

# The Mountaineer

Published By  
**THE WAYNESVILLE PRINTING CO.**  
 Main Street Phone 187  
 Waynesville, North Carolina  
 The County Seat of Haywood County

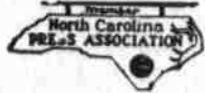
W. CURTIS RUSS Editor  
 MRS. HILDA WAY GWYN Associate Editor  
 W. Curtis Russ and Marion T. Bridges, Publishers

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 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.



**NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION**  
 1940 Active Member

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1941

## Our Readers Speak

The four "Letters to the Editor" published on this page, are worthy of special mention, and certainly your time to read.

Three of the four are along constructive lines, and since the fourth is a pat on our back, we'll pass without any comment other than to say to the writer of the letter, "many thanks".

Taking the letters as we come to them:

### NAMING PARK PEAKS

A timely suggestion from Frank Smathers, urging that North Carolina start a campaign to see that some of the peaks in the Park are named after famous Tar Heels.

He cites instances, showing that Tennessee "puts on pressure" to get what they want, and the results thus far have been most encouraging on the other side of the Smokies.

For the most part, Tar Heels are too modest to get out and seek such honors. However, in this instance, we feel that North Carolinians would be justified in getting what is rightfully theirs. We believe that the citizens of Tar Heelia have been just a little afraid of trampling on the toes of someone in Washington, and have appeared to be content with the "hand out of crumbs" rather than insist upon part of the cake.

The time has come when we must exert some of our feelings, and seek what is ours until we get it.

### TRASH ON THE STREETS

Mrs. W. T. Crawford is concerned about the increase of trash on the streets, and feels that something should be done about it.

Certainly no town can expect to be called beautiful, such as Waynesville in the past has acquired as a title.

Mrs. Crawford asks why people want to throw trash on the streets. We are frank to say we cannot answer the question, but feel that it is lack of civic pride and proper respect for their community which enables them to continue such an uncalled practice.

We feel, Mrs. Crawford, that you are right in appealing to the younger generation to take pride and interest in their community. However, the example set by the older people will have a bad influence on the young folks.

The town officials certainly mastered the traffic situation in Waynesville, and that, it seems, is your only hope. A town ordinance, and officers empowered to make arrests. People for the most part are afraid of the fourth and fifth floor of the court house.

### NO CARNIVALS NEEDED

R. P. McCracken in his interesting letter, gives the history of Haywood's big fairs of years ago, and points out that the fair thrived until outside attractions were brought in.

The writer pointed out, that with the outside attractions, the purpose of the fair was lost, and interest in the fair waned until until it was just the carnivals and midway.

This newspaper feels that it is a foregone conclusion that carnivals have no place in Haywood, and that the experience of past promoters of fairs and livestock shows in Haywood will be heeded, and that the Livestock and Home Arts Show will continue from year to year as an educational feature, and continue on the same scope as at present.

The Mountaineer again urges all our readers to read these letters to the editor carefully. They are well worth your time.

## All Aboard...

A progressive community is a working community.

Now that we have more or less let up on many things that occupied our time during the spring and summer, it seems timely that the community, and we speak of the county in general, should get behind the roads and highway committee of the Chamber of Commerce and not let up until the improvement of the road from Waynesville to Dellwood is started.

This 5-mile road has served its day. It was built when traffic was slower, and much less than today.

The road is not adequate to fill present day needs. It is dangerous, in that the curves are too sharp and the width not sufficient.

This road serves one of the most thickly populated sections of the county, and traffic To Soco Gap and up to Black Camp Gap add to the overload.

All of us working behind the capable committee can get a better road to Dellwood.

We should mark this a "must" project, and get in behind it right away.

## A Good Beginning

Haywood County is fortunate in having a man that is so capable of organizing and executing far-sighted plans for large scale developments that when Western North Carolina civic leaders met and looked for a chairman of such a working committee they unanimously named Charles E. Ray.

It is with a certain degree of sympathy that we congratulate Mr. Ray, because we have an idea of the personal sacrifices he will have to make in order to serve this section of the state on which he is so thoroughly "sold".

