MAY 2001 FERTILE REMINDER



COMING EVENTS

April 28	MAY CALENDAR City-wide Garage Sale FB&I River Cleanup Ramon Baby Shower	8 AM - 2 PM 1 PM 3 - 5 PM
May 1	City Council Meeting	7 PM
May 3	FB&I Meeting	7 PM
May 7	Fire Dept. Meeting	7 PM
May 8	Senior Dinner	12 Noon
May 12	Garden Club Plant Sale Roberts 25th Ann. Party	9-11:30 AM 2-4 PM
May 19	Boys & Girls 4-H Triska Sheimo Grad. Party	5-8 PM
May 21	Library Board Meeting	7 PM
May 22	Senior Dinner Re-cycle Day	12 Noon

Fertile Council Meeting April 3,2001 Present: Mayor Henry Thompson, Council Persons, Jodi Smith, Tim Tuttle, Joyce Russell, Dick Bruns, Tanya Olson. Tom Kirschbaum, City, Gloria Kirschbaum, clerk, Joel Twedt, Joanne Norem, Insurance, Terry McGrady, Yaggy-Colby. Chris Andersen, Marcus Lovik, Tammy Hall, Citizens.

Items approved by the council: March meeting minutes, monthly expenditures, to accept the contract for refuse and recycling with Waste Management, renewal of city insurance policy, mosquito spraying for summer, police protection with the Sheriff Dept. a lock box for city docments at Manly Commercial Federal Bank.

The council directed Tom to repair city building as economically as possible. Tom gave a report on DNR inspection of sewer system. Report asbestos inspection of old school roof has been done. Terry McGrady gave an update on the DNR and the sewer plan. The DNR will be invited to the May meeting to discuss the plan.

Chris Andersen raised concerns about city burning. Marcus Lovik asked permission to plant a garden on city alley not in use. Tammy Hall asked of any back bills against Fertile Feeds. There are none owing to the city. Donations to tear down the old part of the school may be sent to: City of Fertile, Box 161, Fertile, Iowa 50434

TWEDT FINANCIAL SERVICES, INC 402 West Main, Lake Mills, IA 50450 Joan E. Norem Home - Auto - Commercial Insurance Securities & Investment Services Phone 641-592-5200 "We Thank You For Your Business"



March expenditures:

10m Kirschbaum1,524.38	
Dave Low	
Jaci Santee 313.30	
FICA	
IPERS	ĺ
Sales Tax 154.56	
Sewer1,483.00	
Waler	
Waste Mgt1,666.50	
WCTA	
Alliant	
Peoples Natural Gas 402.40	
Hare Electric 521.34	
LGI	
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Yaggy Colby	
Post Office	

\$11,737.51

March Revenues

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NEW BOOKS

Common Life – Jan Karon Lone Eagle - Danielle Steel One Mans Love - Karen Ranney Charming Lily - Fern Michaels Icy Sparks - Gwyn Hyman Rubio The Empty Chair - Jeffrey Deaver Dreamcatcher - Stephen King Dana's Valley - Janette Oke & Laurel Oke Logan Springwater Wedding - Linda Lael Miller A Place called Bliss - Ruth Glover With love from Bliss - Ruth Glover The Firebrand - Susan Wigg Never Tease a Wolf - Susan Johnston The Triumph of Katie Byrne – Barbara Taylor Bradford Villa - Nora Roberts First to Die – James Patterson The Scarlet Feather - Maeve Binchy Breath of Scandal - Connie Mason Dying to Have Her - Heather Graham Damascus Journey - Al & Joanna Lacy Good Things for Organizing - Martha Stewart Home Design Techniques - Time Life Ice Bound - Dr. Jerri Nielson The Hour Before Daylight – Jimmy Carter

OSWALD SALT SALES Randy Oswald 515-896-3283 SOFTENER SALT DELIVERED & STACKED BESIDE YOUR TANK DESCRIPTION DEL. PRICE** 40# Rust Top Tabs \$6.00 50# Am. Mini Cubes \$6.00 50# Ex. Coarse Solar Salt \$4.50 Other varieties available. Call for prices. **Sales tax not included.



