

Edward M. Sweatt and Carolyn H. Sweatt ..... Publishers  
 Edward M. Sweatt ..... Editor  
 Susan Usher ..... News Editor  
 Terry Pope ..... Staff Writer  
 Johnny Craig ..... Sports Editor  
 Mary Potts ..... Office Manager  
 Cecelia Gore ..... Advertising Representative  
 Tammie Galloway ..... Typesetter  
 Steve Anderson ..... Pressman  
 Bill McGowan ..... Photo Technician  
 Clyde and Mattie Stout, Jim Ballou ..... Circulation

Page 4-A Thursday, April 18, 1985

# Why Wolfe Would Have Enjoyed The Beach

For two weeks, it was like returning to the college classroom on Tuesday nights to discuss the life and works of the late Thomas Wolfe, an Asheville native who wrote "Look Homeward, Angel."

Sponsored by the Brunswick County Extension Service and N.C. State University, the seminar explores Wolfe's semi-autobiographical first novel (Look Homeward, Angel) that is subtitled, "A Story of the Buried Life." About 22 people gathered for the class taught by Professor James Clark of N.C. State.

Two weeks into the seminar, another buried life is revealed as the Brunswick County Board of Education has done it to me again. In addition to the difficulties of having to squeeze in chapters of Wolfe between board meetings and fires, I've also had to juggle the class around Tuesday night activities and a mandatory deadline.

For two consecutive Tuesday nights, the school board has found two wonderful reasons to meet: to discuss the schools' reading program and to present 1985-86 budget proposals.



Terry Pope

Of all nights, the schools selected Tuesday nights for its special meetings, giving truth to the statement that has become my motto lately, "You just can't plan for anything while being a reporter." The school board hasn't met on Tuesdays for years. As Wolfe would have said, "O Lost."

Thus college life has been cut short for two Tuesday nights, but that's the life and luxury that a reporter often faces. I won't mention the fact that I was about 30 minutes late for my class last Tuesday night. When 7 p.m. came, I was still writing stories about fires and accidents, so maybe I'm not cut out for the college life. After all, it's been two years since I last hit the books.

Ironically enough, it is covering educational news that is preventing me from taking an educational course that has been a nice break from the buried life for two hectic Tuesdays. I'll climb back into the hole again and listen to reports about how reading is on the increase and the schools' budget is reasonable (to those who present it).

Wolfe felt trapped or buried by living a life surrounded by the Great Smoky Mountains, and by having to send copies of the evening newspaper on a street corner at the age of eight. He grew up in his mother's boarding house, meeting all kinds of different people from different sections of the world.

Wolfe felt there was a different life, a buried life, awaiting him from the one on the surface, or the one he faced every day. He imagined that an access to the buried life existed behind a mysterious door, a stone or leaf.

Like Alice in Wonderland, Wolfe could see himself unexpectedly passing through a doorway one day, returning to his original state of in-

nocence, or a life that was now lost. Shades of "You Can't Go Home Again" apparently were already present in his first novel.

So Wolfe wasn't really feeling the pressures of living a buried life like a reporter in the 1980s might face today. O Lost. Maybe the mountains and high altitude had gotten to the literary genius.

I figured that what Wolfe needed was a life surrounded by the ocean, waterways and rivers in Brunswick County rather than entombed by mountains and valleys 365 days out of the year. The buried life might have been found beneath a seashell, behind a cottage door or under a stone pillar that would one day provide access to one of the beautiful islands.

Maybe a desire to achieve access to the buried life is what drives visitors, property owners and vacationers to Brunswick County by the thousands each year. Or better yet, maybe we really are living the buried life here along the coast. I think Thomas Wolfe would have enjoyed writing about this place.

## 'Litterly' Speaking, Thanks For Helping

It's encouraging to see local groups and towns gearing up to combat littering along the South Brunswick Island's beaches and roadsides.

Their involvement will be most notable next week when everyones minds should turn to the prevention of littering during "Clean-Up Week" sponsored by the N.C. Department of Transportation.

While DOT crews will be cleaning the roadsides and streets, groups at Ocean Isle, Holden and Sunset beaches will be out in force to help clean the beach strands of litter and debris. Litter is no small problem when one multiplies the potential violator by thousands of visitors each weekend.

