

THE MOUNTAINEER

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W. CURTIS RUSS
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Monday Afternoon, June 27, 1949

The Fourth of July Program

The annual Fourth of July program as staged by the Boosters Club gets underway at the high school grounds Tuesday night with the many rides which have been featured for the past several years.

Then on Saturday night the Club is sponsoring a well-known radio comedian at the high school; then on Sunday the usual Union services, and a full day of activity on Monday, the Fourth of July.

Much of the same type program of the past years will be followed, with athletic events, a parade and religious services mixed in with the program of fun.

The proceeds from the small admission prices which the club charges, is used for various civic enterprises. During the past few years, the Boy Scout and Girl Scout organizations, together with the band, have shared from the profits. There are many other worthy causes to which the club makes generous contributions throughout the year.

We have always been highly impressed with the high type of entertainment sponsored by the Club, in that no side shows, or games of chance are permitted into the program.

This year's program covers a wider scope of activity, and no doubt will be generously patronized by the public.

Going After Business

All Western North Carolina will look with interest on the fuller development of the Western North Carolina organization which began here Thursday, embracing 11 counties.

The tourist business in Western North Carolina is about the same in each of the 11 counties, and by presenting an area picture before the vacationers of the nation, much more can be accomplished.

The same type program has proven successful for Florida and California, and other vacation centers. The same program is pulling visitors to the beaches of the Carolina coast by the thousands.

Now that Western North Carolina is realizing that the market for the vacationer's money is a highly competitive one, perhaps we will find a different reaction to the attitude of getting out and going after the business.

The organization which has just been formed can go a long ways in making this the vacation center of the East.

MIRROR OF YOUR MIND



Does being in love make you untruthful?

Answer: The untruthfulness of "lovers' vows" is proverbial and, if anything, has been somewhat exaggerated. I doubt whether any large proportion, either of men or of women, goes in for deliberate deceit and lying even in the throes of romantic passion.



Does old age bring peace of mind?

Answer: Not necessarily. It may bring only the relative indifference to other people and things that results from growing self-absorption.

By LAWRENCE GOULD, Consulting Psychologist

whether to be self-reliant or dependent) are not solved in childhood, they become the focus of an inner conflict which persists as long as we live and may "flare up" in the form of a neurosis, even in old age.



May 'high standards' be an excuse for inaction?

Answer: Yes—at least, unconsciously. One way in which our unconscious minds help us avoid doing what we dislike, but regard as our duty, is to make us paint a mental picture in which the de-tailed task appears so difficult that we are able to convince ourselves we do not have the time or strength to do it.

Mr. Eller's Offer

The proposal of Warren Eller to lease the former Belle Meade swimming pool, pavilion and bath house to the Town for a recreational center, is a generous offer on his part. The rental would be one dollar a year.

Mr. Eller owns the Country Club, and this recreational unit adjoins that property. The pool would have to have some repairs, as would the pavilion, but the cost of the repairs would only be a fraction of the original cost of constructing the present units.

This community has discussed, and talked and dreamed of a recreational center more than any other project during the past few years.

Civic organizations have spent long hours discussing the needs, until now, the need is admitted, but means of filling that need have so far never met a satisfactory solution.

At one time, a recreation commission was set up here, and the work started off in a satisfactory manner. As in the case of many such projects, the plan soon had financial difficulties, in that its operation was solely dependent upon donations.

Mr. Eller's proposal is the best we have heard thus far in giving the community a recreational center at a small initial investment. As stated above, it is a generous offer on the part of Mr. Eller, and shows his interest in the community's recreational welfare.

No doubt some plan can be worked out whereby a recreational commission with enough financial assurance back of it can accept Mr. Eller's offer.

The commission will want one thing assured before they start, however, and that is the operating expenses will come from sources other than voluntary donations.

Lack of Respect To Flag

Many Haywood service men have been much disturbed since Flag Day on June 14, at the lack of respect paid to the flag on that and on other occasions.

Several score of former service men were in the parade that marched down Main Street that late afternoon of Flag Day, and all were aware of the lack of proper respect paid the colors by the average citizen as it passed in review.

One service man pointed out later that some places of business left their flag out all night, while others failed to take in their flag during the heavy rain before the parade.

Another former Marine cited numerous occasions when the flags have been on display on the streets and left out all night.

The public schools, together with patriotic organizations constantly carry on a campaign to educate the public as to the rules for handling, displaying and respecting the flag. However, it all seems to be forgotten except in times of war.

