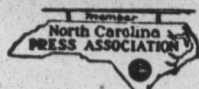


PERSON COUNTY TIMES



A PAPER FOR ALL THE PEOPLE

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News from our correspondents should reach this office not later than Tuesday to insure publication for Thursday edition and Thursday P. M. for Sunday edition.

THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1943

The Two Jobs

"Into death, dust and ashes", the doom predicted for Hitler "and his powers of evil" by Prime Minister Churchill in his Sunday address, delivered just a few hours after Hitler had broken his own long silence with an admission that German soil has become a "war zone", was a prelude for an important clarification of British policies by Churchill, the view that World War II is in reality two wars, one in Europe, the other in Asia.

It is Churchill's hope that the European conflict will be the first to end, and that after that the full resources of the British empire can be thrown into the battle against Japan. He further emphasizes the fact that the war has a dual nature when he suggests that there be created after the war dual peace councils, one for Europe, one for Asia.

Two wars, two jobs, two post-war federations for peace, maybe we are prepared to recognize, but having done that we must come back to the hard fact that what helps or hurts one, helps or hurts the other. Churchill's division of the two jobs, is we hope, only for purposes of policy. If thinking of the one big task in interchangeable segments can speed up the "death, dust and ashes" climax, we can approve of such a division, but not otherwise.

The world is growing smaller rather than larger. It is no longer possible to think that what happens in Europe is of no concern in Asia, or that the problems of South America and North America are not wrapped up in the destinies of peoples halfway around the globe. In the closely knitted pattern of the two wars greatest energies of the United States are at present moment directed against Japan, with comparatively fragmentary assistance in Europe by way of bombings and lend-lease assistance.

We rather wish Churchill had said nothing about two jobs: there is really only one — in war or peace.

The One Thing We Lack

Without bothering too much with how Dr. Ralph McDonald can become a vice president of the North Carolina Education association and at one and the same time continue his running for the governorship — or a senator's toga — if that is what he wants, we must at this moment hand him a plume for coming out and saying what public school education in North Carolina still lacks.

The good Doctor, speaking the other day at Hickory at a meeting of the same NCEA that has gotten into the hair of an editorialist on the Greensboro Daily News, came out with it when he said: "Great as has been the present victory for the school forces, loss of local initiative and a sense of responsibility on the part of the people, suffered in 1933, must be regained before the North Carolina system of public education can hope to rise to adequate standards in meeting the needs of its youth."

That, we take it, is as neat a description of the one remaining "nigger in the educational woodpile" as we have run across. Here at home, for instance, we have worked out a plan to comply with the ninth month term, and all the signs indicate that the schools of Person will be in line and on the bandwagon, chiefly because going on any other wagon would under the circumstances be penny-wise and pound foolish.

We ought to want the ninth month, now that we can have it, not for that fact alone, but because it offers a definite chance for improvement of educational standards in Person's various districts. Furthermore, we ought to take State aid as it comes, and then be bold enough to feel our own need for responsibility of local improvement under that aid.

Black Market Meat

Meat rationing becomes effective March 29. Already the complicated machinery previously set in motion for rationing of other foods is beginning to turn again. Pretty soon householders who have been finding it increasingly difficult to get meats will enjoy the com-

paratively orderly system of buying it on a ration-card point basis.

Not the least of the ironies of this rationing business is that rationing itself, as bad as it is, is infinitely to be preferred to the chaos of buying what you can when you can. Take for example the black market in meats, a market fortunately not much in evidence at this date in Roxboro.

Under a rightly conducted rationing system, with all citizens doing their best to comply, a black market in meat has no chance to develop. Without such rationing and without such compliance, there is every possibility that housewives and restaurants will buy and serve meats not up to United States or State inspection standards. Without rationing, and despite ceiling prices, meats will advance in price, meaning that citizens who have more money can have more meat.

There is no other answer than rationing, but the test of the success of the answer, whether in meat or in other commodities, lies squarely with citizens. If they wish to run the risk of getting spoiled or poisoned meat, if they wish to deprive soldiers of meat, if they want to encourage dishonesty and to further dislocate an economic system, they can go to black markets, but going to such places, whether for meat, canned goods, tires or what not, is not patriotic, not American.

Stump-Hole Business

On the afternoon of the fifteenth of March in what is known as better part of the white residential section of South Main street, Roxboro, Quincy Lawson, 27, a Negro citizen, was set upon and robbed of something more than one hundred dollars, dollars he had recently gotten from the FSA for good and legitimate farm purposes.

The robbers, identified as Desdee Cannady, June Ragland and Luther Tucker, all Negroes, in jail since apprehension, were up in Tuesday's Recorder's court and will be expected to face trial next month in Superior Court. Highway robbery, with which they are charged, is that serious.

Testimony of the trio is that they first hid the money in a stump-hole in a field. To the credit of the Roxboro police department and to Chief of Police George C. Robinson, it should be added that at least \$83 of Lawson's FSA cash has been recovered, from as many as three hiding places.

So much for the narrative. What worries us more is the report that other Roxboro Negroes have, like Lawson, been victims of high-handed robbery and have not reported the same to police. Out of such silence robbery thrives. We could wish that our Negro citizens, and white ones, too, for that matter, would place more confidence than they do in the law enforcement officials provided by the City of Roxboro and Person County.

