

Tom P. Jimison Returns To Haywood, Finds Preachers Say Ahmen, And Shortage Of Herbs

(Continued from page 1)

missionary work among them, have tried to explain that such is again Mr. Webster and all other reputable lexicographer, but I haint done much good at it.

It may be all right fer furriners to close their petitions with ahmen, although I think that they had mought as well jes' say "so lon" to the Lord; but when I hear some Methodist feller who got religion at an oldtime mourners' bench and who loosed his calloused hands from the plow to enter the pulpit—when I hear a feller like that a-gittin' so all-fired uppity that he thinks it is impressive to say ahmen, then I purt' nigh want to throw up. Iffen I had a pastor who closed his prayers with ahmen, you know what I'd do. Well, I don't either.

But alas, there aint sca'cely nothin' like what used to be. The majestic mountains are still here, and the streams still run down hill; but purt' nigh everything else has changed a heap since I used to roam these hills. This here risin' generation is the cause of it I reckon. I notice that people have quit drinking coffee out of their sassers, have gone to calling sop

gravy, and some of Tull Jimison's family actually got me a suit of pajamas to sleep in when I visited them. I had to get up during the night and put my drawers back on before I could sleep.

And the people aint a-payin' nigh as much attention to signs as they used to do. They jes, haul off and plant taters and make soap without any reference to the moon, and they had jes' as lief wean a calf when the sign is in the head as when it is in the feet.

A little while back I had a little brashy spell and wanted me some calamus root. I began to look around the Lake Junaluska neighborhood and discovered that nary a family had laid any herbs by fer sickness. Brethren, these things ort not to be. What iffen we should all come down with yaller janders or some sich complaint. Well, we'd jes' be high in the middle of a bad fix.

Attended two sessions of Haywood superior court and enjoyed the sharp wit of Solicitor John Queen as he lances with the erudite Grover Davis, George Ward, Chester Cogburn and other smart Haywood boys in intellectual tourney at the bar. My old neighbor, Judge W. H. Bobbitt, referred these matches, and there aint a more judgmental man betwixt here, and yander. However the judge did get a little confused about the location of sich places as Francis Cove, Ratcliff Cove, Soco Gap, Cove Creek, Hominy and so on.

I talked the matter over with Hizoner and explained to him that people here are born a-knowin' where all these places are, and that he ort to get hisself a geography of Haywood county. He suggested that we endow a chair at Chapel Hill to issue a course on Haywood at the state university. It was sage advice and has my altitudinose indorsement. Bu I fa-

NOTICE OF SALE

On Monday, November 24th, 1941, at 11:00 o'clock a. m., at the Court-House door in the Town of Waynesville, N. C., I will offer for sale at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in Waynesville Township, Haywood County, N. C., to-wit:

BEGINNING at a stake on the West side of Richland Creek at the Northeast corner of the bridge crossing Richland Creek at the junction of Depot Street and Dellwood Road, and runs thence with the Northwestern margin of Dellwood Road in a Northerly direction about 300 feet to a stake at the Southwest corner of a lot heretofore conveyed by W. P. Farmer and wife to H. A. Hall and wife; thence with three lines of that lot as follows: No. 19° E. 55.3 feet with side line of said road to a stake, S. 71° E. 65 feet to center of Richland Creek, S. 27° W. 61 feet with meanders of said creek; thence continuing up the center of said creek to a point opposite the BEGINNING; thence to the BEGINNING.

Sale made pursuant to the power and authority vested in me by that certain deed of trust dated April 25th, 1940, executed by H. A. Hall and wife, Mary Farmer Hall, and recorded in Book of Deeds of Trust No. 42, at page 231, Haywood County Registry, to which record reference is hereby made for all the terms and conditions thereof. This October 24th, 1941. A. T. WARD, Trustee. No. 1128—Oct. 30-Nov. 6-13-20.

