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MEMBER

Monday Afternoon, July 9, 1951

Service

Service of the 60th anniversary of Haywood County Library is far more important to most people feel.
Library down through the years, has been a thriving institution, but at the same time the going rather hard, and up to difficult circumstances.

With the untiring efforts, and far-sightedness of many of the leaders, the library has come through, and today ranks near the top of the libraries of the state, in comparison with the services rendered the county.

Growth of the Library during the past few years reads like fiction, and when one compares today, more than 81,000 books are owned each year, as compared with 11,000 in 1944, one can realize that the investment in the library has increased to bring a 100 per cent increase in circulation.

If this credit goes to Miss Margaret Johnson, librarian, together with the board of directors, and the public at large which recognizes the importance, and necessity of an up-to-date library.

It is truly a much better place to live because of the 60 years of service of the Haywood Library.

Record

One night the fine Holstein cow owned by Mrs. Sims officially ended her 365-day record in so doing, shattered previous records for milk production.

The cow—perhaps burdened by the weight of Lakeside Vale Imperial Cornmeal—a substantial profit for her during the year, and has also brought attention to dairying to Haywood County, which has every natural advantage for dairying, when scientifically handled. This has been proven time and time again. The accomplishments of the Sims cow will do a lot of good in showing the state that Haywood is on the top in potential dairying, as well as in actual accomplishments.

Scott's Broad Road Plan

When historians begin to write the story of Governor Scott's administration, they can well begin with the words "Better Roads" and complete their story with the same words.

Governor Scott has proven time and time again that he is for better roads, and has, we feel, taken a broad vision of the entire needs of the state in providing these roads.

Last week he showed a fair, and certainly unbiased attitude as he allocated \$7,100,000 of a special road fund for some 18 highway projects.

Naturally, as one might suppose, those of us here in Haywood were gratified, and sincerely appreciative of the half million he set up for the Pigeon River project. At the same time, our local gratification was not lessened by the allocations given other projects in this area—we are happy for each and every project, because we agree with Governor Scott, and Chairman Henry Jordan of the Highway Commission, that each and every project is of significance to the development and progress of this area.

This newspaper has always maintained that the more good roads we have leading into Western North Carolina the better off every city, town, and community will be. Unfortunately there are some newspapers and some towns nearby who disagree with this theory. They disagree to the point of plainly setting themselves up as selfish in such matters. We are happy that we have broader vision, and speak for a citizenship in Haywood who are broad-minded, and see the wisdom of putting the progress of the entire region above local selfish whims.

We are glad too, that Governor Scott and the highway officials look on such matters with a broad vision.

A Big Investment Per Employee

A recent publication of the Carolina Power & Light Company carried the interesting information that each employee of that company represents an investment of \$82,500.

The investment of industry per employee has been steadily increasing throughout the years, and today is at a new high peak.

It is astounding when one realizes that it takes an investment of \$82,500 to create one job for a person in a firm as large as Carolina Power & Light Company. Yet the figure is not out of line with other utilities and industries. It just proves that it takes a lot of capital to operate a successful business today.

Use of Papers Increases

Since Haywood is so interested in the paper market, it is interesting to note that the per capita consumption of paper in the United States has reached the all-time high of 380 pounds per person, or more than twice the per capita consumption in 1931.

When one stops and thinks of the many uses of paper now—from milk bottles to roofing—it is no small wonder that the rate of consumption has increased to such proportions.

Such an increase, however, reflects prosperity here for those of us in this area, with Champion Paper and Fibre Company at Canton and the Mead Corporation at Sylva—both large producers of paper.

Officers of our county proved on two occasions last week, they were on the alert when they caught three escaped prisoners on two occasions fleeing in stolen cars.

Such work is commendable, and proves the officers are on the job.

By LAWRENCE GOULD Consulting Psychologist

One thing that will throw him into a panic is to see the people he depends on for protection frightened or apprehensive. A child whose parents and teachers treat the possibility of air raids coolly will take bomb drill no more seriously than he does fire drill if he never has seen a conflagration.

In agreeing to accept the assignment, the Governor made three specific requests for records to feature: the State Song, Red Wing, and At The Cross. He made it clear he didn't want any new-fangled rendition of Red Wing, but all Manager Fred could find was of the Spike Jones variety. Finally, Capital Records had a special recording made of this old square dance classic for Scott's use on the program. At The Cross (where I first saw the light and the burden of my heart rolled away) and the State Song gave little trouble.

"Can I cuss anybody I want to say, for instance, certain news commentators?" asked the Governor. Fletcher assured him it was all right.

