

And the streets of the city shall be full of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof. —Zechariah 8:5.

Prayer may not have so high a place in the divine economy, but it has as legitimate a place as prayer.—J. G. Holland.

Editorial Page of the Mountaineer

Pigeon River Road Now Looms As Reality

The allocation of \$2,200,000 by the State Highway Department for a second link of the Pigeon River road is, in our opinion, now definitely marking the project for completion in its entirety.

Up until Wednesday, the State had allocated less than \$2,000,000 for the project. This was spent on grading approximately 6.5 miles for a two-lane road from the state line to Cold Springs. This was done while the route was being considered for the interstate system by the Federal Bureau of Public Roads.

Then came the question of a Federal highway bill to pay 90 per cent of the cost of construction, with the State paying 10 per cent, and the era of many technicalities having to be ironed out for formal approval of all details by the two contributing agencies.

Now that that is a matter of record and allocation from both funds (State and Federal) have been made to the project, it is apparent that the road will become a reality just as soon as those funds are made available.

The new appropriation is for 5.3 miles, which leaves about 7.5 miles to go to the mouth of Fines Creek in White Oak. Wishful thinking might bring an appropriation next year sufficient to build the next 7.5 miles, of which the cost is estimated at about \$3,000,000. This construction would bring the Pigeon River road up to the present White Oak road, giving two connecting entrances from Waynesville—by way of Fines Creek and by Cove Creek.

Everyone must realize that the construction of the road down Pigeon River is not only expensive but will take time. Right now with "good fortune" we might be able in 1960 to drive down the almost gradeless highway through scenic Pigeon Gorge to Newport, which now seems many miles away but then will be just a matter of less than an hour.

Annual Beef Shoot Major Man-Made Attraction

Right off-hand we cannot think of a single program in Haywood County that attracts as much national attention as the Beef Shoot held each year at Cataloochee Ranch.

Throughout the year national magazines and newspapers carry feature stories of this unusual event, which last year attracted well over a thousand spectators.

Tom Alexander in making preparations for this year's event has already heard from large groups in four states that are coming, in addition to the many others who make the annual trip to see about 150 people throughout the day firing the old-fashioned, long-barrel, muzzle-loading rifles at a target 60 yards away.

Traffic has become so heavy that this year the road to the mile-high ranch will be made one-way from early morning until afternoon.

There is something about bringing to life the pioneer spirit of yesteryears, and it seems that the firing of the muzzle-loading rifles is just the answer. Alexander and his associates are to be commended for reviving this age-old sport and holding it under such high standards of sportsmanship with all the color which accompanied such events back in the days when a muzzle-loading rifle was used for more things than just an annual shooting match.

VIEWS OF OTHER EDITORS

Easier Life Does Not Develop Physical Strength

Ever since Dr. Hans Kraus revealed the results of his comparative tests of the strength of American and European youths, there has been concern in this country over the findings. American youth are not as strong as European.

This is a strange situation. This generation of European teenagers lived as children through or were born during the privation of war. Food was in short supply for years during their infancy and childhood. Yet the Kraus tests, made within the

Again Community Proves Its Generosity

Time and time again this community has proven that it quickly lends a helping hand to those who have met with misfortune.

One of the most recent instances is that of a family including eight children whose home was destroyed by fire. The flames-consumed all of their furniture and clothing.

Before the fire truck had left the scene, individuals and agencies, aware of the plight of the ten persons, began a movement to help compensate for their severe loss.

—this is just one of the many things that make this a good community in which to live.

Pisgah Recreation Center A Project Sorely Needed

The establishment of a recreation area in Pisgah National Forest on this side of the mountain is welcome news to this entire section.

The blueprints call for about 26 picnic tables and 18 fireplaces, plus parking for about 100 cars. This is a sizeable recreation area but with increased traffic now using the Lake Logan-Beech Gap road through beautiful Sherwood Forest, it is reasonable to expect that the area will be filled to capacity most of the time.

