

The Mountaineer

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Looking Back

We often see references to the policy of Woodrow Wilson today. Writers are reminding us that it is now quite clear that had the League of Nations had the United States as a member it would have been a very different thing from what it became as a result of our defection.

They are now pointing out, but too late, that Wilson had a vision and a message that might have helped forestall disaster, had his policy been adopted.

As one writer has so aptly expressed it: "We refused to play the role which Wilson regarded not only as desirable in the cause of humanity, but necessary in the interest of our own country."

"Of course international collaboration means sacrifices, involves contributions. Wilson knew that too, but he was convinced that the game was well worth the candle, that for the good of the world, and for our own good we would have to shoulder the burden."

"The League is dead; long live the league. Wilson can still guide us for it becomes more and more obvious that if the future of mankind is once more in jeopardy, the trouble has lain not with too much international organization and activity, but with too little."

Haywood Beans

We have heard soldiers joke about how many beans they had to eat in the army and we were more or less inclined to take it as a bit of fun poked at Uncle Sam's menus, but we are about to change our minds.

If you are a civilian and have not had the actual pleasure of eating Uncle Sam's beans go and consult J. E. Barr, manager of the Land O' The Sky Cooperatives, and get him to tell you about the orders that are coming in for Haywood beans canned right here in our own cannery.

Also you will get quite worried and feel that maybe you had better stop your job whatever it happens to be, provided it is not growing beans, and sign up right today on the dotted line with Frank M. Davis, manager, and spend your summer picking beans.

The cash crops made possible through the Hazelwood cannery came to the Haywood farmers at an opportune moment, but in the year 1941 it looks like our farmers are not making the most of the opportunity.

It seems that in each of the Land O' The Sky Cooperatives they have specialized on one particular product, and that the bean has been found to grow a little better in Haywood than other sections. Yet at the cannery in Murphy they have 129 acres signed up for beans, at the Green Mountain cannery 186, while in Haywood County contracts call for only around 50 acres.

The fancy brand of beans put out by the local cannery has gained wide favor in the market and interest in the product is increasing to such an extent among jobbers that the demand is greater than the supply.

Contracts can be taken up to the first of June for beans. It might do well for Haywood farmers to revise their year's plans to include an acre or two of beans, if they had left this important cash crop off for 1941.

Sometime ago a South Dakota newspaper completed the publication of the entire Bible in installments, begun 22 years ago. It might well begin over, as in the meantime, a new generation of readers have grown up, and to many of them the contents of the Book of Books would be real news.—Ex.

One husband's prescription for a peaceful married life: "We both let each other have her way."

The Golden Triangle



Tourists - Industry and Agriculture. Combined, these three things make a well balanced community in which to live. They offer opportunities to all groups. They typify American life at its best and a well rounded democracy.

These three things combined hold the golden key to life for the average man. They mean that owning a home, however modest, is within the reach of the majority. They mean that the necessities of life may be had for honest labor.

These three things combined offer a year-round and steady stream of business. Each has its peak of revenue on the year's calendar, with few dull seasons in between.

There are no great riches within the reach of many here, but there lies a wealth of opportunity in the American way of life, of freedom to choose one's course, and by application to reach a certain goal, perhaps not great heights, but a level of accomplishment that often brings greater happiness and contentment than is sometimes found in higher places.

A community that can offer its citizens these three things is a good place in which to live. For in the development of this triple combination, a community naturally becomes well balanced in its interests and in its community activities.

Today, perhaps as never before, Americans in such communities as ours are looking homeward and afar more closely and making comparisons with other communities in other lands, as a result are filled with gratitude and local and national pride.

We have schools, we have churches, we have libraries, we own homes, we enjoy the advantages that come from industry and its creation of jobs and business, agriculture and its remuneration and privilege of rural life, and the contact and financial gain from the tourists.

Matched with these opportunities are an equitable climate, having none of those extremes that often make a community uninhabitable for part of the year, and the beauty of the eternal hills, a daily diet.

"Let us count our many blessings one by one" and at the end of our contemplation, there will be no doubt left—our community is a good place to live.

Soldier's Song Book

To encourage singing among the soldiers the army has gotten out a new soldier's song book. It was compiled by the Adjutant General's office in collaboration with the Library of Congress and published by order of the Secretary of War.

