

The Mountaineer

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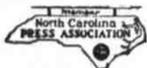
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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1939

THE MARCH OF HISTORY

Last week down in Fayetteville, the Tar Heel Highlanders portrayed the legendary glamour of the early settlements of the Cape Fear in a 200th anniversary of the Scots in America.

Paul Green, direct descendant of the early Scots in America, is said to have created from the valley's legend and history, a drama that will rank with his "The Lost Colony," which has become an American institution, and bids fair to become a permanent part of the life of Roanoke Island.

There were enacted last week, according to reports, many of the historic events in colorful and glamorous pageantry that should not be forgotten by any loyal North Carolinian.

While the eastern part of the state caught the pioneer fresh from the old world, this section has none the less interesting history, though it may not be as old. For in many instances, the most adventurous ones were those who pushed "West."

It is to be hoped that some day, in the not too distant future, that the thrilling story of the settlement of the Western part of the state, with its stirring days of life in a wilderness, will also be depicted in song and pageantry.

We deeply regret that the life of the Cherokee Indians, which was told in such a colorful and impressive pageant at the reservation for two summers, has been discontinued. We trust that when the final dedication of the Great Smoky Mountains National Park takes place, that it will be revived and become a permanent part of the summer program.

WOMEN AND ELECTRIC RANGES

Since Haywood County is becoming so electrically minded, both in the city limits, and in the rural communities, with hopes of great extension of the latter in the near future, we were much interested this week in a report from a survey made by one of the country's largest range manufacturers.

The company sent out fifteen trained investigators who called upon users of electric ranges to ascertain why these users had bought electric stoves.

A total of 413 range users were interviewed, and some of the reasons that the women gave for wanting to cook by electricity were as follows:

Seventy-five and eight tenths per cent of them wanted electric ranges for the sake of cleanliness; 26.1 per cent for economy operation; 25.6 per cent for ease of using and saving time; while 20.6 per cent thought better cooking results could be obtained from an electric range.

Other reasons that had influenced the 413 housewives in wanting to cook the modern way were: safety, healthfulness, and coolness, that was such a pleasing substitute for "standing over a red hot stove."

32,000,000 TURKEYS

Regardless of the date of the month in which you prefer to celebrate Thanksgiving this year, you will have no difficulty in getting a turkey for the big meal. A crop of 32,000,000 turkeys, the largest on record, is reported by the Government for 1939.

Turkey-raisers, however, say that marketing will be smaller this November than last year because the people of the country no longer regard turkey as a holiday food exclusively, but are eating the bird "around the calendar."

This is an interesting development, and to us at least, indicates an advancing civilization. The more turkeys that are placed upon the center of the table, surrounded, of course, by the necessary accessories, and the more often the families of the nation gather around the festive board, the better it will be for the human race.

THE SOUTH'S NEWEST PROBLEM

It has not been so many moons back, that North Carolina was discussing pro and con, what to do with negroes wanting to enter the state university. Now, according to the Bristol, (Tenn.) Herald-Courier, the neighboring state is going to have to make a decision on the same question soon.

The Tennessee paper editorially commented: "Six Negroes have filed petitions in Chancery Court at Knoxville seeking to force the University of Tennessee to accept them as students in the Graduate School and College of Law. It was to have been expected that soon or late something like that would happen.

The applications of these Negroes for admission were denied by the university authorities last month on the ground that it would be a violation of State law and the State Constitution to permit Negroes and whites to mingle in the same classes. Hence the Chancery Court petitions.

The university authorities were on good ground, of course, but State laws and State constitutions cannot stand against Federal law as interpreted by the United States Supreme Court. And the tribunal has declared that the States must provide equal educational opportunities for people of all colors.

Tennessee, like other Southern States, provides equal educational opportunities in the common schools, maintaining separate schools for colored people. But that is not enough. Tennessee and other Southern States must also provide equal opportunities in institutions of higher learning. Colored students must be given the same advantages as white students.

If under Tennessee law colored students cannot be admitted to the State University, either the law must be repealed or an institution must be established in which colored students will receive the same training they would receive at the university. And it is not sufficient that the State maintain those students in institutions in other States where mixed classes are permitted. This problem has arisen and Tennessee must meet it."

THE TREMENDOUS COST OF WAR

If Americans have forgotten what war costs in dollars and cents, let them take a look at the figures for the present warring countries in Europe.

