

If our souls be immortal, this makes amends for the frailties of life and the sufferings of this state.—Tillotson.

TODAY'S QUOTATION Youth, health, and hope may fade there is left A soul that trusts in heaven, though of all bereft. —Emma

A Different Kind Of Farmer

One thing is certain about the agricultural future — we shall be dealing with a different kind of farmer. That point was made by Wheeler McMillen of the Farm Journal. He added: "Agriculture will necessarily become increasingly a business in which only men of managerial skill can successfully engage. The time is rapidly passing when a farm owner or tenant can expect to survive in business by following indifferent methods while ignoring the principles of good management."

"I do not mean to suggest that the family farm concept has to be abandoned. The farm will probably in our time continue generally to be a family enterprise but it will also be a business enterprise." One result of this, he then said, is that "while our farm population may continue for some years to decline in numbers it will inevitably rise in the average quality of business and managerial ability."

The successful farm of today is a highly mechanized operation. Tractors and other implements do the work that used to be done by human and animal muscle — and do it with infinitely greater speed and efficiency. New developments in seeds, insecticides and various chemical products have also brought great changes. Scientific water and land conservation methods save and improve our precious topsoil. The farmer must have knowledge and he must have the proper tools. And he must be a manager.

This agricultural revolution is as important and as far-reaching as the far better publicized industrial revolution.

Brevard Still Wants Pigeon River Road, Too

A familiar and delightful editorial tune from across Pisgah comes from The Transylvania Times, in a note of continued reassurance of their position on the Pigeon River Road.

Their editorial reads: Transylvanians are indeed interested in the anticipated decision of the State Highway commission regarding the building of the Pigeon River road, which would connect this area with Tennessee via U. S. Highway 276 across the Pisgah.

A good presentation of the case of the Pigeon River road was made at a recent hearing in Asheville, when representatives of the French Broad route through Madison were also heard.

The delay in the decision can be termed technical, in that we learned this is the usual procedure of the commission in such cases.

Final decision will be made in Raleigh in executive session. Needless to say that the commission was impressed with the testi-

A Grave Responsibility Rests Upon Voters And Candidates

During a 12-hour period tomorrow, voters of four Haywood towns will name officials who will head the administration of the respective towns for the coming four years.

The operation of a town, on an efficient, and progressive basis, is no small undertaking — no matter the size of the municipality. That, within itself, means that only those of ability, initiative and a desire to serve efficiently should be elected.

Within the next four years there will no doubt be many problems to arise to face the administration of each town. There will be times when the going will be rough, and hard decisions to make. A town, at such times, needs officials who can make the right decisions for the best interest of the citizens and the future of the town.

But all that is for those who will be named—the big responsibility resting upon the shoulders of the voters tomorrow is to be sure that they vote for those who are best qualified for the several places in the town administrations.

Efficiency in town governments for the next four years rests, first, upon the voters, and second, upon those elected. It is a grave responsibility for all concerned.

Grow Quality, And Plant Full Allotment Is Burley Need

Haywood burley growers, in no uncertain terms, let it be known how they felt about the program by their vote on Thursday.

A ratio of over 98 to 1 favoring the continuation of controls, rather than give them up, goes without further comment as to the sentiment here in Haywood over the program.

And this can be said of Haywood farmers, they gave the matter deep and serious study. They did not just jump at conclusions on the matter, as it has been uppermost on their minds for some time.

We are happy over the results, and as we said before, felt that the continuation of the plan was for the best interest of the farmers.

With the know-how, and the ability of Haywood farmers to produce quality tobacco, we feel that this year, more than ever before, this will be proven, and that every square foot of allotment will be planted. Those two points are of utmost importance to Haywood at present — quality, and take advantage of every bit of allotted land for the production of the 1955 crop.

mony for the Pigeon River road.

We have every reason to be proud of the two statements made in public by the commission's two engineers — the chief engineer, W. H. Rogers, Jr., and R. Getty Browning, chief locating engineer. Both went on record in public as terming the Pigeon River road "superior" and "the practical route."

The engineers, like the spokesmen for the Pigeon River project, stated their facts clearly, emphatically, and with assurance of accuracy.