FERTILE PUBLIC LIBRARY 204 West Main/ Box 198 Fertile, IA 50434 (515)-797-2787 Phone/Fax Monday & Wednesday 1:00 - 8:00 pm Friday 9:00 am - Noon & 2:00 - 5:00 pm Saturday - 9:00 am - Noon



NEW AUDIO BOOKS

Villa – Nora Roberts The Triumph of Katie Byrne – Barbara Taylor Bradford Dana's Valley – Janette Oke & Laurel Oke Logan Lone Eagle – Danielle Steel

NEW VIDEOS

Stir of Echoes – Kevin Bacon Arthur's Mystery File All Kinds of Signs – Blues Clues Rainbow's Musical Adventure – Rainbow Fish



Below The Dam Neil L. Kuns May 6, 1994

Fishing is a fascination which progresses through phases. My Uncle, Leslie Carr of Clear Lake, had his own dock at the lake, just north of City Park. After he had run his cream pick-up route among the area farmers, he loved to sit and while away the hours waiting for the Wall Eyed Pike to take his bait. His interest in fishing probably stemmed from the same source as mine, Grandma Carr, his mother.

My early recollections are of cane poles with a line double tied to the thin end. The line had a cork for a float which could be pushed up or down the line to adjust the depth of the hook in the water. Usually a lead sinker was crimped onto the line at a suitable distance above the hook to hold the bait down where we hoped the fish might be waiting for lunch. Worms were the bait easiest to find, although minnows, soft shelled crabs, insects, and other concoctions such as blood and chicken feathers might be attractive to certain species.

After listening to Les extol the virtues of his Shakespeare reels I couldn't rest until I also had the latest affordable fiberglass rod, and my own self leveling, anti-kickback Shakespeare reel with a clicker brake. I probably still have the box in which it came. With this sort of rig the preferred bait was artificial spoons, plugs and poppers of various colors and designs. My guess is that most of them were devised as much to catch the fisherman as the fish, although some were very attractive to the Bass and Northern Pike which inhabited Lime Creek, or the Winnebago River in the '40's.

For me the third phase of fishing came in the form of a split bamboo fly rod and reel. Somehow the idea of *fly fishing* seemed more refined and sporting than the other forms. After practicing at home with no lure on the line, the time came to tie on a fly and to wet the line in Lime Creek. I drove down to the dam and parked on the east side of the mill, off the street as many others had done before. In my haste to get down to the water I failed to set the emergency brake or to leave the car in gear. The car didn't budge as I took my gear from the back seat, assembled the sections of the rod and mounted the reel. Scurrying down the slope, I lay down the rod and carefully climbed down the four foot limestone ledge to the water.

A high class *fly* fisherman doesn't fish from the *bank* but wades out into the water for un-obstructed freedom to whip the line around. That's where I was, out in mid stream when I heard a crash and looked up to see Dad's 1937 Chevrolet resting precariously close to the ledge, with only about twelve *inches* of the right front bumper lodged against the corner foundation of the mill! The closest I ever came to walking on water was that moment as I scrambled out of the creek, clambered up the ledge to the car. I threw down the rod, put on the brakes, started the motor and tried to back up. The left front of the car was so far down the slope that the right rear had tipped up and the tire had no traction. I set the parking brake and ran a block west to the garage to tell Dad and to get his help. He came with the pick-up truck, hooked a chain to the back bumper of the car, and pulled it back from the precipice.

It all turned out alright, and I learned another valuable lesson. For many months thereafter I had recurring dreaded visions of Dad's car down in the river. I wondered what *would* have happened if it had actually gone over the ledge and landed on its top in the water. Most people were either smarter then or just as lucky as I was that day, for I have never heard of anyone's car ever going over the bank and landing bottom up below the dam.

GRADUATION CELEBRATION



Everyone is invited to an Open House Celebration for Trisca Sheimo on Saturday, May 19th. The time will be from 5:00 PM to 8:00 PM at her home at 302 1st St., Fertile. Trisca will be graduating from the Forest City High School on May 27th She is the granddaughter of the late Dick Sheimo and of Ardis Sheimo of Fertile.

CHERRYTREE BUILDERS



Dear Reminder, We enjoy the paper. Thank you. Floyd & Lois Zobel

Dear Reminder Ladies, Thanks! Keep up the good work. Joyce Russell

Dear Reminder Gals, Keep up the good work. Elaine Patten

Dear Ladies, Keep up the good work. Millie Beyer

Dear Reminder Staff:

Please renew my subscription to the Fertile Reminder. It is always enjoyable to read what's going on in Fertile.

