

The Journal-Patriot

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS

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MONDAY, MAY 25th, 1942



Just Punishment

In federal court at Asheville a defendant was sentenced to seven years in prison for setting a number of forest fires in Pisgah national forest.

Seven years is a long time, but seven years is not as long as it will take nature to repair the damage done by the fires set out.

Some people in this section, whose twisted concepts of behavior lead them to believe that there is not much crime, if any, in setting forest fires, should wake up and take notice.

Wanton burning of forests is sabotage, just as much as the burning of the Normandie in New York harbor.

Doubtless some of the forest fires in Wilkes and nearby counties a few weeks ago were deliberately set out. Some of the other fires were carelessly started, and those responsible were just about as badly in fault as those who deliberately started fires.

Those who set fires in forests just to see them burn, or because they are trying to "get even" with someone they do not like, are just as guilty of arson as the person who deliberately burns a building.

The law should deal swiftly and firmly with forest fire starters. There is no excuse for forest fire disasters every year.

A few more seven-year sentences will have a wholesome effect.

Buy Your Winter's Fuel Now

We've all been advised not to hoard—and that's necessary advice indeed. But there is one basic commodity which the government wants us to "hoard" now—coal.

High officials are urging individuals to purchase next winter's coal stocks before summer ends—and preferably immediately. This, of course, isn't "hoarding" at all. It is, instead, a definite contribution to the war effort.

The reason for it is simple. If everyone waits until cold weather arrives before ordering coal, the drain on the mines and on the agencies which must transport the fuel, will be tremendous. Worst of all, that drain will come at a time—early and middle fall—when crop movements are at their peak. And in addition, war freight of all kinds will be substantially heavier in the fall than now.

The point is to get every possible ton of coal into the hands of the ultimate consumer at the earliest possible time. So, buy your winter's coal today. Then you'll be doing your part to clear the transportation lines for war traffic. And you'll also make certain that you won't be out of fuel when you need it.

Prevent Mosquitos

During the rainy weather last week, empty cans, buckets and other things caught considerable water. By pouring out this water and cleaning up premises, breeding places for mosquitos can be eliminated.

Cultivate Now

Cultivation of gardens and fields crops has two main purposes: to prevent growth of weeds and to conserve moisture.

Cultivation is essential after rains in order to provide a mulch on top of the soil, which tends to conserve moisture beneath. Weed seeds sprout when it rains and within a few days the ground will be covered with weeds if not cultivated.

"Immobilization" of those French ships at Martinique leaves car-owners in no doubt about the meaning of the word. They have only to look into their own garages.—Statesville Daily.

Borrowed Comment

RETREATING WORDS

(Winston-Salem Journal)

Are the Nazi leaders deliberately "crying into their coffee" in order to fool the United Nations into thinking they are about ready to give up? One wonders on noting the conspicuously different tone of talks to the nation made by Nazi leaders last year and this year.

Last year, h.r.c.—before the Russian campaign—no hints of doubt of quick and complete victory crept into the Fuehrer's message or those of his henchmen. Now there is a gloomy overtone.

So gloomy, so lacking in the usual Nazi assurance, was Goering's speech made at a ceremony at which decorations were conferred on workers, that it makes one suspicious. It is almost a whine.

"There are two fronts," he said, "the external front and the home front. The winter campaign has been terrible . . . There was no question of giving up our front positions, because behind us was only a heap of ruins. Therefore, we had to hold the front—and only those who have experienced this know what it costs. . . ."

"Three extremely hard winters are behind us. The elements have not been kind to us. Last year's harvest was bad. Even now, while we rejoice in good weather, we hope it will rain soon because we need rain."

These are not fighting words. They are retreating words.

AN IDEAL IS 61!

(Allegheny News, May 21)

Sixty-one years ago today the people of America gave new birth to an old ideal. They formed the American Red Cross and decreed that forevermore Mercy shall follow in the wake of war, that compassion shall never be denied Man.

