

Jackson County Journal

\$1.50 THE YEAR IN ADVANCE IN THE COUNTY

SYLVA, N. C., SEPTEMBER 2, 1925

\$2.00 THE YEAR IN ADVANCE OUTSIDE THE COUNTY

WHICH COW PRODUCES MOST BUTTERFAT?

During the present summer Mrs. Oscar Carter of Caney Fork section has sold from six rows of bunch beans, amounting to not more than one-fifth of an acre, \$33 worth of beans. Besides the beans sold all the beans needed for family use were picked from this patch. At this rate bunch beans are worth \$264 an acre as a cash crop for Jackson County farmers. By growing the cash crop that pay we can educate the child and pay the taxes and save for a rainy day.

ANOTHER PUREBRED JERSEY BULL COMES TO JACKSON

On Tuesday of last week Mr. Lee Hooper and Mr. Billy Hooper went with the County Farm Agent to Stanton's Dairy Farm at Granite Falls and bought an excellent young purebred Jersey bull for Speedwell community. The sire and dam of this young bull are not only registered on their blood but also on their merit which makes him far more valuable than just being a purebred. His dam produced 578 pounds of butterfat last year at a four year old. This amount of butterfat is equal to 684 pounds of butter. This bull's mother has two sisters that have produced over 700 pounds of butterfat in one year. Many of his ancestors have these great records of production.

At the present price of cream the dam or mother of this bull produced well over \$200 worth of cream last year. Sires with breeding like this one will soon put more dollars on the cream check per cow in Jackson County. We have had three of these valuable bulls come into the county in the past few weeks. We need more

BALSAM

Many friends and relatives here attended the funeral of Mrs. W. O. Robinson at the Old Field Cemetery Saturday.

After a delightful season the Lo Cabin Camp has disbanded.

Mr. M. C. Green and family will have been boarding with Mrs. R. J. Bryson for some time, moved to Waynesville Monday where they will make their future home.

Mrs. Coy Hedrick and baby Hickory are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. McHaffey.

Mrs. Fanny Moore has returned from Hickory where she has been for some time.

Miss Ruth Williams has returned to Waynesville after visiting her sister, Mrs. W. T. Lee, Jr., for the past week.

Mr. Geo. T. Knight spent Sunday with Mr. Leon Hooper on Moses Creek.

Rev. and Mrs. A. C. Bryson received an announcement of the birth of a grand daughter in the home of their son, Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn Bryson in Detroit, Mich.

Mountain trips are still in evidence. The following enjoyed a picnic dinner on Jones' Knob Thursday: Mrs. De Frazier Hood and Miss Kalista Hood of Davidson College, Mrs. D. T. Knight, Miss Nannie Knight, Mr. George Knight, and Mr. Ozey Horton of Atlanta.

Mrs. Simons and Mrs. Lydia Aller were here from Sylva Sunday.

We noted with pleasure the good results obtained by Mr. and Mrs. Lee Hooper near Cullowhee from the sale of cream, etc. which reminded us that Mr. and Mrs. John T. Jones of Balsam are averaging \$19.20 per week from their three Jersey cows under similar circumstances.

There were several automobile wrecks on the highway near here Monday. No one seriously hurt, but the cars were damaged.

WHICH COW PRODUCES MOST BUTTERFAT?

The Dairy Extension Department of North Carolina has strict charge of all official testing of cows of every breed for milk and butterfat production in the various dairy herds of the State. This department gives the following summary of butterfat produced by the best purebred cows of the different breeds in the state during the month of July.

Breed	No. on test	average lbs fat per cow
Jersey	79	51.4
Guernsey	43	44.7
Holstein	12	45.5
Ayrshire	21	44.2

CULLOWHEE STATE NORMAL TO OPEN MONDAY

Cullowhee, Sept. 2.—The outlook for the regular session, which opens September 8th, is encouraging. Notwithstanding the fact that the catalogs were delayed by the printers and were received only seventeen days before the opening of school, we have already a considerably large number of room reservations than in any previous year, and applications are coming in daily. Students are coming from a wider territory than ever before. Plans are now being made to take care of the increased patronage.

A careful check up as to the attendance for the last few years not only reveals an encouraging increase, but shows two striking coincidences in the number of students. For instance, the total attendance during the session 1922-23 was 150 students, and the total attendance of the summer school the following summer, that is in 1923, was exactly 150 students. The enrollment the past session, 1924-25, was 312 and the total attendance during the summer school that has just closed was 312 students. The school has, both in the regular session and in summer school, for the past two years doubled the attendance and added a round dozen or good measure.

There are two groups of workers on the campus, representing two contractors, S. B. Bennington and F. Watson, both of Lynchburg, Va. These men are working on something like 550 ft. of concrete tunnel and pipe lines for the underground steam system connecting the power house at the various buildings. The contractors are rapidly moving forward with the work, making an effort to complete the contracts before winter sets in.

