

# THE CAROLINA MOUNTAINEER

## AND WAYNESVILLE COURIER

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Waynesville, Haywood County, North Carolina, Thursday, December 5, 1918

\$1.50 a Year in Advance

### HOSPITAL MADE PERMANENT

Waynesville and Azalea Institutions Will Be Continued In News From Surgeon-General's Office

(Asheville Citizen, Dec 3rd)  
Government tubercular hospitals at Azalea and Waynesville, are to be made permanent institutions. The hospital at Azalea will be further improved and enlarged and the Waynesville hospital will be retained.

This information was made public yesterday by the surgeon-general's office at Washington, according to a special dispatch received last night by The Asheville Citizen.

**Permanent Institution**  
The Azalea hospital, in particular is to be made a permanent government institution, and will be enlarged from time to time, as the necessity for accommodating increased numbers of men arise. This hospital is especially favored, as it is located on ground leased by the government, and is so situated that it can be enlarged indefinitely.

Announcement of the retention of the two hospitals was made by Col. W. H. Smith, acting for the surgeon-general, in a letter written to Senator Simmons and Congressman Weaver, which reads:

**Col. Smith's Letter**  
"I am directed by the surgeon general to advise you that it is intended to continue the use of the hospital for tuberculosis at Waynesville, N. C., also the one at Azalea, N. C., which is the larger of the two.

"It is intended to make the Azalea hospital a more or less permanent government hospital for tuberculosis, as this institution is much better adapted to the purpose, is located on land leased by the government and can be enlarged indefinitely at much less expense than the institution at Waynesville. As the two institutions referred to are not far apart and are both in North Carolina, I imagine the policy of enlarging Azalea instead of Waynesville will meet with the general approval of the citizens of the state."

When the government first began to consider caring for its soldiers stricken in the great war, it was realized that there would be many cases of tuberculosis to contend with and in looking around for a suitable location for a hospital for treatment of this disease, government officials selected the site of Azalea.

Building was started with the intention of erecting a hospital to accommodate 1,000 men, and this later was increased to 1,500. More lately there has been talk of doubling the present capacity of the big hospital, and indications at present are that this step will be taken.

The hospital at Waynesville was leased by the government, and its retention involves no further building as it is explained that it will be much easier to enlarge the Azalea institution.

Speculation concerning the future of the hospital at the Swannanos, and just recently Colonel Bushnell, of the surgeon-general's office, was in this section on a trip of inspection.

It is believed that the announcement issued yesterday is a result of Colonel Bushnell's report.

### WAYNESVILLE HOSPITAL

The full amount required for the "Nurse Johnson" memorial room has now been subscribed. Appended is a list of the donors:

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Johnson, Loris, S. C.	\$10
Mr. and Mrs. Woolsey, N. Y.	10
Mr. T. L. Gwyn, Springdale.	10
Mr. and Mrs. Alden Howell, Jr.	10
Mrs. W. T. Crawford	5
Dr. J. R. McCracken	5
Dr. J. H. Smathers	5
Mr. C. B. Medford	5
Capt. W. J. Hannay	5
Mr. J. E. Carraway	5
Mr. Frank W. Miller	5
Nurses at Waynesville Hospital	5
Mr. J. P. Swift	5
Anonymous	5
Rev. Albert New	5
Anonymous	4
Miss Millie Padgett	1
Miss Siler	1
Total	\$101

There was a splendid union Thanksgiving service Thursday, at 11 o'clock. A good sized audience heard a fine sermon from Dr. J. D. Arnold. Pastors A. V. Joyner, W. M. Sikes and Albert New aided in the service. Pastor West was out of town. The service was held at the Baptist church.

### COUNTY SINGING CONVENTION HERE NEXT SUNDAY

Hazelwood, N. C., Dec. 2, 1918.  
Dear Editor: Please publish that the Haywood county singing convention will be held at the Waynesville court house Sunday, Dec. 8, 1918.

