

The Journal - Patriot

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS

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THURSDAY, NOV. 25, 1943



Gratitude—

According to one of the oldest and finest traditions of America, this day has been designated as a day of Thanksgiving to Almighty God for the blessings of the year.

With the world torn with the ravages of war, there are yet many things and precious privileges for which we can be thankful.

We can be grateful that we retain our principal freedoms, even in the crisis of war. We can be thankful for freedom of speech, freedom of the press and freedom to worship our God.

And we can be thankful that we have the privilege to defend these priceless freedoms against all aggressors in the world. We can be grateful that we have the opportunity to have a part in the struggle to retain justice and freedom for our own peoples and to rescue distressed humanity in many lands overrun by our enemies, which are also the enemies of righteousness.

Those of us who remain in the home land can certainly be thankful that our nation has not been ravaged by the destruction of war. We can be grateful that our homes have not been destroyed by bombs, and that women and children have not had to suffer the terrible experiences of conflict in our own land.

Surely we can be thankful that the tide of victory has turned toward our forces throughout the world, and although the struggle may yet last for many months, victory will certainly be ours if we do not let up, if we put into the fight the best we can on the home front and trust to our fighting men to do the excellent job we know they can do against the enemy on many battlefronts.

If we have not gratitude in our hearts for the countless blessings which are ours to enjoy, we are not deserving of continuation of these blessings, and ingratitude is one of the lowest sins with which depraved humanity can be cursed.

On this Thanksgiving Day let us reflect upon the words of the Psalmist: "Give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; His mercy endureth forever".

Speeders Saboteurs—

It is distasteful to use the word saboteur in connection with people of our home county and state, but the distressing fact remains that there are those who disregard the speed laws and who are wantonly wasting rubber.

Any operator of a motor vehicle who drives at a high rate of speed is destroying rubber, one of the scarcest and most vital of materials needed in the war program and for essential civilian use.

Now, when you take your car to the recapper he may tell you that he does not have any rubber. Why?

One reason is that persons who have been driving 50, 60 or 70 miles per hour have left precious rubber on the pavements of the highways. That affects every owner of a motor vehicle, and thus cripples the transportation systems of the nation as a whole.

Officers have been making many arrests of speeders in this part of the state, but they can't catch all of them. The better solution is for every driver to realize his responsibility and to consider himself a one-man committee to save rubber.

The Cost of Slavery

"Let us compare our situation with that of the German people. Over there, as I know from my long residence in Hitler's Third Reich, the nation has for more than ten years done nothing but work and slave and pay for the war which the Intuition Corporal so wantonly unloosed upon the

world.

"Even such allegedly social institutions as the Winter Relief Organization had as their main purpose that of swelling the German war chest. The money collected at street corners once a month by actors and actresses, by princes and factory workers, by high-collared officials of the Foreign Office and knee-breeched members of the Hitler Youth, went mainly into the coffers of the Wehrmacht and only an infinitesimal fraction to the relief of distress. The pound packages of food which all Germans were asked to donate once a month were, significantly, prescribed to consist of staples like lentils, rice, farina, flour, sugar, dried beans and peas—in other words, of non-perishable foods. Why? Because these commodities were by no means intended for the needy poor but were hoarded for the war. The one-dish meal every fourth Sunday also had the coming war in view. That is, the families were requested to prepare but one dish for the Sunday dinner, and to hand to a collector the difference between the cost of this meal and a regular Sunday dinner. The restaurant keepers had automatically to turn a certain differential into the war coffers on these one-dish Sundays.

"That was the picture in Germany even without taking into account the numerous, practically compulsory war loans, the compulsory savings from pay envelopes which, to be sure, were credited to the particular worker, but whose use for war purposes was enjoyed by the government. Nor does this take into account that a special war tax, higher than our Victory tax, was clamped on, and that the large insurance system of Germany, both public and private, were so depleted of their reserves, which had to be yielded up to the government, that no family could draw the entire insurance sum upon the death of the insured, but had to be content with mere dribbles of payments.

"Now, that has been going on incessantly in Germany since 1933, and the squeeze on the financial resources of the people will be even accelerated constantly. And all that at a time when certain, inevitable defeat is staring the German nation in the face.

LIFE'S BETTER WAY

WALTER E. ISENHOUR
Hiddenite, N. C.

THREE CLASSES OF PEOPLE

Someone has said there are three kinds of people, namely, "The Wills, the Won'ts, the Can'ts."

Every man, woman, boy and girl who has good common sense, and who has any ability at all, even if it isn't only to be a worker at some ordinary daily job, ought to belong to the first class. With one little talent lots of people accomplish great things. They have the will to go forth in life and climb up the hill of manhood and womanhood, and to rise and climb into usefulness, and live an honest, upright, beneficial life before God and man. They build our homes of godliness, our schools, our churches, and lead the way to the highest and best things in life. God bless them and make them a blessing. They have high aims, noble plans and high ideals. They have a great and worthwhile purpose for which to live, and go forth to use their golden opportunities to the best advantage. They make their mark and leave their influence behind to bless mankind when they are gone from time to eternity. Thank God for them.

