

The Journal - Patriot

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS

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THURSDAY, APR. 15, 1943



Helping Cripples

For several years the people of Wilkes county have bought Easter Seals and contributed to the crippled children's work. We feel that you would like to know just what is being done for the crippled children of this county, therefore, we are listing below some of the services rendered during the past year.

Conducted clinics at the Wilkes Hospital under supervision of Dr. O. L. Miller, 12; new patients examined, 183; return patients examined, 266; operations advised, 84; casts applied, 33; braces applied, 23; dressings, 30; strap bandages, 17; special shoes, 32; exercises advised, 24; diatetic advice, 22; massage, 19; X-ray, 34; took to hospital, 42.

Since the work began in Wilkes county several years ago more than 600 children have received treatment.

The work is sponsored by the National Society for Crippled Children, North Carolina League for Crippled Children, The County Health Department, The North Wilkesboro Kiwanis Club and many interested organizations and individuals thru-out the county.

Mrs. Bertha Bell, of the County Health Department, has been an untiring worker for the underprivileged crippled child. During the first four months of the year she made eight trips with children to such hospitals as the Orthopedic Hospital at Gastonia. During that period she traveled 1,380 miles locating the crippled children and making arrangements to get them to the clinics and hospitals.

Information in the above editorial was furnished by Paul S. Cragan and C. B. Eller, co-chairmen of the Easter seal sale campaign in Wilkes county.

Look South

After the war there will be many changes which will vitally affect this country.

A new world will open up, made possible by the remarkable scientific advances now under way.

Ernest E. Norris, president of the Southern Railway system, is author of the following comment, which appeared in one of his company's recent advertisements:

"Long before the war, the South had been showing its imposing strength. But that was only the beginning . . .

"After the war, the South will take a leading part in the new world that will open up . . . a more abundant world made possible by today's remarkable scientific advances . . . a world of plastics, synthetics, new fabrics and new products.

"The southern states are notably rich in the natural resources needed by tomorrow's technology. Southern timber, agricultural products, chemicals and minerals are exactly those required for the new processes.

"Reaching into every part of the South, the great network of the Southern Railway System ties farm and factory together into a compact industrial unit. Resources, labor, industry . . . and ready transportation . . . these are the strength of the South.

"Today, the busy trains of the Southern haul troops and war materials. Tomorrow these trains will keep busy serving the new world.

"Look ahead . . . look South."

As Norris stated above, the southern states are rich in the resources which will be needed to manufacture many things for the post war world. It will be up to the people of the south to take advantage of their opportunities.

Progress Toward Victory

Any person who follows the war news cannot help but be encouraged by the progress being made by the Allied Nations.

But there is a danger that the feeling of encouragement will lead to a sense of security and lethargy which would not have a wholesome effect.

Of course we are very glad the axis is about run out of Africa, and that the Russians are doing a very good job on the eastern front.

But before we get too optimistic let us remember that Africa is not the home of the axis, and that the African front is just one of many of the side shows. Our armies have not reached the main fight, which will be invasion of the axis den, which is the continent of Europe.

And let us also remember that the fighting on the eastern front is still deep in Russian territory.

And we should not forget that Japan is a powerful and dangerous enemy which has felt the power of the Allied Nations only on the outskirts of the Pacific theatre of war operations.

Looking at the war picture we get some encouragement, but at the same time we should look at the situation sanely and know that it is no time to let up, that the main fight is drawing near, and that no one should think the war is won and quit.

Now is the crucial time to double our efforts on the home front to make sure that our fighting men have what it takes for the big scale offensive. Now is the time to buy more bonds, to produce more food, to make more and better materials of warfare.

Now is the time to increase our efforts.

Borrowed Comment

OUR GREATEST CHALLENGE

(Statesville Daily)

Americans are being asked to send their dollars to war as they have never sent them before. Through nearly two million outlets across the nation our dollars can be voluntarily enlisted—they are not drafted, not yet.

