

THE MOUNTAINEER

Published By THE WAYNESVILLE PRINTING CO. Main Street Phone 137 Waynesville, North Carolina The County Seat Of Haywood County

W. CURTIS RUSS Editor W. Curtis Russ and Marion T. Brodges, Publishers

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year, In Haywood County \$1.00 Six Months, In Haywood County .50 One Year Outside Haywood County \$1.50

All Subscriptions Payable In Advance

Entered at the post office at Waynesville, N. C., as Second Class Mail Matter, as provided under the Act of March 3, 1879, November 30, 1934.

Ordinary notices, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, and all notices of entertainments for profit, will be charged for at the rate of one cent per word.



EXTRA—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9, 1936

A PARK BOOSTER

One of the first, and most sincere, boosters of the Great Smoky Mountains National Park was John A. Livingston, a former newspaper man, and now a practicing attorney in Raleigh.

"Ten years ago this autumn I spent a week with Horace Kephart at Bryson City, and we explored some of the Great Smoky Mountains area. In the Spring of 1926 I had heard the director of the Palisades park in New York say at a dinner in Raleigh that he had visited all of the National parks and for beauty and grandeur of scenery none of them excelled and few equalled the Great Smoky Mountains.

"I started my teaching career as principal of the high school at Canton, and hence had some acquaintance with them, but in those days the Great Smoky Mountains were practically a closed area, and I never really learned anything about them.

"I first became acquainted with Arno B. Cammerer by reason of my interest in this park, and his visits to North Carolina, and subsequently came to know him well in Washington. His interest in the park is real and sincere.

"While in Bryson City I spent considerable time with Judge Bryson at his home there, and we remarked upon the fact that everyone who really came to know these mountains becomes an enthusiast. I talked with a man from Baltimore, who told me that his wife traveling through that era, burst into tears for sheer inexpressible joy over the grandeur of the scenery. There is something powerfully moving about it.

"I owe my life to these mountains, and I'm going to do what I can to see that their pristine and virgin beauty are preserved," said Horace Kephart as we talked together on a Sunday afternoon in the autumn, looking out over those mountains.

"It is worth while to have lived just to catch some of the glory of that wonderful mountain country. North Carolina has so many great undertakings that I would not care to say which is most important, but right at the top I would place this National Park."

NEITHER KNOW NOR CARE

Nearly 80 per cent of the people applying for state drivers licenses in North Carolina are having their applications rejected for the simple reason that they cannot pass a simple examination prepared by the state patrol authority on this subject, according to the commander of the state patrol, Charles D. Farmer. In each instance, says a Raleigh dispatch, they are given a set of questions for another trial when they have learned the correct answers to these questions.

While a few of those who fail to pass are new drivers, the patrol commander says most of them have driven cars from ten to fifteen years. It is recalled that in 1935 Commander Farmer told the North Carolina General Assembly at least half of the drivers in that state knew nothing and cared less about the highway laws. Subsequent to that declaration the law-making body enacted its drivers' license law.—Spartanburg Herald.

"JUST ANOTHER DRUNK DRIVER"

Saturday afternoon, just about dusk, a new car crashed into the guard rails on Highway No. 19, about half way between here and Asheville. The car was badly damaged, and another car was wrecked. Fortunately, no one was injured. The cause of it all was a drunken army officer, on a week-end furlough.

In his car was a pistol and two shotguns. Perhaps that has no bearing on the case, but it does show that he had in his possession four things that were dangerous since he was drunk—a car, and three firearms. Our source of information on this particular wreck was the investigating highway patrolman.

This army officer was not the only drunk driver on the highway Saturday. Perhaps some of the others were even drunker than he, but they managed to take the curves better and got by. It might be that the next time they won't get by so easy.

Newspapers over the state are having a lot to say about drunken drivers, and The Hickory Daily Record recently carried the following editorial on the subject:

Ovey in Gaston county The Gazette is waging a persistent fight in its efforts to have drunken drivers of automobiles punished with a severity befitting the crime.

About a week ago, Solicitor Carpenter of the Gaston superior court, was quoted as commenting on the case of a convicted driver:

"Just another drunk driving an automobile."

The defendant in question was fined fifty dollars and costs for his offense after a state patrolman had testified that the man was drunk when arrested. And a lawyer had passed the offense off lightly by expressing that "he just had a little toddy."

To which The Gazette added a stinging editorial rebuke:

"Just another drunk," and "he just had a little toddy," but back to those puerile and defenseless pleas, lie widow's weeds, the tears of innocent wives and mothers, whose sons and husbands have been killed in automobile accidents which were caused by liquor mixed with gasoline.

"Instead of being passed off as a mere quip, a joke, so to speak, this matter ought to be of the deepest concern to the solicitor, bound by oath and promise and elected by the ballots of the people who trusted him, to carry out the mandates of his office. He has been sworn to enforce the laws of the State of North Carolina, and he ought to do this with an enthusiasm and energy that brooks no flippant foolishness or flamboyant play to the stands."

