

THE YANCEY RECORD
ESTABLISHED JULY, 1936

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"Through This Preacher's Study Window"

D. B. Alderman, Pastor

The Christian way of life is so abundant that it doesn't matter how busy one gets he does not lose or neglect his friends. But the biggest job in our modern brotherhood and friendship is that it stays in the repair shop most of the time. The faith that our friends invest in us so many times is not lived-up to by our actions. Therefore, we have to be continually at work repairing the life that we should have lived in our daily living. Thus, we find ourselves in the repair business rather than in the living business. Only had we been so dedicated in our true living of the Highest sense from the very beginning we would not be patching old garments with new patches. Yet, that does not give the real strength, love, and devotion of true Christian brotherhood and friendship that it would have given had we been what we should have been from the beginning.

wonderful spirit. I think it is, and I know the New Year has much in store for such fine people as are here in this great part of the state.

"The Boys" are one of the finest group I have ever had the time for having this opportunity of being in the midst of such a fine spirit. The Church people are on the march and I pray that the coming days will be rich with experiences and success for everyone.

There is coming to us a New Year. It will be untarnished, pure, and lovely. What are we going to do with it? Will we use it for the glory of God or try to use it for the glory of man? Let's make 1952 a great year for the Kingdom of God. A most Spiritual year is my wish for your greatest of all. Come visit with us.

Service Officer To Be Here

The N. C. Veterans Commission will have Jack C. Winchester, District Officer, with the County Service Officer, Burnsville, on Thursday December 27, from 11 a. m. to 4 p. m. and with the County Service Officer, Bakersville, on Friday, December 28, from 8:30 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. to assist veterans and their dependents.

Mr. Winchester states it is very important for the servicemen being discharged now and in the future to follow the requirements in order to keep their service insurance. Most veterans who had the new Indemnity Insurance must start paying within 120 days after discharge. Some persons who waived their National Service Life Insurance in order to be covered by the above new insurance must start back with their National Service Life Insurance within 120 days if they wish to keep the NSLI which has broader advantages. Servicemen should contact their Service Officer soon after discharge about plans for insurance before the 120 days have passed, he said.



It seems to be a different story here in Burnsville and Yancey County. The spirit in which these people base their action is by virtue of what they have been and are, along with those lovely people who have moved into our good city recently. There comes to my mind today acts that have been from the beginning and are continuing through this rich season of year from the good people in Yancey County. "The Boys", as it was signed, twenty-three in number, certainly expressed their brotherliness and friendship toward this preacher, and to all of them I am very grateful. A Remington Sportsman Automatic shotgun with a fine leather fleece-lined case. Isn't that a fine gesture of love with all the other good things in the last three months? That really expresses a



JEFF SIGHED DEEPLY and watched the girl disappear over the hill on her pinto pony. This was a man's country. The girl had said so, had as much as told him she didn't consider him a man. Or much of a man. He swore under his breath. If it were a man's country then what was she doing in it? There was certainly very little about her limp brown eyes and soft brown hair and full, curved mouth that was masculine.

He looked down at the camera in his hand and scowled. She had been contemptuous when he told her he was a photographer. You could tell by the way her eyes lighted in amusement that she thought taking pictures was for sissies. In fact, anything short of punching cows and riding range was in the category of effeminate occupations, according to her code. It was disgusting.

"So you're one of those tourists!" she had said. "Land! We've enough troubles now what with trying to track down cattle rustlers without having more tourists cluttering up the range!"

But she hadn't been nearly as vicious as she sounded. He learned that after spending the afternoon with her and listening to her tell about the grief the rustlers had been causing the Circle Cross, her father's ranch.

He sighed again. Well, he couldn't waste time wishing she considered him a real he-man. He had to get some shots to use in the illustrated lecture he was scheduled to deliver next month at the opening of the Adventurer's Club in Buffalo. Real western stuff was what he wanted. Something genuine.

