

By pureness, by knowledge, by long-suffering, by kindness, by the Holy Ghost, by love unfeigned.—II Cor. 6:6.

Purity lives and derives its life from the Spirit of God.—Coloss.

Motorists Already Carrying Heavy Tax Burden

An all-out search for additional state revenue funds have brought a number of proposals to the attention of the General Assembly. One in particular, that seems out of reason, is that of Rep. J. A. Speight, of Eastern Carolina.

Rep. Speight proposes in his measure, to increase the cost of license tags by fifty per cent, with the extra revenue going into the general fund of the state instead of the highway fund. His measure would add a flat \$10 to those tags selling for more than \$20.

The sponsor of the bill said he feels the measure would add \$7,290,000 to the general fund each year. He quickly set forth that he was opposed to a tax on food and tobacco.

We believe that license tags are costing enough. And we certainly do not think that the fees should be boosted to provide revenue for non-highway purposes. The proposal is really calling for diversion of highway funds.

The measure seems inconsiderate of the now heavily taxed motorist. We hope the Legislature sees it in the same light.

More Lincoln Pictures?

A Washington story suggests that we may be seeing a lot more pictures of Abraham Lincoln. That's because the three-cent stamp may be on the way out as first-class letter postage, to be succeeded by a four-center.

The Post Office Department already issues a four-cent stamp, used mainly for parcel post, and it bears the Lincoln likeness. If four-centers become first-class letter postage, the department could continue the Lincoln stamp or it could issue a new four-center with somebody else's face on it. However, our information is that the Abe stamp would probably be continued.

We're agin it.

We think we've got enough Lincoln likenesses already. His rough-hewn profile adorns our pennies, which there are more of than any other coin. Furthermore, in this day of prosperity when five-dollar bills are strangers to none, we see Abe again looking sourly and disapproving at us. Besides that, Abe is always showing up in other ways—in the movies, on television and in magazines, and newspapers. We get a tremendous dose of him in these media around February 12, his birthday, and a steady diet all the rest of the year, too.

That's enough. If we've got to have four-cent letter postage, let's have somebody besides Lincoln on it.

—Greensboro Daily Record.

A Great Show With Plenty Of Excitement

Only a few residents of Haywood County have had the opportunity to enjoy seeing commercial fishermen seining for fish, and when such a project presented itself last week at Lake Junaluska, the people turned out by the thousands.

The operation of clearing Lake Junaluska of carp had several definite appeals to the public. First of all was the manner in which commercial fishermen operate; second, was seeing the 250-acre area of the lake almost completely drained, and third, rejoicing in seeing the rough fish taken from the waters of the Lake.

Among the many thousands who from time to time stood on the banks or bridges to watch the operation, were scores who have spent many hours holding a rod and reel, or just a plain bamboo pole in the hopes of catching a big fish. As these conventional fishermen watched the seining process and the ease with which the eight and nine pound fish were removed from the water, their fishing enthusiasm mounted.

The whole 5-day procedure was interesting from beginning to end for spectators, and presented for those in charge, some unusual problems. Late Saturday when the flood gates were opened for further draining of the lake, the channel of the creek suddenly changed its course in the lake bed, and before the gates could be closed, the tremendous suction of water had carried hundreds of fish, weighing many pounds, into the creek below the dam. When the gates were finally closed, the fish were slapping and fighting in the mud flats below the dam, and created a lot of interest as spectators lined the bridge to look at a scene never before witnessed since the Lake was built over 40 years ago.

It was truly an interesting performance for the entire five days, and now comes the next step in the program of filling the Lake and restocking with an adequate supply of game fish.

Those who saw the operations, and witnessed the seining of over five tons of carp, will have something to talk about for many months.

Fishermen have looked over the lake bed and decided where the best spots are for good catches. All in all, it was a wonderful experience and should prove to be a profitable project.

Senator Scott Takes Off 70 Pounds

A news report from Washington says that Senator Scott is down to 180 pounds from a peak of 250.

"I like to eat. I get it from my mother's side of the family. They all liked to eat and my mother was a big woman."

"You know, to lose weight, I had to cut out not just salt but all seasoning. I go up to the Senate Office Building cafeteria, for instance, and tell the girls behind the counter, 'Just give me some of that stuff that doesn't taste good' (salads without dressing and such). I had to eat mostly out of cans—that diet stuff. The hard part is to keep down to 180," he said in anticipation of the food he won't eat.

