

The Journal - Patriot

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS

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THURSDAY, NOV. 6, 1941



Book Week

There are so many special weeks during the year, some two or three hundred in the 52, that it is practically impossible to keep track of them.

But this is Book Week and as such we should give it more than a passing thought.

Books are the expressions of the human race put into form for others to gain. Books are a great source of knowledge and of entertainment.

There are thousands of good books. And we might add that the busy people in this age are losing because they do not give enough attention to good books.

On the average, we read too little, and too little of what we read is for any good. Too much of our little reading is for entertainment alone.

The man who compiled the Harvard Classics said 15 minutes of good reading each day would result in a well rounded education. That is only 1-96 of the time in 24 hours—certainly a small amount of time for so great a benefit.

On the subject of Book Week we wish to quote the following editorial from The Greensboro Daily News:

"This week, November 2-8, we note by reading the papers, is National Book week. For all we know it may also be Anti-Hay Fever, Fatten Your Turkey, Eat More Popcorn or most any other sort of week. In these latter days collisions of such special observances are becoming more and more frequent. Withal, we never regarded good literature more important than just now, trusting, as all must, that devotion to it will somehow outlast the period set aside for its appreciation.

"Particularly to the point, too, we think is the comment of the Kinston Free Press which believes that fitting and appropriate for the observance of Book week "would be works in history which portray the background and foundations of our civilization and the world's civilization."

To our notion the Free Press has hit the nail squarely on the head. In other words, if we'd all quit trying to make so much history and instead spend a little more time in study of that which has already been made, civilization might give up some of its intractable ways. That is some order for Book Week; but we might as well aim high while we are having a week, mightn't we?"

Going Up!

"In this year's first seven months American manufacturers sent to England nearly twice as many combat planes as were lost defending the British Isles during the whole of 1940." Walter D. Fuller, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, recently used that comparison to illustrate the speed with which American industry has stepped up armament manufacture.

Spectacular as the record for airplanes is, "American ship production is even more spectacular," Mr. Fuller says. "Two hundred destroyers were ordered by the U. S. Navy in 1940, and 197 of them already are listed as 'building.' . . . This is a construction pace superior to that of any two Axis combined."

Already the flow of munitions to Great Britain has exceeded anything that Britain received during the last war. And America is just hitting its stride. In the months to come even today's high record will be surpassed. For, as Mr. Fuller points out, "industry, operating as free enterprise, can do the job. Free men working together at a known task in free lands can do any job."

Unfair To Spies

Foreign agents bent on retarding Uncle Sam's mounting armament production are in for a tough time. Defense factories are

installing so many foolproof protective features that the most resourceful spy is apt to find that he's licked before he begins.

In addition to high fences, floodlights, guards and other customary measures of protection, industry is going to extra lengths to insure continuous, safe production of armaments. Whenever possible, factories are being built in clearings in wooded, rolling country to make camouflage easy. Bomb-proof windows, extra fire walls, double-locked doors and blackout equipment are being provided in many instances. Plant visitors are checked in and out of the building and are often watched carefully all the time they are on the premises. Power rooms are heavily guarded to prevent sabotage.

Today American industry is not only inventing and manufacturing secret weapons; it's doing everything it can to keep them secret.

Borrowed Comment

DOUGHBOY'S CLEAN LIFE

(Reidsville Review)

The post property officer at Fort Dix in New Jersey, where a large number of Uncle Sam's selectees are being trained for the army, is getting writer's cramp. Half his time is consumed in scribbling requisitions for soap.

Not only did he recently ask for 2,000 cakes of face soap, but also for 135,000 tablets of laundry soap, 10 tons of dish-washing powder, and 13,200 pounds of soap grit for cleaning pots and pans.

It's pretty evident that when the army gets through with them, all those lads are going to make excellent husbands. They will be able to launder a handkerchief and polish a pan with the best of them.

That's national preparedness, that is,

CRIMINAL NEGLIGENCE

(Greensboro Daily News)

Two negro convicts assigned by the state of North Carolina to Craggy prison camp make a break for freedom at Asheville; a guard, who is a white man, fired two loads of buckshot down Oak street in front of David Millard high school. He bags:

One prisoner, one negro girl of 11 years, one negro woman of 30 and another of 42. None of them dead, it is true; but a double with both barrels would be called good shooting.

Personally we'd call it the sort of criminal carelessness for which somebody should pay. How long the convicts were in for we have not heard, but even if they were life-terminers of the most desperate type no guard has any business turning loose a load of buckshot into the midst of innocent bystanders.

What will a court which so often quotes that it is better that 99 guilty escape than one innocent suffer do under such circumstances?

And what has Supt. Oscar Pitts, who is doing so well with his club affairs in best national penal circles, to say about it?

We do not know that either, but we are much more interested in learning what, if anything, is done to prevent a recurrence of such tomfoolishness than that a guard who probably should never have been placed on the public pay roll has been fired.

REACTION TO THE POWER BLACKOUT

(Charlotte Observer)

Whatever reasonable and necessary sacrifice the public of this local and larger community would be called upon to make in the way of being deprived of electric power would be cheerfully given, no matter how much of an inconvenience and deprivation it might be, if only the people were quite sure in mind that it was imperative.

However, they can not feel that way about it when Stanley Winborne, Public Utilities Commissioner of North Carolina, not the power companies themselves, say that this curtailment is unnecessary.

