

Morgan County Today

Psalm 100:3

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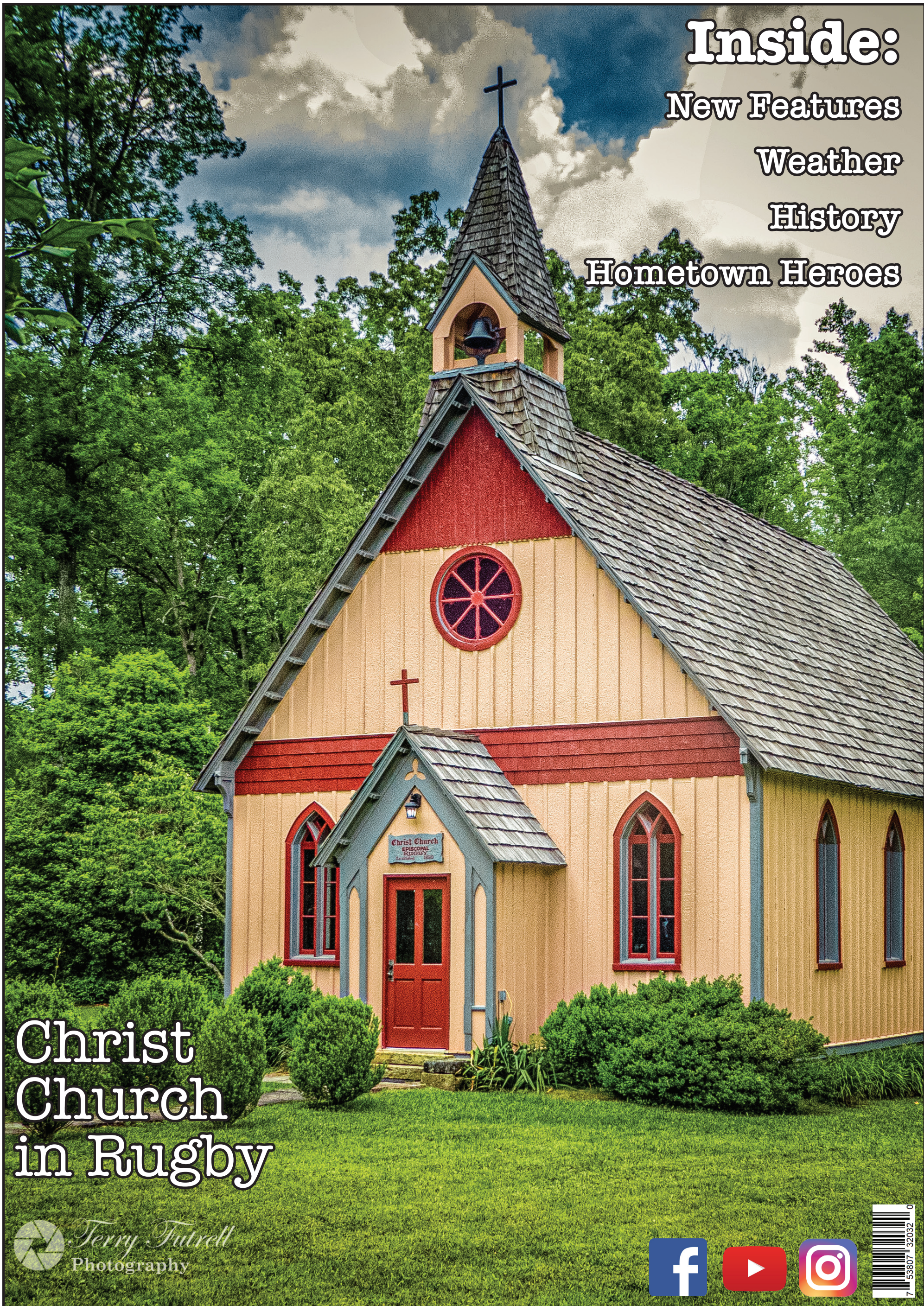
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in Rugby

 Terry Futrell
Photography



Morgan County Today
Your Community. Your News.

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THE RICH LOWRY COLUMN

By Rich Lowry

Trump's Huge 2023 Decision

Sometime in 2023, Donald Trump will presumably make the most momentous decision by a single person affecting the fate of the Republican Party in decades.

He will decide whether to run for president again, and that will determine who's the frontrunner (Trump, if he's a go) and the contours of the race.

If Trump runs, he will, one assumes, blot out the sun. Everything will be about him -- his record, his pronouncements, his animosities. Much of the conservative mass media will get on board, while the mainstream media -- inadvertently aiding him, yet again -- will be even more intensely hostile.

The choice between this and a more "normal" nomination battle is Trump's alone. Perhaps not since Dwight Eisenhower turned aside Harry Truman's entreaties to run for president as a Democrat and threw his hat in the ring as a Republican has someone had such "yea or nay" influence over the nation's politics.

Trump's continued sway has been a boon to his most hardcore cadre, but it is a problem for Trumpism, at least if that term is to mean anything more than personal loyalty to him. In particular, his staying power risks overshadowing and distorting the development of the populist wing of the party, which should be about more than "Stop the Steal" and adherence to one man, even if that man has defied political gravity.

Trump lost last November and contributed more than his share to the Georgia Senate losses that have added trillions of dollars to what Joe Biden can plausibly spend.

He no longer has any formal power, whereas six months ago he could move aircraft carrier groups. He's off social media and is not nearly as omnipresent on traditional media as when he was holding impromptu press conferences on his way to Marine One.

And yet, his grip on the party has barely loosened, if at all. Why?

Most important, he avoided the stigma of a loser by falsely claiming he really won.

He connected with his voters at a cultural level deeper than any of his policies, creating an enduring bond.

His voters still think he's the only one who truly gets the threat from the left, and the only one willing to fight with the requisite ferocity.

Finally, they think Trump is being persecuted by social media companies and worry they could be next.

The lesson of the defenestration of Liz Cheney is that you can't run headlong into these sentiments and expect to survive in leadership.

Mitch McConnell, who has made his disdain for Trump clear, has taken the more prudent course of declining to elaborate on his well-known views, and isn't going anywhere.

But there's no doubt that what it means to be a populist in the Trump mode is overly determined by Trump himself.

Until recently, Elise Stefanik was a moderate Republican from New York state. She became the alternative to Cheney for the party's populists by toeing the line on Stop the Steal, an issue that isn't liberal, conservative or populist, but pure Trump.

The Trump effect is stark in Ohio Republican politics. One would think Rep. Anthony Gonzalez, a featured speaker last year at an event of the populist policy shop American Compass, would have more populist credibility than Senate primary candidate Josh Mandel, a run-of-the-mill establishment Republican. Yet Gonzalez voted to impeach Trump, so Mandel is earning populist points by calling him a "traitor."

On the other hand, another likely Senate candidate, J.D. Vance, who represents a sincere, thought-through populism, will have to answer for his lack of enthusiasm for Trump in 2016.

If Trump does decide to run, even if he's less dominant than advertised, he'll squeeze out potential candidates like Missouri Sen. Josh Hawley, who are most determined to run as his direct successors.

They, like most everyone else in the party, will have to hold their breath until Trump comes down one way or the other in 2023.

Rich Lowry is editor of the National Review.
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Sat 10 85°/67°

Sun 11 85°/66°

Mon 12 85°/66°

Galen "Smokey" L. Branstetter, 71

Galen "Smokey" L. Branstetter, age 71, of Deer Lodge, TN went to be with our Lord on June 27, 2021.

was a life member of the National Rifle Association. His greatest pleasure in his spare time was deer hunting.

He was born July 24, 1949, in Jackson, Michigan to Lola Mazo and Miller Branstetter, Jr. He graduated from Monroe High School in Monroe Michigan in 1968. Married to Gloriann Schmidling on May 9, 1970, knowing each other when children. Married in Zion Lutheran Church in Monroe, Michigan. Raised a family of 2 children and married 51 years. Soon after their marriage "Smokey" joined the U.S. Navy instead of being drafted into the Army, serving from 1970 – 1974 and stationed at Norfolk, VA. Smokey was an Auto Mechanic and gas pipeline welder, traveling many different states for over 20+ years. He loved wood working, gardening, metal fabrication, even making a "hay accumulator" for easy loading hay. He accomplished one goal and that was to build his own house on his own, cutting down the trees and using his sawmill for the lumber and making all the cabinets and wood work in the house. Very proud to be a veteran and was a member of the American Legion in Wartburg, TN. Smokey also enjoyed cooking and having big family dinners as often as he could. Most of all he loved his family. He also

He is preceded in death by his parents and grandparents, Lillie Adams Branstetter and Miller Branstetter, Sr. and Mike and Lena Mazo, Step-Mother Rozella Pinchoff Branstetter.

He is survived by his wife, Gloriann; son, Lukas (Danielle) and daughter, Michelle (Joel Hem-bree); grandsons, Joel, Parker, John, Jonah and granddaughters, Sarah, and Norah and 2 great grandchildren, Everly Rose and Leighton Mason. Step-Brother: Harold "Corky" Gearhart and wife Kathy.

The family will receive friends Monday, July 5, 2021, at Schubert Funeral Home in Wartburg from 5:00-7:00 p.m. Funeral services will be held on Tuesday at St. Paul Lutheran Church in Wartburg at 11:00 a.m. with Pastor David Graves officiating. Interment will follow in the Pleasant Green Cemetery in Deer Lodge.

Donations can be made to St. Paul Lutheran Church.

Schubert Funeral Home is honored to serve the family of Galen "Smokey" Branstetter.

Joe W. Beard, 62

Joe W. Beard, age 62, of Wartburg, went home on Tuesday June 29, 2021 with his loving wife by his side.

grandchildren Joelee and Morgan Beard, and Waylan, Malachi and Isabella Beard, all of Wartburg; brothers David (Connie) Beard, Jeff (Ella) Beard, sisters Paulette (and the late Ray) Pollard, Genevieve Matheson, Frankie (Dennis) Armes and Kathy (Terry) Armes, along with a host of nieces and nephews.

Joe was born on April 21, 1959 to the late Preacher Paul and Mae Beard and was raised in the Armes Chapel Community of Wartburg. He attended Mill Baptist Church in Harriman. Joe was a truck driver by trade, but was most known for operating Morgan County Tires.

Joe was a proud husband, but he was most proud of being a father to his sons and "Papaw" to his grandkids.

Joe is preceded in death by his parents Paul Beard and Ethel "Mae" Cox Beard, and sisters Ada Ruth Beard and Betty Lemons.

Joe is survived by the love of his life of 49 years, his wife Rebecca "Becky" Beard, sons Jason (Brandy) and Joseph Beard, his

Visitation will be at Joe and Becky's home 140 Armes Chapel Road, Wartburg, TN from 2-8pm on Wednesday, June 30, 2021. Funeral services will be held at graveside Mossy Grove Baptist Church with Preacher Eddie Neeley officiating, beginning at 1pm on Thursday July 1, 2021. Interment will follow.

