

The Mountaineer
Published By
THE WAYNESVILLE PRINTING CO.
Main Street Phone 137
Waynesville, North Carolina
The County Seat Of Haywood County

W. CURTIS RUSS Editor
MRS. HILDA WAY GWYN Associate Editor
W. Curtis Russ and Marion T. Bridges, Publishers

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year, In Haywood County\$1.50
Six Months, In Haywood County 75c
One Year, Outside Haywood County 2.00
All Subscriptions Payable in Advance

Entered at the post office at Waynesville, N. C., as Second Class Mail Matter, as provided under the Act of March 3, 1879, November 29, 1914.

Ordinary notices, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, and all notices of entertainments for profit, will be charged for at the rate of one cent per word.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1938

PROPOSED SCHOOL CHANGES

One of the most debatable subjects in the county today has to do with the proposed lengthening of the school term, either by adding a twelfth grade, or making the school term nine months.

The matter is unquestionably complicated. Convincing facts are to be found for both plans, but to us one stands out far ahead of the other, and has no equal.

The success of any educational program depends largely on the harmony between teacher and parent, so the plan that will best meet with this requirement is naturally the logical one.

While the average parent favors increased educational facilities, they are also conscious of the increased tax burden; and the plan that will be easiest on the pocketbook will, in a measure, be preferred.

Right here in Haywood County, there is a school debt of about \$700,000. This represents money spent for new buildings and equipment. Teacher's salaries are not included in this figure.

To add the 12th grade, would call for more class rooms, and equipment. A conservative estimate is that these would cost this county for the six high schools at least \$300,000, thus bringing the school debt to over one million.

The 9-month term would not necessitate any more class rooms, and no additional indebtedness for the county.

So figuring from a dollar and cents angle, the 9-month term is the cheaper.

Educators admit that a 4-month vacation is harder on a child than a 3-month vacation, in that the shorter lapse of time enables them to pick up the work quicker than longer vacations.

Some parents argue that children 16 and 17 years of age are too young to go to college, and that the addition of the 12th grade will keep them home longer and better prepare them for college work. While on the other hand, we must consider the large percentage of students that do not go to college, but drop out early in high school.

Under the 9-month term, these students would have gained a year more of school work in their eight years. Is not that worth a consideration?

These are but a few of the many points that have been raised so far, but it appears that the most practical of the two plans is the 9-month term, yet the average legislator in Raleigh next January is going to find plenty of pressure being brought to adopt the 12th grade plan.

AN EXAMPLE AT HOME

Hardly had the ink dried on our editorial in last week's paper, in which we urged that all appointed officers stand an examination which would determine their fitness for the office, before a deputy in Canton was arrested and lodged in jail because of an alleged assault on a man he was attempting to arrest.

The circumstances of the case above mentioned are not known in detail, but we do know, that too often inexperienced officers make bad matters worse, and in many instances cause law-abiding citizens to lose respect for the law.

We feel that the sooner the state and county adopts a stricter plan and rules for appointive officers to follow that the better off we will be.

SO SAYS THE GOVERNMENT

One of the government bulletins says: "a trapped skunk can be killed without disagreeable odorous consequences if approached slowly and quietly and given a sharp blow across the back with a stick."

The plan may be an excellent one, for all we'll ever know.

PUBLISHING RELIEF ROLLS

As the dole and pension system grows into an almost uncontrollable agency, the Warren County Commissioners have ordered that a complete list of names of relief beneficiaries and the amounts given each one be published monthly in the county paper.

This action is in keeping with recommendations of the past three grand juries.

Seldom does a day pass but what some person who feels that they are entitled to relief, makes reference to some unentitled person who is alleged to be getting funds.

The publication of the names gives the public an opportunity to see first hand, just who, and in what amounts the relief funds are being paid.

A person with any conscience at all, will shun the spotlight of newspaper publicity when there is anything shady about the record being exposed.

We will watch with interest the response to the publication of the Warren County roll.

UNDENIABLE FACTS

Waynesville is not prepared for an influx of tourists.

We have the natural advantages, yes, plenty of them, but we can't expect to reap a golden harvest from these, alone.

Waynesville must grow from within. Either we will grow from within, or decay within.

We can't expect to continue to get business in 1939 by using 1900 methods.

For several years we have been fortunate enough to get by.

We are afraid that that day of getting by is over.

