

Myron's son Brian & his family



christmas

2008



Dear Vopal.

Thought you would like to see what my great grand kids look like. At the moment I am very disgusted with Nicole and the rest of them to, in a blizzard, we just have to go to a program at the Omni, know it was the last day it was showing but with a 14 inch snow fall going on I do not move unless it's a emergency.

So here I sit and worry my fool head off it is going for 8 p.m. and I can't get them to answer the phone so Dick and Wylone aren't home, I will be calling their cell phones before long if I don't hear in a hour. I want to go to bed but I can't sleep when the family is out on a night they're told to stay home.

Information

Did you know that life is eternal and death only a dream? If we did not go to sleep at night we would never waken to the joy of a new day. We would never know the beauty of a early morning sunrise, or hear the robins song. We would never see the dew like diamonds on the grass and flowers. We would never know the evening with the quiet call of the night birds as they prepare to rest and sleep, and never hear the lowing of the cattle in a meadow lane. Never see the sunset or feel the evening breeze push us as we walk a country road. We would never know the scent of new mown hay or hear the crickets call in the tangled weeds of autumn, or in the spring to hear the frogs out in the boggy meadlands they call home. We would never see the stars like diamonds on black velvet or the fire flies of summer , never know the beauty of a moonlight night in summer or the clear crispness of the winter night when snow sparkles as the most brilliant of jewels. We would never know the special fragrance of a summer rain----then we sleep---and in this little death God and His angels watch over us til morning ===when then again comes the dawning of a new day with all of these treasures, sometimes we waken to the fall of a much needed gentle rain, winters dawn can be with with snow but we know that underneath the flowers sleep. At times there will be clouds but we know the sun is still shining behind them. Death to then is only a time of sleeping for those who die in Christ. To them it will be the begining of a new eternal day the likes of which the mortal tongue cannot describe. Become a child of the King and inherit His kingdom and all these treasures and gifts plus many more of which we do not know. This is what waits for those who are truly "born again"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ.that is all it takes to be saved.

Trust His promise
And doubt Him never
For only thru death
Can we live forever. AICWF

A

This was given to me by Lindy do not know where he got it
Dear Friend,

I just had to send you a note to tell you how much I loved you and cared for you. I saw you yesterday as you were walking with your friends and I waited all day hoping that you would want to talk with me also.

As evening drew near I gave you a glorious sunset to close your day and a cool breeze to rest you, and I waited, but you never came, it hurt me, but i still love you because I am your friend.

I saw you fall asleep last night and I longed to touch your brow so I spilled moonlight on your pillow and your face and again I waited but you didn't come, and I hoped that , that morning you would rush down so that we could talk, I have so many gifts for you, but you awakened late that day and rushed off to work, I noticed that you were sad looked so alone. I to am sad my tears were in the rain.

It Makes my heart ache because I understand, my friends let me down also, only, only, only I wish that you would come because I love you.

I tried to tell you in the blue sky and the quiet green grass, I whisper in the leaves of the trees and breathe it in the color of the flowers, I shout it to you in the mountain streams and give the birds love songs to sing. I clothe you in warm sunshine and perfume the air with nature's scents. My love for you is deeper than the oceans, and bigger than desire or wish of your heart.

If you only knew how much i want to help you and love you, you would come. I want you to meet my Father to, he wants to help you also. My Father is, is, is, is that way you know. Just call me, talk with me, ask me please. Don't forget me. I'll wait, because I love you.

your friend

Jesus

The End of Summer

The breeze of summer's winding down,
The winds of winter call.

The cricket's chirp is fainter now,
And the leaves of autumn fall.

The country lanes have turned to brown,
No longer brilliant green.

Wild geese crying in the night,
Impatient, restless and unseen.

Harvest moon and tangled weeds,
The night call of a bird,

And far off in the distance
Lowing cattle can be heard.

The golden rod is yellow,
And red the sumac glows.

The crispness of the evening air
Brings summer to a close.

The fragrance of the new mown hay
In the twilight of the fall,

Is a world that, if you know it,
Brings the greatest PEACE of all.

by Elsie Carpenter Warring Pericks

Lindy and i had spent one fall day in the hay field across the road from the house. It had been a long hard day as it was late and we were pushing for we knew that winter was just around the corner. I had driven the 656 the baler and unloaded bales onto the elevator and I was tired and sat down to rest in the living room and watching Lindy bring the last load of hay up to the barn. As i watched him coming up the lane i could hear the crickets and the wild geese that had stopped off at the river on their South. It was getting dark and the night hawks were coming out scouting for bugs, the cattle were lowing and getting restless for they knew it was milking time and supper should be coming. The sumac and golden rod was bright along the lane and RR tracks and the lane was turning brown. As I sat dreading to see summer go the lines "the country lanes have turned brown no longer brilliant green" came suddenly and rest followed easily

The old house stood along the road. It was weathered, gray and old.
It seemed as though it was calling out, "I've a story to be told".

Once I stood beside a river where grew a small young town.
I saw the wigwams of the Indians before the white man tore them down.

Then I was moved to prairie lands when farming had begun,
And here I've spent my lifetime, but now my race is run.

I've seen a thousand dawns and known as many nights.
I've loved the open country, far from city lights.

I've seen the dew on roses and been kissed by gentle rain,
I've been lashed by wind and lightning, known sorrow and felt pain.

My walls have been a witness to the miracle of birth,
I learned that simple pleasures are the best things of this earth.

Within my walls are a thousand songs that a little kitten sang,
And in those songs the voice of God, like a mighty anthem rang.

I've watched the fireflies that lifted from the swamplands in the night,
Listened for the trill of frogs, heard wild geese in homeward flight.

My walls have sheltered all with love; I've seen my people cry,
I've heard their songs and laughter, and I have watched them die.

Don't be sad to see me leaving for I've heard the wild bird's song,
Like my people who I sheltered, it is time to move along.

Althea Carpenter Warring Threcks

*Released for publication and copy-right to World of Poetry Press 2431 Stockton Blvd.
Sacramento, California 95817---for Great Poems of the Western World.*

This is a true story about this house. After these photo's were developed i stood out on the road looking at my home that I was planning to have burned down. The first lines came to me suddenly and the rest followed easily. This house did stand beside the Beaver river in New Hartford, Iowa , altho New Hartford only had two or three houses at the time. There were Indians wigwams around it at one time. Grandpa James Carpenter bought it and moved it 4½ miles N.W. where he had just purch 80 acres. The house on the 80 (if it could be called that) was just a lean to. I was born in that house if I had one kitten in my lifetime I had dozens. My grandfather and Grandmother Ganoung died in that house as well in later years my brother in law Ed Warring. As with all of us "time and tide wait for no man" and its time to go home

of three houses at the time. Grandpa James Carpenter bought it and moved it 4½ miles N.W. where he had just purch 80 acres. The house on the 80 (if it could be called that) was just a lean to. I was born in that house if I had one kitten in my lifetime I had dozens. My grandfather and Grandmother Ganoung died in that house as well in later years my brother in law Ed Warring. As with all of us "time and tide wait for no man" and its time to go home

*I had the house burned down
didn't want to see them burned*

Mother's Poem

Many of my poems I laughed at, cried over and threw away, some I did keep but they were burned in our fire. Lines and phrases return to memory from time to time but never can fully recall the entire poem. I remember one I wrote when I lost my saddle horse "Jerry" ---well he was a race horse in fact he was related to the great "Dan Patch" but never fast enough to win any race or with potential enough to train to win. He was a registered horse with papers. My Father bought him from Virgil Christensons Father during the great depression for the great price of \$35. Dad needed a third horse for plowijng. Virgils Father wanted to keep the papers and so he did. Jerry was race horse enough he tried so hard to beat the two Belgians when hitched to a plow. This did not work as Dad could not stand to see Jerry so upset and work so hard and so I got my first saddle horse at nine years old. Jerry died in 1936 with sleeping sickness and I was heart broken.

Another poem I remember only the title "Little Pal of Mine" I wrote about Calvin Scougal when they moved to Washington and I missed him to come and play on week ends.

Mother loved to write peoems and my favorite is as follows.

As I rumaged thru my pictures
Packed away and left so long
Came the memory of my school days
Like a long forgotten song
As I searched my school mates faces
All their names came drifting back
and I wondered where they'd strayed to
Down lifes long and winding track
Some I know have crossed the river
Some are learned and grown quite wise
Some are common just as I am
And to fame shall never rise
Many are the miles we traveled
Since we started down the trail
With our books and slate and pencil
And a small tin dinner pail
Then our hair was bright and shining
And we loved to romp and play
But the years have slowed our ardor
And our hair has turned to gray
Sixty Four the years have numbered
Each with shadow but some good
Since we posed to have our picture
By the school in the woods.

This was the
School house which
still stands in woods
South of Onitoch & East
of Clarksville.

Lindy came home from Waverly Sale barn half disgusted all the men kept asking what he's going to do when we sold all our cows. They look bet he'd be back milking in 2 years - he said write me a poem & I'll pass them out - I did & in 3 years he was gone.

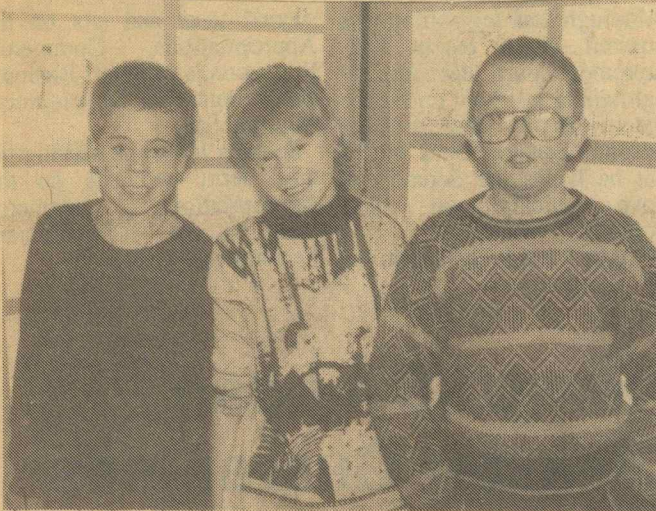
Milking Days are Done

Lately I've been asked the question
What we'll have to do
When the last cows left the barnyard
And our milking days are thru
I'm perplexed, confused and silent
Not knowing what to say
How do you explain to others
The beauty of a country day
There is so much we awaiting
That will make our life more fun
Dreaming, fixing, planting, reaping
Til another year is done
In winter time we'll have the snow
Like diamonds in the sun
A cutter ride in clean crisp air
When morning chores are done
There will be silent meditation
When we see the snow clouds form
Then we'll feed the free wild creatures
In the stand still of the storm.
In spring we'll have the warm South wind
The welcome gentle rain
The sunshine and the birds to sing
As we plow and plant the grain
We'll take the time to stop and listen
To the song of every one
To watch the stars push back the twilight
When evenings work is done
In summer we shall have the time
Before the harvest calls
To listen to the crickets song
In the tangled weeds of fall
We'll pick wild flowers by the wayside
And smell the new mown hay
Hand in hand we'll walk together
As the darkness ends the day
God's been good and kind to us
He made us into one
Life will be ours
From dawn until another day is done
While some may not realize
As fully as they might
The beauty of our country world
Or our peacefulness at night.

