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Scene From Top O' The Hill

By: Jack Kelly

My dog Hobo is as happy as any of you that the Playhouse Season and the Crafts Fair are over. Poor Hobo has not been able to get in his two-cents-worth about politics for several weeks and he feels real bad about it. He claims people can talk about plays in non-election years but that this year, what with the Radicals opposing the Democrats instead of just giving up, he feels it is a great waste of conversation to talk about anything other than politics.

"It's a shame," he told me, "that Rocky didn't get the nomination from the Radicals. He might have made the election interesting." When I asked him about Nixon, he jumped into the hammock and put his burr and tick infested paw against my chest to hold me down while he let me have it. "Nixon!" he barked. "Why he would have to have a bone tied to him to make a dog notice him." He breathed deep, then burped at me. "Do you know what I think Nixon is?" I shook my head. "Nixon is Humphrey's secret weapon!" Before I could enquire what he meant, he continued. "Except for Nixon and his brilliantly stupid choice of a running mate, the Democratic Convention might well have been a Ball! Do you realize that?" He flicked his tail across my face so I couldn't answer him. "Yessir," he said. "A real Ball! We might have had a half dozen ballots before someone got it—but now — looks like old 3-H in one. Anybody could beat Nixon and What's-his-name — that's why the Party Professionals will grab 3-H."

I asked him about the choice for the Vice President. "Well, naturally, old Hump would like the best — but he won't get it," he said.

"Who would that be?" I asked

"You kidding me?" Hobo frowned and looked like he might take a snip out of my nose so I quick assured him I was not. "Okay," he said. "The best would be Teddie Kennedy but Teddie is having no part of it — barring accidents and Johnson." When I didn't comment, he continued. "Since there are only 3.2 millions of Greeks, Serbians, Syrians, Albanians, and people like that in the whole Country, old Hubert can let them go and vote for Nixon and his running mate, What's-his-name, the Greek Governor of Maryland. Then, if Nixon votes Barry Goldwater carried he will only get beaten by about ten million or maybe fifteen million votes. For certain sure, Nixon won't carry nearly as many votes as he carried against Jack Kennedy. A funny thing," he continued, "in that election of and one-third mill-

ion people voted and four years later, only 2 million more people voted but the Democrats carried the Electoral College 486 to 52. As a matter of fact, only two Republicans ever proved less of a "draw" than Goldwater — Landon and Taft."

"What kind of a "draw" will Nixon prove this time," I queried.

"He won't draw flies," declared Hobo. "That's peculiar when you figure that, as a loser, he drew more votes than Ike did on his first election and, as a matter of fact, only Ike, on his second try, and Kennedy and Johnson are the only three men in History who outdrew him at the polls. As a matter of fact, Nixon carried one-twelfth of all republican votes ever cast!" I butted in. "That's an interesting set of figures probably but you still haven't told me who will run with Humphrey."

"He'll run with whomever he wants to," insisted Hobo.

"And that will be —" I prodded.

"It might just be Gene McCarthy — how does that hit you?" The Constitution forbids two men from the same State on the ticket," I said.

Hobo looked at me before he patted my head. "Boy, are you stupid?" He didn't wait for my denial. "The Constitution does not mention any such thing. If you listen close, I will explain the Electoral College System to you. "Ready?" he asked.

"Ready," I answered.

"Okay," said Hobo. "Here goes. The Electoral College is composed of Electors from each State who get elected when the people think they are voting for the President. Then, on the first Monday after the second Wednesday in December, after the election, the elected Electors meet at a designated City in their State and vote — generally for their Party's Candidate — but the Constitution does not require them to do so. The Constitution merely requires that one of the persons voted for (President & Vice President) shall not be an inhabitant of the Elector's State. That is all there is to it and there is nothing about not allowing two men from the same State run for the two Offices."

I thanked him for his information and dozed off to sleep before Blanche could call me to do a little yard-work.

Never leave a key in an obvious place — like under the doormat or in the mail box.

Remove ignition keys when leaving your car — even if for a few minutes. When parking for awhile, put valuables in the trunk and lock the car with windows rolled all the way up.

Miss Boone Has Picture Taken With TV Star



Pamela Boone, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gary Boone of Charlotte, and granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Boone of Burnsville, pictured with "Israel", who plays Daniel's son in the Daniel Boone TV series. The picture was made while Pamela, eighth generation from the original Daniel, visited Pioneer Land in Cherokee, N. C., this summer.



Jacks Creek Women Making 'Tear Drop' Dolls At Community Center

Army Adopts Kitten And Puppy

U. S. ARMY, VIETNAM — The 1st Air Cavalry Division soldiers had called in artillery and air strikes on the complex of North Vietnamese bunkers and any enemy soldiers that might still be hiding in them.

"Nothing could live through that," remarked Specialist Four Bruce Schaffer, 19, of Oregon City, Oregon, as Company C 2nd Battalion, 5th Cavalry, began its sweep of the remains.

But, as the men moved through the rubble they were in for a surprise. Something did survive the barrage. It was a kitten, only a few weeks old and "skinny as a rail," as Schaffer, forward observer for the company, described it.

The men adopted the kitten and, along with it, a small puppy that joined up a short time later. "Shortround," as they named the puppy, and "Alpha," the kitten, became the official mascots of the company. Wearing genuine Army tags with their names and serial numbers on them, the pair have flown on numerous helicopter combat assaults, riding comfortably in someone's pocket or beneath his shirt.

"They don't like to be separated," explained Lieutenant Paul Hirsh, 21, of Greensboro, North Carolina.

When it comes to chow, both animals are doing well. "Shortround" eats C-rations while Alpha's diet consists mainly of canned fish the guys get in the mail from home," Lt. Hirsh explained.

When the company moves out by foot the two of them can be seen bouncing up and down on a shoulder or peaking out of a pocket in an attempt not to miss anything.

Doll Making At Jacks Creek Center Interesting

By: Shirley Anne McAllister I. P. D. (W.A.M.Y.)

Community Centers continue to grow, with new ideas and enthusiasm.

An attraction of interest at Jacks Creek Center is doll making. Lois McKinney, who has received much recognition for her "tear drop" doll, is teaching the skill to 15 women. It is hoped that when the class is over many women will put their training into a productive system — a system which will tear them away from the every day routine of washing, ironing and cooking, and will bring in extra income for school clothes, food, or any item they have needed for a long time.

Many people need a trade or a skill. These women are learning one. Would you be interested in learning one also? If so, call 682-2610 and find out what classes are available through W.A.M.Y. and the technical institutes.

1968. The 60th Anniversary of the U. S. Army Reserve.