

Legislative Yes, Buts...

The recent General Assembly's performance depends, of course, on who's grading papers.

Lt. Gov. Bob Jordan popped a piece in the mail the instant the gavel fell. He called the 1987 session "the legislative fall." It gave the General Assembly "a grudging C." Everything, they said, was a tradeoff, even the elimination of the inventory tax.

North Carolina's 13,500 members of the National Federation of Independent Business termed the session "a wash." It gave the General Assembly "a grudging C." Everything, they said, was a tradeoff, even the elimination of the inventory tax.

How About Changing Bork To Brown?

What Robert Bork needs most to do about his image is shave. You've got to worry about a guy who goes out of his way to look like a cross between Charlie Chan and Yasser Arafat. Say what you will about going back to back-of-the-shop coathanger abortions, segregated schools, creationist biology books and—horror of horrors—out loud, teacher-sanctioned prayer in the classroom, the visual image counts for more these days than it ought to.

If Bork looked—or tried to look—more like Sam Ervin and less like Hu Flung Dung, people zeroing in on his conservative cons would at least consider his intellectual prowess. The poor man has been getting such a poor press of late that a Washington correspondent for The News and Observer of Raleigh, a yellow-dog Democrat, tried to give him some relief by pointing out Bork disagrees utterly with some position espoused by Sen. Jesse Helms. The point being, if you can have a political or philosophical falling out with Jesse you can't be all bad.

Everybody, it seems, is taking a position of Judge Bork. Last week, Newsweek listed a

during the next two years. If you buy liability insurance, though, you wonder what happened to comparative fault. No fewer than 40 states recognize that any liability situation is a combination of factors. They hold that liabilities should be assessed comparatively and damages awarded accordingly.

Not in North Carolina. If the victim can be shown to be at fault in any way, he gets nothing.

Such a standard does tend to hold down insurance rates because it certainly holds down awards for damages. Insurance companies rather sell insurance and collect premiums than pay out claims. These carriers convinced enough big customers who convinced enough legislators to kill the bill notion that right is not always determined by the side that can afford the sharpest lawyer.

few of the more influential groups in the "against" and "for" camps. Concerned Women for America is "for" camp, as are the People and the National Right to Work Committee.

It's worth noting that the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs is not to be counted among Concerned Women for America. Linda Turner is president of Mooreville BPW, and she says, flat out, that she and her group see Bork's nomination to the U.S. Supreme Court as nothing short of "a potential disaster to the fair and equitable treatment of women both in private matters and in the workplace." Not only that, but Bork was the boy who did Nixon's bidding in firing Watergate special prosecutor Archibald Cox. If that the right stuff to sit on our court of last resort?

Hearings on Bork's nomination begin Sept. 15. The lines are forming and they are hardening. So, listen up, judge: if you are to be questioned on television get yourself an imagemaker posthaste. And if you've got any medals, Bob, be sure and wear 'em.

Why Small Towns Are Small Towns

From The Christian Science Monitor
For growing numbers of American young people, small towns are great places to visit—but they wouldn't want to live there. A recent National League of Cities survey confirms anew that older citizens make up a growing share of the population in cities of under 50,000.

Mayors of such cities complain they are hard pressed to attract enough industry and jobs to keep young people from leaving; city officials say they feel the pinch in both the tax base and a rising demand for social services.

Along with cheerleading, complaining about the dearth of funds to support city services is part of any top local official's job these days; like a pitch for fund raising from a college president, we expect to hear it.

And it is true that many small cities face tough economic challenges, especially stemming from recent farm foreclosures and small-business closings. Some small towns have lost schools and post offices.

Yet if small towns were all thumping economic success stories, they wouldn't be

small towns anymore. The very absence of the much-discussed urban race to compete and achieve remains a part of their charm. Most city-dwellers feel better just knowing that small towns are there, a permanent ideal in the American psyche. When city life becomes too much, an unburied walk down a quiet boulevard street of a small town where residents still have time to talk with their neighbors can do wonders. Even if residents sometimes know more than they should about each other and get a little too nosy, anyone who grew up in a small town knows the at-home, accepted feeling that came from knowing everyone around by name and being known.

