

The Mountaineer

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THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1936

THOUGHTS FOR SERIOUS MOMENTS

For every social wrong there must be a remedy. But the remedy can be nothing less than the abolition of the wrong.—Henry George.

They never sought in vain that sought the Lord aright!—Robert Burns.

Sacrifice is the first element of religion, and resolves itself in theological language into the love of God.—Froude.

It is the characteristic of a certain blunderer called genius to see things too far in advance.—Charles Reade.

It is well for one to know more than he says.—Plautus.

Things perfected by nature are better than those finished by art.—Cicero.

NEW FARM BILL

We don't know just what the results of the new Farm Bill, recently enacted by Congress as a substitute for the AAA will be, but it is to be hoped the plan will serve to maintain "living prices" for the products of the farm. The purpose of the plan, we are told, is to retire from 25 to 30 million acres of farm lands with the view of production control and maintaining high prices.

Despite the charges of inequalities in allotments under the AAA, the farmers generally cooperated with the plan, believing it to their best interest to do so. That the farming industry generally benefitted from the controlled acreage and production there can be no doubts. It resulted in higher prices than had prevailed for several years, and the higher prices reflected themselves in business generally.

The new Farm Bill was passed by both houses of Congress by overwhelming majorities, the Tar Heel delegations voted unanimously for it. While voicing doubt that it will prove as effective as the AAA, the North Carolina members of Congress expressed themselves as having faith that the new plan is constitutional and that it will prove beneficial. In fact, some of them went so far as to declare they thought it represented the maximum that Congress can do with its constitutional powers.

We do know that the matter of supply and demand governs to a large degree the prices paid for farm produce; that a small crop always brings more money to the producers than a bumper crop. Everybody admits that is true, and the hope is that the farmers of the nation will continue to co-operate in production control. The plan was worked out by farm leaders, with the idea of first helping the farmers, knowing that if it works to the best interest of the farmers all will benefit.—Sampson Independent.

WHAT'S A BILLION?

Speaking in terms of billions has become usual of late, but few of us stop to think how much a billion is. The following figures in this connection, carried in a recent issue of The Monroe Enquirer, is interesting. Says the Enquirer:

"If you were to count silver dollars at the rate of 90 a minute, working 10 hours a day and 300 days a year, it would take you nearly 62 years to count \$1,000,000,000. In other words, if you were to begin counting at this rate on your twenty-first birthday, you would be almost 83 years old by the time you finished your first billion. Work it out for yourself. Sixty times \$90 would give you \$5,400 an hour. Ten times that would give you \$54,000 a day and 300 times that would give you \$16,200,000 counted in a year's time. Dividing 16,200,000 into 1,000,000,000 would give you 61.72, or the number of years required to count one billion."

ADVERTISING

"Advertising took oatmeal out of the barrel in which mice slept and placed it in clean packages. So it did to prunes and pickles. It took the orange from the toe of the Christmas stocking, and made it a nation's fruit food. It made the public finicky about the kind of bread it bought. It put dresses on the market and took away the uncertainty of what to wear. Advertising raised the standards of living in millions of homes.

"What made a nation drink tomato juice and ask for canned pineapple? What made the people want canned soups and freshly baked crackers and cookies in packages? Surely not by making better cakes, cookies and crackers than anyone else but by first making good foods and then telling the stigmatic world about it in type and picture. But to get back to our mutton—this time the sheep is Tugwell. He would go back to the days of the town crier—if to anything at all."

The above two paragraphs quoted from the Janesville paper give an idea of the drift of the article.

How any merchant can argue about advertising is beyond us, in the face of such facts as listed above. More potent arguments can be found nearer home. There are firms in Gastonia which have been made by advertising, and nothing else. They have out-stripped their competitors because they believe in advertising and have practiced it. Their record since coming to Gastonia proves that. There is no other way to account for it. They will tell you so.

And yet there are merchants who will argue to the advertising solicitor that advertising does not pay. We have only to point them to certain well established firms and stores which have exploded that idea long ago. There are two kinds of values, says the Janesville paper, that which is inherent in the article and the mind value. Mind value is the thing which makes two women argue over the respective merits of cheese, fur coats, or flowers. Advertising impresses on the mind the certain things in life that may please. There would be no national distribution of a thousand items of merchandise if it were not for advertising.

