

Lift up your heads, O ye gates: and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.—Psalms 24:7.

God, the Great Giver, can open the whole universe to our gaze in the narrow space of a single lane.—Tagore.

Editorial Page of the Mountaineer

Wilkesboro Finds Way To Sell More Apples

On several occasions, The Mountaineer has editorially sought to set out the need for a plant in Western North Carolina to process apples not suitable for the open market.

A number of orchardmen have outlets for the fruit which cannot be classed as "first class" and frankly say that a processing plant might affect the price of the marketable fruit.

A story sent out Tuesday by Wade Lucas, information officer of the State Department of Conservation and Development, interested us in that it dealt with the same subject.

The story date-lined Wilkesboro, is as follows:

"A new — at least in northwestern North Carolina — industry for processing of the none-better apples grown in such quantities in this section of the State has gone into operation here.

"Owned and operated by Mr. and Mrs. James Osborne, it is located in the same building in which Osborne attempted two years ago to make a success as the State's first manufacturer of apple sauce.

"Osborne, who left his native Virginia years ago to locate here in an effort to make a better living, decided that the business of making sauce out of Northwestern North Carolina apples was too risky in that his margin of profit was extremely small. Then, too, the destruction of last year's apple and other fruit crops in the State as a result of the freeze in the early Spring.

"Now, Osborne and his wife have concluded that their best chances of success in spreading the use of the famed Brushy Mountain apples over long periods is through a process N. C. State College horticulture experts have helped them devise.

"The Osbornes, who have employed quite a number of women of this community, are drying apples and also freezing them fresh for packing in 30-pound, airtight tins for bakeries, hotels, and others who delight in advertising "fresh North Carolina apple pie today."

"And the frozen apples, Osborne asserts, will have that "tree freshness" flavor the advertising fellows talk about so much in proving that old adage of "It pays to advertise."

"Rhodes Batson, executive director of the Wilkes County Chamber of Commerce, has worked closely with the Osbornes in helping get the somewhat fledgling industry started. So have former Wilkes Sheriff Presley E. Brown, who formerly employed Osborne in his lumber business, and numerous apple growers in this great apple growing area.

"Machinery for peeling and to core the apples, then slice them into equal parts, has been installed by Osborne. Chemical solutions of a non-harmful nature is used to keep the drying apples from losing their natural color.

"The frozen variety gets somewhat similar treatment, but better grade apples are used for freezing and then packing in the tins for hotel, bakery, and institutional use. The process, which, of course, includes again a non-harmful chemical as recommended by N. C. State College experts, is a bit more involved.

"Thelma (Osborne's wife) and I decided something could be done to make better and longer use of the unsurpassed Brushy Mountain apples and we believe we can do it, too," said the rather confident Osborne.

Views of Other Editors

Two - Term Amendment

President Eisenhower's misgivings about the constitutional amendment limiting the President to two terms probably are shared by many persons who have thought about the problem. This does not mean that they believe a President should normally serve more than two terms or that the President is longing for a third term while he is running for a second. Rather, it indicates a dislike for a rigid prohibition in place of the more flexible two-term tradition established by Washington and adhered to

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Ice On The Highways

The Parkway officials have closed the links of that scenic road on all sides of us for the winter. This is the annual procedure when ice and snow hit the areas.

There was ice on U. S. 441 Saturday afternoon at Newfound Gap, following the slight snowfall of Friday. Park Rangers reported several slight wrecks on the Tennessee side of the mountain, as motorists failed to heed the warning signs. The cars hit the ice-coated highway at a fast speed, and went into spins. The rangers reported no injuries.

Ice hockey players are about the only ones we know of that can travel at a fast pace on ice without going into a spin — and after all, the players are on steel skates made for ice, and not on rubber tires.

Encouragement To Vote

A good idea has just been put into effect by Gov. Averell Harriman. He is going to present a "certificate of good citizenship" to any resident of the state who has voted without fail in every election for the last 50 years. The first award went to Edwin Rickwall of Day, Saratoga county, who has voted 71 times. That covers every local, state or national election since 1884.

