

Two piece suit is ready for travel and anything on your agenda. Spring, Summer or what have you requires clothes that you can take for there or wear here. The design of the polyester is really thrilling to see, feel and own.

Blue, Beige

Pepto-

Sizes: 10-20 121/2-221/2

RAINING PARTIES TO SEE

TEGRIN

SHAMPOO

TUBE

EFFERDENT

TABLETS

96's

extra strength

efferdent

BRONKAID

30 Tablets

Reg. \$1.75

DRUG STORE

2 Oz.

Reg.

\$1.59

Lisa Shoppe

Banks Family Square Shopping Center

PEPTO-

BISMOL

16 Oz.

\$1 39

36's

Foil

Reg. \$1.25

Alka-

Seltzer

STRIDEX

Reg. \$1.10

STAYS FRESH IN FOIL!

Reg. \$1.98



'And The Rains Came'

The rains came! On Thursday, April 4, a weather front which had caused some showers on Wednesday intensified Wednesday night into a heavy thunderstorm. Wind blew down service lines and lightning played havoc with electric power, and on Thursday, the swollen waters

In Arabia, arrow-shaped amu-

lets of agate are worn for the

TEGRIN

of streams and rivers overflowed their banks and caused flood damage throughout the county. Especially hard hit were some county roads which sustained washouts and erosion of the shoulders. Shown above, the flooding waters of Prices Creek swirl over fields after Thursday's storm.

Library Lists New

New books added to shelves of the public libraries of Avery, Mitchell and Yancey Counties include the following:

The Habsburg Curse, by Hans Holzer. Can a nine- hundred year-old curse affect not only the life and fortune of the person against whom it is directed, but also his descendants, his country and in essence-- the pattern of today's world? Holzer says yes--do you?

Sweet Dreams, by Michael Frayn. Relax and let Frayn-Baker be your guide to a world wildly conceived yet devasta tingly recognizable--splendid, human, silly, and where everyone will laugh at your jokes and your dress is always perfect

Your Mind Can Stop The Common Cold, by Lucy Freeman. How to live without psychoanalysis and without colds If you're depressed, use the healing power of tears. Many

Roast Beef Aujus

Hot Cross Buns

Open: 7 Days

Baked Virginia Ham

Baked Pork Chops and

psychosomatic research studies are made available to the lay public for the first time.

I Gathered The Bright Days, by Lee Lane with Suzzane Gleaves. This is the true ac count of Lee Lane's 27 year marriage abruptly ended by her husband's death in open heart surgery, the very operation he himself, one of the most brilliant surgeons in the country, had worked to perfect.

The Coming Dark Age, by Roberto Vacca. What will happen when modern technology breaks down? Vacca, who is a computer wizard and systems ex- is told with dignity, intelli pert, says it will be between 1985 and 1994 and will begin in the U.S. and Japan.

Hazard, by Gerald A. Browns. The background is the Middle East tensions. Hazard is the story of a free-lance intelli gence agent whose personal vendetta against his brother's killers carries him to the nerve

Dressing

Choice of Two Vegetables

Candied Yams

Baked Potatoes

Mashed Potatoes

Sweet Corn

Asparragus

Lima Beans

Cole Slaw

8-3 Sunday

Fish Fry Friday and Sat.

-9 Mon. - Sat.

Green Beans

center of something global and

Childhood Illness: A Com inon Sense Approach, by Jack G. Shiller, M. D. This book deals exclusively with the sick child, from infancy to adoles cence. The author's entertaining, non-technical style and numerous clear illustrations make the information accessible to any reader.

As We Are Now, by May Sarton. This short swift novel deals with an old woman trying to keep alive in a nursing home in a remote country place. It gence and wit.

From The Land And Ba by Curtis K. Stadtfeld. What life was like on a family farm and how technology changed it. What was life really like. Those of us living in the city who want to go back to the simple life need this realistic look at the difficulties to face too.

Folk-Ways and Folk-Speech

of SOUTHERN APPALACHIA with Rogers Whitener

Send your suggestions for educar material to Rogers Whitener, Box 376, Beone, N. C. 28607

From time to time readers have sent in information about the making of homemade soap. Letters also reveal the swapping of soapmaking recipes with neighbors and friends, an indication that a number of varieties are being produced, vary ing from the elementary clothes-washing variety to perfumed facial soap.

Roy L. Sturgill of Bristol, Va. recently reminded me of a vital piece of equipment in the pioneer days of soapmaking -- the ash hopper. The following excerpt from his letter reveals the nature of its operation.

