

THE MOUNTAIN LION

Views and News of Mountain Home Lions club in the 80's

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FROM THE PRESIDENT

In future newsletters, we will talk about the auction, ect., but in the first one let me just say that I am proud to be a member of such a great group as the Mountain Home Lions Club and thank you all for letting me serve as president.

As everone of you know, the president's job would be impossible without Vice Presidents and other officers to do all the work, and I especially want to thank all these guys for making my job easy.

One ot the things I would like to work toward as president is a higher percentage of our membership to attend meetings. If anyone has suggestions as to how we could make meetings more interesting and make more people want to come, please let me know. In closing, let me thank Dave for doing such a good job on this newsletter, and thanks to all of you for the work you have done and will do in the auction.

FROM THE SECRETARY

This is the first issue of a news letter that we hope to publish each month. It is my hope that a better informed club is a more active club.

It goes without saying that this project will take a lot of time and I am sure that time is something we are all short of. What I would like to do is ask your help in making this news letter both useful and interesting. If you know of information that should be printed here please let me know as soon as possible. I am looking for articles and if you feel so inclined please feel free to express yourself.

I would prefer to have the information on floppy disk in ascii format but I realize that will not always be possible. If you have something you would like printed but do not have a computer I will try to arrange for you to use one somewhere. In the case of computer wimps I will take a type written article. (ugh)

The thing I would like to emphasize here is that this is your club and your news letter. So please let me know what you would like to see in these pages and I will try to accomplish it.

From a personal point of view I feel that we have a great group and that we have accomplished a great deal. I also believe that we can accomplish a great deal more. I would like to challenge you to set a goal of one new member this year. Not Just any member but one of the same quality as yourself. In this way we can grow as a club, do more for this community, and maintain a service organization of the highest quality.

UP UNTIL LAST WEEK I LOVED TO GO FISHIN

One of our fellow Lion's has been bugging me for months to take him fishing, and I used to love to go fishing. I finally decided that I would take him. I won't mention his name, so throughout this article I will refer to him only as "Lion F". Lion F has never really been fishing in a regular river or lake before, but is used to gigging for frogs in the ditches down in the delta.

I usually go fishing with my son in law and neighbor, who are experts at backing up trailers and running the boat up and down the river. I called them up and said, "Let's go fishing", and they said "Sure, when are we going?", I replied, "Saturday morning, and Lion F will meet us out in front of my office." Now, I don't know if it was because Lion F was going, but they both know him, and it wasn't 30 minutes later when both called back and said that they hadn't realized it but they had prior commitments. That was no problem, I had been promising my grandsons that I would take them and since they didn't know Lion F, I figured they wouldn't have made other arrangements and wouldn't care that he was going, so I decided to take them.

WE SERVE

We got the boat and trailer all hooked up and got down to the boat ramp. Lion F said he would back the trailer up, and once he got it in the water, I would start the motor and pull the boat off. In the first place, he had great difficulty backing the trailer up. I explained to him that the back end of the trailer should never be going the same direction as the front end of the vehicle. Once he mastered that, the boat finally neared the water. I was walking alongside and slid in under the trailer because it was very slick on the loading ramp. I barely got out from under it before Lion F backed up over me.

Now, the customary procedure that we usually follow for unloading a boat is that the person backing the trailer into the water: 1) unhooks the trailer lights and, 2) puts the plug into the boat. Needless to say, Lion F was not familiar with this procedure so the lights were not unplugged and we heard them pop as soon as they hit the water. I was in the boat, Lion F had already began pulling back up the ramp, and I noticed that the drain plug hadn't been inserted either. Here I was, sinking. I had to jump out of the boat onto this slick ramp, slid AGAIN, and was finally able to drag the boat back up to the ramp with Lion F's help. We drained enough water out to get the plug back in. We got the boat back in the water, gathered my grandsons, and went down river to start fishing. My youngest grandson immediately started playing with the dip net, and I told him that I thought it would be a good idea to bring the net out of the water. He did, and Lion F told him as he brought it back in the boat, that he thought it would be a good idea to net his grandpa's head, which he immediately proceeded to do. Needless to say, that cold river water coming down on your head is an experience that will get your undivided attention.

