

Every one knows that the local paper is the mirror in which is seen the reflection of the community in which the paper is published, and you may rest assured, that, given an opportunity, every one connected with The Mountaineer will do all that is in his power to help along all good causes. Above all things, we hope to live and do that we may deserve your confidence.

**GET OUT OF THE DARK**

A few nights ago two of our favorite radio entertainers during the course of their jestering hit the nail squarely on the head when one asked his partner why he believed in advertising. His quick witted colleague gave the following reply: "When you don't advertise it is like winking at a beautiful girl in the dark, no one but yourself knows what you are trying to do." To us that sums up advertising accurately. Still some business men prefer to work themselves into nervous wrecks winking at the buying public when they are in the dark. In this instance your local newspaper is as bright as the morning sun in that it puts both the merchant and the buyer in the light. Get out of the dark. Get into the light.

Haywood County had its first touch of winter during the last week-end. Snow flurries fell late Saturday afternoon and the temperature fell rapidly until Sunday morning. The first appearance of Old Man Winter sent many motorist to garages and filling stations for anti-freeze.

**FAITH IN NORTH CAROLINA**

At a time when many business concerns are showing up their activities and curtailing in every possible way it is refreshing to find an organization that is not afraid to undertake a big program of expansion. The announcement was recently made that the Champion Fibre Co. at Canton plans a million dollar expansion program, extending over about a year, to start immediately. Three large buildings will be erected and \$500,000 worth of new machinery installed. Not only will the construction work furnish employment for workmen, but the expanded plant will continue to furnish jobs to men. It doubtless took courage to go into a big undertaking of this kind. One of the most encouraging notes of optimism we have discovered anywhere was contained in the statement made by the president of the company, Mr. Reuben Robertson, in announcing the plans for expansion, in which he said:

"The decision to go ahead at this time may be properly interpreted not only as an expression of confidence in the ultimate restoration of normal business conditions in the country but especially as an expression of faith in the people and in the industrial opportunities of North Carolina and the South."

That's the sort of spirit it takes to pull out of this depression. We trust more industrial leaders throughout the State will follow Mr. Robertson's fine example.—Morganton News-Herald.

**WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA LEADS**

Over and over again we have been saying that this part of the country would be the first to emerge from the depression. We believe that profoundly. And for that belief we have repeatedly suggested a variety of reasons which seem to us convincing.

This belief—it has been that and not simply a hope—is being fulfilled. Yesterday the Associated Press sent out from Atlanta a story based on a survey indicative that "industry and business in the South are mounting steadily and building for the future." Three Western North Carolina items—the expansion of the Champion Fibre Company at Canton, the new marble quarries at Marble, and the new building program at Oteen—head the long list of Southern activities.

Three fresh activities illustrate the manner in which depression pass. A depression never ends suddenly; it always ends gradually: Its final stages are its worst, in the very nature of things; and when the swing comes it finds people discouraged and skeptical. But little by little faith is revived, confidence is rewarded, courage is restored.

There has been much talk in the past year or so about a "corner" the turning of which would mean better times. That "corner" has been the subject, indeed, of a good deal of jesting. But of course the country will come to it eventually and will round it. Our own feeling is that Western North Carolina has rounded it already.—Asheville Citizen.

**THEN AND NOW**

Fifty years ago the people lived quite different than they do today, no doubt, they were happier and enjoyed life more fully than they do now under modern custom. Enumerating the things that the people of a half century ago did not do, an exchange says:

- "Nobody wore a wrist watch.
- "Nobody had appendicitis.
- "Nobody knew about a radio.
- "Most young men had 'ivory bills.'
- "Farmers came to town for their mail.
- "Many people read by the candle or kerosene lamp light.
- "The heavens were not full of man-made birds.
- "The hired girl drew \$1.50 a week and was happy.
- "Young men learned trades at \$5 a week.
- "The butcher 'threw in' a chunk of liver.
- "The merchant 'threw in' a pair of suspenders with every suit.
- "Nobody listened in on the telephone."
- Yes the good "old days" have passed, but are we ready to exchange them for the radio, the automobile, the airplane and many other modern inventions of the present day and time that go to make up a life worth living?

Fifty years from now times and conditions will have changed as much as they have in the last half century. What the improvements and inventions will be, no one can tell, but maybe communication with other planets will have been established and we will be able to converse and visit newly discovered universes.—Athens (Ga.) Banner-Herald.

