

The Mountaineer,

Published By
THE WAYNESVILLE PRINTING CO.
Main Street Phone 137
Waynesville, North Carolina
The County Seat Of Haywood County

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W. Curtis Russ and Marion T. Bridges, Publishers

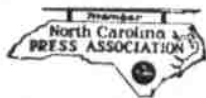
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year, In Haywood County\$1.50
Six Months, In Haywood County 75c
One Year, Outside Haywood County 2.00
All 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 20, 1914.

Obituary notices, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, and all notices of entertainments for profit, will be charged for at the rate of one cent per word.



THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1938

RELIEF

The question of the "Voice of the People" last week, "Should the names of those receiving relief be published," has brought forth much comment on both sides. Practically everyone who was interviewed had much to say, regardless on which side of the fence they stood.

It is an undeniable fact that it has been necessary for the government to lend a hand to the citizens of this country. There were thousands, in the cities, in bread lines at one time. The hungry must be fed and the needy clothed.

But on the other hand there has been a great army of proud, but hard working people in "the middle road," who were also caught in the sweeping economic current, that has carried so many to their financial doom. These people have not asked for help. They have tried by sheer grit to keep their heads above water, and meet their increasing obligations, with rising taxes to care for the other fellow.

Now these people who have been plugging along silently are trying to be heard. They think it is time for the relief ranks to be thinning. Time for people to begin to help themselves with all the governmental agencies, offering various forms of rehabilitation, that those on direct relief should once again learn independence.

With no intent to expose a person who could not help themselves, and who would suffer embarrassment over the publishing of their names on such a list, the reaction is only natural. It is to be expected. In the counties and communities where these lists are being published, it is in an effort to start back to building up the American morale, and independence, that has made the nation what it is today. The present system of relief can not be permanent, and the return of normal conditions can not be built back in a day, but there must be a starting point.

Public sentiment indicates that the hour has arrived.

AT LEAST, KEEPING WHAT WE HAVE

In view of the fact that one of the most beautiful maples in town on Main Street is soon to be cut down, we would like to appeal to the city fathers, that some ordinance, relative to the cutting down of trees or shrubs, near Main Street, the highways, or other prominent places about town, be passed for the protection of beauty spots.

We are on the verge of that long wished for era, and we have talked much about a town beautification program, but as yet there are few signs, with the exception of what C. E. Ray's Sons, are doing, about their place of business, that we are making any preparation for the realization of the period. One thing, we should do, at least, that is to keep what we have.

Down in Summerville, S. C., so we have recently been told, by one of its citizens, it is against the law to cut down a tree or shrub, that adds to the appearance of the town, without a permit from the city government. A fine is collected from any person failing to obtain permission.

THE TRUTH IN COURT

A current story making the rounds, deals with a justice of peace in another state, who was not over-alert, recalled a witness.

"My man," he said sternly, and with an air of authority, "you may yet find yourself committed for perjury. Only a few minutes ago you told the court that you had only one brother; but your sister has sworn that she has two. Now then, out with the truth."

Whether the above is true or not, we cannot say, yet we do know of instances where some peace officers have made just as big blunders. All of these such instances just goes to make the public in general lose proper respect for the law.

MURDER BY IGNORANCE

Into Swain County from Oklahoma a year ago came the Rev. H. S. Reed, preaching a strange doctrine. Among those who came under his influence in that mountain country were Mr. and Mrs. Grover Oliver. Mr. and Mrs. Oliver had a four-year-old child. The child fell sick with typhoid fever. But, according to the report of police officers at Bryson City, the father and mother and the preacher would not allow a physician to administer to him because of "their religious beliefs." In natural sequence, the child died. And now Mr. and Mrs. Oliver and Preacher Reed are to face trial for first degree murder.

It may seem hard. There is no evidence that the father and mother did not love the child, or that the preacher did not mean well. The evidence is all the other way about, indeed? And—ignorance is no crime, is it? And people have a right to "their religious beliefs," haven't they? But ignorance can sometimes be a crime. Ignorance is a crime when it gets in the way of that accumulated knowledge which makes up the basis of man's civilization. Ignorance is a crime when it costs the lives of children by flatly refusing to allow that accumulated knowledge to be applied to save them. And no man has any right to a "religious belief" which sends children or adults to the grave. —Charlotte News.

"VEHICLES AT REST"

The cities, towns and villages of this country have one great problem in common—that of satisfactory handling of traffic and the parked car. As there are more cars put on the market, and therefore on the highways and the streets, the problem is annually becoming more acute.

Leslie J. Sorenson, traffic engineer, of Chicago, appeared before the National Safety Council last week in New York City. He said in his talk, "America's most annoying municipal headache is the parking problem."

With another filling station on Main Street, regardless of how much more pleasing to the eye a new freshly painted structure will be, than the unpainted dilapidated building which it replaces, traffic in that certain section of Main Street will become more of a problem.

If on the other hand as has been reported, but not from those in authority, the operators of the station are planning to turn the back of the lot, which is quite roomy, into a parking space, then the situation will be remedied, as far as traffic is concerned, rather than made more difficult.

It was pointed out at the meeting of the Safety Council in New York that engineers must now turn from the problem of moving vehicles to the serious problem of "vehicles at rest."

BOOKS AND PEOPLE

"Show me the books a man reads and I will tell you what kind of a man he is," said a wise-acre a few years back. How truly that fits today's picture.

That emphasizes the necessity for guiding the younger minds of the boys and girls of today in the right channels of thought. Dime novels, vulgar and sexy magazines do not create a wholesome atmosphere for modern youth.

