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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1943
 (One Day Nearer Victory)

Hammett Stays

The decision of Rev. H. G. Hammett to remain here for the present as pastor of the First Baptist church, instead of pursuing his doctor's degree in a southern city, has brought much satisfaction to people in all walks of life, and of every denomination.

He has made for himself, a definite place in the community, and his deep and full understanding of people has won for him a warm spot in the hearts of all who know him.

His deep spiritual life and devotion to people, has caused his influence to spread far in the short 32 months here.

A Good Start

Despite the inroads that the lure of defense jobs have had in every field of endeavor and every profession, the local schools opened this month with well prepared and capable teachers.

We trust that the peak has been reached in the war production personnel organization, and that with the number of men being discharged from the army employment will become more stabilized. The spirit of unrest is not conducive to the best of any worker whether as a day laborer or a highly specialized expert in a trained field.

We feel that the students in our schools today should make better records than those of last year. We were all more demoralized last year by the war than we are today. The adult attitudes are always reflected in the lives of the children.

Today we find ourselves calmer about the war. It is none the less horrible, it is none the less deplorable or heart breaking, but we face it with a stern reality and determination that we did not have last year. This very attitude is going to steady us. It is going to make us give the best we have in our efforts. This spirit should react on the children in our homes and they should realize as never before the vital importance of making the school years profitable. The world of tomorrow will be far more specialized than that of yesterday. To make good they must be prepared.

When Will the War End?

The following taken from The Reidsville Review may not have any prophetic merit, but it at least contains a very pleasant thought:

Figures never lie. They add up to the same thing, which if divided by 2 shows conclusively that the war will end in 1943. Everything is perfectly clear to us except the reason for dividing by 2. The adding machine was brought into play, and, sure enough, the columns totaled 3886. This tabulation was put on our desk by a friend who said he copied it from a trade journal.

Somebody did some doodling with figures and it would be interesting to know by what accident or coincidence these items were brought together:

	Roos.	Churc.	Stalin	Muss.	Hitler
Born	1882	1873	1879	1883	1889
In Power	1933	1940	1924	1922	1933
Year "	10	3	19	21	10
Age	61	70	64	60	54

Total 3886 3886 3886 3886 3886
 There you are. Divide by two (3886) and you get 1943.

Labor Day 1943

Labor Day 1943 will be different from any Labor Day ever observed in this great country of ours. We have a different viewpoint this year. Problems at home and abroad have molded our thoughts in a new shape.

There has been no time in the history of our country when the challenge has rung clearer for harder and more concentrated effort on our parts.

During 1943 we must devote both time and money. Time to our jobs must be given with no sense of restriction of effort or ability. Money must in turn be paid willingly for taxes and invested frequently in War Bonds.

In 1943 we will pay homage to the working man, the man who toils, for his energy in our heavy war production will supplement the man on the battle front. Together they will bring us to the dawn of peace, which thought sustains us to a revived conception of our working responsibility of 1943.

Through the labor of today a new world awaits us in the tomorrow. In the past the laboring man has been the power behind the throne, and he remains the same today.

"I Am An American"

The following editorial which appeared in the Miami Daily News, of Miami, Fla., was called to our attention. We reprint it with pleasure, for it expresses many sentiments that will find response in the hearts of American citizens today:

"Thank God I am an American. I live, not in a perfect democracy, but in a country with good democratic traditions. That gives my mind, my heart and my energy a chance to try to extend and improve the democracy we enjoy in our daily living. It gives me a chance to recognize that we don't always have equality of opportunity and it gives me a chance to do my bit toward seeing that we approach this ideal more nearly.

"It gives me a chance to help the poor, to comfort the unfortunate, to put the fallen on their feet, to restore the straying to the paths of rectitude and duty. Although all Americans may not live in perfect freedom, we have a climate which permits me to work toward a goal that all shall be free. Thank God that our nation's past contains the inspiration to guide its future, and that no tyranny of censorship stands between this inspiration and the people.

