

The Journal - Patriot

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS

Published Mondays and Thursdays at North Wilkesboro, N. C.

D. J. CARTER and JULIUS C. HUBBARD Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year \$1.50
Six Months75
Four Months50
Out of the State \$2.00 per Year

Entered at the post office at North Wilkesboro, N. C., as second class matter under Act of March 4, 1879.

THURSDAY, MAR. 21, 1940



Adult Education

The adult education program has promise of being one of the most beneficial movements in the state in many years.

Teachers of adult education classes tell us that practically all their students show a willingness to apply themselves to the task of studying and really appreciate an opportunity to get something they missed during years of childhood and youth.

In Wilkes county many persons middle aged and over have learned to read and write and to solve simple arithmetic problems.

We who are able to gain some measure of information by reading and to put our thoughts down in writing cannot appreciate this service because it comes so natural for us to read that it is hard to imagine not being able to read.

If ability to read were suddenly taken from us for a short while, perhaps we could better appreciate the plight of the person who has never learned the first of the three "R's".

We wish to commend all who are working in the adult education movement and wish them continued success among illiterate and unfortunate people.

Kite Time

It is a welcome relief from the bitter controversy revolving around public ownership versus private ownership of the electric industry, to read an advertisement displayed by the Oklahoma Gas and Electric Company. It contained no word of electric rates, no technical data of any sort, boasted no accomplishments, promised nothing, made no effort to sell electrical appliances. It showed a youngster enjoying the rapture of kite flying.

Kite flying within the next few weeks will approach the proportions of a national pastime. High tension wires and kites are a potential source of tragedy. East year there are cases of electrocution from kites entangling in power lines. The Oklahoma utility, in its advertisement, gives sound advice on kite flying. (1) Fly your kite in open fields away from electric lines. (2) Use cotton cord for string. Never use wire or tinselled kite string. They conduct electricity. (3) Never run across highways. (4) Never climb poles.

Fire's Friend

Destructive fire has many allies. And one of the most potent is disorder. The workshop where sawdust is allowed to remain on the floor, where paints and varnishes and solvents are stored improperly, and where cleaning rags are dropped in helter-skelter fashion here and there, is obviously far more prone to fire than the shop where refuse is immediately removed and supplies are kept neatly in safe containers. That goes as well for the corner garage, store or machine shop. Many a major fire has resulted from an innocent looking pile of waste rags in a back-room.

The same thing is true of homes. Your home is neat, orderly and safe, you say. Perhaps it is, but there's a better than even chance that a thorough tour of inspection would result in some startling discoveries. Remember all those old magazines you've been storing up to read in the future? Probably you'll never look at them again—and in the meantime, they offer fire an excellent starting point. And what about those uncovered cans of varnish, oil, or turpentine in the basement, whose tops mysteriously disappeared?

Remember, too, those hit-and-miss repairs you made on lamp cords—amateur electric work accounts for millions of dollars of fire loss each year. And don't forget the cartons of old clothes which you should have given away long ago to a charitable organization—fire thrives on such accumulations.

Make that fire-prevention tour of your property today. It will be a miracle if you don't find hazards you didn't know existed.

DO NOT WORRY

Eat three square meals a day—say your prayers—be courteous to your creditors—keep your digestion good—exercise—go slow and go easy. Maybe there are some other things that your special case requires to make you happy, but my friend, these I reckon will give you a good start.—Abraham Lincoln.

"When I Have Time"

"When I have time so many things I'll do To make life happier and more fair For those whose lives are crowded now with care; I'll help to lift them from their low despair, When I have time.

"When I have time, the friends I love so well Shall know no more these weary, toiling days; I'll lead her feet in pleasant paths always, And cheer her heart with words of praise When I have time.

"When you have time! The friend you hold so dear May be beyond the reach of your sweet intent; May never know that you so kindly meant To fill her life with sweet content, When you had time.

