

The Mountaineer

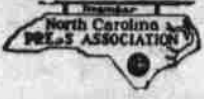
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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1941

This Is Fire Season

All indications point to a bad fire season in the mountains. With last year's open winter, followed by a rather dry spring and drier summer meant a five inch deficiency in rainfall the first of the month. Since the forests are powder-dry, a fire would cause lots of damage in a short time. Practically all forest fires start from two causes—a careless smoker or deliberately set. Since both of these causes can be prevented there is no cause for fire loss in our forests this fire season, which nature has done little to help keep down.

Double Duty For Motorists

Patrolman O. R. Roberts hit the nail squarely on the head last week when he told a reporter of this newspaper that the important thing to assure safety on the highways today is to look out for yourself and also the other fellow. The patrolman of this area voiced the sentiment of the people in general, when he said he was "alarmed over the increasing number of highway accidents". Right here in Haywood there have been more accidents during the past three months than during the first six months of the year. This is enough to cause alarm. We recognize the increase in traffic during the summer months, and traffic during the fall has been higher than usual, which tends to bring about an increased number of accidents, but we believe that every motorist to be safe, will have to heed the advice of Patrolman Roberts, and do double duty in watching—that is looking after your car and the other motorists. It will be far better to do that, then have a doctor and staff of nurses watch over us while they restore us to health from an accident.

The Sporting Thing

Much interest always centers around the public drawings which are held every fall to determine the hunters who get bear hunts that are authorized and staged under supervision of the North Carolina Department of Conservation and Development. This year when the results of the drawings were made known, it was surprising to learn that all the hunts had gone to Canton sportsmen. To further add to the surprise of hunters from Waynesville and Sylva, who were hopeful of getting one or two of the hunts, was the fact that the alternate names were also of Canton sportsmen. It appeared that the ill hand of fate was against all but the huntsmen of Canton. These men from the industrial city were as quick to sense that lady luck had smiled their way as were the men from other sections to feel their loss of not being drawn. The Canton men, being gentlemen and sportsmen, and feeling they had no right to take advantage of less fortunate ones, quickly offered two of their hunts to Waynesville and Sylva men, and in addition, plan to invite a number from these localities to make up their party for the hunt. That is sportsmanship at its best. It is even better than bagging the biggest bear in the woods. It's fine to live in a section where such a feeling exists.

The automobile is a great moral force; it has completely stopped horse stealing.—Exchange.

A Stronger Generation

All of Haywood is proud of the 100 per cent "clean teeth" record of Cruso school children. Such a successful program warrants them in adopting the title of "Haywood's Health School", and this newspaper offers congratulations to teachers, patrons and students, as well as the health officers who worked in establishing the worthwhile program in the school. Such programs are what it will take to overcome the ugly record which draft boards of the nation are experiencing, when they have to turn down so many young men because they are not physically fit for service. Certainly this generation doesn't want to go down in history as being a group of weaklings, and the very program that is underway in the Cruso schools will be among those things that will spare us of such a name.

Another Step Forward

This newspaper has always believed in and supported the movement to have better livestock in Haywood. In fact, we have had so much about it in recent weeks, that at times we were on the verge of feeling that perhaps this was becoming a livestock journal, but we are still a newspaper, but believe such an important movement as better livestock justifies all space given. We would be doing the cause an injustice if we did not voice an opinion about the grand showing Haywood cattle made at the State Fair last week. The many honors won is just further proof that Haywood has laid the foundation for becoming the home of the state's best livestock, and to this end, we believe, every citizen of the county will work.

"Good Times"

Leon Henderson, price administrator, recently defined "good times" in terms relating to business activity, but production, distribution and consumption of goods are not the whole of existence. We liked the following definition that The Christian Science recently gave of good times much better: "Good times" are children skipping happily to school or dancing to the hurdy-gurdy's tunes. "Good times" are the days when you set off to work with a whistle on your lips or a song in your heart. They are expressed in the laughter heard above the subway rush, the good-natured jostling of a football crowd, by the friendly lamp that unafraid waits in your front window to light your late return. "Good times" are a united and purposeful people joined in a deep and welling affection for the things of daily democratic living—and a devout determination to preserve them. "Good times" are the jokes about the government heard on the very steps of the federal building. "Good times" are periods of repose, full of inner peace—the peace of those who have made their decision and made it on the side of right.