Schubert Funeral Home is honored to serve the family of Joe Beard.

Roger D. "Bubby" Beasley, 43

Mr. Roger D. "Bubby" Beasley, age 43 of the Potters Chapel community in Lancing, passed away Friday June 18, 2021. He was born September 28, 1977, in Crossville. Bubb was such a talented person. He could draw anything and was a great craftsman who could whittle and create beautiful things. He loved life and enjoyed repelling, arrowhead digging, and riding his motorcycle. He was very strong willed and never gave up on anything, especially chasing that girl next-door, who he finally made his wife. We know he lived his last days with a sense of happiness and completion.

He is survived by his wife: Pam Shillings Beasley.

His parents: Roger and Roberta Beasley, and Marie and Terry Pinkston.

One brother: James "Toby" Beasley.

His children: Brenton, Woodrow, and Spook Beasley, Christopher McPherson, Sean Hall and Samantha Hall.

Aunts and uncles: Lou, Kay, Besie, Alfred, Hawk, Oral Beasley, Danny Howard and Faye Apple..

He was preceded in death by his sister: Monica Beasley.

His grandparents: James and Thelma Beasley, Samuel and Ruby Howard, and Odis and Alma Talley.

Uncles: Owen, Charles, and Johnny Beasley.

Aunts: Pluma Gilreath, Bonnie Durham, and June Burns.

And his mother-in-law: Tammy Shillings.

The family will receive friends Wednesday June 23, 2021, from 10:00 am to 12:00 pm at the Old Potters Chapel Church. Funeral services will be at 12:00 pm with Bro. Mitch Hawn and Bro. Mike Ritzman officiating. Interment will follow in the Beasley Family Cemetery.

Davis Funeral Home, Wartburg, is honored to serve the family of Mr. Roger "Bubby" Beasley.

Condolences may be sent to the family at www.davisfuneral-homes.com.

Obituaries must come from a funeral home to be in the newspaper.

Manhattan Project: Paddle with a Ranger along the Clinch River on Thursday, July 8th, 2021

Oak Ridge, Tennessee: Paddle back in time to visit the historic Freels Cabin and enjoy the awesome beauty of the Clinch River. Participants will learn more about the Manhattan Project as well as its impact on Oak Ridge and the surrounding areas. Together, we will visit the cabin which was built and then remodeled during the 1800s by the Freels family of Anderson County. It has maintained its historical significance all these years and now resides on Department of Energy property.

Manhattan Project National Historical Park will present this free program on Thursday, July 8th at 6:00 p.m. (ET). The Program will begin and end at Clark Center Park, 7620 Bull Bluff Rd., Oak Ridge, TN. All participants must wear a coast guard approved PFD during the program and provide all their own equipment. Visitors are encouraged to bring water, sunscreen, insect repellent, and appropriate footwear.

This program is weather dependent and may be rescheduled if unsafe weather is in the forecast.


For more information or directions, please contact the Manhattan Project National Historical Park at (865) 482-1942. Visitors are encouraged to visit our website and social media for more information.

<https://www.nps.gov/mapr/oakridge.htm>, www.facebook.com/ManhattanProjectNPS

www.nps.gov

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Itchy Feet: USS Midway

By Janice Wilson

San Diego is a place you can visit a hundred times and still find something interesting to see. On one visit we went aboard USS Midway, a US aircraft carrier. Having served four years in the Royal Navy the only other carrier I had been on was HMS Ark Royal, so was most interested to see the American equivalent. Also, on this visit I had the pleasure of fulfilling an item on my bucket list. A hot air balloon ride.

The USS Midway was commissioned in September 1945 and after a forty seven-year distinguished service was decommissioned in 1992. Named after the unforgettable Battle of Midway, she served in the Atlantic Fleet for ten years. The carrier could service up to one hundred and twenty planes. During the fall of Saigon, she accommodated Air Force helicopters that rescued three thousand refugees. A trip to the Midway is easily a full day's adventure, there is so much to take in.



The display of aircraft on deck and in the hanger, deck is a wonderful sight, taking one back in time. They range from jets to propellers to helicopters, many of which were built in southern California. One of the exhibits include the history of the Battle of Midway, detailed and well displayed, with old uniforms and armory, black and white pictures and testimonials from those who participated in the battle. One can tour below decks and see for themselves the cramped living quarters endure by the ships company or go and listen to some of the stories that are included in the history of this grand ship. A remembrance wall is a sobering reality of what this ship and her crew endured. Before completing the tour of the ship one can visit the restaurant aft of the hanger deck.

We enjoyed the Midway Theatre, which gave us a great rest period while we watched the Midway movies. My Granddaughter and I rode one of their flight simulators, enjoying the overhead views on the screen, The landing was particularly exciting to both of us. Towards the end of our trip, we climbed up into the island and saw the view from where all the decisions were made. For the real enthusiast they have overnight adventures, however we had more adventures of our own to investigate.

My favourite form of travel is flying, I have flown in two-seater fighter aircraft, training Air Direction Officers, light bi-plane's and helicopters, as well as the common passenger craft. I have also had a glider pilots license and spent many peaceful hours in the blue yonder, but my biggest thrill in recent years was the hot air balloon ride my son bought me for my birthday. We got up very early one morning and rendezvoused near La Jolla, with the balloon and the pilot, and the five other passengers. Climbing into the basket was difficult but with help I made it and so ready to take off. For an hour we danced around the sky with other balloon enthusiasts and took in the sights of San Diego from a different perspective. We saw mansions with large swimming pools, parkland one didn't know existed and wildlife. The water on the coast was clear and blue and the early morning swimmers and runners on the beach looked like the proverbial ants, with the vehicles looking like something from one of those computer games that keep popping up.

The hours flight was over all too soon and with a slight jolt we landed safely and boarded the bus to take us back to our starting point. What an amazing trip, my one last flight on my bucket list is a ride in a blimp. I would hazard a guess this will be a lot harder to accomplished.

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Disappeared: Chapter 3: Part 2

Nick, Chris & Evie- Day 2



Carol Hall
Author

“Where are we going to get help?” Chris asked.

“The Cider Mountain Visitor’s Center,” Nick said. “It is the only one in the area I’m familiar with and I know where it is.” Nick spun tire backing out of the parking spot. He whipped out onto the road and hit the gas.

They were about 25 minutes from the visitor center and he didn’t want to waste any time getting there. The twists and turns in the road were sharp and he had to keep slowing down to go around them. He was getting frustrated with how long it was taking to get down the mountain.

They sped around a bend in the road and suddenly came upon an elderly couple in a car who were driving slowly to look at the scenery along the road. Nick honked several times, but the car didn’t speed up. He honked several more times, waving his arm out the window, yelling for them to move over. Finally, the car pulled over into a small parking area off the side of the road. Nick flew by them and sped on down the road.

They reached the visitor’s center at around 3:00 pm. The parking lot was full and people were milling about all over the grounds. Weekends were always busy in the park. Nick found a place to park and pulled in. He had barely gotten the engine shut off before he jumped out of the truck. He raced inside, not waiting for Chris and Evie.

Once inside, he ran up to the information desk which was centered in the middle of the room. Trying to catch his breath, he started frantically trying to tell the rangers what had happened. He knew he was drawing attention to himself, but he didn’t care.

Chris watched Nick bolt for the door. He started to get out of the truck and head inside too, but he needed to talk to Evie first.

He unbuckled his seat belt and turned around to face her. She was laying on her side just staring at the seat back in front of her.

Chris reached out and laid his hand on her leg.

“Evie?” he asked. “Are you alright?” He watched her slowly sit up and shake her head.

“No,” she said. Tears started to run down her cheeks and she looked helplessly at him. “We shouldn’t have gone on that stupid service road. We should have just packed up our stuff and left this morning to come back. I feel like it’s my fault she got lost. I should have heard something or seen something! She was right behind me!”

“It’s not your fault, Evie,” Chris said. “None of us heard or saw anything. We were too busy fighting our way through all those weeds.” He looked down at her knee and saw it was still bleeding. “I’m going to grab the first-aid kit and get your knee cleaned up.” He went around to the back of the vehicle and grabbed the first-aid kit out of one of the backpacks. He came back around to find Evie sitting sideways on the backseat with her legs hanging out the door. He stooped down and began cleaning up her knee.

“I told you guys I thought I saw someone yesterday shortly after we started on the trail, but you all blew me off.” Evie said with an accusatory tone. “That’s who probably took Maggie.” “We don’t know that anyone kidnapped Maggie. Maybe she just wandered off the road for a minute and got lost.”

“Maggie...get lost in these mountains? She knows these mountains like the back of her hand. She wouldn’t get lost up there. She wouldn’t have roamed off that far from us either. She was the one who said she had no intentions of roaming off the marked trails when we were at her house getting ready to leave, remember?” “Yeah, but it was she who suggested we leave the marked trail and go on the old road to begin with. Maybe she doesn’t know that part of the mountain and wandered too far off and didn’t know how to get back to us,” Chris argued.

“If she was going to roam off by herself, wouldn’t she have said something to us? Come on, Chris, it doesn’t make sense that she would just wander off and not let anyone know. And I simply do not believe she would go off by herself that way. No, someone took her. That’s the only thing that makes sense.”

Evie jumped down out of the truck and headed toward the visitor’s center. Chris followed behind her shaking his head. What a horrible

mess. What if someone did take her? Why? How? What if they never found her. Poor Nick.

Inside the visitor’s center, an older male ranger was trying to calm Nick down just as Chris and Evie joined him.

“Sir, slow down,” he said. “Now what happened?”

The ranger was leaning over the information desk with a pad and pen, prepared to take notes. Another ranger, a young blonde haired man, stood by listening.

Nick began again, only slower this time. “We were camping up near the ridge. We decided to go check out what looked like an old service road just up the trail a short distance from the campsite. We were about a mile or so up the road when we realized Maggie, my wife, wasn’t behind us anymore.”

The older ranger glanced over at the younger ranger. A strange look passed between them, but Nick couldn’t make out what it meant.

The older ranger turned back to Nick. “Did you look around? Call out to her?”

“Of course we did!” Nick answered with an edge to his voice. “You need to hurry up and get a search party up there and start looking!”

“Sir, we will do everything possible, but we need more information first. Do you have a recent picture of her on you? We will need to know what she was wearing when you last saw her. What was her state of mind? Could she have wanted to disappear? Or could she have left with someone?”

“What?” Nick asked in shock. “What do you mean ‘did she want to disappear’ or ‘leave with someone’? What kind of questions are these?” “Sir, we have to ask these questions. Sometimes people use hiking trips to stage a get-away from an unhappy marriage or a job they hate. It’s standard questioning.”

“Listen, sir,” Nick began, holding back his temper. “What is your name?”

“Ranger Williams,” the ranger answered.

“Ok, Ranger Williams,” Nick said sarcastically.

