

**JACKSON CO. JOURNAL**

**DAR TOMPKINS, Editor**  
 Published Weekly By the  
**JACKSON COUNTY JOURNAL CO**  
 Entered as second class matter  
 at Sylva, N. C.

The marines told it to Nicaragua.  
 The fish commission should teach  
 the trout under six inches not to bite.  
 The ties in advertise binds the  
 name trade to the home merchant.  
 There dont be any innocoe  
 abroad when the American Legion  
 goes over.  
 There are some farmers in the  
 Mississippi Valley who really need  
 relief.  
 Dora is so dumb that she thinks  
 the Kentucky Derby is a new style  
 in men's spring hats.  
 The woman tempted me, and I did  
 eat. That alibi has been used all the  
 way from Adam to Judd Gray.  
 The main trouble with accidents  
 is that the victims are usually as  
 dead as if the acts were intentional.  
 We assert without fear of suc-  
 cessful contradiction, that the United  
 States Marines won the war, in Nic-  
 aragua.

50 years ago a wilderness, yester-  
 day a straggling village, today a  
 beautiful town, tomorrow a busy  
 city; that's Sylva.

We wonder at Earl Carroll suffer-  
 ing the loss of his memory. If  
 it had been his eyesight men perhaps  
 would understand.

Milking the dollars from the cow  
 is one of the surest ways to great  
 and permanent prosperity in Jack-  
 son county.

If we may be pardoned for pun-  
 ning on such a tragic subject, we  
 would say that the French Aces  
 played the duce.

Al can't count on the Smith vote  
 as a block. We personally know sev-  
 eral people of the name who say they  
 wont vote for him.

The war in Nicaragua is reported  
 as being officially over, so the United  
 States has ordered 800 additional  
 marines to duty there.

By the way, we haven't heard a  
 word about concrete to Cullowace,  
 in some time; and that is one of West  
 ern North Carolina's greatest needs

It is too bad that none of the po-  
 liticians have taken seriously our  
 proposal to side-track Al Smith by  
 making him American consul to New  
 York City.

If there never had been a woman  
 electrocuted in New York, it looks  
 as if the Empire State could never  
 find a better time to begin, nor a  
 more fit subject as a starter.

The bonds of the Irish Republic  
 are to be returned to the original  
 donors; but what are they going to do  
 with 'em? Look 'em up with the  
 German marks that were bought a  
 few years back?

A merchant in Hackettstown, N. J.  
 has had a display advertisement in  
 every issue of his home town paper  
 for 52 years. Sure, he is a successful  
 merchant. Ten to one that if he had  
 not advertised, the sheriff would have  
 sold him out at least a quarter of a  
 century ago.

One young man killed and another  
 lying at the point of death following  
 a row over votes for a cake to be  
 awarded to the most popular girl in  
 the community, speaks well for the  
 high state of civilization and Christ-  
 ianity to which we have attained.  
 And yet we look with horror upon  
 Herrin, Chicago, New York Mexico  
 China and those other foreign places.

**CALL AN EXTRA SESSION**

The most serious disaster that has  
 struck America since the War be-  
 tween the States is the devastating  
 flood that has swept over hundreds  
 of square miles of towns and rich  
 agricultural lands in the Mississippi  
 Valley.  
 The suffering and distress is wide  
 spread enough to justify action by  
 a special session of congress. Con-  
 gress is ready to act. But congress  
 must be called together.  
 Call it Mr. Coolidge.

To Be, or Not To Be—Wet!



ALB. T. REID  
 AUTOCASTER

We have every reason to be thank-  
 ful that our lot is cast in the de-  
 lectable mountains of Western North  
 Carolina. Here we are surrounded  
 by scenery that is magnificent be-  
 yond description. Here the air, the  
 water, the natural environment com-  
 bine to make life a delight, and bring  
 man to his highest possibilities.  
 In our mountains we escape the  
 torrid heat that blasts the summers  
 in other climes. The rigors of winter  
 are shut off from us. Spring is a  
 season of beauty and autumn a con-  
 tinual delight. Our mountains pro-  
 tect us from flood and windstorm,  
 and indeed it seems that we are per-  
 mitted to dwell in pleasant places,  
 safe and secure from heat, and cold,  
 and storm and flood that vex and  
 destroy our fellows in less favored  
 regions.

