Hyde County Herald

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1945

WAR BONDS KEEP FARM DEBTS SAFE

"Encourage farmers to maintain a proper balance between making payments on mortgages and investing in War Bonds,' says the American Bankers Association in a bulletin addressed to the rural bankers of America.

Banks are advised to "encourage farmers to maintain a proper balance between making payments on mortgages and investing in War Bonds. If a person pays a mortgage all up now, and then has to get another one after the war he may not be able to get terms as favorable as those he now has.'

The bankers also call attention to the fact that "wear and team on farm machinery and buildings must be paid for eventually, whether or not the mortgage is all paid off. A farmer will probably be in a safer position to end up the war with a moderate sized mortgage at a low interest rate and a good nest egg in War Bonds than no mortgage, no bonds, and badly run-down buildings and equipment."

This is a part of the program of the American Bankers Association aimed at getting farmers to build up large enough War Bond reserves to give them financial protection in the post-war period.

BACK FROM THE DEAD

FROM THE NORFOLK LEDGER-DISPATACH

The 513 thin, ragged, sick and hungry men released by American Rangers and Filipino guerrillas from the Cabanatuan prison camp are the first prisoners to be rescued in mass from the Japanese in this war. Thousands of others are enduring what these men endured at the hands of brutal captors as they waited three years and more for such an hour to strike. This rescue has lighted a bright candle of hope for them and for the thousands at home who endure the waiting with them.

The rescue operation 25 miles behind the enemy lines was an exploit of great daring, apparently executed with the utmost skill. The Japanese garrison at the prison camp was taken by surprise and every one of its members killed or disabled, with the loss of 27 of the rescue force. The operation was of little military value, measured in the cold terms of strategy or tactics. In its spiritual value it was one of the outstanding achievements of this war.

For three years these prisoners had endured indescribable hardships. Some of the 486 Americans in the rescued group had taken part in the infamous "March of Death" from Bataan. In a living death, they would not die. They have lived in all its horror the story of inhuman treatment which has deeply blackened the record of Japan in this war,

The procession of gaunt and haggard men which made its way across the dusty Luzon plains in ambulances, trucks, wagons and on foot, back to life again, makes one of the most moving incidents of this war. It was a splendid thing for these survivors of three years of terror to be able to march back in triumph as if from the dead, to see their flag again on the road to victory, to breathe free air again, to prove that their country still produces men whose spirit can not be conquered.

"I call upon the millions of victory gardeners who have done so much to swell the nation's food supply in these war years to continue their good work," says President Roosevelt.

"Mail is the biggest morale builder of our armed forces, but it can be delivered promptly overseas only if the American public cooperates by using V-mail as much as possible," says Rear Admiral Joseph R. Rodman, USN, Director of Naval Communications.

Beware of complacency. When the war news is good, redouble your efforts on the home front. Set an example your boy can be proud of.

Write your serviceman cheerful, re-assuring and frequent letters. Use V-Mail when you write overseas.

FIRE DEPT. ANSWERS

DON'T SEND POSTAL TWO CALLS THIS WEEK NOTES OVERSEAS

The Manteo Fire Department; answered two calls this week, and women overseas are urged first to a chimney fire at the not to send Postal Notes-simplihome of W. P. Basnight early fied money order forms-to their Thursday morning and another Thursday evening at the Pioneer in the service overseas. Theatre. Both fires were brought under control before serious

SALVO BOY GOES INTO COAST GUARD

damage was done.

bey, began service in the Coast from the date of issue. Guard Tuesday, January 30, after having passed preliminary ex- GETS GOOD CONDUCT MEDAL minations on January 23. Wiln has been working with the e gineering department for the nast year.

THOMAS TWIFORD, S 1-C

Thomas Twiford, S 1-c, arrived at his home in Kitty Hawk on Friday, January 26, having received a medical discharge from the Navy on January 24. Mr. Twiford's wife and daughter,

service for several years.

Persons writing to service men

husbands, sons, and sweethearts Although the postal notes go

on sale by the Post Office Department on February 1, 1945, Navy post offices afloat and at overseas bases are not authorized to cash the notes.

