

You've Got A Newspaper!

Henry Beetle Hough of the Vineyard Gazette, town, Mass., and author of the recently read book, "Country" you ever stand across the road and watch the people who read the weekly newspaper of some town, and most of them are ordinary citizens, men and women, and they are not the customers, such as a newspaper office or printshop which may concern births, marriages, or deaths, with changes in the mailing of the paper, or with notices of articles and found.

There Else in the World. You go into the newspaper office, any time you like, and you have to say will, the paper is a hundred to one, having upon what appears to be the next week. This paper you have which is a privilege of thousands of towns in the world do not have a newspaper, and you know which surrounds this paper is mainly yours.

General rule it is what goes on in the world that comes out in the long run the community into the printed pages of its newspaper as into a mirror, and it is what makes the paper so interesting, if you do not like what is in the printed pages, the paper is not published at all. It sends out roots, and roots bring in whatever is in the world of proper nourishment. The paper belongs, just as much as the school belong.

Just like them, it is part and parcel of the organic process of democracy—not democracy in theory, or written about in some professor's book, but real democracy, in the street, in the homes, in the business places, among men, women and children.

To Help You Understand

This is National Newspaper week, and some people may think the idea is a dodge to help the newspapers. But it is not. It is far from being that. It is an effort to help people understand what their newspapers are, and how they can get more value from them for their town and for themselves.

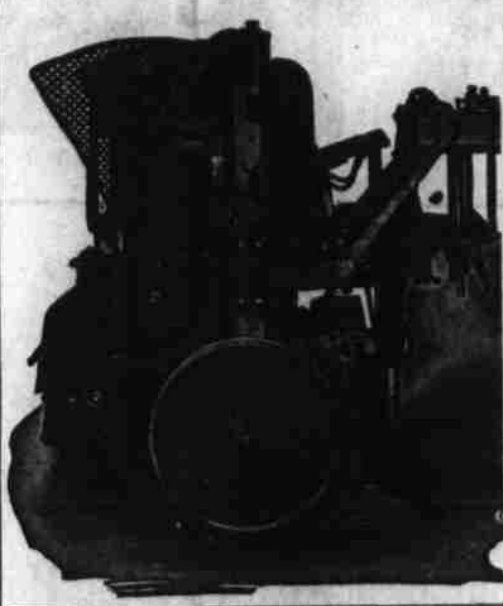
No newspaper in the world is as close to the people as your weekly paper is to your town. At other times in the history of the world, this might not seem important. There are a great many services which newspapers strive to perform, but perhaps there is no need to mention them now. Just this simple fact is the greatest fact of all. You've got a newspaper, to speak for you, to report for you, to represent you.

This does not mean that you have to be one of the citizens going into the newspaper office, although that is a good place to go when you have something on your mind. The vote that you cast on election day is something which goes into the paper, not by itself, individually, but collectively.

A Free Marketplace.

The work that you do gets into the paper, too, and if you look carefully you will see that the pages of the weekly newspaper are a kind of free marketplace. They are a marketplace for the thoughts of citizens, and a channel of communication and, in a modest way, enlightenment. Your town can do things through its newspaper, and you can, too, as an individual, in your own right, because—unlike so many submerged and darkened souls on the surface of this aching world—you've got a newspaper.

This Press Fascinates Visitors



This automatic press will be in operation Friday from four until six for visitors attending The Mountaineer's "Open House" to see the press prints 60 pieces of paper a minute, picking them up, printing, counting and drying, all in one operation, without aid of a pressman.

NEWS REPORTS AT FT. JACKSON

By Sergeant Bobby Sloan.

On Thursday morning, September 25, 1941, the 120th Infantry moved out with its sister regiment, the 117th Infantry, in a brigade motor march to the base camp near Great Falls, S. C., to establish the initial bivouac, where during the rest periods and during those times when we will not be engaged in combat the regiment can come back and rest during the coming ordeal of the war game to be held in North and South Carolina this fall, to be completed with the greater army phase of the maneuvers in which almost half a million men will take part.

The motor march was completed shortly before the lunch hour on a cloudy day, which helped a great deal in keeping off the hot rays of the late September sun. To avoid excess baggage, the 30th Division changed from the summer khaki uniform to the winter woolen olive drab, so had the sun been out in full force, even the breeze from the ride would hardly have kept the trucks cool enough for comfort. The woolens feel good in early mornings, though.

Monday morning, September 29, our corps engaged the 8th Division (which is our sister division at Fort Jackson) in a brief, two-day battle, more to give our soldiers the feel of being "on the field" again, rather than anything else. Next Monday we start on the first big maneuver, which will last for a week. Until later, when the army phase of the maneuvers starts we shall be maneuvering around in our immediate section, getting no further than perhaps thirty miles from our base camp, and even this does not seem probable, in view of the large number of troops in this area.