Many a public speaker has reminded America time and time again of the shortcomings in the public display of our patriotism.

We do not feel that this county is any worse about this than the national average—but even that is nothing to brag about. When it comes to respecting the flag, it should be done as a matter of pride and joy, but unfortunately many fail to realize this privilege.

There are many indications that there are more visitors here now than at the same time last year. With the climbing temperatures in other parts of the country, the increase should be steady from now on.

They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo



Looking Back Over The Years

YEARS AGO
C. V. Bell remodels building near depot to be occupied by Waynesville Motor Company.
Purchased Hereford calf, belonging to young Jack Rogers of Crabtree, shows 122-pound gain in 28 days.
Miss May Crawford attends class reunion at Boston University.
Judge Felix Alley is honored by Rockingham County bar.
Miss Fanny Cabe leaves for visit to Montreal, Canada.
Judge and Mrs. Frank Smathers leave for a month's visit in Canada.
W. T. Rainer takes agency for new Oldsmobile.
More than 100 tons of explosives are used in one blast at Fontana Dam project.
Mrs. Jack Messer and son and daughter return from a visit to Lt. Messer in Charleston, S. C.
Miss Lois Massie leaves for Silver Pines Camp near Roaring Gap to serve as counselor.
Staff Sgt. James W. Chambers of Clyde, waist gunner on an Eighth AAF Flying Fortress, is awarded Oak Leaf Cluster.
Sgt. M. T. Bridges is promoted to captain in the local unit of the state Guard.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

What is your favorite mountain flower?
D. D. York, Bethel—Dogwood, which is our state flower, but I'm also crazy about rhododendron.
Mrs. Arthur Baskin of Spartanburg, S. C., staying at Lake Junaluska—Rhododendron.
Mrs. Troy Ford, Thickety—Rhododendron.
Mahela Moody, Waynesville—Rhododendron.
Mrs. Kenneth Stahl, Waynesville—Why, rhododendron, of course.
Finnie Timbes—Rhododendron, because you don't have to cultivate it.

Bookmobile Schedule

Table with columns for date, location, and time. Includes entries for Wednesday, June 29; Friday, July 1; Wednesday, July 6; Friday, July 8; Monday, July 11.

The Human Side O' Life

BY UNCLE ABE

SLIM GOODIN TAKES A WIFE
The girl Slim Goodin married, Miranda Lou Poole, struck Slim just about the fifth rib, and she couldn't much more than reach to the top of his head.
"Nobody can ever say that my wife takes me under her wing," Slim said after the marriage ceremony was over; that was the only wise-crack he was ever known to make.
Slim and Miranda Lou stayed awhile at the Goodin home; but they were "tormented" so by the young set of West Ashtown that they moved in early Summer to a little house out in the country.
"Here goes the great Dane and his little Pekinese!" they would shout. "Why don't you carry her in your pocket, Slim?" Sometimes the tall, muddened man would run after them, but he was so awkward the boys could easily dart out of his way.
The frosts of Autumn, then Winter had come to Slim and Miranda Lou out at their little country home, when things commenced to happen, strange things. Some folks were kind enough, Dr. Olden was one of them, to tell Slim that he probably wouldn't—or rather couldn't get any thinner; but they were mistaken. Whether it was because of marriage, worry or the chills of Winter, no one ever knew; but the fact remained—Slim Goodin was thinner than ever before by four pounds! Of what that four pounds had consisted, nobody could tell.
He had long since been sleeping in his own special long bed, triple-padded and with shock absorbers complete—but still he was restless. Imagining that the boys were tormenting him, he would cry out in his sleep at night. On the other hand, Miranda Lou was a sound sleeper; but being easily frightened and afraid of "hants" she had her bed placed near the foot of Slim's. All this led up to the night of the ghost in Slim Goodin's house. Here is the story according to Mark Harkly, a neighbor, who was called to the scene of action:
Miranda Lou had been reading a ghost story, sitting up until ten o'clock when, after seeing that her husband was well covered, she also went to bed. In the night it turned warm, and this probably caused Slim to kick the covers off and let one long, bony fore leg down by the bed-side until his foot rested on the floor.
Now Miranda Lou had gone to sleep. At a little past mid-night Mark Harkly was awakened by screams—a woman's screams, so it seemed at the Goodin home. The screams ceased, but Harkly hurried over, nevertheless, and found Slim and his wife sitting up in bed—
"Was the trouble here?" Harkly asked, looking at one then the other—"The screams I heard?"
"Miranda Lou, there," replied Slim "She's read a ghost story—which no sneaky woman orter do. She wakes up in a fright, an' seein' my bony leg out from under the kiver, when I woke up she wuz a-p'intin' at it an' screamin' 'Take it out!'—a dead ghos' leg—take it out!"
"Cozse, I couldn't help it, Mr. Harkly, bein' so tall an' thin," Slim continued; "The Lord knows if I could, I would."
"I've been tryin' to git him to pad," said Miranda Lou; "I'd make the paddin', pad his clothes fur him, if he'd let me. Then it would keep him warm in the Winter, too."
"But what would I do when Spring comes?" replied Slim. "I reckon I'm embarrass more an' grieve more on 'count of my wife than fer myself—now I know I orter a let her married somebody near her size. An' as fer me, well, I ortn't never to a' married at all—ort not a been born!"
Harkly said he heard a sob, and just as he looked at Miranda Lou she wiped away the tears.
"Forget it, folks," he said, consolingly.
"Could you forget this, Mr. Harkly?" Even as Slim spoke, he took Harkly's hand, and placing it on (Continued on Page Three)

