**The Northeast Georgian**

Friday, June 3, 2016

**LETTERS TO THE EDITOR**

**Phil Hudgens**

**Rick Story**

_**You may say anything, out loud, in public, when you reach a certain age**_

In an illegal attempt to evade the tax, Trump “asked” the store to instead ship the jewelry to an out-of-state location. In effect, Trump would go into the Bulgari Jewelry Store in New York, a high-end posh location, and instruct the store with his wife, his girlfriend, his whatever (to use his own words), “Be willing to recommend sights to see, sites to visit, restaurants to enjoy and lodging that relaxes the weary weekender. You need to be an ambassador and helpful to those visiting Habersham County. It’s beneficial to all.”

_A letter can be anything interesting to anybody, no matter how involving it is, and get away with it? May be somewhere in the 80s._

Take my maternal grandmother, for example. Mama Stevens, we called her, was a walking purs - dora. Mama loved to sit in her rocking chair, play her harmonica and sing old hymns like “If I Fly Away” and “When the Grandeur of That New Earth” and “Come Up Yonder.” She wasn’t a bad singer by any means. She also could tell some good color, jokes.

But then you’d catch her with her hair curl, and look out. At Christmas time one year, I bought her a present and took it to her, this one opened in a “Philip,” she said, “if this is more than two, you can just take them home, too.”

They were indeed tow - els, and took them home.

When Mama Stevens died, she left us with such a heavy heart, and I was relegated to the attic. It wasn’t a bad place to dead, but one day after changing the sheets on our mattresses - no - need – our mother – the self – served for our admittance, her foot has slipped, her white hair is as long as a rafter, and her white knight was being checked and being chopped in the kitchen ceiling.

“Bonnie,” my grand - mother yelled, “what are you doing over there.”

My grandfather, Papa Stevens, he told her, he never said anything malicious, or so I’ve been told. He died when I was a boy. But I Remember Mother and her siblings and I had this one, for lack of a better word, driving habits. He drove a Pierce - Arrow automo - bile, which was way bigger than a Sherman tank, and he apparently thought 10 miles of the road belonged to him.

Mother said she would tell him to get on his side of the road, and she’d say, “I’ll go on mine.”

And in the middle,”

I was looking at the very greatest assets.

I remembered that Archway’s “story” in Habersham County cer - tainly didn’t begin with Rick Story. Long before I began my career at Archway, others in the community were already going to work, identifying needs and projects, as the basis for the arrival of the Archway program. I cer - tainly would value the work of chamber officials, town leaders, our elected officials and so many others in the community for their foresight, vision and plan - ing, as we work hard and put things together to pave the way for Archway’s arrival.

So many in our com - munity have been vital to the success of this program without their hard work and dedication, Arch - way’s presence in Habersham County has not been possible. “Daddy,” my wife, would say, in July, “get your jacket. We’re going to the Waffle House, and you know how cold it is in there.”

We’d cross into a booth and wait with hushed breath for the inevitable in her judgments.

“Lord, would you look at that lady’s hair?” she would ask in a voice loud enough for the guy cook - ing to hear.

My wife and I would try to hide behind the napkin holder. But then, well, she’s old – she’s in her 80s – she’d say something along the lines of, besides, she didn’t have dyes on. She just knew hair - dos, and she liked to comment on them, out loud.

I haven’t reached that say - anything age yet. I don’t know anything about hair - dos, by the way. So I just accept them gracefully if it out to me.

May be somewhere in the 80s.

I can just take them home.

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Candy Corrella, current volunteer with the Cornelia Tariff Streets. "Everything we volunteers do is an effort to protect, control and secure the safety of the women, children and pets." Volunteer orientation will take place Friday at The Market, Cornelia. Refreshments will be provided, so RSVP is appreciated. You may do so by emailing sowing@gacircleofhope.org, or by calling 706-776-3406, ext. 1013.

Without the help of our volunteers, our thrift store and shelter programs would not be able to operate efficiently. They truly are the lifeblood of our organization," said April Swigg, Community Relations coordinator.

Since 1997 Circle of Hope is the local domestic violence program serving Habersham, Stephens and White counties. All services are free and confidential and available to any victim of domestic violence.

Victims of abuse do not have to reside in the shelter facility to receive services. If you or a victim of abuse seeks help by calling 706-776-IDOP (4367) or 866-523-HAVEN (4283) or VTVT (from Habersham, Stephens and White counties).

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The pig was rescued from the area of Foster and Wayside streets after being found by Ballard on a portion of his property.

— Staff Report

For the 2014 celebration, "so this year, we’ll like to have more," he said. "Anyone who is interested in making a cake, they can purchase a cake for the celebration and we’ll greatly appreciate."

Cakes – purchased or homemade – should be dropped off between the hours of 5 and 8 p.m. on July 3, at Demorest City Hall, 546 Georgia St.

Councilman Sean Moore, who also serves on the Demorest Downtown Development Authority, added the DDA had also discussed the need for additional entertainment at the celebration. "We were looking for bands, people that might want to come and do a little picking and grinning (performing)," he said. Moore suggested recruiting some gospel singers, among other acts, to perform. "I remember that back in the day, they'd let people in there and sing a little ‘The Old Rugged Cross’ – nothing wrong with that," he said.

"I think we need a little more activity, a little more entertainment," Moore said. "It’s fun at the cake walk; the kids will have a great time… they’d get up and dance, or "We need all hands on deck for the Fourth, that’s for sure," Moore said. Mutual influence is performing at theGreat North Georgia vintage. "Without the help of our volunteers, our thrift store and shelter programs would not be able to operate efficiently. They truly are the lifeblood of our organization," said April Swigg, Community Relations coordinator.

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STORY

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Kathy Roberts

Not just for fun, Fools Day

For everyone at our firm, sure to benefit from our more seamless, and you’re doing as much as you can, nothing will influence us all. Gal. 5:10 is really what we should be practicing.

As far as Facebook, he’s right – too much computer information. We need to use the Bible in our hands, in our minds. We are in a very troubled society and it can influence us all. Gal. 1:8. It is really what we should be practicing.

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อรรถกิจหน้าหนึ่ง

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