The national goal is the investment of thirteen billion dollars in the form of loans to the government, to be repaid with interest. North Carolina's allotment is staggering, Ireland's quota is large and each community will be impressed with the size of its share in the drive that has just begun and which will be continued for three weeks.

This call represents a lot of money, but it will be met, and there are plenty of reasons, aside from the fact that Uncle Sam needs the dough, why everybody and his brother should get down to the business of buying these war bonds promptly and extensively.

In the first place it will be our answer to the challenge of Hitler, Hirohito & Co., who have figured that we would be too close-fisted to part with our money and make the sacrifices that are necessary to swerve them from their purpose to rule or ruin.

In the second place this is one way of syploning off surplus dollars representing the purchasing power of the nation, a purchasing power that is so extensive it breeds inflation. Failure to respond would most certainly lead to planning to take through taxation what the people refuse to part with voluntarily. But there will be no failure. It would not surprise if at the end of the three weeks campaign the thirteen billion would be oversubscribed. But that doesn't mean that a single one of us should decide to let George do it.

Thirdly, loaning dollars to Uncle Sam, is putting them away safely to ride out the storm, while they earn reasonable interest for their owners and provide future security for dependents.

This War Loan drive outstrips anything of its kind in the history of this or any other nation. It is being undertaken at a time when we think we are being hard-pressed in many ways, but when in fact we have more cash than can reasonably be spent. It is our patriotic duty to answer the Treasury's call, but in dozens of ways it is to our own personal interest to respond promptly and fully to the call.

Joe Stalin said sometime ago that the Red Army was carrying the whole weight of "the war." Maybe he thinks they're just shooting firecrackers in the South Pacific and Tunisia. —Winston-Salem Journal.

Looks as if Prentiss M. is going to do this rationing business up Brown.—Winston-Salem Journal.

Abnormal Absurdities

By DWIGHT NICHOLS, et al.

IN WHAT CLASS

Selective Service and the manpower commission juggle us males around so fast that we can't tell what class we're in or out of.

When we get up we're in 1A. By lunch we're in class 3 followed by some letter of the alphabet and by nightfall we're liable to be in 4F.

Which reminds of a big headline we saw on Monday evening's paper. It said "Dependency Determinations For Childless Fathers Halted."

How do they get that way—childless and fathers at the same time?

Might as well get in 1C and have it over with. Or does it just start with getting in 1C, which means already in?

They tell us ten out of 14 will be in the service by the end of the year.

And the same week half of a draft call is turned down for physical reasons.

Some one told us the other day that we were in Class AWAD. He said A meant "ain't" and W meant "worth". You guess what the A and the D stand for.

As the thing gets more complicated, the need for more classes than 1, 2, 3, and 4 with letters arise.

We are suggesting a number of new classes.

For men whose only child was born since September 15, 1942, there should be a ICTL class (it came too late).

For men who married before Pearl Harbor and have no children NA (no account).

For some of the new farmers, JFTKOOTD (just farming to keep out of the draft).

For illiterates, CRAR (can't read and write—hold it, Oscar, and change the last letter to W, we have just been told that you spell write with a W). No wise-cracks please, and don't say we belong in this class.

THE FAREWELL ADDRESS

A minister in a certain town in Alabama took permanent leave of his congregation in the following manner:

"Brothers and sisters, I come to say good-bye. I don't think God loves this church, because I don't think you love each other, because I never marry any of you. I don't think you love me, because you have not paid my salary. Your donations are moldy fruit and wormy apples, and by their fruits ye shall know them."

"Brethren, I am going away to a better place. I have been called to be chaplain of a penitentiary. Where I go ye cannot come, but I go to prepare a place for you, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls. Good-bye."—Selected.

