

Within Winslow

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NOTE: IMPORTANT DATE CHANGE:

**WINSLOW RECYCLING AND FRIENDS OF THE LIBRARY BAKE
SALE CHANGED TO SATURDAY JULY 9TH BECAUSE OF HOLIDAY .**

Winslow's Annual 4th of July Celebration

Festivities begin at 4:00 PM

Monday July 4th 2011

Kids Games Live Music

Fireworks at Dusk

Bingo and Horseshoes

by Friends of the Library

Food Concession Stand

by Winslow Community Meals

Winslow BallPark Bring your lawn chairs and blanket

NO PERSONAL FIREWORKS

TEMPORARY BRIDGE THROUGH THE CREEK

YIELD TO YOUR FELLOW PEDESTRIAN

Meetings

Winslow City Council 2nd
Mon @ 7:00 pm

WCDC board 2nd Tue @ 7:00
pm @ Winslow Library

Ozark Folkways Guild Board
3rd Sat @ 1:00 pm

Winslow Home Ext 3rd Tue
@ 1:00 pm

Boston Mountain Quilters
Ozark Folkways 10:00 a.m.
Mondays Bring Potluck
Lunch

BMFD Board Meeting 2nd
Thurs @ 7:00 p.m.

United Methodist Women
1st Mon. 10 a.m. at the
church.

BMFD meets 1st & 3rd Mon-
day at 7:00 p.m. at BMFS

Friends Of The Library 1st
Monday at 7:00 pm at Win-
slow Library.

Baptist Women 1st and 3rd
Monday at 1pm at FBC.

Wool & Wheel Hand Spin-
ners 3rd Saturday 10am at
Ozark Folkways.

4-H Club 4:15 pm @Boston
Mountain Fire Station Wed

Community Meals Board 2nd
Mon 5:00 pm at the Winslow
Community Meals Building.

Winslow Library Hours:
Tuesday, Wednesday,
Thursday, & Saturday
9:00 AM to 5:00 PM



Ozark Folkways: What's Happening on the Mountain?

Thanks to everyone who participated in our Children's Art Camp 2011! including all the children who attended, the Art Center of Van Buren and their great staff, Martha Molina for leading the teaching from our area and for members of the board from Ozark Folkways who helped with snacks and a fabulous reception on Friday. We had art, music, drama, a fan dance, and a quite amazing papier-mâché dragon!



I want to encourage you all to check our Facebook site, our website if you don't do Facebook, Within Winslow and last but not least, get on our mailing list! Simply email us at director@folkways.arcoxmail.com and ask to be put on the mailing list or call us and leave a message to be put on. I also do press releases to local papers and radio stations.



Stay in touch! We would love to have you and your families attend our great workshops, classes and camps this year.

Our next First Friday in Winslow art show and reception will be held July 1st from 6-8 p.m. in the Connie Wright Gallery at Ozark Folkways. This month's show will feature the amazing

photography of Sarah Tomlin of Northwest Arkansas. Sarah has shown her work all over the state, to rave reviews!

There is so much more to come this summer and fall at Ozark Folkways, so stay tuned, call early to reserve you or your child's place in a class and support us in any way you are able so that we can continue to provide wonderful opportunities for the whole family.

Thanks to everyone for your continued support of Ozark Folkways. The Dream Lives On!

Ozark Folkways 2011 Children's Program is partially underwritten by a generous grant from the Willard and Pat Walker Charitable Foundation, Inc. of Northwest Arkansas.

Ozark Folkways, is a 501(c) 3 non-profit.

Friday, July 1, First Friday Art Show & Reception

Wednesday, July 6, 13, 20, 27, August 3, 10, 17, 24, 31.

1:00pm Creative Writing Class for Kids 7-10 yrs. old 1:00-2

2:00pm Creative Writing Class for Kids 11-18 yrs. old 2:00-3

2:00pm Quilting!

Saturday, July 16

10:00am Basketmaking Class! Description 10-3 for children 12-18, or 9-11 with a parent attending. (Parents are free.) \$20 and all your supplies are included! Bring a sack lunch. For more details 479-634-3791

**Monday, July 18 10:00 AM All Day, All Week
July 18 - July 22**

Stone Masonry Camp for kids 10 -18 yrs. old
Friday, July 22 till 2:00 PM

For complete details call 479 634 3791 Registration required

Saturday and Sunday, July 23 & 24

10:00am Fiddle Camp 11-18 yrs. old

Wednesday, July 27

2:00pm Quilting!

Friday, July 29

10:00am Nature Photography Workshop Call for details

Wednesday, August 10

2:00pm Quilting!

Saturday, August 13

10:00am Basketmaking Class! Description 10-3 for children 12-18, or 9-11 with a parent attending. (Parents are free.) \$20 and all your supplies are included! Bring a sack lunch. For more details 479-634-3791

**For complete details call Ozark Folkways
Registration or Class limits may apply.
479-6934-3791**

Washington County 12 Year-Old All-Stars Win State Tournament

The Washington County 12 year-old All Star Team of 2011 won the State Tournament for their division in Conway on the weekend of June 18-19, 2011. The team is made up of All-Star players from Washington County teams. The tournament consisted of 12 Year-Old All-Star Teams from around the state of Arkansas. Congratulations to the boys and the Coaches who worked so hard for this achievement.



