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W. CURTIS RUSS.....Editor
 MRS. HILDA WAY GWYN.....Associate Editor
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THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1942

The New WPA Bill

We quote from a news item which appeared in the papers last week:
 "Washington, June 9. — A \$280,000,000 WPA bill designed to give employment to 400,000 persons, starting July 1, was sent to the House by its appropriations committee today with a warning that a sharp retrenchment program was inevitable."
 "Inevitable" should be the proper word in this case. With conditions the way they are in the country today, we do not believe there is any logical excuse why an able bodied person should not be holding down some kind of a job. If he isn't, the chances are that it is his own fault.
 Factories are clamoring for more men. Hotels, restaurants, retail stores, manufacturing plants, shipyards—all of them need more workers. The only excuse for a person not being at work is that he is physically disqualified. Such persons, of course, deserve assistance and should be given it.—The State.

The above editorial from The State, in Raleigh, hits the nail squarely on the head. There was a time, back in the early thirties, when there was a place in our economic life for WPA. That day is gone. WPA has served its days of usefulness, and now instead of being an asset to the nation, it is a distinct liability.
 We don't believe that Congressman Weaver and others who voted for the bill would have done so, had they visited the rural sections of the state and consulted with farmers who are trying to hire people to help on the farms.

Without Warning

We rather like the idea of a "blackout without warning," for it will test the community's ability to meet an emergency. It was necessary in the beginning to stage a "dress rehearsal," so to speak, but certainly at this time we should be learning that we must be able to take the unexpected.
 It seems little to ask of the civilian in the matter of training when we think what the boys in camp are taking as their preparation to meet the enemy.
 While we are optimistic about the actual need for a serious demonstration, "anything can happen" and in view of such it is a safe gesture.

Welcome To Haywood

We note with pleasure that Mr. and Mrs. Josephus Daniels have arrived at their summer home at Lake Junaluska, and in the name of the Haywood County folk we extend them a cordial welcome.
 We missed them during the summers they were in Mexico and we are glad to have them back in North Carolina and again in Haywood.
 The years seem to make no difference, for they both possess that kind of charm that does not dim with time, but on the contrary, ripens with the years. They are as much at home in a cabin as in a mansion. We wish that Kipling might have known them for the great poet could have seen one line of his poem "If" perfectly exemplified in them, for they "can walk with kings, nor lose the common touch."

We hope the Japs will find what "travel at your own risk" means along the Burma Road.

Peace

As we get deeper into the surging conflict that has spread to the four corners, we think and hear more of what will come after. We often hear the expression, "Well, we must complete the job this time."
 Everyone seems to agree that the present war is a direct result of our failure to insure peace twenty-five years ago. We did not finish the job after the First World War.
 Today we are fighting for a definite purpose. When you balance freedom and democracy against homes, happiness and little children growing up to face life, we realize that the sacrifices we are called upon to make should be met with response everywhere.

Twenty-five years hence it is doubtful if the countries now at war could survive another such disaster for it will take years for either to recover in both money and sacrifice and the upheaval in our American way of life will take time for readjustment.
 When we see our boys leaving for camps it would be more than we could stand to feel that the babies of today would also have to shoulder a gun and continue to defend this country against armed forces when they reach manhood.
 This feeling of perservance in war effort must be shared by every American citizen. To save the children of today from the horrors that our young men and boys now face is a responsibility that we must see realized in a victorious conclusion.

Headaches Ahead

There are a lot of things that are going to give those who manipulate North Carolina's finances sleepless nights and consequent headaches. The state as well as individuals will have to work out a new way to meet obligations.