Under and by virtue of the order of the Superior Court of Haywood County made in the Special Proceeding entitled "Bryan Heatherly, Administrator of the Estate of Butler Kuykendall, deceased, vs. Mrs. Tinie Kuykendall, et al.," the same being No. 208 upon the Special Proceeding Docket of said Court, the undersigned Commissioner will, on the 17th day of November, 1941, at 11:00 o'clock a. m., at the Court house door in Waynesville, N. C., offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash that certain tract of land lying and being in East Fork Township, Haywood County, N. C., and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Adjoining the lands of T. N. Massey, J. C. Williams and others and bounded as follows, viz.: BEGINNING on a chestnut oak, T. N. Massey's corner on Anderson Creek, and runs down said creek 10 poles to a small poplar; thence S. 19° W. 8 poles and 12 links to a spruce pine; thence S. 24° W. 18 poles and 20 links to a white walnut on the west bank of a branch; thence across the branch, South 40° East 6 poles and 18 links to a stake in the old Ivester and Evans line; thence with said line South 17½ West 91 poles and 23 links to a hickory; thence with Hyatt and Evans line, South 85½ West 7 poles and 23 links to a poplar; thence with Burnett's line North 18° E. 61 poles and 17 links to a chestnut; thence N. 8¼ E. 5 poles and 19 links to a poplar; thence N. 72° W. 68 poles to a stake in Anderson Creek; thence down said creek to the BEGINNING, containing 16 acres, more or less. This October 13th, 1941. BRYAN HEATHERLY, Commissioner. No. 1120—Oct. 23-30-Nov. 6-13.

Father of 27, Age 70—'Retiring'



Neal Garland, 70, of Bedford, Ind., sits at the bedside of his fourth wife, Myrtle, 24, who had just given birth to his 27th child, her eighth. The proud father said he guessed he would father no more children since he couldn't get anything to do to support them.

Stewart Says--

(Continued from page 2)

cause agricultural machinery had made its appearance, and fewer hands are needed to run planters, reapers and threshers than were necessary in the era when seeds were scattered manually, harvesting was done with scythes and threshing was done with flails.

Slump Halts Trend This cityward trend continued until the first census taken after demobilization at the end of World War No. 1. That census showed 56.2 per cent of Americans living in towns of at least 2,500 population and from that figure on up.

Then came the slump and the ensuing prolonged depression. Thereupon the gravitation of job-seekers into the cities ceased. In fact, a sizeable number of city-dwellers drifted into the country; the 1940 census indicated an actual shrinkage in the populations of such centers as Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Pittsburgh and San Francisco.

These dwindlings had hardly been chalked up, however, before the defense boom was on top of us. Immediately urban industries began hollering again for workers, vor sending Haywood men down there to teach it.

Seriously speaking, Haywood remains the best county in the state. For its fine cattle, its luscious apples, its grain and hay, its marvellous climate and surpassing scenic beauty, its stalwart men and beautiful women, for all of these the old county is far-kenn'd and noted. Sometimes an ignoramus away off somewhere up and asks me where Haywood is. I always inform him that it is just about half a mile this side of Heaven.

NOTICE OF SUMMONS STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF HAYWOOD. IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. JUANITA SUMMER, vs. RICHARD SUMMER.

The Defendant above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Haywood County, North Carolina, by the Plaintiff against the Defendant on statutory grounds and the Defendant will take further notice that he is required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Haywood County, in Waynesville, North Carolina, on or before 30 days from November 13th, 1941, and answer or demur to the complaint herein filed. You will take further notice that if you fail to answer or demur to the complaint within the time required by law, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, namely, an absolute divorce.

Given under my hand and seal of the Court, this the 20th day of October, 1941. C. H. LEATHERWOOD, Clerk of the Superior Court of Haywood County, North Carolina. No. 1122—Oct. 23-30-Nov. 6-13

Blackie Bear

By D. SAM COX

"POP—POP—POP—POP—POP!" Story 116

Maybe you remember that when Blackie made that trip up from Bear Creek, bringing just about all his Creek Folk friends, with Jocko Monkey driving Hee-Haw who was pulling Mr. Man's wagon that most country folks would need for a long time. There were even things that nobody would ever really NEED, though plenty of people would WANT them. These things, for example: A bag filled with ears of popcorn, and a popper. But the ears of corn were such little things that they didn't look like they were even good enough to feed to Hee-Haw, and so they got stuffed back somewhere in Bettie's pantry, and were forgotten. And as the popper: well, she just couldn't see any use for it, and so it was chucked in a corner and something else piled on it.

