

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.

Extraordinary 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.

North Carolina Press Association

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1938

THE SOUTHERN HIGHLANDER AND PUBLICITY

It begins to look as if the Southern Highlander has gotten a taste of publicity and that now he must appear in print. Our "quare mountain ways" and our poverty, have been heralded abroad, and now since outsiders have let up a bit it would appear that we are trying to "bring it back on our selves" and stay in the "public eye."

Not many years ago it was a snake charming preacher, who made the headlines. Then our child marriages were editorialized, and publicized, and welfare workers rightly denounced them from every state in the union.

Now the "bouncing bed" has made press and radio news. Up near the rugged region of the Daniel Boone trail in Virginia inhabited by mountaineers, reports come of a bewitched child bouncing in bed, chairs moving alone, ghosts hands and mysterious things vanishing away.

Experts from the psychology department of the University of Tennessee were sent to study the mystery. They found dilapidated bed springs and a clever child with a flair for notoriety and publicity.

In contrast to the natural beauties of the southern highland region, its charm of climate, and its substantial, hospitable people, it seems mighty cheap publicity, to make the headlines in the press, through such ridiculous and improbable incidents.

HIGHLIGHTS OF NEWS OF 1938

It seems to be the policy of the large newspapers throughout the land to compile the ten best news stories of the year. In keeping with this policy of the dailies the staff of The Mountaineer has carefully compiled the headlines of 1938 and is offering the following as the outstanding news stories in Haywood County for the past year. There have been many that are not included that we trust were of equal interest, but did not concern the majority of the people.

FEBRUARY

President Roosevelt signs bill authorizing \$743,000 for completion of Park.

MARCH

The Pet Plant is being enlarged.

MAY

Waynesville's first mail plane lands on golf course.

JUNE

9,300 votes cast in June primary, George A. Brown, Jr., leads ticket.

Petition asking for an election on liquor stores being circulated in county.

JULY

Cannery operating 15 hours daily, employing 150 people canning blackberries and beans.

AUGUST

More than 500 take part in annual farm and home tour.

Trustees assume control of Lake Junaluska.

SEPTEMBER

Sewer bond election in Waynesville and Hazelwood carries by big margin.

OCTOBER

26 bitten by mad dog.

DECEMBER

Burley growers vote down quota plan.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS

"I will continue to preserve the honor of the county in holding honest primaries and elections of which not one whisper of criticism can be made, and for which Haywood County has long been famous.

"By the Will of the majority I will continue to hold high the banner of the Grand Old Party of the South.

"I will make an effort to keep up with all the county records, with special care taken of the registration books, the dark secrets of which any man may read and are not half so intriguing as the public has been lead to believe.

"I will endeavor to meet all financial obligations and to have those in authority to see that all public monies are collected on time.

"I will continue to boast that Haywood County is the best balanced county in North Carolina. I have done so until I firmly believe it to be a fact, so perhaps in my enthusiasm I may be able to convince the outside world, and bring new citizens to reside within the boundaries of fair Haywood.

"I hope to stamp out the rabies menace during the coming year and by the long hand of the law to end the life of all stray unvaccinated dogs, thereby making the county a safe place for both man and beast.

"And last, I firmly resolve to continue to talk dry and drink wet."

Signed: HAYWOOD COUNTY.

WOMAN AND THE VOTE

The coming year will mark the twentieth anniversary of the adoption by Congress of the national Woman Suffrage Amendment. The question naturally arises, what has the woman contributed?

In the new Congress at Washington there will be five women out of a total membership of 531. A bulletin from the National League of Women Voters has taken note that this is a drop from 9 women in Congress ten years ago.

In the State Legislatures it finds that 149 women in 38 states ten years ago have declined to 127, today. The total legislative membership in the 48 states must be close to 3,000 so that the women would be perhaps 5 per cent.

Does this decline in women as office holders indicate that she is losing political influence or is she herself not as interested in politics as she thought she might be when suffrage was denied her?

We don't know how it has been in other counties in North Carolina, but we do know that whether or not she has had much weight in deciding measures, she has had her share of attention on election days in Haywood County.