“No, my wife would not go off with someone on purpose. We have a very happy marriage, thank you very much, and she loves her job, ok? So now, can we get busy getting a search party together, please?”

Ranger Williams was used to people getting upset with the questioning, but he also knew that sometimes, people did leave of their own accord and it was important to gain as many facts as possible to evaluate the situation.

Ignoring Nick’s sarcasm, he patiently and calmly asked him, “Do you have a photo of your wife, sir? What was she wearing when she disappeared?”

Nick dug through his wallet and pulled out a photo of him and Maggie taken at his office’s Christmas party last year. It was a close up of the two of them. Nick’s heart skipped a beat when he looked down at the photo. Maggie was looking at the camera with a big smile on her face. He was looking down at her and grinning. They had had a great time at the party and the memory of it got caught in his throat. What if he never saw her again? What if they found her dead? He couldn’t bare to think about that, so he closed his wallet and handed the photo to the ranger.

“She was wearing khaki hiking pants, a turquoise t-shirt and hiking boots.”

Ranger Williams took the photo and scribbled down her description and what she was wearing on the notepad. He handed the paper to the other ranger and told him to start making calls.

“Call the sheriff’s office and let them know what’s going on. Have them send some help. Also, I want a search party gathered at the station within the hour,” he told him. “Get her description out there to all the rangers in that area in case someone sees her. Also, call Peterson and tell him to bring his dogs.”

Carol Hall was born and raised in Chester, West Virginia, but she currently lives in Lancing, TN with her husband and three cats. Her writing career began with her first book, Disappeared in November 2019. Since then she has written several more books including The Journey North, The Inheritance, Full Moon Rising, The Witch of Broenwyck and Saving Grace. Her love of writing began at an early age when her father would tell her and her sisters fun, adventurous stories he created out of his own imagination. These stories sparked an interest in Carol to tell her own stories.

Carol’s love of writing has spread across several different genres including, action/adventure, mysteries, horror, and drama.



A Cat Named Midnight



Tom Redmon
Columnist

I found him when he was just a little ball of black hair. I

started up

my big Murray lawn mower in the basement of our storage building and he was so frightened that he was trying to climb the wall. At first, I thought he was a rat or a mole, but when I turned the mower off and picked him up, I saw that he was a newborn kitten. At first, I didn't know what to do with him but I decided I couldn't leave him in this old dirty hole so I brought him to our house and this started our adventure with a cat named Midnight.

Folks I'll tell you up front that I'm a dog person. I did have a couple of cats that I enjoyed in Florida but most of our pets have been dogs. Taking on a cat, probably no more than a week old was a daunting task. Neither Margaret nor I had ever raised a kitten and here we were determined to take on the task knowing that it would require a lot of our attention at first. We called a relative who had a lot of cats and she recommended that we take the kitten back where I found it. She said we would have to feed it every two hours with a bottle and that included at night. A lot of friends and even a vet predicted he would die. She suggested that we buy a small bottle of cm (which is like a mother's milk). She said that she had a big box of it but she didn't recommend buying it because the cat probably wouldn't live anyway. I thought, man everyone is against us keeping this cat but we are going to give it a try.

From the start we fed Midnight every three hours and none during the night. Sometimes he took the bottle good and sometimes he didn't. We were very happy that we didn't have to get up and feed him at night. As time went on and Midnight began to grow, having this kitten around brought us some joy, especially when his eyes were open.

When Midnight's eyes opened, he would stare at us a long time. I wondered what he was thinking. Could he be sizing us up as being his parents? We were the first ones he saw in his world. Anyhow soon Midnight was climbing up into Margaret's lap, getting up around her neck and face snuggling up as close to her as he could; purring and going to sleep. He would do the same to me when I had shaved, still feeding Midnight with a bottle was a real adventure.

At around six weeks we were able to get Midnight to eat out of a bowl. Margaret

put some Purina Kitten Chow into the bowl and he really went after it. From there on we knew that Midnight had made it. Unlike

a dog, training Midnight to use the litter box was very easy. We put him in it and from there on he knew where he was supposed to go. It might take weeks to train a dog, but training a cat is so easy, at least Midnight was.

Like all cats Midnight was very independent. He did things on his own time and terms. When he wanted you to hold him, he would come to you. When he wanted to be by himself, he would stay behind the couch or under the bed. When you are out and come home, he will not meet you at the door.

We feel that Midnight is the lucky cat of the litter because his brothers and sisters out there in the wild have to fend for themselves. Yes, ole Midnight is one lucky cat, he has it made. Well, later on as Midnight grew older, we found out that we were not the lucky ones. Ole Midnight seemed to have a split personality.

One time he would be so loving that it was a joy to hold him, but at other times he wanted to claw your eyes out. We started

thinking, "what kind of animal do we have here?" He came from feral cats so we looked up feral cat on the computer and found out all the characteristics listed; Midnight had some of them. I told Margaret well how could we expect him to be any different. His daddy had to be a roving tom cat who went from cat to cat and his mother was no better because she got pregnant all the time by some no-good feral tom cat. I'm just trying to be funny.

There is a difference in a stray cat and feral cat. A stray cat has had contact with a human being so the

socialization process has taken place. A person can pick up a stray cat and make a pet out of it, but a feral cat has never had contact with a human being so the socialization process hasn't taken

place and an adult feral cat is way harder to change. They are just the same as a wild animal.

We kept ole Midnight and tried to change his habits. We decided to take him down to Harriman and have him fixed.

We had to borrow a cage from my niece and it was a chore to get him into the cage. To us it looked like there was no way a cat could get out of the cage. As we were driving toward Harriman talking, Margaret mentioned that we needed to get Midnight some treats. Along about Bitter Creek we looked around and there on the console between the seats stood ole Midnight. Just when he heard the word treats just like Houdini, he had escaped from an escape proof cage.

The vet said he had never seen a cat like Midnight. They had a hard time putting him to sleep and when he woke up, he was a very angry cat. The lady told us we should put him in a cage to take him home.

When we got home and let him out of the cage

he staggered around like a drunk man. I guess they had to give him a little extra gas so they could handle him. He was a funny sight to see.

We kept Midnight longer and he still exhibited some of the characteristic behaviors as before. Like all cats or kittens, he played with balls, strings, and toys we got him but he still would scratch you right after showing signs of love. Margaret felt like we couldn't keep him much longer.

One night Margaret and I were sitting on the couch and I was playing with Midnight with my feet. He must have been enjoying this, but I quit for a while. He looked at me long and hard, got up and went into our bedroom, slamming the door hard. Margaret and I looked at each other in disbelief that this cat was that smart. I guess he was angry because I quit playing with him, and decided to go into our bedroom and sleep on our bed as if to show us, "well I'll show you."

A cat sure is a strange creature especially a feral cat. At times he was a joy to be around, and at other times you wanted to kill him. We kept Midnight around two years then we decided we had had enough. We took him over to Margaret's house where her son James lived. We wanted to see if we could make an outside cat out of him.

At first, he was scared to death but in about two weeks he got familiarized with the outdoors and he started venturing out on the farm. He was better off and so were we. But let me tell you it was an adventure. Midnight lived to be over seven-years-old. The way I look at it he was a lucky cat. He was fed good and treated with kindness. If he had been raised as a feral cat his life span would have been around two years. Some people love cats and I'm glad they do. They can be good pets. But for me I believe I'm a dog person. They are a man's best friend.



Coal Dust: Mad Dogs and Paralyzing Fear



Terry Futrell
Author

The oldest and strongest emotion of mankind is fear, and the oldest and strongest kind of fear is fear of the unknown.
H. P. Lovecraft

Little did I realize when I got off the school bus one day when I was about twelve years old that my small, peaceful world had been suddenly turned upside down! Word had quickly spread through our rural neighborhood that a young man had been attacked by a fox hound belonging to a neighbor who lived across the hill from us. Presumably, the fox hound was mad, but that could not be verified until the dog's head could be sent off to a state laboratory for testing. In the meantime, nothing could have spread more panic than to believe that a rabid dog had passed through our neighborhood.

Like most families, we always had at least a couple of dogs at our house. At that time, we had three. There was Bingo, a cantankerous white, mixed-breed dog that would quickly bite anything or anybody that got in his way. Then, there was Sandy, a large, beautiful collie that my Uncle Fred had given us to replace one that had been killed on the highway a year earlier. Finally, there was a cute little Pekinese that my cousins had given us. This was quite an odd assortment of dogs, but each had its own place in the family. In the mid-1950s, almost no one allowed dogs in their house, so our three dogs always remained outside. If a rabid dog had passed anywhere close to our house, it was almost certain that our dogs would have been exposed.

There was just one problem – none of our dogs had been vaccinated for rabies. As many of our neighbors did with their dogs after the incident, my father fastened the three dogs up in cages as a precautionary measure just in case any had contact with the rabid fox hound. My dad worked two jobs, and as the only boy left in the household, it was my responsibility to feed and water the caged dogs. My apprehension grew daily as I just knew that one could go mad at any time!



My greatest fear came at dusk every day as I gathered in kindling and coal for the Warm Morning heater that sat in our living room. Rumors were flying through the neighborhood, and it seems that most everyone had a story to tell about past encounters that they or some nebulous acquaintance had with a rabid dog. The fear almost paralyzed me as I went about doing my outdoor chores each evening. I kept a firm grip on the axe as I chopped kindling for the stove, constantly looking over my shoulder and around me for the sudden appearance of a ferocious mad dog, frothing at the mouth as it readied for the attack.

Paranoia gripped the neighborhood as everyone waited for the results to come back from the state laboratory. After a few days my dad decided that, because our dogs had not been vaccinated, they must be put down. He had a friend come to the house and take care of the task because he just didn't have the

heart for it. I stood by as the man went from cage to cage, dispatching each dog with a single shot from his small .25 caliber handgun. The heart-break was tempered only by my fear of the possibility that one or more of the dogs would suddenly go mad – an event that no one wanted to consider.

After the volunteer assassin had left, it was my responsibility to drag each of the three carcasses over to the back field and bury it. I wasn't particularly fond of hard, physical labor anyway, and the gut-wrenching emotions associated with the task made it

even more difficult.

Never again did we have a dog at home while I was growing up.

Did the state laboratory determine that the fox hound was in fact rabid? I honestly don't remember! It really didn't matter to me. The severe impact on my adolescent life was a done deal. Internal fears of the unknown had now been magnified ten-fold, largely due to unwarranted paranoia that had spread like wildfire throughout our small, close-knit neighborhood. Perhaps the greatest and saddest impact of all was that never again would I allow myself to become so emotionally involved with a pet.

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DONNA'S DAY: CREATIVE FAMILY FUN

By Donna Erickson

Al Fresco Soup and Sandwiches

Prepare a tasty lunch for all ages and eat it outdoors together while the days are sunny and warm. In this menu, melted cheese sandwiches cut in wedges and semi-homemade tomato soup with fresh chunks of ripe tomatoes from the garden taste fresh and satisfying.

