

Have you ever thought or said aloud: "Why should I take the trouble to vote? One vote won't make any difference either way."

But don't you ever believe that one vote, YOUR VOTE, won't make any difference, because it will. Some of the most important election contests on candidates and issues in this country's history have been decided by one vote.

The Indiana congressman whose vote decided this contest was himself chosen by one vote, cast by a client of his who, though desperately ill, insisted upon being taken to the polls.

Statehood was granted to California, Idaho, Oregon, Texas and Washington by one vote.

If someone were to call you next Monday night and tell you that you have been for-

bidden to vote on Tuesday for your favorite candidate in the election on Tuesday, you'd raise a rumpus that would be heard from here to Washington and across the nation to the Pacific coast. In fact, they'd probably have to shoot you to keep you away from the polls.

But no one is going to call you and give you orders of that kind. The fact is that you'll more than likely be called by a member of some organization and reminded that it is not only your privilege but your duty as an American citizen to take part in the election. Then if you have no way to get to the polls you can call 6661 if you live in Black Mountain No. 1 and 9230 if you live in No. 2, and a member of the Black Mountain Junior Chamber of Commerce will come and take you.

There will be no calls ordering you not to vote in the Tuesday election, but the American Way of Life demands that you vote as you please — but Vote.



—Photo by Edward DuPuy

This has been proclaimed as Get-Out-the-Vote Week in Black Mountain. Mayor Dempsey Whitaker here presents the proclamation to H. C. Wright, president of the Junior Chamber of Commerce. The Jaycees are sponsoring the event. On the left, A. F. Belt, Jaycees vice-president, discusses plans with Frank Williams, project chairman. The Jaycees will furnish cars for the Nov. 6 election. Each club in the community has been assigned a section of the telephone book and members will call to remind citizens to vote.

4 - Black Mountain (NC) NEWS — Thursday, Nov. 1, 1956



Note of appreciation to a lot of wonderful people. It is hard to put into words just what the things

Black Mountain NEWS

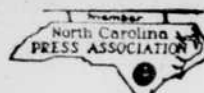
One of Buncombe County's foremost weekly newspapers published every Thursday at Black Mountain, N. C., in the heart of the prosperous Swannanoa Valley, great religious and resort center and growing industrial area.

Gordon H. Greenwood Editor and Publisher

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that folks do for you when sickness or misfortune befall you mean to you, it makes one choke up with humility and contrition. When one has spent a long period trying to serve people, whether it be writing a play, singing a song, taking youngsters on a camping trip, hauling people around, but mainly being faithful to every little thing that comes your way, it is interesting to watch the pay-off when the hour comes. Imagine an old god like me in a hospital room surrounded by lovely fall flowers. It is with deepest gratitude that I say "Thank you" for every kind deed, every anxious thought, every fervent prayer in this brief but acute illness. And then the tender ministrations of our beloved daughters, and greatest of all, Minnie's consuming love and concern. And an added word for the constant watchfulness and prayers of our beloved pastor, and all the fine people of our church.

And now for the details: (Simmer down, ye fat editor, I have a wide category of readers, and some of them might like to hear my symptoms. Besides there has been a lot of different versions, and I will set them right.) I had this sudden demanding pain right after I went to work the night of Oct. 18. The first thing one thinks about when one gets a roar-pain in the chest at my age is "the heart," but it turned out that it wasn't that. With an effort I worked about half the night, but the pain got worse so I finally punched out and came home to scare the daylight out of Minnie by coming home in the wee hours. She wasn't long in calling our doctor. Black Mountain is blessed with good doctors. But the most he could do that night was to give me something to relieve my suffering. Shirley Davidson stayed with us until nearly daylight.

Minnie had to be with Nay Whitaker Friday so I spent most of the day alone. The Davidsons kept close watch, and kept Minnie posted by phone. The news got around by late afternoon. The doctor came and made an examination but still wasn't sure just what was wrong with me. From then hence

we had a steady stream of visitors. Neighbors and friends, some bearing gifts, including food, flowers, and doornats.

When my daughter, Daphne, came she got quite a start. Women are prone to jump to conclusions, and when she saw the Rev. Eugene Byrd's truck parked here she suddenly had visions of funeral arrangements being made.

Everyone that came said to call on them for anything that they could do, day or night. I thought it was such a pity that I didn't have a number of digging tools—maybe I could have gotten each of them to prepare a small square

of lawn, and we could have been ready for fall seeding. My three little girl friends Renne Whitaker, Shreven Lee Gray, and Jackie Byrd were all greatly concerned. Renne was so overjoyed when I came from the hospital that she had to be alone for a few minutes. Shreven volunteered as my nurse Sunday evening, saying that the medicine would make me better. Jackie was desolate because I was sick. Some of our sweet hobby-soxers came, but acted sort of bashful, because they had always seen me full of ribald fun, instead of racked with pain, but folks will admit that I was a fairly lively patient, as long as the "pain medicine" kept coming. I even had a couple of offers to type Bittersweet, but I was too nauseated to dictate.

