-Wentworth Dillon.

Something Else We Often Take For Granted

Among the many things we take for granted in the present every-day line of conveniences, are open highways.

After a snow we take for granted that the highways will be open even all during the snowfall. And due to the determination of highway forces this is the case, the highways are freed of snow as fast as equipment will travel.

In order to keep them open, it means long, hard hours of work for the highway forces, but they perform their task nobly, and con-

Not only do they clear the roads of snow but they lend a helping hand to motorists who have had the misfortune of getting off the highway because of the slippery coating.

Not only do they remove the snow, but on bridges, where the snow is likely to become a coating of ice, they spread sand for added protection.

It is so easy to take such things for granted, without realizing the amount of extra hard work which goes into such an undertaking. And while too many of us never express ourselves, we feel that there is a deep feeling of genuine appreciation on the part of the people for the efforts of the highway forces in keeping the roads cleared of snow.

What, No Snails And Rattlesnake Meat?

Having just delivered itself of the declaration that "we'd bust at one further bit of arrogance from Virginians, South Carolinians, and other less-pretentious neighbors," the Greensboro, N. C., Daily News modestly

confesses to the ensuing: "North Carolina produces the following delicacies which are not to be matched by those of any State, district or nation on earth: hams, bacon, chitterlings, turkeys, hens, fryers, capons, guineas, ducks, geese, shad, herring, assorted roes, scallops, oysters, shrimp, flounder, trout (Brook, Brown and Rainbow), venison, rabbit, bear, and o'possum."

The News goes on to asseverate that "Maryland has us whipped for crabs, South Carolina for rice and gravy, and Virginia for good, dependable fatback." But, says the News evidently hoping to evoke fervent yowls from the Old Dominion, among other places, "it is not the Tar Heel nature to prate and preen."

We rise arrogantly from our meager ration of fatback to ask why our humble contemporary forgot to list among Tar Heelia's priorities such delicacies as catfish, ground squirrel, codfish tongues, snails, birds' nest, toadfish and rattlesnake meat. Those modest fellows down in the Old North State must be slipping.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

THE MOUNTAINEER

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The Big Losers

So far, of the many contestants who have appeared on the country's most popular TV program, "The \$64,000 Question," only two have taken the risk of trying for the top prize. The others have stopped at \$82,000, \$16,000, or still lower levels.

One reason for this is obvious enough the terrific bite that the progressive income tax takes out of large incomes or winnings. For example, if a single man with other income of \$4,000 were to actually clear \$64,000, after taxes, the prize would have to be an incredible \$448,711!

That's tough on individuals - it's far tougher on the country at large. This is the all-important point made by the Akron Beacon-Journal when it says: "Many a businessman has asked himself this \$64,000 question: Shall I invest, expand, create more jobs with the hope of making more money? And after studying the tax rates, he, too, has often decided to quit while he was safely ahead. The big losers from such decisions are not the businessmen - nor the television contestants - but the small taxpayer and Uncle Sam."

A Little Bit 'Nuts' Is Normal

A University of Utah psychiatry professor was quoted as saying that a neurosis can be a great asset. Theoretically, he explained, "a perfectly well-balanced individual wouldn't have any ambition but would be content just to sit around doing nothing."

This was a highly encouraging observation, but just to make sure, we checked with a Richmond psychiatrist.

Exactly right, he said, a small insecurity neurosis, for example, could be just the thing to spur a man on to work hard and earn good money. The neurosis would be serious-and the man would be mentally sick-only if it grew to such size that the man woefully neglected his family or otherwise went "nuts", so to speak, over making money.

A completely balanced person would have no motivation to do anything, explained the Richmond psychiatrist.

So the next time hubby tries to take a Saturday afternoon snooze and the little woman starts pestering him about tackling some of the many jobs which need to be done around the house, he will have a wonderful

"Go away," he could tell her. "I'm perfectly balanced."-Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Spirit Of The Press

FREE IDEA FOR FOOTBALL COLLEGES.

With not one string attached, we offer a new idea to hard-pressed college presidents especially those pressed by the impact of a costly football team on the school budget.

