

And it was known throughout all Joppa: and many believed in the Lord. —Acts 9:42.

When in God thou believest, near thou wilt certainly be. —C. G. Lewis

Discipline Has Become Problem In Our Schools And Corporal Punishment Offers Only Relief

The father of a three-year-old was having considerable difficulty with the lad on West Main street one afternoon last week. The boy wanted to go in one direction; the father in the other. The youngster was crying loudly, and at intervals the father would squat down and try to explain why it was necessary to go the way they were going.

What the father should have done was to have laid the boy across his knee, and given him a half dozen licks on the spanking end with his hand. It would have surprised the boy beyond measure, but within a few minutes his whole attitude would have changed for the better.

A committee of the National Education Association said recently that the Number One Difficulty facing public school teachers is the breakdown of youthful discipline. If our Albemarle father had spanked his son last week, and at other intervals during the coming years, it is likely that he would never become a problem for his teachers.

Various magazines are printing articles now regarding corporal punishment, and more and more authorities are recommending that children be punished by spanking, the "hickory," and the strap. Most children below six and many who are older have become young tyrants in the home, and it is no wonder that school people are disturbed as to the course they must follow.

"Jersey Joe" Walcott, a former world heavyweight boxing champion, testifying before a Senate subcommittee some weeks ago, said that the best preventive for juvenile delinquency is "a little love mixed with 'strap oil'."

"We need," said Joe, "more old-fashioned fathers and mothers." The editor of the Christian Science Monitor, in discussing discipline said that "whatever one may feel about corporal punishment as an aid to discipline, there is no mistaking . . . the need for chastening and with St. Paul's words in his Epistle to the Hebrews linking chastening with love."

The problem is not one to be dismissed lightly, with parents shoving the responsibility of disciplining the child to the teacher in the public school. Both must work hand in hand, and parents must always stand beside the teacher in any dispute between the teacher and child.

There was an old rule which most of our fore-parents adopted — "if you get a whipping at school, you'll get another when you get home" — and it would not be a bad idea to re-adopt it, after first giving permission for use of the strap at school where much-needed teachers are now being driven from the profession by undisciplined youngsters.

—Stanley News And Press.

Commissioner Buchanan Still Pushing Pigeon River Project

Commissioner Harry Buchanan is working diligently on seeing that the Pigeon River Road project moves along just as fast as practical.

He went to Washington and let it be known he wanted action. The next day he let the same thing be known before the State Highway Commission.

Since the survey work is completed from the end of the present graded 6-mile link to Dellwood, it is a matter for the drafting forces of the department to make drawings of the remaining 18-mile area. There are about three proposed links from Cold Springs to Jonathan Creek. These drawings, we are told, will take the engineers in Raleigh, about three months to complete and have ready for letting contracts.

We expect almost any day to hear that Commissioner Buchanan has made formal request for the completion of the engineering of the three links, in order that everything be all set when the Federal and State groups are ready to call for bids.

The Commissioner of the 14th district has done a wonderful piece of work in pushing the project, and we feel confident that with the situation as it is now, he will move things along at even a faster pace than in the past.

Our Police Solve Two Break-Ins Quickly, Efficiently

Our police department used detective approaches in bringing a quick solution to two weekend break-ins.

In one instance, they had the loot and the men before they found what grocery store had been robbed.

Only through their consistent patrol program, would either case have been as quickly solved.

In one instance, it was a matter of matching shoe tracks, wet clay and mud together, and making the arrest.

In the other it was a matter of out-thinking and acting quicker than the two suspects who robbed a grocery store. Two packages of cold sausage told the officers the meat had not been off refrigeration too long, which led to a nearby store.

The quick work keeps the record clear of solving all break-in cases here. And this fact should be remembered by those who are inclined to want to do a little entering as a lark or as a business.

The Bare Facts On A Proposed Nudist Colony In WNC

An enterprising young man at Ft. Bragg, from the New England states, has fallen in love with North Carolina. He wants to stay here and go into business when he gets out of service within a few months.

