

Woe unto him that giveth his neighbour drink, that putteth thy bottle to him, and he keepest him drunken also, that thou mayest look on their nakedness!

Hobakkuk 2:15.

A drunkard is unprofitable for any kind of good service. —Plato.

Editorial Page of the Mountaineer

A. Big Job

"Like a snowball rolling downhill, gathering momentum and size, Oil Progress Week gets bigger and bigger and bigger with each passing year," reports the American Petroleum Institute. The 1956 observance — October 14-20 — will outdistance its predecessor in scope, size, and impact.

The Week is not designed to sell a material commodity. It is designed to sell an idea — by showing the American people how the oil industry operates, all the way from the fields where the crude oil is produced to the corner service station, and by giving them a better idea of the benefits that flow from a free, competitive enterprise.

Leaders of the industry will take to the stump, and talk about oil and oil progress. Displays, special events and exhibits will reach virtually every community in this vast country — these activities will be carried out by local oil men in their own towns and counties. A full color motion picture will be shown in theatres, schools, on TV, and at various public gatherings. In many communities service station dealers will be selected as "Ambassadors of good will" by community organizations. There'll also be such attractions as parades, beauty queens, open houses, speeches and rallies, and so on and so on.

This is a big job. It has to be, for it deals with one of the biggest and most important resources of our country—oil.

First National Expands

The First National Bank is offering 2,000 shares of stock for sale, which when sold will make 12,000 shares outstanding. The program is one which was worked out in order to increase the capital stock of the 54-year-old institution.

The sale of the stock will enable the bank to make more and larger loans, because under banking regulations, the amount of loans is determined by a number of factors, including amount of paid in capital stock, plus reserves, and deposits of the bank.

The program is definitely a step forward, and the officials of the bank are following a pattern of taking care of the banking needs of this trading area.

Free Travel Survey Proves Value Of Pigeon River Road

An Associated Press dispatch from Raleigh points out that the importance of the Pigeon River road was stressed by James S. Burch, engineer of the statistics and planning department for the Highway Commission in a report he just made.

Access to the eastern part of the park is dependent upon the completion of the Pigeon River Road. This fact has been pointed out time and time again by park officials, as well as others, and all planning for the full development of the park in that area has been contingent upon the interstate highway.

We shall await with interest the full report of Engineer Burch and his staff who worked in and around the park this past summer, interviewing the motorists who used highways in this section. From them their staff received a vast amount of valuable information.

Perhaps some of the skeptics — outside of Haywood — will begin to take note of the facts as gathered by engineer Burch as being authentic, and realize that the construction of the Pigeon River Road is a regional project, and not a local one.

Views Of Other Editors

The Walls Of Ivy

That rustling sound you hear is the trembling — nay the shaking — of leaves on the ivy vines. "Ivy" college Vassar, Wellesley, Smith, etc., have been tenderly "segregating" their women against the men for 95 years; "ivy" colleges Harvard, Yale, Princeton, etc., have been doughtily

Livestock-Home Arts Project In Hands Of Voters

Besides voting for candidates for office on November 6, Haywood voters will decide whether they want the county commissioners to proceed with a program of developing a livestock and home arts show. In order to develop the proposed center for educational, recreational and sales purposes, the citizens will have to approve a tax levy not to exceed three cents per \$100 valuation.

The program began in the General Assembly of 1953, when a bill was passed setting up a tax levy for the project.

The commissioners at that time made the levy, and collected a little over \$1,800, before the attorney general ruled that "in his opinion" the levy was not constitutional, because the people had not voted on the tax. The levy was discontinued after the first year, and has not been added since.

The commissioners in July 1955 purchased a 13-acre site between here and Lake Junaluska for \$15,000 on which to construct the livestock and home arts show buildings. A contribution of \$5,000 from Champion Paper and Fibre Company was made to the building project, and another contribution of \$500 from Carolina Power and Light Company. Today, the fund, including the tax levy collected, totals \$7,353.

