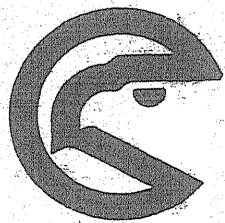


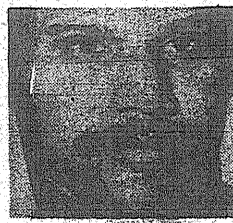
Hawks Blast  
Celts, 120-92

Story, Page 1-D



Protopopovs:  
Flying Free

Story, Page 1-B



Braves Trade  
For Chambliss

Story, Page 1-D

MORNING  
STREET EDITION

# THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

MORNING  
STREET EDITION

For 111 Years the South's Standard Newspaper

VOL. 112, NO. 121

☆☆☆ P.O. BOX 4689

ATLANTA, GA. 30302, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1979

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## Carter Will 'Turn Screws' On Iran

President Carter told a group of congressmen Wednesday night that he will "turn the screws a little tighter" on Iran every few days.

The president, whose remarks were reported afterward by the participants, outlined a series of economic and diplomatic steps which he is prepared to initiate in coming days if the 50 American hostages in Tehran are not released. "It looks to me like a long, long siege," said one participant. "He certainly gave no reason for hope, nor did

The Lebanese government balks at an offer from Iran to send 17,000 troops to fight against Israel. Page 37-A.

he give any reason to give up."

The White House meeting, attended by about 100 congressmen, came after the militants occupying the U.S. embassy rejected as "worthless" Wednesday the Security Council resolution demanding release of their 50 American hostages. However the government radio said the U.N. action left open the door to negotiation.

Iran's ruling Revolutionary Council met Wednesday night but issued no comment on the U.N. resolution, adopted unanimously Tuesday.

Former Foreign Minister Abolhassan Bani-Sadr called for the release of the 50 American hostages, but there was no clear sign of wider support for a compromise within Ayatollah Khomeini's all-powerful Revolutionary Council.

Foreign Minister Sadegh Ghotbzadeh, who a day earlier insisted the hostages

See IRAN, Page 50-A

## Kennedy Reveals Carter Vow On Shah

WASHINGTON — Sen. Edward M. Kennedy, revealing comments made in a private briefing for Senators, said Wednesday the Carter administration has pledged not to grant the exiled Shah of Iran permanent asylum in the United States without first consulting with Congress. Kennedy said the assurance came from Secretary of State Cyrus R. Vance

during a senators-only meeting in the Capitol Wednesday, one of several the administration's top diplomat has held since the Iranian crisis began last month. Kennedy, who has come under heavy criticism for three days for an attack against Shah Mohammed Reza Pahlavi's regime at a time when 50 Americans are being held hostage in Tehran, said Vance's statement put an end to the controversy as far as he was concerned.

Earlier Wednesday, Kennedy defended his criticism of the shah — who he had said Sunday "ran one of the most violent regimes in the history of mankind" and stole "umpteen billions of dollars" from his country — and called for a public debate on the question of granting the exiled monarch permanent asylum in the United States.

See KENNEDY, Page 51-A

## The Underpaid And Under-Protected

### Part VI: Work Ethic Alive Amidst Poverty

### They'd Rather Collect Weeds Than Welfare

By Paul Lieberman  
and Chester Goolrick  
Constitution Staff Writers

NAHUNTA — Each morning last summer, Annie Mae Raines left her small house in this south Georgia town and set out to find and collect a plant called deer tongue.

Her husband Dan worked for a company installing septic tanks around the county, but his \$2.90-an-hour minimum wage was not nearly enough to support the couple and their four small children. Deer tongue, a wild aromatic plant that is mixed with tobacco in cigars and cigarettes, helped add to the family's income, but the main reason Annie Mae Raines collected the plant was to help her grandmother, who had been sick for some time.

After breakfast, Mrs. Raines and some other members of her family, including her mother, her cousins and her children, climbed into trucks — Dan Raines called them "movearounders" — and headed for fields, sometimes as distant as 40 miles. They drove along looking for signs of the rich green deer tongue, then parked the trucks along the road to gather the plant.

From 10 in the morning until five, you could see them, stooping to pick the plant and toss it into burlap sacks. If they were lucky, they would be near the trucks at the end of the day, but often they were a mile or more away, and Mrs. Raines would have to carry two bulky sacks all the way back, with the children ragtagging along behind. The work could be very hard.

