

SALARIES OF TEACHERS AND OTHERS

The Mountaineer has always tried to make it a point to give facts on all matters of general interest...

There is some misconception on the part of many people about the salaries of teachers. This is due largely to the fact that the total amount paid out in teachers' salaries is very large...

According to the new report of the State Superintendent of Public Instruction to the General Assembly...

This, of course, is a huge sum of money, but it was divided among 23,290 people, so the average annual salaries of the whole group...

The average annual salary of this group was \$859.50 or \$71.68 per month on a 12 months basis.

Page 5 of the report of Director of Personnel F. L. Dunlap, which has just been made to the General Assembly...

The average annual salaries of the people in the different 97 classifications ranges from \$1,787.55 to \$2,270.

Again emphasis is placed on the fact that the school people of the State do not think these exorbitant salaries for the class of people that have to be employed...

The teachers make no protests against the salaries these people draw. They merely think that if this group is worth this much in their service to the State...

On page 5 of Appendix A of this same report it is found that the monthly salary last year of one of the employees of the State, listed as a cook, was \$69.33.

erably better job, so far as financial remuneration is concerned...

Again the teachers are not contending that the salary of the cook is too high, but again they believe if the service this cook is rendering the State is worth \$69.33 a month...

The report of the Commissioner of Personnel lists 97 classifications of positions with the State Highway Commission...

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Again emphasis is placed on the fact that the school people of the State do not think these exorbitant salaries for the class of people that have to be employed...

The monthly salary rating of a teacher who is a college graduate, with four years teaching experience is \$133.33 less 10 per cent or \$120.00 a month.

In the case of both of these groups of course, the total yearly earnings depend on the number of months employment they are able to obtain.

ROUTE 4 WILL BE DISCONTINUED ON FIRST OF MARCH

(Continued from Page 1)

rior will go:— Southeast to Dr. Green corner, Southwesterly to Gautier corner, South and Southwesterly to Smith corner.

South and Southwesterly via Bennett's to J. M. Long's, Southwesterly to McCracken corner, Northwesterly to Tom Brown stone, Northwesterly to Francis' corner, East on East Street to Jesse Wells' corner.

Northerly crossing No. 10 via Underwood corner to C. B. Russell corner, Easterly over No. 10 and Ratchiff Cove road to J. R. Ratchiff corner, Southeast to Frank Leopard's and retrace .60 mile.

Northeast and East to Chambers' corner, Southwest to Web Cather corner, Northwest to L. L. Justice corner, .45 and retrace.

Southwesterly and Westerly to Kelly corner, Northwest to Garner corner .75 and retrace.

Westerly to Burchfield corner, Southerly to Mark Edwards corner .80 and retrace.

Westerly to Gid Francis corner, Southwest to Ed Swayngim corner .40 and retrace.

Northwesterly via Brown's Store to Post Office.

Total length 31.47 miles. Six miles of Waynesville route 4 will be given to Clyde route 1, Postmaster Green said.

All patrons affected by the change in their address will be notified within the next few days.

Waynesville Visitor Hit By Shots Aimed At F. D. Roosevelt

(Continued from Page 1)

and bodyguard of Mr. Roosevelt. The latter three were slightly wounded by the bullets Zangara's pistol sprayed into the crowd which surrounded the car occupied by the President-elect in Bay Front park.

Louis Twyman, defense counsel, who entered Zangara's guilty pleas, said his client had insisted he was guilty. "He says 'no, no, I not crazy' when we asked him if he thinks he is insane," Twyman told the court.

Taking the witness chair, unconcernedly, Zangara gave stomach pains and hatred of capitalists as the reason for his desire to kill Mr. Roosevelt.

"I suffer all time from my stomach," Zangara told Judge E. C. Collins. "I no like the way capitalists take all money. When I read in papers the president come here, I decide to kill him."

"I decide to kill him and make him suffer. I want to make it 50-50. Since my stomach hurt I get even with capitalists by killing the president. My stomach hurt long time."

