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TRENA P. FOX, Editor & Publisher

THURMAN L. BROWN, Shop Manager

ARCHIE BALLEW, Photographer & Pressman

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Teenagers Are Also Good

During the recent floods more than 300 teenagers worked day and night to build a dike to hold back water at Great Bend, Kan.

These youths volunteered of their own freewill. Out of 500 volunteers more than half were teenagers.

Before it is too late, a few words of praise should be said for these youngsters.

For one thing, it is too bad they didn't get the recognition they deserved. Certainly they deserved more attention than

the college students rioting and throwing beer bottles and cans during the July Fourth holidays.

Not all teenagers are a poor reflection upon their parents, communities and schools. The lads at Great Bend proved that.

Just as a suggestion, Great Bend should give these fellows some recognition for what they did to save the town, if the city hasn't already done so. It might make the rioting college kids feel a bit ashamed

Call Off The Moon Rush,

Diamonds Are Not Gems

A paragrapher remarked the other day that the reason we have stopped looking for the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow is that there is no interstate highway leading to it.

For a while it looked as if the pot of gold might be on the moon. A British physicist has a theory that there are riches untold up there. Prof. Samuel Toansky, of London University, says evidence indicates that a carpet of diamonds has formed on the lunar surface and that the man who gets there first may find them ankle deep.

But like the pot of gold at

the end of the rainbow there's a hitch. The diamonds may be of the black variety, valuable for industrial purposes, but not of gem quality.

Nothing could have gotten us to the moon faster than the idea of finding gem-quality diamonds up there.

So it's back to the salt mines and the weekly pay check with all its deductions. Someday perhaps there'll be an interstate road to the end of the rainbow and maybe that pot of gold will be found. A trip to the moon is worth at least gem-quality diamonds.

Trying To Be Funny Can Be Sad

Those who remember the honestly funny writings of Irvin S. Cobb may also recall a story published about him. It concerned Cobb and the small boy next door. At the peak of Cobb's career as a humorist, the boy next door asked his father who "that sad faced man" was.

Being funny and entertaining people is an art which often has little association with being happy oneself. The

latest reminder of this truth is in a story in the Toledo Blade about Ogden Nash's decision to quit New York. All those who have laughed at Nash's zany poetry and thought of him perhaps as one of the lightest-hearted men ever to inhabit Manhattan Island have a surprise coming.

For Nash has been a depressed man, one whose health has been harmed by "nervous strain and trying to do too much." He lost 30 pounds on one trip to the hospital while promoting his book, "Marriage Lines." He leaves an impression of "shyness and brooding sensitivity." Louis Panos, author of the Blade article, says:

The same mail that brought the Blade brought the London Observer, which told of how unhappy and confused Groucho Marx was in London, where he went for a TV appearance. A quick stirring of memory produces the names of others who made people laugh but who did not lead happy lives themselves: W. C. Fields, so filled with anxieties (and booze) that he always carried what he called "get-away money"; Fatty Arbuckle, whose career was ruined by excesses; and Fanny Brice, among others. — Arizona Daily Star.

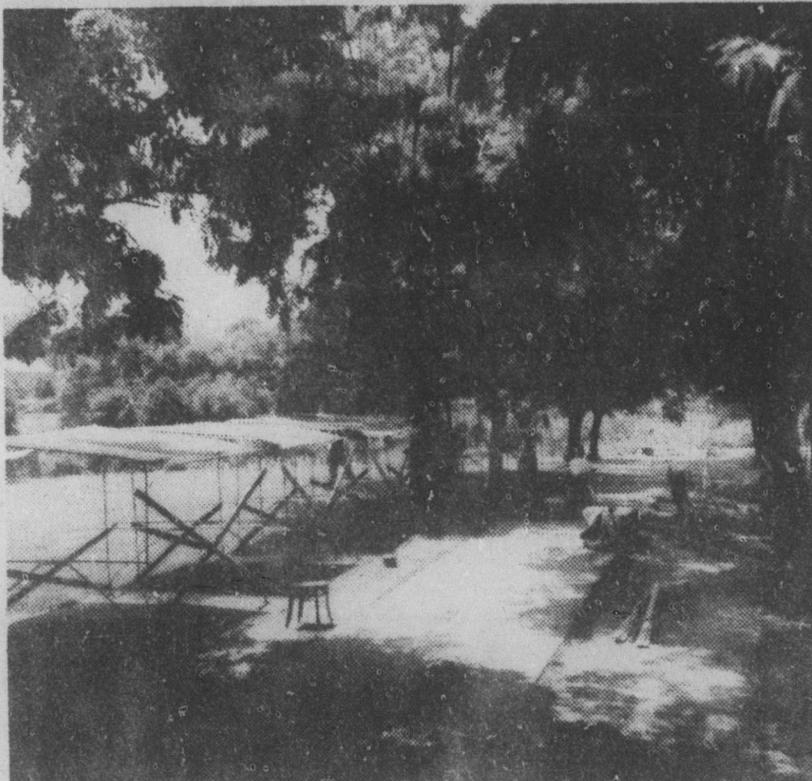
In the winter a woman uses creams and lotions to look white and soft and in the summer buys quarts of sun tan lotion to look tanned and baked.

