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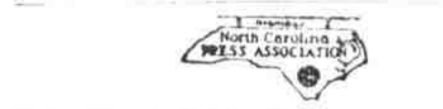
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Sweetened Common Sense

We presume the writer in The Christian Science Monitor had the correct figures, when he said, "It is a little hard to take the fact of 398,101,252 pounds of sugar and molasses used during 1945 for liquor manufacturing, when countless tons of fruit went to waste because of lack of sugar..."

It is hard to understand how those in charge of rationing sugar expect housewives to do much canning on an allotment of 10 pounds of sugar per person—even if the 10 pounds were available at the time fruit and berries were in season.

Perhaps the recent increase in sugar prices will tend to relieve the situation if those in charge of rationing will apply a little common sense at the same time.

Welcome N. C. Press

It has been ten years since the North Carolina Press Association held their last meeting here and sixty-three years since you first met at the old Haywood White Sulphur Springs Hotel.

From your first visit Waynesville has liked to boast of its prestige of being "one of those towns where the North Carolina Press has held its meetings." We have liked our association with you.

We recall your expressed approval of our brand of hospitality as evidenced in the issues of your papers following your meetings here. You wrote with enthusiasm of your stay with us.

You have grown in number and in power since those early days of the '80's for the editors of North Carolina have kept pace with the great progress of our state and the communities you have served.

We take extra satisfaction in welcoming an editor on a vacation for only another editor knows how much members of the press need a rest from their labors.

We promise you that there will be no evidence of rationing or shortages at the barbecue. In fact, we are taking keen delight in serving you Eastern Carolinians a dish for which you are famous.

We are happy to have you with us and wish that your stay would be days instead of hours. We hope that each one of you will want to come back and will not wait until the next press meeting to visit us.

Negro Philosophy

"De good Lawd sends me troubles, An' I'se got to wuk 'em out; But I looks around an' sees There's troubles all about. Then, when I sees MY troubles I jes' looks up and grin An' thanks the Lawd above For all de troubles I ain't in." —Selected.

Good Example

Chief of Police Woodard of Hazelwood is starting a traffic safety campaign in his community. We congratulate him, for every movement toward safety on our highways is a gesture toward saving someone from either death or injury.

Through education as well as experience in driving is the greatest means of slowing down the rushing public, which seems to have no time to regard rules and regulations and apparently has as little consideration for their own safety as that of others.

No Third Test

We are relieved that there will be no third test at this time of the Atomic bomb—and perhaps it will be indefinitely postponed. The reason for the President's unexpected decision was said to be based on recommendations of the joint Chiefs of Staff, and Secretaries of War and Navy as well as the President's commission on evaluation of tests.

It was further explained that information obtained from last July's two tests and the three wartime explosions were such that the third or deep water test was not justified. Another hint has come from Dr. J. H. Bush, of the Federation of American Scientists, an organization of scientists who had a vital role in the development of the terrifying weapon that "such an operation at this time would appear to other nations like a flexing of our military muscles and would tend to increase international distrust."

If we put our eyes in the place of other nations we can readily imagine the effect. Suppose some country in Europe was making such tests of anything as deadly as the Atomic bomb, and we knew about it, we would immediately become suspicious of their intentions.

Then the cost and destructive results of the test are not exactly popular with the public at this time—here in our own country. It has been announced that the third test would cost \$35,000,000.

Drunken Driving Should Mean A Jail Sentence

Several weeks ago The Mountaineer pointed out that in most instances, persons found guilty of driving while drunk were given a fine of \$50, and had their driver's license revoked. We advocated a mandatory jail sentence in addition to the fine would be more effective than the present sentences.

We are happy to see another newspaper has taken up the idea, and is advocating jail sentences. The Anderson (S. C.) Independent, mines no words in a recent editorial, "Drunken Driving Should Mean a Jail Sentence."

"The average automobile accident in Anderson county is looked upon too often as one of those unavoidable things, like tornadoes and earthquakes. These are legally known as 'acts of God.' But auto accidents are really nothing of the kind.

"Usually they are the direct product of one or more circumstances, including intoxication, poor vision, faulty brakes or tires, lack of proper lights, excessive speed, showing off, and other humanly-produced factors. Bad weather, of course, can't be helped. The simple offset to this is to avoid driving in bad weather.

"One of the most alarming trends in South Carolina is the increase in drunken driving. The State Highway Department reports that almost 2,000 persons have had their licenses suspended during the first six months of the year for driving while drunk. This was an increase of nearly 350 over the same period last year.

