

The Cherokee Scout

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As To Sacrifice

A few days ago Congressman Hutton Summers, of Texas, addressed the House of Representatives on the need of more sacrifice.

"My God," he shouted, "are we going to let the hope of the ages perish from this earth because of our unworthiness because we, as did France, insist upon business as usual?"

Congressman Summers' words were meant for the nation-at-large. Truth is, they apply chiefly to Congress—and to a few Labor Union leaders.

Congress is still playing politics; still prating of sacrifices and savings for the other fellow. It is still voting millions of dollars in appropriations that will not help us win the war but will help the members win the coming elections.

At the same time, some Labor union leaders—happily they are few, but they still are far too many—refuse to work on holidays or Sundays without double pay. Once again patriotism clashes with dollars—and once again, patriotism comes out a bad second best.

Let's take up the Congressional demand for more sacrifices (by you and me). Just what has the average Congressman or Senator himself given up?

Has the august U. S. Senate abolished the barber shop, where the law givers can get their thinning locks trimmed, and dosed with "tonic", their faces massaged, their hands manicured and even their shoes shined, all free to them, but at the expense of the tax-payers? If so, we haven't heard of it.

Have they stopped the appropriation to buy themselves bottled water for drinking purposes? You know they have not. Incidentally we wonder just how many of them buy water for use in their own homes.

Have either Senators or Representatives moved to reduce the traveling allowances that were made back in the days when trips had to be made on horseback, or by carriage, with many overnight stops? Just try and get them to do it.

Have they moved to abolish any of the totally unnecessary committees such as the one on "Ventilation and Acoustics," which perform no service, but which call for appropriations of several thousand dollars each for clerical, secretarial and janitor service which total less than one full working day per year?

Have the majority of them given anything at all to the nation except lip service? Does any one doubt that too many of them regard winning the war as less important than winning another term?

Truth is that a lot of the gentlemen in Congress would be of more real value to the nation in the military service. It also is sadly true that, based on sheer ability alone, there are a lot of them who would never

All commercial British greenhouses producing crops for sale have been ordered to produce tomatoes exclusively for at least six months of the year.

Catholic Services

Waynesville, every Sunday 11:00 a. m.
Bryson City, every 1st Sunday 8:00 a. m.
Franklin, every 2nd and 4th Sunday 8:00 a. m.
Cherokee, every 3rd Sunday 8:00 a. m.
"Murphy, every 5th Sunday 7:00 A. M." (C. W. T.)

Sincerely yours,
Rev. A. F. Rohrbacher

win commissions—or even a corporal's stripes.

As to the labor situation; we have conflicting statements. President calls for 24 hour a day production, seven days a week. But the new Production Chairman announces that it is not yet necessary to stretch the 40 hour schedule.

How the Chairman can reconcile his statement with the fact that defense plants are crying for more men, and that the 40 hour schedule means overtime piled upon overtime, is difficult to understand. Of course, though, the increased cost of the overtime must be met by the taxpayers, and equally of course, taxpayers don't matter much because they aren't organized and don't vote as a solid block.

It will be recalled that in France, too, the politicians refused to anger organized labor by meddling with the 40 hour week. You know what happened to France.

You can bet all the tea in China that there is no 40 hour week among the Nazis or among the Japs—and thus far they've been doing entirely too well. There is no 40 hour week in the armed forces, either—and they will do alright, too, of the men in the plants back them up.

Recent demands of some Labor Union Leaders for a general wage increase of \$1 per day, with all the usual trimmings for overtime and Sundays and Holidays, brings back the old question of why the man who makes a gun should be regarded as any better than the man who carries one.

If it weren't for the latter, the defense maker, safe in his factory, spending his spare time with his family, would find himself working for the Axis—and he would not be saying how long he would work, or be saying anything at all, except "yes for how much, either. He wouldn't sir." Slaves who say no to Hitler don't live long.

Unless all of us get together and work as one man, the nation itself may not live, either. Bitter as the pill may be, we must swallow the bad medicine that, thus far, (barring Gen. MacArthur,) we have taken a bad licking.

We on the home front—the small business man, the farmer, the "white collar" worker toll far more than 40 hours a week, and then worry many additional hours through the nights, wondering, not about how to boost the pay check, but how to make ends meet.

It is high time that Union Labor—its comfort and wages protected by men getting less in a month than many factory workers earn in a week, taking in. And it should give without greed.

The best way to stop sky-rocketing prices is to stop sky-rocketing wages. The early thirties were proof positive that prices are controlled by the amount of money in the hands of the buyers. Those making the laws should remember that there are millions of us who do not get paid under a union scale.

