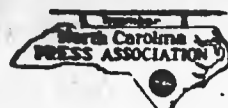


The News-Journal



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In Memoriam

PAUL DICKSON

1889 - 1935

MRS. PAUL DICKSON, Editor

Entered as second-class mail matter at the Post Office at Raeford, N. C., under act of March 3, 1879.



JUNK DEALERS' SCRAP PROFITS

The News-Journal is informed that an impression prevails among some that the junk dealers are getting too much profit out of scrap metal.

It is reasonable to suppose that the same false impressions prevailing here exists all over North Carolina and throughout the country at large on this point.

Although numerous statements have been published during the present Newspapers' scrap metal campaign to reassure the public mind on this score, the gossip seems to persist and, in the interest of this critical cause, should, once and for all, be cleared up.

First of all, whatever the licensed firms handling this collected scrap make out of their transactions, THE GOVERNMENT APPROVES.

A ceiling has been set over what the junk dealer can charge for this material. He operates strictly on a price-controlled basis.

And The News-Journal has the authority of the North Carolina Salvage-for-Victory Committee, for "average figures" applying in these transactions.

It states that the junk dealer pays \$11.20 for a long ton of mixed scrap, to which he then is allowed to add \$2 for labor and other costs involved in preparation for its shipment, plus the freight charge of \$5.92 per ton—a total of \$19.12.

The ceiling price limits the dealer to a charge of \$19.50 per ton, which according to the Committee's official figures, permits a profit of only 38 cents per ton. Nobody should begrudge the dealer of that small margin.

In North Carolina there are 84 licensed junk dealers, one of them in Hoke County. The operations of all of them are under complete government supervision and inspection—another factor that should be completely reassuring to the public that the conduct of their business is held upon a high and honorable plane of satisfactory ethics.

And this ought to be sufficient explanation to satisfy the minds of the most skeptical on this point.

THE BOYS IN UNIFORM

What kind of young fellows make up the armed forces of the United States? Commanding generals and morale officers, chaplains, parents—yes, and even the liquor sellers and other parasites that form a disreputable fringe around army camps and naval bases—have sought the answer to this question in various ways since America began building up its Army and Navy. The answer seems to be: "They're a fine lot, perhaps even a little better than the grand youngsters that served in the fields during World War One. They're of the whole religious, highly intelligent, morally clean. In short, just what anyone would expect average young Americans to be."

Mothers have perhaps most often asked the question posed above: "What is my boy going into? What will his companions be like? Will he be exposed to greater temptations than he has had to face in his daily experience at home?"

While it is true that beyond the limits of the military reservations, harpies of vice hover about to prey upon the weak and unwary, this condition is clearing up. Government authorities report. Still, many lads in uniform are being exposed to such temptations who never met with them before. But the good home training and bringing-up of thousands of American boys are serving them well. It is not easy to turn such lads into

evil ways. And the average American boy is decent in behavior—naturally. Stanley High, in an article in the American Magazine, reports soldier attendance at army religious services in Southern camps averaging 85 or 90 per cent and the demand for Bibles growing. The Navy Chief of Chaplains says, "Never before in the memory of our oldest officers has there been such interest in religions throughout the Navy as there is today."

Many of the men in the armed forces were Boy Scouts. Their Troops met in church basements and parish houses, and they attended Sunday school. They came from American homes where the worship of God, love of country, respect for authority, the honoring of democratic principles and contempt for dishonesty, immorality, cruelty and oppression were inherent to their upbringing. They are not being taught to shoot, bomb and bayonet out of personal hatred or revenge, but out of love for what is right and a determination that it shall prevail. When they come back, America's soldiers and sailors will be changed mentally only for the better in most cases. Their foundation being sure, they will not return spiritually disillusioned or morally weakened, but rather strengthened and purified, as gold which passes through a refiner's fire.—The Christian Science Monitor.

FRIENDLY "ENEMIES"

Atty. Gen. Biddle's announcement that some 600,000 Italians in the United States are to enjoy freedom from many restrictions imposed on enemy aliens can be gratefully received by the persons directly affected, by American citizens of all origins and by Italians who suffer plenty of restrictions in Mussoliniland.

