

## British press criticizes Fergie about her love for jet-setting lifestyle

LONDON (AP) — Sarah Ferguson was lauded as a breath of fresh air in the stuffy world of royal protocol when she married Prince Andrew two years ago, but today the Duchess of York is known in some quarters as "Her Royal Idleness."

Britain's brassy tabloids also are calling her "Duchess Dolittle" for what they view as her love of holidays and jet-setting lifestyle.

A recent scorecard listing the public engagements of Britain's royal family put Andrew, a Royal Navy lieutenant, at the bottom with only 30 last year.

Sarah was next with 55, less than half those performed by her husband's 88-year-old grandmother, Queen Mother Elizabeth.

Buckingham Palace noted that Andrew, as a naval officer, was not expected to have other commitments and that Sarah gave birth to their first child in August.

But a public opinion poll published Sunday in News of the World indicated 34 percent of Britons surveyed believe the 29-year-old duchess does not earn the \$150,000 she and her husband receive yearly from the government for royal duties.

"Her Royal Idleness," the newspaper's headline blared. "Freeloading Fergie is the most unpopular member of the royal family," its story said.

The newspaper said Market and Opinion Research International Ltd. polled 501 adults last week. No margin of error was given.

News about Queen Elizabeth II and her family sells newspapers in Britain, and the duchess has suffered her share of barbs since she first was linked to Andrew more than two years ago.

At first, the duchess was lauded for her breezy style and friendly, open manner. But she slowly became a target, mainly for her healthy appetite, sometimes plump figure and fashion gaffes.

After an official visit to California last March, even the serious newspapers said Sarah and Andrew's behavior had been brash and vulgar, particularly her bold repartee with audiences.

Criticism intensified last fall when she left her newborn baby, Princess Beatrice, at home with a nanny for six weeks while she went to Australia on official business and holidays.

The attacks reached a crescendo last week when Sarah and Andrew went skiing at Klosters, Switzerland, where Maj. Hugh Lindsay, a close friend of the royal family, died last year in an avalanche that narrowly missed Prince Charles, heir to the throne.

Critics considered the trip an excessive holiday and unseemly because it came only a year after the tragedy.

The Daily Mirror, which branded Sarah "Duchess Dolittle," said she sobbed after daily briefings by aides on the tabloid attacks.

The Sunday Times of London, which usually does not focus on the private lives of the royal family, said the duchess was suffering from a general cooling in relations between the palace and the media.

"Whether the activities of the duchess are an embarrassment and a disgrace or whether she is merely fulfilling a popular need for a *bete noir* in the nation's most popular soap opera is debatable," The Sunday Times said.

# Top Ten

- The Top Ten**  
Best-selling records of the week based on Cashbox magazine's nationwide survey:
1. "Two Hearts," Phil Collins
  2. "Don't Rush Me," Taylor Dayne
  3. "Armageddon It," Def Leppard
  4. "I Remember Holding You," Boys Club
  5. "Put a Little Love in Your

- Heart," Annie Lennox and Al Green
6. "Every Rose Has Its Thorn," Poison
7. "Smooth Criminal," Michael Jackson
8. "My Prerogative," Bobby Brown
9. "Born to Be My Baby," Bon Jovi
10. "When I'm With You," Sheriff

- Country-Western**  
Best-selling country-western records of the week based on Cashbox magazine's nationwide survey:
1. "Deeper Than the Holler," Randy Travis
  2. "All the Reasons Why," Highway 101
  3. "The Blue Side of Town," Patty Loveless
  4. "She's Crazy for Leaving," Rodney Crowell

5. "Early in the Morning and Late at Night," Hank Williams Jr.
6. "(It's Always Gonna Be) Someday," Holly Dunn
7. "Hold on (a Little Longer)," Steve Wariner
8. "Let's Get Started If We're Gonna Break My Heart," The Statler Brothers
9. "Burnin' a Hole in My Heart," Skip Ewing
10. "What I'd Say," Earl Thomas Conley

## Two brothers' habit of generosity, trust turns to fear after thugs rob, beat them

MONTGOMERY, Vt. (AP) — Mike and Harry Dutchburn shared a life as predictable as January's blizzards and July's blackberries.

Awake by 4 a.m. and asleep by 9 p.m. Errands once a week: St. Albans for parts, Newport for fertilizer, John Deuso's store at the crossroads for potatoes, hot dogs and bread.

In a weather-beaten farmhouse on a lonely stretch of highway 10 miles from Canada, the brothers passed their evenings in unmatched armchairs in a kitchen papered with sailing ships and maps of the world.

The wallpaper was hung by a sister years ago. Mike, 77, and Harry, 79, likely would have chosen pictures of cows over maps of a world they've had precious little to do with, until it burst in on them one January night.

Anyone in town can point out the

Dutchburn place, with its blistered white paint and drawn shades.

Surrounded by open fields, house and barn sit near the road on a curve that's unexpectedly tricky.

Mike and Harry have lost track of the cars they've pulled from the mud over the years, a habit of helpfulness that was to cost them.

From their kitchen window, they can see their hillside birthplace, the only other home they've ever known.