Serve with watermelon slices, strawberries and other summer fruits for dessert. A cupcake or sea-salt topped brownie makes the al-fresco lunch extra special if there's a birthday in the house or if you crave something so deliciously sweet.

Here are the simple soup and sandwich "comfort food" recipes you can throw together in minutes

with your pint-size chefs. Serves 4-6.

CITRUS-FLAVORED TOMATO SOUP

1. Empty one large 15.2 ounce can of condensed tomato soup into a saucepan. Fill the can with equal parts orange juice and water, and add to the soup. Stir well and simmer.
2. Ten minutes before serving, add one chopped fresh tomato. Serve in attractive mugs or small bowls garnished with fresh basil. Set on individual plates with melted-cheese sandwiches and fruit.

MELTED-CHEESE SANDWICHES

1. Preheat oven to 350 F.
2. In a small bowl, let your child stir together 1 cup of reduced-fat four-cheese Mexican shredded cheese, 1-2 tablespoons low-fat mayonnaise, 1 chopped scallion and 1 teaspoon fresh thyme

(optional, depending on tastes of your children).
3. Lightly butter the cut side of two halved large sandwich rolls, or 1 halved small baguette. Your child may spoon the cheese mixture evenly over the buttered bread and set on a cookie sheet. Bake in oven for 10 minutes or until cheese is bubbly and bread is lightly toasted. Cut into wedges.

Alternate idea: Use your favorite bread instead of sandwich rolls or a baguette, and cut bread slices with biscuit cutters or cookie cutters for whimsical sandwich shapes. Follow above steps for melted cheese sandwiches.

Find more family fun at www.donnaerickson.com. Write to Donna at Info@donnaerickson.com

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THE KITCHEN DIVA

By Angela Shelf Medearis



Photo Credit: Depositphotos
Photo Caption: Sausages cook over a campfire

Campfire Cuisine

Camping! Just the word evokes many feelings. If you already love it, you might fondly remember trips of the past -- recreation with friends and family, or quiet time communing with nature. If you're new to it, you might be excited about the mysterious forest or vast ocean vistas you'll see. With COVID restrictions finally easing, this is a great time to get out of our stuffy houses, head into the great outdoors, pitch a tent, light a campfire and sleep under the stars.

Here are some tips for tent campers courtesy of KOA Kampgrounds:

- New tent? Practice setting it up in the backyard before going on a trip.
- Invest in good sleeping equipment. Choose air mattresses, cots or sleeping bags that will give you adequate rest so you can get the most out of your daytime activities.
- Stay dry:
 - * Use a ground cloth under your tent as protection from rips and moisture.
 - * Use the rain fly, even if the sky looks clear.
 - * To prevent rain from leaking into your tent, apply a seam sealant to the inside and outside of all exposed tent seams.
- Keep your tent clean:
 - * A whisk broom is handy for sweeping out dirt and leaves.
 - * Place an indoor/outdoor rug in front of your tent entrance for dirty shoes.
 - * Bring duct tape for quick repairs of small tears, splintered tent poles and the like.

If you love the outdoors, but prefer the creature comforts of home, camping has kept up with the times. You can select high-end campsites featuring lodges that rival an urban hotel, complete with Wi-Fi and concierge services. Or choose glamping, where a large tent complete with luxury cots and furnishings are all set up and ready to go. The only thing needed is you.

No matter what form of camping you choose, one thing that hasn't

changed is the joy of a tasty meal prepared on an open fire. These recipes for Campfire Stir-Fry and Pineapple Surprise are quick and easy, and the flavors are enhanced by enjoying the meal in the great outdoors!

CAMPFIRE STIR-FRY

You also can use cubes of beef or chicken and your favorite selection of vegetables (including drained canned or frozen vegetables) in this simple recipe.

- 8 chicken or beef sausages
- 6 small new potatoes, thinly sliced
- 2 small summer squashes cut into rounds
- 2 large carrots cut into 2-inch pieces
- 2 cloves garlic, mashed and peeled
- 1 stalk celery, diced
- 1 medium onion, thinly sliced
- 3 tablespoons vegetable oil
- 1 1/2 tablespoons poultry seasoning or Italian seasoning
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon black pepper

Put all of the ingredients into a 13-by-9-inch baking pan (a disposable aluminum pan works fine) or a large cast-iron skillet. Drizzle the ingredients with the oil. Sprinkle on the seasonings. Mix everything together until coated with the oil and spices. Place over medium coals for 30 to 40 minutes, stirring occasionally, until the sausages are cooked through and the potatoes are tender.

CAMPFIRE PINEAPPLE UPSIDE-DOWN CAKES

- 8 glazed doughnuts (day-old work fine)
- 8 pineapple rings
- 1 stick (8 teaspoons) butter
- 8 Maraschino cherries with syrup
- 8 teaspoons brown sugar

1. Prepare eight (8-inch) squares of aluminum foil (one square per doughnut). Place 1/2 of a pat of butter in the center of the foil. Place 1 pineapple ring on top of the butter and 1 doughnut on top of the pineapple. Add 1 teaspoon of the brown sugar inside each doughnut hole. Add the remaining 1/2 of the pat of butter on top of the brown sugar. Top each doughnut with 1 Maraschino cherry and a teaspoon of the syrup.
2. Bring the sides of foil over the top of the dessert and twist the ends of the foil together to close tightly. Place the doughnut packets on the coolest part of the campfire grill and cook over low heat, 5 to 7 minutes, until the butter and brown sugar have melted.

Angela Shelf Medearis is an award-winning children's author, culinary historian and the author of seven cookbooks. Her new cookbook is "The Kitchen Diva's Diabetic Cookbook." Her website is www.divapro.com. To see how-to videos, recipes and much, much more, Like Angela Shelf Medearis, The Kitchen Diva! on Facebook. Recipes may not be reprinted without permission from Angela Shelf Medearis.

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Morgan County Today

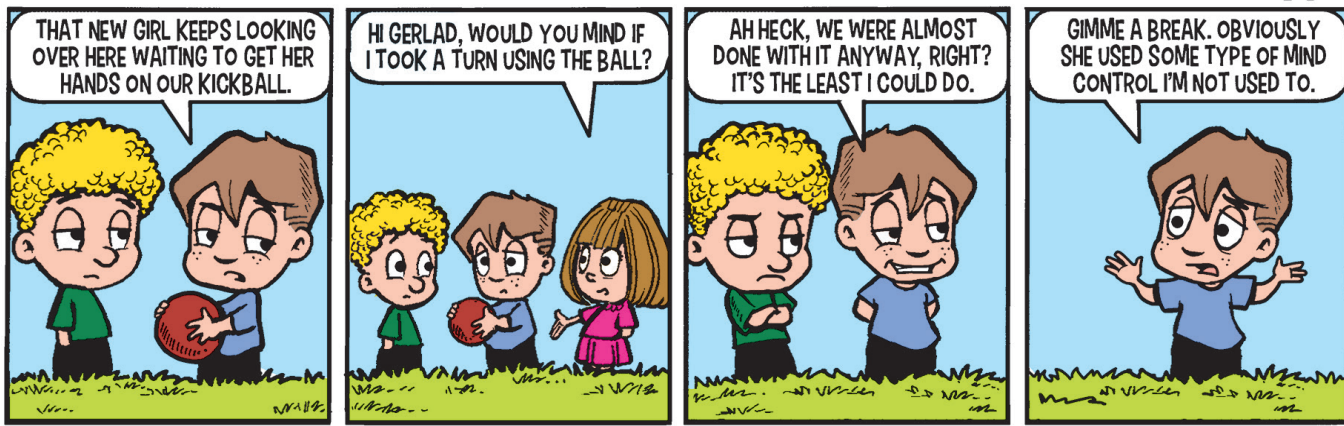
Your Community. Your News.

