

Whose hope shall be cut off, and whose trust shall be a spider's web.—Job 8:14.

Trust not him that seems a saint.—

Haywood Dairying

Haywood county has more than just passing interest in the observance of Dairy Month.

Long ago, this county learned the importance of dairying as an economic factor, as well as an essential food in our daily diets.

Right now, Haywood is receiving about \$600,000 a year—\$50,000 per month—from the sale of milk. This does not include the value of the milk consumed on the farms.

The cash income from milk is an important item, as it spreads much farther than the 72 grade A dairies where the milk is produced. There are about 2,600 cows in the herds on these 72 dairy farms, and that means feed bills, tax assessments, and all the other things that go in the operation of a dairy.

Haywood dairymen have been among those in the state that have kept abreast of the times, and modern methods of production. Their modernism is reflected in the general economics of the county, and we feel that this has been an important angle towards the increased use of dairy products here.

Needless to say, Haywood is interested in dairying from every angle, and as June is the month set aside to recognize the value of dairy products, we are confident that no place in the state will do more on this program for 12 months out of the year than will this county.

\$10 And Court Costs

Those motorists who felt the heavy hand of the law on their shoulders for following a fire truck, will think twice before going in hot pursuit after the truck again.

Officers have warned that such a practice is a violation of the law, but for some reason or other, many motorists did not take the warning seriously. Those 30 who paid a \$10 fine and court costs, will perhaps remember the incident for some time to come.

The firemen do not care for the general public watching them fight a fire. Neither do the police.

The danger arises in blocking a street such as was the case the other night. The narrow road leading to the fire was entirely blocked by double parkers, and if someone had been injured at the fire, it would have been impossible to get an ambulance to the scene. Then again, in some sections, the firemen have to call the town hall for the water tank to be sent out to the fire for additional water. Had this been the case the other night, the water wagon would have found a solid block of cars between them and the fire.

The ordinance was passed for the safety of the people, and the protection of property. And any ordinance designed on those principles is of necessity a good law.

We trust that the public now realizes that the ordinance means just what it says, and that there will be no more offenders.

THE MOUNTAINEER

Waynesville, North Carolina Dial GL 6-5301 Main Street The County Seat of Haywood County Published By

THE WAYNESVILLE MOUNTAINEER, Inc. W. CURTIS RUSS Editor W. CURTIS RUSS and Marion T. Bridges, Publishers PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY AND THURSDAY HAYWOOD COUNTY

One Year \$3.00 Seven Months 2.00 Three Months 1.00 NORTH CAROLINA One Year \$4.00 Six Months 2.25 OUTSIDE NORTH CAROLINA One Year \$4.50 Six Months 2.50

Entered at the post office at Waynesville, N. C., as Second Class Matter, as provided under the Act of March 2, 1879, November 20, 1914.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for re-publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

Monday Afternoon, June 7, 1954

The Press Comes Back

Beginning Thursday night, the North Carolina Press Association will be guests in our community, at Lake Junaluska. The group of publishers and editors will be here for three days.

Part of their time will be devoted to a discussion of publishing problems of today. The remainder of the time they will be shown the beauties of the area, and the warm hospitality for which this section is so well known.

On the program are some men whose names and works are familiar across the nation.

The publishers last came here in 1937 for their summer convention. Since that time they stopped here on three other occasions for a meal. Everytime they have been here, they have seemed to enjoy their visit, because they write editorials saying as much.

We are always happy to have them, and feel that they will be inspired by the program arranged for them at the Lake, relaxed by the invigorating atmosphere, and "re-sold" on the beauties of Western North Carolina.

Justified Optimism

Optimism seems to be the keynote in the tourist field today. With May business far ahead of 1953, and June starting out very good, gives every indication that the tourist business this year is destined to perhaps set new high records.

We know for a fact that there has been more spring promoting of this area than at any time in the past 20 years.

More literature about the area has gone out, and consequently, more inquiries have come in, and more people have come to see for themselves.

We have felt some of the trend right here in our own office, because the booklets for the Haywood Highlanders were printed in the plant, and have been shipped direct from our mailing department. We know the interest in the booklets, and the repeat orders which those in charge have had to make in order to satisfy travel bureaus and others over a wide area.

This looks like the season for tourists, and for those who cater to them.

Park Story Creates

Urge To Visit Smokies

A colorful and interesting story of the Great Smokies appeared in the June 5th issue of The Saturday Evening Post.

We felt that Don Wharton told an interesting story of the vast Park, and its attractions. We tried to read the article as if we knew nothing about the subject, and believe it or not, we became enthused and "felt the urge to see the Park" before we had finished the article.

We trust that the countless thousands who will read the story will get the "same urge" and come on and visit the area.

A Colorful Second Primary

Before someone beats us to the draw, we might as well come out with the pun on the second primary —

To say the least, it should be a colorful election—Mr. Green and Mr. Brown.

How do machines that dispense apples know how many worms you want?

Four overnight guests escaped from a golf club fire in Texas. We wonder if they went around the course in nothing.

When a married man is given the plain blue sky pieces to work in a jigsaw puzzle, he's a hen-pecked hubby.

