

The Mountaineer

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1940

Cherokees Go Forward

Western North Carolina took a decided step forward when the Cherokee Indian Council gave their united approval and granted the State Highway Commission a right-of-way over the reservation for the Blue Ridge Parkway.

The matter the Indians brought to a close, was a misunderstanding which arose several years ago, when the Cherokees feared the white man was trying to take their best farming lands for a super highway.

However, as it worked out, the route does not go through the best farming lands of the reservation, but over some of the poorer lands; and a much higher price was paid for the property than it was actually worth, which goes to show that no thought of cheating the Indian was in the mind of the Highway officials.

The Indians will now be entirely satisfied with the proposition. They will also profit by the Parkway running through the reservation, in that it will bring more travelers closer to their doors and afford more prospective customers for their native handicraft, which they have wisely handed down for hundreds of years.

Commenting on the agreement, The Asheville Citizen, said: "This latest bargain between the Indians and the white man in North Carolina, however, opens up a future bright with hope for both parties. An entrance to the Great Smoky Mountains National Park is secured through one of the loveliest scenic valleys in this part of the world, a roadway lined with spruce and rhododendron, with laurel and azalea. The Cherokee tribe is at the same time assured of a perpetual market for the Indian wares which they have learned to make from designs that have come down from remote antiquity. Those interested in the opening up of Western North Carolina to the tourist trade, and that includes most of us, are overjoyed to join in smoking the pipe of peace."

Comparison

The following comparison will undoubtedly be a surprise to most North Carolinians. Dr. Clarence Poe, an authority on such matters, in a recent report stated that there were in North Carolina in 1880 twice as many hogs, more cattle and six times as many sheep as there were in 1930.

Yet those years were supposed to have been years of great progress and years in which farming interests forged ahead. They may turn out to have been instead "years of retrogression in which cash in hand was swapped for a land-saving and man-feeding agrarian life."

A Bunch Of Posies

The Transylvania Times assumes the attitude that bouquet tossing to the living is better than after one has passed on, and in this connection, tossed a bunch of posies toward Haywood last week, by saying:

"Nice group of fellows over in Haywood county, and believe you me they keep after things in which the community or county is interested... yep! Their efforts bear fruit, too... concerted effort always does... yes! yes! They have a live Chamber of Commerce which is an asset to any man's town or county... ask the Haywood group."

The Birmingham Post says elephants do not mind an ocean voyage if they are kept slightly inebriated. A lot of humans like to travel that way, too.—Exchange.

The chances are that you won't live to be 80 if you try to reach it on the speedometer.

Courtesy Pays Dividends

Guests at his hotels found their laundered socks turned inside out—just as at home—and a home-town newspaper in their mailbox in the morning. These were only two of the reasons why the late Ralph Hitz, the immigrant who began as a bus boy at \$3 a week, made good as the operator of \$80,000,000 worth of American hotels doing a \$15,000,000 annual business. Largely because of these little touches which the traveling public likes, the Hitz chain boasts a 70 per cent occupancy, far better than the average. Making friends pays in any line of business. Courtesy, thoughtfulness for others, friendliness, gentility are good rules—and not only for hotels.—Christian Science Monitor.

Full Capacity

Attorney Maxwell Shapiro, of New York, asked leniency for his negro client, convicted of making whiskey, saying: "This man did not maintain a still for profit; only as a fire-side companion." The sentence was six months. It was shown that the "fire-side companion" held 100 gallons.—Reidsville Review.

The Quints At The Fair

Difference of opinion on the possibility of the Dionne quintuplets of Canada being brought to New York as an attraction of the second season of the World's Fair, is wide and sometimes intense. For example, the New York Times thoroughly disapproves with considerable justification and merit the original suggestion of Mayor LaGuardia of New York, that the quintuplets be brought to the fair.

The Times is entirely right if the Dionne children are to be classed and looked upon as "exhibits" or "freaks" such as the fat woman, the rubber man, the bearded lady and so on. That the birth of five little girls at the same time is unusual as to be almost miraculous is admitted. Naturally, public curiosity to see them is vast. Probably they would be an immense drawing attraction at the fair.