It came to us as we watched the Michigan State University band, homeward-bound from the Rose Bowl, march, toot and boom through St. Louis streets by courtesy of Oldsmobile. If one automobile manufacturer can send the band on such a trip, why cannot another one send the team? For that matter, why cannot a Pittsburgh steel-maker, a Chicago pork-packer or a Hawaiian pineapple-canner pick up the tab for all football expenses? They need not even set up a "foundation."

Who will argue that what is good for education is not good for General Motors? -The St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

WHAT ABOUT THE ALUMNI

A psychologist has applied for the job of head football coach at Rutgers. He explains that he knows little about football, but feels sure he can handle the players. Maybe so, but how well could he handle the alumni?

-Winston-Salem Journal.





Letters to Just Looking Around the Editor

MINISTERS LIKE CHRISTMAS FEATURE

Editor, The Mountaineer: At the last regular meeting of the Haywood County Ministerial Association favorable mention

was made of the Christmas Service carried on the front page of the Waynesville Mountaineer at Christmastime: The association heartily and unanimously passed a motion expressing appreciation to you and

the Mountaineer fo rthe prominent front page coverage given this service and for your cooperativeness in general, Therefore, on behalf of the Haywood County Ministerial Association, may I express our sincere appreciation for this valuable and inspiring Christmas

Service, the prominent place given it, and the other services rendered to our county by you and Yours very truly, J. G. Goodwin, Jr., Secretary

Haywood County Ministerial Association

PROJECTS SUGGESTED

Editor, The Mountaineer: As we enter the year of Our Lord Nineteen Hundred and Fifty-Six may we resolve to give our service, minds and hearts to help bring about Statehood for Hawaii and Alaska; justice and recognition for our American Indians

These goals might well be realized were we to take a pen in hand and write to our Congressman today.

Respectfully yours, Margaret Gordon Amityville, N. Y.

Birthday and anniversary gifts promote domestic peace, says a judge. If you're interested in the future, men, don't forget the

In recent weeks the main topic of conversation has been the cold weather, which brought back fond memories to many people, includ-

ing J. R. Morgan, and some of

his skating days on Pigeon River at Clyde. Mr. Morgan recalls that when his father had a mill at Clyde. that was operated by water power, the impounded water, which backed from what is now the

Silver Moon, to about the Clyde bridge, afforded an ideal skating The still waters would easily freeze, and Mr. Morgan, and others would skate to the Clyde

During one winter, when the cold weather continued to hang on, the saw mills could not operate, and ran out of slabs, which were used for fuel, Some men would go down on

bridge, then walk up into town.

the frozen river, cut down a tree and pull the wood over the ice to

Another pastime, especially for those who did not have skates, was to cut a block of ice out of the river and use it as a sled to ride others over the frozen course. A large number of people back then owned ice skates, and almost every winter, and for weeks at a time, would have an opportunity to use them.

The recent snowfall will be long remembered - and well is the reason, after being in it for 12 hours-traveling.

Due to a death in the family. I had to go to Chapel Hill last Monday afternoon. It rained for 200 miles of the trip down, then for the last 80 miles, I was in a heavy snowfall. Fortunately there was enough moisture in the snow to give some traction as the tires rolled through the slush.

It began snowing about 9 o'clock Monday night as we arrived at Asheboro, and seemed to get heavier as we neared Chapel Hill, When we got to the University the snow there was over three

20 YEARS AGO

Miss Johnnie Russell, who has a position wth the government in Asheville, spends weekend with her mother, Mrs. Dave Russell,

Miss Wilda Fincher entertains N.Y.L. Club.

Mrs. W. B. Evans of Pittston, Pa., arrives for an extended visit with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Richeson.

Miss Elizabeth Kitchen spends weekend with her family in Mills

10 YEARS AGO

Wallace Marley opens studio in Waynesville.

J. C. Galusha will manage new

Book Store here Ernest Edwards is discharged from the Marine Corps and is

again associated with Garrett Furniture Store.

W. Curtis Russ is elected president of the North Carolina Weekly Newspaper Association.

5 YEARS AGO

Paul Davis is named president of the Merchants Association.

