

The Mountaineer

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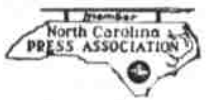
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THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1936

THOUGHTS FOR SERIOUS MOMENTS

Nothing so obstinately stands in the way of all sorts of progress, as pride of opinion; while nothing is so foolish and baseless.—J. G. Holland.
I do not regret having braved public opinion, when I knew it was wrong and was sure it would be merciful.—Horace Greenley.

HAYWOOD COUNTY DAY

One of the biggest annual events of the county will take place Sunday morning, June 14th, at eleven o'clock—Haywood County Day at Lake Junaluska, with Hon. Josephus Daniels as the speaker of the occasion.

For a number of years Mr. Daniels has addressed the Haywood County Day crowd at Lake Junaluska, which officially opens the season at the Lake. Although a busy man, and pressed for time, he will be on hand again to thrill the crowds that always turn out to hear him.

Another feature of the day this year will be the picnic dinner served at the Lake immediately after the morning service.

To complete the full day, the evening service will consist of music by the choirs of the county, with the devotionals led by Rev. John Carper, of Lake Junaluska.

The Lake means so much to Haywood County, that we are of the opinion that as many citizens of this county as possibly can, should attend the Haywood Day activities this year. Mr. James Atkins has gone to much trouble and expense to make the day one of interest and of much value to all those who attend. One of the ways we should show our appreciation for what the Lake means to this county is to take the opportunity it affords to hear such outstanding speakers as Mr. Daniels.

A SPLENDID JOB

Within the next few days, the task of removing all wires from across Main Street will be complete. New poles have been set, and the unsightly wires over Main Street are being changed to one side of the street.

The change will make a decided improvement in the appearance of the streets, and the city officials are doing a good job in having this work done. Robert Hugh Clark, superintendent of lights, is taking much pride in the appearance of the system, and especially the removal of overhead crossings.

Things like this will again entitle Waynesville to the slogan used years ago: "Waynesville The Beautiful."

—AND ORDER WAS KEPT

The wild hilarious crowds that usually make up the greater part of the crowd on the streets on election night were out of circulation in Waynesville last Saturday night.

Local policemen were given orders to keep order and put rowdy drunks in jail. And the officers obeyed orders and did that very thing. On Friday evening some started an early celebration, by getting drunk, but they were soon placed in jail, and it wasn't long before the news got out to the out-lying sections that Waynesville wasn't putting up with drunks any more.

As a result of these wholesale arrests, the election on Saturday was termed by older citizens as the quietest ever held in Haywood County.

Many thanks have been extended to the city officials for their performance here on the week-end. They are due a lot of credit for cleaning things up.

And to those who always argue that drunks can't be controlled, or kept off the streets of a city should have been here last Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and seen for themselves that it was done.

FATHER'S DAY IS SUNDAY

Sunday, June 14th, is Father's Day. For some reason this particular day has not gained in popularity as has mother's day. In fact, it seems that other than just having a day set for Father's Day in order to be in line with the custom is about all there is to it.

We are just a little inclined to believe that the men and boys of the country are responsible for putting across Mother's Day, and just as a matter of modesty left it to the women to popularize Father's Day. Maybe, sometime the day will become as popular as Mother's Day, and then "The Old Man" will get a little recognition.

MORE PURE-BRED POULTRY

Unfortunately Haywood County is not a big producer of poultry and eggs. This county is one of the heavy consumers of the mountain area. However, we do have a number of small pure bred flocks of White leghorns, Barred Rocks and a few others. More than a dozen of these small producers are making money from their flocks. The monthly income from these range from \$10.00 to \$120.00.

The past six months more high bred chicks have been brought into the county than at any time in a number of years. The slogan for this county now is "50 purebred hens on every farm."

FARMER'S DAY

Friday will be a big day in the county for the farmers, as a special program has been arranged for their benefit. Not only will it be an educational program, but one of recreation and fun as well.

Farmers are just like other groups of people, they are finding it necessary to get together and discuss their problems, and to hear outsiders discuss new and different ideas about certain matters that are paramount in the life of every farmer today.

