

THE MOUNTAINEER

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Thursday Afternoon, August 17, 1950

Open Letter To Haywood County

The Evening Journal, of Washington, Iowa, devoted their entire editorial column on Saturday, to a letter addressed to the citizens of Haywood County. The Iowa newspaper, is rightly proud of their 4-H Club members who visited here—just as the Mountaineer is proud of all Haywood 4-H members.

The editorial letter, which will be read with appreciative interest here, is as follows: Dear friends:

We've just been reading in the Waynesville Mountaineer about the welcome you have extended to our 4-H boys and girls, and it all makes us mighty proud and happy back here in Washington County, Iowa. We knew, of course, you'd be nice to the kids. North Carolina people would be like that. But we didn't expect you to meet them at the county line with all those cars and banners, nor did we figure you'd have the band out. As we understand the plan, our boys and girls were simply going back to Haywood County, North Carolina, to look around a little and get better acquainted with your boys and girls. But instead of a quiet little visit you've thrown a big party for them, and from all these refreshments and dinners we're reading about, it looks like you'll be sending them back home with indigestion.

We wish we might have looked in on that shindig at the Waynesville court house and heard your banker, Jonathan Woody, make his welcoming address. When you name a banker back there in North Carolina you manage somehow to find a name that sounds like a banker. We don't seem to get the hang of that out here in Iowa. Our local bank managers, for instance, are Lee Holland and Frank Crone. Either name would fit a butcher, a baker, or even a newspaperman just as well. But Jonathan Woody! That name just naturally belongs at the big desk in the conference room.

Your Waynesville Mountaineer also says the Iowa young people were surprised at the height of your mountains, and we can understand this because the nearest thing we have to a mountain in this county is Sockum Ridge, which rears its mighty summit to a total height of more than 70 feet at some points. Our land can be farmed only on one side out

here, and on a clear day you can see most of Washington County from the roof of the barn. Most of those kids you are entertaining so kindly and lavishly probably never saw a mountain before, so you'll have to forgive them if their gaze wanders off toward the horizon while they should be listening to a program.

But to us back here on the home front there is a real thrill in reading about your program of activities for the week. We were thrilled when your boys and girls came out here last year to spend a week in this community. Folks are still talking about that visit and we're still hearing comments about how fine North Carolina boys and girls proved to be. That's what comes from these visitations. As Will Rogers used to say, "I never knew a man I didn't like", but he had to know the man first in order to find that out, and it's that way with farmers and bankers and 4-H clubbers. The first job is to get acquainted. After that the friendship sort-a takes care of itself.

As a matter of fact, we don't go in for visiting like we used to. Before the automobile putted its way into our daily routine families in this area used to hitch up the driving team and go over to spend the day with the neighbors, arriving unannounced. It didn't seem to make any difference how many came. A big dinner always emerged on time and it was a great day for all concerned. But we don't seem to have time for that sort of thing anymore. We are tied up in so many "activities" that we haven't time to get acquainted with our neighbors. Which is exactly what is wrong with the whole world. If nations were permitted to visit in the same manner as Haywood County, North Carolina, and Washington County Iowa, there wouldn't be any Korean situation and we wouldn't be scared of atom bombs.

Maybe we've hit on a world-saving idea here. A world exchange of visitors. A get-acquainted-with-each-other crusade. Universal education by travel and personal association. Can you think of a better or quicker way to achieve international understanding?

Anyway, we want to tell you how much we appreciate the genuine Carolina hospitality you are extending to these boys and girls of ours. We're pretty proud of those kids because they represent the thing we've been trying for the past 100 years to develop out here in the Midwest. We believe this farm life, as we live it in Iowa and as you live it in North Carolina, is the most substantial and dependable type of civilization yet created. It is freedom and liberty and opportunity, all rolled together. Through the various farm organizations we have been trying to sell that idea to the boys and girls, and the program has been working mighty well. Say what you will, we believe this new crop of 4-H clubbers have better farmers and better housekeepers among them than can be found among their Dads and their Mothers. Maybe not right now, but they will be when they move into homes of their own.

They are our future. In a short time the agricultural interests of this county will be in their hands, and they in turn will be encouraging their sons and daughters to stay on the farm to reap the rich rewards that await them there. That's what we're hoping, anyway.