But they are normal children entitled to the rights, the privileges and the privacy of millions of other children in the world. So famous have they become, however, that it is doubtful that they will ever enjoy the privacy of an ordinary individual. The fact stands that each year thousands visit the Dionne nursery to see the children at Calendar, Ontario. From that viewpoint they are on display there.

It seems that at six years old the rights of the children should receive primary consideration. No sideshow should be made of them at the New York fair or elsewhere.

As evidence of the success of science and intelligent care in bringing the little girls to the age of six years, when their chance for life was so slim at birth, there may be some merit in the proposal to bring them to the fair. But even that is overshadowed by the necessity of fairness to the children. It would be impossible to confine their visit to the fair to a scientific demonstration.

Therefore our vote would be with the Times and against the plan in the interest of fairness to the Dionne Quintuplets.—Ex.

National Unity

There is a great deal of talk in high and low places today about the need for "national unity" in America in view of the dangers beyond our borders in the world. Undoubtedly this is a time when America should come first with Americans. But it is certainly not a time when all the different opinions about the direction in which American welfare lies should be hushed in favor of any one such opinion.

If a war should come, some such unity in discipline might be essential. But the people of this country do not want war and the best way to avoid it is to welcome and safeguard opposition and disagreement which are essential to both democracy and safety under democracy.

There is no danger of any absence of true "national unity" in the United States. But that true national unity of America rests upon the understanding of the right of every American to disagree heartily with any policy, doctrine or program proposed by anybody. When that right to speak in forthright disagreement is gone this country will be dead or at war or both.

The best symptom of a safe democracy is divergence of opinion. A national unity which put an end to that might put an end to America also.—Raleigh News and Observer.

The rolling stone gathers no moss but it is different with the rolling joke.

We never put much stock in the groundhog's weather forecasts. Neither do we believe Old Man Winter knows when enough is enough.

Here and There

—By—
 HILDA WAY GWYN

Well, we have seen it... "Gone with the Wind"... We do not recall that we ever wanted to see a picture more... and we were not disappointed... it was superb, both in selection of actors and actresses... and their portrayal of the characters... the four hours slipped by like magic... for the picture is profoundly moving... it sweeps one along... you live again the days of the old South with your grandmothers and your grandfathers... without bitterness... but a keener understanding of what it meant to build back a desolated section... as your emotions are swayed and played upon by the life of Scarlett O'Hara... whom we feel sure will... with the book, be placed in the years to come among the immortals in literature... you are impressed anew with the power of the screen... and how it can make history live again... and the fitting figures across its screen move with the reality of flesh and blood... the South is eternally indebted to the author, Margaret Mitchell... and the producer David Selznick...

J. E. Morgan called our attention Saturday to a most unusual deed recorded in the court house... Mr. Morgan says he does not think he has ever seen a legal document contain the names of so many widows... in the list of heirs of the deed in question, there are seven widows named...

After seeing the picture... "Mr. Smith goes to Washington"... we were especially interested in the "seats of the mighty" in the U. S. Senate... that were recently listed... Senator Borah's desk has fallen to the lot of Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg, who put in a request for it... Senator Robert M. La Follette to whom the seat would have gone by seniority... is said to have stepped aside in favor of the Michigan senator... the desk undoubtedly will be known in the years to come... as "Senator Borah's desk"... other renowned desks in the Senate include Daniel Webster's now occupied by Frederick Hale, of Maine... Henry Clay's by Senator Carter Glass... of Virginia... and Jefferson Davis's is used by Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi...

We notice that members of the Mother-In-Law Association want to find a new name for themselves... we disagree with the movement... the name expresses exactly the relationship, so why change it... the relation has, and always will be a personal matter... if you are a good daughter-in-law, nine cases out of ten, you get a good mother-in-law... to a large extent, you get back from your mother-in-law just what you give her... of course we know that tucked back in the heart of most mother-in-laws is the secret knowledge that Mary was not quite good enough for her John... or that her George was quite superior... (Continued on page 11)

IN LOOKING OVER THE COUNTY—

General Haywood

GETS A FEW THINGS OF COUNTY-WIDE INTEREST OFF HIS MIND WITH LETTERS

To Farmers:— Many Haywood farmers already know about it, but perhaps some don't. And that is the cheap way to paint barns and out buildings. By using mortar coloring and used motor oil, a man in Swain County recently painted his barn for \$1.35. That is mighty cheap, as compared with the preservation it will mean to the building, to say nothing of improving the looks. With such a low price for beautifying and preserving, it seems that every barn and out building in Haywood could be painted. Yours for Progress, GENERAL HAYWOOD.

