

The Mountaineer

Published By THE WAYNESVILLE PRINTING CO. Lessees Main Street Waynesville, N. C. Phone 137

Published Every Thursday

W. C. RUSS Managing Editor P. D. DEATON General Manager

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Table with 2 columns: Duration (1 Year, 6 Months, 3 Months) and Rate (\$2.00, 1.25, .65). Includes note: Subscriptions payable in advance.

Entered at the post office at Waynesville, N. C., as Second Class Mail Matter, as provided under the Act of March 3, 1879, November 20, 1914.

THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1932

BIBLE THOUGHT

Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.—Proverbs 14:34.

THE DEPRESSION KIN TO MEASLES

Of the thousands of stories, illustrations, causes, results, and length of the present depression, we believe the one illustrated by J. M. Mock, local merchant, gets nearer to the bottom of things than any we have heard.

Mr. Mock compares the depression to a case of measles. "We have it and it takes a certain amount of time to get over it, and all the worry and talk in the world won't hasten the cure."

There is danger of trying to get over measles too soon, and the same applies to a depression. If we get out of bed before we should with measles we usually pay for our smartness by suffering a relapse. The same will be true of the economic situation. Everyone must be completely cured of spending foolishly and lavishly. Until we are sure of being cured of that terrible disease we had better stay in bed with the economic conditions and suffer a while longer.

If we had measles we would be seeking a doctor and his advice. But it is quite different with a depression. Every man, woman and child has a different remedy and the result is too many not cured and those that are cured come in contact with the diseased and catch it again.

Last week a certain, "merely existing" business man was talking of every other business man in town. To hear him talk one would think that Sheriff Lowe would have the key to every business house before morning. He was down and out because he was not trying to make a success. The reason we say that, is because we could see how he treated his customers and how he kept his place of business. He wants to go broke. That same man talked to another business man the very day he talked to us and the second man was feeling like everything was getting better and was feeling much better after his case of "depression". The first man, not entirely cured, just talked too much and said too much and after a little while the second man had again caught the worse disease any man ever had, "depression blues."

Perhaps we should not print this for the simple reason that we are trying to get people's minds off the present condition of the economic world, but we want to once more get across the idea that if you are down in the dumps, don't pull anyone else in after you. Its better that one dry up and blow away than two.

We would like to say here that since we began talking about the comparison made by Mr. Mock, some might think he was one of the last two business men mentioned, but he was neither. We wish all Waynesville was as optimistic as Mr. Mock.

VALUABLE ASSETS

One of the most progressive organizations in Western North Carolina is the Brevard Chamber of Commerce. When that group goes after anything it is certain of getting it, because it is composed of a most determined set of men, and nothing is satisfactory to them except the goal they seek.

Just as a comparison, and not as any reflection, they remind us of good hunting hounds. They have little to say until they go after something, and then they are quiet about it until they have it treed, but what a fuss they make after they find what they want. If Mr. Public Hunter doesn't come quick and shoot the treed game, they don't give up, but just stand there and bark and howl until Mr. Project just tires out and falls into the hands of the Commerce hunters.

Another characteristic about these Brevard Commerce hounds, is that they are not always yelping just to hear themselves make a fuss. They find something, then start barking.

They are now working to get Highway No. 284 paved from Brevard to Waynesville, and on into the Great Smoky Mountain National Park. This highway will mean more to this city than to Brevard, but that unselfish nature of theirs is still predominant, and everything possible is being done by them to get the road paved.

Next to the Waynesville Chamber of Commerce, we know of few other similar organizations in towns as small as Brevard and Waynesville that are putting forth more time and effort to build up their town than the two just mentioned. Both organizations are to be commended for their untiring efforts, especially when struggling under the financial difficulties that these organizations are now working.

FALLING FOR SLICK TALK IS EXPENSIVE

Have you ever stopped to think how queer and funny we are? Have you ever known anyone that was quick to make a great to-do over the mistakes of others, but when they make an error they shut up like a clam?

The person that we have in mind now is a woman of this city.

