

Then hear thou from the heavens their prayer and their supplications, and maintain their cause.—II Chron. 6:35.

Let us pray! God is just. He tries us; God is pitiful. He will comfort us; let us pray! —Joseph Roux.

Good Christmas Business Ahead

The common question this time of year—"what are the prospects for a good Christmas business?"

The prospects are better than in several years.

First of all, the area had a tourist season that was favorable in every respect.

Crops are good, and experts point to the finest grade tobacco in Haywood of the entire section.

Christmas Club savings are up over \$5,000.

Employment is at a higher level than in many past seasons.

You asked the question, and this is our answer. It looks very encouraging.

Want To Win A Bet?

Citizens Public Expenditure Survey suggests that "if you want to win a bet, bet your neighbor he can't tell you how much taxes he pays in a year."

Here's the way the tax bill works out, according to a recent authoritative computation. If you make \$67.30 a week, you pay \$1,043 a year in taxes.

The Survey states: "At \$86.54 a week, you work more hours to pay your taxes than for food and clothing combined!"

Heavy Travel In This Area

Travel on the Parkway and into the Smokies continues to be heavy, according to the latest official figures.

The Parkway showed 505,516 for October of this year as against 614,880 last year, a decrease of 110,364.

Fontana Dam was down 17,800 from last year, with a total this year of 122,000 as compared with 139,899 last year.

The state highway index, however, showed travel up two per cent for the month. This was based on 20 counters across the state.

The tourist bureau of Colorado has just found that the average visitor to their state stayed 7.4 days this year as compared with 8.1 days last year.

In six years the population of North Carolina has grown 250,000, according to the U. S. Census Bureau.

The Matter Is Left To Public Sentiment

During any term of superior court here, we are brought face to face with the facts that there are too many motorists who drive on the highways while drunk.

From Dr. B. Throckmorton Tally, Albemarle, we received a letter, deploring the increase of highway accidents.

The doctor, who takes the matter of safe driving to heart, pointed out that "I think definitely that our courts and legislative branches are going to find it necessary to impose more severe penalties than they have in the past."

Dr. Tally is of the opinion that any person caught driving while under the influence of alcohol should be taken to a hospital laboratory and the exact amount of alcohol in the person's blood determined.

The doctor continued by suggesting that the same penalty be given the morphine addicts, and for those addicted to barbiturates, the Albermarle man suggests their license be revoked for life.

He would put in drivers training courses, increase the highway patrol, and make certain safety precautions on cars.

Dr. Tally has some definite ideas as to safe highways, and what he has observed through the years in the hospital, has brought him to realize that something must be done to curb the increase of accidents.

We think some of his suggestions rather extreme — yet perhaps that is exactly what it is going to take to stop the alarming trend of more accidents.

The fact remains, that when the people of North Carolina want the slaughter on the highways stopped, it can be done by the right legislation being passed to enforce the stiff penalties such as suggested by Dr. Tally.

Most of the time, it appears that "unfavorable" publicity goes out on an area or the state, but not so this time, when a syndicated story said there were more than 500 mountains in Western North Carolina over a mile high.

The truth of the matter there are 223 peaks in Western North Carolina with an altitude of 5,000 feet or over.

More interest is being shown in North Carolina by the rest of the nation, as mail to the Advertising Division received 811 more letters this past month than a year ago.

Views Of Other Editors

ALL FROM THE ROMAN

While we're thinking about improvements in communication which, slowly but surely, are bringing the world closer together, let us not forget one heritage from those extraordinary engineers of ancient Rome.

The highways they built throughout the empire endured through many centuries following. Buried stretches of them are always being dug up here and there.

This wheel tread was 4 ft. 8 1/2 in. wide. And, the theory goes, when early railroad builders put flanges on stage coaches and "wains," the rails they laid had to be 4 ft. 8 1/2 in. apart.

From such little fountains do large streams flow.