The book is said to contain 67 favorites, a mixture of patriotic, marching and sentimental tunes. The army's Morale Division let the soldiers choose the songs. Ballots giving 110 numbers were distributed among soldiers in Army camps. The men checked their favorites, but also sent in a lot of votes for songs not included on the official ballot.

In the voting "The Star Spangled Banner" led the list, but an unofficial poll of trainee soldiers recently disclosed their favorite as "Roll Out the Barrel." It is said that this is also a popular song with the British Army.

Other official favorites include among the most favored: "America," "God Bless America," "Home on the Range," "I Am An American," "My Buddy," "Caisson Song," "The Last Round Up," "You're In The Army Now," and "Carry Me Back To Ole Virginny."

The book has "ditties from the wheat fields, and from the cotton rows; chanteys from railroad construction camps, and maudlin ballads from the cattle country and the border lands." We are glad of this new book, we feel that it will help the spirit of the American soldier. The dearth of songs in this last World War among the British and German soldiers has worried us.

Life in a bombed city must make more real the "nothingness of matter." One minute a man is a prosperous business man with no thought but his business. Next minute he is a mere man living together with his fellow sufferers and helping them, with no business worries. Then he has time to find his fellow-men are his friends. One minute a woman is mistress of a gracious home, the next minute she may be homeless with no household cares. Such is life in the warring countries today.



HERE and THERE

By HILDA WAY GWYN

When more than 3,000 persons attend an opening day of a firm that has been in business for 16 years . . . on the occasion of moving into new and larger quarters . . . it spells two important things . . . First, that the owners have had pleasant and satisfactory dealings with their customers . . . and second, that the customers are expecting that service to continue . . . and we might add that when 3,000 people visit a store in a community of this size in one day . . . it signifies that they have come down from the mountain coves . . . and from all parts of the county . . . and another interesting feature . . . was the fact that they were not idle lookers . . . for the sales on Saturday reached an astonishing mark . . . much to the surprise of the owners.

So we wish to extend a glad hand of congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Noble Garrett and Herbert Braren . . . both for the past and for the prospects of the future . . . we would judge the latter to be full of promise . . . for evidently they have built in their contacts day by day with their customers . . . a permanent association . . . the 3,000 proved that beyond doubt . . . and those who called were not disappointed . . . for the display of furniture . . . many pieces of which might have been found in the shop of a fastidious interior decorator . . . selected with the greatest care . . . was unusual in a community of this size . . . manufacturing firms had sent 11 salesmen who assisted in receiving the callers . . . but we noted none, regardless of age or experience more gracious than the young son of the family . . . Noble Garrett, Jr. . . who ran the elevator during the day . . . all of which goes to show that this is a good place to live. . . .

Did you ever notice the old book Oliver Shelton keeps the stamps in at the post office? . . . recently we observed its much mended condition . . . and asked him how long it had been in use . . . and his reply . . . "Thirty years . . . when I fixed it up 30 years ago I figured it would last as long as I would . . . but I am beginning to think it will be here much longer . . . the inspectors always comment on it . . . they say it is a very neat stamp file" . . . he concluded . . . the volume, originally a sample book of men's clothing materials . . . resembles a patched quilt . . . and in the back of the book Mr. Shelton keeps his patching materials . . . the book has been cut down to fit a certain space in the vault . . . Oliver is very proud of its splendid condition . . . due to his meticulous care. . . .

Inspiration is a funny thing . . . what will give one person a lift from out of the drudgery of ordinary routine . . . would leave another with little reaction . . . the singing of a bird in early morning is always a pleasing sound . . . and yet it would never bring us to express one note of music . . . or even a suggestion . . . whereas to the musician its lilting sound might inspire him to catch and hold some precious melody . . . now on the other hand you take a post card . . . just one of those common place colored affairs . . . there is one tacked up on the wall back of our desk . . . the editor brought it in one day to show us . . . it had been sent to him . . . and we begged it off of him . . . we needed it . . . it is a street scene . . . deserted buildings . . . not a soul in sight . . . at the top is printed . . . "There hasn't been Anything Happening Here Lately" . . . down in one corner is a fire hydrant pouring water out with

such force that it pitches a dog up in mid air . . . underneath is written "Now that's news" . . . now when things seem dull . . . we take a look at that post card . . . grab our pencil, pad, and bonnet and out we take to the streets . . . and you have no idea how it helps us . . . for we know that if we have seeing eyes and an open mind . . . there will always be something to write about—even on a dull day. . . .

