THE MOUNTAINEER

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TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1946

A Challenge

The birth records at the Haywood County Hospital are a challenge to the Haywood county folks to make and keep our county an attractive and progressive area for these potential citizens to remain as permanent residents.

At the present rate it won't take Haywood very long to have an increase of several thousands in population. So in looking forward to the passing of a couple of decades we extend a welcome to these new comers, who some day will take their place as citizens of our county.

Final Resting Place

The government is working hard to identify all the 328,000 Americans who gave their lives overseas, and is making the same offer with reference to the burial of the men killed in World War I. There are to be four choices:

The body may be interred in a permanent Amedican military cemetery overseas; the body may be returned to the United States for burial in a national cemetery; it may be returned to the United States for burial in a private cemetery, with fifty dollars allowed on burial cost; or the body may be interred in the country in which now interred or may be returned to a foreign country, the homeland of the deceased for interment in a private cemetery.

While the War Department wants the families of these heroes to take the course which gives them greatest comfort, the wife of General Patton has set a fine example, in wishing her husband to be buried "where he fell."

When one realizes that our government will keep these cemeteries overseas, where the white crosses are "row upon row," in such beautiful order, somehow it seems to us the most fitting resting place for those who gave their lives, rather than have them brought home again, and with their second burial the heart aches and suffering revived.

Bad Business

We have found ourselves passing out pretty tough sentences on the Nazis criminal trials as we have followed the court proceedings at Nuremberg, and now with the trial of War Capt. Kathleen Durant, who "ordered the surrender of everything in Kromberg Castle," including the jewels we find that we are equally as hard on our own countrywoman as we were on the Germans.

There is, however, a big difference, the Germans were not our responsibility, but this American woman, who has shown up with the same kind of greed displayed by them, makes us turn with shame from any sense of loyalty to her.

There is no excuse for her. Even in war there are some rules of decency that one would expect a man to observe, and when it comes to a woman, well words just fail us.

It must have taken plenty of nerve, which of course Capt. Durant had to endure the looks of Mrs. Margo Von Bochmann, servant for 32 years in the Hesse family, to say nothing of the disdain of Margareta, Countess of Hesse, Princess of Prussia, and granddaughter of Queen Victoria, who stated that she was the owner of the Castle, the American had looted.

The case will go down in history as a blot on the American armed forces and American womanhood. We regret our lack of sympathy for Capt. Durant in whatever judgment is handed out to her.

To College By Bus

What would the pioneers of this section have thought, say back even a hundred years ago to have read that "arrangements are made for a bus to carry students to college?"

We have been fortunate to have such a high standard college in a county next door, and now we are to have one step better. We are to have the advantages of college education and the comforts of home combined.

While it would have been a very fine thing to have had an off campus school here, we doubt if it would have been as satisfactory as transporting the students to college, where there will be standard equipment, as can be found at Western Carolina Teachers College.

Livestock Show

We may be wrong in our prediction, but we have the feeling that the 1946 Livestock and Home Arts show is going to be a record breaking one in Haywood. Our folks have had time enough since the war to get back into their civilian ways of planning.

We feel that in recollection of the fine spirit of cooperation in the events of other years, that there will be renewed interest as the revival of this annual show takes place this year.

The enthusiasm of Wayne Corpening, and his assistants, and of Miss Mary Margaret Smith and the other Home Demonstration agents will take our Haywood folks along to the culmination of the best show ever held in the county.

With the new features added, the event will include all phases of development in the county, and will have a universal appeal to all the Haywood citizens.

Not One – But Two

There seems to be a rising tension as the nations of the world are forced to choose sides in the drift toward not one world, but two—as present indications are lining up. One part of the world seems to be led by the United States and Britain and the other is strongly dominated by Russia.

The split appears to have been taking shape when Russia at the close of the war wanted the domination of much of Europe rather than restore the nations of Europe to their prewar position in trade and political relations.

Then on the other hand we here in America chose to line up with Great Britain in challenging Russia's concept of how Europe should be run. Our country also chose to maintain a firm position in the Far East. The U. S. decision to maintain a direct interest in Europe was made by President Roosevelt at Yalta, and it is being sustained by Secretary of State Byrnes at Paris.

This division of two worlds, is bound to result in some new problems, yet we hope it may furnish a basis for working out problems, rather than firing up another contest. One writer recently pointed out that there was a chance that Russia, convinced that the United States is in Europe to stay, may reserve her position and go back to the idea of one world. High officials on the other hand seem of the opinion that if the present trends continue, "the gap will become too wide to be bridged, and that the division is hardening."

