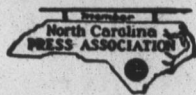


PERSON COUNTY TIMES



A PAPER FOR ALL THE PEOPLE

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THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1943

The Phoenix

Revived again in Italy is the spirit of the Carbonari and of Garibaldi. This is the most favorable interpretation that can be put upon the swiftly moving drama now being acted on the Italian national stage, a drama that began Sunday with Premier Badoglio's tense announcement of the apparent downfall of Benito Juarez Mussolini's twenty-one year old Fascist regime.

Regardless of how much longer the Italian phase of the war continues, the United Nations on Sunday scored a victory worth in time and moral effect more than all of their recent military victories in North Africa and in Sicily. For the cause of the coming liberty of Italy American boys like the late Pfc. Lewell T. Huff and others not yet named went from Person County and offered up their lives in Africa and in Sicily and it may be that Sunday, July 25, will be put down in history as a day of atonement for their sacrifices. Certainly, it is likely to be remembered as the day when the phoenix of Italian liberty came to life again — with ominous significance for those remnants of dictatorship left in Germany and Japan.

It is not too much to hope that designation of Badoglio — the anti-Fascist — as leader of the military units of King Victor Emmanuel's government is an outward sign of the beginning of a breaking off of relationship between Germany and Italy. On this side of the water and in England unconditional surrender on Italy's part is still talked of, and it may come to that, but whether in peace or war, the chances of the ultimate triumph of liberty in Italy are immeasurably improved, and if and when peace does come for weary Roman legions they will discover, perhaps, to their surprise, that Americans speak the truth when they say, "It is not Italy, or its people whom we hate, but those few, misguided Mussolini-ites who perverted and put to their own usage the genius of a nation and caused it to bloom darkly and with sorrow".

Now, if ever, can godly people offer prayers for the re-enlightenment of a once great nation on the verge of a momentous decision. Thousands of lives, and hopes and dreams of a better world hang in the balance this week. Only time will tell whether Badoglio can emerge from the role of Ammeris and willingly lift the fatal stone.

A Piece Of Silk

Burned around the edges but still soft and white, like the delicate texture of a slip or an undershirt for a pre-war bridal gown, is a piece of silk, the remnant of a Japanese parachute sent from Guadalcanal by a Person officer to a Roxboro woman.

On the remnant — in the officer's handwriting in ink are the words: "He (the Jap) has no more use for this now."

A little thing, this piece of silk will probably be put away in the present-day equivalent of a hope chest, against the day when the Person officer comes home, when the sight of white 'chutes against the sky will be a memory and grass will grow in front of the temple shrine where a Japanese mother bows down in memory of her son — the one who did not come back. But as it is now, the piece of silk, with its scorched and burned edges, is a reminder of the grim conflict that still goes on in Guadalcanal and of the difference in the quality of punishment that must be meted out to Japanese opponents.

Again and again stories come back from the Pacific area and from the jungles of Guadalcanal about the hard, unforgiving quality of the fighting engaged in. And, as grim and ruthless as it may sound, there really is a difference in the quality of oppos-

ition Americans are meeting in the Eastern and in the European theatres of war. The Italians and even the Germans have had previous experience with liberty and it will not be difficult for them to again embrace it. The Japanese, on the other hand, are strangers to any and all forms of democracy.

Whatever happens in Europe and in European dominated Africa, we must be prepared for a longer and a more sacrificial and drawn out conflict with Japan, where the spirit still, is all or nothing, like that piece of silk, with human life and the intellect of no more worth than its ragged edges—now gone to dust and ashes as are the bones of the man who fell with it.

There Is A Job For School Girls

Scheduled for the latter part of August in Roxboro is a training school for school bus drivers, with Mrs. Bill P. Flythe, of the Safety Division of the State Highway department, Patrolman John Hudgins and others as teachers. Announcement of the training period was made Sunday in the Times by Person Superintendent of Schools R. B. Griffin.

