

Main Street Phone 137

## The Mountaineer

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1938

**BIBLE THOUGHT**

*JOIN THE HARMONIOUS PRAISE: Sing unto the Lord, all the earth; shew forth from day to day his salvation; Declare his glory among the heathen; his marvelous works among all nations. For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; he is also to be feared above all gods.—1 Chronicles 16:23-25.*

**A BRIGHT FUTURE**

Next Tuesday the new board of trustees will take over the direction of the Southern Assembly at Lake Junaluska.

Needless to say, this new board is taking over the Assembly at a time when the future seems to offer more than at any other time in the past ten years.

Relieved of the burden of debt, the new board can feel free to put into practice, and apply their best energies to building up the property rather than struggling under the death-crushing load of debt.

The program already underway to pave some of the streets and roads on the grounds is one indication that no time will be lost in getting the property prepared for bigger and better seasons.

This has been a satisfactory season at the Lake, and as the general program is enlarged, and the Lake becomes better known under the management of the directors named by the Southern Conference, it stands to reason, using words of the moderns, "the Lake is ready to go places."

The Assembly has a definite place in the life of the church and the community at large, and we believe its usefulness and growth will exceed our fondest expectations ere many years.

**QUICK RESPONSE**

Patrons served by rural mail carriers have responded with the request of the post office that old and obsolete mail boxes be repaired, and replaced.

The local post office, contacted rural patrons, and pointed out the disadvantages of the unsightly, and unserviceable mail boxes in use in many stops along the highways. The use of old type boxes, it was shown, retarded the mail service, and often exposed mail to the weather.

The post office further showed that a mail count made back in May, from the first to 15th, that the carriers traveled 1,365 miles, delivered 15,357 pieces of mail; collected 2,666 pieces for which \$79.27 postage was paid. This service for the 15 days cost the government \$250.

It is encouraging to learn of the rapidity with which the rural patrons hastened to comply with the post office request.

**MATTER UP TO COMMUNITY**

Highway Commissioner E. L. McKee and district Engineer, Mr. Walker, have approved the widening of Highway No. 19 from the city limits in East Waynesville to Ratcliff Cove road. Their approval has been forwarded to Raleigh, and by this time is perhaps in Washington.

The ground work has been laid for this project, but it must be remembered, that there are scores of other projects, which to the respective communities are just as important to them as this one is to Waynesville.

The matter of form in approving the project, is not assurance of getting work underway. It depends now, on how badly this community proves it really wants the highway widened in East Waynesville, as to whether the work will be done or not.

That is a congested area, and the widening of the highway would relieve the situation, and no doubt save some lives—as two have had their legs broken within 18 months in that area because of heavy traffic.

**TAXES DROP WHEN GOVERNMENT COSTS LESS**

The Associated Industries of Nebraska, have started a national advertising campaign, using the theme "No Sales Tax In Nebraska." Well illustrated, the advertisements carry the following message.

"Before 1929 only one American state levied a sales tax. Now 24 states have a general sales tax, which cost the people last year \$357,150,000. Nebraska levies no sales tax. Most states adopted the sales tax on the plea of 'emergency need' for more revenue. Nebraska met the emergency by reducing its cost of government.

"Nebraska regards the sales tax as an unjust burden upon the farmer, labor and industry. It adds to the cost of living, weighs more heavily upon the bread-winner, and is a nuisance to business.

"Nebraska's policy is 'no new forms of taxation'."

Such a message as the above will have a strong appeal to the average person who is fed up on taxes, taxes and more taxes.

We feel that the keynote of the Nebraska situation, is that they reduced the cost of government.

No doubt, if a close and rigid investigation was made, there would be found that in many instances the cost of government of towns, counties and states could stand drastic reductions.

**LOVERS OF MUSIC**

Further evidence that this is a music loving community, was shown Sunday evening, when the First Methodist church was packed to overflowing, to hear the Birmingham Apollo Boys' Choir.

Mountaineers have a love, and appreciation of music—some prefer string music, some the classics, and some both, but after all, it is an appreciative community when it comes to music.

**RUDE PUBLIC SERVANTS**

It is unfortunate, when a public servant takes the attitude that they own the job they hold, and lose sight of the fact that they are supposed to serve the public.

One incident recently, but not in Haywood, cost one such person his job, when he failed to realize that courtesy is necessary, even when holding a public job.

This man, employed by the highway department, took the liberty of being absolutely rude while directing traffic over a temporary detour.

His use of profanity was uncalled for, and his attitude, and method of giving information should not have been tolerated. The motorist in question, did not open his mouth at the rudeness of this uncouth roadman.

The matter was taken up with proper authorities, who promised to see that he was replaced immediately. It was learned later that the man had been on the job so long that he had lost sight of his responsibilities and duties.

Perhaps he will now have time to think over his mistakes and change his ways before he finds employment elsewhere.

**TO A ROASTING EAR**

Here's to the king-pin of summer, the good old American "roasting ear." It is one of the reasons we can stand the heat and the sun—the fact that summer-time means "roasting ear" time. In the old days they used to roast the corn on the cob, but that was when the hunter could not be bothered with toting a pot in which to boil the corn, as we do today, but preferred to toss the ear into the ashes and embers of a camp-fire. Ask any man which way he would rather take his corn. There is a different taste to it when it is baked and when it is boiled in water. This is an ode to corn on the cob, however, it is prepared—the golden grain of the gods, which finds its proper place on the tables of both the rich and the poor.

