

The Journal-Patriot

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS

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Election Passes

Our nation has just gone through a heated political campaign and election.

As this is written on election day while citizens of America are exercising their privilege of rule by ballot, we cannot know the outcome of the election, either locally or nationally, at present.

But we do know this: That regardless of the results of the election, this is still America, the grandest and greatest country on earth, and that America can and will go forward in its mighty tasks.

We do not know at the time this is written who will win the presidential race, and by the time this reaches the reader, the results in all probability will be known.

What we are trying to emphasize is that our nation, under God, will go forward to final and complete victory in this war and to a durable peace in the years to come.

As one candidate said in the campaign, the subject of peace plans should not be a partisan matter. It should be a concern of all Americans and be non-partisan.

When we wage war there are no political lines. It takes the sacrifice, the blood, sweat and tears of Democrats and Republicans to win the war.

So why, then, should not winning of the peace be equally a task and a privilege for all our people of all political complexions?

During the campaign some were deeply concerned because the national campaign became somewhat bitter. Perhaps it was off key to some extent that the candidates for our highest office engaged in sarcastic bitterness. But that is not alarming in America. We can't have a presidential election without partisan feelings, attacks and counter-attacks. In many respects, it was an indication that America is still America.

The heated election campaign has not created any serious rift in our country. The United Nations, with the United States continuing in its dominant position, will forge to complete victory over the powers of oppression.

Four years from now will be another presidential election, and there is not a more potent evidence of the power of democracy on the globe than a presidential election in the United States.

Tire Care Vital to War Effort

All of us are familiar with the historic legend of an English King who lost a kingdom because his horse lost a nail and consequently a shoe. Well, today pulpwood products for war is seriously threatened by a shortage of truck tires.

Government officials are alarmed at the prospect that some of the pulpwood now being cut may not reach the mills on time because of this transportation bottleneck.

Pulpwood producers can relieve this situation somewhat by taking the best care of their trucks and tires until new tires and equipment become available. Everyone who has driven an automobile knows that the life of a tire usually depends on the care given it rather than on mileage.

While abuses may vary in different regions, there are a few general rules which, if observed, will keep pulpwood moving to the mills throughout this crisis and will save producers time and money.

1. Don't overload your truck.
2. Keep your tires properly inflated.
3. Recap your tires before they become worn to fabric.

By observing these simple rules every pulpwood producer who does his own trucking will be contributing doubly to the war effort and will help prevent a breakdown in the pulpwood supply machinery at a time when every pulpwood log counts.

In Re. Visions, Etc.

A lot of self-appointed spokesmen who wouldn't know a foxhole from a pup-tent will be telling what G.I. Joe wants after the war.

G.I. Joe himself is much too busy on a dozen battle fronts to do much orating himself. But from his letters home we can get an idea, and check against the memories of World War I vets.

He will want to get into his old "civvies" as quickly as possible, and stow slippers under Ma's dinner table; to sleep till noon between clean white sheets, and gorge on chocolate sodas. Then he'll go on from there.

Other things he'll be wanting, too. But all of them are normal components of the world as he knew it. He will want to find things about as he left them—only more so and better—with no violent changes-engineered in his absence.

When he comes home, G.I. Joe will have seen enough of dictatorships and know enough of regimentation to last him the rest of his life. The visionaries might keep this in mind—and save a lot of trouble all around!

Farmers, our fighting men must have supplies shipped to them in boxes, crates and cartons. It'll take about half of the lumber output this year to fill that packaging order, and your timber will help to do it. Get into timber production as soon as your field crops are harvested. The need is urgent. Your forester will gladly help you keep up the flow of wood from your farm to war and improve your woodland at the same time.

Wood will be needed in this war right up to the time the last gun is fired, and longer. Wood is essential for making crates and boxes to carry supplies to troops. Keep our troops supplied with plenty of wood by producing timber from your woodland. Farmers, your project forester is prepared to give you advice about what to cut and where you can market your timber for war needs.

"Mussolini's birthplace taken by allied troops". Sixty-one years too late.—Greensboro Daily News.

● LIFE'S BETTER WAY ●

WALTER E. ISENHOUR
Hiddenite, N. C.

THE NURSE

In garments white and neat and clean
The nurse goes forth to serve;
Where suffering is she's on the scene
With calm and steady nerve.
Both day and night she walks the halls
And enters ev'ry room;
She quickly heeds the many calls
And smiles away the gloom.

With patient step she goes her rounds,
Though often tired and worn;
From room to room her sweet voice sounds
To comfort those who mourn;
Or those who need a word of cheer
To help them bear their pain,
And overcome their dread and fear
That health they may regain.

She should possess a lot of grace,
Be patient, gentle, kind;
And wear a bright, sunshiny face
Mid ev'ry task assigned;
And though sometimes she wants to cry
She has to smile instead,
And comfort those who weep and sigh
And keep them still in bed.

She watches with an anxious eye
Those who are very ill,
And serves them as she passes by
With all her might and skill;
And when the crisis tense is on
She wonders how 'twill be,
And longs, perhaps, for day to dawn
And hopes the best to see.

