

The Mountaineer

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1943
(One Day Nearer Victory)

The State Has A Message

Several years ago the legislature set up a fund for the Department of Conservation and Development to use in advertising North Carolina. The results have been gratifying, and most of the money has been spent in an effort to induce vacationists and home-seekers to this state. It might be well to remind everyone, that newspapers and magazines in the state carried the advertisements free of charge, and only publications outside the state were paid.

The latest campaign to be launched by the advertising committee is calling attention to prospective sponge iron producers of the millions of tons of magnetic iron ore within the state. In one area alone it is estimated there are three million tons available to make munitions of war.

The campaign is being carried in leading business publications. Personal follow-ups are being given by the commerce and industry division of the department, and we believe with the story they have to tell, that before long this state should see some activity in the iron industry.

North Carolina has many worthwhile things to tell the outside world, and whether it be an effort to sell iron to make shells and ships, or vacationists on the many recreational centers of the state, or the potential homeseeker, we hope the advertising will continue along the same basis that it has in the past. This is no time for the state to stop.

Startling Statistics

A total of 1,600,000 persons are said to have left the farms of the United States between April, 1940, and July, 1942. This number includes 500,000 men to the armed forces and 900,000 who have entered industrial plants.

These figures don't look so good when we consider the agricultural program goals for 1943. We also realize that here in Haywood county we have sent our share and that they will be missed from our farms in making the 1943 crops.

The fact that six soldiers eat more than ten civilians is another bit of evidence of the importance of top production and the rationing of foods.

Around 50,000,000 persons will pay taxes on their 1942 incomes. It is said that almost two-thirds of them will be "first timers."

Today there are 33,000,000 British people between 14 and 65 years of age who are working for their country. To equal this record in the United States we should have 65,000,000 people in the armed forces or the labor force.

Gasoline and Rumors

Now that there are limited things in which the average automobile can legally be used, there is apt to start at any time, a whispering campaign in which many an innocent person will be unjustly accused of violation of the national driving order.

This present plan to conserve gasoline will tend to make a lot of snoopers out of many citizens, who will keep an eagle-eye on their neighbors in the hope of catching them using their car for something not granted by law.

This is no time for bickering, or snooping, or gossiping. So to keep from falling in that pit-fall be sure you have all the facts before you wrongly accuse anyone of not toeing the mark on conserving gasoline.

Another Birthday

The Mountaineer will be fifty-nine years old this month. To be exact, the first issue of the paper, called at that time "The Waynesville News," was dated January 16, 1884. As far as we know there is only one copy to be found and it is highly treasured by its owner.

Among the advertisers in that yellowed old sheet is the name of George H. Smathers, attorney-at-law, the only person now living who sought that first issue in which to advertise.

Two other advertisers who have recently passed away were the late Dr. B. F. Smathers, dentist, and W. T. Lee, who with Samuel Liner, operated a dry goods store.

W. S. Hemby was "editor and proprietor" and the paper was printed on four pages. It must have taken courage to start a newspaper in the village then, but we imagine it created quite a sensation back in the '80's and every word was read with great interest.

That first issue told of local happenings and boosted the section in the same manner that it endeavors to do today. One of the major articles stated that "The Railroad Is Coming." Now, that was big news then. Just as big as any that has since been recorded. It meant as much to these local citizens then as the opening of the Great Smoky Mountains National Park did in later years. That railroad was destined to connect the isolated mountain village with the outside world.

The name of the paper has been changed many times, as it has gone from owner to owner, but no matter what it has been called it has served the community, according to the ideals of its publishers.

Majority Favor

The Gallup poll of the week showed that "despite some grumbling over ration rules, the majority of American citizens think the government's rationing program has been handled fairly."

The nation-wide cross-section survey revealed that two thirds of the population feel that the various products are being handled in a just manner. Although there is some dissatisfaction with the administration most of those interviewed had rather have rationing of scarce products than no rationing at all.

