

("HILLS OF ENCHANTMENT", CON'D FROM P. 15) With winding roads a gleaming through the trees,

Like silver ribbons fluttering in the breeze.

Eye hath not seen the gems that deeply lie

Perhaps beneath old Whiteside, - towering high,

With treasure rare within some cavern deep,

While tangled vines and laurel the secret keep;

Ear hath not heard the song of mountain stream,

Or cataract in lonely glen unseen, Balsam, oak and pine, solitary and

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(From his book "Poetic Gems")

MOUNTAIN FOLKS HAVE ALWAYS HAD AN AFFINITY FOR THE MOON

A few weeks ago an article appeared in the ASHEVILLE CITIZEN under this title, written by John Parris. Since the Apollo 11 astronauts successfully completed their trip to the moon and are almost back, we would like to reprint a few of the things which Mr. Parris discussed about the affinity mountain folks have for the moon.

mountain folks have for the moon. Mountain folks have long looked to the moon for guidance in planting, harvesting and other activities. "Back when I was a boy," avers Carl

"Back when I was a boy," avers Carl Donaldson, "the moon had more to do with running the country than the sun did."

For Donaldsom and many another oldtimer, moon beliefs are as much a part of their lives as bread and salt, the Bible and the almanac.

They will tell you that when you see a new moon come up, you will have a toothache.

"As long as I can remember," Donaldson says, "I've heard it said if the full moon shines on you while you're sleeping, you'll become a lunatic. And if moonlight strikes a sleeper's eyes, he will go blind."

The old-timers also offer these folk beliefs for consideration:

If a piece of bacon is licked when the moon is full, the licker will never be hungry.

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