The boss down the way says he'd like a fringe benefit in the form of a full week's work from his help.

CRAFTSMEN!

Singers! Dancers! Musicians!

Still Time To Be Listed In
YANCEY RECORD
Craftsmen Fair Program
Write or Call Dr. Harry Greene
PARKWAY Playhouse
Burnsville, N. C.



The picture above shows activities in preparation of the Arts and Crafts Fair. Booths are being built to house the wares of craftsmen.

"SEND ME NO FLOWERS" DELIGHTFUL

By: Erwin Burhoe

The Parkway Playhouse production of "Send Me No Flowers", ably directed by Fred Koch, Jr., was perfectly delightful. One of the nicest parts of the performance was Lauren K. Woods' excellent portrayal of George Kimball. Although he tended to get a little too overwrought at times, he made George a very believable and consistent character, especially in the dream of fantasy sequences.

Ellen Woods was charming as his wife and Bill Thiry, as his friend Arnold, managed his part very well, particularly the drunken or semi-drunken scenes which would have been so easy to overdo if not played just right. The scenes between the two friends always seemed to ring very true for some reason.

Of the other characters two stand out—Ed Anderson was just magnificent as the Eternal Gardens Salesman and Marshall Cohen did quite well as Bert.

The costumes, Judy Kimball's many changes especially, added to the effect of the play and its characters although they were not particularly striking or beautiful since the play is set in modern times.

The lighting was good in that it was not particularly noticeable but added to the mood of the performance, especially in the fantasy sequences.

The scenery was very good but the first reaction it produced was that it was perhaps unfinished. After the first shock, it added to the enjoyment.

All in all "Send Me No Flowers" was delightful and refreshing entertainment, and all of the Playhouse members should be congratulated.

MRA's Goal

Young people from all over the nation, including 200 American Indians from 48 tribes, gathered on Mackinac Island in Michigan to demonstrate that the ills of the world can be cured "far faster by a revolution of character than by a revolution of hatred and violence." It is a noble goal, this determination of members of Moral Re-Armament, and they deserve earnest attention as they carry their message on missions throughout the Summer to Harlem, Appalachia, the Southwest and Latin America.—New York Journal American.

Competition That

Can't Be Beat

Vermont and Georgia marble interests started a drive sometime ago to get more marble used in buildings in Washington and elsewhere.

Then came news that the stone would be used inside and out at the John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts Building.

The news was encouraging for it meant \$1,168,000 worth of business.

They're going to use marble alright. The Italian government donated it.

Here cheese is produced in the U. S. than in France, an item says, and we say we are also pretty good, right about this time of year, at producing our share of cheesecake, too.

About the tenth of the month a joint checking account becomes disjointed.

GRASSROOTS OPINION

FORT MILL, S. C., TIMES: "At this time of confusion, uncertainty and unrest in so many areas of activity we might well think of William Penn when in a critical period facing his people he met with the Indian chieftains and said, 'My friends, we have met on the highway of good faith. We are all one flesh and blood. Being brethren, we shall not take advantage of one another. When disputes arise we will settle them in council. Between us there shall be nothing but openness and love.' The Indian chiefs replied, 'While the rivers run and the sun shines we will live in peace with the children of William Penn.'"

CUERO, TEX., RECORD: "The mere fact that a boy or girl manages to get a college diploma does not necessarily testify conclusively that their education has been a success. . . . There are men and women who have never been inside of a college, but who, nevertheless, are better educated than some of the young graduates. When you know what we mean by this, you are beginning to show signs of education yourself."

EUSTIS, FLA., LAKE REGION NEWS: "The present administration seems vitally concerned over the RIGHTS of various persons and groups of persons. The administration talks boldly of the right of all to vote, the rights of marchers, the rights of sit-inners. But they do a complete about face when the subject of right-to-work is involved. Why? . . . The right to work is a constitutional privilege and we believe is embodied in the spirit of the right to pursue our way of life."

TOPEKA, KAN., OSWEGO INDEPENDENT: " . . . states are finding it more and more necessary and perhaps financially helpful to see and to anticipate federal grants. It just could be, as situations continue as presently indicated . . . popular and vote getting governors will be those who can anticipate and secure the most and biggest federal grants for their respective states. More and more federal government and dependence, is that what we really want?"

Whooping It Up

Alaska, which has had free-swinging liquor laws since those frontier days when "A bunch of the boys were whooping it up in the Malemute Saloon," is taking a second look at problems generated by over-drinking.

Among those insisting on more restrictive liquor laws are some Eskimos in Arctic Villages, who complain that the "white man's drink" is ruining their young men, "making them refuse to hunt, fish or work."

Meanwhile, in the plush suburb of Darien, Conn., a wealthy steel broker and his wife have been charged with serving liquor to minors, because a youth died in a car crash following a party at the steel broker's home. The young driver's blood showed concentration of .12 per cent alcohol — just short of absolute drunkenness. — Wichita Eagle.