AICWF

I wrote this before Lindy died and gave it to him
added the first 4 lines after he was gone

How like children in the twilight
We would laugh and walk the lane
Never dreaming that this pleasure
May never come again.
Catching fireflies at twilight
Hearing night hawks wings in flight
Listening to the frogs in moonlight
Smelling twilight smell of meadows
Seeing stars that fall from Heaven
Hearing night call of a bird
Watching storm clouds rise to meet us
Hearing thunder crash and roar
Smelling fragrance of the raindrops
As they fall upon the sod
Taking time to touch the morning
As it breaks the silence of the night.
These are things I want to tell you
And I cannot find the words
Like how I feel when walking with you
Or hear the wild song of a bird
Or when making hay in fields of clover
When the wild rose is in bloom
How your smile is like the sunshine
When you walk into a room
How I listen for your footsteps
And feel lonely when your gone
How my heart fills up with rapture
When the music is "our song".
How I feel when I remember
No cross words are given me
How your love is like a river
Flowing gently over me.



New Unit 2 students are (l-r) Caleb Carr, Courtney Carr and Dan Zech.

New Students

CALEB CARR

Caleb Carr a fourth grader, is now attending NHS. His parent's names are Roger and Theresa Carr. He says he likes NH best for the students and having a bigger gym. His interests include baseball and basketball. His favorite baseball teams are the Cubs and White Sox. His favorite basketball team is the Iowa Hawkeyes. Caleb came from Northside, New Hampton, Iowa.

COURTNEY CARR

BY: CINDY DIETRICK

Have you seen the new 4th grader? Her name is Courtney Carr and she is 10 years old. She is a fourth grade student in Mrs. Becker's class.

Before she came to New Hartford, she went to Northside School in Hampton. She is the only daughter of Roger and Teresa Carr. She

has two brothers, one who is in 4th grade, and one who is in 1st grade.

Courtney says that she likes New Hartford because the people are nice. She also said that in Hampton you had a test everyday, and school got out at 3:30 p.m.

Courtney's hobbies are football, basketball, and baseball.

DANN ZECH

Dann Zech, a fourth grader is now attending NHS. His father's name is Ed and his mother's name is Barb Zech. He had been at NH before during third grade. His hobbies and interests are baseball and football. His favorite baseball teams are the Cubs and White Sox and his favorite football team is the Chicago Bears. He last attended Waverly-Shell Rock schools.



Curtis Carr, Grade 1

First Grader, Curtis Carr

Curtis Carr has been part of our first grade for quite awhile, but his picture was omitted from an earlier story featuring new students. Curtis is in Mrs. Peterson's class.

Metro team offers rescue workers outlet for frustration

By JEFF KART
Courier Staff Writer

WATERLOO

A Black Hawk County sheriff's dispatcher who recently returned from Oklahoma City says there's no such thing as day and night at the site of last week's deadly bombing.

"None of us got more than a few hours of sleep; it's the same way for all the workers," said Sue Harned.

Harned was one of 20 members of Critical Incident Stress Debriefing teams from the metro area, Dubuque and Sioux City who flew to Oklahoma Friday.

The public safety employees met as teams with rescuers working to recover bodies from the bombed-out federal building to help them deal with the gruesome situations they encountered.

"They worked such long hours," Harned said. "We wanted to make sure that they were taking care of themselves and that they were getting the amount of food and rest they needed. A lot of them had been on the line for 48 hours or better."



Sue Harned
Gets firsthand look at devastation

When members had a break, Harned said, she and the others slept in a training office in the basement of the county jail.

A command post was set up in a damaged but still usable telephone building near the blast site. The Oklahoma City Jail became a check point for team members to keep track of one another.

Oklahoma City Police Sgt. Vernon Baker, who worked with the Iowa teams, said his city has received help from all over the country.

"Talking about it helps," Baker said of the debriefing teams. "We've gotten a lot of feedback from folks and they were happy to have someone to share their feelings with."

The teams were on call constantly, Harned said. Members would stand by and talk with workers as they came off the line.

Frustration was a major subject, she said.

"The frustration was from their inability to do anything quickly. Everything took so much time," said Harned, who spent 12 years dispatching for Waterloo Fire Rescue before going to the Sheriff's Office last month.

She said crews would first use infrared instruments to zero in on buried bodies. Then a search dog would be called in to verify the find, followed by civil engineers to determine if it was possible to dig through to a certain area.

"Then, the firefighters would go in and try to make progress," Harned said. "It was slow going."

Harned returned Tuesday night with most of the team members, five of whom were from the metro area. Waterloo firefighter Roger Carr and firefighter-paramedic Sam Webb are expected back in Iowa today.

American Airlines donated the group's flight to Oklahoma City, Harned said. The team has been asked to come back, and may take another trip in the next few weeks.

PAGE A8 WATERLOO COURIER MONDAY, MAY 1, 1995

Stress team members return to Oklahoma

Two Waterloo firefighters have returned to Oklahoma City to help rescuers deal with their reactions to the April 19 bombing of a federal building.

Roger Carr and Sam Webb, members of the Critical Incident Stress Debriefing team, left by plane Sunday morning, said Waterloo Fire Chief Frank Magsamen.

They are expected to remain at the blast site for the rest of the week, Magsamen said.

Carr and Webb were among 20

members of debriefing teams from the metro area, Dubuque and Sioux City who flew to Oklahoma April 21.

The public safety employees met as teams with rescuers working to recover bodies from the bombed-out building to help them deal with the gruesome situations they encountered.

Most team members flew back Tuesday. Carr and Webb had returned from Oklahoma Thursday, but were called back because help is still needed, Magsamen said.



DRENKOW-CARR ENGAGEMENT

Announcing the engagement and approaching wedding of Emily Drenkow and Caleb Carr.

Emily graduated from UNI in May 2001 with a BA in Psychology. She will attend graduate school in the fall for Clinical Psychology at UNI.

Caleb graduated from Hawkeye Community College in May 2000 with an Associates in Applied Sciences and is currently employed at Nate's Auto Body in Allison, IA.

The parents of the bride are Rodney and Bonnie Drenkow of Waverly, IA. Parents of the groom are Roger and Jami Carr of Holland, IA; and Rusty Garrett and Teresa Carr of Parkersburg, IA.

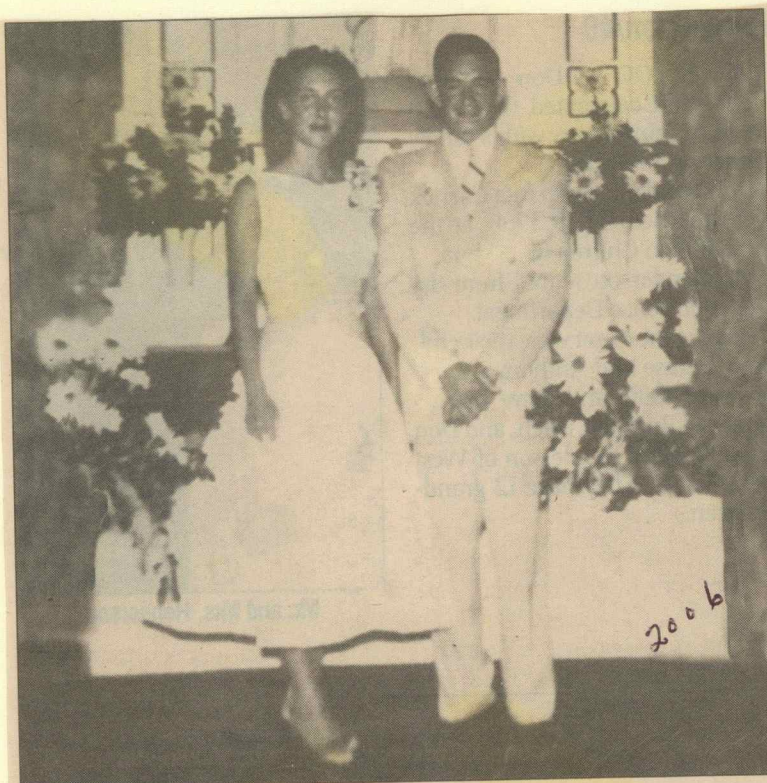
The couple will reside in Waverly. The wedding will take place on July 21, 2001 at 3:00 PM at St. Paul's Lutheran Church in Waverly, IA.

The following case appeared before Associate District Court Judge Peter B. Newell in Butler County Associate District Court in Allison, IA on May 19, 2004:

Harold Carr, 71, of Parkersburg, IA, pled guilty to Domestic Abuse Assault and was sentenced to serve a period of 365 days in the Butler County jail with all but 36 days suspended and credit of 36 days given for time previously served. It was also ordered that Mr. Carr shall be placed on probation for a period of 1-2 years to the Butler County Sheriff and he shall pay a \$250.00 enrollment fee. It was also ordered that Mr. Carr shall complete the Batterer's Education Program. It was also ordered that Mr. Carr shall pay restitution for all court appointed attorney fees. It was also ordered that Mr. Carr shall pay restitution to be determined for any uninsured costs. It was also ordered that the No Contact

Order shall remain in effect for five years unless reduced by order of court. It was also ordered that Mr. Carr shall pay court costs in the amount of \$45.00, including all applicable surcharges. The conviction stems from charges filed in April by Doug Iserman, a Peace Officer with the Butler County Sheriff's Office. Mr. Carr was represented by Michael Bandy and Butler County Attorney Greg Lievens appeared for the State.

