

NOVEMBER 2001

FERTILE REMINDER



COMING EVENTS

NOVEMBER CALENDAR

Nov. 1	F B & I Meeting	
Nov. 3	Annual Turkey Dinner	4:30 - 7 PM
Nov. 5	Fire Dept. Meeting	7 PM
Nov. 6	Senior Dinner	Noon
	City Council Meeting	7 PM
Nov. 13	Fertile Garden Club	2 PM
Nov. 14	Deadline for Reminder Articles	
Nov. 17	Boys & Girls 4-H	
Nov. 19	Library Board Meeting	7 PM
Nov. 20	Senior Dinner	Noon
Nov. 25	Flu Clinics	9-12
Nov. 27	Re-cycle Day	

NEWS FROM CITY HALL

The Fertile City Council did not hold a Meeting October 2, 2001 because not enough members were present. Mark Warren , a solid waste project planner was present and met with Tom Kirschbaum, Jodi Smith, Tim Tuttle and Gloria Kirschbaum about waste reduction and recycling. Every resident of Fertile is encouraged to take advantage of recycling since it reduces garbage at the landfill and keeps the cost of garbage pick-up from increasing in cost.

Anyone not registered to vote is reminded that Friday, Oct.26 is the registration deadline to be able to vote in the regular City Elections held on Tuesday, Nov 6 . The candidates for 3 council seats are Tanya Olson, Tammy Hall and Tad Miiller. The Mayor position is also up for election. No one filed for this position.

Fertile Merchants Softball Team 2001 Sponsors

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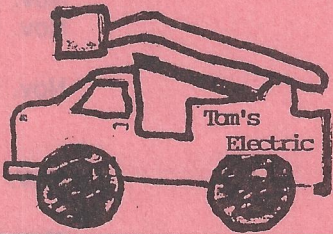
September Expenditures

Salaries.....	1007.24
Crescent Moon.....	120.00
Waste Mgt.....	1666.50
WCTA.....	45.86
Hare Electric.....	891.72
Fertile Lumber	6.55
Post Office.....	76.00
LGI.....	8.15
Alliant.....	574.38
Petty Cash.....	25.00
Hawkins.....	327.48
Twedt Financial.....	238.00
FICA.....	277.79
IPERS.....	159.84
Water.....	1474.00
Sewer Acct.....	1483.00
Street Signs.....	3281.57
NCSS.....	501.30
Total.....	12,164.38

September Income

Local Option Tax	1105.83
Road Use Tax.....	2184.17
Water/Sewer/Garbage.....	9608.45
General Fund.....	10.00
Property Tax.....	1250.99
TOTAL.....	14,159.44

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The Big Blow

Neil L. Kuns

November 15, 1993

Plastics, solid state circuitry, strobe lights and nickel - cadmium batteries have changed the way we are warned of dangers along the roads and lanes of life. The contraptions can blink away all day and night with little or no attention. In the first half of this century things were more simple, but less trustworthy. Road flares were round steel tanks about eight inches in diameter with a filler cap in the upper half, and a cotton wick coming out at the top. They were fueled with kerosine, lighted at dusk, and, hopefully, burned all night, or at least as long as anyone would be out and about. It seems they were painted red at the factory, but, with use they became a gritty, grayish, rusty maroon color. They looked like what I imagined a bomb would be.

One day a group of us were standing around looking at one of the flares at a construction site. It may have been near Norman Jorgensen's house because he was there. "Jorgie" was talking about how no wind could extinguish the flame, and offered a dollar to anyone who could blow it out. It was a worthy challenge, and several of the group took the dare. Mr. Jorgensen trimmed the wick and lighted the flare. One after one the boys took their turn at trying to blow it out. They blew themselves into headaches, but none of them was successful. When my turn came I inhaled as fully as possible, pursed my lips and directed my air flow to the base of the flame at the wick. The fire went horizontal, fluttered and died, much to every one's surprise, especially Jorgie's. He paid off his promise, and, as far as I know, the story was never added to my reputation in town.

