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GROVER NEWS by Jackie Rountree

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Merry Memorial Day! Today--writing day-- is a holi-day for remembering---I do not remember us locally doing much remembering of Memorial Day. The observance of the official Memorial Day began shortly after the War between the States ended. Even before the war ended, Southern women had brought flowers to the graves of both Southern and Northern soldiers to honor all for having been willing to die for a cause in which they believed. It has become the custom to not only remember, but to decorate the graves of not only the departed soldiers and sailors with flags and flowers, but of all those who have died. So, as we get into Grover News this week, let's each decorate the memory of all those who have contributed to being a part of this life we know by remembering the merriest thought of each we can...Let us remember now thy CREATOR. Let us remember IN REMEMBERAN-CE. Let's remember This Is My Father's World--The Sa bbath Day, LET'S REMEMB-ER Faith of our Fathers--My Country T'is of Thee--Yankee Doodle Dixie Dandy--The Old North State -- He Ain't Heavy, He's My Brother--The Sweet Story of Seven Sisters--Columbus---The Man on the Moon--The men, women, children and creatures that are becoming living memorials in our personal lives and our community life. Let's rem-ember even the Unknown Soldiers and Souls who influence our lives in ways known only to God. Let's remember to know and be known. Let's remember merrily--

I have been plead with to reember to forget----Merrily the Afternoon Circle has been to Myrtle Beach for a merry May meeting of merriment Thursday Morning--May 25-th--about 9:30, Lucille, Fannie, Vergie and I took one route, and Bub, Bryte, Roy, Mary, and Boots took another. By th time we got to Florence, my ears were exhausted. We fortified ourselves with two pieces of extra crispy KFC and struck out again. By the time we got to Conway, I was havto scream to be heard above the little voice in the back seat and the torrential rain on the windshield. Fannie was sure the Atlantic was coming out to meet us. The rain sub-sided just as we and the others LeMansed Maynard to Camp Lejeune Saturday Afternoon. arrived to be greeted by Hos-pitable Hostess Louise---and Pepper too---and to take up where we left off at last year's meeting. We remembered to miss Mrs. Crisp being there this year, and hoped she would a delightful Together have Time with her family at Albert's on Lake Norman. We got the bags and baggage, jams and jellies, pies and puddings, cakes, ham, greens, onions, radishes, strawberries and such in order, and Chairman Boots called the Meeting to order. From then until Sunday Afternoon there's never been such a called made-to-ordermeeting. Roy did a good Bible Study Lesson on "The Bankruptcy of Knowledge," taken from Isaiah 28:7-13. We continue into this Chapter for June's study. In Verse 16 we shall be reminded of THE PRECIOUS CORNERSTONE-A SURE FOUNDATION. With high tides getting higher and higher, it is mighty marvelous to have a knowing knowledge of THIS SURE FOUNDATION. Just as the called-to-orderpart of the meeting ended Ro-bert and Roseanne and Maynard came in. Maynard was fresh in from Parris Island where he had graduated Mar-ine PFC--one of seven out of his platoon. He enthralled us with his experiences harrowing, but man-making. Roseanne had come in from her home in Darlington to rest up a bit from a school year at Con-verse College. She enthralled with her plans to get into Education for the Deaf. She'll be life-guarding in Darlington for the summer. When asked his over-all opinion of the U.S. M.C., Maynard's reply was, "There's a lot of motivation going on."

We didn't particularly enjoy the four-round fight, but we enjoyed watching it together; and it gave me a great idea. I went out the next day and bought me a tap-bell to ring every three minutes. At the sound of the bell everybody else was supposed to hush so that I could get in a few words. I was on the verge of getting a few mouth pieces to further my speaking chances, but Ve-rgie decided to read awhile, and that took care of that-temporarily. Mary was still too jarred from her recent birthday to make any biscuits this year, so we contented ourselves with toast and rolls and Sara Lee. Robert got up off the floor and went to the hospital to watch them take out a steel plate out of somebody's leg; fix a femur; and repair an artery ina right temple. Maynard wrapped himself in a sh-eet and went upstairs and fell in the first empty bed in the first empty room he came to. In the meantime, a goodly portion of The United States Naval Academy marched down the chow line four abreast, Ensigns Ross Springer, Bill Evans of Hayward, California, Tom and Mike of Columbia had joined the Circle Crowd some time after midnight. It was beginning to crowd up. Seat-ing capacity would have been overreached had Rob and Roseanne not consented to share a chair. Bub went fishing---Some went walking--Some stayed home--Some went to the store. Bryte had to get some fatback so she could wilt some lettuce which we had that night with the fish Lucille luscious ly cooked. Cornbread a la Cockrell was another specialty of the evening's eating. Faye kept calling to check up on Roy and Mary. Finally just came on down to the beach, I think, Some of us just rambled about, Some just rambled on and on. Some of us rummied. We all remembered to think of the graduating ones; the circle members not with us; the ones we left at home; the President in Russia; the gardens; the sunshine. We had to remember the sun because in memory of it was the nearest we came to it. It kept raining and misting and sprinkling, but not for a moment did a single spirit dampen. Bill Harry joined Bub for some sishing-in-therain. The Ensigns, The Life-guard and The Femur Fixer

They got back in time for the "floor show" later in the evening after a stimulating e-vening of sitting back by some and getting set back by others. At 8:38 p.m. we watched High Tide come in and almost began to think the Pacific had joined the Atlantic. Later as Louise and I lingered to listen to the never-ceasing, never-pausing, come and go, give and take, in and out of the ocean, we were more and more merrily assured that LOVE never ce. ases--never pauses--never fails.



morning (8:30) Worship Ser-vice after an early morning breakfast. After a late morning lunch and a visit from Bill and Katherine (with two e's), The 1972 Merry May Myrtle Beach Afternoon Circle Me-eting began to adjourn. All during the meeting Grover News's roving reporter had been getting candid comments and opinions on The Afternoon Circle. When Bub was asked his candid opinion, Bub re-plied, "-----" In 2500 words or more, see if any of you can fill in this candid opinion of The Afternoon Circle. Check it against the real one and a collection of many others in next week's Grover News.

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The criminal is a criminal whether he is rich or poor, regardless of what society failed to do for him when he was young.

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There are people so eager to go somewhere that they go with anyone.





Hotpoint

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Pd. Adv.

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