It is true that such meetings were not held years ago, and every farmer did as he pleased, or as he had been taught by his parents, but things are different now, since the world has adopted the fast living methods.

Farmers who want to forge ahead and take advantage of every opportunity offered, will make every effort to be here Friday.

"COUNTRY THINGS I LOVE MOST"

When people live close to nature, what phases of it do they love most? Some revealing replies by real farm people are given in a department in The Progressive Farmer, in which they write on "Country Things I Love Most." We quote the following timely extracts:

"I love clover fields, where the bees keep up a constant humming; a green pasture with a little brook winding its way across the center to meet the creek beyond the woods; to see baby ducks playing in the pond; the hum of a cross-cut saw working its way through a log.—Jewell Allen, Putnam Co., Tenn."

"I love the little paths of the country, each leading its own way. This one is a short way through the woods to a neighbor's home; another leads to the spring; another to the berry patch or the wild grapes or muscadines. You'd never tire of exploring the mystery of each little path. I love the babies of the country—baby chicks, cheerful and chirping bits as they follow their mother, in search of food; baby ducks, yellow balls sailing on the duck pond; baby robins in the nest; baby kittens, white and spotted, climbing and tumbling in the hay-loft; baby boys and girls, playing in the sand, gathering nuts, chasing butterflies, hunting flowers. Potential rulers of our nation, they are getting their first lessons close to that wise old teacher, Nature.—Mrs. Stella Hollis, Lamar County, Ala."

"I love to hear rain falling on the roof and the sound of thunder 'from away down under,' indicating that another cloud is coming up. I love bright zigzag flashes of lightening plowing across the clouds. I love the feel of new-plowed soil between my bare toes.—T. A. Davis, age 15, Wayne County, Miss."

"WE AIN'T SEEN NOTHING YET"

All indications are that a second primary will be called in the state race, especially in the governor's race. While second primaries are very unpopular, it now looks as if this run-off will out-shadow even the recent primary, which most people thought was warm enough.

If a second primary is called in the governor's race, it will be about the warmest and hardest fought campaign this state has ever seen. The two main issues of the recent campaign—"the machine" and the sales tax, will not, in our opinion, be but merely mentioned. The big issue will in all probability center around liquor.

Unless we have entirely missed our guess, and things change between now and July Fourth, we are in for four weeks of real mud-slinging. In fact, we "ain't seen nothing" in the way of elections until the second primary.

THE OLD HOME TOWN

Registered U. S. Patent Office

by STANLEY



Random SIDE GLANCES

By W. CURTIS RUSS

If I were a preacher, I'd call a Thanksgiving service at once. We have at least two things to be thankful for—over the week-end we had rain, and the primary is over. We needed both to happen.

One of the big things coming from the election, was proof that there is still money in the country. Last Saturday it looked like the only bills, however, were dollar ones, but then that is money too. And in looking back on the events of the day, the broadest smile came on the face of the candidate who found he still had 200 one dollar bills in his pocket when the polls closed.

But that is all over, and the rain is still benefiting us.

And speaking of rain, brings to mind that Friday is to be a big day in Haywood County for the farmers of the county, and since I've assigned everyone else topics about farming activities, it would only be fair that I take a similar topic.

The first money I ever made was on a farm, and some of the memories I cherish most, were those summer vacations spent on a farm that had about 100 acres of tobacco, and 200 acres in cotton.

I've picked strawberries by the crate—picked cotton by the bale, suckered tobacco by the acre, cropped tobacco by the ton, and sat up all night helping fire the furnace during tobacco curing time. I've eaten watermelons right out of the field, picked and packed peaches. Dug sweet potatoes, Irish potatoes, and picked up pecans by the bushel. Yet I've never lived on a farm for more than two or three weeks at a time.

There is something about a farm that makes one feel that they are master of things, and not just a mere cog in a giant machine, as is the feeling most of us have in the town-life.

On the farm you can do as you please. In the city you have to do as told, or as business directs.

And before I forget it, among the things I've done on a farm includes milking. At one time I could milk as fast as a veteran dairyman. I could also pull fodder and tie it up as long as the person in the next row.

