

The Mountaineer

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THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1934

BETTER TIMES FOR HAYWOOD FARMERS

One of the most inspiring meetings of a civic nature that has been held here in some time was the one Saturday at the courthouse when about 200 farmers and business men gathered to discuss the possibilities of establishing a cannery in this county.

The usual line of "hot air" so to speak that is usually found at every meeting of this type was entirely missing from the one Saturday. Those attending the meeting got down to brass tacks and tackled the job which they had before them in a business like manner.

There was displayed a feeling of conservative optimism which indicated that there is existing now in this county a spirit of co-operation between business man and farmer which will ultimately result in a "New Day for the two of them."

We have long recognized the fact that the farmers and the business men are absolutely dependent upon one another, and for either to feel that they can go forward without the support and goodwill of the other is utter folly.

The fact that a creamery is being established here, and plans being worked out to get a cannery in the county, together with the fact that the tourist season promises a brighter outlook than in the past few years, brings an assured feeling that the brighter days for Haywood County farmers are now on the way.

CAT TALE

It appears that in trying to do good I have done harm. Our cat has for several years presented us with kittens in March. Heretofore a box in the corner of the woodshed has been used as the maternity ward, but there was only one kitten this year and the weather was so bitter cold that we let the two occupy a basket in the bathroom for more than a week. The cat had been quite the best we ever owned, working faithfully to keep down rats and mice in the outbuildings and requiring very little food from the table. While she was in the house so much we had, of course, to give her all she ate—and that's what did the mischief. Since taking her and the kitten to the woodshed we find she seems ruined as a mouser. Mice are in the garage; mice nibble at the dairy feed; I fear there are even mice in the woodshed. And that cat spends her time meowing at the kitchen door for food, and is even "choosy" about what she eats.

I believe in emergency relief and in aid for the unemployed who can't find work; but there are limits.—Mrs. Theo. B. Davis, Zebulon Record.

BIGGEST EMPLOYER CUTTING PAY ROLL

The public may be pardoned for being a little bewildered by the contradiction between the President's call for increased employment and higher wages and the policy of curtailment announced by the Post Office Department.

Mr. Roosevelt asks industry to hire 10 per cent more workers and to raise the present weekly pay check by 10 per cent.

Mr. Farley promptly proposes to reduce the postal service so as to let out 9000 men and cut the department pay rolls by \$11,000,000 a year, at the expense of the already economically paid rural carriers.

Thus what Mr. Roosevelt tells industry it must do if recovery is to come, the largest employer in the United States, the Post Office Department, says it will do in reverse. This comes all the more strangely from the post office, since it is not expected to make profits, and industry cannot exist without them.

It would seem that Mr. Farley is deaf to his master's voice in the matter of employment and wages.—San Francisco Chronicle.

We spend our first years wrecking our stomachs; our last years supporting the doctors.

WHY NOT NAME THE COURTHOUSE?

It has been almost two years since the \$240,000 Haywood County Courthouse was completed, yet, today there is not the slightest sign or indication anywhere on the building to let strangers know what it is, whether it is a federal government building or the property of a private concern.

Certainly a building that is thought as much of as the Haywood County courthouse is worthy of having the name painted on the front. The builders left space for the name, and we believe we express the opinion of the majority of the citizens of the county when we suggest that the wood's Temple of Justice have its name put on it.

HERE'S \$50 ON ROAD TO EAGLE'S NEST

The Mountaineer has just received the following offer from a certain public spirited business man:

"I'll be glad to join with others in raising \$1,000 to put the road to Eagle's Nest in a safe and passable condition. I'll contribute \$10, or \$20, or \$50 if 50 others will make a like contribution."

The person making the above offer continued in his remarks to say that he took several prominent visiting parties up to the famous spot last summer and that they were "tremendously impressed, as has been everybody else that has been up there."

Certainly there is no one that does not fully realize the advantages that are afforded in having a good road to Eagle's Nest, because it has been proven to be one of Waynesville's biggest "drawing cards" in the years gone by, and the view as afforded from there today is the same as years ago.

It seems to The Mountaineer that with the above offer to begin with, this is a splendid opportunity for one of the committees of the Chamber of Commerce to take hold and see that it is carried through.

