

The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself, God, I thank thee, that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican.—Luke 18:11.

Give us a God—living God, One to wake the sleeping soul, One to cleanse the tainted blood, Whose pulses in our bosoms roll.

Editorial Page of the Mountaineer

Health Center Another Milestone In Haywood Progress

The formal dedication of the new Health Center building here tonight, with open house all day Friday, marks another milestone in the progressive health program here in Haywood County.

The modern building, with the latest equipment, staffed by trained and experienced personnel, is a major asset to the county.

The Health Center is the second great step this county has taken in recent years in providing for its citizens the utmost in facilities designed to guard our health — the other being the modernization of the Haywood County Hospital.

We are fortunate here in Haywood in having been able to keep a balanced progressive program moving forward on all fronts — health, economy, industrial, agriculture and tourist. The growth in all have been steady, yet gradual, which has meant a thorough study could be given to each from the standpoint of long-range planning.

Our Health Center is designed to guard and protect the health of the citizens through the various services it offers. And health is a major factor to the economy of any community.

Those who avail themselves of the opportunity to visit the Health Center Friday will no doubt be surprised at the wide scope of activities, and services rendered by the Health Department.

In this issue of The Mountaineer, we have tried in words and pictures, to give an accurate account of each phase of the work, and from the pages of this issue, we feel many people will learn of the importance of the Health Department and its unlimited value to the county.

The formal program but marks another milestone of progress for Haywood, which continues to stay at the top of counties achieving the best in North Carolina.

Expansion Of Dayton Rubber Plant Of Major Importance To Whole Area

The announcement of the extensive expansion of facilities at the Dayton Rubber Company plant here is of utmost significance to the entire area of Western North Carolina—even more, we can truthfully say the state—because the item to be manufactured will reflect itself in the state industrial picture.

The details of the announcement of the expansion as made Monday to The Mountaineer by A. L. Freedlander, president and general manager of the progressive firm, said the major item would be the manufacture of foam rubber for the furniture trade in this and nearby states.

The furniture industry is going in for more and more of the foam rubber cushions, as are other groups, such as Pullman, and airline companies.

Mr. Freedlander said the fact that North Carolina is such a large manufacturer of furniture, that it was only natural that the product be made as near the furniture plants as possible.

The manufacture of foam rubber products requires large volumes of cold water. In fact, Mr. Freedlander told members of the Board of Conservation and Development, that 400 gallons of water were needed to make one foam rubber pillow.

And it is interesting to know that the plant here in Waynesville is the largest manufacturer of foam rubber pillows in the world. A distinction of note, especially in this fast developing era of foam rubber products.

The Dayton Rubber Company has long been recognized as a leader in the development and technical excellence of natural and synthetic rubbers. It is only natural, under such industrial leaders as the Dayton Rubber Company officials, that the firm become a pioneer in the world of foam rubber products.

Foam rubber will not be the sole output of the local plant, because it is now a leader in making countless numbers of products for the textile and automotive industry. In fact, it is said that there is not a single textile plant in the world that does not have a Dayton Rubber product in use, and all the Dayton textile products are made in the Waynesville plant.

It seems but a few short years since Mr. Freedlander and some of his associates were here checking on a site for the construction of a plant back in the early part of 1940. The time has slipped by quickly. The gradual expansion of the Dayton Plant has been tremendous. In fact, the Waynesville plant today is larger than the parent plant in Dayton back in 1940.

The comments of many individual, and state leaders as published elsewhere in this issue, concur with the importance of this expansion program to this entire region.

This latest expansion program of Dayton is one of the most important things that has happened to Haywood county in many years.

The action of successful industrialists gives all of us a broader and renewed feeling of justified optimism.

\$100 Per Hour

From The Smithfield Herald we learn that Judge Hoyle Sink, while presiding over a term of court in Johnston county, said that according to some calculations he has made, the operation of a criminal court runs into big money — at the rate of \$100 per hour.

Then Judge Hoyle announced that all litigants and court officials should realize that promptness is the prime tenet of the operations of the courts.

ON THE CARPET



Looking Back Through The Years

20 YEARS AGO

Mrs. Charles Ray entertains group of friends at an all day quilting party.

Mack Davis, student at Davidson College, spends weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Grover C. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Francis and family move to their new home on Allens Creek.

10 YEARS AGO

First floor of Haywood County Hospital is reopened to patients after being closed two years.

Mrs. Mozelle White Damour is married to J. R. Thomas, Jr.

James W. Killian is elected president of the Haywood County Fox Hunters Association.

Rocky Branch Baptists to have \$10,000 church.

5 YEARS AGO

Fourteen thousand, eight hundred and forty Haywood names are put on Freedom Scrolls.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Prevost and their children move into their new home on the Country Club Drive.

Miss Helen Irene Graham of Clyde weds Grady R. Galloway.

Mrs. G. M. Kimball leaves by plane for Boston for visit with her mother-in-law.

Highland Flings

By Bob Conway

The autumn color situation is somewhat confusing this year.

