

The Journal-Patriot

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1935

More Than Power

Long did the kings and potentates conspire
To take by Force the dwelling-place of man;

To build on Blood and dedicate with Fire,
And justify by Fear their awful plan.
Love was a little waif that Mercy found
Bleeding and lost upon a battered hill.
In all the din of conflict raging still,
Her cause ignored, her gentle voice was drowned

But when their Power had wrought its own defeat,
And when their Fire had burned their kingdoms down,
They came to Love, in penitence complete,
And placed upon her head creation's crown.
And so did Love, that seemed so weak and small,
Because at last the greatest Power of all.
—James Larkin Pearson.

National Cheese Week

Perhaps few people in this immediate part of the country know it but the week of November 11-16 is national cheese week. If we lived in a cheese manufacturing center like Sheboygan county in Wisconsin we would be better versed on the subject.

Wisconsin is still the cheese center of the nation but during the past few years it has been discovered that cheese of just as fine flavor and texture can be produced in this part of the country. The Scott Cheese and Butter company here is one of the plants that have been erected lately in the south and is doing a fine business.

Cheese as a food has a most interesting history and historians agree that cheese has been a staple food for more than three thousand years. There are references to cheese as far back as 1,500 years before the time of Christ.

Cheese is recognized as a valuable food and during this week an effort is being made to make people of this country more conscious of this fact. America is the largest cheese producing country in the world and one of the lowest in the point of consumption per capita.

Not A Dark Picture

This has been the biggest year in the automobile business since before the depression began. More cars have been made and sold, and the manufacturers, who keep their ears pretty close to the ground, are unanimous in their expectations of making and selling still more cars during the coming year.

Any way you look at it, whether you regard the automobile as a necessity or luxury, the facts about the motor industry don't tally with the notion that we are a bankrupt and starving nation. Quite the opposite is the fact. Because few of us have as much surplus as we did a few years ago, and hardly any of us has as good an income, we have fallen into a habit of thinking that we, the people of the United States, are very badly off indeed. It is hardly necessary to go farther than the facts about the automobile business to demonstrate the utter falsity of the doctrine promulgated by the Jeremiahs who are shedding gloomy tears over the perilous state of the nation.

As Professor Einstein might express it, it is all a matter of relativity. It is true that we are not as well off, on the whole, as we were in 1928. But we are better off, by comparison with the people of all the rest of the world, than we were then. They have faced and are still facing harder conditions than we have ever dreamed of, and none of them, so far as anybody knows, is as definitely on the way back as we are in America.

It seems probable that the United States will continue as a going concern for some time to come.

Most laws seem reasonable till silly cops try to enforce them against nice people like us.—Asheville Citizen.

Parkway Right Of Way

The chairman of the North Carolina state highway commission has assured the people along the route of the great scenic parkway that they will be dealt with fairly in the matter of right of way.

To make the parkway a great scenic attraction the government wants scenic easements on 1,000 feet of right of way, although the actual roadbed will take only a small part of that strip. The park service wants right of way on a wide strip in order that the roadside may be kept beautiful. As we understand it, the original landowner may still use the land for grazing purposes. The land along the summit of the Blue Ridge is already being used for that purpose and in most cases the scenic parkway will not damage the larger farms to any great extent.

Chairman Waynick stated that a majority of the landowners are showing a fine spirit of cooperation in wanting to see the project go ahead rapidly but there are always some few, he said, that want to make political capital out of a thing of that kind.

If the state and the landowners both show a spirit of fair dealing there should be little difficulty in settling all right of way claims.

The Speed Demon

It doesn't take brains to push the throttle of your car to the floorboard.

It doesn't take cleverness to weave in and out of traffic at sixty miles an hour to the consternation of the slower moving highway-users.

It doesn't take any intellectual capacity to hang onto the steering wheel, give her the gun, and see if you can make the speedometer touch ninety-odd.

In other words, you don't have to know anything to drive fast.

Drivers who regard streets and highways as the Indianapolis bowl, might be divided into two classes: First, those who are weary of living and don't mind if they take innocent parties along with them into eternity. Second, those who are so stupid as to not realize that several thousand pounds of metal moving at terrific speeds, is as lethal a weapon as a machine-gun—both for the occupant and for anyone else who happens to be in the locality.

