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The Highlander

The ONLY Newspaper in This Wide World Devoted Exclusively to Promoting The Highlands Area
Published in the Highest Elevated and Most Hospitable Town in Eastern America.



The Weather

	HIGH	LOW	RAIN
Jan. 17	42	14	0
Jan. 18	50	18	0
Jan. 19	44	18	0
Jan. 20	48	24	0
Jan. 21	50	36	0
Jan. 22	52	26	0
Jan. 23	52	35	0

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Hospital Operating At Near-Capacity

Highlands-Cashiers Hospital is operating at near-capacity these days, according to administrator O. W. Marsh. The 27-bed hospital has been carrying an average of more than twenty patients for the past few weeks, some days as many as twenty-five and twenty-six. One of the employees remarked recently, "We used to wonder what we would do with all those empty beds when the new wing of the hospital opened over a year ago, but now there are not many that stay empty for very long."

In addition to Medicare and long-term patients, flu with its various complications has hospitalized many Highlanders in recent weeks, including several of the nursing staff. The hospital has managed to cope with the situation, however, through the cooperation of the remain-

ing staff, and is apparently headed for clearer sailing at this time.

A glance at the hospital's records for the fiscal year of September 30, 1966 to September 30, 1967 reveals a total of 4,786 patient-days, with over 400 admissions and discharges. During that time there were 20 births and 17 deaths recorded.

The hospital's present staff consists of around 30 persons. One facet of the hospital's service to the community was brought out in a statement by an elderly lady who has been a patient there for a number of months.

"I just wish I could put into words what it means to me to be in this good hospital, and to have the care and kindness I've been shown here," she said.

Miss Edwards Dies Here

Miss Mary Effie Edwards, 77, died Wednesday night, January 17, in Highlands-Cashiers Hospital following a long illness.

Miss Edwards, the daughter of the late James Alexander and Alpha Speed Edwards, was born in Jackson County, but moved to Macon County as a child. The Edwards home was located in Horse Cove, where Miss Mary spent the greater portion of her life. She was a member of the Highlands-Methodist Church.

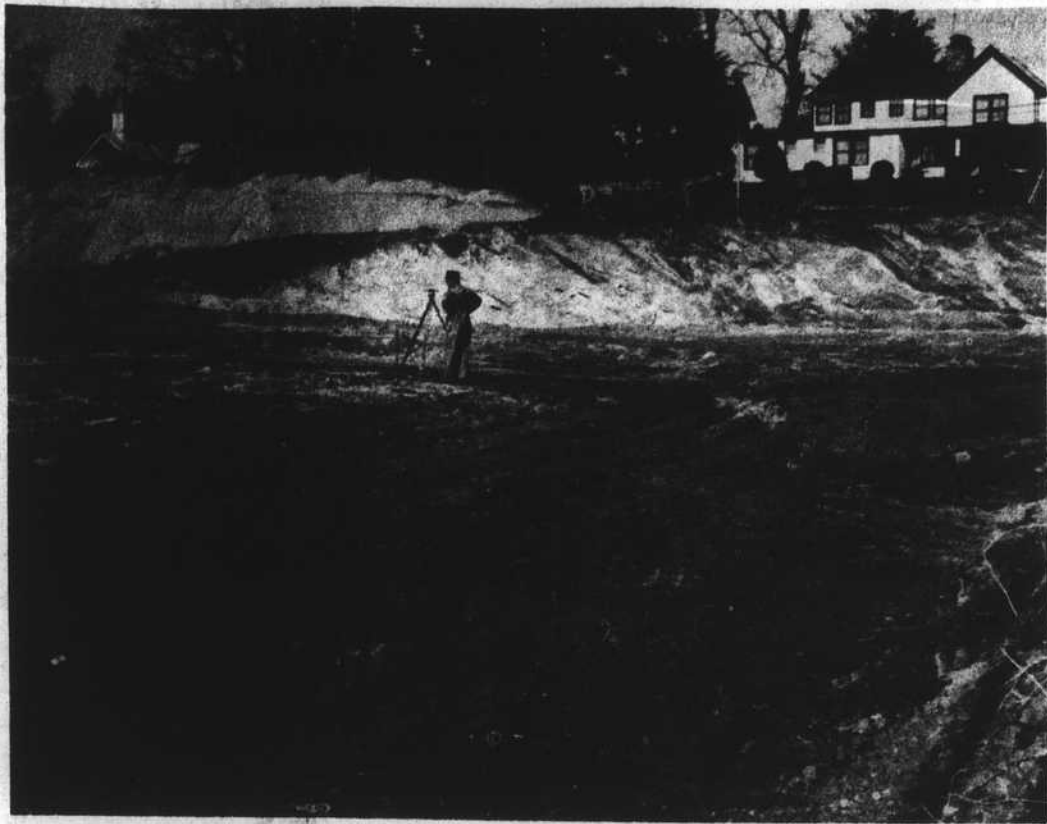
Surviving are two brothers, John W. and Edd F. Edwards, both of Horse Cove, Highlands; a sister, Carrie (Mrs. Wilbur) Garrison of Dillard, Ga.; and a number of nieces and nephews.

