

THE TIMES OF

SPRING
2006
VOL 34



HALCOTT

SPRING GIFTS

"There is a time for everything, a season for every activity under heaven. A time to be born, and a time to die. A time to plant and a time to harvest." Ecclesiastes 3:1-2 New Living Translation.

Nowhere, perhaps, are these words written by King Solomon some 3,000 years ago more plainly evident than on a farm today. Agricultural activities, by their very nature, follow the rhythm of the seasons. Crops are planted and livestock are born, crops and animals grow and mature, and later, both are harvested and marketed for human consumption. Over and over it goes, generation after generation, just as God created it when He made the heavens and the earth.

In thinking about seasons, and how distinct and beautiful they can be both here in the Catskills and on our farm, I like to consider the calving season and how special it is. Many people ask us about calving so I thought I

would share a bit about it here. I realize I cannot fully describe on paper an event as wonderful and miraculous as the birth of a calf, but I hope to give the reader at least a little glimpse. I hope that those interested would be able to see a calving firsthand someday.

Calving time is truly one of the most enjoyable seasons on our farm. Each cow "carries" a calf for nine months before it is born, so there is much time to anticipate the new arrival. We look forward to seeing how each year's calf crop turns out. Questions like "How do the calves look?"; "How do they compare to last year's calves?"; "How many bulls or heifers did we get?"; "Are these calves good-doers (healthy, robust)?"; "What did Genie (or JoJo, or Ginny, or whichever cow) have this year?" etc. and on and on, are asked and answered each year. Of course, we don't really know how good each crop of calves is until about two years later when they enter the milking string and begin their productive lives, but it's always fun to begin dreaming ahead even as the calves are young.

Calving season can be a busy time. Although we have a few calves born during other months, most of our calves come into the world during the warmer spring and summer months. Sometimes several new calves will arrive in a 24-hour (or less!) period of time. This means heavy calving might coincide with other extra activities such as chopping haylage or haying, but we still like being able to have the cows calve outdoors, on pasture, in the

warm sunshine. Both mama and calf tend to get a great start that way.

Fortunately, most cows



calve just fine without any help from us. We still like to keep tabs on the cows due soon, especially the younger, less-experienced ones, so we check on them periodically, even during the middle of the night, just in case help is needed. Happily, our Border Collies are always up for these late-night walks to the barn or pasture. Even if no cows are found to be calving, these trips into the blackness of night sometimes yield delightful blessings in the form of seeing falling stars, interesting wildlife or distant thunderstorms. Treasures of another kind!

Generally, when cows are ready to calve, they separate from the herd, so we will find them tucked away in a corner or in a wooded part of the pasture. (Some cows take hiding to a new level--we have to really look to

find them.) With an uncomplicated birth, a calf will be born maybe 10 minutes to one half hour after the cow starts working in earnest. Shortly after the calf is born, the cow will be on her feet, lovingly licking off her newborn, which is usually busy shaking its head from side to side, soggy ears flopping against its face, blowing remaining birthing fluids through its little nostrils. Believe it or not, this new little creature will begin struggling to its long, wobbly legs to find a nourishing drink of rich, antibody-containing colostrum from mama within scant minutes after birth. It is quite a sight to watch a new calf, still wet from birth, get to its feet (usually after a few unsuccessful tries) under mama's watchful eyes, and teeter its way to its source of sustenance. How it all works perfectly together is just another example of our Creator's infinite wisdom and goodness.

Indeed, calving time is a special season. It is a season of hope and of new beginnings and sometimes a little heartache. We still marvel at it all, even after witnessing countless calving over the years, and thank the Lord that we can be a small part of something so amazing. *JD*

Volunteering

Another of Halcott's own has volunteered to step forward and make a difference in our community. The Margaretville Memorial Hospital Auxiliary members have elected Lee Austin as the 1st male President in their 40 years of service. I got a chance to speak to the new President and to learn more about the Auxiliary. It is an impressive group.