The following summer our Troop 13 went to Boy Scout Camp Wildwood on the south shore of Clear Lake. There were many competitions between the various groups, and I was entered in the fire building contest. Each of us had the same measured amount of water in our cooking pot. Soap had been added to the water so it would show better when the water finally came to a boil. We all had wood, two matches, our scout knives and started together when the instructor said, "Go!" I made some feather sticks by carving curls on small sticks, added the twigs into slightly larger sticks, lit my first match and touched it to the wood beneath the cooking pot. I knew about blowing gently on the flame to make it burn hotter, and did so. Inhaling smoke, singeing eyebrows, and, puffing at the flame, I was able to get my water to boil first and won the competition.

I should hasten to explain that these events had nothing to do with my ultimate choice of life work, the ministry, for that decision was made much, much later. Ministry is focused on lighting people's hopes and faith, and not on extinguishing them. On the other hand, a good set of lungs doesn't hurt when a preacher is trying to out shout a crying child in the second row.

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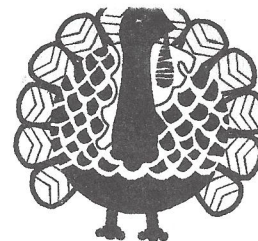
Fertile, IA 50434

(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



"WHAT EVER THE COST OF OUR LIBRARIES, THE PRICE IS CHEAP COMPARED TO THAT OF AN IGNORANT NATION." WALTER CHRONKITE

NEW BOOKS

A Bend in the Road - Nicolas Sparks

Victorian Christmas Keepsake - Catherine Palmer

River Walk - Rita Cleary

Night of the Blackbird - Heather Graham

Halfway to Heaven - Susan Wiggs

Buffalo Valley - Debbie Macomber

Where Two Seas Met - Lynn & Gilbert Morris

Impulse - Catherine Coulter

October Song - Beverly Lewis

Beautiful Dreamer - Elizabeth Lowell

Isle of Dogs - Patricia Cornwell

AUDIO BOOKS

Two for the Dough - Janet Evanovich

Bend in the Road - Nicolas Sparks

ATTENTION RESIDENTS OF WORTH COUNTY:

WORTH COUNTY PUBLIC HEALTH IS PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THAT WE WILL BE OFFERING A FOOT AND FINGERNAIL CLINIC FOR ANY RESIDENT OF WORTH COUNTY. A LICENSED NURSE WILL PROVIDE AN EXAM OF YOUR FEET, TRIM YOUR NAILS, AND PROVIDE ANY EDUCATION ON PROPER FOOT CARE, IF NEEDED. THE COST OF THE CLINIC IS \$15.00 PER PERSON REGARDLESS OF AGE OR INCOME. IF YOU ARE AT ALL INTERESTED IN THIS PROGRAM PLEASE CALL THE WORTH COUNTY PUBLIC HEALTH DEPARTMENT AT (641) 324-1741 AND ASK TO SPEAK WITH SHANA BUTLER. BY CALLING YOU ARE BY NO MEANS OBLIGATED TO PARTICIPATE IN THE PROGRAM. I LOOK FORWARD TO HEARING FROM YOU.

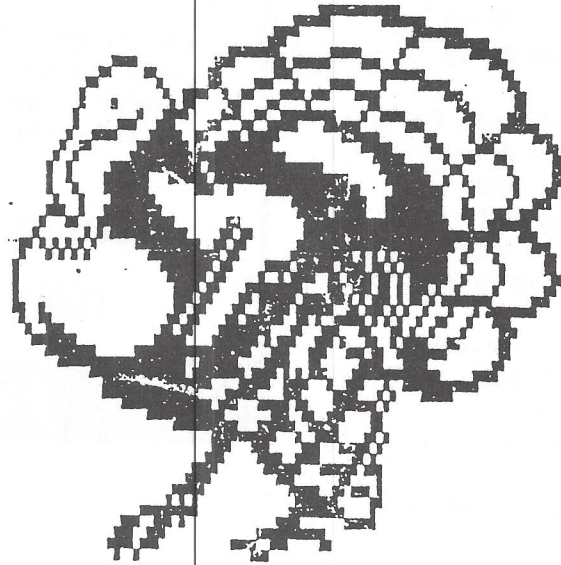
SHANA BUTLER
WORTH COUNTY PUBLIC HEALTH NURSE



ANNUAL TURKEY SUPPER

Sat. Nov. 4th 4:30 - 7:00 P.M.