When this writer came out of the army after World War 1, and went back to his job on a Washington Newspaper, he found the negro janitor wearing a \$20 silk shirt, and the elevator man sporting a \$75 suit. The "white collar" editorial workers either couldn't afford, or were too smart to waste money on such glorious raiment—but conditions did not serve to make them happy. They were so discontented, in fact, that they got busy and formed a union of their own.

That union got a lot of pay raises, too. Be it said to the credit of newspaper men, however, that the union was largely abandoned because—as is often the case—those in control were believed to be turning it into a racket.

Rackets are never excusable, but at this time they should be stamped out as thoroughly as one would crush the head of a rattlesnake.

There must be no class distinction; no special privileges, no pampering—and especially no pampering to win votes.

If we are to win this war, it must not be a question of how much we can get, but rather of how much we can give!

The foregoing does not apply to all union men, or all union bosses. Most of them are as patriotic—as unselfish as you or I. But "most" isn't enough.

We need—must have—100%.

Read The Want-Ads

Doctor, Heal Thyself

In the morning's mail was a big manila envelope from the Treasury Department, in Washington. The contents entirely serious in intent, cause the thinking reader to laugh a little—and maybe cuss a little.

The chief enclosure was a publicity mat. For the uninitiated it should be explained that a "mat" is a form from which metal can be cast for reproduction in newspapers.

Cast and printed, this mat would read as follows:

"Washington, D. C.—The following table issued by the Treasury Department is intended as a savings yardstick for the average income earner. It suggests how every one of the 48,000,000 employed persons in the United States may participate in the war effort through the systematic purchase of Defense Savings Stamps."

There are a couple more paragraphs of sales talk (as if anybody needed that) and then comes a table showing what each person should save and invest, according to his wages. Persons earning from \$5 to \$10 a week, for instance, are advised to save 25 cents for stamp purchases. Those earning from \$10 to \$15 should save and invest 50 cents; for those earning from \$15 to \$20 the amount is 75 cents.

Those earning from \$40 to \$50 weekly, which hits most of the dam workers in this section, are advised to put \$4 weekly in Defense Stamps.

We'll bet the chap who worked out that table never has had to worry much about supporting a family—or even himself.

With living costs what they are, the worker who earns only \$10 a week isn't going to be able to save 25 cents, or even ten cents, unless he lives at home and somebody else is keeping the pantry stocked.

The worker who makes \$40 a week might possibly save \$4 for Savings Stamp purchase (some weeks) were it not for several important facts. One is that such a worker probably has a family for whom food and clothes cost more and more. Another is that, in this section at least he has been making such wages for only a short time and is in debt because of the long lean period that went before.

Finally it is utterly impossible for any wage earner to set a side a certain amount every week, because no two weeks are ever the same. One week may be fine. Next week, he may have to call the doctor every night, and buy a lot of medicine. Or go to the dentist. Or spend for something else that won't wait.

The absurdity of the whole plan is topped, however, by the waste of money spent sending it out over the nation. Counting the cost of postage and materials, the cost of printing, and high cost of time of the various big and not-so-big shots who probably had to give their O. K. before the plan came out of the meshes of Governmental red tape, every package that went in the mails probably cost well over 25 cents. Since there are more than 10,000 newspapers in the nation that's a rather heavy outlay on something that can never click.

This continual hammering away through the mails by Government press agents who shout "Save—Save Save!" is getting tiresome. Editors are constantly reminded to save paper. Yet not a week passes but that this newspaper receives at least five pounds of publicity that goes straight to the waste-basket. When you remember that the same thing is happening in 9,999 other newspapers, that's a lot of paper.

What is happening in Washington is also happening in Raleigh—and probably in all the other State Capitals. Every State has its bureaus, and practically every one of them has its press agent who writes at great length (and with great tiresomeness) about how good that particular bureau has been, now is, or will be.

No figures are available in this office to show what all this costs in salaries as well as materials, but you can be very sure that it is plenty. Politics plays a part in most bureau jobs, be they state or national—and political jobs usually are "fat."

There is no rule for salary ranges, either. For instance, a project manager for the TVA, recently stationed in Murphy gets as much pay as does General MacArthur. Several other TVA officials actually get more!

Is that fair?

But to get back to the original subject—that of savings—it might

be a good thing if the Government started a little self-treatment, just by way of setting a good example.

Let's Go!

A famous general (Napoleon we believe) once said: "The best defense is a strong attack." Every discouraging report that comes over the radio proves how right he was and is!

Hitler and the Japs have consistently followed that principle. The grave losses that the United Nations have suffered may be laid, in large part, to the once common belief that it would be possible to wage a defensive war, and still win.

