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AND WAYNESVILLE COURIER

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WAYNESVILLE, HAYWOOD COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1918

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

APPLES NOT KILLED

R. N. Barber, one of the most extensive apple growers in the county, is responsible for the statement that the recent freeze has by no means destroyed the prospect of a fairly good apple yield. That part of his orchard which contains his best varieties is on a north slope and were not yet in bloom or had only begun to bloom. In other parts of his orchard where trees were in full bloom, the damage is greater. He believes the frost did not account for more than a third of his blooms.

If conditions in his orchard are typical of other orchards in the county, then the prospect is not as discouraging as it seemed last week. In Waynesville, apple trees were in full bloom when the frost came and were badly damaged.

Shorthorn Breeders Organize

An enthusiastic meeting of the Shorthorn Breeders of Haywood and adjoining counties was held at Waynesville on April 13. A Western Carolina Shorthorn Breeders' Association was organized with the following officers: President, T. L. Gwyn, Springdale, N. C.; Vice presidents, B. P. Howell, Waynesville, route 1; Ralph Hunter, East LaPorte, Jackson county, N. C.; J. R. Leatherwood, Waynesville. Secretary-treasurer, Wm. H. Ferguson, county agent, Waynesville.

The object of this association will be co-operative buying, selling and exchanging of breeding animals, exhibiting at county, district and state fairs, holding annual sales and co-operating with the National Shorthorn Association in holding sales of breeding cattle and promoting the interests of shorthorn cattle in every way possible.

All shorthorn breeders in the western part of the state are invited to join the association and are requested to send in their names to the secretary. As there are about 25 breeders of shorthorn cattle in Western North Carolina much good can be accomplished by an organization of this kind. Western North Carolina should and will, no doubt, be the best breeding center for shorthorn cattle in the south and there is not only a great future for the pure bred business but the improvement to the native cattle that are used for beef purposes only means thousands of dollars annually to each county.

Plans were made to increase the exhibits and premiums at the next Haywood County Fair and a sale of shorthorns by local breeders and the American Shorthorn Association will probably be held also at this time. Two sales are now listed for the near future. One car load of registered shorthorns will be sold at public auction by the American Shorthorn Breeders' Association at Sylva, Jackson county, and another car load at Asheville during May. Resolutions were adopted endorsing Asheville as the place for the next annual State Live Stock Association meeting and pledging the support of this association to make a good exhibit at the same.

GIANTS IN HAYWOOD COUNTY

Saturday a farmer came in to renew his subscription. The business manager, who is no giant for stature, had to look twice to locate the dome that topped the frame of the visitor, for he was Zeb Corsine, six feet seven and three-quarters inches in height. At least that's what he measured when he was in his prime. He has a stoop, however, which apparently reduces his height by several inches. Chief Mitchell, who is six-feet-four, has to look up to Corsine. In fact Mitchell says he knows of at least four other men in the county taller than he is.

GO TO PRESS WEDNESDAY

We have recently had calls on Thursday for insertion of notices in this paper. Thursday is too late. The first run goes to press Wednesday afternoon and the last run is locked up by 6 p. m. Wednesdays.

We must have the ad copy in not later than Tuesday and nothing is assured insertion after Wednesday noon.

Help us to always get our paper in the mail Thursday by sending everything for insertion in the paper to us early in the week.

—Buy War Savings Stamps—

RAIDED TWO STILL

Raids by officers of Waynesville and the county resulted in the confiscation of two stills and the destruction of considerable liquor this week.

The location of one still was determined after an arrest last Saturday morning when Police Chief Mitchell and Deputy Sheriff Ferguson, acting on information, left Waynesville in a car for the Dellwood road where they stopped an automobile on its way to Camp Sevier at Greenville. Two men were held for trial Saturday for having liquor in their possession.

At daylight the next morning Chief Mitchell, Deputy James Plott and G. C. Plott left for the section where it was suspected there might be a still and located it by 10:30 that morning on Johnson's branch near the head of Jonathan Creek, about 12 miles from Waynesville. The still was of the removable kind and had been taken away but found about 200 gallons of beer, which is the first stage of the "makings" for blockade whiskey. This and everything else found as belonging to the still was destroyed.

