

THE YANCEY RECORD

"Dedicated To The Progress Of Yancey County"

VOLUME TWENTY-EIGHT

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BURNSVILLE, N. C. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1963

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Yancey Roundup

Christmas Program Is Scheduled

A program of music and stories will be held at the Yancey County Library on Saturday (Dec. 7) at 8 p. m.

Miss Joan Reeve's prize-winning piano recital will be played on the library's recently acquired hi-fi set. The recording includes Bach's "Prelude in F Sharp" and Beethoven's "Sonata in A Flat."

Mrs. Frank H. Lewis will give three readings in keeping with the pre-Christmas season: "The Surprise," by Laurel Ingals Wilder; the "Biblical Christmas Story;" and "The Star," by Cynthia Mauss.

Program notes, on the music will be given by Mrs. Warren Reeve.

The program is sponsored by the Friends of the Library and the Public is invited to attend.

100 PERCENT HONOR ROLL

B. B. Penland & Son
Burnsville Mill of Mohasco, Inc.
Glen Raven Mill
Pensacola School
Clearmont School
S. Toe School
Bee Log School
Yancey Hospital
Central Barber Shop
Yancey Barber Shop
Ray Bros. Food Center
Peard's Drug Store
East Yancey High School
Oakcrest School
Micaville School
Bald Creek School
Burnsville School
Roberts Chevrolet-Buick

Two religious films will be shown Thursday night at the Church of God of Prophecy in Burnsville. They are "The Little Israelite" and "The Promise."

There is no admission charge.

and the public is invited to attend.

The Carolina Hemlock Junior Women's Club and the Senior Women's Club of Burnsville will hold a joint meeting Dec. 12 at the Community Building.

Hostesses for the session will be Mrs. Don Burhoe, Mrs. George Roberts, Mrs. E. L. Dillingham and Mrs. Tom Higgins.

The meeting will begin at 8 p. m.

The monthly meeting of Yancey County Democratic Women's Club scheduled for Thursday night in the courthouse, has been postponed.

President Zula Wilson said that the meeting will be re-scheduled.

Yancey Countians were jolted from their hopes of a balmy winter this week as the second snow within two weeks hit the area.

Lured to dreams of a mild winter by an almanac's prediction and an unusually warm autumn, Yancey residents awoke to the bitter truth Friday when approximately two inches covered the ground.

It snowed again Saturday, skipped Sunday, then snowed again Monday and Tuesday.

Although the accumulation was never more than three inches, driving conditions at times were extremely hazardous, especially at night when the melting snow froze and turned the roadways to stretches of ice.

U. S. FORCES, GERMANY

—Army Pvt. Thomas F. Simmons, son of Mr. and Mrs. Adarian F. Simmons, Route 5, Burnsville, N. C.

Yancey Obituaries

MRS. J. S. MOODY

Mrs. J. S. Moody, 85, died in Yancey Hospital Nov. 26 after a long illness.

Funeral services were held Nov. 28 at 2 p. m. in the West Burnsville Baptist Church. The Rev. Fred F. Dancy officiated and burial was in Horton Hill Cemetery.

She was the wife of the late J. S. Moody of Relief.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Fred Adams of Burnsville and Mrs. E. Ford King of Boone; two sons, the Rev. Fred Harrell and Ellis T. Moody, both of Burnsville; two sisters, Mrs. G. B. Barnett and Mrs. H. W. Bennett, both of Relief; a brother, Ira Peterson of Relief; nine grandchildren, seven great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

Holcombe Brothers Funeral Home was in charge.

MISS RATHBURN

Miss Sarah Rathburn, 71, of Burnsville Rt. 5 died Monday in a Western North Carolina hospital after a long illness.

Services were held at 3:30 p. m. Thursday in the home of a niece, Mrs. Jessie J. Davis at Hamrick. The Rev. Adam Mills officiated. Burial was in Aulrey Cemetery.

