

And when he looked on him, he was afraid, and said, What is it, Lord? And he said unto him, Thy prayers and thine alms are come up for a memorial before God. —Acts 10:4.

You pray in your distress and in your need; would that you might pray also in the fullness of your joy and in your days of abundance.—Kahlil Gibran.

Teachers' Supplements Impractical

We agree with Governor Luther Hodges and other state officials that "local participation and acceptance of real responsibility" offers the best legal solution to the school segregation problem.

However, we do not believe that the local city and county governments throughout the state will be able to do a uniformly satisfactory job of supplying funds to provide much higher pay for teachers.

Of course some of the larger and richer counties are already providing supplements to teachers' pay and a few others might be able to afford it, but the majority of the counties are too poor to do much about it.

In fact many of them, including this one, are having a difficult time of providing enough money to construct and equip modern school buildings.

If a program of local teacher supplements is stressed in the state, we will soon have an unbalanced situation whereby the best qualified teachers will be attracted to those schools with local supplements, and the poor counties will have to be content with less qualified instruction.

Such a condition would simply mean that some of the children in the state would have far better educational opportunities than others.

We do not believe that would be for the best interest of education as a whole and we are opposed to it.—Transylvania Times.

Ugh!

We see by the paper they may take a vote, over in Buncombe County, on fluoridation of the public water supply. The purpose, of course, is to get fluoride into the drinking water of all the children, so they'll have better teeth.

Fluoridation, usually the subject of bitter controversy, is a subject on which we've found it hard to get worked up — either way. For our guess is the results won't be so miraculous as to put all the dentists out of business; they apparently don't think so either, because most of them are for it. Nor, on the other hand, do we anticipate all the dire consequences some opponents predict.

Our chief reaction is to wonder about the waste of fluoride. If the sole purpose is to get fluoride into children, why not just prescribe it for the children? Why put it into all the water used for industrial purposes? into all the water used for washing clothes and dishes? into all the water used for bathing? Why, in fact, waste fluoride on adults, whose teeth already are formed? And why, in the name of all that is sensible, give it to the thousands with false teeth?

Wouldn't it make equally good sense to put the children's cod liver oil into the public water supply?

Yes, sir, it would make just as good sense. And since it would, it seems reasonable to conclude that if we ever fluoridate the public water supply, sometime we might get around to cod liver oiling it.

That thought convinces us we do take sides in this controversy after all. Fluoridation? We're ag'in it!

Cod liver oil in drinking water! Ugh! —The Franklin Press.

High Priced Indigestion

The most unfathomable creation of the political factory in our times is the \$100 a plate dinner. Most individuals with any respect at all for their stomachs, consideration for their home lives, or a decent taste in entertainment will shy away from all public banquets of any nature whatsoever, excepting only those for which their business or conscience obligates them. The food is at best mediocre in comparison with the home table, and more often abominable; the social amenities are stilted and artificial, and the speeches — great honk, the speeches! — are either strings of wisecracks by professional jokesmiths or flat dissertations on the state of the world that curdle the ham and pumpkin pie.

A person who would pay \$100 to subject himself to such an evening is either a dedicated soul or a lamb who would follow any sheep that said "Baa!"

If memory serves, the Democrats, riding the boom of \$2 wheat and pie in the sky, inaugurated this political pot with a \$25 dinner, which later advanced to \$50, \$75 and \$100. The Republicans not being on the gravy train, promptly countered with 50-cent chicken box rallies which were effective propaganda. Now that the outs are in, the Republicans are shelling out the \$100, and the Democrats sneering on the sidelines.

It isn't the politics of the thing, but the asininity that prompts these remarks. Even if Marie Antoinette were baking the cake, to pay \$100 for a meal and some speeches is a fine example of insulting the human body.—From the Garden City (Kan.) Daily Telegram.

Views of Other Editors

Short Session a Tall Order

There are rumors floating around that the special session of the General Assembly which Governor Hodges is expected to call to consider the school segregation question will be expected to last only "two or three days."

