

The Mountaineer

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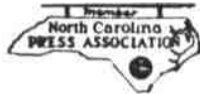
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THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1944
 (One Day Nearer Victory)

War Gains

We noticed during the week that the State of Texas has high hopes of being able to retain a large part of the sensational industrial gains made under the impetus of war, due to their abundance of raw materials. Looking ahead it reminded us of the fact that while we may have missed a lot of the big war money in this area, there is every indication that there will be no slack in industrial activity in this county.

Retaining peak industrial opportunities will be the aim of many cities and sections of the country, but in some cases there is bound to be a great cessation of activity, due to the very nature of some of the war products.

In this section we have hopes of not less but greater opportunity. The largest plant now given over to war production in this area has an even more extensive post-war plan of production, so the prospects in our section look very promising.

What Can You Say To A Wounded Soldier?

Never mind the sympathy — he doesn't want it! In his mind, he did his duty, and part of his duty was stopping an enemy bullet.

You have a duty, too, in this war. Part of your duty is to buy War Bonds with every dime and dollar you can.

So simply say "thanks" to a wounded soldier, by buying your full share of War Bonds in the Fifth War Loan. Don't expect credit—you can't match his sacrifice, by merely lending your money. But don't be ashamed, either—if you've done your duty, you've shown your gratitude — the way he wants you to.

Say "thanks" to every American soldier—double the bonds you bought before!—The Journal Patriot.

Return Ticket

The promise of the men of Dunkerque, "We'll be back," is dramatically recalled by the visit of Prime Minister Churchill to France, the first since his flight to that country four years ago to plead with its leaders to continue resistance against the Nazis.

The presence also of all the British-American top military leaders on the reconquered fields so soon after the first invasion blows were struck bespeaks the thoroughness of the job the Allied soldiers did and the confidence which they and their commands share. This confidence finds new justification in the capture of Carentan, in the tremendous air assault which the Allies continue to deliver at many points, and in the apparently endless flow of men and materiel across the Channel to swell the Allied power on the French shores, "The Nazis haven't seen anything yet," is the consensus of observers of this almost unbelievable spectacle.

Yes, the men of Dunkerque have gone back, taking with them their well-deserved friends, and planning to stay longer than Mr. Hitler expected them to. A Europe that wasn't big enough for him in 1939 is going to feel awfully crowded from now on. And certainly he won't want to be caught on the same continent with Mr. Churchill.—Christian Science Monitor.

Jobs For Veterans

The movement which has been started by Heinz Rollman, general manager of Welco Shoe Corporation, to assure every disabled Haywood veteran a job after he returns home is to us one of the major responsibilities of the post-war planning. We heartily endorse Mr. Rollman's plans.

A man fresh from the war fronts, whose life has been set to a terrific tension for months, and who has suffered both physical pain and mental anguish is going to need help. He may not be able to return to his former work, due to physical handicaps. He will have to learn a new trade.

Aside from this phase of it we must also bear in mind that he is going to need our encouragement to take up the broken threads of life. Our opportunities to show our patriotism and gratitude to the men in service will not end with a declaration of peace. It will be a debt we will owe the rest of our lives.

The Signal

When the War Production Board gave the signal last week for industry to lay the ground work for swift return to peace production it was a heartening message to the American people. Yet the war is not over, and while the WPB is looking ahead, it is not time for us to let up on our support of the war effort until the guns are stilled and the last bombs dropped.

Donald M. Nelson outlined a series of orders he intends to issue releasing materials for post war manufacturers to be used by civilians. Yet on the other hand, Mr. Nelson made it very clear that the war needs must retain the right of way over peacetime plans and that WPB would not countenance any interference with essential war production.

It was also pointed out by Mr. Nelson that "the three months ahead will in some ways be the most critical we have yet faced in war production." Tank production has been stepped up in view of recent losses in the invasion.

It is said that with the cooperation of the armed forces, the WPB has been working on methods for dealing with cut-backs in detail as they arise. Adjustments are already being made to permit the resumption of civilian production wherever industry and WPB, working together, can satisfy themselves that no interference with war effort will result.

Reactions To Books

From the reports given out by the county librarian, Miss Margaret Johnston, one finds that Haywood County folks are taking advantage in a large way of rural library service. They are reading and their choice of books has been most gratifying. They are asking for books that show they are trying to broaden their vision. They are asking for educational books. They are wanting books on other countries.

We attribute this reaction to numerous things. In the first place to keep abreast of the times today, one must read. Everybody has either work or something in which they are keenly interested and about which there is still much to learn.

