

## Paul's Country Kitchen

W. Main Street

Luncheon Specials Daily  
Including Sunday

Seafood And Steaks

Fish Fry Friday And Saturday Night  
\$2.00 All You Can Eat

Open 7 Days      7-9 Mon.-Sat.      8-3 Sunday  
Phone 682-6858




### Black Attends Seminar

Charles Black of Glen Raven Mills, Burnsville, attended a special seminar last week on supervisory management. The short course, sponsored by the Center for Management Development (CMD) at Appalachian State University, was on "Employee Interviewing and Appraisal Techniques." It was led by Harwell (left) and Black (right), who is employment manager of Glen Raven Mills. The day-long seminar was held at Appalachian's Center for Continuing Education. The CMD offers special staff development courses and programs to meet the needs of business and industry in Northwestern North Carolina.

Newspapers: They Tell it Like it is!



# HERE'S HOW TO OPEN YOUR OWN ASHEVILLE FEDERAL SAVINGS BRANCH OFFICE:

Saving money — really building a big cash reserve — is so easy when you save by mail. You can make a deposit anytime you're near a mailbox.

Fact is, saving by mail with Asheville Federal Savings is like having your own branch office right there in your mailbox. And there's another good thing. Asheville Federal Savings provides self-addressed stamped envelopes, so you save time, gas and money.

Send us the coupon — or give us a call at 254-7411 — and get all the facts about our high yield savings plans. We'll send you a complete package of information and everything necessary to start saving by mail. These days, especially, that makes a lot of common sense.

## Asheville Federal Savings AND LOAN ASSOCIATION



Asheville Federal Savings and Loan  
P. O. Box 652  
Asheville, N. C. 28802

SEND ME THE COMPLETE PACKAGE OF INFORMATION ON "OPENING MY OWN BRANCH OFFICE" (HOW TO SAVE BY MAIL).

- I'm interested in your passbook plan, which earns 5 1/4% interest, compounded daily, for an annual yield of 5.39%.
- I'm interested in your high yield Investment Certificates.
- I do  do not presently have an account with Asheville Federal Savings.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_  
Address: \_\_\_\_\_  
City, State, Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

## Wildlife Afield

BY JIM DEAN

BYE, BYE MISS AMERICAN PIE

I would never admit it, of course, but apparently my friends are right when they call me a hopeless, nostalgic, sentimental hack. There is just no other explanation for some of the things I'm about to say.

It concerns fishing, modern fishing. Or to be even more exact, modern largemouth bass fishing.

As virtually every fisherman knows, tremendous strides have been made in bass fishing techniques during the past few years. First, plastic worms hit the market and practically revolutionized the sport. I confess I use them and enjoy fishing with them.

Then came special electronic depth finders and thermometers. Fast boats designed especially for bass fishing were developed. You know the type, those with the high, comfortable seats. Some of these boats are so fully equipped that you can sit in the front seat under a special umbrella and direct the cooling breeze from an electric fan onto your hot body. They've even got wall to wall (or bulkhead to bulkhead) carpet. I like them, and someday I may even own one.

Along with the new boats and other gear came refinements in fishing tackle. Rods were specially designed for bass fishing. Freespool casting reels became the rage. A variety of new lures hit the market—the spinner baits and "Big O" type plugs. Like everybody else, I have replaced my old rods and reels with this new stuff, and I like it.

Simultaneous with the development of all this new gear, tournament bass fishing captured the fancy of anglers. If you were not (yuk, yuk) "field testing" some tackle manufacturer's newest invention, you were competing for thousands of dollars in prizes or cash at some big lake.

To say that these developments have raised bass fishing to an art is an understatement. The new breed of bass fisherman is an expert, and he catches plenty of bass. More to the point, there is not a fisherman alive who cannot profit by using some, or all, of these new techniques and this new equipment. Certainly, I have.

But I think I'm fishing more and enjoying it less. Why? What the heck's wrong with me? Can't I be satisfied catching a limit of bass in the four to seven pound class? Well, no.

