Opinion

Guest editorial

Telephone problems

by Anthony Harrigan

The biggest change that Americans may experience in 1984 is in telephone service. The new year brings the split up of American Telephone & Telegraph from its local operating units. The changeover to a different system may produce a lot of public unhappiness.

For as long as this writer can remember, Ma Bell has provided the finest telephone service in the world. One could use a coin phone in a hamlet and quickly reach out and contact someone across the country or halfway across the world. This is not the case in most countries. Even in the advanced countries of Western Europe, placing a long distance call can be a nightmare.

Then why has Ma Bell been treated this way? Who is unhappy? Well, Ma Bell was a victim of its success. It grew to a size that aroused the ire of those who regard bigness as a social crime. Liberals don't like bigness. Let's see how they like a fragmented telephone system. And purist conservative advocates of deregulation also wanted the breakup. They too may be very unhappy with the results.

Various press reports suggest that grand confusion lies ahead. Those who have telephones in their homes may find that they will receive not one but several bills each month for different services. They will have to pick and choose among the services, though they may lack the expertise to make an intelligent judgment.

No one is suggesting that the breakup will lead to lower rates. On the contrary, there is general agreement that the cost of phone service will rise for most users. The increases are likely to be substantial. Already there are demands that public agencies step in and provide subsidies for citizens with low incomes.

And what happens when one's phone goes dead? No longer will one be able to contact the phone company and get a repairman in short order. The trouble may be in a long distance line, and the person to contact about phone trouble may be in a city hundreds of miles away. Syndicated columnist Jack Kilpatrick recently told a horror story about his phone trouble in Woodville, Va., and his discussions with a repair center in Baltimore, Md.

How much better off we would be if in 1981 a federal court had accepted AT&T's motion to dismiss the antitrust suit that led to the breakup.

The impending problem with phone service in this country is a reminder of the peril in ideology, whether liberal or conservative. A real conservative, to be sure, operates not on the basis of ideology but of leaving well enough alone. Or, to quote Bert Lance, with his homespun humor, "Don't fix it if it ain't broke." And phone service under Ma Bell definitely wasn't out of order. It was a wonder.

A measure of deregulation makes good sense, as in the case of the railroads, but it isn't applicable everywhere. When the phone bills soar in 1984 and repairs prove difficult, the American people will have occasion to think about the real cost of ideology.

"Something tells me breaking up AT&T is going to raise phone costs more than we expected."

Agree or not

Passing tax bills not a vote getter

by S.C. Van Curen

Frankfort — Kentuckians concerned about major legislation, more money, for education this legislative session should have received the message last week.

When Gov. Martha Layne Collins announced she would name a committee to study the situation and report in December, normal growth in money is about all that is coming until 1985.

Any other major legislation restructuring the education system in Kentucky might as well wait on the money till so it all can be put in a cohesive package.

Why delay the inevitable until 1985? All 100 House members and half of the Kentucky Senate (19) must run for re-election this year. The primary was changed by the 1982 legislature from May to the fourth Tuesday in August this year and the November election will be the usual first Tuesday after the first Monday.

Passing tax bills isn't the way for legislators to earn votes, and they want a year for the voters to forget before the next election.

When the Arkansas governor and two other state officials told Kentucky legislators last week how they passed more money for their schools, it was a preliminary pep rally to condition Kentuckians for the inevitable next year if they want their schools improved.

The old axiom of "you get what you pay for" applies to education just as it does in any other transaction. But that's not the only criteria for getting the money's worth. Diligent shopping and selecting the best available is just as important as the money.

Sure, it's a lot easier for the teacher to grade, and a lot of teachers like the work books for this reason. It's also easier for the child even if he does just guess at the answer, and a lot of times he does. Publishers like it for it's an extra sale with the text book.

It certainly doesn't give any practice in writing and sentence structure to say nothing of drill in the correct usage of the English language.

Fads come and go in education just as they do in the style of clothes.

We've experimented with a series of dismal failures. The sight reading system where children in the early grades learned words by sight and pronounced them the same way. The phonics method was abandoned for a while in a lot of schools. Now, syllables and phonics have returned.

