

Published Weekly By The JACKSON COUNTY JOURNAL CO. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Sylva, N. C. DAN TOMPKINS, Editor

Come to the Live Oak Show. Put on an exhibit. It will do us all good to see each other, and to behold what manner of things we produce in this good county

There is nothing new about Japan's move in Manchuria. We have had land-grabbers all through the ages.

The dollar has started dwindling again; but we can see that it is any easier to get

If Mr. Gandhi could be persuaded to wear clothes, it might help raise the price of cotton.

They are just about to have something to investigate over in Buncombe, so Wicks V. Abbott and the preachers started talking about the courts.

Personally speaking, we do not know Mr. Wicks V. Abbott; but we can say this much in his favor: his father preached the best sermon we ever heard.

"Japanese to remain in Geneva" it is all right with us; but we would prefer that they get out of Manchuria before they start a war.

Japan can arrange an attack upon China almost anywhere the rest of us get busy somewhere else.

Alarence True Wilson and the Women's Antiproliferation League could never agree as to whether Mr. Small is engaged in a big enterprise.

The Methodists had a lot of big guns at the general conference; but they haven't found it necessary to fire their cannon.

The Park hurt the Champion Fibre Company so badly that it is about to spend a million and a half dollars on additions to its plant at Canton.

We had such a full docket in the court for this term, that court adjourned Thursday.

The ties that bind business to you are found in advertise.

Really, aren't you glad that you live in the mountains during so delightful fall weather?

Edison accomplished more in 84 years than most of us would in 8,400. In work done, he lived many multiplied times as long as Methuselah.

One thing that makes us look forward to the coming of winter with a degree of pleasure is that every time we pick up a paper we want have to read about some fool trying to fly across an ocean.

You can never tell what is safe, anymore. A man over at Franklin, hardware man, that a safety razor blade. The Negro's comment to the hardware man, had a safety razor wouldn't do, because he wanted one "for social purposes", must be out of date.

THE CHAMPION COMES ALONG

In these parlous days of poverty and penury, the news that the Champion Fibre Company over at Canton is about to spend some million and a half dollars in expansion of the plant, is received with considerable rejoicing in this region. The Champion Fibre is and has been an institution that means a great deal to the people of Western North Carolina. It has been a leader and a pioneer in the industrial growth of the mountain country. It has furnished employment to many of our people, in mill and forest, expended much money in various parts of the county for raw material, and has made a thriving little city out of a wide, muddy place in the road, on the banks of Pigeon.

That the big expansion program is to be commenced is evidence of the faith the company has in the future of the country, in itself, and in Western North Carolina as the proper situation for its plant, and operations.

The proper development of Western North Carolina calls for a balanced program of expansion, industries, agriculture, minerals, and the tourist trade. The Park assures the tourist business, all that we have to do is to get ready for it. Organizations and extension workers are laying the foundation for better and more lucrative agriculture. The Champion company is leading the way in industrial growth

We don't know how Mr. Cyr pronounces his name; but we can make a pretty close guess at what Huey Long calls him.

No court has been able to convict Al Capone of operating unlawful enterprises; but he has been found guilty of not paying tax on the income derived from them. Funny country. No wonder foreigners don't understand us. We don't understand ourselves.

Japan sharply criticized the action of the United States in sitting in on and participating in the League of Nations Council in dealing with the Manchurian situation, in which real war was threatened, if not in actual operation between China and Japan. The Japanese characterized American action as "Meddlesome". We, of course, are for our own country, right or wrong; but the Japanese point is well taken. If we are to take a hand in world affairs, which is our duty, we should go into the League, take our seat and say our say. We must either keep aloof or go on into the League. This business of being regulator of world affairs, of having a finger in every pie, and at the same time kidding ourselves on our splendid isolation, grows wearisome.

SYLVA HIGH BEATS BREVARD

(By John Parris, Jr.)

Cutlashing their blue-jeaned opponents all the way the Sylva High Golden Hurricanes invaded the Brevard country last Friday and came out of a great battle the victor by a score of 19-0.

Throughout the game the stalwart backs of Sylva High kept the Brevard team guessing, and that line the Hurricanes offered proved just too much for the Brevard guardsmen.

The opening quarter neither team scored. However the Hurricanes had made a quick drive to the 20 yard line. In the opening minutes of the second quarter Sutton went through the line on successive trips to put the ball over the remaining white line. The Hurricanes failed to gain the extra point.

