

For this is thankworthy, if a man for conscience toward God endure grief, suffering wrongfully.—1 Peter 2:19.

Editorial Page of the Mountaineer

Some of His children must go into the furnace to testify that the Son of God is there with them.—E. Prentiss.

Generous Gift To Recreation Center

The generosity of W. I. Dooly and associates in donating a valuable 200-square-foot lot at the entrance to the Recreation Center to the Commission gives added emphasis to the importance of and the growing interest in the new Recreation Center.

The new lot just given to the Commission not only gives additional space for building and planning in the future, but will enable the planners to develop a beautiful and appropriate entrance to the 17-acre site, which is destined to become one of the most popular spots in this county.

There is another lot just across the street which adjoins the Recreation Center that is now privately owned which would give the entire section for recreation facilities and would be worth much to the Commission.

Cemetery Streets Add To Beauty of Area

City officials are to be commended for their program of paving all the streets in Green Hill Cemetery.

Numerous improvements have been made in the cemetery in the past few years, including additional space and considerable landscaping. The new street project is a fitting climax to the program which has made it one of the most beautiful spots — and it should be — in our entire community.

Planning For Left Handed Students

A survey just completed by the U. S. Office of Education points out that 11 per cent of the nation's school children are lefthanded.

On the spur of the moment, that bit of information would not appear to be worth the time and effort the survey cost.

Yet, on the other hand, it is very important, in that school architects, designers and manufacturers of school furniture and equipment are having to take this into consideration in planning for the future. After all, a lefthanded child finds it rather awkward to try to write on a desk with a right arm built for a righthanded student.

Four Deaths On Haywood Highways In 1956

Another death on Haywood highways last week brings the total to four for 1956, which is three more than for the same period last year. In fact, the highway records for 1956 show a definite increase in the number of accidents as well as those injured. The only department in which we show a smaller figure than last year's is in damages done, which now ranks about \$10,000 less than last year for the same period.

This growing record is a disturbing factor and one about which every citizen needs to become vitally concerned.

For less noise, it's the car that's supposed to be well oiled, not the driver.

When you make your buy-word cash, it's a lot easier to get away from worry.

Views of Other Editors

Here's Aid For Expectant Papas

The expectant father is an abused and neglected character, says a sociologist at the University of Notre Dame, who is either out to make the headlines or else has a fine sense of sympathy for fellow sufferers.

Swimming Pool Proves Its Popularity

Last spring when civic leaders began discussing a swimming pool for this area, engineers told them it would be possible, by working fast, to get the pool completed for this season. There were many skeptics who said that such plans and statements were just to get the people to donate to the project, and that it was only "wishful thinking" to see completion of the pool for this summer.

The fact that the pool opened Labor Day, even for one week, carried out the promises of those backing the project.

The interest shown by the public during this past week that the pool was open is indicative of what can be expected next year when it is opened on a full-scale basis.

The pool was closed yesterday in order that the contractor might finish up some other work which is necessary under the terms of the contract awarded him. This, plus the fact that the weather has taken on a "fallish" tinge in the past few days, made it impractical to continue the operation of the pool.

Now that swimmers have had a taste of swimming in the modern pool, they will have something to look forward to ere the return of warm, swimming weather next spring.

The New Highway Across The Smokies

The announcement from the Great Smoky Mountains National Park headquarters that five miles of US 441 from Newfound Gap down the North Carolina side of the mountain would be relocated in the near future is of utmost importance to this entire mountain area.

The rebuilding of five miles of US 441 and the modernizing of the remaining eight miles between Newfound Gap and Cherokee has been given top priority in "Mission 66" of the National Park Service.

The present road from Cherokee to Newfound Gap through Smokemont is far from adequate to handle the increasing flow of traffic which it is now forced to carry.

Engineers tell us that the new 5-mile link will be a big improvement over the present crooked and steep road, which was never constructed to carry the tremendous load of traffic it is now forced to handle.