What advertising has done for shaving creams, toilet soaps, razor blades, tooth paste, shirts, collars, shoes, it can do for any merchandise and any business.—Gastonia Gazette.

THE GOOD OLD DAYS—?

Let us turn back the pages of history for a glimpse of personal hygiene.

Peter, the Hermit, who recruited the first Crusade, thanked God that water had not touched his body in 40 years.

Queen Isabella, of Spain, boasted that she had had but two baths in her life—one when she was born and the other when she married Ferdinand.

A copy of a 200-year-old college catalogue of a school in France for daughters of the nobility reveals the following:

"Pupils are entitled to have one set of underwear, one pair of stockings, and two handkerchiefs per month. Towels—pupils, one every week; nuns, one every two weeks. Foot baths—pupils, one a month; nuns, only by special authorization of the Superior. Complete baths—three a year (May, June, July)."

The American bath is credited to L. P. Hartling, of Baltimore, in 1830, but was rediscovered and brought to the limelight twelve years later by Ad Thompson. This aroused such interest that staunch old Massachusetts, ever eager to guard her citizens against any newfangled contraption, passed a law which provided that if a person wished to bathe more than once a week, a doctor must certify that he needed it and was capable of standing it. The law, we are told, was not repealed until 1856.

Philadelphia once had a law forbidding bathing between November 1 and March 15.

Old Hickory, Andrew Jackson, threw Dolly Madison's tin tubs and water-heater out of the White House, on the ground that they were offensive to common people.—Waterworks Engineering.

SEVEN MISTAKES OF MAN

There are seven mistakes of life that many of us make, said a famous writer, and then gave the following list:

1. The tendency to worry about things that cannot be changed or corrected.
2. The delusion that individual advancement is made by crushing others down.
3. Insisting that a thing is impossible because we our selves cannot accomplish it.
4. Refusing to set aside trivial preferences, in order that important things may be accomplished.
5. Neglecting development and refinement of the mind and not acquiring the habit of reading and study.
6. Attempting to compel persons to believe and live as we do.
7. The failure to establish the habit of saving money.—Harvey Holleman.

THE OLD HOME TOWN

Registered U. S. Patent Office by STANLEY



Random SIDE GLANCES

By W. CURTIS RUSS

Back several years ago, Waynesville had a doggone good baseball team, Wilford Ray was the star catcher—he says he was the catcher because everyone else had more sense than to take it.

It was during a game at Canton, with the strong Canton team, that Wilford's catching career almost came to an abrupt end—"Dobbin" Green was pitching that day, and towards the end of the seventh inning, he threw slow balls when Wilford expected fast ones. In fact, things became so confused that the game was halted in order that Wilford could get the meaning of it all, as not once in the entire inning did "Dobbin" throw according to Wilford's signal.

"Dobbin" explained that he thought the Canton team had gotten into the signals and he was throwing just what he wanted to—but had forgotten to tell his catcher.

On another occasion, Wilford was pressed into service as right fielder on a semi-professional team. He gave his name in the line-up as "Edwards" because he was afraid the newspapers would carry the story, and he didn't want to be classed as a professional. During the game he made a running one-handed catch of a high ball—the newspapers carried the story about "Edwards" making the most spectacular play of the game.

The following summer, Wilford and Eugene Alley promoted games around the county, and at the end of the season had cleared almost \$100. Their method of spending it was that each could write a check a day for a dollar until the sum was spent.

So, leaving the king of summer sports for a minute to get back to winter, "Tiz said that the train is held up in New York every Thursday night for ten minutes, in order that Kate Smith—"The Moon Comes Over The Mountain"—Smith, can get back to Lake Placid where she plays in the snow until time for her next broadcast the following Thursday.

If I had my way, I'd make a law prohibiting women from keeping crying babies in a public meeting.

And women who spit on the street would be embarrassed—the men arrested and fined \$2.50.

