

The Mountaineer
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W. C. RUSS Editor
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WHO WEARS SHOES?

There are approximately 300,000,000 pairs of shoes manufactured annually in the United States. Women get over a hundred million pairs of them; men about seventy million pairs; boys and youths, nineteen million pairs, misses and children, over thirty-five million pairs. So that it is evident that the answer to "who wears shoes" shows that mothers and matrons get their full share of this merchandise.

Few persons ever stop to think that the leather of a modern shoe was once a hide on the back of a cow, or a steer that roamed the ranges of Texas, or possibly Argentina; and that the nails, eyelets, lace tips, counter, and the heel plate, were once iron ore in a mine of northern Michigan; while the "spiffy" buckles and heel coverings were made in practically the same manner that gun cotton is produced. With slight chemical changes, the manufacturers are able to turn this near-explosive into beautiful pyralin, and use it as it is in vogue today for ornamenting the shoes that women and children are wearing.

Folks are stepping out nowadays, but there aren't many of them who stop to realize the stress of human brain powers that has been devoted to the production of a modern pair of shoes.

The above was taken from an exchange and gives some idea of the volume of business done by shoe manufacturers. Right here in Haywood County there can be had an idea of what it takes to turn out a pair of shoes by visiting the England-Walton Company at Hazelwood. This company tans leather and for over a year has been making the finished soles for shoes.

A visit through the plant will disclose that it takes many operations to complete the soles for shoes, and a like number of operations to manufacture the other parts of the shoes.

In reality, the manufacture of shoes begins with the farmer who cuts and hauls the bark that is used for making the tanning materials.

HE WHO LAUGHS LAST

When North Carolina voted last November in opposition to national repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment, the rest of the country proceeded to give this state the horse laugh.

But the adage about "he who laughs last, laughs best" still holds true.

North Carolina has the laugh on all of those smart states which voted so overwhelmingly in favor of repeal.

They're paying five or six dollars a quart for their liquor, while North Carolinians are getting theirs for a couple of dollars a gallon. They're having to pay millions of dollars into the federal and state treasuries, while we don't pay a penny. Their liquor can't begin to compare in quality and purity with that which is being manufactured in this state.

It is because of this fact that both Dries and Wets are determined to let conditions remain as they now are. The Dries are satisfied because they've got prohibition; the Wets are satisfied because they've got all the liquor they want to drink and can get it at prices lower than anywhere else in the United States.

Any effort to repeal our Turlington Act at the next session of the legislature should be fought vigorously by all concerned. The Dries should oppose it on general principles and the Wets should fight it in order to keep our liquor status the way it is at the present time.

North Carolina occupies an enviable position; a position which other states are just beginning to realize.

And, to be perfectly frank about it, they're beginning to get rather sore about it.—The State.

NEW DAY FOR HAYWOOD FARMERS

A person would have to have little or no vision at all to see that Haywood County Farmers are daily making progress in attaining the goal of having established markets for their products right at their very doors.

This situation is the dream of every farmer, but until the past few months this dream was more of a nightmare to many of them rather than a long-looked for reality.

The establishment of the Western Carolina Creamery was one of the first cash markets to be added this year to the old markets of pulp wood and tan bark to manufacturers in Haywood. The Creamery is taking surplus cream that would otherwise have been wasted or extravagantly fed to chickens.

About ten days ago the cannery at Hazelwood began operation with some 40 or fifty people working. Not only has that given some members of farmer's family employment, but it gives a ready market for berries that would otherwise fall off the vines and waste. The produce the cannery will receive from farmers will in most cases be that which the farmer could not sell on the open market or otherwise dispose of.

County Agent Smith is receiving inquiries almost daily about fresh produce, particularly beans. There seems to be a shortage of beans over the country and certainly that means better prices. Another advantage the Haywood farmers have is that their bean, tomato and other crops come just at a time when similar crops in other sections have gone. This in itself affords a market of distinction, if properly worked.

Last Thursday morning the Haywood Mutual Stock Yards opened at Clyde with a successful sale of cattle and hogs. Prior to the establishment of this market there was one in Asheville, but now, it seems, the farmers will be saved the cost of hauling to Asheville which in itself is a good sized item.

After all, taking bare facts as they are, the farmers in this county have a future that few other counties have. However, it is still going to take the united co-operation of all concerned to continue on the road to "the land of dreams."