No one likes taking a stroll along the beach, only to step on a broken bottle, or being smacked in the face with a hot dog wrapper while trying to get a tan. The naturally beautiful Brunswick County landscape is blighted by bottles, cans and other trash tossed by thoughtless residents and visitors.

To help combat the problem, local groups have joined forces with the towns, with some groups organizing humorous, creative ways that should be effective in helping to control litter.

One of the first sights a visitor will see at public accessways now under construction at Holden Beach is a large gray and orange sign in the shape of a foot that states, "Leave Only Your Footprints." Designed and purchased by the Holden Beach Property Owners Association, the signs will appropriately stand next to large trash cans.

Thanks to the Ocean Isle Beach Property Owners Association, police officers will be patrolling the beach strand this summer on a three-wheel Honda. The group will donate the vehicle, which will be used to combat litter and assist in emergencies, to the town during the April 27 clean-up day.

At Sunset Beach, both town officials and the taxpayers association have supported means to combat litter on the beach by placing large trash barrels on the strand.

Now that community groups and towns are fighting the litter problem, the only thing needed is cooperation from residents and visitors.

## Warm Days Bring Ladybugs!

As April brings warmer days and winter retreats northward, many small bright red and yellow beetles move out from under moist leaves on the forest floor. These "ladybugs", or "ladybirds", or "lady beetles" respond to the warm sun and some mysterious awareness that it is now time for them to awake from their long winter sleep.

Of the more than 250,000 species of beetles, the ladybug is one of the few insects that are truly beneficial to man. There are some 500 varieties of ladybugs, all colorful and spotted with pink or white or crimson or orange or black or tan or yellow or any combination of those colors.

Ladybugs awake just in time to feed on the millions of aphids now appearing on fresh new leaves and buds of the plant world. The aphids mass on the surface of leaves and suck out the life-giving sap from plants. Ladybugs move in, eating 50 to 100 aphids a day, stopping briefly to clean their jaws and wipe away the glue-like substance the aphids squirt at them to try to seal their mouths. After about a week of eating aphids and red mites and scales, the



Bill Faver

ladybug mates and climbs a foot or so up the stem and lays her orange eggs on the underside of a leaf.

Within six days the orange capsules bring forth a tiny monster shaped like an alligator. This small beetle larva moves out and hungrily seeks small aphids he can catch and eat. Within the two to three weeks of his larval stage the monster sheds his "alligator skin" and puts on a larger size several times. When the larvae reaches the end of this stage in its life, he crams with food and then glues his tail to a spot on a leaf or branch and becomes a pupa. Here in no more than five or six days the most distinctive changes take place. The body virtually disintegrates and reforms into a complex insect with two pairs of wings, antennae, compound eyes, a three-jointed body, and reproductive organs. About half the beetles will be males who will eat aphids, mate, and die. The females will begin the egg-laying cycle again and sometimes as many as five generations will complete their life cycles before cold weather causes those remaining to seek sanctuary under the debris on the forest floor.

Ladybirds remind us of the vast activity taking place in the springtime world around us. These helpful insects keep us from being completely inundated by aphids, whose females, without the necessity of mating, can reproduce a billion aphids in one summer. Ladybugs also remind us of the complexity of life cycles and food chains and inter-relationships in the world we share with many other forms of life.

**THE BRUNSWICK BEACON**  
 Established Nov. 1, 1962  
 Telephone 754-6890  
 Published Every Thursday  
 At Main Street  
 Shallotte, N. C. 28459

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES IN BRUNSWICK COUNTY**

One Year	\$5.23
Six Months	\$3.14

**ELSEWHERE IN NORTH CAROLINA**

One Year	\$7.32
Six Months	\$4.18

**ELSEWHERE IN U.S.A.**

One Year	\$10.00
Six Months	\$6.00

Second class postage paid at the Post Office in Shallotte, N. C. 28459. USPS 777-780.

## 'Club Collect' Has Message For All

If you ever read the community news section of The Beacon, you can't have missed it.

Tucked in between the wedding, engagement, birth and meeting announcements, it's usually part of the "write-ups" sent in by local clubs: The meeting concluded with the reading of the club collect.

If you're not a member or past member of an extension homemakers' club, women's or junior women's club, Sorosis club, or professional women's club, the term "club collect" probably doesn't mean a thing to you.

For the rest of us, it's like a teddy bear, flooding us with warm feelings. As a former BPW member, the word association also prompts memories of the close fellowship of women working together to achieve a larger good, ignoring all the little grievances we might have against one another. It's a fellowship I miss sorely and hope someday to share again should my schedule permit.