In the meantime, the 1955 General Assembly passed a bill making it mandatory for the voters of Haywood to express their views on the matter in the general election—November 6. And that is where the matter now stands.

The rural women of Haywood have for a long time been wanting a curb market, and since the matter of an election has come up on the livestock-home arts show, it has been suggested in some quarters that a curb market be built in the proposed home arts building.

An election is the only way to get the true feelings of the people on such a matter. Thus far, there has not developed any campaign for the project, and as far as we know, none against.

There remains only 22 days before the voters will express themselves through their ballots.

The Life Of A Politician

The life of a politician, especially during a campaign, is much harder than most people might realize.

We were amused at the incident which happened to Senator W. Kerr Scott last week, near his Haw River home. An elderly couple — both 82 — neighbors of Senator and Mrs. Scott, invited the former governor to have breakfast with them.

He accented, and went — at 4 a.m. The couple explained they went to bed at sundown, and always had breakfast at 4 a.m.

Senator Scott promised he would be there, and was. He had toast, oatmeal and fig preserves.

Fire Prevention Week Again

This is Fire Prevention Week — coming when furnaces and other heating units are put into use, after being idle all summer.

There is very little firemen can do about fire prevention other than to warn property owners that double-checking as to safety cannot be carried too far. Firemen can check premises, but they cannot be there to see that safety precautions are followed day in and day out.

Looking Back Over The Years

20 YEARS AGO Mark Ferguson heads Young Democratic Club organized at Fines Creek.

Mrs. I. J. Brown returns from extended visit with her daughter in Roanoke, Va. and her son at Fort Bragg.

Dr. Jack Turbill of Asheville, formerly of Waynesville, goes to Chicago for special work in dental surgery.

Mrs. John K. Boone has as her guest her daughter, Mrs. C. L. Dickson of Durham.

Miss Martha Mock and Miss Margaret Ashton spend day in Asheville.

10 YEARS AGO Town officials pass ordinance establishing building lines on four streets in Waynesville business section.

Major Fannie Johnson Reynolds, WAC, is serving as director of Civilian Personnel in the China Service Command.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hill move to Enka to make their home.

Miss Vera Hosaflook is bride of Richard Miller Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Clauson and their daughter, Miss Laura Mae Clauson, visit Curtis Clauson at the University of North Carolina.

5 YEARS AGO Mrs. Hush A. Love retires as town clerk. Mrs. P. H. Gentry is appointed.

David Noland is new president of Waynesville High 4-H Club.

Capt. and Mrs. Bill Milner and little daughter return to Camp Lejeune after a visit here.

Miss Braxton Crocker, student at Berea College, spends weekend at home.

Mrs. Henry Garner attends State Fair in Raleigh.

Letters To Editor

APPRECIATION

Editor The Mountaineer: On behalf of the Haywood County Council of Home Demonstration Clubs we would like to thank you for your cooperation in helping to sponsor our 1956 Home Demonstration Achievement Exposition which is an annual event.

From the remarks of the hundreds of people who visited the exhibits during the 2 day period, we feel our efforts were appreciated by the general public and we sincerely hope we may continue to work closely together for the growth and progress of our county.

We thank you, Sincerely, Mrs. George Frady, Chairman Haywood County Achievement Exposition; Mrs. R. J. Fowler, President Haywood County Council of Home Demonstration Clubs; Mary Cornwell, Home Agent Haywood County.

Defense "Thinking Machine"

SAN DIEGO, Calif. (AP)—The Naval Electronics Laboratory here is working, along with private research organizations, on electronic computers for shipboard operation on all combat ships.

The "thinking machines" would be used to process the vast amount of data which are required for accurate fire control, guided-missile control, and anti-aircraft defense in the atom-jet-missile age at sea.

Capt. Gould Hunter, former commander of the laboratory, said the object of the computer project is to adapt electronically-operated "thinking machines" to the peculiar needs of naval warfare.