"The trend is also apparent in this county and in the city, where seldom does the day or night pass when one or more drunken drivers aren't looked. Highway deaths continue to be a major problem, and the death toll is becoming almost terrifying to those who care to stop and think things over.

"It is the duty of citizens to take every possible step to slow down the wholesale stampede into the jaws of death. It is also the responsibility of citizens to support the officers of the law who are conscientiously cracking down on the drunken driving menace.

"Even they may not accomplish much until such time as the law provides mandatory jail sentences for repeat offenders among drunken drivers."

Tip to Housewives: "Don't take down your living room curtains for laundering this Fall unless you like to chat with people who are looking for a vacant apartment.—Boston Globe.

It is said there is neither air nor water on the moon. But song writer's never mention the disagreeable things.—Greensboro (Ga.) Herald-Journal.



HERE and THERE

By HILDA WAY GWYN

The coming of the North Carolina Press to town today for a few hours brings back memories of the last meeting here of the group in their annual session ten years ago. There are old timers who can recall the first meeting back in July, 1936. We have an idea of the reasons and we are hoping that he will tell us that Mr. Joseph Daniels will be the only officer who attended that first meeting. H. A. London was president of the press then. The second meeting here was in 1939 when W. C. Doyal, president and then again in 1921 when they met here. E. T. Hurley headed the Association. Ten years ago in 1936 Governor Bell of Clinton was president. C. C. Council, of the Herald-Sun papers of Durham was elected president at the session here with W. Curtis Russ vice-president. At the meeting in the following year in Elizabeth City, Mr. Russ was elected president.

Inside WASHINGTON

Washington's Police Lady Views Delinquent Problem | Club-Teen Idea May Help Solve Serious Situation

Special to Central Press WASHINGTON—Something is being done, on a national basis, about the sweeping increase in juvenile delinquency, always an aftermath of war.

Behind the "Delinquency" meeting called in October here in Washington by the department of justice, is a new idea. Rather, a collection of new ideas and concepts from all parts of the country about the entire problem of wayward boys and girls.

It is told well by the No. 1 policewoman of Washington, D. C. To thousands of children in the nation's capital, Capt. Rhoda Milliken is "the police lady." She is a lady and looks it. She does not wear a uniform and if she carries a policeman's club, it must be hidden in her feminine handbag.

This "police lady" is not harboiled as a piene egg, as might be expected, but she can be firm. It takes firmness, with justice, to handle the more than seven thousand delinquency cases that come to the Woman's Bureau every year in our nation's capital.

As a beginning, Captain Milliken would stop the use of the words "juvenile delinquents." "So many dire stories have been written and told about JD's that the idea of becoming a juvenile delinquent has become glamorized and their teachers and parents rant about. They even form juvenile delinquent clubs as a defiant gesture," said this policewoman.

She is often asked, "What other name can you call them?" "Why call them anything?" is her quick retort, adding, "You don't call grown-ups 'adult delinquents.'" To her, they are merely boys and girls with special problems.

The town itself creates some of the problems. Washington is no exception. Not a factory town with a payroll of minors, the capital has the biggest industry in the world in the federal government itself.

During the war, errand boys and girls were paid as high as \$1,600 a year, more money than maybe either parent had ever received. Those parents asked for room and board money but when they tried to take more money the children rebelled. Some left home. Other 18-year-old lads, with new money in pocket, strutted around night clubs and beer joints.

Many of delinquent cases come from a lack of definite program of activities to keep the youngster busy. They come from not finding an answer when the high school boy or girl asks, "What can I do tonight? I have seen all the movies."

Policewoman Milliken has found two answers. One is exemplified in a public "hangout," The Club-Teen, just opened in Washington. It's a model of what could be set up in every town in the United States. A "drop-in" place where there are young books, young music and young people. At night there's always a dance. A soft drinks and ice cream counter is a good substitute for the corner drugstore. The Club-Teen belongs to them. Chaperones don't seem to chaperone. A council of parents finds special treats. Recently, Radio Singer Lanny Ross appeared and sang his heart out for the youngsters. The autograph collectors were thrilled.

If Captain Milliken had her way about it, there would be a Club-Teen in every part of town in every city in the United States. But to her, even a Club-Teen is no substitute for the neighborhood hangout run (not obviously) by the parents in the neighborhood—maybe in the big recreation rooms in one of the homes where jive music can be screeched and there is always something to do. It would be a place where boys and girls can have a good time together in the natural (and protective) atmosphere.