Since 1931 when the Margaretville Memorial Hospital was first opened, the sew-

Memorial Hospital was first opened, the sewing ladies (many of whom are still sewing) have made and repaired thousands of articles for the Margaretville Hospital. In September, 1965, the Hospital Board of Directors requested that an Auxiliary be formally organized to give additional services and support to the hospital.

In January 1966, the present Hospital Auxiliary was formed with membership open to all men and women. It is staggering to think of the work that has been done by this organization over the years. Since its inception, the Auxiliary has raised hundreds of thousands of dollars to pay for ambulances, wheelchairs, state-of-the-art medical equipment, life line units and more. Their energetic fund-raising activities include annual events that are eagerly anticipated by the entire community. The operation of the Thrift Shop culminates with a popular Fashion Show of items received during the year. The Harvest Moon Ball is held every autumn at Belleayre Ski Lodge. Guests are treated to breath-taking views of the setting sun against Monkey Knoll as they nibble on tasty appetizers. The antique Flea Market, the Easter and Christmas Fairs, and the raffles and quilting projects are other examples of the Auxiliary's ongoing efforts throughout the year.



Today, members of the Auxiliary are proud to be part of a fine skilled residential care facility and a medical facility that has a qualified, dedicated staff as well as modern, sophisticated equipment for coronary and intensive care, laparoscopic surgery, radiology, physical therapy, ambulance service, emergency and clinical care. The emergency room offers round-the-clock emergency service to residents of our area and to the many thousands who come as visitors.

This year the Auxiliary celebrates 40 years of service to the hospital and residential care center. Plans are underway to mark the occasion and to "kick-off" this year's membership drive. Membership Chairman John Riedl and his committee are

planning to make it one of the biggest and best membership drives in the history of the Auxiliary. The committee has established a goal of 1000 members. Lee has extended an invitation to all community members to take part in assisting the Auxiliary to reach this goal. The drive will finish with a sponsored celebration on Sunday, August 6, 2006 at the ball field in Margaretville. Lee, we are proud of you and thank you for taking on this challenge. Let's help the Auxiliary achieve its goal for 2006 and all become members! *JK*





Recycling, One More Time

The following is a reminder of the materials that are accepted for recycling at our Halcott recycle center:

Newspapers – bundled or in paper bags.

Magazines – tied up in bundles.

Tin cans – wash them, remove the ends, crush them!

Glass containers – clear, brown, and green – remove tops and rinse out!

Plastic containers – soft plastic (not brittle) and #'s 1,2,3, and 5 (numbers usually found inside chased arrows on the container bottom).

It's been awhile since we've visited the town recycling center, so a phone call to our highway superintendent, Russell Bouton, was in order to check on how things are going. Russell reported that everything was fine and people were doing the right things (or making an honest attempt), until a few weeks ago when large quantities of household garbage and refuse began appearing, including the bench seat of a car, a couch, paint cans, a microwave, shoes, and a vacuum.

Not only is this misuse of the center annoying and inconsiderate, it is a punishable offense with a minimum fine of \$1000, and requires the time and labor of our town workers for disposal. Fortunately, some names were recovered among the refuse, and the matter is being investigated. Russell said the last person identified as a garbage dumper was not a town resident. He conceded that people at times confuse the bins, and leave tops on the containers, but these are small matters compared to dealing with garbage. However, we should all be mindful of these details in order to help out the highway crew. We can't let the actions of an irresponsible few jeopardize this convenience we are fortunate to have.

A reminder of what NOT to put in the bins:

Rigid plastic containers

Styrofoam or polystyrene

Plastic bags, plastic wrap

Containers from motor oil or antifreeze

Ceramics

Clay flower pots

Household glassware or crystal

Light bulbs

Mirror glass

Window glass

Ovenware

Trash



Recycling makes a big difference to our landfills, and doing it correctly eases the workload for our town workers. Let's keep our recyclables and our recycling center from becoming dirty, disgusting, and smelly, because after we drive away, Russell and his crew have to deal with it. *PD*

JACKI VAN!

