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STIRRING UP THE PUBLIC

Some of the leading citizens of Haywood County have during the past few weeks come out openly and denounced the crime situation in this county, and Haywood happens to lead the state in the number of crimes committed according to population.

Last week The Mountaineer printed the address delivered by Sam M. Robinson to the Parent Teachers Association at Canton, in which Mr. Robinson offered criticism of the present system of law enforcement.

This week we are publishing the address delivered before the club last Friday. We are also giving, in part, the sermon of Dr. L. B. Hayes, presiding elder of this district, delivered last Sunday.

Each of these three public spirited men hit the nail on the head with their remarks and with the facts that were set forth. It seems that the public is getting stirred up about the present existing crime situation, which is right in Haywood's biggest liability.

We believe that those who want to see Haywood come out of the rank of leading the state in crime, will get behind such people as the three mentioned above and others who will speak publicly later on the same subject.

Those who have cared little for themselves or their county are the ones that have brought Haywood County to the present rank in the state, and it is going to take the combined effort of those who do not want to see this county remain in such a state of affairs to get together and bring her out. Read the views of the men who have given much time and thought to these questions, and talk them over with your neighbor and it won't be long before the law abiding Citizens of Haywood County will be organized into one body for the purpose of putting an end to excess crime.

DON'T STAY BURIED

This story isn't ours, but nevertheless it is good one:

A farmer had an old blind horse which had outlived his usefulness. One day he fell into an old well. The farmer looked in and saw him standing deep in the water. There seemed to be no way to get him out, as he was quite useless, and the well abandoned and dangerous, the farmer ordered his men to fill up the well and leave the horse buried in it.

The men began to shovel dirt into the well. But the horse was not willing to be buried. When the dirt began to pour in upon him he began to shake it off and tread it under foot. As the well was filled up the horse came nearer and nearer to the surface, and when the men finished their task the horse walked out into the pasture.

The very things which conspire to bury the non-hearted these days, are used by them to lift themselves out of difficulties and into the light. The very last thing one should do is to agree to stay dead and buried.—Sentinel, Fairmount, Minn.

For the past few months we have heard NRA, CWA, TVA, CCC, RFC and others, but it won't be long now until we will again hear GOP.

One of the best pieces of work now under way here is the general clean-up of vacant lots and high banks. There is nothing so degrading, and no worse advertisement to visitors than a dirty town.

Either the weatherman or the man who printed the calendars must have celebrated too much when prohibition returned. It doesn't sound feasible, but we have had spring fever ever since last Fall.

THE NATURE OF SOME PEOPLE

There are three classes of people that the world could better do without than they can do with them, and they are braggers, idle talkers and knockers. If these three classes fit anywhere into present day walks of life we are yet to hear of it.

What is worse than getting in company with a man or woman who knows nothing but to brag on himself or herself. A person that brags is always a spotted person and is usually avoided by society as much as possible.

Next we have idle talkers. Some people can talk constantly and when their entire speeches are boiled down they have merely uttered words, seemingly just for the sport of exercising their tongues and never depending on their brain to furnish any worth while thoughts.

The most common of the three menaces is perhaps the chronic knocker. Business conditions of recent years have done much to develop some experts along this line. A man that never sees any good in anything can not ever expect anyone to see any good in him, and usually there isn't much.

If all three of the different kind of folks were put in a bag and shaken up, we don't know which would come out first, but our idea is that the knocker and bragger would fight for first place.

"WE DO NOT WANT ANY PUBLICITY"

A highly respected man is incarcerated for some petty offense—drunkenness, disorderly conduct, income tax evasions, etc. Nine times out of ten he will make a desperate effort to keep the story out of the papers. Why? Because it is unfavorable publicity.

That same man may be appointed to a responsible position or have some high honor bestowed upon him. The first thing he knows he is in the news of the day. He does not resent this. Why? Because it is favorable publicity.

The NRA, CWA, TVA and other similar terms in common use and known from one end of the nation to the other became common knowledge within a short time after they were originated. How? Through the medium of news-papers, largely.

Then what? Simply that a pertinent lesson can be learned from these facts. The news-papers are read from one end of the country to the other. The man who endeavors to avoid getting his name into print; the man who craves or desires the publicity that will help him on his way upward, politically, socially or in a business way, realizes the value of the press. It stands to reason that if the press is such a powerful medium for the dissemination of knowledge; knowledge of the news of the day, that it most certainly is the one place where the merchant should want to see his message. It is the logical place for his advertising and his sales talk. Show windows are good but it is generally the newspapers that bring the people to look into these windows.