In writing of the situation The Charlotte News recently explained, in part, what the state is up against:
 "I have lived in the heat and dirt and smoke of this man-made town until I am ready to scream . . . I have heard the braying of horns and jackass politicians until I want to get back on the farm and hear the bray of a real simon-pure jackass . . . the change would be sweet music to my ears . . . here the land is all kivered with bricks and concrete and the hearts of many of the people are as hard and flinty as the side walks . . ."
 "I want to get back to the country where the air is soft and pure . . . where neighbors will come in and 'set up' with the sick and help dig a grave and shovel the dirt on their departed friends . . . dropping a genuine tear of regret at their passing . . . where they go to meetin' and 'pitch' the tune with a tunin' fork . . . and sing through their nose into the fervor and spirit of the faithful . . . all church services were held at 'early candlelight' if in the evening . . ."
 "I want to trim the lamp wicks again and fill the lamp with oil carried from a country store in a can with an Irish tater stuck in the spout . . . I want to eat some food cooked on the old 'step stove'—the old iron witch stove . . . sweet taters baked in an oven on the 'hearth' over hickory and red-oak coals . . . I want to see the small boy swing the fly brush to keep the peck devils off the table . . . Did you ever eat any lye hominy or 'shucky beans'? . . . if not, you have never really lived . . . you have merely existed . . ."
 "I want to see the housewife reach into the salt gourd and get a pinch or two of salt to season the beans . . . let's go into the 'big house' and set by the fire and see the old-fashioned dog-irons and the wrought iron shovel and tongs made in the country blacksmith shop . . . there was no such thing as daylight saving time . . . they got up at 3 o'clock in the morning and went to bed at seven unless it was apple butter-making time, then they stayed up until around eight . . ."
 "But the parlor was the sacred place . . . there was where all the sparkin' was done . . . do you remember the bed room where the preacher stayed . . . what a bed . . . two straw ticks and one big feather bed with fat bolster and pillows . . . and when the bed was not in use . . . the pillows were covered with what was known as 'shams' . . . which had mottoes worked on them in red thread . . . I remember this one . . . 'I slept and dreamed life was beauty' . . . I woke and found that life was duty' . . . that was calculated to hold you for sometime . . ."
 "On the center table was the old family album with plush backs . . . it held the pictures of the family dating back to the Civil War . . . and in some instances the likeness of a great uncle who fought with Scott in Mexico . . . Those in civilian clothes always had one hand on the knee and the other folded placidly over the stomach . . . I want to spend Christmas in the country and get one stick of red candy, one orange and a penny pencil off the Christmas tree . . . the rich ones gave their children a French harp and the

Another Opportunity

There is one thing to be said about the present war, no citizen of this great nation should feel that he is being slighted when it comes to calls for service. For every individual has been drafted for one service or another.
 Now President Roosevelt tells us frankly that the rubber situation is a serious one. He offers one way to help, that is by every person looking about their premises, at home or at business and collecting all the scrap rubber to be found.
 We admit that delving into dusty basements and out buildings for old discarded rubber articles is not very glamorous. It lacks the possible thrill of flag waving and the sound of martial music that is about the nearest thing most of us civilians who are not scheduled for service in our armed forces, get to the actual feeling of war participation.
 If you have been worried about an opportunity to serve, here is another chance. It is a practical way to aid your country in a desperate situation.
 Those in charge of the drive are urging that every citizen in Haywood do his part in this appeal for scrap rubber. To hoard rubber, or to hold back from the government any used rubber at this time constitutes the kind of disloyalty that should brand those guilty as slackers unworthy of citizenship in the United States.
 So take time to hunt through that collection of junk and see if there is not an old tire, an old hose, or some rubber article that Uncle Sam needs to use in the great effort to relieve the rubber shortage.
 With the heat steadily mounting and July and August coming next on the calendar, Americans should at least raise no objection to a clothes rationing schedule for the remainder of the summer.



HERE and THERE

By HILDA WAY GWYN

The following was given to us by Mrs. J. P. Underwood, of route one . . . who asked us to reprint in this column . . . to the older generation it may bring back a flood of memories . . . and they, too may wish to turn back the calendar . . . to the younger, and the rising generation it will offer pictures from the past . . . that will show them how time has changed living conditions in the rural sections . . . it was written by E. E. Patton, superintendent of Draughton Business College, of Knoxville.

"I want to go back . . . where Arbutle's coffee is parched in the stove and ground in a mill hung on the wall of the kitchen . . . and did you ever color Easter aigs with madder . . . and did you ever borrow the flutin' irons . . . yes, I want to go back where they drink sassafras tea to 'thin' the blood in the springtime . . . where they churn with the up-and-down churn, where they turn the cream jar around as it sits by the fire . . ."
 "Yes, I want to go back to the country and get my fill of cracklin' bread . . . I want to see the old whatnot in the corner of the 'big house' . . . I want to be in a spelling match in Webster's old blue back speller . . . and read from McGuffey's Reader . . . and hear the children say . . . 'Teacher may I go outdoors?' . . . I want to go back where they eat three square meals a day . . . breakfast, dinner and supper . . . where the word lunch will never be heard again . . . Yes, I want to go back and make another corn-shucker out of locust . . . I want to strip cane and top it . . . and dip the skimmer's often the bilin' molasses . . . I want to go to the neighbors and borrow a bushel of seed corn . . . to pull out the trundle bed and sleep the sleep of the just once more . . . Yes, I'd like to see the peg on the front porch . . . women did not ride astraddle then . . . backward turn back, O Time in your flight . . . make me a child again just for tonight . . . O Lord let me go back once more to this land of simple things."

