

MORE ABOUT Schools

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ache. They have the Herculean task of finding classrooms and equipment for seven hundred and thirteen students in a building constructed when the student body numbered one hundred and thirteen. Although the junior high building, now fifteen years old, syphoned off the eighth grade, the addition of the twelfth grade to the senior high curriculum more than filled the space thus gained.

Coping with this enormous increase in pupils looked to me like trying to put tooth paste back into the tube, and I was curious to see how on earth it could be done.

First of all, I found that some of the tooth paste just couldn't get in—as many as half the students who were eager to learn how to run a home capably, or to get a working knowledge of chemistry or biology, or to become office workers who merited top salaries, had to be told, "Sorry, the class is completely filled; next year, we'll hope . . ."

Then I saw "classrooms" which were never meant for classes, and "study halls" where study was a physical impossibility. I saw reference and text books neatly lined up on window sills, because no floor space was left big enough for a bookcase.

I picked my way carefully around newspapers spread on the floor in the home economics department, as girls cutting out a dress good-naturedly scrambled aside. "We have three cutting tables," the teacher explained, "and that one patch of floor that's large enough to lay out a pattern."

Up in the art room, I wished I had not worn a full skirt; desks were lined up so closely that I had a hard time navigating between water colors and paint pots without jogging any elbows.

In the science rooms I saw students craning to watch the instructor perform an experiment. "It's heart-breaking," one teacher commented. "Some of my students are really brilliant. They ought to be doing their own experiments, becoming familiar with the equipment—but instead some of them can hardly get a glimpse of what I'm doing."

It was in the cafeteria, however, that I realized most graphically what happens when twenty-nine clowns pile into a Model T. The only lunch room available to some one thousand three hundred senior and junior high students and teachers has a seating capacity of seventy-five persons. "A good many bring their lunches," Mrs. Richeson said, "but we still serve between eight and nine hundred every day."

We joined a line of boys and girls hurtling down the stairs to the cafeteria. "To take care of everybody in two hours, we schedule twenty-minute lunch periods for each class, with a time table sending another class down each two or three minutes. We find that a small class can be served in two minutes."

Behind the counter six women cooked and served in a miniature madhouse. I had hardly a moment to wonder how they kept from colliding every time they turned around — and how they could keep their hospitable smiles — when I found myself with a loaded plate and a bottle of milk.

We detoured around cases of milk to a table. Seventeen minutes later I had decided that an assembly line may be wonderful for turning out engines, but it's a terrific strain on the human digestion.

The mothers of some of my high school friends have also mourned that the "eat and run" technique developed by this necessary speed-up completely wipes out what is generally considered good table manners. If you have to leave class — perhaps in another building — shovel down a meal and get back to a classroom within twenty minutes, your table conversation is practically confined to "Pass the salt."

And undoubtedly you can shovel faster with your elbows on the table. After lunch we stopped at the auditorium. I had previously noticed the "study hall" groups in the back of the room. With of course no desks and with lighting which was never designed for reading, students were making at least a half-hearted attempt to study. Their task was made more difficult by a senior class meeting in full cry at the front of the hall.

"This time the whole auditorium was dark. The junior high pupils are seeing an educational film," whispered a teacher near the door, "but there isn't anywhere else for our senior study halls to go."

At the opposite end of the auditorium was as oddly shaped a classroom as I have ever seen. About 40 feet long, it was so narrow that two men could have shaken hands across it. The students perched on folding chairs, teetering out of one another's way. "This was originally a store room for the auditorium," Mrs. Richeson chuckled at my disbelief. "That door behind the teacher's desk leads to the stage, and the one we're facing opens into the auditorium. But since the room has windows and radiators as well as four walls and a floor, it's a classroom now."

Another unexpected class occupied half the library. "It's hard on students and teachers, having no blackboard and no regular desks, but we couldn't see any way to

Marine Hero Dies



BRIG. GEN. Harry B. Liversedge, 57, whose Marine regiment gained undying fame while planting the American flag on Iwo Jima during World War II, died at the Bethesda Naval Hospital in Maryland following a major operation. Liversedge was formerly director of the Marine Reserves. (International)

avoid holding three classes a day here." Mrs. Richeson gestured toward the librarian, exiled in a corner. "Another drawback is that no one can get books that happen to be shelved in that section while class is going on."

When we reached the gymnasium, I began to feel that I had room to draw a deep breath. In every classroom we had visited en route I had seen the same picture—every seat filled. I discovered that the actual enrollment in many classes was greater than the number of seats; "but we can usually count on two or three absences," explained a teacher cheerfully. "When this class began I had to let one student use my chair, but two students dropped out, and now as long as somebody is absent, we all have a place to sit."

My feeling of roominess in the gym was short-lived, as we edged into the girls' locker room. I knew that health and physical education were required subjects for the eight hundred youngsters in the seventh, eighth and ninth grades, and popular electives with upperclassmen. This, I thought, might be a dressing room for visiting teams.