The Construction Committee, Mr. Euben B. Robertson, Chairman, of Canton, Mr. James G. K. McClure, of Asheville, and Pres. H. T. Hunter, ex-officio member, met at Cullowhee on August 27th. Mr. Shipman of Brevard, was unable to attend. The committee not only checked up on the work that had already been done by the contractors under the two projects, but made a study of the possibilities of repairing the existing buildings on the campus. Plans were made to repair the Davies Building, and to install a modern sewer system.

GAY

The fields and gardens here are offering very badly from the drought.

Miss Margaret Cagle of Webster was here Sunday visiting friends.

Mrs. Lindon Hall and children of Asheville spent last week with Mrs. Hall's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Fatham.

Mr. R. G. Buchanan went to Sylva last Friday on business.

Mrs. Lola Tatham of Young Harris, Ia., is here visiting her father, Mr. William Gribble, also other relatives.

Misses Bertie and Elba Ashe of Webster spent from Saturday until Monday visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Roy Buchanan and two children of Greens Creek were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Cowan last week, also other relatives.

Mr. W. H. Jones of Robbinsville was here Sunday and Monday on business.

Mrs. Oie Barron spent last Wednesday with her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Jones on Betty's Creek.

Miss Ora Reed of Greens Creek visited her sister, Mrs. L. B. Cabe last week.

The singing class visited East Fork singing class last Sunday. Nice singing was reported.

Mrs. Sue Bryson and Mrs. Veda Cabe attended the quarterly meeting held with the East La Porte church, last Sunday.

Mr. N. P. Jones visited his son, Mr. W. H. Jones at Robbinsville recently.

Messrs. R. O. Higdon, T. B. and L. B. Cabe attended the land sale at Sylva last Saturday.

STATES AJAR TO WONDER-LAND--SYLVA AND ENVIRONS

(Editorial in Charlotte Observer)

Up to the present season the great wave of tourists into western North Carolina has beat itself against the hillsides around Asheville and receded in the homeward direction. There is a vast area of mountain country that is not only untouched by the foot of the tourist, but that is a stranger to other than local community. For the first time in the history of the State, sections are now being invaded by automobile parties that have known no strangers the silences of whose wooded areas have been broken ordinarily by the crack of the rifle of the native or the sound of the native's axe. It was what is known as the "Canaan" of the Bible that opened this wonderland to the outside world.

A matter of course, the area of which we have spoken sited beyond Asheville to Waynesville, because the location of Jannalaska brought a good deal of it in that direction, but beyond Waynesville was the towering bulk of the Balsams—and beyond that lies what we might properly call the Land of Delights. Georgia has known more about it than the people of North Carolina, themselves. Franklin, Hayesville, Murphy, Andrews and Robbinsville have belonged to Georgia on the west in proportion as Elizabeth City in the east has belonged to Virginia. But behold! The good roads have conquered the Balsams and all that section of North Carolina is now "at home" to the remainder of the State. We have not included Bryson City and Sylva, because they have occupied position of No Man's Land between Georgia and North Carolina. Both these cities, however, are now talking Charlotte as if they had been our neighbors all the while. They are beautiful and prosperous cities, with an aggressive citizenship, and The Observer went up among the people to see what the row over the proposed National Park was about. It found everybody wearing a suit of fighting clothes and determined on securing the park. That, however, is a particular story calling for special treatment, which is to be given in another article. There is a hard-surfaced road all the way from Asheville to Waynesville, with exception of four miles of excellent gravel road east of Canton, all the route—it is the western end of the famous No. 10—is under contract to Murphy, west of which the hard surface has been carried to the Georgia line. This is incidental to informing the public that one can go from Asheville over the Balsams to Bryson City in comfort and safety. The construction work between Bryson City and Murphy necessitates detours, but with the coming of another season the way will be in completed condition and plans may be laid for trips into a section hitherto outside the region of tourist travel.

The man who thinks he has seen "the best" county town in the State, is liable to be called into account, if he must confess that he has not seen all of them; if he backs his conceit with a bet, he is likely to lose. The Observer will let them submit their respective entries and then it will place a town new to them against it—population for population. It is Sylva, the Capital of Jackson County. There is suggestion of beauty about the name and the claim is well-maintained. One can almost coast down into the town from the Balsam Gap. It is located at the point where Gunter and Scotts creeks come together to wind around the hill and join the Tuckasegee, two miles to the west, at Dillsboro, the great kaolin center, and in the forks of which creeks is located the large tannic acid plant of Mr. McKee, the Scotchman who came into ownership of the old Hampton estate, now converted into a pleasure resort, known as High Hampton, and about which we are going to enlighten the State.