**THE SCRAP BOOK**

**YES, THE OLD YEAR'S DYING**

Dull November calls on  
Just as it has always done,  
With a brisk and sunny sway,  
Telling winter's on the way.

The eleventh month of 1931—November—with its turkey and dressing, pumpkin pies—is ushered in with a welcome by all.

This month contains 30 days—including five Sundays, in which to rejoice and make clear we are happy to be spared and numbered with the living.

It is also a time in which we should give thanks to Him for all blessings received and strive to do better as time passes on.

The flower for the month of November is chrysanthemum. The birthstone for the month is topaz.

**HOMER McKEE'S PRAYER**

Teach me that sixty minutes make an hour, sixteen ounces one pound, and one hundred cents one dollar.

Help me to live so that I can lie down at night with a clear conscience, without a gun under my pillow, and unhaunted by the faces of those to whom I have brought pain.

Grant, I beseech Thee, that I may earn my meal ticket on the square, and in doing thereof that I may not stick the gaff where it does not belong.

Deafen me to the jingle of tainted money and rustle of unholy skirts.

Blind me to the faults of the other fellow, but reveal to me my own.

Guide me so that each night when I look across the dinner table at my wife, who has been a blessing to me, I will have nothing to conceal.

Keep me young enough to laugh with my children and to lose myself in their play.

And then when come to smell of flowers, and the tread of soft steps, and the crushing of the hearse's wheels in the gravel out in front of my place, make the ceremony short and the epitaph simple: Here Lies a Man.—Highlands Maconian.

Don't you mind about the triumphs,  
Don't you worry about fame;  
Don't you grieve about succeeding,  
Let the future guard your name.  
All the best in life's the simplest,  
Love will last when wealth is gone;  
Just be glad you are living  
And keep cheering some one on."

**GRINS AND CHUCKLES**

"Every time I have an argument with my wife I enter it in a diary."  
"Ah, I see. You keep a scrap book."

"I got even with my wife last night."  
"How was that?"  
"She hung her shorts on the end of the bed, so I went through her pockets."—The Humorist (London.)

*The Correct Impement*  
Ma: "Well, how would you prefer to take your castor oil?"  
Joe: "Wid a fork."

Donald (to wife at English railway station—"Wha Ye canna get a portie tak oor luggage?"  
Wife—"Na, na. Ye try, Don! ye're accent's no' quite sae noticeable."

Clarence—I had a date with a real gold-digger last night. She spent all my money.  
Emma—"I suppose you got in a 11 o'clock sharp."

Clarence—"No, I got in at 1 o'clock flat."

"This hurts me more than it does you," remarked Police Judge Calvin Muse of Dallas, Texas, when he fined his daughter \$10 for speeding and \$3 for running past a stop sign, and then dug down and paid the fines himself.—Schenetady Union Star.

A pretty school marm who prided herself on knowing the parents of all her pupils, on the street car one day she said—"How are you, Mr. Smith?" Then perceiving he was a total stranger, she apologized: "Beg you pardon, I thought you were the father of one of my children."

*In His Own Mind*  
"Has Meyer changed much in the years he has been away"  
"No, but he thinks he has."  
"How so?"  
"Why, he is always talking about what a fool he used to be!"

**Chief Justice Hughes In Tribute to Red Cross**

One of the finest tributes ever paid the American Red Cross and its membership was that by Chief Justice Charles Evans Hughes, of the United States Supreme Court, on the occasion of the fiftieth birthday anniversary of the organization on May 21 of this year. Mr. Hughes said:

"The American Red Cross represents the united voluntary effort of the American people in the ministry of mercy. It is the finest and most effective expression of the American heart. It knows no partisanship. In the perfection of its cooperation, there is no blemish of distinctions by reason of race or creed or political philosophy.

"However we may differ in all things else, in the activities of the Red Cross we are a united people. None of our boasted industrial enterprises surpasses it in efficiency. It moves with the precision and the discipline of an army to achieve the noblest of human aims.

"The American Red Cross is not only first in war but first in peace. The American people rely upon its ministrations in every great catastrophe. It has given heart in over one thousand disasters. When, as we hope, war will be no more, still the Red Cross, in the countless activities of relief and rehabilitation, will continue to function as the organized compassion of our country."