The new world grouping has tentatively been divided as follows: Eastern world, led by Russia, includes neighboring countries whose policies are geared to Rusisan policies, either because of friendship, or because of the presence of Russian Armies of occupation, or because they are convinced that their existence depends on Rusisa. These countries are Finland, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Bulgaria, Rumania, Yugoslavia and Albania in Europe and Outer Mongolia in Asia.

The Western world, led by the United States and Britain, would include the Western Hemisphere, Africa, Iceland, Spain, Portugal, Belgium, Holland, much of the Middle East, India, Burma, Malaya, the East Indies, Australia, the Philippines and Japan.

In between is a belt of countries that have not as yet definitely lined up with either side. In this group are Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Germany, France, Switzerland, Austria, Italy, Greece, Turkey, Iran, Afghanistan, China and Korea.

Germany is considered, according to those on the inside to be the most crucial of all areas. It is said that Russia is "wooing" the Germans in her own zone by stepping up industry, releasing German War prisoners, unfreezing life insurance and bank accounts, increasing rations for the sick and granting women equal pay with men.

We are so busy here at home trying to get over the setback of war as it interfered with our civilian way of living, that we would like to forget the rest of the world, but that we can never do again. We will have to keep one eye glued on what they are doing across both the Atlantic and the Pacific, for whether we wish it or not the past has taught us, it is our business.

HERE and THERE

By

HILDA WAY GWYN

Sounds—ordinary sounds, can be fascinating and diverting, if we follow their lead. They can take us on flights of imagination. Not so long ago lying in a hospital bed with nothing to do but think about how we felt, which can be very boring, we had a most entertaining time. Having one of those throbbing headaches, a sort of "by-product" which do not lend much joy to reading, we amused ourselves with listening. We were soon carried through a medley of amazing themes that came to us through sound. In the distance from some unknown piano floated the strains of "Evening Star." We thought of the last time we heard this special favorite and the people with us. Then down from some quarter of the hospital came the lusty cry of a baby. From the sound it must have been a very young one. We could picture its little red face all screwed up and its tight little fists. We could see the distressed expression on the young mother's face, for she hadn't counted on her baby crying like the others. We saw the nurse standing by, with a placid philosophical look, for she was no doubt a veteran to the tears of a baby.

Then a sharp sound cut in on the baby's crying and the infant's wail was lost in the crash of a glass that had slipped through somebody's fingers and mashed with a terrific thud on the floor. We could see its fragments scattered everywhere. We had sympathy for the person who had to take time out and sweep up the stuff. If they were in a hurry, and everybody seems to be, it must have been an awful nuisance, for you know how the tiny particulars get to the four corners of a room. After the silence—the faint sound of a radio tuned in on some cheerful dance program, hardly distinct enough to catch the melody. Across the hall visitors in a room were making steady conversation, but above the monotony of the voices was heard the creaking of a rocking chair. Like a knife, the whistle of a train drowning out all other sounds came through. We could picture the engine and the cars pulling into the station, unloading its passengers and baggage, and then folding up again . . . and on its way. The blowing of a horn on a bus brought pictures of a traffic jam, with somebody impatient to get going. We saw a string of cars and a bus loaded with workers heading for home, after their day's labor.

From across the woodland, which we saw through our open window came sounds of chopping . . . like the felling of a tree, which we were sure could not be, yet there came that heavy whack, against whack, as if the axe seemed to come down on some hard substance, which it was only gradually wearing away. We could smell the woods and the pines just from the sound of that axe. Then a child's laughter which rang like a joyous bell, shedding happiness in its wake . . . The clicking of china, glass and cutlery from the trays being carried to the rooms of the patients. A little early in the afternoon, our first thought, but back to our surroundings the hour for eating in a hospital.

Through all the medley of sounds, came a whisk of the stiff starched skirts of the nurses as they went up and down the halls in their rubber heeled shoes, visiting the patients, answering bells, all in the day's run. Things beginning to settle down for the night. Less noise on the halls . . . That lull that comes after the night meal. Growing dusk coming with shadows across our room, and the sounds of night from nature bringing in a serenade through our window . . . that goes with the magic darkness . . . Then a familiar step coming toward our room. We hadn't thought of such a thing . . . But we guess we must have been a bit homesick . . . for the familiar sounds of home and what they meant . . . which the lady coming near brought to us . . . and we knew that our reaction was a natural one—common to us all.