Meanwhile you can be sure that a new and deep interest has been born in this community—an interest in the people and in the achievements of Haywood County, North Carolina. When our delegation arrives back home they'll have a great story to tell of their adventures, and we shall be hearing their enthusiastic reports. We know they will tell of things they have learned and ideas they have

They'll Do It Every Time



Looking Back Over The Years

15 YEARS AGO Young Parker Gay, Jr., entertains on his fifth birthday. Mrs. J. W. Seaver is hostess of delightful luncheon in honor of Mrs. Odin Buell of Buelton, Calif. Master Dan Watkins gives party on his birthday anniversary. Miss Mary Barber goes to Carolina Beach to visit until the opening of the Waynesville Schools. 10 YEARS AGO Robert Justice of Bethel is named Star Farmer of the FFA District. Grace Noll Crowell, noted poetess, visits Lake Junaluska. Between 800 and 1000 people are stranded here on account of flood waters. Waynesville and Canton bands give joint concert at the Court House. Mr. and Mrs. Clyde H. Ray, Jr., and sons, Billy, Nip and Tuck, and Clyde, Jr., return from Wrightsville Beach. 5 YEARS AGO Atomic bombs and Russian entry in the war hastens end of the war with Japan. More than 400 Haywood men are employed at the atomic bomb plant at Oak Ridge. Miss Jane Dudley Francis accepts position as commercial artist with Tomlinson Manufacturers in High Point.

Capital Letters

By TOM OUTLAW

Editor's note—The views and opinions expressed in this column are those of the author, and not necessarily those of this newspaper.

SEATS—Would you like to buy a chair? The State will soon put on retirement the 170 chairs used by members of the General Assembly for more than 100 years. Like most antiques, they are beautiful items of furniture, pegged and glued as in the old days. If the State sells them, they will bring a handsome price from people who sit casually, seldom, and who do not mind holding their breath as they lower themselves into historic pieces which have held many a noble posterior. A member of the Legislature of 1919 said they were worn out in 1900. The State was loath to part with them, preferring to rush a few of them out at intervals for repair. This has happened during sessions of the Legislature, the member or members affected being forced to sit in regular chairs or do their thinking while standing. There is doubt that they will be sold. Nevertheless, it is fun to think how fine you would feel having one or two of those chairs in your own home. The tales they could tell would shake the very foundations of North Carolina officialdom.

UPPER OR LOWER?—Incidentally, you may be interested in knowing that the new chairs for the legislators will vary in size somewhat. The chairs for the State Senate will have a 24-inch bottom while those for the House members will be only 21 inches. As a North Carolina paper pointed out the other day, this fact should settle once and for all the old argument as to which is the Upper House. Requisite in pace, dear senators, which liberally translated means: Sit in peace, dear senators. This might also apply to the representatives who gingerly have been taking their seats for 10, these many years. No puns intended.

ADVERTISING—They aren't saying much about it, but North Carolina members of the American Medical Association have been advised that, beginning the first of October, the \$1,110,000 campaign to sell the people on keeping medical services as they will begin. Every daily and weekly paper in the United States, Hawaii, and Alaska—approximately 11,000—

will be on the list. Radio stations will get \$300,000, papers, \$560,000, and national magazines, \$250,000. This is only the beginning.

HOURLASS—This recalls an item from North Carolina in the recent issue of Readers Digest: "When a patient enters a certain doctor's office in North Carolina, the physician reaches across his desk to a three-minute hourglass, he turns it over and starts the sand running. The consultation proceeds as usual—not a word about the hourglass until all the sand has run into the lower half. Then the doctor points at it and says: 'Three minutes. If we had socialized medicine your time would be up. In England today three minutes is all the time a doctor can give to the average call. Just three minutes.'"

TEACHER BONUS—There is right much conjecture as to whether the teachers will go into court in an effort to prove that they are rightfully due a portion of the \$13,000,000 surplus with which the State ended its fiscal year on June 30. Whether they do or don't, most of them are squawking like a setting-hen whose eggs have been stolen. The N. C. Education Association is insisting that the money come now. The State says wait until next year—the end of the biennium—and let's see how we stand. The school principals and superintendents are busily looking off into the forest, for they will not get a dime of the money even if it is forthcoming. It is for teachers and nobody but teachers. Chances are they won't get it.

BUCK—There has been some buck-passing incident to this matter which has been on the fly since about July 1. Section 20½ of the 1949 Appropriations Bill said if

Voice of the People

What do you think could be done to extend the tourist season here?

