

He that gathereth in summer is a wise son: But he that sleepeth in harvest is a son that causeth shame.—Prov. 10:5.

Editorial Page of The Mountaineer

The law of harvest is to reap as you sow. Sow is an act, and you reap a character and you reap a destiny.—C. D. B.

"Bob" McLean

Yesterday, Robert L. McLean, an employee of The Mountaineer composing room for about 40 years, was buried.

Bob began his printing career early in life, and was one of the few remaining men who learned the trade back in the days when the work was all done by hand, and very little machinery entered into the everyday scheme of things.

Bob was what is known in the trade, as a pressman. He operated the presses which printed various items in the commercial department. He was by nature, particular, and took pride in his work, and the printed pieces which came from his presses.

Until The Mountaineer installed a large automatic newspaper press, Bob inserted the sheets of white paper on which this newspaper was printed, on what was known as a hand-fed press. After that, he devoted almost his entire time in the commercial printing department of the plant.

In recent years he lost his hearing, but never his sense of humor, and his devotion for those around him. When illness forced him to give up his work, he often remarked he missed the contacts with other employees, and the smell of printers ink. In recent months he would often come in just to see the wheels of machinery turn, get a whiff of ink, and slap the backs of those with whom he had labored so long.

Bob was unselfish. He was kind hearted, and truly a devoted son to the printing field.

98% Of Families Didn't

Buy New Homes In 1953

The complacency of salesmen who racked up so-called "hot" sales records during 1953 was parried more than gently by a recent communique received by Minneapolis-Honeywell field sales operatives.

Urging the boys to get up off their laurels, the Memo from Minneapolis advised them not to think contentedly of all that was sold last year because:

- 98% of the families in America did not move into new homes or apartments;
98% did not buy a food freezer;
97% did not buy a room air conditioner;
97% did not buy an electric range;
94% did not buy a vacuum cleaner;
92% did not buy a refrigerator;
92% did not buy an electric shaver;
92% did not paint their houses;
91% did not buy a washing machine;
89% did not ride in Pullmans or airplanes;
85% did not buy a TV set;
76% did not take a real vacation trip;
71% did not buy a radio set.

And this, the home office "needle" points out, was during a period when consumer savings were at an all-time high. The inference was obvious.—EX.

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Monday Afternoon, June 21, 1954

Traffic A Major Problem In Canton

Canton officials and civic leaders realize that the traffic situation within their city limits constitutes a major problem.

The easy way to cope with the situation, would be to bring in traffic engineers, give them a free hand, and spend money like the proverbial drunken sailor. But that spending part would be hard on the taxpayers when "pay day" rolled around.

Taking the practical and sensible course, the Canton leaders are making a complete study of conditions, and as would be expected, there are many suggested angles to the ultimate solution.

The Canton Enterprise in an editorial, under the caption, "Still A Problem" sets out some possible solutions to the problem, as they said:

"All the talking and planning that has been done thus far, has not solved the traffic problem in Canton, and until some work is actually done, our streets will be no wider, the Highway will not be built and the congested condition of our streets will not be relieved.

"Aside from the New Highway, we heard some new suggestions the other day, at least they were new to us, when someone made the statement, that a one-way street would be helpful, provided the parking could be arranged satisfactorily. Other suggestions which seemed practical, were a two-way bridge to replace the "old river bridge", which with the widening of Penland Street now underway, would accommodate more traffic to and from the high school, one of the major traffic hazards during the summer-season; the widening of Fiberville Road from the intersection of School Street and a re-routing for the heavily-loaded wood trucks that bring in cord wood to Champion. It was recalled that on several occasions these trucks had gotten out of control when the brakes gave way as they reached the top of "Canton Hill". Fortunately, no one has been injured as the result of this, but at the same time it creates a traffic hazard, and if a route were opened, as suggested via Oak Street, the trucks would by-pass much of the town traffic.

"In the meantime however, steps have been taken by local officials to handle the traffic problem as best they can until a better solution is found. They have given specific orders that all violations be checked and have asked the full cooperation of motorists in complying strictly with the ordinances, so there will be no inconveniences on anyone.
"The problem is here, and must be coped with for the best interest of all citizens, motorists, pedestrians and law enforcement officers."

Time For Protests

All of us can take heart that additional funds have been set aside in the National Park budget for trails and roads in the Smokies.

While the sum is a mere pittance as compared to what is needed, we are hopeful that it is the beginning of an era that will see Washington looking with more favor on the Smokies.

