



# Over The Fence

APRIL 2007

HARRISON, ARKANSAS

## *The Mural*

*Located on Rush Street by the Boone County Library in Harrison*



## “The Artist”



This is Mrs Terena Terry, well-known and highly talented artist of Harrison who was commissioned by Ken Bailey of the Harrison Art Council to paint the Mural of historical Harrison on Rush Street.



These are the Terrys, Terena with her husband Kent, who are owners and operators of the 46 unit Family Budget Inn at the top of the Harrison hill,



After the Terrys moved to Harrison in 1995, Terena applied her remarkable and unique talent to paint murals on a wall of the motel property depicting rural Boone County scenes.



Not only painting large indoor and outdoor murals, Terena is a noted artist who paints in water color and acrylic.

Her artistic talent was evident at an early age. Later, she attended the Columbus College of Art and Design in Columbus, Ohio. From painting murals in her church at a younger age, Terena perfected her God-given ability to the delight of thousands who view her murals in Harrison.

An upcoming project facing Terena is finishing murals for the Motel pitch and putt golf course. A few of her paintings can be viewed at the Motel office.

As a sidelight talking to this outstanding couple, Kent related their motel experience when 50 victims of Hurricane Katrina were housed in the Inn. They were gracious visitors, most under severe stress but thankful for a place to stay in Harrison. Kent said those Katrina victims were a delight to serve as guests during their time of need.

## “Speed vs Comfort”

When you are young and foolish - speed and flashy may be a good thing. When you get older and smarter -



comfort and dull is not such a bad thing!!

A C-130 cargo plane was lumbering along over Weston, Florida when a cocky F-16 fighter jet flashed by. The jet jockey decided to show off.



The fighter jock told the C-130 pilot, “watch this!” and promptly went into a barrel roll followed by a steep climb! He then finished with a sonic boom as he broke the sound barrier.

The F-16 pilot asked the C-130 pilot what he thought of that. The C-130 pilot said, “That was impressive, but watch this!”

The C-130 droned along for about 5 minutes, almost to Naples, and then the C-130 pilot came back on and said “What did you think of that?” Puzzled, the F-16 pilot asked, “What did you do?”

The C-130 pilot chuckled, “I stood up, stretched my legs, went to the back, relieved myself, then got a cup of coffee and a cinnamon bun.”

## “Feedback”



Hey Curmudgeon, That cranky old nosy busybody down here at the lake wonders why you don’t put out a slick first-class Newsletter? Please enlighten me.

Well Al, tell that nosy old biddy I’m not forcing her to read this tidbit which is free, If she has complaints tell her to publish her own Newsletter.

I’m not a journalist, I’m not a professional writer. I’m not a graphic designer, I’m a Mac Addict into my third year of publishing this community Newsletter designed to highlight the many folks who normally don’t enjoy photo ops in the local newspaper.

It's been a privilege and mind-boggling education meeting hundreds of people like the Terrys who serve, who make this area what I call paradise on earth.

So, Al, I do this project from my work station shown below as a hobby without help.



I take digital camera photos, write copy, use a color laserjet duplex printer to produce the monthly issues on 11x17 paper, fold the copies, make local deliveries of about 175 copies and send over a hundred around the country and overseas by e-mail.

To sum it up for your old busybody complainer, I don't write for her. I write for myself to highlight the hundreds of local folks who serve the community. They are the ones, the unsung heroes who go without recognition who should have statues and buildings named for them for what they do.

Al, I do the best I can which is a challenge for these old 85 year-old bones. I trust you will flash your teeth and keep the old busybody off my case.

### “Exercise For Seniors”

Begin by standing up on a comfortable surface where you have plenty of room at each side. With a five-pound potato sack in each hand extend your arms straight out from each side and hold them there as long as you can. Try to reach a full minute and then relax.

Each day you'll find you can hold that position for a bit longer. After a couple of weeks move up to 10 pound potato sacks.

Then 50 pound sacks and then eventually try to get where you can lift a 100 pound sack in each hand and hold your arms straight out for more than a minute.

After you feel confident at that level, put a potato in each sack.

### “2006 Best Headlines”

“Something Went Wrong In Jet Crash”  
*No really?*

“Police Begin Campaign To Run Down Jaywalkers”  
*Now that's taking things a bit far.*

“Panda Mating Fails. Veterinarian Takes Over”  
*What a guy!*

“Cold Wave Linked To Temperatures”  
*Who would have thought?*

“New Study Of Obesity Looks for Larger Test Group”  
*Weren't they fat enough?*

“Astronaut Takes Blame For Gas In Spacecraft”  
*That's what he gets for eating those beans.*

“Local High School Drop Outs Cut In Half”  
*Chainsaw massacre all over again.*

“Hospital Sued by 7 Foot Doctors”  
*Boy, are they tall.*

### “In The Garden”

Adam was hanging around the garden of Eden feeling very lonely. So God asked him, “What's wrong with you?”

Adam said he didn't have anyone to talk to. God said that he was going to make Adam a companion and that it would be a woman.

God said, “This pretty lady will gather food for you, she will cook for you, and when you discover clothing she will wash it for you. She will always agree with every decision you make and she will not nag you. She will be the first to admit she was wrong when you've had a disagreement. She will praise you.”

“She will bear your children and never ask you to get up in the middle of the night to take care of them.”