This recreation area on this side of the mountain actually got under way prior to World War II when a group of citizens here, led by Charles E. Ray, Jr., then president of the Chamber of Commerce, started a movement for such an area. First one thing, then another, hampered the start of the work on the site until this past week, when bulldozers began cutting the road and grading the parking area.

This is just one of many instances where programs of this type take much more time than the average person realizes.

The popularity of Pisgah National Forest as we have often said, is growing much faster, and the facilities in the forest are being used far more than the financial appropriations will permit their expansion. We believe the time is close at hand when Congress will see the importance of giving Pisgah National Forest its just monetary needs in order to meet the growing use the public is making of its facilities.

Haywood Does It Again — Top Honors

It is not unusual for Haywood County to capture top places in State contests, especially when it comes to 4-H and Home Demonstration work.

Our 4-H livestock judging team went to Raleigh last week and came pretty near getting as many possible points as any team could, rolling up 1167 out of a possible 1350 to take top place.

In September the team will go to Richmond to compete against other teams of the Atlantic Coast states, and we expect them to make as good a showing then as they did in Raleigh last week.

Besides the team taking first place, Neal Kelly of Bethel had individual honors by taking first place in the state.

Thus the 4-H team maintained the Haywood tradition of coming out on top.

Looking Back Over The Years

20 YEARS AGO

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert O'Donnell of Raleigh are honor guests at parties given by Miss Mary Barber and Miss Mary Stringfield.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Clayton and son, Henry, of Almond spend weekend with Mrs. Clayton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Boyd.

Frank Ferguson, Jr. is attending summer school at Duke University.

Fred Ferguson of Clyde lands 26-inch trout at Cataloochee.

10 YEARS AGO

C. C. Poindexter heads committees preparing for Canton's Labor Day celebration.

Miss Lois Massie accepts post to teach at Daytona Beach, Fla.

Hazelwood wins 13th baseball game in Industrial League.

Waynesville Summer Players present Ibsen's drama, "Ghosts".

Chief Standing Deer of the Cherokee Indian Reservation visits reading club at the county library.

5 YEARS AGO

One hundred Haywood County citizens board two buses for 9-day tour to Texas.

Sara Jane Garrison is president of newly organized Little Woman's Club.

Cpl. Charles W. West spends leave with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben G. West in Clyde.

Mrs. Welcome Huskey celebrates 90th birthday in Cecil township.

Letters To Editor

SCOUTS APPRECIATE COVERAGE

Editor, The Mountaineer: We appreciated very much your covering the dedication of the David T. Vance Lodge on last Monday.

The Mountaineer is always cooperative with Scouting and has been a great help to the movement.

A. W. Allen, Scout Executive.

GLAD STREET DANCES DISCONTINUED

Editor, The Mountaineer: In your July 23 issue I read on the first page the write up concerning the street dances in Waynesville, and I think it is an honor to the city to know that the young folks have higher ideals than any such. And I have heard several taxpayers ideas on the disgrace of our county seat court house parking lot being used for such a low and disgraceful use as public dances.

I wonder how the fathers and mothers of Haywood County, feel to know that they are paying taxes to help support a county building and lot and then the officials of the town allow it to be used in such a way.

Aren't there any Christian ideals to be held up to our tourists?

There are a lot of good Christian tourists who spend their va-



My Favorite Stories

By CARL GOERCH

Probably you know Dale Starbuck; he's one of Raleigh's well-known and popular citizens and he's been in the bottling business in the capital city for many years.

As a rule, Dale enjoys mighty good health, but about six weeks ago a little bug bit him and Dale went down with the flu.

There's one outstanding characteristic about Dale; whenever he starts doing anything, he does it thoroughly.

Not satisfied with contracting just an ordinary case of flu, he developed pneumonia.

They rushed him around to Rex Hospital. The double pneumonia ran into triple and quadruple pneumonia and they had to shoot Dale into an oxygen tent. Doctors looked at him and solemnly shook their heads. Dale would have shaken his, too, but he was too weak.

