

The Mountaineer

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1933

EVERGREENS AT THE COURTHOUSE

Quite a bit of interest is being manifested here on the planting of shrubbery and the landscaping of the courthouse grounds.

The Mountaineer is of the opinion that no county the size of Haywood has a courthouse as beautiful as ours, and certainly not a finer view and surroundings than Haywood's and anything that can be added to this natural beauty, should at least be in keeping with the building and its environment.

The women's clubs maintain that a landscape architect should be brought here to lay-out the grounds and place the shrubbery; while the commissioners feel that the county treasury would not warrant such a thing.

The women go farther. They say they can get the services of an expert gardner here free of charge, if the commissioners will let him take charge of things.

We enjoy looking at flowers, evergreens and trees as much as anyone, and we believe there should be some of all these on the courthouse lawn, but just where we don't know.

This paper will back any movement to get this done, but in any event, whether done by an expert or not, why should the beauty of the courthouse be hid behind shrubbery?

It would be better to plant shrubbery in front of some of these fallen down houses on Main street, and hide them rather than hide the beauty of the courthouse.

Although we feel that some evergreens would help at the courthouse.

Last week at the Rotary Club, Judge Clement making a short address that hit the nail squarely on the head, in referring to the cause of so much crime today. Judge Clement summed it up in six words, "Lack of training in the home."

The speaker cited incident after incident where this was true. The average youth today does not have any responsibility and runs and does what he pleases when he pleases, and in many cases he finds himself in the court.

A parent does a child a great injustice to let them have an automobile, is the opinion of Judge Clement.

GETTING THINGS DONE

Judge J. H. Clement holding court here for the first time last week certainly pushed things along, not at a "break neck speed," but he kept moving along.

Judge Clement remarked during a conversation, that when he had anything to do he liked to get it finished and done with. What better motto could the world adopt today than that?

The general tendency, we find, it that we like to put off things and follow the line of least resistance, but we usually find when we get to the end of that line we are swamped under in work to do and little accomplished.

We have never believed much in the groundhog as a weather prophet, but we admit he certainly is a good guesser.

A smile pays bigger dividends on the investment than anything we know of.

DON'T EXPECT CHARITY WHEN YOU DON'T TRY TO WORK

As spring approaches, and the call comes to everyone to go out into the wide open places and work in the gardens and fields, we wonder if the destitute families of the state can see where they can help themselves and not depend entirely upon charity for another winter.

This winter hundreds have been kept from suffering by the relief workers of this and other counties, but now it seems it is the time of year when the destitute begin to make plans to care for themselves from now on, with the aid of the relief worker in providing seeds and so on in a few instances.

Most everybody was given help during the past winter without a very rigid investigation, but from now on, we understand that those not willing to help themselves will be given little or no help in the future.

Plans as made at the governor's office along this line has just been received here and reads as follows:

"A comprehensive state-wide farming program designed to produce a sufficient amount of food and feedstuffs to supply the needs of North Carolina's destitute families has been formulated through the joint efforts of the Governor's Office of Relief and the agricultural extension division of North Carolina State College.

"Four definite objectives are proposed:

"1. To aid every relief family living on a farm, whether owner or tenant, to produce food, including gardens and farm crops, and feed crops of sufficient variety and quantity for home consumption and to conserve fruits and vegetables for winter use.

"2. To transfer from the cities and towns to farms as many as possible of those families now living in town but who have had farm experience.

"3. To promote subsistence gardens in towns and cities.

"4. To establish, under competent supervision in the vicinity of towns and cities, community farms on which relief workers living in the towns would produce food.

"The central administration of the program will be in charge of the Governor's Office of Relief and the agricultural Extension Division of State College. The details of putting the plan into practice in each county will be the responsibility of the person who is now serving as relief director, aided by a local advisor council composed of the present relief committee, the board of agriculture and representatives of the public. The county farm agents, home demonstration agents, and teachers of agriculture and home economics, in counties where such exist, will actively assist the county relief director in carrying out the program.

"Already steps have been taken to put the program into action. Letters of instruction to agricultural extension workers and county relief directors have already been written by Dean I. O. Schaub of State College and Dr. Fred W. Morrison, State Director of Relief.

"The leaders in the movement feel that if properly put into effect it will virtually eliminate the needs for public expenditures for food and feed during the coming summer and next winter. As an added incentive to promote the movement it is planned to deny financial assistance to destitute families in the future unless they agree to produce their own food."

RATTLESNAKES DO NOT JUMP

Contrary to popular fancy, rattlesnakes cannot jump, writes Dan Beard in the February issue of "Boys' Life," the monthly journal of the Boy Scouts of America. A rattlesnake can strike only the distance that his head is reared off the ground. And Mr. Beard asserts that a rattler's age can not be determined by its rattles, saying: "The rattles are subject to accident and a very old snake may have only one and a very much younger snake may possess seven or eight." Mr. Beard also reports that although "he has handled and seen all native snakes under all sorts of conditions, he has never known of a snake to swallow its young when in danger."

