

IF WE DON'T HAVE IT YOU DON'T NEED IT. BURNSVILLE ARMY STORE

WE ARE HAVING A
CLOSING OUT SALE

OF OUR FABRIC DEPT.
SAVE 33 1/3% 60%

ALL TYPES OF FALL FABRICS

USUALLY TO 1³⁹ YD. NOW **54¢**

USUALLY TO 1⁵⁹ YD. NOW **94¢**

USUALLY TO 1⁷⁹ YD. NOW **1⁰⁶**

USUALLY TO 2⁵⁹ YD. NOW **1⁶⁰**

USUALLY TO 3²⁹ YD. NOW **2⁰⁰**

USUALLY TO 5⁰⁰ YD. NOW **2⁴⁰**

Before They're Gone!

GRAB ONE OF THESE BARGAINS

ALL PATTERNS REDUCED 25%

ALL SEWING NOTIONS REDUCED 33 1/3%

**TUESDAY OCTOBER 31st.
IS THE LAST DAY FOR SALE**

FABRIC CUTTER- FABRIC TABLES-PATTERN CASES

CHECK OUR FULLY STOCKED LADIES DEPT. NATIONALLY FAMOUS BRANDS AT DISCOUNT PRICES

PANT SUITS **8⁹⁵**
BODY SUITS **3⁹⁵ UP**
BLOUSES **2⁰⁰**
SWEATERS **6⁹⁹**

BRAS **1²⁵ TO 3⁰⁰**
PANTIES **3 FOR 1⁰⁰**
PANTY HOSE **2 FOR 1⁰⁰**

THE LARGEST SELECTION OF LADIES JEANS - SLACKS 2⁹⁹ UP

WE STOCK THE COMPLETE LINE OF J.P. STEVENS
SPIRIT PANTY HOSE 1²⁵ UP

LADIES BEDROOM SHOES **1⁰⁰ AND 2⁰⁰**

FLANNEL GOWNS **2⁹⁹**

100% ACRYLIC KNITS SHRINKS & VESTS **4⁰⁰**

HAND BAGS **2⁰⁰ UP**

COATS & JACKETS **5⁹⁹**

REMEMBER NOBODY BUT NOBODY UNDERSELLS BURNSVILLE ARMY STORE

Burnsville Plaza

OPEN: Monday - Saturday 9-9p.m. Sunday 1-6 p.m.

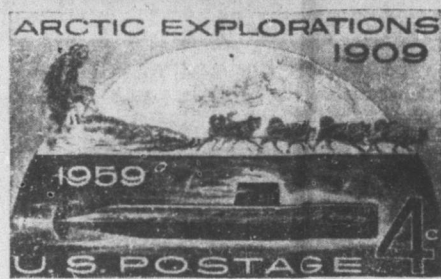


TV Films Country Store

Last Thursday a television crew from Channel 3, WBTW in Charlotte filmed a segment for "Carolina Camera" of the Country Store in Burnsville. Bill Ballard, producer of the show, said that the segment will appear on WBTW between 6:00 and 7:00 p.m. Wednesday, November 1.

Stamp Corner

By George Cheren



A Date To Remember--April 6, 1909--

The Arctic Circle was first crossed in 325 B.C. From that time until early in the 20th Century, men sought to explore the polar regions, with their goals set on reaching the pole itself. Many lives were lost in icy waters and frozen wastes. Many ships were caught, crushed and sunk in sudden storms and fast freezing icepacks. By the turn of the century, the successes had been few, but the more expertly planned and organized expeditions came steadily closer to the goal of reaching the poles.

The honors of failure and the courage of the rescue parties had caught the imagination of the world. The race to the poles was on--South as well as North. Who would be the FIRST? Arctic fever gripped men and nations as "Moon" fever gripped the present generation.

Racing to the North were a few able men; Norway's Nansen, who let his ship drift across the frozen Arctic sea; Amundsen, who discovered the Northwest Passage.

For 20 years Commander Robert E. Peary had dreamed of being the first to the North Pole. He felt it was his destiny to achieve this goal. In 1906, in his sixth effort, he came within 170 miles of the Pole. In 1909, at age 53, he prepared for what he considered to be his last effort. Capable men, including tried and faithful Eskimos, would accompany him. He had discovered how to determine his exact position in the tricky areas of magnetic and true poles. Sleds were designed to be easily repaired; food would be carried in plentiful amounts; equipment would be only that which could withstand the bitter cold and hard usages. Dogs would be properly trained and cared for.

