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 THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1935

**THOUGHTS FOR SERIOUS MOMENTS**  
 To be happy at home is the ultimate result of all ambition, the end to which every enterprise and labor tends and of which every desire prompts the prosecution.—Samuel Johnson.

No soul is desolate as long as there is a human being for whom it can feel trust and reverence.—George Eliot.

Don't let yesterday's mistakes intrude upon your mind and trip you up today.—The Kalends.

Reputation is what men and women think of us; Character is what God and the angels know of us.—Thomas Paine.

**TIME FOR THOUGHT**  
 Every inducement in the way of good, up-to-date merchandise at a low price is being made by the merchants of this community—Waynesville, Hazelwood and Lake Junaluska—in an effort to stimulate buying at home.

Trade-at-home campaigns are not new. They have been staged time and time again, and at this time with good roads and fast cars, the trend to "shop away from home" has grown to such proportions that it has become serious.

For the most part, those who trade away from home would never do so if they would reason it out for themselves and think of the seriousness of it. There are entirely too many people who take it for granted that such and such an article cannot be found at home. By taking such far-fetched ideas for granted, they spend extra time and money getting the same things away from home.

In some instances this excess trading away from home has been due to the failure of the merchants in letting the public know that merchandise can be had right at home, just as good and just as cheap as in other places. The merchants, then have taken too much for granted, in thinking that people know what is on their shelves. The buying public don't know unless they're told.

The time has come when both parties must stop taking things for granted. The merchants must tell what they have to sell and for what price, and the people of the community should accept these messages and exhaust every effort to fill their needs here before carrying money away from here to enrich another community.

Think this over.

**A BLESSING IN DISGUISE!**  
 Ever since the beginning of time man has made progress, although some in every generation reluctantly gave way to it. Today, according to the best of historians, more progress is being made than at any other period, yet there are some people who are trying to stand in the way of progress, knowing that sooner or later that they will be crushed underneath the march.

Why these folks can't see the hand-writing on the wall and step in line is more than we can understand, yet they might rightfully be termed a "blessing in disguise," because if it were not for them the wheels of progress might pick up speed to attain such a rapid pace that even those who now seem to be leaders in the march would be left behind.

—When a squirrel meets a nut he eats it. When we meet one we have to talk to them and be nice, and if on the road we have to take to the embankment.

Unless we miss our guess, the Jonathan Creek road will soon become the speed-way of the county. It is a long straight level road right through one of the best sections of the county. The road will be worth much to the people living in that community, but it will also be used extensively by those who want to find out how much their new cars will do. And we don't believe we'll miss our guess far.

**HAYWOOD SHOULD GO OVER QUOTA**

The Red Cross Roll Call for the Haywood County Chapter will get underway next Monday morning. Efforts will be made to get 225 memberships.

This is a comparatively small quota for a county that has escaped storms, droughts and disease epidemics, while other sections of the country, even adjoining counties, have suffered loss of property, health and even lives, from calamities.

The Red Cross ventures to go and render aid where the average person would shun, therefore, it seems most fitting that Haywood County go beyond her quota this year towards helping suffering humanity. Half of the funds raised remain at home, which is another reason why the goal should be reached easily.

**"BOARDED UP" FOR WINTER**

Again this week, a former resident of this town, made the remark: "One has to live away from here and come back to really appreciate this section of the country."

Those who go away and come back are almost unanimous in that statement, yet so few that remain here year in and year out seem to take that statement at face value.

We are taking too much for granted when we believe that the world knows as much about us as we ourselves do. Only this week a business man received a letter, in which an executive in North Carolina remarked, "I presume that Waynesville has 'boarded up' for the winter, and that very few people are living there during this season of the year."

That man's impression of Waynesville was that it is strictly a summer resort town, and like the beaches, "boarded up" in the fall until next spring. And anyone who knows Waynesville, is aware of the fact that business here in the winter is as good or better than in many other towns the same size.

And after all, we can't blame people for getting the impression which the man above had. It is our fault. And our idea is that we should advertise Waynesville and community twelve months in the year and not just for the short summer season.

