

The Mountaineer

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W. CURTIS RUSS Editor MRS. HILDA WAY GWYN Associate Editor

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THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1939

EXCESSIVE HORN BLOWING

Police in Charlotte and Asheville are staging campaigns against excessive automobile horn-blowing. Both cities have found that there is too much needless noise being made by motorists who take occasion to blow their horns for almost everything under the sun.

In every town, officials have a right to pass ordinances to stop such foolish practices, and the police are armed with sufficient power to bring about peaceful silence.

We understand Waynesville has such an ordinance. We certainly have a large enough police department to enforce the law, and certainly too much uncalled for auto-horn tooting.

ALL ABOARD FOR EUROPE VIA AIR

Back in 1931, when talk of flying oceans was taken with a proverbial grain of salt, the late Will Rogers remarked: "If you boys ever get around to flying the oceans, I want to be your first passenger."

Rogers was cheated out of this opportunity, when he went to his death with Wiley Post in Alaska in 1935, although it was just a year later that regular passenger service was established over the Pacific.

Next Wednesday, the first regular scheduled passenger service will be inaugurated over the Atlantic, with a 41-ton flying boat taking 35 passengers, and leaving behind some 300 disappointed applicants who wanted to make the first flight.

But the fact that so many want to make the first flight, does not mean that business for subsequent flights will be bad, for over 600 reservations are on hand for later dates.

The 44-hour trip, with an overnight stop-over in Lisbon, will cost but \$375.

Ocean flying is no longer a joke. It is a reality, and if Will Rogers were alive, he'd be a passenger on that ship next Wednesday, and would have the time of his life, and make the rest of the world envy him his coveted seat.

TWO GOOD SPECIAL ISSUES

Two of the most interesting publications to come to our attention in some time, was The Enka Voice and The State Magazine. The Voice, in admitted streamline form, told most interestingly of the 10 years the plant has been in operation. It was void of the ballyhoo that so many such publications are filled with on anniversary occasion. The articles were cleverly written, pointed, and instructive.

The State Magazine last week published a special number which is being distributed by the thousands at the New York World's Fair. To say that the edition was complete is not exaggerating. It also thoroughly covered the state, playing no favors to any section. Carl Goerch and his associates did themselves proud, and the state a great service in their special issue.

According to those who are supposed to keep up with time and records, yesterday was the longest day in the year, but as far as we know, we did not get any more done in our usual 24 hours.

All our life we've been hearing that the world is just on the verge of falling to pieces, and every morning we get up and look out the window, and there it is.—Omaha World-Herald.

One of the dear young drivers, after trying in vain to find a parking space on Main Street, is reported to have remarked: "I can't figure why they don't put all the fire plugs together and save a lot of good parking space."

N. C. ENTERTAINERS

To North Carolina performers fell a large part of the responsibility of entertaining the King and Queen of England at the White House recently the "American Way."

It was a tribute to North Carolina. It was a compliment to those selected to present the "American Way." For to be an American, to live and to laugh the "American Way" is one of the finest things on earth. Thus North Carolina comes into full recognition as being typically American. Doubtless the King and Queen will carry back to England with them a definite impression of the "American Way" through the performances by North Carolina entertainers at the White House.

There was nothing sophisticated about the type of entertainment offered by North Carolinians. There is nothing sophisticated about America or the "American Way."

But in the entertainment — the square dancing of the Soco Gap dancers from Haywood county, and the chant of spirituals by a selected group of negro singers from Durham and Winston-Salem—was as sincere as the soil and as real as the sunshine upon our Carolina hills. The entertainment presented was a part of the very being of those who performed. In being themselves as dancers and as singers, the North Carolina performers provided a true and entertaining performance in the "American Way" for the visiting rulers from England.

North Carolina, too, had the lion's share of the program for the monarchs. While high salaried concert and radio stars appeared and a group of "hillbilly" girl singers from Kentucky performed, two folks groups were selected from North Carolina.

It is not only appreciation for the entertainers that was shown in their selection but it was a distinct recognition of North Carolina as the American state from which representatives were chosen to show the "American Way" in entertainment. Perhaps as such things go the entertainers by no stretch of the imagination could be called "artists," but they were even better. They were genuine and performed sincerely.—Shelby Star.

PROTECTION AGAINST FAKES

The Morganton News-Herald thinks well of the objectives of the newly organized merchants division of the Chamber of Commerce. In a recent editorial, that newspaper said:

"In a town not far from Morganton an advertising outfit operated a scheme recently which left a number of the merchants bereft of their cash and with reflection of another sad experience with fakers. As a rule merchants are like newspaper editors—a gullible lot. They are easily 'sold' on any proposition that 'sounds good.' In the aforesaid town the publisher wanted to send out a general warning all over the state advising other newspapers and, through them, local merchants to beware of this promotion bunch.

