



Uncle Abe AS HE SEES THE HUMAN SIDE O' LIFE

Monday, fokes! I hope ye all had a turkey-givin'. Purty good at hese hese, thank ye. Yes, sir-ee—better than hit wuz in '32 an' I re-collect them Turkey's-givin' kwite well—not caze we had turkey tho. We killed our ol' be got so pore he coodn't but when wife saw the rooster pore to make soop she giv the cat an' dawg. Then what? Sir, that cat an' dawg wuz so week they didn't hav strength to lick the bones!

"SLOW!"
On the S. C. side uv the mount'n between Rosman an' Pickens air these 3 sines kloze t'gether: "SPEED LIMIT 55 MILES . . . SLOW . . . WIND-IN' ROAD." Jist as well tell fokes that, Mr. Editor, as ennything else, caze moast uv 'em don't pay no 'tension to the sines no way.

that nite I had a turkey nite mare: hese multitude uv peepie, incloodin' Uncle Abe, had started out in sarch that Prosperity "Korner," with full dinner pale, 2 k-yars, & so forth. Alter while we got to whir good see a man—what lookt like Hoover hizself, -holdin' an' out o' good things 'round a korner. He all shouted, "Gloary be!" an' start to run; but when we reacht the korner he had drawed Prosperity back to another korner—

"WATER BUCKET'S DRY—"
I notis that a sartin woman in Firginny had travelled 'a the distance 'round the earth in caryin' water from her spring to the houe; an' seein' hit wuz up hill, her up-grade pull wuz equal to climbin' Mt. Everest 5 times.

Why this is the promist korner, what it fokes?"
"Yes," replide sumbody, "but les' ye reach the korner on ahead . . . I see him holdin' it out." So on we cruised—still in good hart; but some yore lifel when we got thar it was to be had . . . the man with the promist Prosperity wuz still fur ahead—at a-nother korner. So, I weak an' awful hungry, we all upon each other like kannibals! I sed I woke in a rage—shoutin'— "I want turkey—I want turkey!"

"How come?" I axt.
"Well, mister, if ye node how fur hit is from here to the spring ye'd onder-stand," sez she; "ye'll see it az ye go on . . . jist this side the first houe, left side o' the road."

Number 183's fur trile, yer "Onner that's the goat case," sez the pastor.
"I thawt we disposed uv thar," replide the judge.
"No, this is a-nother goat, not the one what wuz lynched in the yard," sed John.

"Well, I went on, an' at the nex houe I axt a boy how the woman ever made out to tote water that distance—up hill at that—"

Mr. Editor, I can tell a man er woman what's yorce to snuff in their lip an as they take the witness stan; ans like they don't know what to with their mouth, 'thout snuff in an' they kaint never git it fixt to testify.

"Well, haw do they make out till mornin'?" I axt the boy.
"Didn'-chu see all th'm skint sapplin's 'round the houe?" sez he, "thar's a hundred er more."
"Yes, wha cauzed all that?"
"That's haw mutch bark they've chawed up tryin' to satisfy their thurst frum 4:00 p. m. till mornin'."

"BE-TOOR—"
The ol' Turnpike this side the S. C. below Cashers, an' the Waller road below Highlan's wuz both under konstruckshun this time; I had to de-toor at Cashers via Pickens . . . jist 'bout 67 miles fur that's all.

I travel one Jorry road that's so lonesum that when ye do by chance meet sumbody, they stop an' then want to git out, swap t'backer an' whittle with ye awhile.
Hit seems that Clayton don't hav enny trubble in eck-stendin' the sitty limits . . . looks like they'd dun tuck in sum more mt. sides, fields an' muddy road lately. I sugges', Mr. Editor, that our sitty fathers go down an' lurn the trick hit's dun by . . .

"Odd" College Co-ed



When Patricia Anne James of Cuyahoga Falls, O., registered at Kent State university, Kent, O., four weeks late, little did she realize how "odd" her registration was. It so happened that there were 1,204 men registered at the university and 1,204 women. Miss James thus becomes the "odd" woman at the university.