Mrs. Gordon Schenck, Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce: "By advertisement and word of mouth we can make people aware of the beauty of the mountains in the fall."

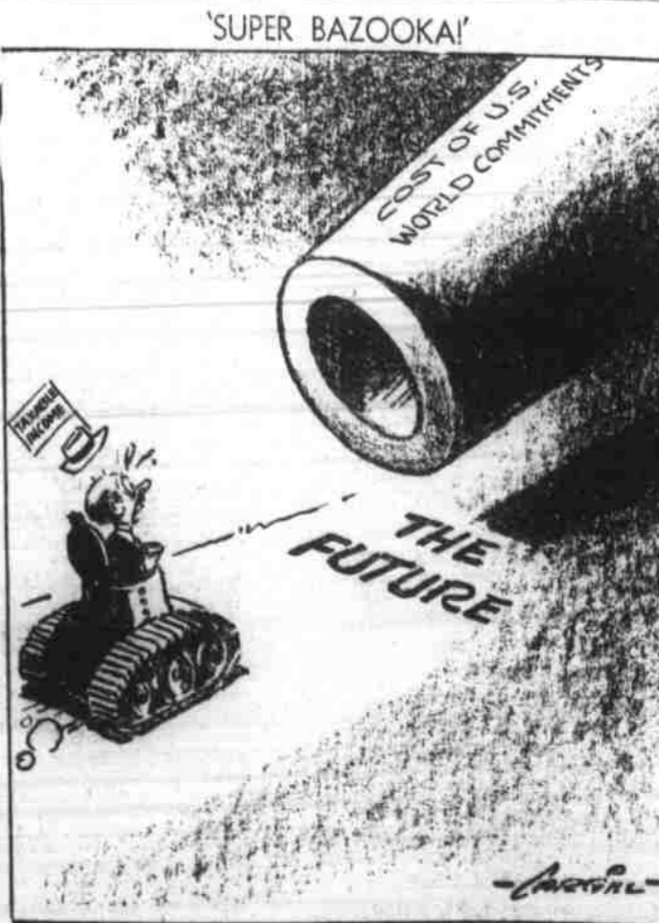
Mrs. T. C. Norris, The Maples: "We can entertain the visitors a little more—especially those who come up without cars."

Mo Kimball, Waynesville Country Club: "I think it is being prolonged from year to year. Everything is being done in the way of advertising that can be done with the funds we have to work with."

L. K. Barber: "Put off the cold weather."

Mrs. Elaine Hudson, Parkway Knoll: "Frankly, if I knew, I would have done it long ago. We run special September advertising and

there was a surplus, the teachers could dig into it if the State Board of Education requested it. Well, the State Board met, did nothing except tussle the problem into the lap of the Governor, who is ex-officio director of the budget. He in turn called in the Advisory Budget Commission, which really and legally has no more to do with the decision at this stage of game than you have. But the Governor needed their advice. In secret meeting, they said no unanimously. Then the teachers pounded on Assistant Budget Director Dave Coltrane. He said nothing doing. The next move is up to the teachers."



Rambling 'Round

Bits Of Human Interest News
By Frances Gilbert Frazier

Six men were grouped on the sidewalk, five listening intently while the sixth held the center of the stage. "It was raining," he was telling them, "and so I laid down and went to sleep. Guess 'twas long about noon. And when I woke up, the sun was shining in my eyes." "It had cleared up?" queried one of the listeners. "Reckon so," was the laconic reply. "It was the next day when I woke up."

Meow: "Yes, that is a pretty dress she is wearing. I admired it a long time ago when it belonged to her Aunt Susie."

It was one of those sudden rainstorms that send everybody scuttling to shelter. Two people, a man and a girl, had exactly the same idea and they rushed to a parked car nearby, each opening a door on opposite sides and dashing in to dryness. A collision of heads almost sent them back out into the wetness, but they managed to flop down on the seat, each rubbing the bumped head. Then they looked at each other in astonishment—they were utter strangers and they had

gotten into a car they had never seen before, with the mistaken idea that his car.

Printed slips: "The house was present with a piece of in her chosen pattern."

