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W. CURTIS RUSS ..... Editor  
MRS. HILDA WAY GWYN ..... Associate Editor  
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North Carolina Press Association

THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1939

**THE METHODIST VS. LIQUOR**

The three branches of the Methodist Church meeting out in Kansas City the past week in united session now forming the largest Protestant religious body in the country, ran into a snag when an attempt was made to relax the rules affecting the use of alcohol.

As a result the lines were drawn closer, for the united congregation that had previously been the case in some branches of the newly united group.

The delegates adopted a proposed section of the church discipline providing that any member "who persists in using, buying or selling intoxicating liquors," shall be brought to trial, "with expulsion the penalty on conviction."

The Rev. George Fowler, of Chicago, asked the conference to temper the final step and make trials of members discretionary, arguing that he would like to give full time to fighting the liquor traffic and not to any one victim of the traffic.

But the suggestion was voted down, after a minister from Baltimore argued that if the church, by even a change in a comma, let it be shown to the world that it was letting up in its opposition to the liquor traffic, it would be misunderstood.

So the liquor section of the new discipline of the church leaves no doubt in the minds of its members as to its views on alcohol. The section relative to this question was adopted verbatim from the discipline of the Methodist Church of the North, as heretofore the Southern branch of the church did not make trial mandatory for a member "using" liquor.

**PREPARING TO BOIL**

Over the country are signs and preparations for the great political campaign of 1940. "Kindling" is being gathered in cities and hamlets over the nation, and in many cases the fires have already been lighted for the boiling of the political pot, which if indications are prophetic, will maintain a fast and furious heat at the appointed hour.

It is merely history repeating itself. No party has held the reins of power as long as the Democrats have at this time without gathering critical momentum, that is reflected in the following elections.

The Republican party was so overwhelmingly defeated after the "promised prosperity" of President Hoover, that its forces became demoralized and scattered, but they have been bucking on the arms of warfare, and falling back into line, and making pie out of all the Democratic mistakes, so the temporary party in power, will have to watch its step very carefully, lest the strength of the past eight years be swept from under them.

For some time now there has been criticism and discontent in the ranks of the Democratic party, which is a dangerous element, for in the final count the election will be Democrat against Republican, and the Democratic party will have to win or lose on the issues of the Roosevelt administration.

If the unhappy Democrats let the Republicans win them from former party affiliations, it will result in the election of a Republican president. Family rows are always spicy soup to "outsiders."

So any way you look at the situation it offers a picture of one glorious fight from beginning to end. Each side will have to start early to get their pots boiling, and be very careful, as to the mixing of the ingredients thereof.

About the same time the sawmill boiler exploded near here last week, a similar accident took place in Columbus County, thus breaking records for such industrial mishaps.

**HI, HO, THOSE FOREIGN CARS**  
For many months, an actual count has revealed that outside of North Carolina and Tennessee, more visitors entering the Park were from Ohio than any other state.

During April, Ohio slipped down to fifth place, while Illinois jumped into third and Michigan filled fourth place and New York went in for the sixth place.

Our interpretation of this, would indicate that the Park is becoming known farther away, and in the thickly populated centers of the nation, the word is just getting there of the wonders of the Smokies.

Another encouraging sign for this side of the Park is that there are more "foreign" cars counted at the Smokemont entrance than at either of the others.

The mere fact that almost 43,000 people entered the Park during April is proof enough that its popularity is increasing.

**TO WORK FOR PEACE**

"I think the only way to have peace is to talk peace," said Alfred M. Landon, former Republican nominee for President in a recent speech, which is one of the best antidotes we have heard for the present war filled atmosphere of the world in general.

He does not like the assumption that a conference of interested nations would necessarily end in defeat of its purpose. He claims that, "The love of and instinct for liberty; the dreams that man has always had of a better international order and a reign of peace under God, are stronger than hatred, and stronger than periodic struggle for power."

