

The Mountaineer

Published By THE WAYNESVILLE PRINTING CO.

Main Street Waynesville, N. C.

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

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, SEPTEMBER 20, 1934

LOOKS GOOD FOR HAYWOOD

The decision of where the Parkway will be located now rests in the hands of Secretary Jones. Not the slightest hint of suggestion has been made where either state can base any claim as to what his decision will be.

The proposed "loop" as presented by Tennessee is apparently then Haywood County will be a dead end that route almost as much as that of the proposed North Carolina route.

HAULERS OF WOOD SHOULD DRIVE WITH PRECAUTION

We have been concerned at the manner in which the trucks hauling wood to Canton are driven on the highways lately, especially since the schools of the county have opened and hundreds of children are compelled to stand near the highways waiting for the bus.

We learned last week from a motorist that a truck hauling wood was traveling at such a rapid rate around a curve that a piece of wood flew off and landed over on the other side of the road.

There is no necessity for the trucks traveling so fast, when loaded or empty, and since there is grave danger in the wood slipping off it seems that the drivers should drive with more care.

Another motorist was telling of almost running over a piece of the wood that had fallen from a truck at night. The average size of the wood would almost turn over a car if hit at right angles.

Right now is the time to avoid serious trouble by driving safely.

AN ESSAY ON FARMING

Knowing our citizens will get a laugh out of it, we reprint here without further comment an Ohio weekly newspaper man's essay on "Farming."

"Farming is the only nation-wide lottery rated as respectable and boosted by Uncle Sam. The farmer tosses in his time, seed and all his assets and gambles that it will not frost at the wrong time, that it will rain at the right time, that the sun will shine enough but not too much, that the chinch bug will be stricken with paralysis just before it's contemplated tour of the agricultural district."

"The only sure thing to bet on about farming is that the unexpected is certain to happen and that it will be unfavorable, unpleasant and unprofitable. After dodging the disadvantages of drought, dampness and dire insects the farmer may harvest a fairly good crop. But about the time he feels contented over having this stored away in his barn, spontaneous combustion may touch off the whole summer's work, and the fire loss will probably also include the remnant of the hog herd that survived the cholera. Farming has long been spoken of as the most independent occupation a man can choose. As farming is only dependent upon good weather, liberal bank credit, the law of supply and demand, insecticides and favorable market trends, it is envious it offers much in the way of light-hearted liberty.

"If it were not for farming the world would starve to death. After the farmer puts in six hard working days helping fight off world-wide starvation, his city relatives drive out on Sunday to see him because they are just famishing for some good country-fried chicken."—Ex.

MEETING BEYOND EXPECTATIONS

We were amazed, and gratified at the attendance at the call meeting of business men at the Chamber of Commerce on last Friday night. If there had been ten present it would have been termed an average crowd, but 26 turned out to discuss the best methods for this community to be represented at the hearing in Washington on last Tuesday.

The spirit of the meeting indicated that every man had given the matter serious attention. The enthusiasm showed that every type of business in the community was ready and willing to fall right in line and back any movement for the betterment of the county and state.

Of course, it is early to make predictions for the coming year, but if this same spirit prevails there will be a bigger and better season in store for this section next year, because we are at least united and in harmony—and that is responsible for any group's success.

ON CORN BREAD

Any person reared in these remote regions known in the vernacular as "the sticks," especially if said regions are located in the South, will appreciate the remarkable statement of the editor of The Houston Post, albeit it has not been subject to wide editorial comment in these figurings.

"Sugar in corn bread is standard variation in an association in the sight of the Lord, a travesty on art, a corruption of truth, an insult to the palate, a cruel wrong to the stomach, an affront to the South, ingratitude to the mule that raised the corn and an insult challenge to the Democratic party."

We have no disposition to argue with our Texas friend, since the tenor of his remarks indicates that he is rather set in his ways. Such language is understandable by the gourmands, who never hanker for pickled pig-knuckles, frogs' legs or currier, nevertheless find mouth-a-watering at the thought of monster beating meal in buttermilk, and discover the olfactory appendage in the act of sniffing the odors of country-cured ham on the frying pan, and memory's eyes peering into the "bar" where cucumber pickles are curing in brine and grape leaves.

In the South, suh, corn bread is corn bread. Some profess to like hoe-cake, and some prefer an egg or so in the corn "dodger," while the finicky may develop an affinity for such side treats as sauer kraut or molasses. But like the Kentucky colonel who drinks his mint julep straight, we Southerners want no frills or fancy-doings, added ingredients or monkey-shines in the making of the world's best delight for the truly hungry man—corn bread set off with a pitcher of cold buttermilk from the "spring house."—Winston Salem Journal.

A TERRACE IN TIME SAVES TONS OF SOIL

Farmers who wouldn't think of losing money by wearing trousers with holes in the pockets are losing money and are being robbed when rains carry fertile topsoil off their cultivated fields and wash gullies in tillable lands, says A. T. Holman, of the United States Bureau of Agricultural Engineering.

