Dizzying Alternatives

The N.C. Medical Society has seen the future of health care, and it is called by these and other combinations of letters: CMPs, EPOs, IPAs, HMOs, PPOs. What's a person of limited intelligence and uncertain mortality to do?

In a rash of recent releases, the society says, in a word, learn.

Learn as much as you can about health care delivery systems that are limited only by the ability of physicians to forecast the needs of their service areas, by the ability of their financial consultants to understand nuances of the federal tax code, and by the ingenuity of medical insurers to coax deliverers and consumers of health care into systems that ensure their financial stability.

A primer: CMP is Competitive Medical Plan. EPO is Exclusive Provider Organization. IPA is Independent Practice Association. HMO is Health Maintenance Organization. PPO is Preferred Provider Organization.

HMOs you've heard about. An HMO is a group whose members are paid salaries to provide the full range of health care to groups of persons for a predetermined price. Member patients make payments to their HMOs much as they pay premiums on their life insurance, and for many of the same reasons. And, as with life insurance, you are betting you'll get sick, the HMO is betting you'll stay well, and both are hoping you lose.

And IPA is a type of HMO. However, instead of working in a central facility, IPA physicians practice in their separate offices. Also, many IPA physicians who are agreements with groups of people also continue seeing other patients on a fee-for-service basis everyone understands.

The CMP offers prepaid health care and is much like an HMO in other ways. The difference: a CMP may impose a deductible on beneficiaries, and this wrinkle allows them to set lower patient-member fees than regular HMOs. Also, they are required to provide specific services. Regular HMOs do not have to offer a defined medical package.

EPO is for employers looking for a deal for themselves and their employees. EPO members share claims data, local surveys, fixed hospital charges and other sources to identify the doctors and hospitals with the lowest charges. Then employers negotiate a fee-for-service contract with the hospitals and physicians of their choice, and employees may choose whether to use the plan.

PPOs are the provider version of the EPO. A group of health-care providers—physicians and/or hospitals—agrees to provide services to a special group, say employees of a company, on a discounted fee scale.

If you're feeling a bit swimmy headed, take a couple of aspirin and call your doctor in the morning. The NCMS says, in fact, there are good reasons to say with fee-for-service. Among them: shorter waiting time for an appointment, easier access to specialists and hospitals of your choice, a continuing relationship with a doctor you know, and who knows you.

And there's this: young people who are less likely to suffer serious health problems usually will spend less on health care through traditional group medical insurance than by joining any of the initials.

Feel better?

On Flying Too Close To The Sun

In a perfect world, the reporter is an information conduit. News—that not previously known—flows into and out of the perfect reporter. Its passage from source to consumer remains undiluted and free of artificial coloring and flavoring. It contains no additives or contaminants.

Perfection is a goal as worthy as it is unreachable. Man's reach should exceed his grasp and all that. But as long as people report news, news reports will be imperfect. Still, the written and spoken word is the best tool we have.

A camera must be aimed and operated by a person who first must decide what to photograph. Never mind that. The ultimate failure of visual information is its gun-barrel vision. Pictures are powerful, indeed, but they are parts of the whole. Only words can express the sum of the parts.

Real news must be gathered and written by people with prejudices and preferences. And because they are closer to the events they report their biases usually are more intense, more focused than those of their readers. And after news is written, flesh-and-blood editors decide when and how much of it will be printed. So what appears on the page is, ultimately, precisely as broad and as deep as the people who produce the product.

It is fine, then, to talk of press ethics and responsibility. The quest for the unattainable standard should not slacken. But it is foolhardy to dismiss as tainted the work of reporters who allow themselves the luxury of getting too close to their subjects. The alternative is not knowing.

This applies to the brilliant commentator George Will, whose admiration for Judge Robert Bork is boundless. In his newspaper column's glowing endorsements of the Supreme Court nominee, Will has not bothered to mention that he is a close personal friend of the judge. This applies to Bob Woodward, whose cultivated relationship apparently drew deathbed confessions from William Casey.

It was the exalted newspaper columnist Walter Lippman who, in his 1967 retirement speech to the National Press Club, advised those of the fourth estate to "put not your trust in princes." There should be, he said, "a large air space" between reporters and those in high, powerful places being reported.

However, unlike the one perfect being, those who report the news and comment upon it must be of the world as well as in the world. Objectivity is a matter of degree. Readers of news and commentary know this, and they are not overly concerned with thoughts to the contrary.

