GRANT COUNTY SENIORS



Our last meal for the month of August was prepared for us by Terry Cade and Carrie Jewell. We got to eat some yummy chicken fried steak with mashed potatoes and gravy, boiled veggies, dinner rolls and chocolate birthday cake for our dessert. Several of us were considering going back up for seconds but thought better of it. I only wanted another half piece of chicken fried steak with some more mashed potatoes and gravy. It was a good meal, and we thank our wonderful cooks.

Jimmy Cole and Bob Cockrell were the greeters at the front table. Sylvia Cockrell delivered the meals at the door for those who wanted to get takeouts. Bob led us in the flag salute, and yours truly prayed the blessing over the meal. Jimmy and Bob also counted up the money. We had 27 guests dining in and 59 takeouts. Dick and Pam Wanous from Spray also joined us for lunch.

Well, it sure looks like fall is on its way. It's been real cold in the mornings this past week. When I say cold, it went down into the 30s. Don't you think that is pretty cold for the summer? It has been nice not having to water my garden so much.

I found one of my nanny goats under the barn. Lily is pretty young. She has had one kid. I went to check on her, and it looked like her back end was a little bloody and messy. So I crawled under the barn and got her back over to the goat pen. I locked her up and got Bonnie from out in the field also. I knew the three female goats were going to kid in September.

It was no trouble at all to get Bonnie. I shook the goat treat Ziplock bag at her and gave her some of the treat. I hooked a leash to her collar, and she willingly followed me back. Easy peazy, right? I decided to get Chevre the next day for I ran out of time. Looks like Lily may have had her babies out in the field somewhere and left them. I heard coyotes yipping in the night, and she had no babies in the morning. I should have been more observant at her back end and realized that she had given birth already. I went to look for where she may have had her babies, but that was like looking for a needle in a haystack. I am pretty sure the coyotes got them. Sigh.

Getting Chevre back into the goat pen was another story entirely. I had to first catch her. She, on the other hand, was very suspicious of me with the goat treats. I finally caught her, and boy, she jumped and tried to run away. I was praising the Lord for the collar on her neck. Even though she is heavy with babies in her belly, she was very agile and very strong! To be continued.

Mark 13:24-25 "But in those days, after the tribulation, the sun shall be darkened, and the moon shall not give her light, and the stars of heaven shall fall, and the powers that are in heaven shall be shaken." Prairie City Seniors Rose Coombs

My, my, I do believe that fall is on the way. Keep hearing about low temperatures around town. Our thermometer hasn't fallen to freezing level yet. The squash is still growing so I keep giving it a drink every other day. The birds harvested the sunflower seeds, so we took the stalks down. Wonder how many volunteer plants there will be next year to surprise us?

The first meal was a doozy! We had 55 meals go out the door. The meal was a generous portion of chicken fried steak with mashed potatoes and cream gravy, cottage cheese with pears, mixed veggies and a lemon cookie for dessert. Our sponsor was Ye Olde Thrift Shoppe due to their generous donations through the year. The entree was a bit spicy for my mucus membranes, but the cottage cheese that cook Pam included calmed the heat. Most people do not have any problem with the seasoning. It's just me. Anyway, the meal was good! Gwynne, Carlos, Mary, Ginger, Carla and Pam got the meals delivered one way or another. FYI, delivery of meals is only for those who normally cannot come to the hall to pick up their meal.

The new siding application is still progressing. Takes a lot of figuring to get the correct measurement on the old, out-of-square building sometimes. The house wrap they put on first makes a good "note pad." The menu information sign has been cleaned and repainted and will be reinstalled probably before you get to read this column. Now if I could only find some new letters!

I didn't realize that last month was so busy until I began paying the bills. Found two bills on my desk that had gotten lost in the shuffle. Oops. Have to do better at keeping a neater desktop, I guess. Happily, they weren't bills that carry a late charge, I hope. Fingers crossed.

Going to take in the yard sales over Labor Day. Have to find some birthday gifts, and Christmas is only four months away! The ensemble is still trying to get their Easter presentation to come together what with illness, vacations, etc., etc. We have a date set — again. More fingers crossed. I'm still writing the Christmas presentation. Will it get done in time to present this year? Stay tuned.

When we picked up the oxygen generator, we found another person with the restless leg syndrome. His cure? Cayenne pepper. So we bought some and are giving it a try. But my sensitive nose reacts when Derrol puts it on his food. Like other things — peanuts for example — it's good stuff if you aren't allergic to it. We are praying that it will quiet the symptoms without the side effects of drugs.

Proverbs 17:22 "A cheerful heart is good medicine, but a crushed spirit dries up the bones."

OFF THE BEATEN PATH Levitation and morphing

first learned of levitation when my children burst into the house one summer day. A young son recounted how the group had been playing hide-and-seek in the yard, and he ran into the cornfield to hide. He roared up a row of corn stalks. When he crested a hill, a skunk stood there — locked and loaded, ready for battle. The son related how he levitated 2 feet into the air, helicoptered in reverse with the use of his arms, and when he came down, his galloping tennis shoes spit an arc of dirt that scared off the skunk.

