

THE ROANOKE RAPIDS HERALD

CAROLINA'S FIRST
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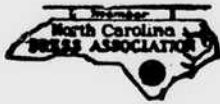
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ROANOKE RAPIDS, NORTH CAROLINA



CARROLL WILSON, Owner and Editor

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EDITORIAL

PREAMBLE TO THE CHARTER

We, The Peoples Of The United Nations, Determined — to save succeeding generations from the scourge of war, which twice in our lifetime has brought untold sorrow to mankind, and

—to reaffirm faith in fundamental human rights, in the dignity and worth of the human person, in the equal rights of men and women and of nations large and small, and

—to establish conditions under which justice and respect for the obligations arising from treaties and other sources of international law can be maintained, and

—to promote social progress and better standards of life in larger freedom.

And For These Ends

—to practice tolerance and live together in peace with one another as good neighbors, and

—to unite our strength to maintain international peace and security, and

—to insure, by the acceptance of principles and the institution of methods, that armed force shall not be used, save in the common interest, and

—to employ international machinery for the promotion of the economic and social advancement of all peoples.

Have Resolved To Combine Our Efforts To Accomplish These Aims.

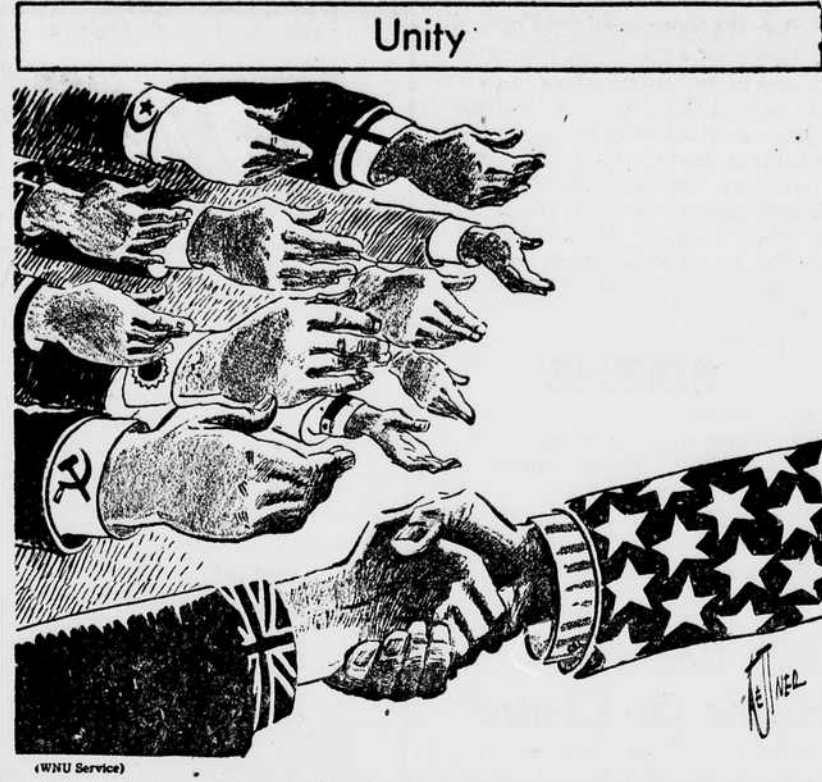
Accordingly, our respective governments, through representatives assembled in the City of San Francisco, who have exhibited their full powers found to be in good and due form, have agreed to the present Charter of the United Nations and do hereby established an international organization to be known as the United Nations.

NOT CRAZY — JUST WORRIED

A young veteran had come back from the Pacific with so little faith in himself that he couldn't work full time at his old textile mill job. His mother persuaded him to talk to the Red Cross Home Service worker.

"There's one thing I didn't tell Mom," he admitted at last. "I tore up that discharge of mine and threw it into the ocean."

When asked why, he explained that it was an honorable discharge, not for physical disability. It had been given him because of his nervous condition, and he was afraid people would think he was



crazy.

The Home Service worker told him that she knew he was not crazy. Everybody did crazy things sometimes. After several talks that built up his self-confidence, she persuaded him to apply for a discharge in lieu of loss. This was sent by the War Department. Then Home Service found what forms the boy had filled out in the hospital and straightened him out on what compensation he was due.

But the best aid the Red Cross was able to render this boy was restoring his faith in himself. When last heard from, he was doing a fulltime job.

