



# Over The Fence

SEPTEMBER 2007

HARRISON, ARKANSAS

## *PARRISH RADIATION INSTITUTE*

*North Arkansas Regional Medical Center*



## “Background”

The Claude Parrish Therapy Institute, photo on the preceding page was founded in 1990 with groundbreaking August 15, 1988.

The Institute was the culmination of a long-time dream of Dr Joe Bennett who was director of Radiation Therapy at NAMC until his retirement in 1992.

Early on, when talk surfaced about building a cancer center many local citizens and hospital employees became involved in research and planning.

Dr Bennett was chairman and Mrs Cloteen Cowan was co-chair of the committee.



Dr Joe Bennett



Mrs Cloteen Cowan

Three years went into the planning, the fund-raising effort with hundreds of volunteers. Over 1,200 individuals and business contributing to the funding.

The work accomplished by the Fund Raising Committee was tremendously successful.

Regarding Mr Claude Parrish who was suffering from prostrate cancer and being treated at NAMC, his life history is related elsewhere. But his introduction to the Institute which bears his name began when he pledged \$25,000 to Dr Bennett before he decided to give the

residual of his estate to RTI.

It would be impossible to include herein all details regarding the Institute, but a comprehensive history is contained in the *History of Boone County Arkansas*, a book maintained and sold by the Heritage Museum.

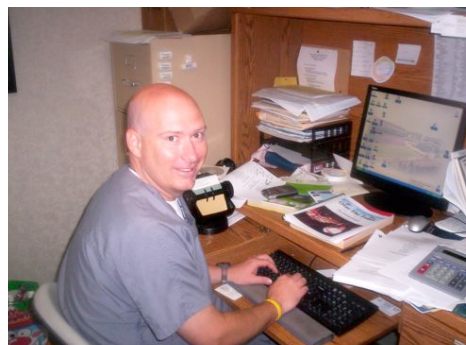
Nevertheless, since 1990 when the doors were opened, 2,219 and 205 return patients have been treated at the RTI.

The Institute is managed by a board of 11 members shown below who serve four-year terms.



Front row left to right are Hank Thompson, Board President, Mary Speice, Ann Main and Margaret Jones. Second row, left to right are Cloteen Cowan, Deretha Walker, Georgia McGill, Dr Carlton Chambers, Dr Joe Bennett, Jim Parker and Delores Meadows

There are seven full-time staff members, an MD Oncologist, A Radiation Therapist, a Dosimetrist, a Physicist, a RN, a patient Coordinator and the Department Director Jon Burnside shown below.



## “Feedback”



Hey Curmudgeon, anything new worth talking about this month? Not

really Al, samo samo in town.

Everyone enjoyed the fireworks display down at the Lake and kids are back in school.

Traffic congestion is horrendous, a bummer and hopefully the new city administration can get a handle on that.

Thought you would enjoy seeing a 1930 Model A Ford I'm fortunate to own.



As a young teen-ager I learned to drive in my Dad's 1928 Model A. Old-timers may remember the introduction of the Model A in December 1927.

Orders far exceeded the supply and by mid-1928 daily output was up to 4,000. By November 1928 production reached 6,435 cars per day. By June 1930 when that beauty above was manufactured, production had increased to 9,200 cars per day, the peak of Model A production,

What a privilege it was to ride in a Ford Model A and read Burma Shave signs while whizzing by at that breathtaking fantastic speed of 45 MPH.

Yep, Al, those were memorable golden days to grow up in America.



## “Common Sense”

*Never Give Up  
Never Surrender*

Count on the citizens of Nebraska to support term limits. They've passed them three times now. So, is the third time the charm?

Count on career politicians to hate term limits. They have this notion that they're entitled to hold power in perpetuity.

In Nebraska, they've had a friend in the courts. The first time voters passed term limits there, the petition requirement was arbitrarily redefined — two years after all the signatures had been

submitted and approved.

The second time, the U.S. Supreme Court struck down the part of the law that capped congressional terms. So Nebraska judges airily decided that Nebraska voters would not have favored limits on state legislators had congressional term limits not been part of the package.