Joining BPW as a green, idealistic,



Susan Usher

strong-willed young woman, I thought you could accomplish anything instantly if just one other person agreed with you.

That sentence still basically describes me. I'm always in a hurry, finding it hard to give others the full attention they and their ideas deserve. The minister of Camp United Methodist Church described the problem well in a recent column in the church newsletter in which he related the subject of contemplation, or "waiting on God" to everyday life.

He wrote: "Our mind races ahead or we anticipate what they are saying. Consequently, we miss a part of

their conversation and of what they are saying."

The daily, weekly and monthly repetition of the collect over a period of five years had a moderating influence on that raw energy of mine that sometimes generated an insensitivity to others I wasn't even aware of until it was too late. And, especially in my year as president of our 60-member club, I learned that some efforts bear fruit only after a lot of work and effort and waiting, patient waiting, and giving others lots of credit.

As one who likes instant cooperation and quick results; tempering that eagerness has become a lifelong project. The Collect helps. It must help other women, also, or it wouldn't be so popular.

If there's an equivalent to the collect among men's organizations I'm not familiar with it.

I am glad we women have our own prayer.

"A Collect for Club Women" was written in 1904 by Mary Stewart, one of the founders of BPW (Business and Professional Women) who attended the group's first organizational meeting in St. Louis in 1919. The Collect was officially adopted as the National BPW Federation's prayer at the second national convention held in St. Paul in 1920 and in BPW it has been universally used to open local, state and national gatherings ever since. It has even been set

to music.

Extension clubs in Brunswick County by and large use the collect to close their meetings.

Its words offer, like those of the Bible itself, tenets for day-to-day living as well as for working together as clubwomen.

I'd like to share it with those of you who haven't heard or read it:

### A Collect for Club Women

Keep us, O God, from pettiness;  
 let us be large in thought,  
 in word, in deed.  
 Let us be done with fault-finding  
 and leave off self-seeking.  
 May we put away all pretense and  
 meet each other face to face—  
 without self-pity and  
 without prejudice.  
 May we be never hasty in  
 judgment and always generous.  
 Let us take time for all things;  
 make us to grow  
 calm, serene, gentle.  
 Teach us to put into action our  
 better impulses, straightforward,  
 and unafraid.  
 Grant that we may realize it is  
 the little things that  
 create differences,  
 that in the big things of life  
 we are at one.  
 And may we strive to touch  
 and to know the great  
 common human heart of us all,  
 and, O Lord God, let us forget not,  
 to be kind!

## Calendar Of Events

### Thursday, April 18

SENCLEND Community Action presents "Women Facing The Changing Times," a seminar for female heads of households by Dr. Delilah Blanks of the University of North Carolina at Wilmington, at the public assembly building, Brunswick County Government Center, 9 a.m. to 3 p.m.

A LOWER CAPE FEAR HOSPICE WORKSHOP will be held at Camp United Methodist Church in Shallotte for persons interested in learning more about the program or becoming Hospice volunteers, 10 a.m. until 12 noon.

OCEAN ISLE BEACH opens bids at the town hall for construction of a town sewer system, 2:30 p.m.

FINANCIAL AID WORKSHOP at the West Brunswick High School Library, sponsored by Brunswick Technical College and the high school for college-bound students and their parents, 6 p.m. to 8 p.m.

BRUNSWICK COUNTY SPELLING BEE FINALS will be held at the public assembly building, Brunswick County Government Center, 7 p.m.

GAME NIGHT at the American Legion Post one mile south of Shallotte on U.S. 17, 7:30 p.m.

Friday, April 19

DEADLINE TO RESERVE A TABLE at the April 26 Calabash Volunteer Rescue Squad Dessert and Card Party. Call Clara Schuster, 579-6875.

LAST DAY to register for a chair caning workshop to be held May 7 and 8 at the Brunswick County Extension Office. Call 253-4425.

Saturday, April 20

YARD AND BAKE SALE by the Ladies Auxiliary of B.P.O.E. Calabash Lodge No. 2679, with the Elks selling hot dogs and soft drinks, at the club in Calabash, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

YARD SALE at the Boiling Spring Lakes Volunteer Rescue Squad building on N.C. 87, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

A WORKSHOP on "Women and Health" sponsored by the Brunswick County Council on the Status of Women will be held at the public assembly building, Brunswick County Government Center, with speakers on stress management and cancer and a free blood pressure clinic, 9:45 a.m. to 12 noon.