He takes the point that the greatest usefulness of the United States as a member of the conference and of President Roosevelt as a mediator will be served by preserving as great a degree of impartiality and disinterestedness as may be, rather than entering the consultations already on the side of one contending group of nations.

In other words, Mr. Landon feels that peace is something worth working for, and that every effort should be placed on the situation from this angle, rather than spend half hearted energy working for peace, and on the side get ready for war, for with great concerted endeavor, he thinks that peace can be preserved.

**TIME WILL TELL**

On May the first, the speed limit on the highways of North Carolina became 60 miles an hour, in compliance with an act passed by the recent Legislature. We have been rather surprised at the small amount of publicity the matter has had in the state.

With traffic fatalities on the state highways, totaling such deplorable numbers, we could not see the wisdom in such action, so in order to get a broader viewpoint from which to judge, we decided it might be advisable to get in touch with a member of the legislature, so we took the matter up with Senator Chester Cogburn, who brought out several points in defense of the new regulation.

Mr. Cogburn stated that heretofore there had been no speed limit in the state, but by common understanding it had been generally recognized that 45 miles was the limit.

He explained that the passage of the law was in an effort to maintain greater safety on the highways, and that if the limit had been low, the public would not have regarded it with respect, and the officers would have been inclined to laxness in their enforcement, and that the members of the legislature felt that to make a high limit, would be more conducive in bringing about a stricter traffic enforcement than a low speed.

Another reason for the 60 miles limit, according to Mr. Cogburn, was that it was an attempt to bring about a uniform traffic system, that would conform to our neighboring states, most of which have regulations around 60 mile limits. As he pointed out the traffic of the country is becoming so heavy, that all states are making an effort to have a uniform law, so that in traveling from one state to another, the drivers will not be so apt to break regulations, and in the end the network of U. S. highways will be safer.

Mr. Cogburn also stated that, as in the case of North Carolina, there are still a number of states, that do not have laws regarding speed limits, but that the sentiment is growing over the country to have uniform laws.

On first thought, to us, the 60 miles seemed a cordial invitation to disaster on the highways, but as we have not studied the matter as the solons in Raleigh, maybe they know best.

At any rate the new law is not only a challenge to the driver of a motor, but to the officer whose responsibility it will be to check the ambitious motorist, who throws discretion to the winds in his desire to make a record.

We will await the totaling of accidents on the highways of North Carolina for the ensuing year under the new 60 mile limit, before we are entirely convinced that the new law is an improvement toward greater safety.

**THE OLD HOME TOWN** By STANLEY



GRANDPAPPY GALE WINDPENNY HAS THE MAKINGS OF A PENNANT-WINNING TEAM IN HIS TOWN - OR HAS HE?



**BLACKIE BEAR** BY D. SAM COX

**SOME GUNS, LIKE SOME RULES, WORK BOTH WAYS**

Story 36

"We've got his gun; We'll have some fun, And see him run; Before we're done."

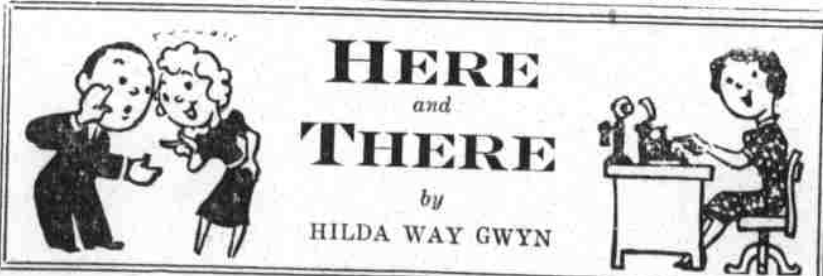
That's the song all the Creek Folks were singing the next day after they had such a good time eating Mr. Man's turkeys. Jocko Monkey was the only one of them that could shoot the gun, and so he had to kill all the rabbits for the neighborhood. It was lots easier to shoot a rabbit than it was to run him down and catch him. But Blackie said it wouldn't be safe to shoot the gun close enough to Mr. Man's house for him to hear it, and so they had to go a long way up the creek, even the other side of the old goat house, before they thought they were far enough from Mr. Man's house for him not to hear it. It looked as if everybody on the creek wanted to go along to see Jocko shoot the gun. Even Who-Who Owl, who always sleeps in the day time, was going with them. Who-Who is a pretty wise bird, and he asked Blackie if he ever seen a gun kick. Blackie said he didn't know whether or not a gun could kick, but if anybody wanted to know whether a donkey could kick he could tell them. Of course this made Billie Possum grin, for he had once seen a donkey kick.

