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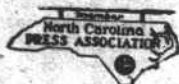
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Is Trial By Jury Failing In Purpose?

The recent case in South Carolina where confessed murders of Willie Earle, negro prisoner, were freed by a jury leads Thomas Lomax Hunter in the Richmond Times-Dispatch to make the following editorial comment:

"I have often observed that trial by jury, even when the race problem is not an issue, has become archaic and inept. Its general result is the escape of guilty men. Its members are chosen after a careful examination to prove their ignorance of the matter which they are to determine. We ask an opinion of those men who have sworn that they have no opinion on the most discussed matter in their community. After the jury has been chosen with careful regard to its ignorance, it hears the evidence touching the guilt or innocence of the accused. Duly befuddled and confused, it is now instructed by the judge. . . . It retires to its jury room to deliberate upon the matter, its foreman bearing in his hand a sheaf of papers in which the indefinable thing, 'reasonable doubt' is defined in every possible permutation of phraseology, and great stress laid upon the presumption of the prisoner's innocence. Solemnly adjured that they must resolve every doubt in favor of the accused, there is little to wonder at the large escape of scoundrelism."

Trial by jury has been cherished as a bulwark of liberty since the days of the Magna Charter. But as we have pointed out before, the court system has become outmoded. Trial by jury should certainly be retained, but sweeping court reforms are necessary if the ends of justice are to be met.

If a violent crime is committed in a county where there are newspapers and the radio, it is certain that the intelligent people therein will have heard the case discussed before trial and will have formed some kind of an opinion, but not necessarily prejudiced.

But the outmoded law of criminal procedure under which our courts are operating would allow the juror to be disqualified if he has heard the case discussed and formed any opinion. In effect, this means that only the ignorant, stupid and dumb people who know or care nothing about current events and conditions prevailing are the only one qualified to serve as jurors on a capital case.

The Strength Of a Country

The basic strength of this country lies in its philosophy of life and government—not in its natural resources and its industries and its wealth. These last, vital as they are, are but the consequence of the first. They are the natural development of a system which places maximum freedom for the individual above all other considerations.

Other nations have great resources—greater, in some particulars, than our own. Russia is a case in point. But other nations have not been able, despite grandiose "five-year plans" and similar schemes, to put them to full use for the benefit of the people. Super-government, which robs the individual of his freedom, likewise robs him of his ingenuity and his ambition. The individual is simply the tool of the state. He is denied much and often most of the fruits of his labors. Results are gained by mass action, by driving and terrorizing the people. But the

individual, save for the man in the saddle, never benefits.

This country grew great under the Constitutional idea of a government of limited powers—a government which maintained the Army and Navy, the courts and other essential services, and acted as an arbiter in the economic affairs of the country but never as a competitor or participant. This is the kind, and the only kind, of government under which the rights and freedoms of the people can be preserved, and it must not be undermined here.

WANTS U. S. BLED WHITE

(Charlotte Observer)

In suggesting methods of restoring the German and Japanese economies to lighten the load on American taxpayers, Herbert Hoover gave what we have abundant reason to believe is the real explanation of why Russia has been so obviously intent upon delaying rehabilitation in the former Axis countries.

All Americans and British would do well to keep in mind Mr. Hoover's assertion that "the reasons for continuous obstruction by Russia to every effort which would restore production have at least some expression in the Russian press as a method by which the United States can be bled white by relief measures."

The Soviet Union, be it remembered, claims to be fearful of the United States, pretending that she believes this capitalistic, "reactionary" nation is intent upon and preparing to make war against Russia.

Therefore, it is logical that Russia should ardently desire to see the United States weakened, "bled white by relief measures" for the benefit of Germany and Japan and other countries, and at the same time plunged into a depression which Communists everywhere hope and believe would bring about distress and suffering and chaotic internal conditions.

The Kremlin wants no peace settlement in Germany or Japan or any rehabilitation in those countries or elsewhere in Europe or Asia as long as the United States is as powerful and influential as it is today.

The Soviet Union wants to see the United States weakened, by whatever means is possible, to the point that we can have little influence in the peacemaking or in international affairs anywhere, so that Russia can be assured of being able to have her own way without interference or effective opposition from such a powerful nation as we are today.

