

The Mountaineer

Published By
THE WAYNESVILLE PRINTING CO.

Main Street Waynesville, N. C.
Phone 137

W. C. RUSS Editor
W. C. Russ and M. T. Bridges, Publishers

Published Every Thursday

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

1 Year, In County	\$1.00
6 Months, In County	.50
1 Year Outside of Haywood County	\$1.50

Subscription payable in advance

Entered at the post office at Waynesville, N. C., as Second Class Mail Matter, as provided under the Act of March 3, 1879, November 20, 1914.



THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1935

WOULD WHIAE CROSSES HELP?

Within the past four days there have been four Haywood citizens to lose their lives in automobile accidents on Highway No. 13. Several others were injured at the same time.

With four lives wiped out in less than two weeks is sufficient to make anyone stop and think over the matter of highway accidents. Perhaps neither of the accidents which caused the death of the four could be avoided. But at any rate, there are four dead.

The state law gives 45 miles an hour as a speed limit. The state also provides highway patrolmen to protect safe drivers from reckless ones. This force of patrolmen will soon be increased by about 70 men, but even then there will be speeding and accidents.

It seems to us that because of the general disregard for law, and in many cases, the safety of others, that it would be a worthwhile practice for the state, county, or some civic organization of the different localities to place at the scene of each fatal accident a large white cross.

Then the average would-be careless driver could not help but see the crosses and realize what had happened at that very spot.

NOT A CONTRIBUTION BUT AN INVESTMENT

The Chamber of Commerce annual membership drive got underway Tuesday morning. The response thus far has been most gratifying, but there are still many who should have memberships in the organization.

When boiled down to the final analysis, a membership to the Chamber of Commerce is not a contribution, it is an investment. The organization is working for the community, and anything that will better the community is a worthwhile thing.

Not only does the organization need your investment, but it needs your support afterwards. It cannot function on money alone—neither can it function properly without money.

POST CARD DAY

Saturday, June 1st, has been set aside as Post Card Day for this community. The purpose being to send out thousands of post cards with local views all over the country.

If you're a booster of your community, be proud enough to send pictures of it elsewhere.

ON THE GO

We seriously doubt if there is another town in the state the size of Waynesville where the business men are more co-operative than in Waynesville. Tuesday morning twenty-one of a group of twenty-three met at a seven-thirty breakfast to discuss and formulate definite plans for the Chamber of Commerce drive. The two that were absent had good reasons.

Where a spirit like that exists the community is bound to go forward—WATCH WAYNESVILLE.

THE CITY PARK IS REALLY WORTHWHILE

Work is going right ahead on the development of the city park on East Street, and all indications are that it will be much better than all expectations. Oscar L. Briggs is supervising the work and is anxious to have suggestions from the citizens of the community regarding the further development of the park.

The Civic League and the local Rotary Club have donated about a hundred bags of cement for the construction of a wading pool and rest rooms.

With tentative plans of building a zoo at the park, it seems that the new development should be the center of much activity and recreation this summer.

STILL VERY UNSETTLED

The action of the legislature during the final hours of the 1935 session will long be remembered in North Carolina History, inasmuch as "something new under the sun" was brought to light—that of giving 17 counties the right to vote whether or not they would be wet or dry.

The counties are all in the eastern part of the state, but if the voters do decide to legalize liquor in the respective counties the state will have no control over the matter—not even to the extent of deriving any revenue.

Ever since the wet and dry election in 1933 the cry has been to legalize liquor in order to raise much needed revenue, and now, in the twinkling of an eye, the legislature not only reversed the decision of the voters on the liquor question, but completely passed up the "main objective" of raising revenue.

It does not stand to reason that local liquor laws are the best for all concerned, especially where the areas are as small as the ones which the legislature designated last Saturday.

Several here have expressed themselves as being of the opinion that the seacoast resorts would advertise the fact that liquor was legal in their localities and would make every effort to take the tourist business from Western North Carolina this year. That is hardly probable, especially with local conditions as they are.

The legislature liked a lot of settling North Carolina's liquor question—in fact its more unsettled now than ever, but this much can be said for it, more people will study North Carolina geography now than ever before.

TO HELL WITH WAR

"War alone," muses Mussolini, "brings up to its highest tension all human energy and puts the stamp of nobility upon the people who have the courage to meet it."

