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INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS

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came effective. Prices rose from 8.4 cents per pound in 1931, for example, to 27.3 per pound, the first year of average limitations. Quotas were rejected on the 1939 crop, as you remember, and prices that year averaged 14.9 cents per pound as compared with 22.2 cents per pound in 1938 and 23 cents per pound in 1937.

We would advise tobacco growers to go to the polling places Saturday and cast their votes for quotas.

Praise From A General—

Lieutenant General Lesley James McNair, commander of Ground Troops in the United States, wounded while visiting the African front, had the following to say of American doctors in that scene of action: "The medical service was superb. I know at firsthand the speed and efficiency with which they worked. I was wounded at 2:30 in the afternoon. Within ten minutes they had me at a Battalion Aid Station. There two medical officers put a tourniquet on my shoulder to stop the bleeding, bandaged me, fixed me up so I could be taken to the rear. I went from there in a jeep to the Division Clearing Station, where they gave me blood plasma and checked my dressing. They put me on a litter in an ambulance and started me farther to the rear. At 5:30, only three hours later, I was in a field hospital, had been treated twice, had had X-ray taken, and was ready to be operated on. That evening I came to in a warm bed, with no after effects from the operation. . . I didn't get this sort of treatment because I was a general officer. Buck privates were getting the same care."

The medical men who attended General McNair in Africa were merely civilian doctors not many months ago following routine medical practices at home. The service which they are now rendering to the troops—general and private alike—they were then rendering to civilians. On the military front, as on the home front, these medical men knew only one kind of service—the best possible. That is the tradition in which they have been trained.

All Powerful—

"There is one common characteristic of totalitarian states no matter by what name they are called," says Edwin Vennard. "The government both operates and regulates business enterprise. When . . . management of the machinery of production is thus vested in the government, the manager becomes his own regulator—he becomes his own auditor, so to speak—and no opportunity is afforded for considering the interest of the people. Under such a society any complaint against the manager can be registered only with the manager. No impartial consideration is possible. The economic freedom of the people is lost. Once this is lost, the loss of other freedoms is a most natural consequence."

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

ACHING HEARTS

There are so many aching hearts tonight
To which I'd like to bring relief—
Something to cheer, uplift and make things right,
Something that would remove the grief
And bring the balm of gladness in to stay,
The joy that in the spirit rhymes,
That turns the darkness of the night to day
And lifts the soul to sunny climes.

There are so many aching hearts tonight
Caused by as many things of wrong;
Yes, things that hurt, injure, depress and blight;
That seems to hold a countless throng,
And keeps them from life's better, higher things
Until I'd like to find a cure
That would heal the wounds and remove the strings,
And make success for all quite sure.

There are so many aching hearts tonight
That no man on this earth can heal.
Thought it is well we do with all our might
The things that duty may reveal;
Yet there's a cure for ev'ry human ill,
Yes, ev'ry-heartache, ev'ry woe,
So I'll prescribe, and listen if you will,
It's Jesus Christ who loves us so.

There are so many aching hearts tonight,
Then come to Christ with all your sighs;
He'll bring you joy and make your pathway bright.
And help you win life's pearls and prize.
These best there is for you upon the earth,
Health, happiness and the deepest peace—
And then beyond He'll give your soul
sweet mirth,
Where glories never, never cease.

ABNORMAL ABSURDITIES

By
DWIGHT NICHOLS
et al

SEE WENT TO CHURCH—

Right here in Wilkes county a news story broke which gained state-wide attention and a two-column heading in the Raleigh News and Observer.

And we knew nothing of it until Mike Dunnagan, the intrepid reporter from Raleigh now with the employment service, told us Monday night.

Mrs. Kathryn Lott, the very efficient manager of the employment service office here, so the story goes, was out on the Brushes one evening looking for workers to send to Hendersonville to pick beans.

While her car lurched and rocked along what they call a road but should be called a trail, it suddenly came to an abrupt stop and would go in neither direction.

Along came a car, in which were riding a preacher and his family. He told Mrs. Lott that he did not have time to help her, that he was late for preaching, but if she would come along and go to church that he would help her after the service.

She went. After two hours the service came to an end, as all good things do, and the preacher announced Mrs. Lott's difficulty.

The men folks of the congregation went and lifted the car off the stump.

But then it was too late to find any bean pickers.

BOSS DID IT—

The editor may have the last word as to what goes into a newspaper, but his boss may have the last act, which is more important than the last word.

We had no part in putting that ghastly picture on the front page Monday. The boss did it.

And speaking of pictures reminds us of some comment made by Mrs. C. L. Walton, of Clemsons, in a letter to Mr. Willard G. Cole, a former editor of this

newspaper who did exceedingly well in carrying a great column last week.

In writing to Mr. Cole, Mrs. Walton said, in part:

"Reading the write-up by Dwight Nichols gives one a smile. When I got my paper today I was surprised to see you had written his column. I have often wondered where you were. You look at the picture at the top of the column. He looks at you as much as to say, with that grin on his face, 'I don't care what you think, I am going to have my say,' and that's that. And I sure like to read his column. I like to have something to read to keep from thinking."

