

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.....\$1.75
Six Months, In Haywood County..... 90c
One Year, Outside Haywood County..... 2.50
Six Months, Outside Haywood County..... 1.50
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 entertainment for profit, will be charged for at the rate of one cent per word.



THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1942
(One Day Nearer Victory)

"Ration Card, Please"

It won't be long now until the title of this will be part of our daily lives, and not merely for sugar and gas. After November the 28th, we will have our choice between one regular cup of coffee a day or two or three watery ones. One pound per person will be the ration over a five weeks period.

This is just another step in the restriction of civilian goods in a war economy. It will follow the nation-wide gas rationing on November 22, with new rules barring salesmen and others from extra mileage cards.

Tires exceeding five to a car will have to be handed over. There will be a limit of two and one half pounds of meat per week. The cut in fuel oil and the lowering of temperature, and the absence from the stores of many things we have taken for granted will all bring the war much closer.

The Office of Price Administration has intimated that further rationing programs will start as fast as the War Price and Rationing Boards can absorb them. In 18 months the OPA has increased its employees from 85 to 40,000 and in addition has 50,000 volunteer workers on part time. It plans to establish a district office in every city of 100,000 or more. Its "all-purpose" rationing books will be ready for distribution about Christmas.

All of which would indicate that we have only touched the surface in what is to come. We hope and feel sure that none of us will actually suffer by these necessary restrictions of the rationing boards.

If we ever feel inclined to grumble, let us remember the boys and men in our armed forces, for our sacrifices are negligible besides theirs. Our forefathers could "take it" and so can we meet the test.

All Quiet In Haywood

We notice where some our neighbors are having trouble over their elections, or rather the counting of the votes. In most cases it seems to center around the absentee ballot.

The question of how the absentee ballot should be marked has been a headache in at least four of the North Carolina counties.

While the Haywood election board in their rooms in the basement of the courthouse has spent many hours sorting out the ballots and counting up the totals, things were mighty peaceful in this county, we are glad to note.

There are too many other things right now that should demand our time and attention.

Take Back Your Gold

Like King Midas of old, the United States and Canada have learned that for real use and value gold is not as important as many other things.

Both countries have practically put an end to the mining for gold in order that the men so employed may work for more precious metals, like copper, nickel and zinc.

Another reason given recently for stopping the mining of gold is the effort to economize on explosives and machinery.

It is said that the United States to which the world's gold has been flowing since war was first seriously threatened, now has a stock of about \$22, 750,000,000 in gold, enough to support a currency more than four times as large as our present record circulation of \$13,830,000,000.—Pathfinder.

A Little Short

We were a little short of our goal in the recent 21-day scrap campaign as set for Haywood County, but even so we are very proud of the record made.

It will long be remembered by the splendid cooperation of the citizens in one mighty effort toward the war effort, for it is doubtful if there was a single person, regardless of age, who did not lend a hand in some way.

No record or praise would be complete without a word in behalf of Howard Clapp, county farm agent, who worked for three weeks traveling over the county boosting the morale of the citizens in trying to put the county over the top.

So despite the fact that the high standard was not realized there should be only satisfaction over one of the finest demonstrations of cooperation ever experienced in the county.

1943 Tags

From Raleigh comes the information that selling the 1943 auto tags is going to prove a big job for T. Boddie Ward, head of the State Motor Vehicles Department.

It is said that it will take three times as much time and clerical work to sell and register the 1943 tags properly this year. Sales will begin the first of December, but to put the details of procedure over to the public.

The job of enlightening the public is such that Mr. Ward has called on Bill Sharpe, State publicity director, to begin a publicity campaign by November 15.

Mailing out instruction to motor vehicle owners will be the first job in the campaign. Sharpe is scheduled to send out newspaper releases and give radio talks on the subject.

In reality the 1943 license plates will not be plates, but tabs about four square inches in size. It will be the same color as that of last year. On each tab will be a serial number which the Motor Vehicles Department will use in its records.

The federal government has also notified Mr. Ward that his department must require passenger car owners to put their occupation on their auto registration cards for future records.

Just why this is being done has not been explained, and there is speculation about what it means. Some feel that the government wants the information in order to ration tires and gasoline in the future according to essential occupations.

Others fear the information may be for more drastic reasons, maybe to find out which owners can do without their cars entirely provided the government has to take over private cars for use in war effort.

Which all brings to mind the fact that some cars may be automatically jacked up in garages for the duration, because there are no available tires or a legitimate reason for an application for recapping.

'Twins, B' Gosh'

This paper has not been given in the past to overlooking some of the short comings of our Senator Robert Rice Reynolds, but we believe in giving everybody a break occasionally, so we herein reprint the following editorial which appeared last week in "The Cleveland Times" of Shelby:

"Recently Senator Bob Reynolds' wife presented him with a bouncing baby girl and about the same time, nothing daunted and not to be outdone, 'Our Bob' gave birth to a brain-child; that of boosting the work-week standard to 57 hours and eliminating premium pay for over-time as an immediate solution for labor shortage.