People are more concerned over the gasoline rationing than of any other item, according to the poll, which is not surprising as its effect is more drastic than that of any other.

Rationing is going to be the major sacrifice that civilians will have to make, outside, of course, of sending members of their family to fight, so we might as well accept the situation with grace and patriotism.

While local discussions center around rationing we are glad to say we have heard little griping. People seem more concerned with how they are going to meet new conditions than to complain of them.

The Yanks

We were a little surprised to see where some Mississippi men in service, now overseas, resented being called "Yankee soldiers" and refused to sing "The Yanks Are Coming."

In commenting on the incident Mr. Josephus Daniels traced the origin of the word Yankee to the inability of the Indians when Englishmen first came to the New World to pronounce "English." They called it "Yengeese" and by evolution it became Yankee.

The term Yankee was first applied only to the people living in New England and, according to Mr. Daniels, was never used to designate those who lived west of the Appalachians. The three divisions of the people in the United States were: Southerners, Westerners and Yankees.

We guess those Mississippi boys have had their Southern history lessons drilled into them so thoroughly that they can't get away from what the word "Yankee" meant back in the 1860's. To most of us who live in the South "The Yanks are coming" no longer brings to mind the Blue and the Grey, but our present day heroes who may hail from any section of this country.

Paging the Hens

We note that the January issue of the Farmers Federation is a poultry number, and it shows the vital part poultry production will play in winning the war.

In the spring, it is pointed out, that when all hens start laying and more eggs are produced than can be taken care of on the markets and there is usually a drop in the price. This year things will be different, as every egg is needed for war purposes, top prices are predicted to hold longer than usual.



HERE and THERE

By
HILDA WAY GWYN

It is interesting how a letter from an old friend... or a newspaper with items about old friends can make one homesick for old associations... a number of papers are run off the press at each printing of The Mountaineer in getting the press adjusted for the "run"... most of the papers printed in the process of adjustment are imperfect... but occasionally a "good" one gets by... the Dayton Rubber plant has been using these "first runs" for packing purposes... in a shipment of goods going to Greenville, S. C., Travis B. Ray, formerly of Waynesville, happened to be on hand at his place of business when unpacking was done.

It so happened that in the bill of goods opened one of the "good" papers was used and it was in a smooth condition for reading... Mr. Ray immediately pushed aside the business at hand and sat down and perused that paper from cover to cover... reading, as he expressed it "every line"... from his letter it must have brought back memories of his boyhood days... he writes he was a student of Prof. Allen's... and Mr. Charlie Owens was assistant teacher... he wrote of his classmates... Fred Martin... Linwood Grahl... Jeff Reeves... and Sheriff Bob Welch... and ending his letter by saying, "send me the paper for one year"... We hope you become a permanent subscriber. Mr. Ray... we like for folks to still be interested in their old home town.

We have heard a lot of arguments about why we should buy war bonds... they have all been fine and convincing... with no come back... we have agreed with every reason put forth... and each line of talk makes us wish we could stretch our pocket-books more in order to buy more bonds... but during the past week we heard the top story of all... it has made us stretch our money and buy another bond... we hope it affects you the same way... here it is...

There was a contest in one of the camps in which one of our local boys is an officer... the young lieutenant had been instructed to get his men to sign up one hundred per cent in purchase of war bonds... he went after them in a hurry... since he won the contest he must have been pretty convincing... the spirit of one of his men impressed him above all others... and no wonder... the soldier who had been drafted... had left a wife and three small children back home... with a mother-in-law, to boot, living with them... he was sending every cent of his money home each month but \$5.00... But he could not bear to turn down the drive for bonds... so he said, "Well, I'll do all my washing and you can sign me up for \$1.25 a month, I reckon I can make out on \$3.75"... Can you beat that for a bond story?

