

For who hath known the mind of the Lord, that he may instruct him? But we have the mind of Christ.—1 Cor. 2:16.

Every great mind seeks to labor for eternity. All men are captivated by immediate advantages; great minds alone are excited by the prospect of distant good.—Schiller.

Governor Clement Pleases Haywood Folk

Haywood Democrats who heard and saw Governor Frank G. Clement of Tennessee in the role of the Democratic keynoter Monday night, appeared unanimous in their belief that "this talented young man will go far in the political world."

Governor Clement spoke at Lake Junaluska several years ago, and made a profound impression on the people in the vast audience.

There were some who wished Gov. Clement were just "a mite older" so he could be drafted as presidential nominee now. Tennessee has another young and able public servant — Senator Gore. In fact, there seems to be a number of young men being "groomed" for higher offices later.

An Expensive Event

The Christian Science Monitor, commenting on the conventions, said: When you watch Gov. Arthur B. Langlie of Washington or Gov. Frank G. Clement of Tennessee keynoting and spellbinding at the San Francisco Cow Palace or the Chicago International Amphitheater, you will be viewing a spectacular costing an estimated \$15,000,000, employing the hectic services of 1,000 reporters, commentators, ad-libbers, producers, and technicians, and reaching a tremendous number of Americans.

After seeing some of the expensive printing matter being used by the potential candidates for nominations, it is easy to understand the high expenses of a campaign. Of course, the printing bill is a minor item as compared with all the other factors which it takes to stage a campaign on a national basis.

This is the American way of doing things, the people seem to like it, and there is this much in favor of such a broad plan — it gives the voters the complete story about each candidate, and instills in them the importance of voting in the general election.

A Pill — Or A Steak?

Now and then — particularly on blistering and humid days when nothing seems able to arouse the taste buds — people idly wonder why science doesn't come up with a little pill containing all the dietary requirements of a full meal. One swallow, and we'd have had breakfast, lunch, and dinner in an instant.

In this era of startling scientific developments it is possible that such a pill could be produced. But it's an odds-on bet that it would have a small sale — and its use would be generally restricted to explorers and others faced with serious logistics problems.

For instance, this marvelous little pill might contain all the proteins, vitamins and minerals found in a well-broiled steak or a roast oozing with juices. All the dietary values thus being equal, which would you choose — the pill or the real piece of meat?

The answers, if some "pollster" should look into this, would probably run about a million to one in favor of the meat. For there's more to eating than just satisfying the requirements imposed on us by nature. There's the fun of it, the satisfaction, the sensory pleasure — and the happy after-glow when the meal is done. They can't put those things into pills!

The Democrats seemed all set to make the top news of the week, when along came Betsy, with more blow and fury than that stirred up in the Convention.

VIEWS OF OTHER EDITORS Planning For Old Age Necessary

It has become rather common to hear that the United States population is aging, and that we had

Catch The Rain Where It Falls

Nowadays millions of people think of flood control as something that requires huge multipurpose dams costing an incredible sum of tax money.

The truth is that big-scale flood control, in case after case, can be better effected at vastly lower cost, by small upstream dams.

This story was recently told in a National Municipal Review article by Peter Farb, Mr. Farb dealt with what has been done on a stream in Western Oklahoma which formerly suffered an average of nine floods per year. The Soil Conservation Service — with only pennies to spend where the big dam groups spend dollars — solved the problem by the upstream approach. Of this, Mr. Farb writes, "The upstream approach is as different from the big-dam approach as earth is from concrete. While SCS diminishes floods by trapping water upstream, and thus minimizes downstream flood conditions, the Army Engineers try to control already-swollen rivers." The upstream dams, he adds, are each about 1/2000th the size of a typical big-dam built by the engineers, and the cost is comparably less.

The whole theory of upstream flood prevention can be expressed in a phrase — catch the raindrops where they fall. It is sound, it works, and it is relatively inexpensive.

Why, then, has there been so much propaganda for the multi-hundred-million dollar big dams? One reason is that these dams also produce power — and their construction is devoutly desired by those who want to see a tax-subsidized, socialized, federal electric power monopoly established in this country.

Broody Hens Compared To Junior

Since Haywood County is becoming an important poultry center, it is interesting to note a statement from R. S. Dearstyne, professor of poultry science at State College, who compares broodiness in hens to that of a moody youngster.

Dearstyne, a frequent visitor to Haywood, says, "When Junior is cross and irritable — in other words, broody — it is sometimes effective to put him in solitary until his disposition improves. To a certain extent, this is also effective in cheering up broody hens."

The poultry specialist goes on to explain that a hen with a poor disposition becomes so obstinate that she won't lay eggs and just wants to "set" on what she has already done. The specialist suggests that to break hens of broodiness it is wise to isolate them and feed them a mash diet. He points out that this involves a lot of labor, and the process might have to be repeated several times.

