

The Journal - Patriot

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS

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Conserve the Land

Land is our basic resource, and in Wilkes county, where so many of our population derive their livelihood directly from the soil, the subject is of utmost importance.

Soil conservation, then, is a subject about which all of us should be interested, and every farmer and land owner should know how to conserve and improve his soil.

With this idea we give editorial preference today to an article written by J. B. Snipes, Wilkes county agent, which follows:

"Farmers in Wilkes county are more aware than ever of the need of conserving their land by means of terraces, but they have less time and less labor to use on the job than ever before.

"We suggest, however, that it is still possible to do what should have been done at first, that is, to prepare outlets and establish vegetation in them before building the terraces.

"The major depressions, such as the draws and gullies in the fields are the primary run-off pattern, and so are the logical points to protect and make use of as outlets. By doing so, the farmer is accepting the natural plan and laying a good foundation with a minimum outlay of money and labor.

"Proper preparation and seeding of these depressions will give a good meadow strip. To prepare the gullies, plow, cut with a bush and bog, or, if the soil is light, with a disc. As far as it practical, high places should be cut down and low ones filled. Some drag pan work may be necessary for this. Prepare and seed all the larger gullies and draws. The ones that will not be used as outlets later, will be catching up and yielding some return at the same time. In addition to these advantages, with the gullies and draws vegetated, we have a good water disposal plan that will go a long way toward checking soil loss until we can complete the job.

"Meadow strips should be seeded any time from the first of February to the middle of March. A good mixture for seeding the meadow strip is: 2 bushels of oats, 40 pounds of lespedeza, or 10 pounds of sericea, 5 pounds of redtop, and 5 pounds of orchard grass, per acre.

"The sericea may be omitted if an additional 5 pounds of redtop and five pounds of orchard grass are used. The mixture should be fertilized with approximately 2,000 pounds of limestone and 400 pounds of 2-12-6 fertilizer per acre. In addition, if practical, a heavy application of manure should be used on the area.

"The county agent's office will be glad to assist any farmer who wishes to establish any of these practices on his farm".

The Ladies Proposed

How comes the accepted tradition that it is the woman who proposes in Leap Year?

It seems to have originated in Scotland during the thirteenth century, when there was a preponderance both of unmarried women and of timid men. A law was passed which decreed that when a matrimonially-inclined lady approached an eligible gent during Leap Year, he had to say Yes or fork over a fine.

Apparently that solved the spinster problem for the Scots, for soon similar laws were enacted in France and in Italy. Thus the tradition was born.

The women of America, however, waited neither for government decree nor for traditional Leap Year to propose wedding themselves to industry when our country was imperiled. History will record their considerable achievement in war production as well as in the uniforms of the arm-

ed forces. Some of them may remain at work in postwar, due to the sacrifices paid in battle by their breadwinners. Industry, which has helped them make the most of their talents in its necessity, will help them again in theirs.

But the great majority of war-working women will prefer, surveys show, to return to their domestic duties and doings. They will resume their usual utilities and their feminine frills with the grateful thanks of us all, and the inner consciousness of a job—voluntarily entered into—nobly done.

"It's Sure Not a Soft War"

Until a few days ago, the Rapido River meant nothing to most Americans. Maybe you knew it was in Italy; the chances are you never ever heard of it. Now it's a river we won't soon forget. It's red with the life blood of American boys.

One news story from the Rapido front tells us—"The boys fought until they did not have a bullet to shoot". Another reads—One unit was cut off and simply stayed, fighting to the last man".

These are words we should remember when your Government tells us it needs more pulpwood and still more pulpwood. Uncle Sam isn't asking us cross any Rapido Rivers; he merely asks us to help lick the pulpwood shortage.

And, for this, pulpwood cutters can get deferment credits and peak prices. "It's sure not a soft war," our troops said after the Rapido action.

Are we looking for a "soft job" at home instead of doing our patriotic duty?

