

MORE ABOUT

Coloradans

(Continued from Page 1)

Estate, and Camp Schaub. As to the comparison of farms, the Westerners pointed out that those on the rolling plains of Weld County are considerably larger than farms here, and have quite a few more beef cattle.

The visitors, however, were impressed by the fact that farms here do not have to be irrigated, and by the fact that mountain farmers make such good use of their steep slopes.

As to the differences in crops, one boy commented: "We raise everything at home that you do here except tobacco."

The Coloradans mentioned that the Rockies of their state are higher than the Smokies or Blue Ridge, but all agreed that the greenness here is very pleasing. Several 4-H'ers also remarked that Western North Carolina has considerably more trees than their section of Colorado.

Among the various comments made by the visitors were:

Julia Murfin — "I am impressed by the craftwork here, and I'm taking some of the ideas back home. I especially liked the Billmore Estate because I enjoy art. People here have been wonderful."

Peggy Dorsey — "I love the green countryside and I like the rain; we don't get as much at home. Everybody is on time here, and we have stayed on schedule. The hospitality has been outstanding."

Mary Mosier — "The climate is a lot damper here, and I miss the irrigation. Livestock feeding and styles of riding horses here are both different."

Terry Horn — "People live slower down here than we do at home. Clothing, too, is cheaper here."

Richard Scheidt — "I was impressed by the farming on hillsides in contrast to our flat lands. The Smokies were the most enjoyable to me and quite different from the Rockies, where you don't see nearly as many bears."

Larry Hoffer — "I was interested in the tobacco growing here, and by they income they get from that crop. I was impressed with the paper mill at Canton. I wish the Rockies were covered by trees like the Smokies are. People here are so friendly. We'll all go home fat."

Jim Odle — "This Southern accent gets me — and the nice hospitality we have been shown. Everybody in the county takes part in the activities here. I like the girls, too."

Rodney Anderson — "I was impressed by all the trees on the mountains and by how nice we have been treated. I like to hear the way they talk, too."

Mrs. Lucille Gillespie, assistant home agent — "I want to express our gratitude for all the things which have been done down here for us. . . we have been treated like royalty. In visits like these we get a better understanding of how other people live, and correct some false impressions which we have had. We'd like to invite you to Colorado and to call at our office if you come to Weld County."

Knight Takes Part In Infantry Training Tests

FORT RILEY, KAN. — Cpl. Robert F. Knight, son of Mrs. Pearl Knight of Waynesville, recently took part in a two-day company-level training tests with the 1st Infantry Division at Fort Riley, Kan.

