

For this God is our God for ever and ever; He will be our guide even unto death. —Psalms 48:14.

It is a great thing to know that if the eternal doors swing open the other way for you, you have a friend on the other side waiting to receive you.—Dr. Howard Kelly.

New Unagusta Plant Rising Above Ground

A beautiful sight here in this community was seeing concrete being poured at the new Unagusta plant.

Now that the foundations are being poured, it will not be long before the building will come right on up "out of the ground," and begin to take shape.

The construction has been slowed by excessive rains, but workmen are making use of every good day in pushing the project to early completion. The plant has a deadline for being in production this fall and, with an even break in the weather, that deadline seems assured.

Industrial Council Of Vital Significance

The creation of the Haywood County Industrial Development Council is of vital significance to the county.

A group of civic and professional men got together more than a year ago and because there were 30 of them, called it the "30 Club". They undertook to study community needs, with special emphasis on new industry and working with industries already established here.

The longer the study, the more the group was convinced that to cope with the competitive field of securing new industries, the more important it was to have an organization set up to handle all inquiries. Industries today employ special locating engineers to select for them locations for new plants. The engineers being specialists in their field, have to have an abundance of factual information and must have it promptly.

The group has made a long and exhaustive study of securing industries. In keeping with what they have found essential to a successful program, was the publication of a 24-page, two-color pictorial booklet of the industrial advantages of this area.

It should be remembered that getting new industries today is not an easy matter. Practically every community in the nation is working to get new plants, which makes it a highly competitive field.

The matter of securing industries is not the sole responsibility of one group — it will take the unqualified cooperation of every citizen when called upon. The Industrial Council is just a small group, donating their time for the cause, who stand ready to do more than their part when given wholehearted support of the community.

The attitude of the community shows that the 100 per cent support is assured, and with that, everyone is working towards a bigger and better day for this area.

W.N.C. Hams

Tonight a specialist will discuss with a group of Western North Carolina civic leaders and farmers the proposal of producing hams here in this area as a new source of farm income.

The project was suggested some months ago, or even several years ago as Western North Carolina Associated Communities directors looked over the list of possible area-wide projects.

The idea is to have uniform sized hams cured in a distinctly select manner, and put them on the market. This idea, it was pointed out, should bring to the farmers additional income at a time when other sources of farm income are low.

The exploration of such suggestions shows the interest of everyone for raising the income of the area.

VIEWS OF OTHER EDITORS

County Now Has Another Big Attraction

Transylvania and this section of Western North Carolina now have another excellent tourist attraction. It's the magnificent new 12-mile stretch of the Blue Ridge Parkway running atop of the Pisgah National Forest from Wagon Road Gap to Beech Gap.

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Monday Afternoon, April 23, 1956

New Pigeon River Road Is Good News

The Transylvania Times, of Brevard, long an advocate of the Pigeon River Road, this week had an editorial commenting on the recent decision of the Bureau of Public Roads. Our neighbor said:

This newspaper is highly elated over the big news that after years of controversy and investigation the United States Bureau of Public Roads has at last designated the Pigeon River Route as a new interstate highway from Western North Carolina into Tennessee.

This is good news for all of the region and especially for Haywood and Transylvania counties. When completed the new interstate road will provide the region with a fine all-weather, water-grade modern highway from Asheville into East Tennessee and the Great Smoky Mountains National Park area.

It will mean a better and shorter route from the Great Lakes and Midwest to the South and to the resort state of Florida. This travel, when the highway is completed, can go through the Smokies, to Waynesville, to Brevard and on South via Hendersonville or direct to Greenville and Atlanta. In time it could mean a lot more travel over US 276 from Waynesville to Brevard over the Pisgah.

The area served by the road in Haywood will open up a large section of that county which is not now being served by a modern highway.

We can appreciate the fact that the people of Madison county wanted the proposed modern interstate highway route through the French Broad valley and we agree that their road should be modernized and improved.

By selecting the Pigeon River route, the region will now have two interstate highways and that is all for the good of everybody.

Horse Show Site Headed For Sale

Present indications are that the Horse Show site will be sold in May, which would apparently mean no horse show this season.

The Horse Show officials announced last fall that their decision was to dispose of the property and not try to have a show this summer.

There were some who felt that arrangements could be worked out whereby the county could exchange the Welch Farm site for the Horse Show site, and enable the show to continue. This proposal was discussed at length on several occasions, but has not gone beyond that stage.

The Horse Show attracted a large number of people, and seemed to be growing. But as is the case in many such programs, the cost was much greater than the income, and the sponsors did not feel justified in continuing in view of the red ink showing on the books.

