

The Mountaineer

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1935

THOUGHTS FOR SERIOUS MOMENTS

You cannot believe in honor until you achieve it. Better keep yourself clean and bright; you are the window through which you must see the world.—George Bernard Shaw.

The man who tries to do something and fails are infinitely better than those who try to do nothing and succeed.—Lionel Lincoln.

Let us be content in our work to do things we can and not attempt to do things because it is so little.—E. B. Brown, III.

A man who tries right, and is right, has more power in his silence than another has by his words. Character is like bells which ring out sweet music and which when silenced are dumbly accused with every noise.—Philip Brooks.

A MONUMENT TO CIVIC PRIDE

The spirit in which the merchants and business men went about assuring school authorities that they would furnish to complete the stadium...

Not in a single instance did the merchants make their contribution to the stadium in the hope of getting back one cent. It was pride in their community which urged them to give to the limit.

The stadium, in our estimation, will stand as a monument to the business men here as a marked example of what community pride can do, and we hope that those who lack such pride will remember this every time they see the stadium and become to realize more fully the need of developing this pride, which many now lack.

SADDER NIGHT

It may come under the head of cruel and unusual punishment, but it takes into sensible consideration the pitfalls and temptations of an old Southern custom—Saddy night.

Convicts will recognize at once the acute perception of the judge who thought up so original a chastisement. If they wonder whence came His Honor's knowledge of the Saddy night institution, they have only to remind themselves that he sits on the bench every Monday morning while there passes before him a parade of bleary-eyed, often bloody celebrants at the joint shrine of Bacchus and Saturn.

But for the next five weeks it will be this offender's night in. It ought to be tremendously helpful to him. There he will sit in the calaboose, a sort of sober and unwilling reception committee for the Saddy-nighters who fall by the wayside and into the hands of the cops.

THANKSGIVING

Three hundred and fourteen years have passed since that staunch little company of our forefathers gathered about a few rough heven tables to break bread with friendly savages and give thanks to God for the sustenance with which they had been favored.

The years have passed—swiftly, as one development after another has brought this country to enviable leadership of the world that it now enjoys. Great changes have been wrought constantly in government, in industry and in social life.

Let us then, pause to reflect on the magnitude of our bounty this Thanksgiving day. Regardless of our lot in life, being American citizens is enough in itself for which to be truly thankful.

Our temporary economic setbacks are mere incidents in the path we tread to our individual goals in life. It is the spiritual side of life and the social environment that makes life rich and so long as we have the concrete necessities, we are a privileged group indeed to live in this great country.

Thanksgiving is truly American—it is our very own holiday based on history and tradition as old as the country itself. This fact makes it doubly important to us in its observance.

YOU'RE NOT LOSING YOUR MIND

"Am I losing my mind, Doctor?" That question has been put to me as a psychiatrist so many times it seems like a million.

"The general practitioner, too, knows how common is this haunting dread of insanity. 'Allow me, however, to be reassuring forthwith. The very fact that you fear you are losing your mind is the best possible proof that you are not.'

"The very essence of a psychosis is the delusion. The characteristics of insane delusion are: first, that the patient adopts a wholly false premise of some kind; second, that his reasoning and consequently his conclusions are illogical; third, that he tenaciously clings to what he holds to be true no matter how much proof is brought to bear in an attempt to establish a falsity of his far-fetched and altogether absurd ideas.

"A psychotic patient under my care believed all the bones in his body to be broken. Even when he stood upon his feet he still held to his delusion.

"Following are ten symptoms commonly met with that make people afraid they will lose their minds....An otherwise perfectly normal person may be troubled by one or more of these; but he should realize that the manifestation is merely an individual difference to be looked upon as a normal deviation within the normal.

- 1. Loss of Memory . . . 2. Inability to Concentrate . . . 3. Inferior Convictions . . . 4. Guilt . . . 5. Suicidal Impulse . . . 6. Worry . . . 7. Unrealistic Feelings . . . 8. Insomnia . . . 9. Depression . . . 10. Insanity in the Family . . .

"If you fear you are losing our mind it proves that you are not in any such danger at all.—Ex.

A gossip is a person who likes to hear gossip and the gossip begins to gossip about the gossip. When you call upon a thoroughbred he gives you all the speed, strength of heart, and sinew in him. But when you call upon a jack-ass, he kicks.—Selected.

THE OLD HOME TOWN by STANLEY



Random SIDE GLANCES by W. CURTIS RUSS

At the Thanksgiving Day luncheon at the home of the late Mrs. J. B. Russell, a man was seen to be talking about the turkey dinner.

