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Waynesville, Haywood County, North Carolina, Thursday, February 27, 1919.

\$1.50 a Year in Advance

HOUSE RESENTS SLUR ON N. C. MOUNTAIN FOLKS.

Raleigh, N. C., Feb. 21.—North Carolina's house of representatives today concurred in the action of the senate, which yesterday expressed resentment at a section of the report of Provost Marshal General Crowder dealing with the rounding up of the army deserters in Ashe and Mitchell counties, by adopting the senate resolution asking the North Carolina congressional delegation to use its influence to have alleged false statements expunged from the records of the war department. The part of the provost marshal general's report objected to includes a newspaper article dealing with the deserters, which was branded as false by representatives of mountain counties.

THOMAS J. FERGUSON DIES AT SANDY MUSH.

Asheville Citizen, Feb. 27.—Thomas J. Ferguson, a prominent citizen of Sandy Mush, died Thursday night at his home, aged 84. He is survived by his wife and three children, Mrs. Emma Noland, Theodore and Martin Ferguson. Funeral services will be conducted this afternoon at 3 o'clock at Sandy Mush Brick church. Mr. Ferguson was ill only a short time, with pneumonia. He was well known throughout the county and had many friends.

T. E. DAVIS SELLS STORE.

Theodore E. Davis who had one of the best grocery stores in town and one of the best stands at the corner of Main and East streets decided to quit business last week and after disposing of some of the case goods sold the remainder of the stock to the Waynesville Grocery Co., who took charge last Saturday.

They will keep their stand near the court house and this place up town also, J. S. Jones and his partner, Byron T. Reeves alternating at the two places. Both their stores are well kept and in good locations and they expect to serve the public better than ever before.

COUNTY SINGING CONVENTION.

The Haywood County Singing Convention will hold its next meeting in the Waynesville court house on Saturday, March 8th, beginning at 9 o'clock. It is highly desirable that choirs be present from all parts of the county and that a profitable day be spent on this occasion.

Nothing is more uplifting than good music. It is the first great aid to the preacher in his work, is fine for the school or Sunday school and is desirable on all public occasions.

At present Ray Parker is president and John S. Mitchell is secretary of the singing convention. They are desirous that this meeting be well attended by people from all over the county. Come and enjoy the day.

D. U. OWEN ACQUITTED.

Our former county man, D. Ulysses Owen of near Whittier, Jackson county, after being tried at Sylva last week for killing a neighbor was acquitted by a jury on the grounds of being justified by the acts and words of the other party.

Many relatives and friends in this county will be glad to know of the outcome. Hon. Felix Alley and Sutton & Stillwell defended Mr. Owen, while Solicitor Lyle Jones was aided by Hon. Walter E. Moore. The case was hard-fought on both sides. Several Haywood county witnesses testified as to the character of the defendant.

WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA BOYS IN CASUALTY LIST.

Asheville Times, Monday. In the casualty list for today appears the names of several western North Carolina boys. Doyle Seay, of Clyde, Haywood county, is reported to have died of accident, while Harrison Caldwell, of Waynesville, has been severely wounded in battle. James Suckow, of Cherokee, Swain county, is also reported wounded severely in action.

Lawrence W. Winchester, of Waynesville, is reported as being slightly wounded, and Albert J. Morris, of Route Two, Murphy, is also wounded. George W. Buchanan, of Waynesville, is reported as slightly wounded, the first report stating that he was missing in action.

THE PORK BARREL.

Extract from the Speech of Senator L. Y. Sherman of Illinois on the River and Harbor Appropriation Bill, U. S. Senate, February 17, 1919.