There have been calls for books from everything from bees to babies, books on India, on farming, on chemistry, on cooking, on making quilts, on gardening, on rubber, and dozens of other subjects. They show the trend of the times.

We feel that there are two big reasons for this apparent mental stimulation, namely the war and industrial development.

The men are continually writing home about the countries in which they are stationed. It naturally makes the folks back home want to read about these strange new places. They want to be able to know what that boy is talking about when he comes home.

The increase in industrial employment opportunities has made our people realize their limitations. They want to read, to find out many things that have not heretofore been in their lives.

It is to be hoped that the supply of books about a variety of subjects will be kept in circulation, and that this inquiring mood of the folks of Haywood will be given an opportunity to expand and absorb new knowledge. This reading habit is a fine thing to come as a preface to the post-war era, for a new day of challenge is waiting for us.

If there is any person in Haywood County who had doubt about what the rural county library service would mean to our people it would do well for them to check on the 17 book stations now serving the rural folks and they would realize what a fine investment it has been.



HERE and THERE

By
 HILDA WAY GWYN

Heroes always bring to mind memorials and these days we hear of so many heroic deeds among our men at the front that we find our thoughts turning to such things. We recently heard of a most unusual memorial which was dedicated by a woman following the First World War. It represented not only money, but time and thought—and above all sympathetic understanding. At the close of the war this woman lost her mother. She wanted to do something in her memory. She did not want a memorial of metal or of stone, but one that would touch people and life. It is not surprising that this woman would have liked that type, for she is that kind of a person. She loves people and people love her. Her husband approved and wished her well.

This was the memorial. She adopted twenty-five patients in a Veteran hospital. She tried to find those who did not have families and were far from friends. They were hand picked from the standpoint of needing attention and sympathy. Then the memorial started functioning. She wrote regularly to those men. She sent them presents at Christmas, on their birthdays and special anniversaries. She was understanding and she found out, from their letters what they needed to cheer them up. Each one was written to in a different vein of encouragement. A quarter of a century has gone by since the woman adopted those twenty-five men. Today there is only one man left of that lucky twenty-five. He is Stuart Nelson Nye, of Asheville, well known silversmith, whose crafts are sold in shops here and throughout the country. But we have an idea that the good cheer and the thoughtfulness that was spread during that time will live forever. We know by our association that it has enriched the life of the woman who instituted this unusual memorial which honored the dead and served the living.

We were telling the foregoing story to the county librarian and she came back with another idea of a memorial that always serves many. She spoke of the number of book collections she had noticed in different libraries and how fine it would be for the memory of some Haywood county boy to be kept fresh in our minds by books in our county library dedicated to him.

We hear a great deal today about how the men in service are feeling the need of prayer and of God in their lives—many of them never before having given such spiritual things much thought. A woman told us during the week of a letter she had just received from a friend in which the story of a paratroop group to which her son was attached had found out that their leader was an atheist. The boys went to a superior officer and asked that the leader be removed, saying "We don't want to be led into battle by one who does not believe in God." And the officer was removed.

We don't want to make any Haywood boy homesick, but we would like to quote excerpts from a letter from a Haywood boy to his girl, because of the appreciation of the simple things of life. Maybe he did not value these common things that were so much a part of his life until he was separated from them. Maybe we, too, do not appreciate these every day things, but after reading the letter one suddenly realizes how much there is of loveliness right at hand, in these hills.

"I want to go back to the moun-

tains and to the old farm. I want to walk through the woods and hear the birds. I want to hear the bees humming as they suck the wild honeysuckle. I want to see the clear cold water of a mountain stream as it goes winding its way down the mountainsides. I want to see moss covered rocks once again. I want to go fishing and boil coffee in an old tin bucket and broil bacon on a forked stick until it is golden brown. I want to lie down under a blanket of stars and watch the lazy old moon come sliding up over the mountains. I want to hear the whippoorwill and the Bob White and the cat bird call. I want to go home with Dad. I want to hear the dog bark as he chases the rabbits through a briar patch. I want to see the laurel and the ivy and the honeysuckle in bloom. I want to go after the cows once more and bring back a flower pot to Ma.

