

THE MOUNTAINEER

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A New Farm Income For Haywood

The establishment of the Poultry Diagnostic Laboratory here by the State, has proven to be the best stimulant for the comparative new poultry industry in Haywood county. No phase in agriculture has grown quite as fast this year as has the poultry business. The hatching egg business is bringing in hundreds of extra dollars per week, to say nothing of the broiler phase of the industry. More and more farmers are going into the poultry business, in one way or another, and many have said they would not have attempted the project had it not been for the opening of the Laboratory here, where they could get their flocks checked. The details of the working of the laboratory and work of Dr. C. G. Gatz, is carried in another part of this issue, and in that, one can easily understand the important part it is playing in encouraging this fast growing cash crop here in Haywood.

Top Ranks In State

The showing of Haywood Hereford cattle-men at the recent show and sale in Hendersonville was no more than was expected. And the honors which the growers and their cattle received indicates once again the rank of Haywood in the Hereford cattle world. It is interesting to note also that the Hereford bull sold by Dr. A. P. Cline is a 100 per cent Haywood product. The calf was born in the county two years ago, and in layman's language, the bull's parents were also natives of Haywood. This proves that top ranking cattle can be produced here. The records recently attained by Haywood cattle will create more interest in the approaching beef and dairy show to be held here this month. With beef cattle adding two millions each year to our agricultural income, it is well that due recognition be given the industry.

Trying To Dodge?

Wary members of the state board of education have secured only temporary respite from their much wrestling with the small school problems, we believe. The board named a five-man committee to study the problem of which school should be consolidated and which school not and this committee is to make recommendations to the full board. All during one day this week, the board has listened to one delegation after another. The question in almost every case was the same: to consolidate, abandon or continue a small school. Most delegations were represented by lawyers who sometimes forgot the facts and replaced them with high flown oratory. Toward the fag end of the day the special committee was thought up and although it is not exactly a new idea it was seized upon with alacrity. We think the complaints in most of these cases will welcome the idea of the special committee because it will allow them to present their cases not once but twice, once before the committee and once before the board. The board doesn't think it can dodge a hearing because it was held somewhere else than before the final authority first, does it? The board doesn't think that lawyers, employed by interested delegations, are going to be satisfied with testing their lung power before a small group when surely, the full board must consider the case some time. Surely the responsibility for adjudicating these cases lies finally and wholly with the board of education. Moreover, there isn't a very satisfactory way of sugarcoating what must be very monotonous business. —Shelby Daily Star

They'll Do It Every Time



By Jimmy Hatlo



Looking Back Over The Years

15 YEARS AGO Mack Davis enters Atlanta Southern Dental College. Mrs. Hugh Massie gives two contract parties. Edwin Potat goes to New York City to spend the winter. Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Kirkpatrick attend the Carolina-Wake Forest game in Charlotte. Wallace Blackwell and W. A. Bradley leave for Lexington, Ky. to attend the races.

Daily Bread

By Rev. A. Purnell Bailey
"All things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are called according to his purpose."
Dr. Moon, a native of Brighton, England, at the very height of all his mental ability and personal development, became totally blind. At first there was a constant rebellion against God. "What," he asked, "are all my acquisitions, what are all my powers worth now, when I am shut up here and the whole world shut out?"
But soon Dr. Moon began to ask himself if it was possible that he might help blind men read the Word of God; and, while his own eyes were sightless, he invented the Moon System of the alphabet. This system has gone now into twenty different countries, and from four to five millions of blind people all over the world are reading the Word of God in their native tongues because Mr. Moon's eyes became mingling under the providence of God.
"All things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are called according to his purpose."