He may be able to get away with such junk as he passes in and out among the cradles in which Italian infantility is resting, but if he should try to pull it on the lame, halt and blind veterans of his countrymen who have the stamp of incurable wounds in their bodies as well as "the stamp of nobility" upon them, made by war, he would probably get severely laughed at.

If indeed, he did not catch the full brunt of a stroke from some limping former soldier's cane!

This sort of folly has always been paraded in the jargon of the junkies, the warlords, and kings who make the wars and then repair to castled distances to hear reports on how the human cannon fodder is lasting.

War is not to be rhapsodized. It is everywhere and at all times to be scorned and scoffed at as man's most colossal crime. To hell with it!—Julian S. Miller in Charlotte Observer.

YOUR HOME TOWN MERCHANT

When the people of this community take stock of the local situation they must surely realize that no town can grow unless it has the loyal and enthusiastic support of the inhabitants thereof.

The modern, progressive merchant does not expect a buyer to pay him two prices for the same goods that his mail order competitor sells. He wishes, however, the citizens think about the difference in the service that is rendered our community by a store here and a store in an out of town place.

When you want to buy an article at once you go to the home merchant; when you want credit you know him well; when you want service to back your purchase you see him; when you rely upon honest advice as to what to buy you realize his worth; when you see a small article at an apparently cheap price you, sometimes, order it without realizing that there are extra charges to be considered, time to be lost, and a keep-it-whether-you-like-it-or-not risk to run.

The way to help this community to grow is to help its business to expand. Do your part.

A BIG NEED OF YOUTH

Fundamentally, the youth of today are just as idealistic, just as courageous, just as loyal as they ever were. What they need, though they are not always aware of that fact, is wise leadership, and one of the main causes of their unrest is that upon looking around the world they do not find enough of that type of leadership. If we the older generation are wise we will not waste time in deploring youth's spirit of adventure and change; we will sympathize with it, cooperate with it, and seek to guide it.—Walter D. Head, in the Rotarian Magazine.

Another thing the legislature forgot was to make it unlawful for bantam autos to have horns like busses.—Ex.

CIVIC LOYALTY

Your home town offers honest values, honest prices, and a helpful personal service

Random SIDE GLANCES

By W. CURTIS RUSS

Last week William (Slim) Meador, and I sipped off down to Rock Hill to attend the Rotary Convention—I went to get a Rotary inspiration, while Slim took it upon himself to inspect Waltham College and look over the 4,000 young ladies. Slim's job was longer than he could handle alone, and naturally I was called in as an assistant.

Of course the Rock Hill Rotarians did their part towards extending a hearty welcome, etc., but it took the May Day program at the college to make things hum. Slim got lost (?) in the student body during the exercises and it was not until the young lady representing "morning" or "late evening" or whatever it was, started her rhythmic dance that I saw Slim again, and then he was making for the front seat.

I wouldn't say so much about the convention if it were not for the fact that Rock Hill deserves mention... the manner in which the trees are planted and kept—the grass—flowers and hospitality of the people makes it an ideal city of 12,000. A clean, friendly town never fails to make an impression.

On the way down we stopped in Gastonia (City of the South) to say hello to Mr. and Mrs. Latham—and if you're ever in Gastonia and want a good laugh stop in and get Betty to imitate the "fat woman." It's a sure cure for the blues.

As you know, Roy looked after Standard Oil's interest in these parts for years and was recently promoted and sent to Gastonia, but he still likes these hills. In fact, he likes them so much I believe it was he who let the air out of my tires just to get a whiff of Haywood atmosphere.

While in Charlotte we stopped in The News to look up Tom Jamison, who is Haywood's most consistent press agent. He promised to come up here long and spend about a month.

—and on all our trip Mr. and Mrs. F. Grant, of Bryson City, kept a vigil eye on us, and that perhaps accounts for us being back on the job as per schedule—although back on the job, far from being capable of dismissing all of the events of three days in a town where there's a large girls' college.

Once again, back home, about the first person I met was M. W. Buchanan, who gave detailed reports on Uncle Abe. It seems that Uncle Abe was walking down the street with a peculiar gait, and Mr. Buchanan became uneasy, thinking our columnist was ailing, but found out that he had partook of some ramp stew the day before and was trying to down the scent with one of the usual fumigating stogies of his.

In a certain Sunday school last Sunday a three-year-old boy was called on to make a speech. He arose, folded his hands and said:
Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall,
All the king's horses
And all the king's men
Had egg-nog.