What happened to the new math of the 1960s? It went the way of the idea for the United States to practice the metric system instead of our present one.

People have clamored for new studies in the schools, and we have everything from math and English to photography and driver training in many of our high schools. The children just don't have time for the basics of reading, writing, arithmetic, history and government.

Now, comes the hard pill to swallow.

Parents are neglecting their job as parents. Too many don't oversee their children's study practices, help and encourage them in the right ways. When the children get to high school, the parents don't know the courses their children select. Kids will pick the easy ones. Parents should be interested. Take your share of the blame, parents, and let's start anew.

Two Japans

Japan's spectacular economic success has made it the object not only of envy but of intense speculation as well. How do they do it? From a source to be revealed later, we quote one of the wisest analyses we've seen:

"...In the U.S. and Europe, attention has focused on the aid and guidance Japanese industries receive from the government. Western commentators talk of Japan, Inc., implying that business and government have banded together to form a monolithic powerhouse bent on overrunning the world markets.

"More and more experts on Japan, however, are challenging the notion that industrial policy is the main force behind the country's economic power...Economics Professor Hugh Patrick of Yale points out that the auto and consumer electronics industries, two of Japan's greatest triumphs, have received no special breaks from the government. Says Philip Trezise, a senior fellow at the Brookings Institution in Washington: The Japanese have had success in foreign trade because of their competitiveness at home.'

"While American corporations tend to focus on short-term profits as the best gauge of success, Japanese companies are more concerned about market share and are often willing to sacrifice immediate earnings to enlarge their piece of the market. ...

"The Japanese learn to compete early in life. Starting in kindergarten, they run a brutal educational gauntlet that gradually separates winners from losers. ...

"The Japanese attitude is quite different from what AFL-CIO President Lane Kirkland and other advocates of a U.S. industrial policy suggest when they call for government aid to smokestack America. While Kirkland and his allies seek to strengthen ailing industries, (Japan's) goal is to shrink them...no that resources can be...shifted to more promising fields.

"Small businesses account for roughly 70 percent of all Japanese output, vs. about 40 percent in the U.S. In that part of the economy, competition is unfettered, and the death rate is high. Last year in the middle of the worst recession since the great depression, the U.S. had 25,000 bankruptcies, but Japan had 17,000, even though its economy is only a third as big and was actually growing at three percent.

One might also mention Japan's tax system, with virtually no capital gains tax and an exemption on the first $36,000 of savings from every taxpayer. Or its wise policy of managing not the supply of the yen, but the yen's value — keeping interest rates low and inflation cool. Or, its relatively light burden of government — 33 percent of the Japanese economy compared to more than 40 percent in Western Europe.

Oh, you wanted to know who our economic lecturer was. Ronald Reagan? Jack Kemp? Some other committed supply-side fanatic? Nope, just *Time* magazine, in its recent special issue on Japan.

Down Memory Lane

Winter blast dumps snow

Thursday, January 16, 1964

News is scarce due to a low in thermometer readings for the winter in Carlisle and Nicholas County. Early Tuesday morning with clear skies temperatures ranged from 14 below to 0. The winter blast hit Carlisle Sunday morning dumping an estimated five to six inches of snow on Carlisle and the county.

The 90th annual mid-winter meeting of the Kentucky Press Association begins Thursday, Jan. 16, at the Phoenix Hotel, Lexington and ends Saturday afternoon following an address by Merriman Smith, United Press International White House correspondent.

A double barn on the farm of Warner Lowe on the Pleasant Springs Pike was destroyed by fire Thursday morning, Jan. 9.

The Rev. O.S. Gardner, pastor of the Methodist Church, recently submitted to successful major surgery at the Good Samaritan Hospital, Lexington. Mrs. Gardner, who has been with him, has returned to their home on Sycamore Hill.

Mrs. Henry C. Allen of Bourbon County has sold an 85-acre farm located on the Stowe Road near Jackstown to G.W. Sexton Jr.

