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THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1932

LET'S GIVE HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES MORE FACTS ABOUT LIFE ALONG WITH PRAISE

During the next few weeks thousands of high school students will graduate. Many of these graduates have arranged to go to college and complete their education, while a larger number have finished their "schooling." At commencement time one's thoughts always go back to the days when they stepped out and received their diplomas, and if we would only admit it, we wouldn't have exchanged places with the president of the United States at that moment.

We were proud. We had a right to be. We felt that we were on top of the world and that nothing could remove us. During the last few weeks of school we had been admired by every grade in school. We were king and lord of all. We were seniors. We were graduating. Out of town speakers came to town and although never having heard of a member of the class until a few minutes before he spoke, praised us to the skies and left us there. Our teachers proudly, if not truthfully, publicly admitted that this was the best graduating class to ever leave the school, and so on down the line. All we got was praise.

To those that have graduated years ago, we want to ask if the above isn't true? A little praise for the graduates is necessary, but The Mountaineer firmly believes that if a little less praise were passed out and more true facts about what the world has in store for the average graduate that it would leave a deeper impression and be more effective.

And so at this time we have these thoughts to pass on to the graduating classes, where ever they may be.

You have finished a course in books. What you have learned is yours. No one can deprive you of it. The world is waiting for you and for what you have learned during the last eleven years that you have been "made" to work. Out in the world you will not have the same teacher for nine months, but a new teacher every day. New and different problems will come into your life daily. Every day is examination day.

In school, it was largely through the efforts of your teacher as to how you "got through." In the world it is left entirely up to you. There is only one person that assigns the lessons. That person is you. The length of the lesson depends entirely on your ambition. If you fail to prepare a lesson now, there will not be any staying after school. But there will be a little less time to attain your life's ambition.

In school, graduation day is your ambition. Your diploma, your goal. In life, a success, at whatever work you follow, is graduation day, and an unblemished reputation and character, your diploma.

In high school, no one can deprive you of what you have learned or your diploma. In life, no one can take from you your success or your reputation, provided you have a firm enough grip on them. Remember, you are just one of the millions of high school graduates of this country. Many millions have traveled the same road. The time to prove what you have been learning these eleven years is now. What are you going to do about it?

STEVENS AND THE BONUS

Henry Stevens, the first, and perhaps the last, North Carolinian to be Commander of the American Legion, is probably expressing his honest convictions when he joins up with Hoover in opposition to the immediate payment of the bonus (he gets a swell salary as Commander anyway); but he is far from making either himself or the Legion popular with former service men and their families and friends, who also are legion. When the Legion, last fall, at the request of President Hoover, resolved not to insist upon the bonus payment at this time, the action was probably endorsed by the majority of the men who would receive their money, they being hard pressed, but still patriotic citizens. But the situation is changed. The men have seen unheard of amounts unprecedentedly voted from the treasury to the big interest, most of which were making a million dollars every time a soldier lost his life, during the war. They have seen the government rush to the aid of distressed big business, which brought economic ills upon itself and us, and shamelessly and lavishly invited raids upon the federal treasury by the vested interests. This was done at the insistence of President Hoover who finds himself so opposed to veterans' legislation. The former service men and the country can see no logic in a situation where the government unhesitatingly makes huge loans to big banks and busted railroads, and yet pleads pauper when it comes to paying broke doughboys a just, honest, and fair debt, that the government has already pledged itself to pay a few years hence. —Exchange.

The sentencing of Judge Harwood to the state prison for the term of one year for tampering with the records in an effort to save his only daughter from prison offers something new in the history of North Carolina, for he is the first Superior court judge to be convicted and sent to prison. Soon after he was arrested, reference was made in these columns to the fact that a friend or relative who is attempting to help a person in trouble should, above all things, avoid doing anything that would injure his standing or influence. It is difficult to understand how a man could do what he admitted doing without giving the matter considerable thought, and after giving it considerable thought it is even more difficult to understand why he should do it. A man without influence might try such a thing but one with influence had no clear reason for doing it. Love that is blind does considerable damage. —Stanley News And Press.

20 Years Ago in HAYWOOD

22 YEARS AGO TODAY

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Lee, at their elegant home on Walnut Street, were the recipients of many congratulations from their friends last night. The occasion was the celebration of their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. About four hundred invitations had been issued and a large crowd of guests assembled. It was a delightful occasion and will long be remembered in social circles in Waynesville. Mr. Lee is a prosperous merchant, senior member of the firm of Lee and Mook. He is also a public man of considerable prominence.

Congressman W. T. Crawford will have no opposition for the nomination in the tenth district this year. Mr. William Atkins came in from Wolfport College to spend Easter with his home people.

Miss Evelyn Lee and Lillie Satterthwaite came home from Elizabeth Hope, Charlotte, to spend Easter. Some hundred people turned out Tuesday night to the court house to hear Rev. R. L. Davis discuss the prohibition question. He made some strong points in behalf of prohibition and showed that the habit of whiskey drinking is one that subtracts from a young man's usefulness. He also made clear the point that prohibition will lessen the tax rate.

11 YEARS AGO TODAY

Last Monday morning the people of Waynesville and Haywood county expressed the most remarkable opinion that ever fell in the county at this time of year. The Southern Railway advertised special rates of \$4.00 to \$4.45 from Waynesville to practically all points on the Pacific Coast.

Miss Emma Pitt traveled last Saturday for her home in Galois, Ohio, after a pleasant visit to her sister, Mrs. Hugh A. Lovell, who was accompanied home by her nephew, Mason Erickson Love.

The Courier is under many obligations to Mr. J. T. Bridges for valuable assistance rendered this week.