FERTILE COMMUNITY CENTER



Turkey, Dressing, Mashed Potato, Gravy,

Corn, Cranberries, Rolls, Assorted Pies

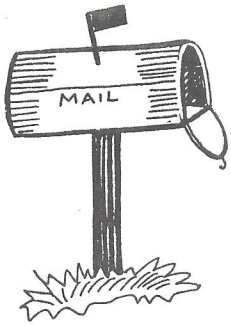
Coffee, Punch

Adults \$5.50 Children 3 - 10 \$3.50

Children Under 3 - Free

All proceeds go to support the Center

NOTICE: Please call 797-2424 after 2 PM Nov. 3rd for delivery of turkey supper to homes of Senior Citizens and Shut-ins.



Dear Friends,
Enclosed find check for renewal.

Also am sending obituary of Donna Lou Palmateer. Her mother, Pearl (Calhoun) Palmateer, sent it to me. Donna graduated in 1955. Some of her classmates were Karen Oswald Bailey, Paula Worsley, Raymond Jordan and Janice Kitchen, just to name a few, so you know where she fits into the Fertile School.

Doris Oswald

FERTILE GARDEN CLUB NEWS

The Fertile Garden Club met at Elaine Patten's home on October 9th. Roll call was answered by a tip on how to get plants ready for winter.

Evelyn Elthon read the minutes of the last meetings. There were 10 members present. Next month we are to bring a non-perishable food for the Food Bank.

Pat Oswald had the thought for the day. We sang "Happy Birthday" to Betty Theilen. We closed by singing our table prayer.

Elaine Patten and Joni Waage served a delicious lunch.

Lois Anderson, Reporter

* * * * *

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HARE ELECTRIC

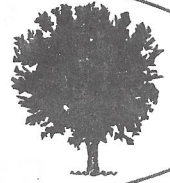
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CHERRYTREE BUILDERS

CHERRY TREE BUILDERS



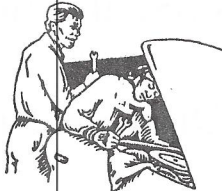
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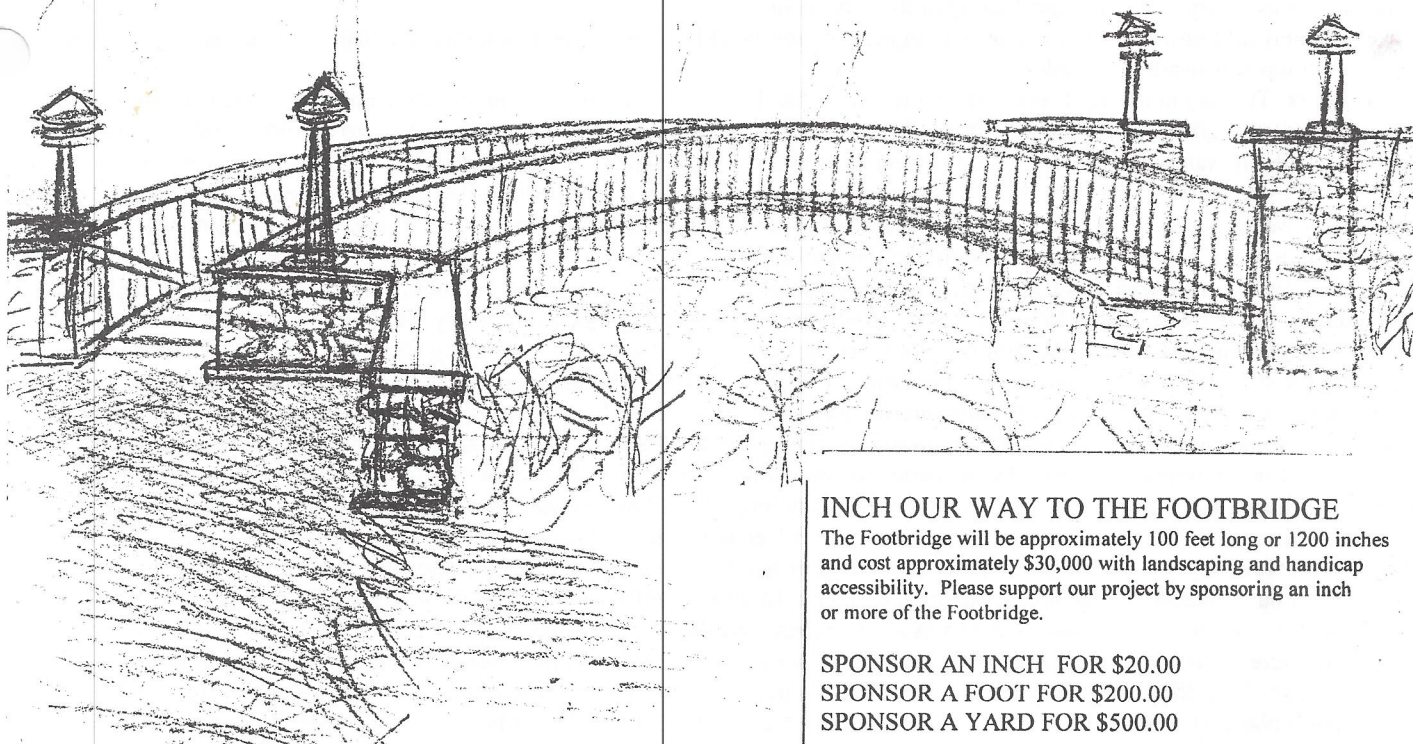


