

# Hyde County Herald

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## BUY A LICENSE

The purchase of a resident license in your State is the least contribution you can make towards helping your postwar hunting and fishing. It will also make possible a better homecoming for our service men, for they are looking forward to hunting and fishing when they get back.

Many of our states are dependent upon the sale of licenses to carry on their programs, and they have very definite plans they wish to follow to make better shooting and fishing. The old conception that conservation departments are gestapos to persecute and make miserable the lives of men is not true today. As a whole they are highly specialized organizations, much more so than some other departments. Many of these are supported by direct taxation, and function without question as to their efficiency.

Research workers, fish culturists, engineers, movie experts, public relations men, and a most of others aside from the law enforcement personnel make up the conservation departments of today. They have been hard hit by the war for such is the nature of their work that young men make up the bulk of their personnel. Older men have been called in to fill the places of those in the services. Despite gasoline and tire rationing, and the shortage of sporting ammunition, they are carrying on and holding their organizations together.

Under the pressure of war, wildlife is liable to be neglected or forgotten. It takes money to care for this great resource. The purchase of a license will do much to keep conservation departments going, and we owe it to our service men who make up a substantial part of our 20 million hunters and fishermen. We subscribe cheerfully to bond drives, Red Cross and community chest—and we should. True, we are reminded of this duty by posters, solicitors, radio appeal, and our own sense of what is right.

Wildlife and conservation departments cannot make such campaigns. They can only hope that you do not forget them—by failing to buy a license—Charlie Gillham, Sportswriter.

## FARM-TO-MARKET ROADS

Recently enacted Federal legislation has authorized funds for extension and improvement of secondary roads in the immediate postwar era. This Federal aid fund must be matched dollar for dollar by the states. If state laws do not permit such participation they must be amended before the states can share in the Federal funds. The spread between the cost of operating over good roads and over bad is far greater than the average person realizes.

For an idea of just how much difference there is in the cost, the National Rural Letter Carriers' Association has made available some remarkable figures. Thirty-two thousand rural carries drive 1,500,000 miles daily. Most of this tremendous mileage is on secondary or farm-to-market roads. Records kept by carriers in Indiana and Iowa show the operating cost per mile for earth roads to be 7.8c; gravel roads, 4.5c; pavement, 3.8c.

Bad roads are an impressive economic waste and are an unanswerable argument for practical postwar road construction. You can hardly blame the rural letter carriers for being unanimous in favor of improving the highways they have to travel. There are still 42 per cent of America's farms on dirt roads. Better rural roads will speed up shipment from farm to city and help hold down food costs.

## NO PERFECT PEACE

We do not expect to be satisfied with all of the provisions of the organization set up at the San Francisco Peace Conference, declares Country Gentleman. Faults can probably be found with them.

When our Constitution was drawn up, sixteen of those who took part refused to sign the document because of one fault or another. Their objections were honest, but all of us today are glad that their judgment did not prevail.

## BLOW—BUT LOW

Toot and tell 'em—don't blast and fell 'em. Aside from being impolite when you blast your automobile horn at a pedestrian, you may cause an accident, the National Safety Council points out. Some persons are terror struck by a loud, sudden noise. Instead of moving out of your way, they may freeze in their tracks or run frantically into your path. So for your own protection, as well as the pedestrian's, keep that horn sweet and low.

## OTHER EDITORS

**BRADLEY FILLS THE BILL**  
(From the Christian Science Monitor)

President Truman's selection of Gen. Omar N. Bradley as Administrator of Veterans' Affairs is expedient, it is smart, and, more than either, it is wise. The Veterans Administration has been under fire. The evidence has not pointed to much more than the results of the crystallization which assails huge institutions unless they are thoroughly renovated at reasonable intervals. But the situation has demanded both a fresh start and the restoration of public confidence.

