

The Mountaineer

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1934

THE SCENIC HIGHWAY

The most encouraging news for this section of the state since the announcement was made in the spring of 1928 that the Great Smoky Mountains National Park was assured, was the decision on Monday morning by Secretary Harold L. Ickes that the Scenic Parkway would follow the route as proposed by the state highway commission...

The route will follow the rim of Haywood from the time it reaches Mount Pisgah until it connects with the park at Sugar Top. Almost two-thirds of the county border will be part of the Parkway.

Almost two months ago some three hundred Tar Heels, fifty from Haywood, went to Washington to attend the public hearing before Mr. Ickes. Tennessee had 75 present. This one point was not the determining factor, but of course it had weight that nothing else could have given.

The Parkway will represent an expenditure of \$16,000,000, and the part from Blowing Rock to Soco Gap will cost the most, so the amount spent right here within sight of us will amount to a staggering sum.

TAKE OFFICE IN JANUARY

The Congress elected this week will take office in January with only two months intervening between election and succession to office. This came about as a result of the Norris amendment to the constitution, eliminating the "lame duck session" which used to begin in March, following an election.

Naturally, such a delay in taking office was not necessary in this modern era of transportation and transmission of intelligence. However, it may be discovered, later on, that two months is not quite long enough to wait after an election and that changes in governmental policy come too rapidly.

CLUB REARS SEVEN ORPHANS

In the Rotarian magazine we recently read about the adoption of seven orphans by the Lynchburg, Va., club some seven or eight years ago and the remarkable success of the project in humanity at a cost of around \$40,000.

We feel sure that other service clubs have records of similar cases, where unselfish business men, brought face to face with human need, have responded nobly. The Lynchburg example, however, is inspiring because it was a concerted effort over a period of years, outlasting the first enthusiasm that comes to many of us when we undertake something unselfish.

The idea comes to mind that there are opportunities for business men here to do something alone the same line. In Haywood County there are worthy children whose lives will be handicapped by lack of education unless some unselfish agency extends aid. There are children in our midst who will suffer the pangs of hunger and shiver from the cold blasts of winter unless help is forthcoming from without the family circle.

THE FARMER-BUSINESS MEN'S MEETING WAS A SUCCESS

The meeting of farmers and business men last Friday night at which time a general discussion was made of the new program that is being launched in this area was a success in every sense of the word.

The two outstanding features of the meeting were, as we see it, encouragement to the people of the county, and second, it gave a better understanding between the two groups.

And where there is understanding and encouragement there is much that will be accomplished. Ever so often we have said that the future holds in store for Haywood County great things, and that this county is right on the threshold of a bigger day.

There were so many good statements made that could be expounded upon that we are waiting until later and will use them separately.

TEACHERS SHOULD WARN PUPILS

School teachers of Haywood County should not hesitate to take a few minutes out of their work every week to discuss with their pupils the dangers of the highway, with modern automobiles whizzing by and children being accidentally killed at the rate of eighty a week.

Not only should this slaughter have the attention of school teachers but other organizations in Haywood should help in the fight against this terrible toll. Children must be repeatedly warned to avoid the dangers that lurk in careless use of the highways of the nation.

It's time for us to quit taking for granted the death of eighty children a week and almost that many adults every day. The price is too much to pay for speed and concerted effort can cut down the death toll appreciably.

ALL ABOUT SLEEP

A German eye doctor, Winterstein, writing about sleeping and dreaming, comes forth with the information that depth of sleep is as important as length, and says that some people get more rest from a six hour deep sleep than others get out of ten hours shallower sleep.

So far, so good, but the investigator goes on. He says that under the spur of necessity the hours of sleep can be shortened without harm and that the man who knows he can sleep only four hours is more refreshed at the end of that period than if he thinks he can sleep eight hours and is awakened at the end of the fourth.

Sleepers, he says, are of two classes: evening sleepers who drop into oblivion soon after their heads hit the pillow and only recover consciousness toward morning and morning sleepers, who find it hard to sleep early in the evening but drop off soundly toward dawn. If the sleeping period is to be shortened the evening sleeper should chop it off in the morning and the morning sleeper should stay up later.

Now, we have chronicled what the investigator says he discovered but it is useless because every reader of The Mountaineer has his or her own idea about sleep and knows the answers.

THE OCEAN OF TRUTH

The great English scientist, Isaac Newton, was in some ways, a modest man. Notwithstanding his great discoveries and theories, he realized that he had only scratched the surface of investigation. He said:

"I do not know what I may appear to the world; but to myself I seem to have been only like a boy, playing on the seashore, and diverting myself in now and then finding a smoother pebble or a prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me."