The visitor is introduced into Sylva over one of the prettiest streets in the State. It is of concrete construction, with sidewalks of the same material, and is lined by business houses of modern construction. Pressed

brick and plate glass is a feature of Sylva architecture. There are bank buildings of the class seen in the larger cities; there are wholesale and retail stores that make good company. To the north and east a series of cones and knobs rise like a painted canvas and back of these is the upward sweep of the Pilot Balsams, tipped off by Black Rock, at an elevation of 5,848 feet. There is a 5,000-foot eminence to the south; the vista down the street toward the east inclines upward, with the twin peaks of Laurel Patch Bald and Caney Bald, the former 6,078 and the latter 5,927 feet high, piercing the sky line. The street is level as a floor and at its western end it splits, the right hand branch going to Murphy and the left winding up and around a mountain leading to the courthouse door. If a judge not used to climbing comes to Sylva to hold court, they have to motor him up that way, for the Jackson County courthouse is situated like an architectural gem on a mountain top. From its eminence it directly fronts the main street.

Down on the street level there is a wide basin from the center of which spouts a fountain. Back of the fountain, broad concrete steps lead up to the courthouse plaza. The stairway is divided into six sections, broad landings between each of which afford breathing spells. In the center of the fourth landing is located the Confederate monument, with pyramided granite base and marble shaft on which is a bronze figure of a Confederate soldier at "parade rest." The surrounding hillside is terraced and planted in grass and flowers, giving the courthouse a setting of unique beauty.

Then, Sylva has a propulsive force in a newly organized Chamber of Commerce. The business men there are backing it with their money and they are going to let the world know more about their town than The Observer is able to do in this article, for the best we could say at this time is that the Capital of Jackson County is one of the most beautiful mountain towns in the world. Its citizenship is both aggressive and progressive and the town holds a position of peculiar advantage, in that it is a key city. The routes from Asheville, Murphy, Franklin, Greenville, Hendersonville and Brevard center there. It is on the main highway through the famous Candler Valley, and around that valley is a region of which the people of North Carolina know but little. On the way the average North Carolinian is easily lost.

Senator Coward and John Wilson, the latter chairman of the Jackson County road board, showed The Observer into and through this resourceful section of the State. They took us out of Sylva on Route 106, by Cullowhee Normal, by the High Falls of the Tuckasegee and around a mountain side along which the highway was carved out of solid granite, attaining an elevation of more than 4,000 feet. It was all tumbling waters, altitudinous precipices, towering peaks and virgin woods, with ever recurring open spaces giving views down into valleys of wonderful fertility. And somewhere during the course of our passage through the forests, we noted that the signboards had changed. We were traveling State Highway No. 28, of familiarity down on the Chimney Rock end, but of bewilderment up there in the mountain fastnesses. And after a while the State road gave out and we were on one of Mr. Wilson's Jackson County highways. He and his man did a marvelous bit of engineering carrying this road up by the Devil's Courthouse and to a plateau under the shoulder of Whiteside Mountain. There one must leave the machine and The Observer was interested to find "parked" here and there automobiles from South Carolina, Georgia, Texas, Louisiana, Florida, Tennessee, Maine and Montana. They were "parked" wherever there was a hole in the woods. Not a soul was in sight. "Where are the people?" we asked Wilson. "Oh!" was the reply, "they

are up on old Whiteside. We will meet some coming down, we will overtake others going up and we will find the balance enjoying the scene from the summit." And that was the first The Observer had known of "Whiteside."

The trail leading up is something like that which leads up Mount Mitchell, but much shorter. We might get back a moment. At Bryson City Judge Bryson will take one to the backbone of the Smokies and tell him that from that elevation he sees all that is to be seen. At Sylva they will tell the visitor that he has not seen the biggest thing in North Carolina until he has seen Whiteside. "There's Judge Finley" said Wilson. "He was holding court at Sylva last week and had been talking all the time about Blowing Rock. Saturday night I asked him to go with me the next day and see Whiteside. I got him up here and he threw up his hands and said he had no more to say. And right over there," said Wilson, pointing to an uplifted head, "is Chimney Top. Stay here overnight and go up there with me, and I will show you the headlights of trains from Washington and from Atlanta."

Whiteside is in the nature of a Jumbo Blowing Rock. It has a southern exposure three miles around. From its top there is a sheer precipice of rock wall, two thousand feet down to the tree tops in the cove. Over the ranges Wallhalla, Anderson, Seneca and Spartanburg are clearly discernible and one looks down into the Toxaway basin and the Sapphire country. Down below is a virgin territory for the sportsman. One can see in the three townships of Cashiers, Canada and Hamburg, 560 miles of streams abounding with speckled trout.