MOST MURDERERS ESCAPE IN NEW YORK CITY

"New York City makes it officially known that there were 439 murders in that vast community during the year 1931 and thirty convictions," points out Don C. Seitz, famous newspaperman, in the February issue of the "Moose Magazine," monthly journal of the Loyal Order of Moose. "Thus justice was meted out in a little more than one in fifteen cases, which indicates that the chances for getting off clear are pretty good. On its face," writes Mr. Seitz, "this is a horrible record."

Some farmers enjoyed the recent wintry blast, as it gave them an opportunity to attend court without being classed as not wanting to attend to their business.

Says WILL ROGERS

BEVERLY HILLS.—I made a fast trip in an aeroplane the other day. That is 205 miles an hour in a commercial plane, regular passenger run. But it made me think of trips I had made in the same type of plane. A fast one with the legs pulled up, that I used to make trips in. That was the famous plane owned by Hal Roach the movie producer that makes you laugh in the theatre after some of our long pictures have either made you cry or cuss.

But making this last trip my thoughts naturally went to Captain Jimmy Dickinson, and its of course that I want to talk about. One of the finest pilots, one of the finest men that I have ever been my fortune to meet and know. Here he was flying all around back and forth across the U. S. in a single day carrying Mr. Roach or his business associates on the quickest business trips ever made in the world.

He was in that same plane of Mr. Roaches, piloting Mr. Edmund Loew, son of Marcus Loew of the Great Loew circuit of movie theatres. He and a friend were making a tour of the world to see their various theatres. They had shipped the plane to Australia, then flew all over Australia, then flew it all the way from there to China, then from China across India, Pessopotamia, Persia, to Cario, then the whole length of Africa, and were on their way back into Europe, then home, so you see they were on the very home stretch. Bad field, and the engine stalled on the take off. I got only a little ways, no chance, crash, other two safe. He went. Why, none of us know.

Judged by every moral and manly standard that anyone who knew him could judge, fate didn't give him a square deal. But maybe fate don't run these things. Maybe somebody sees somebody they need and they just reach out and get em. Well if our Supreme Being needed a real man, He used splendid judgment in His selection. He will be a worthy addition to that company, no matter how short it may be. They will be proud of Jimmy.

Mrs. Roach and her friends who are not aviation enthusiasts at all, but would go to Siberia with Captain Dickinson. He is the only pilot that I know of that ever fooled a nation. Roach and Loew flew to Santiago Chile with him in four or five days, some marvellous time, to fly the Andes the next morning to Buenos Aires. They left earlier than they had expected. Well its a military field, and they don't properly check out, or some technicality, (maybe it was the starting of technocracy) but anyhow they just took off. The andes to Jimmy was just a high hedge fence, and he took it in stride. He made Buenos Aires for breakfast. But Chile commenced getting hot, all kinds of stories, two movie magnates had taken a lot of gold out of the Country, and all kinds of yarns.

Well they then went on up the coast to Brazil to Rio Janeiro. Now I made that trip around and on the east coast of South America from Rio Janeiro, clear up to Cuba and Miami, but it must be done in a sea plane or amphibian. Theirs being a land plane solely, they had to come back by the west coast like they had come down, so Chili figured they had em, because they had to come back through there, but they figured without Captain Dickinson. He looked on the map and saw that right straight west of them was Peru, but about three thousand miles away. Well he finds one landing field away out there just north of Paraguanay, at a place called Caramabay, which had only been approached from the south and not from where he was. So Roach said, "Let her go Jimmy!" And he did. Roach says it was the greatest flight he ever saw, and those American pilots on the regular runs down there say it was a masterpiece of navigating, and judgment. So he hit the Pacific Ocean north of Chili.

If you dropped down in those jungles there was no hitch hicking to town. They after wards got it straightened up with Chili. It was all a misunderstanding. But that trip of Jimmys was no misunderstanding, that was a real fact. Just before he started on his last trip he came up to my house to talk about a long hop of about nine thousand miles that I had just made a few months before, from Singapore India to Cario Egypt. There is just one line across there like a western trail for the early 49'ers. Owing to various difficulties there was no way of getting the body home for burial, so one of America's finest men, member of that new and adventurous calling, lies buried with the great Victoria Falls as his headstone. The next long trip I make is going to be that trip from Europe to Capetown, the whole length of Africa and I am going to those Falls, but not to see the Falls.

1933, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.

Brother Of Mrs. Zeb Alley Dies

A message was received here of the death of Mr. James Davis, native and long resident of Clay County, Mr. Davis died on Sunday, February 12, due to pneumonia, and was buried Monday afternoon near Hayesville, N. C. Mr. Davis is a brother of Mrs. Zeb Alley of Waynesville, N. C.

Bewitching Beauty Sinks Into a Pauper's Grave. Petted Darling of Gay European Resorts Tastes Life's Bitter Dreks. See Her Picture and Read Her Story in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed With Next Sunday's Baltimore American. For sale by all newsdealers and newsboys.

LETTERS to the Editor

The Waynesville Mountaineer, Waynesville, N. C.

Gentlemen:— IN RE LEGISLATIVE ACT PERMITTING THE CUTTING OF CHESTNUT AND OF ACID WOOD ON YOUR WATERSHED. Does the people approve of human beings walking and working cutting and otherwise contaminating their watershed?