There is no excuse for any one thinking that all of truth has been found. Keep your mind open for the reception of new facts, always recognize the possibility of present conceptions being in error. The man or woman who closes his or her mind to new truths will at the end of life die ignorant—that's how fast the world is moving.

HAVE WE TOO MUCH GOVERNMENT?

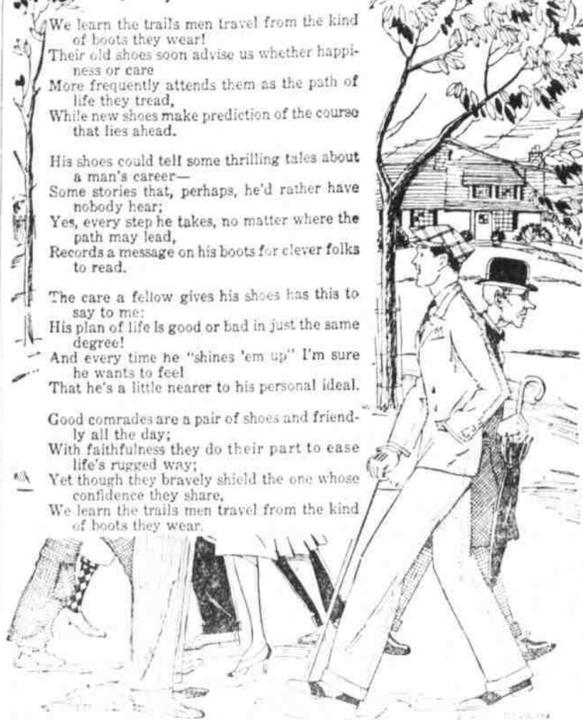
Now that the election is over and the officials named for the ensuing term it might not be amiss to direct attention to the cost of our system of government.

According to recent census figures the tax payers of the United States support 3,062 county governments, 16,659 city governments, 128,548 school districts and 19,769 township organizations. The question before the citizens of this country is whether there are too many organizations for modern needs.

We have no objection to any of these arms of government if the taxpayers are willing to pay for them. However, the average citizen of this republic pays \$71.09 each year to support them, when many of them could be eliminated without crippling government in the least.

The Boots they Wear

by Lawrence Hawthorne



We learn the trails men travel from the kind of boots they wear! Their old shoes soon advise us whether happiness or care more frequently attends them as the path of life they tread.

His shoes could tell some thrilling tales about a man's career—Some stories that, perhaps, he'd rather have nobody hear; Yes, every step he takes, no matter where the path may lead, Records a message on his boots for clever folks to read.

The care a fellow gives his shoes has this to say to me: His plan of life is good or bad in just the same degree!

And every time he "shines 'em up" I'm sure he wants to feel That he's a little nearer to his personal ideal.

Good comrades are a pair of shoes and friendly all the day; With faithfulness they do their part to ease life's rugged way;

Yet though they bravely shield the one whose confidence they share, We learn the trails men travel from the kind of boots they wear.

Random SIDE GLANCES

By W. CLYDE RUSS

Last week while washing my hands in kerosene trying to get some absorbing ink out I recalled the time when a group of my boys rubbed our arms and chests with gasoline and kerosene because someone told us it would make hair grow.

Grapevine sap in the spring was also reputed to be the best hair-growing stuff available, and that was frequently used on our faces because it did not have a smell and we could get by in public without portraying our longing desire to become manish. And now how I wish (almost) that I was beardless, and to think that one time in my life I was foolish to want a beard. "What fools we boys were."

Well, the election is over, and Haywood county is (was) dryer than it has been in sometime, because many a dram passed the little red lane last week.

In the courthouse hall election night there was one of the drunkest men I ever saw. Someone knowing a certain man was stewed to the gills gently gave him a whack under the chin. He looked around and seemingly got more kick out of it than anyone who saw it. He even laughed about it. About that time someone really hit him hard and in his silly manner yelled "ray fer the lection."

About the best event of the evening was when a "soaked celebrator" had his feet pushed from under him. He was leaning against the wall and someone walked by and just barely pushed his feet and down he sat on the floor like a ton of brick. I'm not certain, but I think I recognized the same man the next day walking around town—but not at any time did he sit down.

The entire county had "dizzy representatives" at the courthouse election night, and one in particular was from Canton. He wanted to get the latest returns and when given to him he merely said: "Well, I want 'em down on paper, so I can take 'em home to my wife."

After getting the returns he said: "I do declare if Welch ain't nine hundred thousand ahead of that ruther man."

