

**JACKSON COUNTY JOURNAL**  
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**JACKSON COUNTY JOURNAL CO.**  
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**DAN TOMPKINS, Editor**

We'll make a small wager that half the Frenchmen wore their arms off snuck up to their shoulders, talking about that war debt payment

By the way, the payment of a flock of subscriptions between now and Christmas would come in mighty handy around the Journal office.

We have often wondered why they always begin building roads in this muddy country just before Christmas and the rains and snows come.

The French have defaulted on the payment on the war debt, due today; but hanged if we are going over and try our hand at collecting it.

But you Mr. Postmaster General Brown, if he had been in business on his own, during 1932, would have traded hats instead of automobiles; if he had been doing the paying out of his own pocket.

Wasn't "Our Rob't." strutting his stuff, the other day, when the Vice President allowed him to preside over the Senate? There ought to be plenty of glory in that to do even Bob for several days.

While these engineer boys are hanging around, we would like to see em using up part of their time surveying 106 from the forks of the river to Cashier's Valley, preparatory to an early surfacing.

The Journal is in a receptive mood to subscription payments. The line forms to the left, ladies and gentlemen, and please don't crowd. We don't want anyone to be hurt in the rush.

The suggestion of the French editor that France pay us the twenty million dollars in champagne is respectfully referred to Bishop Cannon, Bob Reynolds, Scott McBride, Al. Smith, and Mabel Walker Willebraut, with Mayor Key, of Atlanta, as referee.

A fool boy drew a gun on the lower house of Congress and tried to make 'em stand while he made a speech. A wise congressman from out in Minnesota spoke kindly to him and called him "son". The demented lad surrendered the gun. Truly, as the wise man said, "a soft answer turneth away wrath".

Postmaster General Brown, the political light in the Hoover cabinet, got two Lincoln cars, at government expense, during the year, when he was allotted only one. Inquiry disclosed that he had the government buy the second one because the first was too low for his high, silk hat, forcing him to either stoop, while riding in the palatial car, or carry his hat in his hand—so Uncle Sam got him another automobile. This happened in a year when millions of Americans couldn't even thumb a ride in a second-hand flivver, and were thankful to get almost any kind of an old hat.

A Republican from Pennsylvania introduced a resolution, the other day, to impeach President Hoover, and a North Carolina Democrat moved to table it, which was done with alacrity, only 8 members voting to refer it to a committee for investigation. Strange things happen, these days. The Journal is sure that Mr. Daughton didn't vote for Mr. Hoover in the election, and has been wondering just for whom Mr. McFadden cast his ballot. At any rate, the resolution snacked too much of kicking a man when he is down, to suit the American sense of good-sportsmanship. The people have already spoken their piece very effectively; and the impeachment of a President is too serious a matter to be entered into lightly, or to give vent to personal spleen. The McFadden resolution is the first time that it has been attempted since the old line Radicals nearly succeeded in unseating that great and grand man, President Andrew Johnson, to whom all lovers of constitutional government owe an everlasting debt of gratitude; and, if we haven't forgotten our history, it was a Pennsylvanian who was the ring leader in that sorry spectacle.

It should be seen to that Santa Claus comes to every home in America, this Christmas. Wouldn't be much of a Christmas if he didn't.

**THE ROTARY WHEEL**

(By John Parris, Jr.)  
 Guest speaker at the weekly meeting of the Sylva Rotary Club was Charles Robinson, of East Laporte. Mr. Robinson made a very interesting talk, taking as his theme, "Looking In on Rotary From the Outside". He spoke of the fine things that he knew the Sylva Rotarians have accomplished; their aims, ideals and views. Mr. Robinson having come to Jackson county 12 years ago when the streets of Sylva were a sea of mud, and the road to Cullowhee and East Laporte was almost impassable, made a statement to the effect that as the years have passed, Jackson county has made a decided improvement.

He praised the mountain people. Mr. Robinson said in part: "Although my wife and I have ties in other states, we have come to like the climate, the people of Jackson county, their fine spirit of hospitality and friendship, and the spirit of progress which the people have here. And I hope that it will be possible for my family to continue to live here in Jackson county".

He went farther to tell how the Rotary club looked to a person on the outside who was not connected with it, and the impression that was made by their acts and deeds.

His speech was one of the best ever listened to by yours truly, and it carried a message that held the listening Rotarians in its grasp. It was one of those speeches that seem to grip you. And as Mr. Robinson closed his talk there was silence for a second or two—then applause broke loose that was from appreciative hearts.

The Rotary meetings which have been convening at 7 o'clock, will begin hereafter promptly at 6:30. There seemed to be some argument at the Tuesday meeting as to just what was the scheduled hour of meeting.

If the road to Cullowhee gets much worse the Rotarians of that place will have to hold their meetings at Cullowhee. President Hunter suggested that the Cullowhee Rotarians hold their meetings there if the road becomes impassable. If the rain continues for a few more days it looks as if they will have to hold their meetings at Cullowhee for the road to Cullowhee is now almost a sea of floating mud.

Heretofore, it was rumored at the Rotary meetings, the program committee had not been functioning. But this rumor can not go the rounds again. Not at present, anyway. So the bouquet of what-have-you goes to Tom Fernald who was in charge of the program Tuesday night, and who brought as his guest, Charles Robinson, who made that wonderful talk. Off goes the old brown derby to Mr. Fernald with cheers galore.

**TODAY and TOMORROW**

(Continued from page one)

**Tunney . . . a model**  
 Crossing the Atlantic one of my fellow-passengers was a Yale professor, who told me that almost the entire faculty of that university felt the greatest admiration for "Gene" Tunney, retired heavyweight boxing champion. Gene took some special courses at Yale, and has lectured to student classes on Shakespeare.