Later information was obtained by the officers of a still about 15 miles northwest of Waynesville in a very sparsely settled section on Purchase mountain. The raiding party was composed of Sheriff Hipps, Chief Mitchell, Leo Buckner and Crawford McCracken. The last six or seven miles of the journey they had to make on foot and it was up-hill going most of the way. The start was made at dusk Monday evening. On the way they encountered three persons, one of whom was suspected to be on friendly terms with one of the parties supposed to be operating the still. So the officers told them they were on their way to Cataloochee on business wholly different from their real object, deputized them as assistants and sent them off to watch at a schoolhouse some three miles from the still.

When within about 30 steps from the still, the Chief and the Sheriff sat down on a log and sent the two assistants away to look along the creek nearby. They knew by their way-bill they were near the spot sought. When they arose to go, they unwittingly headed straight for the desired spot. They were greeted with a shot from a gun and heard two men running away. Each officer took one shot at the moonshiners and that was the last seen of them.

The still proved a very complete outfit, the copper container holding about 50 gallons and it was full of bug-juice and still warm. The fire had evidently been smothered at nightfall so as not to attract attention. There were nine barrels, holding about 700 gallons of beer. The distilled spirits, however, had been carried away or hidden. There was also found about 20 gallons of meal. The liquor was poured out and the barrels buried. The still was brought to Waynesville. It was 4:30 Tuesday morning when the officers returned to town.

Sunday information was sent to Canton from here to inspect closely an auto load of men headed that way. Canton officers stopped the car, when a search revealed liquor. It is understood all occupants were arrested and the car confiscated.

All of which indicates that anyone who fools with the double-distilled-illlicit in this county is playing with fire and is not wise—not only the producer but the middleman and consumer are all liable to a lengthy term with a shovel on the country road.

CHANGES AT BANK

There have been several changes at the Bank of Waynesville lately which makes the duties of Cashier H. B. Atkins exceedingly hard until the new force is broken in. Rufus Siler recently went to the Unagusta factory and now Mr. Alden Howell, Jr., goes to the Waynesville Furniture Co. to assist his brother-in-law, J. W. Reed, in the management of that growing institution.

Miss May Burr Moody, of Franklin, has begun this week at the bank and Monday morning Miss Lucile Jones will also take a position with the institution. Her place as saleslady for J. M. Mock will be filled by her sister, Miss Ruth Jones.

A Waynesville store displays this placard: "Do right a thousand times and you'll never hear of it; do wrong once and you will hear of it a thousand times."

Life Is Real—Life Is Earnest

(By Jesse Daniel Boone.)

Don't you ever think, my boy,
That Life is but a chunk of joy,
Where mortals have a round of ease
With naught to do and no disease.
Life's a serious thing, my lad,
And mixes up the gay and sad.
It says to you and says to all:
"Be Careful now or you will fall."

If you have riches now to spend
They may take wings and have an end,
Unless you have a mind to save
And curb yourself and well behave.
There are so many ways to waste,
There are so many things to taste,
That only those are counted wise
Who vain and useless things despise.

Because your neighbor is a fool
You need not measure by his rule;
But strike out boldly, like a man,
And live the best you know, or can.
Be not a parrot or an ape;
But if you must have rule or tape,
Be sure you fellow men of sense
Or else you'll land against a fence.

Some things we often think we need
Will make us suffer, make us bleed;
So let us pause when making choice
And hear the plea of caution's voice.
Not all the charming things we see
Will fill our hearts with joy and glee,
For often with the brightest rose
There is a piercing thorn which grows.

Appearances may guide you wrong,
As error may, in some sweet song;
Sweet smells may poison unto death
And rob you of your very breath.
Kind words, sometimes, from seeming friends
Lead only to most tragic ends;
While pretty female faces oft
Hide tempers anything but soft.

So do not think Life but a joke
Or you'll go wrong, and likely, "broke";
For Life's a real sort of thing
And we must sigh as well as sing.
All men should be compelled to work
And none allowed to strike or shirk,
For God has said, and he knows best,
Six days for labor and one for rest.

Then let us try to make time count
And on the wings of morning mount;
And press with vigor some good task,
Then we shall never need a mask
To hide some dark and sinful deed,
Nor advocate to stand and plead;
For busy folks have not the time
To get mixed up with shame and crime.

On any past historic page
From any seer or any sage
There is no hint that any time
Was more important, more sublime
For mortal man to work with zest
Than now, when all should do their best
The world now needs a mighty host
So let each man stand by his post.

Politically, Did You Say?

Politically, did you say? Oh, go 'way!
Use that term some other day.

