

The Mountaineer
 Published By
THE WAYNESVILLE PRINTING CO.
 Phone 137 Waynesville, N. C.
 Main Street
 W. C. RUSS Editor
 W. C. Russ and M. T. Bridges, Publishers
 Published Every Thursday

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 1 Year, In County \$1.00
 6 Months, In County .50
 1 Year Outside of Haywood County \$1.50
 Subscription 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, JULY 5, 1934

SLAUGHTER BY NEGLIGENCE

The collision of trucks on No. 10 highway, in Catawba county, Friday night, which resulted in ten fatalities with about a score injured, some of the latter probably permanently injured, suggests to older residents the famous wreck of the railroad train at Bostian bridge, August, 1891, when 22 persons met death and 27 were injured. The Catawba collision is probably the worst of its kind in this section in fatalities and injuries. They say the collision occurred "on a bad curve." Clamor will no doubt be made for the elimination of curves. It may be safely asserted that it was the result of negligent driving and was as likely to have occurred on a straight road as on a curve. Truck bodies that extend far over the chassis, otherwise the running works of the vehicle, are a constant menace to passing vehicles. The side-swipe is a constant threat with careless drivers. Truck bodies are made very wide of course to carry a larger load. In one truck human freight was packed like sardines. When two trucks with extended bodies meet the side-swipe is imminent unless each driver gives all the room there is. In the instant case the ever present potential danger became a reality through negligence. Whether it was one driver or both we don't know. But negligence was the cause, not the curve in the road. The roads are as wide on curves as on straight lines, often a little more. It is the fault of the drivers when vehicles don't keep on their own side on curves instead of taking more of the road and endangering the other fellow.

If anything is to be done about it the behemoths that try to haul so much at one turn should be made to curtail, to narrow their bodies. Never was any sense in permitting these commercial vehicles to take so much of the highway space to the danger of all who pass them. Also, all who get over on the other fellow's space on a curve or elsewhere, as careless drivers so frequently do, should have a sojourn in jail or State prison when anything happens. They should be punished simply for cutting over, whether anything happens or not. But under our system we wait for something serious to happen before doing anything about it, and not so much, if anything, is done after it happens.—Statesville Daily.

BREAD HE CRAVES, AND THEY GIVE HIM GREENSTUFFS

Got a piece of bread, mister? I have been hungry since Wednesday morning when I went on a 13-day diet. I have been talking about reducing for a long time, but never before did I entertain any serious thoughts of trying it myself. I don't believe I would ever have started it now if I had only known what it meant.

Of course, my diet is very generous. I can have everything I want, except bread, potatoes and other starches, sweets and sugar for my coffee and vegetables cooked in grease. Outside of these few exceptions, the road is wide open. But did you ever try to fill up on tomatoes and lettuce and perhaps a thin slice of lean meat? It's like feeding an army on a package of soda crackers and a glass of skim milk. To say the least, it's a grave insult to one's capacity.

The department of my stomach that once accommodated the starches feels as forlorn as Devil's Glitch and keeps up the incessant whine: "Much more of this denial and I'll be modeling Gandhi shorts!" No one could ever accuse me of being unsympathetic towards my stomach and therefore, I, too, am miserable.—George Beasley, Jr., Monroe Journal.

EARLY CRIME NEWS

By many the apparent tendency of daily newspapers to give undue prominence to stories of crime is greatly deplored, but looking backward we may find a similar tendency in all history and literature, as well as in current news. The Old Testament contains the records of many crimes of every kind, beginning with Cain's murder of his brother, Abel, though without the minute details which accompany modern newspaper narratives.

Before newspapers were of general circulation, several important financial and business houses of Europe arranged with certain agencies for "news letters," which were primarily for the purpose of keeping informed on commercial matters.

An interesting collection of these letters, from the correspondence of the House of Fugger, international bankers, is still preserved, and show a decided trend toward news of crime, as well as that of business.

One of these letters, dated at Augsburg, December 2, 1585, contains accounts of three murders, one suicide, one attempted suicide and one accidental drowning.

In another letter, there is an account of a scandal, with a spicy recital of details such as no modern newspaper of general circulation would think of publishing.

Still another letter from Moscow, depicts the horrible atrocities being perpetrated in Russia. It says: "The folks are pitilessly and cruelly killed in their thousands. They freeze to death and perish by violent means. Corn, cattle and all else which is needed for man's sustenance is burnt and altogether much wanton damage is wrought."

