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THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1943

Aura For A Bomber

Quite a number of Brevard people went over to Asheville last week to have a look at the "Memphis Belle," noted bomber whose pilot, Major R. K. Morgan, is a native of Mountain City. The famous ship, which made 25 flights over enemy territory and bagged seven Nazi planes, has been released from the service and is on a tour of the country to stimulate sales of war bonds.

Shortly after the plane reached this country, it was announced that at the conclusion of the present tour a Memphis, Tenn., girl, for whom it was named, would marry the pilot. But this is not to be; the girl has announced that she will not wed the heroic major.

Why? Precise reasons, as might have been expected, were not divulged, but in reading the girl's statement we got the idea that she just simply didn't love the man!

Now, this newspaper is always saddened by a broken romance, whatever the cause, but we contend that where love is absent it were better that marriage should be renounced. We believe that 95 girls out of 100 girls would have jumped at the chance of marrying Major Morgan; no doubt he has been badgered by hundreds of scheming females whose chief ambition seems to ensnare a man and who scoff at love. But not the Memphis girl; she apparently felt that marriage, even with a hero, would be an empty and futile thing if love were not there.

Sensible girl, say we. She may marry some obscure lad, but it's a pretty safe guess that she will find with him supreme and lasting happiness.

It seems to us that, assuming our conjecture is correct, this Memphis girl has out an aura about this bomber, this sinister killing-machine, this symbol of hate. In rejecting the pilot as a life-mate she exalted love.

A Prize-Winning Edition

In keeping with their great tradition, the people of Rutherford county are making heroic records in the contributions to World War Two.

The story of that county's part in the present, as well as in all past wars, is magnificently presented in words and pictures in an excellent 112-page edition of *The Forest City Courier* and *The Spindale Sun* that was published last week.

Since the days of the American Revolution, when a large percentage of the county's manhood banded together and marched to Kings Mountain and there won one of the major battles for independence, the men and women of Rutherford county have always responded to the country's cause of liberty and freedom.

Today Rutherford has over 3,000 men and women in service. On the home front, the county's farmers, textile plants and industrial workers have gone "all-out" for Victory. All war activities are highly and efficiently organized and outstanding results are being accomplished.

We congratulate Rutherford county citizens and at the same time we take pleasure in saluting *The Courier* and *The Sun* upon the publication of such large and truly excellent edition.

As a winner of prizes, it is our prediction that this edition will win a state and national award.

Are Women Patriotic?

Transylvania county has made many remarkable war effort records of which we are justly proud, but we are ashamed of the fact that we are not meeting minimum quota requirements of surgical dressings.

The Red Cross has supplied the county with adequate quantities of materials, the work shops are conveniently located and well equipped and the leaders are doing all they can, but they lack volunteer workers.

The majority of the ladies of the community seem to prefer to play bridge, attend parties or to engage in other recreational activities. Playing bridge is fine, but there's a war going on and the women of Transylvania are expected to do their part. Doing this kind of work is a patriotic duty and we urge Brevard and Transylvania women to get busy!

A Big War Job!

Transylvania county has been assigned another big War Job and this time the appeal is being directed to the farmers and woodsmen.

Today there is a serious shortage of pulpwood and our country needs vast quantities of pulpwood for explosives, rayon parachutes, gas mask fillers, shipping containers, smokelsss powder plastics for airplane parts, shell and bomb casings and hundreds of other war uses as well as civilian.

The civilian products made of pulpwood include wrapping paper, printing and writing papers of all kinds, newsprint and so on.

The pulpwood situation is acute today because hundreds of thousands of cords are required for war purposes and because the general manpower shortage has resulted in a decrease in the cutting of pulpwood.

Mr. Donald Nelson, chairman of the War Production Board, has given a key for the solution of this desperate situation with the following suggestion: "If every one of the more than 3,800,000 farmers in the 27 pulpwood producing states were to devote 3 EXTRA days in 1943 to cutting pulpwood, we could overcome the threatened cord shortage with wood to spare."

