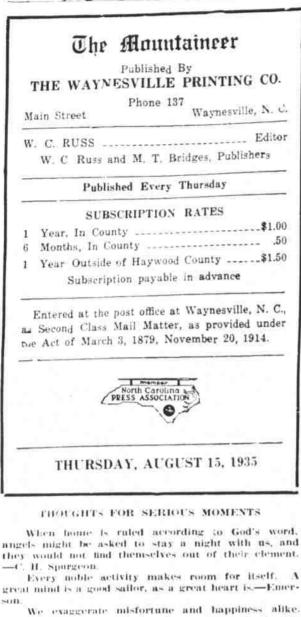
THE MOUNTAINEER, WAYNESVILLE, N. C.



We are never so wretched or happy as we say we are. -Balzac

Education-everything depends on that, that is, where our hopes lie.-Sir Ofori Atta.

NOT INTERESTED

The town board of aldermen turned thumbs down on an offer made by the national forest service to purchase the watershed boundary from the town recently. The representative pointed out that other towns had sold theirs, and believed Waynesville would like to "cash in" on a similar proposition.

Aside from the fact that the tentative offer was only about a third of the purchase price paid for the land, the board felt it unwise to even waste time going into the matter.

There are too many controversies that can arise from joint ownership of land for watersheds by towns and the federal government to make such a proposition practical every time. There are too many changes in administrations, both local and national to guarantee satisfaction for a period as long as Waynesville will have to depend on the present watershed.

But it takes propositions like this to put a little "humor" in the office of alderman and

WANTS MORE SPANKING DONE

"Scores of Cleveland County vouths need a couple of good spankings at the hands of the law, but the hands of the law are tied," said Juvenile Judge A. M. Hamrick, in Shelby, recently.

Unless we miss our guess, the same application of punishment could be used to a good advantage in Haywood County. If-IF-such a thing could be brought about, it would be, in many instances, the first spank that many of them ever received.

ROBERT'S ITCHING FEET

From September 1, if Congress has adjourned by then, until the middle of October, Senator Robert Reynolds is going on a speaking tour over the entire country. He will make about 50 addresses on behalf of the United States Flag Association, which is our idea of an unexciting vacation.

But Robert, patently, doesn't mind. Robert is a confirmed traveler. Why, 'way back vonder when he was running for lieutenant governor he upped and went to Europe, conducting all the time a novel post card campaign. Then when he surprised everybody by getting elected to the Senate, it was no time at all after that 100 days session of Congress until Robert had set sail for far off places, to study, his office announced, European methods of liquor control and the recognition of Russia. He returned to see North Carolina vote to control liquor in the same old way.

It wasn't long until Robert was planning to go to Cuba to see if America should intervene in the domestic troubles on that tortured island Whether or not he went our files fail to show, but in January, this year, he turned up in Mexico City, where he was a guest of Ambassador Josephus Daniels, spoke to the Mexican senate and had his picture taken in an enormous sombrero. In the spring he comprised a one-man senatorial investigative body to the Virgina Islands, which place he departed as soon as he found the aggrieved natives failing to melt under the famous Reynolds good humor.

Now, as soon as Congress adjourns, Robert is going on a nationwide speaking tour in behalf of the Flag, after which he hopes to be one of the party of Congressmen which will visit The Philippine Islands to witness the inauguration of the home-grown administration there

This itinerary does not, it will be seen, take notice of flag stops, family reunions, barbecues and just plain week-ends. But there is enough of it to show that in Robert's it has been a case of Join The United States Senate And See The World .-- Charlotte News.



the life of an editor are: Getting to errors-and to tell the truth he has little control over eitner, it seems.

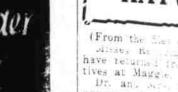
such a book. In it we find a true Last Wednesday night when the ights went out, just as we were in cross section of lives of the outstanding characters of the time, the the grand last minute rush, I was walking in circles, when all of a good as well as the bad, the beausudden a burst of light sprang up tiful as well as the repulsive, the from the direction of my desk, and noble as well as the base, the courareous as well as the craven, the oure as well as the impure. They for a minute I was afraid to look, not knowing whether something had exploded without noise, or what had are all pictured here without happened-(as a rule the area around prejudice, faithfully, impartially. In y desk is the darkest spot in the The writers, inspired of God, who wrote the Old Testament, never office)-but this time it was really bright. . . .

high station in the life of the times, Lo, and behold, it was a big white or were the purple of royalty and sat ocoanut birthday cake with ever so many candles on it-what a sight to behold-then it all came to me, the force was pulling a "sprize" party. .

Not only did they have cake, but ice cream 'n everything-even iced With lights, or no lights, it water. was easy to find our way around after that

dice and partiality. fruth undaunt-Several of the staff made speeches and offered witty, as well as justice. Nowhere else in all of littimely congratulations, but since I'm erature is there to be found such one of these "after-meal" true reporting and such faithful not speakers, the response wasn't recordrealism.

