



Memory Lane is now a super highway.

This face could have graced a cough medicine bottle of yesteryear or could be hidden away in someone's attic at the bottom of a dusty trunk.

A face like this belongs to another less complicated time. A time of gas lights, shaded front porches, quiet evening strolls and hometown gatherings like band concerts and Fourth of July parades.

Although we've lost, perhaps forever, the innocence of this gentleman's era, we haven't lost the feeling of hometown neighborliness. We may have exchanged porches for patios, but our community spirit remains. We still have hometown gatherings — there are just more of us to enjoy them now.

Every issue of your hometown newspaper is filled with what's happening in your community. Every issue keeps you informed about city hall and the larger more pressing issues that face our modern communities. But there is always a hometown human interest story of what your friends and neighbors are doing.

And in a new decade faced with pollution, rising prices, war, drug abuse and any number of mind-bending problems (that our friend here never dreamed about even in his wildest nightmares) we think that's good.