Then why should this community be known as a summer resort, when nowhere in the country can you find a more ideal climate than right here? The weather we've had this fall is what thousands are seeking. So instead of making plans in the future just for the summer folks, we are of the firm opinion that we will be doing just one-fourth of the job if we don't seek to make this a twelve-months place to live, and "squash" this misleading idea that we "board up" in the winter.

**A DEPRAVED TASTE**

You know when a circus strikes a town the grown-ups usually have an excuse for attending the show. The excuse many adults frame up is they have to take the children to see the animals. From Brisbane's column it is evident that many business meetings of important corporations over the nation were scheduled to meet in New York City on the very day of the big fight. Doubtless the fixing of the date for the business meetings was arranged so to contact the "big show"—the Louis-Baer fight. But it is all in a life time so why speculate? We condemn such brutality of the other nations, but give approval to pugilistic contests by swelling the gate receipts to one million dollars for a nauseating pastime of one-half hour.

Any mule if properly trained or untrained could kick a man senseless in less time than you can speak. Wherein is the charm to see one man knock another out smeared with his own blood? It is hard to see why such should be tolerated as sport, and wrong if any are maimed in a hold-up. It is brutality in either case. The incentive in either instance is the dollar.—Ex.

**WHY DOGS LIKE MEN**

What endears a dog to a man? Well, frankly, the primary appeal is through the stomach. That's dog—and not so far removed from human—nature. Being dependent on man for food and care, whether in the tropics or Arctic, ancient Peking or Park Avenue, a dog naturally attaches himself to the hand that feeds him. But that is not the whole story. The master may be poor, and the cupboard may be as bare as old Mother Hubbard's but the fire of devotion in the dog, once aflame, will glow like a bright and steady light. He does not seek a master when adversity and poverty strike the old. Alone among animals of the earth, he has selected man as his master and friend.—David E. Buckingham, consulting veterinarian, Byrd 1928 Exposition, in the Rotarian Magazine.

This much can be said for the depression. It brought out the best in good men, and the weakness of others. The industrious man has become more industrious, and the lazy more so.



**Random SIDE GLANCES**  
 By W. CURTIS RUSS  
 The following conversation actually took place last Friday at the football game, between one of Waynesville's best known citizens and his eight-year-old son.  
 "Hello, Dad."  
 "Hey, there son. How did you get in? You didn't have any money, did you?"  
 "No, sir. I crawled under the fence. I just got it. What is the score?"  
 "Neither team has scored."  
 "Say, dad, what quarter is this?"  
 "There's just a few more minutes left in the half."  
 "You mean the half is almost over?"  
 "Yes, son. Just about a minute left."  
 "Well, if I had waited just that minute I could have gotten in free."

Outside of that episode, other interesting moments were seeing Robert Stretcher climb the fence to get the ball after a trial for extra point, and watching J. R. Boyd and Dr. Tom Stringfield walking up and down the side lines wondering why the Waynesville team couldn't make the necessary six inches in three tries to cross the goal.  
 Seen on the street Saturday: Two young men in the back of a coupe with the top propped up with a stick—looks dangerous for rough road traveling... two old women sitting on the running board of a car eating bananas... Emmett Balentine and Hugh Leatherwood cracking and eating peans... two farmers exchanging dips of snuff... a young couple unaware of onlookers holding hands in the back seat of a car in front of Denton's Hardware... a well known street urchin trying to roll an apple from the basket full in front of Moody's store... he failed the second time and then his nerve failed him...  
 There is nothing as cordial as the greeting of two people from the country who have not seen each other for a long time.  
 The crowds still gather at the depot to see the trains "come in."  
 In Wisconsin, where they produce so much cheese and butter, there is a law that all public eating places must serve a half ounce of butter and an ounce of cheese with each meal, thus creating a demand right at home.  
 There is a liquor store in Landrum, South Carolina, two miles south of Tryon. The town itself could never support a liquor store, because it is just a wide place in the road. Some dry Tar Heels might hang around and see some of their group patronizing the place.  
 Heard a man say recently that politicians don't think that they just listen to public sentiment and then follow. Now he might be right, but how does he account for all the nice things they can say about a voter the week before election if they don't think.  
 Another addition of unnecessary "double words" has come in via William Hannah, when he tells of his favorite meal consisting of country hog ham.  
 In the Red Cross section of today's paper, is a picture of three fathers getting instructions on how to care for the baby of the home. They are a helpless looking group, and I guess they are.  
 From somewhere we got the story of a boy who entered a drug store and said to the druggist:  
 "Gimme a dime's worth of assafoetida."  
 The storekeeper tied up the package and the boy said: "Dad wants you to charge it."  
 "All right, what's your name?"  
 "Schermerhorn."  
 "Take it for nothing," he said. "I

