

Owen Grounds Rockets In Homecoming Victory

The Owen Warhorses pleased a standing room only homecoming crowd Friday night by capturing their sixth win of the season, 19-14, over the Reynolds Rockets in an Ivy Conference win.

The Warhorses scored one touchdown in each of the first three quarters and then contained a rally by Reynolds in the fourth quarter.

In the first period Donnie Haynes returned a punt to the Rocket's 19 yard line and crashed the remaining distance on the next play for a TD. The kick failed for the point after.

The Warhorses were unable to cross the goal line again until time had almost run out in the second quarter. Jed Osteen threw a 30 yard scoring aerial to Bill Hoffman to make the halftime score 12-0 in favor of Owen.

Mike Rice capped a 30 yard drive with a six yard run in the third quarter. Tommy Powlas added the PAT to end the Owen scoring.

Reynolds, who had never been able to penetrate the 25 yard line of Owen suddenly

came alive in the fourth quarter.

With 9:06 left in the final period Doug Alford smashed

Two Toots

By MILDRED PEARL FERRIS

Listening to the Owen High School Band always is a double pleasure for me. It also evokes fond recollections.

I was the only girl bugler many years ago in a New York fire, drum and bugle corps. Our stern, loving director made us tops. We were applauded as much for our snappy precision marching as for our fine form in music.

The Corps participated in all of the major parades as well as leading the Sunday School parade each year.

Three of us buglers, aged fourteen, were selected to play a special bugle call for President Warren G. Harding. Thrilled and awed, I got the bugle to my lips but didn't blow a note.

No one knew the difference except the boy on either side. Did they ever let me forget? Never!

for four yards and Jeff Burleson added the two point conversion on a fake kick. Then with 6:09 left in the contest Terry Hadaway intercepted a pass and ran it back for 50 yards for the second Reynolds TD in the period. The kick failed.

The Rockets drove to the Owen five yard line but were pushed back to the eight and lost the ball on downs to Owen as the game ended.

The Warhorses threatened twice in the fourth quarter but fumbles on the two and four-yard lines cost the TDs.

The team play at Owen was tremendous — there were no heroes, there were no grandstanders — each man did his job and helped his buddy. The statistics below show this. The spirit of the boys on the field conveys itself to those in the stands.

Times Carried	Yards	Avg.
Osteen 2	1	2
M. Rice 15	64	4.24
Haynes 13	102	7.9
T. Hensley 3	5	1.7
Vien 6	4	.66

Tackles	Asst.	Unass.
Petty	8	4
Hoffman	4	2
Haynes	4	1
Pattman	1	1
Allen	1	1

(kept Reynolds from scoring)

First downs	Owen	Reynolds
Rushing yardage	117	7
Passing yardage	112	147
Return yardage	59	4
72	50	
Passes	3-9-1	1-6-1
Punts	2-30-5	4-31
Fumbles lost	4	1
Yards penalized	45	132

District Governor Visits Rotary Club

Tuesday, October 14 was an important day for the Black Mountain-Swannanoa Rotary Club. Dr. Jesse P. Chapman, Jr., District Governor, was guest for the day.

Officers of the local club spent the morning going over past records and making plans for the future, as Dr. Henry jokingly said of Dr. Chapman, well known surgeon, "He made an exploratory operation and gave us some suggestions."

At the luncheon in the Travel-Eze Restaurant Reverend Webster Lytle gave the invocation after which Dr. Henry introduced Dr. Chapman, who was given a standing ovation.

After telling two stories about Baptist preachers, he explained that he had not come to preach but to share the purpose of Rotary, to be a representative of Rotary International, and to remind them of the Rotary theme, (Service) Above Self.

Dr. Chapman pointed out this is believed to be the most significant era in history since the beginning of mankind:

"In the last 25 years we have made tremendous progress. We have conquered polio. Many other diseases once thought incurable have been brought under control.

"Nuclear power, once used for devastation in war, is now being harnessed for use in medicine, power for

manufacturing, planes, ships and many other purposes.

"As always our greatest power is 'Human Power', We men of good faith, need to put our power to work for a useful purpose.

"Archimedes said, 'Give me a place to stand and to place my lever on and I can move this earth.' Rotary can be the lever that can help change the world.

"Let's look at our areas of failure and resolve to do better and at our areas of success and resolve to do more.

"Men who care must do something. We in Rotary must bring in new, young executives, businessmen with eagerness and enthusiasm or we will become an 'Old Man's Club'.

"We the older generation are responsible for a great deal of young people's thinking. It is up to us to bridge the gap by providing a proper measuring stick.