Regular voting should be regarded as an honorable distinction. When this privilege has been exercised without a break for half a century or more, it shows an appreciation of the duties of citizenship that deserves public commendation.

Why should not New York's example be followed by other states? The American Heritage Foundation, which for some years has been trying to get out a larger vote, might well give publicity to Governor Harriman's idea.—Catskill Mail, N. Y.

The low reading of 21 last weekend makes us realize just what fine fall weather we have been enjoying all the while.

They're already advising us to do our overseas Christmas mailing early. Probably to avoid the crush.

Men's clothing is to cost more next fall. Eventually it will be unnecessary to put pockets in male garb.

News-Sun, Waukegan, Ill.

People had trouble living within their income before. Now, with taxes, they're having trouble living without it.

—Karnes Co. News.

tain apples and we believe we can do it, too," said the rather confident Osborne.

"Batson and the members of the Wilkes Chamber of Commerce, together with G. A. Albright, head of the small industries section of the State Department of Conservation and Development at Raleigh, also feel that the Osborne's decision "to keep plugging" as Rhodes Batson put it, may well bear financial fruit for the transplanted Virginian, who says he is a "real honest-to-goodness Tar Heel now" and plans to prove it if humanly possible in the best way he can."

That is the story from Wilkesboro. We wonder how long it will be before a similar story will be written from Western North Carolina.

until the third election of President Roosevelt in 1940. Many of those who deplore the Twenty-second Amendment are equally emphatic in saying that the two-term tradition should never have been broken, but of course the events of history cannot be altered by hindsight.

Most of the complaint about the amendment stems from a belief that it will seriously handicap a President in his second term. President Eisenhower does not appear to be greatly concerned on this point. Aspirants for the Presidency in the party in power, he points out, will want the President's blessing and his help in getting the nomination. And for other reasons his influence in his own party may remain strong. In any event, it would be premature to talk about repealing the Twenty-second Amendment on this ground before any President has had any experience under it.

Another factor must be weighed before any effort is made to repeal the amendment. Such repeal would not, of course, restore the two-term tradition. On the contrary, it might well be interpreted as removing all restraint of any sort upon the return of a President to the White House as many times as he could win the quadrennial election. This, in our opinion, would be most unfortunate. So much power should be concentrated in the Presidency that no man should be permitted to hold it indefinitely even with the consent of a majority of the people. Except in the most extraordinary circumstances, the short-term advantages of keeping an experienced man in the office are outweighed by the long-term dangers of one-man government. For these reasons we surmise that the two-term amendment will remain in the Constitution (unless it should work very badly in practice) until some other means of discouraging third-term candidacies has been devised.—Washington Post and Times Herald.

My Favorite Stories

By CARL GOERCH

This is the story of Mr. Jesse Hollowell's experience while attending the Methodist Conference in Elizabeth City a number of years ago.

Mr. Hollowell is a prosperous grocer in Wake Forest. He also is a staunch member of the Methodist Church, and it was as a result of his faithful work in that organization that he was elected a delegate to the conference.

About a week or so before the session took place, Mr. Hollowell received a letter from "The Entertainment Committee" in Elizabeth City. He took it home with him and, after supper, he and Mrs. Hollowell discussed it. "Hurry up," he directed her, "because I've got to get back to the store and do a little work."

Mrs. Hollowell proceeded to read off several questions and Mr. Hollowell gave her brief instructions as to the answer he would make.

"Here's one," said Mrs. Hollowell, "which asks if you want to be entertained, or whether you will look after your own entertainment."

"I'm not going to Elizabeth City for entertainment; I'm going to attend the Methodist Conference," said Mr. Hollowell firmly. "Just put down that they don't need to bother about entertaining me. I don't care about going to see any shows or taking pleasure trips, or doing other things of that nature. And if they ask my opinion about it, I'll tell them that such things are decidedly out of place at a religious meeting anyway."

Mrs. Hollowell did as he directed and, a few minutes later, he left home and went down to the store.

The time came to leave for the convention. Mr. Hollowell was accompanied by his preacher and one or two other delegates. They made the trip to Elizabeth City without special incident and went around to the Methodist Church to register.