The only food that I could take was liquid, the only sleep was by taking sedatives. My pain got worse as night came on and we called the doctor Sunday night. He said he would send me to the hospital on Monday for treatment and observation. Daphne took me down, she had to stop along the way and let me walk up and down the road until I felt better.

Now this is all I will bother you with this week, but next week I will tell of life in the Haven of Healing, be sure not to miss this thrilling chapter. We will squeeze this soggy shredded wheat biscuit to the last luscious drop.

Ruth and "Red" Taylor were visitors at our church Sunday morning. They are leaving Black Mountain soon to live in the Piedmont section. We surely will miss this week.

Charles Knowlton of Old Fort underwent surgery at Moore VA this week. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Watts have moved back to Canton after a short stay in Black Mountain.

RIDGECREST . . . ramblings

Mrs. Elbert F. Hardin Phone: 7134

At the Church Attendance at Sunday school was below normal. The beautiful autumn weather must have tempted some folks to worship in God's great out-of-doors rather than in His house. In the pastor's absence, the Rev. C. F. Smith brought an excellent message from Isaiah 21:12, warning people to be prepared for tribulation, but reminding them also that "our God is able to deliver" and is ever with His own.

At the evening service, the fine evangelistic sermon based on I John 1, was preceded by a message in song from the speaker himself. Mr. Smith's rich, resonant voice made "The Stranger of Galilee" a musical treat for his hearers.

With the Organizations B. W. C. Mrs. L. M. Jackson was hostess to Business Women's circle on Tuesday evening, Oct. 22, when the members gathered for a study of "Japan Advances," with Mrs. Cecil W. Perry as teacher. Beautiful scrolls adorned the walls of the living room and many articles of Japanese art greeted the eye and created an atmosphere of interest. When the women arrived at 6:00 p.m. the hostess, wearing a kimono made in Japan especially

Clyde Nanney tells me that he is going to Florida soon to work through the winter.

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for her when a bride, served a Japanese meal consisting mainly of bowls of rice and sukiyaki. The guests ate with chopsticks, sipping tea and chatting merrily throughout the meal. Mrs. Perry brought out the same excellent presentation of Dr. Garrott's book Perkins, C. F. Smith, W. L. Snypes, Paul Turner, Jeannette Workman and Howard Wright. Little Jerry Biddix and Beth Jackson enjoyed the meeting too. Y. W. A.

Martha Bradley, Shirley Kuykendall, Evelyn Peek, Willie Kate Slagle, and Dorothy Tolley, gathered in Mrs. W. O. Sutherland's home on Monday evening, Oct. 29, for Young Women's Auxiliary meeting. After refreshments had been enjoyed, Mrs. Sutherland, their counselor, led in a discussion about officers' duties and other organizational matters. A brief study of a missionary map of the world completed the program for

Jr. G. A. Because Mrs. Gallamore's health will still not allow her to assume her place and had Junior Girls Auxiliary meet in her home on Monday afternoon, serving refreshments. Sandra Wright, vice president, led in the organizational meeting of the day's topic "What is the Cooperative Program?" Mrs. Lay conducted a stewardship study and told the group an interesting story. Small pamphlets entitled "The Beat in Life" were presented to the girls as they left. Those present were Martha Bradley, Marie McMahon, and Sandra Wright.

Int. G. A. It was a disappointed counselor of Intermediates on Monday afternoon when only three out of an expected seven girls arrived to a partake of attractive refreshments in a Halloween night at a gassy buffet quantity. "Quality made up" followed, however. Barbara Bradley conducted a TV program entitled "You-Are-There." Acting as mistress of ceremonies herself, with Jean Tipton as TV engineer and Ann Moore as TV announcer, she showed an excellent performance showing the miracle of mixing, after all! Here and There The Rev. Cecil M. Perry went on Saturday to Pamlico, S. C. He is this week conducting evangelistic services in the First Baptist church there, assisting the pastor, the Rev. M. T. Gunter.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Craven left Tuesday for their winter home in Lakeland, Fla. Their departure was hastened a couple of days because of the illness of a son-in-law, W. K. Smith, who suffered a heart attack. (To be continued)

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FRESH GROUND BEEF 3 Lbs. \$1.00	CABBAGE Lb. 4c
BLACK LABEL — 1ST GRADE BACON Lb. 59c	PURE STRAWBERRY PRESERVES 2 Lb. Jar 59c
HICKORY'S COOKED HAM 8-Oz. Pkg. 55c	ZESTA CRACKERS Lb. 27c
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