

And ye know that He was manifested to take away our sins, and in Him is no sin.

God never pardons the laws of His verse are irrevocable. God always has sense of condemnation is but another for penitence, and penitence is already life.—William Smith.

Labor Day

With Labor Day coming as late as it can this year, there is every reason to feel that the program as arranged by the committee at Canton will be the best in the 47 years of the annual observance of the day.

This year, as in the past, all major Labor Day activities will center in Canton. There a varied and interesting program, arranged for the old and young alike, will be staged throughout the day, and even before the arrival of Labor Day. In fact, it is truly Labor Day week.

Labor Day has come to mean more to the citizens in Haywood than most places. Not only is it a day set aside to honor the working people of the nation, but also a day which we can take leisurely before "getting our second wind" for the busy fall and harvest season ahead.

Those in the tourist business feel that Labor Day means the end of the season has arrived. But that is not as much so as in the past, because more and more people are finding that September and October as beautiful months in the mountains, and months which they cannot afford not to be here and enjoy the weather, as well as the unmatched beauties of the area.

Labor Day in Haywood means the beginning anew of another year in which our people enjoy their work, and enjoy working. And that, after all, is one of the major factors of life.

\$9,600 A Year For Nothing

Do you wonder what happens to all that money the government takes from you and other taxpayers?

Much of it is spent usefully. But a lot is wasted. For instance, a State Department employee recently told a House committee that in more than a year of being on the payroll at \$9,600 per annum, he'd never been given any specific job to do. He didn't even know what the branch of the Department he was working for was supposed to accomplish.

What excuse can be offered for this kind of waste?

Sequel

This fellow in Newton threatened to jump from a water tower sometime ago. He did not jump when:

- 1. He was promised a job.
2. His estranged wife said she would return to him.

The first sequel occurred when he did not show up for his new job. So now the wife, filing suit for divorce, has provided a second sequel. She never intended to return to her husband, she said. She just wanted to get him down from the tower.

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Thursday Afternoon, September 3, 1953

Atom Or No Atom

The New York Times recently ran an interesting editorial on coal use and some of the problems the coal industry must deal with.

The Times pointed out that there have been drops in coal production, due to various causes. Then it said: "With coal wages here five times as high as the European average the ton cost is about one third that of Europe."

"The coal people look forward to a time when the demand for their favorite fuel will grow again—possibly in twenty years or so—to twice its last year's level of 465,000,000 tons. Ingenuity, economic law and psychology are all involved. In the end the nation will need every ounce of energy it can get, atom or no atom."

Coal has and no doubt will continue to have its ups and downs, but it is inconceivable that it will ever become obsolete. It remains a primary source of heat and energy, and it is basic to the operation of such key enterprises as steel and electric power. Research has made it the source of hundreds of new and valuable chemical products which will be used to an ever-increasing extent as time goes by. Our resources of coal are enormous, and the industry's technical achievements are of the highest order. Its position in a world whose energy requirements seem to know no limit is secure.

Give Me Subsidy!

In a recent speech, Dr. U. G. Dubach, professor of political science at Lewis and Clark College, Portland, Oregon, made this cogent observation: "We want the budget cut, but we don't want cuts for appropriations affecting Portland."

He added that this generation, unlike that of Patrick Henry's time, has a philosophy of "Give me subsidy or you can't have my vote."

Dr. Dubach thus characterized the worst disease that now affects the body politic. The idea that government economy is for the other fellow, never for us, is rampant. It is a commonplace for local chambers of commerce and other organizations to demand rigorous economy as a principle—and cry to high heaven when cuts affecting their areas are proposed.

Here is one of the reasons why a balanced budget and tax reductions have not been possible so far. Even more important, the attitude it represents saps the character and fiber of the people, and implacably undermines the foundations of free, representative government.

The Dizzy Whirl Of Fashion

The fairer sex seems faced with a major problem. The correct hemline.

The fashion experts have thrown the style trend into a furor, and many of them are in sharp disagreement as to what is "correct."

