

The Mountaineer

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1935

THOUGHTS FOR SERIOUS MOMENTS

I love children. They do not prattle of yesterday. Their interests are all of today and the tomorrow—I love children.—Richard Mansfield.
Whether you be a man or woman, you will never do anything in this world without courage. It is the greatest quality of the mind next to honor.—James L. Allen.

YOUTH CAN STILL DO "BIG THINGS"

Ambitious youth seeking to find their places early in life in a maladjusted world will find encouragement if they will take a look into the pages of history. E. B. DeGroot, California Boy Scout executive, in the Rotarian Magazine tells of a few of the young men and women who have "done big things."

"William Pitt," Mr. DeGroot cites as his first example, "filled the responsible post of Chancellor of the Exchequer at 23 and served as Prime Minister of Great Britain at 24. George Washington was only 23 when he led the Virginia troops against the Indians and French. Abraham Lincoln campaigned for public office at 24. Robert Louis Stevenson wrote "Treasure Island" at 23. Galois at 19 proved that equations higher than the fifth order could not be solved algebraically, and thereby advanced the theory of groups for the solution of higher equations.

"Westinghouse," he continues, "invented the air brake at 23. Alexander the Great conquered and ruled the world before he was 30. Sir Isaac Newton at 24 formulated the law of gravitation. Whitney was not more than 20 when he invented the cotton gin. Charles Dickens wrote "Oliver Twist" at 25. Napoleon at 27 was in command of the Italian army. Patrick Henry was but 27 when he made his conquering and historic speech against the Stamp Act. Thomas Edison was not far above the Youth Service age level designated by Rotary (21 years), when he astounded and benefited mankind with many of his inventions.

"Paul Siple, an Eagle Scout, was only 20 when he qualified for an important post on the first expedition of Admiral Byrd to the Antarctic regions, and he was chief biologist on the second Byrd Expedition. The average age of the members of America's Continental Congress was 35. Two of its members, at least, were under 30—Edward Rutledge, 25 and John Jay, 29.

"Lindbergh immortalized himself at 25; moreover the best out of 500 poems on the Lindbergh flight across the Atlantic in 1927 was written by Nathalia Crane, a 14 year old girl of Brooklyn, New York. And so on, almost without end could we record the achievements and services of youth in the fields of statesmanship, literature, science, education, invention, and courage."

IRVIN COBB ON "MOONSHINE"

Irvin S. Cobb, who has been rated by some as a "successor" to Will Rogers as America's favorite humorist, already has a rating as an authority on fine things to eat and drink. Reared in Kentucky he qualifies as a judge of good whiskey. His comment on present-day illegal "corn" has been widely quoted:

"It smells like gangrene starting in a milkweed silo; it tastes like the wrath to come and when you absorb a deeper swig of it you have all the sensations of having swallowed a lighted kerosene lamp.

"This here fiery stuff called corn whiskey, whether red or white, is an unlawful offshoot from the bourbon tribe and among Kentuckians at least is regarded as but an illegitimate orphan of the royal line, born out of wedlock in the sign of the moon, left as a foundling on the doorstep of some convenient bootlegger and abounding in fusel oil."—Morganton News-Herald.

BUSINESS CONDITIONS ENCOURAGING

Seldom, if ever, do we predict any pick up in business, because that is something that a financial genius often misses, but by putting all the facts together that present themselves at this time, it seems that business in Waynesville and community this winter will reach that of peak years.

Not in the past few years have the manufacturing plants had as many employed as now. Not only are more working, but they are being paid higher wages.

This fall has broken all records for building. Scores of men have had jobs and thousands of dollars have been spent for construction, and the encouraging fact is that this building boom seems to have just gotten underway.

Work on the new school building will begin shortly. The new stadium at the high school will give many employment. Quite a bit of money will be spent on finishing the Massie Theatre.

Eight hundred and forty-nine men and women went to work on relief projects Tuesday morning in the county, which represents a payroll of over \$5,000 a week.

Tentative plans are underway for construction, or remodeling of another building or two, we have been told.

The freezes out west have caused the prices of potatoes to shoot skyward, and the tobacco season will open within less than three weeks.

We might be wrong, but the bare facts present an encouraging picture for business conditions in Haywood County this winter, in fact we look for the best business since the hectic days of 1929.

FIRESIDE THOUGHTS

While Chilly November nights nip the flowers with their frosty fingers, the flames dance inside the home on the hearth fire. As the householder piles on the wood, the flames leap higher, and the dwelling seems more homelike.