Little Patsy Gwyn called her mother in the office Monday morning asking for permission to go bare footed... now doesn't that bring back old memories... only I was one of those who didn't ask first, but argued later... and most of the time lost the argument... but, gee, the thrill of stepping out without shoes on after a long winter was half of living then...

Two weeks ago at a local civic function, during the rush salt was put in the sugar bowls... imagine the calamity if the error had not been discovered early in the meal.

"We are literally scouring the country to find good subjects for our films," said the great movie magnate.
"Why don't you scour some of those you already have?" inquired a critic.

Foggy
"Before our marriage you said I was your guiding star."
"I was in a fog when I said it."

Open
"What is an open letter, pa?"
"Why, one that's not closed at the top; 'U,' for instance."

24 Years Ago in HAYWOOD

(From the files of May 12, 1911)

Miss Sadie Luck spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Sylva. Master Walter Knox left Saturday for Statesville where he will visit relatives.

Miss Mary Moody returned on Thursday from Raleigh where she has spent the past six months.

Miss Nannie Vance returned to week from Florida where she has spent the winter.

Miss Margaret Stringfield will continue her music and kindergarten classes through the summer.

Mr. I. L. Council spent Monday and Tuesday in Asheville on business.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Killian attended the "Chocolate Soldier" in Asheville on Monday night.

Mrs. Harry Rotha and Mrs. E. M. Moffitt spent Wednesday in Asheville. Mrs. I. L. Turbyfill returned today from Statesville where she attended the Methodist Missionary Conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Witz, Misses Florence Moody and Fannie Pearl Campbell spent Wednesday at Eagles' Nest Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. John Norwood are entertaining this afternoon with a reception in honor of General and Mrs. Hodges, of Washington, D. C., who are their guests for several weeks.

Mrs. Harden Howell has issued invitations for a miscellaneous shower to be given Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Lydia Smathers whose marriage to Mr. Jack Hotzelaw of Savannah, Ga., occurs on Wednesday afternoon, May 17th.

It will be pleasing news for the people of Waynesville to learn that a train shed is to be erected at the depot at once. A representative of the construction department of the Southern Railway Company was here Tuesday and looked over the grounds and took measurements.

On Wednesday afternoon a number of girls walked out to Tuscola and caught the late train back to town. Kodak pictures were taken and a lunch eaten at 6 o'clock and the girls came back feeling much better for the afternoon in the fresh air.

Master Jefferson Reeves celebrated his birthday on May the ninth. The children were entertained with games on the lawn, and ice cream and cake were served in the dining room. Master Jeff received a number of gifts. A movement for a unique attraction for Waynesville has been started. Two hundred people will be represented in this charming spectacular production. The plan is to have a pageant or carnival of such magnitude to draw people from all over the South.

Whew!
Srb—Did you work up a good appetite while you were on the farm?
Aid—Did I? Late green corn until a growth of corn silk came out and covered my bald spot.

LETTERS to the Editor

Mr. W. C. Russ, Editor
The Waynesville Mountaineer
Waynesville, North Carolina
My dear Mr. Russ:
We are very grateful for you sending a copy of the Haywood County Booster Edition of May 12, 1935. This is a fine edition of your paper, and I am sending it to the library for the files.
Sincerely yours,
J. W. HARBELSON
Dean of Agriculture

Real Estate Transfers

(As recorded to Monday of this week)

Beaverdam Taxidermy
E. C. Bradburn to Paul M. Gurney P. Hood
Guernsey P. Hood to Paul M. Gurney P. Hood
of Banks to Robert L. Grant
James Swanger to E. D. Wilson
H. A. Osborne to W. Ray Rhee
J. N. Ganes to Martin Hall
Robert Russel to W. Roy Carpenter
Claude W. Warren to Lina M. Smathers.
Robert Wilson, Commissioner of State Lands to James Swanger.
Cecil Township
E. C. Bradburn to H. A. Osborne
Clyde Township
W. H. Rich to Ernest H. Hester
Harry Cathey.
L. V. Rogers to Glenn H. Hester
Cabrtee Township
W. R. Messer to G. M. M. Eber
Waynesville Township
Mrs. Hulda Brackett to A. E. West
Salley Russell to J. Wiley James
A. T. Ward, Tr. to Haywood B. B. B. and Loan Association
M. G. Stamey to John S. Stamey

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(Signed)
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WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

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