

### Cataloochee Ranch Visitor Urges Friend To Visit Here

One of the most convincing pieces of publicity of the charms of this section that has come our way recently was a letter written by Miss Grace Price, of Pittsburgh, Pa., to a friend in Lexington, Va., regarding a vacation at the Cataloochee Ranch. Excerpts in the letter follow: (Ed's note).  
 Dear Louise:  
 You wanted to hear of my summer plans. I'm going back to the Smoky Mountains—and this is by way of urging you to go with me. We'll stay with Tom and Judy Alexander at Cataloochee Ranch and it's a guarantee I'll have the time of your life. Remembering that I've always been affiliated with mountain mad-ness, you won't be too surprised if it finally located. I've become a devotee of acute Smoky Mountain-ness. There are a tremendous

number of us infected and why we can't go off and enjoy our disease quietly no one knows, but it catches us like Bolshevism or religion; we want to rush out and shout. You and I have ridden together with pack trains through the high peak country of Wyoming and Colorado. It was beautiful, wasn't it? But, if there's a choice, may I have the Smoky Mountains of North Carolina?

And you'd like to know why. Well, first off the Smokies are home. We from the east view the western mountains with pleasure—but it's like visiting. We admire them—but they're not ours. The snow-peaked Rocky masses impress us, but our timbered, rolling, blue mountains are also magnificent—and more familiar. They're home. They belong to us. Yet, because I've said they are familiar, please don't imagine the Smokies are a series of gentle little picnic groves like your back yard. That would be opposite the truth. The ranch is at the edge of the Smoky Mountains National Park and when you take to the trail you are almost immediately inside the park, which is wilderness. On a three to five or seven day pack trip you find yourself back of the beyond in the midst of such magnificence it makes your throat ache. It's the home of bears and wildcats. You see their tracks, but never the creatures themselves for they've dashed off to hide long before we come singing up the trail. But if you have a yen actually to see a bear, that's arranged by being there in the autumn when hunts are organized outside the park.

Pack trips are always fun—but those going out from Cataloochee are the best I've ever been on. That's partly due to the charms of Tom and Judy Alexander, one or the other of whom always goes with us. Another part is due to the perfectly swell horses provided and the grand food. But foremost in your mind when you climb aboard a cayuse in a pair of old blue jeans is the thrilling knowledge that your sleeping bag is stowed away in the pack train along with food for a week and that you're going yonder to lose the memory of civilization and to live. To live. That's it. To live. After you've done it once or twice you realize you only exist to live on another pack trip. To wake out there after a night's sleep, seeing the stars fade and the sun rise, to breakfast at the camp fire, to roll up your sleeping bag and step into the saddle, riding off while the sun is firing the highest peaks, with the deep valleys in silent shadow, and white scud blowing, that is to live. To canter along the level stretches, to idle through tunnels of flowering rhododendron in June or, in October, to stop silent beside the unbeliev-

### The Boettigers in Honolulu



Publisher John Boettiger, of Seattle, and his wife, President Roosevelt's daughter, arrive in Honolulu on their first visit to the islands. They are draped with the flower leis symbolic of welcome.

able gorgeousness of a bleak gum tree, its watermelon pink foliage massed against a clear blue sky and bluer mountains; that is happiness. But to ride the high ridge which separates North Carolina from Tennessee, seeing wave after wave of majestic blue mountains rushing toward you from both sides is such a thrust of power and glory you must stand in your saddle and yell like a Cherokee.

