

The Mountaineer

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1943 (One Day Nearer Victory)

L. M. Richeson

In the passing of L. M. Richeson this community and Haywood County has lost one of its finest citizens. During the twenty odd years he has lived here he has made a place for himself that will be hard to fill.

He had adopted the community as his own home. He was interested in all phases of life. No worthwhile movement was ever launched, but that he could be counted upon to do his part with ability and enthusiasm.

He felt a personal interest in all young people, as he contacted them as a Sunday school superintendent, as a leader in Boy Scout work, as chairman of the Waynesville township high school band committee and other groups.

In his affiliations with the Chamber of Commerce, the Boosters Club and other civic organizations, he never failed to contribute constructive ideas. He always had something to give everything with which he was associated.

His sense of humor was a delight to those he contacted, for he was always ready with a bit of fun, but the responsibilities of life he took with deep sincerity, in his relation with family, in business and as a citizen.

A Big Quota

We admit that the amount of the Red Cross War Campaign fund quota for the Haywood Chapter is pretty steep. In fact we will have to confess that it is far greater than we had anticipated.

But on second thought it is merely in keeping with the times. None of us ever dreamed that we would see the world in such turmoil. None of us dreamed that the armed services of this nation would ever reach the gigantic numbers, either in service, or the goal to which the government is working.

None of us dreamed a few years ago that the time would ever come when our high school boys would have to leave their books and take up arms to defend their country.

What the future holds in store of sacrifice, bloodshed and destruction none of us even yet can visualize. We know that the picture will be very dark before peace spreads its mantle over the world again.

In the path of this destruction of life and material properties there will be much suffering, both of mind and body. It is going to take all the fortitude and courage the American people can muster to meet the conditions that face them.

When disaster comes the Red Cross is there, the first on the ground to relieve suffering and give both spiritual and physical aid. The Red Cross faces the biggest challenge it has ever encountered since its organization. The task is of undreamed magnitude.

For this task, too great to understand at this stage, it will take money, and more money than the Red Cross has ever asked from the citizens of this country.

We have no alternative. We will have to fall in line and give to this worthy cause. It no doubt will mean a sacrifice to many of us, for the calls for donations are coming thick and fast now, but we can't turn the RED CROSS DOWN.

In Step With the War Effort

The sooner the civilian gets its into his head that his life will have to bend every effort toward winning the war, the better cooperation we are going to give the men in our armed forces.

The need for a more perfect organization of the Civilian Defense program which is the passive branch of the active armed forces was brought out at the meeting here on Thursday night when officials from the war department army air corps ground observer section told the local observers of their duties.

None of us feel that the enemy planes will be likely to pass our way, but we have no guarantee that such will not happen. Certainly we have learned during the past two years that "anything can happen," so if the United States government feels that it is necessary to take this precaution with aircraft warning service it would be unwise not to fail to do our part.

Another Viewpoint

Most of us have been bemoaning the fate of yout htoday. We have felt that it was being cheated in the mad and hectic turmoil that the war has made of life today.

The president of Middlebury College up in Vermont takes another viewpoint at the conditions under which youth today will have to work out its problems. He recently told his students:

"I do not pity your generation. You are fortunate to be coming of age in time to participate in this crusade against evil and in the task of fashioning the better order that must follow.

"The now maturing generation is encountering tempering experiences for making the best type of men and women. They will graduate neither into the enervating sheepskin-to-bond salesman lushness of the '20s, nor into the economic vacuum of the '30s. No, the coming generation shouldn't be pitied; it should be envied."

By Request

The following editorials which first ran in the Southern Pledger (Richmond, Va.) and later in the Press Comment section of the Greensboro Record has been sent to us with the request that we reprint herein: North Carolina Needs A Farm-Minded Man

Next year North Carolina will elect a United States Senator. The incumbent, Senator Robert R. ("Our Bob") Reynolds, if he stands for re-election, will face the stiffest fight of his stormy and none too brilliant career. The people of North Carolina have not been well pleased with the antics of the Asheville attorney, and efforts to unseat him in the Democratic primary, June a year, are already underway.