"Thank God that America is rich and strong, not for those qualities in themselves, but so that she may help those who are poorer and sicker those who are weaker. Thank God that America is not above self-criticism, and that she can recognize her failures at home and abroad in past crisis and her share of responsibility for the chaos that cast up Tojo and Mussolini and Hitler.

"Thank God that, bearing the memory of past mistakes humbly, America may guide herself for a wise and enlightened world leadership in the present and in the future. Thank God that she has been spared the worst horrors of war, so that in victory she will be spared the worst corrosion of malice, so that she can stand as the hospital of the world's hurts, the granary of the world's hunger, and the reservoir of the world's depleted and despairing spirits.

"Yes, thank God I am an American—not for my country's power and wealth and honest and easy way of living, but for America's opportunity for self-government at home and abroad, for wise and unselfish leadership."

Your Part and Mine

There is too great a tendency on the part of the people to feel that the battle against inflation can be left to the government, according to the Christian Science Monitor.

The paper points out that while people are perhaps working harder than ever before, they are also adding "to the inflation spiral and consequently reducing the purchasing value of their hard earned dollars."

The unessential purchases of civilian goods tends to keep civilian plants of manpower that might be better used to fill the vital need for more workers in war production and to release some of the latter for armed forces, is also brought out by the paper.

American insurance companies, according to the Monitor, are inaugurating a nationwide campaign to enlist cooperation in the inflation fight. Their policy committee has laid down a seven-point plan for each citizen which includes: "To buy and hold war bonds; pay increased taxes willingly; put excess funds into life insurance and savings; reduce debts and avoid making new ones; buy only what one needs; abide by rationing rules; and cooperate with the government's price and wage stabilization program."



HERE and THERE

By HILDA WAY GWYN

The surgical dressing rooms of the Red Cross can accommodate between 25 and 30 women... and should maintain an average attendance of 20 to accomplish the work as assigned the local chapter from National headquarters. . . Yet one day last week the supervisor opened the rooms and waited in vain for someone to come and help make bandages. . . the next day only two women showed up. . . the chairman is getting discouraged. . . and who wouldn't? . . . as she points out this is the only volunteer war work for women offered in this community. . . whereas the women near the various camps are giving hours to USO work and Canteen service. . . The Eastern area in which this section is located has fallen down fifty per cent on its surgical dressings allotment, according to National headquarters. . . had it not been for the group of patriotic women working at Lake Junaluska. . . the local quota would not have been met in July and August. . . The chairman has asked the question, "Do women of this community want to close the rooms? . . . Are they not willing to match even in a small way the great service that our Haywood boys are giving their country. . . as she expresses it, "If you are the mother or grandmother, or the wife of a man in service, how can you fail to answer this call? . . . and if you have no member of your own family making this great sacrifice, then why are you not so grateful that you would gladly give of your time" . . . in other words there is no alibi for not doing your bit according to the chairman. . .

Winter is coming on. . . the greatest piece of fighting that the world has even known lies ahead of us. . . these very sponges made here in Waynesville may save the life of a Haywood boy, maybe your son, in the months ahead on the battle fronts in the Pacific and Atlantic and other areas. . . Maybe your schedule will have to be changed to include this service to your country, but when you consider what is being done for you, how can you turn down this appeal? . . . is the very convincing argument of the chairman, Mrs. Ben Colkitt, mother of Lt. Ben Colkitt, Jr., U. S. Naval Air Corps, and Seaman Bobby Colkitt, U. S. Navy. . .

