

How much then is a man better than a sheep? Wherefore it is lawful to do well on the sabbath days.—Matthew 12:12.

The Sunday is the core of our religion, dedicated to thought and reverence, inviolate to the noblest solitude and noblest society.—Emerson.

The Safety Checking Lanes Have Done A Lot Of Good

The two checking lanes which are being held in Waynesville and Canton have had about 2,500 vehicles through them in five days, and on some of the days it rained a great part of the time.

The checking this week has been under more favorable conditions, and should run the total number up to about 4,000 by the time the lanes close late this afternoon.

About one out of every seven vehicles checked the first five days had some defect, which prevented the green safety sticker from being placed on the windshield. Most of the defects were minor, and were easily corrected by the owners.

The ratio of defects found here was not as high as in some places where cars were turned down at the rate of one out of every four.

However, the fact remains, that if among the 336 cars found with defects last week are corrected and kept from having a collision, then the lane will be worth many times over the time and effort spent in its operation.

Motorists found that going through the lane was not a time-consuming matter, and were glad to see the green emblem of safety on their windshield. The project has been entirely worthwhile, and those who have spent so much in making it a success, deserve a lot of credit for their civic contribution towards safer highways.

A Civil Court Case Of Unusual Interest

Perhaps no civil court lawsuit has ever attracted as much attention and created as much interest as the current case of "who owns the Central Elementary School property?"

The case was highly technical, because of the varied angles of law, and the fact that the case actually dates back more than 33 years, with many different laws being enacted during that period.

The fact that the case was highly technical gave the average layman a vast wealth of material in which to base his arguments as he discussed the merits of the case with friends, both prior, and since the decision has been given by Judge Dan K. Moore.

Judge Moore explained the difficulties in reaching a decision in that there was no specific law governing such a case, but several laws which could apply in part. This was partly because of the 33-year period, and the different school property laws which have been enacted from time to time.

The judge remarked that he has studied the case from every angle, and rendered his decision in favor of the county board of education. However, he made it clear that "there were seven wise men on the Supreme Court bench who could correct any error he made."

The case has made the public conscious of the many conflicting laws on our law books, and how complicated a matter can get, when it takes a specific law to clarify a question.

Voice of the People

Who is your favorite newspaper columnist?

Tom Curtis: "Carl Goerch."

Fred W. Howe: "I enjoy John Crosby and Stewart and Joseph Alsop."

Everett McElroy: "Drew Pearson."

Ivy Sheptowitch: "Hal Boyle—for his human interest stories and easy style of writing."

Jack Messer: "I read them all—whatever looks interesting. I don't have a favorite."

Dr. J. E. Fender: "The Alsops."

NO EXPERIENCE — BONHAM, Tex. (AP) — Cincinnati shortstop Roy McMillan had played only one game of baseball when he showed up at a Redleg trout camp in McKinney, Tex., in 1947. He made such a good impression he was signed up.



Rambling 'Round

By Frances Gilbert Frazier

There is something awfully nice about living in a town enough to know everybody. It gives such a friendly feeling people on the street and have them greet you with a smile; to know these people will be right here tomorrow. Then when you arrive, it's fun to get them acquainted with the others and to feel home-like, too. Familiar faces, familiar sights and familiar soundings make the small town a mighty nice place to live in.

A kindly thought is a seed for a kindly act that will bring a good harvest.

Habit is a hard and, sometimes, cruel task master, blindly, day after day, and if we happen to slip out of whole program goes hay-wire and we flounder around helplessly. We go about our routine tasks automatically, hardly realizing that if we suddenly send back an inquiry as to why we do it, it has become so much a part of us that we cannot remember just what, when or where. Perhaps habit makes a job because the cogs slip into gear without any force, but when that sameness, that routine, that habit, doesn't hamper our forming new ideas. If all the inventors followed a habit they would never have wandered off far enough to find new ideas in which progress was sprouting.

Confidentially, we think Old Man Habit is just a lazy old fellow.

There's something sort of heartwarming and homey about a man in a driving rain carrying a bright, feminine umbrella.