From the best information available in Washington the daily cash outlay of the belligerents is estimated at \$100,000,000 daily. Germany heads the list in spending, a total of \$12,000,000,000 by the end of her fiscal year next March being the prospect. The estimate for Great Britain is at least \$5,262,000,000; and for France at least \$2,194,758,000 by the end of her fiscal year. And these figures do not take into consideration uncomputed losses in the fields of property, arms and commercial revenue. Neither do they take into consideration the losses of human life and the breakdown of health.

Who pays the bill? The taxpayers, the old men, the women and children who must carry on as the soldiers train and fight.—Ex.

FOOTBALL IS "BIG BUSINESS"

The Gastonia Gazette thinks that College football has developed into "big business" and cites facts and figures to prove the point. The Gazette's editorial on the subject is as follows:

"The Duke-Carolina football game Saturday was an extravaganza of more than one sort. It was big business of parts. With more than 50,000 people present, taking out the hundreds of complimentary and student tickets, the gross receipts of the game must have been close to \$100,000. That went to the athletic associations of the two universities.

"Think, too, what must have been spent on gasoline, clothes, food, liquor, at hotels, restaurants, tourist homes and other places. Every hotel for miles around Durham and Raleigh was full and running over. Tourist homes in all that section entertained people from a distance who preferred to spend the night rather than drive back home. Even hotels in Salisbury, 125 miles from Durham, felt the impetus of the game and had full houses, both before and after the game."

ASKING FOR TRADE

The other day a merchant in a nearby town saw a farmer receiving goods at the station from a mail order house. The goods were in his line, and the same he had carried in his store for years. He approached the farmer and said, "I could have sold you every article you have there for less money than you paid that Chicago house, and saved you the freight besides." "Then why on earth didn't you say so?" answered the farmer. "I have taken the local paper for years and have never seen a line about your selling these goods. The Chicago house sent advertising matter to me, asking for my trade and they got it."—Jayhawker Press.

Here and There

—By—

HILDA WAY GWYN

We take this opportunity to welcome to Waynesville for at least part of the winter months... Commander Henry Lee... retired, of the U. S. Navy... another one of Haywood County's sons, who has made a name for himself... his life on the seas in Uncle Sam's Navy has taken him to ports in far flung corners of the earth... since his retirement he has also traveled extensively... a true cosmopolitan... his experiences varied and interesting... in command of the U. S. S. Whitney in 1918... during the World War... later he was put in command of the Torpedo boat destroyer, Donelson... and for his brilliant command and distinguished service... he was decorated by the British government... (though you would have a very difficult task in attempting to get such facts about his achievements from the commander himself)....

Maybe it's our imagination... perhaps we are more conscious of such things... but it seems to us that there are a lot more toy soldiers on sale in the shops than usual... dozens of them erect, with guns over their shoulders, ready to march... all in order in boxes... of course small boys have been playing with toy soldiers since time immemorial... but at the present we are not so keen on them... though patriotic as we be... we don't like to be reminded of any form of "Militarism"... while we have given toy soldiers at other Christmas seasons to our small friends... we are passing them up this year....

The following was told to us as an authentic bit of gossip... about a certain Waynesville man... we do not vouch for its truth and expect to forever hold our peace about the chief character... but here is the story... the man was on a business trip in a distant city... he received a telegram from his wife in Waynesville... reading... "Remember you are a married man"... he immediately wired back... "Sorry, telegram received too late."

Contributed to this column by a reader... some "adled want ads"... (they did not appear in The Mountaineer, we want you to understand, though we quickly admit our many mistakes)... "For sale... antique chair by old man with hole in back and scratched leg... LOST—Purse containing money, also Jersey cow... WANTED; a high-chair for lady with cane seat... APARTMENT FOR RENT... With maid, continuously steam heated... HOUSE FOR RENT—By old man with large closets... LOST—Collie dog by boy with split tongue and droop ear... FOR RENT House for ladies, newly renovated... LOST... Dog belonging to girl, part Chow... FOR SALE... Fine Jersey cow, will give enough hay to last all winter... WANTED... Strong mule to do work of a Methodist preacher..."

Handed to us by a boy in the Junior High School, with the request that we be "sure to put it in your column, 'cause its the truth'" "Can't study in the fall... Gotta play football... Can't study in the winter... Gotta play basketball... Can't study in the spring... Gotta run track... Can't study in the summer... Gotta girl"... and how such items bring memories to most of us... of the seasonal excuses for not studying..."