A Successful Pigeon Valley Fair

The citizens of Pigeon Valley have again demonstrated their ability to stage a successful community fair. The exhibits were more numerous this year than the last two; the quality better, and the attendance was far ahead. In fact, the 1951 fair can well be put down as very, very successful. The lunchroom was packed with home exhibits, flowers, canned goods, community displays, and art work. Over in the work shop were the many horticulture and crop displays, while in the back were the livestock and poultry exhibits in pens and coops. The program began with a pet show Thursday night, and even included a good football game Friday afternoon. The people turned out for all events, and enjoyed the sports and entertainment, which was on a par with the exhibits. The citizens of Pigeon Valley have demonstrated exactly what The Mountaineer has always argued, and that is a decent and successful fair can be staged without the filth of a carnival. We are happy that the Pigeon Valley Fair was such a success, and we see the possibility of it growing each year; perhaps becoming county-wide in scope, sometime, but even then, without a carnival.



RALEIGH Round-up

THE BEST—While outstanding footballers will march in bold headlines across the sports pages of the papers this fall, there will be hundreds of college students whose names you will not see, whose unglamorous exploits in the classrooms will go with scant notice except from the instructors. An instance of this occurred here in Raleigh last week. The law firm of Harris and Poe announced they had a new associate. Harris is the son of Superior Court Judge W. C. Harris, Poe is a grandson of Gov. Charles B. Aycock and son of Clarence Poe, editor of the Progressive Farmer. This new associate is one Cecil L. Porter, a recent graduate of Wake Forest Law School. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. Lee Roy Porter of North Wilkesboro. He has mild and unpretentious kinfolks up and down the Yadkin Valley between Elkin and the Wilkesbors. Some of them work in mills, others on the farm, and others are in business. And how did the Yadkin River's Mr. Porter, who received his undergraduate training at Vanderbilt and Mrs. Hill, come to be associated with such fast company? The answer is simple. Messrs. Harris and Poe wanted the best, they contacted the Wake Forest Law School and found that Porter was at the top in his unglamorous studies. They asked him to come with them. He accepted. And where is Bill Gregus, that hard-running back? And where is Nub Smith, who could rip holes in the opposing line? And where are the others who tripped the light fantastic? Your guess is as good as ours. Another example: Jim Dorsett was a law student at the University of North Carolina. He was tops in his studies. Doesn't the word "studies" sound old-fashioned? That's why we use it here. An attorney here, a Duke alumnus, wanted a young University man in his law office. He chose Dorsett because he was the best. The man? Sen. Willis Smith. The associate, James K. Dorsett, Jr., not only came with Smith as partner but last fall married Smith's daughter. IN PERSON—After pussyfooting around with the idea for several months, Conservation and Development Director George Ross last Friday handled his problem like a man, boldly walked into State Forester W. K. Beichler's office and left a note telling him to move out by October 15. The firings and voluntary shifts in personnel around here lately have been terrific. CEMENT!—Cement has no use for Upstart Asphalt, which is taking so much business away from it. These industries are among the sharpest competitors. So what happened? Gov. Kerr Scott officiated at the formal opening of the new asphalt plant at Wilmington last week and gave a fine talk on

Voice of the People

What kind of football season do you think the Mountaineers will wind up with this year? Mrs. Robert C. Hall: "I'm no predictor, and I haven't kept up with the make-up of this year's team as well as I might, but I do feel that with the backs they have they ought to make a good showing." Curly Whitley: "I really hope they win from here out, and I don't see any reason why they shouldn't." Felix Stovall: "I think we should win all our Conference games—that's the way I want it, anyway!" Bud Whisenhunt: "I think they will win most of their games this year." George William Hill: "I think Waynesville will be in the lead all the way." Mrs. Anne Fic: "I haven't gotten to see the team play but one game this year, but they looked pretty good in that." Ben Phillips: "I'd say Waynesville should have one of the most successful seasons they've had in—well, I can't say how far back. They do have plenty of competition this year, but they also have a plenty good team. Not only that, but the team is building all the time. Each game shows improvement in both offensive and defensive work. To my mind this should be one of the best teams Waynesville High has ever had."