Mr. T. Lemar Gwyn, the young lawyer-farmer of Springdale, was in Waynesville yesterday.

The ice delivery company has fixed their wagon and will be pleased to receive your orders.

LETTERS TO EDITOR

PRINCIPLES NOT MEN THIS YEAR

Dear Mr. Editor:

When we come on June 4 to select members of the Legislature, both for the senate and the house, there are two things that every voter should hold in mind. The measuring rod should be carefully applied to every candidate for these two positions in order to determine whether or not he is the right sort of man to send to Raleigh to make laws for the average man. This year especially, we need to scrutinize more closely the candidates than ever before. Principles count for more than men this year.

WHAT MANNER OF MEN SHALL BE CHOSEN TO RELIEVE OUR DISTRESSED CONDITION?

1. Haywood County should send men who will do all in their power to repeal the twenty per cent tax foreclosure, sell out, by which the homes of thousands of good citizens throughout North Carolina have been seized for taxes and deeded to the Shylocks who are demanding the flesh. The men who were guilty of passing this monstrous and devilish measure should never again be allowed to see the city of Raleigh unless sent there in chains. So ends the first lesson.

2. Haywood county should send both a senator and a representative pledged to repeal the fifteen cent ad valorem tax on real estate and get the money needed to run the schools from other sources than

HEARING— SEEING— THINKING— ABOUT TOWN

Last Thursday night after Hon. J. C. B. Ehringhaus has finished his speech Felix Alley rose and told everybody to come forward and shake hands with the next governor of North Carolina. If the size of the crowd that went down to shake his hand indicates they were pleased with him and are going to vote for him, he is certain of getting a big vote in Haywood county.

When you are in the sheriff's office, if you'll notice closely, there is a chair that has the back cross pieces broken out, leaving just the two upright posts. Well, just a tip, that's Frank Ferguson's special chair, you know Frank is the magistrate that is helping these farmers with their crop loans from the government. He likes this broken chair perhaps because he has enough backbone of his own. By the way, if he has to make out many more farm loan blanks he is going to be compelled to buy a new typewriter.

I ought to be ashamed to tell this one on Homer Davis, the picture king of Waynesville, but it's all in fun. Last Monday, I called Homer and told him I wanted a picture of a diplomat from South Africa, who was leaving town that morning. Homer gathered up his camera and supplies and rushed over. Up toward the post office we journeyed and I met Mr. Louie coming out of the post office. I whispered to Homer, "there he is, walk fast, we'll catch him before he gets in the hotel." Homer pulled back a minute hesitated, then said, "I thought you said a diplomat from Africa, I was expecting to see some kind of wild animal?"

Not many moons ago, as the story goes, as related to me by a certain business man who rather not have his name in type, there was a gentleman from Waynesville going to Florida for a few weeks vacation. Just before getting to Miami he, unfortunately, picked up a nail in his tire. He got out to see what the damage was and in doing so got a good whiff of Waynesville air coming out of the tire. It so happened so homesick that after repairing the tire he turned around and came back home, with out completing his trip. Someone ought to get Ernest Withers to put that in his Chamber of Commerce literature that he sends to Florida.

from the "busted" pocket books of the home and farm owners. Is it asked where from? Common sense replies, "From those who have the money and not from those who haven't it."

These two principles here given are imperative. There are others live into them; but the tyrannical twenty per cent tax foreclosure, sale and the fifteen cents ad valorem tax on real estate are prime evils. We must smite the men who are for them hip and thigh and take no chances. We cannot afford to send any man either to the senate or the house, who sounds a false note on either of these issues.

And another thing. We should be shy of the general sales tax. There will be an effort made in the next Legislature to shift the fifteen cents ad valorem tax to the general sales tax, which will be like putting up Dweedle Dum to fight Tweedle Dee, which is the same as shifting the tax burden from the right shoulder of the heavily loaded taxpayer to his left shoulder. There are plenty of straight forward methods without restoring to jugglery. The Reynolds Tobacco Company, that made more than thirty million dollars profit in 1930 and almost destroyed the tobacco farmer, wants the general sales tax and now have their agents throughout the State trying to work up a sentiment for it. The fact that this hungry and heartless corporation is for the sales tax is reason enough for me to be against it.

What do the candidates for the house and the senate say? One or two have already spoken. The silence of the graveyard surround the others. The tide is rising. It is time to speak out.

W. C. ALLEN

Grins and Chuckles

Parents should always say "no" to their children; that's the only way they can manage to wait up for them.

Fair Newspaper Visitor: "Are you work in the composing room? Isn't that fine! Won't you sing something you've composed?"

Teacher (to seven-year-old): "You have broken off a tooth, have you? How did you do it?"
Seven-year-old: "Oh, shifting on a lollypop."

She: "I showed father the poem you sent me! He was pleased with them."
He: "Indeed! What did he say?"
She: "He says that he was delighted to find that I wasn't going to marry a poet."

Mame's got a job as a stenographer.
"What, Mame—no!"
"Honest!"
"Do ya s'pose she'll get by?"
"Well, she may at that. Her boss told her right off that man of few words an' that she encouragin' to Mame—she doin' very many."

"Did you call Susie up this morn'g?"
"Yes, but she wasn't down."
"Well, why didn't you call down?"
"Because she wasn't up."
"Then call up now and call down for not being down when called her up."

One certain politician took up squib in the editorial column here where it said, "Some people that are going to have a cool summer year because there are so many assets in the country." He read that he thought the election was going to be so hot that it would melt the assets. In fact he went on to say it was going to be so hot that the Southern Railway engines through Haywood county that the man would have to put ice in the box to keep the boiler from bursting. If it does get that hot, here's that'll favor adopting the method of dressing.

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