We repeat with heart felt thanksgiving the following by Robt. C. Lawrence in a recent copy of the State magazine... which particularly appealed to us for the beauty of the simple things of life, which we all learn, sooner or later—are the biggest and most satisfying... Thanksgiving

For the high hope at dawn,
 For the sun in the sky,
 For the shocks in the field,
 For communion with Thee,
 For the meal of good cheer,
 For the hunt on the hill,
 For the evening with friends,
 For the peace of our land,
 For the plenty at home,
 We thank Thee, Lord.

MARRIAGES

Charles Dee Ketter to Mary Jewell Hipps, both of Waynesville.

The name of rhododendron comes from the Greek words meaning "rose-trees" but the flower is neither a rose nor a tree.

THE OLD HOME TOWN

By STANLEY



WILBUR SLACK WAS HELD UP AND BADLY BEATEN LATE TODAY

Voice of The People

What do you consider the best movie you have ever seen?

Mrs. R. L. Burgin—"I expect 'Good-Bye Mr. Chips' ranks first."

Mrs. Roy Campbell—"The one I enjoyed most was 'Alexander's Rag Time Band.'"

Aaron Prevost—"If I ever saw a bad picture I have forgotten it, and I can't say which is the best one I ever saw."

Mrs. Jack Messer—"I think that Norma Shearer in 'Smilin' Through' is the best movie I ever saw."

Mrs. Irving Leatherwood—"I

think that 'Good Earth' is the best movie I ever saw."

George A. Kunze—"I think that I enjoyed 'Dodge City' more than any picture I ever saw."

Mrs. Jerry Colkitt—"The most uplifting picture I have ever seen, though not perhaps the finest, was 'The Lost Horizon.'"

Oliver H. Shelton—"I liked Will Rogers, in the 'County Chairman' better than anything I have ever seen."

James B. Neal—"I think that 'Diasari' is probably the best movie I have ever seen."



GOOD NEWS LEAKS THROUGH THE BRIDGE

Story 17

Next morning, long before the sun rose, every single one around the place was up and stirring. Grandpa Bear was fluttering around like a chicken with his head chopped off, and was as much excited as a child on Christmas Eve. He just couldn't wait till the wagon was ready, and he said he would walk on ahead, and the wagon could catch up with him. Benny and Jenny were just crazy to go along, but Bettie wouldn't even listen to such a thing. The idea of children wanting to go off on such a trip! There was no telling what sort of trouble this crowd would get into, and she certainly wasn't going to let any children of hers get into such danger. Go back to the garden and catch grasshoppers. That's lots more fun than getting shot with Uncle Joe's gun.

It still wasn't light good, when they got the food and guns and everything they wanted on the wagon, and Hee-Haw was yelling to go. If you never started off on a frolic with a lot of your friends, you just can't guess how much fun it is. There just isn't anything like it, and so there is no use telling you it is "as good as" or "better than" something that you DO know something about. Just think about Christmas Eve before Santa Claus comes; think about the Fourth of July, with all its doings, and then add your birthday. Maybe all of them together will give you an idea of what the Creek Folks felt when Blackie told them, as they went along, what he had been planning. And now here is something that he DIDN'T plan: Always when traveling like this Jay Bird would fly along way ahead to see if any people were in sight, and if there was anybody in their path, or was anything that looked dangerous he would fly back and tell them and they would hide out in the woods. Anyway, he would come back every once in a while to tell them there was no danger ahead, and he would ride for a while on top of the wagon or on the seat with Jocko. It was way long in the afternoon on Saturday, and Blackie had been talking about stopping over at the old goat house, where they would have a good camp for Sunday, and could rest up good for their call at Uncle Joe's house on Monday night.

They were out of the real mountains and were driving along in the shallow water of Coon Creek before it ran into Bear Creek. There were no big trees around—nothing except just big bushes on the side of the creek, and if they hadn't been down in the creek anybody could have seen them from a long way off. Hee-Haw was just lazy along and nobody seemed to be in a hurry. Then here comes Jay Bird flying like a hawk was

after him. He lit on the seat beside Jocko and said: "Hurry, hurry." So Jocko lashed Hee-Haw and told him to trot, and he certainly did some splashing down that creek.