Thanks again for the Reminder! Arthur Johann Bass (Grandson of Gustav Johann Daley)

Thanks for all the prayers, concerns and visits I received after my heart attack. Also, thank you to Gail Shropshire and Dick Worsley for cleaning our driveway out.

Thanks again.

Cletus Nedved.

I want to thank everybody who sent cards, came to visit me and my family and everybody who prayed for me, without which I could not have survived.

A special "thank you" to Justin for his concern and many visits!

"God does hear and answer prayer."

Loris Scobee

We would like to thank everybody in Fertile for the cards, visits, phone calls and prayers during my stay at the hospital.

Appreciate it very, very much. Lanny, Earl and family

The Day the Heater Came Down

By Rae Cross

Tremember the humid day Father said, "I think it's warm enough; we can take down the heater."

No sooner were the words said than Mother and I ran for the stack of newspapers we had been saving for the occasion, and everything in the room was paper-covered. A kitchen chair was set in front of the flue into which the stovepipe fitted.

Father got an empty coal bucket, the soot

scraper, and then climbed on the chair and very carefully removed the first joint of the long stovepipe. He handed it to Mother who ran to the back yard with it and shook the soot into the ash pit.

Joint after joint came down, and Mother and I took turns running to the back yard, trying hard not to spill any soot on the way. When the final joint was down, Father took the soot scraper and pulled the soot from the black tunnel into the coal bucket. Time and again he repeated the process until no more soot came out. Gingerly, he stepped down with the bucket of soot and took it to the ash pit. Coming back, he climbed back on the chair and placed the flue cover over the yawning hole.

How pretty it looked with the purple pansies on it, and how big the room looked after the heater was lugged out to the shed where it would spend the summer.

Then it was Mother's turn to speak. "Start rolling up the carpet. Take it outside and hang it on the clothesline. Then get the rug beater and start using it."

That big old beater was heavy and awkward to even lift. Using it to beat the rug was really difficult, but it did cause the dirt and dust to give up their hold on the carpet. It always



seemed to me that the more I choked and coughed from the dust, the happier Mother was.

Curtains had to come down to be washed and pinned to the curtain stretchers (after being sure the stretchers were set for the exact dimensions of the curtains). All around the four sides, the wet curtains had to be pinned to the stretchers and left to dry, preferably in the sun.

Walls and woodwork had to be washed. Windows were washed with vinegar and rubbed

with paper until they sparkled. The floor was mopped, the furniture was polished and papers (three deep) laid on the floor before the beaten rug was brought in and once again laid flat.

Provided the curtains were dry, all the pins had to be removed, the curtains run through the rods and hung up, starch-stiff and Fels Naphthaclean; the furniture must be returned to its accustomed place; pictures hung; and the tabouret, with its marble top, placed close to the door, a silver salver resting on its polished surface, waiting to hold visitors' calling cards. How proud Mother was of those cards, each representing a friend.

Father and I dropped onto the porch swing. Mother stood in the middle of the clean room. She smoothed her apron as she sized up the day's work. No words were uttered, but how plainly her expression said, "This is my home, and it is good. Let the Ladies' Aid or whomever come___they can find nothing to criticize."

Mentally, Father and I agreed. Another spring and summer had come; the heater was down, the room clean. "We better go polish the heater," sighed Father, "and clean and polish those stove joints. Before we know it, it will be time to put it back up again." *

This article brought back such memories of "old time" spring cleaning! Maxine Rye

Let the Ladies' Aid or whomever come they can find nothing to criticize.

CYNTHIA JO HAUGEN 1959 - 2001

Cynthia Jo Haugen was born in Waverly, IA, the daughter of Alfred and Miriam Bergman. She received her education in Waverly and began working at Opportunity Village shortly after her graduation from high school.

She married Allen Haugen at the Church of Christ in Fertile on March 28, 1981. The couple has made their home in Fertile for their entire married lives. Cindy was a dedicated staff member at Opportunity Village for 23 years. She loved the challenges and triumphs of helping her clients and she made many dear friends during her years there.

She died at Mercy Medical Center North Iowa in Mason City on March 17, 2001, at the age of 41 years.