The announcement is one of those annual affairs connected with getting ready for the school season. Griffin did it last year and he made a request then that is being repeated this year, a plea for some of the young women in the schools to take a turn at learning the art of driving school busses. His plea fell on deaf ears last year, not one girl showed up. Quite seriously, he hopes they won't turn down his request this year, since there really is a shortage of young men and boys with proper driving qualifications. The Army is taking them, and Griffin has no idea when he may find others snatched away from the driving corps during the coming year.

He really would like to have a few competently trained young women. Chances are he will need them. Besides, here is wonderful opportunity for young women to do a man's job. Time was when they (the women) used to beg for such and Griffin can't understand why they don't jump at the chance. Come on girls, the jobs are waiting, provided you can qualify!

Person Farmers Stay In Line

Some, 1,900 Person tobacco growers out of approximately 2,300 who voted in Saturday's referendum went on record as favoring the three-year plan for marketing quotas. A smaller number voted in favor of a one-year plan and a veritable minority were opposed to quotas.

The overwhelming majority of Person growers by voting in favor of quotas joined their fellow growers in all States where referendums were held, the only large dissenting voice being in Georgia. It thus appears that the issue of quotas is again settled and with less agitation than was once observable.

Announced, too, is a ceiling price of \$41 this year, which ought to please those who are to be pleased.

First impulse would be to say that tobacco growers are becoming more organized and willing to take advice from and listen to the opinions of those agricultural and market experts who are supposed to know. But it is hard to say whether the new unity comes from a recognition of the benefits of the quota program, or whether compliance is induced by the stability of prices generated by the war. One thing is certain, except for possible labor shortages and for interference because of the necessity of producing both tobacco and what are called essential food crops, tobacco farmers have during the war enjoyed a greater security than they had before the war.

So great has been their comparative prosperity that the old, uncertain and shaky days of September, 1939 are now largely pushed into the background and forgotten. And there is a chance that this new-found prosperity of intensification on quality rather than quantity will carry over in the post-war period of tobacco production. If it does, that will be one of the blessings born of the times, along with improvements in science and in technical production.

Zero Court

Mayor S. G. Winstead, who acts as Judge of City Court, Chief of Police George C. Robinson, Person Sheriff M. T. Clayton, Jailer W. L. King and others connected with law enforcement hereabouts were pleased because there was no court on Monday, the first time within the recent memory of man when there were not at least a half-dozen to a dozen drunk or drunk-and-fight cases.

The officials attribute the new righteousness in Roxboro to the imposition of the newly enacted Sunday wine and beer curfew. If this is the reason, the officials have a right to be pleased, but a better scoring can come from an average of several successive week-ends. As a footnote, we might add that numbers of soldiers who came here Saturday afternoon and usually remain through Sunday night went back Saturday night. If that is what Roxboro wants, it certainly got it.

WITH OTHER EDITORS

Perfect Alibi

Greensboro Daily News
Sandhill papers, the Pilot of Southern Pines and the Post-Dispatch of Rockingham, have been set right historically by Senator Robert R. Reynolds, who gives them his record of senatorial voting and establishes for himself the perfect alibi in refutation of the charge that he had voted against the arming of Guam.

The Pilot had printed an editorial representing the senator as "banking on blood." When the casualty lists come in the senatorial unpopularity would begin to recede. He could tell them, "I told you so." Possible exceptions to such a position were fancied. Had the senator been more faithful to national preparedness the casualty lists might not have been.

To which Mr. Reynolds makes effective reply. He addresses his letter to "My dear

Ike," meaning Isaac London of Richmond county. "It is needless for me to tell that I did everything I could to keep the country out of this war, these wars, and any and all wars," Senator Reynolds writes. He voted "against lifting the arms embargo, "in other words, I was opposed to our manufacturing weapons to place in the hands of those who were fighting. This was before we entered the war." He voted against repealing the neutrality act, against the "Lend Lease-Give act," he proposed finger-printing the aliens, he begged for defenses in the Aleutians, and as to defenses at Guam, no such issue ever came up. He could not have voted against something that did not arise.

