

The Mountaineer

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THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1932

BIBLE THOUGHT

Pray without ceasing.—Thessalonians 5:17.

NEXT SUNDAY IS MOTHER'S DAY

Sunday, May 8, we will observe a day in honor of the greatest and sweetest person in all the world, our Mother.

She did make discoveries, she found what was best for us when others had no suggestions to offer, she led us through the years when others would have not bothered with the burden.

It seems fitting that Mother's Day should be observed the second Sunday in May. It is at this time of year that the flowers are blooming and the world taking on a new appearance after being bare and bleak all winter.

The world owes what it is to the mothers, because it was our Mother that guided and directed us in the different paths of life.

We have taken for granted that the second Sunday in May is Mother's Day, and we observe it as such by buying a box of candy, a bunch of flowers, writing a love letter, or making a special effort to see her that day.

We all love our mother. We should love her even more, for it was she that went down to the doors of death that we might have life, and it was this unmatchable love for us that she did this.

If your mother has answered the roll call and gone to the other land, we believe it would be a most fitting question and resolution to answer this question with "yes."

According to government figures, it cost the government \$58 a page to print the Congressional Record, official publication of Congress.

In 1929 the citizens of Haywood county spent an average of \$166.94 each, according to state statistics. The largest amount was \$437.33, by the citizens of Pasquotank county, while the lowest was \$55 for Brunswick.

Did you ever stop to think that the average person eats a ton of food a year?

MORE BOYS GRADUATING FROM HIGH SCHOOL

We have been impressed during the past three weeks by the number of boys that have received their diplomas from the high schools of the county. A few years ago a graduating class was composed of about one boy to five girls.

The way we see the situation is not that the boys of today are more ambitious and anxious to get an education than in years gone by but they are induced and encouraged to get an education today more than ever before.

Two of the most important departments in the public schools today as far as keeping the boys in school, are the vocational agriculture department and the athletic department.

The boys of today are the bread-winners of tomorrow, and the world today and tomorrow is demanding more than just common labor. Machines have been invented that do the laboring, but the world needs brains to keep the machines busy.

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THE PRICE OF MENTAL LAZINESS

Public slothfulness and indifference are the best friend of high taxes. The increased cost of government must be blamed on the voters who have created a demand for the many extra additions to the government.

In 1900, the per capita cost of the general departments of the 48 state governments was \$4.19. In 1917, it was \$11.40. In 1860, there was an employee to every thousand persons in the country.

Waynesville is destined to become the highway center of Western North Carolina. We already have Highway No. 10, "Main Street of North Carolina," passing through here.

When Highway 284 is paved, leading into Waynesville from Brevard and South Carolina, we will be connected with the section of the country from where most all the tourists come, South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.

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Very few cities the size of Waynesville can boast of as many leading highways entering and passing through their city as can Waynesville. Where there are lots of good roads and scenery as found in and near Waynesville the tourists will be found in large numbers.

These figures show a rapid increase during the past few years, but as we stated in the beginning, we voters and taxpayers are responsible for this increase. It has been demanded and spent. We have had our dance and now it is time to pay the fiddler.

The government is not a business institution, the only income it has is through taxes, and if the citizens demand that the government put on more "overhead" then we will necessarily have to increase the government's income by increasing our taxes.

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24 Years Ago in HAYWOOD

24 YEARS AGO IN HAYWOOD An immense crowd heard Governor Glenn throughout a two hours' speech for prohibition and pledged themselves to work and vote for prohibition.

Fashion note: If the new summer gowns have a conspicuous note at all this year it is in their trimmings. Much soutache in all widths and heavy cotton braid are used. Tassels are very much used wherever a place for them can be found.

22 YEARS AGO IN HAYWOOD

The graduation class presented Shakespeare's beautiful comedy, "As you Like It" to a packed house Thursday night. All the parts were well played but the leading parts of Rosalind by Miss Hazel Killian, Celia by Miss Lucile Satterthwait, Duke Frederick by George D. Cole, Orlando by George H. Ward, and Adam by William H. Snathers were almost professionally played.

Waynesville is making a fight for the Methodist Chattanooga to locate here.