Robert H. Gibson, Jr. receives degree in Engineering at Clem-

Miss Nancy Anne Kirkpatrick weds Kenneth H. Hannah.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Henry, Miss Edith Summerrow, and Ray Whisenhunt spend weekend in Raleigh and attend basketball

Miss Mildred Medford returns to Brenau College after visiting her parents,

In about 30 minutes we were headed westward again, with no let-up in sight for the snow. Our relief driver insisted that we would again hit rain at Asheboro on the return trip, and get out of the snow belt.

As we arrived at where we first met snow, we found the rain had turned into snowflakes about the size of silver dollars.

We met many snowplows and scrapers on the road, and by keeping in close behind one, found we could get up to 25 miles

The men on those machines stayed on the job all night and on several occasions we saw them giving a helping hand to motorists who had tried to speed and skidded off the scraped portion of the highway.

We drove steadily, and cau-

Only once did we leave the highway, and that was when an approaching car started skidding sideways, because he was going too fast, and we left the highway and darted into a vacant service station and left him with all the road. He straightened up and drove on - a wiser driver, in that he found one can't drive fast on snow and ice.

By the time we arrived at Morganton, the snow was getting much deeper, and we stopped to put on chains. At the service station several early morning birds at the station took me for a flat. lander and said I could never get up Old Fort, One short order cook said even trucks had given up coming down the mountain. Then one volunteer said that traffic had been blocked on Old Fort since noon Monday, When I told him I drove down at 3 p.m. Monday he looked sheepish and slipped off.

I felt the snowfall on the mountain would likely be heavy, but I was also convinced that for over 200 miles there had been scores of highway workers on the roads scraping and clearing, and I was confident even larger crews would be on the Old Fort moun-

We got to the foot of the mountain just at dawn

Our guesses about the mountain were correct - there was more snow, and also more equipment

Maintaining our 20-25 mile pace, we were well over twothirds of the way up, when ahead we saw a number of stalled vehicles, and red lights blinking.

A large trailer-tractor was stalled, and workmen were putting sand under the wheels in an effort to get it going and unsnarl traffic.

The plan did not work, and efforts to get the vehicle moving The highway forces put two

trucks together and quickly cut a path through the banked snow around the trailer over on the shoulder of the highway and vehicles with chains eased around and on to Ridgecrest, By then the sun was peeping over Blue Ridge, and every flake of snow and particle of ice reflected the early rays into dancing diamonds.

Rambling Round

By Frances Gilbert Frazier

Here we are on the brink of another month, the shortest month in the year. February brings us ground-hog day, Lincoln's birthday, Valentine Day and George Washington's natal day, Quite an array! It also brings us twenty-nine days nearer Spring,

We begin to watch for the first tiny green leaves that herald the coming of warm days; the cooing of birds as they make arrangements for motel accommodations for the summer days ahead. We eagerly examine the beautifully illustrated flower catalogs and we envision colorful gardens while we dreamily inhale the exquisite fragrance of roses. We picture ourselves in the filmy habiliments and festooned hats of sunny days, white gloves and gay ribbons, We read travel guides and make vacation plans. We slip off into the slumber of ecstasy lulled by the gurgling music of rushing streams. . and we wake up to find the ground covered with snow, water

third month of winter. There's always a reason for what we do, but sometimes it's

hard to find it.

pipes frozen and a full realization that February still remains the

Hap Hazard was the sort of person you always find drifting around any town. No evident form of income yet he never seemed to want for any of the niceties of life; he accepted few favors but was always willing to extend a hand if called upon. No one could really remember when Hap first appeared on Main street, nor could they ever remember being on Main street (or any of the ad-

jacent streets) when they didn't run into him somewhere. He was never offensive nor aggressive, neither was he the sort of a fellow you'd give a friendly slap on the shoulder or ark to have a cup of coffee with you. You just took him for granted as you did the mailbox on the corner or the broken place in the sidewalk. Even his name would have been obscure except for the brashness of a youngster who frankly asked him what it was.

