

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

W. CURTIS RUSS ..... Editor  
 MRS. HILDA WAY GWYN ..... Associate Editor  
 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 30, 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.

North Carolina PRESS ASSOCIATION

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1938

**HAYWOOD'S TOBACCO CROP**

The news that two government experts have termed Haywood's tobacco crop as being the best quality they have seen in five or six years is more than good news.

The fact that this year's crop is just slightly under the million pound mark, makes us feel even that much better.

If prices are anywhere near expectations, it looks like a profitable tobacco crop for Haywood farmers who prepare their crop properly before taking it to market.

Haywood County has every reason to look for a profitable income this year.

**IF THE WHITE MEAT GIVES OUT**

With memories of Thanksgiving turkey and with anticipation of another succulent bird around Christmas the head who happens to be carving the fowl, might have the following bit of scientific knowledge tucked away—in case the white meat runs low—as it will when you serve a long table with many guests. It would make fine argument in giving a guest some dark meat along with the white.

According to Mrs. Helen S. Mitchell, research professor, at Massachusetts State College, you will get more calories and proteins from the dark meat than those recognized choice pieces about the breast.

She reports the content of a turkey as: 21 per cent protein, 23 per cent fat, 1,320 calories to the pound, vitamins A, B, C, and D, and quotas of calcium, phosphorus, iron, copper and magnase.

In other words, with plenty of dressing it looks like a turkey is not only pleasing to the palate, but mighty good food for the body.

**DEMOCRACY — EAST AND WEST**

It is not the intention of the writer to start any controversy between the Eastern and Western North Carolina Democracy, since the Democratic party in the state, seems to be functioning fairly well. We do, however, take exception to the statement of Warren V. Hall, of Charlotte, state elections board member, which was quoted in an editorial in the Sunday edition of the Raleigh News and Observer.

"The trouble with elections in this state is still with the absentee ballot. The trouble lies in the distribution of the ballots after they leave the board of elections. They are being peddled out wholesale," complained Mr. Warren.

"Democrats in the East don't realize it, but that is one of the reasons why the West piles up such a heavy vote. The absentee ballot laws ought to be repealed, but I don't think it will be. However, we can place safeguards around it as other states have done." Mr. Warren is quoted as saying.

We admit all the flaws in the absentee ballot. We doubt seriously that it serves the sick and those out of the state, who are sincerely interested in their voice in the government, sufficiently, to balance the abuse of it among politicians. We deplore its weakness.

But, we insist that the heavy Democratic vote in Western North Carolina is due more to hearty enthusiasm and loyalty to the Democratic party and the "regular Democratic organization" than to the implied misuse of the absentee ballot, as suggested by Mr. Warren.

One has but to review the votes of the past eight years, primaries and elections, to realize where the dependable strength of the Democratic party lies in North Carolina. In the recent election 78 per cent of the Democratic vote was cast west of Raleigh, with a record of 22 per cent the Eastern section.

Last two governors of North Carolina largest vote in the West. We patronage of the state is dealt proportion?

"Sho"

**SAVAGERY THAT OUTRAGES THE WORLD**

The following from the versatile pen of Nell Battle Lewis, well known North Carolina columnist, expresses the sentiments of most Americans towards the Nazi German treatment of the Jews.

"I am of the firm, if naive, conviction that hatred and cruelty are vultures which, with a large brood, come home to roost. I believe that seed-time and harvest are as sure in the sphere of morals as in the physical realm, and that what is sown eventually is reaped, by nations no less than by individuals. Specifically, I believe that the recent savagery of Nazi Germany towards the Jews, which has outraged the world, has in it the certain foreshadowing of ultimate disaster for that power-drunken and hate-blinded nation. I believe that the Lord still reigns, 'be the nations never so unquiet,' and that part of His regnancy is through the law that men do not gather grapes of thorns nor figs of thistles, and that, like the vegetation of the earth, the spirit of man bears fruit after its own kind; the spirit of oppression, oppression; the spirit of destruction, destruction.

"The great laws of the spirit are for eternity, and sometimes their operation is too slow for our recognition of results in our short span of years. But that they work, silently and inexorably, I am most profoundly convinced. 'The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceedingly small.' And while we may not live to see it—although I hope we shall—they will grind this brutal tyranny to the finest powder for the winds of destiny to sweep from the world which it now so sorely afflicts. In its shocking cruelty, its demonical fury, Nazism is opposing itself to something far more elemental and far more powerful than the humanity of all right-minded men; it is challenging the very structure of the universe in which, however obscured, 'all's love and all's law.'

