

**Paris...continued from Page 4A**

is located. It cannot be covered, as the soil must remain moist in that area. So there are few options available for expansion, and building a new jail is completely out of the question.

In my opinion, we would be making a gross mistake expanding the jail at this time.

This will not only be saving millions of dollars in construction and long term new employee costs, but allowing us to spend the remaining SPLOST money on projects that the public can enjoy and not wasting it on an unneeded jail expansion.

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make hopeful commitments to stay in touch and maybe experience family times together in the not so distant future.

Two things bring me to these reflections today. This week, one of my adopted families suffered a loss of a loved one; a 49-year-old mother attending her college son's competition, when her spirit was lifted from her body by some cosmic force called a brain aneurysm. There was no warning, no time for anyone to tell her not to go, she'll be missed, how much she is loved, let's share another laugh, pour another cup of coffee, I'm not in a hurry today. What's left is for those of us who are adopted family or "earth angels" as one of my sister's of the heart phrases it, is to hold the hand, catch the tears and nourish the bodies of those suffering the greatest loss.

The vendors, staff and volunteers of the Union County Farmers Market are also an adopted family. We support one another, cheer each other on, wrap our arms around each other and hold tight when there is significant pain. When there is reason to celebrate there is more hugging with shared emotions of joy. For the past six months we have gathered together a few times a week, to

create a market for the community to partake of all its bounty. The toll of the farmers, the creativity of the crafters, the passion of the horticulturists, the culinary wizardry of the bakers/chefs and those who pressure cook chow chows, jams and jellies will all be on display one more time this season. This Saturday is the final "meet and greet" of the summer harvest. It's the gathering where we get to tell each other how much we appreciate each other, no matter what side of the booth we are on. Even if you don't need anymore squash, you've got your pantry stocked and you aren't ready to Christmas shop, please come by this Saturday to share this final get together of the regular season....

The Market Café will also be battenning down the hatches for the season this Saturday. For the past seven weeks I've had the pleasure of working with an amazing "family" who have toiled many long hours to breathe life into that yellow food trailer and make it part of this phenomenal community venue. A special thank you to all who have come by for breakfast, lunch or snack. We hope you'll break bread with us this Friday and Saturday, too.

**DeGoyler ... from Page 4A**

that is what they want us to do. But to rise above this ludicrous materialism they chose to keep us blind-sighted in. Keep the peace, love and respect one another and have the good grace to respect Mother Nature. She is who we answer to, not politicians! Politicians do not control this planet, we do! By our choices and our beliefs! We control our own destinies, not them!

I take this burden and consequence of posting this for the sake of humanity. If I get targeted by big government for this post, so be it. I care not for my physical form. They cannot take my soul, just this vessel. I am traveling in at this given moment. My only concern is to awaken mankind to a greater enlightenment. To help all move towards our greater destiny as we progress in the Aquarian age.

We are destined for greatness. This is why our governments keep us held down and blinded by lies. They "fear" what our world can become if they have no control and we "evolve" into our greater selves. Stand up for what you believe and run your own destiny! The heck with politics and social disorder! The heck with materialism! All the things money buys, doesn't buy your way to paradise! We make our own

paradise! Without constraint, bogus laws (other than the original Constitution and Bill of Rights), un-needed amendments (like the ones where Congress gives themselves no limit for terms served anymore), worthless governments (nothing needs to be said here) - changing the very foundation of our society! We make our own society and choose our own destinies! It's "We the People," not we the slaves to bigots and greedy corporate idiots.

I am sending this out to the masses because I care about us, about our race, not black, white, red, etc... but the human race!

We must all stand together in the face of oppression if we are to survive! I could care less if one is black, white, gray, red, yellow, blue, green, whatever. We are all beings with a spirit that is here to learn and grow!

Do the research into this...look at astronomical charts and where north is, look at your compass on a clear night and see where Polaris sits now (clue... it's not north). Many things are about to happen on the Earth and we need to stand strong, together and prepare, not act with violence or maliciousness!