Indeed, these small clusters of population that dot the American map are far from being on the way out. The 1980 census showed that in the '70s, more people moved away from cities and suburbs than to them. Towns of fewer than 2,500 experienced strong growth.

Small towns are an important part of America's landscape and heritage. The nation would be poorer without them. In this mobile age it is understandable that any young person growing up in a small town may want to broaden his experience with city living for a while—whether or not enticing local jobs are available.

For large numbers of others, small towns are just where they want to be. As the ring of suburbs around major cities continues to expand, many in once-isolated small towns now find they can live in the country and work in the city. Aside from a sometimes rigorous commute, they can enjoy the best of both worlds.

From Where I Sit

By Johnny Morrow

A funny thing happened to me yesterday. I went under the knife. It wasn't funny, like in Ha-ha. Rather, it was funny in an ironic sense, like in de la. Yesterday was August 12—exactly 20 years after my paralyzing accident. In 1967, a neurosurgeon operated to save my life, admitting afterward to my parents that the prognosis was none too good. In 1987, a local surgeon performed a minor operation in his office that should make my daily activities a little easier. In essence—and this is where the irony comes in—a life that shouldn't be was made better.

The problem that triggered yesterday's procedure began as a mole on the side of my face. Three weeks ago, it started itching and became noticeably larger and somewhat discolored. I had watched WSOC-TV's B.J. Harrison report on skin cancer during the same period. There were simply too many similarities between the cases she researched and what was happening to the mole for me to resist easy. I had Jean phone Dr. J. David Alford's office and schedule an appointment for me. The first opening was August 12 at 4:30 p.m.

We arrived at the doctor's office at 4:05. There were two patients ahead of me. Jean glanced casually through several magazines, finally settling on a story about Oprah Winfrey. But it was with great anxiety that I waited, for every August 12—my day that will live in infamy—is a bitch and a half to deal with. It was actually a relief when I was told the doctor would see me. I had to negotiate a bit of an obstacle course to get to the examination room, but that is to be expected in older buildings. It was no problem.

Dr. Alford looked the suspicious area over very carefully, then rubbed and poked a few times. He said it didn't appear to be anything serious, but due to its location under my right eyebrow—and its abrupt increase in size—the wise move would be to have it taken off. The constant hacking of shaving could only make it worse, I agreed. So, he and Jean hoisted me onto the brown, padded examination table. She went back to the waiting room and finished the story on Oprah. He positioned the big light over my face just so. While lining up his instruments, he said it would take longer to get things ready than it would to remove the mole.

Several minutes later, he got down to work. Two or three solutions were rubbed on and around the mole. Next, a blue pad with a hole in it was placed over my face, allowing the doctor to zero in on his target and preventing me from seeing the blood. Finally, I was given a shot of Novocain along with another anesthetic to deaden the area. As Dr. Alford prodded to make sure the desired numbness had set in, he asked why I came to him. I told him that he had operated on my father's throat a few years ago, did a good job and was well-liked by our family. He was more than a little surprised, as was I, but for a different reason.

It was subsequently revealed that Dr. Alford had taken exception to a column I wrote a year ago regarding the treatment one of my relatives received in then Lowrance Hospital following an accident. He didn't remember exactly who the patient was or the full extent of his injuries, other than the most serious were to the chest area, but said he did not find my comments about him or the hospital "amusing." Who was I to argue with a man holding a knife to my face? Besides, the only relative I can recall being in Lowrance Hospital at the time indicated was a brother-in-law who did his Evel Knievel impersonation on a public highway.

Just as quickly as the incident was brought up, it was dropped. The conversation turned to high school football. Dr. Alford is very favorably impressed with Mooreville Senior High School's head coach. He said that Coach Young cares more about the welfare of his players than winning football games—although he does concede that the prime objective of being on the field is to win. He told me about the frequent water breaks, the early-morning and late-afternoon practice sessions, the attention paid to the heat and humidity, and the rule of weighing each player before and after every practice session to guard against dehydration.