SECOND YEAR WITHOUT FIREWORKS

The second Christmas has just passed since the shooting of firecrackers within Haywood was prohibited, and yet Christmas still seems to be a pretty merry and happy occasion. The custom, in fact seems to be dying out in the South, generally where it has been so prevalent for many years.

Since the days when every back yard on Christmas morning was the scene of a family group all lighting "crackers" there have been many innovations that have taken the place of the fireworks both by day and night. We have all the effects desired by lights, by neon signs and myriads of Christmas lighting effects, and the radio in no small measure can supply at least some of the excitement of sound, in substitution of the firecracker.

As a result of this saner method of celebrating Christmas, we have not heard of any small boy losing a finger, or an eye, this year, as was the inevitable outcome in years past.

LOOKING BACK

The Christmas spirit was manifested in this community in many forms of expressions during the past few weeks. The entire season has been one of cooperation of officials, groups, organizations and individuals, all working to make the community enjoy and appreciate the true meaning of Christmas.

The town officials bent every effort to decorate the streets, to create a holiday atmosphere, the merchants displayed their gifts early and in an attractive manner, the people began shopping weeks before Christmas, making it easier on themselves and the clerks.

Never have the unfortunate in the community been cared for in such an organized manner, both by individual and group contributions. The inmates of the county home and jail were given some Christmas cheer. The patients at the County Hospital were not forgotten.

The homes have never been so festive in lighting effects, making the town at night a veritable fairyland.

May the spirit of cooperation, of thoughtfulness, of consideration of others, and Good Will be reflected throughout the year in the community, until the season rolls around again to revive the Christmas spirit.

OLD HOME TOWN By STANLEY

GRANDPAPPY GALE WINDPENNY OF HURRICANE CORNERS FINALLY HUNG A STORY ON MARSHAL OTEY WALKER

BLACKIE BEAR BY D. SAM COX

BILLIE POSSUM GETS A JOB Story 17

Blackie Bear had eaten pumpkin pie and catfish stew and fried chicken and lots of other good things, but never til that Christmas day had he tasted ice cream, and he was sure it was the best thing he had ever eaten, unless it was Aunt Judy's fruit cake. He just couldn't leave that fruit cake behind. While Billie went off to get the milk for Christmas he didn't tell Blackie where he got it; he just said a friend gave it to him.

After Christmas, Blackie went back to eating rabbits and fishes and such other things as he could get, but he kept thinking about that ice cream. Every time he saw Billie he would ask him where he got the milk, but Billy would tease him and just grin and say, "From a friend of mine."

Billie's new house was right on the edge of Mrs. Moo Cow's pasture, and he could sit in his door and see Mrs. Moo Cow every day while she was eating her dinner. And that's how they became acquainted, and made that agreement to trade milk for persimmons. So Billy had every bit of milk he could drink, and so didn't have to do much hunting, since he ate all the persimmons he wanted when he was shaking them down for Mrs. Moo Cow. And milk and persimmons will keep any possum out of the graveyard.

And now Billy was getting mighty fat and lazy, and Blackie noticed it, and wondered what sort of good things he was having to eat. "Just the cream of the land," Billie said, "just the cream of the land."

But Billie wasn't afraid that Blackie would ever go to Mrs. Moo Cow for milk, since she lived in the field where Mr. Man made Blackie haul wood. Billie knew that Blackie wouldn't go in that field for anything in the world. Blackie had always managed to get most everything he wanted, sooner or later, by keeping on working for it, and he expected to keep working on Billie Possum till he got him to bring some more milk. Every time he said anything to Billie about it, Billie would just grin and say: "Well, I'll see about it."

One day when Blackie just couldn't stand it any longer, he asked Billie



"Just the cream of the land," Billie said.

what he would charge to bring him some milk every day. Billie scratched his head and pulled his whiskers, and looked mighty wise for a few minutes before he spoke.

You know Billie had just moved to his new house, and he didn't have much furniture in it, and no rugs at all. And he thought of how good some nice, soft rabbit skins would feel to his feet when he got out of his bed on cold mornings, so he told Blackie that he would give him a bucket of milk for every rabbit skin he would get for him. So Blackie started in to catching rabbits, and no dog could have caught more than he did. So for about two weeks Blackie had milk or ice cream most every day, and then something happened.

