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In Memoriam
PAUL DICKSON
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Community Opens Houses To Army And Defense Wives

By Ardis Reilwald

San Antonio, Texas.—If you live in an army or a defense town, what are you doing to help relieve the housing problem? Are you sitting smugly in your big house unaware that hundreds of women and children are tramping the streets trying to find a place to live? Or, have you awakened to the fact that it is your duty as a patriotic citizen to open your home to some of these unhoused guests?

I was in the former group, unconscious of the critical need for houses. I knew the Chamber of Commerce and other organizations in the city were making a plea for rooms and apartments, but I did not realize the seriousness of the situation, until one night when I was sitting in the lobby of a hotel while my husband attended a war bond rally. The lobby was swarming with people. I noticed a young woman with a fretful baby pushing through the crowd to the desk clerk. He glanced up at her and shook his head. She hesitated, then turning, came over and dropped down on the divan beside me. She was a pretty girl, but there were dark circles under her eyes and her clothes were rumpled. "I spent last night on this couch," she said more to herself than to me, "and I guess I'll have to stay here again tonight."

I was horrified. "Do you mean to say you can't get a room anywhere?" She nodded, too tired to speak and gave the baby his bottle. "Then why did you come to a town so crowded?" was my next tactless question. She turned her head slowly and looked at me for the first time. There was a sort of "you-wouldn't understand" look in her eyes. "Because," she said with finality, "I intend to be with my husband just as long as he is in the United States."

That is the attitude of these young wives whose husbands are in the service or in defense work. They want to be with them just as long as possible. And who can blame them?

Of course, I took this girl and her baby home with me that night. The next morning I telephoned several of my neighbors, but none of them was willing to rent her unoccupied rooms. These women were not accustomed to having strangers in their homes. They were a little too smug, too secure, and untouched by the war. Suddenly, I realized I had been just as

bad before I came face to face with an actual case. I probably never would have known the urgent need for housing accommodations, had I not met this girl and heard her story. If my good neighbors could really know what was going on in their city, I knew they would gladly help with this emergency, just as they were helping in the Red Cross and other war projects.

That gave me an idea. I would invite my neighbors in for tea and I would have some of these unhoused visitors as guests of honor. I telephoned the USO Traveler's Bureau and explained my plan. It was delighted to co-operate.

The next afternoon, when my neighbors arrived, they met my "honor guests" who had come out with the USO worker, and heard their stories. One was a mother who had three sons. One son was missing in action; the youngest was a Japanese prisoner and her oldest boy was in camp here in our city. Nothing could keep this mother from being with this third son while he was training. She told us that, the night she arrived, she sat in the depot all night. The second night she waited in a hotel for a room that might be vacated and wasn't. The third night, she slept on a lounge in a USO club room. It was then the most conservative neighbor on the street who invited this dear mother to be her guest while in the city.

An expectant mother told of coming to be with her husband, as he had made arrangements for her in the base hospital when the baby was born. But she had no place to stay until that time. The woman who lived across the street was going away for a month's visit, so she offered her apartment to this young wife.

My party that afternoon was a real success. The neighbors learned that my "honor guests" were women in their own circumstances with the same social background and had left comfortable homes to be near their beloved husbands and sons as long as they were in this country. More than half of them listed their spare rooms with the USO worker. And they are using the rent money to buy War Bonds!

One friend, who lived several blocks away, said she was going to have a similar tea and invite her neighbors in order that they might learn the real conditions and open their homes too. That was the way a series of "housing teas" started in our home town and the result has been most gratifying.

The above article clipped from The Christian Science Monitor needs no introduction. But it applies right here in Raeford as much as in San Antonio. And maybe in San Antonio one of these very women is planning to take Katherine Blue and Children so that they may be with Major Buck Blue. The Editor.

POOLE'S MEDLEY

By D. SCOTT POOLE

There may be an excuse for poverty, but none for dirt. Everybody can be clean, honest and industrious, and have an abundant living in Hoke county, who deserves such. It is positive disgraceful and wicked in a time like this.