As one sits by the blazing logs, memory is stimulated. Faces once loved, but now gone, are seen again. One thinks of old friends with whom one sat in the firelight years ago, and wonders what life has done to them.

The mind grows brighter under the inspiration of those flames. If people can stop their hustling activities long enough to spare an evening by the firelight, they will find fireside thought and talk rewarding. Such home conversation has been one of the educating forces that have made America. When men and women discuss their problems in the quiet firelight, passion cools down, and reason becomes powerful.—Ex.

Melvin Purvis, former G-Man, wishes the federal government to permit "the woman in red," the "frail" who turned up John Dillinger, to remain in America. A citizen of a foreign country with an unsavory reputation, "the woman in red" has been convicted twice of running a disorderly house. The government is now about to deport her, justly so, we think. If she were to remain in this country she would probably provide a hiding place for other gangsters. No person can render a service to this nation valuable enough to justify the government in permitting him or her to continue living a life of crime. The government is trying to destroy crime, not nurture it.—Upton G. Wilson, Reidsville Review.

Cornfield Philosophy

HAND IT TO WAYNESVILLE—AND HAYWOOD. An appreciative sense of humor is one of the finest qualities a man can possess. It's hard for a person who has this inherent quality to understand the one who does not have it. The man who can tell a good joke is always the fellow who likes to hear one, but the person who likes to hear one cannot always tell them well himself. Then too—Hospitality—Friendship—Loyalty—Liberality—Tolerance—all these commendable qualities are usually to be found in the person who has an appreciative sense of humor. So much for humor in a general way. Now, I have often thought that this county has more humor "to the square mile" than any section I know of, Waynesville in particular. And, not being a moneyed town, this is perhaps one of the saving virtues. Just another reason why people like to live here. Go to any place you will—North, East, South or West and I do not think you will find this section equalled for its fine sense of humor, certainly not surpassed. A man with a good joke to tell can rest assured that he will have appreciative listeners here; and the ones who can tell a joke to perfection—well their names are legion.

JUST "TO POINT A MORAL—" When I was a boy 'long in my teens, Growin' up down on the farm, I wore wool britches made of jeans. And they usually kept me warm, But sometimes on a real cold night When Bill and I'd "turn in," We'd have to "scrunch" up close and tight—"Cause the cover was a little "thin." But we knew to "spoon" each other when 'Twas cold nights on the farm—I'd lie close up to brother's back then, And so, would keep him warm. And then before we'd gone to sleep, If my back was sort-o'chilly, "Let's turn," I'd say, "your word to keep"—Then we turned, me and Billy. Old simple lessons learned back then, At home with sisters, brothers, Will help us in this life as men— If we'd apply them unto others, Would we be warm, warmth we must bring, Be cheered, then cheer our neighbors; Be loved, then love—no other thing; Be helped, then give our labor.

THE OLD HOME TOWN by STANLEY



Random SIDE GLANCES By W. CURTIS RUSS

I almost take a chill everytime I get behind a truck that has dual wheels and see that a rock has caught between the tires. Almost any moment, I expect to see that rock flying back with the speed of a bullet, and go right through the windshield of my car.

About the best yarn about being stung that has come this way in some time, was told last week by a Waynesville merchant, in the following manner:

"A lady came to our store and priced a certain piece of cloth. The sign over the bolt was plainly marked 50c a yard. A saleslady confirmed the sign, and assured the customer that the cloth was 50 cents a yard, whereupon, the customer politely informed the saleslady that at another store in town the same cloth could be had for 49 cents a yard. Our saleslady offered our cloth at the same price.

"Well," the customer replied, "if you'll let me have it for 50 cents a yard, I'll take a half yard." Yes, Sir, she bought exactly half a yard—eighteen inches—paying 25 cents plus tax."

If memory serves us right, it was just about five years ago that the main topic of conversation was "the closed tanks." And of all the hectic experiences all of us had, there is one that stands out above all the others, perhaps because of the human touch attached to it.

In Asheville, on the morning the Central Bank and Trust Co. did not open, there was a faithful colored janitor, who had worked hard and saved from his meager wages about \$400.

His wife also worked hard, and both lived conservatively in order to have something to look forward to when old age overtook them.

This janitor, however, had put his money in another Asheville bank, and when he heard of the Central failing to open, he hurried down to the bank where his money was, and got in line with hundreds of others to make a withdrawal of his savings.