Friends in Raleigh cancelled all out-of-town engagements and dictated letters to their stenographers saying: "Sorry I cannot keep my engagement on Thursday, but am expecting to attend the funeral of Mr. Dale Starbuck on that date."

And as if that wasn't bad enough, Dale began to show signs of losing his mind. The first indication that Mrs. Starbuck had of that was when he began to mutter: "Turn it off; turn it off!"

"Turn what off?" they yelled in

concert. "The radio!" groaned Dale. The doctors who had been shaking their heads in three-four time, now began shaking them in four-four time. They knew that old Dale couldn't hold out much longer.

They gave him a shot of something to keep him quiet, and for a while nothing further was said about the radio.

But the next day he started in again. "Cut off that foreign station, I don't want to hear it!" Mrs. Starbuck told him that there was no radio in the room, that everything was perfectly quiet, and that it was only his imagination.

Dale shook his head sadly. And then in another hour: "If you don't turn off that blasted radio, I'll go nuts," or words to that effect.

Mr. Jimmy learned about what was taking place. Mr. Jimmy is the electrician at Rex Hospital. He went down to the radio station and bought a set of what are known as "silencers". He attached these to the oxygen tent, thereby insulating it against radio reception.

Mr. Starbuck's frown turned into a peaceful smile. He opened his eyes slowly, gazed at Mr. Jimmy gratefully, and then closed them again.

For several days he was in extremely critical condition. Then he began to recover. Slowly but surely. At last came the time when he could carry on a reasonably lengthy conversation without tiring.

"You-all sure played me a dirty trick while I was so sick," he told Mrs. Starbuck.

"What do you mean?" she demanded.

"Insisting on turning on that radio when I kept telling you to turn it off."

"Why, Dale; there was no radio turned on that was only your imagination."

"Imagination nothing. I know darned well I heard a radio. There was one program in which instructions were given for taking out naturalization papers. Another program was devoted to lessons in Spanish. I'm positive I heard it all."

Well, no one really believed him until Mr. Jimmy came back on the scene again.

"Mr. Starbuck," said Mr. Jimmy, "have you got any kind of special filling in your teeth?"

Rambling 'Round

By Frances Gilbert Frazier

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE:

Question: "What is your viewpoint on the presidential election in November?"

MR. REPUBLICAN: "I want to hold my job at any cost."
MR. DEMOCRAT: "I want my job back plus four years' back pay."

MR. DULLES: "Naturally I want to keep on making air trips."
MR. NIXON: "I'd much rather live in Washington than California... especially now."

MR. FARM OWNER: "How you goin' to keep 'em down on the farm after they've seen parity?"

MR. STASSEN: "Nix on Nixon."
MR. STOCK MARKET: "For fear of incriminating ourself, we'll answer this on November seventh."

MR. EISENHOWER: "It depends upon the will of the people or the won't of the voters."
MR. LOSER: "Boo hoo!"
MR. WINNER: "Yoo hoo!"

Heard in passing: "She always looks as though someone had opened a box of Kleenex and she popped out first."

We never cease to wonder at the marvel of radio and television, and, if the truth be told, we don't understand the telephones either. We remember one very cold Sunday afternoon, we wrapped up in a blanket and propped our portable radio in the middle of the bed, and listened to a concert coming live from Carnegie Hall in New York City. There it was, a piece of mechanism with absolutely no visible contact with anything... except air. Yet we could plainly distinguish the tones of the various musical instruments almost a thousand miles away. The station was WJZ (now ABC). It was uncanny, also awe-inspiring.

Now comes television with the power of transmitting not only sounds but activities as well. We learn of events at the exact moment of their happening. This was exemplified recently while watching a ball game in which Don Zimmer was struck by a pitched ball. We heard the thud as it struck his head and saw him fall to the ground.

In listening to radio and watching television, we feel somewhat like the man who saw a giraffe for the first time. "Heck," he remarked, "there ain't no such animal."

