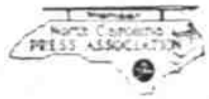


The Mountaineer

THE WAYNESVILLE PRINTING CO.

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1936

AND WHY NOT A FEW PEANUTS?

On every hand we hear that "anything will grow in Haywood County." That is just about true, and perhaps there are more varieties of things grown in this county than any other county in the state.

There is one thing that is not planted here that might easily be grown and bring the farmers a non-trivial sum of money. That is peanuts. While this climate is not the best suited for peanuts, nor is the soil of the type in which peanuts will thrive, but it is an own fact that peanuts can be grown easily in this section.

Only this week we had several quarts of peanuts given us that were grown in this section and very few had failed to fully mature.

In the eastern part of the state where peanuts are raised by the ton, there has been a rise in a nice business in boiled peanuts in season. Perhaps it would take some time to get such a going on a profitable basis in this section, but once the people could be induced to try boiled peanuts, we are of the opinion that it would bring in much extra change to the farmers.

Now boiled peanuts might sound like a far-fetched thing, but they are delicious. The peanuts are picked green and boiled in salt water.

Sometime, someone will take it upon themselves to make this test, and we believe they will be satisfied with the profits.

What peanuts were not boiled could be cured and sold on the market or used at home. Doctors readily agree that raw peanuts are one of the best aids to digestion known.

ELECTION CAMPAIGN HAS STARTED

An unobserved date in Haywood County's political life is the February term of court. That date marks the official opening of the election period in this county, and any person is at liberty after the February term of court to announce for office.

The political bee begins to buzz during court, and the buzz gets louder and louder until the June Primary. As far as this county is concerned, the June primary just about ends the political year, in that the time between the primary—unless there is a second primary—until November is left to a general discussion of national politics and a general "making-up" for all things that were said among candidates before the June primary.

Running true to form this year, the opening day of court here Monday brought forth the usual predictions, and also a number of well-meaning handshakes. Some would-be candidates were feeling their way around talking to people from every section of the county, while others were busy trying to get the best workers in each section in line for active campaigning.

While it will be another month before formal announcements make their appearance, we learned from good authoritative sources that at least eight have signified their intention of running for sheriff. No less than four have been mentioned for representative. Thus far two names have been used in connection with the register of deeds office, and if things go as planned, Haywood County will have a candidate seeking a place in Congress this election.

The commissioners contest will be the center of much activity as usual, and the list of candidates will probably be as long as your arm, as seven will have to be elected, with one from each of the seven districts in the county.

But say what you may, political observers predict a hard fought campaign this year, in the county, state and nation, and the indications are that they won't be far wrong.

COLD WEATHER HELPFUL AS WELL AS HARMFUL

This country is experiencing the coldest winter since 1918. Records have been shattered, and millions of dollars' damage has been done.

While the cold has been harmful, it has also been helpful, while many think it has been useless. All three are right.

The farmers will benefit more from the cold weather than any other group, with the exception of the coal men. The snows put nitrogen into the soil, and the hard freezes keep the moisture in the ground that otherwise would have run off.

Those familiar with cold weather and crops, always find that better crops are harvested after a cold winter than after a mild one. If that holds true this year this country will have a bumper crop next fall.

This county will also benefit from the cold in that it will retard the blooming of the apple trees, and that is another thing that assures a good crop.

The cold weather gave some of the younger folks the opportunity to skate on Lake Junaluska, which was the first time it has been frozen over since 1918.

Maybe we can't fully appreciate the cold weather as we should. Perhaps some of our readers are like the old negro, who was facing the icy wind when the thermometer was around zero. He pulled his ragged coat up closer to his throat, and said: "Wind, where wuz you last July?"

Perhaps next July we will be able to look back on this "unusual" winter and say, "At the time we thought it was bad, but now that we can see all the benefits, it was worth the hardships we had to endure."

At least we hope so.

WHAT IS NEWS?

Many people have the wrong conception of what news is, and now a newspaper goes about gathering the information which is printed.

Very often we have people to inquire us to the cost of printing a death notice, or a marriage, or some interesting event about a particular farm. All the things just mentioned are usually good news, and no cost whatever is attached to getting them in the paper.

On the other hand, those who should know better, often ask that bits of information be printed as news when it is nothing but legitimate advertising. It is for their selfish interest that they seek to have it put in the paper. To such matter the regular advertising price is attached, and if that is not satisfactory to the person seeking the advertising, the article is thrown in the waste basket.

Infrequently people will bring in articles five and six pages long for publication, when at the most the article would not interest more than a dozen people. Some get quite peevish if the article is boiled down to three sentences and placed in some page other than the front.