Ghost Of Virginia Dare

Florida has been making many strides in the past few years, and recently one of her historians, Mrs. Katherine Lawson, claims that "there was a native American by the name of Martin de Arguelles old enough to be married when little Virginia Dare made her appearance." But reports indicate that the North Carolina historians are not a bit worried over the prospect that "Virginia Dare may not have been the first white child born in North America", as we have long been known to claim. Dr. C. C. Crittenden, executive secretary to the State Historical Commission, is said to have declared, "We have no quarrel with Mrs. Lawson's research, because no responsible person in North Carolina has ever claimed anything other than this: Virginia Dare was the first child of English parentage born in the New World." "The New World was discovered in 1492 and in less than eight years the Spanish had placed colonists in Florida. It would have been strange indeed if there hadn't been some children born during the 80-odd years before the Roanoke settlement and the birth of Virginia Dare," according to Dr. Crittenden. So it looks like we are pretty safe in keeping this long boasted "first" to our credit in North Carolina. A man recently walked a mile on his toes. Probably his idea was to get as far away from home as possible without waking the baby.—Humorist.



HERE and THERE

By HILDA WAY GWYN

We want to introduce you to one of our native sons . . . who left this county for the "other side of the ridge" . . . in fact went a long ways from home up in New England . . . but he is so blooming modest about his success . . . that even his best friends hesitate to publicize it . . . we have been threatening for sometime to write about him . . . but when we have ventured to ask him a few questions . . . he would brush them aside with such finality . . . that they invariably spelled "Period" and we stopped . . . but we decided that we would have to get the matter off our minds . . . for we won't be satisfied until we hand Fred Howell, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Howell, treasurer of the Kile and Morgan Company, of Providence, R. I., a word of congratulation . . . (so if we make mistakes they will be on the subject's head for he refused to help us) . . . we have known Fred all our lives . . . as a youngster he has no model of perfection . . . and often gave his teachers a pain in the neck . . . but even when they had to match their wits against his, they liked him . . . he has always had a forceful initiative that was bound to carry him out on the road to success . . . after high school he went to work for the Kile and Morgan Company . . . in one of their subsidiary plants here . . . the old Kessawayne Lumber Company . . . which operated on the Dellwood Road . . . all you old timers will remember . . .

Then the First World War came on . . . his employers released Fred . . . but they held his job for him the 29 months he was in the service . . . for in a short while he had shown them what he could do . . . and his possibilities . . . he volunteered . . . went to an officers training camp . . . where he received a commission as second lieutenant . . . then in training at Camp Jackson, now Fort Jackson . . . then overseas to France . . . where shortly after he was promoted to first lieutenant . . . then the Armistice . . . followed by six months with the Army of Occupation in Germany . . . then back to the Kessawayne Lumber Company . . . in the process of closing out operations here . . . and Fred spent his time between Waynesville and Providence . . . the years went by . . . he was promoted . . . and he has steadily grown . . . with his work . . . he is now treasurer of the company . . . for which he started working for 25 years ago . . . (incidentally his younger brother, Edwin Howell, whom he took to New England with him, after graduating from Brown University, also went with the company and is now vice president) . . . Fred takes success as a matter of fact . . . it has come to him by hard work and constant application to business . . . and we are glad that he still retains a soft spot in his heart for this section . . . and we wouldn't be surprised if someday he came back here to live . . .

Haywood hunters are famous marksmen . . . we have known this to be true a long time . . . and they can get their game not only in these hills but in strange places . . . but it's a fur piece from here to Colorado . . . to go after deer . . . but that is what Vaughn Plott, well known local sportsman did . . . he left here on September 25th, for a visit with his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Plott . . . and they proceeded up into Colorado on a little "side trip" of some 1,600 miles . . . here they joined 4 others on a deer hunt on government lands . . . they must have been mighty good shots

for the deer plentiful . . . for they all brought in the bag limit of two each . . . Mr. Plott traveled home with several pounds of the venison . . . and we were among the lucky ones to get a "roast" . . . we never tasted more delicious wild meat . . . you know how folks are about things they are not in the habit of eating . . . it was a rare occasion in our family so we said nothing about the roast . . . it looked like it might have been a piece of choice Haywood beef . . . until remarks began to pass around the table about how good the roast was . . . and then we told them what they were eating . . .

