

THE MOUNTAINEER

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Thursday Afternoon, January 4, 1951

Moving Slowly

The election contest from Madison County continues to move slowly. Since the election on November 7, the State Board of Elections has considered the matter at three widely separated meetings.

A public hearing in the county has now been called for January 8 by a three to two vote of the board. It is regrettable that the board divided in this decision. So far there has been no publicity for evidence supporting either the charges or counter charges which followed the election.

Whatever the result, the public hearing will probably serve a useful purpose. Each side will have an opportunity to present its case both to the board and to the public.

It seems certain that whatever decision the State Board of Elections may finally reach, the case will go to the courts, and probably remain there for a long time.

So far the case has moved very slowly. There should be no further undue delays. The hearing set for January 8 should be concluded as expeditiously as possible.

—Raleigh News & Observer

Would Have Saved Lives

In the last five years, since World War II ended, the debt of the United States has been raised by tens of billions of dollars, and the money has been spent, not in fortifying the country against enemies, not in maintaining fighting forces, but for the most part on "projects" and in supporting offices which have kept the "Democratic" party in power.

—Charleston News and Courier

Where's Frank Merriwell

For the first time, we were impelled the other night to view the cynicism of the younger generation with some real alarm.

Our young son tramped into the house with football helmet askew and a merry song upon his lips. We were glad to hear this expression of joy, which could only mean that P. S. No. 43 had put it on their ancient gridiron rivals P. S. 19, and that our lad had quite possibly emerged from the fray a hero.

"You've got it wrong, Pop," he told us. "We lost."

"Lost?" we echoed. "You were, you mean, nosed out?"

Junior laughed heartily, "Yep, they shaded us 84 to 6."

How could a man who has just been trounced thoroughly by his ancient foe come home whistling, we wanted to know. We were shocked to our marrow.

"Don't take it so seriously, Pop," our faithless scion advised us. "They had some pretty fast backs, and, of course, the referee was clearly on their side. We will complain to the league authorities. How could we expect to beat them with backs as fast as theirs?"

We waved the serpent from the room, and retired to our chair to brood. Our ideas of athletics achievement were obviously outdated. We could just see our boyhood hero, Frank Merriwell, his clean-cut, open countenance set in a scowl of defiance, vowing revenge as the conquerors of the Fardale Military Academy left the field.

Frank Merriwell, you see, was a competitor, all the way. He was the hero of not less than 200 books that enlivened our boyhood days, and in every one of them old Frank was in there trying on every page. First in school and college athletics, and later on in the battles of life, Frank was fighting every step of the way and was never at his best until the odds lengthened.

Time and time again, Pitcher Frank would find himself with the bases full behind him—due to sloppy infield play on the part of his teammates. It was then that he would rise to the emergency and, using his famed double-shot (first it curved in and then out), he would strike out three in a row.

Time after time Frank would find himself behind his own goal-post (through the fumbling of a clumsy associate), only to boot a 110 yard field goal to win, 15-14.

When he entered the business world, Frank realized well that competition was a way of life, and that in competition someone wins and someone else loses. Frank always tried desperately, by every honorable means, of course, to see that he won.

We reflect on this in the afterglow of our son's shocking disclosures. Can it be that we are losing those sturdy virtues as exemplified in Frank Merriwell? We see signs of it—and in other places than on the football field. There seems to be a disposition to regard the winner with suspicion and to feel that the loser, somehow, lost through some mysterious frailty which should entitle him to a handicap.

Frank Merriwell wouldn't have understood that point of view. To him, victory was the crown, but he knew that when both teams fought hard, the biggest reward came to those who paid to see the game. He expected a hard fight, and reveled in it.

We could do with some Frank Merriwells today, it seems to us. The bases are full, the goal-line threatened and the enemy at the gate. It's time for Frank to come back from the grave.

—(From Wilmington (Del.) paper)

They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo



Looking Back Over The Years

15 YEARS AGO

C. W. Minett, rural mail carrier and family return from a vacation in Florida.

The car belonging to Miss Marguerite Massie, which was stolen from her driveway on Pigeon Street, is found at Lake Junaluska in a totally wrecked condition.

Seven Club sponsors second annual ball for the benefit of the Waynesville Library.

10 YEARS AGO

July Noland becomes new manager of the local Farmers Federation.

5 YEARS AGO

Miss Amelia Bradley becomes bride of Lawrence Leatherwood in a ceremony at the Hendersonville Methodist Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Russell, formerly of Haywood County, observe twenty-fifth anniversary in Asheville.

Joe Tate, Jr. is spending this week with John Burney at his home in Wilmington.

Miss Polly Francis gives party for her brother, James Francis, student at State College.

5 YEARS AGO

Walter D. Ketter and Charles D. "Shorty" Ketter are now co-managers of the Farmers Exchange in East Waynesville.

Jonathan Woody is named head of polo fund drive for Haywood County.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Martha Way to Kimball Barber.