The downward slopes of the mountain expose the largest area of granite wall in the country. At places the rocky face is flecked where the surface has sealed off, and the exposed rock shines with marbled whiteness. It is from this circumstance that the mountain got its name. The tree growth is stunted, but the whole top of the mountain is covered with a carpeting of mossy green. This effect is produced by the thick growth of heather, the most prolific growth of the vegetation known in the State. And far down in Whiteside Cove valley is a cluster of houses, the centerpiece of which is pointed out as the "smallest postoffice in the Nation" It is Grimshaw Postoffice, and the "building" housing it is about one-third the size of Treylon Browne's famous printery at Black Mountain. They will tell you this postoffice figured some months ago in The Youth's Companion, and then they will point across mountain ranges to the proud bulk of the Balsams to the "highest depot" in the United States.

State and county highways already reach the shoulder of Whiteside and the bridge path is easily convertible into a motor road, so that with the coming of another season very much more of the world will come into appreciation of the massive proportions of Whiteside and the splendor of the view that is to be secured. And from Whiteside one looks down upon the "last plateau" of the Blue Ridge, the plateau from which the drop is made into the cove. It is up on this plateau that the most marvelous revelation of the trip into Jackson County awaits the visitor, for it is there that the old Hampton Scotchman estate is located, with its surroundings of native and imported trees, the old lodge house of General Wade Hampton and the Hampton family, with the ancient furniture intact; deer horns adorning the doorways and windows and the magnificent bordering of Norway spruce, rhododendron and laurel ranging the estate of 2,250 acres. This is the place bought by the Scotchman McKee, on the shaded side of which we found a modern resort hotel, with guest-rooms from half a dozen and more States enjoying themselves in surroundings of general sylvan beauty.

The Observer will have to tell its readers of this estate in a subsequent article, and along with it must come some information of Bryson City and its beautiful environments. It has a store of information to reveal about a section of the State that was more famous among the grandees of the past, than it is among the people of the present time.

A CITY REFLECTS THE IDEALS OF ITS CITIZENS

A city reflects the ideals of its citizens. This is true in commerce, as well as in civics; although it will be more apparent in civics. The standards of community life are bodily imprinted on every department of community activity.

Good civic conditions and good citizenship advertise a community. The greatest source of desirable publicity is a citizen who is in love with his city, and has tangible reason for that affection. Not only does it advertise his community, but it advertises the community spirit of the place. It advertises its industry, its general business affairs, its community life.

There is one other consideration on which too much emphasis cannot be laid. A community, in whose development special emphasis has been laid upon civics, is loyal and patriotic to itself, to the state and to the nation. The very nature of the civic work done proclaims the fact. There is the ideal to defend; there is the organized whole to uphold. All these have their commercial value, although they do not appear in figures in the final balance of the average commercial institution, who can say that there is in them any less commercial value because of that fact?

TILLEY REUNION

On Thursday, August 20th a good dinner was spread in the big shady orchard at the home of Mr. G. A. Tilley, in honor of Joe and Monroe Tilley of New Holland, Ga. There were 108 present and every body seemed to have a good time and enjoy themselves and especially "around the table." The "away from Speedwell", visitors were: Mrs. Margaret Ashe, of Wilmot, Mr. and Mrs. John Ashe and Mr. and Mrs. Hurshel Ashe, Mr. and Mrs. Charley Watson and children of Sylva, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Tilley and their two daughters, Sallie and Willie Belle, Mr. Isaiah Smathers and Mr. Monroe Tilley all of New Holland, Ga. Joe and Monroe Tilley are the sons of Mr. John Tilley and the grand-sons of "Uncle" Lewis Tilley, one of the pioneer settlers of Speedwell. They went from Speedwell to Georgia when young men and Joe has made several visits back here since he left, but Monroe had been gone about thirty years. His old friends were so proud to get hold of his hand. He made a short but interesting talk which was enjoyed by every one present.

Mr. Z. V. Watson told some good jokes and also made an interesting talk.

We organized a Tilly Reunion to be held at the same place on the 4th of July next year, unless we see fit to change the date.

After listening to some good singing and making kodak pictures everyone began to say good bye and go home.

Mrs. A. H. TILLEY.

AUCTION SALE A BIG SUCCESS

The Auction Sale of the V. V. Hooper Division of the Love Farm held last Saturday was a very successful sale and everything went off very nicely. The C. J. Jeffress Realty Co. and the Sylva Realty Co. handled this sale jointly and state the bidding was spirited from the beginning and very satisfactory.

OPENS REAL ESTATE OFFICES

The Sylva Realty Company has opened offices in rooms 3 and 4 Bryson Building over The Paris and will handle real estate in all its branches, also, fire insurance. A. J. Dills is manager, having had wide experience in the real estate and insurance field we predict a growing business for this concern.