One especially nice thing about both radio and television is that if you don't like a program, the same button that turned it on will turn it off equally fast.

The winding path that leads to Tomorrow should have all the obstructions of Today removed.

"I've got a gold crown," said Dale.

"That explains it," said Mr. Jimmy positively. "You really were hearing a radio. The oxygen tent was helping to bring in short-wave reception and your gold crown was serving as a mini-radio set. Evidently there's some carborundum or something in that crown. It's perfectly reasonable."

"I don't know whether it's reasonable or not," said Dale, "but I'm positive that I was hearing a radio."

We checked up at WPTT and talked to Henry Hulick, chief engineer at the station. Henry

agreed with Mr. Jimmy: "Don't you remember reading in the papers about that chap up in Newark?" he asked. "He worked in a factory and got some carborundum dust on his teeth and wherever he went he was getting radio programs. It was just about to drive him crazy. He went to WOR about it and they told him to get his teeth thoroughly polished. When he did that, the carborundum was removed and he wasn't bothered any more. The same thing could have happened to Mr. Starbuck and the oxygen tent undoubtedly was of assistance in permitting him to get the reception."

Inside WASHINGTON

MARCH OF EVENTS

Republicans Take Another Look at Vice President | Eisenhower's Recent Ills Once Again Worry GOP

Special to Central Press Association

WASHINGTON—Republican campaign strategists are taking a long second look at President Eisenhower's choice for a running mate this autumn. Since the chief executive's recent intestinal operation, they once again have become worried over the man in the number two spot on the ticket. Some apparently would prefer a substitute for Vice President Richard M. Nixon.

There appears little chance, however, that Nixon can be scuttled, unless Mr. Eisenhower himself chooses to broaden the field of vice presidential candidates.

The President already has stated he would be glad to have Nixon on the ticket with him, and Nixon has announced his intentions to seek re-election. Nevertheless, some GOP leaders fear the party might lose votes if Nixon remains on the ticket and President Eisenhower's health becomes a major issue.

WOMAN PRESIDENT—The advocates of a "Woman in the White House" recently were given a boost by a group of college students.

Although it appears unlikely that either political party will choose a female presidential candidate in the immediate future, students at Hamline university in St. Paul took the unprecedented step in a mock convention.

The college youngsters chose as their nominee Senator Margaret Chase Smith (R), Maine. In a telegram to the only woman senator, the students said, "We sincerely feel that your outstanding record qualifies you for the presidency of the United States."

At the same time, Mrs. Smith was chosen by the Maine GOP convention as its "favorite daughter" for the 1956 Republican vice presidential nomination.

PLANE PARKING PROBLEM—When you cruise into a downtown parking lot in 1965, that bumper you hit may turn out to be a wing or a fuselage. According to the Civil Aeronautics administration, cities will be dotted with plane parking lots nine years from now. The lots will be used by persons who shuttle back and forth from larger airports.

The CAA says even the commercial airports on the outskirts of town will be smaller than the ones of today. The contraction of airports is expected to result from the development of planes that do not need the great, long runways now required.

By 1965, the big air terminals may take up more space than the actual runways. Plane passenger loads are expected to jump from about 50 up to 200 with the advent of jet air liners. This, the CAA points out, will create a need for much larger terminals, where greater amounts of luggage can be handled.

CAPITOL ENLARGEMENT—The Democrats control the 84th Congress, but the Republicans were the ones who played the major role in deciding to enlarge the National Capitol. This was demonstrated recently when architects were selected to help determine plans for extending the front of the Republicans historic building.

When the four-member commission for extension of the United States Capitol sat down to consider Democrats the choice, only one member present was a Democrat. The other three were Republicans.

House Speaker Sam Rayburn (D), Texas, was the lone Democrat, surrounded by Vice President Richard M. Nixon, Senate Minority Leader Joseph W. Martin of Massachusetts.

SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK

By R. J. SCOTT



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