Nothing could accomplish both more quickly and effectively than the appointment of a new chief with the ability to do the job and practical concern for the welfare

with a reputation which speaks for itself. It is expedient that it be held by a military man. The men who are now soldiers, sailors, and marines expect their future needs to be understood in terms of their present service.

And while the post calls for an outstanding military figure, it also, but its very nature, asks that he be noted not alone for his efficiency, but also for his sympathetic understanding of the "little fellow." For it is the "little fellow" who needs most the Veterans Administration's help.

General Bradley seems to fit these specifications to a nicety. He is unquestionably one of the top military figures of this war. His ability is beyond doubt. His

## OUR DEMOCRACY—by Mat

LUTHER BURBANK HELPED BUILD A STRONGER AMERICA BY DEVELOPING PLANTS THAT YIELDED HEAVIER HARVESTS, REQUIRED SHORTER GROWING SEASONS, BORE FRUIT THAT COULD BE SAFELY STORED AND SHIPPED.



"I shall be contented if, because of me, there shall be better fruits and fairer flowers."  
LUTHER BURBANK • 1849-1926

**BUILDING AN EVER STRONGER AMERICA, INCREASING THE NATION'S PRODUCTIVITY IS A TASK FOR ALL OF US. HARD WORK, INITIATIVE AND INDIVIDUAL ENTERPRISE ARE WAYS OF HELPING—AND BY PUTTING OUR MONEY INTO WAR BONDS, SAVINGS ACCOUNTS AND LIFE INSURANCE, WE TRANSLATE TODAY'S EFFORTS INTO THE FRUITS OF TOMORROW.**

of his men, his democracy, and his simplicity are already legendary. He will serve men who have again become civilians in a civilian land. So his task will be less military than that of an executive in public welfare. But General Bradley's talent in picking subordinates should insure assistants who can supply whatever experience he may lack.

## MULES WORTH \$45,000

### ON BURMA ROAD

How would you like to pay \$23,000 to \$45,000 for a mule. That is the going price for a good pack mule on the Burma Road, according to Dr. J. L. Faulhaber, veterinarian with the State Department of Agriculture.

He said that he has received word from American veterinarians who are in the India-China theatre of operations looking after these animals that the mules are selling for as much as \$45,000—in Chinese dollars, of course. But as Dr. Faulhaber said, "that is a good price for a mule in anybody's money."

Most of the supplies for building the roads in China are being transported by pack mules, the veterinarians reported.



**READING & WRITING**  
BY Edwin Seaver AND Robin McKown

Robert E. Sherwood says that Norman Corwin is undoubtedly the finest radio writer in the United States. He has developed new techniques in the field of radio writing. His poems and dramas are written to be heard rather than to be read. Yet his two books, "Thirteen by Corwin" and "More by Corwin," read surprisingly well.



NORMAN CORWIN

Maybe you heard his new one—"On a Note of Triumph"—broadcast over CBS on V-E Day. It began like this:  
*So they've given up.  
They're finally done in, and the rat is dead in an alley back of the Wilhelmstrasse,  
Take a bow, G. I.; take a bow, little guy,  
The superman of tomorrow lies at the feet of you common men of this afternoon.  
This is it, kid, this is The Day, all the way from Newburyport to Vladivostok.  
You had what it took and you gave it, and each of you has a bunk of rainbow around your helmet.  
Seems like free men have done it again.  
Schoolteachers in the future are going to have a hard job defining Corwin's radio entertainments, like "On a Note of Triumph." Here's how the publishers try to define it: "It is much easier to describe by telling what it isn't than what it is. It isn't an essay, an epic poem, a photo drama, a play, a novel, a short story, or a series of vignettes, yet it has the elements of each."*

Britishers have no reluctance to making cracks about the famous English climate. J. Frank Dobie relates in "Texan in England." One of them told him about the stranger who came to England to enjoy the summer but overslept himself one morning and missed it. Another related the story about a country squire who, upon being introduced to the Persian ambassador in London, said, "They tell me that in your country you worship the sun." "So would you if you ever saw him," the Persian replied.

