

THE MOUNTAINEER

Published By THE WAYNESVILLE PRINTING CO. Main Street Phone 137

W. CURTIS RUSS Editor MRS. HILDA WAY GWYN Associate Editor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

Table with subscription rates for Haywood County and Service Men, North Carolina, and Outside North Carolina.

Entered at the post office at Waynesville, N. C., as Second Class Matter, as provided under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1946

Newspapers

Newspapers are what people say there's nothing in but raise the very dickens when they don't get them.

Newspapers are delivered by boys who ride their bicycles across your favorite flower bed and throw the paper just far enough from the front stoop to make you come out in your pajamas to get it.

Newspapers are frequently accused of conducting a smear campaign, but they positively do not except when you take it upon yourself to read them spread out across linen trousers or a light skirt.

Newspapers are no meteorologist; they merely give the weather man's prediction. They do, however, show which way the wind's blowing when they are left on the porch or the lawn, particularly in March.

Newspapers never give those who work on them a chance to alibi; their errors are right there in black and white, save when there is color printing and then the boss is the first one to see red.

People who insist that newspapers print only bad news still would think it mighty peculiar if sizable type proclaimed that the John Smith's were not getting a divorce, that Bill Jones did not beat up his wife and that Sam Brown had no case in police court this morning.

One of the biggest troubles about newspapers is getting the page or section you wish in the family grab; and after the paper has once been scattered over the house you might just as well try putting Humpty-Dumpty together again.

If you think nobody reads the newspapers, just try advertising juicy steaks or a house for rent over your street address or telephone number.—Greensboro Daily News.

Siler Barbecue

The meat prepared for the barbecue Monday night of the Livestock and Home Arts show pinned another feather in the cap of Rufus Siler. How Mr. Siler could achieve such seasoning and deliciousness in such mass production is only the result of the highest art of cooking.

Those two long lines which formed across the grounds leading to the stand where the barbecue was served were made up not only of hungry, but expectant people, and they were not disappointed, except perhaps the last who did not get any Pet ice cream.

The food was excellent and was served with surprising order and speediness considering the hundreds in line.

"Never have I seen such good food served in such mass quantities. Everything about the plate given us was delicious," said L. I. Case, well known member of the staff of the State Extension service, who is often a Haywood visitor in his line of duty.

Rufus Siler along with making a name for himself as an artist of high order is also bringing fame to the hospitality of Haywood county. Every visitor who is lucky enough to eat some of his barbecue goes forth to spread the news and we tag with Mr. Siler in sharing some of the reflected glory.

We would say that the Siler brand of barbecue pork and beef is becoming a "local institution."

Too Soon

Lately there have been a lot of stories coming out of Washington about reviving all the formal receptions, and "taking glamor out of the mothballs" in which the war automatically packed it.

Now of course maybe here in our own small rural community, where we are not a part of that great social center, maybe we are not fair judges. But at least we vote here and after all do a good deal toward making the wheels go around in Washington.

We think they might wait about starting back to prewar social whirls until the world is a little more settled. The situation is a bit like a widow starting courting before she gets off her mourning garb.

Your Week OCTOBER 7-13. A weekly digest of local news and events including Edgar Allan Poe's birthday, 1945 Detroit World Series, D.A.R. organization, Columbus Day, and fire prevention day.

HERE and THERE

By HILDA WAY GWYN

Every woman who has made a home knows that there are times when your job gets stale. You get in a rut about food. You leave off that touch that makes the best of your furnishings. Your imagination goes to sleep and the dust gathers and your family has to eat the same old things, cooked the same old way.

The finest cure for this state was Free to Haywood county home makers this week—through inspiration gained from viewing the exhibits at the Livestock and Home Arts Show.

We noticed that more club had cakes of home made soap than in the last prewar days. We also noticed that there were fewer hooked rugs than in the past. Both facts were understood. We cannot buy the soap any more and instead of going into hooked rugs here at home, hundreds of pounds of old clothes were donated for shipment overseas during the past few years.

