

Ye lust, and have not; ye kill, and desire to have, and cannot obtain; ye fight and war, yet ye have not, because ye ask not. —James 4:2.

Editorial Page of the Mountaineer

War will never yield but to the principles of universal justice and love; and these have no sure foot but in the religion of Jesus Christ.—Channing.

Pigeon River Road Gets Top Priority

It is gratifying to note that State Highway engineers are giving a top priority to completion of the Pigeon River Road under the Federal aid bill. This priority shows the importance which State officials attach to the road and the esteem in which they hold it.

As a result of this rating Haywood County and the entire surrounding area will watch with more than usual interest the progress of the Federal bill toward its final passage.

The road would be part of a 40,000-mile network of interstate highways linking most of the major centers of the United States. North Carolina's share of the Federal appropriation would be about 633 million dollars.

The Senate okayed the plan last week, following House approval in April. There are some differences between the Senate and House bills, mostly on how to allocate the authorized 25 billion dollars among the states. However, a Senate-House Conference Committee is expected to iron out the wrinkles without too much debate, since the two branches are in agreement on the major issues.

Tax increases on gasoline, tires, and other automotive equipment have already been approved. The Bureau of Public Roads has estimated that these rises would amount to \$8.60 a year for the average car owner.

On the local level, the Pigeon road project is well along. The engineering survey from the Tennessee-North Carolina line to the mouth of Jonathan Creek at the Pigeon River has been completed. Engineers say that specifications for bids can in a short time be prepared for the stretch from Cold Springs to Fines Creek. From Cold Springs Creek to the State line the route has already been graded. From the State line to Fines Creek the rights of access, as well as the right of way have been secured.

Passage of the Federal highway aid bill will bring Haywood County's opportunity to embark on the final adventure of cooperation which will make a reality of the long-envisioned Pigeon River Road.

Box Tops Boxtops

A box for the ears isn't necessarily what it used to be. Boxes now are expected to do much more than momentarily correct a little boy's notions. They are also expected to do more than contain things. They must catch the customer and hold him—or her. This is the (box) top secret the Package Designers Council has just let out of its bag.

To do this boxes are now designed not only to draw the customer to them in the vast mazes of supermarkets but even to say something pertinent. Box designers nowadays can't depend on printed words to sell the product in the box. Pictures help. But an unexpected color, or a color that stands out against the colors of surrounding boxes—this is what the impersonal supermarket demands.

And a box with a tape which, when rubbed with the finger, tells the customer the brand name of the product within—well, this is the last word.

So civilization goes, ever onward toward the kind of daily living which seems a little like a spaceman's utopia. The pleasant fellow who used to cut you a pound of cheese is now a blue symbol on a white box front. The little lady who always asked you how your grandmother was is now a magnetic tape. If you start nodding or raising your hat to box fronts in the near future, maybe no one will think you are strange.

—Christian Science Monitor.

Heintooga Opening Welcome News

Closed since last summer for resurfacing, the Heintooga Road is again open for travel. That is welcome news.

Heintooga Overlook in the Great Smoky Mountains National Park is reached over this 11-mile road.

The motorist goes from Soco Gap to Wolf Laurel Gap where he takes a spur road leading via Black Camp Gap to Heintooga. The scenery is sweeping and impressive.

Meanwhile, work goes forward on construction of a highly important link of the Blue Ridge Parkway between Wolf Laurel Gap and a point near Cherokee on U. S. Highway 441.—Asheville Citizen.

Supreme Court Assuming Control Of U. S. Government

Little by little and step by step, the United States Supreme Court is taking over control of the nation.

Minds having a grasp of the legal aspects of the situation pointed out that when the court gave its "segregation decision" in May, 1954, reversing the stand taken by the Supreme Court in previous cases and making untenable the positions under which many states had been operating their school systems, almost the last vestige of state's rights had gone.

The court, by its decision, had assigned to the constitution powers and meanings heretofore reserved to the states and exercised by them.