Our Glorious Month Of Maturity

The late Thad Stem Jr., bard of Oxford, created them and refreshed readers of The News and Observer with them for two decades. Whoever occasionally dons the Raleigh paper's "rock-wall editorialist" mantle is continuing a tradition of excellence. Witness this recent vignette:

October has a streak of gray in her hair. Mature, but with plenty of sparkle in her eye, she wears an autumn scarf of reds and golds with a skirt of green. She is cleaning up, closing the beach cottage. Her children have left the nest and are setting out on their own.

October's pantry is full. There are orange pumpkins and bright red apples, and grapes becoming wine. The corn is dry and tucked away, and potatoes are in the cellar. Soon the smoke house will be racked with hams and bacon, and all preparations for a long winter will be underway.

Most of summer's work is done, the ripening, drying and harvesting taken care of. It's time for pleasure, for October is when the morning dew sparkles on spider webs, a quiet month when thin wisps of wood smoke rise on cool, crisp air. Leaves rustle underfoot, and in a whisper of wings and wind, doves gather to glean the harvested fields under the gold of an autumn sun.

The buck deer has shed his velvet and is getting nervous, feeling strange urgings as he stands at the edge of a moonlit field, alert to an old hound's howling at the moon.

October is maturity, fiery sunsets and cool nights, a time for living, the reward for putting up with hot, muggy days of summer.

Young America's Hardest Drug

From The Journal-Patriot
North Wilkesboro

Alcohol is the most widely used and abused drug by young people in America. Nearly three million teenagers have drinking problems.

More than 100,000 children aged 10 to 11 years have tried alcohol at least once. Nearly one out of every three teenagers between 14 nad 17 have alcohol problems, and half of all 17 year olds drink alcohol at least once a month, surveys reveal.

One of every two North Carolina youngsters have tried alcohol by the time they finish the ninth grade. Many children report peer pressure to drink as early as the fourth grade, or age nine.

Approximately 9,000 North Carolina children aged 18 and younger need professional help or outpatient treatment because of alcohol abuse. Approxiamtely 1,500 of those children require intensive in-patient treatment because of alcohol problems.

Alcohol-related motor vehicle accidents are the leading cause of death among teenagers in the United States, claiming more than 3,000 lives annually.

To help prevent alcohol use by preteens and teens, parents can encourage their children to get involved in positive alternatives, such as hobbies, school and church activities.

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MEMBER NORTH CAROLINA PRESS ASSOCIATION

From Where I Sit

By Tommy Morrow

Sometimes nature has to rise up and smack us across the face before it can get our full attention. Such was the case for me. I've always known it was there, yet seldom gave it any respect or paid it any solicitude. I just took it for granted. I didn't stop to consider the wonders that surrounded me — the changing of the seasons, the clean smell of the outdoors, the beauty of all the creatures great and small. The creatures, especially, went unappreciated. Then, several years ago, my sister-in-law gave me a bird feeder for Christmas. I thanked her in perfunctory fashion, all the while figuring that it would see about as much use as the Nehru jacket Great-aunt Marie had given me a decade earlier.

The feeder was placed outside my window, where it was easily visible. I glanced at it occasionally. There was a lot of ice that winter, so the birds couldn't get to the seeds even if they wanted to, which they didn't. Or so it seemed. But along with the spring thaw came a few sparrows. They would fly to the feeder, grab some seeds, and fly away. Gradually, they stayed longer. Their numbers increased. By summer, they were frolicking around the little feeder to beat the band. I quickly grew accustomed to their chirping. I found myself gazing at them for hours, wondering how in the world I was once able to kill such beautiful, harmless and helpful creatures. They had never hurt me.

Changes were made that temporarily interrupted my birdwatching. The window was converted into a door, and a porch was built onto the house. In the long run, this enhanced my view. All of the sparrows soon returned. From the look of things, each brought along two or three friends. They were less trusting, as one ate while the other served as lookout. When the first got his craw full, they switched roles. Jean and I found ourselves stocking up on bird seed, for our feathered was like pouring flour through a sieve.

In time, the porch had to be replaced. The old feeder also outlived its usefulness. Its sides were cracked and the top leaked. Rain really gummed up the works, causing the seeds to stick together. So, when the new porch was finished and the paint had dried, Jean built a stand. She then got me three new bird feeders. I can usually count as many as a dozen birds on the feeders at any given time, with that many or more on the porch rail and gutter along the roof of the house. There are instances when we gripe about the mess they make and the seeds they waste. But these nuisances are very minor when you consider the joy the birds bring us. They also keep wasps from building nests in the area.

