

THE SYLVA HERALD AND RURALITE

Published By
THE HERALD PUBLISHING CO.
 Main Street Sylva, North Carolina Phone 110
The County Seat of Jackson County

W. Curtis Russ and Marion T. Bridges, Publishers
HELEN A. HOOPER, News Editor
MRS. JOHN H. WILSON, Office Manager
 PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 One Year, In Jackson County.....\$1.50
 Six Months, In Jackson County..... 80c
 One Year, Outside Jackson County.....2.00
 Six Months, Outside Jackson County..... 1.25
 All Subscriptions Payable In Advance

Entered at the post office at Sylva, N. C., as Second Class Matter, as provided under the Act of March 3, 1879, November 20, 1914.
 Obituary notices, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, and all notices of entertainment for profit, will be charged for at the rate of one cent per word.



WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1944

Manpower Shortage

There is very definitely a manpower shortage. Everyone knows it to be a fact. It is obvious with as many million men out of this country as there are today, that we would feel it keenly, coupled in addition to stepped up production.

Yet walk the length of Main Street during the supposed and so called working hours, and you will be surprised at the "sons of rest" that are still with us. Right in the middle of the busiest time of the day you will find them. Many of them may be in 4-F, we grant, but they could still cut grass and make a garden, which to our mind, would be far less tiresome than spending hours standing around the streets.

We are inclined to think that our town is no exception, for we imagine that every community has its, shall we say, "parasites", or "lilies that toil not."

Deserved Tribute

In a recent speech in Kannapolis Gregg Cherry paid the following well deserved tribute to the accomplishments of the North Carolina State Guard:

"We of the citizenry of North Carolina would be deplorably ungrateful if we did not fully realize the splendid contribution which has been made to the welfare of our state during the wartime emergency by the North Carolina State Guard and the fine men who compose it.

"They have given unstintingly of their time, serving without pay and very often without much public expression of appreciation. They have built up a splendid organization which has stood ever ready to perform any duty which it might be called upon to discharge.

"They have fought forest fires, provided an organization for home defenses, worked in co-operation with civilian defense authorities during blackouts and local emergencies and in many other ways have filled a highly important need in North Carolina during these trying times.

"I would like the men and the officers of the State Guard to know that we of the general public, and myself personally, are not unmindful of the work they have done and the contributions in time and effort which they have made.

"Common" Heroes

So much emphasis has been placed on the assertion that this war is being fought for the "common man," we are apt to overlook the fact that it is being fought by the common man for all men. Honor headlines in American newspapers this week were shared by a sharecropper, a Creek Indian, and the son of a blacksmith, all recipients of the Congressional Medal of Honor.

Johnnie Hutchins, the Texas sharecropper, while mortally wounded by a bomb explosion, steered his ship to safety out of the path of a torpedo. Second Lieut. Ernest Childers, the American-Indian mechanic, though suffering a fractured instep, moved up the Salerno hillside, and in his own apologetic words: "There were three machine-gun nests on that hill, but I only got to take care of two of them." "Commando Kelly," the blacksmith's son from Pittsburgh's "Dutch-town" section, is credited, among other feats, with accounting for 40 enemy soldiers.

If these be "common" men, may we have more of them! And may our post-war planners remember the debt that we owe them and their counterparts on every battlefield. Charity cannot pay that debt. Justice and opportunity can.—Christian Science Monitor.

Marvels Of Production

Marvels of American production. American industry has shifted from peace time production to all-out war production. It has been done with the same American ingenuity that rated our peace time industrial production the greatest in the world.

Liberator bombers two years ago cost \$238,000. Today the cost has been reduced to \$137,000. Light tanks reduced from \$45,000 to \$22,564. Price reduction on engines for swift fighter planes have amounted to 34 per cent since 1940.

What marvels of production. Such production can defeat any power on earth.

A pet regret is that we have but one vacation to spend in our country—and no gas to get there.—Morganton News-Herald.

Appears Students Know Less and Less

Columnist Paul Mallon has been engaged lately in what seems like a one-man crusade against current American education, or what passes for it. He seems to be getting corroboration from many intelligent educators and observers.

In the evidence he presents, from educators themselves, it looks as if many schools are engaged too much in matters of little educational importance. A California educator is quoted as saying there is only one way in which the average student surpasses his predecessors: he has limitless self-assurance. "Knowing less and less about more and more things," says this authority, "he fails to develop intellectual humility and feels that he already possesses all the answers. He is arrogant, and doesn't understand why he should work hard on matters that don't interest him.

Do these faults really exist so widely? And if so, are earnest efforts made to overcome them? Is scholarship deteriorating? This is no time to go deeply into such problems, but maybe there should be a new "re-orientation" after the war. — The Raleigh Times.

He Wouldn't Be Discouraged

The news reminded us that May 24 was the centennial of the first telegraph message, that pounded out on the Washington-Baltimore wire by Samuel F. B. Morse, "What hath God wrought!" But the news stories say nothing about the obstacles the inventor had to overcome, the disappointments and trials he had to bear.