Mr. W. L. Harbin of Saunook was a business visitor to Waynesville Saturday.

Mr. R. L. Prevost accompanied his wife to Asheville last Saturday evening and returned Sunday. Mrs. Prevost remained for a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Yoder.

Miss Adora Snathers returned Monday from a visit to her cousin, Mrs. Walter Chancellor, in Los Angeles, California.

A very delightful meeting of the Bridge Club was held last Friday afternoon at the home of Miss Jesse Mosely.

Miss Agnes Sue Adams spent Tuesday in Asheville.

On behalf of the Ladies of the Methodist Church we are requested to thank the Livermen of Waynesville for their generous offer to haul the delegates to the Woman's Missionary Society annual meeting to their respective stopping places.

Grins and Chuckles

"I always cross railroad crossings cautiously." "Afraid of an accident?" "No a broken spring."

Joe, do you think the newspaper will be replaced by the radio? No, no, you can't swat the flies with a radio.

Street Car Conductor: "How old are you my little girl?" Little Boston Girl: "If the corporation doesn't object, I'd prefer to pay full fare and keep my own statistics."

"Pa," said little Peter, "what is it that occurs once in a minute, twice in a week and yet only once in a year?" "I give up, my son. What?" "The letter 'e'."

Potts: "I hear your daughter married a struggling young man." Totts: "Well, he struggled hard, but he didn't get away."

"You're a fine one, coming all the way to New York and then failing in your druggists' examination." "Well, how was I expected to remember whether the minced chicken went in the second or fourth deck?"

Garage Poem—Oily to bed and oily to rise, is the fate of us grease and gasoline guys.

Mrs. Simmonds glanced at the brief headline. "Bank Robbed. Police at Sea!" "Now, Now, look at that E2!" she ejaculated. "Here's a big city bank broke into by burglars, and the city police force all off fishin' somewhere!"

The Kid: "Pop, if you go to the umbrella store they will get you back your umbrella." Pop: "They will?"

The Kid: "Yes; they have a sign in the window that reads: 'We recover your umbrellas!'"

"You have ten potatoes and have to divide them between three persons. What do you do?" "Mash them."

Father: "Young man, I understand you have made advances to my daughter." Young Man: "Yes. I wasn't going to say anything about it, but since you have mentioned it, wish you could get her to pay me back."

"Did the doctor cure your insomnia?" "No, he tried to pull the wool over my eyes."

"Why? what do you mean?" "He told me to count sheep until I went to sleep."

The tourist rushed into the village shop. "I want a quart of oil, some petrol, a couple of spark-plugs, a five-gallon can, and four pie tins." "All right," replied the enterprising clerk, "and you can assemble 'em in the back room if you want to."

LETTERS TO EDITOR

Waynesville, N. C., April 28, 1932. Editor of Waynesville Mountaineer.

Dear Sir: Having read your editorial in the last week's issue on the subject of soldier legislation, and the so called bonus question, I desire to thank you for the kindly interest and honest sympathy that you expressed therein.

I also wish to express my appreciation to Col. S. A. Jones of Waynesville for the article he wrote, which I think is a timely warning to our people, to abandon party politics, and elect men to office who are most capable, and above all most patriotic; not to send the cheap politician who has selfish motives, just because he happens to belong to your gang.

I think that it is a disgrace that Congress and Senate have made the soldier who sacrificed everything to fight in filth and stink of bloody war, who fought to vindicate the honor of his country, and now to be made a politician's football, do you not think it a damnable outrage that the brave patriots should be pauperized and objects of charity, and the war dodger taunting him of putting a price on patriotism; let me tell you right now that if our soldiers had been the mercenary type of men, the war would have been won by Germany, and our people would have had to obey the dictates of a German emperor and do not forget that our Government would not now be loaning money to the enemy we fought against, but would have been paying billions of dollars indemnity to them by the German emperor's royal demand.

If you will insert these few lines in the peoples' forum, shall deem it a favor.

Your sincere fan, FRED A. FERGUSON.

Local banks in Columbus County assisted the tobacco growers in buying 100 spray pumps for controlling the blue mold disease in tobacco leeds.