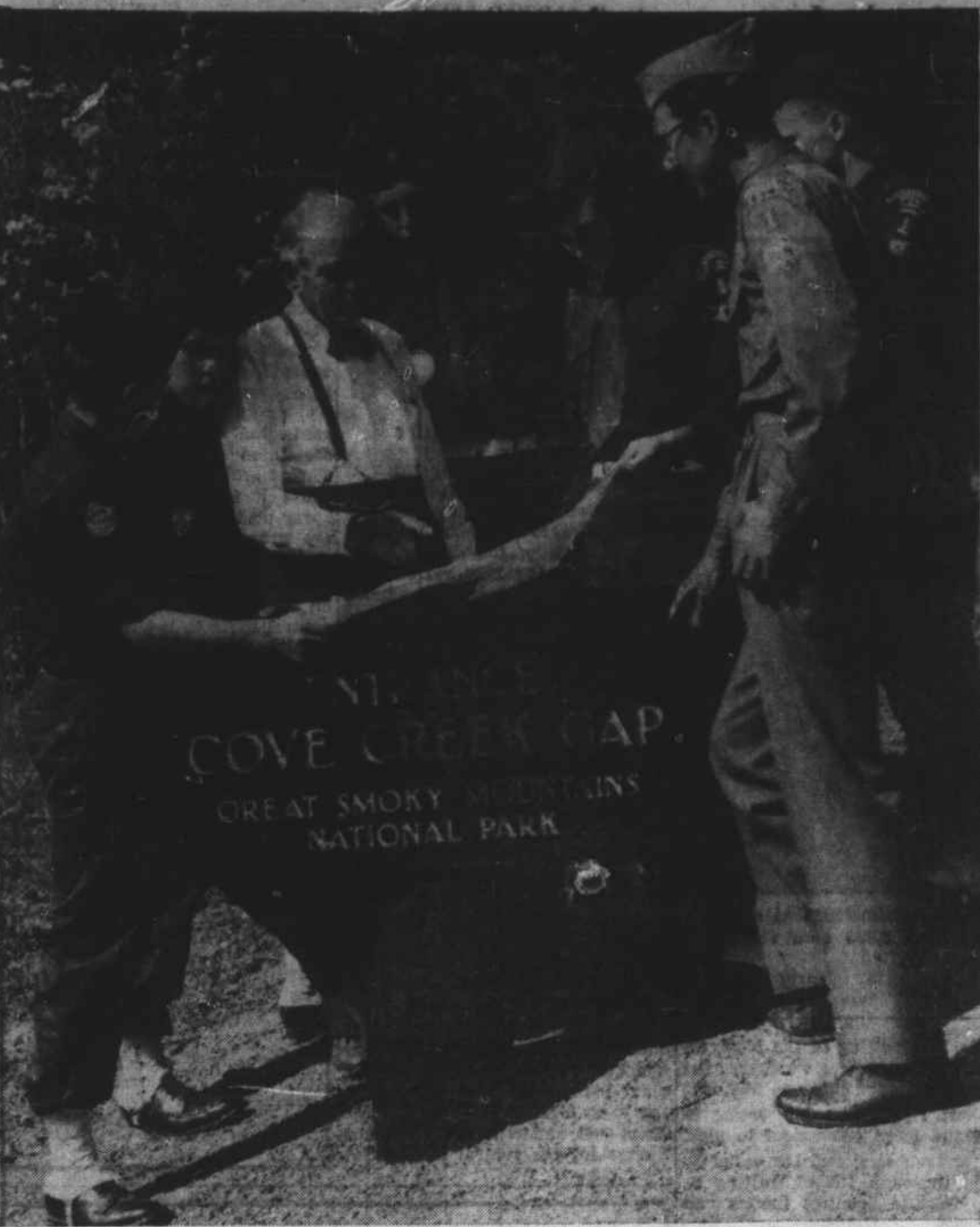
The tests determined the combat readiness of infantry companies and covered every phase of training.

Corporal Knight, a squad leader in Company A of the division's 26th Infantry Regiment, entered the Army in 1952 and completed basic training at Camp Pickett, Va. He is a veteran of service in Europe.

Corporal Knight attended Waynesville Township High School.

NOTICE OF SALE

On Monday, July 23, 1956, at 11:00 o'clock A.M., at the Court House door in Town of Waynesville, N. C., I will offer for sale at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash on the lot and premises above described, which is located on Commerce Street in Town of Waynesville, N. C., and known as the Waynesville Coal Company lot, the following described personal property, to-wit:



EXPLORER SCOUTS STUDY MAP of Cataloochee aboriginal trail area with H. C. Wilburn, engineer, historian and long-time authority on the Great Smoky Mountains National Park area. Left to right: Coman, Cooper, Wilburn, Moore, Allison, Anderson, Bottoms.

Boy Scouts

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while they rested would make arrow heads and other small things of use to them. We found on relics, for we were so busy searching and cutting our way that we never had time really to stop and look.

Although much of the trail is very faint, there are many places where it is easy to follow. Sometimes it is a wide, flat ledge along the top or side of a ridge, sometimes a deep groove worn in the ground. At one place, just beyond Hogland's Field, we could follow its sharp zig-zagging course climbing up a very steep ridge. Many early travellers were in wagons or sleds which were drawn by horses, and the horses could not climb straight up such a steep place.

When we came to Cataloochee Creek, we had no trouble finding the place of the Asbury crossing, although the log bridge is long since gone. There is only the one wide shallow place of the ford just below the only reasonably narrow place where the log must have been located.

Up on the ridge from the creek we passed a graveyard where negro slaves were buried. The rude head and foot stones still stand, but none are marked. Some of the boys were much disturbed that these people who had worked so hard while they lived now had no marker to tell their names.

It was along about this place, too, on a day much later that we were putting up trail markers, and had taken some of the younger boys of the troupe with us, that one 11-year-old asked, "Do you think we'll meet the Bishop today?"

We moved along the ridge and

to the center of Richland Creek, and at 11:30 o'clock A. M. on the said July 23, 1956, I will offer for sale at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash on the lot and premises above described, which is located on Commerce Street in Town of Waynesville, N. C., and known as the Waynesville Coal Company lot, the following described personal property, to-wit:

- 1—1947 Model Dodge truck; Motor No. T116-103012; Serial No. 81237279;
- 1—10-ton Scales, make American;
- 1—Fairfield Coal Unloader;
- 1—Fairfield Coal Conveyor;
- 1—Desk and Chair;
- 1—Filing Cabinet;
- 1—Stove;
- 1—Chairs;
- 1—Cash Register.