"Now is the time! Oh, friend, no longer wait To scatter loving smiles and words of cheer To those around whose lives are now so dear; They may not meet you in the coming year Now is the time." —Selected

Borrowed Comment

WHAT'S IN A DEGREE?

(Mount Airy News)

Has higher education in America degenerated to the level of mere degree-chasing? Do our young men and women go to college simply for the social prestige accruing from the right to place two capital letters with periods after their names?

Dr. Robert M. Hutchins, president of the University of Chicago, believes this to be the case and repeats a remedy he has been suggesting for years. He proposes that college award the A. B. degree at the end of the sophomore year, so that students who are interested in the social prestige of the degree can get out and leave the field clear to students with the intellectual curiosity requisite to advanced study.

Something has been accomplished in this direction already, of course. The so-called finishing school diverts a considerable number of girl students who have no irresistible urge to understand Greek, analytical geometry or the philosophic origins of modern humanism. Likewise, a large number of students who enroll for the prestige value of a college education automatically disappear after a year or two, quite satisfied with a knowledge of the alma mater's football songs and the acquisition of a fraternity or sorority pin.

So it is doubtful whether Dr. Hutchins' plan would do much good. For the modern college means more than merely an education—it is also a way of life. As long as there are visions of fair co-eds, of convivial fellowship in fraternity or rooming houses, of ivy-covered buildings beckoning from shady campuses, there will be some besides potential Phi-Beta Kappa who will want to stay out the whole four years.

Any individual college or university can solve the problem at any time by enforcing the drones away.

CINCHING A JOB

(Reidsville Review)

A few years ago, at the age of 79, Thomas F. Ryan died worth many millions of dollars. In the meantime he had given away a lot of money also. But, so far as the main facts of his life are concerned, they do not differ greatly from those of other poor boys who have risen to wealth and power.

A little story is told, however, which may give some insight into the manner in which young Ryan got his start toward great riches. His first job was with a Baltimore dry goods store, where he was hired for \$3 a week and told to report for work the next morning. Now, he was in earnest about that job and didn't want to take any chances on letting it get away from him, so he said to the boss: "If you don't mind, I'll start right now without any pay for today."

Needless to say he made good on that job, and two years later, at the age of 19, he obtained employment in Wall Street. At the age of 23 he became a member of the New York Stock Exchange, from which time his rise in the financial world was rapid and he became one of America's richest men.

Doubtless his remarkable success was due to the spirit which he displayed in clinching his first job—his willingness to "start right now." A good many boys of today might emulate that spirit with profit to themselves.

In our wakeful moments in bed, we multiply the number of government reports we sign by the frequency with which we sign them, and multiply this total by the number of years we have been in business. Then we figure out the cubic content of a filing cabinet drawer and estimate how many of our reports can be put in a drawer. Finally we arrive at the approximate number of drawers reserved in Washington for our reports. The calculation is incomplete because we fall asleep before we get to the end.—William Feather Magazine.

Russian ambassador objects to Americans calling the Russians "serfs." Would "nincompoop" be satisfactory with the gentleman?—Statesville Daily.

Makes Appeal For Purchase Easter Seal This Season

Funds Derived Will Be Used To Rehabilitate Cripples In The County

By J. B. WILLIAMS

(Chairman, Under-Privileged Child Committee, North Wilkesboro Kiwanis Club, Sponsor, Under-Privileged Child Clinic for Wilkes County)

This week all over Wilkes there is being offered for sale Easter Seals, the proceeds from the sale of the seals are used for 'cripple children in our county. The county is allowed to keep here for local use, one-half of all funds received; the other half is sent to Raleigh and is used in payment of hospitalization and operations for crippl children who are unable to pay their own way. So after all the funds received from the sale of these seals are really used for our own local children.

Professor C. B. Eller, County Superintendent of Schools, is acting as chairman for Wilkesboro and the balance of Wilkes County except North Wilkesboro, which is being handled by Paul S. Cragan, Superintendent of City Schools, as Chairman.