But Annie Mae Raines is not very different from many poor Americans who still believe in the value of work and who labor long hours, with little complaint, for earnings far less than those of most of their countrymen.

Throughout the Atlanta Constitution's examination of the underpaid, reporters found people like Mrs. Raines whose words and work habits suggest that the old-fashioned American work ethic survives at the lowest-paid level of the work force.

There was turpentine dipper Clifford Giles, after a grueling day gathering gum from pine trees, gulping down a dinner so he could rush off and toss hay before nightfall; Sam, Giles' colleague, moving

See WORKING, Page 27-A



Staff Photo—Calvin Cruz

Annie Mae Raines Checks Her Day's Harvest Of Deer Tongue

## Wage Law Enforcers Overwhelmed By Complaints

By Paul Lieberman  
and Chester Goolrick  
Constitution Staff Writers

Richard Robinette offers a succinct description of the philosophy which inevitably limits government enforcement of the minimum wage. "When you already have enough business," he says, "it doesn't make sense to drum up more."

Robinette is sifting through a file in the office from which he directs the Southeastern regional office of the U.S. Department of Labor's wage and

hour division. "We have enough complaints on hand right now," he says while looking for a piece of paper, "and enough work right now, to keep us busy for six or eight months — without any new complaints coming in."

Finally, he finds the document he was looking for. "Let's see, nationally it's 14,581 complaints that we haven't been able to check up on," he says. "Here in this region, we have 4,886 of those."

There is such a large backlog of complaints that the wage and hour compliance officers have lit-

tle time to investigate investigations not spawned by workers' complaints. And seldom is an industrywide investigation attempted.

A 21-year veteran of the wage-hour division who headed a Kentucky office before becoming the top man for eight Southeastern states, Robinette is typical of his colleagues in his matter-of-fact assessment of the difficulty of making a legislated minimum wage a reality.

See SERVICE, Page 24-A

## Rebels Agree To End War In Rhodesia

LONDON — Britain and the Patriotic Front guerrillas agreed Wednesday on the broad terms of a cease-fire to end the war in Zimbabwe Rhodesia, clearing the way for internationally recognized independence for the breakaway British colony.

Details of the cease-fire still had to be worked out, but British Foreign Secretary Lord Carrington said he hoped that would take only two or three more days and that a formal peace agreement could be signed by early next week.

The Patriotic Front said it might take longer and warned that there "are hazards-ahead in the process of implementation."

Although the still-unsettled details included some potentially confrontational issues, Carrington said he thought that, after 12 weeks of tough, often agonizing negotiations, peace was finally at hand.

"This is the breakthrough for which

we have been waiting," Carrington said. "We are delighted that the Patriotic Front has been able to accept our proposals."

The agreement broke a five-day deadlock that had threatened the talks with collapse.

Earlier, the conference had agreed on an independence constitution for Zimbabwe Rhodesia and arrangements for a two-month interim period before full independence.

Britain, confident that the toughest part of the negotiations is over, already was setting the legal and constitutional wheels in motion to prepare for Zimbabwe Rhodesia's transition to full independence.

Carrington and his deputy Sir Ian Gilmore announced that an independence bill is being submitted to parliament Thursday and will be signed into law by Queen Elizabeth later this week.

See RHODESIA, Page 36-A

## Lovett Collars, Shakes Administrator Of PSC

By Frederick Allen  
Constitution Chief Political Writer

Georgia Public Service Commissioner Billy Lovett grabbed the commission's 58-year-old chief of staff and shook him Wednesday during a heated exchange in the PSC offices.

Chief of Staff Hugh Jordan confirmed the incident and said Lovett, 34, "came around his desk at me, grabbed me and tried to shake me. He pushed me against the wall and my glasses came off."

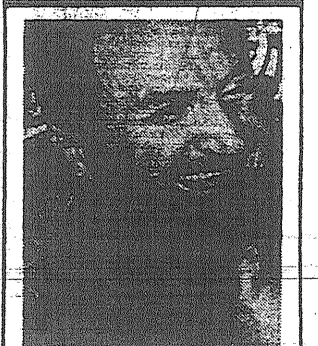
Lovett admitted, "I did grab him by the collar" but added that "I don't think I pushed him." He said Jordan had been holding his glasses in his hand and merely dropped them during the incident.