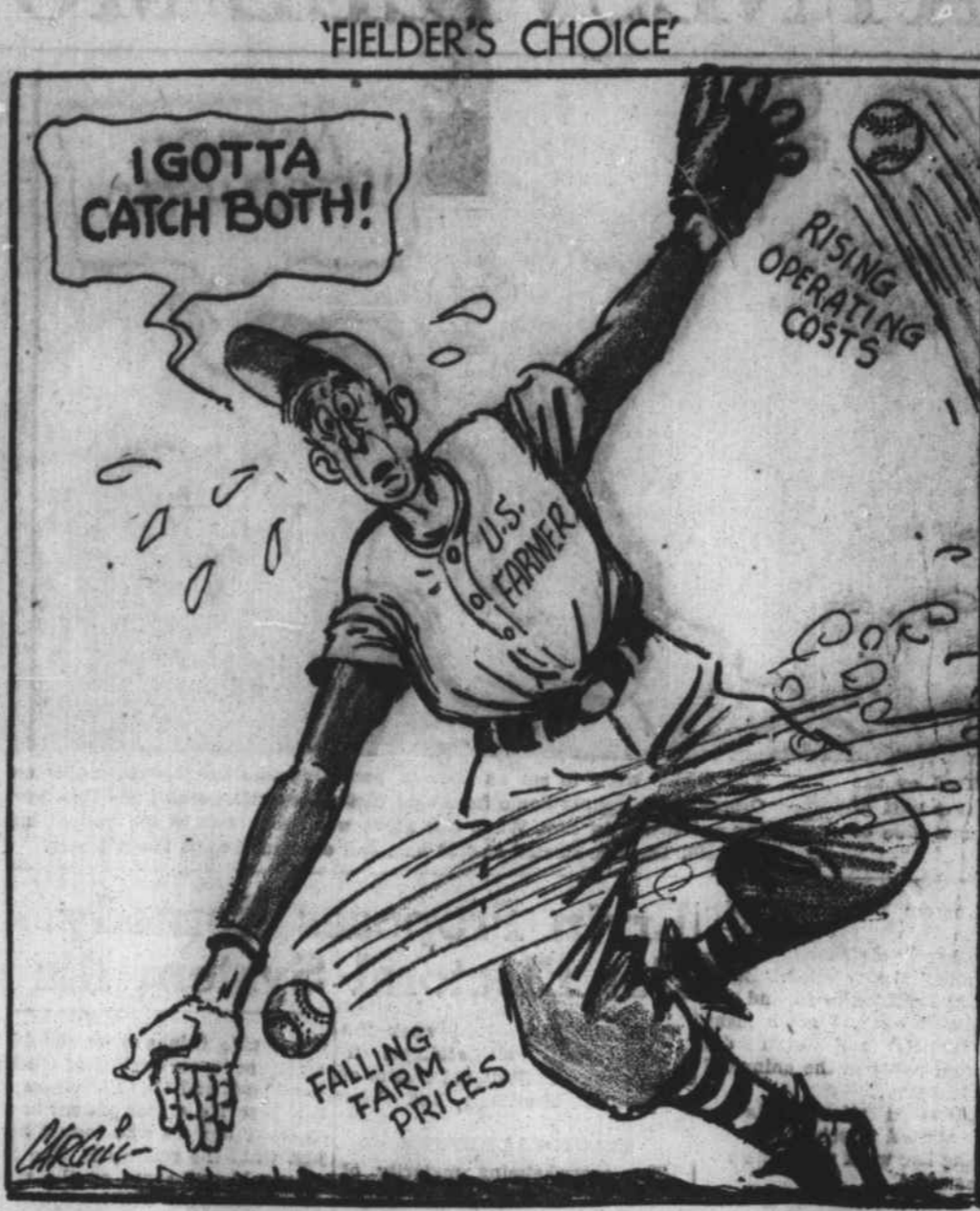
That is a tall order. In some states, the business of a special session is restricted to matters mentioned

in the Governor's call. Not so in North Carolina. Once in session, a special session of the General Assembly has the same power as a regular session. The Legislature can pass any law it pleases and the Governor not only cannot stop the bill in advance, he cannot even veto it, although the Governor of every other state has that power.

In the past North Carolina governors, who have tried to do so, have had small success in restricting the scope of special sessions. There is always pressure to broaden the scope and that pressure has usually prevailed. Efforts to take up matters outside come from two sources. Legislators who will not be on hand at the regular session are often irreplaceable in their desire to have a final fling at legislation. And outsiders see little reason why they should wait until next year for something that can be done this year.

A special session this year would be confronted by the usual demands. To name only three: the mental institutions may be expected to ask for appropriations which they say cannot wait until next year without great injury to the institutions! And teachers may be expected to ask for immediate increases to halt the exodus of teachers to better-paying positions in other fields. Also, there would be a strong demand for immediate specific authorization of limited access highways.

And there are sure to be many others with equally insistent pleas. Governor Hodges may be persuasive enough to confine a special session of the General Assembly to matters he wants it to consider. But it will take quite a bit of persuasion, more than most of his predecessors have been able to command.—Raleigh News and Observer.



My Favorite Stories

By CARL GOERCH

There's a Cuban down in Key West by the name of Raul Vasquez—a most interesting character who, for many years, acted as a fishing guide for tourists who came down to the keys.

There was a wealthy man from up in Michigan who visited there for several seasons. His one big ambition was to catch a sail-fish, but he never was successful. For the sake of convenience we'll call him Mr. Harris.

One day he went down to Raul's boat and told him that if Raul would guarantee that he could catch a sail fish, he would pay him five hundred dollars. On the other hand—no sail fish, no money.

Raul is a foxy individual. He knew where there was a sail-fish near an old light buoy. He had seen the fish there on several occasions and was pretty sure that it could be caught. So he accepted Mr. Harris' offer.

They went out in the boat and, sure enough, it wasn't long before Raul got a glimpse of the sail-fish. However, in order not to make it appear too easy, he cruised around for an hour or so, with Mr. Harris doing the trolling.

Then the boat headed for the light buoy again, and in less than fifteen minutes Mr. Harris had caught his fish.