Front Row: Dalton Hays, Jake Oskey, Keggin McKenzie, Grayson Jarnagan of Winslow, Trenton Mc-Christian. Second Row: Brayant Bowerman, Jaxson Hawkin, Therran Hammer, Pace Maddox, Don Pruitt. Back Row: Coach Brian Bowerman, Head Coach, Randy Jarnagan, Coach Justin Hays.

Community Bike Ride

Thursday July 21st
Fayetteville Bike Route
6:15pm to 8:00pm

Meet at the bike shop called "The Bike Route"
next to Panera Bread Co. @ 6:00pm
Ride the Mud Creek and Skull Creek Trails
to North Street and back

Easy rolling hills on a safe, dedicated use trail.

Questions call Jarod @634-2320 or Glenn @ 634-2003

Cass's Canine Rescue

Cass's Canine Rescue Is Busy Finding Homes For New Puppies And Their Moms. Check Them Out On Our Petfinder.com Site.

www.petfinder.com

PANCAKE BREAKFAST

BOSTON MOUNTAIN FIRE STATION

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8:00 AM - 11:00 AM**

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CHILDREN UNDER 12	\$3.00

WHO'S EIGHTY? WHERE'S THE PARTY? Winslow BallPark July 2, 2011

Who in our community is turning 80, still looks 50, works like she's 30. Who believes in family, friends, community and working hard to contribute her time, effort, and talent to making Winslow the best, the very best? Well, it's

Patty Snell.

Her family and friends are having a Patty Snell celebration at the Winslow Ball Park on Saturday, July 2. Food and fellowship start at 4 PM, followed by a roast/toast and a music finale. Bring your own chair.

The only presents wanted is your presence at the party. Those who wish to give a present are encouraged to contribute to Winslow Community Meals: which is an important community service in Winslow that Patty has worked tirelessly for over the years.

Come to the party. Celebrate Patty Snell's 80th Birthday. Have a good time!

Velda's Words

By Velda Brotherton

"A Day at the Snake House", recorded for *Tales From the South* was broadcast on KUAR 89.1. It can be found in the archives online if anyone wants to hear it. Brenda Black, who owns Westwood Gardens with her husband, also read a wonderfully funny piece that everyone would enjoy. Both were performed live at the Starving Artist Cafe in Argenta, North Little Rock. I have a link that would make it easier for folks to listen to Tales From the South. It's <http://www.tinyurl.com/3j5u5t6>

My first Kindle publication should be up by the time this newsletter comes out. The name is *Dream Walker* and it's a re-issue of my book, *Trail to Forever*, published by Topaz in 1997. I designed a new cover and came up with the title which better fits the story line. If you don't have a Kindle, you can still read the book by downloading Kindle for PC to your computer, then downloading the book. You can then read it on your computer. My daughter has Kindle for PC on her iPhone so she can download books and short stories.

Stone Heart's Woman, due out from The Wild Rose Press, has a cover now and it can be found on my blog: <http://vbrotherton.blogspot.com>, along with the cover of *Dream Walker*. *Stone Heart's Woman* will be out later this year.

Anyone interested in publishing their work to Kindle should contact me. If I get enough requests, I'll make that the subject of my next workshop, to be held October 1 at Ozark Folkways here in Winslow.

Go to the Library, check out some books and kick back and enjoy our wonderful summer. What's Good? Try anything by Lee Child, James Lee Burke, Thomas Harris



Summer Reading Program "One World, Many Stories"

Miss Sherry is back with StoryTime on Thursday Mornings at the Winslow Public Library starting at 10:00.

There will be reading, music, crafts, games, prizes, and just having fun for an hour.

This is a six-week program, no registration. For the children that complete the six weeks there will be prizes in different categories.

A magic show, theater production, science demonstration, and concert will be held at some of the other Washington County Libraries during the six weeks. They will be announced.

If Thursday doesn't fit into your schedule, she will be at West Fork on Monday afternoon, 1:00 PM and Greenland on Tuesday, at 1:00 PM.

Winslow Half-Marathon & 5-K & WinFest Music Festival

Saturday September 17, 2011

The official Winslow Half-Marathon and 5-K run starts Saturday, September 17, 2011. This inaugural race will begin and end in Winslow, the highest incorporated town in Arkansas. Whether you are a race veteran or a newcomer, join in challenging a certified course in the Boston Mountains of Northwest Arkansas

Race day will include the annual Winfest Music Festival, which for 29 years has presented regional and local musical acts.

Lodging and food are available nearby and in Fayetteville and Fort Smith.

Organized by the Winslow Community Development Council, the Winslow Half-Marathon and 5-K will benefit local programs that enhance quality of life in Winslow, Arkansas.

