

**The Journal - Patriot**  
INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS

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MONDAY, OCT. 19th, 1942



**Wilkes Men In Action**

Wilkes men are facing the enemy. Many of our best young men are members of the valiant marine forces which have been fighting the Japanese on the Solomon Islands. We personally know of a number of our Wilkes men who are in those units. It is significant that several Wilkes men were in the first offensive action of American forces in this war. And we know, regardless of the news which comes from the Solomons, that the Wilkes men there are upholding the best traditions of Wilkes, the county which played such a big part in gaining freedom and done so much to preserve it throughout the history of our country.

**Excellent Work**

Wilkes county made an excellent record in the sale of war bonds for the month of September. In the county a total of \$153,600 in government bonds was purchased during the month. The county quota on war bonds was \$50,600, less than one-third of the amount of securities sold. September was "Salute to Our Heroes" month. The theatres led the drive and are to be congratulated for the impetus they gave to the war bond cause during the month. The national quota was exceeded during the month by a substantial margin, but it would have tripled if all the nation had done as well as North Wilkesboro and the county of Wilkes.

**Worker and Farmer**

In the long run, public pressure will force the adoption of a real anti-inflation program. And that program will involve strict ceilings on the wages of labor as well as the profits of industry and the income of farmers. There has been much senseless talk about farm prices being primarily responsible for the high cost of living. Farmers are not asking for favored treatment. They are asking, instead, for equitable treatment. They are pointing out that the farmer can't be made the goat in the fight against inflation. If the prices he receives are to be limited and perhaps reduced, the wages received by labor must be given the same treatment. There is far less "excess purchasing power" on the farm than in labor circles. The greatest pressure in favor of inflation today is the billions of dollars in record wages which labor is receiving in war industries. And all the argument in the world can't offset that fact.

**Forest Fires Is Sabotage**

Deliberate setting of forest fires is sabotage. That information is contained in the following communication from Major William Bryden, commanding general of the fourth service command: "Sabotage is the wrongful damaging or destruction of any material or supply deemed suitable for the use of the United States or its allies in carrying on the war. Lumber (including standing timber) is considered one of these suitable materials, and accordingly must be preserved against any action that might lead to its loss to the United States or the allied nations. All persons are urged to exercise great caution that they do not cause or tolerate fires which may damage or destroy our forests. Warning is hereby issued that any person who wilfully injures or destroys, or attempts to injure or destroy, war material

(including standing timber) or war premises (including forests) by fire or other means, with intent to interfere with the efforts of the United States or its allies in carrying on the war, or with reasons to believe that this action may do so, is liable to prosecution under the Federal Sabotage Act (50 U. S. Code, sections 101-106), and if convicted under such act, is subject to a fine of up to ten thousand dollars or imprisonment up to thirty years, or both."

**Health At Home**

Our ability to wage war is determined by our ability to produce the instruments of war. And that, in the long run, will be largely determined by the health of the civilian population. Maximum war effort involves many unavoidable health hazards. Men and women are working harder and longer, and at jobs to which they are not accustomed. Millions of people are leaving homes and offices and factories. Unless the fullest possible protection is given their health, an impairment of war production due to fatigue will occur. And fatigue paves the way for dreaded diseases, such as tuberculosis. American medicine is devoting much of its energies to this problem. And the doctors are giving advice which all should follow. Proper food and proper rest are Number One essentials. If any real physical maladjustment puts in an appearance, consult a physician. Don't take it for granted that nature will take care of you—and don't pin your faith on patent medicines and quack remedies. Keeping well is in itself a contribution to the war. Remember that good health at home is as important as good health on the fighting fronts. The citizen who needlessly dissipates his energies off the job is a potential danger to the nation.

Buenos Aires meteorologist says the sun has an eruptive fever. We knew it was running a temperature.—Miami Herald. The Great Lakes "Hoodoo Ship", wrecked tanker J. Oswald Boyd, has gone to scrap.

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

**WHAT ABOUT YOUR SOUL?**

You know you have eyes, because you can see; you know you have ears, because you can hear; you know you have a nose, because you can smell; you know you have a tongue, because you can taste; and you know you have hands, because you can feel. These are the five senses. But what about your soul? You can't see it; you can't hear it; you can't smell it; you can't taste it; you can't feel it. However, there is a sense in which the soul reveals itself to us in our senses; and certainly the soul takes four of the five senses with it when it leaves this world, if not the five senses. Read the story of Dives. He saw Lazarus afar off in Abraham's bosom; he called to Abraham and heard him speak; he asked for water, which revealed the fact that he could taste; he felt the torments of hell, and maybe he could smell the flames of torment. No doubt the redeemed soul in the glory world can see the beauties, hear the melodies, taste the bliss and water of eternal life, feel the peace and eternal joy of heaven, and maybe smell the fragrance. Glory to God. This is true in spite of atheists and infidels. However, God declares in His holy Word that we have a soul. Jesus asked the solemn question: "For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" (Mark 8:36). The first account of the soul is found in Genesis 2:7: "And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul." According to the Word of God the soul of man shall exist forever, either in heaven or hell, according to how we live and die. If we live for God faithfully and truly, after accepting Jesus as our Savior, and being cleansed through His precious blood, and die in that condition, then heaven will be our home. If we serve the devil and live in sin, and die like that, then hell will be our portion. What about your soul? Are you treating it as you should? Are you attending to your salvation? Your soul is a pearl of great price. There is no valuation that can be placed upon it. If it is lost, it is the greatest loss possible. If it is saved, it is the greatest redemption possible. O my dear fellow traveler, don't neglect your soul's salvation! You can't afford it. The loss is too great. Come to Jesus that He may save you. This is life's better way. Come to Him now.