TO SPEED PERMANENT PROSPERITY

An investment of \$40,000,000,000 in agriculture for soil conservation, reforestation of waste farm lands, reclamation, drainage, rural roads, farm structures, rural electrification, machinery and equipment and the creation of part time farms was advised by Roger M. Keyes, president of Harry Ferguson, Inc., in an address before the Cleveland Farmers' Club of the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce.

"Industry," Mr. Keyes declared, "has become more and more productive as the capital invested to aid the worker has been increased. Therefore, the same procedure should be applied to agriculture.

"Since 65 per cent of raw materials come from the land, we must examine the problem of the cost of production in agriculture. An over-all measure of the relative falling behind of agriculture in productivity is to be found in the fact that from 1869 to 1937 output of agricultural workers increased at the rate of 2.1 per cent per year while that of industry increased at an average rate of 3.9 per cent per year. In other words, the rate of increase in output per worker in agriculture over a long period has been only 54 per cent as much as industry. Considering the greater reduction in working hours in industry, the showing of agriculture is even poorer.

"Millions of farmers," he said, "are still working with hand labor methods or with power animals. Such antiquated application of effort accounts for much of their lack of productivity. If we are to reduce the cost of raw materials it is necessary for agriculture to multiply the effectiveness of its workers through mechanization in the field and in the barn.

"Once we sufficiently reduce the cost of production of our raw materials and pass on the benefits of increased productivity in the processing and marketing of these raw material to all the people through continually reducing prices, we are well on the way to permanent prosperity. We can raise our standard of living higher than we have ever enjoyed and also help other countries enjoy new freedom and prosperity."

"We Got Adolf"

(Continued from page 1—Sect. A)

Americans, approaching from the west and the Russians from the east came closer. One German officer said: 'If the Russians get here first I'm going to shoot myself. If the Americans get here first, I'll surrender. That was how the Nazis felt about the Reds.

"Believe me, those Russians didn't take nothing off of 'em. They shot plenty of Germans and the American soldiers became rather tough, too, after they had liberated some of the boys from prison camps and saw with their own eyes how barbarous our soldiers had been treated."

How did you fare for food, he was asked.

"Well, for breakfast you got a cup of what they called coffee. For dinner they threw a handful of barley or oats at you and from that a kind of soup was made. And for supper you got one loaf of bread to be divided among nine men, and if you had been a good boy that day you got a little larg to go with it."

"One time when we were being moved," said Holmes, "they made us march from Christmas eve day until January 22. On that trip we hardly had anything to eat or drink. It was so cold, too, and we didn't have good clothing or shoes. The Red Cross boxes sent to us from the states were kept by the Germans. They never reached us in most instances."

Would you mind telling of your most interesting or harrowing experience, Pvt. Holmes was asked.

"Of course, the most interesting and joyous was when we saw the boys of the 83rd coming in. A lieutenant was leading them and one of our fellows rushed up to the lieutenant and hugged and kissed him. We ran all the Germans out of the houses in the town and took over. They sure had good sleeping beds. Some of us fellows began hunting for food and I found two dozen eggs buried in the sand. We also found a jar of canned chicken hidden in an old Grandfather's clock, so we had a right good dinner with that.

"A buddie and I," continued Holmes, "finally got a Red Cross box from the states and in it were some cigarettes. That night we bribed the guard with five cigarettes. He went into the office of the camp and we went over the fence. We walked all night and the next day. We were getting hungry and my buddie said he was going to a house located a short distance from where we were hiding. He did and pretty soon I saw three German civilians beating him and kicking him about. I sat there and had just finished eating a small piece of cheese and some crackers when I looked around casual like and there behind me stood five Germans with guns drawn. We were taken back to the camp and confined in a small brick room with no heat. We stayed in there 14 days and probably would have starved to death if the cook hadn't slipped us some soup one night. He was a swell guy, even if he was German. He's been through the other war."

Did you see any actual brutality committed? Holmes was asked.

"Yes, I did. The meanest man I think I ever saw was a guard we fellows dubbed 'Adolf.' We named him after Hitler, he was so mean.

"I saw him beat some of the boys with rifle butts until he was prostrate on the ground just because the soldier did something 'Adolf' didn't like. But when we were liberated 'Adolf' got his, believe me.

"If you were too sick or weak to work, it was just too bad. You were left to die or maybe if the guards felt like doing it, they'd shoot you to get you out of your misery."

Holmes, who has enough points to get out of the Army, declines to do so. After his leave expires, he will report to Miami, Fla., for further orders.

Mrs. L. E. Murdoch, Jr., and daughter, Sharon Coleene, of Snow Hill, are visiting Mrs. Murdoch's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Debnam.