

The Mountaineer

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W. CURTIS RUSS, Editor
 Mrs. Hilda WAY GWYN, Associate Editor
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THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1943
 (One Day Nearer Victory)

Your Part

The city fathers of Waynesville and Hazelwood are staging their annual clean up campaign. The success of the week set apart for this purpose will not depend on the number of trips the town trucks make to and from the various sections of the community entirely. It will depend also on your personal cooperation in this annual effort to clean house in the community.

More and more are towns stressing the appearance of their streets and the privately owned properties. They go hand in hand in health advancement and general progress.

The town authorities are interested in the appearance of the community, and their pride in their town. They are asking that you show your interest in this effort to get ready for the summer season. It is an important campaign, even if we never had a tourist, for we ourselves enjoy living in a clean town.

The scrap drive of last fall did a lot to get rid of useless rubbish about premises, now is the time to get rid of accumulation of the winter.

Some of our citizens are guilty of careless habits that greatly detract from the appearance of the town, which brings the matter back to the individual responsibility. Don't worry about the faults of your neighbors, just look in your own back yard and about your premises and see what there might be for the other fellow to criticize about your place. Get everything ready at home before you try to run the other fellow's affairs. If we all tried this, we might wake up some morning and to our surprise find the town an immaculate place in which to live.

Spring

With the beauty of the Spring season, with Nature going about her business of decking out her children in summer's wardrobes, it is hard to believe that men are at each other's throats bloody thirsty and killing in other parts of the world.

While we have the vacant places in homes to remind us daily of the war and most of us have had to step up in many ways and adjust ourselves to new conditions, we are far removed from the turmoil of the war tension.

It should help us to weave into our daily lives an element of calmness not possible in other areas. It should perhaps give us a better perspective of things in general. On the other hand we should be grateful for the even tenor of our ways and the great feeling of security and freedom we enjoy. It should help us, with our American way of living so little affected, be better Americans, and lend greater aid to all war effort, for in the midst of war, we here in the mountains, are certainly at peace.

A Bright Spot

We saw where one miner in a group of 250 employed at a mine in Pennsylvania reported for duty despite strikes and John L. Lewis.

"I have four sons in the service and I am willing to work," was his remark to the guard on duty at the mine.

When none of the other workers put in their appearance, he finally returned home and worked in his victory garden.

Broken Glass Versus Tires

The large quantities of broken glass found on the streets of Waynesville have been brought to our attention by a visitor in town, who has spent sometime here. We join them in deploring this careless habit for which there is no excuse.

It was pointed out that there was more broken glass on the streets last Sunday than ever seen by the informant at any time, which was no doubt due to extra carelessness over the week-end.

Broken glass can be very dangerous to tires and the offender who was so careless as to throw a bottle on the streets may be the very one to reap the effects of his disregard for the consideration of others.

It was an expensive gesture to the motorist before the rationing of tires, but now it is nothing short of criminal to indulge in such carelessness.

The visitor suggested that the city police take up the matter, and that perhaps it might be worked through the schools enlisting the students in a campaign against throwing bottles on the streets and highways. It might also be a fine work for the various civic organizations of the community.

The untidy habit of some of our citizens of throwing waste paper wherever they happen to be with no regard for the appearance of the streets is bad enough, but when it comes to throwing glass, it is time for the city fathers to take notice and see that some action is taken against the offenders.

"Hairpin Ingenuity"

From kitchen to factory is but over the threshold in these days. Women are not only stepping easily from sink to assembly line, but they're adapting domestic wrinkles to mass production.

Because a woman war worker remembered how her mother used to keep hot doughnuts from sticking together, she was able to save thousands of man-hours in the manufacture of rubber rings for airplane engines. The rings were piled into boxes when they were hot and many stuck together. These had to be scrapped. Recalling that her mother had put flour between doughnuts to keep them apart, this ingenious war worker used pumice powder between the rubber rings. It worked, and all wastage was eliminated.

Another woman in an aircraft factory decided that eleven steps in the painting of strips of color on a tube were too many. "I could do it with this-and-this-and-this," she explained, blocking out three brief operations. She saved eight hours per plane by this short-cut.

Men show more initiative in factory work, according to one employer, but women have more ingenuity. That's easy to explain. Ask any housewife. How did she manage to keep the family budget in balance? It took ingenuity! A little patching here, a little darning there, and plenty of fast thinking when friend husband brought someone home unannounced to dinner. And what couldn't she fix with a hairpin?

Ingenuity is an asset on any job, and "experience: housewife" is nothing to apologize for in any employment office. — Christian Science Monitor.

