

**The Mountaineer-Courier**

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**J. D. BOONE, Editor and Manager**

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**THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18 1917**

The weather lately has been just about perfect.

If we don't get some coal in Waynesville p. d. q. the situation will be bad indeed.

The State University this week celebrates its 123rd birthday. Gov. Bickett will be chief speaker.

Waynesville is this week entertaining district meetings of both the Masonic and Odd Fellow fraternities. We bid them welcome.

This is the week for Haywood county to make a big noise in Raleigh and Atlanta at the State and Southeastern fairs. If we fail to do it, this will be the first time we have missed doing so. We have both the products and the men to show them up in a favorable light.

Heavy shipments of cattle, apples and Irish potatoes continue to go from this county and checks keep pouring into the banks and enriching our farmers. We have long known that Haywood is one of the best counties in the state and this is a good time of the year to realize it fully. We have much to be thankful for, friends.

Next Monday at Clyde The American Shorthorn Breeders' Association will conduct an auction sale of 25 pure bred shorthorn cattle. This is a fine opportunity for cattlemen to get fine cattle at home and save much freight money with the added advantage of seeing what they buy. The sale will occur at 1 p. m. The cattle are there ready for inspection.

Bad roads and muddy roads are the most costly roads of all. They levy a continual heavy tax and no one reaps any real benefit and the only heritage they leave are bad tempers, worn out vehicles, crippled horses and automobiles fit for junk, while those who try to travel six months in winter season are nervous wrecks and often hospital victims. The best roads are the least expensive. A good road may call for a big outlay but it is cheaper in the end.

**SCENIC WAYNESVILLE**

(By A Visitor From Kansas)

Familiarity breeds indifference if not contempt. Ask an old-time citizen here to enumerate the assets of this country and he will mention the fertile valley soil and fine farms, the beautiful houses and hotels, the tanning and timber industries and possibly the healthful climate, but as to the scenery—why that's always been here, just that way.

Yet to a newcomer, particularly if from the plains, where the eye beholds only fields of corn, alfalfa, wheat or boundless prairie, the mountain slopes in its present autumn grab of varied hue holds him spell bound. To him it is a scene of rapture, a panorama of endless and aesthetic beauty that appeals to the soul. No artist so skilled that he could paint a picture its equal.

The writer has seen the Rockies and climbed Pike's Peak twice but while those mountains are stupendous and awe-inspiring, they are neither beautiful nor clad with verdure in the variegat-

ed tints of red, brown, yellow and green as are the entrancing hills that surround the charming city of Waynesville in the heart of the historic Blue Ridge. The summer tourist who turns homeward before October leaves behind him unseen the rarest asset of this section.

Add to nature's own design of harmonious blending of colors beautiful Lake Junaluska and the stream of clear water hurrying over its rock-strewn bed on its journey back to the sea and the picture becomes the more entrancing.

Environment affects character, personality, health and disposition. Swamps breed only the repulsive; tenements, the misshapen; dungeons, despair. In such a beauty spot as Waynesville the heart should beat with gladness, the soul be edified and the poor be content in the mere joy of living. Where Nature rejoices mankind should sing in ecstasy.

A mountain was not made in a day—a day of 24 hours. It requires a day in Genesis, an age or eon (whatever that is.) The formation of the plain might be delegated to subordinates but the creation of the mountain must have been the direct handiwork of the creator. The majestic is derivative only from Majesty. What was ages in the making now stands here for our enjoyment and use. And at this time of year particularly, let us enjoy this scenery to the maximum degree.

**The Spectator**

In the last issue of the Mountaineer, Spectator deprecated the fact that the women of Haywood were backward in organizing a committee of the Council of National Defense. He now wants to apologize, for as he was lamenting, lo and behold, the women got together and perfected a most excellent organization of workers for service in the vineyard of Democracy.

In passing, I want to congrat-

ulate the Mountaineer's last issue. The make up of the edition compared favorably with any weekly publication in North Carolina in appearance and typographical assembly; it seemed perfect.

Women in industry. The Unagusta Furniture Company will employ women to take the places of men drafted for service. Again the old saying "for men must fight and women must work."

Saturday is registration day for women in North Carolina; on that day women, old women and young women will register their services for the use of the government during the period of the war. Do your part, don't fail to register.

Let me point you an illustration of patriotism; in the city of Birmingham, Ala., the first card signed at the Martin school house on registration day was by a woman seventy-four years old, Mrs. M. S. Conley, (widow.) The Birmingham News in its issue of August 15, made much over it, carrying across three columns a cut showing the card which she signed and an insert picture of Mrs. Conley. Now it

happens that the patriotic lady is a North Carolinian by birth, well known in Haywood county, being a sister of Mrs. S. J. Shelton of Waynesville. What a shining example to our women. Mrs. Conley knows what war means, she has a son buried somewhere in the fields of "no man's" land. Doesn't this inspire you to make a sacrifice? "Do your bit."

Buy a Liberty bond, and help win the war. North Carolina must do her part. Manhood and womanhood, awake! awake! and come to the aid of your country.

Death, the grim reaper is ever with us, he is no respecter of persons. The old and young succumb sooner or later to his scythe. In the midst of life we are in death. The community deploras the taking away from our midst of young Walter Ray, a splendid specimen of young manhood, full of promise, enthusiastic over his supposed ability to do patriotic service for his country, and while in the faithful discharge of his duties he is cut down. His death brings forcibly home to us the realization that we are at war, for it matters not whether

death is met on the battle field or in the camp it is the result of war nevertheless. For him "The muffled drums' sad roll has beat the Soldier's last tattoo."

You are proud that you are an American, and that you live under a democratic form of government, then do your duty to the land of your birth, help her with your substance, in order that democratic ideals may be spread to all people. Today money counts far more than shrapnel.

Women of Haywood, don't fail to register Saturday. Show your country that you stand ready to do service when called upon.

SPECTATOR.

**Praying Made Easy.**

Mechanical devices for repeating prayers are familiar in the East, but they are outdone, in saving of labor, by the "prayer flags" of Tibet. These as described by J. C. White, in the National Geographic Magazine, are suspended on long lines, sometimes stretching across a river. As long as they are moving in the breeze they are supposed to be recording prayers for the benefit of those who put them up.

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The present production is as elaborate.

**MAIL ORDERS FILLED IN THE ORDER OF THEIR RECEIPT**

**AUCTION SALE**

**REGISTERED SHORTHORN CATTLE**

AT  
**CLYDE, N. C.**  
MONDAY  
**OCT. 22, 1917**  
AT 1 p. m.



**UNDER AUSPICES  
AMERICAN  
SHORTHORN BREEDERS'  
ASSOCIATION**

These cattle may be inspected at the cattle pens in Clyde any time after Friday October 19th 1917.

Every animal offered in this sale will be inspected and approved by the Association before the sale and nothing but good useful animals will be offered.

**ABOUT 25 HEAD WILL BE SOLD**

Consisting of cows with calves at foot and rebred, bred and open heifers and five bulls ready for service. The offering has been selected for individual merit and quality, milk and beef combined. They are the "Famous Cow." Every animal will be a guaranteed breeder, and no better assurance of quality can be given than the stamp of approval by the American Shorthorn Breeders' Ass'n.

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