In the quiet of a modern library, however, boys and girls find the food for thought, their thirst for stories of adventure, and books of enlightenment and knowledge.

The consoling factor of it all, reverts back to the statement carried last week in this newspaper, that during September, over 1,700 books were loaned by the Waynesville Library.

Scores of people read in the library without taking out books. So, as we say, this brightens the picture in a town where magazines of every nature are sold to anyone with the price.

OVER-GROWN PRANKERS

Property owners have gotten to the place where they look with as much dread to Halloween night as the tax collector's bill.

It has been estimated that at least \$1,000 damage is done every Halloween night in Waynesville. This is uncalled for, and if stopped, would not deprive anyone of having a good time.

Last year someone with a glass cutter went down the street scratching and cutting the plate glasses in show windows.

Too often the prankers are over-grown children of voting age, but lacking the thinking capacity to realize how uncalled for their acts are.

This year, the police department could make a good example of arresting these damaging prankers, and letting them explain their actions in mayor's court.

There was a common saying in the olden days, that the world got out of the way of a man who knew where he was going. Today, the world gets out of the way of a roadhog who drives a big truck.

THE OLD HOME TOWN

By STANLEY



GRANDPAPPY GALE WINDPENNY OF HURRICANE CORNERS GIVES THE LOCAL SHARKS A REAL TIP ON THE WEATHER

GEMS

For Your Scrapbook

"If a good face is a letter of commendation, a good heart is a letter of credit." —Bulwer-Lytton

"But the Lord said unto Samson: Look not on his countenance, nor on the height of his stature; because I have refused him for he is not as man seeth: for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh in the heart." —I Sam. 16:7

"For what is form, or what is the outward? But the soul's index or its crown." —Nathaniel Gray

"We are sometimes led to believe that darkness is as real as light. Science affirms darkness to be a mortal sense of the absence of light at the coming of which darkness the appearance of reality." —Baker Eddy.

"We should look to the mind, not to the outward appearance. Aesop, Fables.

"The outward forms the inward man reveal.—We guess the path before we cut the peel." —O. W. Hall



BLACKIE BEAR BY D. SAM COX

AT LAST BLACKIE GETS A SQUARE MEAL

Story 8

Last night when Rover Dog and his wife turned Blackie loose, he didn't go home, for there was nobody there to tell him. Folks with troubles are always ready to divide them with somebody else. Then too, he really needed some supper, and he thought maybe Dr. Coon had enough to divide with him. But the Doctor hadn't come home, and so Blackie decided to lie down by his house and wait for him.

It isn't much trouble for anybody to go to sleep away late at night, if they have a good place to lie down on, and it wasn't at all hard for Blackie to slip into napper's house, after that awfully tiresome run with a dog holding each ear, and so he was soon fast asleep. He might have slept all night if Dr. Coon hadn't made so much racket when he came home, but even Dr. Coon himself, who is one of the greatest sleepers in the world, would have waked from the noise he made when he came tearing through the bushes towards his house, for he was making as much noise as Blackie did on his way home that day when Sallie Cat rode on his nose.

The truth is that Dr. Coon had about as good reason for running as Blackie had, and he was nearly out of breath when he ran up to his house and dropped his rooster, just as Blackie "woofed" to keep from getting stepped on.

"Why are you running so hard," Blackie asked him. "Was somebody trying to take your rooster away from you?"

"You have guessed right the first time," Dr. Coon said. "It was that bad-tempered dog over at Uncle Joe's house. I never liked to sit down to Sunday dinner without chicken, and this being Saturday night I thought I would go over to Uncle Joe's house and see if I couldn't find a sleepy chicken. Jay Bird told me he saw a big rooster up in a walnut tree in Uncle Joe's yard, and it sounded to me like an invitation to Sunday dinner, so when you left for your puppy dogs, I left for my rooster."

"Well, I'm glad you had better luck than I did," Blackie said, "for I had to leave my supper." And then Blackie told the Doctor how Rover Dog and his wife had run him most



"This dinner is good enough to pay for getting scared."

to death while they held him by the ears.

"The only reason why I didn't get in sure enough trouble was that Uncle Joe had forgot to untie his dog. I didn't even know he had a dog till I was running down the tree with my rooster, and a dead limb broke and



HOUSEHOLD DUTIES AND SHOPPING DO A LOT TO GET MY NERVES UPSET!

I PAUSE EVERY LITTLE WHILE TO LET UP—LIGHT UP A CAMEL!

SMOKERS FIND CAMEL'S COSTLIEST TOBACCO'S ARE SOOTHING TO THE NERVES!

What's the Answer?

By EDWARD FINCH

WHERE DID THE EXPRESSION "KICK THE BUCKET" COME FROM?



THIS expression originated when a man named Bolsover literally kicked a bucket out from under him in order to commit suicide. He climbed onto a bucket, slipped his head into a noose on one end of a length of rope, tied the other end to a rafter above his head and kicked the bucket away, thus strangling himself to death. Someone took up the expression and popularized it into present-day slang.

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WE ALWAYS HAVE IT!

It is a matter of duty with us that our stocks of biological, serums and ampoule solutions are CONSTANTLY COMPLETE AND FRESH. The priceless value of this protection is frequently being demonstrated, as it was last week, when the immediate availability here of a certain pneumonia serum made it possible to check what promised to be a serious, if not a fatal case.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE

Phones 53 and 54

Opp. Post Office

TWO REGISTERED PHARMACISTS FOR YOUR PROTECTION.