

Down Main Street

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Peyton of Jeffersonville, Ind., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dawson Briggs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Huskins of Burnsville, and Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Andrews and children of Brevard, attended the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Huskins' granddaughter, Betty Joe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Huskins, in Lenoir last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph W. Byrd and sons, Gregory and Mauris, are vacationing at Daytona Beach, Fla. Mrs. Willard Ray of Bolens Creek is improving after an illness of several weeks.

A son, Derrick Anthony, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Greene of Bakersville on June 27, in a Spruce Pine hospital. Mrs. Greene is the former Miss Pat Laughrun of Burnsville.

A son was born on June 29 to Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson of Mars Hill. Mrs. Anderson is the former Miss Louise Riddle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Riddle of Burnsville.

Mrs. Marvin A. Lovelace, who underwent surgery at the Yancey Hospital last week, returned Tuesday to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Peterson.

Mrs. Gibson Deyton, who underwent surgery last Friday at the Yancey Hospital, is expected to be released from the hospital today.

The Rev. and Mrs. Charles B. Trammel had as recent visitors Mrs. Travis Deaton of Asheboro, Miss Carol Jean Deaton of Mars Hill College, Miss Mary Geneva Turner of Candor, N. C., Miss Eunice Cloud of Columbus, N. C., Mr. and Mrs. Gail Campbell and daughter, Carol, of Troy, and Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Warner and son, Darrell, of Troy.

Miss Olin Higgins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Peterson of Burnsville, is attending the summer session at Western Carolina College, Cullowhee. Miss Higgins is a rising junior at Western Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ramsey, Jr. and son, Walter, moved Saturday to Hickory where Mr. Ramsey is employed.

Mrs. Addie Ledford left Sunday for Hampton, Va., to visit her sons and their families, Mr. and Mrs. James Wallace and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Junior Wallace and daughter.

MRS. WRAY'S FAME REACHES CALIFORNIA

This newspaper reported recently that Mrs. Julia Wray of the Nu-Way Inn, Burnsville, had received national publicity in an article by Hal Boyle, "North Carolina Innkeeper Shares Memories".

Further proof that "Miss Julia" is now a celebrity was revealed in a letter received this week from D. R. Styles of Long Island, N. Y., formerly of Burnsville. Enclosed in the letter was a clipping of Mr. Hoyle's article from the Monterey Peninsula Herald, California, which had been sent to Mr. Styles from a friend in California. Mr. Styles in turn sent the clipping to A. C. Fox, editor of this newspaper.



Hear The Faith Fellowship Hour Over Station W. T. O. E. Each Thursday 9:30 A.M.

Conducted By

Evang. H. M. Alley

BRUSH CREEK NEWS

By Helen Gale Gortney

Several children from this community attended the Laurel Bible Camp at Hamrick during the past week.

Mrs. Helen Wilson of Johnson City was the week-end guest of her mother, Mrs. Mary Deyton. Bill Street, who has been in a Johnson City hospital, is at home now and is much improved.

The Bible School at Deyton Bend Methodist Church was held last week. Teachers in the school were Miss Jennie Deyton, Edwin Hackney, Mrs. Lena Masters, and Mrs. Faye Hackney. A picnic was enjoyed by everyone on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bass Bryant of Pennsylvania were the week-end guests of Mrs. Bryant's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Yelton.

Several people from this community attended the Roan Mountain Rhododendron Festival and the Bakersville Centennial Celebration which was held Thursday, Friday and Saturday, June 21, 22, and 23.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hackney are counselors at the Laurel Bible Camp at Hamrick.

RAMSAYTOWN NEWS

By Mrs. Ross Miller

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hensley and son have returned home from a vacation trip to Washington, D. C., and Baltimore, Md.

Miss Ella Jane Phillips of Westminster, Md., is visiting her grandparents here.

Deckard Hedrick, who has been in the Veterans' Hospital at Oteen, N. C., has returned home.

Miss Esta Whitson is in the hospital at Banner Elk, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Adkins of Erwin, Tenn., visited friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Oscar Fender and boys have returned home from a visit in Virginia.

Mrs. Rex Wilson is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Coy Wilson has returned from the Erwin Community Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. William Dunham of Augusta, Ga., recently visited Mrs. Dunham's mother, Mrs. Belle Hensley.

Children of some Better tribesmen in North Africa wear pigtails hanging from the crown of their otherwise shaven heads. According to tradition, the pigtails enable angels to pull children up to heaven.

MILLER PROMOTED TO AIRMAN SECOND CLASS

The following letter was received by Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Miller of Ramseystown, from the 1956th Airways and Air Communications Service Squadron in Japan:

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Miller:

It is a distinct pleasure on my part to inform you that your son, Jack, was recently promoted to the grade of Airman Second Class.

Since his assignment to this organization, your son has made an earnest effort to increase his knowledge and proficiency as an Apprentice Ground Radio Operator. The pride that he takes in his work exemplifies his excellent character and high moral standards.

By establishing friendly relations with his Japanese fellow workers and the Japanese public, your son is serving as an ambassador of good will while serving in a foreign country. His devotion to duty and military bearing have reflected highly upon you, his parents, as well as upon this squadron and particularly upon Jack, himself.

Again allow me to convey my congratulations to you upon your son's promotion and to assure you that it is a pleasure to have him in this organization.

Sincerely,
Carl E. Jackson, Lt. Colonel,
USAF - Commander.

JOE HIGGINS IS HEAD LIFE-GUARD AT FONTANA

Joe Higgins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Peterson of Burnsville, is spending his second summer at Fontana Village, Fontana Dam, N. C., where he has been promoted to head life-guard and assistant manager of the new swimming pool which was built last year. Last summer, Joe worked as a life-guard at the Fontana Village pool.