Last weekend while the hues hereabouts were at their height of brightness, the color on the Blue Ridge Parkway from Asheville to Blowing Rock was past its peak and a bit on the dull side.

From the Great Smoky Mountains National Park, however, has come the word from Arthur Stupka, park naturalist, that the foliage over that way will be at its height from this weekend through the first week in November.

From our mail: "A prize will be given for the best-dressed costume."

Has there ever been as many VIP's in Waynesville at one time as there were last weekend and Monday?

Here for meetings were Governor Hodges and the North Carolina Board of Conservation and Development, the North Carolina Park Commission, and governors of the six districts of the North Carolina Lions Clubs.

Among guests at the Park Commission meeting were Edward A. Hummel, superintendent of the Great Smoky Mountains National Park; Sam Weems, superintendent of the Blue Ridge Parkway, and Don J. Morriss, supervisor of North Carolina National Forests.

Unfortunately, however, Haywood let one celebrity get away — Grace Kelly.

T. Hugh Rogers of Clyde is still talking about his recent hunting and fishing trip to Wyoming.

Fishing in the Grant Teton Mountains near Yellowstone National Park, Mr. Rogers said he and members of his party caught big rainbow, brook, and Mackinac trout as fast as they could pull them in.

"It was no trouble at all to catch from 25 to 30 pounds of trout an hour," he said, adding: "It was just like a fish hatchery."

The Rogers party, which spent a week at the Diamond-G ranch in Dubois, Wyoming, also shot four elk and two deer on their trek through the towering mountains, hunting at an average altitude of 12,000 feet.

"At that height," Mr. Rogers said, "you feel funny. My nose

bled most of the time."

Mr. Rogers was accompanied by his father, T. H. Rogers, Sr. of Clyde, Corbett Wright and Terry Wright of Bethel, and the Rev. William Hensley of Enka.

The snow at Diamond-G Ranch was eight inches deep on their arrival and 18 inches in depth when they departed.

A number of underprivileged children in the Waynesville area are suffering from lack of clothing. If you have any pants or blue-jeans, shirts, jackets, or sweaters for boys, the Clothing Closet could use them.

You can either call Mrs. Roger Walker and have the clothing picked up, or leave it at the Waynesville Fire Department or Marcus Electric Co. at Hazelwood.

Voice of the People

What do you think of the new link of the Blue Ridge Parkway from Wagon Road Gap to Beech Gap? (continued).

Mrs. A. R. Wild of San Francisco—"Of all the places I've been, it's the prettiest — and I have been around the world twice. The coloring up there is like the Grand Canyon. I'm writing to all my friends in California, telling them

This Is The LAW

By ROBERT E. LEE (For The N. C. Bar Association)

ATHLETIC CONTESTS

Is it a crime in North Carolina to offer a bribe to a player or official to influence his decision or judgment in an athletic contest?

Yes. Anyone convicted of such an offense may be punished by imprisonment in the State penitentiary for not less than one nor more than five years.

It is also a criminal offense, similarly punished, for any player or official to accept or agree to accept any bribe for the purpose of inducing him to lose or cause to lose any athletic contest.

Is it illegal for a person to give or offer to give money or other

all about North Carolina."

C. K. Weekly—"My only regret is that the Parkway is not complete. I have been over the entire length of the Parkway and on the Skyline Drive in Virginia and in all that distance there's no more beautiful scenery than along the new link from Wagon Road to Beech Gap. It was magnificent."

Joe C. Cline—"It's the prettiest part of the Parkway by far."

M. C. Nix—"I have seen all of the Parkway and the new link is the best of all. However, we need places up there to picnic, and something should be done about the dust on the road through Sherwood Forest to Lake Logan."

Rambling 'Round

By Frances Gilbert Frazier

WORRY! What is worry? The dictionary defines the word as "Undue care; to feel or express great anxiety." Worry is a more than that. It is the emotion that can pluck the sun out of a brilliant blue sky and drop it into obscurity; can move a mountain, place it directly in the path you are treading. Worry can put a tingling hand on your throat, or press your heart into uselessness, turn peaceful dreams into nightmares and carefree hours into hours of mental torture.

Platitude piled upon platitude tells you that worry never you anywhere—or anything—except, perhaps, despondency. But has too often been the finger on a suicide's gun. No, worry never matters but the person who hasn't a worry in the world is a man who doesn't live a very deep life. Human nature being what it is, a large component of man's existence.

There may be a moral in Little Mary's reply to her mother's tale that most things we worry about never come to pass. The girl thought this over and then sagely replied: "Well, in that case, I may pay to worry a little because whatever I was worrying about might have slipped up on me before I knew it."

Heard in passing: "If she had come in while I was doing the house, I'd have gone right through the floor, dirt and all."

We look at pictures in the magazines and on their covers the gorgeous coloring of the autumn foliage and we question the authenticity of the vivid tones.