Crimes and disasters loom large in history and in the news of the day, forming an inevitable part of the record of humanity. Not to know about them would mean ignorance regarding the realities of life. But many of the offensive particulars might well be omitted from our newspapers.—Ex.

LEGION OF DECENCY PRESSES FILM BOYCOTT

What promises to be a nation-wide boycott of motion-picture theaters has begun and Hollywood at last has flinched under mounting criticism.

The boycott, to which Cardinals, Bishops, and priests have summoned 20,000,000 Catholics to pledge themselves, is being conducted in the name of the Legion of Decency, organized by the Catholic hierarchy of North America in Washington last November. The Most Rev. John T. McNicholas, Archbishop of Cincinnati, is chairman. The pledge, copies of which have been distributed generally, binds the signers to abstain from attending any motion-picture except those shown in homes and Catholic institutions. No member of the Legion of Decency will enter a motion-picture theater until such time as the produces have been made to see that pandering to lust and depravity will not pay. Protestant and Jewish leaders have endorsed the campaign, and it is said that it may be taken up by all creeds and be extended throughout the world.

China, Japan, Turkey, and several European countries have complained with increasing bitterness against some of Hollywood's portrayals of American life and have wondered whether Americans actually are given over to orgiastic enterprise. Lo Kang, chief film censor of the Nanking Government, has prayed that "Hollywood scenario-writers would ease up on love and romance," as it is his difficult task to determine when romance, love, and luxury cease to be merely entertaining and reach the point where they might damage the morals of the Chinese people.

It is estimated that the average weekly attendance at motion-picture theaters in this country is 77,000,000 people, of whom 23,000,000 are under twenty-one. If all Catholics join the Legion of Decency, and adhere to its solemn pledge, Hollywood will be touched to the quick—in the cash register, which, say Catholic leaders, is the only place it can be touched. Producers who believe in the starkest realism for the screen will have a little lesson in realism themselves.

Many of the motion-picture theater owners would be glad to eliminate filth, but claim they are helpless under the block-booking system, which forces them to take the good with the bad.—Literary Digest.

WHO WANTS TO LIFT A BATTLESHIP?

A certain gasoline ad states that one gallon of that particular brand will lift a battleship so many feet, but what we would like to see is some that will lift our flivver out of a mudhole when we're stuck.—Caswell Messenger.

Random SIDE GLANCES

By W. CURTIS RUSS

There are few things more beautiful or fascinating than to watch heat lightning play among the clouds these summer nights. And few things give me the creeps more than for a streak of lightning to flash close by.

For some reason or other I enjoy talking to people who stammer—not these that try to over the radio and can't, but those who just do it naturally. There is one thing about it there are few things they say that the average person won't try to hear.

Years ago I had a cousin who stammered until it was almost impossible to understand a word he said, and some one told him if he drank water from a cow bell it would cure him. He got a cow bell that had been in use for several years, and being just a lad, he drank water from it freely. It so happened that the bell was rusty and the rusty water didn't agree with his stomach, and for several days he did not stammer at all, and his parents were afraid that he would pass out in spite of all they could do.

After recovering he stammered a few months but soon got well, and he can out-talk three old maids.

The man in Charlotte who sent his son and daughter-in-law in New York four cans of dirt to put under the bed posts when their baby was born so it could be said that the baby was born on Southern soil, reminds me of the riddle that went something like this:

"What nationality would a baby be that was born on an American ship in Spanish waters, flying a French flag, the mother being an Italian and the father a Norwegian?"

To date I have never heard a satisfactory answer.

Bill Lampkin, head man of the local telephone office, has a family that would make the Society for Protection to Birds rejoice.

Every year for a number of years, a pair of red-headed woodpeckers have made their home in a hollow light pole in front of the Lampkin home. This spring soon after the birds had built their nest and were ready to hatch the three eggs, the light company found it necessary to replace the pole with a new one.

After the old pole was removed, the Lampkin family insisted that a bird house be placed on the new pole to care for the woodpecker family. This was done, and the birds moved in.

It is against the rule of the light company for anything to be attached to their poles, but this request was an exception, and they broke the rule.

Although the present home of the woodpeckers seems to be satisfactory, it is doubtful if they will return next year, but will forsake their unique painted bird house for some hollow tree.

Every newspaper makes 'em, some bad and some worse, but The Rurality in Sylva made the following errors last week in the article about the funeral of Mr. Dave Kerr. It reads: "Mr. Kerr was elected mayor of Canton in 1923 and was re-elected four times, serving until 1933. He was 91 years old."