Winslow Half-Marathon & 5-K
Location: Winslow AR
Date: Sat 09/17/2011
Main Distance: Half-Marathon
Other Distances: 5-K
Event Size: 150 Participants
Race Type: Online Entry Available

Event	Distance	Start Date/Time
Competition Walk/Run	5-K	Sat 09/17/2011 - 8:15 AM
Competition Run/Race	Half-Marathon	Sat 09/17/2011 - 8:00 AM

Highlights: A scenic and challenging run through the hills of the beautiful Boston Mountains in North West Arkansas. Proceeds will go to local charities.

Web URL: <http://winslowrun.com>
Registration: <http://winslowrun.com>
Contact Information: Name: Mary Anderson
Email: info@winslowrun.com Phone: 479-634-7451
Address: P O Box 223
Winslow AR 72959



WINFEST MUSIC FESTIVAL Saturday September 17, 2011 11:00 AM till 10:00 PM

This is the 29th year for WinFest and the first year to be held on a Saturday.

If you are a Runner, check out the Winslow Half-Marathon & 5-K, then bring your lawn chairs or blankets and R & R at the Winslow Ball Park listening to the great music line-up.

There will be concessions available on the grounds, a Horseshoe Tournament, kids games and crafts starting at 2:00, Dancing all day for the energetic.

Tickets \$10.00 at the gate. Children under 12 Free.

Proceeds will go to Winslow Community Meals and Winslow History Museum.

Greenland School District

**Greenland Elementary Open House
is on Thursday, August 11th from
5:30-7:00 PM**



“You have to love a nation that celebrates its Independence Day every 4th of July, not with a parade of guns, tanks, and soldiers who file by the White House in a show of strength and muscle, but with Frisbees, and watermelon, the potato salad gets iffy, and the flies die from happiness”.

Logic 2000

By Sandra Trent

Plenty of myths, misconceptions and malicious lies circulate about President Obama. His detractors imbue him with rather extraordinary powers - much like a comic book villain.

SECULAR RELIGIOUS KOOKS?

Newt Gingrich, for example, believes Obama will usher in a new era where militant Islamic/secular/socialists will rule America. Although a militant Islamic/secular hybrid does conjure interesting possibilities, it is doubtful even Obama could swing that. Then again, he can immediately quiet a crying baby...

But enough of The Newt, who has been newtered by both his wife and the conservative political establishment.

KENYAN IMPOSTER?

Speaking of squashed presidential ambitions, The Donald was brutalized by the reveal of the President's long-form birth certificate, which made him appear even more of a "carnival barker" for giving credence to rumors that the President was born in Kenya. Worse, he sent his wife out to not only hawk her jewelry line on The Joy Behar show, but also to further insist that Obama show his birth certificate.

Unfettered by fears felt by normal folk of appearing to be complete idiots, a full quarter of Republicans still insist the President is an illegal alien. Not only did the state of Hawaii issue a short-form birth certificate (the only legally recognized certificate), an announcement also appeared in a local newspaper of Barack Obama's Hawaiian birth. While it's possible that his mother also possessed superhuman powers and knew her baby boy would grow up to be President, therefore lied about his birth and also paid off state officials, hospital workers and newspapers to lie, most reasonable people (non-kooks) would agree this is quite a stretch.

ANTI-OIL?

Another popular myth is that the President has kept the country beholden to all those dad-gum Islamic countries by refusing to let companies drill for oil here in America. For those actually interested in facts, the Energy Information Administration reports that domestic drilling dropped by 15% under President George W. Bush; yet under Obama, domestic drilling increased 11% in two years. Obama has also expressed interest in opening an Alaskan wilderness to drilling - something that has incensed those on the left, who, come to think of it, are often incensed by the actions of this very moderate President.

SOCIALIST?

Hardly...Obama went along with the Bush bailout of Wall Street, as did most of the Republicans currently using this as an anti-Obama rallying cry. Maybe Republicans explain how someone is both a socialist and such a big business booster that he will use tax dollars to bail out massive big businesses engaged in massive fraud. I, as merely a reasonably honest, normal taxpaying American, cannot.

Speaking of socialism, what about Obama-Care, the term Fox News heads insist their pundits use while discussing the very modest health-care reforms enacted into law? If it's socialist, then Republican primary front-runner Mitt Romney is also a socialist, as the measure was modeled on the same plan enacted by Gov. Romney. And the reforms are modest indeed, but they do prevent insurance companies from kicking you off the plan when you get sick; ban companies from setting a lifetime dollar amount; allow parents to keep young adult children on their policies while attending college; and will prohibit denying coverage due to pre-existing conditions...Gee, no wonder it's so despised - at least by the insurance industry and those paid to propagate lies on its behalf.

MEDISCARE?

Eddie Munster doppelganger Rep. Paul Ryan insists that in order to save Medicare, it must be reformed, which are code words for "Kill that evil government program!" Under his program, anyone currently under the age of 55 will be given vouchers to seek out their own private insurance instead of traditional Medicare when they come of age. Independent sources verify that this would cost seniors several additional thousands per year, and that is just the first year, as the program would not adjust for inflation.