And now, there is the hopeful indicator, that even Solicitor Carpenter has "seen the light" and is so ashamed of his alleged flippancy that he is seeking to hit the sawdust trail towards something like due appreciation of the gravity of the crime which a few days ago he was inclined to pass off as commonplace and trivial. We read with great interest the following from an address he is credited with having delivered to the jury of the same court:

"I am going to ask the next legislature to enact a law making road sentences mandatory in the case of conviction for drunken driving."

To which The Gazette responds by accepting the pledge in good faith as follows:

"Gaston people will watch with eagerness to see if Solicitor Carpenter carries out his public promise to use his best endeavors to secure re-enactment of this law.

"And, if and when it is re-enacted, they will watch with similar eagerness to see how vigorously he endeavors to secure convictions and sentences under that law.

"Gaston county certainly needs something to clear its highways of drunken drivers who menace life and limb and who not infrequently take human lives on its roads, receiving therefore, all too often, inadequate punishment."—Hickory Record.

BY EMILY POST

A lady, in such long ago times as the need first came to define her, was a "loaf giver," and so may we who love her best still consider her.

She feeds with a living bread the hearts and souls of us, and thus also does she satisfy our lightest fancies and our farthest straying thoughts.

"Her glorious fancies come from far, beneath the silvery evening star, and yet her heart is ever near."

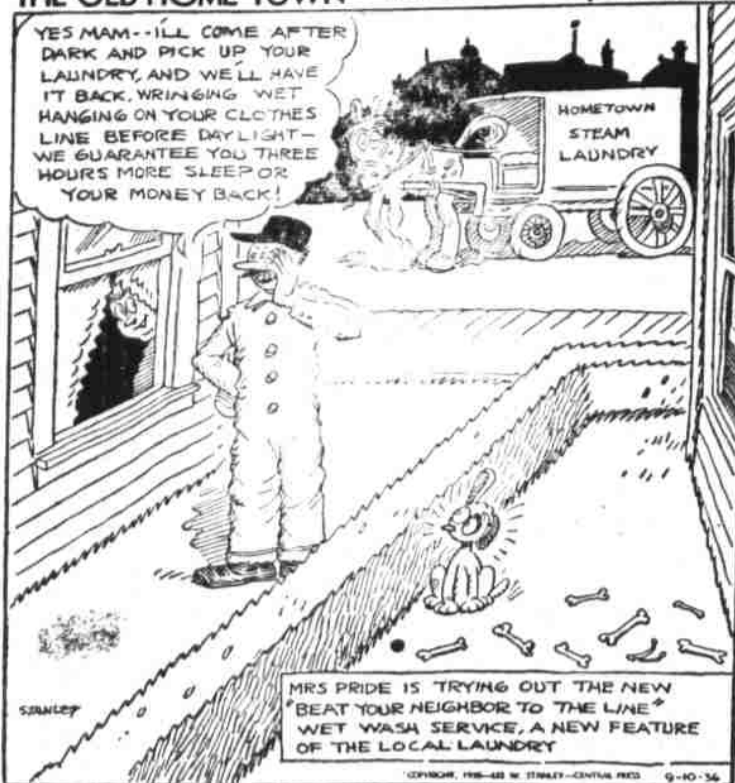
A poet who knew and loved her well has written, as but the beginning of his tribute, "Great motions hath she of her own, yet deeds of week-day holiness fall from her noiseless as the snow, nor hath she ever cause to know that aught were easier than to bless."

And now comes Emily Post to add another saying to those that already picture her. She says:

The attributes of a great lady may still be found in the rule of the four S's:

- Sincerity
Simplicity
Sympathy
Serenity.

THE OLD HOME TOWN by STANLEY



Random SIDE GLANCES By W. CURTIS RUSS

And once again, the good old letter "R" appears in the month, and we have oysters with us again. Now some folks don't like oysters, but to my mind, there is no better food.

Most people probably know that oysters can't be eaten in a month that doesn't have the letter "R". Of course, it just so happens that all the months from September to May have the letter "R".

Two of the best yarns to come my way this past week were on the subject of cussing. One man, it seems, had gone to such extremes with the use of profanity that he was called before the church board of which he was a member. He was politely told why he was called before them, and urged to mend his ways. He did his best to say something apologetic, stating that he knew it was wrong to cuss, and that he was sorry he had gone so far with his bad habit, "but," he said, "if I didn't cuss once in a while, I'd be damned if I wouldn't bust."

The second yarn came via J. Dale Stentz. It seems that a man got a job collecting for a religious organization on the percentage basis. At the end of the first week he had turned in more money than the heads of the organization had ever hoped to get. "How did you do it?" he was asked.

"Why I just wrote letters to those who were behind with their payments, and here is the money."

Naturally the heads of the organization were dumfounded as to the amount that had been collected by letter, so they inquired further into the matter.

"Well, I'll tell you how it is," the successful collector said. "Here is a letter I received yesterday from a member of your organization."