"But where does everybody keep their shoes and things?" I asked when I learned my mistake. "And isn't there pretty much of a crowd using the showers and that one lavatory?"

The gym teacher smiled ruefully. "Some manage to cram their equipment into their book lockers in the other building; but since at least two students share every book locker, and several hundred have no locker space at all—" She shook her head.

"The showers happen to be no problem—these don't even work! But having inadequate facilities for the pupils to wash their hands is definitely bad; particularly before lunch, when you have more than a hundred pupils rushing in from the playing field to join the race to the cafeteria, you can't be hard-boiled about enforcing sanitation rules!"

The band building cheered me up considerably. Besides the main auditorium and a smaller practice room, there was space for clothing, space for instruments, space for uniforms—even space for students! To me it was a promising omen of what attractive and practical classrooms could be achieved when space was available. Music directors Isley and Campbell shared our approval of their quarters. They and their students who were assembling were eager that we see the various rooms in which they took such pride—with just a slight touch of anxiety lest two women poking around might turn up some dust they had overlooked!

Three hours and some thousands of footsteps after my arrival, I sank gratefully into a chair in the school office. As I looked at the silver cups shining in the trophy case, I decided that I knew why Waynesville Township High School maintains a reputation for fine athletic teams and splendid sportsmanship on the part of teams and rooters alike.

It takes fancy footwork to get through the cafeteria without running into anybody.

It takes speed to make it from an active physical education class to a recitation, via a lavatory and possibly a book locker.

It takes good coordination and considerable agility to cut out a dress on the floor.

It takes concentration to study when the light is too diffused for anything but comic books.

It takes consideration for others to "wait until next year" for your pet science or home ec or typing course, or even to wait till next period for the library book you need right now.

And it takes a top grade of sportsmanship to keep after the business of getting an education without giving up in the face of so many obstacles!

Steve Owen, coach of the New York football Giants, first played football at Phillips University in Enid, Okla., in 1918.

MORE ABOUT Norwegian

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studying at the N. C. State College of agriculture.

Eskeland and Isachsen landed in New York in August, and first spent several weeks in the Washington at the Department of Agriculture. They then toured Maine, Vermont and Connecticut where the farming is similar to that of their native Norway. From New England they went to Champaign, Illinois, where they studied at the University of Illinois and later toured the state. From Illinois they came to North Carolina.

The Norwegians explained that they are especially interested in dairy farming since half of Norway's farm income comes from dairy products. Although dairy cattle are numerous in the country, Norway has no beef cattle, they pointed out.

Among crops raised are wheat, barley, oats, potatoes, apples, pears, and plums.

Eskeland remarked that the United States is more fortunate than Norway in having varied resources and better temperature to aid its agriculture. Norway is fortunate, however, in having ample forests and plenty of water power, he said. The average farm in Norway has about 20 to 25 acres, he added.

This was Eskeland's first visit to the U. S., but Isachsen came here on a visit at the age of 15. His wife is a native of the U. S., having been born in Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

Eskeland said that although his countrymen are greatly concerned over the prospects of war with Russia—since Norway borders on the Soviet Union in the north—Norwegians actually talk less about war and the world than do Americans. Norwegians today are heavily burdened by taxes—more so than Americans—due to the country's large defense budget, Eskeland asserted.

Norway today is especially proud of its merchant fleet, the farm institute director remarked. Although half of the fleet was destroyed during the war, it has been built back to become the third largest in the world today—ranking behind the U. S. and Britain.

Both Eskeland and Isachsen commented that Americans have done a good job in many fields. And the people they have met in their travels about the U. S. have been very friendly, they said.

At the conclusion of an interview, the Norwegians pointed out that "Norway" actually is an English name for their country. They call it "Norge"—pronounced Nor-guh.

MORE ABOUT Investigation

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ing unanimous, it is therefore ordered that the proper procedure be taken."

Charles C. Francis, chairman of the board, said this morning that he did not know just how soon the investigation could get underway. "People qualified for this type work are rather busy, and we do not know just how long it will take to get such a person on the job. It will probably be a long tedious task."

A committee of six, interested in the petitions, and asking the board to take action, appeared before the commissioners Tuesday. They were Jerry Limer, Will Smathers, Rev. N. L. Stevens, Tom Rogers, John Smathers of Clyde and Zack L. Massey.

Mr. Massey, spokesman for the group, this morning said: "We want it thoroughly understood that the plan of asking for an audit of funds was started more than a year ago—months before the present school bond issue was started."

"The petition asking for the audit is in no ways a means, nor an effort to block or curtail the pending school bond issue."

"We realize that the climax of our petition coming just 10 days before Haywood voters go to the polls might indicate that it is an effort to curb voting for the issue, but such is not the case."

"Speaking for myself, I favor better schools, and the proposed improvements, and to this end shall lend my efforts," Mr. Massey concluded.