Word comes from Hendersonville and Asheville that the commission is going to commit itself to the Pigeon River route. Editorially, one of the dailies there states:

"Supposing that its arguments of fact and figure are accurate, then it must be admitted that they are impressive. One of the really patent arguments, of course, is that some 6.8 miles of the Pigeon road already have been graded at a cost of \$2 million. Money has been spent in sizeable chunks. Ground has been broken.

"So, period. "To all intents the controversy is over."

Voice of the People

Why do you think attendance at high school baseball games is so low?

Gene Davis—"Just a lack of interest and also it is overshadowed by other sports."

Jimmy Rowland—"Lack of interest and too many other activities and most of the students work after school."

Tommy Nichols—"One thing is that baseball games are in the afternoon when parents are working and students must study, so they lose interest in the game."

Tyker Miller—"At football games the majority of the attendance is adult, but the baseball games are in the afternoon. Since this is the case we lose the adult attendance."

Stuart Roberson—"I don't think it is the lack of interest but most of the students live too far away to stay in the afternoon and have to walk home. The parents work shifts and in the afternoons, I wish we could have night games."

Ruth Helen Boone—"The main reason I think is because the

NEW TRAVEL PROBLEM



games are in the afternoons. There would be a better attendance at night games."

ance is due to lack of interest, lack of publicity and the games are in the afternoon instead of at night."

Suzanne Curry—"Poor attend-

Looking Back Through The Years

20 YEARS AGO Jack Messer is re-elected county superintendent of education.

Mrs. R. N. Barber attends State Federation convention of Women's Clubs in Elizabeth City.

Miss Mildred Crawford spends weekend in Asheville with Mr. and Mrs. George H. Ward.

Miss Ila Greene and Miss Eva Leatherwood honor Mrs. J. J. O'Malley at card party on the eve of the latter's departure for her home in Chicago.

10 YEARS AGO Light snow falls in Western Carolina.

Miss Emily Siler assumes duties as executive secretary of the Haywood Chapter of the Red Cross.

Pvt. Joseph Turner Russell is now in Germany.

Sgt. William Coffin Willett is honorably discharged from the U. S. Army.

Bobbie Massie is cast as "Hansel" and Ann Coman Crawford is "Gretel" in operetta at Central Elementary School.

5 YEARS AGO Claude Rogers heads Haywood Schoolmasters.

WTHS seniors have banquet at Mount Valley Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Palmer and Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Corpening honor Miss Betty Bradley and her fiancé, Joe Cline, at dinner.

Mrs. W. C. Murray of Center Pigeon is president of the 24th home demonstration club organized in the county.

Willis Smith speaks at Courthouse here.

Letters to the Editor

A FINE JOB Editor, The Mountaineer: It appears that our Blue Ridge Parkway toll opposition has met with success. Please accept my sincere thanks for the active part you played in seeing that good sense prevailed. Hope to see you soon. Sincerely, Hugh Morton, Chairman N. C. Advertising Committee.

FORMER TEACHER WRITES PRESIDENT

Editor, The Mountaineer: Thought you might like to have the item on the peace project and the farmers.

I taught the 8th grade under Mr. Bowles in 1948. Strangely enough I teach 8th grade science here and have a student—Fairfax Smathers, a cousin to Senator George Smathers in my class.

As a philosopher I also wired the President about the visit of the Russian farm factory managers. You may find this of interest.

Paul, Jr., who was in the 7th grade while in Waynesville, is a Ford scholar and a junior at Wisconsin.

Regards to all my old friends. Sincerely, Paul D. Thompson.

(Letter to President Eisenhower)

I hope you will find a way to delay the visit of the Russian farm factory managers until they start the process of giving the former farmers their rights and land. This project, like Malenkov's confession, is an attempt by Khrushchev to trick world opinion into believing that the rebirth of Russian agriculture can be achieved by a certain method. You know that the farm means the same thing to earth's millions that Gettysburg means to you. These great values of human happiness the Soviets would deny. We know, too, that the success the free farmers of the earth have had, depends not alone upon methods developed by free men, but upon long hours of work, loving attention and pride in the soil of the homestead, and the progressive spirit of conservation that such pride promotes.

Right now the way is being readied to throttle the farm co-operators in Russia and change them into city factory systems, thus senescing mankind entirely from the soil. The men picked to come here would be the trained, echelon of this attempt and their life would be forfeited if they learned any of the real reasons of our success.