Little Mary had always had apartments where elevators part of the equipment. She moved into a two-story house in the suburbs, she was captivated by the shining stair railing and the ability to slide down the surface. One afternoon indulging in her favorite sport when she found it abruptly brought to a sudden halt. She started to get started but to her frantic attempt, she slipped and fell on the outside draped between the floor and the held by her skirt that had, way, gotten caught in the That was Mary's last trip down stair rail.

It seems as though some people put a padlock on their fear that a word of might escape.

They had enjoyed a leisurely automobile trip up the ada and were on their way. The twelve-year-old daughter acquired a beautiful six-wheeled kitten to which the entire paid homage. The day before reached home, they stopped sparkling stream to enjoy a lunch prepared by the hotel which had stopped. The kitten become so adjusted to the afforded it, that it was allowed to join the picnic, but when body was ready to start of a kitten. There was a great cry and a frantic search, but ended just as the family had en up hope. A contented parent their attention to the top of automobile where the kitten having a wonderful time in sunshine, washing its face roughly.

A sudden decision may ways be the right one but it does save wear and tear on nerves.

Duke Doctors Receive Grants

Fellowships to pursue research into brain tumors were given recently to Dr. Frank R. Wrenn, Jr., and Dr. Byron M. Bloor of the Duke University Medical School's Neurosurgery Department. Dr. Wrenn's fellowship is from the Atomic Energy Commission; Dr. Bloor's from the Damon Runyon Clinical Research Fund.

The Travers, annually run at Saratoga, is the oldest stake race in the United States.

have special September rates. I wish the Cherokee drama could be extended at least two weeks in September.

James Murray, Waynesville: "I believe if the Cherokee drama could be extended past Labor Day, it would prolong the season. We can also do a little more advertising of the fall coloring of the mountains."

SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK

By R. J. SCOTT



CROSSWORD PUZZLE

LAST WEEK'S ANSWER

Crossword puzzle grid with clues:
ACROSS: 1. Arches, 2. Over (poet.), 3. Part of "to be", 4. Fashion, 5. Guided, 6. Duty, 7. Arabic letter, 8. Lit again, 9. Gold (Her.), 10. Balance, 11. River (Ger.), 12. Silkworm (Assam), 13. Tree, 14. Wayside hotel, 15. Organ of hearing, 16. Trick, 17. Upward curving of ship's planking, 18. Bitch, 19. Greek letter, 20. Northern constellation, 21. Valley (Eur.), 22. Territorial Force (abbr), 23. Constellation, 24. Before, 25. A wing, 26. Saucy, 27. Water god (Babyl.), 28. Writer of fables, 29. Particles, 30. A valuable fur, 31. Lath, 32. Long-eared rodent, 33. Measure of length (pl.), 34. DOWN: 1. Smooth, wheeling talk, 2. Varying weight (Ind.), 3. Great quantity, 4. Wrestling, 5. Menaces, 6. Regions, 7. Land-measure (Assam), 8. Pagoda (Jap.), 9. Meat, 10. Ascend, 11. On the ocean, 12. Tax over a bridge, 13. Rowing implement, 14. Dancer's cymbals

MIRROR OF YOUR MIND

By LAWRENCE GOULD Consulting Psychologist



Is disciplining children ever easy?

Answer: No, says Dr. James L. Hymes, Jr. of State Teachers College, New Paltz, N. Y. We might as well face the fact that "there is a very wide gap between what parents want and what children like to do." For instance it's natural for children to be much more active than suits their parents' convenience, and to have no interest in cleanliness or order. Discipline should not be one-sided; it should be a compromise in which neither child nor parent gives up too much. And since children are slow to learn, the process can't be rapid.

Can your "intuitions" tell right from wrong?

Answer: Not in any absolute sense. For an intuition is merely an unconscious association of ideas, and how true it is depends on where the ideas came from. What you feel intuitively to be right depends, not even upon what your parents actually meant to teach you, but upon the way you understood their teaching—often while too young to grasp its meaning. In matters of right and wrong, as elsewhere, you may be compelled to fall back on your intuitions when you have to "think fast," but don't let them take the place of reasoned judgment.

gained from their North Carolina contacts, and we hope you Haywood County folks have found interest in the Iowa story they have left with you. Out of it all—we are sure and positive — will come great good. And we shall realize again that human nature is the same the world over, and that the only real difference between Iowa kids and North Carolina kids is that the Iowans pronounce their Rs a little more sharply and talk funnier than North Carolinians. Sincerely Yours, YOUR WASHINGTON COUNTY FRIENDS.