"Rotary is helping to do this through the High School Rotary Club 'Interact' and the college-age clubs 'Rotarite'.

Gets Reward For Company Service

Mrs. Frances Waters of Dunsmore Avenue, Black Mountain, was presented this week a five year pin and service award with Southern Bell Telephone Company, where she is currently employed as a Directory Assistance operator.

Fiddlin' Man Came To Valley To Give Us Years Of Pleasure

By UVA MIRACLE

There was a time when the mountains of Western North Carolina, Eastern Tennessee and Southwestern Kentucky produced a special breed of men. Men who asked only for the right to work, take care of their families, worship their God, in their own way and love and be friend to their neighbors.

There were not afraid of hard work or getting their hands dirty. They believed in giving a day's work for a day's pay.

Theirs was a close relationship with God and nature and they had a respect for both.

They also enjoyed their fun. A "frolic" on Saturday night meant getting together for a square dance, an old fashioned sing and general good clean fun.

Our story is about just such a man, an "Old Timey Fiddler", told by his son, Wade, just as he remembers it and as "The Fiddler" lived it.

"OLD TIMEY FIDDLER"

Some time ago, along about the year 1927, a steam locomotive train puffed and struggled its way across Old Fort Mountain, through the little towns of Ridgecrest and

Black Mountain into the little blanket manufacturing town of Swannanoa.

As it came to a squeaking, rumbling halt at the Swannanoa station, a tall, straight mountaineer man stepped from one of the many cars back toward the rear of the train. Denim shirt, galled overalls and soft topped policeman's shoes was his attire. A wrinkled coat hung over one arm and a fiddle case under the other, held one of the finest playing fiddles anywhere around.

Planting his big number eleven feet apart, straightening himself up to his full six feet-two inches, he looked about. All around him, except for a big red blanket mill blocking his view, were high mountains.

"Fiddler Martin", as he was later to be known, had left the labor troubled town of Gastonia, N. C., seeking peace, quietness, and friendliness which was his nature. His countenance was grave but proud and friendly as he walked up to the policeman, George Young, who was later to become one of "The Fiddler's" and his sons best friend.

"Howdy," said the Fiddler, "My name is Marcus Martin and I'm looking for a man named Joe Gregory."

"Well, my name is George Young, Mr. Martin. Where are you from?"

The Fiddler told Mr. Young where he was from and why he had left. The open frankness of this mountain man appealed to George Young, who could read the character of a person at a glance.

"How about playing me a tune on that fiddle?" he asked.

The Fiddler smiled and took his fiddle from the case along with the bow, flipped the strings with his thumb to make sure they were in tune, stuck the fiddle against his chest beneath his unshaven chin and began to play "Sally Goodwin", a good old mountain dance tune.

"Fiddler", he said when the fiddler had finished, "That kind of fiddling you don't hear around here, but if I can I'm going to correct that right now."

He stepped into the little white building, picked up a phone and called Jimmy Holland, supervisor of the Card and Picker Room. He talked a minute or so and came back.

"Mr. Martin, there's a job in the picker room on the second shift, you can start work tomorrow night if you like."

and around Swannanoa Valley.

Sometime in the fall of the year 1928, his sons, Quentin, Wade and Wayne came to Swannanoa. They spent their first night in the home of Joe Gregory.

One day George Young came to the Fiddler and told him there was a company house available in the new village.

"You can take up housekeeping any time you want to."

Mr. Martin thanked him, this was to be only one of the many fine things Mr. Young would do for the Martin family. So the Fiddler and his sons moved into the village house and in the fall the boys attended Swannanoa School.

The next spring the Fiddler's Dad, Rowan Martin and Marcus' oldest son Fred came to live with them. The Fiddler, who by this time was in great demand at square dances and fiddling conventions, playing hymns at the Baptist Church on his fiddle. Swannanoa Valley was beginning to be "The Promised Land" to the Martin Clan.

During these times, the Martin boys and other boys their age, like the Aikens, the Waldrops, the Fergusons, the Wests, Ernest Tweed and several others would sit around the Martin front room and

whittle out airplanes, boats, etc.

The boys had the mountains, the baseball field and the Swannanoa River to play in and some times the Father would take them to Asheville to shop for shoes and clothes.

Sometimes in the fall the Fiddler and the boys would head up to Flat Top Mountain and spend three or four days camping out, hunting chestnuts, which were plentiful in those days.

Times were not always good and when the mill's slow season came around, the Fiddler would make a fiddle or two, play for some square dances and do odd jobs to keep his family going.