They hadn't gone far past the old goat house when Blackie reared on his hind feet and said: "Listen! I am sure I heard a goose. I'll bet some of Uncle Joe's geese are swimming down the creek. Fly ahead, Jay Bird, and come back and tell us what you see."

In a few minutes Jay Bird came back and told Blackie that about a dozen geese were in the creek swimming, and were just around the bend. So they all crawled along right easy till they got in sight of the geese. Then Who-Who Owl spoke up again, and said, "Jocko, that gun is mighty heavy, and it's loaded for bear, so, for fear it should kick as I have seen guns do, you had better rest it on Blackie's back. Then have Dr. Coon and Billie Possum stand behind you to hold you up if the gun should kick." So Jocko put the gun across Blackie's back, and Billie Possum and Dr. Coon stood close behind him so as to catch him if the gun should kick.

Blackie stood right still while Jocko got a good aim at the geese and fired both barrels. "Pow-pow!" If anybody should asked Jocko Monkey, Dr. Coon or Billie Possum whether a gun can kick, he would hear all three of them scream "Yes." That gun certainly did kick, and all three of them rolled over each other just like the somersault fellows you see rolling over in a circus. It was the only thing that ever happened that didn't make Billie Possum grin, but he certainly couldn't find anything in that bump to laugh about. When he picked himself up, and was able to walk, he said, that he always thought a gun couldn't shoot but one way. Then Who-Who Owl said: "Well, as a rule they do, but this is one of those rules that works both ways. Besides, you know Mr. Man had that gun loaded to kill Blackie—loaded for bear as he says—and it's no wonder it kicked." That brought the grin back to Billie Possum's face, and everybody had a good laugh.

(To be continued.)



You may have seen it . . . but in case you didn't, we are repeating from a recent copy of the State Magazine . . . an editorial used in the feature . . . "Year by Year in North Carolina" . . . dated 1866 . . . taken from the Raleigh Standard of that day . . . it is really amazing how the editor back 75 years ago predicted what he thought might come to pass . . . with woman's suffrage . . .

"A petition is being circulated in several places, North for signatures asking Congress to pass an amendment to the constitution doing away with the distinction of sex in the states in regard to the rights of suffrage . . . so wags the world . . . and so progresses 'improvement' in its rapid march toward 'the good time coming' . . . If this amendment should pass, won't we have grand times about election day . . . husband goes for Smith . . . and wife hurrahs for Jones . . . Old man drinks Thompson's whiskey . . . Old woman swigs Brown's gin . . . well, there is no telling what 'improvements' may be witnessed in this country in the course of time . . ."

We have been much interested in the question of whether or not the women of America should courtesy to His Majesty and Her Majesty the ruling sovereigns of Great Britain . . . We suppose the catch in the matter is of long standing . . . in fact goes back to that hot 4th of July in 1776 when our ancestors declared their

dislike of royalty . . . a sort of inherited independence . . . that has come down to us . . . for after all our country was settled by subjects of Kings and Queens . . . who were hunting for a land of freedom . . . where no man ranked higher than another . . . and each had the same chance in life regardless of circumstances to "scale the heights of fame and glory" . . . but to the writer it seems rather useless . . . for we would imagine that such refreshingly simple people as King George and Queen Elizabeth appear to be . . . that they would enjoy for a time . . . being treated like ordinary human beings . . . without the ceremony that sets them apart . . . at home in England . . .

