

Every One. --- Tiny Tim.

The Jackson County Journal

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE IN THE COUNTY

SYLVA, NORTH CAROLINA THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1936

\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE OUTSIDE THE COUNTY

Edwin Bryson, Robbery Victim, Buried At Beta

As a tremendous crowd of people filled the building and grounds at South Creek Baptist church, Sunday afternoon, for funeral services of Ed. Bryson, officers of the State and of Swain county came to pay down every possible tribute to a victim of the robber in which he came to his death, by burning, Friday night, on Highway No. 10, seven miles west of Bryson City.

Young Bryson, a son of D. L. Bryson of Beta and a member of one of Swain county's oldest and most prominent families, was brought to Bryson City, Friday night, by the train from Chattanooga to Asheville. He was in a fearfully burned condition, and Dr. D. R. Bryson, his brother, rushed to the hospital in Swain, where he died early Sunday morning.

Bryson operated a bread delivery truck out of Sylva, and was returning home here, Friday night. He was stopped at Patterson Springs a short time before he was picked up by a bus. His truck had been driven against a bank and wrecked, though he escaped a serious injury, and he was terribly burned, most of his clothing and his high-top shoes being almost entirely consumed by fire.

He told the young men who brought him from Bryson City to Sylva, and also told the doctors at the hospital here, that the man driving a Chevrolet with a Virginia license, had aimed and fired at him in a car in a parking place, and someone struck him in the back of the head which was all that he knew.

The battery was removed from his truck, as was most of the bread, and it is believed that a part of his money was taken, as he wore a money belt with two compartments, one of which was missing, and the other, a more secret one, contained only about \$15 in money and checks, and no sign of other papers or valuable money was found at the scene of the tragedy.

It is stated that it would have been impossible for the young man to have been burned as he was unless his clothing had been saturated with gasoline or some other inflammable liquid, and that the fire on the gasoline tank of his own truck, which is located under the seat, was still on, and the tank itself was intact, precluding the possibility of a fire in the tank.

TODAY and TOMORROW

SQUIRRELS . . . westward ho

The gray squirrels are migrating again from New England. Nobody has yet found out the real reason why so many thousands, perhaps millions, of these little animals go westward in the early winter. They have lately been crossing the Hudson River over the bridges, on the ferry boats and some of them even swimming across.

The latest theory is that they are driven out of their old homes by the smaller but more pugnacious red squirrels. Farmers and hunters have been encouraged to kill hawks, because hawks kill game birds; but hawks are also fond of baby red squirrels, and a possible explanation is that the red squirrels have multiplied, as the hawks have diminished in number, and there isn't room in the woods for both the red and the gray squirrels.

It is just one of those interesting phenomena illustrating the constant effort of nature to maintain the balance between all the various forms of life.

TAXES . . . plain figures

I asked five intelligent people at a social gathering the other night if they knew how much they paid in taxes to the Federal Government on each package of cigarettes. Nobody knew the answer. The revenue stamp on the cigarette pack simply says "20 cigarettes" and does not disclose the fact that the manufacturer pays six cents for each stamp and adds it to the price of the cigarettes.

I think it would be a very useful law, if Congress could be induced to enact it, to require that every tax stamp tells the buyer of the taxed article just how much tax he is paying. We will never get real economy in Government until the "man in the street" realizes that he, too, is paying a share of the cost of the Government.

QUALITY . . . pays

One of the wealthiest men I know is Herbert L. Satterlee, brother-in-law of J. P. Morgan. Mr. Satterlee is still using an automobile which was built in 1915. The 20-year-old car has gone over 300,000 miles and is capable of 60 miles an hour in a pinch. Mr. Satterlee tried one or two high-priced modern cars and discarded them because they were not as comfortable to ride in as the old machine that he sticks to.

Worthy people can afford to be unfashionable. They can also afford to buy the highest quality of goods in the first place. I know one millionaire who has worn the same overcoat for 20 winters, but he paid \$300 for it when it was new. I have spent more than that for a succession of overcoats in the same period. In the long run, it always pays to buy the highest quality of any commodity, if you can afford to tie up enough of your capital in the initial purchase.

