

Food Ready
 (from page one)
 barbecued pork, mixed vegetable salad, sliced onions, apples, coffee and ...
 president of the ...
 committee includ-
 Davis Underwood,
 C. J. Repp, C.
 Edward Clapp. Mem-
 economics class
 Wives of the
 Chamber of Com-
 merce of decorating

Coming For The Celebration



MR. E. J. ROBESON, JR.



MRS. E. J. ROBESON, JR.

E. J. Robeson, Jr.

(Continued from page 1)

here as a young mathematics pro-
 fessor.
 It was then that he schooled
 the man that Haywood is honoring
 tomorrow. It was then that he
 married the late Fanny Ferguson,
 cousin to Mr. Homer Ferguson and
 it was then that he raised a son,
 Ed. Somehow, he shares in Wed-
 nesday's celebration, reaping richly
 the reward of satisfaction that can
 only come to those who have served
 —and who have taught others to do
 likewise.

It has been for almost 30 years
 that Ed Robeson, Jr., has been as-
 sociated with the Newport News
 Shipyard. Now as a vice president
 and personnel manager he helps to
 turn the wheels of a great industry.
 He brought to the yard a superior
 engineering knowledge and a keen
 understanding of people and their
 problems. As personnel manager
 his handling of the company's em-
 ployment and its policies has re-
 sulted in a management and labor
 relationship in Newport News that
 is unique in American industry.

Mr. Robeson returns to Waynes-
 ville for the celebration with his
 wife, the former Miss Ruth Curtis
 of Augusta, Ga. The Robesons will
 spend Wednesday and Thursday at
 the family home in Waynesville
 before returning to Newport News.

GETS GAS INSTEAD OF WATER

DURANGO, Colo.—Digging a
 well to secure water at his new
 home, Ralph Slade got, instead,
 a flow of natural gas. He piped the
 underground fuel into his home,
 but he still needed water.

of Mrs. Ferguson, and Mr. and Mrs.
 Robert C. Cutler.

H. L. Ferguson Was Just Average School Boy, A Schoolmate Here Recalls

Dr. Tom Stringfield, General Chairman Of Program, Tells Of Ferguson's First Days In School

"Yes, Homer Ferguson and I were in school together and were great friends in our boyhood days while we were growing up; and our friendship has lasted throughout the years," said Dr. Tom Stringfield this week when speaking of the Homer L. Ferguson Day to be held Wednesday.

"But do you know back in those days, I would not have thought that someday Homer would become that famous? We didn't have anything then for fellows to shine in and show any special talents like the boys do today. We didn't have any bands for 'em to play in. We didn't have any Boy Scout troops to work for medals. A fellow just went to school back then and worked after school doing the chores around the place and got in a little play and fun on the side when he could get the time."

"I remember how we always had a spelling match the last thing on the school program. Sometimes Homer would have to sit down on a word. But when it came to handling numbers nobody could beat him on arithmetic, not even the teachers. But you couldn't tell from that that he was going to be one of the world's best shipbuilders, maybe the best, could you?"

"It makes me kind of sad to think of those old days. There are so many of us gone. In our class besides Homer there were Jule Welch, Sam Welch, Bob Welch, Harry Herren, Hugh Herren, Mitz Frazier, Will Tate, Frank Miller, and Harley Ferguson, a brother of Homer. Today, only Homer, Harley and I are left."

"We went to school in the old red brick schoolhouse that stood where the street runs now between the Methodist Church and Central Elementary school. We never had over two teachers for the entire school. I remember that Prof. E. J. Robeson taught us one year. You know his son, Edward J. Robeson, Jr., is now one of the high officials in the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company, a vice president. Seems kind of funny to think how things have worked around."

"I remember a Mr. Noland, who taught us and the other teacher that year was a Miss Webb and they liked each other a lot, which of course amused us children, but was a little tough on us too. She taught in a room upstairs and Mr. Noland down stairs. Sometimes we fellows would slip out of the room while the others were having a lesson and would pass a little ball. That Miss Webb would look down and see us, and she would never fail to report us to Mr. Noland."

"I recall one time when there was a game going on, and for a wonder I was not in it, but I got the credit. Homer was sick and missed out on the punishment, but all the rest of us who had played hockey and were out of the school room, got one good sound whipping."

"You know then you did not have so many subjects, but what you did study you had to really learn it. Sometimes I think maybe that is just as good a plan for education as this business of having your interests so scattered you just get a smattering of a lot of things."

"Old Mr. Burder Ferguson, Homer's father, was a great believer in hard work and he certainly taught his boys how to work, which may account for the high place they have made for themselves."