There are many who feel a horse show is worthwhile here, and should be continued. Perhaps there might be something worked out before it is too late for staging a show this summer.

Marshall's Editorial View

The Marshall News-Record, in a lengthy editorial review of the interstate highway route from North Carolina to Tennessee, concluded with this paragraph, which read in part:

"The fine people of Haywood county have long needed a highway to Tennessee. We congratulate them on their unified efforts in securing the interstate highway, and we are glad that the decision has finally been made."

The average altitude of this mountain-peak highway is 4,500 feet and it is regarded as being the most "scenic" of any section of the entire Parkway.

This beautiful highway, along with the rest of the Parkway, opened Sunday for the 1956 season and thousands of tourists and motorists from all over the nation are expected to visit it and to marvel at the breath-taking, panoramic views that are afforded from one end to the other.

It is likewise most gratifying that definite plans are now being made by the Forest Service and the State Highway Commission to grade and pave a new 15-mile highway from Beech Gap through Pin Hook on down to Balsam Grove and Rosman.

This road has long been sought by local leaders and now a final decision has been made to proceed this summer. At the same time, another important entrance to the top of Pisgah from the north will be paved and this will give motorists from the Asheville area a shorter route to Wagon Road Gap. This is the old Pisgah Motor road and is about eight miles long.

When the Pin Hook highway is completed, local motorists will have a wonderful scenic loop to travel, going from Brevard up highway 276 to the Parkway, down the Parkway to Beech Gap, from there to Balsam and Rosman, and back to Brevard, a distance of about 75 miles.

If you haven't already done so, be sure to tell your friends about the magnificent Parkway stop at Pisgah National Forest.—Transylvania Times.

DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS



My Favorite Stories

By CARL GOERCH

Things that are intended for practical jokes often have most unexpected endings, which is one reason why a lot of people don't like practical jokes.

Take this case of Sid Winfield, for example. H. E. Gibbons, Jr., of Hamlet, gave me the facts and said he knew them to be true.

Sid lived in the Hamilton Crossroads section of Union County about five miles from Marshville. He was a good hand to work and had no trouble finding plenty to do. He was dependable and was held in high esteem by all who knew him.

Sid had just one little fault. He loved to have a good time and on frequent occasions he imbibed a little more than was good for him.

Whenever he got to drinking, his disposition would change completely. While sober, he was a friend to man; courteous and polite at all times and attending strictly to his own business, but let him get drunk and he was a changed man. It wouldn't be long before he would get into an argument, and in a number of instances these arguments resulted in fights and arrests.

This worried his friends considerably, because they knew he was a good man at heart and that he didn't intend to get into trouble. Some of them talked to Sid about the matter, and he'd promise everytime that it never would happen again.

But it did happen.

One evening Sid got on a tear. He knocked another colored man around a little bit and this individual didn't like it. He had Sid arrested, and a deputy took him to jail.

Some of his friends found out about it later on and succeeded in getting him released. It was late at night and when he finally got home, Sid had only a few hours for sleeping purposes.

The next morning he felt terrible, but he had a job of plowing to do and inasmuch as he always kept his word, he proceeded to start out for the farm where he was supposed to work. He went to the stables, hitched up a mule to a plow and started for the field which was about a quarter of a mile from the house. Then he started plowing, and—feeling the way he did—it was no easy job.

Now it so happened that there was a practical joker by the name of Mr. Cornelius Thomas in the community. Mr. Thomas had heard of Sid's downfall the night before. Walking down the country road past the farm where Sid was working, he saw the Negro reluctantly following the mule up and down the rows. It was evident to even a casual observer that Sid was in a bad way. He walked with his head down, permitting the mule to drag him along.

But he stuck to his job. While Sid was working toward the other end of the long row, with his back toward the highway, Mr. Thomas had a sudden idea. He jumped across the ditch and climbed a cedar tree which stood just at the end of the cleared ground. It was a big tree and its branches were so thick that he had no difficulty in con-

cealing himself.

Then he waited.

Sid reached the other end of the field. He turned the mule around and headed him back toward the highway. Every few steps he groaned lugubriously. (First time I've ever used that word in all my life.) He resolved to himself, as he had done many times before, that he never would take another drink.

He reached the end of the furrow and was just preparing to swing the mule around when he heard a voice. The voice, apparently coming from the heavens, said in sepulchral tones, "Go, preach."

Sid said, "Whoa, mule."