My wife and I have just had a turkey dinner. Once we had the turkey looked upon with such reverence, we did not get on until long after the turkey had been eaten.

But, nevertheless, this is turkey season, and the turkey shown below is going through an ordeal which all of us tender-hearted people come time or another have face.



The couple above look like newly weds. If they had been married long enough he could face the battle better prepared.

But let's look at the scene below, that of a Pilgrim father drawing a bead on a member of the feathered flock for his Thanksgiving dinner. Now if it were left to me to kill my own men for dinner I'd probably open a can of sardines, 'cause I'm not a 'sure shot' like Guy Massie, C. J. Reece, Bill Lamppkin, Nick Medford, and a few of these other fellows around town.



And the picture below—how well it brings back memories of an 'escaped' dinner. And what is more sickening than finding the 'bird has flown the coop'?



But why should I be lamenting over what might happen? I'm not going to have to kill a turkey as the first picture shows. I'm not going to have to hunt for one like old father Pilgrim, and I'm not worried about the 'bird flying the coop.'

And the reason I'm not worrying is because we have been invited home. And to go home, even without getting a dinner, is something to be mighty thankful for—and we are.

So this column wishes for each of you a day that will long be remembered, and that none of the troubles pictured above will overtake you.

'BILLIE' SUNDAY'S SERMON Epigrams and Bible stories related by the late evangelist. One of many features of the December 1 of the American Weekly, the big magazine which comes with the BALTIMORE SUNDAY AMERICAN. On sale by all newsdealers and newsboys.

24 Years Ago in HAYWOOD

(From the files of November 28, 1911.)

Mr. Jarvis Farmer, of Cataula, was in town on business Saturday. Miss Maude French, of Asheville, was a visitor in Asheville.

Mr. John Campbell, of Maggie, was in town on business Saturday. Miss Elsie Catherine Allen spent several days in Asheville as the guest of friends.

Mr. Platt Boyd, of Platt, N. C., spent Saturday in town on business. Mr. Charles Knight left during the week for a trip east, after a visit to his mother here.

Miss Gladys and Florence Pease Williams spent the day in Asheville Saturday. Mrs. Gordon Porter, of Andrews, was the guest of Mrs. McL. Adams over Sunday.

Mrs. J. F. Abel entertained with a luncheon at the Bon Air on Monday afternoon. Miss Helen Briggs went to Asheville on Saturday, returning to town in the evening.

Mr. T. P. Bridges, of Nashville, Tenn., has returned home after a short stay in Waynesville. It's all right to boost the best town in Western North Carolina, but incidentally don't forget the best town in Western North Carolina, the best town in Western North Carolina.

The declamation contest at the Academy proved a most delightful affair. Those who went were much entertained and those who stayed at home do not know what they missed. The declamation were of the highest order. Several songs were given by the church club composed of Misses Bessie Lee, Naomi Harold, Betty Mack, Nora Swift, Bessie Ray, Junie Medford, Evelyn Abel, W. J. McCracken, and Fannie Campbell.

Miss Sarah Bernhart attributes her feeling of youth to two causes. 'The first is hard work, which saves from boredom, and the second is the fact that I never by any chance do what my doctor tells me.'

J. Frank Fochter, of Winnesboro, S. C., has leased this paper and is now in charge. We understand he is a bustling newspaper man. We extend the brother a hearty welcome to Western North Carolina, and wish him unlimited success in his new position.—Jack-on County Journal.

show that the only sure road to permanence and progress lies down the hard narrow road of Christian intelligence.

Two-Minute Sermon by Thomas Hastwell

SECURITY DEMANDS CHRISTIAN INTELLIGENCE: The greatest menace to a Democracy such as ours is not from the foes without. We are prepared to meet most any aggressor against our rights. We have the resources, the genius, and the man power to make an adequate defense. But there is a foe against which the genius of this nation, its wealth and its man power are helpless, and that is its unintelligent, unscrupulous and indifferent voter. Due to the fact that our government is a government by minorities it is important that we make up these majorities. If they are made up of intelligent, high minded people we take the trouble to inform themselves on the men and the issues involved in each campaign then our nation can be assured of a good and a just and a wise government. If they are not of this type then our government has no such assurance. A democracy, if it is to live as such, imposes two responsibilities upon its people. First, that its members cast an intelligent Christian vote, and second, that the majority of the voters be kept inspired with ideals and intelligence to the end that the majority will always be on the side of the right. History provides a laboratory record of many experiments made by nations in the past and its findings

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ASK YOUR DOCTOR

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