

The Journal - Patriot
 INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS

Published Mondays and Thursdays at
 North Wilkesboro, North Carolina

D. J. CARTER and JULIUS C. HUBBARD
 Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year \$2.00
 (In Wilkes and Adjoining Counties)

One Year \$3.00
 (Outside Wilkes and Adjoining Counties)

Rates To Those In Service:

One Year (anywhere) \$2.00

Entered at the postoffice at North Wilkesboro, North Carolina, as Second-class matter under Act of March 4, 1879.

MONDAY, NOV. 6th, 1944

A Lost Generation, or The Men of Tomorrow

This article was written by request of the Y. M. C. A. board of directors. The same material was used by the writer, Rev. A. C. Waggoner, in a recent speech before the Kiwanis Club.

In a certain issue of a well known magazine a few years ago a particular illustration caught my eye. It was a graduation procession with college seniors dressed in their caps and gowns marching to the auditorium where they would receive recognition for their college work. Above the picture appeared this very questionable legend: "The Lost Generation—Going To Get Their Diplomas".

Being a lover of young people I was naturally startled by what I saw; and I read the article which had prompted such a strange caption. It was a review of one of the outstanding books on public affairs entitled: "The Lost Generation", written by Maxine Davis. The book is an attempt to sound a warning to the people of the United States that the youth of that day was facing an economic barrier in their search for a living that they were falling back, broken in spirit, vainly looking for some worth-while purpose for which to live. That is the reason the college seniors in the picture belonged to "The Lost Generation". They had no idea what they were going to do when graduated, and they accepted their fate with sheep-like apathy. A recent reading of the book again has caused me to realize that the book was a result of considerable study and included a picture of the entire younger generation of the next few years unless we now take definite steps to avoid the mistakes we made after World War I.

We saw what happened in Europe when the youth of Germany, Italy and Russia were groping about in darkness, looking for something to do to restore their confidence in themselves. Hitler offered the thousands of unemployed young men an outlet for their bursting emotions and they followed him. The Communist regime saw in its youth the future of the New Russia and made plans to rebuild a nation around that youth. Mussolini took the bewildered, uncertain young men of Italy and molded them into the strong right arm of his power. A very appropriate question now is: Will such a leader take advantage of conditions as they shall certainly exist in America on the closing of World War II?

Many organizations have tried to realize the situation in the past, but their work had to be of a charitable nature, a free meal, a bath, a place to sleep. They trained young men and women to do certain kinds of work, and then had to leave them without jobs. Industry had then, and will have again, all the men it needs. These problems are not new; they were merely magnified by a depression that shall surely repeat itself in a magnified form. Readjustment will have to come through co-operation and education, and the process will take years, not months. Meanwhile, what will happen to the young people coming out of our high school, returning from college and those returning from the battle fields of the world?

I believe the young people of yesterday and of today indignantly resent being called a Lost Generation before they have had a chance to prove what they can do. Imagine them throwing the towel into the ring before the fight has begun! In fact, approximately 3,500 of the finest of Wilkes county have already proved themselves as worthy of the best. How can anyone assume that a war generation such as theirs will yield to circumstances with sheep-like apathy instead of taking the situation as they find it and doing all in their power to make it better? Their fate, as it has been

called, is their challenge, and in spite of any opinions to the contrary, I assert that they have backbone enough to drive forward to a dignified and satisfying goal.

However, in spite of the many admirable qualities of the young men and women of our communities today, I believe we, their elders, have a responsibility—that a challenge is extended to us. We owe them something and that something is the very best we can produce. Cheap commercial entertainment is certainly not enough but even some cannot participate in these. Someone—something—will challenge them but I am greatly concerned as to who or what it will be. They will follow ideals and convictions. They certainly will follow leadership but who is to furnish that leadership and bestir them to the high ideals of good citizenship and Christian character? In the name of a better town and county to be! we must recognize the value of our young people of today and their importance in a world of tomorrow and create more of the best to challenge them to build better than have we. If we do not offer them leadership and opportunity some others will. I believe the responsibility is that of every good and worthy citizen of Wilkes county.

Do I believe the proposed Y. M. C. A. is the answer? Not entirely, but I sincerely believe it will do much to alleviate some of the aggravated conditions among us and will develop more acutely on the terminations of the present war. This project is a great responsibility, but it also is a challenge as to our worthiness of parenthod and good citizenship.