Zangara told the court he did not care whether he lived or not. "I seek all time," he said. "I just think maybe cops kill me if I kill president."

"Somebody hit my arm when I try it. 'They fools! They should let me kill him.' The prisoner turned as he was led from the courtroom, held up eight fingers and asked Judge Collins how many years he had been sentenced to serve.

The judge nodded at the uplifted fingers. "Four times twenty is eighty," Zangara shouted. "Oh, judge don't be stingy. Give me a hundred years."

Laughing in evident amusement, Zangara then fell in with his guards assigned to route four. He has carried that route to date.

It was only about 6 years ago that Mr. Burgin was able to use a car on the roads, and even now it looks as if sometimes he will have to resort to a horse again, he says.

Mr. Burgin is not a native of Haywood county. He was born near Old Fort in McDowell county. He came to Haywood on January 17, 1891 and settled at Tito, what is now known as Dellwood as a merchant. In May, the following year, he married Miss Cumi Owen, of Dellwood and then moved to Old Fort and engaged in farming for 2 years. He then returned to Dellwood and operated a farm until he went into the mail service.

The retiring carrier is a member of the Junior Order, Masonic Order, and a member of Martha's Chapel at Dellwood.

During the past twenty-six years, Mr. Burgin estimates he has traveled 223,000 miles and handled more than 1,600,000 pieces of mail. The distance traveled is equal to 3 1/2 times around the earth.

Mr. Burgin has served under three postmasters. He started out under John Crimes, then T. L. Green and after Mr. Green, Frank W. Miller and then Mr. Green again. He remarked, "If I had stayed until after March fourth, I guess I'd have been under another postmaster, but I have no idea who."

Although he has finished his task as carrier, there still lingers in his memory many days of happiness when his patrons rushed to their boxes to receive their mail, which perhaps meant a note from a long lost relative, or friend, and even perhaps a proposal from some young swain who was handicapped in carrying out Dan Cupid's business by distance, or roads, and had to enlist the services of Uncle Sam's mail carriers who are made up of the same courageous material as Mr. Burgin.

Mr. Burgin remarked, "I will be lost after I quit, but I guess I'll soon get over it."

QUACKS By I. E. A. QUACKER. Illustration of a duck and a goose.

Valentine's Day is past... and some of us are still loose to enjoy another... but the married may enjoy the occasion just as much... You know one of the few things old people cannot tell youth much about is love... experience and age do not count... Youth, according to Byron, the poet, gives to love its joy, sweetness, vigor, truth and its heart and soul...

Many rules should be elastic... our school laws, for example, state that money appropriated for coal must be used for nothing else... Same with that for buses... last year we could have done without a new bus... spent that saved for books or other supplies... but this could not be done... a new bus was bought so the money could not be returned to Raleigh to be sent to some other place...

Mark Sullivan, M. T. Bridges, Robert L. McLean, and I. E. A. Q. want Sunday baseball... No, we should not... we should reform, go to the good world to watch all those players... and fans now playing on Sunday play way, way down below us... how they'll be crowded for space... the golfers the joy riders, the hikers, the swimmers, the readers, the card players, and all others enjoying Sunday sports will be in Hellena, and not Montana... what's the difference in sports?... How do the people know the Lord isn't as much for one sport as another?... Just because the bases are stolen?... You know I've heard that people have less sense than any animal... sometimes I almost believe it...

"Josh" Paul Bean, head man at the Hazelwood institute of learning, is now willing to give instructions on "ere" traveling. Last week "Josh" had a wreck and had to travel by "ere" to his home in Gaffney, and he met with such marked success that he is willing to disclose the secret of the art "ere you going my way," commonly known in these parts as thumping. I was told "Josh" had his thumb in a sling for three days after his first "ere" traveling.