My favorite time of the year is when the young birds are just beginning to fly. I remember a Sunday afternoon when the aforementioned cardinals brought their first family to my feeders. The young 'uns stayed on the porch floor, squawking, wings quivering, beaks open wide. Mom and dad cardinal flew up to the feeders, got some seeds, flew back to the porch, and stuck the seeds down the little ones' throats. This went on for more than an hour. It was repeated several times a day, every day, until the young birds could feed themselves. The show wasn't over even when the birds could eat unassisted, though. They had a dickens of a time mastering the art of balancing themselves on the feeders.

I feel fortunate in that I have seen nature at its best. I've also seen it at its worst. A cardinal was eating seeds off the porch late one day, when a cat leaped from nowhere. The bird didn't have a chance. I heard the cat's claws pierce the bright red feathers. I heard the last desperate cries as the cat's teeth sank into the bird's neck. And I tried to be philosophical about the incident, rationalizing that it was merely a part of the system we have come to know as the balance of nature. Still, it was a shame. On the positive side, I now have many generations of cardinals eating from my feeders, with more joining the troops every spring.

But sparrows are the staple of my birdwatching. They are by far the more plentiful breed. They come earlier, stay later, chirp louder, eat more and are less attractive than the other birds. They fuss and fight, and spill twice as many seeds as they swallow. Yet, I never tire of watching them. I've seen them train their young to eat, fly and balance on the feeders. And they seem to be a quicker study than the other types of birds. Perhaps that's why their number is greater. I see snowbirds in the winter, blackbirds in the summer and an occasional wren the year-round. Every now and then, an exotic bird will stop in for a quick bite and a short stay. They are always a welcome sight.

There has been a celebrity of sorts at my bird feeders for the last couple of weeks. A white pigeon showed up one afternoon, and has been a daily guest ever since. He usually dines around 5 p.m. In the beginning, he would only eat off the floor. After a few days, he moved up to the porch rail. Then, last week, after repeated attempts, he finally jammed himself into the biggest feeder. He's got to where he lands on top of one of the smaller feeders, cranes his neck to see into the top, then hops up and chows down. When he is on the backside, with his tail and wings sticking out, he looks like the aftermath of a head-on collision between pigeon and bird feeder.

If the pigeon has a fault, it would have to be his vulnerability. He is so tame that you can walk right up on him. I don't know where he came from, but it's obvious that he is used to being around people. I can always tell when he comes to eat. His big wings flap loudly and he makes a grunting noise. Most of all, I like to watch him walk. Actually, he struts, kind of like a gunslinger from the old West swaggers. His head bobs back and forth. And his big feet remind me of snowshoes. He's rather comical. The pigeon is on my largest bird feeder right now, and has distracted me for the last hour. I'll continue watching him until he decides to leave, or until some predator takes him away.

Most of my birds feed in the early morning, at midday and long about dusk. They get into a feeding frenzy when bad weather is approaching. It has gotten to the point where the TV and other sounds in the house don't spook them. I've noticed an occasional dove in the vicinity of the porch every now and then. A lot of seeds are scattered into the back yard. But with hunting season upon us, I don't want them to become domesticated. I would like to attract bluebirds, along with some other more colorful varieties, but have been unsuccessful thus far. Jean got me a hummingbird feeder yesterday, so my luck with it remains to be seen. Past attempts have ended in failure.

Birdwatching is great if you want to while away time. It's great if you don't, but are just interested in wildlife. My whole family enjoys sneaking a peak at our feathered friends every now and then. I wouldn't have believed the pleasure it provides had I not been given my first feeder. The situation is ironic. I'm watching and feeding the descendants of the birds I used to zap with my trusty BB gun. I don't know why I killed them, whether it was fun, a challenge or just plain meanness. It certainly wasn't for the sport involved. But, fortunately, nature rose up and smacked me across the face, finally getting my full attention.

OUR COMMUNITY

IN OTHER YEARS
1931
56 YEARS AGO

For several weeks there has been much speculation as to what the outcome would be in the matter of a hard-surfaced road from Salisbury to Mill Bridge, with a sand-clay road to connect with the Iredell hard-surfaced road from that point.

There will be a meeting of the State Highway Commission at Raleigh tomorrow, the 27th, when bids will be opened for the hard-surfacing of the missing link — that is from Mill Bridge to the Iredell line.

That information is a very pleasing bit of news to all that part of Rowan county this side of Mill Bridge and to residents in adjacent territory. The Lincolnton road is one of the most important thoroughfares in the State, and, when 150 is complete to Lincolnton, congestion of old-line roads will be somewhat relieved.

The J.B. Smith Motor Company has moved from the Brawley building on Main street to the Harris building on Moore avenue, their former quarters. The Brawley building will be occupied by the Ellis garage, which will move from their present location as soon as the new quarters are properly fitted up for their requirements. Messrs. Ernest Howard and Clarence Baxter have moved their barber shop from the Troutman building on Main street, to a location in the M. & F. bank building, on Moore avenue. Other moves are contemplated later on.