MIRROR OF YOUR MIND

By LAWRENCE GOULD Consulting Psychologist
sirable social order," the more power a leader acquires or is given, the more sheltered he is from the impacts of reality (for one thing, subordinates incline to tell him only what they believe it will please him to hear.) We must try to find a more effective way of giving men authority without relieving them from a sense of responsibility.
Do athletics make a "he-man"? Answer: Not always, if you accept the idea that a man's role in life properly includes being a good husband and father. For athletic prowess is essentially a Narcissistic or self-centered interest, which may weaken (or be substituted for) the need for feminine love and companionship. The proverbial "man's man" often has left one side of himself undeveloped—possibly because of an unconscious fear of women based on the belief that if he let a woman mean too much to him, he would "lose his freedom." The real test of masculinity is the ability to play a man's role in marriage and to set up and maintain a home.
Should a girl "wait for Mr. Right"? Answer: A girl obviously ought not to marry a man she does not love and respect, but "waiting for Mr. Right" is an unconscious excuse in the great majority of cases. Through no fault of their own, many girls grow up with a deep-rooted fear of men (or of sex, which is much the same thing) yet do not want to admit this is why they cannot fall in love and marry. They prefer to say that they "just haven't found the right man"—which no one can disprove. The mistaken notion that there is only one "right" man for each woman makes this alibi seem all the more convincing. A girl who is unafraid of marriage rarely fails to find a husband.
Does power make leaders irresponsible? Answer: It tends to have that effect, writes Dr. Gregory Zilboorg in the Bulletin of the World Federation for Mental Health. One of the chief problems of our time grows out of the fact that although "only so-called psychologically normal leaders (are) capable of bringing about a de-