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PERSPECTIVE SKETCH



Thank you for Inching
r way to the Bridge!

In memory of Ethel Tuttle
Bob & Deb Tuttle
Merle Tuttle
Betty Waddington
Tim & Linda Tuttle
Mark Tuttle
Robin & Randy Harms
Marian Midtgaard
Arlyn & Janice Abrams
Helen Sparby
Lowell & Ellamae Butler
Sondra Oswald
Luella & Clarence Jr. Low

From April 27, 2001 to
October 12, 2001 the F.B. & I.
has received \$4,490.00 to
sponsor 212.5 inches for the
Inching our way to a Bridge
fund raiser. Our Foot Bridge
balance is \$20,807.68.

MEMORIAL TREE REMINDER

Want to remember a loved one (living or
deceased) with a light on the Memorial Tree?
Cost is \$2.00 per light.

Please send information to: FB&I
P O Box 104
Fertile, IA 50434

All new names will be published in the December
issue of the Reminder. All donations are most
welcome and will be used for park improvements.

INCH OUR WAY TO THE FOOTBRIDGE

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!
- 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

For Sale:

A reprint of the cookbook
125 Years in the Kitchen
1856-1981, Fertile, Iowa.
If you would like one mailed
to you, send \$15.00 to
F.B.I. Box 104
Fertile, Iowa 50434

WORLD TRADE CENTER STORY

Now that I can begin to think clearly again, I would like to take the time to thank each and every one of you for your concern of my well-being. It was a very close call, and I am grateful to be alive.

As you probably all know by now, I narrowly escaped from the World Trade Center attack this past Sept. 11th, unlike the thousands who are still trapped beneath the rubble.

At 8:48 am on Tuesday morning, I was reading my e-mail like I do every morning. I had just gotten off the phone with a traffic engineer at the Port Authority regarding a file that I had transmitted to him on the previous day. As I was finishing off my usual peanutbutter and jelly sandwich, I heard a loud explosion, which was immediately followed by tremendous building sways and vibrations. As I was thrown out of my chair, I immediately thought that this was an earthquake, but still thinking rationally, I thought that it was abnormal since there are no earthquakes in NYC, especially of this magnitude. I remember thinking that the building felt like it was going to collapse from this initial explosion.

