

**YODEL ATTEMPTS A REPLY
TO MISS MINNIE RAE PLOTT**

Dear Miss Plott:
I do hope you have not concluded that I meant to treat your intelligent letter, published in the Carolina Mountaineer in the issue of Aug. 9th, ult. with silent contempt. No indeed I claim to be too much of a gentleman, having been too well bred.

But my excuse for not replying sooner, is that I have had malaria since July until cooler weather came in October, so that I tried my energetic forces to attend to the business affairs to which I was compelled to apply myself in such a way that when I had a little time in which to have written I just held a cot down in our work room, and snoozed and then snoozed some more.

If you want to feel like you were surely afflicted with a case of the "Big Triflins," just go out and snatch into your system even a rather mild case of malaria as I have had.

Remember that I have passed the seventieth mile post in the lane of life. Not so strong to resist the languid feeling produced by a case of malaria, as I was when younger.

Now I did not mean to reflect on old, older or oldest, old maids in general. No! no! God bless 'em. I love the dear gentle, smiling, sweet, good and lovable kind. Many of whom are my staunch friends, (widower as I am), and they are not ashamed, nor afraid to speak favorably about me, neither. See?

I only referred to the grouchy, fussy, uncongenial class of old maids, and to the class of grass widows many of whom I have known who surely were to blame for not living with their husbands. On the other hand I have known a good many grass widows who were fully justifiable in not living with a mean, trifling, improvident, brutal, drunken husband. Then I only referred to the brawling kind of married women, of whom Solomon says: "It is better to dwell in a corner of the house top than with a brawling woman in a wide house." This is the class that many husbands send from home to the watering places that they, the husband and wife, may both have a season of rest.

Having traveled a good deal, and boarded at many places, hotels and boarding houses, and having kept hotel for about fifteen year, and all the time striving to gain some knowledge of men and women, or things in general, during all these years, I think I have learned that there are more good people than bad, but there are many so bad that they are horrid.

I am glad to notice that, in your letter there are thirteen paragraphs, so that I may infer that you are not superstitious about the number 13. Good. Neither am I. When I find any one who says 13 is an unlucky number I just ask them, what about the 13 original United States now grown to 48 of the grandest in the world? That is a complete silencer. Then I often relate that my father had just 13 letters in his full name, that he was born on the 13th day of Aug., 1813, that by his labor, judgment and foresight, aided by my sainted mother, he accumulated a competence, lived well, and died loved and respected by all who knew him, and owed nobody. Is there anything unlucky about the three 13s here? 'Tis a trite saying "An honest man is the noblest work of God." He was that, if there were three 13s attached to his being.

Yes, Miss Minnie, I know both your noble father and mother, knew them well before they were married, and am glad to state that they have ever been my warm friends.

So you and I are friends too, and I am going to agree with you in much of what you write because it is true and reasonable. Beside I have been taught that the best way to get along with a woman is to agree with her any way. See?

**MORE SHORTHORNS
FOR HAYWOOD**

The Southern sale of pure bred cattle at Clyde brought a good crowd of bidders from this county Monday, which shows our people are fast learning to be up-to-date with the best to be found when it comes to cattle raising. This sale was conducted by the American Shorthorn Breeders' Association and is the first they have had in this county.

R. S. Curtis of the State Animal Industry division at Raleigh and others interested are highly pleased with this first sale and say it marks the real beginning of the industry here.

The list of purchasers of bulls sold are as follows: Garrett Reeves, John M. Queen, Lowery Justice, W. F. McCrary, Glenn Palmer, T. L. Gwyn and Dr. Mastin of Alabama. The following men purchased cows and calves: Jack Fisher of Jackson county, two cows and one calf; John Campbell, three cows and one calf; Fulton Osborne four cows and four calves; Jerry Leatherwood, one cow and calf; Claud Francis, one cow and one calf; Phil Hunter, one cow and calf; Fred Peden, one cow; Sam Queen, one cow and calf; Glenn Boyd, one cow and calf; Cleveland Kirkpatrick, one cow and calf.

The cow, Arabella Rose with calf at foot, topped the sale at \$500.00, going to Fulton Osborne. The second choice cow and calf went to Fred Peden at \$425.00. The highest selling cow alone went to Fred Peden at \$25.00. The highest selling bull went to Glenn Palmer at \$405.00; the second to Dr. Mastin at \$240.00. Seventeen cows, seven bulls and thirteen calves in all were sold, bringing a total of \$6,530, the average for each individual being \$176.49. All the cattle were bought by Haywood people except the two cows and one calf which went to Jackson county and one bull to Alabama.



REVIVAL SERVICES IN PROGRESS.

Rev. Frank D. Hunt of Bristol, Va. began a series of meetings last Sunday morning at the Presbyterian church and has had services each evening at 7:45 and day services at 3:30. These will continue through Sunday and it is expected to close Sunday night.

