

# The Journal - Patriot

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS

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D. J. CARTER and JULIUS C. HUBBARD  
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## Give Once For All

Campaign to raise \$12,000 for the National War Fund and the Scout program in Wilkes is under way.

We want to explain to the people that the quota is large because so many organizations are included. Instead of a call every few days for donations to various relief and war funds, you are asked to give this once, and liberally, for the support of many combined.

Following is a list of organizations which will share in the fund:

- USO
- United Seamen's Service
- War Prisoners Aid
- Belgian War Relief Society
- British War Relief Society
- French Relief Fund
- Friends of Luxembourg
- Greek War Relief Association
- Norwegian Relief
- Polish War Relief
- Queen Wilhelmina Fund
- Russian War Relief
- United China Relief
- United Czechoslovak Relief
- United Yugoslav Relief Fund
- Refugee Relief Trustees
- United States Committee for the Care of European Children

Workers have been appointed to contact the people in every community. When they call on you, give as liberally as you can because many worthy causes are included.

## War Effort Appreciated

A question uppermost in the minds of many of us is "what do men in the service think of war efforts on the home front?"

We have here before us a letter from a soldier which should make every person who has been active in the war effort feel a sense of a job well done, and make every home front slacker ashamed to look a service man in the eye.

The letter is from Pvt. Jake L. Cox, who lived in the Purllear community before entering the army. We quote part of his letter as follows:

"I read the paper and see what the people of North Wilkesboro have been doing to help in the war. I just couldn't help but tell you how I appreciate it. You buy the guns and we will use them. Thanks a lot to the high school for their kind cooperation. We are all very proud of North Wilkesboro."

We are sending many papers to men in service, and to every part of the world. Next to news about their relatives and friends back home to them are accounts of good support for the war effort. That is what the service men like to read. It builds their morale.

They want to know that the people back home, and the land they left behind, are worth fighting for, are worth dying for if necessary.

The men in service want to come back to people who supported them in their struggle with the enemy. They don't want to come back to strikers and other types of home front slackers. They want to come back to a people who love their country and who with their efforts and means supported the fighting men in their combat to preserve the American way of life.

## Borrowed Comment

WE STILL HAVE PLENTY  
(Statesville Landmark)

The real reason for the present food shortages in this country, we are told, is

not that we are producing less, although weather conditions this spring and summer made serious inroads into fruit and truck production; but that American civilians only get seventy-five per cent of what the farmers raise.

Here is how the other twenty-five per cent is divided: Thirteen per cent is reserved for our armed forces; ten per cent is shipped to England, Russia and other shortage areas under lend-lease; two per cent goes to Canada, Alaska and our neighbors to the south.

The point may be raised that as our armed forces comprise only six per cent of the population, it doesn't seem reasonable that they should be allotted 13 per cent of our available food supplies. But a young, hard-working soldier boy can use up a lot of food. We want them to have all they need and the best there is, and so long as there is no waste there will be no complaint from any one in his right mind.

Our shipments of food and other supplies to hard-pressed allies abroad have enabled them to stay in the war. Had they been forced to quit for lack of the things we spared them, we would now be fighting the axis with no help whatever. That ten per cent—stepped up from six per cent a year ago—is a good investment.

As for the other two per cent—we probably get more for it than we give. Our imports of tropical fruits from Central and South America alone will outweigh anything we send down there in the way of food products.

We may have to do with a little less than we've been accustomed to for the duration, but we won't go hungry. The variety may be lacking, but this is still a land of plenty, and we are so much better off than most other nations that we ought to be ashamed to complain.

## LIFE'S BETTER WAY

WALTER E. ISENHOUR  
Hiddenite, N. C.

### TAKE JESUS WITH YOU

No man on earth can afford to be without Jesus, if he could but realize it, if he has ever heard of Him. And of course the millions who have never heard of our Christ ought to hear of Him through us. We ought to send missionaries into the fields, and support them, that they may go forth and tell all mankind about our blessed Savior.