Bettie and Grandma had been cleaning up and moving things about in the kitchen and pantry, that day, and in moving that bag of little ears of corn about, some of the grains had fallen on the hot stove, and of course popped open and jumped off to the floor, and there they danced around a sight. They scared Bettie, for she couldn't imagine what was the matter with the little grains. She wondered if Mr. Man had put some blowing-up stuff in that corn, like he did in the tobacco that blew up the pipes that Blackie and the others smoked, that day. She threw the bag back on the little shelf, as far as possible from the stove, and thought she would ask Doctor Coon to look at the corn, when he came up again.

But that corn had blown itself up into such a big ball, and danced around on the floor, in such a funny way, Bettie just couldn't get it off her mind, and so she got the bag out and threw some more grains on the stove. Just as soon as it got hot, it blew up into a big white ball, just as the others had done, and then hopped off there on the floor and danced around a sight. When she saw that it couldn't hurt anybody, it looked like something that she might get some fun out of, and so she decided to play a trick on the crowd, and she picked up the popped grains and threw them in the fire where they burned up.

When Grandma came in from the garden with her apron filled with butter beans, she wanted to know what Bettie was snickering about. "Oh, it's nothing," Bettie said. "I was just thinking about how scared folks get sometimes over tiny little things that just can't hurt them. A piece of wood popped in the stove, just now, and I jumped like somebody had hit me, and I was laughing over how foolish I was." But she was still foolish while she was cooking supper, and she was foolish while they were eating supper, and Grandpa wanted to know if she had hit her funny.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of T. R. Bramlett, deceased, late of Haywood County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Waynesville, Haywood County, North Carolina, on or before the 9th day of October, 1942, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This the 9th day of October, 1941. T. L. GREEN, Administrator of T. R. Bramlett, dec'd. No. 1118—Oct. 9-16-23-30-Nov. 6-13.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as administratrix of the estate of T. W. Ferguson, deceased, late of Haywood County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Waynesville, North Carolina, on or before the 23rd day of October, 1942, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This the 23rd day of October, 1941. MRS. T. W. FERGUSON, Administratrix of T. W. Ferguson. No. 1125—Oct. 23-30-Nov. 6-13-20-27.

Crop Rotation Helps Control Harmful Insects

Insects cost North Carolina farmers thousands of dollars annually in reduced yields and quality of crops.

"The insects of fruit and garden crops," J. O. Rowell, extension entomologist of N. C. State College, says, "can be controlled economically by insecticides or chemical measures. But with field crops, the relatively low value prohibits such costly methods in most instances. Hence, the farmer is forced to resort to strategy, to a large measure, in fighting many of the field crops insects, especially those that inhabit the soil."

Rowell says the most elementary principle in protecting field crops from their insect pests is that of keeping the two principal is embodied in crop rotations also. For example, the entomologist explains, many of the insects breed normally on grass, but both other legumes. These insects often can be controlled by avoiding the planting of crops, especially corn, which previously was in a field. "Crop rotations also separate the crop from the soil if the rotation system includes it should, crops which are not and hence do not have a group of pests," Rowell says. The crop is grown on the soil for many successive years, will increase each year."

In conclusion, Rowell says rotations are a complete measure only in a few instances. But this system will also reduce injury." (To be Continued)

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Local Girl Graduates From General Hospital of Lynchburg, Va.

Miss Ruth Carolyn Gaddy, of Lynchburg, Va., after spending several months in the General Hospital of Lynchburg, Va., where she will be in the fifth floor of the institution.

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RUINER

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