For the fellows running now will not bow
To the mandate saying we shall have no row.
Teddy was the first old scout starting out
For a red hot, skinning sort of bout;
He's just dying for a fight, day and night
And I think he'll find amusement—ain't I right?

Then we have a Mr. Britt, who was hit,
By the losing of a pleasant place to sit;
And of course he'll make a scene, and turn green,
As he tries to wash his public linen clean.
Down in Hickory, months ago, was a show
Where some would-be party leaders sought to know
From each other what is best, in the west
For republicans to feather up their nest.

They outlined a little plan, fellow man,
And I'd like to see you trump it, if you can;
They decided it more wise to criticize
Than their common effort made to hypnotize.
In the thousand things begun, and that's done,
Since we started out last year to lick the Hun
Some mistakes, of course, were made, we're afraid
And high prices, too, for work and stuff were paid.

They will flay the Wilson crowd, long and loud;
They will cover all their virtues with a cloud;
They will discount things we've done, one by one,
Claiming Wilson was too slow to pull a gun.
They will prove we were too slow, don't you know,
That it takes a Teddy bear to make things go;
And of how the Weavers, thieves and blights,
Took from Britt his lawful living and his rights.

They will offer to divide, on the side,
Where there seems to be a chance for a ride;
But in Haywood just for fun, they won't run,
But they'll mount a modern Paris long range gun.
They will offer anything, and a ring,
If you'll vote for Mr. Britt while they sing;
With 'no ticket in the field, some will yield
And will aid in the plan which they've concealed.

But most Democrats won't bite a hook in sight
And they have a sort of notion of the right.
Why should they give in an inch, in a pinch,
When the Haywood brand was never known to flinch?
Weaver's case has twice been tried, and woe betide
The man or men who say the courts have lied.
For if the courts won't do, I ask of you,
What then are common mortals left to do?

Do you think there is a judge you could budge,
To satisfy an office seeker's grudge?
If not why all this row we're hearing now?
We had better see what congress says and how.

GOVERNMENT WOOD FACTORY TO BE ESTABLISHED HERE

A new company has been organized in Waynesville under the name of the Waynesville Manufacturing Co. and have a contract with the government for the manufacture of war supplies, particularly boxes to be used presumably for shipment of ammunition and supplies to France. There is a possibility that the making of aircraft parts will also be done. A considerable force of men will be employed and work may be started next week.

The company has leased the Keller mill and wood working plant as their factory.

The officers are: F. Ernest Grubb, president; H. G. Stone, vice president and secretary, and Edw. T. Turner, general manager.

Mr. Grubb lives in Philadelphia and is the head of a large accounting firm having offices in the east and London. Mr. Stone has only recently become a resident of Waynesville and has bought a farm near the Piedmont Hotel. He is a native of Illinois but has lived for the past 20 years in Florida, where he has extensive property holdings.

Mr. Turner is a son-in-law of J. D. Hyatt. His home is in Dayton, Ohio. He is a Cornell graduate, is an engineer, and has recently had charge of one of the large munition plants in this country. The company is said to have plenty of eastern capital back of them.

WOUNDED IN FRANCE

Baxter Franklin, who was reported killed in France about two years ago, is in Haywood visiting relatives. His mother lives at Sunburst and he has several cousins here. He is in town this week having some dental work done and has been the guest of Dr. and Theo. McCracken and Mrs. C. A. Haynes. He is a grandson of the late Reid Penland and while he was living in Canada volunteered in the Canadian army.

About two years ago he was in a terrific battle in France and was wounded in several places by shell fragments and has lost his hearing. He is only 20 years old and will likely go on crutches the balance of his life. It will probably be necessary to remove one leg and possibly an arm. He has been under the influence of ether 28 times already. He is on a furlough from a Canadian hospital.

ALLEY WINNER AT CULLOWHEE

Hayes Alley, representing the Waynesville High School, won the oratorical contest at Cullowhee Institute against winners of local contests in other high schools in this section. He is a son of Felix Alley, a Waynesville attorney. This makes a second winner for our school, Miss Sarah Thomas having previously won at Weaver college.