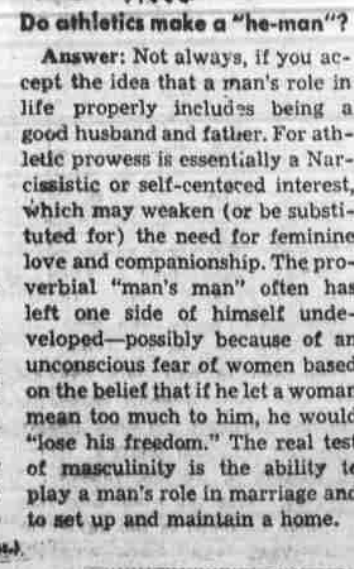
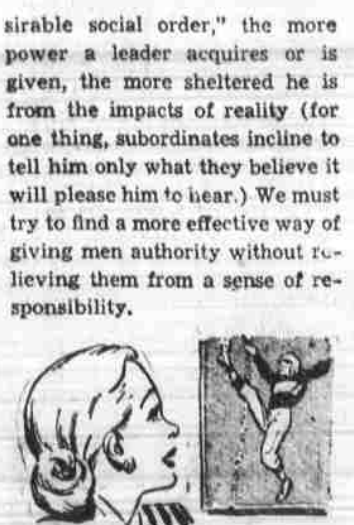
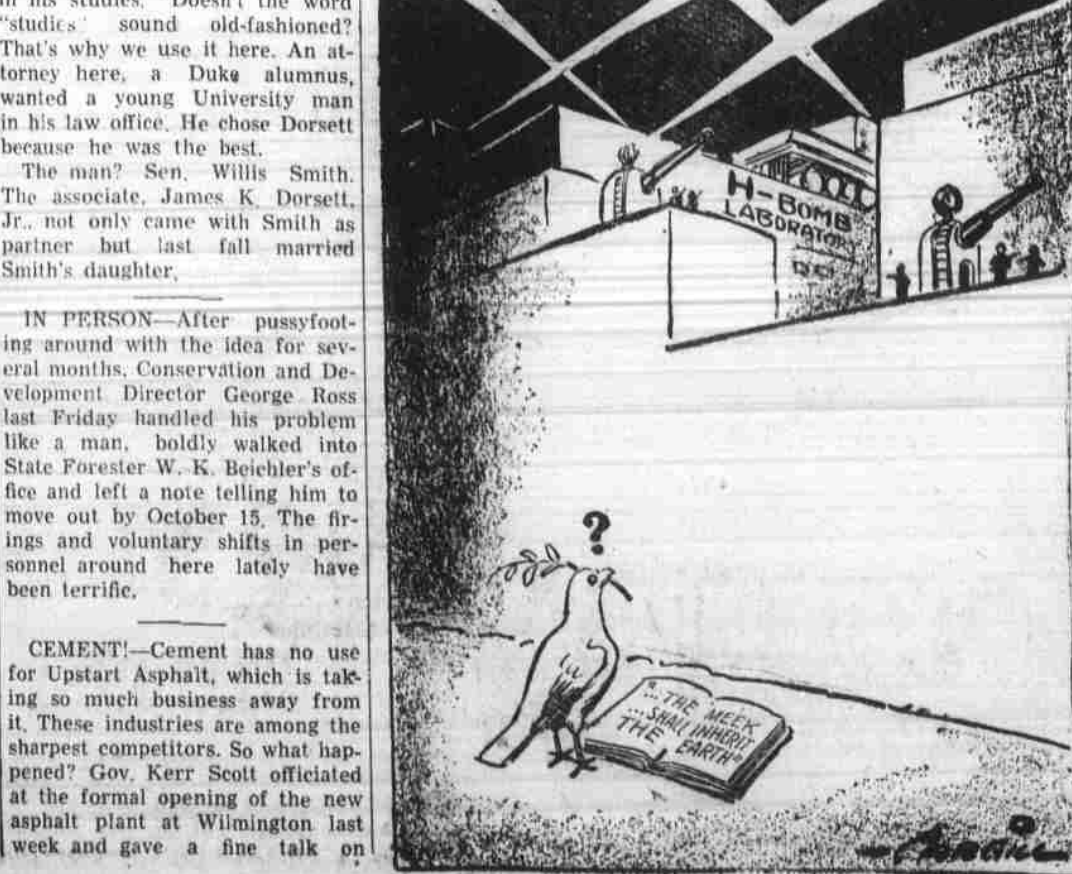


Table with 2 columns: Day/Event and Time. Friday, Oct. 5th, FINES CREEK. Mark Ferguson's Store 9:45-10:15, Mrs. Frances Rogers 10:30-10:50, Fines Creek School 11:00-12:30, Harley Rathbone 12:45-1:15, Sam Ledford 1:30-1:45, Floyd Messer 2:00-2:15, Mrs. Ann Shelton 3:00-3:30.

BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF WORLD ARMAMENT RACE



Rambling 'Round

Bits Of Human Interest News By Frances Gilbert Frazier
"The melancholy days have come the saddest of the year," so wrote the poet. But to some of us these days hovering between the elasticity of October and the solid down-to-earth grimness of December's dark skies, have a beauty and heart-warming spontaneity we find at no other time of the year. The crispness and tang in the air are rejuvenating elixirs to bodies weakened by the warmth of sunny hours; the eyes and souls are gladdened by the changing kaleidoscopic glory of brilliant scarlets, golds and bronzes against a sapphire sky. The leaves reluctantly departing from their parent stems give promise that they are only going away so that others may take their places next spring. The fullness of the earth is Autumn's gift to mankind. Self-pity is the salve that Inferiority Complex uses on her wounds. Mrs. A had been suffering with a painful ankle and was a bit worried as to the cause and effect. One day while dressing to go out, she gave a horrified scream. "Just look at my leg," she told her daughter who came running at her mother's cry of distress. "It's turning dark. See how different it looks from the other one." Her daughter looked and then to her mother's astonishment, began to laugh. "Oh, Mother," she said between giggles, "that's your stocking. You haven't put the other one on yet." Her mind was like a book... with a great many pages. Of course, it could be the coincidence but The Mountaineer purchased a new truck after being necessary to transport a man across the country. One of those who kindly gave assistance had been warned by his doctor not to lift anything heavy and look what happened. It seems that all survived again looking healthy and the invalid. So you think prices are you gasp every time you see a book? How about asking a sell you a dozen eggs and a dip of ice cream, 45 cents banana split one dollar. Just the routine order—2 slices bacon, toast, jelly and fee—\$1.75. And if you order dinner, you go out and eat the farm first. We had a son from a friend who is still in Fairbanks, Alaska. Above prices are daily here. She wrote that the flowers still blooming but the weather as variable as woman's. Today a light sweater and row everything you can keep out the chill. It's travel... but there's no like home. Want ads bring quick results.

