ned until the day when I saw on the wall of he mission home in an island station these ords—TRY THANKSGIVING'."

Rambling Round By Frances Gilbert Frazier

THANKSGIVING 1956

We come to Thee, dear Lord, with heads bowed in gratitude and hearts filled with thanks for the mercies and blessings Thou hast bestowed upon us.

We thank Thee for Thy patience. Our many acts of omission must have tried Thee sorely, but Thou hast never failed to let us know that Thou art ever understanding and realize we all have weaknesses. Thy compassion spurs us on to better thoughts and acts

Thy protecting hands spare us the pressure of over-burdening loads and help us over the rough places in our daily travel.

We thank Thee, dear Lord, for all those little things that, added together, make life so wonderful, little things that seem so trifling until we find ourselves denied them. The song of the birds, the cool pink of the eastern sky at sunrise and the warm, golden glow of its last glimpse as it sets. Then the soft, sweet sanctity of twilight that lulls us into the peace and serenity of dusk.

We thank Thee, too, for our friends and their ever present willingness to help us in time of stress, and their comfort in time of

Dear Lord, accept our humility and gratitude in deep appro tion for Thy manifold gifts to us, gifts that may not be present the eye but make themselves manifest in countless ways.

Hold our hands, dear Lord, so that not only on this day set aside for thanksgiving, we will feel Thy kindly guidance and presence at all times and we can send out our deep and heartfelt gratitude for Thy gracious gift of well being and happiness.

On this Thanksgiving Day, accept these prayers for a proper way in which we can show our thanks to The, dear Lord.

Looking **Back Over** The Years

Miss Elizabeth Ray goes to New York to spend a fortnight with relatives.

Mrs. William T. Hannah and two small sons are among those attending the Carolina-Duke game in Chapel Hill.

Mrs. Grover Davis succeeds Mrs. Rufus Siler as president of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Church.

Miss Nell Campbell gives birthday dinner

10 YEARS AGO

Motorcade, parade, formal pro-

gram, and barbecue are included

in events planned for Homer Ferguson Day, Drive for band uniforms goes

Miss Laura Mae Clauson and

William Shelton Ray are married in the First Methodist Church. Mrs. Rufus Siler and Mrs.

Hugh Massie honor their mother,

Mrs. J. K. Boone, on the latter's 88th birthday. 5 YEARS AGO Mauriene Carver is crowned

1951 Tobacco Queen. Santa Claus arrives; gets big

welcome from children. Mr. and Mrs. Archie Craft of

Wilmington visit the latter's mother, Mrs Troy Wyche.

William Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Ray, gets battlefield

promotion to first lieutenant

Waynesville Homemakers win first place in the home club exhibits at the Armory.

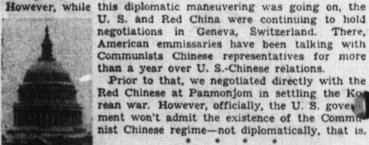
Red China Nonrecognition

U. S.-Chinese Negotiations Continue for Over a Year

Special to Central Press Association

WASHINGTON—The refusal by the United States to recognize Communist China is becoming more and more "legalistic fiction." The shooting down of an American Navy plane off the Chinese coast provides the most recent example of this.

Since this government does not recognize the Chinese Reds, the British, who do, were asked to obtain information about the plane shooting, which they did.



• FITNESS-A medical paper by a New York physician has got the United States government up in arms about the relative physical fitness of American kids as compared with European boys and girls. Dr. Hans Kraus presented results of a

series of physical tests given to American and European children at the American Medical association meeting last year. The furor over the results led to a special White House conference called by President Eisenhower to focus attention to the im-

portance of keeping American youth physically fit. What is not very widely known is that the results of Dr. Kraus' tests showed that schoolbus-riding, TV-watching U. S. youth scored

lower physically than their hiking European brothers. SENATE SLEUTHS-Senate investigators plan to focus a pierc-

ing spotlight on racketeers who may have been collecting taxpayers' money on military uniform contracts grabbed from legitimate operators. Top name in the inquiry so far is Johnny Dio, New York gangland figure indicated as the "mastermind" in the acid blinding of labor columnist Victor Riesel.

enough of his own, he may be spared further questioning by the investigations subcommittee headed by Senator John L. McClellan (D), Arkansas.

was being questioned about underworld friends.