CUB--WILL HE GROW?



Looking Back Through The Years

20 YEARS AGO

Eugene Francis wins ten-dollar prize in "rare element" contest sponsored by Anglo-Chilean Nitrate Sales Co.

Mrs. Charles Burgin and Mrs. James Thomas attend Rhododendron Festival in Asheville.

Miss Mary Quinlan goes to Chapel Hill for a special course in Public Welfare at the University.

Thomas Stringfield, student at Charleston Medical School, arrives to spend the summer.

10 YEARS AGO

Haywood people take news of D-Day seriously; turn to churches for prayer and comfort throughout the day.

State buys 300-acre Grover Clark farm for State Test Farm.

Spaldon Underwood wins St. John's school medal for holding the highest grades during his four years in high school.

Miss Mary Patricia Gwyn receives diploma from St. Mary's Junior College.

5 YEARS AGO

Waynesville Elks donate refrigerator to the local hospital for storage of blood.

Tommy Curtis goes to New York to visit friends.

Miss Dorothy Richeson is engaged to James K. Stringfield.

Miss Lois Harrold goes to Lancaster, Calif., to visit her sister, Mrs. Earl Stewart.

Canton's new recreation center to open June 8.

Highland Flings

By Bob Conway

(The time—2054. The place—a government building in Washington, D. C. where a Senate investigation is going on. One man speaks.)

"Do you deny that your great grandfather attempted to induce my great grandfather to call off an investigation of subversion in the Army back in 1954?"

The man being questioned replies: "I categorically deny such a slanderous assertion, and I'm confident that any history book of the last century will back me up."

"I also resent the implication that my great grandfather ordered preferential treatment for Pvt. G. David Shine more than 100 years ago. And you can question his great grandson, Pvt. G. Muhne Shine, who has just had published his sensational account of the century-long Senate investigation, 'Tales My Great Grandpappy Told,' which was written while on K.P. duty at Camp Gordon, Ga."

(At this point, the color television camera turns to a corner where an old, wrinkled man sits shivering in his wheelchair. Later he is identified by the announcer, between commercials, as J. Scran-ton Scrabble of East Amnesia, N.J., who was only 3 1/2 years old when the original hearings began.)

(The camera then turns back to the investigation as Joseph R. McCarthy, III exclaims: "Point of order, Mr. Chairman. Mr. Stevens where was your grandfather on November 27, 1953, when...")

Waynesville High School sent a special delegation to the Canton High commencement to cheer when Charlie Carpenter got his diploma?

Our editor says he heard that Bryan Medford, successful candidate for the nomination as tax collector, approached William Medford and Col. J. H. Howell, state senate candidates, shortly before the election and said: "I was born a Medford, but I married a Howell. As you know, I can't vote for both of you... but you both can vote for me."

Our circulation manager, Mrs. Iris Cagle, has gotten to be an expert on lip reading. Each Monday and Thursday people drive by in their cars outside The Mountaineer office and move their lips, appearing to utter a few words.

The rest of us are puzzled, but Iris says they're asking: "Is the paper out yet?"

Some people are like new cars. Shiftless.

At the rate we're going, there won't be any highway sign posts left in Waynesville. Two have been torn down here in the past week—one in front of the courthouse, the other at the side of the First National Bank.

It got so cold last Friday, all the birds started south again.

Voice of the People

Do you think sheep raising can become an important industry in Haywood County and have you found it more profitable than other types of cattle raising?

G. H. Hipps, Hominy—"I think it can become important. It is more profitable because you get your profit so much quicker. You can sell a lamb at six months but a steer has to be kept three years. I have about 80 head of sheep and around 40 beef cattle now but am gradually shifting to more sheep."

Miss Sarah James, Upper Crabtree—"I think that it can become a leading business here and I don't think there's as much expense involved as in cattle raising. Sheep can utilize grass in places that cattle can't. Also you get two hay days instead of one off of them because you get your wool and your lamb crop. My father and I have been raising sheep for about 30 years. We have 45 ewes at the moment."

Herschel Rogers, Upper Crabtree—"I think there's a real good future for sheep in Western North Carolina because the climatic conditions are favorable and we have the right kind of surplus pasture. Sheep keep down a lot of weeds that other cattle won't eat and they

Rambling 'Round

By Frances Gilbert Frazier

At this time of the year, one gets under the spell of wander and day-dreaming. And all this isn't helped a bit by the beautiful colored pages of the magazines showing photographs of the most luring locations, with scenic beauty of grandeur and enticement, drift down rivers of indescribable length whose shores abound with lavish homes and gardens of blooming flowers that are "out of this world". You sit on wide verandahs overlooking deep valleys, nestle cozily between towering mountains keeping constant guard, you along miles of perfectly measured highways that carry you to tiny villages calmly awaiting expansion, and then through cities peopled with stars and under the varied management of the clouds drifting by dip down to kiss your hair and press lovingly on your closed eyes. And you listen to sweet chords of music, by wind whiffs that cool your spirits and bring relief from all that has started, with the call to mundane duties ringing loudly in your

Faith is the handrail to which we cling to keep from falling. A lady who had been watching the parade of the Pony League and Midget ball players, asked one of the young men in form after the parade had broken up: "How many teams did you see in the parade?" The reply was short, prompt and conclusive: "Them." was his reply.