It's strange how folks don't get to know their next door neighbors when they are living in large towns and cities... a Haywood county man was in Raleigh recently... being politically minded, one of the first things he did was to hunt up our representatives... he first found Glenn C. Palmer... he and Mr. Palmer had a heart to heart talk about the "session"... and its possibilities... about the needs (if any) of legislation for Haywood county... in the course of the conversation... naturally the name of our senator, J. T. Bailey, of Canton, came up... and Mr. Palmer, said... "Why I haven't laid eyes on Mr. Bailey yet... I have been pretty

busy getting settled."

After leaving Mr. Palmer the Haywood man hunted up Mr. Bailey... almost a duplication of his conversation with Mr. Palmer ensued... and he asked about Mr. Palmer... and Mr. Bailey said, "You know I haven't seen Glenn yet"... and the Haywood man told him that he had just talked to him and he was staying at the Sir Walter... and mentioned his room number... and Mr. Bailey, much surprised, said... "Why, my room is next door to his."

There is one soldier in Uncle Sam's army who must feel very much at home... He is Private Mack R. Horrell... of Adkinson, N. C... Pvt. Horrell's barracks are within a few hundred yards of the house in which he was born... He is the first Camp Davis soldier on record who has been sent for training to the very acres upon which he was born... it seems strange that out of all the camps in the country to which he might have been assigned... he should have been sent within "hog callin' distance" of the spot on which he once lived... and the grounds on which he now trains... he has hunted bear, deer, wild turkey, quail, rabbits and squirrels... never dreaming that some day it would resound with the tramping of a great army in the making.

Letters To The Editor

Editor The Mountaineer:
In looking over my Christmas cards again tonight, I'm impressed by the fact that all of my mountain friends sent cards commemorating the real sentiment of the season: a Bible verse, the Three Wise Men, the star in the East, the Babe in the manger, a church scene. Cards from other friends had snow scenes, dogs, houses, holly, candles and the like; not any, reminding one of the true spirit of Christmas.

Those mountain people are a God-loving and God-fearing folk; they seem to be a people set apart and I'm sure God didn't do it without a very good reason. Perhaps He intends they should lead this pagan world back to the simple faith of their Protestant ancestors. So might it be!

GERTRUDE RUSKIN,
Summer Resident of Balsam.

Musical snuff-boxes were in vogue in the 18th century.

THE OLD HOME TOWN



Rambling Around

By W. CURTIS RUSS

Bits of this, that and the other picked up here, there and yonder.

Voice OF THE People

Do you think there is a possibility of the war ending this year?

F. G. Rippeteo—"Positively, no."

Miss Mattie Moody—"I wish I thought it would be over in two years."

T. J. Cathey—"Possible, but not probable."

J. B. Neal—"No, I do not think so."

T. Grady Boyd—"Yes, I think the war will be over in Europe this year, but how long it will take to clean out the Pacific ocean is another matter."

W. J. Campbell—"I don't think it will be, because we are just now getting ready to fight. I believe it will end in the latter part of 1944."

Irving Leatherwood—"I don't think the war will be over before January or February of 1944."

Chas. G. Miller—"I don't think there is a chance this year, and possibly not for two years."

Mrs. J. W. Toy—"Probably a possibility, but I don't think it is going to end this year. After we get Germany whipped it will take sometime to beat the Japs. Really for us back home the war will not be over until the boys come marching home."

What Made News Years Ago

TEN YEARS AGO
1933

The Bank of Clyde is authorized to reopen under agreement with State banking department.

Senator Roy Francis is named on six Senate committees in present term of legislature.

State of North Carolina will buy 5,000 acres of land for Great Smoky Mountains National Park.

Economy and Denial program is urged by Governor Ehringhaus.

\$15,000 is allotted for welfare work in Haywood county for the coming two months.

Hundreds of people are in need and are seeking aid from welfare department.

Simple funeral services are held in Northampton, Mass., for Calvin Goolidge.

FIVE YEARS AGO
1938

\$20,000 is being spent on expansion program at fish hatchery, with 50 men on the job.