Last week another decision, this time upholding the theory that in the rail industry an employee can be required to belong to a union in order to hold his job, made inoperative laws enacted by states giving every person the "right to work" whether in a union or not.

While this decision applied only to the rail unions, it is entirely within the bounds of reason that the court can extend it to include other industries at any time it chooses.

Although the federal government is theoretically made up of three major divisions, each with checks upon the others, the right of the Supreme Court to legislate by means of its decisions has given it so much control that it appears to be rather rapidly taking over far reaching powers formerly delegated to the states or to other branches of the federal government.

It is extremely doubtful that the writers of the constitution intended this wide use of power on the part of the court.

—Stanly News and Press.

In A Sentence

Governor Elmo Smith of Oregon, in discussing a proposed tax program, covered a problem of national scope in this single sentence: "Too many people think, in the back of their minds, that a tax is something someone else should pay, and a service is something they should receive."

Individuals and groups and organizations of every kind are trying to pay as little in taxes as possible—and, at the same time, trying to get as much special privilege from government as possible.

The fellow moved up to a new acquaintance at a party, and said, "Say, have I told you about my grandchildren?" "No," said the man, "and I certainly do appreciate it."—High Point Enterprise.

What a woman admires in a man depends on whether she is married or single.

—Today's Woman.

THUMB NAIL SKETCH OF THINGS TO COME



My Favorite Stories

By CARL GOERCH

Rev. W. A. Stanbury and Rev. W. A. Lambeth were in a peck of trouble some years ago.

They're preachers; Methodist preachers. The Stanburys were serving in Asheville but at the annual conference their new appointment was Winston-Salem. When they got ready to leave Asheville, they loaded their household possessions on a truck and prepared to depart for their new home. At the last moment, Mr. Stanbury suddenly recalled that Dusty, the cat, was somewhere around the house. He called and called, but it didn't do any good; so finally he gave up.

Shortly after arriving in Winston-Salem, Mr. Stanbury sat down and wrote a letter to Mr. Lambeth, his successor at the Asheville church. He explained how he had been forced to leave Dusty behind and requested Mr. Lambeth to keep an eye out for the cat, and, if he saw it around anywhere, to ship it to Winston.

Mr. Lambeth is an accommodating gentleman. He enlisted the assistance of Doss, the church janitor, and finally the cat was located. Both Mr. Lambeth and Doss were very much pleased. They put the cat in a box and shipped it to Winston-Salem. In a few days, Mr. Lambeth got

a letter from Mr. Stanbury in which he expressed his appreciation for what Mr. Lambeth had done but added that a slight mistake had been made. The cat wasn't Dusty and would Mr. Lambeth please keep looking?

In order that there might be no further mistake, Mr. Stanbury sent along a detailed description of Dusty.

All of this wouldn't have been so bad, but a reporter for one of the Asheville papers got wind of the episode and promptly wrote it up.

And that's when things really began to happen.

A member of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals telephoned Mr. Lambeth and said he had seen a cat, presumably Mr. Stanbury's pet, who appeared quite hungry and lonesome. He said that everyone in the entire neighborhood was trying to catch and feed the cat.

A young girl, living a couple of blocks away from the Lambeths, read the story and immediately called up Mr. Stanbury in Winston-Salem. It seemed that she had lost a cat a few days before and thought that perhaps it was her cat that Mr. Lambeth had shipped away. She gave a thorough description of the animal. Mr. Stanbury told her to hold the wire a minute. He compared the description with the cat, but it didn't fit. The little girl was very much disappointed.

So was Mr. Stanbury. He wanted to get rid of the cat but, at the same time, hesitated to turn it loose for fear its owner might turn up at any moment.

Mr. Lambeth, in the meantime, continued to get telephone calls. People wanted to know exactly what kind of cat it was that he sent to Winston-Salem. They would tell him that they had lost their cat and wondered if, by any chance, it was their pet which was shipped away. These calls usually resulted in lengthy conversations. The folks gave minute details in describing their cats and Mr. Lambeth had to go into the same minute details describing the cat he sent to Mr. Stanbury.