DEPOSIT INSURANCE

One of the Government's least advertised agencies has been slightly in the news recently. It is the Federal Deposit Insurance Corp., a New Deal creation of 1933 set up to protect bank depositors from the kind of losses which bedeviled the country around that time.

Senator Fulbright of Arkansas, chairman of the Senate Banking Committee, has been nibbling at the FDIC operation as part of his inquiry into the Illinois scandal which sent the state bank auditor to the pen for embezzling state funds.

The senator seems to think the FDIC might have smelled out this scandal before it developed. Maybe so, although the senator is a little unclear on just how. But he suggests some changes in the law — rather minor.

This is one government agency which doesn't tap the Treasury, and hasn't been building itself into an ever-bigger and more costly outfit.

In the beginning, it had 150 million dollars from the Treasury and 139 million dollars from the Federal Reserve Banks to get started. All that has been paid back, plus more than \$80,500,000 in interest.

It is an insurance operation — guaranteeing depositors against losses up to \$10,000 if their banks go sour.

In the last 10 years banking offices have increased by 14%, while assets have grown nearly 75 billion dollars.

All in all, this is a good time to salute both the original idea of the FDIC and its subsequent administration — Cleveland Press.

TACTFUL

A defendant in superior court was unrepresented by counsel and therefore needed a few of the finer points of courtroom procedure explained to him as the trial went along.

He got himself a seat close by the window and waited. It wasn't long before an attractive young lady walked up to the window.

"That's the place I reckon," said Bunn to himself.

The defendant looked at each of the faces on the panel and after pondering a minute, said, "No judge, these all look like nice, intelligent, clean-cut, honorable citizens to me."

To which His Honor remarked, "Son, I expect you've about half-way won your case already."

Wife Preservers



When you are ready for bed in night clothing, be careful about a trailing robe or gown that may trip you.



My Favorite Stories

By CARL GOERCH

Mr. Bunn Frink is a resident of Southport, Brunswick County. He is a lawyer and is well known throughout that section, as well as elsewhere in North Carolina.

But, after all is said and done, Mr. Frink is just a plain, country boy. He was reared in the country, he worked on a farm during his boyhood days and it was seldom that he ever went beyond the boundaries of Brunswick County.

He was eighteen or nineteen years old when this little incident took place.

Bunn had an elderly uncle living in Goldsboro at the time. The uncle had extended him repeated invitations to come up to Goldsboro and visit with him a week or so. In response to one of these invitations, Bunn decided to go.

He found out that a neighbor was going to drive up to Wilmington on the same day that he planned to leave, so he got a ride that far with him.

It was a big event for young Mr. Frink. However, he was somewhat frightened over the prospect of a railroad trip. He never had been on a train before and was somewhat nervous in anticipation of the experience.

"What am I supposed to do?" he inquired.

The older man laughed at him, "Shucks, Bunn," he said, "there's nothing to be frightened about. It's perfectly simple. All you have to do is to watch the way other people do, and you'll get along all right."

The drive to Wilmington was without special incident and Mr. Saunders put Bunn out at the Coast Line depot. He was impressed with the roar and bustle on every side, with the heavy traffic around the station.

Carrying his bag in his hand, he went into the waiting room and, on looking around, saw a window over which was a sign bearing the word: "TICKETS."

"That's the place I reckon," said Bunn to himself.

He got himself a seat close by the window and waited. It wasn't long before an attractive young lady walked up to the window.

"I want a ticket for Rose Hill," she told the man inside the little office.

He stepped back to his file.

He pulled out a ticket and handed it to her. She gave him some money, picked up the ticket and walked away.

Rose Hill, in case you don't know is a little community in Duplin County.

Mr. Frink settled back in his seat with a sigh of relief. After all, buying a railroad ticket wasn't so difficult and he began to feel ashamed of himself for having been worried about such a little matter.

In a few minutes he decided he might just as well purchase his own ticket, because it wouldn't be long before the train would be pulling out. Walking up to the window, he stood there until the man came up to wait on him.

"Yes sir?" said the man.

