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WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1944

The Privilege Of Voting

With so many men out of this country, it behooves every American citizens, who is eligible to cast his vote in the coming primary and elections. We have often heard men rant about the country going to the dogs, and when asked what they did about it, they stare with a blank expression. Often you will find that they did not even go to the polls and use their privilege of citizenship.

One man's vote in the final check up is just as good as the other fellow's. When the government instituted the present system of balloting for officials, it was expected that the citizens would use the right.

"The Forgotten Man"

Time changes all things, so we are told. The envied "white-collar worker" is today termed the forgotten man. Senator Elbert Thomas, of Utah, recently made an appeal for this group, which is said to number 20,000,000.

The Senator would seek some relief for them, for as he expresses it, they have been squeezed between frozen incomes and rising prices. He has recommended that the War Labor Board remove controls on wages up to \$200 a month for family heads and \$150 for single persons.

The Senator views such a recommendation as merely giving justice where it belongs. He points out that food costs them just as much as it does the highly paid war worker or executive, and that they are buying bonds just like other people.

Turning Them In

We realize that there are rainy days in the lives of us all—often coming at unexpected times, but when a man or woman turns in a bond that he may have bought three months ago, we are doubting if it is a necessity in the majority of cases.

We admit that it might be a temptation to sell the bond and spend it on something that may have a special appeal to us, just because our fancy dictates. We realize that most of the people are not doing this, otherwise the war could not be financed.

We are entering a grave and serious period in the war right now. We are all keyed up over the results of the mighty onrush over in Europe. We would like to see the thing through and ended. It is necessary for Americans to hold on to their bonds, thereby giving their support to the government.

Aside from the unpardonable sin of failing the government, these people who are constantly turning in their bonds are also cheating themselves. Bonds represent future security. Those bonds may mean a new home ten years hence. They mean an education for the small child playing around your home today.

The war bonds we buy today are descended from the Pre-Pearl Harbor Defense Bonds and from these came the Baby Bonds first put out by the government in 1935. Think of those early investors and how time flies, for it will be only another year before they can come into their investment.

Now with the Fifth War Bond Drive next month, let us get ready to enjoy the satisfaction of buying a future with our government and watching it grow as it feeds and supplies our great army and navy.

A person wrapped up in himself makes an unattractive package.

Measles

We see where there is a new treatment for measles, which should be welcome news to parents of young children and to teachers in elementary schools, where epidemics each year brings attendance down to low figures.

Dr. Francis G. Blake, president of a board for the investigation and control of influenza and other epidemic diseases in the army, has found how the germ can be destroyed. The material, which comes from blood plasma is the protein known as gamma globulin. It contains antibodies that destroy the germs of measles for which reason it acts as a prophylactic.

Most of the experimental work was carried on in the army camps, but one study was made during an outbreak of measles in a girls' college. Gamma globulin was given to 67 exposed students who had not ever contracted measles and who were therefore susceptible to it, but not to 38 others who were also susceptible.

There was only one case reported of average measles from the 67 students, three cases of modified measles and eight cases of mild measles. In the group of 38 who had not received treatment, there were 18 cases of average and five of mild measles.

What Vocation

With the closing of schools and graduates leaving high school and college, there comes the problem of what they will do. The decision of a career has always been a major problem both to the youth and to his parents. Every boy knows today that he will have his turn of years in the service, but most of them knowing that are trying to look ahead to post-war plans.

We saw the following suggestions recently which have much good sound reason in them: First, try to shape the child's career in line with his major interest in life.

Second: Estimate his natural abilities as impartially as possible and do not encourage him in anything for which he is poorly qualified. Third: Do not be fooled by the glamor of the "learned professions." Many a young man who would have made an excellent and happy mechanic is doomed to mediocrity and defeat as a doctor, lawyer or minister.

These same principles apply to the girl seeking her niche, for like the boy there are many professions now open to her. There are few occupations that are not crowded today, yet it seems that there has been and always be plenty of room at the top. It should also be kept in mind that merely earning a living is not all of life, for it is only a means to an end of successful living.