We finally got our lines out in the water. Out of nowhere came a boat running wide open between us and the bank, with barely enough room to pass. I already had a trout on the line. This fish was so big, I thought it was Walter, (Walter is a forty pound rainbow I have been trying to catch for 10 years). The boat hit my line, cut it, and I lost what I am sure was Walter. Before I even realized what had happened, the

wake almost swamped us. I'm not sure, but I thought I recognized the pilot of that boat as a member of the local Kiwanis club. Well, this boat kept speeding back and forth all over the river for an hour or so, and I finally told Lion F and my grandsons that we were going to have to give it up for the day.

We motored back up the river, and there was a boat anchored dead center of the loading ramp, 10 or 15 feet from shore. I looked up and saw that the Game and Fish truck was there and had just unloaded a big batch of trout, and this group was fishing right there, making it impossible for us to load our boat without them moving. They became highly indignant when we finally had to ask them to move, since they were fishing where the trout were dumped and catching them right and left. I know I recognized the two in that boat as members of the local Rotary club. After the over zealous fishermen moved, Lion F said that he would be happy to back the trailer down, but I thought to myself, that I would rather have my six year old grandson do it. Unfortunately he didn't have his drivers license on him at the time. I backed the trailer down and loaded the boat onto it. Since we didn't have any tail lights on the trailer, I was hoping we could make it back to Mountain Home without getting a ticket, which didn't seem likely considering how the day had gone.

Lion F called me just a day or so ago, and wanted to know when we were going to go fishing again, and I told him, "You know, I really used to love to go fishin".

So Long For Now

Lion Jasper

HISTORY OF MOUNTAIN HOME LIONS

WRITTEN BY JIM WELBORN

- Artical one - Meeting Places

Once upon a time there was this little town of less than 2000 people. Most of the streets were not paved. Some of the buildings on the square had sheet iron fronts on them. This was about

WE SERVE

1947, and someone decided Mtn. Home needed a Lions Club.

The organizational meeting was held at the Legion Hut. The only two charter members that are still living are Bud Bodenhammer and Phil Jones. Quimby Smith who just recently passed away was also a charter member. Since one of our members lost our file cabinet with the original charter in it, I have very little factual information of that time.

There was a lady, Mrs. Perry who ran a family style restaurant on College street where Blackburn's Reality is today. This is probably where the Lions Club first meet. Mrs. Perry moved her restaurant two or three times and the Lions Club went with her. Later the Redwood Lodge was opened on Hwy. 5 N. about 3 miles out of town. The Lion's Club moved there for several years. Bob Pratt joined the Club 38 year ago and at that time they had 8 members. At one time, I was told they almost lost their charter. When I joined 29 year ago they were meeting at the Kettle, better known as the black pot, which is now the Back Forty. The town was still A backwoods town of 2200 people. At the meetings it was not at all unusual to get hit in the back of the head with a roll. You did not dare get up from your table without taking your food and drink with you. If you did some one would salt you coffee or tea or desert. The members were not even civilized then; they still knew how to have a little fun.

We went from there to the Methodist church, which was located on Main street. The Methodist women prepared the meals for us as a money-making project. We were either too rowdy or they were not making any money, because they told use we would have to find some-place else to meet.

We next met at Green's Cafe, which was where Pete's Cleaners is now. I don't remember staying there too long. They served us rotten chicken two weeks in a row and that is when the decision was made to move again.

Next was the Willow Court Restaurant. It was where the Jewel chest is now. The food was great there and we stayed there for several years. One of our new members was Palmer Foley. If you know Palmer, you know that if he see you 10

