



MRS. BEATRICE MAYE'S
This Week In GREENVILLE

WAITING IS A POWER GAME

We wait for what we want and the waiting makes us value it more.

1. Time is money.
 2. The greater the demand, and the scarcer the supply, the longer the line.
 3. We value what we wait for.
 4. Status dictates who waits. The more important we are, the greater the demand for our time.
 5. The line makes the man or woman. The longer the line, the more important the person becomes.
 6. The privileged don't wait, and the privileged few almost never wait. The people who go to clinics usually wait longer to see a doctor than those who can afford to make appointments with private doctors.
 7. Time is power. With status, then, comes the power to control time, your own and others'. Those who control others' time have power and those who have power control others' time. Making a person wait is an exercise of power. Powerful people have the capacity to make others wait.
 8. Waiting can have a more positive side. I can think, I can wait, I can fast, with the right attitude, waiting can prove a potent force against the obstacles of life.
 9. Time can be a gift. We sometimes offer our time as an expression of respect.
- "Time is an herb that cures all diseases."
- "Waste of time is the most extravagant and costly of all expenses."
- "The Lord wants our precious time, not our spare time."

SEVEN DEADLY SINS OF MARRIAGE

Aside from the classic seven deadly sins—pride, wrath, envy, lust, gluttony, avarice and sloth—Dr. James Lieberman, a family therapist and psychiatrist in Washington, D.C., has come up with the Seven Deadly Sins of Marriage.

1. Violence—The worst thing you can do in a marriage is to injure your spouse physically or emotionally. That violates the most sacred trust in a marriage.
2. Taunting—Being inconsiderate or teasing your spouse, which is cruel.
3. Trespass—This includes the

denial or violation of privacy, such as reading a mate's mail or eavesdropping.

4. Invidiousness—Undermining a husband's or wife's trust by being inconsistent or untrustworthy.
5. Nagging—Asking a mate for or to do something more than twice.
6. Contempt—If you expect too much of a mate, it leads to contempt. And if your expectations are too high, it doesn't give the other person a chance to be human.
7. Indifference—It, not hate, is the opposite of love. If your mate tells you "I'm mad" and this hurts you and you can't respond, there's no way the relationship can work.

SINGLE MOTHERS, TAKE HEED

Do you know what your teenagers are doing while you're at work?

Teenagers who live with their mothers only are much more likely to be depressed, take drugs, drink alcohol and engage in sexual activity than are teenagers who live with both parents.

Do you know that the 12- to 15-year-olds need more "adult supervision" and "better access to parents" for self-care to be a realistic and safe choice?

Children of single mothers tend to be more frustrated and depressed, are absent from school more and tend to use this time to sleep more or have sex in the home. They also tend to use more time talking on the telephone, and after-school hours socializing at the home of friends or in outdoor activities.

Many teenagers who live with their mothers feel less loved by their fathers. They are not as close to their brothers and sisters and more likely to yell and spank them when supervising them.

On the positive side, teenagers living with their mothers in a single-parent household have closer relationships with their moms, feel free to discuss problems with them and are more likely to call their moms when they get home or to call the police or fire departments in emergencies. These teenagers also spend more time doing household chores and cooking.

Parents, your latchkey kids need adult supervision. Children can't rear children.

around to bringing it to your door. Better yet, why not subscribe? That way you can get the Tuesday edition as well, which has carried all of the events that I've been able to attend.

Let me tell you of my latest subscribers: Alex Alston of Franklin, the other Saturday, was pleased to offer the paper to him. "I've been planning to subscribe to it for a long time," Alex said. While driving around Raleigh, making deliveries to firms, Alex said that he bought it off the stands. I'm not sure, but I think I told you about Audrey Hartsfield of Bunn, who subscribed the other day. But I know that I had not told you of Mr. and Mrs. Edd Alston of the West River Road, who are both retired from the Franklin County School System after years of teaching.

Last week, as I for the very first time in life was en route to Wilmington with the young lady whom I fondly call my daughter, Dezale Vines Kearney, we stopped at Shoney's for breakfast and wouldn't you know it was like old home week. Just outside of Raleigh proper, there were the Rev. and Mrs. Claude Dunston and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Alston with their little grandson. With Dezale, her daughter Kelly, her little friend and me all seated in the same general area, and each from good old Franklin County, Ms. Alston said, "They must have known that we were all from Franklin County."

I've gotten to the point that wherever I go I expect to meet someone from the county.

My first visit to Greensboro earlier this year, who would I meet in the same eatery? None other than the Franklin County librarian, Ellen O'Connor.

