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North Carolina Press Association

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MILLION DOLLAR MARK REACHED
For the first time in the history of the First National Bank, the resources have passed the million mark.

This is not only encouraging news from the standpoint of the efficiency of the bank, but indicates that economic conditions in Haywood County are steadily on the upgrade.

The First National Bank was one of the few banks to weather the storm during the period when financial institutions were closing their doors.

The long practice of conservative banking methods have been responsible for the local institution making the progress that it has. The mere fact that the resources have passed the million mark is worthy of more than just passing mention.

HUNTERS AND TRESPASSERS
"I don't like this hunting season coming on," said one of our farmer friends the other day. "Not that I object to hunting," he continued, "I like to hunt myself. But it seems as though these so-called sportsmen are getting worse and worse. They figure that hunting license give them more rights on my land than I have myself."

We've heard other farmers tell about losing poultry, about cattle being injured with fine shot, about a fellow who shot a rabbit almost in the barnyard, and about broken fences, gates left open, and damage of considerable amount following each expedition of hunters.

Fortunately it is only the few, the very small minority of hunters, who are responsible for those depredations. But the sorry part is that all hunters are blamed.

It is these violations of the rules of common decency, this wanton disregard of the farmer's own rights on his own land that have prompted the appearance of thousands of "No Hunting" signs. Hunters who find the country closed to them have only some of their own kind to blame.

To those of our readers who like to hunt we therefore suggest extreme care in trespassing upon the property of someone else. Before you wander through woodlots, you had better make some inquiry as to the ownership of the land.

The time is rapidly approaching when all of the land in settled regions will be closed to hunters unless they exercise more care when hunting or the owners may decide to keep them all out in the future.

In our experience we have found that the vast majority of farmers are very reasonable. They are not unwilling to permit you to hunt. They don't want to spoil your fun. But first of all they must look after their own interests.

Therefore we advise: Ask permission first. Don't be a trespasser.—Lenoir News-Topic.

THE WAY OF COWS
Willie Winkus, of Nubbin Ridge, and Tom Simmons, of Scrabble Bottoms, at Hill Brothers store Saturday got to talking about how scarce feed for stock was going to be this winter. Willie said he had a lot of wheat straw but that his cows wouldn't eat it, so he didn't know what he'd do for feed. Tom told him if he had straw he was all right, that it would be easy to teach his cows to eat it. Willie wanted to know how to go about making them like it.

"Just spread out a pile in the lot," Tom told him, "and when the cows come near it run them away. Do this three or four times and then walk off as if you know you have taught the critters better than to bother it again. When you are out of sight they'll come back and eat to the last straw. A cow will eat anything she thinks you don't want her to have. She's just that contrary."—Reidsville Review.

THE MENACE OF SPITTING
Spitting is an unladylike practice and should never be done in public. This is a part of every well raised girl's training. Just why discrimination is made in training boys and girls is not clear but it is apparent that many men are no respecters of place to spit. They do not spit on the floors of their homes, but they do not hesitate to spit on the floor of their business establishments. They may not spit in a church, but they have no scruples about the temple of justice, and a courthouse would be about as ill furnished without cuspidors as a bed room without a bed. The side walks are another place where persons do not hesitate to spit, in spite of the fact that ordinances have been passed forbidding it.

This matter of spitting is not just a lack of nicety that grates upon the delicate feelings of people trained not to do it. It is a matter of health and for this reason if for no other spitting should be prohibited. Germs are often found in sputum that should not be turned loose to menace the public.

Our own locality cannot plead not guilty on this charge of spitting. Would that judgment could be devised that would put an end to it.—Smithfield Herald.

ADVERTISING VERSUS SCHEMES TO GET MONEY

The Monroe Merchants Association has adopted a set of rules concerning advertising designed to protect the merchants from forms of advertising that do not bring returns commensurate with the amount expended and from worthless schemes concocted to extract money from them.