In the meantime, the fair ladies, wanting to be in the height of style, wonder just which way to turn, and what will be the ultimate outcome of it all.

But the hosiery makers are as happy as can be over the trend towards shorter skirts. It seems that shorter skirts also will bring about shorter trousers for the men, the experts predict, and that means a boom for dealers and manufacturers of men's socks.

And so the fashion world goes into a whirl, as well as the heads of those who try to keep pace with the merry circle.

Voice of the People

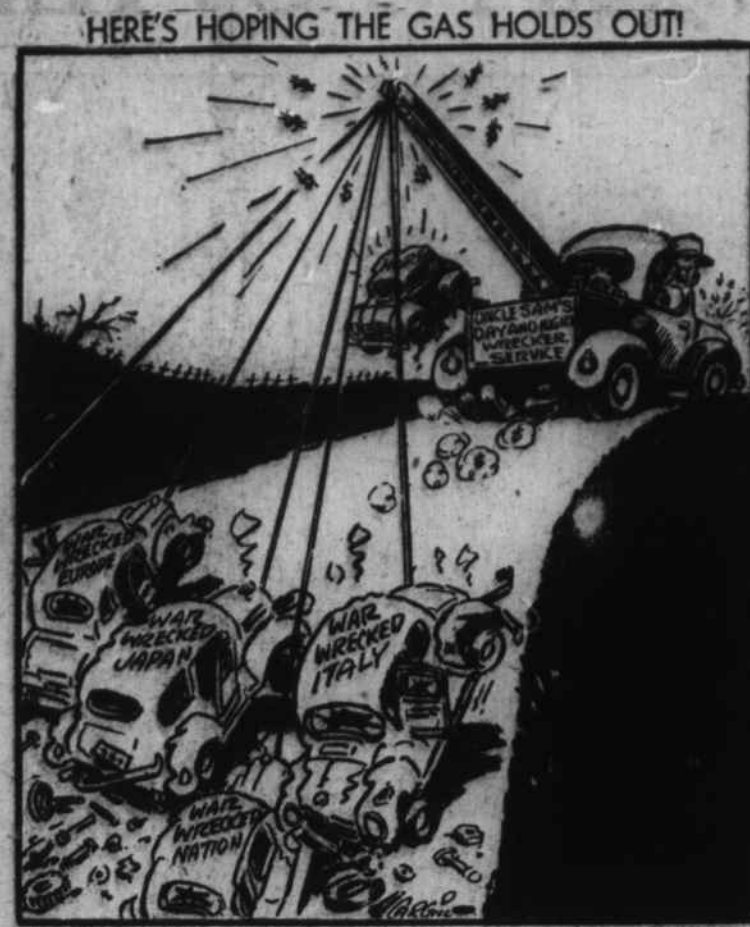
What has been your main project as a member of the Bethel Chapter, Future Farmers of America?

Guy Mease: "When I entered the FFA chapter my advisor told us we would have to take two or more projects before we could become members. That year I took a bull, three cows, and corn. The bull cost \$200 and sold for \$560. I enjoyed feeding and taking care of the cows and sold their calves for \$350. For corn, I plowed a field that had been in alfalfa for 5 years. I used fertilizer and when the county agent came to measure it, its yield was 105 bushels to the acre."

Charles Stamey: "I entered the FFA when I was 14 years old. My projects were six-tenths acre tobacco, a feeder calf and a dairy heifer. I made \$500 profit on the tobacco, \$100 on the feeder calf, and about \$300 profit on the cow."

Joe Dotson: "My shop projects for the first year were a bookcase and whatnot shelf. Last year's shop projects were a buck rake and a magazine rack. My other projects last year were forestry, and a fattening hog. I set out 500 poplars, and 500 white pines. This year's projects are corn, potatoes, garden, and forestry."

James Green: "When I was in the sixth grade I got a sow pig from my brother to use as a 4-H pig. When I showed it, I won first



place in Haywood County and then took her to the Western Carolina Show where she won sixth place. After I got in the ninth grade I joined the FFA where I took a sow pig and a dairy calf for projects. I showed both at the Bethel Fair and won two blue ribbons. I raised six pigs that year valued at \$12.50 each. In my second year, I had the same thing and raised another lit-

Looking Back Over The Years

15 YEARS AGO Haywood Cannery ends successful year with 170,000 pounds of beans canned.

Soco Gap-Cherokee Road is approved.