FINGERPRINTS . . . accurate

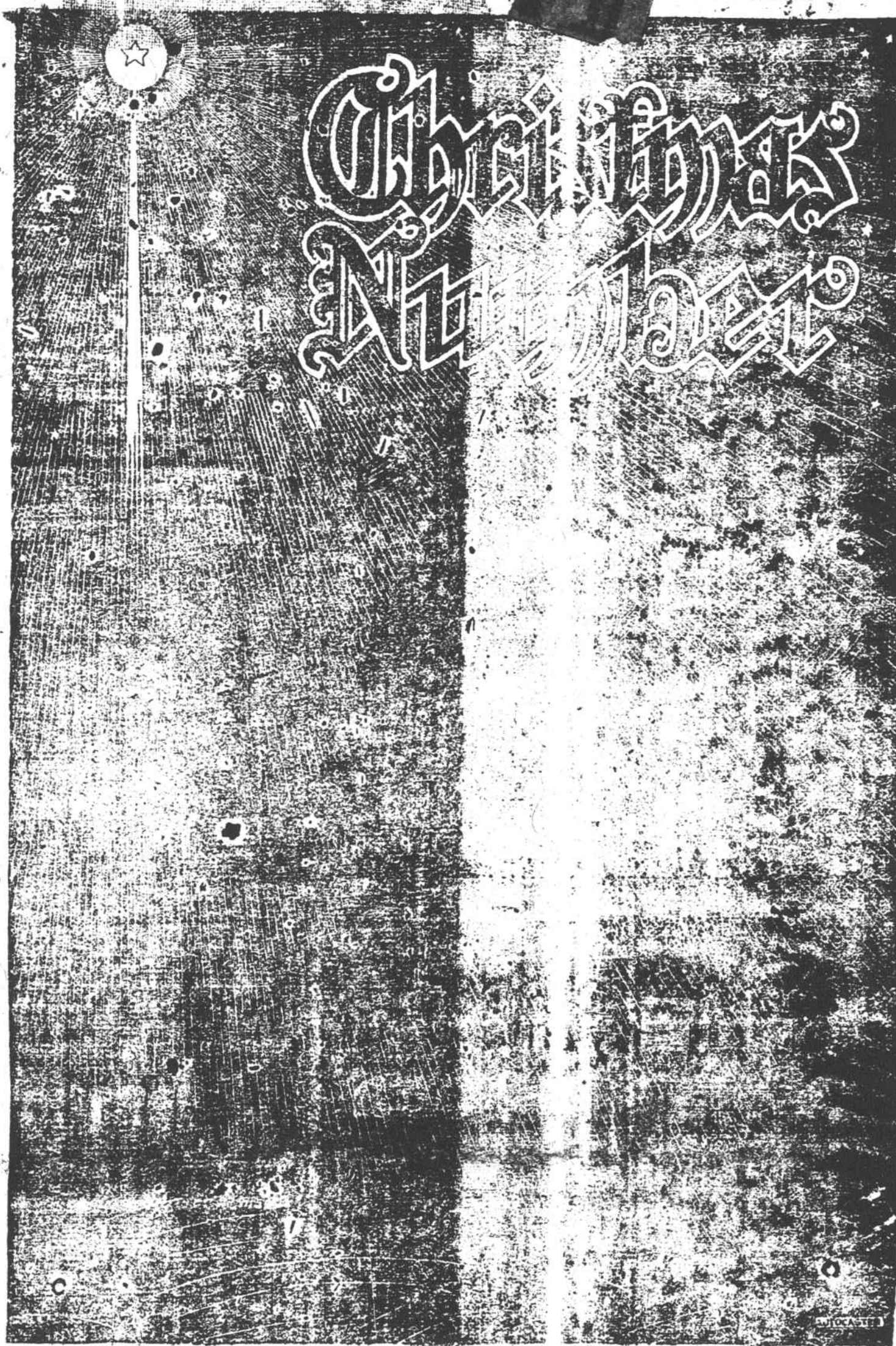
One of the reasons why there is a popular prejudice against being fingerprinted was disclosed by the fingerprint records of convicted criminals in Washington, reported that several hundred former criminals had been detected by a comparison of the fingerprints, taken when they applied for jobs, with the fingerprint records of convicted criminals on file in Washington. Many business concerns and some municipalities and states now require a fingerprint record of every applicant for a job and send these records down to the Department of Justice.