BORN — To Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Fryman, a son, Oliver Todd, Jan. 6 at Nicholas County Hospital. — To the Rev. and Mrs. George Hope, a son, Jan. 13 at Nicholas County Hospital. — To Mr. and Mrs. Albert White, a daughter, Jan. 10 at Bourbon County Hospital, Paris.

DIED — Abner Boardman Lambert, 63, Jan. 10 in the Miami Hospital, Miami, FL.

Thursday, January 20, 1944

A citation for meritorious service was received by The Carlisle Mercury during the past week from Frank L. McVey, Lexington, National War Fund chairman in Kentucky.

Twenty-six 4-H Club members of Nicholas County sold tobacco in the 8th Annual Nicholas-Bourbon 4-H tobacco show, Friday, Jan. 14, at the Farmers Warehouse in Paris. The crop average for all club members from Nicholas County was $50.50 per hundred.

The Carlisle Musketeers, who have been plugging along without a fulltime coach since the first of the season, will confine their playing to games close to home and will not compete in the Central Kentucky Conference.

Miss Fleet Allison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E.H. D. Allison, a sophomore of Kentucky Wesleyan College, Winchester, was among those whose names appeared on the Honor Roll for the fall quarter 1943-44. She received a scholastic standing of between 2.000 and 2.499 out of a possible 3.000.

BORN — To Mr. and Mrs. Ermine Fuller, a son, Ermine Stewart Jr. Dec. 28.

MARRIED — Mary D. Kearns and Radford Banta Jr., Jan. 14 by the Rev. Barnette at the Methodist annex. — Virginia Lee and John G. McQueen, Jan. 17 by Judge Shepherd at the courthouse.

DIED — Mrs. Samuel Martin Marshall, 79, Thursday at the home of her son, Earl Marshall. — Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Letcher, 78, widow of C.B. Letcher, Friday at home. — Mrs. Nannie Donaldson Fair, Wednesday at the home of her son, W.D. Donaldson. — Samuel E. Balls, 71, Friday at Mary Chiles Hospital, Mt. Sterling.

If you have something to say, write a letter to the Editor.

We reserve the right to edit and or reject any and all letters.

Letters from our readers

To The Carlisle Mercury:

As I complete my first year on the Kentucky Supreme Court, I believe it is appropriate to report to the people of this appellate district the progress of the Court and my participation therein.

This has been a year marked by definite although not dramatic changes in the Court. The time devoted to full court conference and deliberation has been doubled. The schedule has been altered so as to provide more time for court consideration immediately after the oral arguments.

A number of other innovations have been established. The Court has decided that rules should be issued only once a year, and a hearing should be held prior to their rendition so that all members of the bar and the public may express themselves as to a rule change. The Court has modified the requirement of printed briefs and now allows xeroxed and typed materials to be submitted to it. This results in a significant savings to the individual client and lawyer in presenting a case to our highest court.

This year 280 opinions have been issued by the full Court. Another 424 discretionary reviews have been considered. 930 matters have been filed with the Court and 896 have been disposed of this year.

As you know the Supreme Court is the court of last resort and the final interpreter of Kentucky law. We hear appeals of decisions from all other state courts. Criminal cases which involve the death penalty, life imprisonment, or imprisonment for 20 years or more go directly to the Supreme Court for review.

The Supreme Court is responsible for the establishment of rules of practice and procedure for the entire system of the Court of Justice, for the conduct of attorneys and judges, and for its own internal rules and regulations. All civil and criminal cases are entitled to at least one appeal. Most oral arguments are now heard within 4 to 5 months of their submission. In most cases, a decision is made within 4 to 8 weeks after final oral arguments are heard. Certain cases are more complex and involve more voluminous issues, and they require additional time for deliberation and careful review.

This year I have had the privilege of being the Chairman of the Continuing Judicial Education Committee. Kentucky is one of the first states in the nation to establish mandatory continuing judicial education. The plan requires that each judge in the system attend at least 30 hours of continuing judicial education over a two year period.

One of the most serious problems faced by our court is the matter of discipline, both of lawyers and of judges. This year there has been an increase in disciplinary filings from 26 to 31 over 1982. The Court has disposed of 29 cases in 1983 as opposed to only 24 last year.

