



Over The Fence

OCTOBER 2007

HARRISON, ARKANSAS

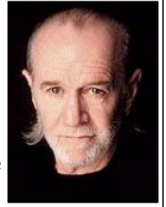
EMERGENCY MEDICAL SERVICE

North Arkansas Regional Medical Center



“Background”

know better to research the facts. That I didn't and put out misinformaton. For Shame!!



“Carlin Gram”

In the future all the knowledge in the world will be contained on a single, tiny silicon chip which someone will misplace.

These days, if I call a hotel from the outside, the telephone operators waste an awful lot of my time. “Hello. Thank yur for calling the Lincoln Plaza Hotel-Resort and Conference Center, my name is Taneesha, have a nice day, and how may I direct your call?” And I say, “I’ll have to get back to you, I forgot why I called!” Sometimes just to scare the operator, I’ll soy, “It’s too late. He just died!”

Here’s a dead-end business: a shoe-shine stand at the beach.

I’d like to live in a country where the motto was, “You never know.” It would help me relax.

“The Old Barn”

A stranger came by the other day with an offer that set me to thinking. He wanted to buy the old barn that sits out by the highway. I told him right off he was crazy. He was a city type, you could tell by his clothes, his car, his hands, and the way he talked.



He said he was driving by and saw that beautiful barn sitting out in the tall grass and wanted to know if it was for sale. I told him he had a funny idea of beauty.

“Feedback”



Hey Curmudgeon, I heard you goofed big time. Yep, Al, I sure did.

In a recent Newsletter I highlighted the “Global Hawk”, Air Force UAV, wrote about it’s offensive capability with stealth and AMRAAMS (missiles) in combat zones being flown and controlled by technicians sitting at consoles in California .

Talk about egg on face, a highly intelligent and informed sharp reader e-mailed and pointed out the the error in what I wrote. The “Global Hawk” is used for surveillance only. Sure enough the article I used was incorrect.

What an embarrassment. Could I play the blame game, could I blame the goof on senility and old age? I could gandy dance and talk about how the goof happened until I was blue in the face, offer excuses, but the bottom line is I

Sure, it was a handsome building in its day. But then, there's been a lot of winters pass with their snow and ice and howling wind. The summer sun's beat down on that old barn till all the paint's gone, and the wood has turned silver gray. Now the old building leans a good deal, looking kind of tired. Yet, that fellow called it beautiful.

That set me to thinking. I walked out to the field and just stood there, gazing at that old barn. The stranger said he planned to use the lumber to line the walls of his den in a new country home he's building down the road. He said you couldn't get paint that beautiful. Only years of standing in the weather, bearing the storms and scorching sun, only that can produce beautiful barn wood.

It came to me then. We're a lot like that, you and I. Only it's on the inside that the beauty grows with us.

Sure, we turn silver gray too ... and lean a bit more than we did when we were young and full of sap. But the Good Lord knows what He's doing. And as the years pass He's busy using the hard weather of our lives, the dry spells and the stormy seasons to do a job of beautifying our souls that nothing else can produce. And to think how often folks holler because they want life easy!

They took the old barn down today and hauled it away to beautify a rich man's house. And I reckon someday you and I'll be hauled off to Heaven to take on whatever chores the Good Lord has for us.

And I suspect we'll be more beautiful then for the seasons we've been through here ... and just maybe even add a bit of beauty to our Father's house.

May there be peace within you today.

May you trust God that you are exactly where you are meant to be.

“Walter Mitty”

A fictitious name for a commonplace unadventurous person who seeks escape

from reality through daydreaming.

Example sentence: “Many readers seem to be Walter Mittys, content to experience danger vicariously.” (James Kelly, Time Magazine, August 19, 1985)

Did you know the original “Walter Mitty” was created by humorist James Thurber, who wrote the famous story “The Secret Life of Walter Mitty.”

In Walter's real life, he is a reticent, henpecked proofreader befuddled by everyday life. But in his fantasies, Walter imagines himself as various daring and heroic characters.

Thurber's popular story, which was first published in The New Yorker in 1939, was later made into a movie.



Walter Mitty has since become the eponym for dreamers who imagine themselves in dramatic or heroic situations.

“Thought For The Day”

Like babies, politicians need changing frequently.



“Common Sense”

The so-called “reforms” Congress passed in response to the recent lobbying-related scandals, like the Abramoff affair, had all the cleansing power of a single spritz of Chanel No. 5. The scum still sticks, no matter what you may smell.

On Capitol Hill, the same ol’ payoffs endure.

According to David Kirkpatrick's account in the New York Times, lobbyists now pay “a political fund-raising com-

mittee set up by the lawmaker,” leaving that committee to fund the legislator's travel.

Writes Kirkpatrick, “Some lawmakers acknowledge that some fund-raising trips resemble the lobbyist-paid junkets that Congress voted to prohibit.”