mocotoday.com

MORE THAN A NEWSPAPER

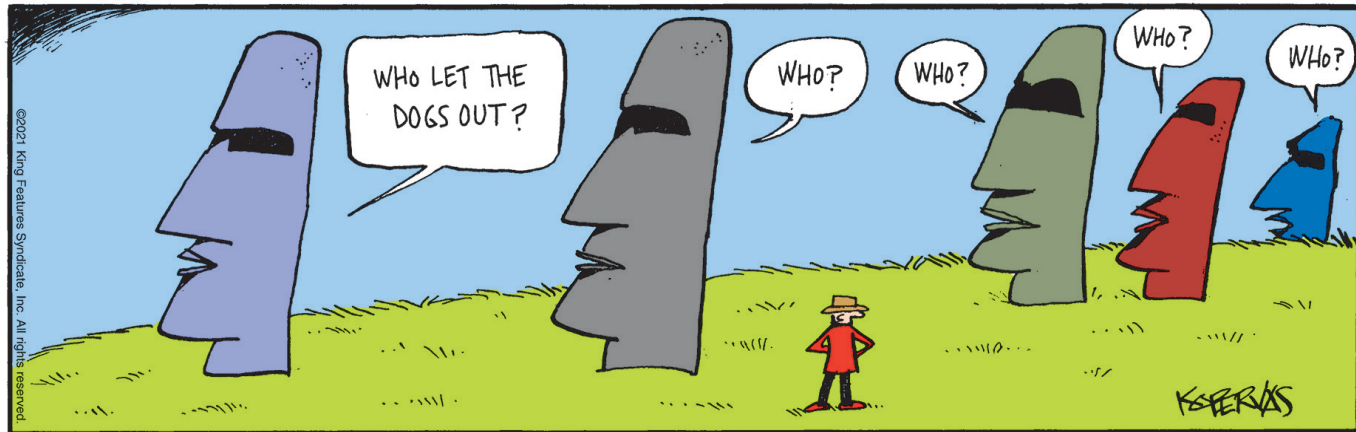
Amber Waves

by Dave T. Phipps



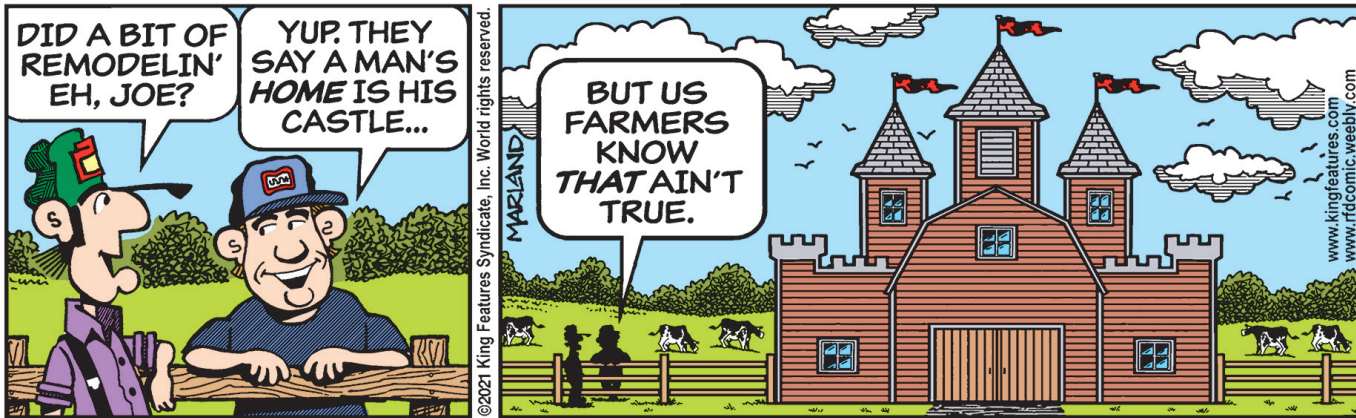
Out on a Limb

by Gary Kopervas



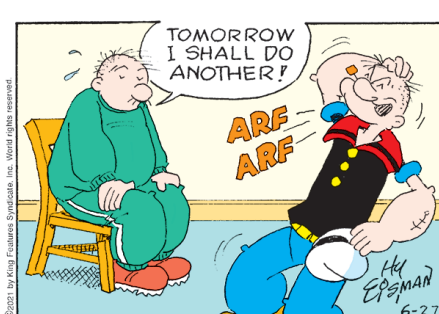
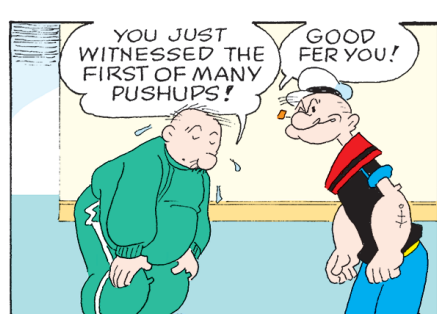
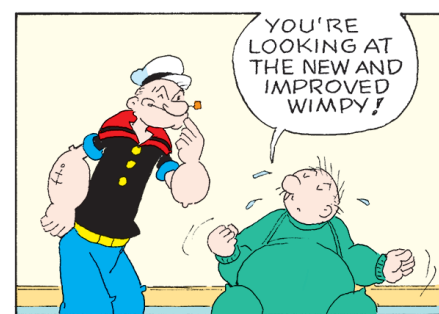
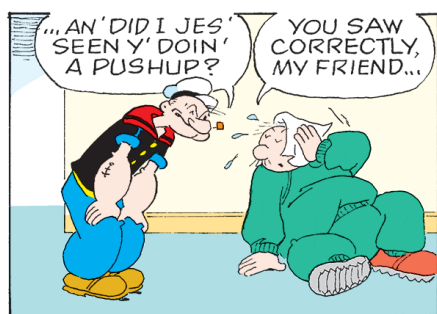
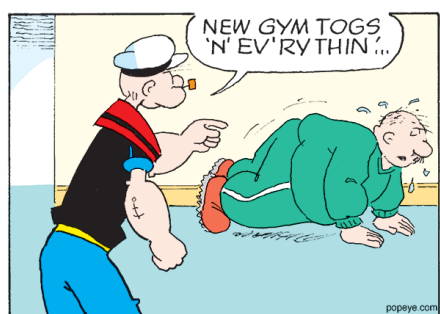
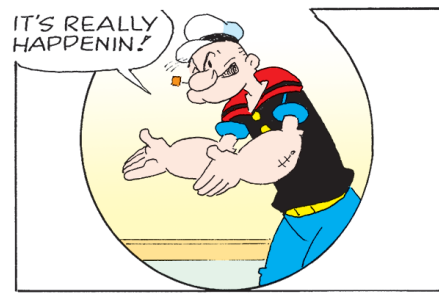
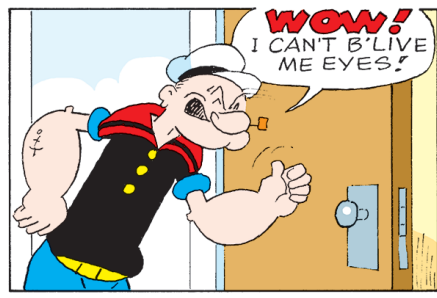
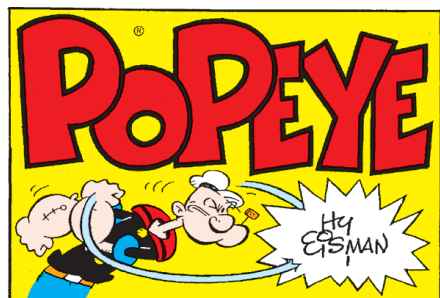
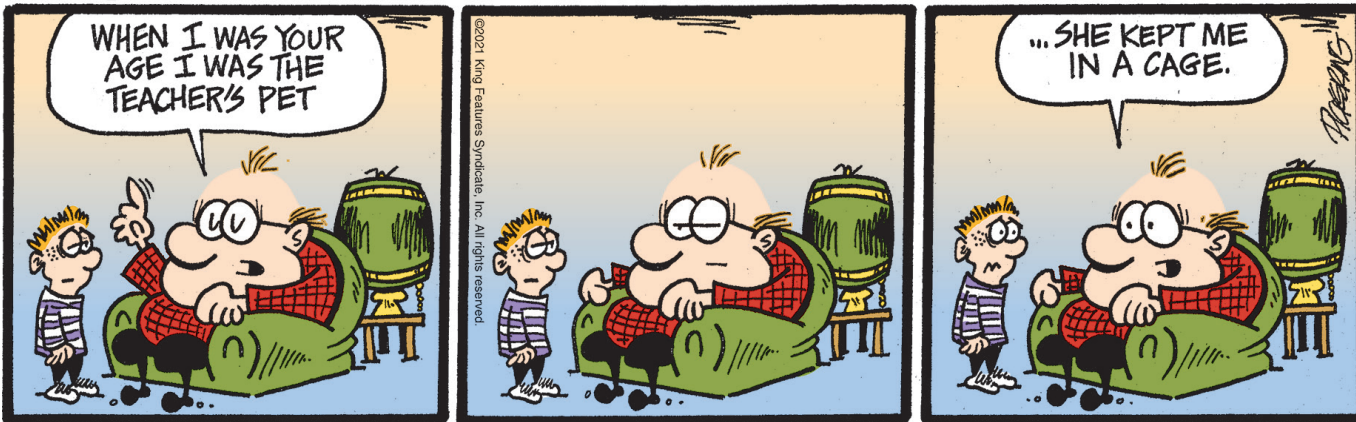
R.F.D.

by Mike Marland



The Spats

by Jeff Pickering



MOMENTS IN TIME

The History Channel

* On July 21, 365 A.D., a powerful earthquake off the coast of Greece causes a tsunami that devastates the city of Alexandria, Egypt. It was not until 1995 that archaeologists discovered the ruins of the old city off the coast of present-day Alexandria.

* On July 22, 1598, William Shakespeare's play "The Merchant of Venice" is entered on the Stationers' Register. By decree of Queen Elizabeth, the register licensed printed works, giving the Crown tight control over all published material.

* On July 19, 1799, the Rosetta Stone is found in Egypt by a French soldier. The irregularly shaped black basalt slab contained fragments of passages written Greek, Egyptian hieroglyphics and Egyptian demotic. It held the key to solving the riddle of hieroglyphics, a written language that had been "dead" for nearly 2,000 years.

* On July 24, 1901, William Sydney Porter, otherwise known as O. Henry, is released from prison after serving three years for embezzlement from a bank in Austin, Texas. He began writing stories to support his young daughter while he was in prison.

* On July 25, 1917, in Paris, the exotic dancer Mata Hari is sentenced to death by a French court for spying on Germany's behalf during World War I. Since 1903, she had performed in Paris as a dancer, claiming she was an Indian priestess.

* On July 20, 1948, President Harry Truman institutes a military draft with a proclamation calling for nearly 10 million men to register for within the next two months. Truman's action came during increasing Cold War tensions with the Soviet Union.

* On July 23, 1976, members of the American Legion who were gathered in Philadelphia begin suffering from a mysterious form of pneumonia. Within 10 days, 22 people were dead and hundreds were experiencing pneumonia-like symptoms. Their ailment would come to be known as Legionnaires disease.

NOW HERE'S A TIP

By JoAnn Derson

- * Get cobwebs off a window screen with a lint roller.
- * Want to make that summer at-home pedicure last? Don't skip the base coat or a UV topcoat. The base coat will allow the color to adhere evenly and better. Then the topcoat will protect the color from the sun while giving it a little extra shine.
- * "Use an over-the-door shoe holder to house your makeup and hair accessories, plus jewelry and other personal items. You can trim a curtain or piece of fabric to fit over the length of it, and tie it to the top if it looks too messy in your room." -- M.K. in North Carolina
- * Use this trick to freshen your stuffed animals. Dust with baking soda and put several together in a large paper grocery bag until it's half full.

Fold the top of the bag down and shake vigorously. Remove the stuffed friends and shake off any excess baking soda. For good measure, put the dusted-off toys in a low- or no-heat dryer cycle for 10-15 minutes.

* Hashbrowns can be made on a waffle iron. Coat liberally with canola oil or butter-flavored non-stick spray, and add shredded potatoes and finely diced onion. Allow the iron to cook the potatoes to your desired level of crispness, and flip out both sides onto a plate. They will be both crisp and soft!

* Honey has amazing properties, and one of them is its antiseptic powers. You can even use it on pimples. Just a tiny dab will help keep bacteria responsible for breakouts from taking over.

Send your tips to Now Here's a Tip, 628 Virginia Drive, Orlando, FL 32803.

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July Events in Rugby

Historic Rugby hosts a series of hikes, workshops, performances, teas, galas, and other events. Find your niche of interest below! Our schedule (all times Eastern) is below but subject to updates, particularly until the 2021 threat of pandemic is eliminated:

- Irish Road Bowling, Summer 2021 on July 4, 2021 6:00 pm
- Woven Ornament Workshop, July 10 on July 10, 2021 9:00 am
- Christmas In July Nonprofit Expo, July 10 on July 10, 2021 10:00 am
- 'Meet the Artist' in The Gallery, July 10 on July 10, 2021 1:00 pm
- Save hemlocks from HWA demo, July 17 on July 17, 2021 9:00 am
- Palette Knife Painting Workshop, July 17 on July 17, 2021 1:00 pm
- Irish Road Bowling, Summer 2021 on July 24, 2021 6:00 pm

Weekly SUDOKU

by Linda Thistle

		7		2		9		
	9		6					5
3				4		1		
		1		6	7	9		
4			2				1	
	3				8			2
		5			3			6
7				8		5		
	8		7					4

Place a number in the empty boxes in such a way that each row across, each column down and each small 9-box square contains all of the numbers from one to nine.

DIFFICULTY THIS WEEK: ◆◆◆

◆ Moderate ◆◆ Challenging
◆◆◆ HOO BOY!