We truly hope that all classes will be present. Let everybody attend, both old and young and enjoy one more day in singing and have a good time, since the world war has ceased.

Respectfully yours,  
Miss Zola Kuykendall,  
Secretary-Treasurer.

### MISS AGNES DAVIS MARRIED

Greenville, S. C., Nov. 29, 1918.  
Editor Mountaineer-Courier:

The marriage of Miss Agnes Davis and Mr. Fred M. McMahon, was quite a surprise to the many friends of the young couple. The marriage ceremony was performed at the Second Presbyterian Manse, by Rev. Edward Davis, Nov. 2, 1918.

Miss Davis' former home was at Waynesville, N. C., and since she came to Greenville has won many friends. Mr. McMahon is a prominent young business man of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. McMahon will spend their honeymoon trip during the Xmas holidays at Waynesville, the bride's former home, after which they will make their home in Greenville, S. C.  
A FRIEND.

### KESSAWAYNE MILL AND R. R. SOLD

The Kessawayne Lumber Co. has sold its mill located here and the railway running from here to Maggie to the Champion Fibre Co., who will remove the mill to some point near Bryson City. The railway engines and cars will still be used here in moving wood and lumber of the Champion plant from the Maggie vicinity.

The Kessawayne had cut all the timber on their holdings and had no further use for the mill, but will remain in business a year or two, as they have on their yards over four million feet of lumber.

### CLYDE CULLINGS

Miss Fannie Fincher left today for Winston-Salem where she will remain several months.

Miss Nannie Robinson is acceptably assisting John H. Morgan in his nice store on the square.

Miss Ruth Weaver is rendering valuable assistance in the store of Mrs. Grover C. Haynes.

Our popular station agent, Mr. M. F. West, has made improvements on his splendid residence on Mulberry street.

The M. E. district parsonage has been greatly improved by adding another story to it and making other improvements.

Mr. Hugh Haynes, the popular son of Mr. and Mrs. George C. Haynes entered Haywood Institute Monday morning.

Clyde Masonic lodge has now one hundred and eleven members in good standing and petitions for membership are coming in occasionally.

The following guests greatly enjoyed the sumptuous dinner served Thanksgiving day by Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Fish: Prof. and Mrs. Lambright, Royal Adams and Cary Wells, of Canton; Misses Fannie Robinson and Valeria Medford. During the social hour, Mr. Adams played the piano and Miss Medford sang some selections.

Quite a number of people gathered at the M. E. church south, last Thursday morning for the Thanksgiving service. A very appropriate and helpful sermon was preached by Prof. Lambright. Fervent, earnest prayers were offered by Dr. T. F. Glenn, district superintendent, J. L. A. Bumgarner, Rev. W. P. Fincher and Rev. J. M. Haynes. The singing was conducted by Doctor S. B. Medford.

District Superintendent Bumgarner delivered a very interesting sermon at the M. E. Church last Sunday morning. He is an excellent preacher and his sermons are always enjoyed. The Sunday school at this place is succeeding well under the superintendency of Mrs. D. I. L. Smathers.

The congregation at the M. E. church, south, last Sunday morning were highly pleased with the sermon by Presiding Elder West, of Waynesville. The recent annual conference has greatly pleased the people of the Clyde circuit by returning Rev. Robt. E. Hunt. His people love him and he believes he loves his people. M. B. S.

### A Dozen Rhymes in Every Verse.

(By Jesse Daniel Boone)

Bill McAdoo says he is through,  
With money vaults and railroads, too.  
I'll say to you that he's been true,  
And seemed to know just what to do.  
As problems grew and men got blue,  
And strikes were called by not a few,  
Bill always knew the proper cue  
And promptly brought out something new.

He and his chief steered 'round each reef,  
Beyond all hoping and belief;  
While some would "heef" and forecast grief  
Bill's mighty plans were sure and brief.  
He held no brief for crook or thief,  
And for their sort had no relief,  
But gave his lief and held a sheaf  
To all who kept a clean, white leaf.

