

Established 1936

THE YANCEY RECORD

BURNSVILLE NORTH CAROLINA

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Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor:

In response to last week's Letters to the Editor, I would like to say I agree with those who wrote 100%. I am a student at Cane River High and I and many others enjoyed the chapel program that West Burnsville Baptist Church presented. Why should anyone want to criticize the thing most needed in our schools today?

These "assembly-revivals" have given some youth the first hold in life, as well as a picture of the position which others of their age are in. I should hope more of this would take place in other schools in the county. I sincerely hope that other churches in the county will show as much concern as West Burnsville Baptist did.

Sincerely & Hopefully

Marvin Hensley

P.S. I attend the Deyton Bend Methodist Church.



Dear Editor:

I'm writing to thank the people who stood up for our youth and our right to learn of God in our schools.

I am one of the students who was at East Yancey when the assembly-revival was being held. I thank them for com-

ing. So many of my friends were unsaved and going to hell. I thank God that they were saved that day, and now trying to live their life for God and trying to go to church.

I am saved and have my church I go to. I'm not ashamed for telling anyone that Christ is my Savior and I love and live for Him. It tells us in the Bible if we are ashamed of Him (Christ) he will be ashamed of us. I know what it is like to have the devil fight me. I know how hard it is to fight him. But I depend on God and put my faith in Him. I know that he will help me make it through.

Many have put their faith in God and trust him now. I know that many of the students would still be lost in sin if the minister hadn't come to our school. There have been many changes since that assembly and I hope for many more.

I'm praying for Mrs. Elly. I hope that someday she will realize and understand us and how we do fight the devil and try to live for God.

We need God in our schools and our everyday life as much as we need Him at church on Sundays.

Sincerely,
Belinda McKinley

Church School

Vacation Church School will begin at Higgins Memorial United Methodist Church on June 7th and continue thru June 11th each evening from 7:00 to 9:00 p.m.

Teaching in the Nursery Department: Mrs. Johnny Ray and Mrs. Mark Bennett; Kindergarten and Elementary I: Mrs. Bob Proffitt and Mrs. Kenneth Laughrum; Elementary II-III: Mrs. Billy Ray Edge and Mrs. Joe Gillespie; Elementary IV-V-VI: Faye Letterman and Mrs. Randall Peacock.

Music and games: Julena Young and Gail Thomas; Coordinator: Mrs. Earl Young.

Children of all denominations are invited to attend.

Craig

Professional Photography

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BURNSVILLE HIGHWAY
SPRUCE PINE, N. C. 28777

Marine News

Lance Cpl. Archie L. Wright, son of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Wright, Route 1, Burnsville, has just completed his 9-week course in 6 weeks at Camp Lejeune Marine Base in North Carolina.

He has been assigned to Hq. Co., Landing Force Training Command - Navy Amphibious Base, Little Creek, Norfolk, Va.

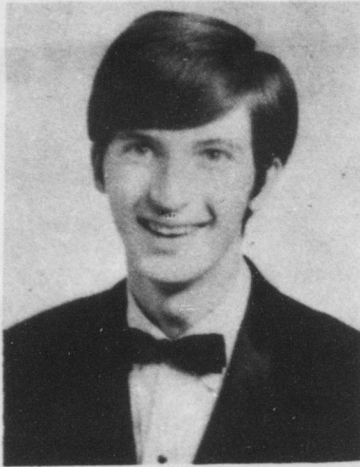
Mr. and Mrs. Wright are very proud of their son.



L/Cpl. Archie L. Wright

Gets Degree

Brady Lee Bailey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Bailey, Burnsville, graduated with a Bachelor of Science degree in Business and Economics under the college of Business at Appalachian State University on May 30th. He is a graduate of Cane River High School.



Brady Lee Bailey

Garden Club Meeting

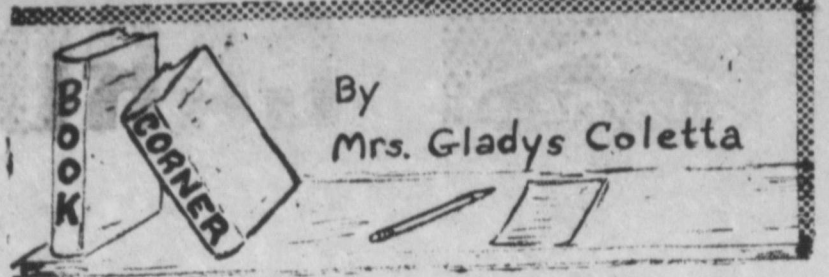
The regular monthly meeting of the Burnsville Garden Club was held Friday evening, May 28, at the home of Mrs. Julia Gillespie with Mrs. Lois Byrd co-hostess.