"The proposition narrows down to the fact that in cases of this kind each community must be organized to take care of itself. Warnings are all right, but usually when the offending group has pulled such a stunt in one state they move on immediately to another—or at least to a great enough distance that they are not easily caught. The best way to check their efforts is not to let them get started in the first place.

"For years in Morganton we have had a 'sanction committee' in the Merchants Association. The merchant who wants to protect himself against schemes and schemers has learned—sometimes by bitter experience—to inquire whether or not the proposition has the approval of this sanction committee.

"Apparently throughout the state merchants are learning that they must organize, not only for mutual protection but in the interest of the general good and advancement of their individual communities. Morganton has no greater asset than the local Merchants Association and Chamber of Commerce.

"In this connection we are interested in the program of work outlined for the newly organized merchants association at Waynesville. It offers objectives that any association might strive to attain. We would call special attention to No. 2 of the proposals, but all are worthwhile:

- 1. Community-wide trade events. 2. Uniform policy as to outside advertising solicitors. 3. Promotion of good roads. 4. Promotion of completion of Blue Ridge Parkway. 5. Formulation of policy as to legislation affecting merchants. 6. Regulation of store hours. 7. Regulation of holiday observance. 8. Joint action in promotion of community. 9. Promotion of industry. 10. Promotion of better stores."

THE OLD HOME TOWN By STANLEY



GRANDPAPPY GALE WINDPENNY OF HURRICANE CORNERS HAS AN ANSWER TO THE WET AND DRY QUESTION



ALL ABOARD FOR THE MOUNTAINS Story 42

It wasn't long after they got into the woods before it got dark, but since a donkey can see as well at night as he can in the day, but Jocko couldn't see so well; and since Hee-Haw didn't know which way to go, Jocko must guide him, and he was getting mixed up in some bushes.

"Wait a minute," said Doctor Coon. "I hit something with my foot that feels like a lantern. I reckon Mr. Man bought it in town so he could see how to skin Blackie Bear tomorrow night."

"I have always heard that it's catching before skinning," said Blackie, "and if Mr. Man hasn't any use for the lantern except to see how to skin Blackie, I guess it's just as well that he hasn't got it. Blackie has to get dead before he gets skinned, and he doesn't feel a bit dead tonight. Light that lantern Doctor, and let's move along!"

Doctor Coon found some matches right beside the lantern, and so he lit it and hung it up to the top of the wagon over Jocko's head, and then they didn't have any trouble in getting through the woods, to Blackie's house. They packed up all the meat and apples and things that they had been getting for several days, and took along plenty of things to cook in.

By the time they got everything packed in the wagon, the moon had come up, and it was a mighty pretty night for traveling. Blackie said they wouldn't stop to fix supper as he would feel a little safer when they got across the creek and on the mountain trail. Then everybody climbed back into the wagon, Jocko said "get up" to Hee-Haw just as Mr. Man always did, and off they went for the road that led to the mountains and to Blackie's old home.

After they got away up past the old goat house and had crossed the creek at a place where the water wasn't deep, they came into the old mountain trail on which nobody lived,

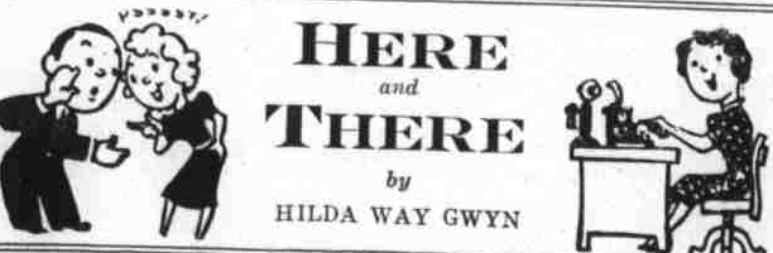
and then they didn't care how much noise they made. They all felt mighty good, and Blackie sang his "woof" song for them. Then Doctor Coon said, "All of you keep quiet for a minute—I've got a good song. And then he sang:

"There was a man in our woods Who wasn't wondrous wise; Each day, right after dinner, he'd Lie down and close his eyes: He did this once too many times, And"—

"Oh, hush, Doctor Coon," said Billie Possum. "I believe I heard Rover Dog. Listen!" Jocko stopped Hee-Haw and they all held their breath and listened. In a minute they heard the noise again, but it wasn't Rover Dog at all. It was Bull Frog out in the creek singing "Jug-o-rum Jug-o-rum." They they all had a good laugh at themselves for going afraid of Rover Dog, when they had both of Mr. Man's guns in the wagon.

By this time, they were all getting pretty hungry, and decided to stop and camp under a great big tree and have a good supper. So they cooked the red rooster that they had got at Mr. Man's house, and made some biscuits from the bag of flour that Mrs. Man was waiting for. It was all good supper, but Blackie could hardly eat for laughing every time he thought of the way Mr. Man beat his fist down on that shelf and said he was going to clean out Blackie Bear and his crowd. "It looks like Blackie Bear and his crowd have about cleaned Mr. Man out, doesn't it, Billie?" asked Blackie. But Billie Possum was so busy gnawing his drumstick that he couldn't take time to say "yes," so he nodded his head and grinned. When they got through supper, Blackie said: "Well, folks, we have got a long journey in front of us for tomorrow, so we had better get to bed." So they threw some water on the fire, and then they climbed into the wagon, and were soon fast asleep.

