

The Mountaineer

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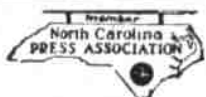
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THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1938

BIBLE THOUGHT

Some trust in chariots, and some in horses; but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.—Psalms 20:7.

"GAS" TAXES FOR RELIEF

Oil companies operating in North Carolina keep a sharp eye on the growing surplus in the highway department, least it be diverted into the general fund of the state. The revenue on which the highway department has been able to create a substantial surplus, comes for the most part, from the six-cents-a-gallon tax on gasoline.

Of course, the oil companies want the tax reduced, and with a growing surplus, it seems that they now have a better talking point than before—at least oil men in Haywood think so.

Along this line, it is interesting to note what is happening in New Jersey right at this time. Something like two millions a month are being diverted from the taxes collected on gasoline into the relief funds. Present plans are to put two millions a month into the relief fund from the "gas" taxes, as some six per cent of New Jersey's population are said to be on relief. New Jersey officials tried to take the money from an educational fund, but found that would be unlawful, so they sliced off their needs from the "gas" taxes.

Now that one state has already diverted "gas" taxes, we look for the oil companies to keep an even sharper eye on North Carolina's legislators during the coming session in January, and to bring plenty of pressure to not only keep the tax in the highway department for road improvement and construction, but to also reduce the present gallon rate.

NEEDED STREET SIGNS

The town of Waynesville is having the names of streets painted on all the curbs at every corner in town.

This is a needed piece of work, and should prove beneficial to all people using Waynesville's streets.

The town has grown to the point where the names of streets and avenues are being used more than ever. No longer can we give satisfactory directions in town by telling a stranger—or even home-folks—to go to Brown's garage, turn right and go down the street until you see Smith's red-top house, then turn left and follow the street to Johnson's store.

There is one thing that motorists should keep in mind with these newly painted signs—that the sign can be marred by driving too close and scraping the tires against the curb.

AN IMPORTANT COG IN THE BALANCE WHEEL

There are many people in this community who perhaps look on the cannery at Hazelwood as a packing plant, with a large storage warehouse and a boiler room. Other than the physical equipment, they hardly know what is at the cannery, or the part it plays in the business world here.

To try and explain all of it in words would not be near as impressive as a trip through the plant, and there, see first hand, just how fresh vegetables are handled and put in cans that are in demand over the country, because of the flavor and method of pack.

To get an idea of the value of the cannery to this section, one would not have to use their imagination after seeing the large stacks of cancelled checks, which have been cashed by farmers for their produce.

It will be well worth your time to go through the cannery, and see one of the many things that is making Haywood a well-balanced county.

SEEING AND LEARNING

Between five and six hundred are expected to make the annual farm and home tour tomorrow.

The number expected is not too many. In fact, there should be enough interested people in Haywood County to make the tour that would swell the number to over one thousand.

Much work has been done in arranging this tour, and those in charge have selected a well-balanced program, and will stop at places where there are projects of interest and of value to every farmer and his wife, as well as town people.

It will be well for town people to make the tour and learn first hand of some of the progressive steps being made by the citizens in the rural communities.

The mere fact that a family lives outside the city limits does not mean they do not have as many or more of the comforts of life than do many town folks.

Those who have been on the tours before are looking forward to making the trip again tomorrow—seeing and learning more about the county in which all of us should be most interested.

SELFISHNESS IS EXPENSIVE

WPA officials, both in their attitude and present co-operative spirit, lead us to believe that the organization has more money than projects right at this time.

To be sure, there are scores of projects being sought that even the sponsors know are not practicable, but made application, just in case.

There is one project, which would be almost all labor, we are told, that Waynesville is sorely in need of—that is an alley back of the stores on the East side of Main Street. This suggestion has been made several times before, and it seems that certain interests have thus far been able to block the alley way.

It is needless to enumerate the many advantages of an alley behind the stores.

Some day there will be one. And that time might have to come when WPA is gone and no similar organization in a position to share the greater part of the cost.

If WPA is so determined to spend the money somewhere, it seems that Waynesville would do well to throw off the cloak of down-right selfishness and get in on this WPA spending spree.

Now, least we be misunderstood, do not confuse the above suggestion with the WPA approval of the sewer project.

All we know about the sewer project is that it is a serious matter, and a subject that will take more thought, and a much better understanding than the average man on the street can give before making a wise decision. We have every reason to believe that the boards of the two towns will handle the situation to the best advantage, and not act too hasty in reaching a decision.

THIS COULD BE STOPPED

Thousands of dollars have been spent to make the City Park on East Street what it is today.

Needless to say, it is far from being fully equipped and complete. There is, however, a group of citizens interested in improving the park, and making it a truly recreational center.

This community needs an outdoor recreational center, and the park has the natural environment for such.

Taxpayers money was used to make the park into its present form. No serious complaint has been made of that, but there is a growing sentiment, that the manner in which the property is being cared for is not in keeping with the original plans of the park.

It is understood that a group of boys have taken the liberty of breaking almost all plumbing fixtures in the comfort stations. Light bulbs are broken out over-night, and damage in general is done to the public property.

The breaking of the plumbing fixtures caused an unsanitary condition, we have learned.

Two much good can come from the park for this uncalled-for practice to be allowed to continue. The devilment of a few boys should not be permitted to deprive hundreds of the pleasure a park can afford, to say nothing of the waste of taxpayer's money.

And this, together with the fact that it is claimed that the guilty parties are known, should make it a simple matter to stop.