We would like to honor this week Mrs. Odin Buell, of Buellton, Calif. for her loyal and gracious courtesy extended Haywood county men in service now stationed at Camp Cook and other nearby camps in California. . . Mrs. Buell and her husband recently entertained with a home coming day at their ranch in honor of the Haywood boys who were serving in that vicinity. . . Mrs. Buell, the former Miss Josephine Thomas received a copy of the special edition of the Waynesville Mountaineer dedicated to Haywood men in service. . . and from that she learned how many boys were stationed in California. . . many of them she did not know. . . but that made no difference to her. . . they were from back home. . . and that was all the introduction she needed. . . barbecued chickens and all the appetizing things that go with them were served at the ranch. . . in fact the meal was "something to write home about" . . . but of course the spirit of loyalty behind the hospitality was what pleased the Haywood boys most. . .

We hear from time to time of polls taken and surveys made on rather startling subjects. . . but a recent one conducted by Parade magazine tops them all. . . it was on, "How I Met My Husband" . . . and the poll established the following figures: . . . 29 percent met through mutual friends. . . 21 percent met at a party. . . 16 percent met through their work. . . 11 percent met their fates at school. . . 5 percent met on vacations, (which was rather surprising, as we thought more romances came out from such outings) . . . four

percent met through neighbors. . . 4 percent were pick-ups. . . 3 percent met at church. . . and 7 percent were considered in the miscellaneous group. . . such a survey might prove an interesting feature in any town. . . where the couples were known. . . but we failed to see what real gain would result from such, except it might give pointers as to the surest method of landing your mate. . .

Last week we gave our reaction to Saturday afternoon here. . . and this week Paul Hyatt of the Piedmont has contributed a column "Down the Spillway," from a New Orleans paper that gives us an idea of what outsiders think about what we have to offer. . . it was written by William G. Wiegand. . . we regret that for lack of space we cannot give the column in detail, but excerpts follows. . .

"My wife and I decided to spend two weeks vacation in the "smokies" in Western North Carolina. War being what is, we left the car at home and took a train for Knoxville. Our connections were good, only we missed the bus at the Tennessee city as the train was late. . . Our entrance into the Smoky Mountains bordered a little on the uncomfortable side. . . As the bus left Knoxville, and the dark cloak of night settled to earth, a Tennessee youth reared in the mountains and who sat next to me described mildly the exploits of a band of "killers" who had terrorized the mountains for several years. He said that we were traveling through the country where they had roamed. . . Only within the past few years had some of the band been brought to justice. . . he said, as my wife and I squirmed and wondered a little if it was entirely safe, where we were going. . .

We finally arrived at the Piedmont, near Waynesville. . . resort hotel and host to many New Orleansians for more than two decades. . . and it ran true to form this year. . . for there were many New Orleansians. . . People often ask: "What do you do when you go to the mountains? . . . the more energetic play golf. . . others walk to town. . . from the hotel. . . two miles distant. . . still others go so far as to play tennis or climb mountains. . . the less energetic play cards. . . either bridge, or rummy, sew or gossip. . . (the writer also gave a list of some of the prominent people stopping at the hotel) . . .

Nearly all the New Orleansians attended the square dances in Waynesville, the most active form of exercise known. . . Occurrences that amazed Orleansians at these mountain dances were a Mr. Stone, Waynesville octogenarian, who danced every square dance with more spirit than the young folks. It is reported that he came to Way-

THE OLD HOME TOWN



Inside WASHINGTON

Here's Good News! Post-War Driving to Be Real Pleasure
 Auto Men See Era of So Less Costly, Easier Driving

WASHINGTON—Pleasure of driving will be emphasized in the post-war era, some automobile executives believe. The models now being planned for the years of peace should be the ultimate in simplicity of operation, comfort, and utility.

The brake probably will be a simple little push-button affair, with no gear-shifting. These models would not be built for speed. The airplane has captured that element of travel. Those who want to go places in a super rush, just won't depend on their cars.

For these new models, new highways would be built, special tolling highways, similar to those which were laid out in Europe. The trucks and commercial traffic will be barred. These special highways would eliminate dangerous crossings and intersections as far as possible.

The fun, these men believe, has been lost in driving in the past because of regulations, ordinances, licenses, traffic jams, and buses which have held a heavy hand over the driver's day pleasure driver.