Advertising methods approved fall into the following three classes:

1. Through any accredited newspaper or magazine with approved and accredited circulation.
 2. Through handbills and pamphlets pertaining to one's own individual business.
 3. Through any promotion or advertising scheme or sales event sponsored and promoted by an individual member.
- The following forms of advertising are banned by the Monroe Merchants Association:
1. Beauty Pageants.
 2. Fashion Shows.
 3. Contests of any kind wherein more than one business concern must participate.
 4. Curtain Advertisement.
 5. Program Advertisement.
 6. Advertisement secured by donation to any organization whether written or verbal.
 7. Advertisement by announcement from stage or platform.

The alert merchant buys his advertising on the same premise that a customer buys the merchants' merchandise—where he can get the most for his money. But merchants are constantly harassed by one promotional scheme or another, and such rules as those adopted by the Monroe Association are bound to be a protection. There is nothing in the rules laid down to prevent a merchant from making a donation to any good cause, but the donation should be made as an outright gift and not in the name of advertising.—Exchange.

BETTER READ IT

The recent loss to a poor widow in a neighboring state of insurance money that would have cared for her comfortably the remainder of her life must have impressed everyone who read about it with the importance of reading the fine print on not only an insurance policy but on everything else to which a signature is placed.

Almost every citizen is, in the course of his or her lifetime, called on to sign some sort of contract or agreement. In almost every instance such documents carry stipulations, reservations or agreements in very fine print, and in a majority of instances the person placing his signature to it does so without a careful reading of that fine print. The results have been anything but pleasant for thousands of people where there is deliberate intention to practice deception, this fine print serves the dishonest salesman or business concern with a loophole through which to escape responsibility. No matter what sort of verbal contract you may have had, it is null and void if the fine print on the printed contract specifies differently.

Careful reading of every word on the contract or agreement you are about to sign may prevent serious misunderstanding and financial loss. No matter how much confidence you may have in the salesman or his firm, always read the fine print before you put your name to it. If it's meaning is not then clearly understood by you, then let it alone or insist upon its being worded that you will not later on be left holding the bag.—Reidsville Review.

From South Africa comes the news that a man makes a living by catching and selling five elephants a year. You might say he's in a big business in a small way.



Random SIDE GLANCES
By W. CURTIS RUSS

Somewhere in the scripture, there is a verse which reads in part: "They have eyes, yet they see not. They have ears, yet they hear not."

The above could be applied to an average football crowd at any large game.

Last Saturday, some 39,000 persons, including a score from Waynesville, attended the Tennessee-Duke game in Durham. After talking to five or six from here who attended the game, I decided that they saw and heard differently. About the only single thing in which they were in one accord was the score—0-0.

Living in a town of some 2,500 people, it is hard to realize what a crowd of 39,000 people looks like. That is about 10,000 more than the population of Haywood county, and according to our arithmetic expert, something like 16 times Waynesville's census figure.

That many people resemble a giant machine with 39,000 working and moving parts. From a distance, they looked as they moved as if a mighty force pushed or pulled them at one time. When a spectacular play was made, the crowd rose together, and sat down at the same speed.

When the game was over, everyone it seemed, turned, and made for the gates at the same instance. Apparently the thousands of cars tried to get in the slow moving line at once, and head for home.

While Durham has ABC liquor stores, it was apparent that what drinking was done, was done before the game. From my vantage point, only one bottle was seen, and that in the hands of a wild-eyed girl of about 22.

Several had evidently turned their noses skyward before the game, yet they seemingly took only enough to make them feel humorous, and not of the boisterous type.

Between halves, the Duke band entertained the throng, but a little girl dressed in white, acting as drum major for the Durham drum and bugle corp stole the entire show. A peppy high-stepper, she twisted and turned to perfection.

The weatherman did his part towards the 39-M, only once did rain drops fall, and they were so few that the many unprepared fans seemed to enjoy the let-up better than a good play.

Some of the feminine fans, as per their usual custom, were more concerned with their costumes and chrysanthemums than with what the 22 players on the field were doing.

Perhaps the most astounding feat of the afternoon, was the manner in which Coach Neyland, of Tennessee, pulled his entire teams from the field and sent in new teams.

Within 30 minutes after the game was over, the heavens opened up.

Besides the 39,000 yelling fans, several millions have read of the game, countless other millions will see the teams on the movie screens, and others heard the events of the game via the ether waves.