Mr. Hollowell waited his turn. He stood in line several minutes and finally reached the desk where a very attractive young lady was filling out cards.

"Your name, please," she said, as she smiled at Mr. Hollowell. "Jesse Hollowell."

"And your address?" "Wake Forest."

She skimmed through a boxful of cards and, taking one out, glanced at it.

"Oh, I see," she said, "according to this card, you don't care for entertainment."

"Well, in that case," she said, "we'll just have to let you shift for yourself. I'd suggest, however, that you go around to the Virginia Dare Hotel; you'll probably be able to get a room there."

Mr. Hollowell looked at her somewhat indignantly. Then he went to hunt up his preacher and told him of what had taken place.

"Why, that'll never do," said the Reverend. "You let me talk to that young lady."

So they both went back to the registration desk. The preacher introduced himself and said: "Mr. Hollowell here is an authorized delegate to the Conference and I certainly think he is entitled to room and board somewhere in town."

"That's right," said Jesse. "To tell the truth, I didn't bring enough money to pay for accommodations at a hotel. As a matter of fact, I didn't think it was necessary."

The young lady looked at him somewhat coldly. "What made you change your mind so quickly?" she demanded.

"I haven't changed my mind," "You have changed it."

"I have not." "You have."

"Well, there's no telling how long that argument might have lasted if one of the local committeemen hadn't stepped up about that time. He inquired to find out what was taking place and the young lady told him.

"Here's his card," she said, handing it over.

The committeeman took it and looked at it carefully. "Why, Mr. Hollowell," he said, "you expressly told us not to reserve a room for you."

"I did no such a thing!" said Jesse.

"But you most assuredly did," said the committeeman. "It says so on this card."

"Let me see that card," said Jesse taking it into his own hands as he spoke.

He regarded it closely. Then: "There isn't a word on here about room and board," he finally said. "But there is," said the committeeman. He pointed at one of the bottom lines of the card and read: "Entertainment — No. 1

THE AMERICAN WAY



Helen KELLER

"UNLESS WE FORM THE HABIT OF GOING TO THE BIBLE IN BRIGHT MOMENTS AS WELL AS IN TROUBLE, WE CANNOT FULLY RESPOND TO ITS CONSOLATIONS, BECAUSE WE LACK EQUILIBRIUM BETWEEN LIGHT AND DARKNESS."

The Bible — Ever a Source of Help

Letters to the Editor

THE CLOTHES CLOSET

Editor, The Mountaineer: Have you not as a homemaker often wished that you had a trustworthy outlet for the clothes your family outgrows and to that you could pass them on to some worthy and needy persons? Well, there is such an outlet in Waynesville, well organized and managed. THE CLOTHES CLOSET is in the basement of the Court House — a good sized room where clothes in fair condition can be received and distributed.

This article will tell you who deals with them, who receives them and how it is all managed, especially how YOU can have a part in this very worthy project. So please read on.

Every officer is an unpaid volunteer whose heart is in the work in the name of Him who said, "I was naked and ye clothed me. Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these my little ones, ye have done it unto me."

President, Mrs. Grady Boyd; vice-president, Mrs. Wallace Ward; secretary, Mrs. Charles McDarris; treasurer, Mrs. R. R. Campbell. Among those receiving and sorting are Mrs. Jimmie Williams, Mrs. J. Y. Perry, Mrs. Roy Parkman, Mrs. John Penny, Mrs. T. W. Bridges, Mrs. Ray Parrish and Miss Nan Killian.

Every Tuesday other ladies will help Mrs. Johnnie L. Kellett.

will look after myself." "Oh!" exclaimed Mrs. Hollowell somewhat blankly. "You mean that 'Entertainment' refers to accommodations?"

"Why, certainly," said the committeeman.

"Oh!" said Jesse again. "I thought you meant moving pictures, or sightseeing trips, or maybe a dance. I didn't care for any of those things."

Everything was finally settled and Mr. Hollowell was given accommodations with a nice family. Somehow or other, the story got out and the preachers had a big time with Jesse. To this day, some of them still refer to him as "Entertainment Hollowell." But all that he says in reply is: "Why don't people speak the English language the way it should be spoken?"