Funeral services were held last Friday at the Highlands Methodist Church with the pastor, the Rev. William B. Penny officiating.

Palbearers were Harold, Felix, Bill, and Chester Speed, Leon Calloway and Leroy Wilson.

Burial was in the Horse Cove Community Cemetery.

The family suggested that in lieu of flowers contributions might be made to Highlands-Cashiers Hospital.



The corner of West Main Street and Third, formerly occupied by the J. E. Root residence, has undergone extensive excavation and grading since its purchase by Reeves Hardware Company. Clarence Wilson (in picture) of H. L. Wilson and Son, will begin the construction of a new hardware store on the site as soon as weather permits. Plans call for a 2-story building 110 feet (on W. Main) by 100 feet. The basement or first story will be used for storage. In the background above are the Baptist Church and the Phelps House. (Staff Photo)

Fire Department Expresses Thanks

Highlanders turned out by the dozens last Saturday night for the bingo party sponsored by the local fire department, making the event an unusual success for this time of the year.

The funds that the firemen cleared will go toward finishing their new building, which they hope can be accomplished in the near future.

Fire Chief Jimmy Talley spoke for the Department in expressing appreciation to all who contributed to the success of the bingo party.

"We especially want to thank the merchants for their contributions, the Franklin radio station and THE HIGHLANDER for the free publicity, the people who gave personal checks, the local band for furnishing music, the Highlands School for the loan of tables and chairs, and the firemen's wives for their help in various ways," Mr. Talley said.

"The Fire Department is interested in recreation for adults and teen-agers, and we hope to have another bingo party before too long," he said.

Lions Club Entertains

Last Thursday night was "Father and Son" night at the Highlands Lions Club. Jess Munger, Lion reporter, stated that 14 Lions were present and 8 sons of Lions.

The Lions Club meets the first and third Thursday of each month at 6:30 p. m. in The Highlander Restaurant.

Mr. Munger emphasized that any visiting Lions in town at the time are most cordially welcome.

McCall To Head Heart Fund Drive

V. W. McCall has again been named chairman of the Heart Fund Drive in Highlands, according to an announcement from Macon County fund drive headquarters this week. This is Mr. McCall's second year of service in this capacity.

The drive will officially open on February 1st and continue through the entire month, with special emphasis on "Heart Sunday." Due to unpredictable weather conditions, Mr. McCall explained Tuesday, it is quite possible that the drive in the

Highlands area may be extended into March. As a good portion of the total donations are collected on "Heart Sunday", it is almost imperative that a Sunday when weather and road conditions are good be selected, and sometimes such Sundays are rare at this season of the year in the mountains, he went on to say.