As I picked myself up and ran to the emergency staircase located in the core of the huge building, I saw through the east facing windows debris and fireballs falling from the top of the building. The building had stabilized by the time I reached the stairwell, and evacuation had commenced quickly but calmly. Not knowing the gravity of what was happening above us, people had started pouring into the stairwell from the hallways of the different floors. I saw a co-worker from my floor (72nd), and we held and consoled each other. There were no public announcements in the stairwell, but the evacuation seemed to be going smoothly. There were no more explosions as far as we could tell, no smoke coming up the stairwell, and the building had stopped swaying. We all felt like we were out of imminent danger. As we started to make it down the stairwell, people started chatting and gathering their composes. I heard some people who had been there in '93 telling others that this was a piece of cake since the stairwell was dark and full of smoke in '93. Others were joking about how Mr. Silverstein, who had just recently taken control of the complex, must be fuming at what was happening. A few moments passed and people began to receive messages over their pagers that a 767 had accidentally hit our building. There was no mention of a terrorist attack, and at no time was there any panic. Mobile phones were completely out in the core of the building due to its immenseness and the large distance from the core of the building to the exterior where signals were usually stronger. There was no smoke at all in the stairwell, but there was a strange peculiar smell, which I later remembered it smelling like how it does when one boards an aircraft. I later found out that this was jetfuel. Soon we heard shouts from the people above us to keep to the right. I started seeing blind people, those with difficulty moving, asthmatics and injured people filing down to our left. People were burned so badly that I won't go into describing it. People kept filing down orderly and calmly, but stunned. Sometime around the 30th or 40th floor, we passed the first firefighters coming the the stairs. They reassured people that we were safe and we would all get out fine. By this point, they were already absolutely breathless, but still pushing upward, slowing and unyieldingly, one step at a time. I could only imagine how tired they were, carrying their axes, hoses and heavy outfits and climbing up all those stairs. Young men started offering the firemen to carry up their gear for a few flights, but they all refused. EACH and EVERY ONE of them. As I relive this moment over and over in my mind, I can't help but think that these courageous firemen already knew in their minds that they would not make it out of the building alive and that they didn't want to endanger more civilians and prevent one less person from making it to safety on the ground.

We continued down the stairwell, slowly and at times completely stalled. The smell of jetfuel had gotten so unbearable that people began covering their mouths and noses with anything that they could find - ties, shirts, handkerchiefs. Every few floors, emergency crew were passing out water and sodas from the vending machines that they had split open from the hallways. I had no idea how much time had passed by as I didn't have my mobile phone with me. Around the 20th or 15th floor, the emergency crew began diverting the people in our stairwell to a different stairwell. They led us out of our stairwell, across the hallway where I saw exhausted firemen and emergency crew sitting on the floor trying to catch their breaths. I began to think why? What's going on? This whole operation looked very confusing. Nobody was giving us any indication as to what was going on. The wait in the hallway to get to the other staircase was excruciatingly long as we had to wait and merge with the people who were coming down the staircase into which we were filing. Why had they diverted us? As we started to get down to the lower floors, water started to pour down from behind us. I figured that a water pipe had burst or that it was water coming down from the rescue on the higher floors. At this moment for the first time since the initial explosion, a sense of panic began to grip me. Only floor 7, then 6. A few more to go and I would be free. I couldn't wait. It didn't matter that the water was ankle deep. I was a few floors from the ground. Floor 5...4...then all of a sudden, a loud boom, and the building began to shake unbearably again. People started falling down the stairwell as smoke started to rise from the bottom. The emergency lights flickered and then went out. The building was still shaking, and I could hear the steel buckling. Rescuers below us shouted for us to go back up the stairs. At this moment, I was choking and shaking tremendously. I managed to climb back up to the 6th or 7th floor and opened the door to that floor. The water had already risen to my ankles and the floor was completely dark. A fireman led us with his flashlights to another staircase by the voices of another fireman who was guiding him through the darkness. We finally made it across the floor to the other stairwell where we were greeted by the other fireman and told to hold. The look on that fireman's face said it all. He said something under his lips to our fireman indicating the severity of the situation. With the image of the fireman communicating to each other and hindsight, I believe that the fireman had whispered to the other one that Building Two had collapsed. After a few minutes of huddling by the stairwell on the 6th floor, we were given the green light to run for our lives. I made it down six flights with a few other people and came out onto the mezzanine level of our building. I don't know what I was expecting to see when I got out of the stairwell, but I was not ready for this apocalyptic scene. It was completely covered in white dust and smoke. My initial reaction was that I couldn't believe that one plane, albeit a 767, 80 floors above our head caused all this damage on the ground floor - inside. I covered my head and ran towards the huge opening in the north side of the building through which we were being evacuated. As I approached this threshold,

