

THE REASONS WHY:

Quality And Economy

A big city like New York hires the best engineering brains money can buy. And New York, though there are some half a dozen sources close by from which it could obtain the 1,000 million gallons of water it needs daily, goes all the way to the Catskill Mountains for its water supply.

We wondered why. And we might the best way to find out was to ask.

The answer came back from Mr. Armand D'Angelis, New York City commissioner of water supply, gas, and electricity.

He cites two reasons why watersheds are preferred:

1. Because water from watersheds is "inherently good".
2. Because the water can be delivered by gravity, thereby eliminating the pumping costs.

Mr. D'Angelis' letter, which is on file at The Press, follows:

This is in reply to your letter of July 16, 1959, inquiring whether New York City obtains its water supply from watersheds in the Catskills, and if so, why the watershed system is preferred.

The major watersheds for the New York City supply are located in the Catskill Mountains.

We prefer securing water from mountainous areas, since the waters from these areas are inherently good (the population densities are low, thereby contributing very little pollution to the streams and creeks from which the waters are taken) and do not require filtration.

Natural purification takes place as the streams and creeks course through the mountains and in the large storage reservoirs formed by impoundment. Consequently, the major treatment required by the waters is disinfection with chlorine. Occasionally, when the waters become turbid due to very heavy run-off, they are treated with alum. Another advantage of upland sources of supply is that the waters can be delivered to the City by gravity, thereby eliminating pumping costs.

For your information, there is being sent to you, under separate cover, a copy of our pamphlet, "A Description of the Water Supply System of the City of New York."

We Congratulate . . .

We congratulate Jackson County that plans have been made to preserve its Judaculla Rock, soapstone boulder, 15 miles from Sylva, covered with pictograph symbols that, after many years, still defy translation.

We congratulate that county's board of commissioners for so recognizing the value of this relic from a long-forgotten past as to use public money to buy it; that investment could — and probably will — pay handsome dividends, even measured solely in dollars.

Most of all, we congratulate Board Chairman Jennings Bryson on the insight and wisdom that prompted this statement:

"Too many of our native landmarks are disappearing because of indifference to our heritage. It is only after they have vanished or been torn down that we realize we have lost something precious, something that can't be replaced or brought back."

Mr. Bryson can say that again . . . and again . . . and again.

Predicts Bitter Fight

Due to a remarkable combination of extraordinary circumstances, a little more than a year ago the little counties of Southwestern North Carolina were able to name the district's congressman. It was the first time in history a man from west of the Balsams had been sent to Congress.

What will happen in next year's elections?

Already this district's political pot gives evidence of boiling over, and Lynn Nisbet, Raleigh correspondent of N. C. afternoon dailies, flatly predicts a bitter fight for the Democratic nomination in the 1960 primary.

"The 12th district offers virtual certainty", reports Mr. Nisbet, "of a knock-down-drag-out fight for the Democratic nomination for Congress."

Mr. Nisbet first recalls last year's events and then looks to 1960:

Incumbent David M. Hall got the nomination—and was elected—last year through combination of small counties against Buncombe when the district committee had to re-

place George Shuford, who had been nominated in the primary and resigned from the ticket because of health. Hall is the first congressman in history to come from west of Haywood, the first in a generation to come from west of Eucombe. Eucombe casts about one-third of the total votes in the 10-county district and quite understandably demands recognition. Haywood is next biggest voter and remains being ignored.

Likely candidates from Haywood include Heinz Rollman, who ran second but far behind Shuford in the 1958 primary; William Medford, veteran State senator; Oral Yates, several times representative, and Jonathan Woody, Waynesville banker. Buncombe prospects have been reduced to a contest between Lamar Gudger, former legislator and solicitor, and Roy Taylor, former legislator and long time county attorney.

Consensus among those in the know is that if Buncombe can get together and give all out support to one candidate, Dave Hall will have an awfully hard time holding his seat in Congress. If factional fights in Buncombe and Haywood split his opposition, he has better than even chance to stay on.

