

**THE MOUNTAINEER**  
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 The County Seat of Haywood County

W. CURTIS RUSS Editor  
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North Carolina Press Association

**THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1936**

**A BACK ALLEY IS NEEDED**

One of Waynesville's most serious problems today is traffic on Main Street. It is bad enough during the winter, and much worse in the summer. While extra policemen have been added to the force, it is still impossible for traffic to move without becoming jammed at times.

While this paper has no solution to the problem, we do feel that a three-fold purpose could be obtained if a WPA project were gotten through for the erection of a retaining wall on the alley back of the stores on the left side of Main Street.

At present, this alley is narrow, and does not extend far enough to serve all the stores. The alley is also washing away fast, and before long will be of no use at all.

If a retaining wall and alley were built so as to allow trucks to load and unload at the rear of stores, much of the Main Street traffic problem would be solved. As it is, the trucks usually double park to unload to the stores on the left side of Main Street.

We were recently told by WPA officials of this district, that they had cash on hand for worthwhile projects, and we are of the opinion that Mr. Breese would quickly term this a worthwhile project.

The three purposes this project would serve are: eliminate much Main Street traffic, save the alley from washing away, and give local people employment while building the wall and alley.

**A COMMUNITY-MINDED MAN**

James M. Long has been a close observer of human nature all his life. His close observations have enabled him to make a success at a number of business enterprises. He does not know what failure is. Neither does he know how to be selfish enough to work for his own interest without benefiting others.

The above shows, in brief, why and how Mr. Long has developed the Waynesville Country Club Golf Course to the point where it is now acclaimed one of the best in the South, and is the drawing card for hundreds of visitors to this section every year.

There are visitors who plan to become permanent citizens of the community, because they first came to play golf and later decided to build and remain here.

Mr. Long has done much for his community in providing the type course that he now has. In fact, he has done a lot more for the community than the course has done for him in a financial return.

Only recently, he launched out into real estate activity in residential sites near the course, and he was successful in disposing of the lots to people whom he knew were interested in building homes here. His continual boosting of this section to those with whom he comes in contact on the golf course, has been far reaching in many ways.

Mr. Long is one man that this community is indebted to in many ways.

**BEWARE OF SNAKES**

Those who claim to know, report that there are a large number of snakes out this summer. In fact, more than have been noticed in many years. Just the reason has not been explained.

Every precaution should be taken to guard against snake-bite. In saying this, we readily realize that there are many people who drink so-called snake bite "pre-caution" from a pint bottle, but that is not the type of precaution to which we make reference.

The best precaution is to look closely for snakes at all times, especially in rocky and weedy places. As for taking "precaution" from a pint bottle, we suggest that this be done after your physician has prescribed it.

**FORCED TO CHANGE RULE**

Readers of The Mountaineer are requested to read the notice appearing on page one of this issue, and also the formal notice in the mast-head of this column.

From this date, a charge of one cent a word will be charged for obituaries. A similar charge will be made for a card of thanks, and all announcements such as benefit parties or suppers where an admission charge is made to the public. These charges will be cash in advance.

Other newspapers are making similar charges, and we have held off as long as possible. We did not intend putting a charge on obituaries and benefit announcements, but during the past few months we have had more than we could take care of and when the obituaries were not published the week received, some of the contributors failed to understand why, even though some of the obituaries were 18 months old when brought to the office.

We feel that it is an imposition to carry benefit notices free of charge, when the public patronizing these places have to pay.

We are trying to be as fair as possible, and as reasonable with our charges as the cost of publishing a paper the size and type of The Mountaineer will permit. And in order to show no partiality or favors, we will follow the rule in each and every case of making the same charges to all as set out above.

**HAYWOOD'S CLEAN COURT HOUSE**

At least two of the editors that visited here recently wrote editorials about the Haywood County court house. The latest article appeared in The Smithfield Herald, in which Mrs. T. J. Lassiter, editor wrote:

"My experiences with court houses are limited. Our Johnston County court house is the only one I am familiar with. Having been accustomed to a spacious handsome temple of justice, I was not overwhelmed with the splendid new edifice in Haywood county where the North Carolina Press recently held its convention sessions.

"The two court houses cost about the same amount of money—approximately a half million dollars. The exterior of the Johnston County court house is more imposing than that in Haywood County, but the interior of the Haywood County court room has us beat.

"The rows of hardwood benches looked like pews in a church, and spread upon the walls above the judge's seat was a veritable sermon. There depicted in life size was the goddess Justitia, scales in hand and blindfolded symbolizing impartiality and on either side the tablets on stone with the Mosaic law—the Ten Commandments, each an admonition that cannot but impress those who sit in the court room absorbing its atmosphere.

