

# Rhodes College Digital Archives - DLynx

## "Painful Omen: Woollys Wield Wintry Wrath"

Item Type	Article
Authors	Sims, Lydel
Publisher	Commercial Appeal
Rights	All rights reserved. The accompanying digital objects and associated documentation are provided for online research and access purposes. Permission to use, copy, modify, distribute and present this digital object and the accompanying documentation, without fee, and without written agreement, is hereby granted for educational, non-commercial purposes only. The Rhodes College Archives and Special Collections reserves the right to decide what constitutes educational and commercial use. In all instances of use, acknowledgement must be given to Rhodes College Archives Digital Repository, Memphis, TN. For information regarding permission to use this image, please email the Archives at <a href="mailto:archives@rhodes.edu">archives@rhodes.edu</a> .
Download date	2026-06-09 14:51:46
Link to Item	<a href="http://hdl.handle.net/10267/30054">http://hdl.handle.net/10267/30054</a>

Assignment: Memphis OPE - 26-11

CA Aug. 17, 1976

# Painful Omen: Woollys Wield Wintry Wrath

By LYDEL SIMS

A fellow can see a lot of interesting things if he only keeps his eyes open.

Les Seago, who lives in Bartlett, happened to be looking out his window the other day when a car approached on a street that deadends almost in his backyard.

The car stopped. A man got out, walked to the barricade that marks the end of the street, tore off a "SCHILLING FOR SHERIFF" sign and tossed it to the ground.

Then he got out a hammer, nailed a fresh sign onto the barricade and drove away.

After wondering about it for a while, Seago walked past where the Schilling sign lay on the road and read the new sign:

**"NO DUMPING OR LITTERING. \$500 FINE. REPORT VIOLATORS TO MEMPHIS AND SHELBY COUNTY HEALTH DEPARTMENT."**

OTHER THINGS PEOPLE see aren't so much interesting as alarming. On the hee! all those June bug appearances in August, we have our first reported sighting of a woolly bear. In July.

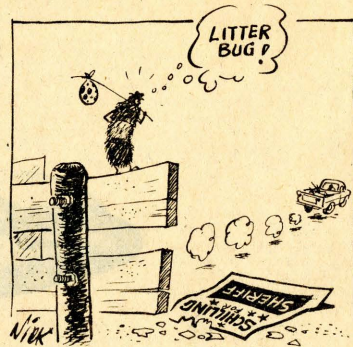
"My 6-year-old brought one in to show me about a month ago," G. G. reports. "It was mostly black. Since then I have noticed them crossing the roads as we drove along.

"I don't know what all this means but I'm curious to see what our weather will be like this winter."

Curious isn't the word for it. Terrified's more like it. When woolly bears begin as early as July to flee southward from the wintry wrath to come, trouble's brewing.

ON THE OTHER hand, it could simply mean that the world is getting smaller. Mrs. Helen Denman felt that way during a recent vacation trip that took her into Canada.

As her bus prepared to cross back into



the United States on the Maine border, it was halted so an American immigration officer could come aboard and check identifications.

Mrs. Denman showed hers, which indicated she is a resident of Memphis. The officer looked at her with more than average interest.

She braced herself for a piercing question. He asked it.

"Have they put that highway through the park yet?"

ON ANOTHER FRONT, pharmacists continue to have a tough time. Remember the one who kept asking his assembled customers which of them was named Beagle? That was finally solved when the owner of the dog involved stepped forward.

Now John Casey has been having trouble. I give you the conversation as it sounded to him.

"I came to pick up a prescription," said a customer who approached his counter.

"Yes, sir," said Casey. "Who's it for?"

"It's for pain."

"I understand what it's for, sir. I need to know who it's for."

"That's what I'm telling you. Pain, man, pain. P-a-y-n-e."

O-P!