times a day he will shake hands with you ever time he meets you. Well, one day Dr. Ed Riley made the announcement that he was not going to shake hands with Palmer. Dr. Riley barricaded himself in a corner with tables and chairs. Palmer came in and went right for Doc. pushing table and chairs to one side and stuck out this hand to Doc. Dr. Riley stood with his hand behind his back for it seemed like 2 minutes. Finally he gave in and shook Palmer's hand. One time we stuffed the kitty box with all Palmer Foley. After Plamer won the kitty two weeks in a row, some one called for a audit of the pill box. When all the names in the box were Palmer's name we all booed and hissed. Shortly after that Palmer quit the club. I don't know if that was ~~the~~ reason are not. They finally started serving us cold food and off we went again. This time to the Holiday Inn. While we were at the Holiday Inn it was brought to our attention that the Jr. High needed a bicycle rack. Lion Dean Hudson, who was superintendent of school was made chairman of that committee. For two years the president would ask for a report from the bicycle committee and for two years it was still being studied. No action was ever taken. We next went to the Cedar Grill. They had just added on two new dining rooms and could take us. We stayed there until it burned. Our next move was to the Carriage Inn Restaurant. We stayed there quite a few year. They had several managers and sometime the food was good and some time bad. When we voted to leave there the vote was so close I thought it might split ~~our~~ club. I think we did loose several members. Next was the Western Sizzler. The food wasn't too bad, but they changed owners and they made monetary demands that we didn't feel like meeting.

BONANZA

OXYMORON OF THE MONTH

POSTAL SERVICE



WE SERVE

PROGRAM SCHEDULE

- SEPTEMBER 6 STRIPER FISHING
SPEAKER: Gary Sperry
- SEPTEMBER 13 B C R H
- SEPTEMBER 20 AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY
SPEAKER: Prisilla Baker
- SEPTEMBER 27 TRENDING BANKING VS TRADITIONAL BANKING
SPEAKER: Denny Smith
- OCTOBER 4 LION WORLD SERVICES FOR THE BLIND
SPEAKER: Vern Deas

LIONS CLUB INTERNATIONAL

Lions Club International was started in Chicago in 1917 by Melvin Jones. The motto "WE SERVE" was adopted at that time.

As of May 31, 1989, Lions Club International had 1,369,079 members in 39,297 clubs. There are 678 Lions districts in 166 countries around the world. The Mountain Home Lions club is part of district 7-0.

The immediate past International President is Austin P. Jennings of Woodbury, Tn. This years International Iresident is William L. Woolard of Charlotte, NC. The first VP is Seishi Ogawa of Tokyo, Japan. Second VP is Donald E. Banker of Rolling Hills, California and third VP is Rohit Mehta of Ahmedabad India.

In my year as district Governor, I had the pleasure of meeting all the above men. Each one of these men have given up 8 to 12 years of their life to serve Lions International. None of them receive any money other than travel expense. I spent several thousand dollars just serving as district governor and I know they all spent a lot more.

Lions are truly International. We have this year started two clubs in countries behind the iron curtain. We have Lions clubs in more countries then there are countries in the United Na-

tions. Each of the 678 Districts have a district Governor who serves one year. A Lions district must have 35 clubs and 1250 members.

More to come next month
Past District Governor
Fran O'Brien

DEATH AND TAXES

TAX HIS COW, TAX HIS GOAT,
TAX HIS PANTS, TAX HIS COAT,
TAX HIS CROPS, TAX HIS WORK,
TAX HIS TIE, TAX HIS SHIRT,
TAX HIS CHEW, TAX HIS SMOKE,
TEACH HIM TAXES ARE NO JOKE.

TAX HIS TRACTOR, TAX HIS MULE,
TEACH HIM TAXES ARE A RULE
TAX HIS OIL, TAX HIS GAS,
TAX HIS NOTES, TAX HIS CASH;
TAX HIM GOOD AND LET HIM KNOW,
AFTER TAXES HE HAS NO DOUGH.

IF HE HOLLERS, TAX HIM MORE;
TAX HIM TIL HE'S GOOD AND SORE.
TAX HIS COFFIN TAX HIS GRAVE,
TAX THE SOD IN WHICH HE LAYS.
PUT THESE WORDS UPON HIS TOMB:
"TAXES DROVE ME TO MY DOOM."
AND AFTER HE'S GONE HE CAN'T RELAX
THEY'LL STILL BE AFTER INHERITANCE TAX!

SPECIAL THANKS

Special thanks to J. B. Dewey, Jim Welborn, Layton Bowman, Ralph Harrison, Denny Smith, Rick Steiner, Pat Flippo and all the gang for the fish fry. The food was outstanding, and even though the hush puppies were not properly flipped, they tasted great and a good time was had by all.

COMING ATTRACTIONS →

Tales (lion) from Lion Jasper

History - Chapter Two

Organ Harvesting by Kathy Murphy R.N.

See ya next time !

WE SERVE