They still remember moving day, June 15, 1915, just as they do every journey away from home ever since: their brother's funeral in Massachusetts in 1944; Mike's trip to their sister's in Michigan in 1960; the 65-mile drive with their niece, Sandra Lyon, to Burlington a year and a half ago.

Harry hadn't been there for 40 years.

Except for pies and cookies from Grandma's Bakery in Richford, the Dutchburns' list of indulgences is shorter than the list of their trips: an aborted attempt at cigar-smoking in 1940 (Harry), and two chug-a-lugged bottles of gin in 1939 (Mike).

"We don't owe anybody," says Mike. "We pay cash or we do without. We go right along. That's our way."

The Dutchburns' ways — modesty, hard work and thrift — were common knowledge on the frugal little farms of Franklin County.

So was their habit of carrying large sums of cash.

On the last day of January 1986, the ways of the world — violence, cruelty and greed — were brought home to the Dutchburns by two strangers who called them by name.

They pretended to be out of gas. The Dutchburns didn't have any,

but Mike climbed out of his narrow iron bed in the middle of the night.

By the time he'd walked the few steps to the kitchen, the two men had kicked in the door.

"You shouldn't be here," Mike told them. He got hit in the face.

Harry, who had \$7,000 in his shirt pocket, walked in right behind him and got hit in the head with the thick maple cane he used to prod cows.

Mike put up a fight, but it was over in less than five minutes. Afterward, Mike says, "the kitchen looked like you'd cut a bunch of hens' heads off and let 'em fly."

Five minutes was all it took to teach two old men about fear.

The fear never left them, not even after the robbers went to jail.

"I don't sleep anymore. I hear the cars all night. You don't forget it," says Mike.

## Surfers catch hot Texas waves in winter waters at Galveston

GALVESTON, Texas (AP) — As sea gulls career overhead, tow-headed youths crouch atop slickly waxed surfboards, daring the crashing ocean waves to knock them into the water.

On shore, teen-age girls ride slowly by on bicycles, waving at their water-bound compatriots as they wheel passed neon-painted Volkswagen Bugs crowned with gleaming, silver surfboard racks.

Summer in Galveston. For the truly dedicated Texas surfer, this is the only time of the year when surfing is worth it here. And even now the surfing debate continues over whether the Gulf Coast's mediocre waves are worth the trouble.

"What can you say about surfing in Galveston? It's inconsistent," 16-year-old David Howland says without hesitation. "Like today, you can take a picture, because tomorrow there won't be any waves at all."

Today, the waves looked like Snake River whitewater. Boiling, foaming and crashing over each other. Great for surfing — right? "This is really pretty bad," 17-year-old Houston surfer Joey Yburra says. "Here you've got breaker, breaker, breaker, all little ones. What you want are one or two clean breaks that go all the

way through.

"It's really too rough out there right now."

Galveston winter brings the closest thing to real waves the area ever gets. Surfers say it's due to the fact that Galveston is on the Gulf of Mexico, and not a "real ocean," that the waves are so small.

Though admittedly weak, winter waves still are much stronger than the non-existent summer surf, and the Houston and Galveston County youths in search of endless summer hit the beach in earnest when they time off from school.

Bedecked in glistening black wetsuits to protect themselves from the 50-degree waves, they're like frolicking seals dotting the white water near the jetties off Seawall Boulevard.

"In the summer the only time you get waves is during a hurricane," says Houstonian Howland. "During Gilbert if you went a little further west, there were some real waves."

The surfers stay between the seawall jetties because the rock walls block the strong Galveston current from sweeping the swimmers out to sea. Jetties also cause the waves to break better, the youth surfers point out knowledgeably.

"It breaks cleaner with the jetties," Yburra said. "Sometimes it's even over your head."

This near-exaggeration results in an immediate argument with other surfers over whether or not Galveston's shallow waves ever break over your head — but Yburra wins by pointing out that by the end of the jetty today the waves were high.

That cleared up, the group of Houston surfers decides the best thing about Galveston surfing is the girls on the beach, and the worst thing is changing clothes by the trunk of the car — in front of God and everybody.

League City surfer Scott Symes, 16, says the majority of the surfers are from Galveston and nearby cities — those are the few who really know that the secret to Texas surfing is to do it in the off-season.

Surfers are by no means a tightly knit group, either. Fractured into those from different cities, they have few kind things to say about each other.

"That's what I love about surfing here — the wonderful, friendly surfers," Howland says sarcastically.

Still and all, they do agree winter surfing beats studying or sitting watching television — and besides ... Boss waves, dude!

## Dancers reaching for stardom

(AP) — Around 4:30 on Friday afternoons, seven youths stretch, twist, jump, sweat and complain. They whine about sore muscles and exhaustion. They beg for compassion and mercy.

Seated close by with her hand near the play button of a cassette tape player, Dawn Givens listens respectfully but unmoved. She knows all about the time, work and dedication it takes to make a successful dance troupe.

"It's up to you," she says with a shrug. "We're not going to leave until you get it right."

Over and over, the roles are played out until the dancers finally give a flawless routine that lives up to their name, Something Special.

