

# Jackson County Journal.

VOL. IV NO. 7

SYLVA, N. C., JULY 12 1918.

\$1.50 THE YEAR IN ADVANCE

## FUNERAL OF MISS RIDLEY TO BE HELD WEDNESDAY

Funeral services for Miss Eunice Ridley, the beautiful and accomplished young daughter of Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Ridley, who succumbed to an attack of typhoid fever on Monday evening, within a week after her sister, Miss Evangeline, had been claimed by the same malady, will be conducted Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the Central Baptist church, the pastorate of her father for the past six years.

The pathos attending the family's noble bereavement is heightened by the further grievous affliction now visiting them in the illness of the only son, Leo Ridley, eldest of the family, and little Flora Ridley, the twelve-year-old daughter.

All four were stricken with the same malady some two weeks ago and the time of trial that brought the passing of the two young lives has not yet ended. The young man still lies in a critical condition at a local hospital, and, although he is apparently holding his own, there is still grave danger. Friends of the family will rejoice in the news that the little girl has been pronounced well on the road to recovery.

On last Wednesday a great gathering of sincere mourners that more than filled Dr. Ridley's church attended the services for fourteen-year-old Evangeline, the first of the sisters to be taken by death.

At the same hour this Wednesday the congregation will again assemble when the same sad rites are performed for Miss Eunice Ridley, whose passing in her sixteenth year followed so closely upon that of her younger sister.

Officiating at the ceremony will be Dr. C. L. Fowler, president of Lenoir university, who will be assisted by the Rev. F. C. McConnell, pastor of the Druid Hills Baptist church. Among the younger members of church and former friends of the deceased girl, who will serve as pallbearers are Ernest Sorrells, Forrest Garrard, Wilburn Clarke, Tommy Wilkinson, Ernest Branning and Harris Dodd. The girls of the T. R. G. class will form an honorary escort.

Later in the afternoon the remains of both the sisters will be laid to rest in the same grave at West View cemetery.

While a deep and lasting sadness holds every member of Dr. Ridley's pastorate and the family's many friends, a beautiful and touching factor growing out of their sore affliction, lies in the strengthening of the ties that bind the congregation to their leader. And the expressions of sympathy and sorrow, with earnest offers of assistance, that have cheered the family in their grief and stress have not been limited by the circle of Dr. Ridley's religious sphere. They have poured in from all parts of Atlanta with many messages of condolence coming from without the city, all testifying to the sincerity and depth of feeling the two-fold and tragic loss has occasioned on every hand.

Besides the parents and the son and daughter now ill, two sisters, Annie Laurie, aged nineteen, and "Baby" Grace Ridley, the youngest member of the family, survive.—Atlanta Journal.

—W. S. S.—

## MRS. ASHE DEAD

Mrs. Martha Ashe died last Tuesday evening at the home of her daughter, Mrs. G. M. Green of Savannah, at the age of 68 years. She had been sick about two months. The funeral services were held Thursday and she was laid to rest at Savannah.

## Demonstration Work In Home Economics

Don't waste sugar when canning. All fruits and berries are much better in flavor when canned with a certain amount of sugar, but it is not necessary that enough sugar should be used to make fruit as sweet as may be desirable when served.

There is a serious shortage of sugar at present, which means that every housewife must be as economical of its use in preserving and canning as is possible. Instead of the heavy syrups formerly used, take 1 gallon of water and boil it with 1 pint (which is 1 lb. or 2 cups) of sugar until sugar is dissolved, and add this to fruits or berries after they have been packed for canning. This light syrup will bring out the flavor of the fruit and decrease the amount of sugar necessary if not canned with syrup. In other words, the use of even a small amount of sugar when canning fruit or berries makes it possible for the housewife to use less sugar when serving the product, and the total amount used will be far less than would have been required to sweeten satisfactorily fruit canned with no sugar.

To make certain that full advantage is taken of the natural sweetness and flavor of fruit and berries, let these products become thoroughly ripe. Gather on same day they are to be canned and get them to canner as quickly as possible. Every hour that passes between gathering and canning berries some of the natural sweetness is lost.

These directions are good to be followed for canning blackberries:

Gather berries when ripe but firm. Place them (after washing, but do not let stand in water) in a muslin bag and plunge into boiling water one minute. This will enable you to get more in the can and will also prevent the berries from rising to top of jar, leaving 1-3 of the space filled with juice.

