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**The Great
Cucumber
Shuffle**

The Great Cucumber Shuffle

There comes across the desk a copy of the August issue of Produce Marketing, a business publication devoted to the growing and selling of produce.

Page 49 contains a photo of cucumbers from Milan, Tenn., being unloaded in San Francisco, Calif. The story accompanying the photo said that for the first time in memory, California growers could not meet the demand for cucumbers because of inadequate labor. So they bring them in from Tennessee, although California's mammoth truck farming industry can grow enough cukes to supply the citizens and then some.

One would imagine that California housewives are having to pay a higher price for the Tennessee cukes because of transportation costs. Why? Because Secretary of Labor Wirtz' dizzy scheme of prohibiting importation of farm labor from Mexico.

The cucumber situation in California is no different from the citrus picture in Florida, the peach and apple-picking situation in New England, and Georgia and South Carolina, or the carrot situation in Texas.

It's time Mr. Wirtz realizes he has goofed and modifies his dictatorial ruling. It's becoming increasingly plain that Americans aren't interested in harvesting crops.

**Ranger
Ramblings**

By: Helton Carmichael

Have you ever wondered about some of our roads? Perhaps the following poem might be the answer:

THE CALF PATH

One day through the primeval wood
A calf walked home as good calves should;
But made a trail all bent askew
A crooked trail as calves all do.
Since then three hundred years have fled
And I infer the calf is dead.
But still he left behind his trail,
And thereby hangs my moral tale.
The Trail was taken up next day
By a lone dog that passed that way;
And then a wise bellwether sheep
Pursued the trail over vale and steep
And from that day, o'er hill and glade
Through those old woods a path was made.
And many a man wound in and out
And dodged and turned and bent about,
And uttered words of righteous wrath
Because 'twas such a crooked path;
But still they follow — do not laugh —
The first migrations of that calf.
This forest lane became a road,
There many a horse with his load

Toiled on beneath the burning sun
And travelled some three miles in one.
And thus a century and a half
They trod the footsteps of that calf.
The years passed on in swiftness fleet;
The road became a village street;
And this, before men were aware,
A city's crowded thoroughfare,
And men two centuries and a half
Trod in the footsteps of that calf.
A hundred thousand men were led
By one calf near three centuries dead.
For men are prone to go it blind
Along the calf paths of the mind.
And work away from sun to sun
To do what other men have done
They follow in the beaten track
And out and in, and forth and back,
And still their devious course pursue
To keep the path a sacred groove
Along which all their lives they move
But how the wise old woods gods laugh
Who saw that first primeval calf.

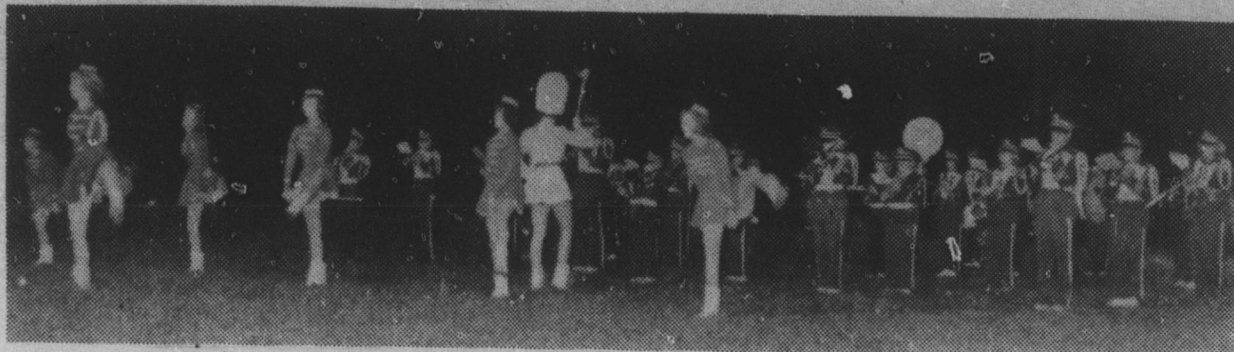
WHICH PATH HAVE YOU CHOSEN?

Send Paperbacks to Russia

There was a time a Russian couldn't buy a book dealing with sex.

Now there is a boom on over there. At least 10 volumes have been published recently. They came after considerable press criticism that some text books were needed for the sake of sex-education. The 10 recently published volumes are textbooks.

Here's a ripe way for the United States to get rich. Start exporting to Russia some of the paperback's found over here.



Harris High School Band, from Spruce Pine, does some high stepping on a wet field at the homecoming game at Cane River between the Cane River Rebels and Mars Hill High School.



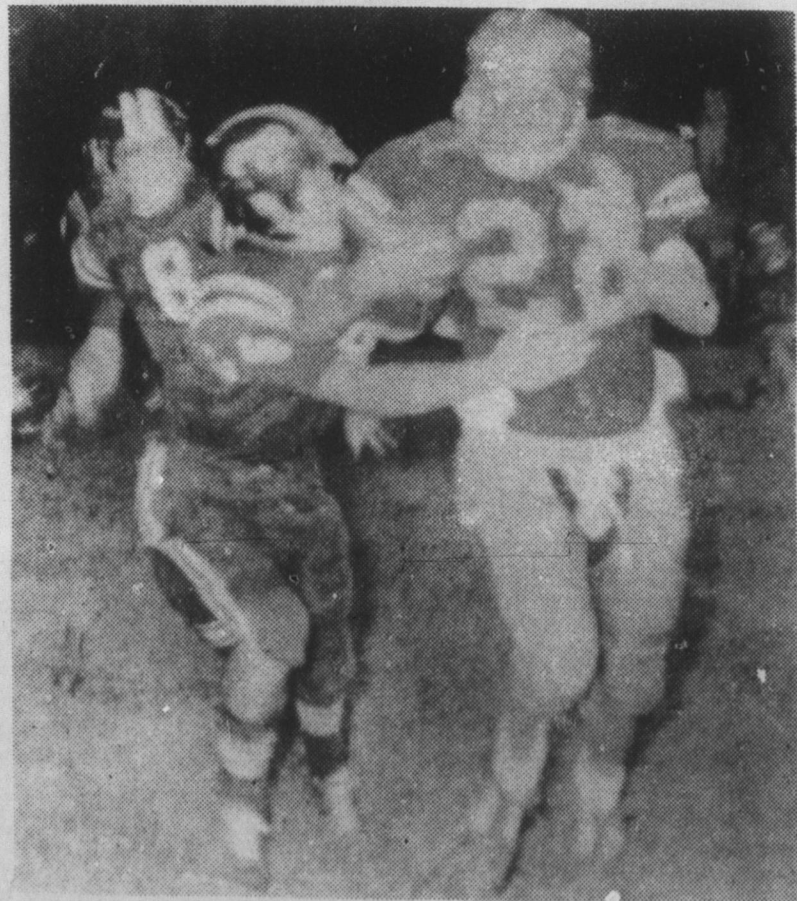
A few of the homecoming game spectators stand in a team play on a water-soaked field, some sheltered by umbrellas.



Although Cane River lost to Mars Hill in the homecoming game, the Rebels here a Rebel is being hauled down following a pass and got off some thrilling runs.



A small section of spectators sit in the cool night air to watch East Yancey defeat Bowman High School Friday night.



Number 22, an East Yancey back, just before he was pulled down following a long run against Bowman.



Ronnie Robinson of East Yancey Panthers lays his toe to the ball for an extra point Friday night. Robinson placed three between the uprights out of four tries.