Now, after Nebraska voters passed term limits a third time, the limits have just been upheld by the state Supreme Court. Despite an idiotic lawsuit by career politicians.

Why? Well, maybe the game is getting a little too transparent. Maybe the justices see there are only so many times they can say voters were too dumb to know what they were doing. Maybe they remember that their colleague who voted to strike it down the first two times was the first justice in Nebraska history to be removed from office by the voters.

A bottom-line lesson from the Heartland: Never accept tyranny, in any form. Don't let them grind you down.

Keep fighting. That's how you win.  
*I'm Paul Jacobs with Common Sense.*

### "Duck Gang"



*Petting the cute babies while Mama Duck steals from the purse.*



### "Blondes Again"

A blonde's car gets a flat tire on the Interstate one day, so she eases it over onto the shoulder of the road. She carefully steps out of the car and opens the trunk. Takes out two cardboard men, unfolds them and stands them at the rear

of the vehicle facing oncoming traffic.

The lifelike cardboard men are in trench coats exposing their nude bodies to approaching drivers...

Not surprisingly, the traffic became snarled and backed up. It wasn't very long before a police car arrives. The Officer, clearly enraged, approaches the blond of the disabled vehicle yelling, "What is going on here?"

"My car broke down, Officer" says the woman, calmly.

"Well, what are these obscene cardboard pictures doing here by the road?!" asks the Officer...

"Helllllooooo, those are my emergency flashers!" she replied.

### "RoosterWisdom"

A farmer went out one day and bought a brand new stud rooster for his chicken coop. The new rooster struts over to the old rooster and says, "OK old timer, time for you to retire."

The old rooster replies, "Come on, surely you cannot handle ALL of these hens. Look what it has done to me. Can't you just let me have the two old hens over in the corner?"

The young rooster says, "Beat it! You are washed up and I am taking over..."

The old rooster says, "I tell you what, young stud. I will race you around the farmhouse. Whoever wins gets exclusive domain over the entire chicken coop."

The young rooster laughs. "You know you don't stand a chance, old man. So, just to be fair, I will give you a head start."

The old rooster takes off running. About 15 seconds later the young rooster takes off running after him. They round the front porch of the farmhouse and the young rooster has closed the gap. He is only about 5 feet behind the old rooster and gaining fast.

The farmer, meanwhile, is sitting in his usual spot on the front porch when he

sees the roosters go running by.

He grabs his shotgun and - BOOM - he blows the young rooster to bits.

The farmer sadly shakes his head and says, "Doggone.....third gay rooster I bought this month."

### Moral of this story.

- 1) *You don't get old being a fool!*
- 2) *Age, skill, and treachery will always overcome youth and arrogance!*
- 3) *Don't mess with OLD TIMERS!*

### "The Old Preacher"

An old-time southern, hell fire & brimstone country preacher had a teenage son, and it was getting time the boy should give some thought to choosing a profession.

Like many young men, the boy didn't really know what he wanted to do, and he didn't seem too concerned about it.

One day, while the boy was away at school, his father decided to try an experiment. He went into the boy's room and placed on his study table four objects:

- a Bible,
- a silver dollar,
- a bottle of whisky and
- a Playboy magazine

"I'll just hide behind the door," the old preacher said to himself, "when he comes home from school this afternoon, I'll see which object he picks up. If it's the Bible, he's going to be a preacher like me, and what a blessing that would be!

If he picks up the dollar, he's going to be a businessman, and that would be okay, too.

But if he picks up the bottle, he's going to be a no-good, low down drunkard, and, Lord, help me.... what a shame that would be.

And worst of all..... if he picks up that magazine he's gonna be a skirt-chasin' no good bum."

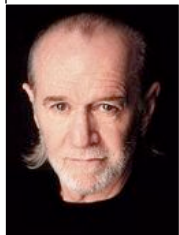
The old man waited anxiously, and soon heard his son's footsteps as he entered the house whistling and headed for



his room. The boy tossed his books on the bed, and as he turned to leave the room he spotted the objects on the table. With curiosity in his eye, he walked over to inspect them.