"I want to go to the garden and get me a raw onion and have a piece of mountain home made corn bread and eat to my heart's content. I want to walk through the woods and fields and hunt wasps' nests. I want to help feed the chickens and the hogs. I want to hear the old cat mewling for her saucer of milk. I want to sit under the trees at night and pick a tune on my old guitar. I want to see the folks going to church and hear them talking about religion. I want to hear the farmers argue about who has the best crops. I want to go back where the air-

SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK

By R. J. SCOTT



THE OLD HOME TOWN

By STANLEY



Inside WASHINGTON

Bridges, White House Split Over Poland, Warship Deal | Predict Stage-Screen Gahagan Will Win Election

Special to Central Press
 ● WASHINGTON—There was a day not so long ago when Senator Styles Bridges (R) of New Hampshire, and the White House saw pretty much eye-to-eye on foreign policy.

Bridges, in fact, was one of the favorite Republicans in the of the Executive Mansion in those dark days when Great Britain stood and fought alone.

He backed lend-lease and every other means of aiding the Brits. He raised his voice in warning of imminent war before the Japanese sneak-attack on Pearl Harbor.

But Bridges, who does not seem to mind now the White House "dog house."

He has championed the cause of Free Poland, asked repeatedly on the Senate floor what the other nations of the administration are toward the Poles and the other enslaved peoples who are to be freed.

Recently, the senator wrote a letter to the president, urging that he arrange for a commission of Allied and Axis military representatives, to supervise the demilitarization of Rome under new auspices. The aim was to spare the Eternal City on the banks of the Tiber and have it declared an open city in the midst of all war.

The White House referred the letter to Secretary of State Cordell Hull, who replied politely to Bridges, saying the suggestion was precluded and everything was being done to save Rome.

The other day Bridges disclosed the United States has turned a cruiser to Russia. That irked the White House to the point of implying the senator was using floor privileges to disclose military secrets.

● THE GOVERNMENT'S SOMETIMES SPECTACULAR manipulation trial of 29 defendants charged with conspiring to bring Hitler here is scheduled to drag out all summer long.

Invasion will be under way in Europe, the nominating convention will be in session in Chicago, the world will be whirling onward glibly, gory pace. But nothing will stop the trial before step-by-step Chief Justice Edward C. Eicher.

Bets are running fairly even the defendants will be found guilty and that the United States Supreme Court eventually will reverse the verdict and order a new trial. But those are only bets.

● MORE FEMINE FOOTSTEPS soon will resound as eleven of the luscious beauties of Hollywood and the Capitol steps.

Two new candidates, one of them from Hollywood, appear likely to join the growing delegation of ladies in Congress.

These are Helen Gahagan, stage and screen actress and wife of movie actor Melvyn Douglas, and Mrs. Paul Douglas (no last name whatever), who is the daughter of the famous sculptor Lorado B. King.

Miss Gahagan has survived the California Democratic primary in a normally New Deal district and looks in.

Mrs. Douglas, whose husband is Dr. Paul Douglas, of the University of Chicago faculty, looks likely in her Illinois congressional district.

● THE UNITED STATES is expected soon to recognize the revolutionary government of Bolivia, which was set up last December.

Ambassador Avra Warren, who is making a survey of conditions in Bolivia, has just reported to Washington. The survey is expected to lead to United States recognition.

The Voice Of The People

Do you think that women who were formerly in the home, but are now holding down good paying war jobs are going to be willing to go back to keeping house after the war is over?

Mrs. W. L. McCracken — "A

planes, mortar and machine gun fire don't wake you up at night. I want to go back to the mountains."

Mrs. Kernitt Morgan — "Most of them will be glad to go back home and keep house again."

Miss Mattie Moody — "They have had money of their own. They won't want to go back to a house."

Mrs. Carl Bate — "They will be glad to go back to their homes."

Mrs. Hugh A. L. — "I think they will enjoy it physically worn out, they will be too tired to go back to a mere house keeping."

R. L. Perceps — "I will be glad to go, and will take the opportunity."

T. Guy Massie — "I think they will be glad to go back home and do their own thing."

Dr. S. P. Gay — "I think of them will, but many will not."

J. W. Killins — "I am afraid they will not."

H. R. Clapp — "I hope they will, but I am afraid that a lot won't want to."

Letters To The Editor

June 14, 1944

Editor The Mountaineer:

I wish to thank you for the copy of the Mountaineer which you sent me the other day. It is a wonderful paper and an enjoyable reading.

I appreciate the kindness of the Dayton Rubber Company in giving me the home paper to read.

Please take note of my address.

Your friend,
 LUSH CHAMBERS

BONES

Some well-meaning people are talking about the value of saving JAW-BONE. Some wish they had been saving — THAT'S BONE. A few people resolve now, and do it — THAT'S BONE.