BEAUTY
 (Reidsville Review)

Bill Sharp, director of the state advertising-news bureau, now in the mountains on a picture-taking tour writes that the stretch of Blue Ridge Parkway from Deep Gap to the Virginia line "is unbelievably spectacular. It looked like the mountains were on fire as huge spots of yellow, brown and red assailed the eye. Frankly, I have never seen a prettier North Carolina than we passed through today". There have been many similar comments about the unusual brilliance of autumnal coloring in the forests all over the state.

LIFE'S BETTER WAY
 WALTER E. ISENHOUR
 Hiddenite, N. C.

GLORIOUS WITHIN

"The king's daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold". —Psalms 45:13.

Adam Clarke, the great Bible commentator, says of this verse: "This, in some sense, may be spoken of Solomon's bride, the daughter of the king of Egypt! and then the expression may refer either to the cultivation of her mind, or the ornaments and splendor of her palace. . . Her palace, and her person, are decorated in the very highest state of elegance and magnificence. Spiritually, the king's daughter may mean the Christian Church, filled with the minds that was in Christ, and adorned with the grace of the Holy Spirit; while the whole of its outward conduct is pure and holy, ornamented with the works of faith and love, and always bringing forth the fruits of the Spirit".

The great and outstanding thought and fact to me in this text is that of being "glorious within". If this was true of a king's daughter, why can't it be of any man's daughter? A girl, a woman, doesn't have to be the daughter of a king to be "glorious within". She can be the daughter of a farmer, a mechanic, a blacksmith, a teacher, a preacher, or any common day laborer, and be glorious in her inner and outer life. This is an absolute fact.

In order to be glorious within she must have Christ in her life, her soul, her spirit. She must be Christlike. She must be clean, womanly, ladylike, virtuous, upright and pure. This is possible for the daughters of the land. God would have it so, and womankind should make it so, by the grace of God. Nothing is more beautiful, ennobling, uplifting, attractive, commendable, praiseworthy, worthwhile, desirable, honorable and glorious on earth than godly, pure, holy womanhood. Yes, womanhood that will not condescend to the adultrous, the lewd, the vile, and wicked and mean. Womanhood that resents everything that would defile her in body, mind, soul and spirit. Womanhood that resents, with all her heart, mind, soul and spirit, that which would degrade, demoralize, wreck and ruin her physically, mentally, morally and spiritually. Womanhood that hates the pictures men paint, or put on the screen, that attracts men to her as an adultrous, fit only to satisfy their ungodly lust. May God give us multitudes of daughters that are "glorious within". This is life's better way.

ABNORMAL ABSURDITIES
 By DWIGHT NICHOLS et al

WANTED COMPANY—
 This story is told about an overworked physician and one of his patients who had plenty of imaginary ills.

It was a very cold night, with rain and sleet falling everywhere. The telephone got the good doctor out of bed at two a. m. to make the call of a few miles to Mrs. Blank's home.

The doctor found his patient looking like the last rose of summer. She said: "Doctor, I'm not suffering so much but I feel terribly bad. I feel just like I was dying. You just got to do something for me".

The doctor listened at her heart, and felt her pulse. With a grave expression he calmly informed her that she had better call her mother, her preacher or any others that she wanted to see. Immediately the patient was badly scared. She gazed in horror at the doctor's grave expression, "Is it really that bad?" she asked.

Taking a seat and rubbing his sleepless eyes, the doctor yawned and replied: "You are not going to die right away. In fact, there is nothing at all wrong with you. I want you to call in your relatives and your preacher because I don't want to be the only one who has been made to look silly on a night like this".

HER POSITION—
 We asked a young lady from here home on vacation from a government job in Washington just what kind of position she held in the capital. She said: "I work in the data analysis division of the aptitude test unit of the personnel analysis and manning table of the bureau of manpower utilization of the War Manpower Commission".

POLITICIANS CHANGE—
 During the past week politicians have pumped their arms up and down numerous times, the action accompanied by a speech something like this: "I'm so glad to see you John. I had been thinking about you. How is your family? I sure would like to see your baby. I'm sure he's a fine looking little fellow, just like you. And how is your wife, and your father? It has been a long time since I saw him. Tell him I'll get around to see him in the next few days. Oh, I'm always thinking about you people. You know your dad and mine were very close friends. He sure is a fine man. By the way, how's politics going these days? I know I can always count on you folks, and anything that I can ever do for you just let me know. There's going to be some good jobs open. If we win this election, and you know I'll always remember you and your folks. Now, don't forget to give my regards to your wife and your

At the Time of Need

Ambulance Service
 RELIABLE AND READY FOR ANY EMERGENCY
 EXPERIENCED, CAPABLE ATTENDANTS!