But an afternoon's drive through our own Smoky Mountains, Wagon Road Gap, Pisgah Forest and other scenic spots in Western North Carolina convinces us that no where else can a more beautiful display of fall foliage be enjoyed. The rich tones of scarlet, bronze and green each stand out in their own distinctive blaze on the mountain sides and valleys, and to provide a brush has no equal. The kaleidoscopic panorama is breathtaking and fills the viewers of this masterpiece of artistry with a renewed emotional awe.

Spring, with its awakening of beauty, has its multifarious tints. But Autumn, wrapped in the hush of approaching winter, wearing raiment of brilliant scarlet, bronze, gold and green, how takes a closer hold on the heartstrings and ties the memory with the streamers so brilliantly displayed wherever we can reach.

Sometimes the end of the road is just around the corner.

Now it has dwindled down to two months and this time in months from today you will be looking around and wondering on earth so much paper, tinsel and ribbons could have been used. You'll be trying to locate the furniture you moved out for to occupy that special corner, and you'll be sighing over the effort of removing said tree, packing away the decorations for another year and inwardly groaning at the bills that will arrive merely on January first.

Oh well—You've always lived through it and have had that next year you wouldn't wait until the last moment to do your shopping, and made every promise in the book to be better. Suppose you have slipped over the traces a wee bit. Isn't it better to be late—two months isn't long when it comes on galloping feet, ber.

Wishes are like leaves flying in the fall winds... they find a landing place somewhere.

gifts to football players that score touchdowns or to baseball players that hit home runs?

The North Carolina statutes do not prohibit the giving or offering of money or other compensation to a player to encourage such player to a higher degree of skill, ability, or diligence in the performance of his duties.

There are, however, rules of national or regional associations of colleges and high schools which prohibit the acceptance of money and certain gifts by athletes for their performances of skill on the athletic fields. But these are not rules of law enforceable in the courts. They are enforced by the particular athletic association with which the college or school is affiliated.

May a person who has purchased a ticket to an athletic contest be denied admission?

Yes, the holder of a ticket of admission to an athletic contest, like the holder of a theater ticket, is the holder of a mere license which may be revoked arbitrarily at the pleasure of the management.

The ticket holder's only remedy is to sue for breach of contract.

which in most cases is merely an action for the of the admission price.

Tom Tucker was with college baseball game campus of X College. He was paying patron and had been in a bleacher section for spectators. During the game, one of the baseball players batted which hit and injured Tom Tucker. Tucker recovered from the injury and a judgment for the injury he has sustained?

No, the X College is a non-profit corporation, and such is not liable for the negligent acts of its representatives.

If Tucker had been a professional league baseball player and had been hit by a ball, he probably could have recovered from the profit-making operation operating the ball game.

NEED SOMETHING? SEE THE WANT ADS.

CROSSWORD

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|-------------------------|-------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| ACROSS | 43. Speaks | 15. Deserted |
| 1. Part of a locomotive | 44. Organ of vision | 18. A nobody |
| 4. Den | | 20. To be in debt |
| 8. Arrange, as cloth | DOWN | 24. Mature |
| 10. River (Eur.) | 1. Edible fowl | 25. Java tree |
| 11. Engrossed | 2. Likely | 26. Bottle tops |
| 12. Borish tools | 3. Exist | 27. Takes as one's own |
| 14. Fuss | 4. Song bird | 28. Parish priest (Fr.) |
| 15. Similar | 5. Estranges | 29. Depart |
| 16. Exclamation | 7. Tell | 30. Spent time without working |
| 17. Mode | 8. Play | 33. A fulcrum pin |
| 19. Memorandum | 9. Electronic locating device | 36. One-spot cards |
| 21. Land-measure | 12. Earth | |
| 22. Often (poet.) | 13. Lean-to | |

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They'll Do It Every Time

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By Jimmy Hatlo



REMEMBER WHEN I PLEADED WITH YOU TO BUY INTERNATIONAL TAPIOCA? IT WAS SELLING AROUND TEN—LOOK AT IT NOW—OVER TWENTY—YOU COULDA MADE YOURSELF SOME REAL DOUGH! GOT A DIME? I WANT TO CALL UP AND GET THE LATEST QUOTE ON IT...

MILO CAN TELL YOU EVERY STOCK YOU SHOULD'VE BOUGHT AFTER THEY GO UP—HE NEVER MENTIONS THE DOGS HE TOUTED THAT GO DOWN...

ALL HIS DOUGH MUST BE TIED UP IN ESCROW OR AN OLD SOCK... THAT'S MY PAPER HE'S READING...

THE ONLY INTERNATIONAL TAPIOCA HE EVER HAD IS ON HIS NECKTIE...

LAST FOURTH OF JULY HE SAID TO BUY FIREWORKS PFD... SOUND TO GO UP...

LISTENING TO THE "I TOLD YOU SO" BOY TELL YOU WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN... THANK AND A HAT TIP TO MARGOEN ANGERMAN, 85 CHRISTIAN STREET, GARDEN CITY, L. I., N. Y.