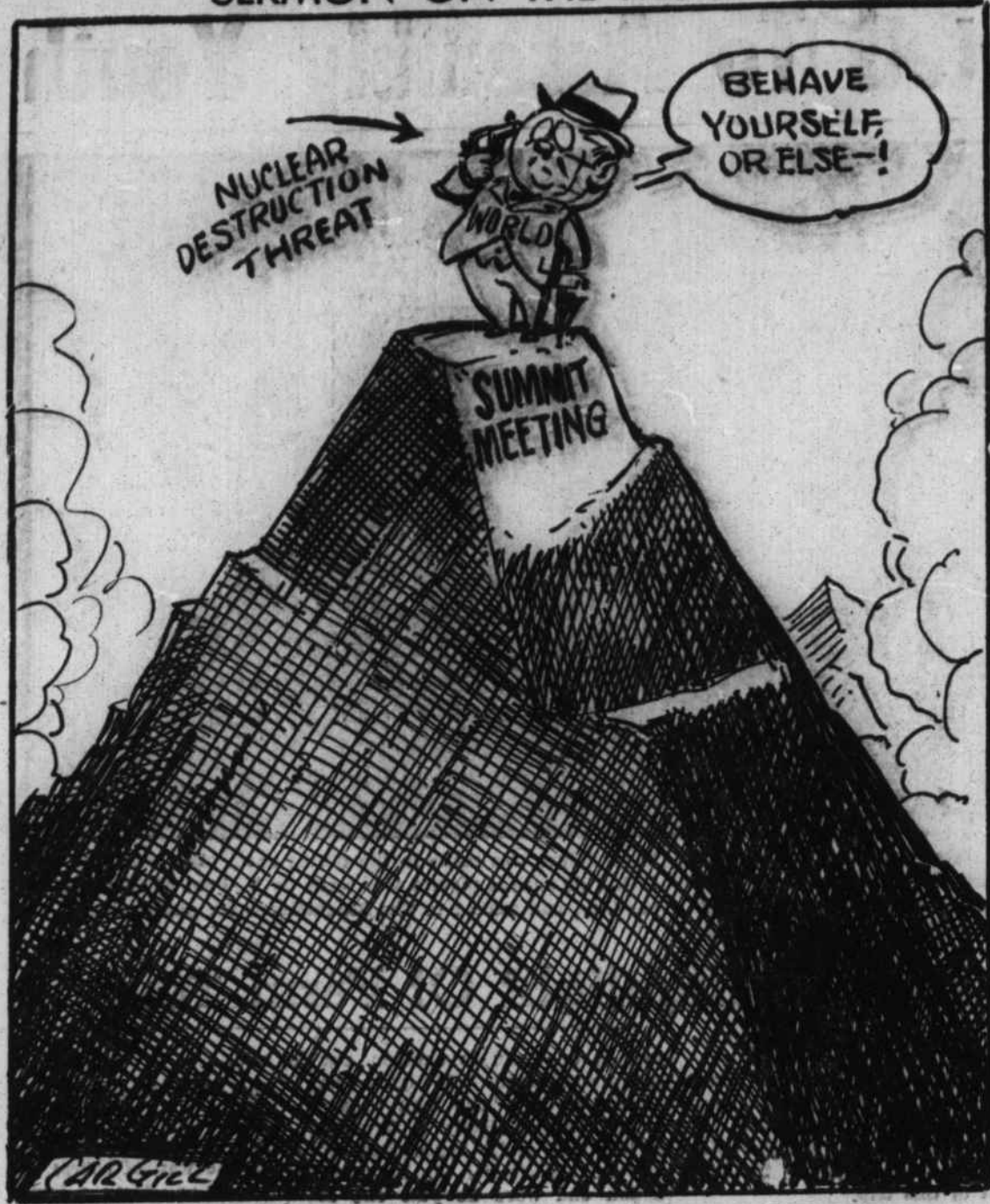
Looking for a field that does not have too much competition, the young soldier in a very business-like manner wrote the Attorney General office for facts and information relative to opening a nudist colony.