Ferguson News Items In Brief

The Advent Christian church at Lewis Fork was dedicated Sunday morning with a very appropriate service conducted by Rev. R. L. Isabel of Lenoir, and Rev. Victor Harrison, pastor, of Charlotte. They were assisted by Rev. Carl Livingston of North Wilkesboro. Mrs. J. D. Stokes, local teacher, and Mr. Finley German of Lenoir, were in charge of the musical program. It was interesting to note that there was only one living charter member out of the original fifteen and that was Mrs. Zora Triplett of Hendrix, who was present for the occasion.

The P.T.A. will hold its last meeting of the school year Wednesday night, April 21. An interesting program is being prepared and a special request goes out from the president, Mr. L. F. Walsh and from the teachers that all patrons of the school attend this meeting. The school will close on Friday, following with appropriate exercises by the eighth grade which will graduate into high school.

A good congregation greeted the pastor, Mr. Foster, at the Baptist church at both morning and evening services.

Mr. Wiley J. Parks, breeder of percheron horses, keeps a registered male animal which is open to patronage from any one interested in improving their horse stock.

An amusing story comes to us from some of the colored folks. It seems that a colored woman was suffering from chills and fever and some one told her all she had to do to cure the malady was to tie a red pepper pod to each big toe and throw a plow "pint" under the bed, which she proceeded to do with miraculous results. Any way she was cured of the fever immediately, whether from the curative properties of the red pepper and the peaceful qualities of the plow share or from her implicit faith in a superstitious

Anyway this incident afforded us a good laugh, while at the same time we realize that even the most intelligent people are beset with some superstitious notions at times. For example, who is it that would not look upon a new moon over the left shoulder through the branches of trees without forebodings of ill omen. Many very deeply religious people hold to the idea that the Ruler of the Universe often had in the past and now upsets his natural laws in order to effect changes in human conduct. We are a fervent believer in an orderly physical world and universe and we don't think the Lord would cook a breakfast with a snow ball even if he could and this is in no way detracting from his divinity.

We were forcibly struck by the prayer recently uttered by General MacArthur on the anniversary of the fall of Bataan, part of which we quote: "Our flag lies crumpled, its proud pinions spat upon in the gutter; the wrecks of what were once our men and women groan and sweat in prison toll; our faithful Filipino wards, 16,000,000 souls, gasp in the slavery of a conquering soldiery devoid of those ideals of chivalry which have so dignified many armies," and he prays "that a merciful God may not delay too long their redemption, that the day of salvation be not so far removed that they perish, that it be not again too late."

In this connection while rumaging through some old papers we ran across an old clipping which we wrote down twenty years ago, entitled "A MAN'S PRAYER", author unknown, and we give it to you as it was written: "Teach me that 60 minutes make one hour. 16 ounces one pound, 100 cents one dollar. Help me to so live that I can lie down at night with a clear conscience without a gun under my pillow and unhaunted by the faces of those to whom I have brought pain. Grant that I may earn my meal ticket on the square and that in earning it I may do unto others as I would have them do unto me. Deafen me to the jingle of tainted money and to the rustle of unholly skirts. Blind me to the faults of the other fellow, but reveal to me my own. Guide me so that each night when I look across the table at my wife, I will have nothing to conceal. Keep me young enough to laugh with little children and sympathetic enough to be considerate of old age. And when the day comes of darkened shades and the smell of flowers, the tread of soft footsteps, and the crunching of wheels in the yard, make the ceremony short and the epitaph simple 'HERE LIES A MAN.'"

Relatives here are in receipt of the news of the serious illness of Mrs. T. C. Carlton of Centralia, Kan. Miss Blanch Ferguson, a niece has gone to be at the bedside of Mrs. Carlton and upon her arrival there advises that her aunt is considerably improved, her many friends and relatives in this section will be glad to know. Mrs. Carlton, who has Miss Mattie Keudall was born and reared in Caldwell county and is now eighty-six years of age.