Grounds For Fear?

In the Congressional battle over labor legislation, there has been rather obvious evidence of fear.

Clearly everybody has admitted labor legislation was needed, but some congressmen — especially some of those from the highly organized industrial states — have been afraid to vote for legislation that would curb labor excesses and abuses. They have been afraid of what labor might do to them in the next election.

We doubt if there is any real justification for such fear. We think the fear itself must have been largely responsible for creating the legislation. We suspect the congressmen have been afraid because, in their hearts, they do not really believe in the one thing that makes representative government work—the character and good sense and fairness of the average citizen.

And we do not believe the average laboring man — as distinguished from some of the labor bosses — is unpatriotic or unfair or unreasonable. He wants legislation that is fair to labor, of course; who doesn't? But we refuse to believe the average man who labors is a worse citizen than the average man who manages industry or practices law or medicine or engages in any other avocation.

And while we know there are men who are motivated solely by personal or group or class selfishness, we also know they are a tiny minority.

We believe the vast majority of average Americans — whether laborers or executives or professional men or whatnot — are disgusted by government sell-outs to pressure groups — even to the groups that purport to represent them. We believe a congressman who boldly put first the good of America as a whole, with everything else incidental, would become a national hero, almost overnight.

If we did not believe these things, then we could no longer believe in representative government.

As between water obtained from a watershed and water pumped out of a creek, there's one long-range difference that sometimes escapes attention. The purity of water from a controlled watershed would remain about the same, year after year. Because Macon County is growing, that is not true of water from an open creek. For as we grow, more and more people will live above the spot where the water is pumped out of the creek. That means more and more pollution (and more and more chlorine to counteract it). The quality of water taken from an open creek, that is, instead of remaining constant, is likely to get poorer and poorer.

Ouch! Somebody Fumbled

(Highlands Highlander)

Highlanders didn't like this one . . . From the Asheville Citizen, under the caption "Nature Wilderness Opened To The Public" . . . quote from the last paragraph . . . "The one-day trip continues thro' Waynesville over Balsam Gap with unsurpassed views westward of the Nantahala range, and into Franklin—the highest incorporated town in the Eastern U. S."!!! Perhaps it was a "printer's mistake" . . . if not, someone should become better informed, for everyone knows that the highest incorporated town in the Eastern U. S. is HIGH-

GROWING PAINS



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Shutdown Strike

Yesterday Betty was an angel. She couldn't do enough to please her mother. Today it's another story. Mother is frantic. Betty's strange behaviour may be just a sign of her age. During these years she is buffeted by many bewildering emotions which her mother should try to understand. If a father remains calm, yet firm, these squalls will soon blow over.

LANDS, backed up by the U. S. Geodetic Survey. No eagle flying over our lofty peaks guards its nest and young more fiercely than we Highlanders treasure and guard our claims to the beauty and rare forest-clad altitudes surrounding Highlands—THE HIGHEST INCORPORATED TOWN IN THE EASTERN U. S.!!!

Iron Curtain In Washington

(Milford, Conn., Citizen)

A strange battle is going on in Washington, one that would make the founders of the United States think it was all a bad dream.

The executive branch of the government is quietly trying to take the government away from the people.

Attorney General Rogers has conjured up something he calls "executive privilege" which is a polite way of telling the American people it is none of their business what their hired servants are doing.

The battle is centered right now on the foreign aid authorization bill, into which Congress found it necessary to write a requirement that the International Cooperation Administration must furnish Congress or the General Accounting Office whatever information either requests in connection with the aid program.

Puzzled admirers of President Eisenhower must have been shocked to find him vigorously opposed to this portion of the bill.

Difficult as it may be to believe, President Eisenhower and many of his staff seriously believe that not only Congress, but the American taxpayer who is providing the money, have no right to know how foreign aid money is being spent.