Brandt N. Amlie, 48, of Shoreview, MN, pled guilty to Possession of a Controlled Substance and was sentenced to serve 2 days in the Butler County Jail. It was also ordered that Mr. Amlie shall pay \$125.00 surcharge and \$195.00 court costs including all applicable surcharges. It was also ordered that Mr. Amlie's driving privileges shall be revoked. The conviction stems from charges filed in November by Lane Bass, a Peace Officer with the Butler County Sheriff's Office. Mr. Amlie was represented by G.A. Cady III and Butler County Attorney Greg Lievens appeared for the State.



Mr. and Mrs. Carr

Carr/50

PARKERSBURG — Harold and Delores Carr celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary at their home on June 18.

Harold Carr and Delores Myszk were married June 16, 1956, in Waverly.

Mr. Carr is retired from Manatt's Concrete. Mrs. Carr is retired from Martin Brothers.

Their children are Roxane Olson of Parkersburg and Kim and Tom Abbott of Ankeny. There are four grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

2006

Fallen heroes

Feb. 21, 2003

■ Fund-raising campaign is ongoing to purchase new uniforms, flags.

By JESSICA MILLER
Courier Staff Writer

HOLLAND

Roger Carr, as is the case with most volunteer firefighters, is pulled from bed and holidays to take care of emergencies.

He considers himself on call night or day, when he's not fighting fires in Waterloo.

When Carr dies, he expects the Waterloo Fire Department Honor Guard to be there. But many volunteer firefighters cannot expect the same service. That's why Carr has formed the Grundy County Fire Association Honor Guard.

"Firefighters are dedicated whether they are paid or unpaid. It's an amazing thing that needs to be recognized," Carr said.

At Fire Station 1, Carr works 24 hours on and has the next 48 off, fully expecting calls to stream in. He plans his day around it. As a volunteer, his day is harder to plan for.

Last Thanksgiving he and other volunteers, including his wife, Jami, spent 10 hours fighting a grain bin fire.

"Thirty years of commitment for nothing as a volunteer should be equal to being paid for

it," Carr said.

Jami Carr agrees.

Often volunteer firefighters spend thousands of hours each year in training and fighting fires.

"There (was) nothing that would honor a volunteer for all their years of service," Jami Carr said.

The Grundy County organization formed in May. Members are raising funds for uniforms before performing official services.

Carr hopes his act will encourage other volunteer departments to do the same.

Unless a volunteer firefighter dies in the line of duty, rarely does an outside department come to the funeral, Carr said.

The Carrs hope to raise at least \$16,000 for uniforms for the nearly 30 members of the guard. Fund raising for the volunteers would be ongoing to purchase equipment such as flags to give families of the deceased and purchase uniforms for new members.

The uniform is important to show the solidarity of the guard, and that an organized group is honoring the individual for their sacrifice, Roger Carr said.

When a firefighter dies, the guard would stand by the casket during the viewing and also perform a service at the funeral, depending on the family's wishes.

Honor Guard

Donations can be sent to Grundy County Fire Association Honor Guard, P.O. Box 53, Holland, IA 50642.

The guard will host fund-raising breakfasts from 8 a.m. to 1 p.m. March 9 at the Reinbeck Community Building and April 29 at the Grundy Center Community Building.

The services include what is called "striking the four fives." Before telephones, residents rang the town bell in four clusters of five. It was a signal to local firefighters that one of their own had died. A flag ceremony also is included.

In most cases the individual's fire departments would have a tough time honoring their own members, so Roger Carr said honor guard members from neighboring departments would perform the services. So far about 30 honor guard members represent eight towns. Roger Carr said the guard would be willing to travel outside the county to perform services for volunteer firefighters.

"There is a true brotherhood and sisterhood among firefighters. It's hard to read about firefighters dying and it's harder to be at the service," Roger Carr said.

Firefighter creates honor guard to represent deceased volunteers



DAN NIERLING / Courier Photo Editor

Roger Carr gets fitted for his new Grundy County Fire Association Honor Guard dress uniform by Lois DeBerg, owner of Wertjes Uniform Shop in Cedar Falls. Carr is responsible for organizing the honorary guard to commemorate deceased volunteer firefighters. Carr is a volunteer in Grundy County and works full time for the Waterloo Fire Department.

Page 10, Eclipse-News-Review, March 14, 1984



40th Anniversary

Donald and Ruth Carson of 602 Conn St., Parkersburg, Iowa observed their 40th wedding anniversary in Sunnyvale, California. Ruth Johnson and Mr. Carson were married

March 7, 1944 in the Methodist Church in Des Moines, Iowa. They are spending this winter in Arizona. Ruth is a retired R.N. and Don is a retired postal employee.



Mail From Home brings a crowd of eager faces at the Great
Mental Training Station. The letter distributor is Donald
is now serving these fellow Iowans at the training center. Ma
call is a big event. A letter from relative, friend or sweethea



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Carson/50

PARKERSBURG — Donald and Ruth Carson will celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary with family.

The couple were married March 7, 1944, at the Methodist Church in Des Moines.

Mr. Carson is a retired math and physics instructor and postal department employee, and Mrs. Carson is a retired registered nurse. They have resided in Parkersburg since their retirement 20 years ago.



Mr. and Mrs. Carson

PARKERSBURG — **Ruth E. Carson**, 88, of Parkersburg, died Monday, Dec. 25, at Sartori Memorial Hospital, Cedar Falls, of natural causes; **survivors** include her husband, Donald E. Carson of Parkersburg; three sisters, Doris Back of Klemme, Ethel Steffen of Waterloo and Bertha Johnson of Garner; she was **preceded in death** by two brothers, Harold Johnson, and one in infancy **services** today at Kaiser-Corson Funeral Home, Cedar Falls, with burial at Ell Township Cemetery, Klemme; a **memorial fund** will be established; she was supervisor of Obstetrics at Iowa Methodist Hospital, Des Moines until 1945; nursed at Sartori from 1965 until her retirement in 1969; she was school treasurer in New Hartford Schools for 10 years and past matron of the Order of the Eastern Star.



Ruth Carson

PARKERSBURG — **Donald E. Carson**, 91, of Parkersburg, died Monday, July 31, at Allen Hospital, Waterloo, of natural causes; **survivors** include two sisters, Alyce Bottroff of Webster City and Doris Hackley of Sunnyvale, Calif.; he was **preceded in death** by his wife, Ruth, in 1995; two brothers, Harry and Marion; and two sisters, Marie Niemeyer and Dorothy Carson; **services** will be 10:30 a.m. Friday at Dahl-Van Hove-Schoof Funeral Home, Cedar Falls, with burial in the Ell Township Cemetery, Klemme; friends may call from 3 to 7 p.m. Thursday and for an hour before services Friday at the funeral home; a **memorial** will be established; Mr. Carson was a teacher in New Hartford for nine years, postmaster and a rural carrier for many years, a magistrate for a few years in Butler County and served for four years as lieutenant sr. grade in the Navy Air Force during World War II.



Donald Carson

Estate Household Auction

Tuesday Evening, Sept. 19 1990

Commencing 4:30 p.m. 4-H Building - Waverly, Ia.

Lunch By St. Paul's Lutheran - Tripoli, IA

Automobile: 1991 Chrysler New Yorker, 4-door, full power, split seats, 66,000 1 owner miles, grey, beautiful auto. Selling 7:30

Home Furnishings: 3-cushion floral wood-trimmed davenport, exceptionally clean; 2 upholstered loveseats, clean; Selection of living room chairs; Zenith remote 25 inch console color TV; Sharp colored 13 inch portable TV; 2 grandfather's clocks; Very fancy dining table, 1 - 24 inch leaf and 4 chairs; Beautiful Spinnet piano; Floor and table lamps; Power line vacuum; Wards elec. sewing machine; Birdseye maple 3-piece bedroom suite, clean; Beautiful 3-piece bedroom suite queen complete; 2 hand-stitched quilt tops; Sheets, pillowcases, other bedding; Bone dresser set; Ladies hats; Blanket box; Place setting of 12 of Noritake China; Sterling silverware; Fancy bowls;

Special Items: 5 oil paintings by the late N. Evans of New Hartford area dating 1899; Late Dr. Evans sword in leather case; Wave-crest with Redwing markings, very old and rare; Antique violin and harp; Ladies gold Elgin pendant watch; Man's gold watch; Small diamond dinner ring on gold chain; Costume jewelry; Foreign coins; Sheets of US stamps; 2 volume history of Butler County; Butler County criminal docket book, early 1900's; 5-gallon crockery pot; Antique fountain pens; Straight razors; Large brass whistle.

Remington Model 11-48 semi-auto 4-shot 12 gauge in leather case, perfect condition.

Metal table and 2 rod iron chairs; Frigidaire 18 cubic ft. textured refrigerator approx 1-year old; Kenmore 12 cubic ft. chest freezer; 4-drawer metal file; Small stands; Humidifier; Antique coat and hat hanger; Fingerhole kerosene lamp; Griswold No. 6 skillet; Wagner No. 8 skillet; Granite pieces; 2 metal shot glasses; Mixing bowls; Salt and peppers; Xmas decorations; Folding chairs; Plus the usual offering of cooking utensils, toasters, blenders, dishes, posts, pans, plus much much more.

Garage Items: Lawn and garden tools; Misc. fishing supplies; 2 gallon sprayer; 4 new reset lights; Banana box; 5-gallon DX can; Elec. leaf blower; Saw horses; Auto ramps; Wood ladder; Lawn chairs; Elec. sander; Steel planter plates; Hand tools and other misc. items.

Terms: Usual terms of an auction.

Donald E. Carson Estate of Parkersburg

Sale is being conducted by Bud Mennenga Auction Service, Clarksville - Allen Freerks, Plainfield

George Washington Carver became the most remarkable Cyclone of all

As ISU student trainer in 1890s, he healed injuries by 'rubbing'

He went on to become world famous as scientist and humanitarian — and used 'rubbing' to ease polio.

Iowa State is celebrating its 100th year of football. Never, in all that time, has a person associated with the program started lower in life and finished higher than the student trainer for several of the teams in the early 1890s.



