

The Mountaineer
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THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1936

THOUGHTS FOR SERIOUS MOMENTS

So quickly sometimes has the wheel of life turned round, that many a man has lived to enjoy the benefit of that charity which his own piety projected.—Sterne.
 How will you find good? It is not a thing of choice; it is a river that flows from the foot of the invisible Throne, and it flows by the path of obedience.—George Eliot.

WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF THE DELAY?

Those who are closely connected with the Great Smoky Mountains National Park have been somewhat disturbed at the news articles and editorials that have been published regarding the formal opening this year. Some of them feel that the impression has been left with the readers that North Carolina is behind with her quota of land, as required by an act of Congress for inclusion in the park.

If such an impression was left, it was not intentional, not by any means, but in order to get the matter straight it might be well to begin at the beginning.

The original provision for establishing the park called for a total of 428,000 acres, and that each state—North Carolina and Tennessee—should acquire and turn over to the federal government one half of that amount, or namely 214,000 acres. Another requirement being that the boundary be intact, and that there should not be any inholdings.

The work of acquiring the land in the desired area was started, and progressed until it appeared there would be considerable delay in acquiring some of the lands held by lumber companies, and most particularly certain tracts in Tennessee. Then it was that Congressman Weaver introduced and secured the passage of a bill providing that the park might be opened when a total of 400,000 acres had been turned over to the federal government.

To date, North Carolina has acquired, and turned over to the federal government 229,469.01 acres, with absolutely clear titles and without cost. This figure was reached on April 28, 1934, when the Ravensford Lumber Company tract was conveyed by deed by this state to the United States. At the time, however, there were two small tracts not clear, but they have since been cleared up.

In the Tennessee area there is a lumber company tract of about 26,000 acres that has not been acquired. Besides this major tract, there are fifty or sixty smaller tracts which constitute inholdings, and as we understand the provision for the park, it will be necessary to turn over to the federal government at least 400,000 acres of land in one boundary without a single inholder.

As it now stands, North Carolina has already turned over to the Federal government about 30,000 acres more than the quota called for—and in one boundary, but this cannot be said of Tennessee.

And as long as Tennessee fails to turn over free of charge and free of inholders, sufficient land to reach the required 400,000 acres, there will not be any opening of the park on the part of the federal government.

Unless we have been misinformed, the Tennessee Park Commission is doing nothing to bring the closing out of the fifty or sixty inholders within the boundary.

Can it be—we seriously wonder—if for any reason Tennessee is holding out in acquiring the additional acreage in the hopes that North Carolina will be forced to compromise to the extent of offering Tennessee the southern end of the Parkway?

It will be well remembered, that the Tennessee route was the first choice of Mr. Arno B. Crammerer, national park director, and the person who is so emphatic about delaying the opening of the park at this time.

Recent actions give us just cause to wonder—

THE TOURIST BUSINESS SHOULD BE SECONDARY

One of the most pathetic things to be heard today is a business man or woman speaking of this community as being dead for nine months in the year, and only "open for business" when the tourists arrive.

There was never a more misleading statement made.

It is beyond us, how people still "try" to make themselves believe that sufficient money can be made from the fast-traveling tourists in a period of three months to live on for the remaining nine months in the year. Yet, there are some people right here in this community that actually believe that statement, and get mad when efforts are made to prove that it can't be done.

There are business men who thrived on tourist business back in the days when a summer visitor stayed weeks at a time and at one place. That day passed with the arrival of the automobile and good roads.

If the same energy was spent in trying to cultivate and keep the available business that is right here at our elbows at home, instead of lamenting over the fact that "the tourists don't spend like they once did" we would all be better off.

There are two things right here in our community that bring in many more dollars, and keep things going twelve months in the year, than would ten times the number of tourists we could accommodate—the two things are industry and agriculture—yet practically no effort is put forth by the community at large to encourage greater development along these two lines.

This community has become so "tourist-minded" that at times it appears that we have gone to the extreme with our views. In fact we fail to dig down to rock-bottom and find on just what the whole tourist business is founded.

As you read this, there are at least a half dozen or more families looking for homes into which to move. There are others ready to move here if they could find a place. The houses are filled. The apartments are taken, and boarding houses are not going bankrupt because of lack of business.

So on top of all that, why wait until summer to think that the town is full?