This little tinge of sympathy is offset by the gratification we have in calling Mr. Ray "our own".

Haywood is fortunate in having a man so capable, and a man who will do this all important job. And we know that in appreciation of what he has already done, and will continue to do, that the citizens of this county will rally at his call when he needs them for furthering the cause of making Western North Carolina a better place to live—and it is to that end that he is giving of his time, energy and money.

The Asheville Citizen gave a general outline of the work of this group in this editorial:

Whatever additional advantages Western North Carolina may anticipate from the Great Smoky Mountains National Park, these cannot be fully realized unless there is a liberal expenditure of the region's own energies. Federal and State cooperation should be available in abundance, yet the initiative will rest always with the enlightened leadership of the mountain section.

For this reason the organization of a Western North Carolina committee to promote the Park as well as the Blue Ridge Parkway is a farsighted step toward more energetic local participation. Though the title, "North Carolina Committee to Aid in the Development of the Great Smoky Mountains National Park may seem somewhat unwieldy, it is an accurate description of the motive and of the task, which will be no less lengthy in expectation of achievement.

The Committee personnel has been chosen with care. Men who not only are competent but representative of the communities concerned as well will assume most of the responsibility for the development program. In the designation of Charles E. Ray, Jr., Waynesville, as chairman, Percy B. Ferebee, of Andrews, as vice-chairman and George M. Stephens, of Asheville, as secretary-treasurer, the committee has placed itself under the guidance of an eminently capable group of officers.

With such an auspicious start, the development committee cannot fail to achieve some considerable measure of success for its goal of providing a greater participation for Western North Carolina in the Great Smoky Park. Needless to say, Asheville and the other communities which stand to gain from its activities will afford the Committee the most enthusiastic support and cooperation.

## Power Of the Press

This is National Newspaper Week. Naturally one would surmise that any editor would write a masterful editorial on the "Freedom of the Press".

We have editorials and articles on that and other subjects appearing in the second section of today's issue, where we have grouped all that matter.

In this column, however, we have a guest writer, so to speak—an editorial writer by the name of Simeon Strunsky of The New

## It Is A Great Elevator



## HERE and THERE

By HILDA WAY GWYN

Isn't it funny how a little thing can get one completely down... whereas a real potential tragedy can be faced with perfect calmness... now take the case of Mrs. Ruth Craig of the Personality Beauty Shop... and one of her associates... Blanche Medford... they were as composed as a May morn... when the shop was in danger during the fire of last week... but a few days before they went all to pieces over... well, we are getting ahead of our story... it was past closing time... you know how accommodating they are about doing work after hours for the business girls... Blanche was trying to finish the "Horse and Buggy Doctor"... so to rest herself a bit after a hard day... she decided to read a chapter or two before going home... Mrs. Craig was leaving... and so Blanche offered to lock up... Mrs. Craig stepped out... into the hall... and leaving said "Good-night"...

—Blanche replied, not looking up from her book... "Good-night"... and from down the hall there came another... perhaps it was an echo... "Good-night"... it sounded queer to Mrs. Craig... she walked back into the shop and said... "Blanche, I am going to say 'good-night' again, and I want you to do the same"... Blanche quite mystified agreed... (she was deep in her book and did not hear the "echo")... Mrs. Craig said, "Good-night"... and Blanche answered... "Good-night"... and down the hall there came the third "Good-night"... Blanche tossed her book aside and came out of the shop... she and Mrs. Craig went stealthily in the direction of the last sound... and as they neared a door... they heard distinctly "Get away from that door"... in terror they fled... and in one grand hurry tumbled down the steps... and Blanche rushed into the Boyd Furniture store to find out about the mysterious "good night"... only to learn that the room had recently been rented to a couple who owned a parrot...

