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Jackson Men In Service

The tribute that will be paid to Jackson County men in service when the Honor Roll Shield bearing the names of the twelve hundred men now in the armed forces from this county is unveiled, is well deserved.

It is fitting that the members of the William E. Dillard Post of the American Legion is sponsor of the tribute. These veterans of World War number 1 know the price the men of today are making.

All Jackson County will be proud of the recognition that the world may read of the soldiers and sailors, as they are of the service these men are rendering.

The honor roll of our county is increasing each month, and each month the war comes close, as there are more vacant places in our homes. But as the war draws near, our appreciation deepens of the sacrifices our boys in uniforms are making for us.

Revival Of Interest

We have noted of late that the agitation of teaching more American histories in our schools and colleges has been bringing forth many ideas on the subject. For some years the teaching of our own history has been slighted in our schools and colleges.

It is said that until the advent of the first World War, only a few states required any instruction in this subject at either elementary or secondary level. Since that time state legislatures have taken a hand, and passed laws making it compulsory to teach American history in secondary schools.

There seems to be a divergence of opinion as to the wisdom of making the study compulsory. Some educators argue that it should not be compulsory, for in so making it, the subject becomes dull and boring to the students.

We notice that Benjamin Fine, education editor of the New York Times, gives the following recommendations as the results of a survey:

"Every high school and college should require students to study American history. Obviously, we cannot create patriotism through legislation, nor can we expect to get better citizens merely by the process of textbook-osmosis."

"Higher teaching standards are necessary. Unfortunately the teaching of American history in many of our secondary schools does not receive sufficient attention. All too often American history is but an additional assignment of an over-worked science teacher, or football coach."

"American history is as important for the professional as for the liberal art student. Do not neglect the teaching of other histories. We need to know more about European culture and the ways of the Orient."

"Our history is strikingly dynamic, colorful, alive, forceful. Teaching American history need not become a boring task to the instructor or the student."

There are more autos than kitchen sinks in the United States. Well, who wants to ride in a kitchen sink?

The shorter the skirts the easier it is to get up stairs.

Industrial Peace

If the members of the National Association of Manufacturers were as familiar as citizens of this area are with the policies of Reuben Robertson, head of the Champion Paper and Fibre Company, they would follow his endorsements made recently at the meeting in New York.

In his relation to his employes and his understanding of the problems of the working man, Mr. Robertson has made a name for himself in Western North Carolina. His fairness and his principles of justice are incorporated in his daily dealings with those who work with and for him, as head of a large industry.

He touched the keynote of the relation between employer and employe when he said that "like any other human relationship, industrial relations need cultivation — good industrial relations don't just happen."

He also brought out another vital factor, that "industrial peace promotes industrial prosperity."

No "Trick Taxes"

There is talk that a sixfold increase in social security taxes will be recommended by the Treasury Department as a war financing measure. Many feel that such a proposal should be discouraged.

Any increase in social security tax should not be a war time measure, but a step in promoting an expansion of the social security system, which will carry over to peace time.

The present tax for social security now in effect, both old age and unemployment insurance, is one per cent on the covered employer and one per cent on the employee. The law, which was passed in 1935, calls for an advance to two per cent on each next year. The Wagner social security bill now in Congress proposes six per cent each, and would extend the system to 20,000,000 now outside it.

Most people are going to feel that war financing should not be tied up in any way with this unrelated social change. Each should be considered separately for its merits.

Correct War Perspective

In case you did not see it, we reprint here the following editorial from the Christian Science Monitor. It gives a wholesome perspective to the war, and a touch of reality that often we civilians at home are apt to fail to get:

It is to be hoped that President Roosevelt's latest order empowering the OWI to present a more realistic picture of the war will have the support of the Army and Navy.

Facilities for gathering the news and distributing it were never better, yet the impression grows that Americans are getting a distorted view. It looks too easy.

Some American soldiers in Australia pointed this out recently in an issue of their newspaper when they complained of the G. I. who appears in the ads, fresh from the barber shop and the tailor's iron. Even beside a palm tree in Guadalcanal, his shoes are shined and he looks bronzed and husky.

The war, insist the boys, is not quite what the strategists in the fox holes of the advertising agencies make it seem.

Nor is the war so one-sided as the picture released by the Army and Navy would indicate. American men and American ships and material get blasted, too.

Among those perturbed by this incomplete picture of the war, and the tendency it has to make people on the home front feel that Americans never get hurt, or that it is "all over but the shouting," is Elmer Davis, chief of the Office of War Information. Apparently, he has gotten this viewpoint over to the President. The results will be observed with much interest.

Being able to understand anyone is nothing for a college student to boast about.