However, the Senate group recently seized records of a Yonkers. N. Y., Teamsters Union local in which the name of "Johnny D" appears. They are trying to see whether Dio is connected with the union now and, if so, how.

though privately-unhappy about one particular aspect of Chief Justice Earl Warren's recent visit to India. What upsets them was the timing of the visit. Warren was receiving only a comparatively lukewarm reception from Indian officials and people

until he made a speech pointing out that it was Warren's under him that the Supreme Court outlawed segre-

treated royally by a people whose friendship for the United States has always seemed to depend on how well American minorities are treated.

However, while Warren was talking in India, the school year ened in the U.S. and anti-integration demonstrations in southern states broke out. These incidents were headlined in the Indian newspapers and Warren's stock dropped sharply in India.

State department officials admit they should have realized there was this danger and that Warren's visit should have been timed so it would not have coincided with the new U. S. school term.

Haywood Library Lack In The News

There has been a long silence relative to the proposal to modernize the W. B. Fergus n home for the Haywood County Library. Nevertheless, the board of trustees of the I. brary, and the architect have been putting ir some long hours on the project, and today empect the blueprints back from Raleigh, where they have been sent for the State Litrary Board to check.

The board explained their silence simply by saying, "We wanted to have everything ir readiness, and approved before we started t lking about the project in public."

Their explanation is accepted, and we exr ct from the tone of their voices, and det rmination which gleamed in their eyes, t at the public will be hearing a lot about the new building for the Library before long.

It was in the fall of 1954 that Mrs. Maude Vatson and Mrs. Marjorie Blaylock, daught rs of the late W. B. Ferguson, deeded the 5 acre tract and house to the Haywood Lib ary Board. Alex Shuford, a son of Mrs. Vatson later gave \$10,000 to apply on the r novation of the home into a modern

The time is near when you'll be hearing a let about a bigger and better home for the Faywood County Library.

Well Qualified For Leadership

The unanimous action of the executive committee of the Board of Trustees of the Consolidated University of North Carolina in recommending William Clyde Friday for the presidency of the institution warrants the assumption that his election will be a mere formality when the full board meets next week.

It would be well-nigh impossible to find in one individual all of the attributes needed to head this great institution of learning in the period ahead, which should be marked by rmaissance as well as continued growth. It would be absurd to contend that Mr. Friday o" any other young man has all of the capat lities which might be desired in a univers'ty president.

The thing which is most impressive about Villiam Friday, however, is that, at the age of 36, he has demonstrated a remarkable capacity for growth. There is every reason to believe that his growth will continue and will be stimulated by the greater responsibility he will bear from now on.

Two other things should be said about the r an. He has a clear conception of the true f 'nction of the University and the responsib'lity of the man who heads it to see to it that the function is performed. He also und rsands fully that the University now cons'sts of three units, not one.

For generations the people of North Carolina have looked to the University not only to educate the youth but to furnish moral, ir tellectual, cultural and civic leadership for al the people of the State. Most of the time tl at leadership has been forthcoming. All of t'e people of the State will-join those conn cted directly with the University in the h pe that under the presidency of Mr. Friday t'e days of the University's greatest leade ship will lie in the future—not in the past. -Raleigh News and Observer.

Let Us Give Thanks

Thursday will mark the annual observance of Thanksgiving Day.

Since the Pilgrims first began the custom of taking time to give thanks, the American people have placed varied and wide-flung ideas about the observance of the day.

The observance of Thanksgiving is something akin to religion - it should be done in the way the individual feels it is his duty. and according to the dictates of his sincere feelings and conscience.

We have our own ideas on the matter, and certainly have no quarrel with those who view the matter differently. However, we feel that for a fuller life, every individual should meditate, and give serious thoughts to the meaning of Thanksgiving, and to take time to count the blessings enjoyed in the

We here in America have our problems, to be sure, but they are so minor as compared to what so many people of other lands are having to endure.

This Thanksgiving, some time during the day, take time to think it over and lift your face towards heaven and utter a prayer of thanks for the many, many things you have been taking for granted.

and once started, it would be fitting, and timely to do this daily.

Do you know of any people, anywhere in the world that should be more thankful than those of us who live right here in Haywood county?