We would like to congratulate Mary Margaret Smith . . . county home demonstration agent . . . and wish her bon voyage on her trip to England to attend the Conference of Farm Women of the World . . . the way the women of the county feel about Miss Smith's going . . . tells the story of her success in her work perhaps better than praise for what she has accomplished since coming to Haywood . . . but since we have brought up the subject . . . we cannot resist a word of commendation . . . membership in the county clubs has now reached the high mark of 500 . . . it is the largest group of organized women in the county . . . starting with no rural set up . . . Miss Smith has built up the work gradually in each community . . .

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

Beaverdam Township  
H. A. Williams, et ux.  
O. M. Hampton, et ux.  
Jones, et ux.  
Dr. C. T. Wells, et ux.  
C. R. Collins, et ux.  
A. W. Melton, et ux.  
Branson.  
Robert Mull, by Tr. T. A. to R. B. Varner.  
Ivy Hill Township  
L. H. Allison, et ux., to J. Allison.  
Pigeon Township  
L. C. Henson to Jamie Henson.  
J. L. Wells, et ux., to J. L. Wells.  
Waynesville Township  
W. Arthur Barber, et ux., to W. Arthur Barber.  
Frank P. Robinson, et ux., to Frank P. Robinson.  
Rowe.  
Russell Paris, et ux., to Russell Paris.  
J. R. Morgan, et ux., to J. R. Morgan.  
land.  
Title Guaranty Company  
Real Realty Company  
H. C. Johnson, et ux., to H. C. Johnson.  
Mae Hamilton.

**MARRIAGES**

Ralph Eugene Holcombe, of Fla., to Mildred Harlin, of John Sharp to Tillie King, Canton.

CANADA'S ANTHEM  
OTTAWA.—The National is not recognized by any law a "question of convention" according to a reply to the Government in the House of Commons.  
T. L. Church, Conservative onto-Broadview, had asked any national anthem other than "God Save the King" was recognized by the Government of Canada by what authority.  
"As a member of the British Commonwealth of Nations," said, "Canada is using, as its anthem, and will continue to use, 'God Save the King.'"  
As in the case with other of the Commonwealth, and them with particular regard the country itself has sanctioned by custom and Canada, namely, 'O Canada'

until it covers the county took the women a long time to convince the men of the . . . we are far behind most in the state . . . and we give a lot of credit to the in the towns who worked for its promotion . . . Sam now, could lift his against the work of the demonstration clubs in the . . . We were discussing how off . . . if there is a possibility that we might get by until row . . . how we wait to the last minute . . . how we go to the dentist and the how we put off showing the thought of a friend until it is too late . . . and how we wait a lifetime to repeat . . . thinking we can make run in the last inning . . . story of Sambo was told . . . that Moses . . . asked Sambo . . . "Sambo, ain't you 'de revival meeting'?" "Suh," said colored Sambo waitin' until I has back more." . . .

A reader of this column ed us the following from of John Burroughs . . . included herein this week . . . gesting that along with the of spring in the mountains it should be a good season for the soul . . . and she right . . . if we consider meaning of the thing . . . "I am Content." . . .

"The longer I live the mind dwells upon the wonder of the world . . . the feel of the grass under and the sound of running my side . . . the hum of the tree-tops has always music to me and the face has often comforted me the faces of men . . . I the soil, I have gathered . . . I have waited upon and always have I reaped have sown . . . While I did not lose sight of the head . . . While I gathered and meat for my body I lect to gather its bread and my soul . . . I have climbed tains, roamed its forests, waters, crossed its deserts, sting of its frosts, and the of its heats, and drench of the fury of its winds . . . ways the beauty and joy of waited upon my goings and . . .