Wife Preservers

When you are going to serve a dessert topped with whipped cream, chill the bowl in which you will whip the cream first and the cream will whip more quickly.

THE AMERICAN WAY HOLY BIBLE NATIONAL BIBLE WEEK OCTOBER 15-21 THE BIBLE - Timeless and Eternal

My Favorite Stories

By CARL GOERCH

There were five of them playing together at the Carolina Country Club Course in Raleigh: Roland Mumford, George White, Dr. Strickland, Ralph Gibson, and Bernie Barrow. All of them well-known citizens.

"Hurry up, White!" said Mr. Mumford as George got ready to tee off. "We don't want to stay here all day."

"Shut up!" said George tersely. He took his stance, drew back carefully and drove.

"If that's the best you can do, you'd better quit playing golf," said Mr. Mumford sarcastically.

"You tend to your own game and I'll tend to mine," said Mr. White.

The other four players took their drives and the five of them proceeded down the fairway of No. 1 hole.

It was a beautiful afternoon; the kind of a day that promotes peace, harmony and mutual understandings and good feeling. But, somehow or other, that wasn't exactly the kind of atmosphere in which these players were finding themselves.

Perhaps it was Mr. Mumford's foul. He wouldn't lay off of Mr. White, but kept nattering at him continuously. For the first three or four holes, the latter didn't seem to pay very much attention to it and answered Mr. Mumford in kind. Then he made two or three rather short shots in a row and when Roland increased the intensity of his kidding, George lapsed into silence.

"What's the matter?" jeered Roland. "You ain't getting sore, are you?"

No answer. The same continued. By the time the five players reached the seventh hole it was plain to see that the situation held no humor or pleasantness for Mr. White.

The lines about his mouth had tightened and a frown sat upon his usually placid countenance.

Mr. Barrow took Mr. Mumford to one side.

"Roland," said Mr. Barrow, "if I were you I'd quit rasing George. I believe he's getting sore."

"Let him get sore if he wants to," said Mr. Mumford. "He's kidding me plenty; why shouldn't he be made to stand a little of the same kind of medicine?"

The further they went, the surlier Mr. White's game became. The more Roland joshed him and

SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK

By R. J. SCOTT

Advertisement for Scott's Scrap Book featuring a portrait of a man and various product images like 'Ball Python' and 'Perfumed Beads'.

Rambling 'Round

By Frances Gilbert Frazier

Just before the start of the last game of the World Series Mel Allen, the announcer, made a remark that has stuck in our mind ever since, so deep an impression did it make. Of course, Mel was referring to the importance of this last game but its significance had a far deeper meaning to us. His remark was: "It's got to be today. There is no tomorrow."

"It's got to be today. There is no tomorrow." What a terrible word this would be if that applied to the material things of life! What chance would any of us have if there were no tomorrow in which to rectify the mistakes we have made today? What incentive would we have to make tomorrow a better day than this one had been: why not throw all decency to the wind and enjoy today knowing no tomorrow would be there for remorse!

The thought that there is a tomorrow is like a lodestar that guides us to higher and better efforts to improve ourselves: to find new friends, new ideas, new thoughts, new accomplishments, and that we can make a brand new start to offset the errors we made today.

Yes, Mr. Allen, that last game had no tomorrow but the future of all mankind lies in its tomorrows.

Heard in passing: "They were sitting on a bench in the warm sunshine and she said: 'You know, I ain't seen her in forty years.' And he said: 'I betcha she's changed a heap.'"

With the promise of widening and extending Wall Street there comes to the mind of every pedestrian the sincere hope that relief will be given at streets intersecting Main street. The mystery of life is why there has not been a series of accidents on the two entrances at the Pure Oil station and Rogers Electric Co.'s corner. Cars dash around these two corners at breakneck speed, making the sidewalks hazardous. As cars approach Main street from Wall, the slight rise makes it almost a necessity to slow down, then they straddle the sidewalk awaiting a chance to turn right or left into Main street. But cars going into these side streets take it at full speed regardless of sidewalk traffic.