Mr. Donald Harris, salesman for Birdsall-Morrow Motor Co., spent several days last week in Washington, where he had gone to secure a patent on a specially devised gasoline tank. His disappointment was acute, he said, when he found that there were twelve other patents there of similar design, although only one an exact duplicate of his device. He was accompanied by his aunt, Mrs. L.B. Mayhew, who visited her mother, Mrs. M.M. Miller.

Mr. W.A. Hart, of Ellijay, Ga., spent several days here during the holidays with his mother, Mrs. S.B. Hart. Mr. Hart was en route back to his home after a visit to Havana, Cuba, and points in Florida. He stated that on the day snow was falling here, he was at Key West, where the thermometer registered 85.

Communicating With Your Government Representatives

			Office	Home
Town	Manager	Rick McLean	663-3800	664-7735
	Mayor	Joe Knox	663-0426	664-1051
	Ward 1 Commissioners	Richard Nantz	664-5806	664-3027
		Grody Shoe	664-1300	664-1365
	Ward 2 Commissioners	Gene Brannon	664-1772	663-0248
		Robert Randall	663-2221	664-1921
	Ward 3 Commissioners	Darrell Wilson	664-3617	664-2069
County	Manager	Wayne Deal	663-1616	
	Commissioner Chairman	Larry Hedrick	876-1111	
	Commissioner Vice Chairman	Alice Stewart	873-1842	
	Commissioners	Jessie Crosswhite	872-6345	872-6479
		Frances Murdock		872-6125
		Sam Ostwoll		528-4883
State	26th District Sen.	Howard Bryan 1420 Mt. Vernon Ave. Statesville, N.C. 28677	919-733-5783	872-9000
	43rd District Rep.	Robert Brawley Route 5, Box 96 Mooresville, N.C. 28115	919-733-5931	663-2635
Federal	Ninth District Rep.	Alex McMillan 507 Cannon Building Washington, D.C. 20515	202-225-1976	663-1976
	Senator	Terry Sanford 716 Hart Senate Office Building Washington, D.C. 20510	202-224-3154	
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Devilettes Cash In, Devils Pay For Only Home Cross Country Meet

Mooresville's girls cashed in, but its boys paid a huge price, in the only home cross country meet of the season scheduled for Senior High.

Entertaining a couple of teams for the Tuesday afternoon outing, the Devilettes dominated the top 10 spots and ran away from their only other competition to place first, but the Devils were at the opposite end of the ledger, placing third behind a pair of traditionally strong running clubs.

With Salisbury and Bunker Hill in attendance, only the former brought enough girls to field a team.

The Lady Hornets, though, were no match for the hostesses, who fielded the top four finishers overall and had all five of its girls place in the top 10.

The Lady Devils totalled 17 points to the 39 amassed by Salisbury.

Undefeated Jenny Satterfield paced the home team and the field with a first-place finish for the ladies. She was followed by teammates freshman Yoko Balckwelder in second, Karen Humphrey in third, Kathyrn Teeter in fourth, and AFS exchange student Ana Victoria in seventh.

The boys weren't quite as fortunate, and their quality of competition was the main reason.

A year ago, Salisbury captured the state 2A cross country title, with Bunker Hill running a close second.

This time, those two shoes were reversed with an even stronger crew of Bears from Southern District VII Conference member Bunker Hill taking team honors with 29 points, followed by reigning state champion Salisbury with 37, and Mooresville third with 62.

"Our girls once again ran very well," stated Scott Sarvis, a Junior High teacher who is the coach of both groups of varsity arriers. "We've already had one perfect score this season, and we came close to getting another one. As for our boys, we were just overmatched. We knew it would be tough going in, and that's the way it turned out. With the kind of runners that both Bunker Hill and Salisbury have, it doesn't make any difference where you run, they're going to be tough."

Mooresville fielded one runner in the top five, two in the top 10, and four in the top 20 while reaching its total point total.

Terry Gwyn once again captained the hosts' efforts with a first-place finish teamwise and an overall placement of fifth.

Chad Moose clocked in at seventh place overall, followed by Chris Matz in 14th, Mark Ingram in 19th, David Neill in 25th, Stan Price in 26th, Joe Greene in 27th, Mike Hadden in 30th, and freshman Chris Morgan in 31st.

The combined total of a team's top five overall finishes are added together to reach the team total, and the club with the lowest total is declared the winner.