New Day Looms For Haywood Apples

Haywood County apple growers see a 20 per cent increase in the 1956 crop over that of 1954, which is encouraging and comes right along with the announcement by the Commerce Department out of Washington that Haywood County ranks 56th in the United States in the number of apple trees. The department shows Haywood has over 89,000 trees. The harvest of 1954 of 251,635 bushels put this county in 69th place in the number of bushels produced in the nation.

Somewhat we feel that a new day is fast approaching for Haywood apple production. Orchardmen are already making plans for that day with an increased number of trees and special emphasis on quality, for which Haywood apples have long been famous.

A good sport is a fellow who thinks any kind of fun is worth the trouble.

Lots of folks, short on money, are still managing to scratch out a vacation.

Letters To Editor

DISAGREES WITH EDITORIAL

Editor, The Mountaineer:

We have read with interest your editorial entitled "United Fund is Modern Way to Raise Money". It is well written, but unfortunately does not embrace all the facts. As a fair-minded editor, I am sure you do not wish to jeopardize the work of an established life-saving agency, and to sacrifice it and other similar agencies, for the sake of promoting a one-package deal about which you have a lot of propaganda but with which your community has had no experience.

Cancer has taken a little setback in Haywood County this year, not much. To date the Beta Sigma Phi Sorority has raised \$2,200.88 as against last year's \$2,858.56. We consider the campaign highly successful, knowing that these hard-working women operated in an atmosphere charged with United Fund pressures.

Our entire experience has proved, here in North Carolina, that where United Fund pressure is heavy for the first year, by the third year the independent Cancer drive is "out from under" and is excelling all past records. In the long run, people are more interested in conquering cancer than in continuing loyalty to a federated drive for everything, which is usually thrust upon them by local business leaders who tire of multiple solicitation.

You will be interested to know that the American Cancer Society, nationally, has tried United Fund. For three years, 1951-54, units were permitted to try federation. It did not work. Over a three year period, in the face of a mounting cancer problem, the federated chests allotted less and less funds. Our educational program, aimed at saving lives, lost its force. Volunteer interest lagged. The year-around service program in the units was less effective. The identity of the American Cancer Society, the sole aim of which is conquering cancer, became lost in the shuffle.

It was a dear lesson. We know that the single focus—conquering cancer—cannot be achieved in federation. We cannot be lumped into a pot with such community agencies as Boy Scouts and YMCA and do an effective job. We have seen the achievements of the Tuberculosis Association and the Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, who have never tried federation, and know that this is the only course. You will learn, in time, that the national health agencies cannot, and should not, be included in the community chest.

We know that you, too, are more interested in eradicating cancer than in insisting on the triumph of a one-package solicitation. I am telling you, honestly, that we have no alternative but to preserve our independent drive. As a former newspaper reporter, I am also suggesting that you examine with more thoroughness both sides of this matter. It's hard to see it first. United Fund looks like Utopia. It isn't.

We have seen many well-meaning Tar Heel editors campaigning for United Fund — even using their news columns to advance it at the expense of the voluntary agencies. But with a couple or so years their voice is softened; they quit trying to get everybody into the act. Democracy is on the side of the health agencies. You can't keep people from giving to the thing they feel the most. People feel this movement to conquer cancer. If less money for cancer comes from business, more of it will come from homes. One day, perhaps just a few years off, cancer research is going to justify completely all our efforts and all the support that people have contributed.

So, you can assure the people of Haywood County that the American Cancer Society is pleased with their work this year. As a matter of fact, the job done, under duress, is one of the most outstanding in the State. Sincerely yours, EMMA CARR BIVINS, Director of Public Information.

Editor, The Mountaineer: The Girl Scouts are wholeheartedly in favor of our United Fund!

First, because, for the first time in several years, we made our quota. Before the United Fund we had fallen far short.

This money is used to rent office space, hire professional workers, and buy materials for use by troops. We are part of a seven-county council and each county must pay its share of the expenses.