A Fine Choice

The head of the Red Cross chapters throughout this country at the present hour should be men who have the confidence of the community, and who will give unselfishly of their time and efforts.

We note with pleasure that Malcolm Williamson, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, has been named as chairman of the Haywood Chapter.

Mr. Williamson has already demonstrated his interest in the activities of the Red Cross. He was chairman of the recent war campaign fund at which time the largest amount ever asked from this section for the Red Cross was raised under his direction.

Mr. Williamson is a worthy successor of the men who have headed the chapter in the past.

Mustaches

Our wars with Germany seem to be wars against mustaches. Last time it was Kaiser Wilhelm's famous handle-bars; now it is Hitler's scrubby brush of the sort first popularized by Charlie Chaplin.

Perhaps the trouble with Germany's leaders is their mustaches. If so, the peace treaty might well require all Germans to clean off their faces. The United Nations will clean up the rest of the mess.—Kannapolis Daily Independent.



HERE and THERE

By
 HILDA WAY GWYN

Carl Goerch once made the statement that Waynesville was one of the cleanest towns in North Carolina . . . when we have heard any criticism of the appearance of the community, we have quoted Mr. Goerch's comment with great glee . . . but seriously speaking, personally, we would dislike very much to have Mr. Goerch visit this community right now in a check up to verify his statement. . . . Maybe it has been the high March winds that continued through April . . . but we doubt it . . . for we fear it has been plain carelessness on the part of our folks . . . we can not recall any time when we have seen more waste paper lying around . . . a lot of unsightly rubbish found its way into the scrap drives last fall . . . but waste paper, we seem to have with us always . . . it was thrown down deliberately . . . or at least carelessly handled by some one . . . and there is no excuse for either . . . of course it can be picked up . . . but manpower is not as plentiful as it once was . . . and it is certainly a waste of time and effort to have to pick up paper that should never have been thrown down in the first place.

On the eve of the Annual Clean-Up Week . . . sponsored by city officials of Waynesville and Hazelwood . . . we would like to ask the city fathers to take a look about their municipal premises . . . we are sorry to speak of such things, but in the industrial center of Hazelwood . . . there are spots of debris that really detract from the otherwise neat appearance of things . . . How about you city fathers of Waynesville taking a walk with us . . . just as a means of demonstrating the carelessness of citizens . . . or should we say, "exposing" them? . . . let us stroll up Main Street . . . become paper conscious . . . and go to the entrance of the new driveway to Green Hill cemetery . . . we first invite you to look down the excavation one door beyond Stovall's Five and Ten . . . Too bad, but it is not a very pretty sight . . . but there it is right in the heart of town, cluttered with waste paper . . . when you reach the corner of the Ray lot . . . past the Gulf filling station . . . more than likely it will be after someone has just eaten a lunch . . . we guarantee a good collection of waste paper . . . then on past the mayor's home . . . and here he might be embarrassed unless the waste paper has just been picked up . . . then as you continue things grow steadily worse until you reach a spot on the Gudgey property now owned by the town . . . that looks like an editor's waste paper basket on press day. (If you don't know what that looks like . . . come in some Wednesday and we will gladly show you).

Another depressing sight is the lot below the Masonic Temple, where the foundation to a demolished building stands . . . take a look . . . recently the grass is growing up and hiding some of the waste paper . . . we can tell you how some of it got there . . . we saw two nice looking girls between 10 and 12 years . . . throw literally dozens of pages from a composition book . . . we were glad we did not know them (for we would like to have spanked both of them then and there right on the street) . . . while we called them down for their lack of civic pride . . . we did not ask their names . . . we did not want to know . . . we might be tempted to remember them by such carelessness . . . and we hope they realized the extent of their actions . . . after our remarks.

It is not only the younger generation . . . but adults also who are guilty . . . recently we saw a woman come out of the bakery on Main Street . . . with two children

and a bag of cookies . . . she divided the cookies between them . . . and then threw the bag down on the sidewalk . . . we admit that Mr. Pearce's "brownies" smell and taste so good that you are ready to bite into them the minute they are passed over the counter . . . but please let's "not throw the bag down in his face" so to speak.

Now this annual Clean-Up Week will not be a success if any of the spots we have mentioned are not cleaned up . . . this will take time . . . and time has become such a precious thing, not only to us here, but everywhere . . . the hours it will take to gather up the waste rubbish about the community will in a sense be a waste of time . . . since it should not have been necessary.

A few years back there were containers on Main Street to take care of waste paper . . . we have heard that they were removed because the public did not make use of them . . . but even so, we would like to see them on the street again . . . and another thing we would like to see a penalty placed on throwing waste paper on the streets (maybe there is one, but if so, it is not enforced) . . . Can you think of anything that gives property, whether home site or business, a more untidy look than a lot of waste paper?