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

By WILLIAM RITT
Central Press Writer

A WORCESTER, Mass., man has won the meatball eating championship of the world by downing 50 of them. What—no bread?

! ! !

A new movie has seven murders taking place in it. With all that shooting it should be listed as a war picture.

! ! !

Tipping is passing out of fashion, according to a survey. **But don't bring up the subject until the barber finishes shaving you.**

! ! !

Our Sports Ed says for the life of him he can't understand why the Cardinals and Dodgers are putting up such a ding-dong battle for the privilege of being sloughed by the Red Sox in the world series.

! ! !

Scientists say the human race eventually will have no legs. Life sure is going to be tough for those cheesecake photographers.

! ! !

Smaller waists for fall—fashion forecast. Take a deep breath, girls—and hold it.

! ! !

A Florida man mowed his lawn by driving a team of alligators back and forth over it. Grandpappy Jenkins says he would adopt the idea if he were sure the 'gators in winter time would eat snow.

THE OLD HOME TOWN By STANLEY

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Do you think from present indications that we will have an early or late killing frost?

C. N. Allen: "From the present signs, I would say that we might have a late frost."

G. C. Plott: "I think early, because of the recent cool weather."

George A. Brown, Jr.: "I would say late from present indications, at least I am hoping so."

J. R. Boyd: "Early, I think."

Richard N. Barber, Jr.: "I am no weather prophet, I don't know any more than you do."

W. A. Bradley: "I think we will have a late killing frost from indications, and the fact that we had a late spring."

JAP PW'S RETURN

WASHINGTON—The job of returning some 5,500,000 Japanese prisoners of war, demilitarized Japanese and displaced Chinese and Koreans to their homelands, a U. S. Navy job, soon will be completed.

The Navy announces that it has already moved 4,226,477 Japanese in the repatriation program, all costs of which are borne by the Japanese government.

The trips vary from two to four days' sailing time. Eighty-five U. S. T.'s, 100 Liberty ships and about 100 former Japanese Navy vessels have been used.

ALONG BROAD

By

Walter Winch

Durocher, says Lew Parker, as though he were fighting for Louis, not St. Louis!

Lt. Col. Gregory "Pappy" Boyington's book is finished and in the hands of the busy Walter E. Scott who seems to have about [illegible] hands. Not only will Smith publish but he'll do the movie [illegible] an independent, perhaps as a show entry. Actually Naught [illegible] tered Smith any fleet facilities required for the screen adaptation. The title, first time announced anywhere, is "Where Are We Now."

Even Stalin's spies don't know Margaret Truman's calls from Missouri to Washington are person to person—and the person is Marvin Coles, counsel for the merchant marine!

Gwendolyn Stone is a beautiful and talented dancer. . . . She has appeared in several west coast revue creations and in blue [illegible] including "Night and Day" . . . Not only seeing her would imagine that she is a dead ringer and has been [illegible]

Capital Lette

By THOMPSON GREENWOOD

ROADS—Since winter is not far away, there is little chance that much more can be done on county roads. However, a total of $[illegible] 000,000 for "rural road stabilization" was set aside last week by the State Highway Commission and $200,000 of this amount will be spent on a new road between Avon and Matteras on the Outer Banks.

NOTES—A haircut costs you 75 cents in Raleigh now. You can get one just as good in N. Wilkesboro for 55 cents, in case you're interested. . .

Raleigh hears that a fight has begun on the powerful farm cooperative, Farmers Federation [illegible] covers 15 mountain counties in the Asheville area like the dew. Although young now, the movement is gaining some strength fast, and you will likely hear more about it. As this edition goes to press it learns that Capital Broadcasting Co., A. J. Fletcher et als, has been granted permission for another FM station—probably in Greensboro or Charlotte. Undersecretary of War Kenneth Royall is looking more like a gubernatorial candidate every day.

SUNSHINE. Robert Lee Humber, who was swamped in his attempt to go to Congress from the first district, is still carrying on the fight for a world government, union of nations.

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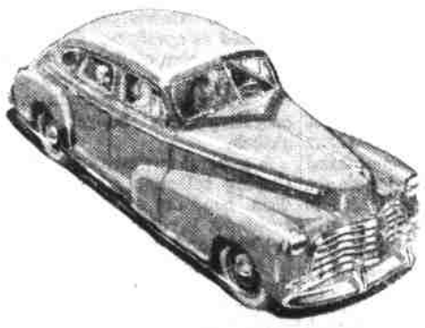

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