The fact that the bulk of the business is being done by those who advertise is proof enough. Think it over.—Transylvania Times.

WHAT IS NEWS?

A famous editor once gave this as a definition of news: vice is news and virtue is not.

That, at least, is infallible as far as it goes, but it only goes part of the way. It is accurate as descriptive of news that pivots about crime.

Nothing is more stupid in print than good news; nothing is more spectacular than badness.

If a couple lives happily together 100 years, it would not make much of a front-page story, but if they should swat each other over the head the first hour after having been to the altar, that would be thrilling, gripping, blood-stirring stuff.

Murder is news; morality is not. Drunkenness is news; sobriety is not.

The philosophy behind all of that is that virtue is supposed to be inherent and current, the normal possession of a normal people, and things that are normal are no good in a newspaper.

Vice is supposed to be out of the ordinary—to commit it human nature has got to fly the track laid down for it, which makes it the kind of news that everybody in the family fights for at the breakfast table.—Charlotte Observer.

Since the inauguration of President Roosevelt on last March fourth, he has received 1,620,000 pieces of mail and 20,000 telegrams. One of the significant things about this volume of mail is that at least \$50,000 was spent on postage and approximately \$12,500 spent on telegrams, to say nothing of the many long distance calls and cablegrams.

For general news and comments there is no place that can beat the barber shop. What barbers don't know isn't worth knowing.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

600 MILES TOP AIR SPEED!
AIR TUNNEL TESTS SHOW TOP SPEED FOR AIRPLANES WITH PRESENT WING DESIGN IS 600 MILES PER HOUR.

PERFUMED PAPER—SYNTHETIC PERFUMES ARE BEING USED TO MAKE PAPER RUBBER AND PAINT MORE ATTRACTIVE.

BLIND PEOPLE HONEST—BLIND PEOPLE CANNOT LIE SUCCESSFULLY BECAUSE THEY CANNOT SEE THEIR FACES AND THEIR EXPRESSIONS GIVE THEM AWAY.

WNU Ref. 100

Random SIDE GLANCES
By W. CURTIS RUSS

W. H. McCracken always appears to be happy and apparently does not have worries. I can get to see him when he is asked to do-and-out. A downward look is a liability to any one and a plain look is almost as bad as any human could wish on.

Names have always interested me—especially the names of places. Down in Burke county there are several places that have the most peculiar names. Only last week in The Mountaineer I saw Herald their very article about names such as Boy, Worry, Short, Old, Hopewell and Dry Bones.

While Burke county went in for names such as joy and worry, Haywood went in for names of people—Maggie, John and Clyde being the most common.

Not long ago while talking to some folks from down on the coast about this county I mentioned Ratcliff Cove, Francis Cove, Cove Creek and several other coves and they thought it rather funny to speak of a whole community being in a cove. Their idea of a cove was more of a hollow. Each locality has a peculiar language of its own.

On the exact its bay inlet or sound and sometimes marsh, all of which sounds just as absurd to a mountaineer.

Speaking of language—in different localities there is one thing that is always the same, whether it be called cemetery, burying ground, or graveyard. It still has that silent hush that fairly makes the average person's skin creep.

There are few people who don't get to the place when they never notice a cemetery. This being especially true at night.

Up until a few months ago just as you approached Mid-Way cemetery on Highway No. 10 from Canton, there was a large white sign that was erected at such an angle that at night with the car lights shining on it the sign gave the appearance of a huge hand projecting out onto the highway. On a dark foggy night this sign seemed to even move.—Brevard.

Most people go to prison because they are forced to, but I went once about a year ago just on an invitation. I left the same way and was not detained—don't get me wrong. Last Monday afternoon Superintendent J. F. Cabe tendered me another invitation to visit his prison camp at Hazelwood and help her and "his dinner boarders" enjoy a venison and mutton.

The most talked of article in last week's paper was the one about the city lights being turned on by the sun. Some few doubted it, while others could not see how it worked. I am frank to say I come under the latter class—all I know is that S. H. Stevenson proved it to me with a flashlight and if a flashlight worked I knew good and well the sun could.