Nor did he get much encouragement from his colleague, Sen. Ervin (D-NC), who admitted to dieting and overeating and dieting again from time to time.

"One good North Carolina meal and your weight will shoot up again," warned Ervin to the slimmer Scott.

Voice of the People

Do you think members of the General Assembly should be allowed to serve on the board of trustees of the University of North Carolina?

Whitener Prevost: "Yes, by all means. I don't think being a member of the General Assembly should be a prerequisite for University trustees, but if it happens they are, I see no reason why it would not be for the best interest of the state."

Mrs. Charles Ray: "No. It might influence their decision in regard to legislative matters concerning the University. There are several schools to be considered by the General Assembly and I think its members should be in a position to regard them all without prejudice."

Dr. J. K. Stringfield: "Yes, I do. An elected member of the General Assembly should not be disqualified from serving as a trustee. Actually he should be better informed as to the needs of the University and all other educational institutions of the state and should be able to serve without favoritism."



Tom Curtis: "Yes, I think members of the General Assembly should be allowed to serve as trustees. The University board of trustees would lose some mighty good men otherwise—some that are educational minded and certainly ought to be eligible."

Looking Back Through The Years

20 YEARS AGO: Twenty-five men begin work on remodeling and painting the Hotel Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. John N. Shoobred celebrate their forty-fifth wedding anniversary with a dinner in their home on Boundary Street.

Clyde H. Ray, Jr. and a party of friends attend Hofman concert in Asheville.

Joe Jack Atkins, student at the University of North Carolina, is spending a few days in town.

10 YEARS AGO: Twenty-one Bethel pupils are hurt in school bus wreck.

Miss Betsy Lane Quinlan is featured in George Kerson's book, "At His Side," a story of the American Red Cross overseas.

Pfc. Jarvis Cordell Chambers, U. S. Marine, of Clyde is reported wounded in action on Iwo Jima.

Pvt. John N. Sutton returns from European Theatre.

Lady Fayre Beauty Shop is sold to Miss Josephine Cabe and Mrs. Kathleen Boyd Burns.

5 YEARS AGO: More than 100 people apply for jobs as census takers in Haywood County.

Miss Daphne Boone resigns as executive secretary of the Haywood Baptist Association.

N. W. Rogers is the new president of the Soco Road Boosters Club.

New town ordinance will tighten control of stray dogs.

Highland Flings

By Bob Conway

If anyone reading this column aspires to be a photographer and needs a precision camera to get started, you should have been at Lake Junaluska about 1:30 last Tuesday afternoon.

At that time, freezing to death, standing ankle deep in gooey mud and being jostled by twosome nearsighted boys, we would gladly have sold you our Speed Graphic for a quarter and one pair of dry socks—size 11.

We also would have thrown in—for free—a copy of "How To Photograph Carp in 10 Easy Lessons."

While we labored mightily to picture the finny denizens of the lake in a grim battle against the fishermen, a fellow sufferer—Malcolm Gamble of The Citizen—observed: "Isn't it wonderful to be a photographer!"

"There's nothing like it; absolutely nothing!" we agreed.

"Your hair really shines tonight," he said to the Sweet Young Thing.

"I had it simonized," quoth the S.Y.T.

We hear that Virgil L. Holloway, county farm agent; Faraday Green, chairman of the county commissioners; Joe Boone, president of the Haywood County Farm Bureau, and Joe Palmer, farmer and onetime state representative, had quite a time down at Raleigh last week.

After attending a meeting at the Sir Walter Hotel in the capital city which lasted until nearly 2 a.m., the tired Haywood countians finally crawled into bed for some shuteye.

But hardly had their eyes shut when they were awakened by the ringing of a wide variety of fire sirens and bells in the vicinity. One of the four county men remarked: "It sounds like every fire truck in Eastern Carolina," and another observed: "They're going right past here."

But the trucks weren't going past the hotel but rather right in it for a fire had broken out on the first floor in the restaurant and coffee shop.

The blaze was quickly brought under control but by the time all the excitement had died down the Haywood countians found it hard to settle down and go to sleep.

According to his companions, Mr. Green slept through the fire itself, but when carpenters started to hammer and saw to board up windows which had been broken, the head of the commissioners became wide awake—and stayed that way.