Vandalism Will Not Be Tolerated

We are unable to understand what frame of mind a person would have to be in to go to a cemetery and turn over the tombstones. Officers say 13 have been turned over since Halloween-five on Halloween.

The police have issued a warning that such vandalism would not be tolerated, and the person or persons convicted of such an act has been promised the full penalty as pro-

vided by law. Several reports have come to the police lately of a group of teen-age boys who have pulled several dangerous so-called "pranks," in what the young boys perhaps termed fun. The officers differ as to what consitutes fun. and hope to bring the guilty ones to the bar

of justice ere long. For the sake of the boys, and their parents, we trust they will stop their foolishness before it is too late.

Haywood cattle ran true to form last week at the Fat Calf show and sale.

The young men who entered cattle came out on top as to quality, and prices paid for

Haywood is still a cattle county, and the reputation of this being the home of quality

show such fine cattle.

Haywood Cattle Are Tops

cattle is still known far and wide.

The young men are to be congratulated on their success, and their ability to grow and

The Mountaineer had arrangements made for a group of pictures of the winners, and as sometimes happens, the best of plans fail to work out satisfactorily. Anyway, we trust such luck will not be ours next year.

VIEWS OF OTHER EDITORS

Trail Of Tears Turned To Gold

One of North Carolina's most exciting do-it-yourse'l Cinderella stories of home industry has happrined at Cherokee, the Indian town up in the Western Carolina mountains. Ten years ago the to vn had only a few wooden structures, and the C'erokee Indians were making a precarious living out of their mountain acres. They had never recovered, in spirit or in initiative, from the sorrows of their "trall of tears" back in the 1830's, when the U.S. government had seized most of their lands

THE MOUNTAINEER

aynesville, North Carolina Dial GL 6-5301 The County Seat of Haywood County Published By The WAYNESVILLE MOUNTAINEER, Inc. CURTIS RUSS Curtis Russ and Marion T. Bridges, Publishers BY MAIL IN HAYWOOD COUNTY Si: month BY MAIL IN NORTH CAROLINA

PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY AND THURSDAY OUTSIDE NORTH CAROLINA LOCAL CARRIER DELIVERY SER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Monday Afternoon, November 19, 1956

at a pitifully small price and sent most of the Cherokees off to reservations in Oklahoma,

Then leaders of the Western North Carolina Associated Communities decided to do something about Cherokee and its Indians. They established the Cherokee Historical Association; they brought in Playwright Kermit Hunter to write an outdoor drama about the Cherokees, "Unto These Hills" and they started a self-improvement community move-

ment that has worked wonders for the whole area.

John Parris, Western Carolina newsman always interested in Cherokee events, reported the other day some of the accomplishments of the Cherokee Historical Association since 1950; payment of more than \$500,000 in salaries to the Cherokee Indians, purchase of more than \$20,000 in materials from the Cherokees, payment of about \$50,000 into the Cherokee Community Services treasury, expenditure of \$25,000 in the Cherokee development program. college scholarships of \$15,000 for Indian boys and girls, construction of a curb market for Cherokee farmers, and construction of bus waiting stations for Cherokee children.

In addition, nearly a million tourists have been brought to Cherokee to see the play and have remained to shop at the Indian craft shops along the village street, buying souvenirs to take home and leaving their money to raise the Cherokee income. "What has happened here," concludes Mr. Par-

ris, "stands as a symbol of the American way of life and a monument to community enterprise and effort." Mr. Parris might have added that the achievements of the Cherokee community also stand as an

example to other North Carolina communities which

need to inject new life blood into their own area.

The Smithfield Herald.

My Favorite Stories During the war we had some stopped at a cartoon to ask me mighty vigilant soldiers in North what the marking at the bottom of the picture meant. I told him that it was the signature of the picious, chances were that one of man who had drawn the cartoon,

Carolina and any time you did something that was the least susthem was going to follow it up. Which was a mighty fine thing. but sometimes led to embarrassing circumstances Like Mr. William G. Robert-

son's experience, for example, Mr. Robertson is a highly respected Wilmington citizen of long standing and unquestioned loyal-

ty. He's also an organist of rare talent. He and Mrs. Robertson spend their summers at Lake Kanuga, but at this particular time he had been called back to Wilmington to play for a wedding. But we'll let Mr. Robertson tell the story himself.

