

The Mountaineer

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1943 (One Day Nearer Victory)

Delinquent Taxes

The public in general is becoming more interested and more conscious of governmental problems, so we reprint the following editorial from the Raleigh News and Observer...

"At the meeting of the State Association of County Commissioners of North Carolina in Raleigh recently, Governor Broughton said that there are two sore spots in our local government:

"1. The laxity of control over the bonds of those handling public funds.

"2. The enormous amount of delinquent taxes.

"He suggested that suits be brought as the law requires and that the bonded public servants be checked on by a public audit.

"The statement has been made by an officer of the association that past due real estate taxes are more than \$12,000,000. Certainly it is so large a sum as to demand action. It is not only essential that all taxes be paid for the good of wise administration, but it is unjust to people who pay their taxes for others to be permitted to escape their fair share of the cost of government. If everybody paid his taxes due there might be reductions of rates in many of the counties. Certainly this large sum of unpaid taxes on real estate speaks strongly for action.

"Which all reminds us our own county records must be far above the average of others in the state today."

Hewing the Mark

We understand that for sometime citizens of the community have been expected to park within a certain line, parallel with the sidewalks on Main Street. We feel sure that you will agree that most of us have been pretty careless in the past, but not now.

This spring the word got about that the officers meant business, and that if you disobeyed and did not "hew the mark", you could expect to pay a fine. We hear that quite a number of persons paid the fine, but will not have to do so again soon.

Others have profited by their example, until the cars parked on Main Street now have a nice regular look, as you check them down all in line.

We think this is one of the best illustrations we have seen in sometime of how the public acts when they realize that the officers mean business.

A Good Example

State College extension service reports that 46 Negro churches in Pitt County have designated the first and second Sundays of August as "Harvesting Sundays". On these occasions the pastors of the churches plan to make special appeals to the members to help in harvesting of 1943 crops.

The preachers will tell their congregations how important it is that the home front carry on so that the battle fronts may be kept going to "preserve the freedom of worship."

This is a fine example that will merit to be followed by the rural churches throughout the state, for the harvesting of crops in the year 1943 forms a major part of the home attack on the enemy.

What human beings are unable to understand they attribute to the Almighty, either as a blessing or a punishment.

Another Call

The War Production Board is calling on woodsmen and farmers to cut more pulp woods and acid woods and to give at least three extra days of work this year in supplying this need to the mills. The farmers have had many calls since Pearl Harbor and we know that right now they are intent on harvesting their crops in our county, but this urgent call must be met. There is a serious shortage, reaching 2,500,000 cords.

This paper is joining in a nation-wide campaign, cooperating with the War Production Board and the National Newspaper Pulpwood Committee to bring this shortage before the public. The American people have never failed to meet an emergency. The people of this county have never failed to offer their services in time of national need.

We realize that the farmers of our county have and expect to continue to produce food in larger quantities, with a labor shortage, but we also feel that they will answer this call for increased supply of pulpwood.

The farmer who answers the call will also derive a personal benefit. No doubt the woods on his farm need thinning out, and he could use the money received for the pulpwoods and acid wood to a mighty good advantage at this time, and also aid in keeping a steady stream of raw material going into the mills to speed up supplies to our fighting forces at home and abroad.

North Carolina ranks high among the states of the nation in the cutting of pulpwoods, producing annually around 800,000 cords. There are four pulpwood mills in the state.

Two of the four mills are located in this section, the Champion Paper and Fibre Company, of Canton, and the Meade Corporation, of Sylva. Others are the North Carolina Pulpwood Company of Plymouth, and the Halifax Paper Corporation, of Roanoke Rapids.

Pulpwoods may first appear to be a far call from our fighting forces, but upon investigation the uses of pulpwood are endless in this critical situation.

A cord of pulpwood will make enough powder to fire two rounds in a 16-inch naval gun.

Trees right from the farms of this county are needed to make fibre board containers to protect overseas shipments of food supplies and munitions.

Trees are needed to make rayon for parachutes and medical dressings for the sick and wounded.

Pulpwood is needed today for essential war printing.

The War Production Board estimates that 13 million cords of pulpwood will be required in 1943 for the essential needs of the army, navy, civilian needs and our Allies.

We feel confident that once the farmers of this county are aware of the situation each one will make plans to cut the necessary cordage from his farm.

Remember "every stick of wood is a club to smash the Axis."

It's Time To--

The following is a pertinent list of things to do now which was pointed out by a farm magazine for those who live on farms:

Remember that the two best pieces of farm equipment are good humor and good health.

Arrange now for seed of vetch, Austrian peas and other winter legumes.

Ask your county agent about the wilting method of making grass silage.

Consider using the brooder house if extra storage space is needed.

See that all the animals have plenty of shade and fresh water.

Be ready to fight cotton insects when they appear in force.

Keep check of news and policies affecting agriculture.

Plan the purchases needed on the next trip to town.

Collect and put away farm tools not being used.

Order lime and seed for fall legume-sowing.

Replace missing rung in the family ladder.

Plan to queen the bees in September.

Vaccinate the pullets against sorehead.

Use all AAA soil-building allowance.