The four Waynesville debaters who won in the local contest went to Chapel Hill for the finals last Tuesday, returning Monday this week. William Hannah and Bryan Walpole won in the first preliminary but lost in the second. Eugene Alley and Wilford Ray were eliminated in the first round. Wilson High School won first place and Jamestown second. Last year Waynesville won. There were 75 teams of four debaters each at Chapel Hill as this contest was statewide. This is the location of the State University and is 275 miles from here. The boys paid their own expenses—from \$25 to \$35 each—but have asked the school board to reimburse them for the railroad fare which amounted to \$15 each. They were royally entertained at Chapel Hill and enjoyed the trip.

WAR SAVINGS SOCIETY NOTES

Within the last few days the Rock Hill War Savings Society has secured the subscription to one \$1,000 membership and there are prospects of several more.

Within the first week after organization the three teams of the Bethel Society sold about \$200 worth of stamps, which is a most excellent beginning and promises well for the future.

The Hazelwood Societies are going forward steadily in the purchase of Thrift and War Savings Stamps, and in the securing of members.

Mrs. W. W. Shay has been appointed chairman at Cruso and plans are on foot for the organization of a Community War Savings Society in that section.

W. S. SOCIETIES ORGANIZED

An enthusiastic meeting was held at Ratcliff Cove school house Friday evening for the purpose of organizing a W. S. Society. Hon. T. L. Green and Dr. G. D. Green addressed the meeting and afterwards a society of 45 members was organized.

On Saturday evening a meeting was held at Clyde at the school auditorium. Rev. T. F. Glenn opened the meeting with prayer. Speakers were Rev. R. E. Hunt, Hon. Felix Alley and Dr. G. D. Green. A society was then organized with a membership of 165. Mr. Tipton brought a truck load of Red Cross singers from Waynesville and Clyde produced a large choir of fine songsters.

On Sunday afternoon a meeting was held at Garden Creek. The speakers were Hon. J. Bat Smathers and Dr. G. D. Green. A W. S. Society was then organized with 46 members.

Meetings Next Week

War Savings will be held next week at Rock Springs, Tuesday night, April 23, and at Cove Creek on Thursday night, the 25th. Everybody urged to be present. Speakers of prominence are engaged for the occasions.

REVIVAL CLOSED

The evangelistic services conducted by Dr. C. L. Greaves, of Lumberton, at the Baptist church, closed last night with a splendid service. Several have joined the church and will be baptized tonight at a special service held by Pastor Joyner.

While the attendance was rather small last week on account of the unfavorable weather, an immense crowd gathered Sunday night to hear the great preacher who has delighted all who have heard him. Good crowds have been present since Sunday and many regret the end of these services. To our mind Dr. Greaves is one of the strongest preachers in the revival work we have yet heard.

KILLED WHILE AT WORK

John Glance, one of the best citizens of Crabtree, was instantly killed Monday while working in his field by a falling limb from a dead chestnut tree which crushed his skull. He and his son were plowing on a hillside. A log which was in the way was rolled down the hill 10 or 12 feet and striking a dead tree caused the limb to fall.

Mrs. Argyle Penland here and Mrs. Bryson, of Balsam, went Tuesday in an automobile to attend the funeral of their father. A widow and several married children survive.

UNAGUSTA'S ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the stockholders and directors of the Unagusta Manufacturing Co. was held recently and its affairs were found to be in a good, healthy condition.

The following directors were elected: C. H. Hobbs, Charles E. Quinlan and R. L. Prevost. The directors then proceeded to elect officers for the ensuing year as follows: C. H. Hobbs, president; R. L. Prevost, vice president; Chas. E. Quinlan, secretary-treasurer and general manager.

PAY YOUR POLL TAX

Poll tax is due and must be paid this month if you want to vote at either the primary or general election. You have to pay your poll tax anyhow, so you better pay it this month and not lose your right of franchise.

(22-2) JNO. R. HIPPS, Sheriff.

LIBERTY LOAN MEETING

Judge Thomas A. Jones and Hon. James J. Britt, of Asheville, will speak at the school auditorium within the next day or two in the Third Liberty Loan campaign. Watch out for announcement by posters and be sure to hear them.

Supt. J. E. Henderson, of the Cherokee Indian School, was a Bryson City visitor Wednesday. From Mr. Henderson we learn that Governor Bickett will spend week after next at Cherokee, the guest of the Superintendent. . . . Denning Woodard, the little son of T. J. Woodard, sustained a painful accident last Thursday evening when his left hand was caught in the printing press at the Times office. The third finger of the left hand was mashed off and some bad bruises on the little finger.—Bryson City Times.