He goes on to suggest that since labor is so costly an item, the poultryman might look to other means of solving his problems — in other words, "give 'em the axe!"

The poultry specialist very wisely refrains from giving advice as to what to do with Junior, but we expect that the well applied back side of a hairbrush in the proper place at frequent intervals, while not approved by many child psychologists, would break him of being moody — at least it would put him on his feet.

GUESSING GAME

An elderly, conservatively dressed man approached the perfume counter in a big department store, picked up a sample atomizer and gave himself a couple of squirts. With a wink at a surprised woman shopper standing at the same counter, he remarked, "Like to keep my wife guessing."—Capper's Weekly.

better do something about it. When a thing is said so often, there is danger that it will become tiresome, even that it may be ignored.

But this is a change that must not be ignored. The change in the nature of our population will require corresponding changes in our social fabric, and it is not too early to be thinking about the matter.

Renewed attention was recently called to the subject in the bulletin that is published monthly by Health Information Foundation. Since 1900, the bulletin says, the number of Americans 65 years and older has increased from three million to more than 14 million. This has been brought about by a lower birth rate, lower mortality rates, restrictive immigration and other factors.

It is estimated that by 1975 there will be some 21 million Americans aged 65 or older. Such a prospect demands careful thought and eventual planning to fit older citizens happily into the scheme of things. We already have made progress. Programs of recreation and training are under way here and there; the concept of old-age security has taken hold; the idea of compulsory retirement at 65 has begun to be questioned.

These are only the starting points, however. If society continues along those lines, there is a good chance that a happy, productive and reasonably secure old age can become the rule rather than the widespread discontent and even suffering.

—Northampton County News.

POLIO STRIKES

The report that a Haywood County woman, mother of three small children, has fallen victim to polio during the past week, will make us all more aware that the free Salk vaccine should be taken immediately by the hundreds of children and young mothers in the county, who have not received the immunization.

Free public clinics have been arranged for August. The first held this week, and others to follow on the 15th, 22nd and 29th, as a protection against paralytic polio. Haywood county doctors and public health leaders are giving their time to these clinics to bring the polio vaccine to all children and young people through 19 years of age, and to expectant mothers, and everyone in this group who has not had the vaccine, is urged to secure it now.

This is considered an emergency measure. The program was launched on a statewide basis by the Medical Society of the State of North Carolina, after figures were released showing that only about one-third of the eligible individuals in the state had received the vaccine. The figure in Haywood County has been termed "alarmingly low" ratio, with approximately one out of every three persons eligible for the shots having them.

In addition to the free clinics, inoculations may be obtained at the office of your family doctor any day in the week. It has been repeated over again, that no one will be denied the vaccine because of financial circumstances, so there is no excuse for not having the protection. See your family doctor, or go to the clinics at the Health Center before it is too late.—Canton Enterprise.

MOSS AND WEEDS IN THE COURTS

Federal Judge John J. Parker again urges lawyers and judges to do something to rid the courts of the moss and weeds that sprout from almost every avenue of court procedure.

He says some cases take four years to reach trial. A layman would say other cases take longer than that. Nearly every movement associated with the courts is subject to delay, tedium, postponement, and setbacks.

The parties to a case grow old or die before they can reach the witness stand. The cumbersome nature of court procedures wears out judges and lawyers alike.

In many courts delay has become a habit and is so ingrained in all hands that a speedup is regarded with suspicion.

In some cases delay is justified in order that tempers and prejudices may have time to cool off. But such cases are fairly rare. Most of the more commonplace and routine cases could be disposed of without undue delay if custom and habit did not interfere.

The crowded condition of many dockets has become scandalous, and grows worse instead of better.

Judge Parker points out that such conditions cause loss of respect for the courts and for the law.

When such a state of mind is reached, it is high time for reform. The Rip van Winkles should no longer be relied upon to make it. Forward-looking lawyers should make the changes before exasperated legislation comes in.—The Chapel Hill News Leader.

BULLET PROOF VEST?



Views of Other Editors

Letter To Editor

UNITED FUND

HAPPIEST SOLUTION

Editor, The Mountaineer: Participation in the United Fund has been a decided help to the Haywood chapter of the American Red Cross, in that time formerly spent by volunteers in conducting a separate campaign for funds can now be utilized in a constructive way in carrying out the projects of the service.

People who have heretofore spent their available time and energy on making the campaign have had the time to devote to other things, to give more time to the program of the Red Cross itself.

For instance, we have just returned from our annual visit to Moore General Hospital, where we took entertainment and refreshments to 200 patients.

We are right now filling a request for 150 birthday gifts for patients at the hospital. Each month we have a quota of such gifts, magazines, cigarettes and various sorts of toilet articles to send the patients.

