

# The Mountaineer

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1942-1943  
ASSOCIATION  
PRESS ADVANCE

THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1943

## Reality

Last year there was a lot of talk about Victory Gardens. A great many people took their gardening more seriously than they ever had before, but they had a feeling that if they failed to conserve and preserve everything grown, they might fall back on the cans in a store.

In 1943 there is no such relief offered for those who heed not the warning from the government, for that those who eat next winter will do so by the sweat of their brow in the hot summer sun. We are all drafted in the great army for increased food production. It is as much the duty of the civilian to carry this load as it is the men in the armed services to fight.

In this great challenge for food production we are very fortunate in Haywood County. We have no congested centers. The greater part of the population is rural. In the towns there is plenty of vacant land for every family to have a small garden, where vegetables may be grown for canning and also for fresh vegetables during the summer months.

Few families are so situated that they cannot produce the major amount of vegetables for their own table in this area. It is going to take work, and hard work. With the labor shortage, it will mean that sports will have to be neglected for the exercise to be had from gardening.

Perhaps there will be a silver lining in the passing of the time honored custom of "joy riding." We admit that at the close of a hot summer day, that little trip to "nowhere", just for a bit of fresh air was a very fine thing, but it's gone. Plan to turn your weary self to the garden in 1943 in the shank of the evening. For one thing we bet the health of the gardeners will be the best in years.

Gardening in 1943 will be a self preservation measure, if you want to eat, you will have to make your own food.

Have you had your garden plowed? If not, call 167 and the county farm agent will tell how it may be done.

Next winter, if our meals are not well balanced, there will be no excuse, for the government and local authorities have warned us in plenty of time. Let's all get on the job.

## County Agents

We know that the offices of the county farm and home agents were primarily set up for the benefit of the rural population, but we fear that the agents will have to carry a new load. The town folks are going to need their advice this year just as much as the farmer down Cove Creek or the housewife up on Cruso.

They can supply a lot of timely advice just now. In their offices are U. S. agricultural department pamphlets on just about every subject you are going to need in this turning back of the calendar to the good old days when we lived at home.

It makes no difference to them where you live, if they can help you, they are glad of the opportunity. They are leading the way in the 1943 food production goals, so if you want to know how to work out your gardening and food conservation problems carry them to them, for they know the answers.

More Americans have been lost since Pearl Harbor to the war effort through accidents on the home front than have been killed, wounded or captured in the war itself.

## It's Time To--

We noticed some pertinent advice to farmers this week, but many of the items could well apply to those who live in towns. No matter where you hang your hat and call it home, in town or on the farm, read the following:

First ask yourself—Will my farm plans enable me to do all I can to help America lick Hitler in 1943?

—Keep tractor going day and night if it will help you or your neighbors to produce more.

—Use idle mules in bigger teams per plow hand for more effective work.

—Observe how much earlier the early fall-planted legumes are ready to turn.

—The best fences are built or repaired to stand the heavy spring rains.

—Be getting about likely boys from town to help at rush seasons.

—Milk cows dry. The country needs the extra milk and butter.

—Be getting one or more heifers to replace the present milkers.

—Guard against sore milk shoulders with the first heavy work.

—Be training a new tractor operator for the one you may lose.

—Plan to produce twice your home needs for vegetables.

—Sell walnut trees over 12 inches in diameter.

—Top-dress the oats and barley and wheat.

—Bed only sound, treated sweet potatoes.

—Learn how to produce salable butter.

—Check up on supplies of all seeds.

—Treat seed peanuts, cotton, corn.

—Set a tree in honor of a soldier.

—Watch out for late cold snaps.

—Get needed bee equipment.

—Keep the pigs growing.

—Fertilize kudzu fields.

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## HERE and THERE

By  
HILDA WAY GWYN

Well, girls, we are going to move to turn back the pages of time... and step into our grandmother's shoes... there is no way out... and it is not entirely the result of the rationing of footwear either... but the whole pattern of the rationing of the necessities of life... and especially that of food... Uncle Sam tells us that if our families are to have well balanced meals, we will have to do many of the things that our grandmothers did to provide them... we are literally going to have to use "every bit of the pig but the squeal"... it's a challenge... Can you take it? Too bad, if you can't... we hate to think of seeing you hungry next winter... for a can of beans or tomatoes... Keeping up with the Jones's this year, 1943, is going to be a different story from the original one... we are living in a period of constant change...

If we are patriotic Americans, we are going to change... for if the events of this critical era cannot make new persons out of our former selves... we aren't worth the fight those boys over in Northern Africa... in Australia... or out in the Pacific... are making for us to continue to enjoy our homes... to meet this change, will take every ounce of energy we have to give... the time for leisure is past... the card table will have to grow dusty... but the new point rationing system will take the same kind of mental exertion as the new bridge scoring... so you will not be deteriorating mentally... idle talk among both women and men will grow lax... we are all going to be too busy this year running our own business to try to make suggestions to the other fellow... who most of time really knows his own problems better than his friends who sit in judgment on him...

"The coming year is going to be the hardest, toughest year our generation has had to endure. But we can make it, if we will, one of the most glorious years in our history"... recently said James F. Byrnes, director of Economic Stabilization... (this from someone in a position to know the inside story of America today)...