LIFE'S BETTER WAY

WALTER E. ISENHOUR
Hiddenite, N. C.

I HAVEN'T TIME

I haven't time to gad about,
Or sit and fume and fret and pout;
I haven't time by day or night
To read what sinful people write;
I haven't time to chew and smoke,
Or lounge about and laugh and joke,
Because I have so much to do
I know that's good and worth while too.

I haven't time for baseless aims,
For picture shows and idle games;
I haven't time to steal and lie,
Or serve the devil on the sly;
I haven't time to curse and drink,
And thing the thoughts the wicked think,
Because I choose the work sublime
That keeps me busy all the time.

I haven't time to do things bad
And make my fellowmen quite sad;
I haven't time to sing the songs
That so amuse the worldly throngs;
I haven't time to go the way
The wicked travel day by day,
Because I'm serving Christ my Lord
And working for a rich reward.

It takes a lot of time to pray
And worship God along life's way;
To give mankind the blessed truth
And help to save our Nation's youth;
To read and study God's good word
That one with sin may not be blurred;
And so I haven't time for sin
If life eternal I shall win.

I haven't precious time to spend
For what would bring a dreadful end;
I haven't time to court the world
And travel neath her flag unfurled;
I haven't time I want to spare
For foolish programs on the air,
Therefore I spend my time for God
And go the way that saints have trod.

ABNORMAL ABSURDITIES



By DWIGHT NICHOLS et al

BRIDE'S DRESS STILL NEWS

Saturday Evening Post
A generation of newspaper editors has looked sourly on one of the standard parts of the conventional wedding story—the elaborate description of the bride's costume and less-detailed references of what was worn by the bridesmaids. According to the practical editorial mind, the real news is who is getting married to whom. Some editors have even timidly thought about reforming the society news by leaving out any mention of the bridal garb.

Well, for the benefit of those who may have considered such a reform, it has been tried and it won't work. In a recent issue

of the Pierce County Tribune, of Rugby, North Dakota, Editor Frank Hornstein makes the following admission and surrender: "Some time ago our society editor talked me into the idea that we should have wedding accounts without all the faldral of who wore what. With some misgivings, I consented. But, beginning with this week, we are again doing them as of old. My sincere apologies to all the gals who got married during the blackout. Clothes are important to women and certainly what they wear on their wedding days is doubly so."

The wedding accounts in that issue of Mr. Hornstein's paper carried full details of the bridal raiment. Here, at least, is one custom which has survived the challenge of efficiency and will continue to provide the gals with conversation.

IN SAME PLACE—
The romantic lad sighed: "Haven't I seen your face somewhere else?"
"I don't think so," she said, "It always stays here, right between my ears."