"In union there is strength." All for one and one for all is the slogan that inspires and invigorates this annual foray on the defenceless Treasury. See the clans gather from afar and march with the appropriation quick step, a glad light beaming from each hungry patriot's eye. Everyone can see by the dawn's early light the millions that gleam in the logroller's sight, while the creeks and the bays and frog ponds galore make taxpayers swear and feel painfully sore, the sandbars and sawyers, the snags and the scows, the Congressman's schemes and the engineer's rows, the dredges and shovels, the dikes and the dams spend enough cash to break two Uncle Sams. The troop blithely gathers from hill and from plain, from mountain peaks, snowcapped, again and again, down from alkali dust, from sagebrush and pine, they gather their cohorts, line upon line; they move down together, one seems but a dab, but when all march along to the loot step of grab, a fearful procession gaining strength as they come, 'tis the I. W. W.'s, the Bolshevik bum of all legislation that unravels our roll, depletes our exchequer, and gravels our soul, hangs on the majestic rivers that flow from the far north and their mantles of snow, that run by the wheatfield and the corn in its rows and ripples along where the cotton boll blows; they sap and they burden, they dog and deface the Great Father of Waters in grafting disgrace; their impudent faces in desert and swamp are everywhere seen as they brazenly romp from valley to sea, from prairie to lake, as the rivers and harbors the lawmakers rake.

With apologies to Walt Mason, I now again fall into commonplace prose. The ancient and more or less honorable pursuit of logrolling never produced so robust and expensive a progeny as this compound plexis of some good and much evil. They reverse the laws of population, for the younger exceed the elder in size and strength and they are brought forth in war, famine, and pestilence with unvarying regularity. At times they inspire in the observer a sentiment of awe like a convulsion of nature in the periodical reappearance of the bill propelled by an unseen but irresistible force across the stage of this Senate. Not one's name is ever attached to the hydra-headed financial miscarriage. Nothing arrests its progress. It moves with the calm serenity of fate. It looks neither to the right nor to the left, but heads for its goal heedless of environments and protests. Born in committees and sub-committees in the cavernous depths of nowhere in particular, at the appointed time it emerges upon the committee table an impudent founding and a predestined orphan from the beginning.

It is impervious to criticism and the more it is banged about and cuffed and cursed the bigger it grows. At last it bursts the narrow limits of the committee room defying the world, the flesh and the fallen angels as it confidently stalks forth into this chamber. The United States Senate is as helpless as Frankenstein before his wretched monster evolved in the uncanny chemistry of the novelist's brain. Editors have exhausted their vocabularies and their wits to check it. It bears legions of scars inflicted by hardy Congressmen. Over them all it moves unabashed with the stolid unconcern of a steam roller and the nervous temperament of a British tank. It leaves the knights of the paste pot and shears flabby and speechless. The statesmen gaze at the satanic apparition with disgust and silent amazement. It cut-Herods their worst and reduces them to servile inaction. The public condemns it and it has no friends visible in the seats of the mighty. It is an enigma and a mystery, the bonum and the malum of the generation and the despair of the frugal and industrious. It marches with unconcern, void of scruple or conscience, to the public coffers, seizes its millions and sinks back into the ooze-like depths as an antediluvian monster of the prehistoric ages. No one mourns its departure, for everyone knows it will come forth again from nowhere and seize the National Treasury ad infinitum. It is the joint product of that fearful chamber of horrors known as the Board of Engineers and the American candidate for office. What one cannot contribute the other

SPRINGTIME IS SLOWLY COMING

By J. D. BOONE

Oh, the Springtime's coming slowly,
But it's coming, just the same;
And it soon will be upon us
Like the bursting of a flame.
See the clans gather from afar
And march with the appropriation quick step,
A glad light beaming from each
Hungry patriot's eye.
Everyone can see by the dawn's early light
The millions that gleam in the logroller's sight,
While the creeks and the bays
And frog ponds galore make taxpayers swear
And feel painfully sore,
The sandbars and sawyers, the snags
And the scows, the Congressman's schemes
And the engineer's rows, the dredges
And shovels, the dikes and the dams
Spend enough cash to break two
Uncle Sams.
The troop blithely gathers
From hill and from plain, from mountain
Peaks, snowcapped, again and again,
Down from alkali dust, from sagebrush
And pine, they gather their cohorts,
Line upon line; they move down
Together, one seems but a dab,
But when all march along to the loot
Step of grab, a fearful procession
Gaining strength as they come, 'tis the
I. W. W.'s, the Bolshevik bum of all
Legislation that unravels our roll,
Depletes our exchequer, and gravels
Our soul, hangs on the majestic rivers
That flow from the far north and their
Mantles of snow, that run by the
Wheatfield and the corn in its rows
And ripples along where the cotton
Boll blows; they sap and they burden,
They dog and deface the Great Father
Of Waters in grafting disgrace;
Their impudent faces in desert
And swamp are everywhere seen as they
Brazenly romp from valley to sea,
From prairie to lake, as the rivers
And harbors the lawmakers rake.