We have been up against a lot of things during the past year... such as trying to match up "widowed stockings"... in our dwindling collection of passe nyons... we haven't been able to buy hair pins... and a lot of small items heretofore considered absolute necessities... but 1942 will be mild to the dramatic and drastic situations of 1943... A major crisis on the Home Front is the responsibility of the individual civilian in the matter of meeting food shortages...

Gardening and the preservation of food are going to be the chief occupation of the women who are lucky enough to be able to indulge in this essential war effort... this summer... we admit both are back breaking... for we have tried each one... but along with fatigue... there is a great pride in one's accomplishments... so much so that the tired feeling passes away... personally, we prefer the outdoor part of the gardening to the kitchen routine... for there is nothing that can play havoc to the tidiness of a kitchen as a day of canning and preparing the fruits or vegetables... and work over a steaming canner... is no child's play... it is going to take both types of effort this summer, if families are to eat properly next winter...

We also admit that the job on the home front for the American woman will not be as glamorous as that of her sister in the armed service uniform... but she will be just as much honored... next winter...

When her family rise up and called her blessed... as she serves them meals of well balanced and appetizing dishes... from her own filled cans... for the rationing card is not going to carry the family an adequate supply... without help at home...

We may not be in the direct line of the raging battles... and our homes are safe from physical destruction... but the war has come to our kitchens... just as surely as if the Japs and the Germans had dropped bombs on our colored linoleum floors... but we can fight this ravage on the food supplies, if we will take the danger signals that are being flashed in front of us... seriously...

Now Grandma was a thrifty person in her day... she had to be... for it was to create by her own hands... or do without... of course she had been trained from early childhood... and brought up in the school of creative domestic arts... while we have been sunk in small luxuries so long that we had forgotten how or why they came to be...

If you think we are dramatizing the situation too much... take a tour around a grocery store... last Saturday... it was a most depressing sight... we don't know when we have seen so many serious looking housewives... that "Frozen sign had suddenly brought the situation to their own home..."

Speaking of shoes and thrift... (Chris George has a swell idea... having youngsters of his own... he knows all about how they outgrow before they wear out shoes... so he has suggested a shoe exchange... some central place where children's shoes may be brought and exchanged for a nominal sum... he has quite a few ideas on how the plan could be operated... we wish him luck in getting the plan worked out... for it would mean much not only in the conservation of shoes but also in supplying them...

Going back to the gardening and canning proposition... while it is too early to get the garden in full swing... it would be a grand idea to get all your jars organized... and ready, so that when that day in the summer comes when you need them, they will be waiting... and no time lost...

Another thing... we have never advocated slacks... not from any special sense of modesty, but purely because we have seen so very few females past the teen age who did not look "their worse" when so garbed... but for the chief summer occupation of war effort on the home front... we

And above all, let's don't feel sorry for ourselves when the perspiration rolls down our spines next summer from our efforts... let's be glad that we too can have a big part in winning Victory... even here at home in a Garden... and a Kitchen...

pronounce them absolutely the perfect attire...

Lucy—I maintain that love making is just the same as it always was.

Pat—But how can you know that?

Lucy—I've just been reading about a Greek maiden who sat and listened to a lyre all evening.

## Official And Timely Information On Rationed Items

as compiled from records and data on file in the office of the Haywood County Rationing Board, by the community service agency.

Coupon Good For  
3 Gals. Eggs  
4 Pounds  
1 Pound

Now, then, let's see if we can't find a way to make our rationing cards work to our advantage... by ordering our goods in such a way as to get the most out of our rationing cards...

## Voice OF THE People

What increase in your garden do you plan to meet the food production emergency?

Ben J. Sloan—"I have not had a garden in several years and I plan to plant two quarters of an acre in vegetables and expect to work hard at cultivation and hope my wife will can the vegetable crop."

Mrs. T. L. Blalock—"I plan to plant more and to can more this year."

Mrs. T. Grady Boyd—"I am going to have the best and largest garden I have ever had, and I expect to work in it some myself."

Mrs. H. W. Burnette—"My husband has charge of the garden and he is planning to plant the largest one we have ever had and I imagine I will can in proportion."

W. Jarvis Campbell—"I am going to plant more of every vegetable in my garden and on the farm I plan to plant an extra acre in beans and one in potatoes. I am also planning to raise more poultry."

Mrs. L. N. Davis—"I plan to plant more of every vegetable I grow in my garden and I also plan to can more than I have before, especially vegetables."

Mrs. J. P. Dicus—"Well, I plan to plant more of everything. I have always had in my garden and to also add new things. In canning I expect to double the amounts of other years."

Mrs. L. E. Green—"I plan to grow more vegetables and a greater variety of them."

H. S. Ward—"I plan to plant a large garden and get everything we possibly can, canned. I believe that is the only way we are going to have sufficient food this year."

Mrs. Felix Alley—"We are going to plant everything that you can grow and eat in this country, and I plan to can all I can get."

The Scotchman and the Irishman went to the hotel together. They were asked to sign their names and nationalities on the register. The Irishman signed first: "Irish—and proud of it."

The Scot scribbled a moment and here's what he wrote: "Scotch—and fond of it."

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