For 3.5 years, under the unrelenting yet nurturing instruction of Givens, Something Special has been showing everything they've worked for while dancing without charge at nursing homes, talent shows and anywhere else folks are willing to watch.

Something Special members are willing to endure all the sweat and hard work because they are motivated by the overwhelming desire to dance, and to dance well.

"I would like to make a career of it," says a dancer named Delmar, one of the three original members still dancing.

"I'd also like to be a computer programmer. You have to have something to fall back on."

The dancers unanimously agree that Givens is a taskmaster.

"She works you real hard so she can get you where you want to go," a dancer named Tracey says, "and that's the top."

Givens, 29, moved to Lexington about four years ago. Before long, she discovered there was no outlet for her freestyle dance except at nightspots where the patrons were not appreciative of her hard work.

While attending a rehearsal for the Little Mr. and Miss Black Lexington Pageant, Givens noticed three girls who were using dance as

their talent.

She began working with them, and word of her abilities got around.

Soon she was teaching dance to all comers.

"At first the parents thought I was too hard on them," Givens says. "We had a meeting, and I let them know that my situation was not going to change, and I asked them to stay out of it, to let the girls decide if they wanted to continue."

"Now the parents are supportive." The group hopes all their hard work will one day pay off with an invitation to dance before an audience of millions on the syndicated television program "Star Search."

The dream is not unrealistic. A similar group Givens taught in Chicago several years ago did just that, winning twice before being eliminated.

"I see great futures for them if they just hang in there," Givens says.

"They're a little impatient, but it won't be long."

## Writer: paralyzing fall symbolizes his life, makes him write 'more believable' plays

(AP) — As in most of Richard Arndt's plays, "Winterstorm" involves a transition from one state of being to another.

But unlike his previous works, he says it is believable.

The difference, says Arndt, was a paralyzing accident he suffered at his home in Harrisburg and his subsequent journey toward recovery.

In April, Arndt fell 20 feet from a tree on the property he had just moved to a day before. He injured his spinal cord and was paralyzed from the waist down.

After two months at Elizabeth-Hospital and Rehabilitation Center, Arndt says he was told the paralysis was permanent.

Unwilling to accept the diagnosis, Arndt went to the Upledger Institute in Florida, one of many facilities which treated Sean Lavery, a New York City Ballet star who was left with one paralyzed leg after surgery to remove a tumor from his spinal cord.

Arndt's experience there helped him write and changed his life mentally, spiritually, as well as physically," he says.

He says he believes he will someday walk again, and that falling out of the tree was not just an accident.

"Emotionally, I was in a free-fall," he says. "Falling from the tree was a physicalization of that emotional state."

"I'm actually, in a way, thankful

**"Emotionally, I was in a free-fall. Falling from the tree was a physicalization of that emotional state. I'm actually, in a way, thankful for the accident. It has really straightened me out."**

**— Richard Arndt writer**

for the accident. It has really straightened me out."

"Winterstorm" is scheduled to be premiered in May by the Open Stage of Harrisburg. His play, "Antiquities," was produced off-Broadway by the Jean Cocteau Repertory. The company also presented a staged reading of another of his plays, "Natives."

Arndt says he has always strived for a "poetry of existence" in his writing, but does so even more since the accident.

"All of my plays deal with taking real people in real situations and transferring them into a poetic state of consciousness, or unconsciousness," he says.

The discovery of his own spirituality, Arndt says, has enabled him to make the transition in his plays from

one state of being to another believable — something he was unable to do before the accident.

At Upledger, Arndt says he was told, "You'll move your leg before you leave here, and you'll climb a tree again if you so desire."

While there, he underwent an intensive two-week program of craniosacral therapy, which equates the brain to a hydraulic pump, pushing and pulling fluid up and down the spinal cord.

After the accident, the fluid could not get past the point of injury on his spinal cord, Arndt says. His therapy focused on pushing the fluid beyond the injured area, opening the passageway so that messages from his brain would reach his legs.

Part of the therapy involved "getting the mind behind the body in the healing process" through exercises such as creative visualization.

In Arndt's visualizations, his spinal cord is like a tree trunk. At the point where the injury occurred, the trunk divides into roots. Some of the roots are clear, others are blocked and damaged.

"My visualization is to push that fluid into every root of the tree and to make the tree grow," he says.

Before leaving the clinic, Arndt's legs did move, but the movement was involuntary. Then, two months after he returned home, Arndt says he began to get voluntary movement in his legs.

**GOLD'S GYM**  
OF COLLEGE STATION

quite simply...  
**THE BEST**

**We Give Great Results**

**Semester Memberships**  
**Aerobics only \$49 Full Facility \$89**  
(weights & Aerobics)

**1308 Harvey Rd.**  
**764-8000**

Licensee of Gold's Gym Ent., Inc.

- Life fitness®
- Lifecycles only Gym in town
- Nutritional & Instructional Consultation
- Flex, Nautilus & Icarian Equipment
- Olympic Weights & Dumbbells
- Sontegra Tanning Beds
- Specialized Aerobic Floor
- Whirlpool/Sauna