul in me.
A soul from me my God did claim;
And took that soul from me again;
For when from me that soul had fled,
I was the same as when first made;
And without hands or feet or soul
I travel on from pole to pole.

I labor hard by day and night
To fallen man to give delight.
Thousands of people, young and old,
Will by my death great light behold.
No right or wrong can I conceive.
The Scriptures I can not believe;
Although my name therein is found,
They are to me an empty sound.

No fear of death doth trouble me,
And happiness I ne'er shall see;
To heaven I can never go,
Nor to the grave nor hell below.
Now when these lines you slowly read
Go search your Bible with full speed,
For that my name's recorded there
I honestly to you declare.

Religious News and Views

By Rev. W. B. DANIELS, JR.

Use Your Vision—
People are much like cars. If your battery is dying, your lights go dim. When a friend gives you a push so that your car starts going, your lights become bright again.

How can we hope for vision when our hearts are dead, and when we have no intention of following whatever vision we receive?

What are the animals with the best vision? Those who have developed the greatest speed: certain insects, and above all certain birds. And as man has artificially and mechanically increased his physical speed, so he has speeded up his need to see.

The Mediterranean squid, when it is young, is a free swimming animal with eyes. As it matures, it fastens itself permanently to some object and its body absorbs the eyes and much of the nervous system.

You and I are the same way. Unless we are going somewhere, unless we plan to do something with the vision we have, it will never develop; or if it has developed, it will degenerate.

Remember—
The Union Service Sunday night, July 30, at the Methodist Church. The service begins at 8 o'clock.

The average age of a North Carolina Navy recruit who enlisted during February, 1944, was 22.59 years, the average height was 68.34 inches and the average weight 146.09.

David H. Johnston Now At Basic Flying School

Courtland, Ala.—Aviation Cadet David H. Johnston son of Mrs. Isa G. Johnston, of Roper, N. C., has reported here to the Army Air Forces Pilot School (Basic) for the second stage of his flight training.

The BT-13 which a cadet learns to handle here is a faster and heavier plane than the one which he flew at Primary School and, therefore, requires a wider knowledge of all aerial sciences. His varied course of training includes instrument flying,

Helps Nature Relieve MONTHLY FEMALE PAIN

You who suffer such pain with tired, nervous, "dragged out" feelings—all due to functional periodic disturbances—start at once—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms. Made especially for women—it helps nature! Also a grand stomachic tonic. Follow label directions.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

The Decision That Lies Ahead of Us

Both major parties have now selected their standard bearers for the general election in November. The people of the United States have a fateful choice to make between now and the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, when the next President of the United States is to be chosen.

For the moment, we are dismissing the Vice Presidential candidates. Senator Truman is acceptable to a great majority of Democrats; and, as for Governor Bricker, "an honest Harding," most Southerners agree with Democratic National Chairman Bob Hannegan: "He talks like Hoover and (we hope) will run like Landon."

The choice between Presidential candidates, for us, is in no wise difficult. We regard Roosevelt as the man best qualified for the job, by reason of his intimate knowledge of the problems of this war and the confidence reposed in him by leaders of the other United Nations. Winning the war—and the peace—must come first in any consideration. And

The Last War
By RUTH TAYLOR

Even in the midst of battles, men's minds are troubled by the thought—"Is this the last war? Will the next generation have it all to do over again? What can we do to put an end to the successive wars between

the tyrannies of autocrats and the self-rule of democracy?"

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An Ordinance

Be it ordained by the Board of Town Councilmen of The Town of Plymouth.

Section 1: That from and after the effective date of this ordinance, as hereinafter provided, that it shall be unlawful for any person, firm or corporation to stall or stable a cow within the boundaries of the Town of Plymouth and the maintenance of cow stalls or cow stables within the boundaries of the town is expressly prohibited.

Section 2: That this ordinance shall take effect on the 23d day of May, 1944, and shall continue in force and effect thereafter.

B. G. CAMPBELL Mayor
M. W. SPRUILL Clerk

The proudest title in the Army

IT CONSISTS of two simple words. Yet every soldier who's worth his salt covets it. This title is simply: "Good Soldier."

It isn't just happenstance that so many women in the WAC have earned this title—the proudest in the Army.

For wherever Wacs are working, both here and overseas, there you find a job well done. And done with a spirit so gallant and fine that high Army officers everywhere say of the WAC... "They're soldiers. Good soldiers!"

Good soldiers... the WAC
WOMEN'S ARMY CORPS

"Making strategy maps for combat"

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Greenville, North Carolina

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NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ PHONE NO. _____

Please answer "yes" or "no" to each of the following questions:
Are you between 20 and 50?
Have you any children under 14?
Have you had at least 2 years of high school?

Checking pilots to and from war zones

DONT Say CANT Say CAN

Your kitchen is your home-front battle station!

LAST SUMMER, when military demands for commercially canned foods indicated a shortage, 25 million housewives swung into action—in their kitchens. They quietly and efficiently processed surplus foods from Victory Gardens and quantities of fresh produce then on the market... an average of 165 jars or cans of food each!

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Another winter lies ahead. Preserve all the food you don't eat fresh—a year's supply—share the rest. Get FREE information on techniques, equipment and procedure from the Home Service Department of your nearest VEPCO office!

Ruddy Kilworth

RULES TO OBSERVE WHEN YOU PRESERVE:

- Don't can wilted, over-ripe, or partly spoiled food.
- Don't prepare more than your canner will hold.
- Follow reliable time-tables to the minute.
- Don't stand hot jars on their heads.
- Don't place hot jars on a cold surface or in a draft.

VIRGINIA ELECTRIC AND POWER COMPANY