Soil losses measured for 1933 at the Federal Erosion Farm at Bethany, Mo., on terraced and unterraced corn fields, show a soil loss more than seven times as great on the unterraced acres—27.1 tons an acre from unterraced corn fields, 3.8 tons from terraced corn fields.

Holman, who made the measurements, calculates that erosion at this rate will strip 7 inches of productive topsoil from the unterraced fields in about 35 years. If the land is terraced, the losses will be reduced by 86 percent, and it would take about 250 years to strip the land if it were kept continuously in corn.

Terraces may be constructed with simple equipment during slack times when men and teams would be idle. They cost little cash if the farmer has his own equipment and power. Good fertile lands may be terraced quickly and easily, but steep rough gullied areas require relatively large expenditures of time and considerably more money.

One of the most intelligent men we know of says that he never offers advice to anyone, not even in his own home unless he is so requested. It has been found that his advice is worth taking, and evidently he considers it more valuable than to throw out to every Tom, Dick and Harry.

Perhaps we would all be better off to take more advice and give less.

Let's Be Happy!



By LAWRENCE HAWTHORNE I like to turn men's thoughts away From struggle and from strife, And have them contemplate with me The happy things of life. I like to lead them down the paths Of Nature's wonderland, Where beauty, cheer and peace of mind Are found on every hand. It seems to me that life should bring More happiness and fun— More satisfaction and content With every setting sun. It seems to me that we should find Release from daily care, And spend more time where friendly joys Are waiting everywhere. So many things men think they need, And slave so long to gain, Bring only misery and loss And bitterness and pain! So many things that fill our lives With drudgery and toil Are such a foolish price to pay For all the fun they spoil! And so, I like to turn men's thoughts, As often as I may, To things that help them to forget The burdens of the day; I like to guide their weary steps Where friendliness and cheer Will drive discouragement away, And bring contentment near.

22 Years Ago in HAYWOOD

From the file of September 20, 1912) Mrs. Evelyn Lee left Wednesday for New York where she will resume her duties at Columbia University. Messrs. Hilary and Harry Crow, and wife, will attend the State Normal and Industrial School. Mrs. Hilda Way, who has spent the last month at Charlotte, has returned home. Mrs. Hattie Siler had her opening last week. She has a beautiful line of hats and is getting more in every day. The following is taken from one of the beautiful and tasty invitations sent out by Mrs. Jones: Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Armstrong Jones request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter, Virginia Henaker, to Mr. Thomas DeLoe, at Waynesville, on the 20th of October. Mrs. Emma Albrecht, delightfully surprised the friends who gathered for afternoon tea at the home of Mrs. Jones, by the presence of her daughter, Hilda Way, Killian, Mrs. G. W. R. Jones, Thomas, and Mrs. H. W. R. Jones, Killian, Mrs. Lee and Hilda Way. The girls were away with Mrs. Kinsey.

NOTICE OF SERVICE OF SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION

NORTH CAROLINA, HAYWOOD COUNTY, IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, J. J. WILSON VS. MIE WILSON THE DEFENDANT in the above entitled action, ROME WILSON will TAKE NOTICE that a Summons has been issued and Complaint filed in this case entitled as above. That said action is for the purpose of securing a divorce a mensa et thoro from the defendant. The defendant is further TAKE NOTICE that she is required to appear in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Haywood County, North Carolina, on or before the 12 day of November, 1934, and answer or demur to the Complaint, or the relief therein prayed for will be granted. To the 15th day of September, 1934.

W. G. BYERS, Clerk Superior Court. N. 250—Sept. 20-27-Oct. 4-11.

Mascot "Haywood" On Front Line Of Strike Troubles

The mascot of the Haywood County High School, a young boy named "Haywood," is on the front line of the strike troubles here. The mascot is a young boy named "Haywood" who is the mascot of the Haywood County High School. He is a young boy named "Haywood" who is the mascot of the Haywood County High School. He is a young boy named "Haywood" who is the mascot of the Haywood County High School.

Random SIDE GLANCES

By W. CURTIS RUSS Several weeks ago a reader of this paper wrote me and inquired as to the whereabouts of the mascot of the Haywood County High School. I told him that the mascot was a young boy named "Haywood" who is the mascot of the Haywood County High School. He is a young boy named "Haywood" who is the mascot of the Haywood County High School.

Advertisement for MALARIA featuring a man's face and the text '666 VS. MALARIA 666 Liquid or Tablets Checks Malaria in Three Days. Sure Preventive.' Includes the slogan 'GET A LIFT WITH A CAMEL!'

Advertisement for ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE featuring the text 'PROFESSIONAL PHARMACISTS' and 'ASK YOUR DOCTOR' and 'ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE' with phone numbers and location information.