The Senator says England works 57 hours, Germany 60 and Japan 70. Knowing the Senator as we do it may be that, upon hearing of a movement in Washington urging admission of several hundred thousand alien laborers, he immediately gave birth of the idea of longer hours.

If Bob ever had an obsession it is that of keeping aliens from our borders. He believes we have already admitted too many for our own good and that this nation should be peopled from within; that children, like charity, should begin at home and right aptly and ably is he putting the theory into practice. In this brief sketch it can be seen at a glance that when Bob gets down to business and concentrates he can deliver and last, but not least, he surely has something on the ball."

We've always thought that waving a white flag meant temporary cessation of hostilities, but with the Japs there's no truce in it.



HERE and THERE

By
HILDA WAY GWYN

We have tried to convince ourselves that Uncle Sam is right in calling his 18 and 19-year-old sons to the armed forces to beat the Germans and the Japs... but we can't yet feel satisfied about it... in fact when we think of how very young most of the 18 year olds are that we happen to know (despite how grown up they may feel themselves to be)... we turn sob sister... There are certain things that should rightfully be a part of the growing-up process... before the responsibilities of the adult world swamp one down... the 18 year olds have another year or two coming to them by rights in which to get ready to live... During the week we were discussing the matter with a soldier... who has been in the service more than two years... and this was his reaction... "You see it is this way... you take the man 30 years old or more, before he rushes into danger and obeys an order he thinks it through... but the teen age boy, now he obeys without thinking... and he is therefore much quicker... and will make a better soldier... for after all in the army... the biggest thing is knowing how to take orders"... all of which added none to our comfort.

During the week we had the following contribution... which was asked to be reprinted...
TO ALL DRAFT DODGERS
I am writing this short letter and every word is true.
Don't look away Draft Dodgers, for it is addressed to you.
You feel at ease and in no danger back in the old home town. You cooked up some good story so the draft would turn you down.
You never think of the real men who leave there every day... you just think of the girl friends that you get while they're away.
You sit at home and read your paper, jump and yell, "Well win." Just where in the H— do you get that stuff?
Just what do you think, Draft Dodger, what this free nation would do if all the men were Dodgers and afraid to fight like you?
Well, I guess that's all, Mr. Slacker, for I suppose your face is red. America's no place for your kind and I mean every word I said.
So in closing this letter, Draft Dodger, just remember what I say; Keep away from my girl, you Bum, for I'm coming back some day.

"Somewhere" has become to have a new meaning in the past few months... we hear it every day... often many times... "Somewhere in the Pacific"... "Somewhere in Australia"... "Somewhere in Iceland"... "Somewhere in England"... "Somewhere on the Atlantic"... "Somewhere in Ireland"... and so on... regardless of where it may be that "somewhere" spells danger to us... we heard a story recently that has helped to dispell the sinister meaning... at least gives us a smile when we contemplate the word now... if you have heard the story, skip it... if not, read the following... A colored woman in South Carolina... so the story goes... had a son in the army... she had received a card from the government saying he was somewhere in England... and she promptly remarked after reading the card... "Well, I knew that if that fool ever left this country he would get lost."

and bonds for money... we wondered about what was taking place... and upon inquiry we found that numerous persons locally who are buying bonds turn right around and as soon as possible convert them back into money... it was a real shock to us... Of course we all have current obligations that must be met individually... and some of us can buy more stamps and bonds than others... but we wondered if it was all necessary... We civilians need not expect to have everything we want that money can buy for the duration... we are going to have to get it into our heads that we are going to have to make sacrifices in keeping partially with the men in the service... and when Uncle Sam asks us to lay away something for a rainy day and let him use it in the meantime... how can we ignore that request... which in reality is to save our own skins in the long run?

Everything seems topsy turvey this year... old time established rules all seem to be amended... whether we voted them so or not... in the past we have been urged to shop early for Christmas... to avoid the rush... and the shop keepers and their clerks so that business would not be jammed for Christmas... and this year we are being warned that if we want any choice we better start early... for so many manufacturers that have turned out gifts for grown ups and children... are now up to their ears in war production contracts... and that when certain stocks are sold out... "there ain't going to be no more"... at least for the duration... we met a fond Papa during the week with the back seat of his car practically filled by one large box... we wondered when he smiled and said "Christmas"... and then he explained that there was a toy his young son wanted and to insure Santa Claus having the article when he would be needed on the night of the 24th, he had lent a hand early... Let's follow his example.

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MARRIAGES

John Brown to Evelyn Chapman, both of Canton.
John Hugh Gossett to Selma Brown, both of Waynesville.
Folks fond of wise cracks take a lot of pun-ishment.

THE OLD HOME TOWN



Voice OF THE People

What did you serve your husband for the first meal after your marriage?

Mrs. F. E. Worthington—"It has been so long ago that I can hardly remember, but I must have just opened a can."

Mrs. R. L. Prevost—"It was breakfast and my husband helped me. We had some left over chicken, which we stuck in the stove and warmed over, and in addition we had toast, scrambled eggs and coffee."

