

The Jackson County Journal

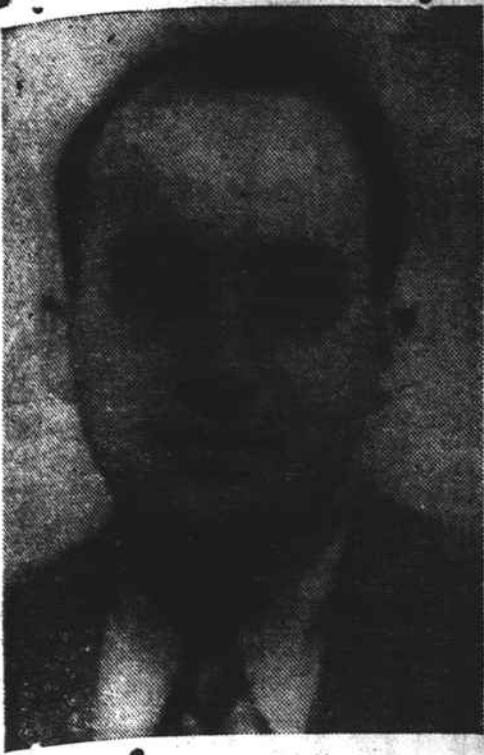
July 27

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE IN THE COUNTY

SYLVA, NORTH CAROLINA, JULY 20, 1939

\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE OUTSIDE THE COUNTY

Alderman W. J. FISHER



Alderman W. T. WISE



Police Chief W. O. ALLEN



Jackson County Bank

In 1905 the Jackson County Bank was organized with a capital of \$10,000. C. J. Harris was president, and M. Buchanan, Cashier. The bank has served the town and the community from then until now. It has enjoyed a steady growth, until a \$10,000 country bank has become a million dollar financial institution. S. W. Enloe is president and R. L. Arial, cashier. The capital and surplus of the bank is now approximately \$100,000, or ten times greater than when it started, and the total asset reach almost to one million dollars.

Cashier R. L. ARIAL

BUSY MAIN STREET OF SYLVA AS IT APPEARS TODAY (Photo by Donnaño)



Sylva Supply Company

Especial mention is made of the Sylva Supply Company, because it is the oldest mercantile establishment in the county. In 1898, the late Jas. W. McKee, E. L. McKee, and Charles J. Harris established the business. E. L. McKee is still a member of the firm. Following the death of Jas. W. McKee, in 1913, David M. Hall became associated with the business, and managed it until his death, in 1938. Chester Scott is the present manager.

The late JAS. W. McKEE

Local Valedictorian Wins Reader's Digest Award

F. I. Watson, Principal of Sylva high school, announced today that the coveted Reader's Digest Award for Scholastic Achievement has been won by the valedictorian of the class of 1939, Miss Lucile Reed, this city. The Reader's Digest confers this annual award as encouragement to young men and women throughout the nation who, by their scholastic achievement, give promise of growing into leadership in their communities. The awards go to valedictorians of graduating classes each year and were established in response both to the increasing interest among students in the most significant articles which appear in current magazines and to the belief of educators that vital contact with the living, quickening thought of our day is essential both before and after graduation. The fact that one of our pupils has been chosen to receive The Reader's Digest award is a distinct tribute to the high standard of our schools and to the modern methods of this community's educators.

ton had one little girl. Her name was Mae. When they decided to move to the mill they hired Jas. H. Hampton and Lucien Baldwin. He came from Hendersonville. Also Charley Parker. He lived out about Muller's Distillery 15 miles from Asheville. We went to sawing lumber we run day and night. The first we put up was the little store house, then we sawed the lumber to build Hampton's house. We built it west of the mills, between the hill and creek. There wasn't anything on the north side of the creek except a little blacksmith shop. When we got established out there. E. R. Hampton petitioned the P. O. Dept. for a post-office. He asked Mae what we would name the office. She said Sylva. I said, "No, call it Baldwin or Parker," but Mrs. Hampton and Mae said, "No, the office is named." I got the second letter that came to the new office. It was mailed at Fort Gibson,

Mayor H. GIBSON



Cherokee Nation, and was forwarded from Webster. I left it in the table, as I don't think any of them could read it, as most of it was Danish. I don't think I received more than 3 letters all the time I was there and did not tell anyone where I came from. Henry Brendle was sheriff. He came down one Sunday and attempted to interview me, but I had learned to say my little piece long before I met him. If there is any of Judge Cannon or E. R. Hampton's family there please give me their names and tell me something of the town, school, churches, lodges, and some description of the town. I was at Wilmington, Del., when the Armistice was made and intended to go home by way of Asheville-Sylva, but I was just well of flu and was afraid I might expose myself and relapse. I guess I had best close as I have to send this by freight. I would love to tell you many things, but I don't know who I am writing and this the first time I have attempted to write