**Nick DeGolyer**

**Mullis ... from Page 4A**

A little over a month ago, I was hit with what I call a bad break; I was diagnosed with stage 4 brain cancer; technically glioblastoma multiforme, although the prognosis is grim, my faith that with prayer and God at my side, I will be able to enjoy life in Union county for many years to come.

As soon as I was diagnosed, I was overwhelmed with support from my adoptive hometown; notes and letters of support, prayers (believe me when I say that I actually felt the prayers), and financial donations for the treatments at the Emory Winship Cancer Institute in Atlanta. Sometimes God will show you the path and let you know you are on the right path, in this case it is clear that me and my family were always meant to be in Blairsville, going through something like this that changes your world overnight is much easier to take when you have such a caring community behind you.

I wish I could thank everyone by name that have offered support, help, cooked dinners, prayed, sent letters, but I know that I will leave someone off the list, but I do want to specifically thank my Leadership Union class of 2014 for their support; all of you are amazing! Also, Lamar Paris has been a great friend through this ordeal so far, thank you. My staff at the UGA GMREC has been absolutely amazing, I could never ask for a better group of people to work with. The Community Council of the

GMREC has been amazing in helping out, thank you all.

A diagnosis like mine, will force you to take stock on your life. It has made me realize the importance of soaking every bit of life up as you can while you can, you really never know when your life will be turned completely upside down. Enjoy the sunrise and sunsets, go outside and listen to the sounds that God has put in nature for you to enjoy. I am not a sage or a preacher, I just know what I feel right now, and that is a peace that I have never felt before.

I could go on for a long time about my positive thoughts on this great community, but I just want to offer a heartfelt thank you to all of Blairsville/ Union County for making this the magical place that it is. It is truly a slice of heaven here and I will hopefully call this home for a long time to come. Thank you to the community for welcoming my family with open arms when we relocated.

We could not have moved to a better community anywhere.

Thank you to everyone that have offered support and prayers. We will continue to need your prayers as we go through the treatment of radiation and chemotherapy. I say "we" because in a situation like this it's the whole family fighting the battle.

Again, thank you Blairsville for your support!

All the best,  
**Stephen Mullis**

**Parris ... continued from Page 4A**

much that I am not able to go as much as I would like, but as we grow older, it seems to be more of an effort, especially in cold weather. If you decide to come to our campground, I will go with you the first time you go and sit with you. This will allow me to introduce you to all the other folks sitting around you. We will try to get a

seat up front where you can be seen by everyone. Remember, we are a friendly community." Signed, the Camp Manager.

It is difficult to make an intelligent response to vague, nebulous and unintelligent promises and politicians. There is too much longhorn rhetoric, that is, a point here and a point there, with a lot of bull in between.

**Cummings...continued from Page 4A**

friendship that lasted a lifetime. Their children, Lon and Laura began courting and married in the late 1800's. They raised their sons (one of which was my grandfather) and daughters there on the home place. Lon took his family to church every Sunday and even played the pump organ for Sunday services. Lon and Laura are still side by side today in the little cemetery at Union Hill Methodist Church. Their marriage is a testament to people of how things should last because of a deep love. The pair were best friends and it all started with a pair of old moonshiners.

The Farmers Market has in itself become an institu-

tion. It's a place to go and socialize. It's a place to purchase locally grown produce. It's a place to buy the best baked goods in the area. It's a place to feel safe and to enjoy the company of others. But, sadly, it is once again time to close for the season. So, we will close after this Saturday, Oct. 25, until the Kris Kringle Market on Dec. 5 and 6. If you would like to participate in that market please contact us at farmersmarket@uniongov.com. Also, please remember the Canning Plant will be open on Nov. 11 and 18. Finally, the Trash to Treasures Yard Sale will close after Friday Oct. 24.