But such a view, though true, does little to calm the indignation inevitably caused by the recent news from Germany, news which, if any further confirmation were needed, only goes to prove more conclusively that that unfortunate country is ruled by a fiendish genius who by no stretch of the imagination can be considered to be in his right mind. Merely note what Hitler said in his book, 'Mein Kampf,' as quoted in The New York Times, 'By defending myself against the Jews, I am fighting for the Lord's work.' If that is not the sheerest lunacy, then I don't know what sanity is.

"It is distressing enough to think of thousands of adults homeless and helpless under the Nazi terror and of others brutally murdered, but it is heart-rending to read of children who are the victims of these demons, some of whom were described in a story in last Sunday's New York Times. These German children had reached the frontier of Holland in a state of complete exhaustion after wandering aimlessly for several days. A number of them had come from the village of Dinslaken where, at the beginning of anti-Jewish excesses, forty children fled a burning orphanage which had been attacked and looted by a band of young Nazis. In terror the children escaped into the neighboring woods from which, after days of wretched wandering, some of them straggled to the border of the Netherlands.

"You can't tell me that a government whose foundations rest on the misery of children is going to endure!"

**CORN SHUCKIN'**

At the old time shuckings the main feature, first, was to divide the corn pile by runing a fence rail through the middle and two captains chose the shuckers for a race. One captain got first choice of the shuckers. Then they fell to and shucked like all possessed to see which could finish the task first.

A part of the inspiration of the race was a jug with a corn cob stopper in the fence corner. As a well managed shucking the jug was passed discreetly and nobody got too much—just enough to add to the good feeling and the zest of the occasion. If ladies were present the young man who found a red ear was entitled to a kiss.

In the shucking race the corn was not always shucked clean, but that was expected. The work done, the chicken pie and pumpkin and potato custards, boiled ham, and other good things were served on a long table in the yard, and if the night was cool, as it usually was, there were bon fires for comfort. Then there was wrestling, dancing, "pulling Tigers tail" or Todd's from tail," and the other forms of amusement. There was no ticket to show as a prize and piano and violin music was unknown. The idea of playing a piano at an old time corn shucking! But there was fiddle music in abundance, fiddle music of the old-time variety. The man who called a fiddle a violin on such occasion would have been looked on with suspicion.—The Davie Record.

**THE OLD HOME TOWN** By STANLEY



GRANDPAPPY GALE WINDPENNY, OF HURRICANE CORNERS, RAN INTO SOME OPPOSITION AT BAXTER'S STORE TODAY



**BLACKIE TAKES A REST**

Story 13

When Blackie got home that night after pulling Mr. Man's wagon all the afternoon and then giving Billie Possum such a fast ride, he was mighty tired and hot, and so he crawled into his bed, or the place where his bed had been, without any supper. Next morning when he woke he was so sore and stiff that he just couldn't walk. He had lain on the ground all night because he had given Billie Possum his bed, and sleeping on the hard cold ground wasn't good for such tired and sore bones as Blackie had, so he was in a pretty bad fix.

Away along about dinner time Blackie managed to crawl to the door where he thought maybe he could see Chatter Squirrel or Jay Bird, and tell him to go for Dr. Coon to come and rub his stiff legs with liniment, and get him so he could walk. He sat in his door for a long time without seeing a soul, and then he heard somebody saying, "Jay, Jay, Jay," and he knew his friend Jay Bird was coming. When Jay Bird saw the fix Blackie was in he wanted to know what had happened, but Blackie told him there was no time to talk, but would he please hurry over to Dr. Coon's house and tell him to get his medicine chest and come over as fast as he could.

You know Dr. Coon sleeps all day, and he had been out all the night before, and so he was fast asleep when Jay Bird got there. Jay Bird pecked and pecked on the door, and then had to call him two or three times before he woke Dr. Coon up. The Doctor didn't know what was the matter with Blackie, and so he had to take along all sorts of medicine so he would have the right kind, and it took him a good while to get ready, which was well enough for Blackie, for after Jay Bird had gone Blackie found that he needed some fixing, too. What sort of a story was he going to tell the Doctor about how he got in this fix? He had to think and work fast. Something had to be done to fool Dr. Coon, no matter how much the doing made Blackie's bones ache, so he rolled down his steps and kept rolling and scratching up the dirt to make it look like there had been a big fight all over the place. Then he crawled back and sat on the step to wait for the Doctor. It wasn't long before Dr. Coon came running up, and asked Blackie what his trouble was. Blackie told him that last night while he was asleep three great big tigers came to his house and called him out like they wanted to talk with him, telling him that they were friends of Jocko Monkey. When he opened the door two of the tigers jumped on him and started to fight, while the other one went in his house and stole his sheep-skin bed and ran away with it. He said that he whipped the other two tigers, but it was such hard work that it made him so sore he couldn't walk.