Material is hauled for the erection of a Scout building on city park grounds.

Past commander's key is presented to Major J. Harden Howell.

Dave Cabe, president of Young Democratic Clubs of Haywood county, named chairman of President's Ball.

E. L. Withers reports that business is good on the East Coast of Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cabe observe fiftieth wedding anniversary.

L. N. Davis is named as new director of First National Bank.

Bobbie Lee is given Life Scout honor.

Dr. Dudley W. Smith and his wife, Dr. Gladys Osborne, return from extended trip abroad.

There are twenty-five different types of ships on which a U. S. Navy man may sail.

In looking over the records for the past ten years, it is interesting to note that there are more deaths in Haywood in October and March than any other months of the year. Perhaps the same holds true in other counties.

A layman's explanation is that the first cold weather in October proves too much for many people, and that March usually finds others pretty well run down after battling winter for several months.

A little six-year-old brother Hazelwood was exasperated with the almost continuous squalling of his baby sister.

"I bet I know why he came from heaven," he mused. "They put him out."

It wasn't the same little boy because this year is about a Waynesville lad, who was interested in seeing his daddy carefully carve all the icicles from the Christmas tree. The boy finally broke the silence and said:

"Are you defrosting the tree, Daddy?"

An interesting and cheerful letter has just been received from Kenneth Palmer, who is at Ft. George Meade, Md., where he is recuperating from injuries received last July.

"I am finally up walking. The doctor put a brace on me and now I get around without crutches. In about three more months I should be out of here, I hope. Today (Jan. 4) is my half year anniversary. It was six months ago that I got hurt."

Kenneth's mother visits him often from New Jersey, and Palmer is in the air corps, stationed in California.

January always brings a lot of things—snow, inventory, list of year's biggest stories, etc. To do max the list is the biggest lie of the year.

All of this is preliminary to reporting the lie of the world champion liar of 1942, one U. U. King of Gadsden, Alabama, who was awarded "gold, diamond-studded lyre" medal of the Burlingame Wis., Liars' club last week for his bit of froth:

"This all happened one cloudy day in November, when I was living on Sand Mountain, Alabama. About 2 o'clock, it came up one of the worst cyclones I ever seen.

"I was standing in the woods watching trees and buildings over the house, when I noticed a tree going over with a squirrel on it. Calling Madge, my wife, I bring me my old rifle, I went in the yard, and in the next minutes I shot 10 squirrels out trees that went sailing over.

"I could easily have killed more but 10 squirrels a day is the law in Alabama."

This victory tax is making a lot of bookkeepers out of people who have heretofore had not been required to make any deductions from pay rolls.

And as a friendly tip, the household will begin keeping an ACCURATE record of all expenses for 1943. When it comes time to fill out the income tax reports in 1944, the records kept in 1943 will be worth their weight in gold... and that's a fact.

Rotarians are the quietest eaters I have ever heard of.

Rev. S. R. Crockett tells a story about the boy in Arkansas who did not talk. His parents told him to be just dumb. Years passed on and he never uttered a word. One day the boy was helping his father do some work in the field when a mad bull rushed up. The boy saw the bull, and yelled to daddy of the danger.

The old farmer pulled him together, and then began:

"Son, why it was worth all that scare just to know that you talk. Why haven't you talked before this?"

"Shucks, Pa, I never had no thing to say before."

The following sign hangs in Green Tree Tea Room:

THE PERFECT MAN
There is a man who never drinks Nor smokes, nor chews, nor swears Who never gambles, never flirts And shuns all sinful snares
He's paralyzed.

There is a man who never does anything that is not all right. His wife can tell just where he is at morning, noon and night. He's dead.

A campaign has just been launched by wholesale grocers which would promote a wider use of cotton bags for the shipping of food and other products.

German invasion of Russia has cut Belgium's food supplies to a point which leaves a calorie deficit of 60 per cent among people and adults in urban communities.