Judge F. E. Alley, City. Dear Judge:— I noticed in The Mountaineer last week that you instructed the grand jury to cut wide open and go after these fellows around here who seem to think that laws are made to be broken. You are on the right track. Judge, I am for you, but I am

older than you. I have noticed in taking a picture in my mind of the whole situation that any community has what the majority of the people want. Now I hate to admit it, but if the majority of the folks did not want liquor flowing freely and plentiful around these parts, it would not be so easy to buy a drink. I am not trying to take sides with the fellows dispensing and selling the whiskey, but the man who buys the stuff is just as guilty as the fellow who sells. I am certain that there are more drinkers than sellers, for that very reason, I figure that there are a lot of folks wanting liquor in these parts. Supply usually meets the demand. I appreciate your efforts and I hope you have started something that will dry up the town, (for goodness knows it is wet enough), but I could not help bringing up the question of the guilt of the drinker along side of the bootlegger. Yours for enforcing the law, GENERAL HAYWOOD.

Voice of The People

What is your association with the coldest weather you remember?

Mrs. Roy Campbell—"The coldest weather I remember was in 1917, when our driveway was a solid sheet of ice. I recall that one of the horses fell coming out of the barn, and what a hard time they had getting the horse up on the slippery ice. I also recall that all my mother's plants and flowers froze in the house."

Hilda Moody—"The coldest weather I have ever known was that just past. I will always remember how hard it was for me to travel on the highway from my home in the country to my work in the office of the home demonstration agent, in the court house."

Mrs. C. B. Atkinson—"The coldest weather I remember was in 1917. We were living in the country, and canned goods froze by the fire. A snowy blizzard started on Sunday and by Monday it had turned bitter cold."

Mrs. H. G. West—"The coldest weather I ever remember was back in 1886 when the temperature dropped to 22 below zero in Waynesville. Richland Creek froze to the bottom of the creek except in the very deep pools, and it was a much larger stream then than it is now. I recall going down to see the frozen water around the foot log."

Mrs. I. J. Brown—"I don't ever remember any weather as cold as that of 1917. I recall that we had to walk on top of the snow. It was

frozen so hard that it held a person up. When I was a child it seems to me that we had snow on the mountains in this section from November to April."

J. L. Stringfield—"I think that 1917 was the coldest weather I ever remember, but even then it did not hang on like the recent cold spell just past. Back in 1917 I well recall that the streets were a solid mass of ice. You either had to stay home or walk wherever you went."