Ryan does not say which private health insurance companies will be eager to take on 65-year-old clients and all their pre-existing conditions. And if conservatives have their way and repeal healthcare reform, no insurance company will be required to take on anyone with a pre-existing condition. Nor does he explain how people who have already spent 30 years or more in the workplace (like many below the age of 55) can be expected to regroup & rearrange their finances in order to afford coverage under the new plan.

This will not only reform Medicare; it will kill it as it currently exists. But why should Ryan care? He receives free healthcare, courtesy of the taxpayer. He bellies up to the taxpayer trough with the same alacrity as his idol, Libertarian Ayn Rand, who railed against Medicare and Social Security then greedily fed at the same trough when she came of age.

Myths and bogeymen may not actually have basis in reality, but they do serve a useful political purpose. Just be mindful where the real bogeymen lurk.



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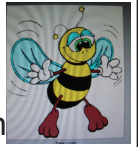
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Past, Present, & Future: One Small Step for Man.....

By: Christina Eichstedt
christina-eichstedt@hotmail.com
www.2012TheLastEntries.com
www.wearysouls.com

President John F. Kennedy challenged the U.S. fifty years ago to reach the moon, to be ahead of the Soviets in the much talked about space race. JFK was a great speaker, how could you not feel inspired when you heard that Boston accent speak such words, "We meet at a college noted for knowledge, in a city noted for progress, in a state noted for strength, and we stand in need of all three, for we meet in an hour of change and challenge, in a decade of hope and fear, in an age of both knowledge and ignorance. The greater our knowledge increases, the greater our ignorance unfolds." JFK was on a mission, he was on a race to space.

These are more than just historic words spoken by the President of the United States; "Those who came before us made certain that this country rode the first waves of the industrial revolution, the first waves of modern invention, and the first wave of nuclear power, and this generation does not intend to founder in the backwash of the coming age of space. We mean to be a part of it—we mean to lead it. For the eyes of the world now look into space, to the moon and to the planets beyond, and we have vowed that we shall not see it governed by a hostile flag of conquest, but by a banner of freedom and peace. We have vowed that we shall not see space filled with weapons of mass destruction, but with instruments of knowledge and understanding."

And so these words, "We choose to go to the moon. We choose to go to the moon in this decade and do the other things, not because they are easy, but because they are hard, because that goal will serve to organize and measure the best of our energies and skills, because that challenge is one that we are willing to accept, one we are unwilling to postpone, and one which we intend to win, and the others, too.", inspired NASA and the people of the United States, to cheer on our President in his historic efforts to have American's be the first people on the moon. The Apollo Program lasted from 1963 to 1972 and at its peak involved 34,000 NASA employees and 375,000 employees of industrial and university contractors. It's reported by NASA that roughly 2 to 4 cents per U.S. tax dollar was being devoted to the space program, which represented 4% of the total federal budget. NASA says that the cost of the program in all was somewhere between \$20 and \$25.4 billion dollars in 1969. That would amount to \$137 billion in 2007 dollars.

Just over forty years ago, on July 16th, 1969, Apollo 11 was launched into space with three American astronauts; Neil Armstrong, Buzz Aldrin, and command module pilot Michael Collins. Practically every major aspect of Apollo 11 was watched by millions of people in nearly every part of the globe as it was televised. On July 20th, 1969, man, for the first time, set foot on another celestial body. American astronauts beat the Soviets in the space race and Neil Armstrong and Buzz Aldrin became the first people to land on the moon. The Apollo program had six successful landings on the moon, Apollo's 11, 12, 14, 15, 16, and 17.

While America has continued to launch shuttles and other spacecraft into space, Apollo 17 was the last manned moon landing in the Apollo program, and to this day, no other manned landings have taken place. Though there aren't any manned landings in space on NASA's list of current missions, the final mission of the Space Shuttle Program is scheduled to launch on July 8th of this year. Space Shuttle Atlantis, in its last mission before the shuttle is retired, will have a crew of four and be carrying supplies and spare parts for the space station and its crew. They will also be flying the Robotic Refueling Mission, an experiment designed to test the tools and technologies needed to robotically refuel satellites in space.

The future doesn't appear to hold another moon-landing for man, at least not on a mission from NASA. The international space station is in full swing, we've landed on the moon a number of times, and are constantly launching satellites to further our knowledge of space. NASA's

focus has shifted from the moon and the space station and on to new and exciting explorations in space. Having accomplished so much in the last fifty years, just imagine what the next fifty years may hold for American's in space. Remember Neil Armstrong's famous words upon stepping foot on the moon, "That's one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind" and never be afraid to be inspired by what we as American's are capable of.

Next Month's Column: The Census

Big Apple Adventure VBS First Baptist Church

**Sunday July 31st through
Thursday August 4th
5:50 to 8:15 nightly**

**Coney Island Cookout
Sunday the 31st at 5:00**

FARMERS MARKET

By Rita Wuttke

Farmers Market was a bit slow last year, but this year it has been busy EVERY weekend! Not just the 1st Saturday of the month! Goat-milk Soap/vegetables/Flowers/Jewelry/Herbal plants/Baked Goods/What Nots...and much more!!! Friendly faces and fun time! If you haven't visited in awhile...stop by!