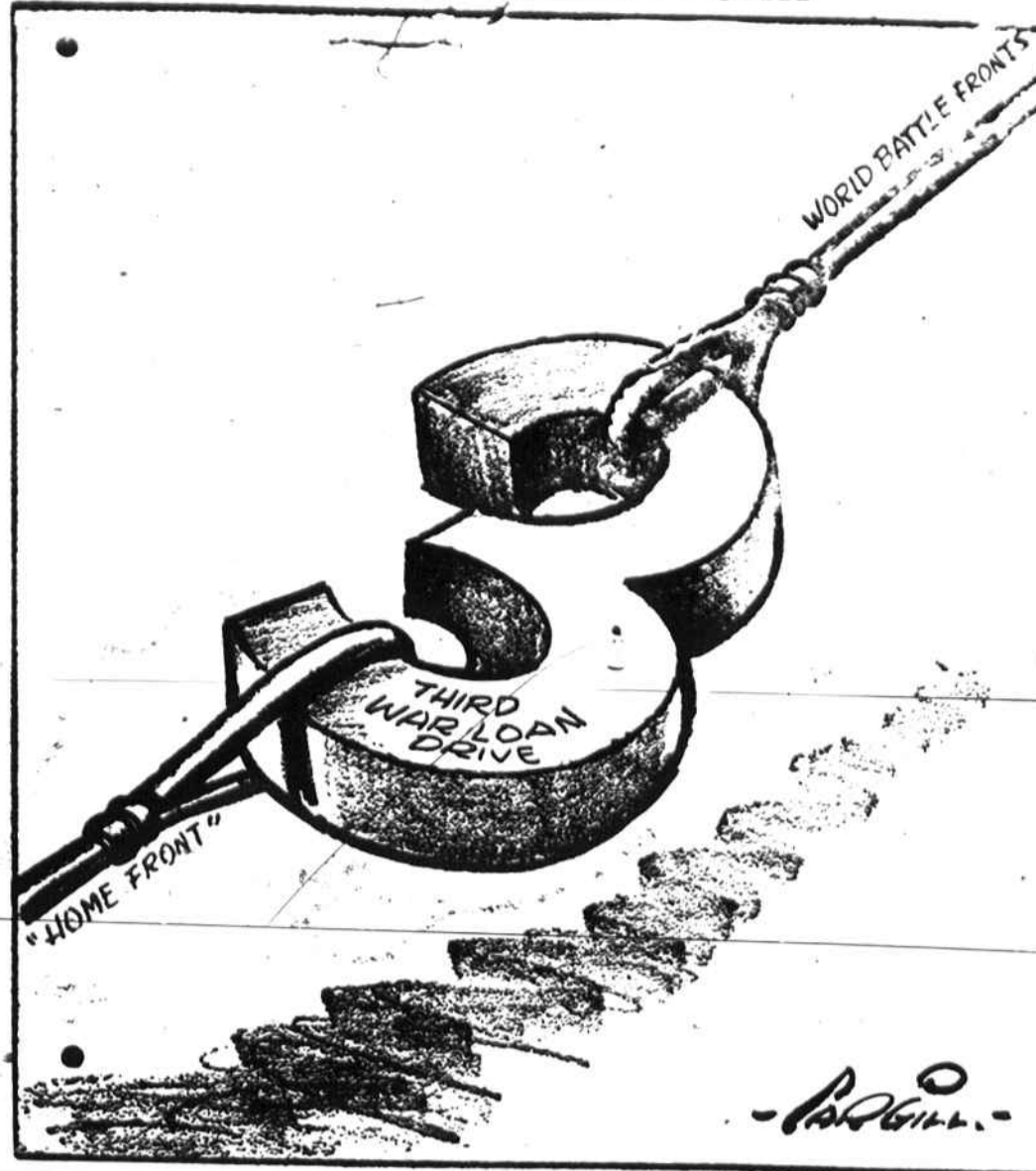
There's nothing like an evening of argument at home to make you wish you weren't.

For men in the service the best loafing of all is furloughing.

A garden expert writes that spinach originated in New Zealand. And we thought they were our friends!

How the mighty have fallen: Texas, former home of the cattle rustlers, now reports an epidemic of chicken stealing.—The Reidsville Review.

TEST OF AMERICAN STEEL



HERE and THERE

By PIERCE WYCHE

Ever meet Tip Allison, of Sylva? If not, you are missing a lot, for Tip is one of our personalities whom you will often see in company with his special crony, Edwin Allison.