The Jay Bird said: "Keep going just as fast as you can. Not far around that bend in the creek is a big bridge, and you want to hurry and get under it and stop. Uncle Joe is coming down the road, and if you don't get under that bridge before he gets in sight, he is sure to see his wagon and donkey."

So Jocko drove Hee-Haw as fast as he could go, and it wasn't long before they were safely under the bridge. Everybody kept just as quiet as a mouse, and waited for Uncle Joe to pass. They didn't have to wait long, for pretty soon they heard the donkey's feet pattering along the road. There was a great big tree growing right close to the bridge, and it made the bridge nice and shady, so when Uncle Joe got on the bridge he stopped his donkey to let him cool off and rest under this big tree. Uncle Joe's wife was with him, and they talked about what they were going to do on Sunday, and how they hoped they would find everybody well up at the old home. (To be continued.)

Parkway Right-Of-Ways Cost N. C. \$766,000

North Carolina has spent \$766,354.44 for right-of-ways and surveys of the Blue Ridge parkway, Charles Ross, general counsel of the state highway and public works commission, reported recently.

The federal government is building the parkway but the state must make preliminary surveys and investigations and furnish right-of-way.

Through October 1, Ross said, the state had acquired 13,617 acres, of which 12,243 had been acquired for a total of \$452,460.79. It is estimated 22,000 acres will be required for the parkway in North Carolina.

Average price for the land already paid for has been \$29.64 an acre. The total does not include the \$25,000 which will be paid to the Little Switzerland Company for right-of-way.

RELIEFER REJECTS HOME BY MARRIAGE

CLEVELAND.—A relief client unable to pay his rent due to lack of county funds, faced a hard choice yesterday—marriage or eviction. "My landlady said I could stay if I married her," he told Miss Bell Greve, county relief director. "But I won't! I'll be evicted first!"

LETTER to the Editor

EDITOR'S NOTE—Letters in full of personal abuse, welcomed. All letters and the opinions expressed are not necessarily the property of the Mountaineer.

Editor Mountaineer:—Lion President, Julian the board of directors, trustee which is composed of bersh, wishes to express purchaser of a ticket to Minstrel, each person the minstrel our sincere thanks and appreciation loyal support displayed.

The entire Lions Club ship thoroughly enjoyed of giving this show, especially with the anticipating the loyal support we and knowing that what amount of money raised gift some deserving children.

We also wish to hear each firm and individual time and expense they are in assisting us to reach our goal.

We will be most grateful will carry this letter in edition of your paper.

Sincerely
 W. L. HARD

In Looking Over The General Hay

GETS A FEW THINGS OF A WIDE INTEREST OFF WITH LETTERS

(Continued from page 1)
 of ventilation possible and there is no use for the fouled by tobacco smoke. I am not blaming you one connected with the

I do not think that we were aware of the situation, in the future, at gatherings, I suggest have plain clothe men throughout the audience such points that they catch the audience closely, arrest any person who thoughtless as to smoke circumstances.

As I said, the offending evening looked like their teens, and a pre foolish enough to do a that, is the very type that leads a crowd into a fire does break out.

This is a serious matter that needs a firm hand to GENERAL HAY

Patrons of Crabtree Iron Duff School.

The news account of parent-teachers meeting me in no small degree.

Any time, 200 patrons school, the size of yours, parent and teachers meet, sider it worthy of high school, and where such as as that prevails, the school looked upon as doing good.

I congratulate every one I'm proud to see your record.

GENERAL HAY

Officers Cruso Mutual Electric Co.

Cruso, N. C.
 From all reports the way, it looks like you started a progressive reaching movement in Haywood hundreds of farmers advantages of electricity.

I am familiar with the leaders put into the but now it appears that of your labors are about as other progressive and municipalities are seeking elect

I have seen many people lifetime, save and take the hardest routes apparently never enjoying worthwhile, and then leave a few pinched dollars thrown to the four winds precativie relatives. I

my latter years, come to that while it is well to be and commendable to get for every dollar, yet at time, I have decided that to follow the lines that about better and happier

This might sound like but it is not. I am pointing out that the Cruso Mutual Electric Co. have gone a long way in it possible for hundreds citizens to enjoy this because of you pioneering

Everyone that has the nity of getting electricity farm, directly from your any other lines that might because of you pioneering greatly indebted to all of

You have brought made it possible, for rural to enjoy better living. my heartiest congratulations

GENERAL HAY