They may only be cashed within the United States and are good Wi'ton Pugh, 17-year-old Salvo for only two calendar months

Cpl. William C. (Billy) Berry, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Berry of Swan Quarter, who is located in Italy, has recently received the Good Conduct Medal. RECEIVES DISCHARGE Cpl. Berry entered the Army in April 1943 and was sent overseas in October, 1943. He is located with a division of engineers.

One-third of the heifer calves now saved and raised for replacement purposes turn out to Ophelia, live at Kitty Hawk; also be unprofitable cows. A new his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. method is being tested for judgand He has been in active ing the four-month-old heiter calf.

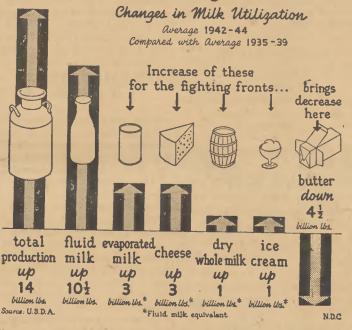


IN 1896 THE WRIGHT BROTHERS DETERMINED TO BUILD AND FLY A HEAVIER-THAN-AIR MACHINE -WORKED, STUDIED, EXPERIMENTED. IN 1903 -AT KITTY HAWK, NORTH CAROLINA -THEY SUCCEEDED. FROM THE TWELVE SECONDS OF THAT FIRST FLIGHT MODERN AVIATION HAS DEVELOPED - A MAJOR RELIANCE OF AMERICA AT WAR - HOLDING INFINITE PROMISE FOR PEACE-TIME AMERICA TOMORROW- IN JOBS, IN THE OPPORTUNITY FOR SCIENTIFIC PROGRESS AND ACHIEVEMENT -IN PROMOTING WORLD UNDERSTANDING THROUGH THAT FREE EXCHANGE OF TRADE

AND IDEAS WHICH IS BASIC IN THE

PROCESS OF DEMOCRACY.

A GIANT INDUSTRY Gears to War



"Where did the butter go?", is quickly answered by a study of this chart by the National Dairy Council. Eight billion pounds of fluid milk are necessary to make the extra cheese, dry whole milk, evaporated milk, and ice cream for America's fighting forces and for Lend-Lease. An additional 10½ billion pounds of milk are being consumed to maintain the efficiency of war workers and the physical stamina of American civilians. This represents total increased requirements of 181/2

billion pounds of milk.

Milk production since the prewar period has increased over 14 billion pounds. This leaves a deficit of about 4½ billion pounds of milk which has been shifted from butter production to other concentrated. milk products also needed on the fighting fronts. That shift accounts for a reduction of 215 million pounds of butter, which, in addition to about 370 million pounds of butter a year taken by the government for fighters and for Lend-Lease accounts for a reduction of nearly five pounds per capita for civilians.

Most of the amount of milk sacrificed by civilians is going to the fighting forces in the form of their favorite spread-butter. The balance is helping to win the war by keeping workers and fighters properly nourished with other concentrated milkeproducts.

Our Merchant Marine



erchant Marine Institute, New York



CHAPTER XII

He was swinging his trunk, and, in I jumped up. But a man next to wheat. Or he might want "upland" said, "Sit down. You won't be hurt." their necks, so I did sit down, none too comfortably. The circus procession turned a corner and missed looked more carefully, I saw the circus procession at all, but only a grace. picture. I had heard vaguely of moving pictures, but they had always seemed off at the other side of the world and had nothing to do with me personally. But here they were and I was seeing them!

In two or three minutes the parade was over, and I was out on the street

carriage drew up. A few people the damper and took care of that. got out, and, immediately that they There was a difference when "comdid, others scrambled into their seats. A man sitting at the front called out, "Come on and take a ride in a horseless carriage!'

I studied the situation and saw it

By this time there was no place a man wearing a pair, of gauntlet gloves and sitting beside a wheel as big as one on a corn sheller, the ground, and was fastened on an in a moment the man shoved some riage began to move. A man, also sitting on the front row, stood up and put his hands to his mouth and that. shouted, "Clear the path! Clear the

giant conveyance bearing down on people he knew and told them he them, and darted out of the way, as was looking for a "good, reliable we chugged and jolted past. But I man." He went to the hardware had to pay for every chug and jolt, store and left word there; then to because I was wedged in so close to the bank and asked Joe Jackson if he at the wheel, he dug an elbow into to the livery stable to see if the my ribs. But that was all right. Everything in the world was all right.

