

**The Mountaineer**

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1935

**THOUGHTS FOR SERIOUS MOMENTS**

The end of man is in action, and not a thought.—Thomas Carlyle.  
Every person is responsible for all the good within the scope of his abilities and for no more and none can tell whose sphere is the largest.—Gail Hamilton.  
There is no merit where there is no trail.—Aaron Hill.  
Setting the tap-root deep and making the spreading roots firm—this is the way to insure long life to the tree.—Lao Tze.  
Every 99 men have to have another one to help them make a living.—Henry Ford.

**NOT CRUELTY BUT PROTECTION**

He was just a little fellow, a baby porcupine. But he was killed on sight. He seemed too harmless, too cute, to be thus cruelly sent out of earth; so was the first reaction of the onlooker, uninformed as to the devastating habits of these odd denizens of the forests.  
The viewpoint changed when the facts were learned. Porcupines have a special fondness for any wood that human hands have touched. Their food is wood pulp, which they make by chewing wood with their sharp teeth. Their ability to destroy is almost incalculable. The woodsman's axe handles, the boatsman's oars, the parts of houses which people have touched, in short, anything that has value to people is their choicest morsel of food. In a brief period they can destroy structures that have cost time, labor, and money. They are the bane of men who make their living by working in the forests, and of persons who live there the year round, or sojourn there during the summer. Men who shudder at the thought of killing any other creature of the woods deliberately go out of their way to kill a porcupine.  
So what at first seemed a ruthless act of cruelty was really a means of protection. It was a look into the future for the baby porcupine would be grown up, a menace to valuable property, by another year. Besides, there is no known way of changing this destructive habit; it is inherent in his nature, a characteristic of his ancestry, from which he cannot depart. So we have learned not to judge what people do until we know why they did it. Often motives of which we are not aware justify deeds that at the time are shocking to us.—Young Folks.

**SCHOOLS CHEAPER THAN JAILS**

Tax payers have a right to take their choice between paying \$300 a year to keep a boy in jail or \$90 to keep him in school.  
It's peculiar that with these statistics of comparison flashing themselves into the faces of people, they still insist, some of them, that they are being bled to death to support public education, but never a chirp comes from them as to the cost they are being made to bear because of crime among these young people.  
And it is the young people, unhappily, among whom crime is the most prevalent.  
The United States department of justice reports that two-thirds of all arrests in this country involve persons between the ages of 15 and 24. The age of greatest peril seems to be 19 years.  
The schools that are properly supported and efficiently conducted are the best antidotes to crime that have been secularly created and far cheaper to support than the jails running to catch the delinquents.—Charlotte Observer.

What do you remember about the Haywood County Fairs of the years past? There are many pleasant memories of those days, and this paper is making an effort to revive some of them for next week's paper, and we ask that you please help us. If you have a picture, or some relic of the Fair of the years gone by, we will appreciate your calling it to our attention.

**WHAT ABOUT THE BRAKES?**

The new patrolmen are hauling a number of citizens to court who have never darkened a courtroom door before. Of course, the majority of the cases are of minor importance, such as driving with one light, tail light not burning and the such.

There is one thing we would like to see enforced more than has been heretofore, and that is the requirement of proper brakes. There are entirely too many cars without adequate brakes that are being used daily on the highways.

We can see where a light bulb can burn out without the driver's knowledge, but worn out brakes don't get bad within the twinkling of an eye.

While we fear meeting a car with only one light burning, we do have some warning of it in advance, but there is no way of telling when the brakes on an approaching or passing car are not sufficient to hold.

Perhaps we're not familiar enough with the law, but it seems a little more "bearing down" on drivers with bad brakes would accomplish as much as any other one thing at present.

**THE GREAT BOOK**

The New York Times has called attention to the fact that the fourth day of October is the birthday of the Great Book—the Bible.

It was on October 4, 1535, that the final sheets of the first printed English Bible came from the press, making the date mentioned above, this year, the four-hundredth birthday of the greatest of all books—the Bible.

The Times says: "The Pilgrims brought out of England the Bible when the King James version was only nine years old. Knowing this book of books, they were not uneducated. It was Webster's speech at Bunker Hill which reminded their descendants that it 'teaches man his own individual responsibility, his own dignity with his fellow men,' lessons never more needed than today."—Sampson Independent.