These things being true let us be  
 thankful; and in token of our thank-  
 fulness it behooves us to give of our  
 bounty to the aid of those whose  
 homes and possessions have been  
 swept from them by the force of  
 the mighty Mississippi and its tur-  
 bulent tributaries.

These people who suffer are not  
 in far away lands; they are our own  
 folks of our beloved Southland. They  
 are bone of our bone and flesh of  
 our flesh. Hardly a family in all  
 Western North Carolina but has  
 friends or relatives in the stricken  
 area. Let us hasten to their relief,  
 with our means, through the Amer-  
 ican Red Cross, whose benevolent  
 forces are busy relieving the suf-  
 fering.

Send in your checks and your money  
 today. The names of the people  
 who will receive and forward them  
 are found elsewhere in this paper.  
 The need is urgent. The call is from  
 our folks.

**MERCHANTS SHOULD READ THIS**

The advertising manager of a large  
 mail order house expressed himself  
 as follows: "We have a bureau whose  
 duty is to read each week the country  
 newspapers from all the country.  
 There is not a paper of any conse-  
 quence in our trade territory that  
 our bureau doesn't get. This bureau  
 looks over these newspapers, and  
 when we find a town where the mer-  
 chants are not advertising in the  
 local papers we immediately flood  
 that territory with our literature. It  
 always brings results far in excess  
 of the same effort put forth in ter-  
 ritory where the local merchants use  
 their local papers."—Kodak Sales-  
 man.

Some of the Eastern politicians  
 will learn some day, that while the  
 South is Solid, its head isn't ivory.

Rah: "What is the greatest water  
 power known to man?"  
 Row: "Woman's tears."

Clarence (ardently): "When will  
 you promise to share my lot, dear?"  
 Winnie (sweetly): "Just as soon  
 as you build a house on it, big boy."

"What were your father's last  
 words?"  
 "Father had no last words. Mother  
 was with him to the end."

**Poultry Sale**

The poultry ear run by Jackson County Poultry Growers  
 cooperating with the State Division of Markets and County  
 Agent will be at Sylva all day Thursday May 19th.

- The following prices will be paid in Cash at the ear:
- Heavybreed hens ..... 21 cents per lb.
  - Light breed hens ..... 19 cents per lb.
  - Cox N ..... 20 cents per lb.
  - Heavybreed broilers ..... 30 cents per lb.
  - Lightbreed broilers ..... 25 cents per lb.
  - Eggs cased ..... 18 cents per dozen

Jackson County Poultry growers received almost a thousand  
 dollars in cash at the ear last week. Let's continue to build  
 our market and make poultry one of our leading cash crops  
 of Jackson County.

**Jackson Co. Poultry Asso.**

**MEMORIAL DAY COMING**

Memorial day falls on the thirtieth  
 of the month. The American Legion  
 Auxiliary will have on sale, poppies,  
 to be worn in memory of those who  
 sleep in Flanders' Fields, and France.  
 The money goes to the support of  
 disabled soldiers, and their families.  
 It is indeed a beautiful custom  
 that has grown up in America since  
 the war, to wear a poppy on Mem-  
 orial day. Disabled men, who can  
 do nothing else, are busy through-  
 out the year, making poppies, for  
 America to wear.

Be ready when the call comes to  
 buy a poppy. Don't forget. Read  
 the beautiful poem that follows:

**REMEMBER**

Remember how good, my brother, the  
 khaki looked to you  
 When Hindenburg's line was holding  
 and we all were feeling blue?  
 Recall how it stopped the tremble  
 in our knees when we beheld  
 The Stetsons and yellow puttees, and  
 how our bosoms swelled  
 To hear how the snips in safety un-  
 loaded our troops abroad?  
 How we thrilled at mention of "dev-  
 il" dogs, clean limbed and fight-  
 ing jowed?  
 You surely remember, brother, how  
 we felt; and how  
 We trusted those khaki wearers to  
 settle the dreadful row.  
 "Siculd Germany win her objec-  
 tives"—we shivered and dreed  
 not think  
 The fix we'd be in if the Teuton  
 came over the briny drink!  
 Then, nothing too good for the sol-  
 diers...the best fell short of their  
 due—  
 You can't have forgot, my brother,  
 how the khaki looked to you!  
 Let's all shut our eyes for a moment:  
 'Tis nineteen-seventeen;  
 The fear of the Hun runs through us

and sears us a pale, pea green.  
 Then, the form of a regular soldier—  
 mayhap but a raw recruit—  
 Appears as our sole salvation from  
 Hienie, the ruthless brute.  
 Let's open our eyes; but the picture  
 —don't let it get away!  
 There are hordes of those self-same  
 soldiers in need of our help to-  
 day.