At last we came to a kind of starting station where we all had to get out, and where new people got in. I felt tremendously triumphant, for I knew very well I had had a horseless carriage ride and that it would indeed be something to talk about. But moving pictures-well, no one and ever heard of them or about them. Thus, by an unusual combination of circumstances. I saw my first motion picture and had my first automobile ride within an hour.

said she wished she could see a kindergarten, so Mrs. Day found where there was one, and took my mother. The next morning at breakfast, my mother was still talking about it.

we'd seen and done. Ma said the was the kindergarten. I was glad, something more exciting than a kindergarten. Pa said the most interesting thing he had seen was the stockyards. I felt sorry for him.

A man who had a quarter section did not stand as high as the man who had a half section. After all, suitcases tied to the saddle. If he people had to be weighed on some came walking across the field carrysort of scales, and land scales were ing just one suitcase, we regarded

same farm, while ours was a changing country. Our people bought a farm, tilled it a while, then discovered what seemed to be a better "location" and moved on to that. A farmer might try corn-hog-and-catthat a whirl. Or he might want to try "Oklahoma red," and move eyes off him. down there where he would have to raise kaffir corn. To us, in our sec-

tion, we considered kaffir-corn farming about as low as one could sink Or he might want to try wheat in Nebraska, or South Dakota, so trade a moment, would be on top of me. his land and take his chance on me put his hand on my shoulder and farming and move to eastern Colo rado. Now and then one of our peo I saw other people were risking ple would pick up and go to Texas where it was not farming but ranch ing, which was something we didn't understand at all. One of the Sew me, seemingly, by inches. As I ells moved to Texas and bought an onion farm. No hogs, corn, or cat whole thing was a fake. It wasn't a tle. We felt it was a family dis

hired man. Our hand ate with us and nothing was thought of it. If a family poked its hired man off into the kitchen, everybody in the neighborhood would have been outspoken. Evenings he sat by the same stove As I was standing in front of the and took part in the family converbuilding, trying to decide which way sation; if the stove wasn't going to to go, there was a commotion among suit him, he threw some cobs in; if the people and a great sight-seeing it was going too briskly, he turned pany" was heard outside. He might get up to go to his room, but usually we'd say, "You don't have to leave, Dell. Stay and visit with them.' Usually he stayed.

ed difference. He would not dream left except in the front row beside of going to church with the family. And it would never occur to the family to ask him. In the first place, Sunday was his day off and he left except this wheel was parallel with early; he rode away on horseback. It was a kind of trust with a hired up-and-down rod. I squeezed in, and man to be back Monday morning by choring time. Sometimes by things down and pulled other things noon he was pretty yawny and when up, and the great open-topped car- evening came he popped into bed as soon as the milk was strained. But he was there. You could depend on

around for a hand. He went to town People turned, terrified to see our and on the street he stopped the the driver that every time he hauled knew of any changes in help. Then proprietor knew of anybody looking

While we were there, my mother

At last our stay was over, and Mrs. Day came to the depot with us and we got on the train. When we got off, the neighbor was there to meet us and when we got home Phebe had supper ready. She sat, with her gold-rimmed glasses and little turned-up nose, listening while we recounted the wonderful things most interesting thing she had seen after I had gone 99 miles, I'd seen

We had an aristocracy, founded on land. Our people did not judge each other by clothes, or education, or family, even by money. A permoney in the bank, or stocks or good. bonds, but we felt these would probably slip away from him and he'd heard of a man who seemed promisend up living in an L with a rela-"If he has stocks and bonds, why doesn't he turn them into tion hard to answer. The only safe and enduring possession was land.

as good as any.

believe ours was as deep, or as touching. For in France they lived generation after generation on the tle farming in our section, then feel he could do better in Iowa and move there. Or he might want to try the citing to have anyone come; and "hardpan" in Kansas, and so give here was a man with a trunk and

One who, sooner or later, came up

against aristocracy of land was the

But on Sunday there was a decid-

One spring, Pa began to hunt



Exciting sounds rang through the

for a "place." But he didn't go to thickness of dirt. Then he w the pool hall; anybody who hung fasten the trap to the board and h son may have been known to have around a pool hall wouldn't be any the board over the top of the

When he came home he said he'd

ing. His name was 'Renzo Davis. he said, a man from the east side of the county. A day or so later a land?" we asked, and it was a ques- spring-wagon with two men in it turned into our drive lot, but we did not connect this with our new hand, for usually a new hired man I began to realize, after a time came on horseback with a couple of him with suspicion. A man with We had a love of the soil, as have long. Especially if he wanted to see one suitcase wasn't going to stay the peasants in France, but I don't his room first. Or if he asked how many cows.

