

The Mountaineer

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Lessees

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1931

WEEKLY BIBLE THOUGHT

Let us therefore follow after the things which make for peace.

ROMANS 14:19

Waynesville Is Not A Two-Newspaper Town

As business men have known for years, there is not enough business in Waynesville to support two newspapers, the kind that people deserve. Last week after Mr. Hale purchased The Haywood News, some of the leading business men of the city brought together the lessees of The Mountaineer and Mr. Hale. They put it up to the two parties that if we had any consideration for the future of this community that we would work out some arrangement whereby there would be only one paper in the field. This was done. The News ceased publication in order to make this possible.

The entire personnel of this newspaper, your only news medium, both in Waynesville and the majority of the county, asks that you help us make your paper better. No change in policies will be made. No change in prices will be made because of lack of competition. All news will be presented in an unbiased manner. We expect to give you the news and give it to you on time. We ask that you help us in every way to make this paper even better.

As the town grows this paper will grow. It is our desire that some day, and that not very far off, we will be in a position to give to the people of this section a paper several times a week instead of once a week.

Overcome Fear And The Victory Is Won

Without a doubt the root of today's depression is fear. The fear that finally becomes the ruination of any country, business or personality. Men and women of this country have become so filled with this brand of fear that they are afraid to expand, afraid to venture and enlarge their business even where an expansion is really necessary. We are not advocating a boom, either industrially or in the real estate field, but sound investments and wise expansion by corporations and individuals. This is the only salvation of the present depression.

One of the worse features of this fear is that the majority of the people know not what they fear. They are afraid of the future, just as a child alone in a strange house at night. When this fear is driven out of the men and women, this country will again move forward and resume normal conditions and their accomplishments will be greater than has ever been known to man.

This fear exists here in Haywood County, practically every individual possesses a certain amount of it. When the individuals lose this fear of the future, and talk less of the depression, then and not until then, will we see better times.

The Saturday Evening Post seeking to tear down this fear asks some questions and answers them as follows:

"Are you afraid of your country?"

"Other countries regard it as the safest place in the world in which to invest. While some of us have been dumping our investments and selling the United States short, Europe has been exporting capital to America for safekeeping. While some of us have been running away from safety, foreign investors have been flying across the Atlantic to find it.

"Are you afraid of your bank?"

"Many people have been, and a pretty mess they have made of it by their senseless runs on sound and solvent institutions. For a majority of the banks that they have closed were just that. In pulling down their deposits they just that. In pulling down their deposits they sent it crashing down on their own heads. They have injured themselves, their merchants and their neighborhood. For with the local bank closed, they are without banking facilities, without any place to keep their money that is

safer than a stocking or a mattress, their merchants are cramped for credit, and they have lost a place from which to borrow for business purposes and neighborhood improvements.

"Buy-more, spend-more, eat-more campaigns are futile. But we do not buy normally in accordance with our present means—and a large part of the population is subnormal in its buying—we are simply perpetuating the vicious circle in which we have been traveling. To paint, to repair, to maintain and, where possible, to increase employment; to buy sensibly, though not extravagantly; in short, to live according to, but not beyond our means, will bring about a steady amelioration of the depression."

Just to remind you that there are only 35 shopping days left before Christmas. Which to some folks means that this is the time of year to stop speaking to relatives and friends.

The oldest inhabitant of Haywood County, probably does not remember a Fall season when the weather was finer or the section more attractive than at this time. With the exception of lack of rain, it has been an ideal season. Visitors who have remained in this section, following the summer season, and those who have been passing through during the past two months, have seen this country at its best from the standpoint of weather and beauty.

VALUE OF LOCAL NEWSPAPER

Of what value is a newspaper to its community? A newspaper can't build a town; it can't make a good one out of a bad one; it can't make a town grow. It can't bring factories; it can't improve the schools; it can't rebuild churches and enlarge the congregation. It can't defeat bad candidates for office and it can't elect good ones, at least not very often.

But a newspaper can encourage people. A newspaper can be the eyes of and the voice of the community. It can watch the trend of affairs; it cannot do the important things other communities are doing; it can keep the people posted and then it can lead the way.

A newspaper published by a successful man or woman can point the way, it can show how things can be accomplished, it can create a wholesome atmosphere in which people can realize the beauties and joy of life, and then progress is made.

Can any other institution render greater service to humanity?

Shaw said: "The profession of journalism—God help it." I say to the rural and small city publishers who have an honest determination to get ahead, whose ambition is to render service and whose hearts are filled with joy, "The profession of journalism—God be praised!"—Southern Missourian.