He looked around him carefully, peering in all directions. Then, shaking his head in a puzzled fashion, he said, "Giddap mule!" and started across the field again. He probably attributed the sound of the voice to a figment of his imagination; and again he determined not to drink any more.

Looking Back Over The Years

20 YEARS AGO

Mr. and Mrs. James Atkins, Jr. move to Lake Junaluska to spend the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Barber, Jr., Mrs. M. H. Bowles, Mrs. Tom Lee attend concert by Giovanni Martinelli, in Asheville.

A show room is being built at Abel's Garage.

Aaron Prevost and Jimmy Neal visit friends in Richmond, Va.

10 YEARS AGO

Dr. N. M. Medford, dentist, moves into new offices on Main Street.

Johnny Johnson returns to Waynesville to make his home following three years in the service.

Aaron Hyatt wins 2nd place in oratorical contest at Lenoir-Rhyne College.

Mrs. Annie McCracken is visiting in Arlington, Va.

5 YEARS AGO

Charles Alley, Waynesville high school sophomore, plays in North Carolina All-State High School Symphony Orchestra.

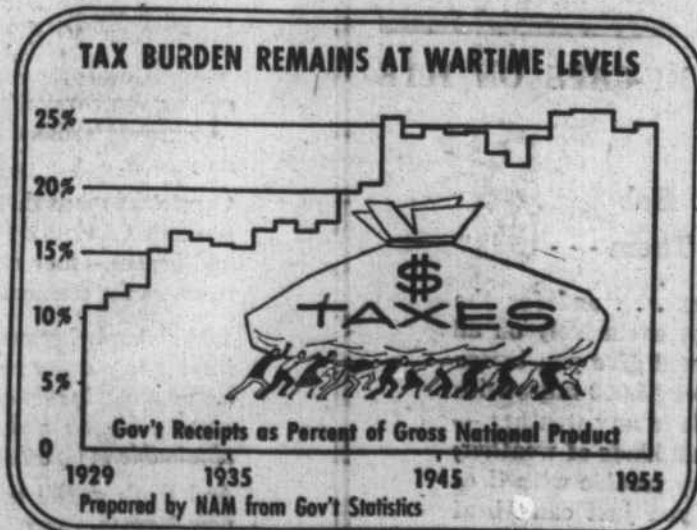
J. C. Galusha is erecting store building on Main Street.

Maxine Randolph, Canton High School senior, is Student of the Week.

LAFF - A - DAY



"I'll be down in about 85c, Robert!"



TAXES ASSESSED AGAINST THE PEOPLE'S OUTPUT

The chart shows that the tax burden (local, state and federal) of the population of the United States has grown faster than the people's ability to produce. Since 1929 this burden has increased from about 10 per cent to about 25 per cent of the value of our production. Put another way, on the average, one day's labor out of four is now for the support of government, compared to only one day in ten in 1929.

Government receipts, no matter how designated or how charged, are taxes on the nation's total output. This output—Gross National Product—is the final market value of all the goods and services produced by the people. The tax on that output is, in the last analysis, an assessment against the people's productive effort.

A temporary increase in the tax burden to wage a major war is understandable, but the decrease in that burden after World War II was meager and short-lived. The percentage of gross national production now being used to support governmental operations is again at wartime levels.

Rambling 'Round

By Frances Gilbert Frazier

Attention, all you who have stood toe-toe to watch the Kelly-Rainier wedding festivities, resume your positions. The parade has passed and life will again resume its routine everydayness.

But the romantic aureole still lingers and will soften the monotonous glare of dishwashing, baby tending and proofreading. "All the world loves a lover" was written a long time ago but it still holds its magic power. Make the lovers a two-some and you've got something. Rarely ever has a wedding been so advertised, publicized, criticized and propaganda-ized as has this one, but in too short a time it will have been shelved for some new front-page attraction or news feature. Life's like that.

Heard in passing: "I told my wife that we ought to go to Florida in April instead of January. We'd been better off if we had."

Our pet peevs haven't begun to blossom yet although little buds are appearing. Of course, our perennial has kept up a steady growth all winter and no amount of verbal pruning has affected its deep-rooted selfishness. Automobiles blocking the sidewalks are as obnoxious as any weeds that refuse to be uprooted.

It's a bit early for the s.b.'s (spoiled brats) to burst into full bloom but they'll spring up (and we mean "spring up") when the days lengthen and the sun shines too brightly in the lowlands. A newly developed plant has been doing splendidly throughout the long, cold winter but may dry up as the great outdoors begins to beckon. We are referring to talking a la televisit. Thus far no amount of shushing has had any lasting effect.