You see people come out of stores . . . and they start eating at once . . . that is all right . . . we have no objection to their munching on candy, cakes, fruits or whatnot . . . on the streets, even if Emily Post might not approve of it in her book on "Etiquette" (eating on the street is one of the privileges of a small town) . . . but we do object, as a citizen of this community, to the careless throwing of waste paper around the streets . . . often to below and find its resting place on the property of someone who would not be guilty of such disregard for the looks of their home town, or the property of others.

The next time you are tempted to throw a piece of paper, no matter how small, on the streets . . . stop and think, "Would I do this in my own yard", and we will be waiting until you find a hiding place for it . . . Let us not only cooperate in the Clean-Up Week campaign . . . but let us form new habits . . . that will make next year's event an easy job . . . Let's live up to Mr. Goerch's good opinion.

Lost His Money
 "Why are you so bitter against your uncle Nebuchadnezzar?"
 "He lost all his money right after we named a baby after him."



Rambling Around

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

Voice OF THE People

In view of present conditions would you approve any change in the 35 mile speed limit?

Miss Mary Margaret Smith—"I would not approve any change, as I feel that the present limit is a wise one."

J. C. Jennings—"I approve the present speed limit. I think it is low enough for safety and for the conservation of tires."

S. J. Moody—"I would not approve any change. I think the present rate is fast enough for the common run and slow enough for safety, and if necessary I would approve of enforcing the present limit."

Harvey Dockett—"I think the 35 mile limit is all right."

W. Graydon Ferguson—"It might save tires to lower the present limit, but hardly enough to warrant the change. I hope that even after the war we do not return to the former limit. We have learned how much we can save in every way by the lower limit."

E. C. Moody—"I don't believe it would save any more gas, but probably it would help our tires to have a lower speed limit."

Mrs. J. C. Brown—"I have been told that tires give just as good service at 35 miles as they would at a less speed, so I would not approve any change."

Clara Fitzgerald—"I think the present limit is all right and safe enough."

J. H. Beach—"Maybe if the limit of 35 miles was kept it would be all right. I travel at that rate all the time, yet lots of cars pass me on the road and are out of sight in no time."

E. L. Withers—"I think the present 35 mile limit is fine and I think we should hold to it for the duration."

Mrs. Caroline Ray is a pathetic towards newspaper people. She says she realizes the vast amount of hard work that is required, in addition to the "mental anguish" that is required.

And along that line of thought, Mrs. Gwyn, who occupies the adjoining column, as well as myself, finds that a good place to relax after a hard day of "mental anguish" is at the end of a hoe handle.

Mrs. Gwyn is far ahead of me in getting her victory garden up, but I am not downhearted. Pronged I can get some cooperation from the bugs and beetles, and mess in some of this good water, well be running neck and neck with gardens this year.

Mrs. Gwyn is too modest to come to see her latest accomplishment in growing boxwoods, but they are worth seeing. She started them years ago, and is now reaping the fruits of her labor by setting them around in her terraced flower garden.

And you need not tell her I did so, but if your cow is hungry for some tender grass, I believe you can strike up a bargain with her since some culprit or culprits have taken two lawn mowers from her basement, leaving her without anything to cut her grass.

that the Fifth Federal Reserve District's quota of \$200 million in sales to investors other than commercial banks has already been exceeded by fifty per cent.

These excellent results were in large measure to the untiring support of the press. I wish therefore, to convey to you my sincere thanks for the splendid cooperation that you and your organization gave to the war campaign.

Your generous assistance was most helpful not only in the unprecedented amount of government securities but also in the distribution of them, which is essential to the economic health of the country. While the rest of the entire district has exceeded beyond our expectations in the Second Drive, and the newspaper sales was larger than in the past, it is quite apparent that it is necessary for us to reach a larger number of individuals by increasing the next campaign.

Sincerely yours,
 HUGH LEVY
 Chairman, United States War Finance Committee
 Federal Reserve District

Editor The Mountaineer:
 I've been sitting in the car for over an hour waiting for two copies of the Mountaineer, although the war has made conditions worse; it certainly hurt the quality of the paper. The Mountaineer has helped me from getting too bored during my fourteen months in the S. when it is completely empty. This opportunity to read all that the Mountaineer has to me.

I have recently been transferred to a new military installation at Gatesville, Tex. We are in charge of all military work at the new addition to Camp Hood here, which will be the largest military reservation in the S. when it is completed. My work has been changed considerably since I was transferred. My work for the past six months has been prison work, dealing with both short and long term military prisoners. In my new work I am in

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