The Won'ts simply take the opposite attitude and stand in life. They could accomplish good and great things if they would, or if they wanted to do so, but they won't give themselves to God that He may use them to the good of others and to His glory. They won't use their time and talent for good, but for evil. They won't accept their good opportunities which come their way as they go through life. They oppose the people of God; oppose salvation, and the building of churches and schools. They oppose everything that is for the good of mankind and the uplift of the country physically, mentally, morally and spiritually. They could be great people, but they won't. They could do great good, and make a wonderful success of life, and reach heaven's goal at last, but they won't.

Now the third class, the Can'ts. Poor people. Multitudes can't because they think they can't. They don't try. They have too little confidence in themselves. They think the other fellow should fill the responsible places in life, should lead the way, should do the work, should go forth and accomplish, but they can't. Do you know who can't? Just the weak-minded, the idiot, the half-wit.

ABNORMAL ANNUITIES

By
DWIGHT NICHOLS

A few weeks ago we picked up a paper and found what we thought were good jokes. We used some of them. Today we picked up the current issue of that paper and hoped to find some more good ones. Instead, we found the same ones we did three weeks ago. They borrowed them back from us.

We know a snob who carries her nose so high she strangles every time it rains.

A hat priced \$15 should have a hole on each side, for the ears of the jacks who would pay that much for a hat.

TIME FOR FIREWORKS—

A man who said he reads this column submitted something to put in it.

That part is all right, but if he does read it, and some one of the 12 readers has not died without us knowing it, that makes 13 readers, which is one above the prescribed capacity of 12, and we'll have to begin the fireworks.

According to our set policy, we can't have over 12 readers and if we have 13, one must be shot, and we begin with number one according to priority, because everything must be on priority these days.

We gave the number 1 priority to the number 1 reader, which, of course, is the writer.

But to get on with the subject, here is what the reader number 13 thought was pretty good:

"SOLID SOUTH"—

The setting of this little episode is a small Southern town. The scene is a grammar school where a new school teacher is making conversation the first day of school. She is asking the pupils questions about their town.

"Mary, who gave us this new school house?"

"Teacher, you know that; Mr. Roosevelt, of course!"

"Now, Billy, who gave us the new post office and that new road that you see to come to school early morning?"

Even Billy, the dunce, knows this: "Mr. Roosevelt, teacher."

Running out of buildings to talk about, the teacher then asks little Mary Jones who gave the beautiful grove of trees that are in front of the school building.

"Mother Nature gave those trees," came the reply.

With this up popped Johnny who cried, "Teacher, throw that Republican out of here!"

News of Past Week
At Mountain View

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Fox and daughter, Peggy, of Burlington, are spending a few days at their home in Hays.

Mrs. Wilmer Woodruff visited her mother, Mrs. Ed McClean Monday night. Mrs. McClean is a patient in the Davis Hospital in Statesville.

Misses Cleo and Gay Watkins spent the week-end in Hays with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Watkins.

Mrs. W. J. Templeton left for New York city last week to spend several weeks with her daughter.

Mr. Clyde B. Gentry, Jr., and Miss Mary Alice Gentry, who have been working in Washington, D. C., are visiting their parents this week.

Miss Hazel Jenkins and Mrs. Troy Perry spent the day in Winston-Salem, Saturday.

Neighbors and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Blevins Sunday night for a prayer service.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Reynolds attended the Duke-Carolina game at Chapel Hill, Saturday.

Cpl. Famon Leonard Blevins, Jr., of Madison, Wisconsin, arrived here Sunday to spend a few days with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Famon Blevins. Blevins is radio technician in the U. S. army air corps. He expects to be transferred to another school for further training upon his return to Madison.

More bonds for victory.

Relief At Last
For Your Cough

Cremulone relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to loosen and expel germ-laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed, bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your doctor to send you a bottle of Cremulone with the understanding you must take the cure quickly before the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREMULON

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 superdura or a mild scouring powder. Wipe with a clean damp cloth afterwards. Never put the iron in water.
- 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.
- Avoid ironing over buttons, hooks, zippers, or other hard articles.
- Avoid dropping the iron.
- Be sure the iron is perfectly cold before putting away.

Reddy Kilowatt
Your Electrical Servant

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

DUKE POWER CO.

DELINQUENT
TAXES
Must Be Paid!

All persons owing any taxes between the years of 1928 to 1941, inclusive, must pay these taxes at once, or the County will be forced to turn these taxes over to the County Attorney for foreclosure. The

Property Will Be Sold to The
Highest Bidder

who will receive a deed, as prescribed by the Laws of North Carolina.

If you owe taxes for any of the above mentioned years, please pay at once and save cost of sale, interest, and penalties.

Make Payment at the County
Accountant's Office

J. Mack Reavis
County Accountant