

Soldiers To Get Road-Building Practice On New Road Into Park

Approximately 1,500 negro troops with white officers, reported to be engineer corps men from Camp Sutton, arrived at Proctor Thursday, where they are scheduled to be based while building a "pioneer" road in the Great Smoky Mountains National park as a practice project in mountain road building.

The contingent brought approximately 150 pieces of equipment, including bulldozers, trucks and jeeps.

J. Ross Eakin, park superintendent, said several days ago that engineers were at work in the park running lines for the "pioneer" road, which will follow approximately the route of the relocation of highway No. 288 from Bryson City to Fontana Dam, which will be flooded by waters from the dam when it is completed.

Mr. Eakin stressed the fact that the road will not be for use by the public, but added that it will be of considerable value to contractors in moving equipment into the mountainous area when construction of the permanent road is begun. He said that the amount of work to be done on the project depends entirely upon future orders received by the soldiers.

Horse sense is the kind a Jack-ass lacks.

Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted

DR. ALDEN C. DOWNS

will examine eyes and fit glasses in Sylva at the Carolina Hotel Friday, December 31, from 9 o'clock to 5 o'clock

If you have eye troubles or don't see well you should consult Dr. Downs on above date.

NOTICE OF SALE

NORTH CAROLINA, JACKSON COUNTY. Under and by virtue of the authority conferred upon me by an execution issued by the Clerk of the Superior Court of Jackson County, North Carolina, under a judgment entitled, "County of Jackson Vs. Charles J. Reece and Lee Alice Reece," I will, on the 10th day of January, 1944, at 12:00 o'clock, noon, at the Court House door in Sylva, North Carolina, offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash at public auction, all the right, title and interest which the said Charles J. Reece and Lee Alice Reece have in and to the following described tract of land:

Being Lot No. 1 on Valley Road, in the C. A. Ballough Sub-division, near Balsam, and being the same lot as fully described in a deed to Charles J. Reece and Lee Alice Reece, as recorded in Book 127, at Page 190, in the Office of the Register of Deeds for Jackson County, North Carolina, reference to which deed and record is hereby had for a full and complete description of said lot.

This sale is made to satisfy the unpaid taxes against said lot. This the 9th day of December, 1943.

H. L. HOLDEN Sheriff, Jackson County, North Carolina. No. 14—Dec. 15-22-29 Jan. 5



May You Have A Joyful Holiday Season

THE LEADER DEPT. STORE

Sylva, N. C.



... AND moreover, this is New Year's eve," said Wallace. "Cheer up. Let's go to the Officers' Club and join in the fun."

George Martin shook his head. Before he could welcome the approach of another year he had a troublesome decision to make. The crowded streets, the milling people, the babbling groups headed for Times Square—none of these signs of the coming of 1944 had power to lift him from his depression. His voice was solemn.

"Look at my problem from the personal angle," he said. "Tell me, Wallace, how would you feel if you had been told you couldn't return to the school ship after the holidays?"

"I'd feel bad, naturally. But not as if the world had come to an end." "You're not a sailor," returned Martin. "You don't understand what the school ship gets to mean to a fellow. It gets in the blood . . . under a man's skin."

He listened carefully as Martin continued: "You should have seen Doyle's face when the Cadet Council told him he was through. It went white. It's not only the way a fellow feels about it himself, it's a fellow's family . . ."

Wallace was saying: "The school ship's not the only place of its kind in the world. A fellow can still work his way up from the fo'c'sle, you know, and become just as good an officer."

They were walking along a waterfront street, now, past seamen's lodging houses. A row of men stood in line before the doorway of a Sailors' Mission.

"Shipping's bad," volunteered one of the men. "No more ships. Can't get a job for love nor money. Got a cigarette?"

Martin pulled a package of them from his pocket, offered it. The



"You're to report back to the school ship January 3."

sailor took a cigarette eagerly, waited for a light. "Thanks, buddy."

"See what a fellow's up against?" Martin said. "Even old-timers can't get ships. A youngster would have no chance at all."

At the next stand he purchased a newspaper. He stood under a neon sign and opened it to the Want ads. "Look. Here are your shore jobs. Wanted: an office boy. Must run elevator. Wanted: boy to distribute handbills. Wanted: soda clerk. Are these anything for a fellow who really wants a sea career—a merchant officer's career, the whole world ahead of him, and a captain's berth at the end?" He threw down the newspaper. "I've made up my mind. Come with me," he said.

At a small hotel for sailors, he turned in and inquired: "Doyle stopping here? Thomas Doyle?"

The clerk thumbed through the register. "Number 1215."