George M. Milner "lead the class" as far as top score was concerned of a recent firing on the range, sharing top honors with Samuel A. Jenkins. The gun fired was the rifle, and their score was 196. They qualified as experts. Two other members of Company H qualified as experts, Paul M. Mull with a score of 189 and Mark Edwards with a score of 188. This shooting was done a while back but was just published officially since we have been out on maneuvers.

Ten more members of Company H did excellent shooting, qualifying as sharpshooters, John W. Phelps, score 186; Charles Curtis, Jr., score 184; Fred B. Merchant, score 184; George F. Scates, score 183; Harvey R. Seasons, score 182; James R. Kennedy, score 182; Albert L. Mathis, score 181; Walter Nelson, score 180; Robert Cope, Jr., score 180; and Kenneth Moore, score of 178. To qualify as a sharpshooter is something hard to do, attested to by the fact that so few out of the company did so in this group. The rifle is the basic weapon of the soldier, even in a heavy weapon company, and all men at some time in their training, are taught it's use.

Scoring as marksmen were eighteen men with scores ranging from 177 to 141. Rufus R. Lovdahl was at the top of the list with 177 score. Then came Alvin R. Deitz, score 174; Charles E. Phelps, score 174; William Aldridge, Jr., score 173; Johnnie Morris, score 171; Kermitt Murray, score 171; William T. McGee, score 170; Homer H. Boone, score 167; Edward E. Arrington, score 166; Samuel A. Carswell, score 164; Felton H. Huffman, score 162; Keisler W. Roach, score 159; James E. Overby, score 162; William G. Arrington, score 156; Grover A. Robinson, score 156; Wiley Williams, score 156; Ralph D. Jenkins, score 147; Raymond W. Lay, score 141.

Also running, among those present, was William F. Pinnix, score 139; Walter W. Franklin, score 137; Paul R. Truitt, score 137; Thurman Lowery, score 122; Eugene W. Rule, Jr., score 115; Raymond G. Queen, score 113; Jack L. Hovis, score 101; James H. Hunt, score 100.

The highest possible score was 220, so you can see what a good percentage the whole company shot on an average. I might say that Company H had more men qualifying as experts and sharpshooters than any other single company in the 120th Infantry, a record which Waynesville and Haywood folks might well be proud of.

In another course of firing, the following scores have been published: William B. King and Glen B. Gunter, qualifying as sharpshooters, with a score of 174—another of those times when Company H boys tied for top honor—George N. Lawson had the best highest score, qualifying as a marksman with a score of 162.

Firing on the range, both enlisted men and officers take part. In another course published, Lieutenant Plott had a score of 169, top honors for the officers. In this same qualifying course, practically the entire company took part, with 23 men qualifying. This was not as good an average as the round of qualification above, for so many more men participated. The highest possible score was 300. Among the non-commissioned officers, Cor-

Jethro F. Lattimore, 166; George W. Rickman, 166; Jack Mangum, 160; Homer W. Molsinger, 160; James J. Hargess, 158; Jack C. Coley, 166; Marvin E. Huffman, 157; Harry J. Hyder, 150; Samuel Morrow, 150; Rufus T. Carswell, 149; John R. Arrington, 148; Charles R. Nelson, 146.

Jack McSwain, 143; Homer Franklin, 142; Jack E. Smith, 141; Edward E. Moore, 141; John H. Mayce, 140; Harry C. Lewis, 139; Paul W. Lowe, 139; Gilmore C. Joyce, 137; Otis P. Sams, 136; Samuel H. Morrow, 135; John Hill, 131; Odell Hunt, 128; Hersey T. Posey, 128; Carl D. Jones, 126; Columbus O. James, 126; Joe M. Millwood, 125; Edward Hill, 121; Clyde E. Shuler, 120; Fred W. Barker, 120; James H. Howell, 120; William L. Morrow, 118; Mack E. Robinson, 112; William E. Mitchell, 112; Samuel Norton, 101; Willard W. Sherrill, 98; Cecil Primp, 96; Frank H. Shook, 94; Roy F. Miller, 90; Rex O. Kincaid, 88; Sam Sellers, 87; Charlie Kirsey, 79; Jesse Bates, 31.

Company H Stages Square Dance

Company H received a great deal of publicity in a recent article which appeared in the Raleigh News and Observer, written by Master Sergeant Liles, Regimental Sergeant of the 120th Infantry concerning the square dance of which our Waynesville company was host, with invited guests from Waynesville and Haywood county, and also from the officers and men throughout the regiment.

The square dance was held in the 30th Division Service Club, which Company H had reserved and was given during the week before we left for maneuvers. With Sam Queen, famous Haywood county entertainer, calling, a happy social evening was enjoyed. Considerable comment resulted, all favorable, both from Company H

and the other members of the regiment. We hope we can have another as soon as we get back from maneuvers. The writer was on furlough in Waynesville and didn't give Sergeant Liles the basis for his article.