A woman breezed into town several weeks ago with a good line of talk, nice looking and very friendly. She represented some concern that was making a specialty of manufacturing silk dresses and for an advertising campaign, this company was offering to the "leading women" of each city these dresses at reduced prices. If the saleslady was told that her products was not needed she immediately told of her sick son, and how she was making a sacrifice to get out to sell these dresses in order to pay the doctor bills, hospital bills, nurses bills, and the many others that she mentioned.

After playing on the sympathy of the prospective buyers she whispered an "offer," if they would only keep it confidential. "I'll make you a special offer; if you will buy two for \$5 I'll give you one free. That way, you get three all silk dresses for \$5, and made to fit, etc., etc."

The deal was closed. The peddler went her way. The Waynesville lady was out \$5 and was to wait a few weeks for the dresses. The Waynesville lady waited and waited and at the end of three weeks "one" of the three dresses arrived. Letters to the dress company have brought no answers. The Waynesville 'dress wearer' has one dress and the company, or the strange peddler, has the \$5.

The next time a stranger comes to town selling dresses we hope this instance of graft will come to the mind of every woman of this city. If you have money to give away we suggest that you call the city hall and get in touch with Mayor Howell and give him a few dollars to pass on to the poor and needy that pass through Waynesville and stop there for help. Anyway, why not give it to some local charity case instead of sending it away from home?

Then too, another thing, that same "stung" woman will go to merchants here asking them to donate to this and that, when she buys her clothes from peddlers and grafters from the other side of the country. Give the local merchants a break. Try them first and if you are sure they don't have what you want, and can't get it for you, then you will be justified in getting it out of town.

A \$1,000 PROTECTION FOR A THREE CENT INVESTMENT

Printed elsewhere in this issue is an article by T. Troy Wyche, public accountant, pertaining to the Haywood County Hospital and the way it is financed. Mr. Wyche has been auditing the books for that institution for a number of years and this article is based upon years of work with the hospital staff.

Haywood county is indeed fortunate, as we see it, in having in her midst a hospital that is ready to meet all emergencies, and give us the ease of mind, that if the time ever came, that we were in easy reach of an institution that stands ready to relieve our suffering. Any institution of this kind is expensive and must have a large cash business to even make expenses. This is true of the Haywood Hospital.

The local hospital is owned by the county, but the county does not support the hospital; it is self supporting. It is true that the county is paying approximately \$7,800 a year on bonds that we sold for the erection of the building but that is a payment that is well worth the cost. The building and equipment could be sold easily for what the county has invested.

Mr. Wyche points out that many citizens think that a large part of their taxes goes for the support of the hospital and that they are entitled to free hospitalization. That is absurd. Last year the county actually paid to the hospital, outside of paying on the bond issue, a little over \$150. What business catering to the public that has an annual expense of over \$22,800 could possibly stay in business with an income of \$150?

When you pay your taxes, Mr. Taxpayer, don't hand over that little three cents that goes to the hospital with the idea that you are entitled to free service from that institution when the time comes for such. Consider that as a small and very small payment on the protection that the hospital gives you and your family. We know of no where else where similar protection can be had for such a small cost. Certainly not if the hospital were privately owned.

After all, Haywood is indeed fortunate in having a hospital within a few miles of every citizen in the county, and an institution that, even under the present economic situation, is self supporting of all current expenses.

The Mountaineer congratulates the trustees, Miss Hampton, the superintendent, and all others that are now operating the Haywood County Hospital, for the splendid way in which they are running that institution without having to call upon the burdened taxpayer for more money. Every citizen in the county should appreciate these hospital officials.

THE FREE PUBLICITY HOUNDS SHOULD PAY MORE POSTAGE

A report from Washington says that the postal department is several hundred thousand dollars in debt this year. It seems that it would be almost impossible for the postal department to go in dept, when we receive at this office between 15 and 50 letters daily from concerns asking for free publicity about their products instead of paying a small advertising rate for same.