WORLD TRADE CENTER STORY (Page 2)

could see the other firefighters who were outside standing underneath the cantilevered parts of the black immigration building (4 and/or 5 WTC) At their cue, we ran from our building to the outside world and back underneath the immigration building. I was completely disoriented, coughing, and looking at the strange new landscape at the WTC plaza - burning trees, wreckage, fireballs and dust, nothing short of nuclear winter. I climbed over huge pieces of steel wreckage and made my way through to the skybridge leading to 7 WTC (building 3 to collapse). From there, I descended the escalators down to the street level onto Vessy Street and trotted to safety onto Church Street. I immediately looked back and saw the charred remains of the upper floors of my building. Smoke filled the sky, and I began to have this eerie feeling that WTC 2 was not there. I couldn't be sure because of all the smoke that was billowing from my building blowing eastward. As I was trying to find WTC 2, I saw the unthinkable happen in front of my eyes. WTC 1 began to disintegrate from where it was burning. I turned around and ran. I later learned that another 767 had hit WTC 2 around the floors where I sit in my building. I later learned that WTC 2 had collapsed when we were still inside my building on the fourth floor when it began to shake for a second time. I later learned that I had been spared from the sight of people falling from the higher floors. I am grateful to be alive and uninjured and to be able to share this life-changing experience with you. And I am so grateful for the courage of the firemen and policeman who gave up their lives to help us down the burning tower.

Sincerely,

Cary

(Submitted by Maxine Rye, an e-mail from an acquaintance)

THANK YOU

Chuck Waage and family would like to thank everyone for the prayers, cards, and visits he received while in the hospital and since returning home. Thanks again - it was all greatly appreciated.

The preacher was wired for sound with a lapel mike, and as he preached, he moved briskly about the platform, jerking the mike cord as he went. Then he moved to one side, getting wound up in the cord and nearly tripping before jerking it again. After several circles and jerks, a little girl in the third pew leaned toward her mother and whispered, "If he gets loose, will he hurt us?"

Six-year old Angie and her four-year old brother Joel were sitting together in church. Joel giggled, sang and talked out loud. Finally his big sister had enough. "You're not supposed to talk out loud in church." "Why? Who's going to stop me?" Joel asked. Angie pointed to the back of the church and said, "See those two men standing by the door? They're hushers."

A.

BRAIN TWISTER

Six years ago, Ed was three times Jessica's age. Now Jessica is two-thirds his age. Six years from now Jessica will be seven-ninths of Ed's age; 24 years from now, she will be eight-ninths of Ed's age. If Ed is not yet a teenager, how old are they now?

B.

Who said, "Let my people go"?

C.

Name the 3 most popular kinds of dogs in the U. S.

D.

What is America's only true native musical instrument?



- Answers:
A. Ed is 12, Jessica is 8.
B. Moses and his brother, Aaron (Exodus 5:1)
C. First, poodles; second shepherds; third dobermans.
D. Banjo

**DOWNTOWN CAFE
IN FERTILE**

Open Monday through Saturday
5:30 a.m. to 1:30 P.m.

ALL YOU CAN EAT SOUP NIGHT

Beginning Oct. 23 along with
TACO night.
5:00 - 7:30 p.m.

WITH SYMPATHY

ALAN RAY KUNS 1947 - 2001

Funeral service for Alan Ray Kuns, 54, of rural Lyle, MN was held October 10 at Crane Community Chapel in Austin. He died October 6, 2001 at his home. The Rev. Randy Petersen officiated. Burial was in Woodbury Cemetery, rural Lyle.

Alan Ray Kuns, the son of Ernest and Vesta Kuns, was born August 30, 1947 in Forest City. He attended school in Fertile and graduated from Forest City High School in 1965.