In studying the economic and social set-up of North Carolina, one wonders why that great agricultural empire does not send a farm-minded man to Washington to give some representation to the State's basic industry—agriculture. Nearly three-fourths of North Carolina's three and a half million people live on the State's 278,276 farms, or in rural villages of 2,000 population or less. Not only is agriculture the State's largest employer of people, but North Carolina's great textile mills and tobacco manufacturing industry are built on raw products supplied by the farmer. Cotton and tobacco, produced on the State's farms, supply the life blood of the State's commerce, and make a noble contribution to the Federal Government. Tobacco last year paid a billion dollar tax. North Carolina produces 70 per cent of the flue-cured leaf and manufactures 70 per cent of the nation's cigarettes, and 30 per cent of the smoking and plug tobacco.

An agricultural people, making that contribution to their State and nation, deserve a voice in national affairs. North Carolina is sorely in need of a bold, vigorous, farm-minded man in the United States Senate. Put him there in 1944!

The picture of a West Point wedding gives us the happy pair surrounded by the customary drawn swords. Under the circumstances, the groom wisely put up no resistance.

Not that it matters, but we have neither seen recent pictures of Herr Hitler nor heard his melodious (?) voice on the short waves. Could he have been ah-h-h-retired?

Awill of your own will help you to succeed better than a will of a rich relative.



HERE and THERE

By HILDA WAY GWYN

Many interesting communications are coming from far corners of the earth since Uncle Sam decided to take up arms... of course little about the actual warfare is getting by the censors, but a surprising lot about the countries... After this war is over the world will seem a much smaller territory than in the days before our boys started traveling such "far pieces."

Among the interesting things from abroad comes what looks like it might be a Chamber of Commerce item of advertising... it is headed "Son, where in India" it came from Sergeant W. W. Owen to his mother, Mrs. Cinda Owen... it opens with "Dear"

"Greetings again from a country of four million souls; India—the fabulous land of history and strange customs. It is hard to draw word pictures of the many things I have seen here; so you will have to help me by using a strong imagination, which will do everything except provide the diversified smells which are ever present... All over India we have seen the rice fields... in many instances land is at a premium... the rice is sown in small fields and the seedlings transplanted... after which from early morn till late at night, men, women and children care for the plants... for them, rice is their daily bread.

"Now for a note or two about the work of the women in India—first let me assure you it is different from the work of the women in the United States... In the States it is the man who toils in the heat of the day or the cold of the winter... He mixes the mortar, makes brick, but in India, it is different... it is the woman's part to crush the bricks for cement... and on her head she carried the load... it takes a lot of 'headwork' to build a house in India.

"Those of us who are really seeing India will never accuse the Indians of 'not using their heads.' The girls balance the mortar, and up the ladder they go and never have to touch their burden to steady it—it is so beautifully balanced... If some of the young Debutantes of Fifth Avenue want to acquire beautiful poise, just send them over here—we have the answers"... and the letter also tells of the colorful practice of painting the faces... which, of course, is not strange to this country.

Now from India let us swing back on the other side... and look in on Betsy Lane Quinlan... recreational worker of the Military Welfare service of the Red Cross, who is stationed "somewhere in Iceland"... she has been there for over a year... she arrived with the first group to establish the hospital... which did pioneering work... In a recent letter to her mother she told of Christmas Day in the U. S. Hospital and the part the Red Cross played... from her description these Americans so far from home... most of them patients, are a small world within themselves... (and incidentally, she says that her copies of The Mountaineer Mountain are literally worn out... after all the Haywood boys who have happened to be patients there have had their turn at reading them... she wrote of the one real Christmas tree which was placed in the day room of the hospital which had been sent from America... she wrote of the improvised trees of wire covered with crepe paper and decorated in candy wrapped in colored tinfoil used in the wards... of how each patient and members of the hospital personnel had a red stocking from Santa Claus (by way of

Official And Timely Information On Rationed Items

Table with columns: Commodity, Coupon Good For, and Expiration Date. Includes items like Shoes, Gasoline, First Tire Inspection, Sugar Stamp, and Coffee Stamp.

FRIDAY IS LAST DAY TO GET YOUR WAR RATION BOOK NO. 2

Voice OF THE People

How much is the rationing of shoes going to affect you?

