

## Inside Story Of How Fawns Are Cared For At Pisgah Fawn Plant

**Editor's Note**—The following short story illustrates the life of a fawn at the Pisgah Fawn Plant. This story was prepared by John Eller, a student in charge. This year the plant is having one of its most successful seasons, having lost fewer fawns than any previous year. Persons desiring to visit the plant should secure a permit from the Superintendent, Ochsner, at Asheville. Banned Squires at Pisgah Forest. Persons visiting the plant must park their cars outside and must not make any disturbance. The fawn of the white tail deer is a very nervous animal and easily frightened.

**Through the Pisgah Fawn Plant With Fawn No. 73.**

Fawn No. 73, hereafter known as Herb, as it is the custom of the plant employees to nickname the fawns, was caught at seven a. m., June 19, 1938, on Lookingglass Creek in a field just above the Lookingglass Falls. This is "Herb's" story:

"One morning my mother took me to the creek for my breakfast. She took me to the creek because she knew that I am odorless and does not want my enemies to smell her. By feeding in the creek any milk I found a nice warm spot in the sunlight near a log to take a nap. My mother left me to feed my milk who was near by. I was awakened from my nap by the calls of strange animals whom my mother had told me to run from. I stood up to run and was instantly captured by one of these strange creatures. Had I remained in my mother's arms I probably would not have found myself as my camouflaged coat protected me.

"The man held me with care though he struggled hard and carried me to the rear of a white building known as a isolation ward. Here there were many strange odors such as I had never smelled before. I tried to run away but my head against a rock wall, tried to jump over the wall but the wall all around me. Finally I was hungry, and frightened I cried.

"Some time later two men came to me and put me in a box which was a strange roaring monster that roared even faster than my mother had run through the forest. This roaring monster brought me to the fawn ward in the Pink Beds. Here I was

taken into a building and examined carefully by two men who recorded my age as five days old and my weight as eight pounds. A metal tag was put on my right ear, this signified that I was a buck. Does have the tag put in their left ear. My tag read, "No. 73, Pisgah National Forest, 1938." After filling out the card that would tell my life history from then on, the men named me "Herb" after someone they called the boss. I was then taken to a small coop which was located in a big enclosure called the isolation ward. Here I found many of my cousins in cages like mine. They all seemed contented and healthy. My cage seemed to be open on all sides and I tried to escape, here I had my first experience with wire. I found that it was much stronger than I and finally gave up the struggle for the time being.

"I was left alone for sometime and could see my cousins watching with expectation the brown building nearby and listening attentively to a rumbling noise that came from the door. I later found that this noise was caused by the steam used in sterilizing our dinner. Soon the men came out of the building carrying crates of bottles, to each bottle was attached a nipple. These men lifted the lids on the cages and my cousins would suck milk with gusto from the nipples. A man came to my cage and I became frightened and tried to hide. I skinned my head on the wire and the man had to pick me up out of the cage and set me on the ground. Still holding me by my head he put the nipple in my mouth and slowly worked the nipple back and forth forcing the warm milk down my throat. It did not taste as well as my mother's seeming sweeter; however, I swallowed the milk for by this time I was very hungry. The man talked to me and said I was a fine fawn and should have more than two ounces of milk but that it might not agree with me. I was put back in my cage which was then covered with canvas, this made the cage warm and dry. During the night I was fed again. I know now that all the fawns are fed every six hours and that our diet is canned evaporated milk diluted with varying percentages of water according to the particular fawn.

"After I had been in the isolation

ward six days I was moved into a run 20 feet by 15 feet and my diet was increased to four ounces of milk each feeding. This run had running water, a small shelter, and a great deal of herbs on which I could browse. The men in feeding would call me at the gate of the run and I would hasten up if I wasn't already at the gate waiting for them. While in the run-way I was again weighed and was surprised to find that I weighed sixteen pounds. The men were also pleased and one said, "Nice work, Herb."

"After I was in the run six days and responded readily at feeding time I was turned out in the big lot which had been planted with soy beans and red clover. There is also an apple orchard in this lot. Other fawns were put in this lot with me and we are all there now having a fine time.