Wife Preservers
It is a good idea to put a thick rug under your feet when you are doing a large washing or ironing. You will find you do not tire so easily.

Will bomb drills make children neurotic?
Answer: There is some real danger of this, though it will largely depend upon the attitudes of parents and teachers. The idea of an atomic bomb as such—or the idea of death, for that matter—is too remote from the average child's experience to have much emotional effect upon him. The

They'll Do It Every Time By Jimmy Hado



Looking Back Over The Years

- 15 YEARS AGO: Owen Meredith of Oklahoma, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Green, ranks second among the nation's bus drivers for number of miles without a mishap.
10 YEARS AGO: Plans are made to observe the 50th anniversary of the opening of the Waynesville Library.
5 YEARS AGO: Business hopes to hold prices as OPA dies.
Four hundred lambs sold on the Cooperative Lamb pool at Clyde Stock Yards bring \$6,000.
Glenn C. Palmer is assigned his old seat Number 54 on the floor of the state legislature.
Waynesville citizens stay near the radio as atom bomb drops near Bikini Atoll.
F. E. Presnell is back in Waynesville after being away for 40 years.

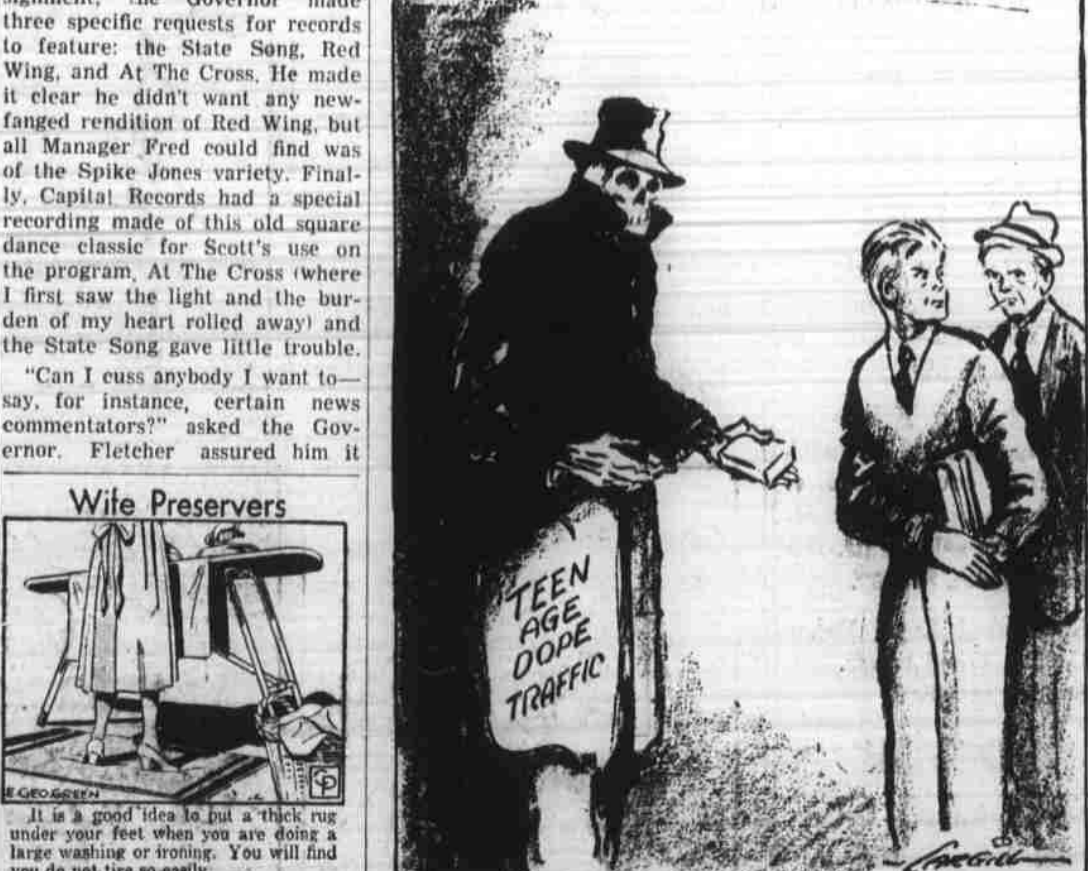
RALEIGH Round-up by JAMES H. POUL BAILEY
Voice of the People
What is your favorite picnic spot?
Miss Kathleen Calhoun: "I think the Rock is the nicest place."
Miss Margaret Johnson: "I haven't one particular favorite around here—I like just anywhere in the Park."
Bobby Woods: "We go down by the Lake, mostly."
Miss Louise Gaddy: "I don't have a favorite; anywhere around here is a good spot, I should think."
Mrs. James Atkins, Jr.: "Over at Pink Beds, I guess, in the early fall. That is a lovely place. We had a gorgeous picnic over there last year."
Mitchell Coffey: "I live near Platt Creek; and there is one pretty good place up there."