These recent heavy rains will, and have, belated late planted crops and doing without these will give us all a poorer living, so we should all plan to grow some other crop, if the rains prevent the growing of our favorite truck.

A newspaper can help a community, and most of them do, and I am one who believes the work of the local publisher is fully appreciated. However the newspaper publishers have made this unheeded complaint since I can remember.

I found Troy, the county seat of Montgomery county, without a news-

paper a year after I entered this publishing game, and founded my second periodical—"The Trojan" I found I could not get the attention of the people of the town, so I resorted to ridicule to arouse the people. I lived to see an up-to-date town, and live public spirited citizenry.

I thought at the time, two years after I went to that town to live, that the town government "hid out." I do not believe that there ever was a town where "Rowdism" was in bloom as I saw it there. I have read quite a good deal of the "Wild and Woolly West" when you see a town with not less than three thousand men, who strive to make every thing so hideously wild and wicked, boisterous and wicked, that none of them cared a continental what happened, you have a picture of that town.

But I lived to see good government in Troy refinement and order. I saw a town under as good government as any I have known. I spent ten days in St. Louis, Mo., once, and I do not recall seeing but one or two policemen. They were at a ball game.

Race riots are regrettable. I never expect a race riot in Raeford Oh, there may be different colored people in fights—such of ten always have occurred, but here, the colored race are friendly, well-mannered, as a rule, but some of them are mistaken as to what constitutes their rights.

It is the duty of every good citizen to provide for himself a living and as many human comforts as is possible but too easy a life does not bring out what is best in us. "A smooth sea, never makes a successful mariner."

I believe the world is being purified as by fire. Rights must be defended; the worship of the true God; the defense of homes and happiness, the constant and thorough improvement of our surroundings, must not be prevented. Were our enemies to gain control of our country, there is no describing of the horrible conditions to which we would immediately descend.

We have some national sins, which must be eradicated before final victory is achieved in this war. Selling and drinking liquors in bringing about an awful state. I tremble to meditate upon this condition brought about by the sale of intoxicants. This produce, and this money involved is bringing about such a reversal in the character of the people.

Nothing stands still. We are not the same old seven and six. We are either better or worse with each passing day. We should live our lives one day at a time, and we will live better lives. We should not undertake so much at once.

Juvenile delinquency has jumped nearly 50 per cent in Britain since the war started.

A MESSAGE TO THE TOBACCO FARMERS OF NORTH CAROLINA

On Saturday, July 24th, the tobacco growers are again given the opportunity to go to the polls and express their approval of tobacco quotas for the next three years.

Under the National Emergency, quotas on all other commodities have been suspended. We owe a debt of gratitude to Congress for preserving our program.

We think that the economic value of quotas has been demonstrated beyond a reasonable doubt to the farmers of this State.

This is the most important tobacco referendum that we have ever held, and we urge every landowner, tenant, and share-cropper to go out and vote in this election. If we as tobacco growers, who receive the benefit of this legislation, through neglect or indifference, fail to go out and overwhelmingly register our approval, then we will greatly handicap our Congressmen when they attempt to pass additional legislation in the future.

Let's keep our program, modify it to meet changing conditions, and go into the post war period with a program that will guarantee to us a decent standard of living out of the production of flue-cured tobacco.

Let's all do our duty next Saturday and obtain 100% participation in this referendum.

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"Manpower at home is essential to support fighting-power overseas" ... E. G. Grace, president, Bethlehem Steel



Thousands of men arriving for work in a Bethlehem shipyard. Down this yard's busy shipways slide many of the nation's cruisers, destroyers and aircraft carriers. Bethlehem repeatedly has made records for delivering vessels well ahead of schedule.

