

The Mountaineer
 Published By
THE WAYNESVILLE PRINTING CO.
 Phone 137
 Main Street Waynesville, N. C.
 W. C. RUSS Editor
 W. C. Russ and M. T. Bullock, 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
 Subscriptions 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 29, 1914.
 THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1936

THOUGHTS FOR SERIOUS MOMENTS

"National patriotism has brought about national peace. Only world patriotism can bring about world peace. But world patriotism cannot be attained by whittling down national patriotism. The way is through elevation and participation of the love of our national fatherland. The world is the fatherland of fatherlands. When this is understood there will be permanent world peace."—Salvador de Madariaga.

"We prefer to fight, if we must fight, for a system that will give to those who produce, the benefit of what they produce; not for one that enriches a few, stifles its productive forces, and makes a hideous joke of the word 'democracy.'"—Miss Eleanor Clark.

"The most common source of personal trouble is failure to think present actions through to future results."—Roy Biles.

"The general welfare is superior to the right of any person or company to private profit."—Dr. Arthur E. Morgan.

CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE THEM

Present indications are that Haywood County will have about 15 less teachers next year than this year, unless a change is made by the state school commission regarding the allotment of teachers on the average daily attendance for the preceding year.

With the unusual weather, and bad roads, the attendance has been about ten per cent below normal, or at least it will average ten per cent below at the end of the school year. Under the present rule of the state school commission that will mean about 130 teachers next year instead of 145.

The school commission allots 35 high school students to a teacher, and 36 grammar school children to a teacher. At present Haywood County teachers average 40 pupils each, and if the 15 are lost for next year, the average teacher will have probably 50 pupils each.

The action of the School Masters Club, in a recent meeting, urging that the average daily attendance for the first four months be used to appropriate the teachers is a wise move on the part of the school officials. After the first four months the attendance drops much lower than at any other time of the school year.

Another thing that causes school authorities to grow gray hair, is the fact that always more children enter school each year than graduate, thus adding to the responsibility of the teachers, and without receiving much extra assistance.

Unless the rules and plans are changed, Haywood will lose 15 teachers next year, and that will be a most deplorable situation.

"THE MELTING POT"

Beginning on the front page of this issue of The Mountaineer, is a new feature—"The Melting Pot."

The purpose of this feature—which will be on the order of a brief forum—is to give a medium of expressions on questions or matters of general interest. Questions of a personal nature will never be used.

Opinions and ideas from our readers will be welcomed for this new front-page feature.

The fact that an opinion is published in "The Melting Pot" does not mean that it is given editorial approval—it may, or may not reflect our opinion. Often, as is the case this week, comment will be made on the different opinions just as a matter of carrying out the idea further, or giving more of it in detail. We will not, however, make comment just for the sake of argument.

The new moon has just made its appearance, and according to those who are supposed to know, it is a sign of a dry month. Here's hoping that for once these amateur weather prophets are correct.

PROFITS THE MOST, YET CONTRIBUTES THE LEAST

Last Thursday night, Hugh Massie, treasurer of the Chamber of Commerce, gave a most interesting report regarding the finances of the organization—in fact it showed that a balance of over \$100 was on hand, and all bills and salaries paid to March first.

Few times in the history of the town, has such a report been made.

The report, in general, was above reproach, we feel, but when broken down into the different units of contributors, an entirely different picture was presented.

The report showed what each group, that is, mercantile, industrial, hotels and boarding houses, individuals and professionals had contributed. The report also showed that something like 95 per cent of the total disbursements, had been spent in either an effort to get or the entertainment of tourists.

There is no criticism to that. It was well to make every effort to get tourists, and certainly well worth while to make them feel welcome after getting them here, but the sad, and disappointing part of the entire report was the small and insignificant sum contributed by the boarding houses and hotels as compared with other groups.

The mercantile group gave over \$800. The industrial group contributed over \$500. The hotels and boarding houses gave \$109. Since 95 per cent was spent in an effort to create business for the hotels and boarding houses, it seems that they certainly should have come across with more than \$109.

We know of one or two of the group who gave as much as \$20, while some of the larger hotels did not contribute one cent, according to the records.

Under no circumstances do we advocate curtailing any phase of the Chamber of Commerce work—never, in fact we would favor branching out and enlarging, but it seems that something is out of balance when the group which profits most contributes the least.

Of course, we realize that last season was hard on the average hotel and boarding house, but the fact that so many flatly refused to even pledge a cent before the season opened, and gave no indication that they would even pay a cent if the season was successful, is reason enough to believe that many were not in sympathy with the work that means most to them.

FORGOT CROSSINGS

If you would live long and prosper, obey the rules of good health and be mindful of instructions of those who know how to reach the century mark.

Here is the story of a man who did all these things:

He brushed his teeth twice a day—with nationally advertised tooth paste.

The doctor examined him twice a year.