Waynes County cotton growers have ordered another supply of pedigreed Mexican seed from the Experiment Station plots to further upgrade the cotton of that county.

EAGLE 5c-10c Store BARGAIN DAY SPECIALS

Every Day is Bargain Day with us—here are some super-SPECIALS EXTRA SPECIAL Ladies' Bed Room shoes, a regular 39c seller, 25c now only (Saturday Only)

LOOK Ladies' handkerchiefs, a bargain at 2 for 5c, special for Friday 5 for 5c

MEN'S TIES Beautiful hand-made men's ties, A 50c value. For Friday 25c

OUR BIG SPECIAL Beautiful 22 x 40 towels. A 25c value. For Saturday only 10c Here's a real special.

We welcome you to take part in the TRADE DAYS FRIDAY and SATURDAY Get a card from us and complete your sentence. Thanking you for past favors and assuring you of the best service in the future, we are, yours for service.

EAGLE 5c-10c Store L. E. HAMRICK, MGR. Main Street

HEARING—

SEEING— THINKING— ABOUT TOWN

I see where former Senator has returned to the Senate one of his usual long tiresome speeches this one only being 5 hours with interest the press report recent speech, which brought the narrow-mindedness of the Senator. Once I was listening make one of his flowery speeches in the Senate, when all of a sudden he happened to look into the audience and saw there a newspaper for a New York correspondent for a New York newspaper had just sent to his place before a news story criticism speech made by the Alabama Well, sir, the next moment I'll never forget. He'll get on that correspondent with the funny part was the way he was taken it all down in the morning's paper in New York

He ever went so far as to if he (Heflin) was to be made of the newspaper in that he would find nothing and eggs where brains are. That was a pretty hard newspaper men get so used that they feel slighted if they get them hard and often.

Now, Heflin comes out statement that since he has just begun the fight, he perhaps he needs some help where his brains ought to be there would be something to but its doubtful now.

About the best thing you the rest of the week between of 8 and 9 p. m. is to attend of meetings being held at the church. Rev. H. W. Hanson has some inspiring and up-to-date pages.

The Transylvania Times cast a rather complimentary way, which is being reported because of the compliment cause the project which refers to, is of a great importance Western North Carolina time

"Waynesville Is Wide A (Transylvania Times) "If this newspaper were real orchid bouquets, last weekers would have gone to the little Mountaineer, a live newspaper wide awake town. (Columbus Route 284, Editor W. C. Harbin) clearly stated the true value highway to the people was served by it, but he hit it when he said: "We must demand for anything better." "People of Transylvania in past years too content things alone and hope for come, even as the leaves at come in the springtime. No Waynesville. The people of munity have been digging in fighting the odds that were their way, going over, across or through the obstacles of still most communities. have made it pay. Carload load of cattle, bushel after apples, farm products that and continue to sell, schools and highways—these are things that the Waynesville has gone after—and got." "People in Brevard should the spirit of the W Mountaineer, and should aspiration from the aggressive people who make the W community one of the best North Carolina."

ADAM NEVER WAS OF all the men the world Since Time his rounds There's one I pity every Earth's first and foremost And then I think what By failing to enjoy The wild delights of youth He never was a boy.

He never stubbed his naked Against a root or stone. He never with a pin hook Along the brook alone. He never sought the bumble Among the daisies eye. Nor felt its business-end. He never was a boy.

He never hokey played The ever ready paid Down in the alley all To trusting Fido's tail. And when he home came, His happiness to cloy No slipper interfered, because He never was a boy.

He might refer to splendid "Mong Eden's bowers, yet He never acted Romeo To a six-year Juliet. He never sent a valentine Intended to annoy A good but maiden aunt. He never was a boy.

He never cut a kite-string Nor hid an Easter egg. He never ruined his pants A playing mumble peg. He never from the attic A coon-hunt to enjoy To find "the old man" waiting. He never was a boy.

I pity him. Why should I even drop a tear? He did not know how much He never will, I fear. And when the scenes of My growing mind employ I think of him, earth's only Who never was a boy. —T. C. Harbaugh, in Texas