

To Enjoy One Job Have Many, Mauney Advises

By **ROBERT BROWN**
In Knoxville Journal

Versatility has preserved youth for John Haralson Mauney.

"Don't work," is his advice, "unless you can love the work."
And to prove his philosophy, this hospital manager, real estate man, farmer, dairyman, truck gardner, executive, contractor, father, husband and guardian has only to be seen. He is 45 and looks 30.

"Many people ruin their health and grow old prematurely by plodding," he said. "My advice would almost be 'don't work,' because I believe a person ought to do only that work which is so interesting to him that it is not work at all, but play."

Mr. Mauney is "secretary" of Fort Sanders Hospital. He modestly gives himself this title, but as a matter of fact, he owns the controlling interest.

Outside the hospital, Mr. Mauney is owner of a farm and dairy, which he humorously alludes to as the "Cow's Country Club." Soon it will be given a definite name, however; either Bear Hollow Dairy of Fort Sanders Dairy.

Here the humorous and the practical side meet, in his "personal drinking cups" for the cows. When a cow thrusts her nose in her drinking bowl a trick gadget automatically turns on the water.

He is also contractor for two homes now under construction in West Knoxville.

Born in Murphy, N. C., John Mauney still in high school, was attracted by the most mysterious thing in the neighborhood—the telegraph in the

railroad station.

Out of school, he set about learning telegraphy. For a salary of five dollars a month, he worked long hours for a year. Then he was raised to eight dollars.

A job as telegraph operator in Culberson, a few miles away, came his way. Here he worked for \$25 a month, not bad for a lad of 17.

After a year, the railroad, the old A. K. & N., put him with the construction gang in charge of all the time keepers. Soon he was transferred to Knoxville as cashier of the railroad.

On the same day that he came to Knoxville from North Carolina, Miss Edith Dore came to Knoxville with her parents, from western New York. Miss Dore later became Mrs. Mauney.

Then a mysterious event occurred, which has never been explained. Dr. George A. Hubbell, president of the Lincoln Memorial, which then had its medical school in Knoxville, came to Mr. Mauney with a strange message. The university wanted him to become manager of the Lincoln Memorial hospital, now part of Knoxville General.

"Oh, you want Dr. Mooney," the youthful cashier told him. "Not me; I know nothing about hospitals."

"Yes, it's you we want," Dr. Hubbell replied. "You have been recommended to us. I will not say by whom."

"And I never learned who recommended me, or what he recommended me for," Mr. Mauney said. "I went, and there was no end of trouble. It is always that way when everybody knows more about the job than the boss. But I made it a little easier by staying a month before I let them know I was manager."

"After four years L. M. U. sold the

hospital to the city of Knoxville and took me to Harrogate, as business manager of the university, and later, manager of their forestry department. I managed to get two years of university work while I was there.

"Then a group of the physicians I had worked for opened the Fort Sanders Hospital, and asked me to become manager."

The farm kept calling to him, too. He bought a place of 390 acres, at what was known as Wright's Ferry, or Bear Hollow, in Blount County, and there began to establish his "Cows' Country Club." Tom West, veteran farmer, now runs the place for him, and a modern dairy is now being built. The farm, across the river, has brought nearer his home in Knoxville by his own ferry, operated by river current power.

For several years, however, Mr. Mauney has conducted a dairy at his home, Bluff View Road, just beyond Sequoyah Hills. There he produces all the milk needed for the hospital, and has a milk route besides.

Through all his diversified "jobs" there can be seen evidence of the direction of the single mind. For instance, there is the same scrupulous cleanliness in his dairy that is necessary in the hospital.

And there is the same fight against bacteria. When the dairy was first established, bacteria in the milk was comparatively high. He found that the milk put into bottles cooled too slowly, since the center of the bottle stayed warm long enough for the bacteria to grow.

He remedied this by installing a cooler, in which the milk trickles over an ice-filled cone, and cools from the fresh milk temperature to below 40 degrees in just a few moments. And the bacterial content

is now far below the average, he said. He has been raising on his farm about two-thirds of the vegetables used by the hospital, also. And with all this work, which sometimes necessarily includes his milking some of the cows, he is a building contractor.

One of his buildings, a new home for Dr. William R. Cross, on Alta Vista Way, is nearing completion. Another residence in West Knoxville was started by him last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mauney have two children, Helen Elizabeth, 21 and Ada Ruth, 15. They have taken the guardianship of another child, Zena Buslova, 12.

Zena's father and mother were both physicians in the Russian army. Her father was killed, and she came to America with her mother, who became resident physician at Fort Sanders Hospital. Mrs. Buslova died last

July, and the Mauneys took the little girl.

Add to all this the fact that Mr. Mauney has built several pieces of the furniture in his home, and we reach the conclusion he is a strenuous worker. So it would seem, but:

"I have the best time imaginable," he said. "It is the variety. I'd never be able to sit in the hospital all day, and do nothing else. I wouldn't want to be merely a dairyman nor to build and do nothing else. We spend over a third of our time at

(Continued on page 10)

THE RIGHT WAY TO TRAVEL is by train. The safest. Most comfortable. Most reliable. Costs less. Inquire of Ticket Agents regarding greatly reduced fares for short trips. **SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM**

DANCE!
REGAL HOTEL.

Murphy, N. C.

THURSDAY NIGHT—AUGUST 7th

Music By
MITT WILLIAMS

And His
EMORY UNIVERSITY COLLEGIANS

9-til-1

Script \$1.50



if

*you want a cigarette
that is milder and of
better taste..*

Smoke

Chesterfield

MILDER, YES—BUT SOMETHING MORE. Chesterfield offers richness, aroma, satisfying flavor.

BETTER TASTE—that's the answer; and that's what smokers get in Chesterfield in fullest measure—the flavor and aroma of mellow tobaccos, exactly blended and cross-blended. Better taste, and milder too!



They Satisfy