Borrowed Comment

DUPLICATING BEES WORK

(Reidsville Review)

It may seem a bit odd in our age of science and invention, but a standing offer of \$1,000 to the man who will imitate the work of the bee and reproduce the honeycomb is still without a taker.

Maeterlinck could write feelingly of the life of the bee. Bee Fesler and James Whitcomb Riley could philosophize humorously, and fool the busy insects into doing double duty by shifting the hive from north to south and back again; experts are able to obtain honey in various flavors by sending the honey gatherers into varied pastures and among different blossoms to do their stuff, but the construction of the comb continues to be the private and secret function of the bee himself. So far as making honeycomb is concerned, man gives a fine imitation of the drone. He has fallen down on the job and is indifferent about it.

Sunday School Lesson

By REV. CHARLES E. DUNN

THE RETURN FROM CAPTIVITY

Lesson for November 17th. Ezra 1:1-6. Golden Text: Psalm 126:3.

At the time of the captivity the Hebrew people were located in three centres. About 40,000 lived by themselves as a Jewish colony in the heart of Babylon. Many other Jews found a refuge on the borders of friendly Egypt. But the majority of the nation remained in the fatherland, tilled the soil, offered sacrifices on the ruins of the impressive altar which had stood before the temple in Jerusalem, and celebrated mournful fasts.

Now we must remember that the victorious conquest of Babylonia by King Cyrus, of Persia, did not result in a general return of the Jews from their bondage. Cyrus encouraged them to go back, but only a little handful of the Jews in Babylon actually made the long journey to the familiar hills of their beloved Judah to join those who had not been compelled to leave the fatherland, and the fugitives who had returned from their Egyptian residence. No attempt was made for 18 years to rebuild the ruined temple of the capital city. And when this splendid work of reconstruction was finally begun it encountered vehement opposition at the hands of the Palestinian Jews and their neighbors, the Samaritans. It was finished, however, in 516 B.C., under the inspiring leadership of Haggai and Zechariah.

But it was not until the time of Ezra and Nehemiah, 75 years later, that the deliverance of the people was completed, and their life and religion placed upon a stable basis. Ezra had studied the Jewish Law diligently while in exile, and gave it, in the restored commonwealth of Judah, a sanctity and importance it had never before possessed. He read it indeed before the people, who pledged themselves to its obedience. Nehemiah, the cupbearer, is one of the most attractive figures in the Bible. A gifted man of action, with plenty of patriotism and religious zeal, he was able to render a service of enormous value to his people's cause.

PUBLIC PULSE

This is a column open to the public for free expression. The Journal-Patriot does not assume any responsibility for articles printed under this heading, and neither endorses nor condemns them. Please be as brief as possible.

Injustice and Criticism

Editor The Journal-Patriot:
A man and his wife in Wilkes, whose fortunes and social status have been of an ascending order, say no one is so envied and mistreated as those who have risen in the world. But I think people persecute even more those who have come down in fortune—especially when they have shown no corresponding diminution in pride.

"Poor and proud" has always been a term of contempt. But I could never see why it should not be a recommendation. I don't see how anybody in the Wilkes Dr. Julian Miller praises so highly could be fool enough to let the presence or the absence of the Almighty dollar influence their opinion and treatment of anyone. I don't see how they could fail to know more of the worth and the worthlessness of money.

The only thing that makes me any madder than to hear rich people criticized is to hear poor people criticized. Oddly enough, when I hear the wealthy condemned, I feel that I am one of them. And when I hear the poor condemned, I know I am one of them.

Strange indeed are the things that will give people the big head. People will be stuck up over being on relief or having WPA jobs; over being blockaders and bootleggers and having had relatives at Chilloothe; over having borrowed money from the rich; and over being illiterate. I do not mean to condemn anyone for being on relief or having WPA jobs, when they really need it; and I do know that persons otherwise good and honest have been connected with the liquor business. But both are odd achievements to make one insufferably conceited. And perhaps it is just as strange when the only thing that some of us ever got stuck up over was being criticized and mistreated. I, for instance, have been persecuted until I have to buy my hats an inch or two larger than a few years ago.

A capable young woman who once administered relief is reported to have said that she used to be made fun of in school at North Wilkesboro, because she was not particularly well-dressed. I don't think so. Everybody was too busy making fun of me—and without very good reason. I think they made fun of those who were about as well-dressed as they, though poorer, and not conspicuously more dumb.