Cooperate in using farm machinery.

Check 1944 machinery needs now.

American soldiers in Sicily stood up against concentrated machine gun and mortar fire for 23 hours. Wonder what they will think when they hear of the refusal of aircraft workers at Seattle to work ten hours a day, six days a week?—Reidsville Review.

People who are not satisfied with the news that the morning brings should not blame the press, which only reports what happens.



HERE and THERE

By HILDA WAY GWYN

SATURDAY AFTERNOON... we are inclined to think that Saturday afternoon on Main Street in Waynesville is a duplicate of thousands of towns all over America.

For sometime we have felt the urge to write about SATURDAY AFTERNOON... to take a stroll down Main Street... shed ourselves of our sense of familiarity with the scene... and view it with the eyes of a stranger...

and check on our reactions... We did just that thing last Saturday afternoon... and had a grand time... shortly after we started our tour of adventure... we took a look... or rather squeezed ourselves into the bakery... for it was overflowing with customers...

the manager, Bob Pearce, was handling dough like a magician... we shot out a bit of pleasantry, which came back with a bit of sting... we bet him that he couldn't guess what we were doing this afternoon... and he comes back with... "To tell you the honest truth, Mrs. Gwyn, I don't give a... what you are doing, or anybody else, for I have been up since two o'clock this morning, baking... and I am ready to stop this minute..."

He seemed surprised when we smiled and said, "This is lovely... you have given us a perfect picture of what we are after"... and then we explained our mission... and he agreed that his remark gave the realistic touch of the feverish, hectic state of crowded Main Street on SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

Soon after, we ran into Isabelle Colkitt... at first she was in a hurry... then we told her of our adventure and she caught the spirit of our mood... and made the full length of the street with us... we were amused at her comment... "Now, it is all right for you to write about what you see, because you have always lived here, but just suppose I tried it"... and we guess she's about right... being as she hails from above the Mason and Dixon line.

First definite reaction... where do all the people come from... and where did they get all the money that goes over the counters of the stores in town on Saturday afternoon... they pass out twenties with the same matter-of-course air that we once handed out one dollar bills in this man's town... the crowds range in age from the cradle to the grave... they all seem in a holiday mood... they have worked hard all week... and they have earned the afternoon off... the shops are packed with waiting lines everywhere... in the later afternoon meat and vegetable counters look like pickled chickens... the clerks are exhausted... now since the shops close early... shopping is more concentrated in the afternoon... the afternoon is a perfect slice out of life... with a touch of everything... one sees romance... couples hand in hand... apparently oblivious of anyone else... there are tired stooped shouldered men and women... who are weary from toil... in contrast in Henderson's Corner... the juke box plays continuously... giving the feel of restless youth... a sprinkling of sailors and soldiers with their girls... grabbing at passing pleasures as they come.

There are families, young mothers and fathers with children taking in the town on Saturday afternoon... buying the necessities of life... and a bit of foolishness on the side... one sees enough popcorn to service a circus... some in the crowd have that clean Saturday night-Sunday dressed-up look... while others are in working clothes with the evidence of sweat and toil... there are those in alacks... in

sport clothes... with our own folks are enough summer tourists to give the street a cosmopolitan atmosphere... for here we all meet.

The hot August afternoon was tempered with a steady breeze, with a sharp autumn tinge that relieved one of the effects of the deadly fatigue of summer heats in crowds... but everybody was thirsty... and every spot that sells ice cream and drinks... was a seething mass of people coming and going.

Most of the crowd moves along with hurrying feet... but every now and then there is a stroller... in the crowd... who gets knocked about as they take their time along the street.

Saturday afternoon is pulsing with human interest... we saw two young girls looking for two men, who were to have met them at a certain point and a certain time... they were late... we hope when they arrived the girls had cooled off... taxi parking places were empty... owners busy hauling the more prosperous back home after the afternoon in town... An Indian couple, neatly dressed with a small son, who evidently had inherited the wandering and exploring instinct of his forebears, for he was determined to cross the street... the anxious look in the mother's face as she grabbed her offspring, just in time to keep him from getting in front of a passing car... A young girl calmly making up her face... a very serious matter... she pursed up her lips just to get that exact line for her lipstick... like many of her sisters who also indulge in public beauty application apparently unconscious of the world passing by... a few minutes later, we saw her boy friend join her and then we understood her great concern over the angle of the lipstick... everywhere children, all sticky with candy bars or ice cream... being dragged along by their elders... we saw a young couple... each with a baby in their arms... both babies sound asleep, with the sun pouring down on their exhausted little faces... and each holding fast to a box of crackers.

An elderly couple... buying very carefully the week's supply of groceries... you know the type... with character and thrift written in their faces... the backbone of our great commonwealth... none of their purchases were things you could grow at home... a chance remark of sound philosophy passed between two friends... "Yes, I'm running late this afternoon... I started two hours too late this morning... and I have been trying to catch up all day"... one said... and how often that happens to us... At first one is surprised at the number of small children... and then it dawns on one, of course, the mothers had to bring them... there might not have been anyone to leave them with at home.