The value of a news item is ascertained by the number of people interested in the subject, and that is the reason many of the long-winded articles that are sent in are boiled down or thrown away.

A newspaper's mails are cluttered with publicity of every conceivable nature. Some look like good news, but somewhere there is a statement or paragraph which is just plain advertising which someone is trying to get into the paper without cost. Those things at one time got into the paper, but copy is more closely edited on all papers now, and it is harder to get in propaganda than before.

What we can't understand is why some large firms will continue to pay out good money to have this propaganda prepared and mailed out, when some of it never gets nearer the paper than the wastebasket. If we should attempt to publish all the "free bunk" that comes to the office in one week, the paper would be twice the size with material that would utterly disgust the intelligent reader.

THOUGHTS FOR SERIOUS MOMENTS

Verily I say unto you: All sins shall be forgiven unto the sons of men, and blasphemies wherewith soever they shall blaspheme.—St. Mark 3:28.

Life that ever needs forgiveness has for its first duty to forgive.—Bulwer Lytton.

For they have sown the wind, and they shall reap the whirlwind: it hath no stalk; the bud shall yield no meal; if so be it yield, the strangers shall swallow it up.—Hosea 1:3.

For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: He is also to be feared above all gods.—I. Chronicles 16:25.

Oh, treacherous night! thou lendest thy ready veil to every treason, and teeming mischiefs thrive beneath thy shade.—Aaron Hill.

Faith makes, life provides, trials confirm and death crowns the Christian.—Johann Hopfner.

Lo, let that night be solitary, let no joyful voice come therein.—Job 3:7.

The fewer the words, the better the prayer.—Luther.

When I get a little money I buy books; and if any is left, I buy food and clothes.—Erasmus.

Of all the virtues necessary to the completion of a perfect man, there is none to be more delicately implied and less ostentatiously vaunted than the exquisite feeling of universal benevolence.—Bulwer.

THE OLD HOME TOWN



Random SIDE GLANCES

By W. CURTIS RUSS

Two weeks ago I journeyed down to Chapel Hill to attend the 12th annual meeting of the Newspaper Editors of the North Carolina Press Association.

At the time the main subject was the new legislation in effecting changes in newspaper law, and I used these columns to discuss the various problems as they arose, but I did not have an article.

During the course of the week I had an interesting young man from town at Waynesville. During our conversation, he mentioned Rev. Paul Hardin, Jr., former pastor of the Methodist church here, who is now living the quiet life in Waynesville. I told the young newspaper man from Waynesville how Paul gave the devotional on Sunday and a girl had the same thing the other days of the week during his stay in "Waynesville the Beautiful."

Well, so far in this rambling, there's not much to this, but here's where it really begins. This young man went home, and for the next issue, sat down and wrote a column about the mid-winter meeting, and about different ones attending—made some comment. And of all the unexpected things to happen to a poor country boy, like me, he said:

"W. C. Russ, of The Mountaineer, Waynesville, friend of Rev. Paul Hardin here, is so movie-hardcore that he could hold his own with Clark Gable, Richard Dix, John Bowles and them!"

I must confess, I've been called everything before, but "MOVIE-HANDSOME!"

When I read it I thought it was a mis-print, but no sir, it was there just as plain as day. And while I was still in a daze, there came a letter from Parson Paul, urging that I heed the call, and continued by saying:

"Perhaps you've missed your calling. On the other hand, while the bloom of youth still flutters your cheeks, perhaps it still isn't too late. In the name of millions of movie-struck young manhood who yet contain countless sighs unexpressed, I urge that you give the thought of a movie career serious consideration. You might avoid serious argument and opposition by agreeing at the outset to take your wife along with you to Hollywood."

"I have but one regret. It's a shame that you didn't take Uncle Abe along with you to Chapel Hill. But maybe you considered that, and decided that the competition would be too keen. Such discernment would be but another indication of your ultimate movie success, inasmuch as it takes brains as well as looks to get by on the coast."

"At any rate I await your decision with interest. If you decide to go I wish you the best of luck."

Now there you are—even a preacher! Almost endorsing the suggestion that I leave the typewriter for the screen. Why I bet he would even advise his congregation to go to the show which featured pictures in which I played the part of a handsome lover, etc.

The two Waynesboro citizens think they have made a discovery for the movie world, but they haven't. I've been waiting patiently (?) until a substantial offer is made for my services. I love newspaper work, and am just in that until the attractive offer arrives.