Borrowed Comment

UNWANTED
(Reidsville Review)

Lawrence D. Bell, who manufactures the Airacobra fighting planes, wanted to send field men to Russia to check up on his craft's performance. Washington officials informed him coldly that the Soviets didn't want any American civilians cluttering up their war effort.

Bell wrote directly to Premier Stalin. Soon he received a telephone call from the Russian embassy in Washington. The premier, said the embassy, thought Bell's idea was magnificent. When could the technicians start for Russia?

A five-man delegation did go—and was wine, dined and toasted at one of Stalin's state banquets, which appeared to give them the status of visiting dignitaries.

Probably there is a moral to this, if official Washington can find it.

LIFE'S BETTER WAY

WALTER E. ISENHOUR
Hiddenite, N. C.

IF I COULD PAINT AS ARTISTS DO
If I could paint as artists do
Who have a mighty skill,
I'd like to paint a master-piece
And give the world a thrill.
I'd paint the picture of a girl
Like noble men admire—
A natural woman like God makes
Without the world's attire.

She wouldn't have a cigarette
Stuck in between her lips;
She wouldn't drink her beer nor dopes,
Nor take her liquor tips.
She wouldn't be a movie star
Nor idler on the street;
She would indeed demand respect
From all whom she should meet.

Her hair, you know, would be full length—
No ugly, boyish bob;
She wouldn't be a powder-puff,
Her lips no paint would daub.
She wouldn't be the flapper sort
With virtue thrown away;
She wouldn't be a butterfly—
A simple flirt and gay.

I'd picture her in neat apparel
With honor on her brow;
Her face would be an index to
Her character somehow;
And she would show the world around
That womanhood is grand,
When lived upon the highest plain
That God for her has planned.

She'd be a lifter to the world
And leader in the right;
She'd stand for all that's pure and good,
And all that's wrong she'd fight,
Until the world around would say:
"Thank God for womankind,
Who points us to the royal way
Where gaps of light we find".

ABNORMAL ABSURDITIES

By
DWIGHT
NICHOLS
et al

ADMISS CHATTER

We knew a man who gets his neighbor to call his boss at feeding time. They won't believe him. . . . An item in a Minnesota paper said: "The women of the First Presbyterian church have cast off clothing of all kinds. Look them over in the basement".

A couple began studying French after they adopted a six-week-old French baby. They wanted to be able to understand its talk after it grew up. . . . A woman trying to collect her husband's life insurance said she was having so much trouble collecting that sometimes she almost wished her husband hadn't died.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

The mother decided that if she were to retain her social standing that she must put on a real party. After making the list of guests and estimating the costs she found that it would be about \$20. She didn't have the ready cash. Then she thought of that war bond she bought last year. She could cash that and put on the party in good style.

That night she lay down to sleep, and dreamed of her son in a foxhole on New Guinea. Her son was being attacked by a band of Japs charging with bayonets. He began lining them up through the sights of his automatic rifle, ready to kill the Japs and save his own life.

The sergeant reached through the jungle undergrowth took his rifle and said:

"Sorry, son, but the lady who paid for your rifle wants her money back".

JUST GOES TO SHOW

"How many cigars do you smoke a day?"
"About ten."
"What do they cost you?"
"Twenty cents apiece."
"My, that's two dollars a day. How long have you been smoking?"
"Thirty years."
"Two dollars a day for thirty years is a lot of money."
"Yes, it is."
"Do you see that office building on the corner?"
"Yes."
"If you had never smoked in your life you might own that fine building."
"Do you smoke?"
"No, never did."
"Do you own that building?"
"No."
"Well, I do".

NATIVE OR NOT

Traveler (in Kentucky, to native negro)—Are you a native of this place?

Negro (puzzled)—Am I what? Traveler—I say, are you a native here?

While the negro was still hesitating over his answer, his wife came to the door.

Wife (exclaiming)—Ain't you got no sense Sambo? The gen'l'man means was you livin' here when you was born, or was you born befo' you began livin' heah. Now, answer the gen'l'man.