So there's a picture of the general problem. To aid the government in helping to solve this serious pulpwood and chestnut wood situation, this newspaper and hundreds of other papers in the nation have enlisted their support in a "U. S. Victory Pulpwood campaign" which is being launched in this county today.

The buyers of pulpwood and chestnut wood, and the lumber manufacturers of the county are also co-operating with *The Times* in promoting this urgent drive. A county Victory Pulpwood committee has been appointed and all farmers and woodsmen are urged to enlist, to voluntarily become soldiers on the home front.

The Rosman Tanning and Extract Company will buy vast quantities of chestnut wood. Champion and Meade and perhaps other companies will buy all of the pulpwood they can get. These firms are paying high prices, too. The ceiling price for chestnut is \$10 per cord and \$12 for pulpwood.

It is estimated that a farmer can cut at least two cords per day. By so doing he will make good money and at the same time will be helping in the fight for Victory.

A survey made by this paper indicates that only a very small percentage of the farmers of this county are cutting pulpwood at the present time, and another survey shows that there is pulpwood on a large percentage of the farms of the county.

Our farmers are doing a grand job of producing food and feed for freedom and now we urge them to devote at least three days during the balance of this year to cutting chestnut and pulpwood.

The war effort is also taking vast quantities of lumber, too, and our two large lumber companies are doing all they can to produce as much as possible, but they are hampered because of lack of manpower in the woods.

The Carr Lumber company and the Gloucester Lumber company have assured this paper that they will be glad to give part-time employment to farmers.

Put your trees into the fight. Make extra money for yourself. Start cutting pulpwood and helping to cut logs. Do it today!

Published elsewhere in this issue is a coupon which we urge you to clip out, fill out and mail to this paper. A button will be sent to you and we know you will enjoy wearing it.

ANOTHER STEPPE CHILD!



YOU'RE TELLING ME!

By WILLIAM RITT
Central Press Writer

Another hero is the radio commentator who tackles such toughies as Castelvetro, Caltanissetta, Caltagirone and Canicattina without batting an eye or stumbling over a single syllable.

The most popular "rollback" of the moment is that of the Axis troops in Sicily.

After the recent shortage in that food staple the phrase "small potatoes" has definitely lost its old meaning.

One commentator thinks Spain may yet join forces with the Axis. Just as though Franco isn't smart enough to know a bowl of very hot soup when he sees one!

you can't do anything to me." He is still talking. This matter was settled at the outset of the war. The true distinction was then drawn. Political opposition and constructive criticism are indispensable requirements for the democratic system we are fighting for. Loyalty to the country must never be confused with partisan political loyalty to a party or an individual.

In New York a nag named "Thumbs Up" won a race. Wonder how many better were hitch-hiking on that one?

Adolf Hitler may be a vegetarian but even he ought to be pretty well fed up with his current diet of sour grapes.

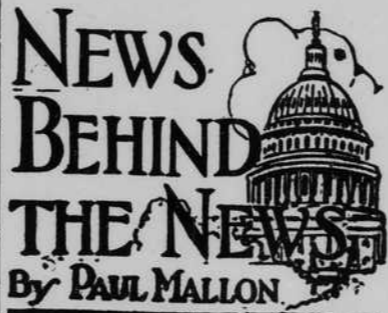
In view of the mountainous terrain, Zadok Dumkopf says the Allied and Axis forces in Sicily naturally could not meet on an even footing.

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Washington, Aug. 17 — His yes-men say Henry Wallace is a changed man since his unofficial demotion to about fourth vice president behind Jimmy Byrnes, the real first vice president, Fred Vinson, the second, and Marvin Jones, the third.

(This country now has more vice presidents than a New York bank) but I'll say Mr. Wallace has changed too.