Mr. McCall expressed the hope that Highlanders would meet the fund drive with their customary good response when visited by a volunteer worker. Donations may also be mailed to Mr. V. W. McCall, Heart Fund Chairman, Highlands, with checks made out to Macon County Heart Fund.

Announcements pertaining to Heart Sunday and other phases of the drive will appear in later issues of THE HIGHLANDER Newspaper.

LOOKING BACKWARD

By Helen Hill Norris

Wasn't it beautiful! Our first real snowfall of the mountain winter--for "The snow had begun in the gloaming. And busily all the night had been heaping field and highway with a silence deep and white.

"Every pine and fir and hemlock wore ermine too dear for an earl. And the poorest twig in the forest was ridged inch-deep with pearl." (James Russell Lowell)

her have my good clean ones, upon which she grabbed off an old fringed bedspread on the ironing board, and with plenty of safety pins draped it over and around poor old Laddie. Laddie was terrible embarrassed by all this. We were going down the road then about twilight to the Sloans for dinner, and long about Edwards' Creek came Edd's hounds, loudly protesting Laddie's strange raiment. Laddie saw them coming and scrooched in between us, whining and shivering while the hounds pranced around us, nipping at the trailing bedspread. He looked quite majestic as we topped the little hill and came in sight of Hazel's, with head high, white flowing covering and all. Then my late brother-in-law, Willett, saw us coming. Called Hazel, allowing "What in the name of sense is this outfit coming down the road? Looks like a four-legged edition of Mahatma Gandhi of India wrapped in his white sheet!"

Well, their stay with us was cut short, way too short, as they kept hearing dire reports of bad weather on the way. Sure did hate to see them drive away, for it will be a long time before they come to the States again--18 months. Something or other about keeping Denis in the American Embassy in Paris concerning the Marshall Plan.

Going back several winters ago, forget which year, came a bad ice and snow storm about like this one. I was living in Highlands that winter, on a hill at the edge of town. Deadline time was drawing near for getting little ole Looking Backward to the office. I was marooned, couldn't get down the hill. Solid ice over the driveway and steep sloping lawn. Called 't'other Helen at THE HIGHLANDER office. She said 64 was clear, and that she or Martha would drive over, but the problem of getting Looking Backward down to the highway was the hitch. So I sez, "Helen, you or Martha come on and blow your horn at the foot of this arctic-bound hill. Stay on the road though, and I'll get old L. B. down there somehow."

Then the sun coming out--outlining the ice-coated face of Black Rock which guards the valley on the north. Standing through the centuries, its rugged one-thousand foot face seamed with granite wrinkles like the face of some wise old Cherokee chieftan.

I had been watching for the ice fall, when the sun warms it enough to turn loose, all morning. Then about noon, hanging out my dish towel, I heard it begin. A slow crackling and here it came right down the center with a roar, hit the timberline below, and up went a gorgeous sort of spray or mist of ice particles into the sunlit air as it crashed on the rocks and fallen timber below. I always love to listen to it each winter. To watch it, and hear the reverberating and rather eerie roar that follows the fall, echoing out across our little cloistered hidden valley against the encircling mountains.

Helene Jeanne Lamb, my granddaughter from Paris, France, with her husband, Denis, and I reviewed our long ago experience when she, as a little girl, spent her summers with me. And among the "do you remember's" we went into the time Helene Jeanne came flying into the back door one morning allowing as how something had to be done about Laddie's fleas. (Laddie was our white collie dog).

"Well, I sez, "reckon we can hunt around for Dad's old sheep shears and cut his hair off first thing," which we did, out in the back yard.

Then, of all things, it turned cold--real cold. Laddie, minus his warm coat was shivering and miserable, looking at us with reproachful eyes. Helene Jeanne couldn't take that. Into the house for a blanket to cover him she ran. I wouldn't let

Highlanders would meet the fund drive with their customary good response when visited by a volunteer worker. Donations may also be mailed to Mr. V. W. McCall, Heart Fund Chairman, Highlands, with checks made out to Macon County Heart Fund.