ADVERTISING GRAFTERS

Whenever hard times are upon us we are sure to find plenty of grafters who are out for whatever little money might be left in the pockets of a few. They are promoting everything imaginable from an ad on a toothpick holder to a prosperity day in the old town. Nearly all of these schemes are in some form of advertising. It is easy to convince people that they need some kind of advertising to increase their business—any one knows this—and these grafters charge more than four times the value of what they offer, and a stranger seems to be able to land those who scarcely ever advertise in the home paper and there is no more effective or cheaper way to advertise than in the home paper known. Your local paper is read all the time by all the family and your message reaches out and stays out to those you wish to reach. Not an item is missed. If you have what the reader wishes to buy, you get a customer and results are sure to follow. But if you place your ad in these grafters, the chances are that no one will ever read it, and you get no results from it, consequently you arrive at the conclusion that advertising does not pay. The next grafter that comes your way just tell him you have decided to try the home paper and keep your money where it has a chance to come back to you, and will help you and help build up the town where you live.—O'Neil (Neb.) Holt County Independent.

FALSE ECONOMY

Last week a half dozen or more eastern and western Carolina counties were swept by disastrous forest fires. Thousands of acres of timber were destroyed, game burned to death and inestimable damage wrought.

It is said that in several instances the counties visited by fires had recently abolished their fire warden system in the frenzy of economy that has seized some sections. It is right and proper to practice economy—but now it is necessary to cut every corner possible—but it is false economy to neglect the necessary precautions that might be taken to protect natural resources. Because a man's income is cut he does not let the fire insurance on his home lapse. Protection of our forests against ravenous forest fires should not be neglected in an effort to save. In the long run it is money lost instead of saved.—News-Herald, Morganton.

BRUMMITT'S RETIREMENT

Attorney-General Brummitt's withdrawal from the gubernatorial race is a surprising development in a situation of unusual interest in North Carolina politics. Personal reasons alone, Mr. Brummitt announces, led to his decision.

The next question in the many minds today is the contest will be followed by the entry of Josephus Daniels. Mr. Daniels has manifested every desire of remaining a publisher and editor, but it might be possible for the advocates of a sale tax to draft the former Secretary of the Navy, despite his personal inclinations. Anyway, the Brummitt withdrawal makes the speculation all the more interesting.—Asheville Times.

GRINS AND CHUCKLES

"Lady," said the policeman, who had motioned her to stop, "how long do you expect to be out?"

"What do you mean by that question?" she demanded indignantly.

"Well," he replied sarcastically, "there are a couple of thousand other motorists who would like to use this street after you get through with it."

Ford C. Dan—How did you break your leg—motor accident?

S. X. Coop—No, I threw a cigarette in a manhole and stepped on it.

Couldn't move an inch;
Poor helpless bum,
He parked his Austin
On some chewing gum.

An insurance company wrote out a \$1,000 life policy in the name of one Samuel Johnson. Premiums were paid promptly for a few years, but suddenly stopped. After sending a few delinquent notices, the company received this reply:

"Dear Sir: Please excuse us as we can't pay any more premiums on Sam. He died last May. Yours truly, Mrs. S. Johnson.

In the course of the trial the judge turned to the negro woman on the stand and asked:

"How old are you?"

"I'm seventy-three, judge."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, suh."

"Mandy, you don't look seventy-three."

"I'm sure, judge."

After a few moments the trial was interrupted by Mandy.

"Judge, I'm mistaken about my age being seventy-three; that's my bust measure, suh."—Cheese and Crackers.

Dubb—I believe I shall have to give up taking part in amateur theatricals. It always makes me feel that I am making a fool of myself.

Chubb—I know; everybody feels the same way.

Old lady to tramp—Why don't you work. Hard work never killed any one.

Tramp—"You're wrong, lady. I lost both of my wives that way."

"I say, Jimmy, what do you think of a man who deliberately makes a girl blush?"

"I think he's a genius."

Daughter—"But dad, don't you believe that two can live as cheaply as one?"

Father—"I certainly do. Right now your mother and I are living as cheaply as you."

Pearl—Several of the men whom I refused when I married you are richer than you are now.

Xerxes—That's why.

Mrs. Newbride: "Have you any faith in life insurance?"

Mrs. Oldbride: "Yes, indeed, I've realized \$10,000 from two husbands, and they weren't good one, either."

David: "I wonder what we'll wear in heaven?"

Marion: "I know what I'll wear if you're there."

David: "What'll you wear?"

Marion: "A surprised look."

CRABTREE

Miss Edna McCracken spent the week-end with home folks.

Several 4-H Club boys from this section attended the Achievement day program last Saturday at Canton. We are glad to know our boys are interested in this work.

Among those attending the play at Weaverville College Friday night were: Rev. R. G. McClamrock and Mrs. McClamrock, Miss Roxie Noland, Miss Helen Green, Jack Williams, Miss Annabelle McCracken, Miss Emily Palmer, Mrs. D. R. McCracken, Mrs. C. E. Williams and James Kirkpatrick.

Several were present at the shower given by Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hips in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Jack McCracken.

C. E. Williams and Edd Walker spent the week in Greenville S. C. on business.

OLD NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE—at The Mountaineer Office. Five and ten cents a bundle.

Mrs. McCrary Celebrates 71st. Birthday, Fines Creek

The family of W. F. McCrary met at the beautiful "Old Home Place" on Fines Creek, and delightfully celebrated the seventy-first birthday of their mother, Mrs. W. F. McCrary and the birthday of the oldest son, Mr. Chas. McCrary.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. McCrary have been married 51 years. To this union was born thirteen children.