Mrs. O. V. Barker—"It was supper and I had a chicken. I had never dressed a chicken and the meal was a surprise in more ways than one."

Mrs. T. L. Bramlett—"It was a steak dinner and the trimmings that go with it."

Mrs. H. W. Burnette—"It was dinner, and all I remember is the dessert. We had a coconut pie and my husband helped me make it."

Mrs. John M. Queen—"It was thirty years ago and I can't remember what we had, but it was the noon meal. We had just moved into our newly built home. I recall that we ate our first meal on a small living room table which I still have."

Mrs. Jarvis Coman—"When you have been married 38 years it is a little hard to remember such things, but I do recall that it was supper, I can't remember the complete menu, but I do remember that I fixed some hashed brown potatoes."

Mrs. Ben Sloan—"I had never cooked and knew nothing about an electric stove. It was breakfast and I served what you might call a practically burnt meal. I remember making (burning) the toast three times."

Mrs. Fred Campbell—"Our first meal was breakfast and since we had just returned the night before from our honeymoon it was a rather sketchy meal. I think we had bacon, eggs, coffee and tomato juice. Now we like a cooked cereal along with other breakfast dishes."

Mrs. C. V. Bell—"It was breakfast and I well remember that I served burnt toast, coffee and eggs. I had a cook book, 'A Thousand Ways to Please a Husband', but it did not tell me how long to toast the toast."

Letters To The Editor

APPROVE ACTION OF OFFICERS

Editor The Mountaineer:
As we have stated publicly before we, the ministers of Waynesville, in our appeal for civic righteousness, are not primarily concerned for the enforcement of law. We regret that it is ever necessary for any individual or concern to be punished for law violations.
However, we recognize that whenever the officers of the law make an effort to cleanse the town of vice as they did in the raid last Thursday, some criticism is sure to follow. Consequently, as citizens of the community we feel that we want to express our hearty approval publicly of this and every similar effort to make our town a cleaner and a more wholesome place in which to live.
As citizens we would assure the law enforcement agencies of our sincere sympathy and support in every effort they make to uproot

More Economic Optimistic Over Prosperity Ahead

By CHARLES P. STEWART
(Central Press Column)

WASHINGTON — Whether our present wartime prophets are simply making cheerful predictions as to the future or whether there's some basic difference between the whole outfit of 'em are not — or whether there's some basic difference between the whole outfit of 'em are not — is a problem to which I have any tentative answer to offer.
My education, however, just now, was entirely to the effect that war can't possibly ultimately in anything but a longed spell of bad business conditions for everybody involved. There may be a little spurt of activity for a while after the conflict's over, but depression is represented as the inevitable sequel to the artificial boom paying the brief interval of pair work.

The past theory's been to the destruction. Even the war belligerent burns up his real in the form of normally military junk, and, in the hasn't anything worth to show for it. It's like having house go up in flames, with insurance, and then recommitting the job of rebuilding it with you extra-prosperous.
That's the kind of argument used to hear from the world-organized economists relating strife in olden days.
The 1914-18 period was an exception.

Looking backward Occasionally some shortsighted individual ventured a guess of years of inflation upon return, but the genuine experts were convinced it was last long.

Well, we had the boom and then the crash and then the depression for a generation.
Today's war, being won by 1914-18's, had as that was, it seem as if the economists be still more pessimistic than they were nearly a third of a century ago?

But no; they're not. Among the latest I've seen expressing himself, was Whipple of Chicago, upon nomination as president of the American Investment Bankers' association at their recent New York session.
It isn't in the United States alone that President Whipple sees unprecedented prosperity there'll be, after the war, asserted, "the greatest period of expansion and progress the world ever known." He didn't even the Axis powers as barred out of it.

There's a certain note of optimism in the suggestion Germans, Italians and Japs be excluded from economic international re-co-ordination. If put in a separate classification usually they'll continue to exist and doubtless cause more later. Maybe, though, Adenito and Emperor Hirohito into the discard and their become civilized.

That's what democraticists appear to be gambling. The Yankee Foreign Policy club gives more credit to the "new Britain", as the ciation expresses it) for a world economic hope than the association's hope as insurance of permanence on earth.

Russia A Question Here's an interesting item. The Foreign Policy club hooks the United States, and Russia closely in connection. The association's judgment that we, Britain and the folk can get on well together.

As between ourselves and British, it's true, of course. That the Soviets will be to modify their views to the Anglo-American point is a debatable question.
The Chinese will do it. And quite a few of the Japs. There are nice folk among 'em I've lived with 'em.

Priorities have been educational also. They originally were managed governmentally. Manufacturers, however, have discovered they're vital to their own likewise. They want to get 'em into their various industries for peacetime purposes.
Industrially, that they're sick of the war 'd bet on

the vices which tend to themselves in this and every community.
HORACE HAMMETT
MALCOLM WILLIAMSON
J. CLAY MADISON

Using lipstick is far more novelty these days, but wears off.
Don't ever try to tell an old soldier he doesn't know.
An open mind is fine, but so open nothing stays in it.