We saw Howard Clapp holding forth to a group of men... Bob Davenport in the crowd looking mighty serious... or should we say impressed with the county farm agent's eloquence?... Mattie Moody and her cousin, Jessie Moody Jolly... in deep conversation... Oliver Shelton passing... advised us to be careful to censor our adventures of the afternoon... Natalie Atkinson Shelby... after a hard week's work... just as pleasant as if the day had started... The Waynesville Library the most restful spot on the street... despite the fact that a continual group of book borrowers passed in and out.

Coming back home... after

Inside WASHINGTON

Schools Face Even More Wartime Changes Emphasis to Be Placed On Pre-Army Training

WASHINGTON—To ease the high school students' transition to the classroom to battlefield, certain far-sighted educators seek new to groom youths, approaching draft age, with pre-induction instruction that will prepare them mentally and physically for service in the armed forces. If the plan works, the Army will have six months in the training time of raw recruits.

To make it work in a hurry, Senator Carl Hayden, of Arizona, introducing a bill in the senate authorizing \$5,000,000 to put high schools of America on a war-time basis.

The legislation is aimed at providing pre-induction aids to future soldiers:

1—More and better instruction in mathematics and pre-flight aeronautics.

2—Physical examinations to help the student select his preference in the various branches of the armed services.

need to take pre-flight aeronautics if the student knows his eyes not correctable to a 20-20 vision. The many boys who hope to pilots can find out early if they qualify. If not, they might be take courses to prepare for the ground forces.)

3—Appointment of teacher-trainers to give other teachers refresher courses. (To include suggestions for teaching the war-time approach to classroom subjects.)

4—Emphasis on special training for the 610 specialized jobs in the Army (Men for such jobs were easy to get in the first year of war, but mechanics, carpenters, linemen and radio operators now much in demand.)

Some fear that the bill, which was favorably approved by senate committee on education and labor, may arouse that old aboo argument used against all educational bills involving federal funds... "regimentation of our educational system by congress. But the bill follows the accepted pattern for educational legislation... placing the allocation of funds under state control.

The proposed legislation will help not only the 50 per cent of high school boys who, it is estimated, will go into the armed forces but also all high school students, boys and girls, needed acutely other non-combatative tasks.

Those screened out will be given specialized training for a war-time civilian job in a factory, in the government, on the farm.

Right after Pearl Harbor, the military authorities were not concerned over what was taught in the high schools of the country. But with the coming of the 18-year-old draft, they immediately realized the service that the school system could render the soldier in the near future.

Sixty educators formed a U. S. Wartime Commission and set to the drafting of high schools in an organized way. Requests to the war and navy departments were answered in the creation of the High School Victory Corps, working through a policy committee headed by Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker.

Throughout all of these days of planning, the influence of one of vision, Dr. John W. Studebaker, was a vital force. As commissioner of the U. S. Office of Education, his agency was charged with the responsibility of offering a specific pattern for procedure to the 48 states and the District of Columbia. Naturally, he could make no demands of the states because he doesn't have that kind of authority. So first he inspired them.

Then he offered a specific program, but one elastic enough to encourage local ingenuity.

Along with other realistic educators, Dr. Studebaker recognized that the emphasis on the physical must overshadow the academic. He's fond of quoting General Sir Harold Alexander, of the British First Army, "The physical fitness of an Army is one of the important battle-winning factors in modern war. When fighters are it is the men who stick it longest who win in the end."

So, today we find high schools giving five days of physical education instead of two, competitive sports replaced by calisthenics and commando training.

Scarcely a school in the country has not made some change in curriculum to meet wartime demands. Some 76.6 per cent placed increased emphasis on science. Mathematics classes almost doubled. Foreign languages are popular. Shop work, particularly with metals, is encouraged.

High school students from Maine to California are encouraged to gain work experience. Even school hours have been revamped. The west coast, students attend classes from 7 until 11 so they work in the nearby Lockheed airplane for four hours during afternoon.

make it even more stringent

H. G. Storr—"We should the countries."

G. C. Platt—"I think we have to keep an army of... in the countries for years, until we know the under control. We should limit the manufacture of these countries."

H. B. Atkins—"I think should police them by of an international police and inaugurate a system of education that will eventually invert their minds... and aggressive... and cooperation. I think take years to do this but have been fed on dictators."

R. C. McBride—"I think should be policed for at least generation by armies made of all the Allied nations think the rising generation be taught the meaning of tianity instead of Nazism, Fascism and barbarism."

Horace Duckett—"The should take complete charge have control over them for is the only way to keep down. We gave them too last time, and we know what happened then."

Col. J. Harben Howell—"I would recommend would to put in print."

Mrs. Bob Pearce—"The should keep an army in the tries long enough to cross present ideas."

C. J. Reese—"Educate the the ideals of civilization."

TOO LS Weep to the tale of Willie Who met a girl whose name He courted her at a fearful And begged her soon to be his MS. "I would if I could," said K8. "I pity your lonely, unhappy "But alas, alas, you've com L8. "I'm married already. The of 8."

When you get to the end rope, tie a knot and hang

and freedom.

and freedom.

and freedom.

and freedom.