"It sounded like they were building a big pen," Mr. Green complained.

The Waynesville police are looking sharp these days with a new sign on their window and bright red upholstery in their cruiser.

STREET SCENE: People standing in a downpour of rain in front of a Waynesville theatre to buy tickets to a mediocre Western picture.

A gal we know refers to one of the hues decorating the new 1955 cars as "poison green."

The Waynesville Fire Department uses a Donald Duck blackboard at the firehouse.

Lawyers should know the law better than anyone else. But one round barrister apparently is not aware that double parking on Main St. is illegal.

SAYING GOODNIGHT: "I'd better be going," he told her. And to go he really meant, "But a kiss, a sigh... an hour went by. Before he up and went!"

Use the Want Ads for results

Over The County

By W. C. MEDFORD

This time we want to say something about Pigeon Valley—the improvements and building that's going on over there. In West Pigeon C. D. area and in Center Pigeon in particular are these improvements to be found. Therefore, we might say, in traveling from Bethel to Canton it is most noticeable.

The New Grammar School addition to Bethel High, the three churches; a like number of stores and a dozen or more residences nestled around constituting the village makes it look substantial and prosperous, lending an air of self-sufficiency.

Back fifty to seven-five years ago there was only Old Sonoma, a brick store-post office kept by Wm. H. Terrell. That was then the main attraction, business and social center, of this present prosperous community and educational center of upper Pigeon Valley.

About all that is left to remind one of the old days is this old building and the residence of Captain Terrell, both of which are still standing, the residence having been changed and somewhat restored. Then, of course, many children and grandchildren of the old settlers are still there—names like Terrell, Catby, Wells, Singleton, Edwards, etc. Several residences have been recently completed in this vicinity and three or four others are in course of construction.

This takes us to a point just above "The Gardens" (J. O. Platt place); and if we include the Platt place we have traversed the richest lands, best and most prosperous farming section of Haywood, distance traveled and area considered. Here are to be found the old farmsteads of the Catbys, Wells', Joshua Kinsland, Wm. H. Terrell, J. W. Morgan, Jonathan Osborne, John Platt and others.

But the farms are not at all like they were thirty to thirty-five years ago; and most of them have changed greatly in the last ten years. For instance, the J. W. Morgan Estate lands have been divided and subdivided until now there is a little village built on them.

Most of the residences are nice and substantial the churches also. Along the highway are to be seen some ten or twelve stores, most of them being well-stocked and modern.

JOBS: PUBLIC AND PRIVATE



Rambling 'Round

By Frances Gilbert Frazier

Among the many famous expressions attributed to Goldwyn of Hollywood, there is one that we would like to see about an experience we have just emerged from. When we are pathetically, that they are suffering from a "cold," the expression expresses sympathy in a desultory, expressionless sort of brother, when that germ locates in your own carcass, it's a story. The whole world closes down tight on your throat, bigger than any hydrogen blast can develop wrap you to you to suffocation. Every time a cough comes swooping where, your entire body goes into violent revolt and you are many miles of "innards" you have that can be so sore from You can't lie down, or sit up, or get far enough away enough to escape its deadly tentacles on you. So the very any one says, in a jeering sort of voice, "Oh, it's just a you have our permission to let go with a mighty left and you up. There's no such thing as "just a little cold." They colds!

Heard as we crossed the street: "There she wouldn't be no paper if that old gal wasn't there."

As a nation, collectively and individually, we talk to tell the world too much, we tell our neighbors too much to our friends too much. The "too much" usually pertains to lives and certainly are of no intellectual interest to anyone else. Personally, we have always held in contempt those who inflict their strictly private lives upon helpless bystanders who are to stem the lurid details. The raconteur is indeed the listener keeps his mouth shut, both during and after closures.

What one keeps safely locked in his own seclusion, he is sure it will not wander around and grow in intensity in so that if it returns to smite him its huge proportions will be completely over. Too many people flatter themselves that their affairs are of prime interest to others but, if the truth be told, the listener is bored and wishes he was away from somewhere else.

And she said: "It was so funny I nearly died laughing it had happened to me, I'd been embarrassed to death."

What a day this is in New York City! Parades, speeches, grand "Wearing of the green", Columbus Circle with its crowding around, and St. Patrick's Cathedral with its devotions, all a part of the magnificent celebration. Oh, it's a for the Irish, more power to them.