Just Say “Howdy”

by Arlen Davidian
March 30, 2011

I lifted my hand and nodded as we passed on a country mountain road. The driver of the other car stared into space from under the bill of his hat and clenched the steering wheel in a white knuckle fury as if in anticipation of the distant curve at the end of this straight stretch.

“Another placebo,” said my wife.

“Naw,” I said, “just another empty ego shell, a phantom without a soul speeding into the ether.”

What is it about country folk? Here in the Ozarks people are not afraid to give a nod and a wave or a hearty “hello!”

It’s been fun experimenting with people as I’ve traveled across this great land we call home. Go to some of our great cities of the east and nodding to a stranger on the street is almost enough to get you arrested for assault or maybe the lesser offense of “pestering?” But here in the Mid-West, the lack of a wave or a nod will put you in a mental database as an alien or just plain not “soshable.”

A few years ago when I was in California I spent some time checking out the wares offered in a mall the size of some of our local towns. There were three young men walking toward me who were checking out the displays. As they passed, I politely gave them a wave and a nod. They just stared.

Curious about the response, I coyly looked back over my shoulder. I could see one of the young men looking back to see what kind of a nut had the audacity to invade his space with a wave and a nod. A few minutes later I was walking in the other direction and was again passing these same young men.

“Howdy,” I said lifting my hand as if touching the brim of my hat.

One of the young men was bold enough to give me a slight nod.

Yet again, I passed them. I slowed, looking directly at the tallest of the three.

“You mean, they let you out,” I laughed. “...of school that is?”

I stopped and stuck out my hand.

He hesitated then laid his hand in mine like a wet fish just taken off ice.

“I’m just curious,” I said. “It’s early afternoon on a week day and you guys look like you’re ditching school.”

“Nah,” said the young man. “No afternoon classes today.”

“I’m Arlen,” I said. “I’m a ‘furner’ in these here parts. Just fixin’ t’ have some lunch.” I said in a phony drawl. “I was just wonderin’ if you can lead me to a good place to eat. I’ll even buy you guys a hamburger, some fries and a shake. Seems you got the time,” I invited.

“You must be from another planet somewhere,” started the youngest looking of the three as he pulled up a chair. “We don’t talk to strangers around here.”

For the better part of an hour they plied me with questions as they nibbled on their food. The taller of the three vowed that this talk with an alien from Arkansas, the outer limits of civilization, was going to be used in an upcoming essay for his high school English class.

“And,” I said sticking out my hand as we parted. “If we ever meet again, I want a handshake, not this lily drop,” I chided squeezing down hard until he tightened his grip.

My curiosity about what makes some parts of the country friendly and others terrorized by a friendly hello has never abated. I very often quip to a fellow diner about how I like his hat, or ask some lady if she and her kids left any food for me. Here in the close confines of the Ozarks, I have rarely been disappointed by a blank stare. In our big cities or the “civilized” states I left long ago, I’ve often given someone a reason to question my sanity because of a simple “hello.”

When I was very young, my family took a trip pulling a travel trailer from a small town in California to New York City. What a culture shock. Drivers blasted their horns and screamed angry epithets at any who deviated from what they conceived to be an improper procedure while maneuvering through the crushing traffic.

At a jammed up intersection the world closed in on us as if Dad had driven into a trap. He shouted for directions to a police officer who was directing traffic. The officer put his hands up and stopped the onslaught in all four directions. Glancing at our license plate he walked to the car and bent down to look in the window.

“From California on vacation, are ya?” he asked, letting a broad smile spread across his black face.

“Well now, I’m from Alabama. Got lost a bunch when I first got here too. Now, you just come right out here and turn this rig around and go back two blocks and take a right. Have a good time in New York,” he said motioning my Dad to make a U-turn in the middle of the intersection while traffic in all four directions waited squelching their anger.

Things are different now. I’m cautious about smiling at a young child or asking directions from a lady.

While sitting in a fancy restaurant in San Francisco, a toddler at the next table kept peeking around his mother’s shoulder and making funny faces. I smiled back and clucked my tongue lightly. I reached out as if to tweak his nose across the five foot of space between us. His mother whirled around and scowled as the boy launched into a fit of laughter.

“You trying to intimidate my boy?” she snarled jumping to her feet. She grabbed her son and stormed to the counter and left.

I was stunned. Have we come so far as a society that we can no longer be friendly? Are we so pummeled by radio and TV with tales of sparse and often distant, evil events that any sense of camaraderie has been destroyed? Has the constant assault on our psyches torn from our hearts any sense of what life is really all about?

That’s wrong.

Come here to the Mid-West and step away from where people have “evolved to a higher society” and you’ll find people who know what it means to doff their hat or lift their hand to wave. The placebos and empty ego shells subsist where people are “civilized.” Here in this neck of the woods people are real! We know how to just say “howdy.”

READ AND REMEMBER

SITUATION...