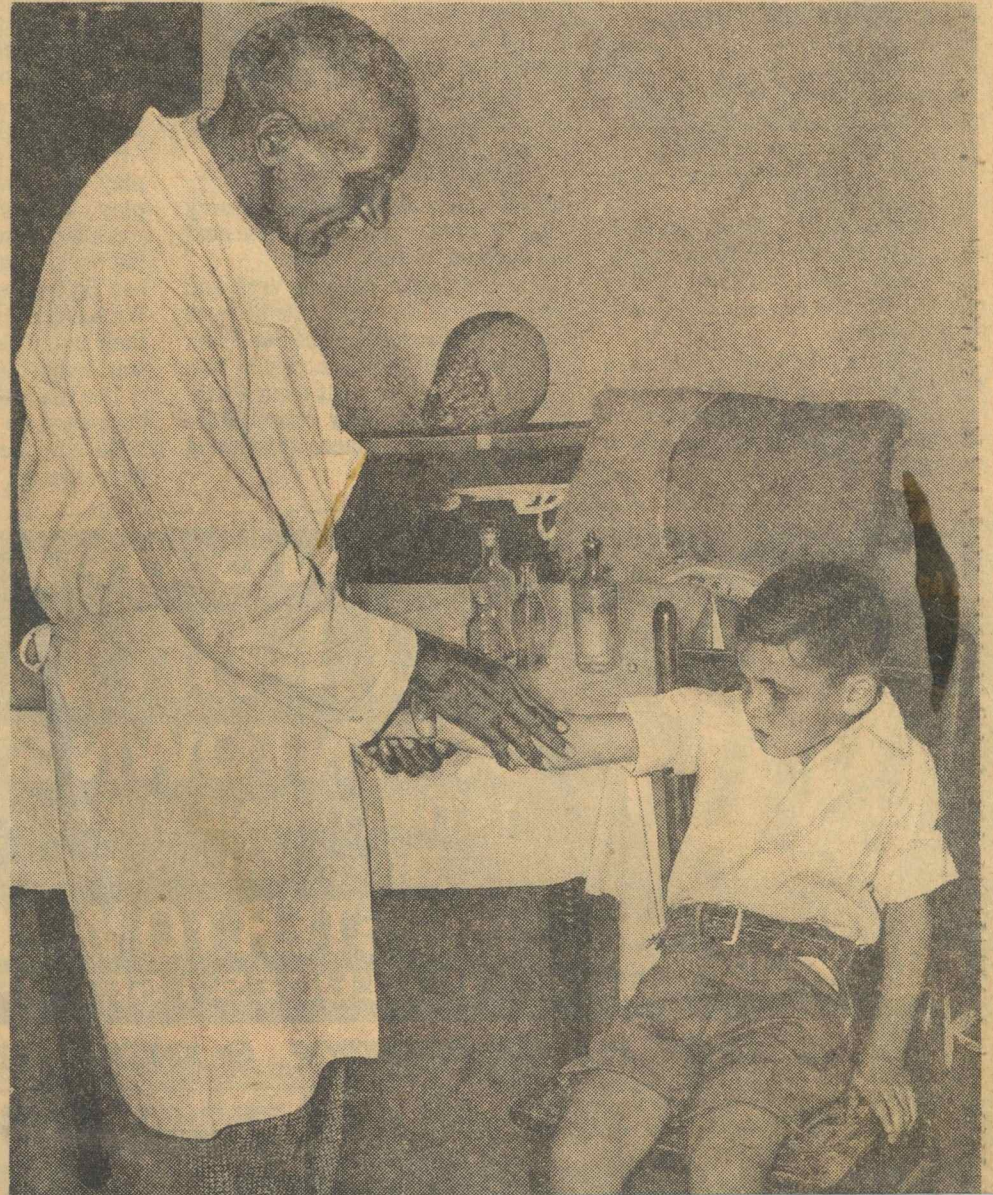
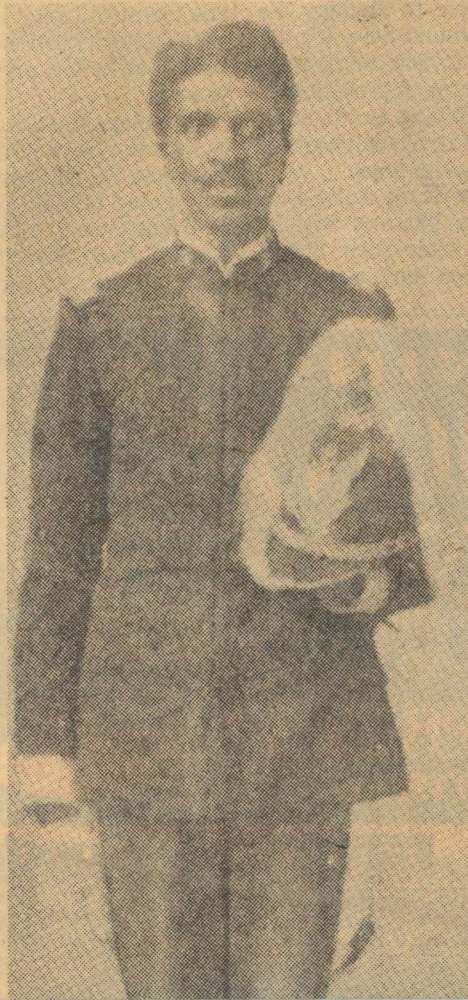
**Maury
WHITE**

George Washington Carver was his name. Peanuts became his game. And there is indisputable proof that the world in general and farmers in particular are far, far better off because this remarkable man graced our planet for about 79 years, ending in 1943.

The low start?

How about being born into slavery near Diamond, Mo., in 1861, or possibly '62? Birth records of black babies had little value then, although the babies did. Slave traders stole George when he was 6 months old, and Moses Carver, his legal owner, gave a bushwhacker a \$300 race horse for trailing them to Arkansas and bringing the youngster back.

Slavery was abolished in 1865 but Moses and Sarah Carver kept the orphaned boy



and Sarah Carver kept the orphaned boy, taught him to work hard, cook, sew and, praise the Lord, read. Once done with a school for black children, George wandered north and cooked several years for a hotel in Winterset, Ia., worked his way through three years at Simpson College in Indianola and became recognized as a gifted painter, then came to Ames in the fall of 1891 owning little more than the clothing he wore.

The high finish?

Let us count the ways! The humble agricultural scientist discovered over 300 uses for the lowly peanut, did almost as much for sweet potatoes and cotton, and had converted Alabama clay into face powder before being enshrined in the Hall of Fame for Great Americans in New York City in 1977.

The unusual part of this honor for a perennial awards pioneer was being but the second black to be selected. The first was Booker T. Washington, the great educator who persuaded Carver to leave new-found security as a member of the Iowa State faculty to come to struggling Tuskegee Institute in Alabama in 1896.

How He Became Trainer

What should be apparent by now is that the first of his race to earn a diploma at Iowa State, and the first to serve on the faculty, had been struggling all his life and was not in the least daunted by a new challenge and prospects of continuing poverty.

And, as he proved time and again in his amazing life, helping others, rather than making money, was the drive propelling George Washington Carver's career. That quality, plus need of help in mathematics, is what led to his becoming the football trainer.

A year ago, I did a story built around the early days of Cyclone football and how much involvement there actually had been by Glenn "Pop" Warner. One of the early titans of the sport, he is listed as the head coach for four seasons starting in 1895, although he was regularly employed by Cornell University in Ithaca, N.Y., during that period.

That story explained how, in those days, established coaches would spend several weeks in the spring or early fall on such

Carver also served as captain of the student military corps at Iowa State.

was resting easily. The next morning his muscles were practically normal, and he came to football practice singing the praises of the kindly colored man who had given him the treatment.

"From that time on, George Carver was our rub-down expert. It seemed he had an almost magic touch in those long fingers that had so skillfully applied the paint brush to his beautiful pictures and given life and growth to thousands of plants."

Some of His Duties

Rackham Holt's 1950 book, "George Washington Carver — An American Biography," confirms Carver's involvement as "professional rubber," suggesting these duties supplemented waiting on tables and scrubbing office floors as one of George's ways of earning money.

"He had to see that runners and football players ate the right kind of food and not too much of it, that they slept the prescribed number of hours and at the right times, and performed the right exercises in sufficient quantity," wrote Holt.

"When the exercising was over, he really went to work, massaging, thumping, stretching, feeling out muscles, and incidentally learning much about the anatomy of the human body. With his incredibly long fingers, he gently wiped away soreness and fatigue.

"He could bring healing to pulled ligaments, but only as long as there was no serious injury. He could not bear to see anyone in pain, and went completely chickenhearted at the sight of blood."

Ah, well, no one's perfect, and hasn't been for 2,000 years.

Drawbacks of Rubbing Alcohol

Even though his seemingly magic touch soothed many a sore muscle, Carver was not at all satisfied with the rubbing alcohol he

In later life, the famed scientist used his rub-down skills — and peanut oil — to speed the recovery of polio patients, as in this 1937 photo taken at Tuskegee.

Coach Burt German talked Carver into becoming team trainer, in return for tutoring with his math.

had to use.

"Someday," he is quoted as having said, "I'll make a better rubbing lotion."

German's article points out that rubbing alcohol had another drawback. Apparently not realizing the danger of consuming same, some of the football players were stealing bottles for weekend bashes. After several warnings failed, coach and trainer thought up a scheme.

"As I remember it, we arrived at the plan together," wrote German. "We caught some flies and put enough in each bottle of alcohol to spoil the appetite of even the thirstiest football player. I have always been proud of sharing that 'scientific achievement' with George Washington Carver."

Carver's many talents had attracted attention in the community by time of his getting a Bachelor of Science degree in November of 1884. The owner of a funeral home in Ames promptly offered a job, for more money than the former slave had ever had.

"I did not earn my education to arrange flowers for the dead," Carver politely said, in rejecting the offer. Instead he went to work for the school, in charge of the greenhouse, earned his master's degree and joined the faculty before leaving for Tuskegee in October of 1896.

Never Got a Raise

Carver went to Tuskegee for \$1,500 a year, and Holt's book says he never asked for, or got, a raise, often taking several months to cash a salary check. He rarely patented an invention, caring only for the dis-

covery.

Henry Ford funded some of his laboratory equipment. Thomas Edison once offered George \$50,000 a year to work on one of his projects in Detroit. George simply smiled. Virtually every group recognizing scientific achievement honored Dr. Carver. He still didn't ask for a raise.

And now let us remember those days in Ames, when Carver grumbled about the rubbing alcohol available for massages. As time marched on and he proved the peanut could be used for everything short of whistling the Star Spangled Banner, he HAD invented a better rubbing oil.