Reading an article in the recent issue of Reader's Digest about the long queues of people waiting to buy tickets at the Music Hall in New York, brings to mind the premiere of "The Wind" in Atlanta, some sixteen years ago. The show movie was at the Grand Theatre on Peachtree, near House From Peachtree it was a double-long block to Ivy street, same distance to Ellis street, ditto back to Peachtree, a block to the theatre. Yet that entire distance was populated double-row of would-be patrons to view the picture. This was almost a week and was, undoubtedly, the greatest movie before and since in Atlanta's history.

Margaret Mitchell, the writer of the famous book, "Gone with the Wind," was a dear and beloved personage. Both of them played a part in the interest displayed but the picture proved its worth. Truly, patience was its own reward who walked 'round the block and 'round again to see "The Wind".

"Blessed are the meek for they shall inherit the earth if there's any of it left by the time it comes their turn."

The Biggest Business What Am

This Administration has made a praiseworthy start in getting government out of commercial business. But it has a mighty long way to go.

A leaflet issued by the Chamber of Commerce of the USA states: "The government is still the nation's biggest electric power producer, the biggest power consumer, the biggest banker, biggest employer, biggest insurance company, biggest landlord, biggest tenant and biggest publisher. In fact, Uncle Sam owns more wheat than the wheat farmers, more grass land than the cattlemen and more trucks than General Motors."

The same leaflet says: "No one — not even the government — has a complete list in any one place of all its businesses and industries."

No one knows either how much government in business has cost, is costing, and will cost the taxpayers, but it's a sure bet the figure would make any mind reel. Let the "get-government-out-of-business" campaign move into top gear!

State Lobbyists

The following editorial is reprinted from the Morgantown, West Virginia, Post:

"The Tennessee Legislature made an appropriation of \$50,000 the other day which should be of interest to the residents of every state in the union. This \$50,000, to put it bluntly, is to be used for lobbying activity on behalf of the Tennessee Valley Authority — and more particularly to get the maximum federal benefits for the TVA territory."

"It would be equally proper, we suppose, for the legislatures of other states to make similar appropriations to be used for lobbying activity to prevent their being put at any further disadvantage to the TVA states through federal subsidization of industry in those states."

"During the '30's, when the Federal Government was engaged in a federal relief program of what was then regarded as astronomical proportions, it was not uncommon for the governors of the states to maintain either full time or part time representatives in Washington charged with the responsibility of getting the maximum share from the distribution of this federal largesse. Without bearing the name, these representatives were a sort of state ambassador to Washington."

"If Tennessee is to set a new trend of that general nature, it may not be too long before most of the states will have their special lobbies in Washington."

The old breed is dying, but it dies hard. Stories of bullets being fired into television sets still turn up occasionally in the news. —Asheville Citizen.

Cheer up. Just two more "winters" and then it will be summer. Some of our friends, who keep track of such things, tell us that we are yet to have the annual "May Bleak" and then "blackberry winter." They point out we always have had these "cool spells" and will not miss this year.

A health article says that pain strikes the body at its weakest place. No wonder we hear so much about headaches.

Looking Back Through The Years

20 YEARS AGO

Belle Meade, recreational center, plans opening on June 13 with Kenneth Dunham as athletic director and Miss Louise Stringfield as swimming teacher.

Mrs. James Atkins and sons, Ben and Joe Jack Atkins, return from Chapel Hill where they spent the winter and the boys attended the University.

Miss Gussie Martin arrives from Nellie where she taught for the past year.

10 YEARS AGO

Mrs. Evelyn A. Osborne, superintendent of the Haywood County Hospital, leaves for Chapel Hill to spend her vacation with her daughter, Miss Anne Osborne, student at the University.

Dr. Walter B. West will deliver sermon as season opens at Lake Junaluska.

Formal dance, as a farewell to Charles Isley, popular band director, is set for June 8 at the Armory.

5 YEARS AGO

Richard Queen receives the Distinguished Alumni Citation from Brevard College.