But those of you who know about Jesus can't afford to be without Him. You need Him as your Savior, Sanctifier and Keeper. You need Him as your Leader and Guide along life's rugged and thorny pathway. You need Jesus every day, every hour, every minute and every moment. You need Him under all circumstances.

"Take the name of Jesus with you  
As a shield from ev'ry snare;  
When temptations round you gather,  
Breathe that holy name in prayer".

Take Jesus with you as you go forth each day to your daily tasks and toils of life. He can help you in a marvelous way to discharge your duty. He can give you strength. Look up to Him, pray to Him, depend upon Him. Bring Him back with you when your day's work is finished. Pray to Him, worship Him, praise and adore Him as you lie down at night to rest and sleep. Invite Him, beseech Him, to watch over and keep you while you are locked up in slumber. Depend upon Him to ward off all evil and the mighty powers of the enemy. Plead His precious blood for protection. As the old song says, "There is power in the blood".

Take Jesus with you when the day is bright and sunny, and take Him with you when it is dark and cloudy. Take Him with you in health and prosperity, and you will have Him in sickness and adversity. Go on no journey that you can't take Jesus with you. It is very dangerous to go where He won't go, to be where He won't stay, and to do what He won't help you in.

Sometime ago one of my sons had a wreck with his car. He was thrown from the car, and miraculously escaped death. In his possession he had the 91st Psalm which I had copied and given to him. His godly step-mother had presented him with a little tag to which he had his keys fastened, and on this tag was printed the words, "Jesus Never Fails". As he was losing control of the car he thought of these words. He knew that Jesus doesn't fail. He escaped with minor injuries, but with greater faith in Jesus than ever before, and greater faith in this wonderful Psalm as coming from God, promising His protection to us. Amen. Life's better way is to always take Jesus with us. He never fails His children.

BUY MORE WAR BONDS

## ABNORMAL ABSURDITIES

By  
DWIGHT NICHOLS  
et al

### WEANING A READER—

We did a good deed a few days ago. We kept a fellow from being the 13th reader of this column, which would have meant that we would have had to shoot one because we can't have over 12, the maximum capacity.

While coming to work one night, we picked up a young fellow from an adjoining county.

Conversation turned to what kind of work each of us were doing. He told us that he lived on a farm and did farm work. He said he didn't go around much.

We told him that we did newspaper work. The subject got around to reading. We asked him what he read.

He said he read a daily newspaper part of the time and that his family took The Journal-Patriot, which he said was printed in North Wilkesboro.

Remember, now, as we talked we had not told each other our names.

We told him that we had heard of The Journal-Patriot, in fact, had seen a few copies and read some of them.

He said the paper was all right and that he liked to read the column by that fellow Nichols; said it was very entertaining.

Immediately we began to lecture him about reading, and the type of stuff he should read. We told him that the column he mentioned stinks. That it is silly stuff written by a person with a half cracked mind, if any. We further lectured him about wasting his time reading such trash.

The young fellow seemed to let that soak in plenty and began to hedge and apologize for reading such a column.

"Well, you see it is like this. I live a long ways from my town and on these long evenings I don't have any thing to do but read after getting the outside work done. I read everything in the house and I guess that is why I have read that column".

We continued our lecture, saying that such a column was just as bad as "pulp" magazines, and for goodness sake for him to reform his reading habits. Evidently impressed by our lecture, he said he would.

We reached town, and he started to get out. We had parked near a street light. Before getting out he said he would like to know who had been so kind as to give him the lift and that he had enjoyed the conversation and good advice about reading.

Then we stepped out of the car under the light. He took one look and almost flopped. "What's your name?", he asked bluntly.

With a mixed feeling of shame at misleading the young fellow temporarily, and amusement because the old practical joke had gone over so easily, we handed him a card with our name, newspaper connections, etc., printed on it.

He threw it down and ambled away, muttering something about "damphool newspaper men".