We sincerely believe that it will be much more profitable to this community to spend more time working on industries and agriculture than so much time trying to get tourists. For the past number of years the tourist business has cost more than it was worth. The actual net profit was not worth the expense, time and effort put forth.

Until we have more accommodations to offer tourists, it seems that it would be unwise to spend as much time and energy on this particular phase of business as we have in the past.

We might add here, that under no circumstances would we say forget the tourists—by no means. They shall always be welcomed and will always be an asset to this community.

We maintain that at present we should reverse the order of things, and put agriculture and industry first and the tourist business secondary, and until we do that, or provide more adequate facilities for tourists, we can never expect to see the town develop into a normal, progressive center.

This same situation came up in another Western North Carolina town about ten years ago. They felt that the tourist business was the most profitable and the easiest way to get rich. They turned their noses up at prospective industrial plants, and thought the farmer should use the back streets and alleys. They were so wrapped up in the tourists that they knew nothing else, talked nothing else, and cared to cater to nothing else. Things haven't gone so well in that town, and today they are still looking for tourists, while their financial status is grave.

Their investments in things solely for tourists are not paying investments, and today they have reversed the order of things, and the farmer is their idol, and the manufacturer their king. They see their mistake, but it is almost, too late for them.

The incident above is not a fairy tale, but actual facts of what happened to a town in Western North Carolina, who thought they could get rich by selling "the best air, purest water and most beautiful scenery on earth."

—and until the day when we are better prepared for tourists, may this community see the light and not become unbalanced on this tourist question?

THE OLD HOME TOWN Registered U. S. Patent Office by STANLEY



SINCE THE LIVERY BUSINESS WENT TO POT, I'VE TRIED 'EM ALL, OTEY!

WHAT, MEBBE YOU'VE BEEN ON THE WRONG TRACK—WITH THAT COLLECTION OF OLD RIGGS AND MOLDY HARNESS YOU CAN OPEN UP A DIME MUSEUM!

WHAT'S NEW, WHIT?

ABOUT THIS TIME OF YEAR LIVERYMAN WHITTAKER GETS THE BIG URGE TO TRY OUT SOME NEW BUSINESS VENTURE TO MAKE A "CLEAN UP"

LIVERY & BOARDING STABLE
 RIDING ACADEMY
 DRYING & HAULING SLEIGHS FOR RENT IN SEASON
 FURNITURE STORAGE
 BOWLING ALLEY
 DOGS BOARDED
 HOT WATER TAFFY STAND
 CHICKEN HATCHERY
 ONE DAY OLD CHICKS
 AUTO REPAIR SHOP
 ST. DANCE HALL
 ROLLER SKATING RINK
 SHOOTING GALLERY
 MINIATURE GOLF COURSE
 WALKATHON
 HAMBURGERS & HOT DOG STATION
 POP CORN & PEANUT
 DANCE MARATHON
 FILLING STATION
 GO-UP BIKE RACE

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23 Years Ago in Haywood

(From the files of April 11, 1913) Miss Minnie Boyd spent Wednesday with friends in Asheville.

Mrs. J. F. Abel left this week for Baltimore and Washington where she will visit relatives.

Miss Sallie Clark, who has been the guest of relatives here, leaves on the 25th of April to spend several weeks in Europe.

Mrs. R. O. Covington and her son, Richard, left this week for Asheville where they will visit for several weeks.

A new attraction now at the Haywood is the electric piano which plays while the pictures are being shown. Pictures of the recent wreck between Newton and Hickory will be shown soon.

The Do-As-You-Please Club met last Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Georgia Miller as hostess. A delicious ice course was served.

Little Miss Lois Briggs entertained with a party on Tuesday afternoon at the residence of her parents in celebration of her birthday. About 25 little friends were present.

Mr. Erwin Classen arrived from Europe yesterday, where he has just finished his course in forestry. He has accepted a position with the Champion Fibre Company and will be located at Sunburst.

Bishop Horner was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Allen the first of the week. He preached Sunday morning at Grace church.

Dr. Thos. Stringfield has been re-appointed by Gov. Craig Colonel and Inspector-General of the North Carolina Guard. This is gratifying to the many friends of Col. Stringfield.

We get correspondence from the country with no name signed for publication in this paper and the writer is surprised that his letter does not appear in this paper, all because his name was not enclosed with his communication.