The adverse publicity recently given the Park has not hurt the cause. In fact, we have always been of the opinion, that such was the only means of getting before Washington the true needs of the Park.

We are still concerned about the lack of sufficient funds to improve the highway from Cherokee to Newfound Gap. But there again, public sentiment will or will not demand the improvement. If enough people protest, and point to the inadequate road, then we will get some action.

Washington seems to know no practical reasoning — all they seem to be able to interrupt is the howls of public protests.



Looking Back Through The Years

- 20 YEARS AGO: Two hundred Masons of Western North Carolina are expected to attend a banquet here Monday night.
Many farm homes to get electricity according to the plans of the newly appointed Rural Electrification Committee.
Mrs. Bonner Ray and young son, Tom, go to Mt. Airy to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Mangum.
Charles Ray returns from visit with Mrs. Ray in Chapel Hill.
10 YEARS AGO: Alpha Irene Best, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Best of Crabtree, attends school over a period of 11 years without missing a day.
Lt. Rufus L. Carswell is wounded in action in Italy, according to a message to his mother, Mrs. Anna Carswell.
Norman D. Pless is named assistant inspector for the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation.
Mrs. Joe Scruggs and young son of Mississippi are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Scruggs.
5 YEARS AGO: Turner Cathey is named assistant county agent.
High waters damage Haywood crops; roads are badly washed.
Miss Mildred Houck is bride of Dr. Phil Medford.
Miss Barbara Francis accepts position with the Welfare Department of Stokes County.
Miss Nell Collins of Clyde weds William Boyd Burch.
Mrs. Guy Massie goes to Dixon, Ill., where she is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ray Cline.

Highland Flings

By Bob Conway

One day while walking along a street in Aberdeen, Scotland, an American tourist took the last cigarette from a pack and threw the empty pack aside.

He had walked only a short distance when a Scotchman came up behind him, held out the empty cigarette pack and asked: "Pardon me, but do you want this?"

"Surprised, the American replied: "Why no I don't."
"Well, I'm sure we don't either," asserted the Scotchman as he turned on his heels and walked away.

Seconding the motion made by the canny Scot, we'd like to mention that if you no longer have any use for that beer can, cigarette pack, ice cream or candy wrapper, you can be certain that the rest of us have even less use for it—and prefer that you don't strew the landscape with it.

The sidewalks, the streets, the highways, the parks, forests, and lakes belong to all of us. So if you wouldn't throw trash in another person's yard, why should you throw it in the street, which is part of his larger "yard"?
Streets and highways are made for travel, public parks for recreation. They are not — and never have been — intended to be used as wastebaskets.

When are we going to wake up and start protecting the beauty that God put all around us? There's no better time than right now. KEEP CAROLINA CLEAN!

If you're planning a visit to The Mountaineer office, it'll pay to be in good physical condition. Otherwise, you'll never be able to open our new screen door. If you can't huddle this portal knock on the door and we'll have one of our amateur strout men let you in.

Why are thundershowers always spoken of as "scattered"? Seems like we've seen a few concentrated ones lately.

Homer Davis, Waynesville radio "ham," reports hearing lately from stations in Saigon, Indo-China, and Prague, Czechoslovakia.

The other day a married man made this complaint to his friend: "When I married her, she was a vision. Now she's a sight!"

The state's auto license plates proclaim Florida to be "The Sunshine State". That being the case, do our Smoky Mountain distillers make North Carolina "The Moonshine State"?

Just about two minutes after we took a picture of C. V. Sorrells' crop sprinkler system in Beaverdam community last week, Mother Nature turned on her own sprinkler system for a half-hour down-pour.

Voice of the People

By R. J. Scott

What do you do on a rainy day?

Mrs. Charlie Creson, Park Drive, Waynesville—"I sew and clean house. I do about the same things on good days except that I like to work out in the garden then. So I save my sewing for bad days."

M. M. Kirkpatrick, farmer, Fines Creek—"Most of the time if it's raining too hard I stay in the house. I've been setting tobacco though right out in the rain. I don't particularly save special jobs for the rainy days. I just do what I would have done anyway."

Mrs. Wayne Moody, Soco Gap Rd.—"I iron because I can't get out and work with my flowers. I try to get caught up on my kids' clothes and I read some too."

Hub Robinson, painter, Stone Paint & Wallpaper Co., Canton—"Well, if we're working outside, we just have to quit. Just take it easy, that's all I can say. We would like to save our inside jobs for days like that but you have to just do them as they come along."