To the no-so-enemy aliens whose sons, Giacomo, Giuseppe, Antonio, are citizens and even soldiers of the U. S. A., the Biddle statement removes a stigma that most of them did not deserve to bear. Perhaps they will appreciate this fact more than the physical convenience now to be permitted them. They can take pride in the record of behavior which shows that of their only one-twentieth of one per cent have been found dangerous to the cause of freedom.

American citizens can find renewed inspiration in the fact that these people—drawn by ties of natural affection for their homeland, often the target of fascist propaganda and the more susceptible to it because its rise has been identified with a pseudo-ascendancy for Italy—yet have remained conscious of the blessings that are synonymous with America. Put to a stern test they have shown themselves able to choose wisely for themselves and for the Italy they and the civilized world hold dear. Careful investigators have found that these so-called enemy aliens are less dangerous than some elements to be found among citizens.

Italians who now live like men without a country in a land dictated by Il Duce to his own ambition and forfeited to that of Hitler will hear of Mr. Biddle's announcement with new hope. It tells them that while the supposed supermen of the Third Reich despise them as allies, Americans cannot cease liking them even when they remain in name enemies. It tells them that the United States feels strong enough today to be generous. It reminds them that the cause America fights for has proved itself to hundreds of thousands of their fellow-countrymen, and has a place for them as men and as Italians.

LET'S DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

Farmers cannot get labor to pick cotton, peanuts and soybeans. Isn't there something the rest of us can do about it?

W. W. Wood, who has 30 acres under cultivation near Cumberland Mills, and who is the AAA representative in that section, has advised the Observer that farmers had fulfilled an agreement with the AAA to plant peanuts this season. Results: Plenty of peanuts, no labor to gather them.

In various parts of the country school children, office workers and professional men and women have gone into the fields to relieve the situation. It can be done here.

In addition to cotton and peanuts, the soybeans, a most valuable growth in wartime, is rotting in the field.

Members of the House Agricultural Committee, making a report Saturday on a six-months investigation of the general farm situation, disagreed with testimony by Donald M. Nelson that Americans may not starve during the war but they certainly will not starve. Chairman Fulmer of South Carolina stated that all members of his committee were convinced that there "absolutely will be a food shortage in the near future unless something is done about the inability of farmers to get labor and equipment to produce enough food for the United Nations."

Fulmer said the committee probably would make public its findings this week and possibly might recommend enactment of legislation to meet the growing manpower shortage, but he did not know what form the legislation could take, but some members have expressed favor for national service legislation to make every able-bodied person work or fight.

Chairman Fulmer stated that about

POOLE'S MEDLEY

By D. SCOTT POOLE

A paragraph in this column about the cost of making a newspaper may be misleading. It should have stated: About 1,000 copies of an average weekly county paper is about all a publisher can expect to receive pay for. People outside the county have papers of their own to support, so I would estimate a circulation of 1,000 about an average. The subscriptions must all be paid, and there must be a liberal advertising patronage, to make the business self-sustaining. It would have cost the publisher all of \$4,000 a year to have made a newspaper like The News-Journal 12 years ago. It would cost \$1,000 now. I mean I had collect that much before I ate a mouthful from the business.

Uncollected accounts are valueless, I find. I have over \$60,000 uncollected accounts. I worked into the night to charge. An editor must praise everybody he knows. If he is fool enough to speak plainly he is likely to get his block knocked off.

The late G. B. Patterson of Maxton always subscribed for and paid me for The Hoke County Journal for the 23 years I made a paper here in Raeford. He owed me a year's subscription to the paper when he died and his brother-administrator, Daniel Patterson (now deceased) sent me a check for \$1.50, the only subscription I ever received from a man after his death.

We each pattern the life we live. And as we start, so we go. I hauled up six crops of corn one fall in the early '70s. I had a good time. These were small, one-horse crops. The folks had made them in one way and another, but they had no wagon and team.

A man plowed for father at 40 cents a day and his eats. He went home Saturday afternoon carrying a \$1 bushel of corn which he had ground en route home. He also carried a little piece of meat. It was either that 40 cents or nothing. Father divided his living with that man. He could plow better than he could do anything else, and we could do all our work without him. He got the work because he had a wife and four children and nothing to live on. Every fall those children lived with us, picking cotton and peas.