Mr. Dobie, who is an admirer of reticence, both English and American, also tells this story. A stage driver of New Mexico, noted for his taciturnity, took five passengers on a sight-seeing tour over the mountains. Among these was a woman who began by exclaiming over the scenery, soon proceeded to cautioning the driver at steep places, and in between, fired a barrage of questions that showed more ignorance than curiosity. At the end of the journey, the passengers got out, and a quiet man asked what the fare was. "Two and a half," the old rawhide replied. Each passenger paid, the woman coming last. She handed over a five dollar bill which the driver put in his pocket. "Where's my change?" she asked. "Ain't any." "But you told the others the fare was two and a half." "They didn't talk," was the answer.



## Morgenthau Cites Types of Issues Issued to Public

A grateful Nation has girded itself for the Mighty Seventh War Loan for 14 billions of dollars, half of which has been assigned as the individual sales quota. According to reports from state chairmen reaching Ted R. Gamble, national director of the War Finance Division of the Treasury in Washington, the Nation is ready for the huge task.

Mr. Gamble was enthusiastic about results. He said "We're prepared to do the best job in the 7th War Loan." Mr. Gamble said that "not only is there more money available than ever before in each state, but individual income will be higher in the period of the 7th War Loan than in any previous War Loan period."

Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau said seven billions of dollars has been assigned as the quota for individual investors and that the major emphasis throughout the drive will be placed on the quota for individuals. The individual quota is the highest established in any of the previous drives, the secretary said.

The E Bond quota alone is 4 billion. The 7th War Loan seeks nearly as much in the one drive as was asked in the first two drives of last year which were held up to this time. The two drives of this year, therefore, will seek nearly as much as was sought in the three drives of 1944.

The Secretary stated that there is every evidence that Federal expenditures are going to remain at a high level for some time to come, and that the Seventh War Loan program was designed to obtain maximum funds necessary to prosecute the War from non-bank investors.

The securities, which will be sold under the direction of the State War Finance Committees, are as follows: Series E, F and G Savings Bonds, Series C Savings Notes, 2 1/2% Bonds, 2 1/4% Bonds, 1 1/2% Bonds, 3/4% Certificates of Indebtedness. The 1 1/2% Bonds will not be offered in the Drive to corporations.

The Drive for individuals will extend from May 14 to June 30. However, an intensification of activities in the sale of Series E bonds began April 9, when millions of persons on payroll savings plans throughout the country were asked to enlarge their participation as a part of the Seventh War Loan. All Series E, F and G Savings Bonds and Series C Savings Notes processed through the Federal Reserve Banks between April 9 and July 7 will be credited to the Drive.

During the final phase of the Drive which will cover the period from June 18 through June 30, subscriptions will be received from all other non-bank investors for the 2 1/4% and 2 1/2% marketable bonds and the certificates of indebtedness.

Everything Borrowed  
Mae—Well, anyway, he has the manners of a gentleman.  
Kay—I knew they didn't belong to him.

Race and Food  
Butcher—Aced what can I do for you, ma'am?  
Elderly Customer—I'd like to try some of that track meat I heard so much about on the radio.

Words to fit  
Harry—I don't like that fellow. He knows too many dirty songs.  
Jerry—Does he sing them to you?  
Harry—No, but he whistles them.

WOMAN'S WAY  
Joan—What's the scarest thing around that isn't rationed?  
Jane—Men!

Catch Words  
Nit—What's the difference between a rooster, a soldier and an old maid?  
Wit—I give up. What is the difference?  
Nit—The rooster says cock-a-doodle-do. The soldier says Yankee-doodle-do. The old maid says any-dude'll-do.

System is Right  
Mary—My sister always feels better after a good cry.  
Larry—I suppose it gets things out of her system?  
Mary—Better than that. It gets things out of her husband!

Lost and Found  
Guest—I've been looking for my husband for an hour.  
Hostess—That's nothing. I've been looking for mine for 10 years and haven't found him.