Miss Mary Jane Rogers is selected to represent Waynesville VFW Post in contest for State VFW Beauty Queen.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde H. Ray leave for Pennsylvania to attend the wedding of their son, Harvey Rowan Ray, and Miss Shirley Belveheimer.

Mrs. Robert Riley, the former Betty Tuttle, receives degree from woman's college.

My Favorite Stories

By CARL GOERCH

The first time I heard of this was twelve or fifteen years ago. It was told me by Hugh Leamy, who was editor of The American Magazine at that time and who went down to Ocracoke with a crowd of us on a fishing trip.

It's one of the most interesting parlor games I've ever known. You tell it in story form to a group of people:

Many years ago there was a man, his wife and seventeen-year-old daughter who lived in India. The man died. Shortly after his death the woman decided to sell her property in India, take her daughter and return to her native land of England.

This was done. They arrived in London about seven o'clock one evening. They went to one of the best hotels in the city. The mother registered and so did the daughter. They had rooms on the same floor, directly across the hall from each other.

After eating dinner, they returned to their rooms. The mother said she wasn't feeling very well and that she believed she would retire early. The daughter saw her mother safely in bed; then went to her own room and retired.

The next morning, about 7:30, the daughter woke up. She dressed herself and then went across the hall and knocked on her mother's door.

The door opened and a man stood there. The daughter started back. "Where is my mother?" she demanded.

"I don't know anything about your mother," said the man. "But this is her room!"

"I arrived here at five o'clock this morning from Liverpool and the clerk assigned me to this room. There was no one here when I came in."

The daughter thought she might have made a mistake. But no. She compared the location of the room with that of her own and was positive that it was the same room in which she had left her mother the night before. She peered into the room and it seemed to her that the furniture was different and that it had been rearranged. Nevertheless, she knew it was her mother's room.

The girl then became frantic. She called for the clerk. The clerk came up and the girl asked him about her mother.

"I don't know anything about your mother," he told her. "But you were at the desk last night when we registered," she protested.

"I remember your registering, but I do not recall anyone being

SENATOR SAM ERVIN SAYS

WASHINGTON—Armed Forces Day gave me an opportunity to discuss my ideas about national defense. Several cities around Newport News invited me to speak to their combined Armed Forces Day celebration the past weekend.

The remarks that I made ran along the general theme that the history of America furnishes ample proof of the truth of this statement: "The Lord and soldier we adore in time of danger—not before. Danger past, all things righted—God forgotten, soldier slighted."

WHERE IS OUR WISDOM? When I was a student at the University of North Carolina I sat at the feet of a much beloved teacher, Collier Cobb, who taught us many things in addition to his assigned subject of geology. He was wont to remark that wise men learned by the experience of others, that fools learned by their own experience, and that the majority of us learned neither by the experience of others nor by our own experience. It would be well for us to ponder whether we have at last acquired the wisdom possessed by fools.

with you," he stated. The girl then went into hysterics. She raised so much fuss that the hotel people called for the police. The police took her to the station. Her condition became such that they finally sent her to an asylum.

That's the story as you tell it to your friends. Now then, the problem of, course, is—what became of the mother? And that is the problem which the crowd is supposed to solve. Then can you find any kind of restriction as you that they want to: there is only one restriction — your answer must be confined to a mere "Yes" or "No". If they pronounced such questions as "Why did you-and-so happen?" or "How did the man know that such-and-such

(Continued on page 3)

On three occasions during our generation, the youth of our peace-loving nation have been compelled to march forth to war and shed their blood that liberty might endure. After they had won victory in the first World War, we ignored the truth of history that mankind spends a large part of his blood and treasure and time in the waging of war, and we deluded ourselves into believing that we were to be blessed beyond all past generations and were to enjoy forever the blessings of peace. As a consequence, we jeopardized our national security by disbanding our Army and by sinking with our fountain pens one of the finest navies that ever sailed the seven seas.

HISTORY REPEATS History has a habit of repeating itself. The second World War came. Once again our youth went forth to battle and purchased a glorious victory with their blood. And once again we ignored the truth of history that mankind spends a large part of his treasure and blood and time in the waging of war and deluded ourselves into believing that we were to be blessed beyond all past generations and were to enjoy forever the blessings of peace. As a consequence, we again jeopardized our national security by disbanding our Navy and disbanding our Army.