WHEN BATHS WERE FEW

If certain data we have run across lately are authentic, the joke about the Saturday night bath is not so old as we had imagined. It is recorded that the first bath tub put in commission in the United States was christened on Christmas day, 1842.

Looking up the day of the week in a perpetual calendar, we find that this was Sunday, but it is possible that the first bath was really taken on Christmas eve, thus establishing the Saturday night tradition.

Upon its introduction the bath tub was looked upon with much suspicion, as it is by small boys until this day. In Boston an ordinance was passed prohibiting baths except upon the advice of a physician. About 1844 the Philadelphia city council came within two votes of passing an ordinance prohibiting baths altogether between November 1 and March 15.

Bath tubs were heavily taxed in those early days, even as the modern automobile. Shortly after they were introduced into Virginia a state tax of \$36 was imposed on each tub installed.

Still Americans of those times were more given to bathing than the old Russians. We have read somewhere that Peter the Great bathed only once a year. But there were extenuating circumstances. Russia is a very cold country.—Ex.

WHO'S TO PAY FOR NEW DEAL?

Noting that the national debt of the United States will reach an unprecedented total of \$1 billion in 1935, which means some \$1,500 per family, Fred H. Clausen, Wisconsin manufacturer, sounds a note of warning in the current Rotarian Magazine.

"Add other long term obligations, of state, counties and cities, real estate mortgages on farms and city properties, debts of railroads, utilities, industries and like obligations, and the total is 150 billion—or about one-half the estimated national wealth."

Mr. Clausen paints roughly America's financial picture as follows: national wealth, 300 billions; indebtedness, 150 billions; income this year, 50 billions; public expenditures this year, 18 billions.

"What does this spell for the future?" he asks. "From the very size of the debt its payment will be projected into future decades. Because of today's necessities we are inclined to let coming years take care of themselves. And that is a dangerous attitude."

"The New Deal program is on its way. In our journey we must pay the cost of transportation," he concludes, "but may we maintain a proper sense of proportion."

It is no fun for a woman to keep a secret without someone to help her.

"Out of the heart are the issues of life,"—a right heart,—a right life.

Random SIDE GLANCES

By W. CURTIS RUSS

Last week Dr. L. B. Hayes was talking at the street meeting and speaking real happily about it. I only wanted the case of it all that because the wife was in Florida but he was watching some one else that was happy.

A few minutes before he had thought he had got something to eat, and at a lost he was watching the hair on the neck of the boy.

The boy was extremely happy—"But I don't care nearly as much as I do."

Not a member of a local church congregation, I had just thought it might be the mistake of others, whereas in the past I had thought it was not. The church men quickly replied—"Well, perhaps you will give me back that ten dollar I paid you for a new hat."

When I was in school there was one thing I tried harder to do than anything else—write my name. Few people can do it. I could write a letter of 100 words in 10 minutes. I see him write them in 10 minutes. I'm going to write out that's my nature.

Last week Dewey St. Paul pulled up to a stop a low piece of machinery which he was selling. It was "Zel" and it sure did satisfy—I'm a good jumper, Dewey, so don't ever fail to recall.

If you see a young lady walking on crutches this week it might be because my wife mashed the young lady's foot. It was rather funny, yet painful. It happened last Friday night when we were asheed down front at the Minstrel given by the Legion Auxiliary here.

When my wife tried to push the seat down that had been assigned to her she found it stuck or rather hard to push down. Finding it even harder to budge than her strength permitted, she proceeded to sit on the edge of it and use her weight to push the seat down.

Just as she was putting her full weight (118 pounds) on it, the young lady in the seat, just behind her, started into action. The young lady let out a yell, mixed with a groan, and then my wife saw that the young lady's foot was caught in the seat she was trying to push down.

After a series of apologies by my wife, massaging of the mashed foot by the paining young lady, things settled down for the minstrel.

The above incident reminds me of the time a man weighing over 200 lbs. got into a crowded movie, and as he seated himself next to a little girl said "Did I step on your foot?" Whereupon the victim remarked, "It was either you or an elephant."

Some people have a talent for keeping track of things like in-laws, step-in-laws, and the relations of each to someone else who marries into the family. That's something I can't do, but a man from Raleigh once brought in the following which he claims is correct in every detail—some of you professional relationists will have to check it:

A RELATIONSHIP TANGLE

"I met a young widow with a grown-up step-daughter, and I married that widow."