Halcott has a new Town Clerk. In our November 2005 election, the Town elected Jacquelyn VanValkenburgh to the job. It's not exactly as though she's a newcomer, though, as Jacki takes over from her husband Bobby, our former, very capable town clerk. In fact, the Town is fortunate to have a clerk "team" to handle the many details of the job.

The clerk's job is extremely important to the Town. From the Association of Towns: "The Town clerk's office is frequently considered the center of town government. It is not only the office which is responsible for recording activities of the town government, but it is the central place in which are filed the documents and papers vital to the lives of the townspeople." Every town is required by law to have a town clerk. She/he takes the minutes at Town Board meetings, gets the necessary notices of Town business published in the Catskill Mountain News, issues licenses and permits, etc. But Jacki says that the largest responsibility of the Town Clerk is to care for all the Town's records, keeping them in an orderly fashion and making them available to us whenever we need them. Two years ago, the Town received a grant to improve our col-

lection of inactive records, those that the Town keeps, but that are beyond the date when they are being used on a regular basis. The grant included funds to build a fire-proofed room with shelving and a de-humidifier in the lower floor of the newly-refurbished Grange Hall. Jacki oversaw the move of these records from the Highway Building to our new storage room as well doing the huge job of cataloging them, entering them into a database on the computer.

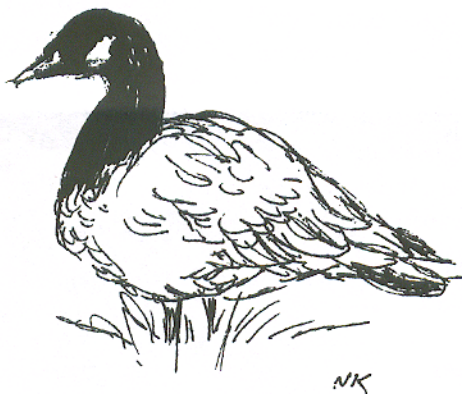
We have Town minutes that date back to 1889, all handwritten until the 1990s. These are precious documents which contain much of the history of Halcott, so we applied for and received a second grant to put them on microfilm to be stored in a safe place, and on CDs to be enjoyed and perused by anyone who is interested.

Jacki is overseeing this project as well. When the minute books are returned, she will go through each frame, validating that the copies are exactly the same as the originals. These should be available later on this year.

Clerk's hours are 7-9PM, Wednesdays and Thursdays; 9-11AM on the second Saturday of the month. It is a demanding job, but Jacki has others! She is a

volunteer firefighter, Vice President of the Fleischmanns Volunteer Fire Department, and she also runs a small business with her husband sewing fire pager cases for a company in Iowa. She spends time with her mother Betty Webster, and she loves to crochet – when she can grab some time to do so.

Jacki is originally from Cumberland, Maine. After high school, she joined the Navy and spent almost 11 years at various jobs,



mostly as an instructor training reserve units. She met Bob in 1985. How did she get to Halcott? Soon after they met, Bobby started bringing Jacki here and in 1990 she came here for good. Her first impression? She loved it, thought it was a beautiful place, but, as she tells me, what struck her the most about Halcott was the people. "They were so friendly. They opened their arms and welcomed me like they'd always known me." Yes, I had exactly the same reaction. Halcott people are special. *IK*

Streams for Thought

Halcott lies within the watershed of the East Branch of the Delaware River, and contains the headwaters of the Vly Creek. Thus we have been included in a comprehensive study of the East Branch conducted by the Delaware County Soil and Water Conservation District. This is serious business, as streams in flood can become monsters that destroy without discrimination. We seem to witness these "storm water events" more frequently than in years past, as more roads are paved, more houses built, and less open land remains to act as a sponge for high water. One of the primary aims of the committee formed to study the East Branch is to identify trouble spots in each community. If you have an opinion about a location along the Halcott streams that either historically or only recently has become a threat to the lands around it, please tell a planning board or town board member so that we can mark these places on maps that will be provided. Grass roots input is invaluable when figuring out how

to fix things. *IK*

Buying a Home?