Cindy is survived by her husband, Allen Haugen of Garner, IA; two sons: Matthew of Fertile and Timothy of Sioux City, IA; her mother, Miriam Bergman of Waverly, IA, a brother, Raymond Bergman of Phoenix, AZ, two sisters: Judy Poppen of Allison, IA Brenda Bergman of California.

She was preceded in death by her father Alfred and a brother Ronald.

Our deepest sympathy to the family.

JOHN "JACK" O'NEIL 1936 - 2001

* * *

John O'Neil, 64, of 4258 E. Hano St. in Phoenix, AZ, formerly of Mason City, died March 28, 2001.

Memorial services were held at King of Glory Lutheran Church in Tempe, AZ.

He was born May 20, 1936 in Mason City, a son of Fay and Ruth O'Neil. He graduated from Mason City High School in 1954.

He married Linda Suby on December 12, 1958, in Fertile. He was co-owner of Mason City Scale Co. until 1986, Jack and his wife, Linda, then relocated to Phoenix.

Survivors include his wife, Linda, of Phoenix; two sons, Kevin of Florence, CO and Randy of Phoenix, AZ; a daughter, Lori Norman, of Cedar Falls, IA; seven grandchildren and one brother, Don O'Neil of Mason City, IA.

He was preceded in death by his parents and a sister, Pat.

Our deepest sympathy to the family.

SELMA G. BEYER 1907 - 2001

Selma G. Beyer, 93, of Northwood, died Jan. 15, 2001 at the Lutheran Retirement Home in Northwood.

Selma was born May 7, 1907 near Carpenter, the daughter of Ole & Mary Anderson. She graduated from Hamilton Business College.

She moved to Mason City in 1926 and married Glenn A. Beyer on June 16, 1937 in Mason City.

Selma worked in the dietary department at St. Joseph's Mercy Hospital for a short time.

Selma is survived by two sons, Ronald Beyer of Fertile and Allen Beyer of Green Bay, WI; four grandchildren and one great-grandchild; and several step-grandchildren.

Selma was preceded in death by her parents, husband, five brothers and one sister.

Our deepest sympathy to the family.

REX HENNIS WESTCOTT 1915 - 2001

* * * *

Rex Hennis Westcott, 85, of Clear Lake, died April 11, 2001 at Mercy Medical-North Iowa in Mason City.

Funeral services were held on April 13, 2001 at Zion Lutheran Church in Clear Lake.

Rex Westcott was born Aug. 12, 1915, in Grant Township, Cerro Gordo County, IA, the son of Roy and Alice Westcott. He attended Grant Center No. 5 and graduated from Fertile High School in 1933.

He was united in marriage to Esther Jacobsen on Feb. 17, 1938 at Zion Lutheran Church in Clear Lake. He was a farmer in Grant Township on a farm that had been in the family for more than 100 years.

The Westcotts were retired and spent winters in Texas for 30 years. Rex built a home-built biplane from plans and flew it. He had owned an Aeronca Champ sincd 1950 and had given many "first" plane rides to family and friends.

Rex is survived by his wife, Esther Westcott of Clear Lake; one son, Richard Westcott of Clear Lake; two daughters, Phyllis Willis of Thornton and Gayle Stokes of Clear Lake; seven grandchildren and seven greatgrandchildren.

Rex was preceded in death by his parents; one sister, Mrs. Vera Hyde; and one brother, Floyd Westcott.

Our deepest sympathy to the family.

THOMPSON'S GARAGE Henry Thompson, Prop. Phone 797-2677 After Hours 797-2664 Auto, Truck & Tractor Service Gas, Oil & Tires Interstate Batteries & Welding Jimmie, an 80-year old gentleman, retired to Florida after his wife of 58 years had passed away. He was quite alone in the world and longed for companionship. One day, as he was walking through a public park, he spied what he considered to be a very pretty silver-haired lady sitting alone on a park bench. Getting his nerve up, he approached the lady and asked graciously, "Pardon me, Ma'am, but may I sit here with you?"

The silver-haired Marcia looked up to see a distinguished looking white-haired gentleman and replied, "Why certainly," and scooted over gently to give him room to sit down.

For the next two hours the two sat and talked about everything. They discovered that they came from the same part of the country, liked the same big band music, voted for the same presidential candidates, had had long happy marriages and lost their spouses in the last year, and in general agreed about almost everything.