AS AN EDITOR SEES IT

What a wonderful book is this old Bible which we profess to go by except when it is to our interest to go to the contrary. But the marvelous fact about it is that in there you will find the principle which can save you from most difficulties if you want to be saved. Take now the golden rule. How simple it is. You would suppose that it just referred to the conduct of an individual. Do unto others as you would have them do unto you. A distinguished Englishman is now advocating the application of this rule to the matter of national security. England, he says, must be the judge of its own security and must take what means it deems best to maintain it. That means that England must be prepared, either alone or with allies, to whip Germany at any time. But surely, he continues, we cannot claim a right for ourselves and deny it to others. But we have denied Germany that right. Her security in her eyes means the ability and the preparation to whip us or any other nation. By denying her that right we make ourselves in fact the judge of our own security and hers too. Let's start all over, he argues. Let's forget the idea of individual security and consider the idea of the security of everybody. Let's all agree that we will not invade the territory of another. And let us agree further that if one of us should do that, we will all jump on that one and keep him in his place. That will secure England and at the same time secure Germany and France and all the others. If you don't want to be invaded, then don't invade anybody else. Of course that is the idea that the League of Nations was based on, but it is much more simple. There is no discussion and no humping and hawing. It is a proposition that everybody can understand and one that no one needs to fear unless he wants to be an aggressor himself. But this will not be. The reply of Germany will be in effect, "Yes, that suits England, for she has everything already, but it will not suit Germany, because she has never had what she was entitled to." That will also be the reply of Japan. And the old alliances will no doubt go on till the thing bursts out again just like it has always done.—R. F. Beasley, in Monroe Journal.

Yet the illiterate who have brains do more thinking than the educated who get their ideas from books.

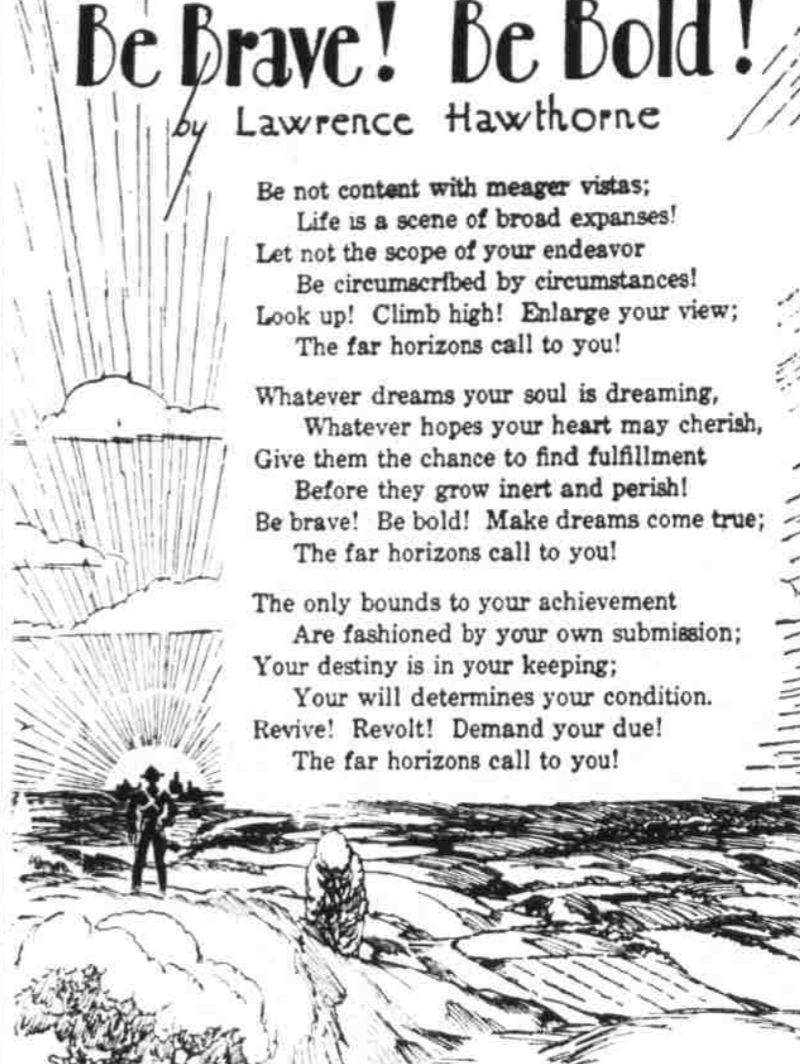
Survival doesn't prove you are fittest. The last to survive is always the worm.

Be Brave! Be Bold!
 by Lawrence Hawthorne

Be not content with meager vistas;
 Life is a scene of broad expanses!
 Let not the scope of your endeavor
 Be circumscribed by circumstances!
 Look up! Climb high! Enlarge your view;
 The far horizons call to you!