BATH SUIT—Mrs. Ethel Ellington of Oxford and Miss Lois Collins of Nashville, as assistants in the operation of the Ocean Terrace Hotel at Wrightsville Beach this summer, are getting their full share of unusual experiences. However, it fell the lot of a Raleigh youngster last week to give them and other guests in the lobby their biggest shocker to date.
There is a sign at the entrance to the lobby which reads: "Do not enter lobby in bath suit!"
This lad of about five and his mother were on the porch facing the ocean. They got up to go into the hotel when the mother—a little over-cautious perhaps—read and explained the sign to her son, who was dressed only in his little bathing suit. She then proceeded to go in, telling him she would be back in a moment.
About five minutes later, here came the son trotting in—in his birthday suit, minus his bathing suit, and following the instructions of that sign to the letter.

RED WING—Just before the approach of dog days each summer, Fred Fletcher decides to take off on a vacation. From 7 to 9:30 each morning he conducts a program called, Tempus Fugit on WRAL, the radio station owned by A. J. Fletcher and managed by Son Fred.
In Fred's absence this year—as in years past—State and local notables will pinch-hit for him.
One of his substitutes this year is none other than Gov. W. Kerr Scott who will play phonograph records, read advertisements, curse whom he pleases, and give the weather reports.

MECHANICSBURG, Pa. (AP)—The proof of the pudding is in the parking meter, says Burgess Ray E. Hutter of Mechanicsburg. Whenever a citizen fined for a parking meter violation says the meter doesn't work—and that's a favorite excuse—Burgess Hutter goes into action.
He accompanies the accused to the meter and inserts his own penny or nickel. If the meter works, the fine sticks. If not, the citizen gets his money back.
"The meters hardly ever fail me," says Hutter with a grin.

MERCHANT OF MENACE



Rambling Round Bits Of Human Interest News By Frances Gilbert Frazier

Little Johnny had been told that he might go next door and play with Willie but that he must come home at one o'clock. It was suggested that he ask Willie's mother to tell him when the time arrived. So Johnny got it off his chest as soon as he arrived: "Please, Mrs. J., my Mommie says to send me home when it is first o'clock."

Sometimes a hurt can go so deep the scar never heals. There were six children and three ladies as they trooped into the restaurant. Just for diversion, we mentally tried to decide which belonged to which. Everything went along peacefully and just as they finished their meal, a tall, fine-looking man came in and was greeted by a joyful chorus of "Hello, Daddy." And his reply was equally surprising: "Hello, youngsters, but you've had a wonderful time with your three aunts."

Some people use up more energy trying to avoid a duty than they would if they met it halfway. The coach was having pretty rough going with his squad of rookies and was fast losing patience. Signaling to one particularly slow runner, he exploded: "You ought to be in a re-lay race. Let the other fellow do the re-ling and

you just lay." To another, he growled: "You certainly can run fast in one place."

It's far better to ask "What time will it go?" than to ask "What time did it go?" Three ladies and a gentleman came into the restaurant one morning and took their places. The pretty waitress took their orders, which consisted of bacon and eggs and coffee. She returned in a minute and asked: "Would you like grits with your breakfast?" The looks of utter bewilderment on the four faces was something we'll remember a long time. "What's the grits?" one ventured to inquire. And did you ever stop to realize that grits is something a bit difficult to describe? We left before we could see whether grits had been included on their order and knowledge.

A passing breeze bent down to kiss. A full-blown rose of scarlet hue; And then swept on in careless mood. To make conquests in fields a-new. The jealous rose tossed high her head ... scattering petals of crimson red.

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YOU'RE TELLING ME!

By WILLIAM RITT Central Press Writer
ACOUSTICS in the new million-dollar British House of Commons are blamed by members of Parliament who complain they're always hearing "ghost voices." Couldn't be the protests of the lowly taxpayer, could it?
"Advertising must be dignified, rules the British Broadcasting company. But how can you fit a singing beer commercial to organ music?"
"New price control order says men's clothing and wallets are to be affected. The clothes may be rolled back, suggests Alch Koy, but the wallets still will be flattened."
Speaking of roll backs—how time does fly! It was just 15 or so years ago that everybody was yodeling "Roll Out the Barrel." Now the all-but-universal chant is "Roll Back the Beef!"
Advertising must be dignified, rules the British Broadcasting company. But how can you fit a singing beer commercial to organ music?
The Cleveland ball player who's had his nose busted 11 times can never be convinced that that's a lucky number.
Sawflies threaten destruction of Ontario's millions of Christmas trees. The dirty, little, so-and-so—pull a trick like that when Santa Claus is on his vacation!