It reads: Dear Sir: Herewith is my check for \$10, as per your statement of the 21st. This pays my dues up to date. Thank you for reminding me that this was due. Yours truly, JOHN DOE.

P. S. I just want you to know that skunk is not spelled with a capital letter, and that kind of dam is spelled with an "N."

The other Sunday morning some of the folks were hurrying to church, and others taking a late Sunday morning nap. Mr. Council was walking on a Waynesville street picking up papers that had been carelessly scattered on the streets on Saturday night. He seemed to be enjoying making the town look better. It is a pity that more people did not have more civic pride.

Tiresome things: Old people trying to appear young, and young people trying to act old and dignified.

Useless things—people who strut.

Goat getters—people who keep waiters, or soda fountain people waiting for an order while they tell some dry yarn.

Gee, whiz, there comes that woman whose face has more wrinkles than a baked apple, yet she has to fill the places with powders—ghostly sight.

The First National Bank should have a room set aside just for women, since quite a number of the women customers still carry the bank roll in their stockings, and sometimes the building is crowded when they go to make a deposit, which often causes no little embarrassment.

Nobody Believes This: Sit at a table with twelve other people and one will die within a year.

Has Long Shoreline Florida has 1,148 miles of shore line and a land area of 56,901 square miles.

TRANSACTIONS IN Real Estate (As Recorded to Monday Noon of this Week)

- Beaverdam Township D. S. Green, et al, to W. A. Silvers, Paul and Chas. C. Robinson to Joyce Moody. C. E. Smith, et ux, to Jennie Mease Bell. Hoster L. Mease to Mildred Rogers and J. Herbert Mease. Chas. M. Mease and Margaret Dorsey, to J. H. Mease, Jr. and Mildred Rogers. Mildred Rogers and J. H. Mease to J. W. Wells. East Fork Township Blaine Trull, et ux, to J. B. Reece. Iron Duff Township Z. V. Ferguson, Trust, et al, to Willie Green. Z. V. Ferguson, Trust, et al, to A. M. Ferguson. Ivy Hill Township W. M. Brice, et ux, to D. O. J. R. G. C., and H. H. Platt. Pigeon Township V. F. Murray to Pearle L. Murray, H. W. Medford, et ux, to James Murray. Waynesville Township W. R. Francis, Trust, to J. R. Morgan and F. W. Miller. J. E. Gonce, et ux, to Leolil Garrett, wife of James B. Garrett. Ray Cline, et ux, to T. G. Massie and Martha Mock. Mrs. Nettie Mock and Martha Mock to Lelia Mock Cline and Hettie Massie. Pig Iron Pig iron is cast, or intended for casting, in pigs, the molds or channels in sand into which the molten metal is run from a smelting furnace.

23 Years Ago in Haywood

(From the files of August 23, 1913) Mr. Will Thomas, of Whittier, was in town this week, the guest of relatives. Miss Winifred Swift left Tuesday for Asheville, where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Henry T. Sharp. Miss Mary Coble, trained nurse at the Piedmont Sanatorium, of Asheville, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Coble. Miss Bessie Ruth Luttrell, of Wilmington, N. C., visited Miss L. Allen this week. Mrs. Frank Smathers, of Asheville, arrived Thursday and will spend her parents here. Mrs. James W. Reed and Mrs. H. H. Briggs motored to Asheville Tuesday day on Monday. Miss Lucile Herren spent the week in Asheville as the guest of friends. Mrs. Carol Blanchard and daughter, Hartford, are visiting relatives in town. Miss Willie Willis, who has been visiting relatives in Lexington, Ky., has returned home. Misses Sara and Josephine Thomas are spending the summer at the Thomas farm in Whittier, and are having a houseparty this week. Miss Evelyn Lee entertained a progressive party last evening in compliment to her house guest, Miss Hazel Robinson. The sale of lots at Grand View on the Johnson Hill property, was held on in great style here Wednesday. A good crowd was present and the bidding was brisk. Mr. H. F. Cary, general passenger agent of the Southern, with his quarters in Washington, was here this week, investigating the service of the past summer season, taking notes on things necessary for next season. St. Catherine's in the Mountains, the college for girls, that is to open temporary quarters in the Waynesville Inn, in September, will have a distinguished faculty, and will be able to set a high standard for the college in the beginning. MARRIAGES (As Recorded to Monday Noon of This Week) Thomas L. Case to Fay Mull, both of Waynesville. Howard Bartlett, of Swannanoa, to Bertha Eloise Dotson, of Black Mountain. John Jenkins to Annie Dee Jenkins, both of Cove Creek. D. L. Treadway to Annie Rathbun, both of Canton. James Henry Evans to Rachel Elsie Gillis, both of Canton. William Green to Lola Bell Henderson, both of Joe, N. C. Another Monkey Langurs are long-tailed leaf-eating monkeys, widely distributed over south-east Asia.

The Immortal ABE MARTIN Wisely Counseled: 'Th' Feller That Don't Advertise May Know His Business But Nobody Else Does' The Mountaineer More Circulation In Haywood County Than Any Other Newspaper