Graft and unwise spending has placed our state, all other states, and our nation in a terrible dilemma... There is no over-night panacea for these ills... we are sick and must revert to the old remedy of bleeding... I'll submit to transfusions... blood must go into the state treasury... the monster Shylock must be appeased... Gradually our masters will regain their health... financial blood will weaken us... some will die... and in a few years eight or ten men will decide we need another war... and the drama will again be enacted... but some day the stage may be shattered... Mr. Graft and company may be destroyed... a different foundation might help... The sales tax is probably the least evil to aid our troubles... I do not favor such a tax... when we pay our debt will the tax be removed?... I should say not... I do not favor a tax that does not place the burden on those with the ability to pay... you drive your car all day in your work... Mr. Ford drives to work... are you able to pay a larger tax than Ford?... Income and inheritance are the two best forms of taxation...

And briefly speaking: The army at Canton is their best place for a dance... a good one... I don't mind being second choice at the party... the cats are just as good... Good depression—no, stop lights on Main... Dave Cate says he has the largest and smallest man in the county at his boarding camp out Hazelwood way... Judge Clement and Alley are similar in appearance. Best basketball game salvage—All-Star... next best High-Canton game there... Often wonder if Russia won't be the leading nation within the next 50 years... During the cold spell the Lake had some frozen assets and water, but not enough to skate on... "and That's the Finish of Ernie" was a tragic drawing... it was not only the finish of the fight but the end of a life... Do you know any game except horse-shoe where close counts?... Was that the Vilar of Wakefield and Tony Davis in the boys' line-up?... Would President Roosevelt break a custom to ask for re-election in '36 and '40?... He will only serve 3 years and ten months this time... and I'll be with you next Thursday at this same hour...

I hear the low winds sighing Among the boughs that wave Beneath dear mother's lying, so quiet in her grave. Unbidden tears have started As by the mound I bow, I think of when we parted, I have no mother now.

The pale moon shines so faintly, Yet I in fancy see Her face so pure and saintly, As when she smiled on me, Although she's safe in glory, Yet care beclouds my brow, There's sorrow in my story, I have no mother now.

I feel so very lonely The future seems so drear, My dear Redeemer only Can make the pathway clear Of wounds past mortal healing, There's few like this I vow, This sad heart broken feeling I have no mother now, By her daughter, MRS. W. A. NOLAND.

FERTILIZERS for tobacco and general crops, bone meal for your grapes, vines, shrubs, vigo for your flowers and lawns at Hyatt & Co. 1t.

Operetta Will Be Given Again Here Tonight At 8 P. M.

The music department of the Waynesville Township school will repeat the operetta, "Love Pirates Of Hawaii," with about 40 taking an active part, at the Central Elementary school at 8 o'clock tonight, with a special admission price of 15 and 25 cents.

The operetta was given Friday night a week ago, but because of the bad weather that night and special request, it will be repeated.

Those taking leading parts are: Sara Rathbone, Susie Membrane, Iris Chasin, Hilda Limer, Ruth Ratchiff, Mary McCracken, Paul Davis, Edwin Potent and Boone Bolden.

A chorus of 16 Hawaiian chorus girls will be members of the Girl's glee club, while the chorus of Pirates will be 12 members of the boys' glee club.

IN MEMORY OF MRS. ARMINTA ALICE BALDWIN

Mrs. Arminta Alice Baldwin, only daughter of John Pinkney and Elizabeth Boyd, was born Feb. 1, 1861 in Buncombe county. At the age of five years she and her mother came to Haywood county to make their home with her aunt, Mrs. Sallie McCrary, after the death of her father in the Revolutionary War. Making her home here until her marriage with Samuel Baldwin in the year of 1877. They lived in happy union until April 5, 1913, when he passed from this life.

To this union eleven children were born: Mr. Boyd Baldwin of Paolet, S. C.; Mrs. Edd Padgett, Mrs. R. S. Walker, also of South Carolina; Mrs. G. W. Noland, Mrs. W. A. Noland, and Mrs. J. S. Ray of this county. She also leaves twenty grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

For the past fifteen years she has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Noland, of Crabtree. She was a devoted Christian, having professed faith in Christ and joined the Baptist church at an early age, living a Christian life above reproach.