One thing we did notice which was most gratifying was the increase in handwoven articles. Which we think is about the most outstanding art we have in this section—from a commercial value. We were especially interested in the exam-

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

By WILLIAM RITT Central Press Writer. A BIG SECTION of Niagara Falls broke off and made quite a splash but not—thanks to the peace conference, Wallace and the meat shortage—on Page One. A new coat for overnight travelers has a pocket big enough to contain slippers and pajamas. What, no mattress and blankets? Boston's baseball park has a lighting system said to be as bright as 5,000 moons. Fine—so long as the home team doesn't get moonstruck! A Canadian miss, lost in the wild bush country for several days, reported she saw no wolverine. Naturally not, since she was too far away from the citta.

THE OLD HOME TOWN



VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

With records showing that there were more convictions in North Carolina last month for drunken driving than in New Jersey during a whole year, do you think our State law should be changed to impose much stiffer penalties for this?

H. M. Dulin: "Yes I certainly do."

Harry L. Limer, Sr.: "Yes, positively. We're having entirely too much drunken driving."

Mrs. T. J. Robinson: "I believe we should be much more strict."

William A. Barden: "I think the law should be heavier, enforced, and convictions made when caught. It's the enforcing of the law, however, that is important."

Mrs. Roy T. Robinson: "Yes, I do, after all we've had happen here."

William A. Barden: "I think the law should be heavier, enforced, and convictions made when caught. It's the enforcing of the law, however, that is important."

We were greatly impressed by the hand made garments ranging from infants to adults. They were expertly made—with good lines and style. And what the women have done with feed sacks is beyond belief—one would have to see to realize how cleverly these old bags have been converted into things of use and beauty.

We wish that all members of the older generation who suffer from the illusion that the rising generation does not know how to work and think only of having fun, could have seen their section of exhibits. They would have been given a distinct shock—as they viewed the handwork of the Home Ec classes. They had the same high standard as the home clubs. In fact we had the feeling that each group could get inspiration from the other. For the mothers are going to have to step lively to keep ahead—or abreast with these youngsters.

With a killing frost having taken the color from our own garden we were not prepared for the section of flower exhibitions. There were roses with all the glory of summer (Continued on page 7)

ALONG BROAD

By Walter Winchell

Here's pulling the dunce - cap over the ears of another pushover. The Times editorialist yipped that we were "irresponsible" when we reported De Gaulle's prediction that there would be war in '40.

The editorialist can have a barrel a beer on us if it will help any to wash down his own words.

From The Herald Trib of Tuesday aye: "I a plea for restoration of American wartime intelligence. Gen. W. J. Donovan (he was chief of OSS during the war) asserted yesterday that Russia's foreign policy 'might well arouse in our minds the fear of war'."

Dr. Runyon was trying to ignore a well known bore at the Stawkleb the other morning. "Whassamatta?" asked a pal. "Stopped talking to him?" "No," he said, "listening to him!"

You probably read here long ago that whenever anyone says: "Now this is off the record!" Runyon always gets up and leaves. "Except when Jim Farley says it," said Damon. "When Farley says 'this is off the record,' he means 'print it!'"

J. Elinson's "The theory that you can't hit a man with glasses is all wrong. Look what's happening to Truman!"

Joe Latin reports that reporters at Bikini were questioning an Army lieutenant about what weapons would be used in the next war.

The office of the Pemberton was after he canceled the on his latest outing. The "amplify" trip money back.

NBC fired a reporter because he criticized never heard of a newscaster being FDR or any other president. Making a sacred Trojan Horse.

Capital Letters

By THOMPSON GREENWOOD. BUDGETS—The Advisory Budget Commission sat last week—and sat and sat—and heard budget requests for the 1947-49 biennium go sometimes six times as high as they are for the present biennium. The State Board of Education wants a 20 per cent raise for teachers. The State Board of Conservation and Development has for this biennium an appropriation of \$928,169, and has asked for \$5,566,757 for the next biennium.

The Grand Champion---

The Grand Champion of any stock show animal judged to be the best of all. Winners just don't happen by chance—are the result of careful breeding and ling. The same is true of a community. "Winners" are not just born—it takes careful planning, and execution of these That accounts, in part, for the efficient friendly banking service of this institution.

THE First National Bank ORGANIZED 1902 Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation Member Federal Reserve