There was no pain as Dr. Alford went about his business of removing the mole. I could detect pressure and an occasional tug. I thought about how much things had changed in 20 years. In 1967, the doctor didn't deaden anything, not even when he drilled the holes in my skull to anchor the Crucifixion. Longs had 30 pounds of emergency procedure, one of those "I'm trying to save your life" deals. In 1987, I was carrying on an amiable conversation with the doctor as he operated.

I couldn't help but smile as we discussed today's football practice sessions. When I played the game, the consensus was that I water consumed during practice caused cramps. But we were shown mercy the first two or three days of a new season. If nobody screwed up severely, we were allowed half a dipper of water midway through the practice session. We didn't know which felt the best—drinking it or pouring it down our necks. And we practiced during the hottest part of the day, 3 p.m., in full gear, from Day One. Afterward, we were given salt tablets by the home nurse.

My honest opinion is that today's high school players are bigger, faster, stronger and better than ever before. Most of them are specialists, and are afforded the luxury of concentrating on one specific position or aspect of the game. But we were tougher. We didn't have air conditioning in our homes, cars and places of employment. I never participated in a game throughout my career that I didn't play both offense and defense. And I loved it. During my sophomore season at Troutman under Coach Mayhew and Dulin, we only dressed out 18 players the last two home games. Several of those were among the walking wounded crew. Still, it was great.

Thank goodness for the medical community. It has educated the coaches, and they are taking better care of their players. Dr. Alford neatly stitched my wound, stuck a Band-Aid on it and removed the blue pad. As he and Jean got me up, I was instructed not to shave the stitches or get them wet. I sleep on my stomach, but he said that shouldn't hurt anything. The stitches will be taken out in a week. My face pulled slightly when I turned my head. What bothered me most of all, however, was Dr. Alford's remark about my column.

Once back home, I got out the offending "From Where I Sit" and read it. I found nothing objectionable. The plan is to take it with me next Wednesday for Dr. Alford to re-read, so he can set me straight. He wasn't mentioned by name, and the hospital received overall high marks. I just reported the facts, offering up very little conjecture. Doctors are like any other professionals: there are good ones and bad ones. I am clear to the good ones and steer clear of the bad ones. I went to Dr. Alford because I think he is a good doctor and a person in whom I can place my trust. This might sound a little funny, but, then, funnier things have happened to me over the past 20 years.

OUR COMMUNITY

IN OTHER YEARS
1937
50 YEARS AGO

Miss Essie Aycock spent last week in Washington, D.C. visiting her aunt.

Mrs. Joe Kall, Edmund Kall and Misses Madeline and Margaret Mack and Philip Mack attended the sessions of the Syrian convention held at Raleigh during the past week end. Messrs. John and Side Mack went over for the day Sunday.

The two story home and contents of Mr. R.S. Edmiston was totally destroyed by fire at 9 o'clock Monday morning, when the house caught fire from a defective kitchen stove. Nothing but one rocking chair was saved. The home was equipped with every modern convenience.

Mrs. Edmiston and her three year old son were in the front part of the house where a servant was working. For some reason, Mrs. Edmiston went to the rear of the house, carrying her small son in her arms. She opened the kitchen door, when she was enveloped by flames. She darted away with her boy and ran through the house to safety in the front yard. Her hair was badly singed and she had a very narrow escape from burning.

Mr. Edmiston and two of his sons conduct a dairy and farm on a large scale. The two boys were in Mooreville finishing up their morning's deliveries. Mr. Edmiston was at the home of his sister only a short distance away, and four of the children were at school. The flames spread rapidly and the house was too far gone when help arrived to save anything. However, a favorable wind was blowing from northwest to southeast keeping embers and flames from the large dairy barns and other out houses.

Mr. Edmiston valued his home at around \$3,000. The furnishings were not enumerated, but consisted of accumulations of his married life. He carried insurance in the sum of \$2,250 on the house and furnishings. Part of the family are being housed at the home of his sister, Miss Grace Edmiston, and others are being cared for temporarily by the neighbors.

Miss Minnie Miller is at the Lowrance Hospital suffering from severe burns which she sustained when her dress caught fire at her home on Boger avenue Monday morning. Miss Miller was ready to go to her work at the sewing room where she has worked for the past three years when she walked across the room and realized she was on fire.