Besides the 39,000 yelling fans thing called football has become a big pastime in America. It is growing in popularity each year, but I am just wondering about this thing called "parking." That, within itself,

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

A girl who would like to be seen in something that nobody else wears might try a pair of cotton stockings.

Cows are much in the news these days and the champions are being honored, a statue having been erected to one which was outstanding. It would take a long list to give all the products of the cow and humanity's debt to her.

In some places automobile drivers are being fined about \$8 because they do not know their right from their left. Some drivers don't even know straight ahead.

So thorough was a Hollywood leading man's hug that he bruised the heroine's ribs. No actresses have as yet been bitten.

If television does come in we suppose some big fat man will sit down in front of you like he always does in the picture show.

The Lord has been good to North Americans. He put two nice, big oceans between them and their possible enemies, and at the same time planted our people on a generous soil.

A woman is seeking a divorce because her husband laughed at her when she had the mumps, but she is a lucky woman if that is the only time he ever laughed at her.

Boys will grow up and become fine men if they have a good mother to constantly warn them not to be like their father.

All great souls are simple—in thought, word and action.

Praise stimulates some men and demoralizes others.

When angry keep quiet and do nothing.

"It has always been my observation," declares Fletcher Dailey, "that a man is just about as big as the things that make him mad."

has about as many thrills as the game.

But those little hardships will be forgotten by the coming week-end, and the same crowds will file into other stadiums to see other teams . . . and the world moves on, ever on the look-out for new thrills.

Joe Louis To Make Six Moving Pictures

Hollywood prepared last week to welcome a new actor in the person of 23-year-old Joe Louis, heavy champion of the world. The pound negro, who stands six feet tall, thus to add a new experience to his list that has been expanding ever since he was born in a picker's cabin in Lafayette, La. When he was a boy his family moved north—to Detroit—and the young Joe became an ice man out of school hours. Later he studied boxing, making. He worked for Henry Clay, but boxing soon seemed the likely path to success and at 21 "Brown Bomber" stepped into professional ring. In turning to movies Joe Louis is but following precedent established by such weight champions as Primo Carner and Max Baer, who both made the silver sheet something of a habit. It takes to be a boxer. The six pictures he will make are called "The Spirit of Youth" and have an all negro cast.

600 Legionnaires Have Baby Alligator On Hand While Mussolini R

Six hundred American Legionnaires arrived in Rome last week from their convention in New York. They had an appointment with Benito Mussolini and had planned to present him with a baby alligator. But it Duce broke the appointment; he was resting in his country after his visit to Adolf Hitler.

A raise is the increase in pay get just before going into the little deeper.

A resort is a place where the natives live on your vacation until summer.

There is no law to prohibit us doing a kind deed.

When better books are written people will read them.

Life sometimes becomes worth living through unexpected rewards.

It's about time to begin to thank reasons for being thankful on Thanksgiving.

It is a mistake to measure all progress by the profits to be expected from the development.

Religion may be a great force, but it won't do you any unless you get hold of some.

Somebody reports that the world moving toward peace. This is what might be termed a scoop of magnitude—the newspapers missed it.

Some men go to a lot of trouble trying to hide their light under a bushel when a tin cup would do for the job.

The girls seem to have two weaknesses in common. The first is the seams of their stockings usually twisted, and the second that they are invariably looking at a fellow's shoulder for the next

Fortune teller (to bride of a month—) You wish to know about your future husband?

Bride—No, I wish to know about past of my present husband for future use.

When you catch yourself talking loud and clamorously, just remember whatever it's about and regardless the occasion you are making a mistake.

When Japs in China say they don't want war, it sounds funny. But our ancestors didn't want trouble with the Indians, either.

GOOD SOLDIERS

It is doubtful if any of us ever outgrow a childish tendency to rebel against doing anything we are commanded to do. And so when the doctor orders a rest, cure, more exercise, strikes certain foods off our menus, or prescribes some medicine, the execution of his instructions become distasteful and we are apt to disregard them. Of course this isn't fair either to the doctor or ourselves. If we ever have to consult a physician again, let's be good soldiers and obey his orders to the letter.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE

Phones 53 & 54 Opposite Post Office