Out of town guests included Mrs. John Carswell and daughter, Miss Sara Ann Carswell, who came down for the dance and also to visit the Carswell boys, sons and brothers of the two, who are non-commissioned officers in the company. Mrs. James Robinson was present, the guest of her husband, Top Sergeant James Robinson of Company H.

Miss Helen Morrow, sister of Choate Morrow, was among this present as was Miss Ruth Wright, Miss Hazel Miller, Miss Margaret Milner, Miss Jane (Bill) Phillips, Mrs. Anna Lee Owens, Miss Mildred Morrow, Miss Mildred Scruggs, Mrs. Roe Hill, Mrs. Clay Dunavant, and Mrs. Rufus Carswell.

Mrs. Roe Hill came for the dance and also to visit her husband who is a member of Company H, as did Mrs. Clay Dunavant and Mrs. Rufus Carswell. The entourage came to Fort Jackson in private cars and one taxi. Rufe Kerley was also one of the guests. Furning the music for the occasion was Boney Franklin, Wallace Swann, "Red" Smith, and Leon Scott. I am sure that all the out-of-town guests have a wonderful experience to look back upon, and may I say, forward to, for we hope you will come and see us again as soon as we get back to Fort Jackson.

That's all for this week, folks!

PRODUCTION

Crops production in England this year is at a record peak, arable cropland having been increased by one-third in the past two years.

Peace Or War--Press Is Vital

Raymond B. Howard, National Editorial Association.

First week in October has designated as National Newspaper Week. This annual observance is done much to bring the press and the general public understanding.

It is commendable that this great newspaper-reading nation give its attention to the press, particularly this special week. But it is not to be confined to a single week of the United States, but an everlasting concern in the welfare of the news-which serve their community and their country.

Interest should be as great in peace as in time of war. We only look to other nations to see how the freedom of press was undermined in time of peace, only to find a crumbling, broken nation practically defenseless in time of attack.

The Press Is Needed.

It is important that we give attention to the undeniable fact that there are at least two kinds of newspapers—both small—are vital to America.

It is important that they be supported necessary to enable them to continue to give their full picture of the national and foreign policy. The basis of our democracy is weakened people.

It is equally important that we give the support which enables them to continue to give to the communities that full picture of unselfish service and to causes which build and strengthen the institutions of the community.

It is often said that no community is as strong as its newspapers and it is difficult for its newspapers to be stronger than the community. They are so interdependent that they prosper or together. When such teamwork is prevalent it is the fault of the over and too many newspapers which look upon its newspaper as a "pack horse" to carry community projects, without giving to its financial welfare.

Community Application.

When we mention these two points in the newspaper it is so apparent that newspapers play a vital role in America, that they are practically inseparable and, in fact, almost synonymous. No community can be strong from the top down, and it is therefore necessary that each home community be truly American, that its newspapers be imbued with the spirit of the founding and that its community institutions be defended as only the Home Newspaper can do.

Democracy Needs the Press.

These are not mere words! The much discussed freedom of the press has not been won in a meaningless! Democracy has the flexibility to change of progress and a dictator nation need scoff at the point. Certainly the people of the world, even though they have been kept in the dark and in ignorance, except for propaganda in the market sort, now realize that they gave up much when they

gave up freedom of speech, freedom of the press, freedom of worship and freedom of assembly.

The freedom of the press and the welfare of newspapers in general is not something which newspapers alone must guard. The entire citizenry of this nation has something at stake in the matters and should be just as alert to freely tell and discuss the news, as the newspapers themselves!

Since we are all prone to leave those matters which seem to be of national or world importance to others, let us bring our discussion of National Newspaper week closer home. Any benefit we may receive from this discussion in our home communities will certainly reflect itself in the large scope of nation unity, since we have agreed that the nation cannot be stronger than its smaller centers.

Home Town Newspapers are doing a year-round job of acquainting readers of the news of the community. They do more than that. They keep the public attuned to the needs of the community and the dangers which confront it!

The home, the school, the church—all are faring better or worse through the varying degrees of support which the Home Town Newspaper gives.

That bond issue needs the support not only of the news columns but of the advertising pages of the Home Town Newspaper for an intelligent discussion of the needs presented in such a measure.

The Community Chest isn't filled through the use of handbills, or the old party line. No, the days of the town crier are gone forever but the newspaper does the job, admirably, as usual.

I AM THE PRINTING PRESS

By Robert H. Davis.

I am the printing press, born of Mother Earth. My heart is of steel, my limbs of iron, and my fingers are of brass.

I sing songs of the world, the oratories of history, the symphonies of all time.