The Polio Treatment

Along about 1930, long before Dr. Jonas Salk produced a vaccine, poliomyelitis swept throughout the land, withering the limbs of thousands and thousands of humans. Late in 1932, it was a bombshell when newspaper stories indicated Dr. Carver had a cure.

Alas, he didn't have a cure. What he did have was a series of 10 peanut oils of varying weights and viscosity which he had been using to give massages to the afflicted in his area. These treatments were restoring vitality to limbs better than anything else known. Once the word spread nationally, far more than could be accommodated begged for his ministrations.

"Perhaps the healing touch lay chiefly in his own hands, but of some 250 cases he treated, from boys of 13 to middle-aged men, all showed improvement of the nervous system and collapsed muscles, sometimes of a seemingly miraculous nature," wrote Holt.

As usual, Dr. Carver scorned payment for his services and refused to capitalize on what could have become a bonanza in peanut rubbing oil. Can there be the least doubt the boy born a slave and once judged to be worth \$300 ranks as the most fascinating Cyclone of them all?

George Washington Carver became

moonlighting endeavors, then turn the team over to someone else. At Iowa State, that someone else was Burt German, who had coached the team alone in 1894.

German, a feisty little man who had starred as a running back for Iowa in 1891, first transferred to Purdue, then came to Iowa State and played three seasons for the Cyclones, serving as captain and coach in 1894.

German is listed as co-coach for two of Warner's four terms at Iowa State and probably helped more than that. He also set up the school's first athletic council before moving on to teach penmanship in a Sandusky, Ohio, business college and was a well-known Des Moines real estate agent for many years before his death in 1956.

Following appearance of that story, I had a telephone call from Marguerite Stouffer of Des Moines, German's daughter.

"Did you know," she asked, "Dad talked George Washington Carver into being the trainer for the football team? George felt he needed help in math and Dad agreed to tutor him if George would work with the team."

How 'Rubbing' Began

I didn't know that but, thanks to several books Stouffer has furnished plus an article written for a publication of the Iowa State Education Association in 1953 by German, I can confirm this as a long-forgotten fact.

The story gets better and better as it unfolds.

"One evening on his way home from his other work, George came upon one of our players writhing in agony because of a badly strained muscle. The boy thought his leg had been broken," wrote German.

"In a typical act of kindness, George began gently to massage the leg and soon the boy



Burt German, seated at center and holding a ball, is shown with his Iowa State teammates, probably in 1893.

"I feel like I've got to go in an
ceptions for just five yards.
on an additional 10 or 15 poun
Rice said. "I told the trainers

NOBODY BEATS TIRES PLUS
ALL SEASON RADIALS

E

DEATHS

MRS. GORDON JUHL 1960

Mrs. Gordon Juhl, 20, died at 5:10 a. m. Sunday at her home, 110 Glen avenue, of complications. She had been ill since the birth of a son, Gordon, Jr., July 26.

Eva Mae Early was born Sept. 24, 1910, at New Hartford, and had been a resident of Waterloo for the last three years. She was married Feb. 9, 1928, to Gordon Juhl. She was a member of the Methodist church at New Hartford.

Surviving besides her husband and her infant son, are her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Case, New Hartford.

Funeral services will be at 1:30 p. m. Tuesday in Kistner chapel with Rev. F. H. Shedd officiating, and at 3 p. m. in the Methodist church at New Hartford. Burial will be in the Fairfield cemetery, Grundy county.

CLYDE CASE 1967

NEW HARTFORD — Services for Clyde Case, 85, who died at his home Tuesday, will be 2 p. m. Thursday at Kaiser - Corson Chapel in New Hartford; burial in Fairfield cemetery; survived by his widow, Florence; 3 daughters: Mrs. Harlan Ackerson, Mrs. Leonard Laymon and Mrs. Larry Sells, all of New Hartford; a daughter by his first wife, Mrs. William Cover of Richmond, Calif.; a step-daughter, Mrs. Lee Sells of Clear Lake, Wis.; a son, Samuel of Waterloo, and a brother, Walter of Wallace, Mich.; friends may call at the chapel after 6 p. m. Wednesday.

Mrs. F. Isabelle Case, 91, of New Hartford, died Tuesday evening, Dec. 9, 1980 at Allen Memorial Hospital in Waterloo.

Florence Isabelle Griffith was born on Feb. 1, 1889 in New Hartford, the daughter of Samuel and Theresa Hurlbut Griffith. In 1912 she was united in marriage to Clyde Case in Albert Lee, Minn. The couple settled in New Hartford, and for the rest of their married life, lived in either New Hartford or Waterloo. Following Clyde's death in 1968, Isabelle has continued being a resident of New Hartford.

She was a Gold Star Member of the American Legion Aux. in New Hartford and attended the New Hartford United Methodist Church.

She is survived by four daughters, Mrs. Evelyn Sells of Clear Lake, Wisc., Mrs. Florence Ackerson, Mrs. Flora Lahmon, Joyce Sells, all of New Hartford, one son, Samuel Case of Waterloo, one step-daughter, Mrs. Thelma Cover of Freemont, Calif., 26 grandchildren, 50 great-grandchildren, and 12 great-great grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her parents, her husband, one son, Ivan, one daughter, Eva Mae, four sisters, one brother, one grandson and one great-grandson.

NEW HARTFORD — Celebrating their 50th anniversary at a Sunday family dinner in



MR. AND MRS. CASE

the home of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Lehman, will be Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Case. Their entire family, including four children, 14 living grandchildren and five great grandchildren, will be present. The other children are Samuel, Waterloo, Mrs. Harlan Ackerson and Mrs. Larry Sells. Mrs. Case is the former Miss Isabel Griffith. She and Mr. Case exchanged vows March 29, 1914 in Albert Lea, Minn., and first lived in Waterloo. They have resided here for about 37 years. Mr. Case was engaged in farming and did general trucking before his retirement several years ago. Friends may call Sunday afternoon.

1964

New Hartford Boy Killed in Action

(Courier Special Service)

New Hartford, Ia. — Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Case of New Hartford received a telegram from the war department that their son, Pfc. Ivan Case, was reported killed in action in Luxembourg Dec. 23. He had previously been reported as missing.

He entered the service in December, 1942, and received training at Camp Claiborne, La., and Camp Howze, Tex. Private Case went overseas in June, 1944.

Born Dec. 16, 1914, at New Hartford, he attended school at New Hartford and Waterloo. He was employed by the Rath Packing Co. before his induction.

Surviving besides his parents are one brother, Samuel, serving in the infantry overseas; five sisters, Mrs. Harlan Ackerson, Mrs. Leonard Lahmon, Mrs. Larry Sells, all of New Hartford; Mrs. Lee Sells, Cedar Falls, and Mrs. W. M. Cover, Richmond, Cal.

IVAN CASE OF NEW HARTFORD MISSING

(Courier Special Service)

New Hartford, Ia.—Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Case of New Hartford have received a telegram from the war department that their son, Pfc. Ivan Case, was reported missing in action Dec. 23 in Luxembourg.

He entered service in December, 1942, and received training at Camp Claiborne, La., and Camp Howze, Tex. Private Case went overseas in June, 1944. Before his induction he was employed by the Rath Packing Co. at Waterloo.

He has a brother, Samuel, serving overseas with the infantry. The last letter received from Clyde was written Dec. 21.



Ivan Case

Pvt. Samuel A. Case has arrived safely in France with an infantry unit according to word received by his wife, who with their son, Gary, resides at 312 Saxon street.

Private Case, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Case, New Hartford, Ia., and a former employee of the John Deere Tractor Co., entered service in July, 1944, and took his basic training at Camp Hook, Tex. His parents recently received word that another son, Pfc. Ivan Case, was killed in action Dec. 23 in Luxembourg while serving with



S. A. Case

Samuel A. Case

Services for Samuel A. Case, 69, of 519 W. Mullan Ave., will be 1 p.m. Monday at Chapel of Memories Funeral Home, with burial in Garden of Memories.

Mr. Case died Thursday (April 14) at Allen Memorial Hospital of complications of emphysema.

He was born Aug. 28, 1918, in Waterloo, son of Clyde and Florence Isabelle Griffith. He married Opal Huntley in Parkersburg. He was an inspector at John Deere for 37 years, retiring in 1980.

Survivors include two daughters, Barbara Sells of Waterloo and Susan Case of Independence; two grandsons; and three sisters, Florence Ackerson, Flora Lahmon, Joyce Sells, all of New Hartford. He was preceded in death by one brother, Ivan Case of New Hartford, and one son, Gary Case of Waterloo.

Military graveside rites will be performed by Becker-Chapman Post 138 of the American Legion, and Veterans of Foreign Wars, Waterloo Post 1623.

Visitation is Sunday from 1 to 9 p.m. and Monday until service time.

Rites for War Victim Wednesday

The body of Pfc. Ivan Case, who was killed in action Dec. 23, 1944, in Luxembourg, will be returned to New Hartford, Ia., for reburial Wednesday.

The remains will arrive in Waterloo Tuesday at 5:10 p. m. aboard the Illinois Central and will be taken to the Parrott and Wood funeral home.

Funeral services will be conducted in the Baptist church at New Hartford with the Rev. Fardon officiating.

Military committal services will be in Fairfield cemetery.

Private Case entered the service in December, 1942.

He was sent overseas in June, 1944, after completing his training at Camp Claiborne, La., and Camp Howze, Tex.

He had been reported missing in action prior to the final word of his death Dec. 23, 1944.



Case.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Case, he was born Dec. 16, 1914, in New Hartford. He attended school there and in Waterloo where he became an employee of the Rath Packing Co. before entering the army.

He is survived by his parents, a brother, Samuel, 205 Kothe avenue, five sisters, Mrs. Harlan Ackerson, Mrs. Leonard Lahmon and Mrs. Larry Sells, all of New Hartford, Mrs. Lee Sells of Cedar Falls and Mrs. W. M. Cover of Richmond, Cal. One sister preceded him in death.

PFC. IVAN CASE.

Funeral services for Pfc. Ivan Case, who was killed in action Dec. 23, 1944, in Luxembourg, will be at 2 p. m., Wednesday in the Baptist church at New Hartford, Ia. Burial will be in Fairfield cemetery at New Hartford. The body will be taken to the church from Parrott & Wood funeral home at 11 a. m. Wednesday.

Dec 11 1961.