It did not take long to see why 'Renzo had come in a spring-wagon, for he had a trunk and, to our surprise, a violin case. He had got a friend to drive him over; soon the friend departed and 'Renzo, our new hand, was left with us.

It was exciting to have this break in our routine; in fact, it was exviolin case! I could hardly keep my him for a better horse and pre

small side, with a thin face and an gan to "pick up" things.

indentation in his skin jaw, where something had been cu out. On a finger on his left hand was a ring made out of a horsesho nail; and he had a silver watch which later I discovered he woll with a key. He had a round braid human-hair watch chain. Ever night he looped it over the bed post and let the watch dangle from

We showed him to his room and got his trunk put away, then took him out to let him learn how to chore. And I followed for the excitement of it, tremendously please someone was going to help us work When milking time came, 'Ren' pitched in with a hearty will. Pa was watching. He'd seen net

After supper we sat around talk ng, going through the process of get ting acquainted. 'Renzo told about crops on the other side of the coun and prices things were bringing. told about a big farmer who put in a "hay tedder." It was the first time I ever heard the word

"I see you brought your fiddle, Pa said, finally. "Would you mit playing us something?"

"I'll try it," said 'Renzo obligin ly, and began to tune up, pluch ing one string after another with hi thick, work-hardened thumbnail. got some rosin out of a paper box put his violin under his chin and drew his bow across the strings. a moment his foot was going up and down and our living room was filed with the first fiddle music of its whole existence.

'Renzo rested his violin on his lal and talked a while. Then back went his fiddle and again the thrilling, exciting sounds rang through the room

When 'Renzo went off to his new bed, our room seemed lonesome. was the best evening we'd had in

"We'll wait and see how he pan out," Pa said.

I hoped to God he would pan oul I am glad to say he did. He wa good worker and didn't rest horses too long at the ends of the rows, and didn't mind pulling milk weeds. It was understood on raing days a hand could do light work the barn, such as greasing the har ness, or cleaning out the cobs from would dart out to the woodpile and begin to split railroad ties. started to rain again, he would go back to the barn and climb into the

We saw we had a treasure. Pa still was skeptical. Now and ther we would get a treasure; but som night he would come home as drunk as hell. Sometimes we'd have to go to town and bring him out. if one ever got drunk enough to land in jail, Pa was through him, no matter how perfect he was in other respects.

One day 'Renzo told Pa that if Pa would get him some traps he would see what he could do about the gophers. Never before had hand volunteered to trap goph for it meant additional work; on of this Pa didn't think he could trap them, gophers being what they ar So he gave him a steel trap and told him to see what he could do.

In a day or two, 'Renzo came with a gopher tail. Soon he had al other. So Pa went to town and half a dozen traps. 'Renzo we dig a hole about a foot square it crossed the run, then get on knees and go through a careful pr ess of covering the trap and well ing the tongue with just the ri and cover it with dirt so as to sh out the light. In a day or two he would have a gopher.

'Renzo became a most welcome addition to our family; he was cheerful and had a sense of humo and could tell the simplest thing the had happened to him during day's work and make it absorbing. that he exaggerated. But that was all right; the element of essentia truth was there; and by making all lowances we could come pretty close to the kernel.

The neighbors came to esteen him and when we were invited to 3 party, 'Renzo went along as a mi ter of course. Sometimes I had the uncomfortable feeling that he was the most welcome one of us.

He developed a quality that few hands had. Of making money addition to his wages. A horse be longing to a neighbor had been shocked by lightning and was col sidered worthless. 'Renzo trad for him, put him by himself in pasture on soft ground and broug him out of his shakes. He trad soon bought a set of harness at 'Renzo was thirty, rather on the public sale. Little by little he

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