Inside WASHINGTON

MARCH OF EVENTS
Princess Elizabeth's Visit Poses Problem Can Welcome Without Big Fanfare
Special to Central Press
WASHINGTON—It is going to be hard to keep the visit here this month of British Princess Elizabeth and her husband, Philip, the Duke of Edinburgh, within the limited bounds they requested. Although planned only as a brief side tour after the full coast-to-coast state tour that the royal couple will pay to Oct. 1, it somehow always is compared here with the fabulous 1939 visit of the King and Queen of England. Serving as host to VIPs from abroad has become a habit which the nation's capital has bespangled tour down Pennsylvania avenue by the White House, flanked by motorcycle twenty abreast from curb to curb, now is as a welcoming badge for Uncle Sam as a New Ticker tape reception. Washington's visitors are chiefly political, their calls either are "informal" or state occasions. Technically, it decides the way the mat is rolled out, but actually the magnitude of personality determines the hullabaloo. Elizabeth's visit was to be so casual, off-speaking, that President Truman sent more than a notice that she would be visiting which according to diplomatic etiquette, she never accept officially, lest that be too elaborate. The presidential plane, Independence, probably will fetch the couple to Washington, where they will be Blair House guests several days beginning Oct. 24. TRUMAN DINNER—A dinner for only about 20 guests was given by the Trumans, followed by a return dinner at the Camp embassy. Then there will be a garden party at the British embassy which sounds prim, but could assume the proportions of a circus that 1939 affair for the royal family. The next scheduled full-dress state visit will be that of Queen Juliana and her consort, Prince Bernhard, early in 1952. The renovated White House with its new suite for national guests be ready. The atmosphere here usually forecasts when a visit will be really stirring. The excitement over Elizabeth and Philip augurs the greatest spontaneous welcome since Gen. Douglas MacArthur's. After visitors arrive on the scene, however, their own personal gauge much of the response. French President Vincent Auriol and vivacious wife were unusually charming visitors last spring. Auriol exclaimed rapturously over every feature of his wife including the fact that the "Vive Le President Auriol" poster pictured him in the very tie he wore that particular day! OTHER VISITORS—Hardly having caught his breath after Washington greeted in quick succession Chile's samba-dancing national super-salesman, President Gonzalez Videla, and Roman United States born football-playing and bull-fighting President Plaza Lasso. Other visitors this year included Crown Prince Olaf and Princess Martha of Norway, who made a quiet, dignified impression; Belgian Premier Joseph Pholien and his wife, and the Liaquat Ali Kahn, prime minister of Pakistan. Last year's star, of course, was the Shah of Iran, who as an eligible bachelor wowed the younger social set, although the diplomatic heavy artillery boomed for President Eurico Gaspar Dutra of Brazil and touchy Prime Minister Nehru of India. The capital's nervous and volatile population never seems to hailing indiscriminately each newcomer, and only Britain's Marshal Bernard L. Montgomery has in recent years received a come that might be described as cool. All-in-all, it makes for a never-ending pageant, a kind of national magic carpet that Washington never lets get threadbare.