I got another real surprise while in Wilmington the other week. I was seeking the office of the Challenger newspaper. Hardly anyone had heard of the Challenger, but instead directed us to the Journal. The publisher turned out to be the brother of the publisher of The CAROLINIAN.

Besides the subscribers, I need to say hello and thanks to some of the persons that I missed last week who are faithful to buy the paper every week.

Mother Lessie Baker and daughter Sharon Anderson of Bunn, or rather I should say Pierce's, made for pleasant company the other week as they were just returning home from Wilson, where the Rogerses and others were celebrating a family reunion. On that Saturday, too, James Vick was telling me about his son Tony who lives in Raleigh, just off Route 64, and it was he who told me how to get to the Baker home, of whom I'd just written in "Life Sketches." The Baker son Lynn, who was on the phone with his mother while I was present, was just fresh back from the conflict in the Middle East.

Hairdresser Mable Williams was rejoicing the other week that her son would be home to see her, fresh from the Middle East as well. I just happened to come across a bit of information that I jotted down on March 27. There are still 411,000 Americans in the Middle East, and just this morning, the newscast at 7 a.m. stated that April 11, an official ceasefire would be brought about with all of the concerned nations in agreement. It is utterly unbelievable how all of my notes can get lost. I had very carefully taken the name of the Glover son of East College Street in Franklin, and for the life of me I simply cannot find it. Anyway, the young man is serving in the Middle East.

Also speaking of College Street, Silas Monroe was nursing a burn he had gotten from having his pants leg caught from gas, and a car's backfire. The bandaged ankle seemed a little swollen, but hopefully, he will be whole again soon.

Susanna Norwood Holden was imply delighted to realize that the paper she thought was dead and buried long ago is back in circulation again.

At the top of the well-known street, Emma Lee Tabron is recovering nicely from a fall she had that laid her up for a spell. It was she who informed me that my beloved friend, William Montague, was buried on Saturday, April 6. That is one family that had always seemed like a part of my own, before I started moving around so fast that they couldn't keep up with me to inform me of how dad was. To Marie, Jesse, Earl, Bill, and John Thomas, your loss is mine as well.

A quick hello to the following people: Mertha Lee Crudup, Dalphine McGhee, Marie Fogg, Melvin (Tweet) Yarborough, the Rev. Walter Yarborough, Charlie Hayes, Jr., James Kingsberry, Evelyn Mitchell, Raymond Wilder, Patty Yarborough, and last but not least for this time young Billy Ray Andrews, the brother of Larry Andrews of whom I spoke earlier, in the joke I told on Rev. Jones. Those two young men are a real example of what black manhood should really be. Raised by foster parents, they both have excelled in brick and block masonry work. Billy is available for any job, and may be contacted at 494-2621 or 494-2657.

Please allow me just one more mention. At Jones Barber Shop, you will find Thomas Privette, who is willing to cut and style to suit your fancy. More than that, Privette is the lead singer of Golden Echoes. I believe it is of Franklin. If I'm wrong I'll have to leave Franklin, I suppose. Anyway, the man can groom. Bye, everyone. See you next week.

PERRY HONORED

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presentations in Perry's honor. Among them were Lanier Construction Co., J.P. Jones Concrete Co., and others.

Perry started his duties in DOT in 1971 when he was named coordinator of the State Highway Commission's Equal Employment Opportunity program. While he was coordinator, he headed the EEO staff and also worked in the field to ensure that contractors on federal-aid projects observed anti-discrimination regulations.

Perry started several projects. The projects included programs to identify firms interested in becoming highway contractors and providing technical assistance through training. Other programs expanded the use of minority business firms in the highway construction industry in North Carolina, thus removing barriers and paving the way for minority participation.

As a result, North Carolina has a minority business enterprise program that has been nationally recognized. As a part of this program, Perry created or initiated the North Carolina internship program, which served as a model for the entire federal and state highway industry.

Perry retired in March 1986, but he has been called back to serve as acting director of civil rights for the N.C. Department of Transportation.

Perry is married to the former Elsie Hunt of Raleigh, and they are the parents of twin sons, Wayne and Bill.

POWELL DAY

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against the Chicago White Sox. He dedicated the event to Capt. Manuel Rivera, the first New Yorker killed after war was declared against Iraq.

At the schools, Powell told the students not to do drugs and not to let others set limits for them. He told them that he had to contend against such limits when he was growing up, but decided not to let them decide how far he would go.

"Plan to be president, governor," he told the youth.

VOLUNTEERS FETED

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women and married couples of all ages who pledge to serve for at least one year and be willing to provide care for up to 21 days at a time. The family selects the age and sex of the children they wish to assist and when they are able to open their homes to one or more children. A professional social worker assists in making the match between child and family and assists the family throughout the placement.