The two sales aforesaid will be made pursuant to the power and authority conferred upon the undersigned Trustee by that Deed of Trust dated October 13, 1955, executed by Thad N. Ballard and wife, Dora H. Ballard, and recorded in Book No. 99 on page 118, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Haywood County, to which instrument and record reference is hereby made for all the terms and conditions thereof, default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness thereby secured. Said sales will be made subject to any unpaid taxes levied thereon.

This June 19, 1956.
A. T. WARD, Trustee.
2664—Jun 25 Jy 2-9-16

down the side, cutting the easily followed track as we went, until we came to another small creek. Here the trail disappeared, apparently, and we were lost. (We were lost many times, and sometimes we would have to search for hours, using our sight and touch and all our knowledge of woodcraft and logic before we could find the track again.) On one side of the creek was a clear trail, and on the other we could see nothing. We circled and re-circled, and consulted our maps and each other, but we could not find a sign. Finally, we had to give up, and we headed out up a cove there, in the direction we were sure it must go. On the ridge above the top of the cove, almost a mile away, one of the boys found the trail again. It would be days before we could retrace our way down the trail, through a very dense growth of scrub pines and greenbrier, and laurel thickets, to the creek and the place where the two trail sections were joined.

That day we had to go on, because just at the time when we knew we were again on the right trail, snow began to fall. In less than half an hour it had changed to hail or sleet, and the wind that had come up over the ridge was driving it into our faces so hard that we could see only the ground directly in front of us. There is an Indian Grave—a great pile of stones—directly beside the trail on this ridge, but we did not see it that day. We did not see it the next time we passed, either, though we stopped only a few feet away and ate our lunch, because we were busy cutting out the trail and knew we had a long way to go. The third time that we passed it—this time we were marking the trail—Ranger Hannah had arranged some stones into a great arrow in the trail pointing directly toward the grave-pile. He had told us that if we missed it this time, we were going to have to pay him

to tell on us. We hurried as much as we were able, because the snow was filling up the trace, which on the ridge-top was not very deep, and we

knew that if it was filled and leveled out with snow, then we would be really lost, and perhaps in some danger. We crossed Scottish Mountain in several inches of snow and came to the highway at Mount Sterling Gap. Two or three miles down the highway the snow was replaced by a freezing rain. It was still raining at dark when we arrived at Mount Sterling Post Office, soaked from our knees down, including our boots. We made our way to the Big Creek Campground, a mile off the trail, and prepared to spend the night. We made beds in an abandoned garage, building around us a wall of scrap lumber to keep out the wind. We made a small fire and dried our clothes, ate ravenously and went to bed about 11 P. M.

The next morning was Sunday. The sun was shining and the wind had dried the ground. No hint of Saturday's storm remained. When we had finished breakfast and worshiped together, we packed our gear and walked through the woods to the top of Davenport Gap—the end of our trek.

The last day's mile was so much easier hiking than that of the previous day that we had a rather let-down feeling when we reached our goal. After we had been through so much on Saturday, we were surprised to find on Sunday that all our troubles were over and the skies were sunny.

The real climax of our expedition came at the Court of Honor Monday night, where each of us received a beautiful medal from the Western North Carolina Historical Association. The medal bears a picture of Bishop Asbury and is to be engraved with name, date and the word "First."

We were especially impressed by the words of A. W. Allep, chief executive of the Daniel Boone Council, as he presented the awards. The boys had from the very beginning decided to blaze the trail as a token of their esteem for Mr. Allen and it was gratifying to receive the medals from his hands. He lauded the long-time efforts of Dr. Clark, Mr. Wilburn, and Mr. Hannah in pressing the reopening of the trail. He commended the Scouts for our eagerness to be the first to break the trail, for the fact that we saw the benefits of the achievement for the Daniel Boone Council and for scouting in general, the possibilities of what

the trail would come to be and the pride of the local council that its own members were the first to make the effort. We personally appreciated the sacrifices of others who helped make the venture possible—the weary parents who crawled out of bed at the crack of dawn to drive us to that day's starting place, Dr. Clark, Mr. Wilburn, Mr. Hannah, and the many others who gave freely of their time and

interest. I myself admire the boys for the fishing trips they missed, the picnics and parties they skipped in their zeal to cooperate with the task. As the work went on, all of us, I think, began to get caught up in the spirit of the thing. We all got the feeling that we were following in the footsteps of a religious man and a pioneer. What had started as a weekend outing had developed into a pur-

poseful quest. It was typical of our feeling that when the scoutmaster asked, "Do you think we'll meet the Bishop today?" nobody laughed. We every one felt too deeply that encouraging us through snow and sleet, laurel and briars, was the valiant spirit of Bishop Francis Asbury.