NOT CAR'S FAULT—
A miniature auto was speeding down the street. Every so often

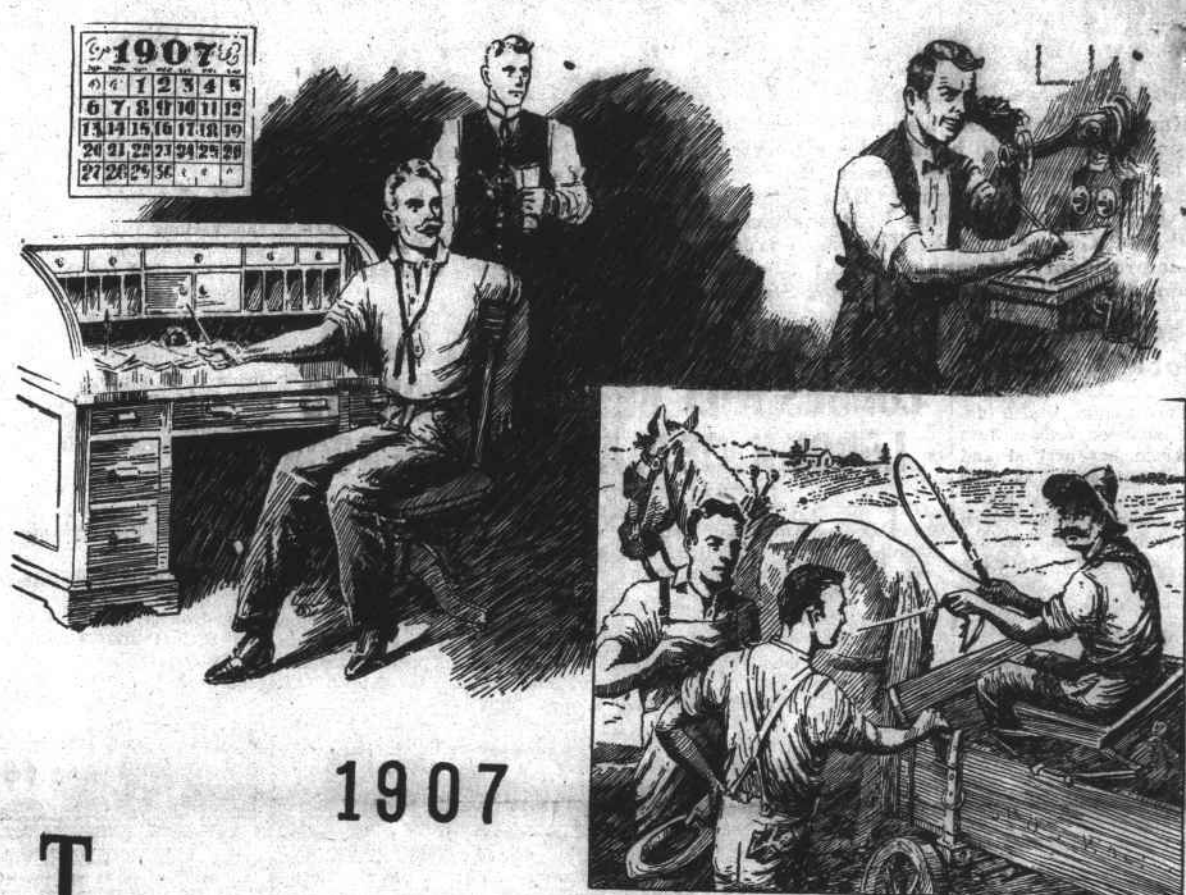
it hopped into the air. A policeman watched it, then bravely halted it.

"What ails the machine?" he asked.
The driver answered: "Nothing in the matter, sir; I've just got the hic-hic-ups."

NOT REACHED CLIMAX—
A cute little girl was sitting on the floor playing with her dolls when her mother called her. A friend who was visiting the family, seeing the little girl was paying no attention to her mother, asked: "Honey, didn't you hear your mother call you?"
"Oh, yes," Honey replied solemnly, "but she hasn't started to scream yet."

LATE SPRING POEM—
Mule in the barnyard lazy and sick,
Boy with a pin on the end of a stick,
Boy jabs the mule, mule gives a lurch,
Services tomorrow at the local church.

BIG DIFFERENCE—
There's one big difference between learning to drive a car and learning to play golf. When you are learning to play golf, you don't hit anything.



1907 Telephones jangled in the Night!

... summoning troubled executives to board meetings. Something must be decided about tomorrow. Currency is almost unobtainable. How will we meet the payroll?

Farmers meeting on country roads drew their wagons aside, and talked in troubled tones. What's the use of gathering our cotton . . . there's no money to buy it. The worst panic since 1837!

Wheels slowed in the factories, many of them just getting started here and there across the Piedmont. Markets had vanished overnight.

Stunned by the sudden financial crash, Piedmont citizens halted, dazed . . . fearful of the future.

But not for long!

The resourcefulness and courage that had brought us out of other crises asserted itself. Men's faith in other men overcame the impulse to panic. Employers paid off in script. Stores accepted it. Business went on.

The Duke Power Company went on to complete the dam which the panic of 1907 halted.

We can look back on those dark days shared as an object lesson for today: By steadfast courage and action in the present, the Future is Won.



DUKE POWER COMPANY

Serving the Piedmont Carolinas

FREE! If you add more you take of...
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