Finally, the gentleman cleared his throat and asked sheepishly, "Ma'am, may I ask you two questions?" With great anticipation Marcia replied, "Why certainly!" The old gentleman removed a handkerchief from his coat pocket and spread it out on the ground before her. He very gingerly got down on one kneed and looked her softly in the eyes. "Marcia, I know we've only known each other for a couple of hours, but we have to much in common. I feel I have known you all my life. Will you marry me and be my wife?"

Marcia grabbed at Jimmie's hands and said, "Why, yes, I will marry you! You have made me so very happy!" She reached over and kissed him gently on the cheek. Then Marcia said, "You said you had two questions to ask me. What is the second question?"

Jimmy scratched his neck and said, "Will you help me get up?"

DOWNTOWN CAFE Monday through Friday 6:00 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. TACO Tuesdays - 4:30-7:00 p.m. SOUP NIGHT 4:30-7:00 p.m. (First Wednesday of each Month)

FERTILE ALUMNI BANQUET

To anyone who attended Fertile High School, and all former teachers: We are planning a banquet to be held at 6:30 PM on June 9, 2001 at the old Fertile gym. If you have any questions or comments, contact one of the officers:

> Harlan Rodberg, President Merle Tuttle, Vice-President Beverly Calgaard, Corr. Secretary Dean Haugen, Secretary-Treasurer



THE REAL MEANINGS

	2 P
Adult:	A person who has stopped growing at both ends and is now growing in the middle.
Beauty Parlor:	A place where women curl up and dve
Cannibal:	Someone who is fed up with people.
Chickens:	The only creatures you can eat before they
	are dead.
Committee:	A body that keeps minutes and wastes hours.
Durah	Mud with the juice squeezed out.
Dust: Egotist:	Someone who is usually me-deep
Egousi.	in conversation.
Gossip:	A person who will never tell a lie if
	the truth will do more damage.
Handkerchief:	Cold storage.
Inflation:	Cutting money in half without
	damaging the paper. An insect that makes you like flies
Mosquito:	An Insect that makes you like moo
Deioini	Grape with a sunburn.
Raisin: Secret:	Something you tell to one person at
Secret.	a time.
Toothache:	The pain that drives you to estrac-
	tion.
Tomorrow:	One of the greatest labor-saving
	devices of today.
Yawn:	An honest opinion openly
16 data bila pa	expressed. Something other people have. You
Wrinkles:	have character lines.

KIDS IN CHURCH

A Sunday school class was studying the Ten Commandments. They were ready to discuss the last one. The teacher asked if anyone could tell her what it was. Susie raised her hand, stood tall, and quoted, "Thou shall not take the covers off the neighbor's wife."

I had been teaching my three-year-old daughter, Caitlin, the Lord's Prayer. For several evenings at bedtime, she would repeat after me the lines from the prayer. Finally, she decided to go solo. I listened wiht pride as she carefully enunciated each word, right up to the end of the prayer. "Lead us not into temptation", she prayed, "but deliver us ;some E-mail. Amen.

A little girl was talking to her teacher about whales. The teacher said it was physically impossible for a whale to swallow a human because even though they were a very large mammal, their throat was very small. The little girl stated that Jonah was swallowed by a big fish. The teacher reiterated that a whale could not swallow a human; it was impossible. The little girl said, "When I get to Heaven I will ask Jonah." The teacher asked, "What if Jonah went to hell?" The little girl replied, "Then you ask him."

JOB ANNOUNCEMENT

The Kinney Memorial Library is seeking to hire a parttime director to begin on or before August 1, 2001. The individual who will fill this position should be a selfstarter, capable of working well without direction or supervision.

Some basic computer experience is necessary. State certification is required, training is provided. Copies of a complete job description are available at the Library. To apply, please send a resume and cover letter to: Search Committee, P.O. Box 17, Hanlontown, IA 50444. Applications will abe accepted until June 15, 2001.

OPEN HOUSE 25TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY Wayne and Jean Roberts

There will be an Open House held for Wayne and Jean Roberts in honor of their 25th wedding anniversary on May 12, 2001. This event will be held from 2 PM to 4 PM at the Fertile Community Center. The Community Center is housed in the old school in Fertile. Everyone is welcome to attend.