If not too busy helping the latter settle some weighty problem, Tip may give you a few moments of his valuable time; may even wag his remainder of a tail—for Tip is a fox terrier. He belongs to the Charles Allison family, or rather, in Tip's opinion, they belong to him. Everything he wants belongs to him, or ought to, if you ask Tip.

I wish you could see him at milking time. It's his show, exclusively. Fat and prosperous, he leads the way to the barn with an air of portly patronage, like a U. S. senator showing a hick town voter over Washington.

Naturally he'd be dignified, with all his responsibilities added to his thirteen years. That's well advanced for a dog, but Tip is in a green old age, knowing how to unbend with intimate friends, sometimes undoing their shoe-laces and chewing the toes.

Tip's busy life is supremely happy, except for one thing—a bath, which he hates with a fanaticism amounting to frenzy. Just let him glimpse his towel, and it's like offering a Nazi swastika to an Allied general.

Tip curses the day of his birth every time he is bathed. For hours afterward, you'll find him in his bed, a chubby tight knot of woe and malevolence, wishing that all humans would go sit on a tack and then jump in the river; vowing never to wag his three-inch stump or untie another shoe-tring as long as he lives.

No stage in the land ever pre-

sented drama more thrilling or inspiring than does our Herald window, with its ever-growing picture gallery of service men. Just stand there a little while; you'll soon see what I mean.

On Saturday afternoon, a comely matron, particularly noticeable for her amiable, motherly countenance, stopped and gazed. Presently she smiled—as only a mother can, in answer to her fighter son's own smile. And this was coming from one of the photos.

"My boy," she turned and explained to me, with proper pride. "And there's another; mine too." "And that's not all; there's my son-in-law"—pointing to a third portrait.

A modishly dressed young lady, girlishly attractive joined her at this point. "This is his wife, my daughter," the matron added. Silence for long moments, during which I wish you could have seen mother's and daughter's faces, the pride, the trust, the confidence. You would almost have been sorry for what we know will happen to the Axis.

"They are great boys," said the elder woman, softly.

I detained her; talked with her for some minutes. She is that kind—you want to talk with her.

"No," she smiled, "I don't worry about them. I pray—and what's prayer for, if not to relieve our worries?"

Shortly afterward I met one of the sons—Walter McGinnis, at home after 17 months' fighting in the Solomons. Her other navy boy is H. L. McGinnis; the son-in-law, whose wife was with us, is Corporal Frank Buchanan, U. S. A.

That mother was Mrs. Hattie McGinnis—chief actress in a lovely scene.

News and Comment From Raleigh

CAPITAL LETTERS

By

THOMPSON GREENWOOD

FUTURE—Governor J. M. Broughton is in Nebraska this week attending a meeting of governors being held in William Jennings Bryan's old stomping grounds and if his activities at past conferences are any indication of the part he will play in this one, North Carolina will come out of it with some excellent publicity.

It is good that the Old North State has such a good will ambassador to represent her at these conferences held throughout the land. In writing of Governor Broughton recently, Time, the weekly news magazine, said: "He looks like a blacksmith and speaks like a Harvard graduate."

In looking ahead into future North Carolina politics and policies, don't overlook J. M. Broughton, for he is young, energetic, ambitious, strong as a bull physically and mentally, and is just as confident of his ability as is Franklin D. Roosevelt of his capacities as a leader. It has taken the South nearly 100 years to recover from the effects of the Civil War and it is becoming important on the national scene once again, thanks to men like Governor J. M. Broughton.

PEACHES—Billy Jackson owns a little farm in Moore county, grows a little tobacco and cotton. He will tell you himself that he is just a sandhills one-horse farmer. But red-headed Billy Jackson is another farmer that has hit it lucky.

On this little farm he owns are around 300 peach trees. Frost and late spring freeze cut North Carolina's peach crop to around a tenth of the normal yield. But the frost did not touch Billy

Jackson's three acres of trees. Best grade peaches, as you probably know, have sold for as high as \$10 a bushel on the New York wholesale market this summer. Well, Jackson made approximately \$7,000 from those 300 peach trees this year. Now he is no longer a one-horse farmer.

CATTLE—The Hereford Cattle Breeders Association of this State is holding its annual meeting at Congressman Bob Doughton's farm today. Hundreds of white face cattle fanciers are expected to be present. Originating in Herefordshire,

THE OLD HOME TOWN



Inside WASHINGTON

Most Stores Co-operating With OPA Price Ceilings See Wave of Labor Trouble In September and October

Special to Central Press

WASHINGTON—Look for a drive to police OPA ceiling prices of consumer durable goods, consumer services such as shoe repairing and laundry, restaurants, perhaps fuel. It will be conducted by "housewife patrols."