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King Crossword

ACROSS

- 1 Pack cargo
- 5 Billboards
- 8 On — with
- 12 Vagrant
- 13 Old Oldsmobile
- 14 TV's "Warrior Princess"
- 15 Actress Falco
- 16 Rep.'s rival
- 17 Apple product
- 18 Criminal's "why"
- 20 Latin love
- 22 Whiskey variety
- 26 Dishonor
- 29 Succor
- 30 Blue
- 31 Runner's tempo
- 32 Greek H
- 33 "Three Sisters" sister
- 34 Last (Abbr.)
- 35 Nay undoer
- 36 Void
- 37 Outing for two couples
- 40 Bedouin
- 41 Boston athlete
- 45 Wrinkly fruit
- 47 Dhabi predecessor
- 49 "— la Douce"
- 50 Thaw
- 51 Allow
- 52 Pants part

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	
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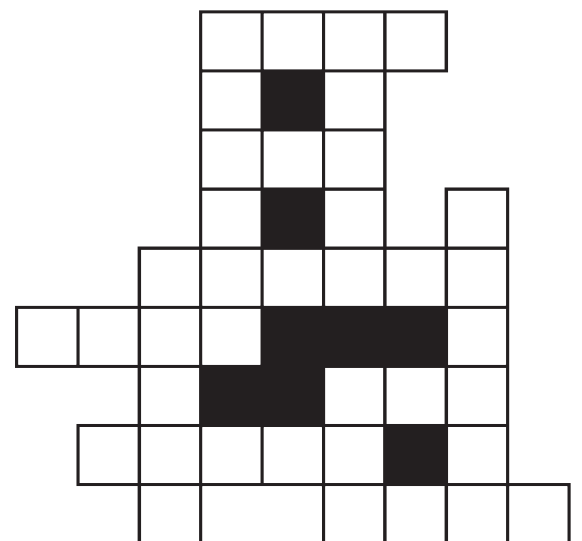
DOWN

- 1 Son of Noah
- 2 Commotion
- 3 Life story
- 4 "Alas ..."
- 5 "As You Like It" setting
- 6 Actor Billy — Williams
- 7 Neighbor of Kenya
- 8 Self-evident truth
- 9 Pre-game morale booster
- 10 Year in Spain
- 11 "Awesome!"
- 19 Compete
- 21 Club —
- 23 Like some exclusive communities
- 24 Cabin components
- 25 "— the night before ..."
- 26 Tater
- 27 Head light?
- 28 In reality
- 32 Size up
- 33 Washington Monument, e.g.
- 35 Carte lead-in
- 36 Chowd down
- 38 Londoners, e.g.
- 39 Keen
- 42 Nest setting
- 43 One-named supermodel
- 44 Roman censor
- 45 Actress Thurman
- 46 Tiara sparkler
- 48 Spell-off

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- ♥ EBN
- DEPWES
- ♥ DARBI
- IKWC
- ORPUCE
- ♥ BNU
- ACDL
- NOTAC
- ♥ WNO
- EBBDEW
- NEWIC
- EBDO



Unscramble these twelve letter strings to form each into an ordinary word (ex. HAGNEC becomes CHANGE). Prepare to use only ONE word from any marked (♥) letter string as each unscrambles into more than one word (ex. ♥RATHE becomes HATER or EARTH or HEART). Fit each string's word either across or down to knot all twelve strings together.

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Around The World and Back Again

with Zack Ballinger



Am I too old to be hired?

Guest article comes from, Jane Jackson, career coach in Australia.

How you ever had that little voice in your head saying, “Am I too old to be hired?” As a 62-year-old Career Coach who LOVES her work and has no intention of ever retiring, I want to encourage you to stop questioning yourself and get on with creating the career you’ll love. What the little voice in my head says is, “Why would I retire from something I love so much?” And health permitting I plan to continue coaching until well into my 70’s and 80’s as I know there is so much work to be done.

However, I know that there are HUGE challenges for many.

Back in 2016 I wrote the following article about one of my ‘mature-age’ clients. The lessons learned still apply today. If you are a mature-age worker and have reinvented your career, I’d love to hear your story in the comments below. Here’s the article I wrote 5 years ago - let’s keep the discussion moving forward and work on improving the lot of older workers (and remember, 50 is NOT old!).

I truly believe that age is just a number. Don’t believe me? Here’s a true story. I greeted a new client in my reception area one afternoon. There he was, dressed in a Fedora hat, white tee shirt and a pair of tight, black jeans. I extended my hand to greet him; he stood up and towered over me while telling me his name was Graeme.

‘Tall,’ I thought. ‘Firm handshake,’ I noticed when we shook hands. I guided him to my office for our consultation. He followed closely, with long, confident strides, making interesting small talk. ‘Energetic,’ I thought.

I didn’t think about his age until we sat opposite each other in my consulting room and he removed his trendy hat. I noticed his well-tanned; weather beaten face etched with interesting lines that suggested an outdoors life well lived. I guessed

his age to be about 58.

I needed some details from Graeme for my New Client Form, and he said, “I should let you know I’m 72.” I nearly fell out of my chair! How could this fit, vibrant and confident man be 72? He didn’t fit my preconceived ideas about 70-year olds. With over 20 years as a career coach and having coached numerous clients through what for some, regardless of age, has been a very challenging process to se-

he most certainly didn’t. Our coaching sessions subsequently focused on leveraging his extensive **Zack Ballinger** expertise in engineering and major projects into a successful consultancy and he hasn’t looked back!

If you are a mature-age worker and have reinvented your career, I’d love to hear your story in the comments below.

If you need help to reinvent your career, visit www.janejackson-coach.com

Jane is also the Founder of The Careers Academy and is on a mission to make careers guidance and support accessible to all who need it. Visit www.janejacksoncoach.com for free career resources and to book a complimentary career clarity and find out how you can take control of YOUR CAREER.



Zack graduated from Wartburg Central High School in 2001 and from the University of Tennessee, Knoxville in 2004. Since graduation he has become a TedX Motivational Speaker, Author, and Career Consultant. He travels the world giving back and hosting seminars teaching people on various topics. Zack has established an ongoing annual scholarship at his Alma Mater, Wartburg, which has inspired others to give back as well. Visit www.zackballinger.com for more of Zack’s travels and events.

cure another job, I believe that rather than waiting for an employer to ‘pick you’, you should ‘pick yourself’!

Yes, pick yourself to contribute to the community – set up a new business, buy an existing business, buy a franchise or leverage your years of experience, knowledge, technical expertise and well cultivated network to create your own venture!

It won’t be easy, and it won’t be for everyone, but it is an option. It’s not the easy way; it’s an exciting, challenging way and a darn sight better than sitting at home blaming ageism in the workplace for your sorrows.

You’re probably wondering what happened to Graeme. After I recovered my composure when he told me he was 72, I mistakenly mentioned the words ‘retirement options’. He put his hand on the table, looked me straight in the eyes and said, ‘Jane, my dear, do I look like the retiring kind?’ With his energy and attitude,



Historically Speaking

Tribute to Bill T. Henry, Jr.

By Ray Smith - Oak Ridge City Historian

Mick Wiest provides a tribute to a good friend, Bill Henry. Bill was a great person, an excellent whittler, and a person who was proud of the history of Oak Ridge. Ed Westcott was a hero to Bill, and he often talked to me about the desire he held to see a life-size bronze statue of Ed.

He told me he would certainly help fund such a statue. I hope one day to be able to fulfill Bill's desire and see a life-size bronze statue of not only Ed Westcott, but General Groves, General Nichols, and Alvin Weinberg. If you share my interest in seeing these statues become reality, contact me. Jim Kolb is another person who is working to see such statues placed in Oak Ridge. Won't you join us? Enjoy what Mick has prepared to honor Bill:

Truly a life well lived! That was one of my first thoughts when I learned that Bill Henry had passed away. I also thought of how much I would miss his warm and friendly smile. It was obvious that many others felt that way too, based on the large number of people that attended Bill's memorial service May 16, 2021, at the Museum of Appalachia's Reception Hall. Considering the past year of pandemic concerns it spoke highly of Bill that so many would attend.

Several people stood and gave heartfelt tributes to Bill Henry. Bill Landry, host, and producer of the Heartland Series episodes could not attend, but his letter was read, and it could not have been more special. Bill Henry was widely known for his wood carving, which he preferred to call whittling. It was common to see Bill demonstrating his skill with wood at the annual Fall Homecoming at the Museum of Appalachia.

Born William Taylor Henry, Jr, he passed away April 24, 2021, two weeks before his 92nd birthday. I came to know Bill because of his friendship with my father-in-law James H. Campbell (Jim). They were classmates together at Oak Ridge High School, where Bill was called "T" (from middle name Taylor). It seems nicknames were common in those days, to the point that real names were often unknown. Bill would often ask me how Jimmy (my father-in-law, now passed on) was doing. Bill graduated in '48, and Jim in '49.

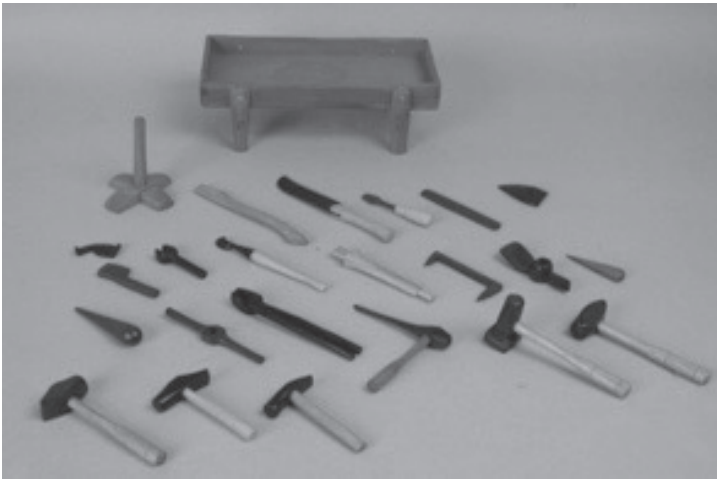
Bill's son, also Bill Henry (William T. Henry III) was kind enough to let me interview him about his father recently. He said that he knew immediately if someone was a long-time friend of his father if they called him "T". His dad grew up in the coal camps of Kentucky and his family

moved often. Arriving in Oak Ridge in early 1944, his father loved his new home from the start, and it was said he never wanted to live anywhere else.

Bill Henry proudly served in the U.S. Army 4th Infantry Division from 1950 – 1952 during the Korean War, with much of that service stationed in Germany, and then returned to Oak Ridge. In 1955, Bill



Bill Henry (Photo Submitted)



Example of miniature whittled tools from Tennessee Arts Commission recognition (Photo Submitted)

married Billie Sue Looper, a teacher at Willow Brook Elementary school. Their first date was at the Snow White Restaurant, a well-known landmark on the Oak Ridge Turnpike for many years.

For over 30 years, Bill worked at Oak Ridge National Laboratory, primarily as a hot cell operator. After retirement Bill had more time for his wood working, a hobby he pursued for over 60 years. Numerous awards were earned by Bill, including the 2015 Tennessee Governor's Arts Award for Folklife, and he demonstrated his craft at the Smithsonian Festival of American Folklife.