Catskill Mountain Housing Development Corporation, 518-943-6700 is offering courses for potential first time homebuyers throughout Greene County. They can supply technical assistance, counseling and financial assistance for families and individuals who want to buy their own homes. Eight classes have been scheduled which discuss such topics as Shopping for a New Home, Applying for a Mortgage, Home Inspection, Homeowner's Insurance, Closing on a House and others. You may call to get more information or go on line to: www.CMHDC.org *IK*

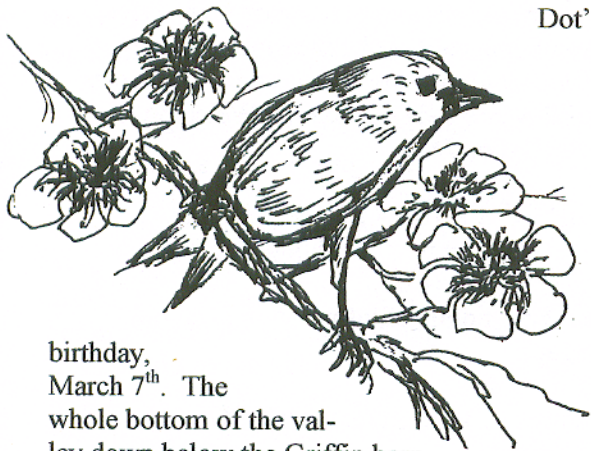


Spring Memories in Halcott

*Spring, spring, the bird is on the wing!
Isn't that absurd? The wing is on the boid!
Irwin Kasanof.*

*Ward Reynolds remembers...
that spring often brought high water with*

heavy rains and melting snow. He remembers vividly one high water event, happening on his sister Dot's



birthday, March 7th. The whole bottom of the valley down below the Griffin barn was filled with muddy water... He remembers that at Easter even Pa Griffin would go to church, held at night. Ward would have a new suit with long pants. During the week, he had to wear knickers. Even in the Army, he had to wear knickers, he added. Noon time was the big meal with chicken or ham, ice cream and cake. *[Editor observes that there were probably vegetables with this meal, but since Ward's not that fond of vegetables, he naturally omitted them in his account..]* They would dye Easter eggs during the week before and hunt for them Easter afternoon. The eggs would last forever. The Easter bunny would leave chocolate bunnies and gum drops.

The first spring job was to plow. Then they would spread lime and harrow the soil. Today, Ward says that they just "disc" the soil, which is a combination of plowing and harrowing. They would draw stone for three weeks or more. He says they don't even draw stone anymore. Fishing season opens April 1st every year. The first day of fishing you used worms; the water was high, and you had to have an extra weight on the line. In those days, eel

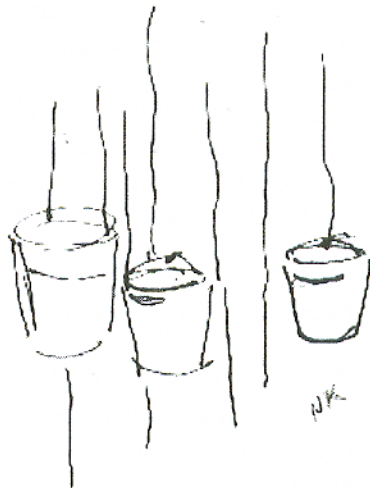
fishing was done at night. Eel was very tasty, and you got the most eels when the stream was muddy. But the building of the Pepacton Reservoir ended all of that. Unlike today, (see Judy DiBenedetto's story above) farmers of those days arranged to have their cows freshen in the fall when the price of milk was better.

Gloria Johnson remembers ...

that calves on the Johnson farm were also born in the fall, also to take advantage of milk prices. Spring memories for her include great clouds of red-winged blackbirds. She also remembers that in May, the cows were turned out to grass. But Gloria's major memories of spring in Halcott involve sapping.