Plentiful in number, all manner of men find it within his means. There may be proper ways to hold it, for we have noticed the new-fangled corn-forks that stick in each end of the cob, (to keep your fingers clean.) It matters not how you bite it, nor how thickly you butter it, whether you spread it from ear to ear or nibble daintily, it still remains the most satisfying vegetable that pops from the ground. There are no holds barred in corn-eating. The fellow who comes out the same after eating as he was when he began, does not know the joy there is in getting butter on your nose. The sorriest sight is the fellow who can no longer dig down to the cob with his mouth spread wide, but is forced to cut the grains off the cob in order to eat it at all. That is when you really realize that years are many.

So let's boil 'em and butter 'em, salt 'em and pepper 'em, hold them in each hand and start to work our way across each row with as much grace as you can manage. Disregard appearances, the effects will wash off and the roasting ear is too short anyhow to waste time figuring how to handle them without getting an earfull.—Exchange.

**THE OLD HOME TOWN** By STANLEY



**Random SIDE GLANCES**

By W. Curtis Russ

**A FEW OPEN LETTERS**

Coach C. E. Weatherby, Waynesville, N. C.  
Dear Coach Weatherby:—  
Since I have been married ten years, I feel the urge as well as believing that I am eligible, of offering you—as a husband of only a week—some practical advice.  
Yet, on second thought, free advice that is practical and useable cannot be had at any price, so there you are.  
No doubt you have had lots of advice already offered you—and the same for your wife—and those giving it meant well, its just one of those things young married couples have to contend with.  
Yours for happiness, always,  
WCR

Mr. Bobby Sloan, Waynesville, N. C.  
Dear Bobby:—  
Words could not possibly fully describe your hair-raising experience of driving to Greenville, Tenn., under the point of a pistol some ten days ago.  
You are to be commended for using your wits, instead of resorting to force, in making your escape. Keeping a cool head, and out-witting your abductors made a happy ending to your experience.  
Your conduct under such conditions should be a lesson to all of us. Under such a mental strain, many of us might have resorted to our strength to have gotten out—and the story might have ended in a nice lengthy obituary.  
May your future traveling be more pleasant.  
WCR.

Traffic Officer Norman Caldwell, Waynesville, N. C.  
Dear Mr. Caldwell:—  
The other day we noted that you had left your line of duty as traffic officer on Main street to take down posters from poles along Main street—you showed a spirit of civic pride, and while such is not set out in your specific line of duty, you are to be congratulated for taking this on your self. There are a lot of signs in vacant buildings, and in some that are not vacant that should come down, and while you are in the mood, it would be worth a lot to the appearance of the town for you to consult the property owners and see that the windows are cleared of the out-of-date signs.  
Congratulations on your foresight, and efficient work, in handling traffic and also on giving Main street a better appearance.  
WCR.

County Agent Smithwick, and Associates.  
Gentlemen:—  
You are instilling in the public, an appreciation for agriculture in Haywood county. You are going about it in an easy way, and getting your point across. The manner in which you planned, and handled the group on the recent farm tour speaks well for your organization, and the co-operation that is being given you.  
WCR.

To The Walker Family, Dear Friends:—  
It is interesting to note the ages of the different members of your family—from 87 down to 63—a reasonable record.  
This, it seems, proves what "common sense" living will do. Nowadays when the average person don't take time to live, I sometimes wonder if they will ever reach two score and ten, instead of the often mentioned three score and ten—or as your brother Ed has done—four score

**Mother Of Mrs. Kellett Observes 80th Birthday**

Of interest to friends was the eightieth birthday anniversary of Mrs. J. P. Lynch, which she observed on the 10th of August. Mrs. Lynch was born in 1858 in Edgefield County, S. C. Her married life was spent in Texas, where her two children were born, the Rev. A. W. Lynch, pastor of the Methodist church of Wilkesboro and Mrs. J. M. Kellett, member of the faculty of the local high school, with whom she resides.  
Mrs. Lynch has been living in Waynesville since 1920. Her favorite pastimes are gardening and reading. She reads her Bible and the newspapers daily, and has retained a keen interest in current events.  
Mrs. Lynch has vivid recollections of slavery and the Reconstruction days in South Carolina. No doubt her

and seven.  
And an impressive thing to me, was that not one of you look near as old as your ages would indicate.  
Yours for many more happy years,  
WCR.

**THERE THEY GO . . . BACK TO SCHOOL**

All their lives you have struggled, planned and saved to give them the best of everything. Don't let the home you have built for them, or the car you have bought for them, be destroyed without an instance notice by fire, collision, or other calamities and leave you financially unable to replace it.

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**Indians To Help Celebrate Peace Anniversary**

One hundred Cherokee Indians take part in the National Chaugaua Celebration in Chattanooga on September 16-25. The occasion will mark the 100th year since the founding of Chattanooga.  
One of the largest and most even built, will accommodate persons, and is expected to attract half a million people.  
"Drums of Dixie" at the 20th President Roosevelt part in the celebration.

**Kentucky Cow Has Skin Like Human**

"Wonder cow of the world" "cow with the human skin" are which have been applied to the property of Willis Haghart of Oberland, Ky.  
Girlie was born April 12, 1925 Mount Airy, N. C. Her mother father were of pure bred pedig Guernsey stock.  
The cow, valued at \$5,000, has pencil-like eyebrows, eye lashes little hair in her ears, and a ring on her tail. Otherwise she has hair upon her body, and almost human in texture.  
The skin is fastened tight to underlying tissues, circulates through the epidermal layers, is velvety to the touch and covers body curves of an otherwise normal cow.  
Girlie recently returned from a of the Southwest, where she developed a rich suntan and not a few freckles.  
Girlie has baffled doctors, scientists and veterinarians, for they say skin does not have enough red hide in it to halfsize a steer. Her owner has never had her tested by veterinarians have advised against interest in the world about her strong characteristics of optimism and generosity, combined with vigorous Scotch ancestry have possible factors in longevity.  
While the Japs deny that they conducting a war in China they encountering plenty of the ingredients of all wars—murder blood.