NOTICE OF SUMMONS
By PUBLICATION
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT
NORTH CAROLINA,
HAYWOOD COUNTY
EVA MAE SHERILL
VS
EDWARD SHERILL

The defendant above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Haywood County, North Carolina, by the plaintiff and against the defendant for an absolute divorce upon the grounds of two years separation; that the said defendant will further take notice that he is required, to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Haywood County, North Carolina, within THIRTY days after the 8th day of July, 1956, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action or the relief sought will be given.

This June 8, 1956.
J. B. SILER
Clerk Superior Court.

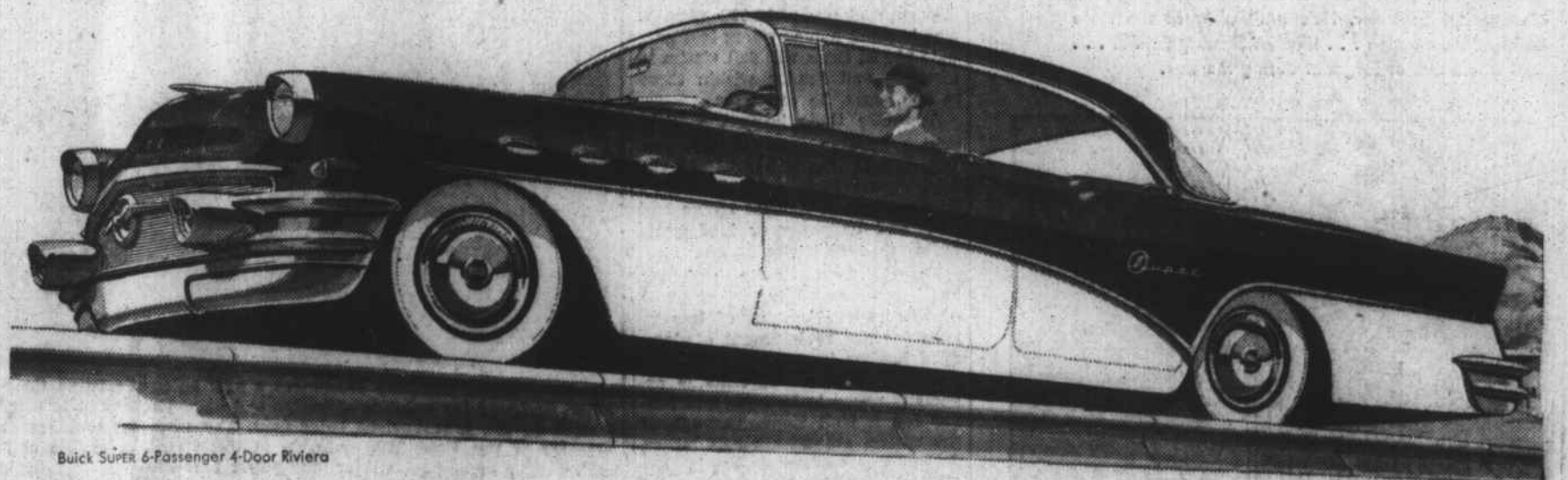
W. R. Francis, Attorney
for Plaintiff.
2662—Jun 11-18-25 Jy 2



EXPLORERS CUT OUT THE WILDERNESS TRACK under the careful supervision of National Park Ranger Mark E. Hannah. Left to right: Hannah, Allison, Coman.

Although your television set operates off the regular electric house circuit, there are electronic parts in it that exceed the power on an electric chair. Every once in a while you read of someone being electrocuted, and just the other day a youngster in Milwaukee reached into the rear of an unboarded set and was killed instantly. Be absolutely certain that the rear of your TV is boarded or paneled. If you do not have this protection, phone GL 6-6881. The NELSON TV SERVICE will be pleased to arrange to have a panel sent out to you at a very nominal cost.

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