She reported that her grandfather, Jim Johnson had for many years a huge sapping business in Halcott and was employed by the Cary Maple Sugar Company to buy sap from farmers all over this area. Spring for Gloria meant sapping. The Johnsons had thousands and thousands of taps themselves and Jim Johnson traveled around to other farmers in the area, sometimes as far as New Kingston, testing with a hydrometer, and buying the syrup, pricing it according to the sugar content. The syrup was then shipped to Vermont where Cary

Maple Sugar made it into "Vermont Maid," adding judicious amounts of corn syrup to cut it. The fancy grades were used for maple



candy making; the darker grades were sold to flavor chewing tobacco.

Sapping was an exhausting job. The Johnsons were the first in this area to use plastic piping to collect it, but Gloria remembers as a youngster hauling the buckets from the tap to the tank that was carted around to each "bush." You always got wet when sapping, she explained. Your hands were frozen from the cold, wet snow. Small branches would snap back into your face as you brushed by them. Riding on the sap tanks, you'd get wet from the bouncing, sloshing sap. The snow would get down into your boots as you walked to the trees, and carrying the sap bucket back to the tank, you'd invariably step on some branch or stumble into some hole hidden under the snow, spilling the sap all over yourself. But it was delicious sipping sap from a full bucket.

Forty gallons of sap made one gallon of syrup by the arduous process of boiling it down in an "arch," all the while tending and feeding the wood fire. A dozen eggs would be added to the pan boiling with the sap and turned out onto the snow at lunch time as part of the noon meal. The kids would be treated to "lock-jaw," when maple syrup would be thrown onto the snow and turned instantly to toffee. Some nights they would boil until one or two in the morning and then have to milk at 6:00 am. It was hard work.

Later on, in warmer, "short sleeves" weather, all the equipment had to be carefully washed. Because she was the smallest, Gloria's job was to wash out the sap arch. She'd be "poked" down the arch with a bucket of soapy water and a brush. Every sap bucket was washed, "and we had thousands and thousands."

Cary Maple Sugar would distribute drums to the farmers, and in the late spring, when the weather was much warmer, and all the syrup was jugged and drummed up, it was

brought to the train station in Arkville and loaded onto railway cars. Gloria remembers all the activity: men pushing those heavy drums up a ramp into the car; paperwork being done, farmers being paid, and a little girl watching it all from her granddaddy's pick-up parked across the road where today there is a "Welcome to Arkville" sign. *IK*

PETE'S PAGES FROM THE PAST

One can muse for hours about one or two sentence facts from the past. Pete Ballard found these tidbits of information in an old newspaper:

MARRIAGES:

December 6, 1905, performed by the Reverend W.H. Vaughn:

John B. Griffin and Ethel Moseman;

Gramel Townsend and Metta Griffin.

James W. Moseman and Mitta M. Pett [sic—we're wondering if this was a misprint for "Peet."]

HALCOTT BIRTHS

December 4, 1905: twins, a son and daughter to Mr. & Mrs. James Griffin

December 5, 1905: twins, a son and daughter to Mr. Mrs. Isaac T. Moseman.

And finally, from January, 1945:

S/Sgt. Paul Johnson and wife spent a 15 day furlough with his parents."

Mr. & Mrs. James Peet and Mr. & Mrs. Chauncey Kelly left for Annapolis, where James and Chauncey will be employed in ship building.

Chewing over these incidents memorialized in newspaper print can lead to many questions: What connection did the aforementioned Griffins have to the more current Griffins of Halcott? Did both twins live to grow up? How long did the Peets stay in Annapolis and where was Vic Peet, a master carpenter, at the time? Two sets of twins born one day

apart in one of the smallest towns in New York State! Either 1905 was an incredible year, or, as Pete puts it, maybe there was something in the water. Does anyone have any further information about these people? *IK*

How I Got to Halcott

It was in the spring when we moved into the Griffin house. Willie and Alena had left much of the furniture, but even so, we arrived with a U-Haul filled with towels, sheets, dishes, even a dining room table. I can remember pausing in the job of shuttling the stuff from the car to the house, and standing in the frozen April night, listening to Vly Creek somewhere in the darkness, racing down the valley. The stars were points of crystal in the black velvet sky. Even so, I wasn't sure that I was going to like it here. Tony grew up as a boarder at Griffin's, but I was a total newcomer. We had come to visit Willie and Alena the previous autumn and when they asked us what we were doing in Halcott, we told them that we were looking for a summer house. Willie got up from his chair, crossed the room to throw a piece of paper or something away, and said, (I can still remember the casual tone of his voice, wily fox!!) "You can buy this place if you'd like." I can also remember the huge excitement that lit up my husband's whole person, as he heard Willie. And my dismay! Some things are communicated so thoroughly, so completely without words and in a flash of a second. I felt like crying out, "Wait for me!" When I looked around, I only saw a house in disrepair. Tony, of course, saw many childhood memories.