G. C. Palmer, Jr. of Crabtree enters the freshman class at State College.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Chambers and Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Armour leave for a two-weeks stay in Philadelphia.

Jack and John Willis of Atlanta visit their grandmother, Mrs. Emma Willis.

10 YEARS AGO Jeeps, bombers, parade, premier movie, and other entertainment included in big War Bond Rally.

Sgt. Johnnie Cuddeback is transferred to Camp Barkley, Tex.

Miss Mary Noland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Noland, is attending the Woman's College in Greensboro.

Miss Mary Ellen Boone enters High Point College.

Miss Martha Way Wyche enters Woman's College.

5 YEARS AGO Pines Creek, Crabtree, and Iron Duff will soon get 175 telephones.

Shirley Bridges has eighth birthday party in her third grade at East Waynesville school.

Mr. and Mrs. James Francis and Bob Francis return from trip through Texas and Mexico.

Miss Ida Lou Gibson enters Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.

Mrs. Phillip Myers and daughter, Lura, leave for their home in Los Angeles after visiting the former's parents, Judge and Mrs. Frank Smathers.

Views of Other Editors

LEGEND THAT WAS A MAN Casey Jones was a good engineer. To! his fireman to have no fear. 'All I want's a li' water an' coal.

Peep out de cab and see de drivers rol' . . . Who knows when and if Paul Bunyan ever lived? (All we know is he dredged Puget Sound.)

Mike Fink may have been a keel-boatman on the O-hi-o a hundred years ago, but we can never know.

Big John Henry was either the Black River Giant—a roustabout—who lived only in legend or a real champion "steel driver" on the C&O whose "ten-pound maul" helped put through the Big Bend Tunnel in the early 1870's.

But "Cayce" (Casey) Jones was a real engineer. He did drive the Illinois Central's Cannon Ball Express from Memphis, Tennessee, to Canton, Mississippi. ("A car roller, and in my estimation the prince of them all," said one of his conductors.) He did mount "to the cabin with his orders in his hand," and then, when "Old number four stared us right in the face," shout to his fireman, "Boy, you'd better jump," before taking "his farewell trip to the promised land" with one hand on the throttle and the other on the whistle cord.

They've put up a granite monument to the engineer from Cayce, Kentucky, at Vaughan, Mississippi, the hamlet where his "six-eight wheeler" plowed into the rear box cars of a freight that hadn't cleared the siding. That was near midnight of April 29, 1900. His Negro fireman, Sib Webb, who jumped at his order, was on hand at the dedication last week. So was his widow, bright-eyed Mrs. John Luther Jones. And they rang the bell from old No. 638 (which has long been calling good people to worship at the Black Jack Methodist Church). And they blew the whistle Casey could "moan like a lonesome turtle dove."

Hurry up, engine, and hurry up train, Missie gwine ride over the road again, Swift as lightnin' and smooth as glass, Darry, take yo' hat off when the train goes past. . . . Whooop-oo-o, whooooo-oo-oo-o, whoo, whoo-ooo-o-o-o-o.

—Christian Science Monitor.

GREATER INDUSTRIALIZATION A CURE FOR TRACHELIA'S LOW INCOME ILLS

The launching of plans for increasing the rate of North Caro-

lina's industrialization comes at a propitious moment.

On the day that Governor Umstead held the first in a series of meetings designed to stimulate local interest in industry it was learned that Tracheelia had dropped from 44th to 45th place in per capita income.

There are a number of factors accounting for North Carolina's relatively low per capita income. Among these might be listed the comparatively high proportions of total income from agricultural sources. The fact that the State's established industries are not generally recognized as being in the high pay category is another factor. A high percentage of unskilled workers probably constitutes another.