**Strange --but-- True**

One pint of liquor brewed from Cassava root in British Guinea will keep a man drunk for two weeks.

A single bee will not collect more than a teaspoonful of honey in an entire season.

Alabama is the only state having an elected fish and game commissioner.

It would take 213 states the size of Rhode Island to make one state the size of Texas.

There are now 70,000 antelopes in the United States.

ain't gonna spell 'assafoetida' and 'Schermerhorn' for no dime."

It is very seldom that children jump rope now days—but on East Fork Sunday afternoon, two little girls were doing it in the fashion that was known in my boyhood days as "giving 'em hot peas"—member how its

Henry Francis is going to have real fruit cake for the holidays—or fruit cakes—saw him buying the stuff, and he didn't miss a thing.

**24 Years Ago in HAYWOOD**

(From the files of November the 14, 1911.)  
 Mrs. W. H. Woodall, of Clyde, spent the first of the week in town as the guest of friends.  
 Mr. Lee Clarke, of Clyde, spent Monday in town on business.  
 Miss Helen Briggs is the guest of the week of Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Briggs in Asheville.  
 Mr. Jervis Coman, of Tazewell, was in the city yesterday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Robert Howell, of Jonathan Creek, spent Saturday in town as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Howell.  
 Mr. J. Bat Smathers, a prominent attorney, of Canton, was in town Monday on legal business.  
 Mr. Hurst Ferguson, of Crabtree, spent Saturday and Sunday in town.  
 Mr. W. H. McCracken, of Crabtree, was in town on business the first of the week.  
 Mr. George Hampton has returned to his home in Canton, after a short stay in town.  
 Mr. Charles Knight, traveling salesman for the Winchester Rifle Company, is spending several days in town on business.  
 Mr. J. L. Morgan was in Waynesville Monday in the interest of the Clyde Roller Mills.  
 Mrs. J. W. Norwood entertained one table of auction bridge on Monday afternoon. The guests were Mrs. J. F. Abel, Mrs. J. E. Carraway, and Miss Emma Alsteater.  
 Surely every business man in Waynesville is interested to the extent of \$5.00 in the development of the town. If so just plank down the coin and join the Board of Trade, the organization for pushing Waynesville.  
 Join the Board of Trade and thus let it be known that you are willing to do your part for a greater Waynesville. That will be contributing largely to bringing about the desired results.  
 The mass meeting of citizens called to meet at the courthouse on last Friday evening was largely attended. There were more than one hundred men present. The large attendance was an expression on the part of the business men of their interest in any movement to make a GREATER WAYNESVILLE.  
 The meeting was called to order by President Jas. W. Reed of the Board of Trade. Postmaster T. L. Green was called to the chair and secretary F. W. Miller, secretary of the Board of Trade, invited to act as secretary.

**Static Sparks Cause Fires**  
 Small sparks due to static electricity are known to cause occasional fires.

**Camels don't get your Wind**  
**SO MILD!**  
 YOU CAN SMOKE ALL YOU WANT  
**CAMELS COSTLIER TOBACCOS**

**"SEE YOUR DOCTOR"**  
 It is a sensible thing to call upon your doctor frequently enough to preserve health as well as to restore health. Faith in your doctor, and intelligent recourse to the knowledge he offers, might mean the difference between a bed of pain and continued good health—between a premature death, and a pleasant and useful "three-score and ten."  
**ASK YOUR DOCTOR**  
 Two LICENSED PHARMACISTS For Your Protection  
**ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE**  
 Phones 53 & 54 Opposite Post Office  
 Try At Home First... And You'll Never Regret It