But we did indeed "buy this place." And here we were, the first time taking possession as landowners. The house was chilly, dark, and the beds were more like hammocks than beds, but I didn't find this out until I kept

rolling towards the middle, as I tossed and turned in ours that night. Of course, Tony slept just fine. But the windows were rattling in the storm that was brewing outside and when one child threw up in the middle of the night, no water had been turned on to the third floor... In short, I had not slept a wink and was completely disenchanting by this new venture.

I got up with the grey-brown dawn, and looked out over our "acreage." It was that time of year when Halcott is waiting to burst forth in spring glory, but not yet. Still frozen, the hard stubbled fields stretched out to meet bare trees on the hillsides. I felt as stale and scratchy-eyed as the view below me. Suddenly, a movement caught my eye. On the brown lawn was a brown deer, standing quite still. Its white under-sided tail had flicked nervously, but nothing else about her moved. She was spooked by something. I strained to look closer and then my eye caught a black spot: the neighbor's cat Barney was crouched in a fierce posture on the stone wall. Probably hissing. The overwhelming delight of a tiny black cat frightening a much larger, much swifter animal charmed me. Why, this place wasn't so bad! In fact, I liked the thought that a deer was on my front lawn. (Oh, bite your tongue, unsuspecting city-girl – just you wait ten years!) And further, I liked witnessing the upside-down logic of Nature where a cat can scare a deer. And best of all, it was happening in the silence of dawn, undisturbed by human presence. All life began to get better after that. *IK*



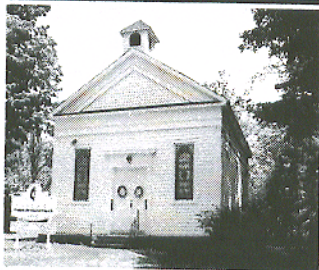
Written on back of photo:

Ward & Bertha Streeter 60th Wedding Anniversary

The Streeter Family — Smith is missing from the picture; he was sick. Missing also: Garold Johnson, Lena, Paul & Pam, Shirley Finch and her family, Virgil's family. Top Row: Left to Right: Randy with Paul Johnson, Nina, Jake Sanford, Keith Johnson, Winton Streeter, Harold Streeter (back) Eileen Sanford (front) Virginia Sanford, Virgil Streeter, Billy Streeter. Second Row: Beginning in front of Winton: Wayne Streeter, Linda Streeter and Leslie Streeter, Csrrie Streeter, Ethel Streeter. Front Row: Earl Johnson, Larry Johnson, Emma Johnson and Billy Johnson, Ray Johnson, Neva, Bertha and Ward, WillaBelle and Kenneth Streeter, Albertine and Harold Brand. *Photo courtesy of Hal Brand*



THE TIMES OF THE HALCOTT



METHODIST CHURCH SPRING, 2006

PATTIE KELDER, CORRESPONDENT

Missions, 2005:

What This Valley and Community of Faith Have Accomplished Together & Where We Can Go From Here.

Does it ever seem that the average person cannot possibly make a dent in the vastness of human suffering? Oh we of little faith!

In a bit over a year, with the tsunami in Southeast Asia and hurricanes on our own Gulf Coast as cataclysmic bookends, the Halcott United Methodist Church was privileged to forward over \$5000 to the mission field, both near and far. In addition, the emergency kits packed by the children were valued at over \$2300 (including shipping and handling). Imagine that! These amounts were not in the budget. They were the response of many hearts.