The meeting in Washington in October will bring together the top-minds on the subject of juvenile delinquency. Right now, some 500 men and women of 13 federal agencies are paving the way for the conference by pooling their information and trying to discover what problems are the most pressing. Housing, for example, is important. Juvenile courts are involved. Already studies have been made of county jails, foster homes, detention homes and correctional schools over the country. Existing facilities are considered "far from satisfactory."

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

What do you prefer to have for Sunday dinner?

Edna McCracken—"Just anything anybody else wants to cook. Fried chicken is all right."

Mrs. Kinsey Palmer—"A Steak."

Glenn A. Boyd—"I like to have the preacher come to take dinner with me—and then him no' come."

Bud Blalock—"Fried chicken and gravy, rice, green peas and creamed potatoes."

Mrs. Edith P. Alley—"If I have to cook it myself, a big hunk of country ham with sliced pineapple, baked hot, and all that goes with it."

their own back yards, was our motto.

It may be only ten years by the calendar since the N. C. editors met here, but counted by events it seems years and years ago. We wonder that if you asked any of them if they answered before they counted back, they might be tempted to say 20 years ago—for so much water has gone under the bridge since that peaceful July of 1936.

We recall that the late Arnold B. Cammerer, director of National Parks was the main speaker on the opening night held in the court house. We westerners, as always, were trying to sell the East on our scenic beauties and enlighten them about the Great Smoky National Park. Our representative, the late John F. Cate, welcomed the visitors and told a simple mountain joke that went over big. Mr. Cammerer made a fine speech about the park and told of its future developments (which alas have not all come true). Mrs. McCulloch, of Elizabethtown, responded to the welcome. Charles Ray was also on the program, giving a gracious expression of "howdy do" to the guests.

You remember that 40 carloads of editors, some of them driven by the town's best looking girls made the trip to New Found Gap. The visitors had been warned that in the mountains, even in July, they had better prepare for cool weather. The women all took wraps, but the weather man turned on the heat, and between us, it was just as hot as they would have felt had they been backhome in the "lowlands." In fact it was very embarrassing to the hosts after all the promises of delightful mountain breezes.

Then you recall the banquet at the Gordon Hotel—the dining (Continued on Page Three)

ALONG BROAD By Walter Winchell

Editor's Note: While Winchell is on vacation, Jack East is acting as guest columnist.

MISCELLANEOUS MIDGETS—The Windsors will return to America next winter. The Ravens bores them. Their villa is still unimproved and they have to tread narrow paths, marked out for them. The Robert Youngs, New Yorker who entertained Eddie and Walter at Newport last summer, are about and have visited them. Young, a business tycoon, has offered the duke a post with one of his companies. It is unlikely that commerce will attract Windsor, even more unlikely that his family, which controls his income, would sanction it. Odds are that he will buy a house in Palm Beach, where he and his duchess have many friends. "Doc" Holden, who was FBI widener, Winchell's second husband, is believed to be Windsor's undercover financial agent in New York. Contacted at Newport, he refused to discuss his associations with royalty.

The Duke family is in the movie business. And Doris is active in person. The tobacco millionaires helping finance Independent Artists, Inc., which includes in its roster, Cary Grant, Rosalind Russell...

Capital Letter

By THOMPSON GREENWOOD

BY SEPT. 22—The GI Democrats have set September 22 as the final date for the organization of the county committees throughout the state. At that time, they hope to announce a full slate of officers. Candidates, it is presumed, will come some time later.

On September 21, at 2:30, the policy and planning committee and the finance and organization group will meet to see how things are moving along.

BAD PRESS—With few exceptions, the GI Democrats have been burdened with what is known in newspaper parlance as a "bad press." They have been the object of sly digs, and some of these writings have come from the fingers of good veterans.

Although this corner seems to be definitely in the minority on the matter, it still holds that the GI Democrats, or some offspring, will pretty well control things in the 1948 primary.

It seems now that what the GIDES need most is a good press agent. They have two or three in their own ranks—if they would just let them loose. Yes, a press agent—and more enlisted men, are NEEDED.

Thank You For the very Successful Opening on Tuesday. We deeply appreciate your interest and the many deposits made with us. WE ARE AT YOUR SERVICE, ALWAYS First State Bank HAZELWOOD