**Abnormal Absurdities**  
By DWIGHT NICHOLS, et al.

**SOLDIER'S LETTER**

It is always interesting to read letters from men in the service, but we have received one which beats to a frazzle anything you ever read before. Maybe the boys age 18 and 19 will get some foresight into army life from the letter. Without using any names, we are reproducing the letter in full as follows:

**THE LETTER**

"I am one of the fellows who made the world safe for democracy. What a crazy thing that was. I fought, and fought, but I had to go anyway. I was Class "A". The next time I want to be in Class "B". B here when they go and B here when they come back. I remember when I was registered. I went to the desk and my mailman was in charge. He said, "What's your name?" I said, "Young man, you know my name." "What is your name?" he barked, so I told him, "August Childs." He said, "Are you an Allen?" "No, I replied, I feel fine." Then he said, "When did you first see the light of day?" I said, "When I moved to North Wilkesboro from under Cut Throat Ridge." He asked me how old I was, so I told him twenty-three the first of September. "By September you'll be in Australia and that will be the last of August."

"A veterinarian started to examine me. He asked me if I had ever had measles, small pox, St. Vitus dance, and if I stay in a saloon too long. Then he said, "Can you see all right?" I said, "Sure, but I'll be cockeyed tonight if I pass." Then he listened around my chest and said, "I think you have a wart somewhere." I said, "Wart, my neck, that's a button in your ear." The doctor said that he had examined 140,000 men and that I was the most perfect physical wreck that he had examined. Then he handed me a card—Class "A".

"Then I went to camp and I guess they didn't think I'd live long. The first fellow wrote on my card, "Flying Corpse". I went a little further and some guy said, "Look what the wind's blowing in." I said, "Wind nothing, the draft's doing it." On the second morning, they put these clothes on me. What an outfit. As soon as you are in you think you can lick anybody. They have two sizes—too large and too small. The pants are too tight. I can't sit down. The shoes are so big I turned around three times and they didn't move. And what a raincoat they gave me. It would have made a better strainer. I passed the officer all dressed up with a fancy belt and all the stuff. He said, calling after me, "Didn't you notice what I have on?" I said, "Yes, what are you kicking about, look what they gave me."

I landed in a camp with \$75. In ten minutes I was broke. I never saw so many 2's and 12's on a pair of dice. No matter what I did I went broke. Something went wrong even in cards. One time I got 5 aces and I was afraid to bet. A good thing I didn't. The guy next to me said he had six kings. Finally I said, "This is a crooked game." They said, "We're playing Pinochle." Everything was crazy. If you were a lively hand, you were put in the Medical Department; if you were a watchman, you were made Officer of the Day. I saw a guy with a wooden leg and asked him what he was going to do in the army. He said, "I'm going to mash the potatoes." Oh, it was nice—five below zero one morning and they called us out for underwear inspection. You talk about scenery—red flannels, BVD's—all kinds. The union suit I had on would fit Tony Galento. The lieutenant lined us up and told me to stand up. I said, "I am up, it's

the underwear that's sitting down." He got so mad he put me out digging ditches. A little while later he passed and said, "Don't throw that dirt up here." I said, "Where am I going to throw it?" He said, "Dig another hole and throw it in there." By that time I was pretty mad, so another guy named Jones and myself drank a quart of whiskey. Finally, Jones acted so funny, I ran to the doctor and told him Jones was going blind. He asked what we were doing and I told him. So he asked me if Jones saw pink elephants, I said, "No, that's the trouble, they are there and he can't see them."

"Three days later, we sailed for Australia. Marching down the pier, I had some more bad luck. I had a sergeant what stuttered and it took him so long to say 'halt' that 27 of us marched overboard. They pulled me out and the captain came along and said, "Fall in." I replied, "I have just been in." I was on the boat 12 days and seasick all the time. Nothing going down and everything coming up. I leaned over the railing all the time. In the middle of one of my best leans, the Captain rushed up and said, "What company are you in?" I said I was all by myself. He asked me if the Brigadier was up yet. I said, "If I swallowed it, it's up." Talk about your dumb people. I said to one of the fellows, "I guess we dropped anchor. He said, "I know they'd lose it. It's been hanging out ever since we left New York." We had one life boat drill and when the boat was being lowered over the side of the ship, it spilled some men into the water. Only the second lieutenant and I were left in the boat. The lieutenant gave orders to pull the men out of the water by the hair of the heads. I was struggling with the men when a fellow with a ball head yelled, "Pull me out." I said, "go down again and come up the right way."

