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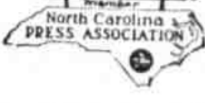
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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1937

MAD DOGS AND WILD SHOOTING
During the past week, several mad dogs were reported in Waynesville. Late Friday, one dog marched down Main Street, and endangered any person with whom he might have chosen to attack.

Needless to say, a mad dog is a menace to any community, and the quicker the dog is killed, the better off the citizens of the community are, but we cannot wholly approve of the method used by some town representatives, when they shot several times at the dog in the crowded streets. It seems that one well directed shot would have been sufficient.

The dog was finally killed with digging tools in the hands of street workmen.

Several times before, a policeman has opened fire on crowded streets here. Although, so far, no one has been injured by this type of shooting, but if it is continued, we might be prepared to expect the worse.

Not in a single case, to date, have we learned that this quick and wild shooting while excited was necessary.

JUSTICE HUGO L. BLACK
An important chapter in American history was written this week, as Justice Hugo L. Black donned a black robe and took his seat as a member of the United States Supreme Court.

Last Friday night, the former Alabama Senator, chose to explain to the largest radio audience since King Edward abdicated, that he had in 1925 been a member of the Klu Klux Klan. This plea of guilt to the charges formerly denied by his actions, has little bearing on the case, it seems to us.

The fact that he remained silent when he was charged with being a member of the Klan when his name was before the senate for confirmation seems to be of greater importance than his actual membership in the secret organization.

Why did he not arise then and make his statement?
Instead, he remained silent, and when the charges became thick and fast, he chose to vacate in Europe.

Before the appointment to the high court, Senator Black, delighted in brow-beating witnesses before the investigating committee of which he was chairman. He was most unfair with his witnesses, and resorted all means of gathering information from big corporations. He lived on glaring headlines. He welcomed the spotlight of publicity.

Then, when the tide turned, and he became the subject under the same spotlight of unfavorable publicity, he immediately spurned the press, and spoke over the radio, and closed the discussion with his statements, but unanswered many important questions.

Putting it mildly, it seems that Senator Black became a Justice under false pretense. He should explain why he remained silent before the Senate confirmed him. By remaining silent he was unfair to himself and to the people of this nation.

His past record shows that he changes almost over-night. Usually he goes from one extreme to the other, and with that in mind we can only hope that if he insists upon staying on the bench, that he will chose a broad and just view of things, and forget his past flighty moves. Unless he can do that, he owes it to himself and to the nation to resign.

During the year, three-quarters of a million people visited the Park. After hearing so much about the government spending billions, a mere million does not sound so big, even for Park visitors.

Unfortunately, some people try to build a reputation on things that they are going to do.

THE LOGICAL ROUTE
An encouraging piece of news came out of Washington last week when Secretary Ickes said he did not favor making any changes of the Parkway routing west of Asheville, although the Cherokee Indians have refused to exchange land down Soco Creek for the Parkway.

Secretary Ickes intimates that the Parkway might have to leave the original route after reaching Tennessee Bald, and then follow the Tennessee Ridge into the general direction of the High Hampton section, and then back northward to a point between Sylva and Bryson City and on to the Cherokee Reservation.

As far as we can learn, the original route of the Parkway was to follow the crest of the mountains from Pisgah to Tennessee Bald, to Balsam and then to Soco Gap and into the Park via Black Camp Gap and terminate at Smoke-mont. Later, provisions were made to send the Parkway down Soco Creek to the Cherokee Reservation and then back to Smokemont. The latter move was in order that visitors might have an opportunity to see the Indians, thus adding a little local color, as it might be said, to the natural scenery. But the Indians have decided they do not want to exchange their land for better land in the Park, for the Parkway right-of-way, so that closes that chapter.

The statements of the Secretary clearly show that he is aware of developments, and that his intentions of going ahead are all in our favor, however, there yet remains many a possibility that the entire plan can be changed so as to affect this immediate section from realizing the fullest benefits that might be derived from the Parkway.

It is generally agreed, and conceded, that the route from Balsam to Soco Gap, and then to Black Camp Gap would afford views not found anywhere else in the entire area, and after all, the Parkway was designed for scenic purposes.

Since the Indians do not want to take advantage of the opportunities offered them by the Parkway being routed through their section, we feel that concerted effort should be made to get Secretary Ickes to complete his plans for routing the Parkway direct from Tennessee Bald to Smokemont via Black Camp Gap. Certainly that is the shortest distance, the most scenic, and by far the most logical.

