

The Journal - Patriot

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS

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Delinquency Remedies

Since the wave of juvenile delinquency has become rampant throughout the country, many curfews have been promulgated, but with little results.

And it has been suggested, among other things, that delinquent parents are causing the greater part of juvenile delinquency.

The Reidsville Review with the following editorial offers another good suggestion, and that is that for boys and girls to work on farms during the summer season. The editorial follows:

"We have had a great spate of juvenile delinquency cures prescribed—more recreation, more home life, more understanding, more spankings, and so on. All have probably been given local tryouts but none has been generally adopted. The problem is still with us.

"This isn't going to be another prescription, but it is going to suggest that there may be temporary relief in sight. We are going into a third wartime season of maximum food production and a minimum farm help. And preparations are going forward to recruit a million or more city boys and girls for another summer of farm work. That is more volunteer youth help than has ever been required before from the cities. And if the need is met, there ought to be a notable drop in delinquency cases.

"There can't be a much better cure for mischief than a day of hard, physical work out of doors. Most city kids are going to be too weary to do anything but lay their aching muscles and sun-toasted bodies down to sleep.

It's probably too much to hope that such a cure would be permanent. But it ought to be awfully good while it lasts".

Basic Freedom

Did you know that there is a law on the statute books which takes away the privilege of free speech?

And did you know that such a law has been rigidly enforced, mainly through action of a bureau of the government instead of the courts?

We refer, of course, to the Wagner Labor Relations act, which says that an employer cannot advise his employes to vote against union membership.

Employes should be protected against coercion by employers, but denying employes the right to talk to employes and to say what they wish to say is destroying freedom of speech, which is one of the basic freedoms for which men are dying today.

Under the title of "Can't Gag Employers" the Statesville Landmark carried the following editorial comment.

"The United States Circuit Court of Appeals in Philadelphia has ruled that an employer has a right to discuss labor unions with his employes, without violating the Wagner Labor Relations Act. The court holds that if there is anything in the Wagner act that deprives an employer of the right of free speech, that section of the act would be invalid.

"The wonder is that it took all these years to get a ruling to this effect. The National Labor Relations Board has browbeaten employers ever since the Wagner act became law, making them out criminals if they so much as posted a notice on a bulletin board advising employes to weigh and ponder before they sign on the dotted line with any union.

"Counsel representing the NLRB in the test case said the practice of sending out letters to employes was becoming prevalent, and unless it was stopped by the courts the board was "about to throw up the sponge", because the letters interfered

with enforcement of court decrees against employers.

Is the sales talk the unions use on unorganized workers so weak that a little friendly advice from an employer can stop their activities? Are labor organizations offering so little for the dues and initiation fees they collect that it is necessary to gag the mildest form of opposition? If their arguments in favor of collectivism are so insipid that an innocent form letter can send them howling for help from the courts, then they are hardly performing a worthwhile service for their memberships."

War In the Pacific

From a great distance it appears that the war against the Japanese in the South Pacific has made encouraging progress during the past few months.

The war against the Japanese to date is more or less a holding action until Germany can be finished off.

But General MacArthur and Admiral Nimitz have taken the initiative and with but a fraction of Uncle Sam's strength have made tremendous gains on the outskirts of Japan's conquering empire.

It is true we have great naval strength in the Pacific, but the sum total of armed strength there is but a pittance compared with the total now being thrown against Germany.

From here it is difficult to conceive of the almost insurmountable obstacles that Pacific warfare afford. Probably the greatest problem is the moving of troops and supplies for thousands of miles before direct action can be taken. The war in the Pacific is a long way from our shores, a much longer way than two years ago, and it is going to be farther, for which we are all thankful.

The American people must be proud of the tactful manner in which operations against the Japanese are carried out. Casualties have been light in the last three major operations. Much credit goes to our military leaders in that theatre of the war for careful and practical planning and preparation before every action. And when the time for action arrives, we notice that the operations are carried out swiftly and efficiently.

Perhaps you never thought about it, but the Army can't just throw a carrier pigeon out the window of a plane that's breezing along at two hundred miles an hour. The slip stream from the propeller would blow all its feathers off. So they drop the pigeon overboard in an ordinary grocery sack. Seconds later, loosed by the driving air-stream, the sack drops away and the bird is free, with all its plumage still intact.

One of the hardest shows to get into in New York these days is called "One Touch of Venus", with music by Rudolph Goehr. A native of Germany, musician Goehr is also responsible for a stirring new Infantry song . . . Now he's been inducted into the army . . . And where is he? . . . He's in the Infantry.

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

WATCH YOUR FOOTSTEPS
Watch your footsteps, fellow pilgrim,
As you travel day by day,
Lest you take the wrong direction.
That will lead you far astray
From the Beulah land of blessing,
From the goal of grand success,
Far away from God and heaven
Where there's only sad distress.