At W. C. U. N. C. about 1927, it used to be said, "You can always tell when girls are from North Wilkesboro, because they always hate everyone else from the same place." However that may be, North Wilkesboro, a very snooty little place in my childhood, has grown more democratic, but democratic in the wrong way. When you move to North Wilkesboro one of the best guarantees of being taken up and carried around by "society" is to have been absolutely nobody at home.

But, in the country, in the course of human events, you and your old clothes get pointed at and made fun of on the day your aunt dies, by those who pretend to be much more grieved than you. Those you considered among your very best friends and most worthy acquaintances—and one of whom has on just as old a dress as yours! One is thunderstruck at their sympathetic attitude and lovely manners. And they object to your carrying flowers at the funeral—though you didn't want to, anyway—on the grounds that you are neither neighbor nor niece, neither fish, flesh, nor good red herring.

Though I had never believed people could be so rude, perhaps, if you are poor, your clothes are always made fun of, even when you give vast thought to your apparel and spend more than you can afford. You are sometimes forced to the suspicion that one reason they make fun of you is that they don't know good clothes when they see them.

The same omniscient people make fun of your writing, for they, of course, never expressed anything "awkwardly" nor made any "mistakes." Though, in all truth, you always liked these people and hospitality, and liked best to go to their church of any, just when did they get it into their noggin that you were beholden to them, or that you considered them any authority on clothes, etiquette, or literary style?

Different members of the same family will have entirely different characters and personalities, but they are usually similar in breeding, and they are all of the

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



same blood. Why is it that your aunts, uncles, and cousins, and even your father and mother will look down on you, and always feel that they are made of superior clay?

About the only people you see who are not stuck-up are the thoroughly educated and cultured. And the place you are the least made fun of is at a large state-supported college. There they have more sense.

In a story by Gogol, an early Russian novelist to whom Dostoevsky is supposed to owe a debt, an ugly dwarf with a deformed toe-nail is ridiculed and persecuted with such brutality that, at length, there is wrung from him the bitter cry, "Why do you torture me so? I am your brother."

To torture your pitiable dwarfed brother with the deformed toe-nail is cruel; it is inhuman. But is it not nearly as cruel and

a good deal more strange and lacking in sense, to torture your brother who is not a dwarf and has no deformed toe-nail; who may be proportioned like the Greeks, for that matter, and only too normal in every sense; who may be moderately well-dressed and educated; who may not scare the crows but might even qualify as a dark horse in a beauty contest; and, who, moreover, asks the torturers no odds and thrives on their ridiculous and idiotic persecutions?
RUTH LINNEY.

Midwives To Meet

Dr. A. J. Eller, county health officer, announced today that he will meet midwives of the county at a meeting to be held at the Wilkesboro school building on Saturday, November 30, ten a. m. A course of lectures and instructions will be given.

Marriages Increase

The marriage licenses business came out of a slump during the past week and licenses to wed were issued by Old Wiles, register of deeds, to six couples: Clarence Walsh, Goshen, and Medree Bullis, Wilkesboro route 1; Major Blevins, Newlife, and Eula Caudill, Abshers; Turner Call, Call, and Marine Williams, Roaring River; Sherman Caudill, Whitehead, and Alma Blevins, Cherry Lane; Sherman Nance and Mae Triplett, both of Spurgeon; Rex Goforth, Cycle, and Roxie Jolly, Union Grove.

DR. LORENZ KRONRAD AT JAMES CC CAMP

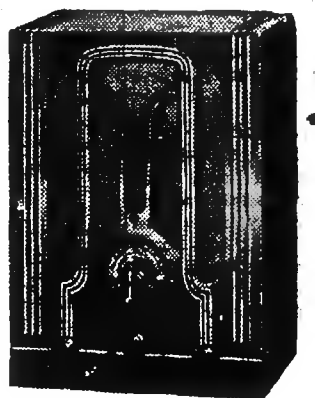
Dr. Lorenz Kronrad is physician at the James CC Camp near Purlear. He succeeds Dr. W. W. Fennell, who left recently to take a special course in surgery at the University of Chicago.

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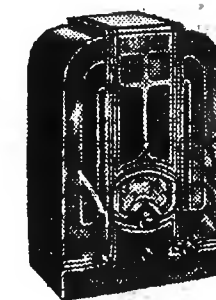
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