If you would like to be amused... ask R. V. Erk to show you a copy of "The Young Ladies Jour-

nal"... dated November, 1890... an illustrated magazine... "Fashions, Fancy Work, Family Reading, and etc., etc."... (it was rather a relief to learn that the publishers did not employ traveling agents)... we wonder if advertisements and stories in current magazines will be as funny 50 years hence as those found in this publication 51 years ago... romance seemed to run to tragedy... we were much intrigued over a sentence in a stirring story entitled "A Breath of Scandal"... we judged a widow must have been somewhat forward for her time... "a vision of splendor, with a few sprays of lilac about her dress, hinting faintly and quite successfully at widowhood in its second year"... what would those ladies of 51 years ago think of modern widows who don't even dress the part the first year?... and the women were just as much concerned about being fat (no wonder with the waist lines they tried to keep)... for we found four impressive and convincing ads on the subject... and we want you to know that corsets were really objects of torture in those days... yet from one ad we would judge that there must have been some sentiment even then in the direction of "Freedom from stays"... for there was a knitted garment advertised... and described as "support without pressure"... (it must have been a forerunner of the modern sleek elastic step-in)... don't you know that ad read invitingly to many a straight laced dame back 50 years ago...

"Latest Triumph of Electric Science... (which evidently concerned the men as well as the ladies)... "Electric Hair Curler"... by its aid... the hair, beard or mustache can be curled... Keep the hair in curl with 'Frizzette'... and Pills... they appear to have been a cure for anything that happened to be the matter with you... "Complexion pills"... "Oriental Pills"... a boom to the Rich and Poor alike... can be secured throughout the world... the famous Beecham's pills... one of us haven't quite figured out... "The Chic Dress Suspender"... nothing can be seen of the sus-



## Letters To Editor

Editor The Mountaineer  
 I am advised that the Mountains Park officials have recently decided to rename the mountain peaks on the Carolina side.

I am further advised that renaming those officials honor some of the distinguished sons of Western Carolina, such as Hon. W. Ford, Hon. Sam Welch, Mr. Charles Webb and others. I exerted an active interest in the acquisition of the park (stages) provided, however, there is a definite and demand therefor by the "informed public".

I am also advised that yet too late to prevail park officials to extend the areas of the park to include Balsam and other nearby provided also, there is demand by an informed and united public, provided further that the lands are well and fitted enough to reduce the price of the land.

I am also advised that son Tennessee has received the bargain on an enterprise is because Tennesseeans made it a first importance to improve and demands upon officials by an intelligent propaganda supplementing, radio and group. In other words, they "turn on the heat" by utilization of public sentiment support.

All of this hearsay information I pass on to Editor, in the hope that at once ascertain its truth, and if found accurate will inaugurate a program to bring about the suits.

Respectfully,  
 FRANK SMATHERS

Editor of The Mountaineer  
 May I suggest a question "Voice of the People" do people want to throw their streets? I have heard, filthy, ignorant folk all sorts of trash on the roads, and I have seen full girls and intellectuals doing the same thing.

Mind you, I would not asking them not to do might be impolite. They are a very free, exceptional country and may do as about it. I just want, why—see? I have my own mind for a reason sort of reason—but cannot any. Surely all your put together could find or perhaps the "trash" themselves might be a answer! I am curious to what—if anything—is minds.

Do the officers ever body for spitting, and messing up the town? I have been told that present European war whole cities littered with could actually travel without seeing a scrap of paper roads.

And now that our highways are to be better you think, my dear that the "trash throwers" them up too?

Hopefully,  
 MRS. W. T. CRAWFORD

Editor The Mountaineer  
 I feel like I owe you at least an expression of appreciation for the prohibition of livestock (Continued on page 3)

penders from the outside does not interfere with and is quite independent plaquet... entirely worked from the outside double sets... (some like a zipper)... but turned out to be some trapdoor underneath a helped a lady lift her the proper height... displaying even her ankles another ad on the same was headed "Don't that and for the sum of 12 could obtain "The Famous Dress Lifter"... and ed in quick review in... the modern gal in slacks... and skirts from the floor... with dastic rollers... and we heard of relief...

Along with other from this section we been more raspberry berry jam "carried" tourists than in any person... Mrs. Rung has the Greentree Tea Room Marley at Oak Park... Francis... Mrs. H... Mrs. Shuford... the American Fruit Show in fact at most of stores... and approx Mrs. McGraw at the "gone places"... in than three years she has 2,000 to visitors... to show that if you can duce something "distin" the world will find a door...