PW Building Planned

(From Page 1)

Mrs.

ntain.

Mrs.

wford

Kings

ntain.

the U.

of the

the

Jodi

ewart

Renee

nunity

urn of

s are

Com-

general contractor to fulfill his contract.

In other action last Friday, the commissioners:

Accepted an LEAA grant of \$9,333 from the N. C. Department of Natural and Economic Resources for a local records system and clerk for the Kings Mountain Police Department.

Applications are now being taken at the PD for the clerk position.

- Authorized the mayor to submit grant request totalling \$17,500 to LEAA for the salary of a lake patrolman and equipment, such as a boat and safety equipment for the

All voters registered under American, Labor or Libertarian

In Cleveland County this affects only 69 persons who were registered as American Party members. There were no Labor or Libertarians regis-

Alex Brock, director of the State Board of Elections, has sent word to the registrations of voters in either American, Labor or Libertarian parties to change the designation to

Neither party managed to poll at least 10 percent of the entire vote cast in the state for governor or for presidential electors at the general election conducted in November 1976, as required by GS 163-97 and

Awarded the contract for planimetric and topographical mapping of the city, the one-mile perimeter and spill over area to Landmark Engineering Co. The bid

engineer, told the board that part of

Authorized the use of Moss Lake recreational area for a Scout Camporee the first weekend in April. The scouts will be responsible

Approved no parking anytime on the east side of S. Cansler St. between Pine and Elm Sts. The area is too narrow for traffic to pass safely with parking on both sides of

Revival Services

Revival services are continuing this week at Four Square Gospel Church and services are at p. m. nightly.

Dave and Gay Bryant are evangelists for services tonight and tomorrow. Rev. Lawrence Sells of Cherryville will fill the

pulpit on both Thursday

and Friday evenings. At the Thursday evening service, the Bridges will present special music.

School children in the Kings Mountain District Schools are participating in a variety of activities focusing on music during "Music In Our Schools" Week this week. Governor James B. Hunt has

proclaimed "Music In Our Schools" Week to call attention to the importance of music as an integral part of every child's education.

This year's theme, "Music: Harmony in the

Arts." depicts music as a harmonizing influence for millions of Americans who perform and listen to day. music every 'Education in music is basic to the development of sensitivity, aesthetic

Music Week Scheduled

tellectual powers for all people," proclamation read. To carry out the theme, school children will learn the popular song "Har-

mony" and sing it in music

awareness, and in-

activities throughout the week. Special performances by elementary and high school bands, choruses, dancing groups, and other musical groups have been planned.

Parents and other citizens are invited to attend school activities. "Music In Our Schools"

Week offers a special opportunity for citizens to understand and support the ongoing process of

A Work Of Fiction

Aunt Nellie Maybell And The Thief..... By Gene Alexander

PART THREE

Petey's petite frame was somewhat shaken by the encounter; hence, he staggered from the bedroom toward the bathroom where he assuaged his battered body and quenched his parched throat in the water

The battle with the bird angered Frank so much that

he forgot about Aunt Nellie. A rush of fear filled his mind as he considered the possibility of having awakened her, he slowly turned around. Sweat began to roll down his legs as he blankly stared at Nellie who still

"I got to have two more pills," Frank whined. "This durn night's terrible." Almost crying. "I get rattrapped, scalded, and attacked by a parakeet. Ain't worth it. Where's my pills?"

Breathing heavily, Frank gulped his last two pills. Within an hour's time he had taken six pills, and the effects of the overdosage were soon to stultify his

As Frank stood beside the bed, he noted a slight dizziness. His pupils were now dilated; in addition, everything quadrupled in size as he perceived it. Nevertheless, he ignored this apparent distortion of vision and bent over Aunt Nellie to snatch the pouch. Just as he placed his hand on the pouch, a sudden cry bellowed out of Nellie. Frank leaped back in a state of utter terror. Aunt Nellie rolled out of bed and grabbed her rifle, thrusting its barrel up Frank's right nostril. After cocking the rifle, she yelled, "Jimmy Maybell! You low down snail, you two-timin' froghead, you unfaithful halfbreed. I caught you! You figured you'd sneak in without me knowing it."