Because the Supreme Court is the last opportunity for appeal in Kentucky, each case must be carefully reviewed since the decision rendered will have a permanent impact on Kentucky law.

Your comments and suggestions are always appreciated.

Very truly yours,
Donald C. Wintersheimer
Justice, Supreme Court of Ky.

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Warren R. Fisher ..... *Editor & Publisher*
(Mrs.) Katherine T. Fisher ..... *Managing Editor*
(Mrs.) Janie Duncan ..... *Assistant-to-the-Publisher*
(Mrs.) Libby J. Moss ..... *CompuWriter Operator*
(Mrs.) Ann Shearer ..... *Receptionist*

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Op-Ed page

Everything I ever wanted to ask .... because I already knew the answers

I wanted to interview our movie star President to see what he has elected to do the coming year, but I keep getting someone named George on the phone each time I ring the White House.

"When do you expect the President in?" I asked.

"We expect him to pass through sometime next week," the expensive-sounding voice on the line said.

It was probably just as well. Now, I get a chance to interview the most important fellow I know of. Me. I'd kind of like to hear what I got to say, which doesn't often count for much around my house. But let's get on with the questioning:

Q: Do you think President Reagan will be able to prime the pump like FDR did back in 1932, now that another batch of steelworkers have been laid off?

A: It's a different kind of pump now. FDR stuck his hand under the spout and let a little water splatter on everyone. Since then the pump has been worked so hard its suckers are about worn out. There's a good chance Reagan will try to prime it back into putting out votes again, but there will be so many bureaucrats in line with big buckets, the poor, unemployed fellow will be lucky to lick out the trough.

Q: What was your biggest story of 1983?

A: The one my wife told about how much she saved on the latest new dress she bought on sale.

Q: What will be your contribution to mankind in 1984?

A: I plan to start a movement to outlaw Mondays. In my calendar, Monday will become Unday, a non-plus, nothing day. It will be no more than a vacuum of time allowed to cogitate and count our blessings for not having to go to work on Mondays. It will also be a holiday for government employees, bank workers, post office people and the like, who usually get it off anyway, if a holiday falls on any other day of the week. Nothing good ever happens to me on Mondays, so who needs it? If anyone is going to quit, get sick, ask for a raise or generally show their uselessness at the office, count on it happening on Monday.

Pope Gregory had the right idea. At the Vatican, there is a calendar room. It has a small opening in the wall where the sun shines through onto a line on the floor. As the sun hits different points on the line, the correct time of day can be determined. If they don't want a day to happen, like Monday, they can eliminate it simply by closing the window. Smart folks, those Catholics.

The Gregorian calendar is pretty accurate, but is 26 seconds fast a year. In 3,000 years an extra day is accumulated. That's an Unday if there ever was one.

Q: Did you make any New Year's resolutions?

A: Yes, to refuse to interview myself again.

Q: You mean you'd take the Fifth?

A: Yes, if it's bottled in Kentucky.

Q: Do you plan to lose weight, stop smoking and drinking and being your obnoxious self in 1984?

A: Another silly question like that and this interview stops.

Q: Will you run for president this year?

A: If I do, I'll get Jane Wyman as my running mate. She has experience in chumping Ronald Reagan.

Q: You have any gems of wisdom about how to get an office organized and functioning properly?

A: I have this story about four people named Everybody, Somebody, Anybody and Nobody. There was an important job to be done and Everybody was sure that Somebody would do it. Anybody could have done it, but Nobody did it. Somebody got angry about that, because it was Everybody's job. Everybody thought Anybody could do it, but Nobody realized that Everybody wouldn't do it. It ended up that Everybody blamed Somebody when Nobody did what Anybody could have done.

Even back in 1800 B.C. the kind of Babylonia decreed that all loans had to be accompanied by a written contract setting forth the terms of the loan—no fine print allowed. And, if through subterfuge, a higher than legal rate of interest was actually collected, the principal of the loan was forfeited to the borrower. The rate of interest was 6 per cent then.