We stand for something to those who love the land all over the earth—to the landless and the disinherited of this earth. To have propaganda pictures made of our free farmers fraternizing with these

Congressional Club Honors President, Mrs. Eisenhower

By JANE EADS

WASHINGTON — I had just checked my wraps and wandered out into the entrance hall of the Congressional Club when I found myself smack in front of President Eisenhower and Mamie, who had just arrived.

Members and their congressmen husbands who thronged the beautiful clubhouse for the big reception honoring the Chief Executive and First Lady had an equal chance to move about freely after their arrival, to get a good closeup look, and later to shake their hands going down the receiving line. There was no herding the guests from the honorees as is usual at such functions.

"Cosy" was the word for it. "We had fun," said William (Fishbait) Miller, who is starting his ninth year as Democratic doorkeeper in the House of Representatives. Fishbait's particular job on

the Hill at joint sessions is to announce the arrival of important personages.

"I got roped into the reception, thank the Lord," Fishbait told me. "One of the ladies said: 'You have a fine clear voice and nice tone, and I want you to introduce our members and their guests to the club president, Mrs. Omar Burleson (wife of the Democratic congressman from Texas) so she can introduce them to President Eisenhower.'"

Fishbait spruced up in his best dark blue suit and dark blue tie and took over the job with relish. "I know all the congressmen," he said. "It was a pleasure to get to know their charming wives."

Fishbait recorded the number as he introduced them—an exact 350. Earlier, as the Eisenhowers joined the club officers in a downstairs drawing room, a member presented Mamie with a huge white orchid corsage on a silver plate while many of the guests peered through the open doorway. Mamie looked fresh and pretty as usual, and both she and the President seemed relaxed and to be really enjoying themselves, though they stayed but an hour and Mamie only nibbled at one cake and the President didn't take any of the delectable goodies especially prepared for the occasion.

"He's watching my waistline," the First Lady explained with a rueful smile.

"It's a shame to leave that nice warm place," said Mrs. Earl Warren as I came upon her in the club foyer where she was waiting for the chief justice to summon their

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Rambling 'Round

By Frances Gilbert Frazier

Finally, the Lady has arrived. The royal welcome we had been slightly re-arranged and will be held at a later date. The guest of honor does not deserve that her reception should be delayed but she will have to blame it on her predecessor who disappointed us. Odes were written, banners spread and the band laid out in all its splendor for Madame April... and what she did to us. She blew icy blasts down the back of our necks, beamed on us, torrents and tore up the patch with near-tornadoes, making generally unpleasant. The flowers we had so generously given her pleasure, she laid low with her tears; and she shed her influence over the land.

So, who can blame us if we withhold a rousing and hearty welcome? "Every dog has his day..." but some of them get it. But, perhaps, she will have a warm heart and will overcome the sad impression left by her sister, April.

"Every dog has his day..." but some of them get it. pound.

The world is afflicted with an epidemic of twin diseases are plagues that no doctors can cure. But that doesn't mean these illnesses are incurable, far from it. The prescription for the mind and the cure is in the heart of every victim. For these diseases are Selfishness and Ingratitude. Of the two, the latter is most infectious and it leaves a scar that not even time can erase while it destroys all the tissues of benevolence.

Selfishness is the virus that causes wars, murders and friendships. It is a germ that multiplies until its progeny engulfs and destroys all the finer instincts that might control these two plagues are under control then, and only then, can we know the true meaning of peace.

Read this sign when closing doors: "Easy Does It"

The hard rain had driven Uncle Mose away from his lounge place on the lower step. But the rain had its consolation. He assured himself as he settled comfortably in an old rock back porch. Wet grounds meant no lawn mowing, no rose bushes and as the old colored man never looked for the future, he allowed himself to drift into a haze of dreamy where flowers bloomed and lawns mowed themselves. But he was cut short by the bossman's voice... not too gently, "your boots and coat. The rain has loosened that bank by and the drain is stopped up. Hustle now." Uncle Mose rose and as he shuffled off, he muttered: "Seems like Nature's curliest things. When the sun's nice and hot, the old earth than a brick but let a wet spell come along, and hit can make the place. Oh me!"

The louder a horn blows, the harsher the music. And that for some people's conversations.