The cotton mills built in Rockingham and elsewhere relieved the situation in many sections. These families went to cotton mills, put their children to work in the mills and that man who plowed for father had four children making \$3 each weekly. They had plenty of rations and tobacco. They all used tobacco and \$12 a week, after they had all lived on \$3 or \$4 a week. They got about half the worth of the peas or cotton they picked for us. That meant 50 pounds each per day and their keep. We really had no need to hire them, but they needed to work.

Father, and most of his neighbors, had herds of cows, flocks of sheep and droves of hogs in the range, and more than half the country was pine forest, nobody living in miles of each other and some poor folks never could get a start raising stock—nor a start at anything—and some of them just walked about the neighborhood begging. I have not seen such often in 50 years. They still ask for aid and get it, but it's for "church money" they ask.

There is a new world ahead of us, all his committee got from Nelson, Secretary of Agriculture Wickard and several other department heads in Washington was the conviction that no government agency has given agriculture its proper consideration and that "everyone seems to be interested in something else, with the result that agriculture has been neglected."

And so with the report of the House Agricultural Committee stated to come out this week, AFTER SIX MONTHS OF INVESTIGATION, nothing more can be expected after it has been made public than the day before the committee started to work, and there is certainly no comfort in the statement that agriculture has not been given its proper consideration. All of that does not pick a pound of cotton, a handful of peanuts or a pint of soybeans. What is needed here is personal contact with the crops now in the fields.

It has been suggested that the Army may be willing to have the soldiers gather the crop (British sailors were reported to have picked some cotton in the vicinity of Raleigh) but that would probably take an act of Congress, with a delay of another six months.

The solution of the problem is apparently in our lap. What of the many able-bodied men (they look the part) who sit around the passenger depot shed and other places? Do they all work at night?

If the present crop is to be saved it will have to be gathered by those forced to work and volunteers from ranks other than the farm.

And the time to do it is now!—The Fayetteville Observer.

We must win it this time. A world, from shore to shore, where peace and happiness is the lot of every human being. We must have a world where equal rights to all and special privilege to none is known. We must have it this time—be satisfied with nothing less. The world was thrown off balance nearly a century ago, when robbery in the form of law was permitted, and has since been tolerated in the false cocoon: America for Americans. This enriched some at the cost of impoverishing others.

Parity on cotton is at this time is a sample of the misleading phosphorescent financial lights leading minds astray from human justice. In establishing, or rather locating parity, only the top stratum of the subject has been taken into consideration. (I define parity as a barometer of values.) The cost of production in this instance has been overlooked. It is having the effect injustice usually produces on true patriotic people—benumbs their ardent, patriotic spirits. However, the world will see the unknown to many, the Democratic spirit Americanism only possesses, and our citizens will be found making apologies for any mistake humanity is liable to make. This will doubtless be seen, understood and corrected.

We can all have a hand in this struggle to save for the world this "great experiment" in human liberty, discovered and put into a written document known as the Constitution of the United States. United States means a declaration of human rights—its name declares "multi in parvo," which means one in many is to be protected by all. It is the only safe human government, the only form which secures each and all without discrimination or favoritism—the most ideal government.

Before the Civil War, a poor class of whites were allowed to beg (they were allowed that always, but it was from people little better off than themselves they begged after the War) from neighbors able to help them, but the Civil War reduced to poverty a well-to-do, thrifty class of landowning farmers to beggary themselves.

However, they had cows that gave plenty of milk and butter, and sheep and hogs for meat, and by long drives and shifting one way and another they got bread in 1865, and by 1866 they had bread and meat of their own, that is, the average farmer. Much as has been said about high taxes, I do not believe any of them in our section paid one-tenth as much as they do now. And everybody worked.

We arose at 5 every morning, and darkness drove us home in the evening, with only an hour out at noon. Farmers accumulated slowly until 1873, when cotton dropped to 8 cents, and stayed at that, except for an occasional rise after the farmers had sold, to 10 cents a pound. Corn and wheat sold well and helped mightily. Beef cattle sold for an average of \$15 a head. Pork sold at from 8 to 10 cents per pound. Chickens sold at from 10 cents to 50 cents a head. I never knew chickens sold by the pound until recent years.