Second, the time saved by the leaders who have had to call on business men, house wives, and others for donations, can now be given to the girls. Since our organization is growing all the time and as we are constantly in need of new leaders, time is important. Most leaders have just so much time they can give. Of course, we want to help with



So This Is New York

By NORTH CALLAHAN

Being over near the Hudson River, I saw an interesting-looking building at 522 West 42nd Street with the name, The New York Part Society and Its Mariners' Church, and dropped in to see what it was. A friendly attendant took me upstairs to see the Rev. Harold Mayo, executive secretary, who, after asking me just what I was about, took me all over the place and explained it to me. Here is a haven for the men who go down to the sea in ships, "a decent place for decent seamen" who wish clean relaxation. Many of the crew of the Andria Doria which recently sank, found comfort and shelter here.

The theme of the Society is religious, I was told, and was shown the picturesque little chapel where men of all faiths come to worship or just to sit and meditate. It's a popular place too. They hear of the place on board ships at sea, where religious movies, obtained from various denominations, are shown to the crews, and are well attended. Every day, chaplains from the Society go aboard ships in the harbor to create friendship and distribute religious literature such as the "Christian Herald" and the "Upper Room," as well as Bibles in various languages. While on board, the chaplains ask the men if they have any problems, and then they advise them free of charge, and invite them to come and visit the Port Society and its church.

As Chaplain Mayo and I went through the various floors of the Society, I saw free baggage check-

ing facilities, the sailors having the privilege of "getting into it" without taking it out; mail service for the men who have no home address and are often at sea for long periods—some seamen having gotten their mail here for 40 years now; reading rooms with comfortable chairs and the latest literature including magazines. In one corner were 5,000 copies of the September, 1956 American Mercury which was donated by its publisher for use on ships and in the Society. There was a snack bar, with food served at cost—there is no liquor in this place. Seamen drink too much as a rule, anyway it seems. A television lounge had an inviting look and I was told tended to "anchor" the seamen when they visited the Society, as well as the game rooms where indoor amusements can be enjoyed, including movies with refreshments served.

On the cool roof, we looked across at the impressive panorama of Manhattan, and then at the dancing pavilion set under a canopy here where each evening "sea legs" swing to the music of a handy juke box. The girls who come are selected from church and similar groups and are nice ones, quite contrast to those of the street who eagerly wait for the flets to come in. Here above the sidewalks of New York and above what goes on inevitably in any large city, men of the sea enjoy fine friendships in a holiday atmosphere, all against a backdrop of music Manhattan lights with the throbbing of the great town's heartbeat replacing the roar of the ocean waves.

Chaplain Mayo, a Methodist minister, is a New Englander who relishes his work. It is heartening, he said, to hear the fellows remark that they didn't know churches did so much to help them feel at home on land as well as the sea. Mrs. Mayo also counsels the men on problems of pay, getting a job ashore or just generally how to live a happy life. Her husband is a Rotarian and told me that every week he selects a seaman from some country to be a guest of the New York Rotary Club. His organization operates from donations. It does not solicit funds, but here evidently is a good place for them.

Surveys show that wild animals react better when shipped by airplane than domestic animals.

Thank you for this opportunity. We are grateful to the United Fund and hope that it has a long and successful existence. ADORA H. PREVOST, District Chairman, Pisgah Girl Scout Council.

SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK



Rambling 'Round

By Frances Gilbert Frazier

We were discussing a young man who had entered his father's department store to learn the business. The chap had made high marks in college and was destined to create a worthwhile career... but not in the department store business. Inwardly, he disliked every part of it and was emotionally disturbed because of this fact. He was an only son and he realized that since his birth, his father had planned on this son carrying on the family name.

Mechanics was this boy's mania; he had fixed up a tiny workshop at home and every available spare moment he gave to the "tinkering" he loved so well. It was a case of duty to his father's wishes and the putting away forever his ambitions; or the breaking down of family tradition in the pursuit of a career that would, undeniably, lead him to the top of a profession for which he was so perfectly fitted.

It's a hard problem for any father and son to face and we, who were discussing it, are anxiously awaiting the outcome. Too many parents, unintentionally "cripple" their children by mandates according to parental viewpoints.

"I can't" is a short way of saying "I don't want to."

From a distance we have been enjoying a group of adults who were having a wonderful time. They took innumerable pictures of each other and their hearty laughter rang out joyously. That is what drew our attention, and it brought on a line of thought.

