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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1938

SAME OLD REQUEST

It is hardly likely that a person can go out into public or pick up a newspaper at this time of year without being reminded to "shop early." The reminder has been issued for years, yet too many wait until the last minute to fill their list. However, in this community this year, there seems to be a trend towards earlier shopping, as the season has opened earlier than usual.

After all, the suggestion to "Shop Early" is helpful, as well as economically wise. Stocks are more complete, clerks are not as rushed, and their nerves are not worn to a frazzle. So it works best for all concerned.

DUKE ROSE BOWL BOUND

There is no doubt but what the 1936 governor's race set an all-time high in North Carolina for state-wide interest and discussion, yet, we feel reasonably safe to surmise that the interest in the record of the Duke Blue Devils, and their invitation to the Rose Bowl will in the end even surpass the hotly contested '36 political race.

Under the coaching of Wallace Wade, the Duke team has hung up a record for 1938 that has demanded national recognition, and carried to the coveted place in the annual Pasadena game the first Tar Heel team.

The advertising committee for North Carolina could have not brought the publicity that would be comparable to that which the team from Durham will receive between now and the few days after the game on January second. The fact that Coach Wade has carried three teams to the Rose Bowl and brought back victory each time increases the interest.

Haywood County is keenly interested in the "doings" of the Duke team, first, because of the Duke Summer School at the Lake, and second, there are several score of graduates, and equally as many Haywood students at Duke, and from the football angle, the record of Freddie Crawford, in '35, when as tackle for the Blue Devils made All-American.

So anytime that conversation lags, just mention Duke's football team, and all ears will be alert for every word.

NOTE ON THE TURKEY

"A woman put up some cherries in whisky. They spoiled. She gave the cherries to some turkeys. They got drunk. She thought they were dead. She picked off their feathers. The next day was very cold, and she had to put clothes on all of them. They had come to life." —James E. Denton, in the Gainesville Eagle.

This summer we read that a horde of grasshoppers swooped down on a drove of 300 turkeys in a Western state and ate all the feathers off them (rather a difficult story to believe, even though it was released by the Associated Press), and a few weeks ago it was reported that a swarm of bees with evident malice aforethought lit on an innocent turkey gobbler and stung him to death for no good reason. It would seem that this is a highly unfriendly world to turkeys, and that they have little for which to be thankful.—Olin Miller, Atlanta Journal.

DON'T KID YOURSELF

In commenting on the belief of many that they "pay no taxes," the Kansas City Star says: "The complacency of millions over taxes would be sharply upset if a few facts were allowed to sink in."

The Star then takes a survey of "indirect taxes" made by a large life insurance company and shows what the man who thinks he "pays no taxes," actually pays in taxes each year.

Out of the \$960 annual income an \$80 a month worker receives, he pays \$10.29 a month, or \$123.48 a year, in indirect taxes that have to be added to the cost of necessities he buys, such as food, rent, clothing, fuel, light, recreation, insurance and dozens of other things—about 13 per cent of his income in this case. And the tax total increases as he earns more.

MARRIED IN HASTE

Elkton, Maryland, 50 miles from Baltimore and about the same distance from Philadelphia, and less than 100 miles from Washington has been infamous for many years, because within its borders there exists the greatest marriage racket in the east. Along the principal street of the town renegade preachers have flaunted huge signs announcing that marriage licenses and marriage ceremonies were on sale. It furnished quick action for couples who were drunk, or brainless and wanted to get married in a hurry. So on election day, when Millard Tydings was being returned to the Senate and the Big Train Walter Johnson elected as Commissioner of grand old Montgomery county, the voters of the State approved a law requiring 48 hours to elapse between issuance of the marriage license and the performing of the ceremony. It was a great blow to Elkton, the outlawed preachers, and also to "runners," taxis and hotels that profited from Elkton's snap-marriage business.

THE OLD HOME TOWN By STANLEY



BLACKIE BEAR BY D. SAM COX

BLACKIE FEELS BETTER

Story 14

Jay Bird always gets up as soon as it is day, and that morning when he got his face washed and his topnot combed up high on the middle of his head, the first thing he did was to fly over to Blackie's house to see how he was, for Dr. Coon, the night before, had said that Blackie was mighty sick. When he got to Blackie's house, the door was still shut, and there was no sign that Blackie was up, so Jay Bird hopped about on the ground and ate berries and acorns for his breakfast while he waited for Blackie to wake up.

Away along about 10 o'clock Jay Bird got scared that Blackie was dead or too sick to get up, so he flew up to the window and stuck his head in to see what was the matter with Blackie. And what do you think he saw? Instead of being dead, there sat Blackie in front of his looking glass with his comb and brush, and was parting his hair in the middle, and grinning at himself in the glass.

Blackie had already brushed his hairy coat all over and got all the perspiration and dirt that he got on it yesterday when he worked so hard and when he rolled in the dirt to fool Dr. Coon; and now he looked mighty clean and slick.

