

:- BUILDING AND THE HOME :-

Judge F. E. Alley's Tribute To The Late J. C. Welch

Editor's Note—The following tribute was given by Judge Felix E. Alley at the funeral of J. C. Welch, on last Wednesday!

By Judge Felix E. Alley.
A member of Mr. Welch's family told me that it was the wish of every member of the family residing here that I should speak a few words on this sad occasion. In view of the kind-

To The Citizens Of Haywood County

As I am a candidate for the office of sheriff of Haywood county, I feel that it is my duty at this time to let the citizenry of the county know exactly who I am and set forth the principles for which I candidly stand.

A native of Buncombe county, I have resided in Canton for the past 22 years where I was formerly connected with the Canton division of the Champion Paper and Fibre company for seven years, later served 14 consecutive years as a member of the Canton police department.

For reference I refer you to any reliable business, professional and religious man or woman in and around Canton and this section of Haywood county.

If elected to the office to which I aspire, I pledge a modern sheriff's department composed of men clean in person, habits and conversation and who will learn just what their regular duties are and perform them according to the laws of North Carolina and Haywood county. These sheriff's representatives would be efficiently instructed along the lines of protection to the lives, property and rights of the citizens of Haywood county.

To be able to serve conscientiously and fearlessly, one must be conscientious and fearless himself. He must know how to serve and be able to discharge the duties of his office in a fair and impartial manner, regarding the rights of others as he would his own. From past experience as a law enforcement officer, coupled with study, legal advice and the full cooperation of the citizens of Haywood county, I can establish a modern sheriff's department in Haywood county which will rank second to none in the state of North Carolina.

If you desire this kind of service, see that your name is on the registration books when they open, in order that you may cast your ballot November 8.

We will build a service you will appreciate and a brand of service on which you can rely any hour of the day or night.

My home is located at 29 Elizabeth street, Canton, and my post office box is 545, and my phone number is 66. I operate the Pure Oil Service Station, 45 Park street, Canton, and will appreciate your calling on me at anytime or addressing a letter, or calling my telephone.

Hoping that I may have my platform clear and that the "planks" which feature service and efficiency in the sheriff's office in Haywood county, meet with your approval, I am,

Your next sheriff, with thanks in advance for your support.

J. K. Pickens

Pd. Adv. Canton, N. C.

ly feeling and friendship which I have entertained for him through the years, I could hardly see how it was possible for me to comply with the request under these touching and heart-rending circumstances; but then I remembered the Scripture which says that "A man that friends must show himself friendly; and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother." And then I recalled these lines:

"A friend is not a fancy,
An acquaintance for a day,
One who gains your confidence,
Then trifles it away.

A friend is not forever
Feigning love for you;
But ever seen performing
Deeds to prove it true.

A friend is one who loves you,
And whether well or ill,
Just forgets your failings
And loves you better still."

This little poem beautifully expresses the warm and constant friendship that existed between J. C. Welch and me for more than a quarter of a century; and now that the silver cord that bound him to life has been loosed; now that the sun of his life has gone down, and before the night of forgetfulness blurs the picture of memory, in the presence of this multitude of people, and as a memorial of him, I gladly give utterance to my humble and heartfelt testimony to his generosity and his fine traits and his good deeds.

Many times in recent years the Angel of Death has visited Waynesville; but it is a mandate of inexorable law, for Death, the Great Destroyer, inevitable as doom, sooner or later, comes unbidden to the high and the low, the rich and the poor, and the strong and the weak alike.

He stalks into the stately mansion of the rich and powerful where opulence lolls in elegant ease, and the jingle of gold mingles with the music of laughter and song, and at once the sounds of life are stilled and hushed forever.

He finds his way into the dwelling places of the poor and humble where hunger and want and misery shiver and suffer in the squalid and cheerless tenement, and straightway the mystery of life is forever closed with the zeal of the eternal silence.

In his swift and tireless flight he waves his scepter over innocent childhood and mature womanhood, and they wither and die like beautiful flowers at the first touch of the North wind's breath.

He lays his pallid hand upon the strong man, and the haughty form falls down and the flashing eye grows dim.