(To be continued).



It was one of those insignificant events in the day's run . . . ordinarily we would never have thought of it again . . . a man wearing the overseas cap of a World War veteran came into the office selling small American flags . . . on the 13th . . . just before Flag Day . . . he did not ask any set price . . . we gave a small amount . . . he was not pleased . . . and in an insulting tone said . . . "Is that the best you can do?" . . . the words have rankled in our mind ever since . . . we were very busy at the time . . . in fact handed the money over to someone else to give to him . . . there were several people in the office . . . we rather hated to be disagreeable . . . but we have regretted ever since . . . that we did not take the time to return his flag and get our money back . . . (as goodness knows we have enough demands for such things . . . and we might have given it to someone who would have appreciated it) . . . in the first place he was a stranger . . . how do we know that he was a World War veteran . . . he was asking us to pay him money for sentiment . . . which was alright . . . as we have the brand of patriotism that is glad to answer such a call . . . but his insulting tones

neither fitted in with the flag he was selling nor his appearance of a soldier . . . we have wondered ever since whether or not he was a bona fide veteran . . . for we have never known one . . . who would have acted as he did. . . .

We have heard that June was the month of brides . . . and we learned recently that despite social changes of every kind . . . it still remains the favorite month . . . and that March is the most unpopular for weddings . . . before June is out it is estimated that approximately 170,000 brides and bridegrooms will take the marriage vows . . . in this connection we were surprised to learn that the church did not concern itself with the marriage ceremony until 1198 A. D. . . . before, it was a civil service accompanied by still existing pagan customs . . . the ring ceremony . . . it seems, came from the belief held by the ancient Romans that a vein ran from the third finger directly to the heart and should be encircled and held captive . . . the current depres-

GEMS For Your Scrapbook

"What sculpture is to a marble, education is to the Addison."

"And he may well become unbelief. And he went to the villages, teaching."—Mark

"Education has for its formation of character."

"Observation more than experience rather than personal prime educators."—Aristotle

"All education should contribute moral and physical training freedom."—Mary Baker Eddy

"The foundation of every nation is the education of its youth."—nes.

FREAK GOLF SHOT INDIANAPOLIS.—Bob Hobbs Charles Braughton, known as "pocket billiards," the Indianapolis district golf tournament Hobbs drove off the eighth while Braughton was halfway the fairway. The ball bounced and into Braughton's pocket.

sion was very hard, at first young love . . . records show in 1932 there were only 15 in every 1,000 young people who married . . . the lowest figure ever recorded . . . but since the record has risen . . . reported to still be on the crease . . . and in other romance refuses any longer intimidated by hard times.

If it is true that Senator Ba has a weakness for making the lines of the papers . . . his presence from greeting the King Queen of Great Britain has been aired on newspaper heart's content . . . one of the dailies feels that Mr. Reynolds missed something by not King George . . . for as was out in an editorial . . . even might have learned to pass suave and vote winning technique from the King . . . as an illustration when the senators were present the royal pair . . . first names omitted . . . it came time for Smith's introduction . . . and made . . . "Senator Smith of Carolina" . . . and as quick as the King asked "Cotton Ed" . . . it is said that Senator Smith happy as some voter down in Carolina . . . that he might soothe with his own politeness . . . and who knows what fying words. Our Bob might heard. . . .

Did you ever stop to think progress tends to take away things that appeal to our sentiments . . . and they are replaced with mechanical substitutes that can never creep into hearts . . . you might be proud a new car . . . but the old horse was held in highest affection . . . and you never part with her unless you were the next owner would be to her . . . do you remember home made radio sets of 4 years back . . . in which the owners had such personal pride now we want to buy a new every year or so . . . we could on indefinitely . . . we may part at the hardships of the past, but those who are old enough remember the illusions and sentiments . . . sometimes in the of modern comforts, recent efficient hand of the progress.

For instance . . . the leisure in which life moved on . . . people accomplished something too . . . a pretty good illustration of the modern day rush will be in the following bit of verse we use for this column this week entitled "What's it all About?" "Rushin' to the office, rushin' eat. Rushin' back and rushin' home Down the rushin' street. Rushin' up and rushin' down. in and out Say, what's all the rushin' What's it all about."

Rushin' after money—rushing fame; Climbin', pushin', shovin' It's dizzy game—Steppin' on each other's heels. by—lookout! Say, what's all the rushin' What's it all about?

What's the use of rushin'? loaf awhile. Watch 'em push, an' run an' get We'll just sit an' smile—As they scramble down the gayly we will shout! Say, what's all the rushin' What's it all about?"