It seems, that at this time, when Postmaster General Brown, is facing a deficit, it would be wise to add a little extra postage to this "fake news" that is being sent out by the tion from the manufacturing companies all over the country. If they won't spend their money for advertising, make them help get the post office department out of debt.

24 Years Ago in HAYWOOD

24 YEARS AGO IN HAYWOOD

H. A. Osborne, a prominent business man of Canton, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. J. N. Shoolbred left Thursday for Greenville, S. C. where Mr. Shoolbred is engaged in railroad surveying. She will remain there some weeks before returning.

It has been officially announced that Governor R. B. Glenn will be in Waynesville on May 6, and will make a prohibition speech at the court house.

The game of ball last Friday afternoon between the Clyde boys and the Waynesville boys was an interesting one as shown by the fact that Waynesville only made four runs, while Clyde came out with only one less. The line up for the game was as follows: Clyde; Ernest Morgan, Homer Cagle, Arthur Enslley, Vinson Haynes, John Smathers, Homer West, John Wilson, Waldo McCracken, DeWitt West; Waynesville; Harry Schenk, Dave Russell, Robert Smathers, Roy McCracken, Will Edwards, Will Smathers, Thurman Williams, Eugene Fletcher, and Joe Turbyfill. Umpire, W. A. Hyatt.

24 YEARS AGO IN HAYWOOD

The eleventh year of the Waynesville graded school closes this week, the exercises marking the close being Wednesday night with a declamatory contest between five boys. All the boys did well but only one did best; at least so thought the judges, and that one was George H. Ward whose subject was, "We were Conquerors and are Conquering."

Miss Willie Edna McCracken delightfully entertained a number of her friends with a party at her home on Main street last Friday evening. The occasion was her birthday anniversary and she proved herself a charming hostess.

Mr. L. S. Rogers of Clyde was here Monday and renewed his allegiance to the old reliable.

The Haywood White Sulphur Springs will open to receive guests on June 10.

Clark Millinery is still displaying the most beautiful, stylish and up-to-date Easter hats ever shown in Waynesville.

FREE-MASONS WILL OBSERVE ASCENSION DAY Thursday of next week, May 5th, Ascension Day the annual commemoration of the Savior's Ascension into Heaven, exactly forty days after Hisurrection from the dead.

Rev. R. P. Walker, pastor of the Presbyterian church, announces that in his church at 8 p. m. on Thursday there will be held a special Ascension Day service.

The Knight Templars, in full dress uniform, will march in procession from the Masonic Temple to the Presbyterian church.

Following the Templars all other Masons will join in the line of march. Members of all other fraternal bodies and the general public, are most cordially invited to attend this service.

A special musical program is being arranged for this occasion.



For lazy liver, stomach and kidneys, biliousness, indigestion, constipation, headache, colds and fever. 10¢ and 35¢ at dealers.

LETTERS TO EDITOR

THE REDLIGHT OF PROVIDENCE

For quite a spell now we have been fed up with that noun "Depression." It is really not news any more, we all should have gotten used to it by now. But it still holds the front page and makes an excellent topic for political spell-binders. It is much in use as a synonym to explain why so much red ink is being used, since the stock bubble was pricked, to book the business transactions in the ledger of our daily endeavors.

Science, big business, most everybody has an explanation, why it has gotten such a strangle-hold. Many solutions are offered as remedies to cut the tentacles that seem to sap the very life blood out of business and the people.

It is thought of as a calamity. But to the writer it seems rather the red stop signal the good Lord is setting up on the highways of a materialistic time. We have been exceeding the speed limits of common sense, crowded His laws on human behavior off into the side roads and ditches in our get-rich-quick frenzy and jazz dance around the golden bull. But there seems to be a green light off in the distance.

Along with the rest of us folks, the farmer, the foundation of any land, and always considered slow and conservative, felt his feet itch too by the blab-blah of modern business propaganda and high-power salesmanship. City life had to be transplanted on the old place, with all the new-fangled conveniences, cars, trucks, tractors and other expensive machinery bought to speed things up and get the money before the other fellow. That modern salesbit, installment plan, made it all so easy, don't you know? We were all riding high on the wings of a post-war prosperity. Why bother with a graduate.