"One thing was noticeably absent from the Haywood County court room. Whether it had been removed in deference to the members of the press or whether Haywood County court attaches and the men and women who frequent the court sessions do not chew and dip, we are unable to say; but not a single cuspidor was in sight.

"Our Johnston County court room would not look right without its brass spittoons resting upon rubber mats. But then Haywood County is not a tobacco growing county; and there is one thing certain, we don't have to put on tobacco festivals in Johnston to urge the use of this staple product.

"Another thing that impressed me in the Haywood County court house was the display of flags which I took to be an every day affair. The flag of our nation and a North Carolina flag were on standards near the judge's bench."

The reason there are no cuspidors in the court room, is because just after the building was dedicated, one thoughtless person missed a brand new cuspidor while the presiding judge looked on. After the poor man finished paying his fine, and hearing a talk from the judge on cleanliness, those using the court room became aware of the fact that it was much easier and cheaper to come into the courtroom without tobacco than it was to come with a big "chew" or "dip."

**TELEVISION PROMISED**

A couple of weeks ago, there was begun, from the top of the Empire building, in New York City, a million dollar experiment—it was a practical test for television.

Science has for some years been promising us pictures as well as sound by radio waves. Many difficulties have been encountered. Many problems to overcome. Television is still in an experimental stage, both in sending and receiving. It is not ready for private homes.

Ten years from now there is every probability that both seeing and hearing by radio will not be much more of a novelty than the ordinary radio receiving set is today. Science has set its hand to the solution of this problem, and science is not often given to failure. In the words of the late John Jasper, the Richmond, Virginia, old negro preacher, "Verily the world do move."—Ex.

**THE OLD HOME TOWN** Registered U. S. Patent Office by **STANLEY**



ON THE WALK HOME, MOST BATHERS ARE PRETTY WELL TUCKERED OUT BY THE TIME THEY REACH THE DEPOT, BUT THAT IRON PLATE ON THE PLATFORM SEEMS TO GIVE THEM NEW ENERGY

**Random SIDE GLANCES**

By **W. CURTIS RUSS**

Of all the articles that have been written on how the veterans are spending their bonus money, I think the one recently carried in The Hendersonville Times-News, in a special column, gets the prize. It went on to say that a veteran with \$200 spent \$50 to get out of jail. The last \$50 was spent foolishly.

C. B. Atkinson thinks that I need the services of a competent physician, since he read the list of foods that I don't like. I might add, that the list of foods that I am fond of is much longer than the list published last week—for instance, I like raw oysters, pickled pigs feet, raw turnips, raw sweet potatoes, raw peanuts, warm milk, cooked tomatoes, spinach and deviled eggs.

Miss Sylla Davis while browsing through some law books last week, found that back in 1889, there was a place by the name of Buford, in this county. From all indications it must have been near Clyde.

Waynesville had an unusual crop of detectives at work on the Asheville murder case last week. Most of them had different solutions to the crime, however.

While it is good taste, and looms to become quite the thing, I cannot feel that I could comfortably wear a white coat and dark trousers without feeling out of place.

Things we could do without: people who stand and gaze at folks enjoying a drink at a soda fountain.

When a boy, it was just about this time of year that the family took the annual excursion, via train, to the beach. The best part of the entire trip was the anticipation and planning for weeks ahead. The trip itself was tiresome to a point beyond words.

The train coaches had screenless windows. The locomotives were noted for sending out bushes of cinders. The two together, plus hot weather, and a natural born sweater resulted in me being the dirtiest kid in the crowd—much to the mortification of my parents.

Arrival at the beach in the middle of the morning gave ample time for a dip in the surf before lunch. The time spent in waiting for the older folks to don their bathing suits was torment for the children.

The salt water, plus the excitement of the trip, always brought on the pangs of hunger long before lunch could be unpacked from the baskets. This meant more torment.

After an over-indulgence of fried chicken, pickles, deviled eggs and such, nothing would do but return to the strand to wade and catch sand fiddlers. And if you have never been to the beach, those little creatures can run in four directions, and just as you attempt to pick one up he darts into the sand.

About four in the afternoon the train pulled out for home. The mothers worn out—the fathers trying to manage several energetic, sun-burned, crying children, and the sun beaming down hotter than ever as the ocean breeze was left behind.

The trip from the beach home was was 56 trips to the water cooler, and two hours.

Courting couples cornered off in the rear of the coaches, with the sweating boy fanning for dear life to keep the sweet young thing from melting.