"Dear Mr. Whitener: As I read your column each time it is carried in the local paper, I am reminded more and more of the many customs and items of the olden days that have vanished from the American scene. One item which I am sure the majority of people today never saw, or perhaps never heard of, is the ash hopper. Before, and until after the turn of the century every family had an ash hopper. In those days there was no lye available and the hopper was a means of producing this vital product, which was necessary for washing clothes, making soap and other scouring and cleaning chores.

It was also used in the making of hominy. "The ash hopper was made

by building a top box in a "V" shape with sides about two feet wide and three feet long; both ends were closed and a small crack was left in the bottom. The bottom box was a few inches longer, and about twelve to eighteen inches wide and about the same depth. The entire contraption was made of rough lumber, or if lumber was not available small logs were split and the smooth sides turned in, puncheon style. course the bottom box was sealed to prevent leaking with what ever was at hand. Pine pitch was usually used for this purpose. It was held together by

nails or tough wooden pegs. "The ashes were saved from the stoves and fireplaces (hard wood ashes were the best; for this purpose) to be placed in the top box. From here on the rain and snow falling on and seeping through the ashes would eventually fall into the bottom box in drops. This would be lye water, ready to be used by the woman of the house. In dry times water was carried and poured in the ash hopper, this was called "primin' the hopper."

posts (preferably locust) crossed

in the middle and fastened se-

curely to the boxes with either

"Soap was made at least once a year by all families. This was done by gathering all the meat scraps that were not edible, and placing them in a large iron pot into which a lot of lye water had been poured. I don't remember how much, but a fire was built under the pot, and the mixture was boil-

THE YANCEY JOURNAL

Box 667

Burnsville, N.C. 28714

Patsy Randolph - Manager

Twin Cities Publishing Co.

2nd Class Postage Paid

Thursday, April 11, 1974

Number 15

Subscription Rates By Mail:

In Yancey County

One Year \$4.16

Six Months \$3.12

Out of County or State

One Year \$6.00

Six Months \$5.00

At Burnsville, N.C.

Published Every Thursday

Ed Yuziuk-Publisher

Carolyn Yuziuk-Editor

ed hard until all the meat scraps were eaten up. The fire was then pulled from beneath the pot and the contents left to cool, usually over night. All that was left to do was cut the soap in bars. Bear in mind the soap always came out yellow. I don't think this product was ever recommended for shaving or mi-lady's bath, but it did the job for which it was intended.
"To make hominy, the corn

was selected carefully to see that there were no bad grains (either white or yellow corn could be used). It, too, was placed in the large iron pot with a given amount of lye water; here again I don't know the quantity used, but it was boiled until the husks were removed from the grains of corn. This process caused the grains to swell, bursting the husks which made them easy to remove. The hominy was then taken from the fire and rinsed in a great number of cold water baths in order to remove all traces of the lye water, and any husks that remained. It was then stored for future table use. As a small boy I remember seeing my grandmother making hominy, and basically, to the best of my recollection this is near the formula she used. However, I am not an authority on making hominy."

Another letter from Mr. William J. Rowe, of 3630 N.W. Whitehave, Washington, D. C., was passed along by Mr. Edwin Dougherty, who recently re tired from the Department of History at Appalachian State University.

Mr. Williams recalls pleasant memories as a school teacher fifty years ago in Boone and a productive association with two pioneer educators in Southern Appalachia, the brothers D.B. and B.B. Dougherty. founders of what is now Appa lachian State. He is in search of the words to two songs sung in the Boone "graded school" of which he was principal. A portion of his letter follows.

"There were two special songs in that school which we loved and would sing frequently. One was--if I have the title correct--Twenty Froggies Went to School. The other was and is Oh, The Hills, The Beautiful Hills, How I Love Those North Carolina Hills.

"I hope to resume work on the second half of my memories soon. These will be some highlights in discussion as we lived our life in Boone."

Readers who can supply the words to these songs might consider sending them directly to Mr. Rowe at the above address or dropping them off to me for indirect delivery. I was pleased this week to

receive a copy of Highland Heritage, an Appalachian Oral History Project of Emory and Henry College. It contains articles on the evolution of Bluegrass Music, an interview with a pioneer in the soft drink bottling industry, the story of the Southwest Virginia Growers' Coop, and memories of early school days at Martha Washington College. Director of the project was Dr. George J. Stevenson and I suspect copies of Highland Heritage can be obtained through him at Emory and Henry College, Emory, Virginia.

Also happy to find Homespun (number 3) in my mail. Hope to swipe an item or so from this interesting Davidson County student magazine.

Hope you readers will not wait for specific invitations to send material to this column. I'm always pleased to get information about games, supersti tions, remedies, customs, songs -- anything about the past of Appalachia.

All letters should be addressed to: Rogers Whitener, Folk-Ways and Folk-Speech, Box 376, University Station, Boone, North Carolina 28608.