"In those days you lived at home and I mean by that you had to grow and make your food. You didn't go to a store and order your meat and your butter and vegetables. You made your food. Your mother made your clothes and the whole family had to help with the work."
 "Just as soon as school was over the Ferguson boys walked out to their father's farm. You turned off at the Ratcliff Cove road on the road to Asheville. It is now the John Queen farm. They plowed the fields, fed the stock, and did general farm work until dark and then walked back into town and did the work at home, helping chop the wood and milk the cows. We all had to do such things in those days."
 "The Fergusons lived right across from the schoolhouse on the present Ferguson place, but not in the same house. The house they lived in was rolled down onto the next lot and is now the Ashbury Howell place on Boyd Avenue. Of course, the house has been changed a lot since then. Their father built the present brick house after the children were grown."
 "You see a fellow didn't have much time for foolishness then. We didn't hear anything about youth organizations and the need for recreation for the children. They got plenty right at home. It was more of a question when they had time to play, than trying to figure up something for them to play, like they do today."
 "Homer was bashful about the

girls when he was growing up. They all liked him, and he went around with our crowd, but he didn't really fall hard until he met Elise Skinner and then he was off for good. They didn't go to school here together, for she went to school in Kentucky and was here only in the summer time. In fact he did not meet her until he was at the Naval Academy. His falling so hard for Elise didn't suit some of us boys so well, for just between us, we were all kind of smitten with her."

"Straw rides and mountain trips, and camping out were the great sports of the young folks back then. Everybody rode horseback and they had their own horses. In fact, now since I think of it, I believe Homer did most of his courting on hayrides. We would take a picnic lunch and load up the wagon with hay and all pile in and ride until the horses gave out on us, I guess it must have been pretty bumpy riding over our rocky mountain roads then, but we never noticed such things. It might have been because we had never known anything else."

"Another great sport, that you didn't talk about much, but if you could slip off you went—that is to a chicken fight. But somehow I don't recall ever having seen Homer at a chicken fight."

"You know Homer was always just a plain and matter of fact fellow, (except when he met Elise Skinner) and he hasn't changed one bit. Today he is just as plain as when he was a boy, and all the famous people he has met have not affected him one bit. He never tried to be anybody but himself. I guess that is one reason why he has been able to handle men who have worked for him so well. He knows how to work himself for his father taught him, and they know he does, and is still able to put out."

"I remember that his father, who had the highest principles about everything and to him a thing was either right or it was wrong, was not much pleased over Homer re- sisting from the Navy after the government had educated him. You see after he graduated from the Naval Academy the Navy sent him to Scotland and other places abroad and he studied for about three years longer. But finally Homer convinced his father that as a shipbuilder, he would still be working for the Navy, and that he felt that he could render a greater service to his country in building ships than being an officer in the Navy."

"I have often wished, and maybe he does, that 'old man' Ferguson could know how right his son was in putting up that argument, for we all know that this country would have lost one of its best shipbuilders and who knows maybe a war or two, if Homer had not entered the shipbuilding business."

The Ferguson family, tracing their ancestry back to a well known Scottish clan, represents the best of the American pioneer stock. The first of the family, Robin Ferguson and his wife, Frances Love Ferguson, who started the line in America came up to what is now Madison county, from South Carolina. Robin, according to old family records, died in 1826, but his wife Frances Love, lived until 1858. Their son William, was the grandfather of Homer Lenoir Ferguson, He and his wife Ruth Gibson Ferguson settled on Crabtree Creek, Haywood County. They had twelve children and their son William Burder, was the father of Homer L. Ferguson.

Mr. and Mrs. William Burder

His Pupil Returns Drive Goes



MR. E. J. ROBESON, SR., retired professor and long resident of Waynesville who will share the Ferguson Day spotlight. Although not able to leave his home on Love Lane to attend the court-house ceremony and barbecue, he will be visited by Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson Wednesday. Mr. Robeson is the father of E. J. Robeson Jr., Vice-president of the Newport News shipyard, who is returning Wednesday for the occasion. Mr. Robeson Sr. is remembered as teacher and math tutor for Mr. Ferguson before his entry into the U. S. Naval Academy.

Drive Goes

(Continued From Page One)

A man from a clothing concern is expected here within the next 10 days to take measurements for the new suits. Members of the band committee request that subscriptions be turned over to Hugh Massie, the committee treasurer, at The Toggery as soon as possible so there will be no delay in submitting the order.

Members of the band, school officials, and committee members have requested that their appreciation be expressed to the many contributors. The response of every one was most commendable.

In addition to the subscribers listed in previous issues of The Mountaineer, the following contributors are announced.