Home late in the afternoon or after night, the house hot, everyone too tired to prepare supper, so the remains of the picnic lunch was placed at the disposal of all to help themselves. Even too tired to eat.

Early to bed Sun burn hurting!so

**Marriages**  
(As Recorded to Monday Noon of this Week)

- Grover Burnett to Mary Sellers, both of Cruso.
- Bartley Brown to Maurice Caldwell, both of Canton.
- Elmer Parton to Alma Parton, both of Waynesville, Route 2.
- Malcolm B. Lyon, of Canton, to Margaret Louise Lester, of Syracuse, N. Y.
- Vance Ledford, of Canton, to Eva Teague, of Leicester.
- Roy Rathbone, of Clyde, Route 1, to Annie Price, of Cove Creek.

**Citizenship in Canada**  
Any British subject who has been domiciled for five years in Canada is considered by Canadian law to be a Canadian citizen. No naturalization is required in such cases.

No sleep was had. Almost doze off, when a big mosquito started singing around our faces. No sleep. Sunrise. No sleep.

After breakfast, out to meet all the neighbors who had not gone on the excursion to remind them of what they had missed, and to go into detail of what a bit of heaven we had had.

We became so thrilled telling about the trip that we began to even believe that we did have a good time, and right then and there decided to go again next year—which we did and went through the same hardships.

**"I APPRECIATE GOOD DIGESTION!"**



**BOWLING CHAMP.** Johnny Murphy (above) says: "For Digestion's Sake—Smoke Camels' works out swell in my case."

**SAYS Mlle. LUCY GILLETTE**  
Daring Circus Aerialist  
"Camels stimulate my digestion," she says. Camels help the flow of digestive fluids—increase alkalinity. They set you right!



**CAMELS COSTLIER TOBACCOS**

**We Like The Story**

about the two laborers at the rock pile. Upon being questioned by a passerby as to what they were doing, one replied, "Breaking stone." The other answered, "We are building a cathedral."

Alexander's staff looks beyond the mere mixing of drugs and visions the help and relief that prescription will bring to the sufferer. With this vision always before us, it is small wonder that Alexander's prescriptions are so carefully and conscientiously filled.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

**ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE**

Phones 53 & 54 Opposite Post Office  
TWO REGISTERED PHARMACISTS FOR YOUR PROTECTION

**23 Years Ago in Haywood**

(From the files of July 1913)  
 Mr. J. L. Davis, of Knoxville, is in town this week on business.  
 Miss Hattie Wharton was in town on Sunday.  
 Mr. Ed Atkinson, of Asheville, on a business trip here Saturday.  
 Miss Mary Ector spent the week end in Canton visiting her mother.  
 Mr. J. N. Shubert, of Knoxville, where he is on a week.  
 Misses Eugenia and Maud, daughters of Jonathan Creek, were in town on Wednesday.  
 Misses Maud McCall and Maud Cannon spent Friday at the depot.  
 Miss Virginia Cooper, of Asheville, is visiting at the Syceta Park Hotel this week for her home in South Carolina.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. W. Myrtle Gidger, and Mr. Jim W. of Asheville, were in town last week.  
 Miss Nina Howell, who is a trained nurse in the Davis Memorial Hospital in Atlanta, is the daughter of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Howell.  
 Miss Nan Horton and Miss Zama Lee Browder, of Sweetwater, are visiting Mrs. G. C. Platt.  
 "The coolest place in town was legend dangled on the side wall near the Waynesville Hall the other day, but we failed to see any birds standing on the spot.  
 Prof. W. C. Allen, the retiring superintendent of the Waynesville Public Schools, has accepted the superintendency of the Barnwell Place Schools and will take up his post about September 1st.  
 Over the Bank of Waynesville the Western Union Telegraph Co. has opened an uptown commercial office in charge of Miss Ruby Bowen of New Bern, N. C.  
 Hon. William Jennings Bryan, secretary of State in President Wilson's cabinet, was in Asheville and Hendersonville on Saturday, delivering three addresses. At Asheville Mr. Bryan was the guest of the Grove Park management. This was the first time Mr. Bryan had lectured since he accepted the high post in the Cabinet. I find it necessary to supplement the salary paid me by the government, for \$12,000 is not enough for me to live on," he explained.

**STRANGE WEDDING**

An illustrated article which describes the weird and elaborate wedding of a monkey bride and groom at a gala festival such as superstitious India has never before seen. Read about it in the August 2nd issue of the American Weekly, the big magazine which comes regularly with the BALTIMORE SUNDAY AMERICAN. Your newsdealer has you ready.

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