Paul and Michaela Millard, a family prepared in the first training session, have fostered several children. Paul said, "This has been a good experience. If you've got room in your house and enough income there is no reason not to help a child." He continued, "This is a simple way to respond to the needy personality, not just with money. It's rewarding to do something good and positive for kids in difficult situations."

Wake VEPF is looking for more volunteer families, especially from the black community. Anyone interested can contact Lynn Welliver at 946-5204 or Ann Walkkup at 946-3211.

DELTA CAROUSEL

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participants in their writing of the script, directing experiences and practice sessions.

Assisting Ms. Young with the production are Theresa Morris, also a member of Delta Sigma Theta Sorority; and high-school Carousel participants Robi Roberts, Monica Cloud, Diane Smith, Kia Carpenter and Davida Haywood. David Mallette, III and Candace Byrdson share in the choreography production of the musical dance numbers.

Presentation of awards to the Delta Carousel participants will also be a highlight of the finale. The elementary and middle-school participants will crown a king and queen for their levels and will present achievement awards. Academic scholarship recipients and service award winners will be in the spotlight on the high-school level.

Tickets to the performance may be secured from the DELTA Carousel participants, members of the Delta Sigma Theta Sorority or may be purchased at the door.

Hattie Bridges is chairperson of the DELTA Carousel. Annette Watson is president of the Raleigh Alumnae Chapter of Delta Sigma Theta Sorority, Inc.

PRICE SUPPORTS

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not have to bear this burden as well." The administration's proposed budget for fiscal year 1993 would cut educational assistance for 1.1 million students next year, according to the American Council for Education. The Pell Grant program would be drastically scaled back, eliminating 350,000 Pell Grants next year.

"The Pell Grant program is not a program for the rich," Price said. "It's the families earning between \$20,000 and \$25,000 a year who rely on Pell Grants to help finance their



BACK-A-CHILD—Members of the Kappas Fraternity recently presented a \$150.00 check to Jane Ray of the Garner Road YMCA, Back-A-Child Program. Shown above with Ms. Ray is Williams Windley and Lemuel Hinton. The Back-A-Child program is designed to provide annual memberships and summer day camp scholarships or free membership to after school programs, to youth who can't afford services provided by the YMCA.

Friday Afternoon Book Club Tells True Story

The Friday Afternoon Book Club met April 12 at the home of Ms. Dorothy Sanders, hosted by Ms. La Senia Murchison.

The devotional segment was opened with the singing of "He Lives," followed by the reading of the scriptures by Ms. Justine Davis and prayer by Ms. Elizabeth Jordan. Ms. Mildred James read a poem, "I Shall Be Glad," by Grace Crowell. A few minutes were spent in silent prayer for Ms. Nora Lockhart who recently lost her sister in death.

Ms. Elizabeth Jordan, the president, opened the meeting for business by calling for the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting. These were adopted as read. This was

followed by reports of the various committees. The roll was called and each member responded with a poem or proverb as she made her contribution to the Least Coin Collection. The collection was blessed by Ms. Sallie Lane.

The program for the day was a discussion of current events and television programs. Many views and ideas were shared on some of the latest popular books that have recently been released.

On behalf of all the members, Ms. Marjorie Phillips expressed gratitude to Ms. La Senia Murchison and Ms. Dorothy Sanders for the delightful repast and enjoyable afternoon. The meeting adjourned with the benediction.

Members present were Ms. Sallie Lane, Ms. Justine Davis, Ms. Elizabeth Jordan, Ms. Marjorie Phillips, Ms. Mildred James, Ms. Dorothy Sanders, Ms. Hazel Reece and Ms. Lucy Stancil.

Ms. Elizabeth Burton is club reporter.

Friends Of The Library Host Shaw Meet

Shaw University Friends of the Library members will demonstrate their versatility in a community fashion show on April 20 in the university gymnasium. Proceeds will benefit the Friends of the Library organization. Participating models will be members of the university student body, members of the Friends of the Library, the Raleigh community and the Shaw staff. Darryl Lester, professional model and member of the counseling staff at Shaw University, is coordinator for the fashion show.

Segments will include: the look of yesterday, including vintage wear; African wear; and a special look at today's fashions including business, formal and evening wear; along with a special segment, "Fads to Black."

Tickets are available at the Shaw University Library, the University Counseling Center and Carnegie Middle School. For more information, contact Darryl Lester at the Counseling Center, 548-6283, or Carolyn Peterson at the library, 546-9400.