Briefs . . . Mrs. Arthur Meade just called us up to say she was glad she was not asked about the three books she would take to a desert island . . . because she would have had to take along four . . . with a poem to boot . . . her choice . . . her Episcopal prayer book, a copy of James Whitcomb Riley's poems, Vanity Fair, a copy of Hamlet and Kipling's "If" . . . two of the most attractive pictures we have seen in sometime are now on the show case in Sherrill's Studio . . . the small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Rogers . . . and Florence Ann Bowles, daughter of Buck and Florence Bowles . . . they were good subjects and Mrs. Ensley did her best on both pictures . . . while on the younger set, did you ever see more perfect duplications of the likeness of their good looking mamas than in little Adora Prevost and Marguerite Russ? . . .

Main Street looks like winter, and feels like summer . . . up at Beck's store in Balsam last week we felt very much at home . . . for a couple of placards we saw . . . "Read the Balsam News in the Waynesville Mountaineer" . . . we expect to go sometime before we hear anything more impressive than Marian Anderson's voice in "Avia Maria" . . . Friday night in Asheville . . . the Methodists are in hard luck for their minister has served them the four year Methodist limit . . . (and unless some special problem comes up for the presiding bishop at the conference) . . . and he goes on to other fields . . . the church can't expect Preacher Huggin's equal soon . . . it would be asking too much of the Methodist bishop . . . Judge Frank Smathers had a birthday Saturday . . . may he celebrate many more.

The car buyer who picked out a model at the old Madison Square Garden in November of 1900 paid six times as much per pound as today's motorist, whose car costs about 26 cents a pound, or less per pound than butter out of a tub.

IT MUST HAVE been a painful experience for those proud German generals to have had to fight their battles among the want ads, while the world series was on.

An area in New Mexico, we read, experienced its first rain in 30 years. Ruining, no doubt, the perfect record of many a local weather prophet.

Junior, after another sleepless night for the family, thinks Baby Sister should be named at once the season's No. 1 clamor girl.

There is a shortage of razor blades in Japan, according to a news item. However, even a

bearded Jap wouldn't look like Santa Claus to a Chinaman.

No sadder words of tongue or pen than these—"Plus 10 Per Cent Luxury Tax."

The Turk may be the "sick man of Europe," but in the Dardanelles he seems to have a cure-all that too many of his neighbors would like to have.

Grandpappy Jenkins thinks he knows what became of old Baron Manhausen, the teller of tall tales. Grandpappy figures Munchy must be working for both sides as official Estimator of Enemy Losses.

Rambling Around

By W. CURTIS RUSS
Bits of this, that and the other
picked up here, there and yonder.

Voice OF THE People

In view of the increased number of motor accidents, what would you suggest to improve traffic conditions?

H. B. Atkins—"Jail the drunks and put on more patrolmen."

W. Jarvis Campbell—"To reduce motor accidents in North Carolina, I would say that every driver in the state should drive at a safe distance from the other fellows' car, so that he could stop at a moment's notice without fear of touching or damaging the other vehicles on the highway."

Albert Abel—"I would say that drivers will have to learn to be more careful. This is not a matter that you can get by the law, but an individual responsibility that must be impressed upon the public."

Richard N. Barber, Jr.—"I believe that all motor vehicles and drivers should be required to pass periodic rigid examinations by well qualified boards of examiners, which would be empowered to revoke the licenses of those unqualified and require cars not in perfect trim to be removed from the highways."

J. W. Cole—"At present there are too many 100 mile automobiles driven by 40 mile brains on the highways. How to improve this, I am powerless to suggest."

Lawrence Kerley—"Stop all speeding and teach people to be more cautious. I think the speed limit is too high in North Carolina, and reducing this might help."

Jerry Rogers—"First, every driver of a motor vehicle should have a stricter exam than they have at present. Each motor vehicle should be fully inspected at least every three months; third, law enforcement officers should be more strict in dealing with drivers. I think if these three things were put into force traffic accidents would decrease."