MORE ABOUT 4-H Club

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president of the 4-H Club County Council, will preside during the program which also will include piano music by Mattie Sue Medford, the 4-H pledge led by Weaver Hipps, welcome by Betty Felmet, recognition of guests by County Council Vice-President Jimmy Campbell, introduction of speakers by Oscar Phillips, district 4-H leader, and adjournment with recitation of club motto, led by Bobby Joe McClure.

After lunch, 4-H Club members will go to the Waynesville Armory for a recreation program which starts at 1:30 p. m.

Other members of the 4-H County Council are Susie Noland of Crabtree-Iron Duff, secretary-treasurer, and Doris James, Crabtree-Iron Duff, reporter. The council is the governing board for the county's 23 clubs, which have approximately 1,500 members.

Want ads bring quick results.

Faces Spy Quiz



BOOKED on a charge of vagrancy by San Francisco police, Otto F. Maynard, 42, faces questioning by the FBI and Army intelligence agents in connection with photographs of defense installations and notes on the atom bomb found in his crude shack beneath the Golden Gate Bridge. Maynard told officers he was "just a camera fan interested in civil defense." (International)

MORE ABOUT Industry

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scarcity of skilled workers, high costs, etc.—and then invite those plants to move here.

Mr. Bengt called a booklet outlining the advantages of the Waynesville area "a basic need" in any campaign to attract new industries.

He said that businessmen seeking new plant sites want information on population, rail facilities, site acreage, buildings available, tax rate, utilities, industrial restrictions, transportation, industrial employment, attitude of residents, attitude of businessmen, types of labor available, wage-rate survey, housing facilities, new industries in the area, postwar expansion of present industries, and surplus or shortage of male or female labor.

Mr. Bengt emphasized that the work involved in a campaign to bring new industries to a city should be borne by a large number of citizens in the community. He asserted that interested persons must be willing to spend time, money and make sacrifices.

"Decide what you want and then go after it hammer and tongs."

"The speaker warned that the efforts of the Chamber of Commerce and other groups in trying to obtain new industries often is nullified by a few land owners who ask inflated prices for plant site tracts."

Jonathan Woody, president of the First National Bank, told the audience that Waynesville has had just such an experience. He disclosed that an industrial firm had made tentative plans to come to Waynesville, and was preparing final negotiations when one land owner halted arrangements by demanding what was believed an excessive amount of money for his land.

Local businessmen assured the firm the land sought could be bought for a previously-agreed-on price, but officials of the company replied that they were not interested in coming to an area where people displayed such an attitude.

Mr. Bengt cautioned that land speculation will prevent new industries coming into an area, and urged businessmen here to seek satisfactory oral agreements with local land owners before arranging to obtain plant sites.

The speaker pointed out that "personal factors" often influence an industry to decide on a new location, and urged that "all sorts of appeals" be used in advertising a community.

Mr. Bengt asserted that the Waynesville area has much to offer—its beautiful scenery, varied recreational facilities, and surplus of labor.

The region's main disadvantage—like others in Western North Carolina—is lack of railway facilities, the speaker said.

Mr. Bengt was introduced by Paul Davis, president of the Waynesville Merchants Association.

MORE ABOUT Insurance

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hospitalization, together with \$100 surgical schedule.

Meetings were held the first of the week at East Pigeon, Beaverdam, Fines Creek, Upper Crabtree, Jones Creek, and Francis Cove.

On Friday night at 7, a meeting will be held at the Rockwood Methodist Church, Thickety, and Saturday, at Cruso, at the school, and at the White Oak Community house, both starting at 7:30. Monday's meetings include Iron Duff at Davis Chapel; Crabtree at the Methodist church, and South Clyde at Louisa Chapel.

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SLICED BACON - - B'fast Per Lb. **48c**

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BEEF STEW - - - - Diced Lean - Lb. **79c**

Fruits & Vegetables

CARROTS GOLDEN BANANAS lb **13c**

FANCY APPLES lb **2/27c**

SWEET POTATOES lb **2/23c**

RED TOKAY GRAPES lb **2/25c**

15c Bch BRAZIL NUTS lb **45c**

KRAFT MAYONNAISE - Pint Jar **35c**

MAX. HOUSE COFFEE - Pound Bag **79c**

ENGLISH WALNUTS - Pound Baby **39c**

SNOWDRIFT - - - - 3 Lb. Can **91c**

16 oz. Pink SALMON 53c

No. 2 Can TOMATOES 2/29c

CHOCOLATE DROPS lb **2**

STICK CANDY 2 lbs **4**

COCA-COLAS Ctn. **2**

125 Feet Cut Rite WAX PAPER 23c

Del Monte Sliced PINEAPPLE

No. 2 Can 29c

IVORY SOAP Large Size 2/29c

OXYDOL Large Size 30c

DUZ Large Size 30c

CRISCO 3 Lb. Can 99c

TIDE Large Size 30c

CAMAY Reg. Size 2/17c

IVORY SOAP Med. Size 2/17c

JOY 6 oz. Bottle 30c

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1/2 Gal. Jug **45c**

2 Lb. Cello Pkg. PINTO BEAN 23c

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