He wore his rubbers when it rained.

He slept with the windows open.

He stuck to a diet with plenty of fresh vegetables.

He relinquished his tonsils and traded in several worn-out glands.

He golfed—but never more than 18 holes at a time.

He got at least eight hours' sleep every night.

He never smoked, drank nor lost his temper.

He did his daily dozen daily.

He was set to live to be 100.

The funeral will be next Wednesday. He is survived by 18 specialists, four health institutes, six gymnasiums and numerous manufacturers of health foods and antiseptics. He had forgotten about trains at level crossings.—Ex.

GOOD LOSERS NEVER LOSE

A merchant in a small town ran for office and was overwhelmingly defeated. He polled so few votes that he appeared ridiculous in the eyes of his neighbors, and both his social and business standing were in danger. It's hard to be laughed at, and still hold your ground.

But this merchant was a good sport. What is more, he knew the perils of becoming the town joke. So he beat the town to it! The morning after the election he put this sign in his window: "\$25 reward for the name of the man who cast that vote for me."

Everybody saw it, and everybody laughed. But they laughed with him and not at him. People came into his store to shake hands and congratulate him on his sense of humor and sportsmanship. The story of the sign went the rounds of the country, and farmers began to drop into his store to trade. Thus the merchant turned defeat into a personal triumph by proving that he was the town's best loser.—Edgar A. Guest.



Random SIDE GLANCES
 By W. CURTIS RUSS

I have been puzzled at the complication of the mechanism of an adding machine. In fact, my curiosity sometimes grows to the point where I am tempted to venture inside of one as a boy will do an alarm clock.

There is a certain disappointed look on almost every person's face who fails to get any mail—especially on Sunday.

As long as I live, I shall never forget the first grocery list my wife made out—twice as long as my arm.

Last week, some 13-year-old girls were playing pop-the-whip. An old game, and mostly meant for boys, but one that affords every one a world of fun, except the one on the slinging-end of the line.

Well do I remember the time a group of boys induced a little negro to get on the slinging-end, and how, with all our might, gave a sling that sent him some thirty feet through the air, only to land in a briar patch. For five minutes he didn't move, and we were afraid.

Last Thursday night a car coming up Depot street did not stop for a car that was coming down Main street. As a result the Main street car had to swerve to the sidewalk to avoid a collision. No harm was done, but the driver of the Main street car yelled out to the other driver, who was unaware of what had happened: "Say, can't you see?"

"Sure, I can," was the reply. Then with disgust, he turned and murmured, "Just drunk, asking such questions."

And speaking of drunks, brings to mind the one Claude Allen tells on a man in Hazelwood. Last summer, a certain Hazelwood man had gotten a little too much fire-water, and was standing on the corner, while the world spun by, when a stranger drove up and inquired the way to The Piedmont Hotel. The man pulled himself together and replied: "Just go down by my house. Its on on the same road."

Last week the speaker at the Rotary Club told the yarn about the old maid who visited a new father confessor, and told of having been kissed ardently. She was asked by the father when that had happened, whereupon she replied: "Oh, 20 years ago."

"And you have never confessed to this before," he asked.

"Yes, many times, but I just like to talk about it."

Drinking cold water on an empty stomach is a hard dose.

On the balcony of the court house, every four feet, there are emblems with the letters "HC" written together. In fact the letters might be said to be "entwined" as it is impossible to tell which is on top, which makes a two-fold meaning—Haywood County Court House.

That is on the inside of the building, but no name whatever on the outside. (A tip—a good campaign point to some of these candidates?)

Everytime I hear this one it seems funnier than before—A man here last summer said the average tourist came with a \$5 bill and a shirt, but changed neither while here.

Paul Campbell, playing the role for chief "informant" for this column, reports that Uncle Abe went to see the Hawaiian dancers at The Park Theatre last week—took the front row—chewed three cigars to pieces, and inquired how much it would cost to go to Honolulu, Tut, tut, Uncle Abe, be your age, and you can't take a goat to Hawaii even if you went.

Miss Mary Francis, of Cove Creek, sent in a cross word puzzle for publication recently, and flattered both Uncle and me by having our names in it. Unfortunately, the equipment is not available to reproduce this puzzle, or it would be published.

"How And Why We Should Take Care Of The Forests."

Editor's Note:—The following article on "Care of the Forest," was written by a seventh grade student—Ruby Massie—of Clyde Route 1. The article shows that the subject has been thoroughly covered by the teacher. The writer and teacher are to be congratulated.

By Ruby Massie.

We should take care of the forest first of all because of its beauty. Too few people, especially we mountain people, appreciate the beauty of our mountain forest. Too often we wait for some one from a less beautiful country to point out and impress us with "the beautiful we have always had or at least we could have had if our fore fathers had appreciated and taught the younger generation to appreciate the beauty of our forest."