**POSEY TAKES STAND IN HIS OWN DEFENSE**

BRYSON CITY.—Ben Posey, 23, alleged slayer of Judd Pilkington, 45, in Swain county last July 11, went on trial for his life in the superior court here this week, with Judge W. F. Harding presiding.

Two shells, one empty and one loaded, from a Winchester rifle, were entered as exhibits in the case by the state.

Andy Pilkington, a brother of the dead man, who was riding with him on a wagon when the shooting affray in which Pilkington was killed occurred on the mountain road, was among the 30 witnesses called by the state. He testified that Judd Pilkington fired the first shot in the gun battle when he saw Posey hiding behind a rock at the edge of the road.

Andy testified that he did not shoot at Posey who is alleged to have shot his brother. He said that his brother, Judd, jumped off the wagon on which they were riding when they saw Posey. The bullet alleged to have been fired by Posey entered his head in the temple and plowed a furrow in the skull. He was shot at 11:30 o'clock and died at 2 o'clock that afternoon, according to witnesses.

Witnesses testified that Posey had threatened to kill Pilkington and the slain man had sworn out a warrant against Posey, charging him with an alleged assault on his daughter. The warrant was not served, according to witnesses.

Posey eluded a posse of officers led by bloodhounds and fled after the slaying. He was arrested several weeks ago by Washington officers near Seattie and returned to Bryson City.

Wednesday as the trial of Posey was nearing its climax, the defendant was reported to be calm. The high spot in the trial came Wednesday when Posey took the stand in his own behalf and related how that Pilkington had made threats against his life, declaring that he fired in self defense. The defense rested their case late Wednesday.

READ THE ADS

**Profit From Grass Fed Beef Cattle**

With the curtailment of cotton and tobacco acreage, new areas are released for planting to pasture grasses. Such grasses will furnish grazing for beef cattle and give an additional income to land owners.

"In one of the tests which we had with beef cattle in eastern North Carolina this past summer, we found an ordinary pasture of carpet grass, lespedeza and white clover paid an owner excellent returns through grazing of beef cattle," says L. J. Case, animal husbandman at State College. "E. E. Bell of Jonesboro, had eleven acres of this kind of pasture which he planted a few years ago. Twenty-six head of cattle grazed on this eleven acres from June until September 8 and with no supplementary feed of any kind gained 2,000 pounds. This amounts to 200 pounds an acre. At five cents a pound, it is worth \$13.45."

In other words, says Mr. Case, the owner received \$13.45 an acre for the grazing of his pasture for three months. There are thousands of acres of land in all parts of North Carolina which may be utilized in this way. Particularly with eastern farmer be interested in planting pasture because under present conditions, he must reorganize his farm throwing large areas into one farm and quit the one man and one mule system of cash cropping which has brought him to bankruptcy.

Not only will beef cattle pay returns from grazing these acres, but dairy cattle, sheep and hogs may also be used in addition. Recent tests by county farm agents and others show that lespedeza will help to make good pastures in all parts of the State. In the east, the addition of carpet and other grasses prolongs the grazing season with excellent results, he says.

**Freezing Language**

The pastor stopped to remonstrate with a lad who was using some very unbecoming language.

"My son," he said, "You should not use such language. Such profanity just makes my blood run cold."

The lad's reply was: "Good thing you wasn't at my house the other day when mama got her finger caught in the washing machine, you'd be here."

China is one of the world's largest markets for scrap iron, which is used by native blacksmiths and iron workers in making farm and household utensils and works of art.

The Carnegie Commission has awarded nearly 2,500 medals and that that \$4,000,000 in money for deeds of valor since 1904.

Will exchange \$6500.00 equity beautiful Jacksonville, Fla. home, for cottage in North Carolina. Address: P. O. Box 1080 Miami, Fla.

Attend the REXALL ONE-CENT SALE Thursday-Friday-Saturday ALEXANDER'S DRUG

**TO THE PUBLIC---**

We want the public to know the reason why our store has been closed for the last few days—we are NOT BANKRUPT—we are negotiating a sale of our store and the parties who are wanting to buy have not come to terms. Stock has been taken and for that reason we thought it best to remain closed in order to keep from having to take the stock again.

If the deal does not go through we will be open for business within the next few days (probably Thursday) and we ask that all our customers come back. We are sorry to interrupt this service but it was unavoidable.

Watch this paper for further announcements

**Home Grocery**

COSBY FRADY, Manager  
PHONE 88