It was on a Sunday afternoon says Mr. Robertson-and I was riding the bus from Wilmington to Charlotte. I thought that I could use the time to write some poetry which I planned to enter in the Annual Poetry Contest at Kanuga Lake Inn. I had a magazine with me and found in it a page of advertising matter that had a great deal of white space in it. I started writing quatrains in verses wherever I could find space, and finally put the last verse on the margin of the opposite page. This poem was intended to be semi-humorouswhich is as close as I can ever

get to writing anything funny. Then I turned to a page further back in the magazine and started a blank-verse poem, intended to be serious, with the projected title: "Would You See God?" I started all this writing at about Lumberton, and I finished before we reached Laurinburg where the bus makes a short stop.

The bus was crowded. I noticed a soldier standing in the aisle opposite my seat, but I didn't pay any particular attention to him He left the bus when he reached Laurinburg. In a few minutes, while still at

the bus stop, a Laurinburg policeman came inside the bus, while another police officer accompanied by an M. P. stood waiting outside. When the inside man got to me he regarded me carefully and then asked: "Where is the man who was writing in the magazine?" In some surprise I answered

that I had been doing it. He then asked to see it and, taking it into his hands, regarded each and every page with the utmost care. He stopped and paid particular attention to my writing, which was rather difficult to read, insemuch as it had been done while the bus had been in motion. He turned over the pages and

station, they refused to let me have the magazine with the poetry I had so dangerously written in it, and I got the impression that they were going to have it examined, presumably by the which is exactly what it was. I then asked the policeman on the outside if he would mind telling

new airfields between here and Lumberton. You can imagine how that startled me. I tried to tell him that it was simply poetry, but he said that poetry could cover up a lot of things. I had to agree with him that that undoubtedly

me what it was all about. He

hesitated a moment and then said:

You are under suspicion of hav-

ing made notes or plans of the

was true. The upshot of the whole business was that they instructed me to get my bag and raincoat and come along with them, which I did without protest. Flanked on either side by a city policeman. and with the M. P. trailing along behind. I was marched to a police var and taken to the home of the chief of police. I had meanwhile shown all my identification cards to the policemen, and now had to show them to the chief, who had at first shaken hands with me in order to show them that there was nothing personal

on his part about the affair. After questioning me for a while, he turned to the patrolman and said: "You haven't anything to hold this man on."

Nevertheless, while the policeman did take me back to the bus



SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK By R. J. SCOTT

THE CIRCUMPERENCE OF AN ELEPHANT'S FOOT

WILL BE HIS HEIGHT AT THE SHOULDER

F.B.I. to see if it were not some from of cryptogram or mapwhich will take up a lot of the F.B.I.'s valuable time for noth-I must say, however, that the patrolmen were not discourteous, even though one of them did turn around in the car and ask, "Have you got a gun or knife on you?" I told him that I did not; that the only thing I had on me was a pencil-which seemed to be responsible for all my trouble.

THE LANDING

The feature about the whole thing that was most unpleasant came from the somewhat dark looks I got from the crowd around us, who evidently had been informed what my offense was supposed to be. They continued to regard me with suspicion as long

as I remained there. I was permitted to catch a later hus. Although I had been put to considerable inconvenience. I was offered no indignity such as search of my person, and I don't blame the officers, for they were men with a duty to perform, and they performed it according to their light. It did seem rather funny, however, to be suspected of espionage of air fields when our son is wearing wings in the service of the United States and when writing poetry is the only dangerous thing I have done. I have always known that my poetry is none too good, but I had never expected to write any that would throw me into the "Held-

for-questioning" category.

YES, FROM 5% 13 FEET.

Since Dio, whose real name is Dioguardi, already has trouble

Dio was quizzed by the group last spring. It was not announced whether his own activities were under investigation or whether he

WARREN'S TRIP—State department officials are admittedly—

gation in U. S. public schools. From then on, however, the chief justice was Up, Then Down

The Pilgrims

THANKSGIVING DAY dates

from 1621 when the Pil-

grims, who had sailed to

America seeking religious

freedom in the good ship May-

flowen the year before, set

aside a day of prayerful thanksgiving and feasting in

celebration of their first har-

vest in the new land. Presi-

dent Lincoln, in 1864, named

the last Thursday in November

for general observance of

Thanksgiving in the United