Interest gouging has enjoyed a long, if not honorable tradition. An ancient Greece, loan sharks in Athens were known to have charged interest at the rate of 48 percent a month, or 576 per cent a year. And in the 15th century, Italian bankers charged the King of France 100 percent interest on a war loan while local merchants were borrowing at only 5 percent. Apparently, the Kind of France was not considered a good credit risk.

During the Middle Ages, the "just price" doctrine was followed on loaning money. An interest rate of more than 6 percent was regarded as usury by the church, which felt that ordinary citizens were at a disadvantage in dealing with sophisticated and worldly money lenders.

The moral sanctity of 6 percent survived through the ages until people started buying vacuum sweepers and automobiles on credit because they had more of that than money. Luxuries, we are told, has made the interest rate climb. Not so. A luxury on which you can make a down payment becomes a necessity.

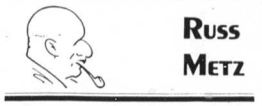
"You are full of sanctimonious doubletalk. Are you sure you never ran for office?"

"Once I ran for captain of our high school football team."

"How'd you come out?"

"They said a waterboy couldn't qualify and gave it to a lineman. Now I ask you: who'd want a president again, who had spent all his time running on and off the field and would only talk to you when you called him The Gipper and only then from a foot-point stance."

— RM —



RUSS METZ

Q: What do you think about a plan to put the unemployed in public service jobs as several presidential candidates have proposed?

A: That's a lot like feeding a dog his own tail. And just because it worked during the big depression is no sign it will now. People were content then to lean on shovels and take their pay home in Bull Durham sacks. Now they have to learn on new automobiles and get their checks hand-delivered to them at home.

The Republicans got blamed for causing the big depression, so if it was easy for FDR to justify putting his supporters of WPA, called We Piddle Around in those days. It is going to be hard to put the right people in the public service jobs now because everybody wants to piddle around and you won't be able to tell a man's politics by the shovel in his hand.

Q: What is the single most contributor to inflation?

A: Next to Congress, interest rates, my wife notwithstanding.

During John F. Kennedy's presidency, press agent Pierre Salinger visited Moscow, where he became so chummy with Chairman Khrushchev—"a man with a great sense of humor"—that the Soviet leader gave him an elaborate farewell gift: a presentation box of 250 Cuban cigars, sent by Fidel Castro.

However, since it was illegal to bring these into the country, JFK insisted that Salinger turn them over to U.S. Customs. "If the press finds out you brought Cuban cigars here in a diplomatic pouch," the president pointed out, "we're in trouble."

At Customs, an inspector said, "Yes, Mr. Salinger, these must be destroyed."

"And how do you destroy them?" asked Salinger.

"One by one," twinkled the inspector.

Onward, upward.

C—C—C

By William D. Cochrane

(Continued from last week)

by William D. Cochrane

After a lazy kind of weekend of throwing rocks into the small river, shooting the breeze, reading a paperback book, riding to Double Springs with Frost, and some more pool, finally Monday came. We had looked forward to it, yet with sort of a dread, too. We ate a tasteless breakfast that seemed to drag on and on and on, watched the crews of workers load on the trucks and depart the camp for the different worksites, wherever they were.

At last we saw this big blue sedan pull into camp and the biggest, meanest man I had ever seen, stooping, emerged from this car. He must have been at least 18 feet tall with arms hanging below his knees and when he entered the Headquarters building I saw it tremble on its pillars. This was the Goliath that I would have to face in a short while and as my knees seemed to grow weaker and weaker, I realized I was no David. I didn't even have a sling. The last thing I thought other that I had been able to affect so successfully for a couple of days departed and I was just a normal, scared young man as I awaited my entrance into the lions den.

"Good morning, First Sergeant. Anything earth-shattering happen over the weekend?"

"Give it to you in a minute, sir. Frost, call over to the Mess Hall and tell the mess sergeant to send over a pitcher of coffee, fresh coffee!

Turning to the camp commander he continued, "Yessir, we had us a little free for all' in the chow line, not more than 10 minutes after you had left camp."