TRANSACTIONS IN Real Estate (As Recorded to Monday Noon of this Week)

Beaverdam Township
O. M. Hampton, et ux, to J. C. Phillips, et ux.
J. M. Abbott, et ux, to Neal Fisher, et ux.
J. M. Abbott, et ux, to Neal Fisher, et ux.
J. M. Abbott, et ux, to Neal Fisher, et ux.
J. C. Fisher, et ux, to T. M. Pressley, et ux.
Annie Rhodarmar, et al, to W. C. Donaldson, et ux.
East Fork Township
Warren R. Reed, et ux, to Katherine M. Reed.
H. C. Heatherly to James Heatherly.
Fines Creek Township
W. Carmen Fincher, et ux, to T. J. Fincher, et ux.
Ivy Hill Township
Pink Carpenter to Dave Brown, et al.
Waynesville Township
Alice Stringfield to N. M. Davis, et ux.
Rufus Ball to Bryson Ball, et ux.
Emily A. Siler to Francis Wyatt, et ux.
Paul R. Scott, et ux, Dorothy to J. E. Rose.

Haywood County Epworth League Union To Meet

The Haywood County Epworth League Union will meet at the First Methodist church here on Monday evening the 5th, at 7:30, according to an announcement made by the president, George Swearingen.
The Maple Grove League will be in charge of the program. The subject under discussion will be: "The Song."
Delegations of young people from the Methodist churches throughout the county are expected to attend the meeting here Monday night. A special invitation is extended to the leagues in the county that have not been members of the county wide organization.

Mussolini won't be at the conference, but he likes to Pan America.

Democracy is wearing down what with only 280 odd House seats and all the postoffices.

A proposed plan to picket billboards with nudists bids fair to take the eyes of visitors off unsightly billboards.

A new glandular "snuff" cure for stomach ulcers is not to be sneezed at.

Waynesville raily needs to in-large her limits.
The Clayton Tribuoon—houzed in a cheep, plane buildin', boarded up an' down sorter like a saw mill shack, is located by a R. R. sidin' near the deepo. Their Sunday e-dishun is probly so bulky that they had to print near the deepo so's they cood make the males on time.

Doe Nick, jist returned frum a bare hunt in the Toe river seekshun last wk. wuz a-tellin' how hiz party chased a bare—

"Well, did-ju see whir Uncle Alf Jolly jumpt Toe river the time he sed the Yankees got aiter 'im?" I axt.
"Hush up, Uncle Abe, I'm not interested in yourn' an' Grover Davis's yarns."
"No don't bother 'im," sez Dr. Alexander, "he's about to git mixt up in hiz tale ennyway."

Hospital News

Arthur Hyatt, operative case, is resting very comfortably.

The condition of Bob Phillips, of Waynesville, Route 2, operative case, is fairly good.

Miss Lenora Hughes, of Canton, operative case, is resting well.

Mrs. Berry Heatherly, of Canton, Route 1, medical case, is better.

Mack Cannon, of Canton, medical case, is improving.

Miss Mary Johnston, of Hazelwood, medical case, is resting fairly well.

Baby Bobby Suttles, medical case, is some better.

The condition of Master Jimmy Early, of Cove Creek, medical case, is serious.

DISCHARGED

Among those discharged from the Haywood County Hospital during the past week are the following: Verlin Dills, Mrs. W. T. T. Medford, Mrs. S. H. Melton, Homer Hall, Miss Gwendolyn Plemmons, Mrs. W. F. Fore, Lee Gaddy, Mrs. H. B. Willis, Mrs. Glenn Hunter, Miss Theora Cook, Mrs. Leon Henry, Miss Pauline Chambers, Roman Messer, Mrs. Letha Caldwell, Mrs. E. J. Reece, Mrs. E. B. Rickman, Mrs. Francis Garren, Mrs. Clayton Trantham, Mrs. P. E. Haynes, J. H. Lowe, and Mrs. B. F. Murray.