He clucked to his horse. It was a fine, bright day, with the distant hills clear-cut against a blue horizon. Close at hand was a gully that led up into a series of rocky hills, a wild, rugged looking country. Jeff turned his mount up the gully. He hadn't the faintest idea where he was going; in fact, he was too busy daydreaming to give much heed.

Suddenly he sat upright. His horse had stopped on the edge of a cliff. Beneath him was a little green park with a small number of buildings. Men and horses and cattle were moving about. There was an open fire. Jeff squinted. Holy smoke! They were branding! Just exactly what he wanted! None of your new fangled gadgets either. An open fire and a homemade branding!

Jeff unslung his movie camera, adjusted telescope sights and set to work. Within an hour, maneuvering from one point on the cliff to another, he had acquired what he believed would be several reels of one of the most picturesque western occupations. He considered going down and thanking his unsuspecting victims, but thought better of it. They might get sore, and it was growing dark fast.

Back in his hotel room in the cattle town of Valley's End, Jeff

wrapped his films and dispatched them, air mail, to Rochester. Ten days later they were returned and he treated himself to a showing in his bedroom and was delighted with the results. A happy thought occurred to him then. Even a girl like Nan Griswold of the Circle Cross couldn't help admiring pictures like those. That was art. He'd take them out and show them to her. Maybe she'd catch on to the fact that photography wasn't such a stupid business after all.

NAN GREETED HIM SOBERLY. In fact, there was a depressing air about the whole ranch. The rustlers, it seemed, had succeeded in making another cleanup and the sheriff from Valley's End, accompanied by a picked posse, had failed to unearth the faintest clue.

"I've got something that will cheer you up!" Jeff said eagerly. "You won't believe you live in such a gorgeous country when you see these pictures. Real stuff, too."

Nan smiled at him wanly, indulgently. "Anything for a laugh," she said. "Let's see your movies, Mr. Tenderfoot."

They darkened the living room and tacked up a sheet and Jeff set up his projector. He couldn't see Nan's face, but he did see her stiffen when the film was half through. He thought: "Maybe I'm making a hit at that."

Suddenly she leaped to her feet. "Where did you take those pictures? Tell me quick!"

"I haven't the faintest idea," Jeff said, bewildered. "In a gully near where we were riding that day."

"Can you take me to the place?" "I guess so. Why?" "Why?" she cried. "Wait here!" Jeff waited. He thought she'd go crazy. He thought her father and brother had too. Then they told him that he'd blundered on to the rendezvous of the rustlers and taken pictures of them changing brands. The telescopic sight made it possible to recognize not only the Circle Cross cattle but the thieves as well.

It was late at night when the posse returned. Jeff was still at the tale of the capture he went out to his horse. Nan went with him. "You'll have to stay here longer than you intended," she said. "The court will want to see those films." "I'll be back," he said. "I'll bring the films with me."

She hesitated, staring at him in the dim light. "Come back sometime without the excuse of bringing the films. Dad—and I—would like to have you cluttering up the place."

Jeff laughed softly. He took her hand and held it for a long time. "O. K.," he said. "I like this country. I like you. I'd like to be come a he-man."

"You are a he-man," Nan replied just as softly. "A real one. And—and I like you, too."



IT'S OPEN SEASON for wool socks! Are you laundering them so they remain soft and fluffy? Are they still fitting properly? If not, brush up your technique on laundering.

Before socks are used, first cardboard or heavy brown paper impressions of them by tracing on paper; or, buy forms to the correct size.

Socks should be washed after each wearing so body salts and acids as well as perspiration stains do not dry in the wool fibers and cause them to rot and weaken.