Mrs. Edith Ferguson went to Troutman Saturday to spend the week-end with her mother, Mrs. R. S. Kyles, who has been quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brookshire and little son, Carol, of Lenoir, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Brookshire, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Finley German of Lenoir, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Malona German.

Mr. Warren Horton, one of the successful-contestants for the position of rural mail carrier, received his appointment recently from Congressman Burgin and entered upon his duties Monday, April 4th. He succeeds Mr. J. E. Foster who recently retired after 30 or more years of faithful service.

COLORED WOMAN DIES

Funeral service was held Tuesday at Sandy Creek church for Jane Tidline, age 50, colored resident of Edwards township who died Sunday. She was the widow of the late George Fletcher and the mother of Samantha Gwyn, of Ronda, and Nevada Ferguson, of Winston-Salem.

Children of Brazil are taking little interest in war games or toys.

Union Grove News Of General Interest

Rev. E. C. Loyd filled his regular appointments at Mt. Pisgah Baptist church Saturday and Sunday, April 10th and 11th.

Mrs. Leslie Templeton of Statesville and Mrs. Eva Templeton of Union Grove were the dinner guests of Mrs. Ernest McCarter Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Henderson and daughter, Cora Bell, and Miss LeDonald Gregory visited Mr. and Mrs. Paul Henderson Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Preston Campbell of Elmwood, former resident of this community, spent the week-end with friends here.

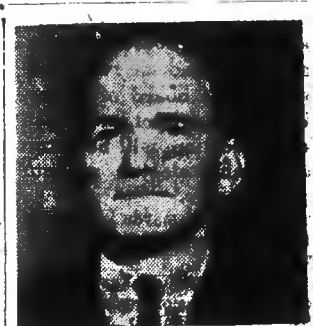
Misses Lora and Nera Lunsford of Statesville, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Lunsford.

FARMERS FIGHTING THE HOG CHOLERA

Growers in the Afton, Inez, Paschall, Embro, and Warrenton communities of Warren county are fighting hog cholera, according to R. S. Smith, assistant farm agent.

Regains 20 Pounds On Retonga; Feels Fine

Had Lost His Appetite and 30 Lbs. In Weight. Felt Undernourished, Achy, Rundown, States Well Known Farmer.



MR. G. W. APPLE

In grateful praise of Retonga, thousands of well known Carolina men and women are telling of the blessed relief this purely herbal gastric tonic and Vitamin B-1 medicine brought them. For instance, Mr. G. W. Apple, a well known farmer of R. F. D. 1, Summerfield, N. C., declares:

"My relief through Retonga was wonderful. I eat three square

meals a day, I sleep soundly and get up ready for a big breakfast and full day's work. I have regained twenty pounds. I hope anyone suffering as I did will give Retonga a chance to prove itself". Retonga is intended to relieve such distress when due to loss of appetite, insufficient flow of gastric juices in the stomach, constipation, and Vitamin B-1 deficiency. Accept no substitute. Retonga may be obtained in North Wilkesboro at Horton's Drug Store.—Adv.

BREAKDOWN IN THE KITCHEN

You would be rightfully indignant if anyone accused you of sweeping trash under the rug. But have you seen the drip pan in your kitchen stove lately? Yet the serviceability of your electric range and other equipment depends in large measure on their treatment.

Is there a sticky crust around your burners? Is your oven rusty looking? Is the porcelain stained and cracked? These are signs of sabotage in the kitchen.

Why not act upon these tips?

- Clean your gas or electric range and your refrigerator as you would a china dish, washing with soapy water, rinsing and wiping dry.
- Wipe up spilled foods often—never let them harden and dry.
- Clean ovens only when cool, using warm, soapy water on lining and racks. Be sure to rinse and wipe dry.
- Heating units burn themselves clean—should be brushed, not washed.
- Look out for loose bolts or screws which might give trouble. Keep a screw driver among your kitchen knives and spoons.
- Save food and fuel by combining meals.

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