While driving on a rural end of the roadway on Thursday morning, I saw an infant car seat on the side of the road with a blanket draped over it. For whatever reason, I did not stop, even though I had all kinds of thoughts running through my head. But when I got to my destination, I called the Canton PD and they were going to check it out. But, this is what the Police advised even before they went out there to check....

“There are several things to be aware of ... gangs and thieves are now plotting different ways to get a person (mostly women) to stop their vehicle and get out of the car.

“There is a gang initiation reported by the local Police Department where gangs are placing a car seat by the road...with a fake baby in it....waiting for a woman, of course, to stop and check on the abandoned baby.

“Note that the location of this car seat is usually beside a wooded or grassy (field) area and the person -- woman -- will be dragged into the woods, beaten and raped, and usually left for dead. If it’s a man, they’re usually beaten and robbed and maybe left for dead, too.

DO NOT STOP FOR ANY REASON!!! DIAL 9-1-1 AND REPORT WHAT YOU SAW, BUT DON ’T EVEN SLOW DOWN.

“If you are driving at night and eggs are thrown at your windshield, do not stop to check the car, do not operate the wiper and do not spray any

water because eggs mixed with water become milky and block your vision up to 92.5%, And you are then forced to stop beside the road and become a victim of these criminals.

This is a new technique used by gangs, so please inform your friends and relatives.

These are desperate times and these are unsavory individuals who will take desperate measures to get what they want."

Please talk to your loved ones about this. This is a new tactic used. Please be safe.

BRENTWOOD CEMETERY

Do you have friends or family buried in the Brentwood Cemetery north of Winslow, Arkansas? Please help us keep the lawn mowed by sending a contribution to;

Brentwood Cemetery Fund, % Mrs. Beverly Stout, 15653 Canfield Rd, West Fork, AR 72774. Phone 479-839-2119

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YOGA IN WINSLOW ON HIATUS TILL FALL

Please note new time!
Every Thursday at 5:00
Winslow High School Building

Led by
Steve Anderson

Cost \$5.00

Bring a Mat or Blanket
Everyone Welcome



The Pastor's Pen

Father John Powell, a professor at Loyola University in Chicago, writes about a student in his Theology of Faith class named Tommy.

Some twelve years ago, I stood watching my university students file into the classroom for our first session in the Theology of Faith. That was the day I first saw Tommy. He was combing his long flaxen hair, which hung six inches below his shoulders.

It was the first time I had ever seen a boy with hair that long.

I guess it was just coming into fashion then. I know in my mind that it isn't what's on your head but what's in it that counts; but on that day. I was unprepared and my emotions flipped.

I immediately filed Tommy under "S" for strange... Very strange.

Tommy turned out to be the "atheist in residence" in my Theology of Faith course.

He constantly objected to, smirked at, or whined about the possibility of an unconditionally loving Father/God. We lived with each other in relative peace for one semester, although I admit he was for me at times a serious pain in the back pew.

When he came up at the end of the course to turn in his final exam, he asked in a cynical tone, "Do you think I'll ever find God?"

I decided instantly on a little shock therapy. "No!" I said very emphatically.

"Why not," he responded, "I thought that was the product you were pushing."

I let him get five steps from the classroom door and then I called out, "Tommy! I don't think you'll ever find Him, but I am absolutely certain that He will find you!" He shrugged a little and left my class and my life.

I felt slightly disappointed at the thought that he had missed my clever line -- He will find you! At least I thought it was clever.

Later I heard that Tommy had graduated, and I was duly grateful.

Then a sad report came. I heard that Tommy had terminal cancer.

Before I could search him out, he came to see me.

When he walked into my office, his body was very badly wasted and the long hair had all fallen out as a result of chemotherapy. But his eyes were bright and his voice was firm, for the first time, I believe.

"Tommy, I've thought about you so often; I hear you are sick," I blurted out.

"Oh, yes, very sick. I have cancer in both lungs. It's a matter of weeks."

"Can you talk about it, Tom?" I asked.

"Sure, what would you like to know?" he replied.

"What's it like to be only twenty-four and dying?"

"Well, it could be worse.

"Like what?"

"Well, like being fifty and having no values or ideals, like being fifty and thinking that booze, seducing women, and making money are the real biggies in life."

I began to look through my mental file cabinet under "S" where I had filed Tommy as strange. (It seems as though everybody I try to reject by classification, God sends back into my life to educate me.)

"But what I really came to see you about," Tom said, "is something you said to me on the last day of class." (He remembered!) He continued, "I asked you if you thought I would ever find God and you said, 'No!' which surprised me. Then you said, 'But He will find you. I thought about that a lot, even though my search for God was hardly intense at that time. (My clever line. He thought about that a lot!)" "But when the doctors removed a lump from my groin and told me that it was malignant, that's when I got serious about locating God.

And when the malignancy spread into my vital organs, I really began banging bloody fists against the bronze doors of heaven.

But God did not come out. In fact, nothing happened. Did you ever try anything for a long time with great effort and with no success?

You get psychologically glutted, fed up with trying. And then you quit.