**WIDOWS OF 2065 A. D.**

It doesn't take long to raise an army but it does take a long time to pay them off. If the law of averages hold out Uncle Sam will still be paying pensions to Civil War veterans until 1955 and to their widows until at least 1980. While there are now less than 50 actual pensioners of the World War (not counting those receiving compensation) either pensions or compensation will likely continue to be paid these veterans until 2025, and to their widows and dependents until around 2065. According to the records of the Veterans' Administration the last Revolutionary veteran died in 1869 (the last widow in 1906); the last survivor of the war of 1812, in 1905; and the last soldier of the Mexican War in 1929. But at the beginning of 1935 there were 15,637 Civil War veterans, and 106,901 of their widows and dependents on the pension rolls as well as five widows or dependents of the War of 1812.—Mooresville Enterprise.

**THREE THINGS**

- Three things to govern—temper, tongue and conduct.
- Three things to cultivate—courage, affection and gentleness.
- Three things to commend—thrift, industry and promptness.
- Three things to despise—cruelty, arrogance and ingratitude.
- Three things to wish for—health, friends and contentment.
- Three things to work for—security, independence and happiness.
- Three things to admire—dignity, gracefulness and honesty.
- Three things to give—aid to the needy, comfort to the sad and appreciation to the worthy.—Ex.

**Cornfield Philosophy**

**BACK TO THE FARM**

No, not so as you can notice it. To be sure, about four or five years ago when factories were shut down everywhere there was a noticeable back-to-the-farm movement. But that was a forced movement, and some of the very ones that went out as tenant farmers have since then gone back to the factories.  
The most noticeable improvements to be seen in the rural sections of Haywood County are in those sections near manufacturing towns. For example, employees of the Champion Fibre Company have contributed very much to the growth and development of the suburban population around Canton, even for several miles out as far as Clyde, Thickety and Woodfow. And the same is true as regards the country around Hazelwood, that is, in the Allens Creek, Plotts Creek and Brendle Creek sections, though not to so great an extent as around Canton.  
This, together with several new residences that have gone up in Ivy Hill township accounts for most of the development and increase in population in this county outside of the towns in recent years. Catalochee has lost in population, and Jonathan's Creek, Iron Duff, White Oak Fines Creek, Crabtree and East Fork townships have just about held their own.  
No, with all the improved methods in farming, modern lighting systems for farm houses, good roads and high schools, there has not been as yet in this county any noticeable back-to-the-farm movement.



**Random SIDE GLANCES**

By W. CURTIS RUSS

Evidently Dolje Alley is expecting an early and cold winter—he has a sled hanging on his side porch ready for use.

Grover C. Davis claims that 19 squirrels were cooked at his home at one time, and believes that is a record for squirrel cooking. The occasion being a meeting of the bar association, with a squirrel supper as the main attraction.

After having a yard and a half of three-inch adhesive tape pulled from around her leg and ankle, my wife is of the belief that some smart person could render suffering humanity a great contribution by making a tape that would come off easier and less painful.

A certain young lady—a school teacher—would perhaps be interested in knowing that the car parked in front of a local church which she struck recently was damaged five dollars, although she did not even stop to speak to the occupants of the damaged car.

The young Waynesville mother—society leader—would have a nervous break down (?) if she knew that the nurse had her small daughter in the "slums" last week. The child, crying, and begging to go, was given a piece of candy which had been dropped in the sand to keep quiet until the nurse finished her visit.

A man walking down the street, carrying a sack of dried peas, stops to chat with another, explaining that he was paid off in peas for some work. He was all smiles, and why shouldn't he have been—what's better than peas and rice in the winter?

In New York the other day, a man threw acid in his wife's face, in order that she would be made ugly and no one else would want to marry her—now you tell what that man is, words fail me.

A poor, ragged, man entered a cafe, called for the manager, and explained that he had been without work for months, and was hungry and without funds with which to buy a meal. The cafe owner's heart strings were pulled, so he prepared him a "charity plate."

As the man-of-the-road was taking the last bite, he pulled from his shirt pocket, a package of cigarettes and out fell a twenty-dollar bill, right in front of the cafe owner, eyes met. The harrassed stranger stammered that he was saving the twenty to take to his sick mother in Texas. The cafe owner doubted the yarn, and took the twenty and gave the man \$19.65 in change, and bid him a hasty farewell.

The cafe owner later in the day made a deposit at the bank, but for twenty dollars less than he had expected—the stranger's \$20 bill was counterfeit.

Several days ago the following yarn was picked up and a request made to reprint same:

"It seems that the Devil and St. Peter were arguing about the fence separating Heaven and Hell. St. Peter being of the opinion that the fence needed repairing and suggesting that the two hereafter split the expenses 50-50—but, no, sir, the devil wasn't going to pay any part of the bill and he said as much—finally, after the disagreement had waxed warm indeed, St. Peter shook a warning finger at the Devil and told him he would sue and compel him to pay his share. . . . 'And where,' asked the Devil, as he stroked his chin in true satanic fashion, 'are you going to get a lawyer?'"

