

**The Journal - Patriot**

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS

Published Mondays and Thursdays at North Wilkesboro, North Carolina

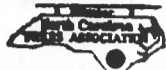
D. J. CARTER and JULIUS C. HUBBARD  
Publishers

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:**

One Year .....\$1.50  
Six Months ..... .75  
Four Months ..... .50  
Out of the State ..... \$2.00 per Year

Entered at the post office at North Wilkesboro, North Carolina, as second-class matter under Act of March 4, 1879.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 9, 1943



**Ben Sronce**

In the death of Ben Sronce, editor of the Statesville Daily and Landmark, North Carolina lost one of its most able editors.

With a style all his own, Ben wrote hundreds of editorials for newspapers in North Carolina, serving for several years as editor of the Wilkes Patriot in North Wilkesboro.

While in Wilkes Editor Sronce contacted thousands of people, and gained many lasting friendships.

Since leaving North Wilkesboro Mr. Sronce for several years was editor of the above named Statesville papers, which he served until his sudden death Sunday. There he had sufficient time to devote to the editorial desk and his editorials were widely read.

This newspaper joins with the others of the state in commending the work and record of Editor Ben Sronce in the newspaper field.

**Loafing 4-F'ers**

The work or fight program was all right as far as it went, but it did not go far enough.

One fault with the program is that a great many of the persons who are not working regularly have already been rejected by the armed services.

They are armed with 4-F classification cards and because they have been to the induction center and have been rejected they consider that they have done their part for the nation in its hour of peril.

Many of those rejected have only minor physical defects which would in no way keep them from carrying on a gainful occupation and thus aiding in the war effort.

And many others who perhaps are in good physical condition have been rejected because they were not up to required standards of education and literacy.

A great majority of the loafers, drunks, trouble makers and idlers have been rejected for the armed forces and a "work or fight" threat means nothing to them because they have already been classed as unfit for military duty.

It has long been our contention that when a person is called for examination for military service that it should mean service to the nation in some valuable capacity.

If the person called is unfit for military service, then compel that person to do something essential in the war effort.

If that were carried out, there would not be so much value placed on the 4-F card by rejectees.

**Buy Bonds Now**

Today marks the official opening of the Third War Loan campaign.

Bringing the subject home, Wilkes people are asked to purchase \$1,169,000 in government bonds during the brief campaign.

Nationally speaking, the quota is fifteen billion dollars.

A few rich people cannot buy enough bonds to make the desired amount. It means that everybody with any money in amounts from \$18.75 up must join in the buying.

All the available money from all the millionaires would not be sufficient.

It is going to take the money of the average man, the wage and salary earner, to raise the quota.

It can't be done by "Letting George Do It".

George does not have enough money. George, Tom, Dick, Harry, Jim, John, Mary, Jane and all the rest need to get into this business of buying war bonds—

and more war bonds.

Nobody is hurt by investing in war bonds. It is the safest way of laying up savings, and you get interest, too.

In North Wilkesboro canvassers are going to call at the homes. You are asked to receive them with genuine welcome, and allow them to explain the campaign and the types of bonds and other securities offered.

You who are not reached by canvassers, go to your bank or postoffice and put those extra dollars into war bonds.

Back up your son, brother, friend or neighbor who faces the guns of the enemy. They risk their lives. You don't even risk your money, because the bonds are just as safe as the nation itself, just as good as the money in your pocket.

**Why Not Read?**

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY suggests that you STAY AT HOME WITH A GOOD BOOK

Tires gone . . . gasoline shortage . . . no bikes . . . beaches dimmed out! Here you will find many books, some of the best-sellers, also Westerns, and Mysteries, by your favorite authors

**Borrowed Comment**

**FATHERS RESENT IMPUTATION**  
(Charlotte Observer)

Those in man-power authority in Washington, and on down through the states, continue to insist that fathers who are not engaged in work regarded and classified as essential to the winning of the war should hurry and change their occupations into one of these categories if they expect to evade the draft.

And that's the catch in the scheme. American fathers, as a general rule, have the honorable and actual self-respecting approach to this opportunity.

They resent the idea of "evading" military services by this method.

The suggestion is obnoxious to them.

It looks as if they would be running out on their country in the emergency. They fear that they might inherit the public branding of being slackers and that's repulsive to them as well as the condemnation they would visit upon themselves.

Of course, as a matter of actual fact, it would not be like that.

Many of the industries essential to the prosecution of the war are in desperate need of the services of competent labor and there are, of course, hundreds of thousands of men with the fatherly status who, not now employed in these so-called essential industries, could be better serving their country during the crisis in such war work than would be the case if they were in uniform.

But there is a wholesome tinge to the hostile reactions which they are feeling about the matter.

Any suggestion that they are built of turncoat stuff is anathema to these normal American men.

**LIFE'S BETTER WAY**

WALTER E. ISENHOUR  
Hiddenite, N. C.