Tuesday's three-team outing was the only one of Mooresville's 10 regular-season meets that are scheduled to take place on its home course, a rugged, 3.1-mile layout deemed one of the toughest in the area.

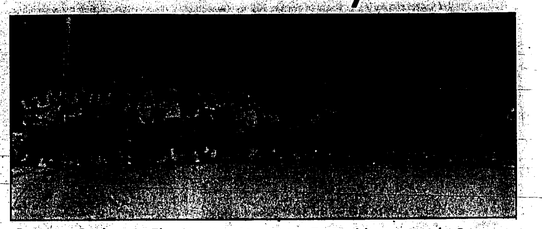
Neither team is slated to return to duty until tomorrow (Thursday) afternoon, when both will travel to compete on host Northwest Cabarrus' home course.

Mooresville's cross country teams operate as independents, taking part in matches on random running dates and against numerous competitors.

That is the case because fewer than the required number of teams within the SD-7, Mooresville's conference, field cross country teams.

In the only meet that will be made up entirely of SD-7 teams, Mooresville will join host Bunker Hill and West Lincoln in an Oct. 19 outing that could serve as a sort of conference meet between the Blue Devils, Bears, and Rebels.

Despite its independent status, Mooresville will still be able to send male and female runners to the the state 1A-2A cross country championship in Charlotte Nov. 7.



Runners Gather At The Starting Line Prior To Tackling 3.1-Mile Course

Pinyan Is Perfect In Contest

It just doesn't get any better than this.

Salisbury's Joe Pinyan can not only make that boast, but he can support it.

Pinyan, a teacher and first-year head football coach at Mooresville Junior High, turned in the only perfect report card during this past week's Mooresville Tribune high school and college football contest.

As a result of picking the winners in all 12 of the games offered, Pinyan becomes the fourth weekly grand prize winner of this season's contest, and he becomes the first contestant this season to correctly hit all dozen winners.

Pinyan will receive the $12 weekly check written to first-place winners.

Second and third place this week, which are also rewarded with cash, was determined not only through the use of one tie breaker but through both of them. That's how clos the running was.

Steve Jones and Moses Bost were two of three entries to miss only one of the offered games.

In the first tie breaker, that of using the guesses of each for the total number of points scored in the Mooresville-West Lincoln game, both were off by only a single point.

Mooresville escaped in overtime with a 20-14 victory over the guesting Rebels.

That forced the second tie breaker, that of time of entry, to decide the final two cash awards.

Jones, of Mooresville, takes second, and its $8 reward, as his entry was received at the Tribune mid-morning Thursday.

Bost, also of Mooresville, takes third and its $5 prize as his contest arrived at the Tribune office Friday morning.

The other contestant to miss only one game was John Lewis, and he was farther than a point off the total point guess.

In addition to this week's winners, one from last week is also additional rewarded.

Donna Donaldson was originally judged to have the third-place entry in last week's contest. When re-reviewed, though, it was discovered that she had, indeed, placed first.

That oversight cost her $8, and she will receive that check along with this week's winners.

In addition to Mooresville, the list of winners from last week's games includes Statesville, South Iredell, Southwest Guilford, North Iredell, Dartmouth, Rutgers, North Carolina State, Auburn, Virginia, Wake Forest, and Georgia.

Contestants may enter as many as three contests per week, but only one per customer will be considered for a cash prize.

All contests must arrive at the Tribune, or be post-marked, no later than 3 p.m. Friday.

'75 Rowdies Split Sat.'s Two Matches

There is no good time to have your winning streak snapped, but the 1975 Iredell Select. Soccer Rowdies picked as near a perfect one as they could this past weekend.

The '75's ran their winning spree for the season to six straight with a 2-1 nudging past the Gil-Rand Rowdies in their first game Saturday, before falling for the first time this season as a result of a 2-0 loss pinned on them by Burke.

However, even though the loss to Burke counted against the Rowdies on their overall record, putting that effort at 6-1, it did not effect the team's still unbeaten league record.

The '75 crew had earlier beaten Burke, 5-1, in a game that did count in both standings.

In the win over Gil-Rand, the latter scored first before center-forward Jason Dyckes tallied on an assist provided by wing Alberta Hernandez. The score stood at 1-1 at intermission.

In the second half, Hernandez, this time from a center-forward position, broke up a tight defensive struggle with a goal midway the period that accounted for the game winner.

Against Burke, the '75's were held scoreless the first time this season as Burke scored once in each half to take the 2-0 decision.

Despite the defeat, aggressive play was cited on the part of Rowdies Steve Craft, Wally Yang, and Jason McRee.

The '75 Select Soccer crew is slated to resume play this weekend.

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