Joy Of Fatherhood

While we beg to differ with the following editorial from the Reidsville Review, the editor does have something, and we have an idea he is offering a little comfort to the fathers in the service as he paints only the dark side of the picture:

We should like to take issue, mildly, with a current magazine ad which goes about selling hand lotion in a round-about way by printing an imaginary, rather emotional message from a young mother to her soldier husband. It seems that the husband, because of his military duties, had not been able to see their infant daughter until she was 6 months old. The mother couldn't bear to have him miss so much of their baby.

Our dissenting opinion is that she is wasting sympathy on the father, especially if it is a first child. There are few more shattering experiences than a man's first sight of his first offspring. We will also make the bold statement that any man who can call any hour-or day-old infant beautiful (even his own) is a hypocrite and a slave to convention. Any infant of that tender age looks like the most wrinkled apple in the bottom of the barrel.

The whole truth, of course, is that the most hard-boiled new father is romantic, in addition to being conditioned by convention. He knows that he should be a proud papa. He thinks of all the small parcels of pink-and-white loveliness that he has casually glanced at. That is how he imagines his own baby—except that, since it will be his, it will be a super de luxe model.

Well, now a 6-months-old baby looks as he imagined a new baby should look. In addition, the happy soldier-father has been spared 180 nights of insistent demands of 2 a. m. feedings, etc.

No, the soldier in the ad needs no sympathy. He has experienced one of the undoubted blessings of Army life.



HERE and THERE

By
HILDA WAY GWYN

District Number One, of the North Carolina Federation of Clubs is very proud of winning the Albert Berry Silver Cup in the 1944 narrative poetry contest sponsored by the North Carolina Federation of Women's Clubs—and Waynesville Woman's Club is very proud to have the winner a member of their club.

The poem was written by Mrs. W. T. Crawford, widow of the late Congressman W. T. Crawford, who served four terms in Congress, representing this district.

The desk, which was the inspiration of the poem, is owned by Mrs. Charles R. Thomas, whose home here is filled with lovely things prized by many generations. Mrs. Thomas came here to reside several years ago from New Bern. She is a native of Hillsboro, and is the granddaughter of Chief Justice Thomas Ruffin and the daughter of his son, Judge Thomas Ruffin, Jr., two of North Carolina's most distinguished jurists. The desk, of beautiful mellow mahogany, has long been one of our favorite pieces of furniture among the many interesting things in the home of Mrs. Thomas.

Incidentally, the husbands of Mrs. Thomas and Mrs. Crawford served in Congress together. Mrs. Thomas likes to recall the days when Taft was President, and the time Mrs. Crawford brought all her seven children to visit a session of Congress, and what a stir of interest there was in such a large grouped family.

The silver cup has been awarded the winners of the contest since 1927 and is kept for one year by the successful contestant, with the name of the winner engraved on the cup. Among those who have been awarded the cup are the following: Eddie W. Wilson, 1927; Norma Janet Winsberg, 1928; Martha Fairley Murray, 1931; Travis Puke Jordan, 1929-1930; Zoe Kincaid Brocymann, 1934; Lola Elizabeth Stone, 1933; Zoe Kincaid Brockman, 1934; Augusta Wray, 1935; Hattie Bell Allen, 1938; Pearl Council Hiatt, 1937-1938; Marjorie Craig, 1939; Lucy Portas Thompson, 1940; Augusta Wray, 1941—there seemed to have been no winners in 1942 and 1943—but now on the cup will be engraved Inez Coman Crawford, 1944.

THE ANTIQUE DESK
The fine old desk at the end of the hall
Stands stately and grim with its back to the wall,
And holds its dark secrets under lock and key
Hiding deep mysteries from you and from me
These two hundred years and maybe lots more
It has guarded in silence its secret store.