Those individuals who didn't call Mr. Lambeth wrote Mr. Stanbury. This entailed a lot of correspondence on the latter's part.

Looking Back Over The Years

20 YEARS AGO

Tom Lee opens motor service business in building formerly occupied by Davis-Boyd Company.

Mrs. Adora Smathers Rayne gives luncheon honoring her mother, Mrs. B. F. Smathers, on the latter's eighty-second birthday.

Mrs. Marion Bridges has as her guest her sister, Miss Katherine Chambers of Clyde.

Betty Francis has party in observance of her birthday.

10 YEARS AGO

Harry Evans, Jr., is discharged from the Navy.

Mrs. Wallace Marley, native of Hull, Yorkshire, England, joins her husband, who formerly served with the AAR in England.

Mrs. Edith Alley leaves U. S. Employment Service Office to assume duties as director of personnel for Slack's Union Stores.

5 YEARS AGO

Philip Ray Sutton completes high school career with perfect attendance record.

The Rev. Jackson Huneycutt is speaker at annual Haywood County Day at Junaluska.

Bess Francis and Catherine James are among Meredith College Students awarded monograms for athletic participation.

Miss Jackie Sue Messer is graduating from Agnes Scott College, Decatur, Ga.

Both Mr. Lambeth and Mr. Stanbury are busy men and they had other things to do besides talk and write about cats.

The whereabouts of Dusty is still a mystery. He hasn't been seen or heard of since the Stanburys left Asheville and they've just about given up hope of ever getting him back.

SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK

By R. J. SCOTT



Rambling 'Round

By Frances Gilbert Frazier

Mr. Bossman had been proudly showing off his vegetable garden to a group of friends, and Uncle Mose had been eagerly drinking in the complimentary remarks. After the party had returned to the Big House, Uncle Mose resumed his hoeing only to stop suddenly, stoop and pick up a small object. He scrutinized it very carefully, then dropped his hoe and raced up to the house. He burst unceremoniously into Mammy Jo's kitchen and asked breathlessly: "Whar's Mr. Bossman?" Then without waiting for a reply, he continued: "One of them gentlemens dropped his pocketbook an' Ah wants to give it to him." Mammy Jo looked at the object Uncle Mose held in his hand, and then asked: "You aint opened it, is you, Mose?" "No, m'am." The old colored man was not only emphatic but a trifle indignant, "You knows Ah aint." Mammy Jo lifted one eyebrow a bit quizzically but said: "All right, Let's go to Mr. Bossman. Come on." As Uncle Mose hesitated, she demanded: "What's you waitin' on?"

Uncle Mose grinned sheepishly, then leaned over and whispered: "Is you got five ones that you could change that five dollar bill so's the gentlemens could give me a dollar for findin the pocketbook?"

A second look is often better than a first impression.

With vacation time coming in a hurry, the average person's thoughts turn to vacations and the many enjoyable things to be done when summer sun comes down and cool evenings lure the world. There are motor trips, picnics, hikes, summer clothes, moonlight nights and seashore frolics. Then, too, there is the just-stay-at-home-and-loll-around type.

Vacation here means meeting old friends who are vacationing too; enjoying with them the scenic beauty with which we are surrounded. The roaring streams that rush madly along bumping themselves into ecstasies of bubbly froth, then tumbling and splashing their happy way onward. There's the stately, majestic mountains clothed in their regalia of greens; the deep solemnness of twilight and the joyous escape of morning breaking through the pink ribbons of the eastern sky; the trill of birds welcoming a new day or twittering their farewell to the one just ending.

Have you ever seen that mischievous pop with which the sun suddenly drops into the valley of tomorrow, wearing a scarlet and gold scarf wound around its head? Oh yes, it's wonderful to be alive and taking a vacation in Western North Carolina!

Heard in the movie: "I bet Daddy is blowing his top. Mom's got the car and we've sat through this picture twice."