**Williams ... continued from Page 4A**

poses, although overlapping, are separate. The Chamber, as mentioned before, is a not-for-profit, member organization whose two main umbrellas of service are assistance with business development through member programs and services and to oversee the tourism efforts of the county as a whole. The Union County Development Authority (UCDA) is a public organization of Union County who seeks to attract development that results in new job opportunities and capital investment. The UCDA works with potential business prospects who are looking to establish or relocate a business in Union County.

Myth 6: I am a nonprofit organization and therefore don't need the Chamber.

Reality: Now I am not a CPA or an attorney, so don't hold me responsible for professional advice, but being a nonprofit organization does not mean that you cannot have a surplus of money in your bank account. Having more money means being able to do more good and more boldly carry forth the mission of your organization. Think about some of the largest nonprofit organizations in the U.S. (ex. - American Red Cross, Boy Scouts of America, and American Cancer Society) and consider their revenues and hence, their impact. Don't let being a nonprofit fool you in to thinking that publicity, awareness, and connections are not necessary. Besides, as a nonprofit, you will need donors and the support of the local business community. Guess who our other members are?

Myth 7: I will join the Chamber and instantly have a line of new customers waiting for me at my business.

Reality: Oh, if only it were this easy! While we all dream of a magic wand, magic potion, or magic ball, the reality of running a business is not so simple. The Chamber, like any other advertising avenue, cannot guarantee that custom-

**Rutishauser ... continued from Page 4A**

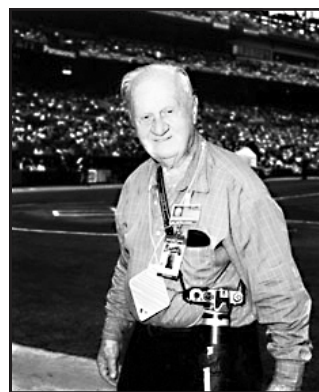
When I finally regained some degree of composure, I rolled down my window and shouted for them to stay on their side of the road. The responses from the riders were vulgar, arrogant, and disgusting. Several of them "flipped me the bird", verbally threatened me, generally made fools of themselves, and then continued on as if they owned the road. This was, unfortunately, the first of more than a dozen such confrontations that day. The Richard Russell Highway was virtually filled wall-to-wall with bicycles.

Despite the fact that bicyclists are not required, as motorists are, to maintain liability insurance and license their vehicles; they are, for some reason, allowed to take control of the public highways. It seems to me that when an event as large as this one is scheduled, advance notice should be given to the public. Roads can be closed, precautions can be taken, and the situations I faced that day can certainly be avoided.

When I reached Helen I spoke with dozens of people who had experienced the same issues that I had encountered. No one had a kind word to say about participants in this event. It was disgraceful and, hopefully, our public officials are aware of the problems that occurred and will take actions to ensure debacles such as this one will not occur in the future.

**Cliff Rutishauser**

**Duncan...continued from Page 4A**



**Walter Victor**

cause on Tuesday, Oct. 14, Walter Victor passed away. He was 97.

A deputy sheriff called me from Dawson County to tell me the news. He knew I would want to know.

Indeed.

Victor was a rare individual, who approached life like he approached death, with his eyes wide open.

I once asked him how long he wanted to live on this earth.

His reply: "until my heart quits beating."

Every day above ground was a glorious day to Victor. After his retirement, he tuned into every Braves game, and the Braves brass issued a classy release acknowledging every thing that Walter Victor meant to the organization.

Bobby Cox was Victor's best friend, and the best friend of his beloved widow, Ruth Victor. Knuckleballer Phil Niekro also was a very close friend to Victor.

I close with a smile, a tear in my eye and a fond remembrance of one of the most incredible men I've ever met in my entire life.

Victor, you will be missed, not just by me, but by every life you touched on God's Green Earth.

I'll always remember all the fish we caught at Rainbow Lake.

So long my dear friend, until we meet again.