

# The Journal-Patriot

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS

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THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1944



## There and Here

The fact that at this time Wilkes has not reached its quota in buying "E" bonds is due to complacency on the part of many people at home—a complacency which has resulted from too little realization of the sacrifices, dangers and hardships experienced by fighting men.

Today we have before us a letter written by Pfc. R. P. Walker, who entered the army from the Dennyville section of Wilkes county in November, 1942. Pfc. Walker, son of Mrs. Lillie Walker who now resides in Parkville, Md., is a first gunner in a machine gun squad and was in the thick of the invasion of France. The letter, which was written to his mother from France, follows:

"At last I have a chance to let you all know that I am all right. I am sorry I didn't get to write more often but I have really been busy for the past two weeks and yesterday was the first mail I have had since I have been in France and I got 21 letters. That was really a morale builder and my morale was pretty low. I am so nervous yet 'till I don't know whether you can read this or not. I have been in some mighty tough spots but by the help of God I came through. I got to wash my hands and shave today for the first time since I have been over here. I have seen quite a little of France and it is a country a whole lot like England. Hedges around the fields and ditches. They really have some good-looking livestock over here. I go out and milk a cow once in a while to get a cup of milk when I am not afraid to go out in the field. I do lots of digging and I stay close to my foxhole. I really love it at times. I dug until both hands were blistered and just kept digging.

The watch you all gave me is all right. I was in water up to my chin and it still runs as good as ever. I haven't got any of the packages of candy, gum and cakes, sure would be proud to get one now.

In a day or so if I get a chance to write maybe I can tell you a little of my experiences and answer some of your questions, but as for now I can't.

Mom don't worry about me if you don't get a letter from me for sometime, just send up a prayer to God, not only for me, but for all us boys. I have prayed more here than I ever prayed before and I know it is only God that has taken care of me this long. Don't wait to write just because you don't get a letter from me."

## Buy Bonds Now

Efforts are being made to wind up the Fifth War Loan in Wilkes this week.

The last report showed that a substantial number and amount of "E" bonds are needed to put Wilkes over the top. Our information is that if the "E" bond quota of \$227,000 is reached the overall quota of \$990,000 will be in the bag.

This is an appeal to the patriotic people of Wilkes county to join in the campaign and put it over. Those who have bought to the limit in bonds can aid by encouraging others to buy.

One way to look at the situation is that Uncle Sam needs your money now, and you will need it after the war. Except for living expenses, there is little need for money now, but there are going to be numerous things you want to buy and things you want to do after the war, and you will need money then and can use it advantageously.

And don't forget that for every three dollars you put into "E" bonds, you get four dollars back in ten years. United States bonds are the world's safest investment.

Get into the campaign today, either by buying bonds if you have the money, or by selling to others if you don't.

## War Job With Post-War Future

Many wartime industries that are highly important today will of necessity end with the war. Many war materials greatly in demand today may be surplus goods tomorrow. But not pulpwood.

The Hahira Gold Leaf, of Hahira, Ga., noted this advantage of cutting pulpwood in a recent editorial which said:

"We predict a still greater demand for woodpulp following the war when civilian consumption can be catered to and better prices may be expected as the supply diminishes.

"There should be no idle land in Georgia. Land not now in use for annual crops should be planted in trees or put into permanent pastures. There is a wonderful future for both crops and every civic and publicity agency should join in urging the enrichment of the state through these two long term investments".

The promise of a post-war development of air-borne freight in which light-weight packaging will be important alone insures a large peacetime demand for pulpwood. Many new military uses of pulpwood fibre, developed since Pearl Harbor, will doubtless be turned into civilian goods.

Pulpwood production not only pays well today while helping our war effort. It will pay well tomorrow while assisting in the postwar industrial developments. But don't wait. Cut your suitable trees today; the smaller ones will then grow faster for tomorrow's market.

"You Americans don't fight fair", said a captive Nazi in Normandy. "If a couple of our bicycles get together on the road, you call out the air force". Kinda differe: from the old days when the Luftwaffe blasted Rotterdam after Holland had surrendered.—Greensboro Daily News.