Announcements pertaining to Heart Sunday and other phases of the drive will appear in later issues of THE HIGHLANDER Newspaper.

No Typing Class Now

Mrs. Joanne Elmore has announced that the advanced course in adult typing, scheduled to begin Monday, January 22, will not be offered at this time.

Mrs. Elmore explained that only a few persons indicated that they would attend the class, and it was thought not to be worth while to attempt it for the present.

She said that winter weather, with the chance of hazardous driving, probably had a great deal to do with the apparent lack of interest in the course, since it would involve night driving.

It was decided to wait until next fall and offer the course if enough interest is evidenced.

2nd Miss 1968

The second baby to be born at Highlands-Cashiers Hospital this year is Mary Elizabeth Talley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Talley. Mary Elizabeth arrived Friday morning, January 19.

The first 1968 arrival at the hospital was the baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Felix Speed. Her birth date was January 10, and since the announcement she has been named Lora Ann.

My Neighbors



"I always said that kid had a real talent."

A Week Of Spring Then Winter Again

A light covering of snow and sleet once again made up the weather picture in Highlands Wednesday morning. What began as rain Tuesday night turned before daylight into a mixture of sleet, soft snow and rain, whitening the landscape but not causing dangerous driving conditions in the immediate Highlands area because temperatures stayed slightly above freezing.

The rain turned completely to fine snow around 9:30 a. m. then all precipitation stopped for a while, to begin later as fine rain.

At press time, predictions called for 4 inches of snow in the mountains.

The weather of the past week was a far cry from the weather of the previous week in Highlands.

Beginning on Tuesday, January 16, sunshine and much milder temperatures have created an illusion of spring, although some of the nights have been uncomfortably cold.

The snow and ice which stubbornly clung to shaded areas had almost all disappeared by Tuesday morning, and roads which are not hard-surfaced were showing signs of deepening mud as the ground thawed.

Forecasts called for rain on Tuesday, and clouds blotted out the sun most of the day. Highlanders were hopeful that if the rain came, temperatures would not drop below freezing again for a repetition of icy conditions experienced week before last.

Rev. Sewell To Leave

Rev. Grover Sewell, Jr., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Highlands, notified his congregation Sunday of plans to accept a call to the First Presbyterian Church of Eustis, Florida, around March 1st. Rev. Sewell has been pastor of the Highlands church since the fall of 1965.

A congregational meeting has been called for Sunday, Jan. 28 (or Feb. 4th if there is a limited attendance the previous Sunday) to act on Rev. Sewell's request that pastoral relations be dissolved so that he may officially accept the call to the Florida church. A pulpit nominating committee will be elected, also, so that a movement to secure a new pastor may get underway.

Many members of the congregation expressed regret on hearing of Rev. Sewell's decision to leave Highlands, commenting that he had served the pulpit well during his pastorate here.

Rev. Sewell termed it "one of my most difficult decisions" in referring to his contemplated move to another church.

The change of residence for Pastor and Mrs. Sewell the first of March brings with it also the need for replacement of Mrs. Sewell as 4th grade teacher at Highlands School, a position she has held since September, 1967.

Don't Forget Tax Listing

Those who have not already listed their taxes in Highlands Township are reminded that the tax books close the last of this month.

Mr. Toliver Crunkleton is the tax lister, and is assisted by Mrs. Arline Brown who takes the farm census.

The listing is being done this year at the conference room in Town Hall, every day except Sunday through the month of January.

Garden Club Meets

The Highlands-Cashiers Garden Club met January 18th at the Presbyterian Church in Highlands.

Mrs. Clarence Mitchell gave a talk on house plants, starting with the type of soil to use and the correct way to pot plants, then talked on the proper location in the house as to sun and temperature.

Rotary Meets

Highlands Rotary Club held their regular meeting Tuesday with V. W. McCall presiding.

Most of the meeting was given over to business to dispose of several items of importance that were pending.