Visitors are complaining, not only to local people, but to outsiders of the food and accommodations received in some of the leading places.

This editorial is for "home consumption" and is meant in the spirit of constructive suggestion rather than bitter criticism.

THE PLAY INDUSTRY

Play is rapidly becoming a major industry.

With the continued shortening of working hours, the citizens of the nation have found time to play, as never before. With fewer hours devoted to work, it is only natural that the younger generation learn in a professional way how to play, and already over 1,200 cities in the United States operate 17,745 play areas, and employ 40,413 full and part-time recreation leaders.

Last year \$17,933,781 was spent for such purposes.

There is no argument but what money spent in keeping youth away from questionable hang-outs is money well spent, and that is what the play areas are doing.

Yet, forty-eight millions of taxpayer's hard earned money, seems an awful lot to be spent in such a manner, yet, when we realize that this sum is just a small percentage of what crime costs us, we agree that this method is a step in the right direction, in that we are putting into practical use that old adage: "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

THIS TIME OF YEAR

Mr. Webster calls it Indian Summer: "A period of warm or mild weather in autumn or in early winter, usually characterized by a clear or cloudless sky, and by a hazy or smoky appearance of the atmosphere, esp. near the horizon. The term is usually applied to such a period occurring in October, or more commonly in November." The Sanford Herald reminds us.

Confined within the compactness of a dictionary, Mr. Webster should naturally not have been expected to go into any detail, but if just before he made that entry into his great work he had spent a couple days down in this county during this time of year, our guess is that he would have devoted at least a page to it.

The sun is warm—but not too warm—and the sky is hazy and violet-colored around the horizon all right. He mentioned that, but he did not go into eloquent detail about how quiet and peaceful and awed and prayer-like the countryside is right now.

The woods, with their splashes of yellow and gold mixed with green, are truly God's own creation. And locust throb, dry and ripe, emits from the dry brown grasses along the way.

"Heavy with sleep is the old farmstead," sang John Charles McNeill. "The windfall of orchards is mellow; the green of the gum tree is shot with red, and the poplar is sprinkled with yellow."

Now, if ever, can a man commune with nature, and about as near, on this side of death, as a man can get to heaven is to roam the woods and the fields in October, gaze up at the hazy blue sky, kick the brown dried grass with his shoes, and listen to the lonesome throb of the locust as he drones the time away.

The most interesting part of most political speeches, is the part when the speaker says: "with this I'll close."

THE OLD HOME TOWN By STANLEY



GRANDPAPPY GALE WINDPENNY COMES FORTH WITH ANOTHER LABOR-SAVING IDEA THAT SHOULD INTEREST THE PAN-CAKE FLOUR INDUSTRY



BLACKIE LAUGHS TOO SOON

Story 7

Blackie had had such bad luck at goose-hunting and fishing, and all his other ways of getting something to eat, that he was getting mighty thin. So he decided that he would go and ask Dr. Coon where he could find a good dinner. He hated to wake Dr. Coon up while he was asleep up in his house, so he rambled around in the woods eating berries and such little things as he could find until it got dark enough for Dr. Coon to come down for his own supper. After a while when the sun had gone down and the moon had come up, Dr. Coon came running down his stairs, and he ran right into Blackie Bear. Blackie told him how hungry he was, and what a hard time he had been having getting anything to eat, and he asked the Doctor if he knew where he could find a good supper. Dr. Coon thought a little while, and then something funny seemed to strike him, and he grinned almost like Billie Possum. He seemed to have some sort of a joke on his mind. Now, if there was anybody that Dr. Coon didn't like it was Rover Dog and all of his family, for Rover had tried several times to kill Dr. Coon, and if Blackie Bear hadn't come along one day and slapped Rover Dog clear across the road and into a ditch, there probably wouldn't have been any doctor to look after sick folks on the creek. Ever since that day, Rover Dog had been waiting to get even with Blackie Bear, and Dr. Coon had been watching for a chance to get even with Rover Dog. So when Blackie asked Dr. Coon where he could find a good supper, he told Blackie that he heard Billie Possum say that there were four nice fat little puppy dogs over at Rover Dog's house, and they were mighty good to eat. That just suited Blackie Bear, for besides getting a good supper, he could get even with Rover Dog for trying to kill his friend, Dr. Coon. Blackie scooted off in a fast run till he got most to Rover Dog's house. Then he stopped and tiptoed on his hind feet till he got most to Rover Dog's door. It was summer time, and it was so hot that Rover Dog had opened the door and left the puppy dogs in the house while he and Mrs. Rover Dog went out to sleep under a big rosebush right close to the door.