Morse had rigged up ten miles of wire around a room in the Capitol and tried to show members of Congress that his plan would work. Once they turned him down cold. The second time they made fun of him—along with the Millerites, people who were deluded into believing the world was coming to an end. New York merchants even were advertising white muslin for "ascension robes." Congress had apparently pushed aside the request for a \$30,000 appropriation. Still Morse persisted in but-tolishing his friends.

Even after the appropriation was granted, the telegraph wouldn't work. Morse's friend, Ezra Cornell, had plowed for ten miles and laid cables underground, only to have the buried wires balk at carrying a message. Cornell drove his plow and machinery into a boulder, smashing it, to give Morse more time. Then came the idea of stringing the wires on poles. That did the work.

Morse gave up a successful career as a painter to give mankind his boon. He had his reward. But only his quiet and persistent courage brought success. A century later the world still employs his invention, basically unchanged, along with the telegraphic code he devised. Samuel Morse was one of the great company of geniuses, like Edison, Goodyear, Bell, and the rest, who refused to admit discouragement into consciousness.—Christian Science Monitor.

So far as we've observed, the war hasn't caused any shortage in campaign promises.

For the benefit of those who don't know, D-Day is D-Day D-invasion is to start.

The English humorist's definition of a committee still holds good. A committee, he observed, was a body that keeps minutes and wastes hours.—Windsor Daily Star.

H. G. Wells, the English novelist, suggests that Hitler be confined in a lunatic asylum if and when he is captured. Isn't being crazy bad enough without being made to associate with such a person?

BOY AT THE DYKE-1944



HERE and THERE

By HILDA WAY GWYN

We were waiting in an office . . . and we picked up a Reader's Digest of last year and became completely lost in an article about Ethel Barrymore, so much so that we were almost sorry when our "turn" came. The story told how Miss Barrymore had passed temporarily from her high place in the theatrical world and then came back with such force and fame. We always like stories of that nature, because life is filled with so many ups and downs that they have a strong human appeal and lend inspiration to all of us, for none are spared "low moments."

Miss Barrymore had been asked to tell the secret of her success and the answer contains a sermon for all of us, no matter what our work or profession may be, for those who have gained even a small recognition know that hard knocks and falls make for growth and progress, rather than the dulling sense of contentment over small successes and moments of elation. This was her answer:

"You must learn above all not to waste your soul and energy, and brain and strength upon the little things. It takes a long time to learn that because gnats are annoying."

"You must learn day by day, year by year, to broaden your horizon. The more things you love, the more you are interested in, the more you enjoy, the more you are indignant about, the more you have left to give."

"I suppose the greatest thing in the world is wanting to destroy sin, but not the sinner—and not to forget that when life knocks you to your knees, which it always does and always will—well, that's the fit position in which to pray—on your knees—that is where I learned" . . . what finer way could we learn the big lessons of life?

We recall a few years back how horrified most of us were with the rigid military training given the youth of Germany . . . and yet today we find the leaders in our own country advocating the universal military training in the light of recent events and revelations through the drafting of men and the subsequent rigid physical training . . . and the benefits derived. In an article by the late Frank Knox in a recent issue of Collier's Magazine, is one of the most illuminating reviews of what it would mean. We realize that for sometime we will have to maintain a good sized standing army. For we will have to help police the world. No, it is not a pleasant thought, for those guards will be made up in large part of our own boys, who will be weary of war

and homesick. But aside from the necessity of this army, the health and democracy gained through military training, is claimed by leaders to have perennial benefits of practical value to our young men.

The D-Day which is haunting us all these days and which none of us know how it will be directed, is a matter of universal speculation. There seem to be many different schools of thought. You meet one person and they are confident that it will move upon Europe in one mighty concentrated effort. Then there are others who feel that there will be no dramatic wholesale move, but that it will be a gradual process, which will be partly psychological that will have the desired weakening effect on the enemy. No matter which way you think, it looms like a horrible nightmare to us all . . . and for the time it consumes us with its potential danger to the lives of our fighting forces.

Maybe that is one reason why the mud slinging in the recent primary seems to us more out of place than usual. We have always felt that a candidate should try to sell himself on the grounds of his own ability to fill an office rather than on the faults of his opponents. None of us are perfect and we are all so full of faults that even the best person could become smirked through the process of mudslinging.

We have heard so many people say recently that they are having trouble sleeping . . . and we were interested in the findings of Dr. Michael M. Miller, of the U. S. Marine Hospital, who last week told the American Psychiatric Association that cutting out salt could bring sleep. He experimented with twelve patients and by taking salt out of their diet was able to restore the power of sleeping back to eleven of them. Personally we would almost be as willing to go without sleep as we would be to have saltless food. Maybe it is because all we need to get enough sleep is the chance to get enough hours.