The members welcomed back Rotarian Les Misener who had been absent for several meetings with a real battle with the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett B. Meade of St. Augustine, Fla. who have owned a summer home here for a number of years are in town for a short visit, and Rotarian Reade visited with members during part of the meeting. He is a regular visitor at the summer meetings.

HHS Basketball

By Susan Wiley

The boys team beat Nantahala last Friday night and the girls lost by only five points.

Then Highlands played Rabun County Saturday night, losing both the boys' and girls game. Rabun County outsize the boys in this game and two of the high scoring players for Highlands, Larry Chastain and Jimmy Bryson, were on the bench with injuries, but are expected to be back in there for the next game, tomorrow night against Stecoah on their court. Then Saturday night Hiwassee will travel here for a game.

Next Tues., the 29th of January, Cullowhee will meet Highlands here on Highlands court. You all come out and support our teams.

Strong Dies In Fla.

John D. Strong, 42, of Sarasota, Florida, died unexpectedly on Sunday, January 14, in Sarasota, Florida. Funeral services were held there on the 17th.

Mr. Strong spent his childhood summers in Highlands at Strongacre on Mirror Lake, was active in Highlands Community Theatre and took much interest in the Highlands Museum and Biological Station.

His parents were George W. Strong (now deceased) and Hazel Strong, pioneers in land and banking in the Sarasota area.

Mr. Strong was widely known through the Bay area as a graphic artist, historical art renovator, and as a boat builder, having recently launched a miniature paddle-wheel pleasure boat.

He was active in the Unitarian Church, in museum circles and local politics, and was a Marine veteran. Survivors include his widow, Nancy, and three children, Leslie at the University of Florida, David and Ellen of Sarasota. Other survivors are Mrs. William Cain of Old Myakka, Thomas Edward Strong of Sarasota, his mother of Clearwater, and Mrs. Gaylord Church, Tampa and Clearwater attorney.

Mr. Strong, his wife (who is a biologist) and their eldest daughter worked with Dr. Eugenia Clark at her research laboratory on medical research.

Is Hospitalized

Miss Betty Wilson, who plays forward on the Highlands High School basketball team, was admitted to Angel Hospital Friday night after receiving a blow in the stomach during a game with Nantahala.

She reportedly started hemorrhaging a short time after the game, and was taken to the Franklin hospital enroute from Nantahala. It was thought that internal bleeding was caused by a ruptured cyst revealed by X-rays, it was reported.

Editor Talks Of Earl DeNoon

The following article by Jay Clarke, Sunday editor of THE MIAMI HERALD, appeared in a recent issue of that paper. It is written about the late Earl M. DeNoon, a resident of the Highlands-Cashiers area for many years. The article reads as follows:

"Miami," Earl M. DeNoon used to tell startled audiences here, "has the worst climate in the world."

And he meant it--from his standpoint. As head of South Florida Test Service, he found Miami's "terrible" climate just perfect for testing. That is, the humidity was high, the sun punishing, and the air salty. All of which meant that a material could withstand Miami's conditions, it could stand up just about anywhere.

Now Earl DeNoon, who came to Miami in 1923 and stayed to become an active and loved member of our community, is dead at 69. He died Jan. 5 in Highlands-Cashiers Hospital near his beloved second home in the mountains of western North Carolina.

The obituaries told of his service to Miami, as president of the Miami Rotary Club, as director of the Miami and Coral Gables Chambers of Commerce, on the board of the Committee of 100, as president of the Coral Gables Country Club. But there was much the obituaries did not say.

For instance, in large measure because of him, Miami is now the top center for weather testing; his own firm is the biggest in the field, and several others also operate here.

DeNoon also was an early aviation booster for Miami. Before he came to Miami, he had been editor and publisher of Air Travel News. One accomplishment during this period was his publication in that magazine of the first airline schedule in history.