"Where was I last night?" asked a Haywoodite, suffering from a hang-over the night before.  
"I couldn't say," said his wife, "but the bank just called to ask if its all right to pay out a check you've written on your collar."

The little school girl feeling that she had failed on the arithmetic examination, signed her paper "Mae West"—meaning she had done 'em wrong.

Proud Waynesville mother: "Yes, he's a year old now, and he's been walking since he was eight months old."

Bored visitor: "Really. He must be awfully tired."

**Two-Minute Sermon**

By Thomas Hastwell

**CIVILIZED SOCIETY MUST SPEAK OUT:** Italy threatens a war of aggression waged merely for the acquisition of territory which threatens in its implications to involve the entire civilized world. The League of Nations, the only constituted power for the discouragement and dissuasion of unfriendly powers from war appears helpless to avert the approaching catastrophe. It is generally conceded by thinkers everywhere that owing to the close relationship of interests in the world today that the war, insignificant in itself, may easily eventually result in the entire world being drawn into the conflict. Each day for weeks and months past the press dispatches have stated that every resource has been exhausted and that the prevention of war is now impossible. Society and civilization has again come to the cross roads. It lies in the power of society to decide, regardless of the pronouncement of the League of Nations, whether or not the world will be plunged into another war, whether or not Italy can see an aggressors foot in Ethiopia. It is civilization that must pay for this war and it is civilization's right to say whether or not it can go on. And in view of its devastating possibilities civilization has but one answer—but one verdict. The war must be stopped. It is folly to say or think otherwise.

The time has come when civilized society must preserve peace even though it is necessary to resort to arms to do it. This war if it is fought will be an indictment against civilized society, not Italy. The time has come when outlawry must be put down among nations the same as it is put down in communities—by the superior force of popular demand.

**IN THE DAYS OF THE PONY EXPRESS**

An intensely interesting story of pioneer days when daring men galloped over the prairie routes, defied Indians and robbers to bring "the mails through." Don't miss this fascinating story in the September 29 issue of the AMERICAN WEEKLY, the big magazine which comes regularly with the BALTIMORE SUNDAY AMERICAN. Your newsdealer or newsboy has your copy.

**Underground Railroad in Ohio**  
The underground railroad was operated more extensively in Ohio than in any other state.

**24 Years Ago in HAYWOOD**

(From the files of Sept. 22, 1911)  
Mr. A. E. Ward was in town Tuesday from Tuesday.  
Mr. Charles Turbin spent Wednesday in Asheville.  
Mr. Noble Garrett was in the on Saturday.  
Dr. Sam Stringfield made a professional visit to Cresswell on Monday.  
Mr. W. T. Denton spent several days in Asheville during the week of business.  
Miss Virginia Jones will leave Tuesday for Charlotte, where she will enter Elizabeth College.  
Miss Rebecca Boyd has entered the Normal and Industrial school in Asheville.  
Miss Elizabeth Moody has entered Sullins College at Bristol, Va.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Gamball left this week for Charleston, S.C., spending the summer at their home here.  
Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett Skinner of Kentucky, are spending sometime at the Kenmore Hotel.  
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rohan, Mrs. S. H. Bushnell and Mrs. Hunt Penland went to Asheville on Monday to see "Polly of the Circus" at the auditorium.  
Miss Nora Howell left this week a visit to friends in Statesville and Rutherfordton.  
Mr. and Mrs. John M. Queen on Monday for a two days stay at the Appalachian Exposition now being held in Knoxville.  
Mr. and Mrs. Hoy Sutton of Atlanta, Ga., are spending this week at the Eagles Nest Hotel. They will return home Sunday.  
The Western North Carolina Fair will be held at Riverside Park Asheville, on October 10, 11, 12 and 13. A great exhibition of agricultural products, minerals, unimproved horses, cattle, sheep, pigs and poultry. Splendid exhibits of manufactured products of Western North Carolina with magnificent entertainment. Georgia fireworks fireworks each night.  
There will be a picnic at Memorial church at Maggie on Saturday. This will be sold on that day a silk for the purpose of raising money for the preacher in charge. The public cordially invited.

**SOCIAL RALLY**  
Wednesday, October 2nd, 7:30 p. m., the Presbyterian church will hold its fall social rally. A special program will be given. Refreshments will be served and every body, men and children, will have a good time together. A cordial invitation is extended to the entire Presbyterian congregation and Sunday school.

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