

**THE YANCEY RECORD**  
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**EDITORIAL COMMENT**

By Margaret B. Laughrun  
 Impressions to a child are deep and lasting, and it is understandable why each time I hear the familiar poem, "Let me live in a house by the side of the road and be a friend to man", and the much quoted words of Jesus, "Love thy neighbor", a picture comes to my mind of a, sweet faced woman, usually in a sun-bonnet.  
 "Aunt Fanny" Angel, as the children called her, (mother of Mrs. Bertha McFalls, Bergen and Gaston Angel of Burnsville) lived by the side of the highway west of Burnsville.  
 It was a long mile and a half that we children walked to school, and it seemed especially long about 3:30 or 4:00 in the afternoon to a hot, thirsty child.  
 The trip, however, had a beautiful break, for at about the three-quarter point we passed Aunt Fanny's house. Always she was out at the well, and always she beckoned us to come up her steps. (Not that we needed much encouragement). Always there was a cool drink of water, and funny as it may seem, I've never since found water so cool and satisfying! Most of the time there was an apple, a cookie or slice of home-made bread with butter—still warm from the oven, some little tomatoes, or perhaps a lump of brown sugar (which in the days when candy bars weren't so plentiful, was a rare delicacy.) Usually, too, Aunt Fanny would break a flower from her garden or a spray of honeysuckle from the profusion of blooms on the bank around her house, and hand it to us as we left. Not only was there brief rest and the refreshments delicious, but somehow, the love we felt made the rest of the trip home easy.  
 How Aunt Fanny always had these "tid-bits" on hand is puzzling, but the miraculous part is, with her

many duties as wife and mother of a family, how she always managed to be out at the well waiting for us with the freshly drawn water and the tasty morsal of food saved back especially for us. There always was enough for each child, and "Uncle Kerg" usually managed to be nearby to joke and play with us and perhaps offer a bit of his rich mountain philosophy.  
 Now I know the oasis to our journey home did not just happen. It was planned, and no doubt Aunt Fanny scheduled her day's work and her baking purposely so that she would be ready for us at 3:30, and Uncle Kerg also planned to stop work and come to the house for a drink of water at this same time. I don't recall if, in our great enjoyment, we always remembered to thank Aunt Fanny, but I've a feeling that she understood and that the great great love in her heart kept her from noticing if we forgot.  
 How very appropriate was Aunt Fanny's name of "Angel". And in a very real way, she lives on and on for just remembering her makes me feel less weary, and every child that comes my way I vividly recall her treatment of me.  
 Not long ago, a friend asked me, "You must love children very much, don't you?"  
 She looked a little confused when I said, "Yes, and then, too, I'm thanking Aunt Fanny".  
 Dear People of Yancey County: The Pisgah Girl Scout Council wishes to express its appreciation to the people of Yancey County, and specifically to the ministers, merchants, the Yancey Theatre, WTOE and the Yancey Record for their help and cooperation in furthering interest in Girl Scout Week and the cookie sale.  
 Mrs. Rush Wray, District Chairman.

**VIOLET RAYS ON OUR WAYS**  
BY H. M. ALLEY

Note: This column is written with malice toward none, but with common good of all in mind.  
 Well here we are home again, after seventy-five days of absence in Florida's land of flowers and sunshine. And when old man winter took a back-handed swat at us over last week end, we almost wished we had postponed our home coming a few weeks longer. But that is not to say we are not glad to be back among loved ones, friends and neighbors once again. And words could never describe how beautiful the hills and mountains appeared to our hungry eyes, covered in their thin mantle of snow. For as much as we like Florida, and as fine as her winter climate is, she can never be perfect in our estimation, for the simple fact there are no mountains there!

Uncle Josh says, "Me, I'm powerful glad to git back to Cedar Creek U. S. A. ,too, also. Howsomever, I figgered folks'd be a crowdin' roun everwhar I wint fer, to see my Florida sun—tan, an to hear all 'bout the purty sights, both hoo-man an nacheral, what I seed an looked at on this trip. Maybe they'uns air a little shy o' me, sa a holdin off to see effin I starts puttin on any furrin airs, attar bein mixed up with the furriners from up no'th in other places.  
 "Salley my wife 'peared like she had spent the winter in fine shape endurin my absence. She sed she were powerful glad to see me back, on account of hit were a—gittin nigh to tater plantin time, an she figgered I'd did enuff fishin I cud keep that off'n my mind fer a spell. Now, ain't thet jest like a woman to up and think of things likethat? The only chance I see is fer a wet spell to come 'bout the time fishin Season opens."

'Tis a little world, and Florida seems to be the Cross Roads where all travelers meet. Personally, I met an talked with people from many different sections of the United States, as well as a few natives from other countries. And saw automobile license plates from just about every state in the nation. And oh, yes, while waiting for a bus one day, I saw and exchanged brief greetings with Mr. and Mrs. Bass Penland of Burnsville, as they moved along in a heavy line of traffic in the suburbs of Tampa, Florida.