I arose from my chair near the glowing fire
(My inquisitiveness mounting higher and higher)
"About this old desk that you now have here
I have questions to ask," (I was visiting there.)
"How enchanting it is and I know full well
That an ancient desk must have volumes to tell
Of how ink once flowed through a quill for a pen
About Times' many changes—between now—and Then,
Of wills, deeds, injunctions and subpoenas galore
Of proposals of marriage and love notes by the score."
My friend lowered her voice as if to warn
And heavily laying her hand on

my arm,
Replied in low tones very close to my ear,
Half looking around so no one could hear,
"My great grandfather, a judge in his time,
First started this desk down the family line.
I have no idea of its age, my dear,
But its been in the family for many a year
Then some years ago as you doubtless see
It was shipped to this town and belongs to me."

"How thrilling this is, do tell me some more,"
I said, surveying it from its top to the floor.
"And someday I want to (if you will let me do it)
To see the inside and go all through it."

Then clutching my arm, again drawing near
She really whispered and no one could hear.
"The biggest secret there is about it,
(I have heard it so often I cannot doubt it)
Is its secret drawer, it is hidden in there
And no one can find it anywhere."

"But in that secret place hides a breath of despair
Of the jilted lover and the lock of her hair,
Her broken promise to forever be his
Changed a beautiful romance from that day to this.
Both their loves lay dead, and as it would seem
Left only bitter fragments of a shattered dream."

I confess my curiosity then knew no bounds
And some rainy night I shall go on my rounds
With a flashlight and tools in a dim quiet hour
I'll be the first one to find that "secret drawer."
I'll find stocks and bonds and jewels and gold,
And everything else that my fancy can hold.

I'll keep a tryst with the Past whatever befall
That mysterious old desk at the end of the hall.

It is true that women first tempted man to partake of food in the Garden of Eden, but he took to drinking of his own accord.

NOTICE
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, BEFORE THE CLERK, NORTH-CAROLINA, JACKSON COUNTY.
IN THE MATTER OF THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE ESTATE OF W. R. MOODY, DECEASED.

We, the undersigned having qualified as Executors under the Will of the Estate of William Raleigh Moody, deceased, late of Glenville, Jackson County, State of North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the late W. R. Moody, Glenville, N. C., to exhibit them to the undersigned, C. H. MOODY, Glenville, N. C., and Mrs. J. M. Brown, 915 East North Street, Greenville, S. C., on or before the 10th day of May, 1945, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the Estate of W. R. Moody, Glenville, N. C., will please make immediate payment.
This the 10th day of May, 1944.
C. H. MOODY,
MRS. J. M. BROWN,
Executors of the Estate of W. R. Moody, Deceased.
No. 23—May 17-24-31 June 7-14-21

Paul Encourages the Corinthians

HIGHLIGHTS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By **NEWMAN CAMPBELL**
(The International Uniform Lesson on the above topic for May 9 to 11 Corinthians 4:1-5:21; the Golden Text being II Corinthians 8:9, "Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might become rich.")

IN THIS lesson Paul writes to his friends in Corinth of his education of his ministry, and what constitutes a real minister of the gospel of Christ.

Paul testifies that he received strength from his work. "Seeing we have this ministry, as we have received mercy, we faint not," he writes. He suffered many discouragements, false accusations, physical harm and almost lost his life on more than one occasion, but his fervent feeling of love and thankfulness that he had been converted and accepted Christ, his earnest desire to turn as many as possible to the gospel, rose above the dangers of his life and all its discouragements.

A minister of the gospel should have "renounced the hidden things of dishonesty, not walking in craftiness, nor handling the word of God deceitfully; but by manifestation of the truth commending themselves to every man's conscience in the sight of God."

Strive to Follow Jesus

Of all men on earth, those who accept posts in the Master's service, should strive to as nearly as possible live like Jesus. They do infinite harm when they forget their missions and think more of money, of their own selfish gain than of the message they are sworn to teach. "The god of this world hath blinded the minds of them which believe not, lest the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, who is the image of God,

should shine unto them." "We preach not ourselves," says Paul, "but Christ Jesus." No true minister uses his pulpit to exalt himself, but to proclaim Jesus Christ.

Following the Master's example the minister "faints not," but "though the outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day." How true this is! There are times when such a man is worn out physically, even discouraged mentally and spiritually, but he finds strength to carry on. He is "renewed day by day." What he suffers from calumny, maybe, from the indifference of the world, in many other ways, he considers these but "light afflictions," as Paul says.