The most depressing individual to meet up with is the fellow who thinks that everything good has already happened.

The grass on the court house lawn seems to have made a quicker comeback after being trampled during the primary than many of the defeated candidates.

THE OLD HOME TOWN

By STANLEY



Random SIDE GLANCES

By W. Curtis Russ

In almost every mail, or at least once a day, there comes to our desk, a summary of the employment situation in this state. Most of the contents are statistics, and often make dry reading.

Yet, it does convince one that there is available, plenty of workers for every job. After digesting several of the reports, it became evident that to find a person to mow the lawn and cut some weeds on adjoining vacant lots would be a matter of only a few minutes.

The motive behind the plan to get the weeds cut was two-fold—that of pride for my home and community, and also to get rid of a source of pollen which has frequently caused me miserable sneezing attacks. Nevertheless, it meant a job of about three days for someone.

After two days of pleading to laborers, I decided it would be easier to organize a party to hunt tigers in the wilds of Africa, or to catch live rattlesnakes, than it was to find an able bodied unemployed person WILLING to do an honest day's work—for cash, and at the prevailing "government wage scale."

In all my experiences in dealing with common labor, and the public, I've never heard so many flimsy excuses, for not taking a job.

Some of the men that were offered the job seem to be getting by, and apparently in perfect health, but when work is mentioned in their presence, an expression of agony comes over their faces, their hands go to their sides, and their back automatically bends forward as their imaginary pains race through their wrecked bodies.

One man was on the verge of taking the job, and asked about the hours, and when told the hours would be made to suit his convenience, he almost fainted, because that answer wrecked his old excuse.

Another man who has trampled down more grass on the court house lawn while loafing than any other man, could not mow a lawn of a like nature, because his feet were subject to "grass rash."

And so on, the excuses went, until it looked like I was going to have to ask Uncle Sam for an offer "to plow under" the lawn and weeds on the vacant lots.

Perhaps I'm cranky about work—and because I enjoy it, I fail to see what pleasure anyone gets out of sitting around twirling their thumbs when their business, farm or garden is going to ruin because of their laziness.

Right now, I am thinking of a man, who spent eleven years in the country's leading universities and colleges. He is brilliant, has a keen mind, is well educated, knows life as presented on the page of a book, but has made a miserable failure at living. He stays on the verge of starvation, and neighbors keep his family up. He has failed to apply himself. Is afraid of hard work.

After all the years spent in acquiring an education, he failed to learn the most important of all things—he does not know himself. His own good qualities are unknown to him—

he does have some. His lack of initiative are of no concern of his. The fact that he is an utter failure has never entered his mind. Such a person is pitiful.

And so, it is, we find these folks in all walks of life—the educated, the illiterate, the aristocrats, the humble, the meek and poor.

But no matter what our environment, our background of family history, or social standing, I believe that one of the worse things that can befall a person, is to become afraid of work.

Can such a person really get the most out of life? I can't believe they do.

In Africa, says an explorer, a lot of men never know their wives until after they marry them. We don't understand why he confined his observation to Africa.

LETTERS to the Editor

EDITOR'S NOTE:—We are not responsible for the opinions expressed in the letters to the editor. We are not responsible for the opinions expressed in the letters to the editor.

Mr. Curtis Russ, Editor
The Waynesville Mountaineer
City.

My dear Mr. Russ:

Serving as Chairman of the Board of the Hospitality Committee, Haywood County, I have had a number of suggestions made to me. I will not go into them here, but one that is timely and worthy of mention.

All weeds, but especially weeds and any others that contribute to hay fever, should be eliminated, all premises within the community kept clean.

This recommendation applies specially to vacant lots, and to the land within Waynesville, Haywood, and Lake Junaluska.

There are some instances where the responsibility of these towns, or of the State Highway maintenance crews, banks and along the sidewalks should be free of weeds.

Editorial mention of these in the columns of your paper will be most helpful, and would be appreciated by a great many people. Cordially yours,
CLAS E. RAY, Jr.

KNOWS HOW TO USE HER 200 POUNDS

Plump Mrs. Rosina Anna, New York, knew how to use her pounds to advantage.

She told police that when she saw Thomas Sherer, 18, in her car, hiding \$25 worth of cigarettes, his coat, he poked her in the So she threw him down and hit him—hard.

The 106 pound youth pined. He was held in State on a burglary charge.

Read The Ads

"WE KNOW FINER TOBACCO WE SMOKE CAMELS"



CALVIN WIGGINS (left) knows cigarette tobacco. He knows because he grows tobacco. He says: "There's quite a difference between fine grade tobacco and other grades—big difference in smoking too. From my experience, it's the Camel people who buy the best tobacco. Most tobacco planters down here smoke Camels, as I do. We know Camel buys finer tobacco."



HUMAN ALERTNESS: the uncanny sense the modern cigarette packings of your Camels. There are 10 Camels made (are the largest-selling cigarette), and each is carefully scanned to sure that every Camel smoke is a perfect recipe, and a most blend of fine MARIJUANA TOBACCO.

Vacation Smartness...

Don't spoil your chances for a good time with a drab wardrobe. Our modern Dry Cleaning makes your clothes attractive.

CENTRAL CLEANERS

MAIN STREET

Phone 113

SUPPORT

The finest pitching in the world won't win with rugged support in the field. And in a critical battle against illness, the doctor's skill must be supported by "heads-up" teamwork on the part of drug store and nurse, if victory is to be won.

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ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE

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Opp. Post Office

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