One of the least publicized but most successful undertakings of the OPA was its creation of price panels last fall. Since they were set up, the panels have made phenomenal progress in enforcing the community-wide dollars-and-cents price ceilings established on dry groceries in more than 150 cities throughout the nation.

Three members of each of the country's 6,500 rationing boards constitute a "price panel." These members in turn recruit price panel assistants, volunteers whose jobs it is to check on observance of price ceilings. More than 45,000 stores were contacted in the Boston, Atlanta, New York, Chicago and Cleveland areas.

Results obtained are little short of amazing, OPA claims. In the Atlanta area, which includes the southeastern portion of the United States, from 90 to 94 per cent of the retail food stores are complying with the ceilings. In Washington, where violations once were openly flagrant, nearly 90 per cent of the 1,800 groceries now are observing the ceilings.

Clubwomen, housewives, professional and small-business men who serve as panel assistants are giving full credit for the success. Most price violations found are settled peacefully at conferences with ration boards. Few cases reach the stage where enforcement actions are filed in the courts.

In Detroit, during one two-week period, 246 complaints were investigated and only two had to be given to enforcement agents. Mrs. Anne P. Flory, who bosses the show from Washington, is enthusiastic.

"We operate on the premise that the store keepers are essentially honest and want to comply," she says. "If we didn't we couldn't run this program."

COMPETENT LABOR OBSERVERS in Washington are predicting that a wave of labor trouble—strikes—will break out in September, early October at the latest. Sore spots are the munitions, aircraft, automobile and coal industries. Even administration circles in the capital admit that there is a lot of unrest among workers, due to wage freezing and rising prices.

Head-line maker John L. Lewis may hit the front pages again. His United Mine Workers union now has its plea for wage raises before the War Labor board. A decision is expected soon. If the wage demands are turned down, miners may walk out without awaiting any strike call from Lewis.

Another problem: Secretary of Interior Harold L. Ickes is returning government-operated mines to their private owners. The government seized them after a first coal strike in May. Lewis has been insistent that the government operate them, said that his miners would work for Uncle Sam but not private operators unless wage demands are met.

A showdown may come when congress returns Sept. 14. At its last session, congress enacted the Smith-Connally Anti-Strike bill, which, among other things, carries provisions that could put a strike leader in jail. But how effective the measure is going to be still awaits a major test.

In this connection, look for more frequent use of the word "sanctions" in labor dispute cases. President Roosevelt, in signing the executive order promising the WLB full support of the government in enforcing its decisions, told how "sanctions"—it was his word—could be applied.

Reluctant workers could be drafted; they could be jailed if they picketed or encouraged a strike; and they could be "black listed" from all jobs for the duration of the war in extreme cases if necessary with their social security benefits also temporarily cut off. Industries producing only civilian goods could be driven out of business by withholding of materials if they refused to comply with WPB edicts. War industries would be taken over by the government. Those are the sanctions which could be clamped down. Big question is how tough and how far the government wishes to go.

Which is your favorite season—spring, summer, autumn, or winter? D. M. Hall—"Give me spring every time. I could hardly tell you why; probably for a lot of little reasons. Just 'plain like it'."

Miss Beatrice Cagle—"All our mountain seasons are beautiful. Each has its individual charm. Still,

England, these white and red cattle are becoming immensely popular in North Carolina. They are the aristocrats of the cattle breeds; and have done a great deal toward the production of beef and toward the reduction of income tax accounts in this land.

SCRAP—Nothing is more cussed and discussed today than is the Office of Price Administration. At a big dairy conference held here last week, Congressman Graham Barden, of New Bern, tore into the

Don Franks, of Glenville—"Autumn is my favorite, because of its beauty. The fall of the year in the mountains. No picture ever painted could do it justice.

W. L. Painter, Sylva township resident—"Which season do I like best? The present one. Regardless of the time of the year, my vote would go for the present one, whichever it might happen to be. Each brings full measure of enjoyment."

E. F. McGinnis—"Give me 'the good old summer time'."

J. R. Cunningham—"I like my fall of the year—and my squirrel hunting."

S. E. Nicholson—"An autumn day and my squirrel gun, that's my favorite combination of the whole year."

O. E. Monteith—"I'll take right now—the bass are biting."

A. B. Allison—"I seem to sleep a little better in the fall, and I like my fall hunting."

Ernest Penland—"I like the spring, when life starts anew. Autumn and winter have their charms, but they are a little somber, a little sad. Spring is the cheerful season."

L. E. Sutton—"It's a tie with me—between May and October."

Lyman Frady—"I like autumn, and it would take from now on to tell you why. I just like it."

Dan M. Allison—"My favorite season is when business is good."

(Continued on page 5)