Rambling

Bits Of Human Interest News Picked—Of The Mountaineer Staff

Every day, some incident comes into the lives of all of us that should bring us to a full realization of how suddenly this way street named Life can come to an abrupt dead-end. How much better it would be if we could look for more roses than thorns on the way... and then give out the flowers as we go along.

When we have conquered fear, we have won two-thirds of the battle.

During the recent electrical storm, a lady hunted out the darkest place she could find in an upper hall and pressed herself closely to the wall. But she was vanquished in sudden action when a burst of light appeared. She had leaned against the electric light switch!

Perhaps chickens do come home to roost... but they usually hunt up the neighbor's yard in which to lay their eggs.

Everything comes to him who

Capital Letters

By EULA NIXON GREENE

HIGH COTTON — This fellow, Jonathan Daniels, North Carolina's national committeeman, when he walks, certainly does straddle in high cotton. Said Eleanor last week in "May Day": "We all went back to my apartment for breakfast where Jonathan Daniels joined us. He has just come up from Raleigh, North Carolina, to serve on the Subcommittee on Minorities and Discrimination at the United Nations. He has his daughter with him so I hope we will have the pleasure of seeing them all at Hyde Park for a day while they are here."

"I wish it had been possible for Mr. Daniels to accept the secretaryship of the Navy. It would have been nice to carry on an old tradition and have another Daniels heading the Navy. But I realize that he has so many interests connected with the newspaper world that it would be difficult to tear himself away."

Yeah, he just couldn't tear himself away.

P. S.—For an excellent report on the New Eleanor (she prefers to be called Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt), read the June issue of Reader's Digest.

ON A DARK NIGHT One dark night last week there was a light pitter-patter knock at the door of the Bauron home on New River Avenue here. It was about 11:30 and the Bauron sisters, Lydia and Willie Lee, were trying to get some sleep, having been through a try-

LANG-UP



Chenille Bedspreads

Single and double bed sizes... Twelve deep, five colors... deep, rich fringe. Solid colors in blue, yellow, green, dusty pink, grey, charcoal, Hunter's green, wine, red and white. A special value... rich quality at low price!

from our Store for

Nelly Don Dilly

The cool dotted Swiss frock a smart girl wears for sunning (pushes the elasticized top down) and for mooning. She wears it for yardwork, square dancing, dancing—or just to look lovely for husband or best beau! Pink, blue or white, nine apron-sizes, too! Pink, blue or white with white dots. Sizes 10 to 16.

Cotton Shop—Store for Fashion

from our Store for

Bon Marche ASHEVILLE

SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK

By R. J. SCOTT



THE EARLY BIRD THATS PULLS THE WORM HAS A HARD JOB BECAUSE MORE THAN 1,000 WOODED BRISTLES ARE ANCHORING THE WORM TO THE EARTH.

IT TAKES MORE POWER TO STOP A TRAIN THAN IT DOES TO START IT—THE MOMENTUM EFFECTS THE STOPPING.

SCRAPS ARE LIONS IN ASIA BUT THEY EXIST IN ONLY ONE SMALL AREA OF THE GIR FOREST, JUNAGADH, INDIA. THAT CLEARS ME WHAT VEGETABLES ARE MOST DISLIKED? BROCCOLI AND ASPARAGUS.