Jordan said he made no effort to fight back. "I said, 'Are you through? You want to hit me?' I was cool through the whole thing."

The incident apparently was touched off by remarks attributed to Jordan in published reports earlier Wednesday. Jordan was quoted as saying Lovett told "outright lies" in releasing a list of "major accomplishments" that he had

See LOVETT, Page 22-A

## Inside



EXPULSION CANCELED  
Mayor Bassam Shaska

### Israelis Release West Bank Mayor

Page 29-A

### Bells Says Vesco Had No Influence

Page 6-A

GOOD MORNING. Thursday in Georgia will be cloudy with rain spreading from the west. Highs will be mostly in the 60s. Details on Page 2-A.

Abby	3-B	Gulliver	4-A
Bridge	18-D	Health	3-B
Business	19-D	Horoscope	18-D
Classified	10-C	Jumble	18-D
Comics	18-D	Movies	16-D
Crossword	18-D	Newsletters	2-B
Deaths	9-C	Outdr	1-D
Doonesbury	5-A	Sibley	1-B
Editorials	4-A	Sports	1-D
Graham	3-B	TV	6-B
Grizzard	1-C	Weather	2-A

## Joan Ready To Live In White House With Ted

BOSTON — Joan Kennedy and Wednesday she and husband Ted are getting along "better than ever" and that she would "live with him in the White House but will "never be Number 2 again."

In a wide-ranging interview, her first since Sen. Edward M. Kennedy formally entered the 1980 presidential sweepstakes, Mrs. Kennedy also hinted that her bout with alcoholism actually may have renewed the couple's troubled marriage.

"If he (Kennedy) becomes president, I'll live with him in the White House," she said. "I did not leave Washington because of

the so-called pressures of political life or because of any of the other things I have read about, or leaving Ted and the family. That was pretty far from the truth. Again, I left, pure and simple, because I was a very sick lady and needed to try a new treatment program," she said.

But, she said, "You ask Ted Kennedy. I will never be Number 2 again. We talked all about this."

She said she fears for her husband's safety, that she no longer is bothered by rumors linking the senator romantically to other women, and that she believes her hus-

See JOAN, Page 13-A



NO LONGER SECOND  
Joan Kennedy

## House Tries To Make Sunday King's 'Day'

WASHINGTON — The House dealt another setback Wednesday to the proposed national holiday to honor Martin Luther King Jr., shifting the observance date to the third Sunday in January and causing sponsors of the bill to pull it off the floor.

The 207-191 vote to establish the Sunday holiday stunned supporters of the original bill, which sought a holiday on King's birthday, Jan. 15, or on the third Monday in January.

"If we couldn't get a holiday for Martin Luther King, we're not going for a

commemorative day," said Rep. Robert Garcia, D-N.Y., who managed the bill on the floor.

"I'll bring the bill back to the floor when we have enough votes to honor this man in a proper and dignified way," Garcia said.

Mrs. Coretta Scott King, the slain civil rights leader's widow, watched the vote from the galleries with her hand on her chin.

Republicans and Southerners joined forces to support the amendment that provided that King's birthday be celebrated

See KING, Page 22-A

# Working

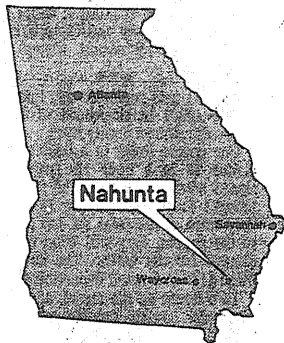
Continued from Page 1-A

through the woods almost at a trot to fill more barrels than the other turpentiners; a north Georgia chicken flock tender who spoke matter-of-factly of not having had a day away from the chicken sheds for several years; a maid named Daisy Stripling, plainly proud she rarely missed a day at a Garden City motel, although she earned little more than \$1 an hour; and the widow of a man who worked for an ice company, recalling that her husband was "grateful" for a job in which men labored up to 90 hours a week.

And here, too, around Nahunta, a small town 30 miles north of the Florida border which serves as the Brantley County seat, such people abound.

After it is collected and trucked back home, deer tongue must be cleaned — other kinds of weeds wind up in the sacks — and dried for several days in the sun until it turns a rich brown color and is light as feathers. The Raineses spread the plants about the yard of their home to dry.