She was also a true and affectionate mother. Her place in our home can never be filled. We miss her more with each passing day. But God knew best. He carried her home to live with Him and her loved ones that have gone on before.

I hear the low winds sighing Among the boughs that wave Beneath dear mother's lying, so quiet in her grave. Unbidden tears have started As by the mound I bow, I think of when we parted, I have no mother now.

The pale moon shines so faintly, Yet I in fancy see Her face so pure and saintly, As when she smiled on me, Although she's safe in glory, Yet care beclouds my brow, There's sorrow in my story, I have no mother now.

I feel so very lonely The future seems so drear, My dear Redeemer only Can make the pathway clear Of wounds past mortal healing, There's few like this I vow, This sad heart broken feeling I have no mother now, By her daughter, MRS. W. A. NOLAND.

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"Stolen Auto" Was Hidden By Jokers, Caused Much Worry

Saturday night while some friends near Clyde Marion Bridge, Emotype operator for The Mountaineer, had what was intended as a practical joke played on him, was "carried too far," he said.

Someone rolled his car from the street and hid it behind a house.

Thinking that it had been stolen, he immediately got in touch with police officials near here to be shown the car and began a search for the car himself. At 4:30 Sunday morning his car was found in a hiding place, but that was after he had made a trip to Waynesville to another car; had made several long distance phone calls and done a good deal of worrying.

Want Ads. SEE US for Field Seeds, Bulk Garden seed, fertilizers, spraying materials, certified seed potatoes...

FOR SALE—our entire Stock of VICTROLAS at bargain prices, from \$2.50 to \$15, all in A-1 condition. See our windows, Massie Furniture Company, Waynesville, N. C.

FOR SALE—Fresh milk cows, Prices reasonable. W. T. Shelton, Pigeon Street, Waynesville. Feb. 16-23-Mar. 2-9 pd

BULK GARDEN seeds and onion sets at Hyatt & Co.

WANTED 500-Cords of Tan Bark at \$8.80. Come in and be put on the book. J. M. Mock, Mock's Department Store.

FIELD seeds, spraying materials at Hyatt & Company.

FROST PROOF CABBAGE PLANTS FOR SALE

CABBAGE PLANTS—Charleston Jersey, Flat Dutch, Succession and Copenhagen Market—60c per 1000; 5000 lots. 50c per 1000.

ONION PLANTS—White and Yellow Bermuda—60c per 1000; 5000 lots 50c per 1000. Shipping daily. Dorris Plant Co. Valdosta, Ga. Feb. 9-16-23-Mar. 2

WANTED—Men and Women who wish to earn cash in their spare time by writing letters to their friends. Box 82, Highpoint, N. C. Feb. 15 & 22 pd.

FERTILIZERS for tobacco and general crops, bone meal for your grapes, vines, shrubs, vigo for your flowers and lawns at Hyatt & Co.

CAT—Lost or strayed—grey fur cat, with squirrel tail, name "Tom." Reward for return to Gaither Cardler, Little Cafe, Waynesville, N. C.

F. A. BURGIN WILL RETIRE AS MAIL CARRIER ON TUES.

(Continued from page 1.)

Hazelwood at this time. This, however, was discontinued in 1912.

For 22 years Mr. Burgin delivered mail on route three.

When he first began as carrier, he used an open two-wheeled cart drawn by a horse. The roads at that time were too bad for a buggy. It was several years later before he could use a buggy.

Once while driving a mule to the cart, the cart was turned over when the mule eased to one side of the road and pulled the cart onto a high bank. Except for the "spill" and a little lost temper no harm was done.

After several years of the "cart system" Mr. Burgin began using a buggy as the roads had been improved to that extent, but even with a buggy the problem of combating mud was

not ended, and has not been ended to this day, remarked Mr. Burgin.

Mr. Burgin recalls once when the thermometer was down to zero and the road was covered with a slick coating of ice to the extent that his horse could not stand up and pull the buggy. Mr. Burgin got out and walked over the mountain on the ice. "My weight in the buggy was more than the horse could pull and stand up under," he said.