### FELL FOR OLD ONE—

Of course, it would be too much of a coincidence to hope for, but we would be very happy to know that the young fellow could be the same one who pulled the old pocketbook joke on us one Sunday afternoon a few years ago.

While driving along the high way in an adjoining county we saw a ladies' pocketbook on the pavement ahead. And the pocketbook looked like it was full of something. And when we say it was a ladies' pocketbook we should say it looked like it was full of everything.

We stopped, and with anticipation of looking over the contents of a lost pocketbook we approached the pocketbook lying there so innocently and started to pick it up.

Imagine our chagrin when that pocketbook with amazing speed fairly flew from the pavement into a clump of rhododendron on the roadside.

Some boys hidden there had "planted" the pocketbook and with a small string jerked it out of the road as we started to pick it up.

You don't know how silly you feel until it is pulled on you.

### MOTHER GOOSE RIMES!—

Hey, diddle-diddle, the cat and the fiddle,  
The cow jumped over the moon;  
The OPA laughed to see such sport  
And rolled back the prices to June.

### JITTERY!—

Mister Jinks on his wedding day  
Was a very nervous creature;  
He gave his bride the marriage fee  
And tried to kiss the preacher.

## Union Grove News Of General Interest

Rev. R. O. Loyd filled his regular appointments at Mount Pisgah Baptist church Saturday and Sunday, October 17 and 18th.

There was also a special service held at the church Saturday

evening, by the pastor, in honor of the boys in the service of our country. The "New Prospect

Quartet" was present and rendered several selections in song which were enjoyed by all.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Henderson and son, Darris, of Kingsport, Tenn., spent the week-end in this community.

Mrs. W. W. Calloway, who spent last week with her daughter,

Mrs. Rader McIntyre in Old Fort, has returned to her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Danah Prevette of Greensboro, spent the week-end with Mrs. Prevette's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Wright.

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

**LIBERTY** **NOT WAR BUT FUN** **THE WAY OUR AMERICAN GANGSTERS WOULD DO IT!**

Monday - Tuesday

**\$1,000,000 REWARD!** You'll Laugh! **You'll Scream!**

Was Offered to the American Gangsters If They Would Get **THE RAT** ... DID THEY—AND HOW!

THEY TOOK THE ... **Danger Road** ...

Why Hitler ... **Wears a Mustache Revealed**  
A Girl Danced Him to His Downfall

Definitely Not a War Picture With An Excellent Cast

**EXTRA FEATURE ON THE SAME PROGRAM**  
"Revenge Of The Zombies"  
John Carradine  
Veda Ann Borg

**THE MOST DESIRED PICTURE in 20 Years**

**A PICTURE THAT WILL MAKE YOU SHOUT FOR JOY**

**ARE YOU BURNT UP?**

**IT COULD HAVE BEEN AVOIDED!**

**Is Your IRON ON THE SHELF?**

There aren't many Electric Irons left, and there won't be any new ones until after the war, so take good care of the iron you now have. A little attention now will save you time and trouble later.

**Here's How to Keep It Running!**

- Keep the bottom of your electric iron clean. Wait until iron is cool, then wipe off with a damp cloth. If necessary, use supersuds or a mild scouring powder. Wipe with a clean damp cloth afterwards. Never put the iron in water.
- Avoid ironing over buttons, hooks, zippers, or other hard articles.
- Avoid dropping the iron.
- Be sure the iron is perfectly cold before putting away.
- Replace the connecting cord when necessary.
- Keep the cord away from hot iron.
- REMEMBER THIS: It's the contact of heat with the dampened garment that removes wrinkles, not the pressure or weight. So, don't wear yourself out pressing down. Use a lightweight iron and let the heat do the job.

**Reddy Kilowatt**  
Your Electrical Servant

*Electricity is Vital In War—Don't Waste It.*

**DUKE POWER CO.**

SUPPORT THE **UNITED WAR FUND** INCLUDING BOY AND GIRL SCOUTS

GIVE ONCE—AND LIBERALLY—FOR ALL OF THE WORTHY CAUSES!