State's Only Woman Senator



MRS. E. L. McKEE

did not hurt me much until two years ago while I was in Oakland. I had it operated on and since that time it has caused me much trouble and considerable money, but for the last fifteen days I have been doing fine. I have a specialist treating me at Clayton, Mo. It cost me \$76.50 to make the trip. I don't think I will have to go more than once more. If you know anything of James Hampton give me his address. I wrote him June 8, 1899, from Havana. I was running a construction engine for the good old U. S. A. at that time. The letter was returned. I guess most of the town is on the any one in 10 months. I don't like this place but have made arrangements to stay until spring. Several years ago I got a wound on the side of my face that made a cancer, but north side of the creek. Some time before I went there Swepson and Littlefield had graded part of the railroad bed between there and Waynesville. On which side of the creek is the depot—I'll have to call off for this time, hoping you are in better shape financially, socially and morally than this county. If you are not, God must be forgotten. In conclusion I send best wishes to the people of Sylva, hoping you may live long and happy. I don't have to make any plea for my character, as it has never been challenged yet. I have lived life. Some say I look 45 years old, notwithstanding my hair is getting some gray since I have been afflicted. I have never been addicted to drinking or narcotics of any nature, never had a case in court, criminal or civil; never sat on a jury; been a witness 3 times, twice in court martial and on in chancery; notwithstanding my adventures with joys and sorrows. If I have an enemy I don't know it. I never mix up much, have not been to a circus in 25 years. Never was in but one movie and then I went to make an arrest—that was in Oakland, Cal. Had another killing here last night and had to call out Battery B to avert lynching. Just 1 or 2 each week, that's all. The Battery and all county and municipal can't control the gamblers and bootleggers. This place is as corrupt as Hollywood, Cal., Chicago, Herrin or Hades—well I guess I had better call off as I have scribbled enough. With good wishes I am yours Respectfully,
W. D. SYLVA

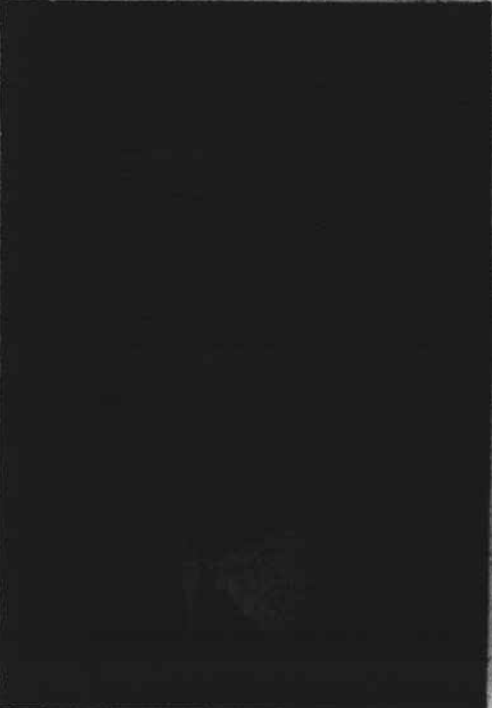
Chronology Of Sylva

- High spots in the history of the town, beginning with the coming of the railroad in 1894—
- The incorporation of Sylva, 1898
- Granting of the present charter, 1899
- Sylva Collegiate Institute established in 1899
- Spanish War, 1898
- Sylva Supply Company organized, 1898
- Tannery established by C. J. Harris, 1901
- Jackson County Bank organized, 1905
- First Electric Lights and Power, 1907
- Sylva made county seat of Jackson, 1913
- Good roads started here, 1914
- Armour Built Extract Plant in connection with Tannery, 1916
- World War, volunteer company organized in 3 days, 1917
- Highway to Asheville completed to Sylva, 1926
- Paperboard Mill constructed, 1938.

Marker To Curtis

A marker, honoring the late W. A. Curtis, founder of the school at Rabun Gap, was unveiled on Saturday, June 24. His son, Henry Curtis, and grandchildren, William Curtis, of Raleigh, and Mrs. James E. Buckner, of Sylva, were present as guests of honor. Mr. Curtis, founder of the first high school, at Rabun Gap, Ga., was for many years editor of The Franklin Press, and was a well known writer and educator of Western North Carolina.

Alderman H. L. EVANS



Alderman W. L. JONES



Alderman W. H. CONLEY



From Mr. Sylva

(Continued from page 1)
his death married Judge Kinsworthy, and moved to Arkansas, where she died. Cleburne, Texas, 313 Shaw Ave. Postmaster, Sylva, N. C., I am sending you some history, that may surprise you, unless you are 50 or 60 years of age. Jan. 6, 1879, if I am not mistaken, about dusk I walked up to the door of a white house just in the edge of Webster, the county site of Jackson County. The house was just where the road turned going from Charleston (now Bryson City—Ed.) and just a little ways west of the cemetery. When I knocked on the door a small like man with red mustache and brown eyes opened and said, "Good evening". I told him I wanted to get lodging. He said the house did not belong to him, but await the time with patience till my request could be made known to Judge Cannon and his answer returned. He came back and bade me come in; supper, bed and breakfast. Next day E. R. Hampton went to Asheville. Judge Cannon and I went out on Scott's Creek to his mills and he told me stop and live with him awhile; said his wife was dead and Lou and Laura were at his son, George, in Asheville. I staid with them two or three weeks, and Capt. Bill Enloe owned a store and a mill down on the river. Capt. Enloe wanted me to work; but Judge told him he could not let me go—well when the school closed at Salem the girls came to Asheville and the Judge and me went and brought them home. Loula married Alf Parker, Dist. Court Clerk. I have forgotten who Laura married. Hamp-

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT IN SYLVA. SEPT. 10, 1936.