PFC Sutton Member Of 'Aggressor Forces'

Pfc. Roscoe C. Sutton, 18, son of Mrs. Jessie Sutton, Route 1, Waynesville, is slated to participate in Exercise Apple Jack as a member of the Aggressor Force in May at the Yakima Firing Center, Wash.

The Aggressor Force will oppose the friendly forces to add realism to the exercise. Apple Jack is designed to test the efficiency of infantry and support units

limousine before stepping out into the wintry night.

Inside WASHINGTON MARCH OF EVENTS

See Congress Row Over Air Navigational Systems July Equipment Would Run Into

WASHINGTON—Congressional investigators will soon begin to face them.

The battle will be over the Eisenhower administration's requiring the nation's airfields to switch their costly equipment over to a system backed by the Department of Defense. The move is scheduled for July 1.

In 1948, Congress passed a law which required that civilian and military airfields must use navigation equipment to guide planes. The government and private industry \$300 million to install the present system. Now, it is estimated that it will cost \$1 billion to install the new system. It seems unhappy about the whole thing, and Congress is going to look into it.

What will complicate matters is the fact that the old and the new systems. It is some time before the investigators can stage the differences, much less decide

QUICK CHANGE—Senator Karl E. Mundt (R), South Dakota, points to a personal experience as proof of the "lack of" promising which way a lawbreaker will vote on a bill until the gauge is determined.

Mundt recalls, for example, an anti-pollution bill he introduced in 1940—his second year in Congress. "It was one of my best pieces of legislation," he says. "I was as proud of it as a hunter with a new gun. It was just before committee action was completed but it was amended and weakened."

The legislator said further amendments adopted on the bill made the measure more effective in delaying pollution control in promoting it.

"Even though the bill carried my name," Mundt concludes, "I definitely a backward step that I spoke and voted against on the floor of the House."

"It was an embarrassing experience, but it taught a stern lesson. If a legislator is to do his job correctly he must act on the floor of Congress or the legislature in connection with the precise proposals then before him."

HIGH ROAD OR LOW ROAD—Controversy over the nation's highway program is centered on a traditional disparity and farm-to-market roads versus interstate heavy transportation.

Principal emphasis in President Eisenhower's program was on a modern interstate system to be built over 10 years. Opponents claim that this would take most of the tax money available for highway building and leave little for lesser roads.

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They'll Do It Every Time By Jimmy Hatio WELCOME HOME, CHIEF... GREAT TO HAVE YOU BACK... I NEVER REALIZED HOW MUCH YOU MEANT TO THE OUTFIT TILL I HAD TO WORK EVERY NIGHT TO TAKE UP SOME OF THE SLACK... I'D LIKE TO SEE ANYBODY TELL ME YOU'RE NOT INDISPENSABLE... PHOOTKISS DON'T WASTE ANY TIME! BIGDOME HASN'T GOT HIS HAT OFF, AN' PHOOTY IS SHINING THE APPLE... "WORK EVERY NIGHT"—I LIKE THAT—PHOOTY'S ONLY BEEN HERE FIVE DAYS SINCE THE BOSS LEFT... YOU'D THINK BIGDOME WOULD BE WISE TO THAT APPLE JAM—THAT'S HOW HE GOT WHERE HE IS... HEH-HEH... WAIT TILL THE CONVERSATION GETS AROUND TO LAST FRIDAY—BOSS-O WAS TRYING TO GET HIM ALL DAY ON LONG DISTANCE... THERE'S ONE IN EVERY OFFICE—EVERY DEPARTMENT, IN FACT... THANKS AND A TIP OF THE HAT TO S.D. RICKMAN, AND FRIENDS TERA...

SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK By R. J. SCOTT GRASSES 6,000 SPECIES OF THEM COVER ONE FIFTH OF THE LAND SURFACE OF THE GLOBE. HERCULES A HERO OF BLUE AND ALKALINE CELEBRATED FOR STRENGTH HERCULES A HERO OF BLUE AND ALKALINE CELEBRATED FOR STRENGTH HERCULES A HERO OF BLUE AND ALKALINE CELEBRATED FOR STRENGTH HERCULES A HERO OF BLUE AND ALKALINE CELEBRATED FOR STRENGTH