His drives and loans which brought forth groans,  
And which a skin-flint so bemoans,  
Set broken bones and silenced moans  
In all the far-flung battle zones.  
His cheerful tones to thriffling groans,  
Brought forth results from souls like stones;  
While kings on thrones, and such well-knowns,  
Came down to earth to make atones.

Now, Billy Boy, we wish you joy,  
And peace and rest, without alloy.  
May no decoy try to destroy  
Your peace of mind, or else annoy.  
May you employ some fad, or toy,  
To make you restful, glad and coy.  
Just sport and ploy, avoid all cloy,  
Which might reduce your avoirdupois.

### LEROY WILLIS WRITES

Somewhere in France, Oct. 31, 1918.

Carolina Mountaineer:  
With the greatest of pleasure I write a few lines to the dear old home paper and the many readers.

Fortune has favored most of the Haywood boys since coming to the war zone of France. There have been few casualties in this battalion. We have been remarkably lucky to have gone through so many close places.

The writer has had the privilege of crossing the famous Hindenburg line and seeing many fortifications built by the Boche and saw their cement pill boxes behind the old line. We helped chase the Boches for 35 kilometers, which equals 22 miles and our experiences were very thrilling at times. We are now out for a very highly appreciative rest, and the boys all seem to be perfectly pleased with our lot. Although you know how much different we would look and feel should the news come that the war is over.

We are so far back we cannot hear the big guns which continually roar through the night and it's hard to believe there is a war going on about 40 miles away.

We are awfully proud of our captain, the men of this company would follow him to "Berlin or bust" should he say "follow me." I'm glad we boys are in such good hands. We were fond of our little Captain Swift, and when we lost him or when we were separated in the start we thought we were forever ruined.

But we have the utmost confidence in our officers altogether, we know they will intelligently lead us through the many dangerous places, we are called on to pass. So don't be uneasy about us for I believe and know we are in as safe hands as any bunch of boys in France.

Well, I must bid you good night. Much pleasure to each and everyone of you on this Hallowe'en night.

Nov. 4, 1918.

Today while everything is quiet, I will write a few lines to the home paper. I've written several letters to the paper since coming to France, but I don't know whether they ever would reach the Mountaineer office or not, I expect they were lost at sea.

The Haywood County boys have fallen into the habit of asking when have you read a Mountaineer? Gosh, I wish you would get one more often. You see the boys over here are anxious to know all the little happenings around home and all over the country.

We all know that the home papers are full of good news, concerning the war, you only read about it, we have experienced it, so we care nothing about war news. It's the little details that count with us and doesn't interest the home people very much, so you correspondents get busy and write all the interesting incidents for they are of the most importance to us.

Last Friday and today is field day for this division. Almost like county fair day. I stayed in quarters on account of being slightly lame. Our cook wagon went with the company,

so we have our cooking over the fire place, as of old.

I'll tell you what we had for dinner, steak, O. D., gravy, slum gullian, coffee, an abundance of jam and loaf bread, for the benefit of those who don't know what slum gullian is I'll explain. It's an army ration composed of beef, vegetables and other stuff I don't know the name of. It's very good after you become accustomed to it. We are very comfortably situated now. There are about 36 of us boys staying in an old French house, and it has fine rooms and two fire places, one in each end. One fire place is about 12 feet wide and has all kinds of hooks and chains; I suppose they were used for cooking in the past. At dusk we build a good fire and get a supply of wood and then spend the time until taps, cracking jokes and occasionally singing songs, and you will hear someone say what they intend doing when we get back to the U. S. We never take time to get homesick or blue, for a fellow couldn't remain blue in a bunch like this.

We are several miles behind the lines now enjoying a good old-time rest and you bet we appreciate it very much.