"Feeding has been increased by a diet of bran and crushed corn. I now receive a full quart of milk a day and no longer feed at night. In fact, I am enjoying soy beans and the other browse so much that I am losing my taste for milk. I was weighed recently and weighed 24 pounds. In two or three weeks I will lose my spotted coat and will have a solid brown winter coat. In a few weeks

## Over \$40,000 Is Spent In County For Needy People

Resident of Haywood county last year received a total of 40,448.70 from public assistance funds, including state, federal and local expenditures to the aged, needy and dependent children. Needy aged got \$30,173.20 and dependent children received \$10,275.50 in the county.

Three hundred and eighty-three old people of Haywood county and 282 children living here were listed on the state office records as having received payments during the month of June, according to figures released this week by J. A. Stewart, auditor of the division of public assistance of the State Board of Charities and Public Welfare.

Total expenditures in the state for the year ended June 30 came to \$3,026,153.22 of combined federal,

I will be sent to some other Preserve to help restock that area. Any of you men folks that care to see us fellows had better come now as I know we will all leave here soon."

## AAA Program Is Outlined By Floyd

The agricultural conservation program for 1939 will be about the same as it is this year, E. Y. Floyd, AAA executive officer at State College, has announced.

Although plans for next year's program are subject to minor change, he said, the fundamental objective will be retained. These are: Conserving the soil and assuring an adequate production of farm commodities without piling up price-depressing surpluses.

An added feature will be the establishment of over-normal granaries to absorb grain in years of heavy yield and to provide grain for consumption in years of crop failure.

National allotments will be established for soil-depressing crops, and these will be divided among the states and then among the individual growers.

Growers' payments will be figured

state and local funds with \$2,209,867.29 spent for old age assistance and \$816,285.93 being given to families with dependent children.

on a basis of their allotment acreage of depleting crops and on their acreage of general crop land. If a grower complies with the program, he will receive the full amount of his payment. But deductions will be made for over-planting his acreage of depleting crops or for failure to carry out soil-building practices recommended.

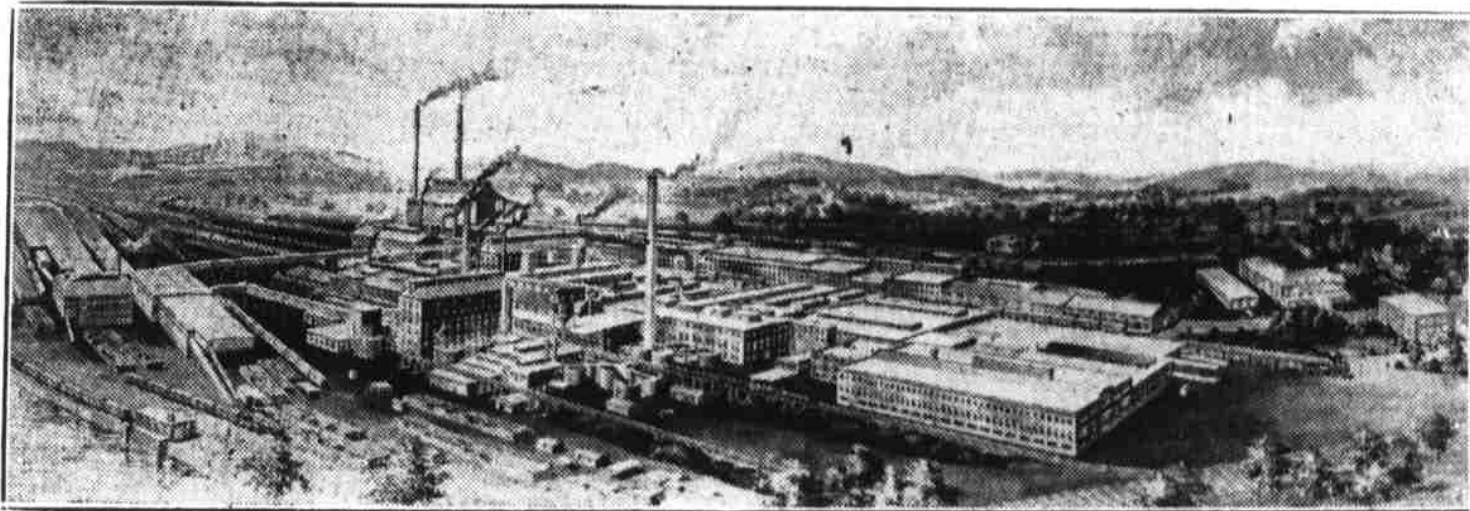
The rate to be used in calculating a grower's payment will be about the same as this year, but the exact figures cannot be determined until Congress makes the necessary appropriation.