Dr. Sam L. Stringfield—"To enforce the speed laws."

Ned Howell—"More careful driving and a stricter enforcement of the laws we now have."

Norman Caldwell—"I would suggest that the rate of speed be cut down on the highways. Fifty per cent of the accidents are caused from speeding when the motors get out of control of the drivers."

Public Yells As New Tax Law Jumps Prices

By CHARLES P. STEWART
Central Press Columnist.

CONGRESS' governmental money-raising experts are beginning to get a powerful public reaction to the new tax law effective since Oct. 1. It isn't a favorable one, either. Not that the levies provided for in the law itself are so much adverse criticized. It pretty generally is recognized that Uncle Sam has to have the money. The howl is over the extent to which the law has boosted prices, a great deal more than enough to cover the taxes decreed by it. The average consumer undoubtedly knew that he'd have to foot the bill for Uncle Samuel's requirements, but he obviously resents having to pay a lot more, too. It's like this: Suppose the tax is 'so much per ton of something or per hogheadful, if it's a liquid. The government collects it on that basis. The producer pays exactly what's called for. Then he passes his stuff along

One of the cleverest I have seen lately on the automobile road: "New please show every consideration." There are a lot of seamsters who would like to take advantage of such a sign by putting their car as an advertisement against the ever-increasing crop of careless drivers, where we could buy one.

When the war started it was frequently called the "Nerves." This so-called nerves has not stayed in but drifted to America, where in Haywood there are women who are daily having a case of jittery and nerves. The nerves of business women are getting terrible right now. We often see men chewing their fingernails and their hair and throwing chin down on their chests re-read letters regarding orders of necessary market supplies essentials to the of their business. Some far-sighted persons make a good return on investment by starting a "farm" to cater to these jittery nerves. The human can just stand so much some instances it looks like breaking point is near. A farm" operated on a scientific and within reason of the man, would pay.

One of the best school come to our desk this week. Crabtree Hi-Life, a 12-page eographed paper, brim full of the school. The paper edited and far above the school publication. A caption on the front page "The best school in the best state." This is two, number two, and the still stands—so that's that. Jessie Bryson is editor assisted by M. B. Reeves, James, with Dick Love, manager, Clara Dotson, Billie Bryson, and G. McCracken editing. Reports are by Phyllis Bradshaw, Ben Davis, Leon Shafford, Paul Ford, Geraldine Messer, Hazel Justice, Martha Mae Jones, Paul Clark, Presnell and Betty Rogers.

It has been a long time mention was made in the about an election on the county. At one time a popular subject, and forth some heated arguments in the eastern part of four counties that have stores since 1937 have whether or not the stores be kept. The score is Johnston and Vance counties decided to abolish the stores, while in Bertie and other counties the stores continue to operate. In Be advocates of retention of won by 27 votes.

The business that ignores methods is doomed. For instance the egg industry would have ever dreamed eggs would be taken from shell, thoroughly mixed and to be sold by the pound later? That is what is being done. One and two-day old eggs used, and when thaws, they are actually better than bought in the shell. And if you are one of the who don't like the white of you can buy just the egg yolk.

After being frozen eggs will keep for months. method not only saves the eggs away with the breakage, which every egg must figure in on the scale. It's a fast changing world.

—for lunch I'll take my capsules and wait until to eat—

to a wholesaler, tackling amount that he's paid, perhaps a trifle added onto wholesaler, in turn, turning a retailer, also most likely little additional rakeoff. The er sells it over his country ultimate consumer. But the retailer doesn't selling by the ton or the pint. He does it by the ounce or maybe just a cup. These small measures' part of the tax probably isn't 1, 2 or 3 or possibly 4 or 5 per ounce or swig each. get transactions in many are inconvenient. So, 1, 2, 3 or 6 or 7 cents per nickel or a dime gets on.

Percentage Still Well, just one nickel of doesn't mount to much, sum of money, but it amounts a heck of a stiff percentage increase. For instance, hiking the a 50-cent half pint of 60 cents makes the

(Continued on page

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

By WILLIAM BITT
Central Press Writer

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