August 1, 1970 he was united in marriage to Kandyce "Kandy" Callies in Forest City. Following his graduation from South Dakota State University in 1971 with a bachelor of science degree in pharmacy, the couple made their home in Minneapolis. While living there he worked as a pharmacist and district manager for the K-mart Corporation. In May of 1990 they moved to rural Lyle, where he continued to work for K-Mart. In 1998 he joined Target as a pharmacist and district manager. He also worked part-time for Ruffalo Drugstore in Rochester, Mn, as well as recruiting pharmacists for Target.

Alan enjoyed rollerblading, baseball, golf, Corvettes, airplanes and the Internet. He was an active member of Crane Community Chapel where he served on the church board and as a Sunday School teacher.

Survivors include his wife, Kandyce, of rural Lyle; two daughters, Callies (Devin) Voigt of Taopi and Amanda Kuns of rural Lyle and her special friend, Matthew Sturm of Austin; a brother, Rev Neil (Elaine) Kuns, of Los Angeles, CA; a sister-in-law, Bonnie Kuns, of Forest City; his mother-in-law, Evelyn Callies, of Rochester; and many other relatives and friends.

He was preceded in death by his parents; his brother, Dale Kuns; and his father-in-law, Frank Callies.

Our deepest sympathy to the family.

DONNA LOU PALMATEER 1936 - 2001

Donna Lou Palmateer was born in Rock Island, IL October 21, 1936. Her parents were James Lloyd and Pearl Palmateer.

She was a member of Christ United Methodist Church. Donna graduated in 1955 from Fertile, IA High School and joined the U. S. Navy Oct. 21, 1955. After her service in the Navy she, with her friend, Donna DeGrey, came to Salt Lake City where she was employed by Western Electric/At&T and retired from there. Donna enjoyed her time sailing, camping and ATVing with her friends.

Donna is survived by her mother, Pearl Palmateer; friend, Donna De-Grey; and family, Uncle Milo Palmateer and wife, Emily; Aunt Pauline; numerous cousins and friends.

Services were held July 10, 2001 at Christ United Methodist Church in Salt Lake City, UT.

FLU CLINICS

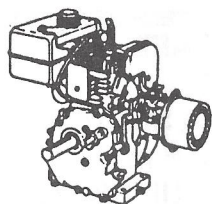
Flu Clinics will be held Thursday, Oct. 25 at the following sites:

Fertile	Church of Christ	9-12
Hanlontown	Library	1-4

These clinics are for high risk individuals:

1. 65 or older
2. People with chronic health conditions, i.e. asthma, cancer, diabetes, kidney disease
3. WORTH COUNTY RESIDENTS

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CONTACT: BRIAN OUVERSON
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COOK'S CORNER

By Pat

Peanut Butter Cookies

from Carol Haugen, given to her by either Gertrude Lindquist or Ruth Myre, somewhere between '947-1954.

Cream together -

- 1 cup shortening
- 1 cup granulated sugar
- 1 cup brown sugar

Mix in -

- 1 cup peanut butter
- beat well

Add -

- 2 well beaten eggs
- 1 teaspoon vanilla

Sift together

- 2 1/2 cups flour
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon soda

Add to shortening mixture. Stir well.

Roll dough into small balls. Place on cookie sheet and flatten with fork.

Bake at 350° from 12—15 minutes.

As I traveled up the ramp and out the back door, I was known to be munching on one of these on my way to play-ground duty.

>>>>>>>>>>>>

Some tips I have read and they work -


>Brushing the bottom pie crust with a lightly beaten egg white before adding the filling will help prevent the crust from becoming soggy.

>To dress up a two crust store bought pie, brush with milk, then sprinkle with cinnamon sugar. Looks just like you made it yourself!

>Use leftover fruit juice from canned fruit to replace the liquid called for in cakes, muffins, gelatins, puddings, baked items, fruit desserts and fruit salads. Or pour it into your ice tea OR freeze into cubes in your ice cube trays for use later in cold drinks.

>When cooking pasta, throw in a bay leaf or a clove of garlic in the water to give a different taste.

>Live alone! Make up your recipes that yield two or three servings—after the meal, divide the foods into those new divided dishes that Ziploc or Hefty makes and freeze the food for a later meal.