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

**EVIL DOINGS**  
The man was churlish and evil in his doings".—I Samuel, 25:3

Our text was spoken of a man by the name of Nabal. He lived in Maon, and he had considerable possessions in Carmel. He owned three thousand sheep, and a thousand and goats.

At this time David, who had been chosen of God as king of Israel, but who had not taken the kingship as yet, was fleeing from Saul; so he sent ten young men unto Nabal with friendly greetings, saying, "Wherefore let the young men find favor in thine eyes; for we are come in a good day: give, I pray thee, whatsoever cometh to thine hand unto thy servants, and to thy son David".

Then Nabal answered David's servants, saying, "Who is David? and who is the son of Jesse? there be many servants nowadays that break away every man from his master. Shall they take my bread, and my water, and my flesh that I have killed for my shearers, and give it unto men, whom I know not whence they be?"

When David's young men brought him word concerning their cold reception, and the cutting words of Nabal, he armed them to go forth and take vengeance upon him. However, as they went they met Nabal's wife, Abigail, coming to meet them with her servants and asses loaded with provisions. Mrs. Abigail, a woman of good understanding, and of a beautiful countenance, made intercession for her husband, Nabal, also for herself and perhaps her household. Her generous gift, her womanliness, intelligence and beautiful countenance appealed to David's heart, therefore he refrained from carrying out his intentions. David said to her: "Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, which sent thee this day to meet me: and blessed be thy advice, and blessed be thou, which hast kept me this day from coming to shed blood, and from avenging myself with mine own hand".

At this time we find that Nabal was celebrating a feast in his house, and that he was drunk on wine. However, when he sobered up his wife told him about David, and her adventure to meet him, and her earnest entreaty. But when she had told him these things "his heart died within him, and he became as a stone. And it came to pass about ten days after, that the Lord smote Nabal, and he died."

To make the story short, Mrs. Abigail became the wife of David, which was in perfect keeping with the will of God, so far as we know, and later on David ascended the throne as king. But let me call your attention again to the evil doings of Nabal. He not only lost his property and his wife, but he lost his life and soul, so far as we know. Evil doings never pay. Life's better way is doing good.

**ABNORMAL ABSURDITIES**  
By DWIGHT NICHOLS et al

**THE "MASTER RACE"**  
Judging from the captured German equipment sent Mrs. C. W. Craven, of Millers Creek, by her son, Sgt. Henry Craven, from Italy, the German "master race" ain't so masterful after all. Take for instance the helmet. It fits on a man's head (we tried it on ours) like a goober hull on an elephant's head. So small it must be made for Adolf or a "pin-headed" Hun. Like we have seen the yearling before he came in contact with an American doughboy. The bayonet was pint size, about half the size of the bayonets used by the greatest fighters on earth, the Americans, and fitted on the rifle exactly as the American bayonet. Just before the German paperhanger tries out the strength of the piece of hemp rope made in U. S. A., Uncle Sam should jack him up for infringing on one of our patents. The Italian knife looked like it had been put to use on something, probably their German allies in the dark before the doughboys from over here freed the Italians from bondage.

**SNAPPY STORY**  
"George broke up my party the other evening. He started to tell a story and I had to send him home."  
"Well?"  
"But all the rest followed him home to hear the end of it".

**ALL MIXED UP**  
"Are your father and mother in?" asked the visitor of the small boy who opened the door.  
"They was in", said the child, "but they is out."  
"They was in. They is out. Where's your grammar?"  
"She's gone upstairs", said the boy, "for a lay down".—Hartford Courant.

**IDENTIFICATION EXPERT**  
The aviation cadet was walking with his girl friend. A plane passed high overhead. "Oh, what a pretty airplane," commented the girl friend. "What kind is it?"  
The young air student looked again. "Why's that's a mail plane", he said.  
The girl's eye opened wide. "How can you tell from here?"

**OBVIOUSLY**  
One of those super-intelligent seniors entered the professor's office one morning and in a very superior tone remarked:  
"Last night, professor, your daughter accepted my proposal of marriage. Fully realizing the importance of the step, I have called to see you and to inquire if there is any insanity in your family".  
The old professor looked over his glasses and surveyed the young man in silence for a moment, then sadly nodding his head, remarked: "Yes, yes. There must be".