With the sunshine's warm caresses
And the balm which Springtime brings
Round her altar man confesses,
High and low, the serfs and kings,
As the "whole world loves a lover,"
As the ancients loved their king,
So when Springtime comes from cover
Man and nature smile and sing.

Springtime with its leaves and grasses,
With its birds and flower tints,
All the seasons far outclasses,
As bright diamonds outshine flints.
Springtime pleases man and maiden,
Cheers the old and charms the young
Brightens up the heavy laden,
Loosens up the silent tongue.

does, and between them the offspring becomes the potential villainy of later days.

So regular are the visits of this nameless pillager if it should fail to appear it would be deemed that the body politic was in a bad way indeed, and that it boded some strange eruption of State. Some doctors of the applied science of statecraft have even intimated that the River and Harbor Bill is like a carbuncle. It is much better to have the humors come to a head and get rid of them than to have them frisking about one's circulatory system. Another theory was submitted to me by a doctor of divinity, a most learned man, a predestinarian and a firm believer in original sin. This bill he regarded as an inevitable evil sent by an all-wise Providence to fit us by our struggles with it for a more perfect life hereafter. I am disposed to accept the theological solution of this cryptic scourge of mankind.

If, in the fulness of time, the sun of our beloved Republic shall, like that of Nineveh and Tyre, sink to rise no more, the last voices heard in the twilight of history, when the dust of ages is beginning to settle on this doomed and pillared Capitol, will be a plaintive wail for a few more millions for Trinity river, Texas, and a hoarse cry for enough to pull the snags out of the mouth of the roaring Gosconade.

WALDENSIANS CELEBRATE THEIR DAY OF FREEDOM.

Morganton News-Herald.

February 17th is a day the Waldensian colony at Valdese never fails to observe and celebrate. It is the anniversary of the day when the Waldensian church was freed from the rule of the Catholics. On February 17, 1848, King Charles Albert, great grandfather of the present king of Italy, issued a proclamation declaring this freedom and since that time the day is one of rejoicing and thanksgiving for the Waldensian people.

At Valdese the occasion was celebrated Monday night, when over a hundred of the Waldensians gathered in the Farmers' Hall, had supper together, enjoyed an address by Rev. J. Pons and music by the Valdese band and wound up the celebration with an old-fashioned Waldensian dance. Rev. J. Pons and Mr. J. Garrou acted as masters of ceremony. The supper was served in great style, while a veritable feast of good things, with several "fatted calves" killed for the occasion and many evidences of the fact that the Waldensians know how to cook. It was a time of feasting and enjoyment.

FOR LISTING INCOME TAXES.

Internal Revenue Officer W. H. Harrison has the following appointments in this county to assist income tax payers with their returns: Waynesville, March 3 to March 11. Canton, March 12 to March 15. Taxpayers should go to the officers with all their figures well in hand so as to take as little time as possible. The time for filing returns expires on March 15th and is, therefore, very short.

REINSTATEMENT OF CIVIL SERVICE EMPLOYEES WHO ENTERED THE ARMY OR NAVY.

Washington D. C., February 25, 1919.—In a circular recently distributed by the United States Civil Service Commission attention is called to the Executive Order promulgated by the President on July 18, 1918, provides that "A person leaving the classified civil service to engage in military or naval service of the Government during the present war with Germany and who has been honorably discharged, may be reinstated in the civil service at any time within five years after his discharge, provided that at the time of reinstatement he has the required fitness to perform the duties of the position to which reinstatement is sought."

The Civil Service Commission states that, in recognition of the services rendered by civil service employees who entered the military or naval service during the present war, the Commission will make special effort to assist these men in securing suitable positions in the Government service rather than to leave upon them the entire burden of finding suitable vacancies.