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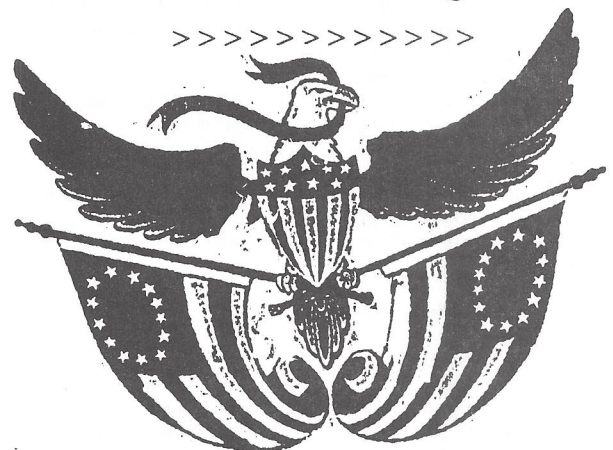
PRESIDENTIAL TRIVIA QUIZ


Match the following statements to the former U.S. Presidents listed.

1. Died less than three months after leaving office.
2. First president to be married in office.
3. The second president to be shot in office.
4. First president to keep cars at the White House
5. President who installed a putting green on the White House Lawn.
6. President who married two actresses.
7. Only president to never marry.
8. President know for being a man of few words.
9. Youngest man elected president.
10. President who was widowed and remarried during his term in office.

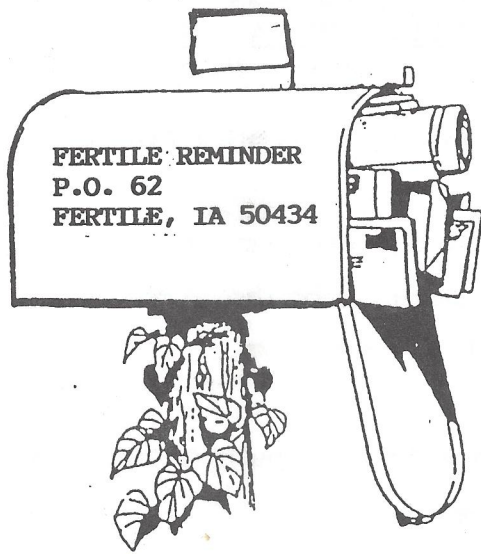
- | | |
|----------------------|----------------------|
| A. Calvin Coolidge | F. James Buchanan |
| B. George Washington | G. Ronald Reagan |
| C. William Taft | H. John F. Kennedy |
| D. James Garfield | I. John Tyler |
| E. Woodrow Wilson | J. Dwight Eisenhower |

>>>>>>>>>>>>




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CHRISTIAN DAY CARE
 Betty Waddington & Penny Miller
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Answers: 1B; 2I; 3D; 4C; 5J; 6G; 7F; 8A; 9H; 10E



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Fertile Library

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October Flu Clinics

High Risk and Worth County Residents Only

Production of flu vaccine has been delayed this year. Availability is expected to be limited through October. It is important that people at high risk of serious complications from flu are first to get the vaccine. Worth County Public Health will be following CDC guidelines for flu clinics in October. These clinics are for high risk and Worth County residents only. High risk persons include:

- * Persons age 65 years and older
- * Persons with chronic medical conditions (regardless of age), such as asthma, heart disease, diabetes, kidney or blood disease
- * Persons with immune system problems caused either by disease or by medication
- * Women who will be in the second or third trimester of pregnancy during flu season (November through April)
- * Child or teenager (6 months to 18 years old) who is receiving long-term aspirin therapy

October clinics are at the following times and locations:

October 25th, Thursday

Fertile Church of Christ	9 am - 12 pm
Grafton Library	9 am - 12 pm
Kensett Town Hall	9 am - 11 am
Hanlontown Community Center	1 pm - 4 pm
Joice Library	1:30 pm - 4:30 pm

October 29th, Monday

Manly Senior Center	9 am - 12 pm
Manly Senior Center	1:30 pm - 3:30 pm

October 30th, Tuesday

Northwood Fire Station	8 am - 4 pm
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We anticipate a November clinic, open to all residents, when all the high risk have been vaccinated in our county. If you have any questions, call Worth County Public Health at 641-324-1741. Thank you for your cooperation.

Sincerely,
 Staff at Worth County Public Health

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