

The Mountaineer

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THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1936

THOUGHTS FOR SERIOUS MOMENTS

Nothing can be purchased which is better than a firm friend.—Tacitus.
By too much knowledge they bring it about that they know nothing.—Terence.
The happiness of the wicked flows away as a torrent.—Racine.

THE MERCHANTS

It is doubtful if there has been a meeting of the merchants of this community where a spirit of co-operation prevailed more than was in evidence at the one here last Friday night.

On the different questions that were brought up, a frank and open discussion was made, and the group respected the difficulties of the individual merchants where certain proposed rules would have worked a hardship. In the final analysis, every matter was disposed of in such a way that everyone was satisfied, and quite a bit was accomplished.

It is a proven fact that merchants of this community are co-operating with each other for the betterment of the community as a whole.

LAKE JUNALUSKA

One of the best bits of news to come this way in some time was last Saturday when the fact was made known that the holders of the first mortgage against the Lake Junaluska Assembly had reached an agreement that the temporary restraining order against confirmation of the sale of last February, would be continued until the fifteenth of August.

This gets the legal entanglements out of the way for the summer season, and at the same time gives ample warning to the friends of Lake Junaluska, and more particularly the Methodists of the South, just the status of this summer gathering place.

The first mortgage against the property is \$94,000. To an individual, or a small community that is quite a sum, but to a group as large as the Southern Methodist Church, it is merely a drop in the bucket.

There remains four and one half months in which the necessary amount can be raised, and the judge hearing the case has stressed the point that should satisfactory arrangements not be made by August 15th that the sale would be confirmed.

This is a challenge to those who love and believe in Lake Junaluska to contribute enough to pay off the debt. If that isn't done, then the result is already known.

THE FASHION SHOW

A lot of time, thought and money has been spent in preparation for the Fashion Show here Thursday night. The show will be of such a nature that everyone interested in the latest styles will perhaps make a special effort to attend, because it is so seldom that such things are given by local merchants and models.

This is a one hundred per cent local affair, and if nothing more, it will at least prove that garments of the latest styles and materials can be had from local stores, and at prices in keeping or lower than in many other towns.

"BALD HEADED TIRES"

Down at Morganton last Saturday afternoon, the lives of three men were wiped out instantly, when a tire on their speeding car blew out. They did not have a ghost of a chance. In this particular instance, the car went off an embankment. Another time the car might have swerved into an approaching car and doubled the death list.

Worn tires are dangerous in every respect, and most especially when used on a car that is driven fast.

THE CLEAN-UP MOVEMENT

If weather does not interfere, Waynesville will be a much cleaner town within the next few days, as the street cleaning department will be enlarged to the point where vacant lots and surplus rubbish will be cleared.

The civic committee of the Woman's Club has been behind the movement for sometime. And now with better weather, the work will actually get underway. There is no estimate as to how much can accumulate on the vacant lots and streets in the few weeks or months that bad weather prohibits the regular forces from performing their full duty.

This clean-up campaign will result in the removal of many loads of rubbish, which will show more clearly the need for the incinerator which will be built within the near future.

We feel that when the incinerator is built and the citizens will become to realize that the trash of the town is disposed of in a most modern manner that it will tend to create a spirit that will result in everyone trying to keep the town cleaner.

DOING A GOOD JOB

An article of unusual interest, and educational value, is the one published on the front page of today's paper about the game and fire warden—G. C. Plott.

Those of us who are not closely connected with the work do not realize the importance of this place, nor do we realize the value of such service to a community.

A careful study of the record will show many startling facts, and services of this nature are usually enlarged or drawn in just as the public demands. We feel, however, that after reading the article, that it would be hard to find enough dissenting voices to matter.

NORTH CAROLINA FARMS

Some interesting figures have just been released by the University News letter, regarding farm area and land values in the United States during 1935.

In the list, North Carolina ranks forty-first. In this state, the average number of acres to the farm is 66. The average crop land which is harvested per farm is a fraction over 10. The value of the land and buildings per acre is set at \$31.24, while the value of the land and buildings per farm averages \$2,069.

California ranks at the top with an average value of \$15,466 per farm, while Mississippi brings up the bottom of the list with an average of \$1,190.

