

**The Mountaineer**  
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**THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1934**

**THIS SEPTEMBER WEATHER**

We fail to understand why the month of September should not be our best tourist month. Certainly there is no other month in the year that is more appealing to those who are not fortunate enough to enjoy this climate the year 'round. There is a touch of spring mixed with a breath of autumn in September's weather that tends to make one feel better under any circumstances.

Just why the mountain resorts are not crowded in September is beyond us, unless it is because we have thus far failed to advertise what we have. A selling point would be, it seems, to convince Florida that September is the ideal month to spend in the mountains—and certainly it is the one month we don't care to be in Florida when tropical hurricanes are frequent.

**IT ALL DEPENDS ON ICKES' WISDOM**

The interest which North Carolina is showing in the routing of the Parkway exceeds that of any election, either state or national. The entire state is looking forward to Tuesday, September 18th, when Secretary Ickes will hear North Carolina and Tennessee present their claims for the southern portion of the Parkway.

North Carolina is basing her hopes for the route on the fact that her scenery is unsurpassed and that Secretary Ickes' better judgment and wisdom will not ignore such a fact.

**CHECKING UP ON OURSELVES**

When evening comes, go off into a quiet place and review your day.

Have you been kind and thoughtful, or mean and thoughtless?

Have you kept an even temper, or have you lost your temper when things have gone wrong?

Have you been pleasant, or grouchy?

Have you inspired those whom you have met, or have you depressed and discouraged them?

Have you done something creative and worthwhile, or have you wasted the day with petty things?

Have you increased the happiness-moments in the lives of others, or have you thought only of self?

Have you enlarged your mental horizon, expanded your personality—have you grown larger, or shrunk smaller?

What we do day by day determines what we become. Hour by hour we build our lives for better or for worse. A daily inventory will help to keep us on the right track, headed toward our highest ideals.—Ex.

**OLD, BUT GOOD**

The following oath, taken by the young citizens of Athens, Greece, is more than 2,000 years old, and yet it has ideals that it would be hard to surpass:

"We will never bring disgrace to this, our city, by act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor ever desert our suffering comrades in the ranks.

"We will fight for the ideals and sacred things of the city, both singly and together.

"We will revere and obey the city's laws and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in those above us who are prone to annul them or set them at naught.

"We will strive increasingly to quicken the public's sense of civic duty.

"Thus we will transmit this city not only not less in all these ways, but greater, better, and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us."—Ex.

**TAKING STOCK OF OUR "GOODS"**

At least once a year merchants and business men take stock to see just what they have on hand; what is needed to improve their business and also to find whether the profit is more than the loss. If merchants find that stock taking is worth time and trouble, why should not a community take stock of itself once in a while to determine just which way its headed?

This thought is brought about because so many summer people have said time and time again, "well, within a few weeks things will be awfully dull here, when all the tourists have gone."

We disagree with that statement. They don't know Haywood County.

We work for the tourists in the summer and during the other nine months of the year we work for ourselves, all of which is profitable to those who WORK.

Now getting back to our "stock-taking." This fall we face a brighter future than at any time since 1929. There are more staple, permanent establishments here in the county now than were here three or four years ago. Even nature has come forth and not only helped us locally, but indirectly from afar.

While the Piedmont is in turmoil with strikes—the west suffering from continued drought, this section enjoys plentiful working fall time, and the best crops of years.

The establishment of the large number of C Camps in and near the county has brought in hundreds of dollars a month that otherwise would not have come.

The tourists have left more money in the county this season than at any period since '29.

The prospect for good prices for burley tobacco is far better than last year. Irish potato prices are encouraging while prices for cattle are better than many expected to get this fall.

The cannery has taken the surplus vegetables this year; while the creamery is consuming all the milk and cream that can be delivered in the county.

Public works are not at as low an ebb as last fall. The letting of the Soco Gap Road contract yesterday will give unemployed labor here an opportunity to work during the next nine or ten months.