We should take care of our forest for commercial and economical reasons. Those reasons, briefly stated are: buildings, telephone poles, fuel, fences, cross ties, pulp wood, posts, handles, spools, boxes, barrels, and excelsior.

A well-cared for home forest serves also as a wind-break for buildings, a shelter for live stock, a means of protecting valuable lands from erosion, a source of profitable employment for men and teams during otherwise spare or idle time, a place for recreation and employment in appearance of the farm.

The woods need not occupy good farmlands that will grow other crops. Trees should, as a rule, be located on land not suitable for cultivation, such as gullies or even rocky lands, swamps, steep slopes or uncultivated spots for growing trees as a good crop. Most farmers do not realize that the woodland is doing them and the land any good. They do not give it proper care.

If people would keep fire out of the forest it would be more beautiful. Fire destroys tree seeds and kills young trees, causing blank spaces in the woods or idle land on which there is little or no tree growth. Fire burns leaves and there is not as much soil when the leaves decay, it makes more soil. Rot, insects, damage young trees, destroys and retard tree growth often represents a greater loss to the owners of the timber stand than more noticeable damage in killed timber observed after a fire. Fire kills saplings and big timber. After the tree is burned the disease gets in at the burn more easily.

HOW WE SHOULD PREVENT FIRES

1. Always put out your camp fire when you leave awhile. Be sure it is out.
2. Be sure your match is out before you throw it away.
3. Be sure your pipe ashes, cigar and cigarette stubs are dead before

23 Years Ago in HAYWOOD

(From the files of Feb. 14, 1913.)

Mr. Tom Davis went to Asheville last Saturday to see the Newjewels. Miss Grace Bowles entertained the Friendly Dozen yesterday afternoon. The Waynesville Musical Club meets this afternoon with Miss Nan Killian.

Mr. Lowry Lee left Wednesday for Lenoir City, Tenn., to attend Mrs. Louise Jackson's houseparty.

Messrs. David Miller, Jamie Hyatt, Thurman Williams and Arthur Great went to Asheville on Saturday to see the Newjewels.

Mrs. Gerald West, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. R. H. Mitchell, left Saturday for her home in Cartersville, Ga.

The Sewing Club met last Friday afternoon with Miss Nanette Jones. A delicious ice course was served.

The Waynesville Literary Club met this afternoon with Mrs. James Atkins, Jr.

Mr. R. L. Prevost, the hustling superintendent of the Unagusta Mfg. Co., returned Wednesday from a visit to his parents in Cid, N. C. It had been five years since Mr. Prevost had been to the home of his childhood.

The ladies of the Dorcas Bell Chapter, D. A. R., will give a colonial party at the Suyeta Park Hotel on the night of Washington's birthday anniversary.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church have certainly made a beautiful and artistic front to the place where they are holding their Valentine oyster supper.

Court House Needs Attention—Disgrace and without excuse—so writes Johnny Hopeful from Sonoma. Dirty floors, walls, seats and desks give the place a depressing influence and serve to spread disease. The dirt on the floor and the careless air of the place invite abuse.

Waynesville is attracting show people and this paper is glad that it is the better class. Yesterday the well known Stone Amusement company, of Hickory, closed a five year lease contract with G. C. Briggs for a building for a new moving picture theatre for the city of Waynesville. The people of this town will be given the best in moving pictures, as all the pictures are censored by the National Board of Censorship.

WAYNESVILLE WILL GET \$65,000 ELEGANT POST OFFICE BUILDING—This is 1913 and yesterday was the 13th and the good news came from Washington, on that lucky day to the Gazette-News, of Asheville that Waynesville gets an elegant \$65,000 post office building. This is a Democratic year and contains the charmed number for Woodrow Wilson and for Waynesville.

you throw them in brush in windy weather or while there is the slightest danger that fire will get away.

If you have some land that will not grow any thing, plant trees on it and take care of it and they will build up the land.

If you cut away all of the trees your soil will all wash away. Little gullies will wash out and soon the top soil will be gone and your land worthless.

CARD OF THANKS

We want to thank our many friends for the help, kindness and sympathy shown us during the illness and death of our baby boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Edwards.

THE "DEATH COMPLEX"

An interesting scientific article in which Professor Donald A. Lard points out the curious fact that a gay manner often masks a longing for death. One of many illustrated articles in the American Weekly (issue of March 1), the big magazine which comes regularly with the BALTIMORE SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Groping In The Dark

When you don't feel "quite yourself" and start experimenting with this and that medicine, you are groping in the dark.

How much better to see your doctor, let him get at the real cause without further dangerous delay. A visit to him now may save several visits later, and bring you the peace of mind of knowing that you are playing safe.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

Two LICENSED PHARMACISTS For Your Protection

ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE

Phones 53 & 54 Opposite Post Office

Try At Home First. . . And You'll Never Regret It