And then the tank sprang a leak. A few had raked in more of the loose change of the country from those on the outside, who have now a lot less. We came down with a thud and a chronic headache. We are ready once more to seek solace in the traffic laws of religion and willing to apply the old fashion rules of thrift and economy.

This change is much in evidence in the wide open spaces of the west, where, to keep on working the old home place alone, was considered out of fashion, and the adding of vast stretches by purchase, lease or rent had been made the style and road to the big money.

Necessity has again become the leader to guide the farmers in some of these dry-farming communities thru the mire of present day conditions. There he has figured it out that between the machines and the horses as means to work his farm, the horses are cheaper. He can feed them the grain he can't get anything for. He finds that those cars, trucks, tractors and conveniences eat up a lot of gasoline, oil and often, when needed most, require costly repairs, and in turn money, that commodity he has seen so little of in recent years.

So now he is remembering a lot of the old fashioned handcrafts again and puts them to use. He is grinding his own flour, meal and grits with hand made contraptions, his kids are getting a lot of healthy exercise by walking to these costly schools that have replaced the little red school house of yesteryears. Horses, looked upon as an emergency adjunct in recent-day farming, are coming into their own again, pulling with gentle willingness and patience plow, disk, harrow, and drill in the old fashioned way.

Yes, there is a green light ahead. O. E. FUNKE Waynesville, N. C.

Newcomers

Teacher—Now, Mary, can you tell me to which family the gorilla belongs?

Mary—No, miss, we have only lived in our flat a month and do not know the neighbors. — (Lustige Blatter, Berlin).

Tyrrell county farmers are curing hams this winter for the purpose of developing a trade in this product for the future.

HEARING—SEEING—THINKING—ABOUT TO

These warm balmy days got me into the notion of fishing. I, Denton and getting and then go fishing. A number of these printing them out to fishery license is a clever get-fishermen to tell you see fit when they are on trips. And if you are a scribe, you will see such permits.

When you are around house sometime, drop land's office, county auditor, down on the county's books. With the most simplified method every department of government has a separate can tell at a moment much has been spent to date. The way now kept it is almost impossible to go over the department accounts referred from the day's instance every dollar on several books.

Wish it were possible for a newspaper to see wood county's books, about a 2-cent stamp, auditor, down on the county's books. With the most simplified method every department of government has a separate can tell at a moment much has been spent to date. The way now kept it is almost impossible to go over the department accounts referred from the day's instance every dollar on several books.

The same water reference story turns other gets out of town. He gets power from Rich same manner as the plant. This water power owners of these concerns dollars every year.

School is out! High are standing around in streets just waiting for the crowd to make a mess though they have been all winter and are now her up. For that there is nothing as good as broom, lawnmower, or a Now, who said anything dents needing exercise!

Pity the poor fellow living where politicians are mud to throw during weeks if it doesn't rain.

Here is a good way to about the country buy what they are worth and for what they think they

Little Dorothy came the house crying bitter "Mama," she sobbed, "my dolly!" "How did he do it?" mother. "I hit him on the head."

If a man's achievement bigger than the sound it doesn't much matter may be.

Two mutual exchange organized by Gaston Co in recent weeks. One poultry and be affiliated with exchange.

The Ford Exhaust

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY MIZELL SALES AND SERVICE, INC. No. 11 WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

For the next week we have arranged to have shown at the Waynesville Theatre each night a special film entitled

"HENRY FORD'S PROSPERITY REEL"

It shows in a few minutes, how Fords are made, driven on the rough proving ground, and lots of interesting facts from the main plant in Detroit.

When you attend the show this week, be sure to stay a few minutes longer and see a picture that will stay in your mind for time to come. Its more than an advertisement. Its educational—be sure to see it during the next week, beginning tonight, Thursday.

MIZELL SALES AND SERVICE AUTHORIZED DEALER Phone 38