The young man had looked over the state, and had selected a spot in the beautiful waterfall section of Transylvania.

The attorney general's office hurriedly wrote back that he could not have such a colony in this state, as there was a law against indecent exposure, and that was that.

This much can be said for the young fellow. He certainly was avoiding a competitive field, and second, he did select a pretty spot of Western North Carolina. According to North Carolina laws, these are the only two bare facts his idea could comply with.

SERMON ON THE MOUNT



Looking Back Through The Years

20 YEARS AGO Miss Amelia McFadyen and Miss Louise McFadyen of Washington, D. C. arrive to visit their mother, Mrs. H. L. McFadyen. Miss Jewel Hipps and Miss Ellen Louise Killian entertain jointly with a dinner at the home of the former. Mr. and Mrs. Grady Clayton and young son, Henry, of Addie spend weekend with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Boyd.

Just Looking Around

By W. CURTIS RUSS No trip like the 3,500-mile farm tour which a group of some 87 Haywood countians completed Thursday night would be complete without some of the brighter moments. While we were not on the trip which went into 12 states, we did have some fun at this end of the line getting reports from Traveling W. C. "Uncle Abe" Medford who was supplying us with the facts. We had worked out a contact schedule with Mr. Medford prior to the tour leaving, which would give us the last-minute details right up to press time each day. Since Thursday, the last day of the tour, was to be a straight-through run of 425 miles, we figured it best to get the facts on Wednesday night, after the group traveled from Kansas City to Evansville, Ind. As he did not call upon the schedule, we placed the call from here. First off, we learned that he was not registered at the hotel in Evansville. But we found through another member of the group, Miss Mary Medford, "Uncle Abe's" daughter and secretary of the county agent, that the information was an oversight, and that her father was registered and having a 9:30 p.m. supper. He came to the phone, hot, tired, and travel-worn. "How is the weather," we asked. "Pretty warm here in Indianapolis tonight, pretty warm," he replied. "I am not concerned about the weather in Indianapolis, how is it in Evansville?" we shot back. "I couldn't tell you about Evansville. I'm in Indianapolis, just having supper," he said with utmost confidence. About that time his daughter overhearing the conversation in the hotel straightened him out, and confirmed the fact that he was in Evansville, Indiana, and no fool indeed. "I'm just hot, tired, bus wuzzy, and your call caught me off guard. I was going to call right after supper. It's hot, been in 104 degree weather for two days, it's hot up here, whew—will be glad when I get back to the mountains—sav, how's the weather down there in Waynesville?" "Rather chilly," we replied with tongue in cheek and winking the perspiration from our brow. "But I think we can get by without fire tonight, if we use plenty of blankets."

to start asking detailed questions. He bounced into the office Friday morning, looking none the worse for wear, and as spry as a three-year-old, shaking hands around like a full-fledged candidate. He had a long cigar, pink sports shirt, and straw hat and all. It's funny how quickly a person, so downcast, can be revived with just a few hours of living in this pure mountain air. "Uncle Abe" proved that there is no place like Haywood.

Your Money's Worth Buyers who pride themselves on having sharp pencils and who specialize in trying to get the lowest possible price need to learn that oftentimes their lowest price article is no bargain. Possibly you remember that certain small town needed a preacher badly, back in the earl-davs. When a ministerial-looking fellow rode in on a horse, a committee met him. This conversation followed: "Preacher?" "Yee." "What'll you charge to preach here Sunday?" "Twenty-five dollars." "We ain't got that much." "All right, fifteen dollars." "We ain't got that much neither." "How much have you got?" "Ain't you got a sermon you can give for about five dollars?" "Yes, I have, but I warn you—it ain't worth much."

He had a long cigar, pink sports shirt, and straw hat and all. It's funny how quickly a person, so downcast, can be revived with just a few hours of living in this pure mountain air. "Uncle Abe" proved that there is no place like Haywood.