To encourage the production of vegetables for home use, family garden areas will not be counted as soil-depleting acreage.

The program will be administered by state, county, and community committees, composed of farmers, who will have the assistance of the State College extension service and AAA representatives.

Automobile manufacturers shut down their plants for from 8 to 12 weeks this summer. They claim that advance in labor costs and production have been so great that it is out of the question to lower the price of cars and thus maintain the number of units ordinarily produced.

# LABOR DAY



In this community, a happy day --- marking the end of another year during which we have been privileged to labor together in a spirit of wholesome and happy comradeship.

The Champion Paper and Fibre Company extends to all citizens of Canton and vicinity greetings, expresses its appreciation of the splendid spirit of cooperation which has characterized our civic and industrial activities.

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## Canton Division

## Behind the Scenes in HOLLYWOOD

By HARRISON CARROLL  
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**HOLLYWOOD**—Amusing report of George Raft's Hollywood pals of his time with the Hot Springs, Ark., fans. Raft accepted the invitation of the chamber of commerce there to step into the front and give a radio talk.



George Raft

There were more people at the building than listening at home. Writing autographs on girls' white dresses and lace handkerchiefs, he got to the microphone, found he couldn't make his getaway. The police had to rush him out the back way and pop him into the jail next door to protect him from the excited fans.

The emulative spirit roused by the feats of Howard Hughes and the Atlantic Flyer Douglas P. Corrigan, which started a bee buzzing in the bonnet of seven-year-old Gloria Gourevitch, Warner Brothers' starlet, caused plenty of grief for that studio.

Young Miss Rolla, who has been in the studio since she was two, took her friends over to a San Fernando city air terminal and tried to arrange for a parachute jump, just for the experience.

The studio heard about it in time and sent some one over to add their voice to the arguments of the commerce officials advising the girl and her parents against the jump.

But although the jump was called off, Warners' concern over the girl might have happened to their production plans on "Devil's Star", in which the air-minded heroine appears, were of no use. Rolla stood in the air for 15 minutes while the argument went on, showed up at the studio next day with a bad attack of laryngitis. The studio is doing pick-up shots for the picture until the voiceless starlet recovers.

Ginger Rogers is off on her first vacation in two years. With "Charlie" out of the way, she has a few weeks before reporting back to the studio. Her first stop is New York, where Mother Lela is ready to stage a production for the fall. From there on, Ginger's itinerary is a grab bag proposition.

Bole Tucker, who leaves the New York Riviera night spot for a tour of Australia, is telling

friends that she won't return to Hollywood, having decided to call it off.

They went to the trouble of borrowing a genuine necklace of diamonds for Jeanette MacDonald in the color production of "Sweethearts". So the real thing photographed in color like dull phonies and they had to use a geegaw of cut glass prisms to get the sparkling effect.

Although at one time he swore off flying, George Brent is having himself a time with the ships at the Pensacola naval air base where he is working in "Wings of the Navy". He took off and made two perfect landings with one of the new navy planes, not for a shot in the picture, but for a thrill of his own.

It was the first time a civvie had done such a thing at the base. But they gave him a three-hour physical quiz beforehand.

While he is waiting for the studio to make up its mind, Jon Hall continues his honeymooning with Frances Langford. He's sharing her personal appearances, taking the baton for her number "Music Maestro, Please", stepping in to duet her last chorus.

Wendy Barrie and Lee Bowman have got to the "I Love You" in Russian stage at the Bublichki. . . . The rumba vogue is dragging Warren William and the missus out Sunday nights. . . . Bud Ernst is Geraldine Spreckles' escort at La Conga. . . . Bert Wheeler has packed his duffle bag for a European jaunt. . . . Estelle Taylor, in case you've been wondering, was singing light opera in Cleveland. . . . Judy Garland and young Bob Sherwood were having themselves a time at the Band Box. . . . Ethel Meriman calls up to say adios and scrams for New York. . . . A pair of Cafe La Maza couples: Hedy Lamarr and Reginald Gardiner. . . . Ken Murray and Shirley Ross. . . . Simone Simon can't keep away from Leo Reisman's tunes at the Grove. . . . Irene Dunne surprised herself by hooking 78 fish over the week-end at Ensenada. . . . Margaret Tallchett, the photogenic find, is being acquired by Nat James, the first local Federal theater project, to get into the official night club items.



Estelle Taylor