Have you noticed how few people indulge in a heart-warming laugh now-a-days? There's the polite smile, yes, but a deep, genuine earth expression of jollity in the form of a body shaking with that forces tears from hidden sources, is a rarity. Every muscle in the body is brought into play by a lusty laugh, and one feels the happy reaction for hours afterwards. It's too bad we don't indulge in this pastime oftener. Surely life isn't made up entirely of solemnity and dire forebodings. There must be some funny episodes lurking around, waiting to be hauled out into the open and laughed at. Anyway, try a laugh all on your own, and see how it peeps you up.

Too many people work capital I overtime until they forget there's a U in the alphabet.

The mountains are drawing heavy veils of rain-dotted mists over their heads; passers-by are quickening their steps and flecks of moisture appear on the window panes. The branches of the trees wave dismally and a sudden silence falls upon the outside world. Pavements and sidewalks shimmer as the rain begins its gossamer coating, while the grass and flowers assume a new glory in their appreciation. A delicious fragrance that only a shower can produce, wafts itself into our consciousness and we feel its influence upon our emotions.

As suddenly as it came, the rain stops to let a patch of blue sky appear, also a waning sun to lift us into a paean of gratitude for the miracles of nature.

Life is what we make it. Is how the maxims run. But we often wonder If our job's been well done.

Looking Back Over The Years

Resources of the First National Bank now reach almost a million dollars.

Richard Queen enters Western Carolina Teachers College.

Plans are completed for the dedication of the township stadium.

Mrs. Lillian Allen Harte takes course in weaving at Gallinburg.

Theresa Alley, Marie Strange and Evelyn Craig take part in fall recital given by Sherrill School of Dance in Asheville.

John and Ernest Smathers find clues to wreckage of plane lost near Maggie in 1944.

First State Bank at Hazelwood opens today.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Norris celebrate 30th wedding anniversary.

Miss Mary Quinlan, recently returned from Europe, with the American Red Cross, is speaker at DAR meeting.

Black Bears of Canton defeat Greenville, Tenn., in opening football game.

Kathryn Hyatt of Hazelwood is crowned queen of Apple Festival in Hendersonville.

Miss Sylvia Camlin is crowned Miss Haywood County; Miss Velma Morse is Queen of Labor Day at Canton event.

School enrollment reaches 5,952 in Waynesville township — decrease of 567.

Mrs. Carl Medford of the Lake Junaluska Club is new president of Haywood Home Demonstration Club Council.

CROSSWORD

- ACROSS: 1. Exclamation, 5. Missile weapon, 9. Runs together, as words, 10. Mountains (Russ.), 12. Story, 13. Projecting rim, 14. Shield, 15. Paper sack, 16. Man's nickname, 17. Sun god, 18. Of hearing, 20. European country, 22. Cook, as meat, in an oven, 26. For fear that, 27. Make cake, 28. Literary composition, 30. Disclosed, 31. Stream, 33. Man's nickname, 34. Distress signal, 37. Wooden pin, 38. Shoshonean Indian, 39. Elude, 41. Always, 42. Slang, 43. People of the mobility, 44. Was obligated, 45. Exclamation of sorrow. DOWN: 1. Appeals, 2. Feathers from a Hawaiian bird, 3. Before station (abbr.), 5. A Bulgarian spreading machines (anat.), 7. Disembark, 8. Seaweed, 9. Not contaminated, 11. Coin (Jap.) by south (abbr.), 15. Purchase, 18. Place of worship, 19. Of lobes, 21. Beast of burden, 23. Swiss river (colloq.), 24. Mosquitoes (abbr.), 25. Grass, 29. Barked, 30. Beech, 32. Letter of the alphabet, 34. Southeast by south (abbr.), 35. Capital (Nor.), 36. Boat, 38. Layer of the iris, 40. Mimic, 41. Lamprey, 43. Father.

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 4.50
Six months 2.50
OUTSIDE NORTH CAROLINA
One Year 5.00
Six months 3.00
LOCAL CARRIER DELIVERY
Per month .40
Office-paid for carrier delivery 4.50
Second Class mail privileges authorized at Waynesville, N. C.
MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Monday Afternoon, September 19, 1956