The reason for this article is that I have been very active for the past several years in the Under-Privileged Child work in this community, or rather I have been in close touch with same, and I think I know something about the work that is being done in Wilkes County. At the present time there is a clinic being held monthly at the Wilkes Hospital in charge of Dr. O. L. Miller, Orthopedic Surgeon, of Charlotte, N. C. Dr. Miller comes to North Wilkesboro, brings a nurse and gives all of his services free. The only thing that is paid is a small item of his expenses in travelling to and from Charlotte. This is a most valuable service and one that our people should appreciate, but in order that we may have funds to pay these small incidental expenses, it behooves all of us to get in behind the Easter Seal Sale. I know that it is impossible for the boys and girls who will be out in our county, to get in touch with every one and I hope that anyone of you who should read this article will mail your check for an order of the seals. If you live in Wilkesboro or rural Wilkes county, mail your check to C. B. Eller, Wilkesboro, N. C., or if in North Wilkesboro, to Paul S. Cragan, who will immediately mail you the seals ordered. There is no one connected with the Easter Seal Sale who gets one penny's pay for their work.

I might add too that our County Health Office is giving a lot of its valuable time to this work, and I might state that it is not a part of their regular program. What they do is gratis. Mrs. Bertha Bell, the County Nurse, has driven her car thousands of miles to help some crippled or unfortunate child, and I know that all of us appreciate what has been done, and the best way I know to show our appreciation is to contribute liberally at this time.

Space will not permit me to tell of the many wonderful cures that have been made in our own county whereby children are being made physically fit to earn their way in life, whereas if they did not have the treatment they are now receiving they perhaps would be subjects of charity in the years to come.

Please mail your contribution this week or early next week.

Robeson county farmers have already placed orders for more than 40 cars of ground agricultural limestone through the AA's grant-in-aid program, reports Farm Agent W. D. Reynolds.

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NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Under and by virtue of power and authority vested in the undersigned trustee by a deed of trust executed by Claude Pearson and wife, Chessie Pearson to the undersigned to secure certain notes executed to Henry Rhodes and wife, Eva Rhodes; said deed of trust being on record in the Office of Register of Deeds for Wilkes County in Book 179 at page 200, and default having been made in the payment of said notes as in the notes and deed of trust provided, and demand having been made upon said trustee to exercise the power of sale contained in said deed of trust;

I will, therefore, on the 29th day of March, 1940, at the hour of 12:00 o'clock, noon, at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro, N. C., offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash the following described tract of land, to wit:

Beginning at the culvert where Purlear Creek crosses the Boone Trail Highway and down and with the creek, Tomlinson's line to Faw and Tomlinson's corner; thence running a westerly direction with M. O. Faw's line to a stake in M. O. Faw's line; thence a Northwest course with Faw's line to an oak stump, thence a direct line to a stake at the highway; thence with the highway running an Eastward direction to the point of beginning. Being all the lands owned by Henry Rhodes and Eva Rhodes on the South side of the Boone Trail Highway and containing 14 acres, more or less.

This 26th day of February, 1940
KYLE HAYES,
Trustee 8-31-4t

SAMPSON'S S. C. R. FOR DISCOMFORT DUE TO COLDS—COUGHS

News Of Lewis Fork Community

Prayer meeting at Lewis Fork church, which had been suspended since December because of disagreeable weather, has been started again and is held every Sunday night. Every one that will come and be with us will be made welcome, and make our prayer meeting your prayer meeting.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walsh, March 14, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stacks have moved into their new home on highway 421.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bullis and daughter, Rowana, of Wilkesboro, visited Mrs. Bullis' sister, Mrs. Kessie Ellis, Sunday.

Mrs. Beulah Eller returned home Sunday after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Carl Bullis, in Wilkesboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Goforth spent Wednesday with Mrs. Mailda Keith.