"I want a ticket for Bunn Frink," said Bunn in a very confident manner.

The man looked at him in surprise.

"What did you say?" he demanded.

"I said I want a ticket for Bunn Frink."

"Who's Bunn Frink?"

"I am, of course."

"Where do you want to go?"

By that time Mr. Frink was beginning to get a trifle annoyed.

He regarded this curiosity on the ticket agent's part as being rather ill-advised.

"What difference does it make where I'm going?" he asked.

The man laughed. "Why," he said, "before I can sell a ticket I've got to know where you're going."

"Oh, you do, do you?"

"Well, if that's so, why the hell didn't you ask Rose Hill where she was going?"

The ticket agent collapsed.



DEAR NOAH - IS A HALFBACK A CONTORTIONIST BECAUSE HE CAN RUN AROUND HIS OWN END? LOUISE GATHINGS ROCKINGHAM, N.C.

DEAR NOAH - ARE TALKS OF FELLOWS WHO TALK LIKE BIG WHEELS MERELY SPOKESMEN? MRS. THELMA BITNER QUAKERTOWN, PENN.

PRICED BY KING PUBLISHING HOUSE

THE OLD HOME TOWN

By STANLEY



Rambling 'Round

By Frances Gilbert Frazier

A group of us were discussing "People, places and things" (thank you John Daly) when a lady passed. One of the men remarked "There goes Mrs. Poorly. I wonder what is her latest ailment..."

Why do some people "enjoy their misery" to the extent of feeling so sorry for themselves that they expect the same reaction from everybody else? We regret to say that this situation prevails far more among the feminine world than the masculine.

Should there be no tomorrow, are you satisfied with what you have done today?

When we read of the brutalities occurring every day, we wonder if civilization has ceased to exist, and what the coming years have in store for those remaining.

Children are given toy pistols, and allowed to point them indiscriminately until their real use is obscured so that they absorb the fact that bullets won't kill because those in their toy guns are harmless.

War has done much to lessen the value of life.

Perhaps, after all, the fellow who doesn't have to select a car from the many new ones shown, is pretty lucky.

back to Haywood County.

Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Roberson and Mr. and Mrs. Whitener Prevoist attend Tulane-Tech game in Atlanta.

Miss Nancy Killian visits friends at Agnes Scott College in Atlanta.

Miss Betty Siler, student at St. Mary's, spends Thanksgiving at home.

Lawrence Davis becomes mayor of Hazelwood succeeding Clyde Fisher, who is moving to Nashville.

Dr. Frank Hammett and his wife, Dr. Doris B. Hammett, open offices here.

Senior high students fill 45 food baskets for needy.

Miss Merrill Green is engaged to Lt. Hugh D. Ogburn.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Smalls of Balsam Road celebrate 50th anniversary.

Hundreds of people join in welcoming Homer L. Ferguson

Charles R. Allison entertains a number of friends at a turkey dinner in observance of his birthday.

Dr. N. F. Lancaster, Grady Rogers, Clayton Walker, and Wayne Rogers leave for hunting trip near Wilmington.

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CROSSWORD

- ACROSS: 1. Stop; 2. Shut; 11. Beginning; 12. Father-in-law of Jacob; 13. Sacred picture; 14. Manage; 15. Nobleman; 16. Remnant; 17. Hawaiian; 18. Erbium; 19. A wit; 20. Thrice; 21. Keep waiting; 24. Vaulted roof; 25. Equip; 26. Black-tailed goshawk; 27. Slender; 29. Capital of Iraq; 32. Fold over; 33. Roman money; 34. Norse god; 35. Ahead; 36. Polynesian drink; 37. Ancient silver coin; 39. Estimated; 41. Voice; 42. Oil of rose petals; 43. Gentlemen's servant; 44. Approaches; 45. Winged.

Grid for crossword puzzle with numbers 1-45.



Yesterday's Answer

- 37. Egg-shaped; 38. Missile; 39. (So. Am.); 40. The eye; in symbolism; 43. Virginia (abbr.).

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