Pack the sterilized can to one quarter inch of the top (a glass jar may be filled quite full). Fill the spaces and cover the berries well with a syrup made of one gallon of water and one pint of sugar. Place rubber ring on jar and seal lightly. Place in canner. Process or boil quart glass jars 13 minutes. At the end of 13 minutes lift jars out and seal immediately.

Huckleberries may be canned in the same way.

CAUTION—Be sure to use a canner or boiler with a closely fitting top when sterilizing your products, and use none but the best new, red rubbers for the jars.

I will be glad to answer any question or send or give bulletin on canning and preserving to any one upon request either in person or by writing to

MARY FEIMSTER,  
Home Demonstration Agent,  
Sylva, N. C.

—W. S. S.—

## METHODIST CHURCH AT WEBSTER WILL DEDICATE SERVICE FLAG SUNDAY

On Sunday, July 14th, the Webster Methodist church will dedicate its service flag. The flag, which contains sixteen stars, is to be presented by the Sunday school. The program is as follows:

America—by congregation.  
Keep the Home Fires Burning—by choir.

Psalm.

How Firm a Foundation—by congregation.

Scripture reading.

The Battle Hymn of the Republic—by choir.

Sermon—Rev. J. L. Teague.

Presentation of flag—Mr. Walter E. Moore.

God Save Our Splendid Men—by choir.

The public is cordially invited to attend.

## THE PATRIOT

By ZIM



Contributed by Eugene Zimmerman to the National Security League's Campaign of Patriotism Through Education.

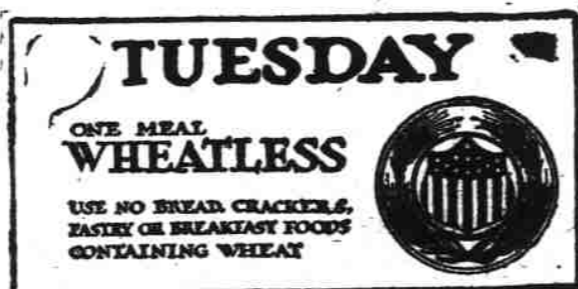
## THE POOREST COUNTY A MISUNDERSTANDING.

The poorest county after the war will be that county that did least in an effort to raise its quota in War Savings Stamps. It makes little difference as to what the county is worth now. Unless it provides against that period of financial depression that follows every war, according to history, it will be hard hit, and for the reason it failed to protect itself against this period by failing to take advantage of what the Government had provided for it.

There are two features of the War Savings plan which provide particularly against the reconstruction period. One is the investing of all spare money in Government securities—War Savings Stamps—which is to be returned with interest at the end of four years from next January. The other, which is better if anything, is that virtue that comes from being trained in habits of thrift and saving, that foresight and distinction that leads to wise spending and intelligent saving.

These two fortifications, an average saving of twenty dollars per capita and a disposition on the part of the people to practice thrift and save against non-essentials as well as extravagance, will go a long way toward taking care of any county or township in adversity. The county or people who have nothing in the way of returned loans coming to them from the Government after the war, or who have not learned to save, and have not acquired that habit of providing for the future and unforeseen adversities, will be the poorest of poor people after the war. They will be poor not only in the things of this world but in those finer and more enduring qualities. The worst of these will be the of that sense of patriotic services gratefully rendered. When the war is won and the deeds of heroes are being sung, no feeling will be so treasured and no pleasure so keen as that consciousness of having answered gratefully and willingly every call of the country in its hour of need.

—W. S. S.—



## FROM A JACKSON BOY IN ENGLAND

Dear Mother:—I just received the Journal today. Sure was glad to get it, and to read the news of the Jackson people. Was especially interested in the letters from the boys on this side. Am very sorry that I haven't been able to see any of them as they were passing through London. But then we never know when the Yanks are coming; neither does Fritz.

I am still working every minute, have worked every night this week but two. One of these I went to the London Hippodrome, the other to French class. A Belgian lady is teaching French to about twenty of us. She was a lady-in-waiting to the Queen of Belgium, and speaks French very fluently, as well as English. I think very soon she will be speaking United States pretty good.