It seems a dangerous way to raise such a small amount that will be secured by the sale of this chestnut and acid wood, your water may be contaminated and destroy many lives from this invasion. It is unthinkable that the risk should be taken for such a small pittance, especially as a considerable income is derived in Waynesville from tourists stopping there and if they learn of this they will give Waynesville a wide berth.

If I were not so much in love with Waynesville and did not desire its welfare so greatly I would not mention this to you, because I would not care, but if you have a few cases of typhoid fever your tourist business will be destroyed for a long time. Assuring you of my great interest in Waynesville and hoping that you will your influence to get the people to consider what they are doing, and with all good wishes to you, I am, Yours very truly,

A FRIEND OF WAYNESVILLE.

THE COURTHOUSE GROUNDS

(Written by request.)

Mr. Editor: I notice that work is going forward rapidly on the courthouse grounds. Those who are promoting this work are to be commended greatly for their interest and public spirit, but I am wondering if there is any definite plan for the planting of trees and shrubs. I mean by that a plan of an experienced landscape architect.

In the first place I felt the keenest disappointment when I attended the tree planting sponsored by the various women's organizations of Haywood county and saw that straight row of trees set out in a round the driveway. There is no art in all the world where nature sets anything out in straight rows. The proper planting and the proper grouping—the large trees in their proper place, the evergreens in theirs and smaller shrubbery accordingly—makes all the difference in the pleasing effect on the eye and mind of the beholder.

We are all experienced amateurs when it comes to landscaping, and personally I would no more trust an amateur opinion about it than I would a plumber in an operation for appendicitis. By all means an experienced hand should have designed a plan—and it is not too late now. I understand that some public-spirited men near here, who are trained in this particular line, have offered their services free.

Certainly we as citizens of Haywood county want it done right. We do not want to look at it the rest of our lives with a feeling of displeasure. We do not want future generations to pity our mistakes. We do not want outsiders to drive along our streets and highways through the centuries to come and criticize our poor taste. Let's do it right. MRS. W. T. CRAWFORD Feb. 14, 1933.

24 Years Ago in HAYWOOD

(Taken from file of Feb. 12, 1909. Mr. J. G. Jones is awarded verdict of \$5,500 for the loss of a leg in Superior court here. "E" is generally conceded that the verdict was just and right.

New law firm is formed here. H. W. T. Crawford formed partnership with Messrs. Felix Alley and T. A. Picklesimer.

Waynesville was visited by a terrible electrical storm last Friday night. The rain fell in torrents accompanied by a display of lightning and thunder.

Advertisement of the firm of Lee and Mock reads, "Returning Prosperity. We find by comparison with our sales for the last year that we are turning \$1000 to \$1200 a month ahead of last year."

An advertisement for Mitchell, McCracken & Co., is advertising men's clothing at cost, with the heading, "A Dollar Saved Is A Dollar Made."

A legal notice for the town of Waynesville relative to a change in water works act is signed by Mayor J. R. Morgan and J. H. Howell, Clerk.

The Embroidery Club met at the Kenmore Hotel last Friday. Among those on the honor roll for last month were: William Hannah, Frank Davis, Hearst Burgin, Bonner Ray, Bessie Boyd, Lois Harrold, Joe Tate, Linwood Grahl, George Ward, and Joe Turbyfill.

22 YEARS AGO IN HAYWOOD

(Taken from file of Feb. 17, 1911.) A long list of court cases and verdicts are given in this issue.

Governor Kitchen is expected to arrive and deliver address.

Headline, "Trans-continental Railroad Coming. Men at Work Near Tennessee Line and Forces to Be Put On A. Other Points."

A big salvage sale is now on at Lee & Mock's Store.

Dr. Thos. Stringfield left the first of this week for the Eastern part of the state where he will begin the inspection of the military companies.

Editorial: "Advertising as a force." It is so unique, interesting, scholarly, and timely that we feel every reader of the Courier will not only be highly entertained by its perusal, but greatly informed and benefited. Oh, how we do need advertising, or publicity for Waynesville and Haywood County. Wonderful possibilities lies in the future for this section, and advertising in the wand will change them to realities."

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends for the kindness and sympathy shown us during the sickness and death of our husband and father. Mrs. W. M. Francis and Children.

"Do you remember when we met in the revolving door?" "Goodness yes! That was when we started going around together wasn't it?"

JUST A TIP—

You need no longer throw those old shoes away. Just bring them to us and we'll return them to you almost as good as new.

"The Trade Is Not Closed Until You Are Satisfied"

THE CHAMPION SHOE SHOP

E. T. Duckett, Prop. MAIN ST. NEXT WESTERN UNION

ALEXANDER'S QUESTION BIRD

What do you consider the greatest asset a man can have? A. S. J.

Answer:— His Health! cc



All The Money in the world can't balance the scales if health is being weighed out. It means more to you than all of the other blessings designed for your enjoyment. Our greatest asset is the proven purity of the goods we sell and our reputation for polite salesmanship.

Alexander's Drug Store PHONES 53—54