Today fitting observance of that ideal will take place in many parts of the world. It will be observed as only so great an ideal can be observed—by deeds.

Today the American Red Cross flag waves below the Stars and Stripes wherever Americans fight for the defense of their freedom. That flag is carried by thousands of Americans who have striven through the years to establish the spirit of Mercy in the hearts of all men. Today those Red Cross men and women will be too busy on our distant battlefronts to celebrate the Red Cross birthday in customary manner.

Yes, their celebrations will not be lacking. Somewhere in the South Pacific, a Red Cross nurse will soothe the feverish brow of a gallant American soldier. She will work quietly, expertly in tending his every need.

Somewhere on the broad seas a Red Cross worker accompanying troops to distant scenes of action will join in entertaining the men, lift their spirits, bring smiles to their lips.

In an Army camp, a worried soldier will seek word from his desperately ill mother, and the Red Cross will find a way to speed him home to comfort her.

A life will be saved by the use of blood plasma donated by America through the Red Cross to the fighting defenders of a way of life.

Yes, all this will happen today, and all this will happen tomorrow. But today it has a special meaning in the hearts of true Americans and the thousands who today will come face to face with the Red Cross ideal.

That is all the celebration the American Red Cross desires on its sixty-first birthday.

GRUMBLING

(Cleveland Times)

We want to interpose a word here in defense of the grumbler. We really have had and will have in the near future much to grumble about. Already we have sugar and gasoline rationing and we are in for more rationing; but, after all, what difference does it make when we are in the midst of plentiful essentials.

Getting back to grumbling: There's a whole of a difference between grumbling and lending verbal aid and comfort to the enemy. If a fellow grumbles he is thinking and taking matters to heart. The best "black mammy" we ever knew went grumbling on to perfect service and devotion and the best hired hand we ever knew would grumble at his mule and master and he went to his grave grumbling but not without an ugly and broken nose he received in protecting the good name of his employer. As long as people grumble they know what it is all about—they are talking to themselves and not the enemy.

Abnormal Absurdities

By DWIGHT NICHOLS, et al.

THE P-A-Y-TRIO! We offer you this poem written by E. Don Lewis, and which appeared in a recent issue of The Yellow Jacket:

I want to serve my country;
I want to do my bit
(If I can get ten dollars
Per day for doing it.)

I don't mind sacrifices
That help to win the war,
(But overtime and Sundays
Have got to be paid for.)

The big job is production!
Let's work! Let's make a lot!
(I'm striking for more wages!
I am a P-A-Y-triot!)

WILL THAT BE ALL?

Ted—The boys are getting fed up with Sally, the salesgirl.
Ned—Why's that?
Ted—Well, whenever they kiss her, she says "will that be all?"

SO WHY WORRY?

Entitled "Souvenir of the Guerre (war), and classed as philosophy of a French soldier, we offer you this timely bit of information:

Of two things, one is certain: Either you're mobilized or you're not mobilized.

If you're not mobilized, there is no need to worry; if you are mobilized, of two things one is certain: Either you're behind the lines or you're at the front.

If you're behind the lines there is no need to worry; if you are at the front, of two things one is certain: Either you're resting in a safe place or you're exposed to danger.

If you're resting in a safe place there's no need to worry; if you are exposed to danger, of two things one is certain: Either you're wounded or you're not wounded.

If you're not wounded there is no need to worry; if you are wounded, of two things one is certain: Either you're wounded seriously or you're wounded slightly.

If you're wounded slightly, there is no need to worry; if you're wounded seriously, of two things one is certain: Either you recover or you die.

If you recover there is no need to worry; if you die, you cannot worry.

COULDN'T BUY ANYWAY

Half the people who grumble because they are not allowed to buy tires and whose gasoline purchases are limited wouldn't have the money to buy if they could.