Adam asked God, “What will a woman like this cost?”

“God replied, “An arm and a leg.”

Then Adam asked, “What can I get for a rib?”

Of course, the rest is history.....

### “Grandpa Wisdom”

When a man marries a woman they become one. But the trouble starts when they try to decide which one.

Many girls like to marry a military man - he can cook, sew, make beds, is in good health and he's already used to taking orders.

You know you are getting old when everything either dries up or leaks.

I don't know how I got to the top of the hill without getting to the top.

The older we get the fewer things seem worth waiting in line for.

Old age is when former classmates are so hard of hearing, gray, wrinkled, bald and blind, they won't recognize you.

If you don't learn to laugh at trouble when you are young, you won't have anything to laugh at when you are old.

### “Cold Dark Night”

They were in the house together, just the two of them. It was a cold dark stormy night.

The storm had come quickly and each time the thunder boomed he watched her jump. She looked across the room and admired his strong appearance...and wished that he would take her in his arms, comfort her and protect her from the storm.

She wanted that more than anything.

Suddenly with a pop the power went out...she screamed...he raced to the sofa where she was cowering. He didn't hesitate to pull her into his arms. He knew this was a forbidden union and expected her to pull back.

He was surprised when she didn't resist but instead clung to him.

The storm raged on...as did their growing passion. And there came a moment when each knew they had to be together.

They knew it was wrong.

Their families would never understand. So consumed were they in their passion they heard no opening of doors...just the faint click of a camera.



### “Carlin Grams”

Believe me, this planet has put up with much worse than us. It's been through earthquakes, volcanoes, plate tectonics, solar flares, sunspots, magnetic storms pole reversals, planetary floods, worldwide fires, tidal waves, wind and water erosion, cosmic rays, ice ages and hundreds of thousands of years of bombardments by comets, asteroids and meteors. And People think a few plastic bas and aluminum cans are going to make a difference.

Does the water that signifies the passage of time flow under the bridge or over the dam? I've heard both versions, and I'm concerned about the people who live near the dam.

I think sometimes the word overseas is pluralized unnecessarily. The way I look at it, New York to London is “oversea” After all, there's only one sea in between them.

If a centipede wants to kick another centipede in the shins, does he do it one leg at a time? Or does he stand on fifty of his legs and kick with the other fifty?

I've never seen a homeless guy with a bottle Gatorade.

Some people like to watch “monster trucks” drive on top of cars and crush them. Then there are the other people who can't get to the arena, because they don't have cars.

My advice: Just keep movin' straight ahead. Every now and then you find yourself in a different place.

A few things I like:

A guy who doesn't know what he's doing and won't admit it.

A permanently disfigured gun collector.

A whole lotta people tap dancing at once.

When a big hole opens up in the ground.

The third week in February.

A woman with no feet, because she's not always nagging you to take her dancing.

### “Common Sense”

#### Gnawing at Earmarks

President George W. Bush is telling the Democrats to give up the pork barrel.

In his State of the Union speech and in one of his radio messages, Mr. Bush says voters sent a message last November about fiscal discipline: “And one of the best ways we can impose more discipline on federal spending is by addressing the problem of earmarks.”

Thanks. Thank you, Mr. President. For noticing the problem of hog-wild spending on legislators' pet projects. The flagrant abuse of the taxpayers' wallets on this count. You've given occasional lip service to the problem during these past years of mostly Republican control of Congress. But you've wielded the veto pen, what?

Maybe once in your administration so far?

So I'm wondering: Does this latest commitment of yours have any teeth?

Of course, not everyone agrees with the idea of gnawing out the earmarks from legislation. Apparently some members of Congress are telling reporters that they “know their districts better than federal bureaucrats, so they are better at directing spending.”

Gee, I guess a congressman knows whom he needs to bribe better than some congressman in some other district. But if we give his formulation the benefit of the doubt, it really proves too much, doesn't it?

Maybe the people who earn their incomes know their own priorities about how their own money should be spent

even better than congressman piling on pork to get re-elected.

### Making Sport of Us

I love sports. Football. Baseball. Not every sport, but most. I even go so far as to coach little kids in soccer.

Well, sports fans, professional sport is making sport of us. It's almost as if the movers and shakers of pro sports want to test us, to see how far we'll go to support them.

It's not enough that we give them our dollars and make them super-rich.

Sports businesses also want to leach off of us through taxes. And that's leaching off of all of us, including those who give their money to things like art museums and opera, and would never sit inside a stadium.

I resent this, because I want to be able to tell culture snobs that my avocation isn't costing them a dime!

Now the Minnesota Twins are getting a new stadium.

To build it, they get a cut of an add-on sales tax in several Minnesota counties. Minnesota citizens didn't even get a chance to vote on the tax. And eminent domain will likely be used to get the property. This is a political insider job all the way.

Whatever happened to the old days, when baseball was a private business not seeking a handout from cities, counties, and states?

It's not as if pro teams can't support themselves. They're rich, big businesses. But they've held local groups hostage, playing one locale against the other. The politics of it are more a con game than a sport.

**PRAY FOR OUR COUNTRY  
PRAY FOR OUR MILITARY**

*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](mailto:galaxy9@alltel.net). The objective is to highlight public service agencies and people of Harrison, Arkansas who serve. Comments are welcome.*