The Umstead Administration is putting the emphasis where it should be in its efforts to attract more industry to North Carolina. Certainly there is little likelihood of a helpful industrial development if there is not an inviting atmosphere locally.

A well rounded industrial expansion would seem to constitute the best remedy for the State's present low income ills.

—Raleigh Times.

BRINGING AESOP UP TO DATE (Many people, says a right-wing columnist, are getting bored by the controversy over "method" in fighting domestic communism; they

want the job done, they don't care how.)

Once upon a time there was a large and prosperous community which suffered an infestation by certain harmful pests. Some were weasels, some were rats; some were merely mice. But in the dark or under cover they did much harm.

In order to keep their nefarious depredations concealed these pests became expert at imitating useful and harmless creatures. Some would make themselves look and sound like dogs, some like cats, and others like little dogs and kittens. And they fooled a few of these harmless creatures into helping them. So the citizens for a time didn't know which were which.

But the city fathers had skilled hunters who knew how to watch these pests at work and how to track them to their lairs. To make sure no tragic mistakes were made these hunters, when they had caught a creature acting suspiciously, would bring it before certain learned men for careful examination. Then these learned men would say, "No, this is a cat and not a weasel. Let it go." Or, "Yes, this is a rat, not a dog. Dispose of it where it can no longer harm us."

All of this went on rather quietly for some time. But then the good citizens suddenly became alarmed. Weasels and cats and mice had been found in places thought securely locked. And the fright spread.

Then came other men who, hoping to win the people's favor, said, "We will rid you of these pests

Rambling 'Round

Bits Of Human Interest News By Frances Gilbert Frazier

Every day in the lives of most adult human beings there would appreciate a reply is: what is the proper course to pursue some one makes an incorrect assertion and we know it is wrong. We let it pass strictly unnoticed and perhaps give the impression we also are ignorant? Or shall we make the correction and incur the displeasure of the speaker? And in most cases, have a pleasant remark given as a reward.

In our line of work, errors are our prey and we (from a habit) pounce on any luckless mistake that sticks out its neck. It's a tedious trait but one that becomes part of the proof-reader.

Life is a merry-go-round and we all want to ride the horse.

Mr. Bedee was mad and above his head the air had a sultry tinge. At the sixth hole on the golf course, his game had disintegrated and fallen entirely apart. He had ruefully watched the little ball gracefully circle the rim of the cup, then amble leisurely some distance and snuggle cozily next to a perfect stymie.

His partner, a preacher, and the two other members of the some stood in awe-struck wonder as the atomic blast of words in the atmosphere. Finally the preacher said: "Oh, come now, a grown man not a child." The irate player, wholly unmollified, "I know darned well I'm not," he exploded. "If I had been a could have flipped that putt into the cup with a marble."

Death laid a gentle hand on her shoulder and said "Come home."

In Memory of a Lovely Day. Soft white clouds drawing diagrams on a sapphire sky— heavy with the perfume of silence; gigantic sentinels stand rigid attention with insignias of gold and scarlet on their long streamers of shining satin, tying at intervals little nose-pretty homes; waterfalls roaring their applause for the streams playing hop-scotch over the boulders in their path; the footsteps of approaching dusk and the beckoning finger of home best of all, the warm happiness of sitting next to someone whose understanding makes for everlasting friendship.

Hickery, slickery dock, The mouse ran up the clock, Now wasn't he a silly clown? He passed the clock as it ran down.

quickly." So with great aid they spread large nets which caught all sorts of creatures. About one they would say, "Yes, it looks like a dog. But it snarled at us. So it must be a rat." And of another, "It might be a cat. But it has a slinky look we do not like. It must be a weasel."

So other hunters joined the chase. Some tried a little poison in the wells that supplied the community with water. The pests drank of it, but so did the useful creatures and the people. Others sprayed the air the pests must breathe with noxious fumes. But the useful creatures and the people had to breathe it too.

And all the while no one enjoyed the excitement more than the rats, the weasels, and the mice. For they were very skillful about lying low and letting good people chase and strike blindly at the dogs, the cats, and the kittens. And the community was thrown into confusion and turmoil. Which is just what the weasels, the rats, and the mice had set out to accomplish in the first place.