At the half the score was 6-0 with the Hurricanes on the scoring end. Brevard was getting stronger at every play, and was running in all of her best players.

The Hurricanes broke loose again in the third period. On a kick-off the Brevard ball-carrier was nailed on the 40 yard line. They failed to go through the line, and tried a lateral pass, gaining a first down, on another try they were thrown for a loss. Unable to make a first down, they punted and Thomas, carrying the ball for the Hurricanes, displayed some beautiful side-stepping, and ran the ball 30 yards. On a pass, Sutton threw to Greene, who galloped down the field to register the second touchdown. A pass to Bryson gained the extra point. Thomas, Hurricane fullback, kicked off, and how he stuck a toe in that ball! It sailed over the last Brevard man and down behind the goal posts. It was one of those kicks coaches dream about. Brevard chose to bring the ball out to the 20 yard line, where they punted. The ball was punted straight over the line of scrimmage and rolled back to where the kicker stood, where it was covered by Bryson.

On the first play Sutton carried the piskin around right end to land on the one yard line. Thomas tried going through center, but the Brevard line held. On the next try he went through like a bullet, to ring up the third and final touchdown. The Hurricane met Mars Hill at Mars Hill, Friday. The players: Sylva, Bryson, L. E. Tatham, L. T. Dillard, L. G. Moody, Clark, R. G. Hardin, R. T. Buchanan, R. E. Sutton, Q. B. Greene, L. H. Brown, R. H. Thomas F. B.

QUALLA

The pastor of the Baptist church, Rev. Lucius Rogers, commenced revival services Sunday evening.

Ray and Mrs. H. P. Powell of Murphy stopped at Mr. H. G. Ferguson's, enroute to Asheville.

Rev. R. L. Bass called at Mr. J. K. Terrell's Sunday afternoon, enroute from Olivet to Whittier.

Mrs. J. F. Freeman and children of Beta spent the week end with relatives.

Rev. J. L. Hyatt has returned home from King's Mountain, where he has been engaged in revival services for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Shuler left on Tuesday morning for Virginia to visit relatives before returning to the U. S. Navy, early in November.

Mrs. A. M. Gibson of Asheville visited homefolks.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Hoyle, Misses Grace Hoyle and Ida Battle, and Messrs. Terry Johnson and Herbert Reagan, spent a day at Big Laurel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hughes of Cherokee called at Mr. J. M. Hughes' home.

Mr. J. L. Sutton is spending a while with his daughter, Mrs. D. M. Shuler.

Mrs. D. C. Fische called on Mrs. C. P. Sullivan.

Mr. J. K. Terrell attended services at Olivet, Sunday.

Mrs. Oscar Gibson visited her sister, Mrs. Frank Cowan.

Miss Ruth Coping of Bryson City was a guest of Miss Dorothy Freeman.

Mr. T. A. Parks is visiting at Mr. J. E. Battle's.

Miss Emma Keener is spending a while with home folks.

Betty Bird of Bryson City spent the week end with Ruth McLaughlin.

Mr. John Ayers and family visited relatives at Bushnell.

Mrs. J. K. Terrell made a trip to Bryson City, Monday.

The first effects of a killing frost in Qualla section were visible Sunday morning, 1931.

SERVICE THEMES IN METHODIST CHURCHES, SUNDAY

Rev. George Clemmer, pastor of the Methodist churches in Sylva and Dillardboro, who, with Mrs. Clemmer, is attending the sessions of the Ecumenical conference of Methodism in Atlanta, will return to Sylva Saturday and will occupy the pulpits of the charge Sunday, morning and evening.

Since the present pastorate is closing, considerable interest is being manifested in a possible successor.



Needed!

I LEFT my family in France and started back across the ocean, alone. There was none of the thrill that usually comes with heading toward America, none of the joy of coming home.

For a couple of days I was depressed! Everything I cared for was behind me; I was sailing into silence.

Then one day the wireless spoke. "Have arranged the following appointments for you," my partner wired. "Tuesday after your arrival, Baltimore. Wednesday, Pittsburgh; Thursday, Friday, Chicago. Best wishes. Please confirm."

Immediately came a feeling of relief and cheer. "I have work to go back to," I exclaimed. "Duties are waiting to keep me alert and a little worried and on my toes."

I was relating the incident to the chairman of the board of a large corporation.