I came to know Bill on a personal level in 1999 as several of us, including Bobbie Martin formed the Oak Ridge Heritage and Preservation Association. Bill was an early member who often expressed ideas on how to preserve our unique history. I remember clearly, he was one of the first to promote having a statue made to honor famed photographer Ed Westcott, years before Mr. Westcott passed away. This worthy project is one we hope gains traction soon. And when the Oak Ridge History Museum was being developed in 2018 Bill encouraged us from the beginning.

It has been said by several people that Bill "never met a stranger". That sums up his genuine affection for people and his generous spirit. He was one of our pioneers of Oak Ridge. Bill Henry was a great man, and I am proud to have known him.

Thanks Mick, it is good to remember Bill Henry and you have provided a good summary of a truly remarkable man who treasured his hometown of Oak Ridge and our history. I join you in hoping we can fulfill Bill's long-held dream of a statue of his good friend, Ed Westcott.

Let me recommend to you a newspaper article published in the Knoxville News Sentinel and written by Jay Searcy (author of "The Last Reunion" and a good friend who has passed away). In this article, Jay featured more details about Bill Henry's life: <http://archive.knoxnews.com/entertainment/life/oak-ridgers-ornl-work-led-to-whittling-skills-ep-359694262-356457001.html>

Here is a segment from the above article by Jay: "There isn't a trace of sadness in his voice today when he talks about his impoverished past no embarrassment, no sense of regret or pity or blame.

"I don't mind talking about it," he said. "My parents didn't have a lot of education and we didn't have much, but they kept us together. They did what they could, and we got by. People have no idea how tough it was back in those Depression days. Those mining camps were nothing less than forced slavery. There are still thousands of very poor people today who are totally used up and left to wheeze their very lives away. This is their story, too. I consider myself lucky."

"Lucky to have moved to Oak Ridge, lucky to have worked with understanding bosses at ORNL, and lucky to have become a whittler of some importance."

Finally, here is a link to recognition Bill was given in 2015 by the Tennessee Arts Commission: <https://tnartscommission.org/permanentcollection/bill-henry/> There is a video shown there where Bill talks about how he got into whittling. Also, some excellent example photos of his whittled miniature tools.

Oak Ridge was created as a part of the Manhattan Project in 1942 to help stop World War II. The atomic bomb, Little Boy, fueled by uranium 235 separated at Oak Ridge helped to do just that.

Oak Ridge began in war, has continued to support our nation's efforts through the Cold War, and even now in the age of terrorism. Oak Ridge has also produced nuclear medicine, nuclear power and fuel for the US Navy nuclear submarines and ships.

This "Secret City" nestled in Appalachia near Morgan County and where many from Morgan County go each day to work, continues today to produce scientific discoveries used worldwide and still routinely makes history. These Historically Speaking stories will provide insight into the people of Oak Ridge and the work they do to help humankind. Historically Speaking is written by D. Ray Smith, Oak Ridge City Historian, retired Y-12 National Security Complex Historian and Vietnam Veteran.



Patriotism: Part II

John Burns
Opinion Columnist

The Republican party is no better according to the God of the Bible. A true conservative should protect every word of the Bible. Yet they have compromised and serve the altar of two golden calves. They care about wealth and prosperity over salvation alone in Jesus Christ. Mitch McConnell and Kevin McCarthy will never wash anyone's feet. They care about anyone who will compromise with God's morality to include the mega churches and prosperity preachers currently destroying God's Biblical message. It is not God's way it is their way or the highway. Inability to govern from God's perspective has led America to the abandon-

ment wrath of Yeshua Ha Messiah! Jews and Christians must become Monarchists again! They must believe in a coming king and his name is Jesus Christ.

What would happen if God raised up a common man to lead government back under the yoke of the Bible? Both parties would unite to destroy his or her Biblical convictions! What are the constitutional qualifications required to run for office? You must be a United States citizen with no felony convictions! Yet, the complicit news media and complicit teachers' unions have advanced the Eugenic narrative that somehow you must be a rich elitist who looks great on the outside and it is ok if you are a ravenous wolf on the inside. They will compromise if you keep them prosperous. Their prosperity is best served at the altar of monetary immorality! They are all Republicrats or Demublicans! They get elected by people who exist under states' rights and go to Washington to receive a lobotomy. They forget everything people in Tennessee need and tow the national party line. The Civil War was fought to differentiate state rights from federalism. I am beginning to believe none of them have my God or His Bible on their agenda no matter how many church services they attend. The capitol becomes their church and the president becomes the high priest. None of them has my God on their mind! If they did insurrection would be their calling card and martyrdom would be the fruit of their belief system. But the government has everyone living in fear! Fear is the opposite of faith. They can never coexist. Choose this day whom you will serve; as for me and my house we will serve the Lord!! Hallelujah.

The American Civil War is the continuation of the Civil War fought in Israel between Jeroboam and Rehoboam. Their father Solomon reminds us there is nothing new under the sun. To include conflicts that plague our society. Jeroboam set up two golden calves in the north while Rehoboam continued to listen to God's prophets. Rehoboam presided over the government in Judea and Jerusalem. Richmond was supposed to be our new Jerusalem. If slavery would have been abolished in the Constitution, we still would have fought the Civil War. Abolition was not Lincoln's Republican Party platform. It became a means by which he could enlist black soldiers. He did not want slavery entering the territories the United States acquired in the Louisiana purchase. After 1862 there were no longer any Southern slave holding generals. Robert E. Lee married into slavery and wished his grandfather had abolished it after our revolution. But he was a Southerner first and his brand of Christianity forged his war tactics. It is Biblical to persecute total war if you are lining up with God's will.

The American Civil War is the continuation of an ancient war between God and Lucifer. There are only two sides to any coin and neither side came out victorious. Northern politicians became enriched and Southern common men still live-in absolute poverty. The North has waged a war against the Bible since our inception and Southern Christians had better wake up to the reality that that war is continuing. Politicians will do anything to outlaw God's Biblical morality. Their idea of service should awaken common men to their intentions. Politicians have waged a war against Southern Christian heritage and it is all because of Greek thinking! Eugenics practiced upon poor people and their weapon is public education! Time for Biblical homeschooling and a return to sound faith in Jesus Christ's death, burial, and resurrection. Anything else is ungodly and compromised with Satan! The television is rife with calls for national prayer. Coming from a White House that worships at the altar of Jeroboam I am highly skeptical. If they want us to pray for more Americans to be saved and sanctified to God's Bible, then I am all in. If they want me to pray for prosperity, then I will again choose dependence on God for my subsistence. I wish Donald Trump well. He has taken on the abortion industry and highlighted just how perverted the World Health Organization had become. The Clinton machine with Barak Obama had taxed Americans for the

abortion of foreign babies and disguised it under the narrative of female reproductive rights. God's morality allows for sex only within the marriage covenant. Now they want us to pay for foreign immorality. The church in America is again to blame. Silent pulpits bent on marrying government has led to absolute immorality in a country God set apart for his purposes. Today America exports everything God hates! The internet is Satan's way of consolidating sin under one language: The algorithym. A return to Babel. Preachers are content making their sheep feel good instead of doing like Jesus Christ and preaching the Bible which should make every Christian uncomfortable.

I am often asked where is America in prophecy and I have learned a few things from the Bible. We are the adulterous wife of the book of Hosea. We are Ruth, the Moabite redeemed by a Jewish kinsman. Naomi had to be exiled from the land for God to redeem Israel and Naomi

Family! The Gentile church started with the sacking of Jerusalem and the fall of Israel. God has regathered his covenant people in Israel and Americans who believe in God's whole plan are funding the nation of Israel. Christians and Jews in America have united to bring about the Psalm 83 War leading to worldwide persecution of Jews and Christians wherever they reside. The God of Abraham, Isaac, Jacob and Joseph is gathering his covenant people to bring about the building of the temple in the city of David to welcome Jesus Christ back to Israel. America is under the abandonment wrath of God described in Romans one. Soon the iron of Daniel will fully harden but not before God removes covenant believers in Yeshua Ha Messiah. The impurities must be removed before iron can fully harden. We as believers are those impurities. None of us can save ourselves. Grace is the free gift of God but it requires the knowledge that you require God's eternal mercy forever. That takes humility and a loss of all religious presuppositions. Good luck America!

Prophecy tells us that God will destroy those living carelessly in the aisles who worship the God of fortresses. David did not rely on Saul's armor and neither should Americans any longer rely on the military industrial complex. God alone fought Israel's battles and King David relied on faith in the stone which the builders rejected to kill Goliath. That stone was Jesus Christ. His own ability mattered not. His faith in God's plan for Israel and God's plan to become the world's messiah steered David into the valley of Elah and beyond. David's life proves that we need God's mercy and grace. It is not enough to turn grace into legalism. It is not our right to judge anyone but ourselves. If you look in the mirror and see Christ in you then it should lead to you seeing others through Jesus Christ's eyes. He requires mercy and not sacrifice. Christianity should always be about what God did and not what we do. Christ died once for all sinners and we all have sinned and fall short of the glory of God. If you judge other's sins then you are not in Christ's kingdom. If you witness using your own testimony of the need for God's continued mercy in your life, then grace will appear and the people you love will be saved! Not a minute sooner.

America needs a return to Teshuva! It is preceded by repentance. This is a yearning for Christ's righteousness to return to America. It cannot be bought or sold! It can not be earned by external piety and it had better be accompanied by the fruit of repentance: Our willingness to die for our faith in Jesus Christ's death, burial, and resurrection. All other doctrines are man-made. Jesus Christ alone payed our sin debt and if your pastor is not washing your feet then get Jesus Christ as your pastor. He first learned to be a lamb before becoming the lion of the tribe of Judah. This is how lions lie down with lambs. Christ requires you become a sheep before you think you are ready to become a shepherd. That is God's Biblical model for this fallen world. He was crucified on a cross of wood yet he created the hill upon which it stood! Hallelujah.

Even so come Lord Jesus Christ. RLTW John Burns 5-5-2020

Staff Sergeant John Burns enlisted into the United States Army on September 23, 1987 as an 11C Infantry Mortarman. He graduated from the 7th Infantry Division, Ranger Class 11/89 and served in the invasion of Panama, Desert Storm and the Battle of Mogadishu while assigned to the 75th Rangers.

Some of his many decorations, awards and badges include; Bronze Star Medal for Valor, Purple Heart, Meritorious Service Medal, Sniper Badge, Pathfinder Badge, Master Parachutist Badge, Combat Infantry Badge and Expert Infantry Badge. Throughout his prestigious military career, he traveled to forty-five countries on five continents and all but two states while serving in the military.

He currently serves as the Chaplain for the Special Operations Warrior Foundation. His devout faith demonstrates to all he comes into contact with that he believes nothing but the blood of Jesus Christ can cleanse us from all unrighteousness. He enjoys writing and teaching God's Word while sharing his faith with a dying world.