Surviving are three sisters, Mrs. Julia M. Rathburn and Mrs. Belle Roland of Burnsville Rt. 5 and Mrs. W. G. Parker of High Point; and two brothers, Nell Rathburn of Pensacola and Thomas Rathburn of Burnsville Rt. 5.

Courthouse-Jail Is Scheduled Jan



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Justice, Ex-UNC Great, To Speak At Local Fete

Charlie (Cic) Chco Justice, probably the most illustrious figure in North Carolina football, will be the speaker Monday night at the annual East Yancey High School football banquet.

During this year's fete, which begins at 7:30 p. m., letters will be awarded outstanding players honored and the championship trophy of the Appalachian Conference will be presented to the

final two years at Chapel Hill.

He was named the outstanding player in the 1949 College All-Star game in Chicago. After a year away from football, he signed with the Washington Redskins of the National Football League. His pro career was cut short by a leg fracture sustained in a game against the Los Angeles Rams in 1953.

assigned in early November to the 4th Armored Division in Germany.

Simmons, a mechanic's helper in Headquarters Company, 1st Battalion of the division's 51st Infantry near New Ulm, entered the Army in June 1953, completed basic training at Fort Jackson, S. C., and arrived overseas the following November.

Scene

Workmen going about their annual task of getting the Christmas lights strung about the downtown streets.

Kids who got a holiday from school because of the snow Tuesday keeping the drug store hopping throughout the day.

Heavily-laden trucks headed to market with their golden freight-burley tobacco.

Townage boys hurling snowballs at a couple of girls on the opposite side of the street.



CHARLIE JUSTICE

Yancey favorite Prine Is Swept Into Gripping Real-Life Drama

BY TOM HIGGINS

Andy Prine, one of Yancey County's theater-goers all-time favorites, has been swept into a drama more gripping than any in which he was ever a part on the stage or screen.

Prine, an exciting actor for several seasons at Burnsville's Parkway Playhouse, is the figure in the bizarre story of the week of "Hollow Starlet" Karyn Kupcnet.

Also involved in the investigation of the case are two others who have been associated with the summer theater—the Robert F. Hathaway and Wam Mches, both friends of Prine's.

The angular Prine is the co-star of NBC's "Wide Country" TV series.

Prine was the star of several Parkway Playhouse productions in 1955-1956, or early Thursday. He went on from the local playhouse and the University of Miami (Fla.), sponsor of the Burnsville theater, to stardom in the Broadway production of Thomas Wolfe's "Look Homeward, Angel."

Prine, 27, returned here in 1962 to play the lead role of Eugene Gent in a Parkway production of "Homeward, Angel."

Prine and Hathaway appeared in plays at the theater last summer. Hathaway, in addition, was the theater's technical director.

Miss Kupcnet, daughter of a famed Chicago columnist, was found dead in her apartment Saturday by friends. A coroner said that she had been strangled and had

bination of which would year-old st The co proposal to trovery ac If approve Plan" as it base repres lature on e each county Generally, th supporting th bigger counti stand against Atkin's said books for bo and bond issu open at the last general e and Jan. 4. Th their names on other date may of the registra on any day but day will be ou "Those voters already on the r gister again," s registration is fo become eligible election." He add ballots could be constitutional an not for the bond Atkin's speaking commissioners, ag noo for the bond "We're in real tro posal isn't approve we don't get the i they we're going to more space to sto ment records which agencies must file. "And on top of t definitely going to something isn't done jail inspector has be times in the last ts toaaaa raeuh the and he has cot jail each time. All th him from closing it s we have prospects of new one."

Atkins said that jail be closed, it would tremendous expense to Prisoners would have to be paid to and lodged adjoining counties. Offi be said.

