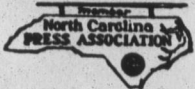


PERSON COUNTY TIMES



A PAPER FOR ALL THE PEOPLE

J. S. MERRITT, EDITOR — M. C. CLAYTON, MANAGER
THOMAS J. SHAW, JR., City Editor.

Published Every Thursday and Sunday. Entered As Second Class Matter At The Postoffice At Roxboro, N. C., Under The Act Of March 3rd., 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year \$1.50
Six Months75
Three Months50

National Advertising Representative



New York : Chicago : Detroit : Atlanta : Phila.

Advertising Cut Service At Disposal of Advertisers at all times. Rates furnished upon request.

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, APRIL 8, 1943

They Have What It Takes.....

From Florida, from Texas, from Maryland, from Kansas, it matters not what distant point, Person and Roxboro men who are in military service come home when they can. Boys and men, and women, too, who until recently never had an opportunity to leave the City and County of their birth, are coming back home to spend a few days with friends and relatives, and then returning to their posts in far-off places, with the casualness they might once have shown in journeying to South Boston, or to Durham.

With the same easy grace they are accepting the hardships of training, the strain of being thrown at a moment's notice into successive new environments. They are eating new foods, goat meat, and if it is no military secret — some few have partaken of horse meat—and pronounced it good, much like beef steak, although on the stringy side. Out of military necessity our sons and our daughters and our friends who march away are accepting the biblical injunction of the sufficiency of the day. And they are doing so with a smile, most of them, despite the fact that wherever they go, the place that counts most is a little town called Roxboro.

Some of them, these boys and girls and men and women, whether they are in the Army, the Navy or the Marine Corps, are on the edge of adventure. When they cross the seas and march in stranger lands they will have friends there, the advance guard of Person men and women who got there first, but its ten to one the common bond between the newcomers and the veterans will be their mutual recollections of what Roxboro was, and please God, will be, when they return.

From a thousand camps and ships and battle-fronts and for as many towns like Roxboro comes this idealization that those of us who stay at home must keep in trust. A dream, yes, but a real one, carrying with it a responsibility in citizenship and putting to shame petty civilian complaints about unimportant trivialities.

The Happy Contrast.....

Roxboro, no less than Durham, just to be concrete about it, has had moments when racial harmony between white and Negro citizens has been disturbed and almost thrown out of balance. Such an incident occurred last week in Durham's "Hayti" section, an episode that narrowly missed being as serious as Person's own court house affair of two years ago.

There are here in Roxboro, a few citizens, who will use this latest Durham episode for a gleeful pointing of fingers: "See, our neighbor is no better than we", in a quite uncomplimentary "not holier than thou" expression of contempt, without being aware that this very week, on Monday night, there was begun anew in Roxboro a splendid demonstration of racial cooperation in civic enterprise when a group of white and Negro Boy Scout leaders got together and made plans for expansion here of Scouting for Negro boys.

It is too early yet to say that the newly organized Negro division of the Person Scout district will succeed in all of its aims, but it is not out of place to point to the meeting and to the aims expressed there as being in happy contrast with demonstrations of the opposite character. Furthermore, the forthrightness with which Negro citizens who attended the meeting pierced through to objectives ahead furnished a lesson in logic to other members of the inter-racial committee.

Both the white and Negro citizens who attended the meeting are in agreement that the Boy Scout movement can be a vital factor in promoting better citizenship in both races. This is the way we can do things in Person County and we know it is the better way.

Two Forms Of Service.....

In their different and respective fashions, Norman Street and Mrs. T. T. Hester, two Roxboro and Person citizens who died within the week, contributed much to the stability and grace of everyday living hereabouts.

They found the answer to success in simple loyalty to friends and in the willing execution of daily tasks.

It is not for any less that Person folks regret the passing of a man road the mail routes here through wind and winter weather and summer sun and changed from horse to motor car, in keeping with man-made progress wrought during his thirty-five years of service. It is not for any less that friends of Mrs. Hester can forget her love of flowers, or her passionate loyalties where friends and kinsfolk were concerned.