Finally, he picked up the Bible and placed it under his arm. He picked up the silver dollar and dropped it into his pocket. He uncorked the bottle and took a big drink while he admired this month's Centerfold.

"Lord have mercy," the old preacher disgustedly whispered, "He's gonna be a Congressman!"



### "Carlin Gram"

#### **YES, I'M A BAD AMERICAN**

I Am Your Worst Nightmare. I am a BAD American. I am George Carlin.

I believe the money I make belongs to me and my family, not some mid level governmental functionary be it Democratic or Republican!

I'm in touch with my feelings and I like it that way!

I think owning a gun doesn't make you a killer, it makes you a smart American.

I think being a minority does not make you noble or victimized, and does not entitle you to anything.

I believe that if you are selling me a Big Mac, do it in English.

I believe everyone has a right to pray to his or her God when and where they want to.

My heroes are John Wayne, Babe Ruth, Roy Rogers, and whoever canceled Jerry Springer.

I don't hate the rich. I don't pity the poor.

I know wrestling is fake and I don't waste my time watching or arguing about it.

I've never owned a slave, or was a slave, I haven't burned any witches or been persecuted by the Turks and neither have you! So, shut up already.

I believe if you don't like the way things are here, go back to where you came from and change your own country! This is AMERICA.

I want to know which church is it exactly where the Reverend Jesse Jackson preaches, where he gets his money, and why he is always part of the problem and not the solution. Can I get an AMEN on that one?

I think the cops have every right to shoot your sorry rear if you're running from them. I also think they have the right to pull you over if you're breaking the law, regardless of what color you are. And, no, I don't mind having my face shown on my drivers license. I think it's good..... and I'm proud that "God" is written on my money.

I think if you are too stupid to know how a ballot works, I don't want you deciding who should be running the most powerful nation in the world for the next four years.

I dislike those people standing in the intersections trying to sell me stuff or trying to guilt me into making "donations" to their cause.

I believe that it doesn't take a village to raise a child, it takes two parents.

And what is going on with gas prices... again?

I believe "illegal" is illegal no matter what the lawyers think.

I believe the American flag should be the only one allowed in AMERICA!

If this makes me a BAD American, then yes, I'm a BAD American. We want our country back!

### **We NEED GOD BACK IN OUR COUNTRY**

### "Food For Kids"



Food supplies have been purchased to provide teachers at Woodland Heights and Eagle Heights Elementary Schools with take-home back-packs for needy children.

Jeff Pratt, coordinator for the program advised that work is still underway for providing 501c3 status for contributors to the program.

### "Lincoln Quotes"



"If I were to try to read, much less answer, all the attacks made on me, this shop might as well be closed for any other business. I do the very best I know how - the very best I can; and I mean to keep doing so until the end. If the end brings me out all right, what's said against me won't amount to anything. If the end brings me out wrong, ten angels swearing I was right would make no difference."

"Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith, let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it."

"I leave you, hoping that the lamp of liberty will burn in your bosoms until there shall no longer be a doubt that all men are created free and equal."

"My paramount object in this struggle is to save the Union, and is not either to save or to destroy slavery. If I could save the Union without freeing any slave I would to it, and if I could save it by freeing all the slaves I would do it, and if I could save it by freeing some and leaving others alone I would also do that. What I do about slavery and the colored race, I do because I believe it helps to save the Union, and what I forbear, I forbear because I do not believe it would help to save the Union. I shall do less whenever I shall believe what I am doing hurts the cause, and I shall do more whenever I shall believe doing more will help the cause."

"Common people are the best in the world: that is the reason the Lord makes so many of them."

"I have been driven many times upon my knees by the overwhelming conviction that I had nowhere else to go. My own wisdom and that of all about me seemed insufficient for that day."

### "Pray For Our Country"

*This community newsletter is published monthly and distributed gratis by Jim Keel, P.O. Box 763, Harrison, AR 72601, 870-741-6067, e-mail galaxy2@alltel.net. The objective is to highlight public service agencies and people of Harrison, Arkansas who serve. Comments are welcome*