Well, sir; he was the proudest and happiest man imaginable. He paid Raul the five hundred dollars and he took the sail-fish to show his friends at the hotel where he was stopping.

And then there took place exactly what you might expect in a case of this kind. From that time on Mr. Harris would talk of nothing but that sail-fish, five feet six inches long, and how he had caught it. He became a veritable Ancient Mariner. It got so after a while that everybody who stopped everyone he could, one became thoroughly bored with the whole business, especially his wife.

One day Mrs. Harris went to see Raul. She had a little proposition to offer him. "How much did my husband pay you to help him catch that sail-fish?" she inquired.

Raul told her frankly—five hundred dollars.

Whereupon she said: "I'll pay you another five hundred if you will help me catch one that is bigger than the one he caught."

Raul took her up, but this time it wasn't so easy. He had to carry the old lady on seven different trips. She landed a sail-fish that measured exactly six feet six inches long — a foot longer than that caught by her husband.

She took it to the hotel and showed it to her husband. He regarded it in a dissatisfied manner but managed to congratulate her. BUT—he kept right on talking about his own sail-fish; the one that measured five feet six inches. He kept right on bragging about it, explaining all the details involved in hooking a fish of this size.

But not for long, friends, not for long. Mrs. Harris started campaign-

Looking Back Over The Years

20 YEARS AGO

Choral club to give a concert.

Mrs. L. M. Richeson is hostess to Waynesville Music Club.

Mountaineers complete successful basketball season.

Future Farmers of Bethel hold meeting with 54 present.

Mrs. R. Stuart Roberson and Mrs. George Bischoff are Asheville visitors.

10 YEARS AGO

\$226,000 water project is approved.

Lt. Cmdr. Thomas Stringfield opens his offices again.

Mrs. F. Knopf gives party for the W. A. Byrnes.

Two audiences warmly receive concerts of N. C. Little Symphony.

Haywood sportsmen will organize wildlife club.

5 YEARS AGO

Wellco's new division to employ 200 people.

Extension program for Junaluska is arranged.

Sixty HDC members take part in annual dress review.

Twenty-five report for WTHS baseball warm-up.

Letter To Editor

Editor, The Mountaineer: Haywood County Hospital is to be commended on being staffed by competent, considerate people. During the month that I was a patient there I received excellent care.

Mrs. William I. Lee, March 31.

A Wildfire Every 3 Minutes 36 Seconds



In 16 Southern States there's a new wildfire starting in the forests 400 times a day, compared with 84 times a day for the rest of the nation. Problem is one to be tackled by Southern Forest Fire Prevention Conference in New Orleans in April.

Rambling 'Round

By Frances Gilbert Frazier

Come, dear, let's dance. And dancing, let's Cast from our hearts those vain regrets For days now gone. And all those years That drenched our souls with bitter tears We'll just forget. For why should we Bring back the past? Ahead we see A future bright, and oh! so sweet, Enfolding us in peace complete. So let's not take that backward glance Into our hearts. Come, dear, let's dance.

Come, dear let's dance. And dancing, pray That sunny days will come our way And lift our hearts to heights unknown Until we meet. We'll call our own Each measured beat of tuneful song That throbs with life. We'll dance along The tender sway and lilting tune. Of that sweet song. And when 'tis June, With June's rare days and June's romance, We'll know it's ours. Come, dear, let's dance.

They say the rain falls on the unjust and the just alike; and sometimes it just rains.

A long time ago we knew a man who was very popular. Faces brightened up when he appeared and he was welcomed by everybody with whom he came into contact. One day we asked this man to what he attributed his popularity. He grinned as he replied: "It is contained in four words," he said. And he continued: "These four words are 'Always leave 'em laughing'." Then he went on to say, in a more serious manner, that this was not always possible and should be handled with reservation. That there were times when a laugh would be in bad taste. But, taken as a whole, to "leave 'em laughing" was pretty hard to beat as a farewell gesture.

We have never forgotten these words and, while we do not carry out his advice at all times, we try to follow his example. Of course, on some occasions, it would not only be foolhardy but a bit wacky, and probably incur some dirty looks.

An elderly lady told us once that whenever she left the company of anybody, she always wanted them to remember her as when they last saw her, for she might never see them again.

That's really something to think about in this day of swift departures.

Hope springs eternal no matter how many times it is crushed to earth by adversity.



CROSSWORD

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for Across and Down. Clues include: 1. Manufactured, 5. Moslem, 9. More painful, 10. Crisp, 12. Bird's stomach, 13. District (W. Indian Union), 14. Steel from, 15. Weary, 16. Denoting an alcohol (suffix), 17. Personal pronoun, 18. Happy, 20. Ruined town (Palestine), 22. Imitative of art, 23. Intellectual article, 24. Malt beverage, 25. Cicatrix, 27. Drooped, 28. Perverse, 32. Greek letter, 33. Indefinite article, 34. Weird (var.), 35. Male descendant, 36. Belonged, 38. Signal system, 39. Impoverish monetary penalty, 40. A large pill, 41. Father's, 42. Opens (poet).

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