If you take the road of evil,
Though you travel with a throng,
Just remember you shall suffer
Consequences of the wrong;
For there is a law of nature,
And a moral law of God,
That a man shall reap a harvest
For the way that he has trod.

So it pays to walk with Jesus
Up the blessed path of light,
Leading always from the evil,
And the things that curse and blight,
To the heights of righteous beauty
And the saints' eternal goal,
Where the blessed peace of heaven
Shall forever fill the soul.

Watch your footsteps, fellow pilgrim;
Do not run from God away;
Hunger after truth and goodness;
Never cease to watch and pray;
Set your hearts on heaven's portals
And the life of true renown,
That with prophets, saints and sages
You may some day wear a crown.

ABNORMAL ABSURDITIES
By
DWIGHT NICHOLS
et al

JUST CHATTER

After a round on the streets trying to find what, if anything, is going on, we come in to write it, and often there are several notes on our typewriter. One day this week there was a note which said: "Lady (good looking) will be here to see you at 11:30. Be here". After those two words in parentheses, the last two words on the note were superfluous. But she was two hours late. . . . Some ladies have been helping with some extra work here in the office. One was asked if she reads this column. She said she had been reading it until she began working here in the office. Now she doesn't look at the column. She says she can get a laugh just looking at its writer. . . . A want ad in a city newspaper said: "Will the person who picked up a fur coat on Riverside drive please return the blonde that was in it. No questions". . . . A soldier said he had not been pinched for speeding but had been slapped for going too fast. . . . A good test of Sunday religion is Monday behavior.

SANG HIS SENTIMENTS

The North Carolina Methodist Advocate came out with this last week:

Here is a Methodist story. The annual conference memorial session had just ended the memoirs of the deceased preachers and of the deceased wives of ministers when the husband of one of the departed wives asked permission to sing a solo. The request was granted and the brother with deep emotion began: "I sing because I am happy; I sing because I am free".

FOR HUSBANDS ONLY
The Chinese lady told this as a story of ancient China. An em-

peror, discovering that he himself was actually ruled by his wife, decided to find if this alarming condition were generally among his married subjects. To do so, he called all the men of his court together, those of high degree and those of low, the scholars, the servants, the soldiers, the tradesmen, the farmers, the craftsmen, until he had a cross section of his empire.

Then he caused a red flag to be set up in one field, and a white flag in another.

Emperor (commanding)—All of you who are henpecked will go into the field of the red flag, and all of you who are not henpecked, but whose word is complete law in your own home, will go into the field of the white flag. I warn you, you must be absolutely honest in your choice of flags.

When the commotion had subsided, the field with the red flag was filled. Only one lone Old Man was in the field with the white flag.

Emperor (exclaiming)—Wonderful! Now I shall inquire of

this Old Man his secret; so that I and all the husbands in my realm may learn by it, and go and do likewise. Tell me, Old Man, do you rule your own home absolutely?

Old Man—Yes, I am complete master.

Emperor—Will do you not find it strange to be the only one among all these hundreds who are not henpecked, and does it not seem odd to be alone in the field with the white flag?

Old Man—Yes, and I must admit I would rather be in the field with the red flag, for I like people and my friends are there. But just before I set out from home this morning my wife said to me: "Now stay away from crowds!"

MISTAKEN IDENTITY

The young lady, leaving the school-house for home, boarded a street car, settled herself comfortably and then, turning to the gentlemen at her left who was immersed in his newspaper, called attention to her presence with: "How do you do, Mr. Jenkins". As she man looked up from his news-

paper the young teacher realized that the gentleman was a total stranger. Confused and embarrassed she attempted to apologize. "Oh, I—I beg your pardon", she stammered, blushing prettily. "I—I thought you were the father of—of one of my children".

The average life of the homing pigeon is 14 to 15 years.

Lemons will yield more juice if put in hot water for several minutes before squashing.

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Number 59's a "local" . . .

CROWDS don't gather at the station to see No. 59 pull in. She's no sleek streamliner. She sports no fancy trimmings. And she has no jealously-guarded reputation for speed. For . . . No. 59 is "just a local" on the Southern Railway System.

But, when their soldier son came home on furlough . . . Mr. and Mrs. Jones met No. 59.

When new gears were needed to keep farmer Stevens' tractor working on the food front . . . they arrived in the express car on No. 59.

When bad weather came . . . the mail and express and the passengers continued to come in, and go out, on No. 59.

Yes, No. 59's a "local" . . . one of the many

Southern local passenger and freight trains that proudly serve the wartime South . . . that haul your farm products to market . . . that serve your local industries . . . that stop in your home town to take you where you want to go.

Today, No. 59—and all the other trains of the Southern Railway—are proudly serving the South and helping to speed Victory.

Tomorrow, when Victory comes, they'll still be serving the South . . . proudly supplying the economical, dependable, efficient transportation service upon which the modern, forward-looking Southland is being built.

Ernest E. Norris
President

SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM