

The Mountaineer
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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1933

The First Christmas

And it came to pass in these days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria. And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, to be taxed with Mary, his espoused wife, being great with child.

And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered, and she brought forth her first born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night, and lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them and the glory of the Lord shone around about them; and they were sore afraid. The angel said unto them, fear not; for I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour which is Christ, the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying, Glory to God on the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. And it came to pass as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph and the babe lying in a manger and when they had seen it, they made known abroad the sayings which were told them concerning this child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds, but Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.—Luke 2.

AN AIR PORT FOR THIS COMMUNITY

Newspaper from Washington says that the government is going to build 2,000 air ports within the next few months throughout the country.

Just what has been done towards getting one for this community is not known—perhaps nothing—perhaps something that has been kept quiet, but in either event it seems that if the government intends to dot the country with airports that it is high time that we as a community should get together and try to get one for this community.

Within the next few years it will be as essential to a community to have an airport as it is now to have a depot. The entire world is leaning towards faster travel and transportation, and only those communities that have airports will share in the profits derived from transportation of that nature.

There is one outstanding reason, however, why this community should make every effort to get an airport, and that is because of our location to the park. When the park is fully developed there will be demands for plane trips across the park, and of course, that necessitates the construction of a landing field nearer the park than there is at present.

The advantages offered by having an airport in this community are without doubt, too numerous to mention.

AN OPEN LETTER

Dear Santa Claus:
 Realizing that things have not picked up as fast at the North Pole as they have down here, we are not asking for very much this year, at least not for things that will cost much but for things that will mean a lot to this community.

First, we want only one Chamber of Commerce in Waynesville. As you know there are two organizations here now trying to carry on the work that should be done by one.

Second, we not only want, but need a recreational center for our young people to spend their time other than places of questionable reputation. If there is anything you can do to help the Legion Building and gym, we urgently request that you do it.

Third, here is a request that may sound far fetched, but we need in Haywood County a county-wide organization for the purpose of educating the people against the cost and folly of crime and for the preservation of law and order.

Fourth, there has not been much said about this particular thing, but if you have an extra one you might bring it along—an air port. We are right next to the park and afford an ideal location for a landing field for planes that will carry passengers over the peaks in the park.

Wishing for you a safe and successful trip this year, we remain,

Very truly yours,

The Community.

P.S. Please don't wear your usual red suit this year, we've seen enough red during the past three years.

A JUVENILE COURT PROBLEM

Ask any member of the police Department on patrol of the business section what causes the most robberies and the chances are that he will promptly answer Negro juvenile delinquents.

Members of the department say that these Negro boys are accountable for a large number of the petty breaking-in cases reported, and that their activities continually harass merchants and business establishments.

When they are arrested, sometimes after several weeks of investigation, they are turned over to the Juvenile Court. There they are placed in the county jail, held for a short time and released and the whole story is repeated.

A few months ago an 18-year-old Negro boy confessed that he had committed first degree burglary in 150 Asheville homes over a period of several years. His case is a typical example of what occurs when these juveniles are allowed to continue their careers of crime.

Should the blame be placed on the Juvenile Court? An investigation will convince any fair-minded person that the trouble goes deeper than that. After these boys are arrested and brought before Judge J. Frazier Glenn, he has no place to send them, no institution to which they can be committed. He can hold them in the county jail, but that is an expensive and futile remedy.

"Why not have a farm, perhaps some of the property now in the control of the county, to which these boys can be sent and put to work?" Judge Glenn suggests.

Maybe that is the answer to the problem. Possibly the supervision for the next few months at least, could be handled through the CWA "white collar" employees.

It would carelessly take a tremendous load off the merchants and business houses that are being continually harassed. It would also remove the greatest problem that the Juvenile Court is facing.—Asheville Times.

W. H. HENDERSON

The passing away of W. H. Henderson takes from Haywood County one of the best known men of the county. For the past twenty-five years he has filled some public office or place on an official board of the county. During the past fifteen years he has been acting secretary of the Masonic order of Haywood County.

Mr. Henderson was a member of the county board of commissioners when the new \$240,000 court house was erected. He took a personal interest in the building other than in his official capacity.

Mr. Henderson's work lives on.

If you had to name any single thing as the typical American characteristic, it would probably be just that habit of looking ahead, or forever going on with the quest. We have often been a proud and boastful people, but we have seldom been satisfied with a present moment. One era has succeeded another in our history, but never have the people as a whole been content to relax.—Exchange.

Have you done your Christmas hinting?

Random SIDE GLANCES

By W. CURTIS RUSS

All week I have been wondering what to write about this week, and have just remembered that everyone will be supposed to be filled with the Christmas spirit and won't have time to do much "heavy" reading during the next few days.

Speaking of Christmas spirits reminds me of one I heard spoken of last week by a man who has been closely connected with the high powered spirits for many years. He said: "It's been ten days since prohibition died and I ain't seen a drop of red liquor yet. I'm afraid we won't have none of the red kind for Christmas."

One of the men to whom he was addressing his remarks said: "Now you know damned well that we have been in the red so long that we don't need red liquor."

I just thought, have we gotten to that?

Some advertising writers are sure abusing the King, English or maybe it's the new fangled method. Last night one advertiser in a near by village daily had: "Open Nites Till Nine—Til Noon—Til R. Invited To Shop Here."

The other day I noticed C. A. George, mulling to himself and being filled with curiosity. I inquired as to the source of his merriment: "I was just thinking about what a man told me the other day. A man in Jackson county was bragging on how many fish he caught from a certain stream. He went on showing how big each fish was and even went so far as to say that some dozens of the fish were the size of a man who was listening could stand it no longer and say, do you know who I am? I'm the war dog. The fish being in fact a cunningly copied "hand" of a known fisherman."

"No," said the listener, "I'm the war dog."

"Well, why can't you be your own dog?" the sweet young thing replied.

Newspaper from S. C. says that the only boy who has been in an and leaving to go and see looking for work in Waynesville for competition.

18 year Parker Gay, Josh Beam, Ernest Hinton, Aaron Prevost, Dave Felton, Coach Weatherly, Herbert B. Brown, Fred Ferguson, "Buck" Bowles, Tom Lee, Lon Hayes and several others of us played our own game and did not get in shape for competition but since we have the fundamentals down pat, other teams better look out this season for the cannon ball shots of the "Sharpshooters."

Is There A Santa Claus?

Some years ago a little New York girl asked the editor of the New York Sun, asking if there was a Santa Claus. He replied with an editorial, "Is There A Santa Claus?" which has become a classic.

"Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds VIRGINIA whether they be men's or children's are little. In the great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole truth and knowledge."

Yes, Virginia, there is a SANTA CLAUS. He exists, as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no SANTA CLAUS! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no child-like faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment except in sense and sight. The eternal truth with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in SANTA CLAUS? You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your pen to hire men to watch in all the churches on Christmas eve to catch SANTA CLAUS, but if they did not see SANTA CLAUS coming down what would that prove? Nobody sees SANTA CLAUS, but that is no sign that there is no SANTA CLAUS. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world. You may say an old lady's pet-

LETTERS to the Editor

Roberta, Georgia, Dec. 16, 1933. The Waynesville Mountaineer, Waynesville, North Carolina.

Dear Sirs:— I am herewith enclosing One (\$1.00) Dollar in currency for the renewal of my subscription to The Mountaineer for another year.

You have a very fine paper, one of the best weekly papers I have ever taken. Keep the good work going. Wishing for The Mountaineer a merry Christmas and a happy New Year I am

Yours very truly,
 MRS. C. F. STARNES.

Reckless Driver Is Fined \$25 And Cost

J. G. Thompson of the Woodrow section was fined \$25 and \$10 costs in Mayor's court here Monday afternoon for reckless driving on Sunday afternoon at the foot of Pigeon street when the Chevrolet truck which he was driving a model T Ford roadster was driven by J. T. McFadden. Damage to the Ford amounted to about \$15.

Patrolman A. B. Smar, arrested Thompson soon after the wreck near Woodrow. No one was hurt other than the driver at the time of the collision.

He and say what makes the nose inside but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart.

Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance can push aside that curtain and view and picture the un-natural beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? An Virginia in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

"No SANTA CLAUS? Thank God! he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now Virginia may ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood."

Give her this fine hosiery

BEAUTIFUL Humming Bird
 Full Fashioned Hosiery

It's the lustre and tailored heel—the style of the newest colors decreed by Parisian delights plus the economy of months of wear from every pair, assured by run-stop hem line and invisible reinforcements at toe and heel. Extra length that she'll like, too.

If you don't select the exact size and colors she wants, we will gladly exchange later. But buy now, while our special Christmas assortment is on sale.

HOSIERY 79c to \$1.50
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C. E. RAY'S SONS

With Sincere Good Wishes For A Merry Christmas

ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE

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