Oh really?

You don't pay a thousand dollars to attend a congressman's birthday party unless you want the congressman to do something for you.

And that something could be almost anything: A special earmark, favoring the lobbyist's group; a tweak of a regulation to favor a certain business . . . or disfavor that business's competitor; a subsidy, direct or indirect.

As long as government has its hand in everything, the price tag for legislators will be quite high.

It would be helpful to outlaw earmarks on bills, or, enact term limits for representatives, so they can't spend years and years accumulating special lobbyist relationships. But the real, beating heart of corruption lies in unlimited government.

Congress needs real, prohibitive limits.

Which ones? Well, we could start with those actually written in our Constitution . . . but not currently in use.

Only then will Congress not stink.
(This is Common Sense. I'm Paul Jacob.)

“Smart Cat”

A man hated his wife's cat and decided to get rid of him one day by driving him 20 blocks from his home and leaving him in the park.

As he was getting home, the cat was walking up the driveway.

The next day he decided to drive the cat 40 blocks away. He put the beast out and headed home.

Driving back up the driveway, there was the cat.

He kept taking the cat further and further and the cat would always beat him home. At last last he decided to



drive a few miles away, turn right, then left, past the bridge, then right again and another right until he reached what he thought was a safe distance from his home and left the cat there.

Hours later the man calls home to his wife, "Jen, is the cat there?"

"Yes," the wife answers, "Why do you ask?"

Frustrated in a rage and mad, the man answered, "Put the SOB on the phone, I'm lost and need directions!"



"The Donkey"

One day a farmer's donkey fell down into a well. The animal cried piteously for hours as the farmer tried to figure out what to do.

Finally, he decided the animal was old, and the well needed to be covered up anyway; it just wasn't worth it to retrieve the donkey.

He invited all his neighbors to come over and help him. They all grabbed a shovel and began to shovel dirt into the well. At first, the donkey realized what was happening and cried horribly. Then, to everyone's amazement he quieted down.

A few shovel loads later, the farmer finally looked down the well. He was astonished at what he saw. With each shovel of dirt that hit his back, the donkey was doing something amazing.

He would shake it off and take a step up.

As the farmer's neighbors continued to shovel dirt on top of the animal, he would shake it off and take a step up.

Pretty soon, everyone was amazed as the donkey stepped up over the edge of the well and happily trotted off!

The moral of the story is that life is going to shovel dirt on you, all kinds of dirt. The trick to getting out of the well is to shake it off and take a step up.

Each of our troubles is a stepping-stone. We can get out of the deepest wells just by not stopping, never giving up! Shake it off and take a step up.

Remember the five simple rules to be happy:

Free your heart from hatred - Forgive.

Free your mind from worries - Most never happen.

Live simply and appreciate what you have.

Give more.

Expect less.

"Ike Quotes"

(President Dwight D. Eisenhower)



On Common Sense. "I do not believe that any political campaign justifies the declaration of a moratorium on ordinary common sense."

On Congressmen. "Each of them thinks of himself as intensely; but it does not take the average member long to conclude that his first duty to his country is to get himself reelected. This subconscious conviction leads to a capacity for rationalization that is almost unbelievable."

Cross of Iron. "Every gun that is made, every warship launched, every rocket fired signifies, in the final sense, a theft from those who hunger and are not fed, those who are cold and are not clothed."

"This world in arms is not spending money alone. It is spending the sweat of its laborers, the genius of its scientists, the hopes of its children...This is not a way of life at all, in any true sense. Under the cloud of threatening war, it is humanity hanging from a *cross of iron*."

"Ah, Technology"

An Amish boy and his father were visiting a shopping mall and were amazed by two shiny, silver doors that could open, move apart and back together again.

The boy asked, "What's this?" The father replied, "I've never seen anything like it."



While father and son were watching, an old lady in wheel chair rolled to the shiny doors and pressed a button. The doors opened, the old lady rolled into the small room. The doors closed and father and boy watched small circles with light above the doors with numbers. They continued watching the lights increasing as the elevator went up and as it came down, the numbers reversed.

The doors opened and a beautiful 24 year-old lady stepped out.

The father said to the son, "Go get your mother!"

"Truman Quotes"

"A politician is a man who understands government and it takes a politician to run a government. A statesman is a politician who' been dead ten or fifteen years."

"The president is a glorified public relations man who spends his time flattering, kissing, and kicking people to get them to do what they were supposed to do anyway."

"I do not believe there is a problem in the world that could not be settled if approached through the teaching of the Sermon on the Mount."

"I never gave anybody hell. I just told the truth. They thought it was hell."

"OOPS"



This community newsletter is published monthly and distributed gratis by Jim Keel, P.O. Box 763, Harrison, AR 72601, 870-741-6067, e-mail galaxy9@alltel.net. The objective is to highlight public service agencies and people of Harrison, Arkansas who serve. Comments are welcome