Mrs. L. A. Jacobl is spending some time with her mother, Mrs. J. M. Jones.

Mrs. Ethel Dyer and daughters, Ruby and Elsie, have returned from visiting Mrs. Dyer's daughter, Mrs. Lavonne Cooper, of Parsonville, whose little daughter, Mary Ellen, has been very ill.

We are glad to learn that the condition of Mrs. Venner Foster, our Sunday school superintendent who underwent a major operation in the Wilkes Hospital, is very favorable.

We are glad to learn Mr. Vensley Eller, who has been ill with flu, is on the road to recovery.

Mrs. J. M. Jones and little granddaughter, Joan Ellen, spent Wednesday night with Mrs. Freda Jones and her mother, Mrs. Rebecca Blevins.

Misses Violet and Rhea Miller, of Triplett, spent several days with their brother, Mr. Ray Miller, of Purlear.

Mr. and Mrs. Hensley Eller, of Millers Creek, spent Sunday with Mr. Eller's mother, Mrs. Beulah Eller, of Purlear.

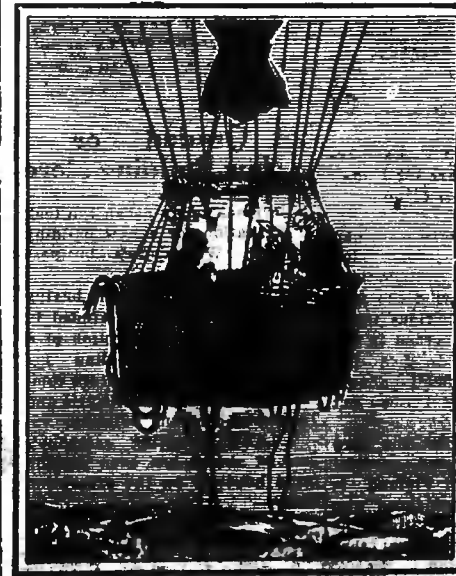
Mr. and Mrs. Francis Eller and children, Tony Joan and Jerry, Mrs. Willer Proffit and Mrs. J. M. Jones, spent Saturday in Greensboro, visiting Mrs. Proffit's son, Harold, who has a position there with the Pepsi-Cola company.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Laws, Mrs. Lee Walsh and Mrs. Arthur Triplett, Otis and Dock Walsh spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Grant Triplett.

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One way of keeping our feet on the ground



What a changed world it was for the first balloonist. He saw hills and valleys level out. He saw dark clouds serving a thrilling purpose when they reflected a gorgeous sunset. He got a new perspective. Wise is the man who takes a broad view of today's events and keeps them always in true focus. He makes no mountain out of a rumor and sees no valley as deep as the despair of the pessimists. He is confident that he can take the hurdles as they come. Such a man has the will to work—and the good judgment to relax when work is done. Moderate in all things, in his thoughts and in his activities, he is living—really living—with and for his family and among his friends. (He is unusual if he doesn't usually serve Budweiser.) He is, indeed, the backbone of America.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH
Makers of the World-Famous Beer
Budweiser
A Beverage of Moderation
MAKE THIS TEST: Drink Budweiser for five days. On the sixth day try to drink a sweet beer. You will want Budweiser's flavor thereafter.
THE FORESTER BEVERAGE COMPANY, Wheelock, N. C.

Catch Fish With No Hook

A northern Indiana angler, W. Souder by name, reports he captured catfish without using hook. He was fishing on a lake and when the fish grabbed the bait, he deftly pulled it into the boat. According to Mr. Souder, you must not let the fish's tail touch anything or else it will let go. The reason for this does not seem to be clear, but maybe it's just a fish story.—From the National Wildlife Federation.

FREE HAIR CUTS MARCELLES Good Oil Permanent Shampoo and Finger Wave 25c HIRSHAW SCHOOL OF BEAUTY CULTURE North Wilkesboro, N. C.