NOT SUSPICIOUS

"You say that the defendant stole your money from your stocking?"

"Yes, your honor."
"Why didn't you resist?"
"How should I know that he was after my money?"

FULLY WORDED

His relatives telephoned to the nearest florist. The ribbon must be extra wide, with "Rest in Peace" on both sides, and if there was room, "We Shall Meet in Heaven".

The florist was away and his new assistant handled the job. There was a sensation when the flowers turned up at the funeral. The ribbon was extra wide, indeed, and on it was the inscription:

"Rest In Peace On Both Sides, And If There Is Room, We Shall Meet In Heaven".

Steve A. Church Taken By Death

Steve Anderson Church was born December 4, 1909, and departed this life January 22, 1944, being 34 years, one month and 18 days old.

He professed a hope in Christ and united with Yellow Hill church September, 1937, and remained a faithful member until death. He was loved and respected by all who knew him.

His relatives preceded him in death: Father, mother, two sisters and one brother. He leaves a brother and two sisters: Loyd, Ella and Leona Church.

Jack Anderson in Navy's V-5

Jack Forester Anderson, son of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Anderson, of this city, has passed all mental and physical tests for the Navy's V-5 program and was sworn in at Atlanta last week, according to Navy Recruiter J. E. Huffman.

Anderson, at present a student at Davidson College, graduated at North Wilkesboro high school last spring. He is now at home on inactive duty and will report for training at one of the Navy colleges either on March 1st or July 1st. He will probably be stationed for the first eight months at either Duke or at the University of North Carolina. Following this he will attend other Navy colleges for an additional ten months and then get from five to eight months intensive flight training before getting his Navy Wings of Gold and being assigned to active duty either as an Ensign or 2nd Lieutenant in the Marine Corps.

Recruiter Huffman, who visits North Wilkesboro each week on Wednesdays, stated that any 17 or 18 year old youth who had graduated from high school or who would graduate this year in the upper two thirds of his class, and who can pass the high physical and mental standards prescribed for the Navy's pilots is invited to talk over the V-5 program which runs from 24 to 26 months in length and at a cost of approximately \$40,000 per man.

A cashier's check for \$62.50, in the "March of Dimes" infantile paralysis campaign, has been received from President Calvin Crowe of the Hollis 4-H Club of Rutherford County, reports L. R. Harrill, State Club leader for the State College Extension Service.

What fats contain saves soldiers pain!

Beware Coughs That Hang On

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis



AND HE means Soda...natural soda, the kind he's always used. He's got to grow more food and feed. He can do it if he gets enough soda to top dress his grain, fruit and forage; enough to side dress his corn, vegetables, potatoes, cotton and other vital crops.

Properly applied, 1 ton of soda top or side dressing will produce 250 bu. of oats, 100 bu. of wheat or 125 bu. of corn; 12,000 lbs. of vegetables, 9,600 lbs. of forage, or 1,250 lbs. of cotton and 2,250 lbs. of cotton seed.

Last year 1,000,000 tons of Chilean Nitrate of Soda were used on U. S. farms. This year every pound that can be brought from Chile will be needed—and every pound possible will be brought in time for your '44 crops.

Natural
CHILEAN NITRATE of SODA



Men are dying...are you buying?

IF YOU'RE inclined to say, "I can't afford any more Bonds," just take another look at the casualty lists.

At least \$100 extra in Bonds—over and above your regular buying—is needed as your part in putting over

the Fourth War Loan. At least \$100, \$200, \$300, or \$500 if you can possibly scrape it up.

Look at those grim lists in today's paper. Buy your Bonds while the names are still fresh in your mind.

Let's all BACK THE ATTACK!

This is an official U. S. Treasury advertisement—prepared under auspices of Treasury Department and War Advertising Council.

WILKES FURNITURE EXCHANGE

LET'S KEEP UP THE HOMES WE'RE FIGHTING FOR!