He enters the halls of revelry,



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New Czech Cabinet Defiant



What Poland and Hungary want

Despite demands of Poland and Hungary that their racial minorities within Czechoslovakia be restored to them, the new Czech cabinet headed by General Jan Syrový put up a defiant front and declared Czechoslovakia was prepared to defend her borders or fight if any attempt at invasion was made before settlement of the situation could be attempted by peaceful means. Syrový appealed to Czechs to remain calm pending outcome of the conference at Godesberg between Hitler and Prime Minister Chamberlain of Great Britain.



Gen. Jan Syrový

throughed with the care-free and joyous, and the tearful wail of the stricken is heard where but a moment before the happy song and the reckless shout resounded.

He passes over the battle field where sword and bayonet and cannon flash in the light of the noon-day sun, and the strength of the serried hosts is shattered, and the grass, springing green from the bloody soil of carnage waves above the crushed and smouldering skeletons.

He comes and fades like a mist at eventide, but before he flies away in the viewless and impalpable air he heralds his millions to their home in that land which lies somewhere beyond the portals of the tomb.

In the death of J. C. Welch his widow has lost a kind and loving husband; his children have lost a fond and indulgent father; Haywood county has lost one of its most useful citizens, and I, alas, have lost one of the very best friends that I ever had in my life.

And may I relate a few incidents of which I have personal knowledge or unquestioned proof that speak in more eloquent terms than I can use of the character of man J. C. Welch was in his life time.

Since Mr. Welch has been in politics for himself I have taken considerable interest in the primaries for several of our candidates for Governor. On these occasions I have asked many of the citizens among our poorer people, to vote for my man for governor. One of them would say, "Well, that is all right, my chief interest in the election is that I must vote for Mr. Welch, for when we were out of work he gave us bread when we were not able to buy it." Another would say, "I will vote for your man for governor, but I must vote for Mr.

consequences, and all our factories closed and hundreds of men were thrown out of employment for months, a good citizen of Hazelwood told me he was talking to Mr. Welch at his barn one day that summer and a man came to them and said, "Mr. Welch, I have a job now; I have been working two weeks, and I have come to pay you part of what I owe you for corn you let my family have for bread while I was out of work." And Mr. Welch replied: "You keep your money; the depression is not over yet, and you may need it later." "I have let the unemployed have six hundred bushels of corn this summer; most of them can never pay me, and I have decided that I will not allow any of them to pay."

Mr. W. G. Byers, our Clerk of the Court, told me some six months ago that during the time that Mr. Welch has been in the sheriff's office since his son Robert was elected sheriff,

Mr. J. C. Welch ran what Mr. Byers termed to be a check book account. He said Mr. Welch would come to him and tell him how much he spent what money he had and how much he desired sometimes to have a check, sometimes as much as \$500 at a time, the account being kept up from five to twenty dollars per month. But always at the end of the month Mr. Welch would come and pay up the loans and the process would start over again for the next month.

Mr. Byers said that one day when a dollar he started out and he happened to follow him to the hallway of the court into the hallway of the court.



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"FOOT HAPPINESS" COMES BACK TO THIS CITY BY POPULAR REQUEST



"Foot Happiness" . . . one of Dr. Scholl's fleet of trailers bringing relief from foot and shoe troubles to thousands of people.

Do you recall the recent visit of this traveling unit to this city? An interesting foot relief and shoe demonstration was conducted at Massie's Department Store, Main street. That this method of bringing foot happiness to this city was popular is evidenced by the fact that the many persons in this community who have foot troubles and shoe problems and who did not get the opportunity of attending the last demonstration have asked for the return of this caravan of foot happiness to Massie's Department Store. Therefore, a complete foot relief demonstration will be conducted at this store by Dr. Scholl's factory experts direct from Chicago, on Monday, October 3rd. Dr. Scholl's Scientific Shoes will be on display and

fitted by X-ray and other scientific devices. These shoes are designed by the world famous foot authority, Dr. Wm. H. Scholl, to keep normal feet healthy and to provide ease for tired, aching feet. There will be included—for the relief of foot troubles—all of the Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies. This undoubtedly will afford everybody the opportunity of obtaining relief from foot troubles and to be fitted with the type of shoe best suited for the individual's foot. Many people have an unusually long, thin foot, others have a high arch, bunion or a flat-foot. These feet present difficulties with ordinary shoe fitting methods. We welcome Dr. Scholl's caravan of foot happiness.