## ARVIL COOK CLEANING SERVICE PHONE 389-6654 or 389-8457 CARPET CLEANING

Your Rugs and Carpets

Shampooed - Not Washed

very

specially

PRICED

Linoleum & Carpet Installation

SO YOU MAY KEEP YOUR

CARPET LOOKING LIKE NEWIII

Satisfaction Guaranteed

## **USMC Offers Training In Law Enforcement**

Leatherneck recruiting officials in North Carolina have announced, an expansion of YOU PAID A GOOD PRICE FOR YOUR CARPETS their Ground Guarantee LET US HELP YOU KEEP THEM LIKE NEW Enlistment Program to include job specialities dealing with prison security and law enforcement. **Right in Your Home or Business Establishment** 

The five job specialties, newly added to the enlistment program, include training for such duties as: Investigation of prison disturbances and escapes: Furnishing of recommendations for clemency, restoration to duty.

other disposition of 10 prisoners; Traffic Control; and and Accident Crime Investigation.

According to Major Owen B. Renfro, Officer in Charge of Marine Recruiting in the Tar Heel State, the Ground Guarantee Enlistment Program allows a qualified young man to choose from four occupational categories before

enlistment. "Winthin these categories is a multitude of individual jobspecialties to which a Marine

"SUPER-RIGHT" QUALITY HEAVY CORN-FED BEEF

can be assigned and trained," the recruiting officer explained. Presently, Marine

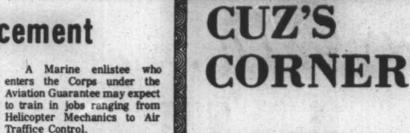
"SUPER-RIGHT" QUALITY MEATS

Recruiters are authorized to guarantee a qualified applicant training in one of these four Traffice Control. categories; Combat and Combat Arms, Administrative Marine recruiter for this area, Specialties, Electronics and is at the Courthouse in Murphy **Communications and Technical** on Tuesdays from 10 a.m. until 2 Specialties.

o.m., at the Courthouse in Additionally, there is a separate guarantee program Robbinsville on the first and third Thursdays of the months, for those young men who same hours; and is in Andrews achieve prerequisite test scores at the Town Hall each Tuesday and wish to work in the Aviation from 2 until 3:30 p.m. field

A

Sgt. Danny McLeod, the



If you are tender hearted ase do not read this column. mean, don't read it this week. Walt until next week. Why? Cause this is a sad one. It is so sad I can hardly write it. If you find any errors in it they will have been caused by my tears falling on the paper and blurring it so the folks that are trying to set it up for the papers

can't tell how it is supposed to read. Now I haven't been able to figure out what causes the bobbles in the funny columns. Maybe they occur when they get tickled real good and tears come in their eyes and drip down on the copy. And I can just hear some of

you saying that all my columns are kinda sad. Rather, I think you are just tenderer hearted than the rest of the folks that read it and you probably cry a lot easier than most. On the other hand you might have meant that sarcastically and if you did - but I haven't time to heart.

dry-eyed funerals.

some of these kinda funerals, too, I'll bet. You know, where nobody does any crying a tall. These are the worst kind to go to. And if I had my way about it I never would attend one of these. Would you? I had a lot rather go to them where everybody cries and hollers and

I never will forget going to one of these dry-eyed ones one time. It was just the worst one I was ever at. The fellow that was dead was an ole reprobate. an ole ne'er-do-well, and a real genuine stinker. And everybody in the community said that if he ever did die, you see we all figured he was too mean to die, but he finally did anyhow - well, we all thought find six men to tote him to his

him to his hole, but only see that he was in one.

could be so busy as every one in the whole country seemed to be when word got out that ole Sefe had died. Finally they found a young preached who had not heard of old Sefe and he agreed

gonna do the preaching and there was a pretty good turn out after all. Even some of them "busy preachers" came to hear him. It amounted to a kind of Trial Sermon for this young

Bv Bagley Well, he got started off sorta nervously. He was anxious to make a good impression as he was new at this business and kinda looking around for him a Church. He said a real good prayer. He was pleading with the Lord about

comforting the hearts of the bereaved. He prayed this matter over a right smart longer than it took anybody to get over their bereavement. Then he led a song, "Nearer My God to Thee," but we all knew that this young preacher was confused about the direction ole Sefe was headed. After that song he looked the congregation over to see if anybody had started crying. Nobody had, so then he led "Shall We Gather at the River." Still no tears, so he

preached and preached. believe he must have thought that unless he could preach 'em to tears he wasn't doing no good a tall. And it looked like he meant to keep on until he got

My Aunt Lula realized this too, so she set in to weeping and wailing. And I might say right here that she was mighty good at it too. In fact, you just couldn't hardly have a funeral nowhere in the community without Aunt Lula. She was such a good weeper and wailer. Usually she could get everybody started. I guess you could say that she led the weeping and wailing like the song leader does the singing. Anyhow she was taking on so that this young preacher finally hushed and asked if someone wouldn't please go and comfort the "poor sister." Nobody made a move cause we all knew that she didn't give a "tinkers' about ole Sefe, and that she was just putting on. Finally Papa got up and came over to her and whispered in her ear loud enough for her to hear, as well as several others that were sitting in her vicinity. "Shut yore mouth." Then he patted her on the shoulder a time or two and went on back to his seat. Aunt Lula raised her head up, dabbed her eyes that were as dry as my pocket, blowed her nose, punched me in the side with her elbow, and took a song

book out of the rack. Then I had to hide my face, not because I was squalling, though. It took nearly all I could do to keep from laughing out loud at Papa

preacher must have realized that something was haywire minute or two and they took ole