It is quite surprising that North Carolina is that near the bottom, and in explaining that the News Letter has to say:

"The total value of farm land and buildings in North Carolina at the present time is approximately 623 million dollars. The value five years ago was 844 million dollars, in round numbers. In other words, during the last five years farm real estate values have declined by approximately 221 million dollars. It is likely that the low point in farm values was reached before 1935, most likely in the year 1933. It is quite probable that farm values will continue to rise, but it will be a long time before the decline that has been suffered during the last fifteen years will have been regained."

THE TAXLESS TOWN

Every taxpayer will be interested in the story of Gainesville, Ala., the taxless town.

For the past six years its 350 residents have paid no local taxes. Yet it has a Mayor, City Council, police and firemen. And they are paid.

How is it done? Here's how:

License fees, fines, forfeitures and its share of the State automobile license tax supply it with a small but steady income.

"That's all we need," says Mayor P. M. Norwood. "We have the machinery for collecting and squandering tax money just like other governmental divisions, BUT WE DON'T USE IT."

"We believe living should be a pleasure. That is not possible with excessive taxation."

If there were only some way in which the entire population of Gainesville, including Mayor Norwood, could be elected to Congress.—Baltimore News-Post.

Some of the worst weather of the year was handed this section during March. Now that April is here, there is already a different feeling among everyone, as we all know, April as a rule does not have as many tricks up her sleeve as her elder sister, March.

THE OLD HOME TOWN by STANLEY



THE STRANGE WOMAN SEEN SNOOPING ABOUT BACK YARDS YESTERDAY WAS NOT A QUILT DESIGN COPYIST—BUT A DANDELION BLOSSOM COLLECTOR

Random SIDE GLANCES
By W. CURTIS RUSS

Of all the queer people I've ever seen, they were on the street Thursday afternoon. Some extremely tall one, some low chunky ones, some as wide as they were high, and all other known shapes. And I'm the only person who saw them—and was perfectly sober, but was on the inside of L. N. Davis' office looking through one of the windows that has this kind of glass that makes things look goofy.

It was supposed to have been a conference on some matters, and of a serious nature, and no reason for laughter, but it was all that I could do to keep from it. Especially when Mr. J. R. Boyd came by, and through one pane he looked natural, then in a few feet he changed to about a four-foot midget and about ten feet down the street he rose to at least eight feet.

Now you can imagine what I added to the deep and serious conference—sitting there seeing folks change to freaks.

If I had that window I would charge folks ten cents for looking through it five minutes. And to tell the truth, it would be worth every cent.

From down at Daytona Beach, comes a group of photographs from Charles Grenell, the photographer who summers at Lake Junaluska, of none other than the famous Sally Rand. The photos were made of Sally playing golf in nifty white sport clothes and not fans or bubbles.

Several from here went to see Sally when she was in Asheville several weeks ago doing her fan and bubble dance. I took the liberty of asking a few of them if they recognized the woman playing golf, and not a single one ever remembered seeing her, and less than a week before they had paid quite a sum to see her on the stage—or was it the fans they paid to see???

Two people that always seem to be in a good humor are W. A. Bradley, and A. P. Ledbetter.

The damp ground, and this time of year brings to mind the many happy hours I spent when a boy playing marbles—seldom, if ever, would the knees in a pair of trousers last longer than one day.

Add C. N. Allen to the list of those who have a talent for telling interesting human-appealing yarns.

The other day Hawkins Freeman started home in his model "T" from Main street, and found that the gears had broken, so he just decided to coast down the hill to his house and put the car in his garage to fix the broken parts. There was no difficulty in getting down the hill by the Gordon Hotel, but when he got in front of the house he found the broken parts had also put the brakes out of commission, and he was traveling at such a speed that to have gone into the garage would have meant through the front door and right out of the back wall. So in the twinkling of an eye he swerved and shot on up a hill in front of his house before he could stop.

He explained that was the best speed his car had ever made.

James Moody, who drives a laundry truck out in the Bryson City section for the local laundry, came back with a yarn to Mr. Killian last week while the roads were so bad. He said he saw a man's hat on the road ahead of him, and when he got to it he found a man under the hat. He offered the man a lift, but was refused, then the man explained: "You see, I'm on horseback now."