Use warm, tepid water. Flick some on your wrist and if you can't feel it, this is the temperature to use for your woollens. Make nice fluffy suds for the washing.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Ginger Cookies
(Makes 5 dozen)

- 1/2 cup soft shortening
- 1/2 cup brown sugar
- 2 eggs
- 3/4 cup molasses
- 3 cups sifted flour
- 1 teaspoon soda
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 2 teaspoons ground ginger
- 1 teaspoon cinnamon

Cream together shortening and sugar; add molasses and eggs and beat with rotary beater until smooth. Sift together dry ingredients and work into first mixture. Chill dough several hours. Remove from refrigerator and roll on lightly floured board 1/4" thick. Cut with floured cutters. Bake on lightly greased baking sheets in a moderately hot (375°F.) oven, or, when lightly touched, no imprint remains.

Socks or other woollens should never be soaked. Keep the socks under the water and squeeze the suds in and out of them, never wringing or twisting them.

Wash the socks on the wrong side first, then turn to the right side and wash again. Rinse thoroughly so there are no suds left in the socks. When the rinse water at last turns clear, they're free of suds.

The more extra moisture you can get out of the socks before actual drying, the more quickly they will dry. A good way to do this is to place the socks in a Turkish towel, roll, and then knead out the moisture.

said order and the power invested in the Board of Education by the laws of the State of North Carolina, the Board of Education of Yancey County will offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, at 11:00 o'clock a. m., on the 5th day of January, 1952 at the courthouse door in Burnsville North Carolina, the following described property:

FIRST TRACT: BEGINNING on a stake at the public road, S. W. Letterman's corner, and runs an easterly course with S. W. Letterman's line 9-1-2 poles to a bunch of chestnuts; thence a northerly course 8 1-2 poles to a white oak on bank of branch; thence a westerly course 11 poles to a poplar at the public road; thence a southerly course with the road 10 1-2 poles to the BEGINNING, containing one acre more or less.

RESERVATION: A right-of-way through the above property reserved in favor of C. S. Young.

SECOND TRACT: BEGINNING on a bunch of chestnuts, eastern course of former tract and runs a Southerly course 2 poles, more or less, to a water oak above the spring; thence a westerly course 9 1-2 poles, more or less, to a stake at the public road; thence a northerly course 3 poles, more or less, with said road to the BEGINNING corner of former tract; thence an easterly course to the BEGINNING, containing 1-4 acre, more or less.

RESERVATION: A right-of-way through second tract where it now runs reserved in favor of S. W. Letterman. Free access to the water of second tract reserved in favor of J. C. Dulaney.

Being the same lands as described in Deed from S. C. Young et. al., to the Board of Education, as appears in the public Registry of Yancey County, in Deed Book 55 at page 127.

The Board of Education reserves a right to reject any or all bids.

This 4th day of Dec. 1951. YANCEY COUNTY BOARD OF EDUCATION

By Frank W. Howell, County Superintendent, Dec. 5-13-20-27

NOTICE OF SERVICE OF SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION

In The Superior Court NORTH CAROLINA YANCEY COUNTY Edith Buchanan Hensley, Plaintiff

vs. Hobart Hensley, Defendant

The defendant, Hobart Hensley, will please take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Yancey County, North Carolina, for an absolute divorce on the grounds of two years separation; and the defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for Yancey County at the Courthouse in Burnsville, N. C., within 20 days after the 11th day of January, 1952 and answer or demur to the Complaint in said action or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

This 10th day of Dec. 1951 Fred Proffitt, Clerk Superior Court. Dec. 12-20-27, Jan. 3

NOTICE OF SALE NORTH CAROLINA YANCEY COUNTY

The Board of Education of Yancey County, being of the opinion that the upper Shoal Creek School property, located in Crabtree Township, Yancey County, was no longer necessary for public school purposes, signed and ordered on the 24th day of February, 1950 directing the sale of said upper Shoal Creek schoolhouse:

THEREFORE, by virtue of

this week's patterns...
BY AUDREY LANE



2471
SIZES 10-40



2316
SIZES 10-40

No. 2471 is cut in sizes 10 to 20; 2 1/2" size 10, for skirt, 1 1/2 yds. 36 in. or either waist, 1 1/2 yds. 36 in. or 1 1/2 yds.
No. 2316 is cut in sizes 10 to 20; 2 1/2" size 10, 2 1/2 yds. 36 in. fabric.
Send 25c for EACH pattern with name, address, style number and size. AUDREY LANE BUREAU, Box 9, Madison Square Station, New York, N.Y. The Full-Winter Fashion Book shows 125 other styles, 25c extra.