Wayne and Jean were married on May 15, 1976 in South Dakota. They reside in Mission, Texas in summer.

The Open House will be hosted by their children and their grandchildren.

FERTILE GARDEN CLUB NEWS

The Fertile Garden Club met at the Community Center April 10th. There were fifteen members present. We missed the March meeting so we had lots of decisions to make about our plant sale in May. It will be held at the City Building on Main Street in Fertile on May 12th.

For Roll Call we answered by telling who influenced us most about gardening. There were many answers given but most ladies said it was their Mother who influenced them the most.

Evelyn Elthon read the minutes of the last meeting and Teresa Smith gave the Treasurer's Report. Pat Oswald had a "memory quiz" for us. Mark your calendar for May 12th -- the plant sale. Lunch will be served.

Our hostesses, Marilyn Tweeten and Donna Ouverson, used the Easter colors for decorations and served a delicious lunch.

Lois Anderson, Reporter

INCH OUR WAY TO THE FOOTBRIDGE

FB&INEWS

The FB&I met April 7 at 8:30 AM at the City Hall. Fertile Days will be August 11 & 12. Volunteers are needed for sand volleyball & softball tournaments, dance and kids games. Other business discussed included starting a Welcome Wagon, a footbridge fundraiser and the need for more leaflets about Fertile. The FBI will clean the north side of the river behind City Hall up to the entrance of the bridge for Earth Day, April 28 at 1:00 PM. Anvone interested is invited to help. The FBI meets the first Thursday of each month at 7:00 PM in the City Hall. Please join our group.



The Footbridge will be approximately 100 feet long or 1200 inches

and cost approximately \$30,000 with landscaping and handicap accessibility. Please support our project by sponsoring an inch or more of the Footbridge.

SPONSOR AN INCH FOR \$20.00 SPONSOR A FOOT FOR \$200.00 SPONSOR A YARD FOR \$500.00

What do you get for sponsorship:

.Your name displayed near the footbridge after its completion .Safe access into William Rhodes Park for our young and old citizens .Free use of the footbridge (along with everyone else) .The feeling of great community spirit and satisfaction from knowing

you made a difference!

a mana hand tiller

Thanks for your consideration of this very worthwhile project !!

Yes! I want to support the Footbridge Project I would like to sponsor:

Inch(es) @ \$20 each inch for a total of \$

Foot/Feet @ \$200 each foot for a total of \$

Yard(s) @ \$500 each yard for a total of

Make your tax deductible donation to: Fertile Footbridge Project Box 104 Fertile, Iowa 50434

Name and address

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Mixed breeds

Cook's Corner STUFFED FRENCH-TOAST

8 slices French Bread (cut 1 1/2 inches thick)

- 2 TBSP butter or margarine
- 8 oz savsage or 1 pKg. (8 oz.) brownæ serve savsage - cooked.
- I cup shredded Swiss Cheese (or cheddar)
- 2 eggs

1/2 CUP Milk

11/2 tsp sugar

1/4 tsp ground cinnamon

Maple syrup to pour over

Cut a pocket in the crust of each slice of bread. Butter the inside of pocket. Stuff into pockets - meat and cheese. -n a shallow bowl beat eggs, milk, sugar & cinnamon; dip both sides of bread. Cook on a greased griddle until golden brown on both side. Serve with syrup if desired. Serves 4 if very hungry. Or serves 8.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

Life Reflections - -

I'm in shape. Round is a shape!

I'm not into working out. My philosophy is no pain, no pain.

I've always wanted to be somebody, but I should have been more specific.

You have to stay in shape. My mother started walking 5 miles a day when she was 60. She's 97 now & we have no idea where she is.



The puzzle on this page hides the 15 different dog breeds shown below. Four have pictures, but their breed labels have been mixed up. Can you say which breed name belongs with which dog?

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Asses.

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AFGHAN HOUND, BEAGLE, BLOODHOUND, BOXER, BULLDOG, DACHSHUND, DALMATIAN, DOBERMANN, PUG, ST BERNARD, SALUKI

One out of every 3 Americans is suffering from some form of mental illness. Think of 2 of your best friends. If they are OK, then it must be you.

They show you how detergents take out bloodstains. I think if you've got a bloodstained T-shirt, maybe your laundry isn't your biggest problem!