Most significant was the platoon system that Peary used. The first team would find the best trail, build igloos, cache food and supplies and then return. Another team would follow and advance farther. This would continue until finally Peary and a small, more rested assault group would make the final advance to the Pole itself. In July 1908, the Expedition left New York on the "Roosevelt." Peary was sure of his success. By no means was the going easy, but it proceeded regularly and as planned. By April 1, advance was within 133 miles of the goal. The Commander, Matt Henson, and three Eskimos set a stiff quota of 25 miles a day. Finally, on April 6, 1909, at about 10 a.m., "The goal at last. The prize of three centuries. My dream and goal for 20 years. Mine at last!" he later wrote. Peary raised his flags over the North Pole--The Stars and Stripes made by his wife; that of his fraternity, T.K.E.; and those of the D.A.R., the Navy League and the Red Cross. He had conquered where others had failed.

As a final seal of approval, the U.S. Post Office, after the atomic submarine "Nautilus" crossed the Pole from below the ice, issued a stamp to commemorate both events. First sales were made at Cresson, Pennsylvania, Peary's home, on April 6, 1959.

THE YANCEY JOURNAL Burnsville, N.C.

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Thursday, October 26, 1972
Number 30



Hinds
TEMPERATURE
OF THE WEEK
UPPER PORCH
COUNTRY STORE
Hi - 75°
Lo - 24°

Armed Forces Report



Army Private Danny S. Young, 19, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Young of Route 5, Burnsville, recently completed eight weeks of basic training at Ft. Jackson, South Carolina.

Also completing basic training at this time was Army Private Billy J. Bartlett, 20, son of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Bartlett, Route 2, Burnsville.

Both men received instructions in Drill and Ceremonies, Weapons, Map Reading, Combat Tactics, Military Courtesy, Military Justice, First Aid and Army History and Traditions. They received training with Company A, 4th Battalion, 1st Brigade.

Private Bartlett is a 1970 graduate of East Yancey High School. Pvt. Young is a 1971 graduate of East Yancey High School.

Any young man between the ages of 16 and 21 who is interested in becoming a Naval Academy Midshipman should contact Lieutenant Commander John Foster, Blue and Gold Officer for the Western North Carolina area, at the Asheville Naval Reserve Center (253-4441) for information on the types of Academy nominations available and for answers to questions about the Naval Academy.

Navy Petty Officer Third Class Lewis J. Woody, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emerson J. Woody of Route 6, Burnsville, N.C. is in the Mediterranean aboard the submarine tender USS Fulton, homeported in New London, Connecticut.

Marine Cpl. Richard J. Southcott Jr., husband of Mrs. Claudia M. Southcott of Cherry Point, N.C., was promoted to his present rank while serving at the Marine Corps Air Station, Cherry Point, N.C.

Army Private Billy J. Bartlett, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Bartlett of Route 2, Burnsville, recently was assigned to the 65th Air Defense Artillery at Key West, Florida.

This Unit, a part of the Army Air Defense Command, helps provide protection against Aerial attack for major U.S. centers of population and industry.

Pvt. Bartlett is serving as a Hawk Missile Crewman with Battery B of the Artillery's 1st Battalion. He entered the Army in June 1972 and completed his Basic Training at Ft. Jackson, S.C.

The 20-year-old soldier is a 1970 graduate of East Yancey High School.

Marine First Lieutenant Donald J. Krafnick, husband of the former Miss Julia Ballou of Burnsville, N.C., graduated from the Marine Corps Officers Motor Transport Course at the Marine Corps Base, Camp Lejeune, N.C.

He is a 1966 graduate of D. J. O'Connell High School, Arlington, Va. and is a 1970 graduate of Belmont Abbey College in Belmont, N.C.

Defect May Be Hereditary

We are becoming more aware of contagious diseases and how to control them, but did you know that over 1,000 disorders of man are inherited from one's parents or grandparents? Every person has a pair of chromosomes, one member from his mother, and one from his father. Each of us in turn transmits one chromosome to create a pair of chromosomes in our child. If an extra chromosome is transmitted, or if it breaks or fails to be transmitted, a so-called genetic defect is likely to result. Genes are hereditary units that make up the chromosome.