BIRTHS

Mr and Mrs. Frank Smith, of Cove Creek, announce the birth of a daughter on November the 22nd.
Mr. and Mrs. Bob Keener, of Joe, announce the birth of a daughter on November the 23rd.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones, an-

nounce the birth of a son on November the 24th.
Mr. and Mrs. Norman McClure announce the birth of a son, on November the 28th.

The Department of Agriculture has announced that 37,000,000,000 eggs were laid last year. Exclusive of course of theatrical production.

One of the delightful things about the world crisis is that no country seems to be suffering from anything that credit won't help.

Wonder what Hitler will do with the Equator when he gets to moving it around?

WHAT A CHRISTMAS PRESENT THAT WOULD BE . . .

For us to relieve you of that big bug-a-boo of washing and ironing during 1939.

Talk to father about it.

Do not overlook our wonderful dry cleaning.

We guarantee to make you satisfied.

Waynesville Laundry, Inc.

PHONE 205

J. W. Killian Boyd Ave.

YOU'LL WANT TO LOOK YOUR BEST DURING THE HOLIDAY SEASON . . .

So right now is the time to call one one three and have us get your garments and renovate them for you.

(Stop in and see us at our new location)

CENTRAL CLEANERS

DIRECT YOUR HUMANE IMPULSES INTO SAFETY MEASURES

Love of pets is a fine thing, but if every lover of animals realized that a properly enforced muzzling law could wipe out rabies, the lives of many animals, as well as human lives, would be saved.

Rabies (or hydrophobia) is an acute, and rapidly fatal, infectious disease, most common in dogs, but often found in cats, wolves, foxes and coyotes.

The infectious agent, from the saliva, is carried into the flesh of the bitten animal or person. This poison travels by nerves and spinal cord into the brain. Development of the disease varies greatly, anywhere from two weeks to two years.

When a person is bitten by ANY animal, DO NOT kill the animal to have the head examined—this is a fairly good method, but not certain. It is far safer to pen the animal up and take good care of it for at least ten days. If the animal lives, there is no danger from rabies; if the animal dies, give the person who was bitten treatment against rabies. There is no danger of rabies developing in ten days, while observing the suspected animal, unless the person is bitten about the neck or head. In this case, start treatment at once, while observing the animal. If it lives ten days, stop treatment; if it dies, continue treatment.

Smith's

**CUT
RATE
DRUG STORE**

This is No. 48 of a Series "Telling the Public About the Doctor"

In Step

As we enter into our third Christmas season in Waynesville, we recall our first Christmas here.

Housed in a small shop, we served as Waynesville's only jewelry store. While we had stocked many items, we were far from being a modern store.

Our repair department worked over time in order to accomodate and to be a convenience to the citizens of this community, and very often we made adjustments to glasses without charge (we still do), because we want to be of service.

But above all, we saw to it that the quality of our merchandise from stock and our workmanship from our repair department always satisfied, and price was our second consideration. Working on this principal, we won the confidence of our customers, and then it was that we were no longer satisfied with our small quarters, and launched out making heavy investments in building us a store and installing fixtures that would give us a jewelry store that would be creditable to a town three times as large as Waynesville.

Some have told us that our heavy investment in property and equipment would not be justified by the potential jewelry business in Waynesville. However, we had decided to make this our home, and we would never be satisfied until we had done our part to make a better community.

Our list of satisfied customers is growing steadily, and daily. We have never sacrificed quality for price. Our services have been increased, our stock more than trebled, so this year we are better prepared than ever to fill your needs with jewelry.

So let us suggest, that this Christmas, that you give jewelry from Chandler's—a name that stands for quality, a name that will carry prestige.

You give pride-of-possession when your gift is of jewelry. It's that subtle pleasure and inner satisfaction gained through ownership of things acknowledged by all to be fine and genuine.

This added quality in jewelry makes it the perfect expression of the Christmas spirit. That's why a personal gift of jewelry from Chandler's will express your sentiments so beautifully.

CHANDLER & COMPANY

Credit Jewelers

PHONE 19 MAIN STREET

TWO STORES TO SERVE YOU EFFICIENTLY

Chandler and Company
WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Chandler and Hawkins
CANTON, N. C.