This paper made one in the Methodist church announcement which reads: "The First Methodist Church." Paul Hardin has tried several times to explain that there is not a better Methodist church in this town than his, and so far he has had his way about it.

Speaking of Paul Hardin—if you want to hear about how to grow corn, see either him or Judge Rose. They are out for blue ribbons this year, from their corn crop. Last week they were about even.

According to all reports, the last election was "wetter" than the first. Evidently the 66 gallons Sheriff Lowe poured out last week was not intended for this section after all, or was it just samples.

Next week is court week, and large crowds will be here every day. I know of no better place to study human nature than in a court crowd.

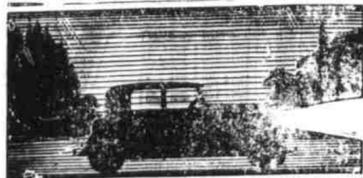
Add smiles: As happy as a candidate who won Saturday.

This is tennis weather, and the tennis fans of the burg are practicing almost every day. Whether they play at Belle Meade or at the Piedmont Hotel, it is hard for a stranger to win—you see both courts are near the swimming pools and the "scenery" distracts from the tennis court.

Wonder who thought of the idea of continuous signs along the highway? About a dozen signs fifty feet apart with only one or two words on them, and it is necessary to read every one to get the meaning. Once you start reading them you can't stop until the last one is passed.

Prize fighters may come, and go, but it took Dempsey and Tunney to draw the crowds and the cash. At their fight in 1926 a total of 120,757 people paid \$1,895,733 to see it. A year later the same pair drew 104,943 who paid \$2,658,660. Several here Saturday night saw some good fighting and didn't pay anything for it.

DRIVE CAREFULLY TODAY
STOPPING AT NIGHT



If it is necessary to come to a stop on the highway at night, drive off the pavement or road if the surface permits. It is up to you to prevent rear end collisions with approaching vehicles even if it is necessary to personally signal all cars. This may be a matter of life or death to other drivers who may not understand that your car is standing still. Avoid obstructing head or tail lights as you work on the car.

Highway Safety Committee—Carolina Motor Club.

22 Years Ago in HAYWOOD

(From the file of July 5, 1912.) Governor Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey, was made presidential nominee of the Democratic national convention when on the forty-sixth ballot, he received 990 votes to 84 for Champ Clark.

Mr. Robert Osborne left Tuesday for Cocoa, Florida where he will engage in the wholesale business with his brother, Mr. G. Osborne.

A marriage that will be of unusual interest to a large circle of friends here, is that of Miss Bruce Landis and Mr. Edwin Guy, of Marion, which occurred Thursday evening.

Mr. Grady Boyd has gone to Cocoa, Florida where he has accepted a position.

The following young people are spending the week-end at Ruby City: Misses Virginia and Nannette Jones,

Hilda Way, Mattie McNinch, Ruth Adams, Jennie Ray, Messrs. Banner Gilmer, Cola Allen, Robert Newman, Charlie Tull, Earl Norman, L. P. Thompson.

There will be a debate at the Cliff Cove school house Saturday night on the question: Resolved that the United States should increase her navy. Messrs. Charles and Robert Francis will argue the affirmative, and the negative will be taken by Messrs. R. V. Leatherwood and Cleveland Underwood.

"Elegance combined with everlasting wear" is how a customer recently described our buggies—Open and Top, Steel and Rubber Tires, Single and Double Harness, Whips and Lap Robes.—Waynesville Hardware Company.

When Born on High Seas
A child born on the high seas takes the nationality of the father and by a fiction of extraterritoriality in international law it also takes the nationality of the vessel on which it is born.

Steel That Floats in Air
Cobalt steel has the unusual quality of floating in the air when prepared in the form of two magnets.

For Better Preserves
be sure you use good, FRESH sugar. Insist on your grocer supplying you with

DIXIE CRYSTALS
The Sweetest Sugar Ever Sold!

ALL USED UP!

AND THEN SHE SMOKED A CAMEL

AFTER A TIRING GAME, enjoy a Camel. Thanks to the "energizing effect" in Camels your "pep" soon returns! You can smoke as many Camels as you want... They never jangle the nerves.

"Get a LIFT with a Camel!"

TIME

When a prescription must be filled in a hurry, or there is urgent need of some pharmaceutical supply, ALEXANDER'S is the logical place to entrust with the order. For this institution has all the resources that provide for accuracy and speed.

These resources include complete stocks, a staff of two veteran pharmacists, and the speediest delivery service in Waynesville.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE

Phones 53 & 54

Opposite Post Office