After our Navy was dismantled and our Army disbanded, the Korean conflict came. And once again the youth of America went forth to battle. This conflict has terminated in a truce and it now appears that there is reason to hope that Soviet Russia and Red China are about to reduce some of the tensions of the cold war.

Let us work for peace through the United Nations. Let us have no more wars. And let us keep our honor and integrity intact by maintaining an adequate Army, and adequate Air Force and an adequate Navy.

THE MOUNTAINEER. Waynesville, North Carolina. Main Street. Dial GL 6-5301. 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. BY MAIL IN HAYWOOD COUNTY. One Year \$3.50. Six months 2.00. BY MAIL IN NORTH CAROLINA. One Year 4.50. Six months 2.50. OUTSIDE NORTH CAROLINA. One Year 5.00. Six months 3.00. LOCAL CARRIER DELIVERY. Per month 40c. Office-paid for carrier delivery 4.50. Entered at the post office at Waynesville, N. C., as Second Class Matter, as provided under the Act of March 3, 1879, November 20, 1914.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS. The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use or re-publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches. Thursday Afternoon, May 26, 1955

They'll Do It Every Time. By Jimmy Hatlo. MAYBE IT WASN'T EXACTLY ROMANCE— BUT SMEDLEY FIGURED A NURSE AS A WIFE WOULD TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM... YUP—I'M GETTING MARRIED— MY NIGHT NURSE—HAZEL SWAB— WONDERFUL GIRL— AT LEAST I'LL HAVE SOMEBODY TO LOOK AFTER ME WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE... BUT HOW DOES SAID NURSE FIGURE? YOU GUESSED IT, PAL... YAS—I'M GETTING MARRIED— MR. SMEDLEY— THAT NICE PATIENT IN 412— REMEMBER? WELL, AT LAST I CAN SAY BYE-BYE TO NURSING!

WAGES GOING UP. 1915 22¢. 1935 55¢. TODAY \$1.81. Average Hourly Earnings, U.S. Factory Production Workers. SOURCE: WAGE INDUSTRIAL CONFERENCE BOARD. An AP News Service Publication

Highland Fling

By Bob Conway

A funny thing happened in Waynesville Monday. It didn't rain.

According to a blotter in the lobby of the Waynesville postoffice, this town has been moved out of the Tar Heel State into the Palmetto State.

The blotter, distributed by a local insurance agent, lists his address as "Waynesville, South Carolina."

By the way, what happened to Waynesville's observance of Armed Forces Day?

STREET SCENE: Kifer Moody shooting a water pistol at pretty girls on Main St.

The decorations at the St. John's prom last Friday night — featuring a wishing well with running water, "star dust" and trees — was the cleverest we've seen anywhere. And that includes college dances.

The stage setting looked like something out of a dream.

Disk jockey "Nat the Cat" provides a maximum of wax with a catching tossed salad!

Say I Saw It In The Mountain

CROSSWORD

- ACROSS: 1. Scorch, 2. Hoarse wind, 3. Skill, 4. Sun god, 5. Agreeable, 6. Affix, 7. Cover, 8. Entangle, 9. Priestly caste of ancient Media, 10. Part of "to be", 11. Natural hot spring, 12. Spicy, 13. Tavern, 14. Frosted, 15. Particle of addition, 16. Cushion, 17. Stylish, 18. Male adult, 19. Erbium (sym.), 20. Assistant, 21. A way from the right path, 22. Pennsylvania (abbr.), 23. Writing fluid, 24. Past, 25. Wire stitch, 26. Young sow, 27. River (Russ.), 28. Girl's name, 29. Cutting tools, 30. Rump
- DOWN: 1. Ago, 2. Laughing, 3. Perform, 4. Help, 5. Disguise, 6. Crowns, 7. Gap, 8. Hair on horse's neck of prey, 9. Peasant (India), 10. Showers, 11. Troubles, 12. Constellation

Grid for crossword puzzle with numbers 1-44.