After seeing so many beautiful flowers of different kinds, I am all keyed up to start digging and planting as soon as the ground warms sufficiently. Found Jonquils and tulips up and growing bravely upon returning home. Little Smarties, that they are, I'm always afraid they are going to take their death of cold, venturing forth before winter breaks. Like some folk, I suppose they, too, get spring fever. Bless their little hearts; Along with the vari-colored Crocuses, they brighten our mountain world with added beauty and charm. Do you have any at your house? If not, plan now to plant a hundred or so bulbs next fall, and be sure to place them where other folk in passing may see and enjoy them too.

While the ground is too wet and cold to start working in the fields and gardens, lets try to catch up on some of those old in-door and out-door jobs that will be equal to a face—lifting to our homes and surroundings. We owe it to ourselves, and to our communities and to the strangers who may pass through our borders to improve and beautify every spot along the streets, roads and highways in every possible manner. And it need not cost a mint of money, if everyone will roll up his sleeves and acquaint his hands with honest, un—selfish toil.

Uncle Josh says: "Don't forget now, thet somebody's got to do the fishin." 'nuff Sed!

Ships carry more than three-fourths of the total tonnage of goods exchanged among nations and continents.

The olive oil of Spain is a triple-use product. It is fine for food, has several medicinal uses and is an ingredient of many cosmetics.

KEL-F, a fluorocarbon plastic, is so tough that it can be dipped in corrosive nitric acid without damage.

**POETRY CORNER**

Conducted By Edith Dederick Erskine

**TOO BUSY**

Too busy to read, too busy to pray  
 Too busy to help somebody today  
 Too busy to stop and rest a while  
 Too busy to give a cheerful smile  
 Too busy to make a friendly call  
 Too busy to render a service to all  
 Too busy to have the altar at night  
 Too busy to bring up the children right  
 Too busy to read the Holy Book  
 Too busy to stop and listen and look  
 Too busy to see the dangers ahead  
 Too busy to mourn for the ones that are dead  
 Too busy to laugh, too busy to cry—

But we never get too busy to die.  
 Arthur Frye, a blind man of Spruce Pine, N. C.

(Poetry for this corner should be sent direct to Edith Dederick Erskine, Weaverville, N. C.)

**CHURCH SERVICES**

Presbyterian worship services for Sunday, April 1, are as follows: Micaville Presbyterian Church, (Communion service) 10 a. m.; Estatoa Presbyterian Church, 11:15 a. m.; Newdale Presbyterian Church, 7:30 p. m.

**ANNOUNCEMENT**

I announce my candidacy for nomination for the office of chairman of the Board of County Commissioners for Yancey County subject to the Democratic Primary on May 26, 1936.

Since becoming chairman of the Board of County Commissioners, I have tried in every way possible to serve the citizens of this county courteously and efficiently and to carry on the county's business to the best of my ability.

It is my hope that the public will agree that my record justifies my continuing in office.

I shall be grateful for the support of all Democrats, and if elected, I promise to serve to the best of my ability.

W. M. HALL



how nice they look all dressed up for



Just when a young girls' fancy turns to Easter fashions, we've a gala group of dresses a-plenty and colorful as a spring garden. Bring daughter in, Choose now.

Girls Lines up to 14 yrs.



BOYS LINES UP TO 7 YRS.



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| 1935 Chevrolet, V-8, 4-Door<br>Beautiful Two-Tone<br>W. W. Tires, Local Car, Like New.<br>Automatic Transmission. Save \$ \$ | 1935 Ford, 4-Door<br>Nice, Light Green<br>Low Miles. In Excellent Condition.<br>This one you will like. | 1934 Chevrolet, 4-Door, Bel Air<br>A real sharp car. Owned by one of our Mechanics. Radio, Heater, W. W. Tires. |
|--|---|---|

**Our Used Cars Have The O. K. Guarantee**

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| 1934 Chevrolet, 210 Series, 4-Door.<br>A Clean, one-Owner Car That Any One Would Enjoy As Their Own. | 1933 Chevrolet, 2-Tone Brown.<br>Radio and Heater. This one just Broken In. Ready for a New Home | 1931 Old's "88" Coupe. Automatic Transmission, Radio, Heater. |
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**No Reasonable Offer Refused**

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|---|---|--|
| 1932 Chevrolet, 2-Door. Power-glide. Extra Clean. One of the Best Ones We Have Had. | 1931 Chevrolet, 2-Door, Nice Black Finish With New Seat Covers. A Real Bargain. | 1933 Chevrolet, 1/2 Ton Pick-Up. 16,000 Actual Miles. Drives Like New. Make Us An Offer. |
|---|---|--|

**Come By After Work At Nite**

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|---|---|--|
| 1931 Mercury, 4-Door, New, Round Nylon Tires. In Excellent Shape. Real Low Price. | We Have Two NEW 55, V-8 Chevrolet Pick-Ups That You can Save \$600.00 On. | 1932 Chevrolet, 2-Door Black. This One Marked Down Below Cost. |
|---|---|--|

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