The eleven children present were Mrs. Sallie Green, Mrs. Jessie Green, Mrs. T. B. McCracken, Mrs. J. R. Redmond, Mrs. Davir R. Baldwin, Mrs. Grover Davis, Mrs. Jesse Noland Mr. Chas. B. McCrary, Mr. J. B. McCrary, Mr. Gobel McCrary and Mrs. Austin B. Clark. There were 28 grand children and four great grand children present.

Bright October weather prevailed and everything had been well planned to make the day one of joy and gladness. All came with hearts filled with love and thanksgiving, that they were blessed with such a happy privilege.

Most of the morning was taken up with arrivals and greetings. At 12:30 all gathered round a long out-door table bountifully filled with delicious eats of all kinds. In the center of the table was a large birthday cake beautifully decorated with seventy-one pink candles.

At 2 o'clock Rev. W. O. Goode of the Waynesville Methodist church made a very interesting and inspirational talk on the Influence of Home and Family life on a Nation, very beautifully illustrated with the life of our own beloved Henry Grady.

The guests present were Rev. W. O. Goode and Mr. J. R. Boyd of Waynesville, Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Dovey Teague of Hepeco, Mrs. Hermon Green of Fines Creek, Mr. Geo. Sherrill of Waynesville, and Mrs. Dave Clark of Canton.

Fifty Pupils On High School Honor Roll

The honor roll of the Waynesville high school for the month of October is composed of the following students:

Eighth grade—Carmie Estes, Lucy Farmer, Hazel Massey, Mary Medford, Mozelle McCracken, Mary McCracken, Annie Peck, Ruth Phillips, Earl Scruggs, Ernest Withers, Mary Tillie Rotha, Margaret Schackford, May Sick, Martha Way, Margaret Boyd, Ruby Brendle, Rufie Bright, Mary Clark, Mary Davis, Thedis Case.

Ninth grade: Flora Gibson, Abbie Fay Henry, Nerine Lowe, Annie Tate.

Tenth grade: Hilda Liner, Martha McCracken, Gene Morrison, Eugenia Nelson, Rosalyn Ray, Frances Rose, Hattie Swayngim, Elizabeth Sheehan, Lousia Thackston, Mary Webster, Myrtle Calhoun, Maggie Campbell, Hattie Siler Freeman, Myrtle Fulbright, Sam Caldwell.

Eleventh grade: Iris Chafin, Ruth Duckett, Scott Edwards, Belle Franklin, Olive Jane Green, Louise Hendricks, Margaret Kuykendall, Helen Medford, Mildred Medford, Harriet Morrison, Katherine Queen.

RUMMAGE SALE

Friday—Saturday.

Next to McCracken Clothing Store.

Hardware, Produce, Groceries, Auction Sale Saturday. Night. Be on Hand.

Thanksgiving Holiday Fare ON BASIS

One and One-Third Fares For The Round-Trip

Tickets on sale November 24, and 25; also November 26 from stations and for trains of the date which are scheduled to arrive at destination at or before 1:00 p. m.

Final Limit December 1, 1931

Stopovers will be allowed at all stations going or returning, or both, within the limit of the ticket.

A splendid opportunity to take a Thanksgiving trip and visit the home folks at low cost.

ASK TICKET AGENTS SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM

HIKE TO WILD CATS CLIFF

Miss Bernice McElhannon and Paul Frye chaperoned a group of young people on a hike to Wild Cat Cliff Saturday. The hike was made in the morning and enjoyed a lunch on the mountain top.

Those making up the party were Miss McElhannon, Mr. Frye, Henrietta Phillips, Doris Jones and Margaret Dicus, Betty Nelligan, Nellie Mehaffey, Mary Ann and Messers John Slier, Billie Prevost, Paul Dais and Hyatt.

LOST—Female bound, white spotted, between Cherokee, October 27, 1931. Fletcher, Fletcher, N. C.

COAL

Two high grade Coal

Guaranteed To Please

Blue Gem Egg 2 1-2 x 3

Free Burning

Red Ash, Egg and lump 3 1-2 x 8, Long Burn and Free from Soot

Red Ash, Egg and lump

Dry Kindling, per load only \$2.50

ALDEN HOWELL COAL CO.

Phones 30 and 24

INDIGESTION

"My work is confined, and often I eat hurriedly causing me to have indigestion. Gas will form and I will smother and have pains in my chest."

"I had to be careful what I ate, but after someone had recommended Black-Draught and I found a small pinch after meals was so helpful, I soon was eating anything I wanted."

"Now when I feel the least smothering or uncomfortable bloating, take a pinch of Black-Draught and get relief."

—Clyde Vaughn, 19 Supt. Greenville, S. C.

Sold in 25¢ packages

Thedford's BLACK-DRAUGHT

WOMEN who are run-down, nervous, or suffer every month, take Carbol. Used for over 100 years.