On the long road that was always the same, and different, Norman Street found his life's work. In her garden, where each Spring marked a rebirth, Mrs. Hester discovered a philosophy. And now, with the last route taken and the final flower gathered, what they were as citizens comes close. And it is no mean tribute that next to those joined to them by blood and family ties, among sincerest mourners were members of the other race.

For the man who was our neighbor in all the goodness of that term, and for the woman who suffered much and rose above it, the Person way was a rich experience and from that richness they gave to others in good and full measure.

For Richness Of Expression.....

Sunday's concert by Roxboro's junior and senior public school glee clubs as given at First Baptist Church was an interesting and an entertaining performance in more than one way. There was, to begin with, a skillful combination of classical and semi-classical and to Miss Cooper as director should go applause for being able to get simplicity out of Bach and Handel and at the same time keep grace and dignity in well-worn Schubert and Mendelssohn, let alone Elgar.

Second thought worth remembering is that here are groups of young people being taught how and when to sing, and more important, other young people, and some oldsters, too, being taught when and how to appreciate and to listen to good music. It may be that majority of the girls and young women in Roxboro's school glee clubs will never advance further than the choir stalls as far as public appearances go, but even so, what they are learning can contribute beyond measure toward community enjoyment of good music. And that, we take it, as well as the possible discovery of a Lily Pons, is what Miss Cooper is after.

WITH OTHER EDITORS

Properly Rebuked.....

News And Observer

There are some people even in these war days who feel that the possession of money exempts them from the rules and laws that are made for universal application. "Money talks" and "every man has his price" seem to them the maxims that are above equality and sacrifice. Some of them—not many, let us be thankful — have sought to evade the policy of equalizing the essential food. Wherever possible they have practiced hoarding before the rationing went into effect and have made possible the illegal "black markets."

There is a fine, old-fashioned respect for law in North Carolina which stands against those who wish privilege and would enjoy what is denied to the average citizen. These honest patriots are the hope of the country, and they are not to be cajoled or influenced by the so-called Almighty Dollar. The Moore County News relates an incident calling for condemnation of a rich woman and commendation of a straight-forward merchant:

A well-dressed, heavily jeweled Pinehurst woman dropped into the Carthage market of J. V. Williamson as a Swift and Co. trucker was delivering 10 pounds of scarce creamery butter.

"I'll take all of that butter," the woman commanded, opening her purse and extracting a \$50 bill.

"I'm sorry", said Mr. Williamson, "but that butter is already sold in quarter and half pound pieces."

"But by letting me have it all," pleaded the wealthy woman, "you will have no wrapping and handling."

"Perhaps so," replied Mr. Williamson, trying to restrain his mounting anger, "but I can't let you have it. However," he continued, "I can tell you a fine substitute for butter."

"What is it?" he was asked.

"Take a hot Southern biscuit," smilingly began Mr. Williamson, "and split it open in the exact center. Put a \$50 bill between the pieces and you've got something that will melt in your mouth!"

"Lady," Mr. Williamson shouted to the angry, retreating form, "there's more money than butter in this country!"

Record Made By Oxford Orphanage In War Service

OXFORD, April 7. — Superintendent C. K. Proctor, of the Oxford Orphanage, is having a busy time these days writing to former Orphanage pupils who are now in the Armed Services of the United States. Most of these boys have been under the per-

sonal supervision and training of Superintendent Proctor during his fifteen years at the Orphanage and the relationship is almost as close as that of father and sons. More than one hundred fifty members of the Oxford Orphanage family are now in the Service and each day brings letters from some of them and each day these letters are answered. This correspondence extends to all parts of the world and covers every branch of the Service. Some former girls are lieutenants in the Army Nursing

Corps, a number of the boys are in the Navy, some are in the Marines and still a larger number are in the Army. The Merchant Marines and the Coast Guard are also represented.

