

THE MOUNTAINEER

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1936

ON INCREASING THE NUMBER OF SUPREME COURT JUDGES

There is considerable discussion at present, and rightly so, of the proposal to increase membership in the Supreme Court of North Carolina from five to seven members.

"The amendment ought not to be looked upon as an attempt to increase the number of state office-holders and the public pay roll. Neither should it be viewed as merely an effort to lighten the work of the Supreme Court justices and make life easy for them, though it is doubtless a fact that they are over-burdened and need relief from the standpoint of their health.

"The voters ought first to ask if the interests of the people of North Carolina are being properly served by the present Supreme Court set-up and, if the answer is no, can these interests be better served through a larger court.

"The facts certainly tend to show that the North Carolina Supreme Court is over-burdened with increasing labor. And it follows that this increasing labor placed upon the shoulders of the members affects the quality of their work and decisions of important legal questions, and that a larger membership is the logical solution to the problem."

MISSED OPPORTUNITIES IN THE TWO CAROLINAS

Astounding figures were given at a meeting of Spartanburg merchants last week in regard to the tremendous amount of needless money going out of the two Carolinas. The Greenville Piedmont rightfully calls this situation "Missed Opportunities" in the following editorial:

"More than 375 million dollars go out of the two Carolinas every year for food products from other states. John Paul Lucas, of Charlotte, executive of the Duke Power Company, told Spartanburg merchants at a meeting the other day.

"North and South Carolina, he said could operate within their borders 50 packing plants and 100 canneries if they kept this business at home.

"Mr. Lucas has studied his subject closely and his facts are thought-provoking.

"The field of manufacturing opportunities in the Carolinas has hardly been more than scratched."

MAN'S GREAT ENEMY

I am more powerful than the combined armies of the world.

I have destroyed more men than all the wars of the nations.

I am more deadly than bullets, and I have wrecked more homes than the mightiest siege guns.

I spare no one, and I find my victims among the rich and poor alike, the young and the old, the strong and the weak. Widows and orphans know me.

I loom up in such proportions that I cast my shadow over every field of labor from the turning point of the grindstone to the moving of every railway train.

I massacre thousands upon thousands of wage-earners in a year.

I lurk in unseen places. I do most of my work silently. You are warned against me, but you heed not.

I am relentless.

I am everywhere—in the house, on the street, in the factory, at crossings, and on the sea.

I destroy, crush, and maim. I give nothing, but take all.

I am your great enemy. I am Carelessness. —Mecklenburg Times.

WHERE COUNTY TAX MONEY GOES

On the front page of last week's Mountaineer, an article was published to the fact that Tax Collector and Tax Supervisor W. H. McCracken had collected approximately \$380,000 during the past year. This, within itself is a splendid report for a Haywood tax collector, and this paper offers congratulations to Mr. McCracken and his assistants on the work they have done.

Since \$380,000 was collected by Haywood County in one year, the average taxpayer does not have the slightest idea where the money is spent, and in order to give our readers this information—to which we feel they are entitled—we asked T. J. Cathey, county auditor, to prepare for us a statement showing where the \$379,539.98 was used.

The new system now being used in the auditor's office enables Mr. Cathey to give in an instant, the accurate balances in every department every day, and here, in brief is the statement which he so willingly prepared for us:

"Major expenditures from county tax collections from October 29, 1935 to October 7, 1936:

Table with 2 columns: Category and Amount. Includes County schools (\$56,162.65), County general and maintenance (43,519.17), County, poor, aid, gifts and donations (17,482.81), Retirement of bonds and interest (184,240.00), Now on deposit in banks, about (75,000.00), Sinking fund account, on interest (40,000.00).

It will be noted immediately, that all of the \$40,000.00 now in the sinking fund did not come from last year's collections, but is an accumulation of odds and ends for several years.

The \$56,162 spent for schools in Haywood out of last year's collections, represents about \$40,000 spent on new buildings. The remaining \$16,000 was for maintenance. No teacher's salaries are paid by the county.

It was learned from Mr. Cathey, that all bond obligations have been met promptly, and no defaults. Because of the splendid financial standing of the county, the bond market is now quoting Haywood bonds at \$106 and \$108. Some other counties in this immediate area have their bonds offered for as little as \$45.

The citizens of this county should feel proud of the present condition of the county treasury. We seriously doubt if there is another county in western North Carolina that can come any where near producing such a report as Haywood officials have just made public.

WHY TRUTH IS NAKED

Several years ago on a hot, sultry summer night my friend, Snead Sanders, and I stopped at a small Negro church in Bentonville township and hearing a great commotion entered the church to observe what was going on. The church was poorly lighted by a single kerosene lamp which was without a chimney, and the little flame from its wick emitted a black smoke as it fitfully flared to and fro in the warm summer breeze. The preacher had reached the climax of his sermon and the congregation was in an ecstasy of religious fervor. Behind the smoking lamp a little man stood preaching with all his might. He had ascended such heights of oratory that he would somewhat effervescence at the end of each third or fourth sentence with an ejaculation between a puff and a snort. This excess in oratory, by the way, is a thing peculiar to the Negro race. His color blended so perfectly with the dark smoky background that at times nothing of his form was visible except the whites of his eyes, two rows of gleaming white teeth, and his celluloid collar.

He launched far out in the field of rhetoric and began using figures of speech, one of which has not been forgotten. He told his wailing audience the difference between the Truth and a Lie. He said that one time Truth and Lie went in swimming together, and he emphasized that with emitting one of his most vehement snorts. He said they swam around together for a while and then old Lie conceived a wicked thought. Acting upon the idea, he got out of the water and stole Truth's clothing and ran away leaving Truth in the water and his own dirty clothes on the bank. Truth came out and saw what was left to him, and he preferred to go his way stark naked. Ever since that time Lie has been stalking the earth in the vestments of Truth and Truth has been making its rounds in his naked form.—H. V. R., Smithfield Herald.

