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## Scene From Top O' The Hill

By: Jack Kelly  
ALAN S. BOYD — D. O. T.

About a hundred and fifteen or twenty years ago, a gentleman in New York City decided that the place was too crowded. Not only that, but he decided that the crowds did not move from place to place fast enough to suit him. Now, most people, having reached those obvious decisions, would have said "To Heck with it" and either forgotten or ignored both situations. As a matter of fact, most people did just that. Which was possibly one of the reasons the conditions continued to exist. But our Country produced great men, even a century ago — which might surprise some of our leading citizens of today, who think they invented "greatness." So, New York City produced a great man who refused to ignore the condition of the crowd and its lack of mobility. Not only did he refuse to ignore it, he decided to do something about it.

He invented the horse-car, and named it the "John Stephenson, and named it the "John Mason." Now this was a great invention and a terrific stride forward in mass transportation. It may appear as comical, in retrospect, but, in its day, it was literally the "hottest" thing on wheels.

Two dreadfully important things stemmed from this invention, important, that is, to me personally. As a kid, I have heard my Pappy tell tales of the numerous ways in which or by which his Daddy almost made a fortune. One of them was his invention, which never really got moving, and, for sure, never reaped any financial success. This particular invention had to do with moving New York's crowded populace about the City, just as did "Hoss-Car Harry's" invention. It appears, according to my Pappy, that his father had coined the nickname "Hoss-Car Harry" as a derisive term, which, if it caught-on, would send Mr. Stephenson and his invention down the drain, and, as a result, my Pappy's pappy would take over the newly invented traction system with his own invention, for moving the crowds about the great City of New York. Also, his name, Daniel Jeremiah Kelly, would be emblazoned across the skies as, not only a great inventor who served and saved suffering citizens, but, at least as important, the Kelly would become one of them there "millionaires."

Alas, the Fates did not decree success for Grand-Pappy's

invention, which, in many ways was the equal of old "Hoss-Car Harry's" and, if Grandpa's story was to be believed, vastly superior in most ways. The Kelly invention would transport eight more persons than could the one invented by the enemy. And "enemy" is the correct word, since anyone who disagrees with an Irishman on anything, automatically becomes an enemy. Now, since Grandpa, at that time was newly retired as a Captain in the British Merchant Marine and had decided to make America even greater by moving there to become a citizen, he held very strong views against any "native" who had the gall to oppose him in anything.

The original Kelly, fresh from the sailing vessels, bethought himself of a splendid invention. He would make a cart of extremely large proportions, and in the cart he would transport crowds from one place to another so they could be crowded in a different spot. (Pure Irish logic.) The big point to figure out was the means by which his great cart full of people could be moved. Obviously, such a contrivance could be pulled by a team or two horses. But where was there any imagination in such a contraption? Also, nags had to be fed — a not inexpensive point to be reckoned with, when starting a commercial enterprise to become a tycoon. Grandpa solved his problem simply.

Put a sail on the bloody contraption and your upkeep was free as the air, to coin a phrase. The Kelly "machine" made its appearance on the City streets and was wafted creakily down 5th Avenue. Everything went fine until it reached 14th Street, or maybe it was 8th. Anyway, a horse-drawn cart, overfilled with people, one of "Hoss-Car Harry's" vehicles, (wouldn't you know) came across the intersection, with absolute disregard for the Rules of the Road, which every seafaring man knows gives the right of way to a "sail" and Grandpa "luffed" but the idiot hosses persisted and collided with the Kelly-machine. The police came. The Refuse Department hauled away the debris — the remains of Grandpa's splendid invention. Thus did the horse-car take an unfair advantage, and survive.

Grandpa always claimed that "they" took advantage of him because he was an emigrant. Possibly they did. Regardless of the reasons for his lack of success, I find



## RANGER RAMBLIN'S

By: Helton Carmichael

You may be a pretty smart outdoorsman, but did you ever stalk a wild animal until you got close enough to see what it was doing? Brother, that's a trick that takes patience and skill.

Now in stalking animals, there is no use looking for moose in Tennessee, coyotes in Georgia or prairie dogs in North Carolina. You just won't see any. The best first step is to find out which animals are found in your locality, read up about them and get to know some of their habits. Then, when you are hiking, you will know where and when and how to look for them. A very good place to see animals in their native habitat is in your National Forests.

It's mostly a matter of keeping your eyes open. Look for signs all around you for tracks, burrows or dens, runways, feeding places, spots where the animals come down to the water to drink. When you have discovered their haunts, you can hide nearby — best at dusk or in the early morning — and you'll have a good chance to see the animals.

Start out stalking some of the easy ones. Take the chipmunk for instance. Some time on a hike when you pass a stone pile or an old log, you may glimpse a little animal with a long slender brown body with black stripes on its back. Get close and stand perfectly still. As soon as the chipmunk gets used to you, he will sit up on his hind legs, stare at you, then go about filling his cheek pouches with food stuff.

Find a group of oak or hickory trees and chances are you will find the grey squirrel.

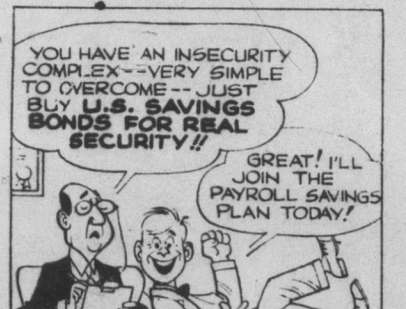
myself today, not the grandson of a millionaire. Not the Secretary of Transportation, the new Department formed by LBJ. Instead, I find myself working for the grandson of old "Hoss-Car Harry", because the new Secretary is Alan S. Boyd, of the horse-car descent.

Mr. Boyd probably has no knowledge about the fact that if his Grandpa had observed the Rules of the Road — he might be working for me.

If you see one "freeze" and kiss the back of your hand with a squeaky smack. A curious squirrel may come up so close to you that you can almost touch it.

In an open field you may think that a stone is suddenly moving and turning on end. The "stone" is a woodchuck or groundhog getting up on its hind feet for a look around. You disturb it and it scampers off and pours itself into its hole with amazing speed. Now is your chance. Move to within a few feet of the hole. Flatten yourself on the ground. A few minutes later a head peers up cautiously, then the whole, chunky body comes out.

There are some of the small animals which are relatively easy to stalk with a little practice. After you become good at stalking you may want to try your luck on the more difficult animals such as the fox or the deer. Good luck on your hunt.



## CROSSWORD

Answer

- ACROSS**
- Before (naut.)
  - Slight tastes
  - Part of hi-fi set
  - Join
  - Change
  - Deceive
  - Weight (Dan.)
  - Come out into view
  - Jewish month
  - Three-handed card game
  - Restaurant employee
  - Metal
  - Acclaim
  - Goddess of peace
  - The firmament
  - Deprive of courage
  - Female horse
  - Boy's nickname
  - Rock layers
  - Hi (var.)
  - Mohammedan nymph
  - Years
  - Companion to video
  - Greek weights
  - ager
  - Ruined one (slang)
- DOWN**
- Luzon native
  - Football player
  - Aware of (slang)
  - Bamboo-like grass
  - Blunder
  - The Nautilus, for one
  - A creek
  - Bridge support
  - line, as at a dance
  - Before
  - Piece out
  - One-spot cards
  - Position
  - Cunning
  - Exclamation
  - Thrice (mus.)
  - Cajole
  - Require
  - Music note
  - FDR's Blue Eagle
  - An-toinette
  - Shinto temple
  - Race track tipster
  - Impolite
  - Wandering workman
  - Soon
  - Record of ship's voyage
  - Knight's title