There has been a fine interest manifested throughout and all who have heard Mr. Hunt's earnest preaching have been greatly helped. Rev. and Mrs. Hunt are very popular in Waynesville and their many friends have been glad of their visit and have been delighted to see his familiar face in the pulpit here again.

Everybody is urged to avail themselves of the opportunity of attending the remaining services. This is Mr. Hunt's last meeting as synodical evangelist and hereafter he will serve during the winter in Florida, and in Holston Presbytery in East Tennessee in summer. His headquarters will be this winter at De Funiac Springs, Fla.

Very respectfully,
YODEL.

Pay Respect to Liberty Loan

By Jesse Daniel Boone.

Gird your loin or dig up coin
From Appomattox to Des Moines.
Don't or do, its up to you,
Whether you ring false or true.

In this hour, so grim and dour,
Money has a wondrous power.
You can spare your little share
Without hardship—then why care?

If you're old, then let your gold
Show that you are brave and bold;
Roll a stone, and help the Loan
To save from heartache, grief or groan.

Do your bit and show your wit;
Make the Kaiser throw a fit.
Buy a bond that's bright and blonde
To help in France and lands beyond.

Buy today and you can say:
"I have safely laid away
Something fine for me and mine
And helped a cause almost divine."

Autumn and its Leaves

After we've gathered the harvest sheaves,
Follow the gorgeous autumn leaves;
Leaves of red, and brown and gold,
With yellows, and greens and tints untold.

They blend in beautiful, wonderful shades,
Presented in various forms and grades
Sufficient to stir an artist's soul
And make him wish vainly for color control.

We walk in the woodlands on carpets of leaves,
Carpets of Nature's magical weaves;
And wish for a weaver to copy the scheme,
As we wander in ecstasy, as in a dream.

Never such blending, or color, or styles
To man was revealed, on life's weary miles;
A cold natured artist, whose name is Jack Frost,
Just tinted the landscape at nominal cost.

Of course, from the flowers, he took heavy toll;
For all their bright colors he ruthlessly stole;
But now with some interest, returns them again,
By tinting the leaves on the mountain and plain.

When winter is over and spring days return,
These colors will come to both flower and fern;
We'll always have color from Nature, my dear,
Whether in autumn or spring of the year.

So let us be thankful and prompt to admire
The beauties around us before they retire.
Let us thank God for autumn and autumnal leaves,
For Jack, the cold artist, his color and breeze

"HELPING TO SAVE WITH HOOVER"

Maw's joined the Conservation League:
She's got the big idea
That she's to wallopp Kaiser Bill
By cannin' things this year.
The way she plops them peaches in,
The way she screws the lid down grim,
You know she thinks she's cannin' him,
By helpin' save with Hoover.

Us kids is scared our hair'll curl,
We eat so blamed much crust,
An' Fred's so fat from cleanin' plates
In two more months he'll bust.
Why, paw has learned to sit and scrape
Till tother night he dug a grape
Off maw's hand-painted salad plate,
A helpin' save with Hoover.

Maw routed out her dahlia bed,
An' got a garden growin',
The hucksters drove on some fo it
An' save me that much hoein'.
Dad says the onions tasted queer,
An' Fred he grinned from ear to ear.
"Creamed dahlia bulbs are swell this year,"
We're helpin' save with Hoover.

But, gosh, I'd eat a pickled toad
To help out Uncle Sam;
Besides, he only wants the bread
An' leaves us kids the jam.
We'll save 'em all the sirlin steaks,
They kin have my pie and chokilit cakes,
Maw says its savin' stomach aches,
A helpin' save with Hoover.
—Ruth Collins Dixon, in Collier's.

A NAVAL RECRUIT WRITES

Dear Mr. Editor:—Will you allow me a little space in your interesting paper.

I have been in the Navy since August 9th and like it fine. We have been transferred from the training to the New Naval Operating Base which is located on the Exposition grounds and Pine Beach, Jamestown, Va. No doubt some of our friends would be anxious to know how we are faring for "eats," bedding, etc. We have enough to eat and it is cooked well. We had beef, potatoes, beans, soup, pudding and coffee for dinner. We have two blankets, mattress and hammock. It is no trouble to sleep for the barracks are kept quiet after nine o'clock.

There are several things here to keep the boys jolly and animated. The Naval Y. M. C. A. furnishes some kind of amusement or entertainment every evening after the boys' work is completed.

I am in the Naval Radio school and expect to leave for Harvard University soon for a few months course in wireless.

Until I enlisted in the navy I was employed by the Champion Lumber & Carolina Supply Co. of Sunburst, N. C.

Shall be glad to hear from some one from Haywood county who is in the army.