The tax rate has been cut for the coming year, which tends to add a spirit of optimism to that which is already prevailing.

The above survey is not what we hope will come to pass, but it is "business already done."

To the above "stock of goods," we must remember that the Park "stock" is paying a big rate of interest while the goods are being "made up."

So, after all, it looks from our "stock sheet" that Haywood County has made a profit during the past year, and has the "goods" on hand that the world wants and is willing to pay the price to get.

**CANAL 20 YEARS OLD**

Twenty years ago on August 15 the Panama Canal was opened, but during its early years traffic was not great, owing to land slides which closed the channel from time to time, and also because of the reduced movement of shipping due to the war.

The canal was not declared officially opened until 1920, since which time about 70,000 toll-paying vessels have passed through it paying tolls exceeding \$300,000,000. In addition, many American warships and other government vessels have the canal toll-free.

Up to 1933 expenditures in building and improving the canal had reached 540 million dollars, the interest on which at 3 per cent is more than 16 million dollars a year.

Contrary to the general belief, the Panama Canal has not been a paying proposition for the United States government when its investment in the project is considered. During the past few years the deficit has exceeded four million dollars a year. The only way in which the canal can be considered an asset to the federal government is by taking into account its supposed value to the national defense.

Whether the canal could be defended against a first-class power in time of war is one of the country's important military problems. This problem did not arise during the world war, as the Central Powers had no fleet in either the Atlantic or Pacific after the United States entered the struggle.—Reidsville Review.

Dr. E. W. Gudger, of New York, and a former Waynesville resident, is spending several weeks' vacation here, and last week made the remark that this September weather made him feel young, spry and sassy. In fact it made him feel so pepped up with excess energy that he hiked to the top of Balsam, six miles from here.

**Trouble an' Sunshine**  
 by Lawrence Hawthorne

It takes a bit o' trouble now an' then  
 To help us learn the ways o' life, I guess;  
 A spell o' cloudy weather teaches men  
 To understand what brings 'em happiness.  
 No person ever yet has seen it rain  
 Without the sunshine comin' later on;  
 But some folks get the notion grief an' pain  
 Are here t' stay, an' every joy is gone.

Seems like there's plenty more o' cheer than care  
 For them that keep their spirits brave an' true;  
 Seems like the days 're mostly bright an' fair,  
 An' clouds don't often cover all the blue!  
 An' so, a bit o' trouble now an' then  
 Should help us prize our blessin's all the more;  
 An' when good-luck is greetin' us again  
 We'll find things even brighter than before!



**Random SIDE GLANCES**  
 By W. CURTIS RUSS

Dr. Lon B. Hayes, presiding elder, was asked the direct question last week: "Do you think one world is going to the devil?" He quickly replied, "When I feel that it is I usually find it is caused by indigestion."

Pretty good answer.

That's typical of L. B.'s answers to such questions. He's far from being narrow with his views, and is always ready to talk about any subject that can be brought up. His subject, outside of preaching, is Western North Carolina's possibilities—and a lot of times he even preaches about that.

Last week while we were eating together, L. B. turned to me and pointing to his dessert which was sprinkled with raisins said: "You know that reminds me of a joke I heard once. A man went into a cafe in a small town and ordered a piece of apple pie. The waiter brought it out and for a minute the customer gazed at it and said: 'Say, I ordered apple pie and not huckleberry.' Whereupon the waiter said, 'Shoo!' and instantly the 'huckleberries' flew from the pie and there was only left the apple pie as originally ordered."

I can't vouch for it, but I am of the firm opinion that L. B. was ready to pass the remainder of his dessert after he told that joke.

Glen A. Boyd added another "trick" story to the ones given in this column last week. Mr. Boyd about four years ago found two eggs in one—not just two yolks, but one complete hard-shelled egg inside an ordinary looking egg.