**SWEET CONTENTMENT AND PLEASURE**

If your heart is well contented  
And your soul is filled with peace,  
Through your home is one you've rented  
And your burdens but increase,  
You are better off than many  
Who have money, wealth and ease,  
But in soul they haven't any  
Of such blessings rare like these.

'Tis not what a man possesses  
Of the treasures of the world,  
Neither what he thinks and guesses  
To be pleasure's richest pearl,  
That will make him happy-hearted,  
Nor his life a blessing here,  
But it's what he has imparted  
To his soul that gives him cheer.

Sweet contentment, then, and pleasure  
Is within and not without,  
Which is quite a gracious treasure  
Multitudes should know about,  
Who are hunting, seeking, searching  
For the satisfying goal,  
While t. evils are besmirching  
Heart and conscience, mind and soul.

If you gratify your passions  
Such will only give you woe;  
If you seek the world's vain fashions  
You will never, never know  
What it is to have the blessing  
Of contentment for your mind,  
And the pleasure worth possessing  
Which but godly people find.

**ABNORMAL ABSURDITIES**

By  
**DWIGHT NICHOLS**  
et al

**NAVY TO RESCUE—**

Once we had a letter from a marine of Guadalcanal, written during the heat of the campaign there, and he said "Thank God for the navy"

Now we feel the same way. This morning when we are supposed to write this column we have a headache which erroneously indicates that we have been drinking Wilkes kickapoy-joy juice, or a mixture of synthetic wine and slop. Not only that but we have nervous fidgets and a nasty temper. This is diagnosing our own case. A doctor might say differently.

But the navy comes to our rescue to fill this column.

**ARVEL DYER WRITES—**

Arvel Dyer, a popular young man who used to work about town here and who is now a yeoman first class and stationed at Pungo, Va., writes as follows: "Dear Dwight:

"Just a few words to let you know we enjoy getting The Journal-Patriot, and especially the column 'Abnormal Absurdities'. I am enclosing an article of literature which might be interesting in your column. The title of the article is 'Wedded in Accordance With the Bureau of Naval Personnel'."

**NAVAL WEDDING—**

"Will thou, Eddie, have this woman as thy wedded wife, to live together, insofar as the Bureau of Naval Personnel will allow? Will thou love her, comfort, honor and keep her, take her to the movies and come home promptly on all 48's?"

"I will."  
"Will thou, Alice, take this sailor as thy wedded husband, hearing in mind liberty hours, ship schedules, watches, sudden orders, uncertain mail connections, and all other problems of Navy life? Will thou obey him, serve him, love, honor, and wait for him, leave home, fold and press his uniforms, and keep the smoking lamp lit for him at home?"

"I will."  
"I, Eddie, take thee, Alice, as my wedded wife from 1700 until 0730, as far as permitted by my commanding officer, liberty hours, subject to change without notice for better or for worse, for ailer, for later and I promise to write at least once a week."

"I, Alice, take thee, Eddie, as my wedded husband, subject to the orders of the officer of the day, changing residence whenever the ship moves. To have and to hold as long as my allotment comes through regularly, and thereto I give thee my troth."

"Then let no man put asunder that which God and the Bureau of Naval Personnel have brought together. By virtue of the authority in Navy Regs, subject to the regulation concerning matrimony you are now man and wife. By direction of C.O."

**KNEW EACH OTHER—**

First Lawyer: "You're a low-down cheat!"  
Second Lawyer: "You're an unmitigated liar!"  
Judge (rapping): "Now that the attorneys have identified each other we shall proceed with the case."

**KNEW HIS FLOCK—**

"Folks", said the colored minister, "the subject of my sermon dis even am Liars. How many in de congregation has read the sixty-ninth chapter ob Matthews?"  
Nearly every hand in the audience was raised immediately.  
"Dat's right," said his reverence, "you is just de folks I want to preach to. Dere is no sixty-ninth chapter ob Matthews."

**MISNOMER—**

Boss—"Rufus, did you go to your lodge meeting last night?"  
Rufus—"No, sah, we done have to postpone it."  
Boss—"How was that?"  
Rufus—"De Grand-All-Powerful-Most Invincible-Supreme-Unconquerable Potentate done got beat up."

**George W. Brown Funeral on Friday**

Funeral service will be held Friday at Roaring River church near Joiner for George W. Brown, age 77, citizen of the Traphill community who died Tuesday at his home.

Mr. Brown is survived by six sons and eight daughters.  
Rev. Charlie Miles will conduct the funeral service.

Individual bluefish are credited with having destroyed 1,000 other fishes in one day.

**Union Grove R-2 News of Interest**

Miss Victory Ree Nicholson, of Winston-Salem, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Nicholson.

Fri. Junior Southern of Camp Mingo, Texas, recently spent his furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carey Southern.

Miss Eva Dene Connor left last Wednesday for the Blount Hospital in Winston-Salem, where she will enter training in the Cadet Nurses Corps.

Mr. and Mrs. Dazah Pravette, of Greensboro, spent the week-end in this community.