Lions Club (6 uniforms), Rotary club (3 uniforms), Boosters Club (one uniform), Grace Leatherwood (\$5), Horace Duckett (\$5), Kyle Campbell (\$1), Mrs. Thomas Garrett (\$5), Thomas A. Garrett (\$5), Joe Campbell and Buddy Parris (\$5), J. C. Seay (\$10), Elsie Graham (\$1), Herman Francis (\$1), Mrs. Paul Young (\$1), Joe Welch (\$5), Waynesville Coal company (\$15), Walker Service (\$20), J. R. Platt (\$2), Master Riekey Muse (\$1.50), E. B. Leatherwood (\$1), Fred Campbell (\$5), Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Ledbetter (\$5), Dr. R. S. Roberson (\$10), Harry Lee Liner, Sr. (\$10), Wallace Blackwell (\$5), L. W. Wilson

(\$10). The following individual members of the Lions Club made contributions of \$5 each in addition to the club donation: J. W. Killian, Jo Jack Atkins, Claud Woodard, Ralph E. Fore, Joe S. Davis, Dr. Boyd Owen, Jack Felmet, Howard Hyatt, Snake Garringer, J. C. Parrick, and Leon Killian.
 Among the programs taken up at the football game there was \$31.87 in cash, \$11 of which has been accounted for. Part of the remainder was given by that anonymous contributor, Kiltroy.

NOT TOO SUCCESSFUL

PORTLAND, Ore.—While traveling with his wife and two sons, John Craig of Los Angeles, thought he had hit on a way to lick the hotel room shortage—he bought four sleeping bags. He had to go hunting sleeping quarters, though when thieves stole the sleeping bags from his automobile.

A Suggestion to Buyers of Country Hams
 Ask if the Hams have been protected from Skippers by CHAMBERS' ANTI-SKIPPER COMPOUND
 N. J. BODDIE
 The Ham Insurance Man
 Durham, N. C.

Central P.T.A. To Meet 7:30 Tonight

The Central Elementary Parent-Teacher Association will meet at the school at 7:30 tonight. Rev. M. R. Williamson, program chairman, announced that Miss Margaret Johnston, county librarian, will be the speaker.

A group of the students of the school will give a short entertainment feature.

Claude Rogers, principal of the school, will give a report on the Halloween carnival which the school staged.

A half holiday will be given the grade having the largest attendance.

Ferguson established their residence in Waynesville. Prior to this Mr. Ferguson had studied law, been admitted to the bar in Gilmer County, Ga., and in the same year, 1861, at the outbreak of the War between the States, enlisted in the Confederate Army as a first lieutenant. He served in Company E, 29th North Carolina Regiment under Command of Col. R. B. Vance.

After the war he taught school for several years and was later admitted to the North Carolina Bar. For years Mr. Ferguson and his son Herbert were outstanding lawyers in this section of the state.

Other children of Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson in addition to Homer L. Ferguson and the son Herbert, are Brig-General Harley Ferguson, who won fame as the man who raised the Maine, when others had failed and those engineering talents harnessed the unruly Mississippi; William B. Ferguson, also a graduate of the U. S. Naval Academy; Ida L., wife of Rev. John C. Orr, a Methodist minister of Tennessee conference, and Marjorie, Mrs. W. T. Blaylock, who both reside in Orlando, Fla., and Maude Ferguson, who married A. A. Shuford of Hickory.

For years the Ferguson home here was a place where friends liked to gather and was the center of interest and hospitality. The parents, firm in their faith of their ideals gave their children certain qualities of stability and character that enabled them to win distinction in their chosen professions.

SLACK'S

Perfect Gifts

For men of Discriminating Taste
 Every man expects and wants ties for Christmas... whatever his preference... wool, silk or rayon... conservative patterns or really sharp designs... Be assured we have the tie to please your man!
 1.00 - - 1.50 - - 2.00

Slack's
 Haywood's Style Center

FERGUSON DAY
 NOV. 20
 WOOD COUNTY

See Our Window Display Honoring Mr. Ferguson

We have secured a number of interesting pictures and have them on display in our window depicting the growth and development of the Newport News Shipyard and the significant role these ships played during the world wars.

Slack's
 Haywood's Style Center

Hear that Click?

MAGIC BUTTON feeds new points like a Machine Gun!

No wonder they say an Ever Sharp Repeater Pencil speeds your writing—speeds your very thinking! When you need new points, just press the Magic Button with your thumb—and Click! It feeds new points like a machine gun—from a 6 months' supply of EVERSHARP lead that you drop in the barrel... as easy as dropping sugar lumps into coffee!

EVERSHARP REPEATER PENCIL \$1.50

The Book Store
 J. C. GALUSHA
 Main St. Waynesville

GIVE EVERSHARP AND YOU GIVE THE FINEST!