Anyway, it was a swell affair, and out of gas en route to Canton, but ven if the lights were off for almost since he had 1,000 gallons on his an hour, it diant seem to bother truck the matter was of little concern much . . . the biggest trouble of all to him. being, I couldn't see how much I was eating and too, was so elated over the party that my jubilant feelings made the region where the "goodies" went rather numb . . . but for once in my life I've been full of cocoanut cake, and to my way of thinking, that fore starting . . . and was the crankis the best there is. . .



Dr. and Secannounce the August the 6th.

sur. Inomias M Lodge, spent Wein on business.

Miss Fannie Bu-turned after a Statesville. Miss Josephin-

Roy McCracken week in Asheville

Miss Carolina Thomas of Colu bia, S. C., is the rest of Miss I S_tterthwaite. Miss Carrie Sue Adams enteral

ed on Thursday afternoon is ment to Mrs. Joe Graves

Mrs. A. E. Moore and children m ieft for their home in Gastonia and visiting Mrs. Moore's parents Mr. Theolore McCracken and

several days on Crabtree its week. Mr. R. B. Holman, of Rorbert spending several days here friends.

Mr. Fred Howell has returned af visit to relatives in Knowling Miss Lula Fergu-n. pent several day. riends this week. written. No man has dared to write

Mrs. Ellen Posey and Master C H. Ray, Jr. returned Moning an extended visit to relativel in Carolina.

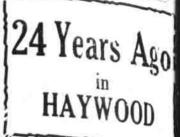
Among the thoroughly delight affairs of the week was the party given by Mrs. raway on Tuesday afternoon in or of her guest, Mrs. A. D. (way, of New Bern. There were tables and each table was gy hand painted bridge -core as a A lovely bridge party was last week by Mrs. R. L. Allen. were six tables and THE PATH most enthusiastic. Misa Nan Kill made the high score and was

ented a brass basket Those who attended the regiven Tuesday evening at the a emy were given a rare treat. Josephine Gilmer was the solution Miss Phyllis Woodall was the ist. Both young ladies displayed talent and excellent training. audience was large and appreci The Asheville Citizen is conduct a great popularity contest, to a tain who are the most popular ple in North Carolina, \$5,640 valuable prizes are to be given a

and already great interest is bein taken in the contest.

Miss Annie Shoolbred entertain on Thursday evening with a la party in honor of her house guest The well kept grounds were beau fully illuminated with Japanese terns, while settees, hammocks a chairs were placed under the tre Something you seldom ever see is The reception hall and the dance a man cranking a car . . . but this room were banked with potted fer week a car from Georgia had to be of the most beautiful variety. T

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1933



keep it from becoming monotonous

THEY MUST DO THE DISAPPEARING ACT

Back in 1928, Superintendent Stone, and other Waynesville school officials complained about the crowded conditions at the high school here. The enrollment being 350.

Last year's enrollment reached 513, and the same space as was available in 1928 was used. This year Mr. Bowles expects the enrollment to reach 550 or better.

These 550 students are being taken care of in the same quarters that 350 were crowded seven years ago. This leads us to believe that Mr. Bowles and his assistants are almost as good magicians as they are efficient school teachers.

JOINING A NATIONAL PROGRAM

It is hard for the average layman to conceive the fact that \$300,000,000 is lost each year by the top soil that is washed into the Gulf of Mexico down the Mississippi River.

Not only is the top soil lost, but floods sweep over the levees and do untold damage to towns and crops yearly.

Commenting on the subject in the current issue of the Rotarian, Elmer T. Peterson says. "Man with his engineering ability could clear up the waters of such muddy rivers as the Mississippi He could do so if he would go to the very source of the river and hold the water in the millions of small gulches, draws, ravines; if he would terrace farm lands, restore old marshes, reforest slopes and quit digging open drainage ditches and straightening rivers."

Mr. Peterson's solution to the great national problem is right in line with the program now being staged in Haywood county-that of terracing and reforestation.

We feel like damage done by the Mississ ippi is almost a foreign subject to us, but it isn't; in fact we are more to blame for the condition than the people living on the river's banks, because it is our top soil that is washing down the river, filling up the channels and causing the over-flows.

Besides having the best lands in the county washed away, we are causing hardships on those of the lower lands.



"BY THE SWEAT OF HIS BROW"

That man should earn his living by the "sweat of his brow" is no idle saying of Holy writ.

The world has taken great and most wonderful strides forward and inventions have multiplied with the years. And while all this progress and all these inventions of this machine age have tended to break many of the shackles and lighten much of the toil of former ages, it yet remains for man to work.

And rightly so. Some things, yes many things, a machine cannot do. They have invented a plow that does wonders on the praries and on the wide, smooth stretches, yet there must be a man to guide it; and the rough steep or stony land remains to be cultivated very much in the manner of fifty years ago.

They have a potato-digger that does very well on loose, smooth land, yet it does not dispense with hands altogether. Look, also, at the modern inventions to lighten the drudgery of cotton farming, still they cannot do without the stupid old mule nor the man that drives him.