Truly, we do appreciate all readers who enjoy our efforts in this column, and especially the comment we have received recently from several service men at distant points.

GOT EVEN—

Motorists, riding near a farm orchard, stopped the car, got out, climbed the fence and gathered a bag of apples.

To complete the "joke", they slowed down as they went by the farmhouse, and called out to the owner: "We helped ourselves to your apples. Thought we'd tell you."

"Oh, that's all right," the farmer called back, "I helped myself to your tools while you were in the orchard."

COULD HELP HER GRAMMAR—

A tramp paused at a farmhouse. "Clear out," shouted the woman, "I ain't got no wood to chop. There ain't nothin' you could do around here."

"There is, madam," retorted the wayfarer with dignity, "I could give you a few lessons in grammar."

Questions-Answers By State College

Question: Can I cultivate my corn at the silking stage?

Answer: It is difficult to cultivate corn after it is silking because corn roots are very shallow and fill up the entire space between the rows, says Extension Agronomist E. C. Blair. If you are troubled with a few large weeds and cockleburrs in the corn, it might pay you to pull these out, as this would disturb the corn less than the plowing would. In extreme cases, where grass is about to overcome the corn, it is sometimes necessary to plow it with a turning plow. This cuts lots of roots and should have been done earlier.

BUY MORE WAR BONDS



On Two Fronts—

- 1.. Industrial Production
- 2.. Home and Farm

WE ARE PLEDGED
to our Government to conserve rubber, gasoline, and equipment throughout our operations.

Electricity Is Vital In War—Don't Waste It.

Duke
POWER COMPANY.

"A WORD TO THE WISE HAS BEEN SUFFICIENT"!
● Have You Heeded Our Message to Take

"Old Man Shimmy"

— From Your Car or Truck —

OUR BEE-LINE OUTFIT WILL DO THE JOB RIGHT FOR YOU

Your present car or truck is "your fortune", so to speak. It must last you for the duration, and to get satisfactory service every little defect in operation must be corrected promptly.

A front end out of line . . . a wheel out of balance . . . a warped frame or wheel . . . will cause your car or truck to depreciate more quickly and your tires to wear out much faster, to say nothing of extra strength you'll have to exert in its operation. But we have a quick remedy for these defects—

COMPLETE OUTFIT TO RE-ALIGN THE FRONT END; STRAIGHTEN FRAME; BALANCE THE WHEELS, AND STRAIGHTEN THOSE THAT ARE WARPED. LET US TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT.

Expert Workmen ● Modern Equipment ● Reasonable Prices!

Motor Service Sales Co., Inc.
Chrysler ● Plymouth ● GMC Trucks ● Wrecker Service
Ninth Street Telephone 335 North Wilkesboro, N. C.

Welcome, Capt. Johnston—

North Wilkesboro this week welcomes home Captain Richard B. Johnston, Wilkes' number 1 hero in World War number 2 to date.

We honor Captain Johnston as being exemplar of the finest traditions of Wilkes county in every fight for freedom, liberty and justice. Although his accomplishments have been many, there are others whose bravely and courage cannot be challenged, and these words we use also for their commendation.

Captain Johnston did not wait for the draft. He left an executive position here in business and volunteered his services to the army air corps, which is no bed of roses and where danger is always present.

He was sent to the South Pacific area when the Japs definitely had air supremacy, and he was one of the many American airmen who trimmed the Jap air force down to their size and below.

The Japs were stopped in their march of conquest by such young Americans as Captain Johnston, and the Japs will be defeated by the same type of men, courageous and unconquerable.

North Wilkesboro and all Wilkes county should appropriately honor Captain Johnston and let that honor also apply to the many, many other young men who have gone out from this grand old county to hold up its glorious reputation in struggles for freedom, not only for our own people, but for the oppressed peoples of all the earth, wherever they may be.

Work Or Fight—

Not nearly enough attention has been paid in Wilkes to the work or fight campaign instituted in North Carolina by Governor Broughton.

It was estimated in a meeting held Monday night that there are 500 people in Wilkes who are not working and who should work.

Someone may ask: "Who are they and where are they?" This number would include the perpetual loafers, some who could take jobs but have never given it serious thought, and some who have money and means and have not thought of the necessity of working as a patriotic duty to the nation in its crisis.

Men and women should work now not alone because of necessity, but because the nation needs their work.

To aid the war effort it is not necessary to build planes, make tanks, munitions or ammunition. To produce food or other essential material is just as much help because all must be done.

A big army, well equipped and well trained would be helpless without food, all the food you could produce for the army would be of no war time value unless that army was equipped.

If you are not gainfully employed at home or with some employer, it is high time that you begin working, regardless of whether or not you need the money to be derived from working.

The nation in this hour of peril needs your labor.

Vote For Quota—

While we have been lukewarm on the idea of restricting production of any food crop, even in peace times when there were great surpluses, we have favored control of the tobacco crop in order to hold up prices for the growers.

Tobacco, we all admit, is not a necessity, and now that more land is needed to produce food, it is all the more essential to keep the size of tobacco crops within reason.

Records show that the average price of processed tobacco to the farmer has shown substantial increases since quotas first be-