"Come on in the office and tell me about it, First Soldier."

As they took their seats in the commander's office, the first sergeant said, "I've got some men reporting to you in about five minutes now. New men. Arrived just prior to the noon meal."

He then gave him the whole story. A knock on the door.

"Yes?"

"Front with the coffee, sir."

"Bring it on in."

When Frost had set the pitcher of fresh coffee on a table, he said, "The men you told to report are here, First Sergeant."

"OK, tell them to wait outside and I'll be with them in a minute or so."

"Before you see them sir, I don't think they are a bad bunch at all. I did a little sleuthing over the weekend and learned it wasn't altogether their fault. They were pretty much provoked from what I was able to find out. I talked with a few of the ones who were around, and especially old Fap Bowles. You know Pap will tell it like it is, said he saw it all. They seem fairly intelligent, in fact two of them are high school graduates, Cochrane and Rosa. Cochrane appears to be their leader. Remember it was your favorites, Quinton Smith and his buddies that they were fighting."

"Oh yes. My 'hole in the wall gang' — a bunch of no good deadheads. Who got the best of it?"

"The new guys, I understand, pretty well took care of them."

"Well at least they have that going for them, anyway. I'll see them now. No, wait, send them in, say in 10 minutes. Better still, I'll call them in when I'm sure I'm ready for them. No use for you to come in with them. To tell the truth, I need to do a little thinking on this before I talk with them and make a decision on what to do with them. If they are pretty good kids I don't want to lean on them too hard, yet on the other hand, I can't let them off scott free. That could set a bad precedent. Let them stew a little. Be good for 'em."

"OK, sir. I'll tell 'em you'll let 'em know when you are ready for 'em." He went out into the big room where we waited.

I was seated facing the door to the camp commander's office when the first sergeant came through it. He actually spoke to us: "Good morning, men." (Men — Us?!) We spoke to him in return and on his face I thought I saw the trace of a smile. I wondered if it could be a smile of encouragement, or was it the 'coup de grace' before the captain let the axe fall.

"The captain will call you when he is ready to see you," and then he left the building through a side door.

"I think now we will soon learn our fate, men," I said. I think it made us all feel less uptight. I saw some grins appear on faces where before, there had been gloom, and Arthur, timid Arthur, said, "Yeah, men, it may not be so bad, men." And that really lit up all our faces just about the time the camp commander came out his door.

Very hurriedly I thought this couldn't be the giant that I had seen getting out of his car. Why actually, he wasn't much larger than I. But yes . . . same clothes, same...

"All right, young men, step into my office."

My train of thought had been interrupted, but I was sure feeling better to find out that he was no Goliath at all. He was just an ordinary man. He didn't even slam the door behind me, just closed it very gently as we entered his office.

"Have a seat, young men. I think I have your names. Please raise your hand as I call the name — Cochrane, Ross, Carnes, Stidham, Key." He looked up and at us each time he called a name. "Good," he continued, "now Carnes, I want you to tell me what happened in the mess line the day you five enrollees arrived in camp."

Bob Carnes' voice trembled a little at first but then he got it under control and he told it just as it happened.

"I see. Were you trying to be a wise guy, enrollee Carnes?"

"No sir. I don't think so. To tell you the honest truth, sir, I think it was just a spur of the moment thing because I was surprised at Smith's reaction to his buddy's remark about pretty boys, and when I said what I said, Smith swung at me and caught me with a glancing blow on the shoulder and then I decked him and then it seemed about half of that line came at me and that's when my buddies got into it. Sir, it wasn't their fault. I take all the blame."

"Well, that is very noble of you, enrollee Carnes, but it just so happens that they were in this too, you see. Enrollee Cochrane, what would you suggest I do, turn all of you loose with a warning that it had better not happen again?"

"Sir, we realize what we did was wrong and I feel sure that the decision you make will be the right and just."

"Is that so? Cochrane, you'll make a fine member of the Diplomatic Corps one day."

"Beg pardon, sir?"