Mr. Doc Howell made a speech at the court house Monday night that struck a popular chord. Everybody appreciated it the more because everybody knows Doc Howell and his experience in road building and street improvement and knows that he means what he says. Like David Crockett, he makes up his mind that he is sure he is right and then goes ahead.

Random SIDE GLANCES
 By W. CURTIS RUSS

Saturday morning—a typical April morning, and a resemblance of election day at the court house, with the hall, full and the lawn sprinkled with groups here and there—chewing tobacco—shaking hands and talking and discussing the main issue of the day—politics and the election board's meeting.

Candidates milling through the crowds, speaking to everyone—stopping here and there to shake hands—a spirit of merry-making prevails—it's election time.

And talking about merry-making, brings to mind that Friday evening some 58 people of this community laughed as they never laughed before, at some of the capers pulled by some of Waynesville's leading business men at the Rotary entertainment, which was for the wives of the Rotarians and guests.

Dr. C. N. Sisk can imitate a rooster crowing to perfection and Whitner Prevost can make an old hen ashamed of herself when it comes to calling her brood, and Charles Ray can sing nursery songs that sound like he has had years of practice, while Hugh Massie can make a hound turn green with envy when it comes to howling at the moon, but to top it all, Willford Ray can bray to such perfection that the famous barnyard animal would lay back his ears and quit.

The two single men of the club, LeRoy Davis and Bill Medford, were perhaps, picked on more than any two there. Both were given a derby, in which a pin had been placed in the top, and the purpose was to pull the pin out with their teeth. All around the pin head a thick layer of smut had been placed, and of course each buried their nose and lips in the smut, not knowing what was happening—and even after they saw each other all blacked up, little did they think that they were in a like predicament.

But changing the subject a little, I don't know of any town that has as many eating places for its size as Sylva. Every other Main street place seems to be some kind of a funch room or beer parlor.

And just as a matter of curiosity, Edwin Haynes has a pair of broken metal knucks on his desk—whether Edwin broke them or not remains a mystery.

Since officers seized several of the popular marble table machines, and stored them in the court house, it has been suggested that the county put the machines in operation and take the money and put it in the treasury of the county.

This day and time the average person thinks of forty miles as just an hour's drive—sixty miles being just an hour and a half drive, and so on down the line—but it is different when we stop and think that only 60 miles from here the trees and flowers are in bud and bloom, and probably four weeks ahead of the same species of flowers in Waynesville.

In and around Tryon the dogwood is in full bloom, and the vegetation looks like it might be the middle of May.

I was among the thousands who visited the famous tulip garden at Lattimore last Sunday, and if you have never seen 75,000 tulips in bloom you have something to look forward to. Besides the tulips there were the largest pansies I've ever seen, and thrift in full bloom on every hand. If you love flowers, that is one spot that you will enjoy.

And while at Lattimore I saw the largest cactus plant I've seen since the day my Texas pony threw me on one.

Marriages
 (As Recorded to Monday Noon of this Week)

Hamilton Akers, of Waynesville, to Ruby Roberts, of Stocksville.
 Roy N. Nelson, of Waynesville, to Mildred Setzer, of Maggie.
 Ernest M. Suttles to Geneta Rogers, both of Clyde.
 Roy Sherrill, of Waynesville, to Daisy Morris, of Cherokee.

HELP FOR HOUSEWIVES

Timely topics of interest to women, appetizing menus prepared by foremost household experts, and other information that will help in conducting the home appear regularly in the American Weekly of the BALTIMORE SUNDAY AMERICAN. Your newsdealer has your copy.

The Digestion Sake... smoke Camels



DIETITIAN. Miss L. Flinn says: "Camels cause increased flow of the digestive fluids."

DOWN FROM THE CLOUDS comes Joe Crane, ace of parachute jumpers. How about his digestion? He says: "It's natural for me to turn to Camels. They help me enjoy my food more!"

CAMELS Costlier Tobaccos!

A FAMOUS FAMILY OF MEN'S HATS
BYRON — DUNLAP — KNOX
C. E. RAY'S SONS
 A COMPLETE CLOTHING SERVICE
 Try At Home First — You Will Never Regret It

SUBTLE FACTORS

Essential values are usually intangible qualities. You cannot put your finger on the fragrance of a rose, yet its fragrance is one of its most charming features.

In every Alexander-filled prescription, there is an intangible element more important even than the ingredients, and that is the conscientious care exercised by the pharmacist who filled it.

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