There are no theatres or any other places of amusements to go to, and we seldom go to church as there are no churches excepting the French peoples' church and their modes of worship are very different to ours.

There is no good old Coca-Cola here. There is beer, champagne and wine for those who wish it, but I think one round on the Frenchman's drink about satisfies the American boy. The Haywood boys have been through the hardships of warfare, each one in this battalion can say he has done his duty. We played a big part in breaking one of the strongest points in the famous Hindenburg line and our experiences were exciting enough, and each and everyone will have interesting tales to tell you when we come back to our homes in the land of the sky.

You cannot realize the worth of a letter to us. If we could sell one for its value and would do so we would always have plenty of francs. So when you write your boy, friend or loved one a letter, remember its value very, very dearly by him. We first entered the lines on the Ypres front. Mostly for training and our captain made a talk to us boys the evening we started in. He said: "Boys, we are now entering the world war and this is a place for real men and we will undergo many hardships, and if there's a man among you who cannot or feels he cannot go, drop out here."

I can say we couldn't find a better man anywhere for a leader. We have undergone the hardships and have been in places where life didn't amount to so very much, but our good and stanch captain has led us through without losing a man, only a few slight casualties, and we feel confident enough to follow him anywhere he may lead us, we've all found him to be a true gentleman as well as a fast captain and every man loves and respects him to the depths of their heart.

If there's a burden or hardship he can lift from the shoulders of his men he will do so, of course we expect hardships so long as we see service in France. There are days of long hikes and marchings and a fellow almost feels his courage going, but it's the man that can stick it out that feels rewarded in the end.

Cheer your boy more often by long letters from home and I know everyone will be glad to get post cards, scenes of old familiar places in the land of the sky.

I must close for this time. Will write again soon, hope this goes through safe. Success to all,  
A friend,  
LEROY WILLIS.

### A GERMAN HELMET

A German helmet from the Hindenburg line in France is on display in one of our office windows and attracts much attention.

It was sent to Lawrence E. Green, of the postoffice force, by his brother McKinley Green. It is a steel, heavy piece of headgear and with paint has been camouflaged.

### WILL EDWARDS WRITES INTERESTINGLY

Mother dear: Sunday is my birthday. Before I know it I will be an old man. The days sure roll by these days and before one realizes what has happened, a year is gone. I would like to spend my birthday with you but distance prevents.

These days are beautiful ones. Our enemies are crying for peace. Our brave boys have certainly done great work. Their persistent efforts have certainly won the day.

A few days ago I made a visit up around the front. It was certainly great to see our boys as they plan their work. Those large guns completely jar the earth and for 50 miles away you can hear the roar of thunder made by these giant death guns. I visited Verdun where the French for four years have held the Germans and found our brave American boys occupying the line and fighting for the great cause of human liberties along side of the French soldiers. This old city is in ruins but in the ages to come visitors will make pilgrimages there to see the ruins of this historical city and walk the sacred ground where the brave French soldiers gave their lives for their country. I had my car filled with cigarettes and papers for the boys in the trenches and they were so happy when I would pass by and hand out to them these things free as gifts of the American people. At times we were up between the heavy artillery fire and our boys were so glad to see us. I went all up through the St. Mihiel sector and saw the awful destruction of those old cities by the dastardly Germans. This was a wonderful trip which I enjoyed so much. One thing that I got on the trip was a piano left by the Germans. I sent a truck up next day and hauled it to one of our buildings and today Americans are using the piano making music to pass the dreary hours away.

My work is some distance away from the lines. My headquarters for my area is about 35 to 40 kilometers from the line and away from real danger. We have a very fine organization and my work is progressing nicely. The day I was up the lines I passed an ammunition train. Stopped by a car that was in the mud and talked to the driver. Saw he talked Southern and asked him where he was from. He said North Carolina. I said where, and he said Haywood county. His name was Reeves and lived near Waynesville. Could not talk longer as the car behind mine was pushing me along.