By a heavy, violent speaking campaign in the farming mid-west, now to be extended elsewhere, he seems to be trying to re-establish himself as the rallying point for the utmost left wingers and the utmost internationalists.

To me, he always will be the father of scarcity economics, the man who devised the plan to pay good treasury money out to farmers for not growing things. I thought he was proud of it until I read his recent speeches.

In those, he ardently denied being a scarcityist and came out for utmost mass production in the post war world. His story was that his killing of those little pigs was somehow less deplorable than the big steel corporations pig iron curtailment when there was no market. It is a little mixed up, and no doubt Henry intends to keep it that way.

Indeed, the story would go all right in the CIO labor headquarters of the east (where Wallace seems to be) but how his metamorphosis as a mass productionist would go over with the farmers still receiving his government benefit checks, I am not able to say.

In general, his new line of goods, blaming everything, including his own scarcity economics, on the invisible "corporations" is standard political stock in trade, which, if a little shop-worn, is still considered good stuff.

But now he is going to Chicago to advocate the Ball-Burton-Hill-Hatch resolution a few days after Mr. Roosevelt told the country this is no time to argue over peace details—but to get on with the war. Senator Hatch does not believe this Wallace move conflicts with the White House wishes, because he says Wallace is not going into details. Nevertheless Wallace is an outstanding advocate for getting together with foreign nations now on a peace program—a step which the White House obviously does not wish to take.

While Wallace is trying to carve out a new left-wing career for himself, or force Mr. Roosevelt to include him on the fourth term ticket, the orthodox democratic politicians are taking a decidedly different—but just as interesting—new line themselves.

Speaker Rayburn, often mentioned as the next Roosevelt running mate in Wallace's place, has made a Texas speech denouncing both criticism and critics of the administration, calling them "grumbings." This was followed by a speech from Senator Carter Glass, saying no one should criticize the administration in war time.

Apparently, the democrats are not only getting ready for the fourth term, but are preparing to hush anyone who says anything about them. They not only want re-election, but their tactics suggest they are going to insist on no vocal opposition.

If they can create an impression that it is unpatriotic or unwise for anyone to criticize the president or the administration, the election should be a mere formality. Criticism, however, still goes on.

A butcher in a leading Washington grocery store (one where Mr. Ickes sells his eggs) has been following a habit of asking each customer if he would vote for Mr. Roosevelt for re-election. Then he always announces that, he, for one, is not going to, and he will give you a pretty good talk running from five to 30 minutes on his reasons.

A Justice Department agent called on him the other day, he says, either to see if he is loyal or if he could be hushed. The Justice Department man lost the argument. The butcher laid down this rule to him:

"I am not saying anything about the war, or anything wrong, and

Can You Picture
NORTH CAROLINA
without Newspapers?



Every hour of the day headline news of overwhelming interest to every person in North Carolina is being made all over the world. But without our modern communication systems and particularly our newspapers it would be next to impossible to find out what's going on.

Getting even closer to home, we wouldn't know what local boys are back on furlough—what the ball scores are—who's getting married and when—what's happening in the comic-strip world — what events are taking place all over town.

All of us should feel proud of the fine job newspapers are doing to keep North Carolina in touch with the times. It's a strong and free press, serving free people—one of the first things the dictators would suppress if they had the chance! And it would be hard to over-estimate the part played by North Carolina's 43

daily newspapers and 187 weekly newspapers in furthering the war effort. Nearly a million people buy these papers—far greater numbers read them—the whole State relies upon them for information and inspiration.

For this reason Greyhound depends upon such newspapers as this one to carry its information on bus service to those North Carolinians who travel. Greyhound, in turn, carries many newspapers to rural areas not served by any other transportation system.

As fellow citizens of this State, the Greyhound Lines take much pleasure in helping to make near neighbors and good neighbors of all the communities we serve in North Carolina—linking them to each other and to the rest of the country, as newspapers do.

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