"Then my father met our step-daughter and married her. That made my wife mother-in-law of her father-in-law, and my father became my stepson."

"Then my stepmother, the step-daughter of my wife had a son. That boy was of course, my brother, because he was my father's son, but he was also the son of my wife's step-daughter, and therefore, her grandson. That made me grandfather of my stepmother. Then my wife had a son."

"My mother-in-law, the stepmother of my son, is also his grandmother, because he is her stepson's child. My father is the brother-in-law of my child, because his stepmother is my wife. I am the brother of my own son, who is also the child of my grandmother. I am my mother's brother-in-law, my wife is her own child's aunt, my son is my father's nephew, and I am my own grandfather."

Hazelwood Asking That Town Be Made A Voting Precinct

(Continued from page 1)

secure a voting place in Hazelwood. The south ward of Waynesville is composed of a part of Waynesville, all of Hazelwood, and the rural communities of Allen's Creek, Saunook, and Fairview, totaling about fifteen hundred voters. Hazelwood alone has more than five hundred. The present voting place is in Waynesville, and on the very edge of the large territory composing the south ward. This has resulted in great inconvenience to the majority of the voters of the ward.

The Board of Elections is composed of M. G. Stamey, chairman, Waynesville, J. M. Long, Hazelwood, and George Hampton, Canton. Mr. Long favored granting the request. Notices have been posted in Hazel-

LETTERS to the Editor

Dear Mr. Russ:—

Busy as I am I must take a few minutes from my work to tell you how heartily I am in sympathy with your editorial "Bean, Bugles and Flour" in The Mountaineer of April 5.

To a North Carolina friend here, I have mentioned that when the Government's agricultural agencies shut down the country is going to be hit in regard to professional papers of its kind. Last night I read him your editorial and he approvingly said that it showed a real grasp of the situation and a clear presentation of the facts.

Give us more editorials like this. Very truly,

E. W. GEDGER, New York, April 12, 1934.

The editorial in today's column under the caption "Hot Tails," will please me very much indeed.

I would today stating that the County Board of Elections will meet at the court house on April 20 for the purpose of holding the Waynesville town meeting.

It was learned here Wednesday that the Hazelwood delegation wanted only to include the separate units of Hazelwood in the precincts, which would have necessitated voting twice. Hazelwood to some extent refused to vote in the 8-40 ward in Waynesville.

The meeting to be held here on Sunday, April 22, is expected to be well attended by both factions.

22 Years Ago in HAYWOOD

(From the file of April 16, 1912.)

Miss James Cannon and daughter, Miss Lura, and two sons, Masters David and Edward, have returned from an extended stay in Virginia. Miss Betty Hyatt has returned from an extended visit to relatives in Greer, S. C.

Mr. Dan Tompkins, of Sylva, is here on a short visit to his mother, Mrs. Annie Tompkins.

Miss Sarah Stringfield is in Washington, where she is in attendance upon the D. A. B. Convention as the representative of the Duran, Be Love Chapter.

The sermon of Dr. James Cannon at the Methodist church Sunday morning on the temperature was received with so much favor that there was a unanimous request for him to preach again, the same time that evening at the Baptist church.

The White Star liner, Titanic, the newest and largest ship in the world, went down off the coast of New Foundland at 11:40 o'clock Monday morning, four hours after striking a gigantic iceberg.

Miss Olive Boone, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Boone has come here for a very high honor at Meredith College, having been recently chosen by the student body as chief marshal for the commencement.

Advertisement for Seersucker fabric. Includes text: "Seersucker The Leading Cotton Goods For Spring And Summer Every Color You Desire, All The New Stripes and Plaids." Features an illustration of a woman in a dress and a list of prices: 29c and 39c, 25c to 69c, 49c and 69c, 10c 15c 19c 25c. Also includes "Massie's Dept. Store" and "HELP--MATES" sections.

Advertisement for Alexander's Drug Store. Includes text: "HELP--MATES The doctor can't do it all. He must delegate the important duties of nursing and prescription compounding to practitioners of those two professions, and the outcome of the case depends to a great extent on the precision and care with which they carry out his instructions." Also includes "ASK YOUR DOCTOR" and "ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE" with address: "Phones 53 & 54 Opposite Post Office".