If you can answer these, give yourself 100: Why is it so much easier to park a car across the sidewalk? Why do people scatter pages of a newspaper when reading it? Why do some people get irritated if they have to repeat a remark? Why is it that a telephone seems to reach out and grab some people? Why is it that a simple remark can so suddenly grow into gossip? Why did you read this anyway?

A prayer of thanksgiving is just as important as one of entreaty.

Dr. Wendell M. Stanley, Nobel prize-winning scientist of the University of California: "It used to be that we'd have a disease confronting us, and then we'd go looking for the organism that caused it. Now, we have hundreds of new viruses—viruses in search of a disease."

UNDISPUTED FIRST

As has often been noted here, our neighbors in North Carolina are due one undisputed first: They holler louder from their vale of humility than any other people not excepting Texans—can from their mountain peaks.—Danville Register.

Inside WASHINGTON MARCH OF EVENTS

Both Convention Keynote | Govs. Stratton or Craig Jobs Seen Up for Grabs | May be GOP's Choice

Special to Central Press Association

WASHINGTON—Both the Republicans and Democrats are still mulling over the selection of men to keynote their 1956 conventions.

The GOP may lean toward a midwesterner inasmuch as Republican strategists are anxious to woo the farm vote this year. Gov. William Stratton of Illinois or Gov. George Craig of Indiana are likely possibilities.

Before his death, Senator Alben W. Barkley of Kentucky was viewed as the top Democratic choice, particularly because of his long service to the party and the fact that he was liked by almost every segment.

Now the job is wide open. Liberal Democrats will ask that Senator Hubert Humphrey of Minnesota be assigned the job of setting the opening tenor of the convention, but it is doubtful he will be chosen.

A more likely choice is Gov. Frank Clement of Tennessee, who has two points in his favor. First, he is a southerner, and second, he is recognized as one of the party's most effective orators.

Gov. George Craig

VIP BABY-SITTERS—Senator Mike Mansfield (D), Montana, is speaking up for American foreign service officers who have a hard time doing their regular work in late summer and autumn because of the steady stream of junketing congressmen they have to meet.

Mansfield said that figures supplied by the State department reveal that no less than 1,400 congressional and 1,940 administration visitors received special attention last year from American agents in four European cities.

They were Paris, Rome, Bonn and Madrid. Mansfield said that the special treatment means greeting the visitor at the airport, escorting him to his hotel, where a reservation had been made for him, assisting him to meet local officials, helping him obtain information he seeks and finally putting him on board the plane for travel to his next stop.

COMMUNIST CHUCKLE—Washington diplomats are chucking over the latest "inside story" on the Russian denunciation of Josef Stalin.

During the recent Communist congress, the story goes, party boss Nikita Khrushchev was condemning Stalin in violent terms when a note was passed up to the speaker's rostrum. Khrushchev allegedly stopped and read the note aloud. It said: "And where were you, Comrade Khrushchev, when all these horrible deeds were taking place?"

The party boss swept the huge auditorium with his eyes, and demanded that the delegate who had sent the note stand up and identify himself. No one stirred. Khrushchev broke the silence. "I," he said, "was in the same place as the comrade who sent this little message."

MATURITY—As far as the Labor department is concerned, "older women" just don't exist any more. Labor Secretary James P. Mitchell told a congressional committee that "we call them mature women, rather than older women, for the sake of the women." Mitchell said his department is making a study on the employment of older persons in American industry. The study covers "older men" and "mature women."

VIEWES OF OTHER EDITORS

Hot Weather Session

Governor Hodges has expressed the hope that the special session he has called for Monday, July 23, to consider sweeping changes in the State's public school system will end the same week it begins.

If that happens, it will be contrary to the usual history of hot-weather legislative sessions in North Carolina. And, if such speed could be obtained,

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 \$3.50
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 3, 1879, authorized October 3, 1914.

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
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Monday Afternoon, June 4, 1956