"I know just how you felt," he said. "I've organized our company so well that I've almost organized myself out of a job. But every now and then a really big problem comes along, and the boys have to send for me. A hurry call came to my home from Chicago last Sunday, and I had to leave on an hour's notice. My wife thought it was a hardship, and of course I let her believe that we men lead terrible lives. But all the way out on the train my spirit was singing: 'Somebody wants me, I have work to do.'"

Joseph Medill was asked: "What is the greatest pleasure of your life?"

"To feel that I am at play when I am at work," he answered.

The book of Genesis presents work as a curse inflicted on humanity for its sins. We know in these times of unemployment how faulty that conception is.

To wake up in the morning and wonder: "Where shall I go today? What shall I do?" That is the curse.

America's most important problem is not education, not the government regulation of business, not even prohibition. Our real task is to work out some economic system by which we can provide honest jobs for all the people all the time.

Every man and woman is entitled to the glorious self-respect which comes from being able to say:

"Thank God, I have a place. I am needed."

Taking his cue from this, Mr. Clemmer will speak Sunday morning on the topic, "Your Next Pastor". In the evening at 7:30 the subject will be "Attractive Goodness". The church schools of the charge convene at 10 a. m. Organizations for the young people meet in the evening.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of H. B. Wood, deceased, all persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified to file said claims with the undersigned within six months of date of this notice, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.

This September 21, 1931. C. B. Wood, Administrator of the estate of H. B. Wood deceased 9 24 6ts pa.

We'll take produce on subscription

Main Street Looks at Broadway

By OBSERVER Lunch Stands All over Manhattan luncheon places do a rushing business for three hours and then subside. During the busyest rush seats are at a premium. There are scenes of excitement and equalled during the scramble to get down to work and get home. Some of the caterers have reduced service to a minimum. At the busiest of these places there is stationed a man on a platform back of the counter. You call your order to him, assistants bill it and he gives you your order and pushes your check in lightning like fashion. The waiters crowd melt away before his pep in a wonder. It is, perhaps, the exact antithesis of what is happening in Russia where queues of people stand in line for hours, waiting for food.

Efficiency One of the most novel lunch-chain sells its stuff by the make-in-a-slot plan and takes the number of thousands of nickels. At the end of the day's business the coins are actually shoveled into a slot. They are then counted by a machine that looks like a piece of the mill. The coins are rolled into a hopper and a man turns a lever that grinds them out, packed in little tubes of twenty, labeled and marked with the amount. These are packed into cardboard boxes and handed over to the bank. The counting machine does what that would take ten girls a whole day to do, and with no mistakes. The machine even throws out lost and defective coins.

House Hunting New York is so vast that house hunting is a terrible task. It may be one reason why New Yorkers do not move often, and they may be some powerful reason. There is a real estate organization that has some twenty-five big apartment houses has devised a system of prospective tenants. The scheme is to centralize all place in mid-town two floors of completely furnished apartment, a part of those in their various buildings. In half an hour one can see exactly some ten flats of houses, in the price and how they are furnished, and the other necessary things to be known, such as lease and so on. The man in charge said on the other day that he rarely loses a word in efficiency in house hunting.

Seed Wheat

We have just received a shipment of the Jones Beardless Wheat, which comes from Tennessee with a yield record of forty bushels per acre and only requires three pecks to one bushel to sow an acre.

Price per Bushel \$1.25

Sylva Supply Co.

Owing to the sharp advance in some lines of groceries and food products, we have to change our prices accordingly.

- C. S. Meal, 7 per cent, per bag 1.10
C. S. Hulls, per bag .48
Best grade white oats, per 5 bushel bag 2.55
8 lb. pail Compound .75

Flour, hard and soft, plain and self-rising, per 24 lb. bag 58c to 75c, according to grade

Without listing articles and prices, we wish to say that we try to carry a complete line of feeds and groceries, and you will find our prices well in line with the best to be found on the market.

We will pay in merchandise the market price for your wheat, rye, potatoes, cow peas, shell beans, and such other farm products as we can handle.

We believe the fellow who is looking for lower prices is looking for something that will not materialize.

J. B. Ansley

Do Your Christmas Giving Early

By Albert T. Reid



Illustration of a man in a suit and hat standing next to a woman in a long dress. The man is holding a sign that says 'A JOB OR TWO WHICH WILL ENABLE THE EMPLOYED TO PICK HIS OWN CHRISTMAS'.