Later, as a director of the Greater Miami Airport Association, he helped to promote air travel in Miami along with Carl Adams, mayor of Miami Springs and half-brother of aviation pioneer Glenn Curtiss.

He was a longtime friend of the late inventor, Charles F. Kettering, and it was through him that he got into the testing business. "Boss Kett," who spent many winters here, helped DeNoon educate himself in just a high school education--and encouraged him to

start the testing business and to become a professional engineer.

With Kettering, DeNoon developed a sun recorder, an instrument that measures exactly how much sunlight a given spot receives. It was so effective that DeNoon would come home to his family and announce smugly that "one large cloud and two little ones" had crossed the sun that day.

Kettering, the inventor of the self-starter for the automobile and president of General Motors Research Corporation, lived up to the reputation inventors have for being eccentric. He used to call DeNoon at all hours of the night, demanding that they go at once to the laboratory to work on some new idea. Once, they tested an infrared sensing device on the roof of the Surf Club.

The materials DeNoon tested at his plant at LeJeune Road and NW Seventh St. read like a catch-all of American industry. He tested machine-gun crates (seeking a way to prevent them from rotting when dumped on beaches early in World War II), Hershey bar wrappers, paints, steering wheels (remember the old ones that used to curl up and get brittle?), fabrics, plastics, fly-killing screens, pianos whose sound boards unaccountably rotted, and what-have-you.

Often, DeNoon had to apply more than a little ingenuity to devise a suitable test. Some years back, he was asked to test some nylon stockings into which a mosquito repellent had been blended.

The testing had to be done at that time--winter, when, unfortunately for mosquito testing, there are few mosquitoes extant. Finally, DeNoon bought some mosquito larvae, hatched them and exposed the stockings to them.

"The mosquitoes refused to bite through the nylons and the test looked great," he said.

"Then I tried a bare arm in the box of mosquitoes and got no bites either....which sent me packing down to see Dr. David Fairchild. He told me the mosquitoes were non-biting males!"

By this time, it was already March, and the client was clamoring for the test results, so DeNoon took the bull by the horns.

"Mrs. DeNoon and I took a batch of stockings down into Everglades National Park, sat on the side of the road with

the things on our hands and feet--and nearly were eaten alive by mosquitoes." End of test--and of "mosquito-proof" stockings.

DeNoon was such a gregarious man that some of his tales just naturally were suspect. There was, for instance, the time that he and a partner, in the mid-1920's were driving a truck to the Keys when a large log loomed up in their headlights.

When DeNoon and his partner got out to investigate, they discovered that the "log" was really an enormous crocodile stretched all the way across the highway. DeNoon said he pulled out a .45 he kept in the truck, shot the beast, loaded it back to Miami, where experts verified it was a crocodile (not an alligator) of record 20-foot length. DeNoon used to swear it really happened--and perhaps it did.

No one could dispute him, however, when he claimed that the biggest storm in Miami's history blew up over his coming marriage, and that he had to postpone the nuptials a week until everything calmed down.

That's undeniable fact. He was supposed to get married on September 19, 1926--the very day that Miami was struck by one of the worst hurricanes of the century.

Earnings Up

First UNION National Bank of North Carolina has released figures for 1967 which reveal consolidated net operating earnings of \$6,360,809 or \$2.07 per share which is an increase of 12% over 1966 figures which were \$5,672,278 or \$1.85 per share.

Total consolidated resources on Dec. 31, 1967 were \$808,440,881 as compared to \$688,958,130 at the end of 1966. Total consolidated deposits increased to \$690,032,630 from \$595,488,469 in 1966.

Consolidated loans rose to \$463,110,990 as compared to \$380,309,887 in 1966.

For comparative purposes, figures herein reported for 1966 are on a consolidated basis equivalent to that used at Dec. 31, 1967; further such 1966 figures give effect to the mergers of the Citizens Bank and Trust Co. of Southern Pines and the Bank of Wendell, both mergers being effected in 1967.

First Union National Bank operates 101 offices in 48 North Carolina communities.