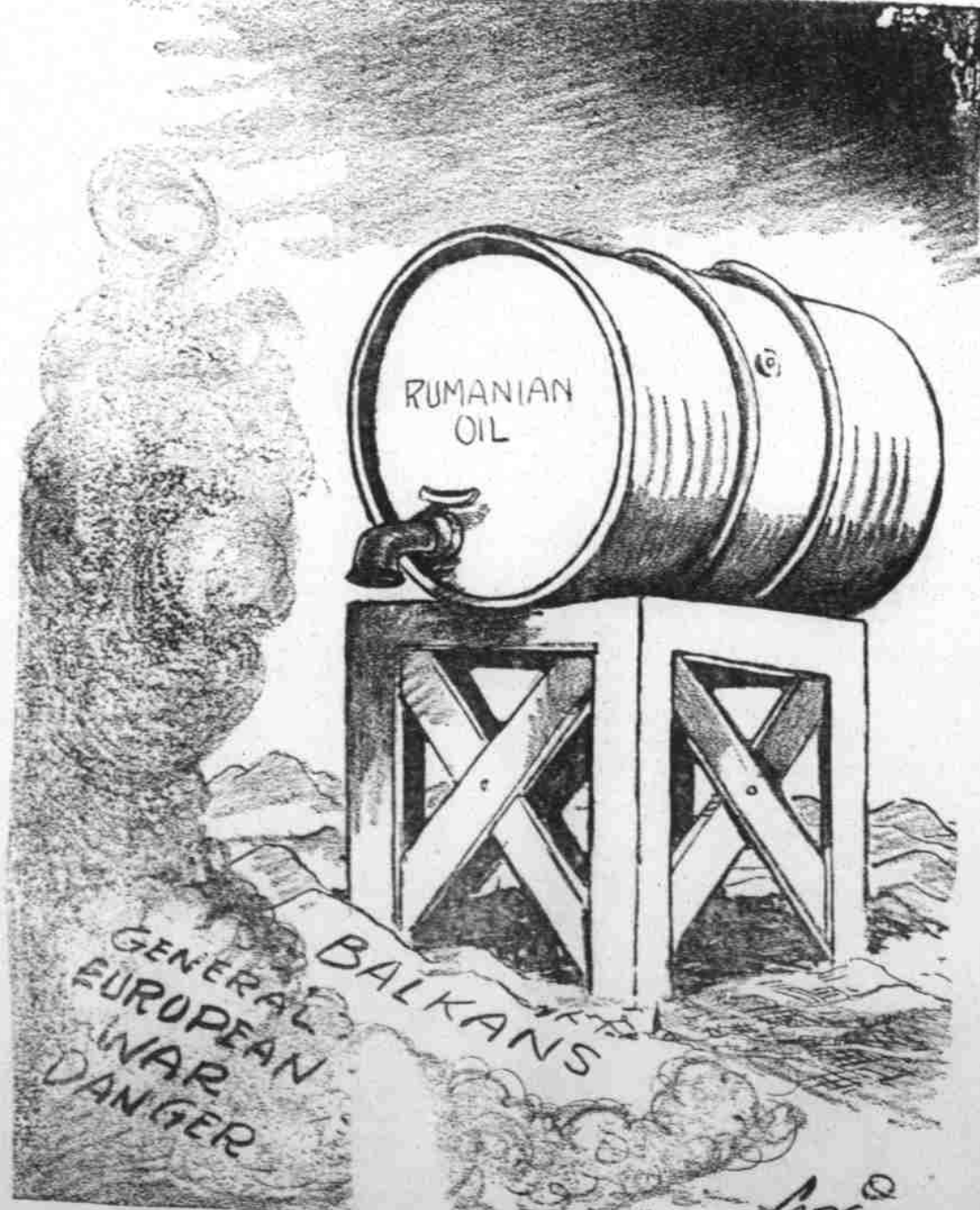
Mrs. J. F. Cabe—"The coldest weather I ever remember was about 45 years ago, back in 1895. The Pigeon River froze over, and you could drive a team of horses across. The weather stayed cold for six weeks. I had a sister who lived about a mile and a half from us. She came to see me one afternoon and brought me a bucket of buttermilk, and it froze on the way."

M. Theo. McCracken—"The coldest weather I remember was in 1917. I recall that the water back in the stove in my store burst, and I remember that the thermometer was 18 below."

James McLean—"The coldest weather I ever experienced was 40 below zero, when I was a child in Canada. The coldest weather I have seen here was in 1917, when it got 19 below zero. It started snowing one Sunday morning, and from then on it turned colder."

Mrs. Jarvis Coman—"The coldest weather I have ever known was in

THE NEW "POWDER KEG OF EUROPE"



A Sincere Comm... Now and then a... honestly constructive... One such is Senator... O'Mahoney's so-called... committee. The Wyom... takes the position that... tion of years ago no long... present business condit... trying to discover, from... of good authorities, wh... are desirable. He ist... to make out any par... He simply wants elig... no matter from WHAT... treats HIS witnesses... The average congress... vestigation, though, is... some statesman who... vance exactly what... prefers to have arriv... ness who agrees with... died like a long-lost... witness who disagree... needs protection—if he... My own observation... system, despite its... than it would be with... "rules of evidence."

Jan. 1918. We had... ground for 8 weeks, fr... ber until February... froze over, and by act... ment the ice was elev... quarter inches thick... C. F. Kirkpatrick had... the Terrace Hotel, and... had great sport in sk... ice. No one took the... walk around the driv... station, but walked... from the Terrace Ho... was a perfect beaten... the ice."

RUNNING LIGHTS... REDDING, Cal.—A... wife thought it would... have red and green... on her automobile so... light red and the other... highway patrolman... such lights might be... high seas but distinct... California highways.