Classified ad: "For Sale: Brand new baby buggy; never used. Or will trade for a twin baby carriage."

The hollyhocks are coming! Outside of our window here at the office, tall spikes of hollyhocks are returning for their annual and will soon be giving us unalloyed pleasure with their beauty, proving that environment, weeds and stones cannot suppress the gift of giving forth blooms to gladden the eyes of onlookers.

And now each day we will wishfully watch for our perennial favorites, the beautiful blue and pink morning glories that never fail to nod a welcome each morning. They seem to say: "How can you be when we are here to beautify your day?"

Heaven-sent are friendly smiles. That falleth like the rain. Reviving hearts that are down cast. So they, too, will smile again.

Letters to the Editor

BETTER SYSTEM NEEDED (Editor's Note—This letter was sent to all civic clubs of the community, and to this newspaper with request for publication.)

Editor, The Mountaineer: Knowing that your club is sponsoring the distribution of information on rabies control for the Health Department, I beg to call to your attention the odious method of disposing of stray dogs. They are being shot on the streets in the yards of residents, an incident occurring this week. If the town dog catcher were to pick up a stray, one can get him to come equipped with a gun and a gun, the only equipment has for picking up dogs. Six months ago I pleaded with the Board to equip the catcher with a net, a croker sack or even a trap to capture the dogs alive, but the gun is his only equipment. Information has disclosed those strays taken alive by pound for a three day period, also disposed of by shooting. Residents are under the erroneous impression that some have been shot. (Continued on page 3)

Inside WASHINGTON

MARCH OF EVENTS Republican Congress O.K.'s He's Senator Harry F. Byrd Democrat's Probe of Agencies Long Advocate of Economy

Special to Central Press WASHINGTON—In a city where the unusual is quite often a normal thing, a Democratic senator is conducting a major investigation of Republican agencies. He is doing it with the support of a Republican Congress! Never before in history has such a thing occurred, yet no alarm is being shown by Republican leaders over the Democratic probe. They expect a non-political investigation.



Senator Harry F. Byrd

Who is this Democrat in whom the Republicans impose such trust? He is Senator Harry Flood Byrd of Virginia, a Republican Democrat ever to head a committee in a Republican Congress. Byrd is now engaged in a painstaking investigation of the administration's scandal-ridden Federal Housing Administration. This agency is entrusted with the task of underwriting billions of dollars worth of private housing construction and development. There are estimates that as much as \$500 million in exorbitant profits have gone to unscrupulous builders who obtained excessive loans through FHA and pocketed the difference between actual cost of a housing project and the loan. WHILE BYRD IS ENGAGED IN HIS PROBE another Senate committee, that on banking and currency, is gathering the headlines. This committee, headed by Senator Homer Capehart (R), Indiana, has legislative jurisdiction over housing. However, Byrd's joint committee on reduction of non-essential federal expenditures has been doing undercover work on the housing scandal more than a year. An aide has said the group, unique in that it is the only joint committee of Congress to contain House, Senate and executive branch representatives, will complete its investigation and then submit a detailed report on its findings. "The committee works with a limited staff, has no investigators, and has requested no additional money for the probe. Whenever it has indications of tax violations, it turns the matter over to the Internal Revenue service for investigation. The committee does the same when it turns up criminal violations, turning the evidence over to the Justice department. Essentially, the committee is a one-man operation, the one man, of course, being Byrd. This unusual committee was created by Congress in October 1949. It was see what could be done to bring about economy in government. Byrd sponsored the resolution establishing the committee and has been its chairman ever since.

IN 1947, WHEN THE REPUBLICANS TOOK OVER Congress a two-year term, Byrd offered to resign, but Republican leaders not take up his offer. However, they neglected to furnish the committee with any funds.

This did not faze the Virginia senator, long known as Congress' leading advocate of economy in government. He proceeded to conduct the committee without funds, using his own office staff to operate it. When the Republicans took over again in 1953, no move was made to supplant Byrd as chairman. This time the Republicans voted funds for his committee. Byrd's supporters say the Senator has saved the country billions of dollars by keeping tab on federal expenditures. Byrd estimated one occasion that his committee saved the government \$1.3 billion in a single year during the war.

They'll Do It Every Time

Registered U. S. Patent Office

By Jimmy Hatlo



To most baseball players, a single is a single—except occasionally when they are able to stretch it into a double on an opponent's error. But, in Waynesville's Midget League hitters a single is, as often as not, good for four bases. The league's manager, Manuel Hooper, explains it this way: "They won't stop at first, they won't stop at second; they just keep running. Every hit's a home run for them!"

Traffic accidents are bound to happen when high-powered automobiles are driven by people with low-powered brains.

Congratulations to the minister and the congregation of the Crabtree Baptist Church, who observed their 140th anniversary with a special program on Sunday. One hundred-forty years is quite a record!

What a wonderful world it would be if all of us could be as friendly as the politicians were before the recent election.

We've been wondering if

SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK

By R. J. SCOTT