Mrs. Troy Ray presided over the meeting in the absence of the president, Mrs. Brooks Wilson. The civic committee reported that the street signs will be restored and it was voted to sponsor the Flower Box Contest again this year.

Mrs. Fred Proffitt, program leader, gave a review of the book, Except for Me and Thee by Jessamyne West. This is an amusing story of a Quaker family.

Mrs. Paul Fall read selected poems by Robert L. Stevenson and Mrs. Charles Proffitt read selections from When We Were Very Young by A. A. Milne.

The June meeting will be with Mrs. Grace Grassmuck.



By
Mrs. Gladys Coletta

Vietnam: Crisis of Conscience

By Robert M. Brown, Abraham Heschel, and Michael Novak, 1967 Pp. 122. Association Press, N. Y.

"We have sown the wind, and we now reap the whirlwind!" So states one of the three authors regarding the war in Vietnam in their book, Vietnam: Crisis of Conscience. Dr. Robert Brown, Rabbi Abraham Heschel, and Dr. Michael Novak plead in this volume for all Americans to put an end to the evils of the whirlwind by confronting the terrible realities of the war in Vietnam with a public outcry, before it is too late.

Far from being a sermon, the book is based on a thorough investigation of the historical development of our present involvement in Vietnam. From there it proceeds to the moral dilemmas that involvement poses for us, with a plea to the conscience of the individual to shake off the moral numbness that has surrounded our approach to the war. Although written in 1967 before the Calley Case occurred, the book strikes home with several similar incidents. The confu-

sion and barbarity of our soldiers, then and now, are prevalent in all branches of the military. How are we to explain the moral degradation in which we have become involved?

In conclusion, the book suggests ways in which the churches and synagogues can make a more effective corporate witness to bring about changes in our war policy, since our policy makers are so close to the problem that perhaps they cannot see the forest for the trees. Above all, the authors beg us not to commit the sin of silence, for the time has come when silence, in regard to Vietnam, is betrayal. To paraphrase the words of the prophet Isaiah (62-1): "For Vietnam's sake I will not keep silent, For America's sake I will not rest, Until the vindication of humanity goes forth as brightness, And peace for all men is a burning torch."

OARS FOUND IN DANISH BOGS HAVE BEEN DATED 7,000 B.C.!!

DEAR MR. PUBLISHER,

PARSON JONES

Dear Mr. Publisher:

This protesting business is getting outa hand. Yesterday when I went down town there were 50 people with signs, protesting protesting. Everywhere you go it's the same thing. It's beginning to sound like a broken record. You don't reckon the world had developed some kind of stuttering defect, do you?

Yes sir, now-a-days it seems a lot more popular to be agin something than to be fer something. When I was a youngun trying to learn arithmetic I found it was easier to figure zeros than it was to add the numbers. I reckon the real problem is that we've got too many lazy people today.

You take all these kids who are protesting--most of 'em never done a hard days work in their lives. All they ever done was read books and play. I've heard tell that an idle mind is the devil's workshop, but I'm convinced that idle hands are his tools. If we put 'em all to hoeing cotton, they'd be too tired to trot round with signs yelling their lungs out.

If you don't believe idleness is the problem, you just think about this women's liberation movement a little. Back when women had chores to do, they didn't have time for brassiere burnings and such like. Now they've been replaced with electric buttons and gadgets, and they've developed a "zero complex". So, in order to fill up the empty spot they carry signs and holler. Maybe if they did away with electric washing machines and brought back the old scrub boards it might give these folks a sense of belonging.

Mr. Publisher, a wise man once said, "work keeps at random three great evils--starvation, boredom, and meanness." Fortunately starvation ain't hit us yet, but the last two have about took us over.

I expect I have said too much already, Mr. Publisher, so I better break it off right here. All I ask is that you don't give people my phone number. Just tell 'em to dial "O". That way they'll get the operator and she 'll do the work for 'em.

Until next time just remember a hoe gits rid of weeds better than a sign.

Parson Jones