"We look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen; for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."

At the beginning of chapter 5 of the second epistle to Corinthians, Paul writes: "For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." In this earthly tabernacle we groan, being burdened." Paul writes, but in spite of all the burdens, and Paul himself had many, we are reminded, "we are always confident (for we walk by faith, not by sight). Wherefore we labour, that, whether present or absent, we may be accepted of Him." "For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad."

Inside WASHINGTON

Foresee Sudden Increase In Pacific War's Tempo | Chiefs Have Hopes for Low Invasion Casualties

WASHINGTON—Look for a sudden and startling increase in the tempo of the Pacific war—with the Japanese on the receiving end. America's naval might, from all present signs, has been built up to the extent that smashing simultaneous blows can be struck in the Central Pacific, the Philippines, and even in the Bay of Bengal and the Indian ocean.

In recent speeches by the Navy's top admirals—those in charge of naval strategy—one line has reappeared many times. It's we may strike "sooner than you think."

The Allied naval blow against Sabang, Sumatra, from a newly-constituted naval force based in India, is but a forerunner of many such blows to be struck throughout the Dutch East Indies, and in the area of Singapore.

Gen. Douglas MacArthur's audacious landings on the northern New Guinea coast is another straw in the wind. And air and naval actions in the Central Pacific, under Admiral Chester Nimitz's command, foreshadow long strides that may be taken in that area toward the Philippines and China.

It all shapes up to indicate that one of F. D. R.'s less quoted predictions—that Germany and Japan would be hit simultaneous blows—may yet eventuate.

INVASION-MINDED WASHINGTON, like the rest of the country, has been stricken by the cross-channel jitters, and the result is delay on all fronts.

Congress, which has its collective mind on the June and July political conventions, is curiously slow in making decisions on important matters. Price control, lend-lease and the potentially obstructionist anti-poll tax bill are still marking time.

Government workers in vital agencies are more concerned with the actual date of the invasion and pools flourish while the routine of every-day work proceeds apace.

Army-Navy officials are becoming more sanguine about Allied chances of storming Hitler's European fortress with low casualties.

THE INTERNAL REVENUE BUREAU, which has always taken the brunt of squawks about income taxes, really originated the income tax simplification plan which the House ways and means committee has approved.

The IRB would welcome simplification provisions and hopes Congress approves them. It would mean a lot less work for the bureau. In fact, work volume would be so reduced that the bureau could readily shoulder the job of computing the income tax of about 30 million persons—a task the bill would impose on the tax-collecting agency.

THE INTERNATIONAL MONETARY CONFERENCE which President Roosevelt is expected to call probably will not be held before June, at the earliest. And, location of the meeting in all likelihood will not be Washington—not enough hotel facilities. The location probably will be some large resort hotel within about 200 or 250 miles of the capital.

One thing has been made clear by treasury officials—the press will be welcome.

BECAUSE OF LEATHER AND MANPOWER SHORTAGES, fewer shoes will be made this year, the total output reaching only 405 to 410 million pairs compared to the 460-odd million pairs made last year. The reduction, however, is not expected to result in tighter rations because there still will be enough shoes to grant two pairs per civilian per year—the current rate.

BEER was rationed in 17th century Boston—to the tune of seven quarts per person per day. Seven quarts' Snucks, they were just practicing rationing!

Electric irons may be on the market by August. The trick is to try and keep that crease in your trousers until then.

The white penny was a good one but it must have gotten in bed company for it continues to turn up—in our pocket change.

After the war, says an item, the Japanese fleet will be turned over to the Chinese. If the Allies can find it.

Jockey Johns predicts the pennant winners in this year's over-age 4-F big leagues will be the clubs with the biggest supply of liniment.

Japan, we read, may move its capital from Tokyo to Hsinking. The "H," most appropriately, being silent.

Germany asks aid from Japan, according to a dispatch. Tojo, reeling along the ropes, must think that Adolf has a terrific—if misplaced—sense of humor.