Sometimes we spend the night on Mt. LeConte and get up before the first light to watch the sun rise over the masses of mountains below us. After you have seen that you know how it looked on the fourth day when God gave the sun to a vast and deserted world. It's a sight you will never forget. But after a week or ten days which has a horrible way of telescoping so that it seems like about ten hours we leave the wilderness and ride back to the ranch. And life there is extremely jolly. For you're not a guest, but a member of the Alexander household. . . . The ranch house itself is very attractive and comfortable. . . . high on a mountain top. . . . Saturday night brings the square dance. . . . The tall lean mountain men stand up to dance and we all join in. . . . "Hand me down my walking cane!" sings Cal. . . . the thrill of the rhythm comes over the room. . . . "If I die in Tennessee" . . . Cal is magically distilling the mountains and now we are a part of them. . . . "Send me back C. O. D. All my sins are taken away, taken away." I'll be back, there again early in June, to see the glory of rhododendron blooming. Won't you join me? It's one of the most beautiful times in the year. Besides we can go trout fishing. The unbelievable part is that these mountains are not far from you. . . . Just overnight by train from New York or Washington. . . .

I hope you write to Tom and Judy Alexander and tell them you'll be there when I am. I'd like to be on the spot to watch that country seep under your skin. I want to be with you the day you come down hard with Smoky Mountainitis. I know how it will be. We'll be returning from a ride to Sheepback some afternoon at sunset. After leaving the woods and closing the gate, we'll hold the horses to the end of the down grade before giving the signal and then—we're off. Across meadows and up past the hay stacks. We make for the slope and up to the ridge. The mountains. Suddenly. Bulked masses of blue mountains in the sunset. The air is crisp. The horses pant from the run. Beathless you take a long breath. I know by the way you push back your bonnet that truth is staring you in the face. "I want to tell you something" you say. Then you say it. "Life doesn't owe me a thing." And I can see by your look that it's a settled conviction—which will never leave you nor will you ever forget. We ride silently down the slope into the stable. The horses nudge our shoulders urging conversation. . . . and out of the crisp evening we step into the comfort of the firelighted lamplighted big room. As our boots clump across the floor and begin to mount the stairs you're repeating with emphasis: "Gal, life don't owe me nothin'". . . . "Sure enough?" . . . I murmur, hearing you talk mountain and knowing you're bound to go a party fer piece with a spell of Smoky Mountain fever that will be dreadful bad—so I leave you, Till then,  
 GRACE PRICE.

**BANKRUPTCIES**  
 Bankruptcies among American farmers were at their lowest point in almost two decades during the 1939 fiscal year, showing a 21 per cent drop under the previous year.

A White Leghorn pullet consumes around 8 pounds of feed or more per dozen eggs if she lays 100 eggs a year, but less than 5 pounds per dozen eggs if she lays 200 eggs a year.

### April Schedule Of County Clubs Is Announced

Miss Mary Margaret Smith, county home demonstration agent, has announced the following schedule for the county clubs for the month of April, at each of which demonstrations on "Commercial Patterns" will be given.

The Beaverdam club will meet with Mrs. Mary Russell at 2 o'clock on Tuesday, the 2nd of April; Allen's Creek Club will meet at the school house at 2 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, the 3rd; the Dellwood Club at the school house at 2 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, the 4th.

The Jonathan Creek Club will meet with Mrs. R. W. Howell at 2 o'clock on Friday afternoon, the 5th; Morning Star Club with Mrs. Sherman Medford at 2 o'clock on Monday afternoon, the 8th; the Maple Grove Club with Mrs. Edward Glavich at 2 o'clock on Tuesday, the 9th; Francis Cove Club with Mrs. J. B. Siler, at 2 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, the 10th.

The Fines Creek Club will meet at the school house at 2 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, the 11th. Iron Duff Club will meet with M. J. S. Davis at 2 o'clock on Friday afternoon, the 12th; Rock Spring Club with Mrs. Kate Sanford, at 2 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, the 16th.

The Bethel Club will meet with Mrs. D. J. Noland at 2 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, the 17th; Maggie Club with Mrs. Jim Platt at 2 o'clock on April, the 18th; Crabtree Club at the school house at 2 o'clock on Friday, the 19th; the Clyde Club with Mrs. Grad Rogers at 2 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, the 23rd.