He had a long cigar, pink sports shirt, and straw hat and all. It's funny how quickly a person, so downcast, can be revived with just a few hours of living in this pure mountain air. "Uncle Abe" proved that there is no place like Haywood.

Rambling Round

By Frances Gilbert Frazier

Recently we heard a man describe another man this way: "I have known him, even after knowing him ten years. I was never able to get through him. He always raised an invisible barrier between us."

We thought this remark over, and wondered if that barrier was an involuntary "stop" sign erected by this man's inferiority complex, or whether he felt so completely self-sufficient he resented invasion of his mental domain. The two explanations are so separated that there is plenty of room for other interpretations.

In this day of keen competition in every line of endeavor, almost inconceivable that a man will risk his place in the progress by enclosing himself in an armor of indifference, excluding himself from beneficial contacts. No man, certainly, should consider himself a perfectionist to the point of posting a "No Talking" sign on his brow.

Heard in passing: "I don't know a darn thing about it, but just know she is wrong."

In just four weeks, the schools will re-open for the season and children will enter the doors by the thousands. The early morning stampede will take place and the usual school minds as to hazards will occur. A rush down the steps, a frame across the street to join pals, a glad hand wave as a little group off the curb without looking in both directions, a group demonstrating their baseball ability in front of the school, these take place daily and is part of school life. Young, thoughtful, eager, carefree and very much alive. And that's where we want to stay.

Here's where the motorist has got to do a job of double duty for himself and for the youngsters coming from and to school. Every second the motorist is within a school zone during entrance and exodus of the children, his eyes, mind and steering must be alert to the danger that may suddenly dart before the moving vehicle.

Drive slowly . . . carefully and not have a lifetime of regret a little maimed body or for a life you can never give back.

There are some women who clean house as though every nail was nailed down.

Anything that Miss Beatrice Cobb writes is interesting. Her recent article in the Morganton Herald laid a nostalgic hand on my shoulder. We can remember, in the way-way-back years of our youth, that we wondered, too, about the "stoop" in brick masonry. Our grandfather, a sea captain, never failed to find an answer to any query we put forth, and he did not fail us in this one. He testified to its accuracy, but here it is. "Rain, dampness and dew saturate the mortar between the bricks and the chimney naturally turns toward the sun for warmth and drying power, we remember how our grandmother would turn the pots of geraniums in the kitchen window when the leaves all turned to grasp the sun. Ah, those were the happy days!"

Words spoken in anger have indelible ink on them; they never be entirely erased.

Inside WASHINGTON

MARCH OF EVENTS

Optimism Stems From Conviction Like Hope

WASHINGTON—Republicans, now absolutely convinced that President Eisenhower will run in 1956, are far more than they once were over their chances of regaining control of Congress next year.

In their optimism, they shrug off two well-known facts: First, the GOP has far more Senate seats "in danger" than do the Democrats; and second, that the Democrats have been winning elections and picking up votes at the local and state level since 1952.

The Republicans reply to this by pointing out that no winning presidential candidate in 20 years has failed to carry his own party in the congressional elections. And, they say, Eisenhower will definitely be an all-around candidate in 1956.

Democrats, who were confident to the point of cockiness about their 1956 congressional prospects until recently, are no longer quite so sure.

They concede the President's personal popularity, realize he will campaign hard for a 1956 Congress if he runs next year, and they admit still have not come up with any really good ideas for the 1956 campaigns.

Johnson—The situation has been complicated by the fact that which removed Senate Democrat Leader Lyndon Johnson from the political scene—temporarily, both his friends and his political hope.

The Texan, since taking over as majority leader last January, demonstrated unusual political skill. He rates as high with liberals and conservatives alike in the Democratic fold.

Without Johnson's shrewd touch and his constant practice amounted to a political hearing art, old enemies are likely to be crabs will be in a much better position to go into the 1956 ranks closed.