The senator has done a good piece in defending himself. He is in the position of Tam Bowie's senatorial opponent, who, accused of being the only man in the precinct to vote for the Bowie antagonist, proved his innocence of having voted for himself by the circumstances that he had not paid his poll tax and therefore could not have voted. Mr. Reynolds establishes a foolproof alibi.

But he should stick to documentation, not to deductions. As to how much he did to prevent war and our involvement in it, we need to remember only that he said there would be no war, that the Japs were our "little brown neighbors" and not potential enemies, that Russia and Germany were allies, that Russia the vulture, would soar o'er Europe, that Germany would destroy Russia in 30 days, and that Russia, lacking the courage of a bold burglar, would receive stolen goods.

All this was said "before we entered the war, and by Mr. Reynolds.

John L.'s Gasoline

(Voice Of The People" in the Richmond Times-Dispatch)

Editor of The Times-Dispatch, Sir:

I spent May and June at Fort Eustis, and became a daily reader of your paper. I liked it very much, particularly the editorial page. While I did not always agree with everything, I must admit you are very fair.

I thought you might be interested in the enclosed clipping from the July 18 Pittsburgh (Pa.) Press. I could not help admiring the attitude of the sailors as I lived in the Connellsville coke and coal region of Western Pennsylvania for 36 years, and know that the miners do not all belong to unions and take part in strikes because they want to do so.

The thing I am concerned about—and I know many others

are—is that "he (John L. Lewis) continued his journey by motor to the East." I know every foot of that journey East and I know it takes gas—much gas—for these high mountains. Now where did John L. Lewis get all that gas? We surely would like to know.

Mrs. H. C. Hoffman, Greenville, Ohio

(Editor's Note: The clipping referred to, headlined "Sailors Walk Out of Inn When John L. Lewis Enters," is reprinted here-with:

BEDFORD, Pa., July 28 — It wasn't the cooling system working overtime that created a frigid atmosphere when John L. Lewis walked into the Fort Bedford Inn here at dinnertime one night.

It was the attitude of a group

When EXHAUSTION leads to Headache

Don't let headache double the misery of exhaustion. At the first signs of pain take Capudine. It quickly brings relief, soothes nerves upset by the pain. It is liquid—already dissolved—all ready to act—all ready to bring comfort. Use only as directed. 10c, 50c, 60c.

CAPUDINE

of sailors who are in training at the Naval Radio Training School, located at the Bedford Springs Hotel, a short distance away from the inn.

Most of them walked out of the inn when the bushy-browed president of the United Mine Workers was recognized in the lobby and in the dining-room.

The inn management, however, said there was no "booming" or "razing" of the mine leader by the servicemen as had been re-

ported from Bedford. In fact, the hotel said, many of the men in uniform asked for and obtained Mr. Lewis' autograph.

Shortly before 11 A. M. Mr. Lewis checked out and continued his journey by motor to the East.)

FORGET TABLE MANNERS, SAVE VITAL FOOD

Because of the war emergency, experts on deportment now agree it's correct to chew meat bones, tip your soup plate, ask guests to bring their ration cards and chuck customary politeness out the window. Read the new rules for wartime etiquette in the August 8th issue of

THE AMERICAN WEEKLY
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MACK'S USED PARTS

Have a "Coke" = Dinkum Cobber

(HOWDY, PAL)



... or how Americans make friends in New Zealand

"You're a dinkum cobber", says the New Zealander when he wants to call you pal. The American soldier says it another way. Have a "Coke", says he, and in three words he has made a friend. It's a phrase that says, "Welcome, neighbor" from Auckland to Albuquerque. 'Round the globe Coca-Cola stands for the pause that refreshes—has become the high-sign between kindly-minded people.

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It's natural for popular names to acquire friendly abbreviations. That's why you hear Coca-Cola called "Coke".



—the global high-sign