St. Aug's Honors Students Today For Scholarship

Dr. Oyne Akwari, associate professor, Department of Surgery, Duke University Medical Center, will be the keynote speaker for the 1991 Honors Convocation on Thursday, April 18, at 10:30 a.m. in the Fine Arts Auditorium at St. Augustine's College. He is also a member of the college's board of trustees.

The convocation will recognize scholastic achievements of students who have exemplary performances. Recognition will also be given to students who have achieved "Who's Who" honors and the Dean's List. There are 381 students on the Dean's List for this year.

Military News

Airman James V. Duncan has graduated from the aerospace propulsion specialist (turbo-prop) course at Chanute Air Force Base, Rantoul, Ill.

Students were taught repair and maintenance with hydraulically operated propellers. Topics included operating, removal, disassembly and assembly, test, and installation of propellers.

Duncan is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Harrell of 4806 Tournament Drive, Raleigh.

He is a 1991 graduate of Hoggard High School, Wilmington.



ECHOES OF FRANKLIN COUNTY

BY ELIZABETH ARCHER

I don't know about you, but to me, life is just one big bowl of cherries. Made so by all of the great people in Franklin County.

Another week has passed, with my having gone into several communities where I walked among and talked to many, many people about The CAROLINIAN, the newspaper that I personally fell in love with when I learned firsthand what I had been missing by not reading a publication by blacks, for blacks.

Thankfully, I have been able to attend various events I wouldn't have known existed, had I not read it in the North Carolina Semi-Weekly, which has been published in Raleigh for the past 50 years.

It was quite rewarding to me when on Sunday, April 7, while attending the afternoon singing program at one of my favorite churches, Gethsemane, of Bunn, when, in welcoming visitors, the church's pastor, Dr. Joseph Paige, mentioned that I write for both the Franklin Times and The CAROLINIAN, saying that he had caught my very first article.

That was quite unexpected. Although I knew that Dr. Paige, who is executive vice president of the Shaw Divinity School, manages to keep abreast of things, his having read my first article was a pleasant surprise. I have covered at least four different events for the good folk at Gethsemane under Dr. Paige's pastorate, which causes me to feel almost a part of them. And I was pleased to let them know that they will be able to buy the Thursday issue of the paper at the Bunn Mini Mall, which is operated proprietress Jennie Lucas, who also carries apparel, greeting cards, accessories and menswear; and at Carol's Grocery, the nice new store near Bunn Elementary and the Franklin Estates.

Just one more observation about Dr. Paige is that I was privileged last year to have been among a busload of Gethsemanites who went to Washington, D.C. for a church service conducted by Pastor Paige. I found myself overwhelmed with the knowledge that he possesses of the nation's capital, a place that I, too, lived, upon first leaving home as a teacher. Standing in the center of the bus, the pastor gave us all a very special guided tour.

Prior to going to Bunn and Lake

Royale, where I and my two guests, Cammie Kearney and Mertha Lee Crudup, ended up as we paid a short visit to Jacki Wilson's home, I attended the morning service at Pope Chapel United Church of Christ, where the Rev. John Henry Jones is pastor. A very jovial minister at all times, Pastor Jones was especially funny last Sunday, while Harriet Walker, Franklin County City Schools food service director, was conducting her usual children's hour. Pastor Jones had stepped out to the little boy's room when suddenly a very audible sound of flushing was heard. Harriet's face registered such a surprise that everyone noticed, and Larry Andrews hurried outside to find out what was going on.

Not only was the flushing heard anew, Pastor Jones' voice was heard saying, "I had to use the bathroom." I guess he, too, was startled at Larry's sudden appearance. On the heels of that, Deacon Richardson went in to quieten both of the men.

A short time later, Pastor Jones said, "I guess I need to offer an apology for what happened a while ago. You see, the church gave me a cordless mike, and by me not being used to it, I forgot to turn it off when I went out." All of which was a real howl for the entire congregation, including this writer, who was beginning to think that Pope Chapel would have to spend some serious money to have their "wired" bathroom disconnected.

All's well that ends well, they say, and I love an unexpected funny scene, don't you? Only good people can bear being joked about, and Pastor John Henry Jones is good people. I both love and respect the gentleman. He, by the way, told me that he takes The CAROLINIAN, and this is my test. He'll let me know if he reads this little bit of humor. If he didn't see it on his own, don't you tell him I was telling tales out of school, will you?

I'll tell you one thing for sure: those folk at Pope Chapel sure can mess with some food! They served a dinner after service that would make you hit your grandma. The meal was kind of private, but they invited me to partake of it nonetheless. Those people over at Pope's enjoy reading The CAROLINIAN, too. I told them as I have told others that it may be purchased at Ann Jones', Brodie's, and Mable as well as Food Corner will carry the paper if I haven't got