The home is in a small, all-black area of Nahunta where just 11 families live in an enclave of unpaved roads and humble houses with peeling paint on the walls and scrap metal in the back yards. The Raineses' children, aged 2, 4, 5, and 8, play in rainwater-filled holes in the front yard, and the youngest has a nagging



cough because he got caught in the rain a week earlier.

Annie Mae Raines is a strongly built, cheerful woman of 27, with mahogany-colored skin. She is an educated woman who has worked as a nurse. But she must keep close to the children now and, for as long as she can remember, she has looked to deer tongue to earn some money.

"As long as I am home with the kids, I will probably pick deer tongue," she said.

Dan Raines, who is 37, insisted this would be her last year, that he wanted

his wife to go back to college. "Most of the time, she brings home half a sack of straw and half a sack of deer tongue," he said jokingly.

Last year, the Raines family members could earn \$75 in a good week picking deer tongue. But that was when the dried plant was selling for 75 cents a pound. "Last year, I'd say, there were five or 10 guys who would practically run over us to get the stuff," Mrs. Raines said. This year was different; this year, the market dried up, and only one man would come by and buy deer tongue, once a week, for sale to a tobacco company.

With the price this summer at around 40 cents, the family could not make much more than \$40 a week, and that was when they could pick 100 pounds or more. Mrs. Raines and her husband had a hard time making ends meet.

With a large family supported by Dan Raines' minimum-wage income and the money which comes from deer tongue, the Raineses live very modestly. But the family receives no government assistance of any kind. Annie Mae Raines said she doesn't like to feel dependent on anybody for her livelihood.

Mrs. Raines' mother, Annie Bell Hall, lives down the street in a simple cinder-block house. She is 50 and has worked

picking deer tongue since she was five years old. The mint-green house she lives in is being paid for with deer tongue money.

When she was growing up, Mrs. Hall said, everyone in the black community went out in a group to pick deer tongue. Families came from all around — from Brunswick, Hoboken, Waycross, and Homerville — to pick the long, narrow-leaved plant.

Now, many of those people work in a pants factory in Nahunta and don't need to gather the plant. Annie Bell Hall doesn't want to pick deer tongue all her life, either, she will stop as soon as they give her a job in the factory, she said. She is on the waiting list, but the list is a long one.

Mrs. Hall's face was puffy from wasp stings she had suffered in the fields. The mosquitoes can also be a nuisance at times, and there can be dense underbrush, water and occasional snakes to contend with.

Mrs. Hall's husband, Albert, used to work for himself, cutting wood to sell by the cord, \$38 for each cord. But he had to pay someone else to help him, and he wound up earning little money. Now he works for a sawmill, cutting trees down.

Even with Albert working regularly and with Mrs. Hall in the woods almost every day, the Halls have a hard time making ends meet. "This is the worst

year I can remember," she said.

But Mrs. Hall has never applied for and never received any kind of government monetary assistance. She and her husband are willing to work hard and would prefer not to depend on anyone else.

Work is not easy to find in south Georgia. The mechanization of modern agriculture has cancelled many low-paying seasonal jobs which were once automatically available to black men and women. Blacks and poor whites with minimal education are the last to obtain what few factory jobs there are. There is no real industry in Brantley County, and people like the Halls and the Raineses do what they can to find work.

People in the Raineses' neighborhood rarely talk about getting any kind of work except field work; they sense that their options are limited. But even though their opportunities for self-improvement are slim, the older people frown on the teen-agers who roam the streets all day long and who say they can't find anything to do. Some adults drive all the way to Brunswick to find work in the paper mills there.

George Lowery, a neighbor of the Raines family, is among those who would go to the area's tobacco warehouses during the summer market season to wait for work loading tobacco bales into

trucks and handling other odd jobs. He kept going back even though the waiting was tedious, the bosses often brusque and the work only intermittent.

On one morning when Lowery went looking for a day's work at a tobacco warehouse north of the nearby city of Waycross, a reporter went along.

Already waiting when they arrived were more than a dozen potential workers, some of high-school age and others, like Lowery, men old enough to have wives and children.

The pay would be \$2.90 an hour, equal to the federal minimum wage, but the youths and the men were paid only when there was work. There were slow days and the work was not steady. And there was no calling ahead to see if there would be work; the custom was for the laborers just to show up and wait to be called.