"Well, one day I woke up, and instead of throwing a few more futile appeals over that high brick wall to a God who may be or may not be there, I just quit. I decided that I didn't really care about God, about an after life, or anything like that. I decided to spend what time I had left doing something more profitable. I thought about you and your class and I remembered something else you had said:

'The essential sadness is to go through life without loving.'

But it would be almost equally sad to go through life and leave this world without ever telling those you loved that you had loved them.

"So, I began with the hardest one, my Dad. He was reading the newspaper when I approached him. "Dad."

"Yes, what?" he asked without lowering the newspaper.

"Dad, I would like to talk with you."

"Well, talk."

"I mean, it's really important."

The newspaper came down three slow inches. "What is it?"

"Dad, I love you, I just wanted you to know that." Tom smiled at me and said it with obvious satisfaction, as though he felt a warm and secret joy flowing inside of him. The newspaper fluttered to the floor. Then my father did two things I could never remember him ever doing before. He cried and he hugged me.

We talked all night, even though he had to go to work the next morning.

It felt so good to be close to my father, to see his tears, to feel his hug, to hear him say that he loved me."

"It was easier with my mother and little brother. They cried with me, too, and we hugged each other, and started saying real nice things to each other. We shared the things we had been keeping secret for so many years.

"I was only sorry about one thing --- that I had waited so long.

Here I was, just beginning to open up to all the people I had actually been close to.

"Then, one day I turned around and God was there.

He didn't come to me when I pleaded with Him. I guess I was like an animal trainer holding out a hoop, 'C'mon, jump through. C'mon, I'll give you three days, three weeks.

Apparently God does things in His own way and at His own hour.

But the important thing is that He was there. He found me! You were right. He found me even after I stopped looking for Him.

"Tommy," I practically gasped, "I think you are saying something very important and much more universal than you realize. To me, at least, you are saying that the surest way to find God is not to make

Him a private possession, a problem solver, or an instant consolation in time of need, but rather by opening to love.

You know, the Apostle John said that. He said: 'God is love, and anyone who lives in love is living with God and God is living in him.

'Tom, could I ask you a favor? You know, when I had you in class you were a real pain. But (laughingly) you can make it all up to me now. Would you come into my present Theology of Faith course and tell them what you have just told me? If I told them the same thing it wouldn't be half as effective as if you were to tell it."

"Oooh... I was ready for you, but I don't know if I'm ready for your class."

"Tom, think about it. If and when you are ready, give me a call."

In a few days Tom called, said he was ready for the class, that he wanted to do that for God and for me.

So we scheduled a date.

However, he never made it. He had another appointment, far more important than the one with me and my class.

Of course, his life was not really ended by his death, only changed.

He made the great step from faith into vision. He found a life far more beautiful than the eye of man has ever seen or the ear of man has ever heard or the mind of man has ever imagined.

Before he died, we talked one last time.

"I'm not going to make it to your class," he said.

"I know, Tom."

"Will you tell them for me? Will you ... tell the whole world for me?"

"I will, Tom. I'll tell them. I'll do my best."

So, to all of you who have been kind enough to read this simple story about God's love, thank you for listening. And to you, Tommy, somewhere in the sunlit, verdant hills of heaven --- I told them, Tommy, as best I could.

If this story means anything to you, please pass it on to a friend or two.

It is a true story and is not enhanced for publicity purposes.

With thanks,
Rev. John Powell, Professor, Loyola University, Chicago

**Without GOD,
our week would be:

Sinday,
Mournday,
Tearsday,
Wasteday,
Thirstday,
Fightday
& Shatterday.**

**Remember seven days
WITHOUT GOD makes
one WEAK!!**

NOTICE

**YOUR INHERITANCE
IS WAITING
AND UNCLAIMED.**

**INQUIRE AT
BUNYARD CHURCH
SUNDAY 10:00 AM**

WINSLOW AREA CHURCHES INVITE YOU TO ATTEND THE CHURCH OF YOUR CHOICE

ASSEMBLY OF GOD

Perry Hall, Pastor PH. (479)263-0469
 SUNDAY SCHOOL
 WORSHIP
 EVENING SERVICE
 WEDNESDAY EVE SERVICE
 YOUTH SERVICE Wed

10:00 A.M.
 11:00 A.M.
 6:30 P.M.
 7:00 P.M.
 7:00 P.M.

BIDVILLE COMMUNITY

Eugene Provence, Pastor
 PH. (479) 634-3018
 SUNDAY SCHOOL
 WORSHIP
 EVENING SERVICE
 WEDNESDAY EVE SERVICE

10:00 A.M.
 11:00 A.M.
 7:00 P.M.
 7:00 P.M.

BLACKBURN COMMUNITY

Marsha Cooley, Pastor
 SUNDAY SCHOOL
 WORSHIP SERVICE
 WEDNESDAY EVE SERVICE

10:00 A.M.
 11:00 A.M.
 6:00 P.M.