This is the story of manpower in Bethlehem steel mills and shipyards, of men and women who have come by the thousands from all walks of life to do a job in backing up our fighting forces with a continuous flood of materials. These men and women are vital to the battle of production. Manpower at Bethlehem Steel has been multiplied three times in three and a half years. Here are the figures:

NUMBER OF BETHLEHEM EMPLOYEES	
Poland invaded, September 1939	100,000
Fall of France, summer 1940	120,000
Pearl Harbor, December 1941	190,000
Tunisia, May 1943	290,000

Facts About Bethlehem Workers

Manpower is the heart of Bethlehem's current production of a ship a day. Manpower makes possible the meeting of its large commitments for ordnance and other war-steel products. All other problems such as materials and supplies are secondary — the essential dependence is on manpower.

Thousands of men from non-essential trades are joining Bethlehem war-work armies. More than 13,000 women are employed at Bethlehem plants and shipyards, and the number is constantly increasing. Veteran employees are zealously teaching the newcomers, so that they can quickly handle their appointed tasks.

New employees earn while they learn, in special training classes and in on-the-job training. Sympathetic study of each person's abilities puts "square pegs in square holes." Wages are the highest in the history of shipbuilding and steel, and in the top group of all industries.

Promotion is rapid, as opportunity to advance comes far more swiftly than under normal conditions.

Bethlehem employees are friendly, high-grade people. The great majority have education in the high school grades, and thousands are graduates of colleges, crafts and professions. More than 50,000 Bethlehem employees are now serving in the armed forces, a fact which gives added seriousness of purpose to those working to produce the supplies.

To work in Bethlehem shipyards and plants is to be in the front line of industry, doing a real job to help win the war.

SOME NEW BETHLEHEM EMPLOYEES FROM VARIOUS OCCUPATIONS



From leatherworker, to machine operator. From driller to jeweler. From auto salesman, to materials inspector. From plumber, to meter repairman. From ship draftsman, to surveyor. From office clerk, to factory worker. From delivery man, to mail carrier.

Employment in Bethlehem's shipbuilding and ship repair yards alone has grown from 15,000 in 1939, to nearly 180,000. The enlistment in our manpower army continues from week to week and from month to month. The total of Bethlehem employees will exceed 300,000 by the end of the year. To reach this total force, and provide for replacements of those going into the armed services and others, many thousands more men and women will be hired.

FROM ALL OCCUPATIONS

Bethlehem workers come from virtually every walk of life to serve in these war-work armies. Here are 60 instances of former occupations of men and women who are now producing ships and combat materials.

Actor	Domestic	Minister
Antique Dealer	Druggist	Motion Picture Operator
Architect	Dry Cleaner	Osteopath
Artist	Electrician	Reporter
Automobile	Elevator Operator	Plumber
Race Driver	Farmer	Printer
Baker	Fisherman	Radio Commentator
Barber	Florist	Real Estate Dealer
Bartender	Football Coach	Reporter
Beautician	Garage Mechanic	Salesman
Bond Salesman	Gas Station	School Teacher
Bus Boy	Operator	Sign Manufacturer
Bus Driver	Housepainter	Silk Mill Worker
Chef	Housewife	Soda Fountain
Coal Miner	Insurance Salesman	Clerk
College	Interior Decorator	Shoe Clerk
Professor	Janitor	Survivor
Conductor	Landscapist	Tramman
Contractor	Lawyer	Typewriter
Dentist	Linoleum Layer	Repairman
Die Maker	Magazine Editor	Welder
	Mail Carrier	Watch Maker

WHERE BETHLEHEM WAR-WORK ARMIES ARE LOCATED
Bethlehem shipyards, steel plants, fabricating and manufacturing plants are located at or near: Boston, Mass.; Buffalo, N. Y.; New York City; Wilmington, Del.; Bethlehem, Coorsville, Pointonville, Hazleton, Lehigh, Johnstown, Williamsport and Scranton, Pa.; Baltimore, Md.; Chicago, Ill.; Pittsburgh, Pa.; Dallas, Tex.; San Francisco, Calif.; Tulsa, Okla.; Seattle, Wash.; Los Angeles, Calif.; Alameda, Los Angeles and San Pedro, Calif.

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