Do you remember Mr. Small, who stayed with us at Asheville? Went to visit a hospital the other day and found Small as one of the medical men there. He is making good.

This is my picture with my helmet on and my gas mask ready for action. Of course, I do not use it back of the lines but when I go up I have to carry it with me.

I have decided to stay here until spring at least. I have been placed at the head of one of the large areas and feel that I cannot leave until then. Of course, I am needed at home like many other men, but the need is so great here that I do not feel like I can leave until I have organized this great area and done my part for these brave soldiers of ours.

Give my regards to all the folks. Write me when you can. Your son,  
WILL.

### NEW COUNTY OFFICERS

A New Register of Deeds and Three Commissioners Took Oaths of Office Monday and Officers Made Bonds

First Monday is always more or less interesting at the county seat for it brings together people from all parts of the county, but the first Monday in December every two years, just after election, is more interesting because there are nearly always new officers to take the places of those who retire. Old ones who remain on the job are Jerry R. Leatherwood, clerk of the court, Sheriff John R. Hipps and County Treasurer C. B. Atkinson.

Garnett N. Henson, who has been cashier of the Bank of Canton, and who had banking and store experience here for several years before going there, is our new Register of Deeds, and takes hold like a veteran. He was sworn in Monday and is also clerk to the county board of commissioners, who are all new members but all having had experience two of them on former boards and Mr. Gwyn on the board of education.

T. L. Gwyn in the organization was made chairman and he will undoubtedly make a good one. He is from East Fork township and is a large farmer and stock raiser and cattle buyer, who is doing much for the county in many ways.

The other members are H. Arthur Osborne, of Beavandam, and Asbury Howell, of Jonathan and Waynesville. Both served on a former board for two yearstogether some years ago. Mr. Osborne has a large dairy farm and business near Canton and is a lumber dealer in Canton. Arthur, as his friends familiarly call him, is very popular and very successful with his own affairs. Mr. Howell is one of the best farmers of the famous Jonathan's Creek valley and is quite a dealer in good mules. He has a splendid home in Waynesville, where most of his family stay when school is in session. Mr. Howell is successful and a big taxpayer. In fact every member of the new board is a large taxpayer and will naturally have the county's best interest in view at all times. Their clerk, Mr. Henson, is a fine bookkeeper and a good penman and we look for this board to do great things.

Now that we have said all this, we feel like we should say that the board which has just served their time out and retired deserve great praise and credit for what they did. Under their management the county has made splendid progress and her credit is good. When you get a claim allowed you step across the hall and Treasurer Atkins gives you a check. Much has been spent on roads and bridges and our county should feel proud of the record they have made. May good luck attend them.

The other county officers and several constables made bonds which were accepted by the commissioners Monday.

Marion Sharp, of Beavandam, was allowed the usual \$20 for a still he brought in from Dutch Cove.

### RATCLIFF COVE ITEMS

We had a little snow this morning, but by noon it had all disappeared.

The farmers are about through their fall work. Hog killing and preparing wood for winter are the usual tasks now, though some are turning land for next year's crop.

The health of our community is very good. The flu has touched us lightly, only three cases being reported up to now.

Miss Delia Palmer, our teacher reopened school here last Monday.

Miss Grace Francis, who is teaching at Rock Spring returned there this week to resume teaching. Miss Flora Francis, who is teaching at Fairview, spent the week-end at home.

Rev. J. R. Line filled the pulpit of the Baptist church Sunday to the satisfaction of his many friends and preached an excellent sermon on "The Signs of the Times," and the Second Coming of Christ.

W. C. Gaddy, the well-known Waynesville barber, was in the community Sunday shaking hands with his many friends.

Well, the war is over, the flu has about run its course and winter is on for a spell. It is time to do some thinking and planning for the future. It is the duty of every citizen to do his best in the reconstruction in our country and in the other nations.

WILL.