Dr. Peggy GreenWomen's basketball coach

Dr. Peggy Green warded Doctorate Of Arts Degree

Salisbury - Dr. Peggy L. Green, ssistant Professor of Physical Eduation and head women's basketall coach at Livingstone College, as awarded the Doctorate of Arts a Physical Education during the mmer commencement exercises at Middle Tennessee State University in Murfreesboro, TN.

Her doctoral dissertation was entited "The Administrative Status of Selected Women Physical Educators In Thirteen Southern

A native of Carthage, MS, Dr. reen earned her B.S. and M.S. ckson State University in Jack-MS in 1973 and 1975, respecvely. Dr. Green also served as aen's varsity basketball coach at ekson State during the 1974-75

She is a member of the American poliance for Health, Physical Edution and Dance, the National famural Sports Association and worked as a volunteer with the ecial Olympics. Dr. Green also wes as cheerleader advisor at vingstone.

Dr. Green is married to Jimmy en and they have one son, rell, a high school sophomore.



You Won't Sneeze at the Best Buys in the Classifieds.

THE

Trichology Corner



Mr. Charles, R.B.

QUESTION: Why do cosmetics break some people out, after wearing them awhile?

ANSWER: Cosmetics are like my other item on the shelf. If they are cheap, not much work can be placed in the processing; also cheaper synthetic chemicals are used that may have cruder chemicals that may cause allergic reactions. More expensive cos-metics are normally processed with finer natural ingredients and very few raw or synthe-tic chemicals. The term for this group is hy-po-allergenic. How-ever, bear in mind that both will break you out if they are not matched to your skin type by a trained trichologist or cosmetologist. The basis for good make-up is a clean skin. Skin should be cleansed with a good hy-po-allergenic cleanser for your skin type. If you're not sure consult your trichologist or cosmetologist.



When You Care **Enough To Look** Your Very Best House of Charles

National Grandparents Day Will Be Celebrated Sunday

.September 9 is Grandest Day. Also known as National Grandparents Day, that day has been ceremoni-ously set aside for us to honor our grandparents.

The sentiment behind it may be creditable. But I wonder. If you're a florist, needless to say, your support of this national holiday may be suspect.

If you're not one who sells flowers, your motives, we'll assume, are pure. In either case, know that it's

not your grandparents who concern mother I'm sure not being her

Daisy, not the flower but the woman, was not lithe. At five feet, five inches and about 200 pounds she was more like a pear than a flower. A daisy flower one would expect to bend in the breeze. My Grandmother Daisy, having survived 50 years of Mobile's hurricanes, as far as I know, never wavered in a tempest.

She had numerous children, my

favorite offspring as I am of my mother, and she proved more than enough mother for them all.

Early on having discovered myself her favorite grandchild, I generously let her fill me with cakes, cookies and candies, usually homemade. You know of the sorties youngsters must endure because of well-meaning but dietetically ignorant grandparents.

I let her wash my clothes, polish

my shoes, clean my room at her home. Unselfishly and with little thanks from her I did these

things and much, much more.

Sometimes I let her thread one of my aching teeth and yank it out. And often I let her argue with me, for she had a perpetually irritating habit of forgetting that it was I who was to be picked up after and that she had the

picking up to do. She had children enough, and one would have thought that since she

had failed to instill in them a desire to garden that by the time of my blessed arrival she'd have given up. It was not to be.

She never complained while we blundered about her living room, the repository of delicate bric-a-brac

she had made. What she had she was unselfish in making mine. What thanks I have I wish I had given when the giving counted.