Blackie slipped up to the door and peeped in to see if all the doggies were asleep, and when he saw there was nobody in the house but the puppy dogs, he was so tickled that he laughed right out loud. It doesn't pay to be too sure of a thing till you really have it, and Blackie was too sure he had four little puppy dogs for his supper, and that laugh got him into trouble. It woke Rover Dog and his wife, and they both jumped up and grabbed Blackie, one by each ear, and jerked him around and away from their puppy dogs. If there had been only one dog Blackie could have whipped him, and would have gotten his supper; but with one dog holding him on each side he couldn't fight at all. So Rover and his wife turned Blackie around and started him back to the road. They ran so fast that they soon had Blackie so tired that he felt that he just couldn't run any more. He begged them to turn him loose, and said if they would leave him he wouldn't ever bother their puppy dog again. So they each gave him one good bite on the ear, and then they turned him loose and ran back home. But when they got home they went inside and shut the door and put the latch on. And now Blackie has enough of dogs, and when he hears one bark he runs in his house and shuts the door or climbs up a high tree.

(To be continued.)

NEW BREED MOSQUITO

With everything else being improved by breeding, like the revolutionary new seed corn for uniformity and hardihood, why shouldn't mosquitoes go in for scientific reproduction?

Somebody remarked that you don't hear mosquitoes singing any more. You used to think at this time when they are most plentiful that if the pests would just bite quietly and not wake you up whining in your ear, it wouldn't be so bad. But it's a fact, they have quit singing. Less whining and more whelping is now their creed. —Monroe Journal.

Another thing about driving in the old days, you didn't have to worry if the other fellow decided to cross a narrow bridge at the same time you started across.

What's the Answer? By EDWARD FINCH



IT IS not really stars we see; it is a blinding light. And that light is not really sight but sensation. Any of the five senses when stimulated artificially will produce the sensation for which that sense is responsible. Thus, when a blow to the eye injures the nerves of the eye it sends to the brain a message of sight. Since there is really nothing there to see, it reacts in a sensation of blinding light. © Western Newspaper Union.

GEMS
For Your Scrapbook

"Architecture" "When we make a building survey the plot, and then the And when we see the house, Then we must be the erection"—Shakespeare.

"We require from the first, the doing of things well; then that they be pleasing in doing; and lastly, itself another form of duty."

"We should strive to reach the corner-stone of all the building is beauty"—Mary Eddy.

"No man saw the building of New Jerusalem, the workmen ed together, the unfinished walls unpaved streets; no man heard clink of trowel and pickaxe; it scended out of heaven from John Robert Seeley.

"Architecture aims at the and therefore is the only capable of modes and fast principles."—Christopher Wren.

"The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner."—Psalms.

PROBLEMS FOR GENIUS

(Danville Register)

It won't be long before the American home is as safe as the Main Street. An inventive man in New York has just through with a handy solution of the slippery bathtub problem. He liquid spray in the tub before turn the water on, and it will process of falling down a rim which you have to develop a new of time and energy to accomplish.

The local press gave the man, "world premier" designation of his invention considerable attention, as was right and proper. A parable fame should be the of any other bright young man could develop in a practical way ideas as:

Elastic soap, which would elastically bound away on contact with the eye.

Insulated light-sockets for the protection of little Johnny's fingers.

Soup-bowls with thermometric attachments.

A spray for toys which would them crumble under foot instead serving as roller skates.

Stickum for the under side of sized rugs.

Artificial thumbs and forefingers for holding tacks.

CHILDHOOD'S HAPPY HOUR Of the 142 children under four who were held in North Carolina jails during the first six months of the year,

Two were charged with rape. One was charged with prostitution. Five were charged with selling liquor.

One, not yet ten, was charged with making liquor.—Charlotte Observer.

As a usual rule the man who bets he tells everybody but his wife was betting a hundred?—

When is it when a man wins a bet he tells everybody but his wife cold meals must expect to hear hot words from him.

Advertising

Advertising is an investment designed to accomplish some definite purpose whether that be to stimulate sales or build prestige. Its value to you lies not in what it costs but in what is accomplished

The Mountaineer