Rambling 'Round

By Frances Gilbert Frazier

We are indebted to H. W. Burnette for this and we thank him for it. The law of harvest is to reap as you sow. Sow is an act, and you reap a character and you reap a destiny.—C. D. B.

A scarlet rose with a tear-drop on its velvety petals that soon it would be just scattered leaves in a passing breeze.

He sat upright on the rear seat of a luxury-liner, a block-long Cadillac. He was lonely, and chilly and thoughtful, and shivered, shrank his shoulders and passed on his even laughed and made remarks. He really shouldn't have. Every luxury was his; petted, pampered and given all the attention should have made him completely happy. But he wanted to be like the others; to be admired, looked at, just caressed and baby-talked-to. Suddenly he felt a sting on his bare flesh and looking over his shoulder he saw a flea. He barked with sheer joy; now he was like other dogs just a clammy, hairless Chihuahua.

One new home owner who has worked hard and long his landscaping in order, is a bit disgusted. He laboriously his plants each morning and the following day a mighty washes away his efforts. "Let the worms eat 'em," is his decision.

Out of the archives of an ancient and nearly extinct retrieved recently, our first masterpiece. It was on ruled paper written in the flowing hand of the fifth grade. It was tied all things, a red pieced-edged ribbon. Why red we do not know don't like red or reds. But to us the most beautiful thing "A" in the corner written in the Spencerian hand of our Of course this might not be due so much to merit as to the it was a small class and we were the only one who foresaw would be on the staff of a newspaper. The title of this essay was prosaic, to say the least. It was "The Travels of a How this piece of money came into our possession was not started off with the aforesaid nickel clasped hotly in our mitt and us on the way to buy a loaf of bread. Gadooks! If that date us, nothing will. Who in the present generation can when five cents would buy a loaf of bread?

Some conversations are like dead end streets... only the dead end at the beginning.

Inside WASHINGTON MARCH OF EVENTS

U. S. at 'War' 100 Years | Offshore Procurement Against Pesticiferous Insects | Spark Blazing Controversy

WASHINGTON—About one-third of the nation's bug experts number 4,500 in all, are converging on Washington in order to plot more dirty work against the most undesirable of all insect pests.
The convention is expected to be quite a shuffling, inasmuch as marks a full century of what the specialists refer to as "applied entomology."

It was on June 14, 1854, that the federal government appointed its first entomologist—one Townsend Glover—who his work cut out for him in the assignment to collect "information on seeds, fruits and insects of the United States."

Glover's activities actually preceded by years the establishment of the Department of Agriculture, of which the work he did is a major function.

The entomologists continue to score major victories over harmful insects, but no end of the is in sight. Best estimate is that that year, they do about \$4 billion worth of damage a year, equivalent to the production efforts of a million men.

The ship dull-sounding phrase "offshore procurement" will become the center of a blazing controversy in Congress next month.

The phrase is the official title for that portion of the foreign program under which the United States purchases military goods from the foreign countries which will get them as weapons assistance. Pentagon expects to let \$1.2 billion worth of "offshore procurement" contracts between now and June, 1955.

However, powerful opposition has developed, and, before the over in Congress, it is expected that a large share of these contracts will be diverted to American manufacturers.

The main argument against large "offshore procurement" is that domestic industry needs them as a shot in the arm. The argument will count more—especially in this election year—the basic reason for letting such contracts overseas: that they are good for foreign economies.

With business no longer booming as lustily as it had been, United States, manufacturers are petitioning Congress for their fight to gain more foreign aid contracts. These, they would partially offset the recent cutback in defense production.

Influential members of Congress, led by Senator Homer Ferguson (R), Michigan, and Richard B. Russell (D), Georgia, have headed these pleas. They will lead the fight for more "offshore procurement."

ASIAN'S DUBIOUS—While it has not been generally admitted the chief reason for the slowness in developing a regional security alliance in the Far East is that the Asian nations, themselves, long been cool to the idea.

A Pacific alliance that would bring the west back to Asia—posed of the United States, England, France, Australia and Zealand—undoubtedly could be arrived at quickly enough. However, this is not what the United States nor her allies want.

The question is: How to bring the Asian nations into a regional alliance? It cannot be answered easily. Korea, for example, would join an alliance to which Japan is a party. England would come Formosa into a security pact since the British recognize China.

India, Pakistan, Burma, Indonesia and Ceylon refuse to co-operate with the French who still hold the Associated States of Indo-China in an only partial independent status. The Philippines have not yet ratified the peace treaty with Japan.

They'll Do It Every Time By Jimmy Hatlo



SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK By R. J. SCOTT