I myself eventually experienced levitation. It was a dark and blustery night. Suddenly a bolt of lightning shot out, the searing light like a thousand arc welder flames. Thunder rattled the windows and shook the bed frame where I'd been asleep. I levitated upward. When I came to my senses, I was standing at the bedside clutching my pillow. The strike zapped the pump house. The old well pump suffered cardiac arrest, and we were unable to resuscitate it. We had to buy a new pump.

A cousin to levitation is morphing.

Jean Ann Jean Ann Jean Ann

Jean Ann Moultrie ited master woodsman skills. Later, the hunter dazzled his family

with his hunting prowess tales. What the hunter didn't relate until he heard of my research and contacted me

— the deer had morphed into a burnt Jeffery pine stump!

My research led me to a situation where a group experienced both morphing and levitation.

A critique group of romance writers arranged for a tour bus travel trip to a western rangeland to get the feel of sagebrush and juniper stands. In the country, they hiked down a trail and paused at a log stretched across the path. At that point, the act of morphing occurred when the log looked at them and morphed into a snake with the girth of an inflated fire hose. The romance writers experienced rapid, low-level levitation back to the safety inside their vehicle, save for Betty who levitated onto the hood of the bus. It took two of her fellow writers to pry her fingers off the windshield wipers so they could maneuver her up the steps to her seat.

As a researcher, I've had the opportunity to experience morphing. After a wind storm, I heard noises in the wood stove. I opened the stove door and out flew a rabid bat that brushed down my arm and disappeared. Since we are a family of folks who remain calm during times of fright, I calmly screamed. I located the rabid bat beneath the sofa where she had morphed into a frightened wren. I easily caught and freed her.

My research continues especially with longer nights, wind-whipped branches scratching windows, potential power outages, flashlights that dim...

Jean Ann Moultrie is a Grant County writer. She's exploring grants geared to research involving levitation and morphing, including hunters, and those who live on dark, lonely roads.

OUT OF THE PAST

75 years ago Grant Union High has tough football schedule this fall

Grant Union High School faces its toughest football schedule in the history of the school this fall. Coach Tommy Johnson begins his fifth year as mentor and on the opening day of practice will be greeted by 10 lettermen and possibly 11 if Marvin Merrill, star fullback, does not transfer to Burns.

Lettermen expected to report are: Captains Glen Gray and Bill Hyde, tackles; Tommy Mitchell ad Delbert Willey, ends; Harry Spain and Pat Mulcare, guards; Bud Lohf, center; Darrell Van Leuvan, Dick Welch, Herman Hendricks, backs.

The schedule includes Halfway, Madras, Richland, Prineville, Condon, Burns and Prairie City.

25 years ago Lady Pros ready to take other stop forward in third

another step forward in third GOL season

Each season has been an

improvement since the Lady Prospectors volleyball team moved into the 3A Great Oregon League in 1994, and this year looks to be more of the same.

In 1994, Grant Union was 2-10 in league play before moving up to 5-7 last year. This season looks even brighter as the Pros lose only one senior from last year and have seven varsity players returning.

"We should do fairly well," said Prospectors coach Karen Johnston. "Everyone has a year more experience and we have three seniors — Alys, Tonia and Regina — who have the last two years playing experience together."

The teams to look for in the GOL this year include Burns, a team that placed second in state last year, Baker and Ontario.

Assistant Coaches are Eva Saul and Patty Retherford.

				MT. VERNON pressbyterian Community Church SUNDAY SERVICE9 am
		Assembly of God 896 E. Main 330 W. Front St. John Day Prairie City Sunday Services 9:30 am 11am	Prairie Baptist Church 238 N. McHaley Prairie City Sunday Service 10:30am	St. Thomas Episcopal Church Join us on Facebook live Sunday 10am
Grace Chapel (EMC) 154 E. Williams St. Prairie City, Oregon 541 820-4437 Pastor Robert Perkins Sunday School (all ages) 9:30-10:30 Sunday Worship 10:45-12:00	2 Corinthians 5:17 Every Sunday in the L.C. Community Center (Corner of Second & Allen) Contact Pastor Ed Studtmann at 541-421-3888 • Begins at 4:00pm	Sababa The Angels Broadcasting Network 24/7 Inspirational Christian Broadcasting Tune into KSPL 98.1 FM Arr more information, call 541 620-0340 CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE	Redeemer Lutheran Church Come Worship with us at 627 SE Hillcrest, John Day 1 st Sunday Worship/Communion	Eving Word Christian Center 59357 Hwy 26 Mt. Vernon Celebration of Worship Sundays 5:30pm Youth: 0-6th Grade Midweek Service Thursdays 6:30pm Youth: 0-6th Grade Jr./Sr. High Youth Connection
John Day Valley Mennonite Church Meeting every Sunday at Mt. Vernon Grange Hall Sunday School 9:30 a.m. Sunday Morning Worship 10:50 a.m. Pastor Leland Smucker Everyone Welcome • 541-932-2861	METHODIST CHURCH Sunday Worship • 9AM (541) 575-1326 johndayUMC@gmail.com 126 NW Canton, John Day Food Pantry Friday 3-4PM Like us on Facebook!	Sunday School	Sunday School	Wednesdays at 6:30pm Overcomer's Outreach Mondays at 6pm at LWCC A Christ-Centered, 12-Step Recovery Support Group Pastor Sharon Miller 541-932-4910 www.livingwordcc.com