Sober Thought  
Ned—I lost a fortune.  
Ted—How?  
Ned—Last night I felt like a million and now I feel like two cents.

Kitty! Kitty!  
Mrs. Blue—I'm absolutely sure Gertrude isn't two-faced.  
Mrs. Brown—Why do you say that?  
Mrs. Blue—Well, if she were, I'm sure she'd wear the other face.

Pointed Remark!  
Fat—I certainly like good food and look forward to my next meal.  
Slim—Why don't you think of higher things once in a while?  
Fat—What's higher than food these days?

Back Talk  
Mae—Walk faster so we can pass that woman in front of us.  
Kay—What for?  
Mae—I want to tell you something about her, and I never talk behind a person's back.

We All Get It  
Ned—What did you get for your birthday?  
Ted—A year older.

Sounds Right  
Teacher—What's the law Newton discovered?  
Smarty—The bigger they are the harder they fall.

As Always  
Nit—Do you know who some of the greatest leaders of men were in the last twenty-five years?  
Wit—Sure. Women.

READ IT RITE  
Cashier—Pardon me, but what is your name?  
Depositor—I wrote in on the deposit slip.  
Cashier—Yes, that's what aroused my curiosity.

Close My Eyes!  
Harry—I can't see my hand in front of my face.  
Jerry—Why not?  
Harry—I'm not holding it there.

Just a Drip  
Ned—He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth.  
Ted—Well, he never made much of a stir with it!

Army Life  
Sarge—What's Private Jones in the hospital for?  
Corporal—He shot himself.  
Sarge—Why did he do that?  
Corporal—He was on guard duty last night and forgot the password!

Talk Talk  
Mae—Have you seen Howie?  
Jack—Howie who?  
Mae—Fine, thank you. How're you?

Rich Father?  
Boy—Will you marry me?  
Girl—No.  
Boy—Oh, come on, be a support!

Pretty Doggy  
Slim—We have the same kind of dog, but mine points.  
Jim—Mine is too polite to point.

Yum! Yum!  
She—What kind of lipstick do you like best on a girl?  
He—Well, it's a matter of taste.



**LOOKING AHEAD**  
BY GEORGE S. BENSON  
President—Harding College  
Stearcy, Arkansas

**Who May Think?**  
Stopped by a traffic signal while driving in a narrow, busy street a few days ago, my ear caught a familiar, musical note. Just beyond the sidewalk, through a big, open door, a blacksmith was shaping shoes for a farmer's heavy team.

Horns behind me suggested moving along before I had finished looking, but it was an inspiration to watch this workman, so skillful and energetic.

Moving-picture blacksmiths are elderly gentlemen with droopy mustaches, but not this man. He was about 30, clean shaven and active. The tempo of his hammer was lively. The hopeful picture he unwittingly posed of post-war America has come to mind several times since. More recently I have been listening to men discuss post-war plans that involved moulding public opinion.

**Fabricating Sentiment**  
"Knowledge is Power." The words are supposed to have flowed from the pen of Francis Bacon about 300 years ago, but I think Bacon lifted this choice bit of wisdom from Solomon: Proverbs 24-5. It has stood the test of time. Popular sentiment can be moulded. No informed person will deny it. Hitler did it. National leaders do it all the time, consciously or unconsciously, for better or for worse.

For eleven years in China I watched selfish local war lords exercise their power over a patient, toiling peasantry. It could be done easily where the great mass of the people were unlearned, as in China, where 80% could neither read nor write. Unlearned masses sometimes rebel, but they usually fail because the energy they exert is not power; only ill-directed force.

**Common Sense of Most**  
For 156 years the United States has prospered and grown as a republic. This is superior to a democracy in that it provides for the safety and protection of minorities. A democracy places the minority at the mercy of the majority, sometimes just as heartlessly as a dictatorship. That is why minorities have retained freedom in America; why each individual is still free to think for himself.