Did you notice the fragrance of May the other day? We felt the urge to be out so much that we brought some honeysuckle to the office, so we could bring the outdoors in. The smell of fresh cut grass and the freshness of the wild plants growing on the banks of a small stream out in the woods are among nature's best gifts to mankind . . . that earthy-leaf moldy fragrance makes one feel close to the good earth . . . and has a restful reaction that is soothing in the hectic life we live.

THE OLD HOME TOWN



Paul in Ephesus

HIGHLIGHTS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By NEWMAN CAMPBELL
 (The International Uniform Lesson on the above topic for June 4 is Acts 19:1-20:1; Ephesians, the Golden Text being Ephesians 2:10, "We are His workmanship, created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God prepared that we should walk in them.")

IN THIS lesson Paul came to Ephesus, one of the richest and most noted cities of Asia Minor. At this period it was under the influence of Greek civilization, and the Greeks worshiped Diana, and the temple of Diana, one of the wonders of the ancient world, was at Ephesus.

This temple of Diana possessed valuable lands, it controlled the fisheries, and its priests controlled the money of the city. People brought their money to the temple for safe keeping, and it became as important to the ancient world as the Bank of England to the modern one.

At Ephesus Paul met "certain disciples," and asked them, "Have ye received the Holy Ghost?" They answered that they did not even know whether there was an Holy Ghost. They had been baptized by John the Baptist or his followers. Paul, therefore baptized them in the name of Jesus Christ, and they received the Holy Ghost.

Teaches in the Synagogue
 Paul went, as was his custom, into the synagogue, where both Jews and Greeks came to hear him. Many were persuaded and believed, but some spoke evil of the way he taught, and he left and separated the disciples, then went to the school of one Tyrannus, who evidently was a prominent person. There Paul continued his preaching for two years.

Special miracles were wrought by Paul at this time. Handkerchiefs or aprons taken from him were taken to the sick and those with evil spirits, and the diseases left the sick and the evil spirits those afflicted with them.

Hearing this, some bad men, especially seven sons of Sceva, a Jew and chief priest, tried to drive out evil spirits, calling over them the name of the Lord Jesus and saying, "we adjure you by Jesus whom Paul preacheth." The evil spirit inhabiting one man answered these men, "Jesus I know, and Paul, but who are ye?" And the man with the spirit leaped upon these imposters and wounded them, so that they ran away naked.

This became known to Jews and Greeks alike, and fear fell upon

all who had been trying to imitate Paul. Many that believed came and confessed their evil deeds.

Now in Ephesus was a silversmith named Demetrius, who made shrines for Diana, growing rich thereby. He called together all men of this craft and pointed out to them that Paul taught that there were no gods made with hands. If this continued, they would be deprived of their livelihood, said he, and moreover, the temple of Diana would be despoiled.

So much did Demetrius arouse these people that the whole city was in confusion, and having caught two of Paul's companions, Gaius and Aristarchus, Macedonians, they rushed them into the theater. Paul could not get in and the disciples also held him back, certain chiefs who were his friends asking him not to venture into the theater.

Shout "Great Is Diana"
 Alexander tried to make a defense, but when they knew he was a Jew they shouted him down, and for about two hours they cried out, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians." The town clerk, however, representative of Roman law, sent all these people about their business.—If Demetrius and his men had a real grievance, said he, there were courts in which it could be tried; in other words, he would not allow mob law to rule, and he also reminded them that the city might have to answer for the uproar, and he dismissed them all.

When it was all over, Paul embraced his disciples and departed to go into Macedonia.
 All this transpired about 53 or 54 A. D. The letter to the Ephesians, which constitutes the last part of our lesson, was written when he was a prisoner in Rome, about 10 years later.

In our brief space it is difficult to know what to quote from the wonderful epistle written by Paul to his friends in Ephesus. The whole book should be read and pondered. Let us, therefore, just quote one small part here:

"I therefore, the prisoner of the Lord, beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called, with all lowliness and meekness, long suffering, forbearing one another in love;

"Endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace."
 "There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling;

"One God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all."

Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

LAFF-A-DAY



"Some are here for purely decorative purposes!"

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

By WILLIAM RYAN
 Central Press Writer

INDIAN BULLOCKS in Army service, we read, pay no attention to the flash of guns or roar of exploding shells. They must wonder, though, why with all that lightning and thunder it doesn't rain.

!!!

The young baseball season has already had a 26-run game and a no-hitter. Evidently the athletes are determined to suit every taste.

!!!

A native of Palestine has had his name changed from Rudolf Messerschmid to Rudolf Spiffire. Hey, Patzo Goering, are you listening?

!!!

Her world silk market shot to pieces, it must be one of Japan's

major headaches feeding all those looting silkworms.

!!!

Roumania is now spelled Romania. But before the war's over, the Romanians will discover they've lost a lot more than just a "u."

!!!

Synthetic rubber is followed with synthetic quinine. All of which should convince the Japs that what they grabbed in the Dutch East Indies was a lot of outmoded stuff.

!!!

Grandpappy Jenkins says a beautiful spring day is wasted if a fellow has to stay in the house performing his annual cleanup of attic and basement!