Perhaps if Wall Street is made a thoroughfare, one-way regulations will be instituted which will certainly be gratefully received by the walking public.

Isn't it a blessing that memory holds tighter to pleasant things than to the other kind?

It seems unbelievable that there is any kind of sickness in the world. Just listen to the radio, or television for that matter, and you will be commercialized for every ill imaginable... and all curable if you use the article that the announcer is being sponsored by. And as for smokers, there never should be a cough in a commercial cigarette. But we will say one thing for the products thusly advertised: they can put on some of the cleverest commercial shindigs ever devised for eye and ear consumption.

If Peace were only a reality instead of an issue!

planned it just before the start of the match and had phoned George to bring a pistol along with him, loaded with blanks. George had fired it at exactly the right moment.

From then on the game continued in somewhat erratic fashion, because every few minutes one of the four would have to sit

Inside WASHINGTON MARCH OF EVENTS

The Presidential Office; Why Do Men Seek It? Many Chief Executives Found Job Unhappy One

Special to Central Press Association

WASHINGTON—Being President of the United States is an honor to which many men have aspired, yet the post has been denounced by most chief executives and has brought tragedy to many of them.

As late as 1952, Adlai Stevenson remarked that he'd shoot himself if drafted for the Democratic nomination. Yet today he is gladly running again.

Dwight D. Eisenhower at first repulsed those who asked him to run in 1952. He said he had no desire to be President. Now he is seeking a second term, knowing that he will be the oldest President ever to serve if he survives another four years.

What impels a man to run for President? The desire for honor, power, a sense of duty? George Washington once cried when beset by calumny and threats of impeachment while serving that "I'd rather be in my grave than the presidency."

Earlier, just before taking the oath for his first term, he remarked: "My movements to the chair of government will be accompanied by feelings not unlike those of a culprit who is going to the place of execution."

JOHN ADAMS WROTE shortly after his own term ended: "If I were to go over my life again, I would be a shoemaker rather than an American statesman."

Years later, when he was advised that his son, John Quincy, had won the presidency, the elder Adams said: "No man who ever held the office of President would congratulate a friend on obtaining it. He will make one man ungrateful and a hundred men his enemies for every office he can bestow."

John Quincy Adams lived to agree with his father. Upon completing his term, he remarked that he had spent "the unhappiest four years of my life" in the White House.

Thomas Jefferson, when vice president, wrote: "The second office of the government is honorable and easy. The first is but a splendid misery." As he neared completion of his second term as President, Jefferson commented: "Never did a prisoner, released from his chains, feel such relief as I shall on shaking off the shackles of power."

JAMES K. POLK COMPLAINED that he was "the hardest working man in the country" and added, "I shall be a happier man in my retirement." He died three months after he left the White House. James Buchanan warned Abraham Lincoln of what lay ahead. He said: "If you are as happy, dear sir, on entering this house as I am in leaving it, you are the happiest man in this country."

Lincoln lived to ponder Buchanan's warning. He called the executive mansion "this damned old house." Civil war broke out soon after his inauguration, his son Tad died, and Lincoln was assassinated shortly after beginning a second term.

Lincoln, once asked how it felt to be President, remarked: "I feel like the man who was tarred and feathered and ridden out of town on a rail. To the man who asked him how he liked it, he said, 'If it wasn't for the honor of the thing, I'd rather walk.'"

James A. Garfield, shortly after he moved into the White House, demurred to know, "My God, 'Self-inflicted' what is there in this place that a man should ever want to get into it." He died less than nine months later at the hands of an assassin.

Grover Cleveland wrote, upon beginning his second term, "I look upon the next four years to come as a self-inflicted penance for the good of the country. I see no pleasure in it."

The presidency brought Woodrow Wilson only grief. A man of peace, he served through a world war and left the White House broken in health and spirit.

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