(To Be Continued)

SAUCE FOR THE GOOSE

The teacher was telling her class a long, highly embellished story of Santa Claus, and the mirth of Willie eventually got entirely beyond his control.

"Willie," said the teacher sternly, "what did I punish you for yesterday?"

"For telling something that wasn't so," promptly answered Willie. "And I was just wondering who was going to punish you."

What's the Answer? By EDWARD FINCH



WHY DO WOMEN BUTTON FROM RIGHT TO LEFT?

BEFORE the days of carefully studied and rigidly followed schedules for infant welfare which are prevalent today, the mothers of the old school believed that the right and proper way to keep a baby happy was to carry him about with them practically all day long everywhere they went. This kept their right hand occupied so constantly that they changed the buttoning of their garments from the natural right side to the left in order that they could still hold their baby and button their clothes in the same motion.

© Western Newspaper Union.

MARRIAGES

Ralph Wright to Gladys R. both of Canton.
 Millard Baumgartner to Flora both of Canton.
 Virgil H. Hannah, of Canton, to Effie Smith, of Clyde.
 R. Buford Woodard, of Haz to Lyda Browning, of Waynesville.
 Paul Browning to Carrie both of Waynesville.
 Robert Yarborough, of Huska, to Laura Bell Parr, nesville.
 Charles P. Gorman, Jr. N. Smith, of Canton.
 Arthur Shipman, of Cant to Alma Glance, of Canton.
 Lawrence Queen, of Lucile Silvers, of Cove Creek.
 Jack Moore, of Jeannie Wright, of Hazelwood.

TRANSACTIONS IN Real Estate (As Recorded to Monday of this Week)

- Beverdam Township
 Champion Paper and Fibrepany, to U. S. A.
 George H. Johnson to Jos Hones, et ux.
 T. J. Karkins, et ux, to D Hall, et ux.
 E. V. Owenby, et ux, to A Worley.
 Noah B. Rhodarmer, et ux, to R. Rhodarmer.
 Laura Hazel Smathers to R. Burnette.
 D. S. Green, et al, to Andy M. Dece.
 James H. Ford, et ux, to J. Williamson, et ux.
 H. V. Reno, et ux, to J.W. et ux.
 George H. Johnson to S. C. W. Clyde Township
 J. W. Vick, et ux, to H. W. et ux.
- Fines Creek Township
 C. Russell to Cordell Russell, Robert Russell, et ux, et a Cordell, Sarah Varner.
 Cordell Russell, et al, to J. L. patrick.
- Iron Duff Township
 Wayne Medford, et ux, to William Hill, et ux.
 T. J. Davis to Della Davis.
 Ivy Hill Township
 C. C. and Mattie Carver to W. Burgin.
 Mollie Woody to Billie Sutton.
 James W. Reed to Helen Crook.
- Pigeon Township
 Way Kinsland to T. J. Ferguson.
 Woodrow Burnette to Louis Leonard Sheffield, et ux, et a Alta A. Sheffield.
- Waynesville Township
 Haywood Home Building and Association to C. F. Kirkpatrick, ux, et al.
 William M. Eller, et ux, to C. Allen.
 National Bondholders Corp. William Norris.
 Walter B. Malone to George Brown, Sr.
 T. L. Green, Com., to T. F. Arton Est., to Hubert Plennons, et ux, to William Norris, et ux, to Jones Norris.
 James M. Long, et ux, to F. Wyatt.
 Estes Wyatt, et ux, to J. M. E. K. Herman, et ux, to J. C. rick, et ux.
 J. R. Patterson, et ux, to A McClure.
 J. R. Morgan, et ux, et al, to Knight.
 C. D. McIntire, et ux, to P. T. ser.
- STRAIGHT ANGLE
 "Is my hat straight?"
 "That depends upon how sloping wish it to be!"—Berlingske Maga Copenhagen.

NAMES

This is the day of branded merchandise. The housewife calls for CAMPBELL'S Soup, LIBBY'S Asparagus, MAXWELL HOUSE Coffee. More and more people are learning that prescription labels also mean something—that ALEXANDER'S label for example, stands ALWAYS for highest quality, accuracy and dependability in pharmaceutical work.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE

Phones 53 and 54 Opp. Post Office

TWO REGISTERED PHARMACISTS FOR YOUR PROTECTION.