Herbert B. Angel is discharged from the navy at Camp Shelton, Va.



NOT SINCE '37 — By taking a long backward look through six regular sessions of the Legislature into the first week of January in 1937 you can get a picture of what Frank Taylor has been up against in running against an administration-supported candidate for Speaker of the House.

ROOMING PLACES — Virtually all of the legislators will be staying at the Sir Walter, Carolina, and Andrew Johnson hotels here. The Andrew Johnson had a nest of Republicans last time and that hostility may prove to be GOP headquarters again.

The Sir Walter estimates that 125 legislators will be staying there. This leaves only 45 members to room elsewhere.

THE FOUNDATION — Although the 1951 Legislature by Saturday will have completed its skeleton organization, another week will be required before the legislators have full information on the committees to which they belong, where these committees will meet, and the full duties of the committees.

90 DAYS — In recent years, the legislative slogan from opening day has been "let's get the Revenue Bill through and go home," or something to that effect. Reason for the hope and aspiration was that the members were underpaid and knew they were losing money in Raleigh. They always shot for adjournment in 60 days.

Voice of the People

What was the nicest thing that happened to you during 1950?

Mrs. Eric Clauson: "The arrival of my two grandsons and my son's graduation from college after the intervention of the war."

Mrs. Harriet Atkinson: "The most enjoyable thing that I did was to take a trip to Boston, Mass., for a series of social events at M.I.T."

Mrs. Carl Mundy: "There were so many nice things, it is hard to tell. The thing I got more pleasure from than anything else was helping other people in the Craft Shop at the Lake last summer. They got so much pleasure out of making the articles."

Mrs. Bill Prevost: "The nicest thing was that we got our house built and moved into it."

Mrs. Lawrence Leatherwood: "Getting a new house."

Rambling Round

Bits Of Human Interest News
By Frances Gilbert Frazier

Now that the festivities of the holidays are over and their happy memories packed away in softest tissue; the gifts being enjoyed to their utmost and the budget adjusted to normal after the strain of the past few weeks, is up to all of us to make our personal adjustments. We have serious and strenuous days ahead of us and we must cooperate to the fullest to make this truly "the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Soft white cloud-sails skimming along, then suddenly disappearing in a sapphire sea.

She had become the proud possessor of two pairs of beautiful fur coats, gifts from two very devoted admirers. So when she was getting ready for the Big New Year's ball, she couldn't decide which pair to wear.

Seen in passing: A tiny little youngster bundled up to the ears in a snow suit trying to ride on the new tricycle.

Speaking of gifts: we heard a remark in passing the other day...

You're Telling Me

By WILLIAM RITT
Central Press Writer

THE HUNGARIAN version of Santa Claus is to be Sovietized this year, according to reports. We can't figure how they'll do it, unless they dye Santa's beard the same shade as his suit.

No matter what you feel, see, hear or think, winter does NOT arrive until 5:14 a. m., Dec. 22.

That's also the shortest day of the year—and it would be a pre-Christmas shopping day!

A midwesterner was charged with giving his wife 30 black eyes in a month. That's one a day — apparently his Santa punch was no different test.

SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK



CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Festive
5. Without feet
9. Affirm
10. Infrequent
11. One of a series of steps
12. Cottonwood (Tex.)
13. Opened (poet.)
14. Exclamation
15. Distant
17. Slide
18. Not many
20. Coin (Peru)
22. Compass point (abbr.)
23. Melody
25. Understood
28. Depot
30. Come into sight
32. A buffet
35. Earth, as a goddess
36. Alcoholic liquor
38. Tibetan gazelle
39. Dry
42. Silent
44. Fish
45. Top rail of a rail fence
47. A tale with a moral
49. Kill
50. Woody perennial
51. In this place
52. Frosted DOWN
1. Collect

MIRROR OF YOUR MIND



Should sex education come from parents?
Answer: It starts with them, whether they intend it or not. A child's basic feelings about the relations of the sexes grow out of his impression of his parents' attitude toward sex and toward each other, and if they try to ignore the subject all they do is make him feel it is too shameful to speak of. Factual information is highly desirable, and may well be given by others if the parents feel themselves unfitted to impart it. But wherever sexual knowledge comes from, the atmosphere that surrounds it is what really matters.

By LAWRENCE GOULD Consulting Psychologist

decisions in a hurry terrifies him. He is afraid of responsibility, but even more of letting himself act spontaneously. He grew up with an exaggerated fear of his own natural impulses and feels that to follow a fixed pattern of behavior is the only way to keep them under control. Too early and too strict toilet training may be where the trouble started.

Does music help industrial production?

Answer: Yes. There is a type of person known as a "compulsive character" who feels safe only if he always does the same things in the same way. Changes disturb him, and having to make

Local Artist To Resume Classes

Waynesville Artist Douglas Grant will resume his classes in water color painting tonight at Asheville. Class will start at 7:30 p.m. at the Wright Studio on Macon Avenue.