Services for Gary Case, Crash Victim, Wednesday

Funeral services will be Wednesday for 22-year-old Gary Lee Case, of 205 Kothe Ave., who died Monday morning in an automobile accident near Vinton.

Case was returning to classes at the State University of Iowa, Iowa City, when his car hit a bridge abutment and fell into a ravine on Hwy. 218, about 7:30. Case died in Vinton.

Case had spent the weekend in Waterloo.

There were no witnesses to the accident.



Case was still alive when passing motorists saw the wreckage of his car at about 7:40 a. m. Investigating sheriff's deputies said they believed the accident

occurred at about 7:30. Case died in Virginia Gay Hospital at Vinton.

SERVICES for Case will be at St. Paul's Methodist Church, Waterloo at 1:30 p. m. Wednesday. The Rev. Harold A. Sparks, pastor, will officiate. Burial will be in the Garden of Memories. Friends may call at the Chapel of Memories.

He had been employed part time by the Landgraf Drug Store for the past seven years.

HE WAS born on Jan. 22, 1939, at Waterloo, the son of Samuel and Opal Huntley Case. He had resided in Waterloo his entire life. He was graduated from East High school in 1957.

Gary attended Iowa State University for two years and for the past three years had attended the State University of Iowa at the school of pharmacy.

He was a member of the St. Paul Methodist church and was a counselor of the Senior High Methodist Youth Fellowship of the church.

Surviving are his parents:

two sisters, Barbara and Susan, both at home; his paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Case of New Hartford, Ia.; the maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Huntley of 1021 Bertch Ave.

APLINGTON — **Helen
Elizabeth Fincel**, 89,
formerly of Aplington,
died Sunday, Aug. 15, at

Ravenwood Nursing and
Rehab Center, Waterloo;
services 10 a.m. Friday at
First Presbyterian Church,
Aplington, with burial in
Oakwood Cemetery, Ack-
ley; visitation 5 to 8 p.m.
today at Redman-Schwartz
Funeral Home, Parkers-
burg, 347-6275, and for an
hour before services Friday
at the church; memorials
to C&W Rustic Hollow,
Nashua, or the church.



C & W Rustic Hollow Shelter, Inc.

P.O. Box 67, Nashua, IA 50658-0067 * 641-435-4151/641-435-2036



Sanctuary 'Tails' & Mews

JULY-AUGUST 2010

Staff member Carla & Becca



Open House
2010



Cheryl B. & Buttercup

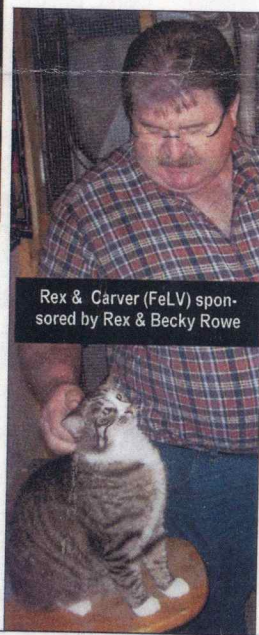
Ivan cleans up for company



Patches takes a rest



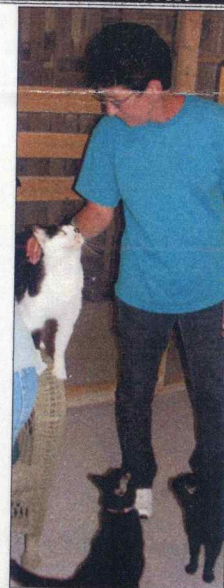
Pat Amos & Tiger McGee share a moment



Rex & Carver (FeLV) sponsored by Rex & Becky Rowe



Jean W with New York FeLV kittens



Louis L. with Little Mister whom she sponsors



Gary, Ann & Phyllis show off their new CW T-shirts
We still have some available-\$20 each



Rustic Hollow

C & W RUSTIC HOLLOW SHELTER INC.

P.O. Box 67, Nashua, IA 50658-0067

Phone: 641-435-4151 (week-days)

E-mail: cwshelter@wildblue.net

Please send us your email if you have
one so we can put it in our email list!

Thanks!

We're On The Web

www.rustichollowshelter.org

C & W Rustic Hollow Shelter

'Offering a 'Chance at a Lifetime' for
'Adoption Challenged' felines

C & W Rustic Hollow Shelter rests on 190 acres of (shelter owned) land in a scenic, peaceful valley, on a farm that was originally known as Willow Echo Farm. The over-a-century old farmstead is now under guardianship of the sanctuary, and with the heavily wooded setting, the conservation & prairie grasses, two creeks and a forest reserve, it is a haven for many birds and wildlife which the felines enjoy watching from their outdoor enclosed environments. C & W is a pleasant get-a-way in summer months and a nice place to be 'inside' during the cold winter months 'sitting under furballs.' At C & W our caregiver employee team of 8 and a group of dedicated volunteers care for around 350 felines and a couple very senior dogs in five separate sanctuary buildings (all with central air and heat). Our sanctuary offers an 'alternative to euthanasia' for many felines who were at the end of their 'chance at a lifetime' without a sanctuary to welcome them. We have felines from 28 states.

C & W Rustic Hollow Shelter was established in 1985 by the founders, CarmenLinda Conklin and Wanda L. Orric. We began with only one building and currently have 5 (a 6th building coming in 2009-10). C & W is a non profit with 501c(3) tax status (Federal ID Number: 42-1456194). There is someone on-site 24 hours a day. C & W is governed by a three member Board of Directors who also volunteer many hours of their time to the sanctuary.

C & W is supported solely by sponsorships of the animals, donations, estate giving, and many fund raisers. *We receive no city, county, state or federal monies...* We also receive grants and those are used for new building projects, rehabilitation of the existing buildings and other remodeling and up-grade needs. All monies donated to C & W go directly to the daily care of the furballs.

We have a rehoming program and have found homes for hundreds of animals over the past few years. None of these animals reside at C & W-we simply act as 'matchmaker' to help them relocate to a new home. We have a Volunteer program, a Sponsorship Program, and C & W operates The Scratching Post Thrift 'n Gift shop, 216 Main Street in Nashua, Iowa. All items for the shop are donated and all proceeds go towards Veterinary care of the felines.

If you would like to visit, sponsor one or more of the felines monthly, or make a tax deductible donation, either monetary or to the Thrift Shop, it would be purrfectly appreciated!

Greg Biffle won yesterday!! in NASCAR

TERRY'S TURN



Hi, Everyone,

Terry Shipton, upstairs Kitty Kottage. O, by the way, all the Kitts say HI...

Also want to thank each and every one who came to see them at their open house. The

Kitties and I were so happy that the rain didn't keep you away. They really enjoyed all the toys, treats, AND, not to forget, the FRESH CAT-NIP...they loved that! I really enjoyed talking with all of you myself, too. You are all very special to love kitties, and care for them as we all do, here at Rustic Hollow. Thank you again and come back and see all of us when you can....we'll be here.

Terry & K.K. Kittys



NASCAR ROOM honors Greg Biffle Foundation

A bright yellow wall, a red wall, and a green wall decked with checkered flags and curtains, NASCAR border and pics of Greg Biffle, his wife and dogs make a 'cool' living area for our 'back room boys' Wally, Bo, Leo, Little Bit, Shuma & Big Babe & Jake



Thanks Keisha for creating our NASCAR room & Terry for the 'tire' beds

C & W Board of Directors

CarmenLinda Conklin & Wanda L. Orric (Co-Founders/Directors)
Brian Anderson

Becky Ensign-Staff Representative

Assisting Veterinarians:

Jenni Doll, DVM - Kent Melick, DVM

Honorary members Fund Raising/
Website: Lori & Marty Prokop

Assisting Legal Advisor: Roger W. Stone- Simmons Perrine Moyer
Bergman PLC, Cedar Rapids, Iowa

STAFF: Becky Ensign, Carla Gesswein, Chad Rich, Keisha Halleck, Judy Hoy, Terry Shipton
Substitute & volunteer: Wendy Niemeyer

Newest Volunteer: Julie Jung



*Terry created
this cool playroom*



*Didn't Melissa live
East of us for awhile?
Wonder if she any their relation?*



\$10,000 Matching GRANT CHALLENGE

Can You Help?

You may already have received an email or letter regarding our wonderful donor (who wishes to remain anonymous), **who is challenging each of you to collectively raise \$10,000** -and our donor will

MATCH that \$10,000!!

We hope to raise the **\$10,000 by September 30!** Please help us in any way you can. **ANY amount is appreciated.** Just be sure to note it is for our 'matching grant.' We could truly use the money to help us finish our infirmary/clinic/storage building!! You can see a photo of the progress on the building, page 5, as of July 10th, 2010. By the time I get this mailed, a LOT MORE should be done. And you can follow the progress on our Facebook page that Keisha created for CW

Just type the following link in your address bar at the top of your homepage:

<http://www.facebook.com/group.php?gid=120675831301272&ref=mf>

Sponsorship Opportunities

\$25 a month to sponsor one special needs feline; **\$45** a mo. for 2; **\$65-3**

\$76 a month for garbage pick up

\$50 a month for phone bill

\$50-\$75 a month for veterinary fees

\$\$\$ Any amount for Kwik Star Gas cards; PETCO or Walmart cards

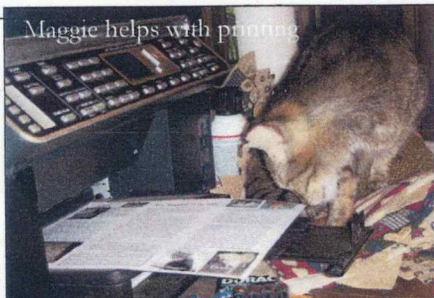
\$100 a month towards our litter (we use around 10,000 pounds of litter a month (approx. \$1,300 a month)

\$150 a month towards dry cat food: we use approx. 100 18-20 pound bags a month (approx. \$1,189.00/mo)

\$100 a month towards canned cat food (we use approximately 1,440 cans a month (\$993)

\$49 a month internet service

\$50 a month towards meds



'Thoughts from 'The Cat Whisperer-Wanda L Orric

Quality of Life=Freedom

With the passage of the Iowa 'puppy mill' bill we can only hope for more humane treatment of breeding animals. This bill brings to mind two cats at our sanctuary; both have now passed over the Rainbow Bridge. Cedar Bend Humane Society in Waterloo called us when cats were seized from a basement of a pet store breeder. Red was an exotic short hair with

a very sweet temperament. When he arrived he only turned in circles because his cage had only allowed him this movement. We had to take a string and pull it to teach him how to walk forwards in a straight line. He eventually learned to do stairs and move around The Kitty Kottage. The funniest part of his development was that he could not walk forward and look up at you without falling over. I can only be glad he came to us and became a

very happy camper with a real life. The second cat came from another humane society in another state. Grace had Feline Leukemia and was being kept in a closet in the dark with only about 15 minutes of human contact a day. A volunteer could not stand the fact she would cry out when she heard people outside the closet. She was kept there for six months! In the dark. In the closet.