It is impossible to get a corner on a nation's ideas. Every man and woman has a brain and there is only one way to keep them from utilizing these assets to enrich themselves and the whole race, namely, keep 'em ignorant. The American way is the other way: schooling is free; libraries are everywhere; press and radio prosper keeping people informed. Our people have knowledge and our nation has power.

**An Offensive Figure**  
A country, whose leaders want the benefit of the best thinking of the whole nation, is on its way up. A nation that confines its thinking and planning to boards and bureaus is on its way down. Central planners reason thus: "The blacksmith has a head on him, but so does his hammer. Why bother about either? We will do the thinking and the planning."

Germany planned for the whole of her people, but her wages were only half as high as American wages in 1939. Russia does governmental planning for all of her people. Wages there were about one-sixth of American wages in 1939. I am for keeping our Republic, for drawing on the intelligence of our entire population, and for keeping a well and correctly informed public. "Knowledge is Power."

**Stolen Sweets**  
A salesman paying a business call at a Kansas farm found the farmer placing forkfuls of hay along the edge of a shed roof. "What are you doing that for?" he asked, his curiosity aroused.

"Well," the farmer replied, "this ain't very good hay, and if I put it in the manger the cows won't touch it. But if I put it up here where they can just barely reach it, they think they're stealing it, and they'll eat every bit of it."



## MUDDLED ORATORY

As governor of New York, Al Smith once addressed the inmates of Sing Sing prison. Forgetting the nature of his audience, he began in his usual fashion: "Fellow Citizens—" A gust of giggles ran through the hall. The governor blushed, cleared his throat and tried again: "Fellow Convicts—" This time the laughter was frankly loud. "Oh," he stammered, "I mean I'm glad to see so many of you here!"

**Back Talk**  
Mae—Walk faster so we can pass that woman in front of us.  
Kay—What for?  
Mae—I want to tell you something about her, and I never talk behind a person's back.

**We All Get It**  
Ned—What did you get for your birthday?  
Ted—A year older.

**Sounds Right**  
Teacher—What's the law Newton discovered?  
Smarty—The bigger they are the harder they fall.

**As Always**  
Nit—Do you know who some of the greatest leaders of men were in the last twenty-five years?  
Wit—Sure. Women.

**READ IT RITE**  
Cashier—Pardon me, but what is your name?  
Depositor—I wrote in on the deposit slip.  
Cashier—Yes, that's what aroused my curiosity.

**Close My Eyes!**  
Harry—I can't see my hand in front of my face.  
Jerry—Why not?  
Harry—I'm not holding it there.

**Just a Drip**  
Ned—He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth.  
Ted—Well, he never made much of a stir with it!

**Army Life**  
Sarge—What's Private Jones in the hospital for?  
Corporal—He shot himself.  
Sarge—Why did he do that?  
Corporal—He was on guard duty last night and forgot the password!

**Talk Talk**  
Mae—Have you seen Howie?  
Jack—Howie who?  
Mae—Fine, thank you. How're you?

**Rich Father?**  
Boy—Will you marry me?  
Girl—No.  
Boy—Oh, come on, be a support!

**Pretty Doggy**  
Slim—We have the same kind of dog, but mine points.  
Jim—Mine is too polite to point.

**Yum! Yum!**  
She—What kind of lipstick do you like best on a girl?  
He—Well, it's a matter of taste.

**Sober Thought**  
Ned—I lost a fortune.  
Ted—How?  
Ned—Last night I felt like a million and now I feel like two cents.

**Kitty! Kitty!**  
Mrs. Blue—I'm absolutely sure Gertrude isn't two-faced.  
Mrs. Brown—Why do you say that?  
Mrs. Blue—Well, if she were, I'm sure she'd wear the other face.

**Pointed Remark!**  
Fat—I certainly like good food and look forward to my next meal.  
Slim—Why don't you think of higher things once in a while?  
Fat—What's higher than food these days?

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