Opinions expressed by readers and columnists do not necessarily reflect those of Morgan County Today



answer

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Weekly SUDOKU

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King Crossword

Answers

Solution time: 25 mins.

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Romans 10

Romans 1-4 Israel's rejection of God's plan: as with the previous chapter, this section begins with another outpouring of love for Paul's Hebrew brothers. He wanted so much to see them saved, and prayed for the opening of their hearts to gospel truth. They had a zeal for God, but it was not grounded in knowledge. They were unaware of the Lord's plan for righteousness (being credited as righteous because of Christ's sacrifice), hence sought to establish their own system, namely dedication to Moses' law (v. 3). They did not yield themselves to the gospel to submit to the truth (obey). Christ is the "end" of the law. "End" can signify reaching the goal, or the termination point. The two ideas complement one another. It is through Christ that the righteous status is attained---to everyone who practices believing as a way of life. The belief is active; it surrenders to the Lord's will (v. 4).

(Romans 10:5-11) God's plan for righteousness: Paul cites Moses (Lev. 10:5) to the effect that the one who obeys the righteousness of the law shall live as a result thereof. He will supplement this with the more exhaustive "all things" written in the law (Gal. 3:10). If one could keep the Mosaic law perfectly, he would be just, thus not in need of justification in Christ. But none could do that; thus, the law was impotent to justify (v. 5). In contrast, the "of faith" righteousness is perfectly adequate for human salvation. The reason being is that it is grounded in the perfect righteousness of Christ as a sacrifice for sin. This involved the Savior's descent from heaven, his death, and his resurrection (6-7). The apostle borrows language from Deuteronomy 30:11-14 to the effect that the word of salvation they needed was not far away, but quite near them; indeed, it was the "word of faith, which we preach" (v. 8).

The apostle then stresses (to a prospective Jewish audience) that if they would believe in Christ as Lord, including his resurrection from the dead, and confess that truth unashamedly, salvation could be theirs (v. 9-10). This does not reflect the totality of the plan of salvation, of course, for there is no mention of the requirement to repent of sins. Faith and confession are inclusive expressions, embracing the totality of what is required to become a Christian (including baptism, so beautifully emphasized in 6:3), This is illustrated by the immediate context when Paul mentions only believing (omitting confession) to avoid the "shame" of condemnation (v. 11). More on this presently.

(Romans 10:12-21) Israel's rejection of the Gentiles: many Jews labored under the illusion that the Gentiles had no part in God's plan for righteousness, or, at the very least, circumcision must be received to access salvation (Acts 15:1). But Paul assures his readers that the Lord makes "no distinction" between these major segments of the human family (Acts 11:12; 15:9; Romans 3:22); the same Lord is Lord of all, and rich to all who "call" upon him. The term "call" reveals that salvation is not unconditional. A comparison of Acts 2:21 with 2:38 indicates that "calling" is a generic expression embracing specific conditions of obedience (repentance and immersion). The apostle continues by asserting that one cannot call on whom he has not believed; thus, the calling is an addition to believing, which excludes the notion of salvation by faith alone. There is more. One cannot believe unless he is willing to

hear, which adds yet another condition---a disposition willing to listen to and critically examine the gospel message. There is a "chain of custody" in the plan of salvation---God the author, Christ the sacrifice, those willing to send teachers, the teachers who convey the message, and those who believe and obey (v. 13-15).

Tragically, the response was not ideal. They "have not all obeyed the gospel" (v. 16). Note the terms that are interchangeable employed: "believe," "call," and "obey" v. 11, 13, 16) are complementary requirements. All of this is confirmed by the testimony of Isaiah 53:1, which predicted that not all would believe. (Here is another example of Paul attributing material to Isaiah beyond chapter forty, contrary to the claims of radical critics.) "So then faith comes by hearing and hearing by the word of Christ." Observe that belief (or faith) is mentioned again. "Believing" (v. 11) and "belief" (v. 17) are like two bookends, between which are sandwiched "call" and "obey" (v. 13, 16). Could it be clearer that belief is more than mere mental assent or even trusting? It involves submission in response to specific commands. All of these expressions are then summarized under the term "hear" (v. 18). "Did they not hear? Yes indeed."

Paul then makes two subsequent points by appealing to Old Testament prophecy: (a) The success of the gospel has been extensive throughout the Roman Empire (v. 18; Psa. 19:4). (b) Gospel success among the Gentiles would have some effect in provoking greater Jewish interest in the message of Christ (v. 19; Dt. 32:21 written by Moses). Isaiah adds his testimony to the influx of the Gentiles: "I was found of them that sought me not" (v. 20; Isa, 65:1). Again, national Israel is portrayed in a sad light. "All day long did I spread out my hands unto a disobedient and gainsaying people" (v. 21; Isa. 65:2). Again, in summary, note Paul's arrangement of terms: "believe," "call," "obey" (v. 11, 13, 16) against "disobedient" (v. 21). The book of Romans stands as an imperishable monument in defining the type of faith necessary for salvation.

The Roman Christians were struggling to understand: why did the Jews fail to believe and obey the gospel of their own Messiah (Rom. 9:6). Had God's word failed them? Certainly not! Neither has God's word failed the denominational world today. They must obey the gospel like the Romans did in Romans 6:3-7 and like the apostle Paul did (Acts 22:16 "And now why tarriest thou? arise, and be baptized, and wash away thy sins, calling on the name of the Lord.") Friends, this is the way that one calls on the name of the Lord. Same as they did on Pentecost day. Acts 2:21 is completed when Acts 2:38 is obeyed. Friend, please don't believe the lie that water baptism was only for the Jews. Give me 5 minutes in the scriptures and I will expose that to be from the devil. 1 Timothy 4:1 "Now the Spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils;"

We meet every evening at 7:00 pm for Bible study, or I will meet you at your convince, simply call 423-319-7377.

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MELVIN HOWARD

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Davis Funeral Home's Veteran of the Week

This week we honor United States Navy, Petty Officer Michael A. Monsoor as the veteran of the week. Petty Officer Monsoor was awarded the Medal of Honor for his heroic actions on September 29, 2006 while serving in Ar Ramadi, Iraq during the War on Terrorism.

Petty Officer Monsoor's Medal of Honor citations reads:

For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of his life above and beyond the call of duty as automatic weapons gunner for naval special warfare task group Arabian Peninsula, in support of Operation Iraqi Freedom on 29 September 2006. As a member of a combined SEAL and Iraqi army sniper over-watch element, tasked with providing early warning and stand-off protection from a rooftop in an insurgent held sector of Ar Ramadi, Iraq, Petty Officer Monsoor distinguished himself by his exceptional bravery in the face of grave danger.



In the early morning, insurgents prepared to execute a coordinated attack by reconnoitering the area around the element's position. Element snipers thwarted the enemy's initial attempt by eliminating two insurgents. The enemy continued to assault the element, engaging them with a rocket-propelled grenade and small arms fire. As enemy activity increased, Petty Officer Monsoor took position with his machine gun between two teammates on an outcropping of the roof. While the SEALs vigilantly watched for enemy activity, an insurgent threw a hand grenade from an unseen location, which bounced off Petty Officer Monsoor's chest and landed in front of him. Although only he could have escaped the blast, Petty Officer Monsoor chose instead to protect his teammates. Instantly and without regard for his own safety, he threw himself onto the grenade to absorb the force of the explosion with his body, saving the lives of his two teammates. By his undaunted courage, fighting spirit, and unwavering devotion to duty in the face of certain death, Petty Officer Monsoor gallantly gave his life for his country, thereby reflecting great credit upon himself and upholding the highest traditions of the United States Naval Service.

Law Enforcement Officer of the Week

Presented by Jerry Duncan Ford

This week we honor Police Officer Gordon Beesley of the Arvada Police Department in Colorado. Officer Beesley was shot and killed on Monday, June 21, 2021, at about 1:30 pm after having responded to a suspicious event call.

While Officer Beesley was checking the area a subject who had expressed a hatred for po-

lice arrived and saw him. The subject retrieved a 12-gauge shotgun from his vehicle, approached Officer Beesley from behind, and opened fire, killing Officer Beesley.

A Good Samaritan, Mr. Johnny Hurly,



heard the shots, rushed to the area, and fatally shot the subject prior to the arrival of back-up officers. Mr. Hurly picked up the subject's shotgun to secure it but was mistaken for the original shooter and was fatally shot by responding officers. Officer Beesley had

served with the Arvada Police Department for nineteen years. He was a School Resource Officer but was assigned to patrol during the summer break. "Gordon was a true gentleman and a kind soul," Arvada police Chief Link Strate said at a news conference. "He always had a smile on his face and everyone felt better after a conversation with Gordon."

IRS urges caution with email, social media, and phones



David Zubler
Columnist

The IRS announced its "Dirty Dozen" scam series and is warning people to watch out for unexpected schemes in the form of emails, text or social media messages and phone calls.

Criminals may pose as someone you know or someone that you interact with. This could be a family member, social acquaintance, or business contact. Much of this information is obtained from social media. Your contacts or 'friends' are used to bait

you into thinking you are dealing with someone you know. A con artist may try to contact you through a telephone call, text message or email to try to convince to provide Social Security numbers, bank account or credit card information or passwords. They may also send links that once clicked on, can download malicious software that collects personal data.

The IRS also warns taxpayers, businesses, and tax professionals to be alert for fake emails, text messages, websites, and social media attempts to steal personal information. Phishing schemes can be cleverly disguised to look like they are from the IRS. The IRS is warning people to be continually watching out for emails and other scams posing as the IRS. They could promise a big refund, missing stimulus payment or even some type of threat. Do not open attachments or click on links in suspicious emails or text messages.

The IRS reported an increase in voice-related phishing, or 'vishing'. This is particularly true from scams related to federal tax liens. According to the IRS, there was a 14 percent increase in vishing scams in 2020. However, there was a 79 percent increase from scammers who tried to use fake tax lien from 2019 to 2020.

The IRS urges everyone to be careful if you receive a phone call from someone claiming to be the IRS. Generally, the IRS contacts you by mail about unpaid taxes rather than by phone. The IRS may attempt to reach you by phone but will not insist on using payment by using a gift card, prepaid debit card, money order, wire transfer or iTunes card.

The IRS does not request personal or financial information by text, e-mail, or social media. If you receive a call requesting personal or financial information, you should hang up before providing any information.

You should know that any information that is publicly shared on social media platforms can be collected and used against you. This can be prevented by reviewing your privacy settings and limiting data that is publicly shared.

David Zubler is a tax accountant and Enrolled Agent in East Tennessee representing clients before the IRS and has over 25 years of tax experience. He is the author of four tax books and is the founder and president of Your Tax Care. The company provides business and tax education to the public at its website, YourTaxCare.com. David can be reached at (865) 363-3019 or contacted by email at zublerdavid@gmail.com.



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