Disarmament—United States officials were hopeful that progress could be made at the Big Four conference on an armament plan, but they were well aware that a long, long road ahead before any concrete program could be worked out.

President Eisenhower, before he went to Geneva, said some agreement could be reached between the major powers setting up a special group to consider disarmament and make recommendations.

Regardless of the developments at Geneva, it is obvious that several years may be required before the differences between the powers can be resolved and a definite, workable plan formulated.

The big problem, of course, is the search for a method of armaments that would be both workable and acceptable to various nations.

In the long run, this must boil down, as Mr. Eisenhower has pointed out, to how much the nations trust each other—and right now the parley at the summit, there's still plenty of mutual distrust.

Meat-eaters—If you like meat, there's good news. Millions of hogs in pens, cattle in pastures and chickens in coops promise lower prices.

Agriculture department experts say: Pork prices, which have climbed slightly in the past few months, are leveling off and will start dropping soon. Though top-grade beef may go up slightly, less expensive meat products will go down, and sharp declines are expected in veal and lamb prices. There are so many chickens in the United States at the moment that poultry prices are due for a really sharp fall. In general, the Agriculture department men expect livestock prices for the rest of the year to be lower than they were in the first half of 1954. The 1955 production of red meat is expected to reach a billion pounds, exceeding the 1954 figure of 25.4 billion pounds.

THE MOUNTAINEER Waynesville, North Carolina Main Street Dial GL 6-5301 The County Seat of Haywood County Published by THE WAYNESVILLE MOUNTAINEER, Inc. W. CURTIS RUSS Editor W. Curtis Russ and Marion T. Bridges, Publishers PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY AND THURSDAY BY MAIL IN HAYWOOD COUNTY One Year \$3.50 Six months 2.00 BY MAIL IN NORTH CAROLINA One Year 4.50 Six months 2.50 OUTSIDE NORTH CAROLINA One Year 5.00 Six months 3.00 LOCAL CARRIER DELIVERY Per month 40c Office-paid for carrier delivery 4.50 Entered at the post office at Waynesville, N. C., as Second Class Matter, as provided under the Act of March 2, 1879, November 20, 1914. MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for re-publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches. Monday Afternoon, August 1, 1955

They'll Do It Every Time By Jimmy Hatlo WHEN AN ITEM TURNS OUT TO BE A GOOD SELLER—ELMO, THE BUYER, TAKES ALL THE BOWS... BUT WHEN THE MERCHANDISE DOESN'T MOVE—IT'S ALL THE WHOLESALER'S FAULT!! I WANT A COONSKIN CAP FOR THIS BOY... ANYTHING ELSE, SIR? DO I KNOW WHAT THE PUBLIC WANTS? DID I HIT THE JACKPOT WHEN I STOCKED UP ON THESE FUR HATS? SURE DID, ELMO! THESE #1'S!! NAPOLEON HATS YOU STUCK ME WITH! WE HAVEN'T SOLD A ONE! YOU TAKE 'EM BACK OR ELSE!!

SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK By R. J. SCOTT HYALINE BOTANY, TRANSPARENT OR TRANSLUCENT OR WHITISH. HYALINE POETIC, THE SEA OR THE ATMOSPHERE WHEN SMOOTH OR CLEAR. GRASS IS FAR MORE NUTRITIOUS THAN POTATOES, BEETS, TURNIPS OR CARROTS. IT REQUIRES 669 POUNDS OF BEETS OR 350 POUNDS OF CARROTS TO EQUAL 100 POUNDS OF GRASS IN NUTRITIONAL VALUE. MAIDEN OF HURMBERG DESTROYED HIS VICTIMS' SPIRES PIERCED THE EYES AND BODY OF THE VICTIM—PLACED WITH HIS BACK TO THE CENTRAL COMPARTMENT—WHEN THE SIDES CLOSED. HOW MANY LIVES WERE SAVED IN THE FIRST 15 YEARS OF WIDESPREAD USE OF SULFA DRUGS AND ANTIBIOTICS? About 1,500,000.