Lowery and his wife had come to the warehouse four days that week but had accumulated only 13 hours of paid labor.

On this day, the owner of the warehouse walked by and said simply, "We don't have nothin'. Just don't have enough business. Come back Monday."

Twenty minutes later, some of the men were still there, hoping work had somehow materialized. But the warehouse boss indicated it hadn't, in a sharp

Continued on Page 28-A

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# Working

Continued from Page 27-A

voice. "You can see," he said. "You don't see nothin' changed, do you? Come back Monday."

The U.S. Department of Labor estimates that there are 103.4 million Americans in the nation's work force. In 1977, the average male worker employed full time earned an average of almost \$17,000, while working women averaged \$9,534.

The Fair Labor Standards Act mandates payment of at least the minimum wage, \$2.90 an hour, to 58 million of these workers whose jobs are covered by the law. Working for the federal minimum wage a full 52 weeks, 40 hours a week, an individual earns \$6,032; with an increase of the minimum wage to \$3.10 on Jan. 1, that will rise to \$6,448.

At the same time, the government's listed poverty level for a family of four is \$6,700.

In these parts of southeast Georgia, however, many workers routinely do not expect their labor to earn them even minimum-wage incomes.

Some, like the turpentine men who spend years filling barrels on top of mule carts with gum from pine trees, have no idea a federal minimum wage law may apply to their work. Others hold jobs outside the umbrella of the federal law.

They may still be covered by Georgia's state minimum wage law, but its guarantee — \$1.25 an hour — is hardly a living wage in 1979, even in the rural South.

And many simply accept low earnings as a fact of life.

In the quarters of the turpentine camp in Hoboken, Cora Giles, the wife of turpentine dipper Clifford Giles, thought for a moment and then said she had received \$9 for two days of "breaking okra," breaking off stalks of the vegetable and placing them in bushel baskets.

On the porch of her home just outside Tifton, Pauline Miller rattled off the terms of work in the tobacco fields: \$20 for a day which began before 8 a.m. and ended at 6 or 7 in the evening. "It ain't hard once you get used to it," she said.

Mrs. Miller is black. The earnings are no different, however, for the whites who rode into a service station between Tifton and Waycross on a truck loaded with 10 sacks of freshly picked tobacco. A man, a woman and four teen-age boys were on the truck. "Twenty dollars a day," the man reported.

If there is one job many of the men here resist at almost all costs, it is turpentine, especially in the turpentine camps. There is little money to be made there, they say, and a man has a way of getting into debt to the turpentine boss. Still, there is admiration for the men who are proficient at collecting gum from the

pine trees. At a small barbecue restaurant in Waycross, one customer said of an old-timer, "Boy, could he dip!" Few higher compliments can be paid a man.

At the Brantley County office of the Department of Family and Children Services in Nahunta, Leila H. Turner, the director, said that she didn't believe any of the turpentine workers received welfare, although a few were on food stamps. "A majority of them are good honest people who are trying to make a living, and this is all they know how to do," she said.

Some turpentiners have managed to leave the camps and ply their skills in a work arrangement known as "halving." They do all the labor on a landowner's trees, chipping the pines to make the gum flow, dipping out the sticky gum which accumulates in two-quart cups nailed to the tree faces, then taking the barrels of gum to a distillery for sale. In return, the worker gets half the \$80-or-more-per-barrel sale price.

"The way I'm workin' now, I'm my own boss, see. Nobody tell me nothin'," said L.D. Davis, 56, who lives in his own small wood house off a rural highway near Blackshear, halving.

On the wall of the Davis living room, inset in a clock, were portraits of Martin Luther King Jr., Coretta Scott King and Robert Kennedy. On a counter at his side was a collection of gleaming athletic



'MY OWN BOSS'  
L.D. Davis

trophies, won, he said with a note of pride, by his teen-age, football-playing son.

Outside in the dirt street, a muscular young man in sweat pants and shirt loped smoothly toward the house. He would go to college in Florida, on a scholarship.

In the trailer of the Geraldine White family in Hoboken, the trophies atop a television are for basketball. They were won by a daughter.

Traditional avenues of escape can be difficult, however. A couple of years ago, the son of a worker in Hoboken, a track

and football star, got a scholarship and left. He returned soon after. Other young men join the Army and disappear for a few years. They almost always come back, though.

No one gets much ahead, financially, in the small neighborhood of Nahunta where the Raines family lives.