Inside WASHINGTON MARCH OF EVENTS

Congressmen Rate High As Collectors of Trinkets
Gadgets Galore Decorate Offices in Washington
Special to Central Press

WASHINGTON—When constituents visit Senator Spessard Holland (D), Florida, he usually finds himself behind the eight-ball. It's not that he is in hot water with his voters; it's just that when he talks to people in his office, directly in front of him on his desk is an eight-ball.

When people visit Senator Styles Bridges (R), New Hampshire, they are always seeing pink elephants, which has nothing to do with the senator's drinking habits. He has the best collection of elephants on Capitol Hill, of varied hues, including bright pink.

These are just two of the strange collections gathered by members of Congress. House Republican Leader Joseph W. Martin, Jr., of Massachusetts, also has an elephant collection, including the famous laughing elephant given him by President Truman. Others who boast similar collections are Senator Robert A. Taft (R), Ohio, and Rep. John Phillips (R), California.

Just as the elephant is the emblem of the Republican party, so is the donkey the sign of the Democratic party and numerous Democrats boast sizable collections. Rep. Joseph R. Bryson (D), South Carolina, probably has the best. Bryson, the House's most prominent "dry," also boasts the largest Bible collection on Capitol Hill and one of the most complete libraries on Confederate deeds and history.

EVEN A TOTEM POLE—"George" is the strangest occupant in the office of E. L. Bartlett, the delegate from Alaska. "George" is a brightly-painted seven-foot totem pole. Bartlett also goes in for red. There are red flower pots and red telephones with red cords.

A coonskin cap is the prize possession of Senator Estes Kefauver (D), Tennessee, of crime investigation fame. The cap was worn by the senator in his successful election campaign against the Crump machine. He displays it in a case for all to see.

What is reputed to be the largest private collection of Lincolniana is to be found in the office of Senator Homer E. Capehart (R), Indiana. There are photographs, paintings, lithographs and statues of the first Republican President.

Taft has a fine collection of pictures of his father, former President William Howard Taft. His prize possession, however, is a flat bone stick, about eight inches long, rounded at both ends, which was given him by his father.

Taft says it is a letter opener, but some friends insist it is a stick used by old-time bartenders to flip the head off a schooner of beer.

REAL PARTY WHIP—When Rep. Leslie C. Arends (R), Illinois, became Republican "whip" of the House in the 80th Congress, admirers presented him with two bull whips to symbolize his work. The party "whip" has the task of lining up members for important votes. On the official stationery of Rep. Albert P. Moran (R), Connecticut, appears the slogan "Wear a Hat." A huge sign with the same slogan also graces his office. The former secretary to one-time Congressman Clare Booth Luce hails from Danbury, the "Hat Center of the World." For those Californians who like to sample the products of their native state when away from home, there are raisins, dried figs, oranges, etc., in the office of Rep. Allen Oakley Hunter (R), California. Hunter also has a large potted palm and a big fern, representative of the San Joaquin valley, from which he comes. Visitors from Arkansas will find in the office of Senator J. William Fulbright (D), Arkansas, a large showcase displaying the products of their state's industries. Original drawings of political cartoons, some by the nation's foremost artists, line the walls in the office of Rep. James C. Auchincloss (R), New Jersey. Western members go in for cowboy gear and cow horns on their walls, mid-westerners display ears of corn, while southerners specialize in tobacco and cotton. For those who like pictures of bathing beauties, a visit to the offices of many members from Florida and California will prove productive. And if you look into the office of Rep. Edwin Arthur Hall (R), New York, you will find yourself staring at a huge life-size picture of the congressman himself.

HORROR OF YOUR MIND
Should you dislike certain "types" of people?
Do sports help mental patients?
Will bomb drills make children neurotic?
Answer: No. This is a form of business, besides being unbusinesslike. No one will ever be completely "typical" in race, sex or profession he belongs to, and assuming in advance that this will be so will only make your real adjustment to him or her. As a parent or dealer with children, you have been dealing with many types for many years, yet I have seen few who were alike or required precisely the same approach. If you will keep an open mind, you will find that the same is true of "bosses," "big brass," "artists," and even supposed "types" you mention.