It is too bad Mr. Patton that you cannot go back . . . but those days are gone forever . . . but perhaps if Time could turn back . . . you might miss the things of today . . . far more than you are missing the things of yesterday . . ."
 "WAR AIM: TO WIN"
 Lots of highbrows and double-domes are stewing around about what we shall do for the world after we gain the victory. The old English recipe for cooking a hare starts out, "First, catch your hare." — Memphis (Tenn.) Commercial Appeal.

Honorable Josephus Daniels will give address at annual Haywood County Day at Lake Junaluska. Confederate veterans are paid semi-annual pensions totaling \$4,895. Pool and dance hall will be opened at Belle Meade on Country Club grounds. W. Curtis Russ named president of North Carolina Press group. 8,000 brown trout are put in Jonathan Creek by Game and Fish Warden G. C. Platt. 175 young workers of Salvation Army in session at Lake. Groups must secure permission to hold open air services in front of court house. Owners of hog pens in city limit are given warning. Let's see? How many times has Hitler annihilated the Red Army?

night was filled with music and the cares that infested the day folded their tents like the Arabs and silently stole away . . .
 "I want to go back where they make sausage and souse meat . . . where the pumpkins were sliced and hung on the quiltin' frames to dry . . . that was before the day of germs, vitamins and termites had been invented . . . I want to go back where only grandma smoked . . . I want to go back where the geese are picked every month . . . and the roosters are permitted to run with the hens . . . where Arbutle's coffee is parched in the stove and ground in a mill hung on the wall of the kitchen . . . and did you ever color Easter aigs with madder . . . and did you ever borrow the flutin' irons . . . yes, I want to go back where they drink sassafras tea to 'thin' the blood in the springtime . . . where they churn with the up-and-down churn, where they turn the cream jar around as it sits by the fire . . ."
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Talking It Over
 By
JUDGE FRANK SMATHERS
 Guest Editorial Writer For The Mountaineer

Voice OF THE People

If you could grow only one vegetable in your victory garden this summer, what would you plant?
 Mrs. Johnny Cuddeback—"Tomatoes, both for eating and canning purposes."
 Mrs. L. M. Richeson—"Peas, for they are my favorite vegetable."
 W. H. Burnette—"I expect I would plant Irish potatoes."
 Walter Crawford—"Tomatoes, because you can eat them for breakfast, dinner and supper."
 W. T. Shelton—"Tomatoes, for their food value, and the fact they are easy to can and also good to eat raw."
 W. G. Stamey—"Tomatoes, because I am especially fond of eating them and I like to grow them and gather them."
 Mrs. Ernest J. Hyatt—"Tomatoes. They bear a long time, are good to eat and have food value. They are also easy to can."
 Mrs. Herbert Platt—"I would say beans, because they are one of the most nourishing and one of the best vegetables."
 Mrs. Carl Medford—"I would take Irish potatoes."
 Rufus Siler—"Irish potatoes, for I could almost live off of potatoes."

What Made News Years Ago

TEN YEARS AGO
 1932
 Court house is to be completed this week-end, and completed facts will be told by authorities in special edition next week.
 W. A. Bradley is named post commander of the American Legion for coming year.
 Roosevelt is given North Carolina's 26 votes at the convention in Chicago.
 Party of hunters capture large wild hog in park area.
 State highway officials assure citizens that road into park from here will be made passable.
 J. A. Francis says that government pay roll is too big.
 \$50 cash free to everybody in U. S. is new plan to start good times.
 Taylor Ferguson and Arthur Francis represent agricultural boys at state meet in Raleigh.
 FIVE YEARS AGO
 1937
 Honorable Josephus Daniels will give address at annual Haywood County Day at Lake Junaluska. Confederate veterans are paid semi-annual pensions totaling \$4,895. Pool and dance hall will be opened at Belle Meade on Country Club grounds. W. Curtis Russ named president of North Carolina Press group. 8,000 brown trout are put in Jonathan Creek by Game and Fish Warden G. C. Platt. 175 young workers of Salvation Army in session at Lake. Groups must secure permission to hold open air services in front of court house. Owners of hog pens in city limit are given warning. Let's see? How many times has Hitler annihilated the Red Army?

SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK By R. J. SCOTT

THE LONGEST STEEL BOX CAR EVER USED WAS MADE FOR THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—IT WAS 75 FEET IN LENGTH

WHY CAN A PENGUIN SLEEP STANDING UP? BECAUSE HIS TAIL IS USED AS AN ADDED SUPPORT

CATHEDRAL BUILT OF GRASS AND MUD—SQUAW, EAST AFRICA

UNIFORM DESIGNED BY THE U.S. QUARTERMASTER CORPS FOR HOT FIGHTING IN HOT CLIMATES

CAUTIOUS CONCLUSION
 Now that the fighting in Manchuria has ended, military opinion is that the Japanese have the skill in their operations.—London Daily Telegraph.