BRENTWOOD COMMUNITY CHURCH

17044 Hwy 71 S., Winslow, AR
 Jim Kugel, Pastor 479-466-8491
 Sunday School
 Morning Service
 Evening Service

10:00 AM
 11:00 AM
 6:00 PM

BRENTWOOD HILLTOP CHAPEL SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH

Located on Washington Co. Rd. 39
 Larry Smith, Pastor
 Ph. (479) 634-3323

SABBATH (SATURDAY)

SABBATH SCHOOL
 WORSHIP SERVICE

9:30 A.M.
 11:00 A.M.

BUNYARD CHURCH

Jerry Bromley PH. (479) 200-3535
 SUNDAY SCHOOL
 WORSHIP

10:00 A.M.
 11:00 A.M.

CHRISTIAN COMMUNITY WORSHIP CENTER

David & Cathy Holmes Pastors
 13938 S HWY 265 (next door to Hogeys Mall)
 479-839-2125
 Sunday Worship
 Sunday Evening
 Weds. Worship

10:00 A.M.,
 6:00 P.M.
 7:00 P.M.

GRACE FELLOWSHIP

MEETS AT BRENTWOOD COMMUNITY BUILDING.

JOHN MEADE: PASTOR PH. (479) 445-4906
 WEB: Grace is free.net EMAIL: johnmeade@gmail.com
 SUNDAY WORSHIP
 WOMAN'S & CHILDREN'S MINISTRY WED. 6:30 P.M.
 MEN'S MEETING @ MEMBERS HOMES TUS. 6:30 P.M.

HAZEL VALLEY COMMUNITY CHURCH

Jasper Hankens, Pastor
 PH 479-442-7842
 SUNDAY SCHOOL
 WORSHIP
 EVENING SERVICE (SUNDAY)
 WEDNESDAY EVE SERVICE

10:00 A.M.
 11:00 A.M.
 6:00 P.M.
 7:00 P.M.

HERITAGE BAPTIST

Paul Frisbie, Pastor Phone (479) 426-6720
18697 Hwy 71 S, Winslow, AR 72959

SUNDAY SCHOOL
 WORSHIP
 EVENING SERVICE
 WEDNESDAY EVE SERVICE

9:45 A.M.
 11:00 A.M.
 6:00 P.M.
 7:00 P.M.

LADY OF THE OZARKS CATHOLIC CHURCH

Father Timothy Donnelly, Sacramental Minister;
 Dan Daily, Deacon
 SUNDAY EUCHERIST SERVICES
 1st AND 3rd SUNDAY'S MASS

9:45 A.M.
 12:00 P.M.

PIGEON CREEK FREEWILL BAPTIST CHURCH

1421 Pigeon Creek Rd. Mt. Burg
 Justin D. Allen, Pastor PH.(479) 369-4042
 SUNDAY SCHOOL
 WORSHIP
 EVENING SERVICE
 WEDNESDAY EVE SERVICE

9:45 A.M.
 10:45 A.M.
 6:00 P.M.
 7:00 P.M.

UNITED METHODIST

Gary Lunsford, Pastor
 WORSHIP
 CHILDREN'S CHURCH
 SUNDAY SCHOOL
 BIBLE STUDY Wednesday

9:00 A.M.
 9:00 A.M.
 10:30 A.M.
 7:00 P.M.

BOSTON MOUNTAIN FELLOWSHIP

UNITED PENTECOSTAL

Darrell Runyan, Pastor .(479)769-1001
 Hwy 71 North, Winslow
 SUNDAY SERVICE
 WEDNESDAY BIBLE STUDY
 www.winslowupc.com

2:00 P.M.
 7:30 P.M.

UNITY COVENANT CHURCH

Brian Bowerman, Pastor
 PH 479-839-3948
 14680 Union Starr Rd West Fork, AR
 www.unitycovenant.org
 WORSHIP
 SUNDAY MORNING
 SUNDAY EVENING
 WEDNESDAY EVENING

10:00 AM
 6:00 PM
 7:00 PM

WINFREY VALLEY TABERNACLE

Brother Roy Biswell, Pastor
 SUNDAY SCHOOL
 WORSHIP
 EVENING SERVICE
 WEDNESDAY EVE SERVICE

10:00 A.M.
 11:00 A.M.
 6:00 P.M.
 7:00 P.M.

WINSLOW CHURCH OF CHRIST

P.O. Box 40 Winslow, AR 72959
 Ron Parsley, Minister
 SUNDAY

SEARCH ON CHANNEL 29/40
 MORNING BIBLE STUDY
 MORNING WORSHIP
 EVENING WORSHIP
 WEDNESDAY BIBLE STUDY

7:30 A.M.
 10:00 A.M.
 10:45 A.M.
 6:00 P.M.
 7:00 P.M.

WINSLOW FIRST BAPTIST

Church- 479 634-2871
 SUNDAY SCHOOL
 WORSHIP
 YOUTH SERVICE
 EVENING SERVICE
 WEDNESDAY EVE SERVICE

10:00 A.M.
 11:00 A.M.
 6:00 P.M.
 6:00 P.M.
 6:30 P.M.

FOR CHANGES CALL LARRY SMITH AT 634-3323, OR E-MAIL
 larrysmith12@juno.com
 Thank you for letting me serve you,