I enjoy modern bass fishing, but there's something James Bondish about it all. If all I wanted out of my fishing was a string of fish, I'd become a commercial fisherman. If electronics was my bag, I'd try out for the astronauts.

The point is that the appeal of fishing is more complicated. Somewhere in the rush for the perfect fishing machine (meaning the angler and all his gear), the gentle pleasures of fishing seem to have been misplaced.

The man who enjoys fly fishing for bluegills in a farm pond knows what I mean. So does the stream fisherman. So does the big lake angler who piddles along catching a bass here and there. He doesn't care if his partner catches two more bass than he does. A lost fish is not a tragedy, worth perhaps a thousand dollars worth of prizes. The man who flips crickets along a blackwater stream for robin knows what I'm getting at.

Please don't misunderstand. I have nothing against modern tackle and techniques. And I would even enjoy tournament fishing occasionally.

But I would never confuse that kind of fishing with the soul-washing experience of chunking plugs along the banks of an old millpond. Nor would I confuse it with stalking wild trout in a remote stream.

It's not the same. It never will be.

Now it's your  
move...

give to the  
March of Dimes

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE BY THE PUBLISHER

## Why the good neighbor made instant grandchildren.

In our time, in our world, the old get hidden away and forgotten much too often.

In a Connecticut city, The American Red Cross—America's Good Neighbor—did something about it.

There, Red Cross Youth each "adopted a grandparent." Strictly one to one. The purpose: regular visits—to make life just a little more worth living for older folks.

A small matter, you may think—especially if there just don't happen to be any older people in your neighborhood, or your life. But it represents just what Red Cross is all about.

Because The American Red Cross is a home town affair. That's why you find us doing different things in different home towns.

We're what you need us to be. Whoever you are.

Wherever you are.

And isn't that what a Good Neighbor is all about?

Be a good neighbor.

Help The Good Neighbor.

the  
good  
neighbor.  
The American Red Cross



advertising contributed for the public good

## Library Lists New Books

**LOVE AFFAIR**, a Memoir of Jackson Pollock by Ruth Kligman. Ruth Kligman, an aspiring artist in her early twenties, and Jackson Pollock, one of the greatest American painters, met in 1956 and fell in love. This led to an unimaginable life for them which ended in a tragic death for Jackson and grave injury for Ruth. Ruth, therefore, tells this love story which is searing, tragic and true.

**RAISING CHILDREN IN A DIFFICULT TIME**, by Dr. Benjamin Spock. Dr. Spock shows how tested principles of human relationships still pertain in this new and changing world, how mutual respect can be maintained and how the family can be a central steadying base in a time of shift and change.

**PILGRIM AT TINKER CREEK**, by Annie Dillard. This is a personal narrative. It highlights one year's explorations on foot in the author's own neighborhood in Roanoke, Va. Her prose narrative describing nature's curiosities is delightful to experience.

**HEIR TO POLVENTON**, by Marjorie Watson. This exciting 18th century romance begins as Julie, a protected Londoner, comes to Cornwall as Ben Polventon's bride. This marriage was arranged in their youth, however, the beautiful cousin Tamzin had always thought to marry him. She still hopes to whenever she can get rid of Julie.

**CLARENCE**, Was He Jack the Ripper?, by Michael Harrison. In testing this theory Harrison has come up with some startling information about this notorious homicidal maniac. He identifies and names the ripper, explaining both the murderer and his motives.

**N.U.K.E.E.**, by Don Widenor. This novel is written in the tradition of Dr. Strangelove. N.U.K.E.E. is a giant nuclear power plant which is to erase the energy crisis. Physicist Needham believes that nuclear technology has moved beyond man's ability to understand or control it. Soon the energy crisis reversed to uncontrollable proportions.

**MARY DOVE**, by Jane Gilmore Rushing. Mary Dove was reared in isolation on the Western prairie. When a stranger rides up one afternoon she shoots him as she had always been instructed to do. However, while nursing this man back to health they fall in love. Yet their love is branded because of her past.

**THE TRUTH ABOUT ESP**, by Hans Holzer. Holzer claims everyone of us has the ability to obtain information beyond the limitations of the time-space continuum. Read this book and see how you feel.