GAMBLING DEBUNKED
Most parents seeing boys gamble, will either take punitive action or shake their heads and ease the situation by comment to the effect that gambling is an instinct, that instincts are a part of human nature, that you can't change human nature. But Dr. J. Halsey Gulick, academy headmaster, did neither when boys in his charge played the slot machines.

He went to police headquarters, secured a confiscated gambling device, and had it set up in the mathematics room of his school. Then he arranged with the mathematics instructor to work up a problem involving the law of mathematical probability. The boys were to play the machine with "phony" money to solve the problem. And they discovered several surprising things.

They learned, for example, that a player hits the "jack pot" once in 4,000 times. At a nickle a "throw", that meant it would cost about \$200 to win \$5. They learned also that the next highest "payoff" was once in 2,000 plays, and made it cost \$100 to win \$1.

Probably Dr. Gulick smiled a bit to himself. Perhaps he made a few notes for a book on boy psychology. But anyway, it is reported that gambling isn't so popular in his school as once it was.—Rotarian Magazine.

ATE HIS DESTINATION
President Roosevelt appears to be more interested in objectives than in methods. There are those in America, with sound reasoning, who think that the President has cared too little for methods and that as a result much time and money have been lost. We are reminded again of a story President Wilson used to tell.

A Negro deck-hand on a steamer plying the Mississippi was in consternation one day about a mule being shipped up the river. He watched the beast chew up the tag which gave the destination, and then ran to the captain saying "Cap'n, dat mule done et up whar' he gwine."

Perhaps the world's most unique bedroom is that in a tree-top in Kenya, East Africa. For a \$50 charge, one may lie abed and watch all sorts of wild animals, including leopards, elephants, hyenas and rhinoceroses, says an exchange.

But why go to Africa, and spend \$50, when a dollar's worth of some of this mountain dew will enable you to see the same animals parade across the ceiling wearing pink pajamas?

This is national Fire Prevention Week. Wonder if China and Spain will observe it?



Random SIDE GLANCES
By W. CURTIS RUSS

Writing in the Charlotte Observer, George Matthew Adams, had the following to say about "Small Town Editors":

I have had the privilege the past week of meeting and talking with scores of country editors of weekly newspapers. There were a fine lot of men—and some women. This particular meeting was held in Halifax, Nova Scotia, which is in Canada.

I was brought up on a weekly newspaper in a little town in Michigan. It was an event in our home when the paper arrived. We soon knew that everybody in the town was about during the week. And the editor always had a bright and instructive talk to his "flock."

The thing that makes the weekly newspaper so important is its closeness to its readers. It is an intimate organ. It serves its readers in quite as helpful a manner as does the Minister, the Priest, or the town Principal of schools. It is an institution with out which no town is quite complete. The country newspaper is one paper that is usually read from front to back—ads and all.

In the United States there are some 10,000 weekly newspapers, and in Canada some 1,000. I have remarked that so long as these newspapers live and carry on, and the editors hold to their present ideals—no matter what happens—there will be left enough intelligence among the lot to guide each nation safely through any serious trouble.

The daily press owes much to these newspapers. From them they have drawn many a worker and many a brilliant editor.

The small town editor is a hard working, hard thinking human being. He has every one of his readers' interest at heart. No item of interest is unimportant. His newspaper is the reflection of the weekly newspaper. He earns little—but he gives much. His is a service. His influence is wide and far reaching. His citizenship is a fine gift to civilization. May he never perish from the earth?

A Missouri editor, evidently with nothing else to do, or in order to get some one "fold," penned the following on a "perfect editor." Of course, there ain't no such thing—

"Somebody wishes to know the qualifications of an ideal newspaperman. There isn't any such individual, but if there were he would be as fast in action as an electric fan and as patient as Job; he would have the endurance of 20 and the wisdom of 70; he would have the memory of an encyclopedia and the infallibility of an adding machine; he would have the eye of an eagle and the nose of a bloodhound; he would be as tactful as an expectant heir before a rich uncle and as firm as granite; he would be as discerning as a shaft of light and have the analysis of a supreme court jurist; he would be able to, at one, and the same time, answer two telephones, place a call of his own, check a proof sheet and add the middle name of the third Assistant Secretary of the Navy, and remember whatever it was he was told to bring home from the corner drug store."

It is rather amusing sometimes to see just what people expect of an editor . . . and as for that matter, people in every line of business have the same troubles, I guess.