Now those who know Mr. Boyd are aware of the fact that he is a hard worker and it seems from the above that even the chickens on his place have gotten the habit.

Mrs. Moore of Lake Junaluska stopped in last week to make mention of the paper—all of which I sincerely appreciated. Few people get more real enjoyment out of encouraging others than Mrs. Moore. She came here three years ago and is now really "sold" on Haywood county.

LeRoy Davis comes along with this year:

"One morning a negro drayman was late for work, and when the boss asked him why he was late, he replied: 'Well, sah, when Ah looked in de glass dis morning Ah couldn't see mahself dere, so Ah thought Ah'g gone to work. It was some time after dat Ah discovered dat de glass had dropped out of de frame.'

To cap it off, LeRoy continued with one he heard while working out west. Two farmers were discussing hard times and bad crop years. One said: "One year our string beans were so poor that the crop didn't pay for the string."

"That's nothing," replied the other, "in '94 our corn crop was so bad that my old dad, who had a very poor appetite, ate up 14 acres of corn at a single meal."

My father, who lives in Hendersonville, has a few more gray hairs because of his scare last week. When he went to park his car at church he came within a foot of running over a woman who was lying dead drunk in the gutter. She happened to be a preacher's daughter, but even that didn't keep him from getting one real fright.

**22 Years Ago**  
 in  
**HAYWOOD**

From the files of September, 13, 1912

Mr. W. T. Lee and family have returned to Waynesville after spending the vacation at their home at Sausalito.

Mr. Will Southers left this week for Chapel Hill where he will resume his studies at the University.

Since Miss Mollie Ector has been called to her school duties Miss Alice Graham has taken her place as town historian.

Mr. W. G. Francis of Waynesville, E. F. D. left Thursday for Chapel Hill where he will attend school at the State University for the ensuing term.

Mrs. W. T. Crawford and son returned from a trip through the country to Asheville. They declare that the only really beautiful way to see the Blue Ridge is to have your own vehicle and drive where you please and as long as you want to.

A. J. Covington & Company will open a new store for ladies and children at the Bazar building. Mr. J. Covington the manager is from Matthews, Tenn. He with his family will occupy the C. railway entrance without street.

The city schools begin their four-month year this Monday. The high school department is made up of a group of young men and women. This year 117 in this department. The principal is Prof. E. L. Baker, in conference with Prof. E. W. Davis and Miss Ector to assist him. These three make a strong faculty for the high school. In the elementary school there are 330 pupils under the tutelage of Misses Roberts, Shellen, Davis, Loston, Laura Roberts, Allen, and Mrs. Wyehe.

"Averse and Adverse" Averse, from the Latin aversus, aliquot, is derived from aversive, to turn away, and is applicable only to beings of consciousness and will, and that in reference to their inclinations and tastes. We are averse to that which we disapprove, but averse to that which we oppose to our reason, or to that which is incongruous to our tastes. We are averse also to entering upon such courses or taking such steps as we may feel to be objectionable on any account whatsoever. In addition, we are averse to actions, conduct, or occupations that are foreign to our nature, or to which we do not take. Few cats are averse to fish.—Literary Digest.

Penalties of Fame "Fame has its penalties," said III Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "and a monument preserves memories of deep sorrow as well as splendid achievement."

**IF DETAILS BOTHER YOU...**

**EVERY TYPE OF JOB** makes its drain on energy. So it's important to know that Camels do release your stored-up energy, causing that "sunk" feeling to disappear. Enjoy this delightful "energizing effect" as frequently as you want. Camel's costlier tobaccos never disturb the nerves.

**GET A LIFT WITH A CAMEL!**

**VISION**

To the pharmacists at ALEXANDER'S, a prescription is not just a concoction of drugs and chemicals. The members of this staff look far beyond that—to the relief from suffering or the triumph over disease which every prescription is intended to help accomplish. With this thought in mind it is easily seen why ALEXANDER'S pharmacists use such infinite care.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

**ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE**  
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