Almost every person carries some chromosome abnormalities, but when chance pairs up an abnormal chromosome from the father with an abnormal one from the mother, then the child may be born malformed or with a disease. All parents have a 2% risk of bringing a defective child into the world, and if they do, there is usually no basis for personal guilt. It was a matter of chance. The loss of a planned-for baby thru miscarriage--often felt as a tragedy--may be nature's way of weeding out defective infants, and we should not, therefore, feel too unhappy about this process.

There are, nevertheless, steps that can be taken to keep genetic diseases at a minimum. For instance, if first cousins or related persons marry, the probability of the man and the woman possessing the same chromosome abnormalities is greater than with totally unrelated couples. Their offspring bear a heavier risk of being mentally retarded, diseased or deformed.

If a couple have one defective child, there may be a genetic reason why they should be careful about having another child. On the other hand, the abnormality may have nothing to do with inheritance.

To help parents with genetic problems, the state of North Carolina offers a unique and important service called Genetic Counseling, based on careful diagnosis of genes and chromosomes.

If you have reason to question whether your baby will be handicapped by an inherited disease, it is important to know that many genetic abnormalities can be avoided. It would be wise to talk to your doctor about what you can do. Or for more information, call the Health Department at 682-2127.



BY JIM DEAN

On television, this salty looking guy in a green neck shirt and a wool toboggan steps off the wet deck of some shrimp boat and heads for the nearest beer joint where he spends the evening "grabbing for all the gusto he can get."

Never mind that the guy in this advertisement is probably some jerk from the midwest who thinks all shrimp come out of the ocean fried. Never mind that the shrimp boat is paper mache. That's show biz.

What matters is the sentiment. "You only go around once," says the man, and that's a fact. Nobody gets a second shot at life. No matter who you are--big wheel or little wheel--you get one revolution.

So what's this got to do with hunting or fishing, you say? As I see it, it has a lot to do with hunting and fishing.

Let me tell you a story. A few years back, I went to a senior citizens meeting. This is no criticism of such groups, but there were a lot of older men there, and many of them were bored out of their gourds. These were relatively healthy men, able to get around well, but they spent their days in the quietest desperation I've ever seen.

I could almost read their thoughts. "If I play one more lousy game of checkers, I'll go bananas."

Another story. A very busy man I once knew spent all his life on the go. He buried himself in his business, and made a little money and did well by his family. His work was his life. I asked him what he planned to do when he retired. "I dunno," he answered. "I'll buy me a fishing pole and go fishing."

You know the end of the story. When he retired, it was like snatching a rug out from under his feet. He moped around for a year or so, growing increasingly despondent, then he died--probably out of boredom.

One more story. Another acquaintance was fond of telling me that he would really like to hunt and fish, but he never had time. Too busy. "I'll get around to it after I retire," he said. "I haven't got time to play now." He never got around to it. In fact he never retired. He died of a heart attack before he reached middle age.

The point of all this should be fairly obvious. People who put off their pleasure will find their lives awash when--and if--they retire. If they have not learned how to enjoy life's simple pleasures by retirement age, they are unlikely to learn them. Some do, but most do not.

It is remarkably easy, during the earning years, to put more important things ahead of "play." There are always things that need to be done, and fishing and hunting trips can be postponed. By gold watch and sad speech time, it's usually too late.

The fallacy is that, in many cases, there aren't many things more important than recreation. As one of my friends is fond of saying, "play is serious business." He's right.

I look at the bored faces of the checker players, and I think of my grandfather. He worked as hard--and probably harder--than most people ever work during his life. But he always found time to go fishing or hunting. Not only that, but he cultivated a variety of other hobbies and interests throughout his younger years. He didn't put off the "enjoyment" of life until retirement.

When he finally did retire at 65, it was no more traumatic than a missed meal. He had plenty of things to do because he had enjoyed doing them all his life, and if anything, he was busier after he retired than he was while he was drawing a paycheck.

I remember one day when he was in his eighties, somebody asked him why he didn't join a senior citizen's club. "What," he cried, "and sit around over there with all those old men!"

Think about it. What are you doing this weekend that couldn't be better replaced by a fishing trip? After all, the only appointment you are absolutely required to meet is the one with the grim reaper.