Then, too, I figure there's nothing like publicity for a movie star, and certainly a little inside information on how to obtain this publicity will be a valuable asset when I take up my residence in Hollywood.

LETTERS to the Editor

Editor Mountaineer:

In my article last week regarding the number and names of the commissioned officers Haywood county had in service during the World War, I stated that I was the only one that I had not overlooked in the list. Well, it seems that I overlooked not one, but three, and I haven't made corrections with apologies. I had two of these on my original list, and overlooked them in making the copy for the paper.

Those not mentioned in last week's paper are:

Lieutenant Jesse M. Rossell, Capt.

Lieutenant James Stewart, Capt.

Lieutenant Guyton Leatherwood, Waynesville.

This brings the number to thirty-one, and I am sure if the opinion is held to be correct.

Feb. 4, 1936.

Sincerely,
J. R. McCracken.

M. G. Davis Only Waynesville Student Attending Davidson

Waynesville was represented by one student as Davidson College opened the second semester of the college year here this week with an enrollment of 600.

Attending the ninety-nine year old Presbyterian institution from Waynesville is M. G. Davis, a sophomore.

Extensive plans are being made here for the celebration next year of the centennial anniversary of the founding of the college. Opened on March 12, 1837 by the Scotch-Irish Presbyterians of North Carolina, the institution has since grown to a position of leadership in educational circles in the South.

Another reason for "hiding my talents under a bushel" this long was for no other reason than to "pretend that I rose from obscurity" overnight. That angle will make much better reading in your paper, Mr. Rodeffer, and to you Parson Paul, it will afford another story to illustrate "patience" or something to your congregation some bright sunny morning.

And when I get a part playing opposite Mae West, or Jean Harlow, I'm going to send for my Waynesboro buddies and give them a close-up view of more curves than are on the rear of Mt. Mitchell. For that one act, they will feel well repaid for their part in making the sensational "find of the century" to the movie world.

23 Years Ago in HAYWOOD

Mrs. Florence Moody spent the day in Asheville. Mr. H. M. Cracker, was in Asheville during the week. Miss Edna Hackley Stevenson, of Wilson, is the attractive guest of Mrs. Alice Quisenberry. Mrs. W. L. Hardin and her daughter, Tibby, left on Wednesday morning for Salisbury to visit Mrs. and Mrs. Will Hardin.

Dr. James Cannon returned Tuesday from a trip of two or three days. He visited Monroe, Concord and nearby, where he delivered sermons and addresses.

Mr. Robert Boyd, who has been on a visit to his parents, left on Monday for Dallas, Texas, where he holds a lucrative position.

Miss Mattie Queen has returned from Statesville where she spent several days.

The Musical Club met with Mrs. Harden Howell on Jan. 17th. Those present were Mesdames Love, Allen, Camp, Howell, Reed, Campbell, Smathers, and the Misses Stringfield, Killian, Allen, Stevens and Gordon.

Mr. R. N. Barber, who represents Hardware Manufacturers to wholesale dealers, and is quite successful on the road, is detained at home on account of the illness of his wife. We trust Mrs. Barber will soon be entirely restored, but we do not want Mr. Barber to be in any hurry about "hitting the road."

Mr. Alney Haight, of Balsam, was in town Wednesday with a fine lot of apples as we have ever seen of the streets of Waynesville. They belonged to the variety called the North-western Greeting, a large beautiful apple with a yellowish green tint and rich in flavor. Mr. Haight delivered a talk in a few minutes.

Waynesville is being stirred greatly over blind tigers and gambling houses. The police force is straggling, rambling, and blind tigers. The police are after them and the gambling houses are doing some effort to escape punishment.

BUNFALOW COLONY FOR BEAUTIFUL WAYNESVILLE is a most attractive section to be known as the Chestnut Park Addition overlooking the town. The popular Western North Carolina Summer Resort.

Rain—Snow—Sleet—

Together With Worn Out Shoes MEANS SICKNESS

Don't take a chance on being sick from wet feet—bring Us Those Shoes

ITS CHEAPER TO HAVE SHOES FIXED THAN TO PAY DOCTOR BILLS

THE CHAMPION SHOE SHOP

Next to Western Union

The Ice Box That's A "Life Box"

To a certain ice box in our prescription department come doctors and nurses. Theirs is a serious mission, for in its frigid depths are no meats and puddings, but priceless serums and vaccines.

When a vicious disease threatens, or a hospital cot holds a feverish stricken being, from this box come little vials that bring new life and hope. Many a person in Waynesville owes his life to this guardian of health. Surely it deserves to be called "the ice box that's a life box."

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