Let me put this into perspective. Disasters, such as 9/11/01 and the Florida hurricanes of 2004, have helped prompt a steady rise in missional giving since Y2K. Even so, the amount given for missions in 2005 was more than twice that given in 2003. And it exceeded half the amount of the whole budget for the year 2000.

Yes, we, and other communities like us, have been stepping up to the plate for a 2005 national total of over \$62 million contributed to the United Methodist Committee on Relief (UMCOR) for hurricane relief and rehabilitation in the United States and Gulf of Mexico region. These rehabilitation efforts are expected to cover a four-year period. UMCOR really sees people through!

This effort extends beyond dollars raised,

though. Work teams have been scheduled pretty much on a weekly basis through July at this point to assist with reconstruction in Mississippi. During school vacations in February and April, multiple teams have been going, including youth groups. Such efforts are well organized, well equipped and well supervised. Non-Methodists may participate, too. Further information is available; if you are interested in how this can be done, contact me at 845-254-5589.

As people have directed their resources toward relieving large scale emergencies, many not-for-profit organizations have noticed a decline in revenue for established projects. To avoid this effect on existing ministries of the Halcott U.M. Church, the Administrative Council made a conscious decision in December to equal or exceed prior year giving in those areas.

Since then, some questions have been posed about our expenditure of energy for local missions, not just dollars. As needs have come to our attention through the years, there have been work bees and organized acts of kindness. But it is always good to look for fresh opportunities, both for adults and young people. Let us hear your ideas!

A Lenten Meditation

"...the Lord your God goes with you, He will not fail you or forsake you..." (Deut. 31:6) This promise was echoed by Jesus when He told His disciples, "...Lo, I am with you always, to the close of the age." (Mt. 28:20) Jesus is our most dependable friend, one who understands every need, who car-

ries us through the rough places and lifts our heavy burdens. He knows us intimately - the good, the bad and the ugly. Yet he seeks our companionship and loves us anyway. How comforting! And how humbling.

Just how good are we at being true blue friends in return? Well, as a whole, our performance varies from one minute to the next, but in general, it is deficient.

What, then, might be a good step toward improving our side of the relationship? The answer may lie in what our human friendships look like. We interact with our friends by communicating with them and by spending time with them. If we apply that to God, what do we get? Prayer! Yes, the great God of the universe longs for us to spend more time with Him. He wants to hear how the day went. He wants us to trust Him with our needs. He wants us to apologize when we hurt His feelings. He wants us to invite Him to our celebrations. He wants us to let Him "be there" for us.

This matter of prayer sure covers a lot of ground. So why not spruce up our prayer lives as we do the spring cleaning this year? That's what friends are for.

SPRING CALENDAR OF EVENTS

We had our annual take-out chicken barbeque at the Arkville Fire Hall on Saturday, March 11th this year. Make a note on your 2007 calendar now, so you can enjoy an early taste of summer then.

The theme of the Lenten Lunch Program this

year is Prayer. Soup and sandwiches with delicious desserts will be served on Wednesdays at noon as follows:

March 1 at Fleischmanns UMC

March 8 at the Halcott Grange Hall

March 15 at Roxbury UMC

March 22 at Margaretville UMC

March 29 at Andes UMC

On April 5th, the series will conclude with a covered dish dinner at 6:00 p.m. in the Margaretville UMC.

Beginning on March 19th, Sunday services will again be held at 9:00 a.m. instead of in the evening. Holy week services will include:

Palm Sunday, April 9 at 9:00 a.m.

Good Friday, April 14 at 7:30 p.m.

Easter, April 16 at 9:00 a.m.

Administrative Council meetings will be held at 7:00 p.m. on Monday, April 3rd and Monday, June 5th when we will determine the Margaretville Central School seniors who qualify for Graduation Awards.

The prayer and card ministry continues each week. Please call with requests in between times. It is not necessary to be a member of the congregation to make a request.

The interfaith Bible Study of Genesis continues twice monthly. Call for information about attending.

A copy of Howard Killion's Bible Study in simple English for English Second Language adults has arrived. It can be loaned or copied upon request.