Several business men tried in vain to reason with the crowd, but to no avail, with possibly the exception of this frantic colored man.

He was sixth from the cashiers' window when he stepped out of line, and decided to heed the advice of those appealing to the people to wait. But that was only momentarily, as he thought of how hard he and his wife had worked to save that \$400, and the chances he was taking, he went back to the fast growing line with the hopes of getting to the window before the cash gave out.

He waited patiently, getting closer and closer to the window, and after several hours of waiting saw that he was again sixth from the window.

Then only fifth, then fourth, and third and he could hardly believe it, but now he was second.

Just one person between him and the window and his money. And just as his hopes had risen again, the cashier informed the waiting customers that the cash reserve had been completely exhausted, and there was no more money—the window was slammed down.

The colored man gasped for breath. He saw things were hopeless.

Turning away, he walked in a daze back to his job, and there told his boss:

"I've heard of banks busting, but dat's the first time I've ever had one to burst right in my face, and dat one just up and 'ploded.'"

I recently heard one of these "pan" pianos, like the theatres once used to furnish the sound effects with the pictures. There is a certain appeal of the old theatre that still lingers on. The person playing the piano in the theatre had to be good to keep up with the picture and bring in the proper crashes, etc., at the moment the scene appeared on the screen.

I remember seeing the "Covered Wagon" about ten years ago, and the

SAFETY SLOGANS

In a single year as many as 400 or 500 persons have been killed while walking on the railroad track.

Every few weeks we read of some one being terribly burned by the explosion that follows when coal oil is poured out of an oil can onto a fire. This crop of type of fool seems always good.

1554 persons had it proven to them last year that they couldn't beat the train across the crossing. They were killed trying it.

A person in charge of the "sounds" had seen the picture so many times that they knew just what would happen and would bring in the sounds to perfection, but on this particular occasion, he became confused and had the crash of a wagon wheel a few seconds before the scene appeared on the screen, and was it a peculiar situation?

It was a tense moment, anyway, and after the crash of the symbols and other contraptions at the wrong time, the audience was beyond being on a nervous edge.

And then folks long for the good old days.

Advertisement for Camel cigarettes. Text: 'GET A LIFT WITH A CAMEL', 'I've been smoking Camels for years...', 'CAMELS Costlier Tobaccos'.

Advertisement for Alexander's Drug Store. Text: '"SEE YOUR DOCTOR"', 'It is a sensible thing to call upon your doctor frequently enough to preserve health...', 'ASK YOUR DOCTOR', 'ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE', 'Opposite Post Office'.

24 Years Ago in HAYWOOD

(From the files of November 21, 1911.)

Mr. W. T. Lee made a business trip to Hot Springs the first of the week. Mr. T. L. Gwyn, of Springdale, was in the city on Thursday.

Miss Nanette Jones went to Asheville on Thursday morning, returning in the afternoon.

Mrs. W. P. Fincher, of Clyde, was the guest of friends here on Tuesday.

Mr. Bolling Hall has returned after a short stay in Asheville.

Mr. Jarvis Allison, of Jonathan Creek, is attending Federal Court in Asheville this week.

Mr. E. L. Withers went to Asheville to attend "Excuse Me," at the Auditorium, on Saturday.

Miss Lillie Satterthwait has gone to Asheville to spend a month with Miss Louise Muller.

Mrs. J. P. Knox will return on Saturday from Cleveland, N. C., where she has been the guest of relatives for several weeks.

Hon. William Breece, of Brevard, was in town on business on Saturday.

Come to the Bijou Friday and Saturday nights, at 7:30. Three new subjects each night from Knoxville.

Of course you would like to see some boy win in the declamation contest to be held at Trinity College, on Dec. 1. Your presence at the Academy tonight will be a good way to express that interest.

While the few elections held on Tuesday were not very decisive victories for either party, they unmistakably point to a great Democratic victory in 1912. With its full supply of presidential timber, it seems now that the party can put up its man with all assurance that he will be elected.

It is interesting to note that there is a revival along contests of intellectual lines as well as mere physical. A striking instance is the declamation contest to be staged by Trinity College.

As a result of the all day meeting of the Sunday school workers held recently at the Baptist church, the Sunday School Association of Haywood county was organized as a branch of the great Interdenominational Sunday School Association of America.

All the ladies although they do not hold memberships in the missionary societies of the Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian or Episcopal churches, are invited to join with them in their interdenominational Missionary Jubilee to be held on November the 22 at the Baptist church.

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