A man who is eligible for reinstatement under the order may apply to any office or establishment of the Government under which he desires reinstatement, but, if he prefers, he may request the Civil Service Commission or one of its district secretaries to enter his name upon a reinstatement list which will be brought to the attention of appointing officers when vacancies are to be filled.

HOW TO MAKE FARM DESERTERS.

Collier's Weekly.

Some American farms are a good deal like the Austro-Hungarian Empire in that the boys break away because they are not allowed to have what they earn. Unpaid labor is just as disturbing to family life as it is to politics. With all these prizes and jaunts for boys' and girls' corn clubs, canning communes, etc., this unpleasant fact will not down. In the University of North Carolina "News Letter" a Tarheel bard breaks into near-song over it. He goes to the heart of a matter which has puzzled preachers, statesmen, and editors by pointing out that the farm boy is not deserting to a faster life or to an easier job, but because the "garden truck was dad's to sell, but mine, so hoe." The ballad in question reaches its climax in this verse:

I left my dad, his farm, his plow,
Because my calf became his cow,
I left my dad, 'twas wrong, of course,
Because my colt became his horse.

Those learned in such matters say that the progress up out of slavery is from status to contract—i. e., from working because you must or working because others keep their word with you as you do with them. Odd, isn't it, that this evolution should take so long to reach the boys of the farm regions? Perhaps in time it will reach even the women. Voting should help somewhat.

ON MINE SHIP.

Calvin Paxton Had Wonderful Experiences on One of the Greatest Cruises Ever Pulled Off During the Great War.

U. S. S. San Francisco, Feb. 14, 1919. My Dear Mr. Boone:

I suppose you haven't forget me. I will try to tell you of the ship I am on and some of my experiences since I joined the navy. First I was on a mine layer, which is the most dangerous weapon or machine in naval warfare. We left Newport, Rhode Island, at midnight on May 12th, bound for the other side. We were at sea fourteen days. On May 26 we arrived at Inverness, Scotland, and set about mining the North Sea. We made our first trip in June mining from Orkney Islands to Norway. After that we made a trip every week lasting from 3 to 5 days, when we would return to port, coal the ship take on mines and clean up. We got caught in some severe storms, the water on our decks being sometimes knee deep and occasionally waist deep. We would have to wade in and clear the ports so the water could run off the decks.

There were ten ships in the fleet and mine is the flag ship of the fleet. Most of the ships carried 870 mines each and each mine contained 300 pounds of T. N. T.—some charge that. While we were laying mines some would go off around us and the water would spout up 200 or 300 feet in the air. We finished mine laying in November, just before the armistice was signed. We sank quite a few German subs with our mines.

On December 2nd we left Scotland for Portsmouth, England, where the men were given furloughs to visit London. When nearly ready to leave for home 25 of our boys developed flu. We sent some of them to a hospital and got under way Dec. 17. We struck a storm which broke our steering gear and had water on our decks waist deep for three days. We got to the Azores Islands Dec. 24th, where it was warm. We got all kinds of fruit there and coaled our ship and left on Christmas day for home. We had nice weather until we reached Hampton Roads.

On Jan 8th I got a furlough home and visited my mother for the first time in two years.

This is a true story of the greatest mining operations ever pulled off in the history of the world.

With best wishes,
CALVIN McDOWELL PAXTON.

THE ROAD BILL.

(Contributed.)

Amount of Federal funds immediately available for road construction, \$1,139,977.47; amount of Federal funds available July 1, 1919, \$1,709,966.20. Total Federal funds available July 1, 1919, \$2,849,943.67.

To meet this fund, the State must provide at once a like amount, which will be expended between now and July 1, 1920; and, in addition, the State must make provision for the following items:

For surveys, plans, etc., required by the Federal Government to be made at the State's expense outside of the construction fund, \$182,000. Maintenance fund for taking care of State highways and of roads already contracted for with the Federal Government, \$300,000.

It will be essential to increase the official facilities and personnel of the Commission in order to take care of this large amount of work and it should have an annual appropriation of at least \$75,000. Total \$3,415,943.67.

What the Stacy Substitute will provide: Bonds, \$2,280,000; estimated licenses from automobiles, trucks, etc., \$525,000. Total \$2,805,000.