Enlargers are sold without lenses so that the photographer can choose his own lens. The size of your desired enlargements will determine the quality lens to buy. An 8 x 10 enlarger is about an 8X magnification of a 35mm negative. If you want to enlarge 10X or greater, you will need to find an excellent quality lens.

The focal length must match the size of your negative and the normal lens of your camera. A normal 35mm negative requires a 50mm or 50mm lens, and a 2 1/2 x 3 1/2-inch negative needs a focal length of 75mm or 80mm.

These are the necessary basics of what to look for when buying an enlarger. Of course, there are many other factors to consider. An enlarger timer, adequate baseboard, locking features, negative carrier, bulb-type and illumination system are a few things worth looking into.

Dr. Alan Wayne
Specialty—Family
Medicine/Pediatrics

Announcing the Relocation of his office September 1st to

Intersection of Hwy. 150 West and Sherrills Ford Road

Office Hours: Mon.-Thur.—9 to 12 and 1:30 to 5

478-3455
Terrill Office

664-4388
Mooreville Office

478-3477
Hospital Line

College Grads Using Services To Add Substance To Curricula Vitae

This material was written by Dr. Larry McGehee, vice president for development and professor of religion at Wofford College. It was provided free to newspapers by the Spartanburg, S.C. school.

"What will look good on my vita?" may have replaced "Who am I?"

With so much emphasis upon job competition and professional school admissions requirements, students who have trouble writing essays on how they spent their vacations or book reviews of "Catcher in the Rye"

do their most serious writing in compiling their resumes.

Employment is not automatic, so the importance of first impressions cannot be exaggerated. Furthermore, because minimum age and minimum wage laws have dried up the youth employment markets, young people do not have the "hands-on" experiences their older peers, paperboy, housepainter, road-paver, dime-store clerk parents had. Material to expand a "vita" into something more than a resume address with test scores and grade point averages is hard to come by.

Generations of college students have claimed, with some justice, that "we learn as much outside the classroom as in it." There is strong evidence that significant learning does take place in the extra-curricular and co-curricular activities of college years. But putting "bull sessions" and "fraternity parties" on a vita doesn't play well in personnel offices.

What college students find increasingly helpful for their vitas are disciplined and sacrificial learning experiences. "Coop" students, for example, alternate study terms and work terms, finishing in five years rather than four. Internships, in the form of unpaid or barely paid work for government, corporate, and philanthropic institutions, have become very prominent. Apprenticeships, study abroad, and supervised field work are other ways in which enterprising students expand their experiences and merge them with their academic work.

It is cynical, of course, to think such energy and creativity from students come only for the sake of well-rounded vitas. A growing resurgence of student excitement about college is taking place that deserves notice and praise. Both learning for its own sake and learning for the sake of being of service to others and to society are enjoying a nationwide campus revival.

Peace Corps applications are up.

The Partnership for Service Learning sends students to assist

schools in Jamaica and Ecuador; —121 colleges have banded together in Campus Compact, a partnership to promote community and public service; —C.O.O.L., the Campus Outreach Opportunity League, has inspired community service organizing among students at over 300 campuses, and is helping campuses organize staffed offices for volunteer services; —Volunteer's Alternative Spring Break sends students on vacations to build community centers, churches, refugee centers, and low income housing; —Harvard's Phillips Brooks House Association membership requirements include writing detailed proposals on good service projects and on how to fund and run them; —Campus Green, operating out of Duke, provides newsletters, seminars, consultants, and projects for student volunteers in environmental work; —Membership in campus religious center and campus service club service projects has grown dramatically everywhere the last three years.

And somehow, in the joy and satisfaction of doing, students everywhere are less concerned with their written career "vitas" and more and more concerned with Life. For which, incidentally, the Latin word is "Vita."

Some Foods, Some Drugs Won't Mix

If you're taking medication, it's important to watch what you eat. Drugs can be a lifesaver but they also can cause problems and illnesses, says Mrs. Inez Foster, home economics extension agent in Irrel County.