"One time," the retiring carrier stated, "when Waynesville had a four-inch snow I got snow bound on the mountain at Stamey Cove and it was 9 o'clock that evening before I got home. The snow had drifted across the road waist deep, and my horse just couldn't go any farther. In fact he just laid down. I got out, unhitched him and pushed the buggy back up the road and then led my horse down the mountain. I went around the mountain to the top of the other side and then retraced my steps."

About the coldest weather Mr. Burgin recalls was the winters of 1917 and 1918. During the winters of these years the mud would often freeze on the wheels of his buggy until it would form a solid mass and the horse could not pull it. He would have to get out and knock the frozen mud from the wheels before proceeding.

It was during these two winters that Mr. Burgin lost the only time to amount to anything from service, except regular vacations. It was that year that "flu" was raging and he was one of the ones who contracted it. He only lost 15 days, though.

Mr. Burgin stated that he had often had his horse to fall and many minor accidents of that nature, but had never lost any mail during his 26 years of service.

Bad roads are the outstanding menaces to the rural carrier, and naturally Mr. Burgin drifted back to that topic.

"Several years ago," he began, "when the highway force were grading what is now Highway 284 at Pigeon gap, the mud was knee deep, and the county kept a team of big mules there to pull the buggies through. One time the mud was so deep that my horse could not move, so I got some help and we rolled him down the embankment into a pasture. He would roll, but he could not walk."

"Then when they were building the Sunburst Railroad, the contractors would have a group of negroes to pick my buggy up and carry it over the rails and ties, while I would lead my horse through the woods to the other side of the construction work.

"As a rule I don't mind any kind of weather except rain. Even in the summer time when you get wet you almost freeze. I'm just telling the hard things about my past, there were some bitters among the sweets."

"On my routes I knew every family, every member of the family, and even the dogs, and a lot of times would learn the summer visitors."

Many times Mr. Burgin has had a nice warm country dinner brought out to him and served while he sat in his buggy by patrons on his route, and at Christmas he was always the recipient of some thoughtful gift from those who looked forward to his daily visit bringing them news of the outside world.

Mr. Burgin brought out the fact that people do not write as much today as they did years ago. This is due, he thinks, to the fact that people visit more now and can see each other more often, and that, of course, eliminates writing.

About 4 years ago Mr. Burgin was

It's fun to be fooled it's more fun to know. The magician shows you a girl supported on a slab of glass by two slaves... he holds up a sheet before her... He draws away the sheet... She's gone!—where? One slave is a hollow dummy. The girl Jeftly slips off her glass couch and into the dummy while the sheet hides her from the audience...

Get Your Baby Chicks Early Pure Bred Blood-Tested, Rocks, Reds and White Leghorns. We hatch every Wednesday and Thursday. FARMERS FEDERATION HATCHERY Asheville, N. C.

How Old? He doesn't look a day over fifty. And feels like forty. At the age of 62. That's the happy state of health that you enjoy when he gives vital organs a little stimulant! When your system is stagnant and you feel sluggish, headachy, self-ill—don't waste money on tonics or "regulators" or similar patent medicines. Stimulate the liver and bowels. Use a famous physician's prescription every drug store keeps. Just ask them for Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin. This appetizing syrup is made from fresh laxative herbs, active senna, and pure pepsin. One dose will clear up almost any case of headachy, biliousness, constipation. But if you want to keep in fine shape, feel fit the year 'round, take a spoonful of Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin every few days. You'll eat better, sleep better and feel better. You will never need another laxative. Give the children a little of this delicious syrup two or three times a week. A gentle, natural stimulant that makes them eat and keeps the bowels from clogging. And saves them from so many sick spells and colds. Have a sound stomach, active liver and strong bowel muscles that expel every bit of waste and poison every day! Just keep a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin on hand; take a stimulating spoonful every now and then. See if you don't feel new vigor in every way.