A headline in an exchange coming to this desk, read: "Mr. So-and-So Spends Week In Penn." Now from every angle that might be permissible, but if a headline writer used my name in such a manner, I'd be tempted to make him write out Pennsylvania 500,000 times.

There was something about a blacksmith shop that always appealed to me. The average boy of today knows nothing about them, and he is missing a lot. The garage of today can't begin to compare with the old blacksmith shop—especially the bellows, forge and the sparks, and the ring of the anvil. Gee, it makes me want to roll up my sleeves and look at my muscle and see if it is large enough to attempt to swing a sledge hammer.

Recently I received two handkerchiefs in the mail, and attached was a letter, saying they were sent from an old folk's home, and at the bottom of the letter was a space to sign, fill out and pin a check for the benefit of the home. The point about the handkerchiefs was that they had been monogrammed just for me. Fine, I appreciate their thoughtfulness, but the monogrammer—if there is such a word—made a typographical error.

23 Years Ago in HAYWOOD

(From the files of February 28, 1913)

Miss Helen Briggs was in Asheville for the day on Wednesday.

Mr. Albert Walker and daughter, Crabtree, were in town on Monday.

Mrs. Andrew Morden, who is a guest at the Suyeta Park Hotel, spent Wednesday in Asheville.

Mrs. John Tate, of Asheville, is in Waynesville this week visiting her mother, Mrs. P. L. Turbyfill.

The Kenmore Hotel has changed hands again, Mr. Keith having bought out the interest of Mr. Wells.

Mrs. C. W. Miller, Jr., left Sunday for Carlyle, Ky., where she will visit her parents.

Dr. James Cannon has been in Raleigh this week in the interest of important legislation pertaining to the Assembly grounds.

The minstrel which was given in Waynesville last Monday evening and proved a great success, was given again Tuesday evening in Canton.

Mr. J. S. Mitchell, chief of police, went to Asheville on business Thursday.

Mrs. Henry Morris left Sunday for Wilmington, where she will spend two months.

Miss Maud McCullough went to Asheville twice on Wednesday. Miss McCullough is one of the baseliest ladies in Waynesville.

Mrs. Walter Hawk will leave Saturday for Washington D. C., where she will be the guest of Miss Harriet Sweet during the inauguration.

Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Smathers, who have been on an extended visit to their daughter, Mrs. Jack Helzel, of Pensacola, Fla., and their son, Judge Frank Smathers, of Atlantic City, N. J., returned last Saturday.

Next Tuesday will be a lonesome day for the Republicans; also a serious day for the Democrats; but at auspicious day for the country it is hoped and believed.

Good roads for Haywood county should be the watchword.

The new police court will do good here for Judge John M. Queen the new justice will do his duty. He and the police force are to be commended for the effective work they are doing.

Talk and work for good roads in Haywood county.

REAL DETECTIVE STORIES

True mystery stories of the French detective police prove an entertaining source of entertainment for readers of the American Weekly, the big magazine which comes every Sunday with the BALTIMORE AMERICAN. Make sure of your copy. Ask your newsdealer to save your copy every week.

Read The Ads

For Digestion's Sake—smoke Camels



JUNGLE BOUND! "I always smoke Camels for digestion's sake," says Frank Buck, famous wild animal collector. "I recommend Camels for flavor," he continues. "They are rich and mellow. And they are a delightful help to digestion."

CAMELS SET YOU RIGHT! They are a friendly aid to digestion. No matter how many you smoke, Camels never get on your nerves.

CAMELS Costlier Tobaccos!

YOUR DOCTOR

A fellow once said: "Your family druggist is a wonderful person. People tell him things that they would be afraid to tell the chief of police and ashamed to tell their preacher."

That may be true but some people have the wrong idea of us. We have spent years in the study of the art of compounding drugs, but not one hour on the diagnosis of disease. Our job is to help your physician, not replace him. When your physician calls and the vital link in the chain (drugs) is needed, that's where you need us. We know we know how.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE

Phones 53 & 54

Opposite Post Office

Two LICENSED PHARMACISTS For Your Protection