The patient ought to love the nurse
And treat her kind and right,
And never once abuse and curse,
Though she be out of sight;
For she indeed has work that's hard
And filled with anxious care,
And while her hands may not be scarred
She has a lot to bear.

God bless the nurse and keep her sweet
Whatever be the test,
And as she goes the sick to meet
May she be at her best;
And when God makes His jewels up
May she be one of them,
Where she shall drink redemption's cup
And wear a diadem.

Try ... to Buy ... More Bonds!

ABNORMAL ABSURDITIES

By DWIGHT NICHOLS et al



BLANKETY-BLANK—

Tuesday, November 7—
This is election day and with so much history being made, it is hard to write this kind of stuff. And furthermore, it is a very beautiful day, the kind that would give one a case of spring fever, provided it was spring. But since it is fall, almost winter, and not spring, we can't blame our blankety-blank condition on spring fever. We'll have to find another name for it.

Just rambling around through various papers we occasionally find a thought which we have been too lazy to originate. Just now we read where somebody said that it was strange that the man who can drink or leave it alone never does.

And there was the person who told the candidate that he would not vote for him if he were St. Peter himself, and the candidate said he supposed that was right because they certainly wouldn't be in the same precinct.

LONELY SUBURBS—

He was going home and it was growing dark. His road from the station was a lonely one and he was getting along as fast as he could when he suddenly suspected that a man behind was following him purposely. The faster he went, the faster the man followed, until they came to a cemetery.

"Now", he said to himself: "I'll find out if he's after me", and he entered the cemetery. The man followed him. He circled a grave and his pursuer dodged after him. He ducked around a family vault. Still the man was after him. At last he turned and faced the fellow.

"What do you want? What are you following me for?"

"Well, sir; it's like this: I'm going up to Mr. Brown's house with a parcel and the station agent told me if I followed you I should find the place, as you live next door. Do you always go home like this?"

WONDERFUL STUFF—

A woman wrote the following testimonial to a patent medicine concern:
"I am writing to tell you how much your medicine has helped me. When I started taking it a month ago it was a real struggle to spank the baby. Now I find I am able to thrash my husband

with ease. May the good Lord bless you for putting this book within my reach"

GOING TO PROVE IT—

Gigi—I can't marry him, Mother, he's an atheist and doesn't believe there is a Hell.
Mother—Marry him, my dear, and between us we'll convince him he's wrong.

WOMAN'S WORLD—

This is a woman's world. When a man is born people say: "How is the mother?" When he marries, they say: "What a lovely bride!" And when he dies they say: "How much did he leave her?"

A FELLOW FEELING—

"Ethel, I'm not feeling myself, tonight".
"You're telling me, Charlie!"

Growing, harvesting, and manufacturing forest products gives employment to more people in North Carolina than any other crop except cotton.

Summit News Of Past Week

Rev. Noah Beahrs filled his regular appointment at Patton's Ridge church Saturday and Sunday and spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Coy Church.

Clint and Marion Church, who are in service, are spending a few days with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Church.

Mrs. Martha Mikeal and Mrs. Fannie Church and son, Johnson Church, spent Sunday night with Mrs. Mikeal's brother, Mr. Squire Phillips, of Idlewild, who is very sick at this time.

Mrs. Vearia Church and children, of Roaring River, Mr. and Mrs. Lennie Bengé, Mr. and Mrs. Coy Church, Mr. and Mrs. Winnie Keys, and Mrs. Nina Church and children, Mrs. W. A. Bengé and Mrs. Ida Church, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Church.

Mr. H. H. Beahrs, of Wake County, visited his brother, Mr. E. V. Beahrs, Sunday.

Miss Agnes Fletcher has returned home after spending some time with her uncle, Mr. Emory Hayworth, in Virginia.

Do You Suffer From Arthritis And Rheumatism?

You can get quick and steady relief by using D. M. C. COMPOUND No. 49. This wonderful new medicine has brought relief to hundreds of people—often in a week's time—and they are unending in their praise of its efficiency. Try today, get a package of D. M. C. COMPOUND No. 49 from your druggist, and on a money-back guarantee if results are not satisfactory. Price—\$2.00.

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Two seats on an isle

TWO seats for a pair of battle-worn kids somewhere on an atoll in the Pacific—will you give them?

There are 90 units operating through U.S.O. Camp Shows on the "Foxhole Circuit." They play the jungles in the South Pacific. They play the snowy wastes in Alaska, Greenland, Iceland. They play the hospital circuit behind the lines.

Help U.S.O. send some of the country's finest entertainers to our boys "out there." Many of these men and women have volunteered their time—but it does cost money to send them to our far-flung battle fields.

Your contribution to your Community War Fund will help

make this gigantic entertainment enterprise possible—will assure seats for all of our boys, wherever they may be, to the shows the folks back home have sent them. Give as much as you can afford—then a little bit more. We can't let them down now!

Give generously to
Your Community War Fund
Representing the **National War Fund**

This Appeal Sponsored By the Following Shoe Shops:

GILREATH SHOE SHOP

O. K. SHOE SHOP

RIGHT-WAY SHOE SHOP