With this yarn Moody was trying to explain the depth of the mud on the road.

Library Started in 1709
The first public library in North Carolina was established at the town of Bath in 1709.

LETTERS to the Editor

WHITE OAK SCHOOL CHILDREN

Editor The Mountaineer:—
I'm sorry to say, but there was a grand mistake printed in the paper last week about the White Oak school children. There weren't any of the children who remained in the section of Fines Creek. Mr. Charlie Rathbone, White Oak bus driver, stopped the bus at Fines Creek bridge and told them to do the best they could about getting home.

Miss Effie Greene, teacher on Fines Creek from White Oak, took the children to Mr. Ben Wright's, Mr. Zemery McElroy, Mrs. Hester Messer and Mr. James McElroy, and divided the group up as best she could, and there were a few who got as far as Clark Messer's, but they were past speaking. They remained in the homes of these citizens until Saturday.

Yours truly,
ANNIE MAE CONRAD.

TRANSACTIONS IN Real Estate

(As Recorded to Monday Noon of this Week.)

Beaverdam Township
Carroll Singleton, et al, to Walter Singleton.
Pearl Warren to Z. W. Trull.
Walter Singleton to B. W. Williams.
D. F. Willis, et ux, to W. F. Fender.

Cecil Township
W. W. Pressley to James Holland.

East Fork Township
G. S. Williams to Lee Williams.

Jonathan Creek Township
R. L. Willis, et ux, to Fay Blalock.

Waynesville Township
J. R. Burress, et ux, to W. H. Burgin, et al.
J. P. Scates to W. M. Rowe.
J. W. Simpson, et ux, to Gurney P. Hood, Commissioner of Banks.

23 Years Ago in Haywood

(From the files of March 21, 1913.)

Dr. W. H. Limer is building a new home on Hazel street.

Miss Jessie Moody went to Asheville on Thursday.

Mrs. George Trostel, of Canton, was in town shopping yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Reed and little Mint went to Asheville Saturday to see the show.

Mrs. W. C. Allen, Miss Lillian Allen, and Mrs. C. W. Miller, Jr., will be Asheville visitors tomorrow.

Mr. B. Frank Ray, who has been in New York, Baltimore and Washington returned to town this week.

Little Masters Ben and William Sloan are giving an Easter party this afternoon. Most of the little folks in town have been invited.

Last Saturday at high noon in Lee & Mock's store Mr. Robert Inman and Miss Lily Swanger, both of Saunook, were married.

Miss Virginia Matney was given a surprise party last Saturday evening. There were a host of young people present and they all had a very pleasant time.

Miss Amelia McFayden spent the week-end in Canton, as the guest of Mrs. J. T. Bailey.

Miss Sara Hill Hannah will leave this week for Graham and Murphy, where she will report the courts.

Mr. Alden Howell, Jr. and Mr. Frank Moody are in one of the western counties, prospecting for timber.

The Waynesville Musical Club met with Miss Margaret Strongfield on Friday afternoon. A program from Wagner was rendered.

The opening of the "Hub" Theatre on Monday night was a great success. The famous and popular Pilgrim's Progress was produced on the canvas, with remarkable clearness and fidelity. It was patronized by the best people in the town, who were delighted with it.

The ladies of the Methodist church will give a box supper next Tuesday night at the Waynesville Theatre for the benefit of the local parsonage.

On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Hex Reeves entertained with an auction bridge party. The house was beautifully decorated in potted plants.

We are glad to note that the legislature appointed the old board of education of Haywood county—Ray Morgan, Manse Cagle, and Lenoir Gwyn. These gentlemen have given eminent satisfaction and the public feeling is that the educational interests of the county are in good hands.

Marriages

(As Recorded to Monday Noon of this Week)

Billy Stamey to Molly Case, both of Clyde.
Henry Herman Parr to Mrs. Bonnie Lucile Hall, both of Asheville.

Territory of Don Cossacks

The territory of the Don Cossacks is an old Russian territorial division, consisting of the land about the middle of the lower course of the Don. In 1928 the territory was reorganized, most of it being added to the North Caucasian area as the Don district; parts are in Ukraine and the Lower Volga area.

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