The Junaluska Club will meet on Friday, the 26th, with Mrs. Grover Leatherwood at 2 o'clock. The place and time of the C. and the West Canton Clubs will be announced at a later date.

moist atmosphere and should be kept elsewhere. This brings up the question of a food-storage room which should be readily accessible from the back of the house and from the kitchen.

**IMPORTS**  
 United States imports during the crop year 1938-39 were equivalent to the produce of only 7,544,000 acres, while there exports represented produce from approximately 28,375,000 acres.

### Beef Cattle Producers Plan Banquet Monday

As a result of the interest that has been shown in improving the beef industry in the county during the past six months, leaders among the producers are planning a get-together dinner meeting to be held at the Welch Memorial building on Monday, April 1st, at 7 o'clock.

Further means of developing the industry in the county will be discussed, including talks on pastures, feeding and management programs. It has been pointed out by the leaders that Haywood County can be developed into the outstanding beef producing county in the state, with continued growth along present improvements.

Those who plan to attend the meeting, for which there will be a charge of 50 cents per plate, are asked to make reservations through the county agent's office in the court house.

There were 62 graduates of American Legion Junior baseball teams on the rosters of major league teams in 1939.

### Farmers Must Make Farm Plans For '40 Program

Under the 1940 conservation program, applications have been taken by the county farm agents for 80 carloads of lime and 5 carloads of triple super phosphate.

J. C. Lynn, county farm agent, states that farmers wishing either of these materials should place orders at once.

He further stated that each farmer planning to participate in the program, is required to make an individual farm plan.

Meetings have been held in all the townships of the county for the farmers to make their plans, but a number, according to Mr. Lynn have failed to comply with the requirements.

The farm plan must be executed before April 15th. Any farmer not executing the required plans by the date set for closing, will not be considered eligible in the 1940 conservation program.

Speed was the major cause of highway deaths in North Carolina in 1939, records of the Highway Safety Division show.

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## NOTICE!

TO ALL  
**BUILDERS, ELECTRICIANS and PLUMBERS**

On and After This Date

All plumbers and electricians must have a license and a permit to operate in Waynesville, and all builders must have a permit, all of which must be obtained from the town clerk at the city hall before beginning work.

All jobs must be inspected when completed by the town electrical inspector, Robert Hugh Clark; by town building inspector, Henry Gaddy; and by town plumbing inspector, Joe Sloan.

# NEW REGISTRATION Required Of All HAYWOOD VOTERS

Regardless of whether or not a person is registered under the Grandfather Clause, he will be required to register to vote in the 1940 elections.

**REGISTRATIONS WILL OPEN APRIL 27th WILL CLOSE ON MAY 11th**

Registrars will be at every voting precinct in the County on the following Saturdays:

**April 27, May 4 and 11**  
 From 9 A. M. Until Sundown

A person will be allowed to register any time during the three weeks that he or she can see the registrar, but the registrar will be required to be at the polling place only on the above named dates.

## County Board of Elections

C. GUDGER BRYSON, Chairman      VIRGE McCLURE, Secretary      JOHN R. HIPPS

## CONFUCIUS SAY...?

- CONFUCIUS SAY... wise person shall read to last word every saying to be written below.
- CONFUCIUS SAY... when young girl shall paint face to be beautiful, then beauty shall be only deep as paint shall penetrate to skin of face.
- CONFUCIUS SAY... same shall apply to face of house when same shall be painted to beautify and protect surface.
- CONFUCIUS SAY... when face of house shall be painted with Woolsey, then face of house shall be happy to admire same.
- CONFUCIUS SAY... when best quality paint like Woolsey shall be used on face of house, then surface shall receive much benefit to make beautiful to admire by everyone for long time.
- CONFUCIUS SAY... it shall cost too little to paint face of house with Woolsey, because... same shall spread over too much surface more than other paint.
- CONFUCIUS SAY... when cost of Woolsey Paint shall be little and... same shall be more better to buy for wise purchaser.
- CONFUCIUS SAY... thrifty buyer can be wise to know every day can be found to be BARGAIN DAY at...

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