Oxford Orphanage boys in these various branches of Service are fighting in the air, on land and under the sea. A young lieutenant in the Marine Flying Corps, George Lumpkin, was decorated personally by Admiral Nimitz. Another boy, a former football player for the Orphanage and for V. P. I., was wounded in a Naval engagement in the Pacific but, having recovered, is now in submarine service. Three former boys of the Orphanage recently met in North Africa when they were on leave and, as they took in the sights, most of the time was spent talking about life in their Orphanage home. Not a week passes but that someone who is in the Service comes by the Orphanage for a visit to greet the pupils and the members of the staff of workers and to repeat their experiences in so far as they are permitted to do so. The high standards of training at the Oxford Orphanage enables these boys to be well fitted and Superintendent Proctor says of them, "They made good citizens in times of peace and they are making good fighters in this time of war."

The Oxford Orphanage is celebrating its seventieth birthday this year and thousands of North Carolina boys and girls have made it home for some period in their lives and have gone out into the world to make their way. At a recent Home Coming on the campus, more than three hundred of them were present and they were greatly thrilled to be welcomed by the Mayor of the town who remembered that

WORK CLOTHES SHIRTS, PANTS, GLOVES AND SOCKS LET US FIT YOU FOR WORKING WESTERN AUTO ASSOCIATE STORE

years before they had come into Oxford as little people and had quietly taken their places in the large family at the Orphanage, later becoming good citizens. Their appearance indicated that they were making good. The investment which the Masonic Order and the State of North Carolina has made in the Oxford Orphanage pays large dividends, and it is indeed an agency of which the people of our State may well be proud.

Kelly Johnson, Route 3, Lillington, has run 17,500 feet of terrace lines on his farm says Assistant County Agent T. D. O'Quinn.

PICTURED OWN CRIME IN HIS MURDER NOVEL Strange story of a soldier who

ran out on the British Army because he wanted to be an author, and was later convicted as the killer described in his own novel. Read this exciting true story in the April 18th issue of THE AMERICAN WEEKLY The Big Magazine Distributed With The BALTIMORE SUNDAY AMERICAN On Sale At All Newsstands

Pay Your Telephone Bill By The 10th

SPECIAL MONTH OF APRIL

SAVE GASOLINE SMOOTHER ENGINE OPERATION

LET US:

1. Remove and clean air cleaner.
2. Remove, clean, and adjust carburetor.
3. Check all carburetor linkage.
4. Adjust and properly set metering rod.
5. Remove, clean, check, and re-gap all spark plugs.
6. Inspect and test all distributor wires, spark plug wires.
7. Inspect battery terminals. (remove corrosion and grease)
8. Inspect battery cables. (positive and ground)
9. Check compression, by cylinders.
10. Check distributor points, clean and adjust.
11. Check and set octane selector.
12. Adjust valves to proper gap.
13. Check and adjust fan belt tension.
14. Check and set timing correctly.
15. Check fuel pump pressure.

Labor Only \$2.95

Tar Heel Chevrolet Co.

That Extra Something!

...You can spot it every time

THE Civil Air Patrol has recruited more than a third of the nation's 100,000 civilian pilots to fly for national defense. Coming from every walk of life, they are putting forth an extra something to do their trained part. To them and to you, in its own way, ice-cold Coca-Cola offers something extra, too. More than just quenching thirst it brings refreshment... refreshment that goes into energy.

Made with a finished art and with a taste all its own, Coca-Cola has quality that sets it apart. Here is something in refreshment that was, and still is, original. Coca-Cola offers all the difference between something really refreshing and just something to drink. There's no comparison.

Wartime limits the supply of Coca-Cola. Those times when you cannot get it, remember: Coke, being first choice, sells out first. Ask for it each time.



Even on the ground, pilots know that your thirst takes wings when you drink ice-cold, Coca-Cola. Refreshment comes to take its place.



5¢ The best is always the better buy!

BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY COCA COLA BOTTLING WORKS — ROXBORO, N. C.