I have long believed that the time would come when everybody's fingerprints would be recorded in infancy as a matter of course and kept available for identification at any time in later life. There is no good reason why this should not be done.

LONGEVITY . . . but why?

An eminent scientist, Dr. William Marias Malisoff, predicted the other day that science might find ways of lengthening human life until men might ordinarily live for possibly

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Following The Star.

(By DAN TOMPKINS)

Life is sometimes weary, sometimes disappointing. We meet with disappointments, and unexpected obstacles trouble our minds, weary our souls and almost break our hearts.

We see our hopes blasted, our mighty dreams shattered—those we love taken from us. We see greed and gain and foul selfishness triumphant—rampantly rampant in the earth.

We see those we have trusted betray us; those we like misunderstand us. Our lives become hardened, our hopes vanish, and our faith wavers; and we become weary of life and its grinding heartaches.

Yet, at Christmastime, somehow the burdens become lighter. The age-old song echoing from the Judean hills falls sweetly upon our ears, and we renew our faith in friendship, love, and good-will among men.

The light of the Star beams into our weary hearts and warms them, even as it led the wise men from the East to the humble manger in Bethlehem.

In simple faith, as little children, we go to the manger—cradle to worship a Little Child, for He it is who comes with healing in His wings; and the gentle Babe of Bethlehem is the Conquering Lion of Judah.

There we can learn anew the secret of life—that humility is greatness, that the simple things bring happiness and contentment. For it was to teach us to despise no estate, it matters not how humble, that the King of Kings was born in an humble manger.

Thus, we of this age, if we are wise men, will follow the star to Bethlehem, and learn of a Little Child.

THIS WEEK'S NEWS IN THE CAPITAL CITY

Washington, December 17.—President Roosevelt's speech before the Farm Bureau Federation has served to focus attention sharply upon the clear-cut fact that the battle-ground of the Presidential campaign of 1936 will be in the agricultural West. Mr. Roosevelt, in effect, challenged the republicans to offer a substitute for the AAA which would be equally satisfactory to the farmers between the Mississippi and the Rocky Mountains. No one qualified to speak for the Opposition has yet offered any such program. The feeling grows here, however, that the republicans' answer to Mr. Roosevelt's challenge will come from the West and not from the East, when it does come.

Senator Borah's radio speech, in which he criticized sharply the conservative Eastern wing of the party, is regarded as not so much an expression of the Senator's own desire to be the republican candidate as it was an effort to rally the progressive thought of the West into a solid front, which can dictate the party's agricultural policies. It is also interpreted as a backhanded slap at Mr. Hoover's leadership.

Whether or not the line of cleavage between Eastern and Western wings of the republican party will amount to anything more serious than the customary fight for organization control remains to be seen. Experienced political observers here, however, are swinging strongly to the opinion that considerations of political strategy will force the party to pick its candidate from somewhere west of the Mississippi and east of the Rockies.

That would eliminate Mr. Hoover on the West, and Col. Knox and Senator Vandenberg on the East, leaving the contest, so far as visible candidates now in the field are concerned, to Senator Borah, Gov. Landon, and Senator Dickinson, of Iowa. Few are found who believe that Mr. Borah seriously expects to be the nominee. That leaves Governor Landon as the rising star of the moment.

There is no end to the possible complications affecting next year's campaign which may develop from the actions of Congress, which meets now in the matter of only a couple of weeks. The temper exhibited by returning Senators and Members can best be described as "rambunctious." They are going to put up a fight for every measure that has votes in it.

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