And it's a great day for the rest of us. It means that the dreaded month of March has gone its way, and when one top of the hill the rest of the way seems so much shorter, lengthens the daylight and gives us more time to anticipate the months. It has been a rugged winter and we are glad finale just ahead of us.

Why can't a cold germ be an isolationist?

WASHINGTON REPORT

By BILL WHITLEY

TAXES, The Democrats don't intend to let the Republicans forget about taxes when election time rolls around next year. Even though they stand a good chance to lose their fight to give low-

come groups a small tax year, they will have points to campaign on. The 1954 tax law was under direction of Secretary Humphrey—of taking some heavy blows the shoulders of corporate high income groups. The Republican Congress theory that the many dollars put into the investors and potential would be turned back trial expansion, thus jobs at a time when ment was dropping.

Letters to the Editor

THANK YOU

Jehovah's witnesses enjoyed very much their stay in Waynesville while attending the circuit assembly. They especially enjoyed your kindness and the good news coverage of the convention.

We wish to thank you for this. I personally hope that when we have our next gathering in your city I will have the opportunity to work here again.

Yours very truly, J. T. Langston, Public Relations, S. C. Circuit No. 2, Jehovah's Witnesses.

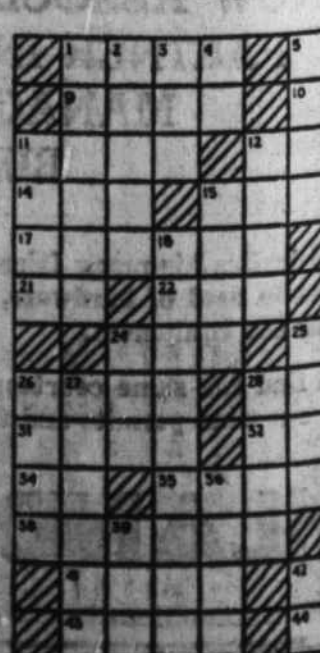
EFFECTS. The effects of tax law are highly debatable. Democrats are arguing ployment is still rising trial production is dropping they claim, the benefits the high-income groups are sticking to the wealthy.

The argument of the is that more money goes into the hands of groups. There, they no chance of sticking.

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CROSSWORD

- ACROSS: 1. Fellow; 5. Pulls with difficulty; 9. Place for bees; 10. Soon; 11. Pierce with an augur; 12. Steering device (naut.); 14. Part of "to be"; 15. Conceal; 16. Symbol in Lloyd's register; 17. Grated; 19. Garden tool; 21. Elevated train (shortened); 22. Malt beverage; 23. Job; 24. Viper; 25. A machine part; 26. Hit (slang); 28. Antlered animal; 29. Earth as a goddess; 31. Tropical plant; 32. Composition in verse; 34. Close to; 35. Tall, coarse grass; 37. Hasten; 38. Conduct oneself; 40. Cereal grains; 41. Method of learning; 42. One's mother's sister; 43. Observed; 44. A three at cards; DOWN: 1. Of a choir; 2. Employ; 3. Hall; 4. Hebrew letter; 5. Praise; 6. Enter upon; 7. A deity; 8. Moves furtively; 11. Unadorned; 12. Float; 13. Send forth fumes; 15. Assist; 18. Parish of a clergyman; 20. Wine measure (Old Du.); 24. River (Switz.); 25. Lump of earth; 26. Pierce; 27. Irrigates; 28. Fencing sword; 29. Plucky; 30. Organs of seeing.



They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo



HEY! AREN'T YOU COMING TO BAND REHEARSAL TONIGHT? YOU GUYS HAVEN'T SHOWED UP IN MONTHS... NAH—NOT TONIGHT—THERE'S A HOT FIGHT ON—WE KNOW ALL THE MUSIC BY HEART, ANYHOW! WHO NEEDS TO PRACTICE? NOT FLIBBERT AND GIBBERT—THEY'RE BUSY—AND, BESIDES, THEY KNOW THEIR STUFF... YIKES!! THIS BAND SOUNDS LIKE HORN-HAPPY GUYS IN A TRAFFIC JAM... SO WHO FOOLS UP THE WHOLE PARADE AND SOURS EVERY NOTE YOU'RE ASKING??