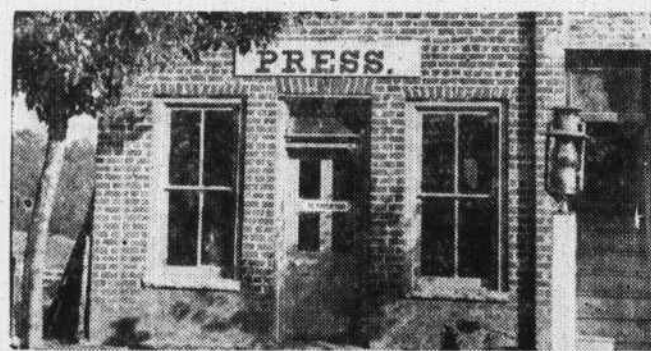
We are sure President Eisenhower has no wish to see a dictatorship develop in this country. But the course he is pursuing in shutting off sources of information about what the people's government is doing can lead only to confusion and ignorance under which the people might unknowingly surrender their government to a supreme executive.

If this were the only instance of executive insistence on secrecy, it would be bad enough, but it isn't. It is just one of hundreds of steps that have been taken to hide the truth from the American people.

It will be stopped only by the American people insisting that they have a right to know.

DO YOU REMEMBER?

Looking Backward Through the Files of The Press



65 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK (1894)

Grover Cleveland is not expected to do his shopping in Franklin, but there are many people in Macon County and elsewhere who can make dollars buying their clothing, dry goods, boots, shoes, hats, groceries, hardware, etc., of Mr. John C. Wright.—Adv.

Editor Boone, of the Waynesville Courier, came over Friday to attend the Association, and gave us a pop call Saturday evening.

The Siler Family Meeting will be held this year at the residence of Mr. W. B. Lenoir on the first Wednesday in September.

35 YEARS AGO (1924)

Mr. N. H. Stiles, of Haines City, Fla., is spending a week here, visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. H. Sloan Kinnebrew, of Asheville, spent a short time with relatives here last week.

Mr. E. H. Parrish, of Etna, was here last Friday on business.

15 YEARS AGO (1944)

Miss Bessie Hinson Hines, daughter of Mrs. J. A. Hines, of Highlands, and the late Mr. Hines, was married to Butler Sterling Harkins, of San Diego, Calif., July 29 at Glendale, Calif.

Pvt. Carl E. Ledford has notified friends he has arrived safely in Norway.

5 YEARS AGO (1954)

The past week has been hot: The mercury rose to 89 on Saturday and again on Tuesday; it hit 91 on Sunday, and went up to 94 on Monday, the 16th.

BOARD IN DILEMMA

School Integration Row At Chapel Hill

CHAPEL HILL WEEKLY

The great sadness of the South today—a region that has not been able to deliver itself completely from sadness for almost a hundred years—is that which comes from communities being torn apart, being split into factions for and against school integration.

Little Rock stands as the classic result. Now the problem of school integration has come to Chapel Hill.

The problem is not of the dimension of the one that faced Little Rock. But its ultimate solution is one that could have wide influence throughout North Carolina—merely because Chapel Hill's influence goes beyond the town limits.

The Chapel Hill School Board last Monday rejected the application of a 10-year-old Negro boy for transfer to a white school. There is considerable doubt there was any legal basis for the rejection.

The school board happened to be caught in a dilemma. The application for transfer was to a white school in Carrboro, which was incorporated in the Chapel Hill School District only last month.

There are no Negroes in Chapel Hill's white schools. If the transfer of the Negro youth to a white school in Carrboro had been approved, angry cries of discrimination would have resulted.

The board already stands accused of discrimination for refusing to approve the transfer.

This was not satisfactory to Dean Brandis. He charged that the board's action on the application at hand was indefensible and then resigned, thereby creating an open split.

There is still time for the split to be repaired. Dean Brandis' resignation will not be acted upon until the board's September meeting.