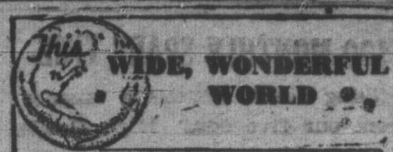
Joe was graduated from Burnsville High School in 1954, and is a rising junior at Western Carolina College, Cullowhee.

NAMED TO DEAN'S LIST

Mars Hill—Two students from Yancey County have been named to the dean's list at Mars Hill College for the spring semester.

They are Lloyd Richard Bailey, son of Glen Bailey, Rt. 1, Burnsville; and Victor Eugene Morrow, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clay Morrow of Cane River.

To be eligible for the dean's honor list a student must have earned at least forty quality credits, with no grade lower than C.



By FRANKLIN J. MEINE
Editor, The American Peoples Encyclopedia

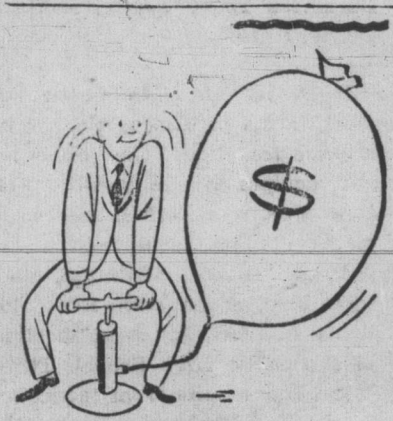
The human being and the ox provide the basis of most land measurements. The foot came from the length of a human foot; the yard was the expression of the distance from the nose to the tips of the fingers, with the arm



extended; the inch was the length of the central section of the thumb. A mile was a thousand paces, and the rod was the width of four oxen abreast. A midget can't extend his arms as far as a giant, so such units have had to be standardized.

Cowboys, pioneers, and early settlers should be interested to know that the historic Oregon Trail, main route for early westward migrants, was ground five feet deep in solid limestone near Guernsey, in eastern Wyoming.

Nautical note: A yacht is a sailing vessel of any length over 30 feet used for racing or for pleasure. The word "yacht" is derived from the Dutch "jacht," a pursuit ship. Yachts range from motorboat cruisers to such vessels as the presidential yacht, "Williamsburg," of 1,730 tons. Some yachts have been built in excess of 2,000 tons.



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THE YANCEY RECORD

BLACK-OUT RELIEF

By Mary Jo Ericson

NYK blackness—a dark that nothing seemed to pierce—that seemed to get right into your very heart—and make it feel heavy and lost and forlorn—a night that held more terrors than the worst London fog—that seemed to hold horrors lurking on all sides.

Bodies pressed together in a tightly packed train—strangers brushing shoulders with strangers—even friends' faces looking black and hostile in the unlighted car as the train slowly pulled into Union Station, London, one Spring night in 1941.

It wasn't only the feeling in the car—it was the thought pressing all about them of disembarking—of finding their way through blacked-out streets—too, in many cases, strange hotels. How were they going to get there? How to know if the direction they took would lead them safely to their destinations?

Like an answer to their SOS came a man's voice on the station platform:

"May I take any of you to your destination? I know these streets. I have lived here all my life. I can take you anywhere you want to go."

Eager voices answered—eager bodies pressed forward, jostling and pushing to be there first—to be the one he would succor.

Calmly he sorted them out by destinations—told the others to wait till he returned. He would take whoever wished to his destination that night.

And so all night long he trudged through the streets—his cane reaching out before him to find the curbs—the turn in the road that he knew was there.

"Be careful."
"Step down here."
"Watch your step."
"We go around this corner."

In single file they walked, when he had more than one, their hands, prisoner fashion, on each other's shoulders.

And so the night passed—and one after another he led them safely

home, till dawn relieved him of his job.

In the nights—and weeks—and months that followed, he became a familiar figure—a legend to travelers—a voice in the dark that promised them a safe landing. They could not have told what he looked like. He was tall and thin. Perhaps some pictured him in a Christ-like guise, if they thought at all. To others he was just a disembodied voice—a promise that was kept. Many tried to press a coin into his hand, but his voice had a smile as he said, "It's all right, friend. This is my part. Send it to the boys in the camps."

It happened that after one more than usually strenuous night he wended his way slowly homeward. His faithful wife rose from her chair, took his arm caressingly, and pressed him down into it. Her tired body that had watched for him all through the night suddenly sprang to life—as though she were whole again—and the chilled blood was warming in her veins. Eagerly she scurried for his slippers, his pipe, and the tea she had brewed. She watched his head sink forward—heard him murmur, "I'm so tired tonight—so tired. But, Matilda, so happy, too. Now—now—for the first time in years I feel I have my place back in the world. I feel young again and useful. Useful, Matilda dear! Do you hear that? I am of some use to my fellowmen again."

An exultant ring was in his weary voice.

"I know, John," she whispered, "I know."

Oh, yes, she knew. They asked little of life, those two old people—they had each other. But now, here was something they hadn't dared pray for—John was working again. Oh, life was good to them. He had found a job he could still do. He could bring black-out relief to his fellowmen—he who knew so well what a black-out was—he who had been blind now for night on to five years.

YOUR brain budget

1. A killick is (a) a carriage; (b) small anchor; (c) kiln.
2. To peculate is to (a) steal; (b) gamble; (c) act peculiar.
3. Typhoeus (Gr. Myth.) was (a) a king; (b) monster; (c) huge bird.

ANSWERS

1. Anchor.
2. Steal.
3. Monster.

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