"Just thinking out loud, Cochrane. Tell you what I'm going to do. As punishment, you five enrollees are restricted to the camp area for the next two weekends. The first sergeant will find something for you to do for the rest of the day, and then Monday, also, you will be assigned to a work group and tomorrow you'll go to work with that particular group. Any questions? Oh, by the way, the other ones will be punished also."

"No questions, sir. Thank you."

"Then you are dismissed. Report to the first sergeant in 20 minutes."

We left the office and I'm sure we all breathed a sigh of relief as we went out the door. We had expected a much stricter punishment.

***

We did receive our job assignments that afternoon: Charley Ross and I were assigned to the rock quarry. Carnes and Key to the rock crusher. Arthur Stidham got the dream job of jeep driver for the Forestry Department. We were glad not envious. Arthur wasn't too strong and healthy, anyway.

***

Our supervisor at the rock quarry was Assistant Leader Tully Crump and from our first meeting I could feel his resentment of Charley Ross and me and I couldn't think why this should be. I didn't even know the man existed until the moment I met him. I thought, what the heck! He had a cold fish-eye hang-dog look, anyway. Then I found out later that he and Quinton Smith were friends and that explained everything. Smith worked at the rock crusher and that was where Bob Carnes worked. I hoped there wouldn't be any more trouble.

"Awright Cockern, quit day dreamin' and start busting that rock. You ain't getting paid to stand there and look purty."

"Yes, Mr. Fish-eye, I mumbled to myself. You can't even pronounce my name." I glanced across to the hole where Ross was working. He grinned and gave me a "thumbs up' of encouragement. He had heard Crump's remarks.

This was hard labor. Each worker had a hole in this large layer of rock, called the Mother Lode for some reason, that covered a small hillside. The holes were anywhere from 3-4 feet deep (depth according to when they were started) and usually about 8-10 feet in circumference, and with sledge hammer, pick-axe and scoop, we broke the rock layer into smaller chunks and shoveled (scooped) it onto the surface in a pile and then an assigned enrollee would move the chunks by wheelbarrow to a larger pile at the edge of the Mother Lode where later it would be loaded on a truck and hauled to the crusher.

I had been in this hole for 10 or 12 work days now, and at first, even though heavy work gloves, it tore my hands up, but the blisters had finally

Continued next week)

Part of a series of messages from South Central Bell.

Where do I get local phone service?

On January 1, 1984, South Central Bell and other local Bell telephone companies were separated from AT&T.

But as part of a holding company called BellSouth, we're still your phone company. And divestiture will have little immediate effect on your basic local home or office phone service. In fact, you can choose to keep your service just as it is.

South Central Bell still provides local telephone service for your home and your business. Call on us to order new phone service, to transfer existing service, to add new lines, or to order new sets and equipment.

How to get special services.

South Central Bell still offers convenient services such as Touch-Tone® dialing, Call Waiting, Call Forwarding, Speed Calling and Three-Way Calling (available in some areas).

And new services (available in some areas) such as Prestige® Service that gives expanded calling capabilities to business and residence customers with more than one line. And ESSX Service that uses advanced electronic switching service technology to give businesses PBX features.

Options let you keep costs down.

One change you've probably heard about is that local rates will go up. Competition and deregulation in the telecommunications industry mean an end to local service subsidies from long distance and other competitive services. That means local phone rates must increase to reflect more of the true costs of providing local service.

Local Measured Service options (available to homes and businesses in many areas) can help keep local service charges down. Local Measured Service is especially attractive to people who don't use the phone a lot to make local calls and for people who can't, or don't wish to, pay for Premium Flat Rate Service.

Coping with change.

We're doing everything we can to see that the changes brought about by divestiture and increased competition are as easy for you as possible. And nothing will affect the high quality of service you've come to expect from us.

If you have questions or want more information, return the coupon below. Or call on us at the Bell Answer Center, toll free, 1 800 555-5000, 9 a.m. till 9 p.m. EST, Monday through Friday.

We're still your phone company.

CALL ON US. Send to: Bell Answer Center, P.O. Box 24260, Louisville, KY 40232

Information please! I'd like to know more about changes in my telephone service.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

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