Dean Brandis says he is willing to reconsider if the board will reconsider its rejection of the ap-



STRICTLY PERSONAL

By WELMAR JONES

Things I like about mid-Twentieth Century living:

Drip-dry clothes. What a convenience not to have to wait a whole week for the laundry to come back or a whole day for something to dry on the line — and still have to be ironed! (Takes fewer clothes, too; and that's something when there never seems to be enough money to go around.)

Ball-point pens. (You can't write everything on the typewriter, though some of my friends, with lack of tact plainly showing beneath their skirt of politeness, have often said they wished I could.) With a pencil, I always managed to break the point right after I got it sharp; with a dip-in pen, I always dribbled the ink over everything, including myself.

Automobiles. They can be, and sometimes are, a curse. But they are a blessed convenience, too, not to mention luxury. (Think back to the time it took seven hours to reach Sylva, now a scant half-hour away!)

Electric shavers. Ah! now there really is a boon to mankind — and I mean MANKIND. (I've heard of women using them, though, to shave their legs.)

Automatic refrigeration. I suspect that achievement has contributed more to health, convenience, and food economy than all the other developments of medicine, engineering, and economics, combined. (But it's a terribly dangerous thing. How tempting a serpent it can be when there comes that urge for not just an apple, but a substantial bedtime snack!)

Telephones. For all my frustrations with it, this thing I sometimes call an instrument of the devil is fearfully and wonderfully made. (How'd you like to have to go to see, or write a letter to, everybody you now communicate with by phone?)

Modern sanitation. (There are women alive today who can remember the time when, no matter how hard and how long they smelled something in the grocery store, they sometimes got home to find it was spoiled.) When

WHY TAXES HIGH

No Single Factor To Blame

STANLEY NEWS AND PRESS

Recently we heard a supposedly responsible Albemarle man make the statement that benefits paid to veterans are to blame for the high tax rate now being paid to the federal government.

It is very easy, when a person is opposed to some phase of governmental operations, to blame that particular bureau or department for our high taxes.

Facts in the case are these: this fiscal year the Federal government will have a budget in excess of \$70 billion. Its total expenditures may be nearer \$100 billion.

Of the budget, roughly \$7 billion will go for financing the Veterans Administration and all its pensions, benefits, hospitalization, and service. That is less than one-tenth.

The farm program will take some \$8 billion or \$9 billion. Again, in the neighborhood of 10 per cent of the budget.

National defense — military

spending, if you please — will take in excess of \$40 billion. That is well above half the total budget for the fiscal year.

It is easy to see from those figures why our taxes are high. The high taxes come from the high cost of national security.

It would be just as easy to blame the tax rate on the farmers, or any one of several other groups as on the veterans. To blame it on any single factor is to be inaccurate. All the components of government and all the services we are demanding in increasing volume contribute to the raising of the costs of government and the corresponding increase in the tax rate.

This does not mean to infer that we believe government branches and bureaus are being run as economically and efficiently as they should be. Any student of our government can point out numerous ways in which costs could be curtailed.

Former President Herbert Hoover and his study group made some outstanding suggestions after being given the responsibility for making such a study. Few of them were ever adopted.

The high tax rate and the difficulty in keeping the national budget balanced emphasize the need for increased economy in government.

Only efficiency of government operation, plus world security which will allow us to curtail military spending, can give us real tax relief.

And even then we need to pay off substantial portions of our national debt before we lower taxes.

It isn't the veterans, or the farmers, or any other single factor which is responsible for our high tax rate. It is our security and our demand for increasing services—which we feel are important so long as we can make our children bear the expense or someone else pay for them in taxes—which have caused our present high tax rate.

THAT FISH STORY TELLING SCALE!

In reference to a man thought one of the biggest lies in Washington, Abraham Lincoln said, "He reminds me of an old fisherman I used to know who got such a reputation for stretching the truth that he bought a pair of scales and insisted on weighing every fish in the presence of witnesses. One day a baby was born next door, and the good fisherman borrowed the scales to weigh the baby. It weighed about 47 pounds."—Birmingham Direct, Philadelphia.