The wild game, animals helped people to live until the turpentine operators ran them out of the country. The mountain sections got most of our deer, I think, they and the swamp sections. There used to be wild hogs and wild sheep and cows in these sandhills, but they have been killed out.

Fur skins were much sought for in my young days. An otter skin would fetch from \$7 to \$10, and there were some in the creek swamps. Mink skins sold pretty well, too, and rabbit skins—old like cotton—too low for the trouble of skinning them. Rabbits and rats are hard to kill out. I heard of a Scotland county farmer who said he had killed in various ways numbers of rats daily, almost without perceptible sign of reducing the number on his place.

Will Issue Price Ceiling for Women's Rayon Hose

Washington, Oct. 21—A specific price ceiling for women's rayon hose will be issued soon, the Office of Price Administration announced today.

In the meantime, OPA suggested that buyers carefully compare prices with those of last March to make certain they are not being overcharged.

"There is no excuse for any increase in prices of rayon hosiery," OPA said. "Prices of rayon yarn have been stabilized since October, 1941, and converters' charges for throwing were established in June of this year on the basis of March, 1941, levels. Furthermore, as hosiery manufacturers become more familiar with the problems involved in knitting rayon hosiery, their cost factors are more likely to be reduced than increased."

OPA also told retailers and wholesalers buying rayon hosiery that they cannot be compelled to buy heavier styles in order to obtain delivery of finer goods.

An average home burns enough fuel oil in a year to drive a destroyer 50 miles.

Price Ceiling for Pool and Bowling

Washington, Oct. 21—Price Administrator Leon Henderson announced today that billiard parlors, pool halls and bowling alleys would be placed under price control about Nov. 1, and that fees would not be allowed to advance.

"These are places where workers in the war effort and members of the armed forces by the thousands find relaxation after a day's work," said Henderson. "We are going to see to it that they will not be made to pay too much for their recreation."

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Having this day qualified as administratrix of the estate of Mrs. Nellie B. Hoke, deceased, late of Hoke County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having any claims against the said estate to present them to me, duly verified, on or before the 1st day of September, 1943, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to the said estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 2nd day of September, 1942.

MRS. J. H. NANCE, Administratrix.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Having this day qualified as administratrix of the estate of Eugene Bill, late of Hoke county, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having any claims against the said estate to present them to me, duly verified, on or before the 1st day of September, 1943, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to the said estate will please make immediate settlement.

This the 2nd day of September, 1942.

MRS. J. H. NANCE.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912.

Of The News-Journal, published weekly at Raeford for October 1, 1942.

State of North Carolina, County of Hoke, ss:

Before me a notary public in and

for the State and county aforesaid personally appeared Mrs. Paul Dickson, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the Editor-Owner-Publisher of The News-Journal, and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business managers are:

Publisher, Paul Dickson Estate, Raeford, N. C.; Editor, Mrs. Paul Dickson, Raeford, N. C.

That the owners are: Mrs. Paul Dickson, Sr., Raeford, N. C.; Paul Dickson, Jr., Raeford, N. C.; Alvis E. Dickson, Raeford, N. C.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgages and other security holders, owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities, are: NONE.

4. That the two paragraphs above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; and that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, associate, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by her.

MRS. PAUL DICKSON, Sr., Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 16th day of October, 1942.

W. D. BROWN, (My commission expires April 26, 1943.)

Legal Notice

Legal Notice

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND FOR DELINQUENT TAXES DUE THE TOWN OF RAEFORD, N. C.

As directed by statute, on Tuesday, November 10th, 1942, at the Town Hall in Raeford at twelve o'clock, noon, the undersigned will sell at public auction for cash for the purpose of satisfying delinquent taxes due the town of Raeford for the year 1941, the following real estate in the town of Raeford.

G. W. BROWN, Mayor

Table listing property owners and amounts due for delinquent taxes. Includes names like Mrs. H. L. Baxley, J. W. Baxley, John McKay Blue, etc., and amounts ranging from 4.00 to 30.00.