We were a guest the other night of the Lions Club . . . and our faith in the kindness of others was burnished with a brighter luster . . . among other guests were five children . . . cases sponsored by the club . . . who had been fitted with glasses . . . as those children were introduced . . . and the facts in their cases explained . . . we felt like going around and shaking the hand of every member of that club . . . we thought of the lives of those children . . . and the far reaching effects the correction of their optical disabilities would mean to them . . . in after years . . . two little girls with eyes, once crossed . . . now straight . . . thanks to the Lions Club . . . boys who needed glasses . . . now studying and reading in comfort . . . all showing marked improvement at school . . . the father of two small children was in charge of the program . . . we felt his deep sincerity in the work . . . in all 60 children have been cared for in this manner . . . we tried to think of some local organization that could declare such humanitarian dividends . . . and to our satisfaction after reviewing both religious and civic groups . . . we can't find one to compete with the Lions. . . . Can you, if so let us know. . . .

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

By WILLIAM RITT
 Central Press Writer

ICELAND, we read, has no deficit and no unemployment. Maybe that's why the natives seem to be able to stand the weather.

Italian gasoline prices have now reached 95 cents a gallon. Give Mussolini a little more time and he will have completely eliminated the Sunday driver.

"Fewer pockets in men's new suits"—fashion item. After he's paid for his, says Dad, he won't need any at all.

Zadok Dumbkopf, who has a nice place in the country, says

it's always a question in his house which will arrive first—the first mosquito or the first relative.

A noted anthropologist says American skulls are getting broader. Is that a scientific fact or just a polite way of saying we're getting big-headed?

A radio singer earned a million dollars, according to a newspaper item. He's one fellow you cannot convince silence is golden.

Now someone has developed spinach-flavored ice cream. Junior stoutly maintains it isn't so. Such sacrilege is unbelievable.

Chinese Envoy Scoffs At Rumor Of Pacific Conflict

By CHARLES F. STEWART
 Central Press Column

Voice OF THE People

Why do you like to live in this community?

Louis Brewer—"I like to live in this community because of the beautiful scenery, the healthy climate and also I think Waynesville is a very pretty little town."

Wm. Medford—"I chose Waynesville as a home because it seemed to me to be ideally located for future development. Since coming here I have discovered that Waynesville and Haywood County are populated by the best people in the world."

W. H. Owen—"Naturally a person likes to live where he was born and reared and where his life's work is centered, but I think the community as a whole offers as much in employment and opportunities as any other section in the state."

Mrs. Lou Silverthorne—"I like to live in this community because I like to live here better than any place I know of in the United States."

Dixie Store—"I like to live here the short while that I have, because of the friendly people, the healthy climate, the good business and the location and the scenery."

R. C. McBride—"Having resided in most of the towns in Western North Carolina, I find that the people in Waynesville are more friendly than any where else. I like the scenery, the climate and the mountains."

J. W. Killian—"Because we have the best air on earth, the best water, the most co-operating people on earth and the best fox-hunting territory any where."

R. N. Barber, Sr.—"I like to live here because it's a fine climate, has good citizens, and it's where I enjoy good health."

Charles Balentine—"I like to live here because it's the finest climate I've ever been in, especially in the summertime and the people are mighty nice."

Zeb Curtis—"I like to live here because of the good people, good climate, best water in the country, good roads, good schools, churches and everything is above average."

Theo. McCracken—"I like to live here because I think it's the best community in the state and the best state in the Union."

J. C. Galusha—"I like to live here because of the good climate, exceptionally clean community, (Continued on page 9)"

SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK



As to Stalin and Comrade Stalin? Of a German-Jap partner be?—Italy doesn't count. Why, it's historical that sians hate the Japs. It's cated, too.

As for the Nazis, Stalin obviously scared to death of clearly hates them also, as he dares to. Moscow's toward Nazi inroads of kans is sufficient proof of hasn't been exactly bluff. Stalin evidently knows he wouldn't be safe, but snappish.

Virtually all observers that Stalin's policy is this: the world disturbance is this: in the side lines, watch the Fascists, the Japanese, democracies and everybody themselves down to around prostration and to minimize the whole outfit.

Dr. Hu Shih doesn't want to happen, either. But visualize a German-Russian-Jap alignment that'll good.