These officials are here to do their work, but like newspaper men, they do a much better job when they have cooperation up and down the line. Quincy Lawson, it happens, got himself into a little trouble on his own account, but that trouble was cleared up, and on any account it is an insult to the City of Roxboro that any case of highway robbery in daylight should be unreported and uncorrected. Citizens have their duties no less than do officers.

WITH OTHER EDITORS

Inadequate

Durham Sun

A prisoner was burned fatally week before last while confined in a "dark cell" in the State's Caswell County prison camp. He died Monday of his injuries in the Central Prison Hospital.

The explanation offered by Penal Director Oscar Pitts is, to quote the United Press, that "death resulted from severe burns Filmore received about his feet and legs Wednesday of last week from a fire he accidentally started while smoking in violation of prison regulations during confinement in a Caswell County prison camp dark cell."

Jack Filmore was the name of the prisoner, a 27-year-old Greensboro Negro.

It may be that Director Pitts offered all the information he had acquired on the case or that he may have made a more complete explanation which has not reached this section of the State; but the explanation as contained in the quoted dispatch is wholly inadequate.

We presume Director Pitts will conduct an investigation. North Carolina will hope it amounts to something. A number of questions arise.

What kind of a dark cell is it the State operates in the Caswell camp. Is it some hangover from the Inquisition and from earlier and more cruel days in North Carolina's none too creditable prison history?

Is it necessary to maintain "dark cells?"

If the prisoner in "solitary" had been forbidden to smoke, how did he get the materials with which to smoke?

If he did set his dark cell or its meagre furnishings afire, was he so shackled and so insulated from the outside that he could not make cries for help be heard, stamp out the fire or help himself in any way?

Did he have to sit there, helpless, and be burned alive?

A good many in North Carolina would like to have those questions answered.

Live News from Camp BUTNER



CAMP BUTNER, March 25. — The army's alphabet now lists a P. T. A. but the meaning of the letters differ greatly from the school organization and explains the two new second lieutenants in the Physical Therapy Aide unit of the service at Camp Butner.

Last week the two young ladies were commissioned in the newest branch of the Army of the United States. The new officers who traded civilian garb for the blue of the P. T. A. are Second Lieutenants Dorothy M. Helm and Marian E. Miller, stationed in the Station Hospital's physiotherapy clinic.

Last December an act of Congress authorized this separate branch of the army and Tuesday the first officers took the oath at Camp Butner as work slowed up in the clinic.

The P. T. A. officers are garbed

in light blue dress uniforms and wear garrison-type caps. In the hospital, a nurse-type uniform of blue with a white collar is worn with the U. S. and P. T. A. insignias attached on the collar. Officer's bars are worn on the shoulders.

Both young ladies entered army work soon after completing their studies in physiotherapy.

Lieutenant Helm attended the College of St. Catherine, St. Paul, Minn.; Teachers College of Columbia University, and the Schiol for Physiotherapy, Hospital for Rupture and Cripple in New York City. After a short employment in the New York Infirmary, she entered army service as a civilian physiotherapist at the Lawson General Hos-

pital, Atlanta, Ga., in October, 1941. She was assigned to Camp Butner last January.

Lieutenant Miller received her training at Syracuse University and the Mayo Clinic at Rochester, Minn. She started work for Uncle Sam in the Stark General Hospital in Charleston, S. C., and came to Camp Butner in January also.

The two officers supervise the therapeutic treatment of more than 100 patients daily in their need for ultra-violet, radium heat, whirlpool, massage, and other types.

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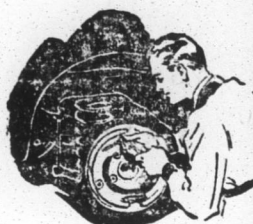
Having qualified as Executor of the estate of Mrs. Lucy B. Long, deceased, late of Person County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 4th day of March, 1943, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

T. Aubrey Long, Executor of the estate of Mrs. Lucy B. Long.

This the 4th day of March, 1943.

Mar. 4-11-18-25- Apr. 1-8

Each Little Part



When we inspect your car we go over all of these little parts and keep them all going.

REMEMBER — parts are hard to get, better keep those going while they are O. K.

Each little part of your car is vital to its life. Your car is just like your body. It all has to work together or not at all.

Tar Heel Chevrolet Co.

That Extra Something! . . . You can spot it every time

THE fashion magazine, "Harper's Bazaar", publishes two pages showing a row of young models . . . each in an original dress creation. Each is drinking an original creation in refreshment . . . ice-cold Coca-Cola. Thumb the pages of magazines and you see Coke in picture after picture. Note how shops and stores feature "Coke-Bars" for their customers' refreshment.

Coca-Cola had to be good to get where it is. The finished art of 57 years' experience is in its making. The result is a different kind of refreshment—all the difference between something truly refreshing and just something to drink.

The only thing like Coca-Cola is Coca-Cola, itself—the trade-marked product of The Coca-Cola Company. There's no comparison.

It's natural for popular names to acquire friendly abbreviations. That's why you hear Coca-Cola called Coke. Both mean the same thing . . . "coming from a single source, and well known to the community".



Here, Miss Bonnie Cashin, designer for Adler & Adler, Inc., New York, relaxes in her studio. Just a few moments to relax with ice-cold Coca-Cola puts customer, designer, and model in good humor.



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