Moral: Methods do matter—especially if they lead to ends nobody wants but the enemy. —Christian Science Monitor.

CLEANER NEEDED, NOT AMBULANCE IDAHO FALLS, Idaho (AP) — Three cars tangled on a highway and the driver of one of them looked into one of the other cars and called an ambulance.

There was blood all around, he thought.

It turned out that no one was seriously hurt and Mrs. Darwin Champion was even able to smile through tears as she wiped red paint from a spilled can from her hair.

don't DO the PUBLIC GROOMING... bad taste to comb your hair or do an elaborate make job in public. Wait until you get home.

The digging of the Suez took 10 years, from 1859 to

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They'll Do It Every Time By Jimmy Hatlo

ON HEALTHY EATING, FLERD AND HERMAN FROM PAPA GET A DAILY SERMON



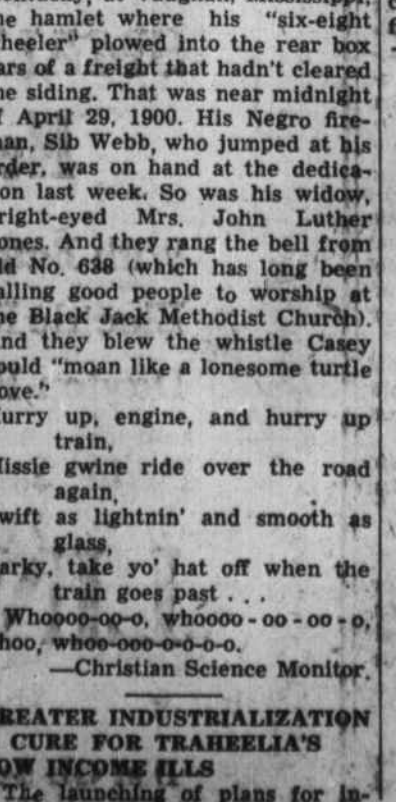
STOP GULPING DOWN YOUR FOOD LIKE A COUPLE OF WILD OSTRICHES! YA WANNA GROW UP AND HAVE STOMACH ULSTERS LIKE UNCLE LUSHWELL? EAT SLOW! CHEW EVERY BITE FORTY TIMES! GIVE THE GASTRIC JUICES A CHANCE TO PERK UP!

BUT THEY ALSO HAVE THEIR DOUBTS... POP DOESN'T PRACTICE WHAT HE SPOUTS... By Jimmy Hatlo



GET MY CLUBS! (GULP-BURP!) HALL CLOSET? TELL 'EM (GULP!) BE RIGHT OUT! (GULP! SLURP! BURP!)

THE OLD HOME TOWN By STANLEY



ED, THE WORLD IS SPEED CRAZY—I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO SEE A SLEEP-WALKER RIDING A NIGHT MARE!

DAILY CROSSWORD

Table with crossword clues and a grid. Clues include: ACROSS 1. Water, 2. Completely, 3. One of the Bears, 4. Soviet republic by Black Sea, 5. Species of wild sea, 6. Ireland, 7. A privateer, 8. Carat, 9. Adverbial particle, 10. Constellation, 11. Earth as a goddess, 12. Help, 13. Legislative body, 14. Varying unit of weight (anc. Gr.), 15. Girl's name, 16. Half a quart, 17. Enemy, 18. Toward, 19. Shoshonean Indian, 20. Confer knight-hood upon, 21. Not many, 22. Concise, 23. Part of a knife, 24. Metal, 25. Ignited, 26. Kind of cheese, 27. Trees, 28. Part, as in a play, 29. Down 1. Jewish month, 2. Cared for medically, 3. Olive drab (abbr.), 4. Emmet, 5. Female deer, 6. Sluggishness, 7. Mender, 8. shoes, 9. Place, 10. Chinese prefecture, 11. To be in debt, 12. Slight depressions, 13. Deadly, 14. A lustrous fabric, 15. Italian verb, 16. Toward, 17. Persuade