From the Whiteville News-Reporter, I ran across the following squib:

A prodigious negro woman, with brows knitted in thought, approached an insurance agent on the streets here recently—so we are told—and

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

We wonder what heaven would be like if the professional reformers could plan it.

"Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth." And meekly pay the inheritance tax.

It might be all right to marry a girl who is beautiful but dumb if she would only stay that way.

The new child psychology may be fine for little Johnny, but we doubt that it helps mother very much.

Unfortunately, it seems necessary to place fire hydrants alongside the most desirable parking places.

Washington state and Washington city are both famous; one for its apples and the other for its applesauce.

As we understand it, the League doesn't permit nations to go to war unless they need some of another country's territory.

Some men are natural tight-wads—others cultivate the disposition in self-defense.

Most of us look in the wrong places for the secrets of success.

They are still shooting people who don't agree with the government in Russia. The possibilities in a country of 170,000,000 people are unlimited.

One thing we liked about the old days was the fact that the big spenders took the money out of their own pockets instead of the treasury.

Get any job or enterprise in the hands of politicians and straightway it becomes a cross between a crazy house and sardonic practical joke.

A Kentucky man, 90 years old, attributed his longevity to an occasional following conversation took place:
"Mr. —, if ah wants to insure my house agin fire, ah takes out fire insurance, don't ah?"
"That's right, Bessie," he agreed.
"And if ah wants my life insured, ah goes to de life insurance company?"
The salesman nodded.
"And what's de name of your company?" Bessie inquired.
"The Fidelity Insurance-Company," the salesman told her.
"Dat's what ah thought. Now, ah wants to see 'bout having my husband's fidelity insured."

CONSTANTLY IN DANGER

Doctors are so constantly running risk of infection and contagion that they dare not give it a thought. They do the necessary operation, or make the necessary visit, regardless of risk. That is part of their job, and accepted as such. Every precaution is taken and ever aspect, sterilizing and preventive measure is employed for the safety of each individual patient, but the Doctor must, in many cases, take a chance on personal safety. Friends and loved ones may fear and avoid contagion, but the Doctor must carry on—and does as a matter of routine duty.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE
Phones 53 & 54
Opposite Post Office

Along the POLITICAL FRONTS
(Continued From Page One)

of the Senate to sit on the court of the United States. Indeed, "reform" of the judiciary.

All the while, that Justice was in the spotlight, Presidentvelt remained silent on the issue. He made some 25 speeches west, most of them dealing with "obligations" as Chief Executive planning for the future well-being of the nation.

The fact that President Hoover has remained silent on the appointment, caused some people to come forth with statements that Roosevelt wanted to name six justices to the Supreme court, and "that he did when he had a chance to do one." The Black appointment have much direct bearing on the ident's court enlargement plan, generally believed.

And all the while Democratic were keeping an ear to the ground to get the slightest vibration of the disturbance caused by the appointment.

While all this was going on, Republican leaders—Herbert Hoover, Alfred Landon and Frank Knox, plans for a convention of their party early next spring. At the same time, general rumors that Hoover would a candidate for the presidential nomination in 1940 were squashed by former president's secretary, said he was not interested in a candidate. He is interested in building up the party.

And as the thunder of the political world died away in distance, Justice Hugo L. Black remains seated in his \$90 black robe the Supreme court bench.

dose of sand. But he says he eats spinach; he prefers the straight.

An Oregon woman went to jail to serve a 30-day sentence rather than give her birth date for purpose of the state drivers license. The reluctance of women to reveal their long has been the subject for crackers in print and conversation. This is the first case on record where a woman proved that she would rather go to jail than tell a lie about her age.

An artist who has been doing decorating in the department of the state building is being criticized, cause he painted the Statue of Liberty facing shoreward instead of seaward. The critics should not be too sure. The artist probably decided that it about time Liberty should turn around and see what has been going on behind her back.

In Boston vandals decorated a statue of a war hero with red paint. No disrespect may have been intended, but their idea of painting town red.

A New York man has been successful in producing bees, by crossbreeding, so gentle they do not sting. If we could interest him in mass-production.

In spite of the fact that liquor is easy to get, the bootlegger and moonshiner are still active. It may be that those fellows just want to violate a law.

We believe in making preparations for a rainy day, but we also believe in enjoying today's sunshine.

There is a big wheat crop and a corn crop. Prices are high. If farmers will prosper. If the farmers prosper, the country prospers.