Johnny Ferguson—"It is not going to affect me at all, as I only buy one good pair a year."

Miss Edna McCracken—"I already have some dress shoes, so three pair of working shoes will do me for the year."

Miss Tillie Roth—"Shoes have always been my weakness, but I can make out I guess. One thing the rationing will do for us, it will make us buy good shoes."

E. E. Sentelle—"I think it will give me more shoes than I have been buying each year."

Miss Louise Martin—"It is not going to bother me. I bought a new pair of loafers the day before the rationing and then I could go barefooted in the summer."

Mrs. Clarke Medford—"It is not going to bother me, because I have never bought three pair of shoes in one year's time."

Henry Gaddy—"It is not going to upset me one bit in the world. I have on a new pair that are good for two more years."

Mrs. Robert Pearce—"I don't believe it will affect me now since I work all the time, because I won't need any dress shoes."

Miss Johnny Shelbu—"I am not very hard on shoes and I think I can get by."

R. N. Barber—"No, it will not affect me this year as I have some shoes I have not worn yet."

A lecturer of some renown was asked to speak at a nudist camp. He was greeted by ladies and gentlemen with no more than nature saw fit to bestow upon them. They suggested that he would probably like to get ready for dinner. He went upstairs realizing that he must disrobe like the rest of them. He paced the floor to an agonized panic of indecision. The dinner bell rang. With the courage of utter desperation he stripped, and in Adamite splendor descended the staircase—only to find that all of the guests had put on evening clothes to do him honor.

Friend—What are you putting "Personal" on that letter to Mr. Smith?

Man—I want his wife to open it.

At least there is the comfort that pedestrians haven't taken to whistling while they walk.

THE OLD HOME TOWN By STANLEY



On and after March first, motorists will be saved the time and time of getting a certificate for a recap. Motorists can get their tires direct to a recap and get work done, provided tire warrants recapping and such. This will also permit owners of light trucks to get tires capped with passenger-type caps back without a certificate from rationing board.

A warning was issued taxidermatists this past week, reminding them of the 10-mile limit.

Washington notified the local board this week that future tire quotas will be reduced at least 12 per cent beginning first of March.

The local board spent much time going over recent rulings on point rationing system. Among the outstanding facts, which heretofore have not been published were:

A point stamp is no good unless taken from a book with a valid stamp properly placed on cover.

Stamps are only good for period for which designated.

Consumers who need more processed foods because of illness apply to the board for more points.

Men in service on furlough get stamps by applying to rationing office, provided he is on 7-day furlough or longer.

Any person can give away his canned foods but are not permitted under the ruling to sell any of this. The gift limit is 50 quarts.

A new ruling affecting rubber boots has just been issued. The ruling specifies that farmers can only get lightweight, below-the-knee boots in the future. Rubber pairs were granted Friday.

Certificates for stoves had decided jump last week, when applications were made. All were granted.

A certificate to buy a bicycle was given Aaron Prevost.

Farm machinery items which previously were rationed, which have been removed from rationed list, include one-horse or tractor drawn lists, planting attachments; horse, tractor drawn fertilizer distributors; one-row horse or tractor drawn lists (middle-busters); horse or tractor drawn or mounted ridgebusters. A purchase certificate is no longer required to purchase any of these items.

Letters To The Editor

THE STATUS OF WAYNESVILLE'S FINANCES—1943

I have previously called attention in The Mountaineer to a number of fine things that our Mayor and Aldermen have done for Waynesville. But now that our listing for 1943 is over, and such matters are in mind, it does not seem out of order to refer to some well-deserved things of our town authorities.

Last August, when getting ready to come home on vacation, I read in The Mountaineer that the rate was to be reduced. This rate was to be reduced. How I took to be for 1943. How I recovered from my astonishment and had asked for an explanation. I was told that the tax reduction I had read about applied to taxes.

This tax reduction is something that I have never heard of before in Waynesville—and I am probably the oldest living person in Waynesville. Still, more remarkable is it now when Waynesville, North Carolina, and the United States and the whole world are engaged in a struggle for when prices of everything used in the town as well as by its citizens are rising, when we might expect local taxes like federal ones to be reaching toward the sky. Later I learned that this (Continued on page 11)