The drunkest man was a well known Haywood farmer. He was quiet and orderly until he stuck the wrong end of his cigar in his mouth and then he became hot and furious.

On Wednesday morning a soda jerker in town was asking everyone who came into the drug store: "Had your Bromo-Setzer yet?" He claimed he did a rushing business on it.

It is neither new nor original, but is rather to the point whether definite or not: "A negro got home rather late one night and looking under the bed saw a pair of man's shoes that were not his. He calmly got his razor and came back to the room and started sharpening it, whereupon his erring (?) wife inquired: 'What am you goin' to do wid dat razor?'"

"If there's feet in dem shoes under dat bed I'm gonna do murder, and if dere ain't, I'm gonna shave."

Although not a farmer, I have done a "little" dairying on a small scale. It so happened that my father had a cow that was a fine milk producer. The family could use as much milk as I could get me to do the milking he gave me all the surplus milk. Well, since I had two occasions at that time—one getting a wool uniform and a red bicycle which each for a total of thirty dollars I grabbed the offer.

It wasn't long before I was applying the drug stores in my town with milk, and to tell the truth I begrudged every drop that was used in the home, 'cause that took away from my volume.

I was only 12 years old, but had that saving spirit then and each day would carry my money direct to the bank—although only one drug store paid me daily and that was a quarter. I thought the bank was anxious that I deposit my quarter daily, but soon found out differently.

As a dairyman with only half the milk from one cow I was doing fine and had a fair start on my thirty dollar budget, when the cow went dry.

Needless to say that put a padlock on my business, and I was about six

22 Years Ago in HAYWOOD

(From the file of November 15, 1912) Miss Georgia Miller is visiting Asheville this week. Mr. Ernest Withers has been Asheville and Black Mountain week on business. Hon. Wm. J. Coker of Asheville was in Waynesville yesterday business. Mr. Horace Sentelle, editor of the Canton Observer, made this office call while in town yesterday. Mr. J. W. Noland the Fines Creek Optimist, was in town this week. Dr. James Cannon is attending the Virginia conference this week. Mrs. George Trostel of Canton was in town Thursday. Mr. Nathan Ferguson of Atlanta arrived in town on Wednesday night. Miss Josephine Cloney and her aunt, Miss Kate Cloney, left the city of the week for a visit to Carle, Ky.

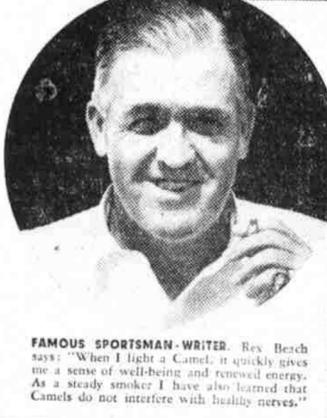
Miss Jessie Moody has returned from Asheville where she has spent the past two weeks. Col. W. J. Hannah and M. J. Davis went to Sylva yesterday afternoon at Senatorial committee meeting to canvass votes. Winter is here and you will find stoves in the day and blankets at night. The Haywood Furniture Co. both and well cheap, light, and in golden oak low priced.

"We rejoice in the triumph of Jerry that did us for us for that nobility and proved us going by equal opportunity. It is a pity that has many children who are different from the American father and that the world of high class will be a good Governor Craig. dollars behind on my rent on a bicycle. Since then I have had nothing to do with dairying, except I continue help out the dairies by consuming their products.

NOW 30 GREAT COMICS The Comic Weekly of the Baltimore Sunday American has been enlarged to 20 PAGES with 40 great Comics in colors. Don't miss this great feature every Sunday with the BALTIMORE AMERICAN. Your newsdealer or favorite newsboy has your copy.

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THEY ALL GET A LIFT WITH A CAMEL!



FAMOUS SPORTSMAN-WRITER, Rex Beach says: "When I light a Camel, it quickly gives me a sense of well-being and renewed energy. As a steady smoker I have also learned that Camels do not interfere with healthy nerves."

AIR HOSTESS. "When I'm off duty, my first move is to light a Camel," says Miss Marian McMichael who travels with the American Airlines. "A Camel relieves any feeling of tiredness—and how good it tastes!"

The "S. O. S." Behind The Lines

Physicians and nurses form the front line forces in the endless battle against sickness, but behind the lines there is another essential unit, fighting just as hard and conscientiously as those at the front.

Comprising this unit are the ethical pharmacists, the "Service Supply" corps, on whom doctors and nurses must rely for ammunition in the shape of medicines and serums.

Alexander's is justly proud of their reputation for dependability and speed in supplying this demand.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE Phones 53 & 54 Opposite Post Office