Whatever dreams your soul is dreaming,
 Whatever hopes your heart may cherish,
 Give them the chance to find fulfillment
 Before they grow inert and perish!
 Be brave! Be bold! Make dreams come true;
 The far horizons call to you!

The only bounds to your achievement
 Are fashioned by your own submission;
 Your destiny is in your keeping;
 Your will determines your condition.
 Revive! Revolt! Demand your due!
 The far horizons call to you!



© Lawrence Hawthorne

22 Years Ago in HAYWOOD

(From the file of August 9, 1912)
 The Southern Railway and the Waynesville Board are working together now days. The Board asked that electric lights be put at the depot including the and recognizing the justness demand an electrician was sent to install the lights.
 Mr. T. N. Massie, who some ago erected two brick stores near the depot, is building two adjoining these. The Courier is to note such progressive matters and congratulate Mr. Massie on same.
 Miss Josephine Gilmer was in concert at Academy Hall, Wednesday evening. The following were copied from the Musical Courier, New York City: "Miss Gilmer, Madam Butterfly with pretty voice and a high C, sung with style, was particularly effective. Miss Gilmer will be assisted by Misses Lillian Allen, Olive B. Etta and Hester Francis, attending the meeting of the Meredians at Clyde Tuesday.
 Waynesville is filling up with mer visitors, which fact is all unpleasant to our citizens, have however, been late in coming.
 Mrs. S. H. Bushnell's sister, Mrs. John G. Staples and Alice Staples, are visiting next week.

Random SIDE GLANCES
 By W. CURTIS RUSS

Ever since I heard Lowell Thomas at Lake Junaluska several weeks ago, I have had a sneaking feeling that he is coming back to hunt bear in these bar hills this fall. Several times in his address he mentioned W. L. Hardin and a bear hunt, and I believe he was impressed with the possibilities of bagging a bear.

Of course Thomas has been on big hunts all over the world, but I venture to say that if he went with W. L. Hardin, Bill Lampkin and several other professional brum hunters that he would be sure of a thrill. A broadcast from these parts wouldn't be bad, either.

In a cafe here last week a stranger was eating rice and butter, which reminded me of the popular dish in South Carolina of rice and molasses. A dish of milk and cold grits is considered by some as being good, too, while rice, and black-eyed peas are fit for a king. As for me I'll take raw oysters.

Speaking of oysters they will be in season in September—the month has the letter "R" in it. Hot dog, good old times are coming.

When the trees on the court house lawn were planted George Ward offered Tom Edwards five dollars for each one that lived. To date it seems that George would owe Tom about \$50—all of the trees lived.

In the register on top of Mount Mitchell, there is this inscription: "July 29, 1934, Mae West, Hollywood, Calif. Come down and see me sometime."

The names of Clark Gable and Greta Garbo are also in the register—under date line of July 15th.

The names are fictitious, because the Asheville Chamber of Commerce didn't say anything about them.

The road signs of the Battery Park Hotel still remain "Eastern Entrance To The Great Smoky Mountain National Park." That missing "S" on Mountain spoils the whole thing.

The Charleston brogue is the easiest of all to understand. The hardest is a typical southern negro, who was born and reared in the sticks.

I recently received an invitation to have supper at the Boy Scout camp in Pisgah Forest, which brought back clearly memories of the many happy care free hours I spent in that camp as a Scout. One incident stands out above all others, though. One morning while on a hike, several of us Scouts stopped at a stream to get a drink of water. A log was across the stream and I decided to I would lean from this log and drink. The idea was fine. Just as I was beginning to quench my thirst, the log turned, and unfortunately it turned forward and I lunged forward. The water was only 18 inches deep or more, but was it cold. Ever since then I get down on my hands and knees and drink from the bank.

Dr. L. B. Hayes wants to know what can get hotter than corn. The only thing I know of is sweet potatoes.

Last week I read briefly the life of Henry Ford as it was his birthday. He began by making \$3 a week in a shop. Now he's worth millions. The record of his life is at least encouraging to those of us who are still in the same bracket that he began.

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 WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

QUALITY CLOTHES

Our Forefathers believed that the Sun, Stars and Moon controlled the human system, they also thought that medicine was good or bad according to the position of the stars above.
 We smile at these strange notions today. Instead of consulting the Almanac when we have some physical ailment, those of us who are wise consult our PHYSICIANS.
 And instead of looking at the position of the stars to determine whether or not the medicine they have ordered to take will be effective, a big percentage of Waynesville residents simply glance at the label to make sure that the prescription was compounded at ALEXANDERS.
 Knowing, as they do, the careful methods and quality of drugs used at this institution, and dispensed by LICENSED PHARMACISTS only, the sight on an ALEXANDER label is their assurance of correctness.

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ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE
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