France pinned her faith on the Maginot line, which her military leaders said was impregnable. England said the same thing about Singapore. In the early days of the war, too, England talked about bringing Hitler to his knees by use of that classic weapon, the blockade.

At one time Russia also based her hopes on the defense qualities of her so-called Stalin line—and saw that line crumble as if it were paper before the mechanized forces of Hitler. Not until the fine Russian troops took the offensive was the legend of Nazi invincibility shattered.

Here in our own country, too many of us have been "defense minded," instead of "war minded." We pointed to the great natural barrier of two oceans. We pointed to our latent power, and we thought—even boasted—that no nation, least of all Japan, would dare to attack us.

And so, two decades of defensive wishful thinking—two decades of inaction, of avoiding unpleasant truths, and of listening to fifth columnists and to Linberghs, and Wheelers and others for whom we have no name that is fit to print—those two decades are now "paying off" in a grim series of debacles.

We are changing our views, fast. The blueprints are being made for taking the battle to the foe. We are beginning to realize what every football player knows—you can't win unless you are carrying the ball.

And, so at last, we are on the march for the goal. There may be times when we are thrown for a loss; but we are not going to surrender that ball!

Where we shall strike first no layman may say. We do know, however, that we must go through a tough line of scrimmage. Every foot of ground Japan has taken must be won back with blood and death.

There must be—and we hope soon—air attacks on Japan; on her industrial areas, on her homes, on her imperial palace.

Africa, where the Nazi forces under General Rommel have retaken much of the lost ground, must be placed firmly under Allied control, to protect our supply routes.

Finally, most military authorities are certain, there must be an invasion of Hitler's Europe. He must be beaten on his home grounds.

It is not only possible, but probable, the experts tell us, that the war will last five years or more. To recapture the lost positions will be slow, costly and tortuous job.

But it will be done. Meanwhile, quit grumbling about shortages, high prices and high taxes. Things will get lots worse before they begin to get better. But remember—

"If Winter comes—can Spring be far behind?"

"Stone Faces"

German occupational authorities, impotent against the passive resistance of Luxembourg, have called the people of this small, occupied country "Stone Faces." Luxembourgers were quick to make an honor of the intended insult. The editors of the small, yellow-and-green underground pamphlet which circulates in the country now sign their articles "Stone Face."

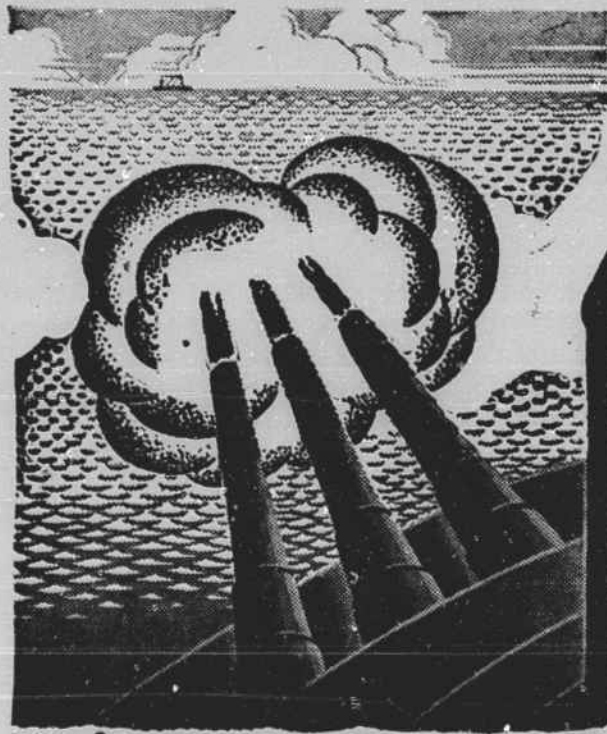
More Dogs

As a result of increasing sabotage against German trains passing through Czechoslovakia, the number of police dogs attached to the railway police has been greatly increased by the Nazis.

Swedish Listens

A Swedish paper reports that a sample poll taken in Sweden indicates that ten times as many people listen to British radio propaganda as to German broadcasts.

BUY BONDS FOR VICTORY!



IT'S YOUR DUTY IT'S YOUR PRIVILEGE

"It is not a sacrifice . . . to buy more Bonds. Rather it is a privilege."

—President Roosevelt

Yes, it is a privilege—the privilege of free people to come to the aid of their country in its hour of grave need. You are not told to give—you are invited to lend. This bank is helping sell Defense Bonds without profit.

COME IN AND BUY YOURS NOW

THE CITIZENS BANK & TRUST CO.
Murphy, N. C. Andrews, N. C.