Dr. Coon felt mighty sorry for Blackie, and he got some liniment out of his medicine chest and rubbed his stiff legs good, and then he got some bear grass from down on the creek, and made some good hot tea. And he had thought from what Jay Bird told him that Blackie might not have much to eat, and so he brought half a chicken that he had caught last night.

Then Dr. Coon told Blackie to lie down and sleep all day and night, and he would come over to see him again tomorrow. And he told Jay Bird to stay around and not let anybody wake Blackie till the next morning.

(To be continued.)

**LETTERS to the Editor**

EDITOR'S NOTE—Letters to the Editor, if free of personal abuse, are always welcomed. All letters must be signed and the opinions expressed therein are not necessarily those of The Mountaineer.

Editor The Mountaineer:—  
 Just a note to express my congratulations on your dairying edition. I note that some of the material sent from this office did not meet your needs, but that you found a place for a few of the items.  
 I am sending this copy over to our dairy office as I know they will be tickled to see the publicity you have given the dairy industry in that section. I congratulate you on your issue and I know that it will do much to stimulate a more balanced type of agriculture in your county. It is a service of which you should be proud.  
 With best wishes, I am  
 Sincerely,  
 FRANK JETER,  
 Editor Extension Work, State College.

Editor The Mountaineer:—  
 Do you think it fair to let people who never have paid taxes (and never will) vote bonds on an overburdened people for purposes not necessary for the welfare of the people who have to pay the taxes?  
 There are more widows than I who are not able to pay our present tax, much less have it raised. I would like to know the opinion of the people regarding this matter.  
 MRS. JENNIE R. HENRY.

Editor The Mountaineer:—  
 The two short editorials in the "Waynesville Mountaineer" of November 10th namely, "Indirect Taxation" and "Editorials by Readers," are not only very timely, but deserve to be read and their significance closely studied by every tax payer in the county, state and nation.  
 With the hidden tax bill increasing by half billion dollars annually and the direct tax bill increasing many times more than this sum, either by inflated values or exorbitant levies, it is not only time to think and write to our paper, but the time is opportune to act. No wonder one-half the tax payers of the state are in default of their taxes from one to several years. The editor of this column has repeatedly invited the tax payer to use this column to express their views on, not only this issue, but others of equal importance to the readers of the paper. Talking and writing will help, perhaps, wonderfully, but will not be a sufficient weapon to bring the relief needed by the over-burdened tax payers. More drastic means must be used to stop the reckless march on the taxpayer's rights. The reckless extravagant and irresponsible tax grabbers must be made to realize that tax under the Constitution should be levied and collected according to the ability of the people to pay.  
 I do not favor a sit down strike of the tax payers of the country, neither do you while this would be most effective weapon perhaps, to bring about relief to the burdened tax payers. But such a plan would tend to undermine our civilization and wreck our Democracy and ultimate would drift into a dictatorship and barbarism.  
 Business, labor and agriculture must organize sufficiently to be able to draft a tax system, first for the county that will be fair for all concerned and a system that will demand the respect of honest citizens as they make their demands both at the polls and at the capitol of the state and nation. The bonded indebtedness of our county is and can be taken care of by a reasonable sinking fund and if our county commissioners could only learn to say no instead of yes so much a reasonable levy would be sufficient to meet the needs of our county's needs of administration.  
 F. E. HAYNES.

**: GEMS :**  
 For Your Scrapbook

"BEAUTY"

"The best part of beauty is that which a picture cannot express."—Francis Bacon.

"One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple."—Psalms.

"We ascribe beauty to that which is simple; which has no superfluous parts; which exactly answers its ends."—Emerson.

"Man, governed by immortal Mind, is always beautiful and grand. Each succeeding year unfolds wisdom, beauty, and holiness."—Mary Baker Eddy.

"Beauty is a form of Genius—is higher, indeed, than Genius, as it needs no explanation."—Oscar Wilde.

"Everything has its beauty, but not everyone sees it."—Confucius.

**EMPHATICALLY**  
 A DRUG STORE

Alexander's is emphatically a DRUG store, where prescriptions are compounded with ethical skill and precision. Our prescription department is staffed with conscientious, registered pharmacists. Our equipment is accurate and complete. And, above all else, you will find here an atmosphere of professional dignity coupled with a sincere desire to be of genuine service.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

**ALEXANDER'S**  
**DRUG STORE**

Phones 53 and 54 Opp. Post Office

TWO REGISTERED PHARMACISTS FOR YOUR PROTECTION.