Jay Bird certainly was surprised to see Blackie looking so well, and was just getting ready to holler at him when Blackie took down his hat and put it on his head, and opened the door and stepped out.

Jay Bird flew down from the window and said: "Good morning Mr. Bear. I thought you were dead, and I have just been up to your window to see. You don't look very dead to me, with your face all washed and your hair parted in the middle, and your hat on one side of your head, like you had started off for a frolic."

"It is a fact that I might be deader than I am, and I am sure I would be, if it hadn't been for Dr. Coon. That tea he gave me made me sleep so hard I didn't much miss my bed that I gave to Billie Possum. You didn't make any mistake when you told me he is the best doctor in the world."

And now here comes Dr. Coon, lickety-split, through the woods, just like something was after him, with his hat in his hand and no medicine chest.

"What in the world is the matter



Dr. Coon was coming lickety-split.

with you?" Blackie asked him. "Matter enough," said Dr. Coon. "Just as I got about half way over here, I heard Rover Dog barking, and I looked and saw him swimming the creek just below me, so I hung my medicine chest on a limb and lit out for your house as fast as I could run. He must have been after Jack Rabbit, for I heard him barking and running the other way, so I guess I can rest for a while now. But I haven't any medicine for you."

"You needn't worry about that," said Blackie. "You fix me up so well last night that I don't need any medicine."

(To be continued.)

MARRIAGES

Willard Smith to Edna Bradley, both of Canton.

W. Jones to Laura McClure, both of Biltmore.

Willard J. Pilkington to Hilda Bell Henson, both of Canton.

By staying in the air a few minutes short of two hours and attaining a height of 1,250 feet fourteen year-old Godfrey Slater of England is believed to have made a world's glider record for boys.

LETTERS to the Editor

EDITOR'S NOTE—Letters to the editor are free of personal abuse, are always welcomed. All letters must be signed and the opinions expressed by the writers are not necessarily those of The Mountaineer.

Editor's Note — Santa Claus took time off this past week-end to write the editor of The Mountaineer the following note.

Editor The Mountaineer, Waynesville, N. C.
 Dear Mr. Editor:—

I am happy to be in your community but I would like for the girls and boys to know that last Saturday when I gave them candy, that only a few said "Thank You."

I'm keeping a list of those who said "thank you" and I hope that those who didn't will remember to say it next time.

I'm going to visit all the schools, and will see the children then. Thank you, and good luck,
 SANTA CLAUS.

GEMS For Your Scrapbook

"BEHAVIOR"

"Conduct is three-fourths of life and its largest concern."—Max thew Arnold.

"The sum of behavior is to reach a man's own dignity, without intruding upon the liberty of others."—Francis Bacon.

"The laws of behavior yields to the energy of the individual."—Emerson.

"I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way."—Psalms.

"Error of thought is reflected in error of action."—Mary Baker Eddy.

"Behavior is a mirror in which every one shows his image."—Goethe.

Pleased Over New Nickles

The U. S. Treasury officials said to have observed Thanksgiving with great satisfaction over the general approval which the new Jefferson nickel has been received by the public, even though in some quarters it has been considered with suspicion as counterfeits by many for the first time seeing them.

It seems that ever since the coin appeared last week employees have culled the Treasury mail, looking for letters of congratulation. Along with the letters of approval, however, there has been regret from others, who looked with concern over the passing of the buffalo-Indian head design, which characterized the nickel for a quarter of a century.

Cat Satisfies Curiosity

Tony, an Angora cat, whose curiosity complex got the best of her lost her tail recently at the home of her owners out in Oakland, Cal., when she got too close to an electrical washing machine. But now after a successful operation, for the removal of the damaged appendage, the cat is good as new, to continue her investigations into laundry methods.

LOSES DRIVER'S LICENSE

Among the driver's license revoked during the week included that of Taft Medford, of Clyde, convicted of driving drunk.

The Abbey of St. Mary, founded 590 year ago near Mayo, Ireland, has just been reconstructed.

A DICTATORSHIP

will never be tolerated in this country, but we do think that certain "free speech" ought to be banned—by popular disapproval. And that is the free "diagnoses" and "prescriptions" offered by well meaning friends, when you or one of your family is sick. It is dangerous of course to follow such advice. Consult your physician—ALWAYS!

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE

Phones 53 and 54 Opp. Post Office

TWO REGISTERED PHARMACISTS FOR YOUR PROTECTION.

What's the Answer? By EDWARD FINCH



THE toothache is beneficial in that it warns the system of a condition that will wreak havoc if not corrected. A tooth aching is a tooth going bad and bad teeth are the cause of severe ailments such as stomach trouble and blood poisoning. They serve also as a breeding place for germs which, when once given the opportunity, can cause grave illness and even death.

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