There was one thing I never conquered—that was plowing a mule. They were always too fast or too slow, or I plowed too deep, or made the rows crooked.

The biggest drawback I ever had to living on a farm was the screech owls at night. When one of them started, I got frantic.

But even at that, the owls in the woods are not as bad as some of the night hawks that sit under steering wheels and blow their horns in town all night.

LETTERS to the Editor

Mr. W. C. Russ, Editor,
The Waynesville Mountaineer,
Waynesville, N. C.

My dear Mr. Russ:
The Chamber of Commerce, last week, was requested by Mrs. Talley, president of the Woodmen's Circle, meeting at Lake Junaluska, to carry a group of their members on a tour of the park.

Friday afternoon, a group of 13 cars sufficient to carry about fifty people was furnished by a local group. It is appropriate that public recognition should be made of their co-operation. Those furnishing cars included the following:

W. W. Blackwell, R. H. Blackwell, Mrs. R. N. Barber, Jr., Mrs. J. H. Way, Mr. L. N. Davis, Mr. Guy Massie, Mr. Dan Watkins, Mr. Will Shelton, Mr. J. C. Brown, Mrs. J. E. Mas-

23 Years Ago in Haywood

From the files of May 30th, 1913:
Miss Anna Boone is visiting relatives in Asheville this week.
Dr. W. H. Linder spent Thursday of town, in Asheville.

Mr. Ben Rickart is the guest of David Miller this week.

Mrs. R. H. Mitchell and her family Marshall went to Sunburst, Tenn., for the day.

Miss Mary Moody who has spent the winter in Raleigh has returned.

The Music Club meets this afternoon with Mrs. James W. Reed.

Little Hex Reeves celebrated his birthday with a birthday party Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Wilkie Smathers gave a very rook party last Saturday evening at her home.

"Greater Waynesville"—This paper renews the cry.

Now is the time for Waynesville people to strike and strike hard for the new electric railroad.

This paper predicted four or five years ago that an electric railway or trolley line would be built from Waynesville to Asheville within five years and many people laughed at the idea.

From facts stated on the front page of this paper as learned from one of the leading promoters of the electric railroad for Waynesville, it looks as if this prophecy is going to come true.

Canton, N. C.—There is something doing in Canton in the way of entertainment for the people, it began two weeks ago—Street carnivals, evangelistic meetings, police courts, road road improvements, etc.—

The time is rapidly approaching when the missionary conference of the Southern Assembly will meet in the big auditorium on the banks of Junaluska. The people of Waynesville are opening their homes to the care of the delegates who will attend these conferences.

This paper receives the pleasing news that Mr. Clark Mofford and Miss Elizabeth McCracken were married on last Sunday at the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. R. C. Kirk, on Crabtree. The bride is the attractive daughter of Mr. Thomas McCracken of Crabtree, and the groom is the son of Mr. R. E. Mofford of Iron Duff.



The Service that adds Comfort to Your Home

During these hot summer days, the time you save with a telephone to aid in settling daily problems may be the difference between a day that worries your nerves into a frazzle, and a day that includes the time you need for relaxation.

There are so many details in running a household. An extra loaf of bread from the grocer—a six o'clock order of ice cream from the drug store—and so on. And with a telephone to run your errands, many concerns of the day are easily disposed of.

Of course, most everyone is familiar with the value of telephone service, but if you are trying to get along without a telephone you may be surprised, and pleased, to know how little it costs to have a telephone in your home.

All you need to do is to ask any telephone employee, or get in touch with the telephone Business Office. Order your telephone today, and add comfort and protection to your home.

Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Co.
(Incorporated)

"SORRY DOCTOR"

Can't pay you this month. Just had my car overhauled and cost me \$30.00.

Few people realize their Doctor has invested thousands of dollars in his education. He has spent years in experience at little profit. He has thousands of dollars invested in equipment—yet he is placed last on the list of bills to pay.

Can we afford to let these bills for professional services go past due?

Your Doctor is your best health insurance. Consult him often.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE

Phones 53 & 54

Opposite Post Office

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