At this point, she began to screw the barrel up Frank's nostril while continuing her tirade

'Where have you been? Don't tell me you had to work late. You bow-legged skunk. I can smell that foreign perfume on you! I see that mused up hair!! Your pants are all wrinkled, and you've got ruby red lipstick on

The lipstick was blood because Frank, scarred out of his wits, had bit his lower lip. The whites of his eyes had streaks of red in them. His knees were knocking, and his toes were twisting about in his shoes. He shook his head frantically in the negative as he retorted, "No mam, I ain't your husband. I'm Frank Barrows."

"You're Frank Barrows, ha! Is that what you tell her your name is?" snarled Nellie.

"Mrs. Maybell, I ain't your husband!"
"I know you're an adulterous husband!" "Mam, I ain't no adulterer. I'm a thief."

"Yes lie, lie, lie. You've been to see that June Cole agin. Well this is the last time."

"Mam, I ain't your husband" Frank cried in despair. "I'm going to end your adulterous ways this very night. Prepare to meet your Maker!" quipped Aunt

Though Frank was considerably drugged, he was nimble enough to knock the rifle from Nellie's hands and run down the hall toward the bathroom. On his way his right foot discovered a slipper, which Nellie had supposedly lost. This slippery slipper lay in the middle of the hall, and after the discovery, Frank found himself sliding on his belly into the bathroom. Thump! Frank hit the water closet head first.

'Ouch! Oh, gosh! Oooo uuck!", hollered Frank. Meanwhile, Nellie fired four warning shots and screamed, "Jimmy, your time has come. Those darlin" chariots are gettin' ready to take you to the Sweet Bye

Raising himself from the floor, Frank managed to turn the light on in the bathroom and looked in the mirror. A careful examination of his forehead was in order, but Frank, befuddled by the pills, could not focus his eyes on the lump which continued to swell. At last his eyes began to focus; however, to him, his facial features looked gigantic. He thought his eyes resembled large white eggs, with stripes of red criss-crossing about the pupils. And, it seemed to him that his nose had transformed into a deformed elephant's trunk. Terrified at his appearance, he noticed something stranger than himself on his right shoulder. He whipped his around, and as he saw it, there was a yellow and green vulture perching on his shoulder.

"Heeelp!" Frank shrieked, "I got a dab-burn yeller and green vulture on me!"

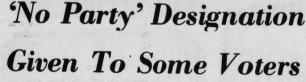
Thrashing his hands through the air and twisting his shoulders, Frank managed to shake Petey off. A swift exit was made from the bathroom, however, the retreat ended in a collision with Nellie. Both sprawled on the floor, and Nellie fired two shots before she landed.

By now, Frank was paranoid. Every ounce of energy had been almost expended; still, he weakly crawled off of Nellie and darted to the living room. A blood curdling noise blared throughout the house as he screamed, 'Help me somebody! I got something on my back!'

Frank pulled the cat from his back and held it to his face then blurted, "A panther! She's got a panther in her house." With these exclamations, Frank threw the cat at the television, then started toward the front door. The cat struck the push button on the set, which turned it on. At this particular time there was a war picture on the late night movie, and Frank suddenly heard the fire of cannons. He cried out, "Oh, will no one help me!" After wheeling and turning about in the living room, he shot through the front door. Unfortunately, he failed to avoid the hole in the front porch. Bam! All at once, he felt a needle-like pain in his leg. While feeling for his leg, the pain suddenly jumped from his leg to his hand. He withdrew his hand with the dog clinging to it.

"Help, Heeelllpp! Somebody help me! I've got shot at by a cannon, attacked by a vulture, ambushed by a panther, and now I got a dab-burn wolf chewing my

Well, our whole family, along with everyone else in the neighborhood was up. My father called the police; then hurried to Aunt Nellie's. He discovered Frank Barrows, moaning and groaning, face down in the front yard. Aunt Nellie, according to my father, was asleep in the hall with the rifle by her side, and the pets were quietly resting at their nightly positions, except for Petey, who was found sleeping in the lavatory.



parties will find they now have no party affiliation.

all county elections boards to have

"they have therefore expired."

contract totaled \$58,500.

Al Moretz, the city planning

the budget for the mapping is covered under the 1977-78 Community Development grant and that the remainder can be applied for under the fourth year CD program. "Landmark will complete the

mapping once they start and will release portions to the city as the bid contract is fulfilled," Moretz said. "The work must be done immediately before the leaves and flowers bloom and obscure the landscape for aerial photography."

for cleanup and liable for damages.