As George Martin entered the room, Doyle sprang to his feet. He had been stretched out on the narrow bunk, his face buried in the pillow.

"I heard you hadn't gone home, Doyle," said Martin.

Doyle's eyes were swollen and red. "I thought I'd rather stay here, sir . . . until after the holidays. Then I thought I'd get a ship—or a shore job. I couldn't face them at home, sir . . . I just couldn't."

Martin took out his watch. "If you can get out to the airport by one o'clock, you'll catch a night plane to Bangor. That's where you live, isn't it? Got enough money?"

"Yes, I have. But . . ."

"Do as you're told," said Martin. "Your case has been up for consideration since the holidays started last week. I've been thinking it over carefully, and will veto the action of the Cadet Council. You're to report back to the school ship on January 1st, with the others. It'll be up to you to make good. Those are orders."

The boy's face was radiant. "Happy New Year, sir! That's all I needed, sir, to change the whole world for me—another chance at the school ship!"

"Funny old world," said George Martin, superintendent of the Nautical Training School, as he rejoined his friend in the lobby. "Another chance at the school ship . . . that's all Doyle needed to face New Year."

McClure Syndicate—WNU Features. Give War Bonds and Stamps

Many Students On Webster Honor Roll

These pupils of Webster attained the scholastic honor roll for the fourth month:

12-A: Dexter Deitz, Amy Beasley, Robert Buchanan, Lillian Cabe, Mary Agnes Cagle, Carolyn Lewis, Lucille Reed, Mary Etta Wilson, Cathleen Crisp, Mildred Potts.

12-B: Mary Smathers, Gwendolyn Cagle, Bessie Ditz, Loraine Bishop, Howard Buchanan, Pauline Clark.

11th: Pauline Allen, Janette Bradley, Anne Buchanan, Ruth Green, Betty Ruth Higdon, Barbara Raye Parris.

9-A: Evelyn Davis, Clemard Buchanan, Agnes Allison, Ernest Frizzel, Brittie Deitz, Johnnie

Buchanan. 9-B: Doan Allman, Hamilton Bryson, Barbara Allen, Margaret Buchanan, Reba Green, Edna Mae Stay, Myrtle Hyatt, T. C. Lewis.

8-A: Elizabeth Cannon, Louise Crisp, Betty Davis, Frances Potts, Clara Lou Sutton, Nancy Ann Owens.

8-B: Johnnie Edwards, Edith Dalton, Jim Evans, G. C. Collins, Carrie Trantham, Kenneth Bishop.

7th: Coleman Stillwell, Patricia McKee, Nellie Morgan, Mamie Payne, Mary Ella Hall, Betty Henson, Nola Higdon, Bleakadee Parris, Judy Davis, Patsy Ensley, Bessie Allman.

6th: Claudia Stanford, Clarice Higdon, Helen Frady, Wilma Buchanan, Carl Painter, Sallie Cowan, Lahema Deitz, Joan Davis.

5th: Jack Allison, Frances Mor-

gan, Sue Vance, Betty Shuler, Nancy Ensley.

4th: Dale Coward, Barbara Blanton, Edward Henson, Joan Blanton, Grace Buchanan, Betty Lou Cowan, Nancy Lou Davis, Carol Hall, Lena McKee, Mary Sue Stillwell, Doris Vance, Patsy Parris.

HERE FOR HOLIDAYS

Mrs. H. C. Heizer, the former Maggie Dillard, of Sylva, who has been in South America for several months, and her mother, Mrs. Helen Dillard, who is working in Raleigh, will spend the Christmas holidays with relatives in Sylva.


Mrs. Robert Flanagan spent the week-end with her husband, Pvt. Robert E. Flanagan, who is stationed at Camp Wheeler, Ga.

IN WILMINGTON

Mrs. T. W. Mashburn, of Dillsboro, is spending some time in Wilmington and Carolina Beach, visiting her son, J. M. Mashburn, who is employed with the North Carolina Shipbuilding Co. He will accompany her home and remain for the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Bailey Z. Whitt left on Monday for Brooksville, Fla., to join her husband, Cpl. Bailey Z. Whitt, of the Air Corps, for the Christmas holidays.


Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Glenn have returned from a two weeks trip to Raleigh, Greensboro and Suffolk, Virginia, where they visited Mr. Glenn's mother and other relatives.



Best Wishes for
a
Happy Holiday
Season
from
Coca-Cola
TRADE-MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

COCA-COLA BOTTLING CO.
Asheville, North Carolina

BUY MORE WAR BONDS




To those at Home, and in Service,
Greetings and Best Wishes for
Christmas and the New Year

SMOKY MOUNTAIN TRAILWAYS
SYLVA PHONE 102