It is an enforcement from on high in Washington, the edict of the Federal Power Commission which proposes to divert electric energy developed in the Carolinas to needy markets in the southeast, and Mr. Winborne is of the opinion that the situation of scarcity in other areas does not justify the five per cent decrease in availability here.

So long as that official view of the case is held by the North Carolina commissioner, it is a little irritating to have a super-authority in Washington issuing its orders right and left without having been in position to convince the public which is to suffer that there is no way around this sacrifice in the National interest.

Abnormal Absurdities

By DWIGHT NICHOLS, et al.

JEALOUS AS AN OLD HEN

You have often heard the expression: "Jealous as an old hen." Just how jealous is an old hen and is a hen jealous?

That was tried out here recently by a couple who have a pet hen about the place. The gentleman member of the couple had been playing with the white leg-horn and later sat down with his wife. The hen showed numerous signs of disfavor, even to ruffling its feathers and threatening the lady.

VISION OVERTAXED

A man from a 'way back attended the fair here and took in a show which featured the display of the maidenly form to a greater extent than that to which he was accustomed, and the next day he was obliged to go to a specialist to have his eyes examined.

"After I left the show last night," he explained, "my eyes were red and inflamed and sore."

The specialist examined his eyes, thought for a moment and then remarked, "After this, try blinking your eyes once or twice during the show; you won't miss much."

FORTY LONG YEARS

First old maid: "I wish I could stop dreaming about having a husband."

Second old maid: "Some day you'll wake up to yourself."

First old maid: "Say! That's all I've been waking up to for the last forty years!"

CONFIDENTIAL DOPE

Last week this column remarked that there were some local girls wearing sparklers and the

paper hadn't be able to get any announcements. This week one of our confidential sources tells us that there are some girls who have sparklers but who do not wear them.

Gals of little faith, maybe.

TOO GOOD!

Oscar came to the city and got a job as janitor in a girls' boarding school, and was entrusted with a pass key to every room in the building.

The following week the Dean ran across him and asked, "Why didn't you come around Friday for your pay, Oscar?"

"Vot! Do I get wages, too?"

HAD RIGHT AUDIENCE

Professor—I am going to speak on liars today. How many of you have read the twenty-fifth chapter of the text?

Nearly every student raised his hand.

Professor—Good! You are the very group to whom I wish to speak. There is no twenty-fifth chapter.

EVOLUTION OF A WARDROBE

When I was small around the house

I wore a colored drawstring blouse;

For church or town, I was too cute

In my little middy suite.

At man's estate I did assert

My preference for a tucked-in shirt;

New second childhood might explain

Why my shirt-tail's out again.

Many of the destroyers in the U. S. Navy are named in honor of enlisted men who are remembered for outstanding acts of bravery. A record of the service rendered by the individual for whom a ship is named is emblazoned on a plaque mounted on the ship and a duplicate of each plaque hangs on the wall of Luce Hall in the United States Naval Academy.

ONE-THIRD

W. M. Quiet of Whittier in Jackson County says he has improved the yield of his farm at least one-third during the past six years through the use of phosphate and good soil practices.

BLESSED RELIEF from rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, migraines, headaches, toothaches, earaches, sore throats, colds, influenza, and all other forms of acute and chronic pain.

CHI-CHESTERS DIAMOND PILLS

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of Mrs. Lela L. Shoemaker, late of Wilkes county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned, whose address is North Wilkesboro, N. C., duty verified, on or before the 6th day of November, 1941, or this notice will be placed in bar of their right to recover. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement. This 6th day of November, 1941.
JOHNSON SANDERS,
Administrator of the estate of Mrs. Lela L. Shoemaker, dec'd.
12-11-6t (t)

Tests Retonga, Then Writes Son To Get It

"Few People In N. C. Felt More Run Down, Nervous And Weak Than I Did," Declares Mrs. Combs, Like Different Woman Now.



Praising Retonga in grateful public statements for the relief of their suffering, well known citizens are telling how this noted medicine brought them prompt relief from the harassing distresses of nervous indigestion, muscular pains and aches, sluggish elimination, loss of weight and strength, weak, run-down feeling and similar debilitating symptoms due to insufficient flow of digestive juices in the stomach, constipation, and need of Vitamin B-1 for digestion, nerves and strength. Among hundreds of well known Greensboro residents praising Retonga is Mrs. Combs, 912 Silver Ave.:

"I have written my son in Johnson City, Tenn., to get Retonga, which shows what I think of it," stated Mrs. Combs. "I suffered so much distress from acid indigestion and sluggish elimination that lots of the time I ate only one meal a day and I did not want that. I seemed full of toxic poisons and often I had such terrible dizzy headaches that I hardly dared walk out on the street. Even the little food I managed to eat caused so much gas in my stomach that I could hardly sleep at night.

Few people in North Carolina felt more run down, weak and nervous than I did.

Retonga gave me such remarkable relief that I am now hungry all the time. I experience no distress from indigestion and the sluggish elimination and terrible headaches are relieved. I feel so good that I again enjoy going to church and to town. Retonga is certainly grand."

Thousands praise Retonga. Accept no substitute. Retonga may be obtained in North Wilkesboro at Horton's Drug Store, and in Wilkesboro at Newton's Drug Store. (adv.)

Oh No! WE'RE NOT TOO FAR OUT!

We are just as near you as your telephone. When it comes to service on your car just call 112. We call for and deliver service jobs promptly.

Our new building enables us to render better service on all makes of automobiles.

Service Department

— Phone 112 —

Gaddy Motor Co.

4 Blocks Out On Boone Trail — North Wilkesboro, N. C.