HEALTH FAIR and open house at the Brunswick County Health Department, featuring booths by the department and other health organizations and public health screening, 11 a.m. to 2 p.m.

CHAPTER 36 of the Special Forces Association meets at the Boiling Spring Lakes VFW Building on N.C. 87, 1:30 p.m.

FISH FRY AND BUSINESS MEETING at the Brunswick County Fishing Club at Sunset Harbor, 6 p.m., with game night at 9 p.m.

GOSPEL SING at the Sunset Harbor/Zion Hill Volunteer Fire Department, with sandwiches and soft drinks for sale. Donations will be accepted, 7:30 p.m.

GAME NIGHT at the Calabash Volunteer Fire Department, 8 p.m.

Monday, April 22

CALABASH TOWN COUNCIL meets at the town hall in regular session, 10 a.m.

BRUNSWICK COUNTY BOARD OF SOCIAL SERVICES meets at the social services department, 5:30 p.m.

BRUNSWICK COUNTY BOARD OF HEALTH meets at the health department, 7:30 p.m.

HOLDEN BEACH BOARD OF ADJUSTMENTS meets at the town hall if there is an appeal to be heard, 7:30 p.m.

Tuesday, April 23

THE BRUNSWICK COUNTY VETERANS SERVICE OFFICE will be closed for the day while the staff attends a workshop in Fayetteville.

THE BRUNSWICK COUNTY VETERANS COUNCIL meets at the Boiling Spring Lakes VFW Post 10400, 7:30 p.m.

Wednesday, April 24

BRUNSWICK TOASTMASTERS, CLUB 5085 meets at the Ship's Chandler Restaurant, Southport, 7 a.m.-8 a.m. Guests welcome.

## LETTER TO THE EDITOR

### Trained Volunteers, Hospital Are Blessings

To the editor:

On Thursday, April 4, my two daughters, a friend of the family and I were travelling in two cars to Ocean Isle Beach for the Easter weekend. As we rounded an unmarked curve on NC 904 halfway between Longwood and Grissetown, my daughter's car was caught by a high wind and I watched in my rearview mirror as it spun around and turned over twice before landing in the ditch.

Fortunately, I was able to get her and her two passengers (my other daughter and a friend) out and away from the wreck.

At least 15 or 20 cars stopped to help and to look on before the police and ambulances arrived. The ambulances arrived within 20 minutes; the sheriff arrived in 45 minutes; the highway patrol did not arrive for over one and one-half hours.

First of all, Ms. Carol Stewart—a resident of Green Sea, S.C. and a part-time employee of The Brunswick Hospital—stopped and assisted with the victims, the luggage and other details. In addition, she transported the luggage to our destination and then went to the hospital to check on the conditions of the victims.

Others, including a retired nurse, a neighbor and a volunteer fireman (names unknown) helped with the victims.

The Calabash Rescue Squad responded with two ambulances and six EMTs. They were highly efficient, competent and professional. As an R.N. myself, I was pleasantly surprised to learn that they are all

volunteers. Each and every resident of your district should be extremely proud to know Calabash Rescue is working for you.

The young victims were transported to The Brunswick Hospital in Supply. The staff there is highly competent, compassionate and professional. Dr. Bauerschmidt and "Nurse Janice" were competently successful in utilizing their professional skills and medical technology in calming the three teenage patients while treating their physical injuries. They also calmed and relieved the uninjured mother (me) who watched the accident occur. Brunswick County residents are indeed fortunate to have this HCA hospital nearby.

We have been part-time residents of Ocean Isle for many years and this is our first encounter with the emergency, medical and law enforcement agencies of the area.

Full-time residents should consider themselves fortunate to have access to the high caliber of personnel involved in the Calabash Rescue Squad (as well as the Shallotte Rescue Squad, I'm told) and those employed by HCA at The Brunswick Hospital.

When you couple the compassion of residents such as Carol Stewart and the others who assisted (I'm sorry I didn't get their names) with the caring professionals of Brunswick County volunteers, you and I can thank our Lord for being in the right place at the right time.

And now it is time to go out and "do unto others as it has been done!"

Mrs. H. W. Chapman  
 Charlotte