HORRIBLE SURPRISE

A real dirt farmer in our neighboring county of Alexander owned a big white cat. And the aforesaid cat made itself undesirable by getting into the smokehouse and gnawing on hams, middlings, etc.

One night when the above-mentioned farmer had put off his shoes in order to rest his feet and had sauntered to the front of the smokehouse he noticed a big white something in front of the smokehouse door. Here, he thought, was the opportunity to teach old tom cat a lesson. He would kick some of the nine lives out of the cat, maybe kick him plumb over the garden fence.

He drew back his foot, took careful aim and with accustomed

NOTICE OF APPLICATION TO OPERATE MOTOR VEHICLE CARRIER AND DATE OF HEARING THEREON

As required by Section 3, Chapter 136, Public Laws of 1927, notice is hereby given that application has been made by W. P. Billings and James Edwin Caudill, d.b.a., Piedmont Mountain Freight Line, for a Franchise Certificate, authorizing the operation of motor vehicles for transporting freight from North Wilkesboro to Statesville over N. C. 115 and return, and that the Utilities Commission will hold a hearing on the said application in Office of Commission at Raleigh, N. C., on Friday, May 29th, 1942, at 2:30 p. m.

NORTH CAROLINA UTILITIES COMMISSION
By: R. O. Self, Chief Clerk.
5-18-21-25

TO CHECK
MALARIA
IN 7 DAYS
take **666**

MOVED

To Second Floor Dr. W. A. Taylor's Building
Ninth Street

Specializing in Servicing Typewriters, Office Machines, Bicycles, Photo-Equipment, Guns, Locks and Keys.

M. H. Meade Co.
TRUWAY SERVICE

Mother Hears Of Son In Australia

Mrs. J. M. Shears of Trappah is in receipt of an interesting letter from Mrs. Allan Shears of Bendigo, Victoria, Australia, regarding her son, Ned Shears, who is with the U. S. Army in Australia. Mrs. Shears commented the young American very highly and expressed her pleasure and that of her husband in having them in her home and that regret at his transfer by another port. It seems that Spicer and one of his friends were "in the home of the Shears" quite often and that such a deep friendship developed between them that she felt prompted to write his mother.

In the letter she gives details concerning her family, particularly her little daughter, Denise, who is 14 months old. She also stated that she would like to visit America "when this business is over," but no other reference to the war is made.

Cotton Textiles By The Millions Used In Sleepers

Enough cotton sheets and pillow cases to tuck 33 times the entire population of North Wilkesboro into bed were purchased last year by the Pullman Company.

Its total bed linen inventory announced in Chicago today by Frank E. Rick, general storekeeper, would be sufficient to give clean sheets and slips to each of the 4,478 men, women and children of North Wilkesboro every night for 261 nights. Pullman owns 2,342,186 sheets and 1,881,387 slips, worth about \$2,000,000.

This unique view into the operations of the sleeping car company, which was probably the largest user of linens in the world before the war expanded the requirements of the armed services, was offered to the cotton industry which in 1941 sold more than \$260,000 worth of sheets and slips alone to Pullman.

poise he let go with all his might. The white object didn't move. But the farmer did.

He jumped high into the air and let out a yell that would put an Indian war whoop to shame.

Instead of his foot crashing into the furry, soft side of the big white cat, it had crashed into the side of a big white rock!

— TO THE — Republican Voters — OF THE — 17th Judicial District



I want to again thank you for the confidence imposed in me when you elected me your Solicitor and the cooperation you have given as such.

I, therefore, beg to solicit your vote and support in the MAY 30th PRIMARY for re-nomination, and assure you of my deep appreciation.

SINCERELY,

AVALON E. HALL

Hurry! Hurry!

Pay Your County Taxes Now and Save the Additional Penalty!

Payment of your County Tax on or before June 1st, 1942, will save you an extra penalty.

Be sure you pay now and save this additional charge. The penalty increases each month, so the earlier you pay the more you save.

C. T. DOWD

Sheriff and