Misses Nora and Lora Lunsford, of Statesville, spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Lunsford.

Mrs. S. B. Williams, of New Hope, spent last Thursday afternoon with Mrs. R. G. Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Henderson and daughter, Cora Belle, and son, Harvey and Mr. and Mrs. Belo Southern and son, Charles, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Newt Southern, of North Wilkesboro route three.

**Cycle News Items Of the Past Week**

Mr. Mandle Roberts, of Greensboro, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Roberts, of Cycle, the past week-end.

Rev. L. T. Younger filled his regular appointment at Shady Grove church Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Sanford Roberts, of Greensboro, visited his brother, Mr. Manuel Roberts, Saturday at Cycle.

Mr. Larkin Coleman, of South Carolina, is visiting his wife, Mrs. Lillie Coleman.

Mrs. Lizzie Harris, of Winston-Salem, visited her sister, Mrs. B. H. Roberts, Sunday.

Mr. I. M. Coleman and family, of Greensboro, visited their daughter, Mrs. Silas Johnson, of North Wilkesboro route three, Sunday.

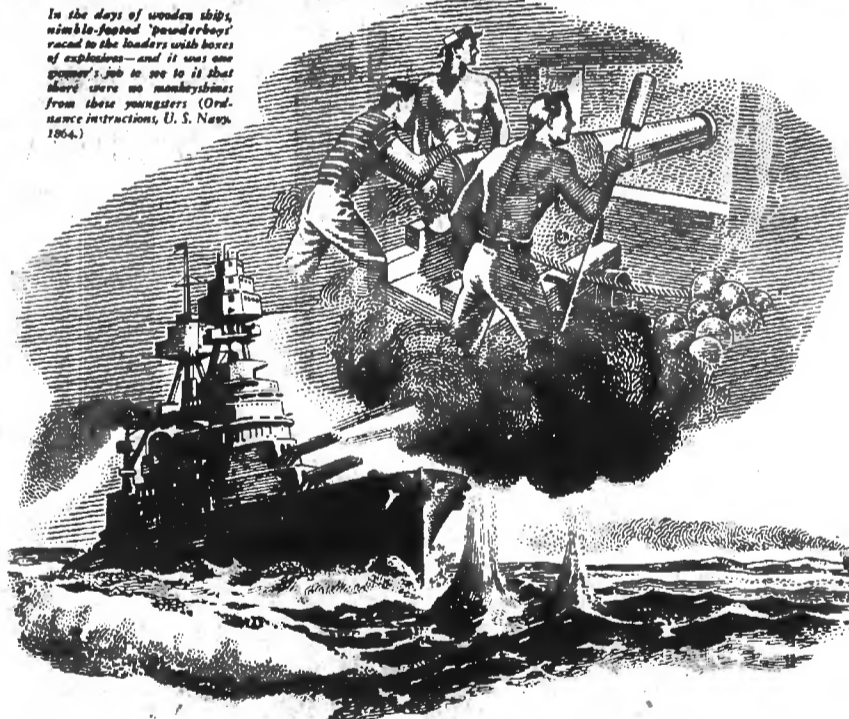
Mr. Chester Coffey has returned to a camp in Alabama.

Mrs. C. T. Miller, of South Carolina, has been spending the last few weeks with her mother, Mrs. Larkin Coleman, of Cycle.

Mrs. Elbert Southern and daughter, Marie, spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Goforth, of Cycle.

Miss Alma Mathis is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Harrison Roberts, of Cycle.

In the days of wooden ships, nimble-footed powderhoys raced to the landers with boxes of explosives—and it was one powderhoys' job to see to it that there were no monkeybusiness from these youngsters (Ordinance instructions, U. S. Navy, 1864.)



**The Ammunition is being passed**

There's no monkey-business about the way the ammunition is being passed in this war, either. For example, the Navy's 5-inch 38 caliber gun throws shells at planes or surface craft at a terrific rate. Its powder and shells must come to the gun in a steady stream. How is it done? With an ingenious hoist whose tolerance are so close that the mechanism is comparable to the movement of a fine watch.

Ammunition hoists for the Navy are being produced so fast and efficiently by the

Busch-Sulzer Bros. Diesel Engine Company that the organization has been awarded a second star in its Navy E pennant. Busch-Sulzer, which made engines for submarines in the last war, was founded by Adolphus Busch, the founder of Anheuser-Busch. He was the first to build Diesels in America—and the first American-made Diesel went into the Home of Budweiser. Now as then, the quest for better methods and facilities to produce the world's most popular beer never ceases.



**Budweiser**

In addition to supplying the armed forces with glider parts, gun turret parts and foodstuffs, Anheuser-Busch provides materials which go into the manufacture of: Rubber • Aluminum • Medicines • B Complex Vitamins • Hospital Diets • Baby Foods • Bread and other Bakery products • Vitamin-fortified cattle feed • Batteries • Paper • Soap and textiles—to name a few.