**TROUBLES**  
De good Lawd sent me troubles  
An' I got to work 'em out.  
But I look around and see  
There's trouble all about.  
And when I see mah troubles  
I jes' look up and grin  
To think of all de troubles  
Dat I ain't in! —Selected.

**TEMPERATURE CHANGE**  
The diner was reading the latest sensation in the morning paper and looked up to talk to the waitress.  
"How would you like to be buried in a snowdrift for eighteen hours with your sweetie?" he asked.  
"Say if me and my sweetie was buried in a snowdrift we'd be swimming in twenty minutes".

**Willys**  
builds the economical  
**Jeep**

Light Truck  
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**EXECUTOR'S NOTICE**  
Having qualified as Executor of the estate of Mattie Bauguss, late of Wilkes county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned, whose address is North Wilkesboro, R1, N. C., duly verified, on or before the 15th day of June, 1944, or this notice will be plead in bar of their right to recover. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement. This 15th day of June, 1944.  
W. A. BAUGUSS,  
Executor of the estate of Mattie Bauguss, dec'd. 7-20-44(T)

**AMONG THE COLORED FOLKS**  
Church — Society — Pastors

**LOCAL ITEMS OF NEWS**  
Visiting Mrs. Lala Martin last week-end was her daughter, Mrs. Stella Horton, of Lenoir.  
Mrs. Harrison Glenn has for her houseguest Mrs. Pender, of Bristol, Tenn.  
Mrs. Fred L. Harris, who has been employed in Gary, W. Va., was a visitor at the First Baptist Church Sunday.

**HOME MISSION CIRCLE**  
The Ladies Home Mission Circle met with Mrs. Arthur Havener Thursday afternoon at two o'clock. The president led the devotional after which the business of the meeting was discussed. The different committees made their reports and each report was discussed in order. The Fifth War Loan was discussed and it was decided that the circle buy another bond. The hostess served a tempting salad course at the close of the meeting.

**WITH OUR SERVICE MEN**  
Seaman First Class William Thomas Harris, Jr., has been home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Harris, of Oakwoods. Seaman Harris has been stationed at Pearl Harbor on active sea duty for four months in the Pacific. He will return to San Francisco, California. While at home he was entertained at a birthday party by his sister, Mrs. Arthur Havener.

**FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH**  
Sunday school at the First Baptist church Sunday morning at 9:45. Please come.  
Service at the First Baptist church Sunday, July 9, will be in charge of Rev. T. Parks, of Smithfield and Raleigh.

The dinitro dust barried is used for killing chinch bugs as they go from grain fields to corn fields. Once in the corn fields, they can be killed with a nicotine spray, but this requires constant spraying for about 10 days, or as long as the migration is on.

**BUY MORE WAR BONDS**

Do It Yourself—at Home  
**Charm-Kurl**  
PERMANENT WAVE KIT  
Complete with curlers, shampoo and wave set. It's easy to do and safe for every type of hair. For quickest results—be sure to ask for Charm-Kurl. Over 6 million sold.  
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Some 11,750 miles of Duke Power Company rural lines are now serving approximately 90,000 rural customers and helping Piedmont-Carolina farmers meet increasing war production quotas.

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He's going back to finish the job—HOW ABOUT YOU?

## IT'S NOW OR NEVER, AMERICA! you must do more than ever before!

HE'S COME back from the bloody battle of Tarawa. He's faced death every moment of the way. Will he say, "I've done my part. I'm through."? Of course not! For he is an American fighting man. He'll go back again and again—until the job is finished.  
Your job isn't finished yet, either. Four times America has asked you to do something extra in War Loan Drives—and four times you have responded magnificently. But now the quota is bigger—because the fighting job is bigger! You must do more than ever before in the 5th WAR LOAN DRIVE. Double your usual extra War Bond purchases. Triple them, if you can! Send your dollars out to finish the job!

**5th WAR LOAN**

Back the Attack! - BUY MORE THAN BEFORE

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