Last Sunday I went out to the Camp and had a nice flight in an Aeroplane. An English Major took me up. I think it was one of the most exciting rides I ever had. We were in one of the fastest types of English Bombing Planes. As soon as we were off the ground, we began circling upward. The green fields were falling away from us at a tremendous rate of speed. At 5000 feet the country below began to look like a great colored map, and the atmosphere was so thin as to make breathing rather difficult for me, being unused to the conditions, and perhaps just a little bit excited. But the Pilot kept going higher and higher. At 8000 ft. we seemed to be directly over London, which looked like an immense checker board that had had an accident. I could see the streets, railroads, and river, and the largest buildings. We kept on up until I could see the old Atlantic on one side and the channel on the other, and could make out every town of any size in the southern part of England. The upward climb was nice compared to the descent. After two or three loops and a short tail spin, the engine was shut off, and we began to descend in a great spiral loop, while the ground was rushing to meet us much faster than we had left. We had a nice smooth landing and I found myself safe on old Mother Earth once more. The Major shook hands with me and said he hoped I had "jolly well enjoyed the little spin" and if I would come back out he would take me for a real ride. Am going the next chance I have.

I was due my 1st Gold Service Stripe the 23rd of May, having been in the war zone just six months then, so as soon as I can get an order from my C. O. I will be sporting one. I saw some soldiers who were wearing two, and had had them nearly two weeks, so you see there have been American soldiers over here for more than a year.

Well, as I don't know much more to write, I will close and go out and try to rustle up something to eat. Give my love to all, and best regards to the neighbors.

With lots of love,

Your son

JOHN ROGERS.

P. S. I expect to be made Sergeant 1st Class, the first of July. Headquarters Amer. Air Service, Base Section No. 3. S. O. S., London, S. W. I. England. June 16, 1918.

—W. S. S.—

## CAPTURE STILL

Deputy U. S. Marshal Chas. Mason and Sheriff Cole captured a blockade still in Scotts Creek township last Saturday. The still was on Dark Ridge Creek; it was a thirty-five gallon copper still, and everything was just about ready for the men to put on a run. About one hundred and fifty gallons of beer was destroyed. There have been no arrests made, as there was no one in the still.

## OFFICERS CAPTURE LARGE STILL

Deputy United States Marshal Chas. Mason and Policeman Ed Reed captured a large blockade still on North Fork, in Scotts Creek township, last Wednesday and destroyed six large fermenters full of beer, two of which were just ready to be run. The furnace was ready to fire up; all the wood and everything was in shape. It was of fifty gallons capacity.

The officers found a large sow near the still which had been killed. The sow had, from all appearances, according to the officers, gotten into the pen that was built around the still and had been killed with a stick.

—W. S. S.—

## PUSHING THE BEE-KEEPING WORK

Raleigh, N. C. July 9—Mr. C. L. Sams, Specialist in Beekeeping, is this week engaged in holding local meetings of beekeeper in the counties of Gaston, Lincoln, Burke, and McDowell, and will then continue the trip into the counties of Madison, Buncombe, and perhaps Yancey.

In view of the sugar shortage which will evidently continue serious for years, all beekeepers are advised to manage their hards for higher production of honey, and also to increase the number of their colonies. At the same time, consumers are urged to use honey as a substitute for sugar. A careful and conservative calculation, based on certain known facts, indicates the surprising fact that at least 2,000 tons of honey, the most healthful sweet known, went to waste in North Carolina in 1917.

—W. S. S.—

## CARD OF THANKS

Sylva, N. C., July 10, 1918.

Jackson County Journal:—Please allow us space to thank the good people of Sylva and elsewhere for their many acts of kindness during the sickness and death of our precious daughter, Bessie Mae. And especially do we thank all for the favors done and the expressions of kindness shown Bessie Mae during her sickness, all of which she seemed to appreciate so much. There will ever be a tender place about our hearts for each and every kind attention given Bessie by any one.

No letters of condolence, no expressions either by words or acts, no power on earth can fill the place made vacant by the death of Bessie Mae. Joy has been turned into sorrow, our hearts made to pain beyond expression and the home to look desolate.

But after all there is a gleam of comfort in the thought that friends are sympathizing with us; that they are sharing our sorrows. But for friends life would only be the more dreary.

Yours affectionately,  
J. B. Ensley and Family.

—W. S. S.—

## JUNALUSKA INN BURNS

Fire of unknown origin destroyed Junaluska Inn, at Lake Junaluska, last Wednesday morning at about 2:30 o'clock, with a total loss of the building and furniture. The night watchman had fallen asleep, and while he slept the fire occurred. The building and furniture cost about \$125,000 and was insured for \$75,000.

It was owned by a corporation and did not belong to the Assembly corporation. It is understood that the directors will meet soon to discuss the plans for rebuilding. The Inn was completed about two years ago, and was a modern wooden structure.