Many a night, when everyone else was in bed, the Fiddler would take out his old fiddle and play old hymns like "Whiter Than Snow", "Amazing Grace", "What A Friend We Have In Jesus". This was his way of praising and thanking God for helping him look after his family.

Many a winters day 15 to 20 boys would be in the Martin's front room, whittling, playing banjos, guitars, mandolins, with the "Fiddler" right in the middle of it all, enjoying seeing everyone enjoying themselves. People wondered at his patience. "The Patience of

Job" they'd say. His patience was his own, his joy was his own special kind. He was like nobody. Nobody was like him. He never intentionally killed a living thing.

"Don't ever kill a black snake, ain't no harm in them." He never in his life killed a song bird. "They're too pretty and sing so beautifully," he'd say.

He knew where water was the sweetest and purest and could cup up his big hands together where they would seem to hold a pint of water to drink.

In his later years he was to compete at Raleigh in the "Old Timey Fiddlers Convention" winning the North Carolina Old Timey Fiddlers' championship for as many years as he was able to compete. Many of his fiddle tunes were recorded and are now in the Library of Congress in Washington, D. C.

Fiddler Martin, 88 years young, still visits about his town, Swannanoa. Not as straight, and tall as when he stepped off that slow steam locomotive which came over Old Fort Mountain years ago, but the same except older and wiser and very thankful for the little town of Swannanoa, N. C. which took him and his family to her heart.



SUSIE TRETVE CROWNED QUEEN AT Homecoming festivities at Owen High School were climaxed Friday evening with the crowning of Miss Susie Tretve as Queen. Donnie Haynes, one of the football co-captains, had the honor of crowning the queen. He was assisted by Marc Fender, who presented Susie with an elaborate bouquet of chrysanthemums, and Miss Lynn Melin, Owen's queen of 1968. Susie is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Henry Tretve. The queen's court was made up of two

seniors, Peg Rozzell and Teresa Turner; one junior, Beth Rice; and two sophomores, Rebecca Singleton and Debbie Wilson. The band representative was Mary Etta Cockrell; the junior varsity representative was Jane Gilbert; and the ninth grade team sponsored Jo Ann Dixon. Lisa LeVine was the flower girl and Hardin Watkins was crown bearer. The senior class president, Michael Begley, and the junior class president, Robert Smith, served as escorts. Many of Owen's former graduates attended the football game.

Quartet Is Convention Sensation

Local quartet, "The Kingsmen" was one of the hits of the recently held 13th Annual National Quartet Convention in Memphis, Tenn. The quartet consisted of Kermit Jamerson, Cutshall, Eldridge Fox, Runion and Ray Talley, pianist and all of the Mountain area.

Saturday night, Oct. 11, they hit their stride and in the third auditorium, before a crowd of about 3,000, they were forced by thunderous applause to sing seven songs rather than the scheduled three. They also made four encores.

The Kingsmen were invited to attend the convention in 1970 and accepted it before they left Memphis.

Although the Kingsmen did not receive a Dove this year their admirers feel sure there is one in their future.

The DOVE is the Gospel Music Association's counterpart of the Oscar, Emmy and Grammy. This year's were the first Doves ever awarded and the thing was done up right.

Sears Will Open In WNC Shop. Center

Opening with its three day opening Thurs., Fri., and Saturday, October 30, 31 and 1, at WNC Shopping Center, a new kind of business make its debut in the Swannanoa Valley, a Sears and Roebuck Store evolving from a combined effort of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Taylor, to better, more complete service to this area.

Mr. Taylor said, "Orders may be placed either in person or from home by phone. The orders are relayed to the mail order plant in Greensboro where they are filled and the merchandise returned to the store in one of five deliveries during the week, or mailed direct to your home."

The new store is locally owned and operated, and everyone is invited to stop by during the three day gala event and meet Mr. Taylor who invites you to guess the weight of a pig frozen in a freezer and possibly win the pig and the freezer.

Mr. Taylor and his family moved to Black Mountain from Lancaster, S. C., where he was with Sears for five years.

Garden Club Date Change

The date of the October Garden Club meeting will be changed from Friday, Oct. 24 to Saturday Oct. 25 and will be held at the Methodist Church at 7:30 p.m. The date has been changed because it conflicts with the Asheville concert to be held on Oct. 24.

George J. Olderson of Tryon, N. C. will conduct the program on birds of this area. He will also show slides and will leave a movie on Canadian Wild Geese raising a family.

Olderson is a member of the Photographic Society of America, National Audubon Society, Florida Audubon Society and Carolina Bird Club.

This should be a most interesting program. Remember the change of date.



MARCUS LAFAYETTE MARTIN, Champion Old Timey Fiddler