One couple living in a trailer asked a visitor to look over the papers they signed when they bought the place. They thought they were paying \$5,000 when they were on the sales lot, but according to the papers, they will wind up paying \$13,000 for the trailer. The couple also owed \$176 to a small department store.

In a house up the street, another couple was having trouble making the monthly payments for their furniture.

One day, a white Mercedes drove up to another of the houses. The driver, a white man, got out and walked up and down the street, stopping at the houses. A very friendly man, he chatted jovially with everyone he met. Called the "policy man," he comes once a month to collect premiums for life insurance policies most everyone in the neighborhood buys. Ossie Brown, who lives on the railroad pension earned by her husband, a porter, before his death 11 years ago, said she pays \$28 a month.

The onset of cool weather has brought a slight change in the work habits of

some of the residents of the small community.

The deer tongue season is over now. Still, Annie Mae Raines and her family set out for the surrounding fields most mornings. The difference is that they now pull stargrass root. Like deer tongue, the plant is mixed with tobacco. It pays about the same.

Both Dan and Annie Mae Raines still hope to go back to school someday. But that may have to wait until they can save up a little money.

They feel good knowing, until then, that when warm weather returns, they can go back to picking deer tongue. They are not worried about this work disappearing. Attempts to cultivate the weed have been futile.

"They've tried growing it at home, and they can't do it," said Mrs. Raines.

She is reassured by the fact that picking the plant must be done by hand. "One of my relatives tried to invent a machine that would throw deer tongue one way and the straw the other, but it didn't work. It's always been picked manually and probably always will be," the 27-year-old mother of four said.

And unless someone finds a replacement for deer tongue in perfumes, medications and as a blender in cigarette tobacco and snuff, it won't go out of use. There will always be a demand for her work.

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Natural Autumn Haze® Mink Jacket	\$2695	\$1751
Dyed Ranch Mink & Leather Stroller	\$925	\$555
Dyed Coffee Fox Coat, size 4	\$3500	\$2450
Natural Calfskin Jacket	\$556	\$333
Natural Muskrat Stroller	\$1295	\$841
Natural Pieced Fox Sweater	\$425	\$255
Dyed White Lamb Stroller	\$1650	\$1012
Natural Pieced Raccoon Zip Jacket	\$338	\$202
Natural German Hamster Parka	\$710	\$426
Natural Autumn Haze® Mink & Leather Coat	\$3300	\$2145
Natural Brown Opossum Vest	\$325	\$195
Dyed Brown Sheared Nutria Stroller	\$1295	\$841
Dyed Fox Tail Flings	\$40	\$24
Natural Muskrat Coat with Raccoon Collar	\$1495	\$897
Bleached Oyster Sheared Muskrat Stroller	\$1395	\$926
Natural Marmot Poncho	\$795	\$506

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Color-added Ranch Mink Stroller	\$3900	\$3120
Natural Autumn Haze® Mink & Leather Stroller	\$1995	\$1596
Natural Tourmalin® Corduroy Cut Mink Jacket	\$2195	\$1756
Natural Coyote Stroller	\$3995	\$3196
Natural Red Fox Jackets	\$3600	\$2880
Dyed Sheared Muskrat Stroller	\$1895	\$1516
Dyed Grooved Corduroy Beaver Jackets	\$2195	\$1756
Natural Autumn Haze® Mink Stoles & Capes	\$1495	\$1196
Natural Black Cross-Mink Reversible Jacket	\$2950	\$2360
Natural Chestnut Mink Coat by Donald Brooks	\$6500	\$5200
Natural Pastel Mink Stroller	\$2995	\$2396
Natural Tourmaline® Mink Stroller	\$3995	\$3196
Natural Lunaraine® Mink Coat with Hood	\$7500	\$6000
Natural Cat Lynx Stroller	\$3600	\$2880
Natural Canadian Long Hair Lynx	\$7500	\$6000
Natural Pastel Corduroy Cut Mink Coat	\$3995	\$3196
Natural Cherry-Red Fox Full-length Coat	\$9500	\$7600
Natural Chestnut Mink Stroller, size 20	\$3800	\$3040



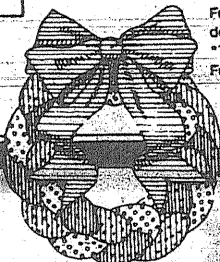
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