We now have more time to get out to make social surveys for the military. This is in connection with the children of men who have died in service.

We also can spend more time on health and welfare reports, relieving the minds of servicemen as to the well-being of their families.

We give assistance in getting servicemen home or in arranging an extension of a furlough in case of emergency. We can give more time to gathering up clothes and supplies for needy persons, such as families which have been burned out.

Finally, our volunteers have more time to give as clerical workers and typists in connection with the regular visits of the Bloodmobile.

We can say enthusiastically that from our standpoint, taking part in the United Fund drive is the happiest solution that we have ever had.

Mrs. Charles McDarris, Mrs. David Hyatt Haywood Chapter, American Red Cross.

Nearly three out of four American homes have electric toasters, more than 90 per cent have electric irons, about 60 per cent use vacuum cleaners and 80 per cent have electric washers.

THE OLD HOME TOWN By STANLEY



Rambling 'Round

By Frances Gilbert Frazier

Like almost everyone else, Uncle Mose was taking a deep interest in his vantage point on the lower step, he had absorbed much of the discussions held by Mr. Bossman and his friends on the patio. In a dim, obscure way Uncle Mose had come to the conclusion that his face was a pivotal point of interest. He couldn't, of course, quite follow the "civil rights platform" idea and that it was a subject upon which the nomination might stand. In fact, most of the talk went unattended over his head, but he realized that in some way the Supreme Court was mixed up in the affair. He had heard that expressed repeatedly by Mr. Bossman, so it must be something important.

Finally Uncle Mose took his problem to Mammy Jo. "Whut's this hyar Supreme Court thing they's talkin' so much about?" Mammy Jo tried to explain and the deeper she went into it, the more Uncle Mose was perplexed. Then, shaking his head and grinning a bit, he remarked: "That don't make no sense, Mammy Jo. Don't you know when we dies, the Supreme Judge up there aint goin' to take no time out to ask iffen we'se white or black!"

Destructive criticism is a close kin to inferiority complex.

As the days slowly shorten and the evening shadows follow so closely the setting sun, we begin to feel the influence of the changing season. Already the trees are losing their gaily of spirits and the leaves have lessened their glossy greenness; they seem dejectedly and stubbornly hanging on until Autumn rudely snatches them off and unceremoniously dumps them on the earth.

Even the mountains seemingly brace themselves in anticipation of chilly winds that will moan dismally around their heads.

It's a peculiar and unfathomable feeling that pervades the air, a sense of suspended emotion hovering between summer and fall. There is an instinctive loosening of the grip that has held the season while groping to reach the hand of the oncoming change. Each season has its lure and yet as we bid farewell to one we eagerly await the advent of the new arrival. It is a wonderful thing to live in a land where we can find new and keen appreciation four times a year.

Heard in passing: "If that fellow was sold on a bargain counter, he'd still be priced too high."

Probably by this time, the presidential nominee for the Democratic party will be selected and then comes the real test. Until November sixth, we will be bombarded by tirades, parades and brigades, both parties participating. A merry old time will be had by all; money will flow like water... so will wordage and we, Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Q. Public, will stand on the sidelines and holler our heads off for our chosen candidate. And will we take time out to think what a wonderful privilege is ours that we can make our own decisions and vote for the candidate of our choice!

There never was a cloud so heavy that, sooner or later, the sun couldn't push away.

Looking Back Over The Years 20 YEARS AGO

Mrs. J. T. Bailey of Canton and Miss Louise MacFadyen entertain their mother, Mrs. H. L. MacFadyen at luncheon on her 77th birthday.

Miss Mozelle McCracken is married to Thomas Murray.

Ned Clark heads Fines Creek club of young farmers.

Annual quilt show draws large crowd.

Mrs. Harry Rotha honors Mrs. Harley B. Ferguson of New Orleans at luncheon.

10 YEARS AGO

Clifford E. Brown is named secretary to Congressman Monroe Redden.

Reuben R. Robertson is elected

president of the Champion Paper and Fibre Co, succeeding the late Logan G. Thomson.

Large crowd hears Harold E. Stassen at Lake Junaluska.

Winifred Rodgers becomes bride of Donald Herman Krueger of Morristown, Minn.

R. L. Hendrix wins 1-up over Aaron Prevost for Country Club golf title.

5 YEARS AGO

Mrs. James R. Boyd wins flower show sweepstakes.

Last of 80 tons of steel, necessary in construction of First Baptist Church auditorium, is put into place.

William I. Millar passes State Bar examinations; plans to practice here.

Mrs. William Hannah wins all-expense-paid vacation trip in White Stag Contest.

Roxie Ann Crawford and Bob-Joe McClure win 4-H floor sanding contest.

CROSSWORD

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for Across and Down. Includes a small word search grid at the top right.