Many medications can deplete your body of essential nutrients, especially if you take them over a long period. For example, if you have hypertension and are taking a diuretic your body can easily become depleted of potassium. To replace the lost potassium, it's important to take them over a long period. For example, if you have hypertension and are taking a diuretic your body can easily become depleted of potassium. To replace the lost potassium, it's important to take them over a long period.

And there are some medications that cause an adverse reaction if you take them with carbonated beverages, coffee or tea. So be sure to ask your physician or pharmacist how a medication may react with the foods you eat and the beverage you drink. You'll also need to find out how these medications might react with any over-the-counter products you use such as aspirin, antacids and laxatives.

Nutrition deficiencies don't occur overnight, but they can occur surprisingly fast—especially if you're young, the elderly or the chronically ill are involved. They might sneak up on anyone who doesn't eat a well-balanced diet. So if you take a drug or combination of drugs regularly, follow your physician's instructions carefully.

Dr. Alan Wayne
Specialty—Family
Medicine/Pediatrics

Announcing the Relocation of his office September 1st to

Intersection of Hwy. 150 West and Sherrills Ford Road

Office Hours: Mon.-Thur.—9 to 12 and 1:30 to 5

478-3455
Terrill Office

664-4388
Mooreville Office

478-3477
Hospital Line

Announcing the Relocation of his office September 1st to

Intersection of Hwy. 150 West and Sherrills Ford Road

Office Hours: Mon.-Thur.—9 to 12 and 1:30 to 5

478-3455
Terrill Office

664-4388
Mooreville Office

478-3477
Hospital Line

do their most serious writing in compiling their resumes.

Employment is not automatic, so the importance of first impressions cannot be exaggerated. Furthermore, because minimum age and minimum wage laws have dried up the youth employment markets, young people do not have the "hands-on" experiences their older peers, paperboy, housepainter, road-paver, dime-store clerk parents had. Material to expand a "vita" into something more than a resume address with test scores and grade point averages is hard to come by.

Generations of college students have claimed, with some justice, that "we learn as much outside the classroom as in it." There is strong evidence that significant learning does take place in the extra-curricular and co-curricular activities of college years. But putting "bull sessions" and "fraternity parties" on a vita doesn't play well in personnel offices.

What college students find increasingly helpful for their vitas are disciplined and sacrificial learning experiences. "Coop" students, for example, alternate study terms and work terms, finishing in five years rather than four. Internships, in the form of unpaid or barely paid work for government, corporate, and philanthropic institutions, have become very prominent. Apprenticeships, study abroad, and supervised field work are other ways in which enterprising students expand their experiences and merge them with their academic work.

It is cynical, of course, to think such energy and creativity from students come only for the sake of well-rounded vitas. A growing resurgence of student excitement about college is taking place that deserves notice and praise. Both learning for its own sake and learning for the sake of being of service to others and to society are enjoying a nationwide campus revival.

Peace Corps applications are up.

The Partnership for Service Learning sends students to assist

schools in Jamaica and Ecuador; —121 colleges have banded together in Campus Compact, a partnership to promote community and public service; —C.O.O.L., the Campus Outreach Opportunity League, has inspired community service organizing among students at over 300 campuses, and is helping campuses organize staffed offices for volunteer services; —Volunteer's Alternative Spring Break sends students on vacations to build community centers, churches, refugee centers, and low income housing; —Harvard's Phillips Brooks House Association membership requirements include writing detailed proposals on good service projects and on how to fund and run them; —Campus Green, operating out of Duke, provides newsletters, seminars, consultants, and projects for student volunteers in environmental work; —Membership in campus religious center and campus service club service projects has grown dramatically everywhere the last three years.

And somehow, in the joy and satisfaction of doing, students everywhere are less concerned with their written career "vitas" and more and more concerned with Life. For which, incidentally, the Latin word is "Vita."

Some Foods, Some Drugs Won't Mix

If you're taking medication, it's important to watch what you eat. Drugs can be a lifesaver but they also can cause problems and illnesses, says Mrs. Inez Foster, home economics extension agent in Irrel County.