So accustomed was everybody to his presence that his absence was not noted for some time, and even that was dimmed by the passing of time as the months grew into a year.

Then, suddenly one morning, the whole town awoke to find themselves distributed over the printed pages of a magazine with more than two million circulation. The caption of the article was: "How a Small Town Lives" . . . and the by line was Hap Hazard, -1- -1- -1-

Songs selected for a snowy, sleety day: "The Sunshine of Your Smile"; "Sunny Side of the Street"; "Brighten the Corner Where You Are," and "Throw Another Log on the Fire".

A daffodil of molten gold, With Spring wrapped in its heart; A gentle hint of tender green, Make this a world apart. A tiny wisp of drifting cloud Across a velvet sea; The soft sweet hush of rising sun . . . A lovely sight to see With quick'ning beat of hearts atune, An accolade we sing.

The rhapsody of Spring! -:-Farewell to Janus . . . the god with two opposite faces.

Alleluia! To life and love . .

The snow scene was beyond de- p scription, especially along the banks of streams, and the Swan-

annoa river. The necessity of slow driving enabled one to see much more than the usual pace would permit.

a hurry, sailed past at about 45. We expected to see him leave the glazed surface, as he was without chains - even his tires looked slick. He skidded over a wide area, which fortunately was

clear of other traffic-and went (Continued on Page 6)

At Oteen one driver, in too big

Pressure Is on to Replace Ladge as U. S. UN Envoy

MARCH OF EVENTS American Delegate Blamed

Special to Central Press Association ASHINGTON-The Eisenhower administration is under growing pressure to replace Henry Cabot Lodge, Jr., as United States ambassador to the United Nations. There are even some officials within the administration who are unhappy about the job Lodge has

been doing recently. Lodge is blamed particularly for the loss of face suffered by the United States in the recent "package deal" for admitting new members to the UN.



First, Lodge said the United States was opposed to Russia's insistence on including Outer Mongolia in the "package." Then, it was decided that the United States would "abstain" from the voting. When Nationalist China threatened to veto Outer Mongolia, the United States urgently asked the Formosans not to do that.

In other words, while the United States was basically opposed to the admission of Outer Mongolia, it refused to stand publicly for its principles and, in fact, was privately acting in a completely opposite direction. Lodge's critics concede he undoubtedly was

carrying out administration policy. However, they

Henry Cabot

feel he must be replaced to erase the bad taste left by the whole situation. Overall, Lodge has been regarded as an effective spokesman at the UN in his own right and is highly respected by President Eisenhower.

OLD AGE-House Speaker Sam Rayburn says his doctor has checked his health and advised him he'll probably live to be 90 or 100 years old.

The rugged Texas Democrat will be 74 years old Jan. 6, but looks much younger. Rayburn already has established a record for serving as speaker longer than any other man. He has also served longer in

the House than any other living member. Rayburn was sworn in as a United States representative on March 4, 1913. Only one man who took the oath before him is now in Congress. He is Carl Hayden of Arizona, who became a House member two years before Rayburn. Hayden is now a United States senator.

• POLITICS-The White House is leveling its big guns at only one Democratic presidential aspirant so far-New York's Gov. Averell Harriman, who has not yet announced he is running.

A short time after James Hagerty fired at Harmman as the "Tammany nominee." President Eisenhower reportedly told GOP congressional leaders with a chuckle that the New York governor is a "Park

Why Harriman is being singled out, when Adlai E. Stevenson is the Democratic front-runner, is somewhat of a mystery. It may be that Mr. Eisenhower is set to wage a more vigorous campaigneither as the GOP nominee or in support of someone else-against

Figures

Bring

Surprise

Harriman than he would if Stevenson gets the nod. RISKS?-The Senate investigation of discharges of federal em ployes for security reasons has produced some sur-

prising figures from key agencies. The State department, which long has figured in congressional probes of Communism, is a case in point. Its own figures reveal that from May 28. 1953, when the Eisenhower security program went

into effect, until June 30, 1955, four persons were dismissed as secur-There were six other persons ousted against whom some adverse information had been given, but they were not removed as security