There is some dispute over the engine location in these models. William Stout, the inventor of the "Stout" car, says that it will be most practical to mount the engine over the rear of the chassis.

Tommy Milton, two-time winner of the 500-mile Memorial race at Indianapolis, scoffs at the rear drive idea. He recalls that Harry Miller built a number of rear-drive speedsters to participate in the automobile derby, but none of them planned out very well. Still others reserve their opinion, expecting that most anything can happen in engineering and inventive research. To date the rear drive has not proven itself to be practical.

Smaller and lighter cars will be built after the war getting away from the high-priced heavy models which had the virtue of holding the road. These models will utilize plastics to a considerable extent in framework.

Because of their lightness, they will make it possible for drivers to get 50 and perhaps more miles per gallon. Before the war this factor was given scant consideration in the purchase or appraisal of a car.

Right after the war, at least, cars which can show the best record along this line, will be mighty popular. Gas rationing has made every motorist conscious of the gas consumption of his vehicle, and this influence will hold over for some time.

It is suggested that the super highways for pleasure be financed by fees, a sort of a toll bridge proposition, similar to that planned in Europe. This would enable these highways to liquidate themselves. Those who used them would be paying for them. The driver would pay a fee and then he would have clear sailing ahead. The trucks or buses to dodge and he would have the maximum in driving safety in the design and layout of these highways.

Automobile men point out that aviation has learned a lot from the industry, even though the plane is certain to become increasingly popular for transportation and travel. A lot of the young fellows who have earned their wings during the war will want to have small planes of their own during the post-war era. Helicopters and small planes are likely to be available for civilian utilization.

It is pointed out that aviation can thank the 500-mile Indianapolis race for several mechanical improvements. Superchargers of the design now part of the equipment of all stratosphere planes were first used in this race.

The higher cylinder head pressure, now utilized in all aircraft motors, was developed in this racing event. The automobile industry was used as a proving ground for many radical and advanced ideas for developing greater speed and efficiency in gasoline motors.

Voice OF THE People

If you had to make a twenty minutes speech on Labor Day what would you talk on?

Mayor J. H. Way — "I would urge the buyin gof war bonds."

J. Yates Bailey — "The part that labor is playing in helping win the war."

W. C. Allen — "I would talk on the relations between labor and capital, and ways of improving the relations between the two."

Wm. L. Valentine — "I would talk on the war production program."

R. N. Barber, Jr. — "I would have as my theme the idea that

Waynesville for his health and regained it. . . One mountain gal was seen dancing barefooted. . . (she must have been a wreck after one of Sam Queen's fast figures) . . . Another veteran dancer known as "Aunt Ida" age 72, did a solo jig.

Corn liquor, known as "Moonshine" and "Mountain Dew" is a war fatality. . . The moonshiners can't get sugar to make it. . . and the bootleggers can't get the liquor. . . Whatever can be said about the mountains, they usually lure the visitors back again and again. . . the Orleansians are now fullfledged "mountaineers". . .

"Next case," called the clerk a middle-aged Irish couple ushered into the court room. . . made a pitiful picture—the st healthy, tall broad woman, . . . poor, meek, battered little husband. The magistrate adjusted his glasses, then turned to the man and said, "You are accused of beating your wife. What have you to say?" "Guilty, sir," replied the man, without a moment's hesitation. "Seven dollars or seven days," said the magistrate. After the session was over of the court officials asked the magistrate if he hadn't been ever severe in punishing the fellow. "Oh, no," exclaimed the magistrate. "I had to give him something for bragging."

Ground Hog? For an hour he had been pest of the party. His antics were terrible, ranging from Arliss to a humming bird. "What would you like to see imitate now?" asked the host. Man in audience: "How a ground hog that's soon his ow."

There was a crash in the kitchen. The mistress found the maid little Margaret gazing at someone on the floor. "Oh, Mother," exclaimed child, "I just see the lovely puzzle Norah has made out of the new plates!"