The Waynesville Pharmacy has its usual football window display all fixed up now. This year they have a cut-out picture of Freddie Crawford and pictures of members of the Waynesville team of this and other years furnishing the background to a miniature football field. Hub Burnett is responsible for the display that is attracting much attention.

Boy: "Do you know, dad, that in some parts of Africa a man doesn't know his wife until he marries her?"
Dad: "Why single out Africa?"

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Marriage licenses have been issued during the past month to the following:
Zenas B. Bean and Luella S. Walker both of Hazelwood.
Arville Hampton, Waynesville and Evelyn Reece, Marshall.
Duck S. Cannon and Ora Little, both of Canton.
Ezra Johnson and Katherine Davis, both of Woodrow.
Norman Brown and Annie B. Parrish both of Canton.
Walter White and Martha Davis, both of East Fork.
Earl Charles Allison, Waynesville, and Marie Constant, Andrews.
Eloy of Albion and Lucy Wood, both of Jonathan.
Thyde Farmer and Erna McCracken, both of Waynesville.
Glen W. White and Georgia McGinnis, both of Canton.
Duncan C. Rogers and Mary Lee Davis, both of Canton.
Ezra Riley and Bertha King, both of Canton.
Jesse Rich and Lucy Frady, both of Macon.
Albert B. Ray and Evelyn Gaddy, both of Waynesville.
E. W. Blyskal, Canton and Evelyn Louise Ludford, Back Mountain.
Carl Arrington and Eva McElrath, both of Three Creek.
Dewey Snyder, Clyde, and Gertrude Pharm, Ravenstord.
Edgar Justice and Thelma Lindsey, both of Luck.
Ira Mills and Edith Sisk, both of Waynesville.
Collie Clark and Genette Summey, both of Canton.
Edwin McCracken Haynes, Waynes-

22 Years Ago in HAYWOOD

(From the file of January 11, 1912)
Selector Robert R. Reynolds announced as a candidate for democratic congressional nomination to succeed Congressman G. C. "Our Rob" as he is widely known. brings into the fight unbound energy and zeal widespread enthusiasm and hundreds of active, working friends who will make the ground vibrate with their activities. In half of a year they know they can trust implicitly.
Miss Sarah Thomas entertained with a very delightful New Year party Monday afternoon which was enjoyed by a host of her young friends.
The prettiest calendar that has found its way to the Courthouse is one from Atkins and Robie the hustling real estate men of Waynesville. It's a dandy.
Master Sir Howell will celebrate his birthday Saturday afternoon by entertaining a number of his little friends at a party.
Mrs. E. B. Camp entertained Wednesday afternoon at bridge. A spirited game was played for several hours and the prize, a silver hat pin was presented to Miss Mattie Lov-

ville, and Bonnie Kate Mills, Canton.
L. C. Wilson and Clo Dolly Bunn, both of Asheville.
Thornton Messer and Ruby Stone, both of Hazelwood.
G. Lee Ferguson, Iron Duff and Mae Hannah Ray, Cove Creek.
Charles Batstone, Hemphill and Allie Harris, Jonathan.
Lon Raymond Goodson and Ruby Marie Mitchell, both of Canton.
Verlin R. Smith and Iva Hannah, both of Waynesville.
Buford Spawm and Leona Williams, both of Chandler.
Brown Laise Messer and Hilda Jane Sutton, both of Cove Creek.
Bert Heiseley and Fannie Sutton, both of Dillsboro.
J. W. Belcher and Dorothy Stines, of Kinesport, Tenn.
"Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today," quoted the speaker on his Christmas visit.
"That," right," replied the youth. "I did that once and the next day they took away the mistletoe."

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 The Mountaineer
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 WARMING PADS, Three heat switch, 12" x 15", eiderdown cover **\$3.50**
 just received, another shipment of "PIN-IT-UP" Lamps. The very latest in Lamps, it pins anywhere. **\$1.50** only
MARTIN ELECTRIC CO.
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ON COMMON GROUND
 The doctor's time and skill is dedicated to the sick and suffering. With him, all else is secondary. That, too, is this drug store's chief concern, and so Alexander's works with the physician on common ground, co-operating with him whole-heartedly through conscientious, ethical practice of the profession which is so closely allied to his own.
 ASK YOUR DOCTOR
ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE
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