Many medications can deplete your body of essential nutrients, especially if you take them over a long period. For example, if you have hypertension and are taking a diuretic your body can easily become depleted of potassium. To replace the lost potassium, it's important to take them over a long period. For example, if you have hypertension and are taking a diuretic your body can easily become depleted of potassium. To replace the lost potassium, it's important to take them over a long period.

And there are some medications that cause an adverse reaction if you take them with carbonated beverages, coffee or tea. So be sure to ask your physician or pharmacist how a medication may react with the foods you eat and the beverage you drink. You'll also need to find out how these medications might react with any over-the-counter products you use such as aspirin, antacids and laxatives.

Nutrition deficiencies don't occur overnight, but they can occur surprisingly fast—especially if you're young, the elderly or the chronically ill are involved. They might sneak up on anyone who doesn't eat a well-balanced diet. So if you take a drug or combination of drugs regularly, follow your physician's instructions carefully.

Dr. Alan Wayne
Specialty—Family
Medicine/Pediatrics

Announcing the Relocation of his office September 1st to

Intersection of Hwy. 150 West and Sherrills Ford Road

Office Hours: Mon.-Thur.—9 to 12 and 1:30 to 5

478-3455
Terrill Office

664-4388
Mooreville Office

478-3477
Hospital Line

Harris Teeter

Ground Beef 99¢
More Than 70% Lean

Iceberg Lettuce 49¢
Head

JFG Mayonnaise 69¢
32 Oz.

HT Ice Cream 169¢
Half Gal.

Holly Farms Fryer Wings 69¢
Grade "A"

Maple River Pork Sausage 79¢
Lb.

Boneless Chuck Roast 169¢
Lb.

Sealtest Polar Bars 199¢
8 Pk.

Mrs. Filberts Margarine Quarters 99¢
3 Lbs. For

Fox De Luxe Pizzas 69¢
9 Oz.

Smoked Turkey Breast 489¢
Lb.

Swift's Sour Cream Macaroni Salad 149¢
Lb.

Arm & Hammer Laundry Powder 149¢
65 Oz.

Super Pol-Grip 198¢
1.4 Oz.

Tylenol Caplets 245¢
24 Oz.

Hunt's Tomato Paste 69¢
12 Oz.

Hunt's Tomato Sauce 69¢
22 Oz.

Chef Boyardee Pepperoni Pizza 177¢
16.6 Oz.

Chef Boyardee 2 Pepperoni Pizzas 259¢
30 Oz.

Armour Chili w/Beans 95¢
15 Oz.

Crisco Oil 242¢
48 Oz.

Iceberg Lettuce 49¢
Head

JFG Mayonnaise 69¢
32 Oz.

HT Ice Cream 169¢
Half Gal.

Holly Farms Fryer Wings 69¢
Grade "A"

Maple River Pork Sausage 79¢
Lb.

Boneless Chuck Roast 169¢
Lb.

Sealtest Polar Bars 199¢
8 Pk.

Mrs. Filberts Margarine Quarters 99¢
3 Lbs. For

Fox De Luxe Pizzas 69¢
9 Oz.

Smoked Turkey Breast 489¢
Lb.

Swift's Sour Cream Macaroni Salad 149¢
Lb.

Arm & Hammer Laundry Powder 149¢
65 Oz.

Super Pol-Grip 198¢
1.4 Oz.

Tylenol Caplets 245¢
24 Oz.

Hunt's Tomato Paste 69¢
12 Oz.

Hunt's Tomato Sauce 69¢
22 Oz.

Chef Boyardee Pepperoni Pizza 177¢
16.6 Oz.

Chef Boyardee 2 Pepperoni Pizzas 259¢
30 Oz.

Armour Chili w/Beans 95¢
15 Oz.

Crisco Oil 242¢
48 Oz.

Arm & Hammer Laundry Powder 149¢
65 Oz.

Super Pol-Grip 198¢
1.4 Oz.

Tylenol Caplets 245¢
24 Oz.

Hunt's Tomato Paste 69¢
12 Oz.

Hunt's Tomato Sauce 69¢
22 Oz.

Chef Boyardee Pepperoni Pizza 177¢
16.6 Oz.

</