? Have You Ever Wondered ... ?

Q: We have a small gas heater used to heat one room. It is connected with the chimney through about seven feet of three-inch pipe. Can you tell me what percentage of the heat might be lost up the chimney?
A: Experiments that have been made on heat transfer from such heaters under average conditions indicate that you might expect about 45 per cent of the heat to be used from the stove itself in warming the air and about 25 per cent from the stove pipe. This something like 30 per cent would be lost in the flue gases that go up the chimney.

Q: What is it that makes the lumps of snow stick together in a snowball?
A: Ice may be melted under pressure. Thus, it is the pressure of the skates that makes ice skating possible. The weight of the skater, pushing down on the runners against the ice, causes it to melt, and temporarily provides a thin film of water over which the skates may easily glide. When you form a snowball, the pressure of your hands causes the snowflakes, which are crystals of ice, to melt at a few points where they touch. After you let go, the pressure is released and the water refreezes, joining the crystals tightly together. In very cold weather it is difficult if not impossible to make a snowball, because then you cannot exert enough pressure with your hands to cause such melting.

Q: Have some animals become extinct in recent years?
A: Yes, especially birds. Perhaps the most famous is the dodo, a large flightless pigeon that used to live on the island of Mauritius, in the Indian Ocean. It was exterminated during the 17th century, apparently by pigs that Europeans introduced. These animals ate its eggs and young. Probably the most recent similar case is that of the heath hen which was once very common in the North Atlantic states. After it had been exterminated on the mainland by hunters, it's last sanctuary was on Martha's Vineyard, but the last known individual there died in 1931. About 110 species of birds have become extinct in historic times.

Q: What is the scientific distinction between weight and mass?

Weight is a measure of the attraction which the Earth's gravitation exerts on an object, and in our usual experience is the same as the object's mass, which is determined by the actual amount of matter it contains. Both are ordinarily measured by the same units, such as pounds and ounces in the Avoirdupois System, or kilograms and grams in the Metric System. However, even on the Earth's surface the weight of an object varies somewhat. Because of the centrifugal force of the Earth's rotation, it weighs slightly less at the equator than it would at the poles, even though its mass is the same. Out in interplanetary space, away from the attraction of the Earth or another planet, it would have no weight, although it would still have mass.



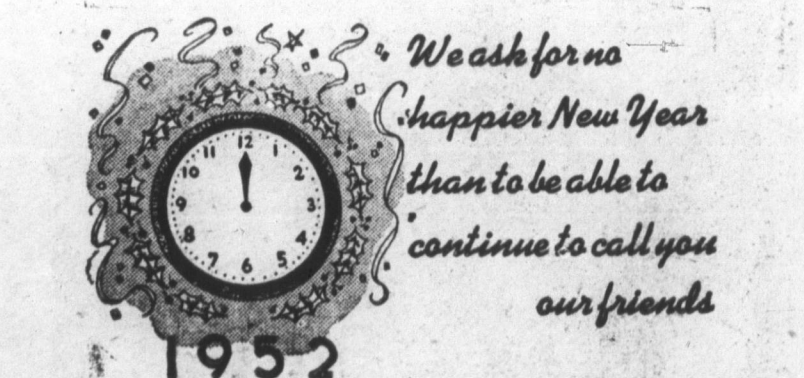
We'll always have a light in the window for you—the best friends we've known
1952

Pollard's Drug Store



For being the friends you've been, our heartfelt thanks and
HAPPY NEW YEAR

Roberts & Johnson



Proffitt's Store