Continued on page 4.....



to meet her once

Chad's Channel

Hi... I'm Chad Rich from The Kat Barn.. I have helped Carmen and Wanda every weekend and sometimes during the week for the past 2 years. During the weekends I scoop the litter at the Kat Barn and help Judy take care of the cats. When we are in the Kat Barn the cats like to rub against our legs and sometimes they like to play around with our shoestrings when we try to get around, just to get attention. When you go into the Kat Barn you might bump into my favorite cat, Buddy. Buddy is an orange and white cat who likes to be petted and have his belly rubbed...once in awhile he'll try to bite your finger if he's not getting enough attention.

When I work there I scoop the litter, help unload cat food, help unload litter, and take



bags or buckets of litter to: the Kitty Kottage, Apollo's, Sandy's, The Kat Barn and over to Carmen and Wanda's house. I enjoy working at C & W Rustic Hollow Shelter because I like being around animals and taking care of them. I also enjoy working there because Carmen and Wanda are such nice people to work with and so are all of the Rustic Hollow Team.

Thank you. **CHAD**

"Quality of Life=Freedom"...continued from bottom of page 3...

A volunteer could not stand the fact that little Grace would cry out when she heard people outside the closet area...her prison cell. When a Feline Leukemia cat typically only lives a shorter life span than other felines...what a crime to take six months of her life in this situation. Needless to say, she really enjoyed her life of freedom for six years with us where she was free to roam in her area and had access to the outdoors in the enclosed, safe environments. She particularly liked Madison, another FeLV kitty that was shy and both spent their days in the sun together. C & W believes that all cats should live cage-free with a home-like environment and many creature comforts

and lots of TLC. **Wanda**

Carmen's Corner

Buster Leo + Helen cat lived in with Carmen at Appoli house
Carmen writes + e mails me she is a wonderful gal.



Well, I'm happy to say that I am on the 'other side' of having had major surgery on June 25th. I had two very large, very serious hiatal hernias and a rather long recovery time....On the bright

side, with all the tests, I know my heart is in purrfect condition, my lungs are in purrfect condition and my cholersterol is

purrfect also! AND another bright spot, I lost 20 pounds the first two weeks... by the time this newsletter is mailed..... I'll be a shadow of my former self... and that's not so bad either. Quick weight loss program for my summer!

I very sincerely want to thank each and every one of the staff (who at first panicked a bit with the thought of me going in for surgery) then rallied strong and steady and overdid themselves in helping us through the times when I could not lift and do the normal chores I do in our

home. They are one terrific team and Wanda and I appreciate each and every one of them for their dedication, their hard work in cleaning and caring for the 'crew' at C & W and for their volunteer time as well. We are very proud of the CW team!!! And very grateful for their super job of stepping up and helping us out during my recovery.

And we thank our Nashua Plainfield Lions Club for their thoughts, calls and cards ...*continued bottom left column...*

and flowers they sent. AND to my staff who also sent a cool balloon and flowers while I was hospitalized. And to Bob and Lynda Hembra who came by the hospital and followed us all the way home to be sure I made it safely into the house and into my easy chair. AND thanks Bob, for the DOVE chocolates that can melt in your mouth when you can't eat anything except liquids and very very soft food....

And I want to thank each and every one of you who generously support C & W in so many different ways... Your dona-

tions, sponsorships, inkind donations are all so appreciated. **We could NOT do it without you.** We look forward with anticipation to our new building which will be for storage, cats and an infirmary and for more cats as well....and to a year of continued support of our work. We can't do it alone. Again, a **HUGE Thank You to All of You for your continued support!!** **Carmen Linda Conklin**



Goatee

We're Going to the Fair Again!

C & W will again have a booth at The Big Four Fair in Nashua over Labor Day weekend....for 4 days! If you want to help us take a turn at the booth, let us know. If you have any western style items: horse figurines, belts, Indian dolls, dog /cat figurines, etc.. you want to donate let us know.

BIG FOUR FAIR is Sept. 2-6

, Eclipse, March 7, 1990

FLORA V. LAHMON

Flora V. Lahmon, 69, of 221 Main St., New Hartford, Iowa, died Friday morning February 23, 1990, at Sartori Memorial Hospital in Cedar Falls, following a lengthy illness.

She was born March 21, 1920, in Waterloo, Iowa, the daughter of Clyde and Isabelle Griffith Case. At an early age she moved with her parents to New Hartford where she attended school. On April 3, 1939, she was united in marriage to Leonard Lahmon in Waterloo and the couple made their home in New Hartford. In 1964, Flora went to work at the Cedar Falls Lutheran Home as a nurses aide where she worked for ten years. In 1974, she began working for the Spring Valley Apartments in Cedar Falls and worked there until 1978.

Flora loved to garden and can all kinds of fruits and vegetables, cook, bake and do needle work. She very much enjoyed the outdoors and because of this loved to go camping with family and friends.

Flora is survived by her husband, Leonard of New Hartford; three daughters, Patty Power of Des Moines, IA., Betty Kellum of New Hartford, Joann, Mrs. Keith Dixon of Amarillo, Tx.; one son, Robert Lahmon of New Hartford; 11 grandchildren; 4 step-grandchildren; three great-grandchildren; and by three sisters, Joyce Sells and Florence Ackerson, both of New Hartford, and Thelma Cover of California. She was preceded in death by her parents; two sisters, Evelyn Sells, and Eva May Juhl; and by two brothers Ivan Case and Sammy Case.

Funeral services were held Monday, Feb. 26, 1990 at 9:00 a.m. at the Kaiser-Corson Chapel in New Hartford with Pastor Milo E. Morris officiating.

Burial following cremation will be in the Oak Hill Cemetery, New Hartford.

Kaiser-Corson Funeral Chapel in New Hartford was in charge of the arrangements.

ECLIPSE, DECEMBER 17, 1997

JOYCE E. SELLS

Joyce Emmaline Sells of 509 6th Street, Parkersburg, Iowa, was born the daughter of Clyde and Isabelle Griffith Case on August 23, 1925, in Butler County, near New Hartford, Iowa. She received her education in a rural school near her home, and later received her G.E.D.

On March 23, 1942 Joyce was united in marriage with Larry Lyle Sells in New Hartford. To this union three children were born.

Joyce was employed as a housekeeper for Winsor Care Center in Cedar Falls, Iowa for many years. She was a member of the Calvary Baptist Church in Parkersburg and the Sunshine Society. She enjoyed her children and grandchildren very much.

At 7:50 a.m. Tuesday, December 9, 1997, Joyce died at the Maple Manor Care Center in Aplington, Iowa, reaching the age of 72 years, 3 months and 16 days. She was a resident of Maple Manor since October of 1997. She was preceded in death by her husband Larry Sells on October 1984; two brothers Sal Irvin Case; and one sister Lahmon.

Joyce is survived by her two sons, Lonnie Sells and his wife Teresa, and Larry Sells all of Cedar Falls; one daughter Jane Wahner of Parkersburg; five grandchildren; and one sister Florence Ackerson of New Hartford and a resident of the Western Home in Cedar Falls.

Memorial services were held 1:30 p.m. Thursday, December 11, 1997 at the Schwartz Funeral Home with Pastor Rob Houts officiating. Special hymn "How Great Thou Art" was played. Burial will be at a later date in Beaver Grove Cemetery, rural New Hartford.

Schwartz Funeral Home in Parkersburg was in charge of the arrangements.

PAGE C8 WATERLOO-CEDAR FALLS COURIER SUNDAY, MARCH 22, 1998

CEDAR FALLS — Florence Garnetta Ackerson, 81, of the Western Home, formerly of New Hartford, died at the home Saturday, March 21, of natural causes.

She was born Sept. 23, 1916, in Waterloo, daughter of Clyde Ivan and Florence Isabel Griffith Case. She married Harlan James Ackerson on May 23, 1934, in New Hartford.

Survived by: three sons, Harlan J. Jr. of Waterloo, Leland C. of Janesville and Rodney R. of Cedar Falls; two daughters, Hazle Adkins of Mims, Fla., and Brenda Loveless of Hudson; 13 grandchildren; 17 great-grandchildren; and four great-great grandchildren.

Preceded in death by: her husband; two brothers, Sam and Ivan Case; and three sisters, Evelyn Sells, Flora Lahmon and Joyce Sells.

Services: 10:30 a.m. Tuesday at First United Methodist Church, with burial in Oak Hill Cemetery, both in New Hartford. Friends may call from 1 to 7 p.m. Monday at Barr Funeral Home, Cedar Falls, with family present from 4 to 7 p.m. Visitation also for an hour before services Tuesday at the church.

Memorial fund has been established and may be directed to the family or funeral home.



Florence Ackerson

OBITUARY OF GEORGE

WILLIAM ALTON CATCHPOOL

George William Alton Catchpool was born in Suffick county, England, January 21, 1847. He came to the United States with his mother, brother and five sisters when he was three years of age and located at Garden Prairie, Ill.

At the age of 24 he was married to Julia V. Everts. To this union were born six children, Henry F., at Shell Rock, Iowa Willis A. of Bladen, Neb., Eliza M. Waltermann and Laura M. Ranney of New Hartford. Two of the children, Silvia M., and George H., preceded him in death.

Mr. Catchpool departed this life at New Hartford, November 24, 1929.

Besides the sons and daughters, he leaves to mourn his death ten grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

He was baptized in the Presbyterian church when a baby and has always kept that faith.

Funeral services were conducted from the Methodist church Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 26, at 2 o'clock with Rev. Buell in charge. Interment was made in Oak Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Bronson left for their home in Geraldine, Mont., last Thursday. They were here for the funeral of the former's mother, Mrs. G. M. Bronson.

Obituary Of The Late Willis A. Catchpool

Willis Alton Catchpool died Thursday at his home in Bladen, Neb., at the age of 58 years. His death occurred on the 17th of November.