We are still in hopes that our stock of patience hasn't been killed and that we can raise a plentiful crop for the coming season.

If we could stand where the other fellow does, perhaps we would see his point of view.

An apprehensive glance around as each lady arrived at Mrs. Abe's for the Circle meeting assured the assemblage that Little Mary was not about and a deep sigh of satisfaction wove itself around the Circle. Even the meeting was finished, refreshments served and enjoyed and the final good byes were being said, and still no sign of the little girl.

But, of course, it was too good to last and the upheaval came as the ladies donned their wraps in preparation of leaving. Little Mary burst into the room like a small cyclone and, ignoring the ladies, went over to her mother's side. "Well, here I am. You said if I stayed away this afternoon you'd get me all the refreshments that were left, if the hungry gang didn't eat it all up and save themselves having to get supper when they got home."

Worry is an overcoat worn on a hot summer day.

To Make Friends And Influence Dogs

A new story with a humorous twist reports that Dothan, Alabama, meter readers are tired of being nipped by householders' dogs. So they are learning the dogs' names and noting them in their meter books. Now, says the story, if Towser shows hostility the meter man can call him by name—and if that doesn't work, can call him names.

And we would ask, to be sure after a chuckle, would that do any good? Not so much in the interests of chaste English but in the interests of a achieving unprovoked dogs and hence un-nipped meter men—would it?

Humans who have conversed earnestly with dogs — and there are more than the prosaic think — have been told that nothing so provokes a dog as manifestations of belligerence and evidences of fear. (They are closely related, as thoughtful humans know as well as dogs feel.) To shout or strike at a dog arouses his instincts of self-defense; to run, his instincts of the chase.

Stand still; speak quietly and amiably. Then move slowly either in advance or retreat. Give the dog no hand (or foot) to bite—only to sniff after you are sure he, too, wants to make friends.

All of this takes time, we realize. And meter readers are busy men. But, after all, they do want to read meters, not feud with dogs, don't they?

—The Christian Science Monitor.

Inside WASHINGTON

ike's Foreign Aid Program Faces Congress Opposition | Administration Must Prove Necessity, Insist Senators

Special to Central Press Association

WASHINGTON—The administration is seriously concerned over the chances of getting President Eisenhower's long-term foreign aid policy program through Congress. Secretary of State John Foster Dulles, who is leading the fight for the program, made a strong pitch for it after his Asian tour.

However, Dulles' words did not carry too much weight with Senator Walter F. George (D., Georgia), chairman of the Senate foreign relations committee. George's reaction was that the administration would have to come to Congress and really prove that the program is necessary.

Chances for enactment of the program were cut further by the position of Senate Democratic Leader Lyndon Johnson of Texas.

Like George, Johnson declared the administration will "have to make a compelling case to convince Congress of the need for economic aid and long-term commitments. I doubt whether there is any substantial sentiment at the present time for committing our resources for an indefinite period into the future."

Senator George • THAT KEFAUVER BOOM—The professional politicians aren't as enthusiastic over Senator Estes Kefauver (D., Tennessee), as the voters were in the Minnesota Democratic presidential primary. However, the vote clearly means that the chips are really down for Adlai Stevenson. Once almost conceded the nomination, Stevenson now has his back to the wall. Washington politicians say Stevenson isn't out of the fight yet, by any means, but another sharp setback for him in either Florida or California could spoil his chances.

Kefauver's supporters say that if he can whip Stevenson again in either of the two sunshine states, their man will be a figure to be reckoned with at the Chicago convention.

Kefauver, as "the people's choice," still would stand a chance of getting the nomination at a deadlocked convention—or at least would have enough strength to decide who would get the bid.

• FARM VETO THREAT—The threat of a presidential veto hangs over the farm bill. While congressional farm bloc leaders, named from the House and Senate to the conference committee to whip out the final version, expressed hope their measure would win presidential approval, such an outcome appears doubtful.

The House bill, passed last year, provides for a return to rigid, 90 per cent of parity support for the basic crops—wheat, cotton, corn, peanuts and rice. This proposition is vigorously opposed by the President and the administration on grounds it would call for more production when surpluses of these same crops are jamming warehouses.

The Senate bill, while not calling for 90 per cent supports, included the administration-requested soil bank but provided a series of "gimmicks" to raise price supports to nearly the 90 per cent level. The Senate bill is considered by the Republicans as worse in some respects than the simpler House measure.

Thus, any compromise appears certain to fall far short of administration wishes. Although faced with a possible loss of many votes in the farm belt, the President is almost certain to veto the measure unless the House-Senate conferences back down from their stand on rigid supports.