Calling All Customers.

INDIANAPOLIS (AP)—Sign in front of a laundry: "Wanted — Customers, No Experience Necessary."



• Watch ahead for danger signals • Slow down • Allow more following distance

Rambling 'Round

By Frances Gilbert Frazier

There is something indescribably beautiful and fascinating about visiting a city after it is ablaze with light, and shining in all its brilliancy. Recently we had the pleasure of visiting Asheville after night-fall and seeing the city in full glow.

Long before we reached the outskirts of town, the reflection of the lights shone against the purple sky and as we drew nearer, the whole scene was one of brilliant glory. Then on the return trip, we were presented another picture of radiance in the miles of automobile headlights forming a chain of diamonds that was dazzlingly beautiful. Along the roadside, friendly lights beamed from the windows and motels added their gifts with many multi-colored lights. And not to be outdone, the stars and a half-moon added their brilliant displays.

And take our own Main street, for instance. Just stand at either end of the street, and take a long look. If you cannot react to its loveliness, there's decidedly something wrong with your eyesight, temperament or digestion.

A hobby is the best companion a person can have.

Recently we saw an example of what home training can do. A couple and two young sons came into the tea room for dinner. The ages of the boys were, approximately, seven and nine. The seven-year-old, with the air of only doing something to which he was accustomed, held his mother's chair then took his seat at the table. All during the meal, the family quietly conversed and an occasional chuckle of laughter proved they were thoroughly enjoying their meal and each other.

It was a refreshing sight in these hectic days of spoiled and rude children who are objectionable in public places and who must, certainly, embarrass their parents with their utter disregard for the opinions of others by their discourtesy to their parents.

Perhaps we are a bit too old-fashioned but the present code of youth is so unlike what we were taught that we sometimes fervently wish there was some of the old-fashioned discipline still in circulation. To hear a child say "What?" when addressed by an adult, attunes our ears to a reprimand... but strange as it may seem, we rarely hear one. And a vociferous "shut up" from a youngster to an older person, causes the queerest sensation in the palm of our right hand and a furtive glance at where we'd like to place it, warmly.

And that, children, ends our lecture for today.

"If we could see ourselves as others see us," would we be flattered or what to fight?"

Well, what do you know? Here it is the middle of November, with Thanksgiving just a week ahead. Odd, isn't it, how the days can roll themselves into months before a fellow can turn around? Why, it seems like only yesterday that we put on our new bonnets for Easter, and then the Fourth of July came flapping along only to move away for Labor Day. The old saying is that the quickest way to make time pass is to have a ninety-day note in the bank. But they pass just as fast even if you don't have a cent in the bank.

Hold faith by the hand and you're not likely to stumble.

Looking Back Over The Years

20 YEARS AGO Mrs. J. W. Ray entertains with a miscellaneous shower honoring Mrs. Crawford League, the former Miss Elise Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Robeson go to Newport News, Va., to spend Thanksgiving with their children. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Robeson and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Robeson.

Miss Mary Stringfield and Miss Ellen Louise Killian motor to Chapel Hill for a football game.

10 YEARS AGO Charter is granted The Smoky Mountain Broadcasters for construction and operation of a radio station in Haywood County.

Miss Miriam M. Cuming of Downey, Calif. is married to Lt. Sam L. Stringfield, Jr.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Burgin weds Ned Dillard Howell.

Mrs. John C. Platt honors her mother Mrs. Carl Cunningham, with a surprise birthday party.

5 YEARS AGO Kiwanis Club supports school expansion after hearing Jonathan Woods.

Miss Ann Rector is pledged to Alpha Delta Pi sorority at Queens College.

Junior majorettes, Judy Abbott, Clara Pless, Florence Bowles, Dale Hall, Peggy Reeves, and Jackie Carswell, make debut at football game.

Dr. R. S. Roberson is named president of Little League.

Alwayne McClure is elected vice president of her class at Berea College.

CROSSWORD puzzle grid with clues and answers.