Reins-Sturdivant
 North Wilkesboro, N. C.

SURVEY SHOWS
 Many Doctors Recommend **SCOTT'S!**

HELPS BUILD STAMINA
HELPS BUILD ACTUAL RESISTANCE TO COLDS

Try good-tasting Scott's Emulsion! Contains natural A & D Vitamins that help bring back energy and stamina if there is dietary deficiency of these elements. Take it daily. All druggists!

TRY SCOTT'S EMULSION
 Great Year-Round Tonic

fisher, and tell them I expect to see them at the polls bright and early".

A week later John meets the same politician. The election has passed, and his side won. This time John stands on the sidewalk waiting for the politician to come his way. Maybe the politician will do some more talking about those good jobs.

But this time the politician is in a hurry. He doesn't have time to waste. John won't have any more votes until the election rolls around again in two years. This time the politician has a furtive look. Hurriedly, he says: "Hello, John, wish I had time to talk with you but I'll have to hurry to catch my bus."

But John knows that there will not be a bus for the next hour.

POLITICAL YARN—
 This is supposed to have happened in Wilkes this week.

Halloween pranksters put a cow in a schoolhouse on Tuesday night.

You can imagine the state of things in the schoolhouse after the cow had stayed there during the night. The floor looked like the floor of a stable, if you get what we mean.

When the teacher and another person entered the house next morning and saw the state of uncleanliness, one said to the other: "What in the world has happened here?"

"Don't know," replied the other, "but from the appearance of things, I'd say there was a political meeting here last night".

Price control of farm machinery continues although removal of rationing and distribution control of all farm machinery and equipment, except corn pickers, was announced by the WFA.

Turkeys for Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Day dinners already have been shipped to servicemen and women in the more remote war theatres, reports the USDA.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION
 for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

TAKE YOUR FERTILIZER NOW

NEVER AGAIN FOR 1945

There's a crisis in the making! If stocks pile up in fertilizer plants and agents' warehouses, the stream of supply will choke up. They must move fast or the lack of man-power will cause a paralyzing shortage.

Take the Chilean Nitrate situation for example. To supply the quantity needed for 1945 crops, many cargoes must be unloaded each month at each port, then moved out by train and truck for immediate allocation. It must move out of agents' hands as fast as it moves in. If not, the choke-up starts and works back to the ports, even back to the ships.

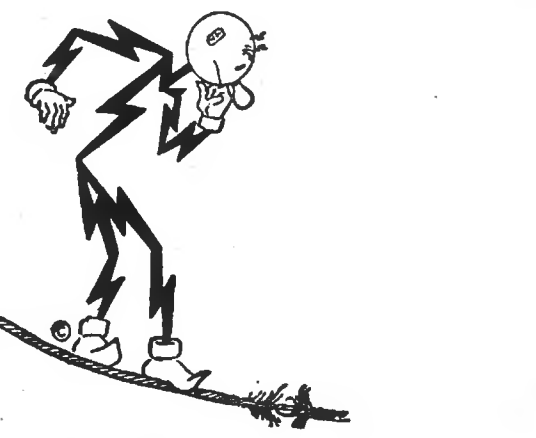
Already there's a threatened shortage of nitrogen, due to sharply increased war needs. Unless you help

smash the bottle-neck by taking your nitrate as soon as it is offered, the shortage will become acute. Thousands of tons will pile up at U.S. ports or on the docks in Chile. The only place Chilean Nitrate does you any good is on your crops. Get yours now... while you can.

Buy Your Fertilizer NOW... Take it NOW... Store it Till It's Needed

This message is published to assist the War Food Administration and the fertilizer industry... to help you get the fertilizer you need.

Natural CHILEAN NITRATE of SODA



CONSERVE CORDS AND WIRES
 THEY WILL BE **HARD** TO REPLACE

FOR CONTINUED satisfactory operation of your electrical appliances the cords connecting them to outlets must be kept in good condition. Since electrical cords are made of critical materials that will be increasingly hard to get it is important that you care for them properly.

Keep cords clear from moving parts of appliances and from heat which would melt the insulation.

Never jerk a cord out of socket. Take hold of plug and pull it out—bending over may do you good! And, of course, never wrap a cord around your electric iron while it is still hot.

A little friction tape wrapped around slightly worn places may lengthen the life of a cord.

KEEP SPARE FUSES ON HAND. Help conserve man-power and transportation by calling our service men only when necessary.

DUKE POWER CO.