**WANTED CURIOS**

Editor of the Journal.  
 Dear Sir,  
 My purpose in writing to you is  
 to say that for more than forty years  
 I have been making a collection of  
 things old and curious from all over  
 the earth for the education of boys  
 and girls without any hope of an  
 earthly reward. Here may be found  
 soil from the Garden of Gethsemane  
 and flowers from that sacred spot  
 clay tablets from old Babyalonia  
 4000 years old and hundreds and  
 thousands of other things too num-  
 erous to mention.

I very much desire to obtain some-  
 thing from the Southland, some old  
 gun or sword that saw service in  
 the civil war or anything old and  
 curious.

Would like to obtain every word  
 the great historians of your country  
 wrote in regard to that awful strug-  
 gle.

If you can see your way clear to  
 publish this letter perhaps some of  
 your readers will send me some of  
 these much desired things.

Very respectfully,  
 A. D. Babcock.  
 Goodland, Indiana.  
 May 7, 1927.

**Hawkins Cafe**  
 REGULAR DINNER 40c week days  
 SUNDAY DINNER 75cents

NEW STYLE LINES ARE  
 FOR EASE AND COMFORT  
**Men's Suits**



**\$25**

The style lines in the new spring  
 and summer suits are for freedom  
 and comfort, carrying that swagger  
 feel which does away with all self-  
 consciousness. In the new grays,  
 browns and tans, a fancy weave  
 which the well-dressed man can wear  
 and have no fear of not being correct  
 in apparel.

They are in two and three button  
 models, some of them single breasted,  
 some double-breasted—in fact as wide  
 selection as we have ever offered.

See these suits. Try them on All sizes in  
 all models if you make your selection now,  
 so step lively and enjoy the pleasure of un-  
 limited selection.

**NEW FURNISHINGS TOO**

Neckwear—four-in-hand or batwing;  
 Shirts—collar attached or detached; Hos-  
 iery—plain or fancy;; Underwear—Athle-  
 tics or union suits; All new stocks.



**Didja Get the  
 New Straw Yet**

Hey yourself—and right back at you. Of  
 course we got the new straw—lots of them  
 —in all shapes—in all braids—in all  
 weights—all sizes and all prices.

As a matter of fact—straws are our strong-  
 est line and right now we are hating all the  
 best dressers in Sylva. The gent above may  
 have forgotten—but we sold him that pana-  
 ma he is wearing, and at \$5—the best buy he  
 ever made. We have straws. \$2 to \$6

**Come In—Get Yours This Week**

**The Paris**

**W. M. S. MEETS AT CHURCH CHILDREN RAISING FLOOD FUND**

Wednesday afternoon of last week,  
 the Baptist Women's Missionary  
 Society held the May meeting in the  
 church, Mrs. Myra Loftis leading  
 the program. Incidents relating to  
 the organization of the Southern  
 Baptist Convention were given by  
 members of Circle Number One, fol-  
 lowing the business session.

During the business meeting re-  
 ports were heard from the several  
 committees and discussion of social  
 service work in the community en-  
 gaged the interest of the members  
 present.

Mrs. Charles L. Allison presided  
 during the business session.

A movement, started by a little boy,  
 in the primary department of the  
 Methodist Sunday School, is gaining  
 in momentum, as children from var-  
 ious parts of the county are subscrib-  
 ing to the fund for the relief of  
 children in the flooded area of the  
 south.  
 All children who wish to contrib-  
 ute any amount for the children who  
 have lost their homes, are requested  
 to send in their subscriptions to Mrs.  
 C. Z. Cavdler. A complete list of all  
 children subscribing will be published  
 in the Journal, next week.