"What we admire about Gene is his character and his intelligence in developing his native ability," said my ship-board acquaintance. "If he had never been a professional pugilist he would have risen to the top in some other line. He set out to make himself independent while still young, and devoted all of his physical powers to that end. Then he had sense enough to quit the ring and devote himself to the development of his great mental powers. He made a place for himself among people of culture and refinement."

"That is a far rarer achievement and more difficult than becoming a world's champion in sports."

And that is something few young men can understand. Youth seldom realizes that after the physical powers have waned life holds little happiness for the man who has not cultivated his mental garden, while for those who have taken that precaution for the future, the later years bring more precious and satisfying fruits than youth ever dreams of.

**CARD OF THANKS**

We wish to take this means by which to thank our many friends and neighbors for the many kind deeds and words of sympathy shown us during the illness and death of our husband and father.

Mrs. J. O. Powell and family.

**JOE GISH**



**BENJAMIN SMYTHE, THE BILL COLLECTOR, SEZ WE NEED LOOK NO FURTHER . . . THET THIS IS THE LAND OF PROMISE.**

**Dr. G. Conrad Nichols**  
 Dentist

Offices with Drs. Nichols Over Sylva Pharmacy

**To Prospective Home-seekers:**

On Dec. 19 and Dec. 20, 1932 there will be offered for sale, two good farms on the celebrated new Highway No. 112, leading from No. 10 to the Cherokee Indian School. The W. M. Clements farm of 31½ acres will be divided into small home site tracts, for which it is very suitable, and sold to the person wanting to locate on the New Park's most popular thoroughfare. The same may be said of the J. E. Freeman farm as to location, only it is a real farming proposition. We have seen no better red clay farm in North Carolina. It is highly suitable for growing all the grains, burley tobacco, alfalfa or anything grown in Western Carolina. This 97 acres will be sub-divided into small farms to suit the purchaser.

Sold on easy terms, and your price is our price. Come to the Sale.

**HORNEY BROS. LAND AUCTION CO.**

**HOSPITAL SUPERINTENDENT'S MOTHER PASSES IN BENSON**

Friends of Miss Stella Creech, superintendent of Harris Community Hospital, will regret to learn of the death of her mother, of pneumonia, which occurred at her home in Benson, last week. Miss Creech was on her way home, to be at the bedside of her mother, but did not reach home until after Mrs. Creech's death. Miss Creech is expected to resume her duties at the hospital the last of this week.

**LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS**

Dear Santa Claus:  
 I am a little girl six years old. I can hardly wait for you to come to our school house today.

Will you please bring me a trieyele, a doll, and anything else you like for Christmas?

I try to be a good little girl. Your little friend,  
 Lela Moore Hall,  
 Sylva, N. C.

**CARD OF THANKS**

We wish through your paper to express our sincere thanks and appreciation for all the assistance, kindness and sympathy, rendered during the sickness and death of our dear mother and wife.

L. D. Hall and family.

**ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE**

Having qualified as Administratrix of the estate of J. T. Cogdill, deceased, late of Jackson County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Wilets, North Carolina, on or before the 29 day of November, 1932, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This November 25, 1932.  
 JESSIE B. COGDILL, Administratrix of the estate of J. T. Cogdill, deceased.  
 12-1-32 6ts.

**NOTICE OF REMOVAL**

Dr. W. K. Chapman  
 Has moved his offices to Room 7  
 Cole Building

**CHRISTMAS SPECIALS**

**Hale's**  
 offers among an array of Christmas Specials:

\$58.00 COATS at \$23.95

\$11.95 SPORT COATS \$7.95

\$1.75 PURSES 98c

11.95 and 14.95 FUR TRIMMED COATS \$4.95

REAL LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS 10c

Give Her a Velvet Dinner Dress. We are presenting the new spring numbers.

Silk Underwear is always appreciated.

Mufflers, Gloves, Silk Hosiery, a large stock from which to select.



**From the Sylva Pharmacy**  
 Come Gifts that Please

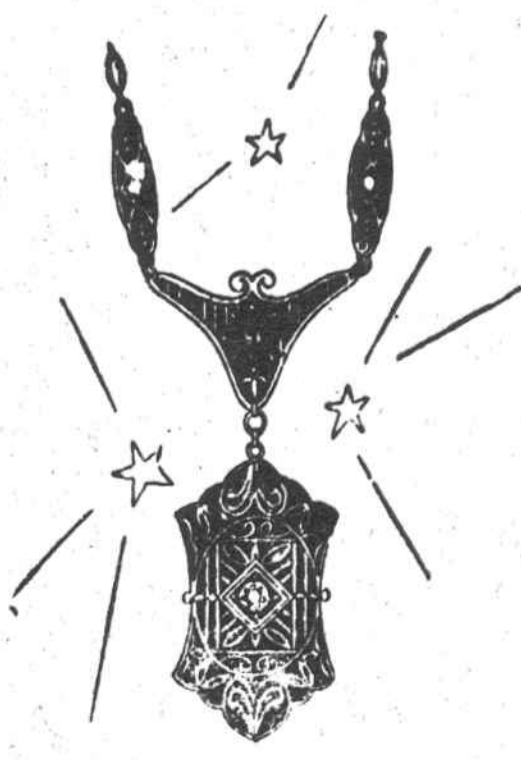


Just drop in and shop here at your leisure. You will probably find everything on your list under one roof.

**A Large Assortment From which to Select**

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- Leather Goods
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- Perfumery
- Nunnally's Candies

- Ranson Lighters and Sets
- Parker and Waterman Fountain Pen Sets
- Glassware
- Kodaks
- Kodak Albums
- Whitman's Candies



**Jewelry**

**Sylva Pharmacy**