And I say again, it is all very well. Because this machine age has already become too lop-sided and topheavy, as you probably have observed. The laborsaving machine has been a godsend to the manufacturer; yet it has, at the same time, been a nightmare to the laboring man.

The Cornfield Philosopher was talking with a farmer down in Iron Duff township a few days ago, recounting the days of a generation ago. . . the days of the bright, barn-cured tobacco. The writer, like most all boys of that day, would often set tobacco plants until his back would ake so he could almost "see stars." t would work in a stooped position until forced to change and crawl on my knees, then after going on my knees a spell would change back to the stooped position.

Now, I don't think they can ever invent a machine capable of picking up the tender tobacco plant and setting it out as it should be. . . if they do, they'll be 'going some.

"WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?"

Forty years ago, yes even twenty-five, folks were not nearly in so big a hurry as they are today. They had time on meeting in the road to "sample" each others tobacco, inquire about the general health and swap a few yarns. Yet they got to their destination and back home in plenty of time, also did all the work that came to hand. Now, in this day of the telephone the wireless, the automobile and the radio, we haven't time to say a respectable "howdy do." Looks like we would have more time for all these pleasantries. time to talk with friends, go to church, visit the sick, etc., does'nt it?

But the point I'm trying to make is this: all the strain and hurry seen on every hand today is not necessary. There is scarcely ever a time when a man's business or mission justifies his running at a 60 to 75 mile rate of speed with all the attendant risk of life And nime times out of ten, when the fellow who travels at this dangerous and uncalled-for rate of speed reaches his destination-if indeed he has any, may be seen loitering around for hours.

Therefore-What's your hurry?

The biggest smile I've seen in a There's no getting around the fact long time belonged to Jack Leath-erwood, filling station operator, that advertising was responsible for the party-'cause I saw to it that when a man driving a Lincoln from for last week's column got in copy New York, drove in to have the oil changed-12 quarts at 35 cents per. early and inserted the date in same. so again . . . it's a proven fact that newspaper advertising pays. . .

Had quite a chat with Rufus Siler last week, and he was most complimentary regarding the "columnists" of the paper . . . and if at any time you ever engage Mr. Siler in a conversation and he fails to mention the Haywood County Hospital, just come in and I'll see that you get a treat ... he's wrapped up in that work, and the results speak for themselves. . .

R. H. Blackwell greeted Mrs. Russ this week: "How do you do, Mrs. Side Glances?"

William Hannah and Walter Crawford had a corner of the court house hall monopolized last week relating different extreme court cases and decisions . . . and what those two can't tell. . Bill's Kentucky grand jury case and Walter's Tennessee case topped the list.

The other day a car passing down Main street ran right up to Bill Lampkin, and one of the occupants threw out the following letter: Dear Carolinas:-

This is a beautiful place, but all you need is a man like our Uncle Huey to make it 100%.

Your LOUISIANA FRIENDS.

Iszatso?

Tom Jimison, Charlotte News columnist, wound up his column recently with this paragraph: "A letter rom an old friend, prominent merchant and farmer, in the eastern part of the state, closes with this: Remember me in your prayers, and be damn sure to bear down'

Which reminds me of the old man called upon by the visiting preacher to make the closing prayer of the service. The 'congregation bowed their heads, but the man did not say a word. Again the preacher called upon the brother to pray. The old man looked up, and remarked: "I man looked up, and remarked: don't believe I'll mess with it."

Now what I would like to know, could anyone in the congregation have been expected to have reverently heard the benediction?

Last week Jarvis Campbell gave

wound up for about five minutes be- porch was lighted with lanterns fore starting . . . and was the crank- threw soft tinted light into the er hot . . . just about noon. . .

book written by man has ever oeen

pure as well as the impure.

stopped to consider whether those

about whom they wrote occupied a

in judgment over their fellows or

whether they served in the lowliest

writers they were all men, saints and sinners alike and upon the pages

of this remarkable book a complete

picture and the life of each has been painted and is handed down to us in

ample of truth. Truth from preju-

ed, unchallenged, marvelous in its

and humolest positions.

all its completeness.

To these

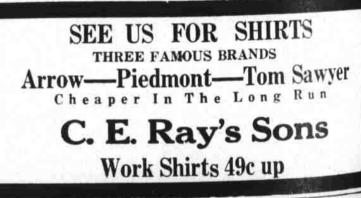
What an ex-

station operator,

tractive corner where punch w served.

Demagogues

Demagogues are those who pile abominations which seem impossib that anyone could have committed



RESPONSIBILITY

The effectiveness of Alexander-filled prescriptions is dependent on first class ingredients, skillful compounding, by Registered Pharmacists ONLY, and long experience. But there is still another factor-an intangible element that ranks in importance with materials, workmanship and experience. This is our sense of responsibility to our customers and to the medical profession.

Don't overlook this factor in selecting a drug store.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

Two LICENSED PHARMACISTS For Your Protection