I am the voice of today, the herald of tomorrow. I weave into the warp of the past, the woof of the future. I tell stories of peace and war alike.

I make the human heart beat with passion or tenderness. I stir the pulse of nations, and make brave men to brave deeds, and soldiers die. I inspire the midnight toiler, weary at his loom, to lift his head again and gaze, with fearlessness, into the vast beyond, seeking the consolation of a hope eternal.

When I speak a myriad of people listen to my voice. The Anglo-Saxon, the Celt, the Hun, the Slav, the Hindu, all comprehend me.

I am the tireless clarion of the news. I cry your joys and sorrows every hour. I fill the dullard's mind with thoughts uplifting.

I am light, knowledge and power. I epitomize the conquests of mind over matter.

I am the record of all things mankind has achieved. My offspring comes to you in the candle's glow, amid the dim lights of poverty, the splendor of riches; at sunrise, at high noon, and in the waning evening.

I am the laughter and tears of the world, and I shall never die until all things return to the immutable dust.

I am the printing press.

Out in Front

That's Where

GOOD PRINTING

Puts You

A firm is known by the printing it uses. Good printing is always a good investment.

This modern printing plant is prepared with equipment and highly trained men to turn out good printing for you.

Suggestions and lay-outs gladly submitted without obligation.

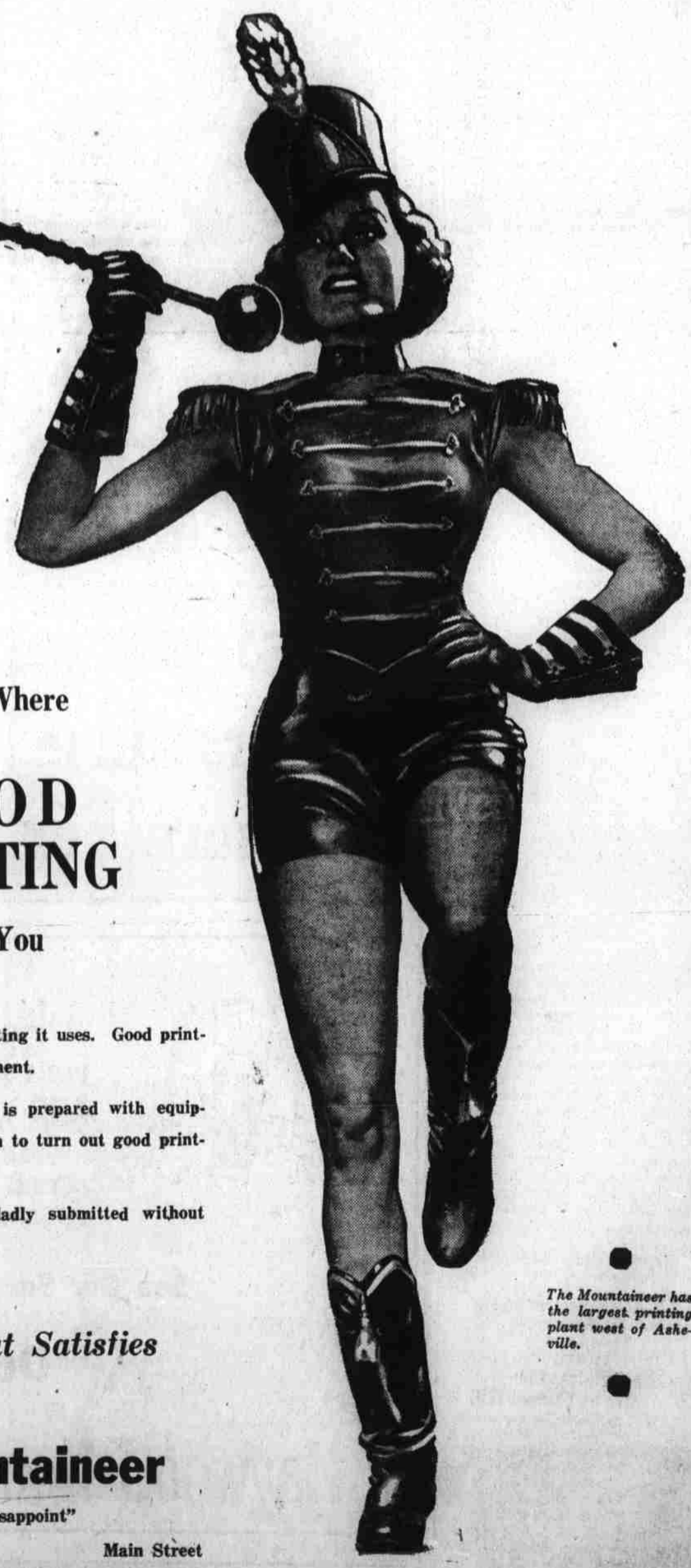
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