"Well, we landed in Australia and were immediately sent to the trenches. After three nights in the trenches all the cannons started to roar and the shells started to fall. I started shaking with patriotism. I tried to hide behind a tree but there weren't enough trees for the officers. The captain came around and said, "Five o'clock and we go over the top." I said I'd like to have a furlough. He asked, "haven't you any red blood in you?" and I answered, "Yes, but I don't want to see it." He said "where do you want to go?" I said, "Anywhere it's warm." He told me where to

**Canning Contest To Be Nov. 14th**

Mrs. Corneha C. Morris, Extension economist in food conservation at N. C. State College, announces that the State Canning Contest, open to all bona fide Home Demonstration Club members, will be held at State College November 14. Entries in the State contest are restricted to winners of county contests.

Home Demonstration Club farm women who are interested in this contest should see their county home agents and make arrangements to place a three-jar exhibit in their county contest. Mrs. Morris said.

Prizes for the county and state contests are donated by the Kerr Glass Manufacturing Corporation. In the county contests, the winners of first, second and third places will each receive one dozen Kerr jars. Only the first place winner, however, will have the right to enter the state contest, where the prizes will total \$50 in cash. The first prize in the state contest is \$20, second prize is \$15, third is \$10, fourth is \$3, and fifth is \$2.00.

County contests must have at least 10 entries competing to be eligible for the state contest, the State College canning specialist stated. Also, the entry list is restricted to Home Demonstration Club women who have never before won first place in a county contest for which the Kerr Corporation furnished prizes.

All county contests will be held before November 7. The three-jar exhibit must consist of one quart of fruits, one quart of vegetables, and one quart of meats. It is not necessary to use Kerr jars in canning the products.

Mrs. Morris asked that each jar be labeled with the name and address of the woman who canned

go. Five o'clock and we went over the top. 10,000 Japs came at us. They all looked alike. They looked at me as if I had started the war. Our captain yelled: "Fire at will," but I didn't know any of their names. I guess the fellow behind me though I was Will. He fired his gun and shot me in the excitement. On my way to the hospital, I asked a fellow where they were taking me. He said, "You're going to the morgue." I said, "There's some mistake, I'm not dead." "Lie down," he replied. "Do you want to make a fool of the doctor?" "A LONELY SOLDIER."

**Mrs. Sallie Bauguss Funeral On Sunday**

Funeral service was held Sunday at the home for Mrs. Sallie Bauguss, age 63, well known resident of the Millers Creek community who died Friday.

Surviving Mrs. Bauguss are two brothers, W. B. Beason, of North Wilkesboro, and T. W. Beason, of Winston-Salem, and two sisters, Mrs. Margie Bauguss and Mrs. R. L. Faw, of Millers Creek. Rev. J. E. Hayes conducted the funeral service and burial was in the Bulls cemetery.

It and the name of the product, and that the labels be attached to the bottom of the jars.

**SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE**

By virtue of authority contained in a certain deed of trust executed on the 13th day of May, 1940, by Henry Parks and wife, Lillie Parks, to J. H. Whicker, Trustee, to secure an indebtedness of \$150.00, said deed of trust being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wilkes county in Book 193 page 256, and the stipulations in said deed of trust with reference to the payment of same not having been complied with and at the request of the holder of the note secured by said deed of trust, I will on the 2nd day of November, 1942, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Courthouse in Wilkesboro offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate:

Being lots 3 and 4 in Block "C" as shown on map of part of R. W. Barber Estate, made by Thomas Isbell, of Lenoir, N. C., and having a frontage of 50 feet each on U. S. Highway No. 421, and extending back 200 feet, said map being recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds of Wilkes County in Book 185, at page 421. This the 1st day of October, 1942.

J. H. WHICKER, Trustee  
10-26-42 (m)

**Relief At Last For Your Cough**

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

**OCTOBER**

The Last Month to Obtain the Discount On Your

**1942 TAXES**

I WISH TO TAKE THIS METHOD OF INFORMING EVERY WILKES COUNTY TAXPAYER THAT THIS IS THE LAST MONTH IN WHICH TO

**GET THE DISCOUNT ON 1942 TAXES**

SO BE SURE TO MAKE PAYMENT AT COUNTY ACCOUNTANT'S OFFICE ON OR BEFORE NOVEMBER 1 SO THAT YOU WILL SAVE THE DISCOUNT NOW BEING ALLOWED UNDER THE LAW.

YOURS VERY TRULY,

**C. G. POINDEXTER**  
County Accountant

**WANTED!**

**HICKORY LOGS**

No. 1 — \$35.00 M  
No. 2 — \$30.00 M  
No. 3 — \$10.00 M

**HICKORY FIBRE CO.**  
8 Miles South of Lenoir  
On U. S. 321