WHAT COLLEGE CAN AND CANNOT DO

Thousands of young people are now turning their faces toward college many for the first time, others to resume their previous courses. In some minds there is the idea that a person who has gone to college is educated. This does not always hold true. It is a fact, however, that college definitely shows up a young person. If they have the elements of success in them college will show them up, if they do not it will reveal that also.—Morganton News-Herald.

THE OLD HOME TOWN



MARSHAL OTEY WALKER LOST HIS WATCH, POLICE BADGE AND WHISTLE, WHILE VACATIONING IN THE BIG CITY

HERE and THERE By HILDA WAY GWYN

I hear that the committee on arrangements, down in Shelby, when the President made his recent trip to this section, forgot to instruct the high-way patrol escort of the presidential party that there were two routes that might be taken through Shelby... and that the citizens lined up many feet deep on the street they expected the party to use... then all of a sudden the report went through the crowd that the party was passing another way... there was a perfect stampede for the other street... that night our former Governor Max Gardner went up to Washington on the train with the presidential party... and he was quite pleased that the president had been through his town... Just like you and I were... and he referred to it... whereupon President Roosevelt said, "Yes, Max, I passed through your town and it's a nice looking place... but all the people seemed to have some sort of running fits... they were going around in every direction."

The editor of our paper is not poetry minded... and I have had some poetry sent to me to be used in this column, with an urgent request that I quote it in full... it is one of Edgar Guest's "Just Folks Series"... so it puts me on the spot... what shall I do with a faithful and admiring reader... on one hand... and the editor, whom I like to please on the other... Think I'll take a chance... maybe as this passes his desk in route to its final resting place... his mind will be on other matters... and it will escape his notice...

"It is strange about my grocer, I was sure he knew his tea... And his sugar and his onions, but I never dreamed that he was a scientist and scolar, stocked with all the lore of man And could settle every problem till this campaign time began But today, while buying apples I was backed against the wall Where I had to stand and listen, and and I found he knows it all.

I had always thought my barber had had an ordinary mind, One for shaving and for clipping hair most perfectly designed, But I find him so much wiser now the campaign booms along For he took an hour this morning just to tell me what is wrong. He has very fixed opinions on all matters, grave and small, Elder Statesmen should consult him, for I'll swear he knows it all.

I have six or seven relations who are little known to fame, But each one could run the nation if the call to do so came. Now the campaign fires are raging and at times they visit me; I am forced to sit and listen meekly, yes, and patiently, While they tell with calm assurance why great statesmen rise and fall, And there's nothing I can answer—since they seem to know it all."

New 'Phone Book Going To Press

W. L. Lampkin, manager of the local telephone office, announced this week that the fall edition of the local telephone directory would be sent to the printers Saturday. All those who want to make a change in the phone numbers, or have telephones installed before the new directory is printed are urged to see Mr. Lampkin before Saturday. Mr. Lampkin stated that there are at present about 550 'phones at the local exchange. This is just a little under the peak of the boom days.

80% Die Without Estate More than 80 per cent of people die leaving no estate, while 95 per cent of them leave less than \$1,000.

TRANSACTIONS IN Real Estate

(As Recorded to Monday Noon of this Week)

- Beaverdam Township Virge McClure, et ux, to W. N. Freel. Virge McClure to W. N. Freel. Z. E. Reno, et ux, to H. W. Reno. Clemantine Nease to M. F. Caldwell. Hilliard B. Atkins, rec., to C. A. Cogburn and B. C. Truluck, et ux. C. W. Pressley, et ux, to Carey P. Sheppard. Camelia Wood to Evelyn Hughes. G. C. Moore, et ux, to Claude C. Moore. F. H. Mann, et al, et ux, to J. B. Mann. P. C. Hicks, et ux, to G. C. Moore. Homer Henry, Com., to Frank Henry. Ivy Hill Township Homer Henry, Com., to Frank Henry. Waynesville Township George H. Ward, et ux, to A. V. Potent. Mary D. Hall to H. D. Hart. J. M. Long, et ux, to Marvin D. Adams. F. W. Miller and J. R. Morgan, et ux, to G. C. Sumner.

Only an Intelligent Look Porter—Where's your trunk, sir? Salesman—I use no trunks. Porter—But I thought you wuz one of them travellin' salesmen. Salesman—I am, but I sell brains, understand? I sell brains. Porter—Sense me, boss, but you is de first fella that's been here who ain't carrying no samples.—American Mutual Safety Bulletin.

"I enjoy that sense of ease..."

"CAMELS MAKE EATING a real pleasure," says Hank Siemer (below), deep-sea diver. Camels speed up the flow of digestive fluids—increase alkalinity.



NOTED GLIDER CHAMPION (above), Mrs. Russell Holderman says: "Tired and tense as I may get, a few Camels at meal-time and after seem to bring my digestion right back."

CAMELS COSTLIER TOBACCO'S

\$2.98 Professional Service (?)

People will go "bargain hunting" for wearing apparel and other things, but when it comes to medical and allied services, selection is made strictly on a basis of skill, experience and reputation. Where health or life is concerned, price has no appeal and the doctor who offers his services at \$2.98 per call would be the very last one you would engage.

Alexander's prescription charges are consistently reasonable but our chief concern is also YOURS, is that each prescription be compounded EXACTLY RIGHT.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE

Phones 53 & 54 Opposite Post Office

TWO REGISTERED PHARMACISTS FOR YOUR PROTECTION