Mr. Catchpool was born in Butler county, near New Hartford, Oct. 4, 1874, son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Catchpool.

He was united in marriage to Miss Bena Gersema of Aplington, Ia., on the third of April, 1906. She preceded him in death on June 26, 1928, leaving three children: Mrs. Joseph Hagins of Independence and Carl and Warren Catchpool at home.

Mr. Catchpool was married to Mrs. Dora Pounds of Bladen, Neb., on Nov. 4, 1929.

He leaves to mourn him two sisters: Mrs. Wilbur Ranney and Mrs. Neals Waltermann of New Hartford and a brother Henry, also of New Hartford.

* * *

Card of Thanks

We desire in this way to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness, sympathy and floral offerings.

Mrs. W. A. Catchpool
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hagins
Carl Catchpool
Warren Catchpool
Mr. and Mrs. H. Catchpool
Mr. and Mrs. N. Waltermann
Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Ranney

Herbert Catchpool

1987

CLARKSVILLE — Services for Herbert Catchpool, 79, of the Dumont Care Center, who died Thursday evening (Feb. 19) at University Hospitals in Iowa City of unknown causes, will be 2 p.m. Monday at the Community Church in Clarksville; burial in the Lowell Cemetery, rural Butler County; survivors include a sister, Bess Wilkinson of Allison; a brother Roger of Charles City; and nieces and nephews; friends may call at the

IOWA JOURNAL

Opponents wary of leather-tanning plant for Waterloo

By JACK HOVELSON

Of The Register's Waterloo Bureau

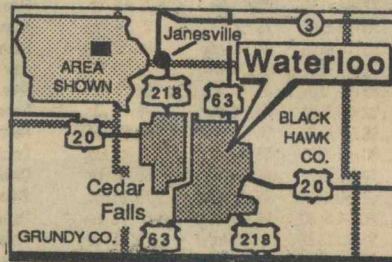
WATERLOO, IA. — Opponents of a proposed leather-tanning plant near here say they are willing to give the facility a chance to prove it can be a tolerable neighbor.

Waterloo is the apparent front-runner in the race for the tannery, to be built by the Eagle Ottawa Leather Co. of Grand Haven, Mich. The company produces upholstery leather for several major automobile and furniture manufacturers.

Eagle Ottawa also is considering sites in Nebraska and Missouri for its new \$9 million tannery that is expected to employ 145 people. Waterloo's chances were enhanced this month by a \$275,000 grant approved by the Iowa Department of Economic Development to pay for equipment and machinery at the plant.

The proposed site is a 40-acre tract of farmland on the northeast

THE TALK OF...



edge of Waterloo, across the road from the John Deere Tractor Works plant. The Waterloo City Council, despite opposition, approved annexation of the land on a 5-2 vote.

Last week the city also rezoned the land from agricultural to industrial use, and the city Community Development Board approved a \$200,000 low-interest loan for the

leather company, matching a loan from the Black Hawk County Economic Development Committee.

Opponents of the tannery — approximately 150 persons signed a petition against it — say they fear it will emit objectionable odors, increase traffic and decrease values of nearby properties. They also claim there are other available sites here.

But what irritated opponent Carl Catchpool the most was "the dishonesty involved in the whole thing."

He said he and others who live near the site initially were told that the potential new industry was to be a food-processing plant that would employ 200 people.

"We thought that was wonderful. Then it began to leak out that it was a tannery. They were so devious for fear we were going to find out what it was. It puts a bad taste in your

mouth," said Catchpool, 75, who has lived the past 28 years in a house a quarter-mile from the tannery's proposed location.

Catchpool said there are no plans to take the issue to court.

"If we got a lawyer to fight this thing it would cost us more than the place is worth," he said. "We've found out that the place may not be as bad as we had anticipated. Hopefully, that will be true. If not, we know who to go after."

Jack Nichols, president of the Cedar Valley Economic Development Corp. of Waterloo, the agency that negotiated for the tannery, said Eagle Ottawa Leather Co. officials asked that the company's plans be kept confidential so competitors wouldn't know of the expansion.

Eagle Ottawa is owned by Albert Trostel & Sons Co. of Milwaukee.



Carl Catchpool stands near the site of the proposed tannery he has opposed.

Carl grew up in Beaver Grove. (He graduated from N.H. in 1929)



Courier photo by GREG BROWN

Tipped tractor

Rescue workers transported a 78-year-old Black Hawk County man to the hospital Tuesday afternoon after the tractor he was driving and a semi-trailer collided. Carl Catchpool of 930 Brook Road remained hospitalized this morning at

Allen Memorial Hospital in stable condition with a broken collarbone and ribs. Sheriff's deputies said the accident occurred when Catchpool pulled out of his driveway into the path of the truck driven by Quintin Dawson, 29, of rural Jesup.

Catchpool/60

Carl and Fern Catchpool will celebrate their 60th wedding anniversary Saturday with a family gathering.

Mr. Catchpool and Fern Graham were married March 25, 1935, in Northwood.

Mr. Catchpool is retired from John Deere Tractor Works.

Their children are Stanley of York, Neb., Sylvia Poehler of Waverly, Donald of Waterloo, and Ronald, and Francine Lines, both of Cedar Falls.

There are 14 grandchildren and 22 great-grandchildren.



Mr. and Mrs. Catchpool

Fern Catchpool

CEDAR FALLS — Fern Catchpool will celebrate her 90th birthday next Sunday with an open house from 2 to 5 p.m. at the home of her daughter, 2329 Terrace Drive.

She was born May 7, 1915, to Earl and Lula Graham near Bristow. She married Carl Catchpool March 25, 1935, and they were married 63 years.

Hosting the event will be her children and spouses, Sylvia Poehler of Waverly, Stanley and Nancy Catchpool of York, Neb., Ronald and Nancy Catchpool of Cedar Falls, Donald and Lois Catchpool of Backus, Minn., and Francine and Tom Lines of Cedar Falls. She has 18 grandchildren, 24 great-grandchildren and five great-great-grandchildren.

All family and friends are welcome to come and help celebrate. No gifts are requested.

Cards may be sent to 1008 Elmridge Drive, Cedar Falls 50613.



Fern Catchpool

WATERLOO — **Carl G. Catchpool**, 86, of Waterloo, died Friday, June 19, at Allen Memorial Hospital of natural causes.

He was born Oct. 16, 1911, in New Hartford, son of Willis A. and Bena Mina Gersema Catchpool. He married Fern L. Graham March 25, 1935, in Northwood.

Before retiring in 1971, Mr. Catchpool was a supervisor for the John Deere Waterloo Tractor Works for more than 30 years.

Survived by: his wife; two daughters, Sylvia Poehler of Waverly and Francine Lines of Cedar Falls; three sons, Stanley of York, Neb., Roland of Cedar Falls and Donald of Waterloo; 14 grandchildren; four stepgrandchildren; 11 great-grandchildren; eight stepgreat-grandchildren; two great-great-grandchildren; and a brother, Warren of Grand Island, Neb.

Preceded in death by: a sister, Wilma Hagins.

Services: 2 p.m. Monday at St. Paul's United Methodist Church in Waterloo Memorial Park Cemetery. Friends may call from at Richardson Funeral Home, Cedar Falls, where the family will be from 2 to 5 p.m., and at the church for an hour before services.

Memorial fund: has been established.



Carl Catchpool

70-80s
Seeking
N/S for
friends
LE TYPE
seeks SMM 40+ who
sitting under the stars
; movies and walks; NO
75173



MISS CATCHPOOL

October Vows

Miss Francine Catchpool and Thomas Lines are planning an October wedding.

The bride-elect, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carl G. Catchpool of Rt. 3, Waterloo, is a designer at Ecker's Flowers and Gifts in Waverly.

The groom-elect's parents are Mr. and Mrs. Claude W. Lines of Grundy Center. He is employed by Northwestern Bell Telephone Co. 1967



MR. AND MRS. CATCHPOOL Evening Vows

Linden Methodist Church was the scene of the wedding Saturday of Miss Nancy Ulstad and Ronald Catchpool.

The 6:30 p. m. vows were repeated before the Rev. Virgil Howard.

Parents of the couple are the Kenneth Ulstads of Billings, Mont., and the Carl Catchpools of Rt. 3, Waterloo.

The bride, given in marriage by her uncle C. A. Phelps, chose a ballerina-length gown of brocaded satin, fashioned with three-quarter length sleeves and a controlled skirt. Her shoulder-length veil of illusion was caught to a headpiece of Swiss braid, and she carried a bouquet of blue and white chrysanthemums. Oct 12/1967

Attending the couple were the groom's sister and twin brother, Francine and Donald Catchpool. Seating the guests were Larry Beard, cousin of the bride, and Donald Poehler, brother-in-law of the groom of Waverly.

The couple will live at 1113 1/2 Mulberry St. The groom is employed by the John Deere Product Engineering Center, and the bride is an employee of the J. C. Penney Co. 1963



MR. AND MRS. CATCHPOOL

Reveal vows

Miss Lois Strayer became the bride of Donald Catchpool Saturday evening.

The Rev. James R. Black officiated at the 7:30 p. m. ceremony in First Brethren Church in Waterloo.

Parents of the couple are Mrs. Dorothy Gibson, Rt. 3, Waterloo, and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Catchpool, Rt. 3, Waterloo.

Miss Carole Bailey of Bettendorf was maid of honor and bridesmaids were Misses Francine Catchpool of Waverly, the groom's sister, and Barbara Strayer, the bride's sister. Miss Michell Magee was flower girl and Jeffrey Seamens was ring bearer.

Best man was Ronald Catchpool, brother of the groom, and Jerry Kramer and Steve Iverson were groomsmen.

Guests were seated by the bride's uncle, Roy Ede, of Westgate and Donald Poehler of Waverly, the groom's brother-in-law.

The bride chose a velvet dress with rounded neckline and long tapered sleeves trimmed with Venice lace at the wrist. The bell skirt was trimmed at the bottom with Venice lace, and the dress had a satin train. The bride wore an imported silk illusion elbow length veil attached to a forward piece of satin petals accented with pearls. She carried a stylized cascade of roses.

Mrs. Catchpool has been employed in the municipal court bailiff's office in City Hall. The groom is an employee of John Deere Waterloo Tractor Works. The couple will be at home at 159 W. Dale St.