Deducting from this the amount needed to meet interest, sinking fund and expenses of collection of licenses, \$202,766. Leaving a balance to meet Federal Aid and other expenses incidental thereto, \$2,602,234.

It will be seen from the above that we would fall short the first year in meeting Federal Aid requirements, through the Stacy Substitute, by \$814,709.67.

The Ninth American Good Roads Congress will be held under the auspices of The American Road Builders' Association at the Hotel McAlpin, New York City, Feb. 25 to 28th, 1919.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank all our friends and neighbors for their kindness shown us during the illness of our beloved wife and mother.
J. P. Underwood and Family.

TRANSYLVANIA TANNERY IS BURNED.

Brevard News. The greatest calamity possible to the industrial activity of this county occurred on Wednesday morning when the main building of the plant of the Transylvania Tanning Co. was burned to the ground.

The fire was discovered by the night watchman at two o'clock A. M. and in less than an hour the main building with its entire contents was reduced to ashes. The structure was two stories high, 700 by 80 feet in dimension and at the time of the fire contained a full stock of hides.

QUARTLY MEETING AT DELLWOOD.

The second quarterly meeting for the Jonathan circuit will be held at Dellwood next Saturday and Sunday, March 1 and 2. The entire day Saturday beginning at 10 A. M. will be devoted to the consideration of the great Centenary movement of the Methodist church. Along with the presiding elder will be Mr. J. Dale Stentz of Junaluska, Rev. W. B. West and others who will speak on this movement.

Dinner will be served at the church. It is hoped that all the people in that community as well as from the other places will attend. It will be an interesting occasion.

Quarterly conference will be held in the afternoon and on Sunday at 11 A. M. the presiding elder will preach. At 3 P. M. the pastor, Rev. L. P. Bogle, will preach at Maggie.

All the officials of the charge are urged to attend this meeting.

HONOR ROLL OF HAYWOOD INSTITUTE.

Clyde, N. C., Feb. 24, 1919. Editor Mountaineer-Courier:

The following is the honor roll for the fourth month of the 1918-1919 session of Haywood Institute. Each student had made above 90 in every subject:

Academic Department.
Judson Haynes, Lawrence Byers, Gerald Fish, Earl Mehaffey, Zimri Morrow, Clarence McKenzie, Charles Klutz, Nellie Young.

Preparatory Department.
Aubrey Townsend, Wayne Haynes, Mary Winchester, Helen West, Janice Haynes, Frank Haynes, Kathlene Haynes, Kathlene Joyce, Blanch Trantham.

Your very respectfully,
R. H. LAMBRIGHT.

NORTH CAROLINA DISTRICT CHAIRMEN.

Many of the leading Methodists of North Carolina are "pulling" to see that every man and woman connected with the M. E. Church, South, understands the meaning of the "Centenary" of their denomination. A large number of public spirited Methodist who know how to "put" the thing quickly and sharply over have been rounded up in the Minute Men Program. This program includes a chairman for each district in all of the conferences of the denomination throughout the Southern and Western states, and these men, in turn, appoint church chairmen and others to help them. District chairmen for North Carolina Conferences have been appointed as follows:

Western North Carolina—H. A. Dunham, Asheville; D. N. Henderson, Charlotte; W. A. Lambeth, High Point; J. H. Allen, Elkin; T. F. Hudson, Salisbury; F. B. Bunch, Statesville; A. C. Reynolds, Cullowhee; J. F. Spruill, Lexington.

North Carolina Conference—J. B. Leigh, Elizabeth City; W. C. Chadwick, Newbern; Dr. Albert Anderson, Raleigh.

WHERE PAT WAS.

The Argonaut.

In a small village in Ireland the mother of a soldier met the village priest, who asked her if she had had bad news. "Sure I have," she said. "Pat has been killed."

"Oh, I am very sorry," said the priest. "Did you receive word from the war office?"

"No," she said, "I received word from himself."

The priest looked perplexed, and said, "But how is that?"

"Sure," she said, "here is the letter; read it for yourself."

The letter said, "Dear Mother—I am now in the Holy Land."