We would say to the friends at home, "Do not worry about us for we have not run up against anything but what we can stand and we do not see anything before us but what we believe we can do likewise. Of course it is an extremely different life from what we have been accustomed to, but we can soon get used to it. For we can almost change the stamp of nature from what it is to a band." I am sure there has not been a boy who came from North Carolina but what can stand under every task that is put on his shoulders, and it is up to the friends and parents to do likewise.

Be strong! We are not here to play, to dream, to drift,
We have hard work to do and loads to lift;
Shun not the struggle—face it!
'Tis God's gift.
Be strong; it matters not how intrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day how long;
Faint not; fight on; tomorrow come the song.

Loyally,
JOHN C. SHELTON.

DEATH OF MRS. ELIZABETH JARRETT.

Mrs. Elizabeth Jarrett, aged 62, died Tuesday morning, Oct. 23rd at the home near town of her daughter, Mrs. R. T. Messer, after an illness lasting nearly two years. She leaves two daughters, Mrs. Messer of this place and Mrs. Will Cunningham of Franklin and four sons as follows: J. N. Jarrett of Winston-Salem, E. M. Jarrett of Asheville, M. Y. Jarrett, who is postmaster at Dillsboro. Three Jarrett of Greensboro. Three brothers survive, Rev. John C. Bennett of Candler, O. K. Bennett, an Asheville attorney and J. H. Bennett of Ohio, besides a sister, Mrs. Kimsey Howell of Cove Creek who is now in Tennessee.

Funeral services were conducted at the home yesterday afternoon by Revs. A. V. Joyner and W. B. West, after which the interment was made at Green Hill cemetery.

BOX SUPPER

There will be a box supper at Dellwood Methodist church Saturday night, Oct. 27, 1917 for the benefit of our soldier boys. Everybody is invited to come.

SOME COAL IN SIGHT

W. T. Shelton returned Monday from Tennessee and Kentucky coal fields and has been promised 14 cars of coal at once and hopes local conditions will soon be relieved. They look for two cars of this coal the latter part of this week.

MEDICAL INSPECTION OF SCHOOLS TO BEGIN

The teachers of Haywood county will please note that the State Board of Health wishes the inspection of the school children to begin right away.

The blanks for these examinations have been sent to the teachers, and the tongue depressors may be had by calling at my office on Saturday, Oct. 27, or any day thereafter. The law requires each teacher to examine every student in the school, and report to the County Medical Inspector on the blanks furnished by the State Board of Health.

The Medical Inspector notifies the parents of those children whose cords show physical defects to bring such children to his office or some other designated place on a certain day for further examination, and should such parent fail to comply with such notice, he lays himself liable to indictment and according to the law, may be fined or imprisoned or both.

The County Medical Inspector will advise the parents of the nature of any defects in their children and will recommend any treatment as he thinks they should have. The law does not require the parents to have their children treated, but isn't it a poor parent who will not take as much interest in his own child as the state and county are taking?

The state has appropriated \$10,000 to be used in the treatment of poor children in the 33 counties that are being worked this year. Haywood county will get about \$300 from the state to aid in this work provided she will give an equal amount. Of course our commissioners will not let such an opportunity slip.

Many a child has gone through life a cripple physically and mentally when an opportunity like this would have given them the medical treatment or slight operation that would have made them practically normal children and given them an equal chance in life with other children.

Haywood county boasts of her fine cattle, sheep and hogs and each year our stock raisers vie with each other in improving their stock to see who can make the biggest show and carry off the most blue ribbons at the county fair. Aren't our children entitled to at least as much consideration as our cattle and hogs? Let Haywood not fail to do her part in this, the greatest work ever undertaken in North Carolina.

J. R. McCracken, M. D.
Medical Inspector of Schools for Haywood County.

BEAUTIFUL WEDDING

A beautiful wedding was solemnized at the picturesque country home of Mr. I. B. Penland Sunday evening, Oct. 21, 1917 at 6:30 o'clock when Mr. Norman Penland led to the altar Miss Elise Shine of Jacksonville, Fla., Dr. T. F. Glenn of Clyde officiated in a very impressive manner, using the ring service. Mr. Albert Daussal acted as best man. Mendelshon's Wedding March was played by Mrs. J. A. Williamson, sister of the groom. The rooms were beautifully and artistically decorated with yellow and white chrysanthemums and autumn leaves.

After the ceremony a delicious salad course was served in the dining room.

Among the guests were: Mrs. B. F. Hill of Spartanburg, S. C., Mrs. S. G. McElreth of Asheville, sister of the bride.

Miss Shine spent the summer in Clyde and made many warm friends who will be glad to welcome her back. She is a young lady of charming personality.

Mr. Penland is a rising young farmer of Haywood county.

BOX SUPPER AT ROCK HILL

There will be a box supper at Rock Hill school house Saturday night, Nov. 3rd for the benefit of the school. Everybody is invited to be present.