A Bright Texas Day When Everything Was Very Unreal

By JIMMY BRESLIN

In The New York Herald Tribune

The call bothered Malcom Perry. "Dr. Tom Shires, STAT," the girl's voice said over the page in the doctor's cafeteria at Parkland Memorial Hospital. The "STAT" meant emergency. No-body ever called Tom Shires, the hospital's chief resident in surgery for an emergency. And Shires, Perry's superior, was out of town for the day. Malcom Perry looked at the salmon croquettes on the plate in front of him. Then he put down his fork and went over to a telephone. "This is Dr. Perry taking Dr. Shires' page," he said.

"President Kennedy has been shot, STAT," the operator said. "They are bringing him into the ing Dr. Shires' page," he said.

Perry hung up and walked quickly out of the cafeteria and down a flight of stairs and pushed through a brown door and a nurse pointed to emergency room No. one and Dr. Perry walked into it. The room is narrow and has gray tiled walls and cream-colored ceiling. In the middle of it, on an aluminum hospital cart, the President of the United States had been placed on his

stripped of his jacket, shirt and T-shirt, and a staff doctor was starting to place a tube down the throat. Oxygen would be forced down the endotracheal. Breathing was the first thing to attack. The President was not breathing.

Malcom Perry unbuttoned his dark glen-plaid jacket and threw it onto the floor. He held out his hands while the nurse helped him put on gloves.

The President, Perry thought, He's bigger than I thought he was. He noticed the tall, dark-haired was small and neat. Blood was running out of it. It was running out too fast. The occipitoparietal, which is a part of the back of the head, had a huge flap. The damage a 25-caliber bullet does as it comes out of a person's body is unbelievable. Bleeding from the head wound covered the floor.

There was a mediastinal wound in connection with the bullet hole in the throat. This means air and blood were being packed into together in the chest. Perry called for a scalpel. He was going to start a tracheotomy, which is opening the throat, and

land and Baxter right away," Malcom Perry said.

Then he started the tracheotomy. There was no anesthesia. The girl in the plum dress had her husband's blood all over the front of the skirt. She was standing out of the way, over against the gray tile wall. Her face was tearless and it was set, and it was to stay that way because Jacqueline Kennedy, with a terrible discipline, was not going to take her eyes from her husband's face.

Then Malcom Perry stepped up to the aluminum hospital cart and he took charge of the hopeless job trying to keep the 35lb. President of the United States from death. And now, the enormoussness came over him.

Here is the most important man in the world, Perry thought. The chest was not moving. And there was no apparent heart beating inside it. The wound in the throat, John Kennedy could feel nothing now. The wound in the back of the head told Dr. Perry that the

The tube was inserted and he tried to get a heart beat, and even the suggestion of breathing, and there was nothing. There was only the still body, pale white in the light, and it kept bleeding, and now Malcom Perry started to call for things and move his hands quickly because it was all running out.

He began to massage the chest. He had to do something to stimulate the heart. There was not time to open the chest and take the heart in his hands, so he had to massage on the surface. The aluminum cart was high. It was too high. Perry was up on his toes so he could have leverage.

"Will somebody please get me a stool," he said.

One was placed under him. He sat on it, and for ten minutes he massaged the chest. Over in one corner of the room Dr. Kemp Clark kept watching an electrocardiogram for some sign that the massaging was creating action in the President's heart.

Dr. M. T. Jenkins, who had been working the oxygen flow reached down from the head of the aluminum cart. He took the hands of a white sheet in his arms. He pulled the sheet up over the face of John Fitzgerald Kennedy. The IBM clock on the wall said it was 1 p. m. The date was Nov. 22, 1963.

Three policemen were moving down the hall outside emergency room no. one now, and they were calling to everyone to get out of the way. But this was not needed, because everybody stepped out of the way automatically when they saw the priest who was behind the police. His name was the Rev. Oskar Huber, a small, 70-year-old man who was walking quickly.

Malcom Perry turned to leave the room as Father Huber came in. Perry remembers seeing the priest go by him; and he remembers seeing that