

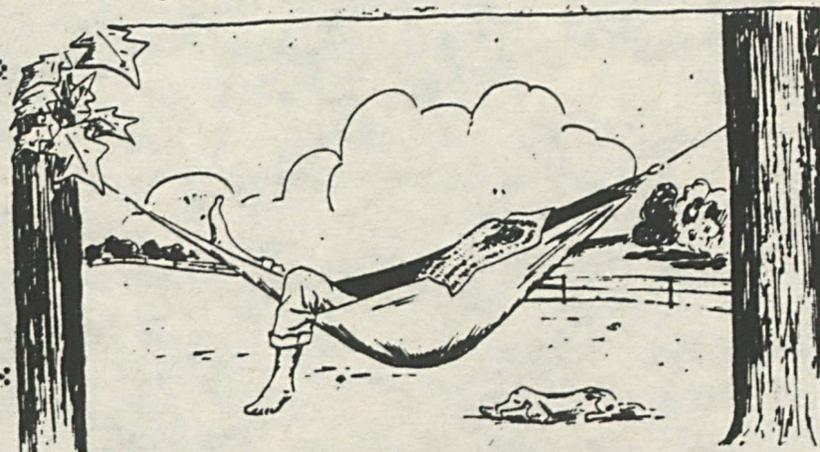


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IT'S ALL RELATIVE

The story is told that a visitor in the great Einstein's study once asked if the scientist could provide a simple explanation of the theory of relativity. Of course, the visitor should have known that many learned men had struggled fruitlessly to arrive at such an answer. But Einstein was equal to the occasion.

A friend, the scientist explained, asked a blind man if he would like a drink of milk, with the following results:

Blind man: Drink I know but what is milk?

Friend: Milk is a white liquid.

Blind man: Liquid I know but what is white?

Friend: White is a bird like a swan.

Blind man: Bird I know but what is a swan?

Friend: A swan is a bird with a crooked neck.

Blind man: Neck I know but what is crooked?

Then, the friend took the blind man's arm, straightening it and bending it at the elbow.

"That," the friend explained, "is what is meant by crooked."

Blind man: Oh, now I know what you mean by milk.

TALE OF TWO BROTHERS

While considerable was said recently when yours truly relinquished the post he had held for some 50 years as leader of a Scout troop he helped organize in 1930, not enough was said about the efforts of two brothers, who had been members of that troop, in behalf of their Scout alma mater and its leader.

Reference is made to the Watson brothers, Van and George. It was in 1975 when the late Van Watson, charter member, relinquished his business ties for a time to order to organize a mammoth tribute. Not only did Van bring back five of the seven charter members, all of whom had distinguished themselves in their chosen professions, but he

gathered the wherewithal to provide many invaluable gifts which are still used extensively today. Doing something for his old troop became a passion with Van and the results were truly outstanding.

Five years later, after Van had passed away, George Watson became involved in a tremendous undertaking, which was added to numerous things he had done for the troop and its Scoutmaster while George was serving as president of the huge East Carolina Council and spearheaded a vast undertaking in behalf of East Carolina's camping facilities.

But George Watson's 1980 tribute was directed toward his old troop and its leadership. Day and night George and friends who had joined in the effort worked without ceasing as they ran down hundreds of former troop members and then staged a mammoth tribute which certainly never will be forgotten.

Thus, it seems only fitting and proper to pay tribute to the Watson brothers, who did far more for their old troop and its Scoutmaster than either ever did for them. Of course, the Watsons received a lot of help from scores of friends, but each spearheaded his particular effort, including that considerable endowment fund championed by George. And that luxury chair, rounded up by Van, is a piece of furniture which early each evening provides my first nap before the TV with my little dog Fritz also asleep in my lap.